

HYMNS OF DAWN

A Choice Collection of

Psalms and Hymns *and* Spiritual Songs

*To aid God's people in singing
and making melody in their hearts
unto the LORD*

*"O Come let us sing unto the Lord: Let us make
a joyful noise unto the Rock of our salvation."*

"My mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips."

Psalm 95:1; 63:5

DAWN BIBLE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION
EAST RUTHERFORD, NEW JERSEY

To the King of Kings and Lord of lords:
IN THE INTEREST OF
HIS CONSECRATED "SAINTS,"

WAITING FOR THE ADOPTION,
AND OF ALL THAT IN EVERY PLACE CALL UPON THE LORD

THE HOUSEHOLD OF FAITH

AND OF THE GROANING CREATION TRAVAILING AND WAITING
FOR THE MANIFESTATION OF THE SONS OF GOD,

This Work is Dedicated.

"To make all see what is the fellowship of the mystery which from the beginning of the world hath been hid in God." "Wherein he hath abounded toward us in all wisdom and prudence, having made known unto us the mystery of His will, according to His good pleasure which He hath purposed in Himself; that in the dispensation of the fulness of the times he might gather together in one, all things, under Christ." -Eph. 1:8-10; Eph.. 3:4, 5, 9

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PUBLISHER'S COMMENTS

This new edition of the Hymns of Dawn continues a tradition of melodies, psalms, and spiritual songs that have long been used during the harvest time to praise God. The major motivation of this republishing was to make the hymns easier to read and music easier to play. The type size has been increased and the music similarly reset. Musical score errors were corrected and the musical key of many hymns was lowered to eliminate high notes and make the hymns easier to sing.

All of the hymn numbers remain the same with the exception of 10 hymns. Because of the larger size type, the page layout of the book changed. This left 18 blank pages in the new format. These pages were filled with 8 new hymns and 10 one-page hymns which were moved from the previous edition's appendix into the body of the book. Copyright laws and layout considerations limited the selection. The 8 new hymns are:

Abide with me 'tis eventide	page no.	8A
Amazing grace		126A
Be glad in the Lord and rejoice		119A
Blessed Assurance		342
Come, follow me		57A
In the dawning		241A
More holiness give me		143A
Nearer, still nearer		161A
Without him		186A

The one-page hymns that were formerly in the appendix are:

	Formerly Appendix	New Page Number
Longing for home	A	178A
Holy, Holy, Holy	B	223A
Lead kindly light	F	231A
Take time to be holy	K	247A
Jesus refuge of my soul	L	261A
Trust and obey	O	275A
Face to face	P	281A
Jesus, the very thought of thee	Y	295A
Hiding in thee	Z	355

The new hymnal has an alphabetical listing combining titles and first lines. Also included is a topical index and the metrical index has been retained. In a few cases, words were changed where the original terminology was doctrinally incorrect.

The publishers want to thank the many volunteer musicians who labored with difficulty to make this hymnal a reality.

PRAISE GOD

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him aloud with heart and voice,
And always in his son rejoice.
Hymns of Dawn. No. IA. Doxology

ABIDE, SWEET SPIRIT

G D Em G Em D G

1. A - bid e, sweet Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With light and
 2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us
 3. Lead us in ho - li - ness, the road Which we must
 4. Teach us in watch - ful - ness and prayer To wait for

D Em C G D Em D G D G

com - fort from a - bove; Be thou our guard - ian,
 know and choose thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in
 keep to dwell with God; Lead us in Christ, the
 thine ap - point - ed hour; And fit us by thy

C D G Em D Am G D G

thou our guide; O'er ev' - ry thought and step pre - side.
 ev' - ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.
 liv - ing way; Nor let us from his pas - tures stray.
 grace to share The tri - umphs of thy conq'ring pow'r.

1A

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise him all creatures here below;
 Praise him aloud with heart and voice,
 And always in his Son rejoice.

REMEMBER ME

A E7 F#m D A D A E

1. Ac - cord - ing to thy gra - cious word, In
 2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My
 3. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And
 4. Re - mem - ber thee and all thy pains And
 5. Then of thy grace I'll know the sum, And

A E A E A E7 F#m D

meek hu - mil - i - ty, This will I do, my
 bread from heav'n shall be; Thy tes - ta - ment - al
 rest on Cal - va - ry, O Lamb of God, my
 all thy love to me; Yea, while a breath, a
 in thy like - ness be, When thou hast in thy

A F#m E A E7 A

dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber thee.
 cup I take And thus re - mem - ber thee.
 Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber thee.
 pulse re - mains, I will re - mem - ber thee.
 king - dom come And dost re - mem - ber me.

COME TO ME

1. Ah! my heart is heav - y la - den,
 2. Hath he marks to lead me to him,
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon - arch,
 4. If I find him, if I fol - low,
 5. If I still hold close - ly to him,
 6. If I ask him to re - ceive me,

Wea - ry and op - pressed. Come to me, saith
 If he be my guide? In his feet and
 That his brow a - dorns? Yes, a crown in
 What's my por - tion here? Man - y a sor - row,
 What have I at last? Sor - row van - quished,
 Will he say me nay? Not till earth and

One, and com - ing, Be at rest.
 hands are wound - prints, And his side.
 ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns!
 man - y a con - flict, Man - y a tear.
 la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan past!
 not till heav - en Pass a - way!

MY GOAL IS CHRIST

c

1. Ah, tell me not of gold or trea - sure,
 2. The world and her pur - suits will per - ish;
 3. A - gainst this tower there's no pre - vail - ing;
 4. And though a pil - grim I must wan - der,

c

G7

c

Of pomp and beau - ty here on earth!
 Her beau - ty's fad - ing like a flower;
 His King - dom pass - es not a - way;
 Still ab - sent from the One I love,

c

There's not a thing that gives me plea - sure,
 The bright - est schemes the earth can cher - ish
 His throne a - bides, de - spite as - sail - ing,
 He soon will have me with him yon - der

C G Bm G

Of all this world dis - plays for worth.
 Are but the pas - time of an hour.
 From hence - forth un - to end - less day.
 In his own glo - ry - realms a - bove,

Chorus G G7 C

Each heart will seek and love its own;
 Each heart will seek and love its own;
 Each heart will seek and love its own,
 Tri - um - phant - ly I there - fore own,

C G7 C G

My goal is Christ and Christ a - lone,

G#d7 Am F D#d7 C G C

My goal is Christ and Christ a - lone.

5 ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED?

A^b D^b A^b

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed?
 2. It was be - cause we were un - done
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face,
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay

A^b E^b7 A^b

And did my Sov - ereign die?
 He groaned up - on the tree.
 And shut his glo - ries in,
 While his dear cross ap - pears;
 The debt of love I owe;

A^b D^b A^b

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known!
 When Je - sus, God's A - noint - ed, died,
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,

A^b E^b B^{b7} E^b

For such a worm as I?
 And love be - yond de - gree.
 For man, un - done by sin.
 And melt mine eyes to tears.
 'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus A^b E^b E^{b7}

Je - sus died for you, And Je - sus
 for you,

E^b A^b

died for me; Yes, Je - sus died for
 for me,

D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b

all man - kind; Bless God, Sal - va - tion's free!

A LITTLE FLOCK

A^b E^b7 Fm D^b A^b

1. A lit - tle flock, so calls he thee; Who
 2. A lit - tle flock, so calls he thee; Church
 3. Not man - y rich or no - ble called, Not
 4. But the Chief Shep - herd comes at length; Her

A^b Fm E^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 Fm E^b

bought thee with his blood; A lit - tle flock dis -
 of the First-born, hear! Be not a - shamed to
 man - y great or wise; Those whom God makes his
 fee - ble days are o'er. With glo - ry crowned, and

A^b D^b E^b A^b Fm A^b E^b7 A^b

owned of men, But owned and loved of God.
 own the name; It is no name of fear.
 kings and priests Are poor in hu - man eyes.
 scep - tre's strength, She reigns for - ev - er - more.

A LITTLE FLOCK

E^b
A^b
E^b
B^b
B^b7
E^b

1. A lit - tle flock, so calls he thee; Who
 2. A lit - tle flock, so calls he thee; Church
 3. Not man - y rich or no - ble called, Not
 4. But the Chief Shep - herd comes at length; Her

A^b
E^b
B^b
F7
B^b
A^b
E^b
A^b

bought thee with his blood; A lit - tle flock dis -
 of the First - born, hear! Be not a - shamed to
 man - y great or wise; Those whom God makes his
 fee - ble days are o'er. With glo - ry crowned, and

E^b
B^b7
E^b
B^b
Cm
A^b
E^b
B^b7
E^b

owned of men, But owned and loved of God.
 own the name; It is no name of fear.
 kings and priests Are poor in hu - man eyes.
 scap - tre's strength, She reigns for - ev - er - more.

A LITTLE WHILE

A^b D^b

1. "A lit - tle while;" now he has come; The
 2. "A lit - tle while;" with pa - tience, Lord, I
 3. Yet peace, my heart! and hush, my tongue! Be

E^b7 A^b

hour draws on a - pace— The bless - ed hour, the glo - rious
 fain would ask, "How long?" For how can I, with such a
 calm my trou - led breast! Each pass - ing hour pre - pares thee

D^b B^b7 E^b A^b

morn, When we shall see his face. How light our
 hope Of glo - ry and of home, With such a
 more For ev - er - last - ing rest. Thou know - est

E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b E^b7

tri - als then will seem! How short our pil - grim way!
 joy a - wait - ing me, Not wish the hour were come?
 well, the time thy God Ap - points for thee is best.

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

The life of earth a fit-ful dream, Dis-pelled by dawn-ing day!
 How can I keep the long-ing back, And how sup-press the groan?
 The morn-ing star al-read-y shines; The glow is in the east.

Chorus A^b C Fm B^bm C Fm D^b

Then, O Lord Je - sus, quick - ly show Thy

B^b7 E^b A^b

glo - ry and thy light, And take God's

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

long - ing chil - dren home, And end earth's wea-ry night.

ALL FOR JESUS

1. All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ran-somed pow'rs:
 2. Let my hands per-form his bid-ding: Let my feet run in his ways:
 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je-sus, I've lost sight of all be - sides

All my thoughts and words and do-ings, All my days and all my hours.
 Let my eyes see Je - sus on-ly; Let my lips speak forth his praise.
 So en-chained my spir-it's vi-sion, Look-ing at the cru - ci - fied.

All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All my days and all my hours.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! Let my lips speak forth his praise.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je-sus! All for Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

8A ABIDE WITH ME; 'TIS EVENTIDE

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Abide with Me; 'Tis Eventide'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line includes lyrics for three different verses. Above the vocal line, there are four chord symbols: E^b, B^b, B^b7, and E^b. The piano accompaniment line provides a harmonic foundation with chords and rhythmic patterns.

1. A-bide with me; 'tis e-ven-tide! The day is past and gone;
2. A-bide with me; 'tis e-ven-tide! Thy walk to-day with me
3. A-bide with me; 'tis e-ven-tide! And lone will be the night,

E^b B^b A^b B^b7 E^b

The shadows of the eve-ning fall; The night is com-ing on!
 Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com-muned with thee.
 If I can-not com-mune with thee, Nor find in thee my light.

E^b A^b E^b B^b F⁷ B^b

With - in my heart a wel-come guest, With - in my home a - bid-e;
 Thy ear-nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side;
 The dark-ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bid-e;

Chorus B^b B^b7 A^b E^b B^b B^b7 E^b

O Sav-ior, stay this night with me; Be- hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!

B^b Cm A^b E^b A^b Fm⁷ B^b B^b7 E^b

O Sav-ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!

THE MIGHTY TO SAVE

B \flat F7 B \flat

1. All glo - ry to Je - sus be giv'n,
 2. From the dark - ness of sin and de - spair,
 3. O! the rap - tur - ous heights of his love,
 4. In him all my wants are sup - plied,

B \flat E \flat C C7 F

That life and sal - va - tion are free,
 Out in - to the light of his love,
 The mea - sure - less depths of his grace.
 His love starts my heav - en be - low,

F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

And all may be wash'd and for - giv'n;
 He has bro't me and made me an heir
 My soul all his ful - ness would prove,
 And free - ly his blood is ap - plied,

B \flat F7 B \flat

Yes, Je - sus has sav'd e - ven me.
 To king - doms and man - sions a - bove.
 And live in his lov - ing em - brace.
 His blood that makes whit - er than snow.

Chorus

Christ Je - sus is might - y to save,.....
is might - y to save,

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the chorus. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb) and a time signature of 4/4. It starts with a Bb chord, followed by an F7 chord, and ends with a Bb chord. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

And all his sal - va - tion may know.....
sal - va-tion may know.

Detailed description: This system contains the next two lines of the chorus. The treble staff continues with the Bb, F7, and Bb chords. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

On his mer - it I lean, and his blood makes me

Detailed description: This system contains the third line of the chorus. The treble staff has a key signature change to three flats (Eb) and features Eb, E, and Bb chords. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

clean, Yes, His blood has wash'd whit-er than snow.

Detailed description: This system contains the final line of the chorus. The treble staff has a key signature change to two flats (Bb) and features Bb, F7, and Bb chords. The melody concludes with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff concludes with its accompaniment.

ALL HAIL

G D7 G D7 G D7 Em G D7 G

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall.
 3. Ye saints, whose love can ne'er for-get The worm-wood and the gall,
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,

D G D G D G D Em D A D

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
 Go spread your tro-phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
 To him all maj-es - ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.

G D7 Em G C G D D7 G

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
 Go spread your tro-phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
 To him all maj-es - ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.

11 ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

G D Em G Em D G

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell; Sing to the
 2. The Lord ye know is God in - deed; With - out our
 3. O! en - ter then his gates with praise, Ap - proach with
 4. For why? The Lord our God is good, His mer - cy

D Em C G D Em D G D G

Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with fear, his
 aid he did us make; We are his flock, he
 joy his courts un - to: Praise, laud, and bless his
 is for - ev - er sure; His truth at all times

C D G Em D Am G D G

praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.
 doth us feed, And for his sheep he doth us take.
 name al - ways; For it is seem - ly so to do.
 firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

12 ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME

1. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; What have
 2. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; Cheers each
 3. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; Oh, the

I to ask be - side? Can I doubt his ten - der
 wind - ing path I tread; Gives me grace for ev - 'ry
 ful - ness of his love! Per - fect rest to me is

mer - cy, Who through life has been my guide? Heav'n - ly
 tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread; Though my
 prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove; When with

peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in him to
 wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may
 all those clothed im - mor - tal, I am blest that glo - rious

E^b A^b E^b A^b D^b

dwell! For I know what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus
 be, Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a
 day, This my song through end-less ag - es— Je - sus

A^b E^b A^b E^b7 F m

do - eth all things well, For I know, what - e'er be -
 spring of joy I see. Gush-ing from the Rock be -
 led me all the way. This my song through end-less

B^bm D^b A^b C m E^b7 A^b

fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
 fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
 ag - es— Je - sus led me all the way.

SELF-EXAMINATION

G D7 Em D

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
 2. Must I be borne to Par - a - dise, On
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In -
 5. When thine il - lus - trious day shall rise, And

G D7 G Ḋ D7 G C

fol'w - er of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
 flower - y beds of ease, While oth - ers fought to
 I not stem the flood? Is this vain world a
 crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en -
 all thy saints shall shine, And shouts of vic - t'ry

G Am G D7 G

own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
 win the prize, And sailed through blood - y seas?
 friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy Word.
 rend the skies, The glo - ry, Lord, be thine.

FULL SURRENDER

1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle
 2. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My will, my
 3. Come and pos - sess me whole, Nor hence a -
 4. My one de - sire be this, Thy love to
 5. My life, my por - tion thou; Thou all suf -

all to give? To wean my soul from
 all re - sign: Gra - cious Re - deem - er,
 gain re - move; Set - tle and fix my
 ful - ly know: Nor seek I long - er
 fi - cient art: My hope, my heav'n - ly

earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?
 take, O take, And seal me ev - er thine.
 waver - ing soul With all thy weight of love.
 oth - er bliss, Or oth - er good be - low.
 trea - sure, now En - ter, and keep my heart.

HOPE IN CHRIST

G D7 G Em Am

1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de-lights and
 2. What is faith's foun - da - tion strong? What a - wakes my
 3. Who de - feats my fierc - est foes? Who con - soles my
 4. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of
 5. This is that great thing I know; This de - lights and

G D7 G D D7 G

stirs me so? What the high re - ward I win? Whose the
 lips to song? He who bore my sin - ful load, Pur - chased
 sad - dest woes? Who re - vives my faint - ing heart, Heal - ing
 death will be? Who will place me on his right, With the
 stirs me so: Faith in him who died to save, Him who

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

name I glo - ry in? Je - sus Christ the Cru - ci - fied.
 for me peace with God, Je - sus Christ the Cru - ci - fied.
 all its hid - den smart? Je - sus Christ the Cru - ci - fied.
 count - less hosts of light? Je - sus Christ the Cru - ci - fied.
 triumphed o'er the grave, Je - sus Christ the Cru - ci - fied.

PRAYER OF THE CONSECRATED

D A D G D Bm A D Em7 A D

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped Till they found his cra-dle bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare To that pre-cious child there;
 4. Ho - ly Sav-iour, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;

D Bm A D G C#d D A F#m Bm7 E A

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom Heav'n and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
 And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last

D C#d D G D C#d D Em D A D

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led to thee.
 So may we, with will-ing feet Ev - er seek the mer-cy seat.
 All our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to thee, our glorious King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo-ry hide.

PRAYER

Grant Thy blessings as we part, May Thy love fill every heart;
 May we do the things we ought As to us Thy Word has taught.
 May Thy grace sufficient be That we all may honor Thee.

MOSES AND THE LAMB

1. A - wake! and sing the song Of
 2. Come, pil - grims on the road To
 3. Soon shall each rap - tured tongue His

Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart and
 Zi - on's cit - y, sing: Re - joice we in the
 end - less praise pro - claim; In sweet - er voic - es

ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sav - iour's name.
 Lamb of God In Christ, the e - ter - nal King.
 tune the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

JERUSALEM, AWAKE!

C F G7 C

1. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - wake! No long - er
 2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the
 3. Shake off the bands of sad de - spair; And now re -
 4. Ves - sels of mer - cy, sons of grace, Be purged from

F G7 C G7 C G D G

in the dust lie down; The gar - ment of sal -
 prom - ise from thine eyes; A - rise, and glad - ly
 ceive thy lib - er - ty; Look up, thy bro - ken
 ey - 'ry sin - ful stain; Be - hold your Lord! his

C G D7 G G7 C Dm C Dm C G C

va - tion take, Thy beau - ty and thy strength put on.
 hail the light: The great De - liv - 'rer calls, A - rise!
 heart pre - pare, And God shall set the cap - tive free.
 Word em - brace, Nor bear his hal - lowed name in vain.

HIS LOVING KINDNESS

G D G D7 D G D7 G

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with-stand-ing all;
 3. Tho' num-erous hosts of might-y foes Com-bine its heav'n-ward way t'op-pose;
 4. When trou-ble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gath-ered thick and thun-dered loud,
 5. And now earth's right-ful King has come, To take his ran-somed peo-ple home;

G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G

He just-ly claims a song from me: His lov-ing kind-ness, O how free!
 He saved me from my lost es - tate; His lov-ing kind-ness, O how great!
 He safe-ly leads his Church a - long: His lov-ing kind-ness, O how strong!
 He near my soul has al-ways stood: His lov-ing kind-ness, O how good!
 I'll sing up - on that bliss-ful shore: His lov-ing kind-ness ev - er - more.

D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G

Lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov-ing kind - ness, O how free!
 Lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov-ing kind - ness, O how great!
 Lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov-ing kind - ness, O how strong!
 Lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov-ing kind - ness, O how good!
 Lov - ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov-ing kind - ness ev - er - more.

AWAKE, MY SOUL

C G Dm C

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev'-ry nerve, And press with
 2. A cloud of wit-ness - es a - round Holds thee in
 3. 'Tis God's all an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
 4. That prize with peer-less glo - ry bright, With thee, O
 5. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Our race have

C Dm C G C Dm⁷ G⁷ C

vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de-mands thy zeal,
 full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize
 Lord, we'll gain, When earth's great mon-archs shall have lost
 we be - gun; And crowned with vic - t'ry, at thy feet

C F C F C F C Dm C G⁷ C

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 Their glo - ry and their fame, Their glo - ry and their fame.
 We'll lay our tro - phies down, We'll lay our tro - phies down.

WONDROUS GRACE

G D A7 \hat{D} G D7 G

1. Be - hold, what won - drous grace The Fa - ther
 2. By his dear Son re - deemed, By grace then
 3. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we
 4. A hope so much di - vine May tri - als
 5. Now in our Fa - ther's love We share a
 6. We can no long - er lie Like slaves be -

Am F#d G \hat{D} G D

hath be - stowed On mem - bers of a
 pu - ri - fied; What fa - vor that we
 must be made; But when we see our
 well en - dure; May pu - ri - fy our
 fil - ial part; He grants the spir - it
 neath the throne; Our hearts now Ab - ba,

G Em D G C G C G D7 \hat{G}

fall - en race, To make them sons of God.
 should be named For Christ's joint heir and bride!
 Sav - iour here, We shall be like our Head.
 souls from sin, As Christ, the Lord, is pure.
 from a - bove To dwell with - in each heart.
 Fa - ther, cry, And he the kin - dred owns.

BLESSED BIBLE

Ab Bd7 Ab Cm Eb7 Ab Fm Bb7

1. Bless - ed Bi - ble, pre - cious Word! Boon most
 2. 'Tis a ray of pur - est light, Beam - ing
 3. 'Tis a foun - tain, pour - ing forth Streams of
 4. 'Tis a mine, aye, deep - er, too, Than can

Ab Eb7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ab Bd7 Ab

sa - cred from the Lord; Glo - ry to his
 through the depths of night; Bright - er than ten
 life to glad - den earth; Whence e - ter - nal
 mor - tal ev - er go; Search we may for

C C7 Fm Bd7 G Bd7 Ab Eb7 Ab Cm Eb7 Ab

name be giv'n For this choic - est gift from heav'n.
 thou - sand gems Of the cost - liest di - a - dems.
 bless - ings flow, An - ti - dote for hu - man woe.
 man - y years, Still some new, rich gem ap - pears.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

F C C7 F F7 B \flat

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
 2. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and
 3. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our
 4. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual
 5. When we a - sun - der part, O may this
 6. Our glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age

F C C7 F

Chris - tian love; The fel - low - ship of
 hopes are one, Whose kind de - signs to
 ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our
 bur - dens bear; And of - ten for each
 mu - tual love En - cour - age ev' - ry
 ev' - ry day, While each in ex - pec -

C C7 F B \flat F B \flat F C7 F

kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 serve and please Thro' all their ac - tions run.
 aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 faint - ing heart, His zeal and faith to prove.
 ta - tion strives To run the heav'n - ly way.

THE YEAR OF JUBILEE

A^b D^b E^b $C m$ $F m$ E^b A^b E^b7

1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow The glad - ly sol - emn
 2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full a - tone - ment
 3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all a - ton - ing
 4. Ye who were sold for naught, Whose her - i - tage was
 5. The sev - enth trum - pet hear, The news of heav'n - ly

A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b $F m$ $B^b m$ E^b

sound; Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est
 made; Ye wea - ry spir - its rest: Ye mourn - ful souls be
 Lamb; Re - demp - tion thru his blood, To all the world pro -
 lost, May have it back un - bought, A gift at Je - sus'
 grace; Sal - va - tion now is near; Seek ye the Sav - iour's

A^b Chorus D^b A^b E^b $C m$

bound:
 glad:
 claim: The year of Ju - bi - lee is come, Re - turn - ing ran - somed
 cost:
 face:

$F m$ A^b D^b A^b $B^b m$ E^b7 A^b

sin - ners home, Re - turn - ing ran - somed sin - ners home.

HOPE'S CONSUMMATION

G Bm D7 Em Am D G D G C

1. Bride of the Lamb, a - wake! a - wake! Why
 2. Thy spir - it through the lone - ly night, From
 3. But see, the night is wan - ing fast, The
 4. He comes, for O! his yearn - ing heart No
 5. This earth, the scene of all his woe, A
 6. His own kind hand shall wipe the tears From

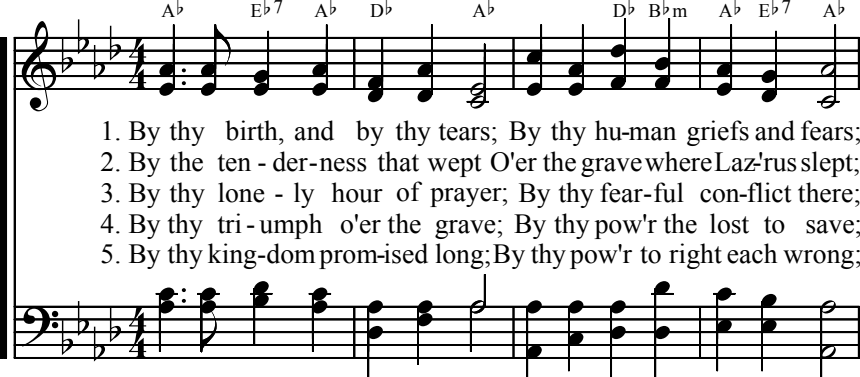
G C G D G C D G C

weep for sor - row now? The hope of glo - ry,
 earth - ly joy a - part, Hath sighed for one that's
 break - ing morn is here; And Je - sus comes, with
 more can bear de - lay, To scenes of full un -
 home - less wild to thee, Full soon up - on his
 ev' - ry weep - ing eye, And pains, and groans, and

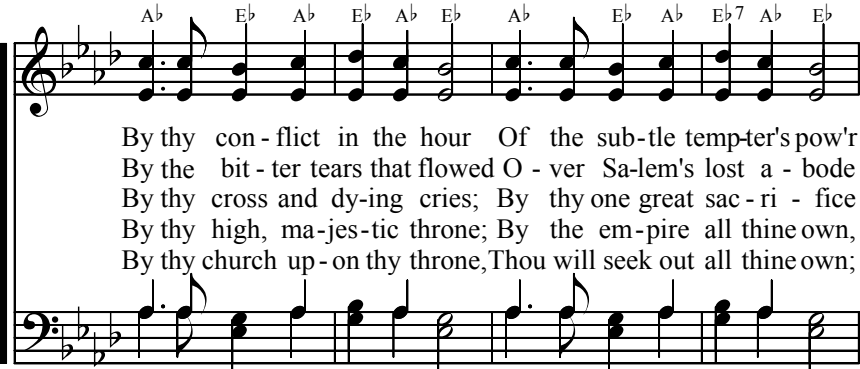
G Am D C#d D G D G

Christ, is thine; A child of glo - ry, thou.
 far a - way, The Bride - groom of thy heart.
 voice of love, Thy droop - ing heart to cheer.
 min - gled joy To call his bride a - way.
 heav'n - ly throne Its right - ful King shall see.
 griefs, and fears, And death it - self, shall die.

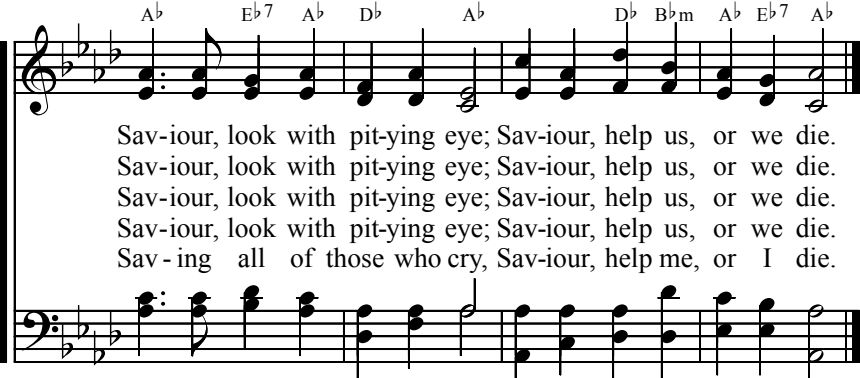
SAVIOUR, HELP US



1. By thy birth, and by thy tears; By thy hu-man griefs and fears;
2. By the ten - der-ness that wept O'er the grave where Laz'rus slept;
3. By thy lone - ly hour of prayer; By thy fear-ful con-flict there;
4. By thy tri-umph o'er the grave; By thy pow'r the lost to save;
5. By thy king-dom prom-ised long; By thy pow'r to right each wrong;



By thy con - flict in the hour Of the sub-tle temp-ter's pow'r
 By the bit - ter tears that flowed O - ver Sa-lem's lost a - bode
 By thy cross and dy-ing cries; By thy one great sac - ri - fice
 By thy high, ma-jes-tic throne; By the em-pire all thine own,
 By thy church up - on thy throne, Thou will seek out all thine own;



Sav-iour, look with pit-ying eye; Sav-iour, help us, or we die.
 Sav-iour, look with pit-ying eye; Sav-iour, help us, or we die.
 Sav-iour, look with pit-ying eye; Sav-iour, help us, or we die.
 Sav-iour, look with pit-ying eye; Sav-iour, help us, or we die.
 Sav - ing all of those who cry, Sav-iour, help me, or I die.

ALWAYS REJOICING

A E A E F#m A D A

1. Chil-dren of the heav'n - ly King, As we jour-ney
 2. A - bra'm's fa-vored seed be glad; One with Christ ye
 3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y

E C#m E7 A E A D Bm E

let us sing; Sing our Sav - iour's wor - thy praise,
 shall be made; He our hu - man flesh as - sumed,
 is in sight; There our end - less home shall be;

F#m A D A E C#m E7 A

Glo - rious in his works and ways.
 And our ru - ined souls re - deemed.
 There our Lord we soon shall see.

4. We are trav'ling home to God, In the way our Saviour trod;
 In the hour of trial we Watch thy footprints, Lord, to see.

5. Fear not, brethren, joyful stand, On the borders of our land;
 Jesus Christ, our Father's Son, Bids us undismayed go on.

6. Lord, obediently we'll go, Gladly leaving all below;
 Blessed Christ, our Leader be, And we still will follow thee.

1. Christ gave his life for me, His pre-cious blood he shed,
 2. His Fa-ther's house of light, His glo-ry-cir-cled throne,
 3. He suf-ered much for me, More than I now can know,
 4. He now has brought to me, Down from his home a - bove,

That I might ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead.
 He left for earth-ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit-t'rest ag - o - ny; He drained the cup of woe;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, Par - don and life and love.

He gave, he gave his life for me; How grate-ful I should be!
 He left, he left it all for me, Have I left all for thee?
 He bore, he bore it all for me, What have I borne for thee?
 He brings, he brings rich gifts to me, Lord, I give all to thee.

He gave, he gave his life for me; How grate-ful I should be!
 He left, he left it all for me, Have I left all for thee?
 He bore, he bore it all for me, What have I borne for thee?
 He brings, he brings rich gifts to me, Lord, I give all to thee.

DAWNING DAY

D A D

1. Chris - tian, the morn breaks sweet - ly o'er thee,
2. Lift up thy head; the day breaks o'er thee;

G D A A7 A

And all the mid - night shad - ows flee;
Bright is the prom - ised shin - ing way!

D A7 D

Tinged are the dis - tant skies with glo - ry,
Light from heav'n is stream - ing for thee;

G D G Em D A7 D

A bea - con light hangs out for thee.
Lo! 'tis the dawn of per - fect day.

D A7 D

A - rise! A - rise! the light breaks o'er thee,
Re - joice! Re-joice! in hope of glo - ry,

D G D A7 D A

Bright from thy ev - er - last - ing home;
Count - ing all else but van - i - ty:

A D A D

Soon shalt thou reach thy goal of glo - ry,
Pre - cious this truth; O seek and hold it,

G D G Em D A7 D

Soon shalt thou share thy Sav - iour's throne.
And send it forth that all may see.

CHRIST IS COME!

D G D A Bm A7 D Em7 Bm D A

1. Christ is come! now let cre-a-tion From her groans and tra-vail cease;
 2. Earth can yet but read the sto-ry Of his cross and dy-ing pain;
 3. Long thine ex-iles have been pin-ing, Far from rest and home and thee;
 4. With this bless-ed hope be-fore us, Let no harp re-main un-strung;

D A7 D A9 G D A7 D

Let the glo-rious proc-la-ma-tion Hope re-store and faith in-crease.
 But shall soon be-hold his glo-ry; For he com-eth now to reign.
 But in heav'n-ly ves-ture shin-ing, Soon they shall thy glo-ry see.
 Let the might-y ran-somed cho-rus On-ward roll from tongue to tongue.

Chorus D Dmaj7 G D G D A7 D A

Christ is come! Christ is come! Christ, the bless-ed Prince of peace.

D Dmaj7 G D G#d D A7 D

Christ is come! Christ is come! Christ, the bless-ed Prince of peace.

CHRIST'S RESURRECTION

F C F

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day,
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done;
 3. Vain the watch, the seal, the stone;
 4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King;

F C C7 F

Sons of men and an - gels say;
 Fought the bat - tle; vic - t'ry won:
 Christ as con - quer - or is known;
 Where, O Death, is now thy sting?

B^b F C G7 C

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high;
 Lo! he's ris - en con - quer - or,
 Death in vain for - bids his rise;
 Once he died man - kind to save;

F C C7 F

Sing, ye heav'ns— and earth, re - ply.
 And shall sink in death no more.
 Soon he'll o - pen par - a - dise.
 Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing Grave?

THE PROSPECT

D

1. Come, all ye saints, to Pis - gah's moun-tain,
 2. Thence springs of life will e'er be flow - ing,
 3. Faith now be-holds sal - va - tion's riv - er,

D A

Come, view our home be - yond the tide:
 Rob - ing the earth in liv - ing green,
 Glid - ing from un - der-neath the throne,

D G

Mil - len - nial Ca - naan is be - fore us,
 Vis - ions of beau - ty rise be - fore us
 Bear - ing its life to whom - so - ev - er

D A7 D A7 D A7 D

Soon we'll sing on the oth - er side.
 When the King and the saints shall reign.
 Will re - turn to his Fa - ther's home.

O! there see the "white throne of glo - ry,"
 Soon our con - flicts and toils will be end - ed;
 They will walk 'mid the trees by the riv - ers,

Chorus—O! the pros - pect! it is so trans - port - ing,

And crowns which the saints then shall gain,
 We'll be tried and tempt - ed no more,
 With the friends they have loved by their side;

Reap - ers, has - ten the gath' - ring, we pray;

And all who shall love Christ's ap - pear - ing
 And man-kind of all ag - es and na - tions
 They will sing the glad songs of sal - va - tion,

We re - joice in the glo - ry that's prom - ised,

Shall be blessed by his glo - ri - ous reign.
 Shall be blessed in that tri - um - phant hour.
 And be read - y to fol - low their guide.

And the dawn of mil - len - ni - al day.

BURIED WITH CHRIST

B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm Cm B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F C7

1. Come, Je - sus, Mas - ter, Sun di - vine! On these bap -
 2. We love thy name, we love thy laws, And joy - ful -
 3. We sink be - neath the mys - tic wave, Nor would we
 4. And as we rise for thee to live, O let the

F B \flat F Gm F C7 F B \flat E \flat B \flat Cm B \flat F

tis - mal wa - ters shine. Thy light, thy love, thy
 ly em - brace thy cause; We'll bear the cross, the
 seek our life to save; We yield our will to
 Ho - ly Spir - it give The seal - ing unc - tion

Gm F B \flat F E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat Cm B \flat F B \flat

life im - part, And fill each con - se - crat - ed heart.
 shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for us once slain!
 thine own mould, Nor would we seek our own to hold.
 from a - bove, The breath of life, the fire of love.

G D G D7 G

1. Come, let us a-new our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the
 2. Our life, as a dream, our time, as a stream Glide swift-ly a -
 3. O! at close of our day may each of us say, "I have fought my way

D A7 D G Em D A7 D

year, And nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear. His a -
 way, And the fug-i-tive mo-ments we would not de-lay. Haste,
 thro'; I have fin-ished the work thou didst give me to do!" O! that

D G D7 G C G D D7 G D

dor - a - ble will let us glad-ly ful - fil, And our tal-ents im -
 haste ye a-long, dark mo-ments be gone, For the ju - bi-lee
 each from his Lord may receive the glad word, "Well and faith-ful - ly

G C Am G D7 G

prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bor of love.
 year Rush-es on to our view, and its dawn is now here.
 done! En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne!"

THE PRIVILEGE OF PRAYER

A D A E7

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Fa - ther
 2. Thou art com - ing to a King; Large pe -
 3. Lord, I bring my bur - dens all, On thy
 4. When I come to thee for rest, With thy
 5. Ere I call, the an - swer comes, Bring - ing

A F#m E B7 E A E7 F#m Bm A#d

loves to an - swer prayer. He him - self has
 ti - tions with thee bring; For his grace and
 name in faith I call; Trust - ing in the
 fa - vor I am blest, Lord, thy blood - bought
 peace 'mid earth's a - larms, God my in - most

Bm A E A D E7 A

bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.
 pow'r are such, None can ev - er ask too much.
 blood once spilt For re - lease from all my guilt.
 right main - tain, And with - out a ri - val reign.
 thought doth read; Yes, his grace is all I need.

FULL SALVATION

B \flat F7 B \flat Cm7 E \flat

1. Come, sing the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, Sal -
 2. Ye mourn - ful souls, a - loud re - joice; Ye
 3. With rap - ture swell the song a - gain, Of

B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

va - tion full and free; Pro - claim to all the
 blind, your Sav - iour see! Ye pris - 'ners, sing with
 Je - sus' dy - ing love; 'Tis peace on earth, good

Cm7 E \flat B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat Chorus F

world a - round, The year of ju - bi - lee!
 thank - ful voice, The Lord will make you free! Sal - va - tion, sal -
 will to men, And praise to God a - bove!

B \flat F F7 B \flat F

va - tion, The grace of God doth bring; Sal -

B \flat F7 Gm E \flat B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

va - tion, sal - va - tion, Thro' Christ our Lord and King.

BOUNDLESS GRACE

D A7 D A

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing,
 2. Not a - lone hath grace re - deemed me,
 3. O! to grace how great a debt - or

D G D A7 D

Tune my heart a song to raise,
 Bought me with Christ's pre - cious blood,
 Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

D A D A

Streams of fa - vor, nev - er ceas - ing,
 Sought me out when I, a strang - er,
 Lord, thy good - ness, like a fet - ter,

D G D A7 D

Call for notes of heart - felt praise,
 Wan - dered from the fold of God;
 Binds my grate - ful heart to thee.

D Em D F#m G D G D

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net
 But be - yond this great sal - va - tion
 I will tread the way ap - point - ed,

D Em D F#m G D

Grace to grat - i - tude doth move.
 God hath shown me won - drous grace
 Rough and thorn - y though it be;

D A7 D A

Praise thy grace, I glo - ry in it!
 Called me with a heav'n - ly call - ing,
 In the steps of thine A - noint - ed;

D G D A7 D

Grace so full of match - less love.
 Ev - er to be - hold his face.
 'Tis my priv - i - lege, I see.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE!

C F C F C F G⁷ C G⁷ C C⁷

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late! Wher-e'er ye lan-guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the bread of life, see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the

F G D⁷ G C F C

mer-cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts;
 pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure! Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
 throne of God, pure from a-bove; Come to the feast of love,

C F C G⁷ C F Dm C G⁷ C

here tell your an-guish; Earth hath no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal.
 ten-der-ly say-ing, Earth hath no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure.
 come, ev-er know-ing Earth hath no sor-rows but heav'n can re-move.

GOD IS LOVE

G D7 G C Am G#d

1. Come, ye that know and love the Lord, And
 2. This pre - cious truth his Word de - clares, And
 3. Be - hold his pa - tience, bear - ing long With

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Chord symbols G, D7, G, C, Am, and G#d are placed above the top staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with three numbered lines of text.

Am G#d Am A#d7 G D D7 G Am7

raise your tho'ts a - bove; Let ev - 'ry
 all his mer - cies prove; Je - sus, the
 those who from him rove; Soon he'll in -

Detailed description: This system contains the second two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Chord symbols Am, G#d, Am, A#d7, G, D, D7, G, and Am7 are placed above the top staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff, continuing from the previous system.

C G C E Am G D7 G

heart and voice ac - cord To sing that "God is love."
 gift of gifts, ap - pears To show that "God is love."
 struct earth's might - y throng, And teach them "God is love."

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Chord symbols C, G, C, E, Am, G, D7, and G are placed above the top staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff, concluding the piece.

LET PRAISE ABOUND

Ab Db Ab Bbm Ab Db Eb Ab Db Ab

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your
 2. Let all his chil - dren sing Glad songs of
 3. The God whose plan so high Out - strips our
 4. This lov - ing God is ours, Our Fa - ther

Bbm Eb7 Ab Db Ab

songs a - bound, With heart and voice in
 praise to God, Yes, chil - dren of the
 high - est thought, To whom we may in
 and our Friend; He doth em - ploy his

Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Db Ab Bbm Eb7 Ab

sweet ac - cord, Now spread his fame a - round.
 heav'n - ly King Should tell their joys a - broad.
 prayer draw nigh, As - sured we're not for - got;
 heav'n - ly pow'rs To guide us to the end.

5. Soon we shall see his face And know his matchless worth,
 And through his all abounding grace, Show all his glories forth.
6. Yea, and before we rise To that immortal state,
 The thoughts of such amazing bliss, With constant joys elate
7. Then let our songs abound, And ev'ry tear be dry;
 We're trav'ling through Immanuel's ground To fairer prospects nigh.

AWAKE FROM THY SADNESS

F C

1. Daugh - ter of Zi - on! a - wake from thy sad-ness! A -
 2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub-dued them, And
 3. Daugh - ter of Zi - on the pow'r that hath saved thee Ex -

Chorus— Daugh-ter of Zi - on! A - wake from thy sad-ness! A -

F Gm F C F FINE

wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more;
 scat - tered their le - gions, was might - i - er far;
 tolled with the harp and the tim - brel should be;

wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

C F B^b F C

Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of glad-ness; A -
 They fled like chaff from the scourge that pur-sued them: And
 Shout! for the foe is de-stroyed that en-slaved thee; Th' op -

D. C. for Chorus

C G⁷ C G C

rise! for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.
 vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war.
 press - or is van-quished, and Zi - on is free.

OUR CONSECRATION PLEDGE

F C F Gm F#d Gm F C F

1. Dear Sav-iour, we thy will o - bey; Not of con-
 2. O sa-cred rite! by thee to own The name of
 3. We count our-selves as dead to sin And thus we're
 4. No more let sin and self - will reign O - ver our

B^b F C⁷ F C⁷ F C F C F Gm F#d

straint, but with de - light, Thy ser-vants hith - er
 Je - sus we be - gin; This is our con - se -
 bur - ied with our Lord; We plunge in - to the
 bod - ies, reck - oned dead; But o - ver - com - ing

Gm F C F C Dm Gm⁷ F C⁷ F

come to - day, To hon-or thine ap - point - ed rite.
 cra - tion pledge, And sym-bol of our hope in him.
 cleans - ing flood, And ris - ing, live hence-forth to God.
 day by day, We'll grow in - to our liv - ing Head.

COMFORT IN SORROW

B \flat F B \flat C m F B \flat

1. Deem not that they are blest a - lone, Whose
 2. The light of smiles shall fill a - gain The
 3. Yes, a bright day of peace - ful rest Suc -
 4. Let not the Chris-tian's trust de - part, Though
 5. For God has marked each sor-rowing day, And

F G m F C F B \flat

days a peace-ful ten - or keep; Th'a-noint-ed Son of God makes
 lids that o-ver-flow with tears; And wea-ry hours of toil and
 ceeds this dark and trou-bled night; Though grief may bide an evening
 life its com-mon gifts de - ny; Though with a sink-ing, faint - ing
 num - beredev-ery se - cret tear; And bliss-ful ag - es yet shall

E \flat C m B \flat F B \flat

known A bless - ing for the eyes that weep.
 pain Fore-run - ners are of hap - pier years.
 guest, Yet joy shall come with ear - ly light.
 heart, He some - times al-most longs to die;
 pay For all his chil-dren suf - fer here.

THE WARFARE

Ab Bbm Eb7 Ab Eb Ab

1. E - quip me for the war, And teach me
 2. With calm and tem - pered zeal, Let me pro -
 3. O! may I love like thee, In love de -

D \flat Ab Eb Ab D \flat

how to fight: My mind and heart, O
 claim thy plan; And vin - di - cate thy
 clare thy ways, And help the blind - ed

Bbm Eb Ab D \flat Bbm7 Ab Eb Ab

Lord, pre - pare, And guide my words a - right.
 gra - cious will Which of - fers life to man.
 ones to see Thy truth de - clares thy praise.

4. And teach me, Lord, the art With wisdom to remove
 The errors that deceive the heart, And truth to clearly prove.
5. O! arm me with the mind, Meek Lamb, that was in thee;
 And let my fervent zeal be joined With grace and charity.
6. Control my ev'ry thought. My talents all enlist;
 And may my zeal to judgment, brought, Prove true beneath thy test.

HIS LOVE MAKE KNOWN

D A7 D G C#d D A E7 A D

1. E - ter - nal God, ce - les - tial King, Ex - alt - ed
 2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God; I rest my
 3. A - wake, my tongue; a - wake, my lyre; With morn - ing's
 4. With those who in thy grace a - bound, To thee I'll

G D Em A7 D A D A7 D

be thy glo - rious name; While hosts in heav'n thy
 hope on thee a - lone; I'll spread thy sa - cred
 ear - liest dawn a - rise; To songs of joy my
 raise my thank - ful voice; May ev - 'ry land, the

G D A7 D A D G C#d D Em D A D

prais - es sing, Let saints on earth thy love pro - claim.
 truths a - broad, And to man - kind thy love make known.
 soul in - spire, And swell your mu - sic to the skies.
 earth a - round, Yet hear, and in thy name re - joice.

SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Eb A^b B^b A^b B^b Eb A^b Eb

1. E - ter - nal Sun of right - eous - ness, Dis -
 2. Light in thy light, O, may we see, Thy
 3. Lift up thy coun - te - nance se - rene, And
 4. That all com - pris - ing peace be - stow On

B^b Cm A^b B^b Eb B^b Cm B^b

play thy beams di - vine, And cause the glo - ries
 grace and mer - cy prove; Re - vived and cheered, and
 let thy hap - py child Be - hold, with - out a
 me, thro' grace for - giv'n, The joys of ho - li -

Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b Eb B^b Cm Fm⁷ B^b Eb

of thy face Up - on our hearts to shine.
 blest by thee, God of a - bound - ing love.
 cloud be - tween, The Fa - ther rec - on - ciled.
 ness be - stow, The pre - cious joys of heav'n.

JESUS IS MINE

Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb

1. Fade! fade, each earth-ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way. Je - sus is mine! He is my
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Mine is a
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty! Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e -

Eb Bb7 Cm Fm7 Eb Bb7 Gm Eb Bb Eb

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
 on - ly stay. Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
 dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried
 ter - ni - ty! Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, ye scenes of rest!

Ab Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Cm Fm7 Eb Bb7 Gm Eb

Ab - sent the rest - ing place; Je - sus a - lone can bless: Je - sus is mine!
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way. Je - sus is mine!
 Left but an ach - ing void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied. Je - sus is mine!
 Wel - come, ye man - sions blest! God's love is man - i - fest. Je - sus is mine!

COMMUNION WITH GOD

G D7 Em D G D G D G

1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone! Let
 2. O! warm my heart with ho - ly fire, En -
 3. Hail, great Im - man - uel, now di - vine! In

D7 Em C G Em D7 \widehat{G} D G C D

my re - li - gious hours a - lone; Fain would mine eyes my
 kin - dle more of pure de - sire; Come, sa - cred Spir - it,
 thee thy Fa - ther's glo - ries shine; Thy glo - rious name shall

G A D G C G Em D7 \widehat{G}

Sav - iour see; I wait to vis - it, Lord with thee.
 from a - bove, And fill my soul with heaven - ly love.
 be a - dored, And ev - ery tongue con - fess thee Lord.

THE WORD OF GOD

D A7 D A A7 D

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in thy Word What
 2. 'Tis here the Sav - iour's wel - come voice Spreads
 3. O! may these heav'n - ly pag - es be My
 4. Di - vine In - struct - or, gra - cious Lord, Be

Bm A E A D

end - less glo - ry shines! For - ev - er be thy
 heav'n - ly peace a - round; And life, and ev - er -
 ev - er dear de - light; And still new beau-ties
 thou for - ev - er near; Teach me to love thy

A A7 D G D A D

name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
 last - ing joys, At - tend the bliss - ful sound.
 may I see, And still in - creas - ing light!
 sa - cred Word, And view my Sav - iour here.

CONSECRATION

D A7 D A A7 D

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

Bm A E A D

sov - 'reign will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at thy
 ev - 'ry mur - mur free; The bless - ings of thy
 ev - 'ry hour at - tend; Thy pres - ence through my

A A7 D G D A D

throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise.
 grace im - part, And make me live to thee.
 jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

THY WILL BE DONE

A^b
C7
Fm B^bm
A^b
E^b

1. Fa - ther, while our eyes are weep - ing
 2. Though cast down, we're not for - sak - en;
 3. Though to - day we're filled with mourn - ing,
 4. By thy hands the boon was giv - en;

Fm
A^b7
D^b
B^bm
F
B^bm
E^b
A^b
C7
Fm
C

O'er the spoils that death has won, We would, at this
 Though af - flict - ed, not a - lone: Thou didst give, and
 Mer - cy still is on the throne; With thy smiles of
 Thou hast tak - en but thine own; Lord of earth, and

Fm
B^bm
A^b
E^b
Fm
A^b7
D^b
B^bm
A^b
E^b7
A^b

sol - emn meet - ing, Calm - ly say, "Thy will be done."
 thou hast tak - en; Bless - ed Lord, "Thy will be done."
 love re - turn - ing, We can sing, "Thy will be done."
 God of heav - en, Ev - er - more, "Thy will be done."

CLEANSE ME

Ab Db Ab Bbm7 Ab Eb7 Ab

1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close
 2. My dy - ing Sav - iour and my Lord, Foun -
 3. Wash me, and make me thus thine own; Wash
 4. Th'a-tone - ment of thy blood ap - ply, Till

Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb7 Fm Ab7

to thy wound-ed side, This all my hope and
 tain for guilt and sin, Sprin - kle me ev - er
 me, and mine thou art; Wash me, but not my
 faith to sight im - prove, Till hope in full fru -

Db Ab Eb Ab Db Ab Bbm7 Ab Eb7 Ab

all my plea, For me the Sav - iour died.
 with thy blood; O! cleanse and keep me clean.
 feet a - lone My hands, my head, my heart.
 i - tion die, And all my soul be love.

FOREVER WITH THE LORD

C F C

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A -
 2. Here we are be - ing spent, As
 3. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" Fa -
 4. And when our lat - est breath Shall
 5. With thee the prom - ised throne Then

D7 G Am7 D7 G C G7 C

men, so let it be! Life from the dead is
 pil - grims here we roam, Yet night-ly pitch our
 ther, thy bless - ed will We're learn-ing dai - ly
 rend the veil in twain, Through mer-it of our
 ev - er - more to share, We'll glad-ly make thy

F G7 C G C F G G7 C

in that word, 'Tis, im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 mov-ing tent A day's march near - er home.
 through thy Word And seek - ing to ful - fil.
 Sav - ior's death We hope this bliss to gain.
 glo - ry known, Thy prais-es ev - 'ry - where.

ONCE FOR ALL

D

1. Free from the law, O hap - py con -
 2. Now we are free, there's no con - dem -
 3. Chil-dren of God, O glo - ri - ous

D A A7 A9

di - tion! Je - sus our Lord, hath pur - chased re -
 na - tion; Je - sus will soon per - fect our sal -
 call - ing! Sure - ly his grace will keep us from

D

mis - sion; Cursed by God's law and bruised by the
 va - tion; His king - dom soon shall rule o - ver
 fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at his

G D F#m A7 D

fall, Grace hath re - deemed us once for all.
 all, Sav - ing the will - ing from the fall.
 call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion! once for all.

Chorus

Once for all! O yes! we be - lieve it; Once for

all! by faith we re-ceive it; Lo, at his cross all bur-dens will

fall, Christ hath re-deem'd us once for all.

PRAISE THE LORD

D A7 D G A7 D A E7 A D

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre -
 2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal
 3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals bring; In songs of
 4. In ev - ery land be - gin the song; To ev - ery

G D Em7 A7 D A D A7 D

a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's
 truth at - tends thy Word; Thy praise shall sound from
 praise ex - ult - ing sing; The great sal - va - tion
 land the strains be - long; In cheer - ful sounds all

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

name be sung, Through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
 shore to shore, From age to age for - ev - er - more.
 loud pro - claim, And ev - er praise the Sav - iour's name.
 voic - es raise, And fill the world with joy - ful praise.

THE MERCY SEAT

B \flat E \flat B \flat F

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The
 3. O! whith - er could we flee for aid, When
 4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And

F 7 B \flat F B \flat E \flat

ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
 oil of glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be -
 tempt - ed, des - o - late, dis - mayed? Or how would hosts of
 sin and sense mo - lest no more; And heav'n comes down our

B \flat F B \flat E \flat F 7 B \flat

sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
 sides more sweet; It is the blood - bought mer - cy seat.
 foes de - feat, Had suf - fring saints no mer - cy seat?
 souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE

B \flat

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope
2. Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He
3. Still heav - y is thy heart? Still
4. Leave to his sov - reign sway To
5. Far, far a - bove thy thought His

F B \flat F C7 F B \flat

and be un - dis - mayed; God hears thy sighs and
gent - ly clears thy way; Wait thou his time, so
sinks thy spir - it down? Cast off the weight, let
choose and to com - mand: So shalt thou glad - ly
coun - sel shall ap - pear When ful - ly he the

F7 B \flat F B \flat F F7 B \flat

counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.
fear de - part, And ev - ry care be gone.
own his way, How wise, how strong his hand!
work hath wrought That caused thy need - less fear.

COME, FOLLOW ME

E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b C7 C

1. "Come, fol-low me," the Sav - ior said, Then let us
 2. "Come, fol-low me," a sim - ple phrase, Yet truth's sub -
 3. Is it e - nough a - lone to know That we must
 4. Not on - ly shall we em - u - late His course while

Fm B^{b7} E^b E^bm B^bm

in his foot - steps tread, For thus a - lone can
 lime, ef - ful - gent rays, Are in these sim - ple
 fol - low him be - low, While trav - ling thro' this
 in this earth - ly state, But when we're freed from

F7 B^b B^{b7} E^b A^d E^b B^{b7} E^b

we be one With God's own loved, be - got - ten Son.
 words com - bined To urge, in - spire the hu - man mind.
 vale of tears? No, this ex - tends to ho - lier spheres.
 pres - ent cares, If, with our Lord we would be heirs.

ZION'S GLORIOUS HOPE

E^b B^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken,
 2. Built up - on this sure foun - da - tion,
 3. Then the streams of liv - ing wa - ters,
 4. Who would faint while such a pros - pect

A^b E^b B^b7 E^b Fm Ad B^b

Zi - on, cit - y of our God.
 Zi - on shall in glo - ry rise;
 Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
 Urg - es on to faith - ful - ness,

E^b B^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b

He whose word can - not be bro - ken
 Men shall call thy walls Sal - va - tion,
 Will sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters,
 Though thy pres - ent mourn - ful as - pect

A^b E^b B^b7 E^b Fm Ad B^b

Formed thee for his own a - bode.
 And thy gates shall be named Praise.
 And all fear of want re - move.
 Seem no cause for thank - ful - ness?

B^b E^b B^b B^b7 E^b B^b

On the Rock of Ag - es found - ed,
 The re - deemed of ev - 'ry na - tion
 Who need faint while such a riv - er
 Look not at the things be - side thee;

Gm B^b7 Cm F7 B^b

Naught can shake thy sure re - pose;
 Shall with joy thy glo - ry see,
 Ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage?
 Those be - hind thee have no worth:

E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

With Sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed,
 And find rest from trib - u - la - tion,
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the giv - er,
 Let the glo - rious hope be - fore thee

B^b B^b7 E^b Fm E^b B^b7 E^b

Thou shalt tri - umph o'er thy foes.
 Hope and life and peace in thee.
 Nev - er fails from age to age.
 Fill thy heart with joy - ous mirth.

WORTHY, THE LAMB!

F C C7

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply,
 2. While the blest heav'n-ly throng Grate - ful - ly join in song,
 3. Join, all ye ran-somed race, Make earth a ho - ly place,
 4. Soon shall all sor - row cease; For lo! the Prince of Peace

F G7 C C7 F

"Praise ye his name!" His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
 Prais - ing his name Ye who re - ceived his blood Seal - ing your
 Prais - ing his name. In him let all re - joice, Sing - ing with
 Com - eth to reign; To him our songs we bring; Hail him our

F Bb F C F C7 F

sor - rows bore; Sing loud for - ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
 peace with God, Sound his dear name a - broad, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
 heart and voice Christ is our bless - ed choice, "Wor - thy our King!"
 gra - cious King; We'll thro' all ag - es sing, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"

WORTHY, THE LAMB!

G Am11 G D G D G D7 G D

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply,
 2. While the blest heav'nly throng Grate-ful-ly join in song,
 3. Join, all ye ran-somed race, Make earth a ho - ly place,
 4. Soon shall all sor - row cease; For lo! the Prince of Peace

G D D G Am11 G D7 G D G Am11

"Praise ye his name!" His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
 Prais - ing his name Ye who re - ceived his blood Seal - ing your
 Prais - ing his name. In him let all re - joice, Sing - ing with
 Come - th to reign; To him our songs we bring; Hail him our

G D7 G C G Am G Am11 G

sor - rows bore; Sing loud for - ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
 peace with God, Sound his dear name a - broad, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
 heart and voice Christ is our bless - ed choice, "Wor - thy our King!"
 gra - cious King; We'll thro' all a - ges sing, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"

GO BURY THY SORROW

1. Go bu - ry thy sor - row, The world has its share;
 2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know - eth thy grief;
 3. Hearts grow - ing a - wea - ry With heav - i - er woe,

Go bu - ry it deep - ly, Go hide it with care;
 Go tell it to Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief;
 Now droop 'mid the dark - ness, Go, com - fort them, go!

Go think of it calm - ly, When cur - tain'd by night;
 Go gath - er the sun - shine He sheds on thy way;
 Go bu - ry thy sor - rows Let oth - ers be blest;

Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.
 He'll light - en thy bur - den, Go, wea - ry one, pray.
 Go, give them the sun - shine, Tell Je - sus the rest.

OUR REFUGE

G D Em G Em D G

1. God is the ref - uge of his saints When
 2. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup -
 3. That sa - cred stream, thy ho - ly Word, Our

G D Em C G D Em D G D G

storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer
 plies the cit - y of our God With peace, and joy and
 grief al - lays, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace thy prom - is -

C D G Em D Am G D G

our com - plaints, Be - hold him pres - ent with his aid.
 bless - ing now, E'en in our nar - row tri - al road.
 es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

WONDROUS LOVE

D G D A7 D G

1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost, And ru - ined by the
 2. E'en now by faith I claim him mine, The ris - en Son of
 3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - ness in, And to his saints makes
 4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - ing go; There shall to you be
 5. Of vic - t'ry now o'er Sa - tan's pow'r, Let all the ran - somed

D G D A7 D A E7 C#m A

fall; Sal - va - tion full at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
 God; Re - demp - tion by his death I find, And cleans - ing through his blood.
 known The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone.
 giv'n A glo - rious fore - taste e - ven now, The peace and joy of heav'n.
 sing, And tri - umph now in ev - 'ry hour, Thro' Christ, the Lord, our King.

Chorus D G D A D G D

O! 'twas love, 'twas won - drous love, The love of God to me;

D G D A G D A7 D

WONDROUS LOVE from a - bove To die on Cal - va - ry.

HE WILL MAKE IT PLAIN

G D7 Em D

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

G F#d G D D7 G G

won - ders to per - form; He plants his foot-steps
 nev - er - fail - ing skill, He trea - sures up his
 clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy
 trust him for his grace; Be - hind a frown - ing
 fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The bud may have a
 scan his work in vain; God is his own in -

G Am G D7 G

in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 bright de - signs, And works his sov - reign will.
 and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
 ter - pret - er, And he will make it plain.

GOD BE WITH YOU

C G C

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain;
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain;
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain;
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain;

F C

By his coun - sels guide, up - hold you,
 'Neath his wings se - cure - ly hide you,
 When life's per - ils thick con - found you;
 Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you;

G G7 C

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you;
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you;
 Smite death's threat - ning wave be - fore you;

C F C Dm7 C G7 C

God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Chorus C

Till we meet, till we meet! Till we
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain!

C F C G C

meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet!
till we meet! Till we meet!

C F C Dm7 C G7 C

Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet a - gain

I WILL PRAISE THEE

B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

1. God of my life, through all my days My
 2. When anx-ious cares would break my rest, And
 3. Were half the breath that's vain-ly spent To
 4. Yes, done for me; Lord, I con-fess Thy

F B \flat Gm F C7 F B \flat F B \flat

grate-ful powers shall sound thy praise The song shall wake with
 griefs would make me sore dis-trest, Thy tune-ful prais-es,
 heav'n in sup-pli-ca-tion sent, Our cheer-ful song would
 wis-dom and thy right-eous-ness, And all my days shall

F7 B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

ope-'ning light, And war-ble to the si-lent night.
 raised on high, Shall check the mur-mur and the sigh.
 oft'-ner be, "Hear what the Lord hath done for me."
 there-fore be Of praise a trib-ute, Lord, to thee.

JESUS, GRANT US STRENGTH

E^b C m F m⁷ B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b

1. Blest Je - sus, grant us strength to take Our dai - ly
 2. And day by day, we hum - bly ask That ho - ly
 3. Help us, dear Lord, our cross to bear, Till at Thy

A[#] d B^b C m⁷ F B^b G m C⁷

cross, what - e'er it be, And glad - ly, for Thine
 mem - 'ries of Thy cross May sanc - ti - fy each
 feet we lay it down; Win thro' Thy blood our

F m F m⁷ B^b7 E^b G⁷ C m E^b B^b B^b7 E^b

own dear sake, In paths of du - ty fol - low Thee.
 com - mon task, And turn to gain each earth - ly loss.
 par - don there, And thro' the Cross at - tain the Crown.

THE SWEET BY AND BY

G Am C

1. God has prom - ised a glo - ri - ous
 2. There the dead shall a - rise from the
 3. And a high - way shall there be cast
 4. There noth - ing shall hurt nor of -
 5. There God's hand shall all tears wipe a -

G D G

day, And by faith we now see it draw
 tomb, And the liv - ing to health be re -
 up, And the stones shall be all gath - ered
 fend, In God's king - dom of glo - ry and
 way; He'll the joy of his fa - vor re -

D G Am C

near; Our Re - deem - er has o - pened the
 stored; And a - way from all sor - row and
 out; And er - rors no weak ones shall
 peace; The wick - ed their ways shall a -
 store; And the light of that glo - ri - ous

G D G Am G D7 G

way, And soon will its glo - ry ap - pear.
 gloom, They'll be led by the life - giv - ing Lord.
 trip, And no li - ons of vice stalk a - bout.
 mend, And the right-eous their joys shall in - crease.
 day Will bring life, joy and peace ev - er - more.

Chorus G D D7 G

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet to be part-ed no more;
 In the sweet by and by, by and by,

G C G D7 G D7 G

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on e - ter - ni - ty's shore.
 by and by, by and by,

F B^b C7 F Dm C F

1. God's hand that saves, though kind, seems rough; His
 2. The tem - ple stones God now pre - pares Oft
 3. Un - til, by dint of strokes and blows, The

C F Gm F C F B^b F C7

meth - ods some - times rude; Frail shrink - ing na - ture
 cry, "You hurt me sore"; The Sculp - tor seeks their
 shape - less mass ap - pears Sym - met - ric, pol - ished,

F Gm F C F B^b E^d F Gm F C F

cries, "E - nough!" Yet proves the Lord is good.
 per - fect - ness, And trims them more and more.
 beau - ti - ful, To stand th' e - ter - nal years.

4. Out of the crushed and mangled grapes, Comes forth the sparkling wine;
 If God but still my portion is, Be such experience mine.
5. Kept while the furnace, heated white, Shall purge the dross away!
 Thy judgments, Lord, are true and right, And brighter ev'ry day.

DIVINE GRACE

B \flat

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har -
 2. Grace first con - trived a way To
 3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To
 4. Grace all the work shall crown Through

F B \flat F C7 F B \flat

mo - nious to the ear; Heav'n with the ech - o
 save the fall - en man; And all the steps that
 tread the heav'n - ly road; And new sup - plies each
 ev - er - last - ing days; It lays in heav'n the

F Gm Ed F B \flat F F7 B \flat

shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 grace dis - play, Which drew the won - drous plan.
 hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
 top - most stone, And well de - serves our praise.

REST IN GOD

B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

1. Great God, in-dulge my hum-ble claim; Be
 2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou
 3. With heart and eyes, and lift-ed hands, For
 4. E'en life it-self, with-out thy love, No
 5. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While

F B \flat Gm F C7 F B \flat F B \flat

thou my hope, my joy, my rest; The glo-ries that com -
 art my Fa - ther and my God; And I am thine by
 thee I long, to thee I look, As trav-el - ers in
 last-ing plea - sure can af - ford; Yes, 'twould a tire - some
 I have breath to pray or praise; Thy work shall make my

F7 B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

pose thy name Stand all en-gaged to make me blest.
 sa - cred ties, Thy son, thy serv - ant bought with blood.
 thirst-y lands Pant for the cool - ing wat - er-brook.
 bur-den prove, If I were ban - ished from thee, Lord.
 heart re-joice, And fill the rem - nant of my days.

HARVEST TIME

B^b E^b B^b G^m E^b B^b F B^b F B^b F C⁷

1. Great Hus - band - man, at thy com - mand, Saints sowed thy
 2. On through the sad and wea - ry years They sowed the
 3. No long - er saints in sor - row go, In tears and
 4. Now doth the joy - ful reap - er come Bear - ing his
 5. E'en here, on this side Jor - dan, stand The gath - ered

F B^b F G^m F C⁷ F B^b E^b B^b C^m B^b F

seed with lib - 'ral hand And, mind - ful of thy
 pre - cious seed with tears, And stayed their hearts in
 sad - ness forth to sow; For he who bade them
 sheaves in tri - umph home; The voice long sad - dened
 sheaves from ev - 'ry land; And he that sowed, in

G^m F B^b F E^b B^b F⁷ B^b F⁷ B^b C^m B^b F B^b

heav'n - ly call, On - ward they went, for - sak - ing all.
 faith sub - lime With pros - pects of the har - vest time.
 sow and weep Hath called them now in joy to reap.
 now doth sing, And loud their songs of tri - umph ring.
 joy doth reap, And har - vest home to - geth - er keep.

1. Guideme, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow
 3. As I near the time of trou - ble, Bid my faith in thee in - crease;

I am weak, but thou art might - y; Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand.
 Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - n'y through.
 While the thou - sands round are fall - ing, Keep me, keep in per - fect peace.

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Ref - uge! For - tress! Thou hast set thy love on me.

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Ref - uge! For - tress! Thou hast set thy love on me.

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS

G C G C G

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing!
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing,
 3. See, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring-ing;
 4. See the dead ris - en from land and from o - cean;

G D A D Em D A D

Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!
 Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told!
 Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

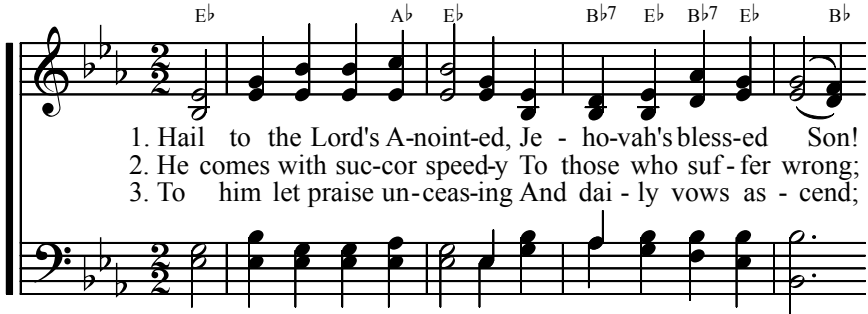
G C G D7 G D

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn-ing!
 Hail to the mil - lions from bond-age re - turn - ing!
 Loud from the moun-tain-topsech - oes are ring - ing,
 Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion;

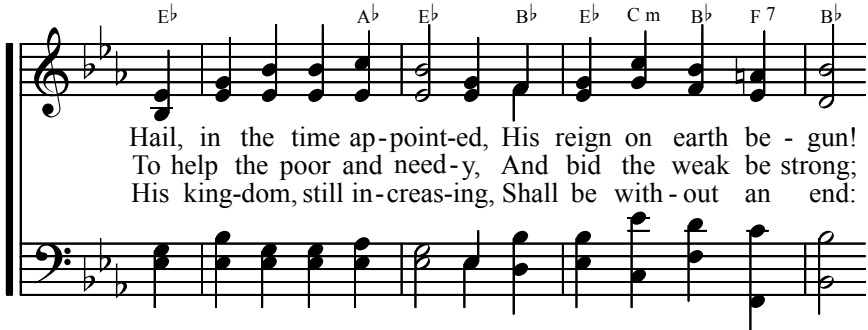
G D Em C G D7 G

Zi - on, in tri - umph, be - gins her glad reign.
 Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 72 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

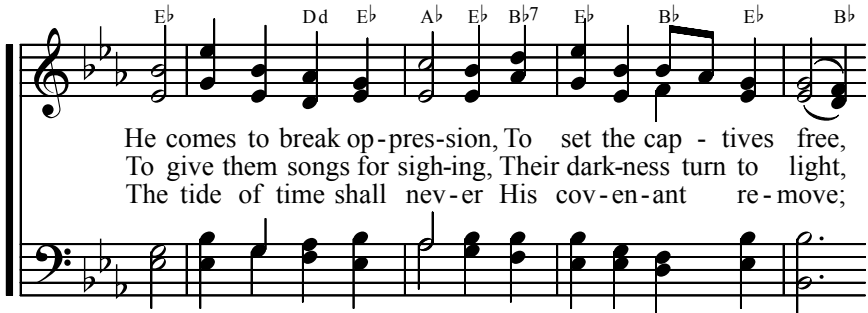
CHRIST'S GLORIOUS REIGN


 Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb

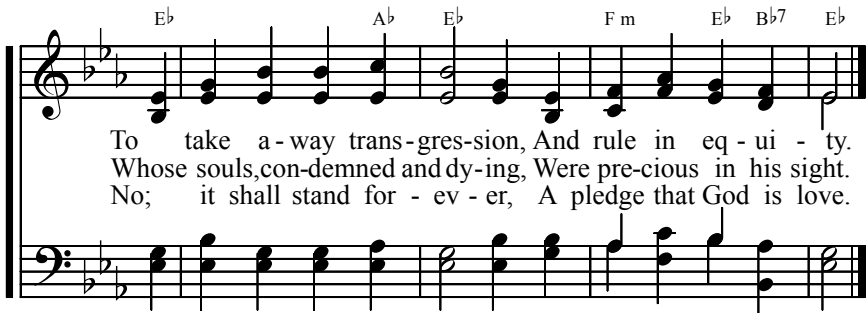
1. Hail to the Lord's A-noint-ed, Je - ho-vah's bless-ed Son!
 2. He comes with suc-cor speed-y To those who suf-fer wrong;
 3. To him let praise un-ceas-ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;


 Eb Ab Eb Bb Eb Cm Bb F7 Bb

Hail, in the time ap-point-ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need-y, And bid the weak be strong;
 His king-dom, still in-creas-ing, Shall be with - out an end:


 Eb Dd Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Bb

He comes to break op-pres-sion, To set the cap - tives free,
 To give them songs for sigh-ing, Their dark-ness turn to light,
 The tide of time shall nev-er His cov-en-ant re - move;


 Eb Ab Eb Fm Eb Bb7 Eb

To take a-way trans-gres-sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
 Whose souls, con-demned and dy-ing, Were pre-cious in his sight.
 No; it shall stand for - ev - er, A pledge that God is love.

DIVINE WISDOM

E^b B^b E^b F m E^b B^b E^b

1. Hap - py the man who learns to trace The
 2. Wis - dom di - vine! who tells the price Of
 3. Her hands are filled with length of days, True
 4. Hap - py the man who wis - dom gains; Thrice

E^b B^b F B^b E^b F B^b E^b A^b E^b

lead - ings of Je - ho - vah's grace; By wis - dom com - ing
 wis - dom's cost - ly mer - chan - dise? Wis - dom to sil - ver
 rich - es and im - mor - tal praise; Her ways are ways of
 hap - py who his guest re - tains; He owns, and shall for -

B^b7 E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b F m E^b B^b E^b

from a - bove, He reads and learns that God is love.
 we pre - fer, And gold is dross com - pared to her.
 pleas - ant - ness, And all her paths lead un - to peace.
 ev - er own, Wis - dom and Christ are tru - ly one.

F C F C7 F

1. Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voic-es Sound the notes of praise a-bove;
 2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo-ry bright-ens All be - low and gives it worth;
 3. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev-er, Thine an ev - er - last-ing crown;

F C F C7 F

Je - sus reigns and heav'n re-joic-es; Je - sus reigns, he rules in love.
 Lord of life, thy smile en-light-ens, Cheers and charms thy saints on earth.
 Noth-ing from thy love shall sev-er Those whom thou shalt call thine own:

C C7 F

See, he comes to take earth's throne; Soon he'll rule the world a-lone:
 When we think of lovelike thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine:
 Hap - py ob-jects of thy grace, Des-tined to be-hold thy face:
 See, he comes to take earth's throne: Soon he'll rule the world a-lone

Chorus F C F C7 F

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

THE SAVIOUR COMES

C F C F C G7 C

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Lord has come, The
 2. He comes, the "Sun of Right - eous - ness," To
 3. He comes the pris - 'ner to re - lease, In
 4. He comes the bro - ken heart to bind, The
 5. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy

G Am G D G C G

Sav - iour prom - ised long; Let ev - 'ry
 roll earth's clouds a - way; And make its
 Sa - tan's bon - dage held; The gates of
 wound - ed soul to cure, And, with the
 wel - come shall pro - claim, And heav'n's e -

C F C F C F C Dm C G7 C

heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
 des - ert wil - der - ness Bloom in e - ter - nal day.
 death be - fore him burst, Sin's bind - ing fet - ters yield.
 trea - sures of his grace, To en - rich the hum - ble poor.
 ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - ed name.

GLORY TO THE LAMB

1. Hark! the notes of an - gels sing-ing, "Glo - ry,
 2. Ye for whom his life was giv - en, Sa - cred
 3. Filled with ho - ly em - u - la - tion, Let us
 4. End - less life in him pos - sess-ing, Let us

glo - ry to the Lamb!" All in heav'n their
 themes to you be - long: Come, as - sist the
 vie with those a - bove: Sweet the theme, a
 praise his pre - cious name; Glo - ry, hon - or,

tri - bute bring-ing, Rais-ing high the Sav-iour's name.
 choir of heav - en; Join the ev - er - last-ing song.
 free sal - va - tion; Fruit of ev - er - last-ing love.
 pow'r, and bless-ing, Be for-ev - er to the Lamb.

JESUS IS THERE

1. Haste, my dull soul, a - rise, Shake off thy care;
 2. Souls, for the mar - riage feast Robe and pre - pare
 3. Kings for the prom-ised throne, Crowns we shall wear;

Press for the prom - ised prize, Might - y in prayer.
 Ho - ly must be such guests; Je - sus is there!
 Christ reigns, but not a - lone; We soon shall share.

Je - sus has gone be - fore, Count all thy suf-frings o'er;
 Saints, wear your vic-t'ry palms, Chant your ce - les - tial psalms,
 O ye de - spised ones, come; Pil - grims no more we'll roam:

He all thy bur - dens bore; Je - sus is there.
 Bride of the Lamb, thy charms O! seek to wear.
 Sweet - ly we'll rest at home; Je - sus is there.

79 THE SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB

D G

1. Have you heard the new song, that most beau - ti - ful
 2. 'Tis the song of the Lamb once by Mo - ses fore -
 3. O! what vis - ions of glo - ry are brought to faith's
 4. Thy works great and mar - vel - ous, Al - might - y

D A D

song, The song which the saints now may sing How the
 told, In the sym - bles and types of God's law; As the
 view, Of glo - ry which all soon shall see; For the
 Lord, Are glo - rious in - deed in our sight; Thy

D A7 D G D

old harp of Mo - ses and sweet flute of John With har -
 dawn of the day doth those sym - bles un - fold, We be -
 great King of Glo - ry shall make all things new, And
 ways just and true, thou blest King of the world, We ac -

D A7 D A D G

mo - ni - ous mel - o - dy ring? With har - mo - ni - ous
 hold what we ne'er be - fore saw, We be - hold what we
 O! what re - joic - ing there'll be, And O! what re -
 knowl - edge are per - fect - ly right, We ac - knowl - edge are

D A D A D A7 D

mel - o - dy ring? How the old harp of Mo - ses and
 ne'er be - fore saw, As the dawn of the day doth those
 joic - ing there'll be, For the great King of Glo - ry shall
 per - fect - ly right, Thy ways just and true, thou blest

G D A A7 D

sweet flute of John With har - mo - ni - ous mel - o - dy ring?
 sym - bols un - fold, We be - hold what we ne'er be - fore saw.
 make all things new, And O! what re - joic - ing there'll be.
 King of the world, We ac - knowl - edge are per - fect - ly right.

D A

1. Have you on the Lord be-lieved? Still there's more to fol-low,
 2. Have you felt the Sav-iour near? Still there's more to fol-low,
 3. Have you felt the Spir-it's pow'r? Still there's more to fol-low,

D A7 D

Of his grace have you re-ceived? Still there's more to fol-low;
 Does his bless-ed pres-ence cheer? Still there's more to fol-low;
 Fall-ing like the gen-tle show'r? Still there's more to fol-low;

D G D A

Oh, the grace the Fa-ther shows! Still there's more to fol-low.
 Oh, the love that Je-sus shows! Still there's more to fol-low.
 Oh, the pow'r the Spir-it shows! Still there's more to fol-low.

D G D A7 D

Free-ly he his grace be-stows, Still there's more to fol-low;
 Free-ly he his love be-stows, Still there's more to fol-low;
 Free-ly he his pow'r be-stows, Still there's more to fol-low;

Chorus D G D A

More and more, more and more, Al-ways more to fol-low,

D G D A7 D

Oh, his match-less, bound-less love! Still there's more to folHow.

PRECIOUS PROMISES

F B \flat F C F C F C7

1. Hear what God the Lord hath spok-en: O my peo-ple, faint and few,
 2. There, like streams that feed the gar-den, Plea-sures with-out end shall flow,
 3. Ye, no more your suns de-scend-ing, Wan-ing moons no more shall see:

F B \flat F B \flat F C7 Am F

Com-fort-less, af-flict-ed, bro-ken, Fair a-bodes I build for you.
 For the Lord, your faith re-ward-ing, All his boun-ty shall be-stow.
 But, your griefs for - ev - er end-ing, Find e - ter - nal noon in me:

F B \flat F C F B \flat F Gm G7 F \hat{C}

Scenes of heart-felt trib-u - la-tion Shall no more per-plex your ways;
 Then, in un-dis-turbed pos-ses-sion, Peace and right-eous-ness shall reign;
 God shall rise, and shin-ing o'er you Change to day the gloom of night;

F B \flat F B \flat F C7 Am F

You shall name your walls "Sal-va-tion," And your gates shall all be "Praise."
 Nev - er shall you feel op-pres-sion, Hear the voice of war a - gain.
 Yes, the Lord shall be your glo-ry And your ev - er - last-ing light.

THE BRIDAL ROBE

F C F

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, I would wear Brid - al
 2. Take the rai - ment soiled a - way, I would
 3. Let me wear the white robe here, Pur - chased

C C7 F Bb F

gar - ments, white and fair; Brid - al ves - ture,
 fain cast off to - day; Clothe me in my
 by my Sav - iour dear; Hold - ing fast his

C G7 C F C C7 F

un - de - filed, Thou dost give un - to thy child.
 brid - al dress, Beau - ti - ful with ho - li - ness.
 hand, and so Through the world un - spot - ted go.

WE ADORE THEE

A E A E F#m A D A

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Sov'-reign Lord, Be thy glo - rious
 2. Though un - worth - y of thine ear, Deign our hum - ble
 3. While on earth we long - er stay, Guide our foot - steps
 4. Then through ag - es yet un - told, Count - ing mer - cies

E E7 A E A D Bm E

name a - dored! Lord, thy mer - cies nev - er fail;
 songs to hear; Pur - er praise we hope to bring
 in thy way, Till we come to dwell with thee,
 man - i - fold, There, in joy - ful songs of praise,

F#m A D A E E7 A

Hail, ce - les - tial good - ness, hail!
 When a - round thy throne we sing,
 Till we shall thy glo - ry see.
 We'll tri - um - phant voic - es raise.

PARTING HYMN

G C G D G D7 G D7 G

1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, we be-seech thee, Grant thy bless-ing ere we part:
 2. Let thy Spir-it, Lord, go with us, Be our com-fort and our stay;
 3. May thy Spir-it dwell with-in us, May our souls thy tem-ples be,

G C G D A7 D

Take us in thy care and keep-ing; Guard from e - vil ev - 'ry heart.
 Grate-ful praise to thee we ren - der, For the joy we feel to - day.
 May we tread the path to glo - ry, Led and guid - ed still by thee.

Chorus D D7 G#d D7 G B Em

Bless the words which have been spok-en, Hear our prayer and cheer-ful

D7 G C G G7 C Am7 G D7 G

strain; Give us, Lord, a con-stant to-ken That thou dost with us re-main.

O REVIVE US

F C7 F Am B \flat C7 F

1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, we thy chil-dren, Gath-ered round our ris-en Lord,
 2. Gra-cious gales of heav'n-ly bless-ing In thy love to us af-ford;
 3. Weak and wea-ry in the con-flict, "Wrest-ling not with flesh and blood,"
 4. With thy strength, O Mas-ter, gird us; Thou our Guide and thou our Guard;

F C7 F Am B \flat C7 F

Lift our hearts in ear-nest plead-ing: O re-vive us by thy Word!
 Let us feel thy spir-it's pres-ence, O re-vive us by thy Word!
 Help us, Lord, as faint we fal-ter; O re-vive us by thy Word!
 Fill us with thy ho-ly spir-it; O re-vive us by thy Word!

Chorus F B \flat F C7 F C7 F C7 B \flat F

Send re-fresh-ing, send re-fresh-ing From thy pres-ence, gra-cious Lord!

F C7 F Am B \flat C7 F

Send re-fresh-ing, send re-fresh-ing, And re-vive us by thy Word.

CHRIST'S VICTORY

F B^b F C C⁷ F C⁷

1. He dies! the Friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Sa - lem's
 2. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree: The Lord of
 3. Wipe now your tears, ye saints and tell How high your
 4. O! live for - ev - er, won-drous King! Born to re -

F B^d G⁷ C F C C⁷ F

daugh - ters weep a - round; A sol - emn dark - ness
 glo - ry dies for man! But Lo! what sud - den
 great De - liv - 'rer reigns; Sing, he ac - com - plished
 deem, and strong to save; O Death, thou mon - ster,

C⁷ F C F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F

veils the skies, A sud - den tremb - ling shakes the ground.
 joys we see, Je - sus, the dead re - vives a - gain!
 all things well, And led the mon - ster Death in chains.
 where's thy sting? And where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing Grave?

HE LEADETH ME

1. He lead - eth me, O bless - ed thought! O
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some -
 3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When

words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught! What -
 times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, By
 ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con -
 by thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en

e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still
 wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still
 tent what - ev - er lot I see, Since
 death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

HE LEADETH ME

D Bm D A7 \hat{D}

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Chorus D A A7 D G D G

He lead - eth me! he lead - eth me! By

D Bm D \hat{A} D A A7

his own hand he lead-eth me. His faith-ful fol-l'wer

D G D G D Bm D A7 \hat{D}

I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me.

HERE IS NO REST

F C F Gm7 F B \flat F

1. Here o'er the earth as a stran - ger I roam,
 2. Here fierce temp - ta - tions be - set me a - round!
 3. Here are af - flic - tions and tri - als se - vere;
 4. This world of care is a wil - der - ness state,

C C7 F C C7 F C7 F

Here is no rest, here is no rest;
 Here is no rest, here is no rest;
 Here is no rest, here is no rest;
 Here is no rest, here is no rest;

F C F Gm7 F B \flat F

Here as a pil - grim I wan - der a - lone,
 Here I am grieved while my foes me sur - round;
 Here I must part with the friends I hold dear;
 Here I must bear with the world and its hate,

C C7 F C7 F C7 F

Yet I am blest, I am blest.
 Yet I am blest, I am blest.
 Yet I am blest, I am blest.
 Yet I am blest, I am blest.

C C7 F C C7 F C7 F

For I look for - ward to that glo - rious day,
 Let them re - vile me and scoff at my name,
 Sweet is the prom - ise I read in his Word,
 Soon shall I be from the wick - ed re - leased,

C C7 F C C7 F C7 F

When sin and sor - row will van - ish a - way,
 Laugh at my weep - ing, en - deav - or to shame,
 Bless - ed are they who have died in the Lord;
 There shall my joy with the Lord be in - creased,

F C F Gm7 F Bb F

My heart doth leap while I hear Je - sus say:
 I will go for - ward, for this is my theme,
 They will be called to re - ceive their re - ward;
 Soon shall the faith - ful for - ev - er be blest,

C C7 F C7 F C7 F

"There, there is rest, there is rest."
 There, there is rest, there is rest.
 Then we shall rest, we shall rest.
 There, there is rest, there is rest.

THE DIVINE GOODNESS

G D7 Em D G D G D G

1. High in the Heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy
 2. For - ev - er firm thy jus - tice stands, As
 3. Thy prov - i - dence is kind and large; Both
 4. My God, how ex - cel - lent thy grace! Whence

D7 Em C G Em D7 \hat{G} D G C D

good-ness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break thro'
 moun-tains their foun-da-tions keep; Wise are the won - ders
 man and beast thy boun-ty share; The whole cre - a - tion
 all our hope and com-fort springs; 'Mid earth-ly woes we

G A D G C G Em D7 \hat{G}

ev - 'ry cloud That veils and dark-ens thy de - signs.
 of thy hands, Thy judg-ments are a might-y deep.
 is thy charge, But saints are thy pe - cu - liar care.
 sweet-ly rest Un - der the shad - ow of thy wings.

1. Ho - ly spir - it, ban - ish sad - ness; Pierce the
 2. From the height which knows no mea - sure, As a
 3. Au - thor of the new cre - a - tion, Come with
 4. Hear, O hear our sup - pli - ca - tion; By thy

clouds of wea - ry night; Come, thou source of
 gra - cious show'r de - scend, Bring - ing down the
 unc - tion and with pow'r; Make our hearts thy
 spir - it, God of peace, Rest up - on this

joy and glad - ness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.
 rich - est trea - sure Man can wish, or God can send.
 hab - i - ta - tion; On our souls thy grac - es show'r.
 con - gre - ga - tion, With the ful - ness of thy grace.

OUR FAITHFUL GUIDE

G D G D D7 G

1. Ho - ly spir-it, faith-ful guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru-est Friend, Ev-er near thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re-lease,

G D G D D7 G

Gent-ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land.
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear.
 Noth-ing left but time for prayer, Wait-ing to be gather-ed there,

D7 G D D7 G D7 G D

Wea - ry souls for aye re-joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
 When the storms are raging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Trust-ing still in Je-sus' blood

G D G D D7 G

Whis-p'ring soft-ly Trav - 'ler come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home.
 Ah, then whis-per, Trav - 'ler, come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home.
 Whis-per sweet-ly, Trav - 'ler come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home.

EVEN SO, COME

G D7 Em D

1. Hope of our hearts! O Lord, ap - pear, Thou
 2. We've wait - ed long, we're wait - ing still, Long -
 3. O! the blest hope of shar - ing, Lord, Thy
 4. And with the joy, the ho - ly joy, Un -

G D7 G Ḋ D7 G C

glo - rious Star of day Shine forth and chase the
 ing with thee to be. Our eye is on the
 glo - ry from a - bove, Is linked with that most
 min - gled, pure and free, Of un - ion with our

G Am G D7 G

drear - y night, With all our fears, a - way.
 roy - al crown Pre - pared for us and thee.
 pre - cious thought, Thine ev - er - last - ing love;
 liv - ing Head, And fel - low - ship with thee.

5. This joy e'en now in part is ours, This fellowship begun;
 But O! what rapture shall we know When vict'ry's fully won.
6. There, near thy heart, upon the throne, Thy ransomed bride shall see
 What grace was in the bleeding Lamb Who died to make her free.
7. O! what are all our suff'rings here, If, Lord, thou count us meet
 With that enraptured host t'appear, And worship at thy feet!

OUR FIRM FOUNDATION

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health,
 3. When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,

Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent Word!
 In pov - er - ty's vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth,
 The riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;

What more can he say than to you he hath said?
 At home and a - broad, on the land or the sea,
 For I will be with thee thy trou - bles to bless,

You, who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled,
 As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev - er be,
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,

You, who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled.
 As thy days may de - mand shall thy strength ev - er be.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.

4. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply;
 The flames shall not hurt thee—I only design
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine,
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5. The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose
 I'll never, no, never, desert to his foes;
 That soul, though a host should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake,
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.

F



1. How hap - py and bless - ed the hours
 2. His name yields the rich - est per - fume,
 3. Con - tent with be - hold - ing his face
 4. My Lord, I am sure I am thine,

B \flat

F

C



Since Je - sus I al - ways can see!
 And sweet - er than mu - sic his voice,
 My all to his plea - sure re - signed,
 And thou art my sun and my song,

F



Sweet pros - pects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs
 His pres - ence dis - pers - es all gloom,
 No chang - es of sea - son or place
 No long - er I lan - guish and pine,

B \flat

F

C

F



Have all gained new sweet - ness to me;
 And makes all with - in me re - joyce;
 Can make an - y change in my mind:
 Nor e'en are my win - ters so long;

F B \flat

E'en when the great sun shines but dim,
 I should, were he al - ways thus night,
 While blest with a sense of his love,
 My doubts and my fears all have flown,

B \flat F C

And fields strive in vain to look gay,
 Have noth - ing to wish or to fear;
 A pal - ace a toy would ap - pear;
 Thy soul - cheer - ing plan now I see;

F

While I am so hap - py in him,
 No mor - tal so hap - py as I,
 And pris - ons would pal - ac - es prove,
 Thy wis - dom and glo - ry have shone

B \flat F C F

De - cem - ber's as pleas - ant as May.
 My sum - mer would last all the year.
 If Je - sus still dwelt with me there.
 From out thy blest Word up - on me.

G C

1. How bless - ed, how glo - rious, how joy - ful to
2. I want the pure wis - dom that comes from a -

G D G D G Em

feel The love ev - er - last - ing, of son - ship a
bove, That warns those in dan - ger with ten - der - est

D G C

seal, The love that is per - fect, the love that is
love; I want the sweet spir - it of Je - sus, my

G D G C D G

pure, That we may with pa - tience all things well en - dure.
Lord, And per - fect ac - cord - ance with his bless - ed Word.

D A

I want to feel hum-ble, more sim-ple, more
I want to touch light-ly the things of this

D A

mild, More like my blest Mas-ter and more like a
earth, Es-teem-ing them on-ly of tri-fling

D C G C

child; More trust-ful, more thank-ful, more love-ly in
worth; From sin and its bond-age I would be set

G D G C D G

mind, More watch-ful, more prayer-ful, more lov-ing and kind.
free, And live, my dear Sav-iour, live on-ly for thee.

THE NAME OF JESUS

Ab Eb7 Fm Db Ab Db Ab Eb
 1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And
 3. Dear name! the rock on which we build, Our
 4. Je - sus, our Shep - herd, Sav - iour, Friend, Our
 5. We would thy bound - less love pro - claim With

Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb7 Fm Db
 a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows,
 calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na to the
 shield and hid - ing place; Our nev - er - fail - ing
 Proph - et, Priest, and King, Our hearts in grat - i -
 ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath; And sound the mu - sic

Ab Fm Eb Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab
 heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 trea - sure, filled With bound - less stores of grace!
 tude as - cend; Ac - cept the praise we bring.
 of thy name A - broad through all the earth.

MORE OF THY PRESENCE

B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm Cm B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F C7

1. How sweet to leave the world a - while, And seek the
 2. From bus - y scenes we now re - treat, That we may
 3. Chief of ten thou - sand, now ap - pear, That we by

F B \flat F Gm F C7 F B \flat E \flat B \flat Cm B \flat F

pres - ence of our Lord Dear Sav - iour, on thy
 here con - verse with thee. O Lord, be - hold us
 faith may see thy face. O speak, that we thy

Gm F B \flat F E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat Cm B \flat F B \flat

peo - ple smile; Draw near ac - cord - ing to thy word.
 at thy feet; Let this the gate of heav - en be.
 voice may hear, And let thy pres - ence fill this place.

EARTHLY TREASURES VAIN

D A A7

1. How vain is all be - neath the skies! How tran - sient
 2. The eve - ning cloud, the morn - ing dew, The with - ring
 3. But tho' earth's fair - est blos - soms die, And all be -
 4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dis - pel our

A7 D G D

ev - 'ry earth - ly bliss! How slen - der all the fond - est
 grass, the fad - ing flow'r, Of earth - ly hopes are em - blems
 neath the skies is vain, There is a bright - er age now
 cares, and chase our fears: Since God is ours, we're trav - ling

G D A A7 D

ties That bind us to a world like this!
 true, The glo - ry of a pass - ing hour.
 nigh, Be - yond the reach of care and pain.
 home, Tho' pass - ing thru a vale of tears.

REST IN GOD

A^b D^b E^b7 A^b A^b7

1. How wise are God's com - mands! How
 2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un -

D^b A^b B^bm Dd7 E^b E^b7 A^b D^b E^b7

sure his pre - cepts are! We cast our bur - dens
 saints se - cure - ly dwell; The hand which bears all
 down thy wea - ry mind? Haste to thy heav'n - ly
 changed from day to day. We'll drop our bur - dens

Fm E^b A^b A^b7 B^bm A^b E^b7 A^b

on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
 na - ture up Doth guard his chil - dren well.
 Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

I AM SO GLAD

G

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n
 2. Fa-ther loves me and I know I love him.
 3. My lov-ing Fa-ther and his bless-ed Son;
 4. O! for such love I would make some re-turn:

D7 G D7 G

Tells of his love in the book he has giv'n.
 Love sent his Son my lost soul to re-deem;
 Loves me and cares for my wants ev-'ry one;
 My hum-ble off-'ring I'm sure he'll not spurn:

G

Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see;
 Yes, 'twas his love and his mer-cy so free;
 Je-sus so free-ly his life gave for me,
 Lord, here I give my poor life un-to thee;

D G D7 G

This is the dear-est, his great love to me.
 O! I am cer-tain my Fa-ther loves me.
 No clear-er proof of his love could there be.
 Through it may prais-es re-dound un-to thee.

Chorus

G C

I am so glad my Fa - ther loves me,
 I am so glad my Fa - ther loves me,
 I am so glad that Je - sus loves me,
 I glad - ly take thy fa - vors so free,

D7 G

Fa - ther loves me, Fa - ther loves me,
 Fa - ther loves me, Fa - ther loves me,
 Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
 Fa - vors so free, Fa - vors so free,

G C

I am so glad my Fa - ther loves me,
 I am so glad my Fa - ther loves me,
 I am so glad that Je - sus loves me,
 I glad - ly take thy fa - vors so free,

D7 G

Yes, he loves e - ven me.
 Yes, he loves e - ven me.
 Yes, he loves e - ven me.
 Fa - vors to e - ven me.

I AM THE DOOR

1. "I am the door," come in, come in, And
 2. "I am the door," whose heav - y lock Bars
 3. "I am the door," no long - er roam; Here
 4. "I am the door," my Fa - ther waits To

leave with - out all fear and sin; The
 out all strang - ers from the flock, And
 are thy trea - sures, here thy home; I
 make thee heir of rich es - tates; Come

night is dark, the storm is wild, O! come with - in, thou
 guards my Fa - ther's pre - cious fold: Come in from dark - ness
 pur - chased them for thee and thine, And paid the price in
 in with thank - ful hearts and praise, And walk in heav'ns ap -

wea - ry child, O! come with - in, thou wea - ry child.
 and from cold, Come in from dark - ness and from cold.
 blood of mine, And paid the price in blood of mine.
 point - ed ways, And walk in heav'ns ap - point - ed ways.

A BETTER DAY

G C G D G D G D

1. I am wait-ing, ev-er wait-ing, For the bright-er, bet-ter day,
 2. All the proph-ets of past ag-es Saw its bright-ness from a - far,
 3. Now the world is full of suf-f'ring, Sounds of woe fall on my ears,
 4. I am wait-ing, hop-ing, pray-ing For Mes-si-ah's glo-rious reign,

G C G C G D7 Bm G

Just be-yond the clouds and shad-ows, That sur-round my lone-ly way;
 And in words sub-lime have spo-ken Of the peace and glo-ry there.
 Sights of wretch-ed-ness and sor-row Fill my eyes with pity-ing tears.
 For I know he'll rule in jus-tice; Right and truth will tri-umph then.

G C G D G C G Am A7 G D

For a day of light and glad-ness, Such as earth has nev-er known,
 They have slept in those green val-leys, Which in wea-ri-ness they trod;
 'Tis the earth's dark night of weep-ing; Wrong and e-vil tri-umph now;
 World-ly plea-sures can-not win me, While I wait for that bright day,

G C G C G D7 G

When in eq-ui-ty and jus-tice, Christ shall reign on Da-vid's throne.
 Soon they'll come with songs of tri-umph To the ho-ly mount of God.
 I can wait, for just be-fore me Beams the morn-ing's ros-eate glow.
 World-ly splen-dor can-not charm me, While its light beams on my way.

I BRING MY ALL TO THEE

1. I bring my sins to thee, The sins I can - not
 2. I bring my grief to thee, The grief I can - not
 3. My joys to thee I bring, The joys thy love has
 4. My life I bring to thee: I would not be my

count, That all may cleans-ed be In thy once o-pened
 tell; No words shall need-ed be, Thou know-est all so
 giv'n That each may be a wing To lift me near - er
 own, O Sav - iour, let me be Thine, ev - er, thine a -

fount; I bring them, Sav-iour, all to thee, The bur-den is too
 well; I bring the sor-row laid on me, O lov-ing Sav - iour,
 heav'n; I bring them, Sav-iour, all to thee, Who hast pro-cured them
 lone. My heart, my life, my all I bring To thee, my Sav - iour

great for me, The bur - den is too great for me.
 all to thee, O lov - ing Sav - iour, all to thee.
 all for me, Who hast pro - cured them all for me.
 and my King, To thee, my Sav - iour and my King.

I COME TO THEE

E^b *B^b* *B^b7* *E^b* *B^b* *E^b*

1. I come to thee, I come to thee, Thou pre - cious
 2. I come to thee with all my grief, To find in
 3. I come to thee, whose sov - 'reign pow'r Can cheer me

B^b7 *A^b* *E^b*

Lamb who died for me; I rest con - fid - ing
 thee a sweet re - lief; Thy bless - ed name my
 in the dark - est hour; I come to thee thru

A^b *E^b* *B^b* *E^b*

in thy Word, And cast my bur - den on the Lord.
 on - ly plea, With this, O Lord, I come to thee.
 storm and shade, Since thou hast said, "Be not a - fraid."

4. I come to thee with all my tears, My pain and sorrow, griefs and fears:
 Thou precious Lamb who died for me, I come to thee, I come to thee.
5. To thee my trembling spirit flies, When faith seems weak and comfort dies;
 I bow adoring at thy feet, And hold with thee communion sweet.
6. O wondrous love! what joy is mine, To feel that I am truly thine.
 Thou precious Lamb who died for me, I come to thee, I come to thee.

D G D A A⁷ D

1. If I in thy like-ness, O Lord, may a-wake, And
 2. I know this stained tab - let must first be washed white And
 3. And O! the blest morn - ing al - read - y is here, The
 4. When on thine own im - age in me thou hast smiled, With-

D A⁷ D E E⁷ A D G D

shine a pure im - age of thee, Then I shall be sat - is - fied
 there thy bright fea - tures be drawn; I know I must suf - fer the
 shad - ows of earth soon shall fade; And soon in thy like - ness I'll
 in thy blest man - sion, and when The arms of my Fa - ther en -

G D A D A A⁷ D

when I can break The fet - ters of flesh and be free.
 dark - ness of night To wel - come the com - ing of dawn.
 with thee ap - pear, In glo - ry and beau - ty ar - rayed.
 cir - cle his child, O! I shall be sat - is - fied then.

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

C F C

1. If on a qui - et sea T'ward
 2. But when the surg - es rise, And
 3. Soon shall the waves and storms All
 4. Teach me, in ev - 'ry state, To

D7 G Am7 D7 G C G7 C

home I calm - ly sail, With grate - ful heart, O
 rest de - lay to come, Blest be the tem - pest,
 yield to thy con - trol; Thy love will ban - ish
 make thy will my own; And while the joys of

F G7 C G C F G G7 C

God, to thee I'll own the fav - 'ring gale.
 kind the storm, Which drives me near - er home.
 all a - larms And dark - ness from My soul.
 sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

F Gm B^b F C⁷ F

1. I have en - tered the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,
 2. There is peace in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,
 3. There is love in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,
 4. There's a song in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet,

F B^b F C

And Je - sus a - bides with me there;
 And plen - ty the land doth im - part;
 Such as none but the blood - washed may feel;
 That on - ly the vir - gins can sing

F B^b F

And his spir - it and blood make my cleans - ing com - plete,
 And there's rest for the wea - ry, worn trav - el - er's feet,
 Here heav - en comes down re - deemed spir - its to greet,
 All the na - tions shall wor - ship and bow at thy feet,

F B^b F C7 F

And his per - fect love cast - eth out fear.
 And joy for the sor - row - ing heart.
 Here Christ sets his cov - e - nant seal.
 To the hon - or and praise of our King.

Chorus F C F B^b F

There's joy in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet; Here

B^b F C F

Je - sus his full - ness be - stows; We be - lieve and re -

F B^b F C F C7 F

ceive and con - fess him, Our ref - uge from all earth - ly woes.

I CAME TO JESUS

A^b
D^b
A^b
E^b

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

E^b
A^b
C
C7
Fm
D^b
A^b
E^b7
A^b

Thy load of care thou mayst lay down And be no more dis-tressed!"
 The liv-ing wa-ter; thirst-yone, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
 Look un-to me, thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright!"

E^b
A^b
E^b7
A^b
E^b
B^b7
E^b

I came to Je-sus as I was, Wea-ry, and worn, and sad,
 I came to Je-sus and I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream;
 I looked and saw my star of hope, My Sun of Right-eous-ness.

E^b
A^b
A^b7
D^b
B^bm
A^b
B^bm
A^b
E^b7
A^b

I found in him a rest-ing place, And he hath made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in him.
 O! soon 'twill rise and fill the earth, And all the na-tions bless.

I KNOW NO LIFE DIVIDED

G C G G D7 D#d7 Em C D7 G

1. I know no life di-vid-ed, O Lord of Life, from thee; In
 2. I fear no trib-u-la-tion, Since, what-so-e'er it be, It
 3. Thus, while o'er earth I wan-der, My heart is light and blest, My

G C G Am G D Bm D7 G

thee is life pro-vid-ed For all man-kind and me; I
 makes no sep-a-ra-tion Be-tween my Lord and me. Since
 trea-sure is up yon-der, My heart is there at rest. O

D Bm D7 G D A7 D

fear not death, O Je-sus; My life is hid with thee; Thy
 thou, my Lord and Teach-er, Hast claimed me for thine own, E'en
 bless-ed thought! I'm try-ing To live to please the Lord, In

G C G Am G D Bm D7 G

pow-er soon shall free us From death e-ter-nal-ly.
 now with thee I'm rich-er Than mon-arch on his throne.
 faith and hope re-joic-ing, Thro' his most pre-cious Word.

HE KNOWS

E^b B^b Gm B^b7 E^b

1. I know not what a-waits me, God kind - ly veils mine eyes,
 2. One step I see be-fore me, 'Tis all I need to see,
 3. O bliss-ful lack of knowl-edge, 'Tis bless-ed not to know;
 4. So on I go not know-ing, I would not if I might;

E^b Cm A^b E^b F7 B^b

And o'er each step of my on-ward way He makes new scenes to rise;
 The light of heav-en more bright-ly shines, When earth's il-lu-sions flee;
 He holds me with his own right hand, And will not let me go,
 I'd rath-er walk in the dark with God Than go a-lone in the light;

B^b7 E^b E^b7 A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

And ev-'ry joy he sends me comes A sweet and glad sur - prise.
 And sweet-ly through the si-lence comes His lov-ing "Fol-low Me."
 And lulls my trou-bled soul to rest In him who loves me so.
 I'd rath-er walk by faith with him Than go a-lone by sight.

Chorus E \flat A \flat E \flat B \flat 7 Gm E \flat

Where He may lead I'll fol-low, My trust in him re- pose;

E \flat G7 A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

And ev-'ry hour in per-fect peace I'll sing, he knows, he knows;

E \flat G7 A \flat E \flat A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat D. C.

And ev-'ry hour in per-fect peace I'll sing, he knows, he knows.

E \flat After last verse only A \flat E \flat

He knows, he knows, he knows.....
he knows.....

MY REDEEMER LIVES

C F C G

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What
 2. He lives, to bless me with his love; He
 3. He lives, and grants me dai - ly strength; Through

G⁷ C G C F

joy the blest as - sur - ance gives! He lives, he lives, who
 lives, who bought me with his blood; He lives, my hun - gry
 him I soon shall con - quer death; Then all his glo - ries

C G C G⁷ C F G⁷ C

once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
 soul to feed; He lives, my help in time of need.
 I'll de - clare, That all the world his life may share.

G C G

1. I left it all with Je-sus Long a-go; All my sins and weak-ness,
 2. I leave it all with Je-sus, For he knows How to steal the bit - ter,
 3. I leave it all with Je-sus Day by day; Faith can firm-ly trust him,

C G C G D G

And my woe. Hu-mansins once slewhim On the tree. I heard the spir - it's
 From life's woes How to gild the tear-drop With his smile, Make the des - ert
 Come what may, Hope has dropped her an-chor Found her rest In the calm sure

C G D G C G C G

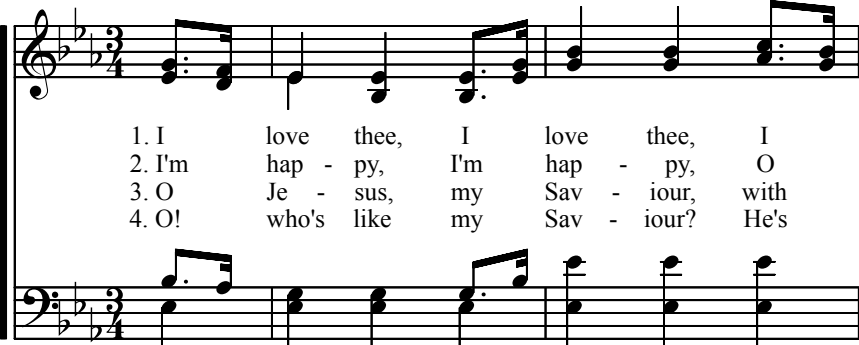
whis-per, 'Tis for thee; From my heart the bur-den Rolled a-way—
 gar-den Bloom a-while; When my weak-ness lean-eth On his might,
 ha - ven Of his breast: Love es - teems it heav-en To a-bide

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

Hap-py day! From my heart the bur-den Rolled a-way— Hap - py day!
 all seems light. When my weak-ness lean-eth On his might, all seems light.
 at his side. Love es-teems it heav-en To a - bide at his side.

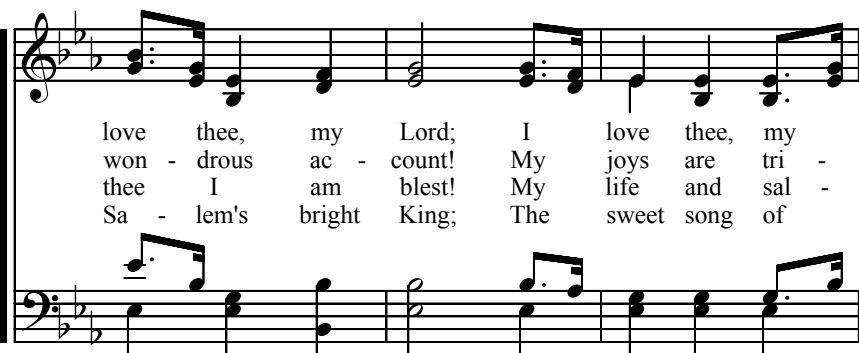
I LOVE THEE

E^b A^b



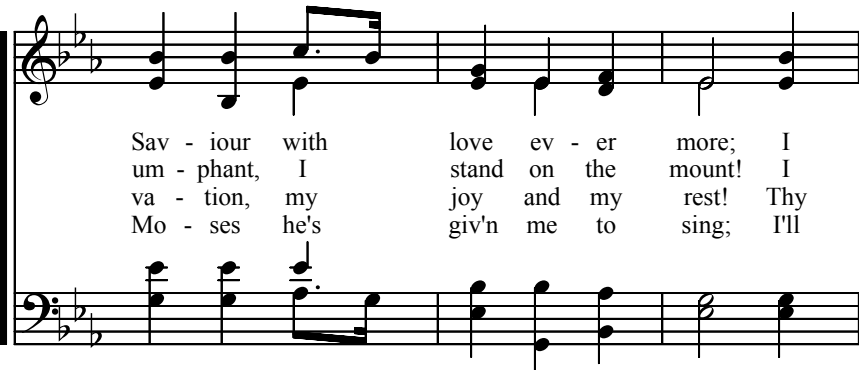
1. I love thee, I love thee, I
 2. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, O
 3. O Je - sus, my Sav - iour, with
 4. O! who's like my Sav - iour? He's

E^b B^b E^b



love thee, my Lord; I love thee, my
 won - drous ac - count! My joys are tri -
 thee I am blest! My life and sal -
 Sa - lem's bright King; The sweet song of

E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b



Sav - iour with love ev - er more; I
 um - phant, I stand on the mount! I
 va - tion, my joy and my rest! Thy
 Mo - ses he's giv'n me to sing; I'll

E^b A^b E^b B^b

love thee, I love thee, and that thou dost
gaze on my trea - sure, and long to be
name is my theme, and thy love is my
praise him, I'll praise him, with heart and with

E^b B^b7 E^b

know; But how much I
there; With Je - sus, my
song, Thy grace doth in
will, While his bless - ed

E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

love thee, I nev - er can show.
Sav - iour and all saints to share.
spire both my heart and my tongue.
work here my mo - ments doth fill.

I LOVE THY WILL

F C F B^b Gm C F

1. I love thy will, O God! Thy
 2. I love thy will, O God! It
 3. I love thy will, O God! The
 4. I love thy will, O God! O

C F Dm C G C F C F

bles - ed, per - fect will, In which this once re -
 is my joy, my rest; It glo - ri - fies my
 sun - shine or the rain. Some days are bright with
 hear my ear - nest plea, That as thy will is

C7 F C F B^b F B^b F C7 F

bel - lious heart Lies sat - is - fied and still.
 com - mon task, It makes each tri - al blest.
 praise, and some Sweet with ac - cept - ed pain.
 done in heav'n, It may be done in me.

G D G D Em D

1. I love to steal a while a-way, From ev - 'ry cumb'ring
 2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial
 3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im -
 4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright - er scenes be -
 5. Soon shall earth's days of toil be o'er, Its dark - ness passed a -

G D G D7 G D7 G

care, And spend the hours of clos - ing day, And
 tear, And all his prom - is - es to plead, And
 plore, And all my cares and sor - rows cast, And
 yond; The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, The
 way; Its storms and tri - als but pre - pare, Its

G D7 G D C G D7 G D7 G

spend the hours of clos - ing day, In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.
 all his prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
 all my cares and sor - rows cast On him whom I a - dore.
 pros - pect doth my strength re - new, And hence my songs a - bound.
 storms and tri - als but pre - pare, And lead to end - less day.

THE OLD, OLD STORY

A^b D^b

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of gra-cious heav'n - ly
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry! More won - der - ful it
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry! 'tis pleas - ant to re -
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry! For those who know it

A^b E^b7 F#d7 E^b7 Cm A^b

love How Je - sus left his glo-ry That won-drous love to
 seems Than all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold - en
 peat What seems each time I tell it More won - der - ful - ly
 best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the

E^b A^b E^b7 A^b

prove. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be -
 dreams, I love to tell the sto - ry! It
 sweet, I love to tell the sto - ry, For
 rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry, I

Fm C C7 D^b

cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my
 did so much for me; And that is just the
 some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 sing a new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

D^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b Chorus E^b B^b7

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

A^b D^b A^b

sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

old, old sto - ry Of gra - cious, heav'n - ly love.

I'M A PILGRIM

G D G D G D7 G

1. I'm a pil-grim and I'm a strang-er, I can tar-ry, I can
 2. There the sun-beams are ev-er shin-ing, O! my long-ing heart, my
 3. Of that cit - y to which I jour-ney My Re-deem-er, my Re-

G D7 G D7 G D D7 G D7 G

tar - ry but a night; Do not de-tain me, for I am go - ing
 long-ing heart is there; Soon to this coun-try, sin-dark and drea - ry,
 deem-er is the light; There is no sor-row, nor an - y sigh - ing

G D7 G D G D A D G Chorus D G

To where life's wa-ters are ev-er flow-ing,
 Will come the sun-light of heav'n-ly glo-ry. I'm a pil-grim and I'm a
 Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing.

D G D7 G D7 G

strang - er, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.

C F C G7 C

1. I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or
 2. Je - sus my Lord! I know his name; His
 3. Firm as his throne his prom - ise stands, And
 4. Then will he own my hum - ble name Be -

G Am G D G C G C

to de - fend his cause; Main - tain the hon - or
 name is all my trust; Nor will he put my
 he can well se - cure What I've com - mit - ted
 fore his Fa - ther's face, And in the New Je -

C F C F C G7 C

of his Word, The glo - ry of his cross.
 soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
 to his hands, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
 ru - sa - lem Ap - point my soul a place.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

A^b D^b A^b E^b A^b D^b

1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most pre - cious
 2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay thou near
 3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; In joy or
 4. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me thy

A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b B^{b7} E^b

Lord! No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
 by; Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
 pain; With me, dear Lord, a - bide, Or life is vain.
 will; And thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.

Chorus A^b D^b A^b E^b E^{b7} A^b E^{b7}

I need thee, O! I need thee; Ev - 'ry hour I

A^b D^b A^b B^{b7} A^b E^{b7} A^b

need thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour! I come to thee.

REJOICE IN THE LORD

B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

1. Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce, All ye that are up-right in heart;
 2. Tho' dark-ness sur-rounds you by day, Your sky by the night be o'er-cast;
 3. Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce, His prais-es pro-clam-ing in song;

B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

And ye that have made Him your choice, Bid sad-ness and sor-row de-part.
 Let no-thing your spir-it dis-may, But trust 'till the dan-ger is past.
 With harp and with or-gan and voice, The loud hal-le-lu-jahs pro-long.

Chorus B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

Re - joice! Re - joice! Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce
 Re-joyce in the Lord and re-joyce in the Lord. re-joyce;

B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

Re - joice! Re - joice! Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce!
 Re-joyce in the Lord and re-joyce in the Lord.

UNDER HIS WINGS

E \flat

1. In God I have found a re - treat,
 2. I dread not the ter - ror by night;
 3. The pes - ti - lence walk - ing a - bout,
 4. The wast - ing de - struc - tion at noon,

E \flat B \flat E \flat

Where I can se - cure - ly a - bide;
 No ar - row can harm me by day;
 When dark - ness has set - tled a - broad,
 No fear - ful fore - bod - ing can bring;

E \flat

No ref - uge, no rest so com - plete,
 His shad - ow has cov - ered me quite,
 Can nev - er com - pel me to doubt
 With Je - sus my soul doth com - mune,

Fm E^b B^b7 E^b

And here I in - tend to re - side.
 My fears he has driv - en a - way.
 The pres - ence and pow'r of our Lord.
 His per - fect sal - va - tion I sing.

Chorus E^b B^b E^b

O! what com - fort it brings, My soul sweet - ly sings,

E^b A^b E^b B^b B^b7 E^b

I am safe from all dan - ger While un - der his wings.

5. A thousand may fall at my side, Ten thousand at my right hand;
 Above me his wings are spread wide, Beneath them in safety I stand.
6. His truth is my buckler and shield, His love he hath set upon me;
 His name in my heart he hath sealed; E'en now his salvation I see.

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE

F C F C F B \flat

1. In some way or oth-er the Lord will pro-vide. It may not be
 2. At some time or oth-er the Lord will pro-vide: It may not be
 3. De-spair then no long-er; the Lord will pro-vide; And this be the

B \flat F C C7 F C C7 C F7 B \flat F B \flat F

my way, It may not be thy way; And yet, in his own way,
 my time, It may not be thy time; And yet in his own time,
 to-ken— No word he has spo-ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken.

F C7 F Chorus C F B \flat

"The Lord will pro-vide." Then, we'll trust in the Lord, And he will pro-

C F C \hat{C} F C7 F

vide; Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And he will pro - vide.

CHRIST, OUR PASSOVER

G D7 Em D

1. In mem - 'ry of the Sav - iour's love We
 2. By faith we take the bread of life Which
 3. This cup shall e'er re - call the hour When
 4. What rap - turous joy shall then be ours, For -

G D7 G D G C

keep this sim - ple feast, Where ev - 'ry con - se -
 this doth sym - bol - ize; This cup in to - ken
 thou didst set us free; Soon with new joy in
 ev - er Lord, with thee! Clothed with our res - ur -

G Am G D7 G

crat - ed heart Is made a wel - come guest.
 of his blood, Our cost - ly sac - ri - fice.
 King - dom pow'r We'll drink it, Lord, with thee.
 rec - tion pow'r, Thine end - less praise shall be.

IN THE CROSS I GLORY

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

o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
 ceive and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the
 clear up - on my way, From the cross the
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that

sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 ra - diance stream - ing Adds new lus - tre to the day.
 knows no mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

THE RIFTED ROCK

G Am C G D

1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Sure and safe from all a - larm;
2. Man-y a storm-y sea I've trav-ersed, Man-y a tem-pest shock have known;

G Am C D7 G D A7 F#m D

Storms and bil - lows have u - nit-ed, All in vain, to do me harm:
Have been driv - en, with-out an-chor, On the bar-ren shores and lone.

G D7 G C G D

In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing; Surf is dash - ing at my feet,
But I now have found a hay-en Nev-er moved by tem-pestshock,

D.S. — In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing; Sure and safe from all a - larm,

D.S. for chorus
D G D7 G C G D7 G D7 G

Storm clouds dark are o'er me hov'-ring, Yet my rest is all com-plete.
Where my soul is safe for - ev-er, In the bless-ed rift - ed Rock.

Storms and bil - lows have u - nit-ed All in vain, to do me harm.

TRUST IN CHRIST

G D D7 D G

1. In - to thy gra - cious hands I fall, And with the
 2. Still let thy wis - dom be my guide, Nor take thy
 3. Arm me with thy whole ar - mor, Lord; Sup - port my

D Em D G D D7

arms of faith em - brace; O King of glo - ry, hear my
 flight from me a - way; Still with me let thy grace a -
 weak - ness with thy might; Gird on thy thigh thy con - q'ring

D7 D G Am7 G D G

call; O raise me, heal me by thy grace.
 bide, That I from thee may nev - er stray:
 sword, And shield me in the threat - 'ning fight.

G D7 D D7 G

Now righ-teous through thy grace I am; No con-dem-
 Let thy word rich-ly in me dwell, Thy peace and
 From faith to faith, from grace to grace, So in thy

D Em D G D D7

na-tion now I dread; I taste sal-va-tion in thy
 love my por-tion be; My joy to en-dure and do thy
 strength shall I go on, Till I ap-pear be-fore thy

D7 D G Am7 G D G

name, A-live in thee, my liv-ing Head.
 will, Till per-fect I am found in thee.
 face, And glo-ry end what grace be-gun.

MY STRONG TOWER

G C Am7 G D G D

1. In Zi-on's Rock a - bid - ing, My soul her tri-umph sings;
 2. Wild waves are round me swell-ing, Dark clouds a-bove I see;
 3. My tow'r of strength can nev - er In time of trou-ble fail;

Am G C Am7 G Em Am G D7 G

In his pa - vil - ion hid - ing, I praise the King of kings.
 Yet, in my for - tress dwell - ing, More safe I can - not be.
 No pow'r of Sa - tan ev - er A - gainst it shall pre - vail.

Chorus G D D7 G D

My Strong Tow'r is he! To him will I flee;

D13 Em D G C G Em G D7 G

In him con - fide, in him a - bid - e; My Strong Tow'r is he!

AMAZING GRACE

G D7 Em C G

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I
 4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright

G D7 G

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re-lieved; How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace hath bro't me
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

C G Em G D7 G

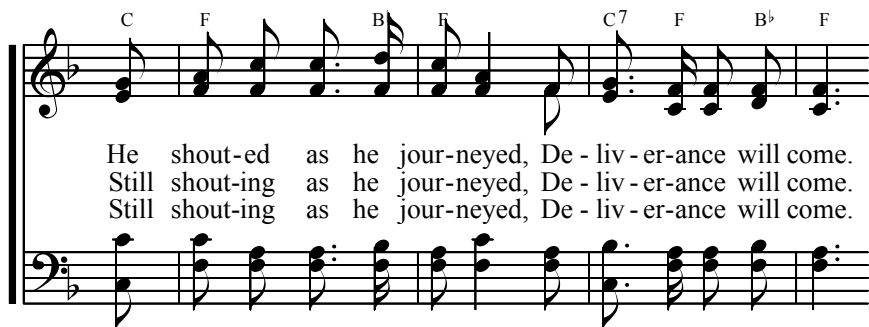
now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

WAY-WORN PILGRIM

1. I saw a way-worn trav-'ler In tat-ter'd gar-ments clad,
 2. The sum-mer sun was shin-ing, The sweat was on his brow,
 3. The song-sters in the ar-bor That stood be-side the way

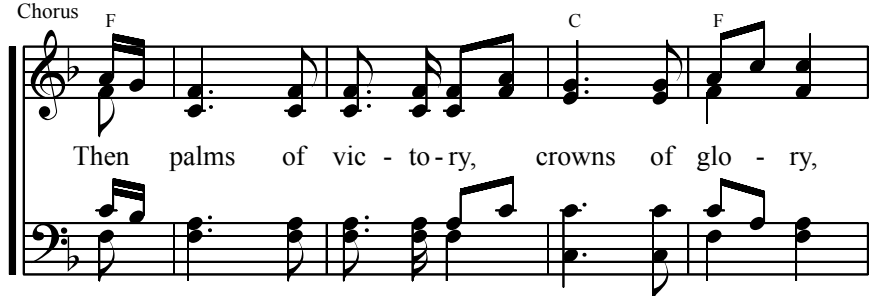
Yet strugg-ling up the moun-tain, His face would make you glad.
 His gar-ments worn and dust-y, His step seemed ver-y slow;
 At - tract-ed his at - ten-tion, In - vit - ing his de - lay;

His back was la - den heavy, His strength was al-most gone.
 But he kept press-ing on-ward, For he was wend-ing home,
 His watch-word still was "On-ward!" Yet swift - er did he run,

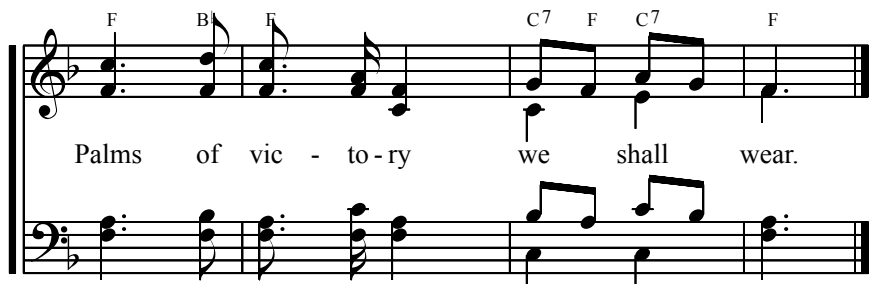


C F B F C7 F B^b F
 He shout-ed as he jour-neyed, De-liv-er-ance will come.
 Still shout-ing as he jour-neyed, De-liv-er-ance will come.
 Still shout-ing as he jour-neyed, De-liv-er-ance will come.

Chorus



F C F
 Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo-ry,



F B F C7 F C7 F
 Palms of vic-to-ry we shall wear.

4. I saw him in the evening: The sun was bending low,
 He'd overtopped the mountain, And reached the vale below;
 He saw the golden city— His everlasting home—
 And shouted loud, Hosanna, Deliverance has come!
5. I heard the song of triumph They sang upon that shore,
 Saying, Jesus has redeemed us, From death forevermore;
 Then casting his eyes backward On the race which he had run,
 He shouted loud, Hosanna, Deliverance has come!

PRINCE OF MY PEACE

B^b F7 B^b F7 B^b

1. I stand all as - ton - ished with won - der,
 2. I strug - gled and wres - tled to win it,
 3. He laid his hand on me and healed me,
 4. The Prince of my peace is now pres - ent,

B^b E^b B^b

And gaze on the o - cean of love;
 The bless - ing that set - teth me free;
 And bade me be ev - 'ry whit whole;
 The light of his face is on me;

B^b F7 B^b F7 B^b

And o - ver its waves to my spir - it
 But when I had ceased from my strug - gles,
 I touched but the hem of his gar - ment,
 O list - en! be - lov - ed, he speak - eth:

B^b E^b B^b F7 B^b

Comes peace, like a heav - en - ly dove.
 His peace Je - sus gave un - to me.
 And glo - ry came thrill - ing my soul.
 "My peace I will give un - to thee."

Chorus

The cross now cov - ers my sins;

Chorus

B \flat E \flat B \flat

The past is un - der the blood;

B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat F

I'm trust - ing in Je - sus for all;

F B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat

My will is the will of my God

E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

I'VE FOUND A FRIEND

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 D^b

1. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! He
 2. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! He
 3. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! So

E^b7 A^b $\hat{\circ}$

loved me ere I knew him; He drew me with the
 gave his life to save me; And not a-lone the
 kind, and true, and ten-der, So wise a coun-sel -

D^b A^b E^b7 $\hat{\circ}$ A^b E^b

cords of love, And thus he bound me to him. And
 gift of life, But his own self he gave me. Naught
 or and guide, So might-y a de-fend-er! From

E^b7 A^b D^b B^b7

'round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can
 that I have my own I call, I hold it for the
 him who now doth love me so, What pow'r my soul can

A^b E^b E^b7 A^b

sev - er, For I am his and
 Giv - er; My heart, my strength, my
 sev - er? Shall life or death, or

D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
 an - y foe? No; I am his for - ev - er.

D

1. I want a prin - ci - ple with - in, Of
 2. From thee that I no more may part, No
 3. If to the right or left I stray, That

Bm A D

jeal - ous, god - ly fear; A sen - si - bil - i -
 more thy good - ness grieve, The fil - ial awe, the
 mo - ment, Lord, re - prove; And let thy good - ness

D Bm A D

ty of sin, A pain to feel it near; I
 lov - ing heart, The ten - der con - science give. Quick
 chase a - way All hin - drance to thy love. O!

A7 D

want the first ap - proach to feel Of
 as the ap - ple of an eye, O
 may the least o - mis - sion pain My

A7 D A

pride or fond de - sire; To
 God, my con - science make; A -
 well in - struct - ed soul. And

D G A7 Bm G

catch the wan - d'ring of my will, And
 wake my soul when sin is nigh, And
 send me to the blood a - gain, Which

D Em D A D

quench the kind - ling - fire.
 keep it still a - wake.
 makes and keeps me whole.

I WILL SING FOR JESUS

E^b B^b7 E^b B^b F7

1. I will sing for Je - sus; — With his blood he
 2. Can there o - ver - take me — An - y dark dis -
 3. I will sing for Je - sus; His name a - lone pre -
 4. Still I'll sing for Je - sus; O! how will I a -

B^b E^b

bought me And all a - long my
 as - ter, — While I sing for
 veil - ing Shall be my sweet - est
 dore him, A - mong the cloud of

Fm A^b E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b

pil - grim way His lov - ing hand has brought me.
 Je - sus, My ev - er bless - ed Mas - ter?
 mu - sic, When heart and flesh are fail - ing.
 wit - ness - es Who cast their crowns be - fore him.

Chorus

E^b

A^b

E^b

O! yes, I'll sing for Je - sus,

E^b

B^b

A^b

E^b

Yes, I'll tell the sto - ry Of

A^b

E^b

him who did re - deem us, The

E^b

B^b7

E^b

Lord of life and glo - ry.

MY REDEEMER

G D

1. I will sing of my Re - deem - er And his
 2. I will tell the won - drous sto - ry, How, my
 3. I will praise my dear Re - deem - er, His tri -
 4. I will sing of my Re - deem - er, And my

D7 G

won - drous love to me. On the cru - el cross he
 lost es - tate to save, In his bound - less love and
 um - phant power to save, How the vic - to - ry he
 call to glo - ry too; He from death to life hath

D G D7 G

suf - ered, From the curse to set me free.
 mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
 giv - eth O - ver sin and death and grave.
 brought me, Heav'n - ly glo - ry brought to view.

Chorus

G C G

Sing, O! sing of my Re-deem-er;
Sing, O! sing of my Re-deem-er; Sing, O! sing of my Re-deem-er;

G D7 G

With his blood he pur-chased me;
With his blood he pur-chased me; With his blood he pur-chased me;

G C G

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

G D7 G D7 G C G

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

HOME OF THE SOUL

E^b

1. I will sing you a song of that
 2. O! that home of the soul! In my
 3. An un - change - a - ble home is for
 4. O! how sweet it will be in that

A^b E^b $F\sharp d^7$ E^b

beau - ti - ful land Pre - pared by our
 vis - ions and dreams, Its bright jas - per
 you and for me, Where Je - sus of
 beau - ti - ful land. So free from all

E^b B^b E^b B^b7 E^b

Lord for his own, Where storms ev - er
 walls I can see, Till fan - cy but
 Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all
 sor - row and pain. His songs on our

E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b

beat on the glit - ter - ing strand
 thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes
 king - doms for - ev - er he'll be,
 lips, and his work in our hands,

E^b B^b E^b

For the years of e - ter - ni - ty home;
 Be - tween that fair cit - y and me;
 And his saints will be crowned at his hands;
 To meet one an - oth - er a - gain;

E^b A^b E^b B^b

For the years of e - ter - ni - ty home,
 Be - tween that fair cit - y and me;
 And his saints will be crowned at his hands.
 To meet one an - oth - er a - gain,

E^b E^b B^{b7} E^b B^b E^b A^b

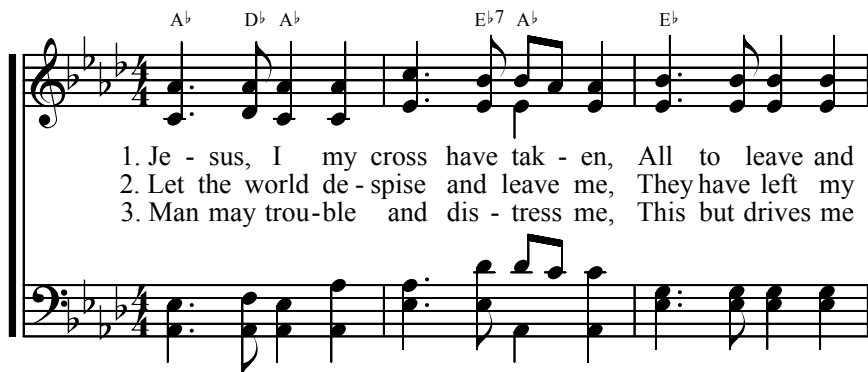
Where storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing
 Till fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter -
 The King of all king - doms for - ev - er he'll
 His songs on our lips, and his work in our

E^b B^b B^{b7} E^b

strand For the years of e - ter - ni - ty home.
 venes Be - tween that fair cit - y and me.
 be, And his saints will be crowned at his hands.
 hands To meet one an - oth - er a - gain.

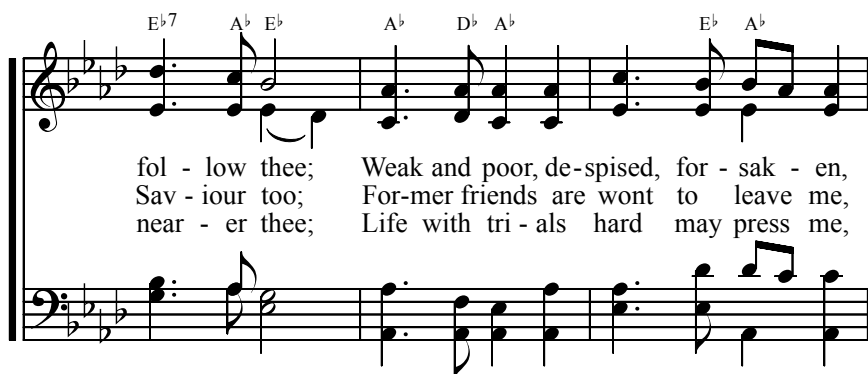
I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b




1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my
 3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, This but drives me

E^b7 A^b E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b A^b



fol - low thee; Weak and poor, de - spised, for - sak - en,
 Sav - iour too; For - mer friends are wont to leave me,
 near - er thee; Life with tri - als hard may press me,

E^b B^b E^b7 A^b B^bm A^b E^b7 A^b E^b E^b7



Thou from hence my all shalt be. Per - ish ev - 'ry
 Thou art faith - ful, thou art true. And while thou shalt
 Soon my rest will sweet - er be. O! 'tis not in

A^b Eb⁷ A^b
 fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or
 smile up - on me, God of wis - dom,
 grief to harm me, While thy love is

Eb⁷ A^b Eb A^b Db A^b Eb⁷ A^b
 hoped, or known, Yet, how rich is my con - di - tion!
 love and might, Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me,
 left to me; O! 'twere not in joy to charm me,

Eb B^b Eb⁷ A^b B^bm A^b Eb⁷ A^b
 God and Christ are still my own.
 Show thy face and all is bright.
 Were that joy un - mixed with thee.

4. Go, then, earthly name and treasure; Come, reproach, and scorn and pain;
 In thy service pain is pleasure, With thy favor loss is gain.
 I have called thee, Abba, Father; I have set my heart on thee;
 Storms may howl and clouds may gather; All must work for good to me.
5. Soul, then know thy full salvation; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find, in ev'ry station, Something still to do or bear.
 Think what spirit dwells within thee; Think what Father's smiles are thine;
 Think how Jesus died to save thee; Child of heav'n, canst thou repine?

NEAR THE CROSS

F B^b F C7 Dm B^b F C

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre-cious foun-tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me;
 3. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev - er,

F B^b F C7 Dm B^b F C C7 F

Free to all— a heal-ing stream— Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun-tain.
 There the bright and morn-ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
 Till I reach the gold-en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.

Chorus F B^b F B^b F C

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

F B^b F A7 B^b F C C7 F

Till my ran-somed soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

A^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 Fm E^b A^b

1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope On thee I cast my care;
 2. I want a so - ber mind, A self-re-nounc-ing will,
 3. I want a god - ly fear, A quick, dis-cern-ing eye,

A^b D^b E^b A^b B^bm7 E^b E^b7 A^b

With hum-ble con-fi-dence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer.
 That tram-ples down and casts be-hind, The baits of pleas-ing ill;
 That looks to thee when sin is near, And sees the tempt-er fly;

A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b7 D^b

Give me on thee to wait, Till I can all things do;
 A soul in-ured to pain, To hard-ship, grief, and loss;
 A spir - it still pre-pared, And armed with jeal-ous care;

D^b A^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

On thee, al-might-y to cre-ate, Al-might-y to re - new.
 Bold to take up, firm to sus-tain, The con-se-crat-ed cross.
 For - ev - er stand-ing on its guard, And watch-ing un-to prayer.

F C F Gm F C7 F

1. Je - sus, ref-uge of my soul! Let me to thy bo-som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, All I need in thee I find;

F C F Gm F C7 F

While the rag-ing bil-lows roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
 Leave, O, leave me not a - lone! Still sup-port and com-fort me;
 Thou didst strength-en me when faint, Now my eyes no more are blind.

F B^b F B^b F

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past!
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun-tain art; Rich sup-plies I find in thee,

F C F Gm F C7 F

Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O, re-ceive me home at last!
 Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
 Spring-ing up with-in my heart, Ris - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

JESUS SHALL REIGN

D A7 D G C#d D A E7 A D

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc -
 2. From north to south man - kind will meet To pay their
 3. To him shall end-less prayer be made, And end - less
 4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Shall praise his

G D Em A7 D A D A7 D

ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from
 hom - age at his feet; While all the world shall
 prais - es crown his head, His name like sweet per -
 name with sweet - est song, And loud their voic - es

G D A7 D A D G C#d D Em D A D

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 own the Lord, And world-ly tribes at - tend his word.
 fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 shall pro - claim Hon - or and bless - ings on his name.

THE SWEETEST NAME

A^b
E^b
A^b
E^b7
A^b

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee
 2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
 3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah! this,
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou,

A^b
D^b
A^b

Brings com - fort, peace and rest;
 Nor can the mem - 'ry find
 O joy of all the meek,
 Nor tongue nor pen can show!
 As thou our prize wilt be;

A^b
E^b
A^b
E^b7
A^b

O! how I long thy face to see,
 A sweet - er sound than Je - sus' name,
 To those who ask, how kind thou art!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is.
 In thee be all our glo - ry now,

A^b
E^b7
A^b

And be for - ev - er blest,
 The Sav - iour of man - kind,
 How good to those who seek!
 None but his loved ones know,
 And through e - ter - ni - ty,

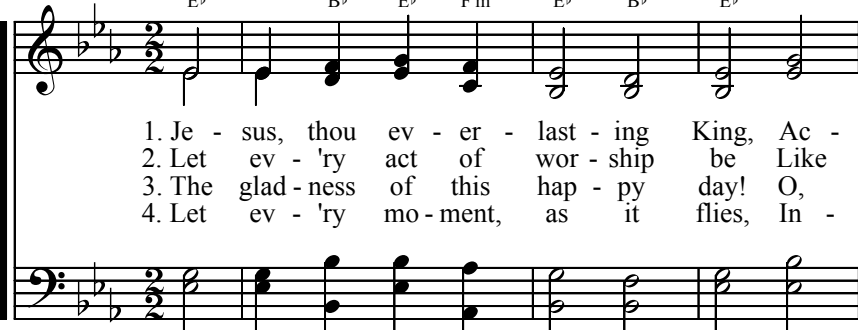
A^b
E^b
E^b7
A^b

And be for - ev - er blest.
 The Sav - iour of man - kind.
 How good to those who seek!
 None but his loved ones know.
 And through e - ter - ni - ty.

THE SWEETEST NAME

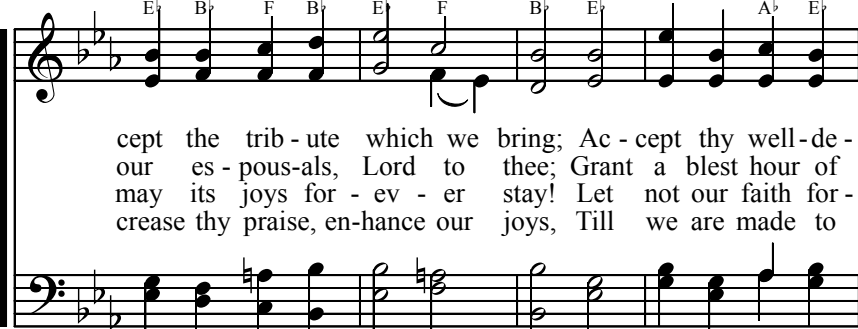
ACCEPT OUR PRAISES, LORD

E \flat B \flat E \flat Fm E \flat B \flat E \flat



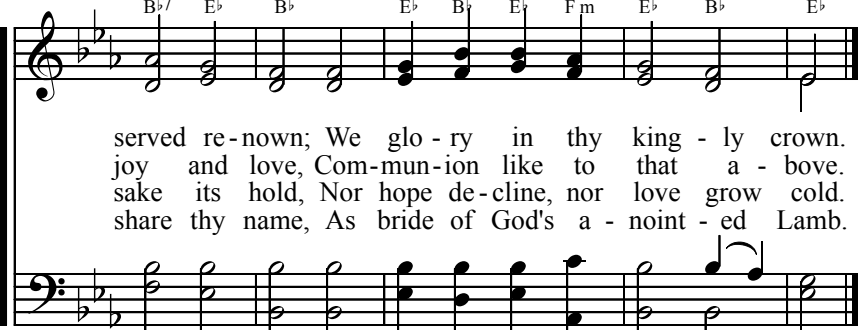
1. Je - sus, thou ev - er - last - ing King, Ac -
 2. Let ev - 'ry act of wor - ship be Like
 3. The glad - ness of this hap - py day! O,
 4. Let ev - 'ry mo - ment, as it flies, In -

E \flat B \flat F B \flat E \flat F B \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat



cept the trib - ute which we bring; Ac - cept thy well - de -
 our es - pous - als, Lord to thee; Grant a blest hour of
 may its joys for - ev - er stay! Let not our faith for -
 crease thy praise, en - hance our joys, Till we are made to

B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat Fm E \flat B \flat E \flat



served re - nown; We glo - ry in thy king - ly crown.
 joy and love, Com - mun - ion like to that a - bove.
 sake its hold, Nor hope de - cline, nor love grow cold.
 share thy name, As bride of God's a - noint - ed Lamb.

MY GLORIOUS DRESS

E^b B^b E^b F m E^b B^b E^b

1. Je - sus, thy spot - less right - eous - ness My
 2. Bold may I stand in thy great day, For
 3. Thou ho - ly, meek, un - spot - ted Lamb Who
 4. And now I see, were sin - ners more Than

E^b B^b F B^b E^b F B^b E^b A^b E^b

rai - ment is, my glo - rious dress; 'Midst heav'n - ly hosts in
 who aught to my charge shall lay? Full - y ab - solved from
 from the Fa - ther's bos - om came; Who died for all men
 sands up - on the o - cean shore, Thou hast for all a

B^{b7} E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b F m E^b B^b E^b

these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
 sin I am, Thro' faith in thine all power - ful name.
 to a - tone, Now as my bless - ed Lord I own.
 ran - som paid, For all a full a - tone - ment made.

JESUS WEPT

G C G D

1. Je - sus wept in sor - row o - ver One who
 2. Thru those tears he spoke sweet com - fort To the
 3. There he bade all hearts look for - ward To his
 4. When the pangs of sor - row seize us, When the

G D G D G C

trust - ed in his name, Who, be - neath death's sul - len
 hearts be - reaved and sad. Shad - owed forth his com - ing
 king - dom soon to come, Where with res - ur - rec - tion
 waves of trou - ble roll, We may bring our cares to

G C G D7 Bm G

pow - er, Fell a vic - tim 'mongst the slain. Lift - ed
 pow - er, Yet to make the whole earth glad; Spoke the
 pow - er He'd re - call the dead ones home. There be -
 Je - sus, Com - fort of the wea - ry soul. Nev - er

G C G D G C G Am A7

there his tear - stained face, Light - ed with a match - less
 po - tent words of life Words with deep - est mean - ing
 fore the seal - ed grave Shewed his won - drous pow'r to
 need we come in vain, He is ev - er - more the

G D G C G

grace. There his sym - pa - thy we see,
 rife; Yes, his pow - er too we see,
 save. O! what glo - ry thus we see
 same, For his love and pow'r we see,

C G D7 Bm G

In those tears at Beth - a - ny.
 In his work at Beth - a - ny.
 In that type at Beth - a - ny.
 In his work at Beth - a - ny.

THE PLACE OF PRAYER

B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

1. Je - sus, wher - e'er thy peo - ple meet, There they be -
 2. For thou, with - in no walls con - fined, Dost dwell with
 3. Great Shep - herd, good, and wise, and true, Thy for - mer
 4. Here may we prove the pow'r of prayer To strength - en

F Gm F C F B \flat F B \flat

hold thy mer - cy seat; Wher - e'er they seek thee
 those of hum - ble mind; Such ev - er bring thee
 mer - cies here re - new; Here, to our hearts thy -
 faith and light - en care: Here teach our hope and

Cm B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm B \flat F7 B \flat

thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground.
 where they come, And, go - ing, take thee to their home.
 self re - veal, And let us each thy pres - ence feel.
 trust to rise; Re - veal thy glo - ry to our eyes.

E^b F#d7 E^b B^b

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
 3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;

E^b F#d7 E^b C m7 F7 B^b

More pa - tience in suf - fer - ing, More sor - row for sin;
 More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word;
 More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ing for home;

B^b7 E^b A^b E^b

More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of his care;
 More tears for his sor - rows, More pain at his grief;
 More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;

E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

More joy in his serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
 More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
 More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like thee.

JOY TO THE WORLD

D G D A D

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let
 2. Lift up your heads, ye faint-ing souls! The
 3. Joy to the world! the Lord shall reign! Let

G A D G

saints re - joice and sing! He comes to
 signs long prom - ised read, Mes - si - ah's
 men their songs em - ploy; While field and

D G D

claim his vir - gin bride, Her
 char - iot on - ward rolls; He
 wood, and hill and plain, Re -
 Her

D A

tri-umph soon to bring, Her tri-umph soon to
soon the world will lead, He soon the world will
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing

tri-umph, Her tri-umph soon to bring.....

Her

A D G D G D A D

bring, Her tri-umph, her tri - umph soon to bring.
lead, He soon, he soon the world will lead.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.

tri-umph soon to bring.

4. He'll rule the world with truth and grace The nations all shall prove
The blessings of his righteousness, And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love, And wonders, and wonders of his love.
5. Glad tidings of great joy to all Through this blest gospel flow;
A sweet relief from ev'ry ill, And rest from all our woe,
And rest from all our woe, And rest, and rest from all our woe.
6. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! O earth, receive thy King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And grateful tribute bring,
And grateful tribute bring, And grateful, and grateful tribute bring.

KEEP ME, LORD

A^b
D^b
A^b
Fm
E^b
A^b
E^b7
Fm

1. Keep thou my way, O Lord; My - self I
 2. I can - not live a - right, Save as I'm
 3. For ev - 'ry joy of faith, And ev - 'ry

D^b
A^b
E^b
A^b
E^b

can - not guide; Nor dare I trust my
 close to thee; My heart would fail with -
 high de - sign— For all of good my

A^b
D^b
A^b
E^b7
A^b

falt - 'ring steps One mo - ment from thy side.
 out thine aid; Choose thou my way for me.
 soul can know, The glo - ry, Lord, be thine.

4. Free grace my pardon seals, Through the atoning blood;
 Free grace the full assurance brings Of peace with thee, my God.
5. O! speak, and I will hear; Command and I obey;
 My willing feet with joy shall haste To run thy righteous way.
6. Keep thou my wand'ring heart, And bid it cease to roam;
 O! bear me safe through earthly strife, To Paradise, my home.

CHRIST, OUR LIFE

1. La - bor - ing and heav - y la - den,
 2. Thirst - ing for the springs of wa - ters
 3. In the land of cloud and shad - ow,
 4. Thou the grace of life sup - ply - ing,

Want - ing help in time of need, Faint - ing by the
 That, by love's e - ter - nal law, From the strick - en
 Where no hu - man eye can see, Light to those who
 Thou the crown of life wilt give: Dead to sin, and

way from hun - ger, "Bread of life," on thee we feed.
 rock are flow - ing, "Well of life," from thee we draw.
 sit in dark - ness, "Light of life," we walk in thee.
 dai - ly dy - ing, Life of life, in thee we live.

147 LET EARTH AND HEAVEN AGREE

F B^b F C⁷ F

1. Let earth and heav'n a-gree, An-gels and men be joined,
 2. Je-sus, trans-port-ing sound! The joy of earth and heav'n!
 3. O! for a trum-pet voice, On all the world to call!

F B^b F C⁷ F

To cel - e-brate with me The Sav-iour of man-kind;
 No oth - er help is found, No oth - er name is giv'n,
 To bid their heart re - joice In him who died for all!

F B^b C⁷ F G^m C

To a-dore the all a-ton-ing Lamb, And bless the sound of Je-sus' name.
 By which we can sal-va-tion have; For Je-sus came the world to save.
 For all my Lord was cru-ci-fied; For all the world my Sav-iour died.

Chorus C⁹ F C⁹ F C⁷ F

And bless the sound of Je-sus' name.
 And bless the sound,

THE GOSPEL FEAST

C F C F C G7 C

1. Let ev - 'ry mor - tal ear at - tend, And
 2. E - ter - nal wis - dom hath pre - pared A
 3. Ho! ye that pant for liv - ing streams, Why
 4. A - bun - dant grace and bless - ing here In
 5. The gates di - vine of heav'n - ly grace Are

G Am G D G C G C

ev - 'ry heart re - jice; The trum - pet of the
 soul re - viv - ing feast, And bids our long - ing
 pine a - way and die? Here you may quench your
 rich pro - fu - sion join; Sal - va - tion in full
 o - pen to our pray'rs; And when we come to

C F C F C F C Dm C G7 C

gos - pel sounds With an in - vit - ing voice.
 ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vis - ions taste.
 long - ing thirst From springs that nev - er dry.
 mea - sure flows Like floods of milk and wine.
 seek sup - plies, God grants us our de - sires.

148

HID WITH CHRIST

A^b B^bm D^b

1. Let us re-joice in Christ the Lord, Who
 2. Though man - y foes be - set us 'round, And
 3. Though now he's un - per - ceived by sense, Faith
 4. As sure - ly as he o - ver - came, And

A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b

claims us for his own; The hope that's built up -
 fee - ble is our arm, Our life is hid with
 sees him al - ways near A guide, a glo - ry,
 con - quered death and sin, So sure - ly those who

B^bm D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

on his Word, Can ne'er be o - ver - thrown.
 Christ in God, Be - yond the reach of harm.
 a de - fense To save from ev - 'ry fear.
 trust his name May all his tri - umph win.

1. Let world-ly minds the world pur-sue; It has no charms for
 2. Its plea-sures can no long-er please, Nor hap-pi-ness af-
 3. As by the light of ope-ning day The stars are all con-
 4. Crea-tures no more di-vide my choice; I bid them all de-

me; Once I ad - mired its tri - fles too, Once
 ford; Far from my thoughts be joys like these, Far
 cealed, So earth - ly plea - sures fade a - way, So
 part; His name, his love, his gra - cious voice, His

I ad - mired its tri - fles too, But grace hath set me free.
 from my thoughts be joys like these, Since I have found the Lord.
 earth-ly plea-sures fade a-way, When Je - sus is re - vealed.
 name, his love, his gra-cious voice, Have fixed my rov-ing heart.

ARISE AND SHINE

B \flat C#d7 B \flat E \flat B \flat

1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with sing-ing, O
 2. And while the earth with strife is riv-en, And
 3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob-la-tions! The
 4. He's come! let all the earth a-dore him; The

E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

earth, with strength lift up thy voice! God's
 en-vi-ous fac-tions truth do hide, Lo!
 Lord of earth his mes-sage sends; His
 path his hu-man na-ture trod Spreads

B \flat C#d7 B \flat E \flat B \flat

king-dom to the earth is com-ing, The
 he, the Lord of earth and heav-en, Stands
 Word, a sword, will smite the na-tions; His
 to a roy-al realm be-fore him, The

F C C7 F

King is at thy gates— re - joice!
 at the door and claims his bride.
 name, the Christ, the King of kings.
 Life of life, the Word of God!

Chorus B \flat E \flat B \flat

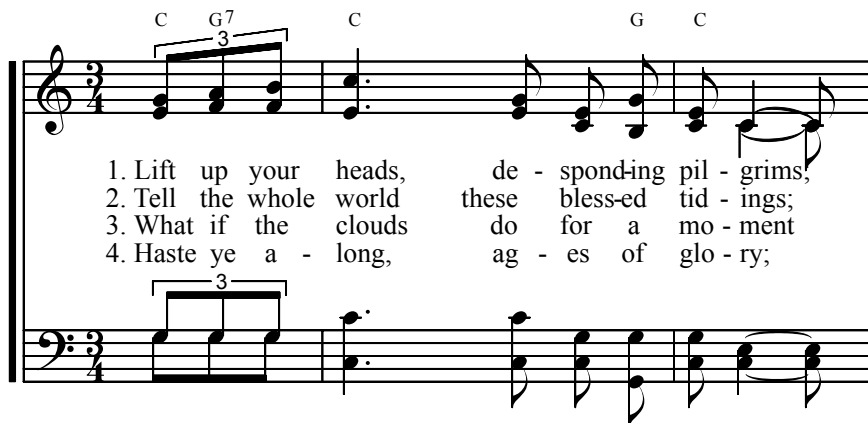
A - rise and shine in youth e - ter - nal; Thy

Gm Cm D B \flat

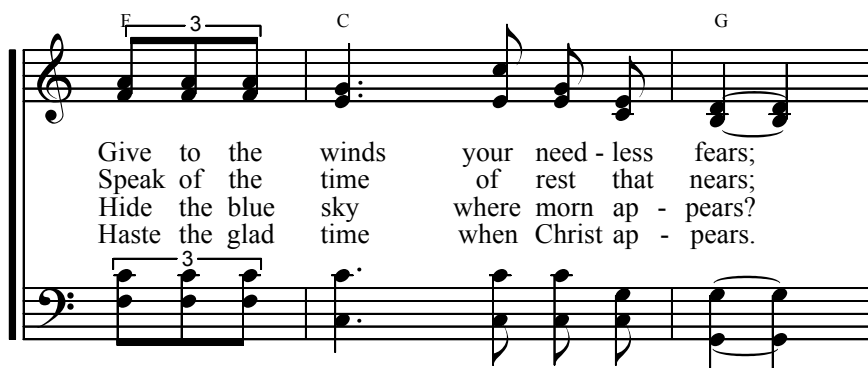
light is come, thy King ap-pears! With - in this cen-tury's

B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat Cm7 B \flat F7 B \flat

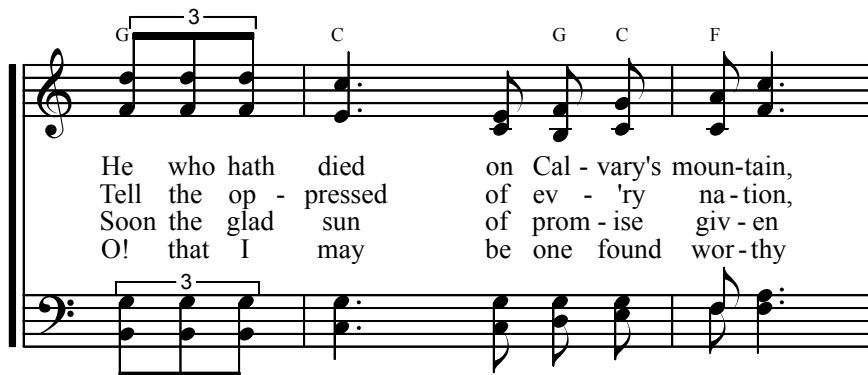
swing - ing por-tal, Breaks the new dawn— the thou-sand years!



1. Lift up your heads, de - spond-ing pil - grims,
 2. Tell the whole world these bless-ed tid - ings;
 3. What if the clouds do for a mo - ment
 4. Haste ye a - long, ag - es of glo - ry;



Give to the winds your need - less fears;
 Speak of the time of rest that nears;
 Hide the blue sky where morn ap - pears?
 Haste the glad time when Christ ap - pears.



He who hath died on Cal - vary's moun-tain,
 Tell the op - pressed of ev - 'ry na - tion,
 Soon the glad sun of prom - ise giv - en
 O! that I may be one found wor - thy

F C G C
 Is come to reign a thou - sand years.
 Ju - bi - lee lasts a thou - sand years.
 Ris - es to shine a thou - sand years.
 To reign with him a thou - sand years.

Chorus C F C G7 C

A thou-sand years! earth's com-ing glo-ry! 'Tis the glad

C G G7 C

day so long fore - told; 'Tis the bright morn of

G7 C F C G7 C

Zi-on's glo - ry, Proph-ets fore-saw in time of old.

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS

1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! Be - hold! the
 2. The Lord is just, a help-er tried; Mer - cy is
 3. O! bless-ed they, and great-ly blest, Where Christ is

King of glo - ry waits; The King of kings is drawing
 ev - er at his side. His king-ly crown is ho - li -
 rul - er and con-fessed! O hap-py hearts and hap-py

near, The Sav - iour of the world is here.
 ness, His scep - ter one of right - eous - ness.
 homes, To whom the King of tri - umph comes!

4. Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make it a temple set apart
 From earthly use for heavn's employ, Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy.
5. Redeemer, come! I open wide My heart to thee; here, Lord, abide!
 Let me thy constant presence feel, Thy grace and love in me reveal.
6. O! come, my Sov'reign, enter in; Yet more thy nobler life begin;
 Thy Word and Spirit guide us on, Until the glorious crown be won!

LIGHT OF THE WORLD

D G D G D A D

1. Light of the world, shine on our souls; Thy
 2. As once thou didst thy word ex - pound To
 3. Its rich - ness, sweet - ness, pow'r and depth, Its
 4. Help us each oth - er to as - sist; Thy
 5. Thus may thy Word be dear - er still, And

A Bm7 A E A D G D

grace to us af - ford; And while we meet to
 those who walked with thee, So teach us, Lord, to
 ho - li - ness dis - cern; Its joy - ful news of
 spir - it now im - part; Keep hum - ble, but with
 stud - ied more each day; And as it rich - ly

Em A D G A7 D Em D A D

learn thy truth, Be thou our teach - er, Lord.
 un - der - stand, And its blest ful - ness see.
 sav - ing grace By blest ex - per - ience learn.
 love in - spire, To thee and thine, each heart.
 dwells with - in, Thy - self in it dis - play.

HALLELUJAH

G C G D7 G

1. Like the sound of man - y wa - ters Roll - ing
 2. Lo! the Morn - ing Star ap - pear - eth; O'er the
 3. Sav - iour, not with cost - ly trea - sure Do we

C G D

on thro' ag - es long, In a tide of rap - ture
 world his beams are cast; He, the Al - pha and O -
 gath - er at thy throne; All we have, our hearts, we

G D A7 D

break - ing Hark! the might - y chor - al song!
 me - ga, He, the Great, the First, the Last.
 give thee Con - se - crate them thine a - lone.

Chorus

G D7 G D

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the

G A7 D D7 G G7

heav'n - ly por - tals ring! Christ has come, the King of

G7 C Em A7 G D7 G

glo - ry! Christ the Lord, Mes - si - ah, King!

F C

1. Long in bon - dage we have wait - ed For the
 2. Lord, we rec - og - nize its foun - tain, In thy
 3. O! we long to see thy glo - ry Stream - ing
 4. Bride and Bride - groom, then ap - pear - ing, Shall il -

F C7 F

dawn - ing of the light; Er - ror's chains we've felt and
 long looked for re - turn, In thy glo - ry crown - ed
 wide o'er all the earth; Ev - 'ry er - ror, old and
 lu - mi - nate earth's gloom; And the na - tions will be

C F C7 F

hat - ed Through the long and wea - ry night.
 moun - tain, How our hearts with - in us burn!
 hoar - y, Flee to realms that gave them birth.
 shout - ing, Lo! our King! make room, make room.

C C7 F

Now the bless - ed light ap - pear - ing
 Lo, in all the clear ful - fill - ing
 For this glo - rious cul - mi - na - tion,
 O! the times of glad re - fresh - ing

1. Now the bless - ed light ap - pear - ing fills our

F

Fills our hearts with joy and peace, Doubt and fear for aye dis -
 Of old proph - e - cy and type, Now we see thy king - dom
 Not for long shall Zi - on wait: Soon will come her cor - o -
 Soon shall bring a sweet re - lease, Through the glo - rious reign of
 hearts with joy and peace,

C F C7 F

pel - ling; O! what rest in this re - lease!
 com - ing; For the time is ful - ly ripe.
 na - tion; Lo, her King is at the gate.
 bless - ing, Through the might - y Prince of Peace.

HAIL THE KING!

A^b E^b7 A^b D^b B^bm F B^bm B^d7 A^b E^b

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious; See the "Man of Sor-rows" now;
 2. Hail the Sav-our! an-gels, hail him! Rich the tro-phies Je - sus brings;
 3. Sin-ners in de-ris-ion crowned him, Mock-ing thus the Sav-our's claim;
 4. Hark! the burst of ac-cla-ma-tion! Hark! these loud tri-um-phiant chords!

A^b E^b A^b A^b7 D^b B^bm A^b E^b A^b

Con-quer-or, he's crowned vic-to-rious; Ev-'ry knee to him shall bow.
 In the seat of pow-er crown him, While the vault of heav-en rings.
 Saints and an-gels throug a-round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name.
 Je - sus takes the high-est sta-tion; O! what joy the sight af-fords!

Chorus E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b Fm E^b B^b7 E^b

Hail him! hail him! hail him! Hail the Sav-our, King!

A^b A^b7 D^b B^bm A^b E^b7 A^b

Hail him! hail him! hail him! Hail him King of kings!

DEPART IN PEACE

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of E-flat major. The treble staff has a melody with notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4. The bass staff has a bass line with notes E3, G3, Bb3, C4, Bb3, A3, G3. Chord symbols above the treble staff are: A♭, E♭7, A♭, E♭, E♭7, A♭, E♭7.

Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Bid us now de-part in peace;

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. The treble staff melody notes are: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4. The bass staff notes are: E3, G3, Bb3, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3. Chord symbols above the treble staff are: A♭, D♭, A♭, E♭7, A♭, E♭, B♭7, E♭7, A♭, B♭m, A♭, E♭7, A♭.

Still on heav'n-ly man-na feed-ing, Let our faith and love in-crease.

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The treble staff melody notes are: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4. The bass staff notes are: E3, G3, Bb3, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3. Chord symbols above the treble staff are: E♭, E♭7, A♭, E♭7, A♭, E♭7, A♭, E♭.

Fill each soul with con-so-la-tion; Up to thee our hearts we raise;

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The treble staff melody notes are: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4. The bass staff notes are: E3, G3, Bb3, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3. Chord symbols above the treble staff are: A♭, D♭, A♭, E♭7, A♭, E♭, B♭7, E♭7, A♭, B♭m, A♭, E♭7, A♭.

When we reach our bliss-ful sta-tion, We will ren-der no-bler praise.

LORD, GO WITH US

E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b F B^b E^b

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For thy gos - pel's

B^b F B^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b

joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion

E^b B^b F B^b E^b B^b F B^b B^b7

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O! re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound; May thy pres - ence,

E^b C^m A^b E^b C^m A^b E^b F^m E^b B^b7 E^b

O! re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
May thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found.

ENTIRELY THINE

E^b B^b E^b F^m E^b B^b E^b

1. Lord, I am thine, en - tire - ly thine, Pur -
 2. Thine would I live, thine would I die, Be
 3. Here, at the cross where flows the blood That
 4. Do thou as - sist thy fee - ble one The

E^b B^b F B^b E^b F B^b E^b A^b E^b

chased and saved by blood of thine; With full con-sent thine
 thine thro' all e - ter - ni - ty: The vow is past be-
 bought my dy - ing soul for God, Thee, my dear Mas-ter,
 great en-gage-ment to per - form; Thy grace can full as-

B^b7 E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b F^m E^b B^b7 E^b

I would be, And own thy sov-'reign right in me.
 yond re - peal, And now I set the sol - emn seal.
 now I call, And con - se - crate to thee my all.
 sist - ance lend, And on that grace I dare de - pend.

I DELIGHT IN THEE

F C F B^b Gm C F

1. Lord, I de - light in thee, And
 2. When na - ture's streams are dried, Thy
 3. Who makes my life se - cure, Will
 4. I cast my care on thee! I

C F Dm C G C F C F

on thy care de - pend; To thee in ev - 'ry
 ful - ness is the same; With this will I be
 here all good pro - vide; While Christ is rich, can
 tri - umph and a - dore: Hence - forth my great con -

C7 F C F B^b F B^b F C7 F

trou - ble flee, My best, my tru - est Friend.
 sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in thy name.
 I be poor? What can I want be - side?
 cern shall be To love and please thee more.

NEARER, STILL NEARER

D^b A^b B^bm G^b D^b G^b

1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
 2. Near-er, still near-er noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
 3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its
 4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in

D^b B^bm E^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b D^b

Sav - ior, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
 of - fering to Je - sus my King; On - ly my sin - ful,
 fol - lies I glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas - ures,
 glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Through end - less ag - es,

G^b A^b7 D^b A^b D^b G^b D^b A^b A^b7

close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of
 now con - trite heart, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im -
 pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci -
 ev - er to be, Near - er my Sav - ior, still near - er to

D^b G^b D^b A^b A^b7 D^b

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

THE HOUR OF PRAYER

A D A E

1. Lord, no hour is half so sweet, From bright
 2. Blest that tran - quil hour of morn, Blest that
 3. Then my strength by thee re - newed, And trans -

A F#m E B7 E A E7 F#m Bm F#7

morn to eve - ning fair, This which calls me
 sol - emn hour of eve, When, on wings of
 gres - sions all for-giv'n; Thou dost cheer my

Bm A E A D E7 A

to thy feet, Is the bless - ed hour of prayer.
 prayer up - borne, Cum - b'ring cares of earth I leave.
 sol - i - tude With the peace and joy of heav'n.

4. Words can't tell what sweet relief For my wants I here do find
 Strength for warfare, balm for grief, Joy and hope and peace of mind.
5. Hushed is doubt, and ev'ry fear; And I seem in heav'n to stay;
 E'en the penitential tear With soft touch is wiped away.
6. Till I reach that blissful shore, This my privilege shall be,
 Here my soul to thus outpour, Simply, fervently to thee.

FRIEND OF THE FRIENDLESS

B^b E^b B^b E^b F7 B^b F

1. Lord of my life, to thee I call; Af - flict - ed,
 2. Friend of the friend-less and the faint, Where should I
 3. Did ev - er mourn-er plead with thee, And thou re-
 4. Poor though I be, de - spised, for - got, Yet Christ, my

B^b Gm F C7 [^]F B^b F B^b

at thy feet I fall; When the great trou - ble
 lodge my deep com - plaint? Where, but with thee, whose
 fuse that mourn-er's plea? Does not the prom - ise
 Lord, for - gets me not; His prom - is - es I

F7 B^b F B^b E^b B^b E^b F7 [^]B^b

floods pre-vail, Leave not my trou-bled heart to fail.
 o - pen door In - vites the help-less and the poor?
 still re-main, That none shall seek thy face in vain?
 dai - ly plead, And he sup - plies my ev' - ry need.

HEAR THE CALL

A^b B d7 A^b E^b A^b

1. Lo! the day of God is break - ing;
 2. Trust in him who is your Cap - tain;
 3. On - ward march - ing, firm and stead - y,
 4. Con - q'ring bands with ban - ners wav - ing,

D^b A^b B^b B^b7 E^b E^b7

See the gleam - ing from a - far!
 Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
 Faint not, fear not Sa - tan's frown,
 Press - ing on o'er hill and plain,

A^b B d7 A^b E^b A^b

Sons of earth from slum - ber wak - ing,
 Je - sus leads the gath - 'ring leg - ion,
 For the Lord is with you al - ways,
 Ne'er shall halt till swells the an - them,

D^b A^b B^bm7 A^b E^b7 A^b

Hail the bright and Morn - ing Star
 In his name we shall pre - vail.
 Till you wear the vic - tor's crown.
 "Christ o'er all the earth doth reign!"

Chorus C Fm B^b B^b7

Hear the call! O gird your ar - mor on, Grasp the Spir - it's

E^b B^b7 E^b7 A^b B^bd7 A^b E^b A^b

might - y sword; Take the hel - met of sal - va - tion,

B^bd7 A^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Press - ing on to bat - tle for the Lord!

LOVE DIVINE

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

1. Love di-vine, all love ex - cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth comedown;
 2. O Al - might - y to de-liv - er! Let us more thy life re - ceive;
 3. Fin-ish, Lord, thy New Cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 E^d7 Fm D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Thou hast made with us thy dwell-ing, Love doth all thy fa-vors crown.
 Dwell in us, and nev - er, nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem-ples leave;
 Show us all thy great sal - va - tion Thine shall all the glo - ry be.

Fm C7 Fm Gd C A^b D^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b7

Fa - ther, thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure un-bound-ed love thou art;
 Thee we would be al-ways pleas-ing, Love thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till we see thine own dear face;

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 E^d7 Fm D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Thou hast brought to us sal - va - tion; Thee we love with all our heart.
 Serve and praise thee with-out ceas-ing, Wit-ness-ing to thy great love.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise.

LOVE OF JESUS

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

1. Love of Je - sus, all di - vine, Fill this long - ing heart of mine;
 2. Thou a - lone my trust shalt be, Thou a - lone canst com - fort me
 3. Thou hast wrought this fond de - sire, And thou dost with hope in - spire;

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Cease - less strug - gling af - ter life, Wea - ry with the end - less strife.
 On - ly, Je - sus, let thy grace Be my shield and hid - ing place;
 Thou dost wean from all be - low; Thee, and thee a - lone to know.

E^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

Bless - ed Sav - iour, lend thine aid; Lift thou up my faint - ing head!
 Let me know thy sav - ing pow'r In temp - ta - tion's fierc - est hour;
 Thou, who hast in - spired the cry, Thou a - lone canst sat - is - fy;

A^b A^b7 D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Lead me to my long - sought rest, Nev - er more by cares op - prest.
 Then, my Sav - iour, at thy side Let me ev - er - more a - bide.
 Love of Je - sus, all di - vine, Fill this long - ing heart of mine.

HE IS ALTOGETHER LOVELY

A^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b D^b

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up - on the Sav-iour's
 2. None oth - er could with him com-pare A-mong the sons of
 3. He saw men plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to their re-
 4. God's prom-is - es, ex-ceed-ing great, He makes to us se-
 5. O! the rich depths of love di-vine, Of grace a bound-less

A^b E^b A^b

brow; His head with ra - dant glo-ries crowned, His
 men; He's fair - er too than all the fair Who
 lief; For us he bore the shame-ful cross, And
 cure; Yea, on this rock our faith may rest, Im -
 store! Dear Sav - iour, since I'm owned as thine, I

A^b E^b7 A^b E^b E^b7 A^b

lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
 fill the heav'n - ly train, Who fill the heav'n - ly train.
 car - ried all our grief, And car-ried all our grief.
 mov - a - ble, and sure, Im - mov - a - ble, and sure.
 can - not wish for more, I can - not wish for more.

WHAT A SAVIOUR!

C Am E E7

1. "Man of sor - rows!" what a name
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude,
 3. Guil - ty, vile, and help - less, we;
 4. Lift - ed up was he to die,
 5. When he comes, our glo - rious King,

F C Am G D7 G C

For the son of God who came Ru - ined sin - ners
 In my place con - demned he stood Sealed my par - don
 Spot - less Lamb of God was he. "Full a - tone - ment!"
 "It is fin - ished," was his cry. Now in heav'n ex -
 All his ran - somed home to bring, Then a - new this

C F C G C G7 Am F C

to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 with his blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
 song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!

RESURRECTION MORN

B \flat Cm7 E \flat B \flat

1. Man - y sleep, but not for - ev - er; There will
 2. When we see a pre - cious blos - som, That we
 3. Yes, they sleep, but not for - ev - er, In the

E \flat Dm F7 B \flat Cm7

be a glo - rious dawn; We shall meet to part, no,
 tend - ed with such care, Rude - ly tak - en from our
 lone and si - lent grave; Bless - ed prom - ise! they shall

E \flat B \flat F C7 F

nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn. From the
 bos - om, How our ach - ing hearts de - spair! Round its
 wak - en; Je - sus died the lost to save. In the

F B \flat F7 F B \flat

deep - est caves of o - cean, From the des - ert and the
 lit - tle grave we lin - ger Till the set - ting sun is
 dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When this trou - bled night is

F F7 B \flat Cm7 E \flat B \flat

plain, From the val - ley and the moun-tain, Count-less
 low, Feel - ing all our hopes have per-ished With the
 o'er, All these dead to life re - turn-ing, We'll re-

E \flat Dm F B \flat Chorus Cm7 E \flat

throughs shall rise a - gain.
 flow'r we cher-ished so. Man - y sleep, but not for -
 joice to see once more.

B \flat F B \flat

ev - er; There will be a glo-rious dawn; We shall

E \flat B \flat Cm B \flat F B \flat

meet to part, no, nev-er, On the res - ur-rec-tion morn.

GLORY, MY HOME

E^b A^b E^b

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and
 2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the
 3. While here in the val - ley of

B^b7 E^b A^b

crea - ture com - plaints, How sweet to my
 chil - dren of peace; And thrice pre-cious
 con - flict I stay, O! give me sub -

E^b B^b7 E^b

soul is com - mu - nion with saints, To
 Je - sus, whose love can - not cease; Though
 mis - sion and strength as my day, In

E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

know at the ban-quet of bless - ing there's room,
 hav - ing thy pres-ence wher - ev - er I roam,
 all my af - flic-tions to thee would I come,

And feel in the pres - ence of Je - sus at
 I long to be - hold thee in glo - ry, at
 Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous

home!
 home! Home! home! sweet, sweet home! Pre-
 home!

pare me, dear Sav - iour for glo - ry, my home.

OUR KING IS MARCHING ON

B \flat Gm B \flat

1. Mine eyes can see the glo - ry of the pres - ence
 2. I can see His com - ing judg - ments, as they cir - cle
 3. The "Gen - tile Times" have end - ed, for their kings have
 4. The "Sev - enth Trump" is sound - ing, and our King knows

B \flat Dm E \flat

of the Lord: He is tram - pling out the vin - tage,
 all the earth, The signs and groan - ings prom - ised,
 had their day, And with them sin and sor - row
 no de - feat, He will sift out the hearts of

E \flat B \flat

where the grapes of wrath are stored; I see the
 to pre - cede a sec - ond birth; I read his
 will for - ev - er pass a - way; The tribe of
 men be - fore His judg - ment seat. Be swift, my

B^b Gm B^b

flam - ing tem - pest of his swift des - cend - ing sword:
 righ - teous sen - tence in the crum - bling thrones of earth:
 Ju - dah's Li - on now has come to hold the sway:
 soul, to wel - come him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet:

B^b Cm B^b F B^b Chorus Gm

Our King is march - ing on.
 Our King is march - ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -
 Our King is march - ing on.
 Our King is march - ing on.

B^b E^b B^b

lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry,

B^b Gm B^b Cm B^b F B^b

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our King is march - ing on.

MORE LOVE TO THEE

Ab Db Ab Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee!
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
 3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain;
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise;

Ab Db Ab Eb Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab

Hear thou the prayer I make On bend-ed knee.
 Now thee a - lone I seek; Give what is best.
 Sweet are thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
 This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;

Db Ab Chorus Eb7 Ab

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

Db Ab Bbm Ab Eb Ab

More love to thee! More love to thee!

1. Mourn - er, where - so - e'er thou art, At the cross there's room.
 2. Haste thee, wan - d'r'er, tar - ry not; At the cross there's room.
 3. Bless - ed thought! for ev - 'ry one At the cross there's room.

Tell the bur - den of thy heart; At the cross there's room.
 Seek that con - se - crat - ed spot, At the cross there's room.
 Love's a - ton - ing work is done; At the cross there's room.

Tell it in thy Sav - iour's ear, Cast a - way thine ev - 'ry fear,
 Heav - y lad - en, sore op - prest, Love can sooth thy trou - bled breast,
 Streams of bound - less mer - cy flow, Free to all who thith - er go;

On - ly speak and he will hear; At the cross there's room!
 In the Sav - iour find thy rest; At the cross there's room!
 O! that all the world might know At the cross there's room!

F C C7

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream

F G C C7 F

Sav - iour, di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O! may my
 Be thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day; Wipe sor-row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour, heav'n - ly dove, Fear and dis-

F B^b F C F C7 F

guilt a - way; O! let me ev - 'ry day Be whol-ly thine.
 love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be— A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way; Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 tress re-move; Bear me on wings of love, A ran-somed soul.

F

1. My God, I have found The thrice bless - ed ground,
 2. 'Tis found in the blood Of him who once stood
 3. He bore on the tree The sen - tence for me,
 4. And though here so low 'Mid sor - row and woe,
 5. And this we shall find— For such is his mind—

F B \flat F C

Where life and where joy and true com - fort a - bound.
 My ref - uge and safe - ty, my sure - ty with God.
 And now both the sure - ty and sin - ner are free.
 How bless - ed this hope of the gos - pel to know!
 This gos - pel will o - pen the eyes of the blind.

Chorus F B \flat F C7 F B \flat F C

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

F B \flat F C7 F B \flat F C7 F

Hal - le - lu-jah! Soon in glo-ry We'll praise thee a - gain.

MY SATISFYING PORTION

G D7 Em C G

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The
 2. In dark - est shades, if thou ap - pear, My
 3. The ope - ning heav'ns a - round me shine With
 4. My soul would keep the nar - row way In

D G Am C#d7 G D G D7 Em

source of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my
 dawn - ing is be - gun; Thou art my soul's bright
 beams of sa - cred bliss, And all thy prom - is -
 foot - prints of my Lord, And run with joy the

C G G7 Am G D7 G

bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights!
 morn - ing star, And thou my ris - ing sun.
 es com - bine My long - ing soul to bless.
 shin - ing path, Di - rect - ed by thy Word.

I DELIGHT TO DO THY WILL

G D Em D G D G D G

1. My gra - cious Lord, I own thy right To
 2. What is my be - ing but for thee, Its
 3. I would not sigh for world - ly joy, Or
 4. 'Tis to my Sav - iour I would live, To
 5. His work shall fu - ture ag - es bless, When

D Em C G Em D7 \hat{G} D G G D

ev - 'ry serv - ice I can pay, And call it my su -
 sure sup - port, its no - blest end? 'Tis my de - light thy
 to in - crease my world - ly good; Nor fu - ture days nor
 him who for my ran - som died; Nor could all world - ly
 pres - ent e - vils are no more; And all the world shall

G A D G C G Em D7 \hat{G}

preme de - light To hear thy dic - tates, and o - bey.
 face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend.
 pow'rs em - ploy To spread a sound - ing name a - broad.
 hon - or give Such bliss as crowns me at his side.
 then con - fess His won - drous love, his sav - ing pow'r.

THE SOLID ROCK

F C F

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than
 2. When dark-ness seems to veil his face, I
 3. God's oath, his cov - 'nant and Christ's blood Sup -

B \flat Gm F C \hat{F}

Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the
 rest on his un - chang-ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and
 port me in the 'whelm-ing flood; When all a-round my

F C F B \flat Gm F C \hat{F}

sweet-est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 soul gives way, He, then, is all my hope and stay.

Chorus F C 7 F B \flat F

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

F \hat{C} F B \flat F C C 7 \hat{F}

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

LONGING FOR HOME

C G7 Em G7 C D#d7 C Em G7 D#d7 C

1. As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul for Thee,
 2. And yet I know that on - ly those Thy bless - ed face shall see,
 3. I know, that those who share Thy throne Must, in Thy like - ness be,

Chorus—As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul for Thee,

C G7 Em G7 C D#d7 C G7 C Em G7 C FINE

Oh, when shall I be - hold Thy face, When wilt Thou call for me?
 Whose hearts from ev - ry stain of sin Are pur - i - fied and free.
 And all the Spir - it's pre - cious fruits In them the Fa - ther see.

Oh, when shall I be - hold Thy face, When wilt Thou call for me?

C Am E E7 Am F Dm E

How oft at night I turn my eyes To - wards my heav'n - ly home,
 And oh, my Mas - ter and my Lord, I know I'm far from meet
 Lord, grant me grace, more pa - tient - ly To strive with my poor heart,

E Am E E7 Am F Dm E Chorus D. C.

And long for that blest time, when Thou, My Lord, shalt bid me "Come!"
 With all Thy bless - ed saints in light To hold com - mun - ion sweet.
 And bide Thy time to be with Thee And see Thee as Thou art!

ENDLESS SONG

G C G

1. My life flows on in end - less song; A -
 2. What though my joys and com - fort die! The
 3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I

G D G D G

bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion, I catch the sweet, not
 Lord my Sav - iour liv - eth; What though the dark - ness
 see the blue a - bove it; And day by day this

Am C G D7 G

far off hymn, That hails a New Cre - a - tion.
 gath - er round! Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 path-way smooths, Since first I learned to love it.

G D7 Bm G D

Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I
 No storm can shake my in - most calm, While
 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

G D G

hear the mu - sic ring - ing; It finds an ech - o
 to that ref - uge cling - ing; Since Christ is Lord of
 foun - tain ev - er spring - ing; All things are mine since

C G D G D7 G

in my soul— How can I keep from sing - ing?
 heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?
 I am his— How can I keep from sing - ing?

REST WITH GOD

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b F B^b

1. My Lord, how full of sweet con-tent My years of
 2. To me re-mains nor place nor time; My coun-try
 3. While place we seek, or place we shun, The soul finds
 4. Could I be cast where thou art not, That were in -

F B^b F7 B^b Gm F

pil - grim - age are spent! Wher - e'er I dwell, I
 is in ev - 'ry clime; I can be calm and
 hap - pi - ness in none; But with a God to
 deed a dread - ful lot; But re - gions none re -

F B^b F B^b E^b B^b F B^b F7 B^b

dwell with thee, In heav'n, in earth, or on the sea.
 free from care On an - y shore, since thou art there.
 guide our way, 'Tis e - qual joy to go or stay.
 mote I call, Se - cure of find - ing God in all.

MY ALMIGHTY FRIEND

F B^b C7 F Dm C F

1. My Fa - ther, my al - might - y Friend, When
 2. I trust in thy e - ter - nal Word; Thy
 3. My feet shall tra - vel all the length Of
 4. A - wake! a - wake! my tune - ful pow'rs, With

C F Gm F C F B^b F C7

I be - gin thy praise, Where will the grow - ing
 good - ness I a - dore: O! give me grace through
 the ce - les - tial road; And tread, with cour - age,
 this de - light - ful song; And en - ter - tain the

F Gm F C F B^b C7 F Gm F C F

num - bers end? The num - bers of thy grace.
 Christ, my Lord, That I may serve thee more.
 in thy strength, The nar - row way to God.
 dark - est hours, Nor think the sea - son long.

MY SONG OF JESUS

G D D7 G D7 G D
 1. My song shall be of Je-sus, His mer-cy crowns my days:
 2. My song shall be of Je-sus, When, sit-ting at his feet,
 3. My song shall be of Je-sus, While press-ing on my way

G D7 G C G D D7 G
 He fills my cup with bless-ings, And tunes my heart to praise.
 I call to mind his good-ness In med-i-ta-tion sweet.
 To reach the bliss-ful re-gion Of pure and end-less day.

G D D7 G D G
 My song shall be of Je-sus, The pre-cious Lamb of God,
 My song shall be of Je-sus, What-ev-er ill be-tide;
 And when my soul shall en-ter The gate of E-den fair,

G D7 G C G D D7 G
 Who gave him-self, my ran-som, Who bought me with his blood.
 I'll sing the grace that saves me And keeps me at his side.
 A song of praise to Je-sus I'll sing for-ev-er there.

WATCHFULNESS

B \flat

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten
2. O! watch, and fight, and pray, The
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor

F7 B \flat F C7 F B \flat

thou-sand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are
bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly
once at ease sit down; Thine ar - duous work will

F B \flat F B \flat F F7 B \flat

press - ing hard To draw thee from the prize.
ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
not be done, Till thou hast gained thy crown.

COURAGE! FAINTING SOUL

F C F Gm C7 F

1. My soul, weigh not thy life A -
 2. With prayer and cry - ing strong, Hold
 3. The bat - tle soon will yield If
 4. Thine ar - mor is di - vine, Thy

C Dm C G C F C F

gainst thy heav'n - ly crown Nor suf - fer Sa - tan's
 on the fear - ful fight, And let the break - ing
 thou thy part ful - fil; For strong as is the
 feet with prom - ise shod; And on thy head, ere

C7 F C F B \flat F B \flat F C7 F

dead - liest strife To beat thy cour - age down.
 day pro - long The wrest - ling of the night.
 hos - tile shield, Thy sword is strong - er still.
 long, shall shine The di - a - dem of God.

PRAISE THE LORD

D A⁷ D G A⁷ D A E⁷ A D

1. My soul, with hum-ble fer - vor raise To God the
 2. Deep on my heart let mem-'ry trace His acts of
 3. He led my long-ing soul to prove The joy of

G D Em⁷ A⁷ D A D A⁷ D

voice of grate - ful praise, And all thy ran - somed
 mer - cy and of grace, Who with a Fa - ther's
 his for - giv - ing love, And when I did his

G D A⁷ D A D G A⁷ D Em D A⁷ D

pow'rs com - bine, To bless his at - tri-butes di - vine.
 ten - der care, Saved me when sink - ing in de - spair.
 grace re - quest He led my wea - ry feet to rest.

ALL IN THY HAND

G D A7 D G

1. "My times are in thy hand," My
 2. "My times are in thy hand," What -
 3. "My times are in thy hand," Why

G D7 G Am F#d G D G

God, I wish them there. My life, my
 ev - er they may be; Pleas - ing or
 should I doubt or fear? My Fa - ther's

D G Em D G C G C G D7 G

friends, my soul I leave En - tire - ly to thy care.
 pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to thee.
 hand will nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.

186A

WITHOUT HIM

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features three vocal parts and a guitar accompaniment. The guitar part consists of a series of chords: F, C7, F, C, C7, F, and C7. The lyrics are as follows:

1. With-out Him I would be wan - d'ring With - out Him
2. With-out Him I could do noth - ing With - out Him
3. With-out Him I could be dy - ing With - out Him

C7 E F F7 Gm D Gm Gd

I'd lose my way; With - out Him fears would pos - sess me,
 I'd sure - ly fail; With - out Him I would be drift - ing,
 I'd be a - fraid; With - out Him life would be hope - less,

Gd F C7 F Chorus Bb F

Like a sheep that has gone as - tray.
 Like a ship with - out a sail. Je - sus, O Je - sus,
 But thru Him the debt's been paid.

Dm C7 F F7

Do you know Him to - day? You can't turn Him a - way, O

Bb C9 F Dm Bb F C7 F

Je - sus, O Je - sus, With - out Him, how lost I would be.

JESUS PAID IT ALL

G Am G D G D7 G

1. Naught of mer - it or of price Re-mains to jus-tice due;
 2. When he from his loft-y throne Stooped down to do and die,
 3. Wea - ry not, O toil-ing one, What-e'er thy con-flict be;
 4. Bring a will - ing sac - ri - fice, Thy soul, to Je - sus' feet;

G C Am G D7 G

Je - sus died, and paid it all— Yes, all that I did owe.
 Ev - 'ry - thing was ful - ly done; "'Tis fin - ished" was his cry.
 Work for him with cheer - ful heart, Who suf - fered all for thee.
 Stand in him, in him a - lone, All glo - rious and com - plete.

Chorus G D7 G

Je - sus paid it all, All the debt I owed;

G C Am G D G

Je - sus died and paid it all, Yes, all the debt I owed.

NEARER TO THEE

G D7 Em C G D

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone,
 3. Bright doth thy Truth ap - pear Shin - ing from heav'n;
 4. Lord, I would scale the height, Near - er to be;

G D7 Em C G D7 G

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me.
 Dark - ness comes o - ver me, My rest a stone,
 This light thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n,
 Com - plete my earth - ly fight, To be with thee.

Chorus

G C G C G D G D


Still all my song shall be,
 Yet ev - en here I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee!
 Ev - er to beck - on me
 O! may each day bear me

G D7 Em C G D7 G

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

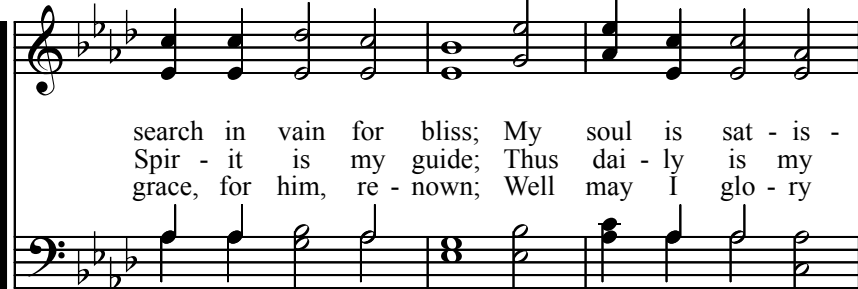
REST IN CHRIST

E^b A^b E^b A^b E^{b7} F m E^b



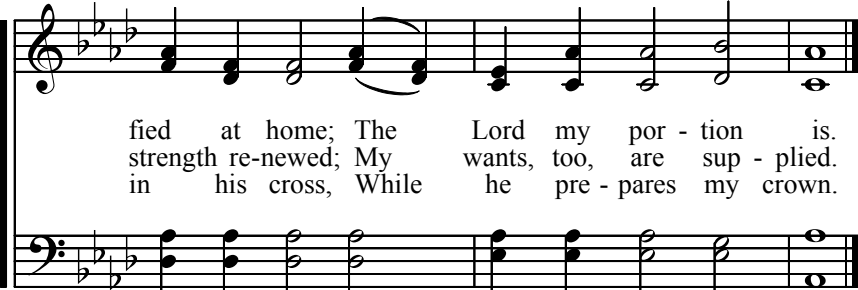
1. No lon - ger far from rest I roam, And
 2. His word of prom - ise is my food; His
 3. For him I count as gain each loss; Dis -

A^b E^{b7} A^b E^b A^b



search in vain for bliss; My soul is sat - is -
 Spir - it is my guide; Thus dai - ly is my
 grace, for him, re - nown; Well may I glo - ry

D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b



fied at home; The Lord my por - tion is.
 strength re - newed; My wants, too, are sup - plied.
 in his cross, While he pre - pares my crown.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

C F C

1. Not all the blood of beasts On
 2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes
 3. My soul looks back to see The

D G Am7 D7 G C G7 C

Jew - ish al - tars slain Could give the guilt - y
 all our sins a - way— A sac - ri - fice of
 bur - den he did bear, While pour - ing out his

F G7 C G C F G G7 C

con - science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
 no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.
 life for me; And sees her ran - som there.

NOT MY OWN

F B^b F Am C7

1. "Not my own," but saved by Je - sus,
 2. "Not my own," to Christ, my Sav - iour,
 3. "Not my own," my time, my tal - ent,

C F C7 F

Who re - deemed me by his blood,
 I, be - liev - ing, trust my soul;
 Free - ly all to Christ I bring,

F B^b F C

Glad - ly I ac - cept the mes - sage;
 Ev - 'ry - thing to him com - mit - ted,
 To be used in joy - ful serv - ice

C F C7 Am C7 F

I be - long to Christ, the Lord.
 While e - ter - nal ag - es roll.
 For the glo - ry of my King.

Chorus

F

C

F

"Not my own!" O, "not my own!"
Oh, no! Oh, no!

F

F#d7

G

G7

C

F

C7

Je - sus, I be - long to thee!
Je - sus, I be - long, be - long to thee.

C7

F

F7

Gm7

F7

Bb

All I have and all I hope for,

F

Bb

F

C7

F

Thine for all e - ter - ni - ty.

DEAD TO THE WORLD

F C C7 F F7 B^b

1. Not to our - selves a - gain, Not to the
 2. The time past of our lives, Suf - fic - eth
 3. No truce with van - i - ty, Or this world's
 4. Dead to the world and all Its gay - e -

F C C7 F

flesh we live; Not to the world hence -
 to have wrought The flesh - ly will, which
 id - le show; Lust of the flesh and
 ty and pride To its vain pomp and

C C7 F B^b F B^b F C7 F

forth shall we Our strength, our be - ing give.
 on - ly ill Has to us ev - er brought.
 eye, or pride Of life, we shall not know.
 glo - ry be For - ev - er cru - ci - fied.

5. When he who is our life Appears to take the throne,
 We, too, shall be revealed, and shine In glory like his own.
6. Shine as the sun shall we In the bright kingdom then;
 Our sky without a single cloud, Ourselves without a stain.
7. Like him we then shall be Transformed and glorified;
 For we shall see him as he is, And in his light abide.

C F C G

1. Now let our souls on wings sub-lime Rise
 2. The joys of time, of lit - tle worth, Should
 3. Shall aught be - guile us on the road, The
 4. Lord, we would grasp the joys di - vine, Find

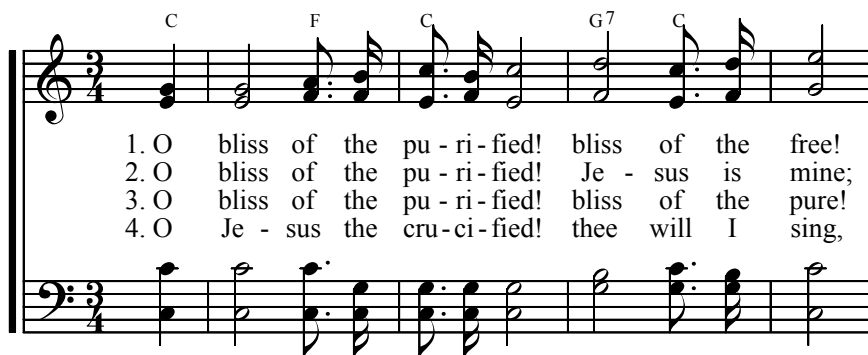
G7 C G C F

from the triv - ial cares of time, Draw back the part - ing
 not con - fine our thoughts to earth; Why grasp at tran - si -
 nar - row way that leads to God? Or can we love earth's
 pres - ent joy in works of thine, And press a - long the

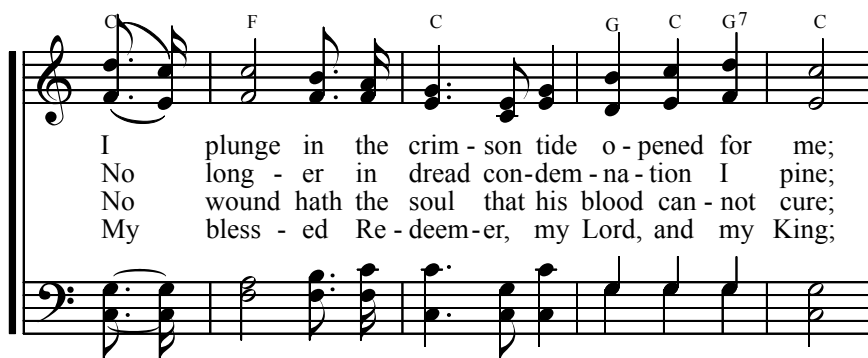
C G C F G7 C

vail, and see The glo - ries of e - ter - ni - ty.
 to - ry toys, So near to heav'n's e - ter - nal joys?
 ties so well, As not to long with God to dwell?
 nar - row way That leads to realms of end - less day.

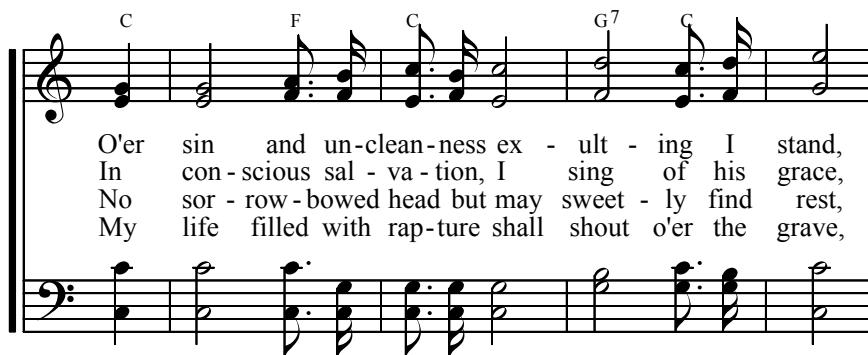
MIGHTY LOVE



1. O bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the free!
 2. O bliss of the pu - ri - fied! Je - sus is mine;
 3. O bliss of the pu - ri - fied! bliss of the pure!
 4. O Je - sus the cru - ci - fied! thee will I sing,



I plunge in the crim - son tide o - pened for me;
 No long - er in dread con - dem - na - tion I pine;
 No wound hath the soul that his blood can - not cure;
 My bless - ed Re - deem - er, my Lord, and my King;



O'er sin and un - clean - ness ex - ult - ing I stand,
 In con - scious sal - va - tion, I sing of his grace,
 No sor - row - bowed head but may sweet - ly find rest,
 My life filled with rap - ture shall shout o'er the grave,

F C G C G7 C

And point to the print of the nails in his hand.
 Who lift - eth up - on me the light of his face.
 And be in his pres - ence for - ev - er - more blest.
 And tri - umph o'er death in the "Might - y to save."

Chorus C F C G7 C

O! sing of his might-y love, Sing of his might-y love,

F C G C G7 C

Sing of his might - y love!— Might - y to save.

C G7 C

1. O could we speak the match - less
 2. The mu - sic of the spheres should
 3. In him how grace and glo - ry
 4. O! the de - light - ful day will

C G C F G7 C

worth, O could we sound the glo - ries forth!
 tell, How he cre - at - ed all things well,
 meet, In match - less beau - ty, fair and sweet,
 come, When Christ, our Lord, will bring us home,

G D6 D7 G D7 G

Which in our Sav - iour shine,
 Which grace di - vine had planned;
 Should then to all be shown;
 And we shall see his face.

C F C

We'd soar and touch the heav'n-ly strings, And
 And ev - 'ry ra - diant hu - man face Should
 In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise We
 Then, with our Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A

C F C G7

har - mo - nize all earth - ly things, In
 speak of his re - deem - ing grace, At
 would to ev - er - last - ing days Make
 blest e - ter - ni - ty we'll spend, Tri -

C G C G7 C

strains of praise sub-lime, In strains of praise sub - lime.
 love's in-spired com-mand, At love's in - spired com - mand.
 all his glo-ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
 um - phant thro' His grace, Tri-um-phant thro' His grace.

WALKING WITH GOD

E^b A^b E^b B^b B^b7 E^b

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, To
 2. The dear - est ob - ject I have known, What -
 3. Lord, give me grace to walk with thee Through

A^b E^b B^b F7 B^b Cm A^b E^b A^b

glo - ri - fy his name, To let my light shine
 e'er that ob - ject be, I want to ban - ish
 pain, or loss, or shame, That ev - 'ry act may

E^b B^b7 E^b B^b Cm A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

on the road That leads men to the Lamb!
 from thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly thee.
 hence-forth be An hon - or to thy name.

VICTORIOUS FAITH

A^b
E^b7
F^m
D^b
A^b

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho'
 2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be -
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When

A^b
F^m
E^b
E^b7
A^b
E^b7
F^m
E^b

pressed by ev - 'ry foe; That will not trem - ble
 neath the chast - 'ning rod, But in the hour of
 tem - pests rage with - out; That when in dan - ger

A^b
D^b
E^b
A^b
F^m
A^b
E^b7
A^b

on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe;
 grief or pain Will lean up - on its God;
 knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt;

4. That bears unmoved the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scornful smile;
 That seas of trouble cannot drown, Nor Satan's arts beguile;
5. A faith that keeps the narrow way, Till life's last hour is fled,
 And with a pure and steady ray Illumes a dying bed.
6. Lord, lead me to a faith like this, Through trial though it be;
 For O! the rest of faith is bliss, The bliss of rest in thee.

C F C F C G7 C

1. O for a heart more like my God, From
 2. A heart re - signed, sub - mis - sive, meek, My
 3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be -
 4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re - newed, And

G Am G D G C G C

im - per - fec - tion free; A heart con - formed un -
 great Re - deem - er's throne Where on - ly Christ is
 liev - ing, true and clean, Which nei - ther life nor
 full of love di - vine, Per - fect, and right, and

C F C F C F C Dm C G7 C

to thy Word, And pleas - ing, Lord, to thee;
 heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone;
 death can part From him who dwells with - in;
 pure, and good A cop - y, Lord, of thine.

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES!

G C D7 G D G

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
 2. Je - sus! the name that soothes our fears, That
 3. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, And
 4. He speaks, and list - 'ning to his voice, New

D G Am G D G C G D7

great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
 bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
 sets the pris - 'ner free; His blood can make the
 life the dead re - ceive; The bro - ken, con - trite

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

Lord and King, The tri - umphs of his grace!
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.
 hearts re - joice; The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

ONWARD

F C7 F Dm Gm

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Chris - tians,
 2. On-ward, Chris-tians, on-ward go, Join the war and
 3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March, in heav'n - ly
 4. On-ward, then, in bat - tle move, More than con-qu'rors

F C7 F C C7 F C7 F

on-ward go; Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strength-ened
 face the foe; Will ye flee in dan-ger's hour? Know ye
 ar - mor clad: Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Vic - t'ry
 ye shall prove: Though op-posed by man - ya foe, Chris-tian

B^b F C7 F C F C F B^b Gm F C F

with the bread of life, Strength-ened with the bread of life.
 not your Cap-tain's pow'r? Know ye not your Cap-tain's pow'r?
 soon shall be your song, Vic - t'ry soon shall be your song.
 sol-diers, on - ward go, Chris-tian sol-diers, on - ward go.

O GLORIOUS HOPE

C G7 C G

1. O glo - rious hope of heav'n - ly love! It
 2. Re - joic - ing now in ear - nest hope, I
 3. O that I might at once go up! No

C F G7 C G D7 G D7 G C

lifts me up to things a - bove; It bears on ea - gle wings; It
 stand, and from the moun - tain top See all the land be - low: Riv -
 more on this side Jor - dan stop, But now the land pos - sess! There

C F C

gives my joy - ful soul a taste, And makes me, e - ven
 ers of milk and hon - ey rise, And all the fruits of
 dwells the Lord, our right - eous - ness, He'll keep his own in

F C G7 C G C G7 C

here, to feast With Je - sus' priests and kings, With Je - sus' priests and kings.
 Par - a - dise In end - less plen - ty grow, In end - less plen - ty grow.
 per - fect peace And ev - er - last - ing rest, And ev - er - last - ing rest.

OUR GRATEFUL SONG

G D⁷ E^m C G C G D

1. O God, our strength, to thee our song With
 2. In trou - ble's dark and storm - y hour Thine
 3. And thou, O ev - er gra - cious Lord, Wilt
 4. Led by the light thy grace im - parts, Ne'er
 5. So shall thy choic - est gifts, O Lord, Thy

G D G D G D⁷ E^m C

grate - ful hearts we raise; To thee, and thee a -
 ear hath heard our prayer; And gra - cious - ly thine
 keep thy prom - ise still, If, meek - ly heark - ning
 may we bow the knee To i - dols, which our
 faith - ful peo ple bless; Thy fa - vor and thy

G E^m D G D⁷ G

lone, be - long All wor - ship, love and praise.
 arm of pow'r Hath saved us from de - spair.
 to thy Word, We seek to do thy will.
 way - ward hearts Set up in - stead of thee.
 grace af - ford Our tru est hap - pi - ness.

OUR GRATEFUL SONG

HAPPY DAY

C F C F C F C F B^b F C7 Dm F C7 F

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav-iour and my Lord,
 2. Now rest, my long di - vid-ed heart; Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest;
 3. Yes, hap-py ev-'ry day has been Since I am his and he is mine.

C F C F C F C F B^b F C7 Dm F C7 F

Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And serve Him now with sweet ac-cord.
 Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed.
 He leads me and I fol-low on, Di-rect-ed through the Word di-vine.

Chorus F C7 F B^b F C7 Dm F C7 F

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

F B^b F B^b F

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day:

F C7 F B^b F C7 Dm F C7 F

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

HAIL! HAPPY DAY

C F C F C F G⁷ C

1. O hail, hap - py day, that speaks our tri - als end-ed! Our
 2. Swell loud the glad note, our bond-age now is o - ver; The
 3. O hail, hap - py day, that ends our tears and sor-rows, That
 4. We hail thy bright beams, O morn of Zi-on's glo-ry! Thy
 5. Thrice hail, hap - py day! when earth shall smile in glad-ness, And

F C F C G

Lord has come to take us home; O hail, hap - py day! No
 Ju - bi - lee pro - claims us free; O hail, hap - py day! The
 brings us joy with - out al - loy; O hail, hap - py day! There
 bless-ed light breaks on our sight; O hail, hap - py day! Fair
 E - den bloom with - out a tomb; O hail, hap - py day! Where

C F C

more by doubts or fears dis-tressed, We now shall gain our
 day that brings a sweet re - lease, That crowns our Je - sus
 peace shall wave her scep - tre high, And love's fair ban - ner
 Beau - lah's fields be - fore us rise, And sweet - ly burst up -
 life's pe - luc - id wa - ters glide, Safe by our dear Re -

F C G C G⁷ Am C⁷ Dm C G C

prom-ised rest, And be for - ev - er blest! O hail, hap-py day!
 Prince of Peace, And bids our sor-rows cease! O hail, hap-py day!
 greet the eye, Pro-claim-ing vic - to - ry! O hail, hap-py day!
 on our eyes The joys of Par - a - dise! O hail, hap-py day!
 deem-er's side, For - ev - er we'll a - bide! O hail, hap-py day!

COMMUNION WITH GOD

G D7 Em Bm C G

1. O hap - py they who know the Lord, With
 2. To them in each dis - tress - ing hour, His
 3. He helped his saints in an - cient days, Who
 4. His pres - ence sweet - ens all our cares, And
 5. Lord, we ex - pect to suf - fer here, Nor

G D7 G Am A#d7 G D G D7 Em G

whom he deigns to dwell; He feeds and cheers them
 throne of grace is near; And when they plead his
 trust - ed in his name; And we can wit - ness
 makes our bur - dens light; A word from him dis -
 would we once re - pine; But give us still to

C G G7 Am G D7 G

with his Word, His arm sup - ports them well.
 love and pow'r, He stands en - gaged to hear.
 to his praise; His love is still the same.
 pels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night.
 find thee near, And keep us whol - ly thine.

COMMUNION WITH GOD

D

1. O how hap-py are we Who in Je - sus a-gree, And ex -
 2. Now u - nit-ed to him, E'en on this side the stream Of the
 3. We re-mem-ber the word Of our cru - ci-fied Lord When he
 4. Lo! our King from the skies! Hark! he bids us a-rise To the

G D A D

pect soon his king - dom to share! We will sit in his throne, And his
 Jor - dan that li - eth be-tween, We re-joice in his grace And the
 went to pre-pare us a place— "I will come in that day And will
 man-sions of glo - ry a-bove, O! with joy we'll as-cend And e-

D G D A7 D

glo - ry make known, And his prais-es shall sound ev - 'ry - where.
 smile of his face, While the glo-ry and cross both are seen.
 take you a-way, And ad - mit to the light of my face."
 ter - ni - ty spend, In pro-claim-ing his won - der - ful love.

Chorus D A7 D A7 D G A7 D

How hap-py are we Who in Je-sus a-gree; How hap-py, how hap-py are we

D

1. O how hap-py are they Who the Sav - iour o-bey And have
 2. That sweet com-fort is mine, Since the fa - vor di-vine I re -
 3. 'Tis a heav-en be - low My Re - deem - er to know; E - ven
 4. Je - sus all the day long Is my joy and my song. O that

G

D

A

D

laid up their trea-sures a-bove! Tongue can nev-er ex-press The sweet
 ceived thru the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be-lieved, What a
 an - gels can do noth-ing more Than to fall at his feet, And the
 all his sal - va - tion may see! He hath loved me, I cried, He hath

D

G

D

A⁷

D

com - fort and peace Of a soul filled with heav - en - ly love.
 joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in his bless - ed name!
 sto - ry re - peat, And the Sav - iour of sin - ners a - dore.
 suf - fered and died, To re - deem and from death set me free.

Chorus

D

A⁷

D

A⁷

D

G

A⁷

D

O how hap-py are they Who the Sav-iouro-bey, How hap-py, how hap-py are they

THY GRACE IMPART

D A7

1. O Lord, thy prom-ised grace im - part, And fill my
 2. While joy - ful - ly in thine em - ploy, The thought shall
 3. Thy watch-ful eye per - vad - eth space, Thy pres - ence,
 4. Re - nounc-ing ev - 'ry world-ly thing, And safe be -

A7 D G

con - se - crat - ed heart. Hence - forth my chief con -
 fill my soul with joy, That my im - per - fect
 Lord, fills ev - 'ry place; And where - so - e'er my
 neath thy shel - t'ring wing, My sweet - est thought hence -

G D G D A7 D

cern shall be, To live and speak and toil for thee.
 work shall be Ac - cept - a - ble through Christ to thee.
 lot may be, Still shall my spir - it cleave to thee.
 forth shall be, That all I want I find in thee.

THOU ART NEAR

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b

1. O Love di - vine, that stooped to share
 2. Though long the wea - ry way we tread,
 3. When droop - ing plea - sure turns to grief,
 4. On thee we cast our bur - d'ning woe,

F B^b F B^b F7 B^b

Our sharp - est pang, our bit - t'rest tear!
 And sor - row crown each lin - g'ring year,
 And trem - bling faith is changed to fear,
 O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear;

Gm F B^b F

On thee we cast each earth - born care,
 No path we shun, no dark - ness dread,
 The mur - m'ring wind, the quiv - 'ring leaf,
 Con - tent to suf - fer while we know,

B^b E^b B^b F B^b F7 B^b

Feel - ing at rest while thou art near.
 Our hearts still whis - p'ring, Thou art near!
 Shall soft - ly tell us thou art near.
 Liv - ing or dy - ing, thou art near.

WORK FOR JESUS

B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat

1. One more day's work for Je-sus, One less of life for me! But heav'n is
 2. One more day's work for Je-sus, How glo-rious is my King! 'Tis joy, not
 3. One more day's work for Je-sus! How sweet the work has been, To tell the
 4. One more day's work for Je-sus! O yes a wea-ry day; But heav'n shines
 5. O bless-ed work for Je-sus! O rest at Je-sus' feet! There toil seems

B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat F Am C7 F B \flat

near-er, And Christ is dear-er Than yes-ter-day, to me; His love and du-ty, To show his beau-ty; My heart does ev-er sing At the mere sto-ry, To show the glo-ry, Where Christ's flock en-ter in! How it did clear-er And rest comes near-er At each step of the way; And Christ in plea-sure, My wants are trea-sure, And pain for him is sweet. Lord, if I

F B \flat C F Chorus F7 B \flat E \flat B \flat

light Fill all my soul to-night.
 thought, How Christ my life has bought.
 shine In this poor heart of mine! One more day's work for Je-sus, One
 all, Be-fore his face I fall.
 may, I'll serve an-oth-er day!

F7 B \flat F B \flat E \flat F B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

more day's work for Je-sus, One more day's work for Je-sus, One less of toil for me.

NO OTHER NAME

E^b A^b E^b B^b B⁷ B^b

1. One of - fer of sal - va - tion To all the world make known;
 2. One door to life e - ter - nal Stands o - pen wide to - day;
 3. My on - ly song and sto - ry Is, Je - sus died for me;

E^b A^b E^b B^b F F⁷ B^b

The on - ly sure foun - da - tion Is Christ the cor - ner - stone
 It leads to bliss su - per - nal; 'Tis Christ, the liv - ing way.
 My on - ly hope of glo - ry, The Cross of Cal - va - ry.

Chorus B⁷ E^b A^b E^b B⁷ E^b

No oth - er name is giv - en, No oth - er way is known. 'Tis

E^b F^{#d}7 E^b A^b B^d7 A^b F^{#d}7 E^b B⁷ E^b

Je - sus Christ, the First and Last; He saves, and he a - lone.

THE SINNER'S FRIEND

A^b E^b A^b E^{b7} A^b

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers Well de -
 2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or
 3. When he lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of

E^b E^{b7} A^b E^{b7} A^b B^bm F7

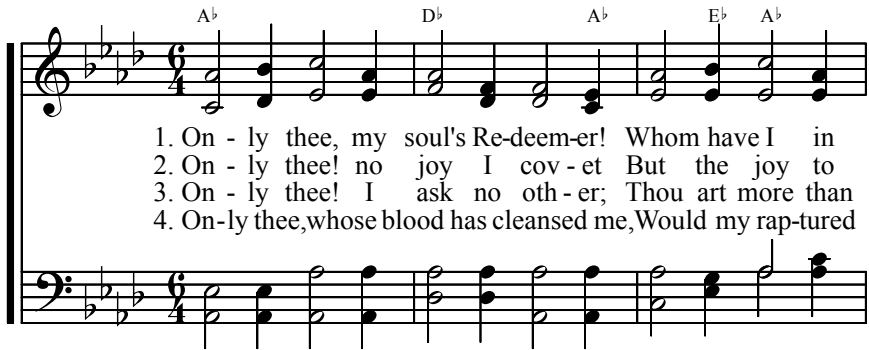
serves the name of Friend; His is love be - yond a
 would have shed his blood? But our Sav - iour died to
 sin - ners was his name; Now a - bove all glo - ry

B^bm E^{b7} Fm A^b D^b E^b E^{b7} A^b

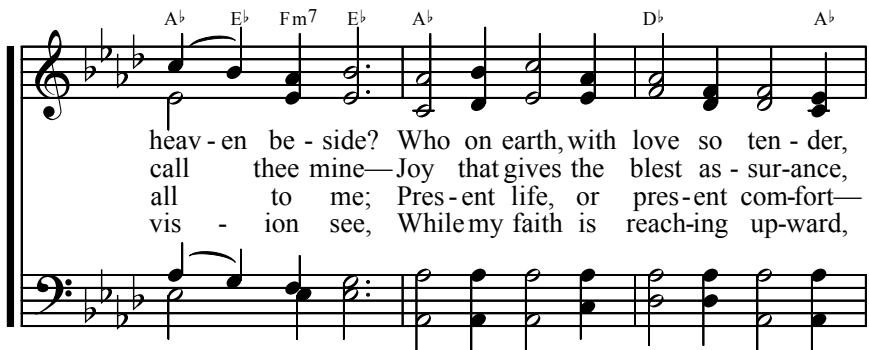
broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.
 have us Rec - on - ciled in him to God.
 rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.

ONLY THEE

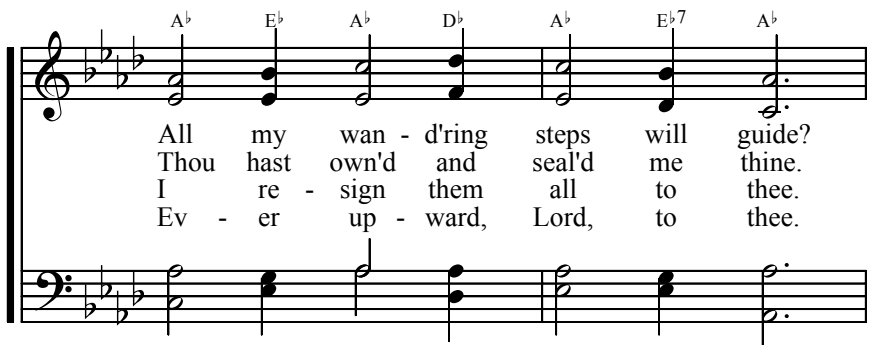
1. On - ly thee, my soul's Re-deem-er! Whom have I in
 2. On - ly thee! no joy I cov-et But the joy to
 3. On - ly thee! I ask no oth-er; Thou art more than
 4. On-ly thee, whose blood has cleansed me, Would my rap-tured



heav - en be - side? Who on earth, with love so ten - der,
 call thee mine—Joy that gives the blest as - sur-ance,
 all to me; Pres-ent life, or pres-ent com-fort—
 vis - ion see, While my faith is reach-ing up-ward,



All my wan - d'ring steps will guide?
 Thou hast own'd and seal'd me thine.
 I re - sign them all to thee.
 Ev - er up - ward, Lord, to thee.



Chorus A♭ D♭ A♭ D♭ A♭ D♭ A♭ E♭7 A♭

On - ly thee, on - ly thee, Lov-ing Sav-iour, on - ly thee.



ONLY WAITING

C F C G D7 G

1. On - ly wait-ing till the dawn-ing Is a lit-tle bright-er grown,
 2. On - ly wait-ing till the pres-ence Of the Sun of Right-eous-ness
 3. Wait-ing for the res-ti-tu-tion, Prom-ised in the ho-ly Word;

C F C G G7 C

On - ly wait-ing till the shad-ows Of the world's dark night are flown,
 Shall dis-pel the nox-ious va-pors, Ig-no-rance, and pre-ju-dice;
 When our race, re-deemed and ris-en, Know and love their Sav-iour Lord.

C G7 C F C G D7 G

Till the shad-ows all shall van-ish In the bless-ed, bless-ed day;
 Till the glo-ry of the sun-light Of the bright Mil-len-nial day
 When each man shall love his fel-low; Jus-tice give to each and all;

C F C G G7 C

For the morn, at last, is break-ing Thro' the twi-light, soft and gray.
 Scat-ters all the mists of dark-ness, Lights the gloom with heal-ing ray.
 Dwell in love, and dwell in Je-sus, Who re-deemed them from the fall.

E^b A^b E^b B^b

1. O now I see the crim-son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide;
 2. I see a new cre-a - tion rise, Through mer-it of his blood;
 3. They rise to walk in heav-en's light, For - ev - er free from sin,
 4. A - maz - ing grace! what joy to know The vir-tue of his blood!

E^b A^b E^b B^{b7} E^b

The blood which Christ so free - ly gave, Which all our sins will hide.
 I see the dead of earth a - rise, Washed in the cleans-ing flood.
 With hearts made pure and gar-ments white, And Christ en-throned with-in.
 Our Fa-ther's wis-dom planned it so; His Son our ran-som stood.

Chorus E^b A^b E^b B^b B^{b7} A^b E^b

The cleans-ing stream, I see! I see! And now by faith it cleans-eth me.

E^b A^b E^b B^b E^b B^{b7} E^b ◡

O, praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me!

THE GREAT DELIVERANCE

B^b F7 B^b E^b B^b Gm

1. On the moun-tain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the gos - pel
 2. Hath thy night been long and mourn - ful? Have thy friends un -
 3. God, thy God, will soon ex - alt thee; He him - self ap -
 4. Peace and joy shall soon at - tend thee; All thy war - fare

F F7 B^b F7 B^b D

her - ald stands, Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing—
 faith - ful proved? Have thy foes been proud and scorn - ful,
 pears thy Friend; All thy foes shall fail to halt thee;
 will be past; God, thy Sav - iour, doth de - fend thee;

Gm D Gm F C7 F

Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands: Mourn - ing cap - tive!
 By thy sighs and tears un - moved? Cease thy mourn - ing;
 Here their boasts and tri - umphs end. Great de - liv - 'rance,
 Vic - to - ry is thine at last. All thy con - flicts,

B^b B^b E^b Cm B^b Cm Gm F7 B^b

Mourn - ing cap - tive! God him - self shall loose thy bands.
 Cease thy mourn - ing; Zi - on still is well be - loved.
 Great de - liv - 'rance, Zi - on's King be - gins to send.
 All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest.

^{B^b}

1. On thy Church, O Pow'r di - vine! Cause thy
2. Then shall she, with lav - ish hand, Scat - ter

^{B^b F7 B^b F B^b F F7}

glo - rious face to shine, Till the na - tions, from a -
bless - ings o'er the land; Earth shall yield her rich in -

^{B^b F F7 B^b}

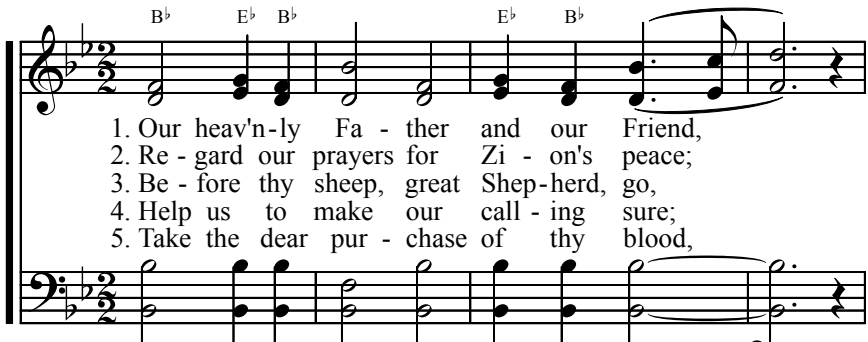
far, Hail her as their guid - ing star; Till her
crease, Ev' - ry breeze shall whis - per peace, And the

^{B^b F7 B^b F B^b}

light, from zone to zone, Makes thy great sal - va - tion known.
world's re - mot - est bound With the voice of praise re - sound.

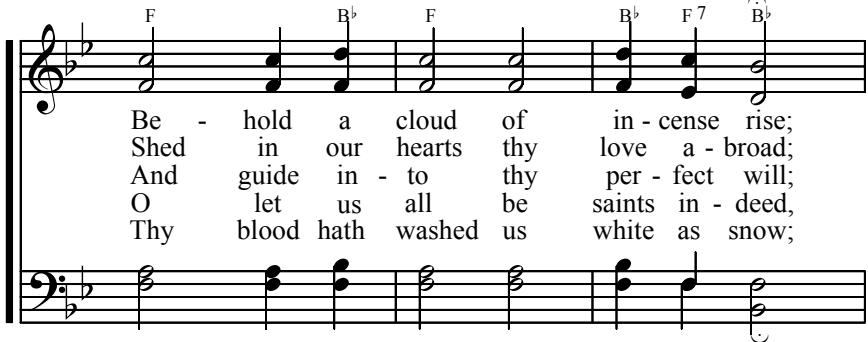
OUR PRAYER

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b



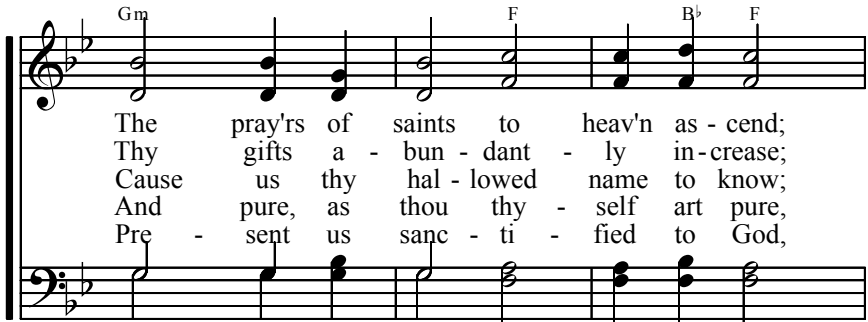
1. Our heav'n-ly Fa - ther and our Friend,
 2. Re - gard our prayers for Zi - on's peace;
 3. Be - fore thy sheep, great Shep-herd, go,
 4. Help us to make our call - ing sure;
 5. Take the dear pur - chase of thy blood,

F B^b F B^b F7 B^b



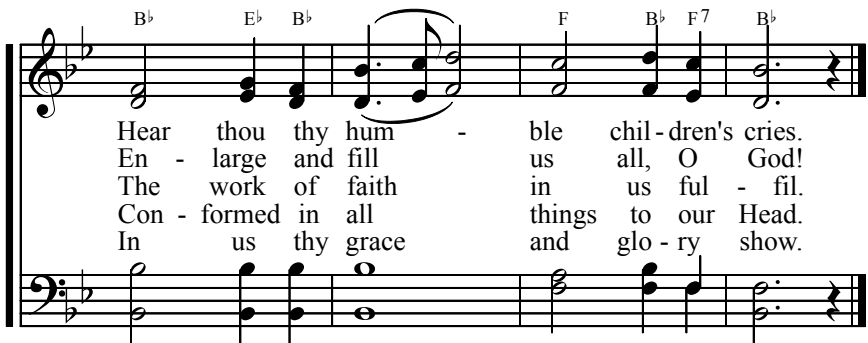
Be - hold a cloud of in - cense rise;
 Shed in our hearts thy love a - broad;
 And guide in - to thy per - fect will;
 O let us all be saints in - deed,
 Thy blood hath washed us white as snow;

Gm F B^b F



The pray'rs of saints to heav'n as - cend;
 Thy gifts a - bun - dant - ly in - crease;
 Cause us thy hal - lowed name to know;
 And pure, as thou thy - self art pure,
 Pre - sent us sanc - ti - fied to God,

B^b E^b B^b F B^b F7 B^b



Hear thou thy hum - ble chil - dren's cries.
 En - large and fill us all, O God!
 The work of faith in us ful - fil.
 Con - formed in all things to our Head.
 In us thy grace and glo - ry show.

RENDER THANKS TO GOD

B^b F B^b E^b

1. O ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The foun-tain
 2. Who can his might - y deeds ex - press, Not on - ly
 3. Ex - tend to me that fa - vor, Lord, Thou to thy
 4. O may I wor - thy prove to see Thy saints in

B^b F C7 F C7 F B^b

of e - ter - nal love, Whose mer - cy firm through
 vast but num - ber - less? What mor - tal el - o -
 cho - sen shalt af - ford; At thy re - turn to
 full pros - per - i - ty, That I the joy - ful

F B^b E^b B^b Gm B^b F7 B^b

ag - es past Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.
 quence can raise His trib - ute of e - ter - nal praise?
 set men free, Let thy sal - va - tion vis - it me.
 choir may join, And count thy peo - ple's tri - umph mine!

REST IN THE GOSPEL

E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b A^b

1. O saints who are wea-ry and lad-en of soul, Op-pressed and dis-
 2. Who trusts in that Word has the sweet hope of life, An end of con-
 3. On that sa-cred page, O, what glo-ry now shines! As God's ho-ly
 4. Rest! rest! O how bless-ed this sweet rest at last! Like mu-sic at

E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b

trussd un-der er-ror's con-trol, May find in the gos-pel a
 fu-sion and er-ror and strife. Its grace it im-parts to the
 Spir-it il-lum-ines its lines, Dis-play-ing his plan in which
 ev-en when la-bor is past; Like dawn af-ter dark-ness, like

B^b7 E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

bless-ed re-lief, A balm for all sor-row, a sol-ace for grief.
 truth-seek-ing soul, Who hum-bly sub-mits to its right-eous con-trol.
 all may re-joice, And praise him for-ev-er with heart and with voice.
 health af-ter pain; Like sun-shine of glad-ness that fol-lows the rain.

Chorus E^b A^b F^m E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

Rest, rest, sweet, sweet rest! In the gos-pel of grace There is sweet, bless-ed rest.

WE WORSHIP THEE

F B \flat F C 7 Dm B \flat C C 7 F

1. O Sav-iour, pre-cious Sav-iour, Whom yet un-seen we love;
 2. O bring-er of Sal-va-tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought,
 3. In thee all ful-ness dwell-eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
 4. O, grant the con-sum-ma-tion Of this our song, a - bove,

F B \flat F Gm B d^7 F Dm F C 7 F

O name of might and fa - vor, All oth-er names a - bove!
 Thy-self a rev - e - la - tion Of love be-yond our thought.
 The glo - ry that ex - cel-leth, O Son of God, is thine.
 In end-less ad - o - ra - tion And ev - er - last - ing love.

Chorus F C F C F Dm G 7 C

We wor-ship thee! we bless thee! To thee a-lone we sing!
 We wor-ship thee! we bless thee! To thee a-lone we sing!
 We wor-ship thee! we bless thee! To thee a-lone we sing!
 Then shall we praise and bless thee, Where per-fect prais-es ring!

C 7 F B \flat F Gm B d^7 F C 7 F C F

We praise thee and con-fess thee Our Sav-iour and our King.
 We praise thee and con-fess thee Our Sav-iour and our King.
 We praise thee and con-fess thee Our Sav-iour and our King.
 And ev - er - more con-fess thee Our Sav-iour and our King.

TO THE ROCK

A^b D^b A^b

1. O! some - times the shad - ows are deep,
 2. O! some - times so long seems the day,
 3. O! near to the Rock let me keep,

A^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b

And rough seems the path to the goal,
 And some - times so heav - y my feet;
 Or bless - ings or sor - rows pre - vail,

A^b D^b A^b

And sor - rows, how of - ten they sweep,
 But, toil - ing in life's dust - y way,
 Or climb - ing the moun - tain - way steep,

A^b D^b E^b7 A^b

Like tem - pests, down o - ver the soul!
 The Rock's bless - ed shad - ow how sweet!
 Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale.

Chorus

A^b E^b A^b E^b

O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly,

E^b A^b E^b

To the Rock that is high - er than I,
is high - er than I,

A^b E^b7 A^b A^b7 D^b

O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly,

D^b B^bm A^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b

To the Rock that is high - er than I.

MATCHLESS LOVE

C Am G C

1. O soon we'll sing the match-less love, Why Christ our King was slain;
2. We pray and long to see the dawn, The bright, e - ter - nal day,

C Am G C

As on - ward ag - es cease - less move, E - ter - nal - ly we'll reign.
When tears are wiped and sor - rows gone, And clouds have fled a - way.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C

Come, Sav - iour, let thy reign be - gin; Come, still each note of war;
May glow - ing love in - spire our hearts, And praise our tongues em - ploy;

G C F G7 Am F C Dm C G7 C

We long to sing an end of sin, In praise that sounds a - far.
We'll watch and pray till sin de - parts, Then strike the harps of joy.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

E^b Cm B^b7 E^b A^b Dd E^b

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

B^b E^b B^b Cm F7 B^b E^b B^b F7 B^b B^b7

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

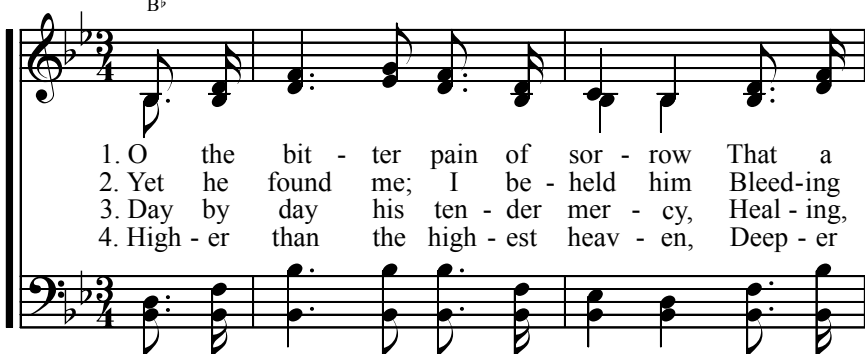
E^b Cm B^b7 E^b A^b Fm E^b

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

Cm E^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b Fm B^b7 E^b

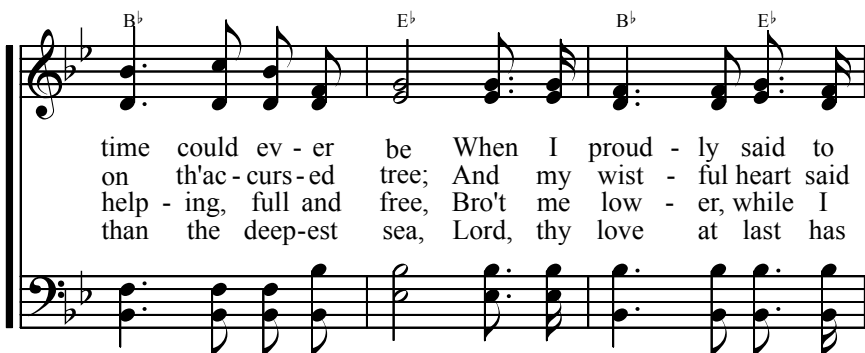
God in The High - est, bless - ed Maj - est - y.
 Which wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 Yea, let thy Son be blest e - ter - nal - ly.

B^b



1. O the bit - ter pain of sor - row That a
 2. Yet he found me; I be - held him Bleed - ing
 3. Day by day his ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing,
 4. High - er than the high - est heav - en, Deep - er

B^b E^b B^b E^b



time could ev - er be When I proud - ly said to
 on th'ac - curs - ed tree; And my wist - ful heart said
 help - ing, full and free, Bro't me low - er, while I
 than the deep - est sea, Lord, thy love at last has

B^b F⁷ B^b



Je - sus, "All of self, and none of thee."
 faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of thee."
 whis - pered, "Less of self, and more of thee."
 con - quered "None of self, and all of thee."

B^b E^b

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

C⁷ F F⁷ B^b F⁷ B^b

self, and none of thee, When I proud - ly said to
 self, and some of thee, And my wist - ful heart said
 self, and more of thee, Bro't me low - er, while I
 self, and all of thee, Lord, thy love at last has

E^b B^b F⁷ B^b

Je - sus, "All of self, and none of thee."
 faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of thee."
 whis - pered, "Less of self, and more of thee."
 con - quered, "None of self, and all of thee."

OUR HIGH CALLING

C F C

1. O thou God of our sal - va - tion,
2. In the foot - prints of our Sav - iour,
3. We, like him, would bear the mes - sage

C Dm C G C

Our re - deem - er from all sin,
We will dai - ly strive to walk;
Of our heav'n - ly Fa - ther's grace;

C F C

Thou hast called us to a sta - tion
And the a - lien world's dis - fa - vor
Show how he re - deemed from bond - age

C Dm C G C

We could ne'er by mer - it win.
Shall but send us to our Rock.
All our lost and ru - ined race.

C Dm C G C

O! we praise thee, While we strive to en - ter in.
 How its wa - ters Do re - fresh thy wea - ry flock!
 O! what mer - cy Beams in his all glo - rious face!

C Dm C G C

O! we praise thee, While we strive to en - ter in.
 How its wa - ters Do re - fresh thy wea - ry flock!
 O! what mer - cy Beams in his all glo - rious face!

4. Then we'd seek the meek and lowly,
 Show them their high calling's height
 How the called and faithful holy
 Shall, with Christ, soon reign in light.
 O! such favor We could never claim by right.
 O! such favor We could never claim by right.
5. When we've borne our faithful witness
 To thy grand and wondrous plan,
 Gathered out thy fairest virgins
 To be wedded to the Lamb,
 With what rapture We'll receive the victor's palm!
 With what rapture We'll receive the victor's palm!
6. Then with him in glory reigning,
 All the sons of men to bless,
 Earth, no more thy name profaning,
 Soon shall learn of righteousness;
 And thy wisdom, Every tongue shall then confess.
 And thy wisdom, Every tongue shall then confess.

DELIGHT IN THY PRESENCE

D Em D A A7 D

1. O thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de-light, On
 2. Where dost thou, at noon - tide, re-sort with thy sheep, To
 3. No long - er I wan - der an a-lien from thee, Or

D A7 D E E7 A D G D

whom in af - flic-tion I call, My com-fort by day, and my
 feed in the pas-ture of love? For why in the val-ley of
 cry in the des-ert for bread; My ta-ble is fur-nished with

G D A D A A7 D

song in the night, My hope, my sal - va-tion, my all!
 death should I weep, Or a - lone in the wil-der-ness rove?
 boun-ties so free, My soul on thy Word is well fed.

THE PLACE OF PRAYER

B^b F⁷ B^b E^b

1. O thou to whom, in an - cient time, The lyre of
 2. Not now on Zi - on's height a - lone, The fa - vored
 3. From ev - 'ry place be - low the skies, The grate - ful
 4. O thou to whom, in an - cient time, The ho - ly

B^b F B^b F C⁷ F B^b

He - brew bards was strung, Whom kings a - dored in
 wor - ship - er may dwell, Nor where at sul - try
 song, the fer - vent prayer, The in - cense of the
 proph - et's harp was strung, To thee, at last, in

F⁷ B^b E^b B^b F⁷ B^b F B^b

song sub - lime, And proph - ets praised with glow - ing tongue.
 noon, thy Son Sat wea - ry by the pa - triarch's well.
 heart, may rise To heav'n and find ac - cept - ance there.
 ev - 'ry clime, Shall praise a - rise and songs be sung.

1. O thou to whom, in an - cient time, The
 2. Not now on Zi - on's height a - lone, The
 3. From ev - 'ry place be - low the skies, The
 4. O thou to whom, in an - cient time, The

lyre of He-brew bards was strung, Whom kings a-dored in song sub-
 fa - vored wor-ship-er may dwell, Nor where at sul-try noon, thy
 grate-ful song, the fer-vent prayer, The in-cense of the heart, may
 ho - ly proph-et's harp was strung, To thee, at last, in ev - 'ry

lime, And proph - ets praised with glow - ing tongue.
 Son Sat wea - ry by the pa - triarch's well.
 rise To heav'n and find ac - cept - ance there.
 clime, Shall praise a - rise and songs be sung.

OUR CONSOLATION

E^b A^b B^b Cm B^b E^b A^b E^b

1. O thou who driest the mourn - er's tear, How
 2. But thou wilt heal the bro - ken heart Which,
 3. O! who could bear life's storm - y doom, Did
 4. E'en sor - row, touched by heav'n, grows bright With

B^b Cm A^b B^b E^b B^b Cm B^b

dark this world would be, If, when de - ceived and
 like the plants that throw Their fra - grance from the
 not thy wing of love Come gent - ly waft - ing,
 more than rap - ture's ray, As dark - ness shows us

Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b E^b B^b Cm Fm⁷ B^b E^b

wound - ed here, We could not fly to thee!
 wound - ed part, Breathes sweet - ness out of woe.
 through the gloom, Our peace - branch from a - bove?
 worlds of light We nev - er saw by day.

O! TO BE NOTHING

C F C F C

1. O! to be noth-ing, noth - ing, On - ly to lie at his
 2. O! to be noth-ing, noth - ing, On - ly as led by his
 3. O! to be noth-ing, noth - ing, Pain-ful the hum-bling may

G G7 C F

feet, A bro - ken and emp-tied ves - sel, For the
 hand; A mes - sen - ger at his gate-way, On - ly
 be; Yet low in the dust I'd lay me That the

G7 C G7

Mas - ter's use made meet. Emp-tied, that he might
 wait-ing for his com - mand; On - ly an in - stru - ment
 world my Sav-ior might see. Rath - er be noth - ing,

F C G7 C G7 C

fill me, As forth to his ser - vice I go;
 read - y His prais - es to sound at his will;
 noth - ing— To him let their voic - es be raised;

G7 F C D

Bro - ken, that so un - hin - dered, His life through
 Will - ing, should he not re - quire me, In si - lence to
 He is the foun - tain of bless - ing, Yes, wor - thy is

D7 G G7 C Chorus F

me might flow.
 wait on him still. O! to be noth - ing, noth - ing,
 he to be praised.

C F C G G7 C

On - ly to lie at his feet, A bro - ken and emp - tied

F G G7 C

ves - sel, For the Mas - ter's use made meet.

BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM

C F C F

1. Our lamps are trimmed and burn-ing, Our
 2. Go forth— we soon shall see him, The
 3. We see the mar - riage splen-dor With -

B \flat F C7 F C F C

robes are white and clean, We've tar - ried for the
 way is shin - ing now, All light - ed with a
 in the o - pen door; We know that those who

F G G7 C

Bride-groom, And now we'll en - ter in. We
 glo - ry None oth - er could be-stow. His
 en - ter Are blest for - ev - er - more; We

C7 F C F Dm Gm

know we've noth-ing wor-thy That we can call our
 gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion Be - yond de-serv - ing
 see our King, more love-ly Than all the sons of

A Gm C Am Dm F

own— The light, the oil, the robes we wear, Are
 kind, We glad - ly own and take our lamps, And
 men; We haste be-cause that door, once shut, Will

Gm Am C7 F Chorus G#d7

all from him a - lone.
 joy e - ter - nal find. Be - hold, be-hold the
 nev - er ope a - gain.

F C F Dm

Bride-groom! And all may en - ter in, Whose

Dm Gm A Gm C7 F

lamps are trimmed and burn-ing, Whose robes are white and clean.

COMFORT IN AFFLICTION

G D A7 \hat{D} G D7 G

1. Out of the depths of woe, To thee, O
 2. Hum - bly on thee I wait To bring de -
 3. O! heark - en to my voice, Give ear to
 4. Glo - ry to God a - bove! The 'whelm - ing
 5. Though storms his face ob - scure, And dan - gers

Am F#d G \hat{D} G D

Lord, I cry; Dark - ness sur - rounds me,
 liv - 'rance in, E'en now wide springs the
 my com - plaint; Thou bidd'st the mourn - ing
 floods will cease; For, lo! the swift re -
 threat - en loud, Je - ho - vah's cov - e -

G Em D G C G C G D7 \hat{G}

but I know That thou art ev - er nigh.
 east - ern gate, And rays of dawn stream in.
 soul re - joice, Thou com - fort - est the faint.
 turn - ing dove Brings back the sign of peace.
 nant is sure, His bow is in the cloud.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

A^b B^bm7 A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b E^b7

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
 2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

E^b7 A^b B^bm7 A^b D^b A^b E^b E^b7 A^b

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

E^b B^b7 E^b B^b E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b7

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

A^b B^bm A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

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

WHERE ARE THE REAPERS?

D G C G

1. O where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The
 2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all The
 3. The fields are all ripe - ning, and far and wide The
 4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of God, And

The first system of music is in G major, 4/4 time. The treble clef staff contains the melody, and the bass clef staff contains the accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The system includes four measures of music with lyrics underneath.

D Bm D7 G C G

grains of the wheat from the tares of sin? With sick - les of
 wheat may be there though the weeds are tall; Then search in the
 world now is wait - ing the har - vest tide; But reap - ers are
 let not the wheat un - der foot be trod. Work on till the

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes four measures of music with lyrics underneath.

G C G Am

truth must the work be done, And no one may rest till the
 high - way and pass none by, But gath - er from all for the
 few and the work is great; The Mas - ter calls and we
 Lord shall say you well done! Then share ye his joy in the

The third system of music concludes the piece. It includes four measures of music with lyrics underneath.

Chorus

G D7 G D G

har - vest home.
 call - ing high. Few are the reap-ers; Lord, we will join
 must not wait.
 har - vest home.

G D7 G D G

And share in the work of the har-vest time. O who will not

G C G Am G D7 G

help to gar - ner in The grains of wheat from the tares of sin.

PEACE! TROUBLED SOUL

A^b D^b A^b B^m A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b B⁷

1. Peace, trou-bled soul! thou need'st not fear; Thy great Pro-
 2. The Lord, who built the earth and sky, In love now
 3. O - pen to God thine in - most heart; He will his
 4. Rest in his love though storms pre -vail, No storm can

E^b A^b E^b F^m E^b B⁷ E^b A^b D^b A^b B^m A^b E^b

vid - er still is near; Who led thee last will
 hear - kens to thy cry: His prom - ise thou may'st
 com - fort then im - part; He will his grace most
 there o'er - whelm thy soul. Ne'er let thy faith and

F^m E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b B^m A^b E^b A^b

lead thee still; Be calm, and sink in - to his will.
 free - ly claim: Ask and re - ceive in Je - sus' name.
 free - ly give, And peace and joy thou shalt re - ceive.
 cour - age fail, Ill shall work good by his con - trol.

DOXOLOGY

A^b D^b A^b B^bm A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7

Praise God from whom all bles - sings flow; Praise him all

E^b A^b E^b F^m E^b B^b7 E^b A^b D^b A^b B^bm A^b E^b

crea - tures here be - low; Praise him a - loud with

F^m E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b B^bm A^b E^b A^b

heart and voice, And al - ways in his Son re - joi - ce.

PRAISE OUR KING

C F C

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en;
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor
 3. Fa - ther - like, he proves yet spares us,

C G C

To his feet thy trib - ute bring;
 To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
 Well our fee - ble frame he knows;

C F C

Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 Praise him, still the same as ev - er,
 In his hands he gent - ly bears us,

Am E7 Am G D7 G

Ev - er - more his prais - es sing:
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 Res - cues us from all our foes:

G G7 F C

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

C Dm7 C G7 C

Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 How his plan his wis - dom shows.

TELL HIS WORTH

1. Praise the Lord, his glo - ries show, Saints with -
 2. Earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, Tell his
 3. Praise the Lord, his mer - cies trace; Praise his
 4. Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, In the

in his courts be - low, An - gels round his
 won - ders, sing his worth; Age to age, and
 prov - i - dence and grace; All that he for
 con - cert bear your parts; All that breathe, your

throne a - bove, All that see and share his love.
 shore to shore, Praise him, praise him ev - er - more!
 man hath done; All he sends us through his Son.
 Lord a - dore, Praise him, praise him ev - er - more!

ADORE AND PRAISE THE LORD

E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'n's, a - dore him; Praise him,
 2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his
 3. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious; Nev - er
 4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on

F B^b E^b B^b F B^b B^b7 E^b

an - gels in the height; Sun and moon re - jice be -
 might-y voice o - beyed; Laws which nev-er shall be -
 shall his prom-ise fail; He shall make his saints vic -
 high, his pow'r pro-claim; Heav'n and earth and all cre -

E^b Cm A^b E^b Cm A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
 bro - ken, For their guid - ance he hath made.
 to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name.

HEAVENLY TRUTH

C F C G C F G7

1. Praise to him, by whose kind fa - vor Heav'n-ly Truth has
 2. Truth, how sa - cred is the trea-sure! Teach us, Lord, its
 3. What of Truth we have been hear-ing, Fix, O Lord, in

C Dm C G C F C G7 C G

reached our ears; May its sweet, re - viv - ing sa - vor
 worth to know, Vain the hope, and short the plea-sure,
 ev - 'ry heart; In the day of thine ap - pear - ing

C G C G C F C G C

Fill our hearts and calm our fears, Fill our hearts and calm our fears.
 Which from oth-er sourc-es flow, Which from oth-er sourc-es flow.
 May we share thy peo-ple's part, May we share thy peo-ple's part.

WATCH AND PRAY

F B \flat F B \flat F C F Gm F C F C B \flat

1. Prayer is ap - point - ed to con - vey The bless - ings
 2. If pain af - flict, or wrongs op - press; If cares dis -
 3. 'Tis prayer sup - ports the soul that's weak, Tho' thought be
 4. De - pend on him; thou canst not fail; But ask ac -

C Dm C B \flat C F B \flat F C 7 F C 7 F

God de - signs to give. In ev - 'ry case should
 tract, or fears dis - may; If want de - ject, if
 bro - ken, lan - guage lame; God through his Word to
 cord - ing to his will; Then al - ways shall thy

C 7 F C 7 F C C 7 F C 7 Dm Gm F C 7 F

Chris - tians pray, If near the fount of grace they'd live.
 sin dis - tress, In ev - 'ry case still watch and pray.
 us doth speak And we to him in Je - sus' name.
 prayer pre - vail, And noth - ing shall to thee work ill.

PRECIOUS JESUS

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. Chord symbols G, D7, G, D7, G, D are placed above the treble staff.

1. Pre - cious Je - sus, how I love thee! And I know thy love is mine;
2. Vain the world its plea-sure boast-ing, Vain the charms of earth to me;
3. Lord I touch thy sa-cred gar-ment, Fear-less stretch my ea-ger hand,
4. O! how pre-cious, dear Re-deem-er, Is the love that fills my soul.

Bass line for the first system, featuring a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The bass line consists of chords and single notes.

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. Chord symbols D7, G, D7, G, G, G, D7, G are placed above the treble staff.

All my lit - tle life I give thee, Use it, Lord, in ways of thine.
 Gold is dross, and rich - es worth-less If they turn my heart from thee.
 Vir - tue, like a heal-ing foun-tain, Free-ly flows at love's com-mand.
 I am thine and have this to-ken While I'm run-ning for the goal.

Bass line for the second system, featuring a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The bass line consists of chords and single notes.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. Chord symbols D, A7, D are placed above the treble staff.

Use my warm-est, best af - fec-tions; Use my mem-'ry, mind and will;
 Dear-er, near - er than a broth-er, Source of all my hap-pi - ness;
 Lo he turns and looks up-on me With those won-der-speak-ing eyes;
 Lo! a new cre - a - tion dawn-ing; Lo! I rise to life di - vine;

Bass line for the third system, featuring a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The bass line consists of chords and single notes.

G D G Em D G D G7 C Am G D G

Then with all thy lov-ing spir-it All my emp-tied na-ture fill.
 Com-fort too, in ev-'ry sor-row, Ev-er near to help and bless.
 Vain my soul es-says to an-swer, I am lost in sweet sur-prise.
 In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing; I am Christ's, and Christ is mine.

Chorus G C G D7 G D G D

All of earth and all of heav-en, All I want I find in thee;

D7 G D G C G D G

Je-sus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je-sus, Thou art all the world to me.

G C G D G D G D

1. Pre-cious mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, At the throne of grace I spend;
2. Christ says, Come, thou heav-y lad-en, I will give thee sweet-est rest;
3. Lord, we praise thee for this bless-ing, For this priv-i-lege so sweet,

G C G C G D7 G

All my joys and griefs ex-press-ing, To my best and tru-est Friend.
 All the way my feet have trod-den; Come to me when sore op-prest.
 For thy ten-der love's ca-ress-ing, For this sure and safe re-treat.

G C G D G C G Am A7 G D

Here I find that sweet com-mun-ion With my Fa-ther and my Lord,
 Take my eas-y yoke up-on you, Rest from earth-ly care and strife,
 Nev-er wea-ry of our com-ing, Nev-er spurn-ing our re-quest;

G C G C G D7 G

Ear-nest of that bless-ed un-ion Prom-ised in the Ho-ly Word.
 I will sweet-est com-fort give you, Walk with me the ways of life.
 With com-plaint or with re-joic-ing, Still thy love is man-i - fest.

241A IN THE DAWNING O BELOVED

C Dm7 C

1. In the dawn - ing O Be - lov - ed, When earth's
 2. Now the world is filled with tu - mult, Sa - tan
 3. In the dawn - ing O Be - lov - ed, From your
 4. Let not doubts nor fears o'er - take you, Trust Him

E E7 Am Dm E Caug E F Dm Dm7 Em7 G7

night of sin is past, Gone will be your tears and
 seeks you for his own. Fear thou not O dear be -
 flesh you shall be free. Called and cho - sen let's be
 where you can - not trace. Put your hand with - in your

C Em Am E7 Am Bdim Am E7 F Dm

heart - aches, You shall see His face at last. Gone will
 lov - ed, By your Sav - ior you are known. Fear thou
 faith - ful! That im - mor - tal we may be. Called and
 Mas - ter's, In the dawn you'll see His face. Put your

C F C Am Dd C Dm9 G C

be your tears and heart - aches, You shall see His face at last.
 not O dear Be - lov - ed, By your Sav - ior you are known.
 cho - sen let's be faith - ful! That im - mor - tal we may be.
 hand with - in the Mas - ter's, In the dawn you'll see His face.

PRECIOUS PROMISE

C7 F B \flat

1. Pre - cious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the
 2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy
 3. When thine earth - ly hopes have per - ished In the
 4. By and by the heav'n - ly trea - sures, Moth and

C F F7 B \flat

wea - ry ones who try Trea - sure to lay up in
 trust - ed watch - ers fly, Let this prom - ise ring with -
 grave of years gone by, Let this prom - ise still be
 rust could ne'er de - stroy, Thou wilt find laid up in

B \flat F C G7 C

heav - en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 cher - ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 glo - ry, Guid - ed to them by mine eye.

Chorus

F C C7 F

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will

F C C7 F

guide thee with mine eye; In the way which I will

B^b F C7 F

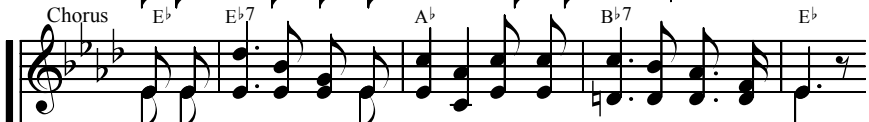
show thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."



1. Pre-cious Sav-iour, thou hast saved me; Thine, and on-ly thine, I am;
2. Long my yearn-ing heart was try-ing To en-joy this per - fect rest;
3. Con - se - crat - ed to thy ser-vice, While I live I'll live to thee;
4. Trust-ing, trust-ing ev-'ry mo-ment; Saved from sin by pow'r di-vine;
5. Glo-ry to the blood that bought me! Glo-ry to its cleans-ing pow'r!



O! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!
 But I gave all try-ing o-ver: Sim-ply trust-ing, I was blest.
 I will wit-ness, to thy glo-ry, Of sal - va-tion full and free.
 Have I love? thou didst im-part it; Have I light? the light is thine.
 Glo-ry to the grace that keeps me! Glo-ry, glo-ry, ev - er - more!




Glo-ry, glo-ry, Je-sus saves me! Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!




O! the cleans-ing blood has reached me; Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb!



THY WILL BE DONE



1. Prince of peace, ac - cept my will; Bid this
 2. Thou hast bought me with thy blood, O - pened
 3. May thy will, not mine, be done; May thy
 4. Sav - iour, at thy feet I fall, Thou my



strug - gling flesh be still; Bid my fears and
 wide the gate to God. Peace I crave, and
 will and mine be one; Ban - ish self - will
 life, my hope for all! Let thy hap - py



doubt - ings cease, Hush my spir - it in - to peace.
 it must be, Lord, in be - ing one with thee.
 from my heart, And thy per - fect peace im - part.
 ser - vant be One for - ev - er - more with thee.

B \flat F

1. Reap - ing all day were the vir-gins fair, Pa-tient-ly toil-ing in faith
 2. Reap-ing all day tho' their foes were nigh, Sav-ing the wheat that it should
 3. Reap-ing from seed that was sown in tears, Gath-'ring the fruit of la-bo-ri -

F7 B \flat F

and pray'r, Seek-ing the wheat from the dawn till night Jew-els to shine in the
 not die, Gath-'ring the jew - els bright and fair, Sort-ing them out with
 our years, Look-ing in hope for the har-vest home, Reap-ers and sow-ers to-

F C7 F F7 B \flat E \flat B \flat F7

morn-ing light. O! rich will the har-vest be. O! rich will the har-vest
 ten - der care. O! grand will the har-vest be. O! grand will the har-vest
 geth - er come O! sweet will the meet-ing be. O! sweet will the meet-ing

B \flat E \flat B \flat

Chorus Reaped from the gar - den, or

be, har-vest be
 be, Reaped from the gar-den, or reaped from the rock,
 be, har-vest be

E^b B^b F⁷

reaped from the rock, Reaped from the

Reaped from the gar-den, or reaped from the rock, Reaped from the way-side, the

F⁷ B^b

way - side, the wheat from the stalk,

wheat from the stalk, Reaped from the way-side, the wheat from the stalk,

B^b E^b B^b

Gath - ered from wealth or from pov - er - ty,

Gath - ered from wealth or from pov - er - ty,

E^b C^m E^b B^b F⁷ B^b E^b B^b

Grand and blest will the har - vest be.

Grand and blest will the har - vest, harvest be.

REDEEMED

A^b D^b A^b

1. Re - deemed! Re - deemed! O, sing the joy - ful
 2. Re - deemed! Re - deemed! The Word has bro't re -
 3. Re - deemed! Re - deemed! O, joy that I should
 Re-deemed! Re-deemed!

A^b D^b A^b D^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b

strain! Give praise, give praise, And glo - ry to his
 pose, And joy, and joy, That each re-deemed one
 be In Christ, In Christ, From sin for - ev - er
 Give praise, give praise,

E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7

name, Who gave his life our souls to save, And
 knows Who sees his sins on Je - sus laid, And
 free! For - ev - er free to praise his name, Who

E^b7 A^b E^b

pur-chased free-dom for the slave, And pur - chased
 knows his blood the ran - som paid, And knows his
 bore for me the guilt and shame, Who bore for

A^b7 D^b B^bm7 A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b Chorus

free - dom for the slave!
 blood the ran - som paid. Re-deemed! Re-deemed! from
 me the guilt and shame.

A^b E^b7 A^b D^b B^b7 F 7 B^b

sin and all its woe! Re-deemed! Re-deemed! E - ter - nal life to

E^b C7 F m C F m C7 F m B^bm

know; Re-deemed! Re-deemed by Je - sus'

C E^b A^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b

blood; Re-deemed! Re-deemed! O praise the Lord!

REJOICE AND BE GLAD

F C7 F

1. Re - joyce and be glad! The Re - deem - er has come!
 2. Re - joyce and be glad! It is sun - shine at last!
 3. Re - joyce and be glad! For the blood hath been shed,
 4. Re - joyce and be glad! Now the par - don is free;
 5. Re - joyce and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
 6. Re - joyce and be glad! For our King from on high
 7. Re - joyce and be glad! For he com - eth to reign

F B \flat F C

Go look on his cra - dle, his cross and his tomb.
 The clouds have de - part - ed, the shad - ows are past.
 Re - demp - tion is fin - ished, the price hath been paid.
 The just for the un - just hath died on the tree.
 O'er death is tri - um - phant, and liv - eth a - gain.
 Has come for his jew - els, his King - dom is nigh.
 In tri - umph and glo - ry; O sing the glad strain.

Chorus F B \flat F C7 F B \flat F C

Sound his prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of him who was slain;

F B \flat F C7 F B \flat F C7 F

Sound his prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

F B^b F C⁷ F

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

F B^b F C G⁷ C

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

C⁷ F C⁷ F

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

F B^b F C⁷ F

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

MILLENNIAL GLORY

1. Re - joice! Re-joyce! the prom-ised time is com-ing; Re-joyce! Re -
 2. Re - joice! Re-joyce! the prom-ised time is com-ing; Re-joyce! Re -
 3. Re - joice! Re-joyce! the prom-ised time is com-ing; Re-joyce! Re -

joyce! the wil-der-ness shall bloom; And Zi-on's chil-dren soon shall sing; The
 joyce! Je - ru - sa - lem shall sing. From Zi - on shall the law go forth, And
 joyce! the "Prince of peace" shall reign. And lambs may with the leo-pard play, For

des - erts all are blos-som-ing. Re-joyce! Re - joice! the prom-ised time is
 all shall hear from south to north. Re-joyce! Re - joice! the prom-ised time is
 naught shall harm in Zi-on's way: Re-joyce! Re - joice! the prom-ised time is

com-ing; Re - joice! Re - joice! the wil-der-ness shall bloom. The
 com-ing; Re - joice! Re - joice! Je - ru - sa - lem shall sing; And
 com-ing; Re - joice! Re - joice! the "Prince of peace" shall reign. The

G C G D7 G

gos - pel ban - ner, wide un - furled, Shall wave in tri - umph
truth shall sit on ev - 'ry hill, And bless - ings flow in
sword and spear, of need - less worth, Shall prune the tree and

C G C G

o'er the world, And ev - 'ry crea - ture, bond or free,
ev - 'ry rill, And praise shall ev - 'ry heart em - ploy,
plow the earth; For peace shall smile from shore to shore,

G C Am A D G D7

Shall hail the glo - rious ju - bi - lee. Re - joyce! Re - joyce! the prom - ised
And ev - 'ry voice shall shout for joy. Re - joyce! Re - joyce! the prom - ised
And na - tions shall learn war no more. Re - joyce! Re - joyce! the prom - ised

D7 G D7 G

time is com - ing; Re - joyce! Re - joyce! the wil - der - ness shall bloom.
time is com - ing; Re - joyce! Re - joyce! Je - ru - sa - lem shall sing.
time is com - ing; Re - joyce! Re - joyce! the "Prince of peace" shall reign.

E^b A^b E^b B⁷ E^b

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of *grace* so full and free,
 2. Of *peace* I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest
 3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re - deem - er's feet;
 4. And oh, what rap - ture will it be With all the host a - bove,

E^b B^b B⁷ E^b Gm D Gm D⁷ Gm

I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
 Un - til the sweet - voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
 No re - al joy in life I know, But in his ser - vice sweet.
 To sing through all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of his *love*.

Chorus B⁷ E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b

The half was nev - er told, The half was nev - er told;
 The half was nev - er, nev - er told, The half was nev - er, nev - er told.

E^b E^b A^b E^b B⁷ E^b A^b E^b

Of grace di - vine, so won - der - ful, The half was nev - er told.
 2. *Of peace, etc.* The half was nev - er, nev - er told.
 3. *Of joy, etc.*
 4. *Of love, etc.*

REST, TILL MORNING DAWNS

E^b B^{b7} E^b E^{b7}

1. Rest for the toil - ing hand, Rest
 2. Rest for the fe - vered brain, Rest
 3. Rest, wea - ry one, a while, Till
 4. Soon, soon from out the dust Shall
 5. Let hope cheer those who weep; E'en

A^b E^b A^b E^b B^{b7} E^b B^b B^{b9}

for the anx - ious brow, Rest for the wea - ry,
 for the throb - bing eye; Thro' these parched lips of
 Christ shall bid thee rise; And soon, as from re -
 all come forth and sing; Sharp has the frost of
 now the rays of dawn A - bove the east - ern

B^{b9} E^b B^{b7} E^b Fm⁷ E^b B^b E^b

way - sore feet, Rest from all la - bor now.
 clay no more Shall pass the moan or sigh.
 fresh - ing sleep, Thou'lt wake with glad sur - prise.
 win - ter been But bright - ly shines the spring.
 hill - tops creep We're near the light of morn.

ROCK OF AGES

B \flat Cm B \flat F7 B \flat F B \flat

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, I am hid - den safe in thee;
 2. Who aught to my charge shall lay, Hid - den in this Rock al - way?
 3. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,

F F7 B \flat F F7 B \flat

Hid - den here from all my foes, None can harm though all op - pose;
 Love did for my sin a - tone; I shall live through Christ a - lone.
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou hast saved and thou a - lone.

B \flat Cm7 B \flat F7 B \flat F B \flat

For though jus - tice once con - demned, Love did this blest shel - ter send.
 I need fear no e - vil thing While by sim - ple faith I cling.
 In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

F B^b F C

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care,
2. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

Chorus— Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe in his love to rest,

F F⁷ G^m F C⁷ F FINE

Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of Ag - es Ev - er my trust shall be.

O how my heart re - joic - es! Sweet - ly my soul doth rest.

C F C G G⁷ F⁹ G⁷ C

Free from the blight of sor-row, Free from all doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D. C. for Chorus

C F C C⁷ F C G G⁷ C C⁷

On - ly a few more tri-als, On - ly a few more tears!
Wait till the glo-rious sun-light Ris-es to set no more.

THANKFUL WORSHIP

G D7 G D D7 G

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way,
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Through the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy pres - ence near;

G D7 G D G D A7 D

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day.
 Show thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame.
 May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we join in wor - ship here.

G D7 G D G D7 G D

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From all world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest.

G D7 G D G Am7 G D7 G

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From all world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest.

PRAY FOR REAPERS

E \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning With the glo-ry of the Lord;
 2. Long we've sowed with toil and sad-ness, Weep-ing o'er the waste a-round;
 3. Now, O Lord, ful - fil thy plea - sure, Use thy con - se - crat - ed band,
 4. Soon shall end the time of reap - ing, Soon the hap - py day will come,

E \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

O'er the earth the field is whit'ning; Now re-call the Mas-ter's word.
 Now we gath - er grains of glad-ness; Ripened wheat may now be found.
 Cull - ing out thy pre - cious trea - sure From the tares o'er all the land.
 And with joy we shall be keep - ing God's e - ter - nal har - vest home.

B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat Cm A \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat Fm E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

Pray for reap-ers, Pray for reap-ers In the har - vest of the Lord.
 Bless-ed reap-ers! Bless-ed reap-ers! How their joys may now a-bound!
 Make us reap-ers, Make us reap-ers, We're a - wait - ing thy command.
 O what rap-ture! O what rap-ture! Nev - er, nev - er - more to roam.

B^b F B^b F7 B^b

1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! What tid - ings for our race!
 2. Sal - va - tion! let the tid - ings fly The sin - cursed earth a - round!
 3. Sal - va - tion! O ye toil - ing saints, By faith ye have it now;
 4. Sal - va - tion! O the bless - ed work With Christ you shall en - joy -
 5. Sal - va - tion! O the bless - ed theme Shall fill the world with joy!

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b

De - liv - 'rance for the world is found, Through God's a - bound - ing grace.
 Raise the tri - um - phant notes on high, And let your songs a - bound.
 The prom - ise is your dai - ly strength, While to God's will ye bow.
 Of bear - ing it to all man - kind - Your fu - ture blest em - ploy.
 When all its mighty work is seen, Praise shall all tongues em - ploy.

B^b F B^b G C^m F7 B^b

De - liv - 'rance for the world is found, Through God's a - bound - ing grace.
 Raise the tri - um - phant notes on high, And let your songs a - bound.
 The prom - ise is your dai - ly strength, While to God's will ye bow.
 Of bear - ing it to all man - kind - Your fu - ture blest em - ploy.
 When all its might - y work is seen, Praise shall all tongues em - ploy.

EMPTY AND FILL MY HEART

B \flat F B \flat E \flat

1. Sav - iour di - vine, now from a - bove, As - sist me
 2. O! let thy sa - cred pres - ence fill, And set my
 3. While now on tri - al here be - low, No oth - er
 4. That path with pa - tient care I seek, In which my
 5. Hence - forth may no pro - fane de - light Di - vide this
 6. Naught that's of earth do I de - sire, But let thy

B \flat F C7 F C7 F B \flat

with thy heav'n - ly grace; Emp - ty my heart of
 long - ing spir - it free, Which seeks to have no
 good will I pur - sue; I bid this world of
 Sav - iour's foot - prints shine; Nor could I trust, nor
 con - se - crat - ed soul; Pos - sess it, thou who
 spir - it with me rest; On - ly for this will

F B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm B \flat F7 B \flat

earth - ly love, And for thy - self pre - pare the place.
 oth - er will, But day by day to fol - low thee.
 noise and show, With all its glit - t'ring snares a - dieu.
 would I speak Of an - y oth - er way than thine.
 hast the right, As Lord and mas - ter of the whole.
 I in - quire, And thus with thee I shall be blest.

SAVIOUR, LEAD US

1. Sav - iour, like a shep - herd lead us;
 2. We are thine; do thou be - friend us,
 3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us,
 4. Ful - ly let us have thy fa - vor,

Much we need thy ten - der care;
 Be the guard - ian of our way:
 Poor and need - y though we be;
 Ful - ly we would do thy will;

In thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us
 Keep thy flock, from foes de - fend us,
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us,
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour,

B^b E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b

For our use thy fold pre - pare:
 Let us nev - er go a - stray:
 Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 With thy love and like - ness fill:

E^b A^b E^b

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We have
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast

B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b A^b

bought us, thine we are. Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed
 hear us when we pray. Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed
 ful - ly turned to thee. Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed
 loved us, love us still. Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed

E^b Fm⁷ E^b B^b7 E^b

Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Je - sus, We have ful - ly turned to thee.
 Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

CLINGING TO THEE

1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am
 2. Thru this tri - al state be - low; Lead me
 3. I would love thee more and more, Till this
 4. Then I'll see what thou hast wro't; Then I'll

cling - ing, cling - ing close to thee;
 ev - er, ev - er as I go;
 fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er;
 love thee, love thee as I ought

Let thy pre - cious blood ap - plied Keep me
 Trust - ing thee, I can - not stray; I can
 Till my soul has gained the bliss Of a
 Look - ing back, I'll praise the way Thou hast

D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

ev - er, ev - er near thy side.
nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
high - er, high - er state than this.
led me, led me, day by day.

Chorus A^b E^b7

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour

A^b E^b A^b E^b E^b7 A^b D^b

feel thy cleans-ing pow'r; May thy ten-der love to

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to thee.

SAVIOUR, THY DYING LOVE

G C G Am

1. Sav - iour, thy dy - ing love
 2. Je - sus, our mer - cy - seat,
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart,
 4. Lord, I would fol - low thee

G D C⁹ D⁷ G C G

Thou gav - est me, Nor would I
 Cov - er - ing me, My grate - ful
 Like - ness to thee, That each de -
 In all the way Thy wea - ry

Am G D G D⁷ G

aught with - hold, Dear Lord from thee.
 faith looks up, Sav - iour to thee.
 part - ing day Hence - forth may see
 feet have trod; Yes, if I may,

D D7 G

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
 Help me the news to bear, Thy won - drous
 Thy work of love well done, Thy praise on
 Help me the cross to bear, All thy fair

G D7 G

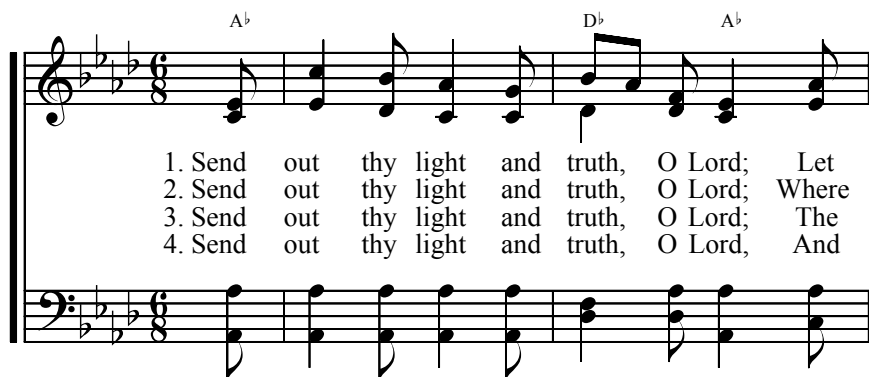
fil its vow, My - self an
 love de - clare, Spread thy truth
 earth be - gun, Some vic - t'ry
 grac - es wear, Close watch - ing

Am E Am G D G D7 G

off - 'ring now, I bring to thee.
 ev - 'ry - where, Dear Lord, for thee.
 for truth won, Some work for thee.
 un - to prayer, Fol - low - ing thee.

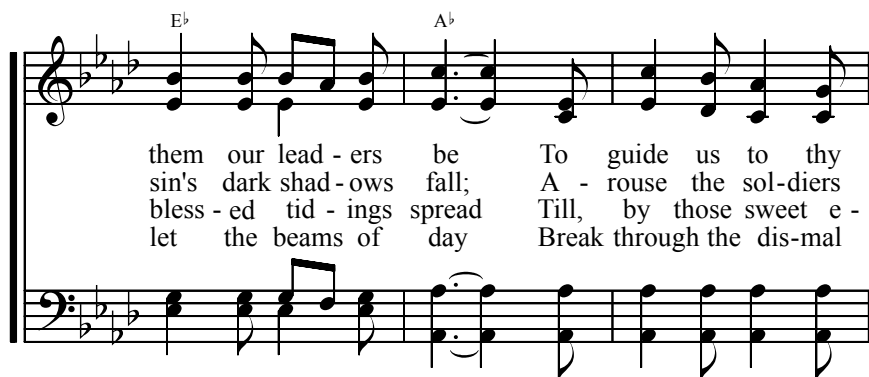
SEND OUT THY LIGHT

A^b D^b A^b



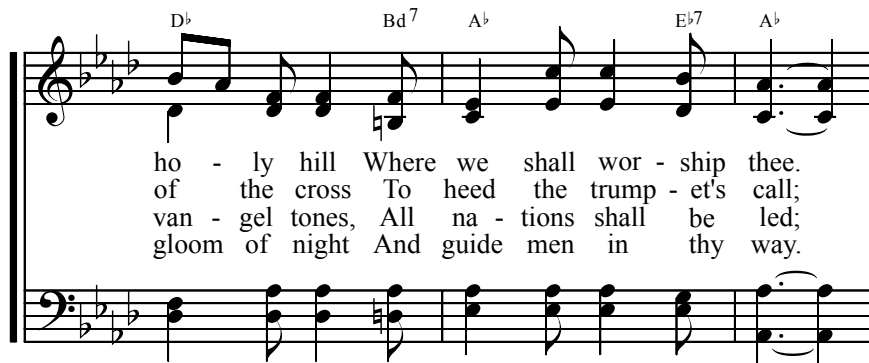
1. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; Let
 2. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; Where
 3. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; The
 4. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; And

E^b A^b



them our lead - ers be To guide us to thy
 sin's dark shad - ows fall; A - rouse the sol - diers
 bless - ed tid - ings spread Till, by those sweet e -
 let the beams of day Break through the dis - mal

D^b B^d7 A^b E^b7 A^b



ho - ly hill Where we shall wor - ship thee.
 of the cross To heed the trump - et's call;
 van - gel tones, All na - tions shall be led;
 gloom of night And guide men in thy way.

E^b

Send out thy light o'er land and sea,
 Send out thy truth where er - ror reigns,
 Send out thy light, O Morn - ing Star,
 Send out thy truth, O speed the hour

E^b

E^b7

Till ev - 'ry heart shall bow to thee.
 And cleanse a - way its crim - son stains.
 And beam up - on the isles a - far.
 When all the world shall know its pow'r.

Chorus

E^b

A^b

D^b

B^bm

A^b

E^b7

A^b

Send out thy light, Thy light and truth, O Lord.
 Send out thy light,

FULLY THE LORD'S

F B^b F C C⁷ F C⁷

1. Shall I, for fear of fee-ble man, Re - frain from
 2. Shall I, for this world's mean re - nown, Re - gard a
 3. Lord, I would loy - al prove to thee! Let thy re -
 4. O! what are all earth's gild - ed toys Com - pared with

F G⁷ C F C C⁷ F

show - ing God's great plan? Un - der a cov - er
 mor - tal's smile or frown? How then could I my
 proach - es fall on me; To spend my days in
 heav'n's e - ter - nal joys? Or ev - en to the

C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F

hide my light, While thou - sands grope in cheer - less night?
 tri - al stand? Or what ex - cuse could I com - mand?
 thine em - ploy Shall be my chief - est earth - ly joy.
 feast now spread, For pil - grims through the des - ert led?

5. O! sweeter far the wilderness, With all its bleak, wild barrenness,
 Than all the city's pomp and pride Without my heav'nly Friend and Guide!
6. Its manna is a foretaste sweet Of heav'nly bounty all complete;
 Its cloudy pillar, guiding light, Are earnest of the future bright.
7. This path I therefore humbly tread In footprints of our living Head,
 In hope rejoicing as I go In him who leads and loves me so.

261A JESUS, REFUGE OF MY SOUL

C F C F G7 C

1. Je - sus, ref-uge of my soul! Let me to thy bo-som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, All I need in thee I find;

C Dm C Dm G7 C

While the rag - ing bil-lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, O, leave me not a-lone! Still sup-port and com-fort me;
 Thoudidst strength-en me when faint, Now my eyes no more are blind.

C F C F C G C G7

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past!
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; Rich sup-plies I find in thee,

C F C F C G7 C

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O, re-ceive me home at last!
 Cov-er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
 Spring-ing up with-in my heart, Ris - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

SHALL WE MEET?

A^b D^b A^b E^b

1. Shall we meet be - yond death's riv - er, Where its
 2. Just be - yond the time of trou - ble, When our
 3. O! how glad, in that blest har - bor, When this
 4. O that glo - rious heav'n - ly cit - y! O that
 5. We shall meet our loved and lost ones, When the

E^{b7} A^b D^b A^b

surg - es cease to roll? And in all the long for -
 King has gained con - trol, Dawns the glo - rious, bright for -
 storm - y time is o'er, Men will be to cast their
 New Je - ru - sa - lem! How 'twill shine in all its
 surg - es cease to roll; Sin and death, and ev - 'ry

A^b D^b E^{b7} A^b

ev - er, Shall we rest from its con - trol? Yes, we'll
 ev - er, Which shall glad - den ev - 'ry soul. We shall
 an - chor, On e - ter - ni - ty's blest shore! They shall
 beau - ty! 'Twill be gor - geous as a gem. We shall
 e - vil, Then shall yield to Christ's con - trol. We shall

E^b A^b E^b E^b7 A^b

meet, yes, we'll meet, Yes, we'll meet be - yond the
 meet, we shall meet, We shall meet be - yond the
 meet, they shall meet, They shall meet in that blest
 meet, we shall meet, We shall meet in that fair
 meet, we shall meet, We shall meet be - yond all

A^b E^b A^b D^b A^b

riv - er, Yes, we'll meet be - yond the
 trou - ble, We shall meet be - yond the
 har - bor, They shall meet in that blest
 cit - y, We shall meet in that fair
 trou - ble, We shall meet be - yond all

A^b D^b E^b7 A^b

riv - er, Where there's life for ev - 'ry soul.
 trou - ble, When its surg - es cease to roll.
 har - bor— And be blest for - ev - er - more.
 cit - y— In the New Je - ru - sa - lem.
 trou - ble, When the surg - es cease to roll.

SIMPLY TRUSTING

G C G D7 G C G D

1. Sim-ply trust-ing ev-'ry day, Trust-ing through a storm-y way;
2. Bright-ly doth his spir-it shine In-to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing-ing, if my way is clear; Pray-ing, if the path is drear;
4. Trust-ing him till death is past; Trust-ing him for life at last;

G C G C G D7 G

E-ven when my store is small— Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all.
 While he leads I can-not fall; Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all.
 If in dan-ger, for him call; Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all.
 Till with-in the jas-per wall, Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all.

Chorus G D B Em A D

Trust-ing as the mo-ments fly, Trust-ing as the days go by;

G D G G7 C G C G Em G D7 G

Trust-ing him what-e'er be-fall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

F C7 F

1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of life!
 2. Christ the bless-ed One gives to all Won-der-ful words of life!
 3. Sweet-ly ech-oes the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of life!

F C7 F

Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of life!
 Broth-er, list to his lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of life!
 Off-ring par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of life!

F B^b F B^b F

Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and du-ty;
 All so free-ly giv-en, Bless-ed boon from heav-en,
 Praise the Lord for-ev-er For these words of fa-vor—

Chorus c7 F c7 F c7 F F

Beau-ti-ful words! Won-der-ful words! Won-der-ful words of life! life!

F C F C7 F

1. Sing with all the sons of glo-ry, Sing the res-ur-rec-tion song!
2. O what glo-ry, far ex-ceed-ing All that eye has yet per-ceived!

F C F C7 F

Death and sor-row, earth's dark sto-ry, To the for-mer days be - long.
Ho - liest hearts, for ag - es plead-ing, Nev-er that full joy con-ceived.

C7 F

All a - round the clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of earth shall cease,
God has prom-ised, Christ pre-pares it, There we soon God's friends shall meet;

All a-round the clouds are break-ing, Soon the storms of earth shall cease,
God has prom-ised, Christ pre-pares it, There we soon God's friend's shall meet;

F C F C7 F

In God's like-ness man, a-wak-ing, Comes to ev-er-last-ing peace.
Ev-'ry hum-ble spir-it shares it, There our joy shall be com-plete.

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST

1. Sol - diers of Christ a - rise, And put your
 2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his
 3. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his
 4. That hav - ing all things done, And all your

ar - mor on, Strong in the strength which
 might - y pow'r; Who in the strength of
 strength en - dued; But take, to arm you
 con - flicts past, Ye may o'er - come, through

God sup - plies Through his e - ter - nal Son;
 Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
 for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;
 Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.

THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

1. So let our dai - ly lives ex - press The
 2. Let love and faith and hope and joy Be
 3. Our Fa - ther, God, to thee we raise Our

F B \flat Gm F C7 F B \flat F B \flat

beau - ties of true ho - li - ness; So let the Chris - tian
 pure, and free from sin's al - loy; Let Christ's sweet spir - it
 prayer for help to tread thy ways— For wis - dom, pa - tience,

F7 B \flat F B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

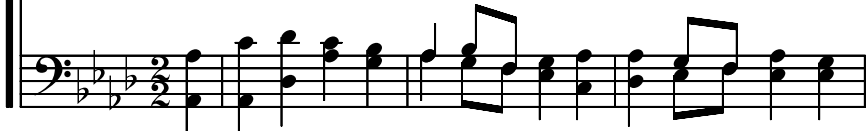
grac - es shine, That all may know the pow'r di - vine.
 reign with - in, And grace sub - due the pow'r of sin.
 love and light, For grace to speak and act a - right.

THE DESIRE OF ALL NATIONS

A^b D^b A^b E^b A^b E^b Dd E^b A^b D^b E^b D^b A^b E^b



1. Soon all shall hail our Je-sus' name; An-gels shall pros-trate
2. The ris-en saints shall sound the lyre, And as they sound it
3. The rem-nant saved from Is-rael's race, Re-deemed from Is-rael's
4. Gen-tiles shall come, and com-ing sing, Through-out this earth-ly



A^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b B^{bm} A^b B^b E^b E^b7 A^b



fall; For him the bright-est glo - ry claim, And hail him,
fall Be - fore his face who formed their choir, And hail him,
fall, Shall praise him for his won-drous grace, And hail him,
ball, Ho - san - nas to our heav'n - ly King, And hail him,



A^b Fm A^b E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b



hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.
hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.
hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.
hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.



EARTH'S NEW SONG

F C

1. Soon shall count-less hearts and voic-es Sing the
 2. O, the rap-turous, bliss-ful sto-ry, Spo-ken
 3. While our crowns of glo-ry cast-ing At his
 4. Yes, he reigns, the great Mes-si-ah, With the

F C7 F

song of ju-bi-lee; Bless-ed song! the song of
 to Im-man-uel's praise! And the strains so full of
 feet, in rap-ture lost, We, in an-thems ev-er-
 heav'n-ly glo-ry crowned— Is-rael's hope and earth's de-

C F C7 F

Mos-es, Earth's new song of lib-er-ty.
 glo-ry, that un-num-bered voic-es raise!
 last-ing, Min-gle with th'an-gel-ic host.
 sire, Now tri-um-phant and re-nowned.

C F

Hail Mes - si - ah! great De - liv - 'rer!
 Now a sea of bliss un - bound - ed
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 Hail Mes - si - ah! reign for - ev - er!

1. Hail Mes - si - ah! great De - liv - 'rer! Hail Mes -

F Chorus

Hail Mes - si - ah! praise to thee!
 Spreads o'er earth thro' end-less days.
 Earth's de-sire and Is - rael's boast! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -
 Hail Im-man-uel! wor - thy found!
 si - ah! praise to thee!

C F C7 F

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

REST FOR THE WEARY

C

F C

G7 Am F C

1. Soon shall res-ti-tu-tion glo-ry Bring to earth a bless-ed rest;
 2. Just be-yond the com-ing trou-ble See the reign-ing Prince of peace!
 3. He's now gath-ring out his jew-els, Those who with him soon shall reign;
 4. Sing! O sing! ye heirs of glo-ry, Shout the tid-ings as you go!
 5. Tell how E-den's bloom and beau-ty Once a-gain shall be re-stored,
 6. O yes, sing ye heirs of glo-ry, Shout your tri-umph far and near,

C

F C

G C G7 C

And the poor, and faint, and wea-ry Shall be lift-ed up and blest.
 Lo! God's king-dom now is com-ing, And op-pres-sion soon must cease.
 And earth's weep-ing and sad fare-wells Soon shall change to joy-ous strain.
 Pub-lish wide re-demp-tion's sto-ry— All, its heal-ing balm should know.
 Mak-ing all man's wide do-min-ion As the gar-den of the Lord.
 Let the notes of praise and sing-ing Sweet-ly fall on sor-row's ear.

C

F C

G7 Am

Chorus

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry,

C

F

C

G7 C

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for all.

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S

A^b
D^b B^bm
A^b E^b A^b
E^b

1. Soon shall the joy-ous song a - rise Thro' all the
 2. Let all the Gen-tile king-doms be Sub-ject-ed,
 3. Soon shall that glo-rious an-them swell, And host to

E^b A^b E^b
F^m E^b B^b7
E^b
A^b E^b A^b
E^b7
F^m B^bm

hosts be-neath the skies, That song of tri-umph which re-
 might - y Lord, to thee! And o-ver land, and stream, and
 host the tri - umph tell, That no re - bel - lious foe re-

A^b E^b A^b
D^b
A^b
E^b7
A^b E^b7
A^b

cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.
 main, Now wave the scep - tre of thy reign.
 mains, But o - ver all the Sav - iour reigns.

STAND UP FOR JESUS

A^b D^b A^b E^b A^b E^b

1. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! Stand in his strength a-lone;
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je-sus! The strife will not be long;

E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Lift high his roy - al ban-ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song;

E^b Fm7 E^b A^b D^b A^b D^b B^bm A^b E^b

From vic - t'ry un - to vic-t'ry His ar - my he shall lead,
 Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, And, watch-ing un - to prayer,
 To him that o-ver-com-eth A crown of life shall be;

E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

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

F C7 F

1. Sun of my soul, my Fa - ther dear, I know no
 2. Shield of my soul, tho' tem - pests rage, And 'gainst me
 3. Thy grace and glo - ry thou dost give To those who
 4. Thy choic - est trea - sure, e'en thy Son, Thy well be -
 5. Yea, thou who spar - edst not thy Son, Whose sac - ri -

F C7 F C Gm F#d Gm C

night when thou art near. O! may no earth - born
 hosts of foes en - gage, My ref - uge and my
 near thee ev - er live; And no good thing dost
 loved and on - ly one, Free - ly thou gav - est
 fice our ran - som won, Shalt, with him, all things

F B♭ C B♭ C Dm B♭ F C7 F

cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy serv - ant's eyes.
 for - tress thou, Be - fore thee ev - 'ry foe must bow.
 thou with - hold From sheep which stray not from thy fold.
 once for me, From sin and death to set me free.
 free - ly give; He lives, a pledge that we shall live.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

D G

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy

D A D A D

calls me from a world of care, And bids me
 wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear To him whose

D G D

at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and
 truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing

D A7 D A7 D G D

wish - es known! In sea - sons of dis - tress and
 soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his

D A7 D G D A D

grief My soul has of - ten found re - lief, And
face, Be - lieve his word and trust his grace, I'll

D G D

oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re -
cast on him my ev - 'ry care And wait for

D A D A D

turn, sweet hour of pray'r. And oft es - caped the
thee, sweet hour of pray'r. I'll cast on him my

G D A7 D

tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

SWEET IS THE WORK

G D7 Em D G D G D G

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in the Lord, And
 4. And I shall share a glo - rious part When
 5. E'en now I see, and hear, and know More

D7 Em C G Em D7 [^]G D G C D

praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by
 earth - ly care shall fill my breast; O, may my heart in
 bless his works, and bless his word. His works of grace, in
 grace hath well re - fined my heart, And fresh sup - plies of
 than I hoped for here be - low, And ev - 'ry pow'r finds

G A D G C G Em D7 [^]G

morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
 tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound!
 bright they shine! How deep his coun - sels! how di - vine!
 joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
 sweet em - ploy Pro - claim - ing tid - ings of great joy.

F C7 F C C7 F B \flat

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

F C F C7 F C C7 F

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

Chorus
 F B \flat F C F C F F7 D D7

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Gm C7 F C7 F Gm7 F C7 F

way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

SWEET THE MOMENTS

A^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be -
2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be -
3. Here it is I find my heav - en While up -
4. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my
5. Here, in ten - der, grate - ful sor - row, With my

E^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b B^bm F7

fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos -
 fore his cross to lie, While I see di - vine com -
 on the cross I gaze; Love I much? I've much for -
 tears his feet I'll bathe; Con - stant still, in faith a -
 Sav - iour will I stay; Here, fresh hope and strength will

B^bm E^b7 Fm A^b D^b E^b E^b7 A^b

sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
 pas - sion Beam - ing in his gra - cious eye.
 giv - en; I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
 bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.
 bor - row, Turn - ing dark - ness in - to day.

ALL TO THEE

1. Take my life and may it be Lord, ac -
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift on
 3. Take my lips and let them be Moved with
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them
 5. Take my will and make it thine; It shall
 6. Take my love, my God; I pour At thy

cept - a - ble to thee; Take my hands, and
 er - rands, Lord for thee; Take my voice and
 mes - sag - es from thee; Take my sil - ver
 flow in con - stant praise; Take my in - tel -
 be no lon - ger mine; Take my heart, it
 feet its trea - sure store; Take my - self, I

let them move At the im - pulse of thy love.
 let it bring Hon - or al - ways to my King.
 and my gold; Noth - ing, Lord, would I with - hold.
 lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
 is thine own; Thus in me thy - self en - throne.
 wish to be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

PRECIOUS NAME

A^b D^b A^b

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
 2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
 3. O the pre-cious name of Je-sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
 4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at his feet,

E^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b

It will joy and com-fort give you; Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
 When temp-ta-tions round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in prayer.
 When his lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And his songs our tongues employ.
 King of kings soon all shall hail him, When his vic-t'ry is com-plete.

Chorus A^b D^b A^b E^b A^b

Pre - cious name! O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of
 Pre-cious name! O how sweet!

E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

heav'n! Pre-cious name! O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Pre-cious name, how sweet!

TAKE UP THY CROSS

A^b D^b B^bm A^b E^b A^b E^b

1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav-iour said, "If thou wouldst
2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill thy weak
3. Take up thy cross, then, in his strength, And calm - ly
4. Take up thy cross and fol-low Christ; Nor think till

E^b A^b E^b Fm E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b7 Fm B^bm

my dis - ci - ple be; De - ny thy - self, the world for -
spir - it with a - larm; His strength shall bear thy spir-it
ev - 'ry dan - ger brave; 'Twill guide thee to a bet - ter
death to lay it down; For on - ly he who bears the

A^b E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b

sake, And hum - bly fol - low af - ter me."
up, And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.
home, 'Twill lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
cross May hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

TELL IT OUT



D G Am

1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, that the Lord is King;
 2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple, that the Sav-iour reigns!
 3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple, Je-sus' reign be - gins:

Am D7 G

Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the

G Am C G D7 G

na - tions; bid them shout and sing: Tell it out! Tell it out!
 hea-then, bid them break their chains: Tell it out! Tell it out!
 na - tions, he shall van-quish sins: Tell it out! Tell it out!

D7 G D G

Tell it out with ex - ul - ta - tion, that he shall in - crease:
 Tell it out a-mong the weep-ing ones, that Je - sus lives:
 Tell it out a-mong the high-ways and the lanes at home;

G D Em

That the might - y King of glo - ry is the
 Tell it out a - mong the wea - ry ones, what
 Let it ring a - cross the moun-tains and the

D A7 D G

King of peace; Tell it out with ju - bi - la - tion; let the
 rest he gives; Tell it out a - mong the sin - ners, that he
 o - cean's foam; That the wea - ry, heav - y lad - en need no

Am D7 G D7 G C G

song ne'er cease: Tell it out! Tell it out!
 came to save: Tell it out! Tell it out!
 lon - ger roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!
 Tell it out!

THE CHURCH

E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b Fm7 E^b B^b7 E^b

1. The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ, her Lord;
 2. Though, with a scorn-ful won-der, Men see her sore op - prest:
 3. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu-mult of her war,

B^b7 E^b E^baug G7 B^b7 A^b Gm A^b B^b E^b A^d B^b

She is his new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the Word.
 By foes too great to num-ber, By tri - als sore dis - trest,
 She waits the con-sum-ma-tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;

B^b E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b Cm G7 Cm C Fm

From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
 Yet saints their watch are keep-ing; Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till, with the vi-sion glo-rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,

B^b E^b A^b E^b Fm A^b Fm7 B^b B^b7 E^b

With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
 And soon the night of weep-ing Shall change to morn of song.
 And the great Church vic-to-rious Shall be the Church at rest.

FACE TO FACE

A^b D^b A^b B^bm⁷ E^b7 A^b

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

A^b D^b A^b A^b B^bm D^b B^bd⁷ A^b E^b7 A^b

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

Chorus E^b7 A^bE^b7 A^bE^b7 A^b E^b B^b7 E^bA^b E^b7

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

A^b D^b A^b D^b B^bd⁷ A^b E^b7 A^b

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

LET THE KING OF GLORY IN

E^b B^b E^b

1. The flush of morn is on the moun - tains
 2. The flush of morn is on the moun - tains,
 3. Tho' round a - bout him clouds and dark - ness

A^b E^b B^b B^b7

To drive a - way the night of sin;
 And on - ward steals to far - thest plain.
 Ob - scure the beams of dawn - ing day,

E^b B^b7 E^b

Lift up your heads, O hin - d'ring por - tals,
 A - wake, O earth! the day is dawn - ing;
 A - bove the clouds, up - on the moun - tains,

A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

And let the King of glo - ry in!
 He comes whose right it is to reign.
 The watch - ers see the morn - ing ray.

Chorus E^b B^b7 E^b

He comes, he comes, the King of glo - ry! The

A^b E^b B^b7 E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b

light of life up-on his brow. Hail him ye na-tions, hail him!

E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

hail him! The King of kings, be - hold him now.

THE GLORY OF THE LORD

E^b A^b E^b A^b D^b B^bm A^b E^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b

1. The heav'ns de-clare thy glo - ry, Lord, Through all the
 2. Au - thor of Na-ture's won-drous laws, Pre - serv - er
 3. And while bright vi-sions of thy pow'r The shin - ing
 4. But not a-lone do worlds of light, And earth, dis -

E^b7 A^b B^bm A^b E^b7 A^b E^b E^b7 A^b E^b

realms of bound-less space The soar - ing mind may roam a -
 of its glo - rious grace, We hail thee as the great First
 worlds be-fore us bring, The earth - ly gran - deur, fruit and
 play thy grand de - signs; 'Tis when our eyes be - hold thy

A^b E^b A^b B^bm Ad B^bm A^b E^b7 A^b

broad, And there thy pow'r and wis-dom trace.
 Cause, And here de - light thy ways to trace.
 flow'r, The prais - es of thy boun - ty sing.
 Word We read thy name in fair - est lines.

5. In Christ, when all things are complete The things in earth and things in heav'n
 The heav'ns and earth shall be replete With thy high praises ever giv'n.
6. By faith we see thy glory now, We read thy wisdom, love and grace;
 In praise and adoration bow, And long to see thy glorious face.
7. Called, Lord, by thee, to highest place, To presence of thy glory bright,
 O! for such condescending grace How can we speak thy praise aright?

THE EASY YOKE

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b F⁷ B^b

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to lie
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re-store me a-gain, And give me the strength to take
3. Yea, tho' I should walk in the val-ley of death, Yet why should I then fear ill?

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b F B^b

In pas-tures green; he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
The nar-row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for his own name's sake."
For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

Chorus B^b F⁷ B^b F C⁷ F

His yoke is eas-y, his bur-den is light; I've found it so, I've found it so;

F⁷ B^b F B^b E^b E^{d7} B^b F⁷ B^b

He lead-eth me by day and by night, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow.

THE LORD HAS RISEN

F C F Gm C F

1. The Lord is ris'n in - deed; The
 2. The Lord is ris'n in - deed; He
 3. The Lord is ris'n in - deed; At -
 4. Then take your gold - en lyres, And

C F Dm C G C F C F

grave hath lost its prey; With him shall rise the
 lives to die no more; He lives, and will his
 tend - ing an - gels, hear! Up to the courts of
 strike each cheer - ful chord; Join, all ye bright ce -

C7 F C F B^b F B^b F C7 F

ran - somed seed, To live in end - less day.
 peo - ple lead, Whose curse and shame he bore.
 heav'n, with speed, The joy - ful tid - ings bear.
 les - tial choirs, To praise our ris - en Lord.

IN GREEN PASTURES

A^b D^b A^b E^b

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And
 2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or
 3. Though in a bare and rug - ged way, Through
 4. Though through the vale of death I tread, With

Fm E^b A^b

feed me with a shep - herd's care, His pres - ence
 on the thirst - y moun - tain pant, To fer - tile
 de - vious, lone - ly wilds I stray, Thy boun - ty
 man - y dan - gers o - ver - spread, My stead - fast

A^b E^b7 Fm D^b A^b E^b A^b

shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch - ful eye.
 vales and dew - y meads, My wea - ry, wan - d'ring steps he leads.
 shall my pains be - guile; The bar - ren wil - der - ness shall smile.
 heart shall fear no ill; For thou, O Lord, art with me still.

HIS DAY AT HAND

E^b A^b B^b Cm B^b E^b A^b E^b

1. The Lord, our Sav - iour, will ap - pear; His
 2. He comes to take his pow'r to reign O'er
 3. The prince of dark - ness he'll de - stroy; The
 4. Then those who suf - fered in his name, Who
 5. The won - ders of that hap - py age What

B^b Cm A^b B^b E^b B^b Cm B^b

day is now at hand; The signs make known his
 earth with all his saints; Je - sus, the Lamb of
 hosts of sin o'er - throw; Sa - tan shall then no
 did o - bey his word, Raised high in glo - ry,
 mor - tal could de - clare? We view with joy the

Cm7 F7 B^b E^b B^b Cm Fm7 B^b E^b

pres - ence here; "The wise shall un - der - stand."
 God, once slain, Will end her long com - plaints.
 more an - noy, For Christ shall reign be - low.
 shall pro - claim The good - ness of their Lord.
 sa - cred page, For we can read them there.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

G C D7 G Em D G

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want: He
 2. My soul he doth re - store a - gain; And
 3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet
 4. A ta - ble thou hast fur - nished me In
 5. Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shall

D G Am G D G C G D7

makes me down to lie In pas-tures green; he
 me to walk doth make With - in the paths of
 will I fear no ill; For thou art with me,
 pres - ence of my foes; My head thou dost with
 sure - ly fol - low me; And in God's house for -

G Am G D G C F#d G Am G D G

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 right - eous - ness, E'en for his own name's sake.
 and thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

THE GLORIOUS DAY

E^b B^{b7} E^b B^{b7} E^b A^b E^b B^{b7} E^b B^b

1. The night is spent, the morn-ing ray Comes ush-'ring in the glo-rious day,
 2. The har - vest of the earth is ripe; The dead who sleep in Christ a-wake
 3. Stu-pen-dous scene! Those men of old, Proph-ets who have the sto-ry told
 4. Now en-tered in-to their re-ward, Those faith-ful ser-vants of the Lord

B^b C^m B^b F7 B^b E^b A^b E^b

The prom-ised time of rest. Hark! 'tis the trum-pet sound-ing clear;
 In like-ness of their Lord. To life im-mor-tal they a - rise,
 Of this tran-scen-dent day; The pa-tri-archs, a - pos-tles, too,
 Have not served him in vain; A band of heav-en's roy - al - ty,

E^b A^b E^b F^m E^b B^b E^b

Its joy-ful notes burst on the ear, Pro-claim-ing tid-ings blest.
 In - her - it - ors of Par - a - dise, Where death finds no a-bode.
 Who lived and died with this in view, In glo - ri - ous ar - ray.
 In glo - ry and in maj - es - ty, O'er all the earth they reign.

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b F

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-u-el's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 4. Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save,

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b F7 Dm B^b

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may all, e'en vile as he, Wash ev-'ry sin a-way,
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor, lisp-ing, stam-ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

B^b F B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b F

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
 Wash ev-'ry sin a-way, Wash ev-'ry sin a-way,
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b F7 Dm B^b

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may all, e'en vile as he, Wash ev-'ry sin a-way.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor, lisp-ing, stam-ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

THE GATE AJAR

1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And through its por-tals gleam-ing,
2. That gate a-jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal-va-tion;
3. Press on-ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer-cy's gate is o - pen;
4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

A ra-diance from the cross a - far O'er all the earth is stream-ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion.
 Ac-cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last-ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And praise the King of heav - en.

O depth of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?
 O depth of mer-cy! yes, I see That gate was left a - jar for me;
 What depths of mer-cy! O how free! That gate was left a - jar for me;
 O height of glo - ry! yes, I see A crown of life re-served for me;

For me..... for me?..... Was left a - jar for me?
 For me..... for me..... Was left a - jar for me.
 For me..... for me..... Was left a - jar for me.
 For me..... for me..... A crown re-served for me.

THERE IS A GOD

B^b F7 B^b

1. There is a God— all Na - ture speaks,
 2. The ris - ing sun, se - rene - ly bright,
 3. Ye cu - rious minds, who roam a - broad,

E^b B^b F B^b F C7 F

Thro' earth, and air, and seas, and skies:
 O'er the wide world's ex - tend - ed frame
 And trace cre - a - tion's won - ders o'er,

B^b F7 B^b

See! from the clouds his glo - ry breaks,
 In - scribes, in char - ac - ters of light,
 Con - fess the foot - steps of your God,

E^b B^b F7 B^b F B^b

When the first beams of morn - ing rise.
 His might - y Mak - er's glo - rious name.
 And bow be - fore him, and a - dore.

GOD'S OMNIPOTENCE

D G D A

1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be -
 2. There is an arm that nev - er tires When
 3. O, wea - ry souls with cares op - pressed, Trust
 4. Whose ear is o - pen to thy cry; Whose
 5. Draw near to him in prayer and praise; Re -

D A A7 D G D

neath the wing of night; There is an ear that
 hu - man strength gives way; There is a love that
 in his lov - ing might Whose eye is o - ver
 grace is full and free; Whose com - fort is for -
 ly on his sure word; Ac - knowl - edge him in

A7 D A D G D A D

nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light.
 nev - er fails When earth - ly loves de - cay.
 all thy ways Through all thy wea - ry night.
 ev - er nigh; What - e'er thy sor - rows be.
 all thy ways, Thy faith - ful, lov - ing Lord.

THE SECRET PLACE

G D G D7 Em D

1. There is a safe and se - cret place Be -
 2. The least and feeb - lest here may bide, And
 3. The an - gels watch him on his way, And
 4. He feeds in pas - tures large and fair, Of
 5. A hand al - might - y to de - fend, An

G D7 G D G

neath the wings di - vine, Re - served for ev - 'ry
 rest se - cure in God; Be - neath his wings they
 aid with friend - ly arm; And Sa - tan, seek - ing
 love and truth di - vine; O child of God, O
 ear for ev - 'ry call, A hid - den life, and

C G D7 G

child of grace By faith who says, 'Tis mine.
 safe - ly hide, When dan - gers are a - broad.
 out his prey, May hate, but can - not harm.
 glo - ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine!
 in the end, Glo - ry to crown it all.

G C G

1. There is life in a look at the cru - ci - fied One;
 2. O! why was he there as the bear - er of sin,
 3. It is not thy tears of re - pent - ance, and prayers,
 4. None need doubt their wel - come, since God has de - clared
 5. We take with re - joic - ing from Je - sus at once,

G D

O yes, there is life there for thee:
 If on Je - sus thy guilt was not laid?
 But the blood, that a - tones for the soul;
 Je - sus Christ, tast - ed death for us all;
 The life ev - er - last - ing he gives:

G C G

Sim - ply look un - to Christ and by faith be thou saved
 O! why from his side flowed the sin - cleans - ing blood,
 We sim - ply ac - cept of the work for us done,
 And a - gain in the end of the age he'll ap - pear,
 We have the as - sur - ance of life with - out end,

G D7 G D7 G

Un - to him who was nailed to the tree.
 If his dy - ing thy debt hath not paid?
 And re - joice that he mak - eth us whole.
 And re - store what was lost by the fall.
 Since Je - sus, our right - eous - ness, lives.

Chorus D G A7 D G C

Look! look! look and live! O! look now, by faith, to the

G D G D7 G

Cru - ci-fied One; There's a full pledge of life there for thee.

295 JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

A^b B^bm A^b B^bm E^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness
 2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of
 4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor

A^b B^b7 E^b B^bm F7 B^bm B^b7

fills my breast; But sweet - er far Thy
 mem - 'ry find, A sweet - er sound than
 all the meek, To those who ask, how
 pen can show, The love of Je - sus,

E^b D^d E^b A^b D^b9 D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 Thy blest name, O sav - ior of man - kind!
 kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 what it is None but His loved ones know.

SEARCH AND SEE

C F C F C F C G

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There's no place where earth-ly sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the mea-sure of man's mind;
 4. But men make his love too nar-row By false lim-its of their own,
 5. If our faith is true and sim-ple We will take him at his word,

C F C F C F C G7 Em C

There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Though se-vere his judg-ments be.
 There's no place where earth-ly fail-ings Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
 And they mag - ni - fy his ven-geance With a zeal he will not own.
 And our lives will be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

C Am G C F C G7 C

Search the Scrip-tures, search and see Wis-dom's won-drous har-mo - ny.
 Search the Scrip-tures, search and see God in mer - cy judg-eth thee.
 Search the Scrip-tures, search and see God's great kind-ness un - to thee.
 Search the Scrip-tures, search and see God's grand law of eq - ui - ty.
 Search the Scrip-tures, search and see; Let their rec - ords glad-den thee.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

F C F

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide; The
 3. For dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind-ed eyes, The
 4. No need of the sun in the cit - y to come, The

F C F

light of the world is Je-sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day, his
 light of the world is Je-sus; We walk in the light when we
 light of the world is Je-sus; They'll wash at his bid-ding, and
 light of the world is Je-sus; All na-tions shall walk in the

C F C7 F

glo - ry shone in: The light of the world is Je - sus.
 fol - low our Guide: The light of the world is Je - sus.
 light will a - rise: The light of the world is Je - sus.
 light of the Lamb: The light of the world is Je - sus.

Chorus C

Come to the Light; 'tis shin - ing for thee; Sweet-ly the

G7

C

C

G7

C

C⁷

F

F7

Light has dawn'd up - on me; Once I was blind, but

B^b

F

C7

F

now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus.

A D A E7

1. Those who seek the throne of grace Find that
 2. In our sick - ness or our health, In our
 3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the
 4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy

A F#m E B7 E A E7 F#m Bm A#d

throne in ev - 'ry place; If we live a
 want or in our wealth, If we look to
 foes of life pre - vail, 'Tis the time for
 Fa - ther come and wait; He will al - ways

Bm A E A D E7 A

life of prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 God in prayer, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 ear - nest prayer; God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 hear thy prayer; Thou shalt have his ten - der care.

MY BLESSED PORTION

F B \flat F C C7 F C7

1. Though all the world my choice de - ride, Yet Je - sus
 2. Sweet is the vi - sion of thy face, And kind-ness
 3. Thy suf-frings I em - brace with thee, Thy pov - er -
 4. Be dai - ly dear - er to my heart, And ev - er

F G7 C F C C7 F

shall my por - tion be; For I am pleased with
 o'er thy lips is shed; Love - ly art thou, and
 ty and shame - ful cross; The plea - sure of the
 let me feel thee near; Then will - ing - ly with

C7 F C F C7 F B \flat F C7 F

none be - side; The fair - est of the fair is he.
 full of grace, And glo - ry beams a - round thy head.
 world I flee, And deem its trea - sures on - ly dross.
 all I'd part, Nor count it wor - thy of a tear.

F C F Dm F C

1. Though earth-born shadows now may shroud Thy
 2. On - ly be - lieve, in liv - ing faith, His
 3. When tem - pest clouds are dark on high, His
 4. Hold on thy way, with hope un - chilled, By

F Dm C G C B^b C F Dm

thorn - y path a - while, God's bless - ed Word can
 love and pow'r di - vine, And in each tri - al,
 bow of love and peace Shines sweet - ly through thy
 faith and not by sight, And thou shalt own his

B^b F C Dm C F B^b C F

part each cloud, And bid the sun - shine smile.
 e'en in death, His light shall round thee shine.
 trou - bled sky, A pledge that storms shall cease.
 word ful - filled, "The Lord shall be thy light."

G D G C D7 G D

1. Though trou- bles as - sail and dan - gers af - fright, Though
 2. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain; The
 3. No strength of our own, nor good - ness we claim; Our

G D G C G C G D7 G D

friends should all fail and foes all u - nite, Yet
 good that we seek we ne'er shall ob - tain; But
 trust is all thrown on Je - sus' dear name: In

D A D7 G D G D7

one thing se - cures us, what - ev - er be - tide; The
 when such sug - gest - ions our grac - es have tried, This
 this, our strong tow - er, for safe - ty we hide; The

G D G C G C G D7 G

prom - ise as - sures us, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 ans - wers all ques - tions, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 Lord is our pow - er, "The Lord will pro - vide."

THUS IT BEHOOVETH US

C F C Dm C G C

1. Thou hast said, O bless-ed Je-sus, "Take thy cross and fol-low me."
 2. While this liq-uid tomb sur-vey-ing, Em-blem of the dis-mal grave,
 3. Fit-ting sign, which thus re-minds me, Sav-iour, of thy love for me,
 4. Though it rend some fond af-fec-tion, Though I suf-fer shame or loss,

C F C Dm C G C

'Tis be-cause thou would-est have us Reign for-ev-er-more with thee.
 Thee I'd fol-low, hum-bly pray-ing; Life it-self I would not save.
 And this cov-e-nant which binds me In its death-less bonds to thee.
 Yet the fra-grant, blest re-flec-tion—I am now where Je-sus was—

C Dm C G C

Lord, I'll take it; Help me so to fol-low thee,
 So I'll en-ter, As thou en-teredst Jor-dan's wave,
 O! what plea-sure In this fel-low-ship with thee!
 Will re-vive me, When I faint be-neath the cross,

C Dm C G C

Lord, I'll take it; Help me so to fol-low thee.
 So I'll en-ter, As thou en-teredst Jor-dan's wave.
 O! what plea-sure In this fel-low-ship with thee!
 Will re-vive me, When I faint be-neath the cross.

CLOSE TO THEE

G D D7 G D

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

G G7 C Am G D7 G

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

D D7 G D G

Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee, All a -
 Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee, Glad-ly
 Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee, Then the

G G7 C Am G D7 G

long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-iour, let me walk with thee.
 would I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with thee.
 gate of life e-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with thee.

JESUS, MY REFUGE

B \flat

1. Thou Ref - uge of my soul, On
 2. To thee I tell my grief; For
 3. Dear Lord, where should I flee?— Thou

F B \flat F C7 F B \flat

thee, when sor - rows rise, On thee when waves of
 thou a - lone canst heal: Thy word can bring a
 art my on - ly trust; And still my soul would

F Gm E \flat F B \flat F F7 B \flat

trou - ble roll, My faint - ing hope re - lies.
 sweet re - lief For ev - 'ry pain I feel.
 cleave to thee, Though pros - trate in the dust.

OUR EVER PRESENT AID

C F C7 Dm B \flat F Dm

1. Thou ev - er pres - ent aid In
 2. The soul by faith re - clined On
 3. Sor - row and fear are gone, When -
 4. It hal - lows ev - 'ry cross; It
 5. Je - sus, to whom I fly, Doth
 6. Stripped of each earth - ly friend, I

Gm F#d Gm G#d7 F C F C7 F7

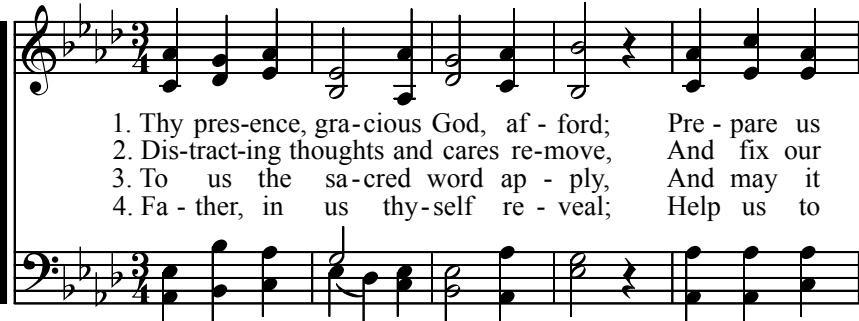
suf - fring and dis - tress, The mind which still on
 the Re - deem-er's breast, 'Mid rag - ing storms, ex -
 e'er thy face ap - pears; It stills the sigh - ing
 sweet - ly com-forts me; Makes me for - get my
 all my needs ful - fil; What though cre - at - ed
 find them all in One; And peace and joy which

B \flat F7 B \flat Gm F C7 F

thee is stayed Is kept in per - fect peace.
 ults to find An ev - er - last - ing rest.
 suf-frer's moan, And dries the wid - ow's tears.
 ev - 'ry loss And find my all in thee.
 streams are dry, I have the foun - tain still.
 nev - er end A - bound in Christ a - lone.

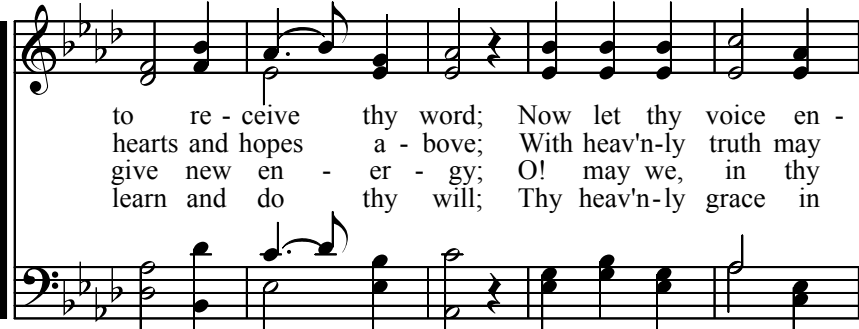
FATHER, HELP US

A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b



1. Thy pres-ence, gra-cious God, af - ford; Pre - pare us
 2. Dis-tract-ing thoughts and cares re-move, And fix our
 3. To us the sa-cred word ap - ply, And may it
 4. Fa - ther, in us thy-self re - veal; Help us to

D^b B^bm A^b E^b7 E^b A^b E^b A^b



to re - ceive thy word; Now let thy voice en -
 hearts and hopes a - bove; With heav'n-ly truth may
 give new en - er - gy; O! may we, in thy
 learn and do thy will; Thy heav'n-ly grace in

B^bm A^b E^b A^b D^b B^bm A^b E^b7 A^b



gage our ear; Lord, speak, and let thy serv - ant hear.
 we be fed, And sat - is - fied with liv - ing bread.
 faith and fear, Be prof - it - ed by what we hear.
 us dis-play, And guide us to the realms of day.

JESUS CALLS US

A^b E^b7 A^b A^b aug

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of
 4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior,

D^b B^bm C F7 B^b E^b7


life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
 vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would
 toil and hours of ease, Still He calls, in cares and
 may we hear Thy call, Give our hearts to Thy o -

A^b A^b7 D^b E^b13 E^b7 A^b


sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
 keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."
 plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."
 be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

I WILL NOT FEAR


A^b E^b A^b E^b D^b E^b7 A^b E^b Fm B^b7




1. Thy will be done! I will not fear The lot pro -
 2. The stars of heav'n are shin - ing on, Though these frail
 3. Fa - ther, for - give the heart that clings, Thus trem - bling,
 4. O let not doubts dis - turb its trust, Nor sor - rows




E^b E^b7 Fm E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b




vid - ed by thy love; Though clouds and dark - ness
 eyes are dimmed with tears; The hopes of earth in -
 to the things of time; And bid me, as on
 dim its heav'n - ly love; Nor these af - flic - tions



D^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 Fm A^b7 D^b Gdim7 A^b B^bm A^b E^b7 A^b



shroud me here, I know that all is bright a - bove.
 deed are gone, But are not ours th' e - ter - nal years?
 ea - gle wings, As - cend in - to a pur - er clime.
 of the dust My in - most calm and peace re - move.



'TIS FINISHED

B \flat F7 Gm B \flat E \flat B \flat F

1. 'Tis fin-ished!" so the Sav-iour cried, And meek - ly
 2. 'Tis fin-ished! this that heav'n fore-told By proph - ets
 3. 'Tis fin-ished! Son of God, thy pow'r Hath tri - umphed
 4. 'Tis fin-ished! let the joy - ful sound Be heard through

B \flat F B \flat F C7 F B \flat F7 Gm

bowed his head and died. 'Tis fin-ished! yes, the
 in the days of old; And truths are o-pened
 in the aw - ful hour; Thy life for ours the
 all the na - tions round; 'Tis fin-ished! let the

B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat Cm7 B \flat F7 B \flat

work is done, The bat-tle fought, the vic-t'ry won.
 to our view, That ho - ly proph - ets nev - er knew.
 ran - som paid, And free from death shall we be made.
 tri - umph rise And swell the cho - rus of the skies!

E^b

1. To the work! to the work! O ye serv-ants of God! Let us
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; Soon the
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord; And the

B^{b7} E^b

fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the
 foun - tain of life let the wea - ry be led. In the
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall, And the
 smile of his face shall our la - bor re - ward When as

E^b

balm of his coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us
 cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be While we
 name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be In the
 kings and as priests o - ver earth we shall be. Mak - ing

B^b F B^b F B^b F7 B^b

do with our might what our hands find to do.
 her - ald the tid - ings, Sal - va - tion is free!
 loud - swell - ing cho - rus, Sal - va - tion is free!
 known un - to all that Sal - va - tion is free!

Chorus E^b B^b

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, toil - ing
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, toil - ing

B^b7 E^b

on, toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Let us
 toil - ing on, toil - ing on, toil - ing on,

E^b B^b7 E^b A^b C7 F m B^b E^b A^b F m E^b B^b7 E^b

hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the work is done.
 and trust, and pray,

TRIUMPHANT ZION

E^b Fm B^b E^b Fm B^b

1. Tri - um-phant Zi-on, lift thy head From dust and dark-ness and the
 2. Put all thy beau-teous gar-ments on, And let thine ex-cel-lence be
 3. No more shall foes un-clean in-vade, And fill thy hal-lowed courts with
 4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru-ins shall re-
 5. Yea, soon as-ton-ished men shall see The laur-els of thy vic-to-

E^b A^b E^b

dead! Though hum-bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee
 known. Decked in the robe of right-eous - ness, The world thy
 dread; No more shall sin's de - fil - ing host Their vic - t'ry,
 pair; Nor will thy watch-ful Mon-arch cease To guard thee
 ry; And thou, with grace and glo - ry crowned, May'st lav - ish

B^b7 E^b B^b7 *rit.* E^b

with thy Sav-iour's strength, And gird thee with thy Sav-iour's strength.
 glo - ry shall con - fess, The world thy glo-ry shall con - fess.
 and thy sor-rows, boast, Their vic-t'ry, and thy sor-rows, boast.
 in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.
 bless-ings all a - round, May'st lav-ish bless-ings all a - round.

B \flat F B \flat E \flat

1. Up - on the Gos - pel's sa - cred page The gath - ered
 2. On might - ier wing, in loft - ier flight, From year to
 3. More glo - rious still, as cen - turies roll, Shall Truth's fair
 4. Flow to re - store, but not de - stroy; As when the

B \flat F C7 F C7 F B \flat

beams of ag - es shine; For, as it hast - ens,
 year the truth shall soar, And, as it soars, its
 ban - ner be un - furled, Un - til in strength, from
 cloud - less lamp of day Pours out its floods of

F B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm B \flat F7 B \flat

ev - 'ry age Ful - fils its proph - e - cies di - vine.
 bless - ed light Shall scat - ter dark - ness more and more.
 pole to pole, Its ra - diance shall o'er - flow the world—
 light and joy, And sweeps the ling - 'ring mists a - way.

VAIN WORLD, ADIEU

B \flat E \flat B \flat

1. Vain, de - lu - sive world, a - dieu, With
 2. Christ to know is life and peace, And
 3. O that all would now u - nite This

E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

all thou call - est good! To my Lord I
 plea - sure with - out end; This is all my
 sav - ing truth to prove; See the length, and

E \flat B \flat F B \flat F7 B \flat

would be true, Who bought me with his blood.
 hap - pi - ness On Je - sus to de - pend;
 breadth, and height, And depth of Je - sus' love!

B \flat E \flat B \flat

All thy van - i - ties must go; I
 Dai - ly in his grace to grow, And
 Fain I would to all men show The

E \flat B \flat F B \flat

have no plea - sure in thy pride; On - ly
 ev - er in his faith a - bide; On - ly
 blood by faith a - lone ap - plied; On - ly

B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat F7 B \flat

Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
 Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
 Je - sus will I know, And Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

LET ME WALK WITH THEE

E^b A^b E^b Fm F B^b Cm7 B^b7

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee, In low - ly
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
 3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er,
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the

E^b Cm7 F7 B^b B^b7 Fm B^b7 E^b A^b E^b

paths of ser - vice free; Tell me Thy se - cret; help me
 win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
 dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and
 fu - ture's broad - 'ning way; In peace that on - ly Thou can'st

B^b7 E^b B^b7 Cm B^b7 E^b Fm B^b E^b

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

WAIT UPON THE LORD

F Gm7 B \flat F B \flat 7 F C7 F Dm

1. Wait, my soul, up - on the Lord; To his
 2. If the sor - rows of thy case Seem pe -
 3. Days of tri - al, days of grief, In suc -

A F \sharp d7 Gm C7 F Gm7 B \flat F B \flat 7 F

gra - cious prom - ise flee, Lay - ing hold up - on his
 cu - liar still to thee, God has prom - ised need - ful
 ces - sion thou may'st see; This is still thy sweet re -

C7 F F \sharp d7 Gm F C7 F

Word: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."
 grace: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."
 lief: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."

WAKE THE SONG

C F C G7 G C

1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
2. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!

C F C G7 C

Now is come the prom - ised hour; Je - sus reigns with sov - reign pow'r.
Let it sound from shore to shore; Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more!

C F C F C

Hark! the des - ert lands re - joice; And the is - lands join their voice;
He shall reign from pole to pole With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;

C F C G7 C

Joy! the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the King of kings!
He shall reign when, like a scroll, Thrones and king - doms pass a - way.

WALK IN THE LIGHT

C F C F C G C

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That
 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy
 3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy
 4. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace -

G Am7 G D7 G D7 G C F C

fel - low - ship of love His Spir - it on - ly
 heart made tru - ly His Who dwells in cloud - less
 dark - ness passed a - way, Be - cause that Light hath
 ful, se - rene, and bright For God, by grace, shall

G7 C F G7 C Dm C G C

can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
 light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
 on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
 dwell in thee, And God him - self is light.

F C7 F B^b F B^b C7 F

1. Watch-man, tell me, does the morn-ing Of fair Zi-on's glo - ry dawn?
 2. Watch-man, is the light as-cend-ing Of the grand Sab-bat-ic year?
 3. Pil - grim, see! the land is near-ing, With its ver-nal fruits and flow'rs;

F C7 F B^b F B^b C7 F

Have the signs that mark its com-ing Yet up-on thy path-way shone?
 Are the signs on earth por-tend-ing That the king-dom now is here?
 On! just yon-der—O how cheer-ing! Bloom for-ev-er E-den's bow'rs.

F B^b C7 F B^b F

Pil-grim, yes! A-rise! look 'round thee! Light is break-ing in the skies!
 Pil-grim, yes, I see just yon-der Ca-naan's glo-rious heights a-rise;
 Hark! the cho-ral strains are ring-ing, Glo-ry to the Lamb of God!

F C7 F B^b F B^b C7 F

Gird thy brid-al robes a-round thee; Morn-ing dawns! A-rise! A - rise!
 Sa - lem, too, ap-pears in gran-deur, Tow-'ring 'neath its cloud-less skies.
 Bless-ings to man-kind he's bring-ing, E-ven though with chast-'ning rod.

D G D A

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night— What its signs of prom-ise are.
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High-er yet that star as-cends.
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.

D G D Em7 D A7 D

Trav -'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star!
 Trav -'ler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.
 Trav -'ler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.

D G D Bm A E7 A

Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?
 Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, will earth's sor-rows cease, And God's will on earth be done?

D G D Em7 D A7 D

Trav -'ler, yes; it brings the day— Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
 Trav -'ler, ag - es are its own; See, its glo - ry fills the earth.
 Trav -'ler, yes, the Prince of peace, Earth's ap-point-ed King, has come!

F B^b Gm

1. We've been watch-ing, we've been wait-ing, For the
 2. We've been watch-ing, we've been wait-ing, For the
 3. We've been watch-ing, we've been wait-ing, For the
 4. We be - gin to see the dawn-ing Of the

Gm F C7 F

bright, pro - phet - ic day; When the shad-ows,
 star that brings the day; For the night of
 beau - teous King of day; For the chief - est
 bright, Mil - len - nial day; Soon the shad-ows,

F B^b Gm F C7 F

wea - ry shad-ows, From the world shall roll a - way.
 sin to van - ish, And the mists to roll a - way.
 of ten thou-sand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.
 wea - ry shad-ows, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way.

Chorus F

We are wak-ing, for 'tis morn-ing, And the

beau-teous day is dawn-ing; We are hap-py,

for 'tis morn-ing; See! the shad-ows flee a - way. Lo! he

comes! see the King draw near! Zi-on, shout! the Lord is here.

REVIVE US AGAIN

F C7 F

1. We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love,
 2. We praise thee, O God, for the spir - it of light
 3. We praise thee, O God, that the king - dom is near,

F B^b F C

Who died for our sins and as - cend - ed a - bove.
 That shines on thy pag - es, and scat - ters our night.
 That the Sav - iour has come, and will short - ly ap - pear.

Chorus F B^b F B^b F C

Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

F B^b F B^b F C7 F

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

WE SHALL MEET

1. We shall meet be-yond the riv - er By and by, by and by;
 2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry By and by, by and by;
 3. We shall see and be like Je - sus By and by, by and by;
 4. Yes, our tears shall all cease flow - ing By and by, by and by;

And the dark - ness shall be o - ver By and by, by and by.
 We shall sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry By and by, by and by;
 To him - self he will re - ceive us By and by, by and by;
 And with pow - er we'll be show - ing By and by, by and by.

When the toil - some jour - ney's done And the vic - to - ry is won,
 And the strains for - ev - er - more Shall re - sound in sweet - ness o'er
 Then with joy we shall ful - fil All God's bless - ed, ho - ly will,
 All the wealth of grace di - vine, All the depth of wis - dom's mine,

We shall shine forth as the sun By and by, by and by.
 Yon - der ev - er - last - ing shore, By and by, by and by.
 And a - dore and praise him still By and by, by and by.
 Mak - ing truth and vir - tue shine By and by, by and by.

WHAT A FRIEND!

F B \flat F B \flat F C

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

F B \flat F B \flat F C7 F C F

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

C F C7 F B \flat F C7 F C

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

F B \flat F B \flat F C7 F C F

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

HEIRS WITH CHRIST

Ab Db Ab Bbm Ab Eb7 Ab

1. What poor, de - spis - ed com - pa - ny Of
2. Ah, they are of a roy - al line, All
3. Why do they, then, ap - pear so mean? And
4. But why keep they that nar - row road, That

Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb7

trav - el - ers are those, Who walk in
chil - dren of a King, Heirs of e -
why so much de - spis - ed? Be - cause, of
rug - ged, thorn - y maze? Ah, that's the

Fm Ab7 Db Ab Eb Ab Db Ab Bbm7 Ab Eb7 Ab

yon - der nar - row way, Be - set by man - y foes?
ter - nal life di - vine, And lo! for joy they sing!
their rich robes, un - seen, The World is not ap - prized.
way their Lead - er trod; They love and keep his ways.

PRAYER

G D7 Em D G D G D G

1. What var - ious hin - dranc - es we meet In
 2. Prayer makes the dark - est cloud with-draw; Prayer
 3. Re - strain - ing prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer

D Em C G Em D7 [^]G D G C D

com - ing to the mer - cy seat! Yet who, that knows the
 climbs the lad - der Ja - cob saw; Gives ex - er - cise to
 keeps the Chris - tian's ar - mor bright, And Sa - tan trem - bles

G A D G C G Em D7 [^]G

worth of prayer, But wish - es to be of - ten there?
 faith and love; Brings ev - 'ry bless - ing from a - bove.
 when he sees The weak - est saint up - on his knees.

CAUSE FOR GRATITUDE

F C7 F B \flat Gm F#d

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My
 2. O, how can words with e - qual warmth The
 3. Through all e - ter - ni - ty, to thee A

Gm F#d Gm G#d7 F C C7 F C7

ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed
 grat - i - tude de - clare That glows with -
 grate - ful song I'll raise. And my e -

B \flat F B \flat D Gm F C7 F

with the view I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
 in my in - most heart? But thou canst read it there.
 ter - nal joy shall be To her - ald wide thy praise.

GRATEFUL CONSECRATION

D G D E#d7 D A7

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which my
 2. I would not seek in earth - ly bliss To find a
 3. I'm not my own, dear Lord— to thee My ev - 'ry
 4. And so be - side thy sac - ri - fice, I would lay
 5. But then I know thou dost ac - cept My grate - ful

D A E7 A D

blest - Sav - iour died, All earth - ly gain I
 rest a - part from thee, For - get - ful of thy
 pow'r, by right, be - longs; My priv - i - lege to
 down my lit - tle all. 'Tis lean and poor, I
 off - 'ring un - to thee; For, Lord, 'tis love that

G D E#d7 D G D G D A7 D

count but loss; How emp - ty all its show and pride!
 sac - ri - fice Which pur - chased life and peace for me.
 serve I see, God's praise to raise in tune - ful songs.
 must con - fess; I would that it were not so small.
 doth it prompt, And love is in - cense sweet to thee.

WHEN I VIEW THE CROSS

F C F Gm F C7 F

1. When I view the cru-el cross Where my lov-ing Sav-iour died,
 2. How could I in earth-ly dross Find a sat-is-fac-tion now?
 3. For-ward to the fu-ture joy All my long-ing hopes as-pire,
 4. Ev-'ry pain-ful cir-cum-stance, Ev-'ry sor-row I may know,

F C F Gm F C7 F

All the bit-ter pain and loss Borne to save His fu-ture bride,
 Sweet-er far to share the cross And be-neath its weight to bow;
 And for this world's mean-al-loy I will not hence-forth in-quire.
 Will that glo-ry but en-hance—Heav'n-ly love the bright-er glow.

F B^b F B^b F

O! what lan-guage could ex-press, O! what min-is-tries can show,
 For com-mun-ion sweet I find In this straight and nar-row way,
 O! the joy of that blest hour When, in glo-ry, Christ I'll meet;
 Love, so proved, is sweet-er far Than the tro-phies won by pride;

F C F Gm F C7 F

All my heart's deep thank-ful-ness, Love which in my heart doth glow?
 With his love and help so kind For my com-fort, strength and stay.
 Raised by him to queen-ly pow'r, In his right-eous-ness com-plete.
 Naught this mu-tual love can mar; Through all ag-es 'twill a-bide.

WE SHALL REIGN

F C

1. When the Lord from heav'n ap - pears, When are
 2. When our eyes the King shall see In his
 3. Debt - ors to his match - less grace, At his
 4. Let this hope now pur - i - fy Those who

C7 F

ban - ished all our fears, When the sleep - ers
 glo - rious maj - es - ty, When to him we're
 feet our crowns we'll place; And as ag - es
 on thy Word re - ly; Com - fort to our

F C C7 F C7 F

from the tomb With the watch - ers reach their home.
 called a - bove, Part - ners of his joy and love
 roll a - long, Still we'll sing the glad new song.
 hearts af - ford; Come and fill us now, O Lord.

Chorus

F

B \flat

F

Then en-throned, our Lord, with thee,
Then en - throned, our Lord, with thee,

C7

F

We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

F

B \flat

F

Then en - throned, our Lord, with thee,
Then en - throned, our Lord, with thee,

F

B \flat

F

B \flat

F

C7

F

We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

1. When the storms of life are rag-ing, Tempests wild on sea and land,
 2. Though he may per-mit af-flic-tion, Twill but make me long for home,
 3. En - e - m - ies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
 4. So, when here the cross I'm bear-ing, Meet-ing storms and bil-lows wild,

I will seek a place of ref-uge In the shad-ow of God's hand.
 For in love, and not in an-ger, All his chast - 'nings will come.
 God will turn what seems to harm me In-to ev - er - last - ing joy.
 Je - sus for my soul is car-ing: Naught can harm his Fa-ther's child.

Chorus B \flat

He will hide me, he will hide me, Where no
 He will hide me, he will hide me,

harm can e'er be-tide me; He will hide me, safe - ly
 Where no harm can e'er be-tide me; He will hide me,

hide me, In the shad - ow of his hand.
safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of his hand.

IN THY NAME

B^b F7 Gm B^b E^b B^b F

1. Where two or three, with sweet ac - cord, Meet in thy
 2. There thou hast prom-ised, Lord, to be, To bless the
 3. O! fill our hearts with heav'n-ly love, And may we

B^b F B^b F C7 F B^b F7 Gm

name, O bless - ed Lord!— Meet to re-count thine
 lit - tle com - pa - ny; And while we of - fer
 at its im - pulse move, That all a-round may

B^b E^b B^b F B^b Cm7 B^b F7 B^b

acts of grace, O, how thy pres - ence fills the place!
 prayer and praise, O! may we learn more of thy ways!
 clear - ly see That we have been, dear Lord, with thee.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn titled 'IN THY NAME'. It is written in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system concludes the lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line in each system. The lyrics are: '1. Where two or three, with sweet accord, Meet in thy / 2. There thou hast promised, Lord, to be, To bless the / 3. O! fill our hearts with heav'n-ly love, And may we / name, O bless-ed Lord!— Meet to re-count thine / lit-tle com-pa-ny; And while we of-fer / at its im-pulse move, That all a-round may / acts of grace, O, how thy pres-ence fills the place! / prayer and praise, O! may we learn more of thy ways! / clear-ly see That we have been, dear Lord, with thee.'

G D7 G

1. Who in the Lord con - fide, And
 2. Stead - fast, and fixed, and sure, His
 3. As 'round Je - ru - sa - lem The
 4. On ev - 'ry side he stands, And

G D G D G D7 Em

in his pre-cious blood, In storms and hur - ri -
 Zi - on can - not move; His faith - ful peo - ple
 hill - y bul-warks rise; So God pro - tects and
 for his Is - rael cares; And safe in his al -

C G D G D D7 G

canes a - bid Firm as the mount of God.
 stand se - cure In Je - sus' guard - ian love.
 cov - ers them From all their en - e - mies.
 might - y hands Their soul for - ev - er bears.

CHRIST FOR ME

D G D A D G A7 D

1. Whom have I, Lord, to help but thee? None but thee! None but thee!
 2. I en - vy not the rich their joys; Christ for me! Christ for me!
 3. Though poor and hum - ble be my lot, Christ for me! Christ for me!
 4. Though I am now on hos - tile ground, Christ for me! Christ for me!

D G D G D A D G A7 D

And this my song through life shall be, Christ for me! Christ for me!
 I cov - et not earth's glit - t'ring toys; Christ for me! Christ for me!
 He know - eth best; I mur - mur not; Christ for me! Christ for me!
 And foes be - set me all a - round, Christ for me! Christ for me!

D G D A7 A D A7 A D

He hath for me the wine - press trod; He hath re - deem'd me by his blood;
 Earth can no last - ing bliss be - stow; "Fad - ing" is stamped on all be - low;
 Though vine and fig tree blight as - sail, The la - bor of the ol - ive fail,
 Let earth her fierc - est bat - tle wage, And foes a - gainst my soul en - gage,

D G D G A7 D

He rec - on - ciled my soul to God. Christ for me! Christ for me!
 Mine is a joy no end can know. Christ for me! Christ for me!
 And death o'er flocks and herds pre - vail, Christ for me! Christ for me!
 Strong in his strength, I'll stand their rage; Christ for me! Christ for me!

TAKE YOUR HARPS

D G D A7 D

1. Your harps, ye tear - ful saints, Down
 2. The spir - it of our God Hath
 3. Take down the harp di - vine, Sweep
 4. No more an ex - ile roam; Ac -
 5. Let such go up and build The

A D A E A D G D G D

from the wil - lows take; No more by Bab - 'lon's
 tuned the harp di - vine, And now, in grand - est
 o'er its man - y strings; They call to Zi - on,
 cept thy lib - er - ty; God calls his faith - ful
 tem - ple of our God, And let their souls, with

A7 D A D Em D A D

streams sit down And weep for Zi - on's sake.
 har - mo - ny, Its mel - o - dies com - bine.
 Rise and shine! Thy God sal - va - tion brings.
 peo - ple home, Sets er - ror's cap - tives free.
 cour - age filled, Pub - lish the news a - broad.

GOD IS WITH THEE

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed Zi-on, kept by pow'r di - vine;
 2. Ev - 'ry hu-man tie may per-ish, Friend to friend un-faith-ful prove;
 3. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,

All her foes shall be con-found-ed Tho' the world in arms com-bine.
 Moth-ers cease their own to cher-ish; Heav'n and earth at last re-move;
 But will nev-er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in his sight.

Hap-py Zi-on! What a fav-ored lot is thine!
 But no chang-es Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love.
 God is with thee— God, thine ev-er-last-ing light!

Hap-py Zi-on! What a fav-ored lot is thine!
 But no chang-es Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love.
 God is with thee— God, thine ev-er-last-ing light!

THE VOW SONG

D E♯d7 D A A7 D A7

1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, I a - dore thee! Hal - lowed be
 2. Dai - ly will I pray, re - mem - ber All thy ser -
 3. O'er my thoughts and words and ac - tions, I a clos -
 4. Lord, I know the pow'rs of e - vil Are in - creas -
 5. Lord, in all my dai - ly deal - ings Toward my breth -

A A7 D E♯d7 D A

thy ho - ly name; Might-y an - gels bow be - fore thee,
 vants, dear - est Lord, Those who la - bor as one fam - 'ly,
 er watch will keep, That I may be used more free - ly
 ing ev - 'ry day; Try - ing to en - snare and hin - der
 ren in the Truth, I will not by word or ac - tion

E7 A E7 A A7 Em A7

Should not man-kind do the same? May thy rule of love con -
 To dis - pense thy pre - cious Word; Those who lone - ly go as
 In the feed - ing of thy sheep. O, I want thy Word to
 Those who walk the nar - row way. Nev - er will I lis - ten
 Do what thou wouldst not ap - prove. Pu - ri - ty shall mark my

D Bm A♯d7 Bm Em F♯ A D

trol me And thy will in me be done Hear the Vow
 pil - grims, Those who trav-el two by two, Those who vol -
 cleanse me, By its pow'r to set me free, From all flesh -
 to them; Lord, I fear their sub - tle pow'r, From their ev -
 con - duct; Chaste in tho't and word I'll be, That the im -

D7 G D G Gm D A A7 Em A7 D

I make be - fore thee, In the name of Christ, thy Son.
 un - ter to scat - ter Gold - en gems like morn - ing dew.
 ly im - per - fec - tions, And to make me more like thee.
 'ry snare pro - tect me, Help me, keep me ev - 'ry hour.
 age of my Mas - ter May be per - fect - ed in me.

Chorus E7 D E7

1 - 4 Lord, this Vow, that I have tak - en, I could nev - er
 5 Lean - ing on thee in my weak - ness, Trust - ing thee for

E7 A E7 A7 D D7 G D

keep a - lone. When I think of self, I
 prom - ised grace, I will take this vow and

G D Ed A7 Em A7 D

trem - ble; When I look to thee I'm strong.
 keep it, Till I see thee face to face.

THOUGH IT BE A CROSS

D A7 D A D A

1. I of - ten sing those words of pray'r, "Near -
 2. Near - er, near - er my God to Thee, This
 3. I know un - less the cross I bear The

D A7 D A A7 D

er my God to Thee," I long for fel - low -
 is my heart's de - sire; Each day to jour - ney
 crown will ne'er be giv'n; That I must suf - fer

A7 A D A E A E7 A A7

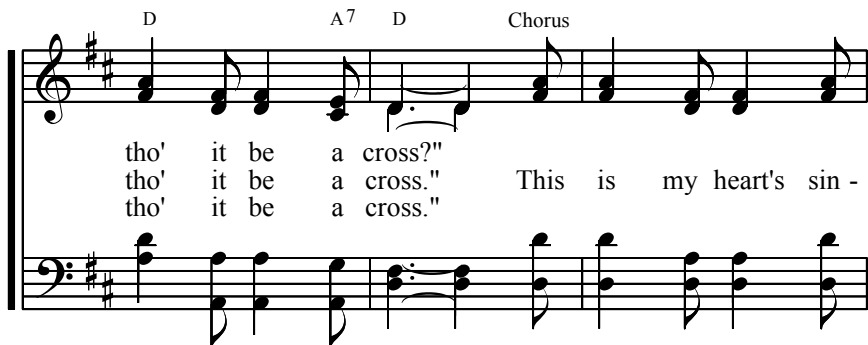
ship di - vine, And Thy dear face to see. But
 by Thy side, To this do I as - pire. To
 here be - low, If I would reign in heav'n. I

A7 A9 D G

will I for this bless - ed state All gain con - sid - er
 gain this hon - or'd place so dear All things I count but
 fear to look a - way from Thee Lest I should suf - fer



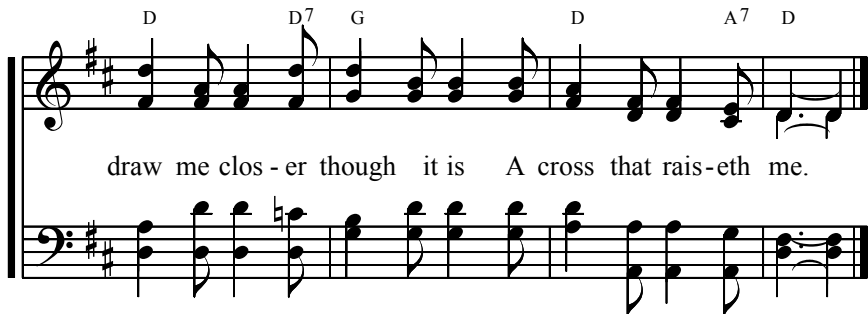
loss, And let Thee draw me as Thou wilt "E'en
 dross; Use an - y means to lift me up "E'en
 loss, For in Thy way my soul would rise "E'en



tho' it be a cross?"
 tho' it be a cross." This is my heart's sin -
 tho' it be a cross."



cere de-sire, "Near-er my God to Thee," O



draw me clos - er though it is A cross that rais-eth me.

c

1. In the dusk of the sor - row - ful hours, The
 2. And there - fore He knows to the ut - most, The
 3. How sud - den so e'er the dis - as - ter, Or
 4. From Him, in the night of His tri - al, Both

time of our trou - ble and tears, With
 pangs that a mor - tal can bear; No
 heav - y the hand that may smite; We're
 heav - en and earth fled a - way; His

c

frost at the heart of the flow - ers, And
 mor - tal has pain that the Mas - ter Re -
 yet in the grace of the Mas - ter, We
 bold - est had on - ly de - ni - al, His

G D7 G G7

blight on the bloom of the years. Like the
 fus - es to heal or to share. And the
 nev - er are out of His sight. Tho' the
 dear - est had on - ly dis - may. With a

G7 C

moth - er voice ten - der - ly hush - ing, The
 cries that as - cend to the Lov - ing, Who
 win - now - ing the winds of temp - ta - tion, May
 cloud o'er the face of the Fa - ther, He

G7 C

sound of the sob and the moan;
 bruised Him for us to a - tone;
 forth from all quar - ters be blown;
 en - tered the an - guish un - known;

C F

We hear, when the an - guish is crush - ing, "He
 Are hushed at the gen - tle re - prov - ing, "He
 We're sure of the com - ing sal - va - tion, The
 But we, tho' our sor - rows may gath - er, Shall

C G C G7 C

trod the wine - press a - lone."
 trod the wine - press a - lone."
 Lord will re - mem - ber His own.
 nev - er en - dure them a - lone.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

E^b B⁷ Cm⁷ B^b E^b

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng,

E^b B^b F⁷ B^b

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!
 On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry!
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
 Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song;

B^b E^b A^b

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
 Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;

A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b Fm F⁹ B^b

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!
Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count - less ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

Chorus E^b B^b7 E^b

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

E^b B^b7 E^b A^b Fm⁷ B^b7 E^b

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

F B^b F

1. Re - fresh - ing and sweet is the sto - ry sub - lime; The
 2. The choir of e - ter - ni - ty sang with de - light Good
 3. No won - der that an - gels of glo - ry re - joice, O'er
 4. What com - fort un - told for the wea - ry and sad Is
 5. Glad song that the ran - somed of Je - sus will sing When

F C F

mes - sage of peace and good will; No
 news to the shep - herds of old, Pro -
 sin - ners re - pent - ing and saved; Since
 found in that glo - ri - ous theme; His
 judg - ment has sum - moned the dead; When

F B^b F

oth - er is found on the rec - ords of time,
 claim - ing a Sav - ior who scat - ters our night,
 Je - sus to Cal - va - ry car - ried from choice,
 bur - den is eas - y, the mourn - er is glad,
 ju - bi - lee bells of cre - a - tion will ring,

F C7 F Chorus

That can with such hap - pi - ness thrill.
And o - pens the heav - en - ly fold.
The price of His crea - tures en - slaved. The
For Je - sus is strong to re - deem.
And sor - row and sigh - ing are fled.

sto - ry that nev - er grows old; Tho' o - ver and o - ver 'tis
nev - er grows old

told; 'tis told The ag - es to come will its

full - ness un - fold, Sweet sto - ry that nev - er grows old.

A^b D^b A^b

1. Some glow-ing morn when heav-en bends ca-ress - ing,
 2. Some ho - ly hour when bro-ken hearts are cry - ing;
 3. Des - o - late soul for van-ish-ed trea-sure pin - ing,
 4. Ful - ness of joy will shine a - way our sor - row,

A^b B^b7 E^b A^b

Earth's dark - est vale to cheer; Wak - ing to know and
 Turn - ing from sin a - way; Mer - cy will bring a
 Wreck'd on a friend - less shore; See thro' the gloom the
 Sigh - ing will flee a - way; Tears will not mar life's

D^b A^b B^bm7 A^b E^b7 A^b

love our Fa-ther's bless-ing, Life will be grand - ly dear.
 sol-ace for their sigh - ing, Glad-ness will come to stay.
 star of prom-ise shin - ing, Glad-ness will come once more.
 beau - ti - ful to - mor - row, Glad-ness will come to stay.

Chorus E^b7

A^b

Glad - ness will come, hal - le - lu - jah it is com - ing,

D^b

A^b

B^b7

E^b

Glad - ness is on the way;

A^b

D^b

A^b

God will un - veil the ful - ness of his mer - cy,

A^b

B^bm7

A^b

E^b7

A^b

Glad - ness will come to stay.

D A7 D#d A7

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

A7 D

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

D A7 D#d A7

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

A7 D

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

Chorus D

A7

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

A7

D

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

D

G

A7

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

D

G

Em

D

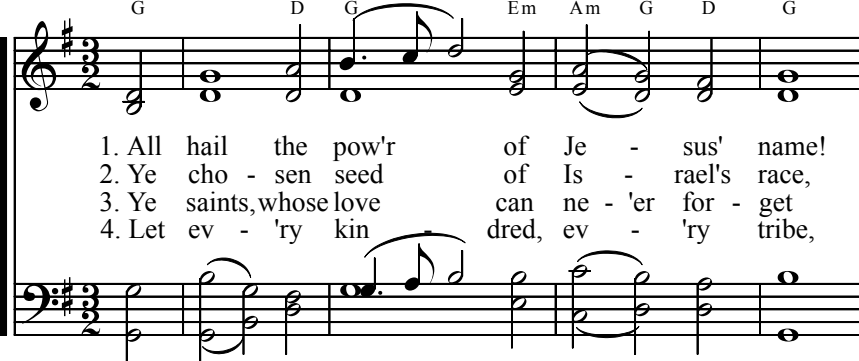
A7

D

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

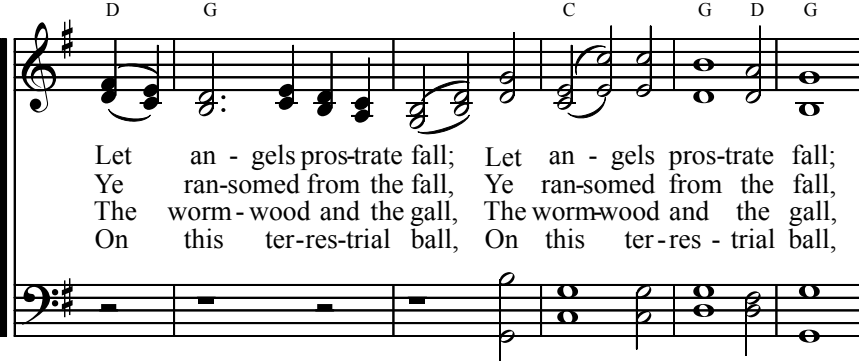
ALL HAIL

G D G Em Am G D G



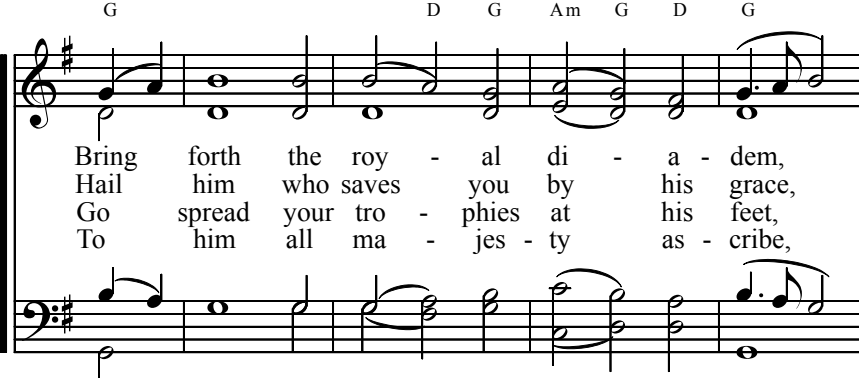
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name!
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race,
 3. Ye saints, whose love can ne - 'er for - get
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin dred, ev - 'ry tribe,

D G C G D G



Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 Ye ran - somed from the fall, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 The worm - wood and the gall, The worm - wood and the gall,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, On this ter - res - trial ball,

G D G Am G D G



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 Go spread your tro - phies at his feet,
 To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe,

Chorus G C G D
And crown.....

And crown him, crown him, crown him,

And Crown him, crown him, crown him,

G.....him, C crown him, D crown him,

crown him, crown..... him,

crown.....

G crown him, D G C G D7 G

crown him, and crown him Lord of all.

.....him,

D G D

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine!
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light,
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest,

D A E7 A

Oh, what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine!
 Vi - sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight;
 I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest;

D G D

Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove,
 Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

D G Em D A7 D

Led of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

Chorus D

This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long;

This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

D

1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was
 4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its

A 7

D

Christ who died for me, How He left His home in
 sheep that went a - stray, Threw His lov - ing arms a -
 I from many a fall; Sight was gone, and fears pos -
 paths I of - ten tread, But the Sav - ior still is
 wa - ters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safe - ly

D

A 7

D

glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Chorus

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto-ry

Christ who died for me, Sing it
 Of the Christ who died for me,

with the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered
 Sing it with the saints in glo - ry,

by the crys - tal sea.
 Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.

THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
 3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
 The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled—O, wak-en and save, I pray;
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;

Car-est Thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
 Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
 Lin-ger, O, bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more;

When each mo-ment so mad-ly is threat-ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
 And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter O hast-en, and take con-trol.
 And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

Chorus
 The winds and the waves shall o-bey Thy will, Peace be still!

Chords: B^b, Cm, Cm7, F7, B^b, D7, Gm, F7, Gm, A^d, Gm, F, C, F, B^b, F7, F, B^b

B^b F7 B^b7

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons or men, or what-

E^b C F D7 Gm

ev - er it be, No wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The

F B^b

Mas-ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o -

B^b F7 B^b

bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall

B^b F7 B^b

sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

345 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear,
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come,
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load,
 4. For lo, the days are has - t'ning on,

That glo - rious song of old,
 With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 By proph - et bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years

To touch their harps of gold;
 O'er all the wea - ry world;
 With pain - ful steps and slow,
 Comes round the age of gold:

D Gm D Gm

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth

Gm F C7 F

From heav'ns all gra - cious King,"
 They bend on hov - 'ring wing:
 Come swift - ly on the wing;
 Its an - cient splen - dors fling,

F7 Bb Eb Bb

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road,
 And the whole world give back the song

Bb Eb Cm F7 Bb

To hear the an - gels sing.
 The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 And hear the an - gels sing.
 Which now the an - gels sing.

B \flat F7 F

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm,
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God,

B \flat E \flat B \flat

all is bright! 'Round you vir - gin moth - er and Child!
 at the sight! Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 love's pure light Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

E \flat B \flat F7

Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sav - ior, is
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

B \flat F7 B \flat

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

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

C G F C Dm

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the
 2. "Fear not," said he; for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled
 3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born, of Da-vid's
 4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-
 5. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be

C G C Dm7 G7 F C

ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And
 mind, "Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring, To
 line, The Sav-ior, who is Christ the Lord; And
 played, All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing bands, And
 peace; Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-

F C F C F C Dm C G C

glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
 this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
 in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
 gin, and nev-er cease, Be-gin, and nev-er cease!"

348 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

E^b A^b E^b B^b E^b

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un - der the sun-set skies;

E^b A^b E^b Fm⁷ E^b B^b7 E^b

Work while the dew is spark-ling; Work, mid spring-ing flow'rs.
 Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow-ing, Work, for day - light flies.

B^b E^b B^b7 E^b F⁷ B^b

Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly-ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

E^b A^b E^b Fm⁷ E^b B^b7 E^b

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work, while the night is dark -'ning, When man's work is o'er.

JESUS SAVIOUR, PILOT ME

A^b $A^b \text{aug}$ D^b A^b E^b7 A^b D^b9 $B^b m$ A^b E^b7 A^b

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;

2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-ccean wild.
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar,

E^b7 D^b E^b7 $A^b D^b A^b E^b7$ D^b E^b7 $A^b D^b A^b$

Un-known waves a-round me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'-rous shoal;
Boist-rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them be still!
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Un-known waves a-round me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'-rous shoal;
Boist-rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them be still!
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

A^b $A^b \text{aug}$ D^b A^b E^b7 A^b D^b9 $B^b m$ A^b E^b7 A^b

Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
Won-drous Sov'-reign of the sea; Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot thee."

Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
Won-drous Sov'-reign of the sea; Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot thee."

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri -
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul -
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py

um - phant, O come ye, O come ye to
 ta - tion, O sing, all ye bright hosts of
 morn - ing, Je - sus, to Thee be all

Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him,
 heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
 glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

Chorus

E \flat A \flat Fm B \flat m E \flat A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat E \flat 7

born the King of an - gels. O come, let us a -
 glo - ry in the high - est. O come, let us a -
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

A \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat E \flat A \flat

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O

B \flat m A \flat E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat A \flat D \flat A \flat E \flat 7 A \flat

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

LAMP OF MY FEET

D A7 D

1. Lamp of my feet, Thy guid - ance lend,
2. Light of my path, il - lume my soul,
3. Star of my soul, with - in me shine,

Bm D A7 D

Walk by my side, my path at - tend;
Help me Thy glo - ries to ex - tol;
Fill me with beams of joy di - vine;

D Bm Em

Led by Thy hand I can - not stray,
Fill me with peace like that a - bove,
Let me Thy faith - ful serv - ant be,

D A7 D

Lamp of my feet, my Life, my Way!
 Light of my soul, Ce - les - tial Dove!
 Star of my soul, oh, lead Thou me!

Chorus A A7 D A7 G9 A7 A9

Lamp of my feet, Light of my path! Lead oh, lead Thou

G E#d7 D Daug G D

me; Star of my soul, guide and con-trol,

A A9 A7 D G Em7 D

Lead me near - er Thee!
 near - er Thee

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

C F C Am

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a -
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to

C G G7 C F

bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of
 in - That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's
 grave; Re - mem - ber I'm the sin - ner Whom
 fear That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is

C G7 C G7

Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
 rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
 Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
 cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

C D D7 G G7

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For
of - ten, For I for - get so soon, The
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In
glo - ry is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell

C F C G G7 C

I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
"ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
an - y time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
me the old, old sto - ry, "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Chorus C F C G7 C

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

C C7 F C G G7 C

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

A WONDERFUL SAVIOR

C F C

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 fash-ioned im-mor-tal from death I a-rise To

C G7 C G G7 C

won-der-ful Sav-ior to me, He hid-eth my soul in the
 tak-eth my bur-den a-way, He hold-eth me up, and I
 filled with His full-ness di-vine, I sing with re-joic-ing, oh,
 meet Him in heav-en a-bove, His per-fect sal-va-tion, His

F C G7 C

cleft of the rock, Where riv-ers of plea-sure I see.
 shall not be moved, He giv-eth me strength as my day.
 glo-ry to God For such a Re-deem-er as mine!
 won-der-ful name, I'll shout with all those that I love.

Chorus C

He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That

Chords: G7, C, F, C

shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the

Chords: G7, C

depths of His love, And cov - ers me there with His

Chords: C, G7

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

Chords: C, G7, C, F, C, G7, C

AN EVENING PRAYER

G C A7

1. If I have wound-ed an - y soul to - day, If
 2. If I have ut - tered i - dle words or vain, If
 3. If I have been un - kind, or hard or cold, If
 4. For - give the sins I have con - fessed to Thee; For -

D7 G

I have caused one foot to go a - stray, If
 I have turned a - side from want or pain, Lest
 I have longed for shel - ter in Thy fold, When
 give the se - cret sins I do not see, O

G D G7 C A#d7

I have walked in my own will - ful way,
 I of - fend some oth - er thru the strain,
 Thou hast giv - en me some fort to hold,
 guide me, love me, and my keep - er be,

Chorus F# G D7 G Cm G

Dear Lord, for - give!

HIDING IN THEE

E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b A^b

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

E^b B^b E^b F7 B^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

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

B^b7 E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b Cm E^b Gm B^b7 E^b

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

Chorus E^b E^b B^b E^b Fm7 E^b

Hid-ing in Thee, Hid-ing in Thee, Thou

E^b B^b7 A^b E^b Ad E^b Gm B^b7 E^b

blest "Rock of Ag-es," I'm hid-ing in Thee.

"GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS"

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm

Music: William M. Runyan

D Daug Em⁷ A⁷ G A⁷ G D

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

G D A⁷ D E B⁷ E⁷ A

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

A⁷ D Em D Em⁷

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

E^{#d}7 C[#] E^{#d}7 D B m⁷ D A⁶ A⁷ D

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

Chorus

A⁷ G D B⁷ Am Em

"Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!"

A⁷ D B^d A D E⁷ A

Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see;

A⁷ D G D Em D Em⁷

All I have need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed,—

E^{#d7} C[#] E^{#d7} D A⁹ A⁷ D

"Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," Lord, un-to me!

WHEN JESUS IS KING

G

1. Praise to our King who is com - ing to reign,
 2. All men shall dwell in His mar - vel - ous light.
 3. Men shall learn right in His King - dom of Peace.
 4. All shall come back who have lived long a - go.

G D7 G

Glo - ry to Je - sus the Lamb that was slain.
 Rac - es long sev - ered His love shall u - nite.
 Free - dom shall flour - ish and wis - dom in - crease.
 Love like a ban - ner shall o - ver them flow.

D A D

Life and sal - va - tion His em - pire shall bring,
 Jus - tice and truth from His scep - ter shall spring,
 Foe shall be friend when His tri - umph we sing.
 Sin shall be con - quered as light shines with - in.

D A7 D A9 F#m A7 D G D7

Joy to the na - tions when Je - sus is King.
 Wrong will be end - ed when Je - sus is King.
 Sword shall be sick - le when Je - sus is King.
 Hail hap - py day when Je - sus is King.

Chorus G Em G D7 G D7

Oh, that will bring Praise to our King! Praise to our King!
 Oh..... that will bring praise to our King! praise to our

D7 G Em G C B

Praise to our King! Sing the glad song who to Je - sus be - long;
 King! praise to our King!.....

Am C G C G rit. D7 G

Glo - ry to Je - sus, to Je - sus our King!

HOW GREAT THOU ART

Words and music by Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

B^b F 7 B^b E^b

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der
 2. When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion

E^b C#d7 B^b Dm Cm F7 B^b

Con-sid-er all the worlds Thy hands have made,
 And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees;
 Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

B^b F 7 B^b E^b

I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der,
 When I look down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur
 That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing,
 Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion

E^b C#d7 B^b Dm Cm F7 B^b

Thy pow'r through-out the un - i - verse dis - played.
 And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 He bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 And there pro - claim, My God, HOW GREAT THOU ART!

Chorus B^b B^b7 E^b B^b F7 F

Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God to Thee; HOW GREAT THOU ART!

F7 E^b F B^b B^b7 E^b

HOW GREAT THOU ART! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God to

B^b F7 B^b Cm7 B d Cm^{ritard} F7 B^b

Thee; HOW GREAT THOU ART! HOW GREAT THOU ART!

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

A^b B^{d7} A^b D^b E^{d7} G^d D^b

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross,
 2. Oh, the old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world,
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with His pre-cious blood,
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true,

B^bm E^{b7} A^b E^{b7} A^b

The em-blem of suf-fring and shame;
 Has a won-drous at-trac-tion for me;
 A won-drous beau-ty I see;
 Its shame and re-proach glad-ly bear;

A^b B^{d7} A^b D^b E^{d7} G^d D^b

And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove
 For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died
 Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

B^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

Chorus E^b E^b7 A^b B^d7 D A^b

So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, Till my
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

D^b A^b

tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug - ged
 cross, the

D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

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

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

G D7 G D G

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done,
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood,
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,

G C G A D

So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
 To ev - 'ry be - liev - er the prom - ise of God;
 And great our re - joic - ing thro' Je - sus his Son;

D7 G D7 G D G

Who yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for sin,
 The vil - est of - fend - er who tru - ly be - lieves,
 But pur - er, and high - er, and great - er will be

G7 C Am G D G D7 G

And o - pened the Life - gate that all may go in.
 That mo - ment from Je - sus a - tone - ment re - ceives.
 Our won - der, our full joy, when Je - sus we see.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice!

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re-joice!

O come to the Fa-ther thro' Je-sus his Son,

And give Him the glo-ry, great things He hath done.

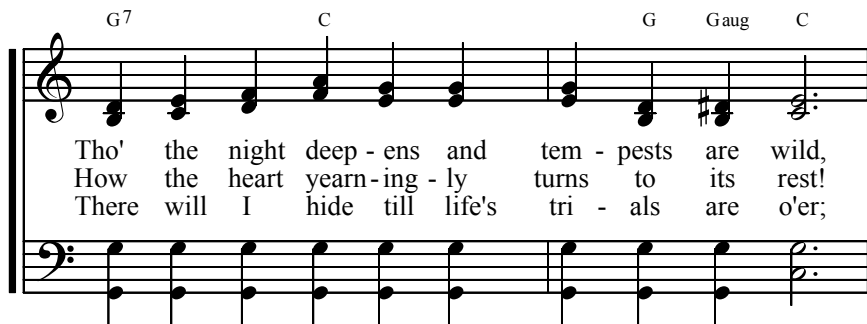
UNDER HIS WINGS

C Am C G G7



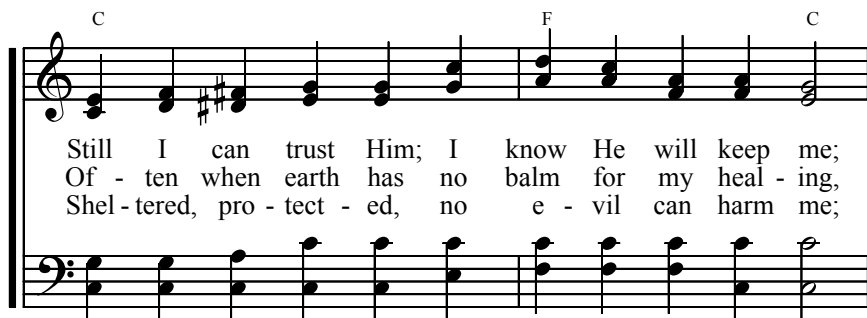
1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing;
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row!
 3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment!

G7 C G GAug C



Tho' the night deep - ens and tem - pests are wild,
 How the heart yearn - ing - ly turns to its rest!
 There will I hide till life's tri - als are o'er;

C F C



Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me;
 Of - ten when earth has no balm for my heal - ing,
 Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me;

F C G7 C

He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.
 There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
 Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Chorus C G7 C

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His

F C G C

love can sev - er? Un - der His wings my

F C F G7 C G7 C

soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.