ABOUT THIS BOOK

This is one of the largest, if not the largest, comprehensive collections of hymns ever assembled. It contains a huge variety of cross-denominational hymns, spanning several centuries. In the research phase of this book, over 75 hymnals were consulted, some dating back to the mid-1800s.

It is a common practice in hymnals to alter the text in various ways for the sake of modern perceptions. In this book, however, we have made every effort to retain the original texts whenever possible. We have also attempted to include most, if not all, of the original verses, generally up to six. The chord symbols allow players to harmonize their own arrangements, while preserving the authentic chord progressions.

For those who are unfamiliar with this format, a "fake book" attempts to provide a shorthand version of all essential elements: melody, lyrics and chords. In other words, "faking it." Although the four-part harmonies typically found in hymnals are not included, these arrangements are intended for players, soloists, or group singing.

-The Editors
ABIDE IN GRACE, LORD JESUS

words by
Joan Stegmann (1588-1632)
tr. by F.W. Detteter (1861-1893)

CHRISTUS, DER IST MEIN LEBEN

music by
Melchior Vulpius (c.1560-1615)

1. A-bide in grace, Lord Jesus, Among us constant. Light, our souls in light, Show us the truth, the way.
   2. A-bide, Lord, with the story Of Thy redeeming love; We the Gospel's glory And saving virtue prove.
   3. A-bide, our path bright en With Thy celestial ray; We the Gospel's glory And saving virtue prove.
   4. A-bide, our blessings, Lord of the earth and sky; Rich grace and strength possess ing. Do Thou our need supply!
   5. A-bide, our safely, Thy people's sure defense; No power can withstand Thee Divine Ompotence!
   6. A-bide among us ever, Lord, with Thy faithfulness; Jesus, for sake us never, Help us in all distress!

ABIDE WITH ME

words by
Henry F. Lyte, 1847

music by
William H. Monk, 1861

1. A-bide with me; fast falls the e v en tide.
   2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit tle day;
   3. I need Thy presence ev ery passing hour.
   4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
   5. Hold Thou Thy cross be fore my clos ing eyes;

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AH, HOLY JESUS

words by Johann Heermann, 1630
tr. by Robert Bridges, 1899

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

music by Johann Crüger, 1640

Alas, and did my Savior bleed

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

MARTYRDOM

music by Hugh Wilson (1764-1824)
ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

words by Francis of Assisi, 1225
music from Geistliche Kirchengesange, 1623
tr. by William Henry Draper

1. All creatures of our God and King,
   Lift up your voice with us sing.
   Alleluia! Alleluia!
   Thou burning sun with golden beam,
   Praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
   Ye clouds that sail in heaven's long,
   Alleluia! Thou rising moon, in praise re hear,
   Alleluia! Thou fire so masterful and way,
   Praise Him! Alleluia! The flow'res and fruits that in thee part,
   Alleluia! Ye who long pangs and sorrows bear.
   Praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
   Make music for thy Lord to long,
   Alleluia! Thou fount of health and light,
   Praise God and on Him cast your care! grow,
   Let them His glory also show! bless,
   Praise the Spirit, Three in One! bless,
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

4. Dear mother earth, who day by day
   Unfoldest blessèd signs on our long,
   Alleluia! Thou who carest for the poor,
   Praise the Father, praise the long,
   The Father, praise the Father, praise the long,
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

5. And all ye men of tender heart,
   For giving others, take your way,
   Alleluia! For all things great and small,
   O praise Him! O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

6. Let all things their Creator bless,
   And worship Him in humble part,
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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ALL DAY LONG

Traditional Spiritual

Traditional Spiritual

1. All day long I've been with Je sus, It has been a glorious day. I've just moved up one step.
2. All day long I've talked with Je sus, It has been a glorious day. It just moved me one step.
3. Won't you come and walk with Je sus? It will be a glorious day. You can leave your sin and]
   high er, And I'm walking on the King's high way.
   high er, On my walk along the King's high way.
   high er, You can walk up on the King's high way.

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ALL DEPENDS ON OUR POSSESSING

words from
Nürnberg Gesang-Buch, 1676
tr. by C. Winkworth (1827-1878)

ALL FOR JESUS

words by
Mary D. James (1810-1883)

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ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOR

words by Theodolph of Orleans, c. 820
tr. by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

ST. THEODULPH

music by Melchior Teschner (1584-1635)
arr. by William Henry Monk, 1861

Refrain

G/B C F G7/D C G Am F6 G

All glory, laud, and honor
To Thee, Redeemer,

C G/B C F G7/D C

King, To whom the lips of children Maka

G Am F6 G C

sweet, bows adorning:

1. Thou art the King of
2. The people of
3. The company of
4. To Thee, before Thy
5. Thou didst accept their

G D7 G Em Am G/B C6 D7 G G/B

Israel, Thou David's royal Son,
With palms before Thee went;
Our And

He an pas prais

Twas ing high Thy Our melody we raise.

C C/E F C G/B G7 C C/E F C Gsus G7 C

in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One.
in the name of the Thee we present.

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ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

words by Edward Perronet, 1779
alt. by John Rippon, 1787

CORONATION

music by Oliver Holden, 1792

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let all
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye
3. Let every kinred, every tribe on this terrestrial
4. O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may

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ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS’ NAME

words by Edward Perronet, 1779
alt. by John Rippon, 1787

DIADEM
music by James Ellor, 1838

1. All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race, Ye ran somed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, spread your trophies at His feet, Him all majesty ascribe, to the Star of Jesse’s Rod, join the everlasting song.
3. Let every kin-dred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball; To Him all majesty ascribe, Him Lord of all.
4. O that with your der sa-cred thro’g We at His feet may fall! We’ll join the ever-last-ing song.

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ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS’ NAME

words by Edward Perronet, 1779
alt. by John Rippon, 1787

MILES LANE
music by William Shrubsole (1760-1806)

1. All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race, Ye ran somed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, spread your trophies at His feet, Him all majesty ascribe, to the Star of Jesse’s Rod, join the ever-last-ing song.
3. Sinners, whose love can ne’er for-get The wormwood and the gall, Go on this terrestrial ball; To Him all majesty ascribe, Him Lord of all.
4. Let every kin-dred, every tribe On this terrestrial ball; To Him all majesty ascribe, Him Lord of all.
5. Crown Him ye mar’rys of your God, Who from His altar call; Exclaim, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, spread your trophies at His feet, Him all majesty ascribe, to the Star of Jesse’s Rod, join the ever-last-ing song.
6. O that with your der sa-cred thro’g We at His feet may fall! We’ll join the ever-last-ing song.

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ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

OLD HUNDREDTH
music from Genevan Psalter, 1551
attr. to Louis Bourgeois (1510-1561)

words by William Kethe, from Scottish Psalter, 1565;
based on Psalm 100

G D Em Bm Em D G D Em

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell,
   Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
   Did we make Him serve with fear.
   His praise forth tell; Here come ye before Him and rejoice.
   Feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
   Ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
   Stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
   Host, Be praise and glo - ry ev - er more.

2. The Lord, ye know, is God in deed;
   With out our aid He us - counts un - to: Praise, fall and bless His name al -
   In - ter - nal His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His earth a - done, From earth and from the an - gel
   God, Come ye before Him and rejoice.
   For, And for His sheep He doth us take.
   For, For it is seem - ly so to do.
   And, And shall from age to age en - dure.

3. O en - ter them His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His earth a - done, From earth and from the an -
   God, Come ye before Him and rejoice.
   For, And for His sheep He doth us take.
   For, For it is seem - ly so to do.
   And, And shall from age to age en - dure.

4. For why? The Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for -
   cheer - ful voice;
   Did we make Him serve with fear.
   His praise forth tell; Here come ye before Him and rejoice.
   Feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
   Ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
   Stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
   Host, Be praise and glo - ry ev - er more.

5. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, the God whom heaven and
   cheer - ful voice;
   Did we make Him serve with fear.
   His praise forth tell; Here come ye before Him and rejoice.
   Feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
   Ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
   Stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
   Host, Be praise and glo - ry ev - er more.

ALL PRAISE TO OUR REDEEMING LORD

ARMEÑIA
music by Sylvanus B. Pond, 1856

words by Charles Wesley, 1747

Ab Eb Ab Eb

1. All praise to our re - deem - ing Lord, who
gath - ers us by His grace, and bids us, each to

2. He bids us build each oth - er up; and,
   all de - light - ed in - to one, to our high call - ing's

cor - di - aly gong, chronic - tered all, through
com - mon peace - we feel, a peace - to sen - sual
Je - sus be - so sweet, what height - of rap - ture

3. The gift - which He on one be - stows, we
   we think, and speak the same, and
   all de - light - ed in - to one, to our high call - ing's

cor - di - aly gong, chronic - tered all, through
com - mon peace - we feel, a peace - to sen - sual
Je - sus be - so sweet, what height - of rap - ture

4. For we in - ter - nal, His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His earth a - done, From earth and from the an -
   God, Come ye before Him and rejoice.
   For, And for His sheep He doth us take.
   For, For it is seem - ly so to do.
   And, And shall from age to age en - dure.

5. We all put - take the joy - of one; the
   all de - light - ed in - to one, to our high call - ing's

cor - di - aly gong, chronic - tered all, through
com - mon peace - we feel, a peace - to sen - sual
Je - sus be - so sweet, what height - of rap - ture

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ALL PRAISE TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT

words by
Thomas Ken, c. 1674

TALLIS' CANON
music by
Thomas Tallis, c. 1597

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, for all the blessings of the light! Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, beneath Thine own almighty wings.
2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, the ill that I this day have done, that may no more victorious make to serve my God when I awake. Keep the world, my self, and Thee, Lord, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread the grave as little as my bed, Teach me, O keep me, King of kings, beneath Thine own almighty wings.
4. Oh may my soul on Thee re pose, and with sweet sleep mine eye lids close, sleep that may no more victorious make to serve my God when I awake. Keep the world, my self, and Thee, Lord, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Him, all creatures here below; praise Him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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ALL THE WAY ALONG

words by
Ada Blanchard, 1904

music by
Lewis E. Jones, 1904

1. There is One who loves me, One who is my Friend All the way a long.
2. He doth still the tempest, bid its tumult cease, All the way a long.
3. In my Lord and Savior I will joyful be All the way a long.
4. I will sing the praises of His wondrous love All the way a long.

All the way a long. He is ever near me, ready to defend.
All the way a long. In the time of trouble keeps in perfect peace.
All the way a long. Speaking words of comfort sweet and dear to me.
All the way a long. I will sing more sweetly in my home above.

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ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOR LEADS ME

words by
Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

G

D C G/B D/A G

1. All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside? Can I
2. All the way my Savior leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread. Gives me
3. All the way my Savior leads me; Oh, the fullness of His love! Perfect

CG G D7 Em G/D D

G

A D Am/F D7

Doubt His tender mercy, Who thru life has been my guide? Heavenly
Grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread. Thou my
Rest to me is promised In my Father's house above. When my

G

CG G D7 Em G/D D

D A D Am/F

Peace, divine comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell. For I
Wearied steps may falter, And my soul a thirst may be. Gushing
Spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day. This my

D/A G/B C G/D D

D G

D/A G/B C G/D D

know what e'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well; For I
From the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; Gushing
Song thru endless ages: Jesus led me all the way; This my

know what e'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.
From the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
Song thru endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

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ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

words by
Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Refrain

C F/A C/B Am G/D D7 G

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small.

C G7/D C/E Am C/G G7

All things wise and wonderful: The Lord God made them all.

1. Each little flow'ry path that o-pens, Each
2. The rich man in his cas-tle, The my
3. The pure head ed moun-tain, The
4. The cold wind in the win-ter, The
5. The tall trees in the green wood, The
6. He gave us eyes to see them, And

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ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

words by
Cecil Frances Alexander, 1846
ROYAL OAK
17th century English melody

Refrain

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful; the Lord God made them all.

1. Each little flower that opens, each
2. The purple heath, all lovely, all,
3. The cold wind in the winter, the
4. God gave us eyes to see them, and

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ALL WHO BELIEVE AND ARE BAPTIZED

words by
Thomas H. Kaygo (1634-1703)
tr. by George T. Rygh (1860-1943)

BS IST DAS HEIL
music from
Edlich christlich Lieder, Wittenberg, 1524

1. All who believe and are baptized
   Shall see the Lord's salvation;
   Baptized into the death of Christ,
   Each through Jesus' blood and merit;
   Grant us to grow in grace each day
   That among the glorious heavenly band
   As is promised here, we may
   Eternal life inherit.

D D/F# Bm E A/C# E7 A A/C# D D/F# G Edim D E7 A A/C#

2. With one accord, O God, we pray,
   Grant us Your Holy Spirit;
   Help us in our infirmity
   Each new creation;
   Through Christ's redemption we shall stand
   A Jesus' blood and merit;
   Grant us to grow in grace each day
   That eternal life inherit.

Em D/F# G Em F# Bm Em/G Em D/F# A Bm A7 D

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ALL YE WHO SEEK A COMFORT SURE

Latin text, 18th century
tr. by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

KINGSPOLD
Traditional English melody

1. All ye who seek a comfort sure
   In trouble and distress, What
   Ye hear how kindly He invites; Ye hear His words, so blessed
   "All that sorrow vex the mind, Or guilt the soul oppress,
   Jesus who gave Himself for you Up on the Cross to die: O
   Jesus joy of Saints on high, Thou hope of sinners here, At
   pens to you His sacred Heart; O to that Heart draw nigh.

C C(add2) Am7 D G/B A7/B D D7 G/B Fdim/A G G/B C Am Bm

2. Ye hear how kindly He invites; Ye hear His words, so blessed
   What eternal life inherit.

Em7 D7/F# G Am7/C D G G/B Fdim/A Fdim/A G/B C Dsus D G/B

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ALL YOUR ANXIETY

words by Edward Henry Joy, 1920

Bb Eb sus Eb Bb7/D Eb Eb/Bb Bb Fm/Ab C/G Fm Fm7

1. Is there a heart o'er-bound by sorrow? Is there a life weighed down by curb?
2. No other friend so swift to help you; No other friend to hear your quick to hear.
3. Come then at once; delay no longer! Heed His everything, you need not fear a dispointment;

Bb7 Cm Bb/D Bb sus Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Fm/Ab

All your anxiety leave it there. No other one to hear your prayer. All your anxiety,

C/G Fm C/G Fm/Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

You shall find peace at the mercy seat. All your anxiety, you can not bear; Never a friend like Jesus!

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ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

music from St. Basil's Hymnal, 1899

Author unknown

Bb F7 Bb Eb F7 F7/A Bb D7

1. Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the holy anthem rise, And the choirs of heaven chant it. In the temple of the skies; Let the life of this corruption. To the life that never dies, May your

Bb F7

Mountains skip with gladness, And the joyful valleys ring. With hope splendor of the nations; He's the lamp of endless day; He's the glory be our portion. When the days of time are past. And the

Bb/D Bb

sun up the heights. To our Savior and our King. Dead shall be a wake ened By the trum pet's mighty blast.

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ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

words by
Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

HYMN TO JOY
music by
Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)
adapted by Edward Hodges (1796-1867)

1. Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to heav'n and voices raise:
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
   He who on the cross a victim, For the world's salvation bled,
   Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, Now is risen from the dead.
2. Now the iron bars are broken, Christ from death to life is born.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
   Christ has triumphed, and we conquer. By His might and power He reigns.
   We with Him to life eternal By His resurrection rise.
3. Christ is risen, Christ, the first fruits Of the holy harvest field.
   Which will all its full a bon dance At His second coming yield;
   Ripened by His glorious sunshine Will their heads be lore Him wave,
   Ripened by His glorious sunshine Will their heads be lore Him wave.
4. Christ is risen, we are risen! Shed up on us heav'nly grace.
   Rain and dew and gleams of glory From the brightness of Thy face;
   That we, with our hearts in heaven, Here on earth may fruit full be.
   And by an angel's hands be gathered, And be ever, Lord, with Thee.
5. Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory be to God on high;
   Alleluia! Alleluia! To the Triune Majesty.

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ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

words by
Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

LUX EOI
music by
Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

1. Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to heav'n and voices raise:
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
2. Now the iron bars are broken, Christ from death to life is born.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
3. Christ is risen, Christ, the first fruits Of the holy harvest field.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
4. Christ is risen, we are risen! Shed up on us heav'nly grace.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
5. Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory be to God on high;
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise.

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He who on the cross a vict'am, For the world's salvation bled,
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer By His mighty enterprise:
That the golden ears of harvest Will their heads be before Him wave,
That we, with our hearts in heaven, Here on earth may fruit be.
Alleluia! to the Spirit. Fount of love and sanctity:

G7/B C C/G G/F C/E F C/G Adi7 G7/B C F6 C/G G7 C

Jesus Christ, the King of glory, Now is risen from the dead.
We with Him to life eternal By His resurrection rise.
Risen by His glorious sunshine From the furrows of the grave.
And by angel hands be gathered, And be ever, Lord, with Thee.
Alleluia! Alleluia! To the Trinity Majesty.

ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS

words by William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

F Edim/F F Bb F/A G7 C7 Dm C/E F F/A Bb F

1. Alleluia! sing to Jesus! His the scepter, His the throne;
2. Alleluia! not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;
3. Alleluia! Bread of Heaven, Thou on earth our food, our stay!
4. Alleluia! King eternal, Thee the Lord of lords we own:

F/A C7 Dm C/E F Bb G7 C

Alleluia! His the triumph, his the victory alone;
Alleluia! He is near us, faith believes, nor questions how;
Alleluia! born of Mary, earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:

F C Dm Bb F/A G7 C7 Dm Gm/Bb A A/C# Esus E A

Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood;
though the cloud from sight received Him, when the forty days were o'er,
In terror, sor, friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, plead for me.
Thou with in the veil hast entered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest:

Am Am/C Gm/D D Gm Gm/Bb F/C C Dm7 Gm Dm7 Gm7/Bb C7 F

Jesus out of every nation hast redeemed us by His blood.
shall our hearts forget His promise, i'm with you evermore?
where the songs of all the sinless sweep a cross the crystal sea.
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim in the eucharistic feast.

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ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS

words by William Chatterton Dix, 1866

HYFRYDOL

music by Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1831

1. Al-le-lu-ia! Sing to Je-sus! His the scep-ter,
   His the throne! Al-le-lu-ia! His the tri-umph,
   Zil-on Thunder like—a might-y flood; Je-sus out of
ev'-ry na-tion Hath re-deemed—us by His blood.
2. Al-le-lu-ia! Not as or-phans Are we left in
   sor-row now. Al-le-lu-ia! He is near—us;
   get—His prom ise, "I am with you ev-er-more!"
3. Al-le-lu-ia! Bread of an-gels, Thou on earth our
   food—our stay. Al-le-lu-ia! Here the sin-ful
   all—the sin less Sweep a cross—the crys-tal sea.
4. Al-le-lu-ia! King e-ter-nal, Thee the Lord of
   lords—we own; Al-le-lu-ia! Born of Ma-ry,
   Priest and Vic-tim In the Eu-charis-tic feast.

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ALMIGHTY GOD, THY WORD IS CAST

words by John Cawood (1775-1852)

music from John Day's Psalter, 1562

1. Al-might-y God, Thy Word is cast Like seed in to the ground; Now
   let the dew of heav'n de-scend And right-eous fruits a-bound.
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This ho-ly seed re-move, But
   give it root in ev'-ry heart To bring forth fruits of love.
3. Let not the world's de-ceil-ful cares The ris-ing plant de-stroy, But
   let it yield a hun-dred fold The fruits of peace and joy.
4. Off as the pre-cious seed is sown, Thy quick-ning grace be-stow, That
   all whose souls the truth re-ceive Its sav-ing pow'r may know.

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ALLELUIA, SONG OF GLADNESS

Latin text, 11th century
tr. by John Mason Neale (1818-1856)

DULCE CARMEN

music from
Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782

1. Alleluia, song of gladness, voice of joy that cannot die;
2. Alleluia, now resounding, true Jerusalem and free;
3. Alleluia we deserve not here to chant for ever more,
4. Therefore in our hymns we now pray, grant us, blessed Trinity,

Alleluia is the anthem ever dear to choirs on high;
Alleluia, joyful mother, all your children sing with glee;
Alleluia our transgressions make us for a while give o'er;
At the last to keep you, Easter, in our home be yond the sky:

In the house of God a bidding thus they sing eternally.
But by Babylon's sad waters mourning exiles now are we.
For the holy time is coming bidding us our sins deplor.
There to you for ever singing Alleluia joyfully.

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ALMOST PERSUADED

words by
Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

music by
Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

1. "Almost persuaded," now to believe;
2. "Almost persuaded," come to day;
3. "Almost persuaded," harvest is past!

Almost persuaded, Christ to receive;
Almost persuaded, turn not a way;
Almost persuaded, doom comes as last!

Almost" cannot avail;
Seems now some soul to say,
Jesus invites you here,
"Almost" cannot avail;

"Go, Spirit, go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call."
"Angels are lingering near, Prayers rise from hearts to dear, O wan d'er, come."
"Almost" is but to fail! Sad, sad, that bitter wall, "Almost," but lost.

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AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb, and
   there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is
   saints in all this glo-rious war shall con-quer, though they die; they
   illus-trious day shall rise, and all thy arm-ies shine in

shall I fear to own his cause, or blush to speak his name?
others fought to win the prize, and sailed through blood by seas?
this vile world a friend to grace, to help me on to God?
bear the toil, endure the pain, supported by thy word.
see the tri umph from afar, by faith they bring it nigh.
robes of victory through the skies, the glory shall be thine.

AMAZING GRACE

words by John Newton (1725-1807), v. 1-4
v. 5 from A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790

Traditional American melody
from Carrell and Clayton's Virginia Harmony, 1831
arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1900

1. Amaz ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my
3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my
4. Through man y dan gers, toils and snares, I have al
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor tal
6. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin ing

we're found, Was blind but now I see.
por tion be. As long as life en dures.
safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
Sing God's praise Than when we'd first be gun.
AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

words by Katherine Lee Bates, 1904

music by Samuel A. Ward, 1888

1. O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain. For par- tle moun-tain
2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern impres-sion'd stress A thor-ough-fare for
3. O beautiful for heroes prov'd in lib-er-at ing strife, Who more than self their
4. O beautiful for pa-triot dream That sees bey-ond the years Thine al-a-bas ter

maj-es-ties A bove the frui-ted plain! A mer-i-ca! A mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on
free-dom beat A cross the wil-der-ness! A mer-i-ca! A mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-ery
coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life! A mer-i-ca! A mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-
cit -ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears! A mer-i-ca! A mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on

C Dim7 C7/E F C/G F G7 C
thee, And crown thy good with broth er-hood From sea to shin ing seal!
flaw, Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-tv in law!
tune Till all success be no ble-ness, And ev -ry gain di - vine!
thee, And crown thy good with broth er-hood From sea to shin ing seal!

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AND ARE WE YET ALIVE

words by Charles Wesley, 1749

music by Johann G. Nigell, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845

1. And are we yet a live, and see each oth er's face? Glo-
2. Pre-served by power di vine to full sal va tion here, a-
3. What trou-bles have we seen, what might y con flicts past, fight-
4. Yet out of all the Lord hath brought us by His love; and
5. Then let us make our boast of His re deem ing power, which
6. Let us take up the cross till we the crown ob-tain, and

C7 F C C7 F Bb/F F Bb F C F
ry and thanks to Je sus give for His al might y grace!
gain in Je sus' praise we join, and in His right ap pear-
still He deh His help af ford, and hides our life a bove.
saves us to the ut ter most, till we can sin no more.
glad ly reck on all things loss so we may Je sus gain.

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AND NOW, O FATHER, MINDFUL OF THE LOVE

words by William Bright (1824-1901)

music by William Henry Monk (1825-1889)

1. And now, O Father, mindful of the love That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's Tree.
2. Look Father, look on His anointed face, And only look on us as found in Him.
3. And then for those, our dearest and our best, By this prevailing prayer, we here present.
4. And so we come; O draw us to Thy feet, Most patient Savior, here present, we here spread forth to Thee.

That pleads a cause, We keep them white and clear.
That only Offering most for their soul's true needs.
Throne is above, From tainting mischief's chief
That in Thine eyes, The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.

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AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by Thomas Campbell (1777-1844)

1. And can it be that I should gain an in treas'
2. He left His throne a bove, So free, so
3. Long my im-prisoned spirit it lay Fast bound in
4. No condemnation now I dread: Jesus, and

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ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

(words by James Montgomery (1771-1854)

music by Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)

1. Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Shepherds in the fields a-riding, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sages leave your contemplations; Bright visions beam a far.
4. Saints before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang creation's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
God with man is now residing; Yonder shines the infant Light.
Seek the great desire of nations; Ye have seen His natal star.
Suddenly the Lord descend ing, In His temple shall appear.

Come and worship! Come and worship! Worship Christ the new-born King!

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ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Traditional French carol
tr. by James Chadwick (1813-1882)

Gloria
Traditional French melody

1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains.
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyful strains prolong?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing.
4. See with in a manger laid Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth!

And the mountains in reply Echoback their joyful strains.
Say, what may the tidings be Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Come adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Mar y, Joseph, lend your aid; With us sing our Saviour's birth.

Refrain
D Gm C F Bb Gm C C7
in exocelosis Deo, Glo
D Gm C F Bb Gm C C7
 radiation in exocelosis Deo.

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ANOTHER YEAR IS DAWNING

words by
Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

AURELIA
music by
Samuel S. Wesley (1810-1876)

1. Another year is dawning; Dear Father, let it be.
2. Another year of mercies, Of faithfulness and grace; Another year waiting.
3. Another year of service, Of witness for Thy love; Another year work ing or.

work ing or is waiting. Another year with Thee; Another year of gladness.
other year of train ing For holier work above; Other year of prayer.

D A7/E D F7 Gdim7 G F7m G/B A/C# D G7dim/B A
D A7/E D/F# G D/F# Bm Bm/F# F/Bm/D B/D# Em A/C#
D A7/E D/F# G D/F# Bm Bm/F# F/Bm/D B/D# Em A/C#

Other year of progress. Another year of praise; Another year of leaning.
Other year of loving. Another year of rest.

D G/D D G Em Am A7 D
D G/D D G Em Am A7 D
D G/D D G Em Am A7 D

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ANYWHERE WITH JESUS

words by
Jessie B. Pounds (v.1,2,4), 1887
and Helen C. Dixon (v.3), 1915

C  F/C  C  Dm7/C  C
1. Any where with Je sus I can safely go.
2. Any where with Je sus I am not a lone.
3. Any where with Je sus I ever lead and sea.
4. Any where with Je sus I can go to sleep.

G  G7  C/G  G7/B  C
An y where He leads me in this world be low.
Other friends may fail me; He is still my own.
Telling souls in darkness of sal va tion free;
When the dark 'ning shad ows round a bout me creep.

F/C  C  Dm7/C  C
An y where with out Him dear est joys would fade.
The hand of His shall lead me o ver drea ry ways.
Know ing I shall wait en nov er more to roam.

G7sus/D  C/E  C  F  C/F  F  C/G  G7  C
An y where with Je sus I am not a fraid.
An y where with Je sus is a house of praise.
An y where with Je sus when He points the way.
An y where with Je sus will be home, sweet home.

Refrain
G7  C  Am  G/D  D7  G
An y where! An y where! Fear I can not know.
An y where! An y where! I am sure he will know.

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AS PANTS THE HART FOR COOLING STREAMS

words by Nahum Tate (1652-1715)
and Nicholas Brady (1659-1726)

G  C  G  G/B  G/D  D7  G  D/F#  G  Em  G/B
1. As pants the hart for cool ing streams
2. For Thee, my God, the liv ing God,
3. Why rest less, why cast down, my soul?
4. To Fa ther, Son and Ho ly Ghost,

D  D/F#  G  D  Em  Bdim/D  C  G  D  G  G/B  C  Em  G/D  D7  G
chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee And Thy re fresh ing grace.

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ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

words by Elisha A. Hoffman, 1878

music by Elisha A. Hoffman, 1878

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power? Are you
   washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His
   grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side? Are you
   washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the
   Crucified? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Are you
   washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the
   mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin, And be
   washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the
   soul unclean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

   Refrain

   washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your
   garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

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ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by Lewis Edson (1748-1830)

1. Arise, my soul, arise, Shake off thy guilty fears. The
   bleeding Sacrifice In my behalf appears. Be
   all-redeeming love. His precious blood to plead. His
   pouring out celestial prayers; They strongly plead for me. For

2. He ever lives above For me to intercede, His
   receiving on Calvary. They
   Father bears His dear Aointed One; He
   God is reconciled; His par-d'ning voice I hear. He

3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Calvary. They
   The Father prays, His dear Aointed One; He
   God is reconciled; His par-d'ning voice I hear. He

4. My blood in sacrifice was shed For me to intercede, His
   pouring out celestial prayers; They strongly plead for me. For
   can not turn a way The presence of His Son. His
   owns me for His child; I can no longer fear. With

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AS THE SUN DOTH DAILY RISE

Latin Hymn Text
tr. by J. Masters
adapt. by Horatio Nelson, 1864

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

words by
William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

music by
Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)
ASK YE WHAT GREAT THING I KNOW

words by Johann C. Schwedler, 1741
tr. by Benjamin H. Kennedy, 1863

HENDON
music by H.A. César Malan, 1827

F F/C C7/E F Dm Bb Gm
1. Ask ye what great thing I know, that do lights and
2. Who de feats my fiercest foes? Who con soles my
3. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of
4. This is that great thing I know, this de lights and

F/C C7 F C C7/E C F Bb F
stirs me so? What the high reward I win? Whose the name I
saddest woes? Who revives my fainting heart, healing all its
death will be? Who will place me on His right, with the countless
stirs me so: faith in Him who died to save, Him who triumphed

glorified in? Jesus Christ, the crucified.

C F/C C F C F/G/Bb F/C C C
1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Car ing not my Lord was crucified.
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned, Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned.
3. Now I've given to Jesus everything, Now I gladly own Him as my King.
4. O the love that drew salvation's plan! O the grace that brought it down to man!

F/C C C/B Dm/F G7 C
Know ing not it was for me He died on Calvary.
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary.
O the mighty Gulf that God did span at Calvary.

F F/C C G7 C C7/E
Mercy there was great and grace was free, Par dox there was multiplied to me.
There my burdened soul found liberty, at Calvary.

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AT CALVARY

words by William R. Newell, 1895
CALVARY
music by Daniel B. Towner, 1895

C F/C C G7 C F/C C
1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Caring not my Lord was crucified.
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned, Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned.
3. Now I've given to Jesus everything, Now I gladly own Him as my King.
4. O the love that drew salvation's plan! O the grace that brought it down to man!

F/C C C/B Dm/F G7 C
Knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary.
O the mighty Gulf that God did span at Calvary.

F F/C C G7 C C7/E
Mercy there was great and grace was free, Paradox there was multiplied to me.
There my burdened soul found liberty, at Calvary.

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AT THE CROSS

words by Isaac Watts, 1707 (verses)
and Ralph E. Hudson, 1885 (refrain)

and Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

1. A last and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up on the
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut His glories
4. But drops of grief can never repay The debt of love I

die? Would He devote that sacred head For sinners such as we?

tree? A marvelous pity! grace unknown! And love be yonder dean,

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

here, Lord, I give my self a way; 'Tis all that I can

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AT THE CROSS, HER VIGIL KEEPING

words by Jacopone da Todi, 13th century
tr. by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

STABAT MATER

music from

Mainzisch Gesangbuch, 1661

1. At the cross, her vigil keeping, Stood the mournful mother weeping
2. Who, up on that mother gazing, In her anguish so amaz ing
3. For His people's sins chastised, She beheld her Son despised,
4. Near your cross, O Christ, a bidding, Grief and love my heart divid ing,

born of woman, would not weep? Who, of Christ's dear mother thinking

sco raged and crowned with thorns en twined, Saw Him then from judge ment taken,

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AT THE LAMB’S HIGH FEAST WE SING

4th century Latin text
tr. by Robert Campbell (1814-1868)

SALZBURG
music by
Jakob Hinze (1622-1702)

1. At the Lamb’s high feast we sing, Praise to our victorious King.
2. Where the Paschal blood is poured, Death’s dark angel sheathes his sword;
3. Might – y Victim from the sky, Hell’s fierce pow’rs beneath Thee lie;

Who hath washed us in the tide Flowing from His pierced side;
Is – rael’s hosts triumphantly go Through the wave that drowns the foe;
Thou hast con quered in the flight, Thou hast brought us life and light;

A D F#m D6 E7 A E Bm F#sus F F#m Bm
Praise we Him whose love divine, Gives His sacred Blood for wine.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
Now no more can death appall, Now no more the grave enthrall;

D G A Bm7 E7/B A G D Em D/F# G6 A D
Gives His Body for the feast, Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.
With sincerity and love Eat we manna from a bough.
Thou hast opened paradise, And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

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AT THE NAME OF JESUS

words by
Caroline M. Noel, 1870

WYE VALLEY
music by
James Mountain, 1876

1. At the name of Jesus Every knee shall bow, Every tongue confess
2. Humbled for a season To receive a name From the lips of sinners
3. In your hearts enthroning Him; There let Him return again With His Father’s fess Him King of Glory now.
4. Watch, for this Lord Jesus Shall return again With His Father’s fect Him King of Glory now.

fess Him King of Glory now. Faithful He bore it. For the day is coming
fess Him King of Glory now. Faithful He bore it. For the day is coming
fess Him King of Glory now. Faithful He bore it. For the day is coming
fess Him King of Glory now. Faithful He bore it. For the day is coming

We should call Him Lord, Who from the beginning Was the mighty Word.
Spotless to the last, Brought it back victorious When from death He passed.
In temptation’s hour, Let His will enfold you In its light and pow’r.
When each knee shall bow, All our hearts confess Him King of Glory now.
**AWAKE AND SING THE SONG**

**ST. ETHELWALD**

**Words** by William Hammond (1719-1783)

**Music** by William Henry Monk (1823-1869)

1. A-wake and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb; Time
   Sing of His dy-ing love;
   Sing of His ris-ing power;
   Sing

2. Sing of His dy-ing love; Sing of His ris-ing power;
   You'll not re-fuse to sing,
   But

3. If you have felt His grace, Where in your na-ture lay;
   You'll not re-fuse to sing,
   But

4. Look back and see the state As-send-ing with your tongues;
   Where in your na-ture lay;
   Then

5. Sing till you feel your hearts Go
   As-send-ing with your tongues;
   Go

6. Sing till you hear Christ say, "Your sins are all for-giv'n!"
   Go

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**AWAKE, AWAKE TO LOVE AND WORK**

**MORNING SONG**

**Words** by Geoffrey Anketel Studdert-Kennedy (1883-1929)

**Music** from Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

1. A-wake, a-wake to love and work! The lark is in the sky,
   The lark is in the sky,
   The lark is in the sky,

2. Com-mit, let thy voice be one with theirs, shout with their shout of praise;
   Commit, let thy voice be one with theirs, shout with their shout of praise;
   Commit, let thy voice be one with theirs, shout with their shout of praise;

3. To give and give, and give again, what God hath giv-en the fields are wet with dia-mond dew, the
   To give and give, and give again, what God hath giv-en the fields are wet with dia-mond dew, the
   To give and give, and give again, what God hath giv-en the fields are wet with dia-mond dew, the

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AWAKE, MY HEART, WITH GLADNESS

words by
Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676)
tr. by John Kelly (1833-1890)

AUF, AUF, MEIN HERZ

music by
Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

1. A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what to day is done; Now, after gloom and sad ness, Comes forth the glo - rious sun. My Sav - ior there was laid

2. The foe in tri - umph shat - ed When Christ lay in the tomb; But, lo, he now is rout ed. His boast is turned to part!

3. This is a sight, that glad dens - What peace it doth im - shorn; Now I am safe from ev - ill, And sin I laugh to true; My Lord will leave me nev - er, What e'er He pass es

4. Now hell, its prince, the dev il, Of all their pow'r are told, Where on this time immor - tal Is found in script

5. Now I will cling for ev er To Christ, my Sav - lor told, Where on this time immor - tal Is found in script

6. He brings me to the por - tal That leads to bliss un - Bm D D Ef G D A D G Bm F#

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AWAKE, MY SOUL, STRETCH EVERY NERVE

words by
Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

SIROE

music by
George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)
adapt. in Melodia Sacra, 1815

G D G D G D G D G D G D G D G D

heaven - ly race de - mands Thy zeal, and an immor - tal crown, and an immor - tal crown.

get the steps al - read - y trod, and on - ward urge Thy way, and on - ward urge Thy way.

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AWAKE, MY SOUL, AND WITH THE SUN

words by
Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

MORNING HYMN
music by
François H. Barthélémon (1741-1808)

1. A——wake, my soul, and ——— with the sun. Thy
2. All——praise to Thee, who ——— safe
3. Lord——I my vows to ——— Thee re
4. Di——rect, con——trol, sug——gest, this day, All
5. Praise——God, from whom all——— bless——ings flow; Praise

A7/E D/F# D/A A7 D

A7/E D/F# D

dail—ly stage of du——ty run: Shake——off dull sloth, and
hast re——freshed me while I slept. Grant——Lord, when I from
perse my sins as morn——ing dew; Guard——my first springs of
I de——sign or do or say. That——all my pow’rs, with
Him, all crea——tures here be low; Praise——Him a——bove, ye

Am/C E7/B Am G/B C D7/A Em C G/D D7 G

joy——ful rise To pay thy morn——ing sac——ri——fice.
death shall wake, I may of end——less light par——take.
thought and will; And with Thy self——my spirt——it——till.
all their might. In Thy sole glo——ry may u——nite.
heaven——ly host: Praise Fa——ther, Son——and Ho——ly Ghost.

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AWAY IN A MANGER

CRADLE SONG

Author unknown (v. 1,2)
v. 3 by John T. McFarland (1851-1913)

William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

1. A——way in a——manger, no—— crib for a—— bed; the
2. The cat——tle are——low——ing, the—— ba——by a—— wakes, but
3. Be near me, Lord Je——sus; I—— ask Thee to stay close

Bl/D C/E F/F/A Gm/Bb C

little Lord Je——sus laid——down His sweet head. The
little Lord Je——sus no—— cry——ing He makes. I
by me for ev——er, and—— love me I pray. Bless

F Dm Gm/Bb C F/A F Am Dm C7/G Gm/Bb Dm/A

stars in the——bright sky looked——down where He lay, the
love thee, Lord Je——sus! Look——down from the sky, and
all the dear——chil——dren in—— Thy ten——der care, and

C7/G Bl/F C/E F Dm F/A Bb6 C F

little Lord Je——sus a—— sleep on the bay.
stay by my side un——til mom——ing is high.
fit us for heav——en to—— live with Thee there.

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AWAY IN A MANGER

Music by
James R. Murray (1841-1905)

Author unknown (v. 1,2)

v. 3 by John T. McFarland (1851-1913)

1. A way in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
   The stars in the sky looked down where he lay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes, But by me forever, and love me, I pray.
   The love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky, And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close
   I ask Thee to stay Close
   The cattle Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
   The little Lord Jesus, laid down his sweet head.

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THE BANNER OF THE CROSS

Music by
James McGranahan (1840-1907)

words by
Daniel W. Whittle (1840-1901)

1. There's a royal banner given for display
   To the soldiers of the King:
   As an ensign fair we lift it up to-day,
   While as near as we can, we played:

2. Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood,
   Let the stand and be
day:
   Before our King the foe shall disappear,
   And the cross the world shall

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BAPTIZED INTO THY NAME MOST HOLY

words by
J.J. Rambach (1693-1735)
tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

music by
K.H. Droretz (1697-1775)

1. Baptized into Thy name most holy, O Father,
2. My loving Father, Thou dost take me to be hence
3. And I have vowed to fear and love Thee and to o
4. My faith fail God, Thou fail est nev er, Thy cov nant
5. Yea, all I am and love most dear ly To thee I
6. And never let my pur pose fail er, O Father,

Son, and Holy Ghost, I claim a place, though weak and
forth Thy child and heir; My faith ful Sav ior, Thou dost
bey Thee, Lord, a lone; I felt Thy Ho ly Spir it
sure ly will a bide; O cast me not a way for
of far how the whole; O let me make my vows sin
Son, and Holy Ghost; But keep me faith ful to Thine

low ly. A mong Thy seed, Thy chosen host. Buried with
make me The fruit of all Thy spo rows share. Thou, Ho ly
move me, And freely pledged my self Thine own, Re sal ving
ever Should I transgress it on my side, If I have
cere ly, Take full pos ses sion of my soul, Let naught with
al ter Till Thou shalt call me from my post. So un to

Christ and dead to sin, Thy Spir it now shall live with in.
Ghost, wilt com fort me When dark est clouds a round I see.
sin to keep the faith, And war with ev ill un to death.
save my soul de stroyed, Yet still for give, re store Thy child.
in me, naught I own Save an y will but Thine a lone.
Thee I live and die And praise Thee ev er more on high.

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BE JOYFUL, MARY

Latin text, 17th century
tr. in Psallite, 1901

REGINA CAELI

music from
Leisestritt's Catholicum Hymnologiaeg Germanicum, 1584

1. Be joy ful, Ma ry, heav nly queen, Gu de, Ma ri
2. The Son you bore by heav en's grace, Gu de, Ma ri
3. The Lord has risen from the dead, Gu de, Ma ri

a, Your Son who died was liv ing seen,
 a, a, Did all our guilt and sin ef face, Al
 a a, He rose with might as He had said,

e le lu ia, le eu ti re, O Ma ri al

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### Battle Hymn of the Republic

**Words by:**
Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910)

**Melody by:**
Traditional American melody, 19th century

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. His eye is on the sparrow and I know He doth watch me. 
2. He is lifting up the heavens and preparing for the judgment seat. O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my heart! Our God is marching on.
3. Beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom that transcends the sky. 
4. With a glory in His bosom that transcends the sky.

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! 
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

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### Be Known to Us in Breaking Bread

**Words by:**
James Montgomery, 1825

**Melody by:**
ST. FLAVIAN, music from Day's Festival, 1562

1. Be known to us in breaking bread, But do not then deceive us.
2. There sup with us in love divine; Thy body and Thy blood set free.
3. Savior, abide with us, and spread Thy table in our heart.
4. Part, Savor, abide with us, and spread Thy table in our heart.

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BE PRESENT AT OUR TABLE, LORD

words by John Cennick, 1741
music arr. to Louis Bourgeois, 1551

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BE STILL AND KNOW

Author unknown
based on Psalm 46:10, Exodus 15:26
Composer unknown

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BE STILL, MY SOUL

words by Katharina von Schlegel, 1752
tr. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1855
music by Jean Sibelius, 1899

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BE THOU MY VISION

Ancient Irish poem
tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905

SLANE
Traditional Irish melody

1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
2. Riches I heed not, nor vain empty praise;
3. Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
4. High King of heaven, when victory is won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou mine in her lance, now and always;
may I reach heav'n's joys, bright heav'n's sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what ever be fall,
Heart of my heart, what ever be fall,

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
Great God of heav'n, my treasure Thou art.
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

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BEAMS OF HEAVEN AS I GO

words by
Charles Albert Tindley, c. 1906

SOMEDAY
music by
Charles Albert Tindley, c. 1906

1. Beams of heaven as I go, through this wilderness be low, guide my
2. Of ten times my sky is clear, joy abounds with out a tear, though a
3. Harder yet may be the fight, right may of ten yield to might; wick ed
4. Burdens now may crush me down, dis astraments all a round; troubles

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THE BEAUTIFUL GARDEN OF PRAYER

words by
Eleanor Allen Schroll

music by
James H. Fillmore (1849-1936)

1. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,
   There's a place that is wondrously fair,
   Just to learn from His lips words of comfort.
   Just to walk and to talk with my Saviour.
   'Tis the beautiful garden of prayer.

2. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,
   And I go with my burden and care,
   Just to bow and to receive a new blessing.
   Just to meet Him there.
   In the beautiful garden of prayer.

3. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,
   For it glows with the light of His presence,
   Just to learn from His lips words of comfort.
   Just to walk and to talk with my Saviour.
   In the beautiful garden of prayer.

4. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,
   O can I wait with Him there,
   Just to bow and to receive a new blessing.
   Just to meet Him there.
   In the beautiful garden of prayer.

Refrain

Oh, the beautiful garden, the garden of prayer.
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer.
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer.
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer.
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer.
BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF SOMEWHERE

words by Jessie B. Pounds, 1897
music by J.S. Purely, 1897

1. Some - where the sun is shin - ing, Some - where the song - birds dwell:
2. Some - where the day is lon - ger, Some - where the task is done;
3. Some - where the load is lift - ed, Close by an open gate:

Hash, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all is well.
Some - where the heart is stron - ger, Some - where the guer - don won.
Some - where the clouds are rift - ed, Some - where the an - gels wait.

Refrain

Some - where, some - where, Beau - ti - ful isle of some - where;

Land of the true, where we live a - new, Beau - ti - ful isle of some - where.

BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

words from
Mi?ntersch Gesungbuch, 1677
tr. by Joseph A. Seiss (1823-1904)

SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU (I)
Silesian folk tune, 19th century

1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,
2. Fair are the mead - ow, Fair are the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light,

Son - of God and Son of Man!
Robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring;
Bright the spar - king stars on high;
Son - of God and Son of Man!

Tru - ly I'd love thee, Tru - ly I'd serve thee,
Je - sus is fair, Je - sus is pur - er,
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er
Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o ra - tion,

Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
He makes our sor - ring wing spir - it sing.
Than - all the an - gels in the sky.
Now and for ev - er more be thine!

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BECAUSE THOU HAST SAID

words by Charles Wesley, 1748

Music from Paderborn Gesangbuch, 1765

1. Because Thou hast said: "Do this for My sake," the mystical bread we gladly partake; we thirst for the Spirit that flows from above, and long to inherit Thy fulness of love.

2. 'Tis here we look up and grasp at Thy mind; 'tis here that we hope Thine image to find; the means of bestowing Thy gifts we embrace; but all things are owing to Jesus' grace.

BEFORE JEHovah'S AWFUL THRONE

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Old Hundredth

music by Louis Bourgeois (c. 1510-1561)

Music by John Wesley, 1736

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;

2. His sovereign pow'rs, without our aid, Made us of clay and formed us men;

3. We are His people, we His care, Our souls and all our mortal frame.

4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voices raise;

5. Wide as the world is Thy command, Vast as eternity Thy love;

Know that the Lord is God alone, He can create, and He destroy.

And when like wan'dring sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold again.

What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand. When rolling years shall cease to move.

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BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
alt. by John Wesley, 1736

1. Before Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy; Know that the Lord is God al- one, He can cre ate, and He de-stroy.
2. His sov'reign pow'r, with out our aid, Made us of clay and formed us men; And when we strayed, He brought us to His fold a-gain.
3. We are His peo-ple, we His care, Our souls and all our mor-tal frame, What last-ing hon-ors shall we rear, Al might-y Mak-er, to Thy name?
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank ful songs, High as the heav'n's our voic-es raise; And earth, with her ten sand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sound ing praise.
5. Wide as the world is Thy com-mand, Vast as e-ter ni-ty Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move.

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE

WORDS: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
MUSIC: Musicalisch Hand-Buch, 1690

1. Before Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy; Know that the Lord is God al- one, He can cre ate, and He de-stroy.
2. His sov'reign pow'r, with out our aid, Made us of clay and formed us men; And when we strayed, He brought us to His fold a-gain.
3. We are His peo-ple, we His care, Our souls and all our mor-tal frame, What last-ing hon-ors shall we rear, Al might-y Mak-er, to Thy name?
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank ful songs, High as the heav'n's our voic-es raise; And earth, with her ten sand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sound ing praise.
5. Wide as the world is Thy com-mand, Vast as e-ter ni-ty Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move.

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BEFORE THE LORD WE BOW

words by
Francis Scott Key (1779-1843)

BEFORE THY THRONE, O GOD, WE KNEEL

words by
William Boyd Carpenter (1841-1918)

music by
Dimitri S. Bormiansky (1751-1825)

music by
John Darwall (1731-1789)

DARWALL'S 148TH

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BEGIN, MY TONGUE, SOME HEAVENLY THEME

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

1. Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
   And speak some boundless thing:
2. Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
   And sound His power a broad:
3. His very word of grace is strong,
   As that which built the sky:
4. Oh, might I hear Thy heav'ly tongue
   But whisper, "Thou art mine!"

The mighty works or mightier name
Of our eternal King.

Sing the sweet promise of His grace
And the performing God.

Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

BEHOLD THE AMAZING GIFT OF LOVE

words by Isaac Watts, 1709
para. by William Cameron, 1781

1. Behold this amazing gift of love
   The Father hath bestowed
   On us, the sinful sons of men.
   To call us sons of God!

2. Concealed as yet this honor lies,
   By this dark world un\textsuperscript{known},
   A world that knew not when He came,
   E'en God's eternal Son.

3. High is the rank we now possess;
   But we shall know shall appear,
   Shall bear His image well and true,
   And purge the soul from sense and sin.

4. Our souls, we know, when He appears,
   Shall be hid from mortal eyes.
   For all His glory, all disclosed,
   To our sight.

5. A hope so great, and so divine,
   May trials well endure;
   And purge the soul from sense and sin,
   As Christ Himself is pure.

BEHOLD THE THRONE OF GRACE

words by John Newton, 1779

1. Behold the throne of grace,
   The promise calls us near;
   Jesus shows a smiling face
   Where prayer meets acceptance.

2. That rich a towering blood
   Which spinkled round we see,
   Vides for those who come to God
   An all prevailing plea.

3. Beyond our utmost wants
   His love and pow'ry can bless;
   Praying souls are always granted
   More than they can express.

4. Thine unage, Lord, be stow,
   Thy presence and Thy love.
   Let Thine unage, Lord, be stow,
   Thy presence and Thy love.

5. A bulging in Thy faith,
   Our will conformed to Thine,
   And reign with Thee a bower
   In death, And then in glory shine.

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BELOVED, LET US LOVE

words by
Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)
based on I John 4:7

music by
Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

SONG 46

1. Beloved, let us love: for love is God: God is love.
2. Beloved, let us love: for those who love God, God abides in them, and they in God.
3. Beloved, let us love: for love is light. Light shines in the darkness, and the darkness does not understand it.
4. Beloved, let us love: for God is love. God is love.
5. Beloved, let us love: for God is love. God is love.

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BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

words by
Elizabeth Cecilia Douglas Clephane, 1872

music by
Frederick Charles Maker, 1881

ST. CHRISTOPHER

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus, Mine eye at times can see The shadow of a mighty rock.
2. Upon the cross of Jesus, Mine eye would take my stand. The very dying form of One.
3. I take, O Cross, Thy shadow. For my a-biding place; I ask no other sunshine than

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BEULAH LAND

words by Edgar Page Stites (1836–1921)

music by John R. Sweney (1857–1899)

G    D7
1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine; Here
2. My Savior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we; He
3. A sweet perfume up on the breeze Is born from eternal trees, And
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heaven's melody, As

G    D7
shines undimmed one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.

gently leads me by His hand For this is heaven's borderland.

flowers that never fading grow Where streams of life forever flow;

angels with the white robed throng Join in the sweet redemption song.

D    G
Boulah Land, sweet Boulah Land, As on thy highest mount I stand, I

G    D
look away across the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me, And

C    G
view the shining glory-shore, My heav'n, my home forevermore!

BLESS, O MY SOUL, THE LIVING GOD

words by Isaac Watts, 1719

based on Psalm 103

G    G/B    G/D    G    Am/C    G/D    D    G    G/B    G/B
1. Bless, O my soul, the living God; Call home thy thoughts that
2. Bless, O my soul, the God of grace; His favors claim thy
3. 'Tis He, my soul, who sent His Son To die for crimes which
4. Let the whole earth His power confess, Let the whole earth a

D/A    A7    D    G/D    D7    G    E
rove abroad; Let all the powers within me join In work and

high est praise: Why should the wonders He hath wrought Be lost in

thou hast done: He owns the ransom and forgives The hourly

dore His grace; The Gentile with the Jew shall join In work and

G    G/B    G    Dsus    D/C    G/B    Am/C    G/D    D    G
worship so divine, In work and worship so divine.
silence and for got, Be lost in silence and for got?
fol lies of our lives, The hourly follies of our lives.
worship so divine, In work and worship so divine.

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BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL

BLESS THE LORD
Composer unknown

based on Psalm 103:1

G   Bm7  C   C/Bb   A   A7/C#  D   D7
Bless the Lord. O my soul; Bless the Lord. O my soul; And
G   C   Am/C   G/D   D7   G
all that is within me bless His holy name.

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BLESS THOU THE GIFTS

DEUS TUORUM MILITUM
music from
Grenoble Antiphoner, 1753
adapt. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

words by
Samuel Longfellow, c. 1886

F/A   Gm   Bb/D   Cm/Eb   Bb/F#  F/A   Bb
Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought; bless Thou the
C   Bb   Dm   C   F
work our hearts have planned. Ours is the faith, the
Cm   Bb/D   Cm/Eb   D   Bb   Eb   A/C   Gm   F/A   Bb   Eb   F
will, the thought: the rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

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BLESSING ASSURANCE

ASSURANCE
music by
Phoebe Palmer Knapp (1839-1908)

words by
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

E   A/E   E
1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine!—Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!—Heir of sal-
E   B/F#   F#7   B   E
viiation, pur-chase of God,—Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood. This is my
E   A   Fm/A   E/B   B7   E
story, this is my song,—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long. This is my
E   A/E   E

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words by William H. Clark (verses) and Ralph E. Hudson (refrain)

BLESSED BE THE NAME

Composed unknown
arr. by Ralph E. Hudson and William J. Kirkpatrick

1. All praise to Him who reigns above In majesty supreme, Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man redeem!
2. His name above all names shall stand, Exalted more and more, Where angels host a dore, God the Father's own right hand, Whose reign shall never cease.
3. His name shall be the Counselor, The mighty Prince of Peace, all earth's kingdoms conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.

Refrain

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

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words by Charles Wesley (verses) and Ralph E. Hudson (refrain)

BLESSED BE THE NAME

Composer unknown
arr. by Ralph E. Hudson and William J. Kirkpatrick

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! The music of my God... Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Jesus, the name that charms our fears— Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! 'Tis Jesus washed my sins away— Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
3. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin— Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! His blood can make the foulest clean— Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
4. I never shall forget that day— Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! When glo-ries of my God and King— Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

Refrain

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name; Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

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BLESSÉD JESUS, AT THY WORD

G G/B D D/F♯ G Em D G G/B C G/B Fdim/A G Dsus D G

1. Blessèd Je-sus, at Thy Word We are gath-ered all to hear Thee;  
2. All our knowl-edge, sense, and sight Lie in deep- est dark-ness shroud-ed  
4. Pa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Praise to Thee and ad-o-ra-tion!  

G G/B D D/F♯ G Em D G G/B C G/B Fdim/A G Dsus D G

Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee,  
Till Thy Spir-it breaks our night With the beams of truth un-cloud-ed.  
O- pen Thou our ears and heart, Help us by Thy Spir-it’s plead-ing,  
Graunt that we Thy Word may trust, And ob-tain true con-so-la-tion  

G D/F♯ A7/B D G/B A/C♯ D G/B Em D G C G Dsus G D

By Thy teach-ings, sweet and ho-ly, Drawn from earth to love Thee sole-ly,  
Thou a-lone to God canst win us; Thou must work all good with-in us.  
Hear the cry Thy peo-ple rais-es, Hear and blend our prayers and prais-es.  
While we here be-low must wan-der, Till we sing Thy prais-es youn-der.  

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BLESSÉD QUIETNESS

words by  
Manie Payne Ferguson, c. 1897

music by  
W.S. Marshall, c. 1897  
arr. by James M. Kirk, 1900

Ab C7♯5 Db Ab Ab/C Eb Ab

1. Joys are flow- ing like a riv-er Since the Com-fort-er has come. He a-
2. Bring-ing life and health and glad-ness All a-round, this heav’n-ly Guest Ban-
3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky, So the
4. See, a fruit-ful field is grow-ing—Bless-ed fruit of right-ous ness; And the
5. What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion, Where we al-ways see His face! What a

Ab/C Db Ab Ab/C Eb Ab Ab

bides with us for-ev-er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.  
un-be-lief and sad-ness, And we just ob-yey and rest.  
Ho-ly Ghost is giv-en, Com-ing on us from on high. Bless-ed  
peace-ful hab-i-ta-tion! What a qui-et rest-ing place!  
qui-et-ness! Ho-ly qui-et-ness! What as-sur-ance in my soul! On the

Ab/C Db Ab Ab/C Eb Ab

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BLESSED REDEEMER

words by
Avis B. Christiansen, 1921

Music by
Harry Dixon Loes, 1921

1. Up Cal-v'ry's moun-tain one dread-ful morn
Walked Christ, my Sav-i-er, wea-ry and

2. Fa-ther, for give them," thus did He pray
E'en while His life-blood flowed fast a-

3. O how I love Him, Sav-ior and Friend!
How can my praise-es ev-er find

4. In the sound of praise and praise:
Re-vealed to us the pow'r of His love.

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BLESSING AND HONOR

words by
Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Music by
Matthias Koller (1813-1875)

1. Bless-ing and hon-or and glo-ry and pow'r,
Wis-dom and

2. Sound the heav'n of the heav'n with His name;
Ring the heav'n

3. Ev-er as-send the song and the joy,
Ev-er de

4. Give us the glo-ry and praise to the Lamb!
Take us we the

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BLESSING AND HONOR

words by Horace Bonar (1808-1889)

O QUANTA QUALIA

music from Paris Antiphoner, 1681

as in La Feuille's Méthode du plain-chant, 1808

BLEST ARE THE PURE IN HEART

words by John Keble (1792-1866)

BLEST BE THE DEAR UNITING LOVE

words by Charles Wesley, 1742

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BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

words by
John Fawcett, 1782
music by
Johan G. Nigell, 1828
arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845

DENNIS

1. Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love; the fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.
2. Before our Father s throne we pour our ancient prayers; our fears and hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.
3. We share each other s woes, our mutual burdens bear; and of ten for each other flows the sympathy a sting tear.
4. When we a tender part, it gives us inward pain; but we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.

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THE BLOOD WILL NEVER LOSE ITS POWER

words by
Civilla D. Martin, 1912
music by
Stillman Martin, 1912

MARTIN

1. The blood that Jesus once shed for me, As my Redeemer up on the tree The blood that set my prisoner free Will never lose its powr.
2. It gives us access to God on high; From far off places it brings us nigh To precious blessings that never die. It will never lose its powr.
3. It is a shelter for rich and poor: It is to heaven the open door. The sinner s merit for ever more. It will never lose its powr.
4. And when with all the blood washed through We sing in glory redemption s song. We ll pass the glorious truth along. It has never lost its powr.

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BLOW YE THE TRUMPET, BLOW

words by
Charles Wesley, 1750

music by
Lewis Edson, c. 1782

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow! The gladly solemn sound let
   all the nations know, to earth's remotest bound:
   Lee is come! The year of jubilee is come!
   1-5. Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2. Jesus, our great high priest, hath full a toment made; ye
   weary spirits, rest; ye mournful souls, be glad:
   The year of jubilee is come!
   6. Return to your eternal home.

3. Exalt the Lamb of God, the all-atoning Lamb, re-
   demption in His blood throughout the world pro-
   claim:
   The year of jubilee is come!

4. Ye slaves of sin and hell, your liberty receive, and
   have it back un bought, the gift of Jesus' love:
   The year of jubilee is come!

5. Ye who have sold for nought your heritage abov shall
   saved from earth, appear before your Savior's face:

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BOW DOWN THINE EAR, ALMIGHTY LORD

words by
Thomas E. Powell (1823-1901)

music from
As Hymnus Sacrum, Leipzig, 1625

1. Bow down Thine ear, almighty Lord, And hear Thy Church's supplicant
   cry For all who preach Thy saving Word And wait upon Thy ministry try.

2. In mercy, Father, now give heed, And pour Thy quickening Spirit's
   breath On those whom Thou dost call to feed Thy flock redeemed by Jesus' death.

3. O Savior, from Thy pierced hand Shed o'er them all Thy gifts di
   vine, That those who in Thy presence stand May do Thy will with love like Thine.

4. Blest Spirit, in their hearts abide And give them grace to watch and
   pray, That as they seek Thy flock to guide, Them-selves may keep the narrow way.

5. O God, Thy strength and mercy send To shield them in their strife with
   sin, Grant them, enduring to the end, The crown of life at last to win.

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BREAD OF HEAVEN, ON THEE I FEED

words by
Josiah Conder, 1824

French and Welsh melody

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BREAD OF THE WORLD

words by
Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

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BREAD OF LIFE

words by
Mary Artemesia Latbury, 1877

music by
William Fiske Sherwin, 1877

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
   As Thou diest break the loaves Beside the sea;
   Be ye beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
   My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!

2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, Now unto me,
   As Thou diest bless the bread By Galilee;
   Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall;
   And I shall find my peace, My all in all.

3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me,
   Thy holy Word the truth That savest me;
   Give me to eat and live With Thee above;
   Teach me to love Thy truth, for Thou art love.

   That He may touch mine eyes And make me see;
   Show me the truth concealed With in Thy Word.
   And in Thy Book revealed I see the Lord.

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BREATHE ON ME, BREATH OF GOD

words by
Edwin Hatch, 1886

music by
Robert Jackson, 1894

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life anew.
   That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.

2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un till my heart is pure.
   Un till this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.

3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine.
   But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die.
   That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.

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BRETHREN, WE HAVE MET TO WORSHIP

words by George Atkins, 19th Century

HOLY MANNA
music by William Moore, 1825

G C/G G D G/D G C/G G C/G G
1. Brethren, we have met to worship. And adore thee,
2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you Shann'ring on the
3. Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses' sister
4. Let us love our God supreme; Let us love each

G/D D7 G C/G G D G/D G C/G G
Lord our God, Will you pray with all your power;
brink of woe. Death is coming; hell is moving;
aided him. Will you help the trembling mourners;
other too. Let us love and pray for sinners.

G C/G G G/D D7 G G C/G G
While we try to preach the Word? All is vain unless the Spirit
Can you bear to let them go? See our fathers and our mothers
Who are struggling hard with sin? Tell them all about the Savior;
Till our God makes all things new. Then He'll call us home to heaven;

D G C/G G
Of the Holy One comes down. Brethren, pray, and
And our children sinking down. Brethren, pray, and
Tell them that He will be found. Sisters, pray, and
At His table we'll sit down. Christ will gather Him

D G/D G C/G G C/G G C/G G
holy man na Will be showered all around.
holy man na Will be showered all around.
selves and serve us With sweet man na all around.

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BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE

words by Ina Duley Ogdon

music by Charles H. Gabriel

E E/G# E/G# Gdim7 B7/F# B7
1. Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a
2. Just above are clouded skies that you may help to clear, Let not narrow self your way de
3. Here for all your talent you may surely find a need, Here reflect the Bright and Morning

E B7 E A E/B
far. To the many duties ever near you now be true, ) Brighten the corner
bar. Though in to one heart alone may fall your song of cheer.)
Star. Even from your humble hand the bread of life may feed.

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BRING THEM IN

words by
Aleccenah Thomas, 19th century

music by
William A. Ogden (1841-1897)

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
   Calling the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold away.
   Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
   Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2. Who'll go and help him Shepherd kind, Help Him the wandering ones to find?
   Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?

3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high.
   Hark! 'tis the Savior speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wherever they be."
   Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wan-d'ring ones to Jesus.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

words by
Knowles Shaw (1834-1878)

music by
George A. Minor

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide and the dewy eve;
   Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
   Refrain

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Feeding neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
   By and by the harvest, and the labor ended, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, Though the loss sustained our spirit oftentimes grieved;
   When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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BRING YOUR VESSELS, NOT A FEW

words by
Leila N. Morris, 1912

music by
Leila N. Morris, 1912

1. Are you long ing for the full ness of the bless ing of the Lord In your heart and life to day? Claim the prom is e of your Fa ther; come ac cord ing to His Word, In the bless ed, old time way. 
2. Bring your emp ty earth en ves sels, clean thro' Je sus' pre cious blood, Come, ye need y, one and all; And in hu man con se cration wait be fore the throne of God Till the Holy Ghost shall fall. He will fill your heart to day to o ver flow ing. 
3. Like the crus e of oil un fail ing is His grace for ev er more, And His love un chang ing still; And ac cord ing to His prom ise, with the Holy Ghost and pow'r He will ev ery ves sel fill. 
4. Are you long ing for the full ness of the bless ing of the Lord In your heart and life to day? Claim the prom is e of your Fa ther; come ac cord ing to His Word, In the bless ed, old time way.

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BUILT ON THE ROCK THE CHURCH DOETH STAND

words by
Nicolai F.S. Grundtvig, 1837
tr. by Carl Döving, 1809

music by
Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1871

1. Built on the Rock the Church doth stand, Even when stee ple are fall ing:
2. Sure ly in tem ples made with hands, God the Most High is not dwell ing:
3. We are God's house of liv ing stones, Build ed for His hab i ta tion:
4. Now we may gath er with our King, E'en in the low li est dwell ing:

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CALVARY

African-American Spiritual

Chords:

Gm/D  D7  Gm  Gm/Db  Bb7  Eb  G/F  Cdim7  Gm/Db  Cm6

1. Every time I think about Jesus, Every time I think about Jesus,
2. Don't you hear the hammer ringing? Don't you hear the hammer ringing?
3. Don't you hear Him calling His Father? Don't you hear Him calling His Father?
4. Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished?" Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished?"

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CAST THY BURDEN UPON THE LORD

words based on Psalms 55:22, 16:8

CAST THY BURDEN

music by Felix Mendelssohn, from Elijah

Eb Bb7/F Eb Ab Bb Bb7/D Eb Eb/G Ab Bb sus Bb7 Eb Bb7/F

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, And He shall sustain thee. He never will suffer the righteous to fall; He is at the right hand. Thy mercy, Lord, is great and far above the heav'n; Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee.

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CHANNELS ONLY

words by Mary E. Maxwell (1837-1915)

CHANNELS

music by Ada R. Gibbs (1865-1905)

Ab Db Db/Ab Ab Eb Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab
1. How I praise Thee, precious Savior, That Thy love laid hold of me; Thou hast
2. Emptied that Thou should' est fill me, A clean vessel in Thy hand; With no
3. Jesus, fill now with Thy Spirit, Hearts that full surrender know; That the

Db Db/Ab Ab Eb Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab Db/Ab
saved and cleansed and filled me That I might Thy channel be. Channels
pow'r but as Thou giv'st Gracious ly with each command. } Channels
streams of living water From our inner man may flow.

Ebsus Eb Eb7 Ab sus Ab Ab/C Db Ab sus Ab Db/Ab
only, blessed Master, But with all Thy wondrous pow'r Flowing

Ebsus Eb Eb7 Ab sus Ab7 Db Bbm7 Eb7 Ab
through us, Thou canst use us Ev'ry day and ev'ry hour.

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CHIEF OF SINNERS THOUGH I BE

words by
William McComb (1793-1870)

music by
Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

GETHSEMANE

1. Chief of sinners though I be, Jesus shed his blood for me,
   Died that I might live on high, Lives that I might ne'er die.
   As the branch is to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.
   wealth of the world in His hands! Of riches and diamonds, of silver and
gold, His cofers are full; He has riches untold.

2. Oh, the height of Jesus' love! Higher than the heav'n's a bove,
   Deeper than the depths of sea, Lasting as eternity,
   Love that found me wondrous thought; Found me when I sought Him not.
   high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
   down, I'm heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown!

3. Only Jesus can impart Balm to heal the wounded heart,
   Deeper than the sea of sorrow, Lasting as eternity,
   Faith and hope to walk with God In the way that Enoch trod,
   choice and an alien by birth! But I've been a adopted; my name's written
   pal ace for me over there! Tho' exiled from home, yet still I may

4. Chief of sinners though I be, Christ is All in All to me;
   Peace that flows from sin for-giv'n, Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n,
   He maintains the hidden life Safe with Him from earthly strife.
   wealth of the world in His hands! Of riches and diamonds, of silver and
gold, His cofers are full; He has riches untold.

5. O my Savior, help afford
   When my wayward heart would stray,
   All my wants to Him are known,
   Grace in time of need supply,

A CHILD OF THE KING

words by
Harriet E. Buel, 1877

music by
John B. Sumner, 1877

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands; He hold-eth the
   wealth of the world in His hands! Of riches and diamonds, of silver and
gold, His cofers are full; He has riches untold.

2. My Father's own Son, the Savior of men, Once wander ed o'er
   high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
   down, I'm heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown!

3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sinner by
   choice and an alien by birth! But I've been adopted; my name's written
   pal ace for me over there! Tho' exiled from home, yet still I may

4. A tent or a cot-tage why should I care? They're build ing a
   wealth of the world in His hands! Of riches and diamonds, of silver and
gold, His cofers are full; He has riches untold.

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CHRIST AROSE

(words by Robert Lowry (1826-1899))

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior!
Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Savior!
Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus my Savior!

G D G

Wait ing the coming day, Jesus my Lord!
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

C G

Refrain

Up from the grave He arose, With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives forever with His saints to reign, He arose!

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CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING

(words by Samuel Wolcott, 1869)

Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring

N.C.

With loving zeal: The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fervent prayer: The wayward and the lost, By rest less
With one accord: With us the work to share, With us re
With joyful song: The newborn souls, whose days, Re claimed from

F C F C/G C7/G C/E F C C/G C7/G C7/B F C

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CHRIST, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

words by
Charles Wesley, 1740

music adapted from
Orlando Gibbons, 1623

CANTERBURY

1. Christ, from whom all blessings flow, perfecting the saints below,
2. Join us, in one spirit join, let us still receive of Thee;
3. Move and allure and guide, diverse gifts to each divide;
4. Never from Thy service move, needful to each other prove;
5. Many are we now, and one, we who Jesus have put on;
6. Love, like death, hath all destroyed, rendered all distinctions void;

ehast who Thy nature share, who Thy mystic body are.
still for more on Thee we call, Thou who fill est all in all.
placed according to Thy will, let us all our work full fill.
use this grace on each bestowed, tempered by the art of God.
names and sects and parties fall, Thou, O Christ, art all in all.

CHRIST IS MADE THE SURE FOUNDATION

words from
Anglican liturgy, 6th or 7th century
tr. by J.M. Neale (1818-1866)

music by
J. Goss (1800-1889)

LAUDA ANIMA

1. Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ, the head and cornerstone,
2. All that dedicated city, Deary loved of God on high,
3. To this temple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, today;
4. Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants What they ask of Thee to gain,
5. Laud and honor to the Father; Laud and honor to the Sun,

Chosen is the Lord, and precious, Binding all the Church in one,
In exultant jubilation Pours perpetual melody:
With Thy tender loving kindness Hear Thy people as they pray,
What they gain from Thee for ever With the blessing to retain,
Laud and honor to the Spirit, Ever Three and ever One,

Holy Zion's help for ever, And her confidence alone.
God the One in Three adoring In glad hymns eternally.
And Thy fullness in Thy glory Ev'ry more with Thee to reign.
One in might, and One in glory, While unending ages run.
A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

words by
Charles Wesley, 1762

music by
Lowell Mason, 1832

BOYLSTON

1. A charge to keep I have,
   A God to glorify,
   A

2. To serve the present age,
   My calling to fulfill;
   O

3. Arm me with jealous care
   As in Thy sight to live,
   And

4. Help me to watch and pray,
   And on Thyself rely,
   As

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CHRIST JESUS LAY IN DEATH’S STRONG BANDS

words by
Martin Luther, 1524

music from
Geistliche Gesangbuchlein, 1524

CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN

tr. by Richard Massie, 1854

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CHRIST IS MADE THE SURE FOUNDATION

Latin text, 7th century
tr. by John M. Neale (1813-1866)

REGENT SQUARE

music by
Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)

1. Christ is made the sure foundation. Christ the head and corner stone.
2. To this temple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, today.
3. Here vouch safe to all Thy servants What they ask of Thee to obtain.
4. Laud and honor to the Father; Laud and honor to the Son.

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CHRIST OF THE UPWARD WAY

words by
Walter J. Mathams, c. 1915

SURSUM CORDA

music by
George Lomas (1834-1884)

1. Christ of the Upward Way, My Guide divine, Where Thou hast set Thy feet May I place mine; And move and march wherever Thou hast trod.
2. Give me the heart to hear Thy voice and will, That with out fault or fear I may fulfill.
3. Give me the good stout arm To shield the right, And wield Thy sword of truth With all my might. That, in the war fare I must wage for zest.

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CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN

words by
Edmund Neumeister (1671-1756)
tr. by Emma F. Bevan (1827-1909)

music by
James McGranahan (1840-1907)

1. Sinners Jesus will receive: Sound this word of grace to all. Who the
   holy pathways leave, All who linger, all who fall.

2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His Word is plain: He who
   cast me from all spot, Satiated its last demand: Sing it
   the sinners take
   o'er and o'er again;

3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure before the law I stand: He who
   cleansed me from all spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I enter in.
   the sinner's seat,
   the sinner's seat,

4. Christ receiveth sinful men, Even me with all my sin: Purged from
   heav'n and earth,
   heav'n and earth.

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CHRIST RETURNETH

words by
H.L. Turner, 19th century

music by
James McGranahan (1840-1907)

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a waking, When
   sun bright thru darkness and shadow is breaking, That Jesus will
   come in the fullness of glory, To receive from the world - His own.

2. It may be at midday, it may be at twilight, It
   may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight will burst in to
   light in the blaze of His glory, When Jesus receives His own.

3. O joy! O de-light! Should we go without dying, No
   sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying: Caught up thru the
   clouds with our Lord into glory, When Jesus receives His own.

4. O Lord Jesus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song: Christ re
   turn-th! Hal-le-lujah! Hal-le-lujah, Amen! Hal-le-lujah, Amen!

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CHRIST, THE LIFE OF ALL THE LIVING

words by
E.C. Homburg (1605-1681)
tr. by C. Winkworth (1827-1878)

JESU, MEINES LEBENS LEBEN
music from
Kirchengesangbuch, Darmstadt, 1857

1. Christ, the Life of all the living, Christ, the Death of death, Our foe.
   Thou, oh, Thou hast taken on Thee Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;
   Thou hast borne the smiting on ly That my wounds might all be whole;
   Heart less scoff ers did sur round Thee, Treat ing Thee with shame ful scorn,
   Thou hast suffered great affliction And hast born it patient ly,
   Then, for all that wrought my par don, For Thy sorrow s deep and sure,

2. Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee, O Thou sin less Son of God!
   Thou hast suffered, sad and lone ly, Rest to give my weary soul;
   Even death by crucifixion, fully to a tone for me;
   For Thine anguish in the Garden, I will thank Thee evermore,

3. Through Thy sufferings, death, and merit I eternal life in her it;
   Thus didst Thou my soul deliver From the bonds of sin for ever,
   That as Thine Thou mightst own me And with heav'nly glory crown me,
   Thank Thee for Thy groaning, sighing, For Thy bleeding and Thy dying.

4. Thou, oh, Thou hast taken on Thee Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;
   Thou hast borne the smiting on ly That my wounds might all be whole;
   Heart less scoff ers did sur round Thee, Treat ing Thee with shame ful scorn,
   Thou hast suffered great affliction And hast born it patient ly,
   Then, for all that wrought my par don, For Thy sorrow s deep and sure,

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CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN AGAIN

words by
Michael Weisse (c. 1480-1534)
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

ESSEX
music by
Thomas Clark

1. Christ the Lord is risen again, Christ hath broken every chain, Hark! angelic voices cry;
   Singing ever more on high: Lamb to-day!
   We, too, sing for joy and say:
   How the last triumphant cry, And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

2. He who gave for us His life, Who for us endured the strife, Is our Paschal Lamb:
   Too! He bids us tell abroad How the last may be restored How the penitent!
   Pleads for us and hears our cry:
   How we, too, may enter heav'n:

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CHRIST THE LORD IS Risen TODAY

words by Charles Wesley, 1739

music from Lyra Davidica, London, 1708

C G/B C F F/C C G7/D C F/A C/F G7 C
1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. Love’s redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Alleluia!
3. Lives a gain our glorious King, Alleluia! Alleluia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia! Alleluia!

G D7/A G/B G C/E G7/D C G D7/A G C/E G/D D G
Earth and heaven in cho rus say, Alleluia! Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia! Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Alleluia!
Follow our ex alt ed Head, Alleluia! Alleluia!

G/C F C/E F C F/C C G7 C
Raise your joys and tri umphs high, Alleluia! Alleluia!
Death in vain for bids Him, rise, Alleluia! Alleluia!
Dying once He all doth save, Alleluia! Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia! Alleluia!

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CHRIST THE LORD IS Risen TODAY

Llanfair

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by Robert Williams (1781-1821)

F Dm F/A Gm/Bb C F/A C7/G F Bb/D F/C Bb C F
1. Christ the Lord is ris’n to-day, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. Lives a gain our glo ries King; Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
3. Love’s redeem ing work is done, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

F/A Gm/Bb C F/A C7/G F Bb/D F/C Bb C F
Raise your joys and tri umphs high, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Death in vain for bids Him rise, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia! Alleluia!

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CHRIST, WE DO ALL ADORE THEE

words from Adoramus Te
English version by Theodore Baker

ADOR THEE music by Theodore Dubois
from The Seven Last Words of Christ

C Em F G F C/E G7sus/D G7/D C

Christ, we do all adore Thee, and we do praise Thee forever. Christ, we do all adore Thee, and we do praise Thee forever, for on the holy cross hast Thou the world from sin redeemed.

F C Gsus G C Em F G F C/E

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CHRIST, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

words by Charles Wesley, 1740

LUX PRIMA music by Charles F. Gounod, 1872

G Em C G/D D G B/F♯ Em C G/D D G

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies; Christ, the true, the only Light,
2. Dark and cheerless is the momen Unaccompanied by Thee;
3. Visit, then, this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

G/B Am7 D7/A G G/D D G D7 G/D Am/D D7 G/D D G

Sun of Righteousness arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night; Joyless is the day's return, Till Thy mercy's beams I see; Fill me, Radiance divine; Scatter all my unbelief;

C/G G7 C/G G/F C/E E Am G/B C G/D D7 G

Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart appear.
Till they in ward light impart, Glad my eyes and warm my heart. More and more Thyself display, Shining to the perfect day.

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CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES

words by
Charles Wesley, 1740

music from
Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, 1730
adapted in Werner's Choralbuch, 1815

D G A7/E D A Bm A/C# D G A D

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only light,
2. Dark and cheerless is the room, Unaccompanied by Thee,
3. Visit, then, this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

A D A7/C# D Bm F#7 G Em6 F# Bm

Sun of righteousness, arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Joy less is the day's return, Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Fill me, Radiance divine, Scatter all my unbelief;

G A Bm Em7 F# Bm A/C# D A D

Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart appear.
Till they inward light impart, Glad my eyes and warm my heart.
More and more Thy self display, Shining to the perfect day.

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CHURCH IN THE WILLOW

words by
Dr. William S. Pitts, 1865

music by
Dr. William S. Pitts, 1865

Bb Eb/Bb Bb Bb/F F7

There's a church in the valley by the wild wood, no lovelier spot in the vale. No
Oh, come to the church in the wild wood, to the trees where the wild flowers bloom, where the
From the church in the valley by the wild wood, when day fades a-way in to night, I would

Eb Bb F7 Bb

place is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale.
parting hymn will be chanted; we will weep by the side of the tomb.
fain from this spot of my childhood; wing my way to the mansions of light.

Eb/Bb Bb Bb/F F7

Come, come, come, come. Come to the church in the wild wood, oh, come to the church in the vale.

Eb Bb F7 Bb

spot is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale.
CHRIST THE LORD IS Risen TODAY

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Dm Am/C Gm/Bb C F Dm7 Am/C Bb F/A Gm7 C F
1. "Christ the Lord is risen to-day!" All on earth with angels say;
   Love's redeeming work is done;
   Where, O death, is now thy sting?
   Love's redeeming work is done;
   Where, O death, is now thy sting?

F/A C C/E F Dm7 Am/C Dm C/E C Am/C Gm/Bb C F
2. Lives again our glorious king! Where. O death, is now thy sting?
   Fought the fight, the battle won;
   Fought the fight, the battle won;

Gm Bb Dm7 Am/C Dm C/E C Am/C Gm/Bb C F
3. Serve we now where Christ has led. Following our exalted Head;
   Made like Him, like Him we rise;
   Made like Him, like Him we rise;

Gm/Bb Gm F/A Bb Dm7 Am/C Dm C/E C Am/C Gm/Bb C F
4. Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing ye heav'ns, and earth, reply.
   Once He died our souls to save;
   Once He died our souls to save;

Dm7 Am/C Dm C/E C Am/C Gm/Bb C F
5. Death in vain for bids His rise; Christ has opened Paradise.
   Made like Him, like Him we rise;
   Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

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THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

words by Samuel John Stone (1839-1900)

Eb Ab/Bb Eb Eb/Bb Bb/Ab Eb/G Ab6 Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb Bb7/F
1. The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord; she
   is his new creation by water and the word:

G7 Abdim7 Ab Gm/Bb Ab/C Bb/D Eb F7/C Bb
2. Chosen from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth, she
   has made, her enemies distressed;

Gm/Bb Ab Ab/C Bb/D Ab Gm/Bb Ab/C Bb/D Ab F7/C Bb
3. Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed, by
   their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"

F7/C Bb Gm/Bb Ab/C Ab F7/C Bb
4. Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war she
   with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed;

Cm F7/C Bb Gm/Bb Ab/C Ab F7/C Bb
5. Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One, and
   happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we may

Gm/Bb Ab/C Ab F7/C Bb
6. Be his holy bride; with holy Name she blesses, par takes one holy food, and
   his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

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CLEANSE ME

words by J. Edwin Orr
based on Psalm 139:23

music by Edward J. Hopkins

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart today:
   Try me, O

2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin:
   Fill my poor

3. Lord, take my life and make it wholly Thine:
   Fill all my will, my

4. O Holy Ghost, reviv' al comes from Thee:
   Thou wilt supply our need:

Em    Em7    A7    Dsus    D7    G    G/B    Fdim/A    Am/G
Savior, know my thoughts, I pray.
See if there be some
Word and make me pure within.
Fill me with fire where
heart with Thy great love divine.
Take all my will, my
wicked way in me;
Cleanse me from ev'ry sin and set me free.

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CLEANSE ME

words by J. Edwin Orr
based on Psalm 139:23

MAORI
Traditional Maori melody

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart today:
   Try me, O

2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin:
   Fill my poor

3. Lord, take my life and make it wholly Thine:
   Fill all my will, my

4. O Holy Ghost, reviv'al comes from Thee:
   Thou wilt supply our need:

F    Bb/F    Bbm6/F    F    Am/C    C7    F
Savior, know my thoughts, I pray.
See if there be some wicked way in me;
Word and make me pure within.
Where once I burned with shame; Thy
heart with Thy great love divine.
Take all my will, my
wicked way in me;
Cleanse me from ev'ry sin, and set me free.

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THE CLEANSING WAVE

words by Phoebe Palmer (1807-1874)

1. O now I see the crimson wave, the fountain deep and wide; Jesus speaks! polluted nature dies! Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood. 
2. I see the new creation rise; I hear the speaking blood. It heart made pure, and garments white, And Christ enthroned with in: 
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light Above the world and sin, With Jesus, only Jesus know— My Jesus, crucified. 
4. Amaz ing grace! 'tis heav'n below To feel the blood applied, And cleansing stream, I see, I see! I plunge and, O it cleanseth me! O praise the Lord, it cleanseth me! It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

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CLOSE TO THEE

words by Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

1. Thou, my everlast ing por tion, More than friend or life to me. All a long my pilgrim journey, Savior, let me walk with Thee. 
2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure Nor for fame my prayer shall be; Gladly will I toil and suffer, On ly let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee;
3. Lead me through the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fitful sea; Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee. Then the

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COME AND DINE

words by
C.B. Widmeyer, 1907

music by
C.B. Widmeyer, 1907

1. Jesus has a table spread Where the saints of God are fed; He invites His chosen people, "Come and dine.
2. The disciples came to land, Thus obeying Christ's command; For the Master called to them, "O come and dine.
3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ever at His side; All the hosts of heaven will be assembled.

Jesus they will feast eternally.
"Come and dine." the Master calleth, "come and dine.
You may feast at Jesus' table all the time. He who fed the multitude, turned the water into wine. To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

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COME, AND LET US SWEETLY JOIN

words by
Charles Wesley, 1740

music adapted from
Orlando Gibbons, 1623

1. Come, and let us sweetly join, Christ to praise in hymns divine;
2. Hands and hearts and voices raise, sing as in the ancient days;
3. Jesus, dear expected Guest, Thou art bidden to the feast;
4. Sanctify us, Lord, and bless, breathe Thy Spirit, give Thy peace;

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COME, CHRISTIANS, JOIN TO SING

words by Christian H. Batten, 1843
Madrid
Traditional Spanish melody

Come, Christians, join to sing
Alleluia!

Come, lift your hearts on high
Alleluia!

Praise yet our Christ again
Alleluia!

Let all, with heart and voice,
Fill the sky;

Christ our King
Alleluia!

Let us He'll con-descend;
His love shall ne'er end;

His goodness we'll adore,
Sing for ever more,

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COME, DEAREST LORD, DESCEND AND DWELL

words by Isaac Watts, 1709

FederaL Street
Music by Henry K. Oliver, 1832

Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and

Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our en

Love in every breast;
Then shall we know and

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COME, HOLY GHOST, OUR HEARTS INSPIRE

words by Charles Wesley, 1740

Winchester Old
Eth's Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1592

Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us Thine influence prove;

Come, Holy Ghost (for moved by Thee the prophets wrote and spoke),
Un

Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove, brood o'er our nature's night;
on

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"COME, FOLLOW ME," THE SAVIOR SPEAKS

words by Johann Scheffler (1624-1677)
tr. by Charles W. Schaeffer (1813-1896)

MACH'S MIT MIR, GOTT

music by Bartholomäus Gesius (c. 1555-1613)

1. "Come, follow Me," the Savior speak, "All in My way a bidding.
2. I am the Light; I light the way, A godly life dispelling,
3. My heart a bounds in lowliness, My soul with love is glowing,
4. "I teach you how to use and flee What harms your soul's salvation.
5. "Who seeks to find his soul's welfare With out Me, he shall lose it.
6. Then let us follow Christ, our Lord, And take the cross appointed.

De thy your selves, the world for sake, O obey My call and guiding.
I bid you walk as in the day; I keep your feet from straying.
And gracious words My lips express, With meekness over flowing.
Your heart from every guilt to free, From sin and its temptation.
But who to lose it may appear, In God shall in doctrine it.
And, firmly clinging to His Word, In suffering be undaunted.

O bear the cross, what e'er betide. Take My example for your guide.
I am the Way, and well I show How you must so journey here below.
My heart, My mind, My strength, My all, To God I yield, on Him I call.
I am the Refuge of the soul And lead you to your heav'nly goal.
Who bears no cross nor feeling hard De serves not Me nor My reward.
For who bears not the battle's strain The crown of life shall not obtain.

COME, GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE

words by Simon Browne (1680-1732)

music by William Knapp (1698-1768)

2. To us the light of truth display And make us us.
3. Lead us to holiness, the road Which we must us.
4. Lead us to God, our final rest. To be us.

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COME, HOLY GHOST, OUR SOULS INSPIRE

words attr. to Rhabanus Maurus (776-856)
tr. by John Cosin (1594-1672)

VENERABILE SPIRITU VENTO

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou art anointed Spirit, art
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou art anointed Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2. Thy blessed unc ion from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
A bove, our souls, in spire,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

3. A point and cheer our soiled face
With the dance of Thy grace.
Anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

4. Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but one.
In a ble with perpetual light
The dullness of our blind ed sight.

5. Praise to Thine eternal merit,
Father Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.
Keep far from our foes;
Give peace at home.

Thou art anointed Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

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COME, HOLY SPIRIT, DOVE DIVINE

words by Adoniram Judson, 1832

music by H. Percy Smith, 1874

D G/D D Em/G E/G# A

1. Come, Holy Spirit, Dove divine,
On these baptismal waters shine,
And teach our hearts, in highest strain,
To praise the Lamb for sinners slain.

2. We love Thy name, we love Thy laws,
And joyfully embrace Thy cause;
We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain,
O Lamb of God, for sinners slain.

3. We sink beneath the weight of care,
And thank Thee for Thy saving grace;
We die to sin and seek a grave
With Thee, beneath the yield ing wave.

4. And as we rise with Thee to live,
O let the Holy Spirit give
The sealing an cion from above,
The joy of life, the fire of love.

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COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

A7/E

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavily Dove,
With all Thy quick ening powers;
Kinde the flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grow el here be low,
Food of these earth ly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!

3. Dear Lord, and shall we never live
At this poor, dying rate;
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great.

4. Come, Holy Spirit, heavily Dove,
With all Thy quick ening powers;
Come, shed a broad the Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

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COME, LET US JOIN OUR CHEERFUL SONGS

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

F Bb F/A Dm C F F/A C F
1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
3. Jesus is worthy to receive honor
4. Let all creation join in one

F/A Bb F C F C/E F F/A Bb
angels 'round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand and more
and power and divinity;
And blessings, more than

Bb/D F C C/E Dm Gm F C F
be exalted thus!
Worthy the Lamb," our
to the sacred name
Of Him who sit up

are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
we can give, Be Lord, forever Thine.
on the throne, And to a dove the Lamb.

COME, LET US JOIN OUR FRIENDS ABOVE

words by Charles Wesley, 1759

music by Forest Green
Traditional English melody
arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

F Bb F/A Gm F Dm C Dm Gm F/A Bb C7 F
1. Come, let us join our friends above who have obtained the prize, and
2. One family we dwell in Him, one church above, beneath, though
3. Ten thousand to their endless home this solemn moment fly, and
4. Our spirits too shall quickly join, like theirs with glory crowned, and

Bb F/A Gm F Dm C Dm Gm F/A Bb C7 F Dm
on the eagle wings of love to joys celestial rise.
now divided by the stream, the narrow stream of death; one
shout to see our Captain's sign, to hear His trumpet sound.

Am Bb C Dm7 C7/E F Dm C F/A F Gm/Bb Dm C
saints on earth unite to sing with those to glory gone, for
army of the living God, to His command we bow; part
now by faith we join our hands with those that went before, and
that we now might grasp our Guide! O that the word were given! Come,

F Bb F/A Gm F Dm C Dm Gm F/A Dm Csus C7 F
all the servants of our King in earth and heaven are one.
of His host have crossed the flood, and part are crossing now.
great the blood-beatin' bands on the eternal shore.
Lord of Hosts, the waves divide, and land us all in heaven.
COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST

words attr. to Rhbanus Magnus (776-856)
tr. by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

KOMM, GOTT SCHÖPFER
music based on Veni Creator Spiritus
Sacrum planum, c. 9th century

1. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest, Vouch safe with in our souls to rest; Come
2. To Thee, the Comforter, we cry, To Thee, the Gift of God Most High; The
3. Thy light to every thought impart, And shed Thy love in every heart; The
4. Drive far away our with our foe, And Thine almighty peace bestow; If
5. Make Thou to us the Father known; Teach us the eternal Son to own, And
6. Praise we the Father and the Son And Holy Spirit, with them One; And

with Thy grace and heavenly aid, And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.
Fount of life, the Fire of love, The soul's Atonement from above.
weakness of our mortal state With deathless might in vigour.
Thou be our protection guide, No evil can our steps betide.
Thy, whose home we ever bless, Of both the Spirit, to confess.
may the Son on us bestow The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

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COME, LET US USE THE GRACE DIVINE

words by Charles Wesley, 1762

KINGSFOLD
Traditional English melody
arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1. Come, let us use the grace divine, and all with one accord, in
2. The covenant we this moment make be ever kept in mind, we
3. Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, let all our hearts receive, press

a perpetual covenant join ourselves to Christ the Lord; give
ent with Thy celestial host the peaceful answer give; to each

up ourselves, thru Jesus' power. His name to glorify; and
never will throw off the fear of God who hears our vow; and

promiseth in this sacred hour, for God to live and die.
regis-ter our names on high and keep us to that day!

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COME, MY WAY, MY TRUTH, MY LIFE

words by
George Herbert, 1633

THE CALL
music by
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1911

Cm Bbm Ab Bbm Bbm Cm Bbm Ab Bbm Bbm Gb

1. Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life; such a way as gives us breath, such a
2. Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength; such a light as shows a feast, such a
3. Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart; such a joy as none can move, such a

Ab6 Bbm Fm Eb Db Eb Fm Bbm Ebm Eb

truth as ends all strife, such a life as kills eth death.
estrength as makes his guest.
love as none can part, such a heart as joys in love.

COME, O THOU TRAVELER UNKNOWN

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

VERNON
Traditional melody

Cm Eb Cm Gm Cm Cm Bbm Gm

1. Come, O thou Traveler unknown, Whom still I
2. I need not tell Thee who I am, My sin and
3. In vain Thou strug gle to get free, I am new cr
4. Yield to me now, for I am weak, But con fi
5. 'Tis Love, 'tis Love! Thou didst for me! I hear Thy
6. I know Thee, Savior who Thou art, Je sus, the

Bb Cm Ab Eb Cm Cm Gm Cm

hold, but can not sec; My com pa ny be fore is
mis er y de clar; Thy self best called me by my
will un loose my hold; Art Thou the Man that died for
dent in self de spair; Speak to my heart, in bless ing
whisper in my heart, The morning breaks, the shad ows
fee ble sin ner's Friend, Nor wilt Thou with the

Cm Gm Bb Gm Bb Cm Ab Eb

gone, And I am left a lone with Thee. With Thee all
name, Look on Thy hands, and read it there. But who, I
me? The se cret of Thy love un fold. Wras thing, I
speak, Be con quered by my in suant prayer. Speak, or Thou
flee; Pure u ni ver sal love Thou art. To me, to
part, But stay and love me to the end. Thy mer cies

Ab Eb Gm Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb Fm Gm/Bb Eb/G Cm

night I mean to stay. And wres tle till the break of day.
ask Thee, who art Thou? Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.
will not let Thee go, Till I Thy name, Thy name know.
never hence move, And tell me if Thy name be Love.
all, Thy nature and Thy name is Love.
never shall move; Thy nature and Thy name is Love.
COME SING, YE CHOIRS EXULTANT

ACH GOTT, VOM HIMMELREICHE

music by
Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

Latin text by
Adam of St. Victor, c. 1170.
tr. by Jackson Mason (1833-1889)

1. Come sing, ye choirs exultant, Those messengers of God, Through whom the living Good Shepherd came sounding all a

2. He chose them, our Good Shepherd, And tending ever more. His flock through earth's four quarters. In wisdom made them

3. In one harmonious witness The chosen Four corners of the broad! Whose voice proclaimed salvation That spread up on the

4. Lo, these the winged chariots That bring Emmanuel's line: As, in the Prophet's vision From out the amber

5. Four-square on this foundation The Church of Christ the high; And these the four-fold river Of Paradise a night, And drove away the shad

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COME, SINNERS, TO THE GOSPEL FEAST

HEBRON

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by
Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. Come, sinners, to the gospel feast; Let every soul be Jesus' guest; Ye spread

2. Sent by my Lord, on you I call, The invitation is to all Come, flame

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COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

words by
Robert Robinson, 1758

music from
John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing.
   Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some me-lo-dious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues.
   Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2. Here I raise mine Eb-enezer, Hitherto by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure.
   Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of splendor.
   He, to rescue me from danger, In-terposed His precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debt or Daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a
   Bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I
   Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

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COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

words by
Robert Robinson (1735-1790)

music from
The Sacred Harp, 1844

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mercy, never ceasing.

2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer, Hitherto by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
   Safely to arrive at home. I am bound for the kingdom. Will you

3. O to grace how great a debt or Daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a
   Bind my wandering heart to Thee. O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

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COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Author unknown, c. 1757

ITALIAN HYMN
music by
Felice de Giardini (1716-1796)

F Gm/Bb F/C C F C/E F Bb F/A

1. Come, thou al mighty King, Help us thy name to bear;
   Sing; Our prayer attend; Hence ever more!
   O'er all vic to ri ous, Come and reign o ver us, Ancient of Days.

2. Come, thou in car nate Word, Gied on thy might y sword;
   Our prayer attend; Hence ever more!
   And give thy Word suc cess, And let thy right con ness On us de scend.

3. Come, ho ly Com for ter, Thy sa cred wit ness be;
   In this glad hour! Thou who al might y bless,
   Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us de part, Spir it of pow'r.

4. To thee, great One in Three, E ter nal prais es be;
   And to e ter ni ty Love and a dore.

COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

words by
Charles Wesley, 1744

HYFRYDOL
music by
Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1831

F C F Bb/D C7/E F C Dm C F/A C7/G

1. Come, Thou long ex pected Je sus, Born to set child Thy peo ple free;
   Thy peo ple free; Let us find our rest in Thee.
   In e r nel's strength and con so la tion, Hope of

2. Born Thy peo ple to de liv er, Born a thor art; Dear by Thine all suf
   Now Thy gra cious king dom bring
   Thine own e ter nal Spir it Rule in
ev er, Now Thy gra cious king dom bring

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COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by
C.F. Witt (1660-1716)
from Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715

1. Come, Thou longexpected Jesus, Born to set Thy people free;
2. Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
3. Born Thy people to deliver, Born a child and yet a King;
4. By Thine own eternal Spirit Rule Thou in our hearts alone;

From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
Dear desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.
Born to reign in us forever, Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.
By Thine all sufficient merit Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

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COME TO CALVARY'S HOLY MOUNTAIN

words by
James Montgomery (1771-1854)

music by
Ludwig M. Lindemann (1812-1887)

1. Come to Calvary's holy mountain, Sinners ruined by the fall;
2. Come in poverty and meanmess, come desolate, with out, within;
3. Come in sorrow and contention, wounded innocent, and blind;
4. All who drink shall live forever, this soul renews

Here a pure and healing fountain flows to you, to me, to all,
From iniquity and uncleanliness, from the leprosy of sin,
Here the guilty free remission, here the troubled peace may find,
God is faithful, God will never break his covenant of blood,

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COME, WE THAT LOVE THE LORD

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by
Aaron Williams (1731-1776)

1. Come, we that love the Lord,
2. Let those receive to sing who never knew our God;
3. The hill of Zion yields a bounteous feast;
4. Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dried;

known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.
sweet; Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gold on streets.
dry; We're marching through Emanuels ground. To fairer worlds on high.

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COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

words by
Thomas Moore (v.1, 2)
and Thomas Hastings (v.3)

music by
Samuel Webbe, (1740-1816)

C F/C C F/A C/B F G7/D C C/B

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where - ever ye lang - uish: 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

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.

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COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

words by
John of Damascus (c. 675-c. 749)
t. by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

music by
Johann Horn (c. 1495-1547)

F C/E Dm C F Bb C Bb/D F Cm C F

1. Come, ye faith - ful raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness;
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,
5. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry To - our King im - mor - tal,

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COME WITH US, O BLESSED JESUS

words by John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)

music by Johann Schop (1600-1665)

F Bb/D C/E Am/C Dm C7/E F C/E G7/D C F Bb/D C Dm Gm/Bb C C7 F

Come with us, O blessed Jesus, With us ever more to be.

Bb/D C/E Am/C Dm C7/E F C/E G7/D C F Bb/D C Dm Gm/Bb C C7 F

And, in leaving now Thine altar, Let us ever more leave Thee!

C C/Bb F/A Gm7 Bb/D Cm6 D G7/Bb Am7 Gm Bb/D F/A Bb Bb/D Eb F Bb

Let Thy bright celestial chorus Never cease the heav’nly strain;

F Bb/D C/E C Bb/D C/E Dm/F C/E Dm7 C F Bb/D C Dm Gm/Bb C C7 F

But in us, Thy loving children, Come, bring peace, good will to men.

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COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

ST. KEVIN

words by John of Damascus, 8th century

tr. by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

music by Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

F Dm C F: Gm/Bb F/C C

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain of triumphant gladness!

2. Tis the spring of souls to-day, Christ hath burst his prison,

3. Now the queen of seas, sons, bright with the day of splendor,

4. Neither might the gates of death, nor the tomb’s dark portal,

5. “Alleluia!” now we cry to our King immortal,

G7/D C/E Am CG G7 C

God hath brought his Israel in to joy from sadness:

and from three days’ sleep in death as a sun hath risen;

with the royal feast of feasts, comes its joy to render;

nor the watch-ers, nor the seal hold thee as a mortal;

who, triumphant, burst the bars of the tomb’s dark portal;

G7 C

loosened from Pharaoh’s bitter yoke Jacob’s sons and daughters,

all the winter of our sins, long and dark, is flying

but to-day a midst thine own thou didst stand, be stowing

“Alleluia!” with the Son, God the Father prais- ing,

C7 D Gm F/C C

led them with unmo- isted foot through the Red Sea waters.

from his light to whom we give laud and praise un- dy ing.

wel comes in unwea- ried strains Je sus re sur rec tion.

that thy peace which ever more pass eth through man know ing.

“Alleluia!” yet a gain to the Spirit rais- ing.

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COME, YE SINNERS, POOR AND NEEDY

words by Joseph Hart (1712-1768)

RESTORATION
music from Walker's Southern Harmony, 1835

F/A Gm F/A Bb Gm Dm Gm Bb/D Eb F Gm F/A Bb F/A Gm

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy. Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirsty, come, and welcome. God's free bounty, glory;
3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden, Lost and ruined by the fiend;
4. Let not conscience make you linger. Nor of fitness fondly dream;

F/A Gm Bb F7 Bb

Jesus ready stands to save you. Full of pity, love, and pow'r.
True belief and true repentance. Every grace that brings you nigh.
If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all.
All the fitness He requir eth. Is to feed your need of Him.

Gm Bb F7 Bb

I will arise and go to Jesus. He will embrace me in His arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

words by Henry Alfred (1810-1871)

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR
music by George Job Elvey (1816-1893)

F C/F Dm C F C/F Dm Gm/Bb A

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;
2. All the world is God's own field, fruit unto his praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his harvest home;
4. Even so, Lord, quickly come to thy spiritual harvest home;

Dm Gm C F G7/D C/E F6 C/G G7 C

All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin;
From his field shall in that day all of sens es purge away;
Gather thou thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin;

C/Bb F/A C/G F E/B F/Bb/D F/C

God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants to be supplied;
Give his angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;
There, forever purified, in thy presence to abide;

D Gm C F Bb F/A Dm F/C C7 F

come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home;
Lord of harvest, grant that we whole some grain and pure may be;
but the fruitful ears to store in his garner every more;
come, with all thine angels, come, raise the glorious harvest home.

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COME, YE THAT KNOW AND FEAR THE LORD

words by George Burder (1752-1832)

1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And raise your souls above;
   Let every heart and voice accord To sing God is love.
   This

2. This precious truth His word declares, And all His mercies prove, While Christ, the Lamb, appears To show that God is love.
   This

3. Be hold, his loving-kindness waits For these who from Him rove, And calls of mercy blest of blessings prove, Till warm hearts, in
   This

4. O may we all, while here be low, This voice their hearts bright, worlds, Shall shout that God is love.
   This

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THE COMFORTER HAS COME

words by Frank Bontem, 1890

1. O spread the tidings round, where every man is found, Where every human heart and human woe is bound. Let every Christian hushed the dreadéd wall and fury of the blast. As o'er the golden every captive soul a full deliverance brings; And thro' the vacant
   Refrain

2. The long long night is past; the morning breaks at last; And ev'ry border eternal God's love in His wings. To ev'ry human heart and human woe is bound. Let ev'ry Christian Shout, the song of triumph rings; The Com-fort-er has come!
   Refrain

3. Lo, the great King of kings, with healing in His wings, To ev'ry human heart and human woe is bound. Let ev'ry Christian Shout, the song of triumph rings; The Com-fort-er has come!
   Refrain

4. O bound less love divine! How shall this tongue of mine ev'ry human heart and human woe is bound. Let ev'ry Christian Shout, the song of triumph rings; The Com-fort-er has come!
   Refrain

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CONSTANTLY ABIDING

words by Anne S. Murphy, 1908
music by Anne S. Murphy, 1908

D Das A7/E  D F/D G Das A7/E D F/D
1. There's a peace in my heart that the world never gave. A peace it can
   not take away; Though the trials of life may surround like a
   cloud, I've a peace that has come there to stay!

D Das A7/E  D A Das D A7/E D F/D
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Savior and King. When peace sweetly
   came to my heart; Troubles all fled away and my night turned to
   day, Blessed Jesus, how glorious Thou art!

G Das A/E E7 A D Das D A7/E D F/D
3. This treasure I have in a temple of clay. While here on His
   foot-stool I roam: But He's coming to take me some glorious
   day, O'er there to my heavenly home!

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

words by Johnson Oatman, Jr. (1856-1922)
music by Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921)

Dm A7m Dm Dm
1. When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed, When you are dis-cour-aged, think-ing all is lost,
   Count your man-y bless-ings; name them one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.

Dm A7m Dm Dm
2. Are you ever bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
   Count your man-y bless-ings, ev-ry doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.

Dm A7m Dm Dm
3. When you look at others with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has promised you His wealth un-told.
   Count your man-y bless-ings; mon-ey can not buy Your re-ward in heav-en nor your home on high.

Dm A7m Dm Dm
4. So a-mid the con-flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-cour-aged; God is o-ver all.
   Count your man-y bless-ings; an-gels will at-tend Help and con-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.

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COMMIT WHATEVER GRIEVES THEE

words by Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676)
translators unknown

HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN

music by Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)

F C/E G7/B C F6 G C E7/B Am Am/C Ess E7 Am C

1. Commit whatever griefs thee, let to the gracious hands Of
2. On Him place thy reliance, If thou wouldst be secure; His
3. Thy truth and grace, O Father, Most surely see and know Both
4. Thy hand is never shortened, All things must serve Thy might; Thine
5. Though all the powers of evil The will of God oppose, His
6. Then hope, my feeble spirit, And be thou undismayed; God

Him who never leaves thee, Who heav'n and earth commands, Who
work thou must consider If things are to endure, By
what is good and evil For mortal man be low, Ac
every act is blessing, Thy path is pure light, Thy
purpose will not fail, His pleasure onward goes, What
helps in every trial And makes thee unafraid, A

Dm C/E G7/D F/C G F Cdim7 Dm Dm/F A D7/F# G D7/F# C/E G7/D A7/C# D G C Dm C/E Gsus G C

points the clouds their courses, Whom winds and waves obey; He
anxious sights and grieving And self tormenting care God
considering to Thy counsel Thou wilt Thy work pursue, And
work no man can hinder, Thy purpose none can stay, Since
e'er God's will to solveth, What ever He in tendst, Will
wait His time with patience; Then shall thine eyes behold The

will direct thy footsteps And find for thee a way,
is not moved to giving; All must be gained by prayer.
what Thy wisdom chooseth Thy might will always do.
Thou, to bless Thy children, wilt always find a way.
al ways be as comforted True to His arms and eek.
sun of joy and gladness His brightness beams unFold.

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COVERED BY THE BLOOD

words by Nellie Edwards, 20th century

music by Ron C. Story, 20th century

Ab Db Ab C Ab/C Db Ab

1. Once in sin's darkest night I was wandering alone; A stranger to mercy I
2. From the burden I carried now I am set free, For Jesus has lifted my
3. I can never understand why He sought even me, Why His life blood on Calvary
4. Now He comes to my heart and removes every care; He bears all my burdening

stood. But the Savior came nigh When He heard my faint cry, And He
load. O the love and the grace I received in its place When He
flowed. But sufficient for me, Since He died on the tree, He hath
load. In a pathway replete With His love are my feet, Since He

Db Fm Eb7 Ab Refrain

put my sins under the blood. They are covered by the blood; They are
put my sins under the blood.
put my sins under the blood.
put my sins under the blood.

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CREATOR SPIRIT, BY WHOSE AID

words attr. to Rhabanus Maurus (778-856)
t. by John Dryden (1631-1700)

music by Henry Carey (c. 1690-1743)

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CROSS OF JESUS, CROSS OF SORROW

words by William J.S. Simpson (1860-1952)
music by John Stainer (1840-1901)

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CREATOR SPIRIT, BY WHOSE AID

words attr. to Rhabanus Maurus (778-856)
tr. by John Dryden (1631-1700)

ALL EHR UND LOB
music from Kirchengesangbuch, Strassburg, 1541

1. Creator Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid.
2. O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paradise.
3. Plerome of grace, descended from high,
Rich in the seven-fold energy.
4. Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the almighty Father's name.

Come, visit every humble mind;
Thrice holy found, thrice holy fire.
Make us eternal truths receive
And practice all that we believe.
The Savior Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died.

From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples fit for Thee.
Come, and Thy sacred union bring
To sanctify us while we sing.
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son, by Thee.

And each adoration be,
Eternal Paradise to Thee.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

words by Matthew Bridges (1800-1894), v. 1,2,4,5
and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903), v. 3

DIADEMATA
music by George Job Elvey (1816-1893)

1. Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
2. Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began.
3. Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed over the grave.
4. Crown Him of souls the Lord,
Who o'er all doth reign;
5. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,
Enthroned in worlds above;

how the heav'nly anthem dawns all music but its own;
Aye, who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;
Who rose vic to roses in the strife for those He came to save;
His once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransom'd sinners slain,
Now Him the King, to whom is given, the wondrous name of Love.

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee.
And every grief hath known That wringing the human breast.
Glory now we sing Where saints with angel's sing Their
Him with many crowns, As thrones before Him fall.

hail Him as Thy matchless King Through all eternity.
takes and bears them for His own That all in Him may rest.
died, eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Him, ye kings, with many crowns, For He is King of all.

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DAY BY DAY

1. Day by day and with each passing moment, Strength I find to meet my trials here;
   Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment, I've no hour;
   All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me, He whose
   That I lose not faith's sweet consolation Offered cause for worry or for fear. He whose heart is kind beyond all
   name is Counselor and Power. The protection of His child and
   me with in Your holy Word. Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble
   measure gives unto each day what He deems best—Loving measure is a charge that on Himself He laid;
   treaturing, E'er to take, as from a father's hand. One by one, its part of pain and pleasure,
   meeting, Mingling toil with peace and rest. days, your strength shall be in measure," This the pledge to me—He made.
   one, the days, the moments fleeting. Till I reach the Promised Land.

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THE DAY IS PAST AND OVER

1. The day is past and over; all thanks, O Lord, to Thee! We pray Thee that of
call on Thee that sin less the hours of dark may be. O
ask that free from per il the hours of dark may be. O
man are the per il through which we have to go. Lord

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THE DAY IS SURELY DRAWING NEAR

words by
Bartholomäus Ringwaldt (1532-1599)
tr. by Philip A. Peter (1832-1919)

music by
J. Klug, Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1535

G C G D Em C6 D G C G C/E D G D G

1. The day is surely drawing near When God's Son, the A-pointed.
2. A trumpet loud shall then re sound And all the earth be shaken.
3. A book is opened then to all, A record truly telling.
4. Then woe to those who scorned the Lord And sought but carnal pleasures.
5. O Jesus, who my debt didst pay And for my sin wast smitten.
6. O Jesus Christ, do not delay, But hast ten our salvation;

G C G D Em C6 D G C G C/E D G D G

Shall with great majesty appear As Judge of all appointed.
Then all who in their graves are found Shall from their sleep a waking.
What each hath done, both great and small, When he on earth was dwelling.
Who here despised His precious Word And loved their earthly treasures?
With in the Book of Life, O may My name be also written!
We often tremble on our way In fear and tribulation.

G/B D Em Bm G A D G/B C G D G D G

All mirth and laughter then shall cease When flames on flames will still increase,
But all that live shall in that hour By the Almighty's boundless power.
And every heart be clearly seen, And all be known as they have been.
With shame and trembling they will stand And at the Judge's stern command.
I will not doubt; I trust in Thee, From Satan thou hast made me free.
Then hear us when we cry to Thee; Come, mighty Judge, and make us free.

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DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

words by
Mary A. Lathbury (1841-1913)

music by
William F. Sherwin (1826-1888)

Ab Db/Ab Ab D G Ab Db/Ab Ab

1. Day is dying in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the universe, Thy home.
3. While the deep-dying shad-ows fall, Heart of Love, enfold ing all.
4. When forever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Eb7 Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab Eb7/G Ab Bb7/F

Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a light.
Gather as, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embraces.
Through the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morning rise, And

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THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

words by
John of Damascus (c. 675-749)
tr. by John Mason Neale, 1862

music by
Henry Thomas Smart, c. 1835
tr. by John Mason Neale, 1862

THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

words by
John of Damascus (c. 675-749)
tr. by John Mason Neale, 1862

music by
Berthold Tours (1838-1897)
THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED

words by John Ellerton, 1870

G C/G G D D7 Em Am Am/C D7sus D7 C/E D7/F# G D/F#

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended. The darkness falls at Thy best; To Thee our morning hymns ascend. Thy praise shall be our rest.
2. We thank Thee that Thy church is unceasing. While earth leads on in to light, Through all the world a watch is keeping. And rest not now by day or night.
3. As o'er each continent the dawn rolls on, and in the west the em'pire, pass away, Thy kingdom stands, and floors are making of our doings heard on high.
4. The sun bids us rest is waking Thy children. Like earth's proud
5. So be it, Lord, Thy throne shall never. Like earth's proud

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

words by John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

D Ddim D D/F# E7 A7/C# D E7/B

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, For give our foible
2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, Be side the Syrian boughs;
3. Of Sab bath rest by Galilee. O calm hills a cease;
4. Drop Thy dew of quietness, Till all our strivings us in our right ful mind. In
5. Breathe through the heats of our desire, Thy coolness and Thy

A D A/E D/F# F7/G

ways; Re clothe us in the Lord. Let
sea. Where Jeus kneel to share with Thee. The
balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re tire; Speak

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DEAREST JESUS, WE ARE HERE

words by
B. Schmolek (1672-1737)
tr. by C. Winkworth (1827-1878)

LIEBSTER JESU, WIR SIND HIER

music by
J.R. Ahle (1623-1673)

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DECK THYSELF, MY SOUL, WITH GLADNESS

words by
Johann Franck, 1649
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

SCHMÜCKE Dich

music by
Johanna Crüger, 1653

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DEAR JESUS, IN WHOMSE LIFE I SEE

words by John Hunter, 1889

HURSEY

music from Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1774
adapt. from Metrical Psalter, 1855

1. Dear Jesus, in whose life I see all that I do in my weak world but fail to be, let Thy clear light for ever shine, to shame and guide this life of mine.

2. Though what I dream and what I do in ways two, help me, oppressed by things undone, O Thou whose deeds and dreams were one!

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DEEPER AND DEEPER

words by Oswald J. Smith, 1914

music by Oswald J. Smith, 1914

1. Into the heart of Jesus Deep-er and deep-er I go,
2. Into the will of Jesus Deep-er and deep-er I go,
3. Into the cross of Jesus Deep-er and deep-er I go,
4. Into the joy of Jesus Deep-er and deep-er I go,
5. Into the love of Jesus Deep-er and deep-er I go,

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DEEPER, DEEPER

words by Charles P. Jones, 1900

music by Charles P. Jones, 1900

N.C. G C G/D D G/D D

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Daily let me go;  
   High - er, high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.

2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,  
   Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.

3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!  
   Find me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.

4. Deep - er, high - er, ev - ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flicts past  
   deep - er yet, I pray, And high - er ev - ry day, And

D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G


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DOES JESUS CARE?

words by Frank E. Graebe, 1901

music by J. Lincoln Hall, 1901

Db Gb/Db Db Gb/Db Db Ab Db

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pain - ed Too deep - ly for mirth and song, As the  
   bur - dens press, and the cares dis - tress, And the way grows wea - ry and long?

2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less dread and fear As the  
   day - light fades in to deep night shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?

3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some tem - pta - tion strong When for  
   sad heart aches till it near - ly breaks, Is it ought to Him? Does He see?

4. Does Je - sus care when I've said good - by To the de - ar - est on earth to me, And my  
   yes, He cares, I know He cares; His heart is touched with my grief. When the

Gb6 Db A7/Eb Eb7 Ab Db/Ab A7

days are wea - ry, the long nights drear - y, I know my Sav - ior cares.

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**DEPTH OF MERCY**
by Charles Wesley, 1740

1. Depth of mercy! Can there be mercy still reserved for me?
2. I have long with stood His grace, long provoked Him to His face.
3. For I my Master have denied, I a fresh have crucified,
4. There for me the Savior stands, shows His wounds and spreads His hands.
5. Now incline me to repent, let me now my sins lament.

Can my God His wrath for bear, me the chief of sinners spare?
Would not Hearken to His calls, grieved by a thousand falls.
God is love! I know, I feel; Jesus weeps and loves me still.
Now myoul revolt deplore, weep, believe, and sin no more.

**DONA NOBIS PACEM**

Traditional Latin text

Traditional music

1. Dona nobis pacem, pacem. Dona nobis pacem.
2. Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem.
3. Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem.

*May be sung as a round.

**DOWN AT THE CROSS**

_Glory to His Name_

words by Elisa A. Hoffman, 1878

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
2. I am so wonderfully saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly abides within,
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad that I entered in,
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet.

There to my heart was the blood applied; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name! Glory to His name, Amen.

G story to His name! story to His name! Amen.
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Traditional Spiritual

Traditional Spiritual

1. Gonna lay down my burden
2. Gonna lay down my sword and shield
3. Gonna try on my long white robe

Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside,
Gonna lay down my burden,
Gonna try on my long white robe

War no more. I ain't gonna study war no more, Ain't gonna study war no more, Ain't gonna study war no more, Ain't gonna study war no more.

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DRAW NIGH AND TAKE THE BODY OF THE LORD

Laud text, 7th century
tr. by John M. Neale (1818-1866)

COENA DOMINI
music by
Arthur S. Sullivan (1842-1900)

1. Draw nigh and take the body of the Lord.
2. By that pure body and that holy blood.
3. Sali va tion's cross and blood the world hath won.
4. Of saved and re freshed, we render thanks to God.
5. And the vic tim and Him self the priest.
6. To all be lie vers life et nal yields.

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DOWN IN THE VALLEY

words by Mary Barrett, 1922

LEND A HAND

music by Leonard Daughety, 1922

1. Are you dwelling in the sunlight? Is your path with roses strown? Do you
2. Is your day one round of pleasure, From the morn till set of sun? Know you
3. Sweet it is to dwell in sunlight. Where the shadows never rise, Where the
walk with buoyant gladness. In the steps that you have hewn? Have you
balm y, waiting breezes Kiss the blue, o'er hanging skies; But there's

reached the top of *Pisgah, Climbing always firm and true? Don't for
hand to help your brother. Who is struggling hard and true. Don't for
get that in the valley There is someone needing you. Lead a

*Pisgah: mountain from which Moses viewed the Promised Land
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THE DUTEOUS DAY NOW CLOSETH

OWELT, ICH MUSS DICHT LASSEN

words by Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676)

music attr. to Heinrich Isaac (c.1450-1517)

tr. by Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930), et al.

1. The duteous day now closeth, each flower and tree reposeth, ashes
2. Now all the heavenly splendor breaks forth in starlight tender from
3. Though long our mortal blindness has missed God's loving kindness and
creeps o'er wild and wood: let us, as night is falling, on
myriad worlds unknown; and we, this marvel see ing, for
plunged as in to strive; yet when life's day is over, shall

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DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

words by
C. Austin Miles, 1911

BEULAH LAND
music by
C. Austin Miles, 1911

Bb

1. Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling,
   Then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand;
   Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling.

2. Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating,
   Scots of men in battle long the enemy with stand;
   Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating.

3. Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me,
   Blessed voice, I see the way He planned;
   Here there's naught can harm me, I am safe forever in Beulah Land.

4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation,
   Here the sun is always shining,
   Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.

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THE EARTH, WITH ALL THAT DWELL THEREIN

words from
The Psalter, 1912
based on Psalm 24

CAITHNESS
music from
Scottish Psalter, 1635

D

1. The earth, with all that dwell therein,
   With all its wealth untold,
   Belongs to God, who founded it.

2. What man shall stand before the Lord
   On Zion's holy hill?
   The clean of hand, the pure of heart.

3. Ye everlasting doors, give way,
   Lift up your heads, ye gates!
   For now, behold, to enter in

4. Who is this glorious King that comes
   To claim His right fut throne?
   The Lord of Hosts, He is the King

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THE EASTERN GATE

words by
Isaiah G. Martin, 1905

music by
Isaiah G. Martin, 1905

1. I will meet you in the morning, Just inside the Eastern Gate.
2. If you have ten off to glory, Longer bear the Eastern Gate;
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait.
4. O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait!

Then be ready, faithful pilgrim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm coming in the morning, So you'll not have long to wait.
What a blessed, happy meeting Just inside the Eastern Gate.
I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning Just inside the Eastern Gate over there.
I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning I will meet you in the morning.

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ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

words by
William Whiting (1825-1878)

music by
John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

1. Eternal Father, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the restless wave, who
2. O Christ, whose voice the waters heard and hushed their raging at thy word, who
3. O Holy Spirit, who didst brood upon the waters dark and rude, and
4. O Trinity of love and power, our brethren shield in danger's hour; from

bidd'st the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep: O
walk o'er the foaming deep, and calm amid the storm didst sleep: O
bid their angry tumult cease, and give, for wild confusion, peace: O
rock and tempest, fire and foe, protect them wherever e'er they go; thus

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ETERNAL RULER OF THE CEASELESS ROUND

words by
John W. Chadwick (1840-1904)

SO NG 1
music by
Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

1. Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
   Of circling
2. We are of Thee the children of Thy love,
   The brothers
3. We would be one in hatred of all wrong.
   One in our

planets singing on their way,
Of Thy well beloved Son;
love of all things sweet and fair,

found into the glory of the perfect day,
Rule in our

hearts, that we may ever be
Guided and strengthened and upheld by Thee.

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EVERY BRIDGE IS BURNED BEHIND ME

words by
Johnson Oatman, Jr. (1856-1922)

EVERY BRIDGE
music by
George C. Hugg (1848-1907)

1. Since I started out to find Thee, Since I to the cross did flee,
2. Thou didst hear my plea so kindly; Thou didstgrant me so much grace.
3. Cures of life perplex and grind me, Yet I keep the narrow way
4. All in All I ever find Thee, Savior, Lover, Brother, Friend.

Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me; I will never turn from Thee.
Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me; I will never my steps retrace.
Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me; I will serve Thee to the end.

Strength en—all the ties that bind me Closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me; Thine I ever more will be.

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EVERY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT

Every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

Yes, every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.

1. Upon the mountain, my Lord spoke, Out His mouth came fire and smoke. All around me locks so shine. Ask my body, not the soul. Ain't but one train on this track. Runs to

Lord if all was mine. Every back. Every pray.

FACE TO FACE

words by Carrie E. Breck, 1998
music by Grant C. Tullar, 1998
based on I Corinthians 13:12

1. Face to face with Christ my Savior, Face to face what will it be?
2. On my faintly now I see Him, With the darkling veil between;
3. What rejoicing in His presence When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O blissful moment! Face to face to see and know;

When with rapture I behold Him, Jesus Christ who died for me?
But a blessed day is coming When His glory shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Redeemer, Jesus Christ who loves me so.

Refrain

Face to face I shall behold Him, Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory, I shall see Him by and by.

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FAIREST LORD JESUS

words from
Münster Gesangbuch, 1677 (v. 1-3)
v. 4 by Joseph A. Seiss (1823-1904)

CRUSADERS' HYMN

music from
Schlesische Volkstaler, 1842

1. Fair est Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
   Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands,
   Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,
   Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!

2. O Thou of God, and man the Son;
   Robed in the bloom garb of spring:
   And all the twin starry hosts;
   Son of God and Son of Man!

3. Thou wilt I cherish, Thou wilt I honor or,
   Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
   Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
   Praise, adore, Now Thine!

4. My soul's glory, joy, and crown,
   Makes the woeful heart to sing.
   For all the angels heav'n can boast.
   And for ever more be Thine!

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FAIREST LORD JESUS

words from
Münster Gesangbuch, 1677 (v. 1-3)
v. 4 by Joseph A. Seiss (1823-1904)

SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU (H)

music from
Münster Gesangbuch, 1677

1. Fair est Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
   Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands,
   Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,
   Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!

2. O Thou of God, and man the Son;
   Robed in the bloom garb of spring:
   And all the twin starry hosts;
   Son of God and Son of Man!

3. Thou wilt I cherish, Thou wilt I honor or,
   Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
   Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
   Praise, adore, Now Thine!

4. My soul's glory, joy, and crown,
   Makes the woeful heart to sing.
   For all the angels heav'n can boast.
   And for ever more be Thine.

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FAITH IS THE VICTORY

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

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FATHER OF MERCIES, IN THY WORD

words by Anne Steele, 1760

music from The Sacred Harp, Philadelphia, 1844

DETROIT

1. Father of mercies, in Thy Word What endless glory shines!
2. Here may the blind see, and the light and food receive;
3. Here springs of consolation rise to cheer the faint mind, And
4. Here the Redeemer's voice spreads heaven peace a round, And
5. Oh, may thoseheavyly laden Thou for ever near; Teach me to love Thy
6. Divine Instruct or, GraceThou shall the love lasting name, a dored For these celestial lines.

For these ceaseless guest have room And taste and see and live.
cease sup piles And cease sup refreshment find.
last ing joys At tend the bliss full sound.
may I see And still in creation light!
sa cred Word And view my Savior here.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

words by John Samuel Bewley Monseel, 1863

music by John Hatton (c.1710-1793)

Duke Street

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a side, up on thy Guide Lean, and His mercy will pro vide;
4. Fear not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown eternal ly.
Life with its way be fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Lean, and the trust ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On ly believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

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FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

words by
John S.B. Monsell (1811-1875)

MENDON
music from
The Methodist Harpist, New York, 1821

A E7/B A/C♯ E B/D A/C♯ B7/B A E A C♯

1. Fight the good fight With all thy might; Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right. Lay bold on life, and
2. Run the straight race Through God's good grace; Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face. Life with its way be
3. Cast care a side; Up on thy Guide Lean, and the trusting mer cy will provide, Lean, and the trust ing
4. Faint not nor fear; His arms are near. He chang es not, and thou art dear. On ly be lieve, and

Bm E7/B A B A C♯ D Bm A/E E A

it shall be Thy joy and crown e ter nal ly. for us lies; Christ is the path and Christ the prize.
soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

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FILL ME NOW

words by
Elwood H. Stokes, 1879

music by
John R. Sweney, 1879

F Fsus F Bb/F F C F C7/G F/A Bb F/A F F C

1. How er o'er me, Holy Spir it, Bathe my trem bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gracious Spir it, Though I can not tell Thee bow;
3. I am weak ness, full of weak ness, At Thy sacred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

F Fsus F Bb/F F C F C7/G F/A F F C

Fill me with Thy hal lowed pres ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.

Blest, di vine, e ter nal Spir it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com fort ing and sav ing, Thou art sweet ly fill ing now.

Refrain
C F Bb F/A F F/A F F C

Fill me now, fill me now, Jesus, come and fill me now;

F Fsus F Bb/F F C F C7/G F/A F F C

Fill me with Thy hal lowed pres ence. Come, O come and fill me now.

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FATHER, WE PRAISE THEE

words attributed to
Gregory the Great (540-604)
tr. by Percy Dearmer, 1906

CHRISTE SANCTORUM
music from
Paris Antiphoner, 1081

1. Father, we praise Thee, now the night is over; Active and watchful, stand we before Thee; Singing, we offer prayer and meditation: Thus we adore Thee.

2. Monarch of all things, fit us for Thy man- sions; Bring us to heaven, where Thy saints united joy without end.

3. All holy Father, Son, and equal Spirit, Trinity blessed, send us Thy salvation; Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding Through all creation.

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FILL THOU MY LIFE, O LORD, MY GOD

words by
Horatius Bonar, 1866

RICHMOND
music by
Thomas Hawes, 1792

1. Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, In every part with praise; That my whole being may proclaim Thy ways.

2. Not for the lip of praise a lone, Nor, but in the song of life, Its all my being speak Of Thee and of Thy love.

3. Praise in the company of me with praise; Let all my glory rise; And so shall I be free; But all my life shall be in

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THE FIRST NOEL

Traditional English carol, 17th century

1. The First Noel the angel did say Was to
2. They look ed up and saw a star Shining
3. And by the light of that same star, Three
4. This star drew nigh to the north west, O'er
5. Then entered in those wise men three, Full
6. Then let us all with one accord Sing

certain poor shep-herds in fields as they lay:
in the East be yond them far, And
wise men came from coun try far, To
Beth any hem it took its rest, And
rev'rent ly up on their knee, And
praise es to our heav'n ly Lord, That

fields where they lay keeping their sheep:
the earth it gave great light, And
seeks for a king was in ten ture, And to
there it did both stop and stay, Right
of fered there in His pres ence Their
hath made heav'n and earth of naught, And

G/F C/E F G7/D C/E C/G G7/B C G7

old win ter's night that was so deep,
so it con tin ued both day and night.
fol low the star where Je sus lay,
of fer my myrrh and frank incense.
with His blood man kind hath bought.

C Am Em C F C C F/B

Born is the King of Is ra el.

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FIX ME, JESUS

African-American Spiritual

Oh, fix me, oh, fix me, oh, fix me;

To Coda

fix me, Je sus, fix me.

1. Fix me for my long white robe,
2. Fix me for my jour-ney home,

G G/B Cm G Cm A/G

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FOR ALL THE BLESSINGS OF THE YEAR

words by Albert H. Hutchinson

For all the blessings of the year,
For all the friends we hold so dear.
For life and health, those common things,
Which every day and hour brings.
For love of Thine which never tires,
Which all our better thought inspires.
For peace on earth, both far and near,
We thank Thee, Lord.
For home, where our affection clings,
We thank Thee, Lord.
And warms our lives with heav'nly fires,
We thank Thee, Lord.

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FOR ALL THY SAINTS, O LORD

words by Richard Mant (1776-1848)

For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Thee to live, Who
For all Thy saints, O Lord, Accept our thankful cry, Who
Thy mystic members fit To join Thy saints a bower, In
They all in life and death, With Thee, their Lord, in view, Learned
For this Thy name we bless, And humbly pray that we May
To God the Father, Son And Spirit, ever blest, The

followed Thee, obeyed, adored, Our grateful hymn received.
counted Christ their great reward, And yearned for Him to die.
one unmixed communion knit And fell low ship of love.
from Thy Holy Spirit's breath To suffer and to do.
follow them in holiness And live and die in Thee.

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follow them in holiness And live and die in Thee.

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ST. GEORGE

music by Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876)

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FOR ALL THE SAINTS

words by William W. How, 1864

G G/B Em/C D7 Em C G/B C G/D Am D G A D/B A/C#

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

words by Foliot S. Pierpoint, 1864

G D/F# G C/E D7/F# G C D/C G/B C G/D D G

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FORTH IN THY NAME, O LORD, I GO

SONG 34

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by
Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Eb Cm Gm/Bb Fm/Ab Gm/Bb Ab/C Bb/D Eb Cm Bbmus Bb Eb/G F Am F Bb

1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
   My daily labor to pursue;
2. The task Thy wisdom has assigned,
   Oh, let me cheerfully fulfill;
3. Thou may I set at my right hand,
   Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
4. Give me to bear Thine easy yoke,
   And ev'ry moment watch and pray,
5. For thee delightfully employ
   What e'er Thy bounteous grace has given.

Eb Ab/C Bb Ab Bb Ab/C Eb Fm Eb Bb7/F Eb Fm Cm Ab/C Bbmus Bb Eb

Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think or speak or do.
And labor on at Thy command,
And of all my works to Thee.
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heav'n.

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FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS

words by
George H. Smyttan (1822-1870) and F. Potter

music attributed to
Martin Herbst (1654-1681)

Dm A7/E Dm/F A7/E Dm Dm/C G/B Asus A Am F Am D#dim7 Emus E7 Am

1. Forty days and forty nights
   Thou wast fasting in the wild;
2. Sun beams searching all the day;
   Chilly dew drops night by night;
3. Shall not we Thy watchings share;
   And from earth-ly joys ab-stain,
4. And if Satan vexing sore;
   Flesh or spirit should as sail,
5. So shall we have peace di-vine;
   Ho-lier glad-ness ours shall be;
6. Keep, O keep us, Savior dear;
   Ever constant by Thy side;

A7 Gm Gm7 C F A7/E Dm A7/C# Dm Gm A7 D

Forty days and forty nights
   Tempted, and yet un-de-filed.
Prowling bears a-bout Thy way;
   Stones Thy pillow, earth Thy bed.
Fast with un-ceasing prayer;
   Glad with Thee to suff er pain?
Thou, his van-quish er be-fare;
   Grant we may not faint nor fail!
Round us too shall Angels shine;
   Such as min is tered to Thee.
That with Thee we may appear
   At the e-ter nal Easter tide.

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FORWARD THROUGH THE AGES

words by
Frederick Lucian Hosmer, 1908

music by
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb/G Bb/F

1. Forward through the ages, in unbroken line,
   Move the faith ful spir its.
2. Where grows the kingdom, reigns of love and light;
   For it we must labor,
3. Not alone we conquer, not alone we fail;
   In each loss or triumph

F7 F7sus F7 Bb Eb

at the call di vine;
   Gifts in differing measure, hearts and one accord,
lose or triumph all.
   Bound by God's far purpose in one living whole.

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FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS

words by Joseph C. Ludgate, 1896

music arr. from Stephen Foster (1826-1864)

1. A_____friend of Jesus! O what bliss
That____one so vile as
I should ever have a Friend like this
To lead me to the sky!

2. A_____Friend when other friendships cease,
A_____Friend when others
Near, A_____Friend who gives me joy and peace,
A_____Friend when foes assail!

3. A_____Friend when sickness lays me low,
A_____Friend when death draws
Past, A_____Friend as thro' the vale I go,
A_____Friend to help and cheer!

4. A_____Friend when life's short race is o'er,
A_____Friend when earth is
Friendship with Jesus!
Fellowship divine!
O what blessed, sweet communion!
Jesus is a Friend of mine.

FROM ALL THAT DWELL BELOW THE SKIES

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by Louis Bourgeois (c. 1510-1561)

1. From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, in every tongue.

2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy Word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
In cheerful sounds all voices raise.

3. In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong;
Till suns shall rise and set no more,
And fill the world with loudest praise.
FROM ALL THAT DWELL BELOW THE SKIES

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by
John Hatton (c. 1710-1795)

D D/A7/E D/F# G A7/E D A/E E7 A D

1. From all that dwell below the skies,
   Let the Creator's praise a rise;
   Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
   Through every land by every tongue.

2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
   Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore.
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. In every land begin the song;
   To every land the strains belong;
   In cheerful sounds all name be sung,
   Through every land by every tongue.

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FROM ALL THAT DWELL BELOW THE SKIES

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music from
Geistliche Kirchenspiel, 1623

D Bm Asus A D/F# D Bm

1. From all that dwell below the skies,
   Let the Creator's praise a rise;
   Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
   Through every land, in every tongue.

2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
   Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore.
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. In every land begin the song;
   To every land the strains belong;
   In cheerful sounds all voices raise
   And fill the world with loudest praise.

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FROM EVERY STORMY WIND THAT BLOWS

words by
Hugh Stowell, 1828

music by
Thomas Hastings, 1842

1. From ev'ry storm y wind that blows,
   From
2. There is a place where Jesus sheds
   The
3. There is a scene where spirit's blend,
   Where
4. Ah! there on eagle's wings we soar,
   And

G7
C
G
C
F7
C

ev'ry swell ing tide of woes,
There is a calm,
a oil of glad ness on our heads,
A place than all be friend holds fel low ship with friend;
Tho' sun dered far, by

C7/D
G
C
F
G7
C

sure re treat;
'Tis found be neath the mer cy seat.
sides more sweet;
It is the blood bought mer cy seat.

GENTLE JESUS, MEEK AND MILD

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by
Carl Maria von Weber (1786-1826)

F
F
Bb/F
F
Fdim7
F
C
F
Dm
A
Fdim7
Gm
C7
F

1. Gen tle Je sus, meek and mild,
Look up on a lit tle child;
2. Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my ex ample be;
3. Pain I would be as Thou art.
Give me Thine o be di ent heart;
4. Lov ing Je sus, gen tle Lamb.
In Thy gra cious hands I am;
5. I shall thee show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee till my hop py days;

F
F
Bb/F
F
Fdim7
F
C
F
Fdim7
Gm
Gm/Bb
F7
C7
F

Pi ty my sim plic i ty;
Suf fer me to come to Thee.
Thou art gen tle, meek and mild,
Thou wast once a lit tle child.
Thou art ful and kind,
Let me have Thy lov ing mind.
Make me, Sav ior, what Thou art.
Live Thy self with in my heart.
The world shall al ways see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

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GIVE ME JESUS

words by Fanny J. Crosby, 1879
music by John R. Sweney, 1879

1. Take the world, but give me Jesus, All its joys are but a name;
   But His love abides ever, Thru eternal years the soul;
   O the height and depth of mercy! O the length and breadth of love!
   G the fullness of redemption, Pledge of endless life above!

2. Take the world, but give me Jesus, Sweetest com-fort of my smile;
   With my Sav-ior watching o'er me, I can sing though billows be;
   Till, with clearer, brighter vision, Face to face my Lord I see.
   Refrain Bb C F C7/G/C C G C/E F G7/D

3. Take the world, but give me Jesus, Let me view His con-stant trust shall
   Then through-out my pilgrim jour-ney, Light will cheer me all the same.
   O the height and depth of mercy! O the length and breadth of see.
   C7 F C/Bb F/A C7/G C7 F/C C7 F/A C7 F

4. Take the world, but give me Jesus, In His cross my trust shall stand!
   Till, with clearer, brighter vision, Face to face my Lord I see.
   O the height and depth of mercy! O the length and breadth of join.

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GIVE ME THE FAITH WHICH CAN REMOVE

words by Charles Wesley, 1749
music by Henry Carey, c. 1732

1. Give me the faith which can re-move and sink the moun-tain
   Give me the faith which can re-move and sink the moun-tain
   to a plain; give me the child-like praying love, which
   longs to build Thy house again; Thy love, let it my
   have not yet my Sav-ior known; ful-ly on these my
   let me to Thy glori-ous life, my ev-ery sa-cred
   love them with a zeal like Thine, and lead them to Thy

2. I would the pre-cious time re-deem, and long-er live for
   I would the pre-cious time re-deem, and long-er live for
   this a lone, to spend and to be spent for them who
   heart o'er power, and all my sin-ple soul de-vour.
   mis-sion prove, and on-ly breathe, to breathe Thy love.
   mo-men-tum spend in pub-lish-ing the sin near's Friend.
   o-pen side, the sheep for whom the Shep-hard died.

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GIVE HIM THE GLORY

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words by
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1893

music by
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1893

GLORY

1. It was down at the feet ______ of ______ Jesus, O the happy, happy day!
  That my soul found peace ______ in believing. And my sins were washed away.

2. It was down at the feet ______ of ______ Jesus, Where I found such perfect rest.
  Light first dawned ______ on my spirit. And my soul was fully blest.

3. It was down at the feet ______ of ______ Jesus, Where I brought my guilt and sin.
  Let me tell the old, old story Of His grace so full and free.

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GIVE ME THY HEART

words by
Eliza E. Hewitt, 1896

music by
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1898

1. "Give Me thy heart," says the Father above. No gift so precious to Him as our love. Softly He whispers, wherever thou art, Gratefully trust Me, and give Me thy heart.

2. "Give Me thy heart," says the Savior of men. Calling in mercy a gain and again. "Turn now from sin, and from evil depart."

3. "Give Me thy heart," says the Spirit divine. "All that thou hast, to My keeping resign. Grace more abound ing is Mine to impart."

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GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER

words by
Howard B. Grose (1851-1939)

music by
Charlotte A. Barnard (1830-1869)

1. Give of your best to the Master, Give of the strength of your youth;
   Throw your soul's freeth, glowing ardor into the battle for truth;

2. Give of your best to the Master, Give Him first place in your heart;
   Give Him first place in your service, Consecrate every part;

3. Give of your best to the Master, Naught else is worthy His love;
   He gave Himself for your ransom, Gave up His glory above;

   Jesus has set the example, Dainless was He, young and brave;
   Give, and to you shall be given, God His beloved Son gave;
   Laid down His life without murmur, You from sin's ruin to save;

Give Him your loyal devotion, Give Him the best that you have.
Gratefully seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's adoration, Give Him the best that you have.

Refrain
Give of your best to the Master, Give of the strength of your youth;
Clad in salvation's full armor, Join in the battle for truth.

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GIVE REST, O CHRIST

words from
Eastern Orthodox Memorial Service
tr. by W.J. Birkbeck

KONTAKION

Eastern Orthodox Kievian chant from
Eastern Orthodox Memorial Service

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GIVE TO OUR GOD IMMORTAL PRAISE

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

DUKE STREET
music attr. to
John Hatton (d. 1793)

1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise. Mer - cy and truth are all His ways; Wonders of grace to
2. He sent His Son with pow'r to save From guilt and darkness and the grave. Wonders of grace to
gods re - known. The King of kings with glory crown. His mer - cies ev - er
3. Give to the Lord of lords re - known. The King of kings with glory crown. His mer - cies ev - er

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GIVE TO THE WINDS THY FEARS

words by
Paul Gerhardt, 1656
tr. by John Wesley, 1739

ST. BRIDE
music by
Samuel Howard, 1762

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope and be un - dis
2. Through waves and clouds and storms, He gen - ties by clear - ness
3. Still heavy is thy heart? Still sink thy spir - its
4. What though thou rulest not? Yet heav'n and earth and
5. Leave to His so - reign sway To choose and to com -
6. Far, far a - bove thy thought His coun - sel shall ap -

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GLORIA PATRI
(Chorus)

Traditional words

Music by
Henry W. Graetorox, 1851

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GLORIA PATRI
(Chorus)

Traditional words

Music by
Christoph Meinecke, 1844

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A GLORIOUS CHURCH

Words by
Ralph E. Hudson (1843-1901)

Music by
Ralph E. Hudson (1843-1901)

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GLORY BE TO GOD THE FATHER

words by Horatius Bonar, 1866

music by John Hughes, 1937

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GLORY BE TO GOD THE FATHER

words by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

music by Walter G. Whinfield (1865-1919)

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GLORIOUS FREEDOM

words by Haldor Lillenas, 1917
music by Alfred Judson, 1917

D Flat G Flat B Flat D Flat A Flat B Flat m A Flat D Flat G Flat D Flat/A Flat A Flat B Flat A Flat D Flat

1. Once I was bound by sin's gall ing fet ters; Chained like a slave, I strug gled in vain. But I re ceived a glo ri ous free dom When Je sus broke my fet ters in strife; Free dom from vain and world ly am bi tions; Free dom from all that sad dened my gold; Free dom from e vil tem per and an ger; Glo ri ous free dom, rap ture un pain; Free dom in Christ, my bless ed Re deem er. He who has rent my fet ters in twain! life! told! twain.

Refrain

db/F

g# Flat G Flat D Flat B Flat/D Flat D Flat A Flat B Flat A Flat D Flat A Flat B Flat m A Flat D Flat

Glo ri ous free dom! Won der ful free dom! No more in chains of sin I re pine! Je sus, the glo ri ous Eman ci pa tor. Now and for ev er He shall be mine.

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

words by John Newton (1725-1807)

music by Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

E Flat B Flat/B Flat/D Flat Eb B Flat Eb A Flat Eb/G B Flat/D Flat E Flat B Flat/D Flat B Flat/D Flat E Flat A Flat B Flat/D Flat E Flat B Flat/D Flat E Flat A Flat B Flat/D Flat E Flat B Flat/D Flat E Flat A Flat B Flat/D Flat E Flat B Flat/D Flat E Flat G Flat A Flat B Flat B Flat/D Flat Eb B Flat/D Flat G Flat A Flat B Flat/B Flat B Flat

1. Glo ri ous things of thee are spo ken, Zi on, ci ty of our God; Who can faint, while such a riv er Ev er flows their thirst to as suage?

2. See! the streams of liv ing wa ters, Spring ing from exter nal love, Thus de riv ing from their ban ner, Light by night, and shade by day,

3. Round each hab i ta tion how ring, See the cloud and fire ap pear For a glo ry and a cov ring, Show ing that the Lord is near,

4. Sav i or, since of Zi on's cit y, I thro' grace a mem ber am, Fad ing is the world's best plea sure, All its boast ed pomp and show;

He whose word can not be bro ken Form ed thee for his own a bode; With sal va tion's walls sur round ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

On the Rock of Ages found ed, What can shake thy sure re pose? Grace which, like the Lord, the giv er, Nev er fails from age to age.

Who can faint, while such a riv er Ev er flows their thirst to as suage?

Thus de riv ing from their ban ner, Light by night, and shade by day,

Fad ing is the world's best plea sure, All its boast ed pomp and show;

With sal va tion's walls sur round ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

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GLORY BE TO GOD THE FATHER

words by Horatius Bonar, 1866

CWM RHONDDA
music by John Hughes, 1907

GLORY BE TO GOD THE FATHER

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GLORY BE TO GOD THE FATHER

words by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

WORCESTER
music by Walter G. Whinfield (1865-1919)

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GLORY BE TO JESUS

Italian text, 18th century
tr. by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

WEM IN LEIDENSTAGEN

music by
Friedrich Filitz (1804-1876)

1. Glory be to Jesus, Who, in bitter pains,
   Poured for me the life-blood From His sacred veins.

2. Grace and life eternal In that blood I find;
   Blest be His compassion, In infinite kind.

3. Blest through endless ages Be the precious stream
   Which from end less torment Did the world redeem.

4. A bel’s blood for vengeance Plead ed to the skies;
   But the blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.

5. Lift as earth exulting Wafts its praise on high.
   Anger still and loud er Praise the precious blood.

6. Lift as earth exulting Wafts its praise on high.
   Swell the mighty flood.

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GO FORWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER

words by
Laurence Trottet (1825-1895)

Lancashire music by
Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879)

1. Go forward, Christian soldier, beneath his banner true;
   Leader, shall all thy foes subdue.

2. Go forward, Christian soldier, fear not the secret foe;
   Watching than human eyes can know;

3. Go forward, Christian soldier, fear not of peaceful rest,
   Vanquished and heaven is all possessed;

4. Go forward, Christian soldier, fear not the gathering night;
   Leader, the Lord will be thy light.

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GOD IS SO GOOD

Traditional words

Traditional music

1. God is so good, God is so good, God is so good, He’s so good to me.
2. He cares for me, He cares for me, He cares for me, He’s so good to me.
3. I love Him so, I love Him so, I love Him so, He’s so good to me.
4. I praise His name, I praise His name, I praise His name, He’s so good to me.

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GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

African-American Spiritual

verses by John W. Work, Jr., 1907

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

(1) While shepherds kept their watching Over silent flocks by night,
(2) The shepherds feared and trembled When, lo! above the earth
(3) Down in a lowly manger The humble Christ was born.

And God sent us salvation That hailed our Savior's birth.

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GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE

words by James Montgomery (1771-1854)

GETHSEMANE

music by Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

1. Go to dark Gethsemane, All who feel the tempter's power;
2. Follow to the judgment hall, View the Lord of life araigned;
3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, adoring at his feet,
4. Early hasten to the tomb Where they laid his breathless clay;

Your Redeemer's conflict see. Watch with him one bitter hour;
Mark that mire of time, God's own sacrifice complete.

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GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

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

With His sheep securely fold you;
Dearly manna still provide you;
Put His arms unfling round you;
Smite death's threatening wave before you;

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GOD IS MY STRONG SALVATION

1. God is my strong salvation; What foe have I to fear? In darkness and temptation, My light, my help, is near.
2. Though hosts encamp around me, Firm in the fight I stand; What truth be thine assurance, When faint and desolate.
3. Place on the Lord reliance, My soul, with courage wait; His mercy days shall lengthen; The Lord will give thee peace.
4. His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy increase; More

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GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND OUR STRENGTH

Author unknown
words based on Psalm 46

WINCHESTER OLD
music from
Essex's Psalms, 1592

1. God is our refuge and our strength, Our ever-present aid, And
   there-fore, though the earth re-move, We will not be afraid;
   through the might-y bil-lows shake The moun-tains on the shore.
   ho-ly place where in the Lord Most High His a-bode;
   the God of Ja-cob is for us A refuge strong and sure.

2. Though hills a-midst the sea be cast, Our ev-er-present aid, And
   though the mighty billows shake The mountains on the shore.
   ho-ly place where in the Lord Most High His a-bode;
   the God of Ja-cob is for us A refuge strong and sure.

3. A riv-er flows whose streams make glad the cit-y of our God, The
   God will be her ear-ly help, When trou-ble is at hand.
   sub-ject na-tions of the earth My Name shall mag-ni-fy.
   the God of Ja-cob is for us A refuge strong and sure.

4. Since God is in the midst of her, Un-moved her walls shall stand, For
   the God of Ja-cob is for us A refuge strong and sure.
   the God of Ja-cob is for us A refuge strong and sure.

GOD IS THE REFUGE OF HIS SAINTS

words by Isaac Watts, 1719

WARD
music by Lowell Mason, 1830

1. God is the ref-uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in-vade;
   E'er we can of fer our com-plaints, Be hold Him pres-ent with His aid.
   While ev-ry na-tion, ev-ry shore, Tem-bles and de-days the swell- ing tide.
   Life, love, and joy still glid-ing thro', And wa-t'rin' our di vine a-bode.

2. Lord may the trou-bled ocean roar; In sa-cred peace our souls a-bide,
   While ev-ry na-tion, ev-ry shore, Tem-bles and de-days the swell- ing tide.
   Life, love, and joy still glid-ing thro', And wa-t'rin' our di vine a-bode.

GOD LOVED THE WORLD

Author unknown, 1791
tr. by August Crull (1846-1923)

ST. CRISPIN
music by Melchior Vulpius (c. 1560-1615)

1. God loved the world so that He gave His on-ly Son the lost to
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.

2. Christ Je-sus is the Ground of faith, Who was made flesh and suf-fered
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.

3. God would not have the sin-ner die, His Son with sav-ing grace is
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.

4. Be of good cheer, for God's own Son For gives all sins which thou hast
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.

5. If thou be sick, if death draw near, This truth thy trou-bled heart can
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.

6. Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther, Son, And Ho-ly Spir-it, Three in
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.
   save That all who would in Him be-lieve Should ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive.
GOD LEADS US ALONG

words by G.A. Young

1. In shady, green pastures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear children along:
   Where the water's cool flow bathes the weary one's feet, God leads His dear children along.

2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear children along:
   Grace we can conquer, defeat all our foes, God leads His dear children along.

3. Though sorrows befall us and Satan opposes, God leads His dear children along:
   Some through the waters, some through the flood, some through the fire, but all through the blood;

4. God leads His dear children along:

GOD LEADS US

Music by G.A. Young

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THE GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

words by Thomas Olivers, c. 1770
based on Hebrew Yigdal of Daniel Ben Judah

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above:
   The ancient of eternal days, And God of love.

2. He by Himself hath sworn: We on His oath depend.
   He is the same: And ev'ry more shall be:

3. The God who reigns on high The great angel singing, And Father, Son and Holy Ghost!
   They ever cry. Hail,

4. The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high: "Hail, father, great is AM:
   Bow and bless the sacred name For ever blest.

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GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY

LONDON NEW
LONDON NEW
music from
Scottish Psalmist, 1555

words by
William Cowper (1731-1800)

G C G/B G G/B G/D D G C/E C Am7

1. God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform;
form: He plants his footsteps in the sea And rides up on the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines of never-failing ing:
dead: He treasures up his bright designs And works his sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much:

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His:

5. His purposes will ripen just, Unfolding every:

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err And scan His work in:

G D D/A A7 D

GOD OF GRACE AND GOD OF GLORY

CWM RHONDDA
CWM RHONDDA

words by
Harry Emerson Fosdick

G C/E G/B C G/D D G B G/B G/B G/D D

1. God of grace and God of glory, On Thy people:
pour Thy power; Crown Thine ancient Church's story,

2. Lo! the hosts of evil round us Scorn Thy Christ, as:
sail His ways! From the fears that long bound us,

3. Cure Thy children's warring madness; Bend our pride to:

4. Set our feet on lofty places, Gird our lives that:

G C/E G/B C G/D D G D7 G/D D7 D/F# G D7 G G/B

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GOD OF MY LIFE

words by
Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

ward
Traditional Scottish Melody
arr. by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. God of my life, through all my days I'll tune the grate ful notes of praise; The song shall wake with opening light, And warn ble to the silent night.
2. When anxious care would break my rest, And grief would tear my throbbing breast, The notes of praise as ceasing high, Shall check the murmur of the sigh. break, And mean the thanks I can not speak.
3. When death o'er nature shall prevail, And all the powers of heaven fail, Joy through my swim ming eyes shall rise, To join the glad music of the skies!
4. But, O, when that last con flict's o'er, And I am chained to earth no more, With what ac ce ptance shall I known The glowing seraph 'round Thy throne.
5. Then shall I learn the altered strains That echo

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GOD OF OUR FATHERS

words by
Daniel Crane Roberts (1841-1907)

music by
George William Warren (1828-1902)

1. God of our fathers, whose al mighty hand leads forth in beauty all the stars in the skies.
2. Thy love divine hath cast; be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay, senses; thy true religion in our hearts increase, day; fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
3. From war's alarms, from their toil-some way, lead us from night to morn ing light.
4. Re fresh thy people band of shining worlds in splendor through the skies.

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GOD, OUR FATHER, WE ADORE THEE

words by George W. Frazier (v.1, 2, 4)
and Alfred S. Loizeaux (v.3)

music by
John Zundel

1. God, our Fa-ther, we a-do-re Thee! We, Thy chil-dren, bless Thy name!
2. Son E-ter-nal, we a-do-re Thee! Lamb up-on the throne on high!
3. Ho-ly Spir-it, we a-do-re Thee! Par-a-clete and heav'nly good!
4. Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it Three in One! we give Thee praise!

Gm Gm/Bb Gm/D D7 Gm/D D Bb Eb/Bb Bb F/C C7 F F7

Chosen in the Christ be-fore Thee, We are ho-ly with-out blame.
Lamb of God, we bow be-fore Thee, Thou hast brought Thy peo-ple night.
Sent from God and from the Sav-iour, Thou hast led us in to rest.
For the rich-es we in-her-rit, Heart and voice to Thee we raise!

We a-do-re Thee! we a-do-re Thee! Ab-ba's prais-es we pro-claim!
We a-do-re Thee! we a-do-re Thee! Son of God, who came to die!
We a-do-re Thee! we a-do-re Thee! By Thy grace for ev-er blest;
We a-do-re Thee! we a-do-re Thee! We bless, thro' end-less days!

We a-do-re Thee! we a-do-re Thee! Ab-ba's prais-es we pro-claim!
We a-do-re Thee! we a-do-re Thee! Son of God, who came to die!
We a-do-re Thee! we a-do-re Thee! By Thy grace for ev-er blest;
We a-do-re Thee! we a-do-re Thee! We bless, thro' end-less days!

GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD

words based on
John 3:16, 17

music by
John Stainer (1840-1901)

Em C/E Em G/G F/F Am/G G/A G/G Em/G G/A Am/E C/E E7/Fdim F/G F/A Dm/F Am/E Ddim7 F/C Am/C C7 F/C E7/G

God so loved the world, that He gave His only be-gotten Son, that
who so be-liev-eth, be-liev-eth in Him should not per-ish.

To Cod a (6
Am E7 F C/G
G7 C Am

should not per-ish but have ever-last-ing life. For God
Am/G E7/G# E Am Am/E E Dm/F Am/E Ddim7 Am/C
sent not His Son in to the world to con-demn the world. God sent not His Son in to the

G7dim/B Am/C F/A E7/G# N.C. Am Am/G Fdim7/G# Em/G Am Em/B B7 Em

world to con-demn the world, But that the world through Him might be sav-ed.

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GOD, THAT MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN

words by Reginald Heber, 1827 (v.1)
and Frederick Lucian Hosmer, 1912 (v.2)

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

words by
Civilla D. Martin, 1904

music by
W. Stillman Martin, 1904
GOD THE OMNIPOTENT!

words by
Henry F. Cheolby, 1842
and John Ellerton, 1870

RUSSIAN HYMN

music by
Alexis T. Lyov, 1853

1. God the Om - ni - po - tent! King, who or - dan - est
   Thun - der Thy
   Clar - ion, the light - ning
   Howl forth Thy pit - y on
   high - where Thou reign - est, Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2. God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
   The ways of
   Bless - edness, slight - ed
   Bid not Thy wrath in its
   ter - ror a - wake - en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee; Yet to e
   The ways of
   Ter - ni - ty stood - eth
   False - hood and wrong shall not
   tar - ry be - side Thee; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

4. God the All - wise! by the fire of Thy Chas - tening; Earth shall to
   Thy sword;
   Through the thick dark - ness Thy
   king - dom is has - tening; Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

5. So shall Thy chil - dren with thank - ful de - vo - tion,
   Praise Him who
   saved them from per - il and sword,
   Sing - ing in cho - rus from
   o - cean, Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord.

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GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE

IN DULCI JUBILIO

14th century Latin text
tr. by John Mason Neale (1818-1856)

14th century German melody

1. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and voice;
   Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je - sus Christ is
   born to - day!

2. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and voice;
   Now ye hear of end - less bliss; Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was
   born for this!

3. Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and voice;
   Now ye need not fear the grave; Peace! Peace! Je - sus Christ was
   born to save!

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GOD'S WORD IS OUR GREAT HERITAGE
words by
Nikolai F.S. Grundtvig, 1817
tr. by Ole G. Belsheim, 1909

REUTER
music by
Friedrich O. Reuter, 1916

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GRACE GREATER THAN OUR SIN
words by
Daniel B. Towner, 1910

MOODY
music by
Julia H. Johnston, 1910

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GRACE! 'TIS A CHARMING SOUND

v. 1, 3 by Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)
v. 2, 4, 5 by Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778)

SILVER STREET

music by

Irvin D. Sankey (1840-1908)

D Ddim G7/D D7

A D7 A7 D

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Grace that wrote my name
In life's eternal book;
Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heav'nly road;
Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made mine eyes overflow;
Grace let Thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine:

D/F# A7/E D G A7/E D G D/A A7 D Em/G A D

with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.
new cup that each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
Saved by grace a lone!

G A7 G D D/F# A7/E D G A7/E D G D/A A7 D

This is all my plea:
Jesus died for all mankind,
And Jesus died for me.

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THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

words by
Rev. William Hunter, 1842

music arr. by
Rev. J.H. Stockton (1813-1877)

E♭ B♭ Eb

D7

1. The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing

Je - sus: He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh, bear the voice of

Je - sus: Go on your way in peace to heav'n,
And wear a crown with

Je - sus: I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of

Je - sus: Come, sisters, all your voices raise,
Oh, bless the name of

Je - sus: Oh, how my soul delight my heart The precious name of

Je - sus: We'll sing around the throne of love His name, the name of

B♭7 E♭ Refrain

Ab E♭

Je - sus.
Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on

mortal tongue,

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GREAT GOD, WE SING THAT MIGHTY HAND

words by Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)
from Orton's Hymns Founded on Various Texts, 1755

wareham
music by William Knapp, 1738

A D/A A F#m Bm/D A/E E A E G7 B7/F#
1. Great God, we sing that mighty hand By which we sup
2. By day, by night, at home, abroad, Still we are
3. With grateful hearts the past we own; The future sure,
4. In scenes of alt ed or de pressed, Be Thou our
5. When death shall in ter rupt our songs, And seal in

E A/C# E/G# F#m/A E/B B7 E A/C# D A/C# Bm A Asus A E
port ed still we stand; The year Thy
guard ed by our God, By His in ces sant
all to us un known, We to Thy guard ian
joy, and Thou our rest; Thy good ness all our
si lence mor tal tongues, Our Help er God, in

mer cy shows; Let mer cy crown it till it close.
boun ty fed, By His un err ing coun sel led
care com mit. And peace ful leave be fore Thy foot.
hopes shall raise, A dored through all our chang ing days.
whom we trust, In bet ter worlds our soul shall boast.

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GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

words by William Williams, 1745
v. 1 tr. by Peter Williams, 1771
v. 2, 5 tr. by William Williams, 1772
CWM RHONDDA
music by John Hughes, 1907

G C G G/D D G Am7 G/D D7 G
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je ho vah, Pilgrim through this bar ren land;
2. O pen now the crys tal foun tain, Whence the heal ing stream doth flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anx i ous fears sub side;

D/D D G C/E G/B C6 G/D D G
I am weak, but Thou art might y; Hold me with Thy pow r ful hand;
Let the fire and cloud y pil lar Lead me all my jour ney through;
Death of death, and hell's de struc tion, Land me safe on Ca naan's side;

G D G C6 G/D D7 G
Bread of heav en, bread of heav en, Feed me till I want no
Strong de liv er, strong de liv er, Be Thou still my strength and
Songs of prais es, songs of prais es I will ev er give to

more, more.
shield.
shield.

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GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHovaH

words by
W. Williams, 1745

ZION

music by
Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thru this barren land:
   I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me flow:
   Let the fiery cloud thy pillar, Lead me side:
   Bear me thru the swelling current, Land me

2. Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing waters all my journey thru; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more:
   Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield:
   Song of praises I will ever give to Thee.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;
   With Thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more:
   Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield:
   Song of praises I will ever give to Thee.

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GUIDE MY FEET

African-American Spiritual

1. Guide my feet while I run this race, { Guide my feet }
2. Hold my hand while I run this race, { Hold my hand }
3. Stand by me while I run this race, { Stand by }
4. I'm Your child while I run this race, { I'm Your child }
5. Search my heart while I run this race, { Search my heart }

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HAIL, HOLY QUEEN ENTHRONED ABOVE

words from
Salve, Regina, mater misericordia, c. 1060
tr. in Roman Hymnal, 1884

SALVE REGINA COELITUM

music from
Choralmelodien zum Heiligen Gesänge, 1806

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HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE

words by
Charles Wesley, 1739

music by
Robert Williams, 1817

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HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Orientis Partibus

music by Pierre de Corbeille (d. 1221)

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise
   To His throne above the skies!
2. There the glorious triumph waits:
   Lift your heads, eternal gates!
3. See, the heav'n its Lord receives:
   Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
4. See, He lifts His hands above;
   See, He shows the prints of love.

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HAIL, THOU ONCE DESPISED JESUS

words by John Bakewell (1721-1819)

and Martin Madan (1726-1790)

In Babylone

music from Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerentijden en Contradansere, 1710

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HAIL, THOU ONCE DESPISED JESUS
words by John Bakewell (1721-1819)
and Martin Madan (1726-1790)

AUTUMN
music by Francois H. Barthélémon (1741-1808)

1. Hail, Thou once despised Jesus! Hail, Thou Galilee!
2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed, All our sins on Thee were laid!
3. Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory, There for ev'ry soul a bide!
4. Worship, hon or, pow'r, and blessing Thou art worthy to receive;

King! Thou didst suffer to release us; Thou didst free salvation made.
By almight y love a molest, Thou hast full a temic side.
All the heav'nly hosts adore Thee, Seat ed at Thy Fa ther's give.
Loud est pra ises with out ceasing, Meet it is for us to bring.

Hail, Thou uni versal Saviour, Who hast borne our sin and shame?
By Thy mer its we find fa vor, Life is given through Thy name.

HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED
words by James Montgomery, 1821

ELLACOMBE
music from Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Würtemburg, 1784

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, great David's greater Son!
2. He comes with succor speed ing, to those who suffer wrong;
3. He shall come like a cloud down on the fruitful earth;
4. To Him shall prayer un ceas ing and dai ly vows as sung!

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HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED

words by
James Montgomery (1771-1854)

pur. of Psalm 72

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time ap-
pointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, to
pointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, to
set the captive free; to take away transgression, and rule in equi-
point. ed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppres-
set the captive free; to take away transgression, and rule in equi-
darkness turn to light, whose souls, condemned and dy-
darkness turn to light, whose souls, condemned and dy-
see the vev. ely con.

2. He comes with succor speedy to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and need, and bid the weak be strong; to give them songs for sighing, their
flow, songs, spring in His path to birth: before Him on the moun-
flow, songs, spring in His path to birth: before Him on the moun-
peace, the her-ald, go; and righteousness in foun-
peace, the her-ald, go; and righteousness in foun-
cov- er the earth, His blessing and all blessing; the tide of time shall never His
cover the earth, His blessing and all blessing; the tide of time shall never His

3. He shall come down like showers upon the fruitful earth, and love, joy, hope, like
dare His, His praise all peoples singing; to Him shall prayer unceasing and
dare His, His praise all peoples singing; to Him shall prayer unceasing and
cov- er the earth, His blessing and all blessing; the tide of time shall never His
cover the earth, His blessing and all blessing; the tide of time shall never His

4. Kings shall bow down before Him, and gold and incense bring; all nations shall a-
glorious, all blessing and all blessing; the tide of time shall never His
glorious, all blessing and all blessing; the tide of time shall never His

cov- er the earth, His blessing and all blessing; the tide of time shall never His
cover the earth, His blessing and all blessing; the tide of time shall never His

5. O'er every foe victorious, He on His throne shall rest; from age to age more
set the captive free; to take away transgression, and rule in equi-
set the captive free; to take away transgression, and rule in equi-
darkness turn to light, whose souls, condemned and dy-
darkness turn to light, whose souls, condemned and dy-
see the vev. ely con.

Hallelujah! Amen!

words by
Henrietta E. Blair, 19th century

Composer unknown

arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)


2. They passed thro' tills and trials And tho' the strife was long, They

3. My soul takes up the chorus And, pressing on my way, Com

4. Thro' grace I soon shall conquer And reach my home on high; And

seem to hear the millions That sing around His throne:

share the victor's conquest And sing the victor's song:

maning still with Jesus, I sing from day to day:

tho' e- ter nal ages I'll shout beyond the sky:

Refrain


Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

words by William J. Kirkpatrick, 1893

Music by William J. Kirkpatrick, 1893

[Music notation]

1. Hallelujah, praise Jehovah! From the heavens praise His name; Praise Jehovah in the highest. All His angels praise proclaim, All His hosts together praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high; Praise Jehovah, praise Jehovah, For His name alone is high, And His glory is exalted, And His glory is exalted, Far above the earth and sky.

2. Let them praises give Jehovah! They were made at His command; Things and beast and creature, Birds that in the heavens fly, Kings of earth, O praise Jehovah! All ye floods, ye dragons all; Fire and praise Jehovah, For His name alone is high, And His glory is exalted, And His glory is exalted, Far above the earth and sky.

3. All ye fruitful trees and cedars, All ye hills and mountains high, Creeping ever He established; His decree shall ever stand, From the things and beast and creature. Birds that in the heavens fly, Kings of earth, O praise Jehovah! All ye floods, ye dragons all; Fire and praise Jehovah, For His name alone is high, And His glory is exalted, And His glory is exalted, Far above the earth and sky.

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Happy the Home When God Is There

words by Henry Ware, Jr. (1794-1843)

Music by John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

[Music notation]

1. Happy the home when God is there, And love fills ev'ry breast; When one their wish, and one their prayer, And one their heav'nly rest.

2. Happy the home where Jesus' name Is sweet to ev'ry ear; Where children early lisp His fame, And parents hold Him dear.

3. Happy the home where prayer is heard, And praise is wont to rise; Where parents love the sacred Word And all its wisdom prize.

4. Lord, let us in our homes a-gree This blessed peace to gain; Unite our hearts in love to Thee, And love to all will reign.

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HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOR!

words by Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

MAN OF SORROWS

music by Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

1. "Man of sorrows!" what a name
   For the Son of God who came,
   Guilty, vile, and helpless we,
   Spotless Lamb of God was He;
   When He comes, our glorious King,
   All His ransom home to bring.

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
   In my place condemned He stood,
   Full of love, we His blood.
   "It is finished," was His cry;
   Ruined sinners to reclaim!
   Hallelujah, what a Savior!

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HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

words by Charles Wesley, 1739

alt. by George Whitefield, 1753

MENDELSSOHN

music by Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

arr. by William H. Cummings, 1856

1. Hark! the herald angels sing,
   "Glory to the new-born King!
   Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
   God and sinners reconciled!
   Joyful all ye nations, rise,
   Join the triumph of the skies;

2. Christ, by highest heav’n adored,
   Christ, the everlasting Lord;
   Late in time behold Him come,
   Offspring of the virgin’s womb,
   Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
   Hail th’incarnate Deity,

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HARK! TEN THOUSAND HARPS

words by
Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

music by
Lowell Mason (1802-1872)

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above;
   Jesus reigns and heaven rejoices, Jesus reigns, the God of our
   world;

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens All above, and gives it
crown; Nothing from Thy love shall never. Those whom Thou hast made Thine
   day, When the awful summons hearing. Heaven and earth shall pass a
   love;

3. King of glory, reign for ever; Thine an ever-lasting
   See, He sits on yonder throne,
   Lord, we own it love divine;

4. Savior, hast ten Thine appearing; Bring, O bring the glorious
   earth;
   When we think of love like Thine,
   Desiring to behold Thy
   way;

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HARK! THE SOUND OF HOLY VOICES

words by
Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

music by
Gerard Francis Cobb (1838-1904)

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices, chanting at the crystal sea,
   alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord, to Thee!
   king, a postle, saint, conserver, martyr and evangelist,
   now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite:

2. Praise, arch, and holy prophet, who prepared the way for Christ,
   Marching with Thy cross, their banner, they have triumphed following
   spring, the Captain of salvation, Thee, their Savior and their King.
   Mal titude which no can number like the stars in glory stands,

3. Marching with Thy cross, their banner, they have triumphed following
   C/E F Am7/Eb/G D D/F# Gm C/E F
   Mal titude which no can number like the stars in glory stands,
   Mal titude which no can number like the stars in glory stands,
   Mal titude which no can number like the stars in glory stands,

4. Now they reign in heaven by glory, now they walk in golden light,
   C/E B7/E F Am/E E7 A7/A Am Am/G
   clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hands.
   clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hands.
   clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hands.

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HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CRYING

words by Daniel March, 1868 (v.1,2,4)
Author unknown (v.3)

ELLESDIE
music by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
arr. by Hubert P. Main (1839-1925)

GALILEAN
music by Joseph Barnby, 1883

Ab Eb7 Ab Eb Ab Eb7/G

1. Hark! the voice of Jesus crying, "Who will go and work to-day?
2. If you cannot speak like angels, If you cannot preach like Paul,
3. If you cannot be a watchman, Standing high on Zion's wall,
4. Let none hear you idly saying, "There is nothing I can do,"

Fields are white, and harvests waiting, Who will hear the sheaves a-way?
You can tell the love of Jesus, You can say He died for all.
Pointing out the path to heaven, Of living life and peace to all.
While the souls of men are dying And the Master calls for you.

Ab D/B Ab Ab/Eb Ab Eb7 Ab sus Ab Eb Bb7/F Eb/G Ab Bb/m/D b/d Ab/Eb Ab

Load and long the Master calleth, Rich reward He offers thee;
If you cannot rouse the wicked, With the Judge men's dread a-lambs,
With your prayers and with your bowels You can do what God demands;
Take the task He gives you gladly, Let His work your pleasure be;

Ab D/B Ab Ab/Eb Ab Eb7 Ab sus Ab Eb Bb7/F Eb/G Ab Bb/m/D b/d Ab/Eb Ab

Who will answer, gladly saying, "Here am I, send me, send me"?
You can lead the little children To the Savior's waiting arms.
You can be like faithful Aaron, Holding up the prophet's hands.
An swer quickly when He calleth, "Here am I, send me, send me!"

G D G G/B C G/B D Em C G/B G D Em D

1. Hark! the voice of Jesus crying, "Who will go and work to-day?
2. If you cannot speak like angels, If you cannot preach like Paul,
3. If you cannot be a watchman, Standing high on Zion's wall,
4. Let none hear you idly saying, "There is nothing I can do,"

Fields are white, and harvests waiting, Who will hear the sheaves a-way?
You can tell the love of Jesus, You can say He died for all.
Pointing out the path to heaven, Of living life and peace to all.
While the souls of men are dying And the Master calls for you.

D G Em A D/F# D G G/B D G D/F# D D/A A D

Load and long the Master calleth, Rich reward He offers thee;
If you cannot rouse the wicked, With the Judge men's dread a-lambs,
With your prayers and with your bowels You can do what God demands;
Take the task He gives you gladly, Let His work your pleasure be;

G D G G/B C G/B D Em C G/B G D G

Who will answer, gladly saying, "Here am I, send me, send me"?
You can lead the little children To the Savior's waiting arms.
You can be like faithful Aaron, Holding up the prophet's hands.
Answer quickly when He calleth, "Here am I, send me, send me!"
HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

words by
Adelaide A. Pollard, 1902

music by
George C. Stebbins, 1907

1. Have Thine own way, Lord!
   Have Thine own way!
   Thou art the Pot - ter,
   Mould me and make me.
   While I am waiting,
   Yielded and still.

2. Have Thine own way, Lord!
   Have Thine own way!
   Master, to-day!
   Whiter than snow,
   As in Thy presence
   Humbly I bow.

3. Have Thine own way, Lord!
   Have Thine own way!
   Help me, I pray!
   Power, all power
   Touch me and heal me,
   Savior of all nations.

4. Have Thine own way, Lord!
   Have Thine own way!
   Ab-so-lute away!
   Surely is
   Fill with Thy Spirit
   Till all shall

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HAVE YOU ANY ROOM FOR JESUS

Author unknown
adapted by
Daniel W. Whittle (1840-1901)

music by
C.C. Williams, 19th century

1. Have you any room for Jesus,
   He who bore your load of sin?
   As He knocks and asks admis-
   Sinner, will you let Him in?
   Room for Jesus, King of glory!
   Hasten now, His Word obey;

2. Room for pleasure, room for busi-
   But for Christ the crucified.
   Not a place that He can enter
   In the heart for which He died?
   Room for Jesus, King of glory!
   Hasten now, His Word obey;

3. Have you any room for Jesus,
   As in gospel He calls a gain?
   Soon your heart left cold and si-
   Lat er you may call in vain.
   Room for Jesus, King of glory!
   Hasten now, His Word obey;

4. Room and time now give to Jesus,
   Soon will pass God’s day of grace;
   He who bore your load of sin?
   And your Savior’s pleading cease.
   Room for Jesus, King of glory!
   Hasten now, His Word obey;

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THE HAVEN OF REST

words by
Henry L. Gilmour, 1890

music by
George D. Moore, 1890

Ab Eb/Bb Ab/C Db Ab Ab/C Eb/Bb Ab Eb

1. My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea, So burdened with sin and distressed, Till I
2. I yielded my self to His tender embrace, And, faith taking hold of the Word, My
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old story so blest Of
4. O come to the Savior; He patiently waits To save by His power divine. Come,

Ab Eb/Bb Ab/C Db Ab Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab

heard a sweet voice saying, "Make Me your choice." And I entered the haven of rest, I've
fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul, the haven of rest is my Lord. I've
at your soul in the haven of rest And say, "My Beloved is mine." I've

Db Ab Ab/C Eb/Bb Ab Eb

anchored my soul in the haven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The

Ab Eb/Bb Ab/C Db Ab Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab

tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep; In Jesus I'm safe ever more.

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HE AROSE

Traditional Spiritual

Traditional Spiritual

1. They crucified my Savior and nailed Him to the cross, They crucified my Savior and
2. And Joseph begged His body and laid it in the tomb, And Joseph begged His body and
3. Sister Mary, she came running, a looking for my Lord, Sister Mary she came running, a
4. An angel came from heaven and rolled the stone a-way, An angel came from heaven and

F C F Bb Bb F/C C7 F

nailed Him to the cross, cross, And the Lord will bear my spirit home.
lay it in the tomb, tomb, And the Lord will bear my spirit home.
looking for my Lord, Lord, And the Lord will bear my spirit home.
rolled the stone a-way, way, And the Lord will bear my spirit home.

Refrain

F C F Bb Bb F/C C7 F

rose, He rose, He rose from the dead, He rose, He rose, He
rose from the dead, He died, And the Lord shall bear my spirit home.

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HAVE MERCY, LORD, ON ME

words by Nahum Tate (1652-1715)
and Nicholas Brady (1659-1726)

music from
Damon's Psalms. 1579

HE BROUGHT ME OUT

words by Henry J. Zelley, 1898 (verses)
and Henry L. Gilmour, 1898 (refrain)

music by
Henry L. Gilmour, 1898
HE HIDETH MY SOUL

words by Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

KIRKPATRICK

music by William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

1. A wond'ful Savior is Je - sus my Lord.
   Waht won - der - ful Sav - ior to me;
   He hid - eth my soul in the clos - t of the rock. Where riv - ers of ple - sure I see.
   Cleft of the rock, shall not be moved; He giv - eth me strength as my day.

2. A wond'ful Savior is Je - sus my Lord.
   He hid - eth me up, and I meet Him in clouds of the sky;
   He hid - eth my soul in the clos - t of the rock. That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y
   He hid - eth my life in the de - pths of His love.

3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns;
   He hid - eth my soul in the clos - t of the rock. He cov - ers me there with His hand.
   He cov - ers me there with His hand. And cov - ers me there with His hand.

4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To
   He hid - eth my soul in the clos - t of the rock. And cov - ers me there with His hand.
   He cov - ers me there with His hand.

HE IS ABLE TO DELIVER THEE

words by William A. Ogden, 1887

DELIVERANCE

music by William A. Ogden, 1887

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the ages rung; 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
   mor - tal tongue: 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung:

2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
   mor - tal strain: 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world a - gain:

3. 'Tis the grand-est theme; let the tid - ings roll To the guilt y heart, to the
   sin - ful soul: Look to God in faith; He will make thee whole.

4. God is able to de - liv - er thee. He is a - ble to de -
HE IS ARisen! GLORIOUS WORD!

words by
B.K. Boyce (1791-1853)
tr. by G.A.T. Rygh (1860-1942)

HE IS KING OF KINGS

African-American Spiritual

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HE IS COMING AGAIN

Traditional words
DIAPASON
music from
The Diapason, 1860

O, Jesus is coming, He is coming again. He is coming in glory. But we do not know when. Coming, coming, coming again.

*may be sung as a round

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HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME

words by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1902

G C/O G B7#5 C G

1. So precious is Jesus, my Savior, my King, His praise all the day long with rapture I sing. To Him in my
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And patiently waited an entrance to gain. What shame that so
3. I stand on the mountain of blessing at last No cloud in the heavens a shadow to cast. His smile is up
4. I praise Him because He appointed a place Where some day, thro' faith in His wonderful grace, I know I shall

G/O G C G/D D7

weakness for strength I can cling, For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me.
long He treated in vain, For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me.
one; the valley is past, For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me.
see Him, shall look on His face, For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me. For He is so precious to me.

G Refrain

For He is so precious to me; For heaven below, my Re
deemer to know, For He is so precious to me.
HE IS RISEN, HE IS RISEN

words by
Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

UNSER HERRSCHER

music by
Joachim Neander (1650-1630)

F Bb F Bb Eb/D Gm Eb/G Fm F Em F F/F Bb/D F Bb F Bb F D

1. He is risen, He is risen: Tell it with a joyful voice;
2. Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted, With glad smile and radiant brow;
3. Come, with high and holy hymning, Chant our Lord's triumphant lay:

F Bb F Bb/D Gm Eb/G Fm F Em F F/F Bb/D F Bb F Bb F

He has burst His three days' prison; Let the whole wide earth rejoice.
Lent's long shadows have departed; All His woes are over now.
Not one dark some cloud is dimming Younder glorious morning ray.

Bb/D Fm F Dm/Bb D Em Adm/C Bb/D Gm Cm/Eb F Bb

Death is conquered, man is free. Christ has won the victory.
And the passion that He bore: Sin and pain can vex no more.
Breaking o'er the purple East, Brighter far our Easter feast.

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HE KEEPS ME SINGING

words by
Luther B. Bridgers, 1910

SWEETEST NAME

music by
Luther B. Bridgers, 1910

A D/A A B7 E A/F E7 A

1. There's with-in my heart a melody, Jesus whispers sweet and low.
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife; Discord filled my heart with pain.
3. Feasting on the riches of His grace, Resting 'neath His sheltering wing.
4. Though some-times He leads through waters deep, Trials fall a cross the way.
5. Soon He's coming back to welcome me, Far beyond the starry sky.

A D/A A B7 E A/F E7 A

"Fear not, I am with thee; peace be still." In all of life's ebb and flow.
Jesus swept a-cross the broken strings. Stirred the slumbering chords again.
Always looking on His smiling face; That is why I shout and sing.
Though some-times the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.

E7/B E A A/C# D6 D E A/F E7 A

Jesus, Sweetest name I know, Fills my ev'ry longing. Keeps me singing as I go.

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HE LEADETH ME

words by
Joseph H. Gilmore (1834-1918)

music by
William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

1. He leadeth me: oh, blessed thought! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught! What
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ever more nor repine; Con
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the victory's won, E'en

D G D D/A A

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HE LIFTED ME

words by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

music by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

1. In loving kindness Jesus came My soul in mercy to reclaim, And
2. He called me long before I heard, Before my sinful heart was stirred, But
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cruel nails were torn, When
4. Now on a higher plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well; Yet

G D7 G

From the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me.
When I took Him at His word, Forgiven He lifted me.
From my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lifted me.
How or why, I cannot tell, He should have lifted me.

G D7 G

 sinking sand He lifted me, With tender hand He lifted me.
Shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me.

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HE LEADETH ME

words by
Joseph H. Gilmore (1834-1918)

D G D D/A A
1. He leadeth me: oh, blessed thought! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught! What
2. Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some times where Eden's bowers bloom, By
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ever murmur nor repine; Con
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the victory's won, Even
e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
test, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead-eth me.
death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan lead-eth me.

D A D/F♯ G D G/D D
lead-eth me, he lead-eth me, By His own hand, He lead-eth me. His
faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

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HE LIFTED ME

words by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

G D/G D D/A A7 D
1. In lo-ving kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim, And
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred, But
3. His brow was pierced with man-ya thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn, When
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well; Yet
from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me.
from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift-ed me.
how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me.
sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me.

G D/G D D/A A7 D
sinking sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me.
shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me

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HE LOVES ME

words by Isaac Watts, 1707 (verses)
Composer unknown
Author of refrain unknown

F F/A Bb F C C7
1. A - last and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - reign die? Would
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree? A -
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in When
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While Cal - vry's cross ap - pears, Dis -
5. But drops of grief can n'er re - pay The debt of love I owe, Here -

F F/A Bb F/C C7 F
He de - vote that sacred head For sin - ners such as I? He
maz - ing pit - y grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
solve my heart in thank - ful ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Lord, I give my self a - way; Tis all that I can do.

C C7
loves - me; He loves me. He loves me this I know. He

gave Him - self to die for me Be - cause He loves me so!

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HE NEVER SAID A MUMBALIN' WORD

African-American Spiritual

Cm G7/D Cm/Eb Cm Cm/Eb Gm/D D7
1. They cru - ci - fied my Lord, They cru - ci - fied my Lord, They cru - ci - fied my Lord,
2. They nailed Him to a tree, They nailed Him to the tree, They nailed Him to the tree,
3. They pierced Him in the side, They pierced Him in the side, They pierced Him in the side,
4. The blood came trick - a - lin' down, The blood came trick - a - lin' down, The blood came trick - a - lin' down,
5. He bowed His head and died, He bowed His head and died, He bowed His head and died,

Gm Cm G7/D Cm/Eb Cm Cm/Eb Gm/D D7
word; word; Not a word, Not a word, Not a word;

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HE PAID A DEBT

American Folk Text

1. He paid a debt He did not owe, I owed a debt I could not pay.
2. He paid that debt at Calvary, He cleansed my soul and set me free.
3. One day He's coming back for me To live with Him eternally.

I needed someone to wash my sins away.
I'm glad that Jesus did all my sins erase.
Won't it be glorious to see Him on that day!

And now I sing a brand new song: "Amazing Grace." All day long,
I now can sing a brand new song:
I then will sing a brand new song:
long, Christ Jesus paid the debt that I could never pay.

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HE RANSOMED ME

words by
Julia H. Johnson, 1916

music by
J.W. Henderson, 1916

1. There's a sweet and blessed story Of the Christ who came from glory fast to rescue me from sin and misery. He in loving-kindness sought me, And from lifted me, in mercy fall and free.
2. From the depth of sin and sadness To the heights of joy and gladness Jesus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In to liberty all glorious, Trophies up with Christ for evermore to be, I will join the hosts there singing. In the

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HE ROLLED THE SEA AWAY

words by
Henry J. Zelley, 1896
music by
Henry L. Gilmour, 1896

GILMOUR

1. When Israel out of bondage came, A sea before them lay; My

2. Before me was a sea of sin So great I feared to pray; My

3. When sorrows dark, like stormy waves, Were dash ing o'er my way, A

4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need ed grace I'll pray; I

Lord reached down His mighty hand, And rolled the sea a way. Then

beart's desire the Savior read, And rolled the sea a way.

know the Lord will quickly come, And roll the sea a way.

forward still 'tis Jehovah's will—Thro' the billows dash and spray. With a

conqu'ring tread we will push ahead; He'll roll the sea a way.

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HE'S A WONDERFUL SAVIOR TO ME

words by
Virgil P. Brock, 1918
music by
Blanche Kerr Brock, 1918

1. I was lost in sin but Jesus rescued me; I was bound by fear but Jesus set me free; for He's a wonderful Savior to

2. He's a Friend so true, so patient and so kind, I need in Him I always find, sweet is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a wonderful Savior to

3. Dearer grows the love of Jesus day by day. Ev'ry thing I need in Him I always find, He's a wonderful Savior to

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HE THE PEARLY GATES WILL OPEN

words by
Frederick A. Blom

tr. by Nathaniel Carlson

PEARLY GATES

music by
Elise Ahlwen

G D/A G/B G/D D7 G G C G D G D/D D7 G

1. Love divine, so great and wondrous,
   Deep and mighty, pure, sublime.
2. Like a dove when hunted, frighted,
   As a wounded fawn was I.
3. Love divine, so great and wondrous!
   All my sins He then for-gave;
4. In life's eve-n'tide, at twi-light,
   At His door I'll knock and wait;

G G C G/D D D7 G

Com-ing from the heart of Je-sus,
Just the same thro' tests of time.
Bro ken-heart-ed, yet He healed me.
He will heal the sin ner's eye.
I will sing His praise for ev er.
For His blood, His pow'r to save.
By the prec i-ous love of Je-sus,
I shall en ter heav en's gate.

Refrain
D7 G/D D7 C/D D7 G G/B C G D/A G/B G/D D7 G

He the pear-ly gates will o pen,
So that I may en-ter in.
For He pur chased my re-demp-tion
And for-gave me, all my sin.

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HE TOOK MY SINS AWAY

words by
Margaret J. Harris, 1903

music by
Margaret J. Harris, 1903

G C G D7

1. I came to Je-sus, wea-ry, worn, and sad.
   He took my sins a-way; He
took my sins a-way.
   And now His love has made my heart so glad.
   He took my sins a-way.
   And now on Him I roll my ev ery care.
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear.
   He took them all a-way; He
took my sins a-way.
   His per-fect peace He did to me im-part.
   He took your sins a-way.
   He took your sins a-way.
3. No con dem na tion have I in my heart.
   He took my sins a-way; He
take your sins a-way.
   And keep you hap-py in His love each day.
   He'll take your sins a-way,
   He'll take your sins a-way.
4. If you will come to Je-sus Christ to-day,
   He'll take your sins a-way, He'll
took my sins a-way.
   And keep me sing-ing ev ery day.
   He took my sins a-way.
   He took my sins a-way.
   He took my sins a-way.
   He took my sins a-way.
   He took my sins a-way.
   He took my sins a-way.

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HE'S EVERYTHING TO ME

words by Kate Byron, 1907
music by Hampton H. Sewell, 1907

1. In sin I once had wandered, All weary, sad, and lone, Till Jesus thron' His mercy A-dopted me His own.
2. In sin no more I'll wander; He's Pis-lov', Friend, and Guide, He brings me joy and singing; His Spirit doth a tide.
3. No longer will I stray from His tend'rcy, loving care; Like Him to be my purpose, my aim, my constant prayer.

C G G7 C
Je-sus thron' His mer-cy A-dopted me His own.
E'er brings me joy and sing-ing; His Spir-it doth a tide.
And since I learned to trust Him, His grace doth make me free, He bless ed, lov ing Sav-ior, The Lamb of Cal-va-ry!
And when He bids me wel come Thro' out e-ter-ni-ty,
And now I feel His per-do-n. He's ev-'ry-thing to me.
And praise His name for ev'er. He's ev-'ry-thing to me.

Refrain
F/C F/A Bb Bb7 Bb Bm F/C C7 F
ev-'ry-thing to me; From sin He sets me free His peace and love my C7 portion thro' all e-ter-ni-ty! He's ev-'ry-thing to me.

More
F7 Bb F/C F/A Bb F/C C7 F
than I dreamed could be O praise His name for ev'er! He's ev-'ry-thing to me.

THE HEAD THAT ONCE WAS CROWNED WITH THORNS

words by Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

ST. MAGNUS
music by Jeremiah Clarke (c.1669-1707)

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo-ry now; A
2. The high est place that heav'n af-fords Is His by sov-reign right, The
3. The joy of all who dwell a-love, The joy of all be-low To
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n; Their
5. They suf-fer with their Lord be-low; They reign with Him a-bove; Their
6. The cross He bore is life and health, Though shame and death to Him; His
G D Bm Bm C Am D G/B C G/D D7 G
roy al di-ana-dors The might-y vic-tors' brow.
King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e-ter-nal light.
whom He man i fest His love, And grants His name to know.
name, an ev'er last-ing name, Their joy, the joy of heav'n.
pro-fit and their joy to know The mys-try of His love.
peo-ple's hope, His peo-ple's wealth, Their ev'er last-ing them.

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HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

Traditional Spiritual

C   Dm7          G    Dm7          G7
He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands.

To Coda G7 C
He's got the whole world in His hands.

Dm7 G7 C
1.  He's got the little tiny baby in His hands. He's got the little tiny baby in His hands.
2.  He's got you and me, brother, in His hands. He's got you and me, sister, in His hands.
3.  He's got everybody here in His hands. He's got everybody here in His hands.

CODA G7 C
whole world in His hands. He's got the hands.

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HEAR WHAT GOD THE LORD HATH SPOKEN

CRUCIFER

words by
William Cowper (1731-1800)

music by
Henry Smart (1813-1879)

F Bb F/A Am/C Dm Bb F/C C C/Bb F/A Bb C F Dm
1.  Hear what God the Lord hath spoken: O my people, faith and few. Comfort,
2.  There, like streams that feed the garden, Plessures with out end shall flow; For the
3.  Ye no more your suns descending, Waning moons no more shall see; But, your

C/E Am/C Dm G7 Csus C C/Bb F/A Bb/D F/C G7 C F C/E
less, afflicted, broken. Fair a bodes I build for you; Scenes of

Gus G F/A Bm7b5 F/C C G7 Dm/G CG G7 C C/Bb
Lord, your faith re war ding. All His boun ty shall be stow. Still in
griefs for ever ending. Find exter nal noon in me: God shall

heart felt trib ula tion Shall no more perplex your ways; You shall

un dis turbed pos ses sion. Peace and right eous ness shall reign; Never

rise and, shin ing o'er you, Change to day the gloom of night; He, the

F/A F Bb/D C/E F F Bb D7 Gm F/A Bb6 C7 F
name your walls "Sal va tion." And your gates shall all be "Praise."
you feel op press ion. Hear the voice of war a gain.

Lord, shall be your glo ry. God your ev er last ing light.

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HEAR OUR PRAYER, O LORD

words based on Psalm 143:1

WHELPTON
music by George Whelpton

D A A7 Gsus2/B A7/C# A7 D
Hear our prayer, O Lord. Hear our prayer, O Lord; Incline Thine ear to us. And grant us Thy peace. Amen.

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HEAVEN

Traditional words

REWARD
Traditional music

Bb Bb/D Eb F7 Bb
1. A robe of white, and pure delight, With love and beauty everywhere. A
2. Eternal days, unending praise, The Savior's smile, His words, "well done!" There
3. The battle done, the victory won, And heaven's bliss enough reward; My

Bb/D Eb C C7 F F7 Bb
Crown of gold and joy un told Are mine when I get there. voice I'll raise in endless praise To Jesus Christ my Lord.

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HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT

words by H.I. Zelley, 1899

SUNLIGHT
music by G.H. Cook, 1899

G Gsus G D G C/G G A7/E
1. Walking in sunlight all of my journey; Over the mountains, thru the deep vale;
2. Shadows around me, shadows above me, Never conceal my Savior and Guide;
3. In the bright sunlight, ever rejoicing, Pressing my way to mansions a

D G Gsus G D G C/G G D7 G/D D7
valle; Jesus has said, "I'll never forsake thee," Promise divine that never can fail;
Guide; He is the light, in Him is no darkness, Ever I'm walking close to His love;
boye; Singing His praises, gladly I'm walking. Walking in sunlight, sunlight of

G Refrain C C/E G/D C G A7/E
Heavenly sunlight, heavenly sunlight, Flood-ing my soul with glory di-

G D Gsus G D G C/G G D7 G/D D7 G
vine; Heavenly sunlight, heavenly sunlight, Flood-ing my soul with glory di-

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THE HEAVENS DECLARE THY GLORY, LORD

words by Isaac Watts, 1719
based on Psalm 19

UXBRIDGE
music by Lowell Mason, 1830

1. The heav'n's declare Thy glory, Lord; In every star Thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold Thy Word, We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights and days, Thy power con- stants; But the blest volume Thou hast writ Re-veals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3. Sun, moon, and stars con-voy Thy praise 'Round the whole earth, and never stand; So when Thy truth begins its race, It touched and glanced on every land.

4. Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest Till through the world Thy truth has run; Till Christ has all the nations blest That see the light, or feel the sun.

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HERALDS OF CHRIST

words by Laura S. Copenhaver, 1915

NATIONAL HYMN
music by George W. Warren, 1894

1. Heralds of Christ, who bear the King's commands, Immortal tidings in your mortal hands, Pass on and carry swift the news you bring; Make straight, make straight the high-way of the King.

2. Through desert ways, dark and desolate, Through jungles, sluggish seas, and mountain pass, Build now the road, and fuller not, nor stay; Prepare a cross the earth the King's high-way.

3. Lord, give us faith and strength the road to build, To see the promise of the day fulfilled, When war shall be no more, and strife shall cease up - on the high-way of the Prince of Peace.

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HERE AT THY TABLE, LORD

words by May P. Hoyt, 19th century

BREAD OF LIFE
music by William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Here at Thy table, Lord, This sacred hour, O let us feel Thee near in loving pow'r; Call ing our thoughts a-way find our strength. For each day meet, Fed - by Thy Liv ing Bread, From self and sin. As to Thy banquet hall we enter in.

2. So shall our life of faith Be full, be sweet; And we shall feel Thee near in loving pow'r; Call ing our thoughts a-way find our strength. For each day meet, Fed - by Thy Liv ing Bread, From self and sin. As to Thy banquet hall we enter in.

3. Come then, O ho - ly Christ; Feed us, we pray. Touch with Thy feel Thee near in loving pow'r; Call ing our thoughts a-way find our strength. For each day meet, Fed - by Thy Liv ing Bread, From self and sin. As to Thy banquet hall we enter in.

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HERE, O MY LORD, I SEE THEE FACE TO FACE

words by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

FARLEY CASTLE
music attr. to Henry Lawes (1596-1662)

HERE, O MY LORD, I SEE THEE FACE TO FACE

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1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I touch and handle things unseen; Here grasp with firm hand the eternal grace, And all my weariness up on Thee lean.
2. Here would I feed up on the bread of God, Here drink with earthly load, Here taste a fresh calm of sin forgiven.
3. This is the hour of banquet and of song; This is the heavy, and table spread for me; Here let me feast and, feasting,
4. I have no help but Thine; nor do I need An other touch and handle things unseen; Here, grasp with firm hand the eternal grace, And all my weariness up on Thee lean.
5. Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness; Mine is the arm save Thine to lean upon; It is enough, O Lord, ever move, but Thou art here, Near ever than ever, still my shield and sun.
6. Too soon we rise; the vessels disappear; the feast, though not the love, is past and gone; The bread and wine remove, but points to the glad feast above, Giv ing sweet foretaste

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HIDDEN PEACE

words by John S. Brown, 1899
music by L.O. Brown, 1899

1. I cannot tell thee whence it came, This peace within my breast:
   But I know there fills my soul A strange and tranquil rest.
   There's a deep, settled peace in my soul.

2. Beneath the toil and care of life This hidden stream flows on,
   My weary soul no longer thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
   There's a deep, settled peace in my soul. Tho' the billows of sin near me roll, He abides;

3. I cannot tell the half of love, Unfeigned, supreme, divine,
   If I suffer here with Him, I'll reign with Him on high.
   There's a deep, settled peace in my soul.

4. I cannot tell thee why He chose To suffer and to die:
   Nor can I fathom why the Cross was given,
   There's a deep, settled peace in my soul. Tho' the billows of sin near me roll, He abides;

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HIDING IN THEE

words by William O. Cushing, 1876
music by Ira D. Sankey, 1877

1. O safe to the Rock that is higher than I, My soul in its
   conflicts and sorrows would fly.
   So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine would I
   refuge and breath out my woe. How often when trials like sea
   billows

2. In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's low hour, In times when temp-
   be: Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.
   sea, Thou blest Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.
   roll Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

3. How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my
   conflicts and sorrows would fly. So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine would I
   refuge and breath out my woe. How often when trials like sea
   billows

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HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

words by
Civilla D. Martin, 1905

music by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

1. Why should I feel dis
cour-aged? Why should the shad
ows come?
2. "Let not your heart be trou-
bled," His ten
der words I hear:
3. When ev-er I am tempt
ed, When ev-er clouds a
rise, Why should my heart be lone-
ly, And long for heav’n and home
When songs give place to sigh-
ing, When hope with in me dies,

A7
Dm
G7
C

Je-sus is my por-
tion? My con-
stant Friend is

C7
Cadd9
Dm7
G7
C
G7/D

by the path He lead-
eth; But one step I may see:

draw the clos-
er to Him; From care He sets me free:

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

C/E
C7
F
Fm
C/G
G7
C

sing be-cause I’m hap-
py; I sing be-cause I’m free;

C7/E
F
Fm
C/G
G7
C

For His

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

HOLY BIBLE, BOOK DIVINE

words by
John Burton (1773-1822)

music by
William B. Bradbury (1816-1866)

1. Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-
vine, Pre-
cious treas-
ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav-
or’s love;
3. Mine to com-fort in dis-
tress, Suf-
fering in this wil-
der-ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the rebel sin-
ner’s doom;

Bb/F
F
C/E
G7/D
C
F
C
C7
F

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun-
ish or re-
ward.
Mine to show, by liv-

ing faith, Man can tri-
umph o-
ver death.
O thou Ho-
ly Book di-
vine, Pre-
cious treas-
ure, thou art mine.

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HIGHER GROUND

words by
Johnson Oatman, Jr. (1856-1922)

music by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1938

1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way,
the bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground." 

2. My heart has no de-sire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay; 

3. I want to live a-bove the world,
Though Satan's darts as me are hurled; 

4. I want to scale the ut-most height
And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright; 

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HIS GRACE ABOUNDETH MORE

words by
Kate Ulmer, 1899

music by
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1899

1. O what a won-der-ful Sav-i-or
In Je-sus, my Lord, I have found!

2. When a poor sin-ner He found me;
No good-ness to of-fer had I. 

3. Noth-ing of mer-its pos-sess-ing,
All help-less be-fore Him I lay; 

4. How can I keep from re-joic-ing?
I'll sing of the joy in my soul.

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 HIS WAY WITH THEE

woods by
Cyrus S. Nusbbaum, 1898

NUSBAUM

music by
Cyrus S. Nusbbaum, 1898

1. Would you live for Jesus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with Him with -

2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the peace that

3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him true in in the narrow road?

comes by giving all?

providential test?

in Him your burden, carry all your load?

Would you have Him save you, so that you need never fall?

Would you in His service labor always at your best?

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 HIS YOKE IS EASY

words by
Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

music by

Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

1. The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me down to take on the pasture green. He leadeth me by the path of righteousness, for His own name's sake.

2. My soul crieth out: "Restore me again. And give me the strength to take the narrow path of right- eousness. Even for His own sake."

3. Yea, tho' I should walk the valley of death, Yet why should I fear from yoke is easy. His burden is light. I've found it so; I've found it so. He

leadeth me by day and by night. Where living waters flow.

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**HOLD THE FORT**

words by Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

music by Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

C F/C C C A7/C# G/D C/D G/D D7 G

1. Ho, my com-rides, see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky!
2. See the might-y host ad- vanc-ing, Sa-cred lead-ing on.
3. See the glo-rious ban-ner wag-ing! Hear the tri-um-phant blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near;

C F/C C C A7/C# G/D C/D G/D D7 G

Re-in-for-cements now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
Might-y men a round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone!
In our Lead-er's name we tri-u-mph O-ver ev-ry foe.
On-ward comes our great Com-man-der, Cheer, my com-rides, cheer!

"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still;

C C7 F G/F F C

Wave the an-swer back to heav-en, "By Thy grace we will."

---

**HOLD TO GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND**

words by Jennie Wilson

music by P.L. Billard

Ab D♭/Ab Ab D♭/Ab Ab E♭/B♭ Ab/C Ab/E♭ Ab

1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion, Naught of earth im-mo-vel can stand,
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What-so-ev-er years may bring;
3. Cov-er not this world's vain rich-ess, That so rap-id-ly de-cay;
4. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed, If to God you have been true;

D♭/Ab Ab Eb/E♭ Eb7 Fm Eb Ab

Build your hopes on things et-ter-nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for sake-ful, Still more close-ly to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav-nly treas-ures, They will nev-er pass a-way!
Fair and bright the home in glo-ry Your en-rap-tured soul will view!

D♭/Ab Ab Eb/E♭ Eb7 Ab

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

D♭/Ab Ab Eb/E♭ Eb7 Ab

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

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HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD

words by Lelia N. Morris, 1900

music by Lelia N. Morris, 1900

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

1. Called unto holiness, Church of our God, Purchase of Jesus, redeemed by His blood;
   Called from the world and its idols to flee,
   "Holiness unto the Lord" is our watchword and song; "Holiness unto the Lord" as we're marching along.

2. Called unto holiness, children of light, Walking with Jesus in garments of white;
   Called from the world and its idols to flee,
   "Holiness unto the Lord" is our watchword and song; "Holiness unto the Lord" as we're marching along.

3. Called unto holiness, praise His dear name! This blessed secret to faith now made plain;
   Not our own righteousness, but Christ with us, turning again!
   Lift up your heads, for the day draweth near.

4. Called unto holiness, bride of the Lamb, Waiting the Bridegroom's return;
   Lift up your heads, for the day draweth near.
   "Holiness unto the Lord" is our watchword and song; "Holiness unto the Lord" as we're marching along.

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HOLY FATHER, GREAT CREATOR

words by Alexander Viets Griswold (1766-1843)

music by Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879)

A A/C G/E E/D A/C G D A/C F/Fm E/G F7 A

1. Holy Father, great Creator, Sources of mercy, love, and peace,
   Look up on the Mediator, clothe us with His righteousness;
   Dear Redeemer, he who saith, "Father, through the Savior hear and bless.

2. Holy Jesus, Lord of glory, Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
   While we hear Thy wondrous story, Meet and worship in Thy name.
   Great Jehovah, heavy heavyness;

3. Holy Spirit, Saviour's forerunner, Come with uncction from above,
   Raise our hearts to raptnrues higher, Fill them with the Savior's love.
   Dear Redeemer, in our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

4. God the Lord, through every nation Let Thy wondrous mercies shine.
   In the song of Thine salvation Ev'ry tongue and race combine.
   Source of comfort, source of comfort, Cheer us with the Savior's love.

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words by
Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

music by
John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee,
Cast down their golden crowns 'round the glassy sea;
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

Holy, holy, holy, merci fully and mightily!
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Oney thou art holy, there is none beside thee,
Holyle ho ly, holy, merci fully and mightily!

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!
Which went and set and evermore shall be.
Perfect in pow'r, in love and purity.
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

HOLY SPIRIT, LIGHT DIVINE

words by
Andrew Reed, 1817

music by
Louis M. Gottschalk, 1854
arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1888

1. Holy Spirit, Light divine, Shine upon this heart of mine.
2. Holy Spirit, Pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine.
3. Holy Spirit, Joy divine, Cheer this sad determined heart of mine.
4. Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine.

Chase the shades of night away,
Long hath sin without control,
Bid my woe depart,
Cast down every idol throne;

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HOLY SPIRIT, TRUTH DIVINE

words by
Samuel Longfellow, 1864

SONG 13
music by
Orlando Gibbons, 1623

D' D A G A D A D E

1. Holy Spirit, Truth divine,
   dawn up on this soul of mine;
2. Holy Spirit, Love divine,
   glow within this heart of mine;
3. Holy Spirit, Power divine,
   fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Holy Spirit, Right divine,
   King with in my conscience reign;

Word of God and inward light,
kindle every high desire;
grant that I may strongly live,
be my Lord, and I shall be firmly bound, for ever free.

HOSANNA TO THE LIVING LORD

words by
Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

HOSANNA
music by
John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

Gm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7/Bb Ab Ab/C Eb7/Bb Ab Eb7/Bb Ab Eb/G

1. Hosanna to the living Lord! Hosanna to Thine
   car nat e Word! To Christ, Cre at or, Sav ior, King, let earth, let heav'n, ho
   saints re ply: A bove, be nath us, and a round, both dead and liv ing
   house of prayer, Where we Thy part ing prom is e claim. As sem bled in Thy
   Spir it rest; And make our se cret soul to be a tem ple pure and
   melt away, Thy flock, re deem ed from sin ful stain, shall swell the sound of

2. Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the high est!

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HOSANNA, LOUD HosANNA

words by
Jennette Threlfall, 1873

ELLACOMBE
music from
Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Württemberg, 1784

Gm F Bb Eb Bb/D E7 Gm F Bb

1. Hosanna, loud Hosanna. The little chil dren sang;
2. From O l i vet they fol lowed Mid an ex ult ant crowd.
3. *Hosanna in the high est!* That an cient song we sing,

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HOW CAN A SINNER KNOW

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

words by John Newton (1725-1807)

music by Thomas Hastings (1764-1872)
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

words from John Rippon's Selection of Hymns, 1787
music from John F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for you!
2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed, For I am thy faith in His excellent Word!
3. "When through fiery trials thy path shall be, My grace, all suffi
4. The soul that on Jesus hath leant for re

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HOW RICH THY BOUNTY, KING OF KINGS

words by Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)
music by Henry W. Greatorex (1813-1858)

1. How rich thy bount - ty, King - o
2. Gold is but dross, and gems but toys, Should
3. Yet all these treasures of Thy grace are
4. Fear thy lips; Thy glo
5. Such wines pow'r di
tro - phies God can raise. The bless - ings which

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HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

words by John Rippon (1751-1836)
from A Selection of Hymns, 1787

Ab D♭ A♭/C Ab D♭ A♭/C Ab
1. How ______ firm a: foun - da - tion, ye saints of the
2. "Fear ______ not, I am with thee, O be not dis -
3. "When ______ through the deep wa - ters I call thee to -
4. "When ______ through fier - y tri - als thy path shall -
5. "The ______ soul that on Je - sus still leans for re -

Ab D♭ A♭/C Ab D♭ A♭/C Ab
Lord, is ______ laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent
mayed, for ______ I am thy God and will still give thee
the, the ______ riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver
my ______ grace all suf - fi - cient shall be thy sup
will not, I will not de - ser - t to its

Ab D♭ A♭/C Ab D♭ A♭/C Ab
word! What ______ more can be. say - than to you he hath
aid; I'll ______ strength en and help thee, and causeth -
flow; for ______ I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to
ply: the ______ flame shall not hurt thee: I on - ly de
soul; that ______ soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to

Ab D♭ A♭/C Ab D♭ A♭/C Ab
said, to ______ you who for ref - uge so Je - sus have fixed?
stand up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
bless, and ______ sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
sign thy ______ dross to con - quere, and thy gold to re - fine.
salute, I'll ______ nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake.

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HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

words by John Newton (1725-1807)

D A D A7/E D A D
1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liever's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And calms the trou - bled breast; Tis
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid ing place; My
5. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - ry fleet - ing breath; And

G D/F# A Bb D/A A7/D
soothes his sor -rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
man - na to the hun - gry soul And to the wea - ry, rest.
never fail ing treas - ure, filled With bound - less stores of grace!
Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

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HOW THE FIRE FELL

words by
Johnson Oustman, Jr., 1905

music by
Miriam E. Oustman, 1905

Db

1. O I love to tell the bless-ed story Since the Lord sancti-fied me; For my
2. All my dou-bts and fears are gone for-ev-er Since the Lord sancti-fied me; For His
3. To the world no more my heart is turn-ing Since the Lord sancti-fied me; For on
4. There's a crow-ned wa-it-ing me in heav-en Since the Lord sancti-fied me; For a

Db/Ab

soul re-ceived a flood of glo-ry When the Lord sancti-fied me.
peace flowed o'er me like a riv-er When the Lord sancti-fied me.
His Spir-it fell with burn-ing When the Lord sancti-fied me.
heart made clean to me was giv-en When the Lord sancti-fied me.

Ab7

pain-er shall for-get how the fire fell, How the fire fell, how the fire fell. O I

Db

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HOW WONDROUS AND GREAT THY WORKS

words by
Henry Ustuck Onderdok (1759-1858)

music from
The Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621

Dm A/C# Dm A Bb Gm F C F A Bb

1. How won-drous and great Thy works, God of praise! How just, King of
2. To na-tions long dark Thy light shall be shows; Their wor-ship and

C

saints, and true are Thy ways! O who shall not fear Thee, and
vows shall come to Thy throne: Thy truth and Thy judg-ments shall

Dm A/B C7 F Bb F/A Edin/G F Bb

hon- or Thy Name? Thou con-ty art ho-ly, Thou con-ty as-pire.
spread all a-broad, Till earth's ev-ery peo-ple con-fess Thee their God.

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I AM COMING, LORD

words by
Louis Hartsough, 1872

I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord to Thee, For cleansing in Thy

precious blood That flow'd on Calvary, I am coming, Lord!

Comin' now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flow'd on Calvary!

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I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE

words by
George W. Robinson, 1890

1. Loved with ever lasting love, Led by grace that love to know; Gracious
2. Here's a bower is softer blue; Earth around is sweeter green. Some-thing
3. Things that once were wild and strong Cam not now dis-turb my rest, Closed in
4. His forever, only His; Who the Lord and me shall part? Ah, with

D G Dm7 D A7/E D/F# D A7/C# D A D

Spir-it from above, Thou hast taught me, it is so. O this full and perfec-
tives in every hue Christ-less eyes have never seen. Birds with glad-
ev-er-lasting arms, Fill-owed on the lovin-breast. O to lie for ever-
what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the lovin-heart! Heav'n and earth may fade and

G D/F# A7/C# D A D A7/E D/F# G Gdim7 D/F# G

peace! O this trans-port all di-vine! In a love which can-not cease, I am
flow; Flow's with deep-er beau-ties shine. Since I know, as now I know, I am
here, Doubt and care and self re-sign While He wist in my ear, I am
flee; First-born light in gloom de-cine. But while God and I shall be, I am

D/F# B7/F# Em A D A7/E D/F# G Gdim7 D/F# G D/F# B7/F# Em A D

His and He is mine. In a love which can-not cease, I am His and He is mine.
His and He is mine. Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine.
His and He is mine. While He wist in my ear, I am His and He is mine.
His and He is mine. But while God and I shall be, I am His and He is mine.

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I AM RESOLVED

words by
Palmer Hartsough, 1896

music by
James H. Fillmore, 1896

1. I am resolved no longer to linger, Charmed by the world's delight;
2. I am resolved to go to the Savior, Leaving my sin and strife.
3. I am resolved to follow the Savior, Faithful and true each day.
4. I am resolved to enter the Kingdom, Leaving the paths of sin.
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends without delay.

Things that are higher, things that are nobler—These have allured my sight.
He is the true One; He is the just One; He hath the words of life.
Heed what He saith, do what He will eth; He is the Living Way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may beset me; Still will I enter in.
Taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit, We'll walk the heav'nly way.

Refrain

Ab Ab/C Db Ab Ab/C Eb

I will hasten to Him, Hasten so glad and free.

Ab Ab/C Db Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab

Jesus, Greatest, Highest, I will come to Thee.

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I AM THINE, O LORD

words by
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

music by
William H. Doane (1832-1915)

1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me. But I long to rise in the
2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine. Let my soul look up with a
3. O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer and with
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea; There are heights of joy that I

G D7 G G/B C G D7 G

arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee. 
stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. 
may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee. 
cross where Thou hast died. 

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I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS

words by F.R. Havergal (1836-1879)

1. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus, trusting on Thy love;
   Trusting Thee for full salvation, Great and free.

2. I am trusting Thee for pardon; At Thy feet I bow,
   For Thy grace and tender mercy, Trusting Thy blood.

3. I am trusting Thee for cleansing; In the crimson flood,
   Every day and hour supplying All my need.

4. I am trusting Thee to guide me; Thou a lone shall lead,
   Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me Must be vail.

5. I am trusting Thee; Lord Jesus; Never let me fall,
   That we all shall be palace so fair,
   For He tells of bliss in heaven so fair.

6. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus; Never let me fail,
   That we all shall be palace so fair,
   For He tells of bliss in heaven so fair.

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I BELONG TO THE KING

words by Ida Reed Smith, 1896

music by Lincoln Hall, 1896

1. I belong to the King; I'm a child of His love,
   I shall dwell in His palace so fair,
   For He tells of bliss in you heaven so fair.

2. I belong to the King, and He loves me I know,
   Kindness so free Are unceasing mine where I go,
   In His kingdom above,
   Gathered in last,
   Refrain
   Chil
   Ren
den splendor shall shone.

3. I belong to the King; I'm a child of His
   Lap with its trials is past,
   Love, And He never for sake His own.
   He will call me some
   Day to His palace above; I shall dwell by His glorified throne.

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I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON

words by William Hunter (1811-1877)

TRAVELING ON
Composer unknown

1. My heavenly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on. No
That which
Un

2. Its glitteringowers the sun out shine, I feel like traveling on. Yes, I

3. Let others seek a home below, I feel like traveling on. Yes, I

4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like traveling on. Yes, I

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I CALL ON THEE, LORD JESUS CHRIST

ICH RUF ZU DIR

words by Miles Coverdale (1487-1568)

music from Geistliche Lieder, 1533

Dm Gm F/A Eb Dm Gm/Bb A Dm C F Dm C Gm Edim/G D Dm

I call on Thee, Lord Jesus Christ, I have none other help but Thee. My heart is never set at rest till Thy sweet word have comforted me. And steadfast faith grant me therefore, to hold by Thy word ever more.

C Gm G C Am Dm F/A C Gm C F Bb F C Dm Bb Dm/F Asus A Dm

above all thing, never resisting but to increase in faith more and more.

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I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

KENOSIS

words by Frances Ridley Havergal, 1859

music by Philip P. Bliss, 1873

1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That left, for earthly night, For wan- drings sad and lone; I

2. My Father's house of light, My glory clad throne, I

3. I suffered much for thee, More than the tongue can tell, Of va-tion full and free, To res-cue thee from hell, I

4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a bove, Sal


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I GREET THEE, WHO MY SURE REDEEMER ART

OLD 124TH
music from
Genevan Psalter, 1551

words attr. to
John Calvin (1509-1564)
as in French Psalter, Strassburg, 1545
tr. by Elizabeth Lee Smith, 1868

C F C F Bb F C Dm Bb C F
1. I greet Thee, who my sure Redeemer art,
   My only trust and Savior of my heart.
2. Thou art the King of mercy and of grace,
   Reigning on high above the place.
3. Thou art the life, by which we live,
   And sustains us by Thy grace.
4. Thou hast the true and perfect gentleness,
   No harshness doth Thy ways occasion.
5. Our hope is in no other save in Thee;
   Our faith is built upon Thy promise free;

C7 F C/C Em/G Gus G C F C C7 F
   Who pains us under
even place;
   So come, O King, and
   receive; 
   O grant to us the
   Lord, give us peace, and
   For my poor sake;
   I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take.

F C/E Cus G C F C Dm A Dm Gm/Bb Gm F/C C C7 F
   Our whole being sway;
   Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.
   Faith and by Thy power,
   And give us strength in every trying hour.
   Grace we find in Thee,
   That we may dwell in perfect unity.
   Make us calm and sure,
   That in Thy strength we ever more endure.

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I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS

Author unknown

F C C7 F
1. I have decided to follow Jesus.
   I have decided to follow Jesus.
2. The world behind me, the cross before me;
   The world behind me, the cross be-
3. Though none go with me, still I will follow,
   Though none go with me, still I will follow,
4. Will you decide now to follow Jesus?
   Will you decide now to follow Jesus?

F/C C Em/G G C/G G7 C
   Jesus, I have decided to follow Jesus,
   No turning back, no turning back.

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I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

words by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

music by John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest; Lay down, o weary one, lay down your head upon my breast." I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad; I found in Him a resting place, And He has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Be hold, I freely give The living water, thirsty one; Snoop down and drink and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived; And now I live in Him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light. Look unto me; your morn shall rise And all your day be bright." I looked to Jesus, and I found In Him my star, my sun; And in that light of life I'll walk Till traveling days are done.

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I KNOW A FOUNT

words by Oliver Cooke

music by Oliver Cooke

I know a fount where sins are washed away; I know a place where night is turned to day. Burdens are lifted; blind eyes made to see. There's a Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of Calvary.

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I KNOW GOD'S PROMISE IS TRUE

words by Lelia N. Morris, 1899

G G7/B C Am E/B Am/C G/D D7 G Refrain
I know that my Redeemer lives;
What joy the

1. For God so loved this sinful world, His Son He free by gave, That
2. I was a wayward, wan d'ring child, A slave to sin and fear, Un -
3. The "who so ever" of the Lord, I trusted was for me, I
4. Eternal life, begun below, Now fills my heart and soul, I'll

G7/B C Am E/B Am/C G/D D7 G
Tis true, O yes, 'tis true. God's wonderful promise is true;
For I've

D G/D D7 G A A7 D7 A D/A G C G/D D7 G G C/G G
trusted, and tested, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true.

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I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

words by Samuel Medley (1738-1799)

D A7/E D/F# G A7/E D A/E E7 A G D/F#
blest as sur ance gives! He lives, He lives, who
plead for me a bove; He lives, He lives, my hum -
I shall cot quer death; He lives, He lives, my man -
Savior, still the same; What joy the blast as

G D/F# A7/E D A D/P# G A7/E D A7/E D/F# Em/G D/A A7 D D/G#
once was dead; He lives, my ev er last ing Head!
soul to feed; He lives, to help in time of need.
to pure; He lives, to bring me safe ly there.
surance gives; I know that my Re deem er lives!

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I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

words by
Fred A. Fillmore, 1917

music by
Fred A. Fillmore, 1917

1. I know ______ that my Redeemer lives, And ever prays for me; I
2. He wills ______ that I should holy be, In word, in thought, in deed; Then
3. I know ______ that unco sinful men His saving grace is nigh; I
4. I know ______ that o'er yonder stands A place prepared for me; A

know ______ eternal life He gives, From sin and sorrow free.
I
know ______ that He will come again To take me home on high.
I
know, I know that my Redeemer lives, I know, I know eternal life He gives; I

know, I know that my Redeemer lives.

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I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH

words by
Jessie Brown Pounds (1861-1921)

music by
James H. Fillmore (1849-1936)

1. I know ______ that my Redeemer liveth, And on the earth again shall stand; I
2. I know ______ His promise never faileth, The word He speaks, it cannot die; Though
3. I know ______ my mansion He prepar eth, That where He is there I may be; O

know ______ eternal life He giveth, That grace and power are in His hand. I know, I
know ______ that Jesus liveth, And on the earth again shall stand; I know, I
know ______ that life He giveth, That grace and power are in His hand.

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I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

words by Daniel W. Whittle, 1883
based on II Timothy 1:12

EL NATHAN
music by James McGranahan, 1863

1. I know not why—God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known, Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love Redeemed me for His own.

2. I know not how this saving faith To me He did impart, Nor how believing in His Word Won't peace with in my heart.

3. I know not how the Spirit moves, Convincing men of sin, Nor veiling Jesus thro' the Word, Creating faith in Him.

4. I know not what, of good or ill May be reserved for me, Of weary ways or gold en days Before His face I see.

5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noontide fair, Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him, in the air.

D G/D D G/D D A7 G/D D A7 Refrain

I know whom I have believed, And am persuaded that He is able To keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that day.

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I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS

words by Horatius Bonar, 1843

CRUCIFIX
Traditional Greek melody
adapt. in Sullivan's Church Hymns, 1874

D Bm Em/G A7 D

1. I lay my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us From the accursed load.

2. I lay my wants on Jesus; All fullness dwells in Him. He heals all my diseases; He doth my soul redeem.

3. I rest my soul on Jesus, This weary soul of mine; His long to be like Jesus—The Father's holy Child.

4. I long to be like Jesus—Meek, loving, lowly, mild; I long to be with Jesus, To wash my crimson stains White.

Je-sus, To wash my crimson stains White.

Je-sus, My burdens and my cares. He is like Jesus.

Je-sus, Immanuel, Christ, the Lord. Like Jesus.

Je-sus, A mid the heav'nly throng. To Jesus.

A7/E D/F# D G D/A A7 D

in His blood most precious, Till not a spot remains.

from them all rest; He all my sorrows shares.

gra-cious on the breezes; His name a broad is poured.

sing with saints His praise, And learn the angels' song.

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I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS

words by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

MUNICH
music from Neu-vermehrtes Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1693

1. I lay my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God;
   He bears them all and frees us From the accursed load.

2. I lay my wants on Jesus; All fullness dwells in him;
   He heals all my diseases; My soul He does relieve.

3. I rest my soul on Jesus, This weary soul of mine;
   His right hand embraces me; I on His breast recline.

4. I long to be like Jesus, Meek, loving, holy child;
   I long to be like Jesus, the Father's holy load.

I love the name of Jesus, Immanuel, Christ, the Child.
I long to be with Jesus Amid the heav'nly stains.

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I LOVE THE LORD, WHO HEARD MY CRY

words by Isaac Watts, 1719

African-American Spiritual

1. I love the Lord, who heard my cry—And pitied every grief a great way.
   Long as I live and troubles press, I'll hasten to God's throne.

2. I love the Lord, who heard my cry—And chased my care away.
   He from them all removes; He all my sorrows shares.

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I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

words by Timothy Dwight, 1800

ST. THOMAS

music from The Universal Psalmist, 1763
adapt. by Aaron Williams, 1770

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our bless
as the apple of Thine eye,

2. I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear Church, our blest
With His own precious blood,

3. For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be giv'n,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Until my song
And brighten glories earth can yield,

5. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be giv'n
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I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

words by A. Catherine Hankey (1834-1911)

HANKEY

music by William G. Fischer (1835-1912)

1. I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard

2. I love to tell the story, more wonderful by sweet;
Jesus and His love;
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me

3. I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
In scenes of glory I sing the new, new song,
Every time I tell it, more wonderful by sweet

4. I love to tell the story because I know 'tis true,
It love to tell the story, I tell it now to thee,
In scenes of glory I sing the new, new song,

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I LOVE THEE

words by
Jeremiah Ingalls' Christian Harmony, 1805

music from
Jeremiah Ingalls' Christian Harmony, 1805

1. I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord; I love Thee, my Savior, with Thee I am blest. My
2. O Jesus, my Savior, He's Salem's bright King; He smiles and He loves me and helps me to sing; I'll
3. O, who's like my Savior? Thy name be my theme, and Thy praises He will help me to sing. I'll

love Thee, my Savior, I love Thee, my God; I love Thee, and that Thou dost know; But
life and salvation, my joy and my rest; Thy love be my song; Thy praise Him, I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear, While

Thy love be my song; Thy praise Him, I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear, While
Thy praise Him, I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear, While

how much I love Thee my actions will show. grace shall inspire both my heart and my tongue.
how much I love Thee my actions will show. grace shall inspire both my heart and my tongue.
how much I love Thee my actions will show. grace shall inspire both my heart and my tongue.

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I MUST TELL JESUS

words by
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1894

music by
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1894

1. I must tell Jesus all of my trials; I cannot bear these burdens alone. In my distress He kindly will help me; He ever loves and cares for His own.
2. I must tell Jesus all of my troubles; He is a kind, compassionate Friend. If I but ask Him, He will deliver. Make of my troubles quick to end.
3. O how the world to evil allures me! O how my heart is tempted to sin! I must tell Jesus, and He will help me. Over the world the victory to win.

Jesus! I must tell Jesus! I cannot bear my burdens alone; I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

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I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

words by Annie S. Hawks, 1872 (verses)
Refrain by Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

music by Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

1. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most gracious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace afford.
2. I need Thee ev’ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp your grat - tions lose their pow’r; When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee ev’ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly, and a bide, Or life is vain.
4. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most Holy One; Come make me Thine in deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

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I SHALL KNOW HIM

words by Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

music by John R. Sweney (1837-1899)

1. When my life work is ended, and I cross the swell - ing tide, When the bright and glo - rious morn - ing I shall see;
2. O the soul - thriv - ing rapture when I view His bless - ed face, And the lus - ter of His kindly beam - ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
3. Thru the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot - less white, He will lead me where no tears shall ev - er fall; In the glad song of a ges I shall reach the other side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.

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I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

words by Isaac Watts, 1715
arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

I TO THE HILLS WILL LIFT MY EYES

words based on Psalm 121

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I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

Words by Isaac Watts, 1715
Music attr. to Wolfgang A. Mozart (1756-1791)

I sing the mighty power of God
That made the mountains rise.
That formed the flowing seas a broad.

1. I sing the mighty power of God
That made the mountains rise, that formed the flowing seas a broad.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food, who
formed the creatures through the Word, and built the lofty skies.

3. There's not a plant or flow'r below but makes Thy glories known;
And clouds, arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne; while

While I survey the ground I tread or gaze up on the sky.

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I SOUGHT THE LORD

Author unknown, c. 1890
Music by George W. Chadwick, 1890

I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew He moved my soul to seek Him, seeking me.

1. I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew He moved my soul to seek Him, seeking me.

2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold; I walked and sank not on the storm-voxed sea.

3. I find, I walk, I love, but oh, the whole of love is found, O Savior true; no, I was found of Thee.

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I STAND AMAZED IN THE PRESENCE  
(My Savior's Love)

words by 
Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

music by 
Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

1. I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene, And wonder how He could love me. A sinner, condemned, unclean.

2. For me it was in the garden He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine." He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweatdrops of blood for mine.

3. In pity angels beheld Him, And came from the world of light To comfort Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.

4. He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calvary, And suffered and died alone.

5. When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see, Twill be my joy through the ages To sing of His love for me.

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I SURRENDER ALL

words by 
Judson W. Van De Venter (1855-1939)

music by 
Winfield S. Weeden (1847-1906)

1. All to Jesus I surrender; All to Him I freely give;

2. All to Jesus I surrender; humbly at His feet I bow,

3. All to Jesus I surrender; make me, Savior, wholly thine;

4. All to Jesus I surrender; Lord, I give my self to Thee;

5. All to Jesus I surrender; now I feel the sacred flame.

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I WANT A PRINCIPLE WITHIN

words by
Charles Wesley, 1749

GERALD
adapted by James Stimpson (1820-1886)

music by
Louis Spohr, 1834

D G D/A D
1. I want a principle within of watchful, godly fear,
2. From Thee that I no more may stray, no more Thy goodness grieve,
3. Almighty God of truth and love, to me Thy power impart,

D/A A7 D
sensibility of sin, a pain to feel it near.
I mingle from my soul remove, the hardness from my heart.

D/A A7 D
want the first approach to feel pride of wrong desire to
may the least omission pain my awakened soul, and

D/A A7 D
catch the wandering of my will, and quench the kindling fire.
drive me to that blood again, which makes the wounded whole.

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I WILL Praise Him

words by
Margaret J. Harris, 1898

music by
Margaret J. Harris, 1898

D G/D D A7/E A7 D
1. When I saw the cleansing fountain,
2. Though the way seems straight and narrow,
3. Blessed be the name of Jesus!
4. Glory, glory to the Father!

G D G/B Em/G D/A A7 D
I obeyed the Spirit's wooing While He said, "Wilt thou be clean?"
My ambitions, plans and wishes At my feet in ashes lay
He's forgiven my transgressions He has cleansed my heart from sin.
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!

Refrain G/D D G/D D G/D D A7/C D A
I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinner's stain;

D G/D D G/D D G/B Em/G D/A A7 D
Give Him glory, all ye people, For His blood can wash away each stain.

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I WANT JESUS TO WALK WITH ME

African-American Spiritual

SOJOURNER

African-American Spiritual

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I WILL BLESS THEE, O LORD

words by
Esther Watanabe

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I'LL BE SO GLAD WHEN JESUS COMES

Traditional words

GLAD

Traditional music

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I WILL REMEMBER THEE

words by
James Montgomery (1771-1854)

1. Accordingly to Thy gracious word, In meek humility,

2. Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be,

3. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Calvary,

4. Remember Thee and all Thy pains And all Thy love to me;

5. And when these failing lips grow dumb And mind and memory flee,

C C7 F Gm/F Bb/F F Bb D Gm Gm/Bb F/C

This will I do, my dying Lord: I will remember Thee.

O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I must remember Thee.

Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains, Will I remember Thee.

When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, Jesus, remember me.

I WILL SING OF THE MERCIES OF THE LORD

words based on
Psalm 89:1

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever. I will sing, I will sing.

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever. I will sing, I will sing.

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord. With my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness, Thy faithfulness; With my mouth I will make known Thy faithfulness to all generations.

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I WILL SING OF MY REDEEMER

words by
Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

music by
James McGranahan (1846-1907)

I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY

words by
Francis H. Rowley, 1886

music by
Peter P. Bilhorn, 1886
I WOULD BE LIKE JESUS

(words by James Rowe)

1. Earthly pleasures vainly call me, I would be like Jesus;
2. He has broken every fetter, I would be like Jesus;
3. All the way from earth to glory, I would be like Jesus;
4. That in heaven He may meet me, I would be like Jesus;

Noth ing world ly shall en thrall me, I would be like Jesus;
That my soul may serve Him better, I would be like Jesus;
Telling o'er and o'er the story, I would be like Jesus;
That His words, "Well done," may greet me, I would be like Jesus;

Refrain

Be like Jesus—this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Jesus all day long, I would be like Jesus.

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I WOULD BE TRUE

(words by Howard A. Walter (1883-1918))

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all, the foe, the friendless;
3. I would be prayerful through each busy moment;

I would be pure, for there are those who trust me;
I would be giving, and for the gift;
I would be constant in touch with God;

I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would be tuned to hear His slightest whisper;

I would be brave, for there is much to dare;
I would look up, and laugh and love and lift;
I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod;

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I WOULD NOT BE DENIED

words by
Charles P. Jones, c. 1900

NOT DENIED
music by
Charles P. Jones, c. 1900

1. When pangs of fear seized on my soul, Unto the Lord I cried. Till
2. As Jacob in the days of old, I wrestled with the Lord; And
3. Old Satan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my prayer. But

Jesus came and made me whole, I would not be denied. I would not be denied. I would not be denied. 

Jesus came and made me whole, I would not be denied. I would not be denied. I would not be denied. 

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I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

words by
Mary Brown (v.1), 1894
and Charles E. Prior (v.2,3), 1894

I'LL GO
music by
Carrie E. Rousserell, 1894

1. It may not be on the mountain's height Or over the stormy sea, It 
2. Perhaps to-day there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak. There 
3. There's surely some where a lowly place In earth's harvest fields so wide, Where 

may not be now, in the paths of sin. Some wander'rrh om I should seek; But 
I may labor thru life's short day For Jesus the Crucified; So, 

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I'LL LIVE FOR HIM

words by Ralph E. Hudson, 1882
music by C.R. Dunbar, 1882

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me. O
2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live, And
3. O Thou who died on Calvary, To save my soul and make me free, I'll

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I'LL PRAISE MY MAKER WHILE I'VE BREATH

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
alt. by John Wesley (1703-1791)
based on Psalm 146

1. I'll praise my Maker while I've breath; and when my voice is lost in death, praise
2. Happy are all whose hopes rely on Israel's God; He made the sky and
3. The Lord gives eyesight to the blind; the Lord upholds the fainting mind; He
4. I'll praise him while He lends me breath; and when my voice is lost in death, praise

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I'M GONNA SING WHEN THE SPIRIT SAYS SING

African-American Spiritual

1. I'm gonna sing when the Spirit says sing, I'm gonna sing when the Spirit says sing.
2. I'm gonna pray when the Spirit says pray, I'm gonna pray when the Spirit says pray.
3. I'm gonna moan when the Spirit says moan, I'm gonna moan when the Spirit says moan.
4. I'm gonna shout when the Spirit says shout, I'm gonna shout when the Spirit says shout.

sing when the Spirit says sing, I'm gonna sing when the Spirit says sing.
pray when the Spirit says pray, I'm gonna pray when the Spirit says pray.
moan when the Spirit says moan, I'm gonna moan when the Spirit says moan.
shout when the Spirit says shout, I'm gonna shout when the Spirit says shout.

and obey the Spirit of the Lord.

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I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS

ANCHORED IN JESUS

words by Lewis E. Jones, 1901

1. Upon life's boundless ocean where mighty billows roll, I've fixed my hope in Jesus, blest
2. He keeps my soul from evil and gives me blessed peace; His voice hath stilled the waters and
3. He is my Friend and Savior; in Him my anchor's cast. He drives away my sorrow's and

Anchor of my soul, When trials fierce assail me, as storms are gathering o'er, I
bid their tumult cease. My Pilot and Deliverer to Him I all confide, For
shields me from the blast. By faith I'm looking up ward beyond life's troubled sea; There

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1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him; He
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and tender, So

  Bb7/D    Eb    G7    Cm    Gm/D    D7    Gm
  drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him; And
  not a lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me. Naught
  wise a counsellor and guide, So might y a defend er! From

  C7    Fm    C    Fm    Eb7    Ab
  round my heart still closely twine Those ties which naught can sever, For
  that I have mine own I call, I'll hold it for the giver; My
  Him who loves me now so well, What power my soul shall sever? Shall

  Eb/G    Bb7/F    Eb
  I am His, and He is mine. For ever and for ever.
  heart, my strength, my life, my all Are His, and His for ever.
  life or death, shall earth or hell? Not! I am His for ever.

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I'VE FOUND A FRIEND, O SUCH A FRIEND!

words by
James G. Small (1817-1888)

FRIEND
music by
George C. Stebbins (1846-1945)

1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him; He
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and tender, So

  Ab/Ab    Ab/Db    Ab/Eb    Eb7
  drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him; And
  not a lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me. Naught
  wise a counsellor and guide, So might y a defend er! From

  Eb7    Ab    Ab/C    Db    Bb7    Ab/Eb    Eb7
  'round my heart still closely twine Those ties which naught can sever, For
  that I have my own I call, I hold it for the giver; My
  Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul can sever? Shall

  Ab    Db    Ab/Eb    Eb7    Ab
  I am His, and He is mine. For ever and for ever.
  heart, my strength, my life, my all Are His, and His for ever.
  life or death or earth or hell? Not! I am His for ever.
I'LL WALK WITH HIM ALWAYS

Traditional words

The Lord is my Shepherd, I'll walk with Him always. He leads by still waters; I'll walk with Him always. Always, always, I'll walk with Him always.

IF GOD HIMSELF BE FOR ME

words by Paul Gerhardt, 1656
music by D. Spasner, 24 Geystliche Lieder, Augsburg, 1609
tr. based on Richard Massie, 1857

1. If God Himself be for me, I may a host defy; For God is my dear Father, The Friend who loves me most.
   When I pray, be fore me My foes confounded fly.
   Christ, my Head and Master, Be friend me from a bove.

2. This I believe, you ruthless, Of this I make my boast. That Jesus and His blood A
   If God is my dear Father, The Friend who loves me most.
   When I pray, be fore me My foes confounded fly.
   Christ, my Head and Master, Be friend me from a bove.

3. I build on this foundation, That Jesus and His blood Blood;
   That Jesus and His blood Blood;
   That Jesus and His blood Blood;
   That Jesus and His blood Blood;

4. He can ceed my of fens es, De liv ered me from death; He
   If God is my dear Father, The Friend who loves me most.
   When I pray, be fore me My foes confounded fly.
   Christ, my Head and Master, Be friend me from a bove.

5. Naught, naught can now con demn me Nor set my hope a side; Now
   If God is my dear Father, The Friend who loves me most.
   When I pray, be fore me My foes confounded fly.
   Christ, my Head and Master, Be friend me from a bove.

6. My heart for joy is spring ing And can no more be sad, 'Tis
   If God is my dear Father, The Friend who loves me most.
   When I pray, be fore me My foes confounded fly.
   Christ, my Head and Master, Be friend me from a bove.

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I'VE GOT PEACE LIKE A RIVER

Traditional words

1. I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river in my soul; I've got peace like a river in my soul;

2. I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean in my soul; I've got love like an ocean in my soul;

3. I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain in my soul; I've got joy like a fountain in my soul;

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IF THOU BUT SUFFER GOD TO GUIDE THEE

words by Georg Neumark, 1657
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

1. If thou but suffer God to guide thee And hope in Him through all thy ways,

2. What can these anxious cares avail thee? These never ceasing doubts and sighs? What can it help if thou be wailing heart con tent? To take what e'er thy Father's pleasure faith ful be, And trust His Word; though un de serv ing,

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IF JESUS GOES WITH ME

words by
C. Austin Miles, 1908

music by
C. Arthur Miles, 1908

1. It may be in the valley, where countless dangers hide; It
   may be in the sunshine that I in peace abide. But
   this one thing I know if it be dark or fair, If
   Jesus is with me, I'll go anywhere!

2. It may be I must carry the blessed word of life A
   are to those in sin full strife; And
   tho' it be my lot to bear my colors there, If
   Jesus goes with me, I'll go anywhere! If
   Jesus goes with me, I'll go anywhere!

3. But if it be my portion to bear my cross at home, While
   is but mine to follow the leadings of His Word, But
   prove my faith in Him, conscious His judgments fair. And
   if to go or stay, or whether here or there, I'll
   be, with my Savior, content anywhere!

4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord; It
   may be in the desert, with the arrows of the bow, While
   I count it a privilege here to His cross to
   bear. If Jesus goes with me, I'll go anywhere!

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IN ALL MY VAST CONCERNS WITH THEE

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by
Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. In all my vast concerns with Thee, In vain my soul would
   try To shun Thy presence, Lord, or flee The notice of Thine eye.

2. My thoughts lie open to the Lord Before they're formed with
   And ere my lips pronounce the word, He knows the sense I mean.

3. O wondrous knowledge, deep and high, Where can a creature
   With in Thy circulating arms I lie, Enclosed on every side.

4. So let Thy grace surround me still, And like a bulwark
   To guard my soul from every ill, Secured by Sovereign love.

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IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE

words by
Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)

ST. DENIO
Traditional Welsh melody
from John Roberts' Canuau'r Gymreig, 1839

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise.
   Light inaccessible hid from our eyes.
   Most lovely, most glorious, the Ancient of Days.
   All beauty, all light, in him we magnify.

2. Unresting, unassuming, and silent as light,
   Nor all life Thou givest, to both great and small;
   Justice like mountains of long ago;
   Thy great name we praise.

3. To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
   We angels adore Thee, all veil their sight;
   So in our praise, O help us to see
   Thy name shall be praised.

4. Thou reignest in glory, Thou rulest in light, Thine
   All angels, we would render. O help us to see
   Clouds, which are fountains of good ness and love.
   On ly, the splendor of light, light, light, Thee!

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IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

words by
John Oxenham, 1908

McKee
African-American melody

1. In Christ there is no East or West,
   In him no South or North;
   But

2. In him shall true hearts evermore,
   Their high communion find;
   His

3. Join hands, then, brethren of the faith,
   What'er your race may be;
   Who

4. In Christ now meet both East and West,
   In him meet South and North;
   All

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IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

words by John Oxenham, 1908
music by Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1836

1. In Christ there is no east or west, In Him no south or north; But
2. In Him shall true hearts ev'ry where Their high communion find; His
3. Join hands, then, brother of the faith, What'er your race may be; Who
4. In Christ now meet both east and west, In Him meet south and north; All

one great fellowship of love Through out the whole wide earth.
serves my Father as a son Close by kin to me.
Christly souls are one in Him Through out the whole wide earth.

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IN HEAVEN ABOVE

words by Laurentius L. Laurinus
rev. by John Astrom
tr. by William Maccall (1812-1888)

1. In heav'n above, in heaven above, Where God our Father dwells.
2. In heav'n above, in heaven above, What glory deep and bright! The splendor of the moon-day sun.
3. In heav'n above, in heaven above, God hath a joy prepared. Which mortal ear had never heard.

dwell, how boundless there the blessed east! No tongue, its light: The heav'nly light that never goes down.

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IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

words by Anna L. Waring, 1850

music by Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. In heav'nly love abiding, No change my heart shall fear; And
2. Wherever He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My
3. Green pastures are before me Which yet I have not seen. Bright

safe is such confid ing. For nothing chang es here. The
Sleep will soon be o'er me. Where dark clouds have been. My
God is round about me. And can I be dismayed? But

storm may rear without me. My heart may be laid, But
wis dom ever wake. His sight is never dim. He
hope I cannot measure. My path to life is free. My

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IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

words by John Bowring, 1825

music by Ithamar Conkely, 1849

1. In the cross of Christ I glory. Tow'ring
2. When the woes of life o'er take me. Hopes de
3. When the sun of bliss is beam ing Light and
4. Bane and bless ing. pain and pleasure, By the

o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
crude, and fears an ncy. Nev er shall the
love up on my way. From the cross the
cross are sancti fied; Peace is there that

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IN THE GARDEN

words by
C. Austin Miles, 1912

music by
C. Austin Miles, 1912

Ab Eb Ab/C Eb Eb7/C Ab/7/C Db Ab

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, while the dew is still on the rose - es. And the
2. He speaks and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds stop their sing - ing. And the
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, though the night a - round me be fall - ing. But He

Ab/C Eb Ab Ab7/Bb Ab7 Ab

voice I hear fall - ing on my ear, the Son of God dis - clos - es. And He
mel - o - dy that He gave to me with in my heart is ring - ing. And He
bids me go; thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing. And He

Ab C7 Fm Ab/C Eb Ab/7/Eb Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab

walks with me and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own. And the
joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er known.

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IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

words by
James Montgomery (1771-1854)
alt. by Frances A. Hutton (1811-1877)

music by
Spencer Lane (1843-1903)

C F/C C Cdim7 C G C

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With for bid - den plea - sures Would this vain world charm,
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe,
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught - ful with strife and pain,

C F/C C Em/B B Em

List by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
Or its sor - did trea - sures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at tend me On my path be low,
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain.

C7 C G7 C

When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fall Thy hand to see:
On Thy truth rely - ing, Through that mor - tal strife:

C F/C C Em/B B Em

Nor for fear or fas - vor, Sur - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing. To e - ter - nal life.

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IN THE NEW JERUSALEM

words by
C.B. Widmeyer, 1911

music by
C.B. Widmeyer, 1911

Ab
Db/Ab  Ab

1. When the toils of life are over and we lay our armor down, And we
   bid farewell to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our loved ones, and our
   faces shall catch a glimpse of glory fair. We shall meet and greet our loved ones, and our
   face of our dear Savior we behold, We shall meet and greet our loved ones, and our

Db
Ab
Db
Ab/Eb  Eb  Ab

But I'll trust and gladly follow, for somewhere there shall be
testings and the trials I must go. But I'll trust and gladly follow, for somewhere Christ we then shall crown
eyes shall catch a glimpse of glory fair. Then with boundless hearts we'll meet Him who hath
shall catch a glimpse of glory fair. Then with boundless hearts we'll meet Him who hath
face of our dear Savior we behold, We shall meet and greet our loved ones, and our

Db
Ab
Db/Ab  Ab/Eb  Db/Ab

washed our sins away, In the new Jerusalem. There'll be
grown in perfect love, In the new Jerusalem. There'll be
washed our sins away, In the new Jerusalem. There'll be

Chorus:
Sing, there'll be shouting when the saints come marching home, In Jerusalem, in Jerusalem; Waving palms with loud hosannas as the
Sing, there'll be shouting when the saints come marching home, In Jerusalem, in Jerusalem; Waving palms with loud hosannas as the

Ab
Abdim Ab
Ab
Ab/Eb  Eb7

King shall take His throne, In the new Jerusalem.
King shall take His throne, In the new Jerusalem.

IN THE SERVICE OF THE KING

words by
Alfred H. Ackley, 1912

music by
Bentley D. Ackley, 1912

Ab
Abdim Ab
Abdim7 Ab

1. I am happy in the service of the King, I am happy, O so
    I am happy in the service of the King, I am happy, O so
    I am happy in the service of the King, I am happy, O so
    I am happy in the service of the King, I am happy, O so

Ab
Abdim Ab
Abdim Ab
Abdim Ab

I have peace and joy that nothing else can bring, I have peace and joy that nothing else can bring,
Thro' the sunshine and the shadow I can sing, Thro' the sunshine and the shadow I can sing,
To His guiding hand forever I will cling, To His guiding hand forever I will cling,
All that I possess to Him I gladly bring, All that I possess to Him I gladly bring,

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IN THEE IS GLADNESS

words by
Johann Lindemann, 1598
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

music by
Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi, 1593

1. In Thee is gladness, amid all sadness, Jesus, sunshine of my heart. By Thee are given the gifts of heaven, Thou the true Redeemer art. Our souls Thou makest, our bonds Thou breakest; who trusts Thee surely hath built securely, and stands forever.

2. If God be ours, we fear no powers, not of earth or death. God sees and blesses in worst distresses, and can change them in a breath. Wherefore the story tell of God's glory with heart and voices; all heaven rejoices, singing forever.

Alleluia! Our hearts are pining to see Thy shining; dying or Alleluia! We shout for gladness, triumph over sadness, loving and living, to Thee are cleaving; taught man us seeming Alleluia! praisimg, voices still raising glad hymns forever. Alleluia!
IN THEE, LORD, HAVE I PUT MY TRUST

words by
Adam Reusser, 1533
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

IN DICHT HAB' ICH GEHOFFET

music from
Stundentirteit's Himmlische Harfen, 1573

F Dm C/B F Bb/F F# Edim/F F Bb Edim/G F F/Ab Cm/D Dm/G C Dm C F

1. In Thee, Lord, have I put my trust; Leave me not helpless in thee, the dust, Let me not be confounded. Let in Thy prayers to Thee, Haste Thee for my protection; For woes and to Thou my God; Close Thou my heart's ear to me and majesty be Thy shelter, poor, for Thy heart is faithful, Thy help is sure. Let their disguise not charm me.

2. Bow down Thy gracious ear to me And hear my cries and Stand each shock, My Help, my life, my treasure. What e'er the world for me has falsely set Full many a secret stand and net To tempt me and to harm me. Lord, make them

3. Thou art my Strength, my Shield, my Rock, My Fortress that with- stands, and net, To tempt me and to harm me. Lord, make them

4. The world for me has falsely set Full many a secret

5. With Thee, Lord, have I cast my lot; O faithful God, for-

6. All honor, praise, and majesty All honor, praise, and majesty To Father, Son, and

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IN THY CLEFT, O ROCK OF AGES

words by
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

HIDE THOU ME

music by
Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

Ab Eb Ab Ab/C Db Ab Eb7 Ab Db Ab Ab Ab/C Db Ab Ab/Ab Eb7 Ab

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of Ages, Hide Thou me; When the...fitful tempest rages, Hide Thou me; Where no mortal arm can sever. From my soul's eternal treasure, Hide Thou me; When the world's pow'r is waning. And my glory dawns the morrow, Hide Thou me; In the sight of Jordan's billow, Let Thy

2. From the suare of sinful pleasure, Hide Thou me; Thou my...heart Thy love forever, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, Safe in Thee. heart is almost yielding, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, Safe in Thee. bosom be my pillow; Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, Safe in Thee.

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INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY

Traditional Polish carol
para. by Edith M.C. Reed

1. In-fant ho-ly, In-fant low-ly, For His bed a catt-e
   G   D   D7   G/B   C   D7

2. Flocks were sleep-ing; Shep-herds keep-ing Vig- il till the morn-ing
   G   D   D7   G/B   C   D7

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IS IT FOR ME?

words by
Frances R. Havergal, 1871

1. Is it for me, dear Sav-ior, Thy glo-ry and Thy rest—— For
   F   C   F

2. Is it for me, Thy wel-come, Thy gra-cious En-ter-tain-ment—— For
   F7/A   Bb   Bb/F   F   C7   F

3. O Sav-ior, prec-ious Sav-ior, My heart is at Thy feet—— I
   F   C7   F

4. I'll be with Thee for ev-er, And nev-er grieve Thee more—— Dear
   F   C7   F

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IS IT THE CROWNING DAY

words by George Walker Whicomb, 20th century
music by Charles H. Marsh (1886-1956)

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my
   Friend: Dan - gers and trou - bles would end If Je - sus should come to
   song: Hail to the ra - diant throng! If I should go home to
tell: Why I should love Him so well, For He is my all to
   day. day. day.

2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem - eth I hear their
   G D G C D7
   G7/B C G7/D G7 G7/D Em G/F Em/G G/F
   Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing
day? I'll live for to - day, not anx - ious be, Je - sus my Lord I

3. Faith - ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly
   C/E G/D G7/B C G7/D G7 G7/D Gdim G7
cry shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

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IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

words by Elisha A. Hoffman (1839-1929)
music by Elisha A. Hoffman (1839-1929)

1. Have thy af - fec - tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
   Ab
   Ab/Eb Eb7 Cm/Eb Ab

2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
   Ab/Eb Eb7 Cm/Eb Ab

3. Is there no more con - dem - na - tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
   Ab/C Eb

4. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?
   Ab/Eb Eb7 Cm/Eb Ab

   Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
   Dost Je - sus rule in the tem - ple with in? Is thy heart right with God?

   Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?

   Refrain: Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the cri - sin - son flood,
   Ab Ab/C Dm Ab | Ab Eb Ab

   Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?

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IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

words by
Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-1876)

music by
Richard Storrs Willis (1819-1900)

1. It came up on the midnight clear, That peace and joy may be our guide.
2. Still through the cho-ven skies they come, With doves and angels to adorne.
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The glo-rious angels sing their song.
4. And yea, be-nath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low, Are t'ning on, For to the earth they come.
5. For lo, the days are hast-ing on, Has burn'd its light so bright, By proph-ecies.

G C C/G G G/B
G C C/G G G/B
G C Am D7
G C Am D7
B B/A Em/G B Em Em/G
B B/A Em/G B Em Em/G
D/A A7 D D7
D/A A7 D D7
G C/G G C/G G G/B
G C/G G C/G G G/B
C Am D7
C Am D7

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IS YOUR ALL ON THE ALTAR?

words by
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1905

HOFFMAN

music by
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1905

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly, for vent ly prayed; But you cannot have rest or be perfectly blest Until we have prayed, which we have prayed, until our body and soul He doth fully control, And our hearts will be made, Of the fellowship sweet we shall share at His feet, When our all on the altar is laid.

2. Would you walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, And have peace and contentment all way? You must do His sweet will to be free from all ill, On the altar your all you must lay. Is your all on the altar of all on the altar is laid.

3. Oh, we never can know what the Lord will be stow Of the blessings for all on the altar is laid.

4. Who can tell all the love He will send from above, And how happy our sacrifice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? You can only be blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.

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IT CLEANSETH ME

words by
F.L. Snyder, 1899

music by
A.F. Meyers, 1899

1. There is a stream that flows from Calvary, A crimson tide so deep and wide. It washes whiter than the purest snow; It precious flood! And who so ever will may plunge there in. And cleanseth me, I know, know His wondrous grace.}

2. Its saving virtues ever are the same. It cleanseth still, and always will. Poor sinners who will seek the Savior's face Shall be made free from sin.

3. No other fountain can for sin atone But Jesus' blood.

4. F7

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IT IS GLORY JUST TO WALK WITH HIM

words by
Avis B. Christiansen, 1918

music by
Haldor Lilienks, 1918

1. It is glory just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is rapture for my soul each day. It is joy divine to feel Him near when skies above are clear. Yes, with Him, it's glory all the way! It is glory just to walk with Him. It is glory just to walk with Him. He will guide my steps a-right Thro' the vale and o'er the height. It is glory just to walk with Him.

2. It is glory when the shadows fall to know that He is near. O what joy to simply trust and pray! It is glory to abide in Him when from His side again to stray. Twill be glory, wondrous glory with the Savior ever-more, Ever-lasting glory all the way! It is glory just to walk with Him. It is glory just to walk with Him. He will guide my steps a-right Thro' the vale and o'er the height. It is glory just to walk with Him.

3. 'Twill be glory when I walk with Him on heaven's golden shore. Never e'er my path may be. Bless the Lord, it's glory all the way! It is glory just to walk with Him. It is glory just to walk with Him. He will guide my steps a-right Thro' the vale and o'er the height. It is glory just to walk with Him.

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IT IS GOOD TO SING THY PRAISES

words from The Psalter, 1912
based on Psalm 92

music from Leavitt's The Christian Lyre, 1831
arr. by Hubert P. Main, c. 1868

1. It is good to sing Thy praises And to thank Thee, O Most High—
2. Thou hast filled my heart with gladness Thro' the works Thy hands have wrought.
3. But the good shall live before Thee. Planted in Thy dwelling place—

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IT IS MINE

words by
Elisha A. Hoffman (1839-1929)

music by
William Edie Marks, 20th century

1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day. Yes, I feel it now; yes, I feel it now.
2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per - fect rest; In my rap - tured heart I can feel it now. He has taken all my doubts and fears away.
3. He has given me a nev - er - fa - ling joy. O, I have it now! O, I have it now! To His praise I will my ran - somed pow'rs em - ploy.
4. O, the love of God is com - fort - ing my soul. For His love is mine—yes, His love is mine. Waves of joy and glad - ness o'er my spir - it roll.

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IT IS TRULY WONDERFUL

words by
Barney E. Warren, 1897

music by
Barney E. Warren, 1897

1. He par - doned my trans - gres - sions; He sancti - fied my soul. He
2. He keeps me ev - ry mo - ment By trust - ing in His grace. 'Tis
3. He brings me thro' af - fic - tion; He leaves me not a - lone. He's
4. He pro - pers and pro - tects me; His bless - ings ev - er flow. He
5. There's not a sin - gle bless - ing Which we re - ceive on earth That

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IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

words by Horatio G. Spafford (1828-1888)

Ville du Havre

music by Philip P. Bliss (1836-1876)

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IVORY PALACES

words by Henry Barraclough, 1915

music by Henry Barraclough, 1915

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**IT'S JUST LIKE HIS GREAT LOVE**

words by
Bessa R. Worrell, 1903

music by
Clarence B. Strouse, 1903

1. A Friend I have, called Jesus, Whose love is strong and true And nev'er fails, how o'er 'tis tried— No matter what I do. I've
can - not see my Sav - ior's face; I doubt His won - drous love. But
life seems worse than use less— And earth - ly hopes are dead. I
all His care and ten - der ness For this poor life of mine. His

sinned against this love of His; But when I kneel to pray, Con
He, from heav'n's mer - cy seat, Bear - ing my de - spair, In
take my grief to Jesus then; Nor do I go in vain. For
love is in and o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey When

blessing all my guilt to Him, The sin - clouds rolled a - way. It's
pit - y bursts the clouds be - tween And shows me He is there. It's
heav'n - ly hope He gives that cheers Like sun - shine after rain.
Jesus whis - pers, "Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.

just like Jesus to roll the clouds a - way. It's just like Jesus to keep me day by day. It's
just like Jesus all a - long the way. It's just like His great love.

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**JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME**

words attr. to
Joseph Bromehead (1747-1826)

music by
Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836

1. Jeru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to
2. When shall those eyes thy hea'n - built walls And pour - ly gates be
3. O when, then cit - y of my God, Shall I the courts as
4. There hap - pier bow'rs then E de'n's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row
5. A pos - tiles, mar - tyr's, proph - ets, there A round my Sav - ior
6. Jeru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants for

me! When shall my la - bons have an end, In joy and peace, and Thee?
hold. Thy bul - works with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
cend. Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up And Sab - baths have no end? I
know; Blest seas! Through rude and storm - y scenes I on ward press to you.
stand; And soon my friends in Christ be low Will join the glo - ri - ous band,
thee; Then shall my la - bons have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

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JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

words by
Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
tr. by John Mason Neale, 1851

music by
Alexander Ewing, 1853

1. Jer - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest, Be -
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bilant with song, And -
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased, The -
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect! O -

C F C G7 C E7 Am F

na - thy con tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed: I
bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr through; The
shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast; And
sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ca - ger hearts ex - pect! Je

F C F E Am G C Am C G Am G

know not, O I know not; What joy a - wait us there, What
they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight, For
sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest, For

C E Am G C Am C/E G7 C

ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
par - turns of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - ri ous sheen.
ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it in ev - er blest!

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JESUS BIDS US SHINE

words by
Anna B. Warner (1820-1915)

music by
Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921)

1. Je - sus bids us shine, with a clear, pure light. Like a lit - tle can - dle burn - ing in the night;
2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all for Him. Well He sees and knows it if our light is dim;
3. Je - sus bids us shine, then, for all a round Man - y kinds of dark - ness in this world a - bound:
4. Je - sus bids us shine, as we work for Him, Bring - ing those that wan - der from the paths of sin:

G G/D D7 G G/D D7 G

In this world of dark - ness we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
He looks down from heav - en, sees us shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
Sin and want and sor - row - we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
He will ev - er help us, if we shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

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JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT

words by
Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852

music by
William H. Joye, 1874

GALILEE

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1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea; day by day his sweet voice sounds, saying, "Christian, follow me!"
2. As of old the apostles heard it by the Galilean sea, turned from home and toll and kindness, leaving all for Jesus' sake.
3. Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's gold store, from each other calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these!"
4. In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease, still he hearts to thine obedience, serve and love thee best of all.
5. Jesus calls us! By thy mercies, Savior, may we hear thy call, give our

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JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TODAY

words from
Lyra Davidica, 1708 (v. 1-3)
v. 4 by Charles Wesley, 1740

EASTER HYMN

music from
Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
3. But the pains which He endured, Alleluia!
4. Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!

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JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TODAY

words by
Lyra Davideca, 1708 (v. 1-3)
v. 4 by Charles Wesley, 1740

LLANFAIR
music by
Robert Williams (1781-1821)

F - Dm - F/A - Bb - C - F/A - C7/G - F - Bb/D/F/C - Bb6 - C - F - Dm -
1. Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day.
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia! Unto Christ, our heav'nly King.
3. But the pains which He endured, Alleluia! Our salvation.
4. Sing we to our God above, Alleluia! Praise eternal.

F/A - Bb - C - F/A - C7/G - F - Bb/D/F/C - Bb6 - C - F - Dm - C/E - F - Bb - C7/G - F/C - P/A - Bb - C - F/A - C7/G - F - Bb/D/F/C - Bb6 - C - F -
ho - ly day, Alleluia! Who did once, up on the cross,
heav'n - ly King, Alleluia! Who endured the cross and grave,
have pro - cured, Alleluia! Now above the sky He's King,
as God's love, Alleluia! Praise our God, ye heav'n - ly host.

F - C/E - F - G7/D - C - F - Dm - P/A - Bb - C - F/A - C7/G - F - Bb/D/F/C - Bb6 - C - F -
Al - le - lu - ia! Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

JESUS CHRIST, MY SURE DEFENSE

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT

author unknown, 1653
tr. based on Catherine Winkworth, 1863

music by
Johann Crüger, 1653

C - F - G7/D - C - D7/A - G - Dm - C - F - G - P/A - C -
1. Jesus Christ, my sure Defense And my Saviour, ever liveth; Knowing this, my confidence
2. Jesus, my Redeemer, lives; And too, unto life shall waken; End less joy my Saviour gives;
3. Nay, too closely am I bound; Unto Him by hope for ever; Faith's strong hand the Rock hath founded,
4. I am flesh and must return; Unto dust, where I am taken; But by faith I now discern That from death I shall a -

G/G - C - F - G7/D - C - D7/A - G - Dm - E - A - B - Am - G - C - F - G - P/A - C - liv - eth; Know - ing this, my con - fi - dence Rests up on the hope it
wak - en; End - less joy my Sav - ior gives; Shall my cour - age, then, be
ev - er; Faith's strong hand the Rock hath founded, Grasped it, and will leave it
tak - en; But by faith I now dis - cern That from death I shall a -

G/G - C - D7/A - G/B - A/C - Dm - E - A - B - Am - G - C - F - G - P/A - C -

giv - eth Though the night of death be fraught Still with man - y an anx - ious thought.
shak - en? Shall I fear, or could the Head Rise and leave His mem - bers dead?
nev - er; E - ven death now can - not part From its Lord the trust - ing heart.
wak - en? With my Sav - ior to abide In His glo - ry, at His side.
JESUS, I AM RESTING, RESTING

words by Jean S. Pigott (1845-1882)

TRANQUILITY

music by James Mountain (1844-1935)

1. Jesus, I am resting, resting In the joy of what Thou art.
2. O how great Thy loving kindness, Vast er, broader than the sea!
3. Simple trusting Thee, Lord Jesus, I behold Thee as Thou art.
4. Ever life Thy face upon me As I work and wait for Thee;

G C/Fdim A D7/A G G/B C G/B D7/A G D

I am finding out the greatness Of Thy loving heart.
O how marvellous Thy goodness, Lavished all on me!
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless, Satisfies my heart;
Resting beneath Thy smile, Lord Jesus, Earth's dark shadows flee.

D7 Ddim7 D7 Gsus G B7 C Am E/B Am/C G/D D

Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee, And Thy beauty fills my soul.
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved, Know what wealth of grace is Thine.
Satisfies its deepest longings, Meets, supplies its every need.
Brightness of my Father's glory, Sunbeam of my Father's face.

D/C G/B D/A G D7/A G B G/D D7sus D7 G

For by Thy transforming power, Thou hast made me whole.
Know Thy certainty of promise, And have made it mine.
Compasseth me round with blessings: Thine is love indeed!
Keep me ever trusting, resting, Fill me with Thy grace.

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JESUS, I COME

words by William T. Steeple, 1887

music by George C. Stebbins, 1887

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

G Gdim G G/B C G G/D D G/D D7 G

Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus I come to Thee.
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Into Thy blessed will to a bide, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee.

C Cdim7 C G Gdim D Ddim D A7 D D7 G

Out of my sickness into Thy health, Out of my want and into Thy wealth.
Out of earth's sorrow into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm.
Out of my self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above.
Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold.

G Gdim G G/B C G G/D D G/D D7 G

Out of my sin and into Thy self, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Ere Thy glorious face to be held, Jesus, I come to Thee.

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JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

words by
Henry F. Lyte, 1824

G G/B G/D G D7 G D7/F# G D D G C G/B

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow Thee; Deselect, deserve,
2. Let the world despise and leave me; They have left my Savior, too, Human hearts and pride,
3. Man may trouble and distress me; 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast; Life with trials and strife,
4. Hasten on from grace to glory, Armed by faith and winged by prayer; Heavn's eternal bliss,

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

spied, for sake me, Thou from hence my all shall be. Purs'lish every fond ambition.
locks deceive me; Thou art not, like man, un true. And while Thou shalt smile upon me.
hard may press me, Heavn will bring me sweeter rest. 'Tis not in grief to harm me.
days before me, God's own hand shall guide me there. Soon shall close my earthly mission.

G D7/F# G D D7 G C/G G G/B G/D D7 G D D7/G D7/F# G Am/C G/D D7 G

All I've sought, and hoped and known; Yet how rich is my condition. God and heav'n are still my own!
God of wisdom, love and might, Foes may hate and friends may shun me. Show Thy face and all is bright.
While Thy love is left to me; O twere not in joy to charm me. Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
Swift shall pass my pilgrim days; Hope shall change to glad fruition; Faith to sight and prayer to praise.

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JESUS, IN THY DYING WOES

words by
Thomas B. Pollock (1836-1896)

Em B C Am/B Em G/B G D Em C F D G

1. Jesus, in Thy dying woes, Even while Thy life blood flows,
2. Jesus, pitying the sighs Of the thief who near Thee dies,
3. Jesus, loving to the end Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
4. Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown, With our evil left a lone,
5. Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain, While Thy wounds Thy life blood drain,
6. Jesus, all our ransom paid, All Thy Father's will obeyed,
7. Jesus, all Thy labor vast, All Thy woe and conflict past,

D7/F# G D G/Ddim/B Am Am/C B C Em/G Am/C Em Bm B Em

Craving pardon for Thy foes: Hear us, holy Jesus.
Promising him a disciple: Hear us, holy Jesus.
And Thy dearest human friend: Hear us, holy Jesus.
While no light from heav'n is shown: Hear us, holy Jesus.
Thirsting more our love to gain: Hear us, holy Jesus.
By Thy suffering perfect made: Hear us, holy Jesus.
Yielding up Thy soul at last: Hear us, holy Jesus.

ACK, VAD ÅR Dock Livet Hår

music from
Koralpsalmboken, Stockholm, 1697

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JESUS, I WILL PONDER NOW
words by
Sigismund von Birken (1626-1681)
tr. by August Gruß (1846-1923)
music by
Melchior Vulpius (c. 1560-1615)

1. Jesus, I will ponder now
   On Thy holy Passion;
   With Thy Spirit me endow
   For such meditation.
   Grant that I may willingly
   Bear with Thee my crosses,

2. Make me see
   Thy great distress,
   Bowels and stripes and wretchedness;
   Mind its cause to me made known
   Nor the cruel shame
   Mind Thy love for love!

3. Yet, O Lord, not thus a loss
   Make me see
   Thy Passion view
   With repentant grieving.
   Let Thy cross my fear disarm;
   How could I refuse to shame...

4. Grant that I
   Thy Passion view
   Thy Passion view
   With repentant grieving.
   Let Thy cross my fear disarm;
   How could I refuse to shame...

5. If my sins give me alarm
   And my conscience grieve me;
   Peace of conscience give me.
   May I give Thee love for love!
   May I give Thee love for love!

6. Grant that I
   May in love and faith
   Grant that I
   May in love and faith
   Grant that I
   Grant that I

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JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME
words by
Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)
music by
Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)

1. Jesus is all the world to me,
   My life, my joy, my score;
   He is my strength from day to day,
   He is my strength from day to day.
   Jesus is all the world to me,
   Jesus is all the world to me,

2. Jesus is all the world to me,
   My Friend at all times;
   I go to Him for blessings, and
   I go to Him for blessings, and
   I go to Him for blessings, and
   Jesus is all the world to me,

3. Jesus is all the world to me,
   And true to Him I stand;
   He de my this friend;
   When He de my this friend;
   Jesus is all the world to me,
   Jesus is all the world to me,

4. Jesus is all the world to me,
   I want no better friend;
   O how could I trust Him now,
   When O how could I trust Him now,
   Jesus is all the world to me,
   Jesus is all the world to me,

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When I am sad, He makes me glad. He's my Friend.
Sunshine and rain, He sends the harvest of grain.
Following Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.

1. There have been names that I have loved to hear, But never has there been a name so dear.
2. There is no name in earth or heaven above That we should give such honor and such love.
3. And some day I shall see Him face to face. To this heart of mine

As the name divine, The precious, precious name of Jesus.
When He made me free, The blessed Son of God called Jesus.

Refrain

Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know, And He's just the same as His

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JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING

words by
Fanny J. Crosby, 1883

music by
George C. Stebbins, 1883

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JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

words by
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

music by
William H. Doane (1832-1915)

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**JESUS LIVES! THE VICTORY’S WON!**

words by Christian F. Gellert (1715-1769)
tr. by Frances E. Cox (1812-1897)

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT

music by Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

1. Jesus lives! The victory’s won! 
   Death no longer can appall me.
2. Jesus lives! To him the throne 
   High o’er heav’n and earth is given.
3. Jesus lives! For me he died, 
   Hence will I, to Jesus living.
4. Jesus lives! I know full well 
   Naught from me His love shall sever.
5. Jesus lives! And now is death 
   But the gate of life immortal.

Je sus lives! Death’s reign is done! 
From the grave Christ will recall me.
I shall go where He is gone, 
Live and reign with Him in heav’n.
Pure in heart and act a bide, 
Praise to Him and glory giving.
Life nor death nor pow’r of hell 
Part me now from Christ for ever.
This shall calm my trembling breath 
When I pass its gloom y portal.

Brighter scenes will then commence; 
This shall be my confidence.
God is faithful; doubtings, hence! 
This shall be my confidence.
Freely God doth aid dis pense; 
This shall be my confidence.
God will be a sure defense; 
This shall be my confidence.
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense, 
Jesus is my confidence!

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**JESUS, LORD, WE LOOK TO THEE**

words by Charles Wesley, 1749

SAVANNAH

music from Foundery Collection, 1742

1. Jesus, Lord, we look to Thee; 
   Let us in Thy name agree;
2. By Thy rec on cling ing love 
   Every sum bling block to move;
3. Make us of heart and mind, 
   Generous, cour age ous and kind;
4. Let us for each other care, 
   Each the other’s burden bear;
5. Free from anger and from pride, 
   Let us thus in God a bide;
6. Let us then with joy re move to the fam ily above;

D/F♯ C G C D E7/B A G F♯7 Bm G D/A A7 D

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JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

ABERYSTWYTH

music by Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly.
2. Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find.
4. Pleasant grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin.

While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high.
Leave, ah, leave me not alone; Still support and comfort me.
Raise the fall'n, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the healing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure within.

C  G  C  D7/A  G  D7  G  Em  B  Em  D  G  F7  Bm

Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I am being.
Just and holy is Thy name; I am all unrighteousness.
Thou of life the fountain art, Free ly let me take of Thee.

C  G/B  G  Em  Am/C  B  Em  Em/B  B7  Em

Safe into the haven guide. Oh, receive my soul at last!
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up within my heart; Rise to all eternity.

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JESUS LOVES EVEN ME

words by Philip P. Bliss, 1870

GLADNESS

music by Philip P. Bliss, 1870

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n.
2. Thou' I forget Him and wander away, Still He doth love me wherever I stray.
3. O if there's only one song I can sing When in His beauty I see the great King.
4. Wonder ful things in the Bible I see; This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

Refrain

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me!

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JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by
Simeon B. Marsh (1798-1875)

JESUS LOVES ME

words by
Anna B. Warner (1820-1915)

music by
William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

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JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE CHILDREN

words by
Rev. C.H. Woolston (1856-1927)

music by
George F. Root (1820-1895)

JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE CHILDREN
All the children of the world.
Red and yellow, black and white.
They are precious in His sight.

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JESUS, MY STRENGTH, MY HOPE

words by
Charles Wesley, 1742

music by
George J. Elvey, 1868

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**JESUS! NAME OF WONDROUS LOVE**

words by William W. How (1823-1897)

GOTT SEI DANK

music by J.A. Freylinghausen, Geistreiches Gesang-Buch, Halle, 1704

1. Jesus! Name of wondrous love, Name all other names above,
   Unto which must every knee Bow in deep humility.
   Kneeling in her lowly cell, By the angel Gabriel.

2. Jesus! Name decreed of old, To the maiden mother told
   For the promise that it gave, "Jesus shall His people save."
   When the cup of human woe First He tasted here below.

3. Jesus! Name of mercy mild, Giv'en to the holy Child
   Whereby men, to sin enslaved, Bursts His fetters and is saved.
   Pleading on this we flee, Help less, O our God, to Thee.

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**JESUS, PRICELESS TREASURE**

words by Johann Franck, 1650
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

JESU, MEINE FREUDE

music by Johann Crüger, 1653

1. Jesus, priceless treasure, Source of purest pleasure,
   Trusted Friend to me: Long my heart hath past ed.
   Jesus, enters in. Those who love the Father.

2. In Thy strength I rest me; Foes who would molest me
   Can not reach me here. Tho the earth be shaking.
   Til it well nigh faint ed, Thirst ing after Thee.

3. Vanished is our sadness! For the Lord of gladness,
   Jesus, enters in. Those who love the Father.
   Every heart be quaking, God dispels our fear.

4. Thine I am, O spotless Lamb, I will suffer naught to
   Sin and hell in conflict fell With their heaviest storms as.
   Told the storms may gather, Still have peace within.

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JESUS PAID IT ALL

words by Elvina M. Hall (1820-1889)

music by John T. Grape (1835-1915)

1. I hear the Savior say, Thy strength in deed is small. Child of weakness, watch and pray;
   Find in Me thine all in all."

2. Lord, now in deed I find Thy pow’r, and Thine a lone Can change the lep’er’s white
   In the blood of Cal’v’ry’s Lamb. Je - sus paid it all;

3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim; I’ll wash my gar - ments save."
   My lips shall still re - peat.

4. And when be - fore the throne
   I stand in Hinn com - plete, "Je - sus died my soul to

All to Him I owe. Sin had left a crin - son stain; He washed it white as snow.

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JESUS, REFUGE OF THE WEARY

words by Girolamo Savonarola (1452-1498)
tr. by J.F. Wilde (1826-1896)

music from Erbaunder Musikalischer Christenschatz, Basel, 1745

1. Je - sus, Ref - uge of the wea - ry, Blest Re - deem - er, whom we love,
   Fountain in life’s des - e rt drea - ry, Sav - ior from the world’s above,
   O how oft Thine eyes, of - fend - ed, Gaze up - on the sin - ner’s fall!
   Yet, up - on the cross ex - tend - ed, Thou didst bear the pain of all.

2. Do we pass that cross un - heeding, Breathing no re - pen - tant vow,
   Though we see Thee wound - ed, bleed - ing. See Thy thorn en - circ - led brow?
   Yet Thy sin - less death hath brought us Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest,
   On - ly what Thy grace hath taught us Calms the sin - ner’s storm - y breast.

3. Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more for vent love for Thee!
   May our eyes be ev - er mor - ing To Thy cross of ag - o - ny.
   Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Sav - ior’s side,
   Grav - en in our hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied!

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JESUS, REFUGE OF THE WEARY

words by
Girolamo Savonarola (1454-1498)
tr. by Jane Francesca Wilde (1826-1896)

music by
Hampus Wetterling (1830-1870)

F  F/ C  C  F
1. Je - sus, Ref - uge of the wea - ry, Bless Re - deem - er, whom we love. Foun - tain
2. Do we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breathing no re - pent - ant vow, Though we
3. Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more for - vent love for Thee! May our
in life's de - sert drear - ily, Sav - ior from the world a - bove; O how Thy
eyes be ev - er turn - ing To Thy cross of ag - o - ny, Till in
Thine eyes, of fea - sed, Gaze up - on the sin - ner's fall! Yet, up
sin - less death hath brought us Life et - ter - nal, peace, and rest; On ly
glo - ry, part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side, Grav - en
on the cross ex - tended, Thou didst bear the pain of all.
in our hearts for ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied!

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JESUS SAVES

words by
Priscilla J. Owens (1829-1907)

music by
William J. Kirkpatrick (1836-1924)

G  D
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Spread the
ti - dings all a - round — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the
sin - ners far and wide — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, ye
death and end less life — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing it
na - tions now re - joice — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout sal

c G  D
news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves; On - ward!
is - lands of the sea! Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves! Earth shall
softly thun the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves; Sing in
va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves; This our

G  C  D7  G
'tis our Lord's com - mand — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
keep her ju - bi - lee — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
in - unph o'er the tomb — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
song of vic - to - ry — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

words by
Edward Hopper (1816-1888)

PILOT
music by
John E. Gould (1822-1879)

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me o - ver life's tem - pes - tu - ous
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
3. When at last I near the shore, and the fear - ful break - ers

sea; un - known waves be - fore me roll; hid - ing rock and reach - ous shoal. Chart and
wild; boi - terous waves o - bey Thy will, when Thou sayest to them, "Be still." Won - drous
roar 'twixt me and the peace - ful rest, then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, may I

corn pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
sov reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

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JESUS SHALL REIGN

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

DUKE STREET
music attr. to
John Hatton (c. 1710-1793)

1. Je - sus shall reign e - er the sun
2. To Him shall end less prayer be made,
3. Prais - ing and re - as - on of ev - ry tongue rise and bring
4. Let ev - ry crea - ture rise to our King;

Does its suc - ces - sive jour neys run;
Dwell on His love with sweet est song;
Hon - ors pe - cu - liar to our King;

His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
His name like sweet - est per - funce shall rise;
An - gels de scend with songs a gain.

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - ry morn ing sac ri - fice.
Their ear - ly bless ings on His name.
And earth re - peat the loud a men.

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JESUS, STILL LEAD ON

words by
Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf (1700-1760)
t.r. by Jane L. Borthwick (1813-1897)

G  C7/G D  G  F  C7/G D  G  C  F  C  F  Gm/Bb  F  C7  G  C

1. Jesus, still lead on, Till our rest is won: And although the way be cheerless,
2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faithless fears overtake us;
3. When we seek relief, From a long-felt grief; When temptations come alighting,
4. Jesus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heavenly Lead-er, still direct us,

Em  D  G  Am  Em  B  Em  B  Em  C  D  G  D  Em  Am/C  G/B  D  G

We will follow, calm and fearless; Guide us by Thy hand To our Fatherland!
Let not faith and hope forsake us; For, through many a foe, To our home we go!
Make us patient and enduring; Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more!
Still support, console, protect us; Till we safely stand In our Fatherland!

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JESUS! THE NAME HIGH OVER ALL

words by
Charles Wesley, 1749

F  C7/G  F/A  Bb  C7/G  F  C  F  F  Gm/Bb  F  C7  C

1. Jesus! the name high over all, in hell or earth or sky;
2. Jesus! the name to sinners dear, the name to sinners given;
3. O that the world might taste and see the riches of His grace!
4. To thee I shall constantly proclaim, though earth and hell oppose;
5. His only righteous ness I show, His saving truth proclaim;
6. Happy, if with my latest breath I may but gape His name,

F/A  Bb  C7/G  F  C  Am  Gm  Dm  Gm  F/A  C7  F

and mortals prostrate fall, and devils fear and fly.
It scatters all their guilty fear, it turns their hell to heaven.
The arms of love that compass me, would all the world embrace.
"Tis all my business here below to cry, "Be hold the Lamb!"
Preach him to all and cry in death, "Be hold, be hold the Lamb!"

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JESUS, THINE ALL-VICTORIOUS LOVE

words by
Charles Wesley, 1740

Azmön

music by
Carl G. Glätzer (1784-1829)
arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

G/B  D  Em  D  G  G/D  D

1. Jesus! shine all victorious love shed in my heart abroad; then
2. O that in me the sacred fire might now begin to glow; burn
3. O that it now from heaven might fall and all my sins consume! Come,
4. Re-finding fire, go through my heart, illuminate my soul; scatter

G  G/B  C  G/D  D  G

shall my feet no longer rove, rooted and fixed in God.
up the dress of base desiring and make the mountains flow!
Ho-ly Ghost, for Thee I call, Spirit of burning, come!
ter Thy life through every part and sanctify the whole.

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JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

words attributed to
Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153)
tr. by Edward Caswall, 1849

ST. AGNES

music by
John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

1. Jesus, the very thought of Thee
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
3. O hope of ev'ry heart, trite heart,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this
5. Jesus, our joy be Thou,

D/F♯ G A7/E D Am A7
With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far Thy face to see,
Nor can the momen't fly find A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
Nor joy of all the meek, To those who fall, how kind, Thou art!
Nor tongue nor pen can show: The love of Jesus, be Thou our

D A7/D D G/D D7 C G/D D7 G
Thy bless'd name, O Savior of man; And in Thy presence rest.
Thy name, O Savior of man; And in Thy presence rest.
Thy name, O Savior of man; And in Thy presence rest.
Thy name, O Savior of man; And in Thy presence rest.

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JESUS, THOU EVERLASTING KING

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

TRURO

music by
Charles Burney

N.C.

1. Jesus, thou everlasting King,
2. Let ev'ry moment, as it flies,
3. The gladness of that happy day,
4. Let ev'ry moment, as it flies,

G/B D/A A/G D/F♯ A7/E D A N.C. A/C♯ E A A/C♯
triumph which we bring; Accept Thy well-deeved praise.
Lord, to Thee; Like the blest hour, when ever
prove our joys, Till we are raised to

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JESUS, THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

words attr. to
Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153)
tr. by Ray Palmer, 1858

QUEBEC
music by
Henry Baker, 1854

1. Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts,
   Thou fount of life, Thou light of all.
   From the best bliss that earth imports
   We turn, unfilled, to heed Thy call.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
   Thou saved those that on Thee call.
   To them that seek Thee art good,
   To them that find, all in all.

3. We taste Thee, O Thou living bread,
   And long to feast upon Thee still.
   We drink of Thee, the fountain head,
   And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4. Our restless spirit yearns for Thee;
   Where'er our changing lot is cast.
   Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
   Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5. O Jesus ever with us stay,
   Make all our moments calm and bright.
   O chase the night of sin away,
   Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

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JESUS, THY BLOOD AND RIGHTEOUSNESS

words by
Ludwig von Zinzendorf (1700-1760)
tr. by John Wesley (1703-1791)

GERMANY
music from
William Gardiner’s Sacred Melodies, 1815

1. Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
   My beauty are, my glory's dress;
   'Midst flaming worlds in to my charge shall lay
   For who aught my soul through pain's long way.

2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
   For who aught me through pain's long way.
   Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
   For who aught me through pain's long way.

3. The holy meek unspotted Lamb,
   Who from the dust of death I rise
   The holy meek unspotted Lamb,
   Who from the dust of death I rise

4. Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
   Which at the cross I see
   Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
   Which at the cross I see

5. Lord, I believe, were sinners more
   Than sands upon the ocean shore,
   Lord, I believe, were sinners more
   Than sands upon the ocean shore

6. From the dust of death I rise
   To claim my risen Lord and King;
   From the dust of death I rise
   To claim my risen Lord and King;

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JESUS, THY BLOOD AND RIGHTEOUSNESS

words by
Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1739
tr. by John Wesley, 1740

music by
George Job Elvey, 1862

ST. CRISPIN

E E/G# C#m A6 B E B/D#

1. Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness My beauty
2. Bold shall I stand in that great Day, For who aught
3. The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb, Who from the
4. Lord, I believe Thy precious blood, Which at the
5. Lord, I believe were sinners more Than sands up
6. When from the dust of death I rise To claim my

C#m F#7/C# B/D# C#m7/E F# B G#m G#m7 C#7 F#m F#m7

are, my glorious dress; midst flaming worlds, in these or
to my charge shall lay? fully thro' these ab solved I
Father's bosom came, Who died for me, e'en me to a
mercy seat of God For ever, or death for sinners on the oceean shore, Thou hast for all ran som
mansions in the skies, E'en then this shall be all my

B7 E G#7/D# C#m E/G# B sus B7 E

rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
again From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
tone, Now for my Lord and God I own.
plead, For me e'en for my soul was shed.
paid, For all a full a tone ment made.
pleas, Jesus hath lived and died for me.

JESUS, THY BOUNDLESS LOVE TO ME

words by
Paul Gerhardt, 1653
tr. by John Wesley, 1739

music by
Henri F. Hemy, 1864
arr. by James G. Walton, 1874

ST. CATHERINE

G Gsus G D7/A G C D7 G C G/B A7 D

1. Jesus, Thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
2. O grant that nothing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure love a lone;
3. O Love, how gracious is Thy ray! All fear before Thy presence flies.
4. In sur'ring be Thy love my peace; In weakness, be Thy love my pow'r.

G Gsus G D7/A G C D7 G C A7 D G

O knit my thankful heart to Thee And reign without a rival there.
O may Thy love possess me whole My joy, my treasures, and my crown.
Care, anguish, sorrow, a way Where'er Thy healing beams a rise.
And when the storms of life shall cease, Jesus, in that important hour.

G Gsus G C Em D D7 G

Thine wholly, Thine I am; Be Thou alone my constant flame.
All coldness from my heart remove; My every act, word, thought, be love.
O Jesus, nothing may I see, Nothing desire or seek but Thee!
In death as life, be Thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died.

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JESUS, UNITED BY THY GRACE

words by
Charles Wesley, 1742

music by
John Dykes, 1866

G G/B Am/C G/B Am D G D7/A G D/F# G A7/E D

1. Jesus united by Thy grace and each to each endear'd.
2. Help us to help each other, Lord, each other's cross to bear;
3. Up unto thee, our living Head, let us in all things grow;
4. Touched by the stone of Thy love, let all our hearts àgree;
5. To Thee, in sep a rapidly joined, let all our spirits cleave;
6. This is the bond of perfect ness, Thy spotless char i ty;

Am A7 D A7/D D D/C G/B C G/E G/D D7 G

with con fi dence we seek Thy face and know our prayer is heard.
let all their friend ly aid af ford, and feel each oth er's care.
till thou hast made us free in deed and spot less here be low.
and ev er toward each oth er move, and ev er move toward Thee.
O may we all the lov ing mind that was in Thee receive.
O let us, still we pray, pos sess the mind that was in Thee.

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JESUS! WHAT A FRIEND TO SINNERS

words by
J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910

music by
Rowland H. Prichard, 1830

G G/D/F# G D7/A G D G/B D7/A G G/B C G/D G D7 G

1. Jesus! what a friend for sinners! Jesus! lover of my soul!
2. Jesus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my self in Him;
3. Jesus! what a help in sorrow! While the bit low o'er me roll;
4. Jesus! what a guide and keep er! While the tempest still is high;
5. Jesus! I do now receive Him, More than all in Him I find;

D/F# G D7/A G D G/B D7/A G G/B C G/D G D7 G

Friends may fail me, foes as sai me, He, my Sav ior, makes me whole.
Tempt ed, tried, and some times fail ing, He, my strength, my vic 'try wins.
Ev en when my heart is break ing, He, my com fort, helps my soul.
Storms about me, night o'er takes me, He, my pi lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant ed me for give ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Refrain
D/F# G D7 G D7/A G/B D/F# G D

Hal le lu jah! what a Sav ior! Hal le lu jah! what a friend!

G/B D7/A G D D7 D7/C G/B D7/A G C G/B C G/D D7 G

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

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JESUS WALKED THIS LONESOME VALLEY

Traditional Spiritual

1. Jesus walked this lonesome valley.
2. We must walk this lonesome valley.
3. You must go and stand your trial.
   He had to walk it by Himself.
   We have to walk it by ourselves.
   You have to stand it by yourself.
   His.
   Yours.
   Our.

   Nobody else could walk it for Him.
   Nobody else can walk it for us.
   Nobody else can stand it for you.
   He had to walk it by Himself.
   We have to walk it by ourselves.
   You have to stand it by yourself.

JESUS, WHERE’ER THY PEOPLE MEET

MALVERN

words by William Cowper (1731-1800)

1. Jesus, wher’er Thy people meet,
   There they be.
2. For Thou, with in no walls confined,
   Dost dwell with Thy former mercies here renewed;
   Here, to our waiting hearts, proffer
   Thy mercy seat;
   Wher’er they seek Thee Thou art found.
3. Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
   To strength en
   Those of humble mind;
   Such ever bring Thee where they are
   And going, take Thee to their home.
4. Here may we prove the power of prayer
   To strengthen
   Faith and sweet en
   To teach our faint desires to rise
   And claiming our name.

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

HYMN TO JOY

words by Henry van Dyke, 1907

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
   God of glory, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
   Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays;
3. Thou art giving and for giving,
   Ever blessing, ever blest,
4. Mortals, join the happy chorus
   Which the morning stars began;

   Hearts unfold like flow’rs before Thee,
   Stars and angels sing a round Thee,
   Happy rest!
   Fa ther love is reigning o’er us,
   O p’ning to the sun above,
   Center of unbroken praise.
   Ocean depth of happiness rest!

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Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, Drive the dark of doubt away; 
Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea, 
Thou our Father Christ, our Brother, All who live in love are Thine; 
Ev'ry singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife,

Give of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day. 
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee. 
Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine. 
Joyful music leads us sunward In the triumph song of life.

JOY UNSPEAKABLE

words by Barney E. Warren

music by Barney E. Warren

1. I have found His grace is all complete; Hesupplieth every need. While I
2. I have found the pleasure I once craved; It is joy and peace within. What a
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Living in the realm of grace. O the
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glory roll! It is

Refrain

sit and learn at Jesus' feet, I am free, yes, free in deed. It is
wondrous blessing! I am saved From the awful gulf of sin. It is
Savior's presence is so near; I can see His smiling face. It is
like a great overflowing well Springing up within my soul.

joy unspeakable and full of glory, Full of glory, full of glory. It is
joy unspeakable and full of glory; O the half has never yet been told!
JOY TO THE WORLD

JOY TO THE WORLD

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

ANTIOCH
music by George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)
arr. by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

C F/C C Dm/F C/G G7 C C/E F G C
1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;
2. Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns; Let men their songs employ;
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow; Nor thorns infest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace; And makes the nations prove

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JUDGE ETERNAL, THRONED IN SPLENDOR

JUDGE ETERNAL, THRONED IN SPLENDOR

words by Henry S. Holland (1847-1918)

RHUDDLAN
Traditional Welsh Tune, 18th century

G Em Bm/D Em Am/C D Bm Em
1. Judge eternal, throned in splendor, Lord of lords and
2. Still the weary folk are pining For the hour that
3. Crown, O God, Your own endeavor; Cleave our darkness

Bm C Gsus G Em Bm/D Em Am/C D
King brings of kings, With Your living fire of judgment
With Your sword; Feed the faint and hungry peoples

Bm Em D/F# A D G D/F# Bm/D Em
Purge this land of bitter things; Solace all its
Cries a loud for sin to cease; And the homes steads
With the richness of Your Word; Cleanse the body

Am/C Am D Bm Em Bm/D Bm7 C D7 G
wide do missions With the healing of Your wings,
and the woodlands Plead in silence for their peace;

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JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Traditional words

CLOSER WALK
Traditional music

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JUST AS I AM

words by Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
music by Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

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JUST AS I AM

(Chorus)

1. Just as I am, without one plea
   But that Thy blood was shed for me,
   And

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
   To rid my soul of one dark blot,
   To

3. Just as I am, thro' tossed a bout
   With man y a conflict, many a doubt,
   Fight

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind
   Sigh ting, rich ess, healing of the mind,
   Yea.

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
   Wilt well come, pardon cleanse, relieve;
   Be

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
   Has broken every barrier down;
   Now

Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!
I come!

Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!
I come!

ings and fears with in, with out,
O Lamb of God, I come!
I come!

all I need in Thee to find
O Lamb of God, I come!
I come!

cause Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!
I come!

to be Thine, yes, Thine a lose,
O Lamb of God, I come!
I come!

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JUST OVER IN THE GLORYLAND

(Chorus)

1. I've a home prepared where the saints abide,
   Just over in the glory land;

2. I am on my way to those mansions fair,
   Just over in the glory land;

3. What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see,
   Just over in the glory land.

4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing,
   Just over in the glory land.

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THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

words by
Henry Williams Baker, 1868

music by
John Bacchus Dykes, 1858

D G D7 Em D/F♯ G A7/E G/D D G/B

1. The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never; I
2. Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul He leadeth, and
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought me, and
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy
5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unclection grace bestoweth; and
6. And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never: Good

D7 B7 Em D7 G/D D7 G

nothing lack if I am His and He is mine for ever.
where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feed eth.
on His shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.
rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.
oh, what transport of delight from Thy pure chalice floweth!
Shepherd may I sing Thy praise with in Thy house for ever.

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

words by
Henry W. Baker (1821-1877)

Traditional Irish melody

Eb Ab/C Bb Bb7/D Eb Bb Cm Eb/Bb Ab

1. The King of love my shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never;
2. Where streams of living water flow, My ransomed soul
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord
5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unclection
6. And so through all the length of days, Thy goodness

Eb/G Ab Eb Cm Ddim Eb Fm

fail eth never, I, nothing lack if
soul He leadeth, And, where the verdant
love He sought me, And on His shoulder
Lord, be side me, Thy rod and staff my
grace be stow eth; And, oh, what transport
fail eth never, Good Shepherd, may I

Eb/G Ab Bb Cm Gm/Bb Eb/G Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb Ab/Ab/Ei Eb

I am His And He is mine for ever.
pastures grow With food celestial feed eth.
gen tly laid, And home, rejoicing, brought me.
com fort still; Thy cross before to guide me.
of de light From Thy pure chalice floweth!
sing Thy praise With in Thy house for ever.

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**LEAD ME, LORD**

words based on Psalm 5:8, 4:8

**LEAD ME TO CALVARY**

words by Jennie Evelyn Hussey, 1921

**LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL**

words by Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888
LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

LEAD US, HEAVENLY FATHER, LEAD US

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LEAD US, O FATHER, IN THE PATHS OF PEACE

words by William H. Burleigh (1812-1871)

BURLEIGH
music by Joseph Barnby (1836-1896)

D Fm/A C#dim/B Em Em Em/D A/C# A7 D E/D

1. Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace; With-out thy
2. Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth; Un-helped by
3. Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right; Blind-ly we
4. Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest, How-ever
guid-ing hand we go a-stray, And doubts ap-pall, and
Thee, in error's maze we grope, While passion strains, and
stum-ble when we walk a-lone, In- volved in shades ows
rough and steep the path may be, Through joy and sor-row,

A/C# D A/E E7 A F#m7b5 B B/D#
sor-rows still in-crease; lead us through Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.
fol-ly dims our youth, And age comes on, un-cheered by faith and hope.
of a dark-some night, On-ly with Thee we jour-ney safely on.
as Thou deem-est best, Un-till our lives are per-fect-ed in Thee.

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LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

words by Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887

SHOWALTER
music by Anthony J. Showalter, 1887

A D6 A B9 E7 A

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

D6 A/E E7 A D

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

A B9 E7 A D A/E E7 A

Safe and se-cure from all a-harms; Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

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LEAVE IT THERE

words by
Charles Albert Tindley, c. 1906

music by
Charles Albert Tindley, c. 1906
arr. by Charles A. Tindley, Jr., 1916

1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil- ver and its gold, and you have to get a long with mean- ger
2. If your body suf-fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, and your soul is almost sink-ing in de-
3. When your en-e-mies as-sail, and your heart be-gins to fail, don't for-get that God in heav-en is an-
4. When your youth-ful days are done, and old age is steal-ing on, and your bod-y bends be-nearth the weight of

D7 G/D D7 G G7 C A/C
fare, Just re-mem-ber in His Word how He feeds the lit-tle bird,
spain, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can save and He can heal,
prayer; He will make a way for you, and will lead you safe-ly through,
care, He will nev-er leave you then, He'll go with you to the end,
take your

G/D A/B D7 G
bur-den to the Lord and leave it there. Leave it there, leave it there, take your

C D7 G
bur-den to the Lord and leave it there. If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will

C A/C4 G/D D7 G
sure-ly bring you out; take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.

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LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

words from
The Liturgy of St. James, 4th century
tr. by Gerard Moultrie, 1864
PICARDY
Traditional French melody, 17th century

Dm Bb F Dm Bb A
1. Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence And with fear and trem-bling stand;
2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, As of old on earth he stood,
3. Rank on rank the host of heav-en Spreads its van-guard on the way,
4. At his feet the six-winged ser-aph; Cher-u-lin, with sleep-less eye,

Bb F Gm6 Dm Cm F Bb F
Pon-der noth-ing earth-ly mind-ed, For with bless-ing in his hand
Lord of lords, in hu-man ves-ture In the bod-y and the blood,
Veil their fac-es to the pres-ence, As with cease-less voice they cry,

Dm F Gm Dm C Dm F Gm C Dm
Christ our God to earth de-scend-eth, Our full hom-age to de-stand.
He will give to all the faith-ful His own self for heav-ily food.
That the powers of hell may van-ish As the dark-ness clears a way.
"Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Lord Most High!"

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LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE

words by
Leila N. Morris, 1906

music by
Leila N. Morris, 1906

1. O magnify the Lord with me, Ye people of His choice. Let
   all to whom He leadeth breath Now in His name rejoice. For
   love so rich, so full and free, Of blessings manifold; Of
   love's blest revelation, For rest from condemnation, For
   tenderness He sought us; From depths of sin He brought us; The
   grace that faileth never, peace flowing as a river From
   utmost salvation, To Him give thanks. Let
   way of life taught us. To Him give thanks. Let
   all the people praise Thee. Let all the people praise Thee. Let
   all the people praise Thy name for ever and for ever more.

2. O praise Him for His holiness, His wisdom, and His grace; Sing
   Of
even to whom He leadeth breath Now in His name rejoice. For
   love so rich, so full and free, Of blessings manifold; Of
   love's blest revelation, For rest from condemnation, For
   tenderness He sought us; From depths of sin He brought us; The
   grace that faileth never, peace flowing as a river From
   utmost salvation, To Him give thanks. Let
   way of life taught us. To Him give thanks. Let
   all the people praise Thee. Let all the people praise Thee. Let
   all the people praise Thy name for ever and for ever more.

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LET ALL TOGETHER PRAISE OUR GOD

words by
Nikolaus Herman (c. 1480-1561)
tr. by Arthur Tozer Russell (1806-1874)

music by
Nikolaus Herman (c. 1480-1561)

1. Let all together praise our God Upon His lofty throne, For He unclose
   E B A B7 B B/D♯ Cm B E Cm F♯7 B E Cm
heav'n today And gives to us His Son, And gives to us His Son.

2. He lays a side His majesty And seems as nothing worth, And takes on Him a
   E G$ B A E B7 Cm B E F♯m E/B B B
servant's form. Who made the heav'n and earth, Who made the heav'n and earth.

3. Be hold the wonder fulfil exchange Our Lord with us both make! Lo, He as
   E G$ B A E B7 Cm B E F♯m E/B B B
flesh and blood, And we of heav'n partake, And we of heav'n partake.

4. The glorious gates of paradise The angel guards no more; This day again those
   E G$ B A E B7 Cm B E F♯m E/B B B
servant's form. Who made the heav'n and earth, Who made the heav'n and earth.

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LET ALL ON EARTH THEIR VOICES RAISE

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music arr. by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. Let all on earth their voices raise, To sing the great Jehovah's praise.
2. He framed the globe, He built the sky; He made the shining worlds on high.
3. Come the great day, the glorious hour; When earth shall feel His saving power.

And bless his holy name: His glory let the heaven know.
And reigns in glory there: His beams are majesty and light.
All nations fear His name: Then shall the race of man confess The wonders to the nations show.

Ab Eb Bb F7 Ab/F F7 Bb Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

His saving grace proclaim, His saving grace proclaim.
His dwelling place how fair, His dwelling place how fair.
His saving grace proclaim, His saving grace proclaim.

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LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART

words by Lelia N. Morris (1862-1929)

music by Lelia N. Morris (1862-1929)

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin,
2. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still,
3. If you would join the glad songs of the blest,

Ab Ab sus Ab Ab/C Eb7 Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab

Let Jesus come into your heart.
Let Jesus come into your heart.
Let Jesus come into your heart.

If you desire a new life to begin,
If there's a void this world never can fill,
If you would enter the mansions of rest,

Ab Ab sus Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

Just now, your doubtings give over;
Just now, reject Him no more;

Ab Ab7 Db/C Bbm Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab

Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.

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LET ME BE THINE FOREVER

words by
Nikolaus Selnecker (1532-1592), v.1
v.2,3 from Gesangbuch, Rudolstadt, 1688
tr. by Matthias Loy (1828-1915)

LOB GOTT GETROST MIT SINGEN
music from
Musika Deutsch, Nürnberg, 1532

G  C  D  Em  Am/C  D  G  D/F♯  G  Am  Em  Asus  A  D

1. Let me be Thine forever, Thou faithful God and Lord;
2. Lord Jesus, my Salvation, My Light, my Life divine;
3. And Thou, O Holy Spirit, my Comforter, and Guide,

G  C  D  Em  Am/C  D  G  D/F♯  G  Am  Em  Asus  A  D

Let me for sake Thee never Nor wander from Thy Word.
My only Consolation, O make me wholly Thine,
Grant that in Jesus' name I always may confide,

C/E  G  D  Em  Am  G/B  C  Bdim/D  Am/E  E  A

Lord, do not let me wander But give me steadfastness,
For Thou hast dearly bought me With blood and bitter pain,
Him to the end confessing Whom I have known by faith.

D  G/B  D7/A  G  C/E  D  C  G  G/B  C  G/D  D  G

And for such grace forever Thy holy name I'll bless.
Let me, since Thou hast sought me, Eternal life obtain.
Give me Thy constant blessing And grant a Christian death.

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LET SAINTS ON EARTH IN CONCERT SING

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

DUNDEE
music from
Scottish Psalter, 1615

Eb  A♭  Eb/G  Eb  Db  Eb7/Db  Ab  Eb  B♭  Cm  Ab  Bb  Eb

1. Let saints on earth in concert sing With those whose work is done;
2. Once familiarly we dwell in Him, One Church above, beneath,
3. One army of the living God, To his command we bow;
4. Even now by faith we join our hands With those that went before.
5. Jesus, be now our constant guide; Then, when the word is given,

B♭  Cm  B♭/D  Eb6  F  B♭  Eb  Fm/Ab  Cm  B♭/sus  B♭  Eb

For all the servants of our King In heav'n and earth are one.
Though now divided by the stream, The narrow stream of death.
Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are crossing now.
And greet the ever-living bands On the eternal shore.
Blest Jordan's narrow stream divide, And bring us safe to heav'n.

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LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

words by Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

music by Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy, From His lighthouse evermore. But to us He gives the keeping, Of the lights along the shore.
2. Dark the night of sin has set fled. Loud the angry billows roar; Eager eyes are watching, long for the lights along the shore. Let the low'er lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
3. Then your feeble lamp, my brother, Some poor sail or tempest tossed, Try ing for the lights along the shore. Let the low'er lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
4. But to us He gives the keeping, Of the lights along the shore. Let the low'er lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!

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LET THE WHOLE CREATION CRY

words by Stopford A. Brooke, 1881 based on Psalm 148

music by Robert Williams, 1817

1. Let the whole creation cry: Alleluia!
2. Praise Him, all ye hosts above, Alleluia!
3. Warriors fighting for the Lord, Alleluia!
4. Men and women, young and old, Alleluia!

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LET THE WHOLE CREATION CRY

words by Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

SALZBURG

music by Jacob Hutter, 1678

As in Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861

1. Let the whole creation cry, "Glory to the Lord on high."
2. Men and women, young and old, Raise the anthem manifold.

Bm D/F# G Asus A D

Em D/F# Em7/G A D

Heaven and earth, awake and sing, "God is our eternal King."
Join with children's songs of praise, Worship God through length of days.

A D Fm Bm7/D E7 A

Em Bm Bm/D F/sus F#m7 Bm

Praise God, all ye hosts above, Ever shining forth in love;
From the north to southern pole Let the mighty chorus roll:

D G A Bm7 E7/B A

G D Em D/F# G A7 D

Sun and moon, uplift your voice; Night and stars, in God rejoice!
"Holy, holy, holy One, Glory be to God alone!"

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LET THY BLOOD IN MERCY POURED

words by John Brownlie (1859-1925)

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT

music by Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

1. Let Thy Blood in mercy poured, let Thy gracious Body broken,
2. Thou didst die that I might live, blessed Lord, Thou cam'st to save me;
3. By the thorns that crowned Thy brow, by the spear wound and the nail ing,
4. Wilt Thou own the gift I bring? All my pen i s tence I give Thee;

Eb Adim/C Gm Gm/Bb Deus D Eb Bb/D F/A Eb Cm Bb/D Cm7/Eb F Eb

be to me. O gracious Lord, of Thy bound less love the to ken.
all that love of God could give Jesus by His sorrows gave me.
by the pain and death, I now claim, O Christ, Thy love unfall ing.
Thou art my ex alt ed King, of Thy match less love for give me.

Refrain

Gm C D7/A Gm Am7b5/C D Eb D Gm F Bb/D Eb6 F7 Eb

Thou didst give Thy self for me, now I give my self to Thee.

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LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

Traditional Spiritual

1. Let us break bread together on our knees;
2. Let us drink wine together on our knees;
3. Let us praise God together on our knees;

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

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LET US NOW OUR VOICES RAISE

words by Joseph the Hymnographer, 9th century
tr. by John Mason Neale (1818-1856)

1. Let us now our voices raise. Wake the day with gladness;
2. Never flinched they from the flame. From the torment never;
3. Up and follow, Christian men! Press through toil and sorrow;

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LET US PLEAD FOR FAITH ALONE

SAVANNAH

music from

Foudary Collection, 1742

words by
Charles Wesley, 1740

1. Let us plead for faith alone, faith which by our works is shown;
   God it is who justifies, only faith the grace applies.
2. Active faith that lives within, conquers hell and death and sin,
   hal lows whom it first made whole, forms the Savior in the soul.
3. Let us for this faith contend, sure salvation is the end;
   heaven all ready is begun, ever lasting life is won.
4. On ly let us persevere till we see our Lord appear;
   never from the Rock remove, saved by faith which works by love.

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LET US WITH A GLADSMOKE MIND

MONKLAND

music from

Freylinghausen's Geistreiches Gesangbuch, 1704

words by
John Milton (1608-1674)

1. Let us with a glad some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
   For his mercies e are enduare, Ev er faith ful, ev er sure.
2. Let us sound his name a broad, For of gods he is the God:
3. He, with all command might, Filled the new made world with light:
4. All things living he doth feed; His full hand supplies their need:
5. Let us then with glad some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

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LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE MIGHTY GATES

TRURO

music by

Thomas Williams, 1789

words by
George Wessel, 1642

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; Be hold, the King of kings is
   King of glory waits; The King of kings is
2. O blest the land, the O cit y blest, Where Christ the Lord, a bid e. Let us your
   of glo ry is con fessed! O hap py hearts and
3. Plead wide the por tals of your heart; Make it a a
   tem ple set a part From selfish use for
4. Re deem er, come! We o pen wide Our hearts to
   draw ing near; The Sav ior of the world is here!

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LIFE'S RAILWAY TO HEAVEN

words by
M.E. Abbey

music by
Charles D. Tillman

1. Life is like a mountain railway; With an engine that's brave; We must make the run successful From the cradle to the grave.
2. You will roll up grades of trial; You will cross the bridge of strife; See that Christ is your conductor On this hand-up-on-the-throttle.
3. You will often find obstructions; Look for storms of wind and rain; On a hill, or curve, or trestle. They will hand-up-on-the-throttle.
4. As you roll across the trestle Spanning Jordan's swelling tide, You behold the Union Depository reach that blissful shore; Where the angels wait to join us in Thy praise forevermore.

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LIGHT'S ABODE, CELESTIAL SALEM

Latin text by
Thomas a Kempis (d. 1471)
tr. by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

RHUDDLAN

Traditional Welsh melody

1. Light's a bode, celestial Salem. Vision dear whence peace doth spring.
2. There for ever and for ever Alleluia is poured;
3. There no cloud nor passing vapour Dims the brightness of the air;
4. O how glorious and resplendent, Fragile body, shall thou be;
5. Now with gladness, now with courage, Bear the burden on thee laid;
6. Laud and honour to the Father, Laud and honour to the Son, Brighter than the heart can fancy, Mansion of the highest King;

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THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS

words by
Philip P. Bliss, 1875

music by
Philip P. Bliss, 1875

1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin; The Light of the world is Jesus. Like sunshine at noon-day His glory shone in;
2. No darkness have we who in Jesus abide; The Light of the world is Jesus. We walk in the light when we follow our Guide;
3. Ye dwellers in darkness with sin-blinded eyes— The Light of the world is Jesus. Go wash at His bidding, and light will arise;
4. No need of the sunlight in heaven, we're told; The Light of the world is Jesus. The Lamb is the Light in the city of gold.

Refrain
Light of the world is Jesus. Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee. Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me.

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LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS

words by
Frances R. Havergal, 1874

music by
James Mountain, 1876

1. Like a river glorious Is God's perfect peace, Over all victorious
2. Hidden in the hollow Of His blessed hand, Never fee can follow,
3. Every joy or trial Falls from above, Traced up on our dial

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THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

words by Charles W. Fry (1838-1882)

music by William S. Hays (1837-1907)

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

I have found a friend in Jesus,
He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,
The Lily of the Valley, in
The all for Him for sake and
A wall of fire about me, I've
A lone I see all I need to cleanse and make me fully whole,
All my idols torn from my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
Though nothing now to fear, With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Though sorrow He's my comfort in trouble, He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

LITTLE IS MUCH WHEN GOD IS IN IT

words by Mrs. F.W. Suffield and Dwight Brock

music by Mrs. F.W. Suffield

LITTLE IS MUCH

In the harvest field now ripened, There is work for all to do; Hark, the voice of God is
Does the place you're called to labor seem so small and little known? It is great if God is
Are you laid aside from service, Body worn from toil and care? You can still be in the
When the conflict here is ended And our race on earth is run; He will say, if we are
calling. To the harvest calling you. Lit- tle is much when God is in it: La- bor not for wealth or
in it. And He'll not forget His own.

To the battle in the sacred place of prayer.

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LIVING FOR JESUS

words by
Thomas O. Chisholm, 1917

music by
C. Harold Lowden, 1917

1. Living for Jesus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do; Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free,
   G G7 Gm/Bb Bdim7 FAC F/A Bb F/A C F7 C7 F Bb/Gm Bb7/F
   1. Living for Jesus who died in my place, Bearing on Calvary my sin and disgrace; Such love constrains me to answer His call,
   Dm7 D7 Gm D+ D7 Gm C7 F
   2. Living for Jesus wherever I am, Doing each duty in His holy name; Willing to suffer affliction and loss,
   Dm7 D7 Gm D+ D7 Gm C7 F
   3. Living for Jesus thru earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile; Seeing the lost ones He died to redeem,
   Dm7 D7 Gm D+ D7 Gm C7 F
   4. Living for Jesus, Savior, I give myself to Thee; For Thou, in Thy... еще... небес.
   Dm7 D7 Gm D+ D7 Gm C7 F
   This is the pathway of blessing for me.
   Follow His leading and give Him my all.
   Taking each trial as part of my cross.
   Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.

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LIVING FOR JESUS

words by
Charles F. Weigle, 1903

music by
Charles F. Weigle, 1903

1. Living for Jesus O what peace! Rivers of pleasure never cease.
   Eb Bb7/F Bb Bb7
   2. Living for Jesus O what rest! Pleading my Savior, I am blest.
   Eb Bb7/F
   3. Living for Jesus everywhere, All of my burdens He doth bear.
   Eb Bb7/F
   4. Living for Jesus till at last I in Thy glory I have passed.
   Eb Bb7/F
   O what peace! Rivers of pleasure never cease.
   O what rest! Pleading my Savior, I am blest.
   Everywhere, All of my burdens He doth bear.
   Till at last I in Thy glory I have passed.

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LO, HE COMES WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

words by
Charles Wesley, 1758

HELMSLEY
Traditional English melody, 18th century

G  G/F#  Em  Bm  C  G  C
1. Lo, He comes with clouds descending, once for favored
   sinners
   majesty;
   body
   temple;
   swell
   claim
   whom
   jah!

G  Am/C  Em/C  G/D
   thousand
   those who
   Savior
   triumph of
   pierced and nailed
   somed worship
   kingdom for
   jah!

G/F#  Em  Bm  C  G  C
   saints
   set
   savior,
   train;
   to
   now
   with
   in

D  D/C  G/B  Am  G  Am/C  Em/C  G/D
   attending
   taught
   taught
   triumph
   to
   own
   down!

G/B  Am  G  Em  Am
   sold
   to
   what
   what
   what
   what

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LO, WHAT A CLOUD OF WITNESSES

words from
Translations and Paraphrases, 1745
da par. of Hebrews 12:1-3

ST. FULBERT
music by
Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876)

D  D/F#  G  Em6/G  D/F#  A7/C#  D  A/C#  D  D/F#  Em  E7  A  D
1. Lo, what a cloud of witnesses
   encompass us around!
   | once like us with suffering tried, But now with glory crowned.
   | freed from every weight of sin
   | sus, the author, finisher,
   | dared the cross, despised the shame
   | D/F#  G  D/F#

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LO, HOW A ROSE E’RE BLOOMING

15th century German carol
tr. by Theodore Baker, 1894

ES IST EIN’ ROS’

music from
Alte Katholische Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne, 1959

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1. Lo, how a rose e’er blooming
2. I sa’ish twas fore’ told it,
From tender stern hath sprung!
Of Jesse’s lineage coming.

F B♭ F C Dim B♭ F C/E Dim Cm C
mind, With Mary we behold it,

B♭ F C Dim B♭ F C/E
As men of old have sung.

Cm C F

Dim Cm C F

Gm Am F-G C

She mid the cold of winter,

C/E F B♭ F C D Gm F/A Gm/B♭ F/C Cm C F
bore to men a Savior,

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LOOK AND LIVE

words by
William A. Ogden (1841-1897)

music by
William A. Ogden (1841-1897)

1. I’ve a message from the Lord, Hallelujah! The message unto you I give;
2. I’ve a message full of love, Hallelujah! A message from the Lord for you;
3. Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah! Eternal life your soul shall have;

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LOOK, YE SAINTS, THE SIGHT IS GLORIOUS

words by Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

BRYN CALFARIA
music by William Owen (1814-1899)

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious; See the man of sorrow now;
2. Crown the Savior! Angels crown Him! Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
3. Sinners in derision crowned Him, Mocking thus the Savior's claim;
4. Hark! Those bursts of acclamation! Hark! Those loud triumphant chords!

From the fight returned victorious, Every knee to Him shall bow;
On the seat of pow'r en throne Him, While the vault of heaven sings;
Saints and angels crowd around Him, Own His titles, praise His name;
Jesus takes the highest station; Oh, what joy the sight affords!


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LOOK, YE SAINTS, THE SIGHT IS GLORIOUS

words by Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

CORONAEB
music by William H. Monk (1823-1889)

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious; See the Man of Sorrow now;
2. Crown the Savior! Angels crown Him! Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
3. Sinners in derision crowned Him, Mocking thus the Savior's claim;
4. Hark! Those bursts of acclamation! Hark! Those loud triumphant chords!

From the fight returned victorious, Every knee to Him shall bow;
In the seat of pow'r en throne Him, While the vault of heaven sings;
Saints and angels crowd around Him, Own His titles, praise His name;
Jesus takes the highest station; Oh, what joy the sight affords!


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THE LORD ASCENDETH UP ON HIGH

words by Arthur T. Russell (1806-1874)

ACH HERR, DU ALLERHÖCHSTER GÖTT

music by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

1. The Lord ascends up on high, the Lord hath triumphed gloriously, in pow'r and might exceeding:
   his boots are adorned; O day of exaltation! O grace to pour; and still His love be given:
   our grave and hell are captive led. Lo! He returns, our heartsto Him ascend:
   our glorious Head, to His eternal dwelling.

2. The heavens with joy receive their Lord, by angels:
   O day of salvation! O grace to pour; and still His love be given:
   our heartsto Him ascend:
   our glorious Head, to His eternal dwelling.

3. Our great High Priest hath gone before, now on His Church His
   earth, a dore thy glorious King! His rising, his as may our hearts to Himm ascend; may all with us
   earth, a dore thy glorious King! His rising, his as may our hearts to Him ascend; may all with us
   earth, a dore thy glorious King! His rising, his as may our hearts to Him ascend; may all with us

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THE LORD JEHOVAH REIGNS

words by Isaac Watts, 1709

DARWALL'S 148TH

music by John Darwall, 1770

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns; His throne is built on high, The
   garments He assumes Are light and majestic.
   wrath and justice stand To guard His holy law. And
   will He write His name: My Father and my Friend! I

2. The thunders of His hand Keep the wide world in awe; His
   won't all His might works A mazing wisdom shines— Sub
   will He write His name: My Father and my Friend! I
   won't all His might works A mazing wisdom shines— Sub
   will He write His name: My Father and my Friend! I

3. And will this sovereign King Of glory condescend, And
   where His love resolves to bless, His truth confirms and seals the grace.
   is His arm, and shall fulfill His great decrees and sovereign will.
   love His name: I love His Word. Join, all my pow'rs, to praise the Lord!

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THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE

words based on Habakkuk 2:20

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE

The Lord is in His holy temple, The Lord is in His holy temple; Let all the earth keep silence, Let all the earth keep silence before Him, keep silence, keep silence before Him.

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LORD JESUS CHRIST, BE PRESENT NOW

words from Luthersche Hand-Büchlein, 2nd Ed., Altenburg, 1648

1. Lord Jesus Christ, be present now, And let Thy Holy Spirit bow. All hearts in love and fear to-day To hear the truth and keep Thy way.
2. Unseal our lips to sing Thy praise, Our hearts in true devotion raise, Our faith in increase, our minds en-light That we may know Thy name a-right.
3. Until we join the host that cry, "Holy art Thou, O Lord most high!" And 'mid the light of that blest place Shall gaze up-on Thee face to face. Thee, O blessed Trinity, Be praise throughout eternity!

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LORD JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD MOST DEAR

words by Heinrich von Launzenberg, 1429

1. Lord Jesus Christ, our Lord most dear, As thou wast once in infant here, So give this child of thine, we pray, Thy grace and blessing day by day.
2. In Thy heav'nly kingdom, Lord, All things obey Thy sacred word, Do Thou Thy might-y succour give, And shield this child by morn-and eve.
3. Their watch let angels round him keep Wher-e'er he be, a-wake, a-sleep; Thy ho-ly Cross not let him bear, That he Thy crown with Saints may wear.

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LORD JESUS CHRIST, WE HUMBLY PRAY

words by Henry E. Jacobs (1844-1932)

GRACE CHURCH

music by Ignaz J. Pleyel (1757-1831)

1. Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly pray
   That we may feast on Thee to-day.
2. The chastened peace of sin for giv'n,
   Thy Word. All Thou hast joy of heirs of heav'n.
3. Our trembling hearts cleave to
   We love Thy grace with Thy wine.
4. One bread, one cup, one body, we,
   Thy love we share in heaven.
5. Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly pray:
   That each may be Thy guest.

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LORD JESUS, THINK ON ME

words by Syncerus of Cyrene (c. 375-430)

tr. by Allen W. Chatfield (1808-1896)

SOUTHWELL

music from William Davenport's Psalms, 1579

1. Lord Jesus, think on me, and purge away my sin:
   earth-born passions set me free, and me Your loving servant be,
2. Lord Jesus, think on me, with care and woe oppressed:
   Your loving servant be, and taste Your promised rest.
3. Lord Jesus, think on me, amid the battle's strife:
   my soul and Sisera's chariot:
4. Lord Jesus, think on me, nor let me go a stray:
   darkness and peril pass me by, and taste Your promised rest.
5. Lord Jesus, think on me, that when this life is past I
   earth-born passions set me free, and make me pure with in.

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LORD, BE THY WORD MY RULE

words by
Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

music by
Henry Lascelles Jenner (1820-1896)

A/B E G/Bm B7 Cm E/G# A E F/m/B C#m B

1. Lord, be Thy word my rule; in it may I rejoice; Thy
   glory be my aim.
2. Thy promises my hope; Thy providence my guard; Thy
   body will my choice,
   arm my strong support; Thy self my great reward.

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LORD, ENTHRONED IN HEAVENLY SPLENDOR

words by
George H. Bourne (1840-1925)

music by
Bryn Calfaria

music by
William Owen (1814-1893)

Gm D Gm/Bb Gm/D D Gm

1. Lord, enthroned in heav'nly splendor, First be
   gotten from the dead.
2. Though the lowliest form now vell you As of
   old in Beth le hem,
   all when You were slain, In its full ness un di
   old in Beth le hem, Here as there Your an gels
   rock with stream ing side, Hev'n and earth with loud ho

Gm C7 F Bb/D Cm7 Bb Cm D7 Gm

fend er, Lift ing up Your peop le's head. Al le
hail You, Branch and flow'r of Jes se's stem. Al le
min is hed Shall for ev er more re main. Al le
san na Wor ship You, the Lamb who died. Al le

Gm Cm D Gm F Bb Cm F Bb Eb Adim/Adim/C

lu ia, al le lu ia, al le lu ia! Jes sus, true and liv ing
lu ia, al le lu ia, al le lu ia! We in wor ship join
lu ia, al le lu ia, al le lu ia! Cleans ing souls from ev ry
lu ia, al le lu ia, al le lu ia! Ris en, as con ed, glo ri

D Gm Gm/Bb Cm D7sus D7 Gm

bread! Jes sus, true and liv ing bread!
them; We in wor ship join with them.

stain; Cleans ing souls from ev ry

fied! Ris en, as con ed, glo ri

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LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING

SICILIAN MARINERS

words attributed to John Fawcett, 1773

as in The European Magazine and London Review, 1792

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LORD, FOR TOMORROW AND ITS NEEDS

VINCENT

music by Horatio R. Palmer (1834-1917)

words by Sybil F. Partridge

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LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

Traditional Spiritual

1. Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart; Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart.
2. Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart, in my heart; Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart.
3. Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart, in my heart; Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart.
4. Lord, I want to be like Jesus in my heart, in my heart; Lord, I want to be like Jesus in my heart.

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LORD, I'M COMING HOME

COMING HOME

words by William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

music by William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

1. I've wandered far away from God; Now I'm coming home. In my heart, Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart.
2. I've wasted many precious years; Now I'm coming home. I want to be more loving in my heart.
3. I've tired of sin and straying, Lord; Now I'm coming home. My heart, Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart.
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore; Now I'm coming home. I want to be like Jesus in my heart.

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LORD, FROM THE DEPTHS TO THEE I CRY

words from
Scottish Psalter, 1650
based on Psalm 130

music by
Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

1. Lord, from the depths to Thee I cry; My voice, Lord, do Thou hear: Un
2. Lord, who shall stand, if Thee, O Lord, Should'st mark iniquity? But
3. I wait for God, my soul doth wait; My hope is in His word. More
4. I say, more than all they who watch; The morning light to see. Let
5. Redeem all so plentiful Is ever found with him: And

F/Fm/A G D A7/E D A D/A D A

to my supplication's voice Give an attentive ear.
yet with Thee for give ness is, That feared Thou may est be.
Is ra el hope in the Lord, For with Him mer cies be.
from all his iniquities He is ra el shall redeem.

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LORD, IF AT THY COMMAND

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by
Johann M.Spiess (1715-1772)

1. Lord, if at Thy command The word of life we sow, Wa
2. The virtue of Thy grace A large in crease shall give, And
3. Now then the cease less show'r Of gospel blessings send, And
4. On multitudes con fer The heart re new ing love, And

G D G C/dim/E Bm G D Em D/F# A7 D

tered by Thy al might y hand, The seed shall sure ly grow.
and supply the faith ful race Who to Thy glo ry live.
let the soul con vert ing pow'r Thy min is ters at send.
by the joy of grace pre pare For full er joys a bove.

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LORD, KEEP US STEADFAST IN THY WORD

words by
Martin Luther (1483-1546)
tr. by C. Winkworth (1827-1878)

music by
J. Klug, Geistliche Lieder. Wittenberg, 1543

Em . Am/C Bm Am Em/G B Em

Em7/C D G Em D Am/C B

1. Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word; Curb those who fain by craft and sword
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Thy pow'r make known, For Thou art Lord of lords a lone;
3. O Comforter of priceless worth, Send peace and unity on earth.

G C G D/F# G Am7/C D G C Am/C G/B D Em E

Would wrest the Kingdom, from Thy Son And set at naught all He hath done.
Defend Thy Christian dom that we May ever more sing praise to Thee.
Support us in our final strife And lead us out of death to life.

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LORD, LAY SOME SOUL UPON MY HEART

words by Leon Tucker, 19th century

music by Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)

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LORD, MAKE US MORE HOLY

African-American Spiritual

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LORD OF ALL BEING, THRONED AFAR

words by Oliver Wendell Holmes (1809-1894)

music from Methodist Harmonist, 1821

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LORD OF GLORY, WHO HAST BOUGHT US

words by E.S. Alderson (1818-1889)

HYFRYDOL
music by R.H. Prichard (1811-1887)

1. Lord of Glory, who hast bought us With Thy life-blood as the price,
   Never grudging for the lost ones That to Thee bold Thy
   hearts of stone Till our cold and selfish natures,
   Right to Me, For it be, O gracious Master,
   Give us faith to trust Thee, Give us faith to trust Thee,

2. Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to yield Thee gladly, freely, of Thee
   With the sunshine of Thy goodness Melt our thanklessness,
   In Thine own mysterious severity, "Ye have done it
   Chan nel s are for gifts and of rings Due by solemn
   Sac ri fice; And with that has freely given
   to Thee; Right of which we may not rob Thee,

3. Wondrous hon or hast Thou given To our humblest child
   price, Never grudging for the lost ones That to Thee bold
   see, Chan nel s are for gifts and of rings Due by solemn
   Gnm/Bb Dm Cm7 Gm5/G Dm Dm7 Gm7/G Dm Gm7 C7 C7/Em
   Sac ri fice; And with that has freely given
   own Thine own unsparing hand;
   and more bless ed "Ts to give than to receive,

4. Yes, the sorrow and the suffering Which on every hand we see
   price, Never grudging for the lost ones That to Thee bold
   see, Chan nel s are for gifts and of rings Due by solemn
   Gnm/Bb Dm Cm7 Gm5/G Dm Dm7 Gm7/G Dm Gm7 C7 C7/Em
   Sac ri fice; And with that has freely given
   own Thine own unsparing hand;
   and more bless ed "Ts to give than to receive,

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LORD, OUR LORD, THY GLORIOUS NAME

Author unknown
words based on Psalm 8

GOTT SEI DANK
music from Freylinghausen's Geistreiches Gesangbuch, 1704

1. Lord, our Lord, Thy glorious name All Thy wondrous works proclaim;
   The moon and stars in shining height Nightly tell their Maker's might;
   What is man that he should be Loved and visited by Thee,
   Lord, our Lord, Thy glorious name All Thy wondrous works proclaim;

2. Lord, our Lord, Thy glorious name All Thy wondrous works proclaim;
   The moon and stars in shining height Nightly tell their Maker's might;
   What is man that he should be Loved and visited by Thee,
   Lord, our Lord, Thy glorious name All Thy wondrous works proclaim;

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LORD, SPEAK TO ME

words by
Frances Ridley Havergal, 1872

G Em Am D7 G C G/B A/C# D A7 D

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak in living echoes of thy tone; as
2. O strengthen me, that while I stand firm on the rock, and strong in Thee, I
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the precious things Thou dost impart; and
4. O fill me with thy fullness, Lord, until my very heart overflow in
5. O use me, Lord, use even me, just as Thou wilt, and when and where, un

G E Am D7 G C G/B G/D D7 G

Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thine erring children lost and lone.
may stretch out a loving hand to wrestlers with the troubled sea.
wing my words, that they may reach the hidden depths of man's heart.
kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

LORD, TEACH US HOW TO PRAY ARIGHT

words by
James Montgomery (1771-1854)

C C/B Fm Gbm/Bb Fm/C C Fm C Fm Bbm/Db C Fm

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright, With reverence and with fear.
2. Give deep humility, the sense Of godly sorrow give; A
3. Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep, Though mercy long delay!
4. Give these, and then Thy will be done; Thus strengthened with all might.

Eb/G Ab Db6 Bbm6 Ab/C Eb Fm C7 Db Bbm Fm/C C Fm

dust and ashes in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near.
strong desiring confidence, To hear Thy voice and live;
age, our fainting souls to keep, And trust Thee though Thou slay.
by Thy Spirit and Thy Son, shall pray, and pray aright.

LORD, TEACH US HOW TO PRAY ARIGHT

words by
James Montgomery (1771-1854)

A/C# D G/B Fbm/A Bm/G Em6/G D Bm Bbm/D Fbm/A F#7

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright, With reverence and with fear;
2. Give deep humility, the sense Of godly sorrow give;
3. Patience to watch and wait, and weep, Though mercy long delay;
4. Give these, and then Thy will be done; Thus strengthened with all

Bm Fbm/A G D D/F# Em A D A/C# D D/A A7 D

fear; Though dust and ashes in sight, We may, we must draw near.
give; A strong desire with confidence To hear Thy voice and live;
lay; Courage, our fainting souls to keep, And trust Thee, though Thou slay.

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LORD, THEE I LOVE WITH ALL MY HEART

words by
Martin M. Schalling (1533-1608)
tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

HERZLICH LIEB HAB ICH DICH, O HERR
music from
Zwéi Bücher... Tabulatur, Strassburg, 1577

1. Lord, Thee I love with all my heart; I pray Thee, ne'er from me depart.
2. Yes, Lord, 'twas Thy rich bounty gave My body, soul, and all I have.
3. Lord, let at last Thine angels come, To Abram's bosom bear me home.

With tender mercy cheer me. Earth has no pleasure I would share,
In this poor life of labor. Lord, grant that in every place
That I may die unfearing; And in its narrow chamber keep

Yes, heav'n itself were void and bare If Thou, Lord, were not near
May glory Thy lavish grace And serve and help my neighbor
My body safe in peaceful sleep Un till Thy re ap pear

me. And should my heart for sorrow break. My trust in Thee no one could shake.
bear. Let no false doctrine me beguile; Let Satan not my soul deflect.
ing. And then from death a wake me That these mine eyes with joy may see,

Thou art the portion I have sought; Thy precious blood my soul has bought. Lord
Give strength and patience unto me To bear my cross and follow Thee. Lord
O Son of God, Thy glorious face, My Savior and my Fount of grace. Lord

Jesus Christ, My God and Lord, my God and Lord, For sake me not! I trust Thy Word.
Jesus Christ, My God and Lord, my God and Lord, In death Thy comfort still afford.
Jesus Christ, My prayer attend, my prayer attend, And I will praise Thee without end.

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LORD, WHO THROUGHOUT THESE FORTY DAYS

words by
Claudia Frances Hernaman (1838-1898)

music from
Day's Psalter. 1562

1. Lord, who through these forty days for us didst fast and pray,
2. As Thou with Satan didst contend and didst the victory win,
3. As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst, so teach us, gracious Lord,
4. And through these days of penitence, and through Thy Passion tide,
5. A bide with us, that so, this life of suffering over past,

Lord, to die to self, and chiefly live by Thy most holy word.
Yes, evermore, in life and death. Jesus! with us a bide.

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THE LORD WILL COME AND NOT BE SLOW

words by
John Milton (1608-1674)

ST. STEPHEN
music by
William Jones (1726-1800)

1. The Lord will come and not be slow, His footsteps cannot
   err; Before Him righteousness shall go, His royal banner
2. Truth from the earth, like to a flower, Shall bud and bloom
   then; And justice, from her heavenly bower, Look down on mortal men.
3. Rise, God, judge Thou the earth in might, This wicked earth re
   dress; For Thou art He who shalt by right The nations all possess.
4. The nations all whom Thou hast made Shall come, and all shall
   frame; To bow them low before Thee, Lord, And glorify Thy Name.
5. For great Thou art, and wonders great By Thy strong hand are
   done; Thou in Thy everlasting seat Remainest God alone.

LORD, WITH GLOWING HEART I'PD PRAISE THEE

Pleading Savior

words by
Francis Scott Key (1779-1843)

music by
J. Leavitt, Christian Lyre, 1831

1. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy
   love bestows, For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wan derer,
   far astray: Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee From the paths of
3. Lord, my spirit its ardent feelings Vainly would my
   lips express. Low before Thy footstool kneeling, Deign Thy suppliant's

from it flows. Help, O God, my weak enemy or,

deadly prayer to bless; Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure.

This dull soul to rapture raise; Thou must light the

Him who saw thy guilt born fear And, the light of

Love's pure flame with in me raise; And, since words can

flame, or never Can my love be warmed to praise.

hope revealing, Bade the blood stained cross appear.

ne'er measure, Let my life show forth Thy praise!
THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT

words from
Scottish Psalter, 1650
based on Psalm 23

BELMONT
music by
William Gardiner (1770-1853)

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie in pastures green; He leads me by.
2. My soul He doth restore again; And me to walk doth make With in the paths of rightness.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod and thy staff lead; me com for the sake still.
4. My table Thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint; And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house forevermore My dwelling place shall be.

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THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT

words from
Scottish Psalter, 1650
based on Psalm 23

CRIMOND
music by
Jessie S. Irvine (1836-1887)

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie in pastures green; He leads me by.
2. My soul He doth restore again; And me to walk doth make With in the paths of rightness.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod and thy staff lead; me com for the sake still.
4. My table Thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint; And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house forevermore My dwelling place shall be.

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LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELING

words by Charles Wesley, 1747

music by John Zundel, 1870

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1. Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down;
   Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown.
   Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
   Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit in to every troubled breast!
   Let us all in Thee in her sit, Let us find that promised rest.
   Take a way our bent to sinning, Alpha and Omega be;
   End of faith, at its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, almighty to deliver, Let us all Thy life receive;
   Suddenly return, and never, Never more Thy temple leave.
   Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
   Pray and praise Thee with out ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.

4. Fin ish then Thy new creation, Pure and spotless let us be;
   Let us see Thy great salvation Perfectly restored in Thee.
   Changed from glory into glory, Till in heav'n we take our place,
   Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise!

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LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELING

words by Charles Wesley, 1747

music by Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1831

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LOVE LIFTED ME

words by James Rowe, 1912

SAFETY
music by Howard E. Smith, 1912

1. I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore;
   Very deeply stained with in, sinking to rise no more.
   But the Master of the sea presence live, ever His praises sing.
   Love so mightly and so true
   heard my despairing cry.
   From the waters lifted me; now safe am I.

2. All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling.
   In His blessed arms.
   But the Master of the sea.
   He's the Master of the sea.
   He your Savior wants to be; be saved to day.

   He will lift you.
   He's the Master of the sea.
   He your Savior wants to be; be saved to day.

Love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing else could help, love lifted me.

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THE LOVE OF GOD

words by Frederick M. Lehman, 1917 (v. 1.2)
and Meir Ben Isaac Nehorai, 1050 (v. 3)

LOVE OF GOD

music by
Frederick M. Lehman, 1917

1. The love of God is greater far Than tongue or pen can ever tell; It goes beyond the highest star, And reaches to the lowest hell. The guilty pair, bowed down with care, _God gave His Son to win;_ His erring child He reconciled. The saints' and angels' song:

2. When years of time shall pass away, And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall. When men, who here refuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call; God's love so sure shall still en

3. Could we with ink the ocean fill, And were the skies of parchment made, Were every stalk on earth a quill, And every man a scribe by trade; To write the love of God a

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MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED

words by
Samuel Stennett (1727-1795)

music by
Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's

2. No mortal can with Him compare Among the sons of

3. He saw me plunged in deep distress And flew to my rescue:

4. To Him I owe my life and breath And all the joys I

5. Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs of love divine

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MAKE ME A CAPTIVE, LORD

words by George Matheson, 1890

music by George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Make me a captive, Lord, and then I shall be free. Force me to render up my sword, and I shall conquer be. I have no spring of action sure, it varies with the wind. It lacks the needed fire to glow, it lacks the breeze to nerve. It would reach a monarch's throne, it must its crown resign.

2. My heart is weak and poor until it Master find; it can not free move till Thou hast wrought its chain. can not drive the world until it self be driven; its on ly stands on bent a mid the clash ing strife, when

3. My power is faint and low till I have learned to serve; it will not make my love known till it is clothed with love. It would reach a monarch's throne, it must its crown resign.

4. My will is not my own till Thou hast made it thine; if

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MAKER, IN WHOM WE LIVE

words by Charles Wesley, 1747

music by George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Maker, in whom we live, in whom we are and move, the glory, power, and praise receive for Thy creating love. Let all the angels through give thanks to God on high, while earthpests the joyful song and echoes to the sky.

2. In car nate De i ty, let all the ransomed race render in thanks their lives to Thee for Thy redeeming grace. The grace to sinners showed ye.

3. Spir it of Ho li ness, let all Thy saints adore Thy sacred eleven.

4. E ter nal, Tri une God, let all the hosts a bove, let all on earth be low record and dwell upon Thy love. When heaven and earth are fled be

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MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF BLESSING

words by
Harper G. Smyth (1873-1945)

1. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is the love of God flowing through you?
2. Is your life a channel of blessing? Are you burdened for those who are lost?
3. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is it daily telling for Him?
4. We cannot be channels of blessing If our lives are not free from sin;

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MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

words by
Mary A. Baker (1831-1921)

1. Master, the tempest is raging! The billows are tossing high; The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness.
2. Master, with anguish of spirit I bow in my grief today; The depths of my sad heart are troubled; No shelter or help is nigh;
3. Master, the terror is o'er, The elements sweetly rest; The sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heaven's with-in my breast.

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winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace be still!

Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what - ever it be, No

wa - ter can swal - low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of o - cean and earth and skies; They

all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will; Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They

all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will; Peace, be still! Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

MAY GOD BESTOW ON US HIS GRACE

words by
Martin Luther (1483–1546)
t.r. by R. Massie (1800–1867)

ES WOLLE UNS GOTT GENÄDIG SEIN
music from
Deutsch Kirchenamt, Strassburg, 1525

Gm Dm/F Eb Dm Cm Bb F Gm D F/A Bb F Gm Bb

1. May God be - stow on us His grace, With bless - ings rich pro - vide - us.

2. Thine over all shall be the praise And thanks of ev - ery na - tion.

3. O let the peo - ple praise Thy worth, In all good works in - creas - ing.

Gm Dm/F Eb Dm Cm Bb F Gm D

And may the bright - ness of His face To life e - ter - nal guide - us.

And all the world with joy shall raise The voice of ex - dul - ta - tion; For Thou shalt judge the earth. O face.

The land shall plen - teous fruit bring.

D F/A Bb F Gm Bb F/A Eb/G F Gm D Bb Bb F Dm Gm F

know, His gra - cious will and plea - sure, And al - so to the heav - en Lord. Nor suf - fer sin to flour - ish, Thy peo - ple's pas - ture is Thy Son, And God the Spir - it bless - us! Let all the world praise Him a - show Christ's rich - ess with - out mea - sure And un - to God con - vert them.

Word, Their souls to feed and nour - ish, In right - eous paths to keep them.

MAY THE GRACE OF CHRIST OUR SAVIOR

words by
John Newton (1725-1807)

music by
Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

1. May the grace of Christ our Savior, And the Father's boundless love,
2. Thus may we abide in union With each other and the Lord,

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MAY THE GRACE OF CHRIST OUR SAVIOR

words by
John Newton (1725-1807)

music by
Christian F. Witt (1660-1716)

STUTTGART

1. May the grace of Christ our Savior, And the Father's boundless love,
2. Thus may we abide in union With each other and the Lord,

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MAY WE THY PRECEPTS, LORD, FULFILL

words by
Edward Osler (1798-1863)

music by
Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

MERIBAH

1. May we Thy precepts, Lord, fulfill And do on earth our Father's will,
2. So may we join Thy name to bless, Thy grace adored, Thy pow'r confess,
3. Spirit of life, of love, and peace, Unite our hearts, our joy increase,

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A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

words by
Martin Luther, 1529
tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1852
based on Psalm 46

1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing—
3. And tho' this world, with devils filled, Should threaten us with fear—
4. That word above all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a biding:

EIN' FESTE BURG

music by
Martin Luther, 1529

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MORE ABOUT JESUS

words by
Eliza E. Hewitt, 1857

music by
John R. Sweney, 1887

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MOMENT BY MOMENT

words by Daniel W. Whittle, 1893

WHITTLE
music by Mary Whittle Moody, 1893

F

1. Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Jesus a
   new life divine.
2. Never a trial that He is not there, Never a burden that He doth not bear;
   Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine;
3. Never a weakness that He doth not feel, Never a sorrow that He doth not share;
   Moment by moment, in woe or in weal;
   Moment by moment I'm under His care.
   Moment by moment I'm kept in His love;
   Moment by moment I've life from above.
5. Jesus my Savior abides with me still.
   Jesus till glory doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

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MORE LOVE TO THEE

words by Elizabeth Payson Prentiss, 1856

music by William H. Doane, 1879

Ab

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
   prayer I make, On bended knee; This is my earnest plea;
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a
   lone I seek, Give what is best; This is all my prayer shall be;
3. Then shall my latest breath Whispers Thy praise; This be the
   parting cry My heart shall raise; This still my prayer shall be:
4. More love, O Christ to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

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MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE

words by
Thomas Shepherd (1665-1739)

music by
George N. Allen (1812-1877)

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone,___And all the world go free?___No - __
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove,___Who once were sor - r'wing here!___But - __
3. The con - sec - trated cross I'll bear___Till death shall set me free;___And - __

Ab Db Ab/C Ab Eb Ab
there's a cross for ev - ery one,___And there's a cross for me.___
now they taste un - min - gled love___And joy with - out a tear._____
then go home my crown to wear,___For there's a crown for me._____

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MY ANCHOR HOLDS

words by
W.C. Martin, 1902

music by
Daniel B. Towner, 1902

1. Tho' the an - gry surges roll___On my tem - pest - driven soul, I am
peace - ful, for I know,___Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow, I've an
clouds o'er - shade the sky,___And the tem - pest rises high. Still
ca - ble, tho' un - seen,___Bears the heav - y strain be - tween. Thro' the
seek to lure a stray;___Storms ob - scure the light of day. But in

Bb P F7/Bb Em Eb Cm7 Bb/D Eb Bb/D F7/A Bb
hold my an -chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure. And it
stand the tem - pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.
storm I safely ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
Christ I can be bold; I've an an -chor that shall hold.

Refrain

Bb P F7/Bb Em Eb Cm7 Bb/D Eb Bb/D F7/A Bb
holds, my an -chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O gale,
bur -k so small and frail. By His grace I shall not fail, For my

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MY BURDENS ROLLED AWAY

words by
Minnie A. Steeple, 1908

music by
Minnie A. Steeple, 1908

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C F C7/G C7 F

1. I remember when my burdens rolled away; I had carried them for years, night and day.

2. I remember when my burdens rolled away, That I feared would never leave night or day.

3. I remember when my burdens rolled away, That had hindered me for years, night and day.

4. I am singing since my burdens rolled away; There's a song with in my heart night and day.

Gm/Bb C C7 F Refrain

Once all my burdens rolled away,
Glad when my burdens rolled away,
I know that my burdens could not stay.

Gm/Bb F/C C7 F

Rolled away, rolled away — I am happy since my burdens rolled away.
Rolled away, rolled away — I am happy since my burdens rolled away.

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MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

words by
Samuel F. Smith (1808-1895)

music from
Thesaurus Musicus, 1744

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F Gm/Bb G C C7

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,

2. My native country, Land of the noble free,

3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees

4. Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty.

Gm/Bb F/C C F

Of thee I sing,
Let us bow our heads,
Let mortals sing:

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MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE

words by
Lidie H. Edmunds, c. 1891

music by
André Grétry (1741-1831)
arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick (1836-1921)

LANDAS

G G/B C E7/B Am G/D D G

1. My faith has found a resting place
Not in device or creed:
I trust the Ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves
This ends my fear and doubt:
I come to Him, He'll never cast me out.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea;

3. My heart is leaning on the Word
The written Word of God:
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation thru His blood.

4. My great Physician heals the sick
The lost He came to save:
His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

G/G/B C E7/B Am G/D D D7

"enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me."

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MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

words by
Ray Palmer, 1830

music by
Lowell Mason, 1831

OLIVET

D A D A A7 A7/C# D A

1. My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary.
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray.

2. May Thy rich grace
En - part Strength to my fainting heart.
Be Thou my guide:
Bid darkness turn to day.

3. While life's dark maze I tread
And griefs around me spread,
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Savior, then, in love.

4. When ends life's trans - sient dream,
When death's cold, sul - ten stream
Shall a - way,
O let me from this day

D A/E E7 A7 D A/E E7 A7/C# D A/E

guilt a - way, O let me from this day
love to Thee Pure, warm, and change - less be,
tears a - way, Nor let me ever stray
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove,

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MY GOD, AND IS THY TABLE SPREAD

words by Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)
Rockingham
music from Second Supplement to Psalms in miniature, c. 1788
adapt. by Edward Miller (1731-1807)

1. My God, and is Thy Table spread, And does Thy sacred Feast, which Jesus makes! Rich Banquet
2. O let Thy Table honoured be, And furnished well with joy ful guests; And may each soul sal-
3. Cup with Love o'er flow? Thyth er be all well with His Flesh and Blood! Thrice happy be, who

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MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART

words by Frederick W. Faber (1814-1863)
Dundee
music from Psalter, Edinburgh, 1615

1. My God, how wonder ful Thou art, Thy maj es ty how bright! How
2. How wonder ful, how beau ti ful The sight of Thee must be. Thine
3. No earth ly fa ther loves like Thee; No moth er, e'er so mild, Bears
4. Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord, Al might y as Thou art, For
5. My God, how wonder ful Thou art. Thou ev er last ing friend! On

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MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

words by
Edward Mote (1797-1874)

MELITA
music by
John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood; When in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne!

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found! Dressed
dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne!

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MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

words by
Edward Mote, c. 1834

SOLID ROCK
music by
William B. Bradbury, 1863

1. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness. I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace. In all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood. When in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne!

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found! Dressed
dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne!

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MY GOD, I LOVE THEE

Latin text, 17th century
tr. by Edward Caswall, 1849

WINCHESTER OLD
music from
Est's The Whole Booke of Psalme, 1592

1. My God, I love Thee, not because I hope for heaven there by, for
   yet because, if I love not, I must forever die.
2. Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me up on the cross embrace;
   me didst bear the nails and spear and manifold disgrace.
3. Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ, should I not love Thee well?
   for the sake of winning heaven, nor of escaping hell.
4. Not with the hope of gaining aught, not seeking a reward, but
   as Thy self hast loved me, O ever last ing Lord.
5. So would I love Thee, dearest Lord, and in Thy praise will sing;
   cause Thou art my loving God and my eternal King.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

words by
William R. Featherston (1846-1873)

GORDON
music by
Adoniram J. Gordon (1836-1895)

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
   all the follies of sin I resign;
   My praise for ever to Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
   I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
   I'll ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me.
   My pur chased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
   I'll say when the death of me is, my Sav ior art Thou;
   I'll gra cious Re deem er, my Sav ior art Thou;
   I'll
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death.
   And ever a dore Thee in heav en so bright;
   I'll
   F/A F/A C7/G F C/E F Gm/Bb F/C C
   love Thee for wear ing the thorns on Thy brow;
   say when the death of me is, my Sav ior art Thou;
   F F/A Gm/Bb F/C C
   if
   love Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
   I'll
   F F/A C7/G F C/E F Gm/Bb F/C C
   say when the death of me is, my Sav ior art Thou;
   I'll
   F F/A Gm/Bb F/C C
   if
   love Thee for wear ing the thorns on Thy brow;
   say when the death of me is, my Sav ior art Thou;
   F F/A Gm/Bb F/C C
   if
   love Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
   I'll
   F F/A C7/G F C/E F Gm/Bb F/C C
   say when the death of me is, my Sav ior art Thou;
   I'll
   F F/A Gm/Bb F/C C
   if

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MY LORD, WHAT A MORNING

African-American Spiritual

Refrain
Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7
My Lord, what a morning, my Lord, what a morning; oh,

Eb7 Fm Cm Eb7/Bb Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb
my Lord, what a morning, when the stars begin to fall.

Fine
Bb7 Eb Ab Eb7 Ab Cm6 Eb7sus Bb
hear the trumpet sound, to wake the nations underground,

D.C.
Eb Fm Cm Eb7/Bb Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb
looking to my God's right hand, when the stars begin to fall.

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MY SAVIOR FIRST OF ALL

I SHALL KNOW HIM

words by
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

music by
John R. Sweney (1837-1899)

G C G
1. When my life work is ended and I cross the swelling tide, When the
2. O the soul thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face And the
3. O the dear ones in glory how they beckon me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white, He will

D/F♯ A7/E D G G/B
bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
has-ter of His kindly beam- ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
parting at the river I recall; To the sweet vales of Eden they will
lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of ages I shall

C G/D D7 C/D D7 G
reach the other side, And His smile will be the first to wel- come me.
mercy, love and grace That prepare for me a man- sion in the sky.
ing my welcome home, But I long to meet my Sav- ior first of all.
min- gled with de- light, But I long to meet my Sav- ior first of all.

D7 C/D D7 G D7/A G D/F♯ A7/E D G/D D7
know Him, I shall know Him, And re- deem- ed by His side I shall stand; I shall
G C/G G C G/D D C/D D7 G
know Him, I shall know Him, By the prints of the nails in His hand.

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MY SHEPHERD IS THE LORD

Author unknown
based on Psalm 23

HEBON
music by
Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. My Shepherd is the Lord most high, And I shall not want.
2. He in His mercy shall not cease To make me lie.
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, E'en the face of foes; With oil Thou dost anoint my head; My cup is filled and o'er flows.
5. Goodness and mercy shall not cease To make me lie.

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MY SHEPHERD WILL SUPPLY MY NEED

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
para. of Psalm 23

RESIGNATION
music from
Walker's Southern Harmony, 1835

1. My Shepherd will supply my need; He makes me feed, Be Thy presence is His name; In pastures fresh He makes me lie, Be all my fears away. Thy hand, in sight of all my back, When I forsook His ways; And leads me for His fates; Doth still my table spread; My cup with blessings rest, While other go and come; No more a stranger.

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MY SONG FOREVER SHALL RECORD

words from The Psalter, 1912
based on Psalm 89

ST. PETERSBURG
music by
Dimitri S. Bortniansky, 1825

C C/E G7 C C/E F C

1. My song for ev - er shall record. The ten - der mer - rives
2. Al - might - y God, Thy left - y throne Has jus - tice for its
3. The swell - ing sea of - boys Thy will. Its an - gry waves Thy
4. With bless - ing is the na - tion crowned Whose peo - ple know the

of the Lord; Thy faith - ful ness will I pro - claims, And
cor - ner - stone, And shin - ing bright be - fore Thy face Are
voice can still; The heav'n's and earth, by right di - vine, The
joy - ful sound; They in the light, O Lord, shall live, The

G/B C G C G/E G7 C C/E

ev - ry age shall know Thy name. I sing of mer - rives
tru - th and love and bound - less grace. The heav'n's shall join in
world and all there - in are Thine; The whole cre - a - tion's
light Thy face and fa - vor give. Their fame and might to

G7 C/G G G7 C F/ C C Dm/F O/G G7 C

that en - dure, For ev - er build - ed firm and sure.
glad ac - cord To praise Thy won - drous works, O Lord.
won - drous frame Pro - claims its Mak - er's glo - rious name.
Thee be long, For in Thy fa - vor they are strong.

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MY SOUL, REPEAT HIS PRAISE

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by Alexander R. Reinagle (1799-1877)

Eb Ab Eb/G Fm Cm Bb/D Cm/Eb Gm/D D7 Gm Eb

1. My soul, re - peat His praise, Whose mer - rives are so great; Whose
2. High as the heav'n's are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So
3. His power sub - dues our sins; And His for - giving love, Far
4. The pit - y of the Lord, To those that fear His name, Is
5. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower: If
6. But thy com - pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And

Fm Fm/Eb Bb/D Bb Fm Bb7/D Eb Ab Eb/G Eb7/G Fm7/Ab Bb7 Eb

an - ger is so slow to rise. So read - y to a - bate.
far the rich - ess of His grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.
as the east is from the west Dorth all our guilt - re move.
such as ten - der par - ents feel; He knows our fee - ble frame.
one sharp blast sweep o'er the field It with - ers in an hour.
chil - dren's chil - dren ev - er find Thy words of prom - ise sure.

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MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

words by Samuel Crossman (c. 1624-1683)

music by John P. Edwards (1806-1885)

1. My song is love unknown,
   My Saviour's love to me.
   Love
2. He came from His bluest throne,
   Salvation to bestow;
   But
3. Some times they strew His way
   And His sweet praises sing;
   Re
4. They rise, and needs will have
   My dear Lord made a way;
   A
5. In life, no house, no home
   My Lord on earth might have;
   In
6. Here might I stay and sing
   No story so divine!
   Nev

do the love less shown,
That they might love ly be.
Oth
men made strange, and none
The longed for Christ would know.
But
sound ing all the day
Holy, thras to their King.
Then
mur der er they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet
derth, no friend ly tomb
But what a stra ger gave.
What
er was love, dear King,
Never was grief like Thine.
This

who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take
Oh
men, my friend, my friend in deed.
Who at my need His
"Cru ci fy" is all their
And for His death they
cheer ful He to suf fering goes.
That He his foes from
my say? Heav'n was His home;
But mine the tomb where
is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could

flesh and die? My Lord should take
flesh and
die?
life did spend; Who at my need His life did
spend?
thirst and cry. And for His death they thirst and
cry.
thence might free. That He His foes from thence might
free.
in He lay, But mine the tomb where in He lay.
glad ly spend! I all my days could glad ly
spend!

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MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH GLORY

words by J.M. Harris, 1905

music by J.M. Harris, 1905

1. Jesus found me when afar I wandered.
   Born to me par don from the
   Filled with glory
2. Thro' His Word He taught me full salvation.
   How His blood could cleanse and
   My soul is filled with glory
3. Trials many will be set my path way.
   And temptations I shall

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Joy un - speak - a - ble and full of love.
Now I'm look - ing for that home on high.
Till I lay my tro - phies at His feet.

Praise the Lord! My soul is filled with glo - ry!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the story
Of His grace that jus - ti - fies me fee - ly,
san - ti - fies me who - ly,
keeps and gives me vic - to - ry,

MY SOUL, NOW BLESS THY MAKER

words by
Johann Gramann (1487-1541)
tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

music from
Concentus Novi, Augsburg, 1540

1. My soul, now bless thy Maker! Let all with - in me bless His name Who maketh thee par - tak - er Of mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim. For - get Him love be - yond all meas - sure, His yearning pit - y o'er dis - tress, Nor treats us in His arms will gather All who are His in child - like fear. He knows how He with strength as sur - reth The hearts of all that seek His love. In heav'n is

2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg - ment, truth, and right - eous - ness, His love be - yond all meas - sure, His yearning pit - y o'er dis - tress, Nor treats us

3. For as a ten - der fa - ther Hath pit - y on his chil - dren here, He with strength as sur - reth The hearts of all that seek His love. In heav'n is

4. God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil - dren's chil - dren yet shall prove How maketh thee par - tak - er Of mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim. For - get Him love be - yond all meas - sure, His yearning pit - y o'er dis - tress, Nor treats us in His arms will gather All who are His in child - like fear. He knows how He with strength as sur - reth The hearts of all that seek His love. In heav'n is

not whose mock - ness Still bears with all thy sin. Who heal - eth all thy as we mer - it, But lays His an - ger by. The bum - ble, con - trive

frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made. We flour - ish like the fixed His dwell - ings; His rule is o - ver all. An - gels, in might ex

weak - ness. Re - news thy life with - in; Whose grace and care are end - less And saved thee spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh; And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade, The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their cel - ling, Bright hosts, be - fore Him fall. Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth. All ye who

through the past: Whose love leaves no suf - fer - ing, But rights the wronged at last, close of day: So far, since He doth love us, He puts our sins a - way. bloom is o'er: We with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows us no more. hear His Word: Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth My soul, O bless the Lord!
NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

words by
Cleland B. McAfee, 1901

music by
Cleland B. McAfee, 1901

There is a place of quiet rest
Near to the heart of God,
There is a place of comfort sweet
Near to the heart of God,
There is a place of full release
Near to the heart of God,

In a place where sin cannot molest,
Near to the heart of God,
In a place where we our Saviour meet,
Near to the heart of God,
In a place where all is joy and peace,
Near to the heart of God.

Jesus, best Redeemer,
Sent from the heart of God,
Hold us who wait before Thee
Near to the heart of God.

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NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

words by
Sarah F. Adams (1805-1848)
based on Genesis 26:10-22

music by
Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Near-er to Thee,
E'en though it

Though like the wander-er,
the sun go down,
Dark-ness be

There let the way appear steps un-to heav'n,
All that Thou

Then with my wait-ing thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my

Or if on joy-ful wing, clear-ing the sky,
Sun, moon and

be a cross that rais-eth me,
Still all my song shall be

o-ver me, my rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'll be

send-est me in merc-y giv'n,
Angels to beck-on me

stars for-get, up-ward I fly;
Still all my song shall be

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NATURE WITH OPEN VOLUME STANDS

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by
Nathaniel Gowthorn, 18th century

1. Nature with open volume stand to spread her Maker's praise a-
2. But in the grace that rescued man his brightest form of glory
3. Here His whole Name appears complete, nor will our reason
4. Oh, the sweet wonders of that cross where Christ my Savior loved and
5. I would forever speak His Name in sounds to mortal ears un-

broad and every labor of His hands shows something worthy of a God.
prove which of the letters best is writ, the power and wisdom, or the love,
died! Her noblest life my spirit it draws from His dear wounds and bleeding side.
known, with angels join to praise the Lamb and worship at his Father's throne.

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NEARER, STILL NEARER

words by
Leila N. Morris, 1898

music by
Leila N. Morris, 1898

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
2. Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, Naught as an
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in

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NEW EVERY MORNING IS THE LOVE

KEDRON

words by John Keble (1792-1866)

Cm Cm/G C Bb Ab/C Gm Cm/G Cm Cm/Eb Bb Eb Ab/C Gm

1. New ev'ry morning is the love our waking and rising prove;
2. New mercies, each returning day, a round us however while we pray;
3. If on our daily course our mind be set to hold all we find,
4. Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be, as more of heaven in each we see;
5. The trivial round, the common task, will furnish all we ought to ask;
6. O Lord, in Thy dear love, fit us for perfect rest above;

through sleep and darkness safely brought, restored to life and power and thought.
new perils past, new sins forgiven, new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
new treasures still, of count less price, God will provide for sacrifice.
some softening gleam of love and prayer shall dawn on every cross and care.
room to deny ourselves; a road to bring us daily nearer God.
and help us, this and ev'ry day, to live more nearly as we pray.

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A NEW NAME IN GLORY

words by C. Austin Miles, 1910

Ab Db/Ab Ab Ab/C Eb Ab Eb7

1. I was once a sinner, but I came, Par don to receive from my Lord.
2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fearing naught but God's angry frown.
3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by grace," O, the joy that came to my soul!

Db/Ab Ab Ab/C Eb Ab Eb7

This was freely given, and I found That He always kept His word.
When the heavens opened and I saw That my name was written down whole.

Ab

There's a new name written down in glory. And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!

Db Ab Eb7 Ab

And the white-robed angels sing the story, "A sinner has come home."

Db Ab Eb7 Ab

For there's a new name written down in glory. And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!

Db Ab Eb7 Ab

With my sins forgiven I am bound for heaven, Nevermore to roam.

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NO, NOT ONE!

words by
Johnson Osman, Jr. (1856-1922)

music by
George C. Hugg (1845-1907)

F   F/A   Bb   Bb/F   F   C   F/C   C7   F
1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! No, not one! None else could heal all our
   souls dis-eases. No, not one! No, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and holy. No, not one! No, not one! And yet no friend is so
   meek and low-ly. No, not one! No, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us. No, not one! No, not one! No right so dark but His
   love can cheer us. No, not one! No, not one!
4. Did ev-er saint find this friend for sake him? No, not one! No, not one! Or sin-ner find that He
   would not take him? No, not one! No, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-i- or giv-en? No, not one! No, not one! Will He re-fuse us a
   home in heav-en? No, not one! No, not one!

C   F   F/A   Bb   Bb/F   F   C   F/C   C7   F
He will guide till the day is done. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! No, not one!

NOTHING BETWEEN

words by
Charles Albert Tindley, c. 1906

music by
Charles Albert Tindley, c. 1906

F   F/A   Bb   F   C   G7   C
1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and my Sav-ior, naught of this world's de-lu-sive dream;
   I have re-nounced all sin-ful pleas-ure. Je-sus is mine, there's noth-ing be-tween.
2. Noth-ing be-tween like world-ly pleas-ure: hab-its of life, though harm-less they seem,
   though it may cost me much trib-u-la-tion, I am re-solved, there's noth-ing be-tween.
3. Noth-ing be-tween like pride or sta-tion; self or friends shall not in-ter-vene;
   watch-ing with prayer and much self-de-ni-al, I'll tri-umph at last, there's noth-ing be-tween.
   Refrain
4. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and my Sav-ior, so that His bless-ed face may be seen;
   noth-ing pre-ven-ting the least of His fa-vor; keep the way clea-est let noth-ing be-tween.
NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

words by
Robert Lowry, 1876

music by
Robert Lowry, 1876

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

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

Refrain
Oh! precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

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NOW ISRAEL MAY SAY

words from
The Psalter, 1912

based on Psalm 124

music from
Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. Now Israel may say, and that in truth. If that the
2. Yea, when their wrath against us fiercely rose. The swelling
3. Blest be the Lord, who made us not their prey. As from the

Lord had not our right maintained, If that the Lord had
side had o'er us spread its wave, Their net is rent and
snare a bird escape capeth free, Their net is rent and

Gm/Bb Gm F/A Gm/Bb Asus A F/A Dim Bdim/D C Bb/D
not with us remained When cruel foes a gainst us rose to
then become our grave, The raging flood, in proudly swelling
so escaped are we; Our only help is in God's holy

C F Gm/Bb G C F/A Gm/Bb Gm F/A Bb Asus C C F
strive, We surely had been swallowed up a live.
roll, Most surely then had our soul.
name, Who made the earth and all the heavenly frame.

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NOW, ON LAND AND SEA DESCENDING

words by Samuel Longfellow, 1859

VESPER HYMN
music attributed to Dimitri S. Bortniansky (1751-1825)
from Stevenson's A Selection of Popular National Airs, 1818

1. Now, on land and sea descending, Brings the night its peace profound;
2. Soon as dies the sunset glory, Stars of heaven shine out above,
3. Soon, our wants and burdens leaving To God's care who cares for all,
4. As the darkness deepens o'er us, Lo! eternal stars arise;

Let our vesper hymn be blending With the holy calm around;
Telling still the ancient story— Their Creator's changeless love.
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving: At God's touch our burdens fall.
Hope and faith and love rise glorious, Shining in the Spirit's skies.

Jubilate! Jubilate! Jubilate! Amen!

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NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

words by Martin Rinkart, c. 1636
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT
music by Johann Crüger, 1648

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voices, Who wonderful things hath done, In whom His world rejoices; Who from our mother's arms, Whom
2. O may this bounteous God Thy all our life be near us, With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us; And keep us in His grace, And reigns With them in highest heaven, The one eternal God, Whom
3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given, The Son, and Him who

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NOT SO IN HASTE, MY HEART

words by
Bradford Torrey, c. 1875

DOLOMITE CHANT
Traditional Austrian melody

D A/C# D A G/A A7 A D

1. Not so in haste, my heart! Have faith in God, and wait; all
2. He never cometh late; He knoweth what is best; vex
3. Untill He cometh, rest; nor gadudge the hours that roll; the
4. Are soonest at the goal that is not gained with speed; then

D/C G/B D7/A G G6 D/A Asus A A7 D

though He linger long, He never comes too late.
not thy self in vain, untill He cometh, rest.
feet that wait for God are soonest at the goal.
hold thee still, my heart, for I shall wait His lead.

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

words by
Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

MERRIAL
music by
Joseph Barnby, 1868

A A E A F#m C#7 F#m

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw ing nigh.
2. Jo-sus, give the wea-ry, Calm and sweet re pose;
3. Con-fort those who suf-fer, Watch ing late in pain;
4. Through the long night watch-es May Thine an-gels spread
5. When the morn ing wake ns, Then may I a rise

B7 E A/C# E7/B A

Shad ows of the eve ning Steal a cross the sky.
With Thy ten drest bless ing May mine eye lids close.
Those who plan some ev ill From their sin re strain.
Their white wings a bove me, Watch ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin less In Thy ho ly eyes.

NOW TO THE KING OF HEAVEN

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
and Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

ST. JOHN
music from
The Parish Choir, 1851

D A/C# Bm A/C# Bm/D A/E E A D

Now to the King of heav'n Your cheer ful voice es raise.

G A7/E D/F# G D G/B D G6 A7 D Bm A D

Him be glory giv'n. Pow'r, maj es ty and praise; Wide as he reigns His

G/B A D G A7/E D/F# Bm Em/G "A D"

name be sung By ev ery tongue in end less strains.

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O BLESSED THE HOUSE, WHAT'ER BEFALL

words by
C.C.L. von Pfeil (1712-1784)
v. 1, 2, 4, 5 tr. by C. Winkworth (1827-1878)
v. 3 tr. in Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal, Columbus, Ohio, 1880

music by
J. Klug, Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1535

O BROTHER MAN, FOLD TO THY HEART

words by
John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

music by
Alfred Scott-Gatty (1847-1918)
O BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL!

words by James Montgomery (1771-1854)
para. of Psalm 103:1-5

music by Aaron Williams (1731-1776)

1. O bless the Lord, my soul!
   His grace to thee proclaim!
   And all that is within me join to bless
   His holy Name!

2. O bless the Lord, my soul!
   His mercies bear in mind!
   For get not all His benefits!
The Lord to thee is kind.

3. He will not all ways chide;
   be longs thy feeble breath;
   heal eth thine infirmities and rains thee from death.

4. He pardons all thy sins,
   pro holds thee with His truth;
   all the earth is to His love like the eagle.

5. He clothes thee with His love,
   up holds thee with His Name, whose grace hath made thee whole.
   Thy youth crowns thy days: O bless the Lord, my soul!

O BREATH OF LIFE

words by Bessie Porter Head, c.1914

music by Joel Blomquist, 1877

1. O Breath of Life, come sweep ing thro' us; Re vive Thy Church with life and power.

2. O Wind of God, come bend us, break us. Till hum bly

3. O Breath of Love, come breathe with in us, Re new ing our thought and will and heart.

4. O heart of Christ, once broken for us, Tis there we find our strength and rest;

5. Re vive us, Lord! Is zeal a bat ing While har vest fields are vast and white?

Ab/Eb Eb Eb7 Ab Eb7/G Ab Eb Ab/C Ab
O CHRIST, THOU LAMB OF GOD

Traditional German text, 1528

Christe du Lamm Gottes
music from Kirchenordnung, Braunschweig, 1529

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, That takest away the sin of the world, Have mercy upon us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, That takest away the sin of the world, Have mercy upon us!

Grant us Thy peace! Amen.

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O CHRIST, WHO ART THE LIGHT AND DAY

Author unknown
tr. by W.J. Copeland (1804-1885)

Christe, der du bist Tag und Licht
Latin melody, c. 600

1. O Christ, who art the Light and Day, Thou drivest night and gloom away.
2. All holy Lord, in humble prayer, We ask to-night Thy watchful care.
3. Our sleep be pure from sinful stain; Let not the Tempter vanquish gain.
4. A sleep though wearied eyes may be, Still keep the heart a wake to Thee.
5. Behold, O God, our Shield, and quell The crafts and subtle ties of hell.
6. All praise to God the Father be, All praise eternal Son, to Thee.

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O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

words by
John Francis Wade (1711-1786)
tr. by Frederick Oakley (1802-1880)

ADESTE FIDELIS

music by
John Francis Wade (1711-1786)

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1. Ades-te, fide-les, lae-ti tri-um-phant, Ve-
   ni-te ve ni-te in Beth-le-hem.

2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-alta-tion,
   come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem:

3. You, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing;
   Sing all ye cri-ti-zons of heav'n a bove.

---

G/B D7/A G D7/A G D/F# G Em Am/C D
Na-num vi-de-te Re-gem an-ge-lum. Ve-
Come and be-hold Him, Born the King of an-gels;
Glo-ry to God Word of the Fa-ther, Now in flesh ap-pear-

---

G D7 D/F# G D/F# G D/F# G
ni-te a-do-re-mus, ve ni-te a-do-re-mus, we-
come let us a-do-re Him, O come let us a-do-re Him, O

D7/A G D/F# A7/E D D/C G/B C G/D D7 G
ni-te a-do-re-mus Do mi-num.
come let us a-do-re Him, Christ the Lord.

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O COME AND DWELL IN ME

words by
Charles Wesley, 1762

ST. MICHAEL

music from
Genevan Psalter; 1551
adapt. by William Croft, 1736

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1. O come and dwell in me, Spir-it of power with-in,
   bring the glo-ri-ous lib-er-ty from sor-row, fear, and sin.

2. Haunt the joy-ful day which shall my sins con-smite when
   old things shall be done a-way, and all things new be come.

3. I want the wis-dom, Lord, that all I do is right, ac-
   cor-ding to Thy mind and word, well pleas-ing in Thy sight.

4. I ask no high-er state; in-di-luge me but in this, and
   soon or lat-er then trans-lat-e to Thine e-ter-nal bliss.

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O COULD I SPEAK THE MATCHLESS WORTH

words by
Samuel Medley (1738-1799)

arr. by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O
   I would sing the precious blood He split, My
   He bears, And
   I shall come to Thee, O, Is rael!

2. I'd sing the precious blood He split, My
   All the forms of love He wears, Exalted on His throne; In
   I shall see His face; Then

3. I'd sing the precious blood He split, My
   Son from the dread ful guilt Of sin and wrath divine! I'd
   In my Saviour shine, I'd

4. Soon the light will come When
   Dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then

could I sound the glories forth Which in my Saviour shine, I'd
ran from the dread ful guilt Of sin and wrath divine! I'd
all the forms of love He wears, Exalted on His throne; In
my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then

soar and touch the heav'nly strings. And vie with Gabriel while he sings In
sing His glorious righteousness, In which all perfect heav'nly dress My
loftiest songs of sweet praise, I would to ever last ing days Make
with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest eternity I'll spend, Tri

notes almost divine, In notes almost divine:

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O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

words by Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, On
2. On thee at the Creation The light first had its birth; On
3. Thou art a port of rest, where storms that round us rise; A
4. Thou art a holy lad, where angels go and come; Each
5. To-day on weary nations The heavy manna falls; To
6. New graces ever gaining From this our day of rest, We

ELLACOMBE

music from Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Hofkapelle, Wittenberg, 1784

balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright; On
thee for our salvation Christ rose from depths of earth; On
garden in terrae secta ed With streams of Paradise;
Sun day finds us glad der. Never to heaven, our home. A
reach the rest remaining To spirits of the blessed. To

thee the high and low ly. Before the eternal throne. Sing
thee our Lord's vic torious. The Spirit sent from heaven; And
art a cooling fountain In life's dry, dreary sand; From
day of sweet re flec tion Thou art a day of love, A
god's light is glowing With pure and radiant beams, And
Holy God be praised, To Father and to Son: The

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

words by Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the Creation, The light first had its birth;
3. New graces ever gaining From this our day of rest,

MENDEBRAS

Traditional German melody
arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

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O FATHER, ALL-CREATING

AURELIA

words by
John Ellerton (1826-1893)

music by
Samuel S. Wesley (1810-1876)

1. O Fa - ther, all - creat - ing, Whose wis - dom, love, and pow'r
2. O Sav - ior, Guest most bount - eous Of old in Gal - i - lee,
   Thy pres - ence With those who call on Thee.
3. O Spir - it of the Fa - ther, Breathe on them from. a bove, So
   With Thy pres - ence, From sin and strife kept free,
4. Ex - cept Thou build it, Fa - ther, The house is built in vain;
   Ex - cept Thou, Sav - ior, bless it. The joy will turn to pain.

bound two lives to - geth - er In Eden's pri - mal hour, To
guarded by Thy pres - ence, From sin and strife kept free,
home by Thee made hap - py.

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O FOOD TO PILGRIMS GIVEN

O WELT, ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN

Traditional German melody, 15th century
adapted by Heinrich Isaac, 1539

words from
Mainzisch Gesangbuch, 1661
tr. by John Athelstan Laurie Riley, 1906

1. O food to pilgrims given, O bread of life from heav'en, O
2. O stream of love past telling, O purest fountain, well springing from
3. O Jesus, by Thee hidden, we here a dore Thee, hidden in

man as from on high! We hunger; Lord, supply us, nor
out the Savior's side! We faint with thirst; revive us, of
forms of bread and wine. Grant when the veil is risen, we

C/F G/B G/C F A/C# Dm A Am Dm C/E F C7 Dm/Bb C7 F

Thy de - lights de - ny us, whose hearts to Thee draw nigh.
Thine a bun - dance give us, and all we need pro vide.
may be - hold, in heav - en, Thy coun - te - nance di - vine.

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O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD

words by
William Cowper (1731-1800)

ZERAH

music by
Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

C G C Gsus G Am Dm G

1. O for a clo - ser walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly
2. Where is the bless - ed ness I knew, When first I saw the
3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - ry
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, O Sword most son - ger of
5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What e'er that i - dol
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my

C C A C A Dm G7 C

frame, A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the
Lord? Where is the soul's refresh - ing view Of Je sus and His
rest? I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my
be, Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
frame; So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the

Lamb, A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the
Word, Where is the soul's refresh - ing view Of Je sus and His
breast, I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my
Thee, Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
Lamb, So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the

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O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD

BEATTUDE

music by
John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

words by
William Cowper (1731-1800)

G G/B G/D C/E G/D C G

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed? How sweet their mem - ory still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;
5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What e'er that I - dol be,
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - ren - e my frame:

D7 Em7 D7/F# G Em B Em C6 G/D Ddim7 D7 G

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His Word?
But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

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O FOR A HEART TO PRAISE MY GOD

RICHMOND

music by
Thomas Haweis, 1792

words by
Charles Wesley, 1742

F C/E C Bb/D F Bb C F

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A
2. A heart re - signed, sub mis - sive, meek, My
3. O for a low - ly, con - trite heart, Be
4. A heart in ev - ry thought re - newed And
5. Thy na - ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part;

C/Bm Dm/F C/G G7 C C/E F Gm/F# F/A Gm/F C7/Bb

heart from sin set free, A heart that al - ways
great Re - deem - er's throne, Where on ly Christ is
tiev ing, true, and clean, Which nei - ther life nor
tull of love di - vine, Per fect and right up
quick ly from a bove; Write Thy new name up

F/A Gm6 F F/Bb F/A Bb C7/G F/A Bb F/C C7 F

feels Thy blood So free - ly shed for me
heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
death can part From Him that dwells with in.
pure and good - A cup y, Lord of Thine.
on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

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O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

words by Charles Wesley, 1739

music by Carl Glaser, 1828
arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

G D G D7 Em D G D7/F G D

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, the
glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace!

2. My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim, to
spread through all the earth abroad the honors of Thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease; 'tis
music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of canalled sin, he sets the prisoner free; his
blood can make the foulest clean; His blood a vailed for me.

5. He speaks, and listening to His voice, new life the dead receive; the
mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humbled poor believe.

6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, your loosed tongues employ; ye
blind, behold your Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

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O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

G D7/F G C/E G/D C G

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2. My gracious Master and my God,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
Music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of canalled sin,
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood a vailed for me.

5. He speaks, and listening to His voice,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humbled poor believe.

6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosed tongues employ; ye blind,
Behold your Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

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O GLADSOME LIGHT

Ancient Greek text
tr. by Robert S. Bridges, 1899

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O GOD OF GOD, O LIGHT OF LIGHT

words by John Julian, 1883
music from Schlag-Gesang-und Notenbuch, Stuttgart, 1744
O GOD OF JACOB, BY WHOSE HAND

words by
Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)
alt. by John Logan, 1781

music by
Alexander R. Reinagle (1799-1877)

1. O God of Jacob, by whose hand Thy people still are fed, Who
   through this weary pilgrim age Hast all our fathers led;
   wrath of sinful man restrain,
   bind us in that hea'ny chain.

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace. God
   of our fathers, be the God Of their succeeding race.
   mem' ber not our sin's dark stain.
   Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3. Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give
   us each day our daily bread. And remit our debts.
   ever called on Thee in vain.

4. Oh, spread Thy covering wings around Till all our wanderings cease. And
   at our Father's loved a bode Our souls arrive in peace.

5. Now with the humble voice of prayer Thy mercy we implore; Then
   with a grateful voice of praise Thy goodness we'll adore.

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O GOD OF LOVE, O KING OF PEACE

words by
Henry W. Baker (1821-1877)

music from
Koralpsalmboken, Stockholm, 1697

ACK, BLIV HOS OSS

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease; The
   wrath of sinful man restrain.

2. Remember, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fathers told; Re
   mem' ber not our sin's dark stain.

3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faithful Word? None
   ever called on Thee in vain.

4. Where saints and angels dwell above All hearts are knit in holy love; O
   bind us in that hea'ny chain.

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O GOD OF LOVE, O KING OF PEACE

words by
Henry W. Baker (1821-1877)

music by
Thomas Tallis (c. 1505-1585)

TALLIS' CANON

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease; The
   wrath of sinful man restrain;

2. Remember, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fathers told; Re
   mem' ber not our sin's dark stain;

3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faithful word? None
   ever called on Thee in vain;

4. Where saints and angels dwell above All hearts are knit in holy love; O
   bind us in that hea'ny chain;

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O GOD OF LOVE, O KING OF PEACE

words by
Henry Williams Baker, 1860

DU MEINER SELBENG
music from
Cantica Spiritualia, 1847

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;
2. Remember, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fathers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
4. Where saints and angels dwell above, All hearts are knit in holy love;

The wrath of sinful man restrain;
Remember not our sins dark stain;
None ever called on Thee in vain;
O bind us in that heav'nly chain:

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O GOD OF MERCY, GOD OF MIGHT

words by
G. Thring (1823-1903)

music by
J. Barnby (1838-1896)

1. O God of mercy, God of might, In love and pity in finite,
2. And Thou who camest on earth to die, That fall en man might live there by,
3. Teach us, the lesson Thou hast taught: To feel for those Thy blood hath bought,
4. All are redeemed, both far and wide, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;

Teach us, as ever in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.
O hear us, for to Thee we cry In hope, O Lord, to Thee.
That every word and deed and thought May work a work for Thee.
Then teach us, what so ever be tides, To love them all in Thee.

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O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

words by
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by
William Croft (1678-1727)

1. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our
2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame;
4. Thou sendest ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone;
5. Time, like an ever rolling stream, Bears all our years away;
6. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,

shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home:
fi ci ent is Thine arms a lone, And our defense is sure.
ever lasting Thou art God, To end less years the same.
as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
fly, for gotten, as a dream Dies at the o pining day.
Thou our guide while life shall last, And our eternal home.

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O GOD, THOU FAITHFUL GOD

words by
J. Heermann (1585-1647)
t. by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

music from
Neu-vermehrtes Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1699

1. O God, Thou faithful God,
   Thou fountain ever flowing.
   With ready heart and willing.
   What out whom nothing is.
   All perfect gifts bestowing.
   A pure and healthy frame.
   A conscience free from blame.
   A soul unharmed by sin.

2. And grant me, Lord, to do,
   With read y heart and willing.
   What I can keep it truly, Ab.
   Stain from I die words.
   My calling here fulfilling.
   Thy grant, when in my place.
   Thy words due power, grace.
   Thy counsel I would know.
   Good counsel let me find.

3. And let me promise naught
   But I can keep it truly, Ab.
   All the dead are waking, O.
   For the cross.
   Thyself my slumber breaking.
   That wealth and honors fair.
   That naught be mingled there.
   That of goods unjustly got.

4. If dangers gather round,
   In peace and friendship living.
   As Help far as Christians may;
   And if Thou art giving, O.
   And Thine hand.
   And if Thou art giving, O.
   And let me hear Thy voice.
   And change this earthly frame.

O GOD, UNSEEN YET EVER NEAR

words by
Edward Ocker (1798-1863)

music from
Day's Psalter, 1562

1. O God, unseen yet ever near,
   Thy presence may we feel;
   Thy word o' bey, for we.
   O God, are Thine;

2. Here may Thy faithful people know the blessings of Thy love,
   And crown it with success.
   Nor let me wound the weak.
   Good counsel let me find.

3. We come, obedient to Thy word, to feast on heavenly food,
   And streams that through the desert flow.
   Our meat the Body of the Lord, our drink His precious Blood.

4. Thus may we all Thy word o' bey, for we.
   And thus inspired with holy fear.
   Before Thine altar kneel.
   And go rejoicing on our way.

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O GOD, THOU FAITHFUL GOD

was frag ich nach der Welt

WAS FRAG ICH NACH DER WELT

music by
Abrahauus Fritsch (1629-1701)

O GOD, WHOM NEITHER TIME NOR SPACE

LONDON NEW

words by
Horace Smith (1836-1922)

The Psalms of David in Prose and Meeter, 1635

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O HAPPY DAY THAT FIXED MY CHOICE

words by Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)

HAPPY DAY

music by Edward F. Rembert (1816-1876)

1. O happy day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my
   2. O happy bight that seals my vows To Him who mer its all my
   3. 'Tis done, the great trans- action's done; I am my Lord's and He is
   4. Now rest, my long di- vid ed heart, Fixed on this bliss ful cen ter,
   5. High heav'n that hears the sol- emn vow, That vow re- newed shall dai ly

F    C    F    C7    Dm    F/C    C7

God! Well may this glow- ing heart re- joice, And tell its rap- tures all a
love! Let cheer- ful an- thems fill His house, While to that sa cred shine I
mine; He drew me and I fol- lowed on. Re- joiced to own the call di
rest; Here have I found a no- ble part, Here heav'nly pleas ures fill my
hear; Till in life's lat- est hour I bow, And bless, in death, a bond so

F

Refrain

F    C    F    C7    Dm    F/C    C7

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

F    Bb/F    F

way! He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re- joic ing ev- ry
day; Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins a

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O HOW I LOVE JESUS

words by Frederick Whitfield (1829-1904)

Traditional American melody

1. There is a name — I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; — It sounds like me-
2. It tells me of — a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; — It tells me of — His
3. It tells me what — my Father hath In store for ev- ry day, — And though I tread a
4. It tells of One — whose loving heart Can feel my deep- est woe, — Who in each sor row

G/D    D7    G

in my ear, The sweet- est name on earth, pre cious blood, The sin- cerest per- fect plea,
dark-some path, Yields sun- shine all the way, bears a part That none can bear be-

D7    G    C    G/D    D7    G

O how I love Je- sus! O how I love Je- sus, Be- cause — He first loved me!

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O HOLY SPIRIT, ENTER IN

1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, en - ter in And in our hearts Thy work be - gin, Thy
2. Give to Thy Word im - press - ing pow'r That in our hearts from this good hour As
3. Thou foun - tain whence all wis - dom flows, Which God on pi - ous hearts be - stows, Grant
4. Left to our - selves we shall but stray; O lead us in the nar - row way, With
5. Thy heav'n - ly strength sus - tain our heart, That we may act the val - iant part With

G A G/B Gmaj7 A7sus A7 D A7/E D Bbm7 A G Bbm D/Bb F/G E7 A

tem - ple deign to make us, Sun of the soul, Thou Light di - vine, A
fire it may be glow - ing, That we con - fess the Fa - ther, Son, And
us Thy con - so la - tion, That in our pure faith's u - ni - ty We
wis - est coun - sel guide us; And give us stead - fast - ness that we May
Thee as our re - li - ance. Be Thou our ref - uge and our shield, That
so with - in us burn - ing That we be faith - ful un - to death, In

Bbm7 F/G C7 C

round and in us bright - ly shine, To joy and glad - ness wake us.
Thee, the Spir - it, Three in One, Thy glo - ry ev - er shew - ing.
faith - ful wit - nes - ses may be, Of grace that brings sal - va - tion.
ev - er faith ful prove to Thee, What - ev - er woes be - tide us.
we may nev - er quit the field, Bid - ding all foes de - fance.
Thy pure love and ho - ly faith, From Thee true wis - dom learn - ing.

A Bbm A/C# Em D/F# Em/G F/G D/F# Em D/F# A D

That we To - Thee Tru - ly liv - ing, To Thee giv - ing
O stay And away Our souls ev - er, That they nev - er
Hear - us, Cheer us By Thy teach - ing; Let our preach - ing
Lord, now Heal Thou All hearts bro - ken; And be - to ken
De scend, De - fend From all er - rors And earth's ter - rors.
Thy grace And peace On us show - er; By Thy pow - er

G/B D A7sus A#dim7 Bbm F/G D Em Gmaj7 A7sus A7 D

Prayer un - ceas - ing, Still may be in love in creas - ing.
Mex - for sake Thee, But by faith their ref - uge make Thee.
And our la bor Praise Thee, Lord, and bless our neigh - bor.
Thou art near us, Whom we trust to light and cheer us.
Thy sal - va tion Be our con - stant con - so - la - tion.
Christ con - fess - ing, Let us win our Sav - ior's bless - ing.

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O JESUS, BLESSED LORD, TO THEE

1. O Je - sus, bless - ed Lord, to Thee: My heart felt thanks for ev - er be, Who
2. Break forth, my soul, for joy and say: What wealth is come to me this day! My

D G Dm C G Em D G G/B G D7 Bbm C G D A7sus A7 D

hast so lov - ing - ly be - stowed On me Thy bod - y and Thy blood.
Sav - ior dwells with - in me now: How blest am I! How good art Thou!
O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

words by
John E. Bode, 1868

music by
Arthur H. Mann, 1883

1. O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou forever near me.
2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle.
3. O let me hear Thee speaking in accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion.
4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee That where Thou art I shall not fear the battle.

Gm C F C C7 F D Gm F/C C7 F

near me, My Master and my Friend; I shall not fear the battle if dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ever near me, A passion, The murmurs of self-will, O speak to reassure me. To

glory There shall Thy servant be; And, Jesus, I have promised To

C7 F D Gm F/C C7 F

Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my Guide.
round me and within; But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
has ten or control; O speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul.
serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to follow My Master and my Friend.

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O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

words by
John Ernest Bode, 1856

NYLAND
Finnish folk melody

1. O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee To the end; Be
2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ever near; I
3. O let me hear Thee speaking in accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion.
4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee That

Eb Ddim/F Eb/G Cm Fm Cm/Eb Bb/D Bb/F Eb Ab Eb/G Fm Cm Bb/D

Thou see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; My
bove the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will; O
where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be; And,

Eb/G Cm Fm Cm/Eb Bb/D Cm A Bb/Eb Fm7 Bb Eb

shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side, Nor
foes are ever near me, A round me and within; But,
O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; O

Eb Ddim/F Eb/G Cm Fm Cm/Eb Bb/D Bb7 Cm A Bb/Eb Fm7 Bb Eb

wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my guide.
Jesus, draw Thou nearer And shield my soul from sin.
speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul.
give me grace to follow, My Master and my Friend.

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O JESUS, CRUCIFIED FOR MAN

words by William W. How (1823-1897)

SEFTON music by Jean Baptiste Calkin (1827-1905)

1. O Jesus, crucified for man, O Lamb all glorious on Thy throne, Teach us to love and pray to Thee.
2. We pray Thee, grant the strength to take Our daily cross, whatever it be. And may we bear Thy marks below in conquered sin and chastened life.
3. As we go, through light or shade, in calm or strife, O may we bear Thy marks below in conquered sin and chastened life.
4. And week by week this day we ask That holy memory of Thy cross may through Thy blood our pardon there, And through the cross maintain the crown.
5. Grant us, dear Lord, our cross to bear Till at Thy feet we lay it down: Win glad for Thine own dear sake In paths of pain to follow Thee.

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O JESUS, KING MOST WONDERFUL

words by Bernard of Clairvaux, (1090-1153)

ST. AGNES music by J.B. Dykes (1823-1876)

tr. by E. Caswall (1814-1878)

1. O Jesus, King most wonderful, Thou Conqueror renowned,
2. When once Thou visitest the heart, Then truth begins to shine.
3. O Jesus, Light of all below, Thou Fount of life and fire,
4. May every heart confess Thy name, And ever Thee adore,
5. Thee may our tongues for ever bless, Thee may we love alone.

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O JESUS, SAVIOR, I LONG TO REST

words by I. Balfanz

JESUS, SAVIOR music by I. Balfanz

1. O Jesus, Savor, I long to rest: Near the cross I must abide; For there is hope for the troubled breast.
2. O Jesus, Savor, now make me Thine, Never let me stray from Thee; O help me, while at Thy cross I stay, Fill my soul with Thy great love.
3. O cleanse me now with Thy blood, I pray, All my guilt and sin remove; And wash me, cleanse me, for I am thine, And Thy love is full and free.

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O JOYFUL SOUND OF GOSPEL GRACE

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Traditional Hymn Tune

OLMSTED

1. O joyful sound of gospel grace! Christ shall in me appear;
2. The glorious crown of righteousness To me reached out, I view;
3. The promised Land from Pisgah's top I now exult to see;
4. With me, I know, I feel, Thou art; But this cannot suffice,

Bb C C7 F F7 Bb C F7

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb F7/C Bb/D Cm/Eb Bb/F F Bb

Bb

O LAMB OF GOD MOST HOLY

words by
Nikolaus Decius, c. 1541
tr. by Arthur T. Russell (1806-1874)

music by
Nikolaus Decius, c. 1541

1. O Lamb of God most holy! Who on the cross did suffer,
2. O Lamb of God most holy! Patient still and lowly,
3. O Lamb of God most holy! Our sins by You were taken.

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O LIVING BREAD FROM HEAVEN

words by Johann Rist (1607-1667)
tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

NUN LOB, MEIN SEEL

music from Concentus Novi, Augsburg, 1540

1. O living Bread from heaven, How richly hast Thou fed Thy guest! The gifts Thou now hast given have I Have filled my heart with joy and rest. O wonderful food of the treasures of Thy grace. O boundless is Thy kindness.

2. My God, Thou hast led me With in Thy temple's holy place. And there Thy self hast fed me With this my only sacrifice. I know that in my own land I may cleave alone to Thee, And all my soul be now may serve Thee free from fear. A way, then, earthly blessings, Oh cup that heals our woes! While I in My heart, this

3. A heart that hath repented And mourns for sin with bitter sighs—Thou, Lord, art well content. With work in me That sin be all for sake And comfort here, How e'er my course be lengthened, I

4. Grant what I have partaken May through Thy grace so filled my heart with joy and rest. O wonderful food of the treasures of Thy grace. O boundless is Thy kindness.

5. O well for me that, strength end with heav'nly food and

G/B C# D G Bm C G Em Am/C B Em Bbm C G/B C# D G C G D Bm

Em Bbm B E Em G/B C# D G A D G/B Em

C6 D G G7 C G/B Am Dm6 B A D G

Em A7/E D A/C# D A D G C G/B Em G/B Bbm

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O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

words by
Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

music by
Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie; A
   bower thy deep and dreamless sleep. The silent stars go by. Yet
   God in His great love</p>

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above, While
   mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of dawning love. O
   God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heav'n. No
   out our sin and enter in; Be born in us to-day. We

3. How silently, how silently The world's great buzz of men is still; arise, O
   how silently, how silently The world's great buzz of men is still; arise, O
   how silently, how silently The world's great buzz of men is still; arise, O

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem, Down to us we pray; Cast
   in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting light: The
   morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth! And
   ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin, Where
   hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell; O

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O LORD OF LIFE, WHERE’ER THEY BE

words by
Frederick Lucian Hosmer, 1888

music by
Melchior Vulpus, 1649

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O LOVE DIVINE, WHAT HAST THOU DONE

words by Charles Wesley, 1742

SELENA

music by Isaac B. Woodbury, 1850

1. O Love divine, what hast thou done! The immortal God hath died for me! The Father's eternal Son bore all my sins upon the tree. Th'immortal God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

2. Is crucified for me and you, to bring us rebels back to peace! Come, sinners, see your Savior die, and say, "Was ever grief like

3. Behold Him, all ye that pass by, the bleeding Prince of life and blood. Pardon for all flows from His side: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

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O LOVE, HOW DEEP, HOW BROAD, HOW HIGH

Latin text, 15th century
tr. by Benjamin Webb (1819-1885)

DEUS TUORUM MILITUM

music from Antiphoner, 1753
adapt. in The English Hymnal, 1906

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high! To thee, O Je

2. He sent no An gel to our race! Of high er

3. For us bap tized, for us He bore His ho ly

4. For us to wick ed men be trayed, Scourged, mocked, in

5. For us He rose from death again; For us He

6. All Hon our, laud, and glo ry be, O Je su,

thought and fan ta sy. That God, the Son of

crown of thorns ar rayed; For us He bore the
gin born, to reign, For us He sent His

Vir gin born, to thee, All glo ry, as is

God, should take Our mor tal form for mor tals' sake.
hu man frame, And He to this world came.
sharp He knew; For us the tempt er o ver threw.
Cross of death; For us at length gave up His breath.
Spir it here To guide, to strength en, and to cheer.
ev er meet, To Fa ther and to Par a clete.

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O LORD, MAKE HASTE TO HEAR MY CRY

Author unknown
words based on Psalm 141

1. O Lord, make haste to hear my cry; To Thee I call, on Thee rely. In clime to me a gracious ear, And when I call, in mercy hear.

2. When in the morning unto Thee I lift my voice and bring my plea, Then let my prayer as incense rise To God en-crowned above the skies.

3. When unto Thee I look and pray With lifted hands at close of day, Then leave my sinful heart to stray Where evil footsteps lead the way.

4. Guard Thou my thoughts, I Thee implore, And of my lips keep Thou the door; Nor clime to me a gracious ear, And when I call, in mercy hear.

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CANNONS
music adapt. from George Frederick Handel, c. 1750

O LOVE THAT CASTS OUT FEAR

words by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

1. O love that casts out fear,
   O love that casts out fear,
   That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.

2. True sunlight of the soul,
   Surround us as we go,
   So shall our way be safe, our feet no straying know.

3. Great love of God, come inflame
   Well spring of heavenly peace;
   Peace, thou living Water, come! Spring up, and never cease.

4. Love of the living God,
   Of Fa-ther and of Son,
   Love of the Holy Ghost, fill thou each need y one.

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O LOVE THAT WILN'T LET ME GO

words by George Matheson, 1882

1. O love that will not let me go,
   I rest my weary soul in Thee:
   I give Thee back the life I owe.

2. O light that fol-lowest all my way,
   I yield my flickering torch to Thee:
   That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair-er be.

3. O joy that seek-est me through pain,
   I can-not close my heart to Thee:
   Trace the rain-bow through the rain,

4. O cross that lift-est up my head,
   I dare not ask to fly from Thee:
   Lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,

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O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

words by Washington Gladden (1836-1918)

MARYTON
music by H. Percy Smith (1825-1898)

1. O Master, let me walk with Thee In lowly
paths of service free;
help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
winning word of love;
feet to stay, And guide them in the home ward way.

3. Teach me Thy patience! Still with Thee In closer,
dearer com pany,
sweet and strong, In trust that tri umphs over wrong;

4. In hope that sends a shining ray Far down the
future's broad ening way, In peace that on ly
Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live.

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O MY SOUL, BLESS THOU JEHovah

Author unknown
based on Psalm 103

STUTTGART
music from Witt's Psalmodia Sacra, 1715
as in Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861

1. O my soul, bless thou Jehovah, All within me bless His name;
Bless Jehovah and forget not All His mer cies, to pro claim;

2. He will not for ever chide us, Nor keep anger in His mind;
Hath not dealt as we of fended, Nor re ward ed as we sinned;

3. Far as east is from west dis tant, He hath put a way our sins;
Like the pity of a father Hath the Lord's com pas sion been.

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O PERFECT LOVE

words by
Dorothy Frances Gurney, 1883

music by
Joseph Barnby, 1889

O PERFECT LOVE

1. O perfect love, all human thought transcending.
   Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne.

2. O perfect life, be Thou their fulness, assurance.
   Of patient hope, and chari ty and steadfast faith.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
   Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife.

love which knows no end, Whom Thou forever more dost join in one.
quiet, brave endurance, With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.
glorious unknown morrow That dawns up on eternal love and life.

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

words attr. to
Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153)
tr. by James Waddell Alexander (1804-1859)

music by
Haas Leo Hassler (1564-1612)

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down, Now
   scornfully surrounded With thorns Thou dost Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity with out end?
   lo,

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain; Mine,
   what language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend, For

3. What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend, For
   pale I fall from Thy grace; So I may never, ne'er O Thy love to Thee.
O SAVING VICTIM
(O Salutários)

words by
Thomas Aquinas (1227-1275)
tr. by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

DUGUET
music by
Dieudonné Duguet (d. 1767)

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O SAVIOR, PRECIOUS SAVIOR

words by
Frances R. Havergal (1836-1879)

ANGEL'S STORY
music by
Arthur H. Mann (1850-1929)

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O SAVING VICTIM
(O Salvatús)

words by
Thomas Aquinas (1227-1275)
tr. by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

HERR JESU CHRIST, DICH ZU UNS WEND
music from
Cantionale Germanicum, 1628

1. O sav-ing Vic-tim, o-p’ning wide The gate_of heav’n to us be-low! Our
does press on from ev-ery side; Thee aid sup-ply. Thy strength be-stow.

2. All praise and thanks to Thee as-cend For-ev-er more, blest One in Three; O
grant us life that shall not end In our true na-tive land with Thee.

la pre-must ho-sti-li-a, Da-ro-bur fer au-sli-lium.

viam si-ne tér-mi-nos No-bis do-net in pa-tri-a.

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O SOMETIMES THE SHADOWS ARE DEEP

words by
Erastus Johnson (1826-1909)

THE ROCK OF REFUGE
music by
William G. Fischer (1835-1912)

1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the
goal, And sorrows, some-times how they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the

2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet; But toll-ing in life’s dust-y way, The Rock’s bless-ed shad-ow, how

vail, Or clim-bing the moun-tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y

3. O near to the Rock let me keep If bless-ings or sor-row pres-s soul sweet! vale.

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than

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O SONS AND DAUGHTERS, LET US SING!

O FILII ET FILIAE

To Coda (d)

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O SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

MELCOMBE

words by
James Montgomery, 1823

music by
Samuel Webbe, 1782

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O SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

words by James Montgomery, 1823
music from Musikalisches Hand-Buch, Hamburg, 1690

1. O Spirit of the living God, In all Thy plenitude of grace, Where e'er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on our a-pos-tate race.
2. Give tongues of fire and hearts of love To preach the re-con-cil-ing word; Give pow'r and inci-dence, from a slave, Where e'er the joy ful sound is heard.
3. Be dark-ness, at Thy com-ing light; Con-fu-sion, or der in Thy path; Souls with out strength in spir-its with might; Hid mer-cy tri-umph o'er wrath.
4. O Spirit of the Lord, pre-pare All the round earth her God to meet; And breathe a broad like morn-ing air, Till hearts of stone be gin to beat.
5. Bap-tize the na-tions; far and near The tri-umphs of the cross re-cord; The name of Je-sus glo-ri-fy, Till ev'ry kin-dred call him Lord.
6. God from e-ter-ni-ty hath willed All flesh shall His sal-vation see; So be the Fa-ther's love ful-filled, The Sav-iour's suf-ferings crown'd through Thee.

O THAT I HAD A THOUSAND VOICES

words by Johann Menter (1658-1734)
tr. from Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1919
music by Cornelius H. Deetzel (1697-1775)

1. O that I had a thou-sand voices, A mouth to speak with thou-sand tongues! My heart, which in the Lord re-son-ces, Then would pro-claim in grate-ful songs To all, what
2. O all ye pow'rs that God im-plant ed, A ris e, keep si-lence thus no more; Put forth the strength that He hath
c 3. Ye for est leaves so green and ten-ded, That dance for joy in sum-mer air; Ye mead ow grass es bright and
4. O all things that have breath and mo- tion That through with life, earth, sea and sky, Now join me in my heart's de
5. Lord, I will tell, while I am liv-ing, Thy good ness forth with ev'ry breath, And greet each morn ing with thanks to my earth ly lays; A no bi-ter sus-tain in heav'n shall
6. O Fa-ther, deign Thou, I be seek Thee, To lis ten joc-es, Then would pro-claim in grate-ful songs To all, what

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O SPLendor OF GOD'S GLORY BRIGHT

1. O splendor of God's glory bright, O Thou that bring est light from light; O Light of light, light's
2. O Thou true Sun, on us Thy glance let fall in roy al ra di ance; the Spir it's sanc ti
3. The Fa ther, too, our prayers im pl o re, Fa ther of all glo ry ev er more; the Fa ther of all
4. To guide what e'er we no bly do, with love all en ev y to sub due; to make ill for tune

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O THAT I HAD A THOUSAND VOICES

1. O that I had a thou sand voic es, A mouth to speak with thou sand tongues!
2. O all ye pow'rs that God im plant ed, A rise, keep si lence thus no more;
3. Ye for est leaves so green and ten der, That dance for joy in sun mer air;
4. O all things that have breath and mo tion, That throng with life, earth, sea and sky,
5. Lord, I will tell, while I am liv ing, Thy good ness forth with ev ry breath,
6. O Fa ther, deign Thou, I be seech Thee, To lis ten to my earth ly lays;

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O THAT THE LORD WOULD GUIDE MY WAYS

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep His statutes still! O
2. O send Thy Spirit down to write Thy laws upon my heart, Nor
3. From vanity turn off my eyes Let so corrupt design be
4. Or der my foot steps by Thy Word And make my heart sin core; Let
5. My soul hath gone too far a stray, My feet too often slip; Yet
6. Make me to walk in Thy com mands, 'Tis a delightful road; Nor

G D Em G/B G D Em C G

7. That my God would grant me grace To know and do His will!
8. Let my tongue indulge deceit Nor act the liar's part.
9. Cov etious desires arise With in this soul of mine.
10. Sin have no dominion, Lord, But keep my conscience clear.
11. Since I've not for got Thy way, Re store Thy wand'ring sheep.
12. Let my head or heart or hands Of send against my God.

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O THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

words by Samuel Trevor Francis, c. 1890

1. O the deep, deep love of Jesus Vast, unmeasured, bound less,
2. Un der neath me, all around me, Is the current of Thy love;
3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus Spread the praise from shore to shore;
4. How He watch es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all to His own;
5. O the deep, deep love of Jesus Love of ev'ry love the best!
6. O the deep, deep love of Jesus 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me:

G Em F C/E G7/D

7. Roll ing as a might y y o'cean
8. Lead ing on ward, lead ing home ward
9. How He lov es eth, ev er lov eth, How for them He in ter ced eth,
10. And it lifts me up to glo ry

C Am F Am F G7/D C Am Fm6/Ab

11. In my full ness o ve r me.
12. To my glo rious rest a bove.
13. Chang ing nev er, nev er more;
14. Wash ing o'er them from the throne.
15. 'Tis a ha ven sweet
16. For it lifts me up to Thee.

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O THAT WILL BE GLORY

words by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1900

music by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1900

1. When all my labors and trials are o'er,
   And I am safe on that beautiful shore,
2. When, by the gift of His infinite grace,
   I am accepted in heaven a place,
3. Friends will be there I have loved long ago;
   Joy like a river around me will flow.

D/A A D/A A D/A A7 D D/A A7 D D/G D D7

Just to be near the dear Lord I adore
   Will thru' the ages be glory for me.
Yet, just a smile from my Savior, I know
   Will thru' the ages be glory for me.

Refrain

G D7/F# G D7

O that will be glory for me,
   Glory for me, glory for me!

C B C G/B C G/D D7 G

When by His grace I shall look on His face,
   That will be glory, be glory for me.

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O THOU IN WHOSE PRESENCE

words by
Joseph Swain, 1791 (v.1-4)
Author for v.5 unknown

music from
Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813
attr. to Freeman Lewis, 1813

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,
   On whom in affliction I call,
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, re sort with Thy sheep,
   Feed them in pastures of love?
3. O why should I wonder at the tears I have shed,
   Cry in the desert for bread?
4. He looks and ten thousand sand of an gels rejoiced,
   Know the sweet sound of Thy voice.
5. Dear Shepherd, I hear and will follow Thy call;

Db Gb Db/Ab Ab Ab7 Db

My Comfort by day and my song in the night.
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep,
Thy voice, and Thy name, when my tears they see,
Hope, my Salvation, my all!
In this will death, in the fields where I have stood.

Gb Db/F Db Ab Db

Or a lone smile at the tears I have shed.
In the praise of the Lord.
I will ever rejoice.

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O THOU MY SOUL, BLESS GOD THE LORD

words from
Scottish Psalter, 1650
based on Psalm 103

HOWARD
music by
Elizabeth H. Cathcart, c. 1810

1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord; And
2. Bless my soul, the Lord thy God; And
3. All thine ities who doth To
4. Who doth deem thy life, that thou To
5. Who with a bun dance of good things Doth

G C/B Am/C G/D D G C

all that is be stir up His
not for ful be Of all His gra cious
graciously for give; Who thy dis eas es
death mayst not go down; Who thee with lov ing
sat in thy mouth; So that, e'en as the

F/C C Dm7 C/E F G/D

bo ly name To mag ni fy and bless.
bene fits He hath be stowed on thee.
kind ness doth And ten der mer cies crown.
ca gle's age, Re new ed is thy youth.

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O THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

words by
Samuel Trevor Francis, c. 1890

EBENEZER
music by
Thomas J. Williams, 1890

Em Em/G B C Am6 B Em G D/F\| C/E B/D\| Em

1. O the deep, deep love of Je sus, Vast, unmeasured
2. O the deep, deep love of Je sus Spread His praise from
3. O the deep, deep love of Je sus Love of every

Am B7 Em Em/G B C Am6 B Em G D/F\| C/E B/D\| Em

bound less, free. Roll ing as a mighty ocean in its ful ness
shore to shore! How He lov eth, ev er lov eth, Chang eth nev er.
love the best! Tis an ocean vast of bless ing; Tis a haven

Am B7 Em G G/B Dsus D Em Em/G B

o ver me. Underneath me, all around me,
never more; How He watch es o er His loved ones,
sweet of rest. O the deep, deep love of Je sus—

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O THOU WHO CAMEST FROM ABOVE

words by Charles Wesley, 1762

HEREFORD

music by Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1872

O VERY GOD OF VERY GOD

words by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

BANGOR

music from A Compleat Melody or Harmony of Zion, 1734
O TO BE LIKE THEE!

words by
Thomas O. Chisholm, 1897

music by
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1897

1. O to be like Thee! blessed Redeemer, This is my constant longing and prayer. Gladly I’ll forfeit all of earth’s treasures, Jesus, Thou perfect likeness to kind;

2. O to be like Thee! full of compassion, Loving, forgiving, tender and helpful, less, cheering the fainting, Seeking the wandering sinner to love;

3. O to be like Thee! while I am pleading, Pour out Thy Spirit; fill with Thy love. Make me a temple meet for Thy dwelling; Fit me for life and heaven a wear.

Ab Ab7 D6 Refrain G6 Gb/Db D6 Ab7

Find.

O to be like Thee! O to be like Thee, Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou act! Come in Thy sweetness, come in Thy fullness; Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.

Db Gb Gb/Db Db Db/Ab Ab7 Db

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O TRINITY OF BLESSED LIGHT

Latin text, 6th century
v. 1, 2 tr. by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)
v. 3 by Charles Coffin (1676-1749)
tr. by John Chanderl (1806-1876)

BROMLEY music by
Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

1. O Trinity of blessed light, O Univer-

ty of prince - ly might, the fiery sun now veiled in earth - ly night, to God the Holy

goes his way; shed Thou with in our hearts Thy ray.

2. To Thee our morning song of praise, to Thee our even - ing prayer we raise; O grant us with Thy saints on high to praise Thee through enter - ni - ty.

3. To God the Father, heavenly Light, to Christ - re

Db F #A C C7 F Cm Fm Bbm Fm/C

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O WHAT THEIR JOY AND THEIR GLORY MUST BE

words by
Peter Abelard, 12th century
tr. by John Mason Neale, 1851

O QUANTA QUALIA
music from
Paris Antiphoner, 1681

1. O what their joy and their glory must be, those endless
2. Truly, 'tis the same name we that city of
3. There, where no troubles distress our bring, we the sweetest
4. Now, in the mean while, with hearts raised on high, we for that
5. Low before Him with our praises we fall, of whom and

Gm Dm F C/E F F/A G C7 F/A C7/G F Bb C C/Bb

sabbaths the blessed ones see; crown for the valiant, to
peace that brings joy evermore; wish and fillment are
as themes of Zion shall sing; while for Thy grace, Lord, their
country must yearn and must sigh; seek ing Je ru sa lem,
in whom, and through whom all; of whom, the Fa ther, and

F/A C7/G F F/A C F Am Dm F/A C Gm/D C/E F Dm Gm/Bb C7 F

weary ones rest; God shall be all, and in all ev er blest.
not sev e ends there, nor do things prayed for com e short of the prayer.
voices of praise; Thy blessed people eternal ly raise.
derin na tive land, through our long exile on Bab y lon's strand.

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O WONDROUS SIGHT! O VISION FAIR

words from
Sacram Breviary, 1495
tr. by John Mason Neale, 1851

WAREHAM
music by
William Knapp, 1738

1. O wondrous sight! O vision fair of glory
2. From age to age the tale declares how With the
3. The law and prophets there have place, two cho sen
4. With shining face and bright ar ray, Christ deigns for
5. And faith, full hearts are raised on high by this great

Bb Eb/Bb Bb sus Bb Bb/D Cm/Eb Bb/F F Bb Bb F Bb FA C7/G

that the church shall share, which Christ up on the
witnesses of grace; the Fa ther's voice from
vision's mystery, for which joy ful

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O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

words by William W. How (1823-1897)

MUNICH
music from Neuer mehrter Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1693
arr. by Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

1. O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high,
   O Truth unchanging, unchanging, O Light of our dark sky;
   We praise Thee for the radiance That from the hallowed page,
   A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.

2. The Church from her dear Master Received the gift divine,
   And still that light she lifts eth O'er all the earth to shine.
   It is the gold-en cas ket Where gems of truth are stored;
   It is the heav'n-drawn picture Of Christ, the living Word.

3. It float-eth like a ban-ner Before God's bount un-furled;
   It shin-eth like a bea-con A love the darkling world.
   'Mid masts and rocks and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
   Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee face to face.

4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav-iors, A lamp of pur-est gold,
   To bear before the na-tions Thy true light as of old.
   O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil-grims By this their path to trace,
   A lamp to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.

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O WORSHIP THE KING

words by Robert Grant (1779-1838)

HANOVER
music by William Croft (1678-1727)

1. O worship the King, all glorious above!
   O grateful ly sing his power and his love!
   Our shield and defender, the light, whose can-opy space.

2. O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!
   Whose robe is the light, which shines in the light;
   His char-iots of wrath the deep air; it shines in the light;

3. Thy boun-tiful care, what tongue can recite?
   It breathes in the trust, nor find thee to fail;
   It streams from the hills, it de-scends in the trust.

4. Prail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   In thee do we sing his power and his love!
   Our shield and defender, the light, whose can-opy space.

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O WORSHIP THE KING

words by Robert Grant, 1833

LYONS

music attr. to Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

arr. by William Gardner, 1815

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
   O grace and glory
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
   whose robe is the
3. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
   It breathes in the
4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   in Thee do we

sing, His pow'r and His love;
light, whose can o-py space;
air, it shines in the light;
trust, nor find

Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendor,
shower-clouds form, and dark is His path on
sounds to the plain, and sweetly distills in the
dim to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

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O ZION, HASTE

words by Mary Ann Thomson (1834-1923)

TIDINGS

music by James Walsh (1837-1901)

1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfill ing.
   To tell to all the
2. Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
   That God, in whom they
3. Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,
   Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes again! O Zion, ere thou meet him,
   Make known to every

world that God is light;
love, Tell how he stooped to save his lost creation
speed them on their way,
heart his saving grace;

One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
And died on earth that man might live above.
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

Refrain

Tidings of peace, Tidings of Jesus, redemption, and release.

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OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

words by Aurelius C. Prudentius, 4th Century
tr. by John M. Neale and Henry W. Baker

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM
13th Century Plainsong
arr. by C. Winifred Douglas, 1918

1. Of the Father's love begotten, Ere the worlds began to be,
2. O ye heights of heav'n, adore Him; Angel hosts, His praises sing,
3. Christ, to Thee with God the Father, And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,

He is Alpha and Omega, The Source, the Ending He
Powers, dominions, bow before Him And exalt our God and King;
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving, And unwearied praises be:

Of the things that are, that have been. And that future years shall see,
Every tongue on earth shall confess; Every voice in concert ring,
Honor, glory, and dominion. And eternal victory,

Ever more and ever more.
Ever more and ever more.
Ever more and ever more.

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THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

words by Rev. George Bennard, 1913

OLD RUGGED CROSS
music by Rev. George Bennard, 1913

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering
2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for
3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wonderous beauty I see,
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear.

And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best For a
And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best For a
Where His

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ON JORDAN'S BANK THE BAPTIST'S CRY

words by Charles Coffin, 1736
tr. by John Chandler, 1837

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS

words by Samuel Stennett (1727-1795)
ON THIS DAY, THE FIRST OF DAYS

words from
Le Mans Breviary, 1748
tr. by Henry W. Baker, (1821-1877)

LÜBECK
music from
Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, 1704

C Am G C F7/D C G C/E G/B Em C D G

1. On this day, the first of days, God our Maker's name we praise;
2. On this day the eternal Son Over death His triumph won;
3. Word made flesh, all praises be! You from sin have set us free;
4. Holy Spirit, You in part Gifts of love to every heart;
5. God the blessed Three in One, May Your holy will be done;

C F/A G C/E Dm/F A7/E Dm Am Dm G/B C Gsus G7 C

Who, creation's Lord and Spring, Did the world from darkness bring.
On this day the Spirit came With its gifts of living flame.
And with You we die and rise Unto God in sacrifice.
Give us light and grace, we pray. Fill our hearts this day by day.
In Your Word our souls are free. As we praise the Trinity.

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ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

words by
James Russell Lowell, 1845

EBENEZER
music by
Thomas J. Williams, 1890

C Db Bbm6 C Fm Ab Eb/G C/E Fm

1. Once to every man and nation Comes the moment
to decide. In the strife of truth with falsehood,
2. Then to side with truth is noble, When we share her
to eat. Let her cause bring fame and profit it,
3. By the light of burning martyrs, Christ, Thy bleeding
to feel. In the cause of civil prosperity,
4. Though the cause of civil prosperity Yet the truth a

C Db Bbm6 C Fm Ab Ab/C Eb

to decide. In the strife of truth with falsehood,

to eat. Let her cause bring fame and profit it,

to feel. In the cause of civil prosperity,

Ab Eb/G C/E Fm Bbm6 C Fm Ab Ab/C Eb

to decide. In the strife of truth with falsehood,

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ONCE FOR ALL

words by Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

1. Free from the law, O happy condition, Jesus hath bled, and there is rest.
2. Now are we free—there's no condemnation, Jesus provides a perfect salvation.
3. "Children of God," O glorious calling, Surely His grace will keep us from mission; Cursed by the law and bruised by the fall, Once hath redeemed us once for all.
   "Come unto me," O hear His sweet call, Come, and He saves us once for all.
   "Passing from death to life at His call, Bless-ed sal - va - tion once for all.
   "Once for all, O sinner, receive it, Once for all, O brother, believe it; Cling to the Cross, the burden will fall, Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

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ONCE HE CAME IN BLESSING

words by J. Horn (c. 1490-1547)

GOTTES SOHN IST KOMMEN

music attr. to M. Weisse (c. 1460-1534)

1. Once He came in blessing, All our ills redress ing;
2. Still He comes with in us; Still His voice would win us
3. Thus, if thou hast known Him, Not ashamed to own Him,
4. He who thus endur eth Bright re - ward se cur eth.

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ON WHAT HAS NOW BEEN SOWN

words by John Newton (1725-1807)

1. On what has now been sown, Thy blessing, Lord, be stow; The pow'r is Thine alone To make it spring and grow. Do Thou in grace the harvest raise. And Thou a lone shall have the praise!
2. To Thee our wants are known, From Thee are all our powers; Ac cept what is Thine own And pardon what is ours. Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive And to Thy Word a blessing give. Thee to heav'n, our home. E'en so, A men! Lord Je sus, come!
3. Oh, grant that each of us, Now met before Thee here, May meet togeth'er thus When Thou and Thine appear. And follow grace the harvest raise. And Thou a lone shall have the praise!

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ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

words by Cecil F. Alexander (1818-1895)

1. Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cot tle shed, Where a moth er laid her Baby In a man ger for His
2. He came down to earth from heav en, Who is God and Lord of all; And His shelter was a sta ble, And His cradle was a love; For that Child, so dear and gen tle, Is our Lord in heav'n, a
3. Jesus is our chil dhood's pattern, Day by day like us He grew; He was little, weak and help less, Tears and smiles like us He
4. And our eyes at last shall see Him Through His own re dem ing

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ONE THERE IS, ABOVE ALL OTHERS

words by John Newton (1725-1807)

music by Andreas P. Berggren (1801-1869)

ONE DAY

words by J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910

music by Charles H. Marsh, 1910
only a sinner

words by James M. Gray (1851-1935)

music by David B. Towner (1850-1919)

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only trust him

words by John H. Stockton (1813-1877)

music by John H. Stockton (1813-1877)

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ONLY A STEP TO JESUS

words by
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

Ab Db/Ab Ab Db
1. Only a step to Jesus! Then why not take it now?
2. Only a step to Jesus! Believe, and thou shalt live;
3. Only a step to Jesus! A step from sin to grace;
4. Only a step to Jesus! Why not come and say,

Ab Db/Ab Ab Db
Come, and thy sin confessing. To Him, thy Savior bow,
Lovingly now He's waiting. And ready to forgive,
What has thy heart decided? The moments fly apace!
"Gladly to Thee, my Savior, I give myself away."

Ab Db/Ab Ab Db Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab
Only a step, only a step; Come, He waits for thee;

Db Ab Eb
Come, and thy sin confessing. Thou shalt receive a blessing:

Db/Ab Ab Db Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab
Do not reject the mercy He freely offers thee.

ONLY BELIEVE

words by
Paul Rader (1879-1938)

D Ddim D Ddim D Ddim Edim G D
1. Fear not, little flock. From the cross to the throne, from death in to life He went for His own.
2. Fear not little flock. He goeth ahead, your sheep herd select eth the path you must tread.

G D D dim D
All power in earth, all power above, Is given to Him for the flock of His love.

D G D A7 D Ddim D
On ly believe.

A7/Em D/F# G D
On ly believe; all things are possible on ly believe; On ly believe.
ONLY-BEGOTTEN, WORD OF GOD ETERNAL

Latin text, c. 9th century
tr. by Maxwell Julius Blacker (1822-1888)

ROUBEN
music from Vestpreale, 1746

1. Only be gotten, Word of God eternal, Lord of cre
2. This is Thy temple: here Thy presence shan ber; here Thy
3. Here in our sickness healing grace a bound eth, light in our
4. Hal lowed this dwelling where the Lord a bid eth, this is none
5. Lord, we be seeth thee, as we strength Thy temple, by Thy past
6. God in three Persons, Fa ther ever last ing, Son co e

action, merciful and mighty, hear now Thy servants
servants, at the mystic buri quest, hum bly a dor ing
blind ness, in our toil re fresh ment: sin is for giv en
other that the gate of heavy en; strang ers and pil grims,
blas ings, by Thy pres ent boun ty, fa vor Thy chil dren,
ter nal, ev er bless ed Spir it, Thine be the glo ry,

when their joyful voice es rise to Thy pres ence.
take Thy Body bro ken, drink of Thy chal ice.
hope o'er fear pre vail eth, joy o ver sor row.
seek ing homes e ter nal, pass through its por tals,
and with ten der mer cy hear our pe ti tions.
praise, and ad o ra tion, now and for ev er.

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ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

words by Sabine Baring-Gould, 1864

ST. GERTRUDE
music by Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871

1. On ward, Chris tian sol diers, March ing as to war. With the cross of Je sus
2. At the sign of tri umph Sa tan's host doth flee; On, then, Chris tian sol diers,
3. Like a might y ar my Moves the Church of God; Broth ers, we are tread ing
4. On ward, then, ye peo ple, Join our hap py throng. Blend with ours your voice es

Go ing on be fore! Christ, the roy al Mas ter, Leads a gainst the foe;
On to vic to ry! Hell's foun da tions quav er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod. We are not di vi ded, All one bod y we
In the tri umph song. Glo ry, lead and hon or Un to Christ the King

Refrain

Forward is to bat tles.... See His ban ners go!
Broth ers, lift your voices, Loud your an thems raise!
One in hope and doc trine, One in char i ty.
This thru count less a ges Men and an gels sing.

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OPEN MY EYES, THAT I MAY SEE

words by
Clara H. Scott, 1895

1. Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
3. Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere;
4. Open my mind, that I may read more of Thy love in word and deed.

Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp and set me free.
And while the waves of life roll on my ear,
Every thing false will disappear.
What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead?
Only for light from Thee I plead.

Refrain
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see:

Open my eyes, illumine me,
Spirit divine!

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OPEN NOW THY GATES OF BEAUTY

words by
Benjamin Schmoeck, 1732
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

1. Open now Thy gates of beauty, Zion, let me enter there;
2. Gracious God, I come before Thee, Come Thou also down to me;
3. Speak, O Lord, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in deed;

Where my soul in joyful duty waits for God who answers prayer;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee, There a heaven on earth must be;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee, While Thou dost Thy people feed.

O how blessed is this place, Filled with solace, light, and grace.
To my heart O enter Thee, Let it be Thy temple now.
Here of life the fountain flows, Here is balm for all our woes.

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OUR FATHER, THOU IN HEAVEN ABOVE

words by
Martin Luther (1483-1546)
tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

VATER UNSER
music by
Martin Luther (1483-1546)

1. Our Fa - ther, Thou in heav'n a - bove, Who bid - dest us to dwell in love.
2. All hal - lowed be Thy name, O Lord! O let us firm - ly keep Thy word.
3. Thy king - dom come! Thine let it be In time and through e - ter - ni - ty!
4. Thy will be done on earth, O Lord, As where in heav'n Thou art adored!
5. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, Let us be du - lly clothed and fed;
6. For give our sins, that they no more May grieve and haunt us as be - fore.

As breth - reen of one fam - ily And cry for all we need to Thee;
And lead, ac - cord - ing to Thy name. A bo - ly life, un - touched by blame;
O let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it dwell With us, to rule and guide us well;
Pa - tience in time of grief be - stow, O be - diencc true in weal and woe;
And keep Thou from our homes a - far Fam - ine and pes - ti - lence and war,
As we for - give their tres - pas - ses Who un - to us have done a - miss;

Teach us to mean the words we say, And from the in - most heart to pray.
From Sa - tann's might - y pow'r and rage Pre - serve Thy Church from age to age.
Our sin - ful flesh and blood con - trol That thwart Thy will with - in the soul.
That we may live in god - ly peace Un - vexed be cares and a - rice.
Thus let us dwell in char - ity And serve each oth - er will - ing - ly.

Additional Verses

7. Into temptation lead us not,
And when the foe doth war and plot
Against our souls on ev'ry hand,
Then armed with faith, O may we stand
Against him as a valiant host
Through comfort of the Holy Ghost.

8. Deliv'rance from all evil give,
For yet in evil days we live.
Redeem us from eternal death.
And, when we yield our dying breath,
Consoled us, grant us calm release,
And take our souls to Thee in peace.

9. Amen! That is, so let it be!
Strengthen our faith and trust in Thee
That we may doubt not, but believe
That what we ask we shall receive.
Thus in Thy name at and Thy word
We say, "Amen. Now hear us, Lord."
OUR LORD IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music by
Joseph Barnby (1830-1896)

JORDAN

1. Our Lord is risen from the dead; Our Jesus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are captive led, Dragged to the portals of the sky. These claims these mansions as His right; Receive the King of glory in! "Who up your heads, ye heav'ly gates; Ye everlasting doors, give way!" "Who

2. "Loose all your bars of mar'sy light. And wide unfold the real scene. His triumphant chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: "Lift

3. Lo, His triumphant chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay: "Lift

world, sin, death, and hell o'er threw; And Jesus is the Con-quor's name." King of saints and angels too; God o'er all, for ever blest!"

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THE PALMS

words by
Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)

music by
J. Baptiste Faure (1830-1914)
arr. by Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)

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PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOR

words by Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

G G/B C G G/B D G/B D G

PASS ME NOT

music by William H. Doane (1832-1915)

G G/B G/B D G/D D7 G

1. Pass me not, O gentle Savior; Hear my humble cry. While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at the throne of mercy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep consolation, Help my unbelief.

3. Trusting only in Thy mercy Would I seek Thy face. Heal my wounded, broken spirit; Who in heaven but Thee?

4. Thou, the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on earth besides? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

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PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

words by Edward H. Bickersteth (1825-1906)

music by George T. Caldbeck (1852-1918)

Bb F7 F/A Bb Eb/G Bb/F Cm/Eb F Bb/Bb/A

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging 'round? On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

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PEACE TO SOOTHE OUR BITTER WOES

words by N.P.S. Grundtvig (1783-1872)

tr. by G.A.T. Rygh (1860-1942)

F Dm/F/A Bb Dm C/E F C F/A Dm Em/G F C

PEACE TO SOOTHE OUR BITTER WOES

music by J.P.E. Hartmann (1805-1900)

G/B C F C/E Bb/D F C G/B F/A C7/G F Gm/Bb D7/A Gm F C

1. Peace to soothe our bitter woes, God in Christ on us bestows; Jesus bought our peace with God. Peace was our baptismal dower.

2. Peace to us the Church doth tell, 'Tis her welcome and farewell; Peace shall bless our dying hour. Peace in Him for sinners found.

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PENTECOSTAL POWER

words by Charlotte G. Homer, 1912

1. Lord, as of old at Pentecost Thou didst Thy power display, With
   cleansing, purifying flame Descend on us today.
   send the old-time power, the Pentecostal power! Thy flood-gates of
   blessing on us throw open wide! Lord, send the old-time power, the
   Pentecostal power, That sinners be converted and Thy name glorified!

2. For mighty works for Thee, prepare And strengthen every heart. Come,
take possession of Thine own, And never more despise. Lord,
will not let Thee go until The blessing we receive.

3. All self consume; all sin destroy! With earnest zeal endue Each
   send the old-time power, the Pentecostal power! Thy flood-gates of
   blessing on us throw open wide! Lord, send the old-time power, the
   Pentecostal power, That sinners be converted and Thy name glorified!

4. Speak, Lord, before Thy throne we wait. Thy promise we believe, And
   send the old-time power, the Pentecostal power! Thy flood-gates of
   blessing on us throw open wide! Lord, send the old-time power, the
   Pentecostal power, That sinners be converted and Thy name glorified!

PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

words by Thomas Ken, 1674

OLD HUNDREDTH
music attr. to Louis Bourgeois, 1551

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise
him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye
heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

words by
Fanny J. Crosby, 1869

music by
Chester G. Allen, 1869

G
C
G
G/B

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Sing, O Earth, His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Heav'nly portals

A7
D
G
C
G

wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glory;
suffered and bled and died;
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,

D7
G/D D7
G/D D G/D D

strength and honor give to His holy name!
Like a shepherd

D7
G/D D7
G/D D G C/B Em

Jesus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
Jesus who bore our sorrows; Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong;

G7/B C
G/D D G/D D

Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent greatness;

G
C
G

Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

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PRAISE HIM, ALL YE LITTLE CHILDREN

Author unknown

D
G/D D
A7/C
D
G/Ddim/B A A7

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love;
2. Love Him, love Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love;
3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love;

D
G/D D
Bm Em7 A7 G/A D

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love.
Love Him, love Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love.
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye little children, God is love, God is love.

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PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

words by Henry F. Lyte, 1834

LAUDA ANIMA

music by John Goets, 1869

D     A7/E

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to the throne thy
   tribute bring; ran-somed, healed, restored, for giv-en,
   more God’s praises sing. Alleluia!

D/F♯

2. Praise the Lord for grace and favor to all people,
in distress; praise God, still the same as ev-er,
slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia!

G

3. Father like, God tends and spares us; well our fee ble,
frame God knows: moth-er like, God gen-tly bears us,
rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia!

D

4. Angels in the heights, ador-ing, you be hold God
face to face; saints tri-umphant, now ador-ing.
gathered in from every race. Alleluia!

G/A

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PRAISE THE LORD OF HEAVEN

words by Thomas B. Browne (1805-1874)

NOUS ALLONS

Traditional French carol

F     Bb/D

1. Praise the Lord of heav en! Praise Him in the height;
Praise Him, all you angels; Praise Him, stars and light!

C     Bb     F

2. Praise the Lord, you foun tains Of the deeps and seas.
Rocks and hills and moun tains,Ce dars and all trees;

Gm     Dm     Gm/Bb

3. Praise Him, fowl and cat de, Prin ces and all kings;
Praise Him, men and wom en,All cre a ted things;

C

4. Praise Him, clouds and wa ters Which a bove the skies,
Praise Him, clouds and va por s, Snow and hail and fire,

Am7     C7/G

For the Name of God is Ex cel lent a lone

F

When His word com mand ed, Did es tab lished rise!

Gm     F/A

Storm y wind, ful fill ing On ly His de sire!

Dm

O ver earth His foot stol n, O ver heav’n His throne!

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PRAISE THE LORD, SING HALLELUJAH

words from
The Book of Psalms, 1921
adapt. by William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

1. Praise the Lord, sing hal-le-lu-jah. From the heav-ens praise His name; Praise the
2. Let them praise the Lord, their Mak-er; They were made at His com-mand, Every hill and moun-tain high,
3. All the fruit-ful trees and ce-dars, Ev-ery hill and moun-tain high, Creep-ing

Lord, our great Cre-a-tor; All His an-gels, praise pro-claim. All His
things and beasts and cat-tle; Birds that in the heav-ens fly, Kings of
hours, to-geth-er praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high; Praise the
earth sing hal-le-lu-jah: Rag-ing seas, and crea-tures all, Fire and
earth and all the peo-ple, Prin-ces great, earth's judg-es all; Praise His

Lord, O heav'n of heav-ens, And the clouds that roam the sky. Praise the
name, young men and maid-ens, Ag-ed men, and chill dren small.) Praise the

Lord, sing hal-le-lu-jah, For His Name a-lone is high, And His

glo-ry is ex-alt-ed, Far a-bove the earth and sky.

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PRAISE THE LORD WHO REIGNS ABOVE

words by
Charles Wesley, 1743

1. Praise the Lord who reigns a-bove and keeps His court be-low; praise the holy
2. Cele-brate the ter-rif-ic God, with harp and psal-ter-y, tim-bre soft and
3. God, in whom they move and live, let ev-ery crea-ture sing, glo-ry to their

God of love and all His great-ness show; praise Him for His no-ble deeds praise Him for His
cymbals loud in this high praise a-gree; praise with ev-ery tune-ful string; all the reach of
mak-er give, and hon-ore to their King. Hallow-ed be Thy name be-neath, as in heaven on

match-less power. Him from whom all good pro-ceeds let earth and heav-en a-dore.
heaven-ly art, all the powers of mu-sic bring the mu-sic of the heart,
earth a-dored; praise the Lord in ev-ery breath. let all things praise the Lord.

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PRAISE THE LORD THROUGH EVERY NATION

words by
Rhiannon Feith (1753-1824)

Music

WACHET AUF

adapt. by Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608)

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PRAISE THE LORD! YE HEAVENS, ADORE HIM

words from
Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796 (v. 1,2)
v. 3 by Edward Osler, 1836

Music

AUSTRIAN HYMN

music by
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

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PRAISE THE LORD! YE HEAVENS, ADORE HIM

words based on Psalm 148
v.1.2 from Founding Hospital Collection, 1796
v.3 by Edward Ostler, 1836

EBEN
music by
John H. Wilcox, 1849

1. Praise the Lord! Ye heavens, adore Him; Praise Him, angels in the height.
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glorious; Never shall His promise fail.
3. Worship, honor Him; God hath made His saints victorious; Sin and death shall not prevail.

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PRAISE THE SAVIOR, YE WHO KNOW HIM

words by
Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

ACCLAIM
Traditional German melody

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PRAISE TO GOD, IMMORTAL PRAISE

words by
Anna Laetitia Barbauld (1743-1825)

DIX
Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)

G D7/A G DPf G C/E D7/F G G C D7/C G/B C G/D D

1. Praise to God, immortal praise, for the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plenty summer pours; autumn's rich o'er-flowing stores;
3. As thy prospering hand hath blessed, may we give thee of our plight;

G D7/F G DPf D G C D7/C G/B C G/D D

bounteous source of every joy, let thy praise our tongues ev -
flocks that whiten all the plain; yellow sheaves of ripened best; and by deeds of kindly love for thy mer -cies grate -
play: all to thee, our God, we owe, source whence all our bless -ings flow.

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PRAISE TO THE FATHER

words by
Elizabeth R. Charles (1828-1896)

FLEMMING
Friedrich F. Flemming (1778-1815)

G D7/F G C G/D D G

1. Praise to the Father for his loving kindness, Tenderly car ing for his err ing chil dren; Praise Him, all an gels;
2. Praise to the Savior for His deep com - pas - sion, Gracious - ly car ing for His cho - sen peo - ple; Young men and wom - en,
3. Praise to the Spirit, com fort - er of Is - rael, Sent from the Fa ther and the Son to bless us! Praise to the Fa ther,

B/Em Am/E Em Em/B B G D7/F

praise Him in the heav - ens; Praise to the Fa ther! prais ing folk and chil dren, Praise to the Sav ior! Son, and Holy Spir - it! Praise to the Tri - une God!

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PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT

words by
John Henry Newman (1801-1890)

music by
Richard Runciman Terry (1865-1956)

1. Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise; In all His words most wonder-ful, Most sure in all His ways!
2. O loving wisdom of our God! When all was sin and shame, A second Ad-ant to the fight And to the rescue came.
3. O wis-est love! that flesh and blood, Which did in Adam fail, Should strive a fresh against the foe. Should strive and should pre-vail.
4. O gen-erous love! that He, who smote In Man for man the foe, The dou-ble as-o-ny in man For man should un-der-go;
5. And in the gar-den se-cre-tly, And on the cross on high, Should teach his breth-ren and in spire To suf-fer and to die.

PRAISE TO THE LIVING GOD

words from
Medieval Jewish liturgy
tr. by Max Landsberg (1845-1928)
and Newton M. Mann (1836-1926)

LEONI

Traditional Hebrew melody

1. Praise to the liv-ing God! All prais-ed be his Name who
2. His Spir-it flow-eth free, high sur-ging where it will; in
3. He hath e-ter-nal life im-plant-ed in the soul; his

was, and is, and is to be, and still the same. The prop-het's word he spoke of old; he speak-eth still. Es
love shall be our strength and stay while ages roll. Praise

one e-ter-nal God ere-aught that now up pears: the
established is his law, and change-less it shall stand deep
to the liv-ing God! All prais-ed be his Name, who

first, the last, be-yond all thought his time less years! writ up on the hu-man heart, on sea or land.
was, and is, is to be, for the same.
PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

words by Joachim Neander, 1680
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

LOBE DEN HERREN
music from Ermueterten Gesangbuch, 1665

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
   O, let all that is in me adore him,
   Praise his holy name, for he is thy health and salvation.
   All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near;
   Him ye should grant, in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrousely reigneth.
   O, let the whole world give him glory.
   Praise ye his holy Name, for he is thy health and salvation.
   All ye who hear, bow yours souls to him.
   Do, if with his love he befriend thee.

3. Praise to the Lord, who dost prosper thy work and doest act.
   O, let the whole world give him glory.
   Praise ye his holy Name, for he is thy health and salvation.
   All ye who hear, let the Church on earth sing to him.
   Gain; gladly for aye we adore him.

4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him.
   Praise his holy Name, for he is thy health and salvation.
   All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near;
   Him ye should grant, in glad adoration.

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PRAISE WE THE LORD THIS DAY

words from Hymns for the Festivals and Saints' Days, 1846
music by Johann M. Spiess (1715-1772)

1. Praise we the Lord this day, This day so long foretold;
   Whose promise shone with cheering ray On waiting saints of old.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.

2. The Prophet gave the sign For faith so full folk to read:
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.

3. Ask not how this should be, But worship and adore him:
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.

4. She meekly bowed her head To hear the gracious word;
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.

5. Blessed shall be her name In all the Church on earth;
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.

6. O Christ, the Virgin's Son, We praise you and adore him:
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.
   A virgin, born of David's line, Shall bear the promised Seed.

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PRAISE YE THE TRIUNE GOD

words by
Elizabeth R. Charles, c. 1859

FLEMMING
music by
Friedrich F. Flemming, 1811

1. Praise ye the Father for His loving-kindness, Tenderly
2. Praise ye the Savior great is His compassion; Graciously
3. Praise ye the Spirit. Comforter of Israel, Scent of the

C7/G C Fm Bb7/F Fm Fm/C C A Ab A/C E7

cares He for His erring children. Praise Him, ye angels,
cares He for His chosen people. Young men and maidens,
Father and the Son to bless us. Praise ye the Father,

Ab Bb/F Bb7/D Eb Fb7 Eb Ab Db Bb7

praise Him in the heavens. Praise ye Jehovah!
ye old men and children. Praise ye the Savior!
Son, and Holy Spirit. Praise ye the Triune God!

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PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE

words by
James Montgomery, 1818

CAMPMEETING
Traditional American melody

1. Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, unsatisfied or expressed, the
2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh, the falling of a tear, the
3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech that infant lips can try; prayer,
4. Prayer is the contrite sinners' voice, returning from their way, white
5. Prayer is the Christians' vital breath, the Christians' native air; their
6. O Thou, by whom we come to God, the Life, the Truth, the Way; the

D7 Gm C F F7/A Bb Gm/Bb F/C C F

motion of a hidden fire that trembles in the breast.
upward glance an eye, when none but God is near.
unshod feet reach the Majesty on high.
grasshoppers in their voices rejoice and cry, "Be hold, they pray!"
watch word at the gates of death; they enter heaven with prayer.

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PRECIOUS MEMORIES

words by
J.B.F. Wright

music by
J.B.F. Wright

A D D/A A E7 F#m B7 E7 A

1. Precious memories, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul: How they linger.
2. Precious father, loving mother, Fly across the lonely years; To old home-scenes.
3. As I travel on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold; As I ponder,

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

ever near me, And the sacred past unfold.
of my childhood, With fond memories appear.

Precious memories, how they linger,
Hope grows (on der, Precious memories flood my soul.

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

How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight, Precious sacred scenes unfold.

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READY

words by
A.C. Palmer (1845-1882)

music by
Charles D. Tillman, 1903

Eb Bb7 Bb Eb

1. Ready to suffer, grief or pain, Ready to stand the test,
2. Ready to go, ready to bear, Ready to watch and pray,
3. Ready to speak, ready to think, Ready with heart and brain,
4. Ready to speak, ready to warn, Ready o'er souls to yearn;

Bb7 Bb Eb

Ready to stay at home and send Others if He sees best. (repeat)
Ready to stand aside and give Till He shall clear the way. (repeat)
Ready to stand where He sees fit, Ready to bear the strain. (repeat)
Ready in life, ready in death, Ready for His return. (repeat)

Refrain

Ab A/C Eb Bb Eb/Bb Bb7 Bb Eb

Ready to go, ready to stay; Ready my place to fill;

Ab A/C Eb Bb Bb7 Eb

Ready for service, lowly or great; Ready to do His will.
PRAISE YE THE TRIUNE GOD

FLEMING
music by
Friedrich F. Flemming, 1811

PRAISE YE THE TRIUNE GOD

words by
Elizabeth R. Charles, c. 1859

1. Praise ye the Father for His loving-kindness;
   Tenderly cares He for His erring children.
Praise Him, ye angels.
Praise ye the Father.

2. Praise ye the Savior great is His compassion;
   Graciously cares He for His chosen people.
Young men and maidens,
Father and the Son to bless us.
Praise ye the Savior.

3. Praise ye the Spirit, Comforter of Israel,
   Sent of the C7/G, Fm. Bb7/Fm Fm/F C C Ab Bb/C Ab/C Eb7
   praise Him in the heavens.
Praise ye the Lord! Son, and Holy Spirit.
Praise ye the Father.

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PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE

CAMPMEETING
Traditional American melody

words by
James Montgomery, 1818

1. Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
   unuttered or expressed, the
   motion of a hidden fire that trembles in the breast.
upward glancing of an eye, when none but God is near.
the sublimest strains that reach the Majesty on high.
watch word at the gates of death; they enter heaven with prayer.
path of prayer Thy self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray.

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PRECIOUS MEMORIES

words by J.B.F. Wright
music by J.B.F. Wright

1. Precious memories, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul; How they linger.

2. Precious father, loving mother, Fly across the lonely years; To old home-scenes ever near me, And the sacred past unfold. Precious memories, how they linger,

3. As I travel on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold; As I ponder, hope grows fonder, Precious memories flood my soul. How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight, Precious sacred scenes unfold.

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READY

words by A.C. Palmer (1845-1882)

1. Ready to suffer grief or pain, Ready to stand the test,

2. Ready to go, ready to bear, Ready to watch and pray,

3. Ready to speak, ready to think, Ready with heart and brain,

4. Ready to speak, ready to warn, Ready o'er souls to years;

Ready to stand aside and give Till He shall clear the way. Ready to stand where He sees fit, Ready to bear the strain.

Refrain

Ready to go, ready to stay; Ready my place to fill; Ready for service, lowly or great; Ready to do His will.

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REDEEMED

words by Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

music by William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

1. Redeemed, how I to love proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my blessed Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beauty The King in whose law I dwell;

Lamb; Redeemed through His infinite mercy, His child, and forever I am.
I know that the light of His presence With love is the theme of my song, I dwell.
I sing, for I cannot be silent; His giveth me songs in the night.
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps, And

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REJOICE IN THE LORD ALWAYS

words from Philippians 4:4

Rejoice in the Lord always, again I say, rejoice! Rejoice in the Lord always, again I say, rejoice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

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*May be sung as a round.
REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING

words by Charles Wesley, 1746

Am, G/B, C, Bm/G, F, C/E, G7/D, C

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a-dore!
2. God's kingdom can not fail. Christ rules o'er earth and heaven;
3. Rejoice in glorious hope! For Christ, the Judge, shall come;

G, C, Am, G/B, D, G/B, C

dore! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing. And triumph ever more:
heaven; The keys of death and hell Are to our eternal home:


even more: Lift up your heart, lift


up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoince!

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LAUS REGIS

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1785)

music by William E. Fischer (1849-1936)

D, F/A, Bm, D, A/C, Bm, D, A/C, D, A7/E, A, D

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a-dore!
2. God's kingdom can not fail. Christ rules o'er earth and heaven;
3. Rejoice in glorious hope! For Christ, the Judge, shall come;

A/E, E, E/D, A/C, A, A/C, D, A/E, E7, A

Refrain

up your heart, lift up your voice: Re-

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REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART

words by
Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1865

music by
Arthur Henry Messiter, 1883

F  C7  Dm  C  F  A7/E  Dm  G7/D

1. Re - joice, ye__ pure in heart! Re - joice, give___ thanks, and
2. Yes, on through__ life's long path, Still chant - ing___ as ye
3. At last the___ march shall end; The wea - ried___ ones shall
4. Then on, ye__ pure in heart! Re - joice, give___ thanks, and
5. Praise God who___ reigns on high, The Lord whom__ we a

C  F7  Bb  Dsus  D  A7  D  Gm  F/A

sing! Your fest - tal___ ban - ner wave on__ high, The cross of Christ your
go; From youth to___ age, by night and___ day, In glad - ness and in
rest; The pil - grims___ find their home at___ last, Je - ru - sa - lem the
sing! Your fest - tal___ ban - ner wave on__ high, The cross of Christ your
dare; The Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly___ Ghost, One God for ev - er

C

Refrain

King.

woe.

Best.

King.

more.

Re - joice! re - joice! Re - joice, give___ thanks, and sing!

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RENEW ME, O ETERNAL LIGHT

words by
Johann F. Rupprecht (1672-1708)
tr. by August Crull (1846-1923)

A  D  E7/D  A/C#  B/D#  E  B

1. Re - new me, O__ e - ter - nal Light, And let my
2. Re - move the pow - er of sin from me And cleanse all
3. Cre - ate in me__ a new heart, Lord, That glad - ly
4. Grant that I on - ly You may love And seek those

B/D#  E  A  B  E  E  F#m  E  A  D

beast__ and soul be bright, Il - lu - mined with the
my im - pu - ri - ty. That I may have the
things which are a - bove, Till I be - hold You

Bm7  E7/B  A  E  F#m  D  A/C#  E  F#m  D6  E  A

light of grace That is - sues from Your bo - ly face.
strength and will Temp - ta - tions of the flesh to still.
my de - sire, And with new life my soul in - spire,
face to face, O light e - ter - nal, through Your grace.

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RESOLVE THE PERISHING

words by
Fanny J. Crosby, 1869

music by
William H. Doane, 1870

1. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying. Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
2. Thou they are slighting Him, still He is waiting. Waiting the penitent child to receive;
3. Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempest. Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
4. Rescue the perishing, duty demands it. Strength for your labor the Lord will provide;

Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen. Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.
Flood with them earnestly, plead with them gently. He will forgive if they only believe.
Touched by a loving heart, weakened by kindness. Cords that are broken will vibrate once more.
Back to the narrow way patiently win them. Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

Refrain

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

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REVIVE US AGAIN

words by
William P. Mackay (1839-1885)

music by
John J. Husband (1760-1825)

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love. For
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spirit of Light, Who has
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has
4. Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love. May each

Jesus, who died and is now gone above.
shown us our Savior and scattered our night.
borne all our sins and has cleansed every stain.
soul be rekindled with fire from above.

Hosanna! Thine the glory! Hallelujah! Amen!
Hosanna! Thine the glory! Re live us again.

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RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!

words by
Henry Hart Milman, 1827

music by
John Bacchus Dykes, 1862

1. Ride on! Ride on in majesty! Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry: O
2. Ride on! Ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die: O
3. Ride on! Ride on in majesty! The winged squadrons of the sky Look
4. Ride on! Ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die: Bow

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RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN

words by
William O. Cushing, 1866

music by
George F. Root, c. 1866

1. Ring the bells of heaven—there is joy today For a soul returning from the
2. Ring the bells of heaven—there is joy today, For the wanderer now is reconciled.
3. Ring the bells of heaven—spread the feast today! Angels, swell the glad triumphant

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RISE, MY SOUL, TO WATCH AND PRAY

words by
Johann B. Freystein (1671-1718)
tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

[Music notation]

RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD

words by
William Pierson Merrill, 1911

[Music notation]
RISE, YE CHILDREN OF SALVATION

words by
Johannes Falscher, 1697
tr. by Emma F. Bevan, 1858

music by
Joachim Neander, 1680

[RHYTHMIC NOTATION]

1. Rise, ye children of salvation, All who cleave to Christ, the Head.
2. Saints and rulers long before us, Firmly on this ground have stood;
3. Fighting we shall be victorious By the blood of Christ, our Lord;
4. When his servants stand before Him, Each receiving his reward;

Wake, arise, O mighty nation, Ere the foe on Zion tread.
See their banner waving o'er us, Conquer through the Savior's blood.
On our foreheads, bright and glorious, Shines the witness of His Word;
When His saints in light adore Him, Giving glory to the Lord.

He draws nigh and would defy All the hosts of God Most High.
Ground whereon of old Fought the faithful and the bold.
Spear and shield on battle field, His great name we cannot yield.
"Victory!" our song shall be Like the thunder of the sea.

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ROCK OF AGES

words by
Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778)
v. 1,2,4 alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1815

music by
Thomas Hastings (1754-1872)

[BYLINE]

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee. Let the
2. Could my tears for ever flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for
3. Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to Thy cross I cling. Na ked,
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I

[Music notation]

wa ter and the blood From Thy wounded side which flowed Be of
sin could not a tone; Thou must save, and Thou alone. In my
come to Thee for dress; Help less, look to Thee for grace. Foul, I
rise to worlds unknown And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of

[Choral lines]

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ROUND THE LORD IN GLORY SEATED

words by Richard Mant (1776-1848)

RUSTINGTON

music by Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)

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SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS

words by Fanny J. Crosby, 1870

music by William H. Doane, 1870

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SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

words by John Newton (1725-1807)

G D/F# G D G/D D7 G D/G D/F# Em/G D/A A7 D G/D D/F#
1. Safely through another week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek.

2. While we pray for pardoning grace Thro' the dear Redeemer's name Show Thy mercy.

3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near May Thy glory meet our eyes.

4. May Thy Gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; May the fruits of grace abound.

G D/F# G D D/F# G Em/G D/A A7 D G/D D/F# Em G/D D/F# G D/G D/F#
now a blessing seek, Waiting in His courts today: Day of recollection face. Take a way our sin and shame; From our glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house appear: Here of - fruits of grace a bound, Bring relief for all complaints: Thus may all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest: Day of world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast: Here af - all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church above: Thus may all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest: Day of world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast: Here af - all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church above: Thus may

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THE SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING

words by Anne R. Cousin (1824-1906)

RUTHERFORD

music by Chrétiens Urbain (1790-1845)

C7 Gm/Bb C7/C C C7 B F7/F C F Bb Gm Bb Bb A C7sus/G
1. The sands of time are sinking, The dawn of heaven breaks; The sum - mer stream I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes; Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day spring is at hand, But

2. O Christ! He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love! The re - main on earth I've tasted more deep I'll drink a bove; There to an ocean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand, And stand up on His mer - cy doth ex - pand, And

3. O, I am my Be - lov ed's, And my Be - lov ed's mine! He will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace. Not as the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierced hand, Not

4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride - gown's face; I glo - ry, glo - ry dwell eth In Im - man - uel's land.

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SANCTIFYING POWER

words by
Leila N. Morris, 1908
music by
Leila N. Morris, 1908

1. There is sanctifying pow'r, Like a sweet, refreshing show'r, Waiting
   for each consecrated heart: Pow'r to cleanse us from all sin, Pow'r to
   keep us pure within, Pow'r for service which he will im
   in this land of pleasantness. Since the Comforter abides, And with
   in my heart resides, I am walking in the light di
   great salvation rich and free: Every need - ed grace supplied. Ev'ry
   longing satisfied, Saved for time and for eternity

Refrain

I'm so glad, I'm so glad. For this

saving, sanctifying pow'r! Waves of glory o'er the roll; Peace a
bides within my soul. I'm so glad for this sanctifying pow'r!

SATISFIED

words by
Clara T. Williams, 1881
music by
Ralph E. Hudson, 1881

1. All my life long I had part ed For a drink from some cool
gone. Longed my soul for some thing bet ter, On ly still to hun-gry
2. Feeding on the husks a round me Till my strength was al most
spring. That I hoped would quench the burn ing Of the thirst I felt with
3. Poor I was, and sought for rich es. Some thing that would sat is
free. Un told wealth that never fail eth. My Redeemer is to
4. Well of wa ter, ever spring ing. Bread of Life so rich and

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Saved by the Blood

words by
S.J. Henderson, 19th century

GLORY, I'M SAVED
music by
Daniel B. Towner (1850-1919)

Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
Now ransomed from sin and a

Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
The angels rejoicing be

Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
All hail to the Father, all

1. Saved by the blood of the Crucified One! Now ransomed from sin and a
2. Saved by the blood of the Crucified One! The angels rejoicing be
3. Saved by the blood of the Crucified One! All hail to the Father, all

new work begun, Sing praise to the Father and praise to the Son,
cause it is done; A child of the Father, join the heir with the Son,
hail to the Son. All hail to the Spirit, the great Three in One!

Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!
Saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

Saved! Saved!
My

sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!
Saved!

Saved!

Saved! I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One!

Saved!
SAVED BY GRACE

words by Fanny J. Crosby, 1894
music by George C. Stebbins, 1894

F C7 F C7/G F Bb F G C7 F Bb/F

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

joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King! And I shall know—
y Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in to rest. And I shall

sav-i or opens the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight

see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—saved by grace. And I shall see—

Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—saved by grace.

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SAVED, SAVED!

words by Jack P. Scholfield, 1911
music by Jack P. Scholfield, 1911

G G/D G G/B Gm/Bb D7/A D7 G G/B

1. I've found a Friend who is all to me; His love is ev-er true.
2. He saved me from ev-ry sin and harm, Se-
3. When poor and need-y and all a lone, In

cures my soul each day, I love to tell how He love He said to me, "Come, un to Me and I'll

D7/A D7 G G/B C G/D A7 D7

lift-ed me, And what His grace can do for you.
might-y arm; I know He'll guide me all the way.
lead you home, To live with Me e-ter nal-ly.

Refrain

G D/A A7 D7 G/B D G

Saved—by His pow'r di-vine! Saved— to new life sub-lime!

D/A G/B C Am/ B/B Am/C G/D D7 G

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete. For I'm saved, saved, saved!

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Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

Words by John Ellerton, 1866

Music by Edward John Hopkins, 1869

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Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Words from Hymns for the Young, 1836
Attributed to Dorothy A. Thrupp

Music by William B. Bradbury, 1839

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SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

words attr. to
Dorothy A. Thrupp
from Hymns for the Young, 1836

D Sicilian Mariners
Sicilian melody
from The European Magazine and London Review, 1792

S A V I O U R, M O R E T H A N L I F E T O M E

words by
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

E V E R Y D A Y A N D H O U R
music by
William H. Doane (1832-1915)
SAVIOUR, WHEN IN DUST TO THEE

ABERYSTWYTH
words by R. Grant (1779-1838)

music by J. Parry (1841-1905)

1. Saviour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow thy dowering knee;
   When repentant to the skies Scarcely we lift our weeping eyes;
   O by all Thy pains and woe Suffered once for man below,
   Bending from Thy throne on high,

2. By Thy help less in past years, By Thy life of want and tears,
   By Thy days of sore distress In the savage wilderness,
   By the dread, mysterious hour Of the insulting tempter's pow'r,
   Turn, O turn, a faithful eye;

3. By Thine hour of dire despair, By Thine agony of prayer,
   By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
   By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
   Listen to our humble cry;

4. By Thy deep eking groan, By the vault whose dark abode Held in vain the rising God,
   From earth to heav'n restored, Mighty, ascended Lord,
   From earth to heav'n restored, Mighty, ascended Lord,
   Listen, listen, to the cry.

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SEE HOW GREAT A FLAME ASPIRES

ARFON (MAJOR)
words by Charles Wesley, 1749

Traditional Welsh melody

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SEND THE LIGHT

words by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1890

music by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1890

There's a call coming over the restless wave,
"Send the light! Send the light!"
There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save;
Send the light! Send the light! Send the blessed gospel light;
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light, the blessed gospel light;
Let it shine forevermore!

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SEE, THE CONQUEROR MOUNTS IN TRIUMPH

words by
Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

music from
IN BABILONE
Oude en Nieuwse Hollantsche Boereenlisties en Contradaen, 1710

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SHALL I CRUCIFY MY SAVIOR?

words by
Carrie Breck, 1896

music by
Grant Colfax Tullar, 1896
SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?

words by Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

BEAUTIFUL RIVER

music by Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

1. Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod;
   With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?
   Yes, we'll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river.
   Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the bosom of the river, Where the Savior King we own,
   We shall meet, and sorrow never 'Neath the glory of the throne,
   Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown,
   O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land, A weary land, a weary land; O,

3. Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we every burden down;
   Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown,
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace,
   Jesus is a Rock in a weary land, A weary land, a weary land; O,

4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace,
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace,
   Jesus is a Rock in a weary land, A weary land, a weary land; O,

A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM

words by Vernon J. Charlesworth, c. 1880
adapt by Ira D. Sankey, 1885

SHELTER

music by Ira D. Sankey, 1885

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm; So
   cure what ever ill betide, A shelter in the time of storm; O,
   Jesus is a Rock in a weary land, A weary land, a weary land; O,

2. A shade by day, defense by night, A shelter in the time of storm; No
   fears a alarm, no foes of fright, A shelter in the time of storm; O,

3. The raging storms may round us beat, A shelter in the time of storm; We'll
   never leave our safe retreat, A shelter in the time of storm; O,

4. O Rock divine, O Refuge dear, A shelter in the time of storm; Be
   Jesus is a Rock in a weary land, A weary land, a weary land; O,
SHEPHERD OF SOULS, REFRESH AND BLESS

words by
James Montgomery (1771-1854)

music by
John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

G G/B Am/C G/B Am D G D7/A G D/F

1. Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless
   Thy chosen
2. Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
   As Thou, when
3. We would not live by bread alone,
   But by that
4. Be known to us in breaking bread,
   But do not
5. There sup with us in love divine;
   Thy body

G A7/B D Am A7

pli' grim flock
Here be low,
Our souls the joys of grace,
Then de part;
Savour, a bide with Thy blood,
That loving bread, that wiltoness,
With water from the rock.
Less tial seek Which from Thy sorrows flow.
Trav el on To our bidding place.
Us and spread Thy tab le in our heart.
Heav'ly wine, Be our immor tal food.

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SHEPHERD OF TENDER YOUTH

words by
Clement of Alexandria, c. 220 A.D.
tr. by Henry M. Dexter, 1846

music by
Edward Bunn, 1887

F C/G F/A Gm7 C/G C C/Bb F/A F G/B F G7/D

1. Shepherd of tender youth,
   Guiding in love and truth.
   Through devious
2. Thou art the great High Priest;
   Thou hast prepared the feast
   Of heav'ly ly
3. Ever be Thou our guide;
   Our Shepherd and our pride;
   Our staff and
4. So now, and till we die,
   Sound we Thy praises high,
   And joyful

ways;
love;
song;
sing;

Gm Gm/F C7/E C7 F

Christ, our triumphant King.
In all our mortal pain.
Jesus, Thou Christ of God.
Let all the holy throng.

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SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

words by Joseph Mohr (1792-1848)
trans. by John F. Young (1820-1885)

STILLE NACHT

music by Franz X. Gruber (1787-1863)

1. Silent night, holy night!
   All is calm, all is bright;
   Round you virgin mother and Child!
   Glory stream from Heaven afar.
   With the angels let us sing Alleluia!

2. Silent night, holy night!
   Shepherds quake at the sight!
   Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
   heav’nly hosts sing Alleluia!
   With the dawn of redeeming grace,
   Alleluia to our King!

3. Silent night, holy night!
   Son of God, love’s pure light;
   Sleep in heav’nly peace,
   Christ the Savior is born!
   Sleep in heav’nly peace,
   Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

4. Silent night, holy night!
   Wondrous star, lend thy light;
   Sleep in heav’nly peace,
   Christ the Savior is born!
   Sleep in heav’nly peace,
   Christ the Savior is born!

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SINCE I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED

words by Edwin O. Excell, 1884

music by Edwin O. Excell, 1884

1. I have a song that love to sing,
   Since I have been redeemed,
   Of my Redeemer, my Savior, King,
   Since I have been redeemed,
   Where I shall live eternally,
   Since I have been redeemed.

2. I have a Christ that sat is flies,
   Since I have been redeemed,
   To do His will my highest prize,
   Since I have been redeemed,
   Dispeeling every doubt and tear,
   Since I have been redeemed.

3. I have a wesness bright and clear,
   Since I have been redeemed,
   Where I shall live in glory in His name,
   Since I have been redeemed,
   I will glory in my Savior’s name.

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SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

words by
Rafael H. McDaniel, 1914

music by
Charles H. Gabriel, 1914

1. What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
   Since Jesus came into my heart.
2. I have ceased from my wandering and going astray
   And my And no
   Since Jesus came into my heart.
3. I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,
   Since Jesus came into my heart!
4. There's a light in the valley of death now for me,
   Since Jesus came into my heart.
5. I shall go there to dwell in that city, I know,
   Since Jesus came into my heart.

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SING HALLELUJAH, PRAISE THE LORD!

words by
John Swettner (1746-1813)

music by
John Christian Bechler (1784-1857)

1. Sing hallelujah, praise the Lord! Sing with a cheerful voice;
   Eb Ab/C Ab Eb/G Eb Ab Eb7/Bb Ab/C Db Ab/Es Eb Eb7 Ab
   All our God with one accord, and in His name rejoice.
2. There we for all eternity shall join angelic praise;
   Ab/C Ab Eb/G Eb Ab Eb7/Bb Ab/C Db Ab/Es Eb Eb7 Ab
   'N Ner songs in perfect harmony to God, our Savior, praise.
   He

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SING, MY SOUL, HIS WONDROUS LOVE

Author unknown, c. 1800

ST. BEES

music by John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

G D7sus D7 C/D D7 G D/F♯ G G/B C D

1. Sing, my soul, His wondrous love, Who, from your bright throne above,
2. Heaven and earth by Him were made; All is by His scepter sway'd;
3. God, the merciful and good, Bought us with the Savior's blood,
4. Sing, my soul, adore His name! Let His glory be thy theme:

D/F♯ G D7 Em C G/D Dsus D G

Ever watchful o'er our race, Still to man extends His grace.
What are we that He should show So much love to us below?
And, to make our safety sure, Guides us by His Spirit pure.
Praise Him till He calls thee home; Trust His love for all to come.

SING PRAISE TO GOD, WHO REIGNS ABOVE

words by Johann J. Schütz (1640-1690)
tr. by Francis E. Cox (1812-1897)

LOBT GOTT DEN HERREN, IHR

music by Melchior Vulpius (c. 1560-1615)

F C Dm C/E F C F G C F/A F Bb F/A Bb F Eb C C/E F

1. Sing praise to God who reigns above, The God of all creation.
2. What God's almighty power hath made His gracious mercy keep.
3. The Lord is never far a way, But, through all grief distress.
4. Thus all my toil, some way a long I sing a loud His praise.

F C Dm C/E F C F G C F/A F Bb F/A Bb F Eb C C/E F

tion: The God of pow'r, the God of love, The God of
eth: By morning glow or evening shade, His watchful
ing: An ever present help and stay, Our peace and
es, That all may bear the great full song My voice un-

Bb F/A Bb F Eb C F C/F F/A Bb F C Dm C/E F

our salvation: With healing balm my soul He fills, And ev'ry
joy and blessing: As with a mother's tender hand He leads His
weary rais es: Be joyful in the Lord, my heart! Both soul and

C Dm/F C G C F/A F F/A Bb F F Gm F/A Bb6 C F

faith less murmur stills: To God all praise and glory!
just and all is right: To God all praise and glory!
own, His chosen hand: To God all praise and glory!
bod y bear your part: To God all praise and glory!
SING, MY TONGUE, THE GLORIOUS BATTLE

PICARDY

Traditional French melody

words by
Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, 6th century
v. 1-4, 6 tr. by P.D.
v. 5 tr. by John Mason Neale, 1851

SING PRAISE TO GOD WHO REIGNS ABOVE

MIT FREUDEN ZART

music from
Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesänge, 1566
t. by Frances E. Cox (1812-1897)
SING PRAISES TO GOD

words by Henry Williams Baker, 1875, et al.

LAUDATE DOMINUM

music by C. Hubert H. Parry, 1857

1. Sing praises to God! Sing praise in the height, rejoice in God's
2. Sing praises to God! Sing praise upon earth, in tumful ac-
3. Sing praises to God! All things that give sound, each jubilant
4. Sing praises to God! Thanks giving and song be ever out-

Word, blest angels of light, high heavens, recalling by
chord, you saints of new birth, praise God, who has brought you rich
chord reach o a round, loud organs, your glory tell
poured, all ages a long; for love in creation, for

whom you were made, come, offer your worship in brightness arm-
grace from above, and showed your life with abundance of love.
hope spread a broad, for grace of salvation, sing praises to God.

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SING TO THE LORD OF HARVEST

words by J.S.B. Monsell (1811-1875)

WIE LIEBLICH IST DER MAIEN

music by J. Steulein (1546-1613)

from Himmnische Harpfe Davids

1. Sing to the Lord of harvest; Sing songs of love and praise. With
2. By Him the clouds drop goodness; The deserts bloom and spring. The
3. Heap on His sacred altar The gifts His goodness gave, The

joyful hearts and voices Your alleluias raise. By
hills leap up in gladness; The valleys laugh and sing. He
golden sheaves of harvest. The souls He died to save. Your

Him the rolling seasons. In fruitful order move; Sing
hearts lay down before Him When at His feet ye fall, And

to the Lord of harvest A song of happy love.
with your lives a sound Him Who gave His life for all.

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SING WITH ALL THE SAINTS IN GLORY

words by
William J. Irons, 1873

music by
Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824
arr. by Edward Hodges, 1864

HYMN TO JOY

G C G/D D7 G/D D/C G/B D7/A G G/D D D7 G C/G G7

1. Sing with all the saints in glory, sing the resurrection song! Death and sorrow, earth's dark story, to the former days belong. All around the clouds are breaking, soon the storms of time shall cease; in God's likeness we, a-waking.

2. O what glory, far exceeding all that eye has yet perceived! Holiest hearts, for ages pleading, never that full joy conceived. God has promised, Christ prepares it, there on high our welcome waits. Every humble spirit shares in; Christ has passed the eternal gates.

3. Life eternal! Heaven rejoices: Jesus lives, who once was dead. Join we now the deathless voices; child of God, lift up your head! Patriarchs from the distant ages, saints all longing for their heaven, prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages, all await the glory given.

4. Life eternal! O what wonders crowd on faith; what joy unknown, when, amidst earth's closing thunders, saints shall stand before the throne! O to enter that bright portal;

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

see that glowing firmament, know, with Thee, O God Immortal, Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent!

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SINGING I GO

words by
Eliza E. Hewitt (1851-1920)

music by
William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

G C/G G G/B C G/D D7 G

1. The trusting heart to Jesus clings, Nor any ill forebodes, But at the cross of Calvary sings, "Praise God for lifted loads!"

2. Thepassing days bring many cares, "Fear not," I hear Him say; And when my fears are turned to prayers, The burdens slip away.

3. He tells me of my Father's love And never slumbers, never slumbers; And mighty arms upheld me Will bear my burdens too.

4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the promise true: The ever lasting King above Will all my needs supply.

G C/G G G/B C G/D D7 G

Refrain

Singing I go a long life's road, Praising the Lord, praising the Lord;

G G/B C G/D D7 G

Singing I go a long life's road, For Jesus has lifted my load.

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SO LET OUR LIPS AND LIVES EXPRESS

HEBRON
music by
Lowell Mason, 1830

words by
Isaac Watts, 1707

1. So let our lips and lives express
   The holy gospel we profess;
Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
   The honors of our Savior God.
2. Our flesh and sense must be denied,
   Pasion and envy, lust and pride;
While religion bears our spirits up,
   Let our works and virtues shine,
3. To prove the doctrine all divine.
   His salvation reigns within,
Justice, tem撮nacce, truth, and love,
  Bright appearance of the Lord,
4. While we expect that blessed hope,
   His salva撮tion reigns within,
Our inward pleasure approve,
   And grace subduces the powr of sin.

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SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

THOMPSON
music by
Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)

words by
Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
   Calling for you and for me.
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
   Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
   Passing from you and from me!
4. O, for the wonderful love He has promised,
   Promised for you and for me.

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SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE

words by Charles Wesley, 1749

DIADEMATA
music by George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise, and put your armor on, strong in the strength which
2. Stand then in His great might, with all His strength endued, but take to arm you
3. Pray without ceasing, pray, (your Captain gives the word) His summons cheerful-
4. From strength to strength go on, wrestle and fight and pray, tread all the powers of

E E/D A/C# B7/B A D Bm B A A/G D/F# D A7/E D/F# G B7/F#

God supplies thru His eternal Son; strong in the Lord of Hosts, and
for the fight the multitude of God; that having all things done, and
ly obey and call upon the Lord; to God your every want in
darkness down and win the well-fought day. Still let the Spirit cry in

E D/F# E A A/G D/F# G D/F# Em7 A D D/F# G D A7 D

in His mighty power, who in the strength of Jesus trusts is more than conqueror.
all your conflicts passed, ye may o'er-come thru Christ alone and stand entire at last.
in constant prayer display, pray always, pray and never faint, pray, with out ceasing pray.
all His soldiers, "Come!" all Christ the Lord descends from high and takes the conquerors home.

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SOMEONE’S KNOCKING AT YOUR DOOR

African-American Spiritual

SOMEBODY’S KNOCKIN’
African-American Spiritual

Somebody’s knocking at your door, somebody’s knocking at your

Somebody’s knocking at your door. O\overset{\text{sin}}{\text{ner}}, why don’t you answer?

Somebody’s knocking at your door. \{ Knocks like Jesus, Can’t you hear him?

Somebody’s knocking at your door. Can’t you hear him?

Somebody’s knocking at your door. O\overset{\text{sin}}{\text{ner}}, why don’t you answer?

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SOMETHING FOR THEE

words by
Sylvanus D. Phelps (1816-1895)

music by
Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

G C G/A G Am/C G/D D G/D D7 G

1. Savior, Thy dying love, Thou gavest me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mercy seat, Pleading for me, My feeble
3. Give me a faithful heart, Like necessity to Thee, That each day
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, In joy, in

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

sought with hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart full
faith looks up, Henceforth may see Some work of love be done, Some need of
grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee: And when Thy face I see, My ransom

D7/F♯ G Am/C B/B Am G/D D G/D D7 G

fill its vow, Some offering bring Thee now, Some thing for Thee.
love declare, Some song to raise, or prayr, Some thing for Thee.
kinds done, Some joy soon found, Some thing for Thee.
soul shall be, Through all eternity, Some thing for Thee.

SOMETIMES A LIGHT SURPRISES

words by
William Cowper (1731-1800)

music from
Swedish Koralbox, 1697

Am Gm/Bb F/C C Bb/D F Dm C/E F Gm7 C7/G F

1. Sometimes a light surprise es the Christian while he sings: It
2. In holy contemplation we sweetly then pursue The
3. It can bring with it nothing, but He will bear it through; Who
4. Though vine nor fig tree neither their wanted fruit should bear, Though

Am Gm/Bb F/C C Bb/D F Dm C/E F Gm7 C7/G F F/A

is the Lord who rising with healing in His wings, When
theme of God's salvation, and find it ever new, Set
gives the richest clothing will clothe His people too, Be
all the fields should with er, nor flocks nor herds be there; Yet,

Bb F Gm F C/E G C F Bb/D C7/G F F/A C C/E

comforts are declining, He grants the soul a gain A
free from present sorrow, we cheerfully can say, "Let
neath the spreading heavens no creature but is fed; And
God the same a bidding, His praise shall tune my voice; For,

F C D Am7 Bb(add2) Gm Dm C/E Dm Bb Cm7 C F

sees son of clear shining, to cheer it after rain.
the unknown tomorrow bring with it what it may." He
who feeds the raven will give His children bread.
while in Him confidence, I can not but rejoice.
SOMETIMES A LIGHT SURPRISES

words by
William Cowper (1731-1800)

music from
The Christian Lyre, 1830

1. Sometimes a light surprise is the Christian while he sings:
   it is the Lord who rises with healing in his
   sue the theme of God's salvation, and find it ever

2. In holy contemplation we sweetly then part
   through who gives the lilies clothing to clothe His people,

3. It can bring with it nothing but He will bear us
   bear through all the fields should with er; nor flocks nor herds be

4. Though vine nor fig tree neat their their won't ed fruit should
   wings: when comforts are declining, he grants the soul a
   new; set free from present sor row, we cheer fully can
   too; beneath the spreading heavens no creature but is
   there; yet, God the same a bid ing, His praise shall tune my

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THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

words by
R. Heber (1783-1826)

music by
H.S. Cutler (1824-1902)

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king ly crown to gain, His
   blood ran ban er streams a far. Who fol lows in His train? Who

2. The martyr first whose ca gue eye Could pierce be yond the grave, Who
   saw his Mas ter in the sky And called on Him to save. Like

3. A glo rious band, the cho sen few, On whom the Spirit came, Twelve
   val iant saints; their hope they knew And mocked the cross and flame. They

4. A noble army, men and boys, The ma tion and the maid, A
   round the Sav ior's throne re joice, In robes of light ar rayed. They

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SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

words by William F. Sherwin, 1869

music by William F. Sherwin, 1869

SHERWIN

1. Sound the battle cry! See, the foe is nigh. Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go. While our cause we know
3. O Thou God of all, hear us when we call. Help us one and all

For the Lord. Gird your armor on; Stand firm, everyone. Rest your cause upon His
Must prevail. Shield and banner bright. Glowing in the light. Battling for the right. We
By Thy grace. When the battle's done, And the victory's won. May we wear the crown Be

holier Word. Roose, then, soldiers; rally round the banner.
forever can fall, face.

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SPIRIT DIVINE, ATTEND OUR PRAYERS

words by Andrew Reed, 1829

music by Johann Crüger, 1647

NUN DANKET ALL' UND BRINGET EHR'

1. Spirit divine, attend our prayers, And make this
2. Come as the light: to us reveal Our sinful
3. Come as the fire: and purge our hearts Like sacrifice
4. Come as the wind: with rushing sound With penitence
5. Come as the dove: and spread Thy wings The wings of

house Thy home;
ness and woe; And lead us in
fi ghting flame; Let our whole soul an
cos tal grace; And make the great sal
peace ful love; And let Thy church on

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THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH

words by
Joseph Addison (1672-1719)
pars. of Psalm 19:1-6

creation
music by
Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)
from The Creation

1. The spacious firmament on high,
   With all its glorious frame,
   The blue e'en as the real sky,
   And round the earth its mighty frame.

2. Soon as the evening shades precipitate the vail,
   And all the stars their radiant light display,
   The work of an almighty hand.
   And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3. What tho' the solemn hours are flying fast,
   And neath the dome of hallowed faith,
   The doth the morn on the dim distance rise,
   And makes the mountains bend and rise.

4. Move o'er the waters thy broad wings,
   With all the trees and fruits that grow,
   With all the world of high and low,
   And make to us the things of God.

Spirit of Faith, Come Down

words by
Charles Wesley, 1746

music from
Sacred Harp (Mason), 1840

1. Spirit of faith, come down,
   Reveal the things of God,
   And make to us the

2. No one can truly say that Jesus is the Lord,
   Unless Thou take the

3. Oh that the world might know the almighty Lamb!
   Spirit of faith, do

4. In spirit the living faith (which so dear received,
   The witness in them

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SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

words by George Croly, 1854

morecambe

music by Frederick Cook Atkinson, 1870

1. Spirit of God, descend on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no prophet cease;
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King;
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,

Am  B  Em  A7/E  G/D  C/E  Dm7  G7  C

Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
No sad remembrance of the veil of day;
All, Thine own: soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
One holy passion filling all my frame;

Am  B  Em  A7/E  G/D  C/E  Dm7  G7  C

Stoop to my weakness, mightily as Thou art,
No angel visits, no o'ring skies;
To check the rising doubts, the rebell sighs,
The baptism of the heavy descended Dove,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dimness of my soul a way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

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STAND UP AND BLESS THE LORD

words by James Montgomery, 1824

music by Charles Lockhart, 1769

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye people of His choice; Stand
2. Though high above all praise, A bove all blessing high, Who
3. O for the living flame From His own altar brought, To
4. God is our strength and song, And His salvation ours; Then
5. Stand up and bless the Lord; The Lord your God a do re; Stand

Ebm  Fm  Ab  Bbmus  Bb  Eb/D  Ab/C  Eb/Bb  Ab  Eb/G  Ab/C  Eb/Bb  Bb  Bb

up and bless the Lord your God With heart and soul and voice.
would not fear His holy name, And laud and magnify?
touch our lips, our souls in Spirit, And wing to heaven our thought!
up and bless His glorious name, Henceforth for ever more.

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STAND UP AND BLESS THE LORD

words by James Montgomery (1771–1854)

music from ST. MICHAEL

adapt. by William Crotch, 1836

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, ye people of his choice; stand
   would not fear his holy name, and loud and mightily cry?

2. Though high above all praise, a-bode all blessing high, who
   touch our lips our minds in spirit, and wing to heaven our thought!

3. O for the living flame from his own altar brought, to
   be his love in Christ proclaimed with all our ransomed powers.

4. God is our strength and song, and his salvation ours; then
   up and bless the Lord your God with heart and soul and voice.

5. Stand up and bless the Lord; the Lord your God adore; stand
   henceforth for ever more.

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STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

words by George Duffield, Jr., 1858
g

music by Adam Geibel, 1901

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift
2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey; Forth
3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone; The
4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long; This

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STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

words by George Duffield, Jr., 1858
music by George J. Webb, 1830

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss; From to the mighty conflict In this His glorious day, Ye arm of flesh will fail you. Ye dare not trust your own; Put day the noise of battle, The next, the victor's song; To

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey; Forth day may the host of sinners Their cry for a pure sky; Put forth the arm of power, And we shall have our crown; Shout,世界 This

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone; The vic'try un-to vic'try His army shall He lead, Till that are men, now serve Him Against unnumbered foes. Where on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where him who overcometh A crown of life shall be; Where

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long; This ev'ry foe is vanquished. And Christ is Lord indeed. Where courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose. Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there. Where with the King of glory Shall reign eternally. Where

STANDING ON THE PROMISES

words by R. Kelso Carter, 1886
music by R. Kelso Carter, 1886

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Thro' eternal ages let His praises ring; Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing. By the living Word of God I shall prevail.

2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail, When the bowing storms of doubt and fear assail, Standing on the promises of God. Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, Resting in my Savior as my all in all.

3. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord, Standing on the promises of God. My Savior and His grace I know.

4. Standing on the promises I cannot fail, Lit'enring every moment to the Spirit's call, Standing on the promises of God. My Savior and my King, By looking up I hear His call.

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STANDING IN THE NEED OF PRAYER

African-American Spiritual

It's me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer. It's

To Coda (+)

me, it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

brother, not my sister, but it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

preacher, not the deacon, but it's me, O Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

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THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

NATIONAL ANTHEM

words by Francis Scott Key (1779-1843)

music attr. to John Stafford Smith (1750-1836)

1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, what so
   proud and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, o'er the

2. On the shore dimly seen thro' the misty deep, where the
   harry of war, and the battle's confusion, a

3. And where is the band of men who so long ago swore that
   between their loved homes and the war's desolation, bless with

4. O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand stand
   stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, o'er the

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STEAL AWAY TO JESUS

Traditional Spiritual

Refrain

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus.

N.C.

1. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the thunder;
   The trumpet sounds within my soul; I ain't got long to stay here.

2. Green trees are bending, Poor sinners stand a-trembling;

3. My Lord, He calls me, He calls me by the lightning;
   Poor sinners stand a-trembling;
STILL, STILL WITH THEE

words by
Harriet B. Stowe (1812-1896)

music by
Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

CONSOLATION

1. Still, still with Thee— when purple morning breaketh, When the bird walketh,
and the shadows flee; Fairer than morning, lovelier than
Nature newly born; A lone with Thee in breathless adoration,
and life's shadows flee; O in that hour, fairer than daylight

2. Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows, The solemn hush of
splendor still is given, So does this blessed consciousness a
and the soul walketh,

3. Still, still to Thee! as to each new-born morning, A fresh and solemn
daylight, Dawns the sweet consciousness I am with Thee.

4. So shall it be, at last in that bright morning, When the soul walketh,
evolution, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

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STEPPING IN THE LIGHT

words by
Eliza E. Hewitt, 1890

music by
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1890

BEAUTIFUL TO WALK

1. Trying to walk in the steps of the Savior, Trying to follow our

2. Pressing more closely to Him who is leading, When we are tempted to

3. Walking in footsteps of gentleness, faithfulness,

4. Trying to walk in the steps of the Savior, Upward, still upward we'll

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STILL SWEETER EVERY DAY

words by W.C. Martin, 1899

music by C. Austin Miles, 1899

Ab Ab7 Db Ab

1. To Je - sus ev - ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
2. His glo - ry broke upon me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
3. My heart is some - times heav - y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He

Ab/C Eb Bb Bb7 Eb

fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's
fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star. He
folds me to His bos - om when I droop with blight - ing grief. I

Ab Ab7 Db Ab

all my fan - cy pic - tures in its fair - est dreams and more. Each
fills and sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er. Each
love the Christ, who all my bur - dens in His bod - y bore. Each

Db Eb7/Bb Ab Db Ab/Db Eb7 Ab/Db Eb Ab

day He grows still sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The
day He grows still sweet - er than He was the day be - fore.
day He grows still sweet - er than He was the day be - fore.

Db F7/C Bb Bb7/D Eb

half can not be fancied this side the gold - en shore. O
there He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore.
THE STRIFE IS O'ER, THE BATTLE DONE

Traditional Latin text, c. 1695
tr. by Francis Pott, 1861

VICTORY
music by
Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the victor's triumph.
   But Christ their legions hath dismissed.
   Alleluia!

2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst; He riseth glorious from the dead.
   All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

3. The three sad days have quickly sped; From death's dread sting Thy servants won't.
   Now be the song of praise begun. Alleluia!

4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, Thy servants once again are free.
   That we may live and sing to Thee. Alleluia!

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SUNLIGHT IN MY SOUL

words by
Judson W. Van DeVen, 1897

music by
Winfield S. Weeden, 1897

1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Jesus came to me. And
   with the sunlight of His love Bid all my darkness flee.

2. Though clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll, How
   ever dark the clouds may be I've sunlight in my soul.

3. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me, Be
   hold the brightness of His face Throughout eternity.

4. In my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight all along the way; Since the Savior found me,
   Took away my sin. I have had the sunlight of His love within.

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SUNSHINE IN MY SOUL
words by Eliza E. Hewitt, 1887
music by John R. Sweney, 1887

1. There is sunshine in my soul to-day,
   More glorious and bright.
2. There is music in my soul to-day,
   A carol to my King.
3. There is springtime in my soul to-day,
   For Jesus is near.
4. There is gladness in my soul to-day,
   And hope and love and praise.

G C G G/D D7

For Jesus is my King.
And Jesus, listening can hear.
The dove of peace sings in my heart.
For joys in future reward.

d/A Em/A A7

Refrain
D D7/F# G C G

When the peaceful, happy moments roll;
When Jesus shows His smiling face.
There is sunshine in my soul.

SWEET BY AND BY
words by Sanford F. Bennett (1836-1896)
music by Joseph P. Webster (1819-1875)

1. There's a land that is fairer than day
   And by faith we can see it afar.
2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
   The melodies of songs of the blest.
3. To our bountiful Father above,
   We will offer our tribute of praise.

G C G/G C G G/B C6 G/D D7 G

Further waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there:
In the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that shall crown our days.

sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

G7/B C G/D G D7 G

sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

words by William W. Walford (1772-1850)

music by William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my Father's throne.
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy joy I feel, the bliss I share Of those whose anxious spirits burn.
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe ti tion bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness En la tion share, Till from Mount Pis gab's lofty height I
4. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con so all my wants and wishes known. In seasons of dis strong desire for thy return. With such I have ten gage the waiting soul to bless. And since He bids me view my home and take my flight. This robe of flesh I'll

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SWEET WILL OF GOD

words by Lelia N. Morris, 1900

music by Lelia N. Morris, 1900

1. My stub born will at last hath yield ed; I would be Thine, and Thine a love. And this the prayer my lips are
2. I'm tired of sin, foot sore and weary: The dark some path hath drea ry grown. But now a light has ris'n to
3. Thy precious will, O con quering Sav ior, O Lord, for ever, My way ward Thine and com pass me; All dis cords hushed, my peace a
4. Star in with Thee, O Lord, for ev er, My way ward feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can

Copyright © 2000 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comes for to carry me home.
Comes for to carry me home.
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Comes for to carry me home.
SUN OF MY SOUL

words by John Keble (1792-1866)

music from Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, c. 1774

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live;
3. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere through the world my way I take,

O may no earthly cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes,
Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Abide with me till in Thy love I lose myself in heav'n above.

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SWEETER AS THE YEARS GO BY

words by Lelia N. Morris, 1912

music by Lelia N. Morris, 1912

1. Of Jesus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin:
Of wondrous grace that brou't me Back to His fold again;
Heights and depths of mercy, Far deeper than the sea,
Highest and holiest, My theme shall ever be.

2. He trod in old Judea's path long ago:
The people thronged about Him, His saving grace to know.
Healed the broken-hearted, And caused the blind to see,
Still His great heart yearneth In love for even me.

3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suffer loss—
Bear without a murmur The anguish of the cross.
And saints redeemed in glory, Let us our voices raise,
And heaven and earth reecho With our Redeemer's praise.

Refrain

Sweet'er as the years go by, Sweet'er as the years go by;
Rich'er, fuller, deeper, Jesus' love is sweet'er, Sweet'er as the years go by.

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TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

CONSECRATION HYMN

words by
Frances B. Havergal (1836-1879)

music by
William H. Joad (1851-1922)

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TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

HENDON

words by
Frances R. Havergal, 1874

music by
Henry A. César Malan, 1827

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TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

words by
Frances R. Havergal, 1874

music by
Louis J. F. Hérod, 1839
arr. by George Kingsley, 1839

1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.
2. Take my voice, and let me sing, always, only, for my King.
3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.

Take my moments and my days; let them flow incessantly praise.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee.
Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love.
Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.
Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.
Take my self, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

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TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

words by
Frances R. Havergal, 1874

music attr. to
Wolfgang A. Mozart, Twelfth Mass, 1821

1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love;
3. Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King;
4. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold;
5. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store;

Take my moments and my days, let them flow incessantly praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.
Take my intellect, and use Every power as Thou shalt choose.
Take my self, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee!

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TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

YARBOUGH

words by Frances R. Havergal (1836-1879)

music by William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

A    B
1. Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee;
3. Take my silver and my gold, Not a mile would I withhold;
4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine;

E7  A
hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love;
voice, and let me sing, Always, only, for my King.
heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy royal throne.

TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU

PRECIOUS NAME

words by Lydia Baxter (1809-1874)

music by William H. Doane (1832-1915)

Ab  Db
1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Jesus ever As a shield from every snare;
3. O the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet,

Ab  Eb
It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then, wheresoever you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe the holy name in prayer.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ.

Ab  Db
name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heaven;
name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.
TAKE THOU OUR MINDS, DEAR LORD

words by William H. Foulkes, c. 1918

music by Calvin Weiss Lauer, 1918

1. Take Thou our minds, dear Lord, we humbly pray; Give us the mind of Christ each passing day;
   that sets us free; Grant us in all our thoughts to honor Thee.

2. Take Thou our hearts, O Christ, they are Thine own; Come Thou with Thy death-less love; Use us to make the earth like heaven above.
   most souls Thy perfect way; Guard Thou each sacred hour from self-ish ease; Guide Thou our ordered lives as Thou dost please.

3. Take Thou our wills, Most High! Hold Thou full sway; Have in our rendered souls Thy plans full fill. We hear, and henceforth heed, Thy sovereign call.

4. Take Thou our selves, O Lord, heart, mind, and will; Through our surrendering, help us to shed abroad in our souls and claim Thy throne; Help us to make the earth like heaven above.

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TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

words by William D. Longstaff, c. 1882

music by George C. Stebbins, 1890

1. Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
   A bide in Him always, And feed on His Word.

2. Take time to be holy, The world runs as on;
   Much time spend in secret With Jesus alone.

3. Take time to be holy, Let Him be thy guide;
   And run not before Him What ever be tide;

4. Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul;
   Each thought and each motive Be nearest His control;

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TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

words by
William D. Longstaff, 1882

Irish Folk melody

1. Take time to be holy, Speak often with God; Find rest in Him always. And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's children; Help secrete With Jesus alone. By looking to Jesus. Like fore Him, What ever betide. In joy or in sorrow. Still those who are weak. For getting in nothing His blessing to seek. Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see. Follow thy Lord. And, looking to Jesus. Still trust in His Word.

TAKE UP THY CROSS, THE SAVIOR SAID

words by
Charles W. Everest, 1833

BOURBON

music attr. to
Freeman Lewis (1780-1859)

1. Take up thy cross, the Savior said, If thou wouldst my disciple be, deny thy self, the world for sake, And humbly follow after me.
2. Take up thy cross, let not its weight Fill thy weak spirit with alarm; His strength shall bear thy
3. Take up thy cross, nor up heed the shame, Nor think till death to lay it down; For only those who
4. Take up thy cross, and follow Christ, Nor

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TEACH ME THY WAY, O LORD

words by
B. Mansell Ramsey, 1919

music by
B. Mansell Ramsey, 1919

1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, Teach me Thy way! Thy guiding grace afford,
   Teach me Thy way! Teach me Thy way! Help me to walk aright, More by faith,
   Teach me Thy way! Teach me Thy way! In hours of loneliness, In times of less by sight;
   Teach me Thy way! Teach me Thy way! Shine through the cloud and rain, through sorrow,
   Teach me Thy way! Teach me Thy way! Un till the race is run, Un till the dire distress;

   Lead me with heavy light, Teach me Thy way!
   Make Thou my path way plain, Teach me Thy way!
   Un till the crown is won, Teach me Thy way!

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TELL IT TO JESUS

words by
Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1876

music by
Edmund S. Lorenz, 1877

1. Are you weary, are you heavy hearted? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Jesus a lone.
3. Do you fear the gathering clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dying? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus.

   Are you grieving over joys departed?
   Have you sins that to men's eyes are hidden?
   For Christ's coming kingdom are you sighing?

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TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

words by
A. Catherine Hankey, 1856

music by
William H. Doane, 1869

1. Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.

2. Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in.
This world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.

3. Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child.

Tell me the story often,
For I forget too soon.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be.

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TELL ME THE STORIES OF JESUS

words by
William H. Parker, 1885

music by
Frederic A. Challinor, 1903

1. Tell me the stories of Jesus
I love to hear:
Tell me the stories of Jesus
Tell me the stories of Jesus.

2. First let me hear how the children stood
Rounded His knee;
Into the city I'd follow
The children's band.

3. Things I would ask Him to tell me
If He were here:
And I shall fancy His blessing
Resting on me:

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Tellt me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

How for our sins He was tempted,
Yet was triumphant at last.
Tell how the angels in chorus
Sang as they welcomed His birth.

Tell of the years of His bor,
Tell of the sorrows He bore,
Love in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see.

"Glo\ry to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings to earth."
He was despised and afflicted,
Homeless, rejected and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,
Love paid the ransom for me.

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Tell me the story of Jesus,
Tell me the story of Jesus,
THAT BEAUTIFUL NAME

words by Jean Perry, 1916
music by Mabel Johnston Camp, 1916

1. I know of a name, A beautiful name, That angels bore't
2. I know of a name, A beautiful name, That unto a
3. The One of that name My Savior became, My Savior of
4. I love that blest name, That wonderful name, Made higher than

down to earth; They whispered it low, One night long ago, To a
Babe was given. The stars glimmered bright Thro' out that glad night, And
Calvary. My sins nailed Him there; My burdens He bare. He
all in heaven. Twas whispered, I know, In my heart long ago--To

Cdim7 G/D D7 G Refrain
maiden of lowly birth. That beautiful name, That
suffered all this for me. That beautiful name From sin has power to free us! That beautiful

D/A G/B D/C G/D D7/A G7 C Cdim7 G/D E7 G/D D7 G
name, That wonderful name. That matchless name is Jesus!

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THEE WE ADORE, O HIDDEN SAVIOR

words by Thomas Aquinas (1227-1274)
tr. by James R. Woodford (1829-1885)

1. Thee we adore, O hidden Savior, Thee, Who in Thy sacrament are pleased to be;
2. O blest memorial of our dying Lord, Who living bread to us shall here afford;
3. Fountain of good ness, Jesus, Lord and God; Cleanse us, unclean with Thy most cleansing blood;
4. O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see: May what we thirst for soon our portion be,

Fm Bm Bm/D Em Asus2 A D D6 D D D D D D
Both flesh and spirit in Thy presence fulfill, Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail.
Oh, may our souls forever feed on Thee, And Thou, O Christ, forever precious be.
Increase our faith and love, that we may know The hope and peace which from Thy presence flow.
To gaze on Thee unveiled, and see Thy face, The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

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THEE WE ADORE, ETERNAL LORD

Latin text, 4th or 5th century
tr. by Thomas Cotterill (1779-1823)

MENDON
music by
F.D. Allen, New York Selections, 1822

1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord! We praise Thy
name with one ac - cord; Thy saints, who here Thy
all the pow'rs on high; Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly,
swell th' im - mor - tal song. The mar - tyrs' no - ble
all and hon - or thee; Thy name we wor - ship
safe from sin this day; Have mer - cy, Lord, we

2. To, Thee a - loud all an - gels cry, The heav'n's and
good ness see, Through all the world do wor - ship Thee,
holy King, Lord God of hosts, they ev - er sing!
ar - my raise E - ter - nal an - them to Thy praise.
and a - dore World with out end, for ev - er more!
trust in Thee; Oh, let us ne'er con - found ed be!

3. Th'a pos - tles join the glo - rious throng, The proph - ets
thy pow'rs high; Thass ev - er sing!

4. From day to day, O Lord, do we High - ly ex
all the pow'rs on high; Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly,
swell th' im - mor - tal song. The mar - tyrs' no - ble
all and hon - or thee; Thy name we wor - ship
safe from sin this day; Have mer - cy, Lord, we

5. Vouch safe, O Lord, we hum - bly pray, To keep us

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THEE WILL I LOVE, MY STRENGTH

words by
Johann Scheffler (1624-1677)
tr. by John Wesley (1703-1791)

ICH WILL DICH LIEBEN
music by
J.B. König, Harmonischer Lieder-Schatz, 1738

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tow'r; Thee will I love, my joy, my crown!

2. I thank Thee, un - cre - a - ted sun, That Thy bright beams on me have shined;

3. Up - hold me in the doubt - ful race, Nor suf - fer me a - gain to stray;

4. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!

D A/C♯ Bm D G A G/B A7/C♯ D A D E7/B A/C♯ D/F♯ A/E E7 A

D A/C♯ Bm D G A G/B A/C♯ D A D E7/B A/C♯ D/F♯ A/E E7 A

D A/C♯ E7/B A D A/C♯ Dsus2 G A D/F♯ G Em7 D D/F♯ G A D

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THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD

African-American Spiritual

F Bb/F F
There is a balm in Gilead To make the wounded whole.
C7 F F/C C7
There is a balm in Gilead To heal the sick soul.
F Fine F Bb

1. Some times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain.
2. Don't ever feel dis - cour - aged, For Jesus is your friend.
3. If you can not preach like Peter, If you can not pray like Paul.

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THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

Cleansing Fountain
Traditional American melody
arr. by Lowell Mason (1792-1877)

Bb Bb/D Eb Bb
There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins, And
Bb/D Eb Bb/D Eb Bb/F F7 Bb
1. There is a fountain filled with blood. Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins. And
2. The dy - ing thief joyed to see That fountain in his day. And
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall never lose its pow'r. Till
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply. Re
5. When this poor lis - ting, stam - ming tongue Like si - lent in the grave, Then

sin - ners plunged be -neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose
all the ran - somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more. Be
deem - ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die. And
in a no - ble, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save. I'll

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THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

W. Cowper (1731-1800)

HORSLEY
music by
W. Horsley (1774-1858)

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And
   G/B D/A D/F♯ G A A/C♯ D Bm A/E B A
   sinners plunged beneath that flood,
   there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins a way.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And
   G/B A7/C♯ D Gmaj7 Em/G F♯ G Em/G D/A A7 D
   the rescued Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
   in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall give new life to pow'r, Till
   G/B A7/C♯ D Gmaj7 Em/G F♯ G Em/G D/A A7 D
   all the redeemed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.

4. 'E'er since, by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Re
   G/B A7/C♯ D Gmaj7 Em/G F♯ G Em/G D/A A7 D
   deeming love has been my theme And shall be till I die.

5. When this poor lipsting, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then
   G/B A7/C♯ D Gmaj7 Em/G F♯ G Em/G D/A A7 D
   in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

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THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

HORSLEY
music by
William Horsley (1774-1858)

1. There is a green hill far away, without a city wall, Where
   A D G/B D D/F♯ G A D Bm A/E E7 A
   the dear Lord was crucified, who died to save us all
   we believe it was for us he hung and suffered there.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell, what pains he had to bear, But
   G/B A7/C♯ D Gmaj7 G6 F♯ G Em/G D/A A7 D
   we might go at last to heaven, saved by his precious blood.
   ohly could unlock the gate of heaven and let us in.

3. He died that we might be forgiven, he died to make us good That
   G/B A7/C♯ D Gmaj7 Em/G F♯ G Em/G D/A A7 D
   he died the price of sin, He

4. There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin. He
   G/B A7/C♯ D Gmaj7 Em/G F♯ G Em/G D/A A7 D
   we might go at last to heaven, saved by his precious blood.
   ohly could unlock the gate of heaven and let us in.

5. O dear, O dear, has he loved! And we must love him too, And
   G/B A7/C♯ D Gmaj7 Em/G F♯ G Em/G D/A A7 D
   trust in his redeeming blood, and try, his works to do.

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THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Cecil F. Alexander (1823-1895)

WINDSOR
music from
Daman's Booke of Musicke, 1591

1. There is a green hill far away, without a city wall, Where
   Gm F Bb F Gm Cm D Gm Bb/D Cm/Eb Bb/F F
   wall, Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all
   bee, But I, we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell, what pains he had to bear, But
   Gm F Bb F Gm Cm D Gm Adim/C Cm/Eb Des D Gm
   good, That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his precious blood.
   sin, He ohly could unlock the gate Of heaven and let us in.

3. He died that we might be forgiven, he died to make us good That
   Gm F Bb F Gm Cm D Gm Adim/C Cm/Eb Des D Gm
   we might go at last to heaven, saved by his precious blood.
   ohly could unlock the gate of heaven and let us in.

4. There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin. He
   Gm F Bb F Gm Cm D Gm Adim/C Cm/Eb Des D Gm
   we might go at last to heaven, saved by his precious blood.
   ohly could unlock the gate of heaven and let us in.

5. O dear, O dear, has he loved! And we must love him too, And
   Gm F Bb F Gm Cm D Gm Adim/C Cm/Eb Des D Gm
   trust in his redeeming blood, and try, his works to do.

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THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)  

music by George F. Root (1820-1895)

VARINA

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In finite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. There to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. Could

2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green; So everlasting spring abides, And never withering flowers; Death, we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er. Not

Bb/D Eb Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7/D Eb sus Eb Eb sus/F Eb/G Ab Bb sus/F Ab/C Eb Ab Bb/G Fm/Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours. Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

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THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD

words by Lewis E. Jones, 1899

POWER IN THE BLOOD

music by Lewis E. Jones, 1899

1. Would you be free from your burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood.

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's power in the blood. There is

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There's wonderful pow'r in the blood. There is


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THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING

words by
Daniel W. Whittle (1840-1901)
based on Ezekiel 34:26

1. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; This is the prom-ise of love. There shall be sea-sons re-

2. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain; O-ver the hills and the

3. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; Send them up-on us, O Lord. Great to us now a re-

4. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; O that to-day they might fall, Now as to God we’re con-

fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove. Show-ers of bless-ing,

val-leys, Sound of a bun-dance of rain.

come and now hon-or Your Word.

fresh-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

Sho-wers of bless-ing we need. Mer-cy-drops ’round us are fall-ing. But for the show-ers we plead.

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THERE’S A GREAT DAY COMING

words by
Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)

1. There’s a great day com-ing, a great day com-ing; There’s a great day com-ing by and

2. There’s a bright day com-ing, a bright day com-ing; There’s a bright day com-ing by and

3. There’s a sad day com-ing, a sad day com-ing; There’s a sad day com-ing by and

by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left. Are you
by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord. Are you
by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom: "De-part, I know you not!" Are you

refrain Are you read-y? Are you read-y?

read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y for that day to come?

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THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

words by
Frederick William Faber, 1854

G D7/A G/B Em C6 D G Am7 D G/B Em D G
1. There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea;
2. For the love of God is broader Than the measures of the mind;

D7/A G/B Em C6 D G Am7 D G/B Em D G
There's a kindess in God's justice, Which is more than liberty.
And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind.

Em G7/D C G7/D Am/E E Am D D/C G/B Em D/F♯ G A7 D
If our love were but more faithful, We would gladly trust God's Word.

G D7/A G/B Em C6 D G Am7 D G/B Em D G
There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than heav'n;
And our lives reflect thanksgiving For the goodness of our Lord.

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THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

words by
Frederick W. Faber, 1854

Ab Ab/C Eb7sus Eb7 Ab D♭ Ab/C B♭m6 Ab Eb/B♭ B♭7 Eb
1. There's a wideness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea;
2. There is welcome for the sinner, and more graces for the good!
3. For the love of God is broader than the measure of our mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, we should rest upon God's word:

Eb7 Ab Eb7/B♭ Eb7 Ab D♭/F E7 Ab/E♭ C/E Fm D♭ Ab/E♭ Eb7 Ab
There's a kindness in God's justice, which is more than liberty.
There is mercy with the Savior; there is healing in His blood.
And the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind.
And our lives would be illumined by the presence of our Lord.

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THERE IS NO NAME SO SWEET ON EARTH

words by
George W. Bethune (1805-1862)

music by
William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

GOLDEN CHAIN (Refrain only)

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THINE IS THE GLORY

words by
Edmund Louis Budry, 1884

tr. by Richard Birch Hoyle

music by
George Frederick Handel, 1748

MACCABEUS

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THINE ARM, O LORD, IN DAYS OF OLD

words by Edward Hayes Plumptre (1821-1891)

music by William Croft (1678-1727)

A

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days____ of old Was strong to heal____ and save; It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease____ and death. O'er life____ and death: Re - store and quick en, soothe____ and bless. With

2. And lo! Thy touch brought life____ and health, Gave speech, and strength____ and sight; And youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed____ and death. O'er life____ and death: Re - store and quick en, soothe____ and bless. With

3. Be Thou our great De - liv - er still. Thou Lord of heal____ and save; It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease____ and death. O'er life____ and death: Re - store and quick en, soothe____ and bless. With

ST. MATTHEW

A

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THIS IS LIKE HEAVEN TO ME

LIKE HEAVEN TO ME

words by J.E. French, 1903

music by J.E. French, 1903

F

1. We find man - y peo - ple who can't un - der - stand Why we are so hap - py and
dumb, the pa - tient____ and the lame, The lep - er
with his taint ed life____ The sick with fe - vered frame.
street, by rest less couch____ As by Gen - nes - arc's shore.
sick and weak and strong____ May praise Thou ev - er - more.

2. So when we are hap - py we sing and we shout, Some don't un - der - stand us, I
see____ We've met with the Spir - it, there is - n't a doubt, (1-3.) And
free____ We've crossed o - ver Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land, (4.) O

3. We've heard the sweet mu - sic, the heav en - ly chord, From glo - ry - land o - ver the
tree____ A soul - thrill - ing mes - sage from Je - sus, our Lord,

4. We're look - ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come; 'Tis Je - sus who died on the

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THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

words by Malbrie D. Babcock, 1901
music by Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

THIS IS THE DAY THE LORD HATH MADE

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
music by Thomas A. Arne (1710-1778)
THIS IS THE DAY THE LORD HATH MADE

words by
Isaac Watts, 1719

music by
Johann Crüger, 1647

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
2. To-day He rose and left the dead, And Satan's empire fell;
3. Hosannah to the anointed King, To David's holy Son;
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With messages of grace,
5. Hosannah in the highest strains The Church on earth can raise.

Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
To-day the saints His triumph spread, And all His wonders tell.
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring Salvation from Thy throne.
Who comes, in God His Father's Name, To save our sinful race.
The highest heavens, in which He reigns Shall give Him no bler praise.

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THIS IS THY WILL, I KNOW

words by
Charles Wesley, 1749

music by
Robert Jackson, 1834

1. This is Thy will, I now embrace Thy all-sufficient pow'r,
2. O might I now To Thy will I bow, That I should holy be.

Should let my sins this moment go, This moment turn to Thee.

And never more to sin give place, And never grieve Thee more!

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THIS JOYFUL EASTER TIDE

words by
George R. Woodward (1848-1934)

music from
Davids Psalmen, Amsterdam, 1684

1. This joyful Easter tide, a way with sin and sor
2. Death's flood hath lost its chill, since Jesus crossed the riv
3. My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a season skam

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THOU ART THE WAY

words by George Washington Doane (1799-1859)

1. Thou art the Way, to Thee a lone From sin and death we flee; And
   the Father seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
2. Thou art the Truth; Thy Word a lone True wisdom can impart; Thou
   only canst in form the mind And properly the heart.
3. Thou art the Life; the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm; And
   those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth the Life; Grant us that Way to know, That
   Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys eternal flow.

THOU ART THE WAY

words by George Washington Doane (1799-1859)

1. Thou art the Way, to Thee a lone From sin and death we flee; And
   he who would the Father seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
2. Thou art the Truth, Thy word a lone true wisdom can impart; Thou
   only canst in form the mind And properly the heart.
3. Thou art the Life, the rending tomb proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm; And
   those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth the Life; grant us that Way to know, That
   Truth to keep, that Life to win, whose joys eternal flow.
THOU HALLOWED CHOSEN MORN OF PRAISE

words by
John of Damascus, 8th century
translated by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

MACH'S MIT MIR, GOTT

music by
Bartholomäus Gesius (c. 1555-1613)

D Bm A D G D A E/G# A D A Em A E

1. Thou hallowed chosen morn of praise, That best and greatest shin'est;
2. Come, let us taste the vine's new fruit, For heav'nly joy preparing;
3. Rise, Zion, rise, and looking forth, Be hold thy children round thee;
4. O Father, O co-equal Son, O eternal Spirit;

La dy and queen and day of days, Of things divine, divin'est!
To day the branches with the root In res ur sec tion shar'ing;
In persons Three, in substance One, And One in pow'r and mer'it;

On thee our praise Christ adore For ev er and for ev er more.
Whom as true God, our hymns adore For ev er and for ev er more.
And in thy bos om Christ adore For ev er and for ev er more.
In Thee baptized, we Thee adore For ev er and for ev er more.

THOU HIDDEN LOVE OF GOD

words by
Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729
translated by John Wesley, 1749

VATER UNSER

music from
Geistliche Lieder, 1539

G/B Cmi Fm/Ab Eb Cm/G G Cmi Eb/G Bb Bb/D Eb Ab Fm/Ab G Cmi

1. Thou hiden love of God, whose height, whose depth un fath omed no one knows, I
2. 'Tis mercy all that thou hast brought my mind to seek its peace in Thee; yet
3. Is there a thing beneath the sun that strives with Thee my heart to share? Ah,
4. O Love, Tho sovereign aid impart to save me from low thought ed care; chuse
5. Each moment draw from earth a way my heart that low ly waits Thy call; speak

see from far Thy beau tious light, and in ly sigh for Thy re pose; my
while I seek, but find Thee not, no peace my wan der ing soul shall see. O
bear if thou ever reign alone, the Lord of ev ery mo tion there; then
this self will from all my heart, from all its hiden mazes there; make

G7 Ab G C F Bb D7/A G7 C G7

heart is pained, nor can it be at rest, till it finds rest in Thee.
when shall all my wanderings end, and all my steps to Thee ward tend?
shall my heart from earth be free, when it hath found repose in Thee.
me Thy du teous child that I cease less may "Ab ba, Fa ther" cry.
feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice, to taste Thy love, be all my choice.

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THOU HIDDEN SOURCE OF CALM REPOSE

words by Charles Wesley, 1749

ST. PETERSBURG
music attr. to Dimitri S. Bormiansky, 1825

1. Thou hidden source of calm repose, Thou all sufficient love did
   vine, my help and refuge from thy foes, secure I am if Thou art
   mine; and lo! from sin and grief and shame I hide me. Jesus, in Thy name.

2. Thy mighty name salvation is, and keeps my happy soul a
   2. My might in war my peace, in loss my power, in bonds my perfect liberty, my light in Satan's darkest
   love; comfort it brings, and power and peace, and joy and everlasting
   gain, my smile be neath the tyrant's frown, in shame my glory and my crown,
   and foes all unite. Yet one thing scourges us, what ever be
   learn to trust for our bread: His saints what is fitting shall never be denied
   grace shall comfort us through: Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our

3. Je sus, my all in all Thou art, my rest in toil, my case in
   pain, the healing of my broken heart, in war my peace, in loss my
   mine; and lo! from sin and grief and shame I hide me. Jesus, in Thy name.
   love; to me with Thy dear name are given pardon and holiness and heaven.
   gain, my smile be neath the tyrant's frown, in shame my glory and my crown,
   and foes all unite. Yet one thing scourges us, what ever be
   learn to trust for our bread: His saints what is fitting shall never be denied
   grace shall comfort us through: Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our

4. In want my plentiful supply, in weakness my all might y
   power, in bonds my perfect liberty, my light in Satan's darkest
   mine; and lo! from sin and grief and shame I hide me. Jesus, in Thy name.
   love; to me with Thy dear name are given pardon and holiness and heaven.
   gain, my smile be neath the tyrant's frown, in shame my glory and my crown,
   and foes all unite. Yet one thing scourges us, what ever be
   learn to trust for our bread: His saints what is fitting shall never be denied
   grace shall comfort us through: Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our

THOUGH TROUBLES ASSAIL AND DANGERS AFFRIGHT

words by John Newton (1725-1807)

COBERN
music by Henry J. Gauntlett (1805-1876)

1. Though troubles assail and dangers affright, Though friends should all
   fail, and foes all unite. Yet one thing scourges us, what ever be
   learn to trust for our bread: His saints what is fitting shall never be denied
   grace shall comfort us through: Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our

2. The birds, without barn or store-house, are fed; From them let us
   2. The word of His
   2. The promise assures us, "The Lord will provide."
   2. The Lord is our power, "The Lord will provide."
   2. We hope to die shouting, "The Lord will provide."

3. No strength of our own, nor goodness we claim; Our trust is all
   3. The word of His
   3. The promise assures us, "The Lord will provide."
   3. The Lord is our power, "The Lord will provide."
   3. We hope to die shouting, "The Lord will provide."

4. When life sinks apace and death is in view, The word of His
   4. The promise assures us, "The Lord will provide."
   4. The Lord is our power, "The Lord will provide."
   4. We hope to die shouting, "The Lord will provide."

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THOU, WHOSE ALMIGHTY WORD

words by John Marriott (1780-1825)

1. Thou, whose all-mighty Word
   Chaos and darkness heard
   And took their flight;
2. Thou who didst come to be,
   On Thy redeeming wing,
   Healing and sight,
3. Spirit of truth and love,
   Life-giving, holy Dove,
   Speed forth Thy flight,
4. Holy and blessed Three,
   Glorious Trinity,
   Wise, God, Love, Mighty!

C F C7 F C7/E F Gm/Bb D/A Gm Asus A Dm F Dm C F Bb/F Gm/Bb C7 F

Hear us, we humbly pray.
And where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inborn blind:
O now, to all mankind,
Move on the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place,
Bound less as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide.

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THRONED UPON THE AWFUL TREE

words by John Ellerton, 1875

Gm Dsus D D/C Gm/Bb D Gm D7/F F Gm D Eb Cm7 Gm/D D Gm

1. Throned upon the awful tree,
   Lamb of God, Your grief I see.
2. Slient through those three dreadful hours,
   Wrestling with the evil powers.
3. Hark, that cry that peals a loud
   Upward through the whirling cloud.
4. Lord, should fear and anguish roll,
   Flood o'er my sinful soul.

D7/F F Gm/Bb D7sus A D7/A D/C Gm/Bb D Gm D7/F Gm D Eb Cm7 Gm/D D7 Gm

Darkness veils Your anguish face;
None its lines of woe can trace.
Left a lone with human sin,
Gloom around You and with in.
You, the Father's only Son,
You, His own a pointed one.
You, who once were thus befried
That Your own might never be left.

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THY KINGDOM COME, O GOD!

words by Lewis Hensley (1824-1905)

C/E G G/D D7 Em D/F F D VA A7

1. Thy kingdom come, O God!
   Thy rule, O Lord, be
2. Where is thy reign of peace,
   And purity, and
3. When comes the promised time
   The war shall be no
4. We pray thee, Lord, arise,
   And come in Thy great

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"THY KINGDOM COME!" ON BENDED KNEE
words by
Frederick Lucian Hosmer (1840-1929)

ST. FLAVIAN
music from
Day's Psalter, 1562

1. "Thy kingdom come!" on bended knee
   The passing ages
   pray;
   And faithful souls have yearned to see
   On earth that kingdom's day.

2. But the slow watch-ers of the night
   Not less to God be long;
   And for the everlasting right
   The shining stars are strong;

3. And lo, all ready on the hills
   The flags of dawn appear;
   When justice shall be throned in might,
   And every hurt be healed;

4. The day to whose clear shining light
   All wrong shall stand revealed
   broad;
   The day of perfect righteousness,
   The promised day of God.

5. When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
   Shall walk the earth a
   veiled,
   And justice shall be throned in might,
   The promised day of God.

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THY MERCY AND THY TRUTH, O LORD

TALLIS' ORDINAL
music by
Thomas Tallis, c. 1567

Author unknown
based on Psalm 36

1. Thy mercy and Thy truth, O Lord,
   Transcend the lofty sky.
   Thy judgments are a mighty deep,
   And as the mountains high.

2. Lord, Thou preservest man and beast;
   Since Thou art ever kind,
   From rivers of unfailing joy Our thirst shall be supplied.
   And in the brightness of Thy light We clearly light shall see.

3. With the abundance of Thy house
   We shall be satisfied.
   And may Thy justice still protect And bless the upright heart.

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'TIS FINISHED! THE MESSIAH DIES

words by
Charles Wesley, 1762

OLIVE'S BROW
music by
William Bradbury, 1853

1. 'Tis finished! the Messiah dies,
   Cut off for sins, but not His own.
   The veil is rent; in Christ a living way to heaven is seen;
   For me the Lamb is slain; 'tis finished! I am justified.

2. 'Tis finished! All my guilt and pain,
   I want no sacrifice be free;
   The reign of sin and death is o'er, and all may live from sin set aside.
   I am made perfect in His strength.

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'TIS MIDNIGHT, AND ON OLIVE'S BROW

words by William B. Tappan (1794-1849)

music by William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

OLIVE'S BROW

1. 'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow The star is dimmed that late shone; 'Tis midnight in the garden now. The suffering Savior prays alone.
2. 'Tis midnight, and from all removed, The Savior wrestles lone with fears; E'en that disciple whom He knew, He bowed His head and ceased to weep.
3. 'Tis midnight, and for others' guilt The Savior weeps in blood; Yet He that hath in anguish knelt Is not for sake of grief and tears.
4. 'Tis midnight, and from heav'nly plains Is borne the song that angels know; Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Savior's woe.

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'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

words by Louisa M.R. Stead (1850-1917)

music by William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

TRUST IN JESUS

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to take Him at His Word, Just to rest upon His promise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord." Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to trust His cleansing blood, Just to plunge me, 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood, Faith that takes the Life and rest, and joy and peace. Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease, Just from Jesus how I trust Him! O for grace to trust Him more!
FALSE START

'TIS THE GIFT TO BE SIMPLE
(Simple Gifts)

Shaker song, 18th century

SIMPLE GIFTS
Traditional Shaker melody

"Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'tis the gift to come down
where we ought to be, and when we find ourselves in the place just right, 'twill
be in the valley of love and delight. When true simplicity is gained to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed, to turn, turn, will
be our delight till by turning, turning we come round right.

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TO GOD BE THE GLORY

words by Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

music by William H. Doane (1832-1915)

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done! So loved He the
2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood; To every one
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life as a savior, born a
joicing through Jesus, the Son. But purer and higher and

true for sinners And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

truly be, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives. Praise the

greater will be Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

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TO THE NAME OF OUR SALVATION

Latin text, 15th century
tr. in Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861

Oriel
music by
Caspar Ett (1788-1847)

Ab D6 Ab/C Fm Eb Ab/C Bbm7 Eb7/Bb Ab Fm6/Ab Eb/G Fm/Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

1. To the Name of our sal - va - tion laud and hon - or let us pay.
2. Je - sus is the Name we treas - ure; Name be - yond what words can tell;
3. Tis the Name that who - so pre - ach - eth speaks like mu - sic to the ear;
4. There-fore we, in love a - dor - ing, this most bless - ed Name re - vere.

which for man - y a gen - er - a - tion hid in God's fore - know - ledge lay;
Name of glad - ness, Name of plea - sure, ear and heart de - light - ing well;
ho - ly Je - sus, thee im - ploring so to write it in us here.

G7/D Cm G/B Cm Fm Eb7 Fm D6 D6/F Ab Bbm/D Ab/Ab Eb Eb

but with ho - ly ex - tu - ta - tion we may sing a - loud to - day.
Name of sweet - ness, pass - ing mea - sure, sav - ing us from sin and hell.
who its per - fect wis - dom reach - eth, heavenly joy pos - sess - eth here.
that here - af ter, heaven - ward soar - ing, we may sing with an - gels there.

TODAY THY MERCY CALLS US

words by
Oswald Allen, 1861

ANTHESE
music by
Friedrich K. Anthes, 1847

A E F#m E A A/C# D Bm7 A/E E A B F#m E

1. To - day Thy mer - cy calls us To wash a - way our sin. How - ev - er great our
2. To - day Thy gate is o - pen. And all who en - ter in Shall find a Fa - ther's
3. To - day our Fa - ther calls us, His Ho - ly Spir - it waits; His bless - ed an - gel
4. O all - em - brac - ing Mer - cy, O ev - er o - pen Door, What should we do with

tres pass, What - ev - er we have been. How - ev - er long from mer - cy Our
wel - come And par - don for their sin. The past shall be for - got ten, A

A/C# D Bm7 A/E E A E/G# C F#m E B

gath - er A round the heav'n - ly gates. No ques - tion will be asked us How
out Thee When heart and eye run o'er? When all things seem a - gainst us, To

B/D/B E A/C# E/B A F#m G# F#m/A F#7/A# Bius B E A D A/E E A

hearts have turned a - way, Thy pre - cious blood can cleanse us And make us white to - day.
pre - sent joy be giv'n, A fu - ture grace be prom - ised, A glo - rious crown in heav'n.
of - ten we have come; Al - though we oft have wan - dered, It is our Fa - ther's home.
drive us to des - pair, We know one gate is o - pen, One ear will hear our prayer.

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TRUST AND OBEY

words by John H. Sammis, 1887
music by Daniel B. Towner, 1887

1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will He abide with us still, And with all who will trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it away; Not a doubt nor a fear, not a sigh nor a tear, Can beside while we trust and obey.

3. Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share. But our all on the altar we lay; For the favor He shows and the joy He bestows Are for them who will trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove the delights of His love Until walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, where He seeds we will go Never fear, only trust and obey.

5. Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet, Or we'll be for there's no other way To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey.

TRUSTING JESUS

words by Edgar Page Stoutes (1836-1921)
music by Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)

1. Simply trusting every day, Trusting through a strong way;

2. Brightly doth his Spirit shine Into this poor heart of mine.

3. Singing if my way is clear, Praying if the path be drear;

4. Trusting Him while life shall last, Trusting Him till earth be past;

E ven when my faith is small, Trusting Jesus that is all."

While he leads I can not fall, Trusting Jesus that is all."

If in danger, for Him call, Trusting Jesus that is all."

Till with in the jasper wall, Trusting Jesus that is all."

Refrain

Trust ing as the moments fly, Trust ing as the days go by:

Trust ing Him what e'er be fall, Trust ing Jesus that is all.

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TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

words by Helen H. Lemmel, 1922

music by Helen H. Lemmel, 1922

1. O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the
2. Through death into life everlasting He passed, and we
3. His word shall not fail you, He promised; Believe Him, and

Am/C C7 F Fdim F Bb/F F F G/F D7/F# C/G G7 C C C

darkness you see? There's light for a look at the Savior, And
follow Him there. Over us sin no more hath dominion, For
all will be well. Then go to a world that is dying, His

Refrain

F G/F C

life more abundant and free!
perfect salvation to tell!

Turn your eyes upon Jesus; Look full in His wonderful face,

Dm F7/C Bb Bm7b5 C C F

earth will grow strangely dim in the light of His glory and grace.

'DTWAS ON THAT DARK, THAT DOLEFUL NIGHT

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music by John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

1. 'Twas on that dark, that doleful night When pow'rs of
2. Before the mound full scenes began, He took the
3. "This is my body, broken for sin; Receive and
4. "Do this," he said, "till time shall end, In memory
5. Jesus, Thy feast we celebrate; We show Thy

Dm C F Bb F/C C7 F Dm Gm/Bb A

earth and hell a rose Against the Son of
blessed and blessed love through all His
eat the living food. Then took the cup and
death, we sing Thy name, Till Thou return and

Dm Gm/Bb A Bb Gm Dm/F Edim/G Dm/A A7 Dm

God's de light, And friends betrayed Him to His foes.
actions ran! What wondrous words of grace He spoke!
blessed the wine: "Tis the new covenant in My blood.
and recorded The love of your departed Lord.
we shall eat The marriage supper of the Lamb.

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THE UNCLOUDED DAY

words by J.K. Alwood

music by J.K. Alwood

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a home far away; O they
tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an unclouded day.

2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that land far away; Where the
tree of life in eternal bloom Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

3. O they tell me of a King in His beauty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall be held Where He
sits on the throne that is whiter than snow, In the city that is made of gold.

4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their sorrows all away; And they
tell me that no tears ever come again In that lovely land of unclouded day.

O the land of cloudless day! O the land of an unclouded day! O they
tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an unclouded day.

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UNTOS THE HILLS

words by John Campbell (1845-1914)

music by Charles H. Purday (1799-1865)

1. Unto the hills a-round do I lift up My long-ing eyes;
2. He will not suf-fer that thy foot be moved; Safe shalt thou be.
3. Je-bo-vah is Him-self thy keep-er true, Thy change- less shade;
4. From ev-’ry evil shall He keep thy soul, From ev-’ry sin;

Oh, whence for me shall my sal-va-tion come, From whence a-rise?
No care- less slum-ber shall His eye lids close, Who keep eth thee.
Je-bo-vah shall pre-serv- e thy go-ing out, Thy com-ing in.

From God the Lord doth come my cer-tain aid, From Who
Be-hold, He keep eth not, He slum-b’r eth ne’er. Who
And thee no sun by day shall ev-’er smile; No
Above thee watch-ing, He whom we a-dore Shall

God keep eth is real in His ho-ly care.
Moon shall harm thee in the si lent night.
Keep thee hence forth, yea, for ev-er more.

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UNDER HIS WINGS

words by William O. Cushing, 1896

music by Ira D. Sankey, 1896

C Cdim7 C G7/D G C/G G7 Em/G

1. Un-der His wings I am safely a-bid-ing, Tho' the night deep-ens and
tem-pests are wild, Stil-I can trust Him; I know He will keep me. He has re-deemed me, and
turns to His rest! Of-ten when earth has no balm for my heal-ing. There I find com-fort, and
tri-als are o'er; She-tered, pro-tect-ed, no e-vil can harm me. Rest-ing in Je-sus, I'm

G7 C Refrain

G7 C C O/E F C/F C C G7 C

I am His child there I am blest. Under His wings, un-der His wings, Who from His love can
save ev-er-more.

C/G G C C O/E F C F C G7 C

nev-er? Un-der His wings my soul shall a-bide, Safely a-bide for-ev-er.

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UNSEARCHABLE RICHES

words by Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

music by John R. Sweney (1837-1899)

Bb F C/G Bb/D Bb C7

1. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Wealth that can never be
told! Rich-es ex-haust-less of mer-cy and grace. Pre-cious, more pre-cious than
clear? Jew-els whose lu-t-ter our lives may a-dom, pearls that the poor-est may
close ___ Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true hap-py where-er they
dore ___ Tri-als, af-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich-es like these to se-

Bb C7 F F7 Bb C7 F

Refrain

Bb F C/G Bb/D Bb Bb/F

Precious more pre-cious, Wealth that can never be told!___

Bb Bb/F F7sus F7 Bb

O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Pre-cious, more pre-cious than gold!

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THE UNVEILED CHRIST

words by N.B. Herrell (1877-1954)

music by N.B. Herrell (1877-1954)

1. Once our blessed Christ of beauty Was veiled off from human view;
2. Now He is with God the Father, Interceding there for you;
3. Holy angels bow before Him; Man of earth give praises due;
4. Through out time and endless ages, Heights and depths of love so true;

But through suffering, death and sorrow He has rent the veil in two.
For He is the mighty Con q’ror Since He rent the veil in two.
For He is the well-beloved Since He rent the veil in two.
He alone can be the Giver Since He rent the veil in two.

O behold the Man of Sorrows, O behold Him in plain view;
Lo! He is the mighty Con q’ror, Since He rent the veil in two.
Lo! He is the mighty Con q’ror, Since He rent the veil in two.

VERILY, VERILY, I SAY UNTO YOU

words by James McGranahan (1840-1907)

music by James McGranahan (1840-1907)

1. O, what a Savior, that He died for me! From condemnation He hath made me free;
2. All my inquiries on Him were laid, All who believe on Him, the Lord hath said;
3. Though poor and needy, I can trust my Lord. Though weak and sinful, I be

"He that believeth on the Son," saith He.
"Hath everlasting life."
Verily, verily, I say unto you, "Verily, verily, I say unto you," message ever new; "He that believeth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath everlasting life."
VICTIM DIVINE, THY GRACE WE CLAIM

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

VICTORY ALL THE TIME

words by Lelia N. Morris, 1901
THE VOICE OF GOD IS CALLING

words by John Haynes Holmes, 1913

MEIRIONYDD
music by William Lloyd, 1840

1. The voice of God is calling its summons in our day; I saiah heard it
2. I hear my people crying in slum and mine and mill; no field or mart is
3. We heed, O Lord, Your summons, and answer: Here are we! Send us up on your
4. From ease and plenty save us; from pride of place absolve; purge us of low de

Eb Bb7 Cm Bb Eb Eb/G Bb7/F Eb Ab Bb7 Eb Eb/D Eb Bb7 Cm Bb

Zion, and we now hear God say: "Whom shall I send to succor my people in their
si lent, no city street is still. I see my people falling in darkness and de
erand, let us your servants be. Our strength is dust and ashes, our years a passing
si re; lift us to high resolve; take us, and make us holy; teach us Your will and

Bb G/B Cm Bb Cm/Ab Eb G/B Ab G/D Ab G/C

need? Whom shall I send to loosen the bonds of shame and greed?
spair. Whom shall I send to shatter the fetters which they bear?"
hour; but you can use our weak ness to mag ni fy your power.
way. Speak and be bold! we an swer; com mand, and we o bey!

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WAKE, AWAKE, FOR NIGHT IS FLYING

words by Philipp Nicolai, 1599
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

WACHET AUF
music by Philipp Nicolai, 1599

1. Wake, a wake, for night is flying; the watchmen on the heights are cry
2. Zion hears the watchmen singing, and all her heart with joy is spring
3. Now let all the heavens adore Thee, and saints and angels sing before

G C G C D G C G D7/F# G D

ing; Awake, Jerusalem, at last! Midnight hears the well; come voice
just; she wakes, she rises from her gloom; for her Lord comes down all glo
tee, with harp and cymbal's clear est tone; of one pearl each shining por

G G D7/F# G D G C F/A C F Am

es and at the thrilling cry rejoice; come forth, ye vir gins.
rious, the strong in grace, in truth victo rious. Her Star is risen; her
ral, where we are with the choir im mor tal of angels round Thy

Dm7 G7 C G/B C Dm C G Am C/E G/B C G C C

night is past; the Bride groom comes, a wake; your lamps with glad ness take:
Light is come. Ah come, Thou blessed One, God's own be loved Son; Al
daz zling throne, nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath yet attained to hear what

C/E G7/D C D7/F# E/G# Am C/E G Am G C/E F Am Dm7 G7 C

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WALKING IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY

words by
Florence Horton, 1906

KING'S HIGHWAY
music by
Florence Horton, 1906

1. We shall see the desert as the rose,
   Walking in the King's high way;

2. We shall see the glory of the Lord,
   Walking in the King's high way;

3. There the rain shall come up on the ground,
   Walking in the King's high way;

4. There no ravenous beast shall make afraid,
   Walking in the King's high way;

5. No unclean thing shall pass o'er here,
   Walking in the King's high way.

way; There'll be singing where salvation goes,
way; And behold the beauty of His Word,
way; And the springs of water will be found,
way; For the purified the way was made,
way; But the ransomed ones with out a fear,

Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Eb Bb Eb Bb7/F Eb/G Eb Bb Eb

Walking in the King's high way. There's a high way there and a

way, Where sorrow shall flee away;

Ab/Eb Eb7/G Ab Bb/Ab Ab Eb Bb G Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

light shines bright as the day, Walking in the King's high way.

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WALKING WITH JESUS

Traditional words

Traditional music

Ab Db Bbm/Db Eb7 Ab

Walking with Jesus;
Walking every day, walking all the way.

(Walking in the sunlight, walking in the shadows.)

Db Bbm/Db Eb7 Ab

Walking with Jesus,
Walking with Jesus alone.

(Walking in the sunlight, walking in the shadows.)

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WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

words by Jessie B. Pounds, 1906

WAY OF THE CROSS
music by Charles H. Gabriel, 1906

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross,
   There's no other way but this; I shall ne'er get sight
   of the gates of light, If the way of the cross I miss.
   The Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home, Where He waits at the open door.

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way,
   The path that the Savior trod, If I ever climb
   to the heights sublime, Where the soul is at home with God.
   Where the soul is at home with God.

3. Then I bid farewell to the way of the world,
   To walk in it never more; For my sweet to know as I onward go,
   The way of the cross leads home; it is sweet to know as I onward go,
   The way of the cross leads home.

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WAYFARING STRANGER

Southern American Folk Text

Southern American Folk Melody

1. I am a poor wayfaring stranger While traveling through this world of woe,
   Yet there's no sick bed
   But golden fields lie out before me
   Where God's reward

2. I know dark clouds will gather round me, I know my way is rough and steep;
   But gold-crowned fields lie out before me
   Where God's reward

3. I'll soon be free from every trial, My body sleep in the churchyard;
   I'll drop the cross of self-denial
   And enter the world to which I go.

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WE ALL BELIEVE IN ONE TRUE GOD

1. We all believe in one true God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
2. And we believe in Jesus Christ, Son of man and Son of God;
3. And we confess the Holy Ghost, Who from both forever flow;

Strong Deliverer in our need, Praise by all the heavenly host,
Who, to raise us up to heaven, Left his throne and bore our load:
Who upholds and comforts us In the midst of fears and woes.

By whose mighty power alone All is made and wrought and done,
All is saved from our misery. Praise shall ye be brought to Thee!

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WE ARE CLIMBING JACOB'S LADDER

1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder. We are
2. Every round goes higher, higher. Every
3. Sinner, do you love my Jesus? Sinner, do you
4. If you love Him, why not serve Him? If you
5. We are climbing higher, higher. We are

climbing Jacob's ladder. We are climbing
round goes higher, higher. Every round goes
love my Jesus? Sinner, do you
love Him, why not serve Him? If you
higher, higher. We are climbing

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WE GATHER TOGETHER

words from
Nederlandsch Gedencklamch, 1626
tr. by Theodore Baker, 1894

KREMSER
Netherlands Folk melody
arr. by Edward Kremsner, 1877

1. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing; He chastens and hastens His will to make known.

2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining, Ordaining, main.

3. We all do exalt Thee, Thou Leader triumphant, And pray that Thou hastens His will to make known; The wicked oppress now cease from disdaining His kingdom divine. So from the beginning the fight we were still our Defender will be. Let Thy congregation escape tribulation.

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WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN

words by
William W. How (1823-1897)

SCHUMANN
music from
Mason and Webb's Cantica Laudis, 1850

1. We give thee but thine own, What e'er the gift may be, All that we have is thine alone.

2. May we thy bounty thus As stewards true receive, And hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold, To comforts and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To caprices to relieve, To God the lost to bring, To what that we have is thine alone. A trust, O Lord, from thee.

3. Oh, may the lambs for whom the Shepherd bled Are straying from the fold. And teach the way of life and peace It is a Christ-like thing.

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WE BELIEVE IN ONE TRUE GOD

words by
Tobias Clausenitzer, 1668
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

music from
J.G. Werner's Choralbuch 1815
arr. by William H. Havergal, 1861

1. We believe in one true God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, ever present help in need,
2. We believe in Jesus Christ, Son of God and Mary's Son, who descended from His throne
3. We confess the Holy Ghost, who from both foregoes; who upholds and comforts us

praised by all the heavenly host; by whose mighty power alone all is made and wrought and done.
and for us salvation won; by whose cross and death we rescued from sin's misery
in all trials, fears, and needs. Blest and Holy Trinity, praise forever be to Thee!

WE HAVE AN ANCHOR

words by
Priscilla J. Owens, 1882

music by
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
2. It is safely moored; 'twill the storm with stand, For 'tis well secured by the anchor's hand. Tho' the tempest rage and the wild winds blow, Not an anchor that an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.
3. When our eyes behold thro' the gathering night The city of gold, our an anchor drift or firm remain? We have an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll, Fastened to the Rock which can not move.

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WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD, OUR REDEEMER

words by Julia C. Cory, 1902

KREMSEH
Netherlands Folk Song
arr. by Edward Kremser, 1977

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Redeemer. Come, bless Thee, Lord, Thy holy name; and we adore Thee. We praise Thee, our great Redeemer, for ever we praise.

2. We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we offer our praise to Thee. Thy风暴 and our songs of true worship we bring. We lay before Thee; we kneel and adore Thee. We will not forsake us, and Thy strong arms will guide us; our God is beside us. To bless Thy holy name; and we adore Thee. We praise Thee, our great Redeemer, for ever we praise.

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WE PLOW THE FIELDS AND SCATTER

words by Matthias Claudius (1740-1815)
tr. by Jane M. Campbell (1817-1878)

Wir Pflügen
music by Johann A.P. Schütz (1674-1800)

1. We plow the fields and scatter. The good seed on the land. But it is fed and watered. By God's almighty hand.

2. He only is the maker. Of all things near and far. He paints the way-side flower. He lights the evening star.

3. We thank Thee then, O Father. For all things bright and good, The seed-time and the harvest. Our life, our health, our food.

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We sing the Glorious Conquest

1. We sing the glorious conquest Before Damascus' gale,
   When Saul, the Church's spoiler, Came breathing threats and hate.
   Full early to the prey, But rav'ning wolf rushed forward.

2. O Glory most excellent That smote across his path! O no blinder spoil was ever Cast at the Vic
tex's feet?
   The zeal of in his wrath! O Voice that spake with in him The calm re
   proving word! O wi

3. O Wisdom, ordering all things in order strong and sweet, What weak
ness and of danger To trust Thy hidden power.
   The zealo
t

4. Lord, teach Thy Church the lesson, Still in her darkest hour Of what

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Words by John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Music from Neu-vermehrtes Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1693
WE SHALL SEE THE KING SOMEDAY

words by
Lewis E. Jones, 1906

music by
Lewis E. Jones, 1906

WE SHALL SEE THE KING SOMEDAY

1. Thy the way we journey may be often drear, We shall see the King some day (some day),
2. After pain and anguish, after toil and care, We shall see the King some day (some day);
3. After foes are conquered, after battles won, We shall see the King some day (some day);
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone before, We shall see the King some day (some day).

On that blessed morning clouds will disappear, Thro' the endless ages joy and blessings share, We shall see the King some day.
Thro' the strife is over, after set of sun, Sor-row past forever on that peaceful shore, We shall see the King some day.

Refrain

We shall see the King some day. We will shout and sing some day.

Gathered round the throne, When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

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WE SING THE PRAISE OF HIM WHO DIED

words by
Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

music att. to
Daniel Read (1757-1836)

1. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died on the cross, The
2. Inscribed upon the cross we see In shining letters, "God is love," He
3. The cross! It takes our guilt away; It holds the fainting spirit up; It
4. It makes the earth and spirit brave And renovates the feeble arm for fight; It
5. The balm of life, the cure of woe, The measure and the pledge of love, The

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WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

words by
John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)

music by
John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)

1. We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him again,
3. Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
5. Glorious now, behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice!

Em B7 Em B7 Em

We worship and adore You, Bowing down before You.

Songs of praises singing, Hallelujahs ringing, Halle-

C Cdim C Cdim C G Gdim G Gdim G

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WE WOULD SEE JESUS

words by Anna B. Warner

1. "We would see Jesus," for the shadow length we
2. "We would see Jesus," Rock of our salvation.
3. "We would see Jesus," other lights are pal ing.
4. "We would see Jesus," this is all we're need ing.

Across the little landscape of our life;
Where on our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Which for long years we did rejoice to see;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;

We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen;
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
The blessings of this sinful world are failing;
We would see Jesus, dying, rising, pleading,

For the last conflict, in this mortal strife.
Can thence remove us, gazing on His face.
We would not mourn them, in exchange for Thee.
Soon to return and end this mortal night!

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WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER BY AND BY

words by Charles A. Tindley

1. Trials dark on ev'ry hand, And we cannot understand All the ways that God would lead us to that
2. Oft our cherished plans have failed, Disappointed we have prevailed, And we've wandered in the darkness, heavy
3. Temp tations, hid den snares Of ten take us un a wares, And our hearts are made to bleed for some

blessed Promised Land. But He'll guide us with His eye, And we'll follow till we die; We will
hearted and alone. But we're trusting in the Lord, And according to His Word, We will
thoughtless word or deed; And we wonder why the test When we try to do our best, But we'll

understand it better by and by.
understand it better by and by.
understand it better by and by.

By and by, when the morning comes,
When the saints of God are gathered home, We will tell the story

how we've overcome; We will understand it better by and by.

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WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES

words by
Elizabeth Mills, 19th century

O LAND OF REST

music by
William Miller, 19th century

To Jesus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
And I sought at once my Savior's side; No more my steps shall roam.

when I shall lay my
armor by And dwell in peace at home?

on His breast Till He conduct me home."

chilling tide And reach my heav'nly home.

We'll work till Jesus comes. We'll work till Jesus comes. And we'll be gathered home.

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

words by Isaac Watts, 1707 (verses)
and Robert Lowry, 1867 (refrain)

MARCHING TO ZION

music by
Robert Lowry, 1867

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known.
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God.
3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets.
4. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry.

in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And
children of the heav'nly King, May children of the heav'nly King, May
fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or
march ing thru Immanuel's ground, We're marching thru Immanuel's ground, To

thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets.

farther worlds on high, To farther worlds on high.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're

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WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

words by
H. Ernest Nichol, 1896

music by
H. Ernest Nichol, 1896

1. We've a story to tell to the nations That shall turn their hearts to the right,
   A story of truth and mercy, A Lord, A song that shall conquer evil And bower, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And train
   That all of the world's great people might

2. We've a song to be sung to the nations That shall lift their hearts to the height,
   A story of peace and light, A story of peace and light. And shatter the spear and sword. For the
   And shatter the spear and sword. Might come to the truth of God.

3. We've a message to give to the nations That the Lord who reigneth a
   shatter the spear and sword, And shatter the spear and sword.}
   And shatter the spear and sword.}

4. We've a Savior to show to the nations Who the path of sorrow hath
darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noonday bright, And
   Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING!

words by
Venantius Fortunatus, 590
tr. by John Ellerton, 1868

music by
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

1. Wel come, happy morn ing! age to age shall say; Hell to day is
2. Earth her joy con fess es, cloth ing her for spring, All good gifts re
3. Months in due suc ces sion, days of length en ing light, Hours and pass ing
4. Loose the souls long pris oned, bound with e vil's chain; All that now is

van quished, heav'n is won to day! Lo! the dead are liv ing,
turned with her re turn ing King: Bloom in ev'ry mead ow,
ments praise Thee in their flight; Bright ness of the morn ing,
fall en, raise to life a gain. Show Thy face in bright ness,
WELCOME, WELCOME

words by
Leila N. Morris

music by
Daniel Read

WERE YOU THERE?

Traditional Spiritual

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WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

words by
Joseph M. Scriven (1820-1886)

CONVERSE
music by
Charles C. Converse (1832-1916)

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a privilege to carry Ev’ry thing to God in prayer!
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Precious Savior, still our Refuge; Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we often for O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faithful? Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

All because we do not carry Ev’ry thing to God in prayer!
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He’ll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a solace there.

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WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOR!

words by
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1891

BENTON HARBOR
music by
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1891

1. Christ has for sin atonement made, What a wonderful Savior! We are redeemed; the price is paid. What a wonderful Savior!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood—What a wonderful Savior! That reconciled my soul to God. What a wonderful Savior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin—What a wonderful Savior! And now He reigns and rules there in. What a wonderful Savior!
4. He gives me evercomimg pow’r—What a wonderful Savior! And triumph in each trying hour! What a wonderful Savior!
5. To Him I’ve given all my heart. What a wonderful Savior! The world shall never share a part. What a wonderful Savior!

Deus

Deus

Deus

Deus

Deus

Deus

Deus

Deus

Deus

Deus

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WHAT A MIGHTY GOD WE SERVE

Author unknown
MIGHTY GOD
Composer unknown

D G D A7 D Em7 Em7 A7
What a mighty God we serve, What a mighty God we serve;

D G/D D G/D D D/F# G D/A A7 D
Angels bow before Him, Heaven and earth adore Him, What a mighty God we serve.

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WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

words by William C. Dix (1837-1898)

Em D/F# G D D/F#dim7
1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On
2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where
3. So bring Him in cense, gold and myrrh; Come,

Em Am/C B Em
Mar y's lap is sleep ing? Who shall
ex ass are feed ing? Good the
peas ant to own Him.
king, ing? The

D/F# G D D/F#dim7
an gels greet with an themes sweet While
sang nat, fear, for sin ners here The
King of kings, sal va tion brings, Let

Em Am B Em G
shop herds watch are keep ing? This, shi
si lent Word is plead ing. I
lov ing hearts en throne Him.

D D/F#dim7 Em
this is Christ the King Whom shop herds

Em Am/C B G
guard and an gels sing: Haste haste to

D D/F#dim7 Em B Em
bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mar

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WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD

words by John Foote, 19th century
music by John Foote, 19th century

1. Christ our Redeemer died on the cross, Died for the sinner,
2. Chiefest of sinners, Jesus will save; All He has promised,
3. O great compassion! O boundless love! O loving kindness,

paid all his dues; Sprinkle your soul with the blood of the Lamb, And I will pass, will
that He will do; Wash in the fountain opened for sin, And I will pass, will
faithful and true! Find peace and shelter under the blood, And I will pass, will

pass o-ver you. When I see the blood, When I see the
pass o-ver you. When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.

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WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDEROUS CROSS

words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music arr. by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)
based on plainsong

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, How the dead 
cross
2. For He bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
4. Were the whole realm of mine, an empty mine,

On which the Prince of glory died, for God; 
Save row and love flow min glad down;
That were a present far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Love so a maze ing, so dire vine,

And pour contempt on all my pride.
I sacrifice them to His blood.
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Deprive my soul, my life, my all.

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WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

words by Isaac Watts, 1707

ROCKINGHAM

music from Second Supplement to Psalms in Miniature, 1783

arr. by Edward Miller, 1790

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1. When I sur - ve y the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My
2. For bid - it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my God; All
3. See, from His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow ming - led down, Did
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a trib - ute far too small; Love

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2a. Am

WHEN IN THE HOUR OF UTMOST NEED

words by P. Eber (1511-1569)

music by L. Bourgeois (c. 1510-c. 1561)

tr. by C. Winkworth (1827-1878)

1. When in the hour of ut - most need We know not where to look for aid;
2. Then this our com-fort is a lone: That we may meet before Thy throne
3. For Thou hast prom-ised thus - ciously To hear all those who cry to Thee
4. And thus we come, O God, to-day And all our woes before Thee lay;
5. Ah! hide not for our sins Thy face, Ab-solve us through Thy bound - less grace;
6. That so with all our hearts we may To Thee our glad thanks giv - ing pay.

When days and nights of anx - ious thought Nor help nor com - fort have brought.
Through Him whose name a - lone is great, Our Sav - ior and our Ad - vocate.
For sore - ly tried, cast down, we stand; Per - plexed by fears on ev - ery hand.
Then walk o - be - diant to Thy Word, And now and ev - er praise Thee, Lord.

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WHEN IN THE NIGHT I MEDITATE

words from The Psalter, 1912

based on Psalm 16

1. When I med - i - tate On mercies mul- tipled, My
2. For ev - er in my thought the Lord Be - fore my face shall stand; Se -
3. My in - most be - ing thrills with joy And glad - ness fills my breast; Be -
4. I shall not be left For - got - ten in the grave, And
5. The path of life Thou show - est me; Of joy a bound - less store.

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WHEN ISRAEL WAS IN EGYPT'S LAND

(Go Down, Moses)

GO DOWN, MOSES
African-American Spiritual

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WHEN JESUS WEPT

words by
William Billings, 1770

music by
William Billings, 1770

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WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

LAUDES DOMINI

words from
Katholisches Gesangbuch, Würzburg, 1828

tr. by Edward Caswall (1814–1878)

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**WHEN MORNING LIGHTS THE EASTERN SKIES**

words from
*The Psalter, 1912*
based on Psalm 143

**ST. STEPHEN**
music by
William Jones, 1789

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1. When morning lights the eastern skies, O Lord, Thy mercy show: On Thee alone my hope relies. Let me Thy kindness know.
2. Teach me the way that I should go; I lift my soul to Thee; For refuge from my cruel foe To Thee, O Lord, I flee.
3. To Thee I pray: Teach me Thy will to heed; And in the right and perfect way May Thy good Spirit lead.
4. For Thy name's sake, O gracious Lord, Receive my soul and bless, And in Thy faithfulness and love Re deem me from distress.

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**WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN**

*HEAVEN*

words by
Eliza E. Hewitt, 1898

music by
Emily D. Wilson, 1898

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1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace; In the mansions bright and blessed He'll prepare for us a place.
2. While we walk the pilgrim path away Clouds will o'er spread the sky; But when traveling days are o'er, Not a shadow, not a sigh.
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trusting, serving every day; Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.
4. Onward to the prize be for-est us! Soon His beauty we'll behold, Soon the pearl-y gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

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WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

words by James M. Black, 1892

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the 
morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over their 
glory of His resurrection share; When His chosen ones shall gather to their 
talk of all His wondrous love and care. Then when all of life is over and our 

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

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WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

words by Frank Mason North, 1903

Where cross the crowded ways of life, where sound the cries of race and clan, a 

Where the noise of selfish strife, we hear Your voice, O Son of man;

Path where hide the lures of greed, we catch the vision of Your tears.

Furnished souls, from sorrow's stress, Your heart has never known recoil.

Long these mulitudes to view the sweet com- passion of Your face.

Mong these restless throngs alight; O tread the city's streets again.

Glorious from Your heaven a bode, shall come the city of our God!

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WHERE HE LEADS I'LL FOLLOW

words by William A. Ogden, 1885
music by William A. Ogden, 1885

1. Sweet are the promises, kind is the Word, Dearer far than any message man ever heard. Pure was the mind of Christ-
2. Sweet is the tender love Jesus hath shown, Sweeter far than any love that mortals have known. Kind to the erring one,
3. List to His loving words: "Come unto me," Weary, heavy-laden, there is sweet rest for thee. Trust in His promises,

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WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW

words by E.W. Blandy, 19th century
music by J.S. Norris (1849-1907)

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

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WHERE THEY NEED NO SUN

words by
Haldor Lillenas, 1912

music by
Haldor Lillenas, 1912

1. When my earthly day is waning and my mortal robes I fold, With the dawning of eternity be-
2. O'er the fields of endless glory I shall wander with delight. For with sadness and with pain I shall be
3. With the countless blood-washed million, I shall sing beyond the skies. Praise to God and to the Lamb for sinners

gun. I shall enter gates of pearl to walk on streets of shining gold in that city where they need no
done. No more sorrow, no more sickness in that home so pure and bright, In that city where they need no
slain. As the sound of many waters this triumphant song shall rise And resound throughout God's vast do-
sun! sun! main.) In that city where they need no sun. When at last my earthly race is run, I shall

see my Savior's face. Revel in His love and grace In that city where they need no sun.

WHEREFORE, O FATHER, WE THY HUMBLE SERVANTS

words by
William Henry Hammond Jervois (1852-1905)

music by
Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

1. Wherefore, O Father, we Thy humble servants here bring be-
2. See now Thy children, making intercession through Him our

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WHEREWITH, O LORD, SHALL I DRAW NEAR

words by
Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

RIVaulx
music by
John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

D A7/C# D G D D/F# G G6 D/F# Em7 A7
1. Where - with, O Lord, shall I draw near, And bow my self be - fore Thy face? How in Thy pur - er eyes ap - pear? What shall I bring to gain Thy grace?
2. Who - er to Thee them - selves ap - prove to Must take the path Thy - self hast showed: Justice pur - sue, and mer - cy love, And hum - bly walk by faith with God.
3. But though my life hence - forth be Thine, Pres - ent for past can ne'er a - tone; Though I to Thee the whole re - sign, I on - ly give Thee back Thine own.
4. What have I then where - in to trust? I noth - ing have, I noth - ing am; Ex - clud - ed is my ev - 'ry boast, My glo - ry swal - lowed up in shame.
5. Guilt - y I stand be - fore Thy face; On me I feel Thy wrath a - bide; 'Tis just the sen - tence should take place, 'Tis just, but O, Thy Son hath died!

D G Fm F7 Bm Am A7 D Bm Dmaj7/A G D/F# A7/E D A7 D

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WHILE JESUS WHISPERS TO YOU

words by
W.E. Witter

COME, SINNER, COME
music by
Horatio R. Palmer (1834-1907)

F Bb F/C C F
1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin - ner, come!
3. Oh, hear - His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!

Bb F/C C C7 F
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!

F/C C7 F/C C C7 F Gm/Bb F/C C F
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!

F/C C7 F/C C C7 F Gm/Bb F/C C C7 F
Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

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WHISPER A PRAYER

Traditional words

Traditional music

1. Whisper a prayer in the morning, Whisper a prayer at noon:
   God answers prayer in the morning, God answers prayer at noon:

2. Whisper a prayer in the evening, To keep your heart in tune.
   God answers prayer in the evening, So keep your heart in tune.

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WHITER THAN SNOW

words by James L. Nicholson (1828-1876)

music by William G. Fischer (1835-1912)

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for ever to live in my soul.
   Help me to make a complete sacrifice. I give up my self and what I know;

2. Lord Jesus, look down from Your throne in the skies And wait, bless ed Lord, at Thy crucified feet.
   Help me to make a complete sacrifice. I give up my self and what I know;

3. Lord Jesus, for this I must humbly entreat; I want, bless ed Lord, at Thy crucified feet.
   Help me to make a complete sacrifice. I give up my self and what I know;

4. Lord Jesus, before You I patiently wait; Come now and with in me a new heart create.
   Help me to make a complete sacrifice. I give up my self and what I know;

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WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

words by Nahum Tate (1652-1715)

music by George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)

from Weyman's Melodia Sacra, 1815

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down. And glory shone around,

2. "Fear not!" said he, for mighty shall find To be a man, the angel laid. And thus adorned their song: Begin and never cease!

3. "To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line, A Savior, who is Christ the Lord, And peace: Good will henceforth from heav'n to earth Be.

4. "Thou art the Lord's anointer," said he, With drossing brightness, They have contended for their Savior's crown, For their crown was laid. And in a man, the angel laid. And thus adorned their song: Begin and never cease!

5. "Thus spoke the seraph, and forth with Appear a shining

6. "All glory be to God on high, And on the earth be peace:"

WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS APPEARING

words by Theobald Heinrich Schenck (1656-1727)

music from Geistreiches Gesangbuch, 1698

tr. by Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897)

1. Who are these, like stars appearing, These before God's throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing; Who are all this glorious band?

2. Who are these, like stars appearing, These before God's throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing; Who are all this glorious band?

3. Who are these, like stars appearing, These before God's throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing; Who are all this glorious band?

4. Who are these, like stars appearing, These before God's throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing; Who are all this glorious band?

5. Who are these, like stars appearing, These before God's throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing; Who are all this glorious band?

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WHISPERING HOPE

words by Alice Hawthorne, 1868
music by Septimus Winner, 1868

1. Soft as the voice of an angel, breathing a lesson un
  heard.
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word;
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow.

2. If, in the dusk of the twilight, dim be the region afar,
  soul.
Will not the deepening darkness
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow.

3. Hope, as an anchor so steadfast,
  fast.
Whichever the Master has entered,
Come when the night is up.
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory.

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WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

ARMAGEDDON

words by Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
music by C. Luise Reichardt (1780-1826)

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?
2. Not for weight of glory, Not for crown and palm,
3. Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe,
4. Who will be His helpers, Other lives to bring?

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Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
But for love that claimeth life For whom He died;
Round His standard rang ing, Victory is secure;

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
He whom Jesus nameth Must be on His side;
Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
For His truth unchanging Makes the triumph sure.

By Thy call of mercy, By Thy grace divine,
By Thy love constrain ing, By Thy grace divine,
By Thy grace desp ti on, By Thy grace divine,
Joy ful ly enlist ing By Thy grace divine.

We are on the Lord's side, Savior, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Savior, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Savior, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Savior, we are Thine.

WHO TRUSTS IN GOD, A STRONG ABODE

v. 1 by Joachim Magdeburg (c. 1525-c. 1583)
v. 2, 3 from *Harmonia Cantorum*, Leipzig, 1597
tr. by Benjamin H. Kennedy (1804-1899)

WAS MEIN GOTT WILL
music by Claude de Sermisy (c. 1490-1562)
"WHOSOEVER" MEANETH ME

words by
J. Edwin McConnell, 1914

music by
J. Edwin McConnell, 1914

1. I am happy today and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been rolled away; For the
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glory has filled my soul; I've been
3. O what wonderful love, O what grace divine, That Jesus should die for me; I was

Savior said, "Who so ever will," May come with Him to stay.
lifted up and from sin set free, His blood hath made me whole.
lost in sin, for the world I pined, But now I am set free.

"Who so ever" surely meaneth me, Surely meaneth me, O surely meaneth me;

"Who so ever" surely meaneth me. "Who so ever" meaneth me.

WHOSOEVER WILL

words by
Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

music by
Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

1. "Who so ever hear eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless ed tid ings all the world a round;
2. "Who so ever com eth need not de lay, Now the door is o pen, en ter while you may;
3. "Who so ever will," the prom ise is se cure; "Who so ever will," for ev er must en dure;

Tell the joy ful news where ev er man is found. "Who so ever will may come."
"Jesus is the true, the on ly Liv ing Way; "Who so ever will may come."
"Who so ever will," tis life for ev er more; "Who so ever will may come."

"Who so ever will, who so ever will!" Send the procla ma tion over land and hill;

"Who so ever will, who so ever will!" Send the proclama tion over land and hill;

"Who so ever will may come."

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WIDE OPEN ARE THY HANDS

words attr. to
Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153)
t. by Charles Porterfield Krauth (1823-1863)

LEOMINSTER
music by
George W. Martin (1828-1881)

1. Wide o-pen are Thy hands, Pay-ing with more than gold,
   The awful debt of guilty men, For ever and of old.
   Lord, let Thy sacred Cross ex-alt My spir-it to the sky.
   G/B A

2. Wide open are Thine arms, A fall-en world t'em-brace,
   To take to love and endless rest Our whole for-sak-en race.
   Let me grasp those hands, That we may never part.
   D/F# A7/E

3. Draw all my mind and heart Up to Thy throne on high.
   Ah, let Thy sa-crificed Cross ex-alt My spir-it to the sky.
   And I am sad and poor, But bound-less is Thy grace.
   D A G

   And these, Thy might-y hands, My spir-it I re-sign.
   D/A F7/F# A7 D

   Let the pow-er of their blood Sus-tain my faint-ing heart.
   I live a lone to Thee; And dy-ing, I am Thine.

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WILL JESUS FIND US WATCHING

words by
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

DOANE
music by
William H. Doane (1832-1915)

1. When Je-sus com-es to re-ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be noon or night,
   Faith-ful to Him will He find us watch-ing, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
   Bb Eb/Bb Bb Bb/D Eb Bb Bb-Dim Bb Eb/Bb Bb Bb/D F F7 Bb

2. If, at the dawn of the ear-ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one,
   When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents, Will He an-swer you, "Well done"?
   Bb Eb/Bb Bb Bb/D Eb Bb/D Gm Ebm6/Gb Bb/F F7 Bb

3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?
   If in our hearts there is naught con-demns us, We shall have a glori-ous rest.
   F7 Bb

4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo-ry they shall share;
   If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night, Will He find us watch-ing there?
   F7 Bb

   O can we say we are read-y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul's bright home?
   Say, will He find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

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WILL YOU NOT TELL IT TODAY?

words by
Jessie Brown Pounds, 1887

music by
James H. Fillmore, 1887

1. If the name of the Savior is precious to you, If His
2. If your faith in the Savior has brought its reward, If a
3. If the souls all around you are living in sin, If the

If the light of His presence has brightened your way,
If the palace is sweet,
If never have heard,
If the light of His presence has brightened your way,
O will you not tell of your gladness to-day?
O will you not brother, the story repeat?
O will you not tell them the cheering word?
O will you not tell it to-day?

WONDERFUL PEACE

words by
W.D. Cornell, 19th century

music by
W.G. Cooper, 19th century

1. Far away in the depths of my spirit to-night Roll a
2. What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace, Buried
3. I am resting to-night in this wonderful peace, Resting
4. And me thinks when I rise to that city of peace, Where the
5. Ah, soul, are you here with out comfort or rest, Marching

In celestial strains it unceasingly falls
O'er my soul like an infinite calm.
Peace! Peace! wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father above,
Sweep o- ver my spir-it for-ev-er, I pray, In faith- less bi-lows of love.

WONDERFUL GRACE OF JESUS

words by
Haldor Lillenas, 1918

WONDERFUL GRACE
music by
Haldor Lillenas, 1918

1. Won-der-ful grace of Je-sus, Great-er than all my sin. How shall my tongue de-scribe it?
2. Won-der-ful grace of Je-sus, Reaching to all the lost. By it I have been par-doned,
3. Won-der-ful grace of Je-sus, Reaching the most de-filed. By its trans-form-ing pow-er,

Where shall its praise be-gin? Tak-ing a-way my bur-den, Set-ting my spir-it free; For the
Saved to the ut-ter-most. Chains have been torn a-sun-der, Giv-ing me lib-er-ty; For the
mak-ing him God's dear child. Pur-chas-ing peace and heav-en For all e-ter-ni-ty;

won-der-ful grace of Je-sus reach-es me. Won-der-ful the match-less grace of
Je-sus; Deeper than the might-y roll-ing sea. High-er than the moun-tain; spar-king like a foun-tain;

All suf-fi-cient grace for e-ven me. Broad-er than the scope of my trans-gres-sions;

Great-er far than all my sin and shame. O mag-ni-fy the pre-cious name of Je-sus; Praise His name!
WILT THOU FORGIVE THAT SIN

words by
John Donne (1573-1631)

DONNE
music by
John Hilton (c. 1599-1657)

1. Will Thou forgive that sin, where I began? Which is my sin, though it were done before? Wilt Thou forgive those sins through which I perished on that shore? Swear by Thyself, that at my death Thy Bus B Em D/F# G G/B C G Dsus2 D

2. Wilt Thou forgive that sin, by which I've won others to sin, and run. And do run still, though still I do deplore? Son Shall shine as He shines now, and herefore.

3. I have a sin of fear that when I've spun My last thread, I shall shun A year or two, but walled lowed in a score?

Em Em/G B C G/B G Em Bus B Em

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WONDERFUL SAVIOR

words by
J.M. Harris, 1905

music by
J.M. Harris, 1905

1. Jesus, my King, my wonderful Savior. All of my life is given to Thee. I am rejoicing in Thy salvation; Thy precious snow! Jesus has come to live in His temple, And with His love, Lead me in ways to show forth Thy glory, Ways that will told, I shall be like Thee, wonderful Savior, And I will

F F/A C F Bb Bdim7

Refrain

F/C C7 F C C7 F/C C

blood now maketh me free. green! Jesus has come to live in His temple, And with His love, my heart is a glow. Wonder-ful Sav-i-or, won-der-ful stading while a-ges un-fold.

F C/G G7 C C7 F Bb/F F

Sav-i-or, Thou art so near, so precious to me! Wonder-ful Sav-i-or, won-der-ful Sav-i-or, My heart is filled with praises to Thee!

F Bb/F F Bb Gm/Bb Bdim7 F/C C7 F

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WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE

words by J.M. Driver, 19th century

STORY OF LOVE

music by J.M. Driver, 19th century

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WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL JESUS

words by Anna B. Russell

NEW ORLEANS

music by Ernest O. Sellers

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WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

words by Annie Coghill (1836-1907)

music by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. Work, for the night is coming;
   Work through the morning hours;
2. Work, for the night is coming;
   Work through the sunny noon;
3. Work, for the night is coming;
   Under the sunset skies;

Work while the dew is sparkling;
Fill brightest hours with labor;
While their bright tints are glowing;

Work when the day grows brighter;
Rest comes sure and soon;
Work, for daylight flies.

Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;

Work, for the night is coming;
When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is coming;
When man works no more.
Work while the night is darkening;
When man's work is o'er.

THE WORLD IS VERY EVIL

words by Bernard of Cluny, (Morlas) 12th century

tr. by John M. Neale (1818-1866)

music by Alexander C. Ewing (1830-1895)

1. The world is very evil;
The times are waxing late;
Be sober and keep
2. A rise, a rise, good Christian;
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential
3. Brief life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no
4. And now we fight the battle;
But then shall wear the crown;
Of full and ever
5. But He whom now we trust
In shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and
6. O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed

vigil, The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge that comes in mercy;
The sorrows To heav'nly gladness lead;

Am G C Am C/E G Am G F C F E Am G C Am C/E G Am G

G/B C E Am F G C E E7/G#

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Judge that comes with might,
To terminate the evil,
To disseminate the right,

knows no moon nor sun,
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but once.

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WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

words by
Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

WORDS OF LIFE

music by
Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

1. Sing them over again to me, Wonderful words of Life:

2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Wonderful words of Life:

3. Sweetly echo the gospel call, Wonderful words of Life:

Let me more of their beauty see, Wonderful words of Life:

Sinner, listen to the loving call, Wonderful words of Life:

Offer pardon and peace to all, Wonderful words of Life:

Words of life and beauty, Teach me faith and duty:

Jesus, only Savior, Sanctify forever:

Refrain

Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life:

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WOUNDED FOR ME

words by W.G. Owens (v. 1)
and Gladys W. Roberts (v. 2-5)

FOR ME

music by
W.G. Owens

1. Wounded for me, wounded for me, There on the

2. Dying for me, dying for me, There on the

3. Risen for me, risen for me, Up from the

4. Living for me, living for me, Up in the

5. Coming for me, coming for me, One day to

cross He was wounded for me; Gone my transgressions, and

cross He was dying for me; Now in His death my re-
groove He has risen for me; Now ever more from death's

skies He is living for me; Daily He's pleading and

earth He is coming for me; When with what joy His dear

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YE HOLY ANGELS BRIGHT

words by Richard Baxter (1615-1691)
rev. by John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862)

DARWALL’S 148TH
music by John Darwall (1715-1789)

1. Ye holy angels bright, who wait at God’s right hand, or
   through the realms of light fly at your Lord’s command, as
   song, for else the theme too high doth seem for mortal tongue.

2. Ye blessed souls at rest, who ran this earth by race and
   now, from sin released, be hold the Savior’s face, God’s praises
   sound, as in his sight with sweet delight ye do a bound.

3. Ye saints, who toil below, a dore your heavenly King, and
   onward as ye go some joyful anthem sing; take what he
   gives and praise him still, through good or ill, who ever lives!

4. My soul, bear thou thy part, triumph in God above; and
   with a well-tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy
   days till life shall end, what e’er he send, be filled with praise.

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YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER

words by Albert B. Simpson (1843-1919)
based on Hebrews 13:8

HYACK
music by James H. Burke, 19th Century

Yesterday, today, forever, Jesus is the same.
All may change, but Jesus never! Glory to his name!
G C G/D C Bm/D D7 G C D7/A G

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YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

words by Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

PALMER
music by Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

1. Yield not to temptation, For yielding is sin;
   Each victory will help you Some other to win;
   Fight manfully onward, Dark passions subdue;

2. Shun evil companions, Bad language dishon
   Through faith we shall conquer, Though often cast down;
   Be thoughtfully and earnest, Kind hearted and true;

3. To him that overcometh God giveth a crown,
   God’s name hold in reverence, Nor take it in vain;
   He, who is our Savior, Our strength will renew;

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YE RANSOMED SINNERS, HEAR

words by Charles Wesley, 1742

music by Lewis Edwin, 1762

G G/B C D Em Em D G D7 G D/F♯ G G/B

1. Ye ransomed sinners, hear, The prisoners of the Lord; And wait till Christ appear.
   According to His Word, Rejoice in hope; rejoice with me. Re-
2. In God we put our trust; If we our sins confess, Faithful He is, and
   Just, From all unrighteousness To cleanse us all, both you and me; To
3. Surely in us the hope Of glory shall appear; Sinners, your heads lift
   Pure And perfect in love. Rejoice in hope; rejoice with me. A-
4. The Word of God is sure, And never can remove; We shall in heart be
   Sing And glory in His grace. Rejoice in hope; rejoice with me. Re-
5. Then let us gladly bring Our sacrifice of praise; Let us give thanks and
   G C D G D G/B Em C D G/B Am D7 G
   We shall from all our sins be free.

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YE SERVANTS OF GOD

words by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

music from Catolisch-Paderbornisches Gesangbuch, 1765

G Em D G Em G/B D7 G D/F♯ Em Am/C

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish a
   Broad His wonderful Name; The Name all victorious of
2. God ruleth on high, all mightily to save; And still He is
   Might, All honor and blessing, with
3. "Salvation to God who sit on the throne," Let us all cry a
   God, All honor and the Son. The praises of Jesus the
4. Then let us adore, and give Him His right; All glory and
   Power, And thanks never ceasing and infinite love.