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<td>As high as the sky</td>
<td>Coronation</td>
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<td>At the cross</td>
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<td>God's love remains the same</td>
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<td>His love remains the same</td>
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<td>Hold thou my hand!</td>
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<td>Hundreds and thousands</td>
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<td>I am amazed</td>
<td>I am so glad</td>
<td>I believe</td>
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<td>I am saved</td>
<td>I am saved</td>
<td>I am so glad</td>
<td>I bring my heart to Jesus</td>
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<td>I bring my heart to Jesus</td>
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<td>I hear thy welcome voice</td>
<td>I hear thy welcome voice</td>
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<td>I know whom I have believed</td>
<td>I know whom I have believed</td>
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<td>I love to sing</td>
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<tr>
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<td>I serve a risen Savior</td>
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And above the rest

Words by SAMUEL MEDLEY
RANTER TUNE

Moderato \( \frac{3}{4} \) = 112

Verse

1. I know that my redeemer lives, What joy the blest assurance gives! He lives triumphant o'er the grave, He lives omnipotent to save. And above the rest this note shall swell, My Jesus hath done all things well. And above the rest this note shall swell, My Jesus hath done all things well.

D G D/Bm D/F# G Em7 D/A A7 D

Chorus

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D G D/Bm D/F# G Em7 D/A A7 D

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D G D/Bm D/F# G Em7 D/A A7 D

And above the rest this note shall swell, My Jesus hath done all things well. And above the rest this note shall swell, My Jesus hath done all things well.

D G D/Bm D/F# G Em7 D/A A7 D

2. He lives to bless me with his love,
He lives to plead my cause above,
He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears.

3. He lives, my wise and constant friend,
He lives and loves me to the end,
He lives my mansion to prepare,
He lives to guide me safely there.

4. He lives, all glory to his name,
He lives, eternally the same;
What joy the sweet assurance gives
That Jesus, my redeemer, lives!
Arizona

Words by CECIL ALEXANDER
Music by ROBERT EARNSHAW

Moderato $\frac{\text{}}{\text{}} = 96$

$F\ Dm\ C/E\ C^7\ F$

Spirit of God, that moved of old

$B^b\ F\ Gm^7\ C$

Upon the waters' darkened face,

$F\ A/C^#\ Dm\ F^7\ B^b\ D^7\ Gm$

Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,

$C\ Dm^7\ C^7/E\ F\ B^b\ F/C\ C^7\ F$

And stir them with an inward grace.

2.
Thou art the power and peace combined,
All highest strength, all purest love,
The rushing of the mighty wind,
The brooding of the gentle dove.

3.
Come, give us still thy powerful aid,
And urge us on, and keep us thine;
Nor leave the hearts that once were made
Fit temples for thy grace divine.

4.
Nor let us quench thy sevenfold light;
But still with softest breathings stir
Our wayward souls, and lead us right,
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Armadale

Words by MALCOLM BALE
Music by LILY SKINNER

Moderato \( \frac{j}{4} = 96 \)

O Lord, whose human hands were quick to feed the hungry, heal the sick, Who love by loving deed expressed, Help me to comfort the distressed.

2.
What is divine about my creed
If I am blind to human need?
For you have said they serve you best
Who serve the helpless and oppressed.

3.
Lord, may your love translucent shine
Through every loving deed of mine,
That men may see the works I do
And give the glory all to you.
Beethoven

Words by EDWARD HARLAND
adapted WILLIAM GARDINER

Moderato \( \text{\textit{\textit{\textit{j} = 92}}} \)

1. 
O for a humbler walk with God!
A heart from all pollution free;
Expel, O Lord, each sinful love,
And fill my soul with love to thee.

2. 
O for a holier walk with God!
A heart from all pollution free;
Expel, O Lord, each sinful love,
And fill my soul with love to thee.

3. 
O for a nearer walk with God!
Lord, turn my wandering heart to thee;
Help me to live by faith in him
Who lived and died and rose for me.

4. 
Lord, send thy Spirit from above
With light and love and power divine;
And by his all-constraining grace
Make me and keep me ever thine.
Behold me standing at the door 

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by PHOEBE KNAPP

Verse

G   D   Am   A7/C#   D   G

Behold me standing at the door, And hear me pleading ever more
With gentle voice:

G/B   C   Am   G/D   D7   G

O heart of sin, May I come in? May I come in? Behold me standing at the door, And hear me pleading ever more:

D   G

Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? May I come in?

Chorus

G   G/B   C   Am   G/D   D7   G

2.
I bore the cruel thorns for thee,
I waited long and patiently;
Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin,
May I come in? May I come in?

3.
I would not plead with thee in vain;
Remember all my grief and pain;
I died to ransom thee from sin,
May I come in? May I come in?

4.
I bring thee joy from Heaven above,
I bring thee pardon, peace and love;
Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin,
May I come in? May I come in?
Benediction

Words by HENRIK GHYSEN
trans. WILLIAM PULSTRA
Music by WILLIAM PULSTRA

Moderato $\frac{d}{4} = 92$

O Father, let thy love remain, O

Son, may I thy likeness gain, O

Spirit, stay to comfort me,

O triune God, praise be to thee.
Boston

Words by SIMON BROWNE
Music attr LOWELL MASON

Andante \( \text{\textit{j}} = 80 \)

1. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove,
   With light and comfort from above,
   Be thou our guardian, thou our guide;
   O'er every thought and step preside.

2. The light of truth to us display
   That we may know and choose thy way;
   Plant holy fear in every heart
   That we from God may ne'er depart.

3. Lead us to holiness, the road
   That we must take to dwell with God;
   Lead us to God, our final rest,
   To be with him for ever blessed.
Calvary

Words by ROSE NICOL
Music by JOHN SWENEY

Verse

Allegro \( \frac{j}{4} = 72 \)

Was it for me,_____ the nails, the spear,____ The cruel thorns,____ the mocking jeer,____ That rugged cross,_____ twixt earth and sky

Was it for me____ he came to die? He loved me so! He loved me so! Dark Calvary he chose to know To vanquish sin and death and woe; ’Twas all because he loved me so.

Chorus

To

2.

Was it for me, that opened tomb,
Dispelling fear and death and gloom?
So vast a truth proclaims to me
That I through him can victor be.

3.

Yes, all for me--the cross, the grave,
A risen Lord with power to save!
My joyful heart is filled with praise
As songs of happiness I raise.
2. Lord of my youth, this heart of mine
   Enfold within thy love divine;
   With each emotion sanctified,
   Thy life in me be glorified.

3. Lord of my youth, in thought and deed
   I would from sin be ever freed;
   Pure be my tongue and clean my mind,
   In service bold, in action kind.

4. Lord of my youth, take thou my hands,
   Use them as thy great love demands;
   Swift be my feet to stay the pace
   Of running in the heavenly race.

5. Lord of my youth, I bring to thee
   All the blest gifts thou lendest me;
   Treasures of earth shall have no place
   Beside the riches of thy grace.
Words by JOSEPH GILMORE
Music by WILLIAM BRADBURY

He leadeth me!

Verse
C F C D7 G7
He leadeth me! O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught! What e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. He

Chorus
C G7 C F C F C G7 D7 C/G G7/B
leadeth me, he leadeth me! By his own hand he leadeth me; His faith-ful fol-l'wer I will be, For by his hand he leadeth me.

2.
Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

3.
Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4.
And when my task on earth is done,
When by thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
Here at the cross

Moderato \( \frac{1}{2} = 96 \)

Verse

How can I better serve thee, Lord, Thou who hast done so much for me? Fainting and weak my labor has been; O that my life may tell for thee!

Chorus

Here at the cross in this sacred hour, Here at the source of reviving power, Helpless indeed, I come with my need; Lord, for thy service, fit me I plead.

1.

Dull are my ears to hear thy voice,
Slow are my hands to work for thee,
Loath are my feet to conquer the steeps
That lead me to my Calvary.

3.

Strength for my weakness, Lord, impart;
Sight for my blindness give to me;
Faith for my doubtings, Lord, I would crave,
That I may serve thee worthily.
How much more

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

1.
If sometimes men can live for others,
    And sometimes give where gifts are spurned,
If sometimes treat their foes as brothers,
    And love where love is not returned,

2.
If men will often share their gladness,
    If men respond when children cry,
If men can feel each other's sadness,
    Each other's tears attempt to dry,

3.
God our Father, Our needs supply, and none deny!
Moderato \( j = 104 \)

I've washed my robes

Words and Music by EDWIN EXCELL

My robes were once all stained with sin; I knew not how to make them clean

Til a voice said, sweet and low: Go wash, I'll make them white as snow. I've washed my robes in Jesus' blood, and he has made them white as snow.

That promise: Whosoever will,
Included me, includes me still;
I came, and ever since I know
His blood has cleansed me white as snow.

2.
I do not doubt, nor do I say:
I hope the stains are washed away;
For in my heart I read it so,
His blood has cleansed me white as snow.

3.
O who will come and wash today
Till all their sins are washed away,
Until, by faith, they see and know
Their robes are washed as white as snow?
Words by PHILIP DODDRIDGE
Music by EDWARD RIMBAULT

Verse
O happy day that fixed my choice On thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rapture all abroad. Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing every day; Happy day.

Chorus
Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins away!

2.
O happy bond that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful praises fill his house
While to his blessed throne I move.

3.
'Tis done, the great transaction’s done!
I am my Lord’s and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
Will your anchor hold?

Words by PRISCILLA OWENS
Music by WILLIAM KIRKPATRICK

Verse

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold their wings of strife? When the storm tides lift and the cables strain, Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

Chorus

We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;

Fastened to the rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

2.
Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers roar and the reef is near?
While the surges rave and the wild winds blow,
Shall the angry waves your bark overflow?

3.
Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail
While your anchor holds within the veil.

4.
Will your eyes behold through the morning light
The city of gold and the harbor bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
When life's storms are past for evermore?
God's Soldier

Words by HARRY READ
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Verse

God's soldier marches as to war, A soldier on an alien shore, A
soldier true, a soldier who Will keep the highest aims in view. God's
soldier goes where sin is found; Where evil reigns, his battleground;
A cunning foe to overthrow And strike for truth a telling

Chorus

We're going to fill, fill, fill the world with glory; We're going to
smile, smile, smile and not frown; We're going to sing, sing, sing the gospel
story; We're going to turn the world upside down.

2.

God's soldier has to stand alone,
Accepting burdens not his own;
A lonely work he cannot shirk,
Where dark and deadly dangers lurk.
God's soldier must courageous be,
And from his duties never flee,
For millions wait, whose need is great,
And he must not God's plan frustrate.
Amazing Grace!

Words by JOHN NEWTON
AMERICAN MELODY

Andante \( \text{\( \frac{\text{\( \quad \)}}{84} \)} \)

A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I see.

2.
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3.
Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4.
When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.
Diadem

Words by EDWARD PERRONET, alt
Music by JAMES ELLOR

Moderato \( \text{\textit{J} = 104} \)

All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall,
Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him.

Crown him, crown him, crown him And crown him Lord of all!

2. Let every kindred, every tribe, All nations great and small,
   To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all!

3. Ye sinners lost of Adam’s race, Partakers of the fall,
   Come and be saved by Jesus’ grace, And crown him Lord of all!

4. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God Who from his altar call;
   Extol the power of Jesus’ blood, And crown him Lord of all!

5. O that with yonder sacred throng We at his feet may fall,
   Join in the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all!
I know whom I have believed

Words by DANIEL WHITTLE
Music by JAMES McGRANAHAN

Verse

I know not why  God's  wondrous grace To me he hath made known; Nor

why, unworthy of such grace, He claimed me for his own. But I

know whom I have believed, And am persuaded that he is able To

keep that which I've committed Unto him against that day.

2.
I know not how this saving faith To me he did impart,
Nor how believing in his word Wrought peace within my heart.

3.
I know not how the Spirit moves, Convincing men of sin;
Revealing Jesus through the word, Creating faith in him.

4.
I know not what of good or ill May be reserved for me,
Of weary ways or golden days, Before his face I see.
Lift up the banner

Words by JAMES BATEMAN (Verses) and WILLIAM GIFFE (Chorus)
Music by WILLIAM GIFFE

Verse

We'll shout aloud throughout the land
The praises of our God,
Well

fight beneath our flag unfurled,
Kept by his precious blood.
So we'll

lift up the banner on high,
The salvation banner of love;
We'll

fight beneath its colors till we die,
Then go to our home above.

Chorus

2. Salvation full shall be our cry,
Whatever men may say;
We'll fight for God until we die;
We're bound to win the day.

3. Salvation soldiers, fighting on,
Be more courageous still;
To God the world shall yet belong,
And bend its stubborn will.
Moderato \( \dot{J} = 100 \)

All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all!

2.
Let every kindred, every tribe,
All nations great and small,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all!

3.
Ye sinners lost of Adam’s race,
Partakers of the fall,
Come and be saved by Jesus’ grace,
And crown him Lord of all!

4.
Crown him, ye martyrs of our God
Who from his altar call;
Extol the power of Jesus’ blood,
And crown him Lord of all!

5.
O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

Words by EDWARD PERRONET, alt
Music by WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE
O come to my heart

Words by CHRISTOPHER STRANG (verses) and EMILY STEELE (chorus)
Music by IRA SANKEY

Verse

Moderato $\frac{\text{J}}{\text{d}} = 84$

A needy sinner at thy feet, With broken heart I bow
For pardon at thy mercy seat; O Jesus, save me now.

Chorus

come to my heart, Lord Jesus, There is room in my heart for thee.

2.

Strong friend of sinners, hear my cry,
And set my sad heart free;
My sins demand that I should die,
But I believe in thee.

3.

To thee, the sinner's changeless friend,
My all I fully give;
The living water, Jesus, send,
O let me drink and live.
And is it so? A gift from me Dost thou, dear Lord, request? Then

And dost thou ask a gift from me: The talents I possess? Such as I have I give to thee That others I may bless.

And dost thou ask a gift from me: The gift of passing time? My hours I'll give, not grudgingly, I feel by right they're thine.

And dost thou ask a gift from me: A loving, faithful heart? 'Tis thine, for thou on Calvary For me with all didst part.
The Savior's name

Words by FREDERICK WHITFIELD
Music by WILLIAM RUDD

Moderato \( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \frac{5}{4} \)

Verse (Capo 3)

There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.

Chorus

O how I love the Savior's name! O how I love the Savior's name! The sweetest name on earth.

2.
It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who gave his life for me,
That I, and all who come to him,
From sin may be set free.

3.
Jesus, the name I love so well,
The name I love to hear;
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

4.
In Heaven with all the blood-bought throng,
From sin and sorrow free,
I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me.

24
They’ll sing a welcome home

Words and Music by
ROBERT LOWRY

Allegro $j=112$

Verse
(F)

(D)

Give me the wings of faith to rise Within the veil, and see The saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be.

F

(D)  F$^7$

(B$^b$)  Gm$^7$

(C$^7$

(A$^7$

Chorus

F

(D)  F$^7$

(B$^b$)  Gm$^7$

(C$^7$

(A$^7$

Angels will stand On the hallelujah strand, And sing me a welcome home.

F

(D)  F$^7$

(B$^b$)  Gm$^7$

(C$^7$

(A$^7$

Welcome, welcome home! Welcome, welcome home! And the angels will stand On the hallelujah strand, And sing me a welcome home.

2. Once they were mourners here below
And poured out cries and tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins and doubts and fears.

3. I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

4. They marked the footsteps that he trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5. Our glorious leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Shows the same path to Heaven.
God's love is wonderful

Verse

God's love to me is wonderful, That he should deign to hear The faintest whisper of my heart, Wipe from mine eyes the tear; And though I cannot comprehend Such love, so great, so deep, In his strong hands my soul I trust, He will not fail to keep. God's love is wonderful, God's love is wonderful,

Chorus

Wonderful that he should give his Son to die for me; God's love is wonderful!

2.
God's love to me is wonderful!
My very steps are planned;
When mists of doubt encompass me,
I hold my Father's hand.
His love has banished every fear,
In freedom I rejoice,
And with my quickened ears I hear
The music of his voice.

3.
God's love to me is wonderful!
He lights the darkest way;
I now enjoy his fellowship,
'Twill last through endless day.
My Father doth not ask that I
Great gifts on him bestow,
But only that I love him too,
And serve him here below.
The voice of Jesus

We’re in God’s Army and we fight Wherever wrong is found; A
lowly cot or state-ly home May be our battle-ground. We

own no man as en-e-my, Sin is our challenged foe; We

follow Jesus, Son of God, As to the war we go. We

shall not lose the fight of faith, For Jesus is our Lord, We

lay all car-nal wea-pons down To take his shin-ing sword.

2. When our invading forces march,
   In every tongue we sing;
We are of every class and race,
Yet one in Christ, the King.
Our Master’s darkest battlefield,
Upon a lonely height,
Reveals God’s sword to everyone,
A cross of love and light.

3. His Kingdom cometh not by force
   But, by the gentle power
Of righteousness and truth and grace,
   He triumphs every hour.
Sometimes his happy people march
   With banners floating high,
Though often in secluded ways,
They fight that self may die.

4. The good fight is the fight of faith,
   Heaven’s victories are won
By men unarmed, save with the mind
   That was in Christ, the Son.
As morning overwhelms the night,
So truth shall sin o’erthrow,
And love at last shall vanquish hate
As sunshine melts the snow.
Yellow star, and red and blue

Words by ARCH WIGGINS
Music by GEORGE MARSHALL

Verse

The flag is yours, the flag is mine, That flies o'er lands and seas; From north to south, from east to west, Unfurled by every breeze. The blood-stained flag, the fiery flag, The flag of purity, That brings new life, new hope, new joy, And tells of victory.

Chorus

Yellow star and red and blue, Blood and fire, through and through; That's the flag for me and you, The flag of the dear old Army.

2.

The flag is yours, the flag is mine,
With all its colors mean;
The Savior's blood, the Holy Ghost,
A love that's pure and clean.
That heart of yours, this heart of mine,
Must beat for ever true
To the flag of God's great Army,
The yellow, red and blue.
I hear thy welcome voice

Andante $q = 66$

Verse

1. I hear thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to thee,
   For cleansing in thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

Chorus

I am coming, Lord, Coming now to thee;

Wash me, cleanse me in thy blood That flowed on Calvary.

2. Though coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure;
   Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse Till spotless all and pure.

3. Still Jesus calls me on To perfect faith and love,
   To perfect hope and peace and trust For earth and Heaven above.

4. 'Tis Jesus who confirms The blessed work within.
   By adding grace to welcomed grace,
   Where reigned the power of sin.

5. And he the witness gives To loyal hearts and free,
   That every promise is fulfilled
   If faith but brings the plea.
Diademata

Words by MATTHEW BRIDGES (vv 1, 3 & 4) & GODRFREY THRING (v 2)
Music by GEORGE ELVEY

Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon his throne; Hark!

how the heav’n-ly an-them drowns All mu-sic but its own; A-

wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee, And

hail him as thy match-less King Through all e-ter-ni-ty.

2.
Crown him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o’er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those he came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives, that death may die.

3.
Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
And all be prayer and praise;
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4.
Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side.
Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified;
All hail, redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.
From strength to strength

Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music by EDWARD NAYLOR

Allegro \( J = 108 \)

1.

Soldiers of Christ, arise, And put your armor on, Strong in the strength which God supplies Through his eternal Son. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his mighty pow'r, Who in the strength of Jesus trusts Is more than conqueror.

2.

Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.
To keep your armor bright
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your captain’s sight
And watching unto prayer.

3.

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o’ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.
From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
Penitence

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Andante $\frac{4}{4}$ = 72

Kneeling in penitence I make my prayer,

Own ing my weaknesses and my despair;

Failure I cannot hide, Broken my selfish pride,

Pardon thou dost provide, Pardon declare.

2.
Nothing can I achieve, nothing attain;
He that without thee builds, labors in vain;
Shatter my own design,
Shaping a plan divine,
Come to this heart of mine,
Saviour, again.

3.
Though few the gifts I have that thou canst use,
Make thy demands on me; I'll not refuse;
Take all there is of me,
Take what I hope to be;
Thy way at last I see,
Thy way I choose.
Anything for Jesus

Words by WILL J. BRAND
Music by ROBERT LOWRY

Verse

Moderato $\frac{j}{\ } = 104$

D   G   A7

Jesus, thou hast won us, Saved us, set us free;

D

Now thy hand upon us Bids us follow thee;

D/F♯   G

Sin's dark ways forsaking, Filled with new desire,

D   G   E7/G♯   A7   D

We our vows are making 'Neath the blood and fire.

Chorus

D/A   A   A7   D

Lord, our vow performing, We will fight for thee;

Bm7   E7   A7   D

Hell's dominions storming, Other souls to free.

2.
Comrades here remind us
We are not alone,
Thou to them dost bind us,
They and we are one;
All, our vows observing,
One great Army make;
Praying, fighting, serving
For thy Kingdom's sake.

3.
On to full salvation,
This shall be our goal;
Thine in consecration,
Body, mind and soul;
On to holy living,
Weakness left behind;
Perfect service giving,
Perfect joy to find.
Armageddon

Words by FRANCIS HAVERGAL
German melody adapt. JOHN GOSS

Verse
(Capo 3)

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?

Who will be his helpers Other lives to bring?

Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go?

Chorus

By thy grand redemption, By thy grace divine,

We are on the Lord's side; Saviour, we are thine.

2.
Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth Lives for whom he died;
He whom Jesus nameth Must be on his side.

3.
Jesus, thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with thine own life-blood For thy diadem.
With thy blessing filling Each who comes to thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.

4.
Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round his standard ranging, Victory is secure,
For his truth unchanging Makes the triumph sure.

Master, thou wilt keep us,
By thy grace divine.
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always thine.

Allegro $\frac{\text{J}}{} = 108$

200
At the name of Jesus Every knee shall bow,

Every tongue confess him King of Glory now;

’Tis the Father’s pleasure We should call him Lord,

Who from the beginning Was the mighty Word.

2. At his voice creation Sprang at once to sight, All the angel faces, All the hosts of light, Thrones and dominations, Stars upon their way, All the heavenly orders In their great array.

3. Humbled for a season, To receive a name From the lips of sinners Unto whom he came, Faithfully he bore it Spotless to the last, Brought it back victorious When from death he passed.

4. Bore it up triumphant With its human light, Through all ranks of creatures To the central height, To the throne of Godhead, To the Father’s breast; Filled it with the glory Of that perfect rest.

5. In your hearts enthrone him; There let him subdue All that is not holy, All that is not true; Crown him as your captain In temptation’s hour; Let his will enfold you In its light and power.
Count your blessings

Words by JOHNSON OATMAN
Music by EDWIN EXCELL

Verse

When upon life’s billows you are tempest-tossed, When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost, Count your many blessings, name them one by one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Chorus

Count your blessings, name them one by one, Count your blessings, see what God hath done. Count your blessings, name them one by one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

2. Are you ever burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear? Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly. And you will keep singing as the days go by.

3. So amid the conflict, whether great or small, Do not be disheartened, God is over all; Count your many blessings, angels will attend, Help and comfort give you to your journey’s end.
Onward, Christian soldiers

Words by SABINE BARING-GOULD
Music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Verse

Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before!

Chorus

Onward Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before!

2. At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

3. Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

4. Crowns and thrones may perish.
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of Hell can never
'Gainst the Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

5. Onward then, ye people!
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song.
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Rachie

Words by FRANCIS HAVERGAL
Music by CARADOG ROBERTS

Allegro \( \mathbf{j} = 112 \)

Verse

Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be his help-ers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for him will go?

Chorus

A
By thy grand redemption,
Bb
By thy grace divine,
F

We are on the Lord's side;
Savior, we are thine.

2.
Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;

3.
Jesus, thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with thine own life-blood
For thy diadem.

4.
Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.

Master, thou wilt keep us,
By thy grace divine.
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always thine.
Song of the highway

Words by DORIS RENDELL
Music by BRAMWELL COLES

Verse

G
C
G
D
D7
G
D7
G
G7
Chorus

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

Em7
G7/D
C
C7dim7

G/D
C/E
E7
G/D
D7
G

2.
Jesus is our captain,
Holy is his name;
In his cause enlisted,
Freedom we proclaim;
'Gainst the powers of evil
We will take our stand,
Marching ever forward
To Immanuel's land.

3.
We will be his warriors,
Soldiers of the cross,
We will fight his battles,
Fear not shame or loss;
All the world his Kingdom,
Every race his own,
We will help to lead them
To his royal throne.
Strike for victory

Words ANON
Music by WILLIAM DOANE

Allegretto \( \frac{\text{B}}{\text{E}} = 104 \)

Verse

Chil - dren, sing for glad - ness, Tell the world in song Of the Sa - vior’s good - ness,

Who for - gives the wrong; Spread the tid - ings ev - 'ry - where, Tell it all a - round,

What a lov - ing Sa - vior May by all be found. Sing, sing for glad - ness.

Child - ren, sing; Sing, sing in sweet - ness For your King; Sound out the

prais - es Ev - 'ry - where, Of a lov - ing Sa - vior Ev - er near.

2.
Sing about the mercy
Of our heavenly King,
Shout aloud the victories
He for us did bring.
How he left his throne above,
Pain and death to bear.
To reveal Heaven’s glory
And to lead us there.

3.
Sing aloud of Heaven,
Where the holy go,
Who through Jesus’ power
Conquer every foe;
There in songs unbroken,
Bowed before his face,
Sing ’mid bliss unspoken
Of his wondrous grace.
Down where the living waters flow

Words by JAMES BATEMAN (Verses)
and RUSSELL CARTER (Chorus)
Music by EDWARD NICKERSON

Verse

Once I was far in sin,
But Jesus took me in.
Down where the living waters flow;
Twas there he gave me sight,
And let me see the light,

Chorus

Down where the living waters flow.

2.
With Jesus at my side,
I need no other guide,
Down where the living waters flow;
He is my hope and stay,
He saves me every day,
Down where the living waters flow.

3.
When fighting here is o'er,
I'll rest for evermore,
Down where the living waters flow;
I'll join the blood-washed throng,
And sing the angels' song,
Down where the living waters flow.
Love at home

Words ANON
Music by J. H. McNNAUGHTON

Moderato $\frac{\text{Tempo}}{=}$ 96

Verse

$G$ $B$ $B^7$ $Em$ $C$ $G$ $D$ $D^7$ $G$ $G^7$

O there's joy in every heart
When there's love at home;
There's a smile on every face
When there's love at home!
Voices have a kindly sound,
Happiness beams all around.
Peace and gentleness abound

$G/D$ $D^7$ $G$ $D^7$ $D^7$ $Em$ $D^7$ $G$

Chorus

When there's love at home.
Love at home!

$D$ ($Em^7 D/F^7$) $G$ $G^7$ $C$ $C^7$ $C^7$ $G/D$ $D^7$ $G$

There's an angel in the house
When there's love at home.

2.

O there's sunshine on the hearth
When there's love at home,
And there's music in the air
When there's love at home!
Faces at the door are sweet,
Laughter echoes in the street,
Paths are smooth for little feet
When there's love at home.

3.

When there's Jesus in the midst,
There is love at home;
He will teach you what to do
When there's love at home;
Help you in life's busy mart;
Whisper softly in your heart
Of the bright and better part,
When there's love at home.
Annie Laurie

Words by NATHAN ALDERSLEY
Music attr to JANE SCOTT

238

Moderato $\frac{1}{2} = 80$

Verse

Of all in earth or Heaven, The dear- est name to me Is the

match-less name of Jesus, The Christ of Cal- va- ry.

Chorus

Christ of Cal- va- ry, The dear- est name to me Is the

match-less name of Jesus, The Christ of Cal- va- ry.

2.
I cannot help but love him,
And tell his love to me;
For he became my ransom,
The Christ of Calvary.

3.
I could not live without him,
His love is life to me;
My blood-bought life I give him,
The Christ of Calvary.
2. 
O Jesus, mighty Savior,  
I trust in thy great name;  
I look for thy salvation,  
Thy promise now I claim.

3. 
O let the fire, descending  
Just now upon my soul,  
Consume my humble offering,  
And cleanse and make me whole.

4. 
I'm thine, O blessed Jesus,  
Washed by thy precious blood;  
Now seal me by thy Spirit  
A sacrifice to God.
Gospel Bells

Words by S. Z. KAUFMAN (Verses 1-3)
and GORDAN TAYLOR (Verse 4)
Music by SAMUEL MARTIN

Verse

Have you ever heard the story Of the Babe of Bethlehem, Who was
worshiped by the angels And the wise and holy men How he

taught the learned doctors In the temple far away? O I'm

glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same today! Just the

same, just the same, He is just the same today. Just the

2.
Have you ever heard the story
How he walked upon the sea,
To his dear disciples tossing
On the waves of Galilee?
How the waves in angry motion
Quickly did his will obey?
O I'm glad, so glad to tell you,
He is just the same today!

3.
Have you ever heard of Jesus
Praying in Gethsemane,
And the ever-thrilling story,
How he died upon the tree,
Cruel thorns his forehead piercing,
As his spirit passed away?
This he did for you, my brother,
And he's just the same today!

4.
Have you ever heard of Jesus
Who was buried in the tomb,
And was mourned by his disciples
In despair, defeat and gloom?
By the power of God eternal,
He arose on Easter day,
And he lives for our salvation:
He is just the same today!
Moderato  \( \frac{j}{= \text{104}} \)

**Verse**

D

A light came out of darkness; No light, no hope had we, Till

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{A} \]

Jesus came from Heaven Our light and hope to be. Oh,

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \]  
\[ \text{D} \]  
\[ \text{G} \]

as I read the story From birth to dying cry, A longing fills my

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \]

bosom To meet him by and by. A longing fills my bosom To

\[ \text{A} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Chorus} \text{ G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{A7} \]

meet him by and by. Shall you, shall I, meet Jesus by and

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \]

by? And when we reach the Glory Land, We'll swell the song of the

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D/A} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \]

angel band. Shall you, shall I, meet Jesus by and by?

---

**2.**

How tender his compassion,  
How loving was his call,  
How earnest his entreaty  
To sinners, one and all.  
He wooed and won them to him  
By love, and that is why  
I long to be like Jesus,  
And meet him by and by.

**3.**

Yet deeper do I ponder,  
His cross and sorrow see,  
And ever gaze and wonder  
Why Jesus died for me.  
And shall I fear to own him?  
Can I my Lord deny?  
No, let me love him, serve him,  
And meet him by and by.
Stand up for Jesus

Words by GEORGE DUFFIELD
Music by GEORGE WEBB

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross! Lift high his royal banner. It must not suffer loss. From victory unto victory His army he shall lead. Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day.
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on salvation armor,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be,
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.
Tell me the old, old story

Words by ARABELLA HANKEY
Music by WILLIAM DOANE

Andante \( \text{\textdagger} = 84 \)

Verse
(Capo 3)

\[ \text{Bb (G)} \]

\[ \text{E}^b/B^b \]

\[ \text{(C/G)} \]

\[ \text{Bb (G)} \]

\[ \text{Bb/F} \]

\[ \text{(G/D)} \]

\[ \text{F7} \]

\[ \text{Bb (G)} \]

Tell me the old, old story Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and his glory, Of Jesus and his love.

Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption, God’s remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning Has passed away at noon.

Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones and grave;
Remember! I’m the sinner Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, If you would really be In any time of trouble A comforter to me.

Tell me the old, old story When you have cause to fear
That this world’s empty glory Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world’s glory Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old story: Christ Jesus makes thee whole.
The Crimson Stream

Words by MAUREEN JARVIS
Music by SOPHIE DEDEKAM

266

Moderato \( \frac{j}{\text{quarter notes}} = 60 \)

\( \text{D} \) A7 \( \text{D} \) \( \text{G} \) A7 \( \text{D} \)

O God of love eternal, Be present here we pray, Accept the gift we offer

This celebration day, Make of this place your temple, Let all who enter here

\( \text{D} \) A7 \( \text{Bm} \) G Gm D/A A7 \( \text{D} \)

except the gift we offer This celebration day, Make of this place your temple, Let all who enter here

\( \text{D} \) A7 \( \text{D/F#} \) A7/E \( \text{D} \) \( \text{Em7/A} \) A \( \text{A7} \)

Be one with us in purpose, Your love and joy to share.

2.
Except you build the house, Lord,
Our work is all in vain,
Except your Spirit fill it
But blocks of stone remain;
But if our hearts are open
And you in power come down.
The glory of your presence
Will all our labors crown.

3.
Here may the lost find refuge,
The striving saint find grace;
Let youth obey your calling
And children see your face;
May every word here spoken
Direct men to your throne,
And every note of music
Be for your praise alone.

4.
Then sanctify, our Father,
This offering we have made,
Here let your Son be honored,
Your Spirit be obeyed;
Our lives be cleansed for service
In Christ's atoning blood,
And every true believer
Become the house of God
Moderato \( \frac{\text{j} = 92}{\text{j}} \)

Verse

\[
D^7 \quad G \quad D \quad G \quad C \quad G \quad D \quad \text{Em} \quad G/B \quad C \quad D^7 \quad G \quad D^7
\]

Come, with me visit Calvary Where our redeemer died; His blood now fills the fountain, Tis deep, 'tis full, 'tis wide. He died from sin to sever Our hearts and lives complete; He saves and keeps for ever Those living at his feet. To the uttermost he saves, To the uttermost he saves; Dare you now believe And his love receive? To the uttermost he saves.

Chorus

2.

God's great, free, full salvation Is offered here and now; Complete blood-bought redemption Can be obtained by you. Reach out faith's hand, now claiming, The cleansing flood will flow; Look up just now, believing, His fulness you shall know.

3.

I will surrender fully And do my Savior's will; He shall now make me holy And with himself me fill. He's saving, I'm believing, This blessing now I claim; His spirit I'm receiving, My heart is in a flame.

4.

I've wondrous peace through trusting, A well of joy within; This rest is everlasting, My days fresh triumphs win. He gives me heavenly measure, Pressed down and running o'er; O what a priceless treasure, Glory for evermore!
Bowes

Words by ANNA WARNER
Music by RAY BOWES

Verse

Jesus loves me! This I know, For the Bible tells me so;

Little ones belong; They are weak, but he is strong.

Chorus

Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me.

Yes, Jesus loves me: The Bible tells me so.

2.

Jesus loves me, he who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let his little child come in.

3.

Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love him, when I die
He will take me home on high.
Children of Jerusalem

Words by JOHN HENLEY
Music ANON

Verse

Children of Jerusalem Sang the praise of Jesus' name;

Children, too, of modern days, Join to sing the Savior's praise.

Chorus

Hark, hark, hark, while children's voices sing!
Hark, hark, hark, while children's voices sing!

Loud hosannas, loud hosannas, loud hosannas to our King!

2.
We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read his word,
We are taught the way to Heaven,
Praise for all to God be given.

3.
Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song,
Higher and yet higher rise
Till hosannas reach the skies.
Consecration Hymn

Words by FRANCIS HAVERGAL
Music by WILLIAM JUDE

Andante $\frac{i}{4} = 69$

Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to thee;

Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of thy love;

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for thee.

2.
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

3.
Take my will, and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own,
It shall be thy royal throne.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee.
Easter Hymn

Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music from LYRA DAVIDICA

Christ the Lord is ris’n to-day,
Hal-le-lu-jah!

Sons of men and angels say:
Hal-le-lu-jah!

Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Hal-le-lu-jah!

Sing, ye heav’n’s; thou earth, reply:
Hal-le-lu-jah!

2. Love’s redeeming work is done;
Hallelujah!
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Hallelujah!
Lo! the sun’s eclipse is o’er,
Hallelujah!
Lo! he sets in blood no more.
Hallelujah!

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Hallelujah!
Christ hath burst the gates of Hell;
Hallelujah!
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Hallelujah!
Christ hath opened Paradise.
Hallelujah!

4. Lives again our glorious King;
Hallelujah!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Hallelujah!
Once he died our souls to save;
Hallelujah!
Where’s thy victory, boasting grave?
Hallelujah!

5. Soar we now where Christ has led,
Hallelujah!
Following our exalted head;
Hallelujah!
Made like him, like him we rise,
Hallelujah!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Hallelujah!
St. Bees

Words by JOHN BURTON
Music by JOHN DYKES

Andante \( \frac{j}{\text{q}} = 72 \)

G D C/D D/G G D G C D

Holy Bible, book divine, Precious treasure, thou art mine;

D/F# G D D/G Em C G/D D/G D7 G

Mine, to tell me whence I came; Mine, to teach me what I am.

2.
Mine, to call me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Savior’s love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

3.
Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

4.
Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner’s doom;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine.
Savior, lead me

Words and Music by
FRANK DAVIS

Verse 1
Bb (A)        Bb\(\text{dim7}\) (Adim7)  Bb  Bdim7  Cm7  F  F7  Bb
Savior, lead me, lest I stray,  Gently lead me all the way;
E\(\text{b}\)  Cm7  F  C7  F  (E)  F7  (E)
I am safe when by thy side,  I would in thy love abide.

Chorus
Bb (A)        F7  Bb (A)  Cm/Eb  G7/D  Cm7  F7
Lead me, lead me,  Savior, lead me, lest I stray,
Bb (A)        E\(\text{b}\)  Edim7  Bb/F (A/E)  F7  Bb
Gently down the stream of time:  Savior, lead me all the way.

2.
Thou the refuge of my soul
When the stormy billows roll;
I am safe when thou art nigh,
On thy mercy I rely.

3.
Savior, lead me, lead at last,
When the storm of life is past,
To the land of endless day,
Where all tears are wiped away.
299

Trust as the moments fly

Words by EDGAR STITES
Music by IRA SANKEY

Andante \( \frac{\textlowercase{f}}{\textlowercase{p}} = 54 \)

Verse

(Capo 3)

\[
\begin{align*}
& F & \text{Gm/F} & C^7 & F & B^b & F & C^7 \\
& (D) & (Em/D) & (A^7) & (D) & (G) & (D) & (A^7) \\
\end{align*}
\]

Simply trusting every day.

Trust through a stormy way,

\[
\begin{align*}
& F & \text{Gm/F} & B^b & F & F/C & C^7 & F \\
& (D) & (Em/D) & (G) & (D) & (D/A) & (A^7) & (D) \\
\end{align*}
\]

Even when my faith is small,

Trust Jesus, that is all.

Chorus

\[
\begin{align*}
& F & F/C & C & A^7 & Dm7 & G^7 & C \\
& (D) & (D/A) & (A) & (F^7) & (Bm^7) & (E^7) & (A) \\
\end{align*}
\]

Trust as the moments fly,

Trust as the days go by,

\[
\begin{align*}
& F & C & F^7 & B^b & F & F/C & C^7 & F \\
& (D) & (A) & (D^7) & (G) & (D) & (D/A) & (A^7) & (D) \\
\end{align*}
\]

Trusting him what-’er be-fall,

Trust Jesus, that is all.

2.
Brightly doth his Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While he leads I need not fall,
Trust Jesus, that is all.

3.
Singing, if my way be clear,
Praying, if the path be drear,
If in danger, for him call;
Trust Jesus, that is all.

4.
Trust him while life shall last,
Trust him till earth be past,
Till within the jasper wall;
Trust Jesus, that is all.
Will ye no' come back again?

Words by EDGAR STITES
SCOTTISH MELODY

Allegro \( j = 120 \)

Intro
N.C.

Verse

\[
\begin{align*}
E^7 & \quad A^7 \\
D & \quad D(\#5) & \quad G & \quad D
\end{align*}
\]

Simply trusting every day.

\[
\begin{align*}
E^7 & \quad A & \quad A^7 & \quad D & \quad D(\#5) & \quad G & \quad D
\end{align*}
\]

Trust ing through a stormy way, Even when my faith is small,

Chorus

\[
\begin{align*}
A^7 & \quad D & \quad D
\end{align*}
\]

Trust ing Jesus, that is all. Trust ing as the moments fly,

\[
\begin{align*}
Bm & \quad B^7 & \quad E^7 & \quad A^7 & \quad F^\# & \quad F^\# / A^\# & \quad Bm & \quad G & \quad D/F^\# & \quad A^\#/E
\end{align*}
\]

Trust ing as the days go by, Trust ing him what e'er be fall,

\[
\begin{align*}
D & \quad A^7 & \quad D & \quad E & \quad A & \quad D & \quad G/D & \quad D
\end{align*}
\]

Trust ing Jesus, that is all. that is all.

D.C. Last time

2.
Brightly doth his Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While he leads I need not fall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

3.
Singing, if my way be clear,
Praying, if the path be drear,
If in danger, for him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4.
Trusting him while life shall last,
Trusting him till earth be past,
Till within the jasper wall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
Yes, Jesus loves me

Words by ANNA WARNER
Music by WILLIAM BRADBURY

Moderato \( \frac{j}{4} = 88 \)
Verse

\[
\text{Verse:}
\begin{align*}
C & \quad G^7 & C & \quad F & \quad F/C & \quad C & \quad G & \quad G^7 \\
& \quad \text{Jesus loves me!} & \quad \text{This I know,} & \quad \text{For the Bible tells me so;} & \quad \text{Little ones to him belong;} & \quad \text{They are weak, but he is strong.}
\end{align*}
\]

Chorus

\[
\text{Chorus:}
\begin{align*}
C & \quad G^7 & C & \quad C/E & \quad F & \quad C & \quad C/G & \quad G^7 & \quad C \\
& \quad \text{Yes, Jesus loves me:} & \quad \text{Yes, Jesus loves me.} & \quad \text{Yes, Jesus loves me:} & \quad \text{The Bible tells me so}
\end{align*}
\]

2.
Jesus loves me, he who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let his little child come in.

3.
Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love him, when I die
He will take me home on high.
Loved with everlasting love, Led by grace that love to know; Spirit, 

breathing from above, Thou hast taught me this is so. O this

full and perfect peace! O this transport all divine! In a

love which cannot cease I am his and he is mine.

2.
Heaven above is softer blue,
Earth around is sweeter green;
Something lives in every hue,
Christless eyes have never seen;
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
Flowers with deeper beauties shine,
Since I know, as now I know,
I am his and he is mine.

3.
His for ever, only his;
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart.
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
First-born light in gloom decline,
But, throughout eternity,
I am his and he is mine.
Tyndal

Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music by SVEA TYNDAL

Andante \( \frac{q}{4} = 76 \)

Intro

\[ D \quad A7/E \quad D/F# \quad G \quad B7/F# \quad Em \quad D/F# \quad Fdim7 \quad Em7 \quad A7 \quad A7/G \]

Verse

\[ D \quad G \quad B7 \]

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,

\[ Em \quad Em7 \quad A7 \quad A7/G \]

Sun of righteousness arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;

\[ D \quad G \quad B7/F# \quad Em \quad D/F# \quad Fdim7 \quad Em7 \quad A7 \quad D \quad A7/G \]

Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

3.

Optional Ending

\[ D \quad Bm \quad Em7/B \quad Bb7 \quad D/A \quad Fdim7 \quad Em7 \quad A7 \quad D \]

(Repeat last line of last verse)

2.

O disclose thy lovely face!
Quicken all my drooping powers;
Gasp my fainting soul for grace
As a thirsty land for showers.
Haste, my Lord, no more delay;
Come, my Saviour, come away.

3.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till thy mercy's beams I see,
Till thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

4.

Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiance divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.
Who is he?

Words and Music by BENJAMIN HANBY

Andante $\frac{j}{\text{q}} = 76$

Verse

Who is he in yonder stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall? 'Tis the Lord!

O wondrous story, 'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory! At his feet we humbly fall, Crown him, crown him Lord of all!

Chorus

2.
Who is he in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

3.
Who is he to whom they bring
All the sick and sorrowing?

4.
Who is he on yonder tree
Dies in grief and agony?

5.
Who is he who from the grave
Comes to succor, help and save?

6.
Who is he whom from his throne
Rules through all the worlds alone?
Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home;

All is safely gathered in Ere the winter storms begin.

God, our maker doth provide For our wants to be supplied;

Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.

2. All the world is God's own field,
   Fruit unto his praise to yield;
   Wheat and tares together sown,
   Unto joy or sorrow grown;
   First the blade and then the ear,
   Then the full corn shall appear;
   Lord of harvest, grant that we
   Wholesome grain and pure may be!

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come,
   Bring thy final harvest home;
   Gather thou thy people in,
   Free from sorrow, free from sin;
   There, forever purified,
   In thy garner to abide;
   Come, with all thine angels, come,
   Raise the glorious harvest home!

3. For the Lord our God shall come,
   And shall take his harvest home;
   From his field shall in that day
   All offenses purge away,
   Give his angels charge at last
   In the fire the tares to cast,
   But the fruitful ears to store
   In his garner evermore.
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Moderato \( \frac{1}{4} = 100 \)
Verse

\( \text{G} \) \( \text{D7} \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{Em7} \) \( \text{Am7} \) \( \text{Am7/D} \) \( \text{D7} \) \( \text{G} \)

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Chorus

\( \text{G} \) \( \text{D} \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{A7} \) \( \text{D7} \) \( \text{G} \)

O precious is the flow That makes me white as snow!

\( \text{G} \) \( \text{D} \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{Em7} \) \( \text{Am7} \) \( \text{Am7/D} \) \( \text{D7} \) \( \text{G} \)

No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2.
For my cleansing this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my pardon this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3.
Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4.
This is all my hope and peace.
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Nothing but Thy blood

Words and Music by
RICHARD SLATER

Andante \( \text{\textit{j}} = 72 \)

Verse
(Capo 3)

\( F \) (D)

Je - sus, see me at thy feet, No - thing but thy blood can save me;

\( F \) (D)

Thou a - lone my need canst meet, No - thing but thy blood can save me.

Chorus

\( B^b \) (G)

No! no! No - thing do I bring, But by faith I'm cling - ing

\( B^b \) (G)

To thy cross, O Lamb of God! No - thing but thy blood can save me.

2.

See my heart, Lord, torn with grief,
Nothing but thy blood can save me;
Me unpardoned do not leave,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.

3.

Dark, indeed, the past has been,
Nothing but thy blood can save me;
Yet in mercy take me in,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.

4.

As I am, O hear me pray,
Nothing but thy blood can save me;
I can come no other way,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.

5.

All that I can do is vain,
Nothing but thy blood can save me;
I can ne'er remove a stain,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.

6.

Lord, I cast myself on thee,
Nothing but thy blood can save me;
From my guilt, O set me free,
Nothing but thy blood can save me.
There is a better world, they say, O so bright, O so bright! Where sin and woe are done away, O so bright, O so bright! And

music fills the balmy air, And angels with bright wings are there, And

harps of gold and mansions fair, O so bright, O so bright!

2. No clouds e’er pass along that sky, Happy land! No tear-drops glisten in the eye, Happy land! They drink the gushing streams of grace, And gaze upon the Savior’s face Whose brightness fills the holy place; Happy land!

3. And wicked things and beasts of prey Come not there! And ruthless death and fierce decay Come not there! There all are holy, all are good; But hearts unwashed in Jesus’ blood, And guilty sinners unrenewed, Come not there!

4. And though we’re sinners every one, Jesus died! And though our crown of peace is gone, Jesus died! We may be cleansed from every stain, We may be crowned with bliss again, And in that land of Glory reign; Jesus died!
Moderato \( \frac{J}{=} 72 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{My heart is fixed, eternal God, Fixed on thee, Fixed on thee; And} \\
\text{my unchanging choice is made, Christ for me.} \\
\text{is my prophet, priest and King, Who did for me salvation bring, And} \\
\text{while I've breath I mean to sing: Christ for me, Christ for me.}
\end{align*}
\]

2. Let others boast of heaps of gold, Christ for me, Christ for me. 
His riches never can be told, Christ for me. 
Your gold will waste and wear away, 
Your honors perish in a day, My portion never can decay, 
Christ for me, Christ for me.

3. In pining sickness or in health, 
Christ for me, Christ for me. 
In deepest poverty or wealth, 
Christ for me. 
And in that all-important day, 
When I the summons must obey, 
And pass from this dark world away, 
Christ for me, Christ for me.

4. At home, abroad, by night, by day, 
Christ for me, Christ for me. 
Where'er I speak, or sing, or pray, 
Christ for me. 
Him first and last, him all day long, 
My hope, my solace, and my song, 
I'll send the ringing cry along: 
Christ for me, Christ for me.
God is love

Words ANON
Music attr to EDMUND LORENZ

Allegro \( \frac{\text{j} = 112}{\text{C}} \)

Verse

Come, let us all unite to sing: God is love!

Let Heav’n and earth their praises bring, God is love!

Let every soul from sin awake, Each in his heart sweet music make,

And sing with us, for Jesus’ sake: God is love!

Chorus

God is love! God is love!

And sing with us, for Jesus’ sake: God is love!

2. O tell to earth’s remotest bound,
God is love!
In Christ we have redemption found,
God is love!
His blood has washed our sins away,
God is love!
His Spirit turned our night to day,
And now we can rejoice to say:
God is love!

God is love! God is love!
And now we can rejoice to say:
God is love!

3. How happy is our portion here,
God is love!
His promises our spirits cheer,
God is love!
He is our sun and shield by day,
Our help, our hope, our strength, our stay;
He will be with us all the way;
God is love!

God is love! God is love!
He will be with us all the way;
God is love!

4. In Canaan we will sing again:
God is love!
And this shall be our loudest strain:
God is love!
Whilst endless ages roll along,
We’ll triumph with the heavenly throng,
And this shall be our sweetest song:
God is love!

God is love! God is love!
And this shall be our sweetest song:
God is love!

2. O tell to earth’s remotest bound,
God is love!
In Christ we have redemption found,
God is love!
His blood has washed our sins away,
God is love!
His Spirit turned our night to day,
And now we can rejoice to say:
God is love!

God is love! God is love!
And now we can rejoice to say:
God is love!

3. How happy is our portion here,
God is love!
His promises our spirits cheer,
God is love!
He is our sun and shield by day,
Our help, our hope, our strength, our stay;
He will be with us all the way;
God is love!

God is love! God is love!
He will be with us all the way;
God is love!

4. In Canaan we will sing again:
God is love!
And this shall be our loudest strain:
God is love!
Whilst endless ages roll along,
We’ll triumph with the heavenly throng,
And this shall be our sweetest song:
God is love!

God is love! God is love!
And this shall be our sweetest song:
God is love!
Andante $q = 84$

Words by WILLIAM BOOTH
Music by FREDERICK BOOTH-TUCKER

2.
God of Elijah, hear our cry:
Send the fire!
To make us fit to live or die,
Send the fire!
To burn up every trace of sin,
To bring the light and glory in,
The revolution now begin,
Send the fire!

3.
'Tis fire we want, for fire we plead,
Send the fire!
The fire will meet our every need,
Send the fire!
For strength to ever do the right,
For grace to conquer in the fight.
For power to walk the world in white,
Send the fire!

4.
To make our weak hearts strong and brave,
Send the fire!
To live a dying world to save,
Send the fire!
O see us on thy altar lay
Our lives, our all, this very day,
To crown the offering now we pray,
Send the fire!
Hold the fort

Words and Music by
PHILIP BLISS

Allegro \( \frac{q}{104} \)

Verse

\[
\text{C} - \text{F} - \text{C} - \text{G} - \text{Am} - \text{C} - \text{F} - \text{D7} - \text{G} - \text{G7} \]

Ho, my comrades, see the signal Waving in the sky!

Reinforcements now appearing, Victory is nigh.

Chorus

\[
\text{C} - \text{F} - \text{F}^\flat \text{dim7} - \text{C/G} - \text{C} - \text{G} - \text{G7} - \text{C} \]

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

Wave the answer back to Heaven: By thy grace we will.

2.
See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.

3.
See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the trumpet blow;
In our leader's name well triumph
Over every foe.

4.
Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great commander;
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!
Pass me not

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM DOANE

Pass me not, O loving Saviour, Hear my humble cry;

And while others thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Chorus

Saviour! Saviour! Hear my humble cry,

And while 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 contrition;
Help my unbelief.

3.
Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.

4.
Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside thee?
Whom in Heaven but thee?
Moderato \( \frac{\text{q}}{\text{=}} 96 \)

God who touch-es earth with beauty, Make my heart a-new;

With they Spi-rit re-create me Pure and strong and true.

Like thy springs and running wa-ters, Make me cry-stal pure;

Like thy rocks of tow-ring grandeur, Make me strong and sure.

2.
Like thy dancing waves in sunlight,
Make me glad and free;
Like the straightness of the pine trees
Let me upright be.
Like the arching of the heavens,
Lift my thoughts above;
Turn my dreams to noble action,
Ministries of love.

3.
Like the birds that soar while singing,
Give my heart a song;
May the music of thanksgiving
Echo clear and strong.
God who touchest earth with beauty,
Make my heart anew;
Keep me ever by thy Spirit
Pure and strong and true.
Yesterday, today, for ever

Words by RICHARD SLATER (Verses)
and ALBERT SIMPSON (Chorus)
Music by J. H. BURKE

Oft our trust has known betrayal, Oft our hopes were vain,

But there’s one in ev’ry trial Constant will remain

Yesterday, today, forever,

Jesus is the same: We may change, but Jesus never; Glory to his name!

2.
Like a rock ‘midst dashing billows
Holding fast its place,
Jesus is in all life’s sorrows
When we trust his grace.

3.
Do your duty, shirk it never,
Leave the rest with God;
Stand your ground, today, forever;
Victory through the blood!
A sunbeam

Verse
(Capo 3)

F
(D)
C7
(A7)

Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for him each day,

In ev - 'ry way try to please him, At home, at school, at play.

Chorus

F
(D)
C
(A)
C7
(A7)

sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;

sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun - beam for him.

2.
Jesus wants me to be loving
And kind to all I see,
Showing how pleasant and happy
His little one may be.

3.
I will ask Jesus to help me
To keep my heart from sin;
Ever reflecting his goodness,
And always shine for him.

4.
I'll be a sunbeam for Jesus,
I can if I but try,
Serving him moment by moment,
Then live with him on high.
Shine for him

Words by NELLIE TALBOT
Music by KENNETH DOWNIE

Je-sus wants me__ for a sun-beam, To
shine for him each day, In ev'-ry way_ try to please him, At home, at school, at

A sun beam,___ a sun beam,___ Je-sus wants me for a
sun-beam; A sun beam,___ a sun beam,___ I'll be a sun-beam for

I'll be a sunbeam for him.___

2.
Jesus wants me to be loving
And kind to all I see,
Showing how pleasant and happy
His little one may be.

3.
I will ask Jesus to help me
To keep my heart from sin;
Ever reflecting his goodness,
And always shine for him.

4.
I'll be a sunbeam for Jesus,
I can if I but try,
Serving him moment by moment,
Then live with him on high.
Coronation

Words by EDWARDS PERRONET
Music by OLIVER HOLDEN

Moderato \( \frac{j}{q} = 96 \)

All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem And crown him Lord of all!

2.
Let every kindred, every tribe,
All nations great and small,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all!

3.
Ye sinners lost of Adam’s race,
Partakers of the fall,
Come and be saved by Jesus’ grace,
And crown him Lord of all!

4.
Crown him, ye martyrs of our God
Who from his altar call;
Extol the power of Jesus’ blood,
And crown him Lord of all!

5.
O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!
You can't stop God from loving you

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Moderato $j = 60$

You can't stop rain from falling down, Prevent the sun from shining,
You can't stop spring from coming in, Or winter from resigning,
You can't stop God from loving you, His love is new each morning.

2.
You can't stop ice from being cold,
You can't stop fire from burning,
Or hold the tide that's going out,
Delay its sure returning,
Or halt the progress of the years,
The flight of fame or fashion,
You can't stop God from loving you,
His nature is compassion.

3.
You can't stop God from loving you
Though you may disobey him,
You can't stop God from loving you,
However you betray him;
From love like this no power on earth
The human heart can sever,
You can't stop God from loving you,
Not God—not now, nor ever.
Burning, Burning

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Verse

F Fm7(9) F7 Bb F Dm7 Gm7 F/C C7 F

Burn-ing, burn-ing, bright-ly burn-ing, Bright-ly burn-ing Fire di-vine,

F Fm7(9) F7 Bb F Dm7 Gm7 F/C C7 F

Sat-tis-fy my spi-rit’s yearn-ing. Fill this em-pty soul of mine.

Chorus

Am D D7 Gm Gm7 C Em7/Bb A Dm Dm7 C/G G7 C7sus4 C7

Burn-ing, burn-ing, al-ways burn-ing. Ho-ly Spi-rit, stay with me;

F Fm7(9) F7 Bb F Dm7 Gm7 F/C C7 F

To your will my will is turn-ing, What you will I want to be.

2.
Burning, burning, deeply burning,
Deeply burning holy Fire,
Now, your perfect plan discerning,
Your design is my desire.

3.
Burning, burning, gently burning,
Gently burning Fire within,
From your love my love is learning.
Now I feel your work begin.
Words by ALBERT ORSBORN
Music by GRANT TULLAR

Verse
A

Savior, if my feet have faltered
On the pathway of the cross,
Bн7  E

If my purposes have altered
Or my gold be mixed with dross,
A/E  E7

O forbid me not thy service,
Keep me yet in thy employ.
A  E

Pass me through a stern cleansing
If I may but give thee joy!
D #dim7  A/E

Chorus
A

All my work is for the Master,
He is all my heart’s desire;
E/ E7

O that he may count me faithful
In the day that tries by fire!
A  A7

Have I worked for hireling wages,
Or as one with vows to keep,
D

With a heart whose love engages
Life or death, to save the sheep?
D #dim7  A/E

All is known to thee, my Master,
All is known, and that is why
E7

I can work and wait the verdict
Of thy kind but searching eye.
A

3.

I must love thee, love must rule me,
Springing up and flowing forth
A

From a childlike heart within me,
Or my work is nothing worth.
E

Love with passion and with patience,
Love with principle and fire,
B7

Love with heart and mind and utterance,
Serving Christ my one desire.
Glory to the Lamb

Words by ROBERT ROBINSON
Music by DORA BOOLE

Allegretto \( \text{\textit{\textdegree}} = 76 \)

G

Verse

Come, thou Fount of ev’ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of

d G

mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Glory,

Am\(^7\) D\(^7\) G Em\(^7\) A A\(^7\) D G

glory, Jesus saves me, Glory, glory to the Lamb! O the

cleansing blood has reached me, Glory, glory to the Lamb!

2.

Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I’m come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

3.

Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

4.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I’m constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.

5.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here’s my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.
Moderato $\frac{4}{4}$  $= 72$

**Verse**

I'm a soldier bound for Glory,
I'm a soldier going home;
Come and hear me tell my story,
All who love the Savior, come.

Chorus

I love Jesus, hal-le-lu-jah!
I love Jesus, yes, I do;
I love Jesus, he's my Savior,
Jesus smiles and loves me too.

2. I will tell you what induced me
In the glorious fight to start;
'Twas the Savior's loving kindness
Overcame and won my heart.

3. When I first commenced my warfare
Many said I'd run away;
But they all have been deceived,
In the fight I am today.

4. I'm a wonder unto many,
God alone the change has wrought;
Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by his help I'm brought.

5. When to death's dark, swelling river,
Like a warrior I shall come,
Then I mean to shout salvation!
And go singing glory! home.
Allegro  \( \frac{j}{4} = 112 \)

Verse  
(F)
We are marching home to Glory. Marching up to mansions bright,

Where bright golden harps are playing, Where the saints are robed in white.

(Bb) Chorus  
(F) (G) (D) (Bb) (F) (D) (Gm7/C) (C7)

There's a golden harp in Glory, There's a spotless robe for you;

March with us to the hallelujah city, To the land beyond the blue.

2.
March to swell the heavenly chorus,  
With departed friends to stay,  
Sweetest notes of hallelujah music  
On the golden harps to play.

3.
March across death's swelling river,  
Jesus will the waves divide;  
We shall have a hallelujah Heaven  
When we reach the other side.

4.
March to see the living fountains,  
March to tread the golden street;  
Every true salvation soldier  
We shall up in Glory meet.

5.
Sinners, join our happy Army,  
March with us to Canaan's shore;  
Robes of white and harps of glory  
May be yours for evermore.
Precious Name

Words by LYDIA BAXTER
Music by WILLIAM DOANE

Verse

Moderato \( \text{\textit{j}} = 92 \)

Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;

Chorus

It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then where'er you go. Precious

name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n. Precious

name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.

2.

Take the name of Jesus ever
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3.

O the precious name of Jesus,
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When his loving arms receive us,
And his songs our tongues employ!

4.

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at his feet,
King of kings in Heaven we'll crown him,
When our journey is complete.
Shall we gather at the river?

Words and Music by
ROBERT LOWRY

Moderato \( \text{\textit{j}} = 92 \)

Verse

C

G7

Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have tred,

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 margin of the river
Dashing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy, golden day.

3.

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver
And provide a robe and crown.

4.

At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Raise their song of saving grace.
The reason

Words ANON

Music by ERNEST RANCE

Would you know why I love Jesus,
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because the blood of Jesus
Fully saves and cleanses me.

Would you know why I love Jesus,
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because amid temptation,
He supports and strengthens me.

Would you know why I love Jesus,
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because in every conflict
Jesus gives me victory.

Would you know why I love Jesus,
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because my friend and Savior
He will ever, ever be.

2. Would you know why I love Jesus,
   Why he is so dear to me?
   'Tis because the blood of Jesus
   Fully saves and cleanses me.

3. Would you know why I love Jesus,
   Why he is so dear to me?
   'Tis because, amid temptation,
   He supports and strengthens me.

4. Would you know why I love Jesus,
   Why he is so dear to me?
   'Tis because in every conflict
   Jesus gives me victory.

5. Would you know why I love Jesus,
   Why he is so dear to me?
   'Tis because my friend and Savior
   He will ever, ever be.
Would you know why I love Jesus, Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because the blood of Jesus
Fully saves and cleanses me.

Would you know why I love Jesus, Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because, amid temptation,
He supports and strengthens me.

Would you know why I love Jesus, Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because in every conflict
Jesus gives me victory.

Would you know why I love Jesus, Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because my friend and Savior
He will ever, ever be.
When we all get to Heaven

Words by ELIZA HEWITT
Music by EMILY WILSON

Verse

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing his mercy and his grace;

Chorus

In the mansions bright and blessed He'll prepare for us a place. When we

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

all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory!

2.
While we walk this pilgrim pathway,
Clouds may overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

3.
Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of him in Glory
Will the toils of life repay.

4.
Onward to the prize before us,
Soon his beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open,
We shall tread the streets of gold.
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like thee his praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows,
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels in the heights adore him,
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before him:
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.
Savior, like a shepherd

Verse

Moderato \( j = 84 \)

Savior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy tender care;

Chorus

In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use thy folds prepare. Blessed

Je - sus, bless ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are. Blessed

Je - sus, bless ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2.
We are thine; do thou befriend us;
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray!

3.
Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to thee.

4.
Early let us seek thy favor;
Early let us do thy will;
Gracious Lord, our only Savior,
With thyself our hearts now fill.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Europe

Words by HENRY VAN DYKE
Music by BEETHOVEN

Allegro \( J = 104 \)

F (D) \( \text{Capo 3} \) C\(^7\) (A\(^7\)) F (D) C\(^7\) (A\(^7\))

Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;

F (D) (D\(^7\)) B\(^9\) F/C (D/A) C\(^7\) (A\(^7\)) F (D)

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.

C (A) F/C (D/A) C (A) F/C (D/A) C (A) A\(^7\) (F\(^#7\)) Dm\(^7\) G\(^7\) (E\(^7\)) (A\(^7\))

Melt the clouds of sin and_ sad - ness, Drive the_ clouds of doubt a - way;

F (D) (D\(^7\)) B\(^9\) Gm\(^b5\)/Db (Em\(^b5\)/B\(^b\)) F/C (D/A) G\(^7\) (E\(^7\)) (A\(^7\)) (D)

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.

2. All thy works with joy surround thee,
   Earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
   Stars and angels sing around thee,
   Center of unbroken praise;
   Field and forest, vale and mountain,
   Bloss'ming meadow, flashing sea,
   Chanting bird and flowing fountain
   Call us to rejoice in thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
   Ever blessing, ever blest,
   Wellspring of the joy of living,
   Ocean-depth of happy rest.
   Thou the Father, Christ our brother--
   All who live in love are thine;
   Teach us how to love each other,
   Lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus
   Which the morning stars began;
   Father-love is reigning o'er us,
   Brother-love binds man to man.
   Ever singing, march we onward,
   Victors in the midst of strife;
   Joyful music lifts us sunward
   In the triumph song of life.
South Shields

Words by BRINDLEY BOON
Music by GEORGE MARSHALL

Verse

Thou hast called me from the by-way To proclaim thy wondrous love; Thou hast placed me on the high-way That to all men I may prove There is mission in my living, There is meaning in my word; Savior,
in my daily striving May this message yet be heard. For thy mission make me holy, For thy glory make me thine, Sanctify each moment fully, Fill my life with love divine.

2. Have I lost the sense of mission That inspired my early zeal, When the fire of thy commission Did my dedication seal? Let me hear thy tender pleading, Let me see thy beckoning hand, Let me feel thee gently leading As I bow to thy command.

3. Lord, release that latent passion Which in me has dormant lain; Recreate a deep compassion That will care and care again. Needy souls are still my mission, Sinners yet demand my love; This must be my life’s ambition, This alone my heart shall move.
The pathway of duty

Words by WILL BRAND (Verses)
and SIDNEY COX (Chorus)
Music by SIDNEY COX

Allegro \( \frac{J}{4} = 112 \)

(Capo 3) Verse

There's a road of high adventure,
There's a Kingdom fair to gain,
There's a cross to follow bravely,
And a warfare to maintain.

spleendor of his service
To the youth of every land,
God's own

trumpeters are sounding;
Who will heed the great command?

pathway of duty Flows the river of God's grace;
pathway of duty Flows the river of God's grace.

2.
There's a city of the future
Which the Lord will surely build,
Where the hopes of all the ages
Shall with glory stand fulfilled;
And the master builder calleth;
Hands are wanted, hear him say,
Youthful hands to build my city;
Who will offer them today?

3.
There are multitudes in darkness,
Where the light may never shine
Till the torch of youth, uplifted,
Beams with radiance divine;
There's a world at random drifting,
Which belongs to Christ the Lord:
He is claiming youth's allegiance
Till his Kingdom is restored.
What a friend
Words by JOSEPH SCRIVEN
Music by CHARLES CONVERSE

Moderato $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{f}} = 88$

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry Ev’ry thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,

All because we do not carry Ev’ry thing to God in prayer!

2.
Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged: Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness: Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3.
Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge: Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he’ll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.
When the mists have rolled away

Words by WILLIAM PENNICK
Music by IRA SANKEY

Verse

When you find the cross is heavy, And you feel like giving in, Take your weakness straight to Jesus, He will strengthen you within; He will give you grace and power, He will bring you safely through; Countless hosts he leads to victory, He will do the same for you. He will bring you safely through; He will give you grace and power in temptation's darkest hour; He is with his hosts in battle, He will surely be with you.

Chorus

When you find the cross is heavy, And you feel like giving in, Take your weakness straight to Jesus, He will strengthen you within; He will give you grace and power, He will bring you safely through; Countless hosts he leads to victory, He will do the same for you. He will bring you safely through; He will give you grace and power in temptation's darkest hour; He is with his hosts in battle, He will surely be with you.

2.
Foes may scoff and friends may wound you
As you tread the narrow way,
When they spurn or misinterpret
All the kindly words you say,
As you daily strive to lead them
From the paths of sin and shame,
Pointing them unto the Savior
Who for sinners once was slain.

3.
You will find that trusting Jesus
Makes your daily pathway bright,
And the glory of believing
Turns your darkness into light;
There's a gladness which increases
As to serve him you aspire,
And a peace which comes with trusting
When his will is your desire.
Showers of blessing

Words by DANIEL WHITTLE
Music by JAMES McGRANAHAN

Moderato \( \frac{1}{4} = 66 \)

Verse

There shall be showers of blessing:
This is the promise of love;

There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Savior above.

Chorus

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need;

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

2.
There shall be showers of blessing:
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

3.
There shall be showers of blessing:
Send them upon us, O Lord
Grant to us now a refreshing;
Come, and now honor thy word.

4.
There shall be showers of blessing:
O that today they might fall,
Now as to God we’re confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!
Tell me the story of Jesus
Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by JOHN SWENEY

Verse
C

Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word;
F

Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.
F/C

Tell how the angels in chorus Sang, as they welcomed his birth:
G/D

Glory to God in the highest, Peace and good tidings to earth!

Chorus
C

Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word;
F

Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.

2.
Fasting alone in the desert,
Tell of the days that he passed;
How he was tried and was tempted,
Yet was triumphant at last.
Tell of the years of his labors,
Tell of the sorrows he bore;
He was despised and afflicted,
Homeless, rejected and poor.

3.
Tell of the cross where they nailed him,
Mocking his anguish and pain;
Tell of the grave where they laid him;
Tell how he liveth again.
Love in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see;
Glory for ever to Jesus,
He paid the ransom for me.
2. Speak to me by name, O Master,
   Let me know it is to me.
Speak, that I may follow faster,
   With a step more firm and free,
Where the shepherd leads the flock
   In the shadow of the rock.

3. Master, speak: though least and lowest,
   Let me not unheard depart.
Master, speak! for O thou knowest
   All the yearning of my heart,
Knowest all its truest need;
   Speak! and make me blest indeed.

4. Master, speak: and make me ready,
   When thy voice is truly heard,
With obedience glad and steady
   Still to follow every word.
I am listening, Lord, for thee;
   Master, speak: O speak to me!
Christ is all

Verses by HERBERT BOOTH
Music and Chorus by WILLIAM WILLIAMS

Andante \( \text{d} = 108 \)

**Verse**

I bring to thee my heart to fill; I feel how weak I am, but still To

thee for help I call.

In joy or grief, to live or die, For

earth or Heav'n, this is my cry, Be thou my all in all.

**Chorus**

Christ is all, yes, all in all. My Christ is all in all.

Christ is all, yes, all in all. My Christ is all in all.

2. Around me in the world I see
No joy that turns my soul from thee;
Its honors fade and fall;
But with thee, though I mount the cross,
I count it gain to suffer loss,
For thou art all in all.

4. No tempest can my courage shake,
My love from thee no pain can take,
No fear my heart appall;
And where I cannot see I'll trust,
For then I know thou surely must
Be still my all in all.

3. I've little strength to call my own,
And what I've done, before thy throne
I here confess, is small;
But on thy strength. O God, I lean,
And through the blood that makes me clean,
Thou art my all in all.
Words by THOMAS KELLY
Music ANON

Verse

Allegro $\frac{4}{4}$

$D\ Bm7\ E7\ A\ A\ A$ $E7/B\ A/C^\flat\ C^\flat$

O joyful sound! O glorious hour
When Christ by his almighty pow'r
Arose and left the grave!
Now let our songs his triumph tell
Who broke the chains of death and Hell,
And ever lives to save.

Chorus

$A\ A\ A\ A\ A\ A\ A\ A\ A$

He lives, he lives,
I know that my redeemer lives.

2.

The first-begotten of the dead,
For us he rose, our glorious head,
Immortal life to bring.
What though the saints like him shall die,
They share their leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

3.

No more we tremble at the grave;
For he who died our souls to save
Will raise our bodies too.
What though this earthly house shall fail,
The Savior's power will yet prevail
And build it up anew.

Chorus

He lives, he lives,
I know that my redeemer lives.
1. Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, All ye that are upright in heart; And ye that have made him your choice, Bid sadness and sorrow depart. Rejoice, rejoice! Be glad in the Lord and rejoice! Rejoice, rejoice! Be glad in the Lord and rejoice!

2. What though in the conflict for right Your enemies almost prevail, God's armies, just hid from your sight, Are more than the foes which assail.

3. Though darkness surround you by day, Your sky by the night be o'ercast, Let nothing your spirit dismay, But trust till the danger is past.

4. Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, His praises proclaiming in song; Acclaim him with trumpet and voice, The loud hallelujahs prolong.
In the strength of the Lord

Words by EDWARD TURNEY
Music by IVOR BOSANKO

I’ll go in the strength of the Lord,
In paths he has marked for my feet;
I’ll follow the light of his word,
Nor shrink from the dangers I meet,
His presence my steps shall attend,
His fulness my wants shall supply;
On him, till my journey shall end,
My unwav’ring faith shall rely.

I’ll go, I’ll go in the strength,
I’ll go in the strength of the Lord.

I’ll go in the strength of the Lord
To work he appoints me to do;
In joy which his smile doth afford
My soul shall her vigor renew.
His wisdom shall guard me from harm.
His power my sufficiency prove;
I’ll trust his omnipotent arm,
And prove his unchangeable love.

I’ll go in the strength of the Lord
To conflicts which faith will require,
His grace as my shield and reward,
My courage and zeal shall inspire.
Since he gives the word of command.
To meet and encounter the foe,
With his sword of truth in my hand.
To suffer and triumph I’ll go.
Thou Shepherd of Israel

Words by EDWARD TURNERY
RANTER TUNE

Allegretto \( \frac{\text{\textit{f}}}{} = 56 \)

1.
I'll go in the strength of the Lord,
In paths he has marked for my feet;
I'll follow the light of his word,
Nor shrink from the dangers I meet,
His presence my steps shall attend,
His fulness my wants shall supply;
On him, till my journey shall end,
My unwav'ring faith shall rely.

2.
I'll go in the strength of the Lord
To work he appoints me to do;
In joy which his smile doth afford
My soul shall her vigor renew.
His wisdom shall guard me from harm.
His power my sufficiency prove;
I'll trust his omnipotent arm,
And prove his unchangeable love.

3.
I'll go in the strength of the Lord
To conflicts which faith will require,
His grace as my shield and reward,
My courage and zeal shall inspire.
Since he gives the word of command.
To meet and encounter the foe,
With his sword of truth in my hand.
To suffer and triumph I'll go.

102
2. He left his Father's throne above,
   So free, so infinite his grace,
   Emptied himself of all but love
   And bled for Adam's helpless race.
   'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
   For, O my God, it found out me.

4. No condemnation now I dread;
   Jesus, and all in him, is mine.
   Alive in him, my living head,
   And clothed in righteousness divine,
   Bold I approach the eternal throne
   And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
   Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
   Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
   I woke; the dungeon flamed with light.
   My chains fell off, my heart was free,
   I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
Andante \( \text{\textcopyright{\textregistered}} \) = 76

E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the rest - less wave, Who

biddst the migh - ty o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed li - mits keep: O

hear us when we cry to thee For those in pe - ril on the sea.

2.
O Savior, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3.
O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4.
O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.
**Sagina**

**Words by CHARLES WESLEY**

**Music by THOMAS CAMPBELL**

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**1.**

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his pain, for me who him to death pursued?

Amazing love! how can it be? That thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! how can it be? That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

---

**2.**

He left his Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite his grace,
Emptied himself of all but love
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine.
Alive in him, my living head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

---

**3.**

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

---

**4.**

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine.
Alive in him, my living head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.
Andante  \( \text{\textit{j}} = 92 \)

**St. Catherine**

Words by ALBERT ORSBORN  
Music by HENRY HEMY

1. O love upon a cross impaled, My contrite heart is drawn to thee; Are thine the hands my pride has nailed, And thine the sorrows borne for me? Are such the wounds my sin decrees? I fall in shame upon my knees.

2. 'Twere not for sinners such as I  
To gaze upon thy sore distress,  
Or comprehend thy bitter cry  
Of God-forsaken loneliness.  
I shelter from such agonies  
Beneath thy cross, upon my knees.

3. Forgive! Forgive! I hear thee plead;  
And me forgive! I instant cry.  
For me thy wounds shall intercede,  
For me thy prayer shall make reply;  
I take the grace that flows from these,  
In saving faith, upon my knees.

4. Now take thy throne, O Crucified,  
And be my love-anointed King!  
The weapons of my sinful pride  
Are broken by thy suffering.  
A captive to love's victories,  
I yield, I yield upon my knees.
We shall win

Allegro \( j = 104 \)

Verse

We're a band that shall conquer the foe, If we fight in the strength of the King; With the sword of the Spirit, we know, We

Am7\( \rightarrow D \rightarrow C/D \rightarrow G \rightarrow C \rightarrow D \rightarrow G \rightarrow Am7 \rightarrow D7 \rightarrow G \rightarrow C \rightarrow C^\#\text{dim}7 \rightarrow G/D \rightarrow D7 \rightarrow G \rightarrow \)

I believe we shall win, If we fight in the strength of the King. I believe we shall win, If we fight in the strength of the King.

Chorus

sinners to Jesus shall bring. I believe we shall

2.
We have conquered in times that are past, And scattered the foe from the field; So we'll fight for the King to the last, And the sword of the Spirit we'll wield.

3.
Our foe may be mighty and brave, And the fighting be hard and severe; But the King is the mighty to save, And in conflict he always is near.

4.
In the name of the King we will fight, With our banners unfurled to the breeze; We will battle for God and the right, And the kingdom of Satan we'll seize.

5.
Ever true to the Army and God, We will fight in the name of the King; We shall win with the fire and the blood, And the world to his feet we shall bring.

508

Words WILLIAM HODGSON

Music by JOSEPH WEBSTER
I am so glad

Verse (Capo 3)

I am so glad that our Father in Heav’n Tells of his love in the book he has giv’n;

Wonderful things in the Bible I see; This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

Chorus

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,

2.
Jesus loves me and I know I love him; Love brought him down my poor soul to redeem,
Yes, it was love made him die on the tree; O I am certain that Jesus loves me!

3.
If one should ask of me, how could I tell? Glory to Jesus, I know very well;
God’s Holy Spirit with mine doth agree, Constantly witnessing Jesus loves me.

4.
O if there’s only one song I can sing When in his beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be: O what a wonder that Jesus loves me!

5.
In this assurance I find sweetest rest, Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest;
Satan, dismayed, from my soul now doth flee When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.
The Glory Song

Words by CHARLES HORNE
Music by CHARLES GABRIEL

Allegro \( \text{\textcolor{red}{J = 126}} \)

Verse

G

D

G

Sing we the King who is coming to reign, Glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain,

A7

D

A7

D7

Life and salvation his empire shall bring Joy to the nations when Jesus is King.

Più mosso \( \text{\textcolor{red}{J = 54}} \)

Chorus

G

D7

G

Come let us sing: Praise to our King, Jesus our King, Jesus our King;

C

B

C

G/B

C

G/D

D7

G

This is our song, who to Jesus belong: Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King.

2.
How couldst thou smile on me if, in my heart,
I were unwilling from treasures to part?
Since my redemption cost thee such a price,
Utmost surrender alone will suffice.

3.
Down at thy feet all my fears I let go,
Back on thy strength all my weakness I throw;
Lord, in my life thou shalt have thine own way,
Speak but the word, and thy child will obey.
The old rustic bridge

Words by ALBERT ORSBORN
Music by J. P. SKELLY

Andante $\frac{j}{4} = 72$

Verse

The Sa - vior of men came to seek and to save
The souls who were lost to the good;
His Spi - rit was moved for the world which he loved
With the bound - less com - pas - sion of God.

And still there are fields where the la - b'pers are few,
And still there are souls with out bread,
And still eyes that weep
where the dark - ness is deep,
And still stray - ing sheep to be led.
Except I am moved with com - pas - sion,
How dwel - leth thy Spi - rit in me?

Chorus

In word and in deed
Burn - ing love is my need;
I know I can find this in thee.

2.
O is not the Christ 'midst the crowd of today
Whose questioning cries do not cease?
And will he not show to the hearts that would know
The things that belong to their peace?
But how shall they hear if the preacher forbear
Or lack in compassionate zeal?
Or how shall hearts move with the Master's own love,
Without his anointing and seal?

3.
It is not with might to establish the right,
Nor yet with the wise to give rest;
The mind cannot show what the heart longs to know
Nor comfort a people distressed.
O Saviour of men, touch my spirit again,
And grant that thy servant may be
Intense every day, as I labor and pray,
Both instant and constant for thee.
Hold thou my hand!

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by HUBERT MAIN

Hold thou my hand! so weak I am, and helpless,
I dare not take one step without thy aid;

Hold thou my hand! for then, O loving Savior,
No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

Hold thou my hand! and closer, closer draw me
To thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all;
Hold thou my hand, lest haply I should wander,
And, missing thee, my trembling feet should fall.

Hold thou my hand! the way is dark before me
Without the sunlight of thy face divine;
But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine.

Hold thou my hand! that when I reach the margin
Of that lone river thou didst cross for me,
A heavenly light may flash across its waters,
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.
My Jesus I love thee

Words by WILLIAM BOOTH
Music by J. ELLIS

Moderato \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{q}} = 96 \)

Verse

G C G/D D7 G D
0 bound-less sal-va-tion! deep o-cean of love, O ful-ness of
mer-cy, Christ brought from a-bove. The whole world re-deem-ing, so
rich and so free, now flow-ing for all men, now flow-ing for
all men, now flow-ing for all men come, roll-over me!

2. My sins they are many, their stains are so deep.
And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep;
But useless is weeping; thou great crimson sea,
Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me!

3. My tempers are fitful, my passions are strong,
They bind my poor soul and they force me to wrong;
Beneath thy blest billows deliverance I see,
O come, mighty ocean, and roll over me!

4. Now tossed with temptation, then haunted with fears,
My life has been joyless and useless for years;
I feel something better most surely would be
If once thy pure waters would roll over me.

5. O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've stood
On the brink of thy wonderful, life-giving flood!
Once more I have reached this soul-cleansing sea,
I will not go back till it rolls over me.

6. The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave,
I hear the loud call of the mighty to save;
My faith's growing bolder, delivered I'll be;
I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll over me.

7. And now, hallelujah! the rest of my days
Shall gladly be spent in promoting his praise
Who opened his bosom to pour out this sea
Of boundless salvation for you and for me.
Take time to be holy

Words by WILLIAM LONGSTAFF
Music by GEORGE STEBBINS

Andante \( \frac{1}{4} = 54 \)

Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;

Abide in him always, and feed on his word;

Make friends of God's children; help those who are weak;

Forgetting in nothing his blessing to seek.

2.
Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret with Jesus alone;
By looking to Jesus, like him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct his likeness shall see.

3.
Take time to be holy, let him be thy guide,
And run not before him whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in his word.

4.
Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive beneath his control;
Thus led by his Spirit to fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.
To God be the glory

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM DOANE

Allegro \( \text{\textit{j = 108}} \)

(Capo 3) Verse

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{Bb/C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{C7} & \quad \text{F} \\
(D) & \quad (G/A) & \quad (D) & \quad (A7) & \quad (D) \\
\end{align*}
\]

To God be the glory, great things he hath done! So

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bb} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{G7} & \quad \text{Bb/C} & \quad \text{C7} \\
(G) & \quad (D) & \quad (E7) & \quad (G/A) & \quad (A7) \\
\end{align*}
\]

loved he the world that he gave us his Son; Who

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{Bb/C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{C7} & \quad \text{F} \\
(D) & \quad (G/A) & \quad (D) & \quad (A7) & \quad (D) \\
\end{align*}
\]

yielded his life an atonement for sin, And

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bb} & \quad \text{F/C} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G7/C} & \quad \text{C7} & \quad \text{F} \\
(G) & \quad (D/A) & \quad (A) & \quad (E7/A) & \quad (A7) & \quad (D) \\
\end{align*}
\]

opened the life gate that all may go in. Praise the

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C7} & \quad \text{(A7)} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice! Praise the

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{C7} \\
(D) & \quad (A7) \\
\end{align*}
\]

Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{Bb/C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{C7} & \quad \text{F} \\
(D) & \quad (G/A) & \quad (D) & \quad (A7) & \quad (D) \\
\end{align*}
\]

come to the Father through Jesus the Son, And

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bb} & \quad \text{F/C} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G7/C} & \quad \text{C7} & \quad \text{F} \\
(G) & \quad (D/A) & \quad (A) & \quad (E7/A) & \quad (A7) & \quad (D) \\
\end{align*}
\]

give him the glory; great things he hath done!

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

114
Yield not to temptation

Verse
Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you some other to win.
Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you through.

Chorus
Ask the Savior to help you, Comfort, strengthen and keep you;
He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.

1.
Shun evil companions, bad language disdain,
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain.
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you through.

3.
To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer though often cast down.
He who is our Savior our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you through.
At the cross

Words by HERBERT HOWARD BOOTH
Music ANON

Verse
When my heart was so hard
That I ne'er would regard
The salvation held up to my sight,
To the cross then I came
In my darkness and shame,
And 'twas there that I first saw the light.

Chorus
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there, by faith, I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

2.
In my blindness I thought
That no power could have wrought
Such a marvel of wonder and might;
But 'twas done, for I felt,
At the cross as I knelt,
That my darkness was turned into light.

3.
Then the gloom had all passed,
And, rejoicing at last,
I was sure that my soul was made right;
For my Lord, I could see,
In his love died for me
On the cross, where I first saw the light.
The old rugged cross

Words and Music by
GEORGE BENNARD

Verse

A Adim7 A D Ddim7 D B7 E E7
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and

A A Adim7 A D Ddim7 D B7
shame, And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a

world of lost sinners was slain. So I'll cherish the old rugged

A (Adim7) D/A A D D A
cross Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will

(D/A) (A) D A/E E7 A A
cling to the old rugged cross And exchange it some day for a crown.

2.

Oh the old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

3.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
It's shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share.
Moderato $\frac{\text{d}}{=}$ 104

**Verse**

When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word. What a

**Chorus**

trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there's no other

way To be happy in Jesus, but to 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 abide while we trust and obey.

3. Not a burden we bear. Not a sorrow we share, But our toil he doth richly repay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross, But is blessed if we trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove The delights of his love, Until all on the altar we lay; For the favor he shows, And the joy he bestows, Are for them who will trust and obey.

5. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at this feet, Or we'll walk by his side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he sends we will go, Never fear, only trust and obey.
We'll all shout hallelujah

Words by CHARLES WESLEY
Music by GEORGE ROOT

Verse

O how happy are they who the Savior obey, And have laid up their treasure above. Tongue can never express the sweet comfort and peace Of a soul filled with Jesus' love.

Chorus

We'll all shout hallelujah

As we march along the way. We will sing redeeming love With the shining hosts above, And with Jesus we'll be happy all the day.

2.
That sweet comfort is mine now the favor divine
I've received through the blood of the Lamb;
With my heart I believe, and what joy I receive,
What a heaven in Jesus' name!

3.
'Tis a Heaven below my Redeemer to know,
And the angels can do nothing more
Than to fall at his feet and the story repeat,
And the lover of sinners adore.

4.
O the rapturous height of the holy delight
Which I feel in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly blessed,
As if filled with the Heaven of God.
2.
When we have exhausted our store of endurance,
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources
Our Father's full giving is only begun.

3.
His love has no limits, his grace has no measure,
His power no boundary known unto men;
For out of his infinite riches in Jesus
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.
He giveth more grace as our burdens grow greater, He

sendeth more strength as our labors increase, To

addeth his mercy, To

multiplied trials he multiplies peace. He

giveth more grace as our burdens grow greater, He

sendeth more strength as our labors increase.

2. When we have exhausted our store of endurance, When our strength has failed ere the day is half done, When we reach the end of our hoarded resources Our Father's full giving is only begun.

3. His love has no limits, his grace has no measure, His power no boundary known unto men; For out of his infinite riches in Jesus He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.
The Eden Above

Words by WILLIAM HUNTER

Verse

We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy, The
home of the happy, the Kingdom of love; Ye
wand'rous from God in the broad road of folly, O

say, will you go to the Eden above? Will you

We will go! We will go!

2.
In that blessed land neither sighing nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where the glorified rove;
Ye heart-burdened ones, who in misery languish,
O say, will you go to the Eden above?

3.
Each saint has a mansion, prepared and all furnished,
Ere from this small house he is summoned to move;
Its gates and its towers with glory are burnished;
O say, will you go to the Eden above?

Chorus

Will you go?

We will go! We will go!

4.
March on, happy soldiers, the land is before you,
And soon its ten thousand delights we shall prove;
Yes, soon we'll be massed on the hills of bright Glory,
And drink the pure joys of the Eden above.

We will go! We will go!

O yes, we will go to the Eden above!
Hallelujah, 'tis done!

Words by PHILIP BLISS (Verse 1 & Chorus)
and BRINDLEY BOON (VERSES 2-4)
Music by PHILIP BLISS

Verse

Allegro \( \frac{3}{4} \) \( J = 104 \)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Dm(^7)</th>
<th>G(^7)</th>
<th>C</th>
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</table>

Tis the promise of God full salvation to give

Unto him who on Jesus, his Son, will believe.

Chorus

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C/E</th>
<th>G(^7)/D</th>
<th>C(^7)</th>
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</table>

Hallelujah, 'tis done!

I believe on the Son;

I am washed in the blood of the crucified one.

1.

2.

Those redeemed by the blood of their Savior and Lord

Sing for joy in his presence, in gladsome accord:

3.

There are loved ones I know in that heavenly throng

Whose sweet voices are raised in the triumphant song:

4.

There's a place in that Kingdom for you and for me,

And our anthem of praise shall eternally be:

1.

2.

3.

4.
I am saved

Words by ANNIE HAWKS

2.
Wondrous love, wondrous love,
Now the gift I receive;
I have rest in his word,
I believe, I believe!

3.
I am cleansed, I am cleansed,
I am whiter than snow;
He is mighty to save,
This I know, this I know!

4.
I was weak, I am strong
In the power of his might;
And my darkness he's turned
Into light, into light!
A melody in my heart

Verse

In my heart there's a glad-some melody, A song of cheer is
ringing clear, For my heavy burden rolled away, What a happy, happy

Chorus

day! In my heart today, There's a melody in my heart to-

day, I carried a heavy burden, but it rolled away; There's a

me-lo-dy in my heart to-day.

2.

It was love wrought the change so wonderful, 
His love for me, beyond degree, 
Found me in the dreary wilderness, 
Filled my heart with happiness.

3.

And the way grows brighter every day, 
What peace is mine! What joy divine! 
And the load of sin that burdened me, 
Rolled away at Calvary.
A miracle of grace

Words by FLORA LARSSON
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Intro
A F#m7 Bm7 E7

Verse
A

I’m gonna make my life into a melody,
I’m gonna praise my Savior all day long,

C#m7 F#m7 Bm7 E7

I’m gonna make my life into a symphony,
A glorious symphony of song.

E E7 Chorus A E C#7/E#

For God will fill me with his pow’r,

F#m7 C#7 E7 A C#7/G#

My pathway trace;
He’s gonna make my life into a miracle,
A mighty miracle of grace.

2.
I’m going to set my face to climb the highest heights,
I’m going to conquer all the foes ahead,
I’m going to tread the noble way the saints have trod,
Those warrior saints whom God has led.

3.
I’m going to turn my life into an active quest,
I’m going to plumb the depths of God’s design,
I’m going to taste the riches of his wondrous love,
His gracious gifts of love divine.
A robe of white

Words and Music by ROBERT JOHNSON

Verse (Capo 3)

Marching on in the light of God,
Marching on, I am marching on;

Up the path that the Master trod,
Marching, marching on.

A robe of white, a crown of gold,
A harp, a home, a mansion fair,

Victor's palm, a joy untold,
Are mine when I get there.

For Jesus is my Savior, he's washed my sins away,
Died for me on Calvary's mountain;
I'm happy in his wondrous love,
Singing all the day, I'm living.

2. Marching on through the hosts of sin,
Marching on, I am marching on;
Victory's mine while I've Christ within;
Marching, marching on.

3. Marching on in the Spirit's might,
Marching on, I am marching on;
More than conqueror in every fight;
Marching, marching on.

4. Marching on with the flag unfurled,
Marching on, I am marching on;
Preaching Christ to a dying world;
Marching, marching on.

127
A wonderful Savior

Words and Music by RICHARD SLATER

Verse

I have glorious tidings of Jesus to tell, How he unto me hath done all things well. And I love him for stooping, in sin when I fell. Where his strong arm of mercy did reach me. A wonderful Savior is Jesus,

Chorus

Cleansing the soul, making it whole; A wonderful Savior is Jesus, I've proved he is mighty to save.

2.

I have found that from fear he can freedom bestow,
And over dark sorrow joy's radiance throw;
As a friend he can cheer one in grief, this I know;
He indeed is a wonderful Savior.

3.

I am glad that the blessings the Lord gives to me
To all who will ask him are just as free;
In his pity unmeasured he gracious will be
Unto all who will seek his salvation.
All I have I am bringing to thee

Words by RICHARD SLATER  
Music by HERBERT BOOTH

Verse

All I have, by thy blood thou dost claim,  
Blessed Lord, who for me once was slain;  
Now thine own I will give thee, I know thou wilt take me, Though long thou hast pleaded in vain.

Chorus

All I have I am bringing to thee,  
All I have I am bringing to thee;  
In thy steps I will follow, come joy or come sorrow, Dear Savior, I will follow thee.

2.
All I have, it shall be nothing less,  
All I have thou shalt own, Lord, and bless;  
Loss and pain shall not hinder,  
I'll keep back no longer  
From being thine fully, my Lord.

3.
Days of darkness there may be for me,  
Rough and steep, too, my pathway may be;  
But the joy or the sorrow  
That comes with tomorrow  
Will just be the fittest for me.

4.
Though by darkness my future is veiled,  
Here's my all, for thy love has prevailed;  
I no longer will doubt thee,  
I know thou dost save me,  
My life shall be wholly for thee.
Angels watching over me

Andante \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{= 76}} \)

Verse

Sun is setting in the West; Angels watching over me, my Lord.

Sleep my child and take your rest; Angels watching over me.

Chorus

All night, all day, Angels watching over me, my Lord.

All night, all day, Angels watching over me.
Are you washed?

Verse

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow’r? 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?

Chorus

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

1.

2.

Are you walking daily by the Savior’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.

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!

Words and Music by ELISHA HOFFMAN
Moderato \( \frac{\text{j}}{=} = 96 \)

Verse

\([\text{Capo 3}]\)

Have you ever stopped to think how God loves you? It sounds quite incredible, and yet it's true. Nothing on this earth or in the heavens above is as sure and certain as God's love. O it's as high as the sky and it's as deep as the sea, And it's as wide as the world, God's love for you and for me. We can't escape his love, or take ourselves out of his care, So where could we hide from his love? His love is everywhere.

Chorus

As high as the sky and it's as deep as the sea, And it's as wide as the world, God's love for you and for me. We can't escape his love, or take ourselves out of his care, So where could we hide from his love? His love is everywhere.

2. Everything is changing in the world today,
   There's one thing reliable in every way,
   Other things may alter but it's clear and plain
   That the love of God is just the same.

3. Wider than the human mind can realize,
   His love is unlimited and never dies;
   Though we don't deserve it, every day it's new;
   That's the love of God for me and you.

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON
Moderato $\mathbf{\frac{Q}{=}} 96$

Verse

A

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 truth is marching on.

Chorus

Bm7

A/E

E7

A

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-

lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-

lu-jah! His truth is marching on.

2.
I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I have read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

3.
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him, be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

4.
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.
Before I found salvation

Words and Music by WILLIAM COLLINS

Verse

Before I found salvation, I was sunk in degradation, And
from my Savior wandered far astray; But I came to Calvary's mountain, And
plunged into the fountain, And from my heart the burden rolled away. Twas a
happy day, and no mistake, When Jesus from my heart did take The
load of sin that made it ache, And filled my soul with joy.

Chorus

load of sin that made it ache, And filled my soul with joy.

2.

Since I have been converted
And the devil's ranks deserted,
I've had such joy and gladness in my soul.
For Jesus I've been fighting,
And in the war delighting,
And now I'm pressing on toward the goal.

3.

If faithful to my Savior,
I shall enjoy his favor,
And he will keep me safely to the end;
And when I cross the river,
I'll live with him forever,
And one eternal day of glory spend.
Begone, vain world

Words by GEORGE JACKSON
Music attr to JOHN JACKSON

I want, dear Lord, a heart that's true and clean, A heart like thine, a heart divine, A heart as white as snow; On me, dear Lord, a heart like this be stow.

2.
I want, dear Lord, a love that cares for all,
A deep, strong love that answers every call;
A love like thine, a love divine,
A love to come or go;
On me, dear Lord, a love like this bestow.

3.
I want, dear Lord, a soul on fire for thee,
A soul baptized with heavenly energy;
A willing mind, a ready hand
To do whate'er I know,
To spread thy light wherever I may go.
**Verse**

Bless-ed assur-ance, Je-sus is mine; O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vene! Heir of sal-

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of his Spi-rit, washed in his blood. This is my

sto-ry, this is my song. Praising my Sa-vior all the day long. This is my

sto-ry, this is my song. Praising my Sa-vior all the day long.


2.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3.

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I, in my Savior, am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.
**Bringing in the sheaves**

Words by KNOWLES SHAW  
Music by GEORGE MINER

***Verse***

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon tide and the dewy eves; Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping,

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. *Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,*

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. *Bringing in the sheaves,*

*br...*  

---

2.  
Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,  
Fearing 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.  
Go then, though with weeping, sowing for the Master,  
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;  
When our labor’s over, he will bid us welcome;  
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
Words by HERBERT BOOTH
Music by PHILIP CATELINET

Intro

Verse

C7 F

With my heart so bright in the heav'n - ly light,___ I live with Je - sus all the time;

C7 F

And I know I am washed, in his blood quite white, And I am

his and he is mine.____ My soul is full of joy____ the de - vil can't de -

stroy,____ I'm serv - ing such a might - y, might - y King;____ And it

does - n't mat - ter now What the world may do or vow,____ While Je - sus is my

Sa - vior I can sing,____ I've joined the Ar - my of the Lord,____ Fight - ing

for the King of kings;____ And it does - n't mat - ter now What the

world may do or vow,____ While Je - sus is my Sa - vior I can sing,____

2. When my heart was dark, and my soul was lost,
My Jesus spoke a pardon free;
And he stilled by his power the ocean that tossed
And bade me go and happy be.

3. By his death he bought me everlasting life,
By his stripes my soul was healed;
And for my transgression he has borne the strife,
And by his sorrow joy revealed.
Christ for the whole wide world

Words and Music by
ARTHUR ARNOTT

Allegro \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{=}} = 112 \)

Verse

(Capo 3)

Tell them in the east and in the west, Tell them of the one you love the best.

Tell them how to find the sweet-est rest Leaning on the loving Savior's breast.

Tell them all about the dear old book, Tell them there is life just for a look;

Let this banner be unfurled: Christ for the whole wide world.

Chorus

Tell them of the baby in the man-ger laid, Sent from Heav'n a-bove;

Tell them how for them he was a ran-som paid, Just be-cause of love.

Tell them with your lips and by your ac-tions too, And with flag un-furled, Tell it

out with a shout, tell it out with a shout: Christ for the whole wide world.

2.

To the beat of Army drums, make known
That the Savior-King has sin o'erthrown;
Tell the rich and poor, the sad and lone,
Till his power to everyone is shown.
Tell it to the people you may meet,
Tell it in the hall and in the street;
Let this banner be unfurled:
Christ for the whole wide world.

3.

Tell it to the young and to the old,
Tell them they may all be warriors bold,
Tell them of the shepherd and the fold,
Tell them of the heavenly harps of gold.
Tell it with a clarion voice so clear,
Let the story ring out far and near,
Let this banner be unfurled:
Christ for the whole wide world.
Climbing up the golden stair

Words by EMMA BOOTH-TUCKER
Music by FREDERICK BOOTH-TUCKER

Verse

my heart is full of music and of gladness, As on wings of love and faith I upward fly; Not a shadow-cloud my Savior's face obscuring, While I'm climbing to my home-stead in the sky. O I'm climbing up the golden stair to

Chorus

Glo-ry, O I'm climbing with my gold-en crown before me, I am climbing in the light, I am climbing day and night, I shall shout with all my might when I get there! O I'm climbing up the golden stair to Glo-ry, O I'm climbing with my gold-en crown before me, I am climbing in the light, I am climbing day and night. I am climbing up the golden stair!

2.

Every day it seems I want to love him better,
Every day it seems I want to serve him more,
Every day I strive to climb the ladder faster,
Every effort brings me nearer Canaan's shore.

3.

O the joy of getting others to climb with me!
Lost, despairing, broken-hearted, all may come;
Calvary-love has made the stair a very wide one;
Sinners, lay your burden down and hasten home.
Come Home!

Words and Music by
WILL THOMPSON

Moderato $\frac{2}{4} = 112$

Verse

Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me!

Chorus

Pa - tient - ly Je - sus is wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me! Come home!

Ye who are wear - y, come home!

Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

2.
Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleasing,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

3.
O for the wonderful love he has promised,
Promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, he has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me!
Come, shout and sing

Moderato \( \text{\textit{j = 84}} \)

Verse

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{B} \]

Come, shout and sing, make Heaven ring
With praises to our King,
Who bled and died, was crucified,
That he might pardon bring.
His blood doth save the soul,
Doth cleanse and make it whole,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

Chorus

\[ \text{O the blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow, yes, I know!} \]

\[ \text{I bless the happy day, When he washed my sins away,} \]

\[ \text{The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.} \]

2.

Come, join our band, and make a stand
To drive sin from our land;
To do or die, our battle cry,
We fight at God's command.
With banner wide unfurled,
We tell to all the world:
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

3.

The Lord is near when foes appear,
With him we shall not fear,
But fight the fight for God and right,
Nor count the cost too dear.
Then when we come to die,
We'll shout our battle cry:
The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.
Dare to be a Daniel

Moderato \( \frac{3}{4} = 100 \)

Words and Music by
PHILIP BLISS

Verse

Standing by a purpose true, Heeding God's command,

Honoring them, the faithful few; All hail to Daniel's band!

Chorus

Dare to be a Daniel, Dare to stand alone,

Dare to have a purpose firm, Dare to make it known.

2.
Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host
By joining Daniel's band.

3.
Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall
If met by Daniel's band.

4.
Hold the gospel banner high;
On to victory grand;
Satan and his host defy
And shout for Daniel's band.
Follow On

Words by WILLIAM CUSHING
Music by ROBERT LOWRY

Verse
Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,
Where the storm’s are sweeping and the dark waters flow;
With his hand to lead me I will never, never fear;
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

Chorus
I will follow Jesus, Anywhere, ev’rywhere, I will follow on;
Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus, Ev’rywhere he leads me I will follow on.

2.
Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,
Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow;
With his hand to lead me I will never, never fear;
Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

3.
Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep,
Close beside my Savior would my soul ever keep;
He will lead me safely in the path that he has trod,
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.
Full Surrender

Words attr to LOWELL MASON
Music ANON

Allegro \(J = 104\)

Verse

\[
\begin{align*}
G & | D/F# | G | C | G \\
& | D/F# | G | C | G \\
D^7 & | G | G/D | D^7 \\
\end{align*}
\]

Lord, I make a full surrender, All I have I yield to thee;

\[
\begin{align*}
G & | D/F# | G | C | G \\
& | D/F# | G | C | G \\
D^7 & | G | D/F# | G \\
\end{align*}
\]

For thy love, so great and tender, Asks the gift of me.

\[
\begin{align*}
D^7 & | G | C | G \\
& | A7 | D | A7 | D^7 \\
\end{align*}
\]

Lord, I bring my whole affection, Claim it, take it for thine own,

\[
\begin{align*}
G & | D/F# | G | C | G \\
& | D/F# | G | C | G \\
D^7 & | G | D/F# | G \\
\end{align*}
\]

Safe ly kept by thy protection, Fixed on thee alone.

Chorus

\[
\begin{align*}
G & | D/F# | G | C | G \\
& | D/F# | G | C | G \\
D^7 & | G | A7 | D \\
\end{align*}
\]

Glory, glory, hallelujah! I have given my all to God;

\[
\begin{align*}
G & | D/F# | G | C | G \\
& | D/F# | G | C | G \\
D^7 & | G | D/F# | G \\
\end{align*}
\]

And I now have full salvation Through the precious blood.

2. Lord, my will I here present thee
Gladly, now no longer mine;
Let no evil thing prevent me
Blending it with thine.
Lord, my life I lay before thee;
Hear this hour the sacred vow;
All thine own I now restore thee,
Thine forever now.

3. Blessed Spirit, thou hast brought me
Thus my all to thee to give;
For the blood of Christ has bought me,
And by faith I live.
Show thyself, O God of power,
My unchanging, loving friend;
Keep me till, in death’s glad hour,
Faith in sight shall end.
Verse

I have read of men of faith Who have bravely fought till death, Who now the crown of life are wearing; Then the thought comes back to me, Can I not a soldier be,

Chorus

Like to those martyrs bold and daring? I'll gird on the armor and rush to the field, Determined to conquer, and never to yield; So the enemy shall know, Where so ever I may go, That I am fighting for Jehovah.

2.
I, like them, will take my stand
With the sword of God in hand,
Smiling amid opposing legions;
I the victor's crown will gain,
And at last go home to reign
In Heaven's bright and sunny regions.

3.
I will join at once the fight,
Leaning on my Savior's might,
He is almighty to deliver;
From my post I will not shrink,
Though of death's cup I should drink;
Hell to defeat is my endeavor.

4.
Will you not enlist with me,
And a valiant soldier be?
Vain 'tis to waste your time in slumber;
Jesus calls for men of war
Who will fight and ne'er give o'er,
Routing the foe in fear and wonder.
Glory to his name

Words by ELISHA HOFFMAN
Music by JOHN STOCKTON

Allegro \( \text{\textit{j}} = 104 \)

Verse

(D)  F  (G)  (D)  Bb  F  Dm7  G7  C  (Bm7)  (E7)  (A)

Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,

F  (D)  Bb  F  (D)  F/C  C7  F  Bb  (G)  F  (D)  C7  (A7)  (A7)  (D)

There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to his name!

Chorus

Bb  (G)  F  (D)  Bb  F  (D)  F/C  C7  F  Bb  (G)  F  (D)  C7  (A7)  (A7)  (D)

Glorify to his name, glory to his name!

Bb  (G)  F  (D)  Bb  F  (D)  F/C  C7  F  Bb  (G)  F  (D)  C7  (A7)  (A7)  (D)

Now to my heart is the blood applied, Glory to his name!

2.
I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus, my Savior, abides within;
And, by the cross, I a crown shall win,
Glory to his name!

3.
O precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in!
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
Glory to his name!

4.
Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet.
Plunge in today and be made complete,
Glory to his name!
God is keeping his soldiers fighting

Words by WILLIAM PEARSON
Music by HERBERT BOOTH

Verse

God is keeping his soldiers fighting, Evermore we shall conquerors be;
All the hosts of Hell are uniting, But we're sure to have victory. Though to

beat us they've been trying, Our colors still are flying, And our

flag shall wave forever, For we never will give in. No, we

never, never, never will give in, No we won't! No we won't! No, we

never, never, never will give in, For we mean to have the victory for ever.

Chorus

2.

We will follow our conquering Savior,
From before him Hell's legions shall fly;
Our battalions never shall waver,
They're determined to conquer or die.
From holiness and Heaven
We never will be driven;
We will stand our ground forever,
For we never will give in.

3.

With salvation for every nation,
To the ends of the earth we will go,
With a free and full salvation,
All the power of the cross we'll show.
Well tear Hell's throne to pieces,
And win the world for Jesus,
We'll be conquerors forever,
For we never will give in.
Happy Song

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM BRADBURY

Allegro

Intro

We are marching on with shield and banner bright, We will work for God and battle for the right. We will praise his name, rejoicing in his might, And we'll work till Jesus calls.

Chorus

Then awake, then awake, happy song; shout for joy, shout for joy, as we gladly march a long.

We are marching onward, singing as we go, To the promised land where living waters flow; Come and join our ranks as soldiers here below, Come and work till Jesus calls.
2. In the open air our Army we prepare,  
    As we rally round our blessed standard there;  
    And the Savior's cross we gladly learn to share  
    While we work till Jesus calls.

3. We are marching on; our captain, ever near  
    Will protect us still, his guiding voice we hear;  
    Let the foe advance, we'll never, never fear,  
    But we'll work till Jesus calls.

4. We are marching on and pressing t'wards the prize,  
    To a glorious crown beyond the glowing skies,  
    To the radiant fields where pleasure never dies,  
    And we'll work till Jesus calls.

---

He came to give us life

Words by JOHN GOWANS  
Music by JOHN LARSSON
We wonder why Christ came into the world
And let men hurt him so,
We wonder why the Christ should have to die,
Does anybody know?
We wonder why! We wonder why!
The Son of God as man came down,
What does this signify?

2.
We wonder why Christ came into the world
And let men hurt him so,
We wonder why the Christ should have to die,
Does anybody know?
We wonder why! We wonder why!
The Son of God as man came down,
What does this signify?
He keeps me singing

Words and Music by
LUTHER BRIDGERS

Verse
(Capo 3)

Moderato \(\frac{4}{4}\) \(\text{q} = 92\)

There's within my heart a melody Jesus whispers sweet and low;

Fear not, I am with thee; peace, be still In all of life's ebb and flow.

Chorus

Piu mosso \(\frac{4}{4}\) \(\text{q} = 108\)

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

Fills my ev'ry longing, Keeps me singing as I go.

2.
All my life was wrecked by sin and strife,
Discord filled my life with pain;
Jesus swept across the broken strings,
Stirred the slumbering chords again.

3.
Feasting on the riches of His grace,
Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
Always looking on His smiling face;
That is why I shout and sing.
Heaven came down

Words and Music by
JOHN PETERSON

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1.
Allegretto \( \frac{L}{J} = 72 \)
Verse
F
O what a won-der-full, won-der-ful day, Day I will nev-er for-get!

Af-ter I'd wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus my Sa-vior I met!

O what a ten-der com-pas-sion-ate friend, He met the need of my heart!

Sha-dows dis-pel-ling, with joy I am tell-ing, He made all the dark-ness de-part.

Hea-ven came down and glo-ry filled my soul,
When at the cross the Sa-vior made me whole;
My sins were washed a-way,
And my night was turned to day,

F/C

2.
Born of the Spirit with life from above,
Into God's family divine,
Justified fully thru Calvary's love,
O what a standing is mine!
And the transaction so quickly was made
When as a sinner I came,
Took of the offer of grace He did proffer,
He saved me O praise His dear name!

3.
Now I've a hope that will surely endure
After the passing of time,
I have a future in heaven for sure,
There in those mansions sublime.
And it's because of that wonderful day,
When at the cross I believed;
Riches eternal and blessings supernal
From His precious hand I received.
His love remains the same

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Moderato $J = 60$

(Capo 3) Verse

Don't assume that God's dismissed you from his mind,

Don't assume that God's forgotten to be kind;

For no matter what you do, his love still follows you; Don't think that you have left him far behind.

For his love remains the same, He knows you by your name, Don't think because you failed him he despairs;

For he gives to those who ask His grace for every task, God plans for you in love for he still cares.

2.

Don't assume that God will plan for you no more, Don't assume that there's no future to explore; For your life he'll re-design, the pattern be divine; Don't think that your repentance he'll ignore.

3.

Don't assume you cannot give what he'll demand, Don't assume that God condemns you out of hand; For he gives to those who ask his grace for every task; Don't think that God will fail to understand.
Moderato \( J = 96 \)

**Intro**

E         E\(^7\)  A           Am        E/B  B\(^7\)  E          E\(^6\)  C\(^4m7\)

There are hundreds of sparrows,

F\(^4m7\)  B\(^7\)          E           E\(^6\)  C\(^4m7\)

thousands, millions, They're two a penny, far too many

E\(^7\)  B\(^7\)          E           E\(^6\)  C\(^4m7\)

there must be; There are hundreds and thousands,

F\(^4m7\)  B\(^7\)          E           E\(^7\)  A           Am        E/B  B\(^7\)  E

millions of sparrows, But God knows ev’ry one and God knows me.

---

2. There are hundreds of flowers, thousands, millions, 
And flowers fair the meadows wear for all to see; 
There are hundreds and thousands, millions of flowers, 
But God knows every one and God knows me.

3. There are hundreds of planets, thousands, millions, 
Way out in space each has a place by God’s decree; 
There are hundreds and thousands, millions of planets, 
But God knows every one and God knows me.

4. There are hundreds of children, thousands, millions, 
And yet their names are written on God’s memory; 
There are hundreds and thousands, millions of children, 
But God knows every one and God knows me.
I am amazed when I think of God's love, So wonderful, matchless and free; The love that could see, from eternity, Something worth saving in sinners like me.

I am amazed that the Savior should die For sinners like me and like you; That we may be saved by the work he has done And not by the works that we do. But it's true, it's true, This wonderful story so old, but so new.

I am amazed when I think of God's grace, O word with a heavenly sound! For sinners condemned, what way could be found? More than sufficient God's grace did abound.

I am amazed when I think of God's Son, From Glory to Calvary he came To bear in my place sin's darkness and shame; O what a Savior, and Jesus his name!

2.

3.
I believe

Words and Music by
ARNOLD BROWN

Allegro \( j = 112 \)

Verse

On God's word re - ly - ing, Ev - 'ry doubt de - fy - ing,

Chorus

Faith is heard re - ly - ing; Praise God, I believe!

lieve in God the Fa - ther, I believe in God the Son:

lieve in the Ho - ly Spi - rit, Bless - ed God - head, Three in One:

lieve in a full sal - va - tion, In re - demp - tion through the blood;

lieve I'll re - ceive a crown of life, When I hear the Lord's: Well done.

2.
Confidence unshaken;
When bereft, forsaken,
E'en if life be taken,
Praise God, I believe!

3.
Peace and joy unending
In my soul are blending,
Faith on love depending,
Praise God, I believe!
I bring my heart to Jesus

Words by HERBERT BOOTH

Music attr to H. M. WARNER

1.
I bring my heart to Jesus, with its fears, With its hopes and feelings,
and its tears; Him it seeks, and finding, it is blest; Him it loves, and
loving, is at rest. Walking with my Savior, heart in heart,
None can part. Walking with my Savior, heart in heart, none can part.

2.
I bring my life to Jesus, with its care,
And before his footstool leave it there;
Faded are its treasures, poor and dim;
It is not worth living without him.
More than life is Jesus, love and peace,
Ne'er to cease.

3.
I bring my sins to Jesus, as I pray
That his blood will wash them all away;
While I seek for favor at his feet,
And with tears his promise still repeat,
He doth tell me plainly; Jesus lives
And forgives.

4.
I bring my all to Jesus; he hath seen
How my soul desireth to be clean.
Nothing from his altar I withhold
When his cross of suffering I behold;
And the fire descending brings to me
Liberty.
I love to sing

Words and Music by GOSTA BLOMBERG

Moderato $ \downarrow = 72$

Verse

A  E7  A  D  A
I love to sing of the Savior Who gave his life for me; He

E7  B7  E  E7
fills my spirit with gladness, For service sets me free.

Chorus

A  F#m7  Bm  Bm7  E7  A
How I love to sing, How I love to sing,

A7  D  Bm7  A/E  E7  A
How I love to sing of Jesus! How I love to sing!

2.
I love to sing of his beauty,
His greatness and his love,
A theme that thrills all creation
In earth and Heaven above.

3.
I love to sing of his virtue,
His all-transforming might;
To sing of his great salvation
Be all my heart’s delight.
I serve a risen Savior

Words and Music by
ALFRED ACKLEY

2.
In all the world around me
I see His loving care
And tho' my heart grows weary
I never will despair
I know that He is leading
Thro' all the stormy blast
The day of His appearing
Will come at last

3.
Rejoice rejoice O Christian
Lift up your voice and sing
Eternal hallelujahs
To Jesus Christ the King
The Hope of all who seek Him
The Help of all who find
None other is so loving
So good and kind
If you want it - it's yours

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

1.
In your heart of hearts are you a trifle weariness, Is there part of you your better self deplores? Do you want the pow'r to be a better person? If you want it, it's yours! If you want it, it's yours! If you want it, it's yours!

2.
Is your mind mixed up and are your thoughts in turmoil? Are you tired of fighting, are you sick of wars? Would you like some peace instead of inner conflict? If you want it--it's yours!

3.
Are you somewhat sad and wish that you were happy? Real contentment has a special set of laws; Joy is not for sale, it's only found in Jesus; If you want it--it's yours!
I'll follow thee

Words and Music by
AGNES HEATHCOTE

Verse
I heard a voice gently calling: Take up thy cross and follow me.
A tempest on my heart was falling, A living cross this was to be;
I struggled sore, I struggled vainly, No other light my eyes could see. I'll follow thee.

Chorus
I'll follow thee, of life the giver, I'll follow thee, suffering re-
deemer, I'll follow thee, deny thee never, By thy grace I'll follow thee.

2.
I heard his voice unto me saying:
Take up thy cross and follow me.
My heart is thine, now thee obeying,
Speak all thy will, dear Lord, to me.
Make weakness strength, thy power now give me,
And from this hour I'll follow thee.
Verse

In the Army of Jesus we've taken our stand To fight 'gainst the forces of sin, To the rescue we go, Satan's pow'r to o'erthrow, And his captives to Jesus we'll win. I'll stand for Christ, for Christ alone.

Chorus

I'll stand for Christ, for Christ alone Amid the tempest and the storm. Where Jesus leads I'll follow on; I'll stand, I'll stand for Christ alone.

2.
We go forth not to fight 'gainst the sinner, but sin; The lost and the outcast we love; And the claims of our King we before them will bring As we urge them his mercy to prove.

3.
Jesus pitied our case, and he died for our race, To save a lost world he was slain; But he rose and now lives, and his pardon he gives Unto all who will call on his name.

4.
Though our trials be great and God's enemies strong, To battle undaunted we go, For our warfare's the Lord's and to him we belong, In his strength we shall conquer the foe.
I'm in His hands

Words and Music by
STANLEY DITMER

Verse
A
I shall not fear though dark-ened clouds may ga-ther round me; the God I
serve is one who cares and un-der stands. although the storms I face would threat-en to con-
found me, of this I am as sure: I'm in his hands. I'm in his hands; what-e'er the fu-ture holds I'm in his hands; the days I can-not see have all been
planned for me; his way is best, you see; I'm in his hands.

2.
What though I cannot know the way that lies before me?
I still can trust and freely follow his commands;
My faith is firm since it is he that watches o'er me;
Of this I'm confident: I'm in his hands.

3.
In days gone by my Lord has always proved sufficient,
When I have yielded to the law of love's demands;
Why should I doubt that he would evermore be present
To make his will my own? I'm in his hands!
In deeper consecration

Words by MARGARET MACMILLAN
Music by BRINDLEY BOON

Verse

1.
In the depths of my soul's greatest longing I am coming, dear Savior, to thee, offering each thought and deed for refining; Let thy touch now descend upon me. Draw me close to thee in deeper consecration; Wash me, Lord, and cleanse my soul from fear and dross; Sanctify me with the fire of thy indwelling. As I tarry in the shadow of the cross.

2.
Grant me patience to wait love's bestowal
As I seek for that blessing divine;
Quicken each inner wish with thy power
Till my will becomes blended with thine.

3.
With the saints, I am now comprehending
Higher heights, deeper depths of thy love,
Serving thee with a heart of compassion,
Day by day my devotion to prove.
In my heart a song is ringing

Words and Music by SIDNEY COX

Verse
There's a song that's ringing in my heart today,
For I've found a loving friend, He'll be with me to the end;
Though the tempter's snares beset my path below,
He is ever by my side, I know.

Chorus
In my heart a song is ringing,
For he pardoned me I know Just because he loved me so. And I'm singing, singing, singing,
Just because he loved me so.

2.
There's a song that's ringing in my heart today,
Jesus' power has set me free,
And he gives me victory;
All my sin stains vanished in the crimson flow,
And he'll keep me every hour, I know.

3.
There's a song that's ringing in my heart today,
For I'll see my Savior's face
At the ending of the race;
Wear a spotless robe as white as driven snow,
Hear the welcome from the King, I know.
In my heart there rings a melody

Verse

I have a song that Jesus gave me, It was sent from Heav'n above; There never was a sadder melody, 'Tis a melody of love.

Chorus

In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with Heaven's harmony; In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

2.

I love the Christ who died on Calv'ry, For he washed my sins away; He put within my heart a melody, And I know it's there to stay.

3.

'Twill be my endless theme in Glory, With the angels I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glorious harmony, When the courts of Heaven ring.
Into thy hands, Lord

Verse

Kneeling before thee, Lord, I am praying, Claiming a closer communion with thee, Longing to sever from selfish ambition; Break thou each fetter and set my soul free. Into thy hands, Lord, take me and mold me, E'en as the potter handles the clay; Make me a vessel fit for thy service; Cleanse me and fill me, and use me today.

Chorus

Words by JESSIE MOUNTAIN
Music by HERBERT MOUNTAIN

1.
Fruitless has been the way of my choosing;
Now I am leaving the future with thee;
Treading the pathway of joyful obedience,
Lord, see me ready thy servant to be.

2.
Not in my own strength can I accomplish
All thou art planning for me, day by day;
Owning the limit of human endeavor,
Humbly I seek, Lord, the grace to obey.

3.
It is well with my soul

Words by HORATIO SPAFFORD
Music by PHILIP BLISS

Moderato \( \frac{\text{d}}{} \) = 88

Verse (Capo 3)

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
What ever my lot, thou hast taught me to know
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Chorus

It is well, it is well with my soul.

1.

It is well, it is well with my soul.

2.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

3.

For me be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life,
Thou wilt whisper thy peace to my soul.

4.

But Lord, 'tis for thee, for thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!
Jesus bids us shine

Words by SUSAN WARNER
Music by EDWIN EXCELL

Moderato \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{=}} \) 96

\( \text{F} \quad \text{(D)} \) \( \text{F/C} \quad \text{(D/A)} \) \( \text{C} \quad \text{(A)} \) \( \text{C7} \quad \text{(A7)} \)

Jesus bids us shine with a clear, pure light, Like a little candle

burning in the night; In the world is darkness, so we must shine,

You in your small corner and I in mine.

2.
Jesus bids us shine first of all for him;
Well he sees and knows it if our light is dim.
He looks down from Heaven to see us shine;
You in your small corner and I in mine,

3.
Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around
Many kinds of darkness in this world abound:
Sin and want and sorrow; so we must shine,
You in your small corner and I in mine.
Jesus is calling

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by GEORGE STEBBINS

Verse
A
F#m C#7
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam
Farther and farther away?

Chorus
A
Call ing to day,
Call ing to day!

2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest,
Calling today, calling today!
Bring him thy burden and thou shalt be blest;
He will not turn thee away.

3. Jesus is waiting, O come to him now,
Waiting today, waiting today!
Come with thy sins, at his feet lowly bow;
Come, and no longer delay!

4. Jesus is pleading, O list to his voice,
Hear him today, hear him today!
They who believe on his name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away.
Jesus is my light

Words by EMMA JOHNSON
Music ANON

Verse

Why should life a weary journey seem? Jesus is my light and song.

Why should I my cross a burden deem? Jesus is my light and song.

All the way is marked by love divine, Round my path the rays of glory shine,

Christ himself companion is of mine, Jesus is my light and song.

Chorus

Jesus is my light, Jesus is my light, Jesus is my light and song;

Jesus is my light, I'll serve him with my might, Jesus is my light and song.

2.

What though foes at every hand I meet?
Jesus is my light and song.
What though snares are ready for my feet?
Jesus is my light and song.
Christ himself was first to lead the way,
He was first to battle in the fray,
Now on him my every hope I stay,
Jesus is my light and song.

3.

When my feet shall reach the open door,
Jesus is my light and song.
When life's pilgrimage on earth is o'er,
Jesus is my light and song.
This through countless years my song shall be,
Love for him who sets the prisoner free,
Love for him who gave his life for me,
Jesus is my light and song.
Jesus is strong to deliver

Words and Music by HERBERT BOOTH

Verse
G C G A7 D
Why are you doubting and fearing? Why are you still under sin?

G G7 C Cdim7 G/D D G
Have you not found that his grace doth abound? He's mighty to save; let him in.

Chorus
G G/D D7 G
Jesus is strong to deliver, Mighty to save! Mighty to save!

G E7 Am7 D7 G
Jesus is strong to deliver, Jesus is mighty to save.

2.
Say, are you weak, are you helpless,
Trying again and again?
This may be true, but it's not what you do,
'Tis he who is mighty to save.

3.
When in my sorrow he found me,
Found me and bade me be whole;
Turned all my night into heavenly light,
And from me my burden did roll.

4.
When in the tempest he hides me,
When in the storm he is near;
O'er the long way the Lord is my stay,
And now I have nothing to fear.
Jesus Saves!

Words by PRISCILLA OWENS
Music by WILLIAM KIRKPATRICK

Allegro \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} = 96 \)

1.
We have heard the joyful sound:
Jesus saves, Jesus saves! Tell the
message all around:
Jesus saves, Jesus saves! Bear the
news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Onward!

'tis our Lord's command:
Jesus saves, Jesus saves!

2.
Waft it on the rolling tide:
Jesus saves!
Say to sinners far and wide:
Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean waves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
Jesus saves!

3.
Sing above the toil and strife:
Jesus saves!
By his death and endless life
Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb:
Jesus saves!

4.
Give the winds a mighty voice:
Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice:
Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free
To each land the ocean laves;
This our song of victory:
Jesus saves!
Jesus, thou art everything to me

Words by EDWARD JOY (Verses)
and ARTHUR ARNOTT (Chorus)
Music by ARTHUR ARNOTT

Verse

Jesus, tender lover of my soul, Pard'ner of my sins, and friend indeed,
Keep-er of the gar-den of my heart, Je-sus, thou art ev-ry-thing to me.

Chorus

Je-sus, thou art ev-ry-thing to me, Je-sus, thou art ev-ry-thing to me,
All my last-ing joys are found in thee; Je-sus, thou art ev-ry-thing to me.

2.
What to me are all the joys of earth?
What to me is every sight I see,
Save the sight of thee, O Friend of mine?
Jesus, thou art everything to me.

3.
Here I lay me at thy bleeding feet,
Deepest homage now I give to thee;
Hear thy whispered love within my soul;
Jesus, thou art everything to me.
Joy! joy! joy! there is joy in The Salvation Army,
Joy! joy! joy! in the Army of the Lord.
Blood and fire, blood and fire, is the Army soldier's might;
Blood and fire, blood and fire, is our victory in the fight.
'Tis the blood and fire gives the battle cry,
'Tis the blood and fire makes the foe to fly,
'Tis the blood and fire gives the Army joy
And victory all the way.

2.
Joy! joy! joy! there is joy in The Salvation Army,
Joy! joy! joy! in the Army of the Lord.

3.
Joy! joy! joy! there is joy in The Salvation Army,
Joy! joy! joy! in the Army of the Lord.
We will sing, we will sing, till the world is full of joy;
We will shout, we will shout, till glad voices rend the sky.
With a thousand bands and a thousand drums
We will praise the Lord in bright, happy homes,
We will sing and shout till the Master comes,
We will ever praise the Lord.
Keep in step

Words and Music by ALFRED VICKERY

Allegro \( \text{\textit{J}} = 116 \)

```
Verse

1. Valiant soldier, marching to the fray,
   Keep in step all the time.

   F (D) Verse
   (F\(^b\)) Am (G) B\(^b\) F (D) F/C (D/A) C\(^7\) (A\(^7\)) C

   Va - liant sol - dier, march - ing to the fray,
   Keep in step all the time.

F (D) Am (F\(^b\)) B\(^b\) F (D) C/E (A/C\(^2\)) F/E\(^b\) (D/C) G/D (E/B) G\(^7\) (C)

   Do not lag or fal - ter by the way,
   Keep in step all the time.

Bb (G) F\(^b\) (G\(^b\)) Am (F\(^b\)) B\(^b\) F\(^b\) (G\(^b\)) Gm (Em) D/ F\(^b\) (E/B\(^b\)) G\(^7\) (C)

   You may find the way is long and drear,
   Many dan - gers may cause you to fear;
   Do not give in but strive and per - se - vere
   And keep in step all the time.

Chorus

F (D) Am (F\(^b\)) B\(^b\) Gm (Em) F/C (D/A) C\(^7\) (A\(^7\)) C

   Keep in step all the time,
   Keep in step all the time;
   Don’t fall out and rest for a while,
   Follow Je - sus all the way, and smile.

F (D) Am (F\(^b\)) Gm (Em) C (A\(^7\)) A (F\(^b\)) Dm\(^7\) (Bm\(^7\)) G\(^7\) (E/B\(^b\)) C\(^7\)

   Keep in step all the time,
   Keep in step all the time;
   You will find each day your path - way eas - y
   If you keep in step all the time.
```

2. Valiant soldier, you must not despair,
   Keep in step all the time.
   Follow Jesus gladly everywhere,
   Keep in step all the time.
   March on bravely o’er the battlefield,
   In the mighty conflict never yield,
   But trust in Jesus, he’s your guide and shield,
   So keep in step all the time.

3. Valiant soldier, fighting for the Lord,
   Keep in step all the time;
   Don your armor, take your shield sword,
   Keep in step all the time.
   Forward, forward, ’tis the Lord’s command,
   In the cause of right now take your stand,
   Go marching forward to the promised land,
   And keep in step all the time.
Keep on believing

Words and Music by
LUCY BOOTH-HELBERG

Verse

When you feel weakest, dangers surround, subtle temptations, troubles abound,

Nothing seems hopeful, nothing seems glad, All is despairing, everything sad:

Keep on believing, Jesus is near; Keep on believing, there's nothing to fear;

Keep on believing, this is the way; Faith in the night as well as the day.

2.
If all were easy, if all were bright,
Where would the cross be, and where the fight?
But in the hardness, God gives to you
Chances of proving that you are true.

3.
God is your wisdom, God is your might,
God's ever near you, guiding aright;
He understands you, knows all you need;
Trusting in him you'll surely succeed.

4.
Let us press on then, never despair,
Live above feeling, victory's there;
Jesus can keep us so near to him
That nevermore our faith shall grow dim.
Knowing my failings

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Moderato \( \mathbf{\text{\textint{54}}_{\text{\textint{54}}}} \)

Knowing my failings, knowing my fears, Seeing my sorrow, drying my tears.

Jesus recall me, reordain; You know I love you, use me again.

2.
I have no secrets unknown to you,
No special graces, talents are few;
Yet your intention I would fulfill;
You know I love you, ask what you will.

3.
For the far future I cannot see,
Promise your presence, travel with me;
Sunshine or shadows? I cannot tell;
You know I love you, all will be well.
Lathbury

Words by MARY LATHBURY (Verse 1)
and ALEXANDER GROVES (Verse 2 & 3)
Music by WILLIAM SHERWIN

Andante $J = 84$

1.
Break thou the bread of life, O Lord, to me, As thou didst
break the loaves Beside the sea; Beyond the sacred page

I seek thee, Lord; My spirit pants for thee, O living Word!

2.
Thou art the bread of life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy holy word the truth
That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
With thee above;
Teach me to love thy truth,
For thou art love.

3.
O send thy Spirit, Lord,
Now unto me,
That he may touch my eyes
And make me see;
Show me the truth concealed
Within thy word,
And in thy book revealed
I see the Lord.
Moderato \( \text{\textit{i}} \text{= 108} \)

Words by ELISHA HOFFMAN
Music by ANTHONY JOHNSON SHOWALTER

**Verse**

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms;

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

**Chorus**

Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms

Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

2.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms!

O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms!

3.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?

I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Andante \( \text{J} = 84 \)

Words and Music by 
ERIK LEIDZÉN

1.
Peace, perfect peace, far beyond all understanding; Peace, perfect peace, left with us by Christ, our Lord; Peace, perfect peace, through eternities expanding; Peace, perfect peace! Peace, perfect peace!

2.
Peace, perfect peace, in each trial and disaster; Peace, perfect peace, fresh and sweet with every dawn; Peace, perfect peace, is the greeting of the Master: Peace, perfect peace! Peace, perfect peace!

3.
Peace, perfect peace, though the tempest round me rages; Peace, perfect peace, stronger than the powers of Hell; Peace, perfect peace, still unchanging through the ages; Peace, perfect peace! Peace, perfect peace!

4.
Peace, perfect peace, when at last death shall o’ertake me; Peace, perfect peace, shall surround my lowly grave; Peace, perfect peace, when the songs of angels wake me; Peace, perfect peace! Peace, perfect peace!
Lift up the Army banner

Words and Music by
WILLIAM PENNICK

Allegro \( \frac{3}{4} = 116 \)

Verse

Would you of our banner know the meaning, With its yellow, red and blue?

In the breeze, its crimson glory streaming Waves a message grand and true.

Chorus

Lift up the Army banner, blood and fire, Blood and fire, lift it high'r;

Lift up the Army banner, blood and fire, For it tells of full salvation.

2.
Blood-red crimson tells of God's salvation,
Bids us think of Christ who died
For the sins of every tribe and nation,
When the blood flowed from his side.

3.
Fiery yellow, emblem of the Spirit,
Leads us back to Pentecost;
He was sent to plead the Savior's merit,
And to help us save the lost.

4.
Heavenly blue suggests we may be holy,
Purified from inbred sin;
Evil tempers, pride, and worldly folly,
Nevermore to dwell within.
Moderato $\frac{3}{4} = 60$

Verse

If you want pardon, if you want peace, If you want sorrow and sighing to cease,

Chorus

Living beneath the shade of the cross, Counting the jewels of earth but dross,

Cleansed in the blood that flows from his side, Enjoying a full salvation.

2.
If you want Jesus to reign in your soul,
Plunge in the fountain and you shall be whole,
Washed in the blood of the crucified one;
Enjoying a full salvation.

3.
If you want boldness, take part in the fight;
If you want purity, walk in the light;
If you want liberty, shout and be free;
Enjoying a full salvation.

4.
If you want holiness, cling to the cross,
Counting the riches of earth as dross;
Down at his feet you'll be cleansed and made free;
Enjoying a full salvation.
Lobe den Herren

Words by JOACHIM NEANDER
trans by CATHERINE WINKWORTH (& others)
STRALSUND GESANGBUCH (1665)

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation;
All ye who hear, draw near;
Praise him in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee; Ponder anew What the Almighty can do, He who with love doth befriend thee.

3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee; Ponder anew What the Almighty can do, He who with love doth befriend thee.

4. Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding, Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding, Shedeth his light, Chaseth the horrors of night, Saints with his mercy surrounding.

5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him! Let the amen Sound from his people again; Gladly for aye we adore him.
Lord, with my all I part

Words and Music by
ALICE EDWARDS

Verse
Savior, my all I'm bringing to thee; Speak, Lord, and I thy voice will obey; Seal me just now thy servant to be, For

Chorus
C7/E F F#dim G C G7 Em/G G7 C C Cdim C
more of thy power, dear Lord, I pray. Lord, with my all I part,

G7 C
Closer to thee I'll cling, All earthly things that bind my heart, Dear Lord, to thy feet I bring.

2. Give me more love, dear Lord, that I may Hasten thy blessed news to proclaim To all lost sinners, that there's one way By which they eternal life may obtain.

3. Give me more power, that sinners around May feel that thou in me now dost live; Let my light shine that souls who are bound May say: To thee, Lord, now myself I give.

4. Sometimes, O Lord, the way may seem rough; Then that's the time when thou wilt be near. Help me in thee forever to trust, Then in death's dark valley I'll have no fear.
Love lifted me

Moderato \( \frac{\text{j} = 72}{\text{q.}} \)

Verse

\begin{align*}
A & \quad \text{I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore;} \\
E^7 & \quad \text{Ve - ry deeply stained within, Sinking to rise no more;} \\
A & \quad \text{But the Master of the sea Heard my despairing cry,} \\
D & \quad \text{From the waters lifted me; Now safe am I.} \\
\end{align*}

Chorus

\begin{align*}
E^7 & \quad \text{Love lifted me, Love lifted me, When no one but} \\
A & \quad \text{Christ could help, Love lifted me. Love lifted me,} \\
C^7 & \quad \text{Love lifted me, When no one but Christ could help, Love lifted me.} \\
\end{align*}

1

All my heart to Him I give,
Ever to Him I'll cling;
In His blessed presence live,
Ever His praises sing.
Love so mighty and so true
Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service, too,
To Him belongs.

2

Souls in danger, look above,
Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by His love
Out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea,
Billows His will obey;
He your Savior wants to be,
Be saved today.
Thine is the glory, Risen, con qu’ring Son;

End less is the vict’ry Thou o’er death hast won.

An gels in bright rai ment Rolled the stone a way.

Kept the fold ed grave clothes Where thy body lay.

Thine is the glory, Risen, con qu’ring Son;

End less is the vict’ry Thou o’er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets thee,
Risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets thee,
Scatters fear and gloom;
Let his Church with gladness
Hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth;
Death has lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee,
Glorious Prince of Life!
Life is naught without thee;
Aid us in thy strife;
Make us more than conquerors
Through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan
To thy home above.
Make no delay

Words and Music by GEORGE ROOT

1.
Come to the Savior, make no delay,
Here in his word he's shown us the way;

Here in our midst he's standing today,
Tenderly saying: Come!

Chorus
Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free,

And we shall gather, Savior, with thee
In our eternal home.

2.
Come to the Savior! O hear his voice!
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make him our choice;
Do not delay, but come.

3.
Think once again, he's with us today;
Heed now his blest commands, and obey;
Hear now his accents tenderly say:
Come to your Savior, come.
Mighty to save

Allegro \( \text{\textit{q}} = 104 \)

Verse

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Allegro</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>C7</th>
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<td>Joyful news to all mankind, Jesus is mighty to save!</td>
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Dm7 | C/E | G/D | C | C7 | Dm7 | G7 | C |
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<td>All who seek shall surely find Jesus is mighty to save!</td>
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Gm/Bb | F/A | C/G | F | D7 | F/C | Gm/Bb | D/A | Gm | Gm/F |
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<td>Sinners may relinquish wrong, Falt'ring hearts may now be strong;</td>
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C/E | F | C/G | C | F | G7/D | C | G7/D | C |
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<tr>
<td>Sound the tidings right along: Jesus is mighty to save!</td>
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Chorus

<table>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jesus is mighty to save! Jesus is mighty to save!</td>
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D | Gm | C7 | F | C | C7 | F |
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>From the uttermost, to the uttermost, Mighty to save!</td>
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</table>

2.
Though as scarlet be the stains, Jesus is mighty to save!
Though as steel the binding chains, Jesus is mighty to save!
His the glorious sacrifice.
His the blood which paid the price, Jesus is mighty to save!

3.
Fearful soul discard thy fears,
Seeker haste to dry those tears, Jesus is mighty to save!
With assurance seek his face,
Give him now his rightful place; Jesus is mighty to save!

4.
Since his blood for thee was shed, Jesus is mighty to save!
Since he lives who once was dead, Jesus is mighty to save!
While in conflict we engage, When the storms around shall rage, Jesus is mighty to save!

Words and Music by CHARLES COLLER
Mother Machree
Words by ALBERT ORSBORN
SECULAR MELODY

Andante $= 96$

Verse

Many thoughts stir my heart as I ponder alone; Many places attract me with charms all their own; But the thought of all thoughts is of

Christ crucified, The place of all places the hill where he died. O the charm of the cross! How I love to be there! With the love that shines from it, what love can compare? The

seal of my ransom in Calvary I see, All my sin, O my Savior, laid upon thee!

2. 'Tis the end of my sin and the source of all grace; 'Tis the word of God's love to a prodigal race; 'Tis the greatest, the grandest gift God could impart, Surpassing my reason but winning my heart.

3. For the sake of the Christ and the love of his cross I have yielded my all and not reckoned it loss; There's a place in my heart which the Savior must fill; No other can take it, and none ever will.
My bonnie lies over the ocean

Verse

God's love is as high as the heavens,
God's love is as deep as the sea,
God's love is for all kinds of sinners,
God's love is sufficient for me.

Chorus

God's love, God's love, God's love is sufficient for me,
God's love, God's love is sufficient for me; God's love,
God's love, God's love is sufficient for me.

2.
God's love is as wide as creation,
God's love is as boundless and free,
God's love brought his Son down from Heaven,
God's love is sufficient for me.

3.
God's love brought his Son down from Heaven,
God's love let him die on the tree;
God's love, it can never be measured,
God's love is sufficient for me.
Words by CHARLES WESLEY  
Music attr JOHN HUSBAND

Verse

My God, I am thine; What a comfort divine, What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine! Hallelujah, send the glory! Hallelujah, amen! Hallelujah, send the glory! Revive us again.

Chorus

2.  
In the heavenly Lamb  
Thrice happy I am,  
And my heart it doth dance at the sound of his name.

3.  
True pleasures abound  
In the rapturous sound,  
And whoever has found it hath Paradise found.

4.  
My Jesus to know,  
And feel his blood flow,  
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis Heaven below.

5.  
Yet onward I haste  
To the heavenly feast,  
That, that is the fulness, but this is the taste.

6.  
And this I shall prove,  
Till with joy I remove  
To the Heaven of heavens in Jesus' love.
My home is in Heaven

Words by ADA NISBETT
CANADIAN MELODY

1. I have a home that is fairer than day, And my dear Savior has shown me the way; Oft when I'm sad and temptations arise, I look to my home far away. My home is in Heaven, there is no parting there, All will be happy, glorious, bright and fair; There'll be no sorrow, there will be no tears. In that bright home far away.

2. Friends I shall see who have journeyed before And landed safe on that beautiful shore; I shall see Jesus, that will be my joy In that bright home far away.

3. O who will journey to Heaven with me? Jesus has died that we all may be free; Come then to him who has laid up for you A crown in that home far away.
My Savior suffered on the tree

Words attr HODGSON CASSON
SECULAR MELODY

Verse

Allegretto \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 66

My Savior suffered on the tree, Glory to the bleeding Lamb! O

Chorus

come and praise the Lord with me! Glory to the bleeding Lamb! The

Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb, I love the sound of Jesus’ name, It

sets my spirit all in a flame, Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

2.
He bore my sins and curse and shame,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
And I am saved through Jesus’ name,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

3.
I know my sins are all forgiven,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
And I am on my way to Heaven,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

4.
And this my ceaseless song shall be,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
That Jesus tasted death for me,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
Moderato \( \text{\( \}= 96 \) \)

**Verse**

G

I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene, And

C D7 G

wonder how he could love me, A sinner, condemned, unclean.

**Chorus**

D

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:

G Am7 G/D C/D D7 G

How marvelous! How wonderful Is my Savior’s love for me!

1. For me it was in the garden
   He prayed: Not my will, but thine;
   He had no tears for his own griefs,
   But sweat drops of blood for mine.

2. He took my sins and sorrows,
   He made them his very own;
   He bore my burden to Calvary.
   And suffered and died alone.

3. 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.
My sins are under the blood

Words and Music by
FREDERICK FRY

Verse

Andante \( \frac{4}{4} \), \( \text{q} = 66 \)

God's anger now is turned away, My sins are under the blood;

My darkness he has changed today, My sins are under the blood.

My sins, my sins are under the blood, My guilt is gone and my soul is free,

My peace, my peace is made with God, The Lord has pardoned me.

2. How blest the Lord's alone to be,
My sins are under the blood;
What joy to know he cleanses me,
My sins are under the blood.

3. When sorrow's waves around me roll,
My sins are under the blood;
In perfect peace he keeps my soul,
My sins are under the blood.

4. In every step his hand doth lead,
My sins are under the blood;
And he supplies my every need,
My sins are under the blood.
Nicaea

Words by REGINALD HEBER
Music by JOHN DYKES

1. Holy, holy, holy; all the saints adore thee,
   Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
   Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
   Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!

2. Holy, holy, holy; though the darkness hide thee,
   Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
   Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee
   Perfect in power, in love and purity!

3. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
   All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
   Holy holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
   God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

4. Holy, holy, holy; all the saints adore thee,
   Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
   Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
   Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!
No other name

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Intro
NC.

Chorus
C7 F

There's no other name but this name, And no other name will

F F7 Bb F

do. There's no other name but Jesus For folk like me and you. For

F7 Bb F

no other name brings pardon And sets everybody free, There's no other name but

Verse

Is there a name for joy? Is there a name to change men, Their hate and greed destroy?

C G/D Ebdim C7/E F

Have we a name for healing? Have we a name for peace?

Bb F Dm7 Bb m/D F/C C7 F

Have we a name for freedom, Deliverance and release? There's

2.

Say, is there a name for meaning?
Is there a name for might?
Is there a name for mercy,
A name for life and light?
Have we a name for laughter?
Have we a name for grace?
Have we a name for glory
Transcending time and space?

3.

Say, is there a name for pardon?
Is there a name for power?
Is there a name to guide us
Each day and every hour?
Have we a name for cleansing?
Have we a name for care?
Have we a name for all men
For always, everywhere?
Now I belong to Jesus

Verse

Jesus my Lord will love me forever, From Him no pow’r of evil can sever,

He gave His life to ransom my soul, Now I belong to Him.

Chorus

Now I belong to Jesus, Jesus belongs to me,

Not for the years of time alone. But for eternity.

2.

Once I was lost in sin’s degradation;
Jesus came down to bring me salvation,
Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,
Now I belong to Him.

3.

Joy floods my soul for Jesus has saved me,
Freed me from sin that long had enslaved me,
His precious blood He gave to redeem,
Now I belong to Him.
Numberless as the sands

Words and Music by F. A. BLACKMER

Verse

When we gather at last o'er Jordan, And the ransomed in Glory we see,

As the numberless sands of the seashore, What a wonderful sight that will be!

Chorus

Numberless as the sands of the seashore, Numberless as the sands of the shore!

O what a sight 'twill be When the ransomed host we see, As

num-ber-less as the sands of the sea-shore!

2.
When we see all the saved of the ages,
Who from sorrow and trials are free,
Meeting there with a heavenly greeting,
What a wonderful sight that will be

3.
When we stand by the beautiful river,
'Neath the shade of the life-giving tree,
Gazing over the fair land of promise,
What a wonderful sight that will be

4.
When at last we behold our redeemer,
And his glory unclouded we see,
While as King of all kingdoms he reigneth,
What a wonderful sight that will be!
O Remember

Verse

What is the love of Jesus to thee? Art thou its claims denying?

Dost thou e’er think how he on the tree
Gained thy salvation by dying?

Chorus

O remember, O remember
All a loving Savior bore for thee!

O remember, O remember
Jesus dying on the tree!

2.

What is the call of Jesus to thee?
Say, is thy heart replying?
Henceforth is he thy Master to be?
Wilt thou as rebel defy him?

3.

What is his grace, O sinner, to thee?
O ’tis of thanks deserving,
Waiting so long thy soul to set free,
Love in its purpose ne’er swerving.

4.

What is the name of Jesus to thee?
Art thou his fame extending?
Dost thou obey? He says: Follow me,
Life in my service be spending.
O save me, dear Lord!

Words and Music by
EVANGELINE BOOTH

Andante \( \text{J} = 84 \)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Verse</th>
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<th>Bb/F</th>
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I bring thee my cares and my sorrows,
I bring thee my doubts and my fears,
I bring thee the sins which have burdened my soul.
And shadowed my pathway for years.

O save me, dear Lord!
O save me, dear Lord!
I plead by thy mercy.
O save me, dear Lord!

2.
O thou who dost know human frailties,
Prepare me for gain or for loss;
Though born of the dust,
Lord, our Father art thou,
The builder of sun and the cross.

3.
Forgive all my blindness and folly,
My prodigal wanderings and shame.
O heed now the outcrying pains of my heart!
I come as the prodigal came.

4.
We thank thee we find in life’s wilderness
Established thy gardens of grace,
In temptation’s desert a cool shading rock,
In darkness the light of thy face.
O that's the place

Words by RICHARD SLATER
Music by HERBERT BOOTH

Je - sus is my Sa - vior, this I know, He has giv en peace to my heart.

When my soul was bur - dened, filled full of woe, Seek - ing from my sin to part,

Gracious - ly he heard me when I prayed, Drew me to his ri - ven side,

There by faith I washed, and so was saved, His blood was there ap - plied.

O that's the place where I love to be, For might - y won - ders there I see.

Would you be blest? Then tar - ry with me At the cross of Je - sus.

2.
There I came to Jesus, bound and sad,
Liberty I claimed from my sin;
Readily he gave it, and O so glad
Was my heart then made by him.
Fetters which had bound me he destroyed;
Blessed is the spot to me
Where I knelt to thank him, overjoyed
To find my soul was free.

3.
Would you know the peace which Jesus gives?
Would you know the joy he bestows?
Would you know the strength the sinner receives
When his heart the blood o'erflows?
Come, without delaying, let us go
Where the precious fountain springs
That can make the sinner white as snow,
Removing all his sins.
O the crowning day

Words and Music by RICHARD SLATER

Verse

There is coming on a great day of rejoicing, When all the ransomed shall gather, their Lord as King to crown; All earth's sorrow and its sin then disappear, Every heart will the Savior then own. O the crowning day is coming, Hallelujah! O the crowning day is coming, Praise the Lord! For our Savior King shall reign, He shall have his own again, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Chorus

From far distant lands battalions now are marching, Who will have part in the honors which Jesus will bestow; God be praised for all the souls that now are starting, Swelling the hosts that to victory go.

3.

Do you, comrades, feel at times a bit downhearted, When in the fight all looks dark, and the foe seems fierce and strong? At such times I find my fear has all departed When I remember that day coming on.

205
O touch the hem

Words and Music by GEORGE ROOT

Verse

She only touched the hem of his garment As to his side she stole, And straightway she was whole.

Chorus

mid the crowd that gathered around him, And straightway she was whole.

She came in fear and trembling before him,
She knew her Lord had come,
She felt that from him virtue had healed her;
The mighty deed was done.

2.

He turned with: Daughter, be of good comfort,
Thy faith hath made thee whole!
And peace that passeth all understanding
With gladness filled her soul.

206
O what a hiding place

Verse
In the love of Jesus I have found a refuge, Though the winds may blow, this one thing I know, He who never faileth is my shield and shelter,

And he leads me where still waters flow; He leads me where still waters flow.

Chorus
O what a hiding place, What a precious hiding place,

In the love of Jesus! In the love of Jesus! O what a hiding place,

What a precious hiding place, In the love of Jesus!

2.
In his love abiding, in the rock I'm hiding,
Lord of life is he, yet he thinks of me
Oft-times weak and wayward; yet in great compassion
Jesus watches, O so tenderly,
He watches, O so tenderly!

3.
How my soul rejoices in this mighty Savior,
His unmeasured grace for a fallen race;
There upon the cross he wrought so great salvation,
There in love divine, he took my place;
In love divine, he took my place.
O what a wonderful day

Words and Music by
SIDNEY COX

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Andante $\frac{3}{4} = 44$

Verse

The Savior sought and found me
Far from the narrow way

He made my blinded eyes to see
On that wonderful wonderful day

He sought me
When I was wandering far away

He found me
Oh what a wonderful day

Chorus

He lifted sin's great burden
He saw my deep dismay
And graciously He pardoned me
On that wonderful wonderful day

My sin was red like crimson
He washed it all away
He filled my heart with melody
On that wonderful wonderful day
On we march

Words and Music by
CHARLES MEHLING

Verse

The Lord's command to go into the world and preach the gospel unto all, is just as true today as when his first disciples heard this mighty call; So let us gird ourselves and go to battle against the pow'rs of sin and wrong, Join the fight for the right, in his everlasting might, and sing our marching song: On we march with the blood and the fire, To the ends of the earth we will go; And the Savior's love will be the theme of our song Be-cause we love him so. On we love him so.

Chorus


2.
O'er land and sea the Savior shows the way
to every soul sunk deep in sin;
From Calvary's rugged cross there flows a stream
to make the foulest sinner clean;
We'll fill the ranks and, trusting in the God of hosts
to lead our mighty throng,
Join the fight for the right, in his everlasting might,
and sing our marching song:

3.
The victory's sure;
we're trusting in the promise of
our Savior, Lord and King;
Lo, I am with you, keeps us free from doubting;
to the heavens our praises ring;
The whole wide world shall come beneath the sway of Christ;
proclaim it loud and long,
Join the fight for the right, in his everlasting might,
and sing our marching song:
Only a step

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by HOWARD DOANE

Verse

Moderato \( \mathbf{J} = 44 \)

On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now?

Chorus

Only a step, only a step! Come, he waits for thee;

Come, and thy sin con - fess - ing, To him, thy Sa - vior bow.

Come, and thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive a bless - ing,

Do not re - ject the mer - cy he free - ly of - fers thee!

2.

Only a step to Jesus!
Believe, and thou shalt live;
Lovingly now he's waiting
And ready to forgive.

3.

Only a step to Jesus!
A step from sin to grace;
What has thy heart decided?
The moments fly apace.

4.

Only a step to Jesus!
O why not come and say:
Gladly to thee, my Savior,
I give myself away!

Do not rej ect - the mer - cy he free - ly of - fers thee!
Once I heard a sound at my heart's dark door
And was roused from the slumber of sin;
It was Jesus knocked, he had knocked before,
Now I said: Blessed Master, come in!
Then open, open,
Open and let the Master in!
For your heart will be bright
With the heavenly light, if you'll only let the Master in.

2.
Then he spread a feast of redeeming love
And he made me his own happy guest;
In my joy I thought that the saints above
Could be hardly more favored or blest.

3.
In the holy war with the foes of truth,
He's my shield, he my table prepares;
He restores my soul, he renews my youth,
And gives triumph in answer to prayers.

4.
He will feast me still with his presence dear,
And the love he so freely hath given;
While his promise tells, as I serve him here,
Of the banquet of glory in Heaven.
Out of my bondage
Words WILLIAM SLEEPER
Music by GEORGE STEBBINS

2.
Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the glorious gain of thy cross,
Jesus, I come to thee;
Out of earth's sorrows into thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to thee.

3.
Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to thee;
Out of myself to dwell in thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to thee.

4.
Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the joy and light of thy home,
Jesus, I come to thee;
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of thy sheltering fold,
Ever thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to thee.
Allegro \( \frac{1}{4} = 104 \\

Verse

Make the world with music ring, While with heart and voice we sing Praises

to our God and King, Hallelujah! Tell with no uncertain sound, To the

nations all around, Of the Savior we have found, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! We shall conquer through the blood Give the

glory all to God; Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! We shall

conquer through the blood, Hallelujah!

2. Through the blood we shall prevail, Though both earth and Hell assail, God in man can never fail, Hallelujah! Keep your weapons sharp and bright, Buckle on the armor tight, Fighting is our great delight, Hallelujah!

3. Everlasting arms are round, Walls of fire the saints surround, Enemies we shall confound, Hallelujah! Forward with the sword and shield, Victory waits us on the field, Stand your ground and never yield, Hallelujah!

4. Sing your songs, ye saints of light, Soon we shall escape from night, Up to glory wing our flight, Hallelujah! Face to face we then shall see Him who died upon the tree, Crowned with glory we shall be, Hallelujah!
Poor old Joe

Words by WILLIAM PEARSON
Music by STEPHEN FOSTER

Andante $q = 72$

Verse

All round the world the Army chariot rolls,
All round the world the Lord is saving souls,

Chorus

round our colors we will rally,
Wave, soldiers, wave.

Keep waving, keep waving, keep every flag unfurled,
We soon shall have our colors waving all round the world.

2.
All round the world with music and with song,
All round the world we'll boldly march along,
All round the world to free each sin-bound slave,
We'll wave our Army flags for Jesus,
Wave, soldiers, wave.

3.
All round the world redeeming grace shall flow,
All round the world we will to battle go,
All round the world the universe to save,
With blood and fire, with faith and feeling,
Wave, soldiers, wave.
Praise God, I'm saved!

Words by THOMAS LEIGHTON
Music by JOHN BRAHAM

Moderato \( \frac{\dot{\ }}{\circ} \) = 88

\[ \begin{align*}
Praise & \quad God, \quad I'm \quad saved! \quad Praise_ \quad God, \quad I'm \quad saved! \quad All's \\
Praise \quad God, \quad I'm \quad saved! \quad Praise_ \quad God, \quad I'm \quad saved! \quad All's \\
\end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
F & \quad C7 & \quad F & \quad Bb/F & \quad F & \quad C & \quad C7 & \quad F \\
F & \quad C7 & \quad F & \quad Bb/F & \quad F & \quad C & \quad C7 & \quad F \\
\end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
F7/A & \quad Bb & \quad G7/B & \quad F/C & \quad C7 & \quad F \\
F7/A & \quad Bb & \quad G7/B & \quad F/C & \quad C7 & \quad F \\
\end{align*} \]
Praise Him!

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by CHESTER ALLEN

Verse
Praise him! Praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer!

Sing, O earth, his wonderful love proclaim!

Hail him! Hail him, highest archangels in glory;

Strength and honor or give to his holy name!

Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard his children,

In his arms he carries them all day long.

Chorus
Praise him! Praise him! Tell of his excellent greatness;

Praise him! Praise him! Ever in joyful song

2.
Praise him! Praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer!
For our sins he suffered and bled and died;
He our rock, our hope of eternal salvation.
Hail him! Hail him! Jesus, the crucified!
Sound his praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong.

3.
Praise him! Praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer!
Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth for ever and ever;
Crown him! Crown him! Prophet and priest and King!
Christ is coming, over the world victorious;
Power and glory unto the Lord belong.
Rescue the perishing

Words by FANNY CROSBY  
Music by WILLIAM DOANE

Andante $\frac{j}{4} = 56$

Verse

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying, Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,  

Chorus

Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying, Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

2. Though they are slighting him, still he is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to receive;  
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently,  
He will forgive if they on him believe.

3. Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4. Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;  
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;  
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;  
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.
Ring the bell, watchman

Words by WILLIAM JAMES PEARSON
Music by GEORGE ROOT

Come, join our Army, to battle we go, Jesus will help us to conquer the foe; Fighting for right and opposing the wrong. The Salvation Army is marching along.

Salvation Army is marching along. Marching along, The Salvation Army is marching along; Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant and strong; The Salvation Army is marching along.

2. Come, join our Army, the foe must be driven; To Jesus, our captain, the world shall be given; Foes may surround us, we'll press through the throng; The Salvation Army is marching along.

3. Come, join our Army, the foe we defy, True to our colors, we'll fight till we die; Saved from all sin is our war cry and song; The Salvation Army is marching along.

4. Come, join our Army, and do not delay, The time for enlisting is passing away; Fierce is the battle, but victory will come; The Salvation Army is marching along.
Ring the bells of Heaven
Words by WILLIAM CUSHING
Music by GEORGE ROOT

Verse

G                   C                   D                   D7                   G
Ring the bells of Heaven, there is joy today For a soul returning from the wild!

G                   C                   D                   D7                   G
See, the Father meets him out upon the way, Welcoming his weary, wandering child.

Chorus

G                   D                   Em                   B                   C                   A7                   D                   A7                   D                   D7
Glory, glory, how the angels sing! Glory, glory, how the loud harps ring!

G                   C                   D                   D7                   G
Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

2.
Ring the bells of Heaven, there is joy today
For the wanderer now is reconciled!
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way
And is born anew, a ransomed child.

3.
Ring the bells of Heaven, spread the feast today;
Angels, swell the glad, triumphant strain!
Tell the joyful tidings, bear them far away,
For a precious soul is born again.
Allegro $ \frac{Q}{Q} = 108$

1. Saints of God, lift up your voices, Praise ye the Lord! While the host of Heav’n rejoices,
   Praise ye the Lord! Praise him as ye onward go To the realms of endless glory; Let his praise each heart o’er-flow, Praise ye the Lord!

2. For the hope of every nation, Praise ye the Lord! He has bought for us salvation, Praise ye the Lord! Jesus died for you and me, Died for all on Calvary’s mountain; Every sinner may be free, Praise ye the Lord!

3. Thousands have in Christ believed, Praise ye the Lord! And his pardoning love received, Praise ye the Lord! We have joined the happy throng, God is with us, we’re his soldiers; Jesus shall be all our song, Praise ye the Lord!
Savior, dear Savior, draw nearer

Words and Music by HERBERT BOOTH

Verse

My mind up on thee, Lord, is stayed, My all up on thy altar laid, O hear my prayer! And since, in singleness of aim, I part with all, thy pow'r to gain, O God, draw near!

Chorus

Savior, dear Savior, draw nearer, Humble in spirit I kneel at thy cross;

Speak out thy wishes still clearer, And I will obey at all cost.

Chorus

Savior, dear Savior, draw nearer, Humble in spirit I kneel at thy cross;

Speak out thy wishes still clearer, And I will obey at all cost.

2.

By every promise thou hast made
And by the price thy love has paid
For my release,
I claim the power to make me whole,
And keep through every hour my soul
In perfect peace.

3.

And now by faith the deed is done,
And thou again to live hast come
Within my heart.
And rising now with thee, my Lord,
To lose the world I can afford,
For mine thou art.
Shepherd, hear my prayer!

Words by ALBERT ORSBORN
Music by ERNEST RANCE

3.
Let the foe not prevail,
Shepherd, hear my prayer!
My resources would fail,
Shepherd, hear my prayer!
Order all my steps aright,
Carry me from height to height;
Yonder shines the light!
Shepherd, lead me there!
Lead me safely there!

2.
Where the tempest is loud,
Shepherd, hear my prayer!
'Mid the darkness and cloud,
Shepherd, hear my prayer.
Let me hear thy voice afar,
Coming with the morning star;
True thy mercies are!
Hear, O hear my prayer!
Hear, O hear my prayer!

Andante \( j = 72 \)

(Capo 1)

Un - to thee will I cry, Shep - herd, hear my prayer! Poor and need - y am I, Shep - herd, hear my prayer! Deep is call - ing un - to deep. Rug - ged are the heights, and steep; Guide my steps and keep;______ Hear,____ O

hear my prayer!______ Hear, O hear my prayer!______
Shout aloud salvation

Words by GEORGE RAILTON
Music by HENRY WORK

Verse
G
d| G A7 B C D G A7 B C D G
Shout aloud salvation, and we'll have another song; Sing it with a spirit that will

A7 D D7 G G7 C C G
start the world along; Sing it as our comrades sang it many a thousand strong, As

Am7 D D7 G Chorus
they were marching to Glory. March on, march on! we bring the jubilee; Fight

A7 D D7 G G7 C G
on, fight on! salvation makes us free; We'll shout our Savior's praises over

G G#dim7 Am7 D D7 G
every land and sea As we go marching to Glory.

2.
How the anxious shout it when they hear the joyful sound!
How the weakest conquer when the Savior they have found!
How our grand battalions with triumphant power abound,
As we go marching to Glory.

3.
So well make a thoroughfare for Jesus and his train;
All the world shall hear us as fresh converts still we gain;
Sin shall fly before us for resistance is in vain,
As we go marching to Glory.
Since Jesus came into my heart

Words by RUFUS McDaniel
Music by CHARLES GABRIEL

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Verse
What a wonderful change In my life has been wrought Since Jesus came into my heart
I have light in my soul For which long I have sought Since Jesus came into my heart

Chorus
Flows of joy o'er my soul Like the sea billows roll Since Jesus came into my heart

2. I have ceased from my Wandering and going astray
Since Jesus came into my heart
And my sins which were many
Are all washed away
Since Jesus came into my heart

3. There's a light in the Valley of death now for me
Since Jesus came into my heart
And the gates of the city
Beyond I can see
Since Jesus came into my heart

4. I shall go there to dwell
In that city I know
Since Jesus came into my heart
And I'm happy so happy
As onward I go
Since Jesus came into my heart

5. I'm possessed of a hope
That is steadfast and sure
Since Jesus came into my heart
And no dark clouds of doubt
Now my pathway obscure
Since Jesus came into my heart
Sinner, see yon light

Moderato \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{q}} = 104 \)

Verse

A

D A E A

Sin- ner, see yon light Shin- ing clear and bright From the cross of Cal- va- ry Where the

Chorus

A/E E7 A

Sa- vior died, And from his side Flowed the blood that sets us free. Come a-

E7/G# A/E/B A E7

way, come a- way, To the cross for re- fuge flee; See the

A

Sa- vior stands With his out- stretched hands; Sal- va- tion he of- fers to thee.

2.

See, the Savior stands
With his wounded hands,
And he calls aloud to thee:
I for thee life gave,
Thy soul to save,
Now thy heart O give to me!

3.

Come away to him
And confess thy sin,
Come to him who died for thee;
To his feet draw near,
With heart sincere,
And from sin he'll set thee free.
Andante \( \frac{j}{q} = 72 \)

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Verse

Do you sometimes feel that no one truly knows you, And that no one understands or really cares? Through his people, God himself is close beside you, And through them he plans to answer all your prayers. Someone cares, someone cares, God himself will hear the whisper of your prayers.

Chorus

One cares, some one cares, God himself will hear the whisper of your prayers.

2.
Ours is not a distant God, remote, unfeeling, Who is careless of our loneliness and pain, Through the ministry of men he gives his healing, In their dedicated hands brings hope again.
Sound the battle cry!

Allegro \( \text{J} = 104 \)

Verse

\[
\text{A} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{B}^7 \quad \text{E} \quad \text{E}^7
\]

Sound the battle cry! See, the foe is nigh, Raise the standard high For the Lord.

\[
\text{A} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A/E} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{A}
\]

Gird your armor on; Stand firm every one; Rest your cause upon His holy word.

Chorus

\[
\text{E} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{C#7} \quad \text{F#m7} \quad \text{B}^7 \quad \text{E} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{A}
\]

Rouse, then, soldiers, rally round the banner! Read y, steady, pass the word a long;

\[
\text{A} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A/E} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{A}
\]

On ward, forward, shout a loud hosanna! Christ is captain of the mighty throng.

2.

Strong to meet the foe,
Marching on we go,
While our cause we know
Must prevail.
Shield and banner bright,
Gleaming in the light,
Battling for the right,
We ne'er can fail.

3.

O thou God of all,
Hear us when we call,
Help us one and all
By thy grace!
When the battle's done,
And the victory won,
May we wear the crown
Before thy face.
Sowing the seed

Words by EMILY OAKLEY
Music by PHILIP BLISS

Verse

Sowing the seed by the dawn - light fair, Sowing the seed by the noon - day glare,

Sowing the seed by the fading light, Sowing the seed in the solemn night: O

what shall the harvest be? O what will the harvest be?

Chorus

Sown____ in the darkness or sown____ in the light, Sown____ in our

weakness or sown____ in our might, Gathered in time____ or e__

ter - ni - ty, Sure,____ ah! sure, will the harvest be.

2.
Sowing the seed by the wayside high,
Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil,
Sowing the seed in the fertile soil:
O what shall the harvest be?

3.
Sowing the seed with an aching heart,
Sowing the seed while the teardrops start,
Sowing in hope, till the reapers come,
Gladly to gather the harvest home:
O what shall the harvest be?
Standing on the promises

Verse 1
Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Through eternal ages let his praises ring; Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,

Chorus
Standing on the promises of God my Savior; Standing,

Standing on the promises I cannot fall, Standing on the promises I cannot fail,

Verse 2
Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail;
By the living word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Verse 3
Standing on the promises of Christ my Lord,
Bound to him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

Verse 4
Standing on the promises I now can see,
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.

Verse 5
Standing on the promises I now can see,
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.
Moderato $\frac{d}{f} = 96$

Verse

Salvation is our motto, Salvation is our song, And round the wide, wide world, We'll

send the cry a long. Yes, Jesus is the sinners' friend, The Bible tells us so; Their

many sins he will forgive, And wash them white as snow. Steadily forward march! to

Jesus we will bring Sinners of ev'ry kind, and he will take them in. Rich and poor as well, it

does not matter who, Bring them in with all their sin; He'll wash them white as snow.

2.

Though all the world oppose us,
Yet we will never fear,
With Jesus as our leader
His presence ever near;
A wall of fire around us,
We'll never doubt his power,
But forward go the lost to save,
Yes, from this very hour.

3.

Then forward to the conflict,
As through the world we go
Rejoicing in the blood
That washes white as snow.
Yes, we will fight for Jesus,
Though fierce the battle be;
O'er sin and Satan he will give
His soldiers victory.
Sto - ries of J e - sus. Tell them to me.____

2.
First let me hear how the children
Stood round his knee;
And I shall fancy his blessing
Resting on me;
Words full of kindness,
Deeds full of grace,
All in the love-light
Of Jesus’ face.

3.
Tell me, in accents of wonder,
How rolled the sea,
Tossing the boat in a tempest
On Galilee;
And how the Master,
Ready and kind,
Chided the billows
And hushed the wind.

4.
Into the city I’d follow
The children’s band,
Waving a branch of the palm tree
High in my hand;
One of his heralds,
Yes, I would sing
Loudest hosannas:
Jesus is King!

5.
Show me that scene, in the garden,
Of bitter pain;
And of the cross where my Savior
For me was slain;
Sad ones or bright ones,
So that they be
Stories of Jesus;
Tell them to me.
Storm the forts of darkness

Words by ROBERT JOHNSON
SECULAR MELODY

Soldiers of our God, arise! The day is drawing nearer;
Shake the slumber from your eyes, The light is growing clearer.
Sit no longer idly by,

While the heedless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for

While the heedless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for

Storm the forts of darkness, Bring them down, bring them down!
Pull down the devil's kingdom,
Whenever he holds dominion;
Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down!

Glory, honor to the Lamb,
Praise and power to the Lamb,

Glory, honor, praise and power,
B e f o r e v e r to the Lamb!

2.
See the brazen hosts of Hell,
Their art and power employing,
More than human tongue can tell,
The blood-bought souls destroying.
Hark! from ruin's ghastly road
Victims groan beneath their load;
Forward, O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

3.
Warriors of the risen King,
Great Army of salvation,
Spread his fame, his praises sing
And conquer every nation.
Raise the glorious standard higher,
Work for victory, never tire;
Forward march with blood and fire,
And win the world for Jesus.
God is our light and God is our sunshine, Lighting our pathway from day unto day; In him we trust when all else seems dreary,

For with his sunshine he brightens our way. Sunshine,

sunshine, shining a long our pathway, Guiding, guiding, just where the Savior would go:

Shining, shining when all the way seems gloomy, Jesus lights our way up to Glory with sunshine rays.

2.
Sometimes we're tempted, often grow weary, 'Tis for the sunshine at such times we pray; Then through the dark his bright rays come beaming, Turning our darkness and fears all away.
Sweeping through the gates

Verse
C G7 Am G C F C C7 F G G7 C
Who, who are these beside the chilly wave, Just on the borders of the silent grave,

Am Em F C C7 F G G7 C
Shouting Jesus' pow'r to save, Washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Chorus
F/C C G G7 C
Sweeping through the gates of the new Jerusalem, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

F/C C G F G G7 C
Sweeping through the gates of the new Jerusalem, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

2.
These, these are they who in their youthful days,
Found Jesus early, and in wisdom's ways
Proved the fulness of his grace,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

3.
These, these are they who in affliction's woes
Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,
Such as from a pure heart flows,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

4.
These, these are they who in the conflict dire
Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire;
Jesus now says: Come up higher;
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
Swing wide the door of your heart

Verse

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{D} & \text{A}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{Bm} & \text{A}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{D} & \text{D}\textsuperscript{7}\text{dim}7 \\
& \text{Are you seeking joys that will not fade, last} & \text{ing pleasure, by God's mercy made? Christ is waiting, ful} & \text{ness of joy he brings;} \\
& \text{A}/\text{E} & \text{E}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{A} & \text{A}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{D} & \text{A}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{D} & \text{D}/\text{F}\# & \text{G} & \text{B}/\text{F}\# \\
& \text{by God's mercy made? Christ is waiting, fulness of joy he brings; } \\
& \text{E}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{F}\textsuperscript{dim}7 & \text{D}/\text{F}\# & \text{D}\textsuperscript{7}/\text{E} & \text{D}/\text{F}\# & \text{G} \text{dim} & \text{D}/\text{A} & \text{A}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{D} & \text{D}\textsuperscript{7}\text{dim}7 & \text{A}/\text{E} & \text{E}\textsuperscript{7} \\
& \text{by God's mercy made? Christ is waiting, fulness of joy he brings; } \\
& \text{E}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{F}\textsuperscript{dim}7 & \text{D}/\text{F}\# & \text{D}\textsuperscript{7}/\text{E} & \text{D}/\text{F}\# & \text{G} \text{dim} & \text{D}/\text{A} & \text{A}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{D} & \text{D}\textsuperscript{7}\text{dim}7 & \text{A}/\text{E} & \text{E}\textsuperscript{7} \\
& \text{by God's mercy made? Christ is waiting, fulness of joy he brings; } \\
& \text{E}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{F}\textsuperscript{dim}7 & \text{D}/\text{F}\# & \text{D}\textsuperscript{7}/\text{E} & \text{D}/\text{F}\# & \text{G} \text{dim} & \text{D}/\text{A} & \text{A}\textsuperscript{7} & \text{D} & \text{D}\textsuperscript{7}\text{dim}7 & \text{A}/\text{E} & \text{E}\textsuperscript{7} \\
& \text{by God's mercy made? Christ is waiting, fulness of joy he brings; }
\end{align*}
\]

Chorus

\[
\begin{align*}
& \text{Swing wide the door of your heart to the King of kings. Swing wide the}
\end{align*}
\]

2.

Are you longing perfect peace to win?
Turn to Jesus, bid him enter in;
Peace is found but under his sheltering wings;
Swing wide the door of your heart to the King of kings.

3.

Now he calls you with his wondrous voice,
Bid him welcome, make his will your choice;
At his coming heavenly music rings;
Swing wide the door of your heart to the King of kings.

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That's the Spirit

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

Verse

Who is it tells me what to do And helps me to obey?

Who is it plans the route for me And will not let me stray?

Who is it tells me when to speak And what I ought to say?

Chorus

That's the Spirit!
Holy Spirit!
That's the Spirit of the Lord in me!
That's the Lord in me!

2.
Who is it gives me heavy loads
And helps me take the strain?
Who is it calls to sacrifice
And helps me bear the pain?
Who is it sees me when I fall
And lifts me up again?

3.
Who is it shows me what to be
And leads me to that goal?
Who is it claims the heart of me
And wants to take control?
Who is it calls to holiness
Of body, mind and soul?
The Beautiful Stream

Words by RICHARD TORREY JR.
Music attr to TULLIUS O'KANE

Verse
O have you not heard of the beautiful stream
That flows through our Father's land?
Its waters gleam bright in the heavenly light
And ripple o'er golden sand.

Chorus
O seek that beautiful stream,
Now that beautiful stream!
Its waters so free are flowing for thee;
O seek that beautiful stream!

2.
Its fountains are deep, and its waters are pure
And sweet to the weary soul;
It flows from the throne of Jehovah alone,
O come where its bright waves roll!

3.
This beautiful stream is the river of life,
It flows for all nations free.
A balm for each wound in its waters is found;
O sinner, it flows for thee.
The blue bells of Scotland

Words ANON
SCOTTISH MELODY

Moderato \( J = 112 \)

1. O Jesus, O Jesus, how vast thy love to me! I'll bathe in its full ocean to all eternity; And wending on to Glory this all my song shall be: I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus died for me.

2. O Calvary, O Calvary, the thorn, the crown the spear! 'Tis there thy love, my Jesus, in flowing wounds appears; O depths of love and mercy, to those dear wounds I flee; I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus died for me.

3. I'm coming, I'm coming, dear Jesus, to thy throne, A few more fleeting hours and I shall be at home; And when I reach those pearly gates then I'll put in this plea: I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus died for me.

4. In Glory, in Glory, forever with the Lord, I'll tune my harp and with the saints will sing in sweet accord; And as I strike those golden strings, this all my theme shall be: I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus pardoned me.
The cross is not greater than His grace

Words and Music by
BALLINGTON BOOTH

Andante \( \frac{1}{4} = 72 \)

Verse

The cross that he gave may be heavy,____ But it ne'er out-weighs his grace;____ The storm that I feared may surround me,____ But it ne'er excludes his face. The cross is not greater than his grace, The storm cannot hide his blessed face; I am satisfied to know, that with Jesus here below, I can conquer every foe.

Chorus

The cross is not greater than His grace

2.
The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed his crown for me; The cup which I drink not more bitter Than he drank in Gethsemane.

3.
The scorn of my foes may be daring, For they scoffed and mocked my God; They'll hate me for my holy living, For they crucified my Lord.

4.
The light of his love shines the brighter As it falls on paths of woe; The toil of my work will grow lighter As I stoop to raise the low.
The day of victory’s coming

Words and Music by JAMES BATEMAN

Allegro \( \frac{J}{= 104} \)

March on, salvation soldiers, March forward to the fight,
With Jesus as our leader, We'll put the foe to flight;
In spite of men and devils Well raise our banner high, For the day of victory’s coming by and by.

The day of victory’s coming, ’tis coming by and by, When to the cross of Calvary all nations they will fly; We're soldiers in the Army, we'll fight until we die, For the day of victory’s coming by and by.

2.
Hell’s forces may be mighty,
A strong opposing band,
Yet never be discouraged,
For Jesus boldly stand;
With blood and fire we’ll conquer,
Our every foe defy,
For the day of victory’s coming by and by.

3.
Though some would try to crush us,
We’re rising every day,
And soon o’er every land and sea
Our flag shall have the sway;
Salvation free to all men
Shall be our battle cry,
For the day of victory’s coming by and by.

240
Andante \( q = 84 \)

**Verse**

Though declaring Christ to the sinner, I may all men's sur-

pass,

If love impassioned seal not the message, I am naught but sound-

ing brass.

**Chorus**

Love suff'reth patiently; Love worketh

silently; Love seeketh not her own. Love never faileth;

Love still prevaileth; Lord, in me thy love enthroned!

---

2.

Though I have wisdom lighting all mysteries;

Though I may all things know;

Though great my faith be, removing mountains,

Without love 'tis empty show.

---

3.

Though I distribute all my possessions;

Though as a martyr die;

My sacrifices profit me nothing.

Unless love doth sanctify.

---

**Words by ARCH WIGGINS**

**Music by GEORGE MARSHALL**
The lily of the valley

Words by CHARLES FRY
Music by WILL HAYS

Moderato \( \frac{J}{=} 96 \)

Verse

I've found a friend in Jesus, he's ev'rything to me, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul; The lily of the valley, in him alone I see All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

In sorrow he's my comfort, in trouble he's my stay, He tells me ev'ry care on him to roll. He's the lily of the valley, the bright and morning star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Chorus

He's the lily of the valley, the bright and morning star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul. He's the lily of the valley, the bright and morning star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

3.
He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and do his blessed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear, With his manna he my hungry soul shall fill. Then sweeping up to Glory, I'll see his blessed face Where rivers of delight shall ever flow.

2.
He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne, In temptation he's my strong and mighty tower; I've all for him forsaken, I've all my idols torn From my heart, and now he keeps me by his power. Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore, Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.
The name of names

Words by WILL BRAND
Music by BRAMWELL COLES

Allegro \( \text{\textit{\textbf{j}=104}} \)

Verse

There is beauty in the name of Jesus, Passing time can ne'er exalt;

Chorus

In my heart there dwells a song of purest beauty,

Blissful as an echo of the angel-choir must be; Jesus is the wondrous theme its notes are weaving. Dearest name of names to me.

2.

There's salvation in the name of Jesus; Trusting in his name alone We shall find ourselves at last presented Faultless at his Father's throne.

3.

There is comfort in the name of Jesus; Comrade, faint amid the strife, E'en as dew upon the spirit falling, Jesus is the word of life.

4.

There is rapture in the name of Jesus, Joy that bears the soul above, All the wealth of Heaven to earth restoring, Name of all-redeeming love.
The Penitent's Plea

Words and Music by
HERBERT BOOTH

Verse
Savior, hear me while before thy feet I the record of my sins repeat.

Stained with guilt, myself abhorring, Filled with grief, my soul outpouring;

Canst thou still in mercy think of me, Stoop to set my shackled spirit free,

Raise my sinking heart and bid me be Thy child once more?

Grace there is my every debt to pay, Blood to wash my every sin away,

Pow'r to keep me spotless day by day, For me, for me!

2.
All the memories of deeds gone by
Rise within me and thy power defy;
With a deathly chill ensnaring,
They would leave my soul despairing.
Savior, take my hand, I cannot tell
How to stem the tides that round me swell,
How to ease my conscience, or to quell
My flaming heart.

3.
Yet why should I fear? Hast thou not died
That no seeking soul should be denied?
To that heart, its sins confessing,
Canst thou fail to give a blessing?
By the love and pity thou hast shown,
By the blood that did for me atone,
Boldly will I kneel before thy throne,
A pleading soul.

4.
All the rivers of thy grace I claim,
Over every promise write my name;
As I am I come, believing,
As thou art thou dost, receiving,
Bid me rise a free and pardoned slave,
Master o'er my sin, the world, the grave,
Charging me to preach thy power to save
To sinbound souls.
Moderato \( \text{\textit{q}} = 84 \)

**Verse**

Many are the things I cannot understand,
All above me mystery I see;
But the gift most wonderful from God's own hand
Surely is his gift of grace to me!

**Chorus**

Higher than the stars that reach eternity,
Broader than the boundaries of endless space,
Is the boundless love of God that pardoned me;
O the wonder of his grace!

2.
When I came to Jesus with my sin and shame
And to him confessed my deepest need,
When by faith I trusted fully in his name,
God's rich grace was granted me indeed.

3.
Passing understanding is his boundless love,
More than I can ever comprehend,
Jesus, in his mercy, left his throne above,
All to be my Savior and my friend.
There is a message

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

There is a message, a simple message, and it's a message for us all; there is a Savior, and what a Savior! There is a Savior for us all.

Let's look at Jesus, for he's the Savior, and he will answer when we call; Let's look at Jesus, for he's the Savior, yes, he's the Savior for us all.

2.
If you want pardon, then ask for pardon,
And God's own pardon shall be yours;
For those who seek him are sure to find him,
And none who seek him Christ ignores.

3.
Though you have failed him, and how you've failed him!
Though you have failed him, God loves you;
The proof is Jesus, so look at Jesus,
And learn from Jesus God loves you.
There is sunshine

Words by ELIZA HEWITT
Music by JOHN SWENEY

There is sunshine in my soul today, More glorious and bright Than_

Chorus

glows in any earthly sky, For Jesus is my light. O there's

sunshine, blessed sunshine, While the peaceful, happy moments roll! When

Jesus shows his smiling face, There is sunshine in my soul.

2.
There is music in my soul today,
A carol to my King,
And Jesus, listening, can hear
The songs I cannot sing.

3.
There is gladness in my soul today,
And hope and praise and love,
For blessings which he gives me now,
For joys laid up above.
They shall come from the east
they shall come from the west,
And sit down in the Kingdom of God;
To be met by their Father and welcomed and blessed,
And sit down in the Kingdom of God.

The black, the white, the dark, the fair,
Your color will not matter there;
They shall come from the east,
they shall come from the west,
And sit down in the Kingdom of God.
Allegro $J = 116$

Words and Music by SIDNEY COX

Verse (Capo 3)

I want to tell what God has done
Through Christ his well-beloved Son,
How my poor heart he sought and won;
Can you wonder that I want to tell it?

Tell it? I want to tell what God can do
For sinners lost like me and you,
Of sins washed white and garments new;
Can you wonder that I want to tell it?

Chorus

Tell it? I want to tell you what the Lord has done,
What the Lord has done for me;
He lifted me from the miry clay;
O what a happy day!

I want to tell you what the Lord can do,
What the Lord can do for you:
He can take your life as he did mine,
And make it anew.
2. I want to tell of saving grace,
Of God's strong arm, his warm embrace,
Of blood that can all sins erase;
Can you wonder that I want to tell it?
I want to tell to sinners lost
That Christ has paid sin's fearful cost,
And saves unto the uttermost;
Can you wonder that I want to tell it?

3. What God has done, he still can do;
His power can fashion lives anew,
And all who trust him find him true;
Can you wonder that I want to tell it?
I want to tell of that glad day
For which we watch, for which we pray,
It must be near, not far away;
Can you wonder that I want to tell it?
Though your sins be as scarlet

Verse

Andante \( \frac{d}{4} = 72 \)

Words by FANNY CROSBY
Music by WILLIAM DOANE

2. Jesus lives to keep me:
O what wondrous love!
In the Father’s presence,
Advocate above;
Keeps me when sin’s tempests blow:
This one thing I know!

3. What a precious Savior,
Of His grace I sing;
Once despised, rejected,
Soon our coming King.
On my path His light doth glow:
This one thing I know!

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Though your sins be as scarlet

Though your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; Though your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; Though they be red like crimson, They shall be as wool.

Though your sins be as scarlet, though your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow. They shall be as white as snow.

2. Hear a voice that entreats you,
O return ye unto God!
He is of great compassion
And of wondrous love.

3. He’ll forgive your transgressions
And remember them no more.
Look unto me, ye people,
Saith the Lord your God.
To save a poor sinner

Words by JOHN LAWLEY (verses 4 & 5)
Music ANON

Verse

When Jesus was born in the manger
The shepherds came thereto see,
For the angels proclaimed that a Savior was born
To save a poor sinner like me.

Chorus

save a poor sinner, to save a poor sinner, To save a poor sinner like me;

2.

He was wounded for my transgressions,
Aquainted with sorrow was he;
In the garden he prayed, and sweat great drops of blood,
To save a poor sinner like me.

3.

He was brought to Pilate for judgment,
He was sentenced to hang on a tree.
It is finished! he cried, when he suffered and died
To save a poor sinner like me.

4.

But death and the grave could not hold him,
He burst them asunder for thee.
On the third day he rose, in spite of his foes,
To save a poor sinner like me.

5.

I'm fighting my passage to Heaven,
O'er death I shall conquerer be,
Then to Glory I'll fly, and shout through the sky:
He saved a poor sinner like me.
Moderato $\frac{\dot{\text{J}}}{= 84}$

Verse
(Capo 3)

Low in the grave he lay, Jesus, my Savior;

Wait ing the coming day, Jesus, my Lord.

Allegro $\frac{\dot{\text{J}}}{= 108}$

Chorus

Up from the grave he a rose, With a mighty triumph o'er his foes. He a rose a victor from the dark domain, And he lives for ever with his saints to reign. He a rose! He a rose! Hallelujah! Christ a rose!

2. Vainly they watch his bed, Jesus, my Savior;
   Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus, my Lord.

3. Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus, my Savior;
   He tore the bars away, Jesus, my Lord.

Words and Music by ROBERT LOWRY
Allegro $j = 80$

**Verse**

Tis religion that can give
In the light, in the light

**Chorus**

Sweetest pleasures while we live
In the light of God. Let us

walk in the light,
Walk in the light, Let us

walk in the light,
In the light of God.

---

2.

'Tis religion must supply--
In the light, in the light--
Solid comfort when we die
In the light of God.

3.

After death its joys shall be--
In the light, in the light--
Lasting as eternity,
In the light of God.

4.

Be the living God my friend--
In the light, in the light--
Then my bliss shall never end,
In the light of God.
War Cry

Words and Music by
WILLIAM DOANE

Allegro \( \text{\textit{\=}} \text{\textit{\=}} \text{\textit{\=}} 104 \)

Verse

| On to the conflict, soldiers, for the right, | Arm you with the Spirit's sword and march to fight; |
| C G7 C | Dm/F A/E Dm7 G7 |

Chorus

| Victory, victory, victory! | Ever is the war cry, |
| C G7 C | G |

| Victory, victory! | Ever is the war cry, Victory! |
| G7 C G/B C Cm G/D D7 G G7 |

| Write it on your banners, Get it on your knees, Victory, victory, victory! |
| C A\textsuperscript{dim}\textsuperscript{7} G\textsuperscript{sus4} G7 C |

2. Fiercely it rages, deadly is the strife, But the prize that you shall win is endless life; Jesus shall crown you, your reward shall be Victory, victory, victory!

3. Valiant and cheerful, marching right along, Every foe shall quit the field, though proud and strong; Fear shall oppress them; truth shall make them flee; Victory, victory, victory!

4. Soon shall the warfare and the conflict cease, Soon shall dawn the welcome day of lasting peace; Foes all subdued, we'll raise the joyful cry: Victory, victory, victory!

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We have a gospel

Words by JOHN GOWANS
Music by JOHN LARSSON

We have a gospel that matches the hour, We have discovered the true source of pow’r, Man is a weakling, but he can be strong, Choosing the right and refusing the wrong.

Man has no meaning, no purpose, no soul, Till he discovers that God is his goal. This is the gospel that claims all our pow’rs, This is good news for this age of ours.
We're the Army

Words by THOMAS MARSHALL
SECULAR MELODY

Allegro \( \text{J} = 104 \)

Verse

We're the soldiers of the Army of salvation, That God is raising now to save the world; And we won't lay down our arms till every nation Shall have seen the flag of blood and fire unfurled. We're the Army that shall conquer, As we go to seek the lost and to bring them back to God; And his salvation to every nation We will carry with the fire and the blood.

Chorus

2. Though the hosts of Hell and darkness all surround us, By suffering and temptation we are tried, But we know that not a foe can e'er confound us While Jehovah's mighty power is on our side.

3. So we'll put our trust in God who ne'er will fail us, We know that his salvation we shall see; And through all the fighting, those who shall assail us Shall be conquered through the blood of Calvary.
Moderato  \( \text{\textit{q}} = 92 \)

Verse

\( \text{E} \)  \( \text{C#m} \)  \( \text{F#m} \)  \( \text{B7} \)  \( \text{E} \)  
Once in misery I walked alone, Self-sufficient but sad,

\( \text{E} \)  \( \text{C#m} \)  \( \text{F#m} \)  \( \text{B7} \)  \( \text{E} \)  \( \text{B7} \)  
But I found a friend to walk with me, And I tell you: I'm glad!

Chorus

\( \text{E} \)  \( \text{E7} \)  \( \text{A} \)  \( \text{B} \)  \( \text{B7} \)  \( \text{E} \)  
When I came to him Christ came to me, Showed me what he planned that I should be;

\( \text{C#m} \)  \( \text{F#m} \)  \( \text{B} \)  \( \text{B7} \)  \( \text{E} \)  
I was liberated there and then, O I'll never be the same again!

2.
In the ruins of my life I stood,  
I was drowning in tears,  
But I found a friend to stand by me,  
And I lost all my fears.

3.
Discontented with a pointless life,  
For direction I sighed;  
Life has point and purpose now for me,  
Since I made him my guide.
When the glory gets into your soul

Words by WILLIAM McALONAN
Music by JOHN LARSSON

When the glory gets into your soul, my brother; When the

When the glory gets into your soul, my friend; Then you'll shout the praises of your

heavenly Father, When the glory gets into your soul.

Then you'll shout the praises of your heavenly Father, When the
When the roll is called up yonder

Words and Music by
JAMES BLACK

(Capo 3) Verse

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
morn-ing breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair, When the saved of earth shall gather o-ver
on the o-ther shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the
roll_is called yon-der, when the roll__ is called up yon-der, when the
roll_is called yon-der, when the roll__ is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

2.
On that bright and cloudless morning,
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share,
When his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3.
Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us tell of all his wondrous love and care;
Then, when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, we'll be there.
Where I love to be

Words by RICHARD SLATER
Music by TREVOR DAVIS

Allegro \( \text{d} = 120 \)

Intro
A

Verse
Am

Dm

Jesus is my Savior, this I know,

E

A

C#

He has given peace to my heart.

F#m

C#

F#7

Seeking from my sin to part,

Bm

E/D

C#m

F#m

Drew me to his river side,

Bm

E

A

A7

D

C#

F#m

There by faith I washed, and so was saved,

Chorus
A

C#m

His blood was there applied.

Bm

E7

A/C#

F#7

Bm

E7

For mighty wonders there I see.

A

F#m

B

E7sus4

E7

A

Would you be blest? Then

tarry with me At the cross of Jesus.

2.
There I came to Jesus, bound and sad,
Liberty I claimed from my sin;
Readily he gave it, and O so glad
Was my heart then made by him.
Fetters which had bound me he destroyed;
Blessed is the spot to me
Where I knelt to thank him, overjoyed
To find my soul was free.

3.
Would you know the peace which Jesus gives?
Would you know the joy he bestows?
Would you know the strength the sinner receives
When his heart the blood o'erflows?
Come, without delaying, let us go
Where the precious fountain springs
That can make the sinner white as snow,
Removing all his sins.
Whiter than the snow

Words by E. R. LATTA (Chorus) and SAMUEL HORATIO HODGES (Verses)
Music by H. S. PERKINS

2. Will my Savior only pass by,
   Only show me how faulty I've been?
   Will he not attend to my cry?
   Can I not at this moment be clean?
   Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,
   I know that thy power cannot fail;
   Here and now I know, yes, I feel
   The prayer of my heart does prevail.

3. Now I know to me thou wilt show
   What before I never could see;
   Now I know in me thou wilt dwell
   And united to thee I shall be.
   Surely now thy smile is on me,
   Thy love to my heart is made known.
   Now the face of God I shall see,
   And his power in my life shall be shown.
Who'll be the next?

Words by ANNIE HAWKS
Music by ROBERT LOWRY

Verse
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus? Who'll be the next his cross to bear?

Chorus
Who'll be the next, who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next his cross to bear?
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus now?

2.
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Come and bow at his precious feet;
Who'll be the next to lay every burden
Down at the Father's mercy seat?

3.
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise his name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption,
Sing hallelujah, praise the Lamb?

4.
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus
Down through the Jordan's rolling tide?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed
Singing upon the other side?
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Whosoever will may come

Words by WILLIAM McALONAN
Music by ALFRED BRAINE

Moderato \( \frac{q}{4} = 108 \)

**Verse**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bb/C</td>
<td>F</td>
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All have need of God's salvation, If with him they'd live forever; But a promise he has given, It is written: Whosoever.

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<tr>
<td>Bb</td>
<td>F/C</td>
<td>C7</td>
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And who comes to him shall never disappointed turn away; Praise the Lord! 'tis whosoever.

**Chorus**

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<td>C7</td>
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point ed turn a way; Praise the Lord! 'tis whosoever.

2. And this word it reaches nations; Not the rich or learned or clever Only shall by him be rescued, O praise God! 'tis whosoever.

4. To all kingdoms and all peoples 'Tis the same, and shall be ever; There's no difference in the message, But to all 'tis whosoever.

3. For the poor and brokenhearted There's a hope, and they need never Have a fear about their coming, For the book says: Whosoever.
Wonderful Healer

Words by WILLIAM WOULDS
Music by ARTHUR BRISTOW

Andante \( q = 80 \)

Verse

\[ F \]

\[ C/E \]

\[ F \]

\[ C7 \]

\[ F \]

\[ C \]

Lord, here today my great need I am feeling; Wilt thou not visit my soul once again? I long to feel thy sweet touch and its healing;

Moderato \( q = 92 \)

Chorus

\[ C7 \]

\[ F \]

\[ C \]

\[ F/C \]

\[ C7 \]

\[ F \]

\[ C/E \]

Wonderful Healer, touch me again. Touch me again, touch me again,

\[ Bb \]

\[ F \]

\[ C7/G \]

\[ F \]

\[ C \]

\[ C7 \]

\[ F \]

\[ F/Eb \]

\[ Bb/D \]

\[ F/C \]

\[ F/A \]

\[ C7/E \]

\[ F \]

\[ Bb \]

\[ F/C \]

\[ C \]

\[ F \]

touch me again, Wonderful Healer, touch me again.

2.

Often I've pressed through the throng for the blessing
Which, through my doubting, I've failed to obtain;
Here once again to thy feet I am pressing;
Wonderful Healer, touch me again.

3.

Only in thee can I find liberation,
Cleansing and freedom from sin's hidden stain;
Only in thee can I find full salvation,
Wonderful Healer, touch me again.
Wonderful love

Words by EMMANUEL ROLFE
Music by THOMAS BAINBRIDGE

Verse
G
Je-sus came down, my ran-som to be; O it was won-der-ful love!

Moderato  \( \text{=} 48 \)

Chorus
G
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, Com-ing to

Piu mosso  \( \text{=} 56 \)

D7/A
through; O it was won-der-ful love!

2.
Clear to faith's vision the cross reveals
Beautiful actions of love;
And all that by grace e'en I may be
When saved, to serve him eternally.
He came, he died, for you and me;
O it was wonderful love!

3.
His death's a claim, his love has a plea;
O it is wonderful love!
Ungrateful was I to slight thy call,
But, Lord, now I come, before thee fall,
I give myself, I give up all,
All for thy wonderful love.
Wonderful story of love

Moderato \( \frac{\text{J}}{= 60} \)

Verse

\[ A \] \( \rightarrow \) \( D \) \( A \) \( E^7 \) \( A \) \( D \) \( E^7 \) \( A \) \( D \) \( A \)

Wonderful story of love! Tell it to me again; Wonderful story of love! Wake the immortal strain. Angels with rapture announce it,

\[ F^\#m \] \( \rightarrow \) \( B^7 \) \( E \) \( E^7 \) \( A \) \( A^7 \) \( D \) \( D^\# \)

Shepherds with wonder receive it; Sinner, O won't you believe it?

\[ A/E \] \( \rightarrow \) \( E \) \( A \) \( D \) \( A \) \( A^7 \) \( D \) \( A \)

Wonderful story of love! Wonderful! Wonderful story of love!

Chorus

\[ A \] \( \rightarrow \) \( A/C^\# \) \( D \) \( D^\# \) \( A/E \) \( E \) \( A \)

Wonderful story of love! Wonderful story, wonderful story of love!

2.

Wonderful story of love!
Though you are far away;
Wonderful story of love!
Still he doth call today.
Calling from Calvary's mountain,
Down from the crystal bright fountain,
E'en from the dawn of creation;
Wonderful story of love!

3.

Wonderful story of love!
Jesus provides a rest;
Wonderful story of love!
For all the pure and blest;
Rest in those mansions above us,
With those who've gone on before us,
Singing the rapturous chorus;
Wonderful story of love!
**Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus**

*Words by ANNA RUSSELL  
Music by ERNEST SELLERS*

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**Verse**

There is never a day so dreary,  
There is never a night so long,  
But the soul that is trusting Jesus  
Will somewhere find a song.

**Chorus**

Wonderful, wonderful Jesus,  
In the heart he implanteth a song:  
Song of deliverance, of courage, of strength;  
In the heart he implanteth a song.

---

2.

There is never a cross so heavy,  
There is never a weight of woe,  
But that Jesus will help to carry  
Because he loveth so.

3.

There is never a care or burden,  
There is never a grief or loss,  
But that Jesus in love will lighten  
When carried to the cross.

4.

There is never a guilty sinner,  
There is never a wandering one,  
But that God can in mercy pardon,  
Through Jesus Christ, his Son.
Wonderful words of life

Words and Music by
PHILIP BLISS

Verse

Allegretto \( \frac{1}{4} = 66 \)

Sing them over again to me, Wonderful words of life;

Let me more of their beauty see, Wonderful words of life.

Words of life and beauty, Teach me faith and duty.

Chorus

Beautiful words! Wonderful words! Wonderful words of life!

Beautiful words! Wonderful words! Wonderful words of life!

2.
Christ, the blessed one, gives to all
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life.
All so freely given,
Wooing us to Heaven.

3.
Sweetly echo the Savior's call,
Wonderful words of life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life.
Jesus, only Savior,
Saves and keeps for ever.
Wonder-working power

Verse

Would you be free from your burden of sin? There's power in the blood, power in the blood!

Chorus

Would you o'er evil a victory win? There's wonderful power in the blood! There is

pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r, In the blood of the Lamb. There is

pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.

2.

Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood!
Come then for cleansing to Calvary's tide;
There's wonderful power in the blood!

3.

Would you be whiter, yes, whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood!
Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow;
There's wonderful power in the blood!

4.

Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood!
Would you live daily his praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood!
You can tell out the sweet story

Words and Music by
SIDNEY COX

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Verse

Adim7
Tell out the won-der-ful sto-ry,
Tell it where-er you go;

B7
Tell of the King and his glo-ry,
Tell how he loved us so;

A
This is the sto-ry so pre-cious,
Jesus has died to re-deem us;

D
You can tell out the sweet sto-ry,
You, yes, you.

Chorus

A
You can tell out the sweet sto-ry,
You, yes, you.

A7
Some-bo-dy’s life will be bright-er,
Some-bo-dy’s care will be

D
light-er;

D#dim7
You can tell out the sweet sto-ry,
You, yes, you.

A

2.
Never a story so wondrous,
Tell it to all around;
While we are sinners he loved us,
Mercy and grace abound.
Wand’ring and weary he sough us,
Back to the Father he brought us;
You can tell out the sweet story,
You, yes, you.

A7

3.
Wonderful story of Jesus,
Tell every sin-sick soul;
Wonderful message of mercy,
Jesus can make them whole.
Still flows the wonderful river,
From every sin to deliver;
You can tell out the sweet story,
You, yes, you.