

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

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

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!— mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee.
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly;— there is none be - side Thee
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!— mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God— ev - er glo - rious— ev - er - more be praised.
 Who— wert, and art, and— ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in— love, and pur - i - ty.
 God— ev - er glo - rious, ev - er praise to Thee. A - men.

Reginald Heber, 1826, alt.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart.

soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Rufus H. McDaniel, 1850-1940

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Revive Us Again

265

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For— Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

Refrain

died and is now gone a - bove!
 Sav - ior and scat - tered our night! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry. Hal - le -
 sins and hath cleansed ev - 'ry stain.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; re - vive us a - gain.

William P. Mackay, 19th cent.

John J. Husband, 1760-1825

266 There Is a Place of Quiet Rest

1. There is a place of quiet rest near to the heart of God.
 2. There is a place of comfort sweet near to the heart of God.
 3. There is a place of full release near to the heart of God.

A place where sin cannot molest, near to the heart of God.
 A place where we our Savior meet, near to the heart of God.
 A place where all is joy and peace, near to the heart of God.

Refrain

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

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, near to the heart of God. A - men.

Cleland B. McAfee, 1866-1944

Cleland B. McAfee, 1866-1944

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

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

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

Sing, ye — heav'ns, and — earth re - ply: — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy — vic - to - ry, O grave? — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has — o - pened — Par - a - dise, — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the — life, the — earth, the skies, — Al - le - lu - ia!

Charles Wesley, 1740, alt.

From Lyra Davidica, 1708

264 Since Jesus Came into My Heart

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been
 2. I have ceased from my wand 'ring and go - ing a -
 3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and
 4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for
 5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I

wrought since Je - sus came in - to my heart! I have
 stray since Je - sus came in - to my heart! And my
 sure since Je - sus came in - to my heart! And no
 me since Je - sus came in - to my heart! And the
 know, since Je - sus came in - to my heart! And I'm

light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 sins which were man - y are all washed a - way
 dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure
 gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see
 hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

Refrain
 Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my
 Since Je - sus came in, came.

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing 237

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my dear Re - deem - er's praise:
 2. Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease:
 3. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin. He sets the pris - 'ner free;
 4. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim.

The glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of His grace!
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
 His blood can make the sin - ful clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
 To spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of Thy name. A - men.

Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.

Carl G. Gläser, 1828
 Arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

O God, Our Help in Ages Past 238

1. O God, our help in ag - es past, our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 3. A thou - sand - ag - es in Thy sight are like an eve - ning gone,
 4. O God, our help in ag - es past, our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last and our e - ter - nal home.

Isaac Watts, 1719

William Croft, 1708

1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing and heard the thun - der roll;—
 2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing temp - ta - tions sharp and keen;—
 3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley I'm tread - ing the road of care;—

Refrain No, nev - er a - lone! No, nev - er a - lone!

I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Try - ing to con - quer my soul;—
 I feel a peace in know - ing my Sav - ior stands be - tween;—
 My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry my cross, when heav - y to bear;—

He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone;—

I've heard the voice of my Sa - vior, tell - ing me still to fight on;—
 He stands to shield me from dan - ger when earth - ly friends are gone;—
 My feet, en - tan - gled with bri - ars, read - y to cast me down;—

No nev - er a - lone! No, nev - er a - lone!

He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone;—
 He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone;—
 My Sa - vior whis - pers His prom - ise, "I nev - er will leave thee a - lone."

He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone;—

Very slow
pp

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and
 3. Time is now fleet - ing; the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, prom - ised for you and

for me; See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing
 for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, mer - cies
 from me. Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are com - ing, Com - ing
 for me; Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don, par - don

Refrain
mf *cresc.*

for you and for me. —
 for you and for me? — Come home, — come home, — Ye who are wea - ry, come
 for you and for me. — Come home, — come home,
 for you and for me. —

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

home; — Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

262 More About Jesus Would I Know

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, more of His grace to oth - ers show,
 2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, more of His ho - ly will dis - cern.
 3. More a-bout Je - sus, in His Word hold - ing com - mun - ion with my Lord,
 4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, rich - es in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, more of His love, Who
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, show - ing the things of
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, mak - ing each faith - ful
 More of His King - dom's sure in - crease, more of His com - ing,

Refrain

died for me. }
 Christ to me. } More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus,
 say - ing mine. }
 Prince of Peace. }

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love, Who died for me.

Take the Name of Jesus with You 240

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, child of sor - row and of woe;
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er as a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
 3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, wher - e'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions 'round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us And His songs our tongues em - ploy!
 King of kings on earth we'll crown Him When our jour - ney is com - plete.

Refrain

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet!

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! — Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their
 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow nor thorns in-
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the

ceive her King; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room
 songs em-ploy while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless-ings flow
 na-tions prove the glo-ries of His right-eous-ness

And heav'n and na-ture sing. And heav'n and na-ture
 Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His

And heav'n and na-ture sing.

And
 sing. And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.

heav'n and na-ture sing.

glo-ry. Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.
 the saints in glo-ry. Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

Rescue the Perishing

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

pit-y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one,
 pen-i-tent child to re-ceive. Plead with them ear-nest-ly,
 bur-ied that grace can re-store. Touched by a lov-ing heart,
 la-bor the Lord will pro-vide. Back to the nar-row way

lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je-sus the Might-y to save.
 plead with them gent-ly; He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve.
 wak-ened by kind-ness, chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
 pa-tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-ior has died.

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

1. I will sing the wondrous story of the Christ Who died for me.
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray.
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall.
 4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, sor-row's paths I of - ten tread.
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er rolls its wa - ters at my feet.

How He left His home in glo - ry for to die on Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears pos - sessed me, but He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - ior still is with me. By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, where the loved ones I shall meet.

Refrain

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry

Christ Who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
 Of the Christ Who died for me, Sing it with

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M. J. Cartwright
Effective Solo

D. B. Towser

1. I was drift - ing a - way on life's pit - i - less sea, And the
 2. 'Twas the "old ship of Zi - on," thus sail - ing a - long, All a -
 3. The good Cap - tain com - mand - ed a boat to be low'ed, And with
 4. O soul, sink - ing down 'neath sin's mer - ci - less wave, The strong

an - gry waves threatened my ru - in to be, When a - way at my side, there I
 board her seemed joyous, I heard their sweetsong; And the Captain's kind ear, ev - er
 ten - der com - pas - sion He took me on board; And I'm hap - py to - day, all my
 arm of our Cap - tain is might - y to save; Then trust Him to - day, no

dim - ly de - scribed A state - ly old ves - sel, and loud - ly I cried:
 read - y to hear, Caught my wail of dis - tress, as I cried out in fear:
 sins washed a - way In the blood of my Sav - ior, and now I can say:
 lon - ger de - lay, Board the old ship of Zi - on, and shout on your way:

"Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy!" And loud - ly I cried: "Ship a - hoy!"
 "Ship a - hoy! Ship a - hoy!" As I cried out in fear: "Ship a - hoy!"
 "Bless the Lord! Bless the Lord!" From my soul I can say: "Bless the Lord!"
 "Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!" Shout and sing on your way: "Je - sus saves!"

243 There Is a Name I Love to Hear

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free;
 3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath in store for ev-'ry day—
 4. It tells of One Whose lov-ing heart can feel my deep-est woe.

It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, the sweet-est name on earth.
 It tells me of His pre-cious blood, the sin-ner's per-fect plea.
 And, tho' I tread a dark-some path, yields sun-shine all the way.
 Who, in each sor-row, bears a part that none can bear be-low.

Refrain

Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus,

Oh, how I love Je-sus be-cause He first loved me.

Whosoever Will

259

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
 2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay; Now the door is o-pen,
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise se-ure, "Who-so-ev-er will" for

all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
 en-ter while you may. Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
 ev-er must en-dure. "Who-so-ev-er will," 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

Refrain

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will,"

Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther

calls the wan-d'r'er home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence of
 2. For me it was in the gar-den He
 3. In pit-y, an-gels be-held Him and
 4. He took my sins and my sor-rows, He
 5. When, with the ran-somed in glo-ry, His

Je-sus, the Naz-a-rene, and won-der how He could
 prayed: "Not My will, but Thine." He had no tears for His
 came from the world of light to com-fort Him in the
 made them His ver-y own; He bore the bur-den to
 face I at last shall see, 'Twill be my joy thro' the

love me, a sin-ner, con-demned, un-clean.
 own griefs but sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
 Cal-v'ry, and suf-fered and died a-lone.
 a-ges to sing of His love for me.

Refrain

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! Oh, how won-der-ful!

And cov-ers me there with His hand, — And cov-ers me there with His hand.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

Just As I Am, Without One Plea 257

1. Just as I am, — with-out — one plea but that — Thy
 2. Just as I am, — and wait-ing not to rid — my
 3. Just as I am, — though tossed a-bout with man-y a
 4. Just as I am, — Thou wilt — re-ceive, wilt wel-come,
 5. Just as I am, — Thy love — un-known has bro-ken

blood was shed for me and that Thou bidd'st me come to
 soul of one dark blot; To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each
 con-flict, man-y a doubt, Fight-ings and fears — with-in, with-
 par-don, cleanse, re-lieve; Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-
 ev-ry bar-rier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-

Thee, — O Lamb of God, — | come, | come! — A - men.
 spot, — O Lamb of God, — | come, | come! — A - men.
 out, — O Lamb of God, — | come, | come! — A - men.
 lieve, — O Lamb of God, — | come, | come! — A - men.
 lone, — O Lamb of God, — | come, | come! — A - men.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

William B. Bradbury, 1849

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, the sun gone down, dark - ness be
 3. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts bright with Thy praise, out of my
 4. Or if on joy - ful wing cleav - ing the sky, sun, moon and

be a cross that - rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
 o - ver me, my - rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be near - er, my
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise, so by my woes to be near - er, my
 stars for - got, up - ward I fly, still all my song shall be, Near - er, my

God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

Lowell Mason, 1856

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

God and - man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,
 bloom - ing - garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
 twink - ling, - star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
 God and - Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or.

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's Glo - ry, Joy, and - Crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to - sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er than all the an - gels heav'n can - boast.
 praise, ad - o - ra - tion now and for - ev - er - more be - Thine!

German, 17th cent.

4th verse: Trans. Joseph A. Seiss, 1873

From Schlesische Volkslieder, Leipzig, 1842

1. Lord, teach me that I may know of the way where I should go,
2. Bring my soul from trou - ble and for Thy name's sake quick - en me;

For to Thee I lift my soul;— set me free from all my foes.
Lead me to the land of ref - uge, and— for Thy mer - cy's sake,

Un - to Thee I flee to hide me. Teach me now Thy will to do,
Cut off all my foes, de - stroy them, they which do af - flict my soul,

For Thou, E - ter - nal, art my God;— lead me by Thy Spir - it good!
O Thou E - ter - nal, right - eous God,— for I am Thy ser - vant, Lord.

Dwight Armstrong

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands; He hold - eth the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, once wan - dered on
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, a sin - ner by

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
earth with the poor - est of them; but now He is plead - ing our
choice and an a - lien by birth; but I've been a - dopt - ed, my

sil - ver and gold His cof - fers are full; He has rich - es un - told.
par - don on high that we may be His when He comes by and by.
name's writ - ten down, an heir to a man - sion, a robe and a crown.

Refrain

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King; With

Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King.

Harriet E. Buell, 1834-1910, alt.

John B. Sumner, 1838-1918

He Hideth My Soul

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns; and filled with His
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise to meet Him in

Sav - ior to me; — He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, where
 bur - den a - way; — He hold - eth me up and I shall not be moved, He
 full - ness di - vine, — I sing in my rap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God for
 clouds of the sky; — Then we shall re - turn to be rul - ers with Him, When

Refrain

riv - ers of pleas - ure I see... } He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
 giv - eth me strength as my day... }
 such a Re - deem - er as mine! }
 Je - sus shall come from on high.. }

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

How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! Is my Sav - ior's love for me!
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! Oh, how won - der - ful!

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

My Jesus, I Love Thee

246

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine: For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me and pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, — I will love Thee in death and praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign. My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree. I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy
 long as Thou lend - est me breath and say, when the death - dew lies cold on my
 done Thee in glo - ry so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my

Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 brow; — If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 brow; — If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 brow; — If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - men.

William R. Featherston, 19th cent., alt.

Adoniram J. Gordon, 19th cent.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my par - don this I see— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus,
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans - ing, this my plea— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right - eous - ness— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Refrain

Oh! pre - cious is the flow that makes me white as snow;..

No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Re - deemed, — re - deemed, — His child, and for - ev - er I am...
 re - deemed, re - deemed,

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

At Calvary

253

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

cru - ci - fied, know - ing not it was for me He died on Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned till my guilt - y soul, im - plor - ing, turned to Cal - va - ry.
 as my King; now my res - cued soul can on - ly sing of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span at Cal - va - ry!

Refrain

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

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

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

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

Refrain

Face to face shall I be - hold Him. He a - lone may glo - ri - fy, —

Face to face in all His glo - ry. I shall see Him by and by!

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov - reign die!
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut his glo - ries in
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I!
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee, 'Tis all — that I can do.

Psalm 118

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own.
 2. To - day He rose and left the dead, and Sa - tan's em - pire fell; —
 3. Ho - san - na to th' a - noint - ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son!
 4. Ho - san - na in the high - est strains the Church on earth can raise!

Let heav'n re - joice; let earth be glad and praise sur - round the throne.
 To - day the saints His tri - umphs spread and all His won - ders tell.
 Help us, O Lord; de - scend, and bring sal - va - tion from the throne.
 The high - est heav'ns in which He reigns shall give Him no - bler praise.

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Em-man-u-el's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see that fountain in his day;
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood shall nev-er lose its pow'r
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. Then, in a no-ble, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, lose all their guilt-y
 And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins a-
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God be saved, to sin no
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I
 When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue lies si-lent in the

stains. Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
 way. Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
 more. Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
 die. And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
 grave. Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When

sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, lose all their guilt-y stains.
 there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins a-way.
 all the ran-somed Church of God be saved, to sin no more.
 deem-ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue lies si-lent in the grave.

Redeemed

1. Re-deemed—how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the
 2. Re-deemed and so hap-py in Je-sus, No lan-guage my
 3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him
 4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty the King in Whose

blood of the Lamb;— Re-deemed thro' His in-fi-nite
 rap-ture can tell;— I know that the light of His
 all the day long;— I sing, for I can-not be
 law I de-light;— Who lov-ing-ly guard-eth my

mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am
 pres-ence with me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.
 ai-lent; His love is the theme of my song.
 foot-steps and giv-eth me songs in the night.

Refrain
 Re-deemed, re-deemed, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
 re-deemed, re-deemed,