

Preface

From the time the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy at creation, singing praises to God has indeed continued to exalt His plan and celebrate His truth about salvation! “Sing to the LORD a new song, Sing to the LORD, all the earth. Sing to the LORD, bless His name; proclaim the good tidings of His salvation from day to day. Declare His glory among the heathen, His wonders among all people. For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods.” (Psalm 96:1–4)

So much of the Bible is written poetically and in song. It is a testament to the common international language of music, which is designed to move the minds and hearts of God’s people with emotion for connecting with God in praise and worship. “Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands; Sing forth the honor of His name: Make His praise glorious.” (Psalm 66:1) Yes, even as the Last Supper came to an end, our Lord sang a hymn with His disciples prior to their departure for the Mount of Olives. (Matthew 26:30) “Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous: For praise is comely for the upright. Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto Him with the psaltery and instrument of ten strings. Sing unto Him a new song: play skillfully with a loud noise.” (Psalm 33:1–3)

Music has played an important role in the worship services of God’s people down through the centuries. It has been a significant ingredient in the liturgy, enhancing the spiritual bond between God and His congregation. It is an essential expression of honor, adoration, esteem and reverence. Clearly, it is with certitude that all glory and credit is due our God for the creation of music and the spiritual benefits that come from it!

This hymnal has been designed to continue the “enrichment” that hymns provide in such a monumental way. Its influence upon the congregants has been seriously considered for the edification value of each hymn and, consequently, great care has been exercised to preserve the doctrinal integrity of God’s Church in every selection. As you will discover, many of the hymns are actually from the book of Psalms, with music from a variety of composers. Some will be familiar, while others will be new, providing a freshness and contemporary ambiance to the melodies and lyrics. In addition, some old favorites have been retained, while new hymns have been included to further your enjoyment and edification.

This hymnal represents the effort of many volunteers who believe in the power of music fitly sung, and the rich tradition inherited from the saints who have gone before us. It is our hope you will be uplifted, encouraged, and inspired to embrace all these hymns in years to come—to build an array of memories and emotions for the benefit of you and your family, as you learn to walk with God, speaking and singing with melody in your heart to the Lord! (Ephesians 5:19, 20)



A Child of the King

1

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 rub - ies and dia - monds, of
earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is plead - ing our
choice, and an al - ien 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.

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.

Music: John B. Sumner (1838–1913)

Text: Harriet E. Buell (1834–1910)

CCLI # 48334823

2

A Christian Home

1. Oh, give us homes built firm up - on the Sav - ior, Where Christ is
 2. Oh, give us homes with god - ly fa - thers, moth - ers, Who al - ways
 3. Oh, give us homes where Christ is Lord and Mas - ter, The Bi - ble
 4. O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine for - ev - er! We trust to

Head and Coun - sel - lor and Guide; Where ev - 'ry child is
 place their hope and trust in Him; Whose ten - der pa - tience
 read, the pre - cious hymns still sung; Where pray'r comes first in
 Thee their prob - lems, toil, and care; Their bonds of love no

taught His love and fa - vor And gives his heart to Christ, the
 tur - moil nev - er both - ers, Whose calm and cour - age trou - ble
 peace or in dis - as - ter And praise is nat - ural speech to
 en - e - my can sev - er If Thou art al - ways Lord and

cru - ci - fied: How sweet to know that though his foot - steps
 can - not dim; A home where each finds joy in serv - ing
 ev - 'ry tongue; Where moun - tains move be - fore a faith that's
 Mas - ter there: Be Thou the cen - ter of our least en -

19



wa - ver oth - ers, vast - er, deav - or: His faith - ful Lord is walk - ing by his side! And love still shines, though days be dark and grim. And Christ suf - fi - cient is for old and young. Be Thou our Guest, our hearts and homes to share.

Music: Jean Sibelius (1865–1957)

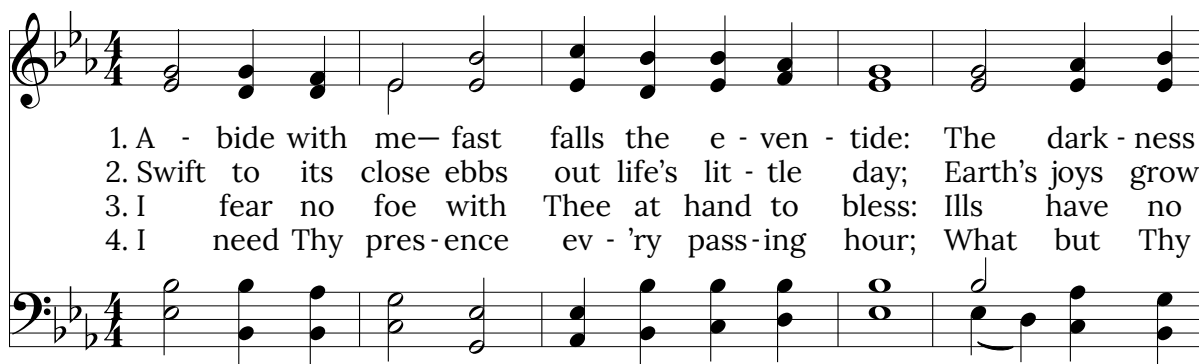
Text: Barbara B. Hart, 1965 © 1965, Singspiration Music

FINLANDIA

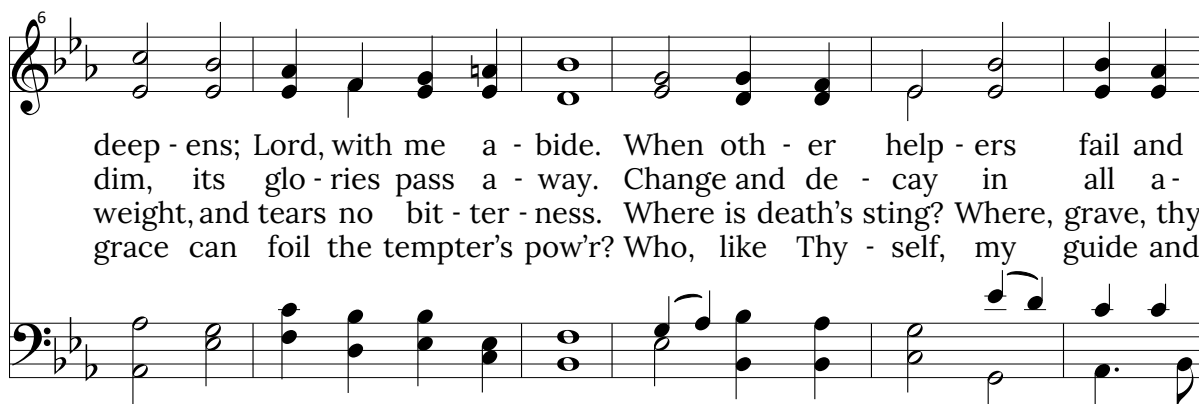
11 10. 11 10. 11 10.

Abide with Me

3

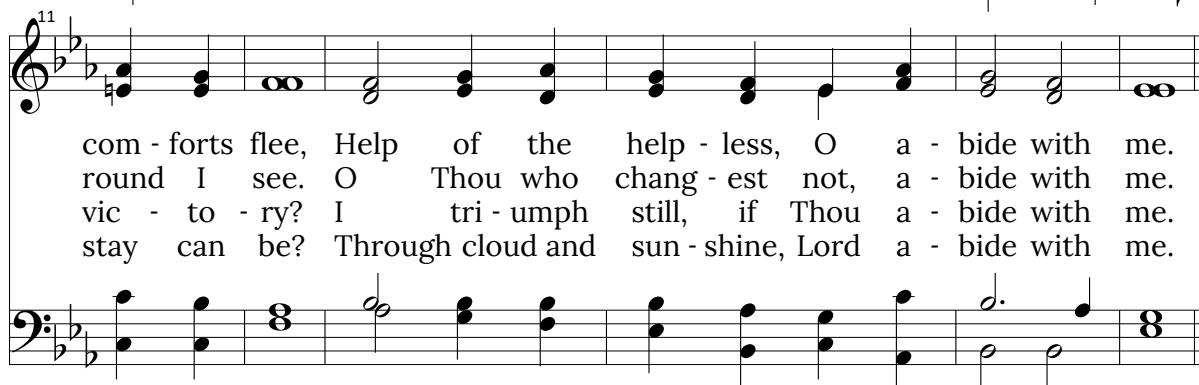


1. A - bide with me— fast falls the e - ven - tide: The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no
4. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide. When oth - er help - ers fail and dim, its glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in all a - weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and

11



com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
round I see. O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord a - bide with me.

Music: William H. Monk, 1861

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1847

EVENTIDE (Monk)

10 10. 10 10.

4

A Chosen Generation

1. You're a cho-sen gen-er-a-tion, Roy-al priest-hood for His throne;
 2. Once you were not called a peo-ple In a world that's gone a-stray;
 3. You're a cho-sen gen-er-a-tion, Roy-al priest-hood for His throne;

You're a blest and ho-ly na-tion; You're a peo-ple for His own.
 Now you've heed-ed His great call-ing, Show-ing forth His will and way.
 You're a blest and ho-ly na-tion; You're a peo-ple for His own.

So you may de-clare His prais-es, Do what's pleas-ing in His sight,
 You had not re-ceived the mer-cy Of E-ter-nal God a-bove;
 So you may de-clare His prais-es, Do what's pleas-ing in His sight,

He has called you out of dark-ness To His glo-rious, mar-v'lous light.
 Now you are the blest re-ceiv-ers Of His mer-cy and His love.
 He has called you out of dark-ness To His glo-rious, mar-v'lous light.

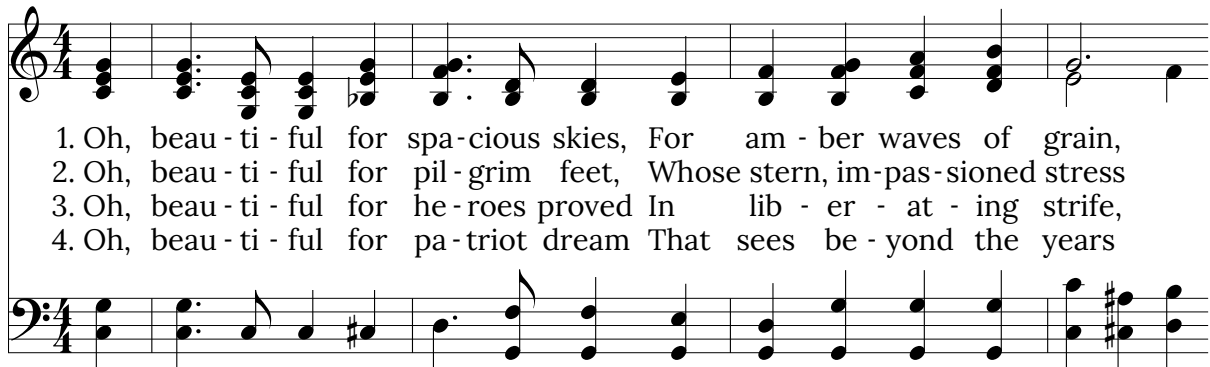
Music: Ross Jutsum

Text: Ross Jutsum; based on 1 Peter 2:9, 10

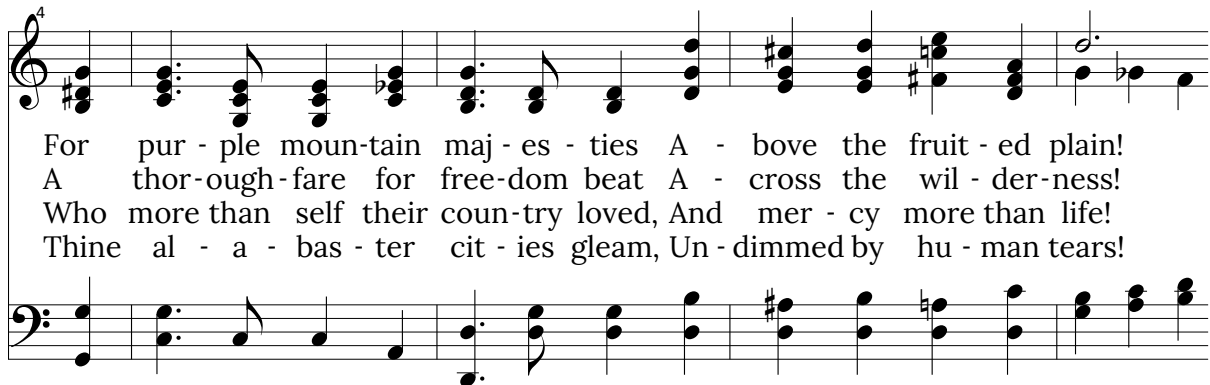
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America, the Beautiful

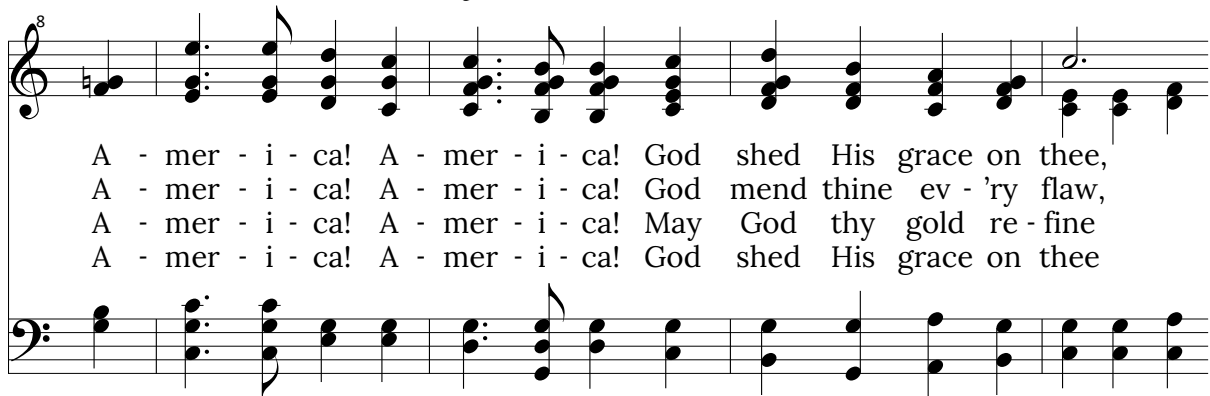
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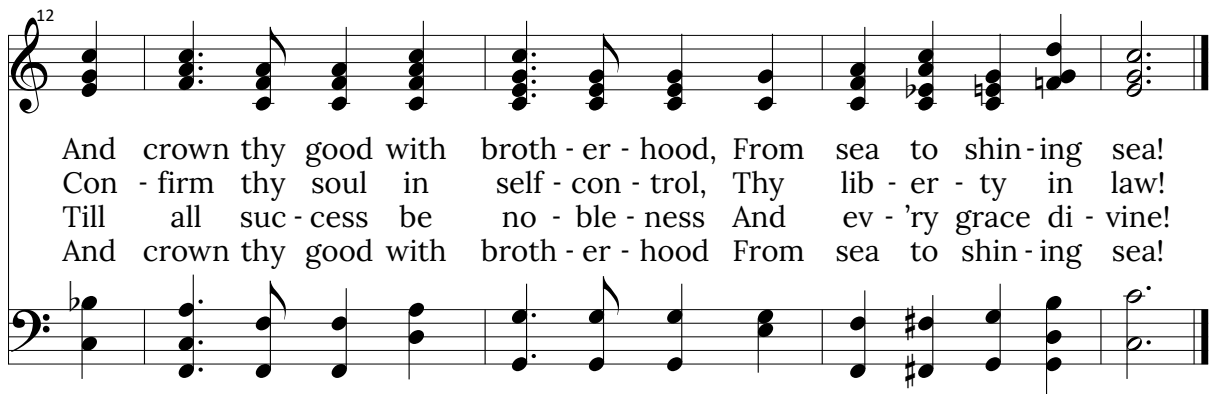
1. Oh, beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. Oh, beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. Oh, beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. Oh, beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - 'ry grace di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

Music: Samuel A. Ward (1847–1903)
Text: Katherine Lee Bates (1859–1929)

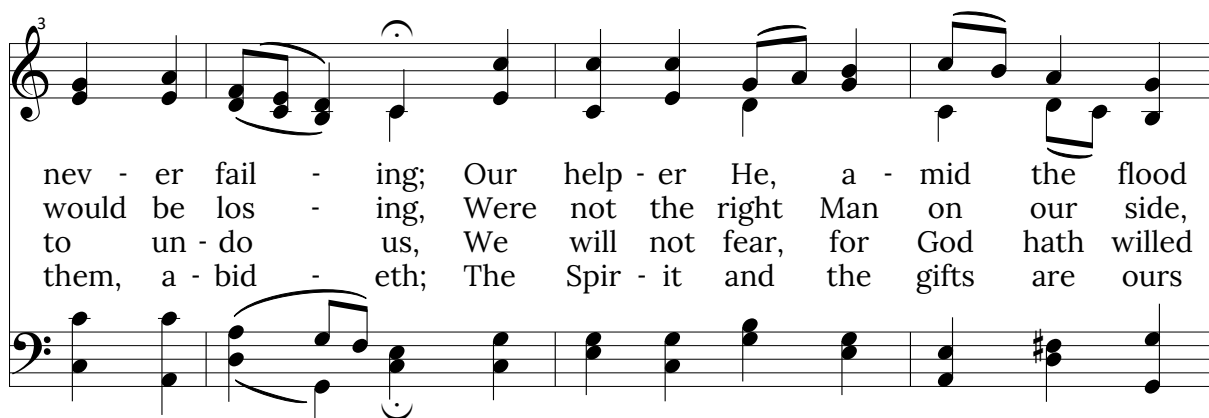
MATERNA
8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

6

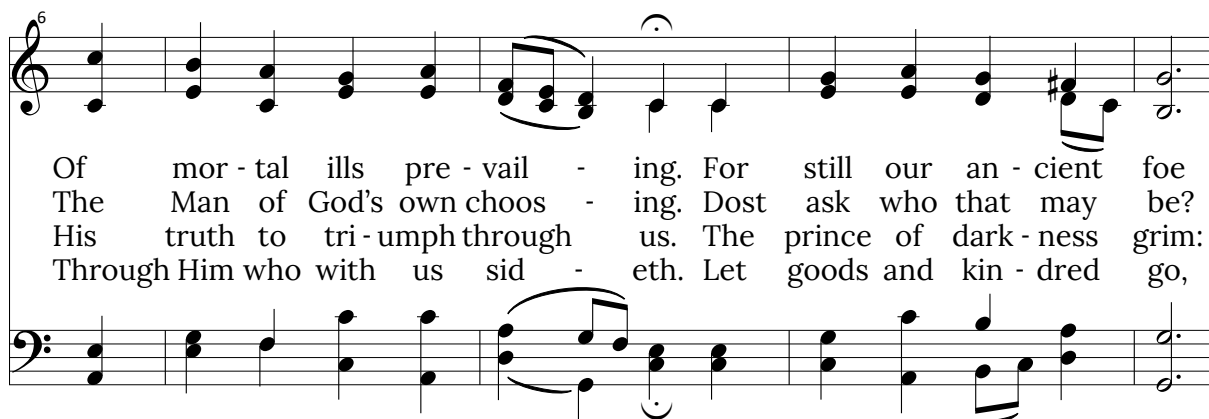
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



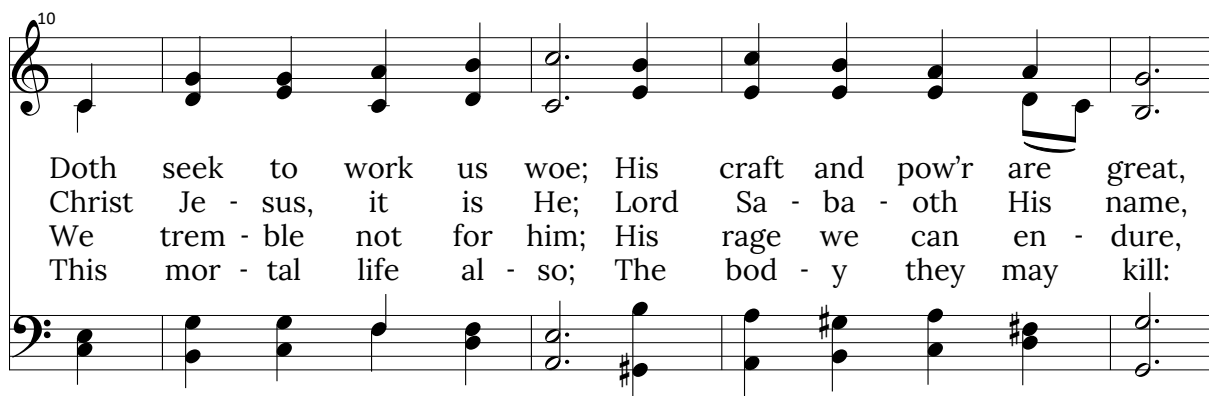
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to



nev - er fail - ing; Our help - er He, a - mid the flood
 would be los - ing; Were not the right Man on our side,
 to un - do us, We will not fear, for God hath willed
 them, a - bid - eth; The Spir - it and the gifts are ours



Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
 The Man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?
 His truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim:
 Through Him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,



Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
 Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His name,
 We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
 This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill:

14

And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still. His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Music: Martin Luther, 1529; alt.

Text: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG

8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6. 7.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

7

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye who did hear His call,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sac - red throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And hail Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And hail Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And hail Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And hail Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And hail Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

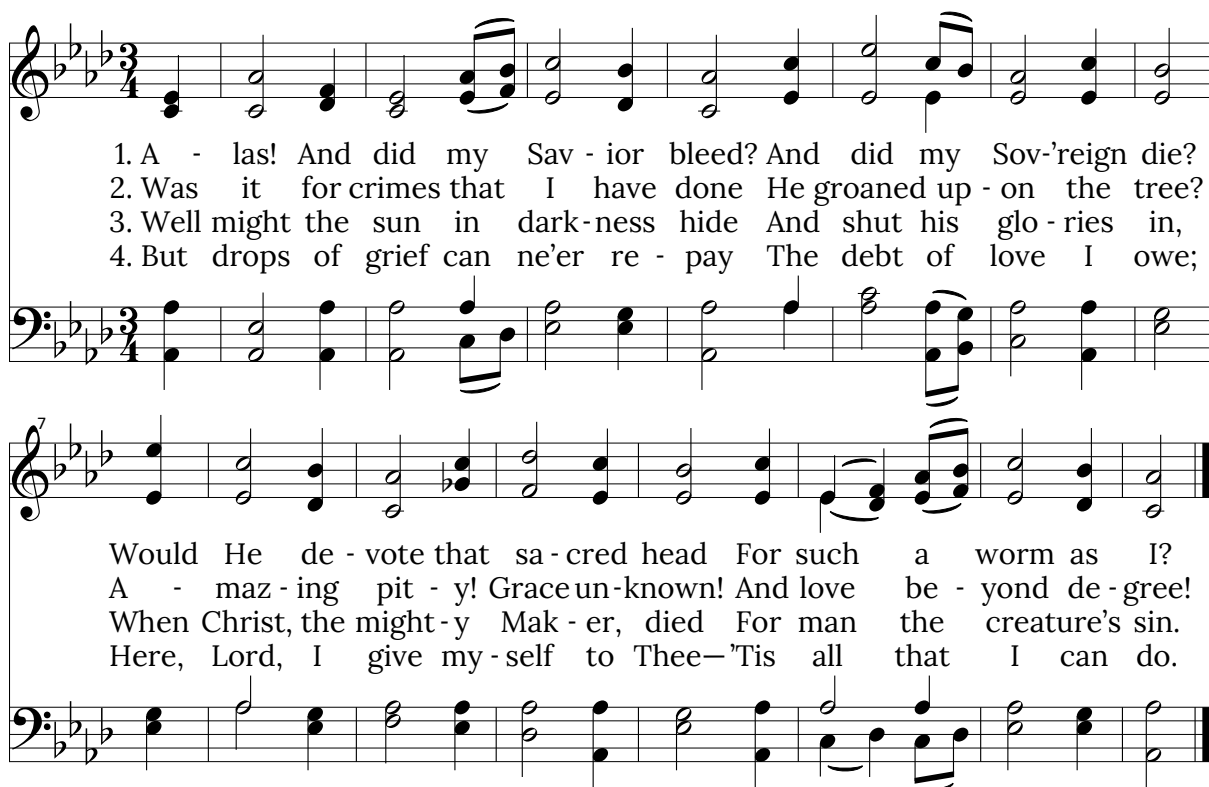
Music: Oliver Holden, 1793

Text: st.1-3, Edward Perronet, 1780; st.4, John Rippon, 1787

CORONATION

8 6. 8 6. w/ repeats

8 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?



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;

7
 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 creature's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee—'Tis all that I can do.

Music: Hugh Wilson (1766?–1824)
 Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

MARTYRDOM
 8 6. 8 6.

9 All Things Are Thine; No Gift Have We



1. All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all
 2. Thy will was in the build - ers' thought; Thy hand un -
 3. In weak - ness and in want we call On Thee for
 4. O Fa - ther, deign these walls to bless; Fill with Thy

6
 gifts, to of - fer Thee: And hence with grate - ful
 seen a - midst us wrought; Through mor - tal mo - tive,
 whom the heav'ns are small; Thy glo - ry is Thy
 love their emp - ti - ness; And let their door a

11

hearts to - day Thine own be - fore Thy feet we lay.
 scheme, and plan, Thy wise e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
 chil - dren's good, Thy joy Thy ten - der Fa - ther - hood.
 gate - way be To lead us from our - selves to Thee.

Music: William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815
 Text: John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

GERMANY
 8 8. 8 8.

Amazing Grace!

10

1. A - maz - ing grace!—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me;
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
 3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
 5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

7

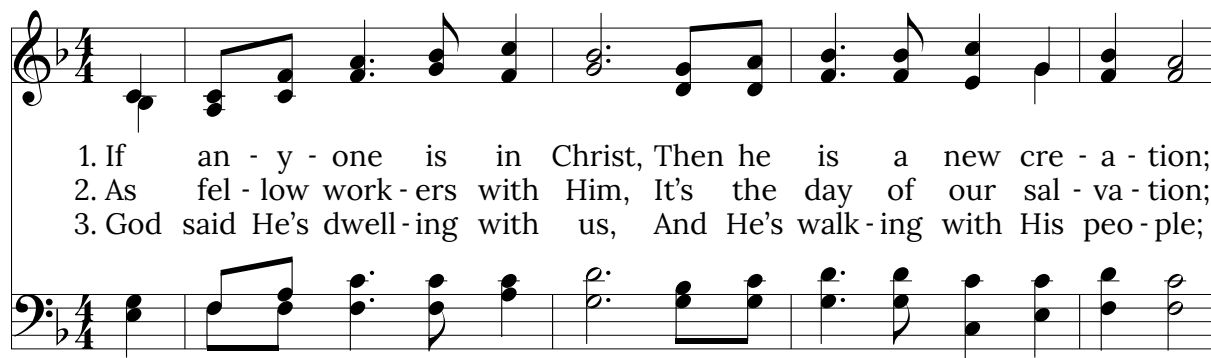
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

Music: Scottish folk tune; arr. *Columbian Harmony*, 1829
 Text: st. 1-3, John Newton, 1779; st. 4, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790

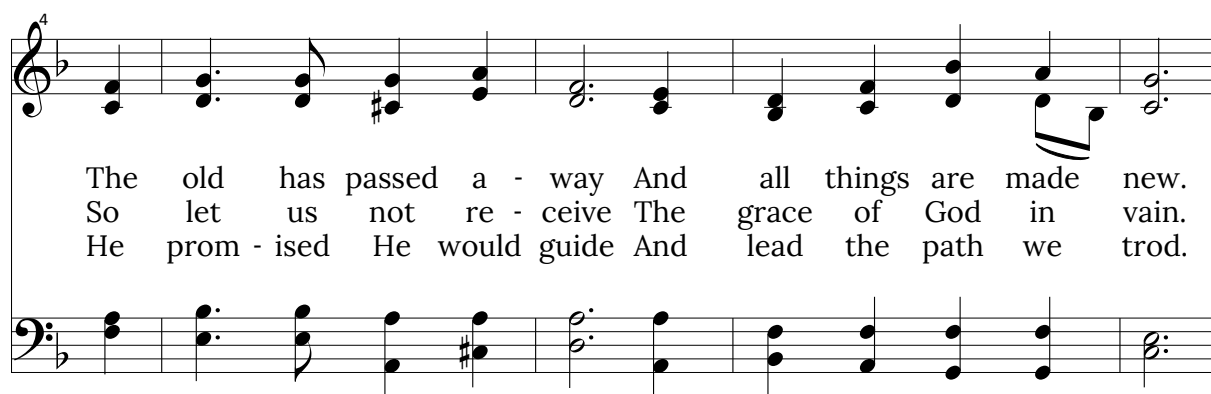
NEW BRITAIN
 8 6. 8 6.

11

Ambassadors for Christ



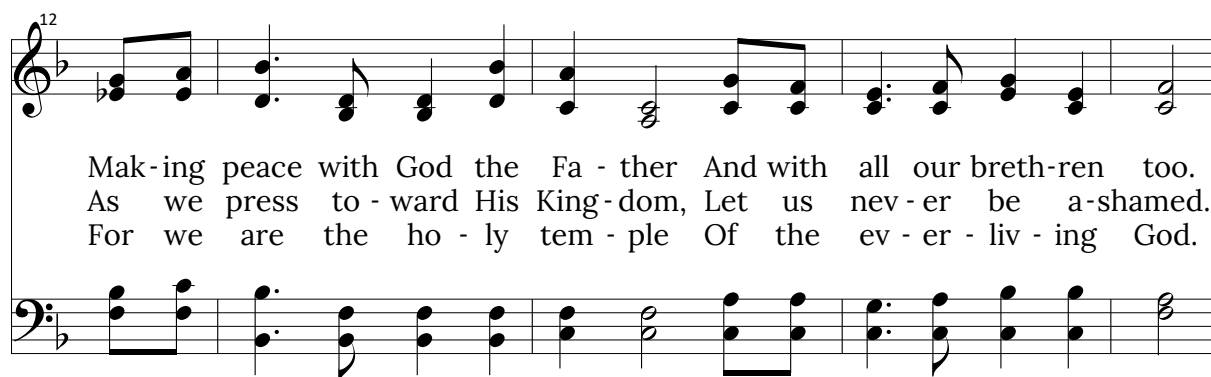
1. If an - y - one is in Christ, Then he is a new cre - a - tion;
 2. As fel - low work - ers with Him, It's the day of our sal - va - tion;
 3. God said He's dwell - ing with us, And He's walk - ing with His peo - ple;



The old has passed a - way And all things are made new.
 So let us not re - ceive The grace of God in vain.
 He prom - ised He would guide And lead the path we trod.



The min - is - try of our Christ, One of re - con - cil - i - a - tion,
 With pu - ri - ty and with love, Let us serve our Lord and Mas - ter;
 And now He's dwell - ing in us, And we are His sons and daugh - ters;



Mak - ing peace with God the Fa - ther And with all our breth - ren too.
 As we press to - ward His King - dom, Let us nev - er be a - shamed.
 For we are the ho - ly tem - ple Of the ev - er - liv - ing God.

16

We are there-fore Christ's am-bas-sa-dors and called to be God's sons,

20

To de - clare His ho - ly King-dom, that His will on earth be done.

24

Be rec - on-ciled to God and let us com - mit our hearts and minds;

28

Am - bas - sa - dors for Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior of all man - kind.

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum

At One with God

1. While we were still sin - ners, Christ died for us all; Now our
 2. We're Christ's ho - ly breth - ren, at one with our Lord; We be -
 3. Christ en - tered the ho - ly place once for our sins; He has

High Priest has ris - en and lives. He has shown us His mer - cy and
 lieve and shall not be a - shamed. And our Cap - tain has jus - ti - fied,
 o - pened a new, liv - ing way. To the Ho - ly of ho - lies, God's

won - der - ful love; He is faith - ful and just to for - give.
 made us at one; And true lib - er - ty can be proclaimed.
 heav - en - ly throne, We can now come be - fore Him each day.

We re - joice with our God through our Lord, Je - sus Christ; Rec - on -

ciled by the death of His Son. We are bought with a price,

26

and we're saved by His life; By His grace, we're at peace and at one.

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum

Awake, O Eternal!

13

1. Be - fore me I con-stant-ly see my dis-grace; And shame and con-
 2. Though all these sore e - vils have been our sad lot, Our God and His
 3. If we have for-got-ten the name of our God, Or un - to an
 4. Yea, all the day long for Thy sake we're consumed, Like sheep for the

fu - sion have cov - ered my face, At sound of the taunt-ers' and
 cov - 'nant we have not for - got; Our heart turned not back and our
 i - dol our hands spread a - broad, Shall not the Al-might - y who
 slaugh-ter to death we are doomed. A - wake, O E - ter - nal, and

scoff-ers' de - light. Their hearts full of hate and re-venge-ful de-spite.
 feet have not strayed, Though bro - ken 'mid jack - als with death for our shade.
 sees all with - in, And knows the heart's se-crets, dis - cov - er this sin?
 sleep Thou no more; A - rise and our help cast not off ev - er - more.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 44

At Calvary

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 know Him
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it

cru - ci - fied, Knowing 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!

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

plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

Music: Daniel B. Towner (1850-1919)

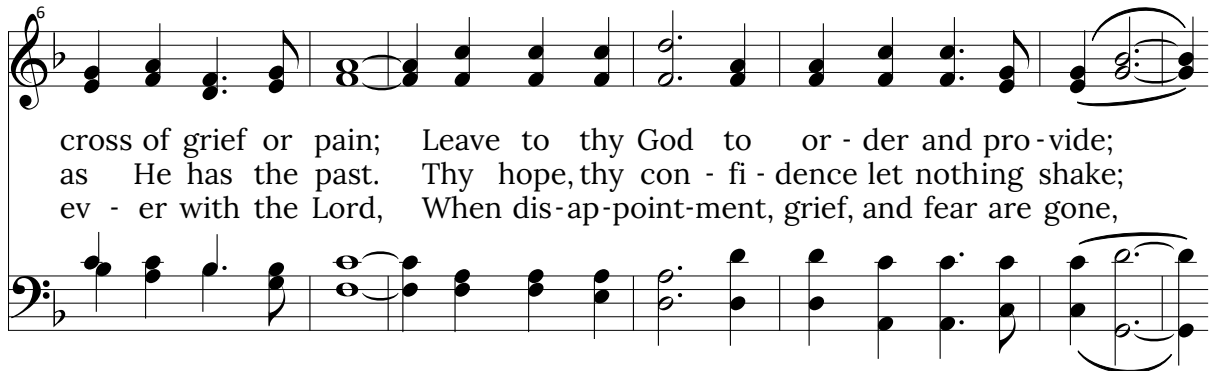
Text: William R. Newell (1868-1956)

Be Still, My Soul

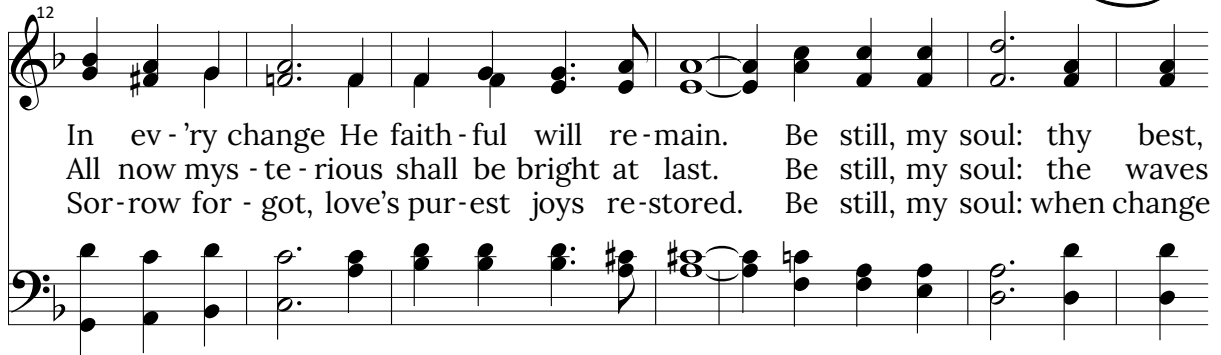
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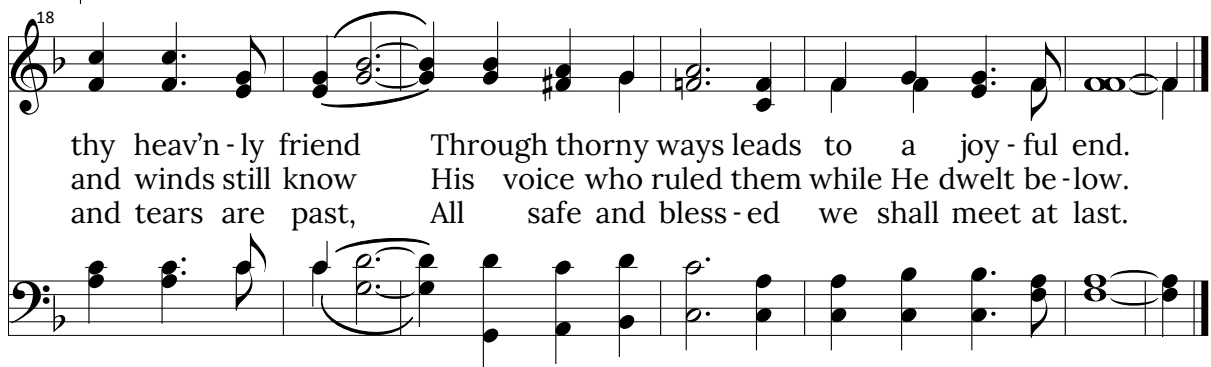
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-ly the
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on When we shall be for-



cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;
 as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let nothing shake;
 ev-er with the Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone,



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



thy heav'n-ly friend Through thorny ways leads to a joy-ful end.
 and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
 and tears are past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

Music: Jean Sibelius (1865–1957)

Text: Katharina von Schlegel (1697–1797); tr. Jane L. Borthwick (1813–1897)

FINLANDIA

10 10. 10 10. 10 10.

16

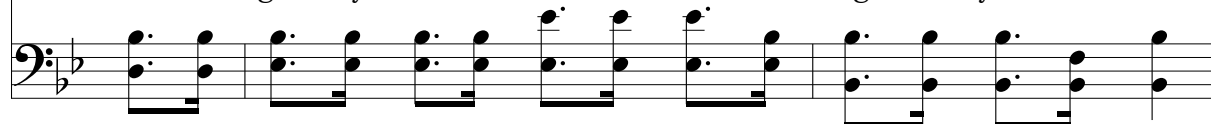
Battle Hymn of the Republic



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat;
3. In the beau - ty of the au - tumn Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is trampling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat;
With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me:



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet;
As He lives to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free;



His truth is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
While God is march - ing on.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth
Our God is marching on.
While God

Music: William Steffe (1830–1890)

Text: Julia Ward Howe (1819–1910)

Be Thou My Vision

17

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all
2. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true word, I ev - er
3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise; Thou mine in -

else to me, save that Thou art—Thou my best thought, by
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord. Thou my great Fa - ther, and
her - it - ance, now and al - ways; Thou and Thou on - ly,

day or by night; Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
I Thy true son, Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one.
first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.

Music: Irish traditional; harm. Martin Shaw (1875–1958); alt.

Text: Ancient Irish poem; tr. Mary Bryne, 1905; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912

SLANE

10 10. 10 10.

18 Before the Throne of God Above

1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a strong and per - fect
2. When Sa - tan tempts me to de - spair, And tells me of the guilt with -
3. Be - hold Him there: the ris - en Lamb, My per - fect spot-less Right-eous-

plea: A great High Priest, whose name is Love, Who ev - er lives and
in, Up - ward I look and see Him there, Who made an end of
ness, The great un - chang - a - ble I AM, The King of glo - ry

pleads for me. My name is gra - ven on His hands! My life is writ - ten
all my sin. Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died, My sin - ful soul is
and of grace! Then once with Him, I can - not die! My soul is pur - chased

on His heart! I know that while in heav'n He stands No tongue can
count-ed free! For God the Just is sat - is - fied To look on
by His blood! My life is hid with Christ on high: In Christ, my

15

bid me thence de - part, No tongue can bid me thence de - part.
 Him and par - don me, To look on Him and par - don me!
 Sav - ior and my God, In Christ, my Sav - ior and my God.

Music: Vikki Cook © 1997, Sovereign Grace Worship
 Text: Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1863

BEFORE THE THRONE
 8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 8 8. w/ repeat

Blest and Happy Is the Man 19

1. Blest and hap - py is the man Who does nev - er walk a - stray,
 2. Ne'er in scorn - er's chair he sits, For he plac - es his de - light
 3. He shall be a tree that grows, Plant - ed by the riv - er's side,

5

Nor with the un - god - ly man Stands in sin - ners' way.
 In God's law and med - i - tates On it day and night.
 Which in sea - son yields its fruit; Green its leaves a - bide.

9

All he does pros - pers well, But the wick - ed are not so;

13

They are chaff be - fore the wind, Driv - en to and fro.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 1

CCLI # 48334823

Behold, How Good It Is

Be - hold, how good it is, how pleasant it is, when broth - ers dwell to -

geth - er in u - ni - ty! Be - hold, how good it is, how pleasant it is, when brothers

FINE

dwell in u - ni - ty! 1. It is like the oil that is poured up - on the head,
2. It is like the dew that is fall - ing from Her - mon,

run - ning down the beard of Aa - ron; Full of myrrh and spic -
fall - ing on the hills of Zi - on; There the Lord com - mand -

Da Capo

es, its sweet - ness o - ver - flows, run - ning down up - on his robe.
ed the bless - ing to be giv'n, e - ven life for - ev - er - more.

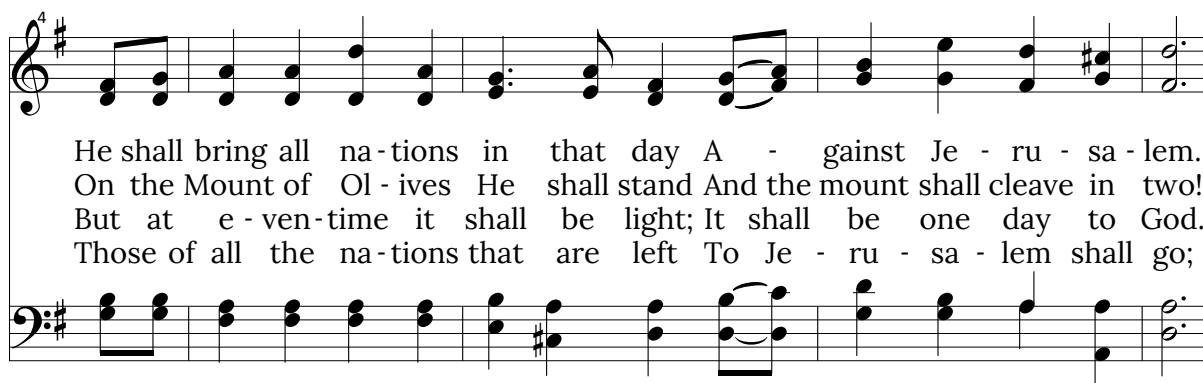
Music & Text: Mark Graham © 1998; based on Psalm 133

Behold, the Day Will Come

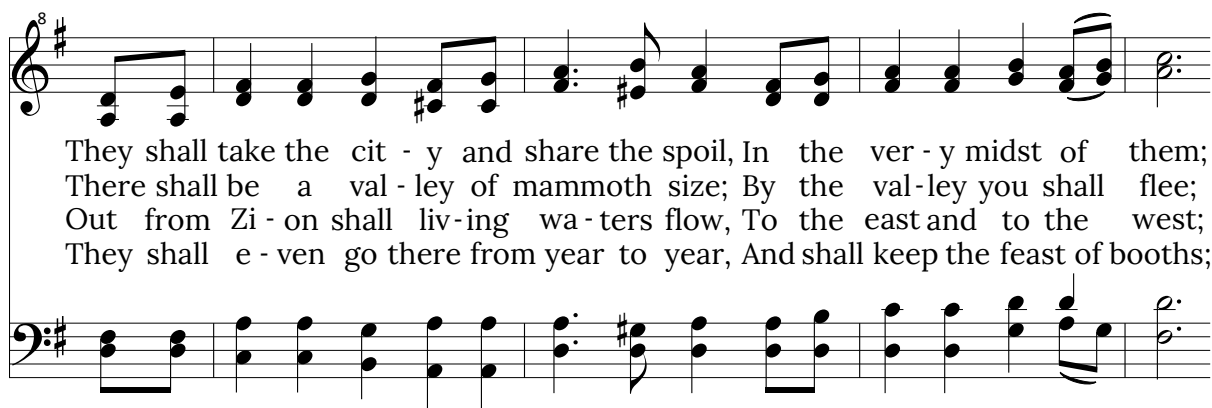
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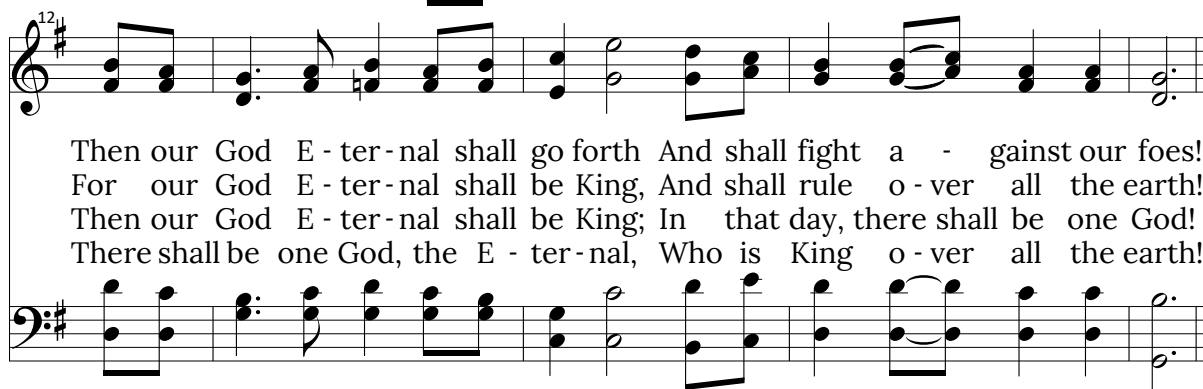
1. Be - hold, the day will come; The day of the Lord our God!
2. In that great day of God Our Lord shall stand on earth!
3. In that great day of God, 'Twill be nei-ther day nor night;
4. Be - hold, that day shall come When all na-tions shall o - bey!



He shall bring all na-tions in that day A - gainst Je - ru - sa - lem.
On the Mount of Ol - ives He shall stand And the mount shall cleave in two!
But at e - ven-time it shall be light; It shall be one day to God.
Those of all the na-tions that are left To Je - ru - sa - lem shall go;



They shall take the cit - y and share the spoil, In the ver - y midst of them;
There shall be a val - ley of mammoth size; By the val-ley you shall flee;
Out from Zi - on shall liv-ing wa - ters flow, To the east and to the west;
They shall e - ven go there from year to year, And shall keep the feast of booths;



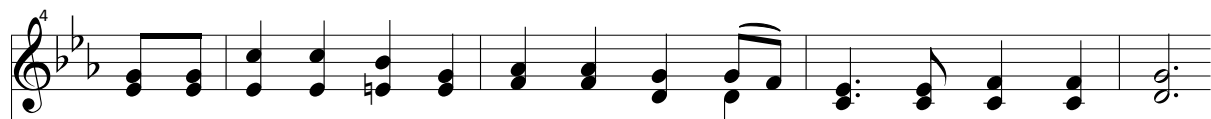
Then our God E - ter-nal shall go forth And shall fight a - gainst our foes!
For our God E - ter-nal shall be King, And shall rule o - ver all the earth!
Then our God E - ter-nal shall be King; In that day, there shall be one God!
There shall be one God, the E - ter-nal, Who is King o - ver all the earth!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Zechariah 14

22 Bless the Lord Eternal, O My Soul



1. Bless the Lord E - ter-nal, O my soul, Bless His ho - ly sa - cred name!
2. Bless the Lord E - ter-nal, O my soul, Let the heav-ens praise His name!
3. Bless the Lord E - ter-nal, O my soul, Let the an - gels praise His name!
4. Bless the Lord E - ter-nal, O my soul, For His love al - ways en - dures!



And for-get not all His ben - e - fits To those who fear His name.
For His mer-cy is as high a - bove As heav'n a - bove the earth.
For in heav-en He has fixed His throne And there He rules the earth.
And His loy - al - ty is to our sons Who keep all His com-mands.



He forgives all our in - iq - ui - ties; Our dis - eas - es He will heal;
Not ac-cord-ing to our man - y sins Has the Lord so dealt with us;
The E - ter - nal vin - di - cates the cause Of all those who have been wronged;
As for man, he blossoms like a flow'r, And his days are like the grass;



From de-struc-tion He re - deems our life, And He crowns us with His love!
For as far as east is from the west, He re - moves from us our sins!
For His mer-cy is as high a - bove As the heav'ns a - bove the earth!
But from death the Lord re - deems our life, And He crowns us with His love!



Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 103

Blessed Assurance

23

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Lord, I am Thine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, pro-mise of rest, I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

Drawn of His Spir-it, washed in His blood. This is my sto-ry,
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

Music: Phoebe Palmer Knapp (1839–1908)

Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820–1915); alt.

Blessed Quietness

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort-
 2. Bring - ing life and health and glad - ness All a - round, this
 3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light
 4. See, a fruit - ful field is grow - ing, Bless - ed fruit of
 5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways

er has come; Christ a - bides with us for - ev - er,
 heav'n - ly Guest Ban - ished un - be - lief and sad - ness,
 from the sky, So the Spir - it, too, is giv - en,
 right - eous - ness; And the streams of life are flow - ing
 see Christ's face! What a per - fect hab - i - ta - tion,

Makes the trust - ing heart His home.
 Changed our wea - ri - ness to rest.
 Com - ing on us from on high. Bless - ed qui - et - ness,
 In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.
 What a qui - et rest - ing - place!

ho - ly qui - et - ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul! On the

storm-y sea Je-sus speaks to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll!

Music: W. S. Marshall, 1897; arr. James M. Kirk (1854–1945)
Text: Manie P. Ferguson (1850–1932)

BLESSED QUIETNESS
8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

Blest and Happy Is He

25

1. Blest and hap - py is he who o - beys and fears God;
2. Blest and hap - py is he who o - beys and fears God;

He shall earn his dai - ly bread and it shall be well with him.
Out of Zi - on the E - ter - nal will this bless - ing send him:

With his wife in his house as a vine that bears fruit;
All the days of his life he and his sons shall thrive;

And his sons 'round his ta - ble, shall like ol - ive plants be.
They shall see Is - rael flour - ish; in Je - ru - sa - lem, peace.

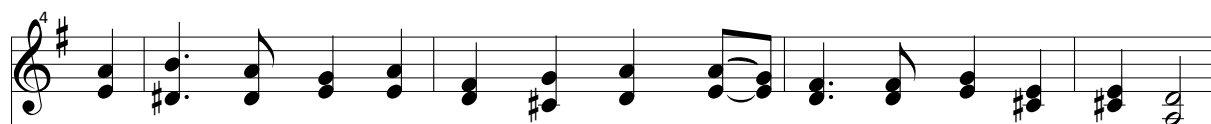
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 128

CCLI # 48334823

26 Blessed Is the Nation God Is For



1. Bless-ed is the na-tion God is for, And the peo-ple He has cho-sen;
2. O you right-eous in the Lord, re-joice; Songs of praise be-fit the up-right;
3. By the Word of God the heav'n's were made; Wa-ters of the sea He gathered.
4. Kings will not be saved by ar-mies great Nor a might-y man de-liv-ered;



For God looks down from heav'n a - bove And He be-holds all na-tions.
Play skil - ful - ly up - on the strings; Sing to Him with a joy - ful song.
In stor - age plac - es laid the deeps; Let all the earth re - vere Him.
Not one is saved by his own strength, Nor by some oth - er pow - er.



From His place a - bove He looks on all; He sees their ev - 'ry do - ing;
For the Word of God is right and just. All His works are true and faith - ful;
Let the peo-ple stand in awe of Him, For He spoke and earth ex - ist - ed.
But the eyes of God are on the just; Those who fear and wor - ship Him,



He sees their sin, He sees their works, He be-holds all of those who fear Him.
His lov-ing kind-ness fills the earth; For He loves righteousness and jus-tice.
When He commanded, it stood fast; By His word were the heav'n's cre-at-ed.
Who wait for Him, who hope for Him, Those who trust in the God of Is-rael.



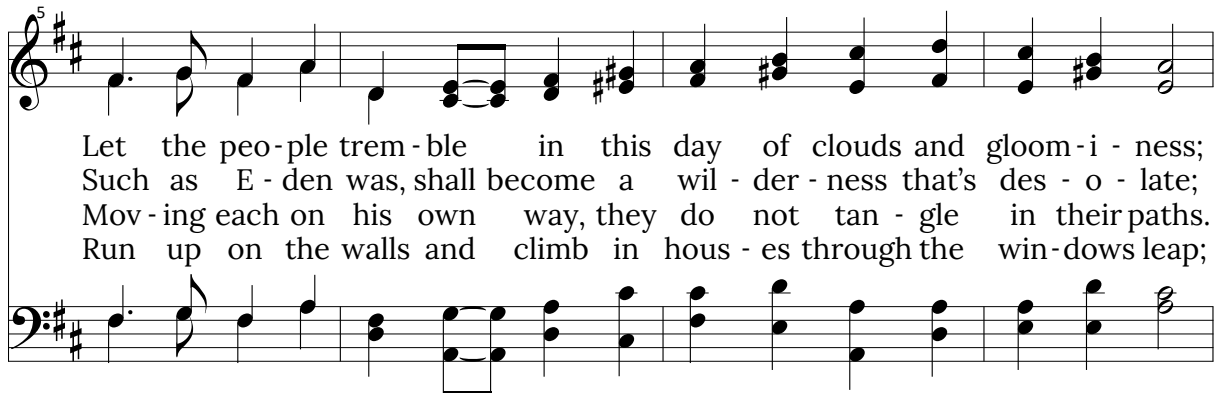
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 33

Blow the Horn! Let Zion Hear

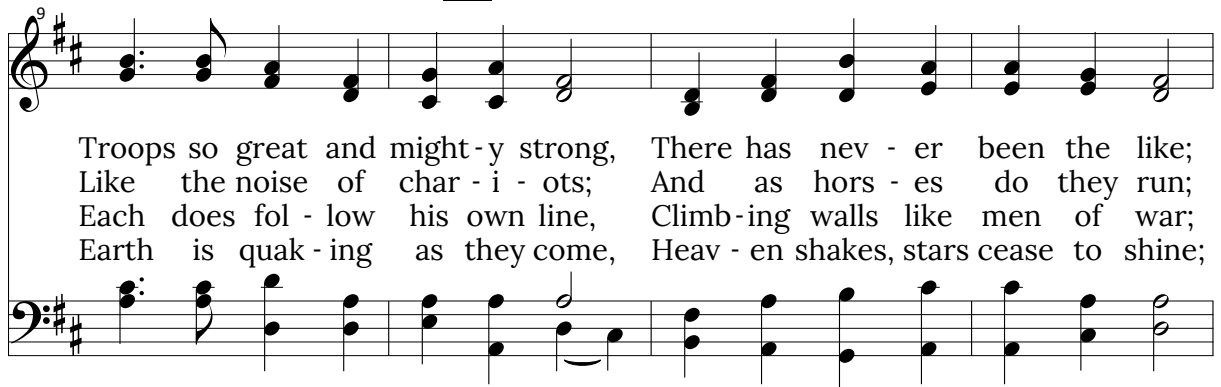
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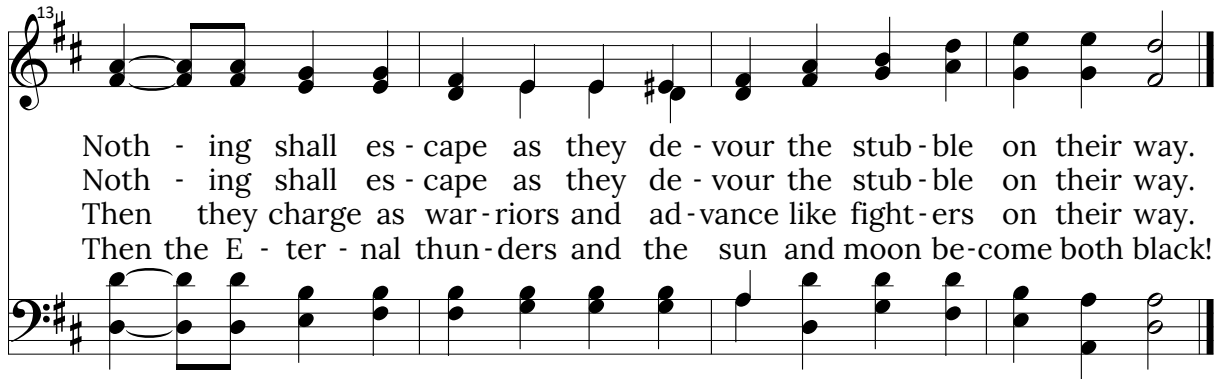
1. Blow the horn! Let Zi - on hear, For God's day is now at hand;
 2. Fire be-fore them shall de - vour, Flames a - blaze are left be - hind;
 3. Peo - ple are faint at their sight, For they run like might - y men,
 4. They up - on the cit - y leap, Break through weap-ons each unharmed,



Let the peo-ple trem-ble in this day of clouds and gloom-i - ness;
 Such as E - den was, shall become a wil - der - ness that's des - o - late;
 Mov - ing each on his own way, they do not tan - gle in their paths.
 Run up on the walls and climb in hous - es through the win-dows leap;



Troops so great and might-y strong, There has nev - er been the like;
 Like the noise of char - i - ots; And as hors - es do they run;
 Each does fol - low his own line, Climb-ing walls like men of war;
 Earth is quak - ing as they come, Heav - en shakes, stars cease to shine;



Noth - ing shall es - cape as they de - vour the stub-ble on their way.
 Noth - ing shall es - cape as they de - vour the stub-ble on their way.
 Then they charge as war-riors and ad-vance like fight-ers on their way.
 Then the E - ter - nal thun-ders and the sun and moon be-come both black!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Joel 2

28

Break Thou the Bread of Life

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
 3. Thou art the Bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
 4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That It may

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
 Word the trust That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live
 touch my eyes, And make me see. Show me the truth con - cealed

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
 With Thee in love; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
 With - in Thy Word, And in Thy Book re - vealed I see the Lord.

Music: William F. Sherwin (1826-1888)
 Text: Mary A. Lathbury (1841-1913)

BREAD OF LIFE
 6 4. 6 4. 6 4. 6 4.

29

By This Shall All Men Know

1. A new commandment I will give, To mag - ni - fy the way to live:
 2. Not called to be luke-warm or cold, But zeal-ous like the men of old;
 3. I give My life for all man-kind, And call you at this spe - cial time:

5
Love each oth - er as you do, With the love I've giv - en you.
Do the will of God a - bove; Grow in His e - ter - nal love.
Do the work and feed the flock; Build your house up - on the Rock.

10
And by this shall all men know— All a - round the world you'll show—

14
That you are My dis - ci - ples, You're My sis - ter and My broth - er;

18
And by this shall all men know, Ev - 'ry friend and ev - 'ry foe,

22
That you are My dis - ci - ples If you love one an - oth - er.

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum

30

But as for Me, I'll Call on God

1. 'Twas not a foe who did de - ride, For that I could en - dure;
2. His speech more smooth than but - ter was, Yet in his heart was war;
3. Death shall them seize, and to the tomb, A - live they shall go down;

No hat - er thus who rose in pride, Else would I hide se - cure.
More soft than oil his word ap - peared, Yet sharp as drawn swords were they.
For wick - ed - ness is in their home; A - mong them a - bound their sins.

But thou it was, my friend and guide; We did as e - quals meet;
But Lord, Thou will in judg - ment sit, And bring them down to woe,
But as for me, I'll call on God; The Lord will safe - ty give:

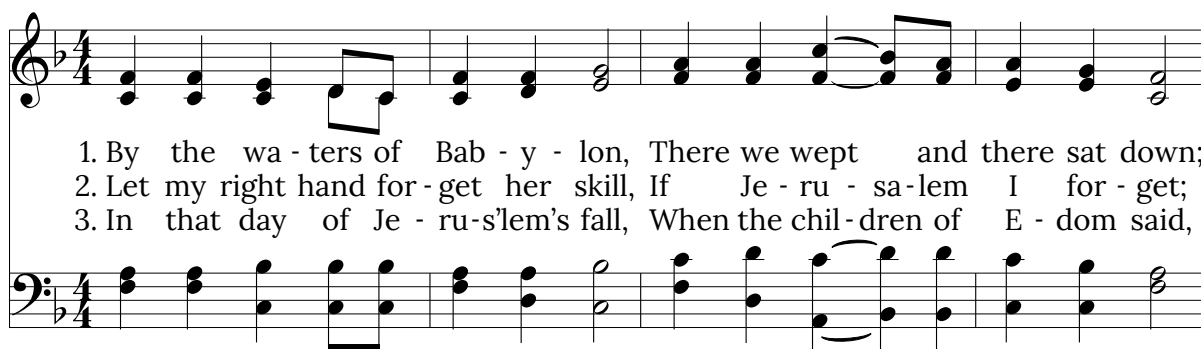
We walked to God's house side by side, And coun - sel blend - ed sweet.
And in the deep and dark - some pit, In ru - in lay them low.
He'll hear me when I cry a - loud, At morn - ing, noon and night.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into systems, with measures 8 and 12 marked at the beginning of their respective systems. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 corresponding to the first three lines of the first system.

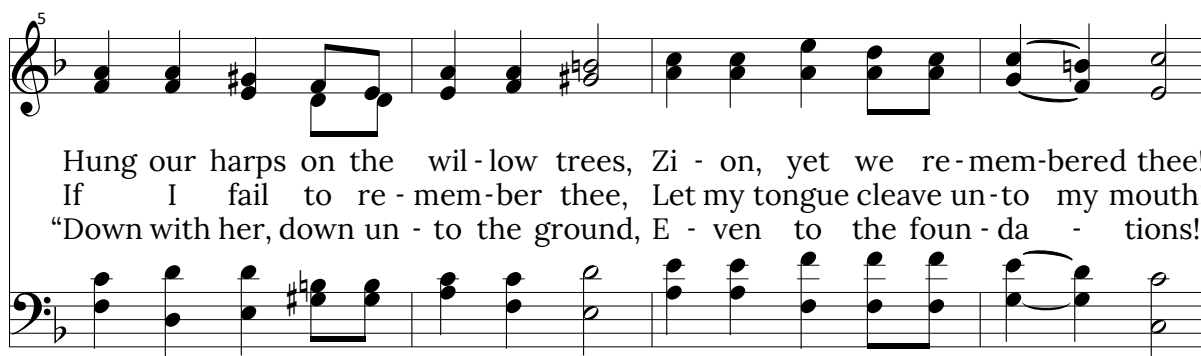
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 55

By the Waters of Babylon

31



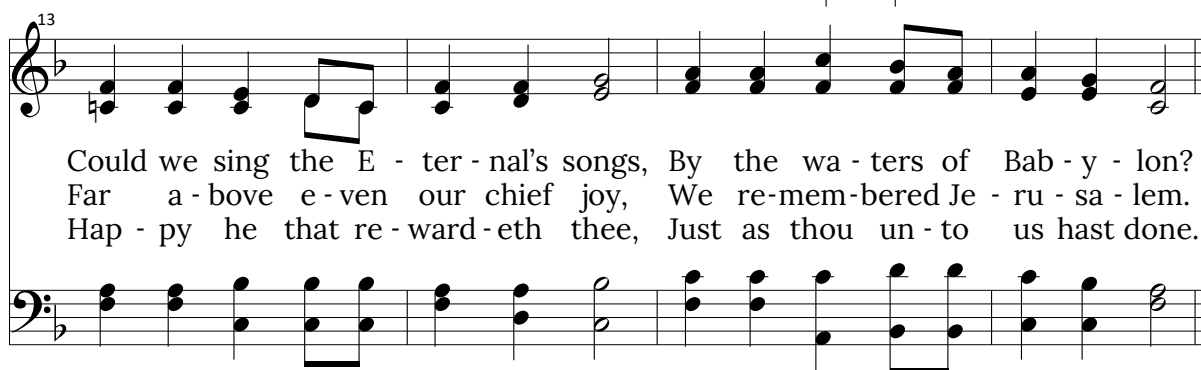
1. By the wa - ters of Bab - y - lon, There we wept and there sat down;
 2. Let my right hand for - get her skill, If Je - ru - sa - lem I for - get;
 3. In that day of Je - ru - s'lem's fall, When the chil - dren of E - dom said,



Hung our harps on the wil - low trees, Zi - on, yet we re - mem - bered thee!
 If I fail to re - mem - ber thee, Let my tongue cleave un - to my mouth!
 "Down with her, down un - to the ground, E - ven to the foun - da - tions!"



Then our cap - tors re - quired of us: "Sing a song of Zi - on now!"
 But we thought of Je - ru - sa - lem, When we sat near Zi - on's streams.
 O thou daugh - ter of Bab - y - lon, To thy ru - in hast - 'ning on;



Could we sing the E - ter - nal's songs, By the wa - ters of Bab - y - lon?
 Far a - bove e - ven our chief joy, We re - mem - bered Je - ru - sa - lem.
 Hap - py he that re - ward - eth thee, Just as thou un - to us hast done.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 137

32

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

Music: Hans G. Nægeli (1773-1836); arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)
 Text: John Fawcett (1740-1817)

DENNIS
 6 6. 8 6.

33

Christ, Our Passover

1. Je - sus knew that the time to de - part had now ar - rived; He must
 2. And while we were still sin - ners, Christ died for all our sins, Gave His
 3. Let us fo - cus our eyes on our Sav - ior and our King, As per -
 4. He will nev - er for - sake us; He'll nev - er leave His sons, And His

go to the Fa - ther up a - bove. Hav - ing loved His dis - ci - ples un -
 life as a sac - ri - fice for all; Showing love and com - pas - sion for
 fect - er and au - thor of our faith. For the joy set be - fore Him, our
 daugh - ters will nev - er be a - lone. In - ter - ced - ing for sis - ters and

6

to the ver - y end, Now He showed them the full - ness of His love.
all His fam - i - ly, Je - sus Christ, He has rec - on - ciled us all.
Lord en - dured the cross So that we all would run and win the race.
broth - ers that He loves; Serv - ing all of God's chil - dren from His throne.

8

"This bread is My bod - y bro - ken for you; Do this in remembrance of Me.

12

This cup, the new cov - e - nant, is My blood, By which you shall all be re - deemed."

16

Now Christ is our Pass - o - ver sac - ri - ficed; E - ter - nal life showed us the way.

20

We'll take up our cross and de - ny ourselves As we faith - ful - ly follow each day.

Come to the Feast

1. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Come, for the
 2. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Come, for the
 3. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Come, while He
 4. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry

ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And
 door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re - served For
 waits to wel - come thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To -
 care and world - ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And

thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
 you at the Mas - ter's side. Hear the in - vi -
 mor - row may nev - er be. Hear the in - vi - ta - tion,
 drink ev - er - last - ing life.

ta - tion, Come, "who - so - ev - er will"; Praise
 "who - so - ev - er will"; Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "who - so - ev - er will"; Praise

13

God for full sal - va - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
 God for full sal - va - tion for "who - so - ev - er will."

Music: William A. Ogden (1841-1897)

Text: Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)

Come, Thou Almighty King

35

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, A pure heart in us cre - ate

7

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 And us de - fend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, O - pen our

12

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 Word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, Our pray'r at - tend.
 minds to see, What Christ would have us be, Spir - it of pow'r.

Music: Felice de Giardini (1716-1796)

Text: Collection of Hymns for Social Worship, 1757

ITALIAN HYMN

6 6 4. 6 6 6 4.

Come, See the Works of God

1. O God, our strength and refuge proves, In all dis-tress a pre-sent aid;
 2. A riv - er flows, whose liv-ing streams Gladden the cit - y of our God,
 3. Come, see the works of God dis-played, Wonders of His might-y hand;

4. Though the trem-bling earth re-move, We will nev - er be dismayed.
 Tents where heav-en-ly glo - ry beams; Where the Lord has His a-bode.
 Des - o - la-tions He has made, Ru-ins spread through all the land.

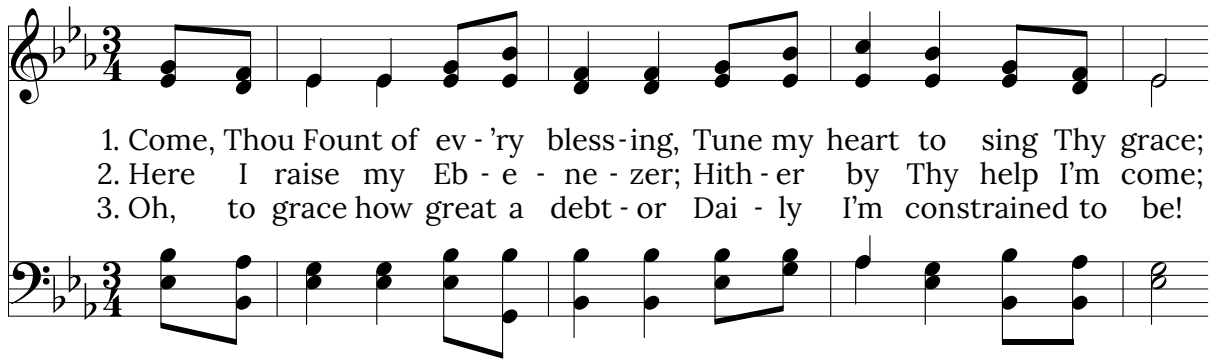
5. Kingdoms moved, the hea-then raged, And the earth melt-ed at His word;
 God has Zi - on His dwell-ing made; She shall nev - er - more be moved;
 Be still, know I am God Most high, O'er the hea-then I will reign.

6. The Lord of Hosts for us en-gaged, Our ref-uge high is Ja-cob's God.
 Her God shall ear-ly give His aid, He her help has ev - er proved.
 The Lord of Hosts to us is nigh, Ja - cob's God our help re-main.

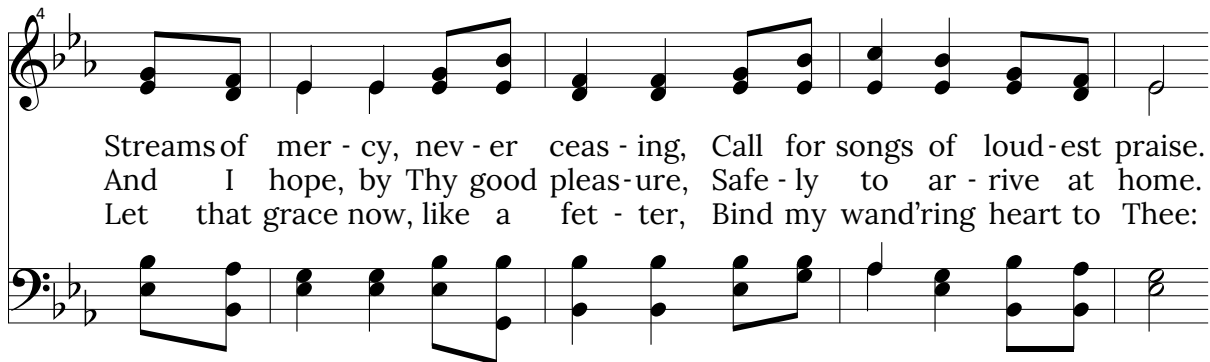
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 46

Come, Thou Fount

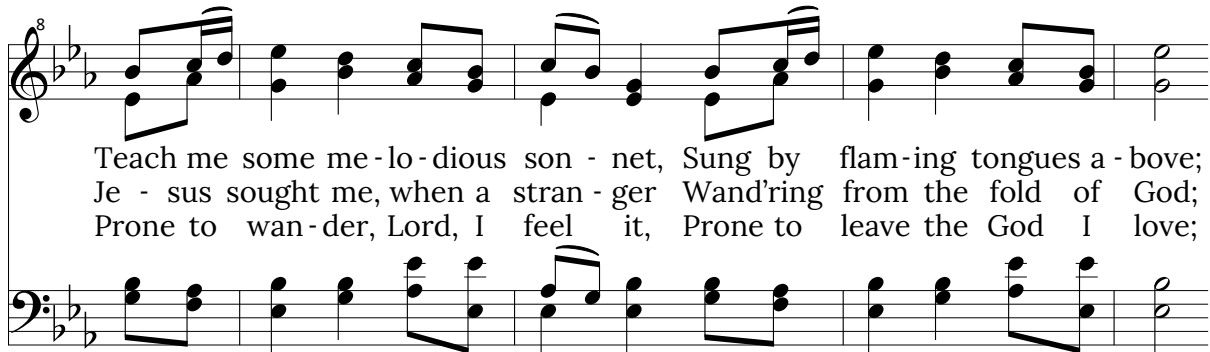
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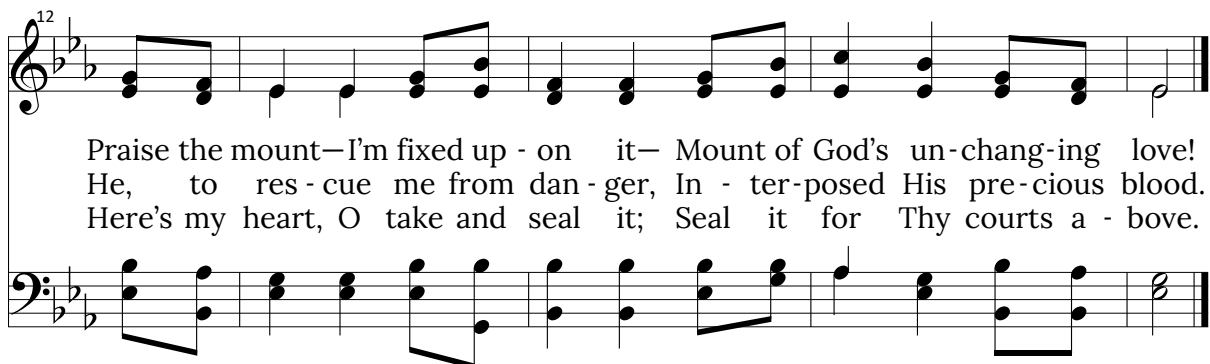
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me, when a stran - ger Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it— Mount of God's un - chang - ing love!
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

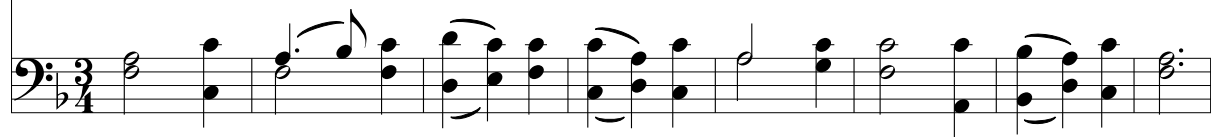
Music: John Wyeth (1770–1858)
Text: Robert Robinson (1735–1790)

NETTLETON
8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

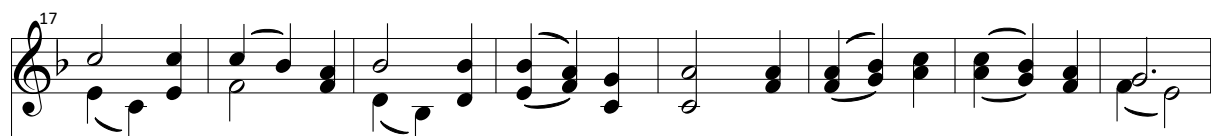
38 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus



1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, and yet a King.
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive.



From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious King - dom bring.
Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,



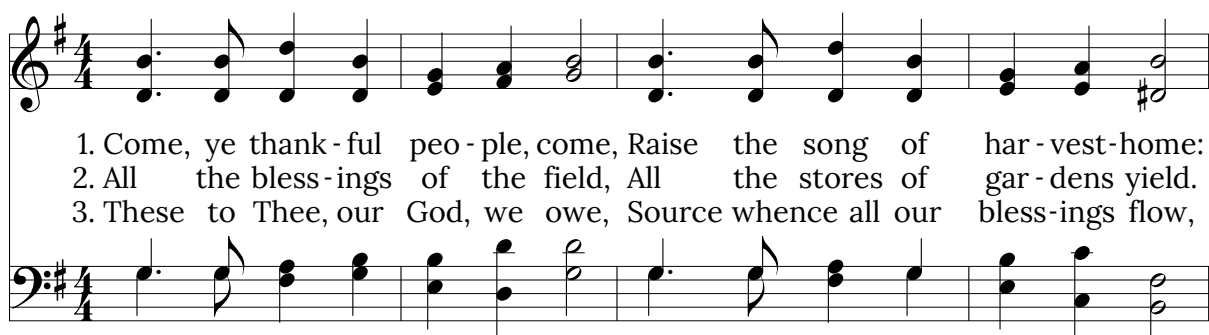
Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Pray and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.



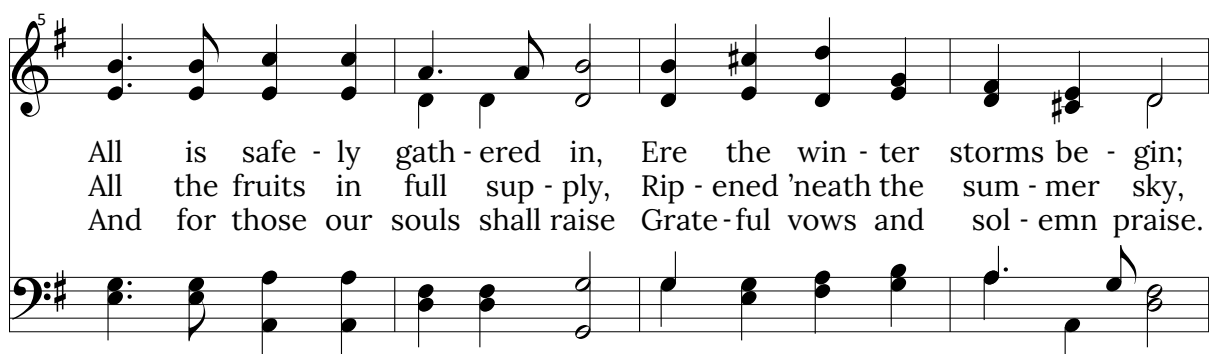
Music: Rowland H. Prichard (1811–1887)
Text: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

HYFRYDOL
8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

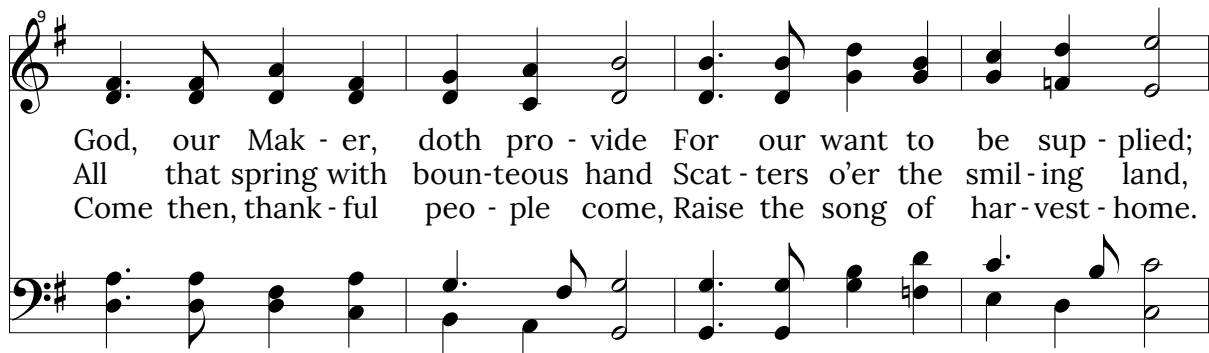
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come 39



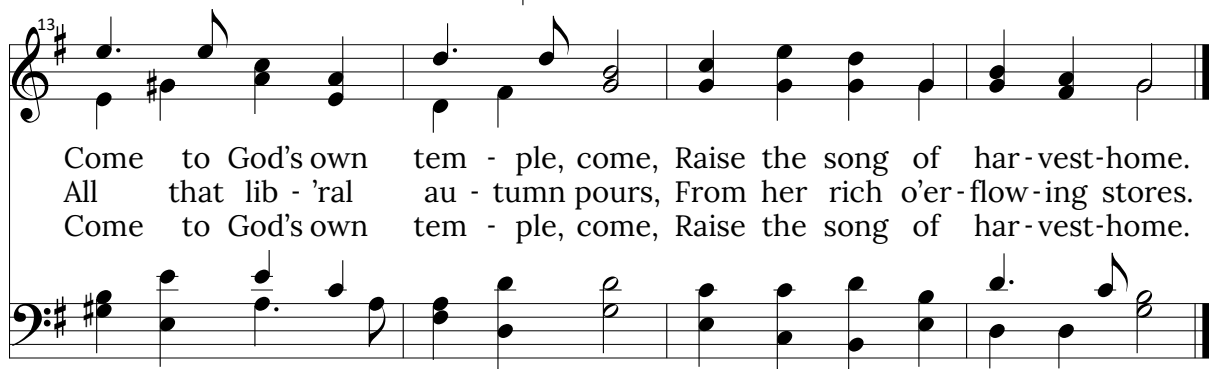
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home:
 2. All the bless - ings of the field, All the stores of gar - dens yield.
 3. These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow,



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 All the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky,
 And for those our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our want to be sup - plied;
 All that spring with boun - teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land,
 Come then, thank - ful peo - ple come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
 All that lib - 'ral au - tumn pours, From her rich o'er - flow - ing stores.
 Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.

Music: George J. Elvey (1816-1893)
 Text: Henry Alford (1810-1871); alt. Hugh Hartshorne

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR
 77.77.77.77.

Count Your Blessings

1. When up-on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest-tossed, When you are dis -
 2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. So, a - mid the con-flict whether great or small, Do not be dis -

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
 cour-aged; God is o - ver all. Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

Count your bless-ings, name them one by one; Count your
 Count your man - y bless - ings, Name them one by one; Count your man - y

22

bless-ings, see what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
 bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man - y bless - ings,

27 *rit.* *a tempo*

name them one by one; Count your many bless-ings, see what God hath done.

Music: Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921)
 Text: Johnson Oatman, Jr. (1856-1922)

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS
 11 11. 11 11. w/ refrain

God Is Calling Children

41

1. God is call - ing chil - dren To His roy - al fam - 'ly,
 2. Make Your chil - dren wis - er, Make Your chil - dren pur - er.
 3. Help us live more sim - ply, Teach us to teach oth - ers,
 4. We can live for - ev - er, Help - ing all God's chil - dren,

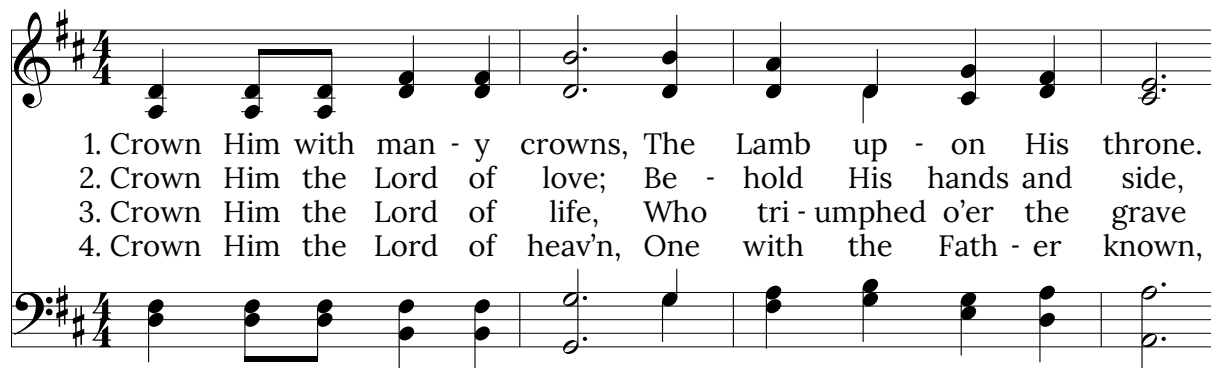
5

Shar - ing in His bless - ings, Liv - ing in His love.
 Make us like our Fa - ther, Liv - ing in His love.
 Help us come out of this world, Liv - ing in Your love.
 Build - ing in His King - dom, Liv - ing in His love.

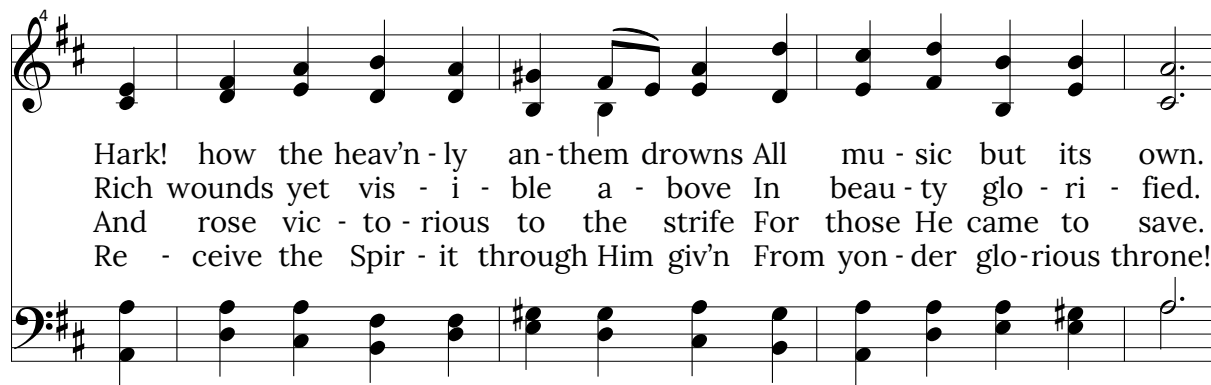
Music & Text: Mark Graham, 1996 ©

6 6 6. 5.

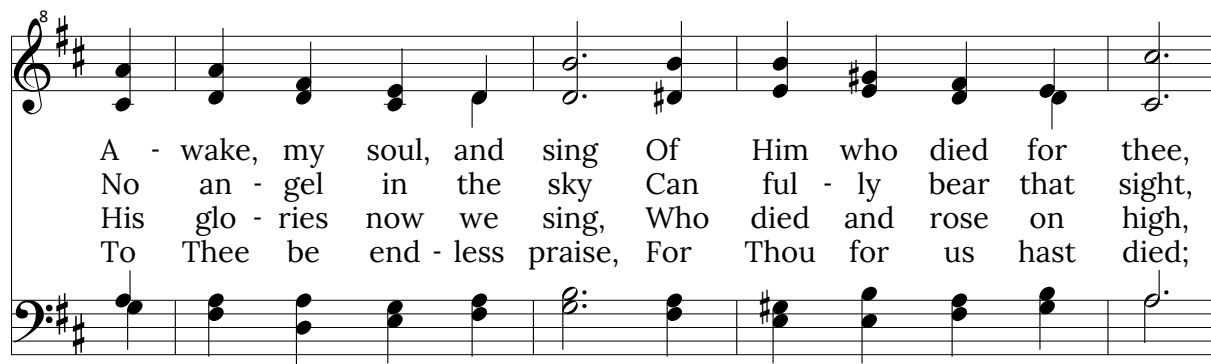
42 Crown Him with Many Crowns



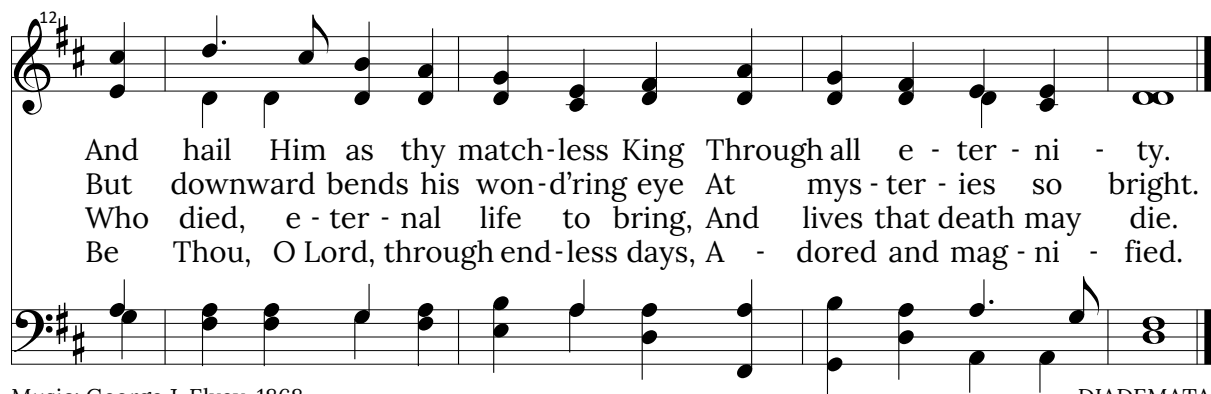
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fath - er known,



Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
 Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 And rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save.
 Re - ceive the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died;



And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But downward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Be Thou, O Lord, through end-less days, A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

Music: George J. Elvey, 1868

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1851; st. 3, Godfrey Thring, 1874

DIADEMATA

6 6. 8 6. 6 6. 8 6.

Declare His Works to All Nations! 43

1. I will sing, O Most High, Praises to Thy name with my whole heart,
 2. God will rule up - right - ly, Judge the world in right-eous-ness.
 3. God Most High in Zion dwells; He will not for-get His peo - ple.

And pro-claim Thy won - ders; I will re-joice and ex-ult in Thee!
 The op-pressed, who seek Him; He will to them a ref-uge be.
 They de - clare His great works; And He will not for - get their cry.

My foes fall at Thy sight, for Thou hast maintained my cause and my cry.
 For the Lord will not for-get those who put their trust and con-fi-dence in Him.
 Rise, O Lord! Put them all in fear— all the na-tions that for-get that Thou art God.

God will judge from His throne; He shall re - main for - ev - er - more!
 To the Lord sing prais - es; De - clare His works to all na - tions!
 Judge them, Lord, be - fore Thee; Let the na - tions know they are but men!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 9

Did You Think to Pray?

1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?
 2. When you met with great temp - ta - tion, Did you think to pray?
 3. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
 4. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing
 By His dy - ing love and mer - it, Did you claim the Ho - ly
 Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might for - give an -
 When your soul was bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you

fa - vor, As a shield to - day?
 Spir - it As your guide and stay?
 oth - er Who has crossed your way? Oh, how praying rests the wea - ry! Pray'r will
 bor - row At the gates of day?

change the night to day; So in sor - row and in glad - ness, Don't for - get to pray.

Music: William O. Perkins (1831-1902)

Text: Mary A. Kidder, 1876

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

45



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wave,
2. O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub - mis - sive heard,
3. Your sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os dark and rude,
4. O Might - y God of love and pow'r, Our breth - ren shield in dan - ger's hour;



Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:
 Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep:
 Who bade its an - gry tu - mult cease, And gav - est light and life and peace;
 From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go;



O hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 O hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 O hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 And ev - er let there rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.



Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861
 Text: William Whiting, 1860

MELITA
 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

Face to Face



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—oh, 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 straightened, And the dark things shall be plain!
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.



Face to face I shall 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!



Music: Grant Colfax Tullar (1869–1950)
 Text: Carrie E. Breck (1855–1934)

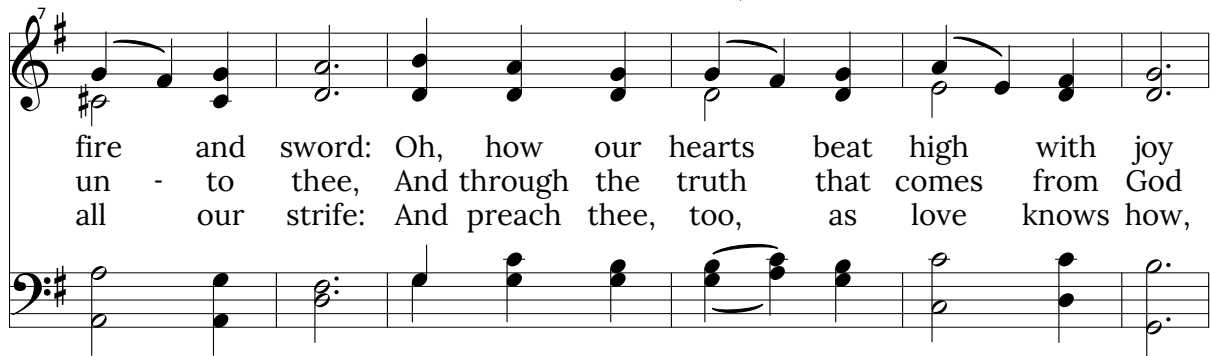
FACE TO FACE
 8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

Faith of Our Fathers!

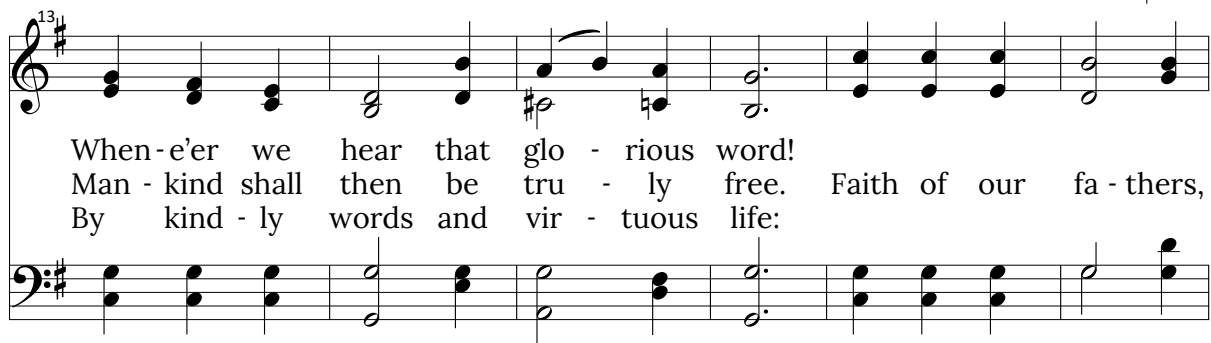
47



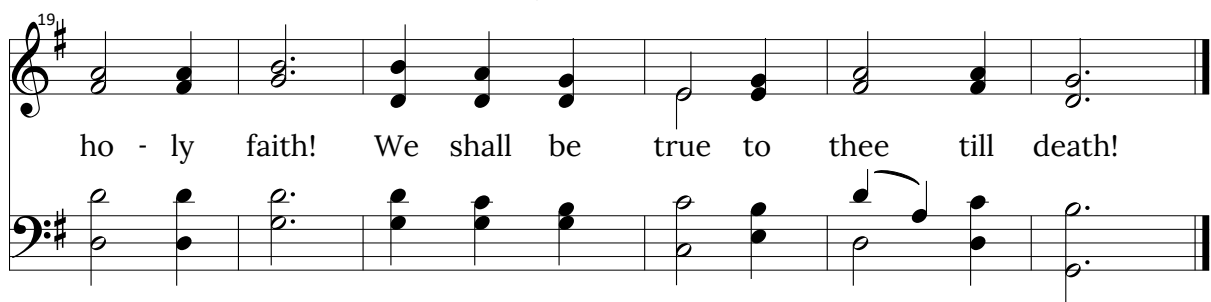
1. Faith of our fa - thers! Liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers! We will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers! We will love Both friend and foe in



fire and sword: Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee, And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife: And preach thee, too, as love knows how,



When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
Man - kind shall then be tru - ly free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:



ho - ly faith! We shall be true to thee till death!

Music: Henri F. Hemy (1818-1888); alt. James G. Walton (1821-1905)
Text: Frederick W. Faber (1814-1863)

ST. CATHERINE (Hemy)
8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

48 For Even from My Youth, O God

1. For e - ven from my youth, O God, by Thee have I been taught;
2. Thy per - fect right-eous-ness, O God, the heav - en's height ex - ceeds;
3. My great-ness and my pow'r, Thou will in - crease and far ex - tend;

And hith - er - to I have de - clared the won - ders Thou hast wrought.
O God, who is like Thee? Who has per-formed such might - y deeds?
A - gainst all grief on ev - 'ry side to me will com - fort send.

And now, O God, for - sake me not when I am old and gray;
Thou who hast shown me tri - als sore and great ad - ver - si - ties,
And I will al - so praise Thy truth, O God, with psal - ter - y;

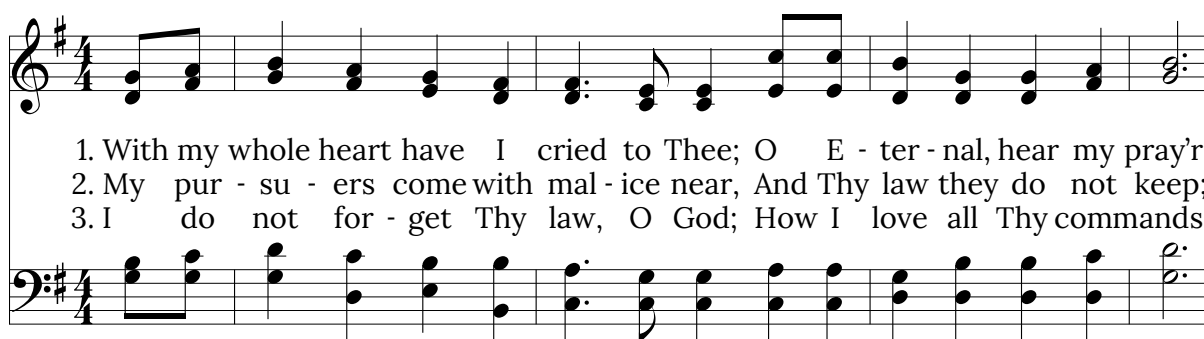
Till I pro-claim Thy won-drous deeds to this and ev - 'ry age.
Will quick - en me a - gain and bring me from the depths of earth.
Thou Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el, with harp I'll sing to Thee.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984)

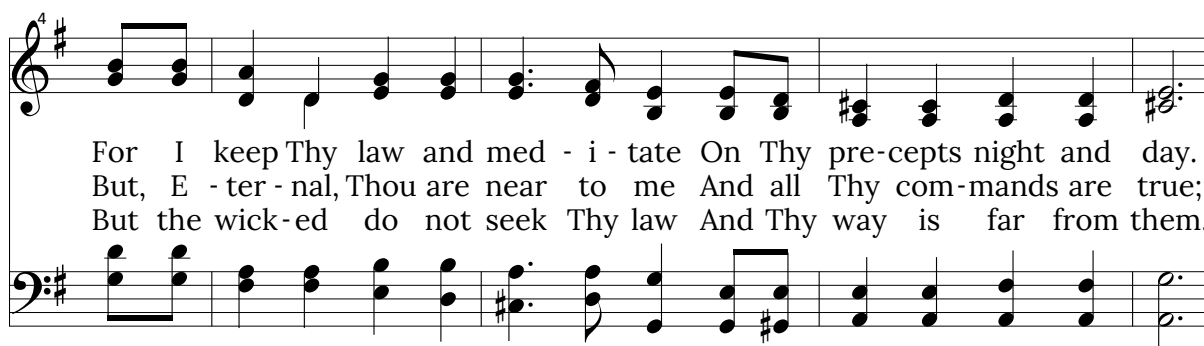
Text: *The Psalter*, 1912; alt.; based on Psalm 71

For Thy Law Is Truth and Love

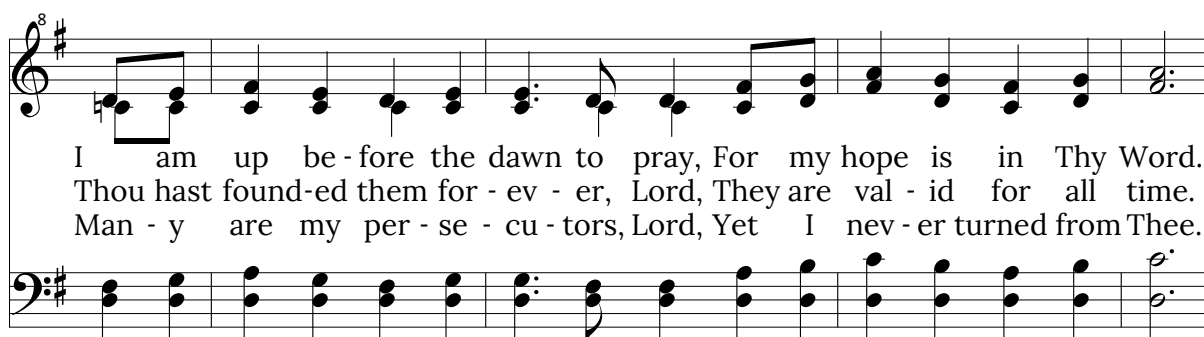
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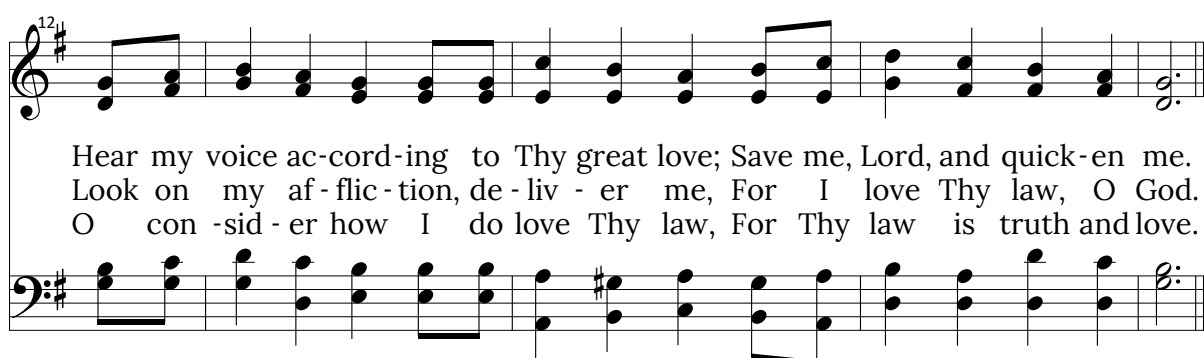
1. With my whole heart have I cried to Thee; O E - ter - nal, hear my pray'r.
 2. My pur - su - ers come with mal - ice near, And Thy law they do not keep;
 3. I do not for - get Thy law, O God; How I love all Thy commands!



For I keep Thy law and med - i - tate On Thy pre - cepts night and day.
 But, E - ter - nal, Thou are near to me And all Thy com - mands are true;
 But the wick - ed do not seek Thy law And Thy way is far from them.



I am up be - fore the dawn to pray, For my hope is in Thy Word.
 Thou hast found - ed them for - ev - er, Lord, They are val - id for all time.
 Man - y are my per - se - cu - tors, Lord, Yet I nev - er turned from Thee.



Hear my voice ac - cord - ing to Thy great love; Save me, Lord, and quick - en me.
 Look on my af - flic - tion, de - liv - er me, For I love Thy law, O God.
 O con - sid - er how I do love Thy law, For Thy law is truth and love.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 119 portions

50

For the Beauty of the Earth

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 4. For each per - fect gift of Thine To our race so free - ly giv'n,
 5. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Hill and vale and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light,
 Friends on earth and Thee a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
 Grac - es, hu - man and di - vine, Flow'rs on earth and buds of heav'n.
 Of - fring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Music: Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)
 Text: Folliott S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)

DIX
 77.77.77.

51

Fairest Lord Jesus

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

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twin - kling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,
 Son of 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!

Music: *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842; arr. Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)

CRUSADERS' HYMN

Text: *Münster Gesangbuch*, 1677; st. 1–3, tr. Unknown, 1850; st. 4, tr. Joseph Augustus Seiss, 1873

5 5 8. 5 5 8.

God Is Our Refuge

52

1. God is our ref-uge and our strength, In straits a pre-sent aid;
 2. Though hills a - mid the seas be cast; Though waters roar-ing make,
 3. A riv - er is, whose streams make glad The cit - y of our God;
 4. God in the midst of her doth dwell, And noth-ing shall her move.

Therefore, al-though the earth re-move, We will not be a - fraid.
 And trou-bled be; yea, though the hills, By swell-ing seas do shake,
 The ho - ly place, where-in the Lord Most high hath His a - bode.
 The Lord to her an help - er will, And that right ear - ly, prove.

Music: attr. George Kirbye, 1592

WINCHESTER OLD

Text: *Scottish Psalter*, 1615; based on Psalm 46:1–5

8 6. 8 6.

53 Give Ear to My Prayer, O Lord

1. Give ear to my pray'r, O Lord, And my sup - pli - ca - tions hear;
 2. For the en - e - my, my foe, Per - se - cut - ed he my soul;
 3. I re - mem - ber days of old; Med - i - tate on all Thy ways;
 4. Lord, hear me, I pray of Thee; Hide not Thou Thy face from me;

An - swer me in faith - ful - ness; In Thy right - eous - ness.
 My life hath he smit - ten down; Down un - to the ground;
 And I muse on all Thy works; All Thy hands have wrought.
 Lest like un - to them I be, Down un - to the dust.

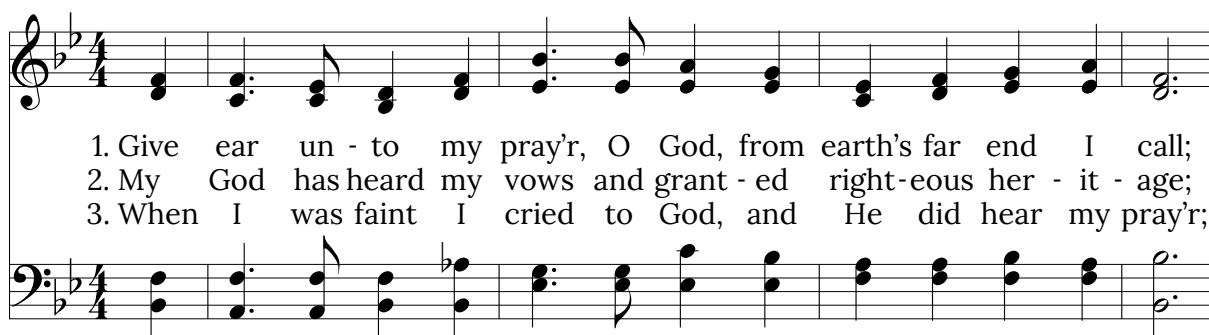
In - to judg - ment en - ter not With Thy ser - vant, Lord, I pray;
 Made me in the dark - ness dwell; As those that have long been dead.
 Af - ter Thee my soul does thirst; As a thirst - y land, Se - lah.
 Cause Thy ser - vant, Lord, to hear; Show Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Lord;

For no liv - ing man is just, Right - eous in Thy sight.
 My spir - it is o - ver - whelmed, My heart des - o - late.
 Hear me, Lord; make haste, I pray, For my spir - it fails.
 For I lift my soul to Thee; I in Thee do trust.

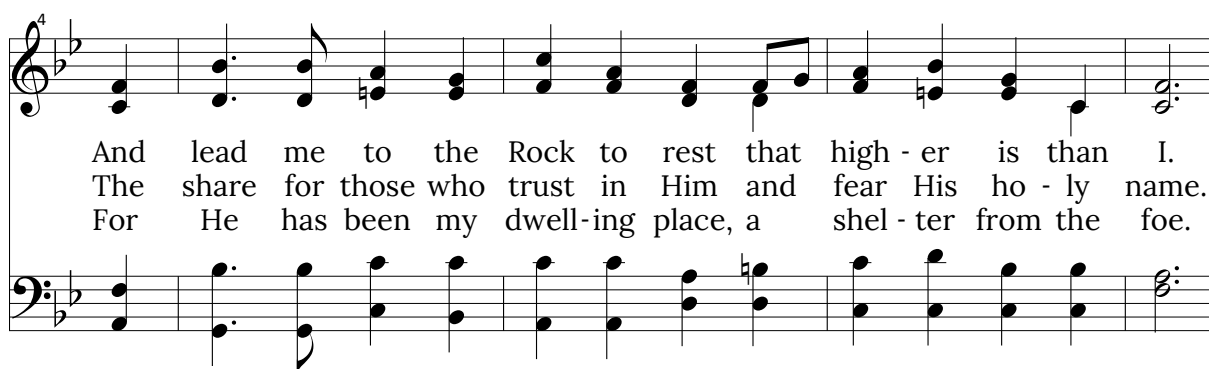
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 143

77.75.77.75.

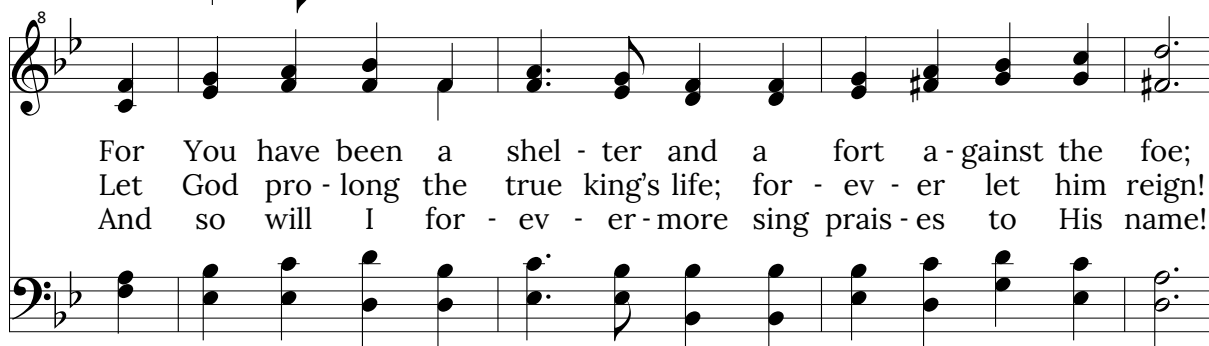
Give Ear unto My Prayer, O God 54



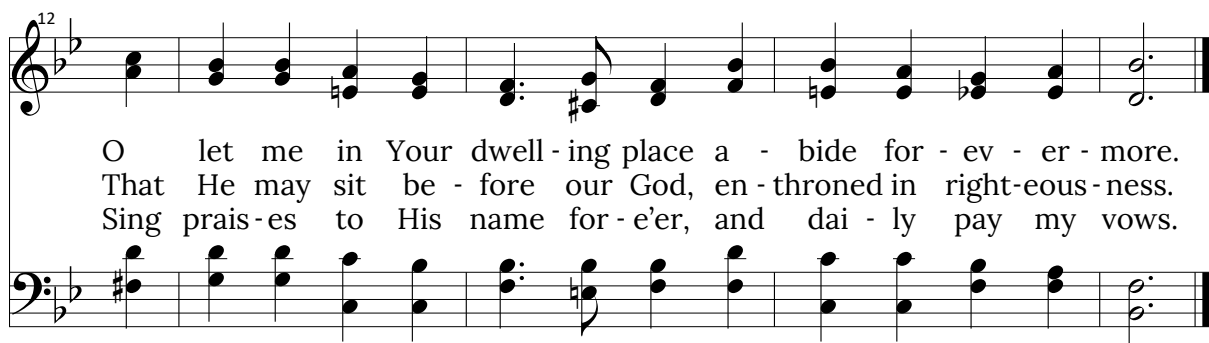
1. Give ear un - to my pray'r, O God, from earth's far end I call;
2. My God has heard my vows and grant - ed right-eous her - it - age;
3. When I was faint I cried to God, and He did hear my pray'r;



And lead me to the Rock to rest that high - er is than I.
The share for those who trust in Him and fear His ho - ly name.
For He has been my dwell-ing place, a shel - ter from the foe.



For You have been a shel - ter and a fort a - gainst the foe;
Let God pro - long the true king's life; for - ev - er let him reign!
And so will I for - ev - er - more sing prais - es to His name!



O let me in Your dwell - ing place a - bide for - ev - er - more.
That He may sit be - fore our God, en - throned in right-eous-ness.
Sing prais-es to His name for - e'er, and dai - ly pay my vows.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 61

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

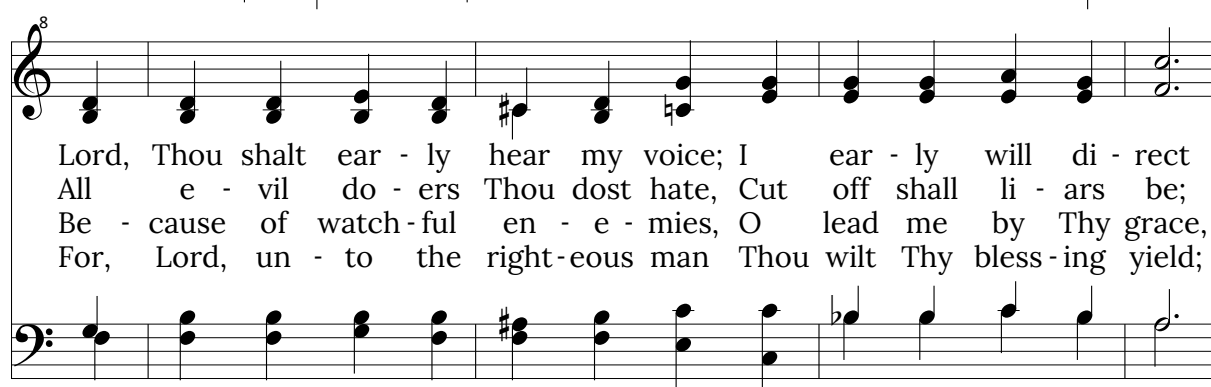
55 Give Ear unto My Words, O Lord



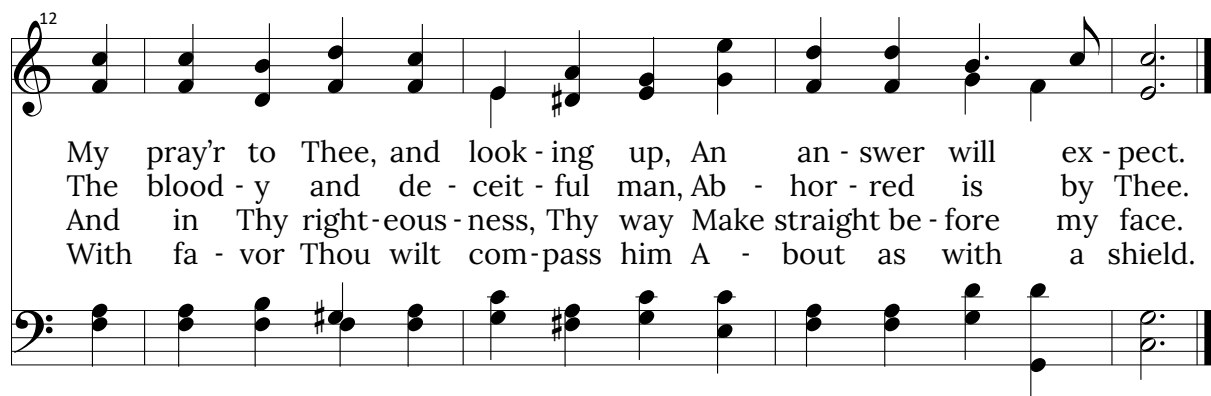
1. Give ear un - to my words, O Lord, My med - i - ta - tion weigh;
2. For Thou art not a God who does In wick - ed - ness de - light;
3. But I in - to Thy house will come In Thine a - bun - dant grace;
4. Let all who trust in Thee be glad, In shouts their praise pro - claim;



Hear my loud cry, my King, my God, For I to Thee will pray.
No e - vil shall a - bid with Thee, Nor fools stand in Thy sight.
And I will wor-ship in Thy fear To - ward Thy ho - ly place.
Thou sav - est them; let all re - joice Who love Thy ho - ly name.



Lord, Thou shalt ear - ly hear my voice; I ear - ly will di - rect
All e - vil do - ers Thou dost hate, Cut off shall li - ars be;
Be - cause of watch - ful en - e - mies, O lead me by Thy grace,
For, Lord, un - to the right - eous man Thou wilt Thy bless - ing yield;



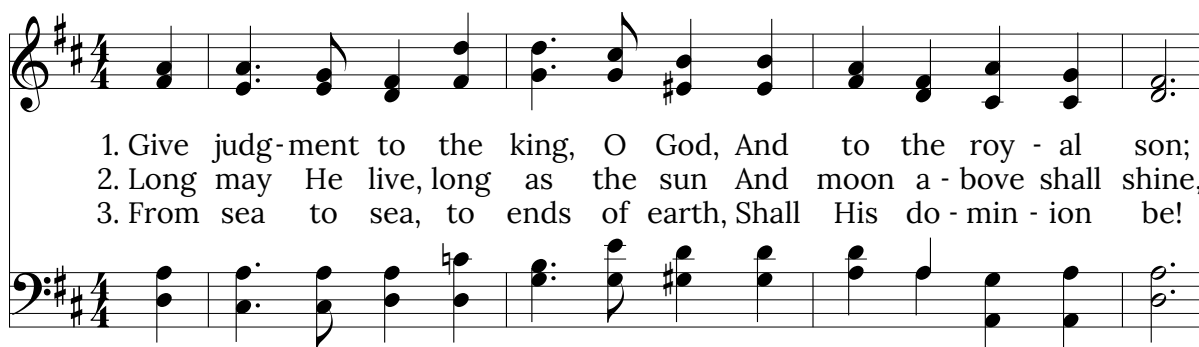
My pray'r to Thee, and look - ing up, An an - swer will ex - pect.
The blood - y and de - ceit - ful man, Ab - hor - red is by Thee.
And in Thy right - eous - ness, Thy way Make straight be - fore my face.
With fa - vor Thou wilt com - pass him A - bout as with a shield.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

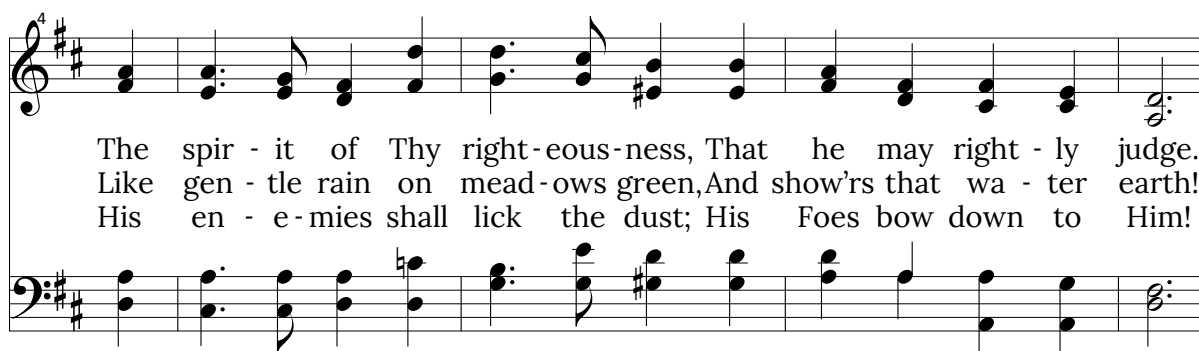
Text: Scottish Psalter, 1615; based on Psalm 5

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

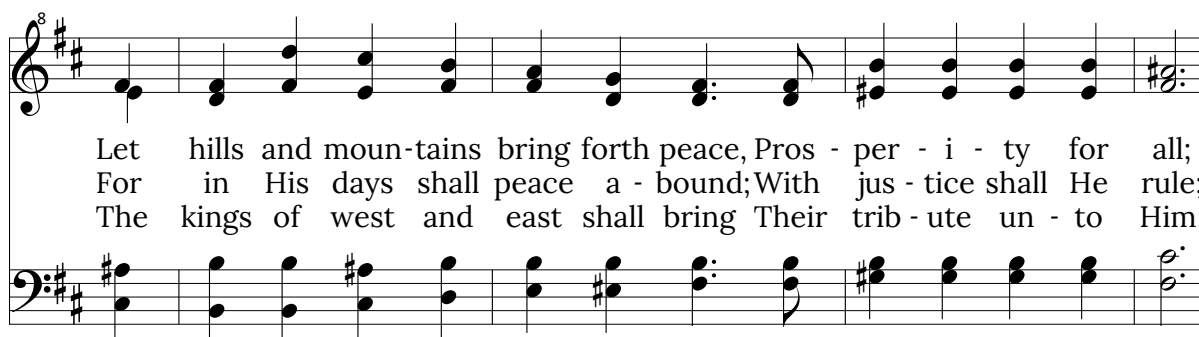
Give Judgment to the King, O God 56



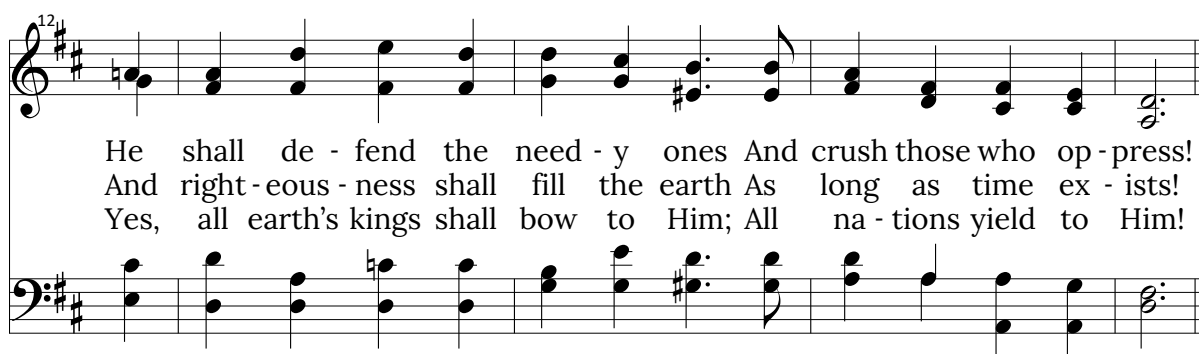
1. Give judgment to the king, O God, And to the royal son;
2. Long may He live, long as the sun And moon above shall shine,
3. From sea to sea, to ends of earth, Shall His dominion be!



The spirit of Thy righteousness, That he may rightly judge.
Like gentle rain on meadows green, And show'rs that water earth!
His enemies shall lick the dust; His Foes bow down to Him!



Let hills and mountains bring forth peace, Prosperity for all;
For in His days shall peace abound; With justice shall He rule;
The kings of west and east shall bring Their tribute unto Him;



He shall defend the needy ones And crush those who oppress!
And righteousness shall fill the earth As long as time exists!
Yes, all earth's kings shall bow to Him; All nations yield to Him!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 72

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

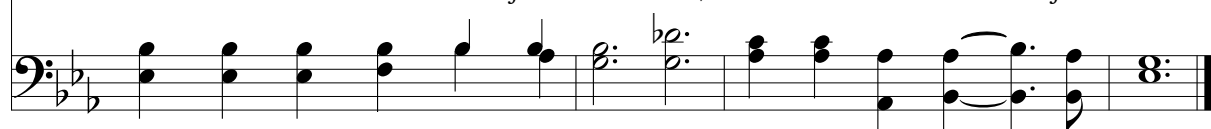
57 Give of Your Best to the Master



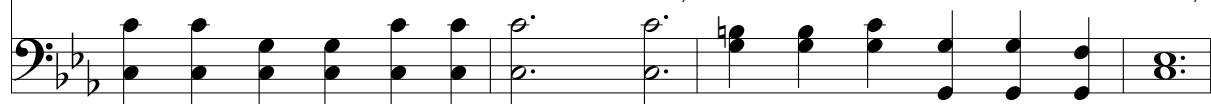
1. Give of your best to the Mas-ter, Give of the strength of your youth;
 2. Give of your best to the Mas-ter, Give Him first place in your heart;
 3. Give of your best to the Mas-ter; Naught else is wor- thy His love;
 Refrain: Give of your best to the Mas-ter; Give of the strength of your youth;



Throw your soul's fresh, glow-ing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
 Give Him first place in your ser - vice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
 He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:
 Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.



Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
 Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
 Laid down His life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;



Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion;
 Grate-ful - ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
 Give Him your heart's ad-o - ra - tion,



Music: Charlotte A. Barnard (1830-1869)
 Text: Howard B. Grose (1851-1939)

BARNARD
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

Give Thanks and Offer Praise

58

1. Hear, O My peo - ple, and I'll speak, O Is - ra - el by name;
 2. Pay all your vows to God most high; Give thanks and of - fer praise,
 3. But to the wick - ed man, God says, Why men - tion My com - mands?

A - gainst you I will tes - ti - fy, For God, your God, I am.
 And when the day of trou - ble comes I'll hear and an - swer you.
 Why take My com - pact on your lips And cast My words be - hind?

The fowls are all to Me well known, That moun - tains high do yield;
 Think you that I would eat of flesh Or ask for sac - ri - fice?
 Mark this, you who for - get your God, And My in - struc - tion hate;

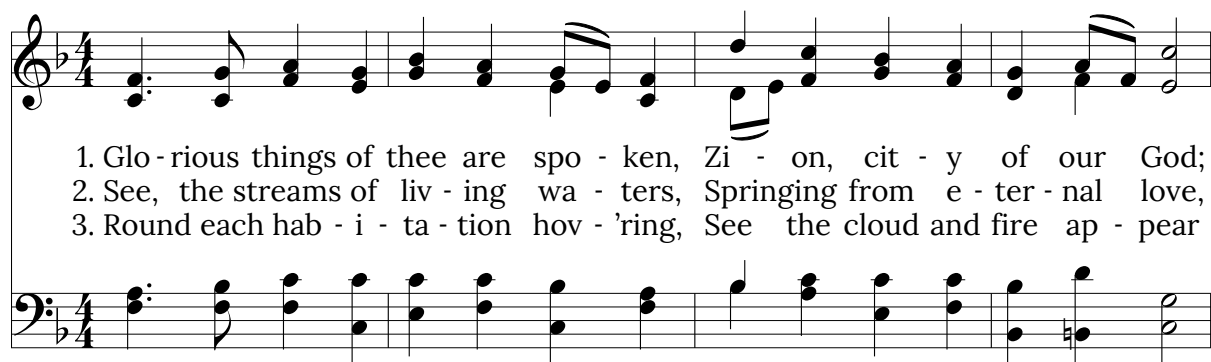
I al - so claim as all My own The wild beasts of the field.
 Nay, ra - ther un - to Me, your God, Give thanks and of - fer praise.
 There - fore shall none de - liv - er you, For this is My re - proof.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

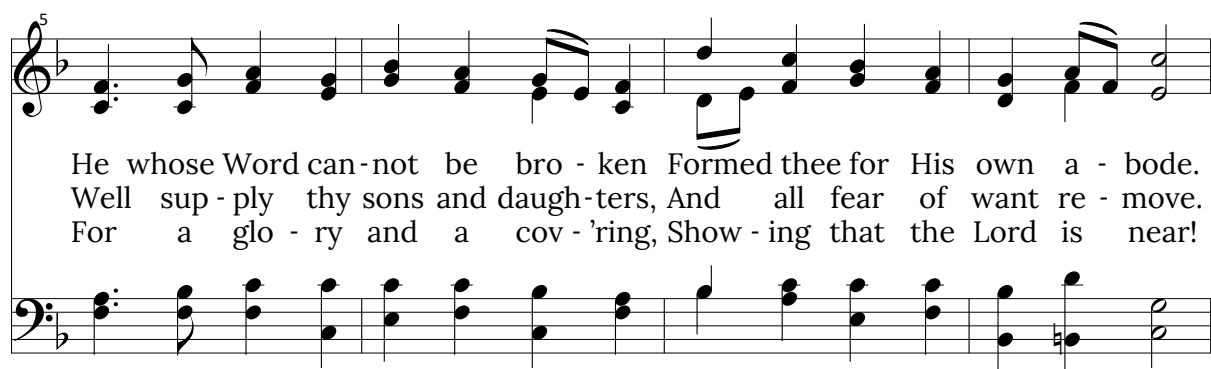
Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; based on Psalm 50

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

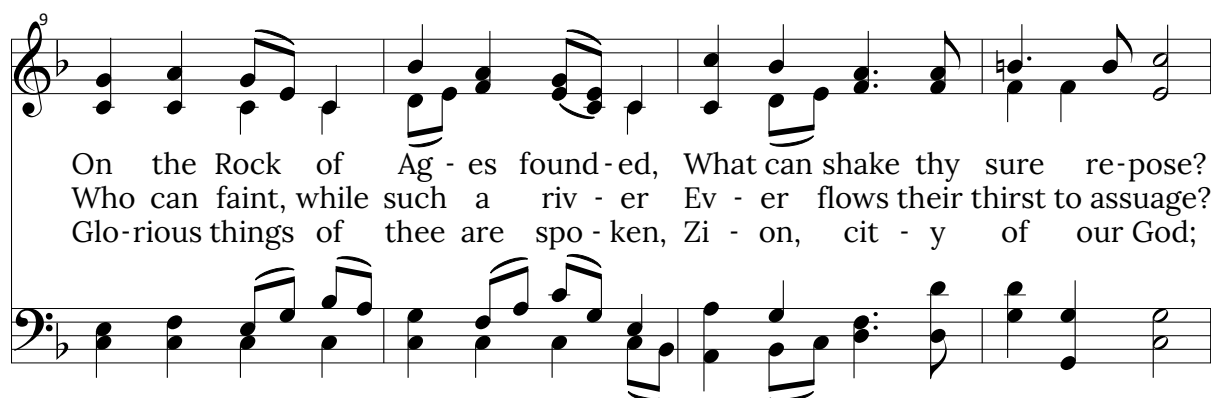
59 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken



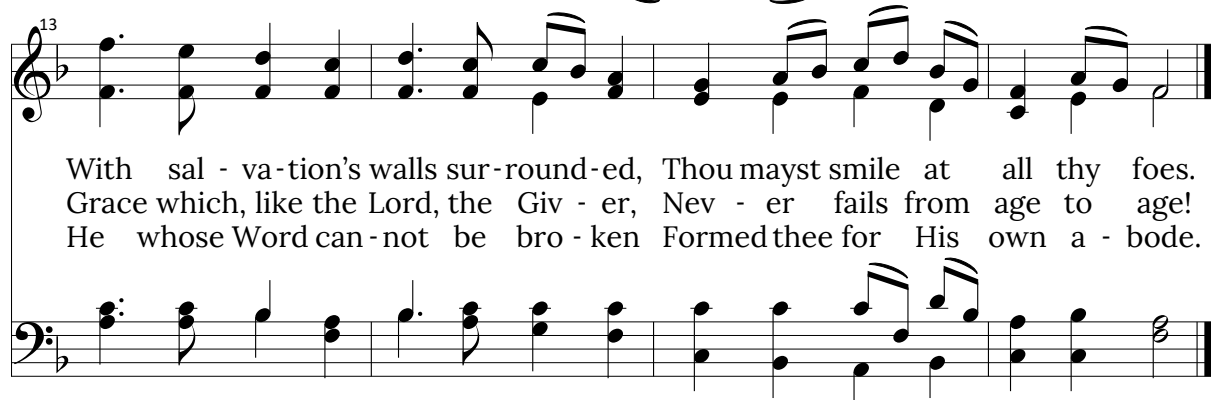
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear



He whose Word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode.
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move.
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near!



On the Rock of Ag - es found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage?
 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

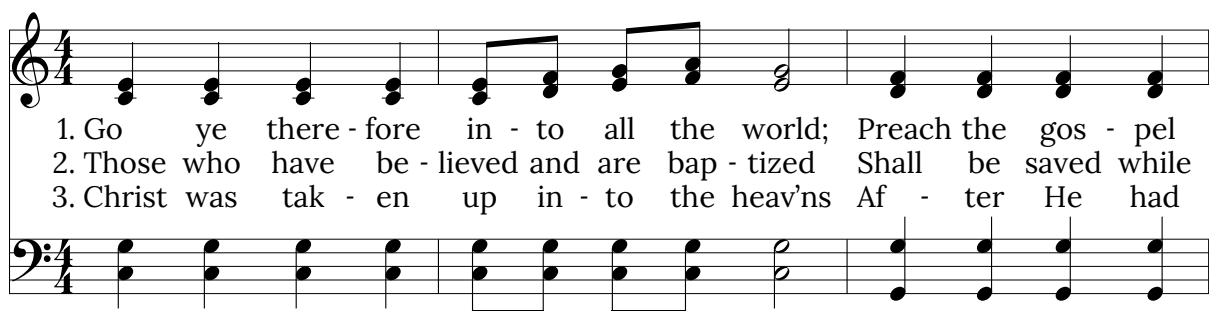


With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age!
 He whose Word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode.

Music: Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)
 Text: John Newton (1725-1807)

AUSTRIAN HYMN
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.


Go Ye Therefore into All the World 60



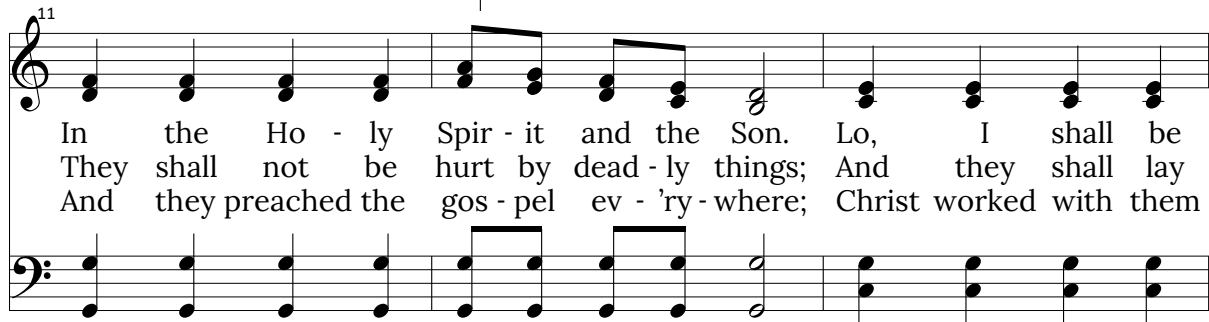
1. Go ye there-fore in-to all the world; Preach the gos-pel
2. Those who have be-lieved and are bap-tized Shall be saved while
3. Christ was tak-en up in-to the heav'ns Af-ter He had



un-to ev-'ry-one; Teach all na-tions to ob-serve all things I
oth-ers are con-demned; Then as for those who now do be-lieve, These
spo-ken all these words; There His Fa-ther did re-ceive Him and Place



have com-mand-ed you. Bap-tize them in-to the Fa-ther's name,
signs shall sure-ly fol-low: They shall cast out de-mons in My name,
Him at His right hand. His dis-ci-ples went out as He said;



In the Ho-ly Spir-it and the Son. Lo, I shall be
They shall not be hurt by dead-ly things; And they shall lay
And they preached the gos-pel ev-'ry-where; Christ worked with them



with you to the end; Lo, I am with you al-ways.
hands up-on the sick, And the sick shall be made well.
and con-firmed the word, By those signs which fol-lowed them.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Matthew 18 & Mark 16

CCLI # 48334823

God Be with You

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His coun - sels guide, up -
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per - ils thick con -
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban - ner float - ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you;
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we
 found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you;
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you;

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

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

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

Music: William G. Tomer (1833-1896)

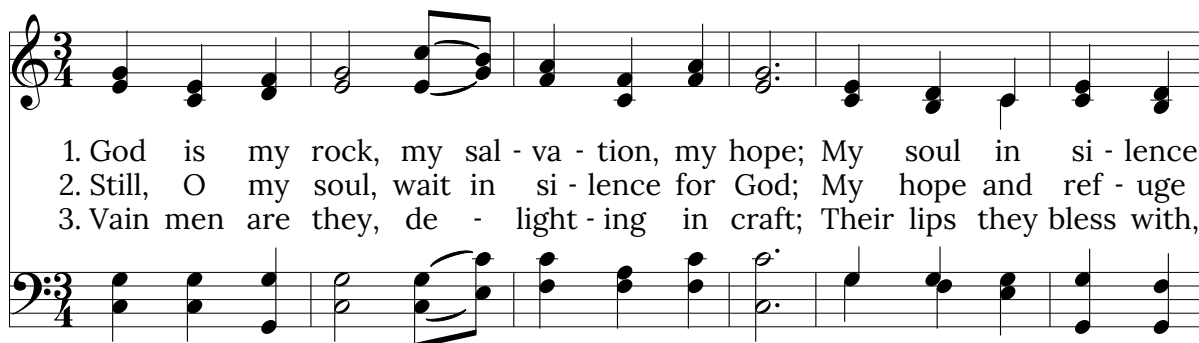
Text: Jeremiah E. Rankin (1828-1904)

GOD BE WITH YOU

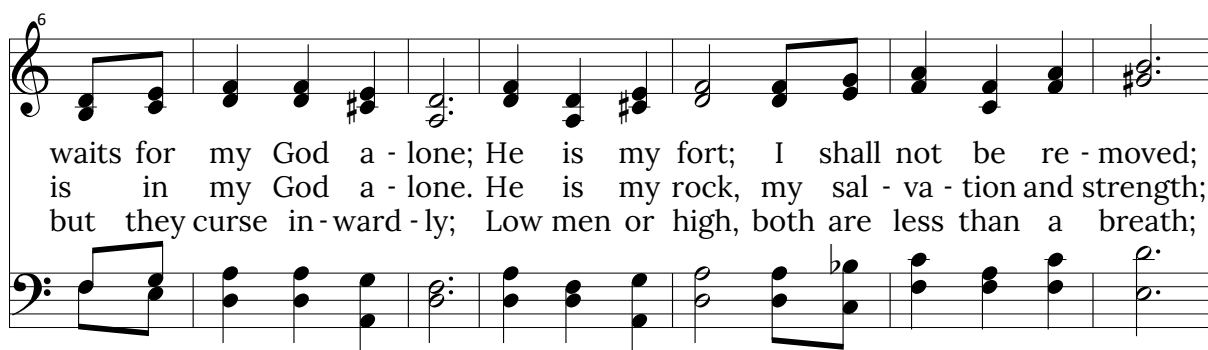
9 8. 8 9. w/ refrain

God Is My Rock, My Salvation

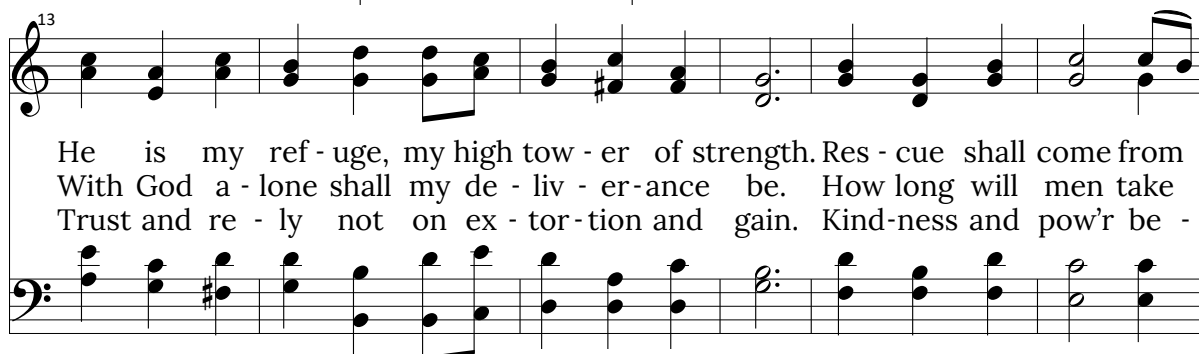
62



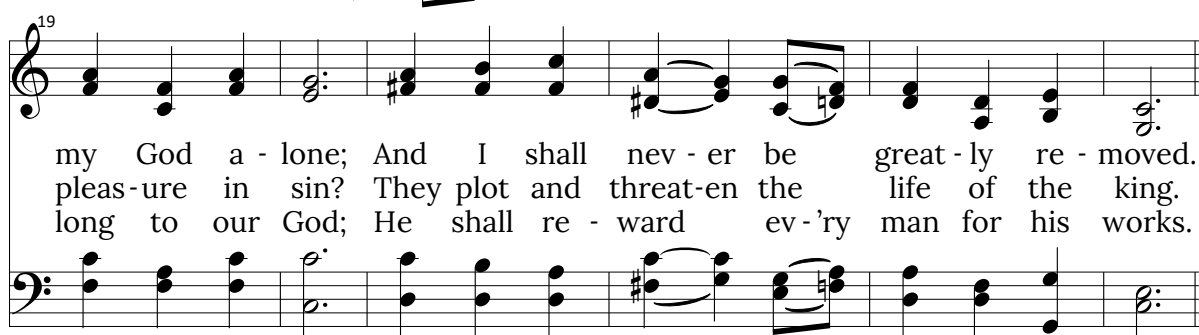
1. God is my rock, my sal - va - tion, my hope; My soul in si - lence
2. Still, O my soul, wait in si - lence for God; My hope and ref - uge
3. Vain men are they, de - light - ing in craft; Their lips they bless with,



waits for my God a - lone; He is my fort; I shall not be re - moved;
is in my God a - lone. He is my rock, my sal - va - tion and strength;
but they curse in - ward - ly; Low men or high, both are less than a breath;



He is my ref - uge, my high tow - er of strength. Res - cue shall come from
With God a - lone shall my de - liv - er - ance be. How long will men take
Trust and re - ly not on ex - tor - tion and gain. Kind - ness and pow'r be -



my God a - lone; And I shall nev - er be great - ly re - moved.
pleas - ure in sin? They plot and threat - en the life of the king.
long to our God; He shall re - ward ev - 'ry man for his works.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 62

63

God of Our Fathers

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y hand
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way.

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be Thou our Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide and Stay,
 Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine;

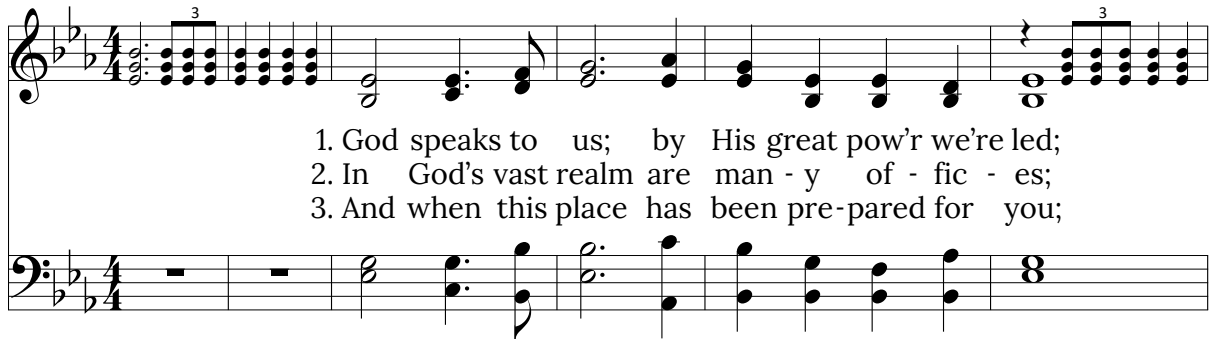
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy Word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine!

Music: George W. Warren, 1876
 Text: Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

NATIONAL HYMN
 10 10. 10 10.

God Speaks to Us

64



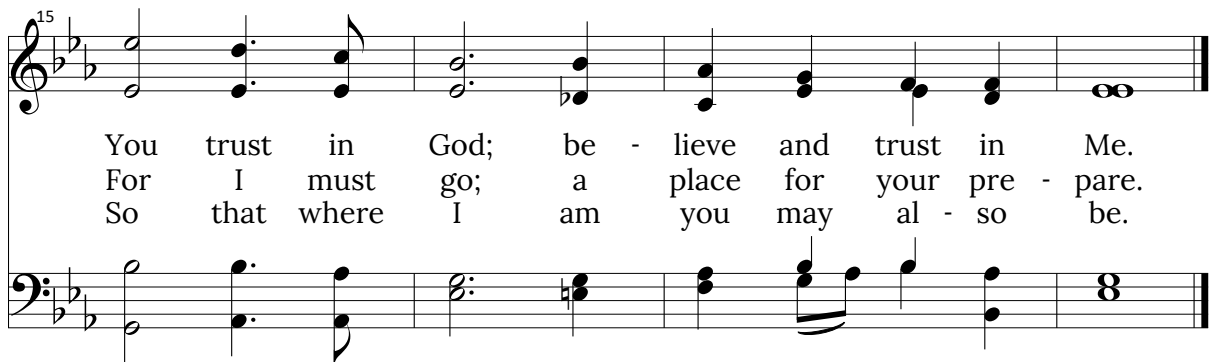
1. God speaks to us; by His great pow'r we're led;
2. In God's vast realm are man - y of - fic - es;
3. And when this place has been pre-pared for you;



Let not your hearts be - come dis - qui - et - ed.
Were it not so I sure - ly would have said;
I will re - turn; with Me you shall be, too.



You trust in God; be - lieve and trust in Me;
For I must go; a place for your pre - pare;
So that where I am you may al - so be;



You trust in God; be - lieve and trust in Me.
For I must go; a place for your pre - pare.
So that where I am you may al - so be.

Music: George W. Warren, 1876
Text: Unknown; based on John 14

NATIONAL HYMN
10 10. 10 10.

65

God of Grace and God of Glory



1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On Your peo - ple pour Your pow'r.
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn Your Christ, as - sail His ways!
 3. Heal Your chil-dren's war-ring mad-ness; Bend our pride to Your con-trol;
 4. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion To the e - vils we de-plore.



Crown Your an - cient church-'s sto - ry, Bring its bud to glo-rious flow'r.
 Fears and doubts too long have bound us, Free our hearts to work and praise.
 Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad-ness, Rich in things and poor in soul.
 Let the gift of Your sal - va - tion Be our glo - ry ev - er - more.



Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, For the fac - ing of this
 Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, For the liv - ing of these
 Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, Lest we miss Your King-dom's
 Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age, Serv - ing You whom we a -



hour, of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.
 days, of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.
 goal, King - dom's goal, Lest we miss Your King-dom's goal.
 dore, we a - dore, Serv - ing You whom we a - dore.



Music: John Hughes (Dowlais), 1907
 Text: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930

CWM RHONDDA
 8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeats

Guide Me, O Thou Great Eternal 66

1. Guide me, O Thou great E - ter - nal, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through;
 Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me now and ev - er -
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to

more, ev - er - more, Feed me now and ev - er - more.
 Shield, Strength and Shield, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
 Thee, give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

Music: John Hughes (Dowlais), 1907
 Text: William Williams (Pantycelyn), 1745

CWM RHONDDA
 8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeats

God Will See Us Through

1. We all know doubts and fears, Life is full of toils and tears;
 2. Age of man shall grow old, Love of man - y shall wax cold,
 3. Till Christ comes, we'll en - dure Liv - ing God's way, true and pure;

Still we're told, "Have no cares, God will see us through."
 Ev - er fast we shall hold, God will see us through.
 Day by day, come what may, God will see us through.

See the birds on the wing, See the lil - ies blos - som - ing;
 Earth shall grow dark and drear, Ja - cob's trou - ble shall ap - pear;
 Earth may shake, stars may fall; We will stand right through it all

God loves all liv - ing things, God will see us through.
 To the end, through the years, God will see us through.
 Till the last trum - pet call; God will see us through.

Music & Text: Mark Graham, 1996 ©

6 7. 6 5. 6 7. 6 5.

God Will Take Care of You

68

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
 2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
 3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
 4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide,
 When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied,
 Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast,

God will take care of you, Through ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.
 take care of you.

Music: W. Stillman Martin (1862-1935)
 Text: Civilla D. Martin (1866-1948)

GOD CARES
 8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther, There is no
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon and
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com -
 stars in their cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide, Strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 man - i - fold wit - ness To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
 hope for to - mor - row: Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

morn - ing new mer - cies I see. All I have need - ed, Thy

27



hand hath pro - vid-ed. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un - to me!

Music: William M. Runyan, 1923 © 1923, Ren. 1951, Hope Publishing Co.
Text: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923 © 1923, Ren. 1951, Hope Publishing Co.

FAITHFULNESS
11 10. 11 10. w/ refrain

Hallelujah! Praise God!

70



1. Sing un - to the E - ter - nal, Sing your prais-es to Him; Put your trust not in
2. Sing un - to the E - ter - nal, Give your prais-es to Him; He it was who made
3. Sing un - to the E - ter - nal, Let your hope be in Him; He re-mains true for-
mor - tals, For in them is no help.
heav - en, Earth and sea and all things. Hal-le - lu - jah! Praise God! The E -
ev - er: He gives jus - tice to all.
ter - nal shall reign! He shall reign for all ag - es; Our King and our God!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 146

71

Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

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

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

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

Music: George C. Stebbins (1846–1945)
 Text: Adelaide A. Pollard (1862–1934)

ADELAIDE
 9 9. 9 9.

72

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 moment He crowns, And, filled with His
 4. When clothed with His brightness, 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, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, When

riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
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,

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

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1838–1921)
Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820–1915)

HE HIDETH MY SOUL
11 8. 11 8. w/ refrain

He Is Able to Deliver Thee

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme through the ag - es rung; 'Tis the grand-est
 2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand-est
 3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the tid - ings roll To the guilt - y

theme for a mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung,
 theme for a mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grand-est theme, tell the world a - gain,
 heart, to the sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole;

"Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - ble to de -
 a - ble, He is a - ble

liv - er thee, He is a - ble to de - liv - er thee, Though by
 a - ble, He is a - ble

sin oppressed, Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

Music & Text: William A. Ogden (1841-1897)

DELIVERANCE (Ogden)
10 10. 10 10. w/ refrain

He Leadeth Me

74

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

com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still
 nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since
 vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis His hand that lead eth me. He lead - eth me, He
 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me! His

faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

Text: Joseph H. Gilmore (1834-1918)

HE LEADETH ME

8 8. 8 8. w/ refrain

He Lives

1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, He's in the world to day; I know that
 2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And though my
 3. Re-joyce, re-joyce, O Christian, Lift up your voice and sing E - ter - nal

He is liv - ing, What - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of
 heart grows wea-ry, I nev - er will de-spair; I know that He is
 hal - le - lu - jahs To Je - sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who

mer - cy, I hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him
 lead - ing Through all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap-pear-ing
 seek Him, The Help of all who find, None oth-er is so lov-ing,

He's al - ways near.
 Will come at last. He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to -
 So good and kind. He lives, He lives

day! He walks with me and talks with me A - long life's nar - row

24

way. He lives, He lives He lives Sal - va - tion to im - part!

28

You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with - in my heart.

Music & Text: Alfred H. Ackley (1887-1960) © 1933, 1961, Word Music, Inc.

HE LIVES
7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 4. w/ refrain

He Is Lord

76

He is Lord! He is Lord! He is ris - en from the dead and He is Lord!

Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess that Je - sus Christ is Lord.

Music & Text: Anonymous; arr. Tom Fettke © 1986, Word Music, Inc.

How Good and How Pleasant

1. How good and how pleas-ant for breth-ren to dwell To - geth - er in
 2. Now Je - sus was pray-ing with fer - vent de - sire That all who be -
 3. One bod - y, one spir - it, one Lord and one faith, One ho - ly Cre-


u - ni - ty, so Da - vid did tell; Like beau - ti - ful mu - sic, a breath -
 lieve in His great name might be one. With voic - es u - nit - ed, to - geth -
 a - tor, God, the Fa - ther of all; One bap - ti - sm pic - tur - ing life

tak - ing view, Like most pre - cious oint - ment, like fresh morn - ing dew That de -
 er we stand, At peace with the heav - en - ly Fa - ther and Son When we
 ev - er - more, One hope and sal - va - tion, just as we are called. Like the

scend - ed on the moun - tains of Zi - on long be - fore; God com - mand - ed
 come in - to the knowl - edge and u - ni - ty of God, And we grow and
 dew that had de - scend - ed from Zi - on long be - fore; God com - mand - ed

a bless - ing of life for - ev - er - more.
 we fol - low the steps that Je - sus trod, How good and how pleasant for
 a bless - ing of life for - ev - er - more.

27



breth-ren to be Dwelling safe - ly to-geth - er in sweet har-mo - ny.

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum

How Long, Eternal, Hide Thou Away? 78



1. How long, E - ter - nal, hide Thou a - way? When will Thy
 2. What man can live and nev - er see death? Who can es -
 3. Re - call, E - ter - nal, Thy slave is scorned: Now I do



wrath not burn like a fire? Where - fore hast Thou made
 cape the pow'r of the grave? Where is the for - mer
 bear in - sults of the world, Which with Thy foes mock



all men in vain? Thou, God, re - mem - ber, fleet - ing is life.
 love, O my God, Which un - to Da - vid Thou hast pledged?
 Thy cho - sen ones, Bless - ed E - ter - nal, al - ways. A - men.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 89

He Shall Reign Forevermore

1. Hear my pray'r, O Thou E - ter - nal, Hide not Thy face from me;
 2. Like an owl in some poor waste-land, I mourn and can - not sleep;
 3. When our God re - turns from heav - en, Then Zi - on shall be built;
 4. When all peo - ple then are gath - ered To serve the Lord their God,

Hear my cry and quick - ly an - swer When my day of trou - ble comes.
 Like a mel - an - chol - y spar - row, Like a pel - i - can a - lone.
 He shall come in all His glo - ry; He shall help the des - ti - tute;
 To de - clare His name in Zi - on, In Je - ru - sa - lem His praise,

Like grass, my heart is with - ered, My days like grass con - sumed;
 O Thou, E - ter - nal, hear me And an - swer speed - i - ly;
 Their pray'rs He will de - spise not, Their groan - ing He will hear;
 All kings shall see His glo - ry, All na - tions hear His name;

My God, take not my life now, In the midst of my days.
 Hide not Thy face from me, Lord, For I moan bit - ter - ly.
 And they shall dwell in safe - ty, For our God shall re - turn.
 His fame shall be de - clared then; He shall reign for - ev - er - more!

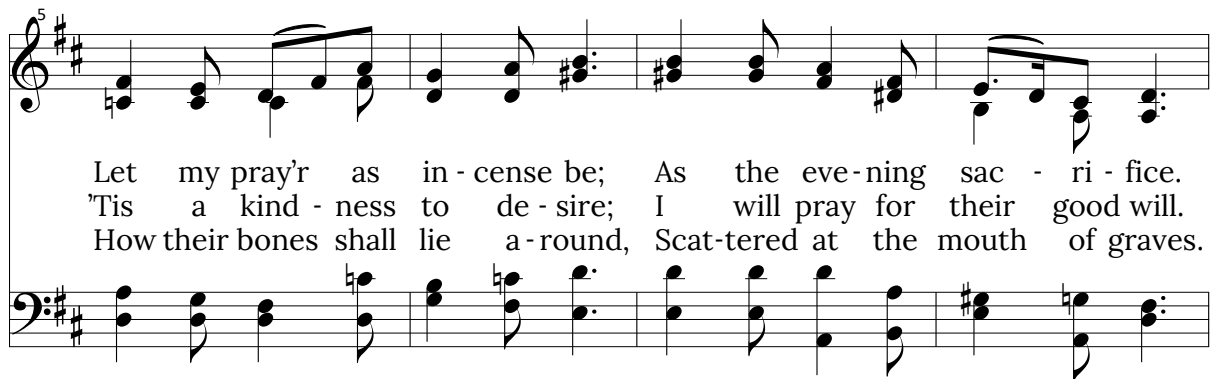
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 102

Hear My Cry, Eternal One

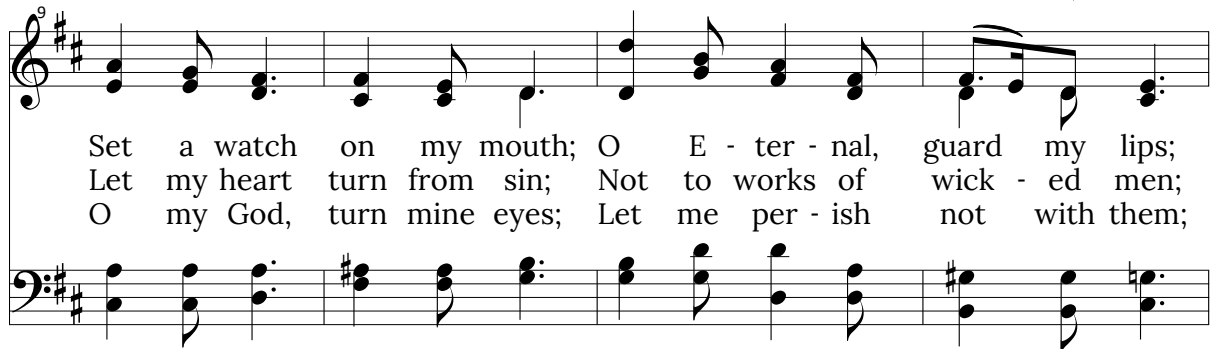
80



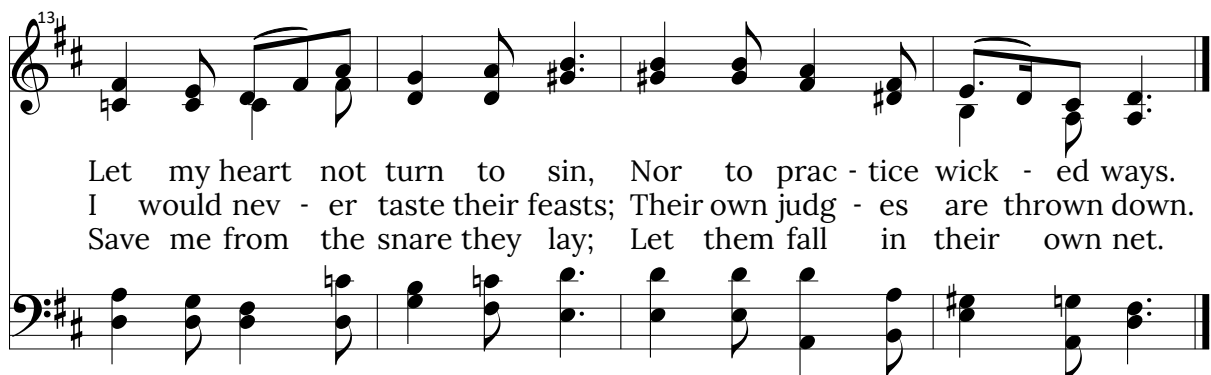
1. Hear my cry, E - ter - nal One; Let my voice rise un - to Thee;
2. O E - ter - nal, hear my cry; Let the right-eous smite re-prove;
3. Hear my cry, E - ter - nal One; Tell the wick - ed of Your threats:



Let my pray'r as in - cense be; As the eve-ning sac - ri - fice.
'Tis a kind - ness to de - sire; I will pray for their good will.
How their bones shall lie a-round, Scat-tered at the mouth of graves.



Set a watch on my mouth; O E - ter - nal, guard my lips;
Let my heart turn from sin; Not to works of wick - ed men;
O my God, turn mine eyes; Let me per - ish not with them;



Let my heart not turn to sin, Nor to prac - tice wick - ed ways.
I would nev - er taste their feasts; Their own judg - es are thrown down.
Save me from the snare they lay; Let them fall in their own net.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 141

77.77.77.77.

Help Somebody Today



1. Look all a-round you, find some-one in need, Help some-bod-y to-day!
2. Man - y are 'wait - ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to-day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav-y to bear, Help some-bod-y to-day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wea-ry in heart, Help some-bod-y to-day!



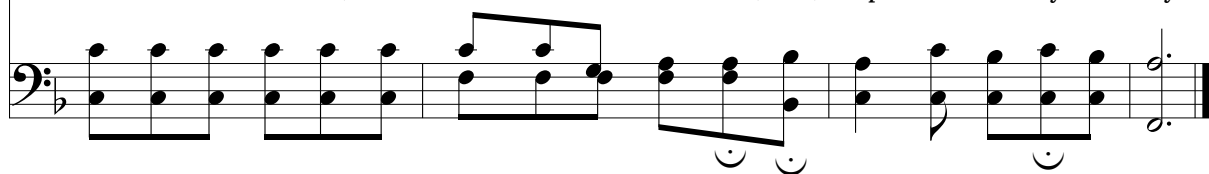
Though it be lit - tle— a neigh-bor - ly deed—
 Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard,
 Grief is the por-tion of some ev - 'ry - where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
 Some-one the jour-ney to glo - ry should start,



Help some - bod - y to - day, Some - bod - y a - long life's way; Let
 to - day, home - ward way;



sor-row be end-ed, the friend-less be-friend-ed, Oh, help some-bod-y to-day!



Music: Charles H. Gabriel, 1904
 Text: Carrie Ellis Breck, 1904

His Mercy Never Fails

82

1. O give thanks un - to the Lord; Give thanks un-to the Lord of lords;
2. O give thanks un - to the Lord, For it was He who made great lights.
3. O give thanks un - to the Lord; He struck at E - gypt's stub-born pride;
4. O give thanks un - to the Lord, For might - y kings of might - y names

He per-forms won-der-ful works; He stretched the earth a - bove the sea!
For the day He made the sun, And for the night the moon and stars!
Their first-born He took in wrath; He led His peo - ple through the sea!
He de-destroyed and put to shame; Is - rael was saved from all their foes!

Give thanks to God for He is good; He who a-lone do-eth great works!

His kind-ness shall al - ways en-dure; His mer-cy nev - er fails!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains four verses of the hymn. The second system contains the first verse of a new section. The third system contains the second verse of the new section. The fourth system contains the third verse of the new section. The score ends with a double bar line.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 136

Holy, Holy, Holy

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!

5
 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;

9
 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!

13
 God ev - er glo - rious, ev - er - more be praised!
 Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God ev - er glo - rious, ev - er praise to Thee!

Music: John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876)


Text: Reginald Heber (1783–1826)

CCLI # 48334823


NICÆA
12 12. 12 10.

Holy, Mighty Majesty


84



1. The E - ter-nal reign-eth high a - bove; He is might-y, He is great.
2. The E - ter-nal one is God and King, And He spoke un - to His priests;
3. O E - ter-nal, You did an - swer them, You for - gave and You a - venged;



There between the cher - u - bim He sits; Let the peo - ple praise His name!
In the pil - lar of the cloud He spoke: Un - to those who kept His law,
So, ex - alt the one E - ter-nal God, Who in Zi - on is most great!



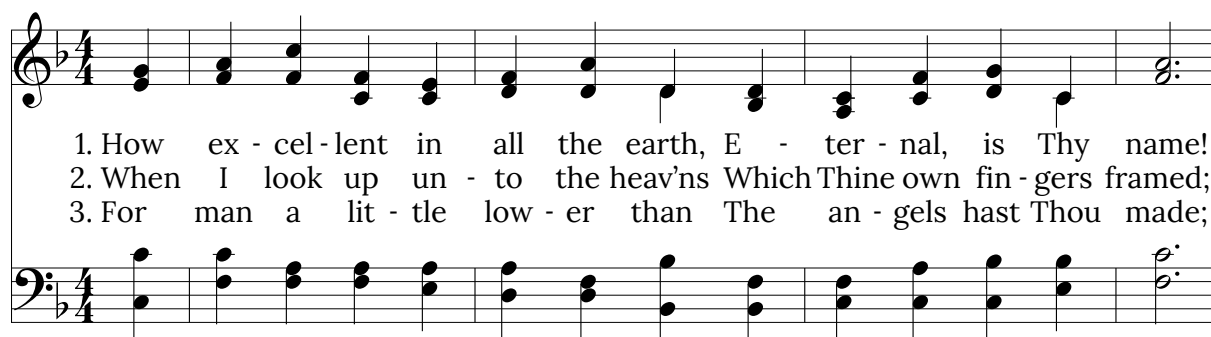
He is King and He main-tains the right; He re - stor-eth eq - ui - ty.
Mo-ses is a - mong them, Aa - ron too; They ex-tolled the Lord their God;
He is King and He main-tains the right; He re - stor-eth eq - ui - ty.



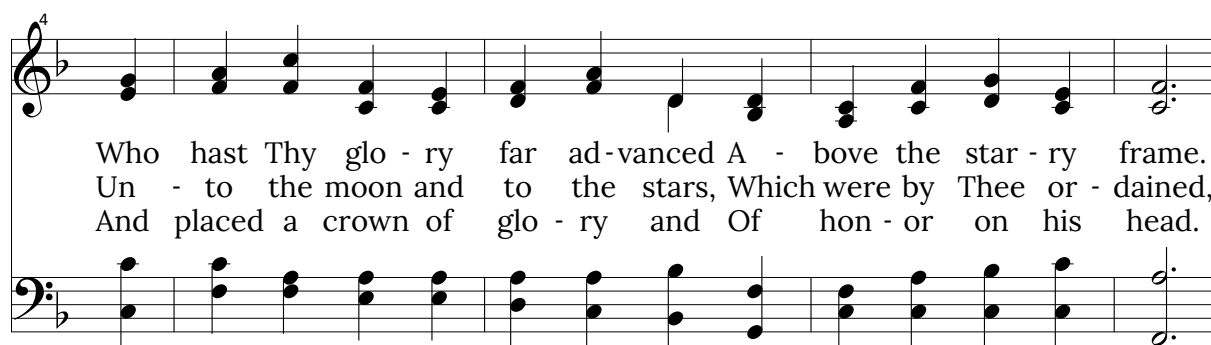
Wor-ship and ex - alt the E - ter - nal One: Ho - ly, might-y maj - es - ty!
Sam-uel al - so called up - on His name; God did hear and an - swer them.
Wor-ship and ex - alt the E - ter - nal One: Ho - ly, might-y maj - es - ty!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 99

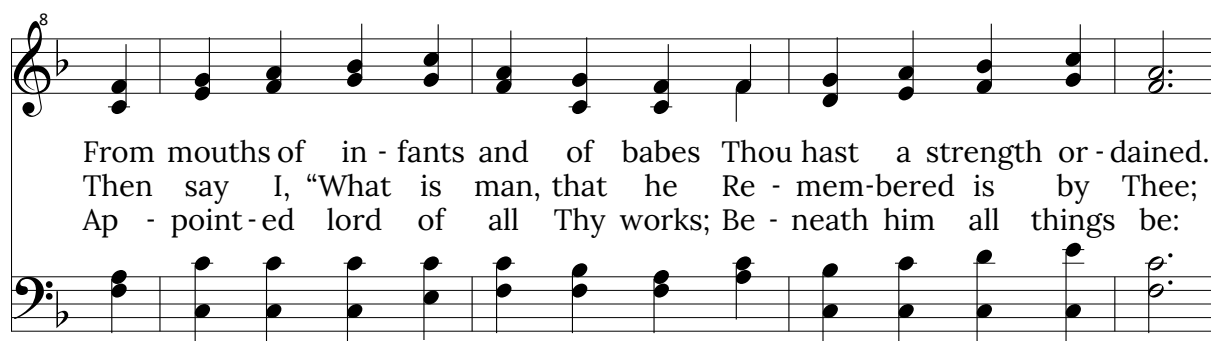
85 How Excellent in All the Earth



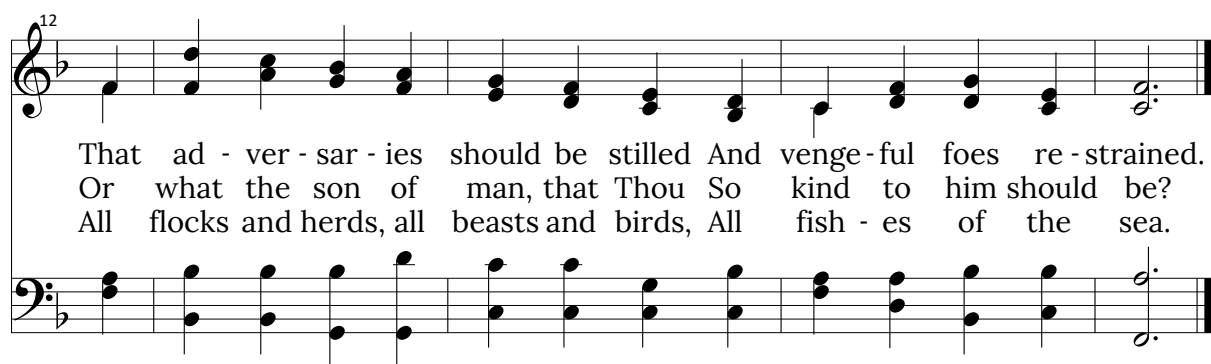
1. How ex - cel - lent in all the earth, E - ter - nal, is Thy name!
 2. When I look up un - to the heav'ns Which Thine own fin - gers framed;
 3. For man a lit - tle low - er than The an - gels hast Thou made;



Who hast Thy glo - ry far ad - vanced A - bove the star - ry frame.
 Un - to the moon and to the stars, Which were by Thee or - dained,
 And placed a crown of glo - ry and Of hon - or on his head.



From mouths of in - fants and of babes Thou hast a strength or - dained.
 Then say I, "What is man, that he Re - mem - bered is by Thee;
 Ap - point - ed lord of all Thy works; Be - neath him all things be:



That ad - ver - sar - ies should be stilled And venge - ful foes re - strained.
 Or what the son of man, that Thou So kind to him should be?
 All flocks and herds, all beasts and birds, All fish - es of the sea.

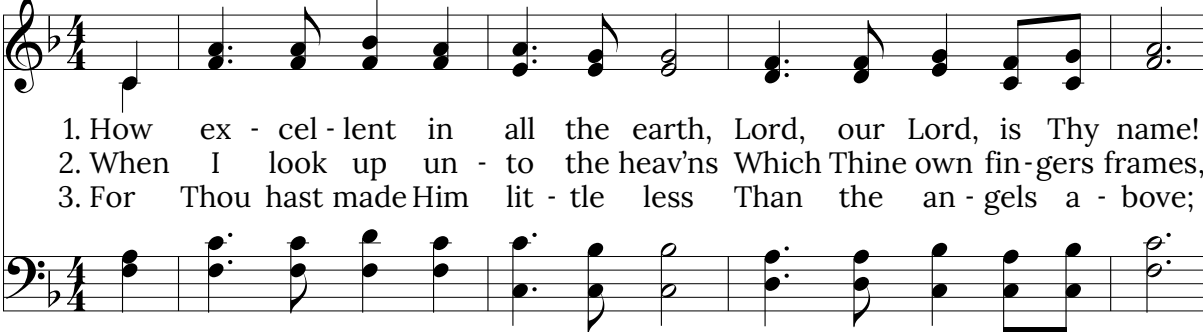
Music: Mark Graham

Text: *The Book of Psalms*, 1920; *Metrical Psalms*, 1907; based on Psalm 8

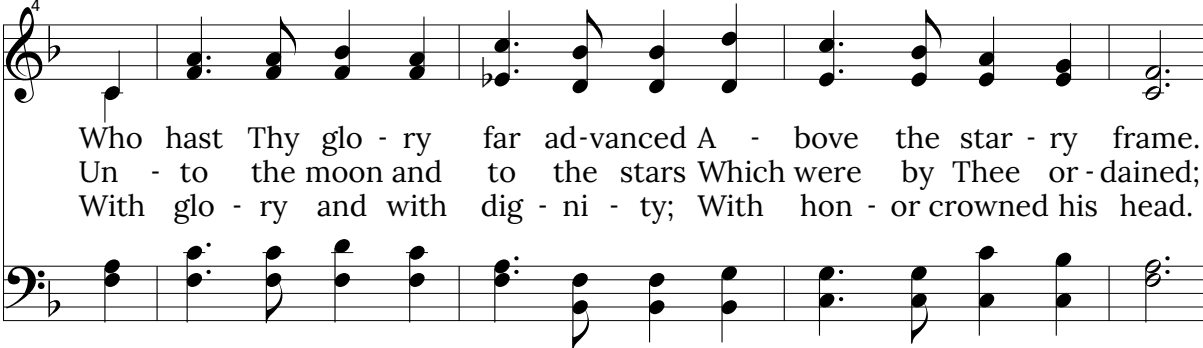
8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

How Excellent Is Thy Name

86



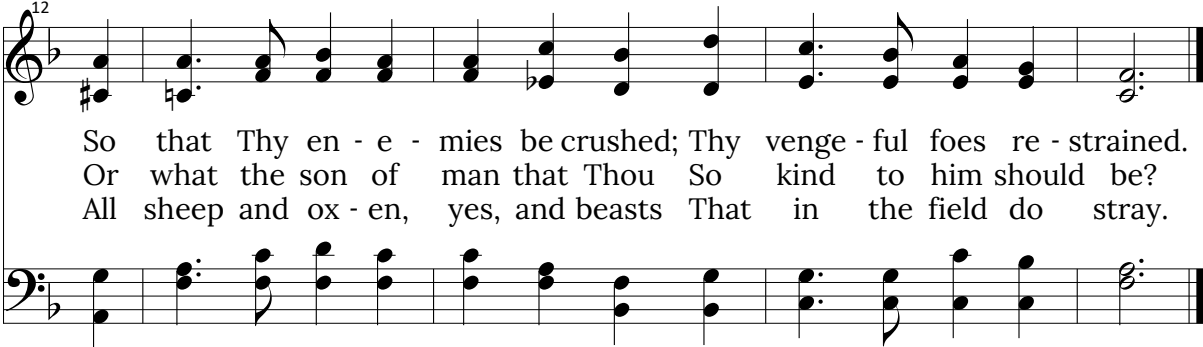
1. How ex - cel - lent in all the earth, Lord, our Lord, is Thy name!
2. When I look up un - to the heav'ns Which Thine own fin - gers frames,
3. For Thou hast made Him lit - tle less Than the an - gels a - bove;



Who hast Thy glo - ry far ad - vanced A - bove the star - ry frame.
Un - to the moon and to the stars Which were by Thee or - dained;
With glo - ry and with dig - ni - ty; With hon - or crowned his head.



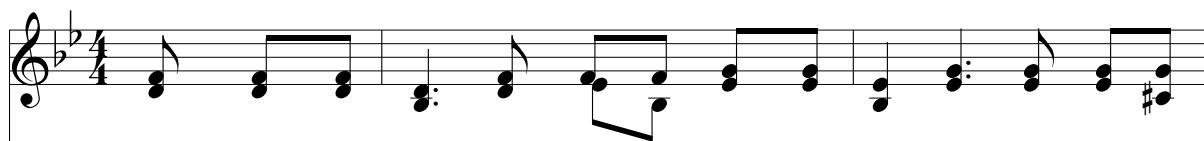
From mouths of babes and in - fants, Lord, Strength by Thee is or - dained,
Then say I, "What is man that Thou Should be mind - ful of him?
Ap - point - ed lord of all Thy works, All things un - der his feet:



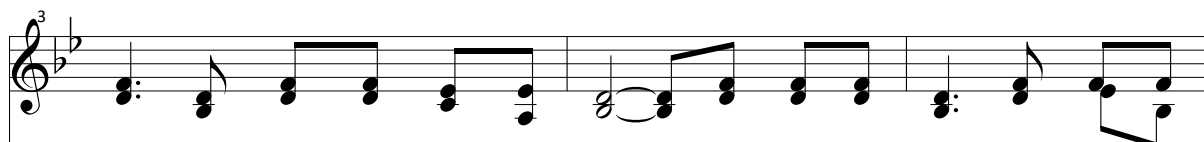
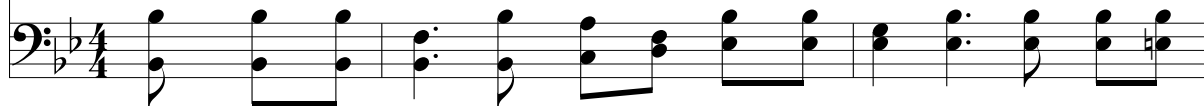
So that Thy en - e - mies be crushed; Thy venge - ful foes re - strained.
Or what the son of man that Thou So kind to him should be?
All sheep and ox - en, yes, and beasts That in the field do stray.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 8

How Great Thou Art



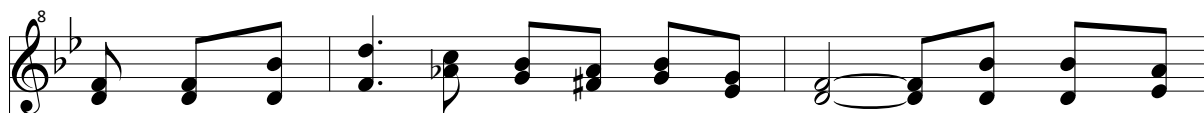
1. O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er
 2. When through the woods and for-est-glades I wan-der And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-clam-a-tion And take me



all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look down from loft-y
 die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my bur-den
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble



roll-ing thun-der: Thy pow'r through-out the un-i-verse dis-played.
 moun-tain gran-deur, And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze,
 glad-ly bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sins,
 ad-o-ra-tion, And there pro-claim, "My God, how great Thou art!"



Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou



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

Music: Swedish Folk Melody; arr. Stuart K. Hine (1899–1989) © 1949, 1953, Stuart K. Hine Trust HOW GREAT THOU ART
Text: Carl Boberg (1859–1940); tr. Stuart K. Hine (1899–1989) © 1949, 1953, Stuart K. Hine Trust 11 10. 11 10. w/ refrain

Jesus Calls Us

88

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
From each i-dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

Music: William H. Jude (1851–1922)
Text: Cecil F. Alexander (1818–1895)

GALILEE (Jude)
8 7. 8 7.

How I Love Thy Law, O Lord

1. How I love Thy law, O Lord, Joy to me its truths af - ford;
 2. Thy com-mand-ments in my heart Truth and wis-dom can im - part;
 3. While my heart Thy word o - beys, I am kept from e - vil ways;
 4. Let my heart pour forth with praise, Let me sing of Thy great ways;

In its light I wise - ly go to bat - tle ev - 'ry foe.
 To my eyes Thy pre - cepts show more than my teach - ers know.
 From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I nev - er turn a - side.
 Of Thy Word I stand in awe; O how I love Thy law!

Sweet-er are Thy words to me Than all oth - er words can be;

Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, hat-ing false-hood, lov - ing right.

Music: Mark Graham, 1998 ©

Text: *The Psalter*, 1912; alt.; based on Psalm 119 portions

7 7. 7 6. w/ refrain

How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings

90

1. How love - ly are Thy dwell-ings, O E - ter - nal, Lord of Hosts!
 2. How love - ly are Thy dwell-ings, O E - ter - nal, Lord of Hosts!
 3. How love - ly are Thy dwell-ings, O E - ter - nal, Lord of Hosts!

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing for Thee, O liv - ing God.
 For those who dwell in Thy house shall ev - er sing Thy praise!
 Give ear un - to my pray - er, O God of Is - ra - el;

Yea, the bird has found its home, Built a nest to lay her young;
 Blest and hap - py is the man who has found His strength in Thee;
 For a day with Thee is bet - ter than a thou - sand oth - er days;

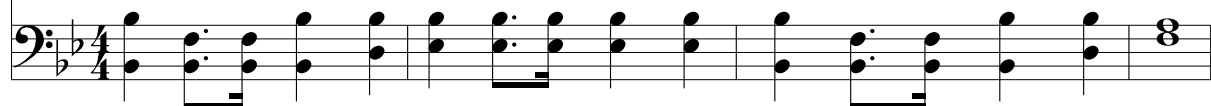
Oh, that I may find Thine al - tars, My Lord, my King, my God!
 He is strong - er day by day, And shall in Zi - on dwell!
 Oh, that I may find Thine al - tars, My Lord, my King, my God!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 84

I Am Resolved



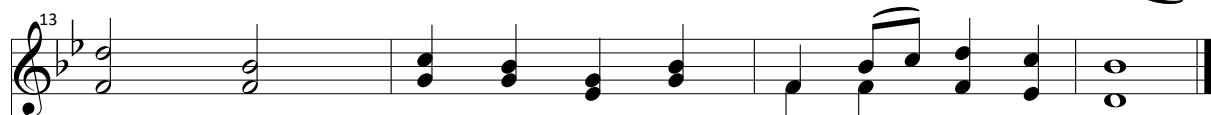
1. I am re-solved no long-er to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light;
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my sin and strife;
 3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and true each day;
 4. I am re-solved to en - ter the Kingdom, Leav - ing the paths of sin;
 5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-out de - lay,



Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler, These have al-lured my sight.
 He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
 Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth, He is the liv - ing way.
 Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
 Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heav'n - ly way.



I will has - ten to Him, Has - ten so glad and free;
 I will has - ten Has - ten glad and free;



Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,



Music: James H. Fillmore (1849-1936)
 Text: Palmer Hartsough (1844-1932)

RESOLUTION (Fillmore)
 10 6. 10 6. w/ refrain

I Am Thine, O Lord

92

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
 have im - mor-tal-i - ty; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 I com-mune as friend with friend! Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless-ed Lord, To the way that Thou hast shown; Draw me

near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy ev - er rul - ing throne.

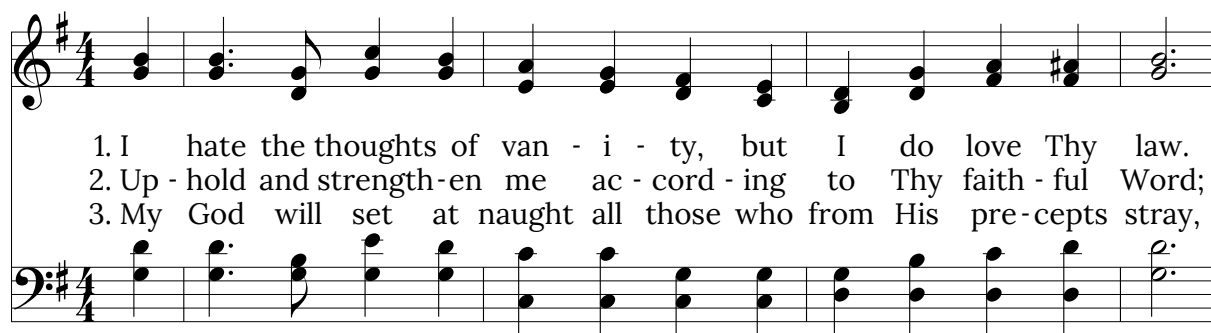
Music: William H. Doane (1832-1915)

Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

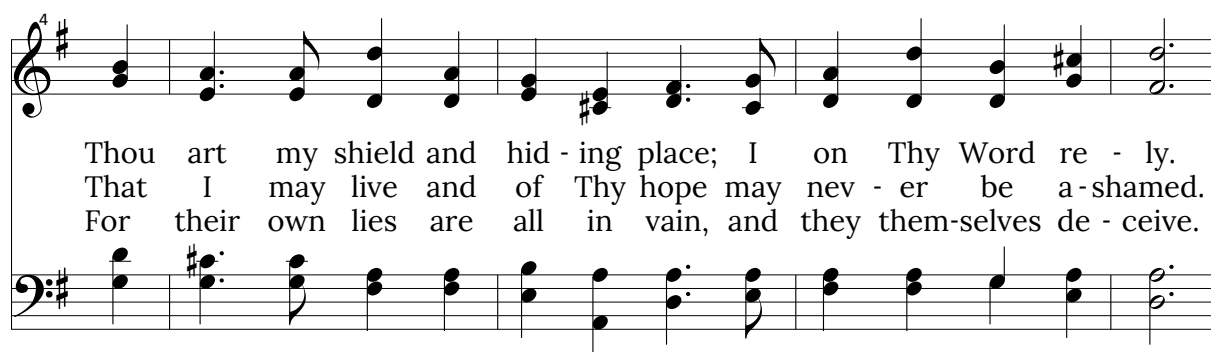
DRAW ME NEARER

10 7. 10 7. w/ refrain

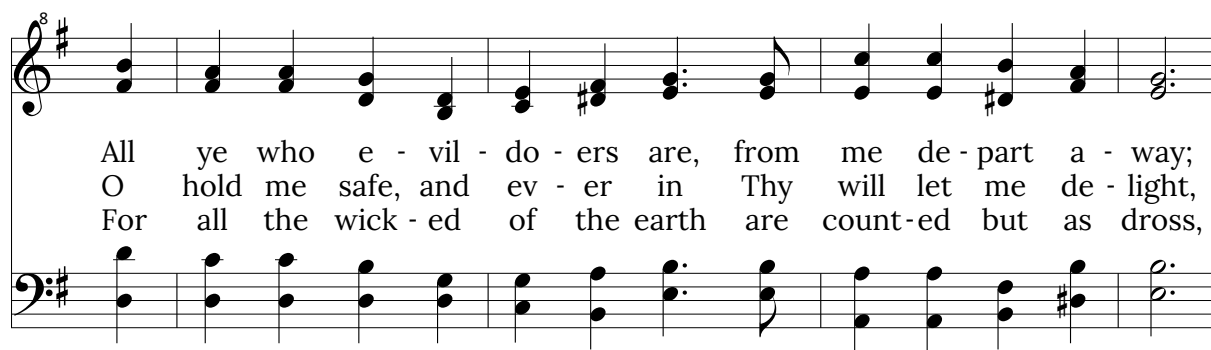
93 I Hate the Thoughts of Vanity



1. I hate the thoughts of van - i - ty, but I do love Thy law.
 2. Up - hold and strength-en me ac - cord - ing to Thy faith - ful Word;
 3. My God will set at naught all those who from His pre-cepts stray,



Thou art my shield and hid - ing place; I on Thy Word re - ly.
 That I may live and of Thy hope may nev - er be a-shamed.
 For their own lies are all in vain, and they them-selves de - ceive.



All ye who e - vil - do - ers are, from me de - part a - way;
 O hold me safe, and ev - er in Thy will let me de - light,
 For all the wick - ed of the earth are count-ed but as dross,



Be - cause the pre-cepts of my God I pur-pose to o - bey.
 That for the stat - utes of my God I may have deep re - spect.
 And there - fore do I love Thy law and tes - ti - mo - nies pure.

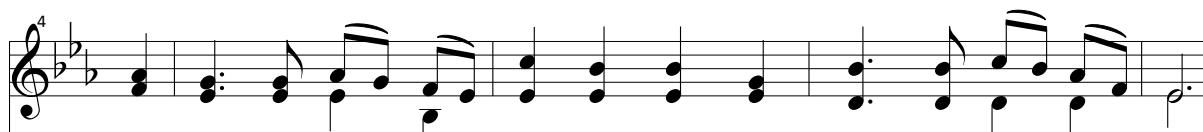
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 119 portions

I Know Whom I Have Believed

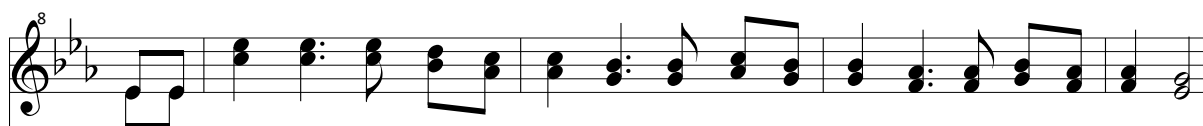
94



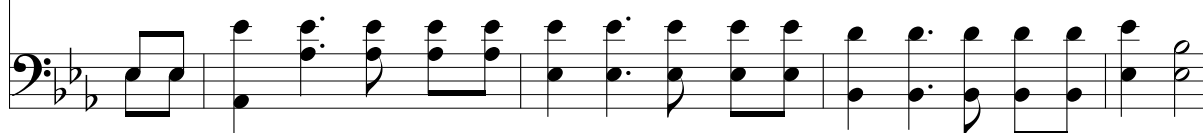
1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



Nor why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
If faith - ful, when He comes a - gain, I'll "meet Him in the air."



But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per - suad - ed that He is a - ble



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



Music: James McGranahan (1840-1907)

Text: Daniel W. Whittle (1840-1901); refrain, II Timothy 1:12

EL NATHAN

8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

95 I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

1. I know that my Re-deem-er liv-eth, And on the earth
 2. I know His prom-ise nev-er fail-eth, The word He speaks,
 3. I know my man-sion He pre-par-eth, That where He is

1. And on the earth
 a - gain shall stand;
 it can - not die;
 there I may be;
 I know e - ter - nal life He
 Though cru - el death my flesh as -
 Oh, won-drous thought, for me He
 a - gain shall stand;

giv - eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
 sail - eth, Yet I shall see Him by and by.
 car - eth, And He at last will come for me.
 That grace and pow'r

I know, I know that Je - sus liv - eth, And on the
 I know, I know

earth a - gain shall stand; I know, I know
 And on the earth I know, I know

13

that life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
That grace and pow'r

Music: James H. Fillmore (1849-1936)
Text: Jessie B. Pounds (1861-1921)

HANNAH (Fillmore)
9 8. 9 8. w/ refrain

I Need Thee Every Hour

96

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near - by; Temp - ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour In joy or pain; Come quick - ly
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; Thy pro - mis -
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee;
es so rich In me ful - fill.
Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to Thee!

Music: Robert Lowry (1826-1899)
Text: Annie S. Hawks (1835-1918)

NEED
6 4. 6 4. w/ refrain

I Love to Tell the Story

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

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

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry

As noth - ing else can do.
 I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 From God's own ho - ly Word.
 That I have loved so long.

19

be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love.

Music: William G. Fischer (1835–1912)
Text: A. Katherine Hankey (1834–1911)

HANKEY
7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. w/ refrain

In My Heart There Rings a Melody 98

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from heav'n a - bove;
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my sins a - way;

4

There nev-er was a sweet-er mel-o-dy, 'Tis a mel-o-dy of love.
He put with in my heart a mel-o-dy, And I know it's there to stay.

9

In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a mel-o-dy with heaven's harmony;

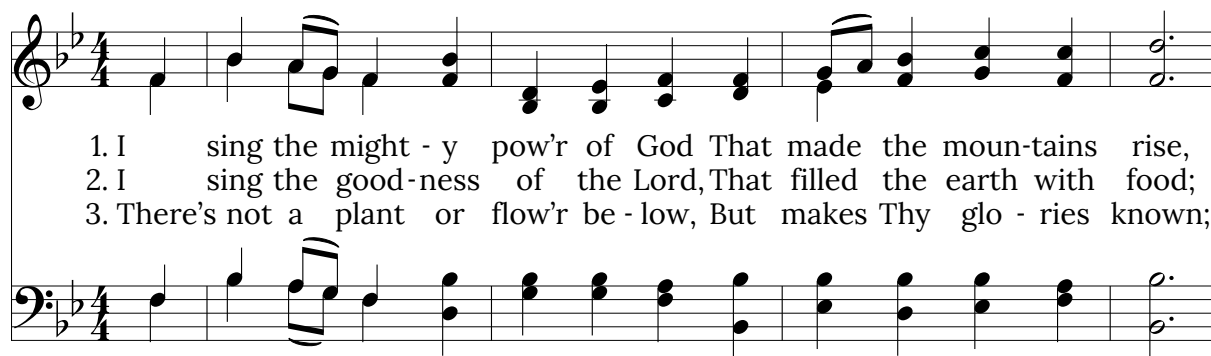
13

In my heart there rings a mel-o-dy; There rings a mel-o-dy of love.

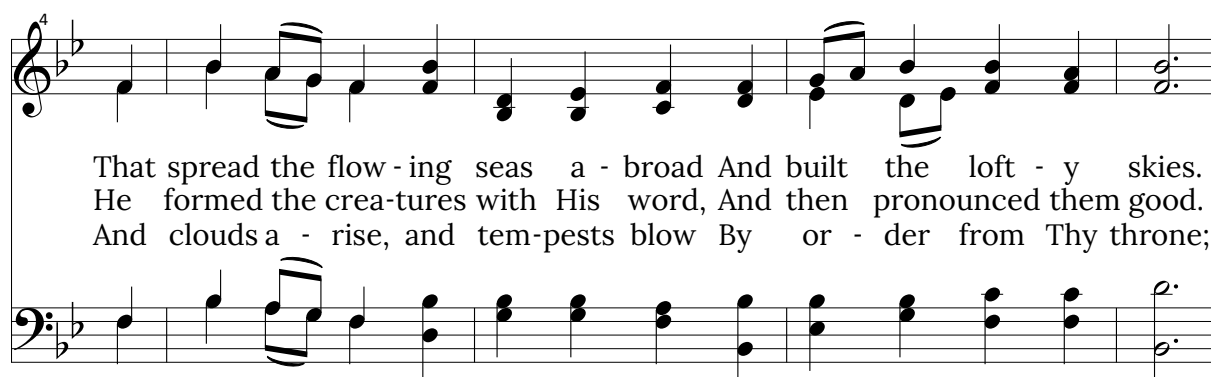
Music & Text: Elton M. Roth (1891–1951) © 1924, 1951, Hope Publishing Co.
CCLI # 48334823

HEART MELODY
9 7. 10 7. w/ refrain

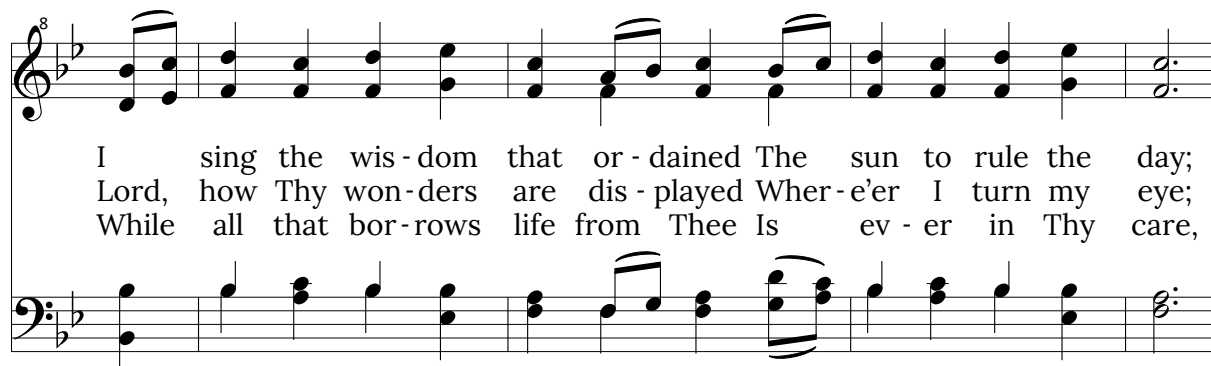
99 I Sing the Mighty Power of God



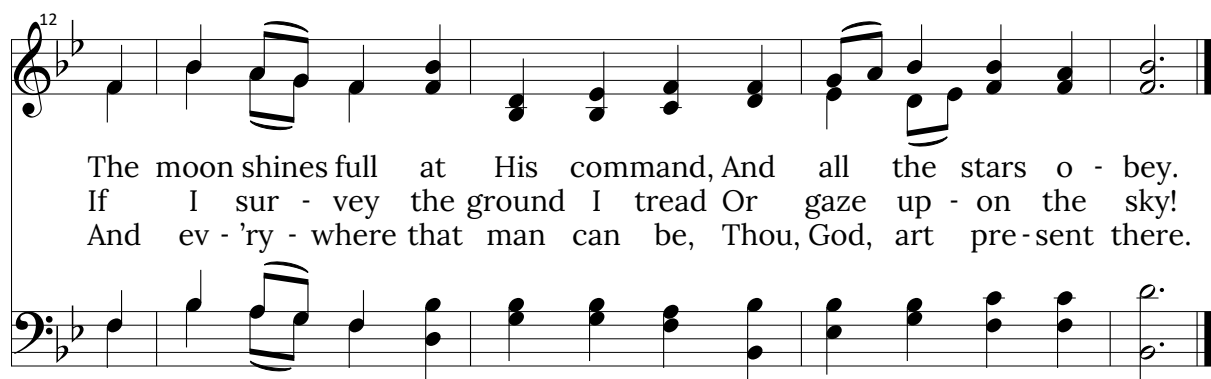
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God That made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea-tures with His word, And then pronounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise, and tem-pests blow By or - der from Thy throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye;
 While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,



The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pre - sent there.

Music: Gesangbuch der Herzogl, 1784
 Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

ELLACOMBE
 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

I Surrender All

100

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow,
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
 World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all.
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all.
 I sur - ren - der all.

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

Music: Winfield S. Weeden (1847–1908)
 Text: Judson W. Van DeVenter (1855–1939)

I SURRENDER ALL
 8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

101 I Will Praise Thee, O Eternal!

1. I will praise Thee, O E - ter - nal; I will show forth Thy great works!
2. The E - ter - nal lives for - ev - er; He de - stroy - s all wick - ed men;
3. To the Lord who dwells in Zi - on, Sing to Him and praise His name!

O Thou Most High God, E - ter - nal; I will sing praise to Thy name!
He re - moves their name for - ev - er; E - ven their mem - o - ry dies;
Tell His deeds a - mong the na - tions! Tell of all His glo - rious works!

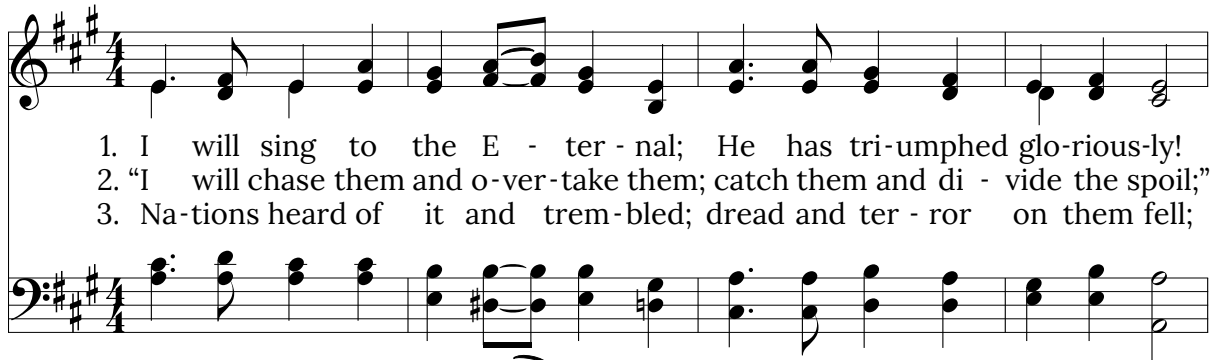
But my foes shall turn and stum - ble; At Thy pres - ence they shall fall;
But He judg - es all with fair - ness; He will rule with eq - ui - ty;
He a - veng - es all His peo - ple; He will not for - get their cry;

The E - ter - nal judg - es right - ly; And for - ev - er He will rule!
All who know His name shall trust Him; He will not for - sake His own.
To the Lord who dwells in Zi - on; Sing to Him and praise His name!

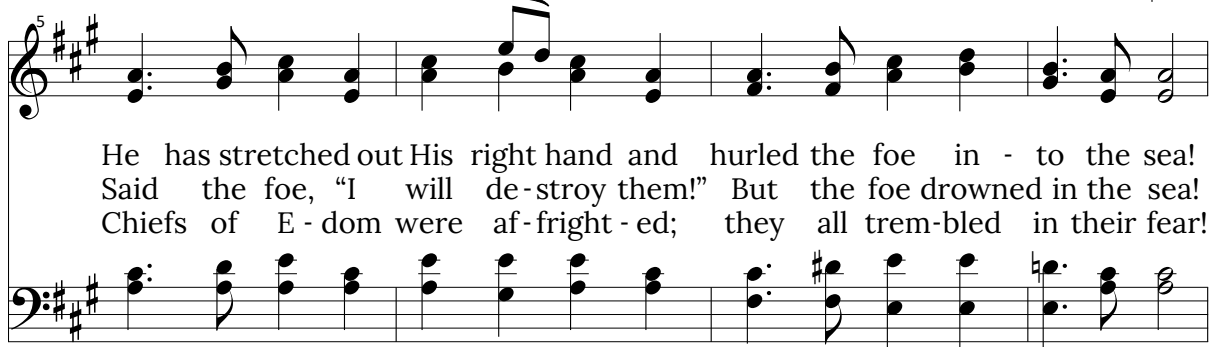
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 9

I Will Sing to the Eternal

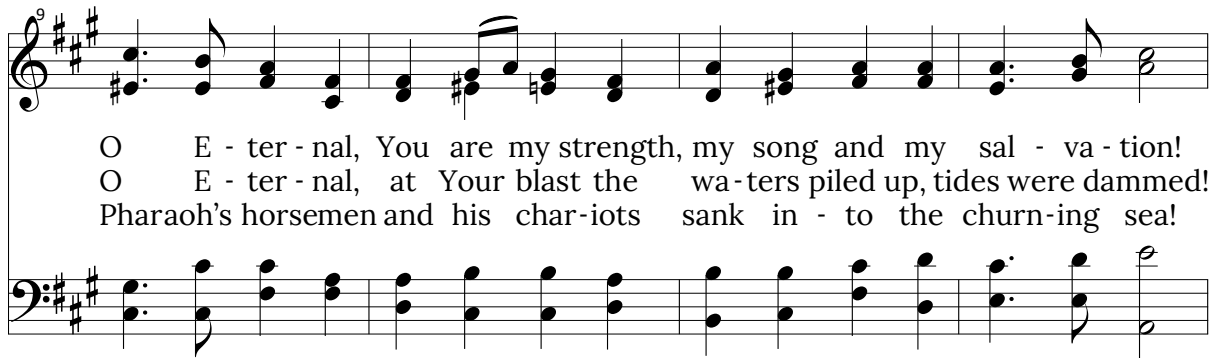
102



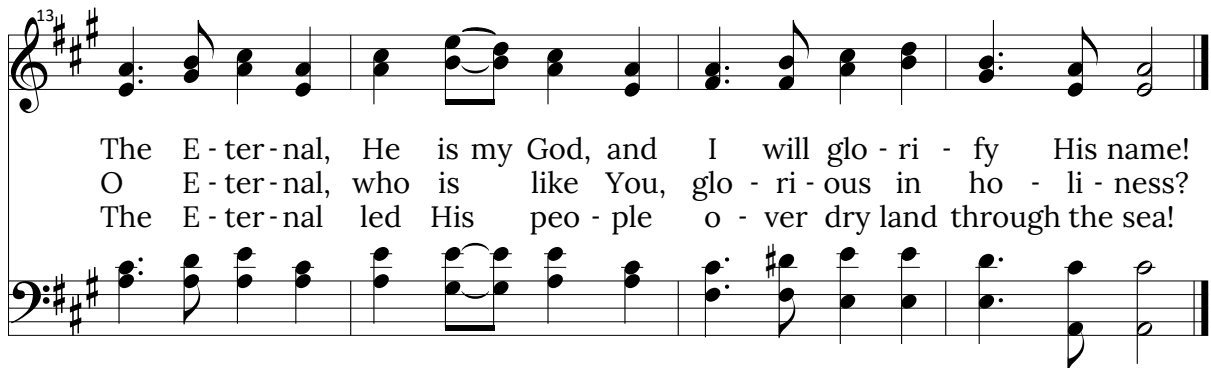
1. I will sing to the E - ter - nal; He has tri-umphed glo-rious-ly!
2. "I will chase them and o-ver-take them; catch them and di - vide the spoil;"
3. Na-tions heard of it and trem-bled; dread and ter - ror on them fell;



He has stretched out His right hand and hurled the foe in - to the sea!
Said the foe, "I will de-stroy them!" But the foe drowned in the sea!
Chiefs of E - dom were af-fright - ed; they all trem-bled in their fear!



O E - ter - nal, You are my strength, my song and my sal - va - tion!
O E - ter - nal, at Your blast the wa-ters piled up, tides were dammed!
Pharaoh's horsemen and his char-iots sank in - to the churn-ing sea!



The E - ter - nal, He is my God, and I will glo - ri - fy His name!
O E - ter - nal, who is like You, glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness?
The E - ter - nal led His peo - ple o - ver dry land through the sea!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Exodus 15

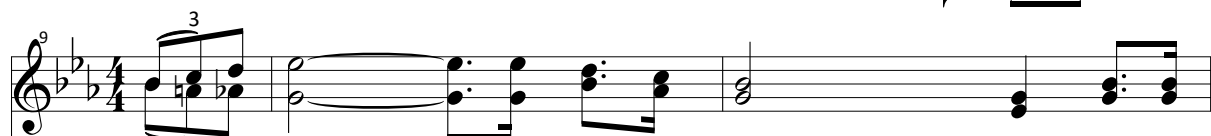
103 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story



1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry 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 man - y a fall;
 4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's path 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 possessed 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.



Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry



Christ who died for me; Sing it with the saints in
 of the Christ who died for me; Sing it with



15

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

Music: Peter P. Bilhorn (1865–1936)
Text: Francis H. Rowley (1854–1952)

WONDROUS STORY
8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

Let There Be Light, O God of Hosts 104

1. Let there be light, O God of hosts! Let there be wis - dom on the earth!
2. With - in our pas - sioned hearts, in - still The calm that end - eth strain and strife.
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To see our broth - er's good, our own,
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That use - ful la - bor yet may build

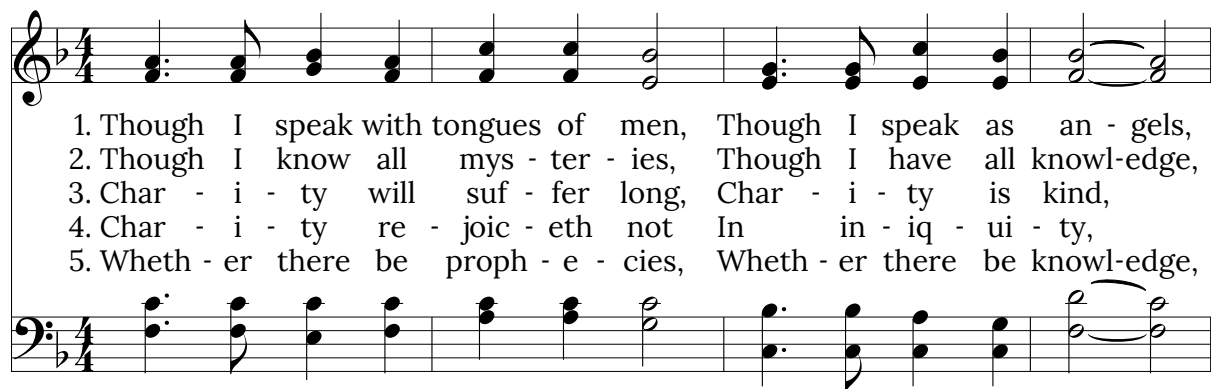
9

Let broad hu - man - i - ty have birth! Let there be deeds in - stead of boasts.
Make us Thy min - is - ters of life. Drive out the urge to curse and kill.
To joy and suf - fer not a - lone: The love that cast - eth out all fear.
Its homes with love and laugh - ter filled! God, give Thy way - ward chil - dren peace!

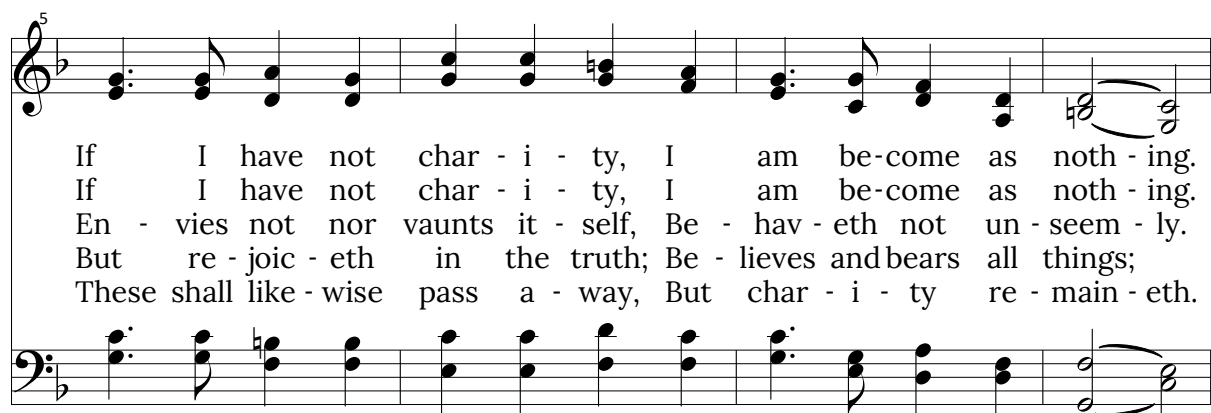
Music: William Boyd, 1868
Text: William Merrill Vories, 1908

PENTECOST (Boyd)
8 8. 8 8.

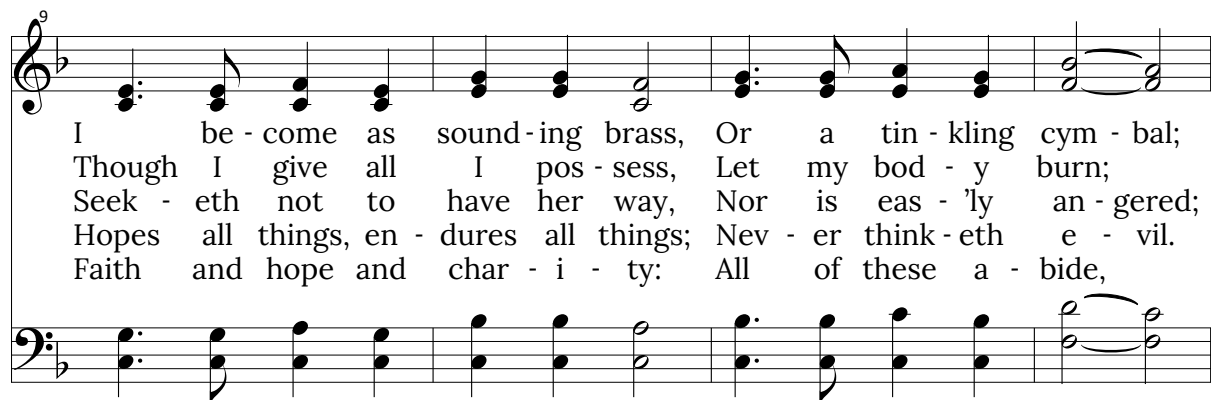
If I Have Not Charity



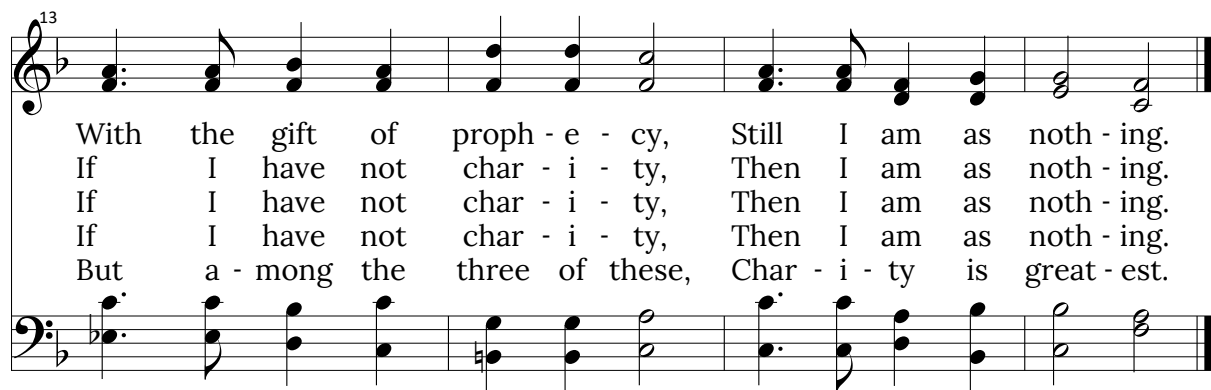
1. Though I speak with tongues of men, Though I speak as an - gels,
 2. Though I know all mys - ter - ies, Though I have all knowl - edge,
 3. Char - i - ty will suf - fer long, Char - i - ty is kind,
 4. Char - i - ty re - joic - eth not In in - iq - ui - ty,
 5. Wheth - er there be proph - e - cies, Wheth - er there be knowl - edge,



If I have not char - i - ty, I am be - come as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, I am be - come as noth - ing.
 En - vies not nor vaunts it - self, Be - hav - eth not un - seem - ly.
 But re - joic - eth in the truth; Be - lieves and bears all things;
 These shall like - wise pass a - way, But char - i - ty re - main - eth.




I be - come as sound - ing brass, Or a tin - kling cym - bal;
 Though I give all I pos - sess, Let my bod - y burn;
 Seek - eth not to have her way, Nor is eas - 'ly an - gered;
 Hopes all things, en - dures all things; Nev - er think - eth e - vil.
 Faith and hope and char - i - ty: All of these a - bide,



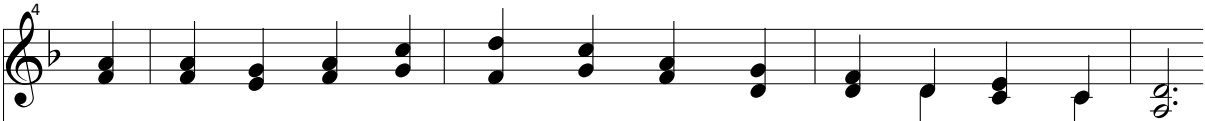
With the gift of proph - e - cy, Still I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 But a - mong the three of these, Char - i - ty is great - est.

In Days of Old


106



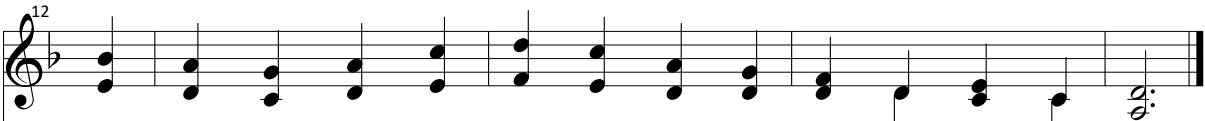
1. In days of old, the proph-ets told, Mes - si - ah would ap - pear,
 2. So no one knew un - til the shep-herds heard the an - gels sing,
 3. Was this the great Mes - si - ah, then? Was this the Son of Man?
 4. O come a - gain, Lord Je - sus, but this time with pow'r and might,



From Jes - se's root a Branch would grow, God's king-dom it would bear,
 A ba - by born that au - tumn was Is - ra - el's prom-ised king,
 In - stead of Ju - dah's li - on, God had sent a hum - ble lamb.
 For dark-ness o - ver-whelms the earth; now come and bring Your light.



A might-y king would come and free His peo - ple from cap - tiv - i - ty,
 He grew in - to His min - is - try, He taught with great au - thor - i - ty.
 From sin He set all peo - ple free, From death He rose tri - um-phantly,
 O come to us, Im - man - u - el! O come, and with Your peo-ple dwell.



And rule the na - tions with a rod of i - ron and of fear.
 And gave His life to pay the price of man-kind's wan - der - ing.
 And then as - cend - ed in - to heav'n to sit at God's right hand.
 And rule the world with eq - ui - ty, with love and truth and right.

Music & Text: Mark Graham, 1996 ©

8 6. 8 6. 8 8. 8 6.

I'll Never Leave You

1. Five spar-rows are sold for two far-things, yet not one will fall to the ground;
2. We're giv-en a spe-cial com-mis-sion to fin-ish with all of our might;

That is, lest your heav-en-ly Fa-ther shall know, for He hears ev-'ry sound.
Be-hold, lift your eyes to the har-vest, you'll see how the fields are all white.

You know you are worth more than sparrows, He numbers the hairs on your head.
We're bring-ing a mes-sage of good news, we'll sing to the world with one voice.

He knows all our needs and de-sires, so re-mem-ber the words He has said:
So has-ten the day when our Lord will say, "To-geth-er, let's tru-ly re-joice."

"I'll nev-er leave you, nev-er for-sake you; I'll be your help-er and your friend.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. The score includes lyrics for two verses and several lines of text. The music is composed of chords and single notes, with some lines featuring a melodic line in the treble and a bass line in the bass. The score is divided into measures, with some measures containing multiple notes. The lyrics are written below the musical notation.

20, 1

Fear not the things that some men can do; I will be with you till the end."

25, 2

end." I'll nev - er leave you, you're My friend!"

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs. The first system starts at measure 20, and the second system starts at measure 25. There are first and second endings indicated by bracketed numbers 1 and 2.

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum

Just a Closer Walk with Thee 108

1. I am weak, but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong;
 2. Through this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
 3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;
 Refrain: Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea,

Return to Refrain

I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
 Who with me my burden shares? None like Thee, dear Lord, none like Thee.
 Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.
 Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the hymn 'Just a Closer Walk with Thee'. It is in 4/4 time and B-flat major (two flats). The score includes three verses and a refrain. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs. The first system starts at measure 1, and the second system starts at measure 5. There is a 'Return to Refrain' instruction above the second system.

Music & Text: Anonymous

CLOSER WALK
7 7 7. 9.

In the Garden

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

ros-es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
 sing-ing; And the mel-o-dy That He gave to me, With-
 fall-ing. But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe, His

Son of God dis-clos-es.
 in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice to me is call-ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the

joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

In the Service of the King

110

1. I am hap-py in the ser-vice of the King. I am hap-py, oh, so
 2. I am hap-py in the ser-vice of the King. I am hap-py, oh, so
 3. I am hap-py in the ser-vice of the King. I am hap-py, oh, so
 4. I am hap-py in the ser-vice of the King. I am hap-py, oh, so

hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth-ing else can bring,
 hap - py; Through the sun-shine and the shad-ow I can sing,
 hap - py; To His guid-ing hand for - ev - er I will cling, In the
 hap - py; All that I pos-sess to Him I glad-ly bring,

ser-vice of the King. In the ser-vice of the King Ev-'ry tal-ent I will

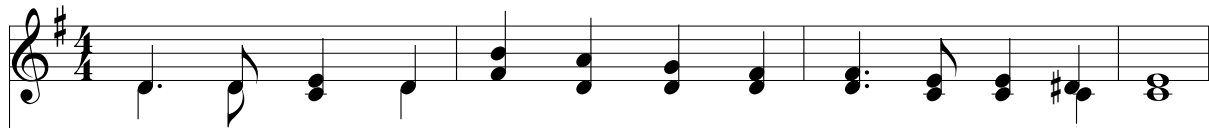
bring; I have peace and joy and bless-ing In the ser-vice of the King.

Music: Bentley D. Ackley, 1912

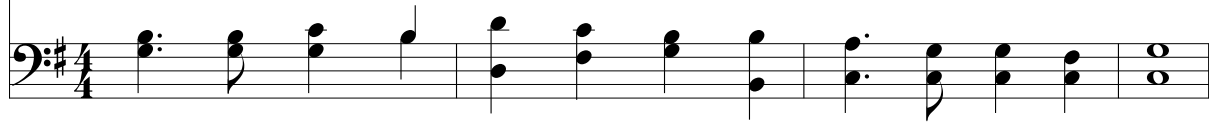
Text: Alfred H. Ackley, 1912

111

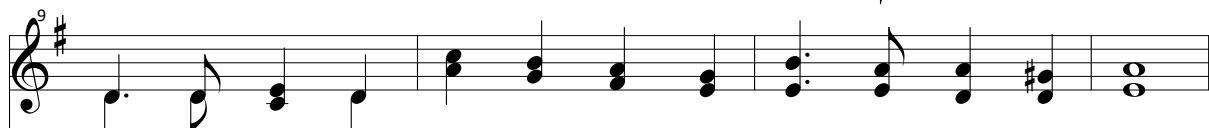
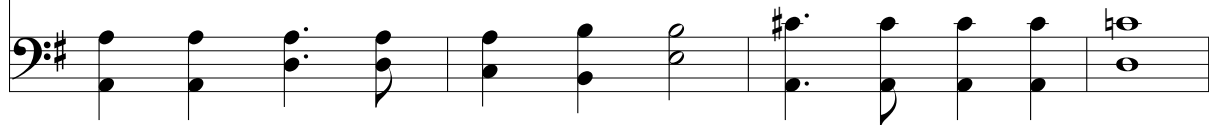
In Thy Loving Kindness, Lord



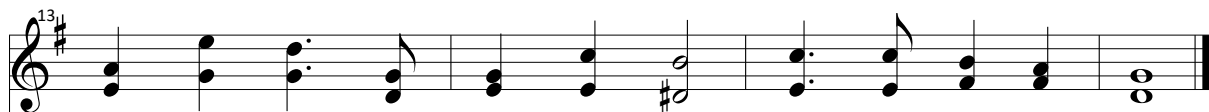
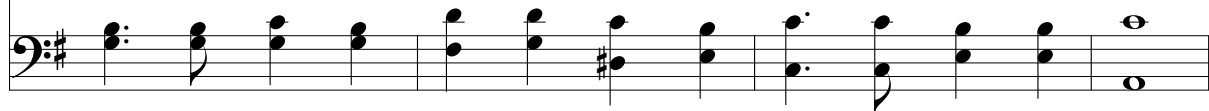
1. In Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Lord, be mer - ci - ful to me;
 2. 'Gainst Thee on - ly have I sinned, done e - vil in Thy sight,
 3. From Thy gra - cious pres - ence, Lord, O cast me not a - way;
 4. Sac - ri - fice dost Thou not want, else would I give it Thee;



In com - pas - sion great, blot out all in - iq - ui - ty.
 That Thou speak - ing may be just, and in judg - ing right.
 And Thy Ho - ly Spir - it take not from me, I pray.
 And with of - fer - ing shalt Thou not de - light - ed be.



Wash me thor - ough - ly from sin; from all guilt cleanse Thou me:
 My in - iq - ui - ties blot out, my sin hide from Thy view;
 Joy which Thy sal - va - tion brings a - gain to me re - store;
 For a bro - ken spir - it is to God a sac - ri - fice;



For trans - gres - sions I con - fess; sins I ev - er see.
 And in me a clean heart make, spir - it right re - new.
 With Thy Spir - it free to Thou keep me ev - er - more.
 And a bro - ken, con - trite heart, Thou wilt not de - spise.



Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 51

It Is Well with My Soul

112

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

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

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

well with my soul; It is well, it is well with my soul.
 It is well with my soul;

Music: Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)
 Text: Horatio G. Spafford (1828-1888)

VILLE DU HAVRE
 11 8. 11 9. w/ refrain

113

It Won't Be Long Now

1. It won't be long now till the world is at peace, Till trou-bles have
 2. It won't be long now till all peo - ple join hands From man-y a

ceased, it won't be long. It won't be long now till the
 land, it won't be long. It won't be long now till the

beau-ty we see, For the whole world will be, it won't be long.
 chil-dren will smile And laugh all the while, it won't be long.

The lamb will peace - ful - ly dwell with the li - on, The

leo-pard will lie down with the kid. The wolf and the

²⁶

bear will no long - er be wild, Lit-tle child, it won't be long now.

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum

Just As I Am, without One Plea 114

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
 soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can
 con - flict, man - y a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -
 par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause Thy prom - ise
 ev - 'ry bar - rier down. Now to be Thine, yea,

come to Thee,
 cleanse each spot,
 in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 I be - lieve,
 Thine a - lone,

Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

Text: Charlotte Elliot (1789-1871)

CCLI # 48334823

WOODWORTH (Bradbury)

8 8. 8 8.

Jesus Paid It All

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small,
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim -
 4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com - plete,

Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
 Can change the lep - er's spots And melt the heart of stone.
 I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
 "Je - sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Music: John T. Grape (1835-1915)
 Text: Elvina M. Hall (1820-1889)

[I hear the Savior say] (Grape)
 6 6. 6 6. w/ refrain

Jesus Saves!


116



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



Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward! 'Tis our Lord's com - mand;
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb—
 This our song of vic - to - ry—

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1838–1921)
 Text: Priscilla J. Owens (1829–1907)

JESUS SAVES
 7 6. 7 6. 7 7. 7 6.

Joy to the Heart

1. Treas-ure your friendship and honor the Lord; Love from our friends in our
 2. True friends be-side you will always be there; Good times and bad times through
 3. Good friends speak often as one to an-oth-er; Christ hears the word of His

hearts ev - er stored. Al - ways take time to be lov-ing and share;
 joy and de - spair. If one should fail, then true friends lend a hand,
 sis - ters and broth-ers, Prom-ised re-mem-brance for liv - ing His way,

That's when a friend shows how much that he cares.
 Lift and en-cour-age and help un-der-stand. Friends are for-ev-er, al-
 God makes His treas-ure and jewels on that day.

though they may part, Like per-fume and in-cense bring joy to the heart.

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

118



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, O - p'ning to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a-round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise:
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign-ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er— All who live in love are Thine:
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.



Joyfully Sing and Praise God

1. Joy - ful - ly sing and praise God. All the earth, sing forth His praise!
 2. O come and see His great works, A - mong men, how dread His deeds!
 3. O bless our God, you peo - ples, Make His prais - es to be heard!
 4. So will I come be - fore my God, I will pay my vows to Him;
 5. I called to God and cried out. I ex - tolled Him with high praise.

Glo - ry and hon - or give Him, Sing hom - age to His name!
 He turned the sea to dry land; And the mul - ti-tudes passed through.
 Give un - to Him your grateful thanks Who has kept us safe in life;
 Vows which my lips have spo - ken Which I prom-ised when dis - tressed.
 Had I of sin been think - ing, Sure - ly God would nev - er hear.

Say now to God, "How dread Your works! How awe-some are Your deeds!
 So let us all re - joice in Him, Who by His pow'r e'er rules;
 And not al-lowed our feet to slip, Though You have test - ed us,
 All you who fear Him, come and hear; Come, you who wor - ship Him;
 But God in-deed has heard my pray'r; Bless - ed be God who hears;

So great Your pow'r, Your foes sub - mit; All the earth wor-ships You!"
 Whose eyes ob - serve and na-tions watch; None shall ex - alt him - self.
 Though we were cap - tured by our foes; Yet have You set us free.
 I will de - clare what God has done, What He has done for me!
 He has not checked my pray'r to Him, Nor His own love to me.

Keep God's Sabbath Holy

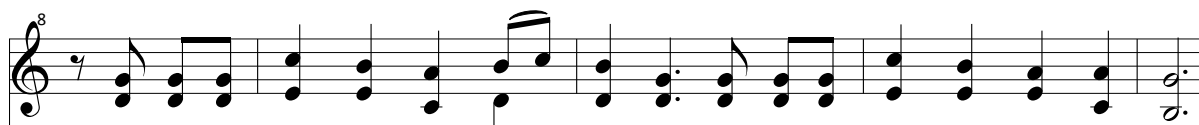
120



1. God rest-ed on the sev-enth day and cre-at-ed ho-ly time,
2. Our Cre-a-tor knows His peo-ple, those who worship Him through time.
3. Let us cel-e-brate the Sab-bath Day, what it pic-tures in God's plan.
4. For the peo-ple of our lov-ing God, there re-mains a Sab-bath rest,



A day of hope and heal-ing that was made for all of man-kind.
For He made a Sab-bath cov-e-nant and He made His Sab-bath a sign.
Man was not made for the Sab-bath Day, but the Sab-bath day for man.
An age of res-to-ra-tion, when all na-tions shall be blest.



So let us keep God's Sab-bath ho-ly, a day of wor-ship and re-lease,



As a shad-ow of what is to come, God's gov-ern-ment of peace.



Music & Text: Mary Beth Philp

121 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

last - ing arms. What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing arms. I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing,
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

Safe and se - cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing,
 Lean - ing on Je - sus,

lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 lean - ing on Je - sus,

Music: Anthony J. Showalter (1858-1924)
 Text: Elisha A. Hoffman (1839-1929)

SHOWALTER
 10 9. 10 9. w/ refrain

Let All Nations Hail Him King!

122



1. Give the king Thy judg-ments, God, Jus-tice to his roy - al Son!
2. In His days shall peace a - bound; In the days of Christ the King!
3. Kings of east and kings of west, All kings shall hom - age pay!
4. Bless - ed be His glo - rious name; Let all na - tions hail Him King!



Let him judge with eq - ui - ty; Deal jus - tice to the poor!
Right - eous-ness shall flour - ish then And en - dure for - ev - er - more!
All His en - e - mies shall bow And grov - el in the dust!
Bless - ed shall He be al - ways, The God of Is - ra - el;



Let the moun-tains and the hills Bear pros-per - i - ty for all;
His do - min - ion shall ex - tend Out of Zi - on to earth's end;
For He pit - ies those for - lorn; Hears all those who cry to Him;
Bless - ed be His glo - rious name! He a - lone works won-ders great!



May he judge in peace and right-eous-ness And de-fend the need - y ones.
Kings and peo - ple all will yield to Him; He will rule from sea to sea.
He will save the weak and all op-pressed; They are pre - cious in His sight.
For His glo - ry shall fill all the earth! E - ven so, A - men, a - men!



Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 72

123

Living for Jesus

Not Fast

1. Liv-ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in
 2. Liv-ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-vary my
 3. Liv-ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in
 4. Liv-ing for Je - sus through earth's lit-tle while, My dear - est treas-ure, the

all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad - heart - ed and free,
 sin and dis - grace; Such love con-strains me to an - swer His call,
 His ho - ly name; Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss,
 light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

Slower

This is the path-way of bless-ing for me.
 Fol - low His lead-ing, and give Him my all. O Je - sus, Lord and Sav-ior,
 Deem-ing each tri - al a part of my cross.
 Bring-ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

I give my - self to Thee; For Thou, in Thine a - tone - ment, Didst

give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy

28

throne; My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-lone.

Music: C. Harold Lowden (1883-1963)
Text: Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)

LIVING (Lowden)
10 10. 10 10. w/ refrain

Let Others See Jesus in You 124

1. While passing through this world of sin, And oth-ers your life shall view,
2. Your life's a book before their eyes, They're reading it through and through;
3. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faith-ful, be brave and true,

Be clean and pure with-out, with-in, Let oth-ers see Je-sus in you.
Say, does it point them to the skies? Do oth-ers see Je-sus in you?
And lead the lost to life and Christ; Let oth-ers see Je-sus in you.

Let oth-ers see Je-sus in you; in you; Let oth-ers see Je-sus in you; in you;

Keep tell-ing the sto-ry, be faith-ful and true, Let oth-ers see Je-sus in you.

Music & Text: B. B. McKinney (1886-1952)
CCLI # 48334823

125 Lord, Teach Me That I May Know

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 The Spir - it good!
O Thou E - ter - nal, righteous God; For I am Thy ser - vant, Lord.

The musical score is written for voice and piano in 3/4 time. It consists of four systems of music. The first system includes two verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system continues the lyrics. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features chords and melodic lines in both hands, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 143

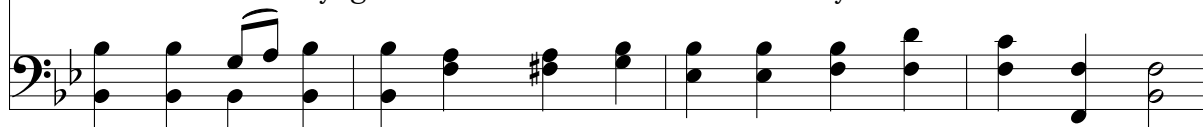
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling 126



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
 3. Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er; Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till with Thee we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.



Love Lifted Me

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peace-ful shore, Ver-y deep-ly
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus complete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
 pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
 by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
 Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing ser-vice, too, To Him be-longs.
 Bil-lows His will o-bey, He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.

Love lift-ed me! e-ven me! Love lift-ed me! e-ven me!

When noth-ing else could help, Love lift-ed me. Love lift-ed me!

Lower Lights

128

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light house ev - er - more,
 2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sail - or, tempest-tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
 Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
 Try-ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Some poor faint - ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

Music & Text: Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

LOWER LIGHTS
 8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

Make Me a Blessing



1. Out in the high-ways and by - ways of life, Man - y are
 2. Tell the sweet sto - ry of Christ and His love, Tell of His
 3. Give as 'twas giv - en to you in your need, Love as the

wea - ry and sad; Car - ry the sun - shine where
 are wea - ry and sad;
 pow'r to for - give; Oth - ers will trust Him if
 His pow'r to for - give;
 Mas - ter loved you; Be to the help - less a
 the Mas - ter loved you;

dark - ness is rife, Mak - ing the sor - row - ing glad.
 on - ly you prove True ev - 'ry mo - ment you live.
 help - er in - deed, Un - to your mis - sion be true.

Make me a bless - ing, make me a bless - ing; Out of my
 life
 Out of my life may Je - sus shine. Make me a bless - ing, O Sav - ior, I

20

pray,
pray Thee, my Sav - ior, Make me a bless - ing to some - one to - day.

Music: Ira B. Wilson (1880–1950) © 1924, Ren. 1952, Word Music, Inc.
Text: George S. Schuler (1882–1973) © 1924, Ren. 1952, Word Music, Inc.

SCHULER
10 7. 10 7. w/ refrain

Lord, I Will Praise Thee

130

1. Lord, I will praise Thee with my whole heart; I'll sing Thy
2. More than Thy name, Thy Word is en - larged; And when I
3. Yes, they shall hear, O Lord, of Thy ways; Then shall they
4. Though in the midst of trou - ble I walk; Thou wilt pre -

6

prais - es be - fore all the gods; Wor - ship and bow toward
cried in that day, Thou didst hear; Thou strengthened me with
sing, for Thy glo - ry is great; Though God is high, the
serve, with Thy right hand, my life; Thou wilt ful - fill Thy

11

Thy ho - ly place, Prais - ing Thy name for Thy kind love so true.
Thy strength, O Lord; Kings of the earth will then hear, prais - ing Thee.
poor He re - spects, But strikes the proud down from His sov' - reign height.
pur - pose for me; Thy stead - fast love will en - dure ev - er - more.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 138

131

Mine Eyes upon the Lord

1. Mine eyes up - on the Lord con - tin - ual - ly are set;
 2. My heart's griefs are in - creased; re - lieve me from dis - tress;
 3. O do Thou keep my soul; do Thou de - liv - er me;

For He it is that shall bring forth my feet out of the net;
 See mine af - flic - tion and my pain, and all my sins for - give;
 And let me nev - er be a - shamed be - cause I trust in Thee;

Turn un - to me Thy face, and to me mer - cy show;
 Con - sid - er Thou my foes be - cause they man - y are;
 Let up - right - ness and truth keep me, who Thee at - tend.

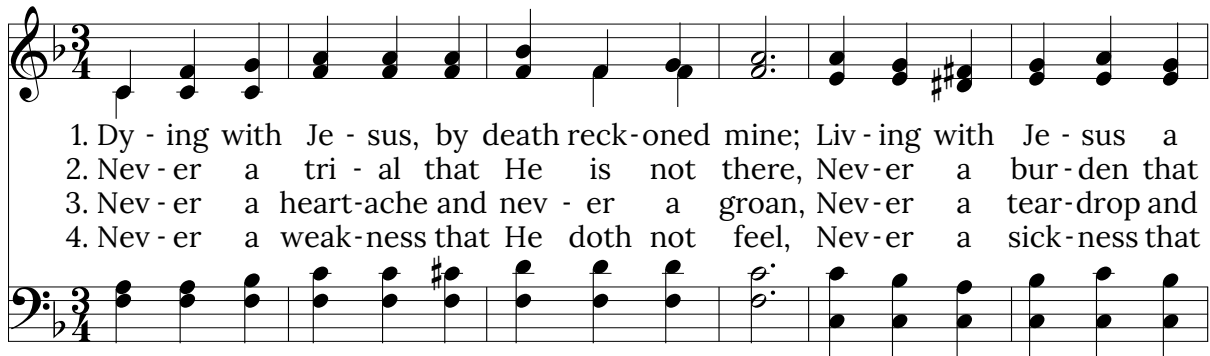
Be - cause that I am des - o - late and am brought ver - y low.
 And it a cru - el ha - tred is which they a - gainst me bear.
 Re - demp - tion, Lord, to Is - ra - el from all his trou - bles send.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984)

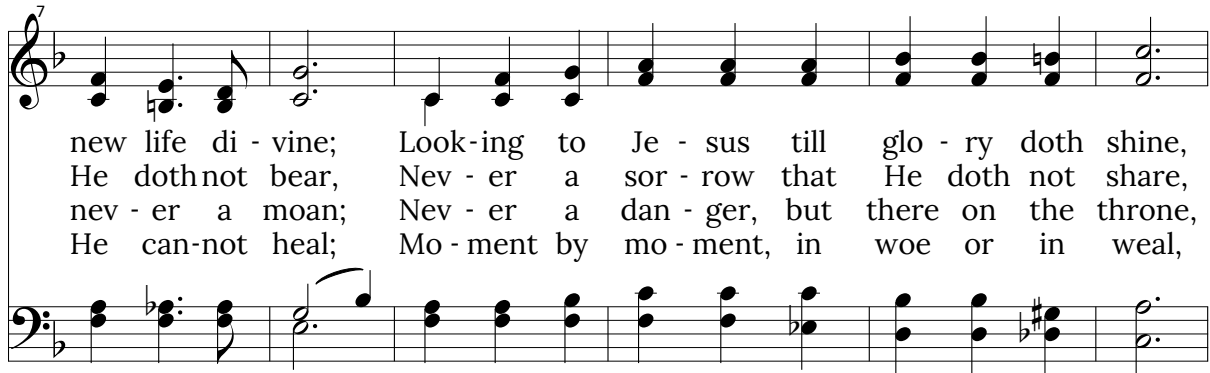
Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 25

Moment by Moment

132



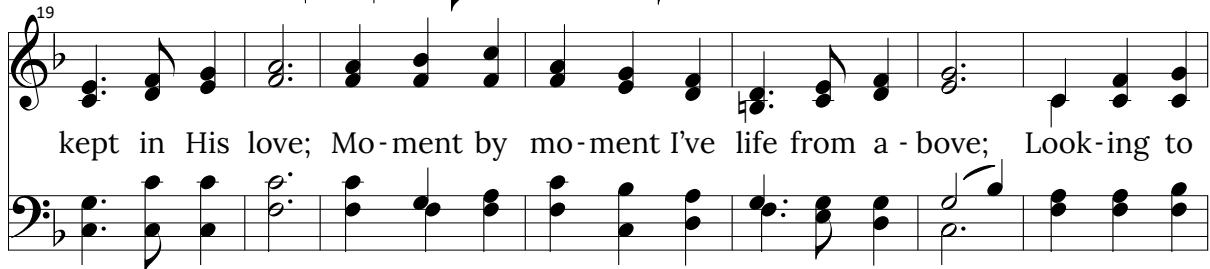
1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck-oned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus a
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
 3. Nev - er a heart-ache and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and
 4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that



new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine,
 He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share,
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger, but there on the throne,
 He can-not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in woe or in weal,



Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 Mo-ment by mo-ment I'm un - der His care.
 Mo-ment by mo-ment, He thinks of His own. Mo-ment by mo - ment I'm
 Je - sus, my Sav - ior, a - bides with me still.



kept in His love; Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to



Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

Music: May Whittle Moody (1870-1963)

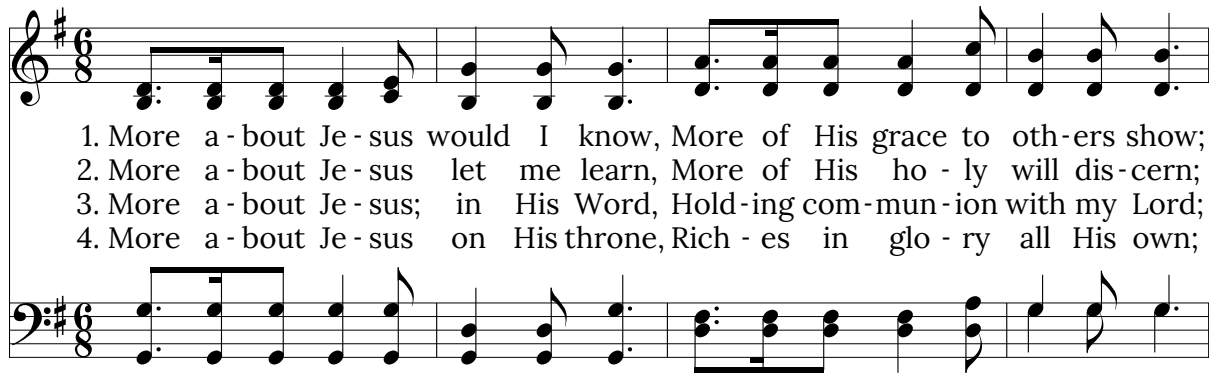
Text: Daniel W. Whittle (1840-1901)

WHITTLE

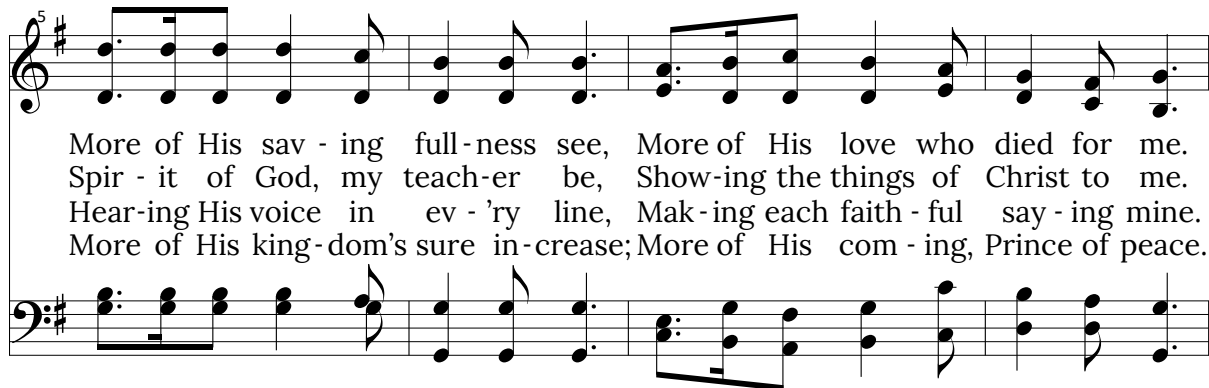
10 10. 10 10. w/ refrain

133

More about Jesus



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 died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
 More of His king - dom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of peace.



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

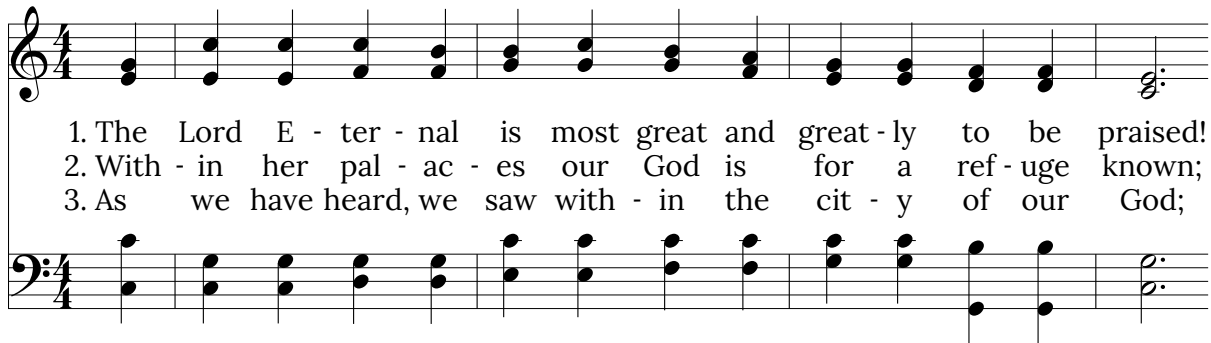


More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

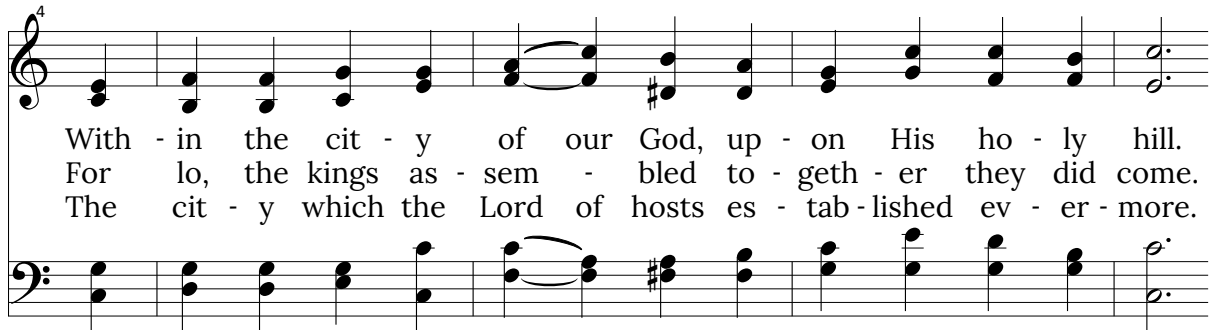
Music: John R. Sweney, 1887
 Text: Eliza E. Hewitt, 1887

SWENEY
 8 8. 8 8. w/ refrain

Mount Zion Stands Most Beautiful 134



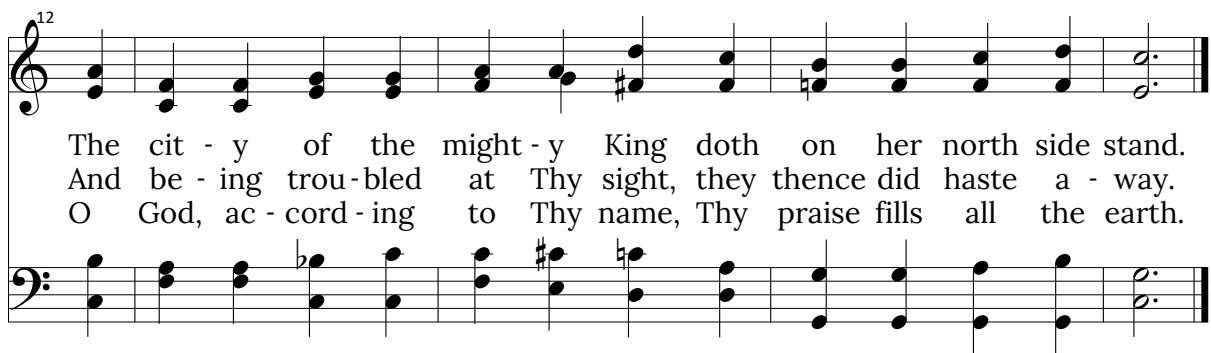
1. The Lord E - ter - nal is most great and great - ly to be praised!
2. With - in her pal - ac - es our God is for a ref - uge known;
3. As we have heard, we saw with - in the cit - y of our God;



With - in the cit - y of our God, up - on His ho - ly hill.
For lo, the kings as - sem - bled to - geth - er they did come.
The cit - y which the Lord of hosts es - tab - lished ev - er - more.



Mount Zi - on stands most beau - ti - ful, the joy of all the land!
When they be - held it, all a - mazed, they fled in great dis - may;
We of Thy lov - ing kind - ness thought, in Thy most ho - ly place,



The cit - y of the might - y King doth on her north side stand.
And be - ing trou - bled at Thy sight, they thence did haste a - way.
O God, ac - cord - ing to Thy name, Thy praise fills all the earth.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 48

135

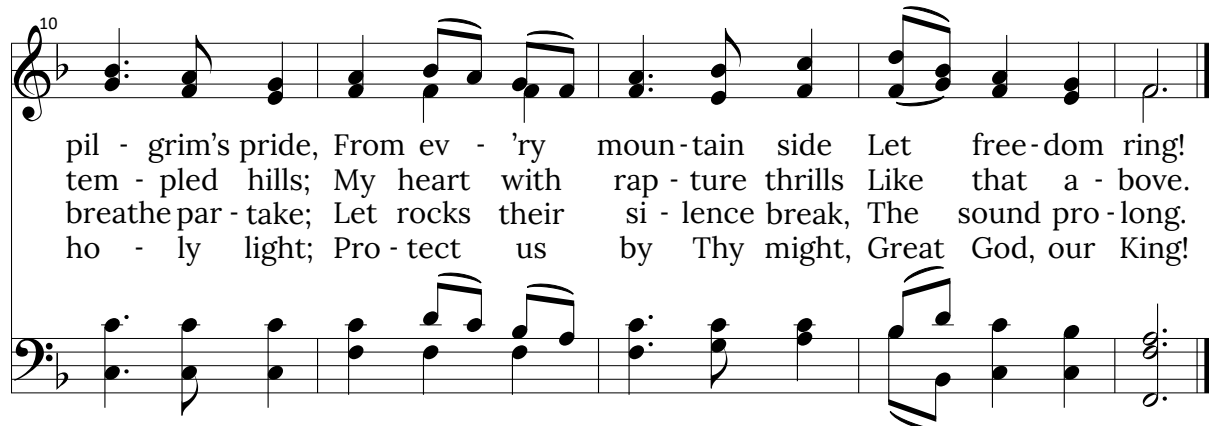
My Country, 'Tis of Thee



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's



pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Music: *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1740; attr. Henry Carey (1687-1743)

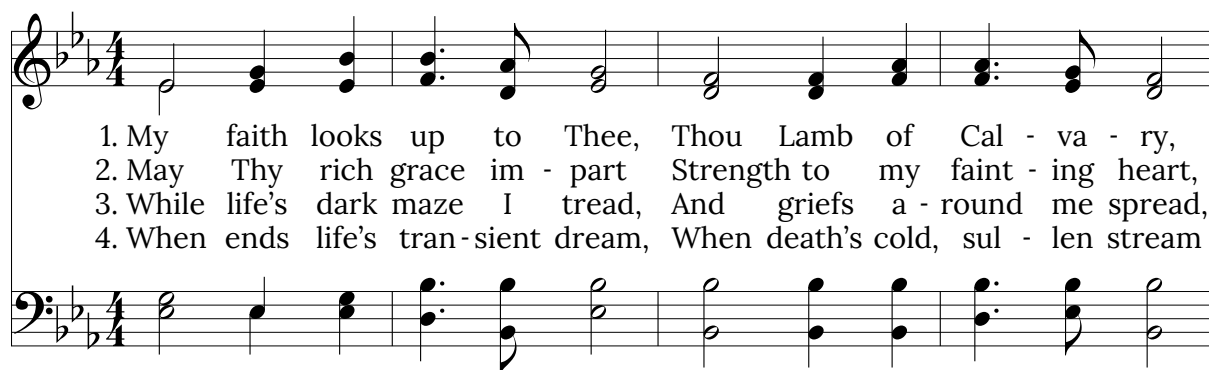
Text: Samuel F. Smith (1808-1895)

AMERICA

6 6 4. 6 6 6 4.

136

My Faith Looks Up to Thee



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe in love, A ran-somed soul!

Music: Lowell Mason (1792-1872)
Text: Ray Palmer (1808-1887)

OLIVET (Mason)
6 6 4. 6 6 6 4.

Now the Day Is Over

137

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

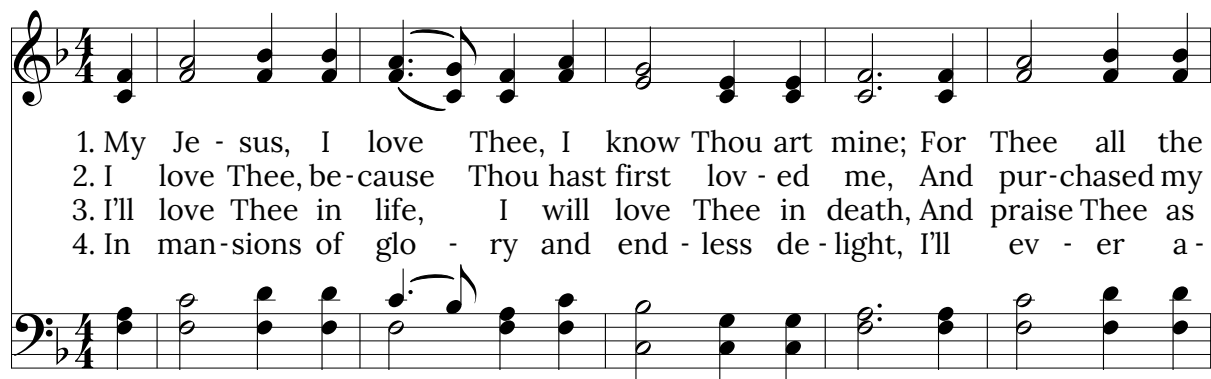
Music: Joseph Barnby, 1868
Text: Sabine S. Baring-Gould, 1865

eve - ning Steal a - cross

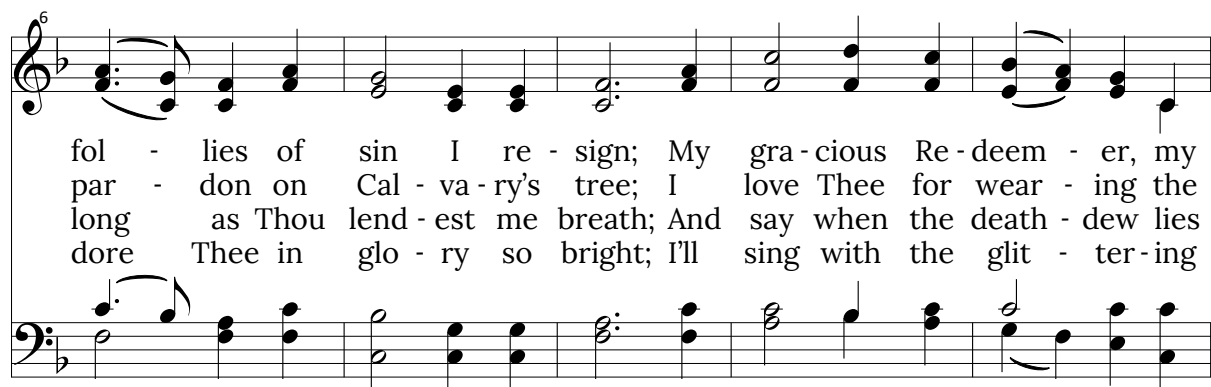
MERRIAL
6 5. 6 5.

138

My Jesus, I Love Thee



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
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in glo - ry so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



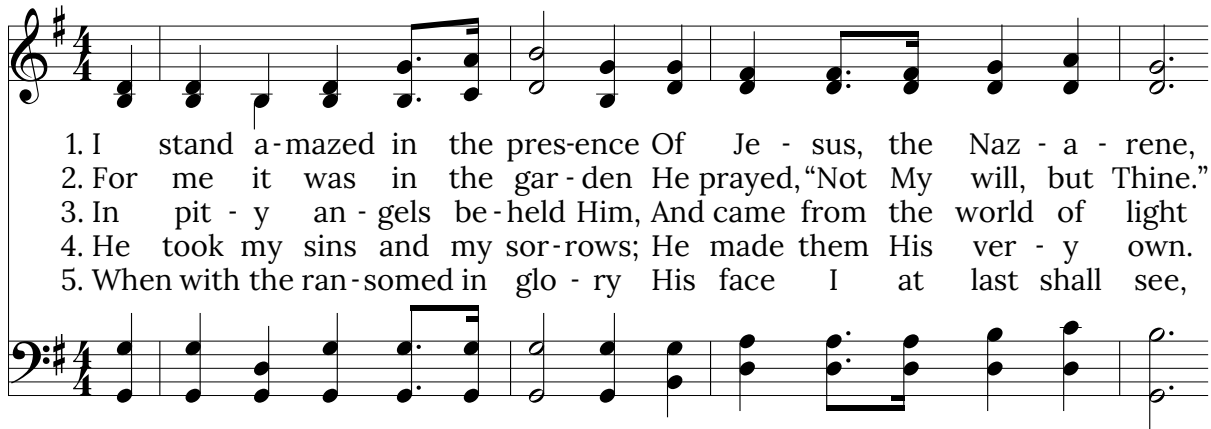
¹¹
 Sav - ior art Thou;
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow,
 crown on my brow;

Music: Adoniram J. Gordon (1836-1895)
 Text: William R. Featherstone (1846-1873)

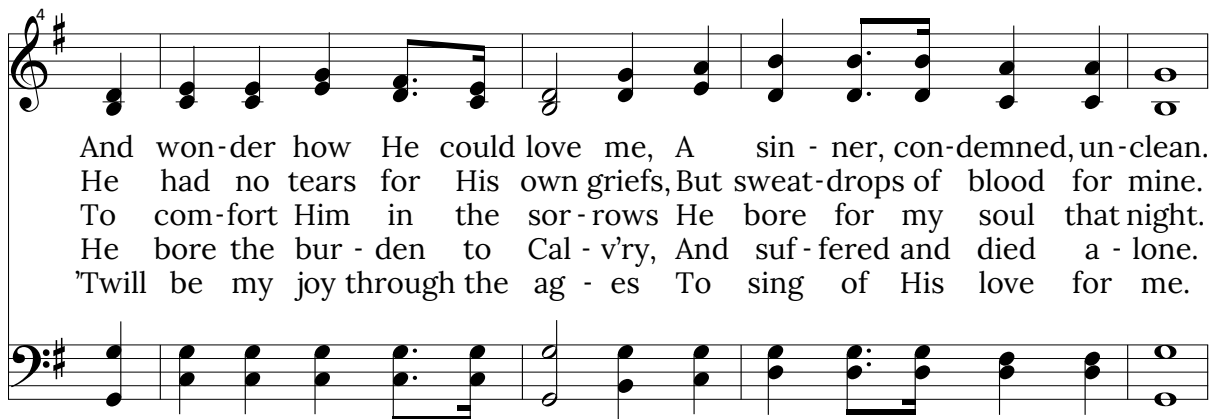
GORDON
 11 11. 11 11.

My Savior's Love

139



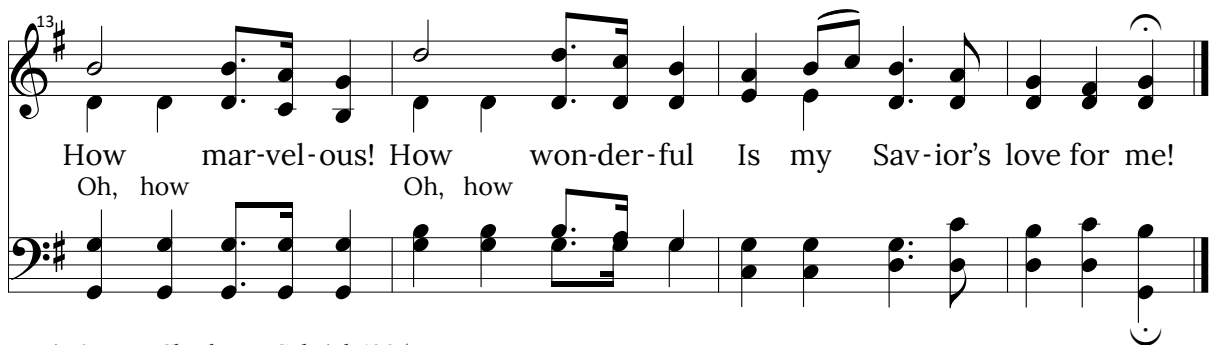
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus, the Naz - a - rene,
 2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine."
 3. In pit - y an - gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
 4. He took my sins and my sor - rows; He made them His ver - y own.
 5. When with the ran - sored in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, con-demned, un-clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 To com-fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.
 'Twill be my joy through the ag - es To sing of His love for me.



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



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

Music & Text: Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

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;

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.

I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior, 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,

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 Sav - ior whis - pers His prom - ise, "I nev - er will leave thee a-lone."

17

No, nev-er a - lone, No, nev-er a - lone, He promised nev-er to

22

leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone. No, nev-er a-lone, No, nev-er a-

28

lone, He promised nev-er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

Music: Unknown, 1800's

Text: attr. Ludie C. D. Pickett (1867-1953)

No Night There

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the cit - y four-square;
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the cit - y four-square;
 3. All the gates shall nev - er close To the cit - y four-square;
 4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that cit - y four-square;

It shall nev - er pass a - way,
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows,
 For the Lamb is all the light,

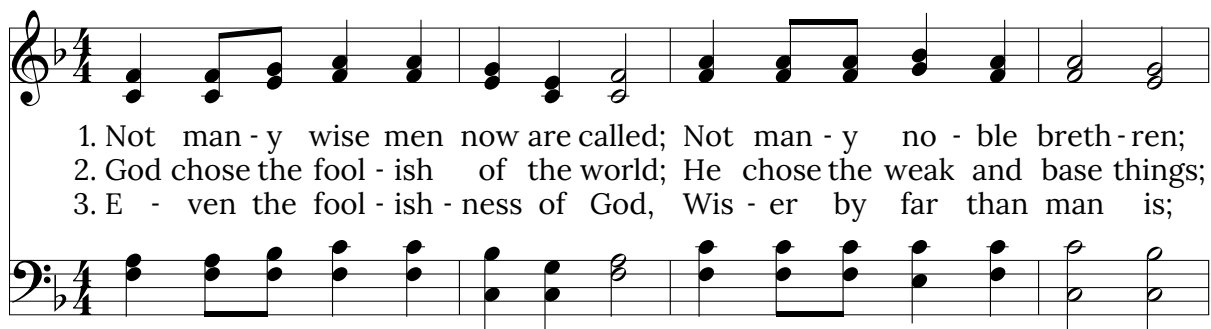
God shall wipe a-way all tears, There's no death, no pain, nor fears,
 God shall wipe a - way all tears, There's no death, no pain, nor fears,

And they count not time by years, For there is no night there.
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is no night there.

Music: Hart P. Danks, 1899
 Text: John R. Clements, 1899

NO NIGHT THERE
 7 6. 7 6. w/ refrain

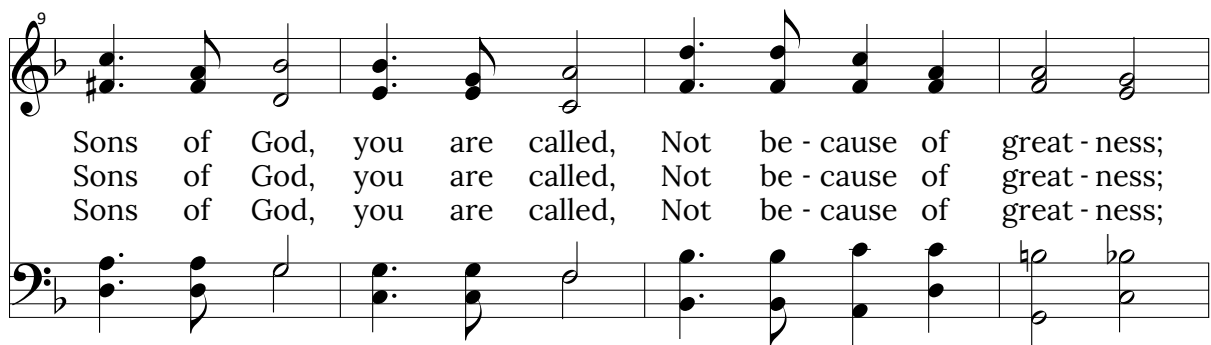
Not Many Wise Men Now Are Called 142



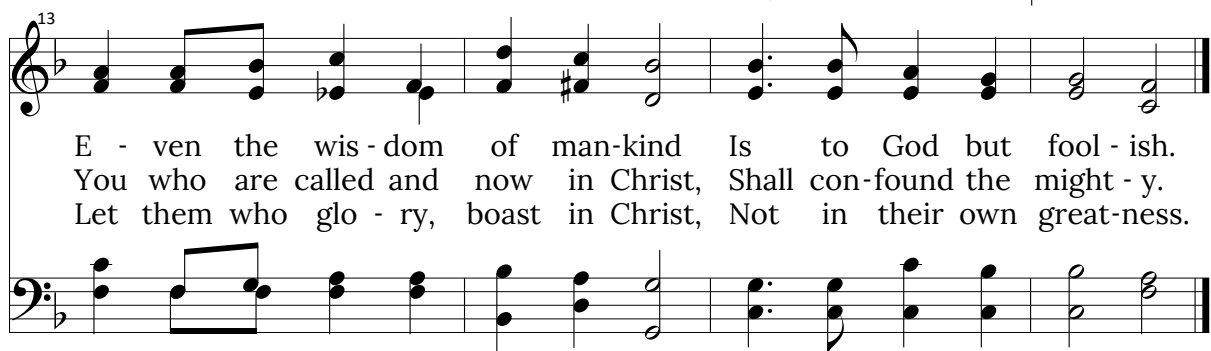
1. Not man - y wise men now are called; Not man - y no - ble breth - ren;
2. God chose the fool - ish of the world; He chose the weak and base things;
3. E - ven the fool - ish - ness of God, Wis - er by far than man is;



Not man - y might - y, cho - sen ones, For you see your call - ing:
He chose the things which are de - spised, That no flesh should glo - ry.
E - ven the weak - ness of our God, Strong - er far than man is.



Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;
Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;
Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;



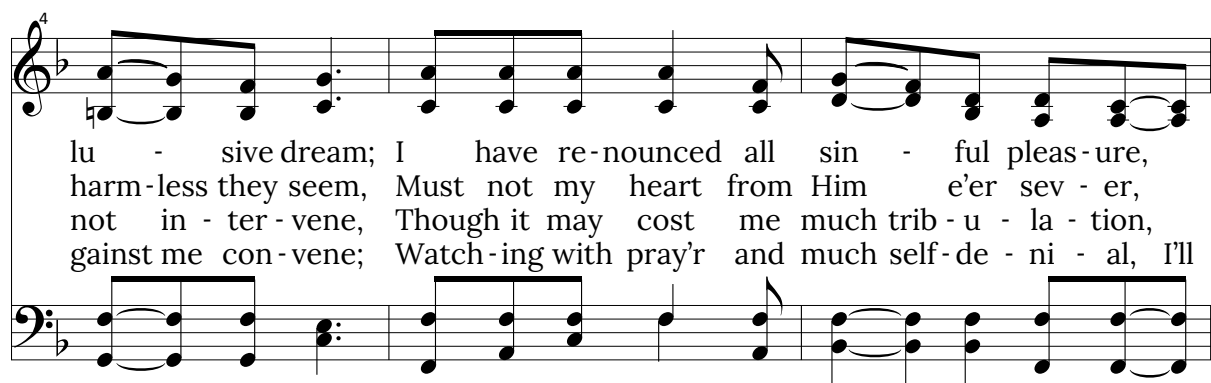
E - ven the wis - dom of man - kind Is to God but fool - ish.
You who are called and now in Christ, Shall con - found the might - y.
Let them who glo - ry, boast in Christ, Not in their own great - ness.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on I Corinthians 1


Nothing Between



1. Noth-ing between my soul and my Sav - ior, Naught of this world's de -
 2. Noth-ing between, like world - ly pleas-ure, Hab - its of life, though
 3. Noth-ing between, like pride or sta-tion; Self or friends shall
 4. Noth-ing between, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Though the whole world a -



lu - sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas-ure,
 harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him e'er sev - er,
 not in - ter - vene, Though it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
 gainst me con-vene; Watch-ing with pray'r and much self-de - ni - al, I'll



Je - sus is mine; there's noth - ing be - tween.
 He is my all, there's noth - ing be - tween.
 I am re-solved; there's noth - ing be - tween. Noth - ing be - tween my
 tri - umph at last with noth - ing be - tween.



soul and my Sav - ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Noth-ing pre-

13
vent-ing the least of His fa-vor, Keep the way clear! Let noth-ing be-tween.

Music & Text: Charles A. Tindley (1851-1933)

NOTHING BETWEEN
10 9. 10 9. w/ refrain

More Love to Thee

144

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

6
pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be:
part - ing cry My heartshall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:

11
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

Music: William H. Doane (1832-1915)
Text: Elizabeth P. Prentiss (1818-1878)

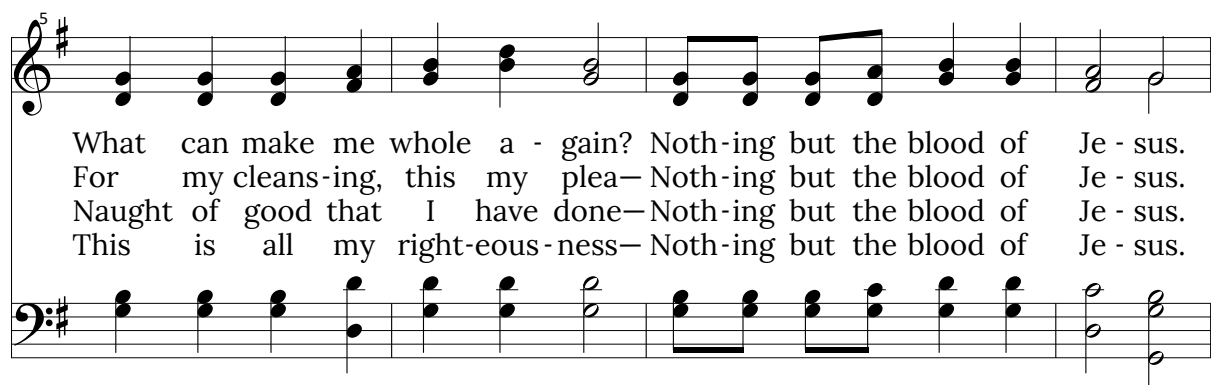
MORE LOVE TO THEE (Doane)
6 4. 6 4. 6 6. 4 4.

145

Nothing but the Blood



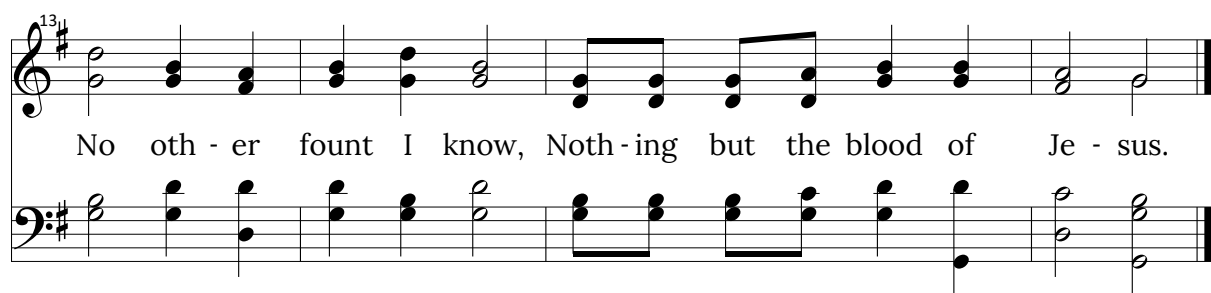
1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my par - don, this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;



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.



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.

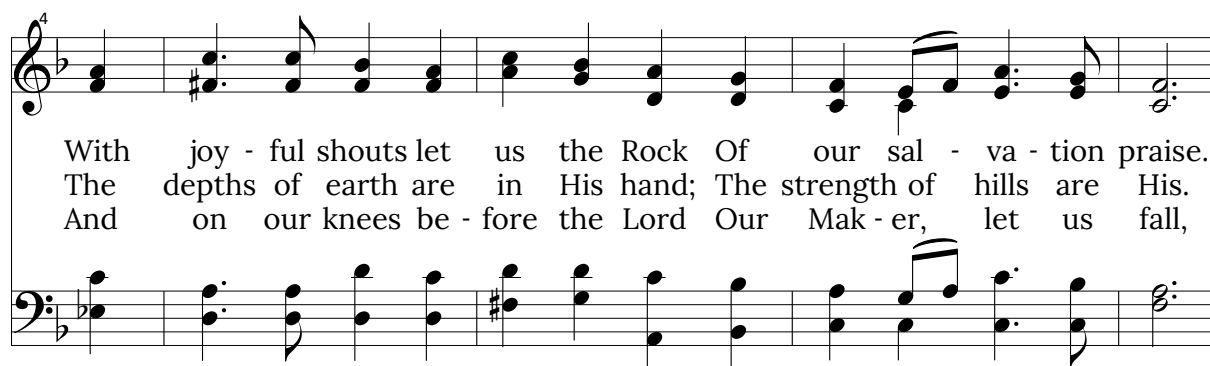
NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD
 7 8. 7 8. w/ refrain

Music & Text: Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

O Come and Let Us Worship Him 146



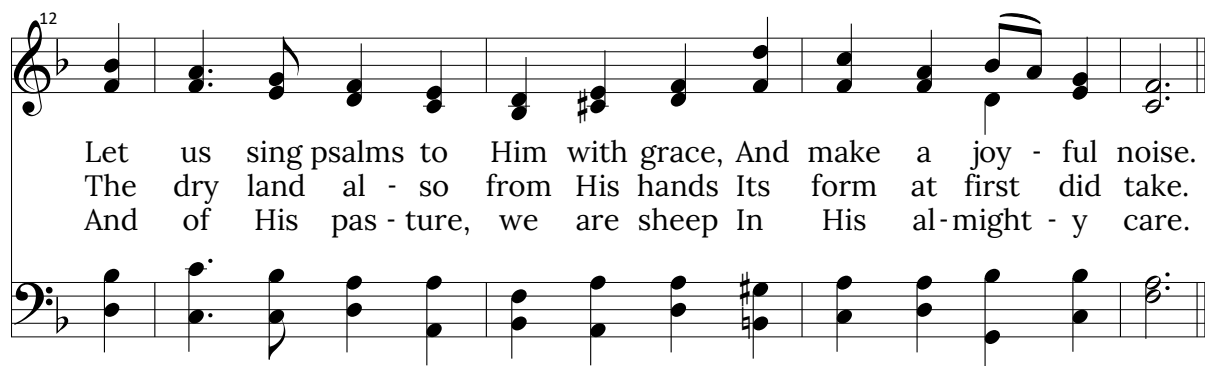
1. O come, let us sing to the Lord, Our cheer-ful voic - es raise;
 2. For God, a might - y God and King; A - bove all gods He is.
 3. O come, and let us wor-ship Him; Let us bow down with - al,



With joy - ful shouts let us the Rock Of our sal - va - tion praise.
 The depths of earth are in His hand; The strength of hills are His.
 And on our knees be - fore the Lord Our Mak - er, let us fall,



Be - fore His pres-ence let us come With praise and thank-ful voice;
 To Him the spa-cious sea be - longs, For He the same did make;
 Be - cause He on - ly is our God, And we His peo - ple are;



Let us sing psalms to Him with grace, And make a joy - ful noise.
 The dry land al - so from His hands Its form at first did take.
 And of His pas - ture, we are sheep In His al-might - y care.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984)

Text: Scottish Psalter, 1650; alt.; based on Psalm 95

147 O Come, Let Us Sing to the Lord

1. O come, let us sing to the Lord; Come, let us ev - 'ry one
 2. For God, a great God and great King, A - bove all gods He is.
 3. O come, and let us wor - ship Him; Let us bow down with - al,

A joy - ful noise make to the Rock Of our sal - va - tion.
 Depths of the earth are in His hand; The strength of hills is His.
 And on our knees be - fore the Lord, Our Mak - er, let us fall,

Let us be - fore His pres - ence come With praise and thank - ful voice;
 To Him the spa - cious sea be - longs, For He the same did make;
 For He and He a - lone is God, And we His peo - ple are;

Let us sing psalms to Him with grace, And make a joy - ful noise.
 The dry land al - so from His hands Its form at first did take.
 And of His pas - ture, we are sheep, The flock un - der His care.

Music: Mark Graham

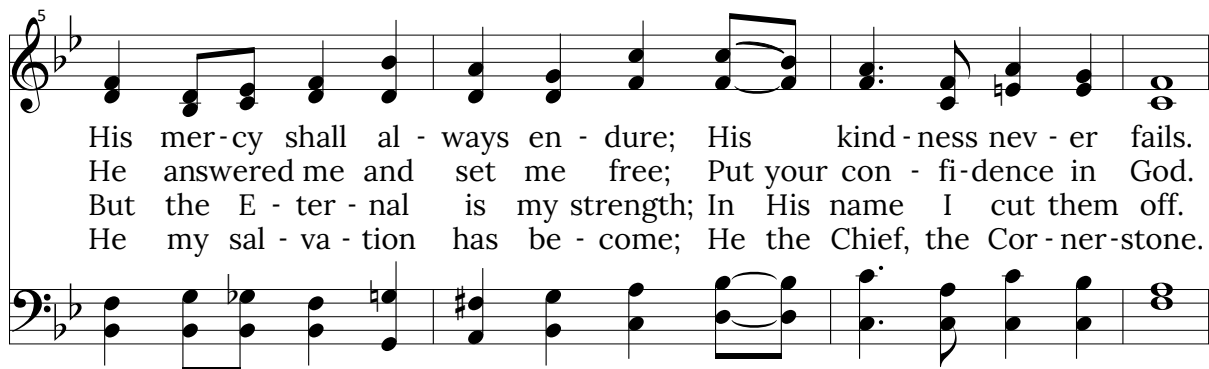
Text: Scottish Psalter, 1907; based on Psalm 95

O Give Thanks unto Our God

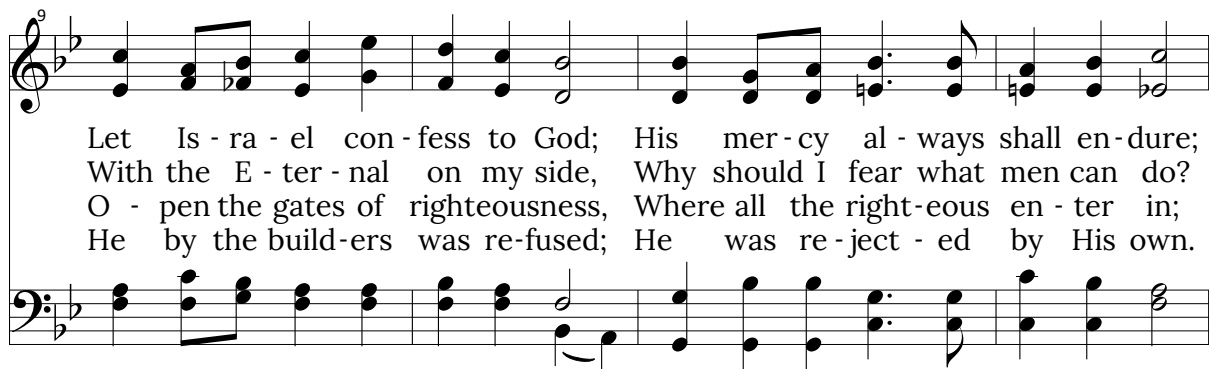
148



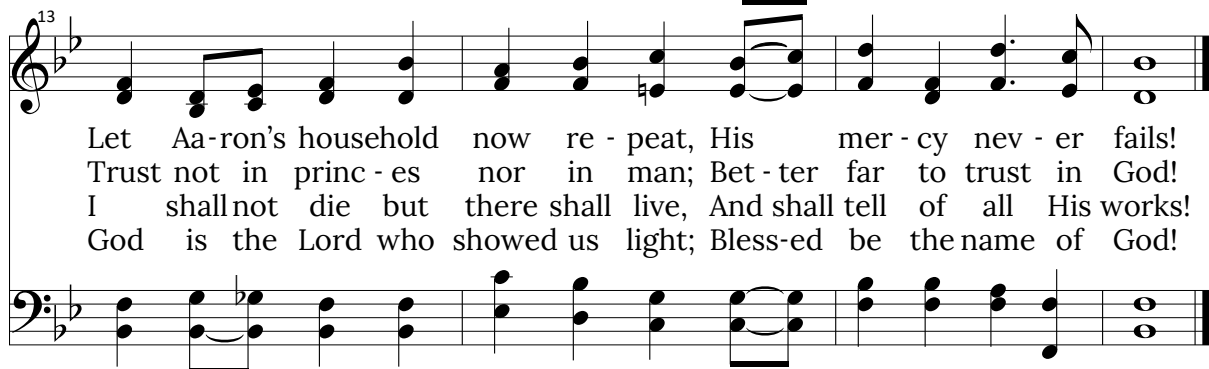
1. O give thanks un - to our God; Bless - ed be His name!
 2. I called up - on the Lord my God; In dis - tress I cried!
 3. All na - tions com - passed me a - bout; Com - passed me like bees;
 4. O give thanks un - to our God; He has an - swered me!



His mer - cy shall al - ways en - dure; His kind - ness nev - er fails.
 He answered me and set me free; Put your con - fi - dence in God.
 But the E - ter - nal is my strength; In His name I cut them off.
 He my sal - va - tion has be - come; He the Chief, the Cor - ner - stone.



Let Is - ra - el con - fess to God; His mer - cy al - ways shall en - dure;
 With the E - ter - nal on my side, Why should I fear what men can do?
 O - pen the gates of righteousness, Where all the right - eous en - ter in;
 He by the build - ers was re - fused; He was re - ject - ed by His own.



Let Aa - ron's household now re - peat, His mer - cy nev - er fails!
 Trust not in princ - es nor in man; Bet - ter far to trust in God!
 I shall not die but there shall live, And shall tell of all His works!
 God is the Lord who showed us light; Bless - ed be the name of God!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 118

149 O Give Thanks and Praise the Eternal!

1. O give thanks and praise the E - ter - nal, Call up - on His sa - cred name;
 2. O re - mem - ber all of His judg - ments, All His deeds and won - ders great;
 3. The E - ter - nal's word is for - ev - er; He con - firmed His cov - e - nant

Let His deeds be known a - mong na - tions; Sing to Him, sing songs of praise.
 O re - mem - ber, chil - dren of Is - rael, He made you His cho - sen ones!
 For a thou - sand gen - er - a - tions, To His peo - ple Is - ra - el,

Tell of all His mar - vel - ous won - ders, Glo - ry in His most ho - ly name!
 He is our God, now and for - ev - er! The E - ter - nal, great is His name!
 For He gave to them a pos - ses - sion For an ev - er - last - ing do - main.

Let the hearts of those re - joice Who seek God and fear His name;
 O - ver all He reigns su - preme, All His judg - ments fill the earth.
 As their por - tion ev - er - more, Ca - naan's land He gave to them.

Worship Him for - ev - er and ev - er; Nev - er for - get His won - der - ful works!
 God of A - brah'm, I - saac and Ja - cob, Glo - ry to Him! Sing praise to His name!
 God of A - brah'm, I - saac and Ja - cob, Glo - ry to Him! Sing praise to His name!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 105

O God, We Have Heard

150

1. O God, we have heard and our fa - thers have taught The works which of
 2. They gained not the land by the edge of the sword, Their own arm to
 3. No trust will I place in my bow to de - fend, Nor yet on my
 old in their days Thou hast wrought; The na - tions were crushed and ex -
 them could no safe - ty af - ford, But by Thy right hand, O my
 sword as a safe - ty de - pend; In God, who hast saved us and
 pelled by Thy hand. Cast off that Thy peo - ple might dwell in their land.
 Sav - ior and King, Com - mand, and Thy word shall de - liv - er - ance bring!
 put them to shame, We boast all the day, ev - er prais - ing Thy name.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 44

11 11. 11 11.

151

O God, Forsake Me Not

1. E - ter - nal God, my hope and ref - uge; Thou art my Rock and For-tress;
 2. E - ter - nal God, be not far from me; O God, make haste to help me!
 3. E - ter - nal God, our great Cre - a - tor, Thy jus - tice reach-es heav - en.


O God, in - cline Thine ear to me; Save me from the un - just man.
 I'll hope and praise Thee more and more; I will tell of Thy great works.
 Thou who hast shown me man - y trials, Thou shalt give me life once more.

Thou art my hope and trust, O Lord; My praise shall al - ways be to Thee;
 Lord, when I'm old, for-sake me not; My en - e - mies a - gainst me plan;
 My lips will shout for joy, O God; When I sing songs of praise to Thee;


My mouth is filled with praise and glo - ry; O God, for-sake me not.
 They say, "His God will not pro - tect him." O God, for-sake me not.
 Thou ho - ly one who hast re-deemed me, O God, for-sake me not.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 71


O Lord of Hosts, My King, My God 152



1. O E - ter - nal, Lord of Hosts, How my heart cries out for Thee!
 2. In Thy house, Lord, all are blest; They shall ev - er sing Thy praise!
 3. Now be - hold, O God our shield, Look on Thine a - noint - ed ones.



How my soul longs for Thy courts, And for Thy tab - er - nac - les dear.
 Blest and hap - py is the man Whose strength is in the Lord his God.
 Hear my pray'r, O Lord of Hosts, O God of Ja - cob, now give ear!



As the spar-row finds a home, As a swal-low finds a nest;
 They all go from strength to strength; All ap - pear be - fore their God.
 Bet - ter one day in Thy house, Than a thou-sand days with-out;



Blest are those who dwell with Thee, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!
 God of Ja - cob, hear my pray'r, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!
 Bet - ter one day in Thy house, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 84

153 O Lord, Thou Art My God and King

1. O Lord, Thou art my God and King! I'll Thee ex - alt, Thy praise pro-claim!
2. To all the Lord is ver - y good; O'er all His works His mer - cy is;

I will Thee bless and glad - ly sing For - ev - er to Thy ho - ly name!
Thy works all praise to Thee af - ford; Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.

The Lord our God most gra - cious is, In Him com - pas - sions al - so flow;
Thy King - dom's glo - ry they shall show; They all Thy pow - er al - so tell;

In mer - cy He is rich to bless, But un - to an - ger He is slow.
So that men's sons His deeds may know, His Kingdom's grace that doth ex - cel.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (1, 4, 8, 12) at the beginning of the treble staff. The lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 145

O Thou the Shepherd of Israel Art 154

1. O Thou the Shep-herd of Is - ra - el art, Hear Thou our pray'r and
2. How long in an - ger wilt Thou turn a - way, O Lord of hosts, when
3. Thou made us a scorn to our neigh-bors a-round; Our foes in laugh-ter

Thy fa - vor im - part; Thou lead - er of Jo - seph, Thou guide of his way,
Thy peo - ple do pray? With tears and sor - row their ta - ble is laid,
and scoff - ing a-bound. O Thou God of Is - rael, re - turn un - to Thine;

'Mid cher - u-bim dwell-ing, Thy glo - ry dis - play. In Ephraim's, Manasseh's,
Of bit - ter mixture their drink Thou hast made. Give us Thy fa - vor,
Look down from heav-en and vis - it this vine; No more shall we wan-der,

and Ben - ja - min's sight, Come Thou and save us; a - wake in Thy might.
re - store us Thy grace; Then shall we live in the light of Thy face.
de - light-ing in shame; Save us, O Lord, for we call on Thy name.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 80

155 Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. Oh, 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.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the staff, with four numbered verses. The first verse is 'Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing, My dear Re-deem-er's praise,'. The second is 'Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease:'. The third is 'He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;'. The fourth is 'My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,'. Below the first verse, there is a section of lyrics that appears to be a chorus or a bridge: '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.'

Music: Carl G. Gläser (1784–1829); arr. Lowell Mason (1792–1872)
Text: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

AZMON
8 6. 8 6.

156 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'O God, Our Help in Ages Past'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the staff, with four numbered verses. The first verse is 'O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,'. The second is 'Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,'. The third is 'A thou-sand ag - es in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;'. The fourth is '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 guide while life shall last And our e - ter - nal home.

Music: attr. William Croft (1678–1727)
 Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

ST. ANNE
 8 6. 8 6.

O Worship the King

157

1. O wor-ship the King All glo - rious a - bove; O grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
 3. Thy boun-ti - ful care What tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 4. Frail chil-dren of dust, And fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His pow'r and His love— Our Shield and De - fen - der, The
 light, Whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath The deep
 air, It shines in the light; It streams from the hills, It de -
 trust, Nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! How

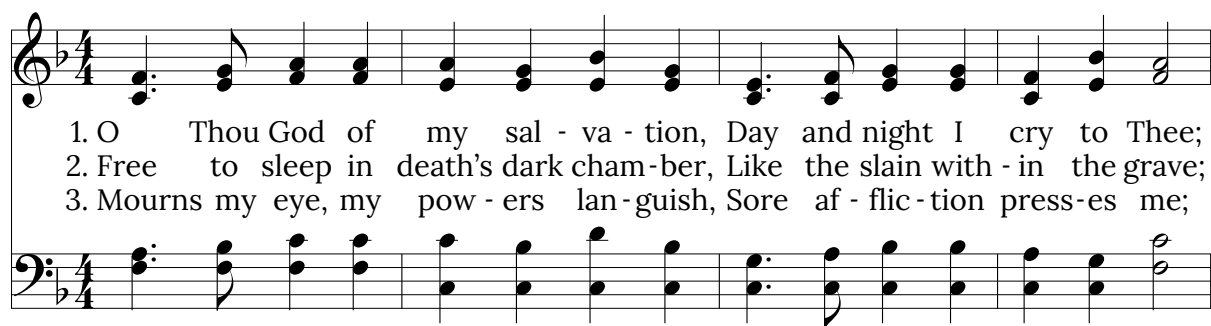
An - cient of Days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor And gird - ed with praise.
 thun - der-clouds form, And dark is His path On the wings of the storm.
 scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills In the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

Music: Joseph Martin Kraus (1756–1792); arr. William Gardiner, 1815
 Text: Robert Grant, 1833; alt.

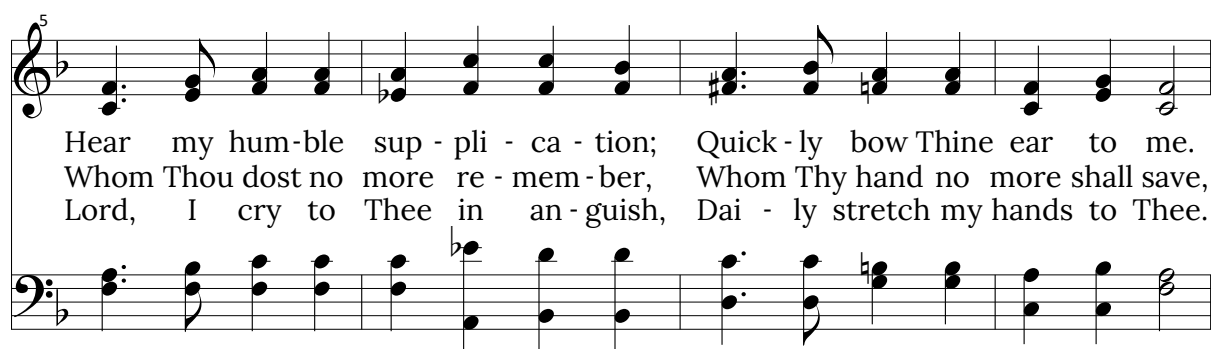
LYONS
 5 5. 5 5. 6 5. 6 5.

158

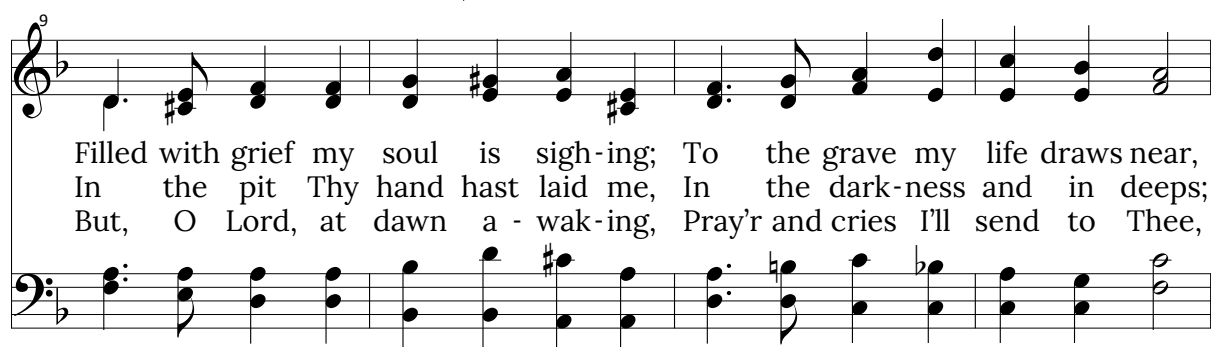
O Thou God of My Salvation



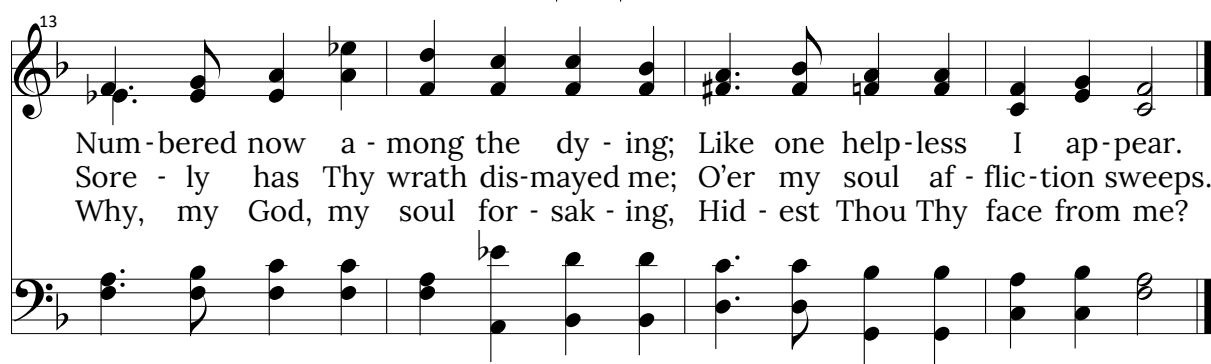
1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cry to Thee;
2. Free to sleep in death's dark cham-ber, Like the slain with - in the grave;
3. Mourns my eye, my pow - ers lan-guish, Sore af - flic - tion press-es me;



Hear my hum-ble sup - pli - ca - tion; Quick - ly bow Thine ear to me.
Whom Thou dost no more re - mem - ber, Whom Thy hand no more shall save,
Lord, I cry to Thee in an - guish, Dai - ly stretch my hands to Thee.



Filled with grief my soul is sigh-ing; To the grave my life draws near,
In the pit Thy hand hast laid me, In the dark-ness and in deeps;
But, O Lord, at dawn a - wak-ing, Pray'r and cries I'll send to Thee,



Num-bered now a - mong the dy - ing; Like one help-less I ap-pear.
Sore - ly has Thy wrath dis-mayed me; O'er my soul af - flic - tion sweeps.
Why, my God, my soul for - sak - ing, Hid - est Thou Thy face from me?

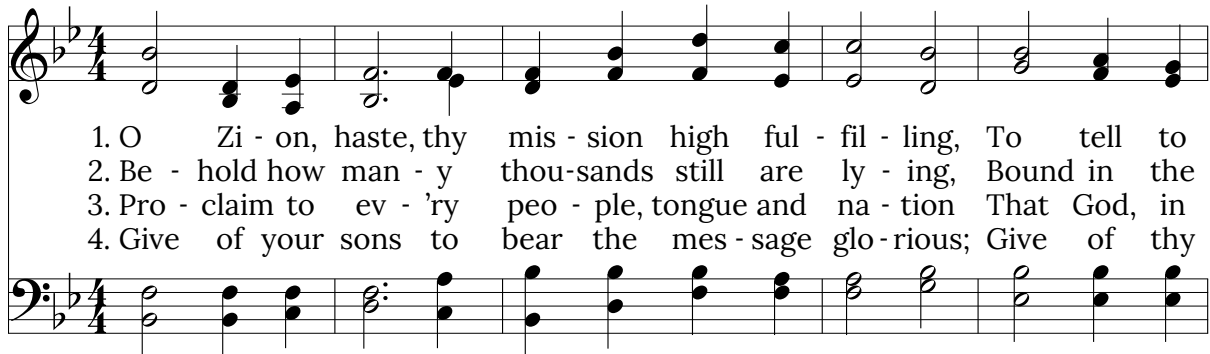
Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; based on Psalm 88

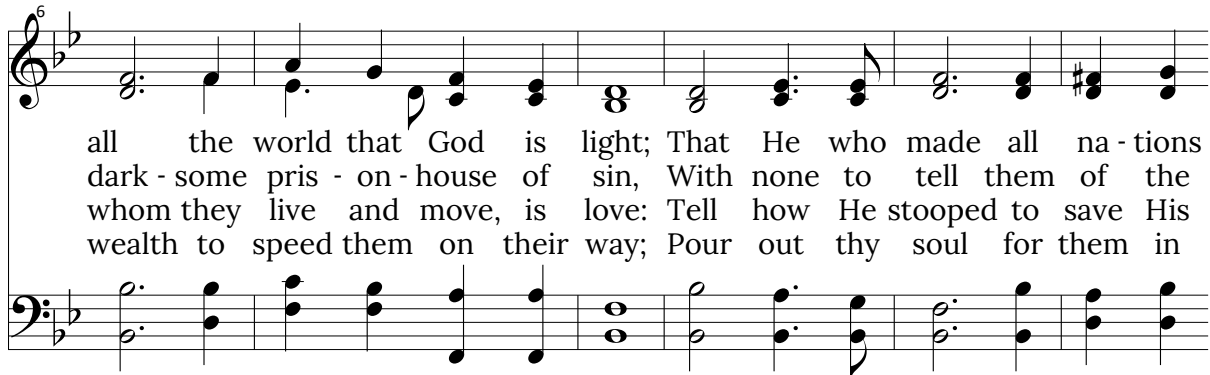
8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

O Zion, Haste

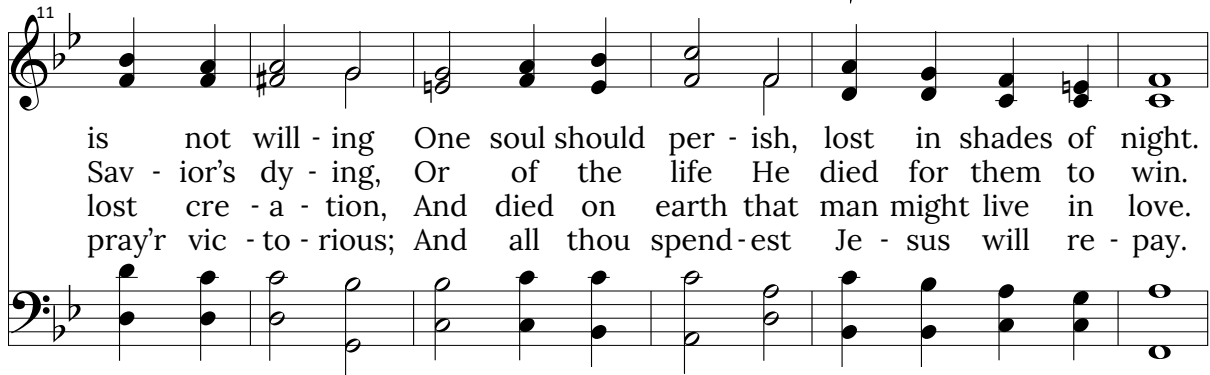
159



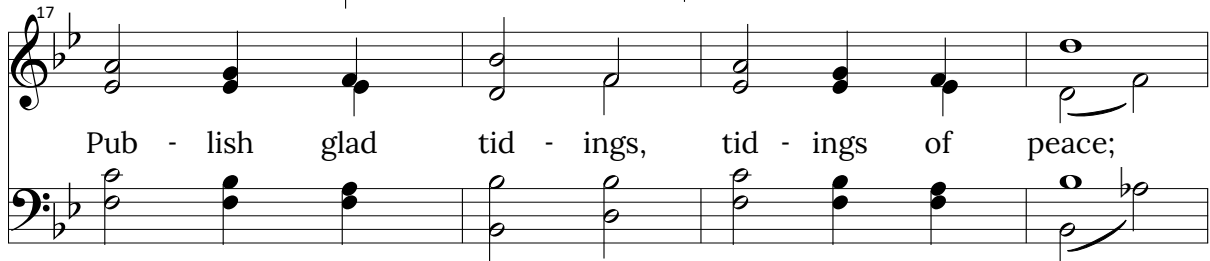
1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fil - ling, To tell to
 2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing, Bound in the
 3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in
 4. Give of your sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy



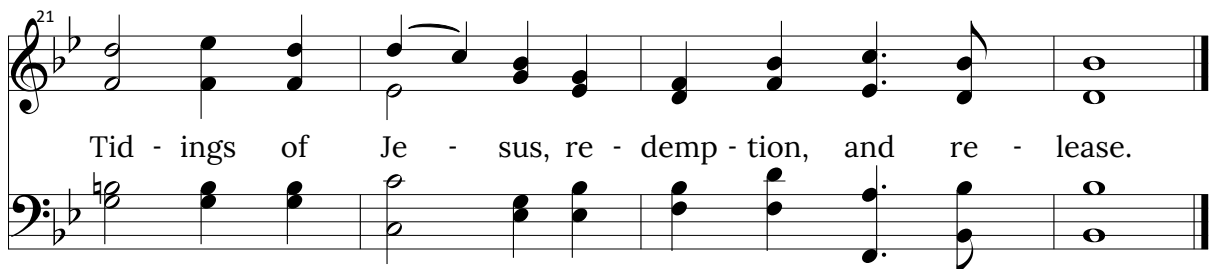
all the world that God is light; That He who made all na - tions
 dark - some pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the
 whom they live and move, is love: Tell how He stooped to save His
 wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in



is not will - ing One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
 Sav - ior's dy - ing, Or of the life He died for them to win.
 lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that man might live in love.
 pray'r vic - to - rious; And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.



Pub - lish glad tid - ings, tid - ings of peace;



Tid - ings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion, and re - lease.

Music: James Walch (1837-1901)
 Text: Mary A. Thomson (1834-1923)

TIDINGS
 11 10. 11 10. w/ refrain

Oh, How I Love Jesus



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 my ear: The sweet - est name on earth.
 It tells me of His pre-cious blood—The sin - ner's per-fect plea.
 And though 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.



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



Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me!



Music: Unknown
 Text: Frederick Whitfield (1829–1904)

OH, HOW I LOVE JESUS
 8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

Oh, How I Love Thy Law!

161

1. Oh, how I love Thy law! It is ev - er with me;
2. Oh, how I love Thy law! It is ev - er with me;
3. Oh, how I love Thy law! It is ev - er with me;

It is my med - i - ta - tion; All the day in my thoughts.
I have more un - der - stand - ing Than the an - cients of old.
Thy com - mands make me wis - er Than my un - friend - ly foes.

I have held back my feet From the ways of this world;
From Thy pre - cepts I learn Ev - 'ry false way to hate;
Oh, how sweet are Thy words, More than hon - ey is sweet!

Thou hast giv - en me wis - dom By Thy right - eous com - mands.
I have more un - der - stand - ing For I dwell on Thy law.
From Thy judg - ments, E - ter - nal, Let me nev - er de - part.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 119

162 Oh, That Men Would Praise Their God!

1. Oh, that men would praise their God for all His good-ness and
 2. Oh, that men would praise their God for all His good-ness and
 3. Oh, that men would praise their God for all He does for the

all His works! For He fills the hun - gry soul and
 all His love. He has o - pened the pris - ons wide and
 sons of men. Oh, that they would give thanks to Him with

they who are thirst - y He sat - is - fies. Some are bound in
 saved men from death where they lay en-slaved; In their trou - ble they
 shouts of joy and with songs of praise! Some crossed o - ver the

dark - ness and chains; For their re - bel - lion a - gainst the Most High.
 cried to Him And with His word He pre-served their lives.
 storm - y seas; They see the won - ders of God in the deep.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 107

Open My Eyes, That I May See

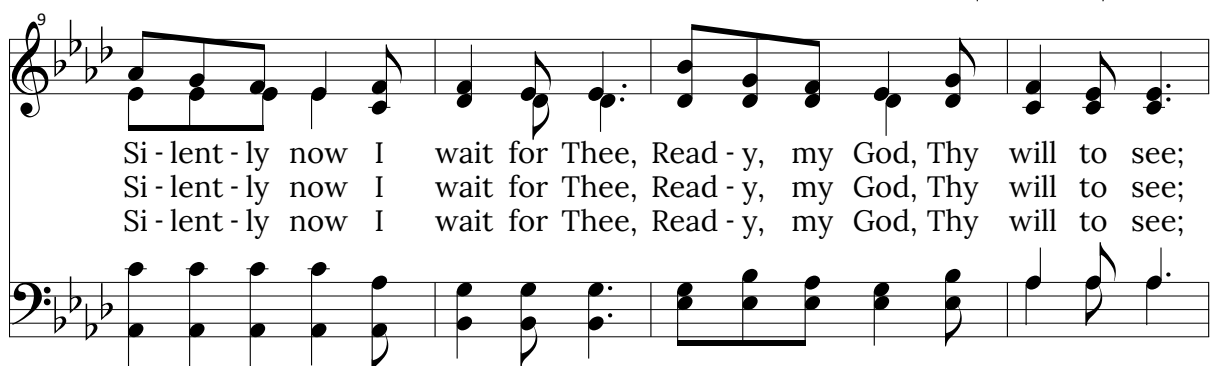
163



1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.



Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;



O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!

Music & Text: Clara H. Scott (1841-1897)

OPEN MY EYES
 8 8. 9 8. w/ refrain

164

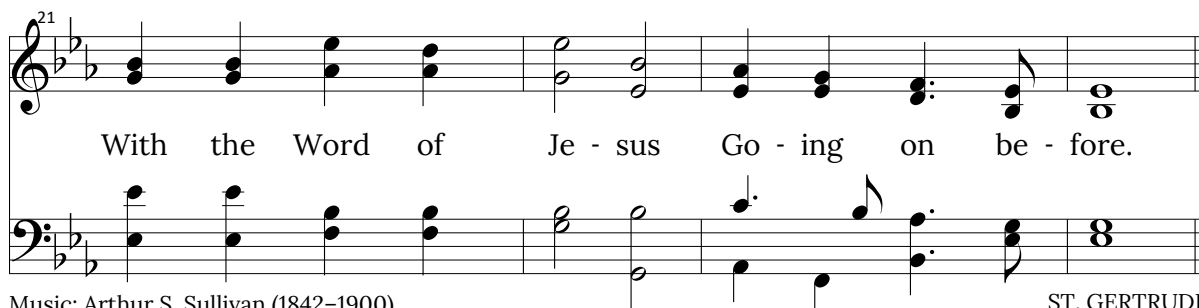
Onward, Christian Soldiers

1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the Word of
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the church of
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy-al Mas - ter Leads a-
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one
 Je - sus Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to

gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go.
 bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 church pre - vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
 Christ the King; This through countless ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

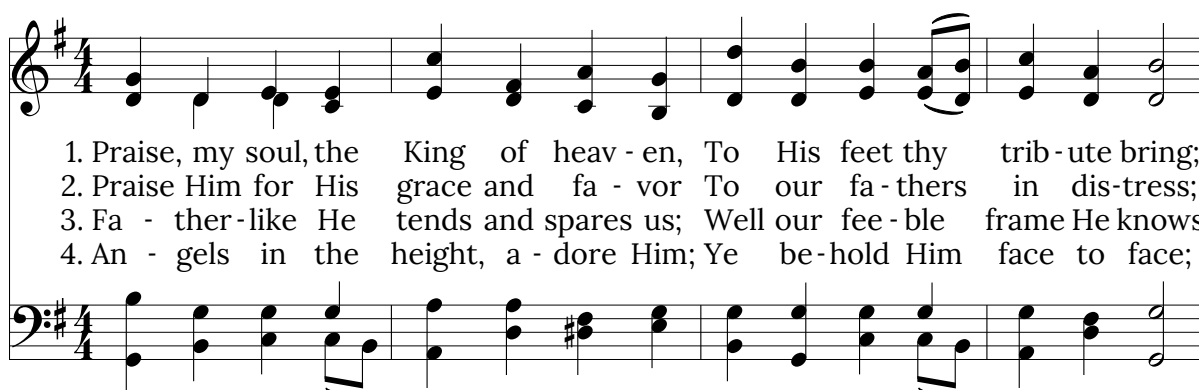


With the Word of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

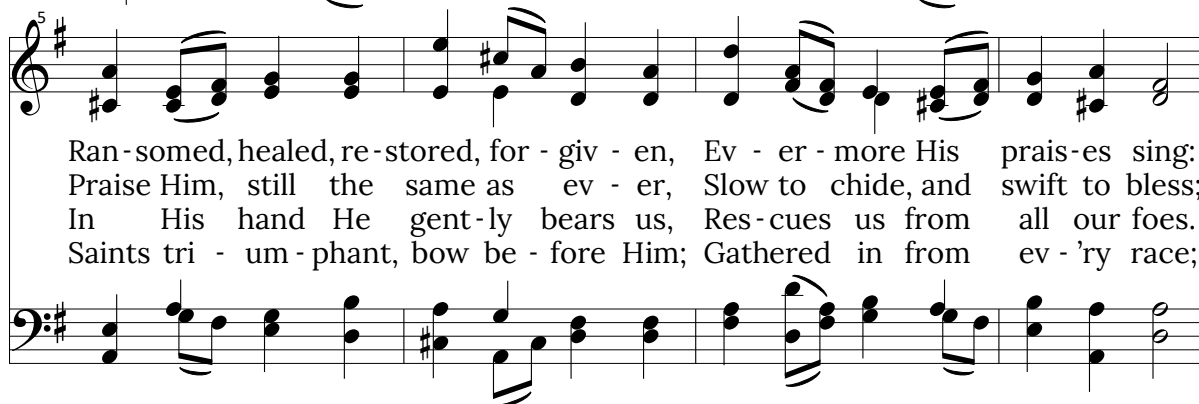
Music: Arthur S. Sullivan (1842–1900)
Text: Sabine S. Baring-Gould (1834–1924)

ST. GERTRUDE
6 5. 6 5. 6 5. 6 5. w/ refrain

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven 165



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows.
4. An - gels in the height, a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;



Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more His prais - es sing;
Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
In His hand He gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.
Saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore Him; Gathered in from ev - 'ry race;



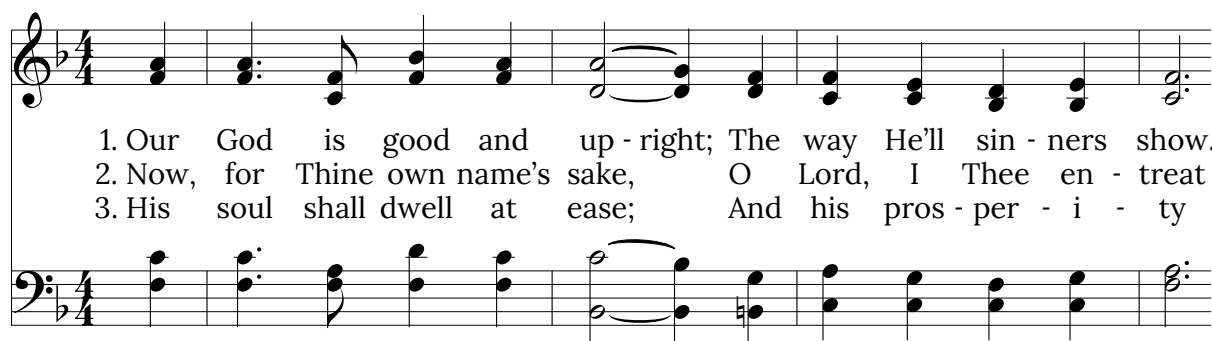
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glor - ious in His faith - ful - ness.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise with us the God of grace.

Music: Ludvig M. Lindeman (1812–1887)
Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1834; based on Psalm 103

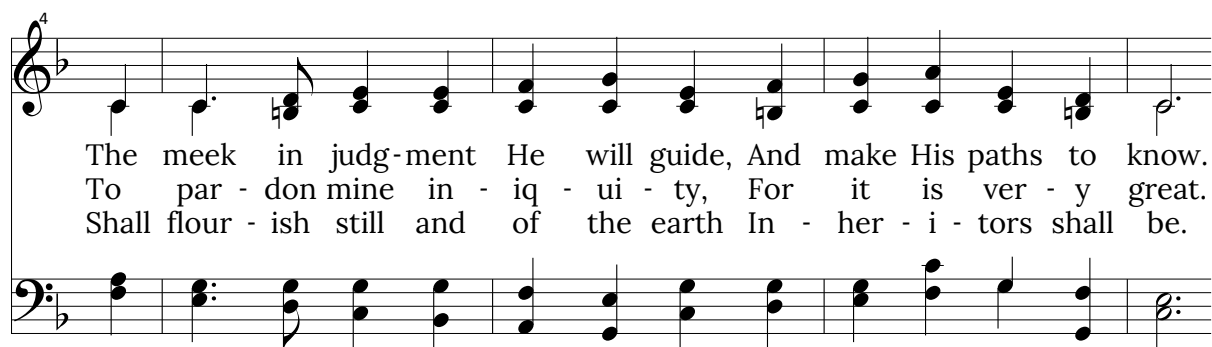
8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeat

166

Our God Is Good and Upright



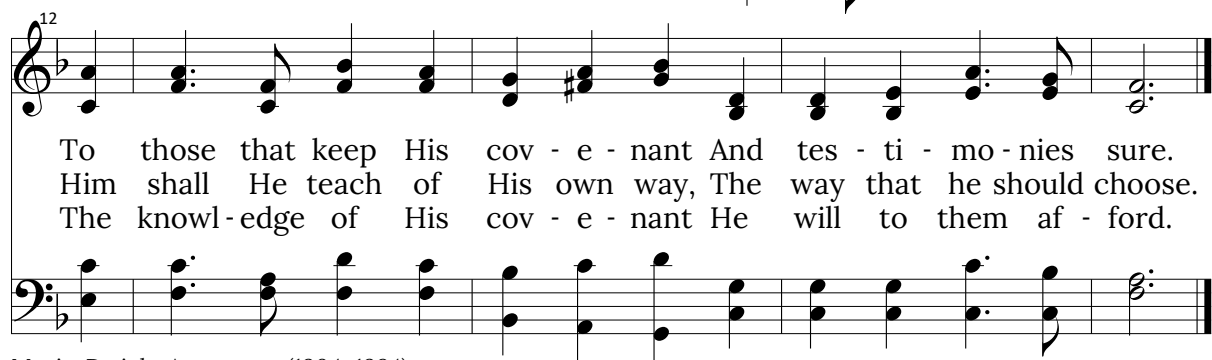
1. Our God is good and up - right; The way He'll sin - ners show.
 2. Now, for Thine own name's sake, O Lord, I Thee en - treat
 3. His soul shall dwell at ease; And his pros - per - i - ty



The meek in judg - ment He will guide, And make His paths to know.
 To par - don mine in - iq - ui - ty, For it is ver - y great.
 Shall flour - ish still and of the earth In - her - i - tors shall be.



The whole paths of the Lord Are truth and mer - cy sure
 What man is he that fears The Lord and doth Him serve?
 With those that fear Him is The se - cret of the Lord;



To those that keep His cov - e - nant And tes - ti - mo - nies sure.
 Him shall He teach of His own way, The way that he should choose.
 The knowl - edge of His cov - e - nant He will to them af - ford.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 25

Pass Me Not

167

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers Thou are call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Music: William H. Doane (1832-1915)
 Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

PASS ME NOT
 8 5. 8 5. w/ refrain

168

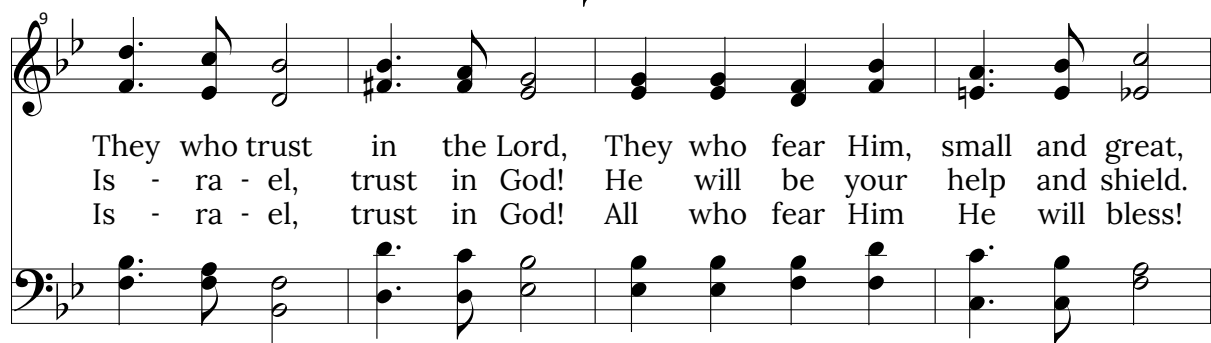
Praise Belongs to God



1. Not un - to us, E - ter - nal God, But un - to Thy name give praise!
 2. Our God is on His throne in heav'n; He has done what pleas-es Him.
 3. Men make their i - dols with their hands, Gods of sil - ver, gods of gold;



Glo - ry un - to Thee be - longs; Truth and mer - cy sure.
 So why to the hea - then say, "Where is now your God?"
 They have mouths but do not speak; Ears, but do not hear.



They who trust in the Lord, They who fear Him, small and great,
 Is - ra - el, trust in God! He will be your help and shield.
 Is - ra - el, trust in God! All who fear Him He will bless!

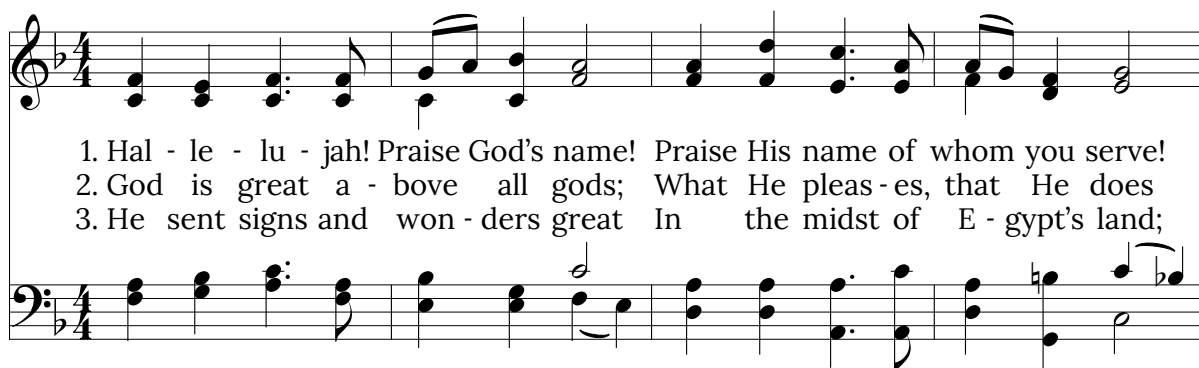


He will be their help and shield. Praise be - longs to God!
 House of Aa - ron, trust your God; Help and shield is He.
 He will be your help and shield. Praise be - longs to God!

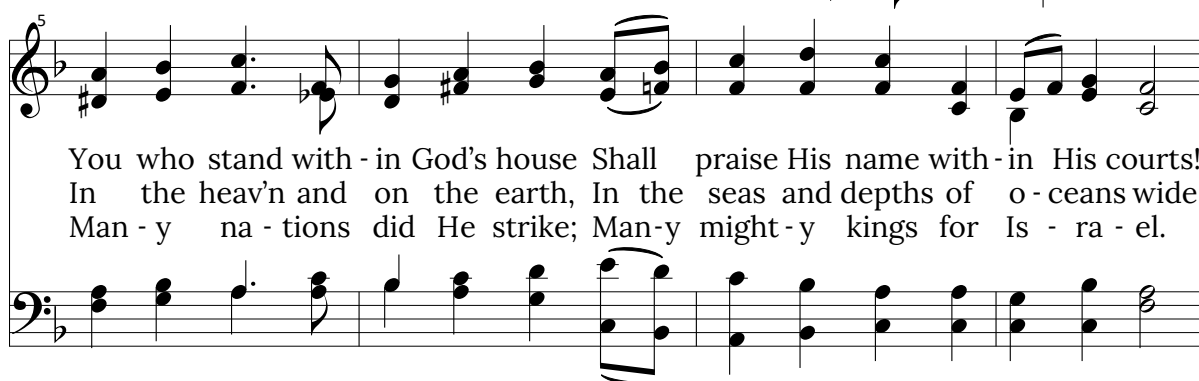
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 115

Praise God's Name

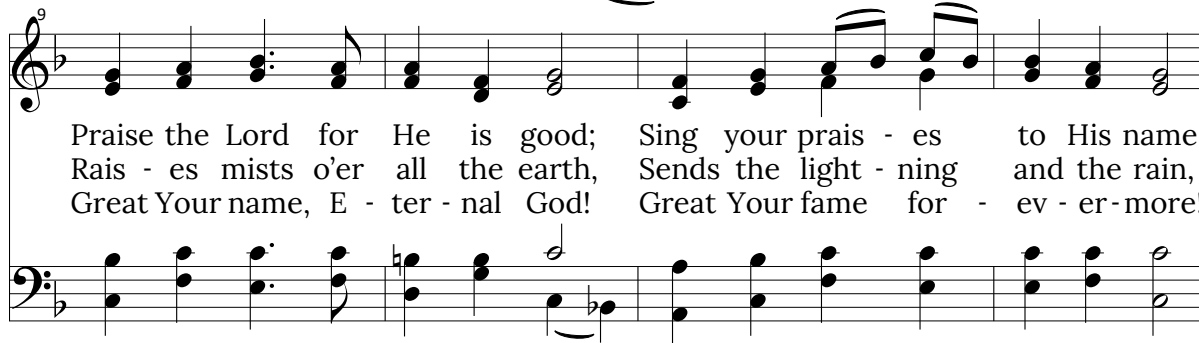
169



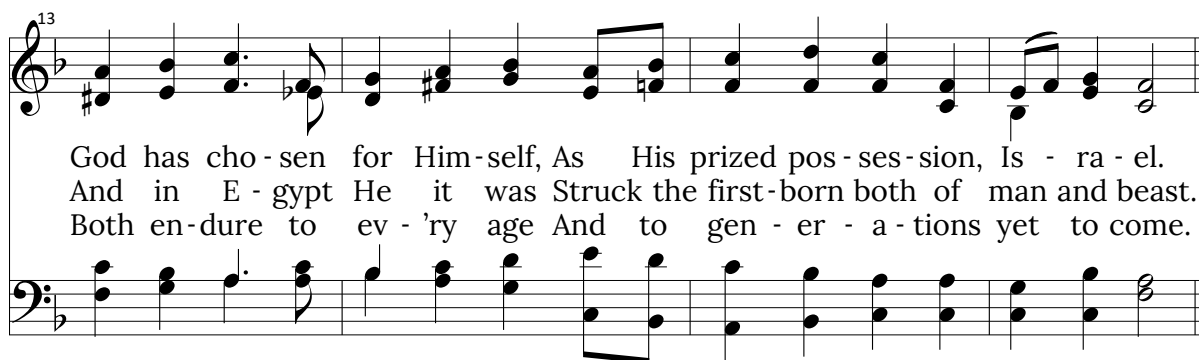
1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise God's name! Praise His name of whom you serve!
 2. God is great a - bove all gods; What He pleas - es, that He does
 3. He sent signs and won - ders great In the midst of E - gypt's land;



You who stand with - in God's house Shall praise His name with - in His courts!
 In the heav'n and on the earth, In the seas and depths of o - ceans wide,
 Man - y na - tions did He strike; Man - y might - y kings for Is - ra - el.



Praise the Lord for He is good; Sing your prais - es to His name!
 Rais - es mists o'er all the earth, Sends the light - ning and the rain,
 Great Your name, E - ter - nal God! Great Your fame for - ev - er - more!



God has cho - sen for Him - self, As His prized pos - ses - sion, Is - ra - el.
 And in E - gypt He it was Struck the first - born both of man and beast.
 Both en - dure to ev - 'ry age And to gen - er - a - tions yet to come.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 135

Praise Him! Praise Him!

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heav'n-ly

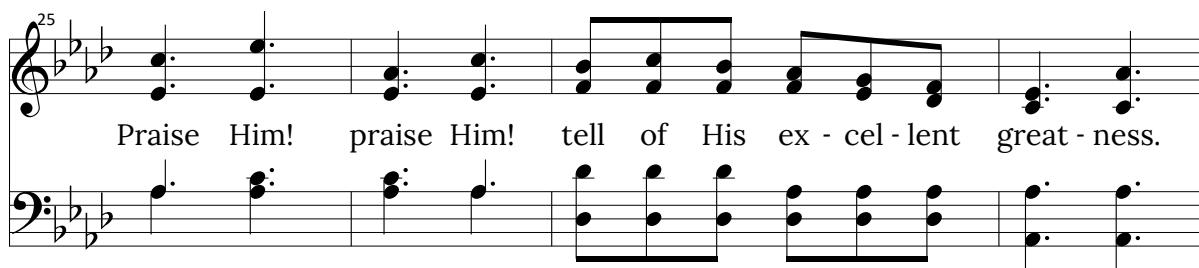
earth, His won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him!
 sins He suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our
 por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior,

high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or
 hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him!
 reign-eth for - ev - er and ev - er; Crown Him! crown Him!

give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard His
 Je - sus the cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who bore our
 Proph-et and Priest and King! Christ is com - ing, o - ver the world vic -

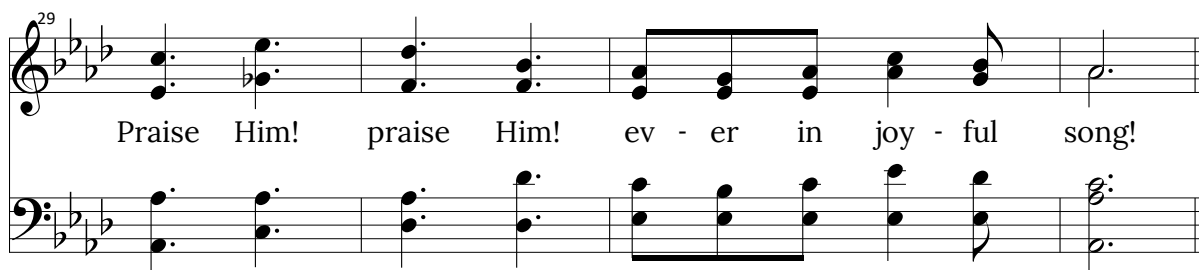
chil - dren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long:
 sor - rows; Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong:
 to - rious; Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long:

²⁵



Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent great - ness.

²⁹



Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

Music: Chester G. Allen (1838-1878)
Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

JOYFUL SONG
12 10. 12 10. 11 10. w/ refrain

Praise Him, All Ye Little Children 171



1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love;
2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love;
3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love;

⁹



Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.
Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, God is love, God is love.

Music: Carey Bonner (1859-1938)
Text: Unknown

BONNER
10 6. 10 6.

Praise Ye the Lord

1. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise from the heav - ens and
 2. Praise ye the Lord! Ye mammals and deeps too. Fire, hail and wind-storms ful -
 3. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise from the heav - ens and

praise in the heights. Praise Him, ye an - gels! Praise Him, ye hosts! And praise Him, ye
 fil - ling His word. Vapours and snow, all hills too and mountains, All ce - dars and
 praise in the heights. Praise Him, ye an - gels! Praise Him, ye hosts! His glo - ry is

sun, moon and stars in the heights! Heav - en of heav - ens, wa - ters a -
 fruit - ful trees, let's praise His name! Wild beasts and cat - tle, birds and all
 high - er than heav - en a - bove. God lift - ed high the horn of His

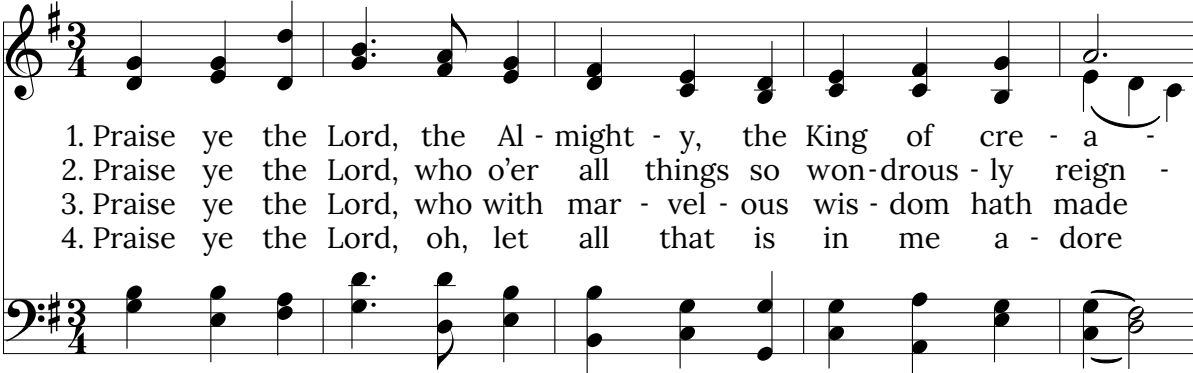
bove; Praise the E - ter - nal, let all praise His name! When He com - mand - ed,
 rep - tiles, Earth's kings and judges, all peo - ple and chiefs; Young men and maidens,
 peo - ple; He has ex - alt - ed the praise of His saints. They are a peo - ple

they were cre - at - ed, And by a de - cree, fixed their bounds ev - er - more!
 old men and chil - dren; All praise God's name as that which on - ly ex - cels!
 near un - to God; The chil - dren of Is - ra - el, praise ye the Lord!

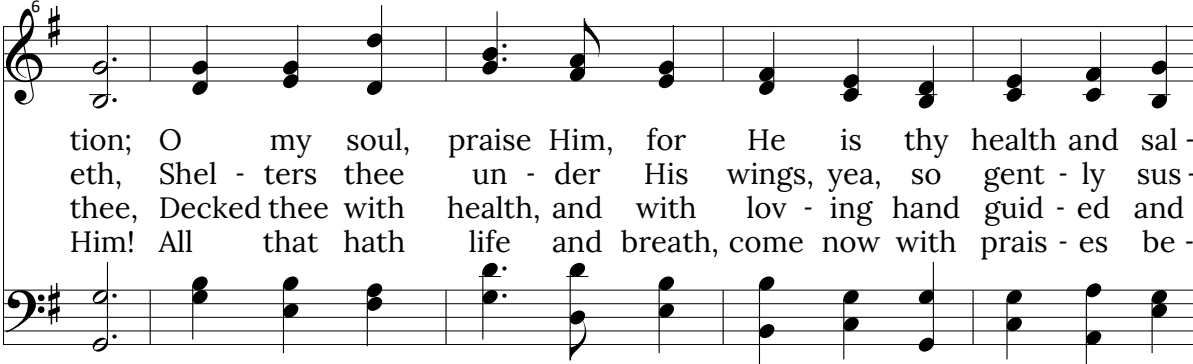
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 148

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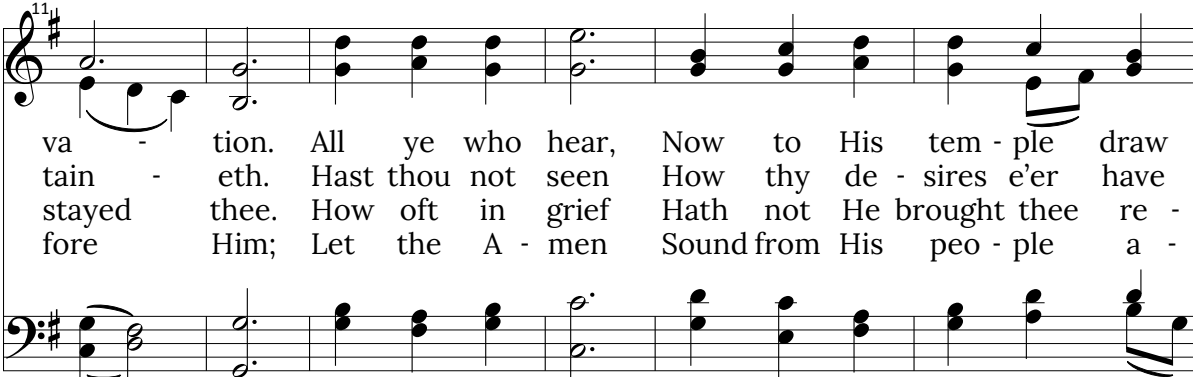
Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty 173



1. Praise ye the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous - ly reign -
 3. Praise ye the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath made
 4. Praise ye the Lord, oh, let all that is in me a - dore



tion; O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gent - ly sus -
 thee, Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand guid - ed and
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -



va - tion. All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw
 tain - eth. Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have
 stayed thee. How oft in grief Hath not He brought thee re -
 fore Him; Let the A - men Sound from His peo - ple a -



near; Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 lief, Spread - ing His wings to o'er - shade thee!
 gain! Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

Music: Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665

Text: Joachim Neander (1650-1680); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

LOBE DEN HERREN

14 14. 4 7 8.

174 Praise the Eternal with a Psalm

1. Praise the E - ter - nal with a psalm; Sing to the God of Ja - cob;
 2. Hear, O My peo - ple, hear My voice; I will ad-mon-ish Is - rael;
 3. I am the God who brought you out, Out of the land of E - gypt;
 4. Praise the E - ter - nal with a psalm; Sing to the God of Ja - cob;

Raise the cho-rus, make a joy - ful noise, Bring out the harp and tim-brel.
 You shall have no oth - er for - eign gods; I am the God who freed you.
 Hear, O Is - rael, o - pen wide your mouth; I sure - ly then will fill it.
 Raise the cho-rus, make a joy - ful noise, Bring out the harp and tim-brel.

Blow on the trum - pet, sound the drum On our sol - emn feast day;
 When you were trou - bles, you did call; I de - liv - ered Is - rael.
 But Is - ra - el would not heed God; They would have their own ways;
 Blow on the trum - pet, sound the drum On our sol - emn feast day;

¹³
 This is a stat - ue and a law Which God has or-dained for Is - rael.
 God answered in the se-cret place; With thun - der He did com-mand them.
 Oh, if they on - ly had o-beyed, Their God would have sure - ly freed them!
 This is a stat - ue and a law Which God has or-dained for Is - rael.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 81

Proclaim Holy Convocations

175

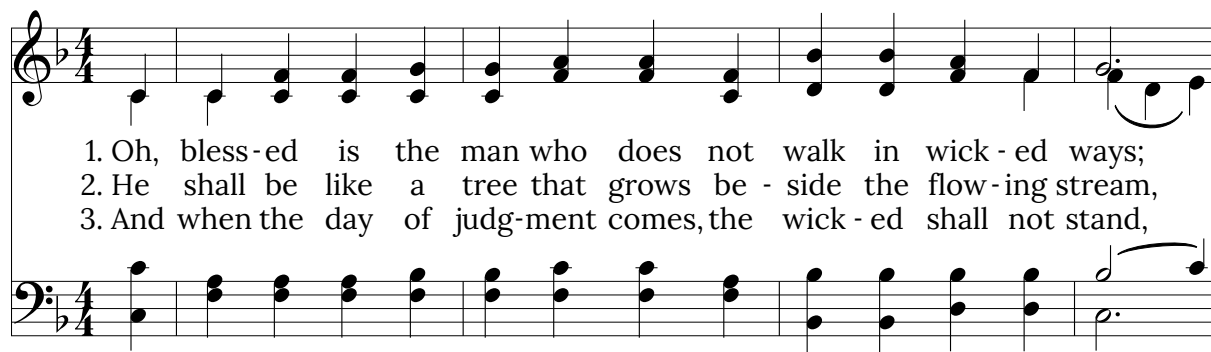
1. Our God spoke to Mo - ses, say - ing, De - clare un - to Is - ra - el
 2. Six days shall your work be fin - ished; The sev - enth, the Sab - bath rest.
 3. God gave us the ho - ly feast days To pic - ture His mas - ter plan;

The feasts of the Lord, por - tray - ing My plan for man - kind I fore - tell.
 No work shall be un - der - ta - ken Till sun - set has come in the west.
 To show us His love for - ev - er, His love for the fam - 'ly of man.

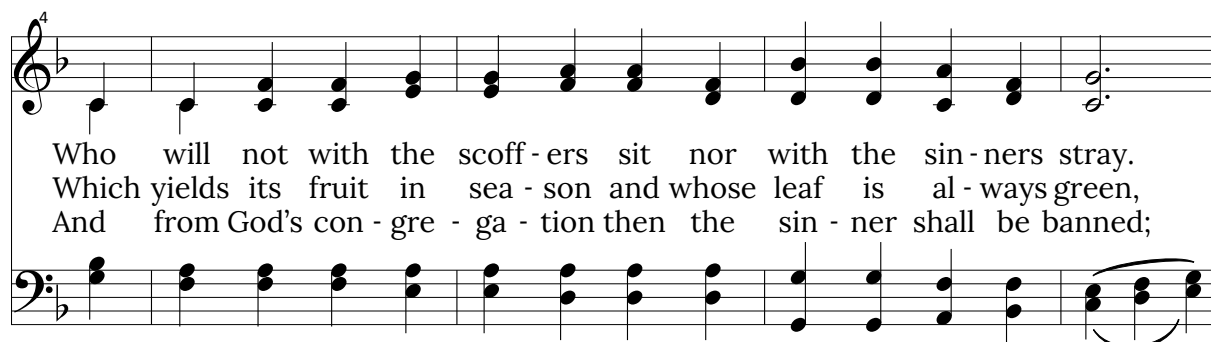
Pro - claim ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions, The times and the sea - sons I give;

And teach them My rev - e - la - tions, So you and your seed might live.

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum



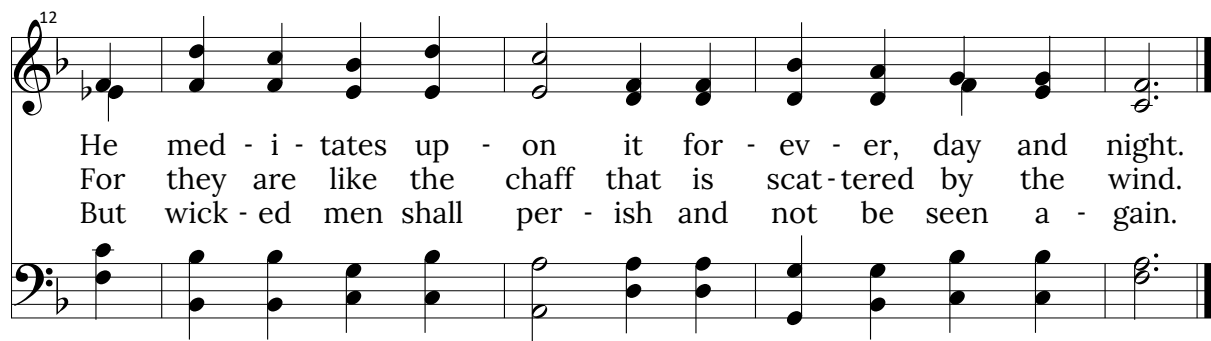
1. Oh, bless-ed is the man who does not walk in wick-ed ways;
 2. He shall be like a tree that grows be-side the flow-ing stream,
 3. And when the day of judg-ment comes, the wick-ed shall not stand,



Who will not with the scoff-ers sit nor with the sin-ners stray.
 Which yields its fruit in sea-son and whose leaf is al-ways green,
 And from God's con-gre-ga-tion then the sin-ner shall be banned;



The law of the E-ter-nal shall be his true de-light;
 And all he does shall pros-per, un-like the wick-ed men,
 God watch-es o'er His peo-ple and guides all god-ly men,

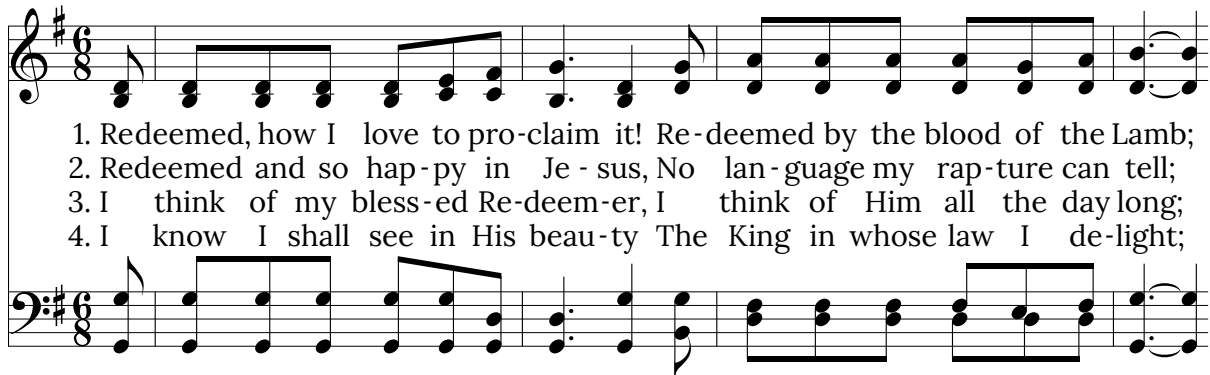


He med-i-tates up-on it for-ev-er, day and night.
 For they are like the chaff that is scat-tered by the wind.
 But wick-ed men shall per-ish and not be seen a-gain.

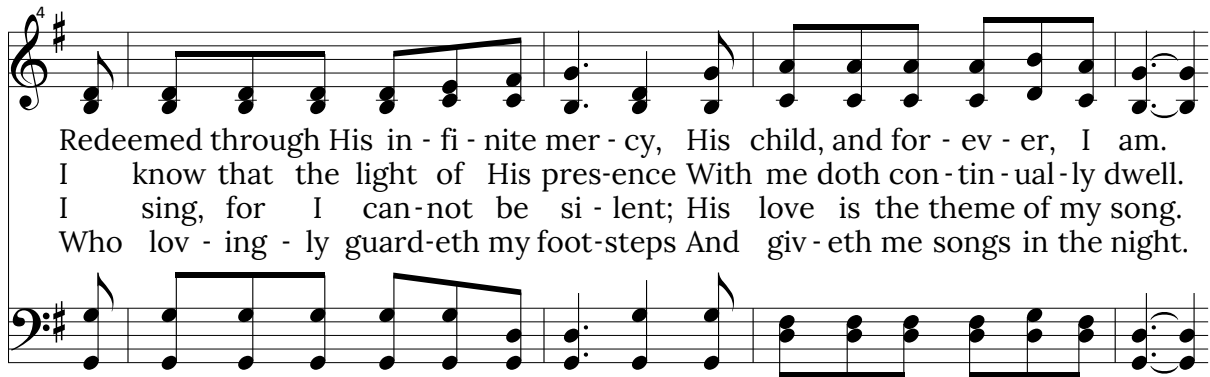
Music & Text: Mark Graham; based on Psalm 1

Redeemed

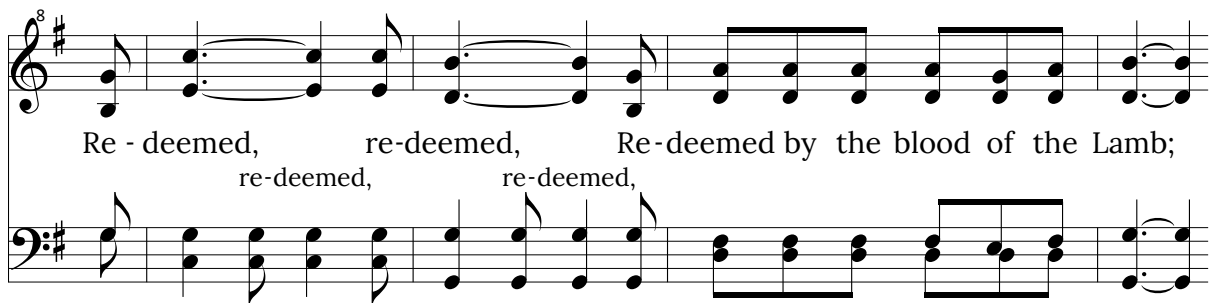
177



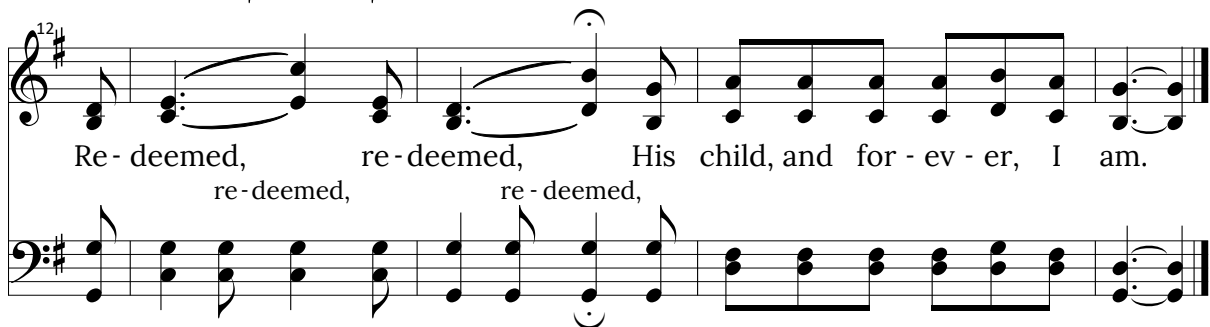
1. Redeemed, how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
 2. Redeemed and so hap-py in Je-sus, No lan-guage my rap-ture can tell;
 3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
 4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light;



Redeemed through His in-fi-nite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
 I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.
 I sing, for I can-not be si-lent; His love is the theme of my song.
 Who lov-ing-ly guard-eth my foot-steps And giv-eth me songs in the night.



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



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

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1838–1921)
 Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820–1915)

REDEEMED
 9 8. 9 8. w/ refrain

Rescue the Perishing

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in
 2. Though 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 gen - tly, He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Wak - ened by kind - ness, Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

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

Music: William H. Doane (1832–1915)

Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820–1915)

RESCUE (Doane)

11 10. 11 10. w/ refrain

Righteous Judge

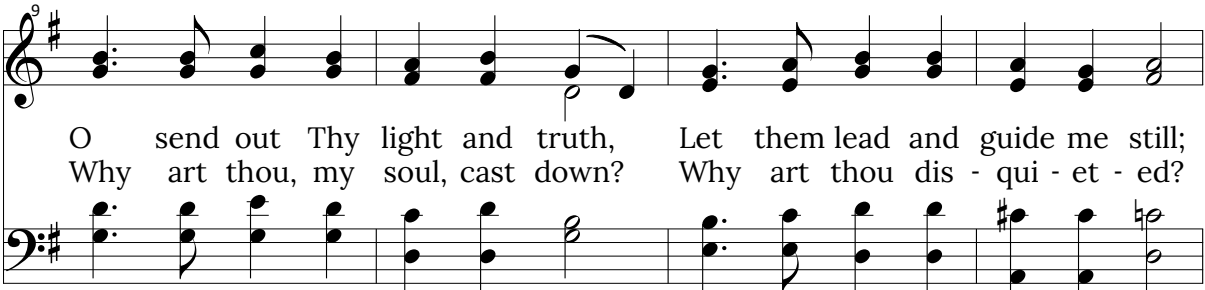
179



1. Right - eous Judge, from foes de - fend me, Who de - ceit - ful charg - es lay;
2. Then will I come to Thine al - tar, God of my ex - ceed - ing joy;



God, my Strength, my soul de - liv - er And my treach -'rous foes dis - may.
Yes, with lyre will I sing prais - es; Un - to God, my God, I'll sing!



O send out Thy light and truth, Let them lead and guide me still;
Why art thou, my soul, cast down? Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed?



Let them bring me to Thy dwell - ing, Lead me to Thy ho - ly hill.
I shall yet have hope and praise Him; Un - to God shall I give praise!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 43

180 Safely through Another Week

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Through the great Re - deem - er's name,
 3. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest:
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee:
 Thus let all Your Sab - baths prove, Till on earth Thy king - dom come;

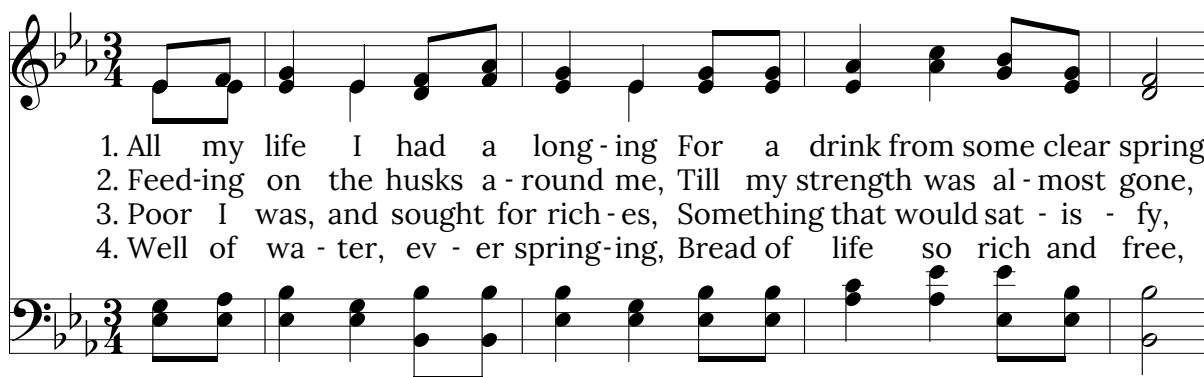
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Thus let all Your Sab - baths prove, Till on earth Thy king - dom come.

Music: Lowell Mason (1792-1872)
 Text: John Newton (1725-1807)

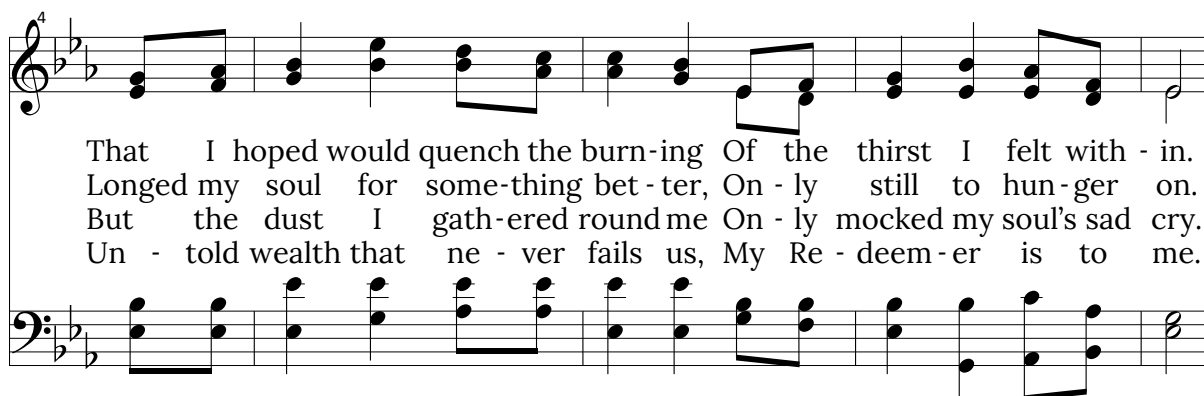
SABBATH
 77.77.77.77.

Satisfied

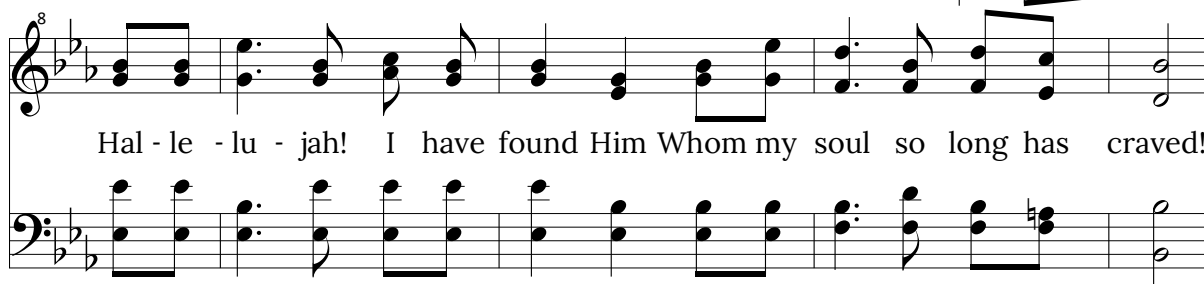
181



1. All my life I had a long-ing For a drink from some clear spring,
 2. Feed-ing on the husks a-round me, Till my strength was al-most gone,
 3. Poor I was, and sought for rich-es, Something that would sat-is-fy,
 4. Well of wa-ter, ev-er spring-ing, Bread of life so rich and free,



That I hoped would quench the burn-ing Of the thirst I felt with-in.
 Longed my soul for some-thing bet-ter, On-ly still to hun-ger on.
 But the dust I gath-ered round me On-ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
 Un-told wealth that ne-ver fails us, My Re-deem-er is to me.



Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him Whom my soul so long has craved!

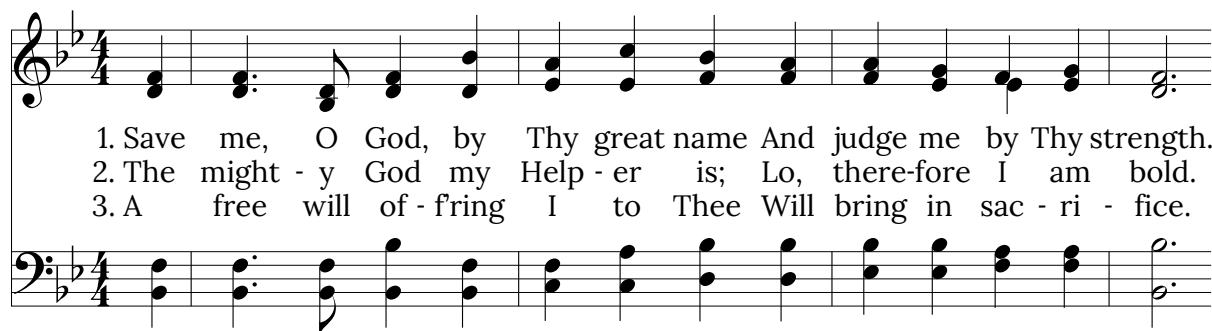


Je-sus sat-is-fies my long-ings, Through His blood I now am saved.

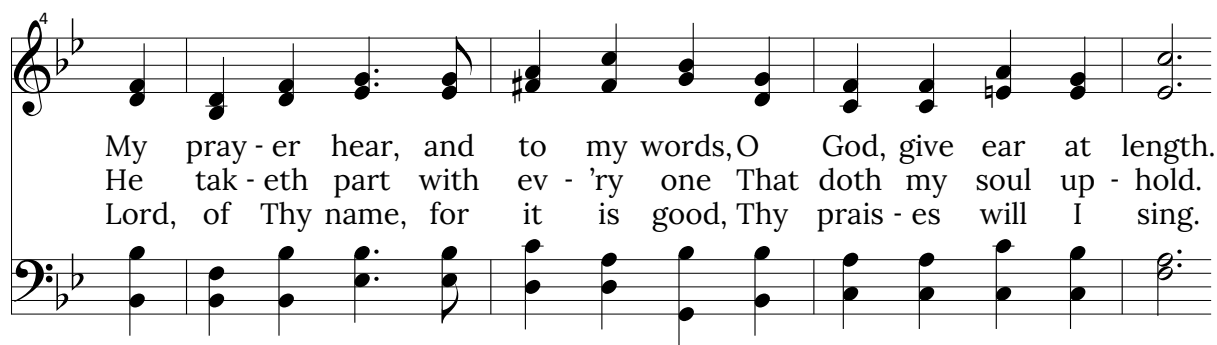
Music: Ralph E. Hudson (1843–1901)
 Text: Clara T. Williams (1858–1937)

SATISFIED
 8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

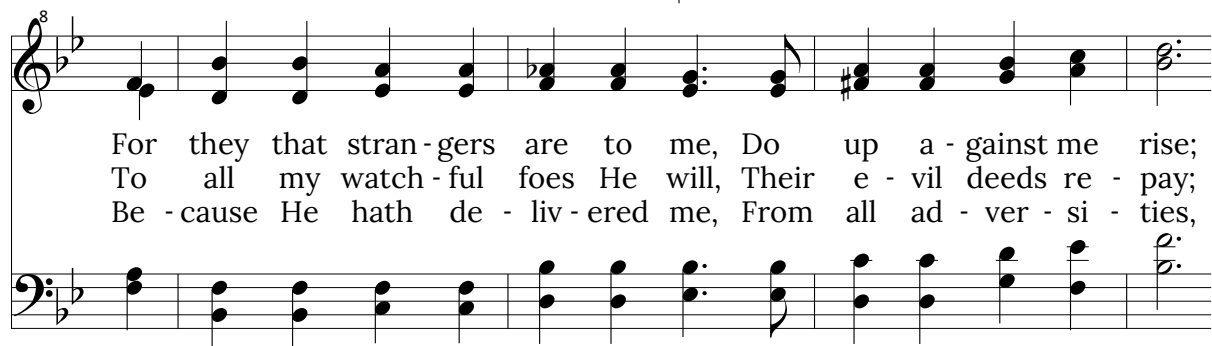
182 Save Me, O God, by Thy Great Name



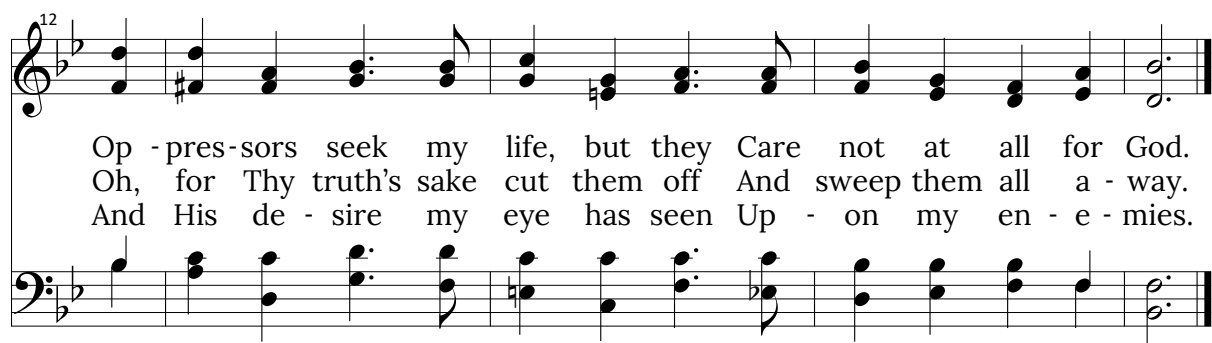
1. Save me, O God, by Thy great name And judge me by Thy strength.
2. The might - y God my Help - er is; Lo, there-fore I am bold.
3. A free will of - fring I to Thee Will bring in sac - ri - fice.



My pray - er hear, and to my words, O God, give ear at length.
He tak - eth part with ev - 'ry one That doth my soul up - hold.
Lord, of Thy name, for it is good, Thy prais - es will I sing.



For they that stran - gers are to me, Do up a - gainst me rise;
To all my watch - ful foes He will, Their e - vil deeds re - pay;
Be - cause He hath de - liv - ered me, From all ad - ver - si - ties,



Op - pres - sors seek my life, but they Care not at all for God.
Oh, for Thy truth's sake cut them off And sweep them all a - way.
And His de - sire my eye has seen Up - on my en - e - mies.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 54

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us 183

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
 2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the guard - ian of our way;
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

Text: Hymns for the Young, 1836; attr. Dorothy A. Thrupp (1779-1847)

BRADBURY (Bradbury)

8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeats

Send the Light

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave, "Send the
 2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day, "Send the
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound, Send the
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, Send the

light! Send the light!" There are souls to res - cue, there are
 light! Send the light!" And a gold - en of - fring at the
 light! Send the light! And a Christ - like spir - it ev - 'ry -
 light! Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a

Send the light! Send the light!

souls to save,
 cross we lay, Send the light! Send the light! Send the
 where be found,
 crown a - bove, Send the light! Send the light!

light! the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine from
 Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

shore to shore! Send the light! the bless - ed
 from shore to shore! Send the light! the

14.
 gos - pel light; Let it shine for - ev - er - more.
 bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine for - ev - er - more.

Music & Text: Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)

McCABE (Gabriel)
 11 6. 11 6. w/ refrain

Precious Lord, Take My Hand 185

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand; Lead me on, help me stand; I am tired,
 2. When my way grow-eth drear, Pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near; When my life
 3. When the dark-ness ap - pears And the night draw-eth near, And the day

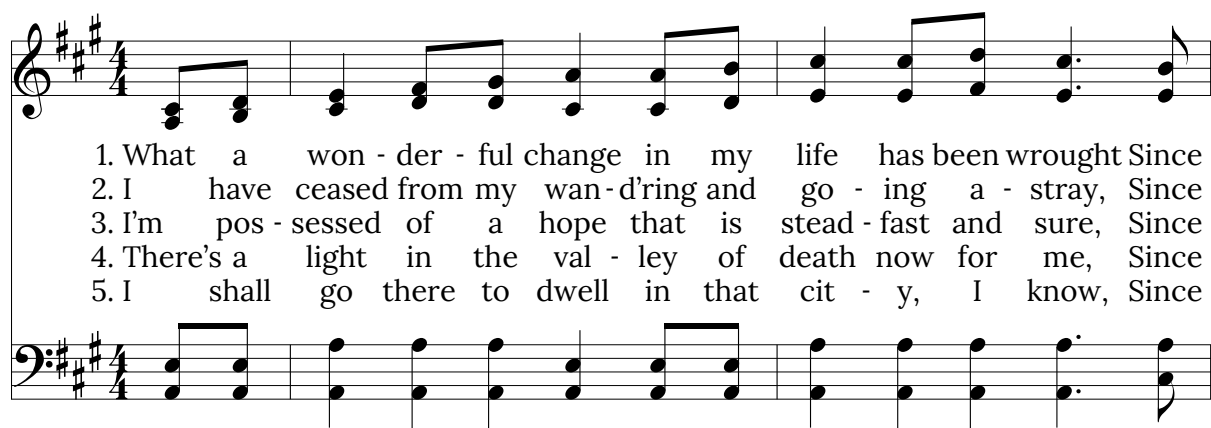
I am weak, I am worn. Through the storm, through the night, Lead me
 is al - most gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my
 is past and gone, At the riv - er I stand; Guide my

on to the light;
 hand lest I fall; Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
 feet, hold my hand:

Music: George N. Allen (1812-1877)
 Text: Thomas A. Dorsey (1899-1993) © 1938, Unichappell Music

PRECIOUS LORD
 6 6 9. 6 6 9.

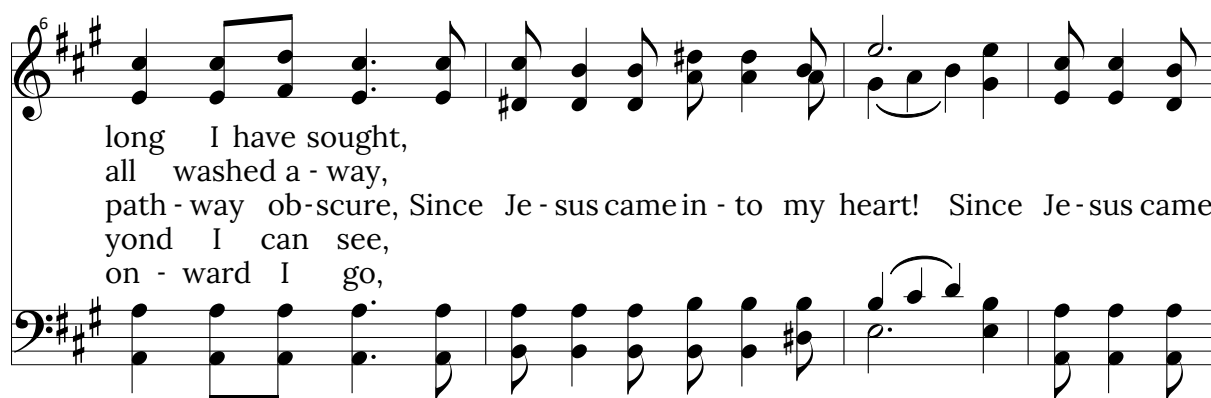
186 Since Jesus Came into My Heart



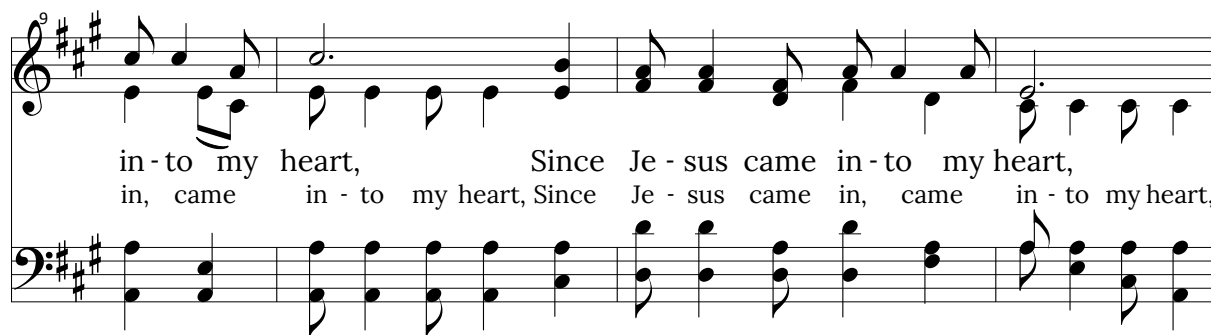
1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since
 2. I have ceased from my wan-d'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since
 3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since
 4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since
 5. I shall go there to dwell in that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



Je - sus came in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which
 Je - sus came in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man - y, are
 Je - sus came in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my
 Je - sus came in - to my heart! And the gates of the cit - y be -
 Je - sus came in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as



long I have sought,
 all washed a - way,
 path - way ob - scure, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came
 yond I can see,
 on - ward I go,



in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart,
 in, came in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,

12
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll, Since Jesus came into my heart.

Music: Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)
Text: Rufus H. McDaniel (1850-1940)

McDANIEL
12 8. 12 8. w/ refrain

Revive Us Again

187

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 -

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

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

Music: John J. Husband (1760-1825)
Text: William P. Mackay (1839-1885)

REVIVE US AGAIN
11 11. w/ refrain

188

Sing Praises and Rejoice

1. O sing a new song to the Lord, For won-ders He hath done!
 2. He mind-ful of His grace and truth To Is-rael's house hath been;
 3. With harp, with harp and voice of psalms, O sing un-to the Lord!
 4. O sing a new song to the Lord, For won-ders He hath done!

His right hand and His ho-ly arm Him vic-to-ry hath won!
 The great sal-va-tion of our God All ends of earth hath seen!
 With trum-pets, cor-nets, glad-ly sound Be-fore the Lord and King.
 His right hand and His ho-ly arm Him vic-to-ry hath won!

8 The Lord, His sal-va-tion, Hath caused it to be known;
 Let all the earth un-to the Lord Send forth a joy-ful noise,
 Let seas and all their full-ness roar; The world and dwell-ers there;
 Re-joice, ye hills, be-fore the Lord; To judge the earth comes He!

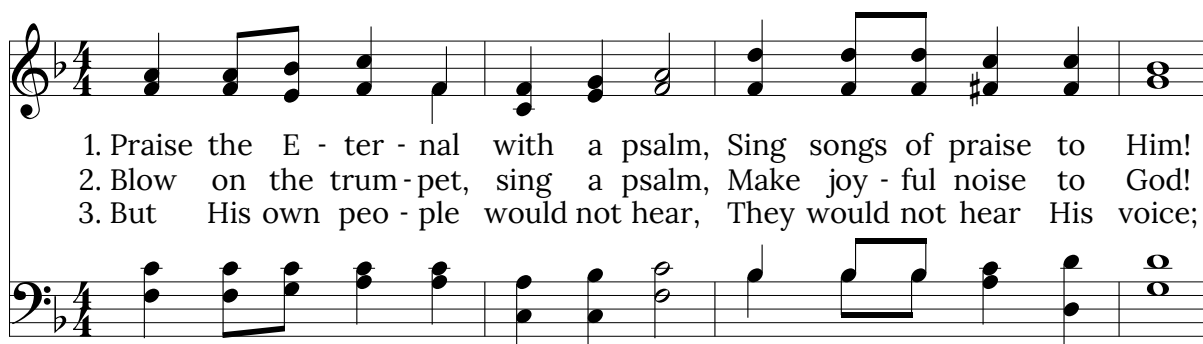
12 His jus-tice in the na-tions' sight, He o-pen-ly hath shown.
 Lift up your voice a-loud to Him, Sing prais-es and re-joice!
 Let floods clap hands and let the hills To-geth-er joy de-clare!
 He'll judge the world with right-eous-ness, His folk with eq-ui-ty.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984)

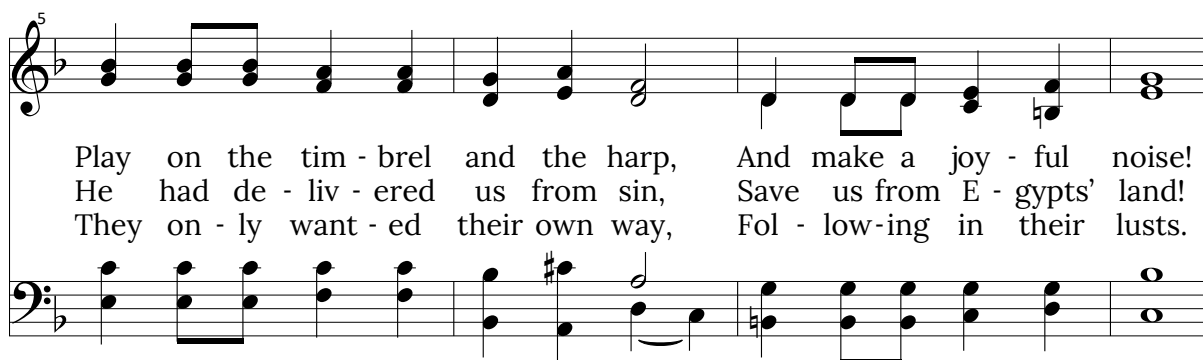
Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 98

Sing Songs of Praise to Him


189



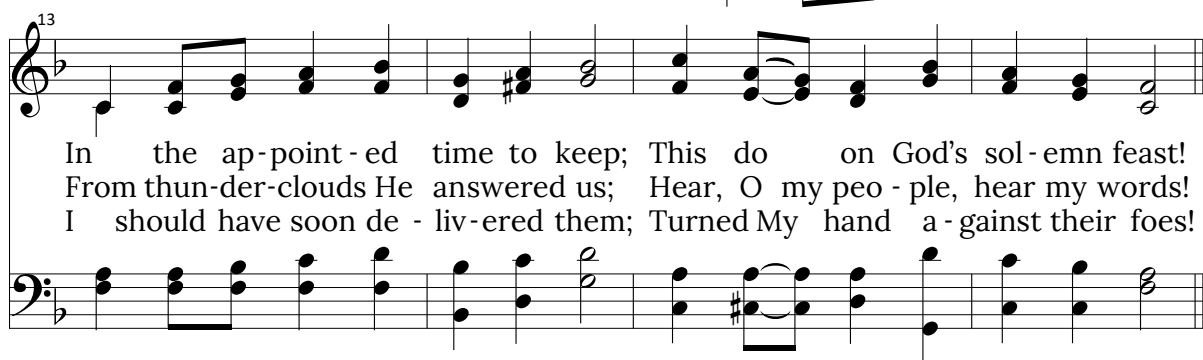
1. Praise the E - ter - nal with a psalm, Sing songs of praise to Him!
2. Blow on the trum - pet, sing a psalm, Make joy - ful noise to God!
3. But His own peo - ple would not hear, They would not hear His voice;



Play on the tim - brel and the harp, And make a joy - ful noise!
He had de - liv - ered us from sin, Save us from E - gypts' land!
They on - ly want - ed their own way, Fol - low - ing in their lusts.



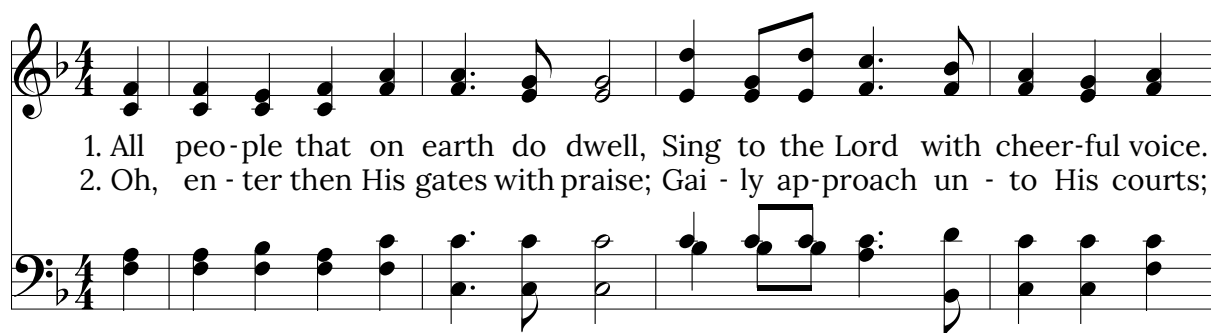
This is a stat - ue and a law God has or - dained for us;
We cried to God in bond - age there; God heard and an - swered us;
Oh, that My peo - ple would o - bey; Walk - ing in all My ways!



In the ap - point - ed time to keep; This do on God's sol - emn feast!
From thun - der - clouds He answered us; Hear, O my peo - ple, hear my words!
I should have soon de - liv - ered them; Turned My hand a - gainst their foes!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 81

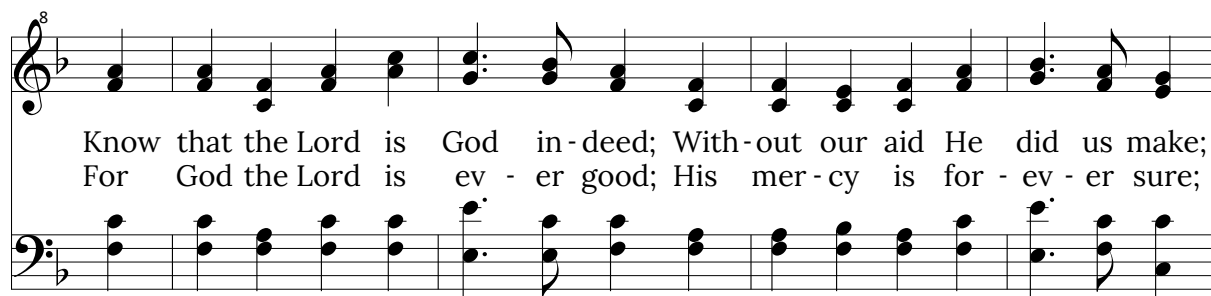
190 Sing to the Lord with Cheerful Voice



1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice.
2. Oh, en - ter then His gates with praise; Gai - ly ap-proach un - to His courts;



Serve Him with joy, His prais-es tell; Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
Praise Him and bless His name al-way, For it is seem-ly so to do.



Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
For God the Lord is ev - er good; His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure;



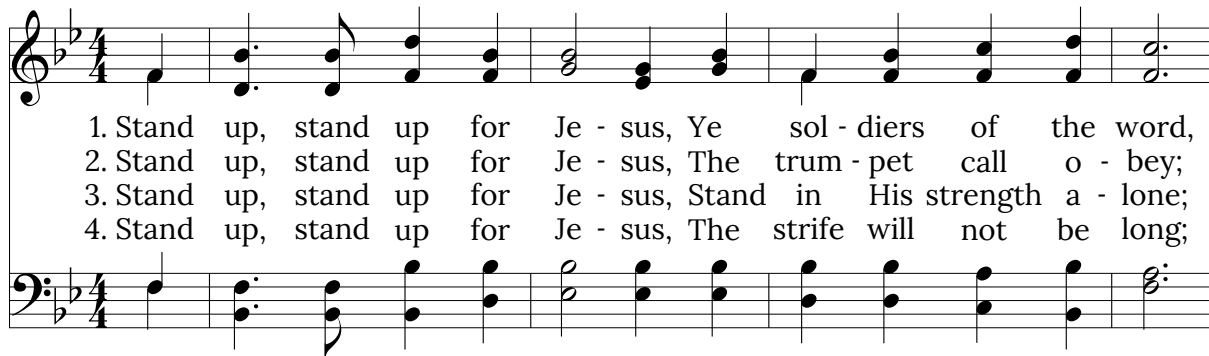
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984)

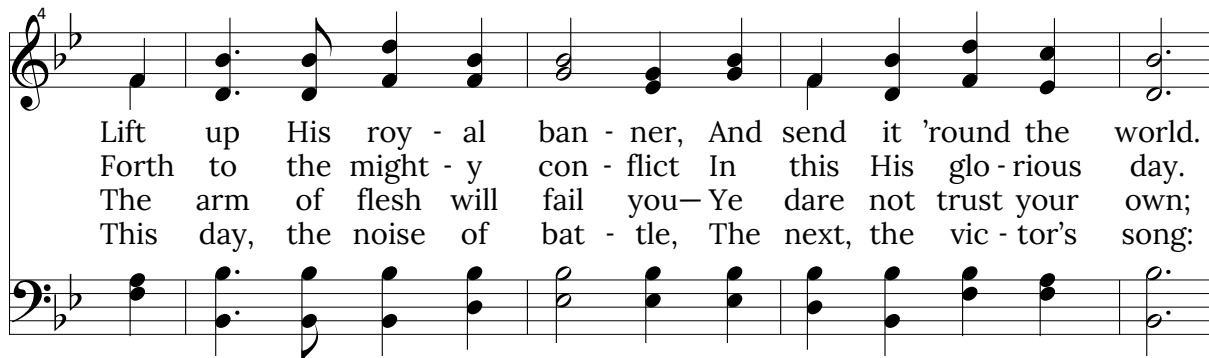
Text: William Kethe, 1561; alt.; based on Psalm 100

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

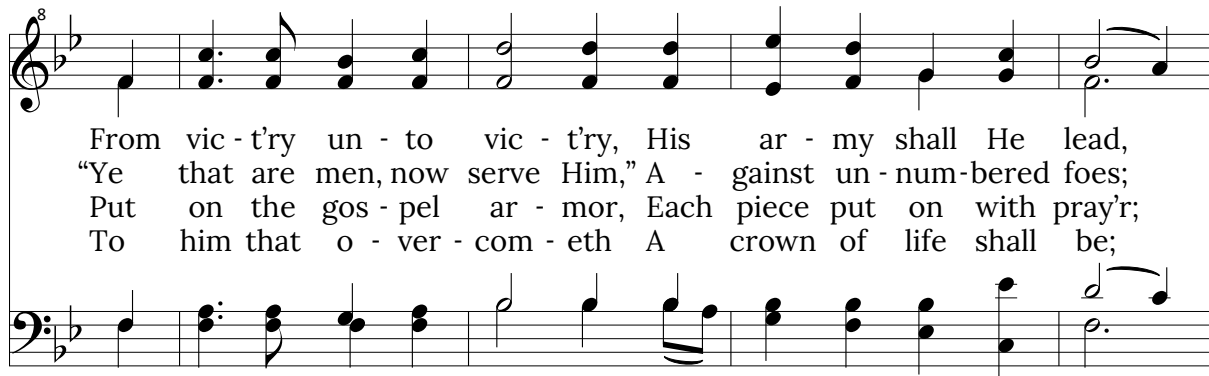
191



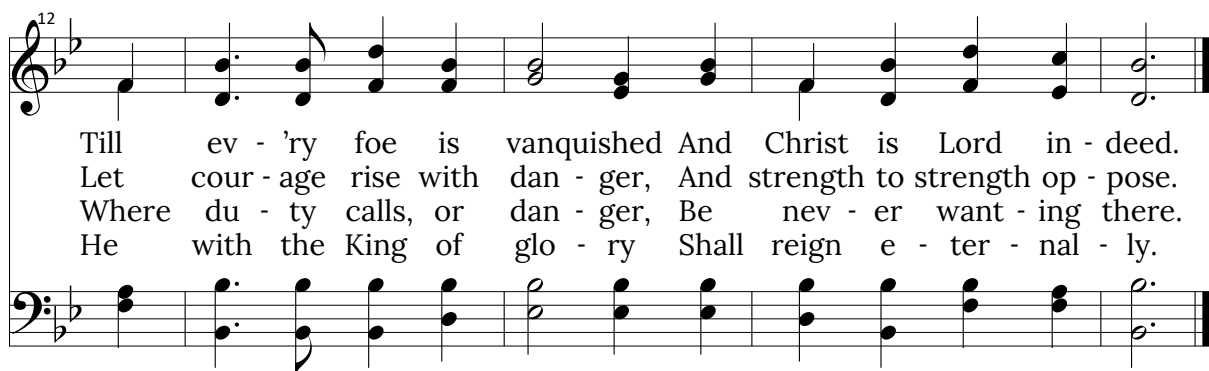
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the word,
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift up His roy - al ban - ner, And send it 'round the world.
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day.
 The arm of flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my shall He lead,
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Music: George J. Webb (1803-1887)
 Text: George Duffield (1818-1888)

WEBB
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

Standing on the Promises

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Through e-ter-nal ag-es
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing storms of
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es, I now can see Per-fect, pre-sent cleans-ing
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal
 5. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fail, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry mo-ment

let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail,
 in the blood for me, Stand-ing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
 ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior as my all in all,

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

stand-ing, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

God my Sav-ior; Stand-ing, stand-ing
 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es, stand-ing on the

14
ing,
prom - is - es, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

Music & Text: R. Kelso Carter (1849-1928)

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

193

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore! Re -
2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love: When
3. His King - dom can - not fail. He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The
4. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit And

5
joice, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more.
He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove. Lift up your
keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n.
bow to His com - mand And fall be - neath His feet.

10
heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

Music: John Darwall, 1770
Text: Charles Wesley, 1746; alt.

DARWALL'S 148TH
6 6. 6 6. 8 8.

Sweet Hour of Prayer



1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,



And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known;
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be lieve His Word, and trust His grace,



And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.



Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)
 Text: William W. Walford (1772-1850)

SWEET HOUR
 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

Take the Name of Jesus with You 195



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. Oh, the precious 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 pray'r.
 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.

Precious name, oh, how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
 Precious name, oh, how sweet!

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

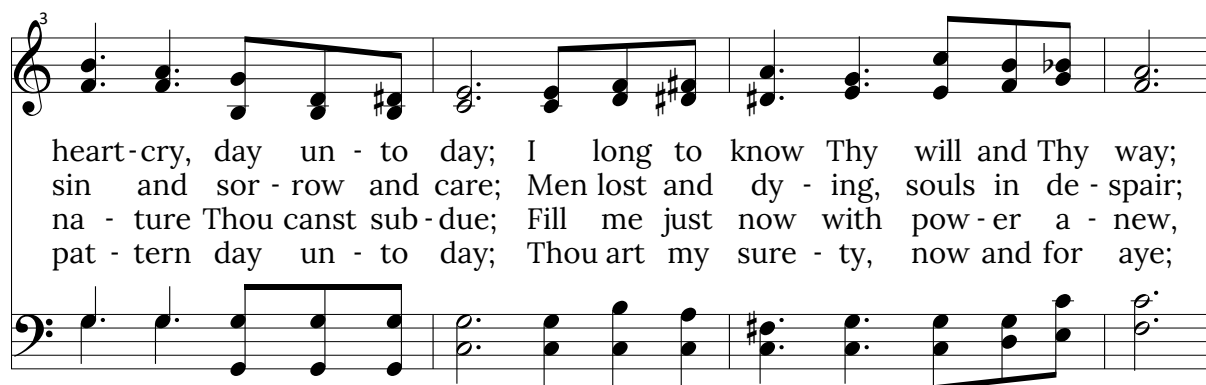
Music: William H. Doane, 1871
 Text: Lydia Baxter, 1870

TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS
 8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

Teach Me to Pray



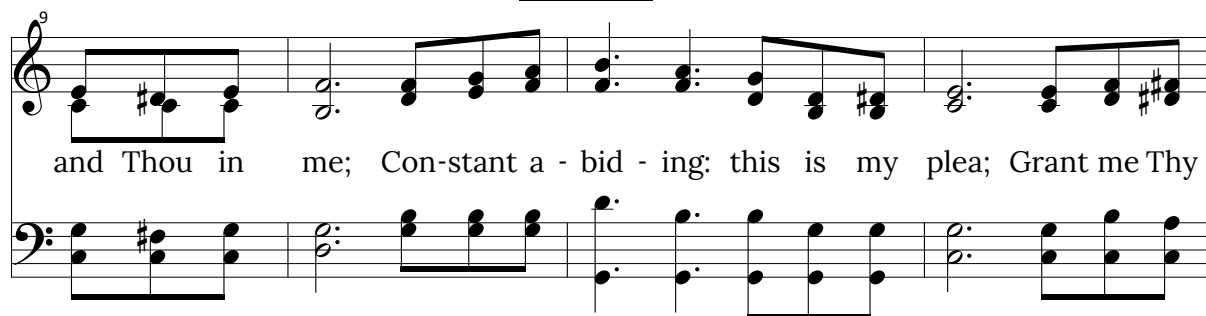
1. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my
 2. Pow - er in pray'r, Lord, pow - er in pray'r, Here 'mid earth's
 3. My weak - ened will, Lord, Thou canst re - new; My sin - ful
 4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my



heart-cry, day un - to day; I long to know Thy will and Thy way;
 sin and sor - row and care; Men lost and dy - ing, souls in de - spair;
 na - ture Thou canst sub - due; Fill me just now with pow - er a - new,
 pat - tern day un - to day; Thou art my sure - ty, now and for aye;



Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.
 Oh, give me pow - er, pow - er in pray'r.
 Pow - er to pray and pow - er to do! Liv - ing in Thee, Lord,
 Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.



and Thou in me; Con-stant a - bid - ing: this is my plea; Grant me Thy

13

pow - er, bound-less and free: Pow - er with men and pow - er with Thee.

TEACH ME TO PRAY

Music & Text: Albert S. Reitz (1879–1966) © 1925, Ren. 1953, Broadman Press

9 9. 9 9. w/ refrain

Rock of Ages

197

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Music: Thomas Hastings (1784–1872)

Text: Augustus M. Toplady (1740–1778)

TOPLADY (Hastings)

7 7. 7 7. 7 7.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story



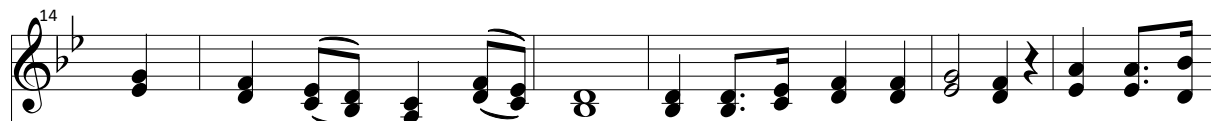
1. Tell me the old, old sto-ry Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow-ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft-ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber,
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's



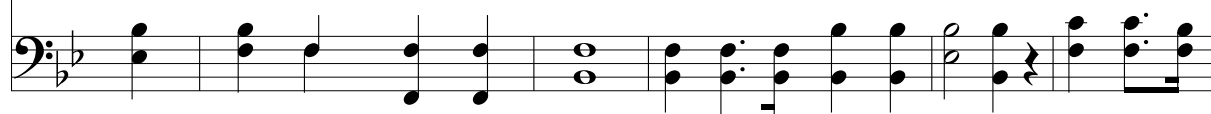
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry
ful re demp-tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je-sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp - ty glo - ry Is cost-ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's



sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
of - ten, For I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble,
glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:



And help-less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto-ry, Tell me the
A com-fort - er to me.
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."



old, old sto-ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

Music: William H. Doane (1832-1915)
Text: A. Katherine Hankey (1834-1911)

EVANGEL (Doane)
7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. w/ refrain

Take My Life, and Let It Be 199

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag -
4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its

Lord, to Thee. Take my hands, and let them move At the
ful for Thee. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways,
es from Thee. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a
treas - ure store; Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er,

im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
on - ly, for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Music: Henri A. César Malan (1787-1864)
Text: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

HENDON
7 7. 7 7. w/ repeat

200

Tell It to Jesus

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath - 'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
 4. Are you trou - bled at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
 tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
 tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, tell it to Je - sus,

He is a friend that's well - known; You've no oth - er

such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

Music: Edmund S. Lorenz (1854-1942)

Text: Jeremiah E. Rankin (1828-1904)

DAYTON

10 5. 10 7. w/ repeats and refrain

CCLI # 48334823

Thanks to God for My Redeemer 201

1. Thanks to God for my Re-deem - er, Thanks for all Thou dost pro-vide!
 2. Thanks for pray'rs that Thou hast answered, Thanks for what Thou dost de - ny!
 3. Thanks for ros - es by the way-side, Thanks for thorns their stems contain!

Thanks for times now but a mem - 'ry, Thanks for Je - sus by my side!
 Thanks for storms that I have weath-ered, Thanks for all Thou dost sup - ply!
 Thanks for home and thanks for fire - side, Thanks for hope, that sweet re - frain!

Thanks for pleas - ant, balm - y spring-time, Thanks for dark and storm-y fall!
 Thanks for pain, and thanks for pleas - ure, Thanks for com - fort in de - spair!
 Thanks for joy and thanks for sor - row, Thanks for heav'n - ly peace with Thee!

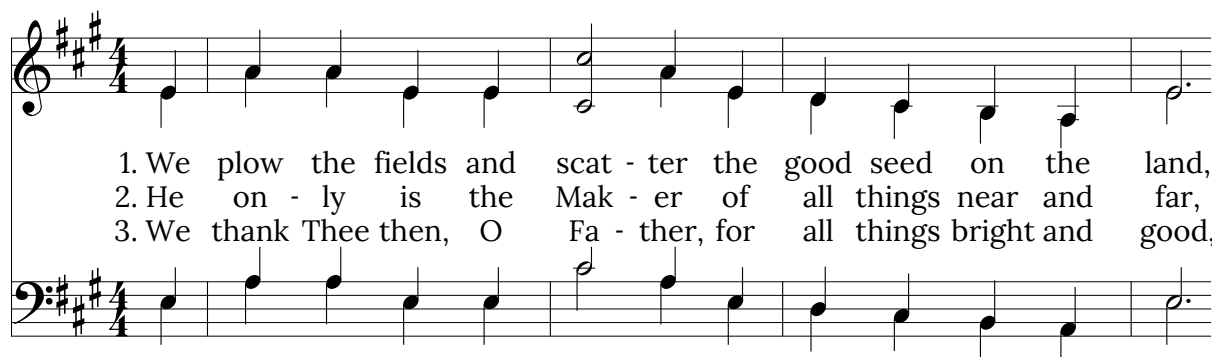
Thanks for tears by now for - got - ten, Thanks for peace with-in my soul!
 Thanks for grace that none can mea - sure, Thanks for love be-yond com- pare!
 Thanks for hope in the to - mor - row, Thanks through all e - ter - ni - ty!

Music: John A. Hultman (1861-1942)

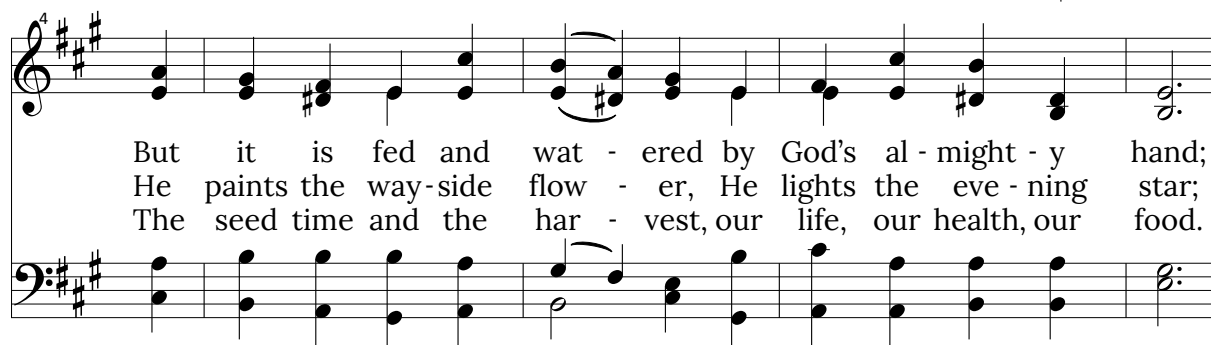
Text: August Ludvig Storm (1862-1914); tr. Carl E. Backstrom (1901-1984)

TACK O GUD

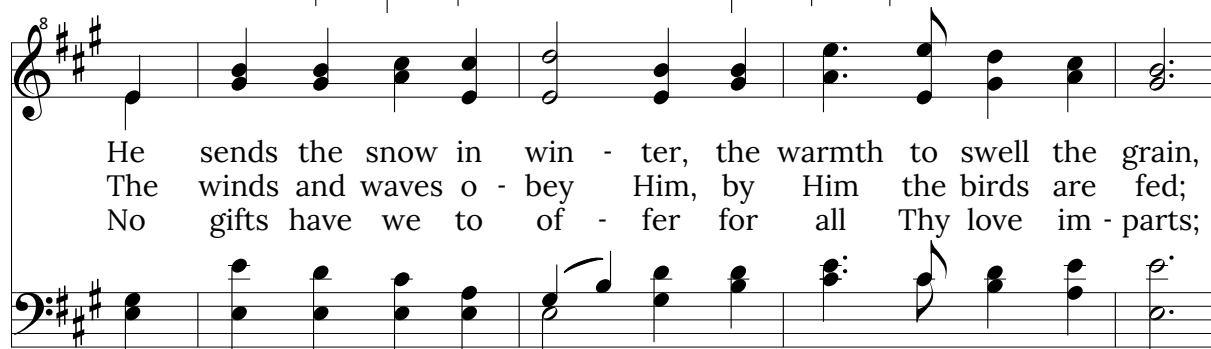
8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.




1. We plow the fields and scat - ter the good seed on the land,
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er of all things near and far,
 3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, for all things bright and good,



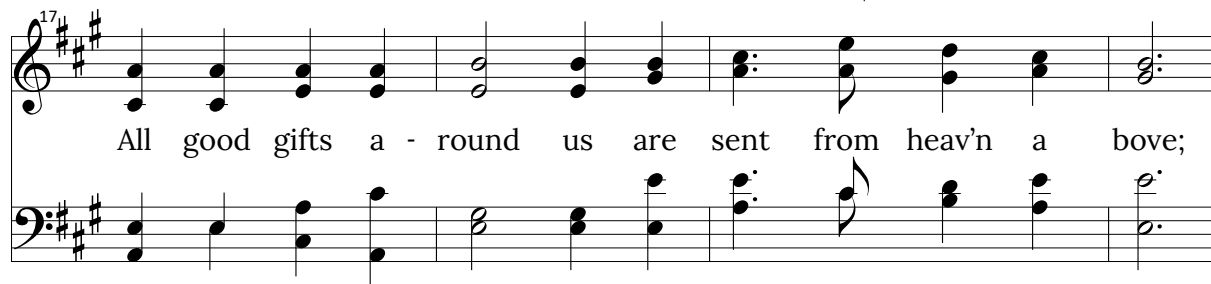
But it is fed and wat - ered by God's al - might - y hand;
 He paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
 The seed time and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food.



He sends the snow in win - ter, the warmth to swell the grain,
 The winds and waves o - bey Him, by Him the birds are fed;
 No gifts have we to of - fer for all Thy love im - parts;



The breez - es and the sun-shine and soft re - fresh-ing rain.
 Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 But that which Thou de - sir - est: our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.



All good gifts a - round us are sent from heav'n a bove;

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His love.

Music: Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861

WIR PFLÜGEN

7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. w/ refrain

Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord! 203

1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, Teach me Thy way! Thy guid - ing
 2. When I am sad at heart, Teach me Thy way! When earth - ly
 3. When doubts and fears a - rise, Teach me Thy way! When storm clouds
 4. Long as my life shall last, Teach me Thy way! Wher - e'er my

grace af - ford— Teach me Thy way! Help me to walk a - right,
 joys de - part, Teach me Thy way! In hours of lone - li - ness,
 fill the skies, Teach me Thy way! Shine through the wind and rain,
 lot be cast, Teach me Thy way! Un - til the race is run,

More by faith, less by sight; Lead me with Thy true light,
 In times of dire dis - tress, In fail - ure or suc - cess, Teach me Thy way!
 Through sorrow, toil and pain; Make Thou my path - way plain,
 Un - til the jour - ney's done, Un - til the crown is won,

Music & Text: Benjamin Mansell Ramsey (1849–1923)

CAMACHA
6 4. 6 4. 6 6 6 4.

204 The Church's One Foundation

1. The church - 's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God and Christ His Son,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, "One Lord, one faith, one birth;"
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And there is sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, May one day reign with Thee.

Music: Samuel S. Wesley (1810–1876)

Text: Samuel J. Stone (1839–1900)

AURELIA

7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

The God of Abraham Praise

205

1. The God of A - brah'm praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove,
 2. The good - ly land I see, With peace and plen - ty blest,
 4. There rules the Lord our King, The Lord our Right - eous - ness,
 4. Tri - um - phant hosts on high Give thanks to God and sing,

The An - cient of e - ter - nal days, The God of love!
 A land of sa - cred lib - er - ty And end - less rest.
 Vic - to - rious o - ver death and sin, The Prince of Peace.
 And "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly" cry, "Al - might - y King!"

The Lord, the great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fessed—
 There milk and hon - ey flow, And oil and wine a - bound;
 On Zi - on's sa - cred height His king - dom He main - tains,
 Hail, A - brah'm's God and ours! One might - y hymn we raise.

We bow be - fore His ho - ly name For - ev - er blest.
 The tree of life for - ev - er grows With mer - cy crowned.
 And glo - rious with His saints in light For - ev - er reigns.
 All pow'r and maj - es - ty be Yours And end - less praise!

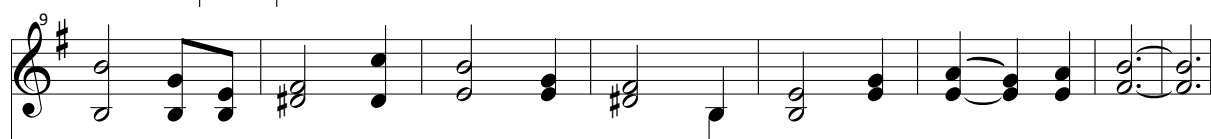
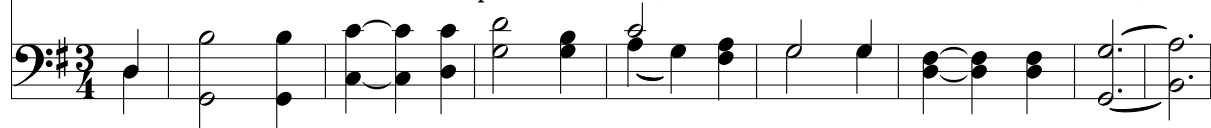
Music: Hebrew melody; arr. Meyer Lyon (1751-1797)
 Text: Daniel ben Judah, 14th cen.; tr. Thomas Olivers (1725-1799)

LEONI (Yigdal)
 6 6. 8 4. 6 6. 8 4.

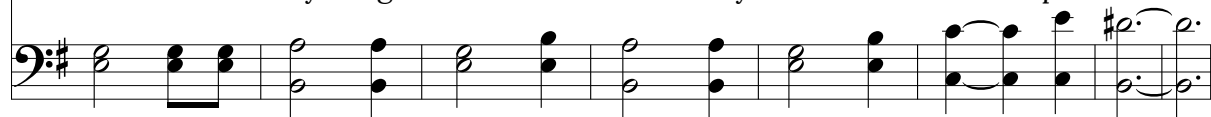
206 The Heavens God's Glory Do Declare



1. The heav'ns God's glo - ry do de-clare, The skies His hand-i-works teach;
2. The heav'ns a tent for the sun, He made, Which comes forth like a bridegroom,
3. The law of God is a per-fect law, For it con-verts the soul;



Day af-ter day their speech pours forth, And knowl-edge, night af-ter night.
Leav-ing his cham-ber, glow-ing bright, To run his course with joy.
Sure are the say-ings of our God: They make the sim-ple wise.



There is no speech nor spo-ken word; Their voice is nev-er heard, And
From heav-en's end its ris-ing is, Its cir-cuit to the ends; And
Stat-utes of God are right and just, And do re-joice the heart; The



yet their voice spreads to all the earth, Their works to the ends of the world.
there is noth-ing from its heat, No, noth-ing is hid-den there-of.
Lord's commandments are pure and clear, And light to the mind they im-part.



Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 19

The King of Love My Shepherd Is 207

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, With
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish I have strayed, But
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
 5. And so through all the length of days Your

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 gen - tle care He leads me, And where the ver - dant
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der
 You, dear Lord, be - side me; Your rod and staff my
 good - ness fails me nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

11
 I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With heav'n - ly food He feeds me.
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, Your sac - ri - fice to guide me.
 sing Your praise With - in Your house for - ev - er.

Music: Old Irish hymn melody
 Text: Henry W. Baker, 1868

ST. COLUMBA
 8 7. 8 7.

The Mountain of the Lord

1. In the last days it shall come to pass That the moun-tain of the
 2. Out of Zi - on shall the law go forth, From Je - ru - sa - lem the
 3. In - to plow-shares they shall beat their swords, In - to prun-ing hooks their
 4. Un-der-neath the vine and fig tree, Ev - 'ry man shall sit in

house of the Lord Shall be lift - ed o'er the oth - er hills,
 Word of the Lord; He will judge the na - tions of the earth,
 spears shall be made; They shall not lift up their swords a - gain.
 peace, un - a - fraid, For the Lord of hosts has spo - ken it,

And the na - tions will come and say:
 And re - buke strong and dis - tant lands.
 They will learn the ways of war no more, Oh, let us go up to the
 And for - ev - er we will walk in His name.

mountain of the Lord, To the house of Ja - cob's God. He will teach us His

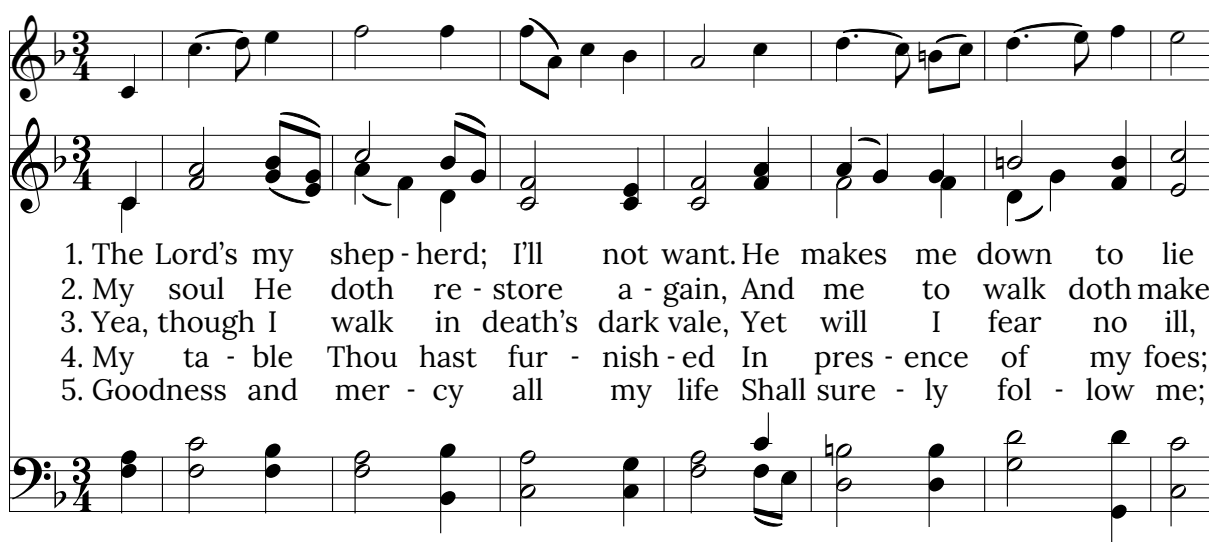
13



ways, we will walk in His paths, Let us go to the mountain of the Lord.

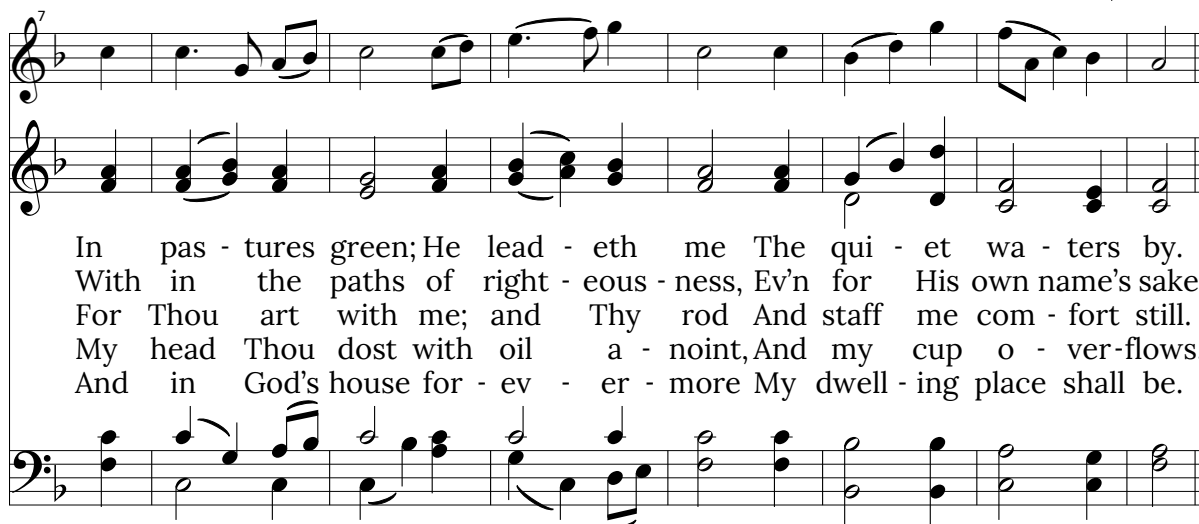
Music & Text: Mark Graham; based on Micah 4:1-5

The Lord's My Shepherd 209



1. The Lord's my shep-herd; I'll not want. He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain, And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
 4. My ta-ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
 5. Goodness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me;

7



In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With in the paths of right-eous-ness, Ev'n for His own name's sake.
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
 And in God's house for-ev-er-more My dwell-ing place shall be.

Music: Jessie S. Irvine (1836-1887); harm. David Grant (1833-1893); desc. W. Baird Ross (1871-1950)
 Text: Scottish Psalter, 1612; based on Psalm 23

CRIMOND
 8 6. 8 6.

210

The Mercy That Never Fails

1. When my soul cries out with a heav - y heart, "O God, a -
2. If a friend is bowed un - der sin's dark cloud, Then take your
3. Though our sins be red as a crim - son thread, And with fool - ish

gain I've failed!" Then He'll lift me up to the throne of grace
broth - er's hand And pe - ti - tion Him who for - gives your sin
steps we've strayed, Out of sin's dark night He brings a light,

With the mer - cy that nev - er fails. I'll sing Thy prais - es, O

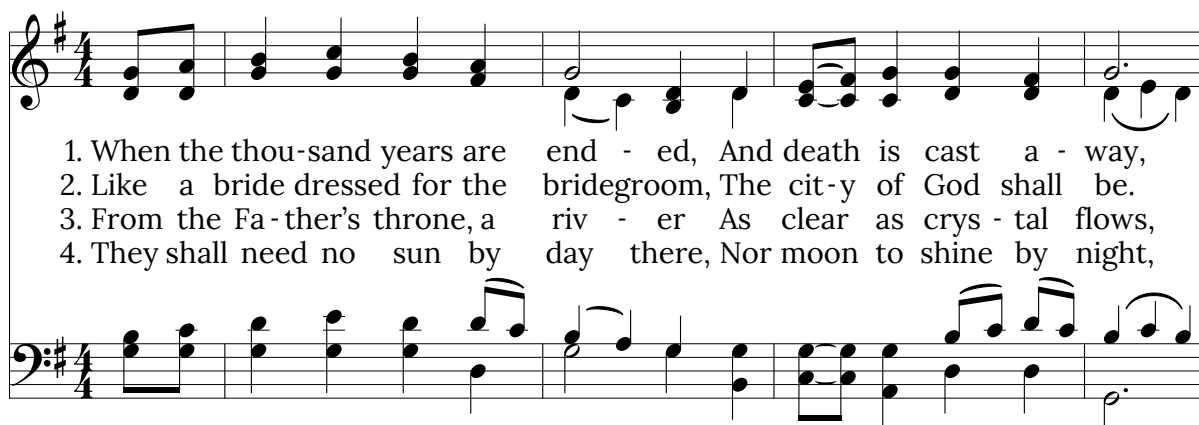
Lord my God, Of the love that doth pre - vail, And I'll look to

Thee, on bend - ed knee, For the mer - cy that nev - er fails.

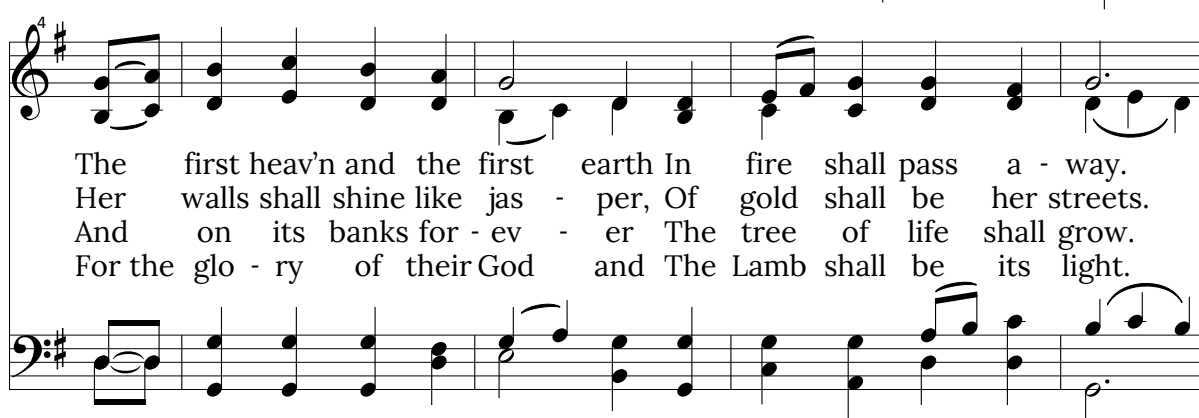
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a 3/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The first system contains the first three lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next three lines. The third system contains the final three lines. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical lines.

The New Jerusalem

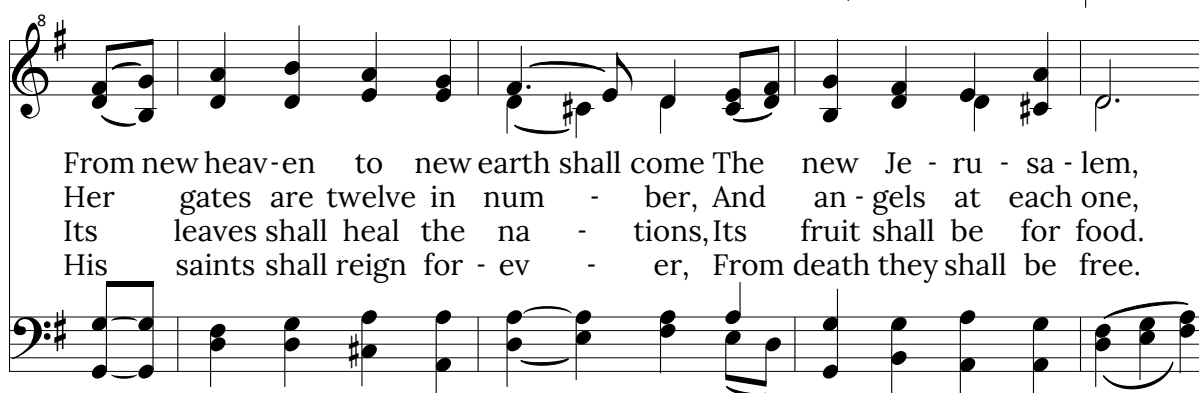
211



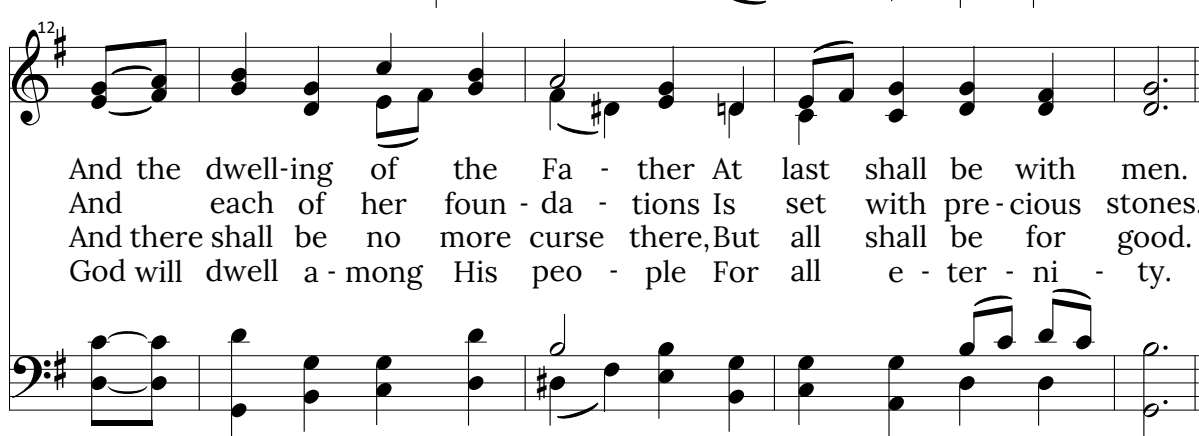
1. When the thou-sand years are end - ed, And death is cast a - way,
 2. Like a bride dressed for the bridegroom, The cit-y of God shall be.
 3. From the Fa-ther's throne, a riv - er As clear as crys - tal flows,
 4. They shall need no sun by day there, Nor moon to shine by night,



The first heav'n and the first earth In fire shall pass a - way.
 Her walls shall shine like jas - per, Of gold shall be her streets.
 And on its banks for - ev - er The tree of life shall grow.
 For the glo - ry of their God and The Lamb shall be its light.



From new heav-en to new earth shall come The new Je - ru - sa - lem,
 Her gates are twelve in num - ber, And an - gels at each one,
 Its leaves shall heal the na - tions, Its fruit shall be for food.
 His saints shall reign for - ev - er, From death they shall be free.



And the dwell-ing of the Fa - ther At last shall be with men.
 And each of her foun - da - tions Is set with pre - cious stones.
 And there shall be no more curse there, But all shall be for good.
 God will dwell a - mong His peo - ple For all e - ter - ni - ty.

The Prodigal Son

1. Out in the wil - der-ness wild and drear, Sad - ly I've wan-dered for
 2. Why should I per - ish in dark de-spair, Here where there's no one to
 3. Sweet are the mem'-ries that come to me, Fac - es of loved ones a -
 4. Oh, that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all ra - diant with

man-y a year, Driv - en by hun - ger and filled with fear, I will a-rise and go;
 help or care, When there is shel - ter and food to spare? I will a-rise and go;
 gain I see, Vi - sions of home where I used to be, I will a-rise and go;
 hope one day, Now all its treas-ures I've thrown a - way, Yet I'll a-rise and go;

Back - ward with sor - row my steps to trace, Seek - ing my heav-en-ly
 Deep - ly re - pent-ing the wrong I've done, Wor - thy no more to be
 Oth - ers have gone who had wan-dered, too, They were for - giv - en, were
 Some-thing is say - ing, God loves you still, Though you have treat-ed His

Fa - ther's face, Will - ing to take but a ser-vant's place, I will a-rise and go.
 called a son, Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a-rise and go.
 clothed a-new, Why should I lin-ger with home in view? I will a-rise and go.
 love so ill, I must not wait, for the night grows chill, I will a-rise and go.

17

Back to my Fa - ther and home, Back to my Fa - ther and home,
and home,

21

I will a - rise and go Back to my Fa - ther and home.
and go

This musical score is for a hymn in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system (measures 17-20) features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The second system (measures 21-24) continues the melody and bass line, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Music: George C. Stebbins (1846–1945)
Text: Thomas O. Chisholm (1866–1960)

This Is the Day the Lord Has Made 213

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-scent and bring Sal - va - tion from Thy throne.
The high - est heav'ns, in which He reigns, Shall give Him no - bler praise.

This musical score is for a hymn in D major, 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system (measures 1-4) features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The second system (measures 5-8) continues the melody and bass line, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Music: Thomas A. Arne (1710–1778)
Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748); based on Psalm 118

ABARLINGTON
8 6. 8 6.

The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
 chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; All
 then is all my hope and stay. less to stand be - fore the throne.

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)
 Text: Edward Mote (1797-1874)

SOLID ROCK
 8 8. 8 8. w/ refrain

Thee Will I Love, O Lord

215

1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my might, My rock, my help, my sav - ing pow'r,
 2. In my dis - tress, I called on God, To the E - ter - nal raised my pray'r;
 3. His dead - ly shafts a - round He threw, His foes dis - persed in wild re - treat;
 4. For who but God should be a - dored? Who but our God can us be - friend?

My God, my trust, my shield in fight, My great sal - va - tion, my high tow'r!
 My voice He from His tem - ple heard, My cry as - cend - ed to His ear.
 Like burn - ing darts His light - nings flew, Scat - ter - ing them in sore de - feat.
 Who is a rock be - sides the Lord? Who else is a - ble to de - fend?

To the E - ter - nal is my pray'r, To whom all praise we owe;
 He bowed the heav'n's, His high a - bode, Came in the dark of night;
 He sent from heav'n and res - cued me From wa - ters swell - ing high;
 On the E - ter - nal I re - lied, And o - ver foes pre - vailed;

So shall I by His watch - ful care Safe - ly be guard - ed from my foe.
 He on a cher - ub swift - ly rode, And on the wings of wind His flight.
 From those that hate me set me free, And foes that stronger were than I.
 With the Al - might - y on my side, Their loft - y walls I fear - less scaled.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on I Samuel 22

The Trumpet Shall Sound

1. Be - hold, I show, I show you all a mys - ter - y:
2. O death, O grave, where is your sting, your vic - to - ry?

We shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed.
The sting of death is sin, de - fined by law.

In just a while, the twin - kling of an eye, you'll see,
And when this mor - tal puts on im - mor - tal - i - ty,

The trum - pet shall sound; and we shall all be raised.
The trum - pet shall sound; re - joice for - ev - er - more.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with some words in italics. The score includes measure numbers 4, 8, and 12. There are also some musical notations like '3' and '6' indicating triplets or sixteenth notes.

16 But thanks to God, who giv - eth us the vic - to-ry

20 Through Christ the Lord, E - ter - nal, liv - ing One.

24 Al-ways a - bound and do the work He's giv - en me,

28 Be - lov - ed of God and Christ, His cho - sen sons.

3

Music & Text: Ross Jutsum; based on I Corinthians 15:50-58

217 There Is a Place of Quiet Rest

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God;
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God;
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God;

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

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.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (1, 4, 8, 12) at the beginning of the voice line. The lyrics are written below the voice line, with some lines indented to align with the melody. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the voice.

Music & Text: Cleland B. McAfee, 1903

MCAFEE
8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

There Shall Be Showers of Blessing 218

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
 2. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"— Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
 3. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
 4. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing;" Oh, that to-day they might fall,

5
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now, as on Je - sus we call!

9
 Show - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
 Show - ers, show-ers

13
 Mer - cy drops 'round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Music: James McGranahan (1840-1907)
 Text: Daniel W. Whittle (1840-1901)

SHOWERS OF BLESSING
 8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

Thine Is the Glory

1. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son! End - less is the
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets thee, ris - en from the tomb; Lov - ing - ly He
 3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life! Life is naught with-

vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom; Let His church, with glad - ness,
 out Thee; aid us in our strife. Make us more than con-qu'rors

rolled the stone a - way, Kept the fold - ed grave-clothes
 hymns of tri - umph sing, For the Lord now liv - eth;
 through our trust in You, Bring her safe through Jor - dan

where Thy bo - dy lay.
 death hath lost its sting. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son;
 to be home with You.

End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

Music: George Frideric Handel, 1746

Text: Edmond Bundry, 1884; tr. Richard Birch Hoyle, 1923

JUDAS MACCABEUS

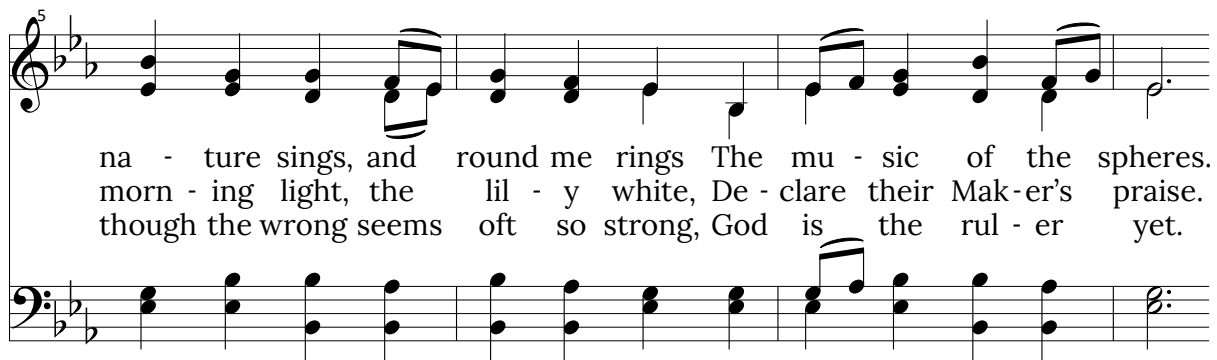
5 5. 6 5. 6 5. 6 5.

This Is My Father's World

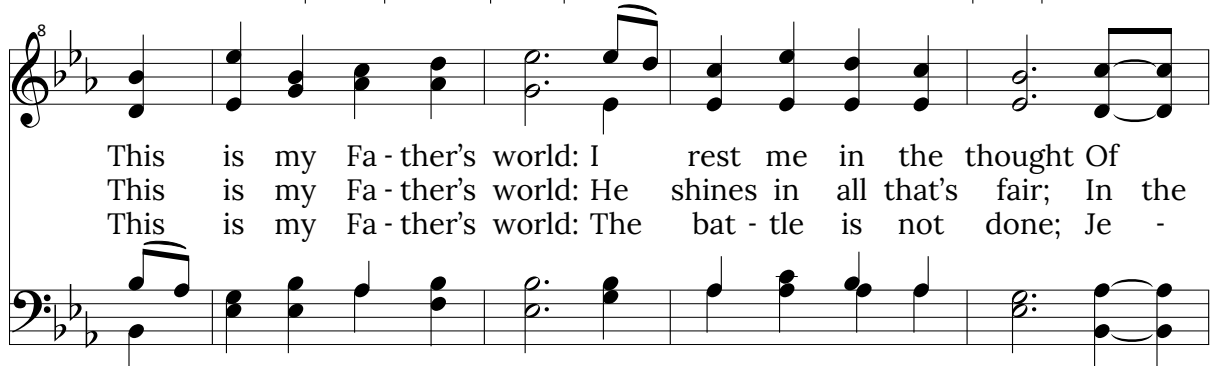
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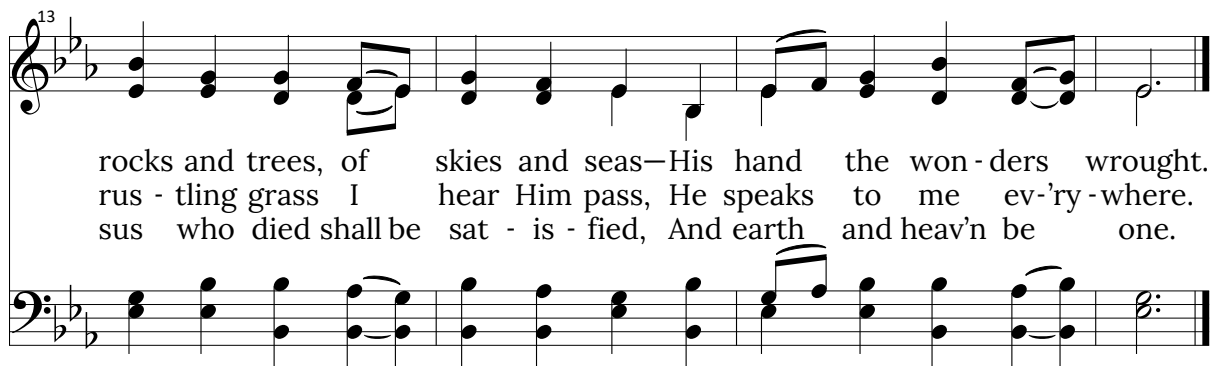
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world: Oh, let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the rul - er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world: I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world: The bat - tle is not done; Je -



rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry - where.
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

Music: Franklin L. Sheppard (1852–1930)
 Text: Maltbie D. Babcock (1858–1901)

TERRA BEATA
 6 6. 8 6. 6 6. 8 6.

221 Thou Shepherd That Dost Israel Keep

1. Thou Shep-herd that dost Is-ra-el keep, Give ear in time of need;
2. In E-phraim's and in Ben-ja-min's view, And in Ma-nas-seh's sight,
3. Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt Thou, How long wilt Thou de-clare

Who lead-eth like a flock of sheep Thy loved one, Jo-seph's seed,
A-wake Thy strength, come and be seen To save us by Thy might.
Thy smo-king wrath and an-gry brow A-gainst Thy peo-ple's pray'r?

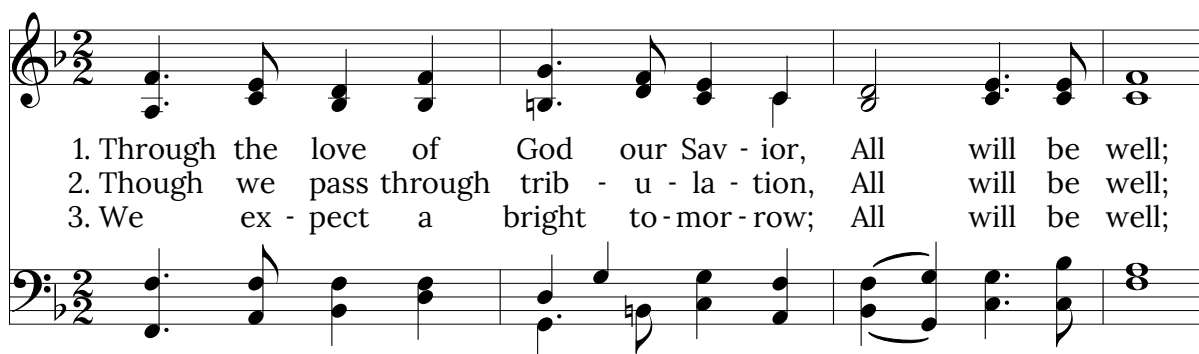
That sits be-tween the cher-ubs bright, Be-tween their wings out-spread:
Turn us a-gain; Thy grace di-vine To us, O God, vouch-safe;
Re-turn to us Thy grace di-vine, O God of Hosts vouch-safe;

Shine forth and from Thy clouds give light, And on our foes Thy dread.
Cause Thou Thy face on us to shine, For then we shall be safe.
Cause Thou Thy face on us to shine, For then we shall be safe.

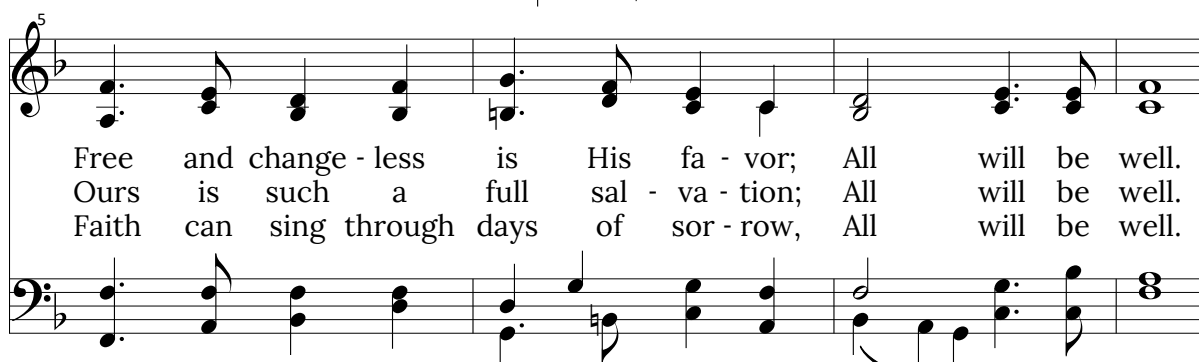
The musical score is written for voice and piano in 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are in English and are based on Psalm 80. The score is for a three-part setting of the hymn.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 80

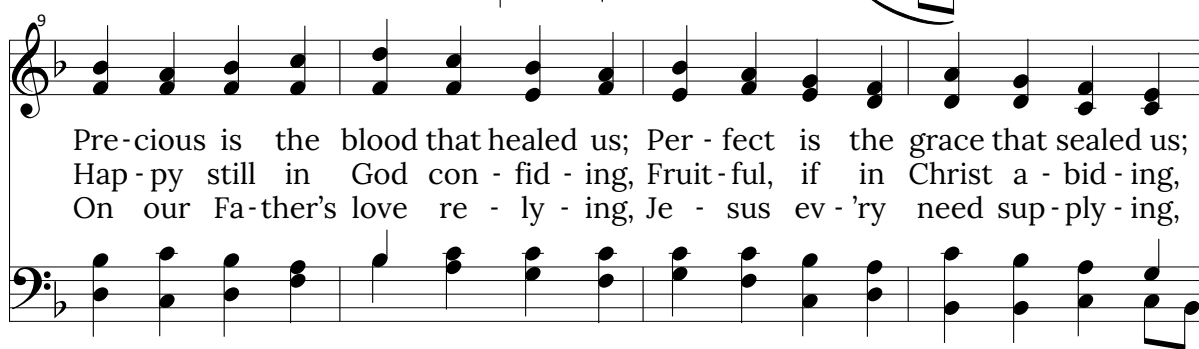
Through the Love of God, Our Savior 222



1. Through the love of God our Sav - ior, All will be well;
 2. Though we pass through trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;
 3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;



Free and change - less is His fa - vor; All will be well.
 Ours is such a full sal - va - tion; All will be well.
 Faith can sing through days of sor - row, All will be well.



Pre - cious is the blood that healed us; Per - fect is the grace that sealed us;
 Hap - py still in God con - fid - ing, Fruit - ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing,
 On our Fa - ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing,



Strong the hand stretched out to shield us; All will be well.
 Ho - ly through the Spir - it guid - ing, All will be well.
 In our liv - ing, in our dy - ing, All will be well.

Music: Welsh melody; harm. Luther O. Emerson, 1906
 Text: Mary Peters, 1847

AR HYD Y NOS
 8 4. 8 4. 8 8. 8 4.

To God Be the Glory

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done, So loved He
 2. Oh, per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - 'ry
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our

the world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
 be - liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who
 re - joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
 great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! Oh, come to the Fa - ther through

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done!

Music: William H. Doane (1832–1915)
Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820–1915)

TO GOD BE THE GLORY
11 11. 11 11. w/ refrain

Take Time to Be Holy

224

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy guide, And run not be -
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each thought and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row, Still fol -
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it To foun -

who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

Music: Geroge C. Stebbins (1846–1945)
Text: William D. Longstaff (1822–1894)

HOLINESS (Stebbins)
6 5. 6 5. 6 5. 6 5.

225 To the Hills I'll Lift Mine Eyes

1. To the hills I'll lift mine eyes; Ah, from whence shall come my help?
 2. God thy keep - er still shall stand, As a shade on thy right hand;

All my help comes from the Lord Who hath made the heav-en and earth.
 Nei - ther sun by day shall smite, Nor the si - lent moon by night.

He will e'er be thy guide, And thy foot shall nev - er slide;
 God shall guard from all ill, Keep thy soul in safe - ty still;

God who keep-eth Is - ra - el, Nev - er slum-bers, nev - er sleeps.
 Both with-out and in thy door, He will keep thee ev - er-more.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 121

To the Work!

226

1. To the work! To the work! We are ser - vants of God, Let us fol-
 2. To the work! To the work! Let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun
 3. To the work! To the work! There is la - bor for all; For the king
 4. To the work! To the work! In the strength of the Lord, And a robe

low the path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His coun-sel our
 tain of life let the wea-ry be led; In His life and His ban-ner our
 dom of dark-ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex -
 and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward, When the home of the faith-ful our

strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the tid - ings, "Sal - va-tion is free!"
 alt - ed shall be, In the loud-swell-ing cho - rus, "Sal - va-tion is free!"
 dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ran-somed, "Sal - va-tion is free!"

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,

Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.
 and trust, and pray,

Music: William H. Doane (1832–1915)

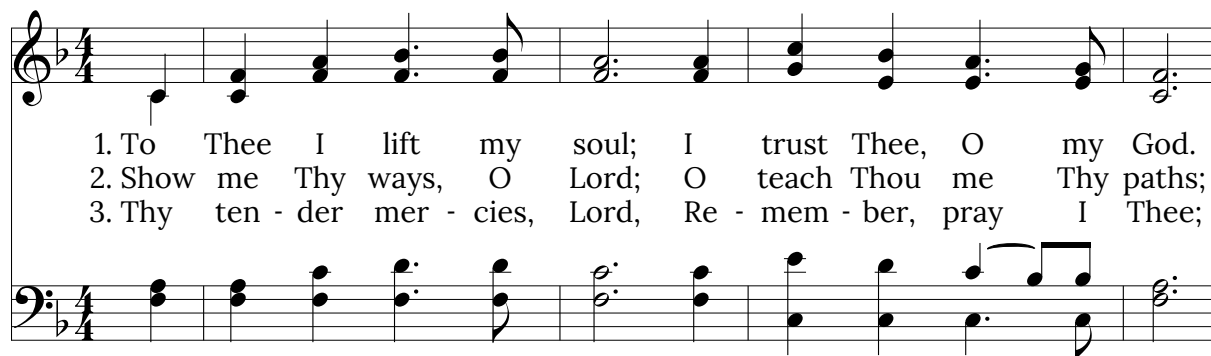
Text: Fanny Crosby (1820–1915)

TO THE WORK

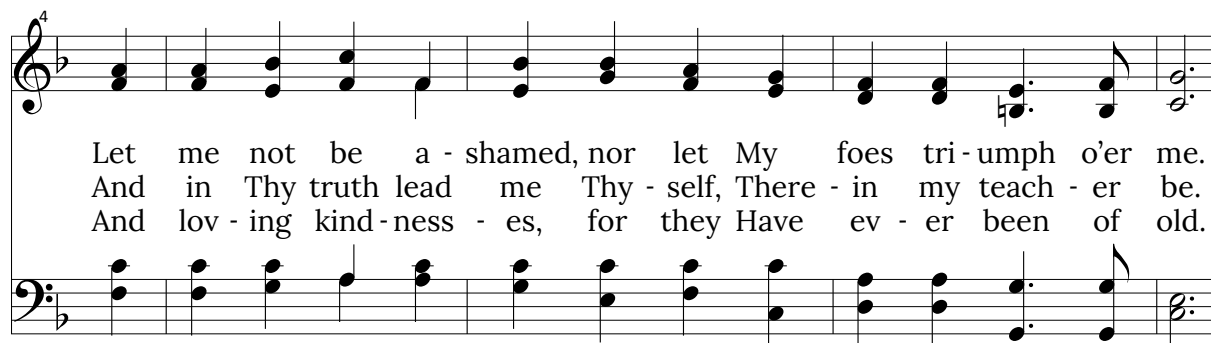
12 12. 12 12. w/ refrain

227

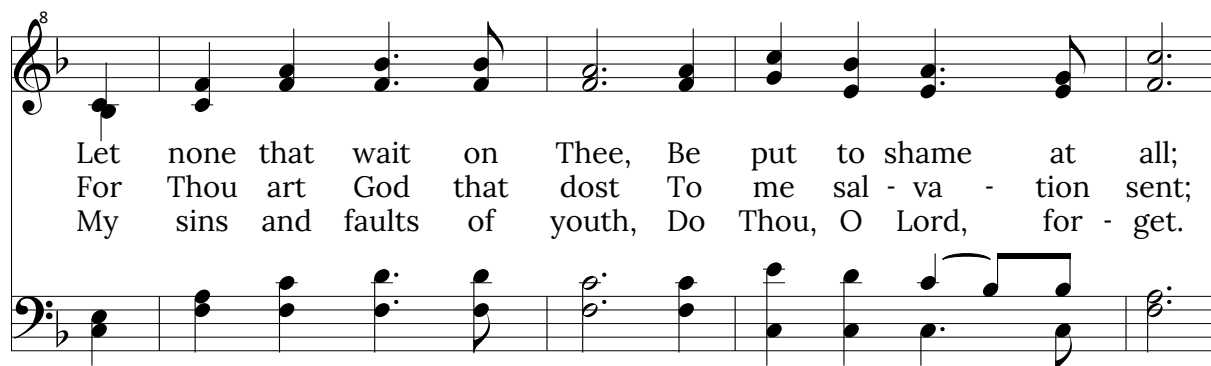
To Thee I Lift My Soul



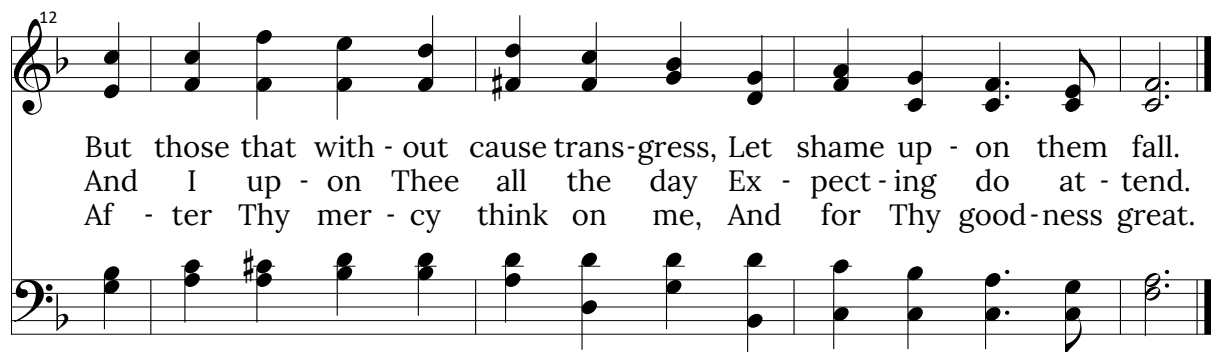
1. To Thee I lift my soul; I trust Thee, O my God.
 2. Show me Thy ways, O Lord; O teach Thou me Thy paths;
 3. Thy ten - der mer - cies, Lord, Re - mem - ber, pray I Thee;



Let me not be a - shamed, nor let My foes tri - umph o'er me.
 And in Thy truth lead me Thy - self, There - in my teach - er be.
 And lov - ing kind - ness - es, for they Have ev - er been of old.



Let none that wait on Thee, Be put to shame at all;
 For Thou art God that dost To me sal - va - tion sent;
 My sins and faults of youth, Do Thou, O Lord, for - get.



But those that with - out cause trans - gress, Let shame up - on them fall.
 And I up - on Thee all the day Ex - pect - ing do at - tend.
 Af - ter Thy mer - cy think on me, And for Thy good - ness great.

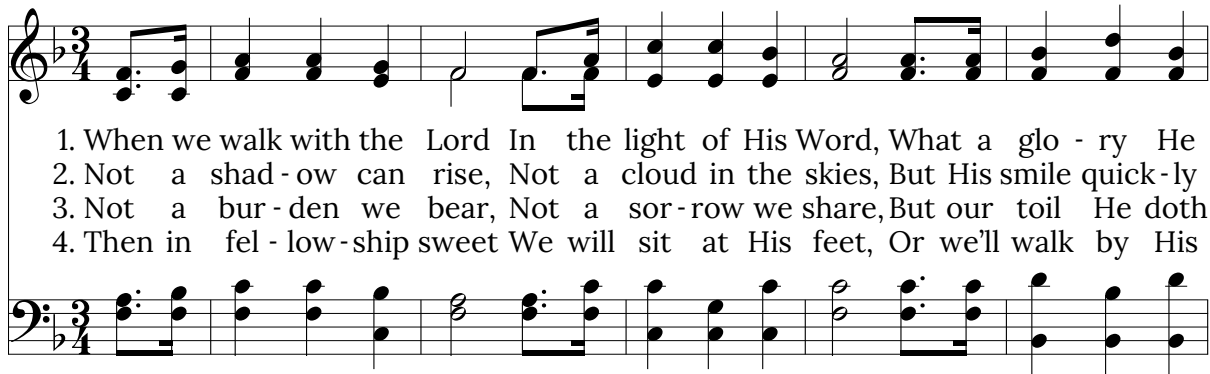
Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 25

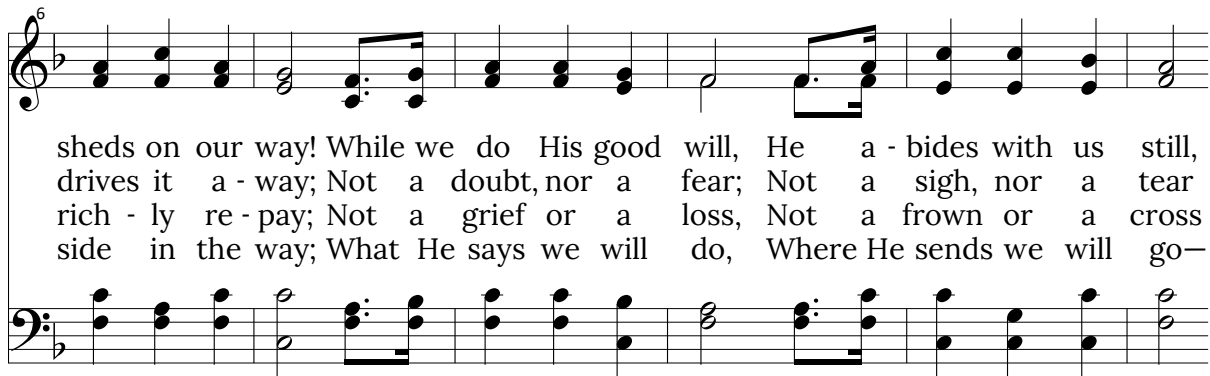
6 6. 8 6. 6 6. 8 6.

Trust and Obey

228



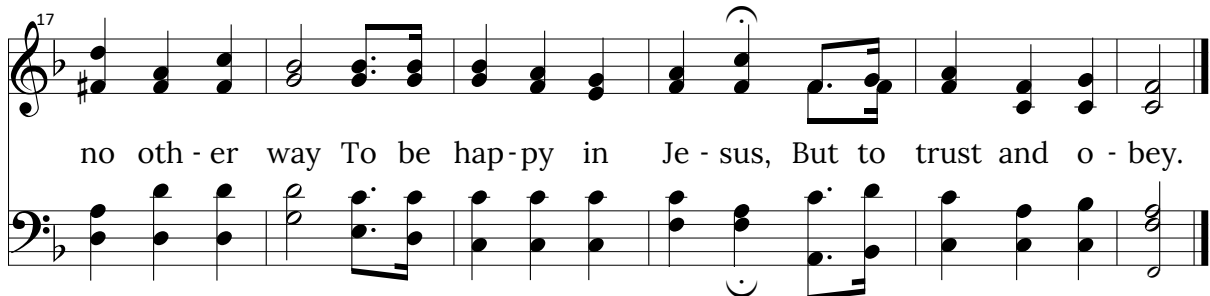
1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly
 3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt, nor a fear; Not a sigh, nor a tear
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief or a loss, Not a frown or a cross
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

Music: Daniel B. Towner (1850–1919)
 Text: John H. Sammis (1846–1919)

TRUST AND OBEY
 6 6 9. 6 6 9. w/ refrain

229 Trust in God and Stand in Awe

1. Hear and an - swer when I call, O right - eous God.
 2. Oh, how long will sons of men Love van - i - ty?
 3. "Oh, that we might see some good!" Man - y will say,

From dis - tress You set me free; Hear now my pray'r.
 Oh, how long love vain in - trigues; Seek af - ter lies?
 On - ly look and smile on us, O right - eous God!

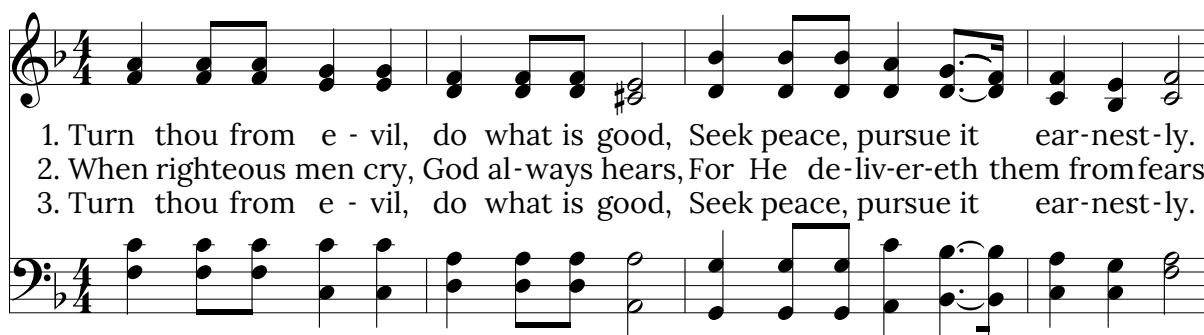
Oh, how men love van - i - ty; False - hood they seek;
 Trust in God and stand in awe, And cease to sin.
 God has giv - en me more joy Than they all know;

Turn - ing glo - ry in - to shame; They are mis - led.
 Know that God has set a - part All god - ly men.
 He a - lone makes me to dwell Safe - ly in peace.

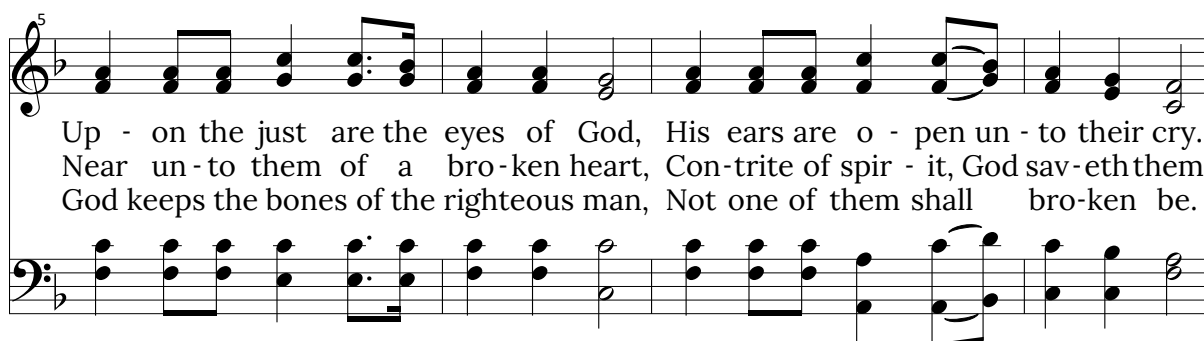
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 4

Turn Thou from Evil

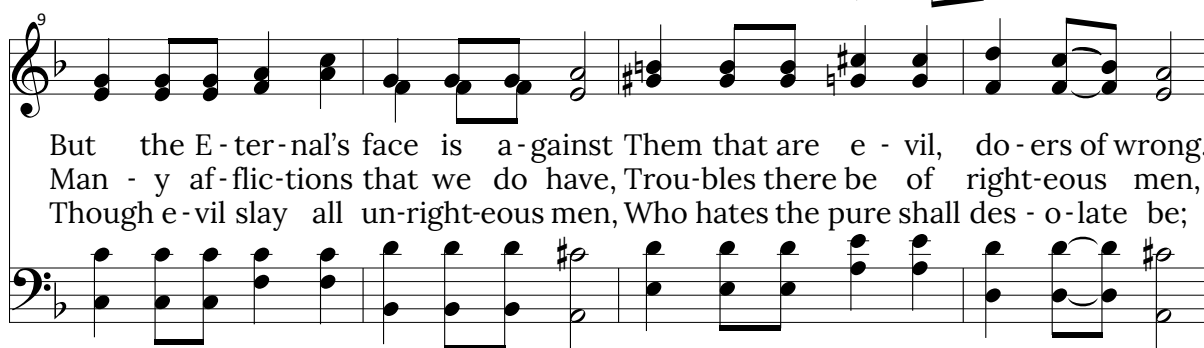
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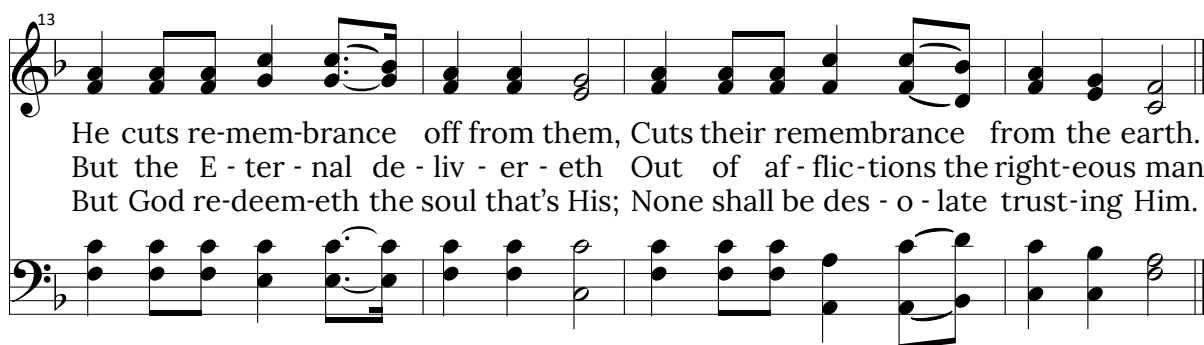
1. Turn thou from e - vil, do what is good, Seek peace, pursue it ear-nest-ly.
 2. When righteous men cry, God al-ways hears, For He de-liv-er-eth them from fears.
 3. Turn thou from e - vil, do what is good, Seek peace, pursue it ear-nest-ly.



Up - on the just are the eyes of God, His ears are o - pen un - to their cry.
 Near un - to them of a bro - ken heart, Con - trite of spir - it, God sav - eth them.
 God keeps the bones of the righteous man, Not one of them shall bro - ken be.



But the E - ter - nal's face is a - gainst Them that are e - vil, do - ers of wrong.
 Man - y af - flic - tions that we do have, Trou - bles there be of right - eous men,
 Though e - vil slay all un - right - eous men, Who hates the pure shall des - o - late be;



He cuts re - mem - brance off from them, Cuts their remembrance from the earth.
 But the E - ter - nal de - liv - er - eth Out of af - flic - tions the right - eous man.
 But God re - deem - eth the soul that's His; None shall be des - o - late trust - ing Him.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 34

231

Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus

1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the
 2. Through death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we
 3. His Word shall not fail you—He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark - ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav -
 fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min -
 all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy -

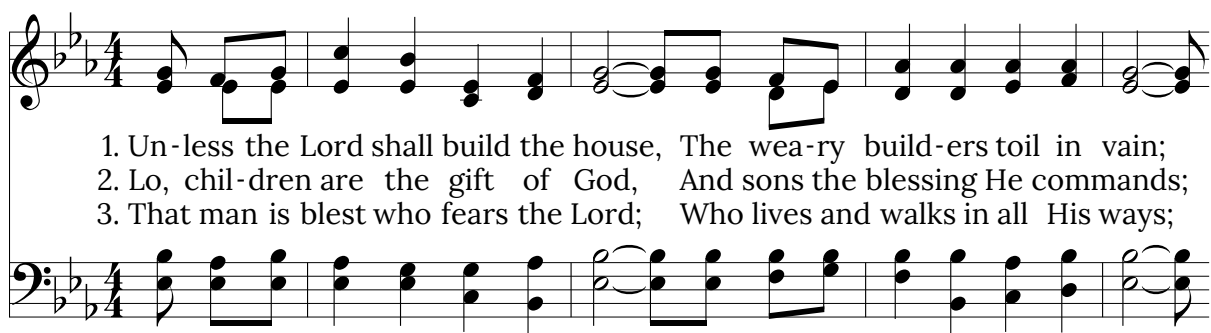
ior, And life more a - bun - dant and free!
 ion— For more than con-qu'rors we are! Turn your eyes up-on
 ing, His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

Je - sus, Look full in His won - der - ful face; And the things of

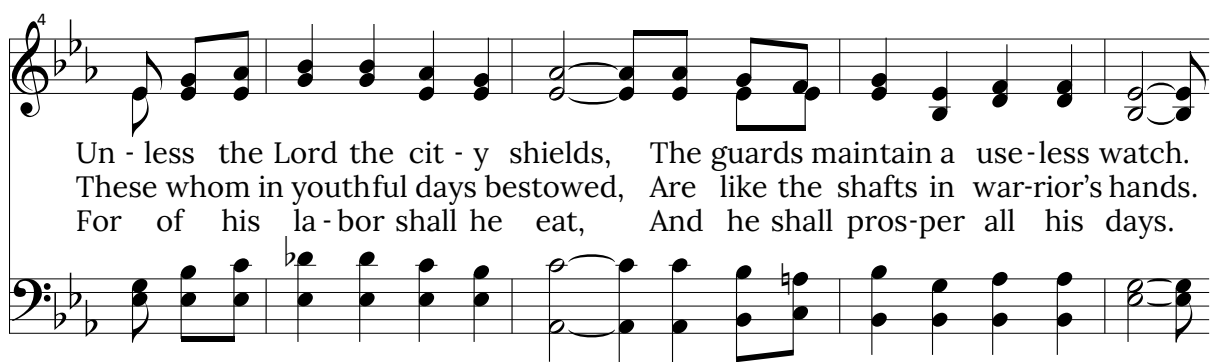
earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

Music & Text: Helen H. Lemmel, 1922

Unless the Lord Shall Build the House 232



1. Un-less the Lord shall build the house, The wea-ry build-ers toil in vain;
 2. Lo, chil-dren are the gift of God, And sons the blessing He commands;
 3. That man is blest who fears the Lord; Who lives and walks in all His ways;



Un-less the Lord the cit-y shields, The guards maintain a use-less watch.
 These whom in youthful days bestowed, Are like the shafts in war-rior's hands.
 For of his la-bor shall he eat, And he shall pros-per all his days.



In vain you rise ere morn-ing break, And late your night-ly vig-ils keep,
 And hap-py they whose quiv-ers bear Full store of ar-rows such as these;
 His wife shall be a fruit-ful vine; His chil-dren all like ol-ive plants.



And bread of anx-ious care par-take; God gives to His be-lov-ed sleep.
 They in the gate are free from fear, And bold-ly face their en-e-mies.
 Be-hold the man who fears the Lord! To him His bless-ing will af-ford.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalms 127 & 128

8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

233

Unto God I Lift My Voice

1. Un - to God I lift my voice; Un - to Him I cry.
 2. I con - sid - er days of old; Years of an - cient times.
 3. Has the Most High strength no more? Has His prom - ise failed?
 4. By God's might - y arm and strength, Is - ra - el was saved.

In the day my trou - ble comes, Then I seek my God.
 I com - mune with mine own heart; Search and med - i - tate.
 Then I think of His great works, Muse on won - ders old.
 Then the wa - ters of the seas Saw and did o - bey.

In the night I do not cease, I am o - ver - whelmed.
 Will the Lord cast off His love, And no more be kind?
 I will talk of His great deeds; Who is great like God?
 Clouds poured forth and light-nings flashed; Thun - ders rent the skies;

I re - mem - ber God and moan; Nev - er close my eyes.
 Is this now my lot and trial? Will His kind - ness fail?
 God's true way is ho - li - ness; Far re - moved from sin.
 Whirl - winds shook the earth be - low; God so led His flock.

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984); based on Psalm 77

7 5. 7 5. 7 5. 7 5.

Up from the Grave He Arose

234

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the

com - ing day— Je - sus my Lord!
 sealed the dead— Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
 bars a - way— Je - sus my Lord! He a-rose,

might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic-tor from the
 He a-rose!

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign.

He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a-rose! He a-rose!

235

Victory in Jesus

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, Of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing,
3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,

How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me.
How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see.
And I heard a - bout the streets of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea;

I heard a - bout His groan - ing, Of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,
And then I cried, "Dear Je - sus, Come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, And the old re - demp - tion sto - ry;

Then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry.
And some - how Je - sus came and brought to me the vic - to - ry.
And some sweet day I'll sing with Him the song of vic - to - ry.

Oh, vic - to - ry in Je - sus, My Sav - ior for - ev - er! He sought me and bought me

The musical score is written for voice and piano in 4/4 time. It features a key signature of one flat (Bb). The score is divided into six systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes a variety of musical notations, including eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes, as well as rests and dynamic markings. The lyrics are: 1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry, 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, Of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing, 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry, How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me. How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see. And I heard a - bout the streets of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea; I heard a - bout His groan - ing, Of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing, And then I cried, "Dear Je - sus, Come and heal my bro - ken spir - it," A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, And the old re - demp - tion sto - ry; Then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry. And some - how Je - sus came and brought to me the vic - to - ry. And some sweet day I'll sing with Him the song of vic - to - ry. Oh, vic - to - ry in Je - sus, My Sav - ior for - ev - er! He sought me and bought me

22

With His re-deem-ing blood. He loved me ere I knew Him, And all my love

27

is due Him. He plunged me to vic-to-ry Be - neath the cleans-ing flood.

Music & Text: Eugene M. Bartlett (1885-1941) © 1939, Ren. 1967, Albert E. Brumley & Sons

The Lord Eternal Reigns

236

1. The Lord E - ter - nal reigns! Let us re - joice! Let all the
2. His light - nings bare the earth; Men see and shake! His high au -
3. Our God is far a - bove all oth - er gods! He is ex -

mul - ti - tudes of earth be glad! Dark clouds sur - round Him and
thor - i - ty heav - ens pro - claim! All those who i - dols serve
alt - ed a - bove all the earth! He will pre - serve His saints;

11
fire burns His foes; Like wax the moun-tains melt at His re - turn.
shall be a - shamed. Ju - dah re - joic - es and Zi - on is glad.
those who fear Him. Re - joice, you right - eous, and give thanks to God!

Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 97

CCLI # 48334823

Wake, My Heart

1. Wake, my lute! O wake, my harp! I will a - wak - en the dawn
 2. Ev - 'ry land must hear the word, All of the world must know
 3. Then the blind at last shall see, Then all the deaf shall hear,
 4. Then the dead in Christ shall rise; God will a - wak - en His own.

And sing the great E - ter - nal's prais - es from this hour — on.
 The king will come and save His peo - ple from the time of woe.
 The dumb shall sing, the lame man shall go leap - ing like a deer.
 To - geth - er we shall reign on earth be - fore Christ's glo - rious throne.

Wake, my heart! O wake, my heart! I will a - rise and sing,
 Knowl - edge of His right - eous ways O - ver the earth shall be
 Then the de - sert shall re - joice, Blos - som - ing as the rose;
 All the world at last shall know, All of the earth shall see

De - clare the glo - ry of His name to ev - 'ry liv - ing thing.
 As deep and wide and won - drous as the wa - ters of the sea.
 For wa - ters shall burst forth and glad - den ev - 'ry - thing that grows.
 An age of love and joy and light and peace and har - mo - ny.

Music & Text: Mark Graham, 1996 ©

We Gather Together

238

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou lead - er in bat - tle,

He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known;
 Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
 And pray that Thou still our de - fend - er wilt be;

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing;
 So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
 Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;

Sing prais - es to His name; He for - gets not His own.
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side; the glo - ry be Thine!
 Thy name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Music: Netherlands traditional, 1625; arr. Edward Kremser (1838–1914)
 Text: Unknown; tr. Theodore Baker (1851–1934)

KREMSE
 12 11. 12 11.

239 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor!
 2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers; we bless Thee;
 3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer;

In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring;
 Through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been;
 To Thee, great E - ter - nal, glad an - thems we raise.

We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee;
 When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
 Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,

We bless Thy ho - ly name; glad prais - es we sing.
 And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
 To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise.

All praise be Thine.

Music: Netherlands traditional, 1625; arr. Edward Kremser (1838-1914)

Text: Julia C. Cory, 1902

KREMSE

12 11. 12 11.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus 240

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

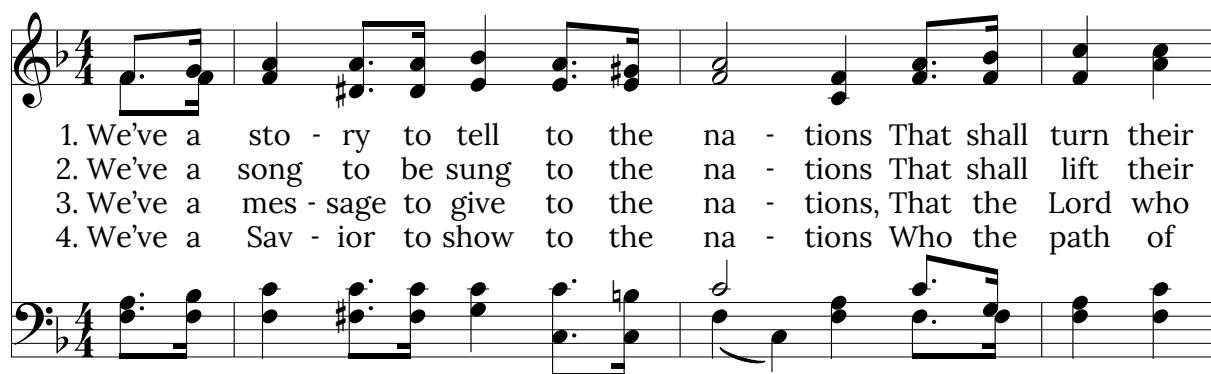
Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

Music: Charles C. Converse (1832–1918)
 Text: Joseph Scriven (1819–1886)

CONVERSE
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

We've a Story to Tell



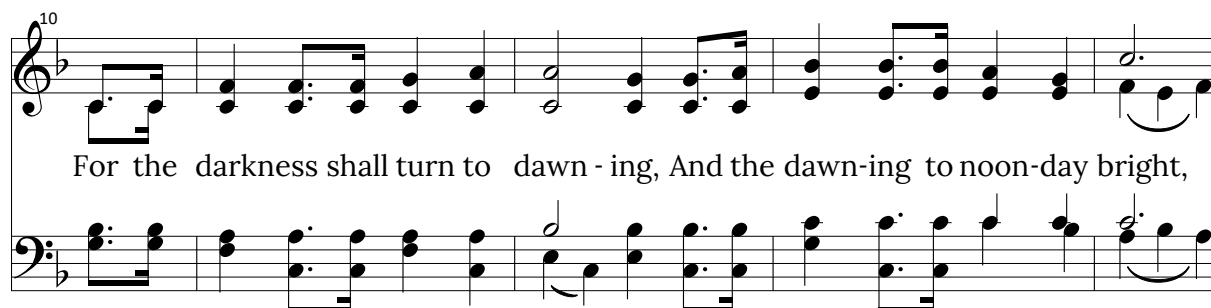
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who
 4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions Who the path of



hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
 hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
 reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us,
 sor - row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples



A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!



For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

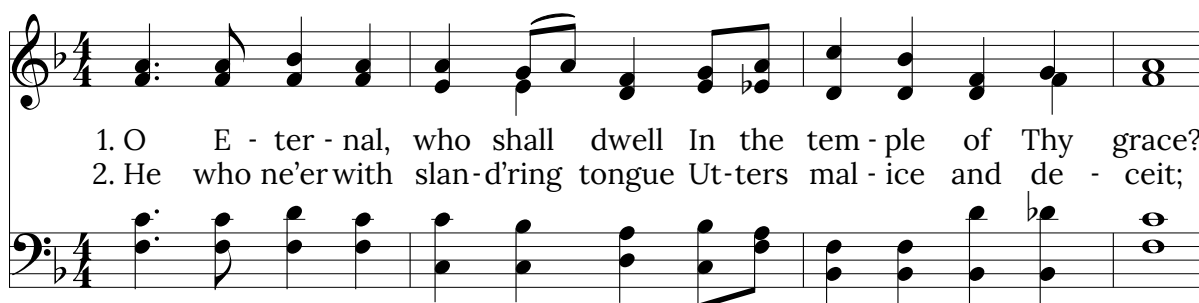
14



And Christ's great king-dom shall come to earth, The king-dom of love and light.

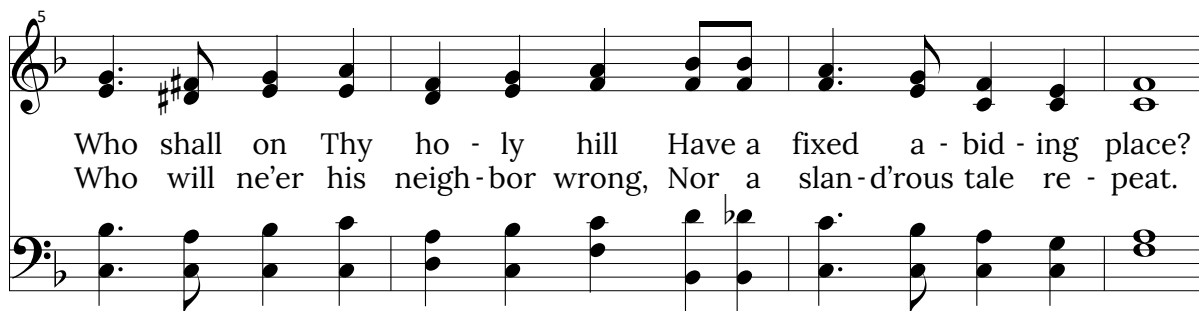
Music & Text: H. Ernest Nichol, 1896

Who Shall Dwell on Thy Holy Hill 242



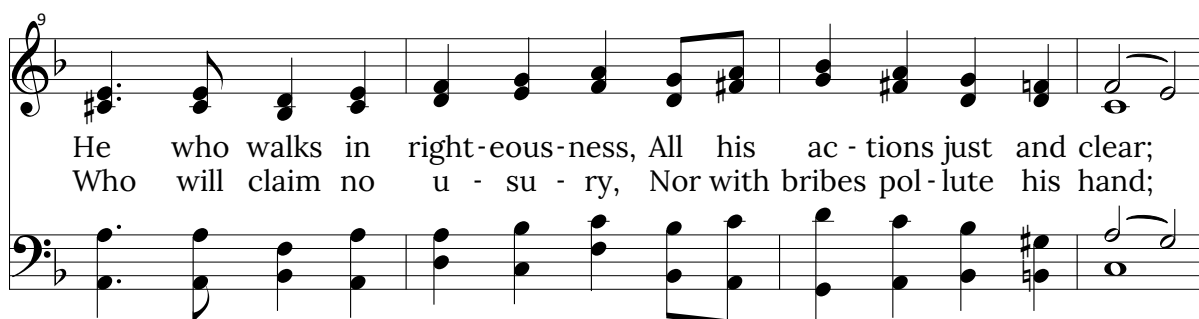
1. O E - ter - nal, who shall dwell In the tem - ple of Thy grace?
2. He who ne'er with slan-d'ring tongue Ut-ters mal - ice and de - ceit;

5



Who shall on Thy ho - ly hill Have a fixed a - bid - ing place?
Who will ne'er his neigh - bor wrong, Nor a slan-d'rous tale re - peat.

9



He who walks in right-eous-ness, All his ac - tions just and clear;
Who will claim no u - su - ry, Nor with bribes pol - lute his hand;

13



He whose words the truth ex-press, Spo - ken from a heart sin - cere.
He who thus shall frame his life Shall un - moved for - ev - er stand.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; alt.; based on Psalm 15

CCLI # 48334823

What a Day That Will Be

1. There is com - ing a day when no heart - aches shall come,
 2. There'll be no sor - row there, no more bur - dens to bear,

No more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye; All is
 No more sick - ness, no pain, no more part - ing o - ver there; And for -

peace for - ev - er - more on that hap - py gold - en shore, What a
 ev - er I will be with the One who died for me,

day, glo - ri - ous day, that will be. What a day that will be when my

Je - sus I shall see, When I look up - on His face, the One who

saved me by His grace; When He takes me by the hand and leads me

through the Prom-ised Land, What a day, glo-ri-ous day, that will be.

Music & text: Jim Hill (1930–2018) © 1955, Ren. 1983, Ben Speer Music

When He Cometh

244

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er,

All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els,

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright - ness a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

Music: George F. Root (1820–1895)
Text: William O. Cushing (1823–1903)

CCLI # 48334823

245 When Israel Out of Egypt Went

1. When Is - rael out of E - gypt went And did his dwell - ing
 2. Like rams the moun - tains and the lambs The hills skipped to and
 3. Oh, at the pres - ence of the Lord, Earth trem - bled so with

change, When Ja - cob's house went out from those Who were of
 fro, O sea, what wails you, that you flee? O Jor - dan,
 fear. Oh, as the pres - ence of the God Of Ja - cob

lan - guage strange, God Ju - dah made to be His
 that you turn back? What ails you, moun - tains, that you
 did ap - pear; Who from the hard and ston - y

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) with piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the right and left hands.

20

own And Is - rael His do - main; At the sight of
skip, You skip and leap like rams? What ails you,
rock Did pools of wa - ter bring; And by His

26

them the sea quick - ly fled, Jor - dan was driv - en back.
hills, that you did leap, That you did leap like lambs?
pow'r He turned the flint In - to a wa - ter spring.

Music: Dwight Armstrong (1904–1984)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1887; based on Psalm 114

When I See the Blood

1. Christ our Re-deem - er died on the tree, Died for the sin - ner,
 2. Chief - est of sin - ners, Je - sus can save; As He has prom - ised,
 3. Judg - ment is com - ing, all will be there, Who have re - ject - ed,
 4. Oh, what com - pas - sion! Oh, bound - less love! Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all his due; All who re - ceive Him need nev - er fear;
 so will He do; O sin - ner, hear Him; trust in His word,
 who have re - fused; O sin - ner, has - ten, let Je - sus in,
 Je - sus is true; All who be - lieve are safe from the storm,

Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you. "When I see the
 Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. "When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the

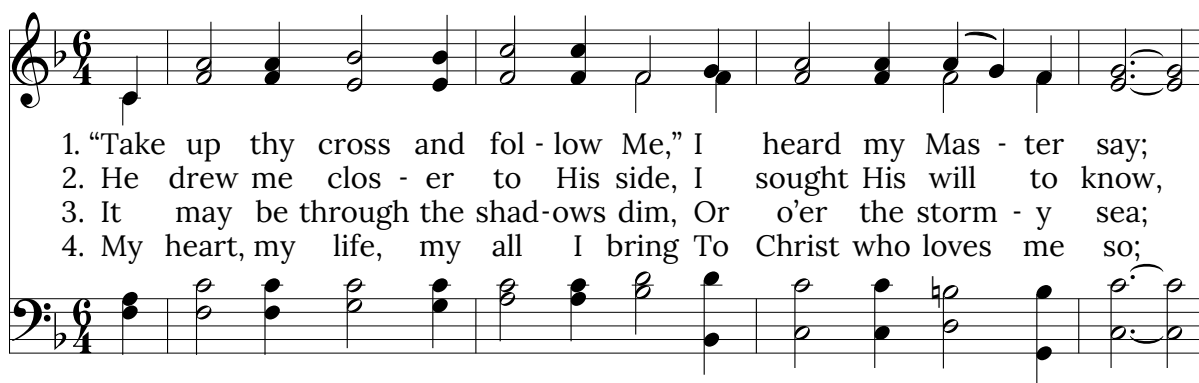
blood, see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you." o - ver you."

Music & Text: John G. Foote (1854-1901)

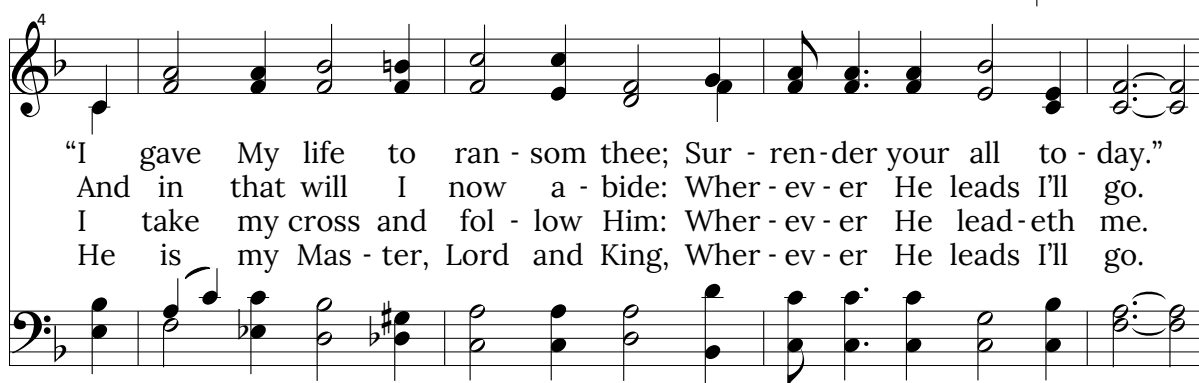
CCLI # 48334823

Wherever He Leads I'll Go

247



1. "Take up thy cross and fol - low Me," I heard my Mas - ter say;
 2. He drew me clos - er to His side, I sought His will to know,
 3. It may be through the shad - ows dim, Or o'er the storm - y sea;
 4. My heart, my life, my all I bring To Christ who loves me so;



"I gave My life to ran - som thee; Sur - ren - der your all to - day."
 And in that will I now a - bide: Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go.
 I take my cross and fol - low Him: Wher - ev - er He lead - eth me.
 He is my Mas - ter, Lord and King, Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go.



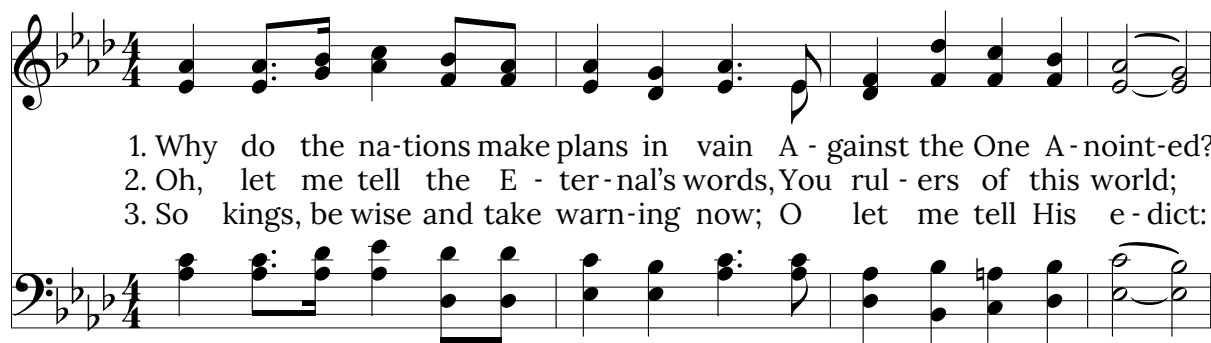
Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go, Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go,



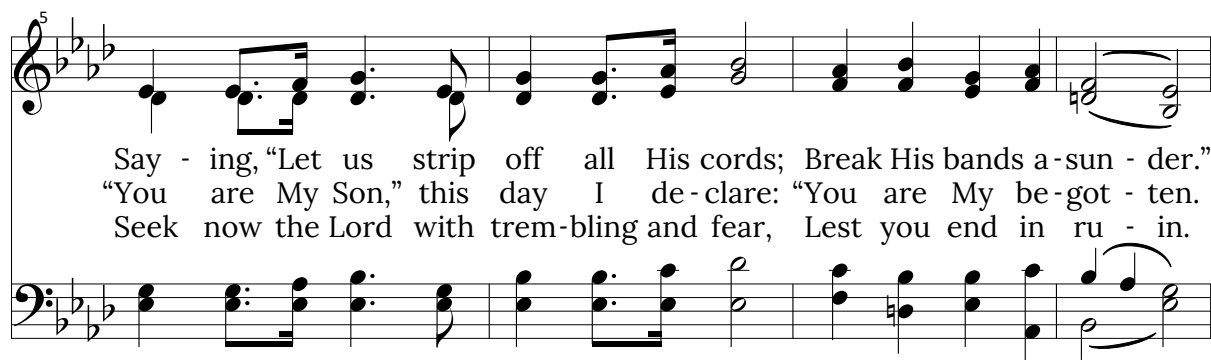
I'll fol - low my Christ who loves me so; Wher - ev - er He leads I'll go.

Music & Text: Baylus Benjamin McKinney (1886-1952) © 1936, Ren. 1964, Broadman Press

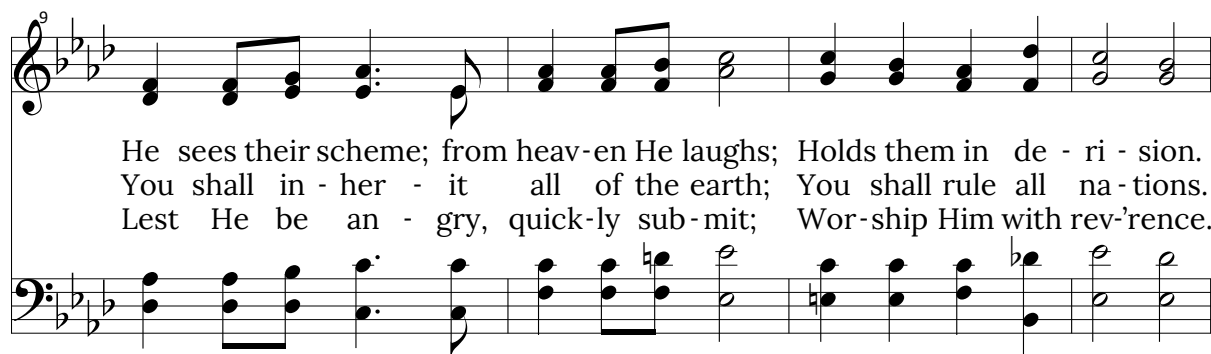
248 Why Do the Nations Make Plans



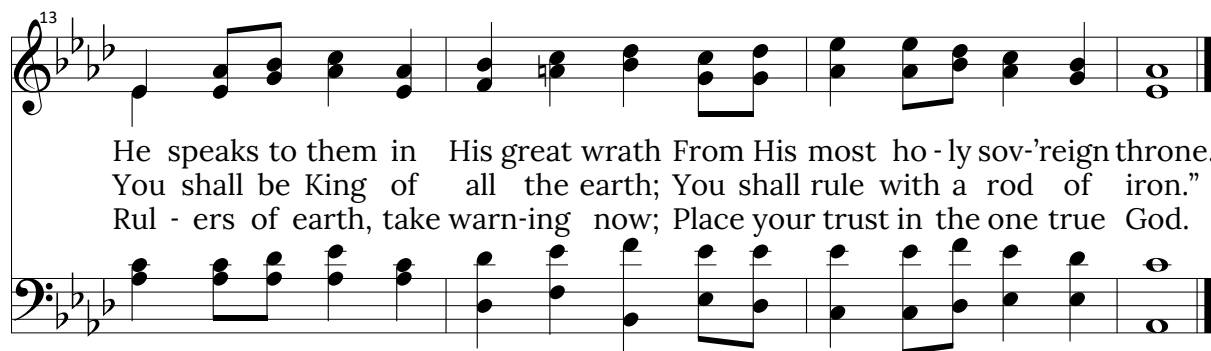
1. Why do the na-tions make plans in vain A - gainst the One A - noint-ed?
2. Oh, let me tell the E - ter-nal's words, You rul - ers of this world;
3. So kings, be wise and take warn-ing now; O let me tell His e - dict:



Say - ing, "Let us strip off all His cords; Break His bands a - sun - der."
"You are My Son," this day I de - clare: "You are My be - got - ten.
Seek now the Lord with trem - bling and fear, Lest you end in ru - in.



He sees their scheme; from heav - en He laughs; Holds them in de - ri - sion.
You shall in - her - it all of the earth; You shall rule all na - tions.
Lest He be an - gry, quick - ly sub - mit; Wor - ship Him with rev' - rence.

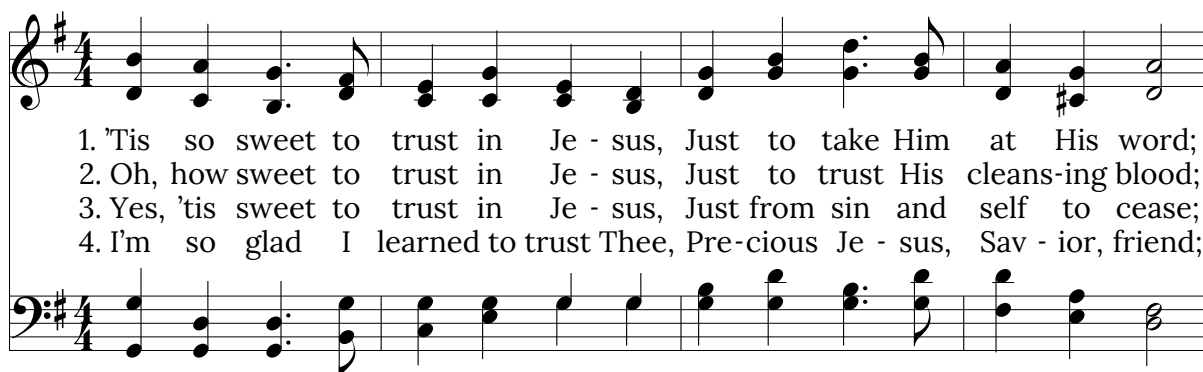


He speaks to them in His great wrath From His most ho - ly sov' - reign throne.
You shall be King of all the earth; You shall rule with a rod of iron."
Rul - ers of earth, take warn - ing now; Place your trust in the one true God.

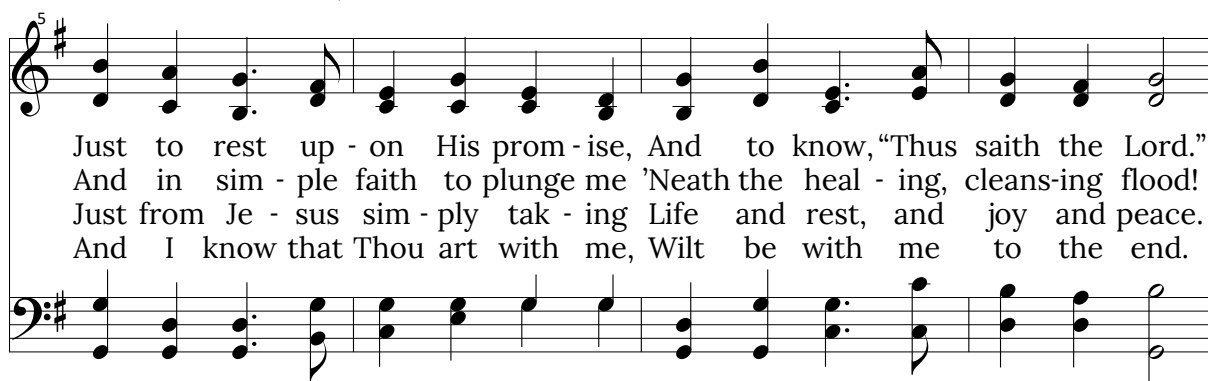
Music & Text: Dwight Armstrong (1904-1984); based on Psalm 2

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

249



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
 2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, And to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 And in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood!
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! Oh, for grace to trust Him more!

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)
 Text: Louisa M. R. Stead (1850-1917)

TRUST IN JESUS
 8 7. 8 7. w/ refrain

250

With Happy Voices Singing

1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear,
 2. For though no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
 3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,

Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
 Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal.
 And live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?

For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
 The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
 Lord, bless our life's en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,

For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
 Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
 And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee.

Music: Berthold Tours, 1872

Text: William George Tarrant (1853-1928)

TOURS

7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

Wonderful Words of Life

251

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the Gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life;

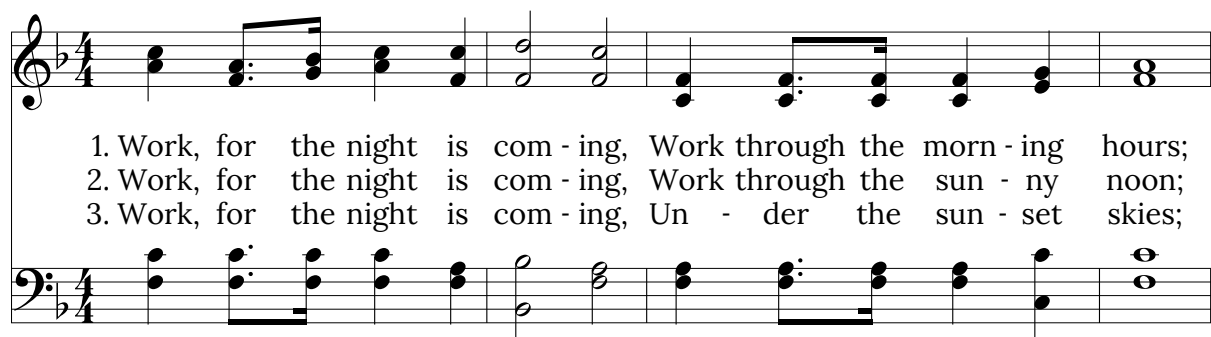
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life;
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life;
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life;

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Giv - en with - out leav - en;
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:


Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life; life.

Music & Text: Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

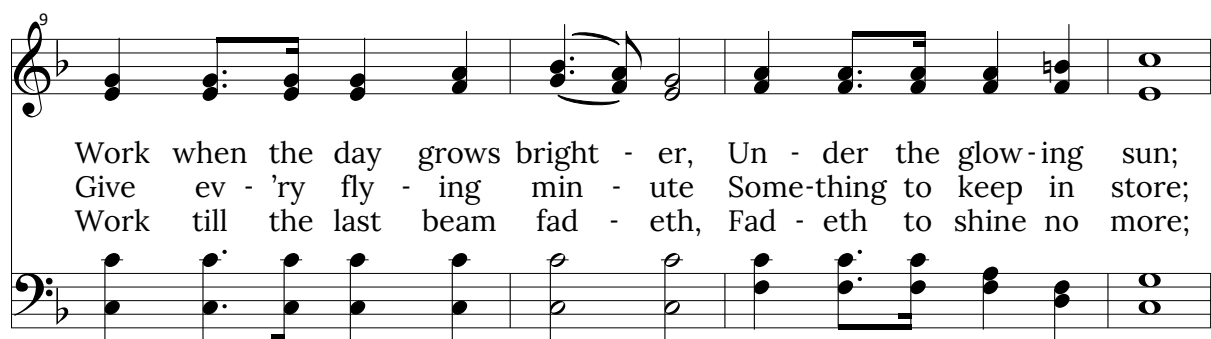
252 Work, for the Night Is Coming



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs.
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.



Work when the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



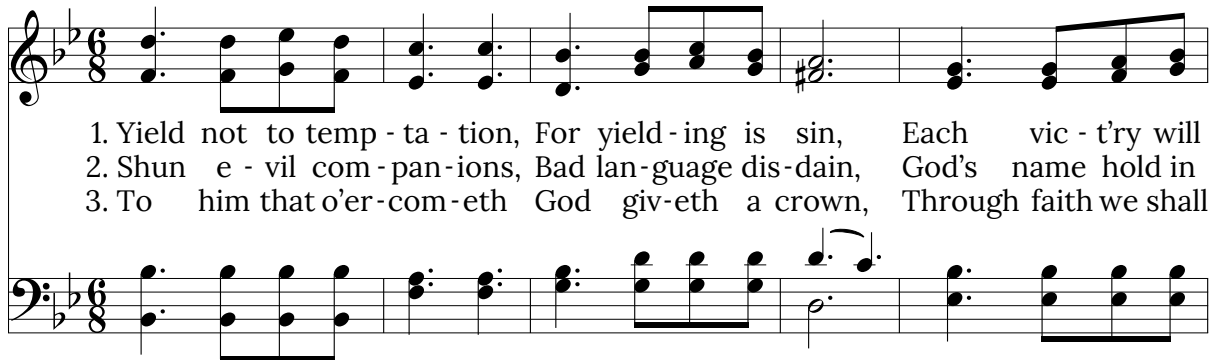
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work, while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Music: Lowell Mason (1792-1872)
 Text: Annie L. Coghill (1836-1907); alt. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

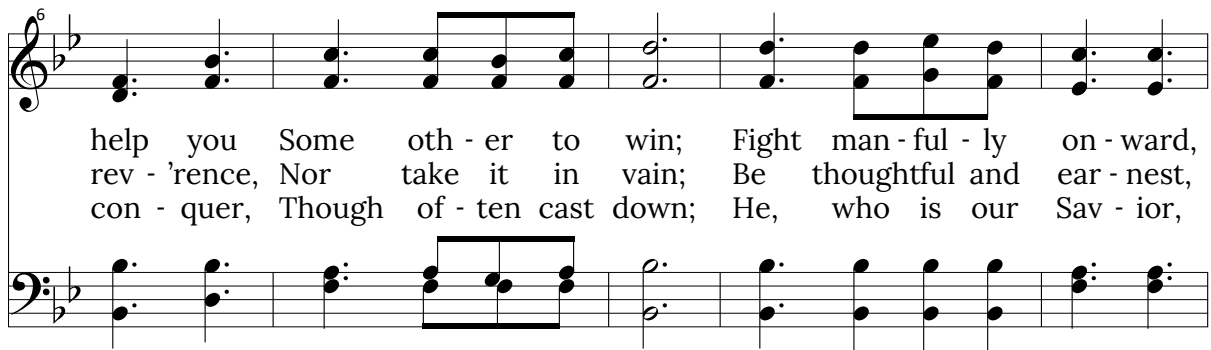
WORK SONG
 7 6. 7 5. 7 6. 7 5.

Yield Not to Temptation

253



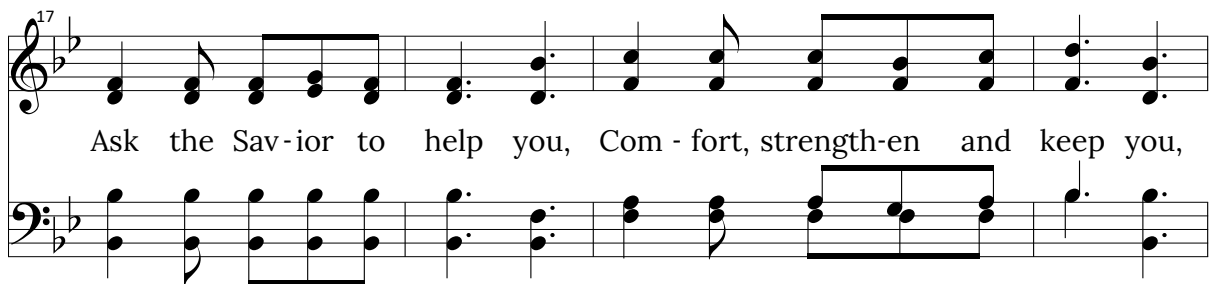
1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Through faith we shall



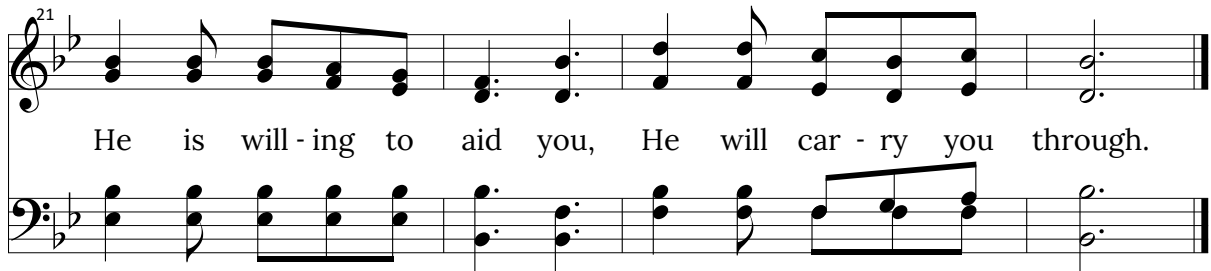
help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear - nest,
 con - quer, Though of - ten cast down; He, who is our Sav - ior,



Dark pas - sions sub - due,
 Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new,



Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strength - en and keep you,



He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

YIELD NOT

11 11. 11 11. w/ refrain

You Are There



1. If I fly up to the clouds in heav-en, You are there, You are there.
2. You have searched me, Lord, You know my ways, You are there, You are there.
3. In the black-ness of the dark-est night, You are there, You are there.
4. Look with - in me, God, and know my heart, You are there, You are there.



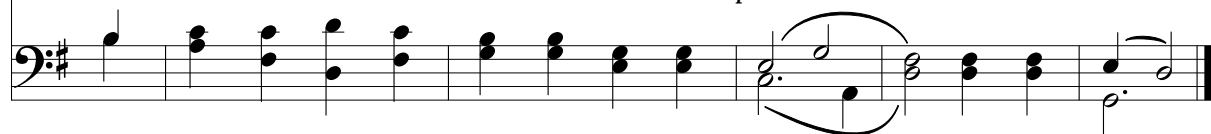
If I sink in - to the depths of earth, You are there, You are there.
 When I fall a-sleep and when I wake, You are there, You are there.
 And the dark-ness is to You as light, You are there, You are there.
 Test me now, O Lord, to learn my thoughts; You are there, You are there.



You have shel-tered me be - hind and front, You have put Your hand on me.
 There is not a word that I can speak that You don't know per-fect-ly.
 Hid - den cav-erns can - not hide from Thee, se - cret is - lands in the sea.
 Take the bane-ful mo-tives from my heart. Lead me in Your lov-ing way.



To what else can Your love for me com - pare? You are there.



Music: Condie Erwin, 1990 ©; arr. Audrey Rhodes
 Text: Condie Erwin, 1990 ©; based on Psalm 139

Suggested Hymns for Holy Days

PASSOVER

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?	8
Amazing Grace!	10
Christ, Our Passover	33
Have Thine Own Way, Lord!	71
I Surrender All	100
In Thy Loving Kindness, Lord	111
Jesus Paid It All	115
Rock of Ages	197
The Mercy That Never Fails	210
Thine Is The Glory	219
Through the Love of God, Our Savior	222
When I See the Blood	246

FEAST OF UNLEAVENED BREAD

Break Thou the Bread of Life	28
His Mercy Never Fails	82
I Am Thine, O Lord	92
I Know That My Redeemer Liveth	95
Praise the Eternal with a Psalm	174
Sing Songs of Praise to Him!	189
Take My Life, and Let It Be	199
Up from the Grave He Arose	234
When Israel out of Egypt Went	245
Yield Not to Temptation	253

PENTECOST

Go You Therefore into All the World	60
God Speaks to Us	64
I Sing the Mighty Power of God	99
Revive Us Again	187
Showers of Blessing	218
The Church's One Foundation	204
To the Work!	226
Wherever He Leads I'll Go	247
Work, for the Night Is Coming	252

FEAST OF TRUMPETS

Battle Hymn of the Republic	16
Behold, the Day Will Come	21
Blow the Horn! Let Zion Hear	27
Come, Thou Almighty King	35
Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus	38
Crown Him with Many Crowns	42
God Speaks to Us	64
He Lives	75
How Great Thou Art	87
I Will Praise Thee, O Eternal!	101
Mine Eyes upon the Lord	131
O Worship the King	157

Onward, Christian Soldiers	64
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Sing Praises and Rejoice!	188
The Lord Eternal Reigns!	236
The Solid Rock	214
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Give Ear unto My Prayer, O God	54
Living for Jesus	123
To God Be the Glory	223

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Behold, the Day Will Come	21
Come to the Feast	34
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How Good and How Pleasant	77
I Will Praise Thee, O Eternal!	101
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O Worship the King	157
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