

Amazing Grace

John Newton, 1779

Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

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

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

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

2

Onward Christian Soldiers!

Sabine Baring-Gould

Arthur Sullivan

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see His banners go!
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.
We are not divided, all one body we,

One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.
Glory, laud and honor unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

3

America The Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates

Samuel Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
America, America, God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!
America, America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved and mercy more than life.
America, America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, and every grace divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years.
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.

America, America! God shed his grace on thee.
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

4

God Speaks To Us

John 14

George W. Warren

God speaks to us; by his great pow'r we're led;
Let not your hearts become disquieted.
You trust in God, believe and trust in Me;
You trust in God, believe and trust in Me.

In God's vast realm are many offices;
Were it not so I surely would have said;
For I must go, a place for you prepare;
For I must go, a place for you prepare.

And when this place has been prepared for you,
I will return; with me you shall be too;
So that where I am you may also be;
So that where I am you may also be.

5

God Of Our Fathers

Words, Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

Tune, George W. Warren, 1876

God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast,
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay,
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;

Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

6

The Star-Spangled Banner

Fancis Scott Key, 1779-1843

Attributed to John Stafford Smith, 1750-1836

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just;
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

7

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1907

George C. Stebbins, 1907

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power, all power, surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

8

America

Samuel F. Smith 1832
Thesaurus Musicus, 1740

My country tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side, Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture fills Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our father's God to, Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

9

All Hail The Power of Jesus' Name

Verses 1-3 Edwarsd Perronet, 1779, 1780
Verse 4 John Rippon, 1787
Oliver Holden, 1793

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, And hail Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem, And hail Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye who did hear the call,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And hail Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And hail Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe, And hail Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe, And hail Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song, And hail Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song, And hail Him Lord of all.

10

Blest And Happy Is The Man

Psalm 1

Dwight Armstrong

Blest and happy is the man Who does never walk astray,
Nor with the ungodly men Stands in sinner's way.
All he does prospers well, But the wicked are not so;
They are chaff before the wind, Driven to and fro.

Ne'er in scorner's chair he sits, For he places his delight
In God's law and meditates On it day and night.
All he does prospers well, But the wicked are not so;
They are chaff before the wind, Driven to and fro.

He shall be a tree that grows, Planted by the river's side,
Which in season yields its fruit; Green its leaves abide.
All he does prospers well, But the wicked are not so;
They are chaff before the wind, Driven to and fro.

11

Give Ear Unto My Words, O Lord

Psalm 5

Dwight Armstrong

Give ear unto my words, O lord, My meditation weigh;
Hear my loud cry, my King, my God, For I to Thee will pray.
Lord Thou shalt early hear my voice; I early will direct
My prayer to Thee, and looking up, An answer will expect.

For Thou art not a God who does In wickedness delight;
No evil shall abide with Thee, Nor fools stand in Thy sight.
All evil doers Thou dost hate, Cut off shall liars be;
The bloody and deceitful man, Abhorred is by Thee.

But I into Thy house will come In Thy abundant grace;
And I will worship in Thy fear Toward Thy holy place.
Because of watchful enemies, O lead me by Thy grace,
And in Thy righteousness, Thy way Make straight before my face.

Let all who trust in Thee be glad, In shouts their praise proclaim;
Thou savest them; let all rejoice Who love Thy Holy Name.
For Lord, unto the righteous man Thou wilt Thy blessing yield;
With favor Thou wilt compass him About as with a shield.

12

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

Job 19:25

Words, Jessie Brown Pounds, 1893

Tune HANNAH, James H. Fillmore, 1893

I know that my Redeemer liveth, And on the earth again shall stand;
I know eternal life He giveth, That grace and power are in His hand.
I know, I know (I know, I know) that Jesus liveth,
And on the earth (And on the earth) again shall stand;
I know, I know (I know, I know) that life He giveth,
That grace and power (That grace and power) are in His hand.

I know His promise never faileth, The word He speaks, it cannot die;
Though cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see Him by and by.
I know, I know (I know, I know) that Jesus liveth,
And on the earth (And on the earth) again shall stand;

I know, I know (I know, I know) that life He giveth,
That grace and power (That grace and power) are in His hand.

13

Take Time To Be Holy

*W.D. Longstaff
Geo. C Stebbins*

Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, And feed on His Word.
Make friends of God's children, Help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone.
By looking to Jesus, Like him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy, Let Him be thy Guide,
And run not before Him, Whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow, Still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, Still trust in His Word.

Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive Beneath His control;
Thus led by His Spirit To fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service in love.

14

How Excellent Is Thy Name!

*Psalms 8
Dwight Armstrong*

How excellent in all the earth, Lord our Lord is Thy name!
Who hast Thy glory far advanced Above the starry frame.
From mouths of babes and infants, Lord, Strength by Thee is ordained,
So that Thy enemies be crushed; Thy vengeful foes restrained.

When I look up unto the heavens Which Thine own fingers framed,
Unto the moon and to the stars, Which were by Thee ordained;
Then say I, what is man that Thou Should be mindful of him?
Or what, the son of man, that Thou So kind to him should be?

For Thou has made Him little less Than the angels above;
With glory and with dignity; With honor crowned his head.
Appointed Lord of all Thy works, All things under His feet;
All sheep and oxen, yes, and beasts That in the field do stray.

15

We Gather Together

Words, Anonymous Dutch Hymn, 16th Century

Translated, Theodore Baker, 1895

Tune KREMSEER, Dutch Folk Song

Harmonized, Edward Kremser, 1877

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing,
Sing praises to His name, He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
So from the beginning the fight we were winning,
Thou, Lord, wast at our side: the glory be thine!

We all do extol thee, thou leader in battle,
And pray that thou still our defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation;
Thy name be ever praised: O Lord, make us free!

16

We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

Julis Bulkley Cady, 1882-

Netherlands Folk Song From The Collection

by Andrianus Valerius, 1625

We praise Thee, O God, our Redeemer, Creator,
In grateful devotion our tribute we bring.

We lay it before Thee, we kneel and adore Thee,
We bless Thy Holy Name, glad praises we sing.

We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been.
When perils o'er-take us, escape Thou wilt make us,
And with Thy help, O lord, our battles we win.

With voices united our praises we offer,
To Thee, great Eternal, glad anthems we raise.
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To Thee, our Great Redeemer, forever be praise.

17

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford, 1844

Hugh Hartshorne, 1915

George J. Elvey, 1858

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.
God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to God we yield;
Wheat and tares together sown are to joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for those our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise.
Come, then, thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home;
Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.

18

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

Blessed assurance, Lord I am Thine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!

Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Drawn of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, promise of rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

19

Come Thou Almighty King

Author unknown

Felice de Giardini

Come, Thou almighty King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious, over all victorious,
Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days!

Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless, and give Thy Word success,
Spirit of holiness, Our prayer attend!

Come, Holy Advocate, A pure heart in us create
In this glad hour.
Thou who almighty art, Open our minds to see,
What Christ would have us be, Spirit of power!

19a

The Lord's My Shepherd

Psalm 23

William H. Havergal

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

20

To Thee I Lift My Soul

Psalm 25

Dwight Armstrong

To Thee I lift my soul; 'I trust Thee, O my God;
Let me not be ashamed, nor let my foes triumph o'er me.
Let none that wait on Thee, be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress, let shame upon them fall.

Show me Thy ways, O Lord; O teach Thou me Thy paths;
And in Thy truth lead me Thyself, therein my teacher be.

For Thou art God that dost to me salvation send;
And I upon Thee all the day, expecting, do attend.

Thy tender mercies, Lord, remember pray I Thee;
And loving kindnesses, for they have ever been of old.
My sins and faults of youth, do Thou, O Lord, forget;
After Thy mercy think on me, and for Thy goodness great.

21

For The Beauty Of The Earth

Folliot S. Pierpont

Conrad Kocher

For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth, Over and around us lies.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above, For all gentle thoughts and mild.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For each perfect gift of Thine, to our race so freely giv'n
Graces human and divine, Flowr's of earth and buds of heav'n;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thy church, that evermore, Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering upon every shore, Her pure sacrifice of love.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

22

Our God Is Good And Upright

Psalm 25

Dwight Armstrong

Our God is good and upright; the way He'll sinners show.
The meek in judgment He will guide, and make His paths to know.

The whole paths of the Lord are truth and mercy sure
To those that keep His covenant and testimonies pure.

Now, for Thine own name's sake, O Lord, I Thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity, for it is very great.
What man is he that fears the Lord and doth Him serve?
Him shall He teach of His own way; the way that he should choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his posterity
Shall flourish still and of the earth inheritors shall be.
With those that fear Him is the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of His covenant He will to them afford.

23

Mine Eyes Upon The Lord Continually Are Set

Psalm 25

Dwight Armstrong

Mine eyes upon the Lord continually are set;
For He it is that shall bring forth my feet out of the net;
Turn unto me Thy face, and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate and am brought very low.

My heart's griefs are increased, relieve me from distress;
See mine affliction and my pain, and all my sins forgive;
Consider Thou my foes because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is which they against me bear.

O do Thou keep my soul, do Thou deliver me;
And let me never be ashamed because I trust in Thee;
Let uprightnes and truth keep me, who Thee attend.
Redemption, Lord, to Israel from all his troubles send.

24

O God, We Have Heard

Psalm 44

Dwight Armstrong

O God, we have heard and our fathers have taught
The works which of old in their day Thou hast wrought;

The nations were crushed and expelled by thy hand;
Cast out that Thy people might dwell in their land.

They gained not the land by the edge of the sword;
Their own arm to them could no safety afford;
But by Thy right hand, O my Savior and King,
Command, and thy word shall deliverance bring!

No trust will I place in my bow to defend,
Nor yet on my sword for my safety depend;
In God who has saved us and put them to shame,
We boast all the day, ever praising His name!

25

I Would Be True

Howard Arnold Walter, 1883-1918

Joseph Y. Peek, 1843-1911

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all--the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift.
I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift.

26

The Prodigal Son

Thomas O. Chisholm

George C. Stebbins

Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
Driven by hunger and filled with fear, I will arise and go;
Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
Willing to take but a servant's place I will arise and go

Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Father and home,
I will arise and go (and go) Back to my Father and home.

Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
When there is shelter and food to spare? I will arise and go;
Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
Hoping my father His child may own I will arise and go
Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Father and home,
I will arise and go (and go) Back to my Father and home.

Sweet are the memories that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
Visions of home where I used to be I will arise and go;
Other have gone who had wandered too, They were forgiven, were clothed
anew,
Why should I linger, with home in view? I will arise and go
Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Father and home,
I will arise and go (and go) Back to my Father and home.

Oh, that I never had gone astray! Life was all radiant with hope one day;
Now all its treasures I've thrown away, Yet, I'll arise and go;
Something is saying "God loves you still, Though you have treated His love so
ill";
I must not wait, for the night grows chill, I will arise and go
Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Father and home,
I will arise and go (and go) Back to my Father and home.

27

Praise, The King

From Psalm 103 - Henry F. Lyte

Ludvig M. Lindeman

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Evermore His praises sing!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His race and favor To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glorious in His faithfulness.

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

Angels in the height, adore Him; Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him; Gathered in from every race.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise with us the God of grace.

28

With Happy Voices Singing

William G. Tarrant, 1888

Berthold Tours, 1872

With happy voices ringing, Thy children, Lord, appear;
Their joyous praises bringing in anthems sweet and clear.
For skies of golden splendor, for azure rolling sea,
For blossoms sweet and tender, O Lord, we worship Thee.

What though no eye beholds Thee, no hand Thy hand may feel,
Thy universe unfolds Thee, Thy starry heav'ns reveal;
The earth and all its glory, our homes and all we love,
Tell forth the wondrous story of One Who reigns above.

And shall we not adore Thee, with more than joyous song,
And live in truth before Thee, all beautiful and strong?
Lord, bless our souls' endeavor Thy servants true to be,
And through all life, forever, to live our praise to Thee.

29

Open My Eyes That I May See

Clara H. Scott

Open my eyes, that I may see
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me,
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp, and set me free.
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear
And while the wave notes fall on my ear,
Ev'rything false will disappear.
Silently now I wait for Thee,

Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my mouth and let me bear
Gladly the warm truth ev'rywhere;
Open my heart, and let me prepare
Love with Thy children thus to share.
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

30

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Joseph Scriven
C.C. Converse

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry Ev'rything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry Ev'rything to God in pray'r!

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

Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

31

Mt. Zion Stands Most Beautiful

Psalm 48
Dwight Armstrong

The Lord Eternal is most great and greatly to be praised!
Within the city of our God, upon His holy hill.
Mount Zion stands most beautiful, the Joy of all the Land!
The city of the mighty King doth on her north side stand.

Within her palaces our God is for a refuge known;
For lo, the kings assembled, together they did come.
When they beheld it all amazed, they fled in great dismay;
And being troubled at hy sight, they thence did haste away.

As we have heard, we saw within the city of our God,
The city which the Lord of Hosts established evermore.
We of Thy loving kindness thought, in Thy most holy place;
O God, according to Thy name, Thy praise fills all the earth!

32

Thanksgiving

Matthias Claudius, 1740-1815

Trans. by Jane M. Campbell, 1817-1878

Johann A. P. Schulz, 1747-1800

We plow the fields and scatter The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand.
He sends the snow in winter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, And soft, refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

He only is the Maker Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star.
The winds and waves obey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Much more, to us His children, He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

We thank Thee then, O Father, For all things bright and food;
The seed-time and the harvest, Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer for all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest, Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

33

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

Anonymous

I am weak but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Thru this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.
Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

34

In Thy Loving Kindness, Lord

Psalm 51

Dwight Armstrong

In thy loving kindness Lord, be merciful to me;
In compassion great blot out all iniquity.
Wash me thoroughly from sin, from all guilt cleanse Thou me;
For transgressions I confess; sins I ever see.

'Gainst Thee only have I sinned, done evil in Thy sight,
That Thou speaking may be just, and in judging right.
My iniquities blot out, my sin hide from Thy view,
And in me a clean heart make, spirit right renew.

From Thy gracious presence, Lord, O cast me not away,
And Thy Holy Spirit take not from me I pray.
Joy which Thy salvation brings again to me restore;
With Thy Spirit free do Thou keep me evermore.

Sacrifice dost thou not want, else would I give it Thee,
And with offering shalt Thou not delighted be.
For a broken spirit is to God a sacrifice,
And a broken, contrite heart, Thou wilt not despise.

35

I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie S. Hawks, 1872

Refrain, Robert Lowry, 1872

Robert Lowry, 1872

I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
Thy promises so rich In me fulfill.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

36

Praise You The Lord, The Almighty

Joachim Neander

Lobe Den Herren

Praise ye the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise ye the Lord, Who over all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!

Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise ye the Lord, Who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee!
Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee;
How oft in grief hath not He brought thee relief,
Spreading His wings for to shade thee?

Praise ye the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for all we adore Him.

37

Save Me, O God, By Thy Great Name

Psalm 54

Dwight Armstrong

Save me, O God, by thy great name, and judge me by thy strength:
My prayer hear, and to my words O God give ear to me.
For they that strangers are to me do up against me rise;
Oppressors do not care for God but seek to take my life.

The mighty God my helper is, lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one that does my soul uphold.
To all my watchful foes he will their evil deeds repay:
O for thy truth's sake cut them off, and take them all away.

A free-will offering I to Thee will bring in sacrifice;
Lord, of thy name, for it is good, thy praises will I sing
Because he hath delivered me from all adversities;
And his desire mine eye hath seen upon mine enemies.

38

Unto My Earnest Prayer Give Ear

Psalm 55

Dwight Armstrong

Unto my earnest prayer give ear, nor hide Thee, O Most High;
Attend my sad complaint, and hear my mourning, bitter cry.

Because of sinful men I weep, and persecuting foes,
Who wickedness upon me heap, and me in wrath oppose.

Sore pained in heart, I find no ease, death's terrors fill my soul;
Great fear and trembling on me seize, and horrors o'er me roll.
Destroyed, Eternal, let them be; divide, confuse their tongue;
For in the city, lo I see great strife and grievous wrong.

Lo, wand'ring far, my rest should be in some lone desert waste;
I from the windy storm would flee and from the tempest haste.
"O had I wings," I sigh and say, "like some swift dove to roam;
Then would I hasten far away, and find a peaceful home."

39

God Will Take Care Of You

Civilla D. Martin, 1869-1948

W. Stillman Martin, 1862-1935

Be not dismayed, whate'er betide, God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you.
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.

Through days of toil, when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you.
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.

All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied, God will take care of you.
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.

No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast, God will take care of you.
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.

40

In The Garden

C. Austin Miles

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing;
And the melody That he gave to me,
Within my heart is ringing.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

41

Safely Thro' Another Week

John Newton

Lowell Mason

Safely through another week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek, waiting in His courts today;
Day of all the week the best, emblem of eternal rest,
Day of all the week the best, emblem of eternal rest.

While we pray for pardoning grace, through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconciling face, take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free, may we rest this day in Thee,
From our worldly cares set free, may we rest this day in Thee.

May Thy gospel's joyful sound conquer sinners, comfort saints;
May the fruits of grace abound, bring relief for all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove till on earth Thy Kingdom come,
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove till on earth Thy Kingdom come.

42

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887

Anthony J. Showalter, 1887

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

43

How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings

Psalm 84

Dwight Armstrong

How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Eternal Lord of Hosts!
My soul is longing, fainting, for Thee O living God.
Yea, the bird has found its home, built a nest to lay her young;
O that I may find Thine altars, my Lord, my King, my God!

How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Eternal Lord of Hosts!
For those who dwell in Thy house shall ever sing Thy praise!
Blest and happy is the man, who has found his strength in Thee;
He is stronger day by day, and shall in Zion dwell!

How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Eternal Lord of Hosts!
Give ear unto my prayer, O God of Israel;
For a day with thee is better than a thousand other days;
O that I may find Thine altars, My Lord, my King, my God!

44

I Love To Tell The Story

Katherine Hankey
William G. Fischer

I love to tell the story of unseen things above
of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings as nothing else could do.
I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, I did so much for me;
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.
I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
the message of salvation from God's own holy Word.
I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.
I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory

to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

45

I Am Thine, O Lord

Fanny J. Crosby

W.H. Doann

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith And be closer drawn to Thee.
Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To the way that thou hast shown.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy ever ruling throne.

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To the way that thou hast shown.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy ever ruling throne.

O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God I commune as friend with
friend!
Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To the way that thou hast shown.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy ever ruling throne.

There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I have immortality;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To the way that thou hast shown.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy ever ruling throne.

46

Lower Lights

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Brightly beams our Father's mercy from His lighthouse evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping of the lights along the shore.
Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, you may rescue, you may save.

Dark the night of sin has settled, loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing, for the lights, along the shore.
Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, you may rescue, you may save.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother, some poor sailor tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor, in the darkness may be lost.
Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, you may rescue, you may save.

47

Sing Praises And Rejoice!

Psalm 98

Dwight Armstrong

O sing a new song to the Lord, for wonders He hath done:
His right hand and His holy arm Him victory hath won.
The Lord His salvation, hath caused it to be known;
His justice in the nation's sight He openly hath shown.

He mindful of His grace and truth to Isr'el's house hath been;
The great salvation of our God all ends of the earth have seen.
Let all the earth unto the Lord send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to Him, sing praises, and rejoice.

With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms, O sing unto the Lord!
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound before the Lord the King.
Let seas and all their fullness roar; the world, and dwellers there;
Let floods clap hands, and let the hills together joy declare

O sing a new song to the Lord, for wonders He hath done:
His right hand and His holy arm Him victory hath won.
Before the Lord; because He comes, to judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world with righteousness, His folk with equity.

48

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

Wm. W. Walford

William B. Bradbury

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

49

Love Lifted Me

James Rowe, 1865-1933

Howard E. Smith, 1863-1918

I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within, Sinking to rise no more;
But the Master of the sea Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me, Now safe am I
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

All my heart to Him I give, Ever to Him I'll cling,
In His blessed presence live, Ever His praises sing;
Love so mighty and so true Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service, too, To Him belongs.

Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by His love Out of the angry waves;
He's the Master of the sea, Billows His will obey;
He your Savior wants to be Be saved today.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

50

Sing To The Lord With Cheerful Voice

Psalm 100

Dwight Armstrong

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Serve Him with joy, His praises tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
And know the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Gaily approach unto His courts;
Praise Him and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
For God the Lord is ever good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

51

O How Love I Thy Law!

Psalm 119

Dwight Armstrong

O how love I Thy law! It is ever with me.
It is my meditation all the day in my thoughts.
I have held back my feet from the ways of this world;
Thou hast given me wisdom by Thy righteous commands.

O how love I Thy law! It is ever with me;
I have more understanding than the ancients of old.
From Thy precepts I learn ev'ry false way to hate;
I have more understanding for I dwell on Thy law.

O how love I Thy law! It is ever with me;
Thy commands make me wiser than my unfriendly foes.
O how sweet are Thy words, more than honey is sweet!
From Thy Judgments eternal, let me never depart.

52

Faith Of Our Fathers

Words, Frederick W. Faber, 1849

Tune, Henri F. Hemy, 1864

Arranged, James G. Walton, 1874

Faith of our fathers, living still, In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy, Whenever we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive To win all nations unto Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God, We all shall then be truly free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

53

It Is Well With My Soul

H.G. Spafford

P.P. Bliss

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

54

Unless The Lord Shall Build The House

Psalm 127

Dwight Armstrong

Unless the Lord shall build the house, The weary builders toil in vain;
Unless the Lord the city shields, The guards maintain a useless watch.
In vain you rise ere morning break, And late your nightly vigils keep,
And bread of anxious care partake; God gives to His beloved sleep.

Lo, children are the gift of God, And sons the blessing He commands;
These whom in youthful days bestowed, Are like the shafts in warrior's hands.

And happy they whose quivers bear Full store of arrows such as these;
They in the gate are free from fear, And boldly face their enemies.

That man is blest who fears the Lord; Who lives and walks in all His ways;
For of his labor shall he eat; And he shall prosper all his days.
His wife shall be a fruitful vine; His children all like olive plants.
Behold the man who fears the Lord! To Him his blessing will afford.

55

His Mercy Never Fails

Psalm 136

Dwight Armstrong

O give thanks, unto the Lord; Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords;
He performs wonderful works; He stretch'd the earth above the sea!
Give thanks to God for He is good; He who alone doeth great works!
His kindness shall always endure, His mercy never fails!

O give thanks, unto the Lord; For it was He who made great lights;
For the day He made the sun; And for the night the moon and stars!
Give thanks to God for He is good; He who alone doeth great works!
His kindness shall always endure, His mercy never fails!

O give thanks, unto the Lord; He struck at Egypt's stubborn pride;
Their first born He took in wrath; He led His people through the sea!
Give thanks to God for He is good; He who alone doeth great works!
His kindness shall always endure, His mercy never fails!

O give thanks, unto the Lord; For mighty kings of mighty names,
He destroyed and put to shame; Isr'el was saved from all their foes!
Give thanks to God for He is good; He who alone doeth great works!
His kindness shall always endure, His mercy never fails!

56

Tell me The Old, Old Story

A. Catherine Hankey, 1834-1911

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

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

Tell me the story simply, as to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled.
Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning has passed away at noon.
Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story softly, with earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, if you would really be,
In any time of trouble, a comforter to me.
Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the same old story when you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."
Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

57

In My Heart There Rings A Melody

Elton M. Roth, 1891-1951

I have a song that Jesus gave me, It was sent from heav'n above;
There never was a sweeter melody, 'Tis a melody of Love.
In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven's harmony;
In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

I love the Christ who died on Calv'ry, For He washed my sins away;
He put within my heart a melody, And I know it's there to stay.
In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven's harmony;
In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

58

Lord, I Will Praise Thee!

Psalm 138

Dwight Armstrong

Lord, I will praise Thee with my whole heart;
I'll sing Thy praises before all the gods;
Worship and bow t'ward Thy holy place,
Praising Thy name for Thy kind love so true.

More than Thy name Thy Word is enlarged;
And when I cried in that day Thou didst hear;
Thou strengthened me with Thy strength, O Lord;
Kings of the earth will then hear, praising Thee.

Yes, they shall hear, O Lord, of thy ways;
Then shall they sing for Thy glory is great;
Though God is high the poor He respects;
But strikes the proud down from His sov'reign height.

Though in the midst of trouble I walk,
Thou wilt preserve with Thy right hand, my life;
Thou wilt fulfill Thy purpose for me;
Thy steadfast love will endure evermore.

59

Give Ear To My Prayer, O Lord

Psalm 143

Dwight Armstrong

Give ear to my prayer, O Lord, And my supplications hear;
Answer me in faithfulness; In Thy righteousness.
Into judgment enter not With Thy servant Lord, I pray;
For no living man is just Righteous in Thy sight.

For the enemy, my foe, Persecuted he my soul;
My life hath he smitten down; Down unto the ground;
Made me in the darkness dwell; As those that have long been dead.
My spirit is overwhelmed, My heart desolate.

I remember days of old; Meditate on all Thy ways;
And I muse on all Thy works; All Thy hands have wrought.
After Thee my soul does thirst; As a thirsty land, Selah.
Hear me, Lord, make haste I pray, For my spirit fails.

Lord hear me, I pray of Thee, Hide not Thou Thy face from me;
Lest like unto them I be; Down unto the dust.
Cause Thy servant, Lord, to hear; Show Thy loving kindness, Lord;
For I lift my soul to Thee; I in Thee do trust.

60

Blow The Horn, Let Zion Hear!

Joel 2

Dwight Armstrong

Blow the horn, let Zion hear, for God's day is now at hand.
Let the people tremble in this day of clouds and gloominess.
Troops so great and mighty strong, there has never been the like;
Nothing shall escape as they devour the stubble on their way.

Fire before them shall devour, flames ablaze are left behind;
Such as Eden was shall become a wilderness that's desolate;
Like the noise of chariots; and as horse-men do they run;
Nothing shall escape as they devour the stubble on their way.

People are faint at their sight, for they run like mighty men,
Moving each on his own way they do not tangle in their paths,
Each does follow his own line, climbing walls like men of war;
Then they charge as warriors and advance like fighters on their way.

They upon the city leap, break thru weapons each unharmed
Run up on the walls and climb in houses thru the windows leap;
Earth is quaking as they come, heaven shake, stars cease to shine;
Then th'Eternal thunders and the sun and moon become both black!

61

Wherever He Leads I'll Go

FALLS CREEK

B.B. McKinney, 1936

Take up thy cross and follow Me," I heard my Master say;
"I gave My life to ransom thee, Surrender your all today."
Wherever He leads I'll go, Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so, Wherever He leads I'll go.

He drew me closer to His side, I sought His weill to konw,
And in that will I now abide, Whever He leads I'll go.
Wherever He leads I'll go, Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so, Wherever He leads I'll go.

It may be thro' the shadows dim, Or o'er the sotormy sea,
I take my cross and follow Him, Wherever He leadeth me.
Wherever He leads I'll go, Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so, Wherever He leads I'll go.

My heart, my life, my all I bring To Christ who loves me so;
he is my Master, Lord, and King, Wherever He leads I'll go.
Wherever He leads I'll go, Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so, Wherever He leads I'll go.

62

Hallelujah! Praise God!

Psalm 146

Dwight Armstrong

Sing unto the Eternal, Sing your praises to Him:
Put your trust not in mortals for in them is no help
Hallelujah! Praise God! The Eternal shall reign!
He shall reign for all ages; Our King and our God!

Sing unto the Eternal, give your praises to Him;
He it was who made heaven, earth and sea and all things.
Hallelujah! Praise God! The Eternal shall reign!
He shall reign for all ages; Our King and our God!

Sing unto the Eternal, let your hope be in Him;
He remains true for ever He gives justice to all.
Hallelujah! Praise God! The Eternal shall reign!
He shall reign for all ages; Our King and our God!

63

Jesus Saves

Priscilla Owens, 1882

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

We have heard the joyful sound: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Spread the tidings all around; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Bear the news to ev'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves
Onward! 'tis our Lord's command; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Waft it on the rolling tide; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea; Echo back ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Sing above the battle strife; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Give the winds a mighty voice; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free; Highest hills and deepest caves,
This our song of victory; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

64

Behold, The Day Will Come

Zechariah 14

Dwight Armstrong

Behold, the day will come, the day of the Lord our God!
He shall bring all nations in that day against Jerusalem,
They shall take the city and share the spoil, in the very midst of them
Then our God Eternal shall go forth, and shall fight against our foes!

In that great day of God, our Lord shall stand on earth!
On the Mount of Olives He shall stand, and the mount shall cleave in two!
There shall be a valley of mammoth size; by the valley you shall flee;
For our God Eternal shall be King, And shall rule over all the earth!

In that great day of God, t'will be neither day nor night;
But at even time it shall be light; it shall be one day go God.
Out from Zion shall living waters flow to the east and to the west;
Then our God Eternal shall be King; in that day shall there be one God!

Behold that day shall come, when all nations shall obey!
Those of all the nations that are left, to Jerusalem shall go;
They shall even go there from year to year, and shall keep the Feast of Booths;
There shall be one God, the Eternal, Who is King over all the earth!

65

Standing On The Promises

R. Kelso Carter

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring;
Glory in the highest I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing , standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fears assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing , standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present Cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)

Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing , standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing , standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

66

Go Ye Therefore Into All The World

Matthew 28

Mark 16

Dwight Armstrong

Go ye therefore into all the world;
Preach the gospel unto ev'ry one;
Teach all nations to observe all things
I have commanded you.
Baptize them into the Father's name,
In the Holy Spirit's and the Son's;
Lo, I shall be with you to the end; lo,
I am with you always.

Those who have believed and are baptized
Shall be saved while others are condemn'd;
Then as for those who now do believe,
These signs shall surely follow;
They shall cast out demons in My name;
They shall not be hurt by deadly things;
And they shall lay hands upon the sick,
And the sick shall be made well.

Christ was taken up into the heav'ns After
He had spoken all these words;
There His Father did receive Him and
Place Him at His right hand.
His disciples went out as He said,
And they preached the gospel ev'rywhere;
Christ worked with them and confirmed the word
By those signs which followed them.

67

Stand Up For Jesus

George Duffield

George James Webb

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the word;
Lift high His royal banner, and send it 'round the world.
From victory unto victory His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict, in this His glorious day.
Ye that are men now serve Him against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor, each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls or danger, be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle, the next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh a crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory shall reign eternally.

68

Teach Me To Pray

Albert S. Reitz, 1925

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my heart-cry, day unto day.
I long to know Thy will and Thy way; Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to
pray.

Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with
Thee.

Power in prayer, Lord, power in prayer! Here 'mid earth's sin and sorrow and
care,
Men lost and dying, souls in despair, O give me power, power in prayer!
Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with
Thee.

My weakened will, Lord, thou canst renew; My sinful nature Thou canst
subdue.
Fill me just now with power anew, Power to pray and power to do!
Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with
Thee.

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my pattern day unto day.
Thou art my surety, now and for aye; Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.
Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with
Thee.

69

Now The Day Is Over

Sabine Baring-Gould

Now the day is over, night is drawing nigh;
shadows of the evening steal across the sky.

Jesus, give the weary calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tend'rest blessing may our eyelids close.

When the morning wakens, then may I arise
pure and fresh and sinless in Thy holy eyes.

70

Count Your Many Blessings

Words, Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1897

Tune BLESSINGS, Edwin O. Excell, 1897

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

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings: ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.
Count your blessings; name them one by one;
Count your blessings; see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings; see what God hath done.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings; angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.
Count your blessings; name them one by one;
Count your blessings; see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings; see what God hath done.

71

Blest Be The Tie

John Fawcett, 1782

Johann Georg Nägeli (1772-1836)

Lowell Mason, 1845

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds Is like that to that above.

Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

72

Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton

Franz Joseph Haydn

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
God, Whose Word cannot be broken, formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded, thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters, and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering showing that the Lord is near!
Thus deriving from our banner light by night and shade by day,
Safe we feed upon the manna which God gives us when we pray.

73

Be Still, My Soul

Katharina von Schlegel, 1697-?

Trans. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897

Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In every change, He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
To guide the future, as He has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds shall know
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord.
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last

74

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Psalm 46

Words: Martin Luther, 1529

Translated: Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

Tune: EIN' FESTE BURG

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth:
Let good and kindred go, this mortal life also;

The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

75

Rock Of Ages

Agustus Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill Thy law' s demands;
Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

76

A Christian Home

Barbara B. Hart, 1916

Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

O give us homes built firm upon the Savior, Where Christ is Head and
Counselor and Guide;
Where ev'ry child is taught His love and favor And gives his heart to Christ, the
crucified:
How sweet to know that tho his footsteps waver His faithful Lord is walking by
his side!

O give us home with godly fathers, mothers, Who always place their hope and
trust in Him;
Whose tender patience turmoil never bothers, Whose calm and courage trouble
cannot dim;
A home where each finds joy in serving others, And love still shines, tho days be
dark and grim.

O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Master, The Bible read, the precious
hymns still sung;

Where pray'r comes first in peace or in disaster, And praise is natural speech to ev'ry tongue;
Where mountains move before a faith that's vaster, And Christ sufficient is for old and young.

O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine forever! We trust to Thee their problems, toil, and care;
Their bonds of love no enemy can sever If Thou art always Lord and Master there:
Be Thou the center of our least endeavor Be Thou our Guest, our hearts and homes to share.

77

There Shall Be Showers Of Blessing

Ezekiel 34:26

Words, Daniel W. Whittle, 1863

Tune, James McGranahan, 1883

There shall be showers of blessing: This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Savior above.
Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing: Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing: Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing, Come, and now honor Thy Word.
Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing: Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Jesus we call!
Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

78

God Be With You

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828-1904

William G. Tomer, 1832-1896

God be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; Neath His wings protecting hide you;
Daily bread still provide you; God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; When life's perils thick confound you;
Put His arms unfailing round you; God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Strike death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

How Great Thou Art!

Stuart K. Hine

O Lord my god, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thru-out the universe displayed!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou Art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou Art, how great Thou art!

When thru the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur

And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou Art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou Art, how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou Art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou Art, how great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou Art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou Art, how great Thou art!