HYMNS OF DAWN

A Choice Collection of

Psalms and Hymns
and
Spiritual Songs

To aid God's people in singing
and making melody in their hearts
unto the LORD

"O Come let us sing unto the Lord: Let us make
a joyful noise unto the Rock of our salvation."

"My mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips."

Psalm 95:1; 63:5

DAWN BIBLE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION
EAST RUTHERFORD, NEW JERSEY
To the King of Kings and Lord of lords:
IN THE INTEREST OF
HIS CONSECRATED “SAINTS,”

WAITING FOR THE ADOPTION,
AND OF ALL THAT IN EVERY PLACE CALL UPON THE LORD

THE HOUSEHOLD OF FAITH

AND OF THE GROANING CREATION TRAVAILING AND WAITING
FOR THE MANIFESTATION OF THE SONS OF GOD,

This Work is Dedicated.

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“To make all see what is the fellowship of the mystery which from the beginning
of the world hath been hid in God.” “Wherein he hath abounded
toward us in all wisdom and prudence, having made known unto us
the mystery of His will, according to His good pleasure which He
hath purposed in Himself; that in the dispensation of the
fulness of the times he might gather together in one, all
things, under Christ.” – Eph. 1:8-10; Eph. 3:4, 5, 9

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Printed in USA
1999
This new edition of the Hymns of Dawn continues a tradition of melodies, psalms, and spiritual songs that have long been used during the harvest time to praise God. The major motivation of this republishing was to make the hymns easier to read and music easier to play. The type size has been increased and the music similarly reset. Musical score errors were corrected and the musical key of many hymns was lowered to eliminate high notes and make the hymns easier to sing.

All of the hymn numbers remain the same with the exception of 10 hymns. Because of the larger size type, the page layout of the book changed. This left 18 blank pages in the new format. These pages were filled with 8 new hymns and 10 one-page hymns which were moved from the previous edition's appendix into the body of the book. Copyright laws and layout considerations limited the selection. The 8 new hymns are:

- Abide with me 'tis eventide page no. 8A
- Amazing grace 126A
- Be glad in the Lord and rejoice 119A
- Blessed Assurance 342
- Come, follow me 57A
- In the dawning 241A
- More holiness give me 143A
- Nearer, still nearer 161A
- Without him 186A

The one-page hymns that were formerly in the appendix are:

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The new hymnal has an alphabetical listing combining titles and first lines. Also included is a topical index and the metrical index has been retained. In a few cases, words were changed where the original terminology was doctrinally incorrect.

The publishers want to thank the many volunteer musicians who labored with difficulty to make this hymnal a reality.

**PRAISE GOD**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him aloud with heart and voice,
And always in his son rejoice.
Hymns of Dawn. No. 1A. Doxology
1. **Abide, sweet Spirit, heav'n-ly Dove, With light and com-fort from a-bove;** Be thou our guard-ian, keep to dwell with God; Lead us in Christ, the thine ap-point-ed hour; And fit us by thy thou our guide; O'er ev'-ry thought and step pre-side. ev'-ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part. liv-ing way; Nor let us from his pas-tures stray. grace to share The tri-umphs of thy conq'-ring pow'r.

2. **To us the light of truth dis-play, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho-ly fear in keep to dwell with God; Lead us in Christ, the thine ap-point-ed hour; And fit us by thy thou our guide; O'er ev'-ry thought and step pre-side. ev'-ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part. liv-ing way; Nor let us from his pas-tures stray. grace to share The tri-umphs of thy conq'-ring pow'r.

3. **Lead us in ho-li-ness, the road Which we must keep to dwell with God; Lead us in Christ, the thine ap-point-ed hour; And fit us by thy thou our guide; O'er ev'-ry thought and step pre-side. ev'-ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part. liv-ing way; Nor let us from his pas-tures stray. grace to share The tri-umphs of thy conq'-ring pow'r.

4. **Teach us in watch-ful-ness and prayer To wait for com-fort from a-bove; Be thou our guard-ian, keep to dwell with God; Lead us in Christ, the thine ap-point-ed hour; And fit us by thy thou our guide; O'er ev'-ry thought and step pre-side. ev'-ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part. liv-ing way; Nor let us from his pas-tures stray. grace to share The tri-umphs of thy conq'-ring pow'r.

**Doxology**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him aloud with heart and voice, And always in his Son rejoice.
1. According to thy gracious word, In meek humility, This will I do, my dying Lord, I will remember thee.
2. Thy body, broken for my sake, Thy testamental cup I take And thus remember thee.
3. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Calvary, O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I must remember thee.
4. Remember thee and all thy pains And all thy love to me; Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains, I will remember thee.
5. Then of thy grace I'll know the sum, And in thy likeness be, When thou hast in thy kingdom come And dost remember me.
COME TO ME

1. Ah! my heart is heavily laden,
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him,
3. Is there discipline, as monarch,
4. If I find him, if I follow,
5. If I still hold closely to him,
6. If I ask him to receive me,

Weary and oppressed. Come to me, saith
If he be my guide? In his feet and
That his brow adorns? Yes, a crown in
What's my portion here? Many a sorrow,
What have I at last? Sorrow vanquished,
Will he say me nay? Not till earth and

One, and coming, Be at rest.
hands are wound prints, And his side.
very surety, But of thorns!
many a conflict, Many a tear.
labor ended, Jordan past!
not till heaven Pass a way!
1. Ah, tell me not of gold or treasure,
2. The world and her pursuits will perish;
3. Against this tower there's no prevailing;
4. And though a pilgrim I must wander,

Of pomp and beauty here on earth!
Her beauty's fading like a flower;
His kingdom passes not away;
Still absent from the One I love,

There's not a thing that gives me pleasure,
The brightest schemes the earth can cherish,
His throne abides, despite as sailing,
He soon will have me with him yonder.

Of Her His Still pomp beau - fad - pass - from thy like not one - a - I earth! flower; way; for I love,
Her beauty's fad - ing like a flower;
His King - dom pass - es not a - way;
Still ab - sent from the One I love,

There's not a thing that gives me plea - sure,
The bright - est schemes the earth can cher - ish
His throne a - bides, de - spite as - sail - ing,
He soon will have me with him yon - der.
Of all this world displays for worth.
Are but the past time of an hour.
From hence-forth unto endless day.
In his own glory-realms above.

Chorus

My goal is Christ and Christ alone,
My goal is Christ and Christ alone.
1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
2. It was because we were undone
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay

And did my Sovereign die?
He groaned upon the tree.
And shut his glories in,
While his dear cross appears;
The debt of love I owe;

Would he devote that sacred head
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
When Jesus, God's Anointed, died,
Disolve my heart in thankfulness
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
For such a worm as I?
And love beyond degree.
For man, undone by sin.
And melt mine eyes to tears.
'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus

Jesus died for you, ...... And Jesus

died for me; ...... Yes, Jesus died for

all mankind; Bless God, Salvation's free!
1. A little flock, so calls he thee; Who
2. A little flock, so calls he thee; Church
3. Not many rich or noble called, Not
4. But the Chief Shepherd comes at length; Her

bought thee with his blood; A little flock dis-
of the First-born, hear! Be not ashamed to
many great or wise; Those whom God makes his
feeble days are o'er. With glory crowned, and

owned of men, But owned and loved of God.
own the name; It is no name of fear.
kings and priests Are poor in human eyes.
scipre's strength, She reigns for ev er more.
1. A little flock, so calls he thee; Who
2. A little flock, so calls he thee; Church
3. Not man-y rich or no-ble called, Not
4. But the Chief Shep-herd comes at length; Her

bought thee with his blood; A lit-tle flock dis-
of the First-born, hear! Be not a-shamed to
man-y great or wise; Those whom God makes his
fee-ble days are o'er. With glo-ry crowned, and

owned of men, But owned and loved of God.
own the name; It is no name of fear.
kings and priests Are poor in hu-man eyes.
scep-tre's strength, She reigns for-ev-er-more.
1. "A little while;" now he has come; The hour draws on a pace— The blessed hour, the glorious fain would ask, "How long?" For how can I, with such a calm my troubled breast! Each passing hour prepares thee

2. "A little while;" with patience, Lord, I morn, When we shall see his face. How light our hope Of glory and of home, With such a more For everlasting rest. Thou knowest

3. Yet peace, my heart! and hush, my tongue! Be trials then will seem! How short our pilgrim way! joy a waiting me, Not wish the hour were come? well, the time thy God appoints for thee is best.

A LITTLE WHILE
The life of earth a fit-ful dream, Dispelled by dawn-ing day!
How can I keep the long-ing back, And how sup-press the groan?
The morn-ing star al-read-y shines; The glow is in the east.

Chorus

Then, O Lord Je-sus, quick-ly show Thy
glo-ry and thy light, And take God's
long-ing chil-dren home, And end earth's wea-ry night.
1. All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my being's ransomed powers:
2. Let my hands perform his bidding; Let my feet run in his ways:
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I've lost sight of all besides

All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Jesus only; Let my lips speak forth his praise.
So enchained my spirit's vision, Looking at the crucified.

All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth his praise.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All for Jesus crucified.
ABIDE WITH ME; 'TIS EVENTIDE

1. A-bide with me; 'tis even-tide! The day is past and gone;
2. A-bide with me; 'tis even-tide! Thy walk to-day with me
3. A-bide with me; 'tis even-tide! And lone will be the night,
The shadows of the evening fall; The night is coming on!
Has made my heart with me burn, As I communed with thee.
If I cannot commune with thee, Nor find in thee my light.

Within my heart a welcome guest, Within my home abide;
Thy earnest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side;
The darkness of the world, I fear, Would in my home abide;

Chorus

O Savior, stay this night with me; Behold, 'tis even-tide!

O Savior, stay this night with me; Behold, 'tis even-tide!
1. All glory to Jesus be giv'n,
2. From the darkness of sin and despair,
3. O! the rapturous heights of his love,
4. In him all my wants are supplied,

That life and salvation are free,
Out into the light of his love,
The measureless depths of his grace.
His love starts my heaven below,

And all may be wash'd and forgiven;
He has bro't me and made me an heir
My soul all his fulness would prove,
And freely his blood is applied,

Yes, Jesus has sav'd even me.
To kingdoms and mansions above.
And live in his loving embrace.
His blood that makes whiter than snow.
Chorus  \( \text{B}_b \) \( \text{F}_7 \)  

Christ Jesus is mighty to save,  

is mighty to save,  

\( \text{B}_b \) \( \text{F}_7 \) \( \text{B}_b \) \( \text{B}_b \)  

And all his salvation may know  

salvation may know.  

\( \text{B}_b \) \( \text{E}_b \) \( \text{B}_b \) \( \text{B}_b \)  

On his merit I lean, and his blood makes me  

clean, Yes, His blood has wash'd whiter than snow.
1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
2. Ye chosen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall.
3. Ye saints, whose love cannot forget The wormwood and the gall,
4. Let ev'ry kin-dred, ev'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,

Bring forth the roy-al di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
Go spread your tro-phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all maj-es-ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
1. All people that on earth do dwell; Sing to the Lord.
2. The Lord ye know is God indeed; With our God.
3. O! enter then his gates with praise, Approach with joy.
4. For why? The Lord our God is good, His mercy.
12  ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME

I to ask be-side? Can I doubt his ten-der
wind-ing path I tread; Gives me grace for ev’ry
ful-ness of his love! Per-fect rest to me is
mer-cy, Who through life has been my guide? Heav’n-ly
tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread; Thouomy
prom-ised In my Fa-ther’s house a- bove; When with
peace, di-vin- est com-fort, Here by faith in him to
wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may
all those clothed im-mor-tal, I am blest that glo-rious

dwell! For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus be,
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a
day, This my song through end-less ag-es— Je-sus

do-eth all things well, For I know, what-e'er be-
spring of joy I see. Gush-ing from the Rock be-
led me all the way. This my song through end-less

fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
ag-es— Je-sus led me all the way.
1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A
2. Must I be borne to Paradise, On
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-
5. When thine illustrious day shall rise, And

follower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
flower-y beds of ease, While others fought to
not stem the flood? Is this vain world a
cress my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en-
all thy saints shall shine, And shouts of vic'try

own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?
friend to grace, To help me on to God?
dure the pain, Supported by thy Word.
rend the skies, The glory, Lord, be thine.
1. And can I yet de-lay My lit-tle
2. Tho’ late, I all for-sake; My will, my
3. Come and pos-sess me whole, Nor hence a-
4. My one de-sire be this, Thy love to
5. My life, my por-tion thou; Thou all suf-

all to give? To wean my soul from
all re-sign: Gra-cious Re-deem-er,
gain re-move; Set-tle and fix my
ful-ly know: Nor seek I long-er
fi-cient art: My hope, my heav’n-ly

earth a-way For Je-sus to receive?
take, O take, And seal me ev-er thine.
wavering soul With all thy weight of love.
oth-er bliss, Or oth-er good be-low.
trea-sure, now En-ter, and keep my heart.
1. Ask ye what great thing I know
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win?
Whose the lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Pur-chased, name I glory in?
for me peace with God,
all its hidden smart?
count-less hosts of light?
tri-umphed o'er the grave,

2. What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart?
He who will place me on his right,
With the stirs me so: Faith in him who died to save,

3. Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my death will be?
Who will place me on his right,
With the stirs me so: Faith in him who died to save,

4. Who is life in life to me?
Who is life in life to me?
Who is life in life to me?
Who is life in life to me?
Whose the lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Pur-chased, name I glory in?
for me peace with God,
all its hidden smart?
count-less hosts of light?
tri-umphed o'er the grave,

5. This is that great thing I know; This delights and
stirs me so: Faith in him who died to save,

HOPE IN CHRIST
PRAYER OF THE CONSECRATED

D A D G D Bm A D Em7 A D

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped Till they found his cra-dle bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare To that pre-cious child there;
4. Ho-ly Sav-iour, ev-ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;

D Bm A D G C#d D A F#m Bm7 E A

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom Heav’n and earth a-dore;
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin’s al-loy,
And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last

D C#d D G D C#d D Em D A D

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to thee.
So may we, with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy seat.
All our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to thee, our glo-rious King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo-ry hide.

16A

PRAYER

Grant Thy blessings as we part, May Thy love fill every heart;
May we do the things we ought As to us Thy Word has taught.
May Thy grace sufficient be That we all may honor Thee.
1. A - wake! and sing the song Of
2. Come, pil - grims on the road To
3. Soon shall each rap - tured tongue His

Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart and
Zi - on's cit - y, sing: Re - joice we in the
diagram

Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart and
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Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart and
Zi - on's cit - y, sing: Re - joice we in the
diagram
1. Awake, Jerusalem, awake! No longer in the dust lie down; The garment of salvation take, Thy beauty and Thy strength put on.

2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the promise from thine eyes; A rise, and gladly hail the light: The great Deliverer calls, Arise!

3. Shake off the bands of sad despair; And now receive thy liberation; Look up, thy broken heart prepare, And God shall set the captive free.

4. Vessels of mercy, sons of grace, Be purged from every sinful stain; Behold your Lord! his name is vain.

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem'er's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with-stand-ing all;
3. Tho' num - erous hosts of might-y foes Com - bine its heav'n-ward way t'op-pose;
4. When trou - ble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud,
5. And now earth's right - ful King has come, To take his ran - somed peo - ple home;

He just - ly claims a song from me: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate; His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
He safe - ly leads his Church a - long: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
He near my soul has al - ways stood: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!
I'll sing up - on that bliss - ful shore: His lov - ing kind - ness ev - er - more.

Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!
Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing kind - ness ev - er - more.
1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.

2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Holds thee in full sur-vey; For-get the steps al-read-y trod, And on-ward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.

3. 'Tis God's all an-i-mat-ing voice That calls thee 'Tis his own hand pre-sents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir-ing eye.

4. That prize with peer-less glo-ry bright, With thee, O Lord, we'll gain, When earth's great mon-archs shall have lost Their glo-ry and their fame, Their glo-ry and their fame.

5. Blest Sav-iour, in-tro-duced by thee, Our race have we be-gun; And crowned with vic't'ry, at thy feet We'll lay our tro-phies down, We'll lay our tro-phies down.
1. Behold, what wondrous grace The Father
2. By his dear Son redeemed, By grace then
3. Nor doth it yet appear How great we
4. A hope so much divine May trials
5. Now in our Father's love We share a
6. We can no longer lie Like slaves be -

hath bestowed On members of a
purified; What favor that we
must be made; But when we see our
well endure; May purify our
filial part; He grants the spirit
neath the throne; Our hearts now Abba,

fallen race, To make them sons of God.
should be named For Christ's joint heir and bride!
Saviour here, We shall be like our Head.
souls from sin, As Christ, the Lord, is pure.
from above To dwell within each heart.
Father, cry, And he the kindred owns.
1. Blessed Bible, precious Word! Boon most
2. 'Tis a ray of purest light, Beam-ing
3. 'Tis a fountain, pouring forth Streams of
4. 'Tis a mine, aye, deeper, too, Than can

sac - red from the Lord; Glo - ry to his
through the depths of night; Bright-er than ten
life to glad - den earth; Whence e - ter nal
mor - tal ev - er go; Search we may for

name be giv'n For this choic - est gift from heav'n.
thou - sand gems Of the cost - liest di - a - dems.
man - y years, Still some new, rich gem ap - pears.
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
2. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and
3. Before our Father's throne, We pour our
4. We share our mutual woes; Our mutual
5. When we a-sunder part, O may this
6. Our glorious hope revives Our courage

Christian love; The fellowship of
hopes are one, Whose kind designs to
ardent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our
burdens bear; And of ten for each
mutual love Encourages every day, While each in expectance

kindred minds Is like to that above.
serve and please Thro' all their actions run.
aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
other flows The sympathizing tear.
fainting heart, His zeal and faith to prove.
tation strives To run the heav'nly way.
1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow 
The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bound: 

2. Jesus, our great High Priest, 
Hath full a-tone-ment made; Ye weary spirits rest: Ye mournful souls be glad: claim: The year of Jubilee is come, Re-turning ransomed sinners home, Re-turn ing ransomed sinners home.

3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, 
The all a-ton-ing lost, May have it back un-bought, A gift at Je-sus' grace; Sal - va tion now is near; Seek ye the Sav-iour's face:

4. Ye who were sold for naught, 
Whose her-i-page was cost: The year of Ju-bile e is come, Re-turning ransomed sinners home, Re-turn ing ransomed sinners home.

5. The sev - enth trum - pet hear, 
The news of heav'n-ly bound: 

THE YEAR OF JUBILEE
HOPE'S CONSUMMATION

1. Bride of the Lamb, awake! awake! Why
2. Thy spirit through the lonely night, From
3. But see, the night is waning fast, The
4. He comes, for O! his yearning heart No
5. This earth, the scene of all his woe, A
6. His own kind hand shall wipe the tears From

weep for sorrow now? The hope of glory,
eearthly joy apart, Hath sighed for one that's
breaking morn is here; And Jesus comes, with
more can bear delay, To scenes of full un-
homeless wild to thee, Full soon upon his
every weeping eye, And pains, and groans, and

Christ, is thine; A child of glory, thou.
far away, The Groom of thy heart.
voice of love, Thy drooping heart to cheer.
mingled joy To call his bride away.
heavenly throne Its rightful King shall see.
grievings, and fears, And death itself, shall die.
SAVIOUR, HELP US

1. By thy birth, and by thy tears; By thy human griefs and fears;
2. By the tender-ness that wept O'er the grave where Laza'rus slept;
3. By thy lone-ly hour of prayer; By thy fear-ful con-flict there;
4. By thy tri-umph o'er the grave; By thy pow'r the lost to save;
5. By thy king-dom prom-ised long; By thy pow'r to right each wrong;

By thy con-flict in the hour Of the sub-tle temp-ter's pow'r
By the bit-ter tears that flowed O-ver Sa-lém's lost a-bode
By thy cross and dy-ing cries; By thy one great sac-ri-fice
By thy high, ma-jes-tic throne; By the em-pire all thine own,
By thy church up-on thy throne, Thou will seek out all thine own;

Sav-iour, look with pit-ying eye; Sav-iour, help us, or we die.
Sav-iour, look with pit-ting eye; Sav-iour, help us, or we die.
Sav-iour, look with pit-ting eye; Sav-iour, help us, or we die.
Sav-iour, look with pit-ting eye; Sav-iour, help us, or we die.
Sav-ing all of those who cry, Sav-iour, help me, or I die.
1. Children of the heavenly King, As we journey
   Let us sing; Sing our Saviour's worthy praise,
   Glorious in his works and ways.
   4. We are traveling home to God, In the way our Saviour trod;
      In the hour of trial we Watch thy footprints, Lord, to see.

2. Abram's favored seed be glad; One with Christ ye
   shall be made; He our human flesh assumed,
   And our ruined souls redeemed.
   5. Fear not, brethren, joyful stand, On the borders of our land;
      Jesus Christ, our Father's Son, Bids us undismayed go on.

3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zion's city
   is in sight; There our endless home shall be;
   There our Lord we soon shall see.
   6. Lord, obediently we'll go, Gladly leaving all below;
      Blessed Christ, our Leader be, And we still will follow thee.
1. Christ gave his life for me, His precious blood he shed,
That I might ransomed be, And quickened from the dead.
He gave, he gave his life for me; How grateful I should be!
He gave, he gave his life for me; How grateful I should be!

2. His Father's house of light, His glory-circled throne,
He left for earth-ly night, For wan'drings sad and lone;
He left, he left it all for me; Have I left all for thee?
He left, he left it all for me; Have I left all for thee?

3. He suffered much for me, More than I now can know,
Of rest agony; He drained the cup of woe;
He bore, he bore it all for me, What have I borne for thee?
He bore, he bore it all for me, What have I borne for thee?

4. He now has brought to me, Down from his home above,
Salvation full and free, Pardon and life and love.
He brings, he brings rich gifts to me, Lord, I give all to thee.
He brings, he brings rich gifts to me, Lord, I give all to thee.
1. Chris-tian, the morn breaks sweet-ly o'er thee,
2. Lift up thy head; the day breaks o'er thee;

And all the mid-night shad-ows flee;
Bright is the prom-ised shin-ing way!

Tinged are the dis-tant skies with glo-ry,
Light from heav'n is stream-ing for thee;

A bea-con light hangs out for thee.
Lo! 'tis the dawn of per-fect day.
Arise! Arise! the light breaks o'er thee,
Rejoice! Rejoice! in hope of glory,

Bright from thy everlasting home;
Counting all else but vanity:

Soon shalt thou reach thy goal of glory,
Precious this truth; O seek and hold it,

Soon shalt thou share thy Saviour's throne.
And send it forth that all may see.
1. Christ is come! now let creation From her groans and travail cease;  
2. Earth can yet but read the story Of his cross and dying pain;  
3. Long thine exiles have been pining, Far from rest and home and thee;  
4. With this blessed hope before us, Let no harp remain unstrung;  

Let the glorious proclation Hope restore and faith increase.  
But shall soon behold his glory; For he cometh now to reign.  
But in heavenly vesture shining, Soon they shall thy glory see.  
Let the mighty ransomed chorus Onward roll from tongue to tongue.

Chorus  D Dmaj7  G  D  G  D  A7  D  A  

Christ is come! Christ is come! Christ, the blessed Prince of peace.

Christ is come! Christ is come! Christ, the blessed Prince of peace.
1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day,
2. Love's redeeming work is done;
3. Vain the watch, the seal, the stone;
4. Lives again our glorious King;

Sons of men and angels say;
Fought the battle; vic'try won;
Christ as conqueror is known;
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?

Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Lo! he's risen conqueror,
Death in vain for bids his rise;
Once he died mankind to save;

Sing, ye heav'n's and earth, reply.
And shall sink in death no more.
Soon he'll open paradise.
Where's thy vic'try, boast ing Grave?
1. Come, all ye saints, to Pis-gah's mountain,
2. Thence springs of life will e'er be flowing,
3. Faith now beholds salvation's river,

Come, view our home beyond the tide:
Robing the earth in living green,
Glimping from underneath the throne,

Millennial Canaan is before us,
Visions of beauty rise before us
Bear ing its life to whomsoever

Soon we'll sing on the other side.
When the King and the saints shall reign.
Will return to his Father's home.
O! there see the "white throne of glory,"
Soon our conflicts and toils will be ended;
They will walk 'mid the trees by the rivers,

Chorus—O! the prospect! it is so transporting,

And crowns which the saints then shall gain,
We'll be tried and tempted no more,
With the friends they have loved by their side;

Reapers, hasten the gathering, we pray;

And all who shall love Christ's appearing
And mankind of all ages and nations
They will sing the glad songs of salvation,

We rejoice in the glory that's promised,

Shall be blessed by his glorious reign.
Shall be blessed in that triumphant hour.
And be ready to follow their guide.

And the dawn of millennial day.
BURIED WITH CHRIST

1. Come, Je-sus, Mas-ter, Sun di- vine! On these bap-
2. We love thy name, we love thy laws, And joy - ful -
3. We sink be - neath the mys - tic wave, Nor would we
4. And as we rise for thee to live, O let the

tis - mal wa - ters shine. Thy light, thy love, thy
ly em - brace thy cause; We'll bear the cross, the
seek our life to save; We yield our will to
Ho - ly Spir - it give The seal - ing unc - tion

life im - part, And fill each con - se - crat - ed heart.
shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for us once slain!
thine own mould, Nor would we seek our own to hold.
from a - bove, The breath of life, the fire of love.
1. Come, let us a-new our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the
2. Our life, as a dream, our time, as a stream Glide swift-ly a-
3. O! at close of our day may each of us say,"I have fought my way

...
1. Come, my soul, thy suit prepare; Father
2. Thou art coming to a King; Large peace
3. Lord, I bring my burdens all, On thy
4. When I come to thee for rest, With thy
5. Ere I call, the answer comes, Bringing

loves to answer prayer. He himself has
ti - tions with thee bring; For his grace and
name in faith I call; Trusting in the
fa - vor I am blest, Lord, thy blood - bought
peace 'mid earth's a - larms, God my in - most

bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.
pow'r are such, None can ev - er ask too much.
right main - tain, And with - out a ri - val reign.
thought doth read; Yes, his grace is all I need.
1. Come, sing the gospel's joyful sound, Salvation full and free; Proclaim to all the world around, The year of jubilee! Thankful voice, The Lord will make you free! Salvation, salvation, Thro' Christ our Lord and King.

2. Ye mourning souls, a loud rejoice; Ye blind, your Saviour see! Ye prisoners, sing with Jesus' dying love; 'Tis peace on earth, good will to men, And praise to God above! Salvation, The grace of God doth bring; Salvation, salvation, Thro' Christ our Lord and King.

3. With rapture swell the song again, Of joy loud song full re- a sound, Joice; gain, Salvation, salvation, Thro' Christ our Lord and King.
1. Come, thou fount of ev’ry blessing,
2. Not alone hath grace redeemed me,
3. O! to grace how great a debtor

Tune my heart a song to raise,
Bought me with Christ’s precious blood,
Daily I’m constrained to be!

Streams of favor, never ceasing,
Sought me out when I, a stranger,
Lord, thy goodness, like a fetter,

Call for notes of heartfelt praise,
Wandered from the fold of God;
Binds my grateful heart to thee.
Teach me some melodious sonnet
But beyond this great salvation
I will tread the way appointed,
Grace to gratitude doth move.
God hath shown me wondrous grace
Rough and thorny though it be;
Praise thy grace, I glory in it!
Called me with a heavenly calling,
In the steps of thine anointed;
Grace so full of matchless love.
Ever to behold his face.
'Tis my privilege, I see.
COME, YE DISCONSOLATE!

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late! Wher-e'er ye lan-guish, Come to the
mer-cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts;
here tell your an-guish; Earth hath no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal.

2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure! Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
ten-der-ly say-ing, Earth hath no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure.

3. Here see the bread of life, see waters flow-ing Forth from the
com-e, ev-er know-ing Earth hath no sor-rows but heav'n can re-move.
1. Come, ye that know and love the Lord, And
2. This precious truth his Word declares, And
3. Behold his patience, bearing long With

raise your thoughts above; Let every
all his mercies prove; Jesus, the
those who from him rove; Soon he'll in-

heart and voice accord To sing that "God is love."
gift of gifts, appears To show that "God is love."
struct earth's mighty throng. And teach them "God is love."

GOD IS LOVE
1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your songs abound, With heart and voice in sweet accord, Now spread his fame around.

2. Let all his children sing Glad songs of highest thought, To whom we may in heavenly King Should tell their joys abroad.

3. The God whose plan so high Outstrips our and our Friend; He doth employ his prayer draw nigh, Assured we're not forgot;

4. This loving God is ours, Our Father and highest song. His of our joy, to the end.

5. Soon we shall see his face And know his matchless worth, And through his all abounding grace, Show all his glories forth.

6. Yea, and before we rise To that immortal state, The thoughts of such amazing bliss, With constant joys elate

7. Then let our songs abound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're trav'ling through Immanuel's ground To fairer prospects nigh.
1. Daughter of Zion! Awake from thy sadness! Awake for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; scattered their legions, was mightier far; tolled with the harp and the timbrel should be; awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.

Chorus—Daughter of Zion! Awake from thy sadness! Awake from thy sad-ness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; scattered their legions, was mightier far; tolled with the harp and the timbrel should be; awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more.

Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of gladness; A - They fled like chaff from the scourge that pursued them: And Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee; Th' op-

D. C. for Chorus

rise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er. vain were their steeds and their chariots of war. press or is vanquished, and Zion is free.
1. Dear Saviour, we thy will obey; Not of constraint, but with delight, Thy servants hither come to day.
2. O sacred rite! by thee to own The name of Jesus we begin; This is our consecration pledge, And symbol of our hope in Him.
3. We count ourselves as dead to sin And thus we're buried with our Lord; We plunge into the cleansing flood, And rising, live henceforth to God.
4. No more let sin and self-will reign Over our bod-ies, reckoned dead; But overcoming day by day, We'll grow into our liv-ing Head.

42 OUR CONSECRATION PLEDGE

F C F Gm F#d Gm F C F

Bb F C7 F C7 F C F C F Gm F#d

Gm F C F C Dm Gm7 F C7 F

F C F Gm F C F
1. Deem not that they are blest a - lone, Whose
2. The light of smiles shall fill a - gain The
3. Yes, a bright day of peace - ful rest Suc -
4. Let not the Chris - tian's trust de - part, Though
5. For God has marked each sor - rowing day, And

days a peace - ful ten - or keep; Th'a - noint - ed Son of God makes
lids that o - ver - flow with tears; And wea - ry hours of toil and
ceeds this dark and trou - bled night; Though grief may bide an evening
life its common gifts de - ny; Though with a sink- ing, faint - ing
num - bered ev - ery se - cret tear; And bliss - ful ages yet shall

known A bless - ing for the eyes that weep.
pain Fore - run - ners are of hap - pier years.
guest, Yet joy shall come with ear - ly light.
heart, He some - times al - most longs to die;
pay For all his chil - dren suf - fer here.
1. Equip me for the war, And teach me
   how to fight:
   Lord, prepare, And guide my words a-right.
   4. And teach me, Lord, the art With wisdom to remove
      The errors that deceive the heart, And truth to clearly prove.

2. With calm and tempered zeal, Let me pro-
   claim thy plan; And vindicate thy
   gracious will Which offers life to man.
   5. O! arm me with the mind, Meek Lamb, that was in thee;
      And let my fervent zeal be joined With grace and charity.

3. O! may I love like thee, In love de-
   clare thy ways, And help the blind-ed
   ones to see Thy truth declares thy praise.
   6. Control my ev'ry thought. My talents all enlist;
      And may my zeal to judgment, brought, Prove true beneath thy test.
1. Eter-nal God, ce-les-tial King, Ex-alt-ed
2. My heart is fixed on thee, my God; I rest my
3. A-wake, my tongue; a-wake, my lyre; With morn-ing’s
4. With those who in thy grace a-bound, To thee I’ll

be thy glo-rious name; While hosts in heav’n thy
hope on thee a-lone; I’ll spread thy sa-cred
ear-liest dawn a-rise; To songs of joy my
raise my thank-ful voice; May ev’ry land, the

prais-es sing, Let saints on earth thy love pro-claim.
truths a-broad, And to man-kind thy love make known.
soul in-spire, And swell your mu-sic to the skies.
earth a-round, Yet hear, and in thy name re-joice.
1. Eternal Sun of righteousness, Dis-
2. Light in thy light, O, may we see, Thy
3. Lift up thy countenance serene, And
4. That all comprising peace bestow On

play thy beams divine, And cause the glories
grace and mercy prove; Revived and cheered, and
let thy happy child behold, without a
me, thro' grace forgiven, The joys of holy-

of thy face Upon our hearts to shine.
blest by thee, God of abounding love.
cloud between, The Father reconciled.
ness bestow, The precious joys of heav'n.
1. Fade! fade, each earth-ly joy, Je-sus is mine! Break ev'-ry
2. Tempt not my soul a-way. Je-sus is mine! He is my
3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night, Je-sus is mine! Mine is a
4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty! Je-sus is mine! Wel-come, e-

ten-der tie, je-sus is mine! Dark is the wil-der-ness,
on-ly stay. Je-sus is mine! Per-ish-ing things of clay,
dawning light, je-sus is mine! All that my soul has tried
ter-ni-ty! Je-sus is mine! Wel-come, ye scenes of rest!

Ab-sent the rest-ing place; Je-sus a-lone can bless: Je-sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way. Je-sus is mine!
Left but an ach-ing void; Je-sus has sat-is-fied. Je-sus is mine!
Wel-come, ye man-sions blest! God's love is man-i-fest. Je-sus is mine!
1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone! Let
my religious hours alone; Fain would mine eyes
my kindle more of pure desire; Come, sacred Spirit,
I wait to visit, Lord with thee.

2. O! warm my heart with holy fire, Em -
thee thy Father's glories shine; Thy glorious name shall
from above, And fill my soul with heavenly love.
be adored, And every tongue confess thee Lord.

3. Hail, great Im - man - uel, now di - vine! In
my re - li - gious hours a lone; Fain would mine eyes
kin - dle more of pure de - sire; Come, sa - cred Spir - it,
Saviour see; I wait to visit, Lord with thee.

Let En - in - dle more of pure de - sire; Come, sa - cred Spir - it,
thee thy Fa - ther's glo - ries shine; Thy glo - rious name shall
be adored, And ev - ery tongue con - fess thee Lord.
1. Father of mercies, in thy Word What
2. 'Tis here the Saviour's welcome voice Spreads
3. O! may these heav'nly pages be My
4. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord, Be

endless glory shines! For ever be thy
heav'nly peace around; And life, and ever-
ever dear delight; And still new beauties
thou forever near; Teach me to love thy

name adored For these celestial lines.
last joys, Attend the blissful sound.
may I see, And still increasing light!
sacred Word, And view my Saviour here.
1. Fa ther, what e'er of earth ly bliss Thy
2. Give me a calm, a thank ful heart From
3. Let the sweet thought that thou art mine My

sov reign will de nies, Ac cept ed at thy
ev ery mur mur free; The bless ings of thy
ev ery hour at tend; Thy pres ence through my

thron e of grace, Let this pe ti tion rise.
grace im part, And make me live to thee.
jour ney shine, And crown my jour ney's end.
1. Fa - ther, while our eyes are weep - ing
2. Though cast down, we're not for - sak - en;
3. Though to - day we're filled with mourn - ing,
4. By thy hands the boon was giv - en;

O'er the spoils that death has won, We would, at this
Though af - flict - ed, not a - lone: Thou didst give, and
Mer - cy still is on the throne; With thy smiles of
Thou hast tak - en but thine own; Lord of earth, and

sol - emn meet - ing, Calm - ly say, "Thy will be done."
thou hast tak - en; Bless - ed Lord, "Thy will be done."
love re - turn - ing, We can sing, "Thy will be done."
God of heav - en, Ev - er - more, "Thy will be done."
1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close
2. My dy - ing Sav - iour and my Lord, Foun-
3. Wash me, and make me thus thine own; Wash
4. Th'a-tone - ment of thy blood ap - ply, Till

to thy wound-ed side, This all my hope and
tain for guilt and sin, Sprin - kle me ev - er
me, and mine thou art; Wash me, but not my
faith to sight im - prove, Till hope in full fru -

all my plea, For me the Sav - ior died.
with thy blood; O! cleanse and keep me clean.
feet a - lone My hands, my head, my heart.
 i - tion die, And all my soul be love.
1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A -
2. Here we are be - ing spent, As
3. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" Fa -
4. And when our lat - est breath Shall
5. With thee the prom - ised throne Then

men, so let it be! Life from the dead is pil - grims here we roam, Yet night-ly pitch our ther, thy bless - ed will We're learn-ing dai - ly rend the vail in twain, Through mer-it of our ev - er - more to share, We'll glad-ly make thy

in that word, 'Tis, im - mor-tal - i - ty. mov-ing tent A day's march near - er home. through thy Word And seek-ing to ful - fil. Sav - ior's death We hope this bliss to gain. glo - ry known, Thy prais-es ev - 'ry - where.
1. Free from the law, O happy condition!
   Jesus our Lord, hath purchased redemption!
   Surely his grace will keep us from calling!

2. Now we are free, there's no condemnation;
   Jesus will soon perfect our salvation;
   Pass ing from death to life at his fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.

3. Children of God, O glorious salvation!
   Sure ly his grace will keep us from calling!
   Blessed salvation! once for all.
Chorus

Once for all! O yes! we believe it; Once for all! by faith we receive it; Lo, at his cross all burdens will fall, Christ hath redeem'd us once for all.

Once for all! O yes! we believe it; Once for all! by faith we receive it; Lo, at his cross all burdens will fall, Christ hath redeem'd us once for all.
1. From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Cre-
2. E - ter-nal are thy mer-cies, Lord; E - ter-nal
3. Your loft-y themes, ye mor-tals bring; In songs of
4. In ev-ery land be-gin the song; To ev-ery

a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's
truth at - tends thy Word; Thy praise shall sound from
praise ex - ult - ing sing; The great sal - va - tion
land the strains be-long; In cheer-ful sounds all

name be sung, Through ev’ry land, by ev’ry tongue.
shore to shore, From age to age for - ev - er - more.
loud pro - claim, And ev - er praise the Sav - iour's name.
voic - es raise, And fill the world with joy-ful praise.
1. From ev'ry storm-y wind that blows, From
ev'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The
oil of glad-ness on our heads; A place than all be-
ev'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
tempt-ed, des-o-rate, dis-mayed? Or how would hosts of
3. O! whith-er could we flee for aid, When
sin and sense mo-lest no more; And heav'n comes down our
4. There, there on ea-gle wings we soar, And
sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat.
sides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy seat.
foes de-feat, Had suf-fring saints no mer-cy seat?
souls to greet, While glo-ry crowns the mer-cy seat.
1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope and be undismayed; God hears thy sighs and
2. Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He gently clears thy way; Wait thou his time, so
sinks thy spirit down? Cast off the weight, let
3. Still heavy is thy heart? Still choose and to command: So shalt thou gladly
4. Leave to his sovereign sway To counsel shall appear When fully he the
counsellor shall appear. When fully he the
5. Far, far above thy thought His counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
shall this night Soon end in joyous day.
fear depart, And ev'ry care be gone.
own his way, How wise, how strong his hand!
work hath wrought That caused thy needless fear.
1. "Come, fol-low me," the Sav io r said, Then let us
2. "Come, fol-low me," a sim - ple phrase, Yet truth's sub -
3. Is it e - nough a - lone to know That we must
4. Not on - ly shall we em - u - late His course while

in his foot - steps tread, For thus a - lone can
lime, ef - ful - gent rays Are in these sim - ple
fol - low him be - low, While trav - ling thro' this
in this earth - ly state, But when we're freed from

we be one With God's own loved, be - got - ten Son.
words com - bined To urge, in - spire the hu - man mind.
vale of tears? No, this ex - tends to ho - lier spheres.
pres - ent cares, If, with our Lord we would be heirs.
ZION'S GLORIOUS HOPE

1. Glor orious things of thee are spoken,
2. Built up on this sure foun da tion,
3. Then the streams of liv ing wa ters,
4. Who would faint while such a pros pect

Zi on, cit y of our God.
Zi on shall in glo ry rise;
Spring ing from e ter nal love,
Urg es on to faith ful ness,

He whose word can not be bro ken
Men shall call thy walls Sal va tion,
Though thy pres ent mourn ful as pect

Formed thee for his own a bode.
And thy gates shall be named Prai se.
And all fear of want re move.
Seem no cause for thank ful ness?
On the Rock of Ages found - ed,
The re - deemed of ev - 'ry na - tion
Who need faint while such a riv - er
Look not at the things be - side thee;

Naught can shake thy sure re - pose;
Shall with joy thy glo - ry see,
Ev - er flows their thirst t'as-suage?
Those be - hind thee have no worth:

With Sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed,
And find rest from trib - u - la - tion,
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giv - er,
Let the glo - rious hope be - fore thee

Thou shalt tri - umph o'er thy foes.
Hope and life and peace in thee.
Nev - er fails from age to age.
Fill thy heart with joy - ous mirth.
1. Glory to God on high! Let heaven and earth reply,
2. While the blest heaven-ly throng Grate-ful-ly join in song,
3. Join, all ye ran-somed race, Make earth a ho-ly place,
4. Soon shall all sor-row cease; For lo! the Prince of Peace

"Praise ye his name!" His love and grace a-dore, Who all our
Prais-ing his name, Ye who re-ceived his blood Seal-ing your
Prais-ing his name, In him let all re-joice, Sing-ing with
Com-eth to reign; To him our songs we bring; Hail him our

sor-rows bore; Sing loud for-ev-er-more, "Wor-thy the Lamb!"
peace with God, Sound his dear name a-broad, "Wor-thy the Lamb!"
heart and voice Christ is our bless-ed choice, "Wor-thy our King!"
gra-cious King; We'll thro' all ag-es sing, "Wor-thy the Lamb!"
1. Glory to God on high! Let heav'n and earth reply,
2. While the blest heav'nly throng Grate-ful-ly join in song,
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heart and voice Christ is our bless-ed choice, "Wor-thy our King!"
gra-cious King; We'll thro' all a-ges sing, "Wor-thy the Lamb!"
1. Go bury thy sorrow, The world has its share;
2. Go tell it to Jesus, He know-eth thy grief;
3. Hearts growing a- wea- ry With heav-i- er woe,

Go bury it deep- ly, Go hide it with care;
Go tell it to Jesus, He'll send thee re- lief;
Now droop 'mid the dark- ness, Go, com- fort them, go!

Go think of it calm- ly, When cur- tain'd by night;
Go gath- er the sun- shine He sheds on thy way;
Go bury thy sor- rows Let oth- ers be blest;

Go tell it to Jesus, And all will be right.
He'll light- en thy bur- den, Go, wea- ry one, pray.
Go, give them the sun- shine, Tell Jesus the rest.
1. God is the refuge of his saints When storms of sharp distress invade; Ere we can offer our complaints, Be hold him present with his aid.

2. There is a stream, whose gentle flow supplies the city of our God With peace, and joy and blessings now, E'en in our narrow trial road. 

3. That sacred stream, thy holy Word, Our grief always, our fear controls; Sweet peace thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls.
1. God loved the world of sinners lost, And ruined by the fall; Salvation full at highest cost, He offers free to all.

2. E'en now by faith I claim him mine, The risen Son of God; Redemption by his death I find, And cleansing through his blood.

3. Love brings the glorious fullness in, And to his saints makes known The blessed rest from inbred sin, Thro' faith in Christ alone.

4. Believing souls, rejoicing go; There shall to you be given A glorious foretaste even now, The peace and joy of heaven.

5. Of victory now o'er Satan's pow'r, Let all the ransomed sing, And triumph now in every hour, Thro' Christ, the Lord, our King.

Chorus

O! 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love, The love of God to me;

Wondrous love from above To die on Calvary.
HE WILL MAKE IT plain

1. God moves in a myster i ous way, His
   won-ders to per - form; He plants his foot-steps
   in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.

2. Deep in un-fath - om - a ble mines Of
   nev - er-fail - ing skill, He trea - sures up his
   bright de - signs, And works his sov'-reign will.

3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The
   clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy
   and shall break In bless - ings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But
   trust him for his grace; Be - hind a frown - ing
   prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.

5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un -
   fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The bud may have a
   bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.

6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err And
   scan his work in vain; God is his own in -
   ter - pret - er, And he will make it plain.
1. God be with you till we meet again;
2. God be with you till we meet again;
3. God be with you till we meet again;
4. God be with you till we meet again;

By his counsels guide, uphold you,
'Neath his wings securely hide you,
When life's perils thick confused you;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With His sheep securely fold you,
Daily manna still provide you;
Put His arms unfailling round you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;

God be with you till we meet again!
God be with you till we meet again.
God be with you till we meet again.
God be with you till we meet again.
Chorus

Till we meet, till we meet! Till we meet!

Till we meet, till we meet a-gain!

meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet!
till we meet! Till we meet!

Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet a-gain

Till we meet!
1. God of my life, through all my days
   My grateful powers shall sound thy praise.

2. When anxious cares would break my rest,
   The song shall wake with grieves would make me sore dis-tress,

3. Were half the breath that's vain-ly spent
   Thy tune-ful prais-es, heav'n in sup-pli-ca-tion sent,

4. Yes, done for me; Lord, I con-fess
   Our cheer-ful song would wis-dom and thy right-eous-ness, And

   all my days shall ope-'ning light, And war-ble to the si-lent night.

   raised on high, Shall check the mur-mur and the sigh.

   oft'-ner be, "Hear what the Lord hath done for me."

   there-fore be Of praise a trib-ute, Lord, to thee.
1. Blest Jesus, grant us strength to take Our daily
cross, what-e'er it be, And gladly, for Thine
own dear sake, In paths of duty follow Thee.

2. And day by day, we humbly ask That holy
memories of Thy cross May sanctify each
common task, And turn to gain each earthly loss.

3. Help us, dear Lord, our cross to bear, Till at Thy
feet we lay it down; Win thro' Thy blood our
pardon there, And thro' the Cross attain the Crown.
THE SWEET BY AND BY

1. God has promised a glorious
2. There the dead shall arise from the
3. And a highway shall there be cast
4. There nothing shall hurt nor of-
5. There God's hand shall all tears wipe a-

Day, And by faith we now see it draw
tomb, And the living to health be re-
up, And the stones shall be all gathered
fend, In God's kingdom of glory and
way; He'll the joy of his favor re-

near; Our Redeemer has opened the
stored; And away from all sorrow and
out; And errors no weak ones shall
peace; The wicked their ways shall a-
store; And the light of that glorious
way, And soon will its glory appear.
gloom, They'll be led by the life-giving Lord.
trip. And no lions of vice stalk about.
mend, And the righteous their joys shall increase.
day Will bring life, joy and peace ever more.

Chorus

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet to be parted no more;
In the sweet by and by, by and by,

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on eternity's shore.
by and by, by and by,
4. Out of the crushed and mangled grapes, Comes forth the sparkling wine; If God but still my portion is, Be such experience mine.

5. Kept while the furnace, heated white, Shall purge the dross away! Thy judgments, Lord, are true and right, And brighter ev'ry day.
1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har -
2. Grace first contrived a way To
3. Grace taught my roving feet To
4. Grace all the work shall crown Through

monious to the ear; Heav'n with the echo
save the fallen man; And all the steps that
tread the heav'n-ly road; And new supplies each
ever-last-ing days; It lays in heav'n the

shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.
grace display, Which drew the won-drous plan.
hour I meet, While press-ing on to God.
top-most stone, And well de-serves our praise.
1. Great God, indulge my humble claim; Be
2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou
3. With heart and eyes, and lift-ed hands, For
4. E'en life it-self, with-out thy love, No
5. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While

thou my hope, my joy, my rest; The glo ries that com -
art my Fa- ther and my God; And I am thine by
thee I long, to thee I look, As trav-el -ers in
last-ing plea -sure can af -ford; Yes, 'twould a tire -some
I have breath to pray or praise; Thy work shall make my

pose thy name Stand all en-gaged to make me blest.
sa -cred ties, Thy son, thy serv -ant bought with blood.
thirst -y lands Pant for the cool -ing wat -er -brook.
bur-den prove, If I were ban -ished from thee, Lord.
heart re -joice, And fill the rem -nant of my days.
1. Great Hus-ban-d-man, at thy com-mand, Saints sowed thy
2. On through the sad and wea-ry years They sowed the
3. No long-er saints in sor-row go, In tears and
4. Now doth the joy-ful reap-er come Bear-ing his
5. E'en here, on this side Jor-dan, stand The gath-ered

seed with lib-ral hand And, mind-ful of thy
pre-cious seed with tears, And stayed their hearts in
sad-ness forth to sow; For he who bade them
sheaves in tri-umph home; The voice long sad-dened
sheaves from ev-ry land; And he that sowed, in

heav'n-ly call, On-ward they went, for-sak-ing all.
faith sub-lime With pros-pects of the har-vest time.
sow and weep Hath called them now in joy to reap.
now doth sing, And loud their songs of tri-umph ring.
joy doth reap, And har-vest home to-geth-er keep.
1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thru this barren land;
2. Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow
3. As I near the time of trouble, Bid my faith in thee increase;

I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow'ful hand.
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar, Lead me all my journey through.
While the thousands round are falling, Keep me, keep in perfect peace.

Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Refuge! Fortress! Thou hast set thy love on me.

Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Refuge! Fortress! Thou hast set thy love on me.
1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning.
3. See, in the desert rich flowers are springing;
4. See the dead risen from land and from ocean;

Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;

Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning!
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Loud from the mountain-top seeth oes are ringing,
Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion;

Zion, in triumph, begins her glad reign.
Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vision behold.
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

(Hymn text and musical notation)
1. Hail to the Lord's A-noint-ed, Je-hovah's bless-ed Son!
2. He comes with suc-cor speed-y To those who suf-fer wrong;
3. To him let praise un-ceasing And dai-ly vows as-cend;

Hail, in the time ap-point-ed, His reign on earth be-gun!
To help the poor and need-y, And bid the weak be strong;
His king-dom, still in-creas-ing, Shall be with-out an end:

He comes to break op-pres-sion, To set the cap-tives free,
To give them songs for sigh-ing, Their dark-ness turn to light,
The tide of time shall nev-er His cov-en-ant re-move;

To take a-way trans-gres-sion, And rule in eq-ui-ty.
Whose souls, con-demned and dy-ing, Were pre-cious in his sight.
No; it shall stand for-ev-er, A pledge that God is love.
1. Happy the man who learns to trace The
day's true
gain; Thrice

2. Wisdom divine! who tells the price Of
days, True

3. Her hands are filled with length of
days, True

4. Happy the man who wisdom gains; Thrice

leadings of Jehovah's grace; By wisdom coming

wisdom's costly merchandise? Wis-dom to silver

riches and immortal praise; Her ways are ways of

happy who his guest retains; He owns, and shall for-

from above, He reads and learns that God is love.

we prefer, And gold is dross compared to her.

pleasantness, And all her paths lead unto peace.

ever own, Wisdom and Christ are truly one.
1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the notes of praise above;
2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens All below and gives it worth;
3. King of glory! reign forever, Thine an ever-last ing crown;

Jesus reigns and heaven rejoices; Jesus reigns, he rules in love.
Lord of life, thy smile enlightens, Cheers and charms thy saints on earth.
Nothing from thy love shall sever Those whom thou shalt call thine own:

See, he comes to earth's throne; Soon he'll rule the world alone:
When we think of lovelike thine, Lord, we own it love divine:
Happy objects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face:
See, he comes to take earth's throne; Soon he'll rule the world alone

Chorus

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.
THE SAVIOUR COMES

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Lord has come, The
2. He comes, the "Sun of Righteousness," To
3. He comes the prisoner to release, In
4. He comes the broken heart to bind, The
5. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy

Saviour promised long; Let every
roll earth's clouds away, And make its
Satan's bondage held; The gates of
wounded soul to cure, And, with the
welcome shall proclaim, And heaven's e-

heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song.
desert wilderness Bloom in eternal day.
death before him burst, Sin's binding fetters yield.
treasures of his grace, To enrich the humble poor.
ternal arches ring With thy beloved name.

C F C F C G7 C
G Am G D G C G
C F C F C F C Dm C G7 C

1. Hark! the notes of angels singing, "Glory, glory to the Lamb!"
2. Ye for whom his life was given, Sacred themes to you belong: Come, assist the choir of heaven;
3. Filled with holy emulation, Let us praise his precious name; Sweet the theme, a free salvation;
4. Endless life in him possessing, Let us give the Saviour's name. Fruit of ever-lasting love.

Glo - ry, hon - or, trib - ute bring - ing, Rais - ing high the Sav - iour's name.
F C G7 C

Let us join the ever - last - ing song. Be for - ev - er to the Lamb.
1. Haste, my dull soul, arise, Shake off thy care; Kings for the promised throne, Crowns we shall wear;

2. Souls, for the marriage feast Robe and prepare

3. Press for the promised prize, Might-y in prayer. Ho-ly must be such guests; Je-sus is there!

Christ reigns, but not alone; We soon shall share.

Jesus has gone before, Count all thy suf-ferings o'er; Saints, wear your vic-t'ry palms, Chant your cele-s-tial psalms,

O ye de-spised ones, come; Pil-grims no more we'll roam:

He all thy bur-dens bore; Je-sus is there. Bride of the Lamb, thy charms O! seek to wear. Sweet-ly we'll rest at home; Je-sus is there.

JESUS IS THERE
1. Have you heard the new song, that most beau-ti-ful
2. 'Tis the song of the Lamb once by Mo-ses fore
3. O! what vis-ions of glo-ry are brought to faith's
4. Thy works great and mar-vel-ous, Al-might-y

song, The song which the saints now may sing How the
told, In the sym-bols and types of God's law; As the
view, Of glo-ry which all soon shall see; For the
Lord, Are glo-ri-ous in-deed in our sight; Thy

old harp of Mo-ses and sweet flute of John With har-
dawn of the day doth those sym-bols un-fold, We be-
great King of Glo-ry shall make all things new, And
ways just and true, thou blest King of the world, We ac-
mo-ni-ous mel-o-dy ring? With har-mo-ni-ous
hold what we ne'er be-fore saw, We be-hold what we
O! what re-joic-ing there'll be, And O! what re-
knowl-edge are per-fect-ly right, We ac-knowl-edge are

mel-o-dy ring? How the old harp of Mo-ses and
ne'er be-fore saw, As the dawn of the day doth those
joic-ing there'll be, For the great King of Glo-ry shall
per-fect-ly right, Thy ways just and true, thou blest

sweet flute of John With har-mo-ni-ous mel-o-dy ring?
sym-bols un-fold, We be-hold what we ne'er be-fore saw.
make all things new, And O! what re-joic-ing there'll be.
King of the world, We ac-knowl-edge are per-fect-ly right.
1. Have you on the Lord believed? Still there's more to fol-low,
2. Have you felt the Saviour near? Still there's more to fol-low,
3. Have you felt the Spirit's pow'r? Still there's more to fol-low,

Of his grace have you received? Still there's more to fol-low;
Does his bless-ed pres-ence cheer? Still there's more to fol-low;
Fall-ing like the gen-tle show'r? Still there's more to fol-low;

Oh, the grace the Fa-ther shows! Still there's more to fol-low.
Oh, the love that Je-sus shows! Still there's more to fol-low.
Oh, the pow'r the Spirit shows! Still there's more to fol-low.
Free-ly he his grace be-stows, Still there's more to fol-low;
Free-ly he his love be-stows, Still there's more to fol-low;
Free-ly he his pow'r be-stows, Still there's more to fol-low;

Chorus

More and more, more and more, Al-ways more to fol-low,

Oh, his match-less, bound-less love! Still there's more to fol-low.
1. Hear what God the Lord hath spoken: O my people, faint and few,
2. There, like streams that feed the garden, Praise is in your gate again:
3. Ye, no more your suns descend, Wan-ing moons no more shall see:

Com-fort less, af-flict-ed, bro-ken, Fair abodes I build for you.
For the Lord, your faith re-ward-ing, All his boun-ty shall be-stow.
But, your griefs for-ev-er end-ing, Find e-ter-nal noon in me:

Scenes of heart-felt trib-u-la-tion Shall no more per-plex your ways;
Then, in un-dis-turbed pos-sess-ion, Peace and right-eous-ness shall reign;
God shall rise, and shin-ing o'er you Change to day the gloom of night;

You shall name your walls "Sal-vation," And your gates shall all be "Praise."
Nev-er shall you feel op-pres-sion, Hear the voice of war a-gain.
Yes, the Lord shall be your glo-ry And your ev-er-last-ing light.
1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, I would wear Brid - al
2. Take the rai - ment soiled a - way, I would
3. Let me wear the white robe here, Pur - chased

gar - ments, white and fair; Brid - al ves - ture,
by my Sav - iour dear; Clothe me in my
fain cast off to - day; Clothe me in my
by my Sav - iour dear; Hold - ing fast his

un - de - filed, Thou dost give un - to thy child.
hand, and so Throu - gh the world un - spot - ted go.
WE ADORE THEE

1. Heav’n-ly Fa-ther, Sov’reign Lord, Be thy glo-rious
2. Though un-worth-y of thine ear, Deign our hum-ble
3. While on earth we long-er stay, Guide our foot-steps
4. Then through ag- es yet un-told, Count-ing mer-cies

name a-dored! Lord, thy mer-cies nev-er fail;
songs to hear; Pur-er praise we hope to bring
in thy way, Till we come to dwell with thee,
man-i-fold, There, in joy-ful songs of praise,

Hail, ce-les-tial good-ness, hail!
When a-round thy throne we sing.
Till we shall thy glo-ry see.
We’ll tri-um-phant voic-es raise.
1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, we be-seech thee, Grant thy bless-ing ere we part:
2. Let thy Spir-it, Lord, go with us, Be our com-fort and our stay;
3. May thy Spir-it dwell with-in us, May our souls thy tem-ples be,

Take us in thy care and keep-ing; Guard from e-vil ev'-ry heart.
Grate-ful praise to thee we ren-der, For the joy we feel to-day.
May we tread the path to glo-ry, Led and guid-ed still by thee.

Bless the words which have been spok-en, Hear our prayer and cheer-ful
strain; Give us, Lord, a con-stant to-ken That thou dost with us re-main.
1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, we thy chil-dren, Gathered round our ris-en Lord,
2. Gra-cious gales of heav'n-ly bless-ing In thy love to us af-ford;
3. Weak and wea-ry in the con-flict, "Wrest-ling not with flesh and blood,"
4. With thy strength, O Mas-ter, gird us; Thou our Guide and thou our Guard;

Lift our hearts in ear-nest plead-ing: O re-vive us by thy Word!
Let us feel thy spir-it's pres-ence, O re-vive us by thy Word!
Help us, Lord, as faint we fal-ter; O re-vive us by thy Word!
Fill us with thy ho-ly spir-it; O re-vive us by thy Word!

Send re-fresh-ing, send re-fresh-ing From thy pres-ence, gra-cious Lord!
Send re-fresh-ing, send re-fresh-ing, And re-vive us by thy Word.
1. He dies! the Friend of sinners dies! Lo! Sa-lem's
dead; A solemn darkness
goes with the decay. But Lo! what sudden
doom, and strong to save; O Death, thou mon-
ster,

2. Here's love and grief beyond degree: The Lord of
glo-ry dies for man! But Lo! what sudden
great De-liv-er reigns; Sing, he ac-
com-plished

3. Wipe now your tears, ye saints and tell How high your
death, veils the skies, A sud-den tremb-ling shakes the ground.
joy, all things well, And led the mon-stre-Death in chains.
where's thy sting? And where's thy vic'try, boast-ing Grave?
HE LEADETH ME

1. He lead - eth me, O bless - ed thought! O
times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, By
ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con -

2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-
ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con -

3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor
ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con -

4. And when my task on earth is done, When
ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con -

words with heav'n-ly com - fort fraught! What -
times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, By
by thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en
by thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en
by thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en
by thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en
by thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en

e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still
wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still
tent what - ev - er lot I see, Since
death's cold wave I will not flee, Since
death's cold wave I will not flee, Since
death's cold wave I will not flee, Since
'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
'tis his hand that lead-eth me.
'tis my God that lead-eth me.
God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

Chorus

He lead-eth me! he 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.
1. Here o'er the earth as a stranger I roam,
2. Here fierce temptations beset me around!
3. Here are afflictions and trials severe;
4. This world of care is a wilderness state,

Here is no rest, here is no rest;
Here is no rest, here is no rest;
Here is no rest, here is no rest;
Here is no rest, here is no rest;

Here as a pilgrim I wander alone,
Here I am grieved while my foes surround;
Here I must part with the friends I hold dear;
Here I must bear with the world and its hate;

Yet I am blest, I am blest.
Yet I am blest, I am blest.
Yet I am blest, I am blest.
Yet I am blest, I am blest.
For I look for-ward to that glo-rious day,
Let them re-vile me and scoff at my name,
Sweet is the prom-i-se I read in his Word,
Soon shall I be from the wick-ed re-leased,

When sin and sor-row will van-ish a-way,
Laugh at my weep-ing, en-deav-or to shame,
Bless-ed are they who have died in the Lord;
There shall my joy with the Lord be in-creased,

My heart doth leap while I hear Je-sus say:
I will go for-ward, for this is my theme,
They will be called to re-ceive their re-ward;
Soon shall the faith-ful for-ev-er be blest,

"There, there is rest, there is rest."
There, there is rest, there is rest.
Then we shall rest, we shall rest.
There, there is rest, there is rest.
1. High in the Heav'ns, e-ter-nal God, Thy
2. For-ev-er firm thy jus-tice stands, As
3. Thy prov-i-dence is kind and large; Both
4. My God, how ex-cel-lent thy grace! Whence

good-ness in full glo-ry shines; Thy truth shall break thro'
moun-tains their foun-da-tions keep; Wise are the won-ders
man and beast thy boun-ty share; The whole cre-a-tion
all our hope and com-fort springs; 'Mid earth-ly woes we

ev-ry cloud That veils and dark-ens thy de-signs.
of thy hands, Thy judg-ments are a might-y deep.
is thy charge, But saints are thy pe-cu-liar care.
sweet-ly rest Un-der the shad-ow of thy wings.
1. Holy spirit, banish sadness; Pierce the clouds of weary night; Come, thou source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.

2. From the height which knows no measure, As a gracious show'r descend, Bringing down the richest treasure Man can wish, or God can send.

3. Author of the new creation, Come with uncion and with pow'r; Make our hearts thy habitation; On our souls thy graces show'r.

4. Hear, O hear our supplication; By thy spirit, God of peace, Rest upon this congregation, With the fulness of thy grace.
1. Ho-ly spir-it, faith-ful guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side,
2. Ev-er pres-ent, tru-est Friend, Ev-er near thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re-lease,

G Gent-ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des-ert land.
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Gro-ping on in dark-ness drear.
Noth-ing left but time for prayer, Wait-ing to be gath-ered there,

G Wea-ry souls for aye re-joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are raging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er.
Wad-ing deep the dis-mal flood, Trust-ing still in Je-sus' blood

Whis-p'ring soft-ly Trav'ler come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home.
Ah, then whis-per, Trav'ler come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home.
Whis-per sweet-ly, Trav'ler come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home.
1. Hope of our hearts! O Lord, appear, Thou glory from above, Is linked with that most min-gled, pure and free, Of union with our
glorious Star of day Shine forth and chase the
ing with thee to be. Our eye is on the
gory from above, Is linked with that most mingled, pure and free, Of union with our

drear-y night, With all our fears, away.
roy-al crown Pre-pared for us and thee.
precious thought, Thine ever-last-ing love;
liv-ing Head, And fellow-ship with thee.

5. This joy e'en now in part is ours, This fellowship begun;
   But O! what rapture shall we know When vict'ry's fully won.
6. There, near thy heart, upon the throne, Thy ransomed bride shall see
   What grace was in the bleeding Lamb Who died to make her free.
7. O! what are all our sufferings here, If, Lord, thou count us meet
   With that enraptured host t'appear, And worship at thy feet!
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
2. In every condition, in sickness, in health,
3. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,

Is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
In poverty's vale, or bounding in wealth,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;

What more can he say than to you he hath said?
At home and abroad, on the land or the sea,
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
4. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
   My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flames shall not hurt thee—I only design
   Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine,
   Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5. The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose
   I'll never, no, never, desert to his foes;
   That soul, though a host should endeavor to shake,
   I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake,
   I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.
1. How happy and blessed the hours
2. His name yields the richest perfume,
3. Content with holding his face
4. My Lord, I am sure I am thine,

Since Jesus I always can see!
And sweeter than music his voice,
My all to his pleasure resigned,
And thou art my sun and my song,

Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs
His presence dispersions all gloom,
No changes of season or place
No longer I languish and pine,

Have all gained new sweetness to me;
And makes all within me rejoice;
Can make any change in my mind;
Nor e'en are my winters so long;
E'en when the great sun shines but dim,
I should, were he always thus nigh,
While blest with a sense of his love,
My doubts and my fears all have flown,

And fields strive in vain to look gay,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
A palace a toy would appear;
Thy soul-cheering plan now I see;

While I am so happy in him,
No mortal so happy as I,
And prisons would palaces prove,
Thy wisdom and glory have shone

December's as pleasant as May,
My summer would last all the year.
If Jesus still dwelt with me there.
From out thy blest Word upon me.
1. How blessed, how glorious, how joyful to feel The love everlasting, of sonship above, That warns those in danger with tenderest seal, The love that is perfect, the love that is pure, That we may with patience all things well endure. Lord, And perfect accord-ance with his blessed Word.

2. I want the pure wisdom that comes from above, That is sweet spir-it of Jesus, my joy that is perfect, the love that is pure, That we may with patience all things well endure. Lord, And perfect accord-ance with his blessed Word.
I want to feel humble, more simple,
I want to touch lightly the things of this

mild, More like my best Master and more like a
earth, Esteeming them only of trifling

child; More trustful, more thankful, more lovely in
worth; From sin and its bondage I would be set

mind, More watchful, more prayerful, more loving and kind.
free, And live, my dear Saviour, live only for thee.
1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary rest.

3. Dear name! the rock on which we build, Our treasure, filled With boundless stores of grace!

4. Jesus, our Shepherd, Saviour, Friend, Our tude ascend; Accept the praise we bring.

5. We would thy boundless love proclaim With Our name abroad through all the earth.
1. How sweet to leave the world a-while, And seek the presence of our Lord
   Dear Saviour, on thy face. O Lord, behold us faith may see thy face. O speak, that we
2. From bus-y scenes we now re-treat, That we may here converse with thee. O Lord, behold us faith may see thy face. O speak, that we
3. Chief of ten thou-sand, now ap-pear, That we by peo-ple smile; Draw near ac-cord-ing to thy word.
   at thy feet; Let this the gate of heav-en be. voice may hear, And let thy pres-ence fill this place.
1. How vain is all beneath the skies! How transient
evening cloud, the morning dew, The withering

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, The withering

3. But tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all being

4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dispel our
each the skies is vain, There is a brighter age now
cares, and chase our fears: Since God is ours, we're traveling

Every earthly bliss! How slender all the fondest
grass, the fading flow'r, Of earthly hopes are emblems
Earthly treasures vain!
1. How wise are God's commands! How wise his precepts are! We cast our burdens on the Lord, and trust his constant care.

2. Beneath his watchful eye His saints securely dwell; The hand which bears all nature up doth guard his children well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down thy weary mind? Haste to thy heav'nly changed from day to day. We'll drop our burdens at his feet, and sweet refreshment find.

4. His goodness stands approved, Unseen his precepts are! We cast our burdens on the Lord, and trust his constant care.

REST IN GOD
I AM SO GLAD

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav’n
2. Father loves me and I know I love him.
3. My loving Father and his blessed Son,
4. O! for such love I would make some return:

Tells of his love in the book he has giv’n.
Love sent his Son my lost soul to redeem;
Loves me and cares for my wants ev’ry one;
My humble offering I’m sure he’ll not spurn:

Wonderful things in the Bible I see;
Yes, ’twas his love and his mercy so free;
Lord, here I give my poor life unto thee;

This is the dearest, his great love to me.
O! I am certain my Father loves me.
No clearer proof of his love could there be.
Through it may praises rebound unto thee.

G

D7 G

G

D G
I am so glad my Father loves me,
I am so glad my Father loves me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
I gladly take thy favors so free,

Fa - ther loves me, Fa - ther loves me,
Fa - ther loves me, Fa - ther loves me,
Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
Fa - vors so free, Fa - vors so free,

Yes, he loves even me.
Yes, he loves even me.
Yes, he loves even me.
Fa - vors to even me.
1. "I am the door," come in, come in, And
2. "I am the door," whose heavy lock Bars
3. "I am the door," no longer roam; Here
4. "I am the door," my Father waits To

leave without all fear and sin; The
out all strangers from the flock, And
are thy treasures, here thy home; I
make thee heir of rich estates; Come

night is dark, the storm is wild, O! come within, thou
guards my Father's precious fold: Come in from darkness pur-chased them for thee and thine, And paid the price in
in with thankful hearts and praise, And walk in heav'n's ap-

weary child, O! come within, thou weary child.
and from cold, Come in from darkness and from cold.
blood of mine, And paid the price in blood of mine.
pointed ways, And walk in heav'n's appointed ways.
1. I am wait-ing, ev-er wait-ing, For the bright-er, bet-ter day,
2. All the proph-ets of past ag-es Saw its bright-ness from a - far,
3. Now the world is full of suf-fring, Sounds of woe fall on my ears,
4. I am wait-ing, hop-ing, pray-ing For Mes-si-ah's glo-rious reign.

Just be-yond the clouds and shad-ows, That sur-round my lone-ly way;
And in words sub-lime have spo-ken Of the peace and glo-ry there.
Sights of wretch-ed-ness and sor-row Fill my eyes with pity-ing tears.
For I know he'll rule in jus-tice; Right and truth will tri-umph then.

For a day of light and glad-ness, Such as earth has nev-er known,
They have slept in those green val-leys, Which in wea-ri-ness they trod;
'Tis the earth's dark night of weep-ing; Wrong and e-vil tri-umph now;
World-ly plea-sures can-not win me, While I wait for that bright day,

When in eq-ui-ty and jus-tice, Christ shall reign on Da-vid's throne.
Soon they'll come with songs of tri-umph To the ho-ly mount of God.
I can wait, for just be-fore me Beams the morn-ing's ros-eate glow.
World-ly splen-dor can-not charm me, While its light beams on my way.
I BRING MY ALL TO THEE

1. I bring my sins to thee, The sins I cannot count, That all may cleansed be, In thy once opened fount; I bring them, Saviour, all to thee, The burden is too great for me. The burden is too great for me.  
2. I bring my grief to thee, The grief I cannot tell; No words shall need ed be, Thou know est all so well; I bring the sorrow laid on me, O loving Saviour, all for me, O loving Saviour, all to thee.  
3. My joys to thee I bring, The joys thy love has given, That each may be a wing To lift me nearer Thine, ever, thine all I bring To thee, my Saviour and my King.  
4. My life I bring to thee: I would not be my own, O Saviour, let me be Thine, ever, thine all I bring To thee, my Saviour and my King.
1. I come to thee, I come to thee, Thou precious Lamb who died for me, I come to thee, I come to thee.

2. I come to thee with all my grief, To find in thee a sweet relief; I rest confiding in the darkest hour; I come to thee through Lamb who died for me; I rest confiding in thy Word, And cast my burden on the Lord.

3. I come to thee, whose sovereign pow'r Can cheer me in my pain and sorrow, griefs and fears: Thou precious Lamb who died for me, I come to thee.

4. I come to thee with all my tears, My pain and sorrow, griefs and fears: Thou precious Lamb who died for me, I come to thee, I come to thee.

5. To thee my trembling spirit flies, When faith seems weak and comfort dies; I bow adoring at thy feet, And hold with thee communion sweet.

6. O wondrous love! what joy is mine, To feel that I am truly thine. Thou precious Lamb who died for me, I come to thee, I come to thee.
1. If in thy likeness, O Lord, may awake, And shine a pure image of thee, Then I shall be satisfied when I can break The dark-ness of night To welcome the coming of dawn.

2. I know this stained tab-let must first be washed white And there thy bright fea-tures be drawn; I know I must suf-fer the with thee ap-pear, In glo-ry and beau-ty ar-rayed. cir-cle his child, O! I shall be sat-is-fied then.

3. And O! the blest morn-ing al-read-y is here, The shad-ows of earth soon shall fade; And soon in thy like-ness I'll in thy blest man-sion, and when The arms of my Fa-ther en-

4. When on thine own im-age in me thou hast smiled, With-when I can break The fet-ters of flesh and be free.

SATISFIED WITH THY LIKENESS
1. If on a quiet sea T’ward home I calmly sail, With grateful heart, O God, to thee I’ll own the favoring gale.

2. But when the surges rise, And rest delay to come, Blest be the temper, kind the storm, Which drives me nearer home.

3. Soon shall the waves and storms All yield to thy control; Thy love will banish all alarms And dark-ness from My soul.

4. Teach me, in every state, To make thy will my own; And while the joys of sense depart, To live by faith alone.
1. I have entered the valley of blessing so sweet,
2. There is peace in the valley of blessing so sweet,
3. There is love in the valley of blessing so sweet,
4. There's a song in the valley of blessing so sweet,

And Jesus abides with me there;
And plenty the land doth impart;
Such as none but the blood-washed may feel;
That only the virgins can sing

And his spirit and blood make my cleansing complete,
And there's rest for the weary, worn traveler's feet,
Here heaven comes down redeemed spirits to greet,
All the nations shall worship and bow at thy feet,
And his perfect love casteth out fear.
And joy for the sorrowing heart.
Here Christ sets his covenant seal.
To the honor and praise of our King.

Chorus
There's joy in the valley of blessing so sweet; Here
Jesus his fullness bestows; We believe and receive and confess him, Our refuge from all earthly woes.
1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Thy load of care thou mayst lay down And be no more distressed.
The living water; thirsty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright!

I came to Jesus as I was, Weary and worn, and sad,
I came to Jesus and I drank Of that life-giving stream;
I looked and saw my star of hope, My Sun of Righteousness.

I found in him a resting place, And he hath made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in him.
O! soon 'twill rise and fill the earth, And all the nations bless.
I KNOW NO LIFE DIVIDED

1. I know no life divided, O Lord of Life, from thee; In faith and hope rejoicing, Thro' his most precious Word.

2. I fear no tribulation, Since, whatso'er it be, It soon shall free us, From death eternally.

3. Thus, while o'er earth I wander, My heart is light and blest, My treasures are up yonder, My heart is there at rest. O fear not death, O Jesus; My life is hid with thee; Thy Thou, my Lord and Teacher, Hast claimed me for thine own, E'en blessed thought! I'm trying To live to please the Lord, In pow'r soon shall free us From death eternally.

G C G G D7 Dm7 Em C D7 G
G C G Am G D Bm D7 G
D Bm D7 G D A7 D
G C G Am G D Bm D7 G
1. I know not what awaits me, God kindly veils mine eyes,
2. One step I see before me, 'Tis all I need to see,
3. O blissful lack of knowledge, 'Tis blessed not to know;
4. So on I go not knowing, I would not if I might;

And o'er each step of my onward way He makes new scenes to rise;
The light of heaven more bright-ly shines, When earth's il-lu-sions flee;
He holds me with his own right hand, And will not let me go,
I'd rather walk in the dark with God Than go alone in the light;

And ev'ry joy He sends me comes A sweet and glad surprise.
And sweet-ly through the si-lence comes His lov-ing "Fol-low Me."
And lulls my trou-bled soul to rest In him who loves me so.
I'd rather walk by faith with him Than go alone by sight.
Chorus

E\(^\#\) A\(^\#\) E\(^\#\) B\(^7\) Gm E\(^\#\)

Where He may lead I'll follow, My trust in him repose;

E\(^\#\) G\(^7\) A\(^\#\) B\(^7\) E\(^\#\)

And ev'ry hour in perfect peace I'll sing, he knows, he knows;

E\(^\#\) G\(^7\) A\(^\#\) E\(^\#\) A\(^\#\) B\(^7\) E\(^\#\) D. C.

And ev'ry hour in perfect peace I'll sing, he knows, he knows.

E\(^\#\) After last verse only

He knows, he knows, he knows,..............he knows..............
1. I know that my Redeemer lives; What joy the bluest assurance gives! He lives, he lives, who lives, who bought me with his blood; He lives, my hungry him I soon shall conquer death; Then all his glories once was dead; He lives, my everlasting Head! soul to feed; He lives, my help in time of need. I'll declare, That all the world his life may share.
1. I left it all with Jesus Long ago; All my sins and weakness,
2. I leave it all with Jesus, For he knows How to steal the bitter,
3. I leave it all with Jesus Day by day; Faith can firmly trust him,

And my woes, Human sins once slew him On the tree. I heard the spirit's
From life's woes How to gild the tear-drop With his smile, Make the desert
Come what may, Hope has dropped her anchor Found her rest In the calm sure

whisper, ’Tis for thee; From my heart the burden Rolled away—
garden Bloom a-while; When my weakness leaneth On his might,
ha-ven Of his breast: Love esteems it heaven To abide

Happy day! From my heart the burden Rolled away— Happy day!
all seems light. When my weakness leaneth On his might, all seems light. at his side. Love esteems it heaven To abide at his side.
I LOVE THEE

1. I love thee, I love thee, I
2. I'm happy, I'm happy, O
3. O Jesus, my Saviour, with
4. O! who's like my Saviour? He's

love thee, my Lord; I love thee, my
wondrous account! My joys are tri-
thee I am blest! My life and sal-
Salem's bright King; The sweet song of

Saviour with love ever more; I
um-phant, I stand on the mount! I
vation, my joy and my rest! Thy
Moses he's giv'n me to sing; I'll
love thee, I love thee, and that thou dost
gaze on my treasure, and long to be
name is my theme, and thy love is my
praise him, I'll praise him, with heart and with

know; But how much I
there, With Jesus, my
song, Thy grace doth in
will, While his blessed

love thee, I never can show.
Saviour and all saints to share.
spire both my heart and my tongue.
work here my moments doth fill.
I LOVE THY WILL

1. I love thy will, O God! Thy love, my heart, is satisfied and still.
2. I love thy will, O God! It bless-ed, per-fect will, In which this once re-
3. I love thy will, O God! The com-mon task, It makes each tri-al blest.
4. I love thy will, O God! O praise, and some Sweet with ac-cept-ed pain.

Thy will, Thy will, Thy will, Thy will,

O God! O God! O God! O God!

bless-ed, per-fect will, In which this once re-
is my joy, my rest; It glo-ri-fies my
sun-shine or the rain. Some days are bright with
hear my ear-nest plea, That as thy will is

bel-lious heart Lies sat-is-fied and still.
com-mon task, It makes each tri-al blest.
praise, and some Sweet with ac-cept-ed pain.
done in heav'n, It may be done in me.
1. I love to steal a while a-way, From ev'-ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of clos-ing day, In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.
2. I love in sol-i-tude to shed The pen-i-ten-tial tear, And all his prom-is-es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-tu-re good im-pend. And all my cares and sor-rows cast, On him whom I a-dore.
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright-er scenes be-yond; The pros-pect doth my strength re-new,And hence my songs a-bound.
5. Soon shall earth's days of toil be o'er, Its dark-ness passed a-way; Its storms and tri-als but pre-pare, And lead to end-less day.
1. I love to tell the story Of gracious heav'n-ly
2. I love to tell the story! More won-der-ful it
3. I love to tell the story! 'tis pleas-ant to re-
4. I love to tell the story! For those who know it

love How Je-sus left his glo-ry That won-drous love to
seems Than all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en
peat What seems each time I tell it More won-der-ful-ly
best Seem hun-ger-ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the

prove. I love to tell the story, Be-
dreams, I love to tell the story! It
sweet, I love to tell the story, For
rest. And when in scenes of glo-ry, I
cause I know it's true; It sat-is-fies my did so much for me; And that is just the some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal-sing a new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old long-ings, As noth-ing else would do. rea-son, I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the va-tion From God's own ho-ly Word. sto-ry That I have loved so long.

sto-ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto-ry Of gra-cious, heav'n-ly love.
I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger, I can tarry, I can
tarry but a night; Do not detain me, for I am going
longing heart is there; Soon to this country, sin-dark and dreary,
deem-er is the light; There is no sorrow, nor any sighing

To where life's waters are ever flowing.
Will come the sunlight of heav'nly glory. I'm a pilgrim and I'm a
Nor any tears there, nor any dying.

stranger, I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.
1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or
2. Jesus my Lord! I know his name; His
3. Firm as his throne his promise stands, And
4. Then will he own my humble name Be-

to defend his cause; Maintain the honor
name is all my trust; Nor will he put my
he can well secure What I've committed
fore his Father's face, And in the New Je-

of his Word, The glory of his cross.
soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
to his hands, Till the decisive hour.
ru - sa - lem Ap - point my soul a place.
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

1. I need thee ev'ry hour, Most precious
2. I need thee ev'ry hour; Stay thou near
3. I need thee ev'ry hour; In joy or
4. I need thee ev'ry hour; Teach me thy

Lord! No tender voice like thine Can peace afford.
by; Temp-ta-tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
pain; With me, dear Lord, a-bide, Or life is vain.
will; And thy rich prom-is-es In me ful-fill.

I need thee, O! I need thee; Ev-ry hour I
need thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour! I come to thee.
1. Be glad in the Lord and re-joice, All ye that are up-right in heart; Tho' darkness surrounds you by day, Your sky by the night be o'er-cast; 3. Be glad in the Lord and re-joice, His prais-es pro-clam-ing in song;  

And ye that have made Him your choice, Bid sad-ness and sor-row de-part. Let no-thing your spir-it dis-may, But trust 'till the dan-ger is past. With harp and with or-gan and voice, The loud hal-le-lu-jahs pro-long.  

Re-joice! Re-joice! Be glad in the Lord and re-joice re-joice; Re-joice in the Lord and re-joice in the Lord.  

Re-joice! Re-joice! Be glad in the Lord and re-joice! Re-joice in the Lord and re-joice in the Lord.
1. In God I have found a retreat,
2. I dread not the terror by night;
3. The pestilence walking about,
4. The wasting destruction at noon,

Where I can surely abide;
No arrow can harm me by day;
When darkness has settled abroad,
No fearful foreboding can bring;

No refuge, no rest so complete,
His shadow has covered me quite,
Can never compel me to doubt
With Jesus my soul doth commune,
And here I intend to reside.  
My fears he has driven away.  
The presence and pow'r of our Lord.  
His perfect salvation I sing.

O! what comfort it brings, My soul sweetly sings,  
I am safe from all danger While under his wings.

5. A thousand may fall at my side, Ten thousand at my right hand;  
Above me his wings are spread wide, Beneath them in safety I stand.

6. His truth is my buckler and shield, His love he hath set upon me;  
His name in my heart he hath sealed; E'en now his salvation I see.
1. In some way or other the Lord will provide. It may not be
2. At some time or other the Lord will provide; It may not be
3. Despair then no longer; the Lord will provide; And this be the

my way, It may not be thy way; And yet, in his own way,
my time, It may not be thy time; And yet in his own time,
token— No word he has spoken Was ever yet broken.

"The Lord will provide." Then, we'll trust in the Lord, And he will pro-
vide; Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And he will pro-
vide.
1. In mem'ry of the Sav-iour's love We keep this sim-ple feast, Where ev'-ry con-se-
crat-ed heart Is made a wel-come guest.
of his blood, Our cost-ly sacri-fice.
2. By faith we take the bread of life Which this doth sym-bol-ize; This cup in to-ken King-dom pow'r We'll drink it, Lord, with thee.
3. This cup shall e'er re-call the hour When thou didst set us free; Soon with new joy in rec-tion pow'rs, Thine end-less praise shall be.
4. What rap-turous joy shall then be ours, For-ev'-er Lord, with thee! Clothed with our res-ur-keep this sim-ple feast, Where ev'-ry con-se-
crat-ed heart Is made a wel-come guest.
of his blood, Our cost-ly sacri-fice.
1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow 'ring
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de -
3. When the sun of life is beam - ing Bright and
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure; By the

o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
cieve and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the
clear up - on my way, From the cross the
cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that

sa -cred stor - y Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
radi - ance stream - ing Adds new lus - tre to the day.
knows no mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bide.
1. In the rifted Rock I'm resting, Sure and safe from all alarm;  
2. Many a stormy sea I've traversed, Many a tempest shock have known;

Storms and billows have united, All in vain, to do me harm:  
Have been driven, without anchor, On the barren shores and lone.

In the rifted Rock I'm resting; Surf is dash ing at my feet,  
But I now have found a haven Never moved by tempest shock,

D.S. — In the rifted Rock I'm resting; Sure and safe from all alarm,

Storm clouds dark are o'er me hov'ring, Yet my rest is all complete.  
Where my soul is safe forever, In the blessed rifted Rock.

Storms and billows have united All in vain, to do me harm.
1. Into thy gracious hands I fall, And with the
2. Still let thy wisdom be my guide, Nor take thy
3. Arm me with thy whole armor, Lord; Support my

arms of faith embrace; O King of glory, hear my
flight from me away; Still with me let thy grace a-
weakness with thy might; Gird on thy thigh thy con\'ring

call; O raise me, heal me by thy grace.
bide, That I from thee may never stray:
sword, And shield me in the threatening fight.
Now righteous through thy grace I am; No condemnation!
Let thy word richly in me dwell, Thy peace and
From faith to faith, from grace to grace, So in thy

nation now I dread; I taste salvation in thy
love my portion be; My joy to endure and do thy
strength shall I go on, Till I appear before thy

name, Alive in thee, my living Head.
will, Till perfect I am found in thee.
face, And glory end what grace begun.
MY STRONG TOWER

1. In Zi-on's Rock a-bid-ing, My soul her tri-umph sings;
2. Wild waves are round me swell-ing, Dark clouds a-bove I see;
3. My tow'r of strength can nev-er In time of trou-ble fail;

Am G C Am7 G D G D

In his pa-vil-ion hid-ing, I praise the King of kings.
Yet, in my for-tress dwell-ing, More safe I can-not be.
No pow'r of Sa-tan ev-er A-gainst it shall pre-vail.

Chorus G D D7 G G D

My Strong Tow'r is he! To him will I flee;

D13 Em D G C G Em G D7 G

In him con-fide, in him a-bide; My Strong Tow'r is he!
1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, 
That grace of Jesus 
in the heart is sweet.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, 
And grace my fears relieved; 
'Hast thou felt the power of grace?' 
My soul, before the cross 
I did not feel I had need of grace; 
But now I feel his love in my heart; 
The cross has shown me grace's need; 
The cross has shown me grace's need.

3. Thro' many dangers, toils and snares, 
I have already come; 
'Tis grace hath brought me safe 
Thus far! How sweet to tell 
That grace hath brought me safe thus far! 
I need no other plea; 
To Jesus alone I fly 
To Jesus alone I fly.

4. When we've been there 
Ten thousand years, 
Bright grace will be there 
To welcome us.

G D7 Em C G

G D7 G

C G Em G D7 G

Now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
Grace appear! The hour I first believed!
Safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
Sing God's praise! Than when we first began.

G D7 Em C G

G D7 G

C G Em G D7 G

Now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
Grace appear! The hour I first believed!
Safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
Sing God's praise! Than when we first began.
1. I saw a way-worn trav'-ler In tat-ter'd gar-ments clad,
2. The sum-mer sun was shin-ing, The sweat was on his brow,
3. The song-sters in the ar-bor That stood be-side the way

Yet strug-gling up the moun-tain, His face would make you glad.
His gar-ments worn and dust-y, His step seemed ver-y slow;
At-tract-ed his at-tention, In-vit-ing his de-lay;

His back was la-den heavy, His strength was al-most gone.
But he kept press-ing on-ward, For he was wend-ing home,
His watch-word still was "On-ward!!" Yet swift-er did he run,
4. I saw him in the evening: The sun was bending low,
   He'd overtopped the mountain, And reached the vale below;
   He saw the golden city— His everlasting home—
   And shouted loud, Hosanna, Deliverance has come!

5. I heard the song of triumph They sang upon that shore,
   Saying, Jesus has redeemed us, From death forevermore;
   Then casting his eyes backward On the race which he had run,
   He shouted loud, Hosanna, Deliverance has come!
1. I stand all astonished with wonder,
2. I struggled and wrestled to win it,
3. He laid his hand on me and healed me,
4. The Prince of my peace is now present,

And gaze on the ocean of love;
The blessing that setteth me free;
And bade me be ev'ry whit whole;
The light of his face is on me;

And over its waves to my spirit
But when I had ceased from my struggles,
I touched but the hem of his garments,
O listen! beloved, he speaketh:

Comes peace, like a heavenly dove,
His peace Jesus gave unto me.
And glory came thrilling my soul.
"My peace I will give unto thee."
Chorus

The cross now covers my sins;

The past is under the blood;

I'm trusting in Jesus for all;

My will is the will of my God.
I'VE FOUND A FRIEND

1. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! He loved me ere I knew him; He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him. And gift of life, But his own self he gave me. Naught or and guide, So might-y a de-fend-er! From

2. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! He gave his life to save me; And not a-lone the kind, and true, and ten-der, So wise a coun-sel-

3. I've found a friend; O! such a friend! So such a friend! Such a friend! So such a friend! So
'round my heart still close-ly twine. Those ties which naught can that I have my own I call, I hold it for the him who now doth love me so, What pow’r my soul can
sev-er, For I am his and Giv-er; My heart, my strength, my
sev-er? Shall life or death, or
he is mine, For ev-er and ev-er.
life, my all, Are his, and his ev-er.
an-y foe? No; I am his ev-er.
1. I want a principle within, Of jealously, godly fear; A sensibility -
2. From thee that I no more may part, No more thy goodness grieve, The filial awe, the
3. If to the right or left I stray, That moment, Lord, reprove; And let thy goodness

jealous, godly fear; A sensibility -
ty of sin, A pain to feel it near; I loving heart, The tender conscience give. Quick chase away All hindrance to thy love. O!

want the first approach to feel Of as the apple of an eye, O may the least omission pain My
pride or fond desire; To
God, my conscience make; A -
well instructed soul. And

catch the wand'ring of my will, And
wake my soul when sin is nigh, And
send me to the blood again, Which

quench the kindling fire.
keep it still awake.
makes and keeps me whole.
1. I will sing for Jesus; — With his blood he 
   bought me And all along my 
   pilgrim way His loving hand has brought me.

2. Can there o-ver-take me — Any dark dis-
   as-ter, — While I sing for 
   music, When heart and flesh are fail-ing.

3. I will sing for Jesus; His name a-lone pre-
   vail-ing Shall be my sweet-est 
   wit-ness-es Who cast their crowns be-fore him.

4. Still I'll sing for Jesus; O! how will I a-
   long 
   est 
   fore
Chorus

O! yes, I'll sing for Jesus,

Yes, I'll tell the story Of

him who did redeem us, The

Lord of life and glory.
1. I will sing of my Redeemer And his
   wondrous love to me. On the cruel cross he
   won-drous love to me. On the cruel cross he
   suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
2. I will tell the wondrous story, How, my
   lost es - tate to save, In his bound-less love and
   lost es - tate to save, In his bound-less love and
   mer - cy, He the ransom free - ly gave.
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His tri-
   um-phant power to save, How the vic-to-ry he
   giv - eth O-ver sin and death and grave.
4. I will sing of my Redeemer, And my
   call to glo-ry too; He from death to life hath
   brought me, Heav'n-ly glo-ry brought to view.
Chorus

G

C

G

Sing, O! sing of my Re-deem-er;
Sing, O! sing of my Re-deem-er;

G

D7

G

With his blood he pur-chased me;
With his blood he pur-chased me;

G

C

G

On the cross he sealed my par-don,
On the cross he sealed my par-don,

G

D7

G

C

Paid the debt and made me free.
Paid the debt and made me free.

Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.
1. I will sing you a song of that
2. O! that home of the soul! In my
3. An unchangeable home is for
4. O! how sweet it will be in that

beautiful land Prepared by our
visions and dreams, Its bright jasper
you and for me, Where Jesus of
beautiful land. So free from all

Lord for his own, Where storms ever
walls I can see, Till fancy but
Nazareth stands; The King of all
sorrow and pain. His songs on our

beat on the glittering strand
thinly the veil intervenes
kings and empires he'll be,
lips, and his work in our hands,
For the years of eternity home;
Between that fair city and me;
And his saints will be crowned at his hands;
To meet one another again;

For the years of eternity home,
Between that fair city and me;
And his saints will be crowned at his hands,
To meet one another again;

Where storms ever beat on the glittering
Till fancy but thinly the veil inter-
The King of all kingdoms forever he'll
His songs on our lips, and his work in our

strand For the years of eternity home.
venes Between that fair city and me.
be, And his saints will be crowned at his hands.
hand To meet one another again.
I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my
3. Man may trouble and distress me, This but drives me

follow thee; Weak and poor, despised, forsaken,
Saviour too; Former friends are wont to leave me,
neither thee; Life with trials hard may press me,

Thou from hence my all shalt be. Perish ev'ry
Thou art faithful, thou art true. And while thou shalt
Soon my rest will sweeter be. O! 'tis not in
4. Go, then, earthly name and treasure; Come, reproach, and scorn and pain;
   In thy service pain is pleasure, With thy favor loss is gain.
   I have called thee, Abba, Father; I have set my heart on thee;
   Storms may howl and clouds may gather; All must work for good to me.

5. Soul, then know thy full salvation; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
   Joy to find, in ev'ry station, Something still to do or bear.
   Think what spirit dwells within thee; Think what Father's smiles are thine;
   Think how Jesus died to save thee; Child of heav'n, canst thou repine?
1. Jesus, keep me near the cross; There a precious fountain,
   Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me;
   Near the cross I’ll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ever,

Free to all—a healing stream— Flows from Calvary's mountain.
   There the bright and morning Star Shed its beams around me.
   Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river.

Chorus

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory ever;

Till my ransomed soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

NEAR THE CROSS
ENTIRE DEVOTEDNESS TO GOD

1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope On thee I cast my care;
2. I want a so - ber mind, A self - re-nounce-ing will,
3. I want a god - ly fear, A quick, dis-cern-ing eye,

With hum - ble con-fi-dence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer.
That tram-plies down and casts be - hind, The baits of pleas - ing ill;
That looks to thee when sin is near, And sees the tempt-er fly;

Give me on thee to wait, Till I can all things do;
A soul in - ured to pain, To hard-ship, grief, and loss;
A spir - it still pre-pared, And armed with jeal - ous care;

On thee, al-might - y to cre - ate, Al-might - y to re - new.
Bold to take up, firm to sus - tain, The con-se - crat - ed cross.
For - ev - er stand - ing on its guard, And watch - ing un - to prayer.
1. Jesus, refuge of my soul! Let me to thy bosom fly,
2. Other refuge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, All I need in thee I find;

While the raging bil-lows roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
Leave, O, leave me not a-lone! Still sup-port and com-fort me;
Thou didst strength-en me when faint, Now my eyes no more are blind.

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past!
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun-tain art; Rich sup-plies I find in thee,

Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O, re-ceive me home at last!
Cov-er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
Spring-ing up with-in my heart, Ris-ing to e-ter-ni-ty.
1. Jesus shall reign wher'-er the sun Does his suc-
2. From north to south man-kind will meet To pay their
3. To him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less
4. Peo-ple and realms of ev'-ry tongue Shall praise his

cess-sive jour-neys run; His king-dom spread from
hom-age at his feet; While all the world shall
prais-es crown his head, His name like sweet per-
name with sweet-est song, And loud their voic-es

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
own the Lord, And world-ly tribes at-tend his word.
fume shall rise With ev'-ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
shall pro-claim Hon-or and bless-ings on his name.
1. Jesus, the very thought of thee
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
3. O hope of every contrite heart,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this,
5. Jesus, our only joy be thou,

Brings comfort, peace and rest;
Nor can the memory find
O joy of all the meek,
Nor tongue nor pen can show!
As thou our prize wilt be;

Oh, how I long thy face to see,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
To those who ask, how kind thou art!
The love of Jesus, what it is.
In thee be all our glory now,
And be for - ev - er blest,
The Sav - iour of man - kind,
How good to those who seek!
None but his loved ones know,
And through e - ter - ni - ty,

THE SWEETEST NAME
1. Jesus, thou everlasting King, Accept our praises, Lord.
2. Let every act of worship be Like joy and love, Commun-ion like to that above.
3. The gladness of this happy day! O, served re-nown; We glory in thy kingly crown.
4. Let every moment, as it flies, In joy and love, Commun-ion like to that a-bove.

Accept the tribute which we bring; Accept thy well-deserved espousals, Lord to thee; Grant a blest hour of may its joys for ever stay! Let not our faith for-crease thy praise, en-hance our joys, Till we are made to

served re-nown; We glory in thy kingly crown. joy and love, Commu-n-ion like to that above.
sake its hold, Nor hope de-cline, nor love grow cold. share thy name, As bride of God's anoint-ed Lamb.
MY GLORIOUS DRESS

1. Jesus, thy spotless righteousness My
2. Bold may I stand in thy great day, For
3. Thou holy, meek, unspotted Lamb Who
4. And now I see, were sinners more Than

raiment is, my glorious dress; 'Midst heav'nly hosts in
who aught to my charge shall lay? Full-y solved from
from the Father's bosom came; Who died for all men
sands upon the ocean shore, Thou hast for all a

these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
sin I am, Thro' faith in thine all powerful name.
to atone, Now as my blessed Lord I own.
ransom paid, For all a full atonement made.
1. Jesus wept in sorrow over One who trusted in his name, Who, beneath death's sul len
hearts be-reaved and sad. Shad owed forth his com ing
king dom soon to come, Where with res ur rec tion
waves of trouble roll, We may bring our cares to

2. Thru those tears he spoke sweet comfort To the
pow er, Fell a vic tim 'mongst the slain. Lift ed
pow er, Yet to make the whole earth glad; Spoke the
pow er He'd re call the dead ones home. There be -

3. There he bade all hearts look for ward To his
Je sus, Com fort of the wea ry soul. Nev er

4. When the pangs of sorrow seize us, When the
there his tear-stained face, Light-ed with a match-less
pot-ent words of life Words with deep-est mean-ing
fore the seal-ed grave Shewed his won-drous pow'r to
need we come in vain, He is ev-er-more the

grace. There his sym-pa-thy we see,
ri-fe; Yes, his pow-er too we see,
save. O! what glo-ry thus we see
same, For his love and pow'r we see,

In those tears at Beth-a-ny.
In his work at Beth-a-ny.
In that type at Beth-a-ny.
In his work at Beth-a-ny.
1. Je - sus, wher - e'er thy peo - ple meet, There they be -
2. For thou, with - in no walls con - fined, Dost dwell with
3. Great Shep - herd, good, and wise, and true, Thy for - mer
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of prayer To strength - en

hold thy mer - cy seat; Wher - e'er they seek thee
those of hum - ble mind; Such ev - er bring thee
mer - cies here re - new; Here, to our hearts thy -
faith and light - en care: Here teach our hope and

thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground.
where they come, And, go - ing, take thee to their home.
self re - veal, And let us each thy pres - ence feel.
trust to rise; Re - veal thy glo - ry to our eyes.
1. More holiness give me, More strivings within;
2. More gratitude give me, More trust in the Lord;
3. More purity give me, More strength to o'er-come;

More patience in suffering, More sorrow for sin;
More pride in his glory, More hope in his word;
More freedom from earth-stains, More longing for home;

More faith in my Savior, More sense of his care;
More tears for his sorrows, More pain at his grief;
More fit for the kingdom, More used would I be;

More joy in his service, More purpose in prayer.
More meekness in trial, More praise for relief.
More blessed and holy, More, Savior, like thee.
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let saints re
delighted and sing! He comes to
men their songs
claim his virgin bride,
wood, and hill and
chariot on
ward rolls; He

2. Lift up your heads, ye fainting souls! The signs long promised read, Messiah’s
men their songs employed; While field and
claim his virgin bride,
wood, and hill and
chariot on
ward rolls; He

3. Joy to the world! the Lord shall reign! Let saints re
delighted and sing! He comes to
men their songs
claim his virgin bride,
wood, and hill and
chariot on
ward rolls; He

JOY TO THE WORLD
4. He'll rule the world with truth and grace
   The nations all shall prove
   The blessings of his righteousness, And wonders of his love,
   And wonders of his love, And wonders, and wonders of his love.

5. Glad tidings of great joy to all
   Through this blest gospel flow;
   A sweet relief from ev'ry ill, And rest from all our woe,
   And rest from all our woe, And rest, and rest from all our woe.

6. Joy to the world! the Lord is come! O earth, receive thy King!
   Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And grateful tribute bring,
   And grateful tribute bring, And grateful, and grateful tribute bring.
1. Keep thou my way, O Lord; My self I
can - not guide; Nor dare I trust my
close to thee; My heart would fail with -
high de - sign— For all of good my
falt'ring steps One mo - ment from thy side.
out thine aid; Choose thou my way for me.
soul can know, The glo - ry, Lord, be thine.

4. Free grace my pardon seals, Through the atoning blood;
Free grace the full assurance brings Of peace with thee, my God.

5. O! speak, and I will hear; Command and I obey;
My willing feet with joy shall haste To run thy righteous way.

6. Keep thou my wand’ring heart, And bid it cease to roam;
O! bear me safe through earthly strife, To Paradise, my home.
1. Laboring and heavy laden,
2. Thirsting for the springs of waters
3. In the land of cloud and shadow,
4. Thou the grace of life supplying,

Wanting help in time of need, Faint ing by the
That, by love's eternal law, From the stricken and
Where no human eye can see, Light to those who
Thou the crown of life wilt give: Dead to sin,

Way from hunger, "Bread of life," on thee we feed.
Rock are flowing, "Well of life," from thee we draw.
Sit in darkness, "Light of life," we walk in thee.
Daily dying, Life of life, in thee we live.
LET EARTH AND HEAVEN AGREE

1. Let earth and heav'n a-gree, Angels and men be joined,  
2. Jesus, transporting sound! The joy of earth and heav'n!  
3. O! for a trumpet voice, On all the world to call!

To celebrate with me The Saviour of mankind;  
No other help is found, No other name is given,  
To bid their heart rejoice In him who died for all!

To adore the all a-toning Lamb, And bless the sound of Jesus' name.  
By which we can salvation have; For Jesus came the world to save.  
For all my Lord was crucified; For all the world my Saviour died.

And bless the sound of Jesus' name.  
And bless the sound,
1. Let ev'ry mortal ear attend, And^
2. Eternal wisdom hath prepared A
3. Ho! ye that pant for living streams, Why
4. Abundant grace and blessing here In
5. The gates divine of heav'nly grace Are

Ev'ry heart rejoice; The trumpet of the
soul reviving feast, And bids our longing
pine away and die? Here you may quench your
rich profusion join; Salvation in full
open to our prayers; And when we come to

gospel sounds With an inviting voice.
apetites The rich provisions taste.
longing thirst From springs that never dry.
measurable flows Like floods of milk and wine.
seek supplies, God grants us our desires.
1. Let us re-joice in Christ the Lord, Who claims us for his own; The hope that's built up-on his Word, Can ne'er be o-ver-thrown.
2. Though man-y foes be-set us 'round, And fee-ble is our arm, Our life is hid with Christ in God Be-yond the reach of harm.
3. Though now he's un-per-ceived by sense, Faith sees him al-ways near A guide, a glo-ry, a de-fense To save from ev'-ry fear.
4. As sure-ly as he o-ver-came, And con-quered death and sin, So sure-ly those who trust his name May all his tri-umph win.
1. Let world-ly minds the world pur-sue; It has no charms for
2. Its plea-sures can no long-er please, Nor hap-pi-ness af-
3. As by the light of ope-ning day The stars are all con-
4. Crea-tures no more di-vide my choice; I bid them all de-

me; Once I ad-mired its tri-fles too, Once
ford; Far from my thoughts be joys like these, Far
celed, So earth-ly plea-sures fade a-way, So
part; His name, his love, his gra-cious voice, His

I ad-mired its tri-fles too, But grace hath set me free.
from my thoughts be joys like these, Since I have found the Lord.
earth-ly plea-sures fade a-way, When Je-sus is re-vealed.
name, his love, his gra-cious voice, Have fixed my rov-ing heart.
1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing, O
2. And while the earth with strife is rent, And
3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth oblations! The
4. He's come! let all the earth adore him; The

earth, with strength lift up thy voice! God's
envious factions truth do hide, Lo!
Lord of earth his message sends; His
path his human nature trod Spreads

kingdom to the earth is coming, The
he, the Lord of earth and heaven, Stands
Word, a sword, will smite the nations; His
to a royal realm before him, The
King is at thy gates— rejoice!
at the door and claims his bride.
name, the Christ, the King of kings.
Life of life, the Word of God!

Chorus

A-rise and shine in youth eternal; Thy
light is come, thy King appears! Within this century's
swing - ing por-tal, Breaks the new dawn– the thou-sand years!
1. Lift up your heads, desponding pilgrims,
2. Tell the whole world these blessed tidings;
3. What if the clouds do for a moment
4. Haste ye along, ages of glory;

Give to the winds your needless fears;
Speak of the time of rest that nears;
Hide the blue sky where morn appears?
Haste the glad time when Christ appears.

He who hath died on Calvary's mountain,
Tell the oppressed of every nation,
Soon the glad sun of promise given
O! that I may be one found worthy
Is come to reign a thousand years.
Ju-bi-lee lasts a thousand years.
Ris-es to shine a thousand years.
To reign with him a thousand years.

Chorus

A thousand years! earth's com-ing glo-ry! 'Tis the glad
day so long fore-told; 'Tis the bright morn of
Zi-on's glo-ry, Proph-ets fore-saw in time of old.
1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates! Behold! the
2. The Lord is just, a helper tried; Mercy is
3. O! blessed they, and greatly blest, Where Christ is

King of glory waits; The King of kings is drawing
ever at his side. His kingly crown is holy-
ruler and confessed! O happy hearts and happy

near, The Saviour of the world is here.
ness, His scepter one of righteousness.
homes, To whom the King of triumph comes!

4. Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heav'n's employ, Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy.

5. Redeemer, come! I open wide My heart to thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy constant presence feel, Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6. O! come, my Sov'reign, enter in; Yet more thy nobler life begin;
Thy Word and Spirit guide us on, Until the glorious crown be won!
1. Light of the world, shine on our souls; Thy grace to us afford; And while we meet to learn thy truth, Be thou our teacher, Lord. 
2. As once thou didst thy word ex-pound To those who walked with thee, So teach us, Lord, to understand, And its blest fulness see. 
4. Help us each other to ass-ist; Thy spir-it now im-part; Keep hum-ble, but with love in-spire, To thee and thine, each heart. 
5. Thus may thy Word be dear-er still, And thyself in it dis-play. Thus may thy Word be dear-er still, And thyself in it dis-play.
1. Like the sound of many waters Rolling
2. Lo! the Morning Star appears; O'er the
3. Saviour, not with costly treasure Do we

on th' ages long In a tide of rapture
gather at thy throne; All we have, our hearts, we

break Hark! the mighty chor' al song!
give thee Consecrate them thine alone.

Hallelujah
Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the

heav'n - ly por - tals ring! Christ has come, the King of

glo - ry! Christ the Lord, Mes - si - ah, King!
1. Long in bondage we have waited For the dawn of the light; Error's chains we've felt and hated Through the long and weary night.

2. Lord, we recognize its fountain, In thy mountain, How our hearts within us burn! hoary, Flee to realms that gave them birth.

3. O! we long to see thy glory Stream-ing wide o'er all the earth; Every error, old and shout-ing, Lo! our King! make room, make room.

4. Bride and Bridegroom, then appearing, Shall il-lumin-ate earth's gloom; And the na-tions will be light; turn, earth; gloom; for all.

Shall the thy crowning? and With - in us burn! That gave them birth. and make room. and make room.

F C7 F C F C7 F
Now the blessed light appearing
Lo, in all the clear fulfilling
For this glorious culmination,
O! the times of glad refreshing

1. Now the blessed light appearing fills our

Fills our hearts with joy and peace, Doubt and fear for aye dis-
Of old prophecy and type, Now we see thy kingdom
Not for long shall Zion wait; Soon will come her coro-
Soon shall bring a sweet release, Through the glorious reign of
hearts with joy and peace,

pelling; O! what rest in this release!
coming; For the time is fully ripe.
nation; Lo, her King is at the gate.
blessing. Through the mighty Prince of Peace.
1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious; See the "Man of Sor-rows" now;
2. Hail the Sav-iour! an-gels, hail him! Rich the tro-phies Je-sus brings;
3. Sin-ners in de-ris-ion crowned him, Mock-ing thus the Sav-iour's claim;
4. Hark! the burst of ac-cla-ma-tion! Hark! these loud tri-um-phant chords!

Con-quer-or, he's crowned vic-to-rious; Ev-ry knee to him shall bow.
In the seat of pow-er crown him, While the vault of heav-en rings.
Saints and an-gels throng a-round him, Own his ti-tle, praise his name.
Je-sus takes the high-est sta-tion; O! what joy the sight af-ords!

Chorus
Hail him! hail him! hail him! Hail the Sav-iour, King!

Hail him! hail him! hail him! Hail him King of kings!
DEPART IN PEACE

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us now depart in peace;

Still on heavenly manna feeding, Let our faith and love increase.

Fill each soul with consolation; Up to thee our hearts we raise;

When we reach our blissful station, We will render nobler praise.
1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, thy love possessing, 
joyful sound; May the fruits of thy salvation

2. Thanks we give, and adoration, For thy gospel's triumph in redeeming grace. O! refresh us, 
In our hearts and lives abound; May thy presence, 

O! refresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wilderness. May thy presence With us evermore be found.
1. Lord, I am thine, entirely thine, Pursued and saved by blood of thine; With full consent thine thine thro' all eternity: The vow is past bought my dying soul for God, Thee, my dear Master, great engagement to perform; Thy grace can full as.

2. Thine would I live, thine would I die, Be beyond now I set the solemn seal. 

3. Here, at the cross where flows the blood That now I call, And consecrate to thee my all. 

4. Do thou assist thy feeble one The I would be, And own thy sovereign right in me. sistance lend, And on that grace I dare depend.

Thine, thine, my life, my soul, for Thee.
I DELIGHT IN THEE

1. Lord, I delight in thee, And when nature's streams are dried, Thy care on thee! I

2. When nature's streams are dried, Thy care on thee! I

3. Who makes my life secure, Will henceforth my great concern shall be to love and please thee more.

4. I cast my care on thee! I

on thy care depend; To thee in every triumph and adore: Hence-forth my great concern shall be to love and please thee more.

fulness is the same; With this will I be here all good provide; While Christ is rich, can triumph and adore: Hence-forth my great concern shall be to love and please thee more.

and in my will, I will be pleased with thee.

trouble flee, My best, my truest Friend.
satisfied, And glory in thy name.

I be poor? What can I want besides? cern shall be To love and please thee more.

What can I want besides? cern shall be To love and please thee more.
1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, 
   Draw me, my Savior, so pre-cious Thou art; 
   Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, 
   Shelter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."

2. Near-er, still near-er noth-ing I bring, 
   Naught as an offering to Je-sus my King; 
   Only my sin-ful fol-lies I glad-ly re-sign, 
   Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part.

3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine, 
   Sin, with its glo-ry my an-chor is cast; 
   All of its pleas-ures, ev-er to be, 
   Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.

4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, 
   Till safe in close to Thy con-trite heart, 
   Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part. 
   Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.

   Till, 
   Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.
1. Lord, no hour is half so sweet, From bright
morn to evening fair, This which calls me

2. Blest that tranquil hour of morn, Blest that
sollmn hour of eve, When, on wings of

gressions all for-giv'n; Thou dost cheer my

3. Then my strength by thee re-newed, And trans-
hour tranquility, With the peace and joy of heav'n.

4. Words can't tell what sweet relief For my wants I here do find
Strength for warfare, balm for grief, Joy and hope and peace of mind.

5. Hushed is doubt, and ev'ry fear; And I seem in heav'n to stay;
E'en the penitential tear With soft touch is wiped away.

6. Till I reach that blissful shore, This my privilege shall be,
Here my soul to thus outpour, Simply, fervently to thee.
1. Lord of my life, to thee I call; Afflicted,
at thy feet I fall; When the great trouble
floods prevail, Leave not my troubled heart to fail.

2. Friend of the friendless and the faint, Where should I
lodge my deep complaint? Where, but with thee, whose
pen door invites the helpless and the poor?

3. Did ever mourn-er plead with thee, And thou re-
that mourner's plea? Does not the promise
still remain, That none shall seek thy face in vain?

4. Poor though I be, despised, forgot, Yet Christ, my
daily plead, And he supplies my ev'ry need.
1. Lo! the day of God is breaking;
2. Trust in him who is your Captain;
3. Onward marching, firm and steady,
4. Conquering bands with banners waving,

See the gleaming from afar!
Let no heart in terror quail;
Faint not, fear not Satan's frown,
Pressing on o'er hill and plain,

Sons of earth from slumber waking,
Jesus leads the gathering legion,
For the Lord is with you always,
Ne'er shall halt till swells the anthem,
Chorus

C Fm B7 B7

Hear the call! O gird your armor on, Grasp the Spirit's mighty sword; Take the helmet of salvation, Pressing on to battle for the Lord!

D♭ A♭ B♭m7 A♭ E7 A♭

Hail the bright and Morning Star In his name we shall prevail. "Christ o'er all the earth doth reign!"

Chorus

C Fm B7 B7

Hear the call! O gird your armor on, Grasp the Spirit's mighty sword; Take the helmet of salvation, Pressing on to battle for the Lord!
1. Love di- vine, all love ex- cel- ling, Joy of heav’n, to earth com- edown:  
2. O Al- might-y to de- liv- er! Let us more thy life re- ceive;  
3. Fin- ish, Lord, thy New Cre- a- tion; Pure and spot- less let us be;  

Thou hast made with us thy dwell- ing, Love doth all thy fa- vors crown.  
Dwell in us, and nev- er, nev- er, Nev- er more thy tem- ples leave;  
Show us all thy great sal- va- tion Thine shall all the glo- ry be.  

Fa- ther, thou art all com- pas- sion; Pure un- bound- ed love thou art;  
Thee we would be al- ways pleas- ing, Love thee as thy hosts a- bove,  
Changed from glo- ry in- to glo- ry, Till we see thine own dear face;  

Thou hast brought to us sal- va- tion; Thee we love with all our heart.  
Serve and praise thee with- out ceas- ing, Wit- ness- ing to thy great love.  
Till we cast our crowns be- fore thee, Lost in won- der, love and praise.
1. Love of Je-sus, all di-vine, Fill this long-ing heart of mine;
2. Thou a-lone my trust shalt be, Thou a-lone canst com-fort me
3. Thou hast wrought this fond de-sire, And thou dost with hope in-spire;

Cease-less strug-gling af-ter life, Wea-ry with the end-less strife.
On-ly, Je-sus, let thy grace Be my shield and hid-ing place;
Thou dost wean from all be-low; Thee, and thee a-lone to know.

Bless-ed Sav-iour, lend thine aid; Lift thou up my faint-ing head!
Let me know thy sav-ing pow'r In temp-ta-tion's fierce-est hour;
Thou, who hast in-spired the cry, Thou a-lone canst sat-is-fy;

Lead me to my long-sought rest, Nev-er more by cares op-press.
Then, my Sav-iour, at thy side Let me ev-er more a-bide.
Love of Je-sus, all di-vine, Fill this long-ing heart of mine.
1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's
2. None other could with him compare Among the sons of
3. He saw men plunged in deep distress, And flew to their re-
4. God's promises, exceeding great, He makes to us se-
5. O! the rich depths of love divine, Of grace a boundless

brow; His head with radiant glories crowned, His
men; He's fairer too than all the fair Who
lieft; For us he bore the shameful cross, And
cure; Yea, on this rock our faith may rest, Im-
store! Dear Saviour, since I'm owned as thine, I

lips with grace overflow, His lips with grace overflow.
fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
carried all our grief, And carried all our grief.
movable, and sure, Immovable, and sure.
cannot wish for more, I cannot wish for more.
1. "Man of sorrows!" what a name
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
3. Guilt, vile, and helpless, we;
4. Lifted up was he to die,
5. When he comes, our glorious King,

For the son of God who came
Ruined sinners
In my place condemned he stood
Sealed my pardon
Spotless Lamb of God was he. "Full atonement!"
"It is finished," was his cry. Now in heav'n ex-
All his ransom home to bring, Then a-new this

to reclaim! Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
with his blood; Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
can it be? Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
alted high, Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
song we'll sing: Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
1. Man-y sleep, but not for-ev-er; There will
2. When we see a pre-cious blos-som, That we
3. Yes, they sleep, but not for-ev-er, In the

be a glo-ri-ous dawn; We shall meet to part, no,
tend-ed with such care, Rude-ly tak-en from our
lone and si-lent grave; Bless-ed prom-ise! they shall

nev-er, On the res-ur-rec-tion morn. From the
bos-om, How our ach-ing hearts de-spair! Round its
wak-en; Je-sus died the lost to save. In the

deep-est caves of o-cean, From the des-ert and the
lit-tle grave we lin-ger Till the set-ting sun is
dawn-ing of the morn-ing, When this trou-bled night is
plain, From the valley and the mountain. Countless low, Feeling all our hopes have perished With the o'er, All these dead to life returning, We'll re-

throng shall rise again. Flow'r we cherished so. Many sleep, but not for-

joy to see once more.

ever; There will be a glorious dawn; We shall

meet to part, no, never, On the resurrection morn.
1. 'Mid scenes of confusion and 
2. Sweet bonds that unite all the 
3. While here in the valley of 

creature complaints, How sweet to my 
children of peace; And thrice precious 
conflict I stay, O! give me sub-

soul is communion with saints, To 
Jesus, whose love cannot cease; Though 
mision and strength as my day, In 

know at the banquet of blessing there's room, 
having thy presence wherever I roam, 
all my afflictions to thee would I come,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at
I long to behold thee in glory, at
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious

home!
home! Home! home! sweet, sweet home! Pre-

pare me, dear Saviour for glory, my home.
1. Mine eyes can see the glory of the presence
2. I can see His coming judgments, as they circle
3. The "Gentile Times" have ended, for their kings have
4. The "Seventh Trump" is sounding, and our King knows

of the Lord: He is trampling out the vintage,
all the earth, The signs and groanings promised,
had their day, And with them sin and sorrow
no defeat, He will sift out the hearts of

where the grapes of wrath are stored; I see the
to precede a second birth; I read his
will forever pass away; The tribe of
men before His judgment seat. Be swift, my
flam- ing tem- pest of his swift des- cend- ing sword:
right-eous sen- tence in the crum- bling thrones of earth:
Ju- dah's Li- on now has come to hold the sway:
soul, to wel- come him; be ju- bi- lant, my feet:

Our King is march- ing on.
Glo- ry, glo- ry, hal- le-
lu- jah! Glo- ry, glo- ry, hal- le- lu- jah! Glo- ry,
glo- ry, hal- le- lu- jah! Our King is march- ing on.
1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee!
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sorrow do its work, Send grief and pain;
4. Then shall my latest breath Whisper thy praise;

Hear thou the prayer I make On bended knee.
Now thee alone I seek; Give what is best.
Sweet are thy messengers, Sweet their refrain,
This be the parting cry My heart shall raise;

This is my earnest plea:
This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to thee!
When they can sing with me:
This still its prayer shall be:

More love to thee! More love to thee!
AT THE CROSS THERE'S ROOM

1. Mourn-er, where-so-e’er thou art, At the cross there's room.
2. Haste thee, wan’d’rer, tar-ry not; At the cross there's room.
3. Bless-ed thought! for ev’ry one At the cross there's room.

Tell the bur-den of thy heart; At the cross there's room.
Seek that con-se-crat-ed spot, At the cross there's room.
Love's a-ton-ing work is done; At the cross there's room.

Tell it in thy Saviour's ear, Cast a-way thine ev’ry fear,
Heav-y lad-en, sore op-prest, Love can soothe thy trou-bled breast,
Streams of bound-less mer-cy flow, Free to all who thith-er go;

On-ly speak and he will hear; At the cross there's room!
In the Sav-iour find thy rest; At the cross there's room!
O! that all the world might know At the cross there's room!
1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul.len stream

Saviour, divine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O! may my
Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day; Wipe sorrow's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, heavenly dove, Fear and dis-

Guil't away; O! let every day Be wholly thine.
Love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be— A living fire.
Tears away; Nor let me ever stray From thee aside.
Tress re-move; Bear me on wings of love, A ransomed soul.
1. My God, I have found
   The thrice blessed ground,

2. 'Tis found in the blood
   Of him who once stood

3. He bore on the tree
   The sentence for me,

4. And though here so low
   'Mid sorrow and woe,

5. And this we shall find—
   For such is his mind—

Where life and where joy and true comfort abound.
My refuge and safety, my surety with God.
And now both the sinner and sinner are free.
How blessed this hope of the gospel to know!
This gospel will open the eyes of the blind.

Chorus

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory! Hal-le-lu-jah! Amen!

Hal-le-lu-jah! Soon in glory We'll praise thee again.
1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The
2. In dark-est shades, if thou ap-pear, My
3. The ope-ning heav’ns a-round me shine With
4. My soul would keep the nar-row way In

source of my de-lights, The glo-ry of my
dawn-ing is be-gun; Thou art my soul’s bright
beams of sa-cred bliss, And all thy prom-is-
foot-prints of my Lord, And run with joy the

bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights!
morn-ing star, And thou my ris-ing sun.
es com-bine My long-ing soul to bless.
shin-ing path, Di-rec-ted by thy Word.
I DELIGHT TO DO THY WILL

1. My gracious Lord, I own thy right To ev'ry service I can pay, And call it my supreme delight To hear thy dictates, and obey. face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend. pow'rs emp'y, To spread a sound-ing name a-broad. hon' or give Such bliss as crowns me at his side. then con-fess His won-d'rous love, his sav-ing pow'r.

2. What is my being but for thee, Its sure sup-port, its no-blest end? 'Tis my de-light thy to in-crease my world-ly good; Nor fu-ture days nor face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend. pow'rs emp'y, To spread a sound-ing name a-broad. hon' or give Such bliss as crowns me at his side. then con-fess His won-d'rous love, his sav-ing pow'r.

3. I would not sigh for world-ly joy, Or pres-ent e-vils are no more; And all the world shall Nor could all world-ly And this would not dead; Nor more; And the world shall premde-light To hear thy dic-tates, and o-bey. face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend. pow'rs emp'y, To spread a sound-ing name a-broad. hon' or give Such bliss as crowns me at his side. then con-fess His won-d'rous love, his sav-ing pow'r.

4. 'Tis to my Sav-iour I would live, To its de-light thy to in-crease my world-ly good; Nor fu-ture days nor face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend. pow'rs emp'y, To spread a sound-ing name a-broad. hon' or give Such bliss as crowns me at his side. then con-fess His won-d'rous love, his sav-ing pow'r.

5. His work shall fu-ture ag-es bless, When ev'ry serv-ice I can pay, And call it my sure sup-port, its no-blest end? 'Tis my de-light thy to in-crease my world-ly good; Nor fu-ture days nor face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend. pow'rs emp'y, To spread a sound-ing name a-broad. hon' or give Such bliss as crowns me at his side. then con-fess His won-d'rous love, his sav-ing pow'r.
1. My hope is built on nothing less Than all that dreams and visions see.

2. When darkness seems to veil his face, I dare not trust the day.

3. God’s oath, his covenant and Christ’s blood Support me through the night.

Jesus’ blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the rest on his unchanging grace. In every high and port me in the overwhelming flood; When all around my sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus’ name.

Stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil. Soul gives way, He, then, is all my hope and stay.

Chorus

On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand; All other ground is sinking sand.
1. As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul for Thee,
2. And yet I know that on - ly those Thy bless - ed face shall see,
3. I know, that those who share Thy throne Must, in Thy like-ness be,

Chorus—As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul for Thee,

Oh, when shall I be-hold Thy face, When wilt Thou call for me?
Whose hearts from ev'ry stain of sin Are pur - i-fied and free.
And all the Spir-it's pre-cious fruits In them the Fa-ther see.

Oh, when shall I be-hold Thy face, When wilt Thou call for me?

How oft at night I turn my eyes Tow - ards my heav'n-ly home,
And oh, my Mas-ter and my Lord, I know I'm far from meet
Lord, grant me grace, more pa-tient - ly To strive with my poor heart,

And long for that blest time, when Thou, My Lord, shalt bid me "Come!"
With all Thy bless - ed saints in light To hold com-mun-ion sweet.
And bide Thy time to be with Thee And see Thee as Thou art!
1. My life flows on in endless song; A-bove earth's lam-en-ta-tion, I catch the sweet, not see the blue a-bove it; And day by day this far off hymn, That hails a New Cre-a-tion.

2. What though my joys and com-fort die! The what though the dark-ness see the blue a-bove it; And day by day this path-way smooths, Since first I learned to love it.

3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin;
Through all the tumult and the strife, I
No storm can shake my inmost calm, While
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

hear the music ringing; It finds an echo
to that refuge clinging; Since Christ is Lord of
fountain ever springing; All things are mine since

in my soul— How can I keep from singing?
heav'n and earth, How can I keep from singing?
I am his— How can I keep from singing?
1. My Lord, how full of sweet content My years of
2. To me remains nor place nor time; My country
3. While place we seek, or place we shun, The soul finds
4. Could I be cast where thou art not, That were in-

pilgrimage are spent! Wher’er I dwell, I
is in ev’ry clime; I can be calm and
happiness in none; But with a God to
deed a dreadful lot; But regions none re-

dwell with thee, In heav’n, in earth, or on the sea.
free from care On any shore, since thou art there.
guide our way, ’Tis equal joy to go or stay.
mote I call, Secure of finding God in all.
1. My Fa - ther, my al - might - y Friend, When
2. I trust in thy e - ter - nal Word; Thy
3. My feet shall tra - vel all the length Of
4. A - wake! a - wake! my tune - ful pow'rs, With

I be - gin thy praise, Where will the grow - ing
good - ness I a - dore: O! give me grace through
the ce - les - tial road; And tread, with cour - age,
this de - light - ful song; And en - ter - tain the

num - bers end? The num - bers of thy grace.
Christ, my Lord, That I may serve thee more.
in thy strength, The nar - row way to God.
dark - est hours, Nor think the sea - son long.
1. My song shall be of Je-sus, His mer-cy crowns my days:
2. My song shall be of Je-sus, When, sit-ting at his feet,
3. My song shall be of Je-sus, While press-ing on my way

He fills my cup with bless-ings, And tunes my heart to praise.
I call to mind his good-ness In med-i-ta-tion sweet.
To reach the bliss-ful re-gion Of pure and end-less day.

My song shall be of Je-sus, The pre-cious Lamb of God,
My song shall be of Je-sus, What-ev-er ill be-tide;
And when my soul shall en-ter The gate of E-den fair,

Who gave him-self, my ran-som, Who bought me with his blood.
I'll sing the grace that saves me And keeps me at his side.
A song of praise to Je-sus I'll sing for-ev-er there.
1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are once at ease sit down; Thine arduous work will

2. O! watch, and fight, and pray, The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it boldly of it thy prize. press ing hard To draw thee from the prize.

3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor once at ease sit down; Thine arduous work will not be done, Till thou hast gained thy crown.
1. My soul, weigh not thy life against thy heav'n-ly crown Nor suffer Satan's strongest strife To beat thy courage down.

2. With prayer and crying strong, Hold Nor the fear-ful fight, And let the break-ing day pro-long The wrestling of the night.

3. The battle soon will yield If thou thy part ful-fil; For strong as is the hos-tile shield, Thy sword is stronger still.

4. Thine armor is divine, Thy feet with prom-ise shod; And on thy head, ere long, shall shine The di-a-dem of God.
1. My soul, with hum-bly fer-vor raise To God the
2. Deep on my heart let mem-ry trace His acts of
3. He led my long-ing soul to prove The joy of

voice of grate-ful praise, And all thy ran-somed
mer-cy and of grace, Who with a Fa-ther's
his for-giv-ing love, And when I did his

pow'rs com-bine, To bless his at-
tri-butes di-vine.
ten-der care, Saved me when sink-ing in de-spair.
grace re-quest He led my wea-ry feet to rest.
1. "My times are in thy hand," My times are in thy hand.
2. "My times are in thy hand," What I doubt or fear? My Father's
3. "My times are in thy hand," Why should I doubt or fear? My Father's

God, I wish them there. My life, my
ever they may be; Pleading or
friends, my soul I leave Entirely to thy care.
painful, dark or bright, As best may seem to thee.
hand will never cause His child a need-less tear.
1. With-out Him I would be wan - d'ring With-out Him
2. With-out Him I could do noth - ing With-out Him
3. With-out Him I could be dy - ing With-out Him

186A WITHOUT HIM
I'd lose my way; With - out Him fears would pos - sess me,
I'd sure - ly fail; With - out Him I would be drift - ing,
I'd be a - fraid; With - out Him life would be hope - less,

Like a sheep that has gone as - tray.
Like a ship with - out a sail. Je - sus, O Je - sus,
But thru Him the debt's been paid.

Do you know Him to - day? You can't turn Him a - way, O

Je - sus, O Je - sus, With - out Him, how lost I would be.
1. Naught of merit or of price Remains to justice due;
2. When he from his lofty throne Stooped down to do and die,
3. Weary not, O toiling one, What-e'er thy conflict be;
4. Bring a willing sacrifice, Thy soul, to Jesus' feet;

Je - sus died, and paid it all—Yes, all that I did owe.
Ev 'ry-thing was ful - ly done; "Tis fin-ished" was his cry.
Work for him with cheer-ful heart, Who suf-fered all for thee.
Stand in him, in him a - lone, All glo - rious and com-plete.

Chorus

Je - sus paid it all, All the debt I owed;
Je-sus died and paid it all, Yes, all the debt I owed.
NEARER TO THEE

1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee!
2. Though like a wan-der-er, Day-light all gone,
3. Bright doth thy Truth ap-pear Shin-ing from heav’n;
4. Lord, I would scale the height, Near-er to be;

E’en though it be a cross That rais-eth me.
Dark-ness comes o-ver me, My rest a stone,
This light thou send-est me, In mer-cy giv’n,
Com-plete my earth-ly fight, To be with thee.

Still all my song shall be,
Yet ev-en here I’d be Near-er, my God, to thee!
Ev-er to beck-on me
O! may each day bear me

Near-er, my God, to thee! Near-er to thee!
1. No longer far from rest I roam, And
2. His word of promise is my food; His
3. For him I count as gain each loss; Dis-

search in vain for bliss; My soul is sat-
Spir-it is my guide; Thus dai-ly is my

fied at home; The Lord my por-tion is.
strength re-newed; My wants, too, are sup-
in his cross, While he pre-

plied.

plied.
1. Not all the blood of beasts On
2. But Christ, the heav'n-ly Lamb, Takes
3. My soul looks back to see The

Jew-ish al-tars slain Could give the guilt-y
all our sins a-way— A sac-ri-fice of
bur-den he did bear, While pour-ing out his

con-science peace, Or wash a-way the stain.
no-bler name And rich-er blood than they.
life for me; And sees her ran-som there.
1. "Not my own," but saved by Jesus,
2. "Not my own," to Christ, my Saviour,
3. "Not my own," my time, my talent,

Who redeemed me by his blood,
I, believing, trust my soul;
Freely all to Christ I bring,

Gladly I accept the message;
Everything to him committed,
To be used in joyful service

I belong to Christ, the Lord.
While eternal ages roll.
For the glory of my King.
Chorus  F          C
"Not my own!"     O, "not my own!"

Je - sus, I be - long to thee!
Je - sus, I be - long, be - long to thee.

All I have and all I hope for,

Thine for all e - ter - ni - ty.
1. Not to ourselves again, Not to the
2. The time past of our lives, Sufficient
3. No truce with vanity, Or this world's
4. Dead to the world and all Its gay
ger-
flesh we live; Not to the world hence

to have wrought The fleshly will, which
id - le show; Lust of the flesh and
ty and pride To its vain pomp and

forth shall we Our strength, our being give.
on - ly ill Has to us ev - er brought.
eye, or pride Of life, we shall not know.
glo - ry be For ev - er cru - ci - fied.

5. When he who is our life Appears to take the throne,
   We, too, shall be revealed, and shine In glory like his own.
6. Shine as the sun shall we In the bright kingdom then;
   Our sky without a single cloud, Ourselves without a stain.
7. Like him we then shall be Transformed and glorified;
   For we shall see him as he is, And in his light abide.
1. Now let our souls on wings sublime Rise
2. The joys of time, of little worth, Should
3. Shall aught beguile us on the road, The
4. Lord, we would grasp the joys divine, Find

from the trivial cares of time, Draw back the parting
not confine our thoughts to earth; Why grasp at transitory
narrow way that leads to God? Or can we love earth's present joy in works of thine, And press along the

vail, and see The glories of eternity.
tory toys, So near to heav'n's eternal joys?
ties so well, As not to long with God to dwell?
narrow way That leads to realms of endless day.
1. O bliss of the purified! bliss of the free!
2. O bliss of the purified! Jesus is mine;
3. O bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
4. O Jesus the crucified! thee will I sing,

I plunge in the crimson tide opened for me;
No longer in dread condemnation I pine;
No wound hath the soul that his blood cannot cure;
My blessed Redeemer, my Lord, and my King;

O'er sin and uncleanliness exulting I stand,
In conscientious salvation, I sing of his grace,
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
My life filled with rapture shall shout o'er the grave,
And point to the print of the nails in his hand.
Who lift - eth up - on me the light of his face.
And be in his pres-ence for - ev - er - more blest.
And tri - umph o'er death in the "Might - y to save."

Chorus

O! sing of his might-y love, Sing of his might-y love,

Sing of his might-y love!— Might-y to save.
1. O could we speak the matchless worth, O could we sound the glories forth!
2. The music of the spheres should tell How he created all things well,
3. In him how grace and glory meet, In matchless beauty, fair and sweet,
come, When Christ, our Lord, will bring us home,
4. O! the delightful day will Which in our Saviour shine,

Which grace divine had planned;
Should then to all be shown;
And we shall see his face.
We'd soar and touch the heav'n-ly strings, And
And ev'-ry ra-di-ant hu-man face Should
In loft-iest songs of sweet-est praise We
Then, with our Sav-iour, Broth-er, Friend, A

har-mo-nize all earth-ly things, In
speak of his re-deem-ing grace, At
would to ev-er-last-ing days Make
blest e-ter-ni-ty we'll spend, Tri-

strains of praise sub-lime, In strains of praise sub-lime,
love's in-spired com-mand, At love's in-spired com-mand,
all his glo-ries known, Make all his glo-ries known.
um-phant thro' His grace, Tri-um-phant thro' His grace.
1. O for a closer walk with God, To
2. The dearest object I have known, What-
3. Lord, give me grace to walk with thee Through

glorify his name, To let my light shine
e'er that object be, I want to banish pain, or loss, or shame, That ev'ry act may

on the road That leads men to the Lamb!
from thy throne, And worship only thee.
hence-forth be An honor to thy name.
1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho'
That will not murmur nor complain
A faith that shines more bright and clear
When pressed by every foe; That will not tremble
neath the chast'ning rod, But in the hour of
tempests rage without; That when in danger
on the brink Of any earthly woe;
grief or pain Will lean up on its God;
knows no fear; In darkness feels no doubt;

4. That bears unmoved the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown, Nor Satan's arts beguile;

5. A faith that keeps the narrow way, Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and steady ray Illumes a dying bed.

6. Lord, lead me to a faith like this, Through trial though it be;
For O! the rest of faith is bliss, The bliss of rest in thee.

VICTORIOUS FAITH
1. O for a heart more like my God, From imperfection free; A heart conformed un-
2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Redeemer's throne Where only Christ is liev- ing, true and clean, Which neither life nor
3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart, Be-
4. A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine, Perfect, and right, and
to thy Word, And pleasing, Lord, to thee;
heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone;
death can part From him who dwells within;
pure, and good A copy, Lord, of thine.
O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES!

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My
   great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my
   Lord and King, The triumphs of his grace!

2. Jesus! the name that soothes our fears, That
   bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the
   sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3. He breaks the pow'r of reigning sin, And
   sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the
   foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

4. He speaks, and listing to his voice, New
   life the dead receive; The broken, contrite
   hearts rejoice; The humble poor believe.
1. Oft in danger, oft in woe, On-ward, Chris-ti ans,
2. On-ward, Chris-ti ans, on-ward go, Join the war and
3. Let your droop-ing hearts be glad; March, in heav’n-ly
4. On-ward, then, in bat-tle move, More than con-qu’rors

on-ward go; Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strength-ened
face the foe; Will ye flee in danger’s hour? Know ye
ar-mor clad: Fight, nor think the bat-tle long, Vic’ry
ye shall prove: Though op-posed by man-ya foe, Chris-ti an

with the bread of life, Strength-ened with the bread of life.
not your Cap-tain’s pow’r? Know ye not your Cap-tain’s pow’r?
soon shall be your song, Vic’ry soon shall be your song.
sol-diers, on-ward go, Chris-ti an sol-diers, on-ward go.
1. O glorious hope of heav’n-ly love! It
lifts me up to things a-bove; It bears on eagle wings; It
stands, and from the mountain top, See all the land be-low: Riv-
more on this side Jordan stop, But now the land possess! There

gives my joyful soul a taste, And makes me, even
ers of milk and honey rise, And all the fruits of
dwells the Lord, our right-eous-ness, He’ll keep his own in

here, to feast With Jesus’ priests and kings, With Jesus’ priests and kings.
Par-a-dise In end-less plen-ty grow, In end-less plen-ty grow.
perfect peace And ev-er-last-ing rest, And ev-er-last-ing rest.
1. O God, our strength, to thee our song With 
grate-ful hearts we raise; To thee, and thee a-

2. In trou-ble's dark and storm-y hour Thine
grate-ful hearts we raise; To thee, and thee a-

3. And thou, O ev-er gra-cious Lord, Wilt 
keep thy prom - ise still, If, meek-ly heark-ning

4. Led by the light thy grace im-parts, Ne'er 
may we bow the knee To i-dols, which our

5. So shall thy choic-est gifts, O Lord, Thy 
faith-ful peo-ple bless; Thy fa-vor and thy

lone, be-long All wor-ship, love and praise.

arm of pow'r Hath saved us from de-spair.

to thy Word, We seek to do thy will.

way-ward hearts Set up in stead of thee.

grace af-ford Our tru-est hap-pi-ness.
HAPPY DAY

1. O happy day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Saviour and my Lord,
2. Now rest, my long divided heart; Fixed on this blissful cen-tre, rest;
3. Yes, happy ev'-ry day has been Since I am his and he is mine.

Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And serve Him now with sweet ac-cord.
Nor ev'-er from thy Lord de-part, With him of ev'-ry good pos-sessed.
He leads me and I fol-low on, Di-rect-ed through the Word di-vine.

Chorus

Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way;

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev'-ry day:

Happy day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way.
HAIL! HAPPY DAY

1. O hail, hap-py day, that speaks our tri-als end-ed! Our
2. Swell loud the glad note, our bond-age now is o-ver; The
3. O hail, hap-py day, that ends our tears and sor-rows, That
4. We hail thy bright beams, O morn of Zi-on's glo-ry! Thy
5. Thrice hail, hap-py day! when earth shall smile in glad-ness, And

Lord has come to take us home; O hail, hap-py day! No
Ju-bi-lee pro-claims us free; O hail, hap-py day! The
brings us joy with-out al-loy; O hail, hap-py day! There
bless-ed light breaks on our sight; O hail, hap-py day! Fair
E-den bloom with-out a tomb; O hail, hap-py day! Where

more by doubts or fears dis-tressed, We now shall gain our
day that brings a sweet re-lease, That
crowns our Je-sus
peace shall wave her seep- tre high, And love's fair ban-ner
Beu-lah's fields be-fore us rise, And sweet-ly burst up-
life's pe-lu-cid wa-ters glide, Safe by our dear Re-
prom-ised rest, And be for-ev-er blest! O hail, hap-py day!
Prince of Peace, And bids our sor-rows cease! O hail, hap-py day!
greet the eye, Pro-claim-ing vic-to-ry! O hail, hap-py day!
on our eyes The joys of Par-a-dise! O hail, hap-py day!
deem-er's side, For-ev-er we'll a-bide! O hail, hap-py day!
1. O happy they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell; He feeds and cheers them with his Word, His arm supports them well.
2. To them in each distressing hour, His throne of grace is near; And when they plead his love and pow’r, He stands engaged to hear.
3. He helped his saints in ancient days, Who trust in his name; And we can witness to his praise; His love is still the same.
4. His presence sweetens all our cares, Who makes our burdens light; A word from him dispels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night.
5. Lord, we expect to suffer here, Nor would we once repent; But give us still to find thee near, And keep us wholly thine.
1. O how happy are we! Who in Jesus agree, And expect soon his kingdom to share! We will sit in his throne, And his kingdom make known. And his praises shall sound everywhere.

2. Now united to him, E'en on this side the stream Of the river that lieth between, We rejoice in his grace. While the glory and cross both are seen. Take you away, And admit to the light of my face. In eternity spend. In proclaiming his wonderful love.

3. We remember the word Of our crucified Lord When he went to prepare us a place. "I will come in that day And will prepare mansions of glory above. O! with joy we'll ascend And elevate his face. While the glory and cross both are seen. Take you away, And admit to the light of my face. In eternity spend. In proclaiming his wonderful love.

4. Lo! our King from the skies! Hark! he bids us arise To the Chorus: O how happy are we! Who in Jesus agree; How happy, how happy are we!
1. O how happy are they Who the Saviour obey And have
2. That sweet com-fort is mine, Since the fa-vor di-vine I re-
3. 'Tis a heav-en be-low My Re-deem-er to know; E-ven
4. Je-sus all the day long Is my joy and my song. O that

laid up their treas-ures a-bove! Tongue can nev-er ex-press The sweet
cieved thru the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be-lieved, What a an-
gels can do noth-ing more Than to fall at his feet, And the all his sal-
all va-tion may see! He hath loved me, I cried, He hath

com-fort and peace Of a soul filled with heav-en-ly love.
joy I re-ceived, What a heav-en in his bless-ed name!
sto-ry re-peat, And the Sav-iour of sin-ners a-dore.
suf-fered and died, To re-deem and from death set me free.

Chorus

O how hap-ry are they Who the Sav-iour-o bey. How hap-ry, how hap-ry are they

1. O Lord, thy promised grace impart, And fill my
   con-secrated heart. Henceforth my chief con-
   cern shall be, To live and speak and toil for thee.
2. While joyfully in thine employ, The thought shall
   fill my soul with joy, That my imperfect
   work shall be Acceptable through Christ to thee.
3. Thy watchful eye pervadeth space, Thy presence,
   where-so-e'er my
   lot may be, Still shall my spirit cleave to thee.
4. Renouncing ev'ry worldly thing, And safe be-
   forth shall be, That all I want I find in thee.
1. O Love di-vine, that stooped to share
2. Though long the wea-ry way we tread,
3. When droop-ing plea-sure turns to grief,
4. On thee we cast our bur-d'ning woe,

Our sharp-est pang, our bit-t'rest tear!
And sor-row crown each lin-g'ring year,
And trem-bling faith is changed to fear,
O Love di-vine, for-ev-er dear;

On thee we cast each earth-born care,
No path we shun, no dark-ness dread,
The mur-m'ring wind, the quiv-ning leaf,
Con-tent to suf-fer while we know,

Feel-ing at rest while thou art near.
Our hearts still whis-p'ring, Thou art near!
Shall soft-ly tell us thou art near.
Liv-ing or dy-ing, thou art near.
1. One more day's work for Jesus, One less of life for me! But heav'n is near, And Christ is dear'er Than yester-day, to me; His love and duty, To show his beauty; My heart does ever sing at the mere story, To show the glory, Where Christ's flock enter in! How it did clear'er And rest comes near'er At each step of the way; And Christ in pleasure, My wants are treasure, And pain for him is sweet. Lord, if I light Fill all my soul tonight.

thought, How Christ my life has bought.

shine In this poor heart of mine! One more day's work for Jesus, one all, Before his face I fall.

may, I'll serve another day!

more day's work for Jesus, One more day's work for Jesus, One less of toil for me.
NO OTHER NAME

1. One offer of salvation To all the world make known;
2. One door to life eternal Stands open wide today;
3. My only song and story Is, Jesus died for me;

The only sure foundation Is Christ the corner stone
It leads to bliss eternal; 'Tis Christ, the living way.
My only hope of glory, The Cross of Calvary.

Chorus

No other name is given, No other way is known.'Tis

Jesus Christ, the First and Last; He saves, and he alone.
1. One there is above all others Well desires
2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or
3. When he lived on earth abased, Friend of

serves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a
would have shed his blood? But our Savour died to
sinner was his name; Now above all glory

brother's, Costly, free, and knows no end.
have us Reconciled in him to God.
raised, He rejoices in the same.
1. On-ly thee, my soul's Re-deem-er! Whom have I in
heav-en be-side? Who on earth, with love so ten-der,
All my wan-d'ring steps will guide?
Chorus
On-ly thee, on-ly thee, Lov-ing Sav-iour, on-ly thee.

2. On-ly thee! no joy I cov-et But the joy to
call thee mine— Joy that gives the bl est as-sur ance,
Thou hast own'd and seal'd me thine.

3. On-ly thee! I ask no oth-er; Thou art more than
all to me; Pres-ent life, or pres-ent com fort—
I re sign them all to thee.

4. On-ly thee, whose blood has cleansed me, Would my rap tured
vis ion see, While my faith is reach ing up ward,
Ev er up-ward, Lord, to thee.
1. Only wait-ing till the dawn-ing Is a lit-tle bright-er grown,
2. Only wait-ing till the pres-ence Of the Sun of Right-eous-ness
3. Wait-ing for the res-ti-tu-tion, Prom-ised in the ho-ly Word;

On - ly wait-ing till the shad-ows Of the world's dark night are flown,
Shall dis-pel the nox-i-ous va-pors, Ig-no-rance,and pre-ju-dice;
When our race, re-deemed and ris-en, Know and love their Sav-iour Lord.

Till the shad-ows all shall van-ish In the bless-ed, bless-ed day;
Till the glo-ry of the sun-light Of the bright Mil-len-nial day
When each man shall love his fel-low; Jus-tice give to each and all;

For the morn, at last, is break-ing Thro' the twi-light, soft and gray.
Scat-ters all the mists of dark-ness, Lights the gloom with heal-ing ray.
Dwell in love, and dwell in Je-sus, Who re-deemed them from the fall.
1. O now I see the crim-son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide;
2. I see a new cre-a-tion rise, Through mer-it of his blood;
3. They rise to walk in heav-en's light, For-ev-er free from sin,
4. A-maz-ing grace! what joy to know The vir-tue of his blood!

The blood which Christ so free-ly gave, Which all our sins will hide.
I see the dead of earth a-rise, Washed in the cleans-ing flood.
With hearts made pure and gar-ments white, And Christ en-throned with-in.
Our Fa-ther's wis-dom planned it so; His Son our ran-som stood.

Chorus

The cleans-ing stream, I see! I see! And now by faith it cleans-eth me.

O, praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me!
1. On the moun-tain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the gos - pel
2. Hath thy night been long and mourn - ful? Have thy friends un -
3. God, thy God, will soon ex - alt thee; He him - self ap -
4. Peace and joy shall soon at - tend thee; All thy war - fare

her - ald stands, Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing—
faith - ful proved? Have thy foes been proud and scorn - ful,
pears thy Friend; All thy foes shall fail to halt thee;
will be past; God, thy Sav - iour, doth de - fend thee;

Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands: Mourn - ing cap - tive!
By thy sighs and tears un - moved? Cease thy mourn - ing;
Here their boasts and tri - umphs end. Great de - liv - 'rance,
Vic - to - ry is thine at last. All thy con - flicts,

Mourn - ing cap - tive! God him - self shall loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourn - ing; Zi - on still is well be - loved.
Great de - liv - 'rance, Zi - on's King be - gins to send.
All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest.
1. On thy Church, O Pow'r di-vine! Cause thy
    glo-rious face to shine, Till the na-
2. Then shall she, with lav-ish hand, Scat-
    crease, Ev'-ry breeze shall whis-per peace, And the
    nations, from a-bless-ings o'er the land; Earth shall yield her rich in-
    far, Hail her as their guid-ing star; Till her
    light, from zone to zone, Makes thy great sal-va-tion known.
    makes thy great sal-va-tion known. world's re-mot-est bound With the voice of praise re-sound.
OUR PRAYER

1. Our heav'n-ly Fa- ther and our Friend,
   Regard our prayers for Zi- on's peace;
2. Be-fore thy sheep, great Shep- herd, go,
   Help us to make our call- ing sure;
3. Take the dear pur - chase of thy blood,
   And guide in - to thy per - fect will;
4. Thy blood hath washed us white as snow;
   Thy gifts a - bun - dant - ly in - crease;
5. The pray'rs of saints to heav'n as - cend;
   Cause us thy hal - lowed name to know;

Be - hold a cloud of in - cense rise;
Shed in our hearts thy love a - broad;
O let us all be saints in - deed;
Pre - sent us sanc - ti - fied to God,

Hear thou thy hum - ble chil - dren's cries.
En - large and fill us all, O God!
The work of faith in us ful - fil.
In us thy grace and glo - ry show.
1. O render thanks to God above, The fountain
of eternal love, Whose mercy firm through ages past Hath stood, and shall forever last.

2. Who can his mighty deeds express, Not only vast but numberless? What mortal eloquence can raise His tribute of eternal praise?

3. Extend to me that favor, Lord, Thou to thy chosen shalt afford; At thy return to full prosperity, That I the joyful choir may join, And count thy people's triumph mine!

4. O may I worthy prove to see Thy saints in what mortal eloquence can raise His tribute of eternal praise?

Thou to thy chosen shalt afford; At thy return to full prosperity, That I the joyful choir may join, And count thy people's triumph mine!
1. O saints who are wea-ry and lad-en of soul, Op-pressed and dis-
tressed un-der er-ro-r's con-trol, May find in the gos-pel a
bless-ed re-lief, A balm for all sor-row, a sol-ace for grief.

2. Who trusts in that Word has the sweet hope of life, An end of con-
fusion and er-ro-r and strife. Its grace it im-parts to the
truth-seek-ing soul, Who hum-bly sub-mits to its right-eous con-trol.

3. On that sa-cred page, O, what glo-ry now shines! As God's ho-ly
Spirit il-lum-ines its lines, Dis-play-ing his plan in which
all may re-joice, And praise him for-ev-er with heart and with voice.

4. Rest! rest! O how bless-ed this sweet rest at last! Like mu-sic at
ev-en when la-bor is past; Like dawn af-ter dark-ness, like
health af-ter pain; Like sun-shine of glad-ness that fol-lows the rain.

Rest, rest, sweet, sweet rest! In the gos-pel of grace There is sweet,bless-ed rest.
1. O Sav-iour, pre-cious Sav-iour, Whom yet un-seen we love; 
2. O bring-er of Sal-va-tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought, 
3. In thee all ful-ness dwell-eth, All grace and pow’r di-vine: 
4. O, grant the con-sum-ma-tion Of this our song, a-bove, 

O name of might and fa-vor, All oth-er names a-bove! 
The glo-ry that ex-cel-leth, O Son of God, is thine. 
In end-less ad-o-ra-tion And ev-er-last-ing love. 

We wor-ship thee! we bless thee! To thee a-lone we sing! 
We wor-ship thee! we bless thee! To thee a-lone we sing! 
We wor-ship thee! we bless thee! To thee a-lone we sing! 
Then shall we praise and bless thee, Where per-fect prais-es ring! 

We praise thee and con-fess thee Our Sav-iour and our King. 
We praise thee and con-fess thee Our Sav-iour and our King. 
We praise thee and con-fess thee Our Sav-iour and our King. 
And ev-er-more con-fess thee Our Sav-iour and our King.

WE WORSHIP THEE
1. O! sometimes the shadows are deep,
And rough seems the path to the goal,
And sorrows, how often they sweep,
Like tempests, down over the soul!

2. O! sometimes so long seems the day,
And sometimes so heavy my feet;
But, toiling in life's dusty way,
The Rock's blessed shadow how sweet!

3. O! near to the Rock let me keep,
Or blessings or sorrows prevail,
Or climbing the mountain-way steep,
Or walking the shadowy vale.
Chorus  A♭  E♭  A♭  E♭  

O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, 

E♭  A♭  

To the Rock that is higher than I, is higher than I, 

A♭  E♭7  A♭  A♭7  D♭  

O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, 

D♭  B♭m  A♭  E♭7  A♭  E♭7  A♭  

To the Rock that is higher than I.
MATCHLESS LOVE

1. O soon we'll sing the match-less love, Why Christ our King was slain;
2. We pray and long to see the dawn, The bright, e-ter-nal day,

As on-ward ag-es cease-less move, E-ter-nal-ly we'll reign.
When tears are wiped and sor-rows gone, And clouds have fled a-way.

Come, Sav-iour, let thy reign be-gin; Come, still each note of war;
May glow-ing love in-spire our hearts, And praise our tongues em-ploy;

We long to sing an end of sin, In praise that sounds a-far.
We'll watch and pray till sin de-parts, Then strike the harps of joy.
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

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,

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

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

God in The High-est, bless-ed Maj-est-y.
Which wast, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
Per-fect in pow’r, in love, and pur-i-ty.
Yea, let thy Son be blest e-ter-nal-ly.
1. O the bitter pain of sorrow That a
2. Yet he found me; I beheld him Bleeding
3. Day by day his ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing,
4. High - er than the high - est heav - en, Deep - er

time could ev - er be When I proud - ly said to
on th'ac - curs - ed tree; And my wist - ful heart said
help - ing, full and free, Bro't me low - er, while I
than the deep - est sea, Lord, thy love at last has

Je - sus, "All of self, and none of thee."
faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of thee."
whis - pered, "Less of self, and more of thee."
con - quered "None of self, and all of thee."
All of self, and none of thee,
Some of self, and some of thee,
Less of self, and more of thee,
None of self, and all of thee.

When I proudly said to self, and none of thee,
And my wistful heart said self, and some of thee,
Bro't me lower, while I self, and more of thee,
Lord, thy love at last has Je - sus, "All of self, and none of thee."

When I proudly said to self, and none of thee,
And my wistful heart said self, and some of thee,
Bro't me lower, while I self, and more of thee,
Lord, thy love at last has Je - sus, "All of self, and none of thee."

When I proudly said to self, and none of thee,
And my wistful heart said self, and some of thee,
Bro't me lower, while I self, and more of thee,
Lord, thy love at last has Je - sus, "All of self, and none of thee."
1. O thou God of our salvation,
2. In the footsteps of our Saviour,
3. We, like him, would bear the message

Our Redeemer from all sin,
We will daily strive to walk;
Of our heavenly Father's grace;

Thou hast called us to a station
And the alien world's disfavor
Show how he redeemed from bondage

We could never by merit win.
Shall but send us to our Rock.
All our lost and ruined race.
4. Then we'd seek the meek and lowly,
   Show them their high calling's height
   How the called and faithful holy
   Shall, with Christ, soon reign in light.
   O! such favor We could never claim by right.
   O! such favor We could never claim by right.

5. When we've borne our faithful witness
   To thy grand and wondrous plan,
   Gathered out thy fairest virgins
   To be wedded to the Lamb,
   With what rapture We'll receive the victor's palm!
   With what rapture We'll receive the victor's palm!

6. Then with him in glory reigning,
   All the sons of men to bless,
   Earth, no more thy name profaning,
   Soon shall learn of righteousness;
   And thy wisdom, Every tongue shall then confess.
   And thy wisdom, Every tongue shall then confess.
1. O thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in affliction I call, My comfort by day, and my feed in the pasture of love? For why in the valley of cry in the desert for bread; My table is furnished with song in the night, My hope, my salvation, my all! death should I weep, Or a lone in the wilderness rove? bounties so free, My soul on thy Word is well fed.
1. O thou to whom, in ancient time, The lyre of
Hebrew bards was strung, Whom kings adored in
song, the fervent prayer, The incense of the
prophet's harp was strung, To thee, at last, in

2. Not now on Zion's height alone, The favored
worshiper may dwell, Nor where at sullty
prayer, The incense of the
strung, To thee, at last, in

3. From ev'ry place below the skies, The grateful
song sublime, And prophets praised with glowing tongue.
heart, may rise To heav'n and find acceptance there.
ev'ry clime, Shall praise arise and songs be sung.

4. O thou to whom, in ancient time, The holy
noon, thy Son Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

THE PLACE OF PRAYER
1. O thou to whom, in ancient time, The
2. Not now on Zion's height alone, The
3. From ev'ry place below the skies, The
4. O thou to whom, in ancient time, The

lyre of He-brew bards was strung, Whom kings adored in song sub-
fa-vored worshiper may dwell, Nor where at sultry noon, thy grate-
ful song, the fervent prayer, The in-cense of the heart, may ho-
ly proph-et's harp was strung, To thee, at last, in ev'ry

lime, And proph-ets praised with glow-ing tongue.
Son Sat wea-ry by the patriarch's well.
rise To heav'n and find ac-ceptance there.
clime, Shall praise a-rise and songs be sung.
1. O thou who driest the mourner's tear, How
2. But thou wilt heal the broken heart Which,
3. O! who could bear life's stormy doom, Did
4. E'en sorrow, touched by heav'n, grows bright With

dark this world would be, If, when deceived and
like the plants that throw Their fragrance from the
not thy wing of love Come gently wafting,
more than rapture's ray, As darkness shows us

wounded here, We could not fly to thee!
wounded part, Breathes sweetness out of woe.
through the gloom, Our peace-branch from above?
worlds of light We never saw by day.
1. O! to be nothing, nothing, Only to lie at his feet, A broken and emptied vessel, For the master's use made meet.

2. O! to be nothing, nothing, Only as led by his hand; A messenger at his gateway, Only waiting for his command; Emp-tied, that he might world my Savior might see. Rather be nothing, fill me, As forth to his service I go; ready His praises to sound at his will; nothing— To him let their voices be raised;
Broken, that so unhindered, His life through
Willing, should he not require me, In silence to
He is the fountain of blessing, Yes, worthy is

me might flow.
wait on him still.
he to be praised.

Only to lie at his feet,
A broken and emptied

vesSEL, For the Master’s use made meet.
1. Our lamps are trimmed and burning, Our
2. Go forth—we soon shall see him, The
3. We see the marriage splendor With-

robes are white and clean, We've tarried for the
way is shining now, All lighted with a
in the open door; We know that those who

Bride-groom, And now we'll enter in. We
glo-ry None other could bestow. His
enter Are blest for- ever-more; We

know we've nothing worthy That we can call our
gra-cious in- vi-ta-tion Be-yond deserv-ing
see our King, more love-ly Than all the sons of
own— The light, the oil, the robes we wear, Are
kind, We glad-ly own and take our lamps, And
men; We haste be-cause that door, once shut, Will

all from him a-lone. joy e-ter-nal find. Be-hold, be-hold the
nev-er ope-a- gain.

Bride-groom! And all may en-ter in, Whose

lamps are trimmed and burn-ing, Whose robes are white and clean.
1. Out of the depths of woe, To thee, O
2. Humbly on thee I wait To bring de-
3. O! heark-en to my voice, Give ear to
4. Glo-ry to God a-bove! The 'whelm-ing
5. Though storms his face ob-scure, And dan-gers

Lord, I cry; Darkness sur-rounds me,
 liv-'rance in, E'en now wide springs the
 my com-plaint; Thou bidd'st the mourn-ing
 floods will cease; For, lo! the swift re-
 threat-en loud, Je-ho-vah's cov-e-

but I know That thou art ev-er nigh.
est-ern gate, And rays of dawn stream in.
soul re-joice, Thou com-fort-est the faint.
turn-ing dove Brings back the sign of peace.
nant is sure, His bow is in the cloud.
1. Lead, kindly Light, amid the circling gloom,
   Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on;
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn, those angel faces smile,

The distant scene,—one step enough for me.
Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while.
WHERE ARE THE REAPERS?

1. O where are the reap-ers that gar-ner in The
2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all The
3. The fields are all ripe-ning, and far and wide The
4. So come with your sick-les, ye sons of God, And

grains of the wheat from the tares of sin? With sick-les of
wheat may be there though the weeds are tall; Then search in the
world now is wait-ing the har-vest tide; But reap-ers are
let not the wheat un-der foot be trod. Work on till the

truth must the work be done, And no one may rest till the
high-way and pass none by, But gath-er from all for the
few and the work is great; The Mas-ter calls and we
Lord shall say you well done! Then share ye his joy in the
har-vest home.
call-ing high. Few are the reap-ers; Lord, we will join
must not wait.
har-vest home.

And share in the work of the har-vest time. O who will not

help to gar-ner in The grains of wheat from the tares of sin.
1. Peace, troubled soul! thou need'st not fear; Thy great Pro-

2. The Lord, who built the earth and sky, In love now

3. O - pen to God thine in - most heart; He will his

4. Rest in his love though storms pre - vail, No storm can

vid - er still is near; Who led thee last will
hear - kens to thy cry: His prom - ise thou may'st
com - fort then im - part; He will his grace most
there o'er - whelm thy soul. Ne'er let thy faith and

lead thee still; Be calm, and sink in - to his will.
free - ly claim: Ask and re - ceive in Je - sus' name.
free - ly give, And peace and joy thou shalt re - ceive.
cour - age fail, Ill shall work good by his con - trol.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him aloud with heart and voice, And always in his Son rejoice.
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
2. Praise him for his grace and favor;
3. Father-like, he proves yet spares us,

To his feet thy tribute bring;
To our fathers in distress;
Well our feeble frame he knows;

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Praise him, still the same as ever,
In his hands he gently bears us,
Ev - er - more his prais - es sing:
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Res - cues us from all our foes:

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
How his plan his wis - dom shows.
1. Praise the Lord, his glories show, Saints with -
2. Earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, Tell his
3. Praise the Lord, his mer-cies trace; Praise his
4. Strings and voic-es, hands and hearts, In the

in his courts be-low, An-gels round his
won-ders, sing his worth; Age to age, and
prov-i-dence and grace; All that he for
con-cert bear your parts; All that breathe, your

throne a-bove, All that see and share his love.
shore to shore, Praise him, praise him ev - er - more!
man hath done; All he sends us through his Son.
Lord a-dore, Praise him, praise him ev - er - more!
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'n, a-dore him; Praise him, for he hath spok-en; Worlds his heav'n,

2. Praise the Lord, for he is glo-rious; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail; He shall make his saints vic-

3. Praise the Lord, for he is glo-rious; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail; He shall make his saints vic-

4. Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on an-gels in the height; Sun and moon re-joice be-

mighty voice o-beyed; Laws which nev-er shall be high, his pow'r pro-claim; Heav'n and earth and all cre-

fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light. bro-ken, For their guid-ance he hath made. to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail. a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy his name.
1. Praise to him, by whose kind favor
Heav'n-ly Truth has
reached our ears; May its sweet, re-viv-ing sa-vor
Fill our hearts and calm our fears, Fill our hearts and calm our fears.

2. Truth, how sa-cred is the trea-sure! Teach us, Lord, its
worth to know, Vain the hope, and short the plea-sure,
Which from oth-er sour-ces flow, Which from oth-er sour-ces flow.

3. What of Truth we have been hear-ing, Fix, O Lord, in
ev-'ry heart; In the day of thine ap-pear-ing
May we share thy peo-ple's part, May we share thy peo-ple's part.
1. Prayer is ap - point - ed to con - vey The bless - ings
2. If pain af - flict, or wrongs op - press; If cares dis -
3. 'Tis prayer sup - ports the soul that's weak, Tho' thought be -
4. De - pend on him; thou canst not fail; But ask ac -

God de - signs to give. In ev - 'ry case should tract, or fears dis - may; If want de - ject, if bro - ken, lan - guage lame; God through his Word to cord - ing to his will; Then al - ways shall thy

Chris - tians pray, If near the fount of grace they'd live. sin dis - tress, In ev - 'ry case still watch and pray. us doth speak And we to him in Je - sus' name. prayer pre - vail, And noth - ing shall to thee work ill.
1. Precious Jesus, how I love thee! And I know thy love is mine;
2. Vain the world its pleasure boast-ing, Vain the charms of earth to me;
3. Lord I touch thy sa-cred gar-ment, Fear-less stretch my ea-ger hand,
4. O! how pre-cious, dear Re-deem-er, Is the love that fills my soul.

All my lit-tle life I give thee, Use it, Lord, in ways of thine.
Gold is dross, and rich-es worth-less If they turn my heart from thee.
Vir-tue, like a heal-ing foun-tain, Free-ly flows at love's com-mand.
I am thine and have this to-ken While I'm run-ning for the goal.

Use my warm-est, best af-fec-tions; Use my mem-ry, mind and will;
Dear-er, near-er than a broth-er, Source of all my hap-pi-ness;
Lo he turns and looks up-on me With those won-der-speak-ing eyes;
Lo! a new cre-a-tion dawn-ing; Lo! I rise to life di-vine;
Then with all thy loving spirit All my emptied nature fill.
Comfort too, in every sorrow, Ever near to help and bless.
Vain my soul says to answer, I am lost in sweet surprise.
In the resurrection morning; I am Christ's, and Christ is mine.

Chorus

All of earth and all of heaven, All I want I find in thee;

Je-sus, Je-sus, precious Je-sus, Thou art all the world to me.
1. Precious moments, rich in blessing, At the throne of grace I spend;
2. Christ says, Come, thou heavy laden, I will give thee sweetest rest;
3. Lord, we praise thee for this blessing, For this privilege so sweet,

All my joys and griefs expressing, To my best and truest Friend.
All the way my feet have trod; Come to me when sore oppressed.
For thy tender love's caressing, For this sure and safe retreat.

Here I find that sweet communion With my Father and my Lord,
Take easy yoke upon you, Rest from earthly care and strife,
Never weary of our coming, Never spurning our request;

Earnest of that blessed union Promised in the Holy Word.
I will sweetest comfort give you, Walk with me the ways of life.
With complaint or with rejoicing, Still thy love is manifold.
1. Precious promise God hath given To the wea - ry ones who try Treas - ure to lay up in heav - en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
2. When tempta - tions almost win thee, And thy trust - ed watch - ers fly, Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
3. When thine earth - ly hopes have per - ished In the grave of years gone by, Let this prom - ise still be cher - ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
4. By and by the heav'n - ly trea - sures, Moth and rust could ne'er de - stroy, Thou wilt find laid up in glo - ry, Guid - ed to them by mine eye.
Chorus  
F C C7 F
I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will

F C C7 F
guide thee with mine eye; In the way which I will

Bb F C7 F
show thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
1. Precious Saviour, thou hast saved me; Thine, and only thine, I am;
2. Long my yearning heart was trying To enjoy this perfect rest;
3. Consecrated to thy service While I live I'll live to thee;
4. Trusting, trusting ev'ry moment; Saved from sin by pow'r divine;
5. Glory to the blood that bought me! Glory to its cleansing pow'r!

O! the cleansing blood has reached me, Glory, glory to the Lamb!
But I gave all trying over; Simply trusting, I was blest.
I will witness to thy glory, Of salvation full and free.
Have I love? thou didst impart it; Have I light? the light is thine.
Glory to the grace that keeps me! Glory, glory, ev'ry more!

Chorus

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

O! the cleansing blood has reached me; Glory, glory to the Lamb!
1. Prince of peace, accept my will; Bid this
2. Thou hast bought me with thy blood; Opened
3. May thy will, not mine, be done; May thy
4. Saviour, at thy feet I fall, Thou my

struggling flesh be still; Bid my fears and
wide the gate to God. Peace I crave, and
will and mine be one; Banish self-will
life, my hope for all! Let thy happy

doubtings cease, Hush my spirit into peace.
it must be, Lord, in being one with thee.
from my heart, And thy perfect peace impart.
server be One forevermore with thee.
1. Reaping all day were the virgins fair, Patience-ly toiling in faith
2. Reaping all day tho' their foes were nigh, Sav-ing the wheat that it should
3. Reaping from seed that was sown in tears, Gath-ring the fruit of La-bo-ri-
and pray'in, Seek-ing the wheat from the dawn till night Jew-els to shine in the
not die, Gath'-ring the Jew-els bright and fair, Sort-ing them out with
ous years, Look-ing in hope for the har-vest home, Reap-ers and sow-ers to-
morn-ing light. O! rich will the har-vest be. O! rich will the har-
ten-der care. O! grand will the har-vest be. O! grand will the har-
geth-er come O! sweet will the meet-ing be. O! sweet will the meet-ing

Chorus Reaped from the gar-den, or
be, har-vest be
be, har-vest be
be, Reaped from the gar-den, or reaped from the rock,
Reaped from the garden, or reaped from the rock, Reaped from the way-side, the rock,

Reaped from the way-side, the wheat from the stalk,

Gathered from wealth or from poverty,

Grand and blest will the harvest be.
1. Re-deemed! Re-deemed! O, sing the joyful strain! Give praise, give praise, And glory to his name, Who gave his life our souls to save, And purchased free-dom for the slave, And knows his blood the ran-som paid, And knows his bore for me the guilt and shame, Who bore for

2. Re-deemed! Re-deemed! The Word has bro't re- pose, And joy, and joy, That each re-deemed one be In Christ, In Christ, From sin for-ev-er Give praise, give praise,

3. Re-deemed! Re-deemed! O, joy that Ishould deemed! Re-deemed! Re-deemed!
free - dom for the slave!
blood the ran - som paid. Re - deeme! Re - deeme! from
me the guilt and shame.

sin and all its woe! Re - deeme! Re - deeme! E - ter - nal life to
know; Re - deeme! Re - deeme! by Je - sus'
blood; Re - deeme! Re - deeme! O praise the Lord!
1. Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er has come!
2. Re - joice and be glad! It is sun - shine at last!
3. Re - joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed,
4. Re - joice and be glad! Now the par - don is free;
5. Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
6. Re - joice and be glad! For our King from on high
7. Re - joice and be glad! For he com - eth to reign

Go look on his cra - dle, his cross and his tomb.
The clouds have de - part - ed, the shad - ows are past.
Re - demp - tion is fin - ished, the price hath been paid.
The just for the un - just hath died on the tree.
O'er death is tri - um - phant, and liv - eth a - gain.
Has come for his jew - els, his King - dom is nigh.
In tri - umph and glo - ry; O sing the glad strain.

Chorus
Sound his prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of him who was slain;

Sound his prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
1. Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;
3. Take time to be holy, Let Him be thy Guide;
4. Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul;

Abide in Him always, And feed on His Word.
Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone;
And run not before Him, What ever betide;
Each thought and each motive Beneath His control;

Make friends of God's children; Help those who are weak;
By looking to Jesus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sorrow, Still follow thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spirit To fountains of love,

Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
And looking to Jesus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above.
1. Re-joice! Re-joice! the prom-ised time is com-ing; Re-joice! Re -
2. Re-joice! Re-joice! the prom-ised time is com-ing; Re-joice! Re -
3. Re-joice! Re-joice! the prom-ised time is com-ing; Re-joice! Re -

joice! the wil-der-ness shall bloom; And Zi-on's chil-dren soon shall sing; The joice! Je - ru - sa - lem shall sing. From Zi-on shall the law go forth, And joice! the "Prince of peace" shall reign. And lambs may with the le-o-pard play. For

des - erts all are blos-som-ing. Re-joice! Re-joice! the prom-ised time is all shall hear from south to north. Re-joice! Re-joice! the prom-ised time is naught shall harm in Zi-on's way. Re-joice! Re-joice! the prom-ised time is com-ing; Re-joice! Re-joice! the wil-der-ness shall bloom. The com-ing; Re-joice! Re-joice! Je - ru - sa - lem shall sing; And com-ing; Re-joice! Re-joice! the "Prince of peace" shall reign. The
gospel banner, wide unfurled, Shall wave in triumph
truth shall sit on ev'ry hill, And blessings flow in
sword and spear, of need-less worth, Shall prune the tree and

o'er the world, And ev'ry creature, bond or free,
ev'ry rill, And praise shall ev'ry heart employ,
plow the earth; For peace shall smile from shore to shore,

Shall hail the glorious jubilee. Rejoice! Rejoice! the promised
And ev'ry voice shall shout for joy. Rejoice! Rejoice! the promised
And na-tions shall learn war no more. Rejoice! Rejoice! the promised

time is coming; Rejoice! Rejoice! the wil-der-ness shall bloom.
time is coming; Rejoice! Rejoice! Je - ru - sa - lem shall sing.
time is coming; Rejoice! Rejoice! the "Prince of peace" shall reign.
1. Repeat the story o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free,
2. Of peace I on-ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest
3. My high-est place is ly-ing low At my Re-deem-er's feet;
4. And oh, what rap-ture will it be With all the host a-bove,

I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res-cued me.
Un-till the sweet-voiced an-gel came To soothe my wea-ry breast.
No re-al joy in life I know, But in his ser-vice sweet.
To sing through all e-ter-ni-ty The won-ders of his love.

Chorus

The half was nev-er told, The half was nev-er told;
The half was nev - er, nev-er told, The half was nev - er, nev-er told.

Of grace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half was nev - er told.
2. Of peace, etc. The half was nev - er, nev-er told.
3. Of joy, etc.
4. Of love, etc.
1. Rest for the toil - ing hand,   Rest
2. Rest for the fe - vered brain,   Rest
3. Rest, wea - ry one, a while,   Till
4. Soon, soon from out the dust   Shall
5. Let hope cheer those who weep;   E'en

for the anx - ious brow,   Rest for the wea-ry,
for the throbing eye;   Thro' these parched lips of
Christ shall bid thee rise;   And soon, as from re-
all come forth and sing;   Sharp has the frost of
now the rays of dawn   A - bove the east-ern

way - sore feet, Rest from all la - bor now.
clay no more Shall pass the moan or sigh.
fresh - ing sleep, Thou'lt wake with glad sur - prise.
win - ter been But bright - ly shines the spring.
hill - tops creep We're near the light of morn.
1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, I am hidden safe in thee:
2. Who aught to my charge shall lay, Hid-den in this Rock al-way?
3. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,

Hid-den here from all my foes, None can harm though all op-pose;
Love did for my sin a-tone; I shall live through Christ a-lone.
These for sin could not a-tone; Thou hast saved and thou a-lone.

For though jus-tice once con-demned, Love did this blest shel-ter send.
I need fear no e-vil thing While by sim-ple faith I cling.
In my hand no price I bring; Sim- ply to thy cross I cling.
1. Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe from corroding care,
2. Jesus, my heart's dear refuge, Jesus has died for me;

Chorus—Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe in his love to rest,
Safe from the world's temptations, Sin cannot harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of Ages Ever my trust shall be.

O how my heart rejoices! Sweetly my soul doth rest.

Free from the blight of sorrow, Free from all doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with patience, Wait till the night is o'er;

Only a few more trials, Only a few more tears!
Wait till the glorious sunlight Rises to set no more.
1. Safely through another week God has brought us on our way,
2. While we seek supplies of grace, Through the dear Redeemer's name,
3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy presence near;

Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts today.
Show thy reconciled face; Take away our sin and shame.
May thy glory meet our eyes, While we join in worship here.

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.
From all worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
Here afford us, Lord, a taste of our everlasting rest.

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.
From all worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
Here afford us, Lord, a taste of our everlasting rest.
254 PRAY FOR REAPERS

1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright’ning With the glo-ry of the Lord;
2. Long we’ve sowed with toil and sad-ness, Weep-ing o’er the waste a-round;
3. Now, O Lord, ful - fil thy plea- sure, Use thy con - se - crat-ed band,
4. Soon shall end the time of reap-ing, Soon the hap-py day will come,

O’er the earth the field is whit’ning; Now re-call the Mas-ter’s word.
Now we gath-er grains of glad-ness; Rip-en ed wheat may now be found.
Cull-ing out thy pre-cious trea-sure From the tares o’er all the land.
And with joy we shall be keep-ing God’s e-ter-nal har-vest home.

Pray for reap-ers, Pray for reap-ers In the har-vest of the Lord.
Bless-ed reap-ers! Bless-ed reap-ers! How their joys may now abound!
Make us reap-ers, Make us reap-ers, We’re a - wait-ing thy command.
O what rap-ture! O what rap-ture! Nev - er, nev - er more to roam.
1. Sal-vation! O the joy-ful sound! What tid-ings for our race!
2. Sal-vation! let the tid-ings fly The sin-cursed earth a-round!
3. Sal-vation! O ye toil-ing saints, By faith ye have it now;
4. Sal-vation! O the bless-ed work With Christ you shall en-joy–
5. Sal-vation! O the bless-ed theme Shall fill the world with joy!

De-liv’rance for the world is found, Through God's a-bound-ing grace.
Raise the tri-um-phant notes on high, And let your songs a-bound.
The prom-ise is your dai-ly strength, While to God's will ye bow.
Of bear-ing it to all man-kind– Your fu-ture bless em-ploy.
When all its mighty work is seen, Praise shall all tongues em-ploy.

De-liv’rance for the world is found, Through God's a-bound-ing grace.
Raise the tri-um-phant notes on high, And let your songs a-bound.
The prom-ise is your dai-ly strength, While to God's will ye bow.
Of bear-ing it to all man-kind– Your fu-ture bless em-ploy.
When all its might-y work is seen, Praise shall all tongues em-ploy.
1. Saviour divine, now from above, Assist me
2. O! let thy sacred presence fill, And set my
3. While now on trial here below, No other
4. That path with patient care I seek, In which my
5. Hence-forth may no profane delight Divide this
6. Naught that's of earth do I desire, But let thy

with thy heavenly grace; Empty my heart of
longing spirit free, Which seeks to have no
good will I pursue; I bid this world of
Saviour's footprints shine; Nor could I trust, nor
consecrated soul; Possess it, thou who
spirit with me rest; Only for this will

earthly love, And for thyself prepare the place.
other will, But day by day to follow thee.
oise and show, With all its glinting snares a-dieu.
would I speak Of any other way than thine.
hast the right, As Lord and master of the whole.
I inquire, And thus with thee I shall be blest.
1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us;
2. We are thine; do thou befriend us,
3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
4. Fully let us have thy favor,

Much we need thy tender care;
Be the guardian of our way;
Poor and needy though we be;
Fully we would do thy will;

In thy pleasant pastures feed us
Keep thy flock, from foes defend us,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Blessed Lord and only Saviour.
For our use thy fold prepare:
Let us never go astray:
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
With thy love and likeness fill:

Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, O
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, We have
Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast

bought us, thine we are. Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed
hear us when we pray. Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed
ful-ly turned to thee. Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed
loved us, love us still. Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed

Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Je-sus, We have ful-ly turned to thee.
Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.
1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am
2. Thru this tri - al state be - low; Lead me
3. I would love thee more and more, Till this
4. Then I'll see what thou hast wro't; Then I'll

cling - ing, cling - ing close to thee;
ev - er, ev - er as I go;
fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er;
love thee, love thee as I ought

Let thy pre - cious blood ap - plied Keep me
Trust - ing thee, I can - not stray; I can
Till my soul has gained the bliss Of a
Look - ing back, I'll praise the way Thou hast
ev’er, ev’er near thy side.
nev’er, nev’er lose my way.
high’er, high’er state than this,
led me, led me, day by day.

Chorus

Ev’ry day, ev’ry hour, Let me
Ev’ry day and hour, ev’ry day and hour

feel thy cleans’ing pow’r; May thy ten’der love to

me Bind me clos’er, clos’er, Lord, to thee.
1. Saviour, thy dying love
2. Jesus, our mercy seat,
3. Give me a faithful heart,
4. Lord, I would follow thee

Thou gavest me, Nor would I
Covering me, My grateful
Lleness to thee, That each de-
In all the way Thy weary

Aught withheld, Dear Lord from thee.
Faith looks up, Saviour to thee.
Parting day Henceforth may see
Feet have trod; Yes, if I may,
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-
Help me the news to bear, Thy won-drous
Thy work of love well done, Thy praise on
Help me the cross to bear, All thy fair

fil its vow, My - self an
love de - clare, Spread thy truth
earth be - gun, Some vic - t'ry
grac - es wear, Close watch - ing

off - 'ring now, I bring to thee.
ev - 'ry where, Dear Lord, for thee.
for truth won, Some work for thee.
un - to prayer, Fol - low - ing thee.
SEND OUT THY LIGHT

1. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; Let them our leaders be
   to guide us to thy holy hill Where we shall worship thee.
2. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; Where sin's dark shadows fall; To heed the trumpet's call; of the cross To heed the trumpet's call;
3. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord; The blessed tidings spread Till, by those sweet evangel tones, All nations shall be led; gloom of night, All nations shall be led;
4. Send out thy light and truth, O Lord, And let the beams of day Break through the dismal gloom of night, And guide men in thy way.
Send out thy light, 
Send out thy truth, 
Send out thy light, 
Send out thy truth,

O'er land and sea,
Where error reigns,
O Morning Star,
O speed the hour

Till ev'ry heart shall bow to thee,
And cleanse away its crimson stains.
And beam up on the isles afar.
When all the world shall know its pow'r.

Send out thy light, Thy light and truth, O Lord.
Send out thy light,
1. Shall I, for fear of fee-ble man, Re-frain from
2. Shall I, for this world's mean re-nown, Re-gard a
3. Lord, I would loy-al prove to thee! Let thy re-
4. O! what are all earth's gild-ed toys Com-pared with

show-ing God's great plan? Un-der a cov-er
mor-tal's smile or frown? How then could I my
proach-es fall on me; To spend my days in
heav'n's e-ter-nal joys? Or ev-en to the

hide my light, While thou-sands grope in cheer-less night?
tri-al stand? Or what ex-cuse could I com-mand?
thine em-ploy Shall be my chief-est earth-ly joy.
feast now spread, For pil-grims through the des-ert led?

5. O! sweeter far the wilderness, With all its bleak, wild barrenness,
  Than all the city's pomp and pride Without my heav'nly Friend and Guide!

6. Its manna is a foretaste sweet Of heav'nly bounty all complete;
  Its cloudy pillar, guiding light, Are earnests of the future bright.

7. This path I therefore humbly tread In footprints of our living Head,
  In hope rejoicing as I go In him who leads and loves me so.
1. Jesus, refuge of my soul! Let me to thy bosom fly,
2. Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, All I need in thee I find;

While the raging billows roll, While the tempest still is high;
Leave, O, leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me;
Thou didst strengthen me when faint, Now my eyes no more are blind.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past!
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the fountain art; Rich supplies I find in thee,

Safe into the haven guide, O, receive me home at last!
Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing.
Springing up within my heart, Rising to eternity.
1. Shall we meet be-yond death's riv-er, Where its
2. Just be-yond the time of trou-ble, When our
3. O! how glad, in that blest har-bor, When this
4. O that glo-rious heav'n-ly cit-y! O that
5. We shall meet our loved and lost ones, When the

surg-es cease to roll? And in all the long for-
King has gained con-trol, Dawns the glo-rious, bright for-
storm-y time is o'er, Men will be to cast their
New Je-rus-a-lem! How 'twill shine in all its
surg-es cease to roll; Sin and death, and ev'-ry

ev-er, Shall we rest from its con-trol? Yes, we'll
ev-er, Which shall glad-den ev'-ry soul. We shall
an-chor, On e-ter-ni-ty's blest shore! They shall
beau-ty! 'Twill be gor-geous as a gem. We shall
e-vil, Then shall yield to Christ's con-trol. We shall
meet, yes, we'll meet, Yes, we'll meet beyond the
meet, we shall meet, We shall meet beyond the
meet, they shall meet, They shall meet in that blest
meet, we shall meet, We shall meet in that fair
meet, we shall meet, We shall meet beyond all

river, Yes, we'll meet beyond the
trouble, We shall meet beyond the
harbor, They shall meet in that blest
city, We shall meet in that fair
trouble, We shall meet beyond all

river, Where there's life for every soul.
trouble, When its surges cease to roll.
harbor— And be blest for ever more.
city— In the New Jerusalem.
trouble, When the surges cease to roll.
1. Simply trusting ev’ry day, Trusting through a stormy way;
2. Brightly doth his spirit shine In to this poor heart of mine;
3. Singing, if my way is clear; Praying, if the path is drear;
4. Trusting him till death is past; Trusting him for life at last;

Even when my store is small— Trusting Jesus, that is all.
While he leads I cannot fall; Trusting Jesus, that is all.
If in danger, for him call; Trusting Jesus, that is all.
Till within the jasper wall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Chorus

Simply trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the days go by;

Simply trusting him what’er befall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.
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-oes the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of life!

Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of life!
Broth-er, list to his lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of life!
Off-ring 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, Bless-ed boon from heav-en,
Praise the Lord for-ev-er For these words of fa-vor—

Beau-ti-ful words! Won-der-ful words! Won-der-ful words of life!
1. Sing with all the sons of glory, Sing the resurrection song!
2. O what glory, far exceeding All that eye has yet perceived!

Death and sorrow, earth's dark story, To the former days belong.
Holy hearts, for ages pleading, Never that full joy conceived.

All around the clouds are breaking, Soon the storms of earth shall cease,
God has promised, Christ prepares it, There we soon God's friends shall meet;

In God's likeness man, awakening, Comes to everlasting peace.
Every humble spirit shares it, There our joy shall be complete.
1. Soldiers of Christ arise, And put your armor on, Strong in the strength which might - y pow'r; Who in the strength of conflicts past, Ye may o'er - come, through

2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y pow'r; Who in the strength of conflicts past, Ye may o'er - come, through

3. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his might - y pow'r; Who in the strength of conflicts past, Ye may o'er - come, through

4. That hav - ing all things done, And all your armor on, Strong in the strength which might - y pow'r; Who in the strength of conflicts past, Ye may o'er - come, through

God sup - plies Through his e - ter - nal Son; Jesus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God; Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
1. So let our daily lives express The
     beauties of true holiness; So let the Christian
     prayer for help to tread thy ways—For wisdom, patience,

2. Let love and faith and hope and joy Be
     pure, and free from sin's alloy; Let Christ's sweet spirit
     grace shine, That all may know the pow'r divine.

3. Our Father, God, to thee we raise Our
     reigh within, And grace subdue the pow'r of sin.
     love and light, For grace to speak and act a-right.
1. Soon all shall hail our Je-sus’ name; An-gels shall pro-s-trate
2. The ris-en saints shall sound the lyre, And as they sound it
3. The rem-nant saved from Is-rael’s race, Re-deemed from Is-rael’s
4. Gen-tiles shall come, and com-ing sing, Through-out this earth-ly

fall; For him the bright-est glo-ry claim, And hail him,
fall Be-before his face who formed their choir, And hail him,
fall, Shall praise him for his won-drous grace, And hail him,
ball, Ho-san-nas to our heav’n-ly King, And hail him,

hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.
hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.
hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.
hail him, hail him, Hail him Lord of all.
1. Soon shall countless hearts and voices Sing the song of jubilee; Bless-ed song! the song of Moses, Earth's new song of liberty.

2. O, the rapturous, blissful story, Spoken to Im-manuel's praise! And the strains so full of feet, in rapture lost, We, in anthems ever heav'n-ly glory crowned—Is-rael's hope and earth's de-

3. While our crowns of glory cast in At his last-ing, Min-gle with th'an-gel-ic host.

4. Yes, he reigns, the great Mes-si-ah, With the sire, Now tri-um-phant and re-nowned.
1. Hail Messiah! great Deliverer!
Now a sea of bliss unbounded!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hail Messiah! reign forever!

Chorus

Hail Messiah! praise to thee!
Spreads o'er earth thro' endless days.
Earth's desire and Israel's boast!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hail Immanuel! worthy found!
Messiah! praise to thee!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.
1. Soon shall res-ti-tu-tion glo-ry Bring to earth a bless-ed rest;
2. Just be-yond the com-ing trou-ble See the reign-ing Prince of peace!
3. He's now gath-ring out his jew-els, Those who with him soon shall reign;
4. Sing! O sing! ye heirs of glo-ry, Shout the tid-ings as you go!
5. Tell how E-den's bloom and beau-ty Once a-gain shall be re-stored,
6. O yes, sing ye heirs of glo-ry, Shout your tri-umph far and near,

And the poor, and faint, and wea-ry Shall be lift-ed up and blest.
Lo! God's king-dom now is com-ing, And op-pres-sion soon must cease.
And earth's weep-ing and sad fare-wells Soon shall change to joy-ous strain.
Pub-lish wide re-demp-tion's sto-ry— All its heal-ing balm should know.
Mak-ing all man's wide do-min-ion As the gar-den of the Lord.
Let the notes of praise and sing-ing Sweet-ly fall on sor-row's ear.

Chorus

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry,
There is rest for all.
1. Soon shall the joy-ous song a-rise Thro' all the
    2. Let all the Gen-tile king-dom-s be Sub-ject-ed,
    3. Soon shall that glo-rious an-them swell, And host to

hosts be-neth the skies, That song of tri-umph which re-
might-y Lord, to thee! And o-ver land, and stream, and
host the tri-umph tell, That no re-bel-lious foe re-
cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.
main, Now wave the sce-p-tre of thy reign.
mains, But o-ver all the Sav-iour reigns.
1. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Stand in his strength alone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high his royal banner, It must not suffer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of battle, The next the victor's song;

From victory unto victory His army he shall lead,
Put on the gospel armor, And, watching unto prayer,
To him that overcometh A crown of life shall be;

Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.
He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally.
1. Sun of my soul, my Father dear, I know no night when thou art near. O! may no earth-born cloud arise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes. for-tress thou, Before thee ev'ry foe must bow. thou with-hold From sheep which stray not from thy fold. once for me, From sin and death to set me free.

2. Shield of my soul, tho' tempests rage, And 'gainst me hosts of foes en-gage, My ref-uge and my free-ly give; He lives, a pledge that we shall live.

3. Thy grace and glo-ry thou dost give To those who near thee ev-er live; And no good thing dost thou with-hold From sheep which stray not from thy fold.

4. Thy choic-est trea-sure, e'en thy Son, Thy well be-loved and on-ly one, Free-ly thou gav-est once for me, From sin and death to set me free.

5. Yea, thou who spar-edst not thy Son, Whose sac-rifi-ces our ran-som won, Shalt, with him, all things for-tress thou, Before thee ev'ry foe must bow. thou with-hold From sheep which stray not from thy fold.
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy

calls me from a world of care, And bids me

wings shall my petition bear To him whose

at my Father's throne Make all my wants and

truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting

wish- es known! In seasons of distress and

soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his
grief My soul has of-ten found re-lief, And face, Be-lieve his word and trust his grace, I'll
oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r. And oft es-caped the
turn, sweet hour of pray'r. And oft es-caped the thee, sweet hour of pray'r. I'll cast on him my
tempt-er's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r. ev-'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
SWEET IS THE WORK

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest; No bright they shine! How deep his coun-sels! how di-vine! joy are shed, Like ho-ly oil, to cheer my head. sweet em-ploy Pro-claim-ing tid-ings of great joy.

3. My heart shall tri-umph in the Lord, And grace hath well re-fined my heart, And fresh sup-plies of tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-enn sound! grace, how grace finds of how pow'r finds

4. And I shall share a glo-rious part When of my pow'r finds my pow'r finds of my pow'r finds

5. E'en now I see, and hear, and know More than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds more than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds more than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds more than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds more than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds more than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds more than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds more than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds more than I hoped for here be-low, And ev-ry pow'r finds
1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He abides with us still, drives it away; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear, richly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross, al tar we lay; For the favor He shows, And the joy He bestows, shed in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly

3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth

4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the

5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

And with all who will trust and obey.
Can a-bide while we trust and obey.
But is blest if we trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there's no other
Are for them who will trust and obey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and obey.

way To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and o- bey.
1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-
fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos-
sessing, From the sinner's dying Friend.
pasion Beam-ing in his gracious eye.
given; I'm a mir-a-cle of grace.
bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his death.
borrow, Turn-ing dark-ness in-to day.
2. Truly bless-ed is this station, Low be-
fore his cross to lie, While I see di-vine com-
giving, I'm a mir-a-cle of grace.
bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his death.
borrow, Turn-ing dark-ness in-to day.
3. Here it is I find my heav-en While up-
on the cross I gaze; Love I much? I've much for-
tears his feet I'll bathe; Con-stant still, in faith a-
Saviour will I stay; Here, fresh hope and strength will
4. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my
5. Here, in ten-der, grate-ful sor-row, With my
1. Take my life and may it be Lord, acceptable to thee; Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of thy love.

2. Take my feet and let them be Swift on errands, Lord for thee; Take my voice and let it bring Hon- or always to my King.

3. Take my lips and let them be Moved with messages from thee; Take my silver and my gold; Nothing, Lord, would I withhold.

4. Take my moments and my days; Let them be no longer mine; Take my heart, it lect and use Ev-'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will and make it thine; It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart, it wish to be Ev-er, on-ly, all for thee.

6. Take my love, my God; I pour At thy mercy store; Take my self, I

let them move At the impulse of thy love.

let it bring Hon- or always to my King.
1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe:
2. Take the name of Jesus ever, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at his feet,

It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, wher'e'er you go.
When temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in prayer.
When his loving arms receive us, And his songs our tongues employ.
King of kings soon all shall hail him, When his victory is complete.

Chorus

Precious name! O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n!
Precious name! O how sweet!
Precious name, how sweet!
TAKE UP THY CROSS

1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav-iour said, "If thou wouldst
2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill thy weak
3. Take up thy cross, then, in his strength, And calm-ly
4. Take up thy cross and fol-low Christ; Nor think till

my dis-ci-ple be; De-ny thy-self, the world for-
spir-it with a-larm; His strength shall bear thy spir-it
ev'-ry dan-ger brave; 'Twill guide thee to a bet-ter
death to lay it down; For on-ly he who bears the

sake, And hum-bly fol-low af-ter me."
up. And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.
cross May hope to wear the glo-ri-ous crown.
1. Tell it out among the nations, that the Lord is King;
2. Tell it out among the people, that the Saviour reigns!
3. Tell it out among the people, Jesus' reign begins:

Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the nations; bid them shout and sing: Tell it out! Tell it out! nations, he shall vanquish sins: Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out with exultation, that he shall increase: Tell it out among the weeping ones, that Jesus lives: Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
That the mighty King of glory is the
Tell it out among the weary ones, what
Let it ring across the mountains and the

King of peace; Tell it out with jubilation; let the
rest he gives; Tell it out among the sinners, that he
ocean's foam; That the weary, heavy laden need no

song ne'er cease: Tell it out! Tell it out!
came to save: Tell it out! Tell it out!
longer roam; Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out!
1. The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
   Though, with a scornful wonder, Men see her sore oppress:

2. Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war,
   She is his new creation, By water and the Word.
   By foes too great to number, By trials sore distress,
   She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore;

3. And so the vision glorious, Her long- ing eyes are blest,
   From heav'n he came and sought her To be his holy bride;
   Yet saints their watch are keeping; Their cry goes up, "How long?"
   Till, with the vision glorious, Her long- ing eyes are blest,

4. With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
   And soon the night of weeping Shall change to morn of song.
   And the great Church victorious Shall be the Church at rest.
1. Face to face with Christ my Saviour, Face to face—what will 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 rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je-sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo-ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straight-en-ed,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 shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky.

Face to face in all His glo-ry, I shall see Him by and by!
1. The flush of morn is on the mountains
2. The flush of morn is on the mountains,
3. Tho' round about him clouds and darkness

To drive away the night of sin;
And onward steals to farthest plain.
Obscure the beams of dawning day,

Lift up your heads, O hindering portals,
A - wake, O earth! the day is dawning;
Above the clouds, upon the moun - tains,
And let the King of glory in!
He comes whose right it is to reign.
The watchers see the morning ray.

He comes, he comes, the King of glory! The light of life up-on his brow. Hail him ye nations, hail him!

Hail him! The King of kings, behold him now.
1. The heav'n's de-clare thy glo-ry, Lord, Through all the
2. Au-thor of Na-ture's won-drous laws, Pre-serv-er
3. And while bright vi-sions of thy pow'r The shin-ing
4. But not a-lone do worlds of light, And earth, dis-

realms of bound-less space The soar-ing mind may roam a-
of its glo-rious grace, We hail thee as the great First
worlds be-fore us bring, The earth-ly gran-deur, fruit and
play thy grand de-signs; 'Tis when our eyes be-hold thy

broad, And there thy pow'r and wis-dom trace.
Cause, And here de-light thy ways to trace.
flow'r, The prais-es of thy boun-ty sing.
Word We read thy name in fair-est lines.

5. In Christ, when all things are complete The things in earth and things in heav'n
The heav'n's and earth shall be replete With thy high praises ever giv'n.

6. By faith we see thy glory now, We read thy wisdom, love and grace;
In praise and adoration bow, And long to see thy glorious face.

7. Called, Lord, by thee, to highest place, To presence of thy glory bright,
O! for such condescending grace How can we speak thy praise aright?
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to lie
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re-store me a-gain, And give me the strength to take
3. Yea, tho' I should walk in the val-ley of death, Yet why should I then fear ill?

In pas-tures green; he lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
The nar-row path of right-eous-ness, E’en for his own name's sake.”
For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

Chorus

His yoke is eas- y, his bur-den is light; I've found it so, I've found it so;

He lead-eth me by day and by night, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow.
THE LORD HAS RISEN

1. The Lord is ris'n indeed; The
2. The Lord is ris'n indeed; He
3. The Lord is ris'n indeed; At -
4. Then take your golden lyres, And

glory hath lost its prey; With him shall rise the
lives to die no more; He lives, and will his
tend-ing an-gels, hear! Up to the courts of
strike each cheer-ful chord; Join, all ye bright ce -

ran-somed seed, To live in end-less day.
people lead, Whose curse and shame he bore.
heav'n, with speed, The joy - ful tid-ings bear.
les-tial choirs, To praise our ris - en Lord.
1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And
2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or
3. Though in a bare and rugged way, Through
4. Though through the vale of death I tread, With

feed me with a shepherd's care, His presence
on the thirsty mountain pant, To fertile
devious, lonely wilds I stray, Thy bounty
man-y dan-gers o-ver-spread, My stead-fast

shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye.
valies and dew-y meads, My wea-ry, wan-d'ring steps he leads.
shall my pains be-guile; The bar-ren wil-der-ness shall smile.
heart shall fear no ill; For thou, O Lord, art with me still.
1. The Lord, our Sav-iour, will ap-pear; His
day is now at hand; The signs make known his
earth with all his saints; Je-sus, the Lamb of
hosts of sin o'er-throw; Sa-tan shall then no
did o-bey his word, Raised high in glo-ry,
mor-tal could de-clare? We view with joy the
pres-ence here; "The wise shall un-der-stand."
God, once slain, Will end her long com-plaints.
more an-noy, For Christ shall reign be-low.
shall pro-claim The good-ness of their Lord.
sac-red page, For we can read them there.
1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want: He
2. My soul he doth restore again; And
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet
4. A table thou hast furnished me In
5. Good-ness and mercy all my life Shall

makes me down to lie In pastures green; he
me to walk doth make Within the paths of
will I fear no ill; For thou art with me,
presence of my foes; My head thou dost with
surely follow me; And in God's house for-

leadeth me The quiet waters by.
righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.
and thy rod And staff me comfort still.
oil aoint, And my cup overflows.
evermore My dwelling place shall be.
1. The night is spent, the morn-ing ray
Comes ush’ring in the glo-rious day,
2. The har-vest of the earth is ripe;
The dead who sleep in Christ a-wake
3. Stu-pen-dous scene! Those men of old, Proph-ets who have the sto-ry told
4. Now en-tered in- to their re-ward, Those faith-ful ser-vants of the Lord

The prom-ised time of rest. Hark! tis the trum-pet sound-ing clear;
In like-ness of their Lord. To life im-mor-tal they a-rise,
Of this tran-scend-ent day; The pa-tri-archs, a-pos-tles, too,
Have not served him in vain; A band of heav-en's roy-al ty,

Its joy-ful notes burst on the ear, Pro-claim-ing tid-ings blest.
In- her-it ors of Par-a-dise, Where death finds no a-bode.
Who lived and died with this in view, In glo-ri-ous ar-ray.
In glo-ry and in maj-es-ty, O'er all the earth they reign.
1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-u-el's veins;
2. The dying thief re-joiced to see That fountain in his day,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup-ply,
4. Then, in a no-ble, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save,

And sinners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may all, e'en vile as he, Wash ev'-ry sin a-way,
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor, lisp-ing, stam-ling tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
Wash ev'-ry sin a-way, Wash ev'-ry sin a-way,
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

And sinners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may all, e'en vile as he, Wash ev'-ry sin a-way.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor, lisp-ing, stam-ling tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.
1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And through its por-tals gleam-ing,
2. That gate a-jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal-va-tion;
3. Press on-ward, then, tho' foes may frown,While mer-cy's gate is o-pen;
4. Be-yond the riv-er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv-en,

A ra-diance from the cross a-far O'er all the earth is stream-ing.  
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev'-ry tribe and na-tion.  
Ac-cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev-er-last-ing to-ken.  
And bear the crown of life a-way, And praise the King of heav-en.

O depth of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a-jar for me?  
O depth of mer-cy! yes, I see That gate was left a-jar for me;  
What depths of mer-cy! O how free! That gate was left a-jar for me;  
O height of glo-ry! yes, I see A crown of life re-served for me;

For me............. for me?......... Was left a-jar for me?  
For me............. for me?......... Was left a-jar for me.  
For me............. for me?......... Was left a-jar for me.  
For me............. for me?......... A crown re-served for me.
1. There is a God—all Nature speaks,
2. The rising sun, serenely bright,
3. Ye curious minds, who roam abroad,

Thro' earth, and air, and seas, and skies:
O'er the wide world's extended frame
And trace creation's wonders o'er,

See! from the clouds his glory breaks,
Inscribes, in characters of light,
Confess the footsteps of your God,

When the first beams of morning rise.
His mighty Maker's glorious name.
And bow before him, and adore.
1. There is an eye that never sleeps Be-
2. There is an arm that never tires When
3. O, weary souls with cares oppressed, Trust
4. Whose ear is open to thy cry; Whose
5. Draw near to him in prayer and praise; Re-

neath the wing of night; There is an ear that
in his loving might Whose eye is over
grace is full and free; Whose comfort is for-
ly on his sure word; Acknowledge him in

never shuts When sink the beams of light.
never fails When earthly loves decay.
all thy ways Through all thy weary night.
ever nigh; What e'er thy sorrows be.
all thy ways, Thy faithful, loving Lord.
THE SECRET PLACE

1. There is a safe and secret place Be -
2. The least and feeblest here may bide, And
3. The angels watch him on his way, And
4. He feeds in pastures large and fair, Of
5. A hand almighty to defend, An

neath the wings divine, Reserved for ev'ry
rest secure in God; Beneath his wings they
aid with friendly arm; And Satan, seeking
love and truth divine; O child of God, O
ear for ev'ry call, A hidden life, and

child of grace By faith who says, 'Tis mine.
safe - ly hide, When dangers are abroad.
out his prey, May hate, but cannot harm.
glo - ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine!
in the end, Glo - ry to crown it all.
1. There is life in a look at the crucified One;
2. O! why was he there as the bearer of sin,
3. It is not thy tears of repentance, and prayers,
4. None need doubt their welcome, since God has declared
5. We take with rejoicing from Jesus at once,

O, yes, there is life there for thee:
If on Jesus thy guilt was not laid?
But the blood, that atones for the soul;
Jesus Christ tasted death for us all;
The life everlasting he gives:

Simply look unto Christ and by faith be thou saved
O! why from his side flowed the cleansing blood,
We simply accept of the work for us done,
And again in the end of the age he'll appear,
We have the assurance of life without end,
Un - to him who was nailed to the tree.
If his dy - ing thy debt hath not paid?
And re - joice that he mak - eth us whole.
And re - store what was lost by the fall.
Since Je - sus, our right - eous - ness, lives.

Chorus
Look! look! look and live! O! look now, by faith, to the

Cru - ci-fied One; There's a full pledge of life there for thee.
1. Jesus! the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.

2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem'ry find A sweet sound than Thy blest name, O savior of mankind! kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

3. O Hope of ev'ry contrite heart, O Joy of what it is None but His loved ones know.

4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can meek, To those who ask, how face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea; 
2. There's no place where earth-ly sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n; 
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the mea-sure of man's mind; 
4. But men make his love too nar-row By false lim-its of their own, 
5. If our faith is true and sim-ple We will take him at his word, 

There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Though se-vere his judg-ments be. 
There's no place where earth-ly fail-ings Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n. 
And the heart of the E- ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind. 
And they mag-ni fy his ven-geance With a zeal he will not own. 
And our lives will be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. 

Search the Scrip-tures, search and see Wis-dom's won-drous har-mo-ny. 
Search the Scrip-tures, search and see God in mer-cy judg-eth thee. 
Search the Scrip-tures, search and see God's great kind-ness un-to thee. 
Search the Scrip-tures, search and see God's grand law of eq-ui-ty. 
Search the Scrip-tures, search and see; Let their rec-ords glad-den thee.
1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin; The light of the world is Jesus.
2. No darkness have we who in Jesus abide; The glory shone in: The light of the world is Jesus.
3. For dwellers in darkness with sin-blind eyes, The follow our Guide: The light of the world is Jesus.
4. No need of the sun in the city to come, The light will arise: The light of the world is Jesus.

Like sunshine at noon-day, his light of the world is Jesus; We walk in the light when we light of the world is Jesus; They'll wash at his bidding, and light of the world is Jesus; All nations shall walk in the glory shone in: The light of the world is Jesus.

The light of the world is Jesus.
Chorus  
C  
G7  
C  
Come to the Light; 'tis shining for thee; Sweet-ly the

C  
G7  
C  
G7  
C  
F  
F7  
Light has dawn'd up-on me; Once I was blind, but

Bb  
F  
C7  
F  
now I can see: The Light of the world is Je-sus.
1. Those who seek the throne of grace Find that
2. In our sickness or our health, In our
3. When our earthly comforts fail, When the
4. Then, my soul, in every strait, To thy

thron in every place; If we live a
want or in our wealth, If we look to
foes of life prevail, 'Tis the time for
Father come and wait; He will always

life of prayer, God is present everywhere.
God in prayer, God is present everywhere.
ear-nest prayer; God is present everywhere.
hear thy prayer; Thou shalt have his tender care.
MY BLESSED PORTION

1. Though all the world my choice ride, Yet Jesus
2. Sweet is the vision of thy face, And kindness
3. Thy sufferings I embrace with thee, Thy poverty
4. Be daily dearer to my heart, And ever

shall my portion be; For I am pleased with
o'er thy lips is shed; Lovely art thou, and
ty and shameful cross; The pleasure of the
let me feel thee near; Then willingly with

none beside; The fairest of the fair is he.
full of grace, And glory beams around thy head.
world I flee, And deem its treasures only dross.
all I'd part, Nor count it worthy of a tear.
1. Though earth-born shadows now may shroud Thy
2. On-ly be-lieve, in liv-ing faith, His
3. When tem-pest clouds are dark on high, His
4. Hold on thy way, with hope un-chilled, By

thorn-y path a-while, God's bless-ed Word can
love and pow'r di-vine, And in each tri-al,
bow of love and peace Shines sweet-ly through thy
faith and not by sight, And thou shalt own his

part each cloud, And bid the sun-shine smile.
c'en in death, His light shall round thee shine.
troub-led sky, A pledge that storms shall cease.
word ful-filled, "The Lord shall be thy light."
1. Though troubles as-sail and dangers af-fright, Though
2. He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain; The
3. No strength of our own, nor good-ness we claim; Our

friends should all fail and foes all u-nite, Yet
good that we seek we ne'er shall ob-tain; But
trust is all thrown on Je-sus' dear name: In

one thing se-ures us, what-ev-er be-tide; The
when such sug-gest-ions our grac-es have tried, This
this, our strong tow-er, for safe-ty we hide; The

prom-ise as-sures us, "The Lord will pro-vide."
ans-wers all ques-tions, "The Lord will pro-vide."
Lord is our pow-er, "The Lord will pro-vide."
1. Thou hast said, O bless-ed Je-sus, "Take thy cross and fol-low me."
2. While this liq-uid tomb sur-vey-ing, Em-blem of the dis-mal grave,
3. Fit-ting sign, which thus re-minds me, Sav-iour, of thy love for me,
4. Though it rend some fond af-fee-tion, Though I suf-fer shame or loss,

'Tis be-cause thou would-est have us Reign for-ev-er-more with thee.
Thee I'd fol-low, hum-bly pray-ing; Life it-self I would not save.
And this cov-er-nant which binds me In its death-less bonds to thee.
Yet the fra-grant, blest re-flec-tion-I am now where Je-sus was-

Lord, I'll take it; Help me so to fol-low thee,
So I'll en-ter, As thou en-teredst Jor-dan's wave,
O! what plea-sure In this fel-low-ship with thee!
Will re-vive me, When I faint be-neath the cross,

Lord, I'll take it; Help me so to fol-low thee,
So I'll en-ter, As thou en-teredst Jor-dan's wave,
O! what plea-sure In this fel-low-ship with thee!
Will re-vive me, When I faint be-neath the cross.
1. Thou, my ever-lasting portion, More than friend or life to me,
   Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
   Lead me through the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;

   Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee, All along my pilgrim journey, Sav-iour, let me walk with thee.

   Glad-ly will I toil and suffer, On-ly let me walk with thee.
   Then the gate of life e-ter-nal May I en-ter, Lord, with thee.

   Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee, Glad-ly
   Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee, Then the

   long my pilgrim journey, Sav-iour, let me walk with thee.
   would I toil and suffer, On-ly let me walk with thee.
   gate of life e-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with thee.
1. Thou Refuge of my soul, On
2. To thee I tell my grief; For
3. Dear Lord, where should I flee?—Thou

thee, when sorrows rise, On thee when waves of
thou a-lone canst heal: Thy word can bring a
art my on-ly trust; And still my soul would

trouble roll, My faint-ing hope re-lies,
sweet re-lief For ev'-ry pain I feel.
cleave to thee, Though pros-trate in the dust.
1. Thou ev'er present aid
2. The soul by faith reclined
3. Sor-row and fear are gone,
4. It hal-lows ev'-ry cross;
5. Je-sus, to whom I fly,
6. Stripped of each earth-ly friend,

suf-fering and dis-tress,
The mind which still on
the Re-deem-er's breast,
'Mid rag-ing storms, ex-
e'r thy face ap-pears;
It stills the sigh-ing
sweet-ly com-forts me;
Makes me for-get my
all my needs ful-fil;
What though cre-at-ed
find them all in One;
And peace and joy which
thee is stayed
Is kept in per-fect peace.
suf-fer'er's moan,
And dries the wid-ow's tears.
ev'-ry loss
And find my all in thee.
streams are dry,
I have the foun-tain still.
nev-er end
A-bound in Christ a-lone.
1. Thy presence, gracious God, afford; Prepare us to receive thy word; 
2. Distracting thoughts and cares remove, And fix our hearts and hopes above; With heavenly truth may give new energy; O! may we, in thy learn and do thy will; Thy heavenly grace in gage our ear; Lord, speak, and let thy servant hear.
3. To us the sacred word apply, And may it we be fed, And satisfied with living bread. faith and fear, Be profit ed by what we hear.
4. Father, in us thyself reveal; Help us to us display, And guide us to the realms of day.
1. Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult Of our
life's wild, restless sea, Day by day His sweet voice
vain world's golden store, From each idol that would
toil and hours of ease, Still He calls, in cares and
may we hear Thy call, Give our hearts to Thy o-
soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, follow Me."
keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love Me more."
pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.
1. Thy will be done! I will not fear The lot pro-
   vid - ed by thy love; Though clouds and dark-
2. The stars of heav'n are shi - ning on, Though these frail
   eyes are dimmed with tears; The hopes of earth in-
3. Fa - ther, for - give the heart that clings, Thus trem-bling,
   to the things of time; And bid me, as on
   dim its heav'n - ly love; Nor these af-
4. O let not doubts dis - turb its trust, Nor sor-rows
   shroud me here, I know that all is bright a - bove.
   deed are gone, But are not ours th' e-ter - nal years?
   eag - le wings, As-cend in - to a pur - er clime.
   of the dust My in - most calm and peace re - move.
"Tis finished!" so the Saviour cried, And meek-ly
'Tis finished! this that heav'n fore-told By proph-ets
'Tis finished! Son of God, thy pow'r Hath tri-umphed
'Tis finished! let the joy-ful sound Be heard through

bowed his head and died. "Tis fin-ished! yes, the
in the days of old; And truths are o-pened
in the aw-ful hour; Thy life for ours the
all the na-tions round; 'Tis fin-ished! let the

work is done, The bat-tle fought, the vic-t'ry won.
to our view, That ho-ly proph-ets nev-er knew.
ran-som paid, And free from death shall we be made.
tri-umph rise And swell the cho-rus of the skies!
1. To the work! to the work! O ye servants of God! Let us
2. To the work! to the work! let the hungry be fed; To the
3. To the work! to the work! there is labor for all; Soon the
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord; And the

follow the path that our Master has trod; With the
fountain of life let the weary be led. In the
kingdom of darkness and error shall fall, And the
smile of his face shall our labor reward. When as

balm of his counsel our strength to renew. Let us
cross and its banner our glory shall be. While we
name of Jehovah exalted shall be. In the
kings and as priests over earth we shall be. Mak-ing
do with our might what our hands find to do.
her - ald the tid - ings, Sal - va - tion is free!
loud - swell - ing cho - rus, Sal - va - tion is free!
known un - to all that Sal - va - tion is free!

Chorus

Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,
Let us hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the work is done.
and trust, and pray,
1. Tri - um - phant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust and dark-ness and the
2. Put all thy beau-teous gar-ments on, And let thine ex-cel -lence be
3. No more shall foes un-clean in-vade, And fill thy hal - lowed courts with
4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - ins shall re-
5. Yea, soon as -ton - ished men shall see The laur - els of thy vic - to-

dead! Though hum -bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee
known. Decked in the robe of right-eous - ness, The world thy
dread; No more shall sin's de - fil - ing host Their vic - t'ry,
pair; Nor will thy watch-ful Mon - arch cease To guard thee
ry; And thou, with grace and glo - ry crowned, May'st lav - ish
with thy Sav - iour's strength, And gird thee with thy Sav - iour's strength,
glo - ry shall con - fess, The world thy glo - ry shall con - fess,
and thy sor - rows, boast, Their vic - t'ry, and thy sor - rows, boast.
in e - ter - nal peace, To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.
bless - ings all a - round, May'st lav - ish bless - ings all a - round.
1. Up - on the Gos - pel's sa - cred page The gath - ered
2. On might - ier wing, in loft - ier flight, From year to
3. More glo - rious still, as cen - turies roll, Shall Truth's fair
4. Flow to re - store, but not de - stroy; As when the

beams of ag - es shine; For, as it hast - ens,
year the truth shall soar, And, as it soars, its
ban - ner be un - furled, Un - til in strength, from
cloud-less lamp of day Pours out its floods of

ev - 'ry age Ful - fils its proph - e - cies di - vine.
bless - ed light Shall scat - ter dark - ness more and more.
pole to pole, Its ra - diance shall o'er - flow the world—
light and joy, And sweeps the ling - ring mists a - way.
1. Vain, delusive world, adieu, With world, adieu...
2. Christ to know is life and peace, And life and peace...
3. O that all would now unite This all would now unite...

all thou call'est good! To my Lord I thou call'est good...
pleasure without end; This is all my pleasure without end...
saving truth to prove; See the length, and saving truth to prove...

would be true, Who bought me with his blood. would be true, Who bought me with his blood...
happiness On Jesus to depend; happiness On Jesus to depend...
breadth, and height, And depth of Jesus' love! breadth, and height, And depth of Jesus' love!
All thy vanities must go; I
daily in his grace to grow, And
Fain I would to all men show The

have no pleasure in thy pride; On ly
ever in his faith abide; On ly
blood by faith alone applied; On ly

Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.
Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.
Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.
1. O Master, let me walk with Thee, In lowly hope that sends a shining ray Far down the paths of service free; Tell me Thy secret; help me win-ning word of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to dear-er com-pa-ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and fu-ture's broad-ning way; In peace that on-ly Thou can-st bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. stay, And guide them in the home-ward way. strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong. give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, paths of service free; Tell me Thy secret; help me win-ning word of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to dear-er com-pa-ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and fu-ture's broad-ning way; In peace that on-ly Thou can-st bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. stay, And guide them in the home-ward way. strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong. give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, paths of service free; Tell me Thy secret; help me win-ning word of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to dear-er com-pa-ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and fu-ture's broad-ning way; In peace that on-ly Thou can-st bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. stay, And guide them in the home-ward way. strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong. give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

4. In hope that sends a shining ray Far down the paths of service free; Tell me Thy secret; help me win-ning word of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to dear-er com-pa-ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and fu-ture's broad-ning way; In peace that on-ly Thou can-st bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. stay, And guide them in the home-ward way. strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong. give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.
1. Wait, my soul, up - on the Lord; To his
2. If the sor - rows of thy case Seem pe - 
3. Days of tri - al, days of grief, In suc -

gra - cious prom - ise flee, Lay - ing hold up - on his
cu - liar still to thee, God has prom - ised need - ful
ces - sion thou may'st see; This is still thy sweet re -

Word: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."

grace: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."

lief: "As thy days, thy strength shall be."
1. Wake the song of ju-bi-lee! Let it ech-o o'er the sea!
2. Wake the song of ju-bi-lee! Let it ech-o o'er the sea!

Now is come the prom-ised hour; Je-sus reigns with sov-reign pow'r.
Let it sound from shore to shore; Je-sus reigns for-ev-er-more!

Hark! the des-ert lands re-joice; And the is-lands join their voice;
He shall reign from pole to pole With il-lim-it-a-ble sway;

Joy! the whole cre-a-tion sings, Je-sus is the King of kings!
He shall reign when, like a scroll, Thrones and king-dom pass a-way.
1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That
the fellowship of love His Spirit only light,
heart made truly His Who dwells in cloudless
darkness passed away, Because that Light hath fulfilling, serene, and bright For God, by grace, shall
can bestow, Who reigns in light above.
light enshrined, In whom no darkness is.
don thee shone In which is perfect day.
dwell in thee, And God himself is light.
1. Watch-man, tell me, does the morn-ing Of fair Zi-on's glo-ry dawn?
2. Watch-man, is the light as-cend-ing Of the grand Sab-bat-ic year?
3. Pil-grim, see! the land is near-ing, With its ver-nal fruits and flow'rs;

Have the signs that mark its com-ing Yet up-on thy path-way shone?
Are the signs on earth por-tend-ing That the king-dom now is here?
On! just yon-der—O how cheer-ing! Bloom for-ev-er E-den's bow'rs.

Pil-grim, yes! A-rise! look 'round thee! Light is break-ing in the skies!
Pil-grim, yes, I see just yon-der Ca-naan's glo-rious heights a-rise;
Hark! the cho-ral strains are ring-ing, Glo-ry to the Lamb of God!

Gird thy brid-al robes a-round thee: Morn-ing dawns! A-rise! A-rise!
Sa-lem, too, ap-ears in gran-deur, Tow-'ring 'neath its cloud-less skies.
Bless-ings to man-kind he's bring-ing, E-ven though with chast'ning rod.
1. Watch-man, tell us of the night—What its signs of promise are.
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; Higher yet that star ascends.
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.

Trav-ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glowing beam of star!
Trav-ler, blessedness and light, Peace and truth its course portends.
Trav-ler, darkness takes its flight, Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

Watch-man, does its beautiful ray Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Watch-man, will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, will earth's sorrow cease, And God's will on earth be done?

Trav-ler, yes; it brings the day—Promised day of Israel.
Trav-ler, ages are its own; See, its glory fills the earth.
Trav-ler, yes, the Prince of peace, Earth's appointed King, has come!
1. We've been watching, we've been waiting, For the bright, prophetic day; When the shadows, weary shadows, From the world shall roll away.

2. We've been watching, we've been waiting, For the star that brings the day; For the night of sin to vanish, And the mists to roll away.

3. We've been watching, we've been waiting, For the beauteous King of day; For the chiefest of ten thousand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.

4. We begin to see the dawning Of the bright, Millennial day; Soon the shadows, Shall forever pass away.
Chorus

We are waking, for 'tis morning, And the

beauteous day is dawn'ing; We are happy,

for 'tis morning; See! the shadows flee a-way. Lo! he

comes! see the King draw near! Zi-on, shout! the Lord is here.
1. We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love,
2. We praise thee, O God, for the spirit of light
3. We praise thee, O God, that the kingdom is near,

Who died for our sins and ascended above.
That shines on thy pages, and scatters our night.
That the Saviour has come, and will shortly appear.

Chorus

Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glory; Hal-le-lu-jah! Amen.

Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glory; Revive us again.
1. We shall meet beyond the river By and by, by and by;
2. We shall strike the harps of glory By and by, by and by;
3. We shall see and be like Jesus By and by, by and by;
4. Yes, our tears shall all cease flowing By and by, by and by;

And the darkness shall be over By and by, by and by.
We shall sing redemption's story By and by, by and by;
To himself he will receive us By and by, by and by.
And with power we'll be showing By and by, by and by.

When the toilsome journey's done And the victory is won,
And the strains for ever more Shall resound in sweetness o'er
Then with joy we shall fulfill All God's blessed, holy will,
All the wealth of grace divine, All the depth of wisdom's mine,

We shall shine forth as the sun By and by, by and by.
Yonder everlastingshore, By and by, by and by.
And adore and praise him still By and by, by and by.
Making truth and virtue shine By and by, by and by.
WHAT A FRIEND!

1. What a friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and grieves 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 him in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre-cious Sav-iour! still our ref-uge! Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O, what peace we of-ten for-feit! O, 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 prayer,

All be-cause we do not car-ry Ev-ry-thing to him in prayer.
Je-sus knows our ev-ry weak-ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In his arms he'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a so-lace there.
1. What poor, despised company Of  
2. Ah, they are of a royal line, All  
3. Why do they, then, appear so mean? And  
4. But why keep they that narrow road, That  

travelers are those, Who walk in 
children of a King, Heirs of e-
why so much despised? Because, of 
rugged, thorny maze? Ah, that's the 

yonder narrow way, Set by many foes? 
ter nal life divine, And lo! For joy they sing! their rich robes, un-seen, The World is not prized. way their Leader trod; They love and keep his ways. 

HEIRS WITH CHRIST
1. What various hindrances we meet In
2. Prayer makes the darkest cloud with-draw; Prayer
3. Retrain-ing prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer

coming to the mercy seat! Yet who, that knows the
climbs the lad-der Ja-cob saw; Gives exer-cise to
keeps the Chris-tian's ar-mor bright, And Sa-tan trem-bles

worth of prayer, But wish-es to be of-ten there?
faith and love; Brings ev-ry bless-ing from a-bove.
when he sees The weak-est saint up-on his knees.
1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My
2. O, how can words with equal warmth The
3. Through all eternity, to thee A

rising soul surveys, Trans - port - ed
gratitude declare That glows with -
grateful song I'll raise, And my e -

with the view I'm lost In wonder, love and praise.
in my in - most heart? But thou canst read it there.
ter - nal joy shall be To her - ald wide thy praise.
1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which my
   Savior died, All earthly gain I
2. I would not seek in earthly bliss To find a
   rest apart from thee, Forgetful of thy
pow'r, by right, belongs; My privilege to
3. I'm not my own, dear Lord— to thee My every
   down my little all. 'Tis lean and poor, I
'ry
4. And so beside thy sacrifice, I would lay
off 'ring unto thee; For, Lord, 'tis love that
5. But then I know thou dost accept My grateful
   count but loss; How empty all its show and pride!
sacrifice Which purchased life and peace for me.
servant I see, God's praise to raise in tuneful songs.
must confess; I would that it were not so small.
doth it prompt, And love is incense sweet to thee.
1. When I view the cruel cross Where my loving Saviour died,
2. How could I in earth-ly dross Find a sat-is-fac-tion now?
3. For-ward to the fu-ture joy All my long-ing hopes as-pire,
4. Ev-ry pain-ful cir-cum-stance, Ev-ry sor-row I may know,

All the bit-ter pain and loss Borne to save His fu-ture bride,
Sweet-er far to share the cross And be-neath its weight to bow;
And for this world's mean al-loy I will not hence-forth in-quire.
Will that glo-ry but en-hance—Heav'n-ly love the bright-er glow.

O! what lan-guage could ex-press, O! what min-is-tries can show,
For com-mun-ion sweet I find In this straight and nar-row way,
O! the joy of that blest hour When, in glo-ry, Christ I'll meet;
Love, so proved, is sweet-er far Than the tro-phies won by pride;

All my heart's deep thank-ful-ness, Love which in my heart doth glow?
With his love and help so kind For my com-fort, strength and stay,
Raised by him to queen-ly pow'r, In his right-eous-ness complete.
Naught this mu-tual love can mar; Through all ages 'twill abide.
1. When the Lord from heaven appears, When are banished all our fears, When the sleepers from the tomb With the watchers reach their home.
2. When our eyes the King shall see In his glorious majesty, When to him we're called above, Partners of his joy and love roll along, Still we'll sing the glad new song.
3. Debtors to his matchless grace, At his feet our crowns we'll place; And as ages hearts afford; Come and fill us now, O Lord.
4. Let this hope now purify Those who those who come and fill us now, O Lord.
Chorus  F  B♭  F  C7  F

Then enthroned, our Lord, with thee,
Then enthroned, our Lord, with thee,

We shall reign eternally.
We shall reign eternally.

Then enthroned, our Lord, with thee,
Then enthroned, our Lord, with thee,

We shall reign eternally.
We shall reign eternally.
1. When the storms of life are raging, Tempests wild on sea and land,
   Though he may permit affliction, Twill but make me long for home,
3. Enemies may strive to injure, Satan all his arts employ;
4. So, when here the cross I'm bearing, Meet-ing storms and bil-lows wild,

I will seek a place of refuge In the shad-ow of God's hand.
For in love, and not in an-ger, All his chast-nings will come.
God will turn what seems to harm me In-to ev-er last-ing joy.
Je-sus for my soul is car-ing: Naught can harm his Fa-ther's child.

Chorus
He will hide me, he will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be-tide me;
He will hide me, he will hide me, He will hide me, safe-ly
Where no harm can e'er be-tide me; He will hide me, safe-ly
hide me, In the shadow of his hand.
safely hide me, In the shadow of his hand.
1. Where two or three, with sweet accord, Meet in thy name, O blessed Lord!—Meet to recount thine little company; And while we offer at its impulse move, That all around may acts of grace, O, how thy presence fills the place!

2. There thou hast promised, Lord, to be, To bless the lit - tle com - pa - ny; And while we offer to re-count thine acts of prayer and praise, O! may we learn more of thy ways!

3. O! fill our hearts with heav'n-ly love, And may we clear - ly see That we have been, dear Lord, with thee.
1. Who in the Lord confide, And
2. Stead-fast, and fixed, and sure, His
3. As 'round Je-rusa-lem The
4. On ev-ry side he stands, And

in his pre-cious blood, In storms and hur-ri-
Zi-on can-not move; His faith-ful peo-ple
hill-y bul-warks rise, So God pro-ects and
for his Is-rael cares; And safe in his al-

canes a-bide Firm as the mount of God.
stand se- cure In Je-sus' guard-ian love.
cov-ers them From all their en-e-mies.
might-y hands Their soul for-ev-er bears.
1. Whom have I, Lord, to help but thee? None but thee! None but thee!
2. I en-vy not the rich their joys; Christ for me! Christ for me!
3. Though poor and hum-ble be my lot, Christ for me! Christ for me!
4. Though I am now on hos-tile ground, Christ for me! Christ for me!

And this my song through life shall be, Christ for me! Christ for me!
I cov-er not earth's glit-tering toys; Christ for me! Christ for me!
He know-eth best; I mur-mur not; Christ for me! Christ for me!
And foes be-set me all a-round, Christ for me! Christ for me!

He hath for me the wine-press trod; He hath re-deemed me by his blood;
Earth can no last-ing bliss be-stow; "Fad-ing" is stamped on all be-low;
Though vine and fig tree blight assail, The la-bor of the ol-ive fail,
Let earth her fiercest bat-tle wage, And foes a-against my soul en-gage,

He re-con-ciled my soul to God, Christ for me! Christ for me!
Mine is a joy no end can know, Christ for me! Christ for me!
And death o'er flocks and herds pre-vail, Christ for me! Christ for me!
Strong in his strength, I'll stand their rage; Christ for me! Christ for me!
1. Your harps, ye tearful saints, Down
2. The spirit of our God Hath
3. Take down the harp divine, Sweep
4. No more an exile roam; Ac-
5. Let such go up and build The

from the willows take; No more by Bab-
from the willows take; No more by Bab-
lon's tuned the harp divine, And now, in grand-
lon's tuned the harp divine, And now, in grand-
est o'er its many strings; They call to Zi-
est o'er its many strings; They call to Zi-
on, cept thy liberty; God calls his faithful
cept thy liberty; God calls his faithful
temple of our God, And let their souls, with

temple of our God, And let their souls, with

streams sit down And weep for Zion's sake.
streams sit down And weep for Zion's sake.
harmony, Its melodies combine.
harmony, Its melodies combine.
Rise and shine! Thy God salvation brings.
Rise and shine! Thy God salvation brings.
people home, Sets error's captives free.
people home, Sets error's captives free.
courage filled, Publish the news abroad.
courage filled, Publish the news abroad.
1. Zi-on stands with hills surround-ed Zi-on, kept by pow'r di-vine;
2. Ev'-ry hu-man tie may per-ish, Friend to friend un-faith-ful prove;
3. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,

All her foes shall be con-found-ed Tho' the world in arms com-bine.
Moth-ers cease their own to cher-ish; Hea'n and earth at last re-move;
But will nev-er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in his sight.

Hap-py Zi-on! What a fav-ored lot is thine!
But no chang-es Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love.
God is with thee— God, thine ev-er-last-ing light!

Hap-py Zi-on! What a fav-ored lot is thine!
But no chang-es Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love.
God is with thee— God, thine ev-er-last-ing light!
1. Heav'nly Fa-ther, I a-dore thee! Hal-lowed be thy ho-ly name; Might-y an-gels bow be-fore thee, Should not man-kind do the same? May thy rule of love con-trol me And thy will in me be done.

2. Dai-ly will I pray, re-mem-ber All thy ser-vants, dear-est Lord, Those who la-bor as one fam-ily, To dis-pense thy pre-cious Word; Those who lone-ly go as pil-grims, Those who trav-el two by two, Hear the Vow pil-grims, Those who trav-el two by two, Hear the Vow

3. O'er my thoughts and words and ac-tions, I a clos-er watch will keep, That I may be used more free-ly ing ev-ery day; Try-ing to en-snare and hin-der ren in the Truth, I will not by word or ac-tion

4. Lord, I know the pow'rs of e-vil Are in-creas-ing ev-ery day; Try-ing to en-snare and hin-der ren in the Truth, I will not by word or ac-tion

5. Lord, in all my dai-ly deal-in-gs Toward my breth-ren in the Truth, I will not by word or ac-tion

From their ev-er watch will keep, That I may be used more free-ly

THE VOW SONG
I make before thee, In the name of Christ, thy Son.
un-teer to scatter Gold-en gems like morn-ing dew.
ly imperfections, And to make me more like thee.
'ty snare pro-tect me, Help me, keep me ev'-ry hour.
age of my Mas-ter May be per-fect-ed in me.

1-4 Lord, this Vow, that I have tak-en, I could nev-er
5 Lean-ing on thee in my weak-ness, Trust-ing thee for

keep a-lone. When I think of self, I
prom-ised grace, I will take this vow and

trem-ble; When I look to thee I'm strong.
keep it. Till I see thee face to face.
1. I often sing those words of pray'r, "Near-er my God to Thee," I long for low-er.

2. Near-er, near-er my God to Thee, This is my heart's de-sire; Each day to jour-ney

3. I know un-less the cross I bear The crown will ne'er be giv'n; That I must suf-fer

ship di-vine, And Thy dear face to see. But by Thy side, To this do I as-pire. To here be-low, If I would reign in heav'n. I will I for this bless-ed state All gain con-sid-er gain this hon-or'd place so dear All things I count but fear to look a-way from Thee Lest I should suf-fer

THOUGH IT BE A CROSS
loss, And let Thee draw me as Thou wilt "E'en
dross; Use any means to lift me up "E'en
loss, For in Thy way my soul would rise "E'en

And Use For

let an - in

Thee

Thy
draw

means

way

me
to

my

as

lift

soul

Thou

me

would

wilt

up

rise

"E'en

"E'en

"E'en
1. In the dusk of the sorrowful hours, The
time of our trouble and tears, With
frost at the heart of the flowers, And
blight on the bloom of the years. Like the

2. And therefore He knows to the utmost, The
pangs that a mortal can bear; No
mortal has pain that the Master Re-
fuses to heal or to share. And the

3. How sudden so e'er the disaster, Or
heavy the hand that may smite; We're
yet in the grace of the Master, We
ever are out of His sight. Tho' the

4. From Him, in the night of His trial, Both
heaven and earth fled away; His
darest had only denial, His
dearlest had only dismay. With a
moth-er voice ten-der-ly hush-ing, The
cries that as-cend to the Lov-ing, Who
win-now-ing winds of temp-ta-tion, May
cloud o’er the face of the Fa-ther, He

sound of the sob and the moan;
bruised Him for us to a-tone;
forth from all quar-ters be blown;
ent ered the an guish un-known;

We hear, when the an-guish is crush-ing, "He
Are hushed at the gen-tle re-prov-ing, "He
We’re sure of the com-ing sal-va-tion, The
But we, tho’ our sor-rows may gath-er, Shall

trod the wine press a-lone."
trod the wine press a-lone."
Lord will re-mem-ber His own.
nev-er en-dure them a-lone.
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, 
2. At the sign of triumph Satan’s host doth flee; 
3. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; 
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, 

With the cross of Jesus Going on before! 
On, then, Christian soldiers, On to victory! 
Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod; 
Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song; 

Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe; 
Hell’s foundations quiver At the shout of praise; 
We are not divided; All one body we, 
Glory, laud, and honor, Un to Christ the King;
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!  
Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - themes raise!  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
This thro' count - less ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

Chorus  On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!
1. Refreshing and sweet is the story sublime; The
2. The choir of eternity sang with delight Good
3. No wonder that angels of glory rejoice, O'er
4. What comfort untold for the weary and sad Is
5. Glad song that the ransomed of Jesus will sing When

message of peace and good will; No
news to the shepherds of old, Pro-
sinners repenting and saved; Since
found in that glorious theme; His
judgment has summoned the dead; When

other is found on the records of time,
claiming a Savior who scatters our night,
Jesus to Calvary carried from choice,
burden is heavy, the mourner is glad,
joybilee bells of creation will ring,
That can with such happiness thrill.
And opens the heavenly fold.
The price of His creatures enslaved.
For Jesus is strong to redeem.
And sorrow and sighing are fled.

Story that never grows old;
Though over and over 'tis
never grows old

told; The ages to come will its
'tis told

fullness unfold, Sweet story that never grows old.
1. Some glow-ing morn when heav-en bends ca-ress-ing,
2. Some ho-ly hour when bro-ken hearts are cry-ing;
3. Des-o-late soul for van-ished trea-sure pin-ing,
4. Ful-ness of joy will shine a-way our sor-row,

Earth's dark-est vale to cheer; Wak-ing to know and
Turn-ing from sin a-way; Mer-cy will bring a
Wreck'd on a friend-less shore; See thro' the gloom the
Sigh-ing will flee a-way; Tears will not mar life's

love our Fa-ther's bless-ing, Life will be grand-ly dear.
sol-ace for their sigh-ing, Glad-ness will come to stay.
star of prom-ise shin-ing, Glad-ness will come once more.
beau-ti-ful to-mor-row, Glad-ness will come to stay.
Chorus

Gladness will come, hallelujah it is coming,

Gladness is on the way;

God will unveil the fulness of his mercy,

Gladness will come to stay.
1. When up-on life's billows you are tempest tossed,
2. Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
3. When you look at others with their lands and gold,
4. So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,

When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;

Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,

And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
And you will be singing as the days go by.
Your reward in Heaven, nor your home on high.
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.
Chorus  

Count your blessings, Name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, Name them one by one;

Count your blessings, See what God hath done;
Count your many blessings, See what God hath done;

Count your blessings, Name them one by one;
Count your many blessings,

Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.
1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
3. Ye saints, whose love can never forget
4. Let every kin dred, every tribe,

Let angels prostrate fall; Let angels prostrate fall;
Ye ransomed from the fall, Ye ransomed from the fall,
The worm-wood and the gall, The worm-wood and the gall,
On this terrestrial ball, On this terrestrial ball,

Bring forth the royal diadem,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
To him all majesty ascribe,
Chorus

And crown him,

And crown him, crown him, crown him,

And Crown him, crown him, crown him,

Crown him, crown him, crown him,

crown him, crown............. him,

crown...................... him,

crown him, and crown him Lord of all.

...............him,
1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine!
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light,
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest,

Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;
I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest;

Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

Led of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.
Chorus

D

This is my story, this is my song.

G

Praising my Savior all the day long;

D A E

This is my story, this is my song,

A7

Praising my Savior all the day long.
1. I will sing the wondrous story Of the
days lost, but Jesus found me, Found the
2. I was bruised, but Jesus healed me; Faint was
3. Days of darkness still come o'er me, Sorrow's
4. He will keep me till the river Rolls its

Christ who died for me, How He left His home in
sheep that went astray, Threw His loving arms a-
I from many a fall; Sight was gone, and fears pos-
paths I often tread, But the Savior still is
waters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safety

round me, Drew me back into His way.
ssed me, But He freed me from them all.
with me; By His hand I'm safely led.
over, Where the loved ones I shall meet.
Chorus

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story Of the Christ who died for me,

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story

Christ who died for me, Sing it

Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it

with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.

Sing it with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.
1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled—O, wak-en and save, I pray;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;

Car-est Thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
Lin-ger, O, bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more;

When each mo-men-t so mad-ly is threat-ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter O hast-en, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

The winds and the waves shall o-be Thy will, Peace be still!
Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, or demons or men, or what-
ev-er it be, No waters can swallow the ship where lies The Master of ocean, and earth, and skies; They all sweetly obey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly obey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!
1. It came upon the midnight clear,
2. Still thro' the cloven skies they come,
3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
4. For lo, the days are hast'ning on,

That glorious song of old,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
Whose forms are bending low,
By prophet bards foretold,

From angels bending near the earth
And still their heavenly music floats
When with the ever-circling years
To touch their harps of gold;

O'er all the weary world;
With painful steps and slow,
Comes 'round the age of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
Above its sad and lowly plains
When peace shall o-ver all the earth

From heav'n's all gra-cious King,"
They bend on hov-ring wing;
Come swift-ly on the wing;
Its an-cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol-emn still-ness lay
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds
And the whole world give back the song

To hear the an-gels sing.
The bless-ed an-gels sing.
And hear the an-gels sing.
Which now the an-gels sing.
1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm,
   All is bright! 'Round yon virgin mother and Child!
   Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
   Peace, born, Christ, the Savior, is born.

2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!
   Glories stream from heaven afar,
   Sleep in heavenly peace.
   Sleep in heavenly peace.

3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light!
   Diant beams from Thy holy face,
   With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
   Birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the
   ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And
   glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
   you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
   this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
   in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid.
   gin, and nev-er cease, Be-gin, and nev-er cease!

2. "Fear not," said he; for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled
   mind, "Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring, To
   line, The Sav-ior, who is Christ the Lord; And
   you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
   this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
   in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid.
   gin, and nev-er cease, Be-gin, and nev-er cease!

3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day is born, of Da-vid's
   played, All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing bands, And
   you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
   this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
   in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid.
   gin, and nev-er cease, Be-gin, and nev-er cease!

4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-
   peace; Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-
   you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
   this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
   in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid.
   gin, and nev-er cease, Be-gin, and nev-er cease!

5. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours;
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sunny noon;
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies;

Work while the dew is sparkling; Work, mid springing flowers.
Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies.

Work, when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun;
Give ev'ry flying minute Something to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fades, Fades to shine no more;

Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Work, while the night is darkening, When man's work is o'er.
1. Jesus, Saviour, pilot me Over life’s tempestuous sea;
   As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild.
   When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar,

   Un-known waves a-round me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach’rous shoal;
   Boist’rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say’st to them be still!
   ’Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

   Chart and com-pan-ship come from Thee, Je-sus, Savi-our, pi-lot me.
   Won-drous Sov’reign of the sea: Je-sus, Savi-our, pi-lot me.
   May I hear Thee say to me, “Fear not, I will pi-lot thee.”
1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold Him, heav'n above; Glory to God, all glory given; Word of the Father, come, sing, ye, O come ye to thine own land, and say, God is in the firmament. O come, ye, O come ye to the gate, the golden gate; The King is coming, let us prepare him a fitting welcome, he is come in his kingdom. O come, ye, O come ye to the city, etc. The angelic hosts, etc. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy day. O ye, etc. 

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, etc. O ye bright hosts of heaven, etc. Let us all sing in exultation, etc. O Jesus, etc. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy day.
Chorus

born the King of angels. O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

glory in the highest. O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

now in flesh appearing. O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.
LAMP OF MY FEET

1. Lamp of my feet, Thy guidance lend,
2. Light of my path, illumine my soul,
3. Star of my soul, within me shine,

Walk by my side, my path attend;
Help me Thy glories to exalt;
Fill me with beams of joy divine;

Led by Thy hand I cannot stray,
Fill me with peace like that above,
Let me Thy faithful servant be,
Lamp of my feet, my Life, my Way!
Light of my soul, Celestial Dove!
Star of my soul, oh, lead Thou me!

Chorus
Lamp of my feet, Light of my path! Lead oh, lead Thou me;
Star of my soul, guide and control,
Lead me nearer Thee!
1. Tell me the old, old story, Of unseen things above,
   Of Jesus and His glory, Of His saving love.

2. Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in—
   That wonderful redemption, God's dear remedy for sin;

3. Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones and fear
   That this world's empty glory is Jesus' all to save;

4. Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to 
   Yes, and when that world's cost me too dear;
simply, As to a little child, For
of ten, For I forget so soon, The
always, If you would really be, In
glory is dawning on my soul, Tell

I am weak and weary, And helpless and defiled.
"early dew" of morning Has passed away at noon.
an any time of trouble, A comforter to me.
me the old, old story, "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Chorus

Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.
1. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, A
2. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, He
3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And
4. When fashioned immortal from death I arise To

wonderful Savior to me, He hideth my soul in the
taketh my burden away, He holdeth me up, and I
filled with His fullness divine, I sing with rejoicing, oh,
meet Him in heaven above, His perfect salvation, His
cleft of the rock, Where rivers of pleasure I see.
shall not be moved, He giveth me strength as my day.
glory to God For such a Redeemer as mine!
wonderful name, I'll shout with all those that I love.
Chorus

He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That

hid-eth my life in the

shad-ows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the

depths of His love, And cov-ers me there with His

hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.
1. If I have wounded any soul today, If
2. If I have uttered idle words or vain, If
3. If I have been unkind, or hard or cold, If
4. Forgive the sins I have confessed to Thee; For -

I have caused one foot to go astray, If
I have turned aside from want or pain, Lest
I have longed for shelter in Thy fold, When
give the secret sins I do not see, O

I have walked in my own willful way,
I offend some other thru the strain,
Thou hast given me some fort to hold,
guide me, love me, and my keeper be,

Dear Lord, forgive!
HIDING IN THEE

1. O safe to the Rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-
3. How oft in the con-flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

conflicts and sor-rows would fly; So sin-ful, so wea-ry, Thine, 
ta-tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem-pests of life, on its Ref-
uge and breathed out my woe; How of-ten, when tri-als like

Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of Ag-es," I'm hid-ing in Thee. 
wide, heav-ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of Ag-es," I'm hid-ing in Thee. 
sea bil-lows roll, I have hid-den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Chorus

Hid-ing in Thee, Hid-ing in Thee, Thou

blest "Rock of Ag-es," I'm hid-ing in Thee.
1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther,
2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and har-vest,
3. Atone-ment for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth,

There is no shad-ow of turn-ing with Thee;
Sun, moon and stars in their cours-es a-bove,
Thine own dear pres-ence to cheer and to guide;

Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not,
Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness,
Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,

As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.
To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love.
Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!
"Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!"

Morning by morn-ing new mer-cies I see;

All I have need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vi-d-ed,—

"Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," Lord, un-to me!

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS, Words: Thomas O. Chisholm, Music: William M. Runyan, © 1923. Renewal 1951 Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.
1. Praise to our King who is coming to reign,
2. All men shall dwell in His marvellous light.
3. Men shall learn right in His Kingdom of Peace.
4. All shall come back who have lived long ago.

Glo - ry to Je - sus the Lamb that was slain.
Rac - es long sev - ered His love shall u - nite.
Free - dom shall flour - ish and wis - dom in - crease.
Love like a ban - ner shall o - ver them flow.

Life and sal - va - tion His em - pire shall bring,
Jus - tice and truth from His scep - ter shall spring.
Foe shall be friend when His tri - umph we sing.
Sin shall be con - quered as light shines with - in.
Joy to the nations when Jesus is King.
Wrong will be ended when Jesus is King.
Sword shall be sickle when Jesus is King.
Hail happy day when Jesus is King.

Chorus
Oh, that will bring Praise to our King! Praise to our King!
Oh................ that will bring praise to our King! praise to our

Praise to our King! Sing the glad song who to Jesus belong;
King! praise to our King!...............

Glory to Jesus, to Jesus our King!
1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der
2. When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der
3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing.
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion

Con-sid-er all the worlds Thy hands have made,
And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der,
When I look down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur
That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing,
Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion

Words and music by Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

He bled and died to take away my sin;

And there proclaim, My God, HOW GREAT THOU ART!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee; HOW GREAT THOU ART!

HOW GREAT THOU ART! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to

Thee; HOW GREAT THOU ART! HOW GREAT THOU ART!

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THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
2. Oh, the old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
3. In the old rugged cross, stained with His precious blood,
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,

The emblem of suffering and shame;
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
A wondrous beauty I see;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;

And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross,
Till my cross, the old rug-ged cross,
tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,
And ex-change it some day for a crown.
old rug-ged cross,
1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done,
2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,

So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
To every believer the promise of God;
And great our rejoicing thro' Jesus his Son;

Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
The vilest offender who truly believes,
But purer, and higher, and greater will be

And opened the Life-gate that all may go in.
That moment from Jesus an atonement receives.
Our wonder, our full joy, when Jesus we see.
Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice!

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father thro' Jesus his Son,

And give Him the glory, great things He hath done.
1. Under His wings I am safely abiding;
2. Under His wings, what a refuge in sorrow!
3. Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment!

Tho' the night deepens and tempests are wild,
How the heart yearningly turns to its rest!
There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;

Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me;
Often when earth has no balm for my healing,
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;
He has redeemed me, and I am His child.
There I find comfort, and there I am blest.
Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.

Chorus

Under His wings, under His wings, Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide, Safely abide forever.