

# A Little While

F. Mendelssohn

1.A lit - tle while, our war - fare shall be ov - - er;  
2.A lit - tle while, the fears that oft sur - round us  
3.A lit - tle while! 'Tis ev - er draw - ing near - er

A lit - tle while, our tears be wiped a - way;  
Shall to the mem - 'ries of the past be - long;  
The bright - er dawn - ing of that glor - ious day.

A lit - tle while, the po - wer of Je - ho - vah  
A lit - tle while, the love that sought and found us  
Blest Sav - ior, make our spir - it's vis - ion clear

shall turn our dark - ness in - to glad - some day.  
Shall change our weep - ing in - to heav'n's glad song.  
And guide, O guide us in the shin - ing way.

# Adoration

French Melody

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee; God of glo - ry  
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee; Earth and heav'n re -

Lord -flect of love. Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee,  
Thy rays. Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee,

open-ing to the sun a-bove; Al - le lu - ia, Al - le lu - ia,  
cen - ter of un - brok - en praise; Al - le le - ia, Al - le lu - ia,

God Earth of glo - ry Lord of love. A - men.  
and hea - ven sing Thy praise.

# Alas And Did My Savior Bleed

*For the preaching of the cross is....unto us who are saved  
the power of God. - 1 Corinthians 1:18*

Isaac Watts

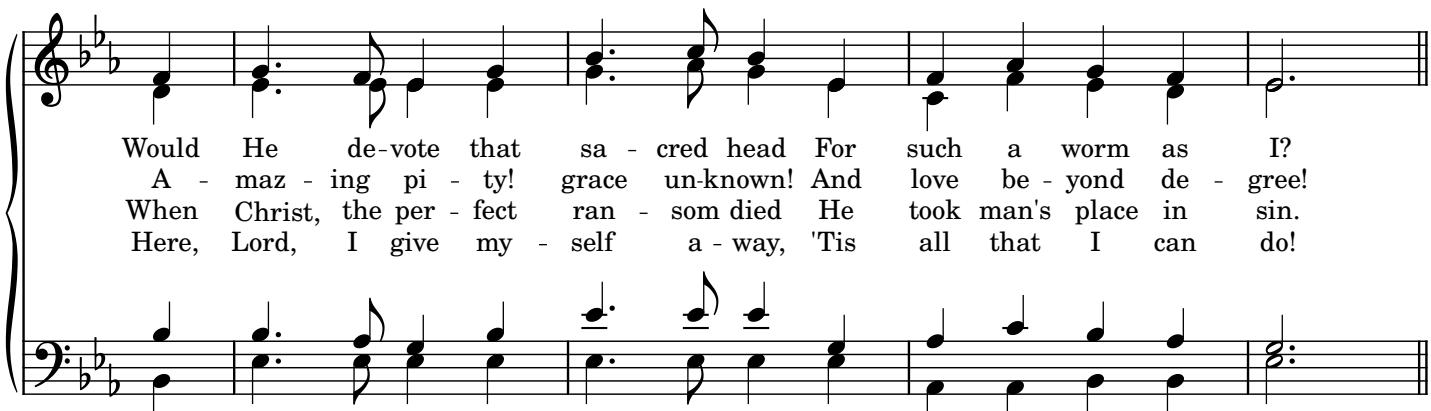
HUDSON  
Ralph E. Hudson



1.A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?  
2.It was be-cause we were un-done, He groaned up - on the tree,  
3.Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his glor - ies in,  
4.But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:



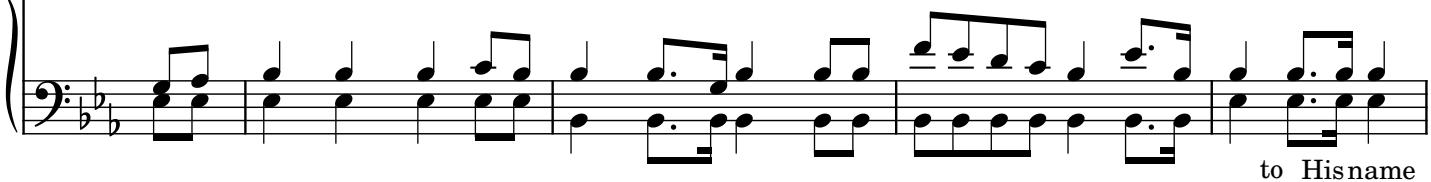
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
When Christ, the per - fect ran - som died He took man's place in sin.  
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!



## CHORUS



Re - deemed, Re-deemed, Oh sing the joy-ful strain! Give praise, give praise to His name.



to His name



Re - deemed Re - deemed by Je - sus' blood Re - deemed, Let us praise His Ho-ly name.



# Almighty to Save

1. All prais-es and glo-ry to Je - sus be giv'n; That life andsal - va - tion are  
2. From all the dark pla - ces of sin and des - pair; Out in - to the light of His  
3. Con - sider the breadths and the heights of His love; The measure-less depths of His

free. And all may be washed and re - stored and for - giv'n, Yes Je - sus has saved even  
love. He's o - pened the path - ways and made me an heir to kingdoms and mansions a  
grace. In Je - sus my wants and my needs are supplied, I live in His lov - ing em -

me. The Lord of Salva - tion, my King and Re - deemer Je - sus is mighty to save. The  
- bove. *mp*  
- brace.

blood of the Savior makes whiter than snow, His life He so will-ing - ly gave.

*f*

# Be Thou Our Guide

Chorale from "Finlandia"  
For Two-Part Treble Voices

Words by Rob Roy Peery

Based on a hymn by Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

JEAN SIBELIUS

Arr. by Rob Roy Peery

**Moderato**

*mf*

Soprano 1

1. Be Thou our Guide, O Light of Light e - ter-nal: When all is dark, may  
2. Be Thou our Guide, O Van-quish-er of sor row; With Thee, O Lord, for -

Soprano 2

Piano

*mp*

we be-hold Thee nigh; When earth-ly hopes and hu-man strug-gles fal - ter, We hear Thy  
-ev - er may we bide; And may we rise, a - wak-en-ed by Thy sum-mons, In that blest

*p*

*mp*

*p*

voice "Fear not, for it is I."  
day which has no ev - en - tide. When earthly hopes and  
a -

f

When earthly hopes and a -

f

hu-man strug-gles fal - ter,  
-wak-ened by Thy sum-mons, We hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."  
In that blest day which has no ev - en - tide.

mf p rall. -

p

rall. -

mf p

# Beauty for Ashes

J. G. C.

J. G. Crabbe

Sheet music for the hymn "Beauty for Ashes" in F major, 4/4 time. The music is arranged for voice and piano. The piano part features a bass line and harmonic support. The lyrics are integrated into the musical structure, appearing below the vocal line.

1.I sing the love of God, my Fa - ther, Whose Spir-it a - bides with-in, Who  
2.I sing the love of Christ my Sav - iour, Who suf - fered up-on the tree, That,  
3.I sing the beau-ty of the Gos - pel, That scat - ters, not thorns, but flow'rs; That

chang - es all my grief to glad - ness, And par - dons me all my sin. Tho'  
in the se - cret of His Pres - ence, My bond-age might free-dom be. He  
bids me scatter smiles and sun - beams Wher - ev - er are lone - ly hours. The

clouds may low - er, dark and drear - y, Yet He has prom - ised to be near; He  
comes to bind the bro - ken - heart-ed. He comes the faint-ing soul to cheer. He  
gar - ment of His praise it of - fers For heav - i - ness of spir-it drear; It

gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow, And "beau-ty for ash - es," here.  
gives me "oil of joy" for mourn - ing, And "beau-ty for ash - es," here.  
gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow, And "beau-ty for ash - es," here.

## CHORUS

He gives me joy in place of sor - - - row; He gives me

He gives me joy in place of care;

love that casts out fear; He gives me sun-shine for my shad - ow, And

He gives me love that casts out fear;

'beau - ty for ash - - es,'" here.

# Blessed Is He that Cometh

(Benedictus)

Edited and Arranged by

H. A. Mertz

**Adagio**

**Soprano Solo**

Charles F. Gounod

Music for Soprano Solo and Piano. Key: C minor (two flats). Time signature: common time. Dynamics: *p* (piano) for the solo line, *pp* (pianissimo) for the piano line. The piano part features sustained chords. The vocal line begins with a short rest, followed by the lyrics "Bless-ed is He\_ \_\_\_\_\_ that com - eth in \_\_\_\_\_ the". The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords in the bass and harmonic bass notes in the treble.

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal line continues with "name of \_\_\_\_\_ the Lord, in \_\_\_\_\_ the". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords. The vocal line concludes with "name, \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ the name \_\_\_\_\_ of the Lord". The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords in the bass and harmonic bass notes in the treble.

Continuation of the musical score. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords. The vocal line concludes with "name, \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ the name \_\_\_\_\_ of the Lord". The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords in the bass and harmonic bass notes in the treble.

**Male Voices**

Blessed is He that com - eth in the name of the

(Preferably without accompaniment)

*pp*

Lord, in the name of the Lord.

**Mixed Voices**

*ppp*

Bless-ed is He that com - eth in the name, the

*ppp*

the name, the

*ppp*

name of the Lord, in the name of the

Lord, that com - eth in the name of the

Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est

# Call to Worship

Gerhardt Tersteegen, 1729

Tr. by John Miller, 1789,

and Frederick W. Foster, 1789, 1826

Joachim Neander's  
'Bundes-Lieder,' 1680

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The music is divided into five systems by vertical bar lines, each containing a portion of the lyrics. The lyrics are in a mix of German and English, reflecting the original sources of the hymn.

**System 1:**

1. God Him-self is with us:  
2. O Thou Fount of bless - ing,

Let us now a - dore Him,  
Pu - ri - fy my spir - it;

**System 2:**

And with awe ap - pear be - fore Him.  
Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it,

God is in His tem - ple  
Like the ho - ly an - gels

**System 3:**

All with - in keep si - lence,  
Who be - hold thy glo - ry,

Pros-trate lie with deepest rev - er - ence.  
May I cease-less - ly a - dore Thee,

**System 4:**

Him a - lone  
And in all,

God we own,  
Great and small,

Him, our God and Sav - iour:  
Seek to do most near - ly

**System 5:**

Praise His Name for - ev - er.  
What Thou lov - est dear - ly.

A - men.

# Come Unto Me

Charles Price Jones, 1908

$\text{♩} = 105$

The musical score consists of four staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time. The tempo is marked  $\text{♩} = 105$ . The lyrics are as follows:

1. Hear the bless - èd Sav - ior call - ing the op - pressed,  
2. Are you dis - ap-point - ed, wand - ering here and there,  
3. Have you by temp-ta - tion of - ten con - quered been,

The second staff continues with:

"O ye hea - vy la - den, come to Me and rest.  
Drag - ing chains of doubt and load - ed down with care?  
Has a sense of weak - ness brought dis - tress with - in?

The third staff continues with:

Come, no long - er tar - ry, I your load will bear,  
Do un - ho - ly feel - ings strug - gle in your breast?  
Christ will sanc - ti - fy you, if you'll claim His best.

The bottom staff concludes with:

Bring Me ev - ery bur - den, bring Me ev - ery care."  
Bring your case to Je - sus— He will give you rest.  
In the Ho - ly Spir - it, He will give you rest.

## CHORUS

Come un - to Me, I will give you  
 Come un - to Me, I will give you rest  
 rest; Take My yoke up-on you,  
 I will give you rest. Take My yoke up-on you Take My yoke up-on you

hear Me and be blessed. I - - - am meek and  
 Hear Me and be blessed. I am meek and low - ly

low - ly, come and trust My might.  
 I am meek and low - ly Come and trust My might Come and trust My might,

Come, My yoke is ea - sy, and My bur-den's light.  
 Take My yoke Come, My yoke is ea-sy Take My yoke Come, My bur-den's light.

# Come, Come, Ye Saints

Old English Tune

*Resolutely* ♩ = 66

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The top system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics for the first three stanzas are provided. The second system continues the melody with lyrics about grace and reward. The third system shows the melody continuing with lyrics about taking up one's loins. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final stanza. The piano accompaniment is indicated by a brace on the left and includes bass and harmonic parts.

1. Come, come ye saints, no toil nor la - bor fear; But with joy wend your way.  
2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so all is right.  
3. And should we die be-fore our jour-ney's through, Hap-py day! All is well!

Though hard to you this jour-ney may ap-pear, Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis  
Why should we think to earn a great re-ward, If we now shun the fight? Gird  
We then are free from toil and sor-row, too; With the just we shall dwell! But

bet-ter far for us to strive Our use-less cares from us to drive; Do  
up your loins fresh cour-age take Our God will nev - er us for-sake; And  
if our lives are spared a-gain To see the saints their rest ob-tain, O

this, and joy your hearts will swell - All is well! All is well!  
soon we'll have this tale to tell - All is well! All is well!  
how we'll make this chor - us swell - All is well! All is well!

# Come, Follow Me

John Nicholson

S. McBurney

*Suppliantly* ♩ = 69

1. "Come, fol - low me," the Sav - - ior said,  
2. "Come, fol - low me," a sim - - ple phrase,  
3. Is it e - - nough a - lone to know  
4. Not on - - ly shall we em - - u - late

Then let us in his foot - steps tread,  
Yet truth's su - blime, ef ful gent rays  
That we must fol - low Him be - low, state,  
His course while in this earth ly

For this a - lone can we be one  
Are in these sim - ple words com - bined  
While trav - 'ling thro' this vale of tears?  
But when we're freed from pres ent cares,

With God's own loved, be - got - ten Son.  
To urge, in - spire the hu - man mind.  
No, this ex - tends to ho - lier spheres.  
If, with our Lord we would be heirs.

# Comfort, Comfort Ye, My People

Psalm 42

Melody in *Genevan Psalter* (1551)

1.Com-fort, com - fort ye, my peo - ple; speak ye peace: thus saith our God;  
2.For the her - ald's voice is cal - ling, in the des - ert far and near,  
3.Make ye straight what long was crook-ed; make the rough-er plac - es plain;

com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing'neath their sor - rows' load;  
bid - ding all to make re - pen - tance, since the king - dom now is here.  
let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits his ho - ly reign.

Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem of the peace that waits for them;  
O that warn - ing cry o - bey!  
For the glo - ry of the Lord now o'er Earth is shed a - broad,

tell her that her sins I cov - er, and her war - fare now is o - ver.  
let the val - leys rise to meet him, and the hills bow down to greet him.  
and all flesh shall see the to - ken that his word is ne - ver bro - ken.

# Crown Him

English Melody

A musical score for two voices (soprano and bass) in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The soprano part consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of B-flat major. The bass part consists of a bass clef staff with a key signature of B-flat major. The music features a series of eighth and sixteenth note chords, primarily in B-flat major, with some chords in A major (indicated by a sharp sign). The vocal parts enter at the end of the first measure.

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glor - ious; See the "Man of Sor - rows" now;  
2. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the Sav - iour's claim;  
3. Hark! the burst of ac - clam-a - tion! Hark! these loud tri - umph - ant chords!

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The soprano and bass parts continue with eighth and sixteenth note chords in B-flat major. The vocal parts enter at the end of the first measure.

Con - quer - or, He's crowned vic - tor - ious; Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow.  
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 - fords.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The soprano and bass parts continue with eighth and sixteenth note chords in B-flat major. The vocal parts enter at the end of the first measure.

## REFRAIN

A musical score for two voices (soprano and bass) in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The soprano part consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of B-flat major. The bass part consists of a bass clef staff with a key signature of B-flat major. The music features a series of eighth and sixteenth note chords, primarily in B-flat major, with some chords in A major. The vocal parts enter at the end of the first measure. The score includes a melodic line for the soprano and a harmonic line for the bass.

Hail Him! Hail Him! An - gels hail Him! Hail the Sav - iour, King of Kings.

A continuation of the musical score for two voices. The soprano and bass parts continue with eighth and sixteenth note chords in B-flat major. The vocal parts enter at the end of the first measure.

Hail Him! Hail Him! An - gels hail Him! Hail the Sav - iour, King of Kings.

# Daughter of Zion

1. Daugh-ter of Zi - on! A - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake for thy  
2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub - due d them, And scat - tered their  
3. Daugh-ter of Zi - on! the pow'r that hath saved thee, Ex - tolled with the

foes shall op - press thee no more; They Bright o'er the hills dawns the  
le - gions, was might - i - er far; Shout like the chaff from the  
harp and the tim - brel should be; They fled for the the foe is de -

day star of glad - ness; A - rise! for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.  
scourge that pur - sued them; Vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war.  
-stroyed that en - slaved thee; Th'op-press - or is van - quished, and Zi - on is free.

**CHORUS**

O Daugh - ter of Zi - on! A - wake from thy sad - ness; A -  
-wake for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

# Endless Song

J. Brahms

*d = 60*

1. My life flows on in end-less song: A - bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion. I  
2. What though my joys and com-fort die. The Lord my Sav - iour liv - eth: What  
3. I lift mine eyes: the cloud grows thin: I see the blue a - bove it: And

catch the sweet not far - off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion. Through  
though the dark-ness gath-er round, songs in the night He giv - eth. No  
day by day this path-way smooths, since first I learned to love it. The

all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing; It  
storm canshake my in - most calm while to that re - fuge cling - ing; Since  
peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A foun - tain ev - er spring-ing; All

ech - oes in my joy - ous heart; How can I keep from sing - ing?  
Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?  
things are mine since I am His; How can I sleep from sing - ing?

# Eternal Father

Polish Melody

1. E - ter-nal Fa - ther with sup-pli - ca - tion, We come to Thee in song and in pray'r.  
2. From ev -'ry dan - ger keep us from fal - ling, Arm us a - gainst the world and its charm.

With voi - ces lift - ed in a - du - la - tion. We praise Thy good - ness none can com - pare.  
On bend-ed knee to Thee we are cal - ling. Fill us with peace dis - pell all a - larm.

Kin - dle each fond de - sire and e - mo - tion. Lead us in ev -'ry thought word and deed.  
O God of light thy word ne - ver fail - ing, Un-dimmed by time it shines on our way. **ff**

Help us to grow in love and de - vo - tion. Thou art a com - fort when sore in need.  
O'er fear and doubt o'er black-ness pre - vail - ing. Guid - ing our steps to e - ter-nal day.

# Father in Heaven

Agnus S. Hibbard

Friedrich F. Flemming

***J = 100 Prayerfully***

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, in thy love a - bound - ing,  
2. Filled be our hearts with Fa - thers, peace be - yond com - par - ing,  
3. God of our strength-en ev - 'ry na - tion.

Hear these thy chil dren through the world re -  
Peace in thy great world, joy where to on - all hearts ly is des sal -

sound - ing, Loud in thy prais - es. Thanks for peace a -  
pair - ing, Firm is our trust in thee for peace en -  
va - tion; So may the world its fu - ture spread be -

bi - ding, Ev - er a - bid - ing.  
- dur - ing, Ev - er en - dur - ing.  
-fore thee, Thus to a - dore thee.

# Fierce Raged The Tempest

Godfrey Thring, 1861

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. Fierce raged the tem - pest o'er the deep, Watch did thine  
2. 'Save, Lord, we per - ish,' was their cry, 'O save us  
3. The wild winds hushed; the ang - ry deep Sank, like a  
4. So, when our life is cloud - ed o'er, And storm-winds

an - xious ser - vants keep, But thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep,  
in our ag - o - ny!' Thy word a - bove the storm rose high,  
lit - tle child to sleep; The sul - len bil - lows ceased to leap,  
drift us from the shore, Say, lest we sink to rise no more,

Calm and still.  
Peace, be still.  
At thy will.  
Peace, be still.  
A - men.

# Flee To The Mountain

Mary S. B. Dana. 1840.

1. Flee to the beau-ti - ful moun - - tain, Thou who are wea-ry of sin;  
 2. He is the boun-ti - ful Giv - - er, Now un-to Him draw near,  
 3. He will pro-tect thee for - ev - - er, Wipe ev'-ry fall - ing tear;

Go to the clear flow - ing foun - - tain, Where you may wash and be clean;  
 Peace then shall flow as a riv - - er, Thou shalt be saved from thy fear.  
 He will for-sake thee, Oh, nev - - er, Shel-tered so ten - der - ly there!

**Agitato**

Fly, for th'a-veng - er is near thee, Call, and the Sav - ior will hear thee,  
*f* Hark! 'tis thy Sav - ior call - ing, Haste, for the twi - light is fall - ing,  
 Haste, then, the hours are fly - ing, Spend not the mo - ments in sigh - ing,

**a tempo**

He on His bo - som will bear thee; Oh, thou who art wea - ry of  
 Flee for the night is ap - pall - ing, And thou shalt be saved from thy  
 Cease from your sor - row and cry - ing, The Sav - ior will wipe ev - ry

**rit.**

sin, Oh, thou who art wea - ry of sin.  
 fear. And thou shalt be saved from thy fear.  
 tear. The Sav - ior will wipe ev - ry tear.

# Following Jesus

1. Following Jesus, O how I trust Him, He is my guide each step of the way.  
 2. Come unto Jesus, This is the message He gives to all the hearts that are sore.  
 3. This I would go on missions of mercy following Christ from day unto day.

"Come unto  
 Lead-ing us  
 Cheer-ing the

me" His mes-sage re - peat - ing words of the Mas - ter speak-ing to - day.  
 forth in ways of sal - va - tion show-ing the path to life ev - er - more.  
 fain and rais-ing the fal - len, tel-ling the world that Christ is the way.

## REFRAIN

Going a - far - up-on the moun - tain, - Fol-low-ing Him - O'er hill and  
 In - to the fold - of my re - deem - er, - Je-sus the Lamb - For

# Gentle Shepherd

Gloria Gaither

William J. Gaither

William J. Gaither

A musical score for 'Gentle Shepherd' featuring a piano/vocal arrangement. The score consists of eight staves of music, divided into four systems by brace lines. The top two staves are for the piano (treble and bass clef), and the bottom two staves are for the vocal part (treble and bass clef). The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal part includes lyrics in a mix of regular text and musical notation (bolded text). The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bass lines. The vocal part begins with 'Gentle Shepherd, come and lead us, For we need You to help us find our way.' and continues through several stanzas of lyrics.

Gen-tle Shep-herd, come and lead us, For we need You to help us find our way.

Gen-tle Shep-herd, come and lead us To the place where

Gen-tle Shep-herd, come and feed us, For we need Your

Gen-tle Shep-herd, keep us ev - er In the sha - dow

liv - ing wat - ers flow. There we'll find a shel-tered place where heav'nly

strength from day to day. There's no oth - er we can turn to Who can

of your ten-der care. Though we tra - vel thru the vale of death and

pas - tures sweet and gen-tle grow; Gen-tle Shep-herd, come and lead us,

help us face an - oth - er day;

sor - row, we will nev-er fear;

For we need You to help us find our way.

# Hallelujah Praise His Name

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Ha - le - lu - jah Praise His name for the sin - cleans-ing foun - tain! For the  
2. Hal - le - lu - jah Praise His name Sing for joy, all ye na - tions, And re -  
3. Hal - le - lu - jah Praise His name Hal - le - lu - jah for - ev - er! We shall

Lamb has been slain, and the ran - som price paid. Ful - ly  
- joice that the work of re - demp - tion is done. Here is  
sing it a - new in the king - dom of God, Where the

can - celed was the debt when on Cal - va - ry's moun - tain All the  
par - don free for all, and a per - fect sal - va - tion Tho' the  
an - them of de - light shall be si - lent, no, nev - er. Ev - er-

**CHORUS**

sins of this world up - on Je - sus were laid. There was  
sin - cleans - ing blood of the Cru - ci - fied One.  
- more hal - le - lu - jah for Christ and the Blood! *p*

cresc.

no arm to save, there was no eye to pit-y, Un-til Je-sus, our Sav-iour, from glo-ry came down. He was

might-y to save; He was strong to de - liv-er. He has bro't us sal-va-tion, a robe, and a

crown. Ha - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Sing the tri - um - phant strain. Hal - le-

- lu - jah Praise His name For the Lamb that was slain!

# He Careth for You

A. J. Morris

M. L. McPhail.



1. How blest is the message of heaven-ly love, When sor-rows our path-way pur-  
2. When clouds cast their shad-ows, ob-sur-ing the light, And faith fails to pierce the mists  
3. Then why should I lin-ger in doubt or in fear, With this pre-cious mes-sage in  
4. Such bless-ed as-sur-ance shall not be in vain, I'll trust Him what-ev-er I



-sue;  
thro';  
view?  
do;  
Like an - gel - ic mu - sic it breathes from a - bove, And  
Like sweet chim-ing ech - oes this prom - ise so bright, As -  
For noth - ing can harm me when Je - sus is near, Be -  
And deep in my heart this glad mes - sage re - tain, Pro -

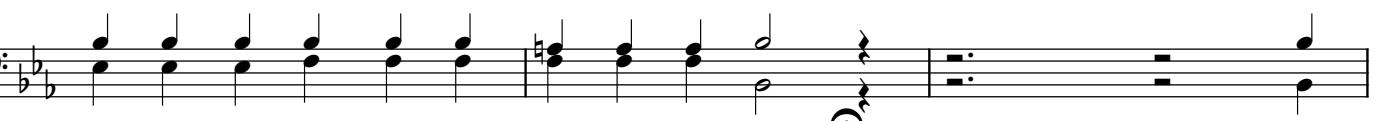
## CHORUS



whis-pers, "He car - eth for you."  
-sur - eth, "He car - eth for you."  
-liev - ing "He car - eth for you."  
-claim - ing, "He car - eth for you."  
He car - eth for you, yes, car - eth for you, Look



up faint-ing pil-grim, He car - eth for you; Thy tri - als He know - eth, His



word keep in view, And list to the mes - sage, "He car - eth for you."

# He Will Hide Me

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem-pests wild on sea and land. I will  
2. Though He may per - mit af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home. For in  
3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy. God will  
4. So when here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meet-ing storms and bil-lows wild, Je - sus

seek a place of re - fuge In the shad - ow of God's hand.  
love, and not in an - ger All his chant - en - ings will come.  
turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.  
for my soul is car - ing: Naught can harm his Fa - ther's child.

He will hide me safe - ly hide me He will hide me  
He will hide me safe - ly hide me He will hide me  
He will hide me safe - ly hide me He will hide me

Where no harm can e're be - tide; He will hide me in His hand.

# He Will Lead

F. R. Havergal

Anon

1. He who hath led will lead \_\_\_\_\_  
2. He who hath made thee nigh \_\_\_\_\_  
3. He who hath won thy heart \_\_\_\_\_

All through the wil - der - ness \_\_\_\_\_  
Will draw thee near - er still \_\_\_\_\_  
Will keep it true and free \_\_\_\_\_

He who hath fed will sure - ly feed;  
He who hath giv'n the first sup - ply \_\_\_\_\_  
He who hath shown thee what thou art \_\_\_\_\_

He who hath blessed will bless;  
Will sat - is - fy and fill.  
Will show him-self to thee.

He who hath heard thy cry \_\_\_\_\_  
He who hath giv'n thee grace \_\_\_\_\_  
He who hath bid thee live, \_\_\_\_\_

Will nev - er close His ear, \_\_\_\_\_  
Yet more and more will send;  
And made thy life His own.

He who hath marked thy faint - est sigh Will not for - get thy tear.  
He who hath set thee in the race Will speed thee to the end.  
Love more a - bun - dant - ly will give, And keep it His a - lone.

# He'll Understand and Say "Well Done"

Words and Melody by Lucy E. Campbell

Arr. for John T. Benson, Jr.

1. If when you give the best of your service,  
2. Mis-un-der - stood, the Sav - iour of sin-ners,  
3. If when this life of la - bor is end-ed,  
4. But if you try and fail in your try-ing,

Tell-ing the world that the Sav-iour has come;  
Hung on the cross; He was God's on - ly Son;  
And the re - ward; of the race you have run;  
Hands sore and scarred from the work you've be - gun;

Be not dis - mayed when men don't be - lieve you,  
Oh! hear Him call His Fa - ther in heav-en,  
Oh! take the sweet rest pre-pared for faith-ful,  
Take up your cross, run quick - ly to meet Him,

He un-der - stands; -He'll say, "Well done."  
"Let not my will, but Thine be done."  
Will be His blest, and fi-nal "Well done."  
He'll un-der-stand, He'll say, "Well done."

**CHORUS**

Oh, when I come to the end of my jour-ney,— Wea - ry of life and the bat-tle is won; Car-ing the

staff and the cross of re - demp-tion, He'll un-der-stand and say "Well done."

# Help Me

Words & Music by  
Larry Gatlin

1. Lord help me walk an - oth - er mile, one more mile,  
 2. Come down from Your gold - en throne to me, low - ly me,

I'm tired of walk - in' all a - lone;  
 I need to feel the touch of Your ten - der hand; Re-

Lord help me smile an - oth - er smile, just one more smile,  
 -move the chains of dark - ness and let me see, Lord, let me see,

I just know I can't make it on my own.  
 where I fit in - to Your mas - ter plan.

**CHORUS**

**A♭**

Nev - er thought I need - ed help be - fore, \_\_\_\_\_

**B♭7**

Thought that I could do things by my - self; \_\_\_\_\_

**A♭**

Now I know I just can't take it an - y - more, \_\_\_\_\_ With a

**B♭7**

hum - ble heart on bend - ed knee I'm beg - gin' You, please, "Help me," \_\_\_\_\_

**E♭(4)** **E♭**

# His Sheep Am I

In God's green past - ures feed - ing, by His cool wa - ters lie.  
 Yes, the Lord is my shep - herd and no want shall I know;  
 Though I walk in death's sha - dowed vale no ill shall I fear,  
 Though I walk in death's sha - dowed vale no ill shall I fear,

Soft in the eve - ning walk my Lord and I. All the sheep of His pas - ture fare so  
 He'll guide and com - fort me where - ere I go. On the mount, in the val - ley by His  
 Calm - ly I feel His lov - ing pres - ence near. For His rod and His staff will gent - ly

Fine

wond - rous - ly fine. His sheep am I  
 hand He will lead. show me the way.

am I.

Wa - ters cool, pas - tures green, In the the  
 Dark the night, rough the way Step by  
 In the val - ley, In the val - ley,

D.C.

eve - - - ning my walk my Lord and I;  
 step - - - - - Lord and I;

on the moun - tain, on the moun - tain,

# How I Thank God for a Place Called Mt. Calvary

1. There was one who was willing to die on Mt. Cal - va - ry  
2. But do you know how He o - pened the way to sal - va - tion

4  
— And there was one who was willing to be;  
— He gave the pro - mise to you and to me;

8  
— The sup - reme sac - ri - fice that was need - ed  
— That if we fol - low all our life - time in His foot - steps

12  
— Who would buy e - ter - nal life for you and me. Oh!  
— We will serve Him thru - out all e - ter - ni - ty. Oh!

2

17 CHORUS

How I thank God for a place called Mount Cal - v'ry

21

How I thank God for the old rug - ged cross;

25

— And I thank God for a Man called Je - sus

29

For He ran - somed a world that was lost.

# I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar

VOX DILECTI  
John B. Dykes

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are in parentheses above the piano staff. The second staff is for the piano, with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are in parentheses above the piano staff. The third staff is for the piano, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are in parentheses above the piano staff. The bottom staff is for the piano, with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are in parentheses above the piano staff.

1.I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest; Lay  
2.I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The  
3.I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light; Look

5 down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast." I  
liv - ing wa - ter thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I  
un - to me thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I

9 came to Je - sus as I was, wea - ry and worn, and sad; I  
came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream; My  
looked to Je - sus, and I found in Him my star, my sun; And

13 found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.  
thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.  
in that light of life I'll walk, 'Til trav - 'ling days are done.

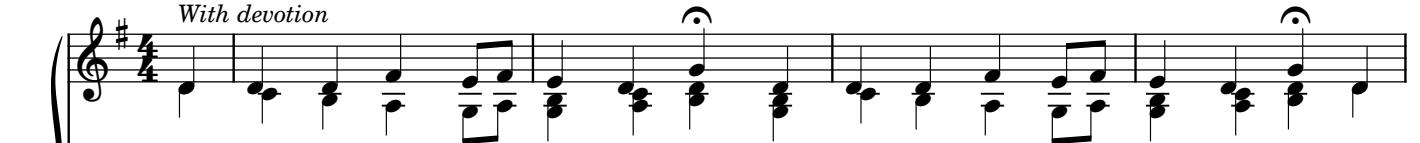
# I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Samuel Medley

Lewis D. Edwards

**Unison** ♩ = 60

With devotion



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com - fort this sweet sent - ence gives! He  
 2. He lives to grant me rich sup - ly, He lives to guide me with his eye. He  
 3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav - 'nly friend. He lives and loves me to the end. He  
 4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name! He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same; O

**Accomp.**



5



lives, he lives, who once was dead. He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head.  
 lives to com - fort me when faint. He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.  
 lives, and while he lives I'll sing, He lives, my Proph - et, Priest and King.  
 sweet the joy this sent - ence gives: "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!"

9

**Sop. Alto**



He lives to bless me with his love. He lives to plead for me a - bove. He  
 He lives to sil - ence all my fears. He lives to wipe a - way my tears. He  
 He lives and grants me dai - ly breath. He lives, and I shall con - quer death. He  
 He lives, all glo - ry to his name! He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same; O

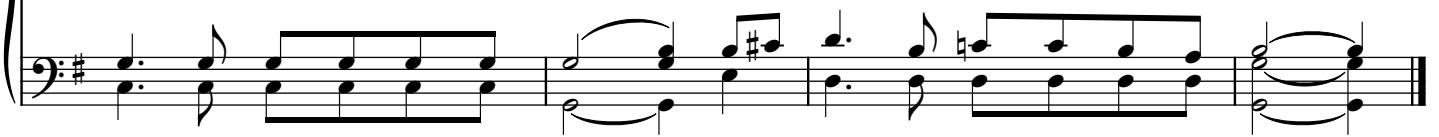
**Tenor Bass**



14



lives my hun - gry soul to feed. He lives to bless in time of need.  
 lives to calm my trou - bled heart. He lives, all bless - ings to im - part.  
 lives my man - sion to pre - pare. He lives to bring me safe - ly there.  
 sweet the joy this sen - tence gives: "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!"



# I Walk In The New Jerusalem Way

#115 of 165 quartets in "Select Radio Hymns"

by Stamps Quartet Music, 1946

Albert E. Brumley, 1932

Albert E. Brumley, 1932

$\text{♩} = 75$

1. In the new found way, the Gos - pel high - way, Lead - ing to the home e - tern - al,  
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Him, I am hap - py, Walk - ing on this Gos - pel high - way, I  
3. While to Him I cling, I'll ev - er sing, and Tell a - bout the Gos - pel sto - ry,

10

walk and talk and talk and talk with the Mas - ter ev - 'ry day; When the  
Like the  
Then for -

14

storms be - tide, He safe - ly guides me, While the bless - ings flow su - per - nal,  
gen - tle ves - pers, Je - sus whis - pers Bless - ings all a - long the high - way, I  
-ev - er - more I shall a - dore Him, O - ver in the land of glo - ry.

2

18

walk and talk and talk and talk in the New Je - ru - sa - lem way.

I -

CHORUS

22

Walk and talk walk and talk New Je - ru - sa - lem way,

-walk and talk and in the New Je - ru - sa - lem way, As I

26

Press a - long press a - long, land of ev - er - last - ing day,

press a - long to the land of per - fect day At -

30

Then at last His "well done" I shall hear the Mas - ter say, I

-last "well done" I shall hear the Mas - ter say,

34

Walk and talk and talk and talk in the New Je - ru - sa - lem way.

# I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

Polish Melody

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me, How He  
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray, Put His  
3. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, sor - row's paths I oft - en tread, But the

6  
left His home in glo - ry for the cross\_\_\_\_ of Cal - va - ry. When the  
lov - ing arms\_\_\_\_ round me, Drew me back\_\_\_\_ in - to His way. I was  
Sav - ior still is with me, By His hand\_\_\_\_ I'm safe - ly led. He will

10  
woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears a - larm, Je - sus  
bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall. Sight was  
keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet, Then He'll

14  
nev - er will for - sake me, He will keep\_\_\_\_ me from all harm.  
gone, and fears pos - esed me, But He freed\_\_\_\_ me from them all.  
bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved\_\_\_\_ ones I shall meet.

# I Wouldn't Take Nothing for My Journey Now

Charles Goodman & Jimmie Davis

1. There's no - thin' in the world that'll ev - er take the place of God's love.  
2. I start - ed out trav' - lin' for the Lord man - y years a - go.

5 Sil - ver and gold could nev - er buy His love from a - bove.  
I've had a lot - ta heart - aches, met a lot - ta grief and woe.

9 When my soul needs heal - in' and I be - gin to feel - in' His pow'r  
And when I would stumb - le, Then I would humb - le down,

13 I can say "Thank the Lord, I would - n't take no - thin' for my jour - ney now."  
And there I would say I would - n't take noth - in' for my jour - ney now.

2

18 CHORUS E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub>7 A<sub>b</sub>

Well, I wouldn - n't take noth - in' for my jour - ney now, I've got - ta make it to

22

E<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>7

heav'n some - how; Though the dev - il tempts me and tries to turn me a - round;

26

E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub>7 A<sub>b</sub>

He's of - fered ev - 'ry - thing that's got a name, All the wealth I want and

30

E<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>7 E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub>

world - ly fame If I could, still I would - n't take noth - in' for my jour - ney now.

# I'd Rather Have Jesus

*He which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully. 2 Cor. 9:6-7* SH

Rhea Florence Miller, 1922

**SHEA 11.11.11.10. with Refrain**  
**George Beverly Shea, 1932**

1. I'd rather have Je-sus than sil-ver or gold; I'd rather be  
 2. I'd rather have Je-sus than men's ap-plause; I'd rather be  
 3. He's fair-er than lil-ies of rar-est bloom; He's sweet-er than

6 His than have rich-es un-told; I'd rather have Je-sus than  
 faith-ful to His dear cause; I'd rather have Je-sus than  
 hon-ey from out the comb; He's all that my hung-er -

11 hous-es or lands. I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand  
 world-wide fame. I'd rather be true to His ho-ly name Than to  
 spir-it needs. I'd rather have Je-sus and let Him lead

17 be the king of a vast do-main Or be held in sin's dread sway. I'd rather have

26 Je-sus than an-y-thing This world af-fords to-day.

# I'm a Pilgrim

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a strang - er, I can tar - ry but a night; Do not de -  
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney, My re-deem - er is the light; There is no  
3. There the sun-beams are ev - er shin - ing; O my long - ing heart is there; Here in this

5 MELODY

-tain me, for I am go - ing To where the stream - lets are ev - er flow - ing.  
sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing, Nor an - y tears there; nor an - y dy - ing.  
coun - try, so dark and drear - y, I long have wan - dered, for - lorn and wear - y.

9 CHORUS

I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a strang - er, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.  
I can tar - ry I can tar - ry but a night.

14

pil - grim, and I'm a strang - er, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

# I'm Climbing Higher

1. Shun-ning the low-lands when temp-ta-tions a-rise, I am climb-ing the up-ward way  
2. Noth-ing can make me leave the path-way of love I am climb-ing the up-ward  
won-der - ful way to glo-ry

5  
leav-ing be-hind en-circ-ling sor-row and strife climb each day the path that leads to glor-y  
wel-come is wait-ing in that cit - y of love, still high-er, day the path that leads to glor-y  
still high-er I'll climb each

9  
High-er I'll tread the road to glor-y that home a-bove Climbing the up-ward way the shin-ing way  
High-er to heav-en

13  
High - er I'll mount and tell the sto - ry of sav - ing love. High - er I'll climb each day ev - 'ry day.  
High - er

# I'm Sailing Toward Home

1. While sail - ing on the sea of life man - y bit - ter storms I've  
2. If sail - ing on a qui - et sea to my home be - yond the

5  
weath - ered; I long to reach that peace - ful shore a - cross the mist - y  
o - cean; I'll cast my an - chor o'er the deep and bid the tem - pest

9  
sea. But when my heart is sink - ing and sadness dims my  
come. And when the storm is rag - ing and rest is just a

13  
spir - it; I call up - on the Mas - ter who charts my des - ti -  
mem - 'ry; I'll bless the migh - y tor - rent that drives me clos - er

2

17

CHORUS

- ny. I'm sail - ing toward home on the old ship of home.

22

Zi - on, Be watch - ful, Lord, and pi - lot me lest o'er the waves I

26

roam; An - gels guard my ves - sel 'til I'm safe with - in the har - bor;

31

Cap - tain, guide my ship 'til I get home.

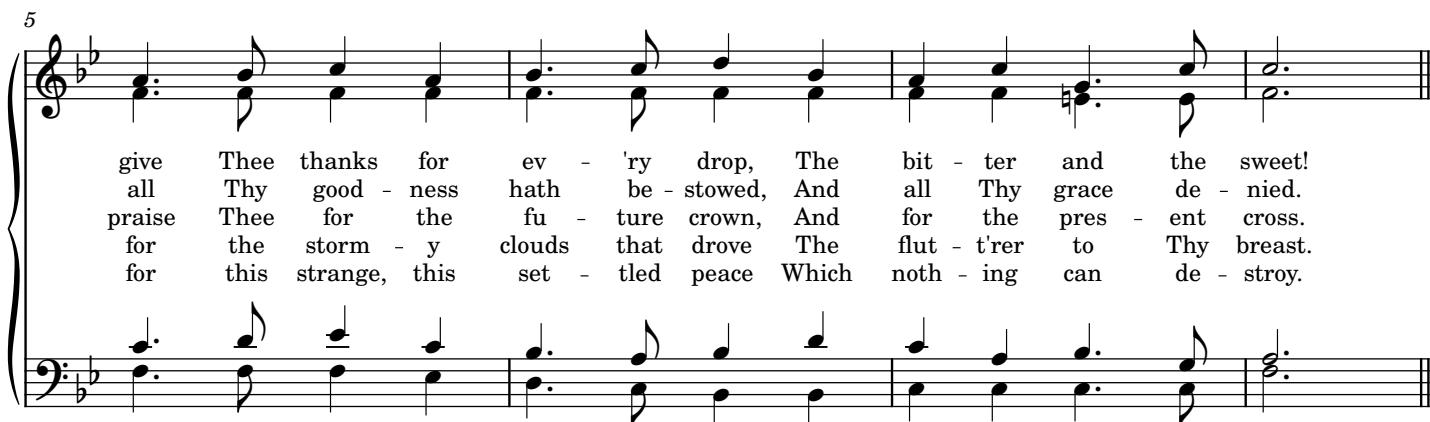
# In Everything Give Thanks

Jane Crewdson

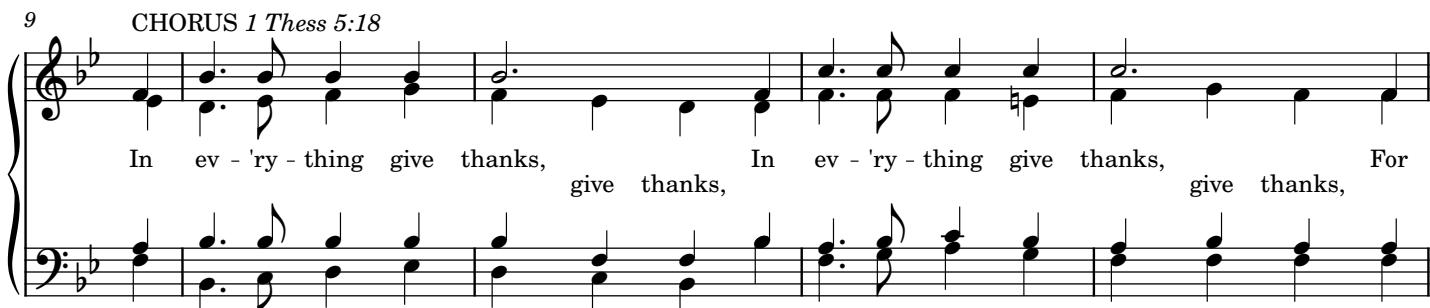
D. B. Towner



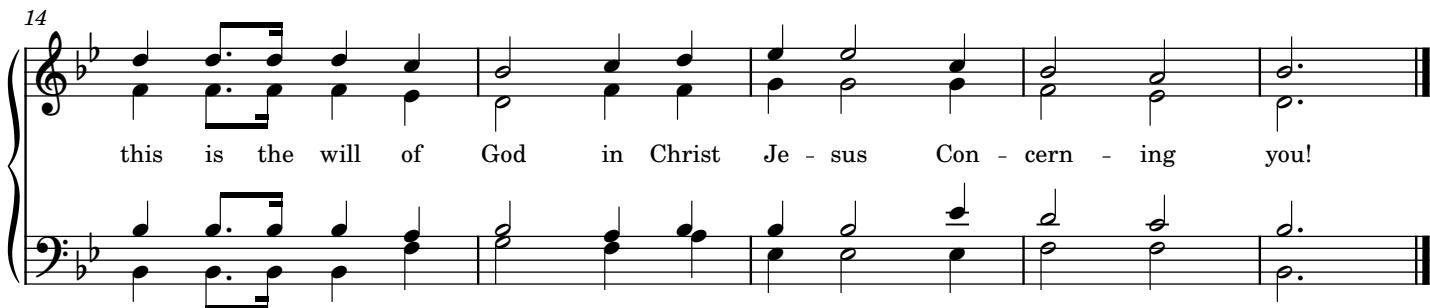
1.O Thou whose boun - ty fills my cup With ev - 'ry bless - ing meet, I  
2.I praise Thee for the des - ert road, And for the riv - er - side; For  
3.I thank Thee for both smile and frown, And for the gain and loss; I  
4.I thank Thee for Thy wing of love, Which stirred my world - ly nest, And  
5.I thank Thee for the glad in - crease, And for the wan - ing joy, And



5  
give Thee thanks for ev - 'ry drop, The bit - ter and the sweet!  
all Thy good - ness hath be - stowed, And all Thy grace de - nied.  
praise Thee for the fu - ture crown, And for the pres - ent cross.  
for the storm - y clouds that drove The flut - t'r to Thy breast.  
for this strange, this set - tled peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.



9 CHORUS 1 Thess 5:18  
In ev - 'ry - thing give thanks, In ev - 'ry - thing give thanks, For give thanks,  
In ev - 'ry - thing give thanks, In ev - 'ry - thing give thanks, For give thanks,



14  
this is the will of God in Christ Je - sus Con - cern - ing you!

# In God's Eternal Spring

Alice H. Ripper

Theresa Parkinson

**Tenderly**

1. The pet - als of a love - ly rose May fall and fade at sum - mer's close, And  
2. The pet - als of a love - ly rose May fall and fade at sum - mer's close, E'en

5  
grief we feel for that brief hour For it had been a love - ly flow'r. It  
tho it die our Fa - ther knows That spring will re - sur - rect the rose. And

9  
lies at rest on dew - ey grass So fra - grant still to all who pass. Ev - en  
so when death makes all seem vain, Man - kind like flow'rs shall rise a - gain. All

13  
tho it die... Our Fa - ther knows that spring will res - ur - rect the rose.  
in their graves shall hear their King. And rise in God's e - ter - nal spring.

# In My Sin and My Despair

French Melody

Musical score for the first section of the hymn. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a melodic line in the upper staff, marked *mf*. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass line in the lower staff, marked *p*. The vocal line continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The vocal line concludes with a melodic line in the upper staff, marked *p*. The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line in the lower staff, marked *p*.

1. In my sin and my des - pair. O bless - ed Lord you found me there.  
2. I thirst, I faint for par - don from Thee. Grant me this gift so full and free.  
3. I glad - ly come, Thou Bles - sed Lamb. Take me to Thee just as I am.

*cresc.*

Musical score for the second section of the hymn, starting at measure 9. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a melodic line in the upper staff, marked *mf*. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass line in the lower staff, marked *p*. The vocal line continues with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The vocal line concludes with a melodic line in the upper staff, marked *p*. The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line in the lower staff, marked *p*.

9  
Such as I am, I come to Thee. Dear Lord, ac - cept me.  
Such as I am, I come to Thee. Dear Lord, please par - don me.  
Such as I am, I come to Thee. Dear Lord, ac - cept me.

# In the Dawning O Beloved

Alice M. Ripper

T. Parkinson

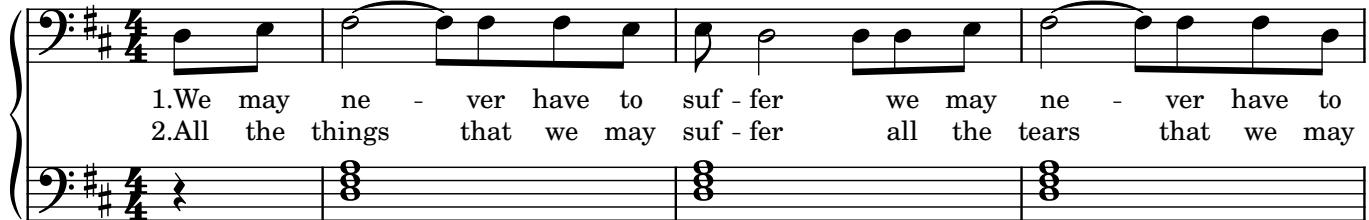
1. In the dawn - ing O Be - lov - ed, When earth's night of sin is  
2. Now the world is filled with tu - mult, Sa - tan seeks you for his  
3. In the dawn - ing O Be - lov - ed, From your flesh you shall be  
4. Let not doubts nor fears o'er - take you, Trust Him where you can - not

5  
past, Gone will be your tears and heart - aches, You shall see His face at  
own. Fear thou not O dear be - lov - ed, By your Sav - ior you are  
free. Called and cho - sen let's be faith - ful that im - mor - tal we may  
trace. Put you hand with - in your Mas - ter's, In the dawn you'll see His

9  
last. Gone will be your tears and heart - aches, You shall see His face at last.  
known. Fear thou not O dear be - lov - ed, By your Sav - ior you are known.  
be. Called and cho - sen let's be faith - ful that im - mor - tal we may be.  
face. Put you hand with - in your Mas - ter's, In the dawn you'll see His face.

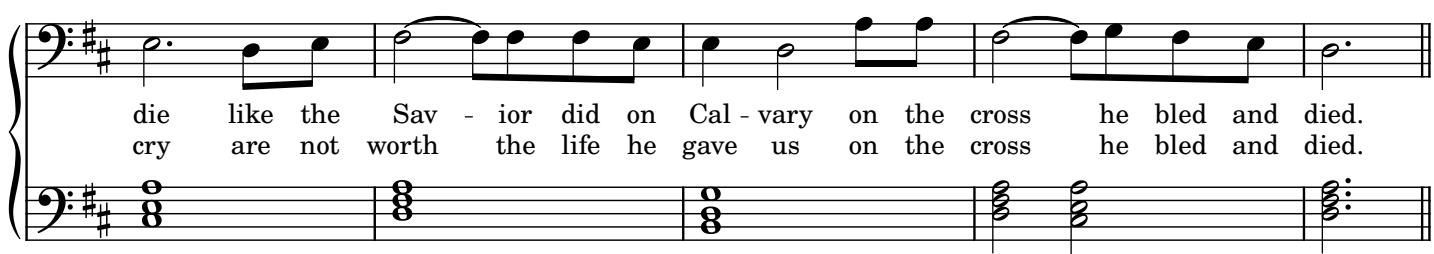
# It's Been Done

## MEN UNISON



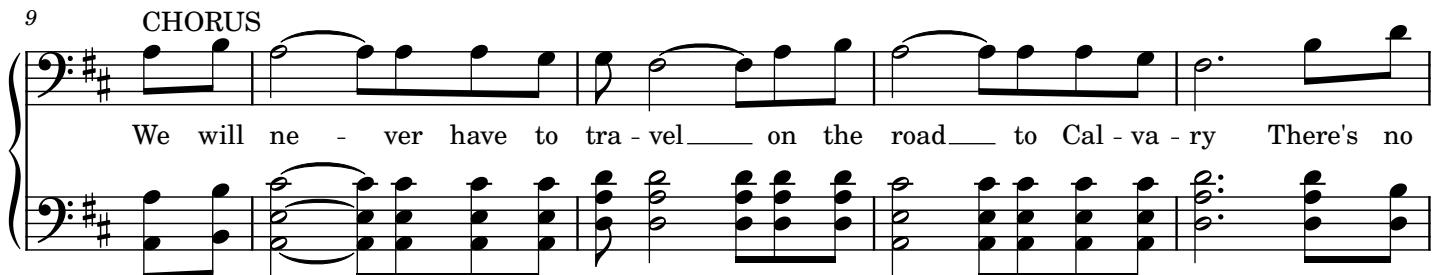
1. We may ne - ver have to suf - fer we may ne - ver have to  
2. All the things that we may suf - fer all the tears that we may

4



die like the Sav - ior did on Cal - vary on the cross he bled and died.  
cry are not worth the life he gave us on the cross he bled and died.

9



CHORUS

We will ne - ver have to tra - vel on the road to Cal - va - ry There's no

14



cross for us to die on It's been done for you and me.

# Jesus and His Love

John R. Clements.

E. O. Excell.

Solo

1. A voice is sweet - ly sing - ing Its mes - sage in my heart. And oft - en, o'er its  
2. How oft - en, when life's path - way Is heaped a - bout with care, And ev - 'ry step that's  
3. I fan - cy, when the morn - ing Of heav - en's day shall break, And I from earth for -

7

mu - sing, The tears un - bid - den start; No day can be so drear - y But  
ta - ken Re - veals some hid - den snare, Will this sweet song of com - fort A  
- ev - er My jour - ney thence shall take, No song of an - gel voi - ces More

12

this a balm will prove:  
ben e - dic - tion prove:  
sweet to me shall prove:

14

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

18 CHORUS

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

22

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the Solo voice, and the bottom staff is for the Piano. The piano part includes bass and harmonic notes. The score is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal part features a mix of eighth and sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words appearing above the staff and others below. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. Measure numbers 1, 7, 12, 14, 18, and 22 are marked on the left side of the page.

# Jesus' Blessing

1. Not by might  
2. Na-ked  
came  
I from the  
womb.  
pow - er  
But by  
Na-ked  
faith  
will  
in Him I  
I some-day  
see.  
part.  
Je-sus  
What I

5  
is  
have  
my strength and  
my God has  
re - fuge.  
gi - ven;  
He  
In  
a - lone  
re - turn  
can  
I  
set  
give  
me  
my  
free.  
heart.

9  
CHORUS  
I have lived by Je-sus' bless - ing, I have lived by God's sweet grace. Toward the

14  
goal  
I keep on  
press - ing, 'Till I  
meet  
Him  
face to  
face.

# Jesus Calls Us

French Melody

4

1.Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea.  
2.As of old a - post - les heard Him, By the Ga - li - le - an sea.  
3.When the pangs of sor - row seize us. When the waves of trou - ble roll.

4

5

Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing "Christ - ian fol - low me."  
Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Say - ing "Lord, we'll fol - low Thee."  
Then He calls us by His mer - cy. Com - fort of the wear - y soul.

9 REFRAIN

In all our cares, in all our tears, In all our doubts and all our fears. We hear His

14

call to fol - low on un - til the race be won.

# Jesus, Hold My Hand

Albert E Brumley

1. As I trav - el thru this pil - grim land There is a Friend who walks with me,  
2. Let me trav - el in the light di - vine That I may see the bless - ed way,  
3. When I wan - der thru the val - ley dim To - ward the set - ting of the sun,

5  
Leads me safe - ly thru the sink - ing sand, It is the Christ of Cal - va - ry; \_\_\_\_\_  
Keeps me that I may be whol - ly Thine And sing re - demp - tion's song some day; \_\_\_\_\_  
Leads me safe - ly to a land of rest, If I a crown of life have won; \_\_\_\_\_

9  
This would be my pray'r dear Lord, each day To help me do the best I can, For I  
I will be a sol - dier, brave and true, And ev - er firm - ly take a stand, As I  
I have put my faith in Thee, dear Lord, That I may reach the prom - ised land, There's no

13  
need Thy light to guide me day and night, Bless - ed Je - sus, hold my hand.\_\_\_\_\_  
on - ward go and dai - ly meet the foe, Bless - ed Je - sus hold my hand.\_\_\_\_\_  
oth - er friend on whom I can de - pend, Bless - ed Je - sus hold my hand.\_\_\_\_\_

2

17 CHORUS

Bless-ed Je-sus sus hold my hand, I Yes, I need Thee ev-ry hour,  
Je-sus hold my hand, I need Thee ev-ry hour,

21

Thru this land, this pil-grim land by Thy sav-ing pow'r;  
Thru this pil-grim land pro-tect me by Thy pow'r;

25

Hear my plea, my fee-ble plea, Lord, dear Lord, look down on me,  
Hear my fee-ble plea, O Lord, look down on me, When I

29

When I kneel in pray'r, Bless-ed Je-sus hold my hand.  
When I kneel in pray'r I hope to meet you there,

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

German Melody

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee; Weak and  
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior too; For - mer  
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, This but drives me near - er thee; Life with  
4. Go, then, earth - ly name and treas - ure; Come, re - proach, and scorn and pain; In thy  
5. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care; Joy to

5  
poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shall be. Per - ish  
friends are wont to leave me, Thou art faith - ful, thou art true. And while  
tri - als hard may press me, Soon my rest will sweet - er be. O! 'tis  
serv - ice pain is pleas - ure, With thy fa - vor loss is gain. I have  
find, in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do or bear. Think what

9  
ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known, Yet, how  
thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might, Foes may  
not in grief to harm me While thy love is left to me; O! 'twere  
called thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have set my heart on thee; Storms may  
spir - it dwells with - in thee Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine; Think how

13  
rich is my con - di - tion! God and Christ are still my own.  
hate, and friends may scorn me, Show thy face and all is bright.  
not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with thee.  
howl and clouds may gath - er; All must work for good to me.  
Je - sus died to save thee Child of heav'n, canst thou re - pine?

# Jesus, Refuge of My Soul

Friedrich Silcher, 1827

1. Je - sus, re - fuge of my soul! Let me to Thy bo - som fly;  
2. O - ther re - fuge have I none; Hands my help - less soul on Thee;  
3. Thou, O Christ art all I want, All I need in Thee I find;

5 While the rag - ing 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 dids't strength - en me when faint; Now my eyes no more are blind.

9 Hide me O my Sa - vior hide. 'Til 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.

cresc. -

13 Safe in - to the hav - en guide O re - ceive me home at last.  
Co - ver my de - fense - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.  
Spring - ing up with - in my heart Ris - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

Ida A. Guirey

# Jesus, Rose of Sharon

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with - in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy  
2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to me Than the fair - est  
3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for ev - 'ry ill, May Thy ten - der  
4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for - ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry

6

truth and ho - li - ness im - part, That wher - e'er I go my life may  
flow'rs of earth could ev - er be, Fill my life com - plete - ly, add - ing  
mer - cy's heal - ing pow'r dis - til For af - flic - ted souls of wea - ry,  
seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na - tions own Thy Sov' - reign -

11

shed a - broad Fra - grance of the know - ledge of the love of God.  
more each day Of Thy grace di - vine and pur - i - ty, I pray.  
bur - dened men, Giv - ing need - y mor - tals health and hope a - gain.  
-ty comp - lete, Lay their hon - ors down and wor - ship at Thy feet.

17 REFRAIN

Je - sus,... Rose of Shar - on,... Rose of Shar - on, Bloom in  
Bless - ed Je - sus, Rose of

22

ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.

# Just a Closer Walk with Thee

African American Spiritual

Arr. by John Hallett

1. I am weak but Thou art strong,  
2. Through this world of toils and snares,  
3. When my feeble life is o'er,  
Je-sus keeps me from all wrong,  
If I fal-ter Lord who cares,  
Times for me won't be no more,

5  
I'll be sat-is-fied as long, As I walk, Let me walk, close with Thee.  
Who with me my bur-den shares, None but Thee, dear Lord none but Thee.  
Guide me gent-ly, safe-ly o'er To Thy King-dom shore, to Thy shore.

9  
REFRAIN  
Just a clos-er walk with Thee;  
Grant it Je-sus if you please,

13  
rit.  
Dai-ly walk-ing close with Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

# Just a Little Talk with Jesus

Cleavant Derricks

1. I once was lost in sin  
2. Some times my path seems drear,  
3. I may have doubts and fears,  
But Jesus took me in,  
with out a ray of cheer,  
my eyes be filled with tears,  
And And But

4  
then a lit - tle heav'n - ly sun - shine filled my soul;  
then a cloud of doubt may hide the light of day;  
Je - sus is a friend who watch - es day and night;  
It The I

6  
bathed my heart in love and turned my eyes a - bove,  
mists of sin may rise and hide the star - ry skies,  
go to Him in pray'r, He knows my ev - ry care,  
And But And

8  
just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus made me whole.....  
just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus clears the way.....  
just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.....

2

10 CHORUS

Have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus tell Him all a - bout our trou - bles,  
 Now let us let us He will

13

Hear our faint - est cry an - swer by and by;  
 and He will Now when you

15

feel a lit - tle sad and lone - ly pon - der tri - bu - la - tion on - ly  
 and you you will

17

find a lit - tle talk with Jes - us makes it right...  
 it makes it right.

# Longing For God

Words and Music by Don Wyrtzen

1. Like a dry and thirst-y land, I long for You, O Lord! My parched and hun-gry  
2. In the sha-dow of your wings I find my strength and stay My ref - uge and my

6

soul Longs for Your quench - ing Word! May I find You in sweet fel - low - ship, May I  
light You lead me day by day! And be - cause I come to You in Love, And I

11

see You in great preach-ing; May my heart be moved with Your love May Your Spi - rit work in  
feel Your pre-sence near me, Faith-ful an - swers to my ev'-ry need. Let me know You al - ways

16

teach-ing! In the shad-ow of Your wings I sing songs in the night; In the dark-ness of this world I  
hear - me. How I long for You O Lord, My lips speak forth Your praise: In the shel - ter of Your love I'm

23

cling to You for light, In the dark - ness of - this - world I cling to You for light.  
safe through all my days. In the shel - ter of - your - love I'm safe through all my days.

# Looking for a City Above

Praise and Harmony

$\text{♩} = 200$

Here a - mong the sha - dows, living in a lone - ly land, with strang - ers We're a band of

6

pil - grims on the move - ; where dang - ers burd ened down with sor - rows, we're

11

shunned on ev - 'ry hand we are Look - ing for a ci - ty built a - bove - O yes we're

17

Look - ing here and there ing for a ci - ty, Where - look - ing for a ci - ty un - der where we'll nev - er

22

we'll ne - ver die - There - our sain - ted die ne - ver no ne - ver and then there we'll call our saints

27

loved ones loved ones our loved ones we will ne - - - ver say good - bye, ne - ver say good - bye say good - bye no

32

There ne - ver yes and when we ga - ther there well meet our Sa - vior, we'll meet Christ our Sa - vior in glory

37

and and we know we'll meet our loved ones too, friends and all our loved ones now we

41

Come pray thee quick - ly come O Ho - ly Spi - rit, pray thee O Spir - it come on all all of us we

46

call our hopes re - - new all our hopes re - - new.

# Loud Hosannas to Jehovah

Adapted from HANDEL. Alt 64,90

1. Christ, once laud the sure foun - da - tion, Now is made the cor - ner - stone,  
2. Zi - on, that de - vo - ted ci - ty, Dear - ly loved of God on high,  
3. In thy tem - ple, where we bless thee, Grant us grace to stand each day;

5

Chos - en of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the Church in one,  
In ex - ul - tant ju - bi - la - tion Pours our hear - felt mel - o - dy,  
In the shad - ow of thy strong hand Keep thy saints from harm, we pray,

9

Ho - ly Zi - on's help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.  
God's high prais - es bold - ly sing - ing On the land and on the sea.  
And in per - fect peace sus - tain them While their minds on thee they stay.

13

**CHORUS**

Loud ho - san - nas to Je - ho - vah, In the name of Je - sus sing!

# Make a Joyful Noise

Jimmy Owens

1

*Most generally sung as a round in unison.*

2

3

4

Music score for the first section, starting at measure 1. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics 'Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord, all the earth!' are repeated twice. The bass staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

5

Music score for the second section, starting at measure 5. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. The lyrics 'Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord, all the earth!' are followed by 'Make a'. The bass staff provides harmonic support.

9

Music score for the third section, starting at measure 9. The vocal line includes eighth-note chords and some sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics 'loud noise and re - joice! Sing prais - es! Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord! Make a' are repeated. The bass staff provides harmonic support.

13

Music score for the final section, starting at measure 13. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. The lyrics 'loud noise and re - joice! Sing prais - es! Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord!' are repeated. The bass staff provides harmonic support.

# More Holiness Give Me

Philip Paul Bliss

*Prayerfully* ♩. = 50

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;  
2. More gra - ti - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;  
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;

3

More pa - tience in suf - fring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - ior,  
More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word; More tears for his sor - rows,  
More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ing for home; More fit for the king - dom,

6

rit.\_

More sense of his care; More joy in his serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.  
More pain at his grief; More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.  
More used would I be; More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like thee.

# My Heart Has One Desire

Anon.

1. My heart has one de - sire to - day, To do my Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's  
2. The path that Je - sus trod for me, That life e - ter - nal might be  
3. Why should I spend my strength for naught, For things which on - ly fade and

# My Savior's Voice

Chas. H. Gabriel.

*Solo or Duet*

1. Like mu - sic, float - ing on the evening air; Like  
2. As when it rose a - bove the an - gry sea; As  
3. When earth - ly cares and sor - rows are all past; And

3  
ves - pers, ring - ing out the hour of prayer; Like ech - oes, ans'ring round me  
it in love com - man - ded: "Foll - low Me!" As when it plead in dark Geth  
at His feet my per - fect will I cast; I'll sing His praise for - ev - er

6  
CHORUS  
ev - 'ry - where, My Sav - ior's voice falls on my ear. He speaks, and darkness changes  
-sem - a - ne,  
when, at last,

11  
in - to day; He speaks, and all my sor - rows flee a - way; He

14  
speaks, and in my soul I hear him say, "I died for thee, O come to Me!"



# Nearer My God to Thee

## German Melody

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross  
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone. Dark - ness comes o - ver me;  
 4. Lord, I would scale the height, Near - er to be. My soul would wing its flight

7

that rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be,  
 My rest a stone. Yet ev - er here I'd be,  
 Quick - ly to Thee. O' may each day bear me,

11

Near - er my God, to Thee. Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee!  
 Near - er my God, to Thee. Near - er my God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee!  
 Near - er my God, to Thee. Near - er my God, to Thee; Near - er to Thee!

17

3. Bright doth Thy truth ap - pear, Shin - ing from heav'n, This light Thou send - est me, in mer - cy giv'n.

25

Ev - er to beck - on me Near - er my God to Thee. Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

# Nearer, Still Nearer

Leila N. Morris, 1862-1929

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so  
2. Nearer, still nearer, no - thing I bring, Naught as an of - fring to  
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol - lies I  
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my

7  
pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me  
Je - sus my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con - trite heart, Grant me the  
glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas - ures, pomp and its pride, Give me but  
an - chor is cast; Through end - less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er my

14  
safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."  
clean - sing Thy blood doth im - part, Grant me the clean - sing Thy blood doth im - part.  
Je - sus, my Lord cru - si - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - si - fied.  
Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee, Near - er my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee.

# 'Neath The Old Olive Trees

B. B. McKinney

*Duet. Slowly.*

1. 'Neath the stars of the night, Walked the Sav - ior of light, In the gar - den of dew - lad - ened  
2. All the sin of the world On the Sav - ior was hurled, As He knelt in the gar - den a -  
3. May my song ev - er be Of the love prof - fered me, By my Lord all a - lone on His

breeze; Where no light could be found, Je - sus knelt on the ground, There He  
- lone; Hear his soul - bur - dened plea, Let this cup pass from me, "Ev - en  
knees: Praise His won - der - ful name, He who bore all my blame, As He

7 CHORUS

prayed 'neath the old ol - ive trees. 'Neath the old ol - ive trees, 'Neath the  
so, not my will, thine be done." 'Neath the old ol - ive trees.

11 old ol - ive trees, Went the Sav - ior a - lone on His knees, "Not my

14 will, Thine be done," cried the Fa - ther's own son, As He knelt 'neath the old ol - ive trees.

# On the Jericho Road

Donald S. McCrossan  
Arr. by Luther G. Presley

1. As you tra - vel - a - long..... on the Je - ri - cho  
2. On the Jer - i - cho road,..... blind Bar - tim - ae - us  
3. O broth - er to you,..... this mes - sage I

2 road..... Does the world seem all wrong..... and heav - y your  
sat..... His life was a void..... so emp - ty and  
bring..... Tho' hope may be gone..... He'll cause you to

4 load?..... Just bring it to Christ,..... your sins all con -  
flat..... But Je - sus ap - peared..... one word bro't him  
sing;..... At Je - sus' com - mand..... sin's sha - ckles must

6 -fess,..... On the Jer - i - cho road..... your heart He will bless.....  
sight..... On the Jer - i - cho road..... Christ ban - ished his night.....  
fall..... On the Jer - i - cho road..... Will you ans - wer his call?.....

2

9 **CHORUS**

On the Jer - i - cho road..... On the Jer - i - cho road  
there's room for just

11

there's room for just two, No more and no less..... No more and no less,  
two..... just Je - sus and

13

just Je - sus and you; Each bur - den He'll bear..... each sor - row He'll  
you; Each bur - den He'll bear

15

share..... There's nev - er a care..... There's ne - ver a care  
each sor - row He'll share for Je - sus is

17

for Je - sus is there.  
there.....

# One Day At a Time

Words & Music by  
Marijohn Wilkin & Kris Kristofferson

3/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. The treble staff has a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides harmonic support with eighth notes. The lyrics are:

1. I'm on - ly hu - man,.....  
2. Do you re - mem - ber..... I'm just a pil - grim.....  
when you walked a - mong men,.....

3/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. The treble staff continues the melody. The bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are:

Help me be - lieve in what I could be and all that I am;.....  
Well, Je - sus, You know if You're look - ing be - low that it's worse now than then;.....

3/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. The treble staff continues the melody. The bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are:

Show me the stair - way,..... I have to climb.....  
Push - in' and shov - in'..... Crowd - ing my mind,.....

3/4 time signature, treble and bass staves. The treble staff continues the melody. The bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are:

Lord, for my sake,..... teach me to take one day at a time.....  
So for my sake, Lord, teach me to take one day at a time.....

2

## 33 CHORUS

One day at a time,.... Sweet Je - sus, that's all I'm ask - ing from You,....

43

Just give me the strength to do ev -'ry day what I have to do;....

52

Yes - ter - day's gone,.... Sweet Je - sus,.... and to - mor - row may ne - ver be mine....

60

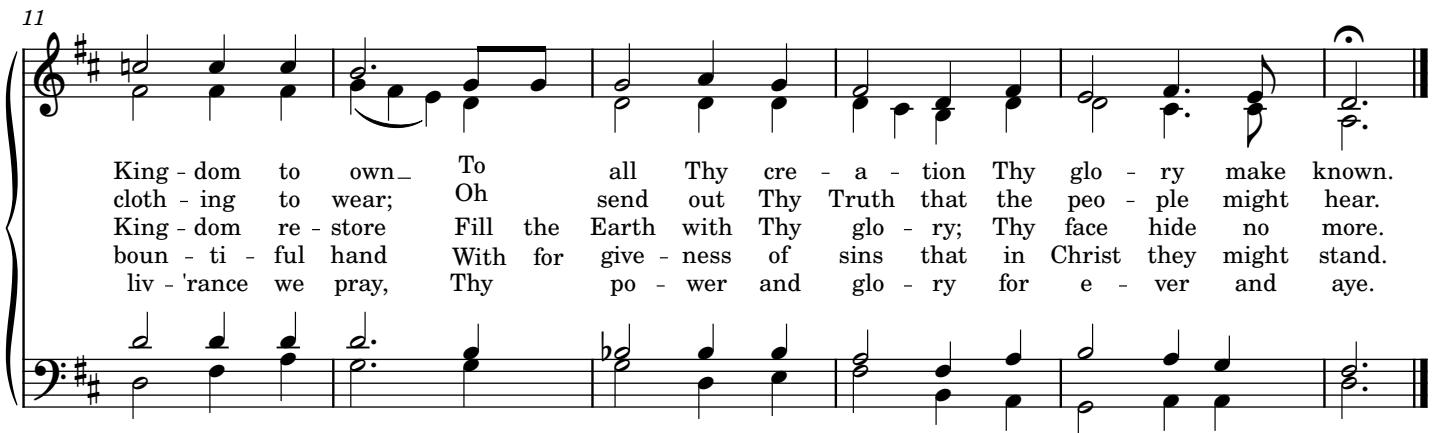
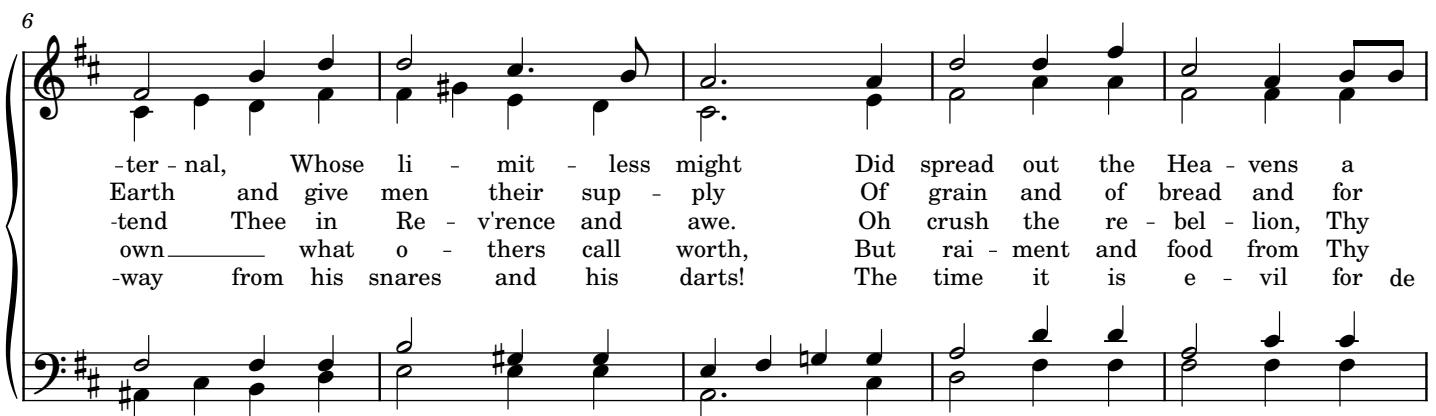
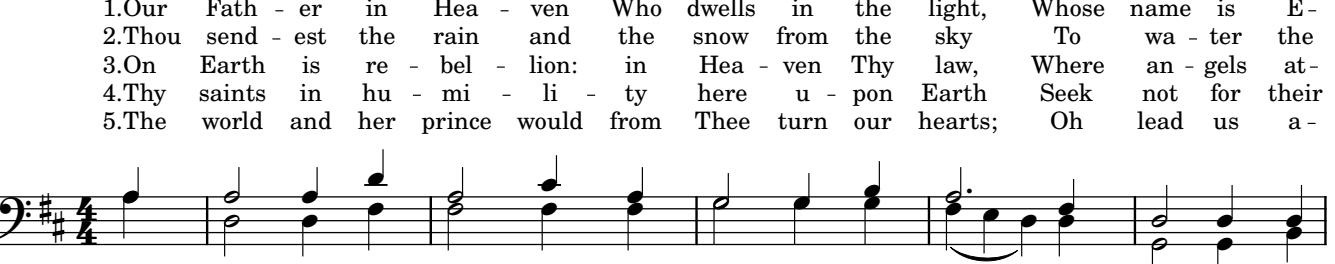
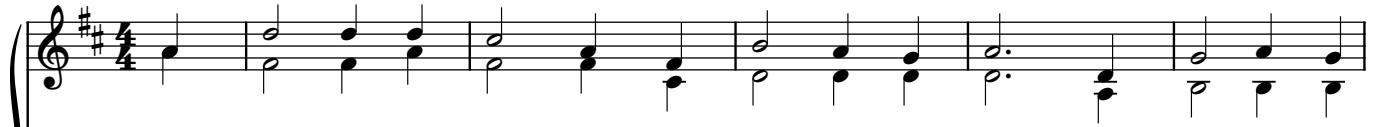
Lord, help me to - day, show me the way one day at a time.....

# Our Acceptable Prayer

Andrew Horwood

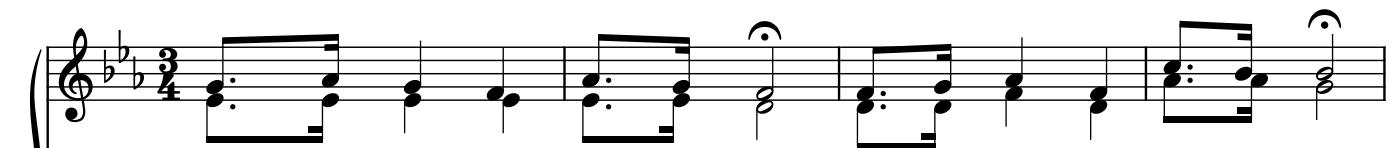
Theresa Parkinson

Deeply reverent, moderately slow



# Praise the Lord With Heart and Voice

German Melody



1.Praise the Lord with hearth and voice. Let all men on earth re - joice.  
2.Tell of Him in loud ac - claim. Sing the won - ders of His name.  
3.Fa - ther, God, e - ter - nal friend. Thou are life, there is no end.

Praise to Him for life and light,  
Sing with joy for grace made known,  
All cre - a - tion ev - 'ry - where,

Truth re - vealed in splen - dor bright.  
Won - drous love to all men shown.  
lives in Thee for Thou art there.

Praise the Lord with heart and voice.  
Tell of Him in loud ac - claim.  
Fa - ther, God, e - ter - nal friend.

Let all men on earth re - joice.  
Sing the won - ders of His name.  
Thou art life, there is no end.

# Precious Jesus

Women Only

1. Pre - cious Je - sus, how I love thee; And I know thy love is mine; All my  
 2. Vain the world its plea - sure boast - ing; Vain the charms of earth to me; Gold is  
 3. O! how pre - cious, dear Re - deem - er, Is the love that fills my soul. I am

5

lit - tle life I give Thee, use it, Lord, in ways of Thine. Use my  
 dross, and rich - es worth - less, If they turn my heart from the  
 Thine and have this to - ken While I'm run - ning for the  
 and have this to - ken While I'm run - ning for the goal.

9

warm - est, best af - fec - tions; Use my mem - 'ry, mind and will; Then with  
 near - er than a broth - er, Source of all my hap - pi - ness; Com - fort  
 new cre - a - tion dawn - ing; Lo! I rise to life di - vine; In my

13

all too, soul Thy lov - ing in ev - 'ry spir - it sor - row, All my emp - tied Ev - er near to na - ture and fill.  
 an East - er morn - ing; I am Christ's and help Christ is bless.  
 mine.

17 CHORUS

All of earth and all of hea - ven, All I want I find in Thee; Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious

23

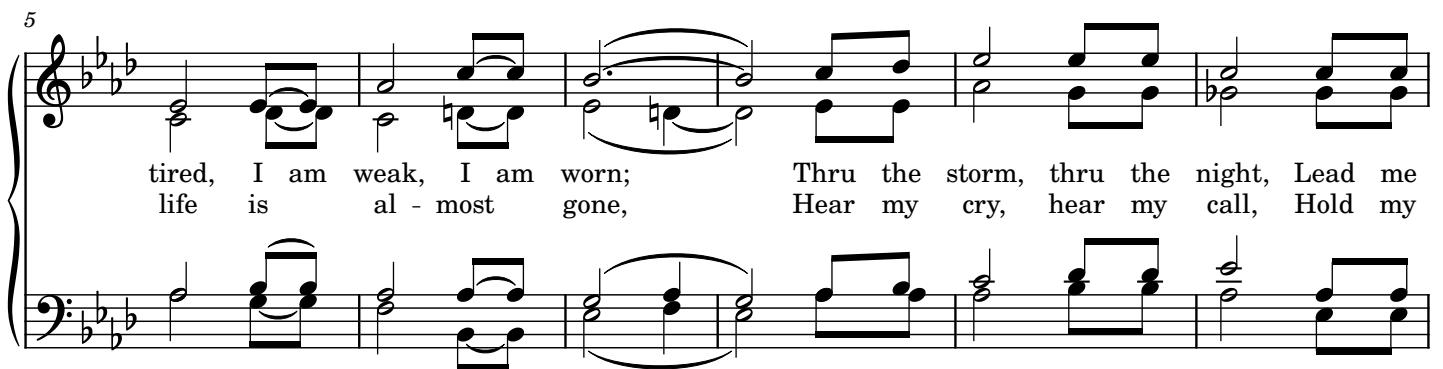
Je - sus, Thou art all the world to me.

# Precious Lord, Take My Hand

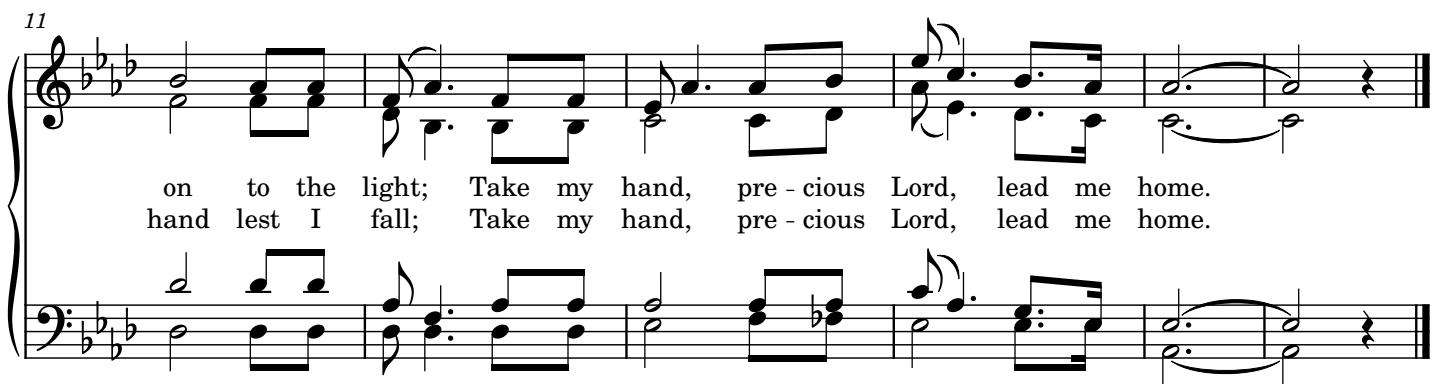
Arr. by THOMAS A. DORSEY



1.Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand; I am  
2.When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near; When my



5  
tired, I am weak, I am worn; Thru the storm, thru the night, Lead me  
life is al - most gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my



11  
on to the light; Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
hand lest I fall; Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

# Precious Memories

J. B. F. Wright

1. Pre-cious mem-ries, un-seen trea-sures, Help to lift my wear - y soul; (wear - y soul)  
2. In the still-ness of the mid-night, Ech - oes from the past I hear; (past I hear;  
3. As I tra - vel on life's path - way, Know not what the years may hold; (years may hold;)

5  
How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold. (un - fold.)  
Old time sing - ing, glad - ness bring - ing, Keep me strong from year to year (each year.)  
As I pon - der, hope grows fon - der, Pre - cious mem - 'ries flood my soul. (my soul.)

9 CHORUS  
Pre - cious mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul.

13 Slowly - Use after final chorus  
In the still-ness of the mid-night, Pre-cious, sa-cred scenes un-fold. (un-fold.) Pre-cious sa-cred scenes un-fold.  
hum

# Precious Moments

Zionslieder Alt. 23,114,139

1. Precious moments, rich in blessing, At the throne of grace I spend; All my  
2. Christ says, Come, thou heavy laden, I will give thee sweet-est rest; All the  
3. Lord, we praise thee for this bles-sing, For this priv - i - lege so sweet, For thy

5  
joys and griefs ex - press - ing To my best and tru - est Friend. Here I  
way my feet have trod - den; Come to me when sore op - presed. Take my  
ten - der love's ca - ress - ing, For this sure and safe re - treat. Ne - ver

9  
find that sweet com - mun - ion With my Fa - ther and my Lord, Ear - nest  
ea - sy yoke up - on you, Rest from earth - ly care and strife; I will  
wea - ry of our com - ing, Ne - ver spurn - ing our re quest; With com -

13  
of that bless - ed un - ion Prom - ised in the Ho - ly Word.  
sweet - est com - fort gve you, Walk with me the ways of life.  
- plaint or with re - joic - ing, Still thy love is man - i - fest.

# Precious Savior

Polish Melody

1. I am sing - ing and re - joic - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day;  
2. I be - long to one whose might can ne - ver meas - ured be;  
3. When I'm pass - ing through the temp - ests, Sav - ior be my guide;

5  
Pre - cious sav - ior, I am press - ing on the up - ward way.  
Thou art a - ble to de - liv - er all who lean on Thee.  
In the burn - ing fir - ey furn - ace, Thou art by my side.

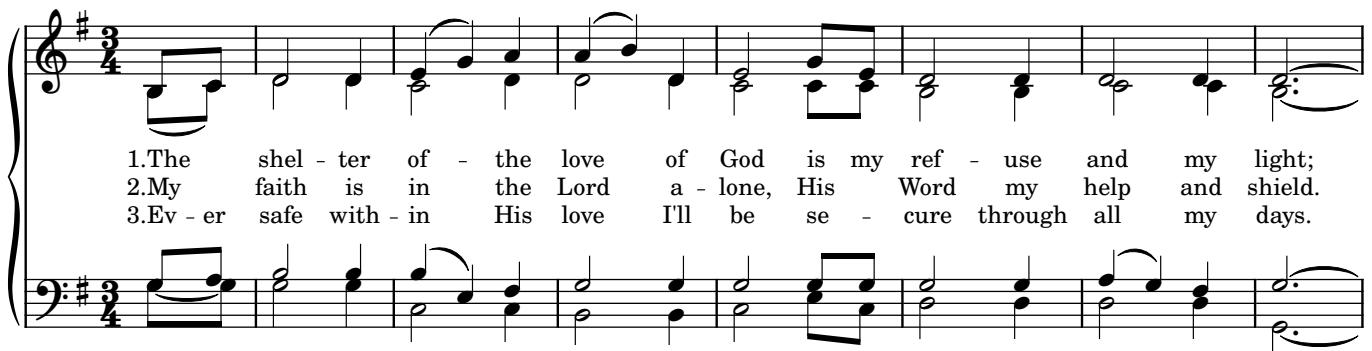
## CHORUS

9  
Pre - cious Sa - vior, Thou hast called me, I be - long to Thee.

13  
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Let me walk with Thee.

# Psalm 91

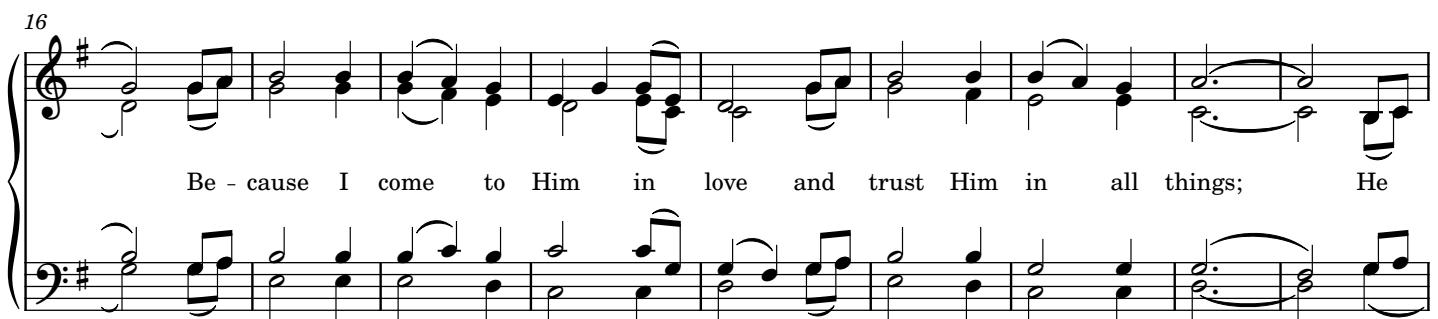
Joyce Freud



1. The shel - ter of - the love of God is my ref - use and my light;  
2. My faith is in the Lord a - lone, His Word my help and shield.  
3. Ev - er safe with - in His love I'll be se - cure through all my days.



I trust in Him to guide my days, and pro - tect me through the night.  
When thou - sands stum - ble by my side, His faith - ful - ness is re - vealed.  
The won - der of His might - y love al - ways fills my heart with praise.



Be - cause I come to Him in love and trust Him in all things; He



an - swers when I call his name, He shel - ters me with His wings.

# Redeemed, How I Love to Proclaim It

*In whom we have redemption through his blood. Eph 1:7*

REDEEMED 9.8.9.8. with Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1882

William J Kirkpatrick, 1882

1. Re - deemeed, how I love to pro - claim it! Re - deemeed by the blood of the  
2. I think of my bles - sed Re - deem - er; I think of him all the day  
3. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose law I de -

4

Lamb; Re - deemeed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I  
long; I sing, for I can - not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my  
light; Who lo - ving - ly guard - eth my foot - steps, And giv - eth me songs in the

8

REFRAIN

am. Re - deemeed, re - deemeed, re - deemeed by the blood of the Lamb; Re -  
song. night.

Re - deemeed, re - deemeed,

14

-deemeed, re - deemeed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.

Re - deemeed, re - deemeed,

# Rejoice in the Lord

English Melody

1. Be glad in the Lord and re - joice, All ye that are up - right in heart; And  
2. Tho' dark - ness sur - rounds you by day, Your sky by the night be o'er - cast; Let  
3. Be glad in the Lord and re - joice, His prais - es pro - claim - ing in song; With

6  
ye that have made Him your choice, Bid sad - ness and sor - row de - part.  
no - thing your spir - it dis - may, But trust 'till the dan - ger is past.  
harm and with or - gan and voice, The loud hal - le - lu - jahs pro - long.

# Savior, Direct Me and Sanctify Me

Geo. F Handel



1. Savior, direct me. Thou Lamb of Calvary. In every trial, May  
2. Lord, sanctify me. And may thy spirit be, Ever in - creas - ing, And

7

Thy pres - ence a - bide. Thou art a wel - come light Shin - ing so clear and bright, Be  
Thy grace im - part. Yield - ing my own will In per - fect peace be still, Re

13

thou my guide. Dark - ness be - comes day And sor - rows flee a - way.  
-new my faint - ing heart. As Thou hast loved me And died to set me free.

19

May I nev - er wan - der A - way from Thy side.  
How could I not con - tin - nue To Love Thee as Thou art.

# Sing Me a Song About Jesus

1. Sing me a song a - bout Je - sus. Sing me a song a - bout His love.  
2. Je - sus the won - der - ful Sav - ior. Guides me a - long the rug - ged way.

Sing with all your might, ev - 'ry day and night. Make this song my life - long goal,  
Nev - er lets me fall, hears my fee - ble call. Makes the way so bright for me;

Sing out the bles - sed old sto - ry, Tell how He gave the vic - to - ry,  
I will for - ev - er a - dore Him, I will for - e - er sing His praise,

Dy - ing on a tree, all for you and me. How He came and made me whole.  
He will take me home, nev - er more to roam. Then His lov - ing face I'll see.

2

17 **CHORUS**

A - bout Je - sus,  
Sing me a song a - bout Je sus, sus, Sing me a song a - bout His

20

A - bout His love, Sing it, Sing it,  
Love, Sing with all your might Ev - 'ry day and night,

23

If the way is bright or dim, Sing me a song a - bout Je - sus  
A - bout Je - sus

27

Sing me a song a - bout His Love, Sing a - bout His grace,  
A - bout His Love

30

till you see His face. Sing me a song a - bout Him.

# Some Glorious Morning

J.R. Baxter Jr., Sug by E.W.

Eugene Wright

1. Sor - rows sur - round us while trea - ding life's road,  
2. Shad - ows will van - ish when morn - ing ap - pears,

3 Trou - bles con - found us, make hea - vy our load; Fet - ters that bound us no  
Love's light will ban - ish sin's troub - les and fears. Je - sus will wipe all our

6 long - er will goad, Some glor - ious morn - ing our sor - rows shall flee.  
sor - rows and tears. Some glor - ious morn - ing our sor - rows shall flee.

9 CHORUS

Some glor - ious morn - ing sor - rows shall flee Je - sus we'll see;  
We know that some glor - ious morn - ing our sav - ior

13 Wel - come the dawn - ing day Glad - ness will come to stay, Some glor - ious morn - ing our sor - rows shall flee.

# Stand By Me

C.A. Tindley

Arr. by F. A. Clark

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing stand by me (stand by me), When the  
2. In the midst of trib - u - la - tions stand by me (stand by me), In the  
3. In the midst of faults and fail - ures stand by me (stand by me), In the  
4. When I'm grow - ing old and fee - ble stand by me (stand by me), When I'm

4

storms of life are rag - ing stand by me (stand by me); When the  
midst of trib - u - lat - ions stand by me (stand by me); When the  
midst of faults and fail - ures stand by me (stand by me); When I  
grow - ing old and fee - ble stand by me (stand by me); When mine

6

world is toss - ing me like a ship up - on the sea, Thou who  
hosts of hell as - sail, and my strength be - gins to fail, O Thou  
do the best I can and my friends mis - un - der - stand, Thou who  
eyes grow dim in death and I draw my lat - est breath, O Thou

8

rul - est wind and wa - ter, stand by me (stand by me).  
migh - y God of bat - tles, stand by me (stand by me).  
know - est all a - bout me, stand by me (stand by me).  
God of all the a - ges stand by me (stand by me).

# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield

Adam Geibel

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et - call o - bey, Forth to the might - y  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day, the noise of

6  
 ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he  
 con - flict, In this His glo - rious day; "Ye that are men now serve him" A - gainst un - num - bered  
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with  
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall

12  
 lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

17 CHORUS  
 Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al  
 stand up

23  
 ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

# Standin' In the Need of Prayer

Traditional

1. Not my broth - er, nor my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord,  
2. Not the preach - er, nor the dea - con, but it's me, O Lord,  
3. Not my fa - ther, nor my moth - er, but it's me, O Lord,  
4. Not the stran - ger, nor my neigh - bor, but it's me, O Lord,

4

Stand - in' in the need of prayer; Not my broth - er, nor my sis - ter, but it's  
Stand - in' in the need of prayer; Not the preach - er nor the dea - con, but it's  
Stand - in' in the need of prayer; Not my fa - ther, nor my moth - er, but it's  
Stand - in' in the need of prayer; Not the stran - ger, nor my neigh - bor, but it's

7

me, O Lord, Stand - in' in the need of prayer. It's me (It's me) it's me, O Lord,  
me, O Lord, Stand - in' in the need of prayer.  
me, O Lord, Stand - in' in the need of prayer.  
me, O Lord, Stand - in' in the need of prayer.

13

Stand - in' in the need of prayer; It's me, (It's me) it's me, O Lord,

17

Stand - in' in the need of prayer.

# Strength for Today

Polish Melody

1. Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row, Bless - ings all mine with ten  
2. Faith - ful and true is the Fath - er in heav - en, There is no shad - o w of

7

thou - sand be - side! Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth. Thine own dear  
turn - ing with Thee. Thou chang - est not Thy com - pass - ions they fail not. As Thou hast

14

REFRAIN

pres - ence to cheer and to guide. Strength for to - day and ev' - ry pass - ing  
been Thou for - ev - er wilt be.

20

mo - ment. Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see. All I have need - ed Thy

27

hand hath pro - vid - ed. Trust - ing Thy prom - is - es Lord un - to me.

# Surely The Presence of the Lord



1. Sure - ly the pres - ence of the Lord is in this place; I can feel His might - y  
2. Sure - ly the spir - it of the Lord is in this place; I can see the change He's



6  
pow - er and His grace.  
mak - ing on each face.  
I can hear the sounds of happ - i - ness I see  
His sweet pres - ence and His might - y love This vain



11  
glo - ry on each face;  
world could ne'er re - place;  
Sure - ly the pres - ence of the Lord is in this place.  
Sure - ly the spir - it of the Lord is in this place.

# Sweet Jesus

Paul Goodwin

1. Sweet Je-sus, sweet Je-sus, what a won-der you are You're bright - er than the morn-ing  
2. Sweet Je-sus, sweet Je-sus, what a com-fort you are The day-spring com-ing from a -

7  
star; You're fair - er, much fair - er than the lil - y that grows by the way - side,  
-far; You're gen - tle and ten - der and you shel - ter me from ev' - ry dan - ger.

13  
Pre - cious, more pre - cious than gold. You're like the Rose of Shar - on, you're the  
You are my shep - herd di - vine. You are the root of Da - vid, you're the

19  
fair - est of the fair. You are all my heart could e'er de - sire; Sweet  
branch and the true vine. You're the con - so - la - tion of my soul; Sweet

25  
Je-sus, sweet Je-sus, what a won-der you are You're pre-cious, more pre-cious than gold.  
Je-sus, sweet Je-sus, what a com-fort you are for you are my shep-herd di - vine.

# The Eastern Gate

Arr. I. G. Martin

1.I will meet you in the morn - ing, Just in - side the East - ern  
2.If you has - ten off to glo - ry, Lin - ger near the East - ern  
3.Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn - ing, For the Bride - groom watch and  
4.O, the joy of that glad meet - ing With the saints who for us

4

Gate; Then be read - y, faith - ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.  
Gate, For I'm com - ing in the morn - ing, So you'll not have long to wait.  
wait; He'll be with us at the meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate.  
wait! What a bless - ed hap - py meet - ing, Just in - sude the East - ern Gate!

9 CHORUS

I will meet you (in the morn - ing) I will meet you (in the morn - ing) Just in -

12

-side the East - ern Gate o - ver there; I will meet you (in the morn - ing) I will

15

meet you (in the morn - ing) I will meet you in the morn - ing o - ver there.

# The Harvest

W. A. Mozart

1. O where are the reap-ers that gar - ner in; The grains of wheat from the tares of  
2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there though the weeds are  
3. The fields are all ripe-ning and far and wide; The world now is wait - ing the har - vest  
4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of God; And let not the wheat un - der foot be

8

sin? With sick - les of truth must the work be done; And none may rest till the har - vest home.  
tall. Then search in the high - way and pass none by; But gath - er all for the call - ing high.  
tide. But reap-ers are few and the work is great; The mas - ter calls us and we must not wait.  
trod. Work on 'till the Lord shall say you well done; Then share the joy in the har - vest home.

17

O few are the reap - ers; Lord we will join. And share the work of har - vest

25

time. And share the work of har - vest time. O who will not help to garn - er

33

in, the grains of wheat from tares of sin. The grains of wheat from tares of sin.

# The Lord Is In His Holy Temple

George F. Root

4

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple; Let

4

5

all the earth keep si - lence, Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore Him, Keep

11

si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men.

# The Lord Is My Shepherd

23rd Psalm

Thomas Koschat

Worshipfully  $\text{♩} = 60$

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system (measures 1-4) has a treble and bass staff, with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: 1. The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know. I 2. Through the valley and shadow of death though I 3. In the midst of affliction my tab - ble is spread, With. The second system (measures 5-8) continues with the same key signature. The lyrics are: feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest. He lead - eth my thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear. Thy rod shall de - bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er. With per - fume and. The third system (measures 9-12) changes to a key signature of no sharps or flats. The lyrics are: soul where the still wat - ers flow, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - fend me; thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my oil thou a - noint - est my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy. The fourth system (measures 13-16) returns to one sharp. The lyrics are: -deems when op - pressed; Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed. Com - fort - er near; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - for - ter near. prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?

# The Rifted Rock

French Melody

The musical score consists of four systems of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). The vocal part includes lyrics in French, with some lines in English. The piano part features harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

1. In the rift - ed rock I'm rest - ing, sure and safe from all a -  
2. Man - y a storm - y sea I've trav - ersed, many a tem - pest shock have

*mf*

alarm; Storms and bil - lows have u - nit - ed all in vain to do me  
known, Have been driv - en with - out an - chor on the bar - ren shores and

harm. In the rift - ed rock I'm rest - ing, surf is dash - ing at my  
alone But I now have found a hav - en; Ne - ver moved by tem - pest

feet, Storm clouds dark are o'er me hov - 'ring, Yet my rest is all com - plete.  
shock, Where my soul is safe for - ev - er, In the bles - sed rift - ed rock.

# The Stranger of Galilee

Mrs. C. H. Morris

5 Solo or Quartet

1. In fan - cy I stood by the shore, one day, Of the beau - ti - ful murmur - ring  
2. His look of com - pass - ion, His words of love, They shall nev - er for - got - ten  
3. I hear Him speak peace to the an - gry waves, Of that tur - bu - lent, rag - ing  
4. Come ye, who are driv - en, and temp - est tossed, And His gra - cious sal - va - tion

1. Of the beau - ti - ful

9

sea;... I saw the great crowds as they thronged the way Of the  
be;... When sin - sick and help - less He saw me there, This  
sea;... And lo! at His word are the wa - ters stilled, This  
see;... He'll qui - et life's storms with His "Peace, be still!" This

1. Of the murmur - ring sea;

12

Strang - er of Gal - i - lee;... I saw how the man who was  
Strang - er of Gal - i - lee;... He show'd me His hand and His  
Strang - er of Gal - i - lee;... A peace - ful, a qui - et, and  
Strang - er of Gal - i - lee;... He bids me to go and the

Strang - er of Gal - i - lee;

15

blind from birth, In a mo - ment was made to see;... The  
 riv - en side, And He whisp - ered "It was for thee!"... My  
 Ho - ly calm, Now and ev - er a - bides with me;... He  
 sto - ry tell What He ev - er to you will be;... If

1.mo - ment was made to see;

18

lame was made whole by the match - less skill Of the Strang - er of Gal - i - lee.  
 bur - den fell off at the pierc - ed feet Of the Strang - er of Gal - i - lee.  
 hold - eth my life in His might - y hands, This Strang - er of Gal - i - lee.  
 on - ly you let Him with you a - bide, This Strang - er of Gal - i - lee.

22 CHORUS

rit. - - - a tempo

And I felt I could love Him for-ev - er, So grac - ious and ten - der was He!... I  
 (Vs.4) Oh, my friend, won't you love Him for-ev - er? So grac - ious and ten - der was He!... Ac-

ever and ever so ten - der was He!

cresc.

27

rit. - dim.

claimed Him that day as my Sav - ior, This Strang - er of Gal - i - lee.  
 -cept Him to - day as your Sav - ior, This Strang - er of Gal - i - lee.

Lord and my Sav - ior,

# There Is an Hour of Peace and Rest

H. H. Petersen

**Reverently ♩ = 76**

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Un - marred by earth - ly  
2. When sail - ing on life's storm - y sea, 'Mid bil - lows of de -  
3. When thorns are strewn a - long my path, And foes my feet en -

care; 'Tis when be - fore the Lord I go, And kneel in se - cret prayer. May my  
-spair, 'Tis sol - ace to my soul to know God hears my se - cret prayer.  
-snare, My Sav - ior to my aid will come, If sought in se - cret prayer.

10 heart be turned to pray, Pray in se - cret day by day, That this  
May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se - cret day by day,

14 boon to mor - tals giv'n, Rend - ers peace and rest with - in.  
That this boon to mor - tals giv'n,

# There Is No Sorrow In God's Tomorrow

IRA STANPHILL

1.I'm just a pil - grim and I'm a stran - ger, Long is my jour - ney rough is the  
2.Tho oft - en tempt - ed, tor - men - ed and test - ed, And like the proph - et my pil - low a  
3.Don't think me sad - dened, de - ser - ted or lone - ly, I'm not dis - cour - aged, I'm on my

4 way. Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y I can - not tar - ry, I can - not stay.  
stone; And tho' I find here no earth - ly dwell - ing, I know He'll give me a heav'n - ly home.  
way. If faith - ful ev - er, I'll be re - ward - ed. This is the prom - ise of that blest day.

9 CHORUS

The road is wear - y, the path - way drear - y, but soon my sor - rows for - ev - er will  
No earth - ly treas - ure can give me pleas - ure for with my Sav - ior I long to  
There is no sor - row in God's to - mor - row; for with my Sav - ior I ev - er will

13 flee; And some day yon - der I'll nev - er more wan - der But walk with Him thru e - ter - ni - ty.  
be; And some day yon - der I'll nev - er more wan - der But walk with Him thru e - ter - ni - ty.  
be; And some day yon - der I'll nev - er more wan - der But walk with Him thru e - ter - ni - ty.

# Thine Be The Glory

MACCABAEUS

Air from *Judas Maccabaeus*, by G. F. Handel, 1747

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en con - qu'ring Son; end - less is the  
2. Lo! Jes - us meets us, ris - en from the tomb; lov - ing - ly He  
3. O! How we need thee, glo - rious Prince of life! Life is nought with -

6  
vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment  
greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom. Let His church with glad - ness  
-out thee; aid us in our strife. Make us more than con - qu'rors

11  
rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave clothes where thy bod - y lay.  
hymns of tri - umph sing, for the Lord now liv - eth; death has lost its sting.  
thro' thy death - less love; bring us safe thru Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

17 Refrain  
Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen con - qu'ring Son; end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.

# Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

Duet. *Gently*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;  
 2. Hear the voice that en - treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God! to God!  
 3. He'll for - give your trans - gress - ions, And re - mem - ber them no more; no more;

Quartet

8  
 Tho' they be red..... - like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"  
 He is of great..... - com - pas - sion, And of won - drous love;  
 "Look un - to Me,..... - ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Duet

13  
 "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as sea - let, They shall  
 Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you, O re -  
 He'll for - give your trans - gress - ions, He'll for - give your trans - gress - ions, And re -

rit.

19  
 be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
 -turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!  
 -mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

The musical score consists of four staves: two for the piano (treble and bass) and two for the voices (Duet and Quartet). The score is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are in 3/4 time. The piano parts include bass lines and harmonic support. The vocal parts feature three-part harmonies. The score includes lyrics for both the Duet and Quartet sections, with specific measures numbered (1, 8, 13, 19) and performance instructions like 'Gently' for the Duet, 'rit.' for the vocal entries, and dynamics like 'p' and 'f'.

# 'Til The Storm Passes By

Moise Lister

Bieni

*Andante religioso*

*p*

1. In the dark-ness of night I have oft hid my face; While the storm-clouds a -  
 2. Man - y times Sa - tan said, "There is no use to try; For the tri - als are  
 3. When the el - e - ments rest, And the tor - rent is o'er; Let me stand at Thy

*ff*

6

-rise There is no hid - ing place; While rag - ing bil - lows roll O  
 sore And the tem - pest is high;" But Thou, my strength and shield On  
 side On that bright peace - ful shore; With joy my hope shall be to

*pp*

11

Sav - ior hear me cry, Keep me safe ev - er more 'Til the storm pas - ses by.  
 Thee I can re - ly, Hold me fast in Thy hand 'Til the storm pas - ses by.  
 meet Thee by and by, Dwell with me in that land When the storm pas - ses by.

# Until Then

STUART HAMBLEN

1. My heart can sing when I pause to re - mem - ber A heart - a - che here is but a step - ing stone  
(2.The things of) earth will dim and lose their val - ue If we re - call they're bor - rowed for a - while;  
(3.This wear - y) world with all its toil and strug - gle May take its toll of mis - er - y and strife;

8

A - long a trail that's wind - ing al - ways up - ward This trou - bled world is not my fi - nal home.  
And things of earth that cause the heart to trem - ble. Re - mem - bered there will on - ly bring a smile.  
The soul of man is like a wait - ing fal - con When it's re - leased it's des - tined for the skies.

17 CHORUS

But un - til then my heart will go on sing - ing, Un - til then with joy I'll car - ry on  
Un - til - the day my eyes be - hold the cit - y, Un - til the day God calls me

25

32 1. 2. 3.

home (calls me home.) 2.The things of home. (calls me home.)  
3.This wear - y

# Victory in Jesus

Eugene M. Bartlett

HARTFORD

1.I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came from glo - ry, How He gave His life on  
2.I heard a - bout His heal - ing, of His cleans-ing pow'r re - veal-ing, How He made the lame to  
3.I heard a - bout a man-sion He has built for me in glo - ry, And I heard a - bout the

6

Cal - va - ry to par - don you and me; I heard a - bout His groan-ing, of His pre - cious blood's a -  
walk a - gain and caused the blind to see; And then I cried, "Dear Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken  
streets of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea; A - bout the an - gels sing - ing and the old re - demp - tion

12

-ton - ing, Then I com - mit - ted all to Him and won the vic - to - ry. O  
spir - it," And some - how Je - sus came and brought to me the vic - tor - ry.  
sto - ry, And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic - to - ry.

17

Vic-to-ry in Je-sus my Sav-ior, for-ev-er! He sought me and bought me with His re-deem-ing blood; He

25

loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him, He led me to vic-to-ry be-neath the cleans-ing flood.

# Walking My Lord Up Calvary's Hill

3

1. On the cross as He hung in the shame and de - ris - ion,  
2. Then the earth shook and trem - bled, the sun hid in dark - ness,  
3. In a tomb He was laid but the death could not hurt Him,

8

As they drove the nails in His hands and His feet;  
The rocks split in piec - es, The veil tore in twain;  
He was God's on - ly son in this world be - low;

15

As death closed His eyes His cries went to heav - en  
His friends were all sor - ry, they saw what had hap - pened  
On the cross He ful - filled the plan of sal - va - tion

22

"O Fa - ther for - give them," I hear Him re - peat.  
The Lord suf - fered long, on the cross He was slain.  
His rich - es and mer - cy on all He'll be - stow.

## CHORUS

One morn - ing past day - break As the crowd slow - ly gath - ered

One morn - ing past day - break As the crowd slow - ly gath - ered

As the crowd slow - ly gath - ered

Like a sheep He was hum - ble To His Fath - er's own will.

To His Father's own will.

So sad was His face that the birds hushed their singing.

the birds hushed their sing - ing

They were walk - ing my Lord up Cal - ya - ry's

Figure 1. The effect of the number of hidden neurons on the performance of the neural network.

hill. Cal - va - ry's hill.

bill. bill. Cal - va - ry's bill.

# Walking With Jesus

French Melody

*Slow*

*p*

1. Walk - ing with Je - sus, all of my jour - ney, Ov - er the moun - tain Thru the deep vale.  
2. Morn - ing and even - ing, walk - ing with Je - sus, Pres - sing a - long the jour - ney of life.  
3. Shad - ows a - round me, shad - ows a - bove me, Ne - ver con - ceal my Sav - ior and guide.

9

Je - sus has said "I'll nev - er for - sake thee." Pro - mise di - vine that nev - er shall fail.  
He is my strength, my re - fuge and fort - ress, He gives me vic - t'ry thru storm and strife.  
He is the light, in Him is no dark - ness, Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side.

17

When in the midst of sad - ness or pain, If He goes with me I'll not com - plain.  
When in af - lic - tion, He holds my hand, Giv - ing me strength as need may de - mand.  
When in the gloom of earth's wear - y night, He is my vis - ion for - ev - er bright.

25

**CHORUS**

In joy or sor - row, now and to - mor - row. Je - sus will lead me all the way home.

# Was It For Me

1. Was it for me, for me a - lone, The Sa - vior left His  
2. Was it for me sweet an - gel strains Came float - ing o'er Ju -  
3. Was it for me the Sa - vior said, "Pil - low thy wear - y,  
4. Was it for me He wept and prayed, My load of sin be -  
5. Was it for me He bowed His head Up - on the cross, and  
6. Was it for me yes, all for me, O love of God, so

4  
glo - rious throne The dazzling splen - dors of the sky,  
-de - a's plains That star - lit night so long a - go  
ach - ing head Trust - ing - ly on thy Sa - vior's breast?"  
-fore Him laid; That night with - in Geth - sem - an - e,  
free - ly shed His pre - cious blood - that crim - son tide,  
great, so free! O won - drous love, I'll shout and sing,

7  
Was it for me He came to die?  
Was it for me God planned it so?  
Was it for me, Can I thus rest?  
Was it for me that a - gon - y?  
Was it for me the Sa - vior died?  
He died for me, My Lord and King!

# We Are Weary Pilgrims

Polish Melody

4

1. We are wear - y - pil - grims, Wand - 'ring here be - low. Far  
2. Here we toil and lab - or, Oft - en sad and lone. But  
3. There we'll dwell for - ev - er, Pil - grim con - flicts o'er. All  
4. Come and call thy ser - vants, Let our wand - 'rings cease. Lord

4

5

dist - ant is our coun - - try, the home to which we go.  
soon our God shall lead us, to that blest heav'n - ly home.  
earth - ly griefs be - hind us, E - ter - nal joys to know.  
call us from the way - side, to that sweet home of peace.

4

# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

French Melody

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which my bles - sed Sav - ior  
2. I'm not my own dear Lord to Thee, my ev - 'ry pow'r by right be -  
3. And so be - side Thy sac - ri - fice I would lay down my lit - tle

5 died, All earth - ly gain I count but loss. How emp - ty all it's show and - longs. My priv - i - ledge to serve I see. God's praise to raise in tune - ful All. 'Tis lean and poor I must con - fess. I would that it were not so

9 *Refrain*  
Refrain pride. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which my bles - sed Sav - ior  
songs. small.

14 died, All earth - ly gain I count but loss How emp - ty all it's show and pride.

# Where No One Stands Alone

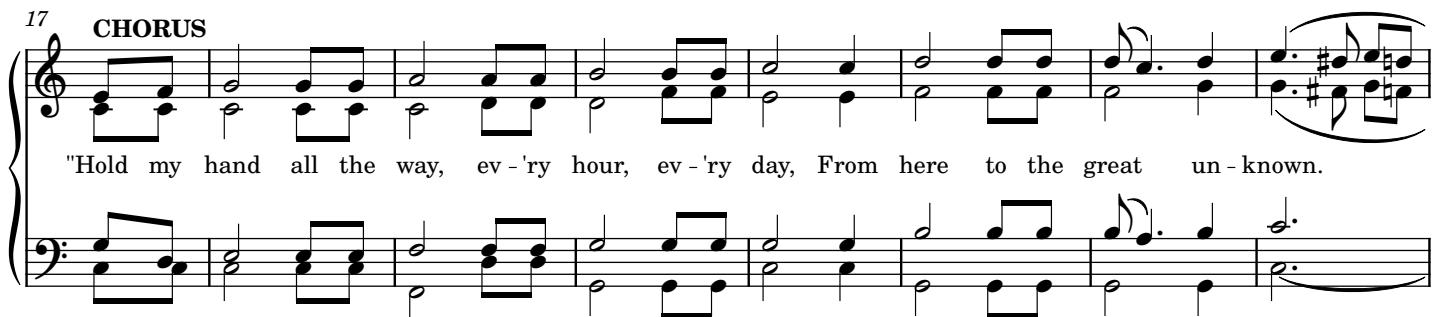
MOSIE LISTER



1. Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low, In the dark-ness as black as could be;  
2. Like a king I may live in a pal-ace so tall, With great rich - es to call my own;



8  
And my heart felt a - lone, and I cried, "O Lord, Don't hide Your face from me."  
But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world That's worse than be-ing a - lone.



17 CHORUS  
"Hold my hand all the way, ev -'ry hour, ev -'ry day, From here to the great un - known.



25  
Take my hand, let me stand Where no one stands a - lone."

# Whispering Hope

1. Like the faint dawn of the morn-ing, like the sweet fresh-ness of dew, comes the dear whis - per of Je - sus,  
 2. Sing-ing the song of for - give-ness, soft - ly I hear in my soul. Je - sus has con-quer-ed for - ev - er,  
 3. Hope is the an-chor to keep us, hold-ing both stead-fast and sure. Hope brings a won - der - ful cleans-ing,

13

com - for - ting, ten - der and true. Dark - ness gives way to the sun - light, while His voice falls on my  
 sin with its fear - ful con - trol. Whis - per - ing cour - age for war - fare, bend - ing Thine ear when I  
 thru His blood, mak - ing us pure. Whis - per - ing hope of His king - dom. How my heart thrills at His

23

ear; Sea - sons of hea - ven's re - fresh - ing, call to new glad - ness and cheer.  
 pray; Glor - i - ous ri - sen re - deem - er, O how I praise Thee to - day.  
 word! O to be watch - ing and wait - ing, read - y to wel - come the Lord.

33 CHORUS

Whis - per - ing hope, like the song - of the  
 Whis - per - ing hope, Whis - per - ing hope, An - gel's sweet song, like the

39

an - gels. Je - sus, Thy love is sweet mu - sic to me.  
 an - gel's sweet song. Je - sus thy love Je - sus thy love, is sweet music sweet mu sic to me.

# Why Me

Words & Music by  
Kris Kristofferson

INTRO

1. Why me, Lord? What have I ev - er done to de-serve e-ven  
2. Try me, Lord, If you think there's a way I can try to re-

9  
(spoken) (sung)

one of the bless - ings I've known; Tell me, Lord What did I ev - er  
-pay all I've tak - en from You; May - be, Lord I can show some - one

15  
(spoken) (sung)

do that was worth lov - ing You? Or the kind - ness You've shown.  
else what I've been thru my - self, On my way back to You.

21  
CHORUS

Lord, help me, Je-sus, I've wast-ed it so, Help me, Je-sus, I know what I am; But now that I

30  
know that I've need-ed You so, help me, Je-sus, my soul's in Your hands. hands. hands.  
D.C. D.S.  
1. 2. 3.



# Without Him

Mylon R. LeFevre

1. With - out Him I would be wan - d'ring— With - out Him I'd lose my way; With -  
2. With - out Him I could do no - thing With - out Him I'd sure - ly fail; With -  
3. With - out Him I could be dy - ing With - out Him I'd be a - fraid; With -

9  
-out Him fears would pos - ess me,—— Like a sheep that has gone a - stray.  
-out Him I would be drift - ting, Like a ship with - out a sail.  
-out Him life would be hope - less, But thru Him the debt's been paid.

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

25  
Je - sus, O Je - sus, With - out Him, how lost I would be.