

# Vesper Hymns

— 2026 edition —

*A collection of songs presented by  
the General Convention Chorus  
starting in 1972*

# 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 of love. Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee,  
- flect 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 of glo - ry Lord sing of love. A - men.  
Earth 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 - erign 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 and sal - 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

*mf*



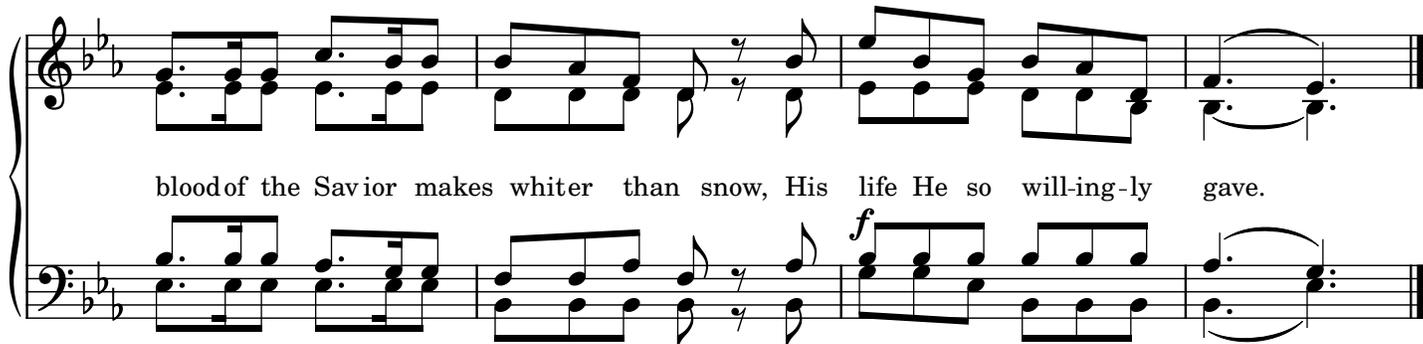
free. And all may be washed and re - stored and for - giv'n, Yes Je - sus has saved even  
love. He's o - pened the path - ways and made me an heir to kingdoms and mansions a  
grace. In Je - sus my wants and my needs are supplied, I live in His lov - ing em -



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.



# 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-quist-er of sor row; With Thee, O Lord, for -

Soprano 2

Piano

*mp* *p*

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 - ened by Thy sum - mons, In that blest

*mp* *p*

voice "Fear not, for it is I." When earth-ly hopes and  
 day which has no ev - en - tide. And may we rise, a -

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

# Beauty for Ashes

J. G. C.

J. G. Crabbe

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The lyrics are:

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 scat - ter 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

Charles F. Gounod

**Adagio**

**Soprano Solo**

*p*

Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the

*pp*

name of the Lord, in the

name, in the name of the Lord.

The musical score is written for Soprano Solo and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and common time (C). The tempo is Adagio. The score consists of four systems. The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*pp*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the name of the Lord, in the name, in the name of the Lord." The score concludes with a double bar line.

## Male Voices

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

(Preferably without accompaniment)

*pp*

Lord, in the name of the Lord.

*f*

## Mixed Voices

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

*ppp*

name of the Lord, in the name of the

*f*

This system contains the first two systems of music. The vocal line (top staff) has lyrics: "name of the Lord, in the name of the". The piano accompaniment (bottom two staves) features a steady bass line and chords. Dynamics include accents and a forte (*f*) marking.

Lord, that com - eth in the name of the

*p* *pp*

This system contains the third and fourth systems of music. The vocal line continues with lyrics: "Lord, that com - eth in the name of the". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and pianissimo (*pp*) markings.

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

*ff* *pp* *f*

This system contains the fifth and sixth systems of music. The vocal line concludes with lyrics: "Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est". The piano accompaniment features a strong fortissimo (*ff*) section and returns to piano (*p*) and pianissimo (*pp*) dynamics.

# Call to Worship

Gerhardt Tersteegen, 1729  
Tr. by John Miller, 1789,  
and Frederick W. Foster, 1789, 1826

Joachim Neander's  
'Bundes-Lieder,' 1680

1. God Him-self is with us: Let us now a - dore Him,  
2. O Thou Fount of bless - ing, Pu - ri - fy my spir - it;

And with awe ap - pear be - fore Him. God is in His tem - ple  
Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Like the ho - ly an - gels

All with - in keep si - lence, Pros - trate lie with deep - est rev - er - ence.  
Who be - hold thy glo - ry, May I cease - less - ly a - dore Thee,

Him a - lone God we own, Him, our God and Sav - iour:  
And in all, Great and small, Seek to do most near - ly

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

The musical score is written for piano in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in two columns between the staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Come Unto Me

Charles Price Jones, 1908

♩ = 105

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,

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

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.

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, 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 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

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

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, and the vocal line is in the right hand. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Suppliantly' with a quarter note equal to 69 beats per minute. The lyrics are as follows:

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,  
His course while in this earth - ly state,

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! Now pre - pare for him a - way;  
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.

The musical score is written for a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features three systems of music. The first system includes three verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system includes the lyrics 'Speak ye to Jerusalem of the peace that waits for them; O that warning cry obey! Now prepare for him away; For the glory of the Lord now o'er Earth is shed a-broad,'. The fourth system concludes the piece with the lyrics 'tell her that her sins I cover, and her warfare now is over. let the valleys rise to meet him, and the hills bow down to greet him. and all flesh shall see the token that his word is never broken.' The music consists of chords and simple melodic lines, typical of a psalter melody.

# Crown Him

English Melody

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!

Con - quer - or, He's crowned vic - tor - ious; Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow.  
Saints and an - gels thron - 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.

## REFRAIN

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

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 - dued 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; Bright o'er the hills dawns the  
le - gions, was might - i - er far; They fled like the chaff from the  
harp and the tim - brel should be; Shout for 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

$\text{♩} = 60$

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

*p* *pp*

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

*mf*

all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing; It  
storm can shake 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

*f* *mf*

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 leep from sing - ing?

*p*

rit. - - - - -

# 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

$\text{♩} = 100$  *Prayerfully*

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

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

*f* Fly, for th'a-ven - er is near thee, Call, and the Sav - ior will hear thee,  
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. Fol - low-ing Je - sus, O how I trust Him, He is my guide each step of the way. "Come un-to  
 2. Come un-to Je - sus, This is the mes-sage He gives to all the hearts that are sore. Lead-ing us  
 3. This I would go on mis-sions of mer-cy fol-low-ing Christ from day un-to day. 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

1.  
 Go-ing 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

Go-ing 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

2.  
 plain - hill and plain sin - ners slain, for sin - ners slain.  
 plain sin - ners slain.

# Gentle Shepherd

Gloria Gaither  
William J. Gaither

William J. Gaither

Gentle Shep-herd, come and lead us, For we need You to help us find our  
way. Gentle Shep-herd, come and lead us To the place where  
Gentle Shep-herd, come and feed us, For we need Your  
Gentle 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'n-ly  
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; Gentle 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  
- jice 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 - thems 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*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains three verses of the chorus. The second and third systems contain the main body of the song. The fourth system is the chorus, which begins with the word 'CHORUS' in bold. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

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

*cresc.*

*mf*

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

*mf*

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

*mf*

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

*mf*

# He Careth for You

A. J. Morris

M. L. McPhail.

1. How blest is the mes-sage of heav-en - ly love, When sor-rows our path - way pur -  
2. When cloudscast 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; Like an - gel - ic mu - sic it breathes from a - bove, And  
thro; Like sweet chim-ing ech - oes this prom - ise so bright, As -  
view? For noth - ing can harm me when Je - sus is near, Be -  
do; 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." He car - eth for you, yes, car - eth for you, Look  
-claim - ing, "He car - eth for you."

up fain-ting 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

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 \_\_\_\_\_ All through the wil - der - ness \_\_\_\_\_  
2. He who hath made thee nigh \_\_\_\_\_ Will draw thee near - er still \_\_\_\_\_  
3. He who hath won thy heart \_\_\_\_\_ Will keep it true and free \_\_\_\_\_

He who hath fed will sure - ly feed; He who hath blessed will bless; \_\_\_\_\_  
He who hath giv'n the first sup - ply \_\_\_\_\_ Will sat - is - fy and fill. \_\_\_\_\_  
He who hath shown thee what thou art \_\_\_\_\_ Will show him - self to thee. \_\_\_\_\_

He who hath heard thy cry \_\_\_\_\_ Will nev - er close His ear, \_\_\_\_\_  
He who hath giv'n thee grace \_\_\_\_\_ Yet more and more will send; \_\_\_\_\_  
He who hath bid thee live, \_\_\_\_\_ 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 serv-ice, Tell-ing the world that the Sav-iour has come;  
2.Mis-un-der - stood, the Sav - iour of sin-ners, Hung on the cross; He was God's on - ly Son;  
3.If when this life of la - bor is end-ed, And the re - ward; of the race you have run;  
4.But if you try and fail in your try-ing, Hands sore andscarred from the work you've be - gun;

Be not dis - mayed when men don't be - lieve you, He un - der - stands; - He'll say, "Well done."  
Oh! hear Him call His Fa - ther in heav - en, "Let not my will, but Thine be done."  
Oh! take the sweet rest pre - pared for faith - ful, Will be His blest, and fi - nal "Well done."  
Take up your cross, run quick - ly to meet Him, 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

**Chord Diagrams:**  
Eb:  $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \circ & \circ & \circ & \circ & \circ & \circ \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$   
Bb:  $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 2 & \times & \times & \times & \times & \times \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet & \bullet \\ \hline \end{array}$

**Verse 1:**  
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,

**Verse 2:**  
I'm tired of walk - in' \_\_\_\_\_ all a - lone; \_\_\_\_\_  
I need to feel the touch of Your ten - der hand; \_\_\_\_\_ Re -

**Verse 3:**  
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,

**Verse 4:**  
I know I can't \_\_\_\_\_ make it on my own. \_\_\_\_\_  
just where I fit in - to Your mas - ter plan. \_\_\_\_\_

**CHORUS**

**Ab**

**Bb/Ab Db Eb**

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

**Bb7**

**Eb**

Thought that I could do things by my - self;

**Ab**

**Bb/Ab Db Eb**

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

**Bb7**

**Eb(4) Eb**

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

# 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,

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

wond - rous - ly fine.  
hand He will lead.  
show me the way.

His sheep am I

Fine

am I.

Wa - ters cool, pas - ures green, In the  
Dark the night, rough the way Step by

In the val - ley,  
In the val - ley,

1. 2. D.C.

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

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

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

1. There was one who was wil - ling 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 wil - ling 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!

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (1, 4, 8, 12) at the beginning. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words underlined. There are triplets and slurs in the piano accompaniment.

## 17 CHORUS

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

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

And I thank God for a Man called Je - sus

For He ran - somed a world that was lost.

# I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar

VOX DILECTI  
John B. Dykes

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.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features three systems of music. The first system (measures 1-4) is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The second system (measures 5-8) continues in the same time and key signature. The third system (measures 9-12) changes to a key signature of one sharp (F#) and remains in 4/4 time. The fourth system (measures 13-16) continues in the same key signature and time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and simple melodic lines in both hands.

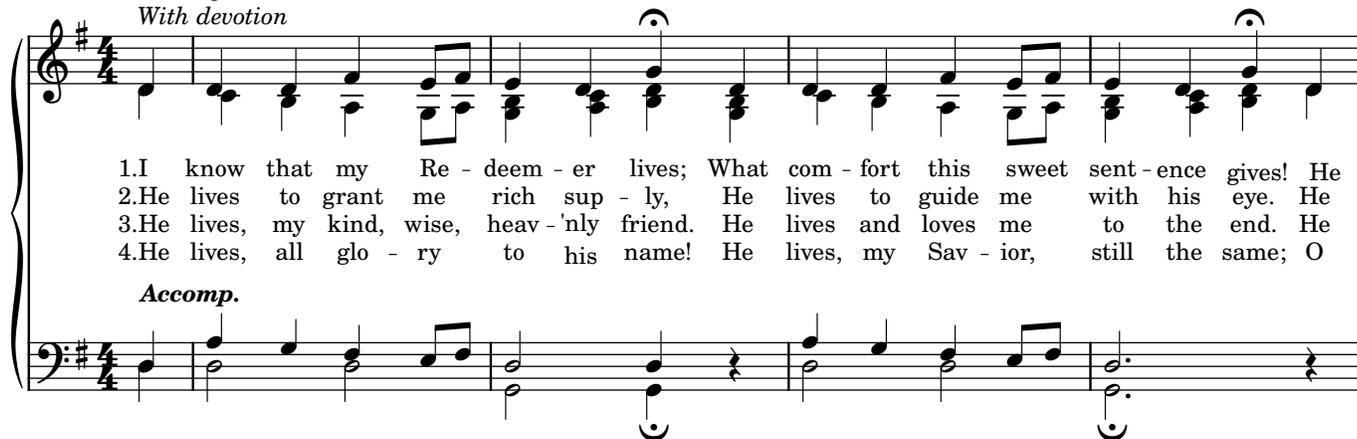
# I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Samuel Medley

Lewis D. Edwards

**Unison** ♩ = 60

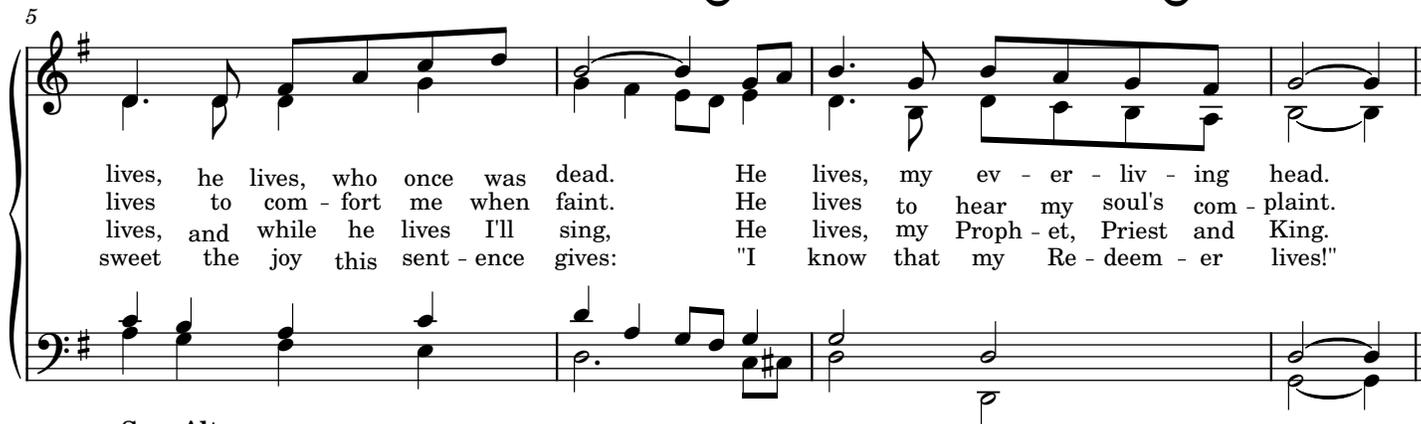
*With devotion*



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.**

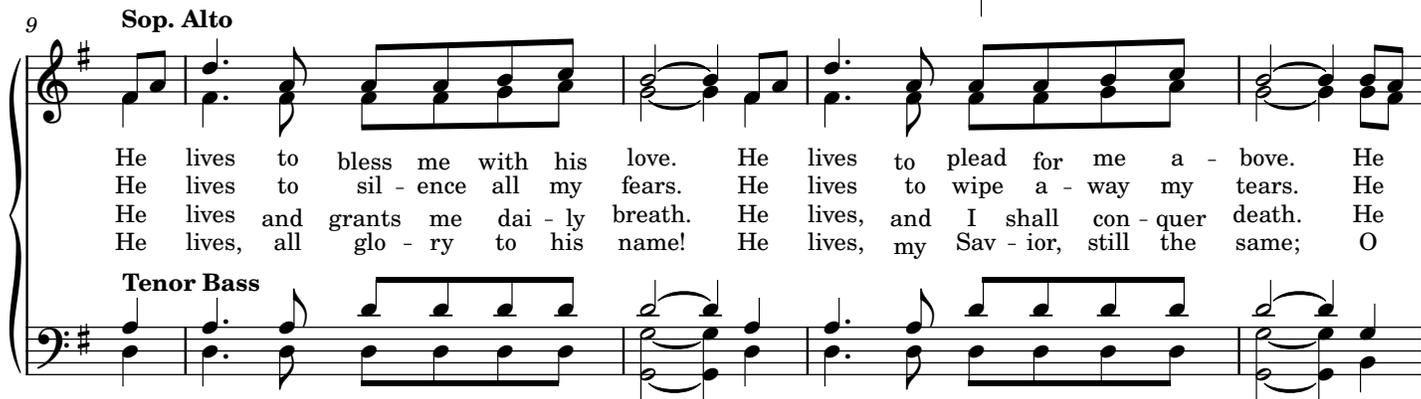
5



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

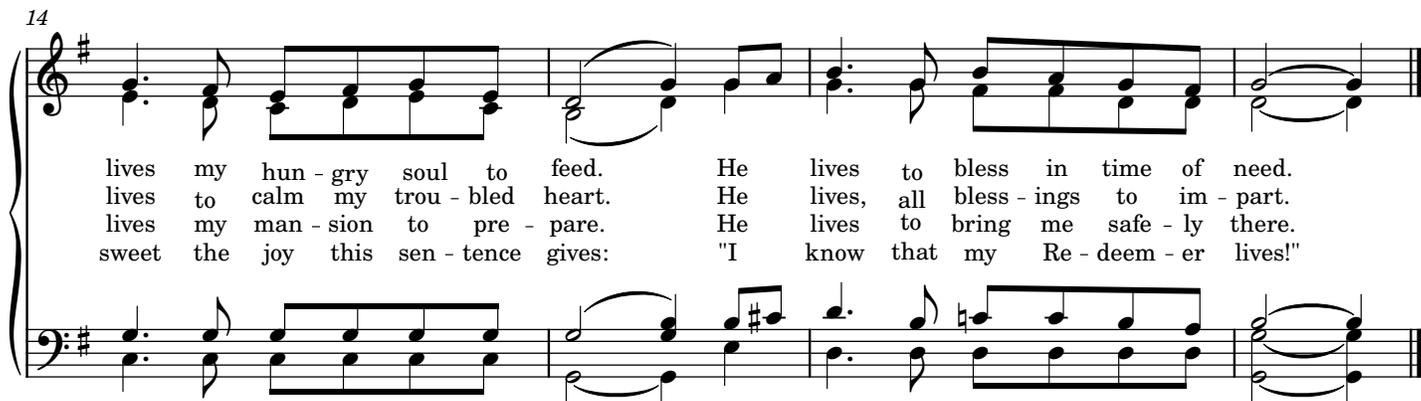
**Sop. Alto**



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

$\text{♩} = 75$

5

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.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It features a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a tempo marking of quarter note = 75. The second system starts at measure 5 and includes three verses of lyrics. The third system starts at measure 10 and continues the lyrics. The fourth system starts at measure 14 and concludes the lyrics. The piano part consists of a steady accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef.

18

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

22

**CHORUS**

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 wondrous story Of the Christ who died for me, How He  
2. I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray, Put His  
3. Days of darkness still come o'er me, sorrow's paths I oft-en tread, But the

6  
left His home in glory for the cross of Calvary. When the  
loving arms round me, Drew me back in to His way. I was  
Savior still is with me, By His hand I'm safely led. He will

10  
woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive and fears alarm, Jesus  
bruised, but Jesus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall. Sight was  
keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet, Then He'll

14  
nev-er will forsake me, He will keep me from all harm.  
gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.  
bear me safely o-ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

# I Wouldn't Take Nothing for My Journey Now

Charles Goodman & Jimmie Davis

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady bass line and chords that support the melody. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing. Chord symbols are placed above the piano part to indicate the harmonic structure.

**System 1:** Chords: Eb, Bb7, Eb. Lyrics: 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. \_\_\_

**System 2:** Chords: Bb7, Eb. Lyrics: 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. \_\_\_

**System 3:** Chords: Eb7, Ab, Eb. Lyrics: 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, \_\_\_

**System 4:** Chords: Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb. Lyrics: 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. \_\_\_

18 CHORUS Eb Eb7 Ab

Well, I wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now, I've gotta make it to

22 Eb Bb7

heav'n somehow; Though the devil tempts me and tries to turn me around;

26 Eb Eb7 Ab

He's offered everything that's got a name, All the wealth I want and

30 Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

worldly fame If I could, still I wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now.

# I'd Rather Have Jesus

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

SHEA 11.11.11.10. with Refrain  
George Beverly Shea, 1932

Rhea Florence Miller, 1922

1. I'd ra - ther have Je - sus than sil - ver or gold; I'd ra - ther be  
2. I'd ra - ther have Je - sus than men's ap - plause; I'd ra - ther 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 ra - ther have Je - sus than  
faith - ful to His dear cause; I'd ra - ther have Je - sus than  
hon - ey from out the comb; He's all that my hung - er - ing

11  
hous - es or lands. I'd ra - ther be led by His nail - pierced hand  
world - wide fame. I'd ra - ther be true to His ho - ly name Than to  
spir - it needs. I'd ra - ther 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 ra - ther have

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

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The score is divided into five systems, each with a measure number (6, 11, 17, 26) at the beginning. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, and the piano accompaniment is shown in both treble and bass clefs. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

# 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

## MELODY

5

-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

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the piece. It features a treble and bass clef with a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the staff.

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

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment remains in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

9

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

to heav-en

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 12. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment remains in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

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

Detailed description: This system contains measures 13 through 16. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment remains in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

# 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 sad - ness 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

17

## CHORUS

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

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;

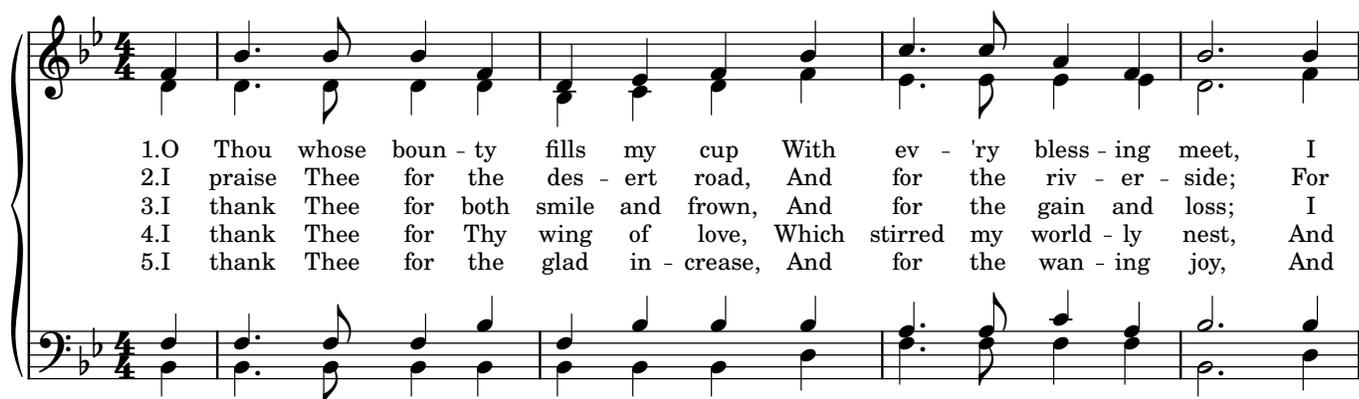
31

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

# In Everything Give Thanks

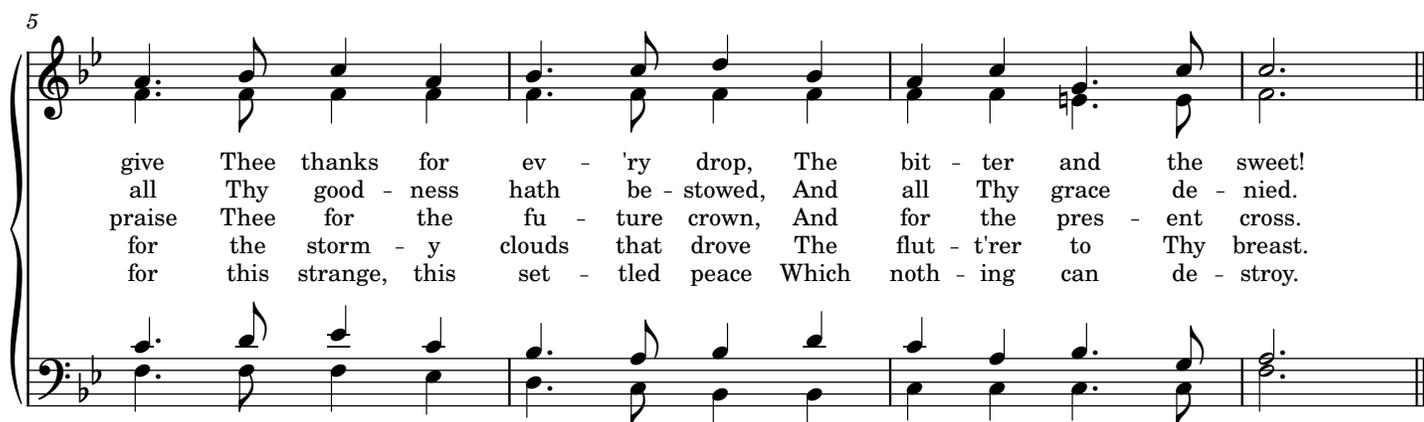
Jane Crewdson

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

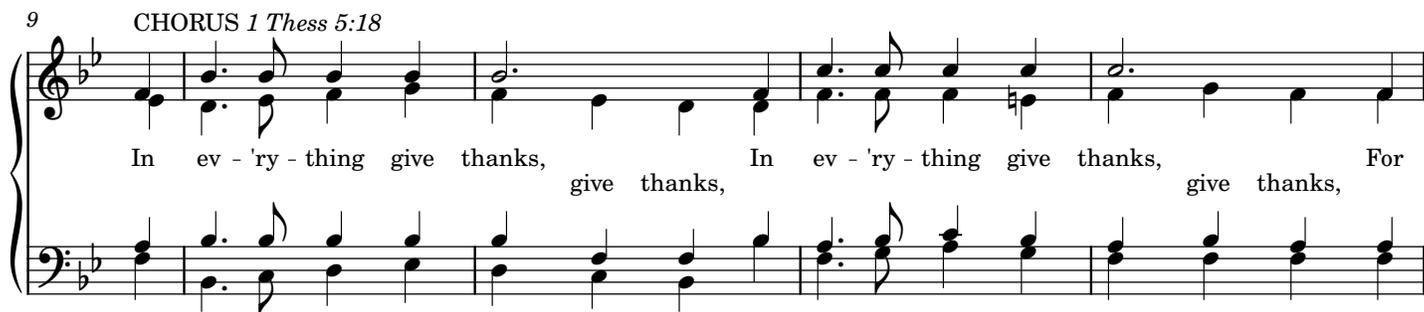
5



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'rer to Thy breast.  
for this strange, this set - tled peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.

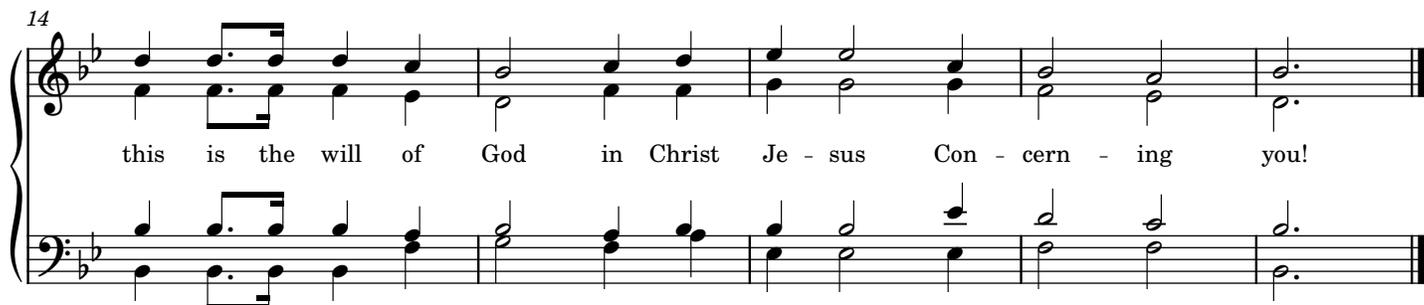
9

CHORUS 1 *Thess 5:18*



In ev - 'ry - thing give thanks, give thanks, In ev - 'ry - thing give thanks, give thanks, For

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

love - ly flow'r  
re - sur - rect the rose

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

The first system of the musical score is written for piano in 3/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic, which then softens to piano (*p*). The lyrics are:

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.

The system concludes with a *cresc.* (crescendo) marking and a fermata over the final chord.

9

The second system of the musical score continues the piece. It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics are:

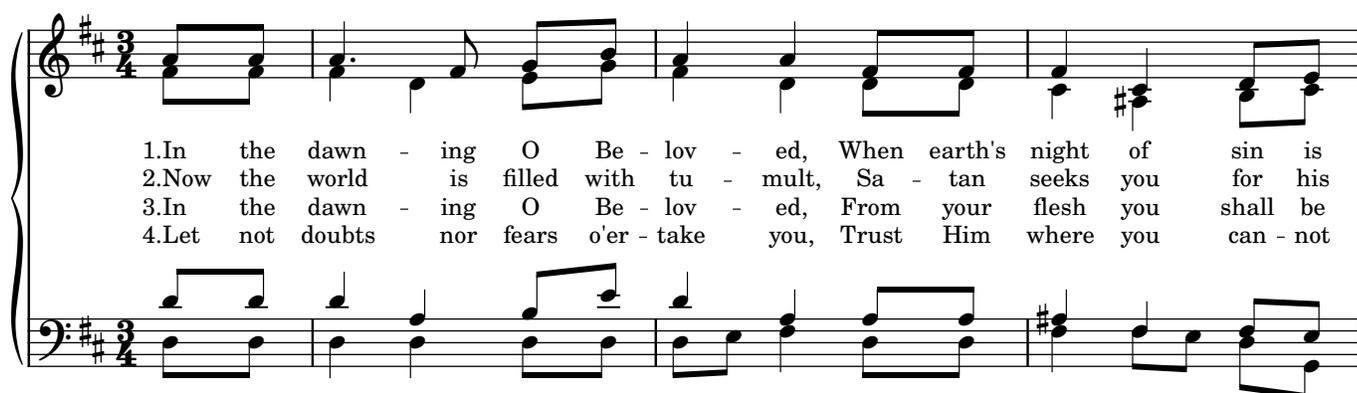
Such as I am, I come to Thee. Dear Lord, ac - cept me.  
Such as I am, I come to Thee. Dear Lord, please par - don me.  
Such as I am, I come to Thee. Dear Lord, ac - cept me.

The system concludes with a fermata over the final chord.

# In the Dawning O Beloved

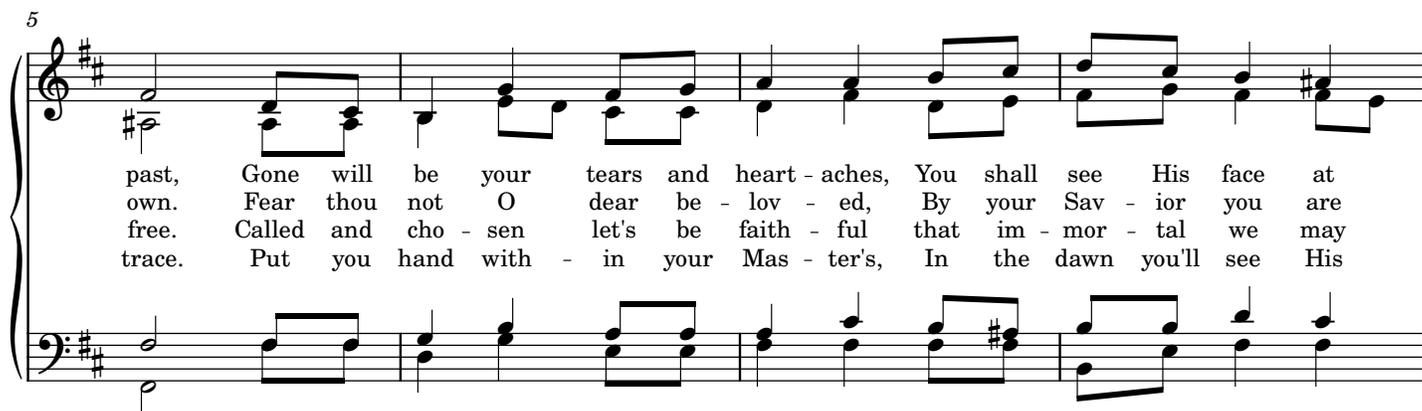
Alice M. Ripper

T. Parkinson



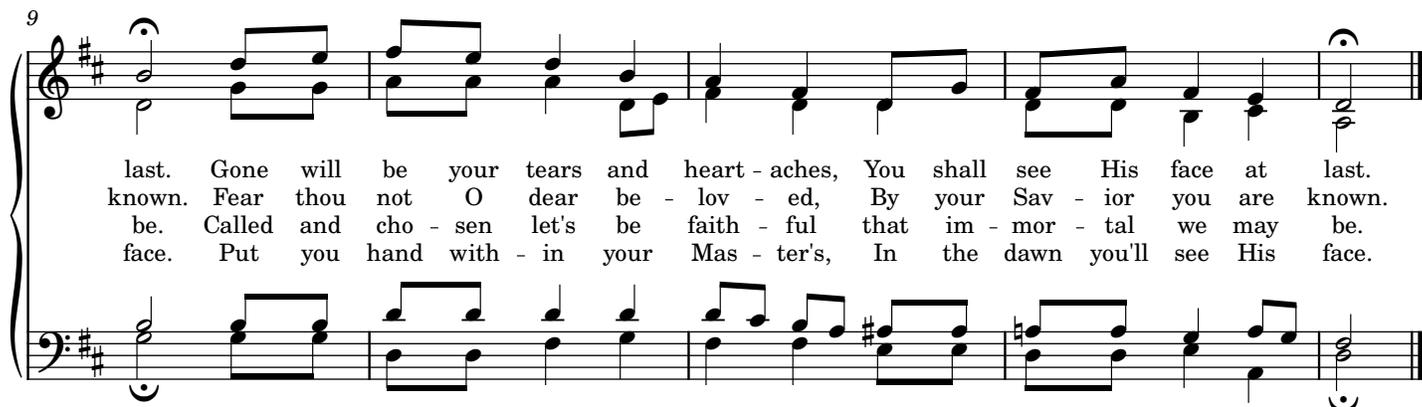
1. In the dawn - ing O Be - lov - ed, When earth's night of sin is  
2. Now the world is filled with tu - mult, Sa - tan seeks you for his  
3. In the dawn - ing O Be - lov - ed, From your flesh you shall be  
4. Let not doubts nor fears o'er - take you, Trust Him where you can - not

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

The first system of music is for men unison. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note G4. The piano accompaniment consists of a series of chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4.

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.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note G4. The piano accompaniment consists of a series of chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4.

9

## CHORUS

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

The third system of music is the beginning of the chorus. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note G4. The piano accompaniment consists of a series of chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4.

14

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

The fourth system of music continues the chorus. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note G4. The piano accompaniment consists of a series of chords: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4.

# 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 shall 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.

# Jesus' Blessing

1. Not by might nor by my pow - er But by faith in Him I see. Je - sus  
2. Na - ked came I from the womb. Na - ked will I some - day part. What I

5

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

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.

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,

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; \_\_\_\_\_

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. \_\_\_\_\_

## 17 CHORUS

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

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;

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

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

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

German Melody

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady bass line and chords, with occasional triplets. The vocal line includes lyrics in five verses. The score is marked with measure numbers 5, 9, and 13. The final measure of the fourth system is a double bar line.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee; Weak and  
2. Let the world de - spite 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

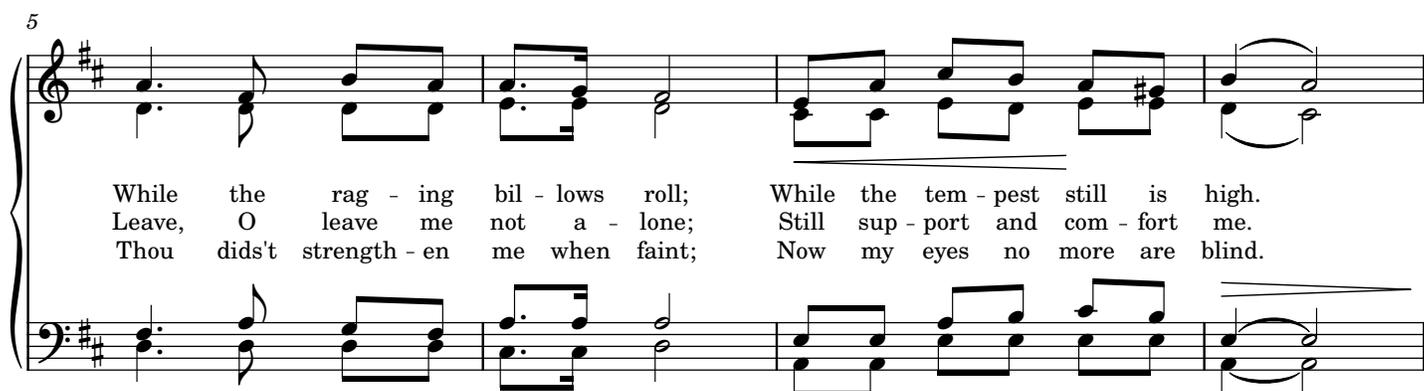
Friedrich Silcher, 1827



*mf*

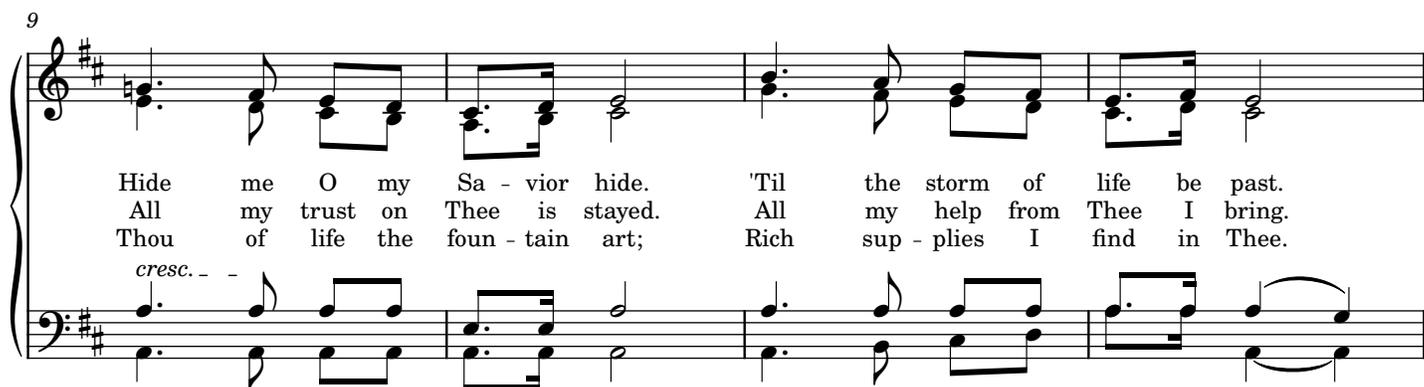
1. Je - sus, re - fuge of my soul!      Let me to Thy bo - som fly;  
2. O - ther re - fuge have I none;      Hands my help - less soul on Thee;  
3. Thou, O Christ art all I want,      All I need in Thee I find;

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 didst strength - en me when faint;      Now my eyes no more are blind.

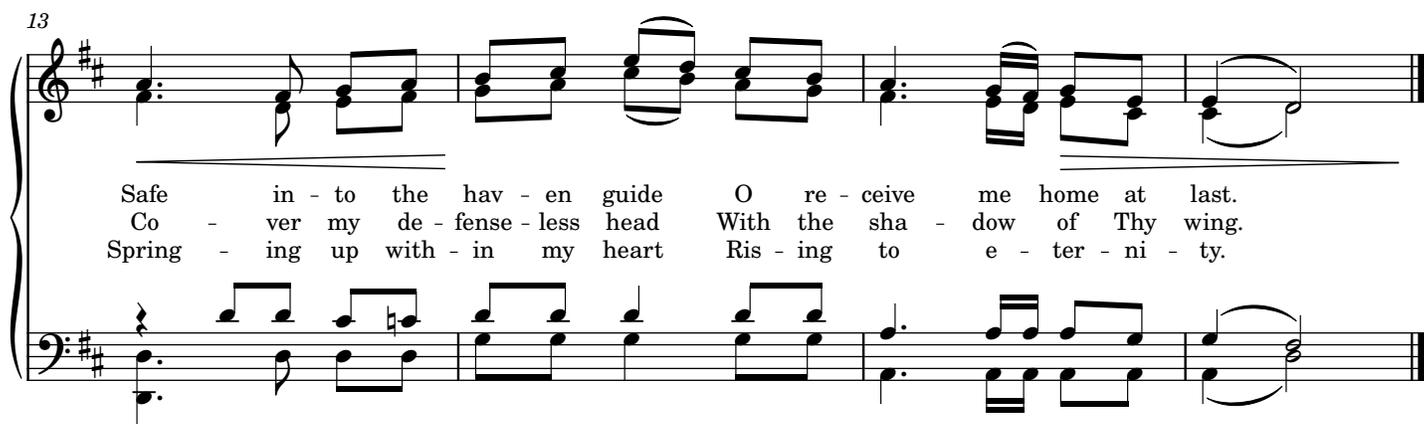
9



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.

# Jesus, Rose of Sharon

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' - reigh -

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 com - plete, Lay their hon - ors down and wor - ship at Thy feet.

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

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, Je - sus keeps me from all wrong,  
2. Through this world of toils and snares, If I fal - ter Lord who cares,  
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, 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 Dai - ly walk - ing close with Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be. rit. - - - - -

# Just a Little Talk with Jesus

Cleavant Derricks

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

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

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



# Longing For God

Words and Music by Don Wytzen

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

♩ = 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, look - ing for a ci ty un der where we'll nev - er

22  
die we'll ne - ver die ne - ver no ne - ver and then there we'll call our saints There our sain - ted

27

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

32

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

37

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

41

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

46

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

# Loud Hosannas to Jehovah

Adapted from HANDEL. Alt 64,90



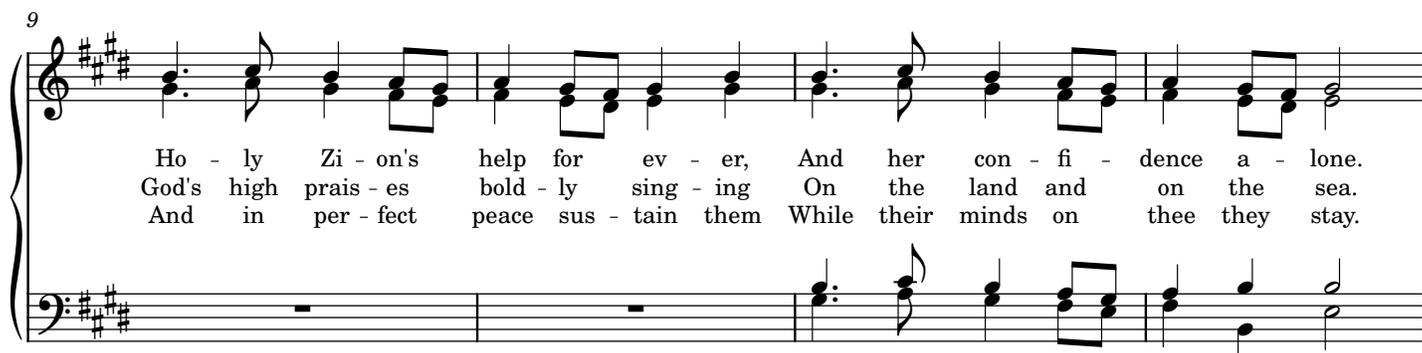
1.Christ, once laud the sure foun - da - tion, Now is made the cor - ner - stone,  
2.Zi - on, that de - vo - ted ci - ty, Dear - ly loved of God on high,  
3.In thy tem - ple, where we bless thee, Grant us grace to stand each day;

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

Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord, all the earth! Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord!

8

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the song. The music is written in a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. The bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

5

Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord, all the earth! Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord! Make a

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. The musical notation continues from the previous system. The lyrics are: "Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord, all the earth! Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord! Make a".

9

loud noise and re-joice! Sing prais-es! Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord! Make a

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 12. The musical notation continues. The lyrics are: "loud noise and re-joice! Sing prais-es! Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord! Make a".

13

loud noise and re-joice! Sing prais-es! Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord!

8

Detailed description: This system contains measures 13 through 16. The musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "loud noise and re-joice! Sing prais-es! Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord!". The system ends with a double bar line.

# 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

5

will. And nev - er from the shep - herd stray; But in His hands be rest - ful still.  
mine. I'll seek to fol - low joy - ful - ly; And all my will to Him re - sign.  
die. The son of God my life has bought; And He a - lone can sat - is - fy.

10

**CHORUS**

His will I pur - pose now to do; And yield my life to His con -

14

-trol; His hand will guide and keep me true; 'Til I have safe - ly reached the goal.

# 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. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so  
2. Near - er, still near - er, no - thing I bring, Naught as an of - f'ring to  
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol - lies I  
4. Near - er, still near - er, 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

## CHORUS

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

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

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?.....

9 CHORUS

On the Jer - i - cho road..... On the Jer - i - cho road

there's room for just

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

two..... just Je - sus and

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

you; Each bur - den He'll bear

share..... There's nev - er a care..... There's ne - ver a care

each sor - row He'll share for Je - sus is

for Je - sus is there.

there.....

# One Day At a Time

Words & Music by  
Marijohn Wilkin & Kris Kristofferson

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

8

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;.....

15

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

25

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.....

## 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

1. Our Fath - er in Hea - ven Who dwells in the light, Whose name is E -  
2. Thou send - est the rain and the snow from the sky To wa - ter the  
3. On Earth is re - bel - lion: in Hea - ven Thy law, Where an - gels at -  
4. Thy saints in hu - mi - li - ty here u - pon Earth Seek not for their  
5. The world and her prince would from Thee turn our hearts; Oh lead us a -

6

-ter - nal, Whose li - mit - less might Did spread out the Hea - vens a  
Earth and give men their sup - ply Of grain and of bread and for  
-tend Thee in Re - v'rence and awe. Oh crush the re - bel - lion, Thy  
own what o - thers call worth, But rai - ment and food from Thy  
-way from his snares and his darts! The time it is e - vil for de

11

King - dom to own - To all Thy cre - a - tion Thy glo - ry make known.  
cloth - ing to wear; Oh send out Thy Truth that the peo - ple might hear.  
King - dom re - store Fill the Earth with Thy glo - ry; Thy face hide no more.  
boun - ti - ful hand With for give - ness of sins that in Christ they might stand.  
liv - rance we pray, Thy po - wer and glo - ry for e - ver and aye.

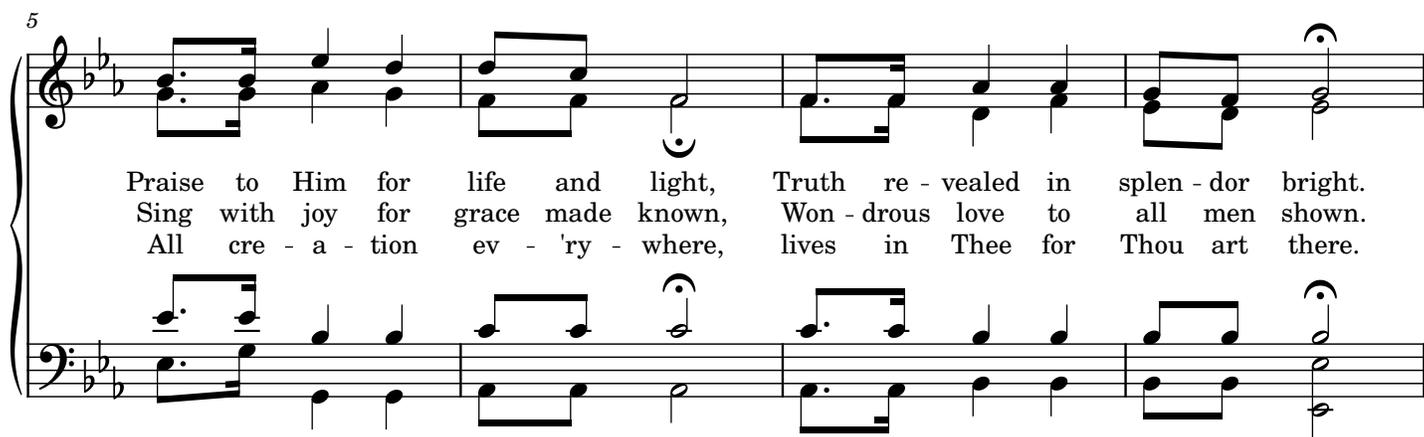
# Praise the Lord With Heart and Voice

German Melody



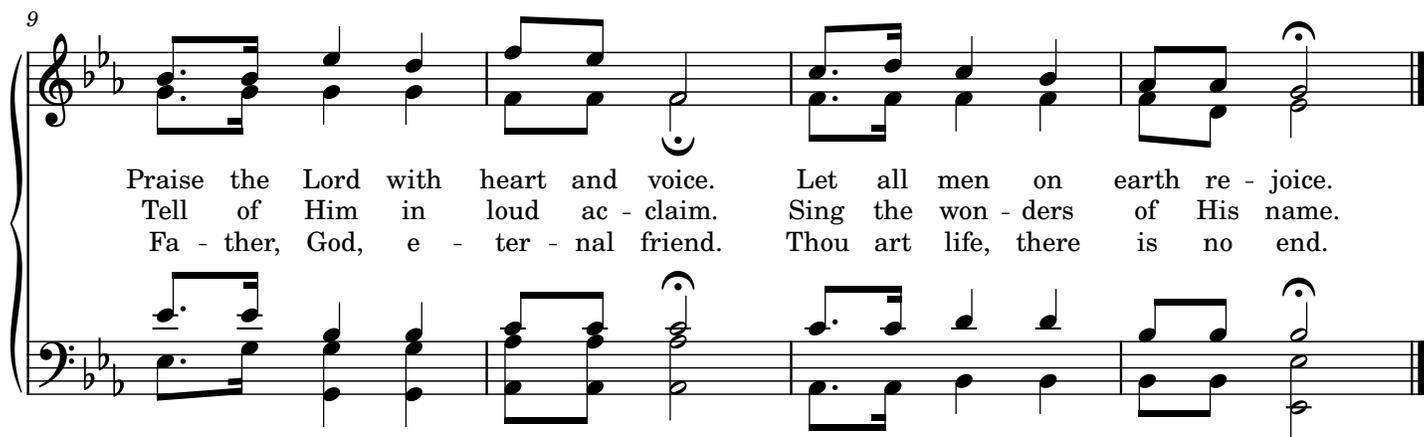
1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth rejoice.  
2. Tell of Him in loud acclaim. Sing the wonders of His name.  
3. Father, God, eternal friend. Thou art life, there is no end.

5



Praise to Him for life and light, Truth revealed in splendor bright.  
Sing with joy for grace made known, Wondrous love to all men shown.  
All creation everywhere, lives in Thee for Thou art there.

9



Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth rejoice.  
Tell of Him in loud acclaim. Sing the wonders of His name.  
Father, God, eternal friend. 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

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 Thee. Dear - er,  
Thine and have this to - ken While I'm run - ning for the goal. Lo! a

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

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

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

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.

*pp* *hum*

# Precious Moments

Zionslieder Alt. 23,114,139



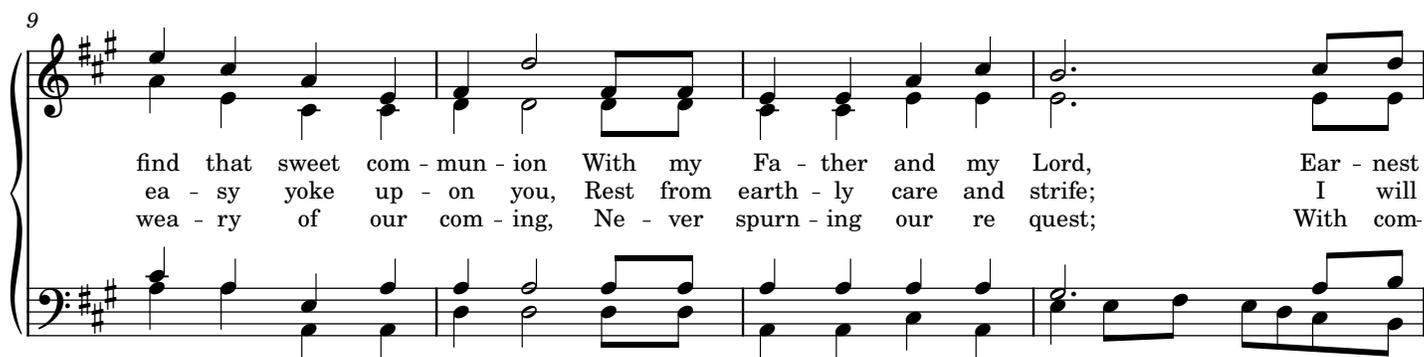
1. Pre - cious mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, At the throne of grace I spend; All my  
2. Christ says, Come, thou hea - vy la - den, I will give thee sweet - est rest; All the  
3. Lord, we praise thee for this bles - sing, For this priv - i - lege so sweet, For thy

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 - pressed. Take my  
ten - der love's ca - ress - ing, For this sure and safe re - treat. Ne - ver

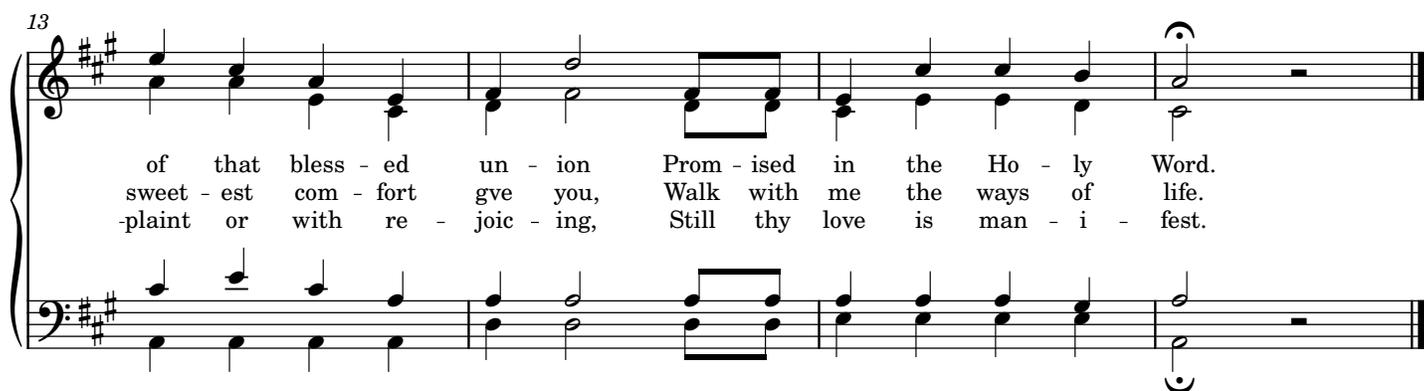
9



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 -

and my Lord,  
care and strife  
our request

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

*mf*

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;

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It features a piano accompaniment with chords and a vocal line. The lyrics are: 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.

The second system of music continues the piano accompaniment and vocal line. The lyrics are: 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.

9

**CHORUS**

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

The third system of music is the beginning of the chorus. The lyrics are: 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.

The fourth system of music continues the chorus. The lyrics are: 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.

8

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.

16

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

25

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  
William J Kirkpatrick, 1882

Fanny J. Crosby, 1882

1. Re - deemed, how I love to pro - claim it! Re - deemed 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 -

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

Re - deemed, re - deemed,

14  
-deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.

Re - deemed, re - deemed,

# Rejoice in the Lord

English Melody

1. Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce, 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-joyce, 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.

10 **REFRAIN**

Re-joyce! Re-joyce! Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce Re-

Re-joyce in the Lord and re-joyce in the Lord. Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce, re-joyce. Re-

15

-joyce! Re-joyce! Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce!

-joyce in the Lord and re-joyce in the Lord. Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce!

# Savior, Direct Me and Sanctify Me

Geo. F Handel

1. Sav - ior, di - rect me. Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry. In ev - e - ry tri - al, May  
2. Lord, sanc - ti - fy me. And may thy spir - it be, Ev - er in - creas - ing, And

*p*

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 -

*f*

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.

*p*

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.

5

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;

9

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,

13

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.

17

## CHORUS

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

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into several systems, each with a measure number (3, 6, 9, 13) at the beginning. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with two versions of the first line. The chorus begins at measure 9 and includes a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both the right and left hands.

# 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

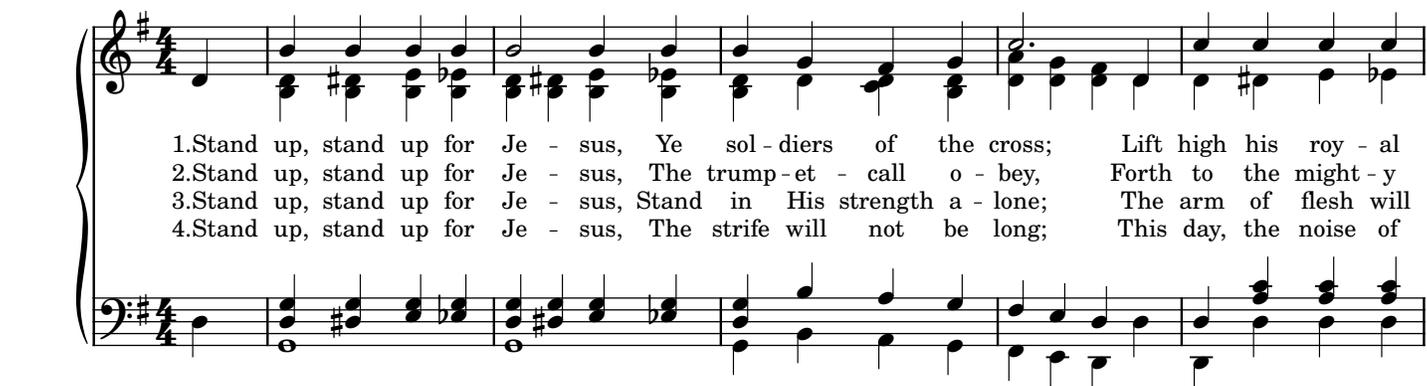
6  
world is toss - ing me like a ship up - on the sea, Thou who  
hosts of hell as - sail, and my strength be - gins to fail, O Thou  
do the best I can and my friends mis - un - der - stand, Thou who  
eyes grow dim in death and I draw my lat - est breath, O Thou

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).

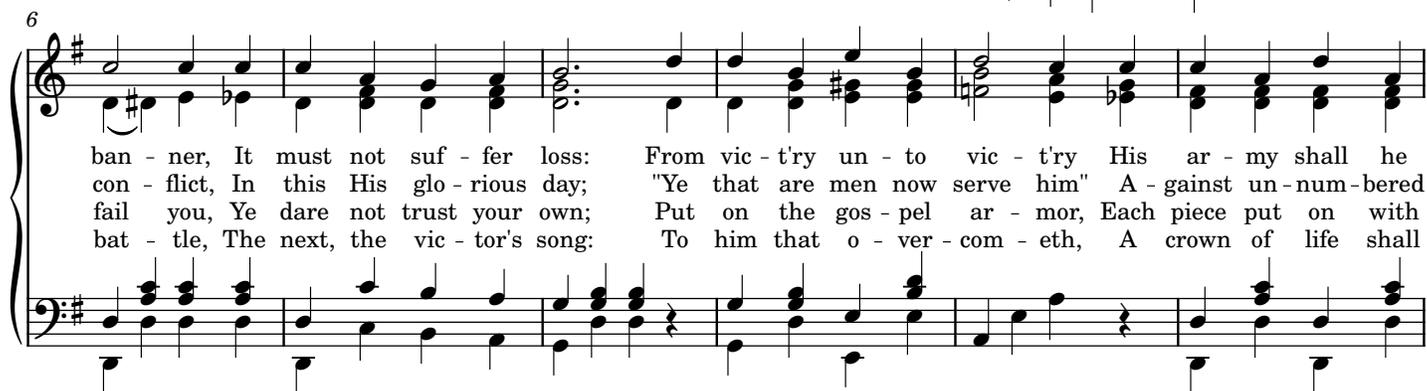
# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield

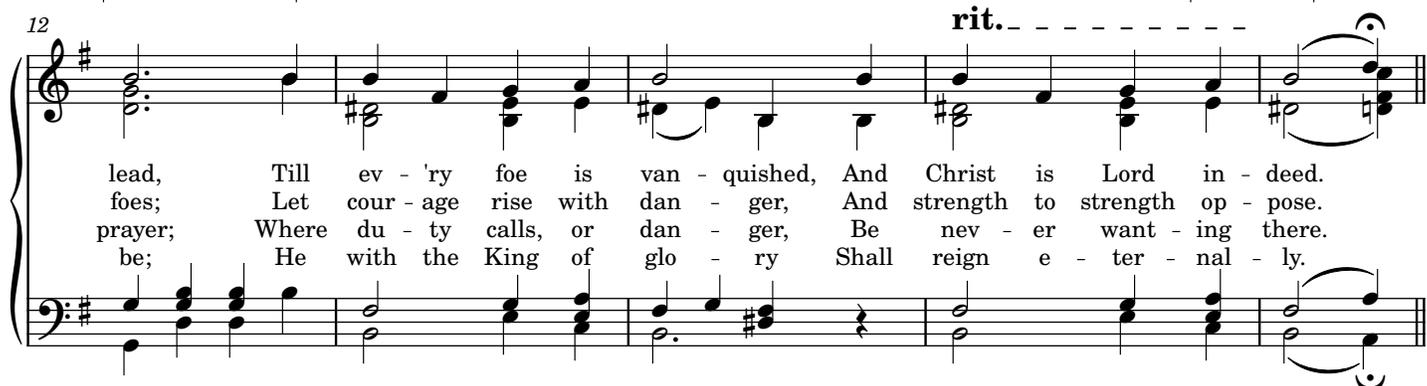
Adam Geibel



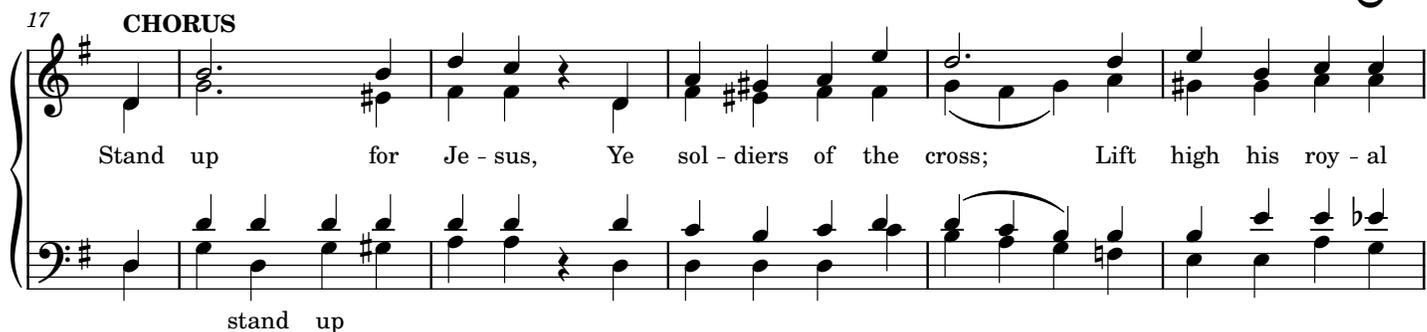
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al  
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et - call o - bey, Forth to the might - y  
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will  
4. Stand up, stand up for Je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



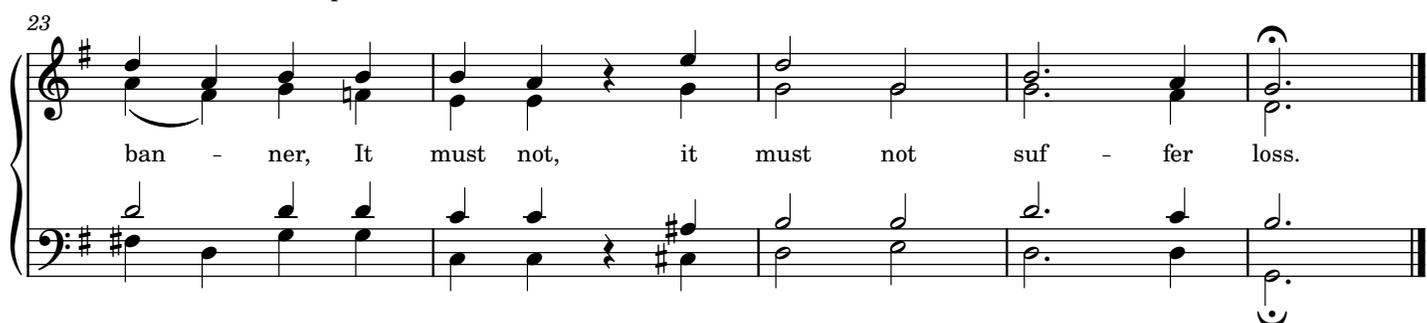
6  
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he  
con - flict, In this His glo - rious day; "Ye that are men now serve him" A - gainst un - num - bered  
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with  
bat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



12 *rit.*  
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

*p* *mp*

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 - ow of

7 *p* *mp*

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** *f*

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

20 *p*

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

27 *mp*

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

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both the treble and bass staves. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

6

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

The second system continues the musical score, starting at measure 6. It includes piano accompaniment and lyrics for two lines of text.

11

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

The third system concludes the piece, starting at measure 11. It features piano accompaniment and lyrics for two lines of text, ending with a double bar line.

# 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 - side 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

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

This system of music is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

5

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

This system of music continues from the first system. It is in the key of D major and 4/4 time. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

11

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

This system of music concludes the piece. It is in the key of D major and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff features a long note for 'A - men' and ends with a double bar line. The bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

# The Lord Is My Shepherd

23rd Psalm

Thomas Koschat

Worshipfully ♩ = 60

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I  
2. Through the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since  
3. In the midst of af-flict-ion my ta-ble is spread, With

5

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

10

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

15

-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

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*

The first system of musical notation consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 9/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff, with two verses. The first verse is marked with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic.

4

-larm; 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

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It begins with a measure rest of 4 measures, indicated by the number '4' above the staff. The melody and piano accompaniment continue with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staff.

8

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

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. It begins with a measure rest of 8 measures, indicated by the number '8' above the staff. The melody and piano accompaniment continue with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staff.

12

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 fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It begins with a measure rest of 12 measures, indicated by the number '12' above the staff. The melody and piano accompaniment continue with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staff, ending with a double bar line.

# The Stranger of Galilee

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Piano introduction in G major, 6/8 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

5 Solo or Quartet

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the first system. The vocal line begins with a quarter note, followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

1. In fan - cy I stood by the shore, one day, Of the beau - ti - ful murm - '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

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the second system. The vocal line continues with a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous system.

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

murm - 'ring sea;

1. Of the

12

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the third system. The vocal line features a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

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 pier - 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

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 -  
ev - er and ev - er so ten - der was He!

*ff* *p* *rit.* *a tempo*

27

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,

*cresc.* *rit.* *dim.*

# 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 -

5

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  
greet 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

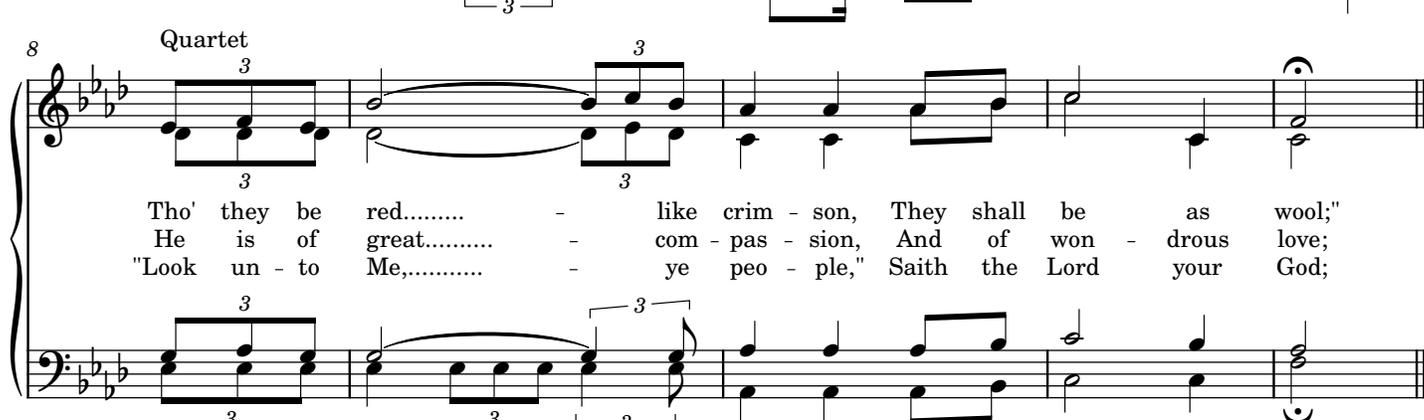
W. H. Doane

*Duet. Gently* 1. 2.



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;"

8 *Quartet*



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;"

13 *Duet* *Quartet*



"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as sca-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-

19 *rit.* - - - -



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."

# '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

6

*ff* *f*

-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

11

*p* *pp*

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 HAMBLÉN

1. My heart can sing when I pause to re - mem - ber A heart - ache 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

25

Un - til - the day my eyes be - hold the cit - y, Un - til the day God calls me

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

1. On the cross as He hung in 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 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.

## 30 CHORUS

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

38

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

46

So sad was His face that the birds hushed their sing - ing

54

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

60

hill. hill, Cal - va - ry's hill.

# 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

*f*

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

*p* *f*

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**

*p*

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 daz - ling 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

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

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.

# 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*

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.

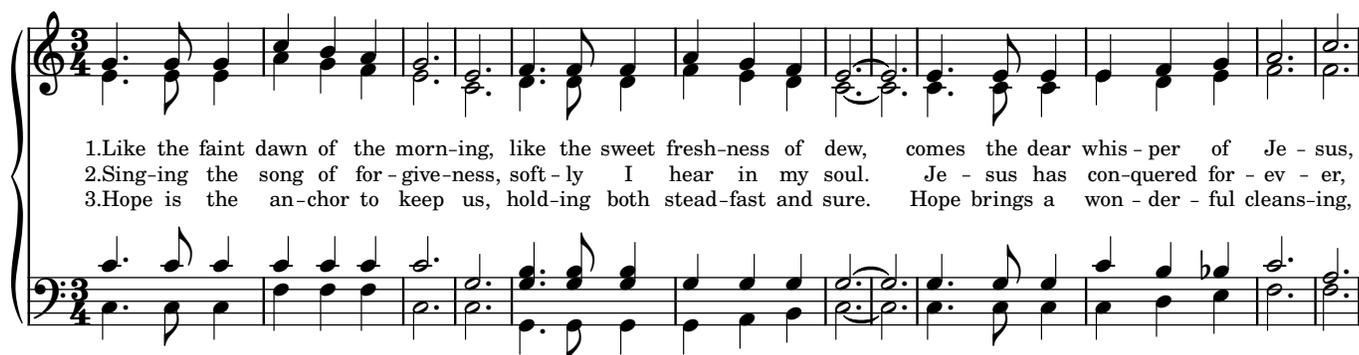
17 **CHORUS**

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

25

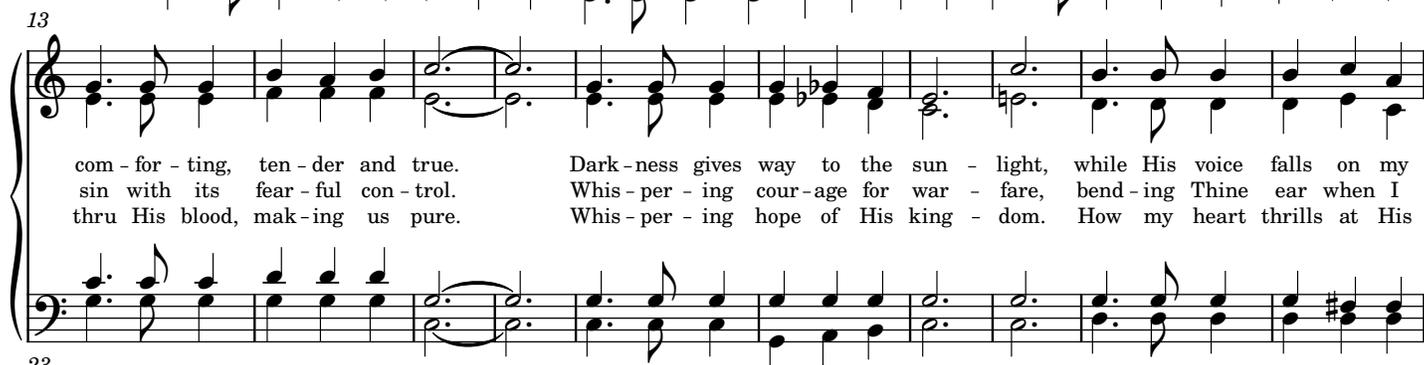
Take my hand, let me stand Where no one stands a-lone."

# Whispering Hope



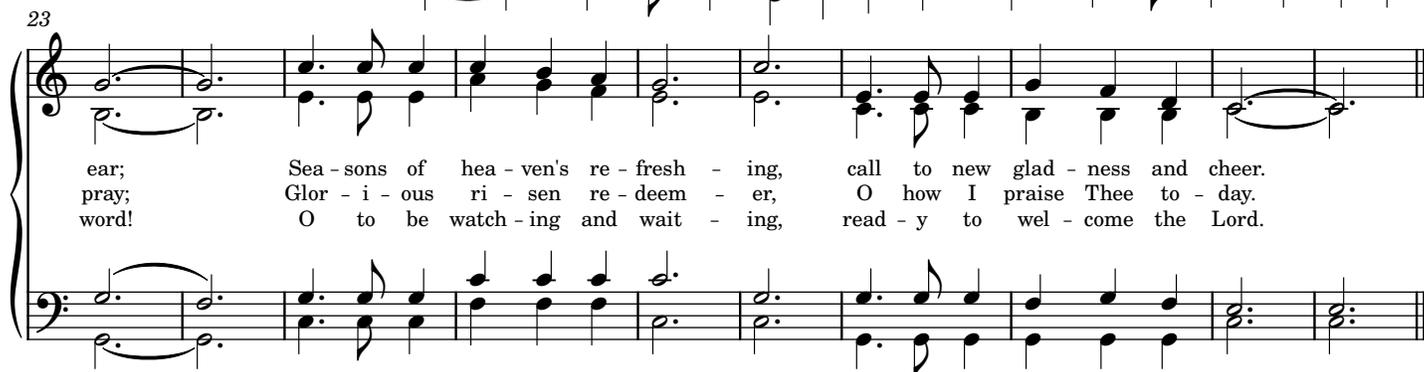
1. Like the faint dawn of the morn-ing, like the sweet fresh-ness of dew, comes the dear whis-per of Je - sus,  
2. Sing-ing the song of for-give-ness, soft-ly I hear in my soul. Je - sus has con-quer-ed for - ev - er,  
3. Hope is the an-chor to keep us, hold-ing both stead-fast and sure. Hope brings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

13



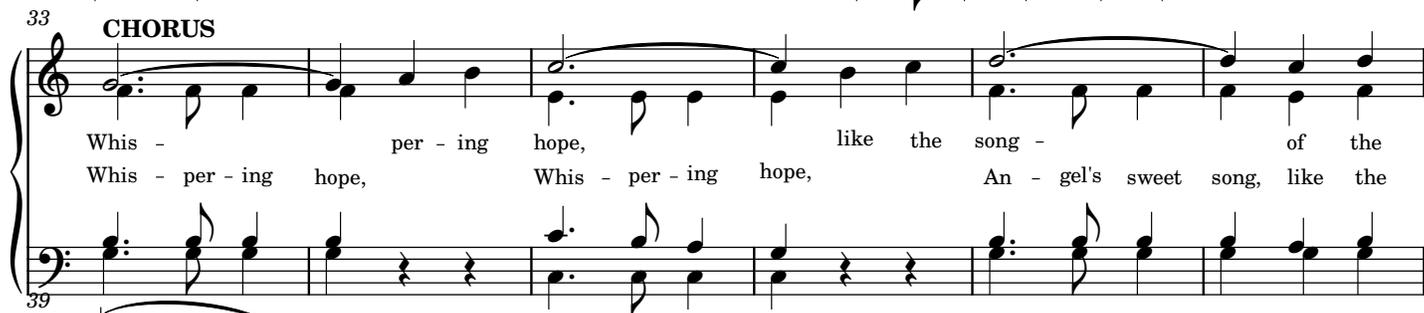
com - for - ting, ten - der and true. Dark-ness gives way to the sun - light, while His voice falls on my  
sin with its fear - ful con - trol. Whis - per - ing cour-age for war - fare, bend - ing Thine ear when I  
thru His blood, mak - ing us pure. Whis - per - ing hope of His king - dom. How my heart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

23



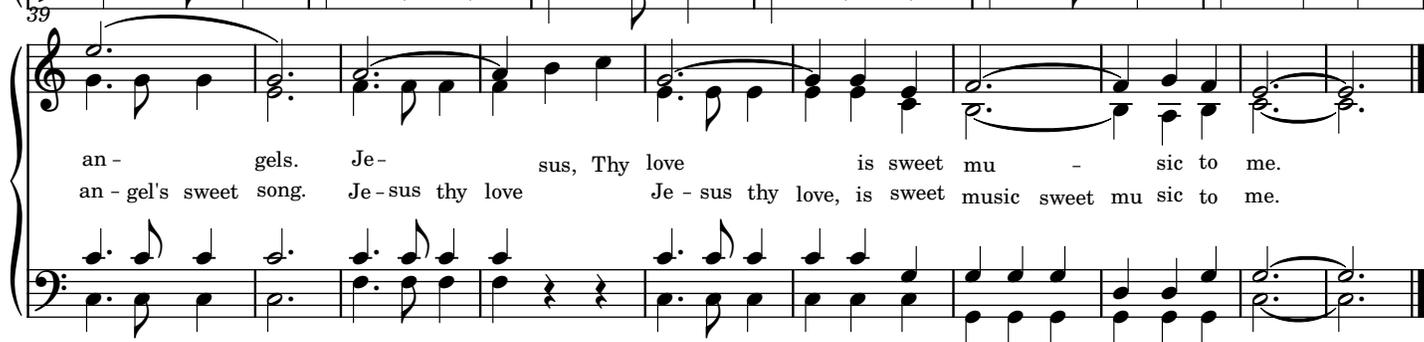
ear; Sea - sons of hea - ven's re - fresh - ing, call to new glad - ness and cheer.  
pray; Glor - i - ous ri - sen re - deem - er, O how I praise Thee to - day.  
word! O to be watch - ing and wait - ing, read - y to wel - come the Lord.

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

(spoken) (sung)

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

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 drif - 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.