

## ALL HYMNS

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# “Come!” ’Tis Jesus Gently Calling

Annie S. Ormsby

(Trust in Jesus. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

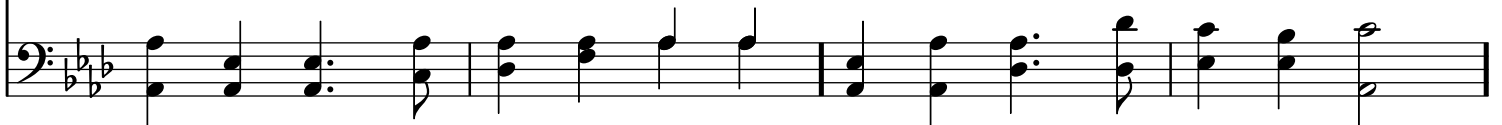
William J. Kirkpatrick



1. “Come!” ’tis Je - sus gen - tly call - ing, “Ye with care and toil oppressed,
2. “Come!” the Fa - ther’s house stands o - pen, With its love and light and song;
3. “Come!” for night is gath - ’ring quick - ly O’er the world’s fast - fleet - ing day;
4. “Come!” for an - gel hosts are mus - ing O’er this sight so strange - ly sad:



With your guilt how - e’er ap - pall - ing— Come, and I will give you rest.”  
 And re - turn - ing to that Fa - ther, All to you may now be - long.  
 If you lin - ger till the dark - ness You will sure - ly miss your way.  
 God “be - seech - ing”—man re - fus - ing To be made for - ev - er glad!



For your sin He “once has suf - fered,” On the cross the work was done,  
 From sin’s dis - tant land of fam - ine, Toil - ing neath the mid - day sun,  
 And still wait - ing— sad - ly wait - ing, Till the day its course has run,  
 From the world and its de - lu - sion Now our voi - ces rise as one;



*p*  
 And the word by God now ut - tered To each wear - y soul is “Come!”  
 To a Fa - ther’s house of plen - ty, And a Fa - ther’s wel - come, “Come!”  
 With His pa - tience un - a - ba - ting Je - sus lin - gers for you—“Come!”  
 While we shout God’s in - vi - ta - tion, Heav’n it - self re - ech - oes “Come!”





## As the Serpent Raised by Moses

John Newton

(Take the World but Give Me Jesus. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

John R. Sweney

1. As the ser - pent raised by Mos - es Healed the fier - y ser - pent's bite,  
 2. "Grieve a - bout your sins no lon - ger, Well I know their might - y guilt;  
 3. "I have seen what you were do - ing, Tho' you lit - tle thought of Me;

Je - sus now Him - self dis - clos - es To the wound - ed sin - ner's sight.  
 But My love than death is stron - ger, I My pre - cious blood have spilt:  
 You were mad - ly bent on ru - in, But, I said— it shall not be;

Hear His gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, "I have life and peace to give,  
 Tho' your heart has long been har - dened, Look on Me— it soft shall grow;  
 You had been for - ev - er wretch - ed, Had I not es - poused your part;

I have wrought out full sal - va - tion, Sin - ner, look to Me and live."  
 Your trans - gres - sions shall be par - doned, And I'll wash you white as snow."  
 Now be - hold My arms outstretch - ed To re - ceive you to My heart."

## Behold, Behold the Lamb of God

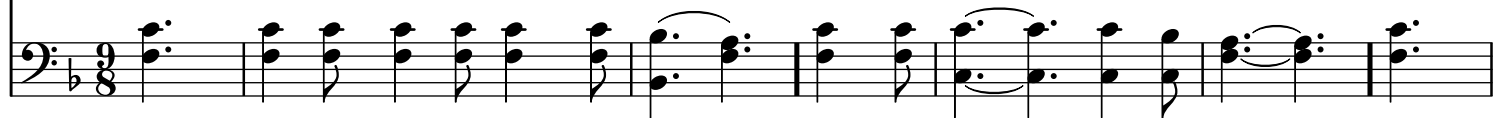
Joseph Hoskins

(Ephesus. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.)

D. F. Auber



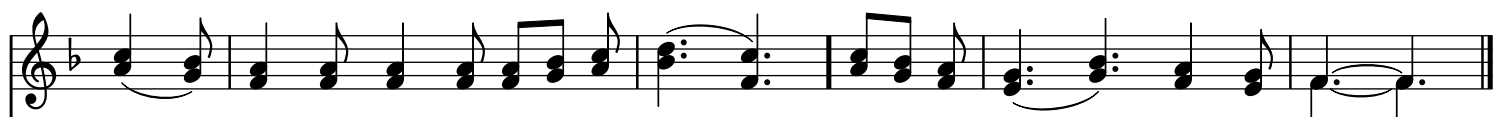
1. Be - hold, be - hold the Lamb of God      On the cross!      On the cross!      For  
 2. See, see His arms ex - tend - ed wide      On the cross!      On the cross!      Be -  
 3. Come, sin - ners, see Him lift - ed up      On the cross!      On the cross!      He  
 4. Wher - e'er I go I'll tell the story      Of the cross!      Of the cross!      In



us He shed His pre - cious blood      On the cross!      On the cross!      Oh  
 hold His bleed - ing hands and side      On the cross!      On the cross!      The  
 drinks for you the bit - ter cup      On the cross!      On the cross!      The  
 noth - ing else my soul shall glory,      Save the cross!      Save the cross!      Yes;



hear the o - ver - whelm - ing cry—      “E - li la - ma sa - bach - tha - ni,”  
 sun withholds his rays of light,      The heavens are clothed in shades of night;  
 rocks do rend, the moun - tains quake,      While Je - sus doth a - tone - ment make,  
 this my con - stant theme shall be,      Thro' time, and in e - ter - ni - ty,



Draw near and see the Sav - iour die      On the cross!      On the cross!  
 While Je - sus wins the glo - rious fight      On the cross!      On the cross!  
 While Je - sus suf - fers for our sake,      On the cross!      On the cross!  
 That Je - sus tast - ed death for me      On the cross!      On the cross!



## Behold the Saviour at the Door

Joseph Grigg

(St. Catherine. 6—8s.)

Henri F. Hemy, arr. by J. G. Walton



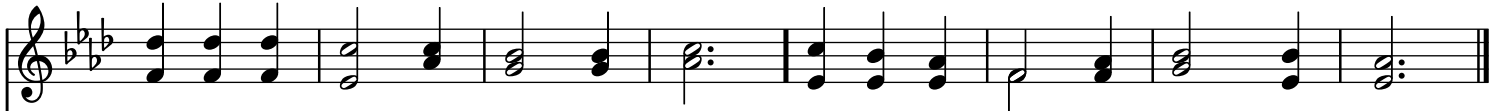
1. Be-hold the Sav - iour at the door! He gen - tly knocks— has knocked be - fore;
2. Oh love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With o - pen heart and out - stretched hands;
3. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn, Lest He de - part and ne'er re - turn;
4. Ad - mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en - ter - tained so kind a guest;



Has wait - ed long— is wait - ing still; You use no oth - er friend so ill.  
 Oh matchless kind - ness! and He shows His matchless kind - ness to His foes.  
 Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand When at His door de - nied you'll stand.  
 No mor - tal tongue their joys can tell, With whom He con - de - scends to dwell.



## REFRAIN



O - pen the door, He'll en - ter in, And sup with you, and you with Him.



## By Faith I See the Saviour Dying

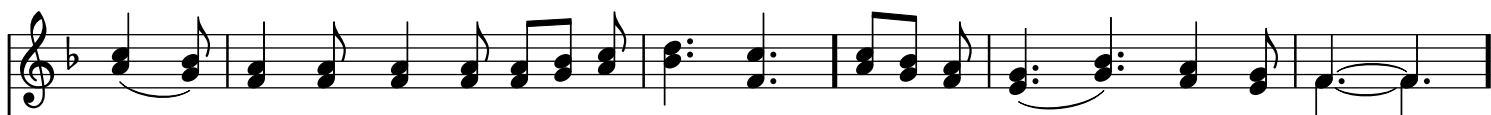
Richard Jukes

(Ephesus. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.)

D. F. Auber



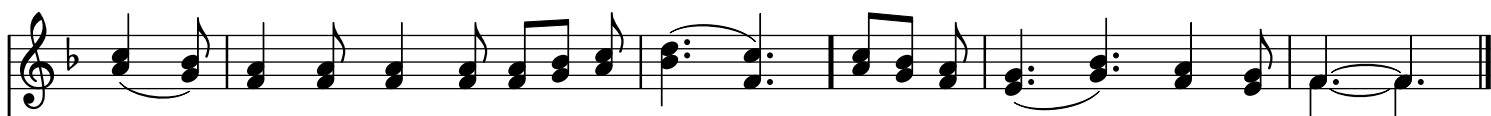
1. By faith I see the Sav-iour dy - ing      On the tree,      on the tree;  
 2. Did Christ, when I was sin pur - su - ing,      Think of me,      think of me?  
 3. Long as I live I'd still be cry - ing,      Mer - cy's free,      mer - cy's free;  
 4. How sweet the truth, ye sin - ners, hear it,      Mer - cy's free,      mer - cy's free.



To ru - ined sin - ners He is cry - ing—      Look to Me,      look to Me.  
 And did He save my soul from ru - in?      Can it be,      can it be?  
 Point to the Lamb for sin - ners dy - ing      On the tree,      on the tree.  
 Ye saints of God, to all de - clare it,      Mer - cy's free,      mer - cy's free.



He bids the guilt - y now draw near;      Hark, hark! His pre - cious words I hear—  
 Oh, yes, He did sal - va - tion bring;      He is a Proph - et, Priest and King;  
 There all my foes He hath with - stood,      Washed all my sins a - way in blood,  
 Vis - it your neighbor's dark a - bode,      Pro - claim to all this love of God,



So soft, so sweet, they ban - ish fear:      Mer - cy's free,      mer - cy's free.  
 And now my hap - py soul can sing,      Mer - cy's free,      mer - cy's free.  
 Made man - i - fest the love of God,      E'en to me,      e'en to me.  
 Oh, spread the joy - ful news a - broad,      Mer - cy's free,      mer - cy's free.



## "Come Unto Me"

Nathaniel Norton

(10. 10. 10. 10. with Refrain)

George C. Stebbins



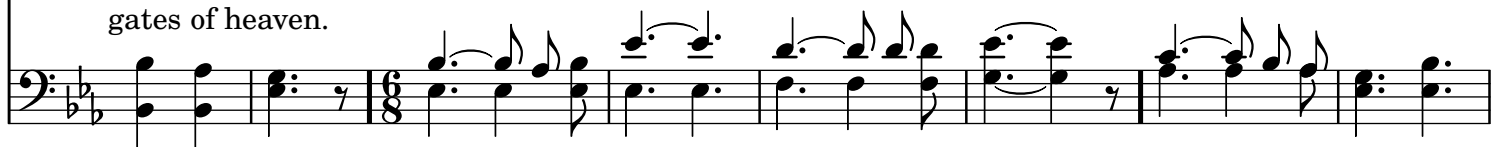
1. "Come un - to Me." It is the Saviour's voice— The Lord of life, who bids thy heart re-
2. Wear - y with life's long struggle, full of pain, O doubt-ing soul, thy Saviour calls a-
3. O dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With conscience wak-ened, of thy God a-
4. Life, rest and peace, the flow'rs of deathless bloom, The Sav - iour gives us— not be - yond the



joice; O wear - y heart, with heav - y cares oppressed, "Come un - to Me," and I will  
 gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish, and thy sor - rows cease: "Come un - to Me," and I will  
 fraid; 'Twi'x hopes and fears— oh, end the anxious strife! "Come un - to Me," and I will  
 tomb, But here, and now, on earth, the taste is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the



give you rest.  
 give you peace. "Come un-to Me," "come unto Me," "Come un-to Me, and  
 give you life.  
 gates of heaven.



"Come un - to Me," "Oh come un - to Me," "Come un - to Me, and



I will give you rest," I will give you rest, I will give you rest.  
 I will give, will give you rest. I will give, will give you rest.



# My Hope on Nothing Less Is Built

Edward Mote

(Solid Rock. L. M. with Refrain)

William B. Bradbury



1. My hope on noth-ing less is built Than Je - sus, and the blood He spilt; I
2. Should darkness seem to veil His face, Un - changed is He, un - changed His grace; In
3. E - ter - nal - ly His promise stands, My name is gra - ven on His hands; Let



## REFRAIN



dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on His blest name.  
 ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale Faith's anchor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id  
 all a - round my soul give way, He still a - bides my last - ing stay.



Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.



# Come, Weary, Anxious, Laden Soul

(Troyte. 8. 8. 8. 6.)

Arthur H. D. Troyte

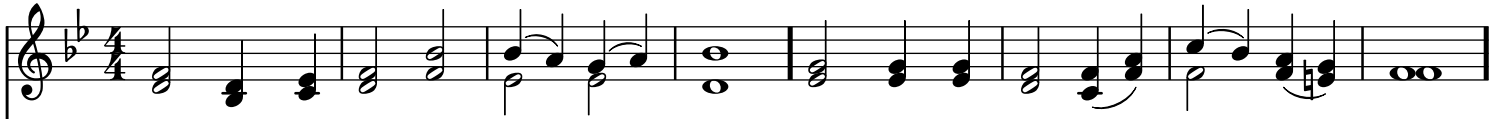
1. Come, wear-y, anx - ious, la - den soul, To Je - sus come, and be made whole;  
 2. Be - hold the cross on which He died; Be - hold His wound - ed, bleed - ing side:  
 3. True joy the world can ne'er af - ford, 'Tis found a - lone in Christ the Lord,  
 4. God loves to hear the con - trite cry, He loves to see the tear - ful eye,  
 5. Oh, if to Je - sus you re - pair, You'll find e - ter - nal com - fort there,

On Him your heav - y bur - den roll— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!  
 Come, in His pre - cious love con - fide— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!  
 In Him for wretch - ed sin - ners stored— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!  
 To read the spir - it's deep - felt sigh— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!  
 And soon shall heaven - ly glo - ry share— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!

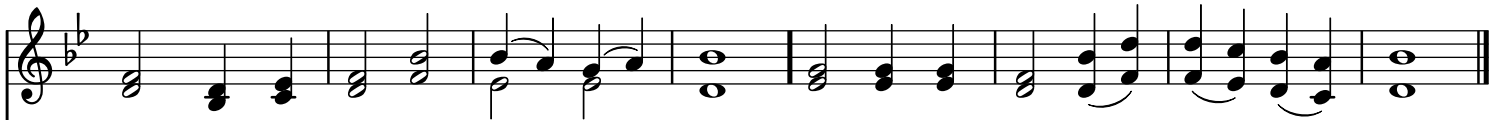
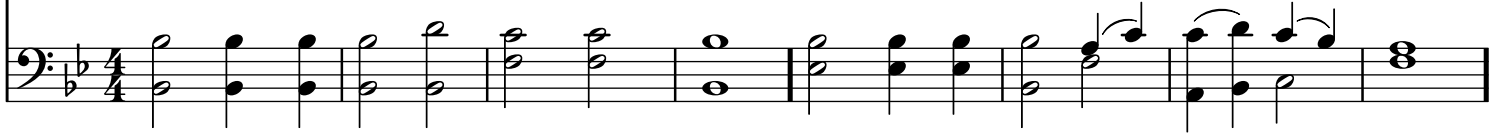
# Redeemed by Blood

(Ernan. L. M.)

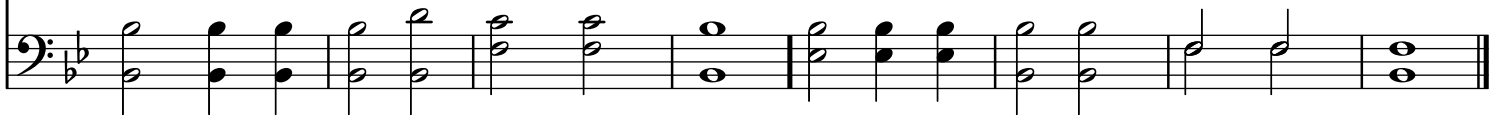
Lowell Mason



1. Redeemed by blood, the work of love, A - maz-ing truth, the blood of One
2. No vic - tim of in - fe - rior worth Could ward the stroke that jus - tice aimed;
3. But He, the Lord of glo - ry, came, Up - on the cross He bowed His head;
4. But lo! He's ris - en from the grave, And bears the great-est, sweet-est name;



Whose place was right-ful - ly a - bove, Co - e - qual on the Fa - ther's throne.  
 For none but He, in heav'n or earth, Could of - fer that which jus - tice claimed.  
 He suf-fered pain, He suf - fered shame, And lay a pris - 'ner with the dead.  
 The Lord, al-might-y now to save, From sin, from death, from end - less shame.





## Faith Is a Very Simple Thing

John C. Ryle

(Remember Me. C. M.)

Asa Hull

1. Faith is a ver - y sim - ple thing, Tho' lit - tle un - der - stood;  
 2. It looks not on the things a - round, Nor on the things with - in;  
 3. It sees up - on the throne of God A vic - tim that was slain;  
 4. Faith is not what we see or feel; It is a sim - ple trust

It frees the soul from death's dread sting, By rest - ing on the blood.  
 It takes its flight to scenes a - bove, Be - yond the sphere of sin.  
 It rests its all on His shed blood, And says, "I'm born a - gain."  
 In what the God of love has said Of Je - sus as the Just.

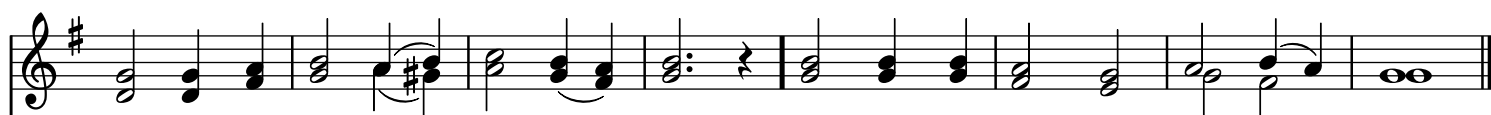
# On Calvary's Cross, Behold the One

(Hamburg. L. M.)

Adapted by Lowell Mason



1. On Cal-v'ry's cross, be - hold the One Who is God's Fel - low and His Son,  
 2. He "knew no sin," yet He must there God's righteous, ho - ly judg - ment bear,  
 3. He's ris - en now, the work is done, And God has glo - ri - fied His Son;  
 4. Then to the Lord for ref - uge fly, For why, poor sin - ner, wilt thou die?



Ac - curs - ed there up - on the tree, He died to set the guilt - y free.  
 Must suf - fer in our guilt - y stead, And numbered be a - mong the dead.  
 Has set Him in the high - est place, The source of rich, un - bound - ed grace.  
 Why wilt thou still re - fuse His call? Who seeks to save, who died for all.



SOLO. *ad lib.*

1. God loved the world so ten-der - ly, His on - ly Son He gave, That  
 2. Oh, love that on - ly God can feel, And on - ly He can show! Its  
 3. Why per-ish, then, ye care-less ones? Why slight the gracious call? Why  
 4. O Sav-iour, melt these hearts of theirs, And bring them to be - lieve That

REFRAIN

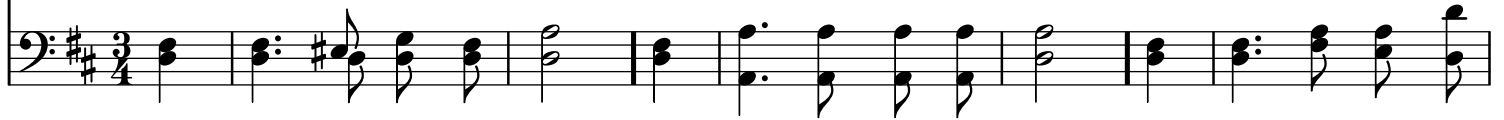
all who on His name be - lieve, Its won-drous pow'r will save.  
 height and depth, its length and breadth, Nor heaven nor earth can know! For God so loved the  
 turn from Him whose words pro - claim E - ter - nal life to all?  
 who - so - ev - er comes to Thee Shall end - less life re-ceive.

world that He gave His on - ly Son, That who-so-ever be-lieveth in Him Should not perish,

should not perish; That whosoever be-lieveth in Him Should not perish, but have everlasting life.



1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear; Heav'n with the ech - o  
 2. Grace first contrived a way To save re - bel-lious man; And all the steps that  
 3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To tread the heavenly road; And new sup-plies each



shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.  
 grace dis-play, Which drew the won-drous plan. Saved by grace a - lone,  
 hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.



This is all my plea; Je - sus died for all mankind, And Je - sus died for me.





1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ruined by the fall; Sal - va - tion full, at
2. Love brings the glo - rious full - ness in, And to the lost makes known Sal - va - tion from the
3. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of God; Re - demption by His



## REFRAIN



high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.  
 pow'r of sin, Through faith in Christ a - lone. Oh! 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love! The  
 death I find, And cleansing through the blood.



love of God to me; It brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.



# Oh What a Gift the Father Gave

Sing to above tune and refrain

**1** Oh, what a gift the Father gave  
When He bestowed His Son!  
To save poor, ruined, guilty man,  
By sin defiled, undone.

**2** For I was lost and vile indeed!  
To sin a willing prey;  
Till God in mercy interposed,  
And turned my night to day.

**3** Now I can call the Saviour mine,  
Though all unworthy still;  
I'm sheltered by His precious blood,  
Beyond the reach of ill.

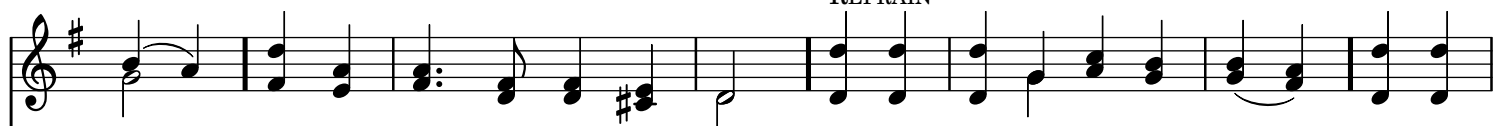
**4** Come all who trust in Jesus now,  
And tell your joys abroad;  
Let thankful hymns of praise ascend  
For Christ, the gift of God.



1. God in mer-cy sent His Son To a world by sin un-done; Je-sus Christ was cru-ci-
2. Sin and death no more shall reign, Je-sus died, and lives a - gain! In the glo - ry's high-est
3. All who in His name be - lieve Ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive; Lord of all is Je - sus
4. Christ the Lord will come a - gain, He who suf - fered once will reign, Ev - 'ry tongue at last will



## REFRAIN



fied— 'Twas for sin - ners Je - sus died.  
 height, See Him, God's supreme de - light. Oh, the glo - ry of the grace, Shining  
 now, Ev - 'ry knee to Him must bow.  
 own, "Je - sus Christ is Lord" a - lone.



in the Saviour's face! Tell - ing sinners from a - bove, "God is light" and "God is love."



## He Comes! He Comes!

(Ostend. C. M. D.)

Lowell Mason

1. He comes! He comes! the Bridegroom comes! The "Morn - ing Star" ap - pears; The  
 2. He comes! He comes! the Son of Man! The fi - nal Ad - am now; "The  
 3. He comes! He comes! the Bridegroom comes! O sin - ner, hear the sound; Ac -

cloud - less morn - ing sweet - ly dawns; Saints, quit this vale of tears; Your  
 King of kings, and Lord of lords"! All knees be - fore Him bow. He  
 cept Him now, if you a - mong His cho - sen would be found; Still

ab - sent Lord no lon - ger mourn; Re - proach no lon - ger bear;  
 comes! His Is - rael in the land Of prom - ise to in - stall;  
 mer - cy's of - fer - ed— cost - less—free— No lon - ger turn a - way;

He comes! He comes! rise, hap - py saints, To meet Him in the air.  
 He comes! He comes! to clear a - way The ru - ins of the fall.  
 He comes! He comes! oh, lin - ger not, Come while 'tis called "to - day."



## How Precious and Pure Is the Truth

(De Fleury. 8. 8. 8. 8. D.)

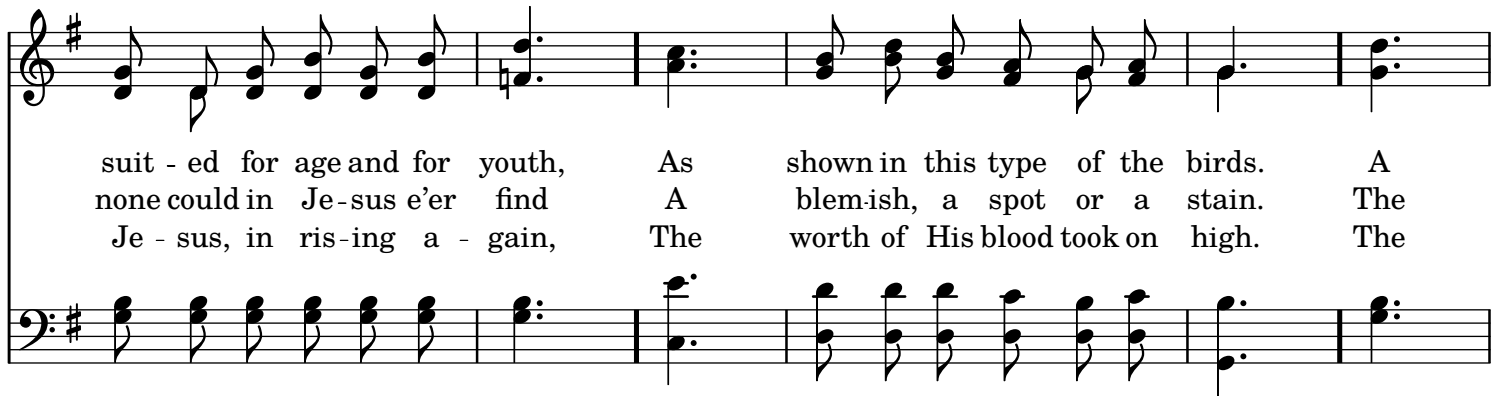
J. S. Bach, arr. by Lewis Edson



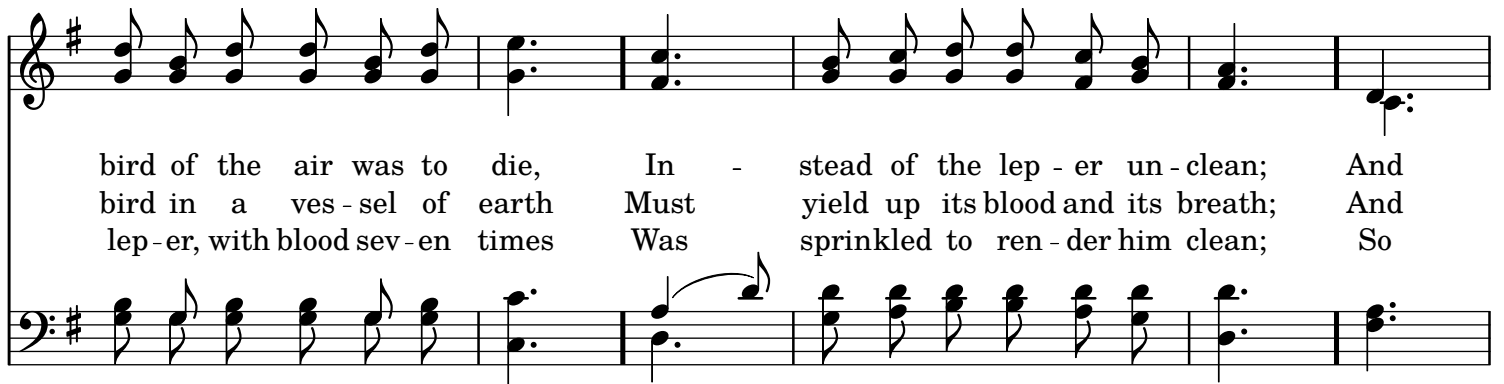
1. How pre-cious and pure is the truth! How sim - ple and love-ly its words! 'Tis  
 2. The bird must be clean of its kind, Or else 'twere un - fit to be slain; And  
 3. The blood of the bird that was slain The liv - ing one bore to the sky; So



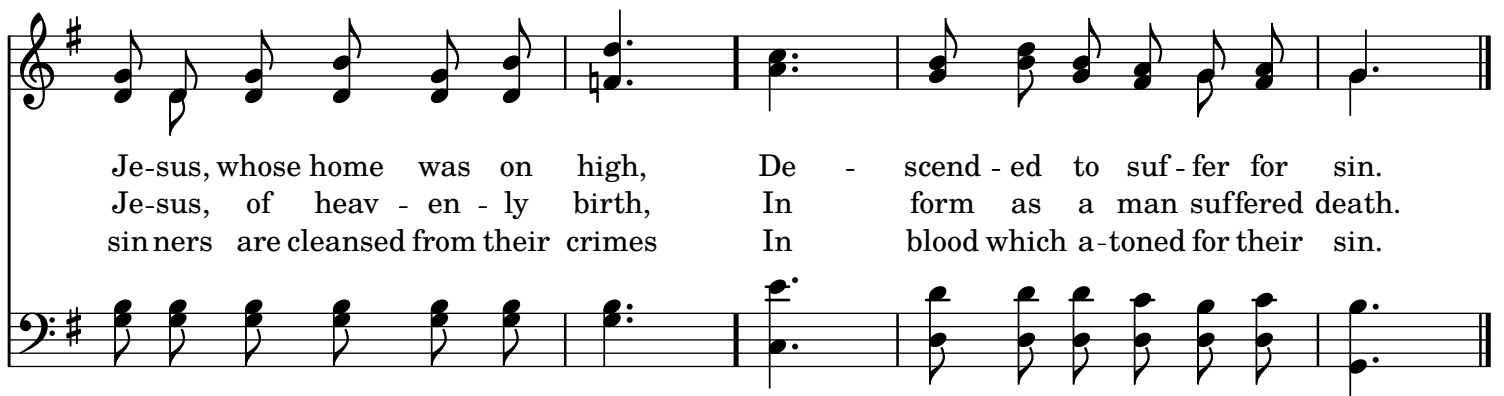
suit - ed for age and for youth, As shown in this type of the birds. A  
 none could in Je - sus e'er find A blemish, a spot or a stain. The  
 Je - sus, in ris - ing a - gain, The worth of His blood took on high. The

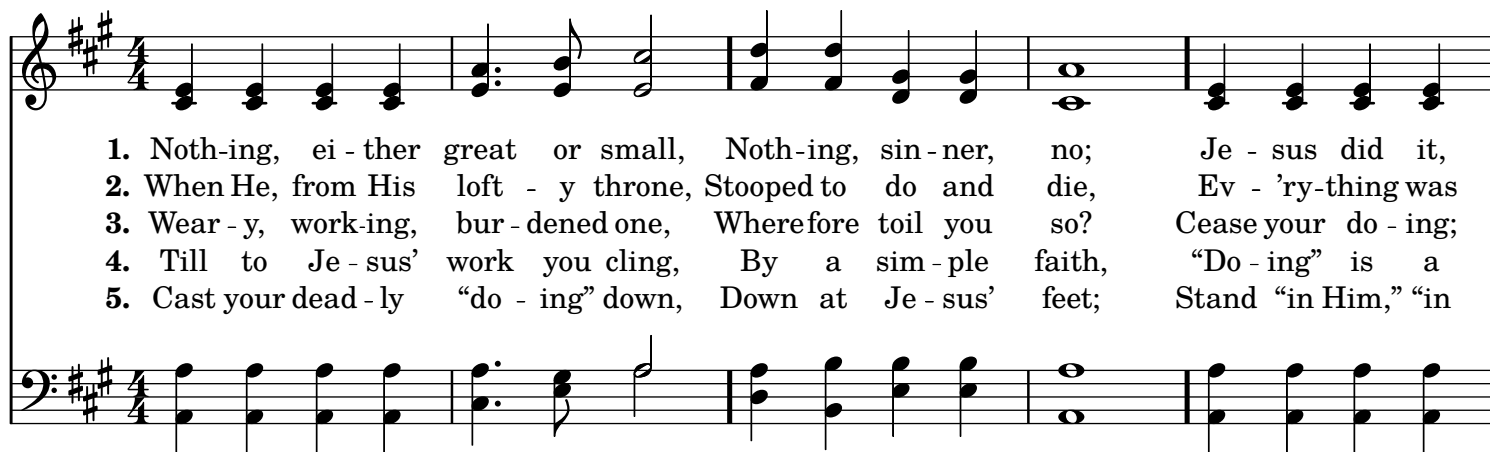


bird of the air was to die, In - stead of the lep - er un - clean; And  
 bird in a ves - sel of earth Must yield up its blood and its breath; And  
 lep - er, with blood sev - en times Was sprinkled to ren - der him clean; So

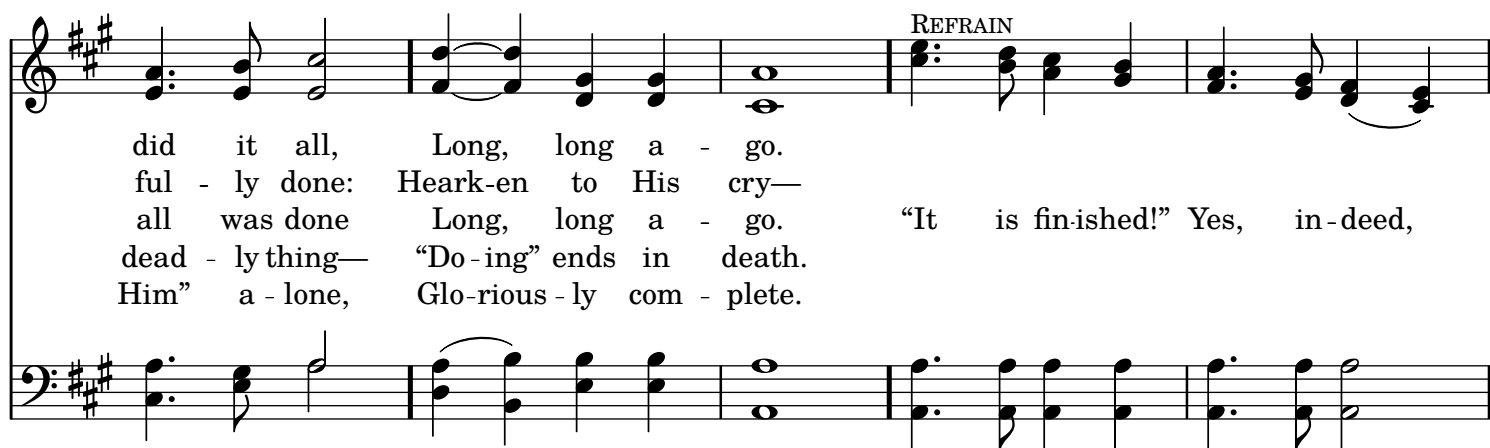


Je - sus, whose home was on high, De - scend - ed to suf - fer for sin.  
 Je - sus, of heav - en - ly birth, In form as a man suffered death.  
 sin - ners are cleansed from their crimes In blood which a - toned for their sin.



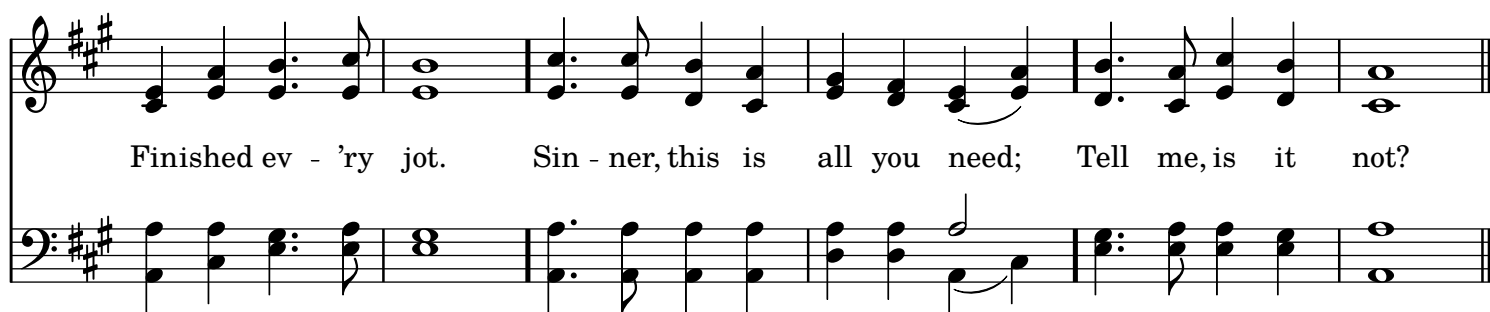


1. Noth-ing, ei - ther great or small, Noth-ing, sin - ner, no; Je - sus did it,  
 2. When He, from His loft - y throne, Stooped to do and die, Ev - 'ry-thing was  
 3. Wear - y, work-ing, bur - dened one, Wherefore toil you so? Cease your do - ing;  
 4. Till to Je - sus' work you cling, By a sim - ple faith, "Do - ing" is a  
 5. Cast your dead - ly "do - ing" down, Down at Je - sus' feet; Stand "in Him," "in

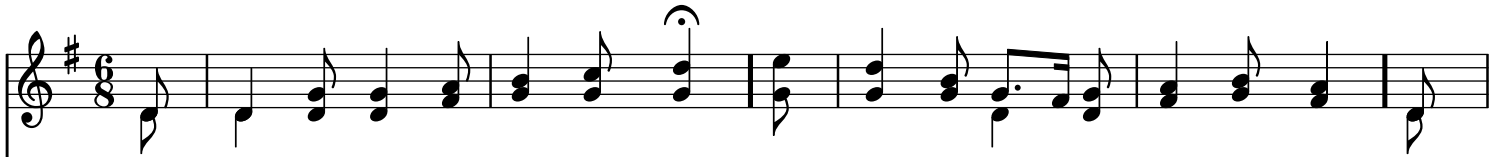


did it all, Long, long a - go.  
 ful - ly done: Heark-en to His cry—  
 all was done Long, long a - go. "It is finished!" Yes, in-deed,  
 dead - ly thing— "Do - ing" ends in death.  
 Him" a - lone, Glo-rious - ly com - plete.

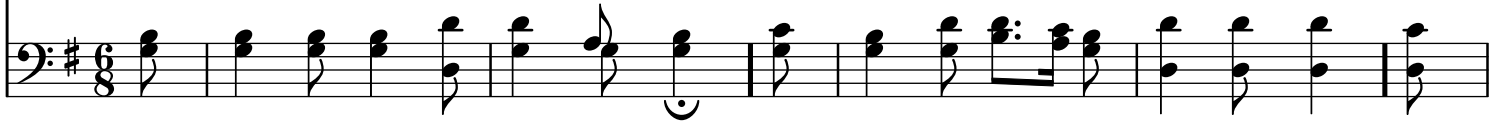
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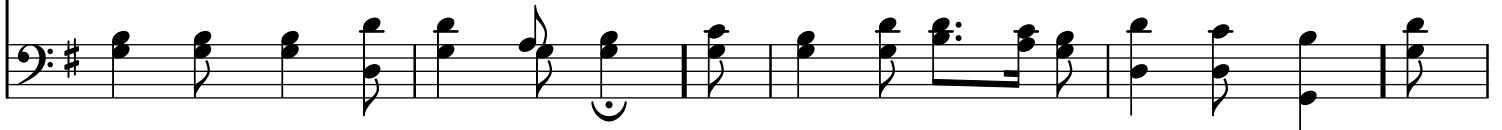
Finished ev - 'ry jot. Sin - ner, this is all you need; Tell me, is it not?



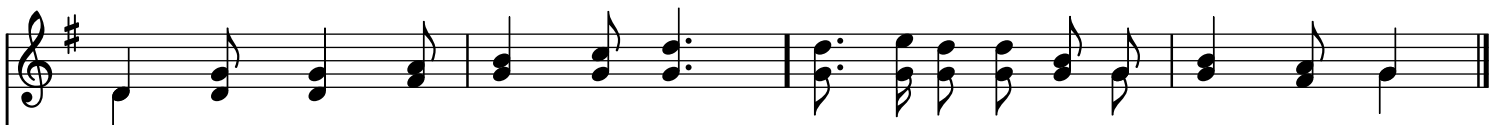
1. What means this ea - ger, anx - ious throng, Which moves with bus - y haste a - long, These  
 2. Je - sus! 'tis He who once be - low Man's path - way trod, mid pain and woe; And  
 3. Ho! all ye heav - y la - den, come! Here's par - don, com - fort, rest and home. Ye  
 4. But if you still His call re - fuse, And all His won - drous love a - buse, Soon



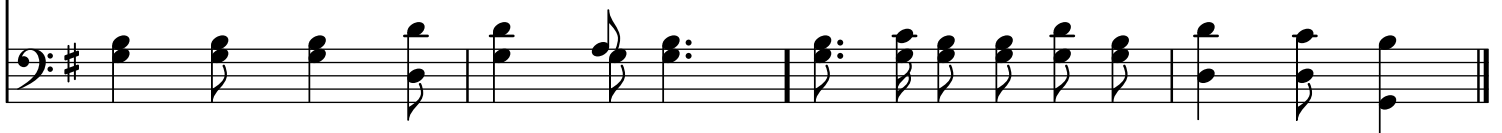
won - drous gath - 'rings day by day? What means this strange com - mo - tion, pray? In  
 bur - dened ones, wher - e'er He came, Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame. The  
 wan - d'ers from a Fa - ther's face, Re - turn, ac - cept His prof - fered grace. Ye  
 will He sad - ly from you turn, Your bit - ter prayer for par - don spurn. "Too



ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply, "Je - sus of Naz - areth pass - eth by." In  
 blind re - joiced to hear the cry, "Je - sus of Naz - areth pass - eth by." The  
 tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - areth pass - eth by." Ye  
 late, too late" will be the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - areth has passed by." "Too



ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply, "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 blind re - joiced to hear the cry, "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
 late, too late" will be the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth has passed by."



# Make Room for Him

(C. M. D. with Refrain)

George C. Stebbins



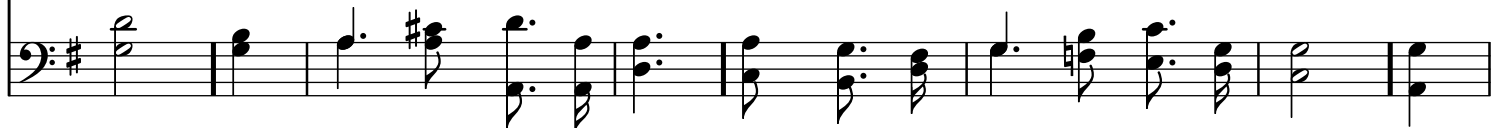
1. No room for Thee, Thou bless - ed One, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child— His well - be-  
 2. No room for Thee! Thy love did seek To win Thine own in vain; For they were  
 3. No room for Thee! Ah, still 'tis true! Men cast Thy claims a - side— The rec - ord  
 4. No room for Him whose sac - ri - fice Can put thy guilt a - way? O doubt-ing



lov - ed on - ly Son, The Sav - iour un - de - filed! No room for Thee in crowd-ed  
 proud and Thou wast meek— They would not let Thee reign. No room at last on earth for  
 old is ev - er new; They hate the Cru - ci - fied! No room for Thee in bus - y  
 soul, a - rise, a - rise, Re - ceive the Christ to - day! His grace ex - tol! His prais-es



inn That e - vening long a - go! "Be - hold the Lamb" who bore our sin Shut  
 Thee, As neath the start-led sky, With cru - el scourge and mock - er - y They  
 marts; Thy pure and gen - tle face Would shame the hard and self - ish hearts That  
 sing! Make room for Him a-lone! For He is Lord and He is King; And



## REFRAIN



out by hearts be-low!  
 led Thee forth to die. Make room for Him! Make room for Him! He  
 run the world - ly race.  
 did for sin a-tone!

for Him!

for Him!





stands outside the door; He waits a-mid the shadows dim, And knocks and calls once more!



# Jesus Is a Loving Saviour

(Wellesley. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

Lizzie S. Tourjée



1. Je - sus is a *lov - ing* Sav-iour, Love it was that brought Him low;  
 2. Je - sus is a *might - y* Sav-iour, Strong His outstretched arm to save;  
 3. Je - sus is a *will - ing* Sav-iour, Ful - ly, free - ly He for - gives;  
 4. Je - sus is a *right - eous* Sav-iour, He has suf - fered once for sins;  
 5. Je - sus is a *last - ing* Sav-iour, Ev - er will His love en - dure;



Come, He says, in words of mer-cy, Prove my lov - ing - kind - ness now.  
 He has van - quished death and Sa-tan, He has tri - umphed o'er the grave.  
 And the soul which looks un - to Him From that hap - py mo - ment lives.  
 Death He suf - fered, ere in tri-umph He could bring re - demp - tion in.  
 Souls which rest by faith up - on Him Are e - ter - nal - ly se - cure.

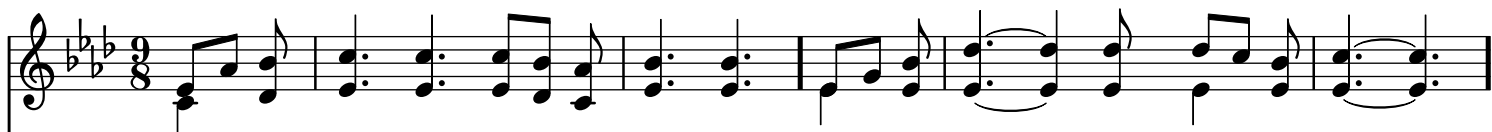


# My Redeemer

Philip P. Bliss

(My Redeemer. 8. 7. 8. 7. with Refrain)

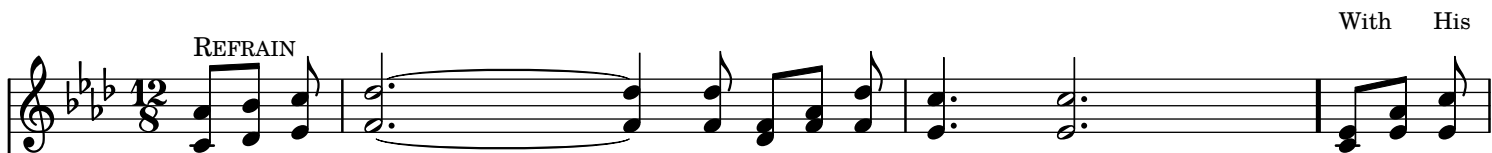
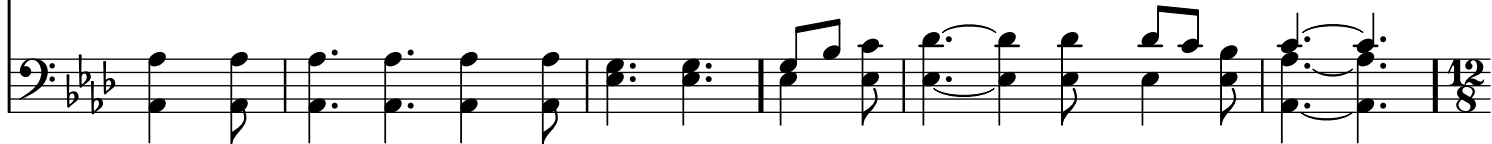
James McGranahan



1. I will sing of my Re-deem - er, And His won - drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem - er; His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,



On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His bound - less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.  
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.



REFRAIN

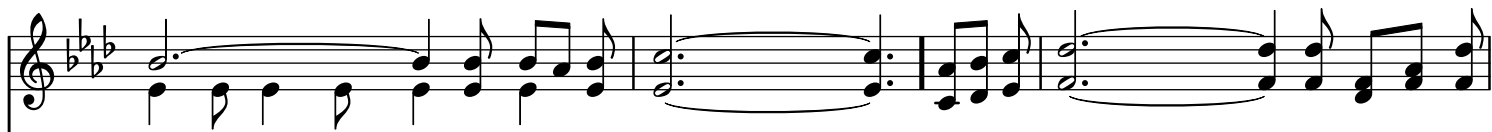
With His

Sing, oh, sing \_\_\_\_\_ of my Re-deem - er!

With His  
With His



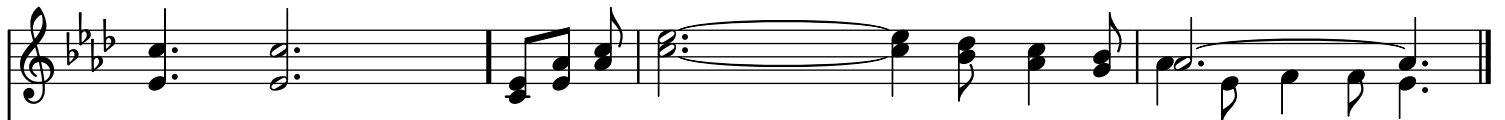
Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem - er! Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem - er! With His blood \_\_\_\_\_



blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me; \_\_\_\_\_ On the cross \_\_\_\_\_ He sealed my blood \_\_\_\_\_ He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me; On the cross He sealed my par-don, On the



blood He pur-chased me, With His blood He purchased me;



Paid the debt, \_\_\_\_\_ and made me free. \_\_\_\_\_

par - don,

cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.



free. \_\_\_\_\_



# Jesus Only Can Impart

(Seymour. 7. 7. 7. 7.)

Carl Maria von Weber

1. Je - sus on - ly can im - part Peace of con-science, joy of heart;  
 2. Je - sus on - ly can sup - ply Con-stant pleas-ure, last-ing joy;  
 3. Je - sus on - ly— sweet - est plea, When the soul its state can see;  
 4. Je - sus on - ly; ev - 'ry claim We can make is in that name;

Je - sus on - ly can pro - claim Par - don thro' His bless - ed name.  
 Je - sus on - ly can re - move Ev - 'ry thought that makes us rove.  
 When its mis - 'ry it can feel, Je - sus on - ly then can heal.  
 Full sal - va - tion meets us there; Else-where, noth - ing but de - spair.

# Oh, Have You Not Heard of That Wonderful Love?

(P. M. with Refrain)

J. C. Englebrect



1. Oh, have you not heard of that wonder-ful love, That flows from God's heart so free,
2. Poor sin-ners un - done, and sin-ful, and lost, This love of our God now re - ceive;
3. Oh, sweet is its rest to the wear-y and worn, Who deep feel the bur-den of sin;
4. Then will you not prove this wonder-ful love, That flows from God's heart so free,



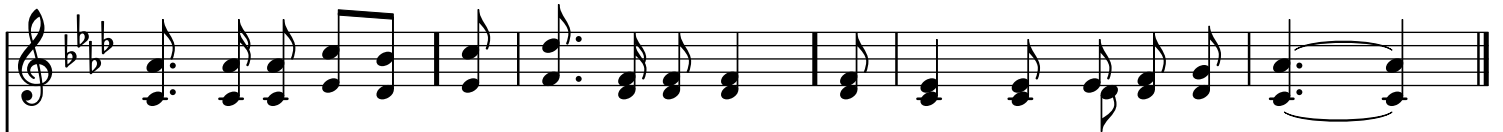
Which led Him to give for a per-ish - ing world His Son to be nailed to the tree?  
 No heart is too sad this love to make glad, When once on God's Word we be - lieve.  
 It seeks for no mer-it its bliss to in - her-it, No goodness with - out or with - in.  
 Which led Him to give, that sin-ners might live, His Son to be nailed to the tree?



## REFRAIN



Be - lieve that wonder-ful love, Be - lieve that wonder-ful love, The



gos - pel is free, God sends it to thee, Be - lieve God's wonder-ful love.



# In Rags and in Ruin

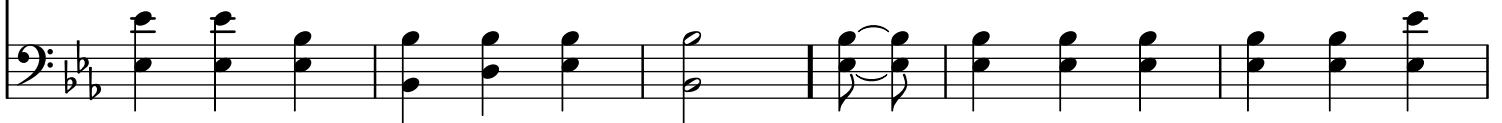
(Comfort. 11. 11. 11. 11.)



1. In rags and in ru - in, with - out and with - in, One ter - ri - ble  
 2. Oh! none can re - store, nor such deep sin ef - face, But the One who comes  
 3. What an ear - nest and seal of un - speak - a - ble bliss Is con - veyed in the  
 4. And the ver - y best robe, and the fat - ling, and wine, (What a change from the



mass of pol - lu - tion and sin; By false friends de - sert - ed, of  
 forth in such in - fin - ite grace; For grace is a - bove all his  
 Fa - ther's af - fec - tion - ate kiss! The lost one is found, and the  
 rags, and the husks, and the swine!) With mu - sic and danc - ing— 'tis

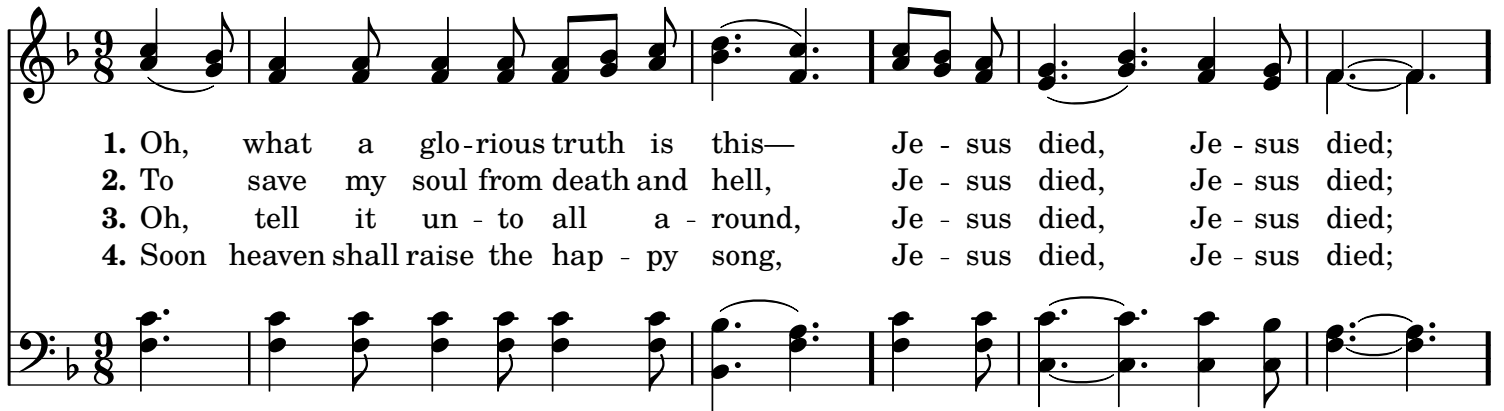


for - tune be - reft, He turns to the home he once ea - ger - ly left.  
 sin and dis - tress, And he's noth - ing to do— save his sin to con - fess!  
 ser - vants must bring, At the Fa - ther's com - mand, the shoes and the ring.  
 something so new, Such a full - ness of bless - ing— and noth - ing to do!

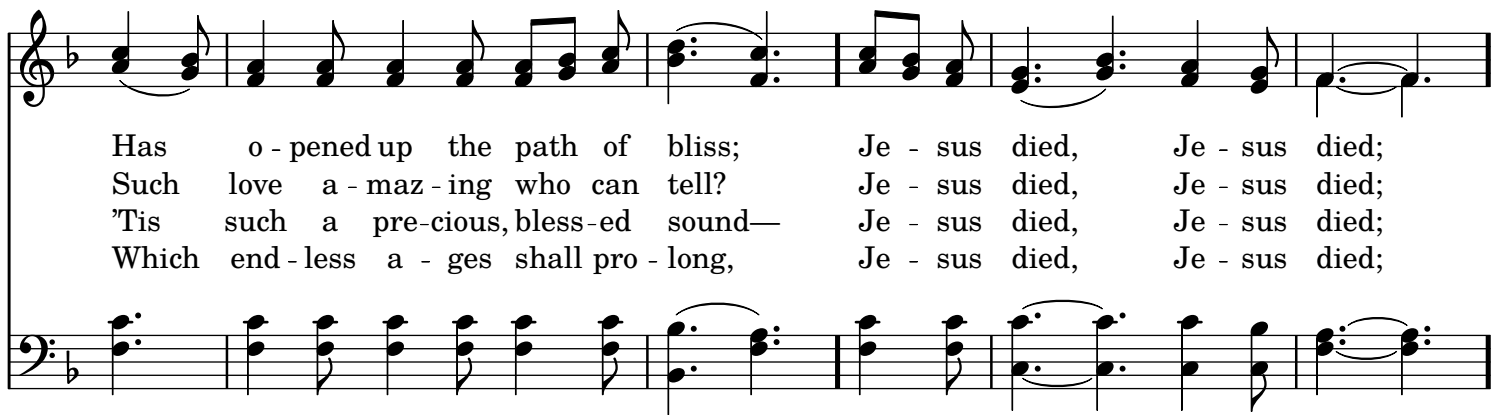


5 Ah! nothing to do, for the sinner that's dead  
 Must needs have another to work in his stead:  
 And Jesus, in Calvary's terrible hour,  
 Redemption accomplished in marvelous power,

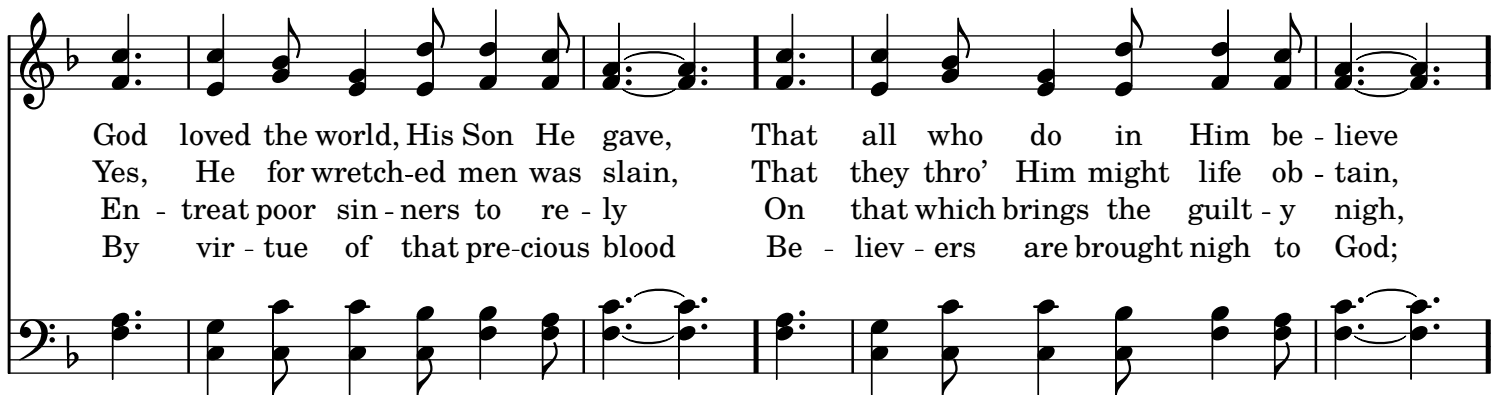
6 Which shut up the world to its folly and strife,  
 But opened a passage from death unto life.  
 Are you ruined and helpless? God offers to you  
 A free, full salvation—and nothing to do!



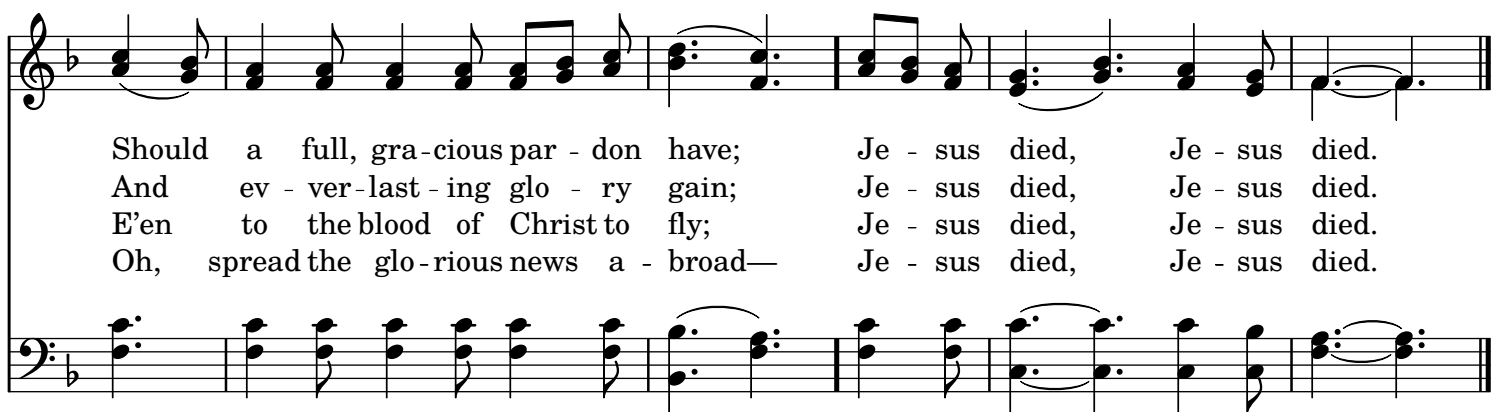
1. Oh, what a glo-rious truth is this— Je - sus died, Je - sus died;  
 2. To save my soul from death and hell, Je - sus died, Je - sus died;  
 3. Oh, tell it un - to all a - round, Je - sus died, Je - sus died;  
 4. Soon heaven shall raise the hap - py song, Je - sus died, Je - sus died;



Has o - pened up the path of bliss; Je - sus died, Je - sus died;  
 Such love a - maz - ing who can tell? Je - sus died, Je - sus died;  
 'Tis such a pre-cious, bless-ed sound— Je - sus died, Je - sus died;  
 Which end - less a - ges shall pro - long, Je - sus died, Je - sus died;



God loved the world, His Son He gave, That all who do in Him be - lieve  
 Yes, He for wretch-ed men was slain, That they thro' Him might life ob - tain,  
 En - treat poor sin - ners to re - ly On that which brings the guilt - y nigh,  
 By vir - tue of that pre-cious blood Be - liev - ers are brought nigh to God;



Should a full, gra-cious par - don have; Je - sus died, Je - sus died.  
 And ev - ver - last - ing glo - ry gain; Je - sus died, Je - sus died.  
 E'en to the blood of Christ to fly; Je - sus died, Je - sus died.  
 Oh, spread the glo-rious news a - broad— Je - sus died, Je - sus died.

1. Oh, what a Sav - iour is Je - sus the Lord! Well may His name by His  
 2. Now in the glo - ry He waits to im-part Peace to the con-science, and  
 3. Thou - sands have fled to His spear - pierc-ed side: Wel - come they all have been,  
 4. Come, then, poor sin - ner, no lon - ger de - lay, Come to the Sav - iour, come

saints be a-dored! He has re-deemed them from hell by His blood,  
 joy to the heart; Waits to be gra - cious, to par - don and heal  
 none are de-nied; Wear - y and la - den, they all have been blest,  
 now while you may; So shall your peace be e - ter - nal - ly sure,

REFRAIN

Saved them for - ev - er and brought them to God.  
 All who their sin and their wretch - ed-ness feel. Je - sus the Sav-iour is  
 Joy - ful - ly now in the Sav - iour they rest.  
 So shall your hap - pi-ness ev - er en-dure!

might - y to save, Je - sus hath tri - umphed o'er death and the grave.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord, And He will sure - ly  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich blessings to be - stow; Plunge now in - to the  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest; Be - lieve in Him with -  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce -

REFRAIN

give you rest, By trust - ing in His Word.  
 crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,  
 out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
 les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.



1. Pass-ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing, Yes, but whith - er, whith - er bound? Is it  
 2. Pass-ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing, Naught the wheels of time can stay; Sweet the  
 3. Pass-ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing, Man - y on the down-ward road; Care-less  
 4. Pass-ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing, Time its course will quick - ly run; Still we



to the man - y mansions Where e - ter - nal rest is found? Pass - ing onward— Yes, but  
 thought that some are go - ing To the realms of per - fect day; Pass - ing onward— Christ their  
 of their souls im - mor - tal, Heeding not the call of God, Pass - ing onward— Tramp - ling  
 hear the fond entreat - y Of the ev - er - gracious One— “Come and wel - come, ’Tis by

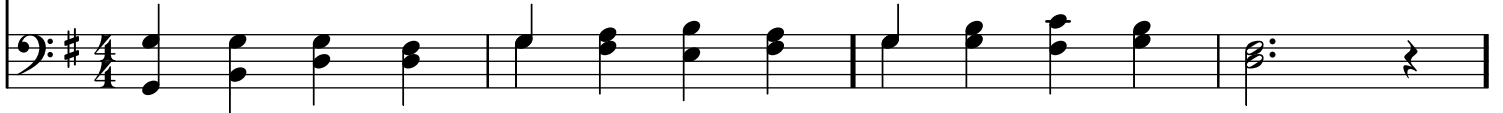


whith - er, whith - er bound? Pass - ing on - ward— Yes, but whith - er, whith - er bound?  
 lead - er, Christ their way. Pass - ing on - ward— Christ their lead - er, Christ their way.  
 on the Sav - iour’s blood. Pass - ing on - ward— Tramp - ling on the Sav - iour’s blood.  
*Me* that life is won.” “Come and wel - come, ’Tis by *Me* that life is won.”





1. Pre - cious, pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Shed on Cal - va - ry;
2. Pre - cious, pre - cious blood of Je - sus; All the price is paid!
3. Tho' thy sins are red like crim - son, Deep in scar - let glow,
4. Pre - cious, pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Ev - er of - fered free!
5. Pre - cious blood, whose full a - tone - ment Makes us nigh to God!



Shed for reb - els, and for sin - ners, Shed for me.  
 Per - fect par - don now is of - fered, Peace is made.  
 Je - sus' pre - cious blood can make them White as snow.  
 Oh, be - lieve it, oh, re - ceive it, 'Tis for thee!  
 Pre - cious blood, our song and glo - ry, Praise and laud!





*Slow, with expression.*

1. Yet there is room! The Lamb's bright hall of song, With its fair glo - ry,  
 2. Day is de - clin - ing, and the sun is low; The shad - ows length - en,  
 3. The brid - al hall is fill - ing for the feast: Pass in, pass in, and  
 4. It fills, it fills, that hall of ju - bi - lee! Make haste, make haste: 'tis

REFRAIN *p* *mf*  
 beck - ons thee a - long; Room, room, still room! Oh, en - ter, en - ter now!  
 light makes haste to go.  
 be the Bridegroom's guest. (*Verse 8 only*)  
 not too full for thee. *No room! no room! Oh, woe - ful cry—“No room!”*

5 Yet there is room! Still open stands the gate,  
 The gate is love; it is not yet too late.

6 Pass in, pass in! That banquet is for thee:  
 That cup of everlasting love is free.

7 Louder and sweeter sounds the loving call:  
 Come, lingerer, come; enter that festal hall.

8 Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom:  
 Then the last, low, long cry, “No room! no room!”



1. O Christ, what bur - dens bowed Thy head! Our load was laid on Thee;  
 2. Death and the curse were in our cup— O Christ, 'twas full for Thee;  
 3. Je - ho - vah lift - ed up His rod— O Christ, it fell on Thee;  
 4. The tem - pest's aw - ful voice was heard, O Christ, it broke on Thee;  
 5. For me, Lord Je - sus, Thou hast died, And I have died in Thee;



Thou stood - est in the sin - ner's stead To bear all ill for me.  
 But Thou hast drained the last dark drop, 'Tis emp - ty now for me.  
 Thou wast for - sa - ken of Thy God; No dis - tance now for me.  
 Thy o - pen bos - om was my ward; It bore the storm for me.  
 Thou'rt risen: my bands are all un - tied, And now Thou liv'st in me.



A vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed; Now there's no load for me.  
 That bit - ter cup— love drank it up; Left but the love for me.  
 Thy blood be - neath that rod has flowed: Thy bruis - ing heal - eth me.  
 Thy form was scarred, Thy vis - age marred; Now cloud - less peace for me.  
 The Fa - ther's face of ra - diant grace Shines now in light on me.



## Salvation Through Christ Jesus

(Missionary Hymn. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.)

Lowell Mason



1. Sal - va - tion thro' Christ Je - sus! En - dearing, precious sound! Shout, shout the word "sal -  
 2. Sal - va - tion for the a - ged, Sal - va - tion for the young, Sal - va - tion e'en for  
 3. Sal - va - tion with - out mon - ey, Sal - va - tion with - out price, Sal - va - tion with - out



va - tion" To earth's re - mot - est bound— Sal - va - tion for the guilt - y, Sal -  
 chil - dren, Pro - claim with joy - ful tongue; Sal - va - tion for the wealth - y, Sal -  
 la - bor— Be - liev - ing doth suf - fice; Sal - va - tion now, this mo - ment; Then



va - tion for the lost; Sal - va - tion for the wretch - ed, The sad and tempest - tossed.  
 va - tion for the poor, Sal - va - tion for the low - ly, Yes, life for - ev - er - more!  
 why, oh, why de - lay? You may not see to - mor - row, Now is sal - va - tion's day.



# Shall We Gather at His Coming?

(Beautiful River. 8. 7. 8. 7. with Refrain)

Robert Lowry



1. Shall we gath - er at His com - ing, When the dead in Christ a - rise?
2. Dai - ly near - er draws His com - ing; This makes all His own re - joice;
3. When the Sav - iour at His com - ing Shall His own in glo - ry bring,
4. Now be - fore the Sav - iour's com - ing, Seek His par - don free to know;



Shall we hear the Sav - iour call us To His home be - yond the skies?  
 Who are they that fear to meet Him? Those who now love not His voice.  
 Will you be a - mong the num - ber? Will you too His prais - es sing?  
 Be your stains of sin as scar - let, He will make you white as snow.



Yes, we'll gath - er at His com - ing, His glo - rious, His glo - ri - ous com - ing,



Gath - er with His saints at His com - ing, If cleansed by the Sav - iour's blood.



1. "Strick - en, smit - ten and af - flict - ed," See Him dy - ing on the tree!  
 2. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion; Here's the ref - uge of the lost;

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed! Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!  
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion— His the name of which we boast.

Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed! See who bears the aw - ful load!  
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wounded— Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt,

'Tis the Word, 'tis God's A - noint-ed— Son of Man and Son of God.  
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Thee their hope have built.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won - der - ful re -  
 3. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's emp - ty

glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry simply, As to a lit - tle  
 demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so  
 glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawning on my

child, For I am weak and wear - y, And help - less and de - filed.  
 soon; The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old  
 soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: Christ Je - sus makes thee whole.

REFRAIN

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



1. The gospel bells are ring-ing O-ver land, from sea to sea; Blessed news of free sal-  
 2. The gospel bells in-vite us To a feast prepared for all; Do not slight the in-vi-  
 3. The gospel bells give warn-ing, As they sound from day to day, Of the fate which doth a-  
 4. The gospel bells are joy-ful As they ech-o far and wide, Bearing notes of perfect



va-tion Do they of-fer you and me. "For God so loved the world, That His on-ly Son He  
 ta-tion, Nor re-ject the gracious call. "I am the bread of life; Eat of Me, thou hungry  
 wait them Who for-ev-er will de-lay. "Es-cape thou for thy life! Tar-ry not in all the  
 par-don Thro' a Saviour cru-ci-fied; "Good ti-dings of great joy To all peo-ple do I



gave; Who-so-e'er be-liev-eth in Him Ev-er-last-ing life shall have."  
 soul; Tho' your sins be red as crim-son, They shall be as white as wool."  
 plain; Nor be-hind thee look, oh, nev-er, Lest thou be consumed in pain."  
 bring; Un-to you is born a Sav-iour, Which is Christ the Lord and King."



## REFRAIN



Gos-pel bells, how they ring O-ver land from sea to sea;  
 Gos-pel bells, how they ring,



Gos-pel bells, free - ly bring Blessed news to you and me.  
Gos - pel bells free - ly bring

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves: a vocal line on top and a bass line on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and contains the lyrics: "Gos-pel bells, free - ly bring Blessed news to you and me." The bass line begins with a bass clef and provides harmonic support for the vocal line. The lyrics "Gos - pel bells free - ly bring" are written below the first two measures of the vocal line.



# He Knew No Sin, That Holy One

(Sawley. C. M.)

James Walch



1. He knew no sin, that Ho - ly One, Yet was made sin for us,  
 2. For - sa - ken whol - ly on the tree, Un - heard His bit - ter cry,  
 3. Bloodsprinkled is the mer - cy - seat, The throne is sat - is - fied;  
 4. In righteous - ness God now can bless All who His Word be - lieve,  
 5. But soon will close that o - pen door, Be hushed that gra - cious voice,



God gave His well - be - lov - ed Son To die for sin - ners thus.  
 That we from judg - ment might be free, The right - eous One must die.  
 Re - demp - tion's work is all com - plete, And Christ is glo - ri - fied.  
 And life e - ter - nal they pos - sess Who Christ the Son re - ceive.  
 Glad ti - dings shall be heard no more; Now make thy fi - nal choice.



1. The gos - pel of Thy grace My stubborn heart has won; For God so loved the  
 2. The ser - pent "lift - ed up" Could life and heal - ing give; So Je - sus on the  
 3. "The soul that sin - neth dies": My aw - ful doom I heard; I was for - ev - er  
 4. "Not to condemn the world" The "Man of Sor - rows" came; But that the world might

world, He gave His on - ly Son, That who - soev - er will believe Shall ev - erlasting  
 cross Once died that we might live: For who - soev - er will believe Shall ev - erlasting  
 lost But for Thy gra - cious word That who - soev - er will believe Shall ev - erlasting  
 have Sal - va - tion thro' His name: For who - soev - er will believe Shall ev - erlasting

REFRAIN

life re - ceive— Shall ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive!

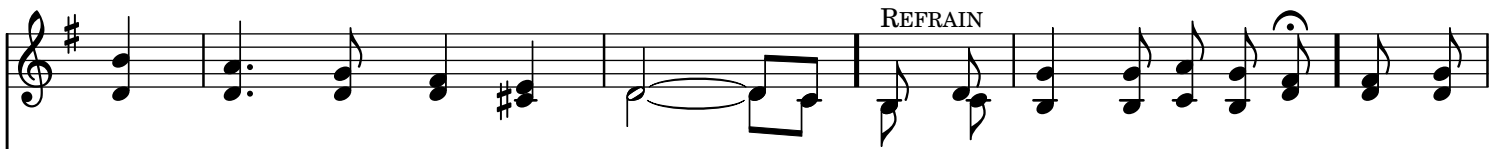
# The Heavenly Bridegroom Soon Will Come

(8. 8. 6. with Refrain)

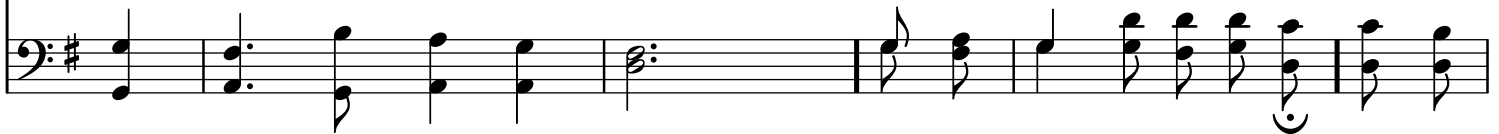
E. F. Miller



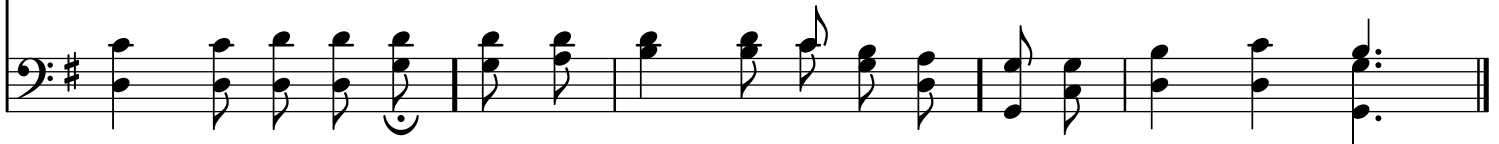
1. The heaven - ly Bride - groom soon will come, To claim His bride, and take her home,
2. The Bridegroom comes, let no man doubt, A - las, for those whose lamps are out!
3. Who read - y are shall en - ter in; The mar-riage feast will then be - gin,
4. The right-eous, saved for - ev - er - more, Their God shall cease - less - ly a - dore,
5. O sin - ner! ere it be too late, Flee now to mer - cy's o - pen gate,



To dwell with Him on high. \_\_\_\_\_  
 They'll find no oil to buy. \_\_\_\_\_  
 And ev - 'ry tear be dry. \_\_\_\_\_ Trim your lamps and be read-y, Trim your  
 In bliss be - yond the sky. \_\_\_\_\_  
 And join Christ's wait - ing band. \_\_\_\_\_



lamps and be read-y, Trim your lamps and be read-y, For the Bride-groom's night.





1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus; He speaks, the drooping
2. Your man - y sins are all for - giv'n; Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus; Go on your way in
3. All glo - ry to the ris - en Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus; I love the bless - ed
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus; Oh, how my soul de -
5. The chil - dren, too, both great and small, Who love the name of Je - sus, May now ac - cept the



heart to cheer; Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.  
 peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus.  
 Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus. Sweetest note in ser - aph song,  
 lights to hear The pre - cious name of Je - sus.  
 gra - cious call To work and live for Je - sus.



Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus.



# “Behold the Lamb” Enthroned on High

Sing to previous tune and refrain

**1** “Behold the Lamb” enthroned on high,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.  
 In Him we are to God brought nigh,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.  
 He who on Calvary’s cross has bled,  
 He who was numbered with the dead,  
 Exalted now o’er all as Head,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.

**2** “Complete in Him” at God’s right hand,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.  
 Before the throne we boldly stand,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.  
 The blood-besprinkled mercy-seat,  
 His piercèd side, His hands, and feet,  
 Proclaim redemption’s work complete.  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.

**3** God finds eternal rest in Him,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.  
 That rest which was disturbed by sin,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.  
 We too by faith on Him repose,  
 Who did the Father’s heart disclose,  
 From which this full salvation flows.  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.

**4** As one with Him we rest secure,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.  
 Unchanging doth His work endure,  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.  
 Now seated on the Father’s throne,  
 Elect and precious cornerstone,  
 On Him we rest—on Him alone.  
 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.



1. Just as I am— with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am— and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am— poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind, Yea,
4. Just as I am— Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be -
5. Just as I am— Thy love, I own, Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down: Now



that Thou bid'st me come to Thee: O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot: O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 all I need in Thee to find: O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve: O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



# The Wanderer No More Will Roam

(Silent Night. 8. 8. 8. 6. 6.)

Franz X. Gruber



1. The wan-der - er no more will roam, The lost one to the fold hath come, The prod-i -
2. Tho' clothed in rags, by sin de - filed, The Fa - ther did embrace His child; And I am
3. It is the Fa - ther's joy to bless, His love has found for me a dress, A robe of
4. And now my famished soul is fed, A feast of love for me is spread, I feed up -
5. Yea, in the full-ness of His grace, God put me in the chil - dren's place, Where I may



gal is wel - comed home,	O Lamb of God, to	Thee! —	O Lamb of God, to	Thee!
par - doned, rec - on - ciled,	O Lamb of God, in	Thee! —	O Lamb of God, in	Thee!
spot - less righteous - ness,	O Lamb of God, in	Thee! —	O Lamb of God, in	Thee!
on the chil - dren's bread,	O Lamb of God, in	Thee! —	O Lamb of God, in	Thee!
gaze up - on His face,	O Lamb of God, in	Thee! —	O Lamb of God, in	Thee!



# “Too Late, Too Late!” How Sad the Sound

(Arlington, C. M.)

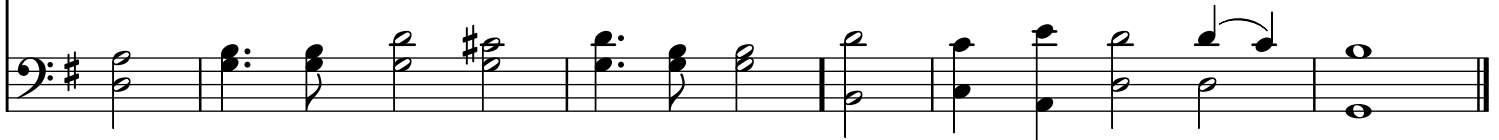
Thomas A. Arne



1. “Too late, too late!” how sad the sound On anx - ious hu - man ears,
2. But there’s a time, when sad - der far, Shall sound in hu - man ears,
3. “Too late” they’ll feel their lost es - tate, Which now they don’t be - lieve;
4. “Too late” they’ll find the door will shut, Which now stands o - pen wide;



- Of those who’ve wait - ed long, a prey To doubts, and hopes, and fears.  
 A dread “too late,” which, kill - ing hope, Will turn to death all fears.  
 “Too late” they’ll see the grace of God Which now they won’t re - ceive.  
 “Too late” they’ll have to meet their God With no place then to hide.



**5** O sinner, pause, ere yet “too late”;  
 Now is the day of grace,  
 Now Jesus calls, oh, do obey  
 His pleading, loving voice.

**6** Today ’tis free to all who come,  
 And take Him at His word;  
 Tomorrow’s sun may rise “too late”  
 For you who now have heard.



# Rise, Dear Soul! Behold Thy Saviour

A. P. Cecil

(Suffield. 8. 7. 8. 7.)



1. Rise, dear soul! be - hold the Sav-iour, Seat - ed on the Fa - ther's throne;  
 2. Once on earth in Beth - l'em's man-ger, As a new-born babe He lay;  
 3. Sin - ner! see thy God be - side thee, In a ser-vant's form come near;  
 4. Sin - ner! see the bleed-ing Sav-iour, Pierced and nailed to Cal - v'ry's tree;

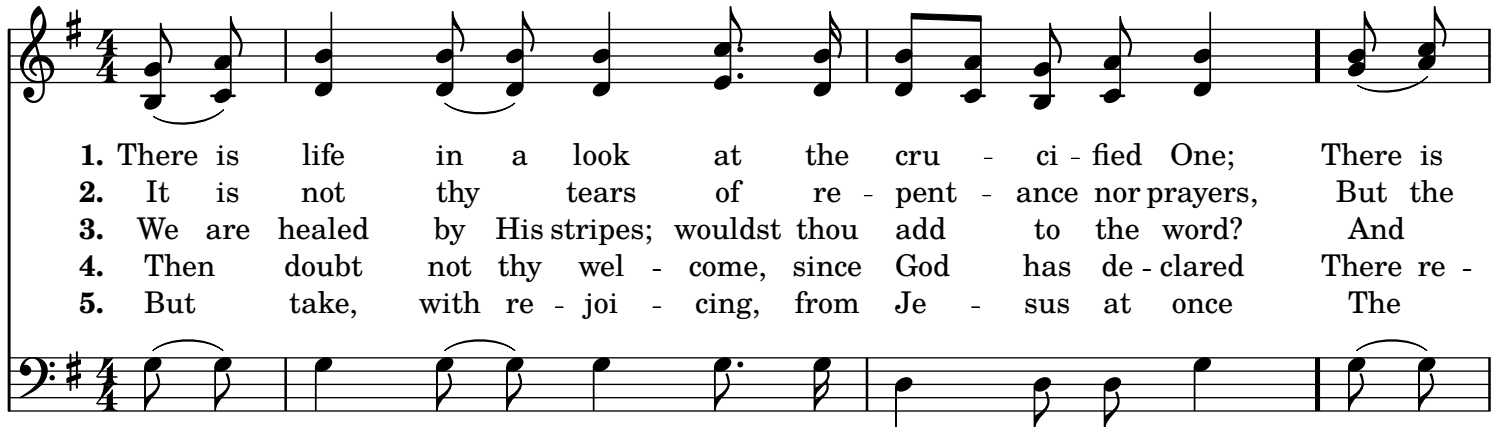


- Ob - ject of God's high - est fa - vor; See Him— God's be - lov - ed Son.  
 God come down a heaven-ly stran-ger, Love to sin - ners to dis - play.  
 Sit - ting, walk - ing, talk - ing with thee, Si - nai's mount no lon - ger fear.  
 Sac - ri - fice of sweet - est sa - vor, Ob - ject of man's en - mi - ty.

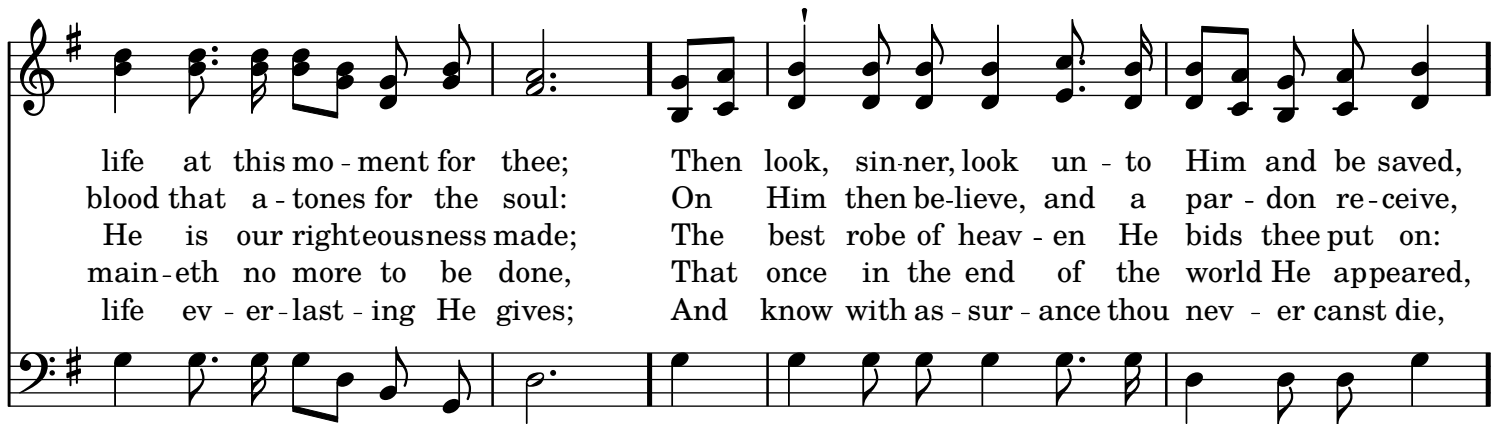


- 5 See the sun at noonday hidden,  
 See the rocks and mountains shake,  
 See the Man midst darkness smitten;  
 Why did God His Son forsake?

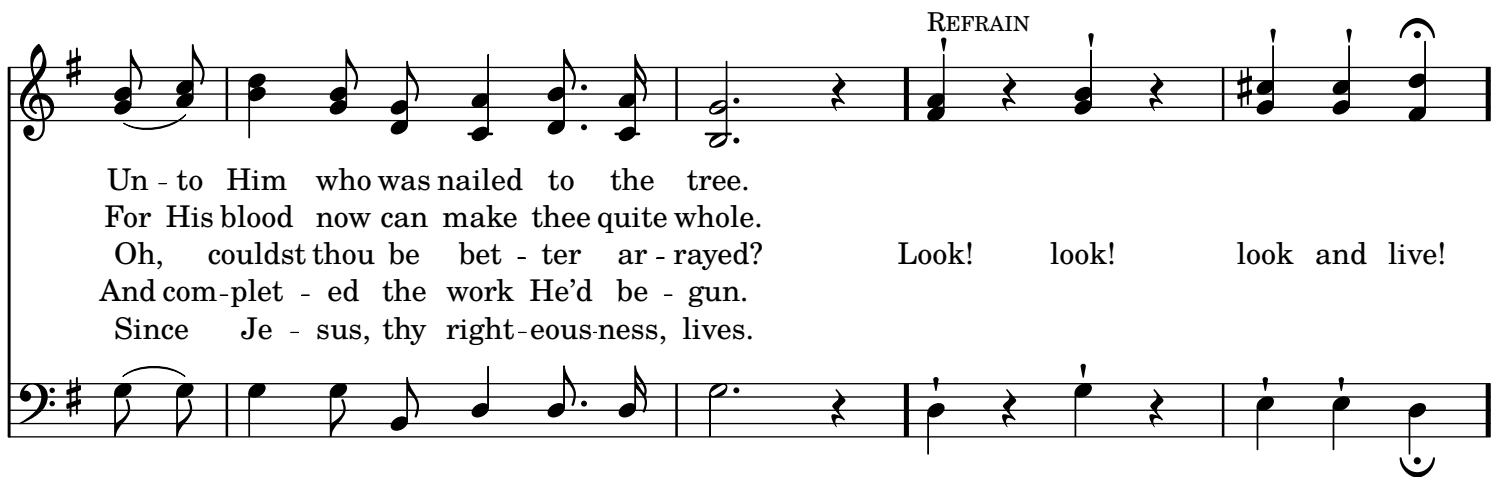
- 6 Sinner—hear the wondrous story:  
 Jesus died and rose for thee;  
 God in heaven now waits to save thee,  
 Now, believing, thou art free.



1. There is life in a look at the cru - ci - fied One; There is  
 2. It is not thy tears of re - pent - ance nor prayers, But the  
 3. We are healed by His stripes; wouldst thou add to the word? And  
 4. Then doubt not thy wel - come, since God has de - clared There re -  
 5. But take, with re - joi - cing, from Je - sus at once The

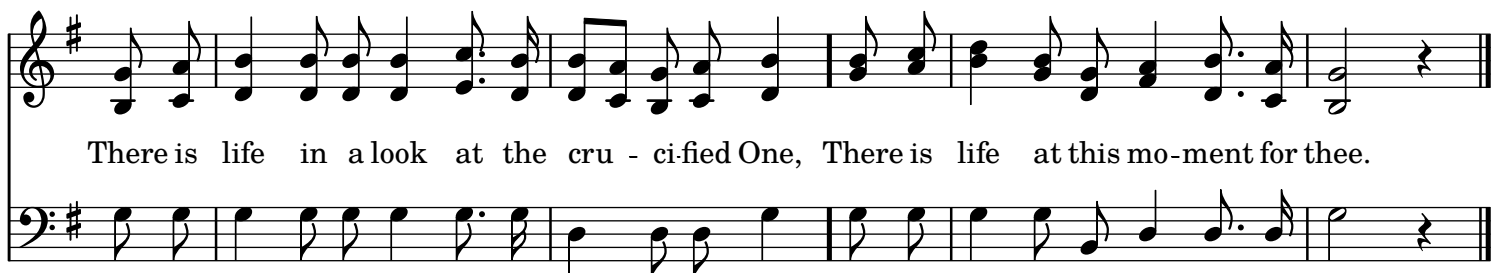


life at this mo - ment for thee; Then look, sin - ner, look un - to Him and be saved,  
 blood that a - tones for the soul: On Him then be - lieve, and a par - don re - ceive,  
 He is our righteousness made; The best robe of heav - en He bids thee put on:  
 main - eth no more to be done, That once in the end of the world He appeared,  
 life ev - er - last - ing He gives; And know with as - sur - ance thou nev - er canst die,



REFRAIN

Un - to Him who was nailed to the tree.  
 For His blood now can make thee quite whole.  
 Oh, couldst thou be bet - ter ar - rayed? Look! look! look and live!  
 And com - plet - ed the work He'd be - gun.  
 Since Je - sus, thy right - eous - ness, lives.



There is life in a look at the cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this mo - ment for thee.



1. Oh, what a Saviour that He died for me! From con-dem-na-tion He hath made me free;  
 2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in-debt-ed-ness by Him was paid;  
 3. Tho' poor and need-y, I can trust my Lord; Tho' weak and sin-ful, I be - lieve His word;  
 4. Tho' all un - worthy, yet I will not doubt, For him that cometh He will not cast out;



“He that be-liev-eth on the Son,” saith He, *“Hath ev - er-last - ing life.”*  
 All who believe on Him, the Lord hath said, *Have “ev - er-last - ing life.”*  
 Oh, blessed mes-sage! ev - 'ry child of God *“Hath ev - er-last - ing life.”*  
 “He that be-lieveth”—oh, the good news shout! *“Hath ev - er-last - ing life.”*



## REFRAIN



“Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, I say un - to you,” “Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,” message ev - er new;



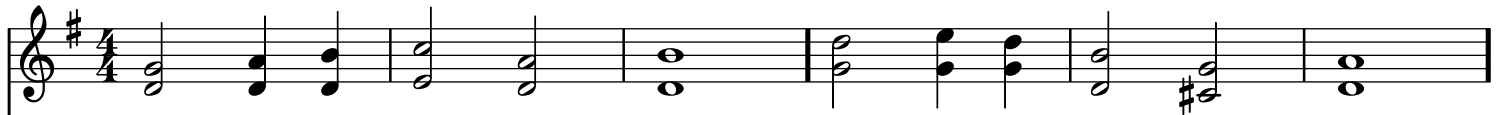
“He that be-liev-eth on the Son,” 'tis true, *“Hath ev - er-last - ing life.”*



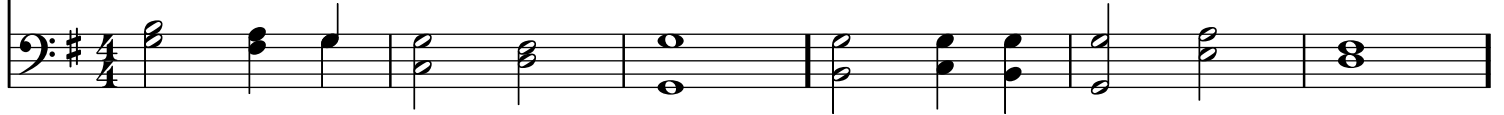
## Vain Is the Thought of Man

Mary Bowley

(Moreland. S. M.)

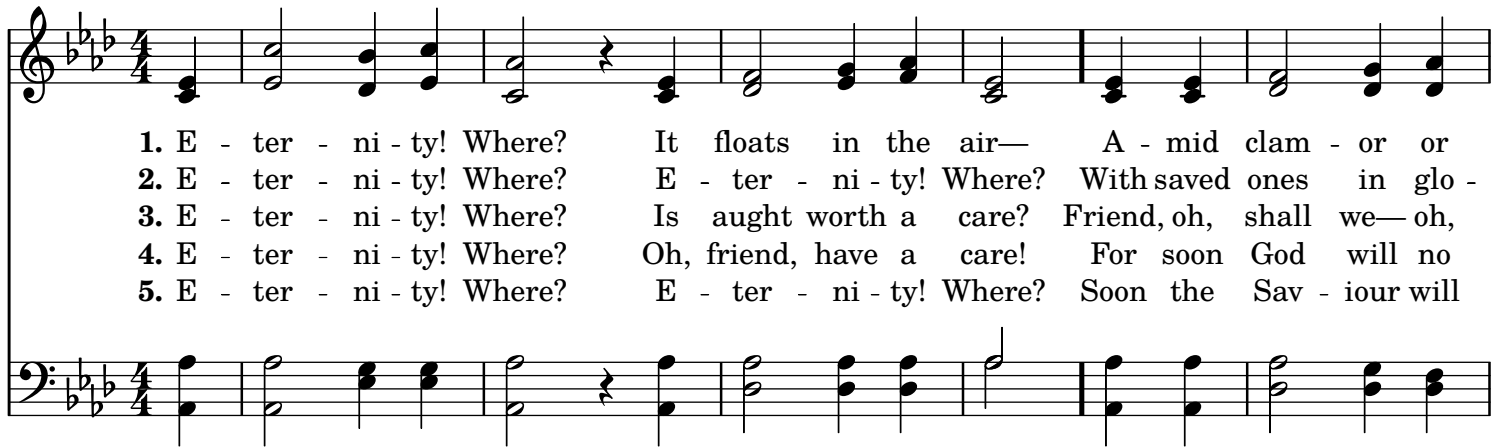


1. Vain is the thought of man To mer - it heaven by prayer;  
 2. Could cease-less prayers as - cend, Could tears for - ev - er flow;  
 3. But faith's one look at Christ Ex - pir - ing on the tree—  
 4. None can with - out the blood Of Je - sus be for - giv'n;

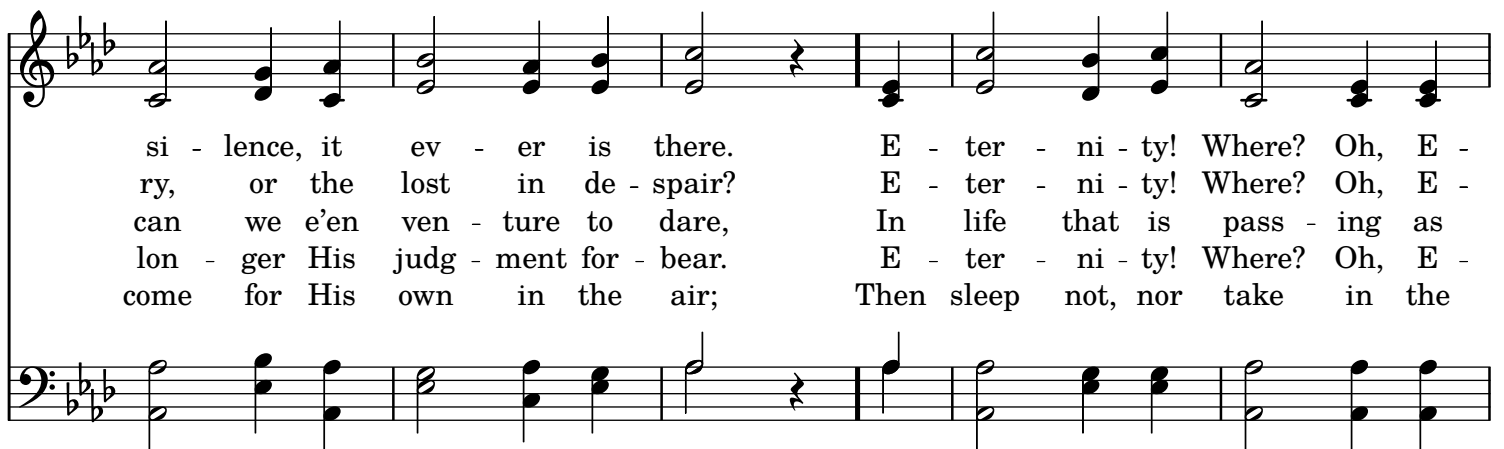


'Tis on - ly Je - sus' pre-cious blood Can give ad - mis - sion there.  
 The soul were still un - blest, un-saved, And peace could nev - er know.  
 One heart-be - liev - ing glance at Him Can set the sin - ner free.  
 'Tis rest - ing on the blood a - lone That fits the soul for heaven.

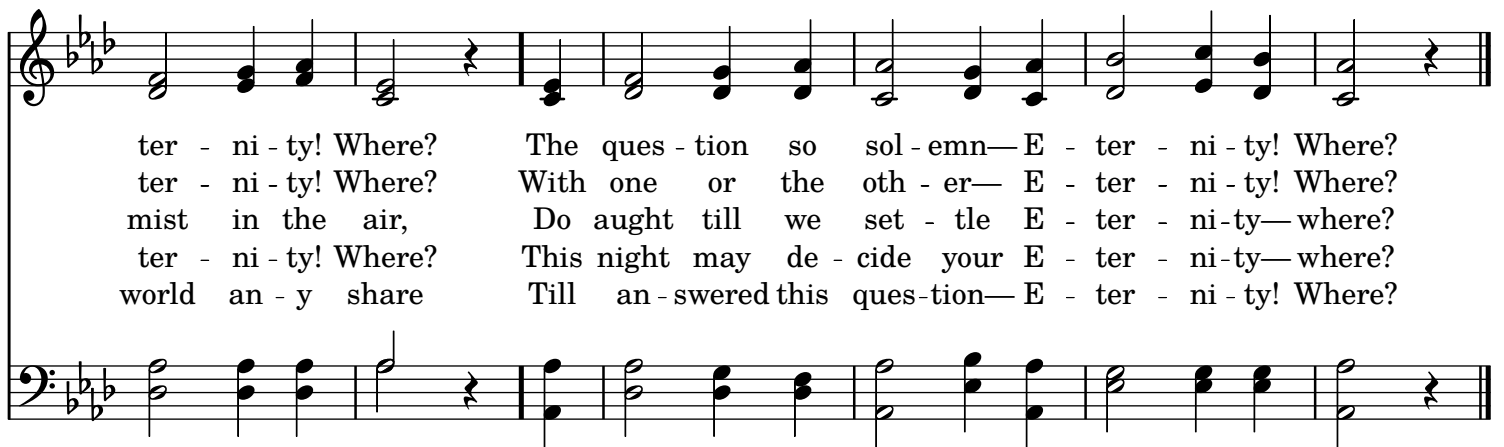




1. E - ter - ni - ty! Where? It floats in the air— A - mid clam - or or  
 2. E - ter - ni - ty! Where? E - ter - ni - ty! Where? With saved ones in glo -  
 3. E - ter - ni - ty! Where? Is aught worth a care? Friend, oh, shall we— oh,  
 4. E - ter - ni - ty! Where? Oh, friend, have a care! For soon God will no  
 5. E - ter - ni - ty! Where? E - ter - ni - ty! Where? Soon the Sav - iour will



si - lence, it ev - er is there. E - ter - ni - ty! Where? Oh, E -  
 ry, or the lost in de - spair? E - ter - ni - ty! Where? Oh, E -  
 can we e'en ven - ture to dare, In life that is pass - ing as  
 lon - ger His judg - ment for - bear. E - ter - ni - ty! Where? Oh, E -  
 come for His own in the air; Then sleep not, nor take in the



ter - ni - ty! Where? The ques - tion so sol - emn— E - ter - ni - ty! Where?  
 ter - ni - ty! Where? With one or the oth - er— E - ter - ni - ty! Where?  
 mist in the air, Do aught till we set - tle E - ter - ni - ty— where?  
 ter - ni - ty! Where? This night may de - cide your E - ter - ni - ty— where?  
 world an - y share Till an - swered this ques - tion— E - ter - ni - ty! Where?

## Hark! Hark! Hear the Glad Tidings

(P. M.)

German



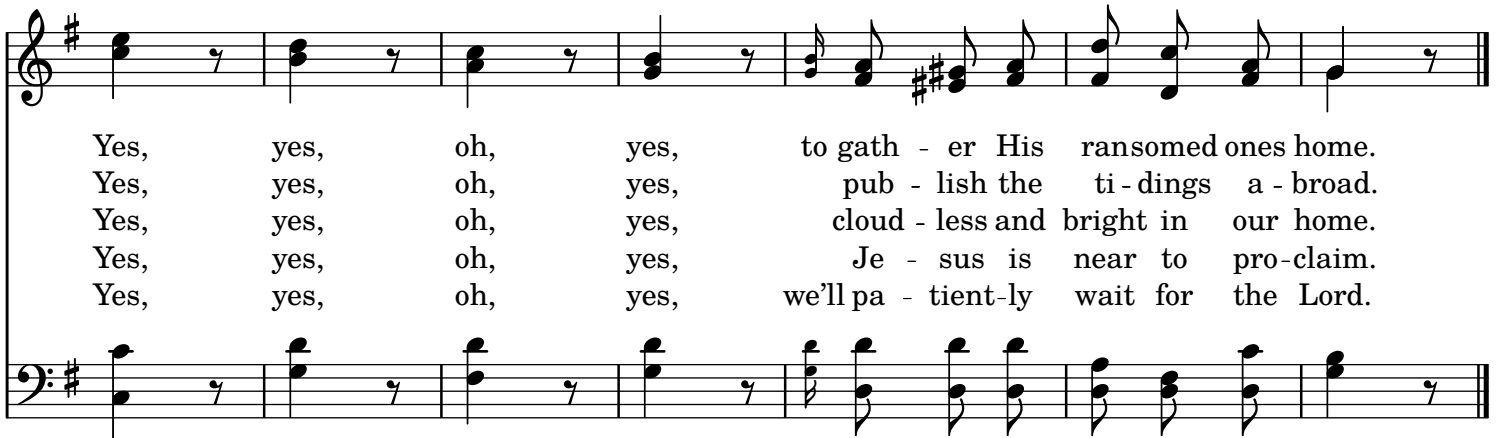
1. Hark! Hark! Hear the glad ti - dings, Soon, soon, Je - sus will come,  
 2. Joy, joy, sound it more loud - ly, Sing, sing, glo - ry to God;  
 3. Now, now, thro' a glass dark - ly, Shine, shine, vi - sions to come;  
 4. Long, long, have we been wait - ing, Who, who, love His blest name;  
 5. Still, still, rest on the prom - ise, Cling, cling, fast to His word;



Robed, robbed, in hon - or and glo - ry, To gath - er His ransomed ones home.  
 Soon, soon, Je - sus is com - ing, Pub - lish the ti - dings a - broad.  
 Soon, soon, we shall be - hold Him, Cloud - less and bright in our home.  
 Now, now, we are de - light - ing, Je - sus is near to pro - claim.  
 Wait, wait, if He should tar - ry, We'll pa - tient - ly wait for the Lord.



Yes, yes, oh, yes, to gath - er His ransomed ones home.  
 Yes, yes, oh, yes, pub - lish the ti - dings a - broad.  
 Yes, yes, oh, yes, cloud - less and bright in our home.  
 Yes, yes, oh, yes, Je - sus is near to pro - claim.  
 Yes, yes, oh, yes, we'll pa - tient - ly wait for the Lord.



## Weeping Will Not Save Me!

Robert Lowry

(P. M. with Refrain)

Robert Lowry

1. Weeping will not save me; Tho' my face were bathed in tears, That could not al -  
 2. Working will not save me; Pur - est deeds that I can do, Ho - liest thoughts and  
 3. Wait - ing will not save me; Helpless, guilt - y, lost I lie; In my ear is  
 4. Faith in Christ will save me; Trust in Him, the ris - en One, Trust the work that

REFRAIN

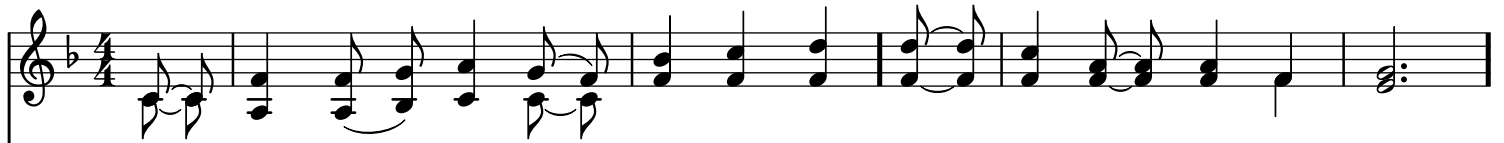
lay my fears, Could not wash the sins of years; Weeping will not save me.  
 feelings too, Can - not form my soul a - new; Working will not save me. Je - sus bled and  
 mercy's cry; If I wait I can but die; Wait - ing will not save me.  
 He has done; To His arms I now may run; Faith in Christ will save me.

died for me; Je - sus suffered on the tree; Je - sus waits to make me free; He a - lone can save me!

# We Know There's a Bright and a Glorious Home

Margaret C. H. Wilson

(10. 7. 10. 7. with Refrain)



1. We know there's a bright and a glo-rious home, A - way in the heav-ens high,
2. In robes of white, o'er the street of gold, Be - neath a cloud-less sky,
3. From ev - 'ry king-dom of earth they come To join the tri - um - phal cry,
4. If you take the lov - ing Sav - iour now, Who for sin - ners once did die,
5. If we are shel - tered by the cross, And thro' the blood bro't nigh,



Where all the redeemed shall with Je - sus dwell: But will you be there, and I?  
 They'll walk in the light of their Fa - ther's smile; But will you be there, and I?  
 Sing-ing, "Wor - thy the Lamb that once was slain"; But will you be there, and I?  
 When He gath - ers His own in that bright home, Then you'll be there, and I.  
 Our ut - most gain we'll count but loss, Since you'll be there, and I.



Will you be there, and I?_____	Will you be there, and I?_____	Where
Will you be there, and I?_____	Will you be there, and I?_____	They'll
Will you be there, and I?_____	Will you be there, and I?_____	Sing-ing,
Then you'll be there, and I;_____	Then you'll be there, and I;_____	When He
Since you'll be there, and I;_____	Since you'll be there, and I;_____	Our







all the redeemed shall with Je - sus dwell; But will you be there, and I?  
walk in the light of their Fa - ther's smile; But will you be there, and I?  
"Wor - thy the Lamb that once was slain"; But will you be there, and I?  
gath - ers His own in that bright home, Then you'll be there, and I.  
ut - most gain we'll count but loss, Since you'll be there, and I.



## Why 'Neath the Load of Your Sins Do Ye Toil?

(Long, Long Ago. P. M.)

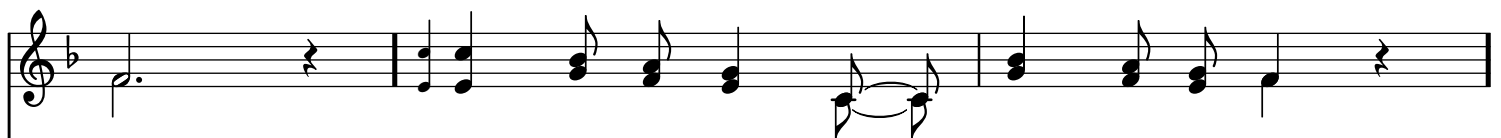
Thomas H. Bayly



- |   |                                  |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. Why neath the load of your sins do ye toil?    | Christ giveth rest, giveth rest. |
| 2. Why go ye on-ward, so wear - y and worn?       | Christ giveth rest, giveth rest. |
| 3. Why are ye troub-led when death comes in view? | Christ giveth rest, giveth rest. |
| 4. Mon - ey or price ye have no need to bring,    | Christ giveth rest, giveth rest. |



Why be in sla - ver - y, why Sa-tan's spoil?	You may be blest, may be
Why are ye hope - less - ly sad and for - lorn?	You may be blest, may be
Tho' af - ter death there comes judg - ment too,	You may be blest, may be
Why to your rags and your pov - er - ty cling?	Come and be blest, and be



blest:	Christ now in - vites you sweet rest to re-ceive,
blest.	Je - sus the bur - den did bear on the tree,
blest.	Christ bore God's judg - ment, poor sin - ners to save,
blest.	Away with all fear, a - way with all doubt,



Heav - y's your bur - den, but He can re-lieve;	If but this mo - ment in
He was af - flict - ed for sin - ners like thee;	If you there Christ as your
He gained the vic - t'ry o'er death and the grave;	Oh, now be - lieve Him, and
Hear His own words, which none can re - fute,	"Whoe'er comes to Me, I'll in





Him you be - lieve,  
Sub - sti - tute see,  
life you shall have,  
no wise cast out;

You shall have rest, shall have rest.  
You shall have rest, shall have rest.  
You shall have rest, shall have rest.  
I'll give him rest, give him rest."



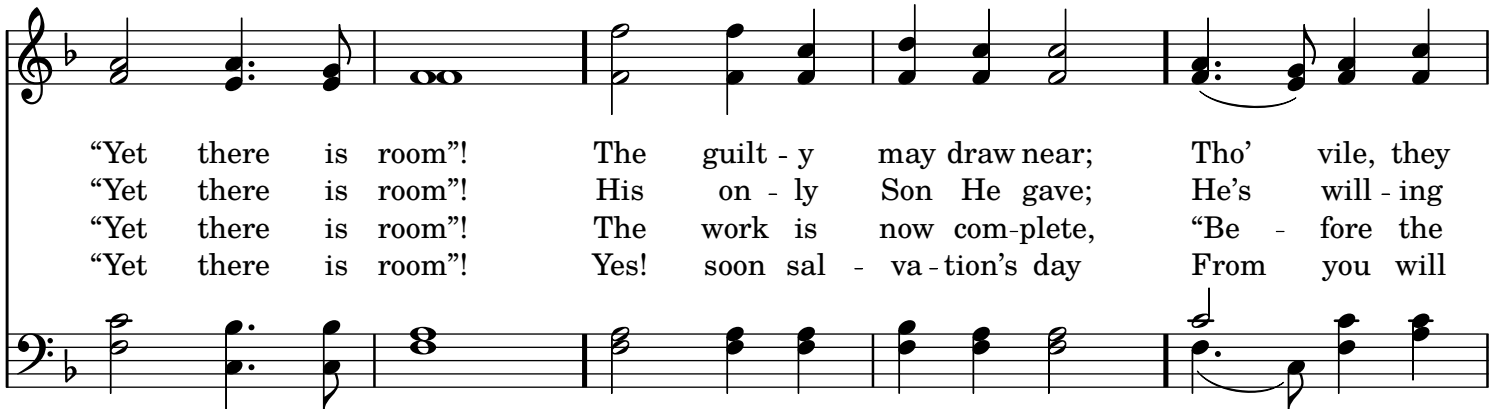
## Oh, Blessed Gospel Sound!

(Happy Land. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.)

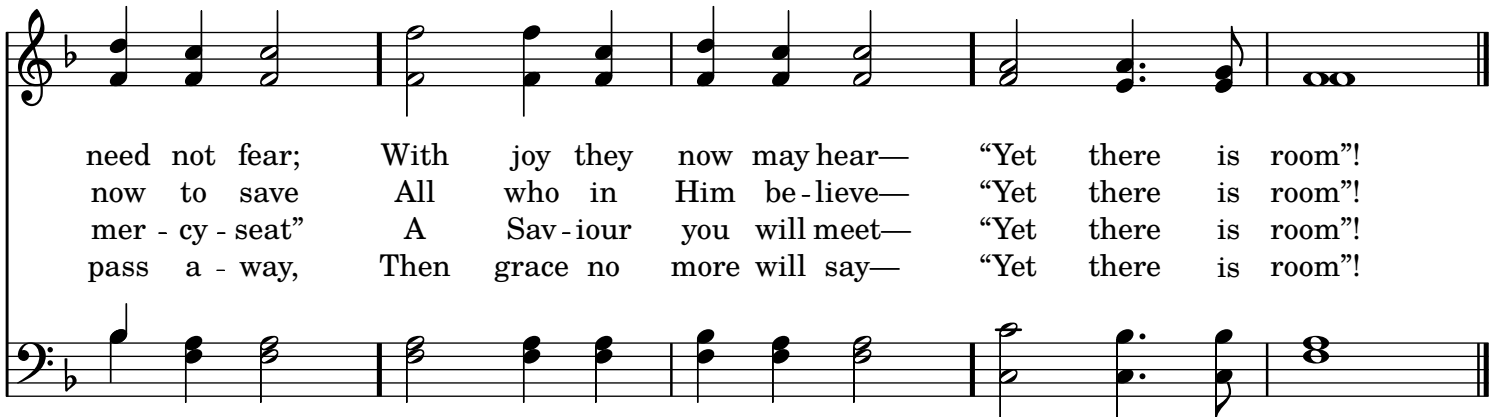
Telegu Melody



1. Oh bless - ed gos - pel sound! "Yet there is room"! It tells to all a - round—  
 2. God's love in Christ we see— "Yet there is room"! Great - er it could not be—  
 3. "All things are read - y, come"! "Yet there is room"! Christ ev - 'ry - thing hath done—  
 4. God's house is fill - ing fast— "Yet there is room"! Some guest will be the last—



"Yet there is room"! The guilt - y may draw near; Tho' vile, they  
 "Yet there is room"! His on - ly Son He gave; He's will - ing  
 "Yet there is room"! The work is now com - plete, "Be - fore the  
 "Yet there is room"! Yes! soon sal - va - tion's day From you will



need not fear; With joy they now may hear— "Yet there is room"!  
 now to save All who in Him be - lieve— "Yet there is room"!  
 mer - cy - seat" A Sav - iour you will meet— "Yet there is room"!  
 pass a - way, Then grace no more will say— "Yet there is room"!

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"  
 2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"  
 3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, List to His  
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call."  
 voice so clear Now fall - ing on thine ear; "Come, wan - derer, come!"  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most"— but lost!

## Why Unbelieving

(P. M.)

German

1. Why un - be - liev - ing? Why wilt thou spurn Love that so gen - tly  
 2. Why not, be - liev - ing, come to the Lord? Trust in the Sav - iour,  
 3. Why un - be - liev - ing? Thou canst be blest, Je - sus will par - don,  
 4. Why un - be - liev - ing? Tri - fle no more; Death may be near thee,

pleads thy re - turn? Come, ere thy fleet - ing day Fades in - to  
 doubt not His Word; Think 'twas for thee He died, Think of Him  
 He'll give thee rest. Why wilt thou lon - ger wait? Haste to the  
 e'en at thy door. Come with a bro - ken heart, Come help - less

night a - way; Now mer - cy's call o - bey; To Je - sus come.  
 cru - ci - fied; Now to the Glo - ri - fied, To Je - sus come.  
 o - pen gate, Come ere it be too late, To Je - sus come.  
 as thou art, Come choose the bet - ter part, To Je - sus come.

# Why Wilt Thou Linger?

Sing to tune No. 57 or No. 58

- 1** Why wilt thou linger?  
Why wilt thou die?  
God's wrath upon thee,  
Judgment so nigh.  
Now in salvation's day  
Tread the blood-sprinkled way;  
Sinner, no more delay,  
Jesus will come.
- 2** Soon will the Saviour  
Close fast the door,  
Tidings of mercy  
Sound nevermore;  
Time's course will soon be run.  
Stop then, thou Christless one,  
Think of the great white throne,  
Judgment will fall.
- 3** Then the dread sentence,  
"Depart from Me,"  
Room for repentance,  
Gone, gone for aye.  
Endless the sinner's doom,  
Darkness and dismal gloom;  
Now in God's house there's room,  
Jesus will save.
- 4** Glory before thee,  
Pilgrim, press on;  
Share now the sorrow,  
Share soon the crown.  
Tell forth the Saviour's fame,  
Honor His holy name,  
Bear now His cross and shame,  
Pilgrim, press on.

I. Fleming

## All Ye That Pass By

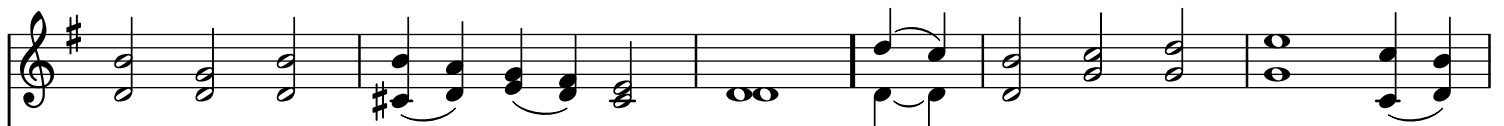
Charles Wesley

(Harwich. 10. 11. 10. 11.)

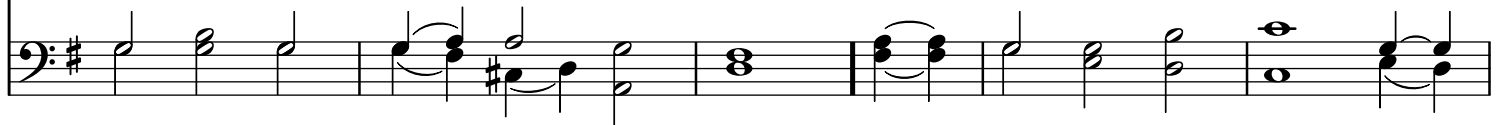
Benjamin Milgrove



1. All ye that pass by, to Je - sus draw nigh; To you is it  
 2. The Lord in the day of a - tone-ment did lay Our sins on the  
 3. Love moved Him to die; on this I re - ly; My Sav - iour hath  
 4. With joy I now prove, di - vine was the love! A won - der to



noth - ing that Je - sus should die? Our ran - som, our peace, our  
 Lamb, and He bore them a - way; He died to a - tone for  
 loved me, I can - not tell why! But this I can tell, He  
 all both be - low and a - bove! When time is no more, I



sure - ty He is; Come, see if there ev - er was sor - row like His.  
 sins not His own; The just God has pun - ished for us His dear Son.  
 loved me so well As to lay down His life to re - deem me from hell.  
 still shall a - dore The One who once died, and lives ev - er - more!



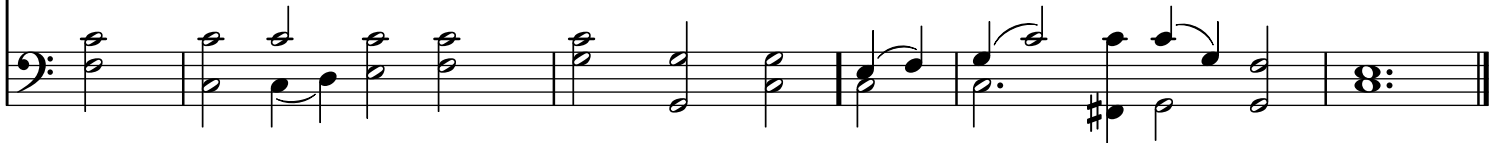




1. Be - hold the Lamb! 'tis He who bore My sins up - on the tree,  
 2. I'd look to Him till sight en - dear The Sav - iour to my heart;  
 3. I'd look un - til His pre - cious love My ev - ery thought con - trol,  
 4. To Him I look, while still I run— My nev - er - fail - ing Friend!



And paid in death the dread - ful score— The guilt that lay on me.  
 To Him I look who calms my fear, Nor from Him-self would part.  
 Its vast con - strain - ing in - fluence prove O'er bod - y, spir - it, soul.  
 Fin - ish, He will, the work be - gun, And grace in glo - ry end.



## Behold the Lamb Whose Precious Blood

- 1 Behold the Lamb whose precious blood,  
Drawn from His riven side,  
Had power to make our peace with God,  
Nor lets one spot abide.
- 2 The dying thief beheld that Lamb  
Expiring by his side,  
And proved the value of the name  
Of Jesus crucified.
- 3 His soul, by virtue of the blood,  
To paradise received;  
Redemption's earliest trophy stood,  
From sin and death retrieved.
- 4 We too the cleansing power have known  
Of the atoning blood,  
By grace have learned His name to own,  
Which brings us back to God.
- 5 To Him, then, let our songs ascend,  
Who stooped in grace so low:  
To Christ, the Lamb, the sinner's Friend,  
Let ceaseless praises flow.

May be sung to tune No. 61.



1. Bro - ken heart! the foun - tain's o - pen, Christ hath died up - on the tree;  
 2. God Him-self, the Source, the Fountain, Christ the Way the wa - ters flow,  
 3. Now's the time, the time ac - cept - ed, Now to thee God's light hath shone:



All the powers of hell are shaken, Grace flows down from God to thee.  
 By the Spir - it down from heaven, To the thirst - y heart be - low. Christ has died up -  
 Christ God's love hath man - i - fest - ed, He the fin - ished work hath done.

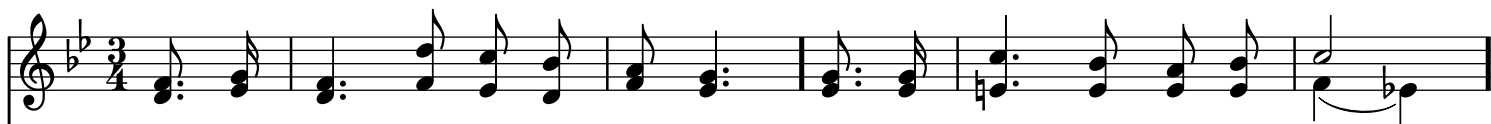


on the tree, Grace flows down from God to thee, Grace, free grace, flows down from God to thee.



4 By one righteousness completed,  
 Adam life received its doom;  
 Jesus Christ in glory seated,  
 Everlasting life hath won.

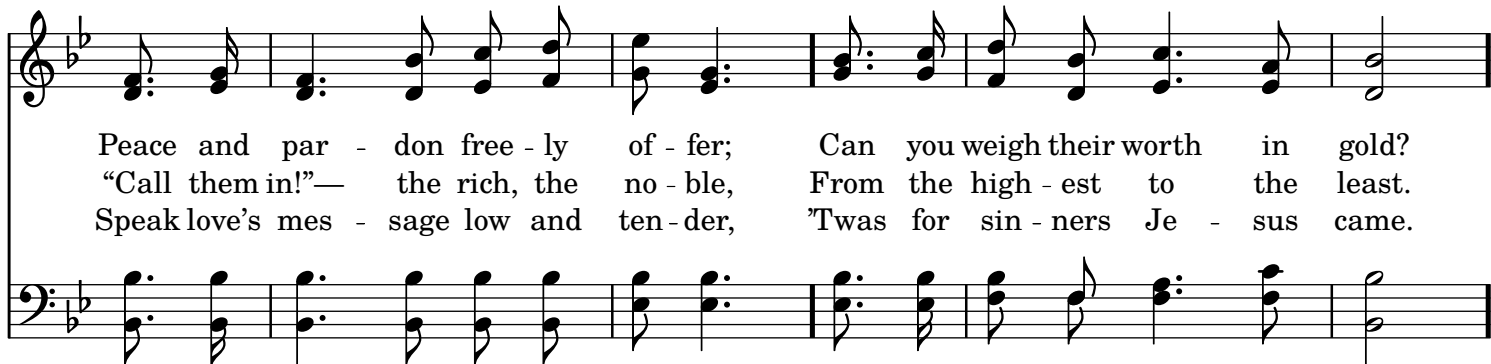
5 Broken heart! the river's flowing,  
 Haste, delay not! yet there's room,  
 Hear the Word of God beseeching,  
 "Whosoever thirsts may come."



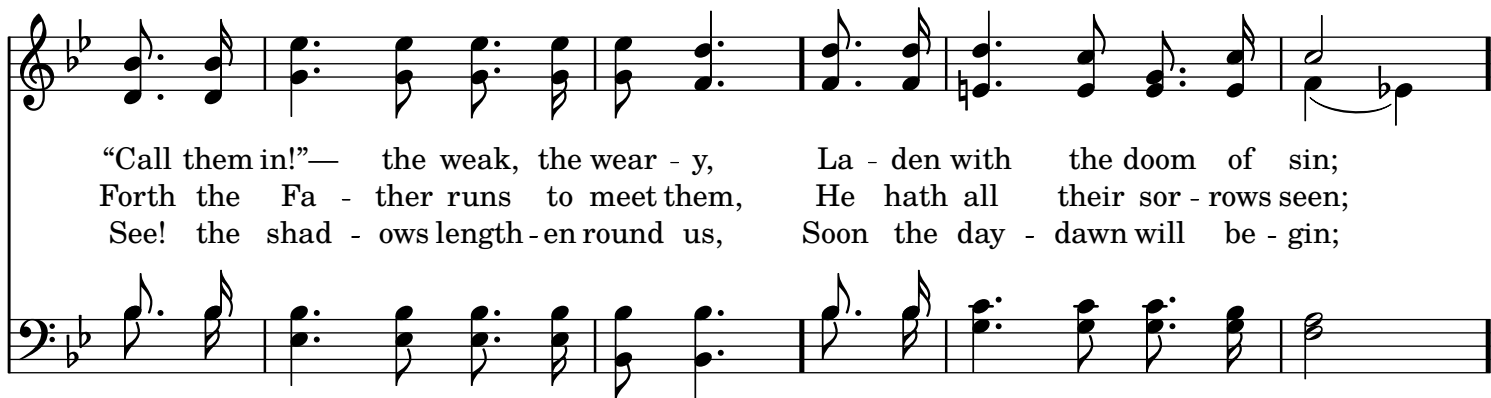
1. "Call them in"— the poor, the wretched,      Sinstained wan - d'ers from the fold:  
 2. "Call them in!"— the Jew, the Gen-tile,      Bid the stran - ger to the feast:  
 3. "Call them in!"— the bro-ken - heart-ed,      Cow-'ring neath the brand of shame;



Peace and par - don free - ly of - fer;      Can you weigh their worth in gold?  
 "Call them in!"— the rich, the no - ble,      From the high - est to the least.  
 Speak love's mes - sage low and ten - der,      'Twas for sin - ners Je - sus came.



"Call them in!"— the weak, the wear - y,      La - den with the doom of sin;  
 Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them,      He hath all their sor - rows seen;  
 See! the shad - ows length - en round us,      Soon the day - dawn will be - gin;



Bid them come and rest in Je - sus,      He is wait-ing: "Call them in!"  
 Robe and ring and roy - al san-dals      Wait the lost ones: "Call them in!"  
 Can you leave them lost and lone - ly?      Christ is com-ing: "Call them in!"

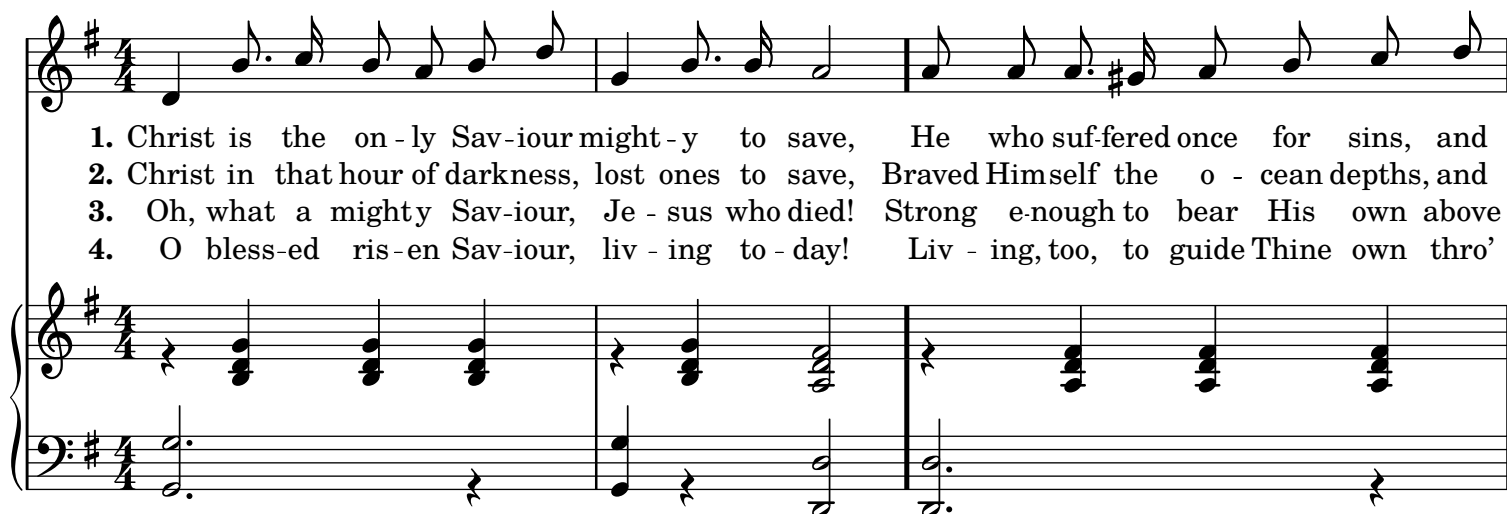


## Christ Is the Only Saviour

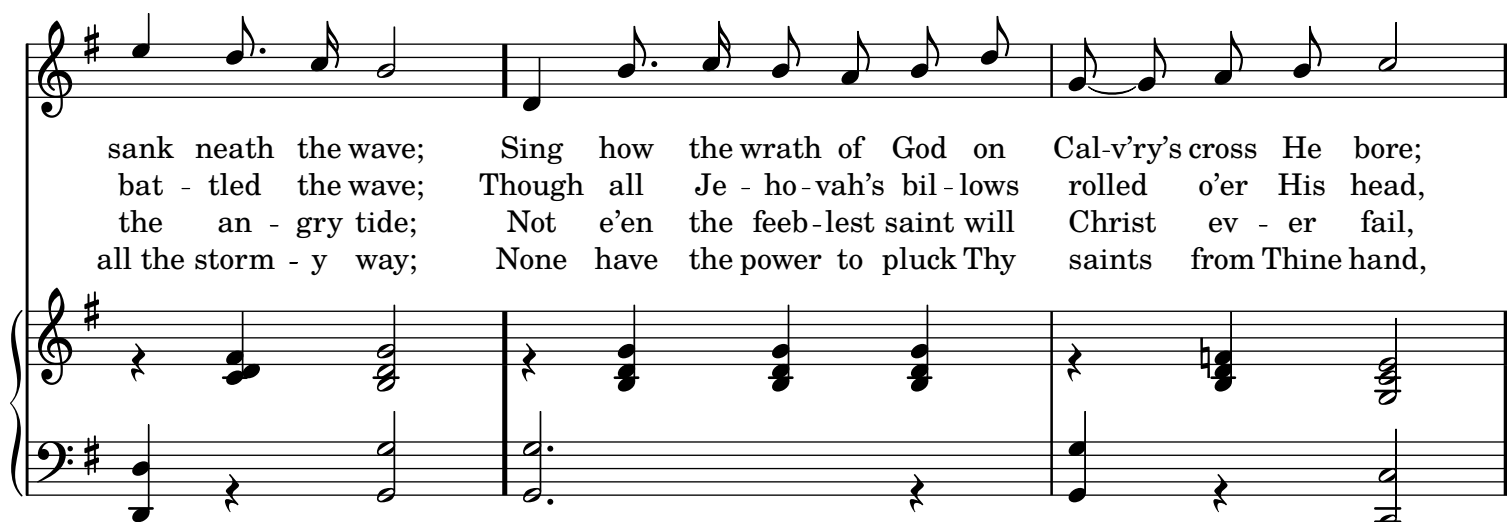
H. D'Arcy Champney

(The Lifeboat. P. M. with Refrain)

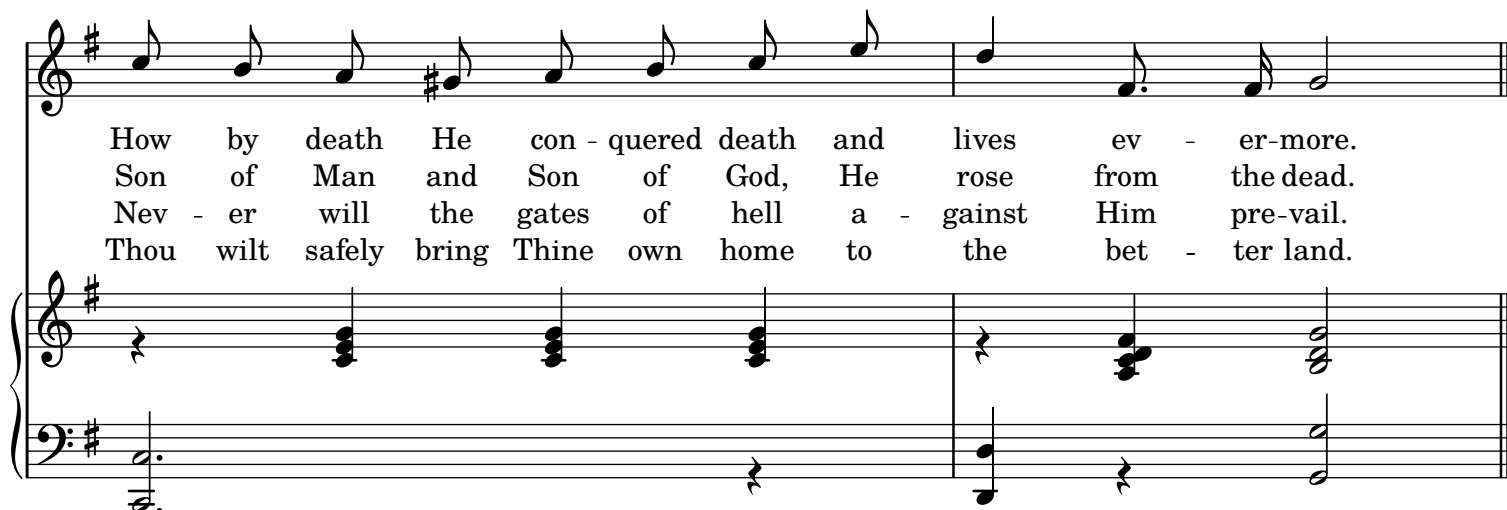
Philip P. Bliss



1. Christ is the on - ly Sav-iour might - y to save, He who suffered once for sins, and  
 2. Christ in that hour of darkness, lost ones to save, Braved Himself the o - cean depths, and  
 3. Oh, what a mighty Sav-iour, Je - sus who died! Strong e-nough to bear His own above  
 4. O bless-ed ris-en Sav-iour, liv - ing to - day! Liv - ing, too, to guide Thine own thro'



sank neath the wave; Sing how the wrath of God on Cal-v'ry's cross He bore;  
 bat - tled the wave; Though all Je - ho-vah's bil-lows rolled o'er His head,  
 the an - gry tide; Not e'en the feeb-lest saint will Christ ev - er fail,  
 all the storm - y way; None have the power to pluck Thy saints from Thine hand,



How by death He con - quered death and lives ev - er-more.  
 Son of Man and Son of God, He rose from the dead.  
 Nev - er will the gates of hell a - gainst Him pre-vail.  
 Thou wilt safely bring Thine own home to the bet - ter land.

REFRAIN



Christ is the Sav-iour, He nev - er will fail; All hope to save oneself could noth - ing avail;



Man is a to-tal wreck, can never reach the shore. All who trust in Jesus Christ are saved ev-ermore.



## A Look to Jesus Saves the Soul

(Remember Me. C. M.)

Asa Hull

1. A look to Je - sus saves the soul, So bound - less is His grace;  
 2. The thief be-held, with eye of faith, The Sav - iour by his side;  
 3. Thou - sands be-sides have looked to Him, Who might - y is to save;

One look suf - fic - eth ev - 'ry sin For - ev - er to ef - face.  
 He looked up - on that bless - ed One, Re - ceived His word, and died.  
 And proved the truth of God's own Word: The soul that looks shall live.

1. Christ is com - ing. Are you read - y? He is com - ing for His own;  
 2. "Watch ye there - fore," for ye know not What the hour your Lord will come,  
 3. Is your heart a - glow at e - ven, As the sun sinks in the west,

He will call them up to meet Him, And will place them on His throne.  
 Whether in the morn or mid - night, Or — in the e - vening gloam.  
 And the heav - en's glow - ing splen - dor Brings sweet thoughts of home and rest!

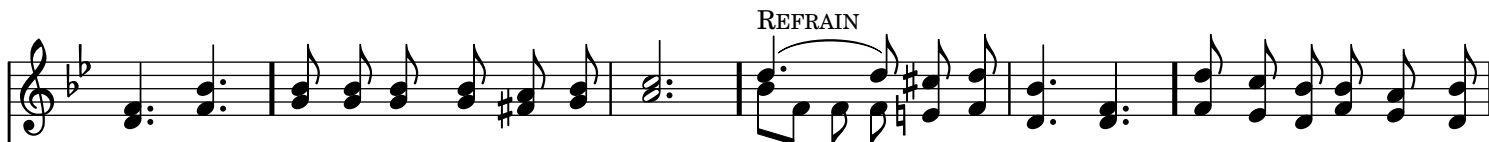
He may come, we know, at mid - night, When the world in slum - ber lies,  
 Are your thoughts of Him when toil - ing Mid the bus - y cares of day?  
 Bless - ed rest from toil and sor - row, Rest from suf - f'ring, pain and woe,

Or it may be in the morn - ing, Ere the day dawns in the skies.  
 As the hours of night are pass - ing, Do you wake to think and pray?  
 And a home with Christ in heav - en, Happy home to which we go!





1. Christ is the Saviour of sin-ners, Christ is the Sav-our for me; Long I was chained in sin's
2. Now I can say I am pardoned, Hap-py and just - i - fied, free, Saved by my bless - ed Re-
3. Just as I was He received me, Seek-ing from judgment to flee, Now there is no condem-



dark-ness, Now by His grace I am free.  
 deem-er, This is the Sav-our for me. Sav - iour of sin-ners, Saviour of sinners like  
 na - tion, This is the Sav-our for me.



me, Shedding His blood for my ran - som, This is the Saviour for me.



4 Loved with a love that's unchanging,  
 Blest with all blessings so free,  
 How shall I tell out His praises?  
 This is the Saviour for me.

5 Soon shall the glory be dawning,  
 Then when His face I shall see,  
 Sing, O my soul, in thy gladness,  
 This is the Saviour for me.

1. Come sing, my soul, and praise the Lord, Who hath re-deemed thee by His blood;  
 2. Once from my God I wandered far, And with His ho - ly will made war;  
 3. Oh joy-ous hour when God to me A vi-sion gave of Cal - va - ry:

De - liv - ered thee from chains that bound, And brought thee to redemp - tion ground.  
 But now my songs to God a - bound; I'm stand - ing on redemp - tion ground.  
 My bonds were loosed, my soul un-bound; I sang up - on redemp - tion ground.

REFRAIN

Redemption ground, the ground of peace! Redemption ground, oh, wondrous grace!

Here let our praise to God a - bound, Who saves us on re-demp - tion ground!

4 No works of merit now I plead,  
 But Jesus take for all my need;  
 No righteousness in me is found,  
 Except upon redemption ground.

5 Come, weary soul, and here find rest;  
 Accept redemption, and be blest:  
 The Christ who died, by God is crowned  
 And pardons on redemption ground.

## Christ Is Coming, Oh Be Ready

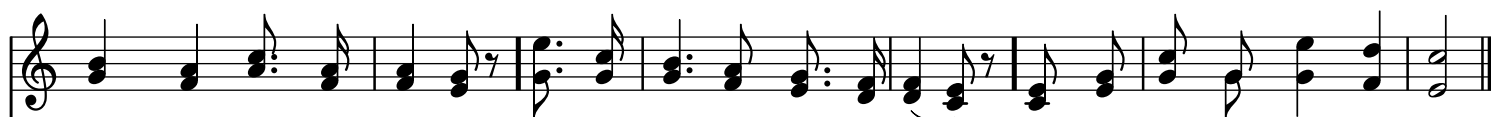
Mrs. A. H. Rule

(Laßt mich geh'n. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.)

Karl Friedrich Voigtländer



1. Christ is com-ing, oh, be read-y;      Let not slum-ber dull your eyes;      Do not  
 2. Some with emp-ty lamps will hast-en,      Seek-ing oil for them to buy;      But, a-  
 3. Such, with hearts of an-guish burn-ing,      When they find the door is shut,      Will, in  
 4. Then be read-y, oh, be read-y;      Heed the cry while yet you may;      With lamps



say, "My Lord de-lay-eth"; He is com-ing, oh, be wise!      He is com-ing, oh, be wise!  
 las! they'll nev-er en-ter; Vain for them has been the cry.      Vain for them has been the cry.  
 ter-ror, cry, "Lord, o-pen"; He will say, "I know you not."      He will say, "I know you not."  
 trimmed and burn-ing brightly, Wait that com-ing, bless-ed day.      Wait that com-ing, bless-ed day.



## Come, Let Us All Unite to Sing

Howard Kingsbury

(Christ for Me. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.)

R. George Halls



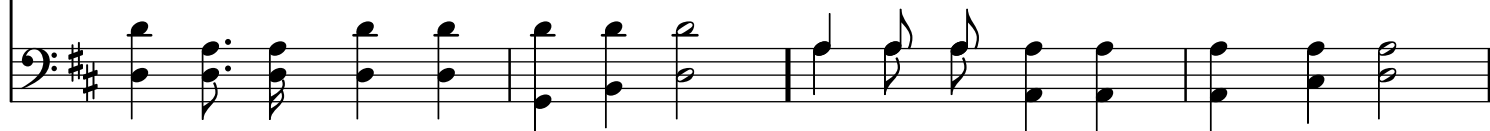
1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love, God is love.  
 2. Oh, tell to earth's re - mot - est bound, God is love, God is love.  
 3. How hap - py is our por - tion here! God is love, God is love.



Let heaven and earth their prais - es bring: God is love, God is love.  
 In Christ we have re - demp-tion found: God is love, God is love.  
 His prom - is - es our spir - its cheer: God is love, God is love.



Let ev - ery soul from sin a - wake, Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make,  
 His blood has washed our sins a - way, His Spir - it turned our night to day,  
 He is our Sun and Shield by day, Our Help, our Hope, our Strength, and Stay;



And sing with us, for Je - sus' sake, God is love, God is love.  
 And now we can re - joice to say, God is love, God is love.  
 He will be with us all the way. God is love, God is love.



## Come to the Saviour, Come to the Saviour

(P. M.)

Old Scottish Melody



1. Come to the Sav - iour, come to the Sav - iour, Ye sin - strick - en chil - dren of  
 2. Why dost thou lin - ger? Why dost thou lin - ger? Oh! when wilt thou come to the  
 3. Par - don is of - fered, par - don is of - fered; A par - don—full, pres - ent and



men; He left His throne a - bove, To re - veal His wondrous love,  
 Lord? Thy time is fly - ing fast, And thy day will soon be past;  
 free; The might - y debt was paid, When on Cal - v'ry Je - sus died



And to o - pen a foun - tain for sin.  
 Oh, a - rouse thee, and come to be saved.  
 To a - tone for a reb - el like thee.



4 Come to the fountain, come to the fountain,  
 The fountain which cleanses the soul;  
 'Tis cleansing far and near,  
 And its streams are flowing here;  
 Oh, believe it, and thou art made whole!

5 I do believe it! I do believe it!  
 I'm saved through the blood of the Lamb;  
 My happy soul is free,  
 For the Lord has pardoned me,  
 Hallelujah to Jesus' name!

1. Come to the Sav-iour now! He gen-tly call-eth thee; In true re-pent-ance bow, Be-  
 2. Come to the Sav-iour now! Gaze on that cleansing tide— Wa-ter and blood that flow Forth  
 3. Come to the Sav-iour now! He suffered there for thee; And in His mer-its thou Hast

fore Him bend the knee; He waiteth to be-stow Sal-va-tion, peace and love,  
 from His wounded side. Hark to the suf-f'ring One: "Tis finished!" now He cries;  
 an un-fail-ing plea; No vain ex-cu-ses frame, For feel-ings do not stay;

True joy on earth be-low, A home in heaven a-bove. Come, come, come.  
 Re-demption's work is done, Then bows His head and dies. Come, come, come.  
 None who to Je-sus came Were ev-er sent a-way. Come, come, come.

## Come to the Blood-Stained Tree

1 Come to the blood-stained tree;  
 The Victim bleeding lies;  
 God sets the sinner free,  
 Since Christ a ransom dies;  
 The Spirit will apply  
 His blood to cleanse each stain,  
 O burdened soul, draw nigh,  
 For none can come in vain—  
 Come, come, come.

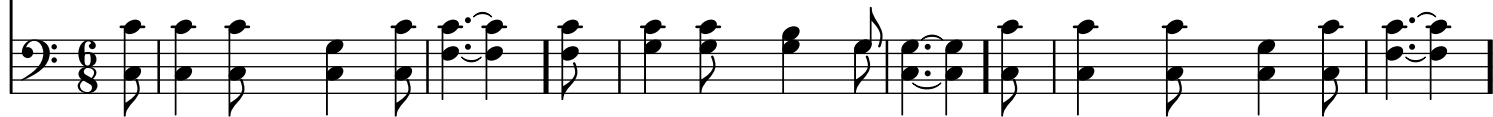
2 Dark though thy guilt appear,  
 And deep its crimson dye,  
 There's boundless mercy here,  
 Do not from mercy fly:  
 Oh, do not doubt His word,  
 There's pardon full and free,  
 For justice smote the Lord,  
 And sheathes her sword for thee—  
 Come, come, come.

May be sung to  
 tune No. 73.

3 Look not within for peace,  
 Within there's naught to cheer;  
 Look up and find release  
 From sin, and self, and fear;  
 If gloom thy soul enshroud,  
 If tears faith's eye bedim,  
 If doubts around thee crowd,  
 Come, tell them all to Him.  
 Come, come, come.



1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be
2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne, I left for earth - ly night,
3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bit - terest ag - o - ny,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove, Sal - va - tion full and free,



And quick-ened from the dead; I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?  
 For wand'rings sad and lone; I left it all for thee, Hast thou left ought for Me?  
 To res - cue thee from hell; I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?  
 My par - don and My love: I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?







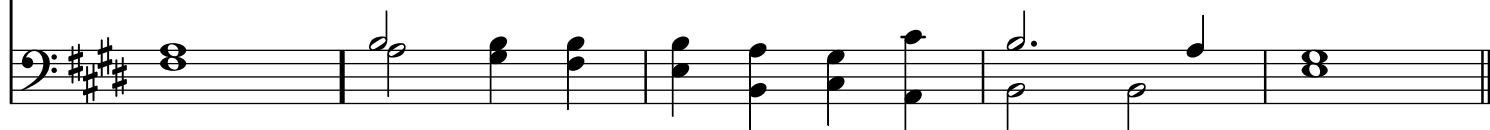
1. "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest!" What bless-ed words to  
 2. "Come un - to Me!" Yes, come in all your sin! Through Je-sus' blood the  
 3. "Come un - to Me!" The bless-ed Son of God Thus told on earth, in



wear - y ones ad - dressed! They come from Him who knew the depth of  
 vile may en - ter in: May come to God, who ful - ly knows their  
 ev - ery step He trod, The heart of Him who is in na - ture



woe, And felt for sin - ners as none here be - low.  
 guilt, As - sured that for themselves that blood was spilt.  
 love, And is be - seech-ing men that love to prove.



4 "Come unto Me!" Yes, God Himself says, "Come!"  
 He sees afar, and runs to welcome home  
 Unworthy sinners, who have naught to plead,  
 But God's own love, and their exceeding need.

5 "Come unto Me!" Oh, blessèd open door  
 For those who, but for Christ, had hoped no more!  
 Oh love of God told out in full extent  
 When Jesus to those depths of darkness went.

6 "Come unto Me!" For Christ the risen Lord  
 Now speaks from glory through the written Word;  
 As Victor now He can with triumph shout,  
 That none who come to Him will He cast out.

## Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

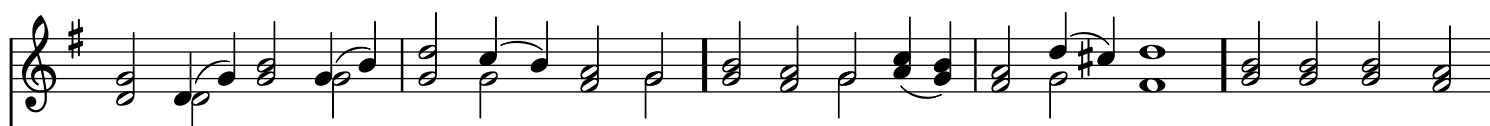
Joseph Hart

(Caersalem. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 4. 7.)

Robert Edwards



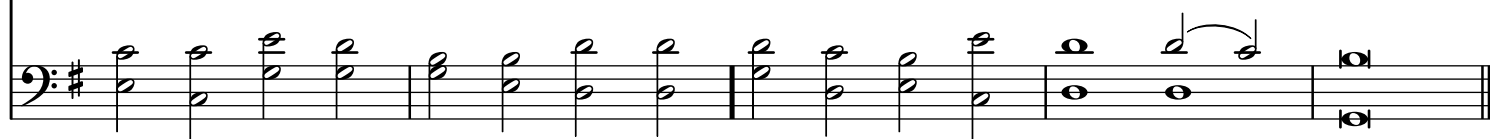
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore,  
 2. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;  
 3. Come, ye wear - y, heav - y - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and power; He is a - ble,  
 All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him; This He gives you,  
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all. Not the righteous,



He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing, doubt no more.  
 this He gives you, this He gives you, 'Tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.  
 not the righteous, not the righteous— Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.



4 Agonizing in the garden,  
 Lo! the Saviour prostrate lies;  
 On the bloody tree behold Him,  
 Hear Him cry before He dies,  
 "It is finished!" "It is finished!"  
 Sinner, will not this suffice?

5 Lo! the Incarnate God ascended,  
 Pleads the merits of His blood;  
 Venture on Him, venture freely,  
 Let no other trust intrude:  
 None but Jesus, none but Jesus,  
 Can do helpless sinners good.

## Come, Ye That Fear the Lord

(Lorneville. P. M.)

Old Melody



1. Come, ye that fear the Lord, Un - to Me, un - to Me; Come, ye that fear the Lord, Un - to  
 2. He gave me first to see What I was, what I was; He gave me first to see What I  
 3. My old com-panions said, "He's undone, he's undone!" My old com-panions said, "He's un-



Me! I've something good to say A - bout the nar-row way: For Christ the oth - er  
 was! He gave me first to see My guilt and mis-er - y, And then He set me  
 done!" My old com-panions said, "He's sure - ly go - ing mad!" But Je - sus makes me



day Saved my soul, saved my soul! For Christ the oth - er day Saved my soul!  
 free! Bless His name! Bless His name! And then He set me free! Bless His name!  
 glad! Bless His name! Bless His name! But Je - sus makes me glad! Bless His name!



4 Some said, "He'll soon give o'er,  
 You shall see, you shall see!"  
 Some said, "He'll soon give o'er,  
 You shall see!"  
 But time has passed away  
 Since I began to pray,  
 And I feel His love today!  
 Bless His name! Bless His name!

5 So now I'm going home  
 To the Lord, to the Lord.  
 So now I'm going home  
 To the Lord.  
 So now I'm going home.  
 Poor sinner, won't you come?  
 Or meet an awful doom  
 From the Lord, from the Lord.

## Decide for Christ Today

T. R. Dale

(Welcome Voice. S. M. with Refrain)

Lewis Hartsough

1. De - cide for Christ to - day, And God's sal - va - tion see; Yield soul and bod-y,  
 2. De - cide for Christ to - day, Thy - self thou canst not save; Help - less and guilty,  
 3. De - cide for Christ to - day, Con - fess Him as thy Lord; Pro - claim to all the

heart and will To Him, who died for thee!  
 dead and blind, No lon - ger judgment brave. Christ a-lone can save—  
 Sav-iour's worth, How faith - ful is His Word.

REFRAIN

Break the power of sin; Christ doth ful-ly sat-is-fy The heart that cleaves to Him.

# 80 Down from the Glory Came God's Blessed Son

Arthur Cutting

(Jesus Is Calling. P. M. with Refrain)

George C. Stebbins



1. Down from the glo - ry came God's blessed Son,      Lost ones to save,      lost ones to save;  
2. Sin's bit - ter judgment He bore on the tree,      Dy - ing to save,      dy - ing to save;  
3. Sin - ner, God bids thee on Je - sus be-lieve,      Now while you may,      now while you may;



Went in - to death and the vic - to - ry won, Tri-umphant rose from the grave. — Might - y to  
So that the sin - ner might just - ly go free, His pre-cious blood Je - sus gave. — Sin - ners to  
Peace and sal - va - tion through Him you'll receive, Do not, oh, do not de - lay! — Haste thee a -



save, — might - y to save, — Now in the glo - ry, He's a - ble and willing to save.  
save, — sin - ners to save, — Now He is right - eous - ly a - ble the guilt - y to save.  
way, — haste thee a - way, — In - fin - ite love — waits to welcome the sin - ner to - day.



1. "It is fin-ished!" Sin - ners, hear it, 'Tis the dy - ing Vic - tor's cry;  
 2. Hear the Lord Him - self de - clar - ing All per - formed He came to do;  
 3. "It is fin-ished!" All is o - ver; Yes, the cup of wrath is drained;  
 4. Crown the might - y Con - queror, crown Him, Who His peo - ple's foes o'er - came;

"It is fin-ished!" An - gels, bear it, Bear the joy - ful news on high!  
 Sin - ners, in your - selves des - pair - ing, This is joy - ful news for you;  
 Such the truth these words dis - cov - er, Thus the vic - tory was ob - tained:  
 In the high - est heaven en - throne Him, Men and an - gels sound His fame!

"It is fin-ished!" "It is fin-ished!" Tell it thro' the earth and sky.  
 Je - sus speaks it, Je - sus speaks it— His are faith - ful words and true.  
 'Tis a vic - tory, 'tis a vic - tory, None but Je - sus could have gained.  
 Great His glo - ry! Great His glo - ry! Je - sus bears a match - less name.

## Ere God Had Built the Mountains

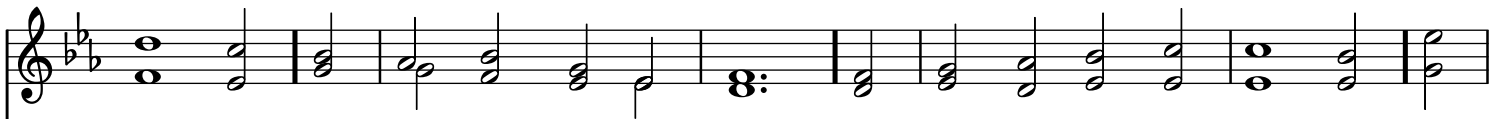
William Cowper

(Aurelia. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.)

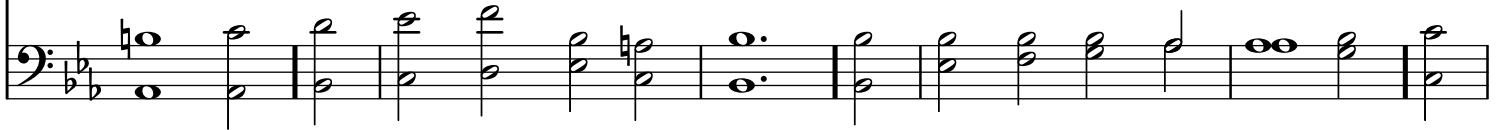
Samuel Sebastian Wesley



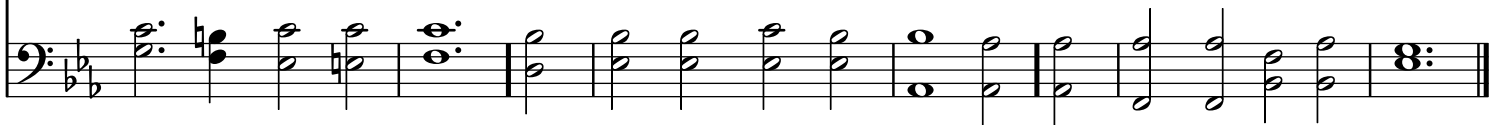
1. Ere God had built the mountains, Or raised the fruitful hills; Be - fore He filled the  
 2. When, like a tent to dwell in, He spread the skies a - broad, And swathed a - bout the  
 3. And couldst Thou be de - light - ed With crea - tures such as we, Who, when we saw Thee,



foun - tains That feed the run - ning rills; In Thee, from ev - er - last - ing, The  
 swell - ing Of o - cean's might - y flood, He wrought by weight and meas - ure; And  
 slight - ed And nailed Thee to a tree? Un - fath - om - a - ble won - der! And



won - der - ful I AM Found pleasures nev - er wast - ing, And Wis - dom is Thy name.  
 Thou wast with Him then: Thy - self the Fa - ther's pleas - ure, And Thine, the sons of men.  
 mys - ter - y di - vine! The voice that speaks in thun - der Says, "Sin - ner, I am thine!"





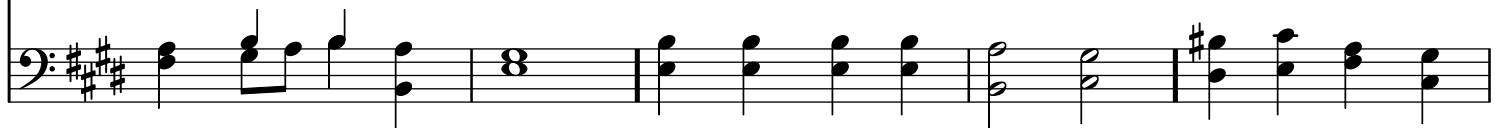
1. Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry      Un - to Je - sus be!      Sing a - loud the sto - ry  
 2. Yes! He came from heav - en,      Suf - ered in our stead;      Praise to Him be giv - en,  
 3. We in death were ly - ing,      Lost in hopeless gloom;      Je - sus by His dy - ing  
 4. Christ is Lord of glo - ry,      Sing we now to - day!      Tell a - broad the sto - ry,



*\* Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry      Un - to Je - sus be!      Sing a - loud the sto - ry*



Of His vic - to - ry!      How He left the splen - dor      Of His home on  
 "First-born from the dead!"      Je - sus, meek and low - ly,      Came the lost to  
 Vanquished e'en the tomb!      Burst its i - ron por - tal,      Rolled a - way the  
 Own His right - ful sway!      Sing a - loud, and nev - er      Cease to spread His



*Of His vic - to - ry!*



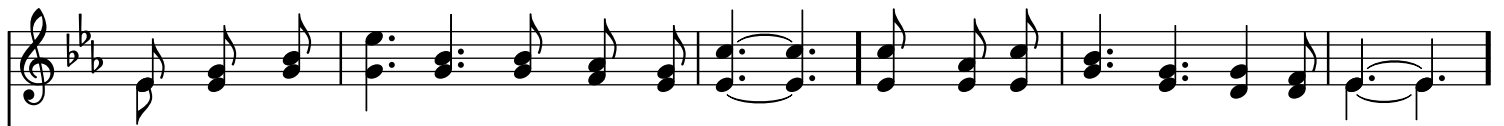
high,      Came in love so ten - der,      On the cross to die. ★  
 save;      He the Vic - tim ho - ly      Tri - umphed o'er the grave. ★  
 stone,      Rose in life im - mor - tal      To the Fa - ther's throne. ★  
 fame;      Tri - umph, now and ev - er,      In the Sav - iour's name. ★



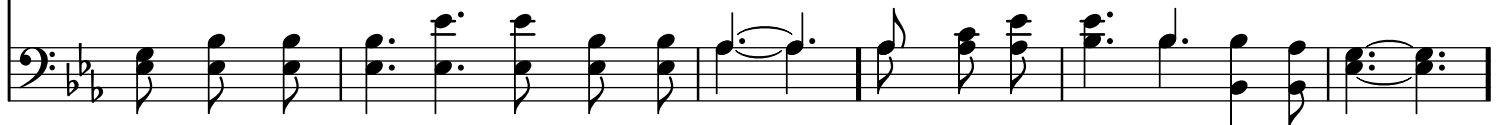




1. Free from the law, oh, hap - py con - di - tion! Je - sus has bled, and there is re - mis - sion!
2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion; Je - sus pro - vides a per - fect sal - va - tion;
3. "Children of God!" Oh, glo - ri - ous call - ing! Sure - ly His grace will keep us from fall - ing;
4. Soon He will come, the saints shall be rais - ed; We, who re - main a - live, shall be changed;



Cursed by the law, and bruised by the fall, Grace has redeemed us once for all.  
 "Come un - to Me"—oh, hear His sweet call, Come, and He saves us once for all.  
 Pass - ing from death to life at His call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.  
 Then all, caught up, at His bless - ed call, Changed to His like - ness, once for all.



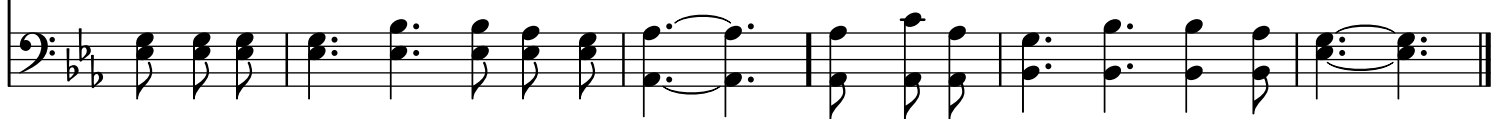
## REFRAIN



Once for all, O sinner, re - ceive it; Once for all, O brother, be - lieve it;



Cling to the cross, the bur - den will fall; Christ has redeemed us once for all.





1. Just as thou art— with - out one trace Of love, or joy, or in - ward  
 2. Bur-dened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest? Trust not the world; it gives no  
 3. Come, leave thy bur - den at the cross; Count all thy gains but emp - ty



- grace, Or meet - ness for the heaven-ly place— O guilt - y sin - ner, come!  
 rest; Christ brings re - lief to hearts oppressed— O wear - y sin - ner, come!  
 dross; His grace o'er-pays all earth - ly loss— O need - y sin - ner, come!



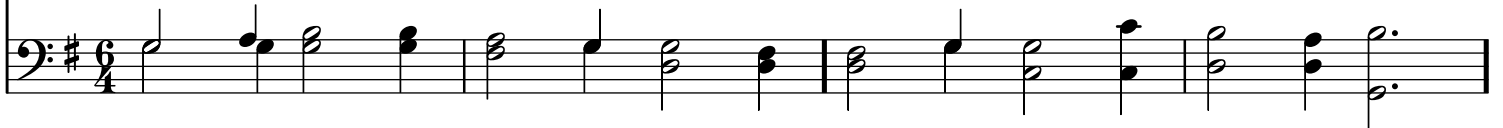
- 4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,  
 Thine aching heart, thy bursting tears;  
 'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears;  
 O trembling sinner, come!

- 5 "The Spirit and the bride say, Come";  
 Rejoicing saints re-echo, "Come."  
 Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come,  
 The Saviour bids thee, come!

Alternate tune: No. 44.



1. Hark! the Sav - iour's voice from heav - en Speak - ing par - don full and free;
2. See the heal - ing foun - tain spring - ing From the Sav - iour on the tree;
3. Hear His love and mer - cy speak - ing, Come and trust thy soul with Me;
4. Ev - ery sin shall be for - giv - en, Thou, thro' grace, a child shalt be;



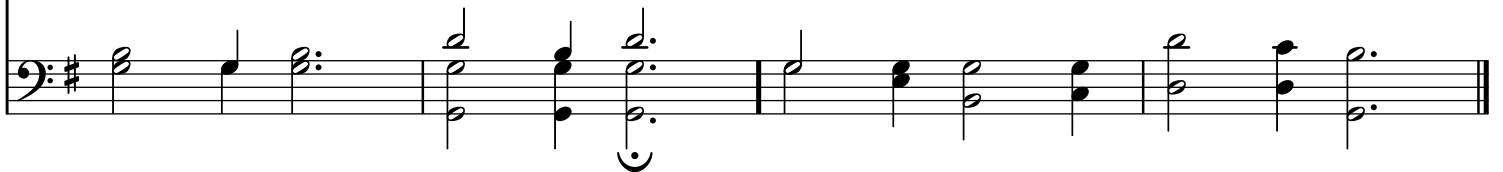
Come, and thou shalt be for - giv - en; Bound - less mer - cy flows for thee.  
 Par - don, peace and cleans - ing bring - ing, Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee.  
 Though thy heart for sin be break - ing, I have rest and peace for thee.  
 Child of God, and heir of heav - en, Yes, a man - sion waits for thee.



## REFRAIN



E - ven thee, e - ven thee, Bound - less mer - cy flows for thee.



1. Hark! hark! the voice of Christ, the sin - ner's Sav - iour, In glo - ry seat - ed  
 2. It is the voice of Him now crowned with glo - ry, Tell - ing of life for  
 3. Blest words! They speak to us of God's sal - va - tion, Worked out by Christ a -

on His Fa - ther's throne, Tell - ing of love and ev - er - last - ing fa - vor  
 "who - so - ev - er will"; How sweet the sound of that en - tranc - ing sto - ry,  
 lone up - on the cross, Who by His blood re - deems from ev - ery na - tion,

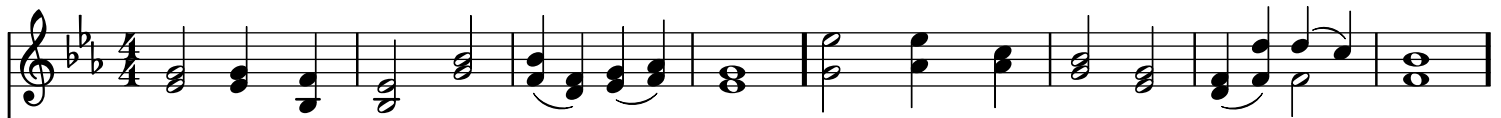
REFRAIN

For sin - ners far from God, by sin un - done.  
 Which tells of love for guilt - y sin - ners still. Mes - sage of Je - sus,  
 And saves His peo - ple from e - ter - nal loss.

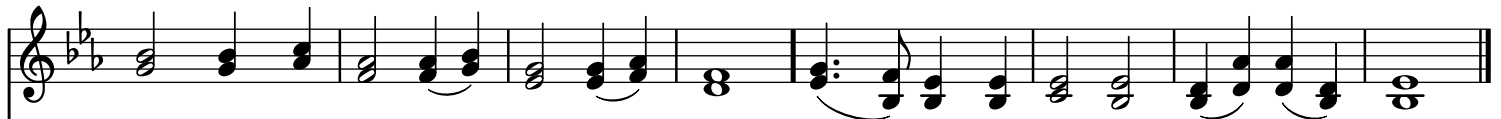
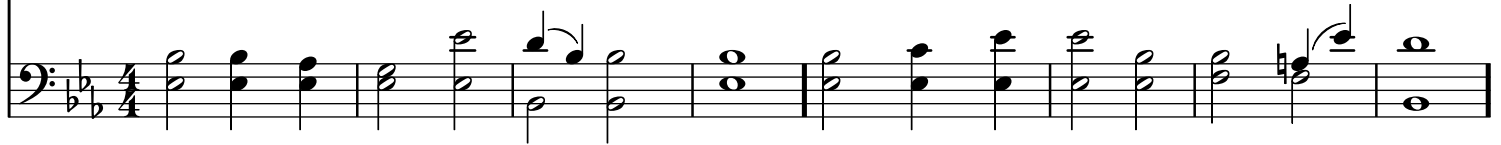
mes - sage of love, Tell - ing of wel - come to that bright home a - bove.

4 Now, weary souls, who rest and peace are seeking,  
Who long for One to meet their deepest need,  
Hear in the Word the voice of Jesus speaking,  
And trust in Him who makes them free indeed.

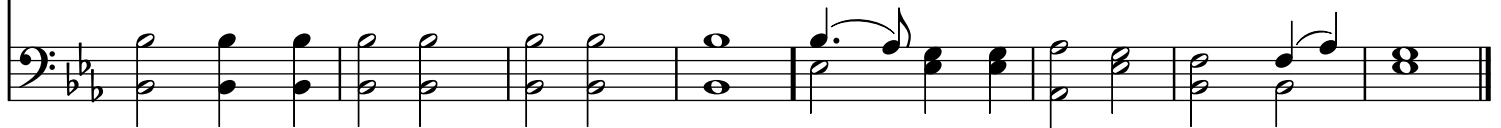
5 Soon Jesus' voice of love may cease appealing,  
And in your face the door of mercy close.  
Spurn not the voice of Him with heart so feeling,  
Who proved His love by dying for His foes.



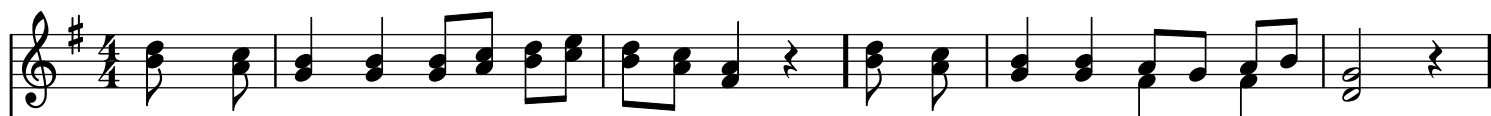
1. Hail, sovereign love, which first be - gan That scheme to res - cue fall - en man!  
 2. A - gainst the God who built the sky I fought, with hands up - lift - ed high;  
 3. Enwrapt in thick E - gyp - tian night, And fond of darkness more than light,  
 4. And thus the e - ter - nal coun - sels ran, "Al - might - y love, ar - rest that man!"



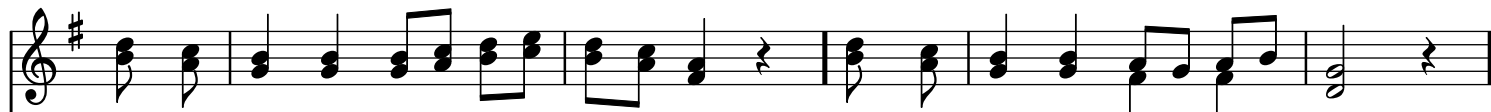
Hail, matchless, free, e - ter - nal grace, Which gave my soul a hid - ing place.  
 De - spised the men - tion of His grace, Too proud to seek a hid - ing place.  
 Mad - ly I ran the sin - ful race, Se - cure with - out a hid - ing place.  
 I felt the ar - rows of dis - tress, And found I had no hid - ing place.



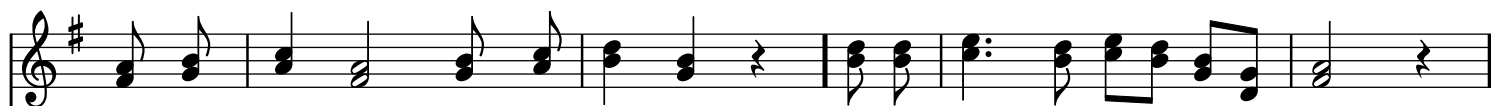
- 5 Indignant Justice stood in view,  
 To Sinai's fiery mount I flew;  
 But Justice cried with frowning face,  
 "This mountain is no hiding place."
- 6 On Jesus, God's just vengeance fell,  
 Which would have sunk a world to hell;  
 He bore it for a sinful race,  
 And thus became their Hiding Place.
- 7 Should sevenfold storms of thunder roll,  
 And shake this globe from pole to pole,  
 No thunderbolt shall daunt my face,  
 For Jesus is my Hiding Place.
- 8 A few more rolling suns at most,  
 Shall land me on fair Canaan's coast,  
 Where I shall sing the song of grace,  
 And see my glorious Hiding Place.



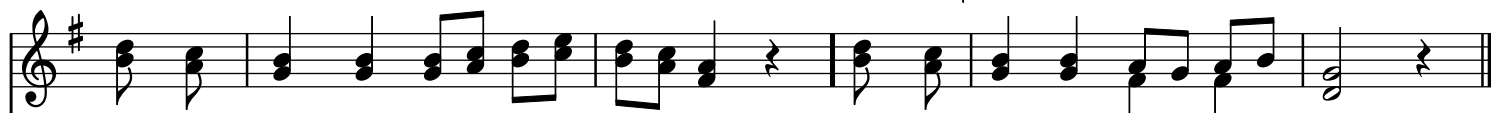
1. Hark ye! those who choose the pleasures, That this wretched world im - parts,  
 2. Thoughtless one, did e'er you pon - der, O'er your standing toward your God;  
 3. God so loved this world of sin - ners, That He sent His on - ly Son,



Dare you call this sat - is - fac - tion From your deep - est, in - most heart?  
 Have you ev - er quest - ioned deep - ly, What the goal of paths you trod?  
 Say - ing, "Who - so - e'er ac - cepts Him, Ev - er - last - ing life hath won!"



Is the whirl of world's con - fu - sion So en - gross - ing to your mind,  
 Have you heard the won - drous sto - ry Of the love of God dis - played;  
 All have sinned, He tells us plain - ly, All in judg - ment thus con - demned,



That for thoughts of deep - er im - port You can - not a mo - ment find?  
 When He sent His well - be - lov - ed, Such the sac - ri - fice He made?  
 But God's Christ hath suf - fered for us, Righteous judgment thus He stemmed.



4 Skeptic, when you read that story,  
 When you see that wondrous plan,  
 Can you make it but tradition,  
 And degrade your God as man?  
 Ah, there comes a time to all men,  
 When a righteous, holy God,  
 Shall mete out a righteous judgment,  
 Then shall you believe His Word.

5 He is waiting for acceptance,  
 Lost one, will you pass Him by,  
 Will you rush along unheeding,  
 While your ears ring with His cry?  
 Don't delay, as Paul's accuser,  
 Till a more convenient day.  
 God with open arms will meet you,  
 Loved one, come while yet you may.

# Have You Been to Jesus for the Cleansing Power?

Elisha A. Hoffman

(Washed in the Blood. 11. 9. 11. 9. with Refrain)

Elisha A. Hoffman

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing power? Are you washed in the blood of the  
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you washed in the blood of the  
 3. When the Bridegroom com - eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the blood of the  
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the blood of the

Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you  
 Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you  
 Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright, And be  
 Lamb! There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean; Oh, be

REFRAIN

washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed  
 washed in the blood of the Lamb!

blood— In the soul - cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your  
 in the blood— of the Lamb?



gar-ments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?



1. On Christ sal - va - tion rests se - cure; The Rock of A - ges must en - dure;  
 2. No oth - er hope shall in - tervene; To Him we look, on Him we lean;  
 3. In Him it is or - dained to raise A tem - ple to Je - ho - vah's praise,



Nor can that faith be o - verthrown Which rests up - on the "Liv - ing Stone."  
 Oth - er foun - da - tions we dis - own, And build on Christ, the "Liv - ing Stone."  
 Com - posed of all the saints, who own No Sav - iour but the "Liv - ing Stone."



4 View the vast building, see it rise;  
 The work how great! the plan how wise!  
 Oh wondrous fabric! power unknown  
 That rears it on the "Living Stone"!

5 But most adore His precious name;  
 His glory and His grace proclaim;  
 For us, condemned, despised, undone,  
 He gave Himself, the "Living Stone."

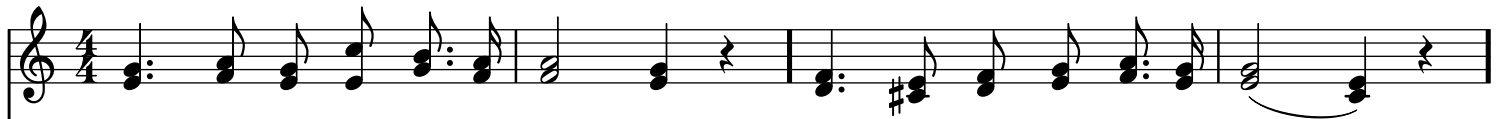
Alternate tune: No. 205.

# Have You Any Room for Jesus?

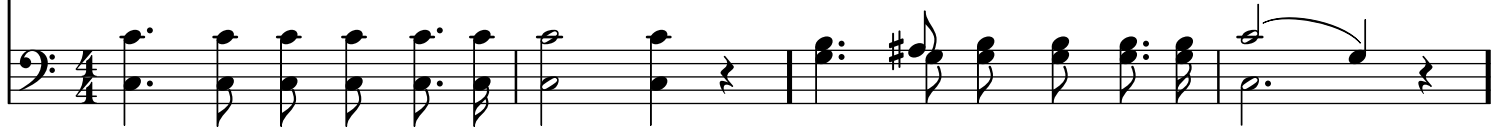
El Nathan (arr.)

(Any Room. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

C. C. Williams



1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore the load of sin?
2. Room for pleasure, room for busi - ness, But for Christ the Cru - ci - fied,
3. Have you an - y time for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;



REFRAIN

As He knocks and seeks ad-mis-sion, Sin-ner, will you let Him in?  
 Not a place that He can en - ter In the heart for which He died. Room for Jesus, Lord of  
 Oh, to - day is time ac-cept-ed, La - ter you may call in vain.  
 Soon thy heart be cold and si - lent, And the Saviour's plead-ing cease.



glory! Hasten now, His word o-bey; Swing the heart's door widely open, Let Him enter while you may.



## Ho! Ye That Thirst, Approach the Spring

W. Cameron

(Torino. C. M. with Refrain)

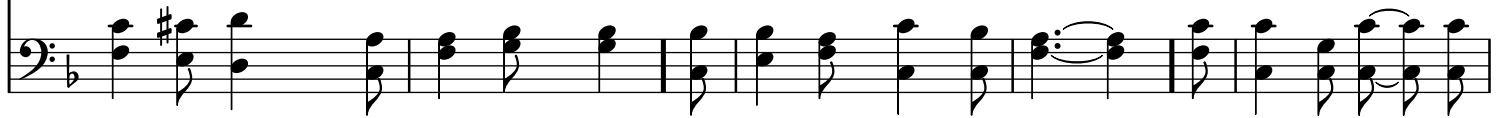
Italian Hymn Tune



1. Ho! ye that thirst, ap-proach the spring Where liv - ing wa - ters flow; Free  
 2. How long to streams of false de - light Will ye in crowds re - pair? How  
 3. My stores af - ford those rich sup - plies That health and pleas - ure give; In -  
 4. Seek ye the Lord while yet His ear Is o - pen to your call; While



to that o - pen foun-tain all Without a price may go.  
 long your strength and substance waste On tri - fles light as air? Without a price may  
 cline your ear and come to Me, The soul that hears shall live.  
 of - fered mer - cy still is near, Be - fore His foot - stool fall.



go, Without a price may go; Free to that open foun-tain all Without a price may go.



# Ho, You Thirsty, Jesus Calls You

(Hold the Fort. 8. 5. 8. 5. D.)

Philip P. Bliss



1. Ho, you thirst-y, Je - sus calls you; Je - sus came to give Wine and milk of  
 2. Wherefore do you spend your treas-ure Where there is no bread? On - ly by the  
 3. None can be too vile for Je - sus, None can be too poor; By His blood are



## REFRAIN



free sal - va - tion; Come to Him and live.  
 liv - ing Sav - iour Dy - ing souls are fed. Who - so - ev - er will may take it!  
 peace and par - don, Mer - cies ev - er sure.

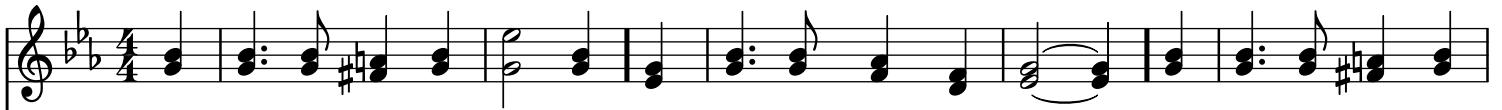


Hear the gos - pel cry! With - out price and with - out mon - ey, Come to Him and buy.



4 Oh, His tender love and pity!  
 Still He calls today;  
 Never one to Him who cometh  
 Shall be cast away.

5 From all sin He came to save us,  
 Satan's slaves to free:  
 To His royal feast He bids us;  
 Sinner, taste and see.



1. I have a glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, Who died up - on the tree; My sins He bare, and
2. 'Twas God who sent this Sav-iour, This spot-less Lamb, who died; And trust-ing in His
3. Oh! Je - sus is my Sav-iour; "The Might-y God!" His name; To seek and save the
4. He is the ris - en Sav-iour, A - live for - ev - er - more; He loves to ease the



suf-fered there The wrath of God for me! And my sal - va - tion now is sure Since  
pre-cious blood I'm free - ly just - i - fied. Ah! not for me by deeds of law Sal -  
lost and vile As Son of Man He came. In all His great a - ton - ing work The  
burdened heart Of each whose sins He bore. Be-lieve— and God's sal - va - tion sure Is

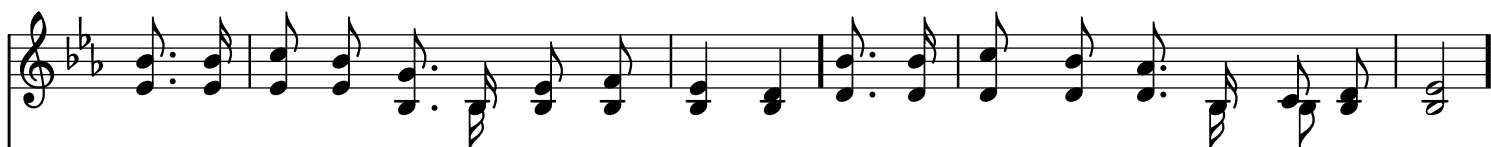


Christ the work has done, For God displays, in righteousness, His glo - ry in His Son.  
va - tion could be won: Of grace a - lone, thro' righteousness, God saves me by His Son.  
will of God is done; And God de-lights in righteous-ness To bless me by His Son.  
free to ev - ery one; In man - i - fest - ed righteous-ness He hon - ors thus His Son.





1. If I gained the world but lost the Sav-iour, Were my life worth liv - ing for a day?
2. Had I wealth and love in full-est measure, With a name renowned both far and near,
3. Oh, what emp - ti-ness—without the Sav-iour Mid the sins and sor - rows here be - low!
4. Oh, the joy of hav - ing all in Je - sus! What a balm the bro - ken heart to heal!



Could my yearning heart find rest and com - fort In the things that soon must pass a - way?  
 Yet no hope be - yond, no har - bor wait - ing, Where my stormtossed ves - sel I could steer;  
 And e - ter - ni - ty, how dark with - out Him— On - ly night and tears and end - less woe!  
 Ne'er a sin so great, but He can cleanse it, Not a sor - row that He does not feel!



If I gained the world, but lost the Saviour, Would my gain be worth the toil and strife?  
 If I gained the world, but lost the Saviour, Who endured the cross and died for me,  
 What though I might live without the Saviour, When I come to die, how would it be?  
 If I have but Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, Noth - ing else in all the world be - side—



Are all earth - ly treasures worth com - par - ing With the gift of God, e - ter - nal life?  
 Could then all the world af - ford a ref - uge Whith - er in my an - guish I might flee?  
 Oh, to face the val - ley's gloom with - out Him! And with - out Him for e - ter - ni - ty!  
 Oh, then ev - ery - thing is mine in Je - sus; For my needs and more He will pro - vide.



## Oh, How Sweet the Gospel Message

(Halle. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

Klemens Müller



1. Oh, how sweet the gos - pel mes - sage, Rich and bound - less, full and free;  
 2. Say not, 'tis to oth - er sin - ners— Those more wor - thy of His call—  
 3. Wilt thou rob Him of His pur - chase When He bought thee with His blood?



- Sin - ner, wilt thou pause and lis - ten? Je - sus died, and died for thee.  
 But re - ceive the truth with glad - ness, Je - sus died, and died for all.  
 He is pray - ing, He is plead - ing, Be ye rec - on - ciled to God.

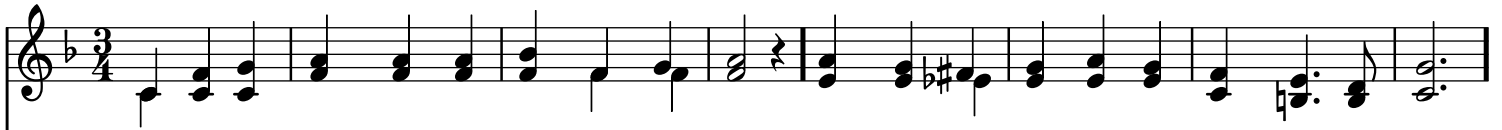


- 4 Now no barrier to hinder,  
 Jesus has removed it all;  
 God can in His Son receive thee—  
 Answer then His loving call.

- 5 Let thy soul delight the Saviour  
 By submitting to His love;  
 And in everlasting favor,  
 Thou shalt dwell with Him above.

Alternate tune: No. 288.





1. Just on the thresh-old! Oh, why not come in, Leav-ing the maz-es of dark-ness and sin?
2. Just on the thresh-old, and joy near at hand; Yon-der's the gleam of Im-man - u - el's land!
3. Just on the threshold— oh, make now thy choice; Come with the servants of Christ, and re-joice!



Forward the light, and the glo - ry di-vine;      Backward the dangers, and woes that were thine.  
 Ref-uge and rest are now of-fered to thee:      Sin or sal - vation— oh, which shall it be?  
 Je - sus is call-ing, oh, turn not a - side!      Come! 'tis the voice of the Spir - it and bride!



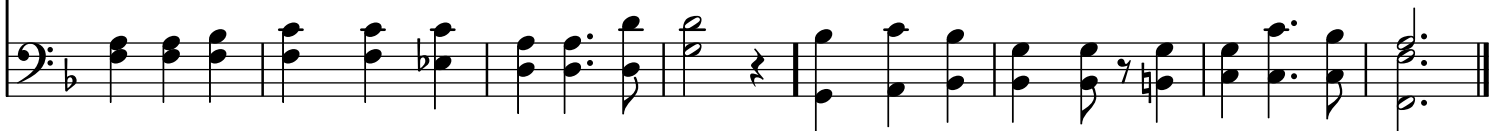
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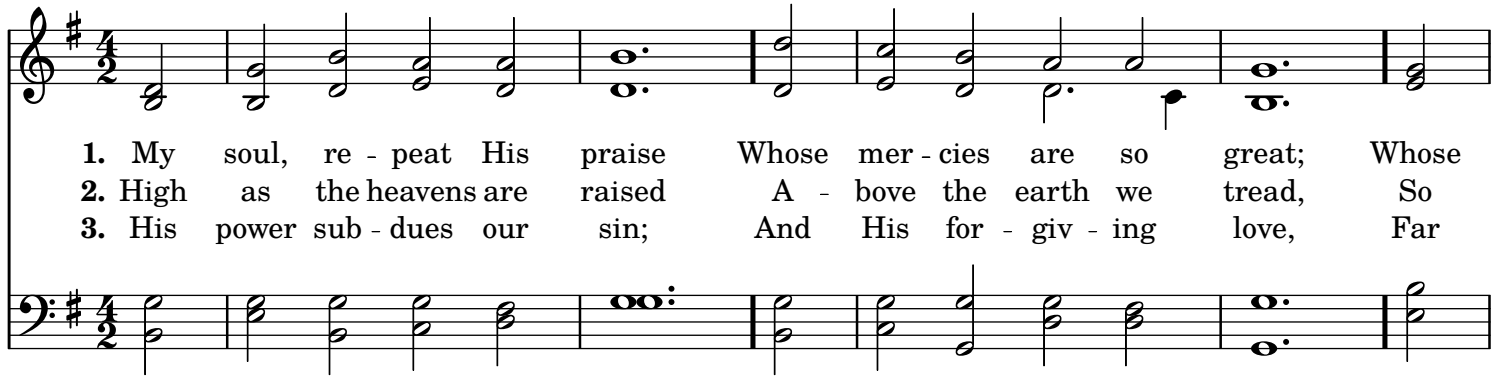


Just on the threshold— and Christ calls to thee!      Come! with the pardoned for - ev - er to be!

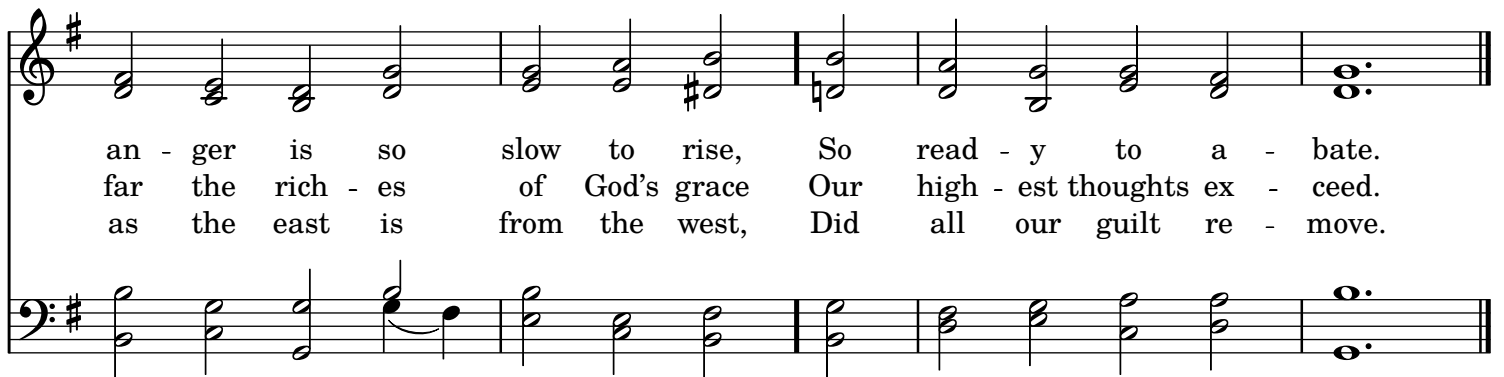


Just on the threshold— why linger so long?      Sing, with the ransomed, e - ter - ni - ty's song!





1. My soul, re - peat His praise Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose  
2. High as the heavens are raised A - bove the earth we tread, So  
3. His power sub - dues our sin; And His for - giv - ing love, Far



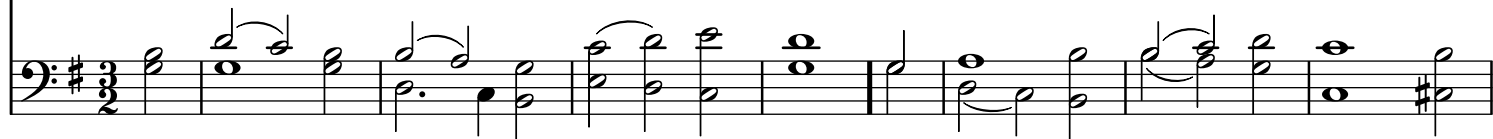
an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.  
far the rich - es of God's grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.  
as the east is from the west, Did all our guilt re - move.

4 Man's life is as the grass,  
Or like the morning flower;  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.

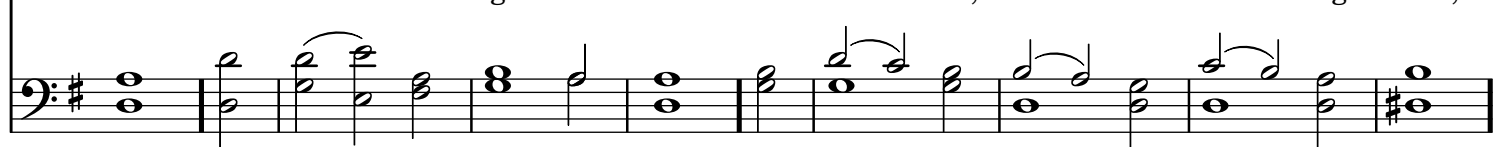
5 But Thy compassions, Lord,  
To endless years endure;  
And all Thy people ever find  
Thy word of promise sure.



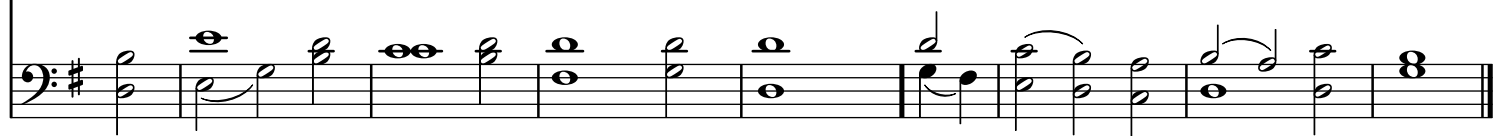
1. Let all who know the joy - ful sound, With glad - ness send the ti - dings  
 2. That all who in the Son be - lieve, Shall nev - er per - ish, but re -  
 3. 'Tis not of works: let no man boast, Save in His name who saves the



round, And tell that God is love; That God so loved the world, He gave  
 ceive Life end - less and di - vine; No con - dem - na - tion e'er shall know,  
 lost— The Lord our Right - eous - ness! Poor sin - ner, now from work - ing cease,



His own dear Son the world to save; God's mes - sage from a - bove.  
 From death to life they pass be - low, And then in glo - ry shine.  
 And claim from God a bloodbought peace, And Je - sus, Lord, con - fess.



4 Let all who know our God rejoice,  
 Praise Him in songs with cheerful voice,  
 And live to Him alone;  
 Let sinners too take up the strain,  
 Exalt the Lamb for sinners slain,  
 The coming Saviour own.

5 The Spirit and the bride say, Come!  
 Let him that heareth, too, say, Come!  
 Whoever thirsts may come;  
 Water of life is freely given  
 Till Christ the Lord descends from heaven;  
 Lord Jesus, quickly come!

# Look, Thou Lost One, to the Saviour

(Crown Him. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

Arr. by George C. Stebbins



1. Look, thou lost one, to the Saviour, Seat - ed on yon glorious throne; Look! this moment,  
 2. Come! thou wanderer, time is passing, Soon the days of life are gone; Soon will come e -  
 3. Now be - lieve in Him the Saviour, Now be - lieve what He has done; Then with oth - ers



He will save you, For He has sal - va - tion won.  
 ter - nal a - ges, And the tale of life be done. Match - less Sav - iour! match - less Sav - iour!  
 tell the sto - ry, Je - sus has sal - va - tion won.



Je - sus all the work has done. — Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus — Je - sus, God's be - loved Son.



## Life at Best Is Very Brief

(Meet Me There. P. M. with Refrain)

William J. Kirkpatrick

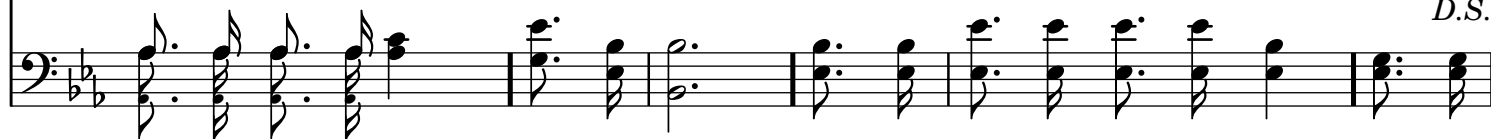


1. Life at best is ver - y brief, Like the fall - ing of a leaf, Like the  
 2. Fair - est flow - ers soon de - cay, Youth and beau - ty pass a - way; Oh, you  
 3. Time is glid - ing swift - ly by, Death and judg - ment both draw nigh, To the  
 4. Sin - ner, heed the warn - ing voice, Make the Lord your hap - py choice, Then all



bind - ing of a sheaf: Be in time! Fleet - ing days are tell - ing fast That the  
 have not long to stay: Be in time! While God's Spir - it bids you come, Sin - ner,  
 arms of Je - sus fly: Be in time! Oh! I pray you count the cost, Ere the  
 heav - en will re-joice: Be in time! Come from dark-ness in - to light, From the

D.S.



die will soon be cast, And the fa - tal line be past, Be in time!  
 do not lon - ger roam, Lest you seal your hope-less doom, Be in time!  
 fa - tal line be crossed, And your Christless soul be lost, Be in time!  
 way that seem-eth right; Come and start for heaven to-night, Be in time!  
*find no o - pen gate, And your cry be just too late, Be in time!*



## REFRAIN

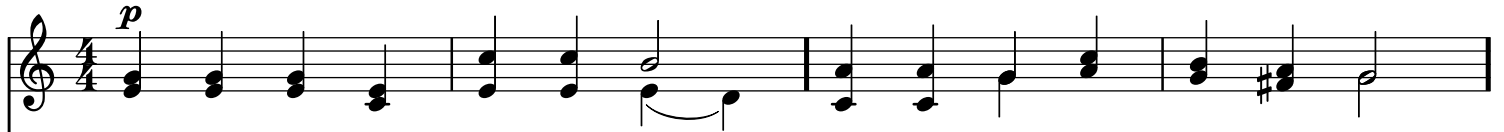


Be in time! be in time! While the voice of Je - sus calls you,  
 Be in time! Be in time!

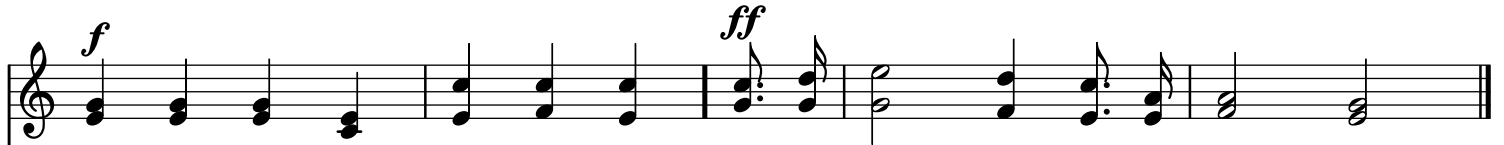
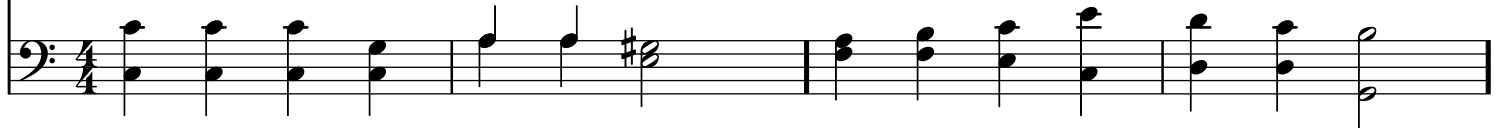


*Dal* §

Be in time! Be in time! If in sin you lon - ger wait, You may



1. "Man of sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God, who came  
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con - demned He stood;  
 3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less, we, Spot - less Lamb of God was He!  
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished" was His cry.

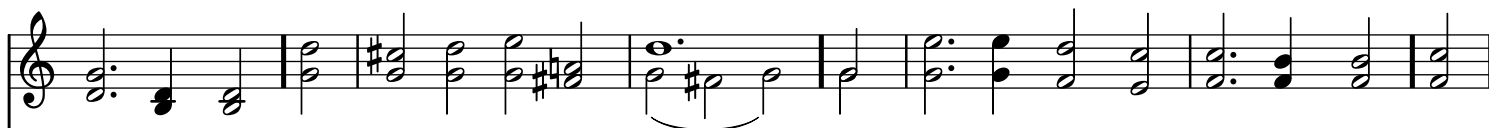


- Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 "Full a - tonement"— can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 Now in heaven ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!





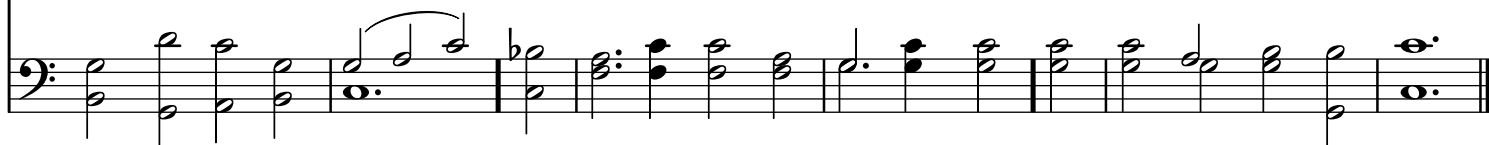
1. Not all the gold of all the world, And all its wealth combined, Could give re - lief, or  
 2. Gold could not give the heartre - lief The mal - e - fac - tor craved, Ah, no! 'twas Christ, the  
 3. Oh, what can e - qual joy di - vine, And what can sweet - er be Than knowing that this



com-fort yield, To one distract-ed mind; 'Tis on - ly to the pre-cious blood Of  
 Christ of God, That dy-ing sin-ner saved; Faith's view of Him who bleed-ing hung A  
 Christ is mine To all e - ter - ni - ty? Safe in the Lord, with - out a doubt, By



Christ the soul can fly, There on - ly can a sin - ner find A flow-ing full sup - ply.  
 vic - tim by his side. He saw, he knew the Lord was there, The Lord for him had died.  
 vir - tue of the blood; For nothing can de-destroy the life That's hid with Christ in God.





## Nothing But the Name of Jesus

(Refuge. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

Joseph P. Holbrook

1. Noth - ing but the name of Je - sus Can a - vail in dan - ger's hour; Noth - ing  
 2. Dy - ing sin - ner, look to Je - sus, Lift - ed on the cross for thee; See the  
 3. Sin - ner, hear the match - less sto - ry, Lis - ten sim - ply and be - lieve; From the

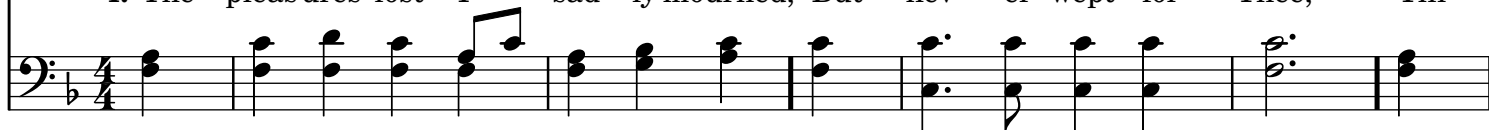
but the name of Je - sus, When the clouds of trou - ble lower;  
 ho - ly Sav - iour, Je - sus, Stretched and nailed up - on the tree.  
 ris - en Lord in glo - ry, Life, e - ter - nal life, re - ceive;

On - ly through the blood of Je - sus Can the guilt - y soul have peace;  
 Why that pier - cing cry of an - guish? Why did God His Son for - sake?  
 Je - sus died— thy con - dem - na - tion, Thine, be - liev - er, Je - sus bore;

On - ly through the death of Je - sus Sa - tan's cap - tives find re - lease.  
 Shall the spot - less Vic - tim lan - guish? Must His heart for sor - rows break?  
 Con - quered grave, thy de - so - la - tion, Rose, and lives to die no more.



1. O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found, And found in Thee a - lone, The  
 2. I sighed for rest and hap - pi - ness, I yearned for them, not Thee; But  
 3. I tried the bro - ken cis-terns, Lord, But, ah, the wa - ters failed! E'en  
 4. The pleasures lost I sad - ly mourned, But nev - er wept for Thee, Till



peace, the joy I sought so long, The bliss till now un-known.  
 while I passed my Sav-iour by, His love laid hold on me. Now none but Christ can  
 as I stooped to drink they fled And mocked me as I wailed.  
 grace the sight-less eyes received, Thy love - li-ness to see.



sat-isfy, None other name for me; There's love, and life, and last-ing joy, Lord Je-sus, found in Thee.



for me;



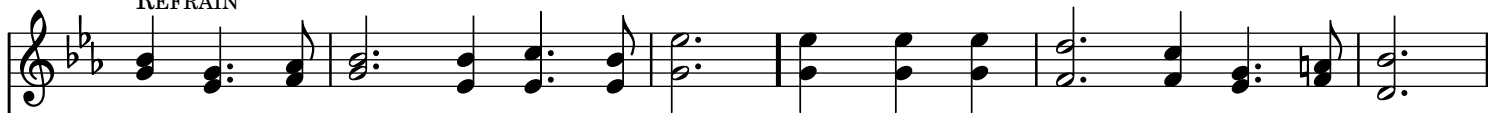
1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eye a-against the light!  
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long-de - lud - ed sight;  
 3. Our God in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re - quite?  
 4. The world has noth - ing new to give, It has no true, no pure de - light.



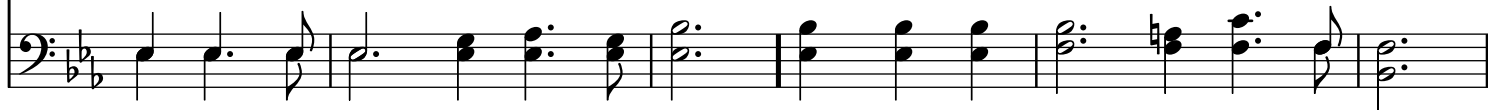
Poor sin - ner, har - den not thine heart; Thou wouldst be saved: Why not tonight?  
 This is the time, oh, then, be wise; Thou wouldst be saved: Why not tonight?  
 Renounce at length thy stub - born will; Thou wouldst be saved: Why not tonight?  
 Look now to Je - sus Christ and live! Thou wouldst be saved: Why not tonight?



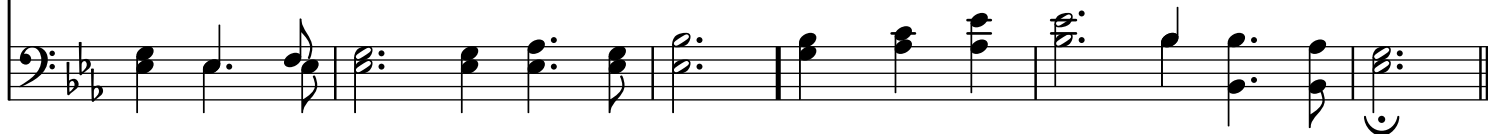
## REFRAIN



Why not tonight? Why not tonight? Thou wouldst be saved: Why not tonight?



Why not to-night? Why not tonight? Thou wouldst be saved: Why not tonight?





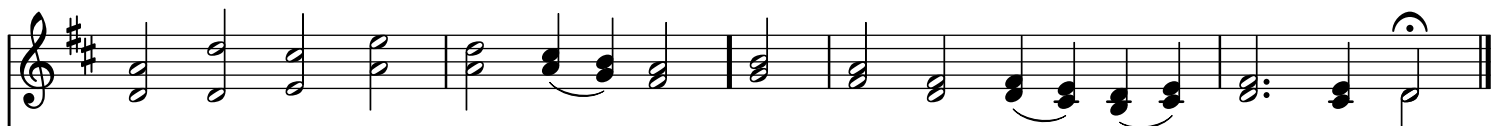
1. Oh pre-cious blood, on Cal-v'ry shed For sin - ful souls in tres - pass dead! Oh
2. Oh pre-cious blood! The peace di - vine The cross has pur - chased now is mine; No
3. Oh pre-cious blood! The sub - tle foe Its all - pre - vail - ing pow'r shall know As
4. Oh pre-cious blood! The ransomed thron'g Ex - tols its worth in thrill - ing song; And



crim - son flood that makes a path Of sure es - cape from com - ing wrath!  
 more of judgment than a - fraid Since all my guilt on Christ was laid. Oh  
 saints o'ercome him by its might, And si - lence ev - 'ry voice of night.  
 seat - ed on the throne is He Whose pre-cious blood a - toned for me.

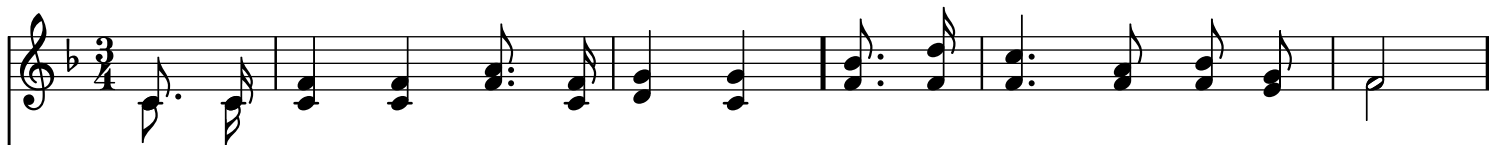


pre-cious blood! Oh liv - ing way, By which the chief of sin - ners may, Ac -

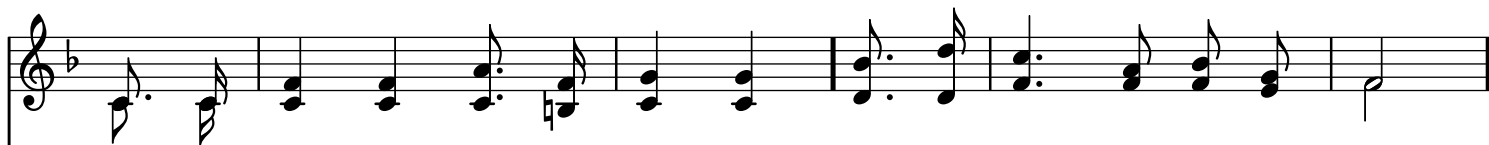


cept - ed stand be - fore his God! Oh pre-cious, re - con - cil - ing blood!

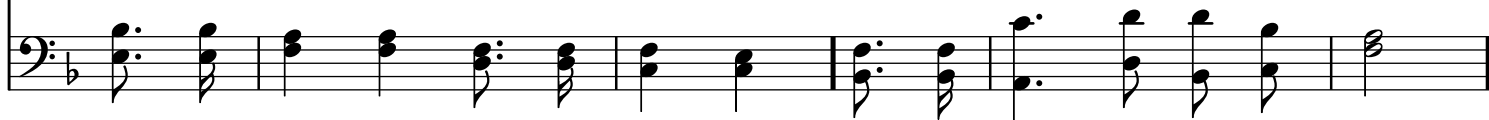




1. Oh, the love of God is bound-less, Per-fect, cause-less, full and free!  
 2. Oh, the cross of Christ is won-drous! There I learn God's heart to me;  
 3. Oh, the sight in heaven is glo-rious! Man in right-eous-ness is there;  
 4. Oh, what rest of soul in view-ing Je-sus on the Fa-ther's throne!



Doubts have van-ished, fears are ground-less, Now I know that love to me.  
 Midst the si-lent, deep-ening dark-ness, "God is light" I al-so see.  
 Once the Vic-tim, now vic-to-rious, Je-sus lives in glo-ry fair.  
 Yea, what peace for-ev-er flow-ing From God's rest in His own Son!



Love, the source of all my bless-ing; Love, that set it-self on me;  
 Ho-ly claims of jus-tice find-ing Full ex-press-ion in that scene;  
 Him, who met the claims of glo-ry, And the need of ru-ined man,  
 Gaz-ing up-ward in-to heav-en, Read-ing glo-ry in His face,



Love, that gave the spot-less Vic-tim; Love told out at Cal-va-ry.  
 Light and love a-like are tell-ing What yon woe and sufferings mean.  
 On the cross—oh, won-drous sto-ry! God has set at His right hand.  
 Know-ing that 'tis He, once giv-en On the cross to take my place.



1. Oh, turn now! Oh, turn now! For why will you die, When God, in great mer - cy, is  
 2. How vain the de - lu - sion, that while you de - lay Your hearts may grow bet - ter by  
 3. Oh, how can we leave you? Why will you not come? 'Tis Je - sus en-treats you, He

com - ing so nigh? Now Je - sus in - vites you; the Spir - it says, "Come,"  
 stay - ing a - way; Come wretch - ed, come star - ving, come, hap - py to be,  
 bids you come home; Oh, turn now! Oh, turn now! For why will you die,

REFRAIN

And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.  
 While streams of sal - va - tion are flow - ing so free. Come while you may!  
 When God, in great mer - cy, is com - ing so nigh?

Come while you may! Take God's free sal - va - tion, 'tis of - fered to - day!

1. Once a-gain the gos - pel mes - sage From the Sav - iour you have heard; Will you  
 2. Man - y sum - mers you have wast - ed, Rip - ened har - vests you have seen; Win - ter  
 3. Je - sus for your choice is wait - ing; Tar - ry not; at once de - cide! While the

REFRAIN  
 heed the in - vi - ta - tion? Will you turn and seek the Lord?  
 snows by spring have melt - ed, Yet you lin - ger in your sin. Come be -  
 Spir - it now is striv - ing, Yield, and seek the Sav - iour's side.

liev - ing! Come be - liev - ing! Come to Je - sus! Look, and live!  
 come! come! look! Oh, look and live!

Come be - liev - ing! Come be - liev - ing! Come to Je - sus! Look, and live!  
 come! come!

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived, Grace hath be-stowed it since  
 2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my foot-steps from  
 3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or  
 4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sav-iour to

I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm on-ly a sinner  
 God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case; I now am a sinner  
 else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me fear-ing God's face, But now I'm a sinner  
 tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I embrace— I'm on-ly a sinner

REFRAIN

saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

This is mysto-ry, to God be the glo-ry, I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!





1. Only a step to Je-sus! Then why not take it now? Come, and thy sin con-fess-ing, To
2. Only a step to Je-sus! Be-lieve, and thou shalt live; Lov - ing - ly now He's waiting, And
3. Only a step to Je-sus! A step from sin to grace; What has thy heart de - ci-ded? The
4. Only a step to Je-sus! Oh, why not come and say, Glad - ly to Thee, my Saviour, I



Him, the Saviour, bow.  
 read - y to for-give. Only a step, only a step; Come, He waits for thee; Come, and thy sin con-  
 moments fly a - pace.  
 give my-self to - day.

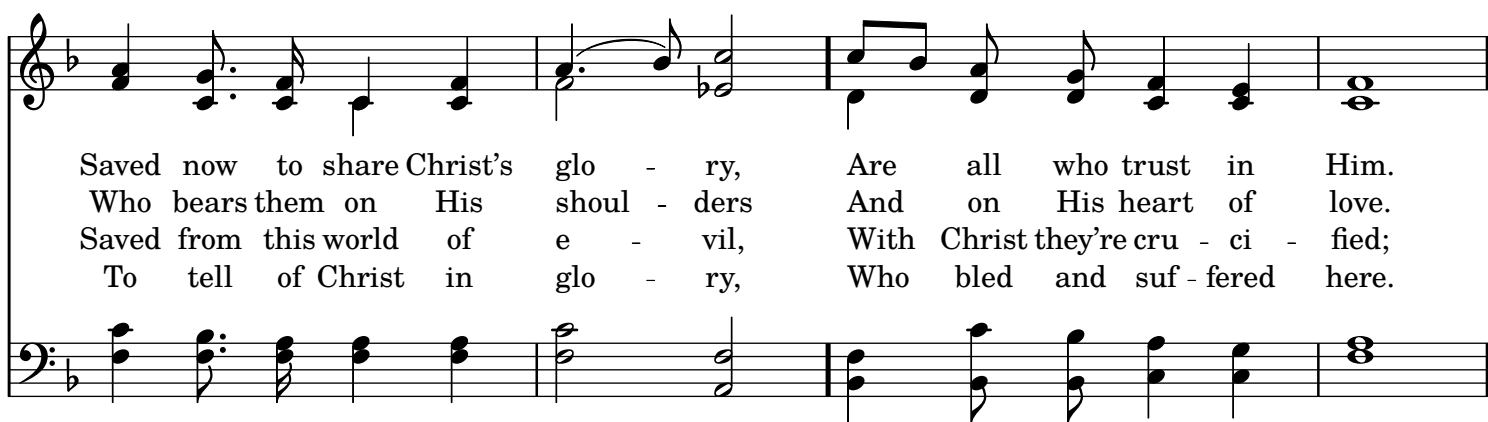


fess-ing, Thou shalt receive a blessing; Do not reject the mer-cy He free-ly of-fers thee.

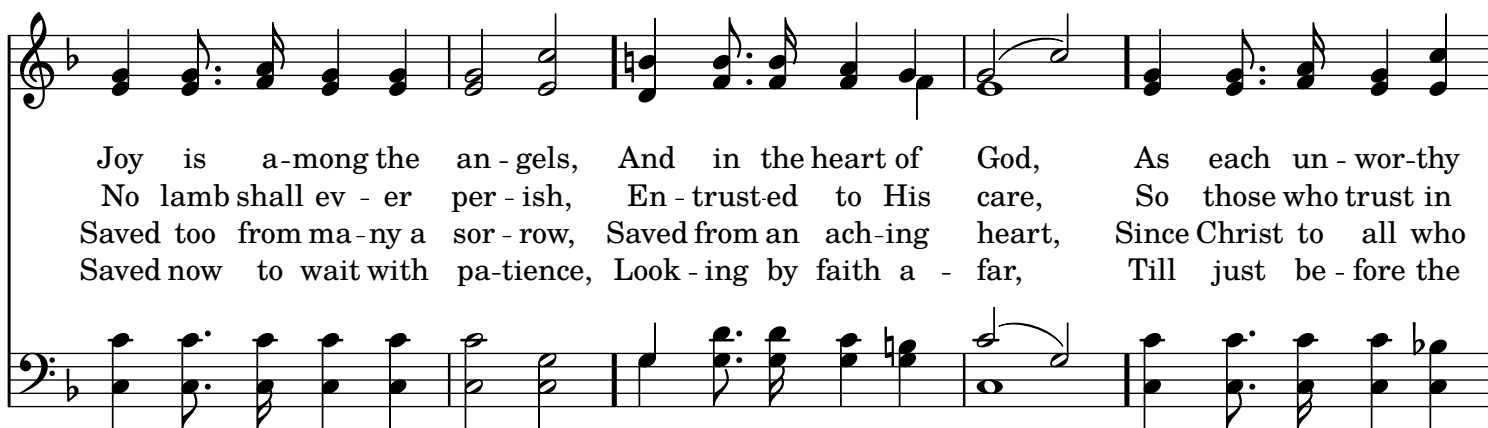




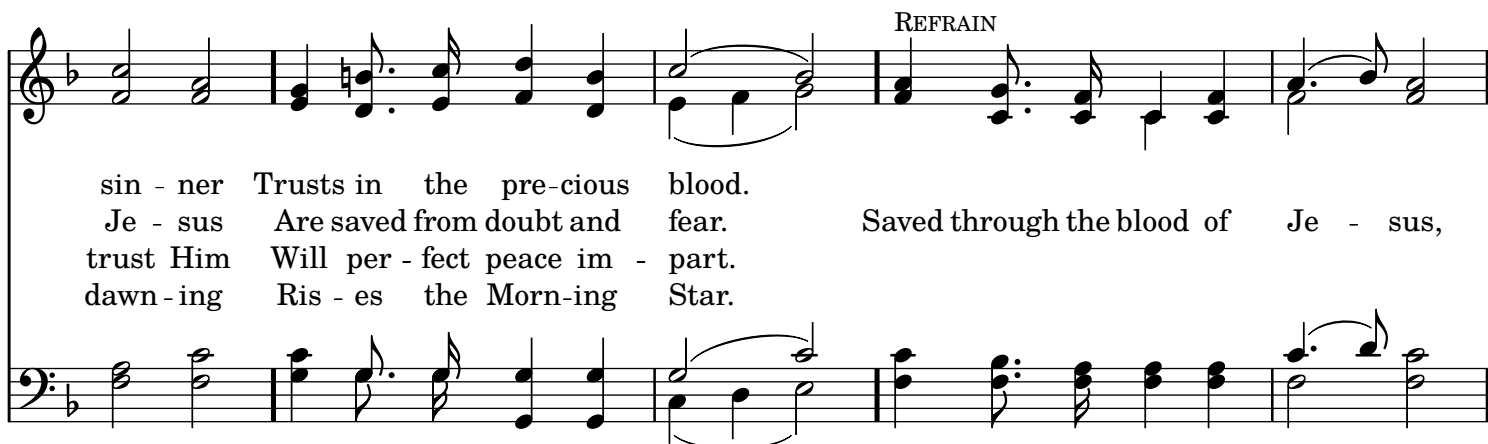
1. Saved through the blood of Je - sus, Saved from the curse of sin,  
 2. Saved through the blood of Je - sus, That great High Priest a - bove,  
 3. Saved in that on - ly Ref - uge, Where ev - 'ry soul may hide,  
 4. Saved too to tell the sto - ry To sin - ners ev - 'ry - where,



Saved now to share Christ's glo - ry, Are all who trust in Him.  
 Who bears them on His shoul - ders And on His heart of love.  
 Saved from this world of e - vil, With Christ they're cru - ci - fied;  
 To tell of Christ in glo - ry, Who bled and suf - fered here.



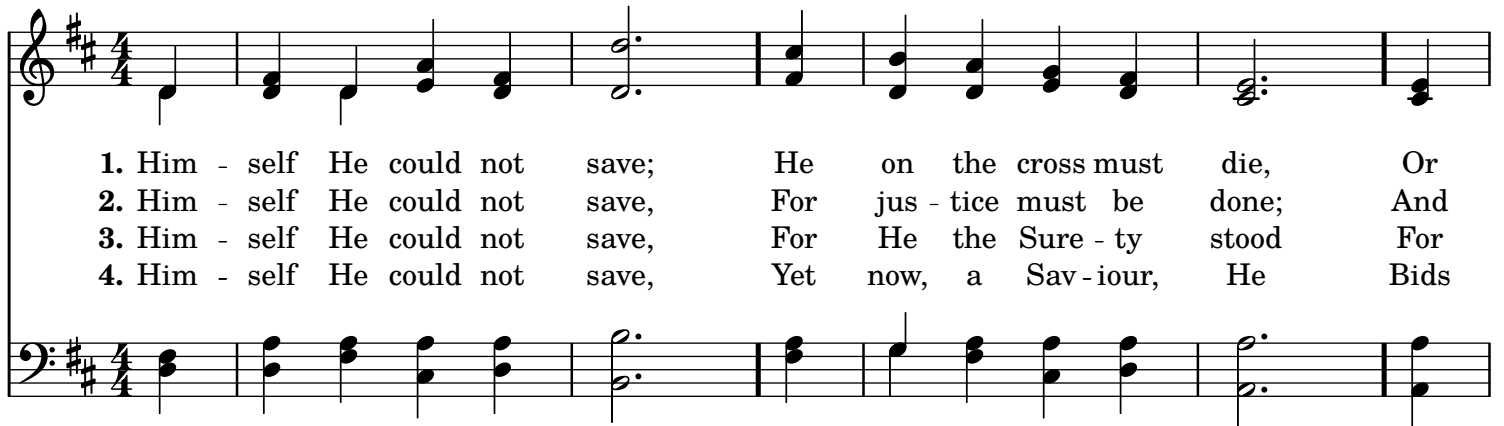
Joy is a-mong the an - gels, And in the heart of God, As each un - wor - thy  
 No lamb shall ev - er per - ish, En - trusted to His care, So those who trust in  
 Saved too from ma - ny a sor - row, Saved from an ach - ing heart, Since Christ to all who  
 Saved now to wait with pa - tience, Look - ing by faith a - far, Till just be - fore the




REFRAIN

sin - ner Trusts in the pre - cious blood.  
 Je - sus Are saved from doubt and fear. Saved through the blood of Je - sus,  
 trust Him Will per - fect peace im - part.  
 dawn - ing Ris - es the Morn - ing Star.

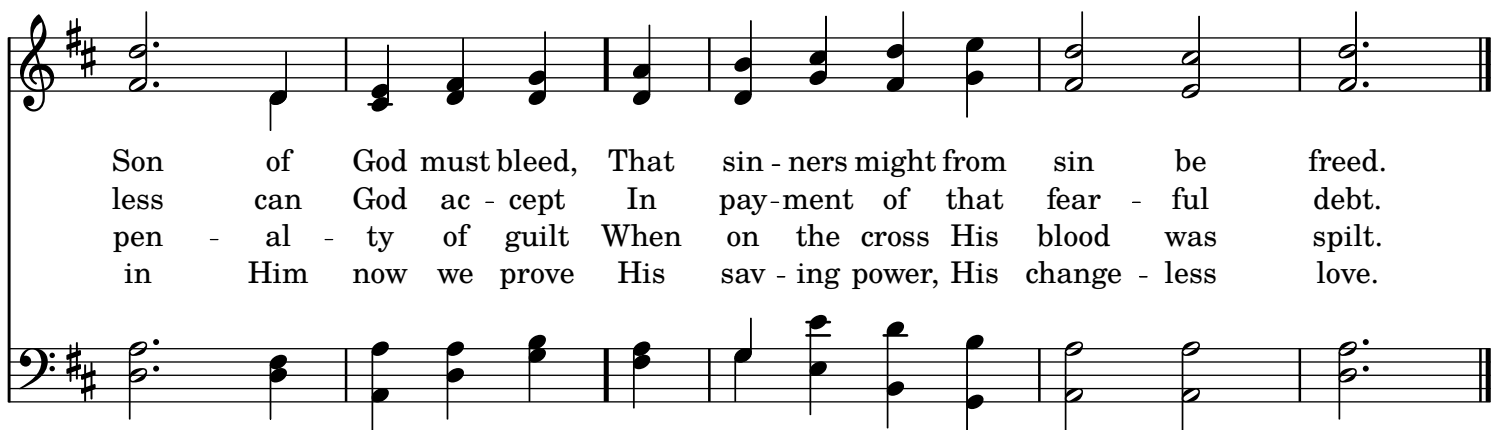
Per-fect and on - ly plea; Naught else avails for sin - ners, Naught else avails for me.



1. Him - self He could not save; He on the cross must die, Or  
 2. Him - self He could not save, For jus - tice must be done; And  
 3. Him - self He could not save, For He the Sure - ty stood For  
 4. Him - self He could not save, Yet now, a Sav - iour, He Bids



mer - cy can - not come To ru - ined sin - ners nigh: Yes, Christ the  
 sin's full weight must fall Up - on the sin - less One; For noth - ing  
 all who now re - ly Up - on His pre - cious blood. He bore the  
 sin - ners to Him come, And live e - ter - nal - ly. Be - liev - ing

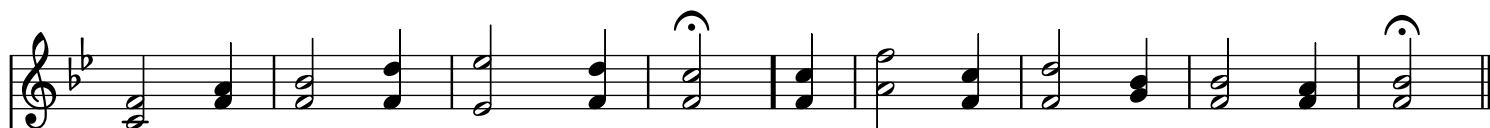


Son of God must bleed, That sin - ners might from sin be freed.  
 less can God ac - cept In pay - ment of that fear - ful debt.  
 pen - al - ty of guilt When on the cross His blood was spilt.  
 in Him now we prove His sav - ing power, His change - less love.

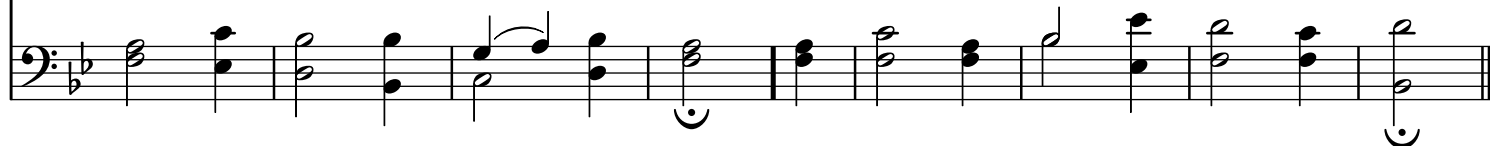
Alternate tune: No. 40.



1. See mer - cy, mer - cy from on high, De - scend to reb - els doomed to die; 'Tis  
 2. Soon as the reign of sin be - gan The light of mer - cy dawned on man, When  
 3. Bright-ly it beamed on men for - lorn When Christ, the ho - ly child, was born; And



- mer - cy free, which knows no bound; How sweet, how pleas - ant is the sound!  
 God an - nounced the bless - ed news, "The wo - man's seed thy head shall bruise."  
 bright - er still in splen - dor shone When Je - sus, dy - ing, cried, 'Tis done!



- 4 Complete in power, when He arose  
 And burst the bands of all His foes;  
 Then captive led captivity,  
 And took for us His seat on high.
- 5 Till we around Him there shall throng,  
 This mercy shall be still our song;  
 For God shall every scheme confound  
 Of all that seek its course to bound!

1. Sin-ner, thine's a lost con - di - tion, Guilt-y too be-fore thy God; In thy  
 2. Let the sto - ry of His good - ness Win its way in thy poor heart; From the  
 3. Come at once, thy way for - sak - ing, Own thy sins with all their shame, Claim God's

fol - ly thou hast wan - dered, Broad the road thy feet have trod. Death and  
 glo - ry He de - scend - ed, Here with man to take His part. Gra-cious,  
 par - don, full, e - ter - nal, Now be - liev - ing in His name. Then with

af - ter death the judg - ment Will o'er - take thee like a flood—  
 sin - less, on - ward go - ing, To the cross with all its shame;  
 joy thy Lord con - fess - ing, Press thou on, the glo - ry's thine,

Je - sus on - ly can a - vail thee, Je - sus and His pre-cious blood.  
 To the judg - ment and for - sak - ing, Due to God's most ho - ly name.  
 Wait His com - ing, live un - to Him, Let your light thus bright-ly shine.



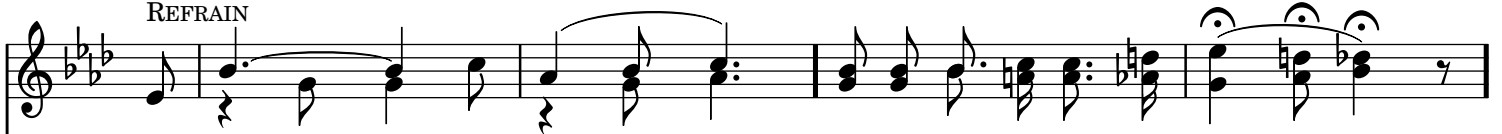
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?  
 3. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;



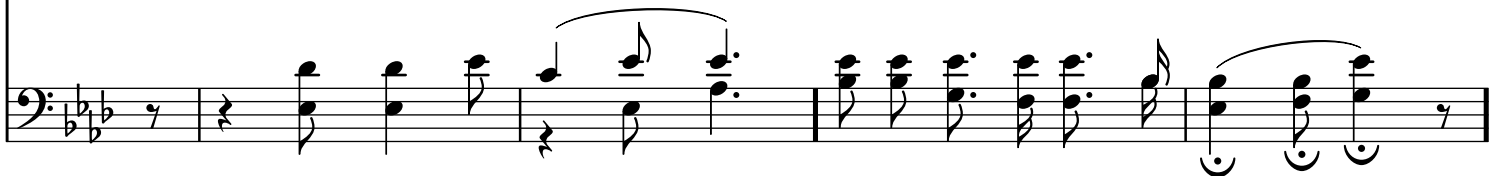
Pa - tient - ly Je - sus is wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.  
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.



## REFRAIN



Come home, come home, Ye who are weary, come home;  
 Come home, come home,

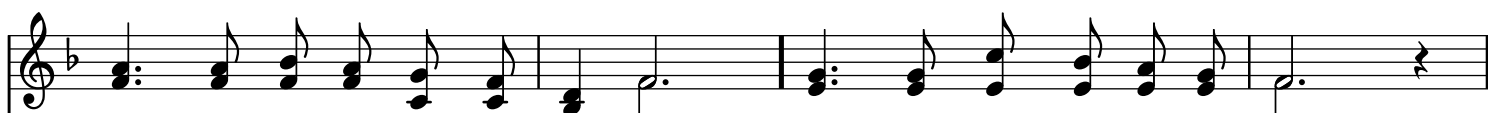


Ear - nestly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sinner, come home!

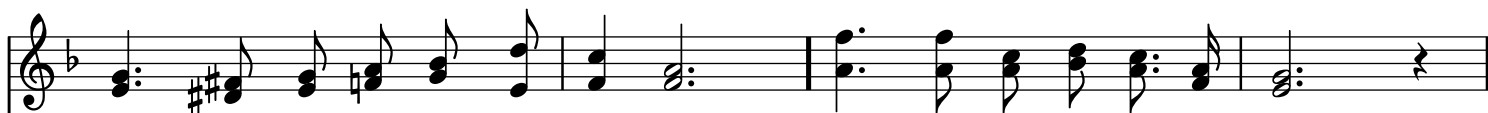
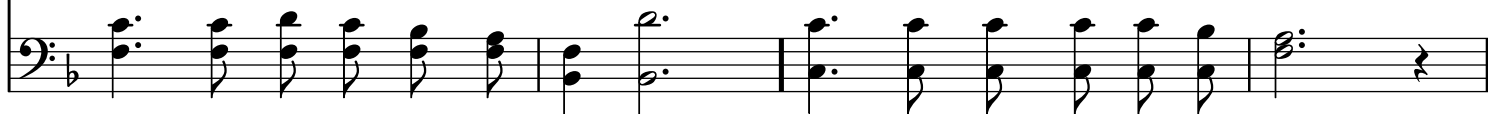




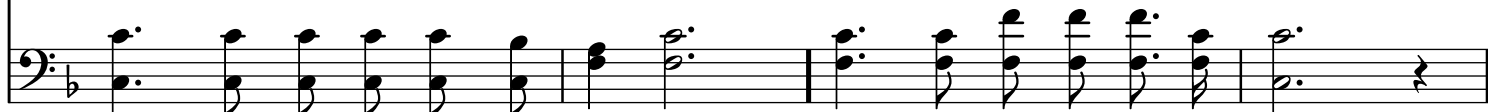
1. When God's judg-ment fell on E - gypt,      There was weep-ing ev - 'ry-where;  
 2. Tears and pray'rs can nev - er save us,      All our works are but in vain,  
 3. Come, now, trust in Christ the Sav-iour,      Him who died up-on the tree;



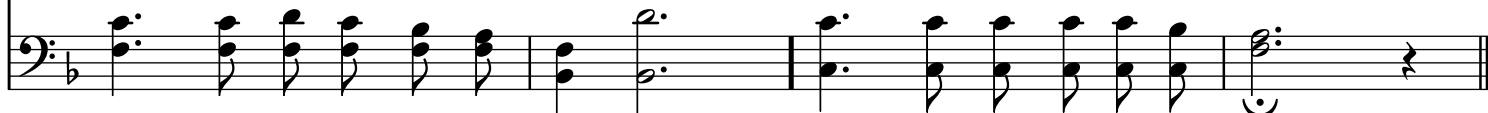
For the an - gel smote the first-born      Of the peo - ple dwelling there.  
 Lives possessed of pur - est mer - its      Can - not cleanse sin's aw - ful stain;  
 His a - ton-ing blood most pre-cious      There was shed for you and me.



But some hous-es God passed o - ver,      As His word had said be - fore,  
 On - ly by the blood of Je - sus,      Who for us the judgment bore,  
 Shel - tered by the blood of Je - sus,      We are saved for - ev - er - more,



And death entered not the dwell-ings      Where the blood was on the door.  
 We can calm-ly face the fu - ture,      When His blood is on the door.  
 Saved from hell and saved for heav - en      By the blood up-on the door.







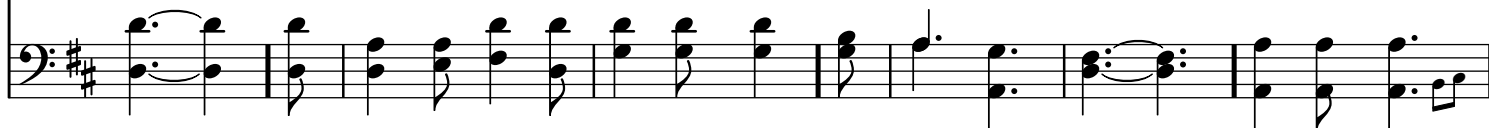
1. The Fa - ther sent the Son A ru - ined world to save; Man me - ted to the  
 2. The new and liv - ing Way Stands o - pen now to heaven; Thence, where the blood is  
 3. The Lord shall come a - gain! The Con - quer - or must reign! No tongue but shall con -



Sin - less One The cross, the grave. Blest Sub - stitute from God, Wrath's aw - ful cup He  
 seen al - way, God's gift is given. The riv - er of His grace, Thro' righteousness sup -  
 fess Him then, The Lamb once slain. Je - sus is wor - thy now All hom - age to re -



drained; Laid down His life, and e'en the tomb's Re - proach sus - tained.  
 plied, Is flow - ing o'er the bar - ren place Where Je - sus died! Look to Christ,  
 ceive: O sin - ner, to the Sav - iour bow, The truth be - lieve.



sac - rificed on the cross for thee: Own Him now, be - fore Him bow, He'll set you free!

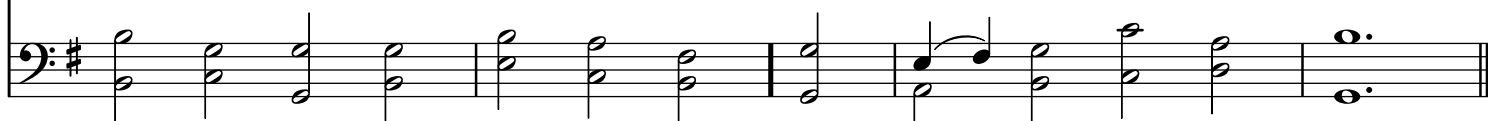




1. "All things are read - y," come, Come to the sup - per spread; Come,  
 2. "All things are read - y," come, The in - vi - ta - tion's given, Through  
 3. "All things are read - y," come, The door is o - pen wide; Oh,



- rich and poor; come, old and young; Come, and be rich - ly fed.  
 Him who now in glo - ry sits At God's right hand in heaven.  
 feast up - on the love of God, For Christ His Son has died.



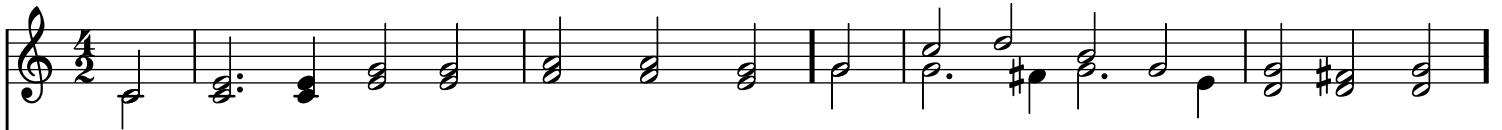
- 4 "All things are ready," come,  
 All hindrance is removed;  
 And God, in Christ, His precious love  
 To fallen man has proved.

- 5 "All things are ready," come,  
 Tomorrow may not be;  
 O sinner, come; the Saviour waits  
 This hour to welcome thee!

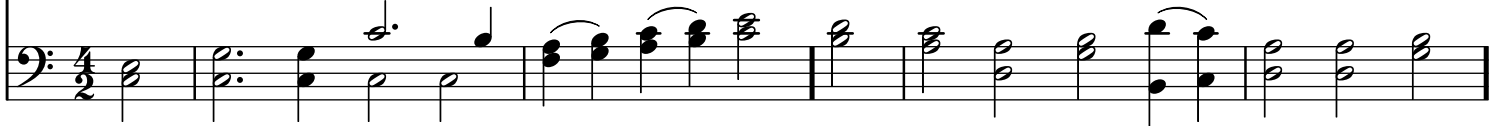
1. The ho - ly Lamb has died, A vic - tim on the tree, For sin - ners He was  
 2. Our sins were on Him laid, He bowed be - neath the load, By Him the might - y  
 3. The Fa - ther runs to meet His lost and guilt - y son; The robe, the ring, the  
 4. Come, guilt - y sin - ner, come, Why wilt thou still de - lay? With - in the Father's

cru - ci - fied, To set them free; He bore the righteous stroke Of God's right  
 debt was paid— The debt we owed; Now see Him on the throne Who once on  
 san - daled feet, Tell what He's done; "The fat - ted calf bring here, 'Tis meet we  
 house there's room, Christ is the way; The Father's kiss still waits, For thee His

hand of pow'r, O'er Him the waves and bil - lows broke, In that dark hour.  
 Cal - v'ry bled, The One who did for guilt a - tone, O'er all as Head.  
 mer - ry be, My son far off, is now brought near— Re - joice with Me."  
 heart doth mourn, And o - pen wide are thrown the gates, Re - turn! re - turn!



1. The Lamb was slain, His pre - cious blood On Cal-vary's aw - ful tree was shed;  
 2. Pro - claim - er of that peace to all, He tells of full, un - min - gled grace,  
 3. Be - hold Him now, ex - alt - ed, high, Up - on the throne He took His seat;



He for the guilt - y sin - ner stood, And bore the judg - ment in his stead.  
 To high and low, who hear the call, To old and young, of Ad - am's race.  
 Oh won - drous grace that we, brought nigh, And in Him seat - ed, are complete!



He has made peace, He has made peace, And now He lives, who once was dead.  
 He preach - es peace, He preach - es peace, And love di - vine shines in His face.  
 He is our peace, He is our peace, For light di - vine He's made us meet.



1. There is a Sav-iour on high in the glo-ry, A Sav-iour who suf-fered on  
 2. That dear lov-ing Sav-iour, who lives in the glo-ry, This world once re-ject-ed and  
 3. Those hours of dark-ness He suf-fered for sin-ners On Cal-va-ry's cross, all for-

Cal-va-ry's tree, A Sav-iour as will-ing to save now as ev-er, His  
 nailed to the tree, A robe of de-ri-sion they cir-cled a-round Him, And  
 sa-ken, a-lone, While mak-ing a-tone-ment and bear-ing the judg-ment, Are

REFRAIN  
*f*  
 arm is al-might-y, His love great and free.  
 all this He suf-fered from sin-ners like thee. Oh, come now to Je-sus, That  
 end-ed, and now He's on high on the throne. *p*

dear, lov-ing Sav-iour, Re-ceive Him this mo-ment, And peace shall be thine. *pp*

- 4** He waiteth in patience for sinners to trust Him,  
And says: "I receive thee now just as thou art;  
Salvation and pardon I heartily offer  
To all who receive Me by faith in their heart."
- 5** No time should be wasted, thy moments are precious,  
Thy time for departing from earth draweth nigh;  
Then come now this moment and He will receive you,  
And spend your eternity with Him on high.

1. Who shall give me rest? In my grief I cried.  
 2. Yea, in Him are found All my joy and bliss,  
 3. Now with Him a - lone Must my por - tion be;

Peace I found and hap - pi - ness At Je - sus' side.  
 Life and light, where all a - round But dark - ness is.  
 He for - ev - er as His own Has pur - chased me.

4 Hear His loving voice—  
 Jesus calleth still,  
 Waits with heaven's divinest joys  
 Your heart to fill.

5 In simplicity  
 Yield to Him your heart:  
 Bliss with Him eternally  
 Shall be your part!





# Let Us Sing of His Love Once Again

**1** Let us sing of His love once again,  
Of the love that can never decay,  
Of the blood of the Lamb who was slain,  
Till we praise Him again in that day.

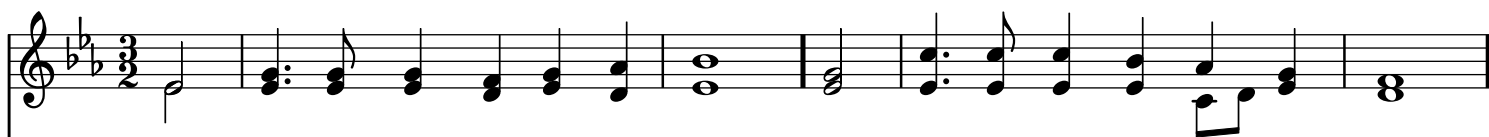
*Refrain:*

In the sweet by-and-by  
We shall meet in the home of our Lord.

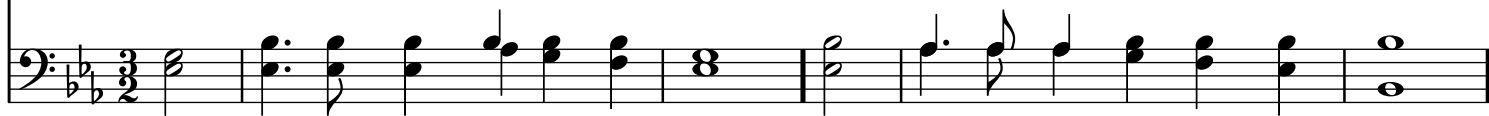
**2** There are cleansing and healing for all  
Who will wash in the life-giving flood;  
There is life everlasting, and joy  
In the presence of God through the blood.

**3** Even now while we taste of His love,  
We are filled with delight at His name;  
But what will it be when above  
We shall join in the song of the Lamb!

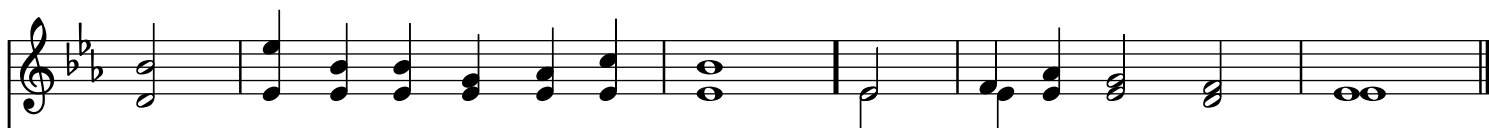
May be sung to tune No. 126.



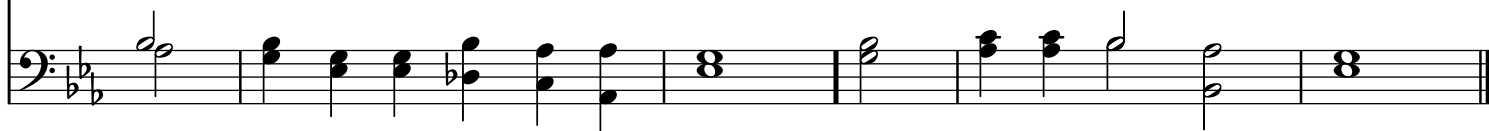
1. Though all the beasts that live and feed Up - on a thou-sand hills should bleed—  
 2. “A bet - ter sac - ri - fice” than these It needs, the conscience to ap - pease  
 3. His who could say, Him-self the Son, “My Fa - ther and My - self are one,”



Tho' all their blood should flow, The sac - ri - fice would be in vain,  
 Or sat - is - fy the Lord: No blood hath vir - tue to a - tone  
 Who made the world a - round; His who Je - ho - vah's Fel - low stood,



The stain of sin would still re - main: Sin is not can - celled so.  
 For man's of - fence, but His a - lone Whose ti - tle is “The Word.”  
 And claimed e - qual - i - ty with God, Whose glo - ry knows no bounds.



4 Jesus the Christ, on earth His name,  
 He came—in love to sinners came—  
 And bowed His head and died;  
 A full atonement now is made,  
 The ransom, by His death, is paid,  
 And Justice satisfied.

5 That sinners might draw near to Him,  
 God planned this great, this gracious scheme,  
 And found the ransom too:  
 Let all His saints their voices raise,  
 And sing the great Redeemer's praise  
 While endless ages flow.



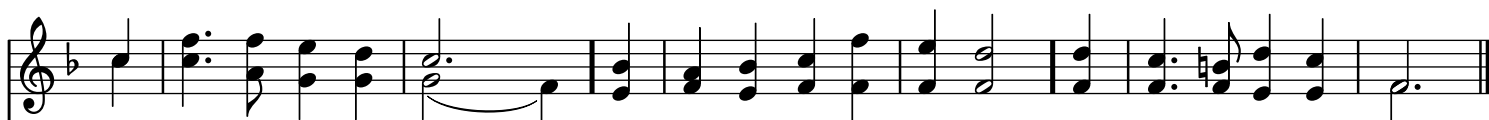
1. 'Tis a true and faith-ful say - ing, Je - sus died for sin - ful men; Tho' we've  
 2. He has made a full a - tone - ment, Now His sav - ing work is done; He has  
 3. Still up - on His hands the nail - prints For e - ter - ni - ty He'll bear; Our Re -  
 4. But re - mem - ber, this same Je - sus In the clouds will come a - gain; And with



## REFRAIN



told the sto - ry oft - en, We must tell it o'er a - gain.  
 sat - is - fied the Fa - ther, Who ac - cepts us in His Son. Oh glad and glorious gospel!  
 deem - er, Lord and Sav - iour, In the glo - ry sit - teth there.  
 Him His bloodbought peo - ple Ev - er - more shall live and reign.



With joy we now pro - claim — A full and free sal - va - tion Thro' faith in Je - sus' name!  
 we now proclaim





1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done! So loved He the world that He  
 2. Oh per - fect re - demption, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - 'ry be - liev - er the  
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re - joi - cing thro'



gave us His Son; Who yield - ed His life an a - tonement for sin, And o - pened the  
 promise of God; The vi - lest of - fend - er who tru - ly be - lies, That moment from  
 Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and higher, and great - er will be Our wonder, our



## REFRAIN



Life - gate that all may go in.  
 Je - sus a par - don re - ceives. Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! let the earth hear His  
 transport, when Je - sus we see.

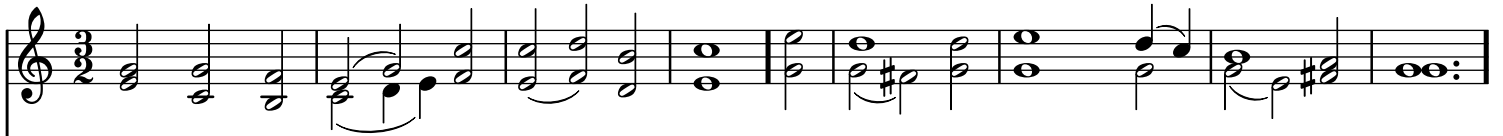


voice! Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! let His peo - ple re - joice! Oh, come to the



Fa - ther, thro' Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done!

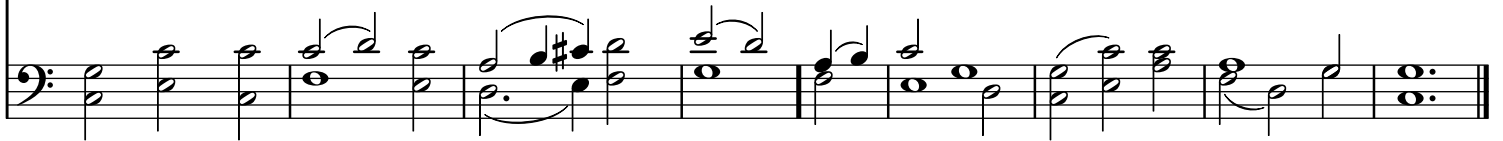




1. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up - on the cross,  
 2. In-scribed up - on the cross we see, In shin - ing let - ters, "God is love!"  
 3. The cross! it took our guilt a - way, It holds the faint - ing spir - it up;



- The sin - ner's hope—let men de - ride; For this we count the world but loss.  
 The Lamb who died up - on the tree Has brought us mer - cy from a - bove.  
 It cheers with hope the gloom - y day, And sweet - ens ev - ery bit - ter cup.



- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
 And nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
 It takes its terror from the grave,  
 And gilds the bed of death with light.

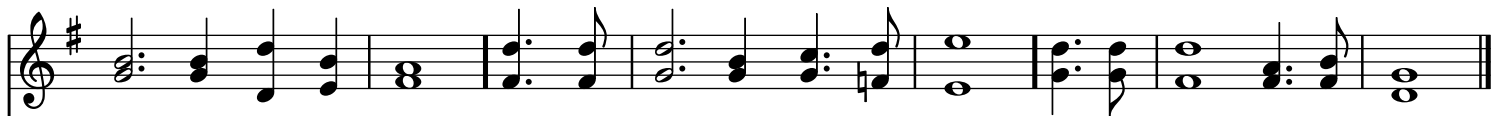
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
 The measure and the pledge of love,  
 The sinner's refuge here below,  
 The theme of praise in heaven above.



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Tell the mes - sage all a -  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Tell to sin - ners far and  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! By His death and end - less  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Let the na - tions now re -



round, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the  
 wide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o  
 life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the  
 joyce, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout sal - va - tion full and free, Through the



steps and cross the waves; On - ward! 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 heart for mer - cy craves; Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Lamb of Cal - va - ry; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



# With Joy and with Gladness There Stand a Great Throng

Arthur T. Pierson

(11. 11. 11.)

Philip P. Bliss

1. With joy and with glad-ness there stand a great throng, In the pres-ence of  
 2. All these once were sin-ners, de - filed in His sight, Now ar - rayed in pure  
 3. He mak - eth the reb - el a priest and a king; He hath bought him and

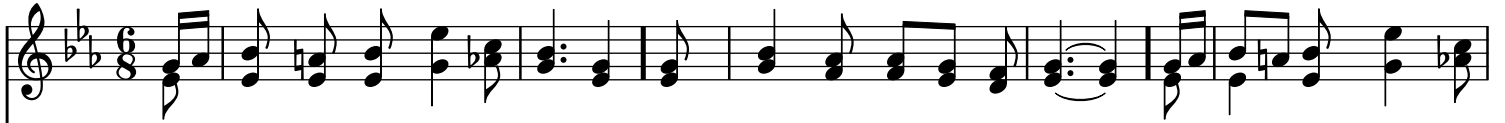
REFRAIN

Je - sus, and sing this new song:  
 gar-ments in praise they u - nite. Un - to Him who hath loved us and  
 taught him this new song to sing:

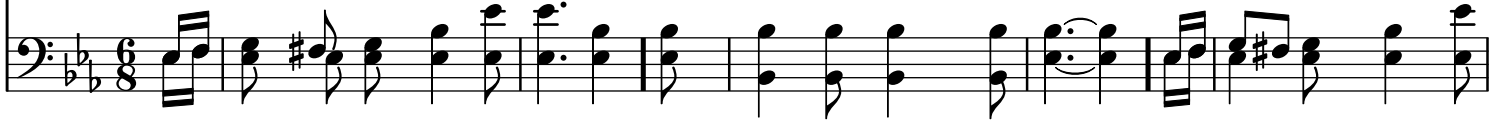
washed us from sins, Un - to Him be the glo - ry for - ev - er. A - men.

4 How helpless and hopeless  
 poor sinners had been,  
 If He never had loved them  
 till cleansed from their sins.

5 Aloud in His praises  
 their voices shall ring,  
 So that others believing,  
 this new song shall sing.



1. Oh, what will you do with Je-sus? The call comes low and sweet; And ten-der - ly He
2. Oh, what will you do with Je-sus? The call comes low and clear; The sol-ern words are
3. Oh, think of the King of glo-ry—From heaven to earth come down; His life so pure and



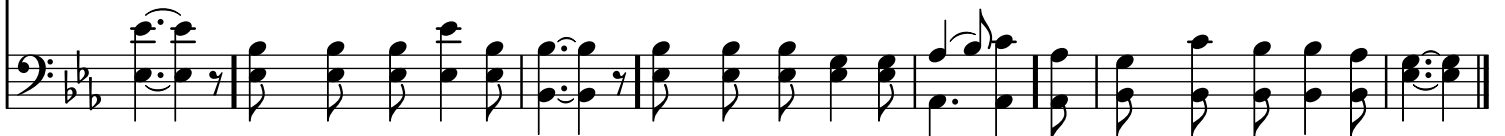
bids you Your bur-dens lay at His feet; O soul, so sad and wear-y, That sweet voice speaks to  
sounding In ev - 'ry list - 'ning ear; Im-mor-tal life's in question, And joy thro'e - ter - ni-  
ho - ly; His death, His cross, His crown; Of His di-vine com-pas-sion, His sac - ri - fice for



thee: Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?  
ty: Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be? What shall the answer  
thee: Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?



be? What shall the answer be? What will you do with Je-sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?





# There Is No Other Name than Thine

(Old Hundredth. L. M.)

Genevan Psalter, 1551

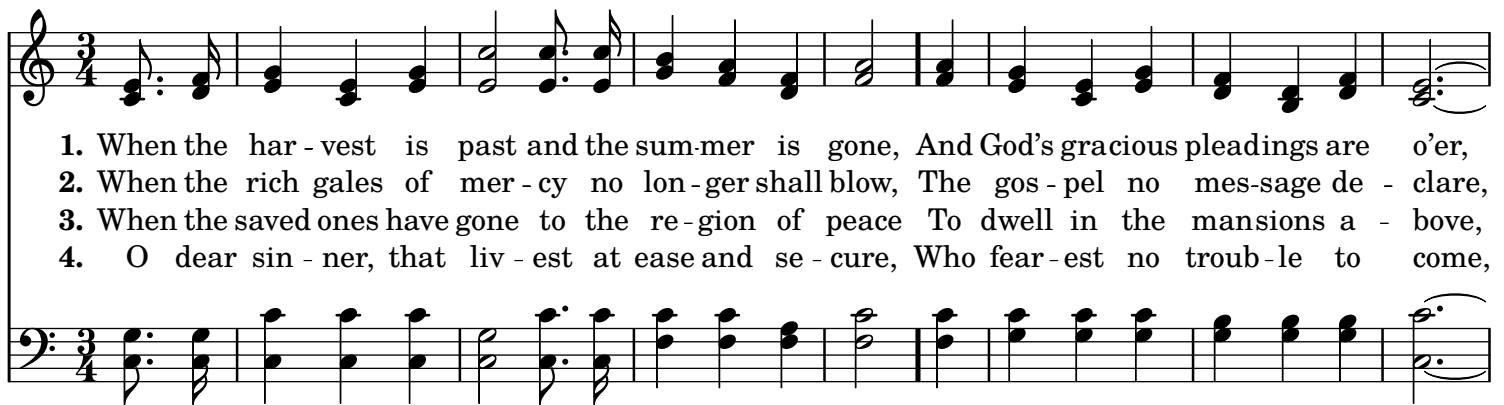


1. There is no oth - er name than Thine, Je - ho - vah - Je - sus— name di - vine;  
 2. Name a - bove ev - ery name, Thy praise Shall fill yon courts through end - less days,

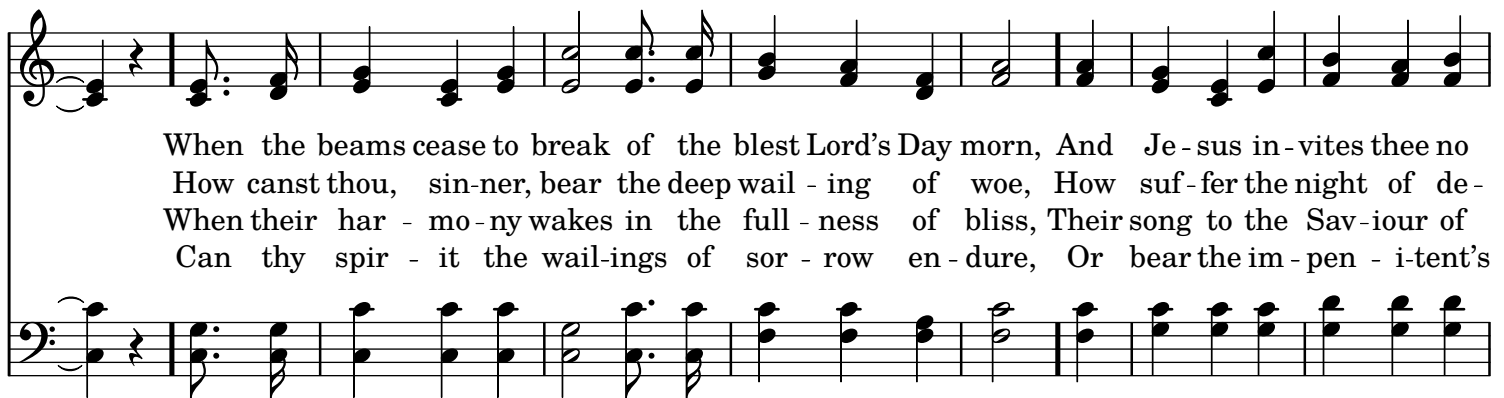


On which to rest for sins for-given, For peace with God, for hope of heaven.  
 Je - ho - vah - Je - sus— name di - vine, Rock of sal - va - tion— Thou art mine.



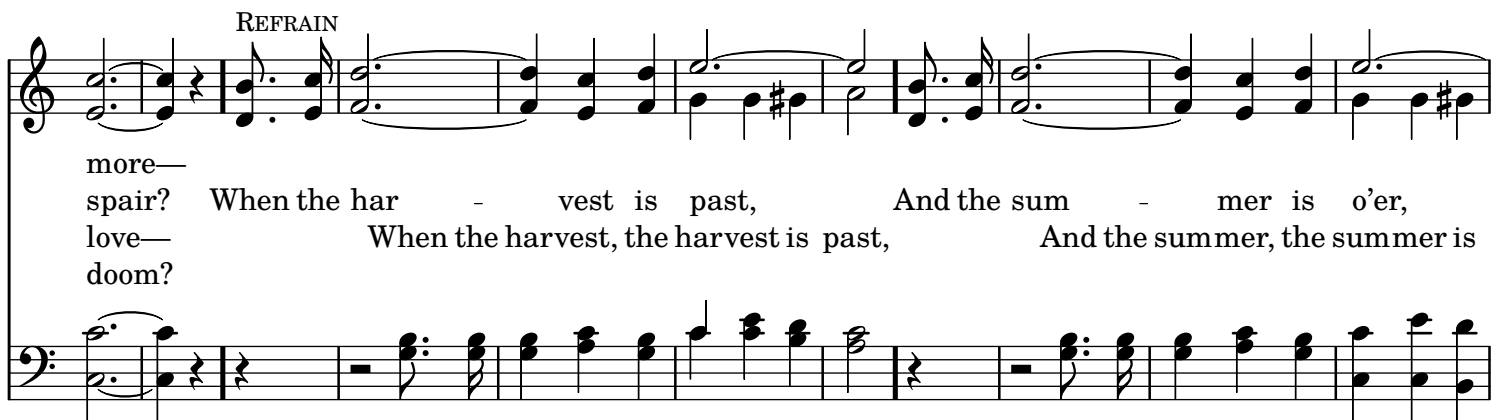


1. When the har - vest is past and the sum - mer is gone, And God's gracious pleadings are o'er,  
 2. When the rich gales of mer - cy no lon - ger shall blow, The gos - pel no mes - sage de - clare,  
 3. When the saved ones have gone to the re - gion of peace To dwell in the mansions a - bove,  
 4. O dear sin - ner, that liv - est at ease and se - cure, Who fear - est no troub - le to come,



When the beams cease to break of the blest Lord's Day morn, And Je - sus in - vites thee no  
 How canst thou, sin - ner, bear the deep wail - ing of woe, How suf - fer the night of de -  
 When their har - mo - ny wakes in the full - ness of bliss, Their song to the Sav - iour of  
 Can thy spir - it the wail - ings of sor - row en - dure, Or bear the im - pen - i - tent's

REFRAIN



more—  
 spair? When the har - vest is past, And the sum - mer is o'er,  
 love— When the harvest, the harvest is past, And the summer, the summer is  
 doom?



When the beams cease to break of the blest Lord's Day morn, And Jesus in - vites you no more.  
 o'er,

# He Left the Brightness of His Home

(Troyte. Adpt. 8. 6. 8. 4.)

Arthur H. D. Troyte

1. He left the bright-ness of His home For sinners such as I;  
 2. On - ly be - got - ten Son of God! He left the courts on high  
 3. And an-gel voi - ces at His birth His praises chant - ed high;

Re - ject - ed and a stran-ger here, He came to die!  
 To tread the wear - y paths of earth; He came to die!  
 Heaven shone up - on His low - ly bed; He came to die!

4 His life on earth was lowliness,  
 To God and sinners nigh;  
 He had nowhere to lay His head;  
 He came to die!

5 His was the voice that breathed o'er time,  
 The comfort of the sky!  
 "Come unto Me," for us He came;  
 He came to die!

6 He loved the ones for whom He died—  
 Not ours to question why;  
 But ours to know the love of Him  
 Who came to die!

7 His is the loving voice we hear  
 That leads us to the sky.  
 We bless Thee, Lord, who came to earth  
 For us to die!



1. "Whosoev-er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed ti-dings all the world a-round;
2. Who-soev-er com-eth must not de-lay; Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may;
3. "Whosoev-er will," the promise is se-cure; "Who-so - ev - er will," for - ev - er shall en-dure;



Spread the joy-ful news wher - ev - er man is found, "Who-so-ev - er will may come."  
 Je - sus is the true, the on - ly liv - ing Way: "Who-so-ev - er will may come."  
 "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for-ev - er-more; "Who-so-ev - er will may come."



## REFRAIN



"Who-so-ev - er will," "who-so-ev - er will," Send the pro-cla-mation o - ver vale and hill.



'Tis a lov-ing Fa - ther calls the wand'rer home: "Who-so-ev - er will may come."



1. What can wash a - way my sins? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; So that not one  
 2. For my par-don this I see, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; For my cleansing  
 3. Noth-ing can for sins a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; Noth - ing good that  
 4. This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; Through it all my

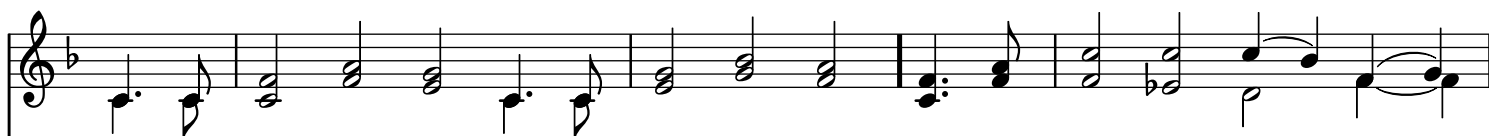
REFRAIN

spot re-mains? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 this my plea, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. Oh, precious is the flow That makes me  
 I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 righteous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

white as snow; No oth - er fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.



1. Will your an-chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-fold their wings of strife?
2. Will your an-chor hold in the straits of fear, When the break-ers roar and the reef is near?
3. Will your an-chor hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters cold chill your lat - est breath?
4. Will your eyes be - hold thro' the morn-ing light The\_ ci - ty of gold and the har-bor bright?



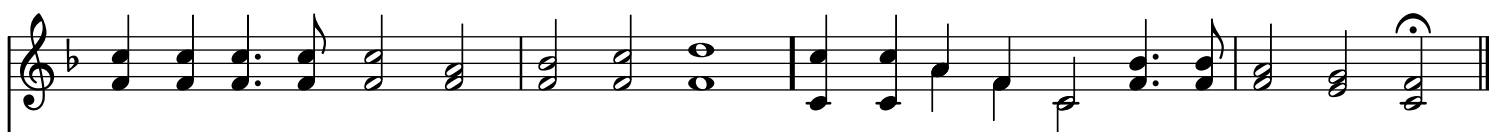
When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or  
 While the sur - ges rave, and the wild winds blow, Shall the an - gry waves then your  
 On the ris - ing tide you can nev - er fail While your an - chor holds with -  
 Will you an - chor safe by the heaven - ly shore When life's storms are past for -



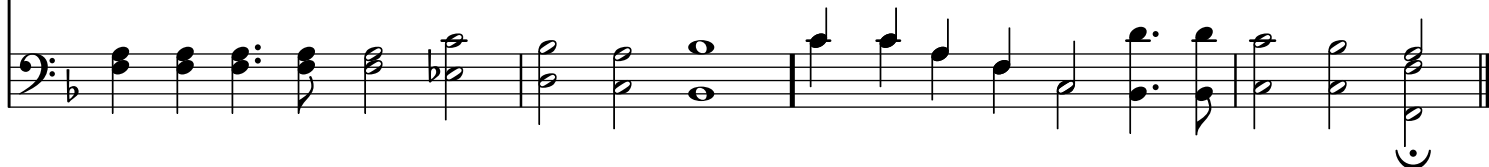
## REFRAIN



firm re-main?  
 bark o'er-flow? We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the bil-lows roll;  
 in the veil.  
 ev - er-more?



Fastened to the Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav-iour's love.



1. How vast, how full, how free, The mer - cy of our God! Pro -  
 2. How vast! "Who - ev - er will" May drink at mer - cy's stream, And  
 3. How full! It doth re - move The stain of ev - ery sin, And

claim the bless - ed news a - round, And spread it all a - broad.  
 know that faith in Je - sus brings Sal - va - tion e'en for him.  
 leaves the soul as white and pure As though no sin had been.

4 How free! It asks no price,  
 For God delights to give;  
 It only says—a simple thing—  
 "Believe in Christ, and live."

5 Poor trembling sinner, "Come,"  
 God waits to comfort thee;  
 Oh, cast thyself upon His love,  
 So vast, so full, so free!



1. A ru - ler once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light;
2. Ye children of men, at - tend to the word So so - lemn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus the Lord,
3. O ye who would enter this glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest;



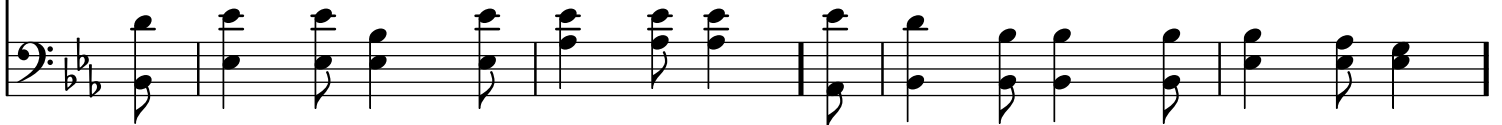
The Saviour made an - swer in words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain"! "again"!  
 And let not this message to you be in vain: "Ye must be born a - gain"! "again"!  
 The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain"! "again"!



## REFRAIN



"Ye must be born a - gain"! "again"! "Ye must be born a - gain"! "again"!



I ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly say un - to thee, "Ye must be born a - gain"! "again"!



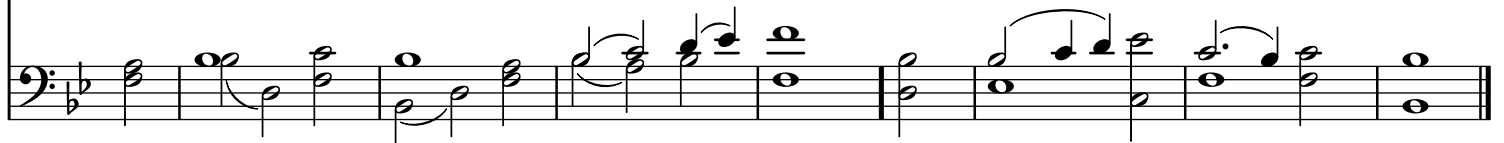




1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie  
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make  
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet I will fear no ill;



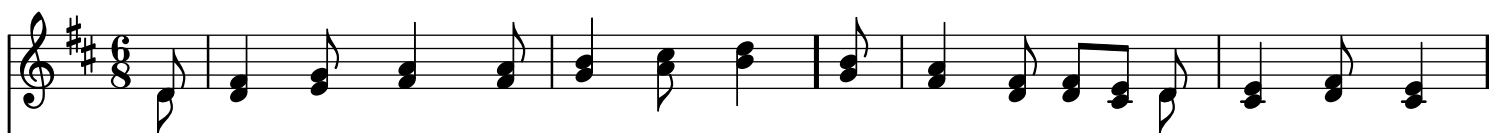
- In pas - tures green: He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.  
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff they com - fort still.



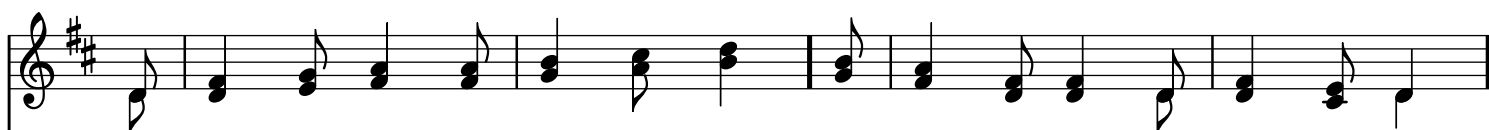
- 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd  
 In presence of my foes;  
 My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
 And my cup overflows.

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

Alternate tune: No. 252.



1. "A lit - tle while"— the Lord shall come, And we shall wan - der here no more;  
 2. "A lit - tle while"— He'll come a - gain; Let us the pre - cious hours re - deem;  
 3. "A lit - tle while"— 'twill soon be past: Why should we shun the prom - ised cross?  
 4. "A lit - tle while"— come, Sav - iour, come! For Thee Thy bride has tar - ried long;



He'll take us to His Fa - ther's home, Where He for us is gone be - fore—  
 Our on - ly grief to give Him pain, Our joy to serve and fol - low Him.  
 Oh, let us in His foot - steps haste, Count - ing for Him all else but loss;  
 Take Thy poor wait - ing pil - grims home, To sing the new e - ter - nal song,



To dwell with Him, to see His face, And sing the glo - ries of His grace.  
 Watch - ing and read - y may we be, As those that wait their Lord to see.  
 For how will re - com - pense His smile, The suf - ferings of this "lit - tle while."  
 To see Thy glo - ry, and to be In ev - 'ry - thing conformed to Thee!



To dwell with Him to see His face, And sing the glo - ries of His grace.  
 Watch - ing and read - y may we be, As those that wait their Lord to see.  
 For how will re - com - pense His smile, The suf - ferings of this "lit - tle while."  
 To see Thy glo - ry, and to be, In ev - 'ry - thing conformed to Thee!



# May the Grace of Christ Our Saviour

John Newton

(Vesper Hymn. 8. 71710) S. Bortniansky, arr. by John A. Stevenson

May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love, With the Ho - ly

Spirit's fa-vor, Rest up-on us from a-bove. Thus may we a - bide in un-ion With each oth-er

and the Lord, And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth can ne'er af-ford.



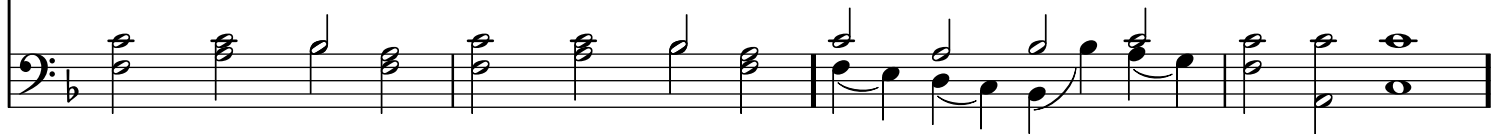
1. All the path the saints are tread-ing, Trod-den by the Son of God;  
 2. Now come forth in res - ur - rec - tion, Pass - ing on - ward to the throne,  
 3. Now He prais - es in th'as - sem - bly, Now the sor - row all is passed;  
 4. Join the sing - ing that He lead - eth, Loud to God our voi - ces raise;  
 5. It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished! Who can tell re - demption's worth?



All the sor - rows they are feel - ing, Felt by Him up - on the road;  
 Hav - ing suf - fered all the judg - ment, Borne the storm of wrath a - lone;  
 His the ear - nest of our por - tion, We must reach the goal at last.  
 Ev - 'ry step that we have trod - den Is a tri - umph of His grace:  
 He who knows it leads the sing - ing, Full the joy, as fierce the wrath.



All the dark - ness, and the sor - row From a - round and from with - in,  
 He is a - ble thus to suc - cor Those who tread the des - ert sand,  
 Yes, He prais - es; grace re - count - ing All the path al - read - y trod,  
 Wheth - er joy, or wheth - er tri - al, All can on - ly work for good,  
 Ta - ken up in res - ur - rec - tion, Des - ert ways re - heard a - bove,



All the joy and all the tri - umph, He passed thro' a - part from sin.  
 Press - ing on to res - ur - rec - tion, Where He sits at God's right hand.  
 We as - so - ci - a - ted with Him— God, our Fa - ther and our God.  
 For He heal - eth all— who loves us, And hath bought us with His blood.  
 Tell the power of God's sal - va - tion, And His nev - er - fail - ing love.





1. And did the Ho - ly and the Just, The Sov-ereign of the skies, Stoop  
 2. Yes, the Re-deem - er left the throne, The ra - diant throne on high; Sur -  
 3. He took the guilt - y cul - prit's place, And suf - fered in his stead; For  
 4. Je - sus, my soul a - dor - ing bends To love, so full, so free; Thy

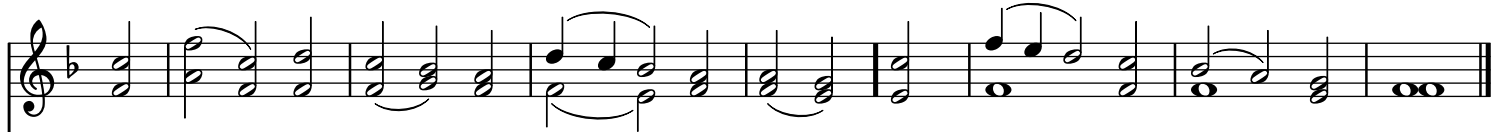
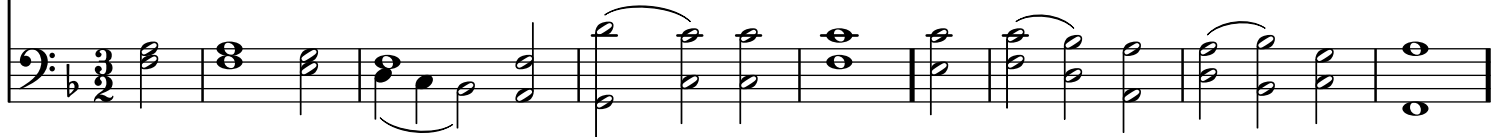


down to man's es - tate and dust That guilt - y worms might rise?  
 pris - ing mer - cy! love un - known! To suf - fer, bleed and die.  
 man! (Oh mir - a - cle of grace!) For man the Sav - iour bled.  
 Word de - clares that love ex - tends, In sav - ing power, to me.

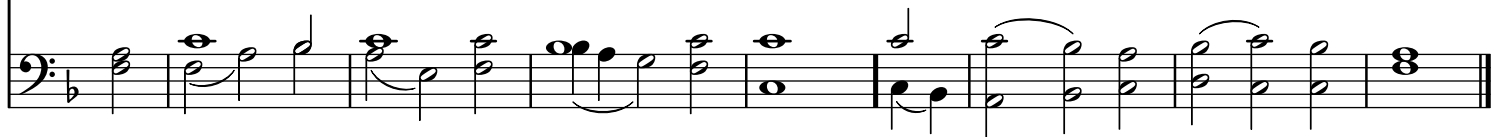




1. Lord, while our souls in faith re - pose Up - on Thy pre - cious blood,
2. But bound-less joy shall fill our hearts When gaz - ing on Thy face;
3. Un - seen we love Thee; dear Thy name; But when our eyes be - hold,
4. For Thou ex - ceed - est all the fame Our ears have ev - er heard;



Peace like an e - ven riv - er flows, And mer - cy like a flood.  
 We ful - ly see what faith im - parts, And glo - ry crowns Thy grace.  
 With joy - ful won - der we'll ex - claim, "The half had not been told!"  
 How hap - py we who know Thy name, And trust Thy faith - ful word!





1. Blessed as-sur-ance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!  
 2. Per-fect sal-va-tion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am happy and blest;



Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.



## REFRAIN



This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.



This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.



## Break Forth and Sing the Song

Isaac Watts

(St. Thomas. S. M.)

George F. Handel, arr. by Aaron Williams

1. Break forth and sing the song Of "Glo - ry to the Lamb!"  
 2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ris - ing power;  
 3. Sing on your heaven - ly road, Ye sons of glo - ry, sing;

Wake ev - ery heart and ev - ery tongue To praise the Sav - iour's name.  
 Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.  
 To the as - cend - ed Lamb of God Your cheer - ful prais - es bring.

4 Soon shall we hear Him say,  
 "Ye ransomed pilgrims, come";  
 Soon will He call us hence away,  
 And take us to His home.

5 Then shall each raptured tongue  
 His fullest praise proclaim;  
 And sweeter voices wake the song  
 Of "Glory to the Lamb!"





1. "No con - dem - na - tion" — pre - cious word! Con - sid - er it, my soul;
2. In heaven the blood for - ev - er speaks In God's om - nis - cient ear;
3. "No con - dem - na - tion" — O my soul, 'Tis God that speaks the word,
4. Teach me, O God, to fix mine eyes On Christ, the spot - less Lamb;



Thy sins were all on Je - sus laid; His stripes have made thee whole.  
 The saints, as jew - els on His heart, Je - sus doth ev - er bear.  
 Per - fect in come - li - ness art thou In Christ, the ris - en Lord.  
 So shall I love Thy pre - cious will And glo - ri - fy His name.



Robert Robinson

(Hamilton. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.)

1. Bright-ness of th'e - ter - nal glo - ry,      Shall Thy praise un - ut - tered lie?  
 2. Came from Godhead's full - est glo - ry      Down to Calvary's depth of woe,  
 3. Sing His blest tri - umphant ris - ing;      Sing Him on the Father's throne;

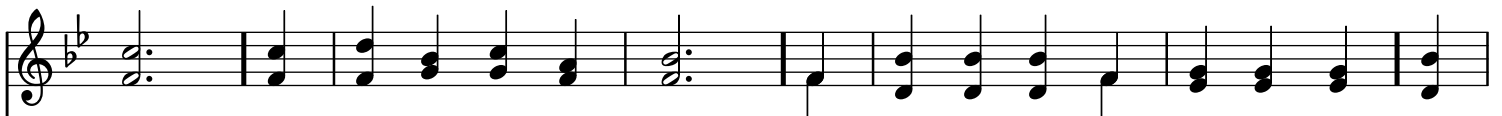
Who would hush the heavensent sto - ry      Of the Lamb who came to  
 Now on high we bow be - fore Thee;      Streams of prais - es ceaseless  
 Sing— till heaven and earth sur - pris - ing,      Reigns the Na - za - rene a -

die, \_\_\_\_\_      Of the Lamb who came to die?  
 flow. \_\_\_\_\_      Streams of prais - es cease - less flow.  
 lone. \_\_\_\_\_      Reigns the Na - za - rene a - lone.

Alternate tune: No. 2 in Supplement.



1. Je - sus! life - giv - ing sound,      The joy of earth and heaven;      No oth - er help is  
 2. His name the sin - ner hears,      And is from guilt set free;      'Tis mu - sic in his  
 3. Je - sus! all praise a - bove,      We sing Thy bless - ed name,      We sing Thy dy - ing



found,      No oth - er name is giv'n,      In which the sons of men can boast, But  
 ears,      'Tis life and vic - to - ry:      His heart o'er-flows with sa - cred joy, And  
 love,      Thy ris - ing power pro - claim;      But soon, to give Thee wor - thy praise, Both



His who seeks and saves the lost, But His who seeks and saves the lost.  
 songs of praise his lips em - ploy, And songs of praise his lips em - ploy.  
 heaven and earth their songs shall raise, Both heaven and earth their songs shall raise.



# The Atoning Work Is Done

**1** The atoning work is done,  
 The Victim's blood is shed,  
 And Jesus now is gone  
 His people's cause to plead:  
 He sits in heaven their great High Priest,  
 And bears their names upon His breast.

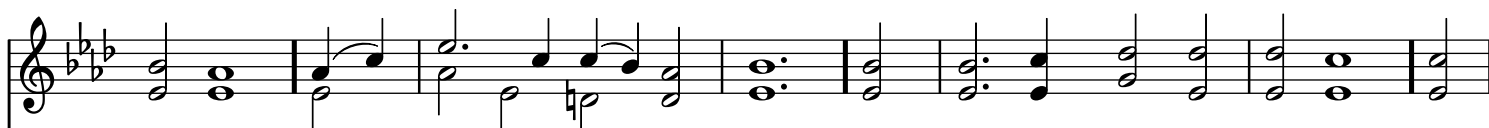
**2** See "sprinkled with the blood  
 The mercy-seat" above;  
 For Justice had withstood  
 The purposes of Love;  
 But Justice now withstands no more,  
 And Mercy yields her boundless store.

May be sung to  
 tune No. 153.

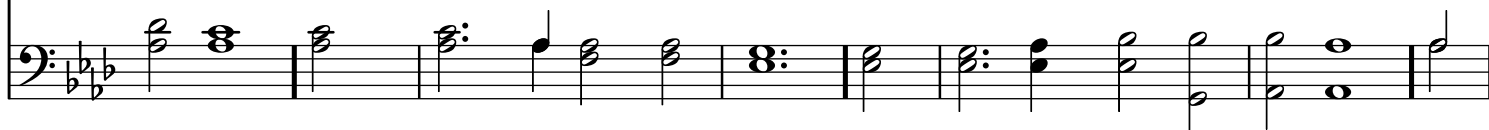
**3** And though awhile He be  
 Hid from the eyes of men,  
 His people look to see  
 Their great High Priest again.  
 In brightest glory He will come,  
 And take His waiting people home.



1. By Thee, O God, in - vit - ed, We look un - to the Son, In whom Thy soul de -
2. O God of mercy— Fa - ther; The one un - changing claim, The bright - est hopes we
3. The trem - bling sin - ner fear - eth That God can ne'er for - get, But one full pay - ment
4. No wrath God's heart re - tain - eth To us - ward who be - lieve; No dread in ours re -



light - ed, Who all Thy will hath done; And by the one chief treas - ure Thy  
 gath - er From Christ's most pre - cious name; What al - ways sounds so sweet - ly In  
 clear - eth His mem - 'ry of all debt. When naught be - side could free us, Or  
 main - eth As we His love re - ceive; Re - turn - ing sons He kiss - es, And



bos - om free - ly gave, Thine own pure love we measure, Thy will - ing mind to save.  
 Thine un - wear - ied ear, Has freed our souls com - plete - ly From all our sin - ful fear.  
 set our souls at large, Thy ho - ly work, Lord Je - sus, Se - cured a full dis - charge.  
 with His robe in - vests; His per - fect love dis - miss - es All ter - ror from our breasts.



1. Child of God, by Christ's sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
 2. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer,

Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Something still to do or bear.  
 Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's right hand shall guide thee there.

Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine,  
 Soon shall close thine earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Think that Je - sus died to win thee, Child of God, wilt thou re - pine?  
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

## Christ the Lord Is Coming

(Minna. 11. 11. 11. 11.)

Minna Koch

*p*

1. Christ the Lord is com - ing, Com - ing ver - y soon, Sud - den - ly some morn - ing,  
 2. Then— oh, wondrous bless - ing! They shall be like Him; Nev - er more have sor - row,

*mf*

Eve, or night, or noon. Quick - ly, in a mo - ment, Saints shall quit the  
 Ev - er free from sin. Then with Him in glo - ry Bright - ly they shall

*f*

earth; See Him in His beau - ty, Glo - ry, grace and worth.  
 shine; Know His love more ful - ly— Love so true, di - vine!

Samuel Medley

(Sussex. 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6. 4.)



1. Come, let us sing the matchless worth, And sweet-ly sound the glo-ries forth Which
2. How rich the pre-cious blood He spilt, Our ran-som from the dread-ful guilt Of
3. How rich the char-act - er He bears, And all the form of love He wears, Ex -
4. And soon that hap - py day shall come, When we shall reach our des-tined home, And



in the Sav-iour shine; To God and Christ our prais-es bring, The song with which high  
sin a-against our God; How per-fect is the righteous-ness, In which un - spot - ted,  
alt-ed on the throne; In songs of sweet, un - tir - ing praise, We e'er would sing His  
see Him face to face; Then with our Sav-iour, Lord and Friend, The one un - bro - ken



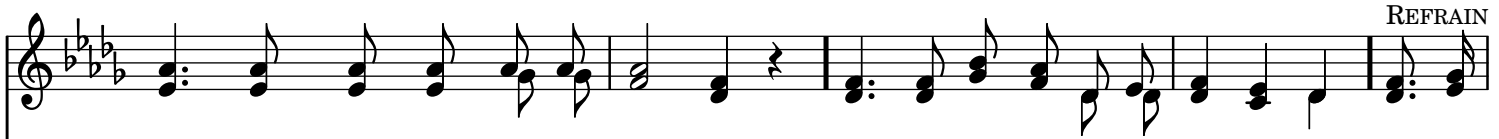
heaven will ring, Prais - es for grace di - vine. For grace di - vine.  
beaut-eous dress His saints have ev - er stood! Have ev - er stood!  
per - fect ways, And make His glo - ries known. His glo - ries known.  
day we'll spend In sing - ing still His grace. Still His grace.







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



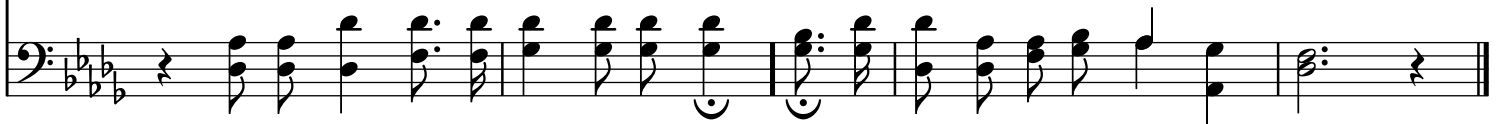
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.



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



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



1. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And  
 2. Se - cure with - in the veil Christ is our an - chor strong; While  
 3. And should the sur - ges rise, Should sore af - flic - tions come, Blest

near - er to our rest a - bove We ev - ery mo - ment come.  
 power su - preme and love di - vine Still guide us safe a - long.  
 is the sor - row, kind the storm, That drives us near - er home.

4 God's grace will to the end  
 Clearer and brighter shine;  
 Nor present things, nor things to come,  
 Can change His love divine.

5 Soon shall our pains and fears  
 Forever pass away;  
 For we shall soon the Saviour see  
 In everlasting day.

Alternate tune: No. 121.



1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way, His won - ders to per - form;  
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,  
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread  
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;



He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.  
 He treas - ures up His bright de - signs And works His sov - 'reign will.  
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.  
 Be - hind a frown - ing pro - vi - dence He hides a smil - ing face.



5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
 Unfolding every hour;  
 The bud may have a bitter taste,  
 But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
 And scan His work in vain;  
 God is His own interpreter,  
 And He will make it plain.

## O Lord! 'Tis Joy to Look Above

James G. Deck

(Communion. C. M.)

Stephen Jenks



1. O Lord! 'tis joy to look a - bove, And see Thee on the throne,  
 2. To look be - yond the long dark night, And hail the com - ing day,  
 3. And, oh! 'tis joy the path to trace, By Thee so meek - ly trod;  
 4. Joy to con - fess Thy bless - ed name, The vir - tues of Thy blood,



To search the heights and depths of love Which Thou to us hast shown,  
 When Thou to all Thy saints in light, Thy glo - ries wilt dis - play.  
 Learn - ing of Thee to walk in grace, And fel - low - ship with God.  
 And to the wear - ied heart pro - claim, Be - hold the Lamb of God!



# Guide Us, O Thou Gracious Saviour

William Williams, tr. by Peter Williams (Mannheim. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.) Friedrich Filitz, adapted by Lowell Mason



1. Guide us, O Thou gra - cious Sav - iour, Pil - grims thro' this bar - ren land;  
 2. While we tread this vale of sor - row, May we in Thy love a - bide;  
 3. Sav - iour, come, we long to see Thee, Long to dwell with Thee a - bove,



We are weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold us with Thy power - ful hand.  
 Keep us ev - er, gra - cious Sav - iour, Cleav - ing close - ly to Thy side;  
 And to know in full com - mun - ion All the sweet - ness of Thy love.



Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en! Feed us now and ev - er - more.  
 Still re - ly - ing, still re - ly - ing, On the Fa - ther's change - less love.  
 Come, Lord Je - sus, come, Lord Je - sus, Take Thy wait - ing peo - ple home.



1. Have I an ob - ject, Lord, be - low Which would di - vide my heart with Thee, Which  
 2. Have I a hope, how - ev - er dear, Which would de - fer Thy com - ing, Lord, Which  
 3. Be Thou the ob - ject bright and fair To fill and sat - is - fy the heart; My

REFRAIN

would di - vert its e - ven flow In an - swer to Thy constan - cy? Oh,  
 would de - tain my spir - it here Where naught can last - ing joy af - ford? From  
 hope to meet Thee in the air, And nev - er - more from Thee to part: That

teach me quick - ly to re - turn, And cause my heart a - fresh to burn. Oh,  
 it, my Sav - iour, set me free, To look and long and wait for Thee. From  
 I may un - dis - tract - ed be To fol - low, serve and wait for Thee. That

teach me quick - ly to re - turn, And cause my heart a - fresh to burn.  
 it, my Sav - iour, set me free, To look and long and wait for Thee.  
 I may un - dis - tract - ed be To fol - low, serve and wait for Thee.

1. Je - sus! how much Thy name un - folds To ev - ery o - pened ear;  
 2. Thy name en - cir - cles ev - ery grace That God as man could show;  
 3. Je - sus— it speaks a life of love, Of sor - rows meek - ly borne;

The par - doned sin - ner's mem - ory holds None oth - er half so dear.  
 There on - ly could He ful - ly trace A life di - vine be - low.  
 It tells of sym - path - y a - bove, What - ev - er makes us mourn.

4 Jesus—the One who knew no sin,  
 Made sin to make us just;  
 Thou gav'st Thyself our love to win—  
 Our full confiding trust.

5 The mention of Thy name shall bow  
 Our hearts to worship Thee;  
 The chiefest of ten thousand Thou,  
 Whose love has set us free.

Alternate tune: No. 198.

1. In hope we lift our wish-ful, long-ing eyes, Wait - ing to see the  
 2. How will our eyes to see His face de - light, Whose love has cheered us  
 3. No stain with - in; no foes or snares a - round; No jar-ring notes shall

Morn - ing Star a - rise; How bright, how glad - some will His ad - vent  
 thro' the dark - some night! How will our ears drink in His well known  
 there dis - cord - ant sound; All pure with - out, all pure with - in the

be, Be - fore the Sun shines forth in ma - jes - ty!  
 voice, Whose faint - est whis - pers make our souls re - jice.  
 breast; No thorns to wound, no toil to mar our rest.

4 If here on earth the thoughts of Jesus' love  
 Lift our poor hearts this weary world above;  
 If even here the taste of heavenly springs  
 So cheers the spirit, that the pilgrim sings,

5 What will the sunshine of His glory prove?  
 What the unmingled fullness of His love?  
 What hallelujahs will His presence raise?  
 What but one loud, eternal burst of praise!





1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known; Nor why— un-wor - thy
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part; Or how be - liev - ing
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Convincing men of sin; Re - veal - ing Je - sus
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me, Of wear - y ways or



as I am— He claimed me for His own.  
 in His Word Wrought peace within my heart. But "I know whom I have believed; And am per-  
 through the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.  
 gold - en days Be - fore His face I see.



sueded that He is a - ble To keep that which I've committed Unto Him against that day."





1. In ten - der-ness He sought me, Wear - y and sick with sin, And on His shoulders  
 2. He washed the bleed - ing sinwounds, And poured in oil and wine; He whispered to as -  
 3. He point - ed to the nail-prints; For me His blood was shed, A mock - ing crown so



brought me Back to Him-self a - gain; While ti - dings of the lost one found Made  
 sure me, "I've found thee; thou art Mine"; I nev - er heard a sweet - er voice, It  
 thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I won - dered what He saw in me To



heav-en's courts with praise re - sound.  
 made my ach - ing heart re - joice. Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me!  
 suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.



Oh, the grace that brought me to Him-self, Wondrous grace that brought me to Him-self.



4 I'm sitting in His presence,  
 The sunshine of His face,  
 While with adoring wonder  
 His blessings I retrace.  
 It seems as if eternal days  
 Are far too short to sound His praise.

5 So while the hours are passing,  
 All now is perfect rest;  
 I'm waiting for the morning,  
 The brightest and the best,  
 When He will call me to His side,  
 The portion of His spotless bride.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our souls in Je - sus' love; The  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our fer - vent prayers; In  
 3. We share each oth - er's woes, Each oth - er's bur - dens bear; And  
 4. When for a while we part, This thought will soothe our pain: That

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is shared with Him a - bove.  
 Christ our thoughts and hopes are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 we shall still be joined in heart, And one day meet a - gain.

5 "That blessed hope" revives  
 Our spirits by the way,  
 While each in expectation lives  
 And longs to see the day,

6 When from all toil and pain  
 And sin we shall be free,  
 And we shall with the Saviour reign  
 Through all eternity.



1. Je - sus! Oh name di - vine - ly sweet! How sooth-ing is the sound! What  
 2. Our souls, as guilt - y and condemned, In hope-less fet - ters lay; Our  
 3. Je - sus, to purge a - way our guilt, A will - ing vic - tim fell, And



joy - ful news, what heaven - ly pow'r, In that blest name is found!  
 souls with count-less sins de - filed, Of death and hell the prey.  
 on His cross tri - um - phant broke The bands of death and hell.



## On the Lamb Our Souls Are Resting

Frances Bevan (from German)

(Zurich. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

German



1. On the Lamb our souls are rest - ing, What His love no tongue can say;
2. Sweet-est rest and peace have filled us, Sweet-er praise than tongue can tell;
3. Con-science now no more condemns us, For His own most pre - cious blood
4. Filled with this sweet peace for - ev - er, On we go thro' strife and care,



All our sins, so great, so man - y, In His blood are washed a - way.  
 God is sat - is - fied with Je - sus, We are sat - is - fied as well.  
 Once for all has washed and cleansed us, Cleansed us in the eyes of God.  
 Till we find that peace a - round us In the Lamb's high glo - ry there.



Alternate tune: No. 258.



1. Lamb of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Cal - vary's tale cre - a - tion awed;  
 2. Rock of A - ges, rent a - sun - der, Riv - en neath the wrath of God;  
 3. Sav - iour God, the al - tar's crav - ing Thou hast sat - is - fied with blood;  
 4. Man of sor - rows, God of glo - ry, Won - drous path Thy foot hath trod;



Well may Thy re - deemed a - dore Thee, While we sound this note a - broad—  
 Safe with - in those clefts we won - der, While we sound this note a - broad—  
 Now in heaven, fresh in - cense wav - ing, Sweet - ly sounds this note a - broad—  
 Cross and crown re - hearse the sto - ry, Joy - ous sound this note a - broad—



Cal - vary's Vic - tim, Calvary's Vic - tim Vin - di - cates the throne of God.  
 Cal - vary's Vic - tim, Calvary's Vic - tim Re - con - ciles our souls to God.  
 Cal - vary's Vic - tim, Calvary's Vic - tim Fills with joy the heart of God.  
 Cal - vary's Vic - tim, Calvary's Vic - tim Now a - dorns the throne of God.



1. Long did I toil, and knew no earth - ly rest; \_\_\_\_\_ Far did I rove, and  
 2. The good I have is from His stores sup - plied; \_\_\_\_\_ The ill is on - ly  
 3. While here, a - las! I know but half His love, \_\_\_\_\_ But half dis - cern Him,

found no cer - tain home; \_\_\_\_\_ At last I sought them in His sheltering breast, \_\_\_\_\_  
 what He deems the best; \_\_\_\_\_ He for my friend, I'm rich with naught be - side; \_\_\_\_\_  
 and but half a - dore; \_\_\_\_\_ But when I meet Him in the realms a - bove, \_\_\_\_\_

Who opes His arms, and bids the wear - y come; \_\_\_\_\_ With Him I found a  
 And poor with - out Him, though of all pos - sessed. \_\_\_\_\_ Chang-es may come; I  
 I then will love Him bet - ter, praise Him more, \_\_\_\_\_ And feel, and tell, a -

home, a rest di - vine, \_\_\_\_\_ And I since then am His, and He is mine. \_\_\_\_\_  
 take, or I re - sign; \_\_\_\_\_ Content, while I am His, while He is mine. \_\_\_\_\_  
 mid the choir di - vine, \_\_\_\_\_ How ful - ly I am His, and He is mine. \_\_\_\_\_

## Glory to God on High!

Thomas Kelly

(America. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.)



1. "Glo - ry to God on high! Peace up - on earth and joy, Good will to man." We who God's  
 2. Mer - cy and truth u - nite, Oh, 'tis a won - drous sight, All sights a - bove! Je - sus the  
 3. Love that no tongue can teach, Love that no thought can reach, No love like His. God is its  
 4. Blest in this love, we sing; To God our prais - es bring; All sins for-given. Je - sus, our



bless-ing prove, His name all names a - bove, Sing now the Sav-iour's love, Too vast to scan.  
 curse sus-tains! Guilt's bit - ter cup He drains! Nothing for us remains—Noth - ing but love.  
 bless-ed source, Death ne'er can stop its course, Nothing can stay its force: Matchless it is.  
 Lord, to Thee, Hon - or and ma-jes - ty, Now and for - ev - er be, Here and in heaven.





1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com - ing day—  
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—  
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN

Je - sus, my Lord!  
 Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a rose, With a might - y triumph o'er His  
 Je - sus, my Lord! He a rose

foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His  
 He a rose!

saints to reign: He a rose! He a rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!  
 He a rose! He a rose!

rit.



1. Oh, what a debt we owe To Him who shed His blood, And  
 2. Sav - iour and Lord! We own The rich - es of Thy grace; For  
 3. Thy Fa - ther, too, a - bove, We wor - ship as our own; Who



cleansed our souls and gave us power To stand be - fore His God.  
 we can call Thy God, our God— Can bow be - fore His face.  
 gave with Thee the Spir - it's cry, To us His sons fore - known.



Alternate tune: No. 254.

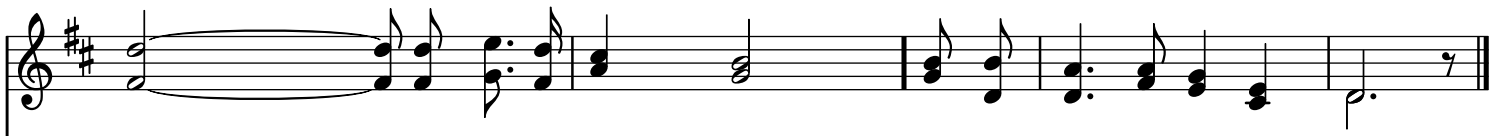
1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my redemption, Nor rich - es of earth could have  
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my redemption, The guilt on my con-science too  
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my redemption, The ho - ly command-ment for-  
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my redemption, The way in-to heav - en could

saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my on - ly foun-dation, The  
 heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my on - ly foun-dation, The  
 bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my on - ly foun-dation, The  
 not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my on - ly foun-dation, The

death of my Saviour now mak - eth me whole.  
 death of my Saviour a - lone could a - tone. I am re - deemed, \_\_\_\_\_ but not with  
 death of my Saviour re - mov - eth my fear.  
 death of my Saviour re-demp-tion hath wrought. I am redeemed, I am re -

REFRAIN

sil - ver; I am bought, \_\_\_\_\_ but not with gold; Bought with a  
 deemed, but not with silver; I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;



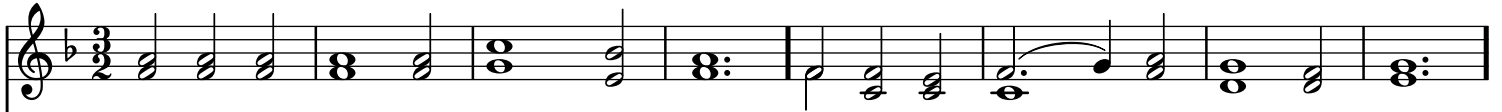
price— the blood of Je - sus, Precious price of love un - told.  
Bought with a price— the precious blood of Je-sus,



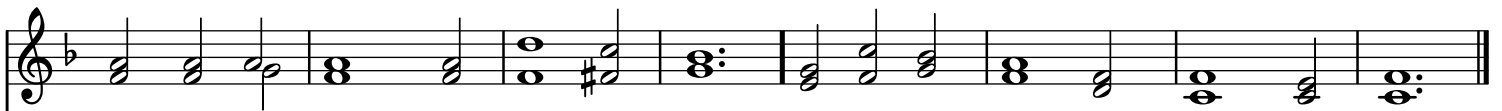
1. Glo - ry un - to Je - sus be! From the curse who set us free;  
 2. All that bless - ed work is done, God's well pleas - ed with His Son;  
 3. This we know, and cease to mourn, Pa - tient wait His sure re - turn;

All our guilt on Him was laid, He the ran - som ful - ly paid.  
 He has raised Him from the dead, Set Him o - ver all as Head.  
 For His saints with Him shall reign— "Come, Lord Je - sus, come! A - men!"

Alternate tune: No. 316.



1. Nothing but Christ, as on we tread, The gift un - priced— God's liv - ing Bread;  
 2. Ev - 'ry-thing loss for Him be - low, Tak-ing the cross wher - e'er we go;  
 3. Nothing save Him, in all our ways, Giv-ing the theme for cease - less praise;



With staff in hand, and feet well shod, Nothing but Christ—the Christ of God.  
 Show-ing to all, where once He trod, Nothing but Christ—the Christ of God.  
 Our whole re - source a - long the road, Nothing but Christ—the Christ of God.



1. Whom have we, Lord, but Thee, Soul - thirst to sat - is - fy? Ex -  
 2. Our hearts by Thee are set On bright-er things a - bove; Strange  
 3. Yet oft we cre - dit not He free - ly gives as God, Though

haustless spring! The wa - ters free! All oth - er streams are dry.  
 that we ev - er should for - get Thine own most faith - ful love.  
 well we know our hap - py lot In trust - ing to His blood.

4 None like the ransomed host  
 That precious blood have known;  
 Redemption gives faith's holy boast  
 To draw so near the throne.

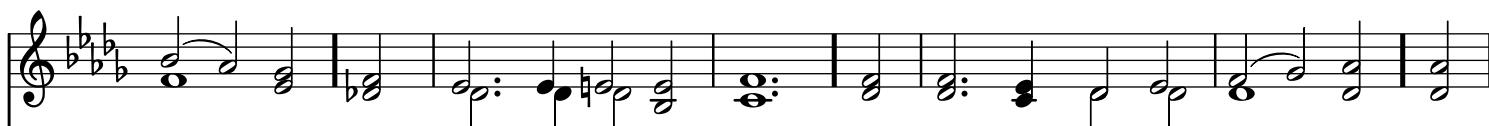
5 Higher and higher yet!  
 Pleading that same lifeblood;  
 We taste the love that knows no let,  
 Of Abba, as of God.

Bernard of Clairvaux, tr. by John Gambold (St. Christopher. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.)

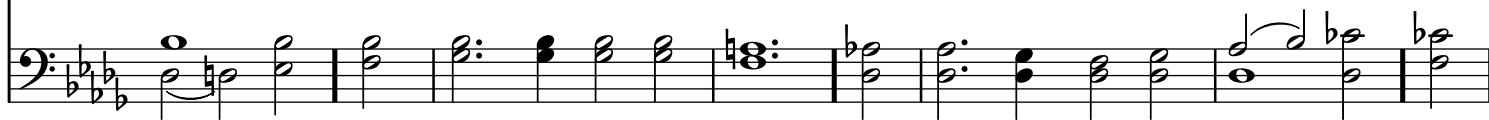
Frederick C. Maker



1. O Head once full of bruises, So full of pain and scorn, Mid oth - er sore a -
2. Thou Coun - te - nance transcendent! Thou life - cre - at - ing Sun! To worlds on Thee de -
3. We give Thee thanks un - feign - ed, O Saviour, Friend in need, For what Thy soul sus -



bus - es, Mocked with a crown of thorn; O Head e'en now sur - round - ed With  
pend - ent— Yet bruised and spit up - on: O Lord, what Thee tor - ment - ed Was  
tain - ed When Thou for us didst bleed. Grant us to lean un - sha - ken Up -



brightest ma - jes - ty, In death once bowed and wound - ed On the ac - curs - ed tree:  
our sins' heav - y load, We had the debt aug - ment - ed Which Thou didst pay in blood.  
on Thy faith - ful - ness, Un - til, to glo - ry ta - ken, We see Thee face to face.





Samuel C. G. Küster, tr. by Hannah K. Burlingame (M 6. 7. 6. D.)



1. O Je - sus, Friend un - fail - ing, How dear art Thou to me! Are  
 2. Naught, naught I court as pleas - ure, Com - pared, O Christ, with Thee, Thy  
 3. What fills my heart with glad - ness? 'Tis Thine a - bound - ing grace; Where  
 4. Oh world - ly pomp and glo - ry, Your charms are spread in vain! I've



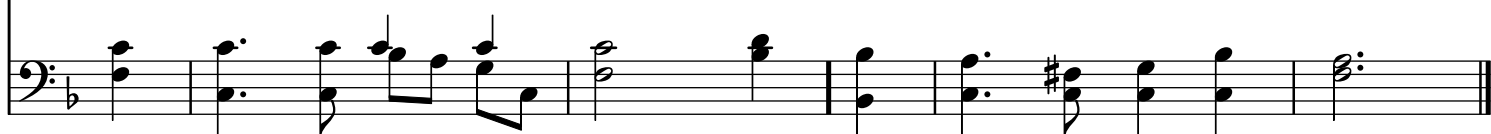
cares or fears as - sail - ing? I find my strength in Thee. Why  
 sor - row with - out meas - ure Earned peace and joy for me! I  
 can I look in sad - ness, But, Sav - iour, on Thy face? My  
 heard a sweet - er sto - ry, I've found a tru - er gain: Where



should my feet grow wear - y Of this my pil - grim way?  
 love to own, Lord Je - sus, Thy claims o'er me di - vine,  
 all is Thy pro - vid - ing— Thy love can ne'er grow cold;  
 Christ a place pre - par - eth, There is my loved a - bode;

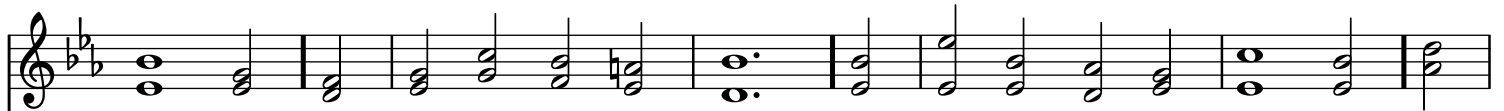


Rough though the path and drear - y, It ends in per - fect day.  
 Bought with Thy blood most pre - cious, Whose can I be but Thine?  
 In Thee, my ref - uge, hid - ing— No good wilt Thou with - hold.  
 There shall I gaze on Je - sus, There shall I dwell with God.

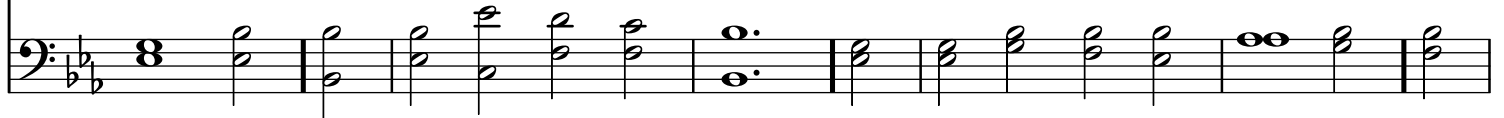




1. O Lamb of God, still keep us Close to Thy pierc-ed side; 'Tis on - ly there in  
 2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing We feel ourselves se - cure; On - ly in Thee a -  
 3. Soon shall our eyes be - hold Thee With rapture, face to face; And rest-ing there in



safe - ty And peace we can a - bid; With foes and snares a - round us, And  
 bid - ing The con - flict can en - dure: Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er  
 glo - ry, We'll sing Thy power and grace: Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The



lusts and fears with - in, The grace that sought and found us A - lone can keep us clean.  
 ev - 'ry hate - ful foe; Thy love our hearts sus - tain - eth, In all their cares and woe.  
 won - ders of Thy love, Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove.





1. Oh, re-mem-ber! Oh, re-mem-ber! At what price the Sav-iour bought thee; To re-  
 2. Oh, re-mem-ber! Oh, re-mem-ber! What that night thy sins pre-pared Him, Deep a-  
 3. Oh, re-mem-ber! Oh, re-mem-ber! He Him-self in death has giv - en To re-



deem thee, home to bring thee, From the throne He came and sought thee. Glo - ry's  
 base-ment, sore a-maze-ment, Not one tithe of an-guish spared Him. Wrath's a -  
 deem thee, home to bring thee— Child of wrath—as heir of heav - en. From earth's



splen-dor He sur - rendered, Shame de - spis - ing for thy priz - ing— Oh, remember!  
 waking—God's for - sak-ing— Thou didst earn it, He has borne it— Oh, remember!  
 sor-row, judgment's mor-row, He has drawn thee, mer - cy shown thee— Oh, remember!



1. On His Fa - ther's throne is seat - ed Christ the Lord, the  
 2. Ev - 'ry knee shall bow be - fore Him, Ev - 'ry tongue con -  
 3. Man the cross to Him a - ward - ed; Man the Sav - iour  
 4. Son of Man, His in - car - na - tion O - pened first the

liv - ing One! All His toil on earth com - plet - ed,  
 fess His name, Ran - somed myr - iads shall a - dore Him,  
 cru - ci - fied! Thus man's judg - ment stands re - cord - ed,  
 tale of grace; Son of Man, in new cre - a - tion

All His work for sin - ners done. In the glo - ry, in the  
 Who en - dured the sin - ner's shame! From the glo - ry, from the  
 Thus was jus - tice sat - is - fied! By the glo - ry, by the  
 Lead - er of a cho - sen race! Well may glo - ry, well may

glo - ry In the glo - ry See Him— God's e - ter - nal Son!  
 glo - ry From the glo - ry God doth now His worth pro - claim.  
 glo - ry By the glo - ry Christ was claimed, on earth who died.  
 glo - ry Well may glo - ry Crown Him in the or - dered place!



1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, When our con - di - tion was  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they nailed Him to  
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He rest - ed, from



black as could be, Je - sus Em - man - uel was born of a virgin, Dwelling with men, my ex -  
 die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de - spised and re - ject - ed; Bear - ing our sins, my Re -  
 suf - fer - ing free; Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hopeless, my



## REFRAIN



am - ple is He!  
 deem - er is He! Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me; Buried, He car - ried my  
 Saviour is He!



sins far a - way; Rising, He just - ified freely forev - er: One day He's coming—oh glorious day!



4 One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,  
 One day the stone rolled away from the door;  
 He had arisen, over death He had conquered;  
 Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

5 One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,  
 One day the skies with His glory will shine;  
 Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;  
 Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

**Scarlet, Scarlet!**

(P. M.)

Robert Lowry

Scarlet, scarlet, though your sins be scarlet, They shall be white as snow in His precious blood.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble clef begins with a dotted quarter note on G4, followed by an eighth note on A4, and then a quarter note on Bb4. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Crimson, crimson, though your sins be crimson, In His precious blood they shall be white as wool.

The second system of the musical score also consists of two staves in the same key and time signature. The melody in the treble clef continues with a quarter note on Bb4, followed by a quarter note on C5, and then a quarter note on D5. The bass line continues with accompaniment.



1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world disowned; By the  
 2. The heavens shall glow with splen - dor, But bright-er far than they The  
 3. Let all that look for, "hast - en" The com - ing joy - ful day, By



man - y still neglect - ed, And by the few enthroned: But soon He'll come in glo - ry—  
 saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray. The beau - ty of the Sav - iour  
 ear - nest con - se - cra - tion To walk the nar - row way; By gathering in the lost ones



The hour is drawing nigh; For the crowning day is coming By and by.  
 Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye, In the crowning day that's coming By and by. Oh, the  
 For whom our Lord did die, For the crowning day that's coming By and by.



crowning day is coming, Is coming by and by! When our Lord shall come in "pow - er"



And "glo - ry" from on high! Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den Each

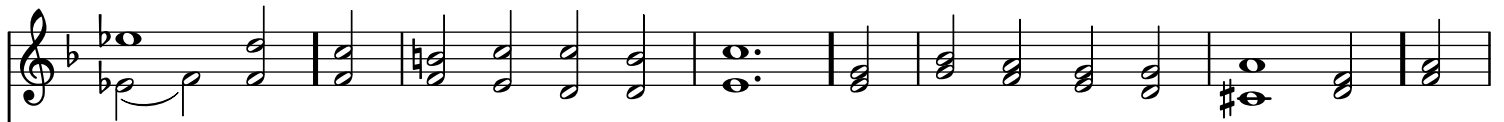


waiting, watch-ful eye, In the crowning day that's coming By and by.

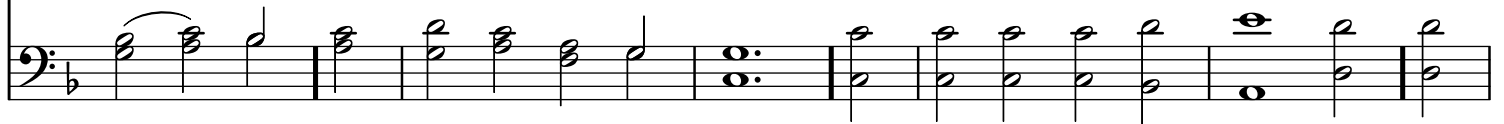




1. Our sins were borne by Je - sus, The ho - ly Lamb of God; He took them all and  
 2. Our wants are known to Je - sus; All full-ness dwells in Him; He heal-eth all dis -  
 3. We love the name of Je - sus, The Christ of God, the Lord; Like fragrance on the

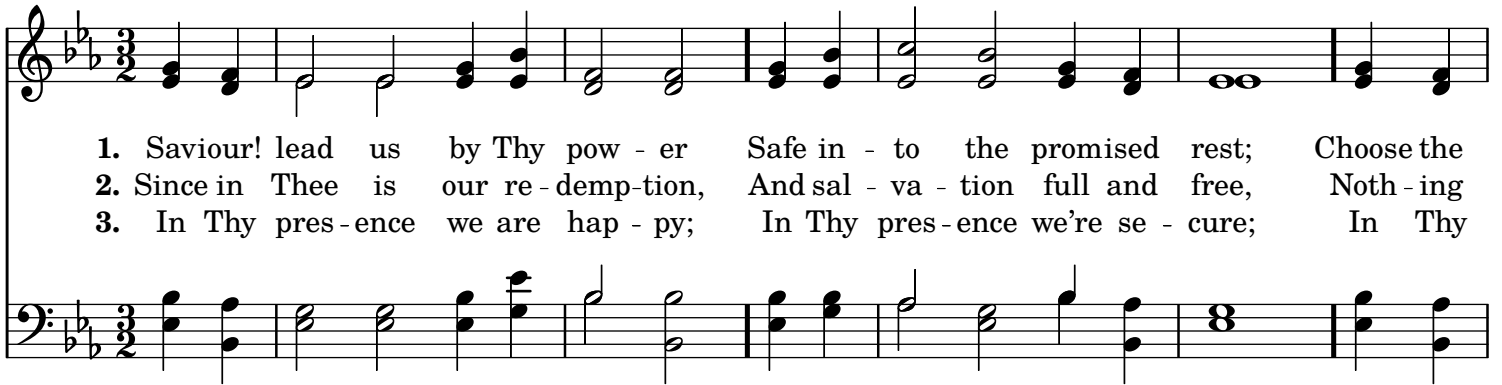


freed us From that condemn-ing load. Our guilt was borne by Je - sus, Who  
 eas - es Who did our souls re - deem. We tell our griefs to Je - sus— Our  
 breez - es, His name is spread a - broad. We long to be with Je - sus, With

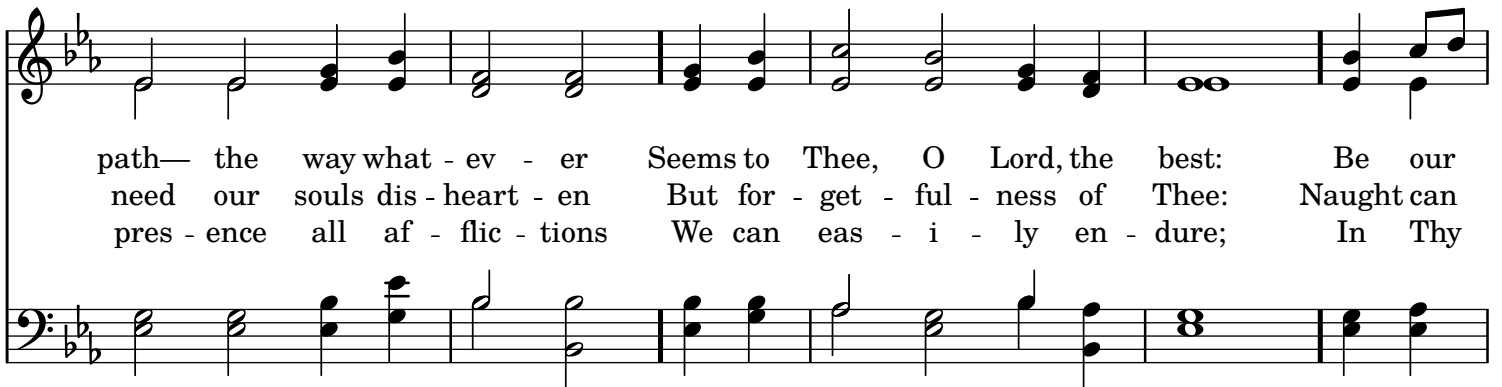


washed the crim-son stains White in His blood most pre-cious, Till not a spot re - mains.  
 bur - dens and our cares; He from them all re - leas-es— Who all our sor-row shares.  
 all the ransomed throug, To sing for aye His prais-es, The one e - ter-nal song.

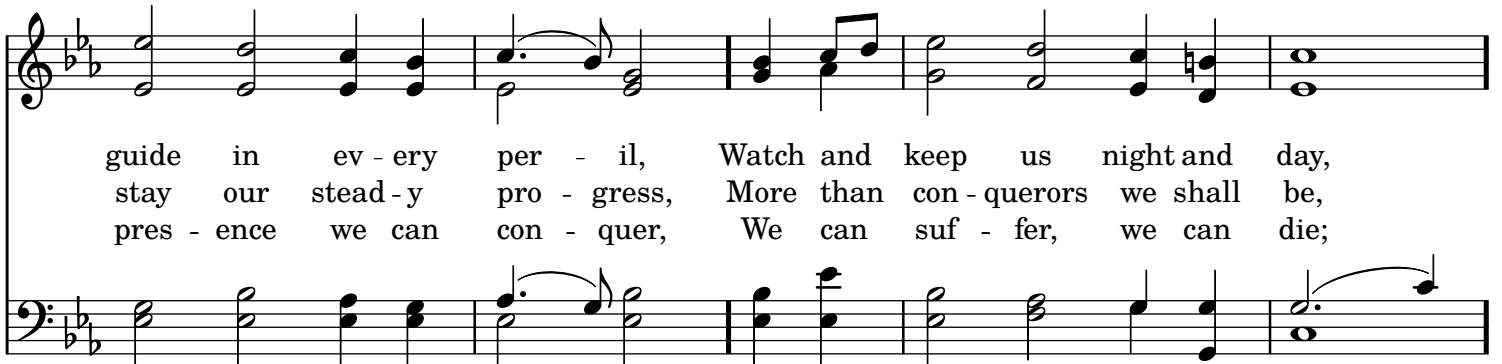





1. Saviour! lead us by Thy pow - er Safe in - to the promised rest; Choose the  
 2. Since in Thee is our re - demp - tion, And sal - va - tion full and free, Noth - ing  
 3. In Thy pres - ence we are hap - py; In Thy pres - ence we're se - cure; In Thy



path— the way what - ev - er Seems to Thee, O Lord, the best: Be our  
 need our souls dis - heart - en But for - get - ful - ness of Thee: Naught can  
 pres - ence all af - flic - tions We can eas - i - ly en - dure; In Thy



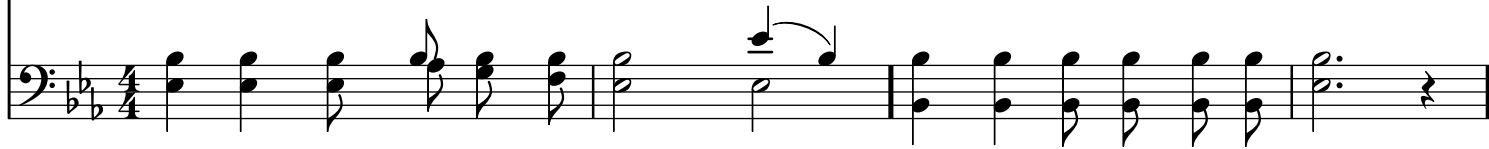
guide in ev - ery per - il, Watch and keep us night and day,  
 stay our stead - y pro - gress, More than con - querors we shall be,  
 pres - ence we can con - quer, We can suf - fer, we can die;



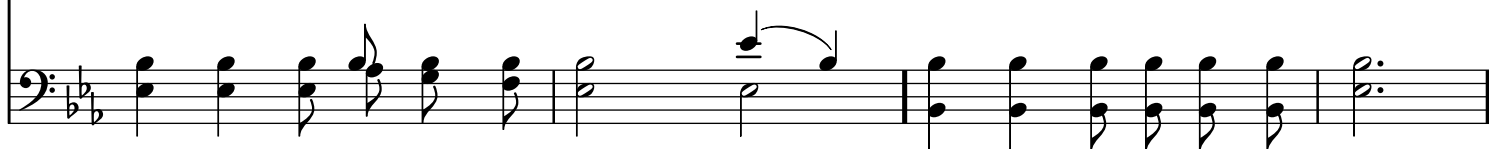
Else our fool - ish hearts will wan - der From the strait and nar - row way.  
 If our eye, what - e'er the dan - ger, Looks to Thee, and none but Thee.  
 Wandering from Thee we are fee - ble; Let Thy love, Lord, keep us nigh.



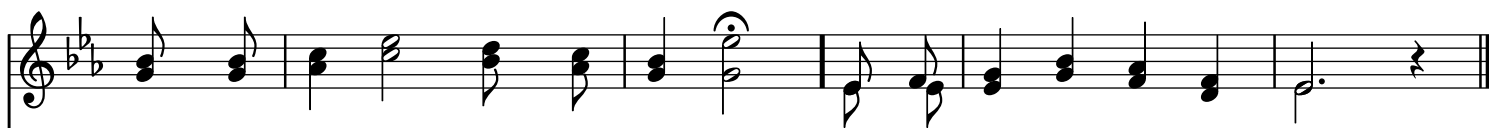
1. Sav-iour, through the des - ert lead us, With - out Thee we can-not go;  
 2. Through a des - ert waste and cheer - less Though our destined journey lie,  
 3. With a price Thy love has bought us, Sav - iour, what a love is Thine!



Thou from cru-el chains hast freed us, And hast laid the ty - rant low:  
 Ren - dered by Thy pres - ence fear - less, We may ev - 'ry foe de - fy:  
 Hith - er - to Thy power has brought us, Power and love in Thee com - bine:



Let Thy pres-ence, let Thy pres-ence, Cheer us all our jour - ney through.  
 Naught shall move us, naught shall move us, While we see Thee, Sav - iour, nigh.  
 Lord of glo - ry, Lord of glo - ry, Ev - er on Thy house - hold shine.



Let Thy pres-ence, let Thy pres-ence Cheer us all our jour - ney through.  
 Naught shall move us, naught shall move us, While we see Thee, Sav - iour, nigh.  
 Lord of glo - ry, Lord of glo - ry, Ev - er on Thy household shine.





1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing thro' a storm - y way; E - ven when my
2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine; While He leads I
3. Sing - ing if my way be clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear: If in dan - ger,
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past, Till with - in the



## REFRAIN



faith is small, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.  
 can - not fall, Trusting Je - sus, that is all. Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the  
 for Him call; Trusting Je - sus, that is all.  
 jas - per wall— Trusting Je - sus, that is all.

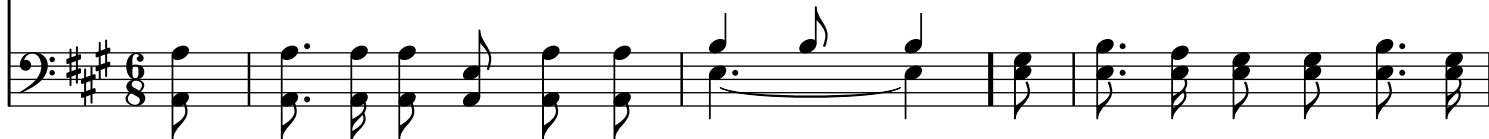


days go by; Trust - ing Him what - e'er befall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.





1. There comes to my heart a sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A glad and a joy - ous re-  
 2. Through Christ on the cross peace was made; (was made,) My debt by His death was all  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had owned, (had owned,) My heart with His peace did a -  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And as I keep close to His



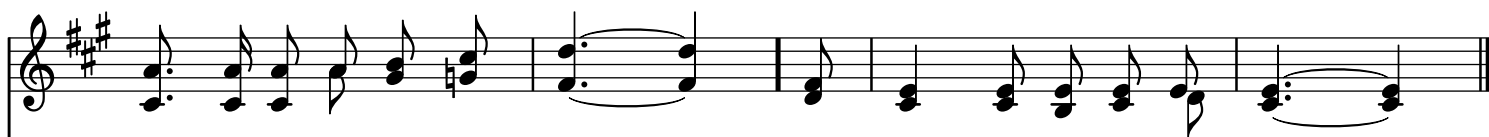
frain; (re-frain;) I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 bound; (a-bound;) In Him a rich bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 side, (His side,) There's nothing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.



## REFRAIN



Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove; (above;) Oh,



won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!



Lydia Baxter

(8. 7. 8. 7. with Refrain)

W. Howard Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;  
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;  
 3. Oh! the pre - cious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy,  
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pro - strate at His feet,

REFRAIN

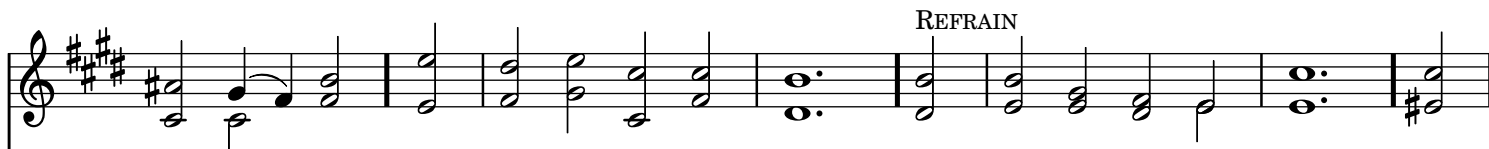
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.  
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer. Pre - cious  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!  
 Lord and Christ our hearts will own Him, When our jour - ney is complete.

name, oh, how sweet, Hope of earth and joy of heaven; Precious  
 Precious name, oh, how sweet!

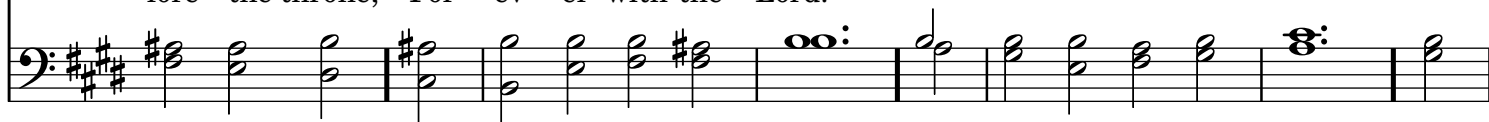
name, oh, how sweet, Hope of earth and joy of heaven.  
 Precious name, oh, how sweet, how sweet!



1. The Lord Himself shall come And shout a quickening word: Thousands shall an-swer
2. Then as we up-ward fly, The res - ur - rec - tion word Shall be our shout of
3. There with un-wear-ied gaze Our eyes on Him we'll rest, And sat - is - fy with
4. "Know-ing as we are known," How shall we love that word; How oft re - peat be -



from the tomb: "For - ev - er with the Lord."  
 vic - to - ry, "For - ev - er with the Lord." That res - ur - rec - tion word, That  
 end - less praise A heart supreme-ly blest.  
 fore the throne, "For - ev - er with the Lord."



shout of vic - to - ry— Once more: "Forev - er with the Lord." A - men, so let it be.





1. The Lord of life is ris-en, Has left the darksome grave, And, death by Him a -  
 2. The Lord of life is seat-ed At God's right hand on high, God's just and right-eous  
 3. The Lord of life is coming To per - fect all His grace; To take His bloodbought



bolished, He's mighty now to save; And we with Him are ris-en, The  
 an-swer To grace which stooped to die; In Him we too are seat-ed, Oh  
 peo-ple To fill their heaven-ly place; Oh, with what joy as - cending We'll



fruit of all His toil, The first-fruits of His harvest, His suf - fer-ing's rich - est spoil.  
 bless-ed, won-drous grace! Ac-cept - ed and be - lov-ed, In Him, in sonship's place.  
 meet Him in the air, To dwell with Him in glo - ry And His blest im - age bear.





## The Saviour Is Coming

(My Jesus, I Love Thee. 5—11s.)

John Ellis

1. The Sav - iour is com - ing, The mo - ment is near; The bright Star of  
 2. With Him, they to - geth - er To heav - en will go, Where riv - ers of  
 3. Who now trust the Sav - iour, The sent One of God, Are cleansed and for -

morn - ing Will quick - ly ap - pear. Then will His be - loved ones With  
 pleas - ures And peace ev - er flow; They shine in the like - ness Of  
 giv - en Through His pre - cious blood; And when all in heav - en To

swift - ness a - rise, And meet their blest Sav - iour, With joy, in the  
 Him whom they love, And dwell in the bright - ness Of glo - ry a -  
 praise Him shall throng, Each one, who here loved Him, Will join in the

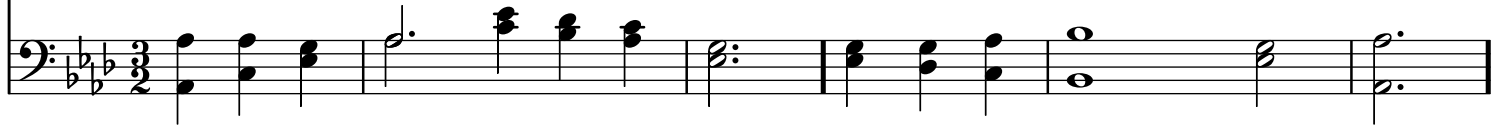
skies. And meet their blest Sav - iour, With joy, in the skies.  
 bove. And dwell in the bright - ness Of glo - ry a - bove.  
 song. Each one, who here loved Him, Will join in the song.

Frederick Whitfield

(Los Angeles. C. M.)



1. There is a Name we love to hear, We love to sing its worth;  
 2. It tells us of a Saviour's love, Who died to set us free;  
 3. Je-sus! the Name we love so well, The Name we love to hear!



- It sounds like mu - sic in our ear, The sweet-est Name on earth.  
 It tells us of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per - fect plea.  
 No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.



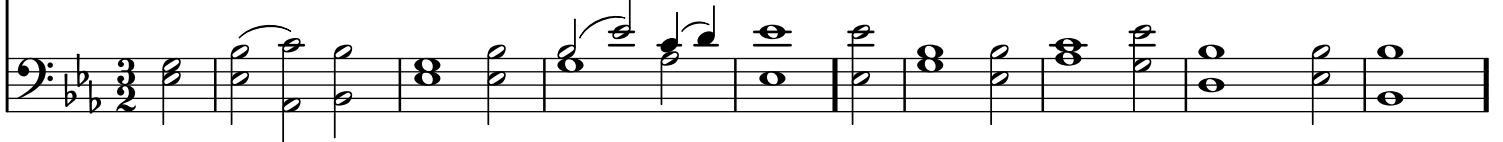
- 4 This Name shall shed its fragrance still  
 Along this thorny road,  
 Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill  
 That leads us up to God.

- 5 And there the whole triumphant throng,  
 Of blood-bought saints on high,  
 Shall sing the new, eternal song  
 With Jesus ever nigh.

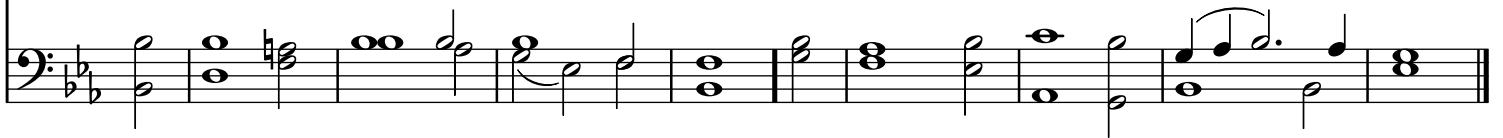
Alternate tune: No. 165.



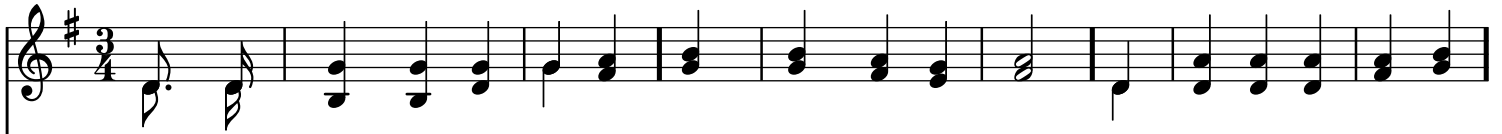
1. When we sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Lord of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that we should boast, Save in the death of Christ, our God;
3. There from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flowed min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture ours, That were an off - 'ring far too small;



Our rich - est gain we count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all our pride.  
 All the vain things that charm us most, We'd sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 Love that transcends our high - est pow'rs De - mands our soul, our life, our all.



Alternate tune: No. 11.



1. 'Tis the hope of His com-ing That glad-dens my heart, That drives a-way sad-ness
2. And though clouds dark-en o'er me, Though storms may as - sail, With Je-sus be - side me,
3. Yes, He's com - ing, He's coming, I nev - er may die; 'Tis Je-sus, my Saviour,



And bids care de - part; No dread of the mor-row, No sor-row I see,  
 I'll wea-ther the gale; The storm is with - out me, No troub-le with - in,  
 Whose com-ing is nigh. I rest on His prom-ise, I trust His sure word;



For Je - sus is coming— He's com - ing for me. He's com - ing for me.  
 For Je - sus, my Sav-iour, Has cleansed me from sin. Has cleansed me from sin.  
 Then quick-ly, come quick-ly, O Je - sus, my Lord. O Je - sus, my Lord.





1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He sheds on our way!
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it a - way:
3. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love When in paths of self - pleasing we stray;
4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet Let us sit at His feet, Or walk by His side in the way;



While we do His sweet will, How our hearts He can fill With His love as we trust and o - bey.  
 Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
 For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He bestows, Are for those who will trust and o - bey.  
 What He says may we do, Where He sends may we go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

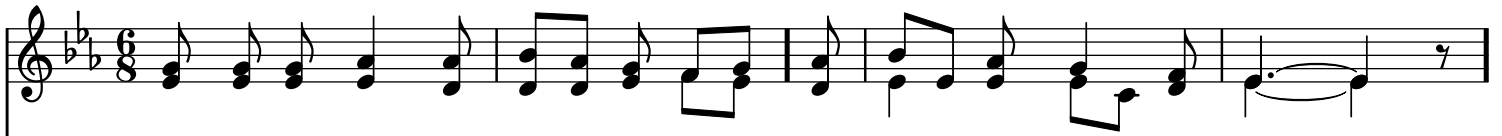


## REFRAIN



Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er way To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and o - bey.





1. How blest a home— the Fa - ther's house, There love di - vine doth rest;
2. Oh, what a home! The Son who knows, He on - ly— all His love;
3. Oh, what a home! There full - est love Flows thro' its courts of light;
4. Oh, what a home! But such His love That He must bring us there,



What else could sat - is - fy the hearts Of those in Je - sus blest? His  
 And brings us as His well - be - loved To that bright rest a - bove, Dwells  
 The Son's di - vine af - fec - tions flow Throughout its depth and height. And  
 To fill that home, to be with Him, And all His glo - ry share. The



home made ours— His Fa - ther's love Our heart's full por - tion giv'n,  
 in His bos - om— know-eth all That in that bos - om lies,  
 full re - sponse the Fa - ther gives, To fill with joy the heart—  
 Fa - ther's house, the Fa - ther's heart, All that the Son is giv'n



The por - tion of the first - born Son, The full de - light of heaven.  
 And came to earth to make it known, That we might share His joys.  
 No cloud is there to dim the scene Or shad - ow to im - part.  
 Made ours—the ob - jects of His love And He, our joy in heaven.



## Shine Forth, O Lord

(Viens, Seigneur. 10. 10. 10. 10. with Refrain)

French Hymn Melody



1. Shine forth, O Lord, Thou bright and morn - ing Star! Come, quick - ly come! Thy peo - ple
2. Shine forth, O Lord, come soon for Thy re - deemed, For those on whom Thy ten - der
3. Shine forth, O Lord, and claim Thy bloodbought bride, Put forth Thy power and raise her
4. Shine forth, O Lord, and bring to pass the day When ev - ery clime shall own Thy



wait - ing are, \_\_\_\_\_ Shout, shout the word that bids Thy dead a - rise,  
 love has beamed; \_\_\_\_\_ Thy pil - grim saints oft wear - y in the way  
 to Thy side, \_\_\_\_\_ We wait the hour when our glad shout shall be  
 right - ful sway, \_\_\_\_\_ When all man - kind be - fore Thy throne shall fall,



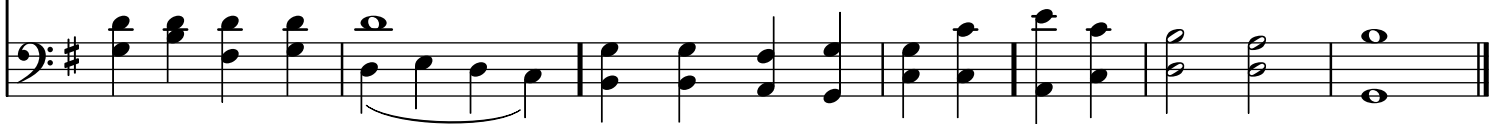
## REFRAIN



And calls Thy saints to meet Thee in the skies.  
 Cry out for Thee—Star of the com - ing day! Amen, come, Lord Je - sus! Claim Thy  
 That death is swal - lowed up in vic - to - ry.  
 And heaven and earth shall crown Thee Lord of all.



peo - ple for Thine own! \_\_\_\_\_ Crown Thy church in glo - ry, Seat - ed in Thy throne!





1. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus— How it smooths the rug - ged road, How it seems to help me
2. I tell Him I am wear - y, And I fain would be at rest, And I'm dai - ly, hour - ly
3. I know the way is drear - y To yon - der far - off clime, But a lit - tle talk with
4. I can - not live with - out Him, Nor would I if I could; He is my dai - ly
5. So I'll wait a lit - tle lon - ger, Till His ap - pointed time, And glo - ry in the



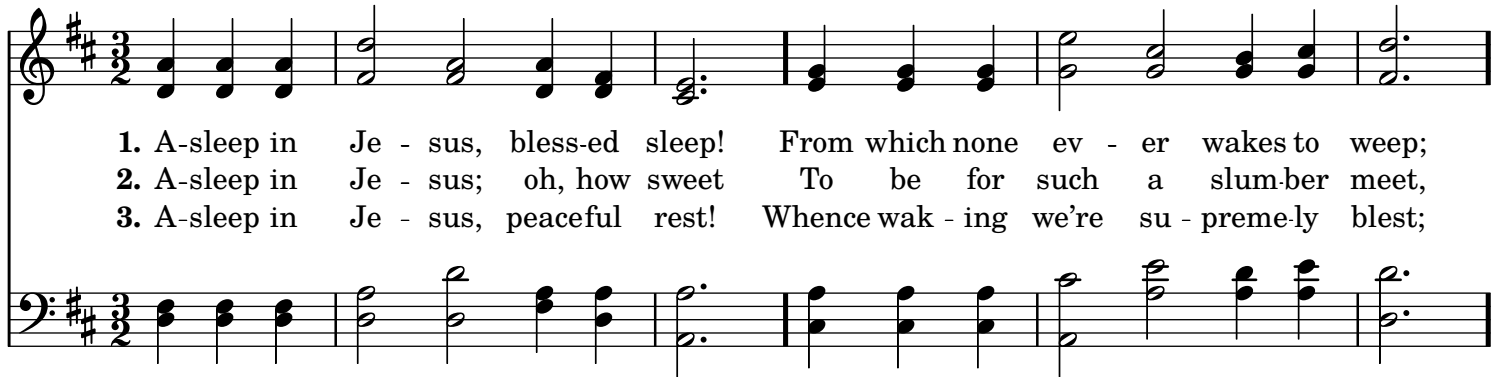
on - ward, When I faint be - neath my load: When my heart is crushed with sor - row, And my long - ing For a home up - on His breast; And He answers me so sweet - ly, In Je - sus Will while a - way the time: And yet the more I know Him, And por - tion, My medicine and my food: He's al - to - geth - er love - ly, None knowledge That such a hope is mine; Then in my Fa - ther's dwell - ing Where



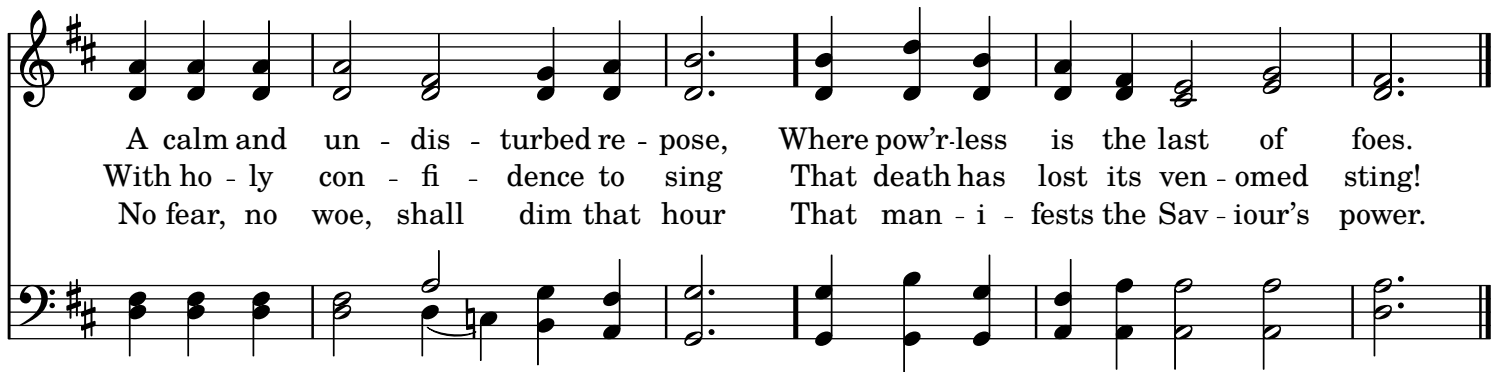
eyes with tears are dim, There is naught can yield me com - fort Like a lit - tle talk with Him. tones of ten - d'rest love, "I am com - ing soon to take thee To My hap - py home a - bove." all His grace ex - plore, It on - ly sets me long - ing To know Him more and more. can with Him compare— The chief a - mong ten thousand, The fair - est of the fair. man - y mansions be, I'll sweet - ly talk with Je - sus, And He shall talk with me.







1. A-sleep in Je - sus, bless-ed sleep! From which none ev - er wakes to weep;  
 2. A-sleep in Je - sus; oh, how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet,  
 3. A-sleep in Je - sus, peaceful rest! Whence wak - ing we're su - preme-ly blest;

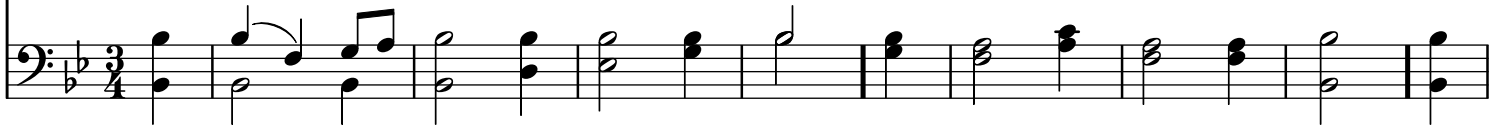


A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Where pow'r-less is the last of foes.  
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost its ven - omed sting!  
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's power.

Alternate tune: No. 5 in Supplement.



1. 'Tis sweet to think of those at rest, Who sleep in Christ the Lord, Whose  
 2. They once were pil - grims here with us; In Je - sus now they sleep; And  
 3. How bright the res - ur - rec - tion morn On all the saints will break! The  
 4. Our Lord Him - self we then shall see, Whose blood for us was shed; With  
 5. We can - not lin - ger o'er the tomb; The res - ur - rec - tion day To



spir - its now with Him are blest, Ac - cord - ing to His Word.  
 we for them, while rest - ing thus, As hope - less can - not weep.  
 Lord Him - self will then re - turn, His ran - somed church to take.  
 Him for - ev - er we shall be, Made like our glo - rious Head.  
 faith shines bright be - yond its gloom, Christ's glo - ry to dis - play.





1. "But for a moment"—this val - ley of sor - rows, Darkened with shad - ows and heav - y with  
 2. "Far more ex - ceed - ing" the heav - en - ly glo - ry— Suf - fer - ings here with it cannot com -  
 3. Tem - por - al things like a va - por shall van - ish; High - er than earth lies the land of our



sighs; Bright dawns the mor - row, the glo - ri - ous mor - row! Faint not! the  
 pare. Glo - ry e - ter - nal the guer - don for an - guish, Ra - di - ant  
 choice: Up - ward we press to the home there e - ter - nal; Je - sus, the



## REFRAIN



Lord shall call us to a - rise!  
 crowns, for the thorns, o - ver there. "But for a mo - ment"— on - ly a  
 Lord, we be - hold and re - joice!



mo - ment! Light our af - flic - tion— 'twill soon pass a - way. "But for a



mo - ment"— on - ly a mo - ment! Then comes the glo - ry, for - ev - er and aye!

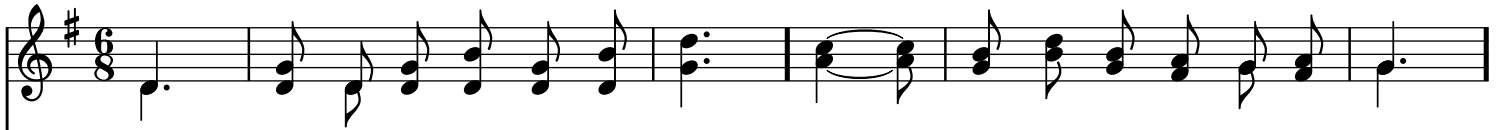


## We'll Sing of the Shepherd That Died

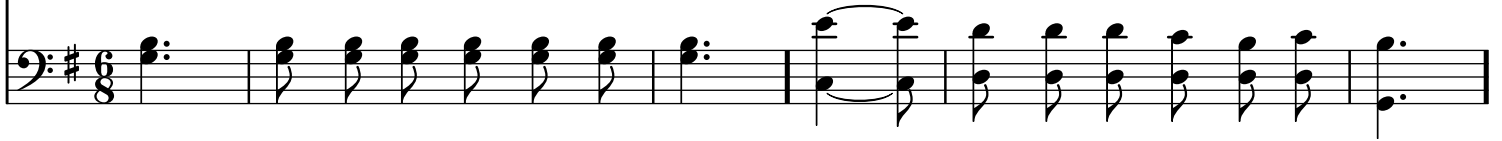
Thomas Kelly

(De Fleury. 8. 8. 8. 8. D.)

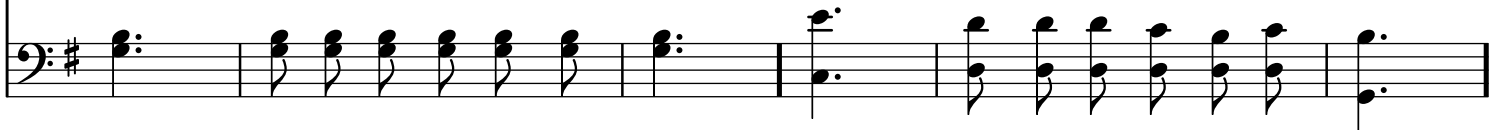
J. S. Bach, arr. by Lewis Edson



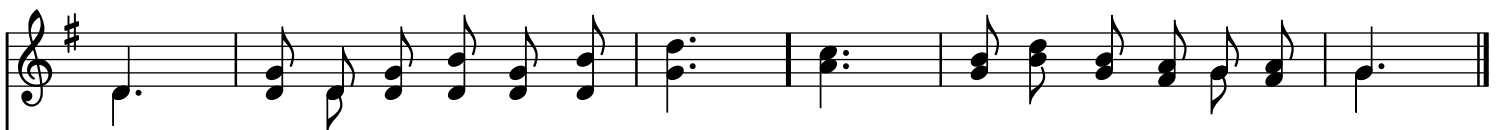
1. We'll sing of the Shepherd that died, That died for the sake of the flock;  
 2. Our song then for - ev - er shall be Of the Shepherd who gave Himself thus;



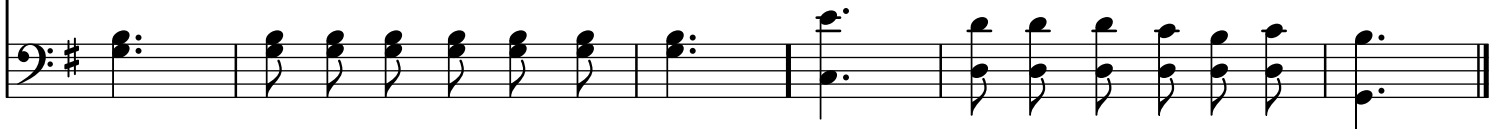
His love to the ut-most was tried, But firm-ly endured as a rock.  
 No subject so glorious as He, No theme so af-fect-ing to us.



When blood from a vic-tim must flow, This Shepherd, by pit - y, was led  
 Of Him and His love will we sing, His prais-es our tongues shall em - ploy,



To stand between us and the foe, And will-ing - ly died in our stead.  
 Till heav-en - ly anthems we bring In yon-der bright regions of joy.



## Bright in the Glory

(P. M.)

1. Bright in the glo-ry, Where my Lord has gone be-fore; Safe in the glo-ry  
 2. There in the glo-ry, I shall see my Lord who died; Throned in the glo-ry,  
 3. Soon in the glo-ry, We shall gath-er ev-ry one; Loud in the glo-ry,

To go out no more. I shall soon have entered, In His like-ness sat-is-fied,  
 Lives the Cru-ci-fied. Lightly weighs life's bur-den, As I glad-ly jour-ney on,  
 Raise the joy-ful song. Un-to Him who loves us, Nev-er ceas-ing praise be given,

All my thoughts con-cen-tered In the Glo-ri-fied. Je-sus, Lord Je-sus,  
 Precious is my guer-don, Christ the ris-en One. Je-sus, Lord Je-sus,  
 Sing we hal-le-lu-jah, To the Lord of heaven. Je-sus, Lord Je-sus,

Thou art all in all to me; Je-sus, Lord Je-sus, I would live to Thee.  
 praise and glo-ry be to Thee, Je-sus, Lord Je-sus, all my joy's in Thee.  
 soon for-ev-er-more with Thee, Je-sus, Lord Je-sus, we Thy face shall see.

1. On Calv'ry's brow \_\_\_\_\_ my Sav-iour died, \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas there my Lord \_\_\_\_\_ was cru - ci -

2. Mid rend-ing rocks \_\_\_\_\_ and dark'ning skies, \_\_\_\_\_ My Sav - iour bows \_\_\_\_\_ His head and  
 3. O Je-sus, Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ how can it be \_\_\_\_\_ That Thou shouldst give \_\_\_\_\_ Thy life for

fied; \_\_\_\_\_ 'Twas on the cross \_\_\_\_\_ He bled for me, \_\_\_\_\_ And purchased  
 dies; \_\_\_\_\_ The o-pened veil \_\_\_\_\_ re-veals the way \_\_\_\_\_ To heav-en's  
 me; \_\_\_\_\_ To bear the cross \_\_\_\_\_ and ag - o - ny, \_\_\_\_\_ In that dread

REFRAIN

*mf* *p* *mf* *p*

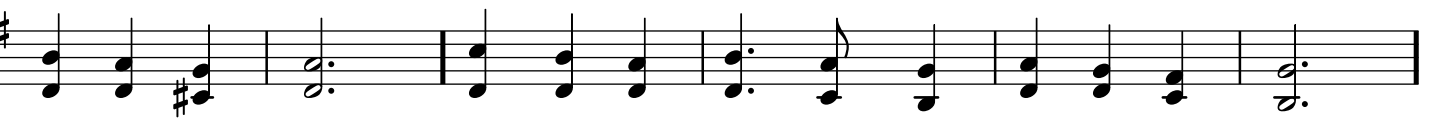
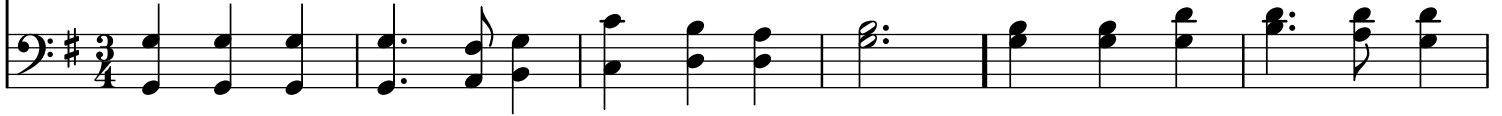
there \_\_\_\_\_ my pardon free.  
 joys \_\_\_\_\_ and endless day. Oh Cal-vary! dark Cal-vary! Where Jesus shed His blood for  
 hour \_\_\_\_\_ on Cal-va - ry?

*mf* *ff* *mf* *rit. p*

me; \_\_\_\_\_ Oh Cal - vary! blest Cal - vary! 'Twas there my Saviour died for me.  
 for me;



1. Christian, walk *care - ful-ly*: dan - ger is near; On in thy jour - ney with  
 2. Christian, walk *cheer - ful-ly* through the fierce storm, Dark though the sky with its  
 3. Christian, walk *prayer - ful-ly*; oft wilt thou fall If thou for - get on thy  
 4. Christian, walk *hope - ful-ly*; sor - row and pain Cease when the ha - ven of



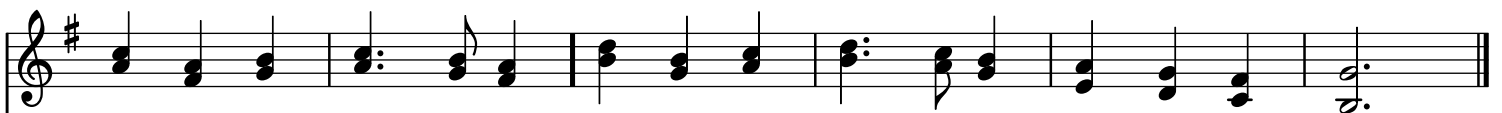
trem - bling and fear. Snares from with - out and temp - ta - tions with - in,  
 threat of a - larm; Soon will the clouds and the tem - pest be o'er,  
 Sav - iour to call; Safe thou shalt walk through each tri - al and care,  
 rest thou shalt gain; Then from the lips of the Judge thy re - ward—



## REFRAIN



Seek to en - tice thee once more in - to sin. Christian, walk *care - ful-ly*,  
 Then with thy Sav - iour thou'lt rest ev - er - more. Christian, walk *cheer - ful-ly*,  
 If thou art clad in the ar - mor of prayer. Christian, walk *prayer - ful-ly*,  
 "En - ter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord." Christian, walk *hope - ful-ly*,



Christian, walk *care - ful-ly*, Christian, walk *care - ful-ly*: dan - ger is near!  
 Christian, walk *cheer - ful-ly*, Christian, walk *cheer - ful-ly* through the fierce storm.  
 Christian, walk *prayer - ful-ly*, Christian, walk *prayer - ful-ly*, fear lest thou fall.  
 Christian, walk *hope - ful-ly*, Christian, walk *hope - ful-ly*; rest thou shalt gain.





1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing,      When sun - light thro' dark - ness and  
 2. It may be at mid - day; it may be at twilight;      It may be, perchance, that the  
 3. Oh joy! oh de - light! should we go without dy - ing,      No sickness, no sad - ness, no



shad - ow is breaking,      That Je - sus will come in the fullness of glory,      To receive from the  
 black - ness of midnight      Will burst in - to light in the blaze of His glory,      When Je - sus re -  
 dread and no cry - ing,      Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord in - to glory,      When Je - sus re -



## REFRAIN



world "His own."  
 ceives "His own."      O Lord Je - sus, how long? How long      Ere we shout the glad song?  
 ceives "His own."



Christ re - turneth;      Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!      A - men,      hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.







1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me, All a -  
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Not for fame my prayer shall be; Glad - ly  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea: Then the



long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, Thou wilt walk with me. Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
 will I toil and suf - fer, Keep me walk - ing, Lord, with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
 gate of life e - ter - nal, I shall en - ter, Lord, with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee,



Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a - long my pil - grim journey, Sav - iour, Thou wilt walk with me.  
 Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, Keep me walk - ing, Lord, with Thee.  
 Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, I shall en - ter, Lord, with Thee.



1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men! so let it be! Life from the dead is  
 2. Our Fa - ther's home on high, Home to our souls how dear! E'en now, to faith's trans-  
 3. And though there in - ter - vene Rough seas and storm - y skies, Tho' by no mor - tal

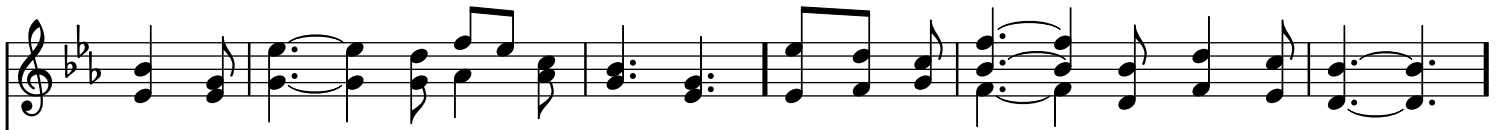
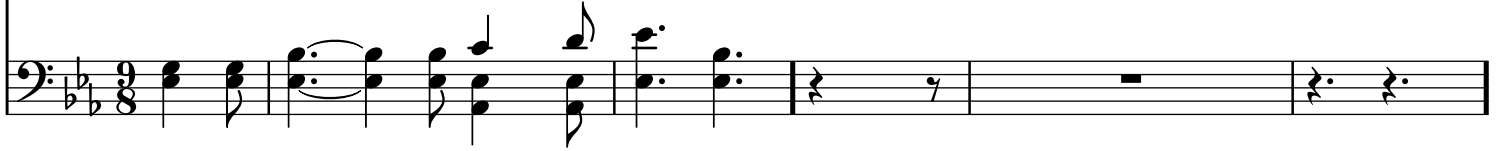
in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty! Here in the bod - y pent, Ab -  
 pierc - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear. Our thirst - y spir - its faint To  
 vi - sion seen, Thy glo - ry fills our eyes. There shall all clouds de - part, The

sent from Him we roam, Yet night - ly pitch our mov - ing tent A day's march near - er  
 reach the home we love, The bright in - her - it - ance of saints—Je - ru - sa - lem a -  
 wil - der - ness shall cease, And sweet - ly shall each gladdened heart En - joy e - ter - nal

REFRAIN  
 home.  
 bove. Near - er home, near - er home, A day's march near - er home.  
 peace.



1. Hap - py they who trust in Je - sus; Sweet their por - tion is and sure;
2. Since His love and mer - cy found us, We are pre - cious in His sight;
3. Lo! our Sav - iour nev - er slum - bers, Ev - er watch - ful is His care;
4. As the bird, be - neath her feath - ers, Guards the ob - jects of her care,



When the foe on oth - ers seiz - es, He will keep His own se - cure.  
 Thousands now may fall a - round us, Thou - sands more be put to flight;  
 Tho' we can - not boast of num - bers, In His strength se - cure we are.  
 So the Lord His chil - dren gath - ers, Spreads His wings and hides them there.



Hap - py peo - ple; hap - py peo - ple; Hap - py, tho' de - spised and poor.  
 But His pres - ence, but His pres - ence, Keeps us safe by day and night.  
 Sweet their por - tion, sweet their por - tion, Who our Sav - iour's kind - ness share.  
 Thus pro - tect - ed, thus pro - tect - ed, All their foes they bold - ly dare.



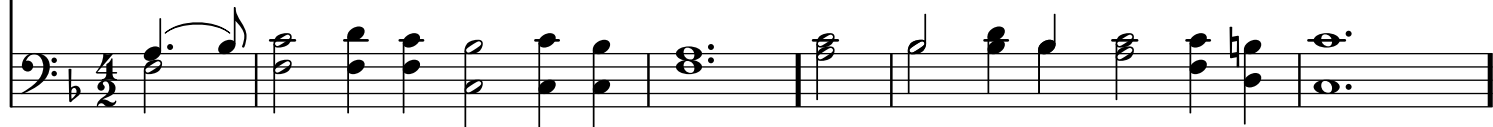
## How Good Is the God We Adore

Joseph Hart

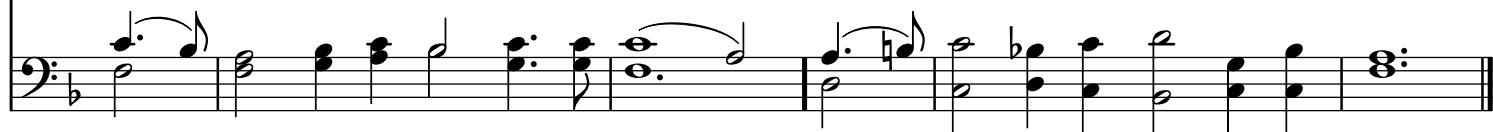
(Eland. 8. 8. 8. 8.)



1. How good is the God we a - dore, Our faith - ful, un-change - a - ble Friend;  
2. 'Tis Je - sus, the First and the Last, Whose Spir - it shall guide us safe home;



Whose love is as great as His power, And knows nei-ther meas-ure nor end!  
We'll praise Him for all that is past, And trust Him for all that's to come.



1. Oh bright and bless - ed scenes, Where sin can nev - er come, Whose  
 2. And can we call our home Our Fa - ther's house on high, The  
 3. Yes! In that light un - stained, Our stain - less souls shall live, Our  
 4. His pres - ence there, my soul, Its rest, its joy un - told, Shall

sight our long - ing spir - it weans From earth where yet we roam!  
 rest of God our rest to come, Our place of lib - er - ty?  
 hearts' deep long - ings more than gained, When God His rest shall give.  
 find when end - less a - ges roll, And time shall ne'er grow old.

5 Our God the center is,  
 His presence fills that land,  
 And countless myriads owned as His,  
 Round Him adoring stand.

6 Our God whom we have known,  
 Well-known in Jesus' love,  
 Rests in the blessing of His own,  
 Before Himself above.

7 Glory supreme is there,  
 Glory that shines through all,  
 More precious still that love to share  
 As those that love did call.

8 Like Jesus in that place  
 Of light and love supreme;  
 Once Man of Sorrows full of grace,  
 Heaven's blest and endless theme.

9 Like Him! Oh grace supreme!  
 Like Him before Thy face,  
 Like Him to know that glory beam  
 Unhindered face to face!

10 Oh love supreme and bright,  
 Good to the feeblest heart,  
 That gives us now, as heavenly light,  
 What soon shall be our part.



1. He is coming, com - ing for us; Soon we'll see His light a - far, On the dark ho -  
 2. He is coming, com - ing for us; Soon we'll hear His voice on high; Dead and liv - ing,  
 3. He is com - ing as the Bridegroom, Com - ing to un - fold at last The great se - cret



ri - zon ris - ing, As the bright and morning Star, Cheer - ing many a wak - ing watcher,  
 ris - ing, changing, In the twink - ling of an eye Shall be caught up all to - geth - er,  
 of His pur - pose, Mys - ter - y of a - ges past. And the bride, to her is granted,



As the star whose kind - ly ray Her - alds the approach - ing morn - ing Just be - fore the  
 For the meet - ing in the air; With a shout the Lord de - scending, Shall Himself a -  
 In His beau - ty then to shine, As in rap - ture she ex - claimeth, "I am His, and



break of day. Oh, what joy, as night hangs round us, 'Tis to think of  
 wait us there. Oh, what joy that great fore - gath'ring, Tryst - ed meet - ing  
 He is mine!" Oh, what joy that mar - riage un - ion, Mys - ter - y of



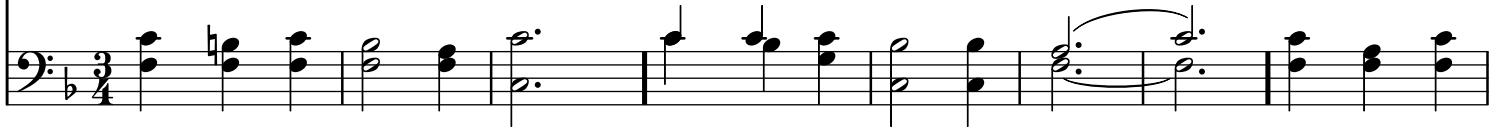


morn-ing's ray! Sweet to know He's com - ing for us, Just be-fore the break of day.  
in the air! Sweet to know He's com - ing for us, Call - ing us to join Him there.  
love di - vine! Sweet to sing in all its fullness, "I am His, and He is mine."





1. His be the vic - tor's name Who fought the fight a - lone; Tri - um-phant  
 2. By weakness and de - feat He won the meed and crown, Trod all our  
 3. Bless, bless the Conqueror slain, Slain in His vic - to - ry; Who lived, who



saints no hon - or claim, His con - quest was their own.  
 foes be - neath His feet By be - ing trod - den down.  
 died, who lives a - gain— For thee, His church, for thee!



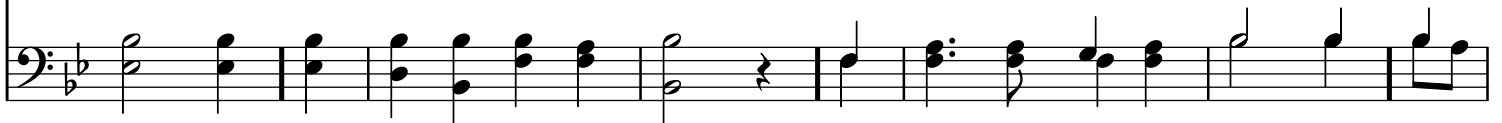




1. I am not told to la - bor, To put a - way my sin; So fool - ish, weak and  
 2. I have not now to seek Him, In love He sought for me, When far from Him I  
 3. And now I can-not please Him In aught I say or do, Un - less He dai - ly  
 4. And when in heavenly glo - ry My ransomed soul shall be, From sin and all pol -



help - less, I nev - er could be - gin; But, bless - ed truth, I know it, Tho'  
 wan - dered In sin and mis - er - y; He oped my ears, and gave me To  
 help me His glo - ry to pur - sue; Still help - less, and still fee - ble, On  
 lu - tion For - ev - er, ev - er free; I'll cast my crown be - fore Him, And



ru - ined by the fall, Christ has my soul re - deem - ed— Yes, Christ has done it all!  
 lis - ten to His call; He sought me and He found me— Yes, Christ has done it all!  
 His strong arm I fall, My strength in pressing on - ward— Yes, Christ must do it all!  
 loud His grace ex - tol— “Thou hast Thy-self redeemed me; Yes, Thou hast done it all!”





1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea;



But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clo - ser drawn to Thee.  
 Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.  
 When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.  
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.



## REFRAIN



Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;  
 near - er, near - er



Draw me near - er, near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, wound - ed side.



## I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar

(Varina. C. M. D.) Johann C. H. Rinck, arr. by George F. Root



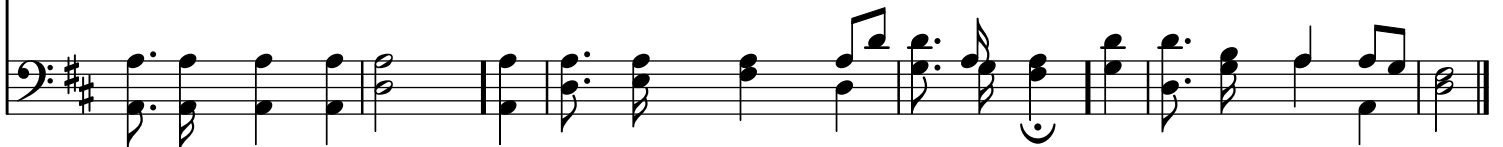
1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest; Lay down, thou wear - y  
 2. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing water—  
 3. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "I am this dark world's light: Look un - to Me, thy



one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear -  
 thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of  
 morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I looked to Je - sus and I found In



y, and worn, and sad; I found in Him a restingplace, And He has made me glad.  
 that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
 Him my Star, my Sun; And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'ling days be done.



## I See the Crowd In Pilate's Hall

1 I see the crowd in Pilate's hall;  
 Their furious cries I hear;  
 Their shouts of "Crucify!" appall,  
 Their curses fill my ear.  
 And of that shouting multitude  
 I feel that I am one,  
 And in that din of voices rude  
 I recognize my own.

2 I see the scourgers rend the flesh  
 Of God's beloved Son;  
 And as they smite I feel afresh  
 That I of them am one.  
 Around the cross the throng I see  
 That mock the Sufferer's groan,  
 Yet still my voice it seems to be,  
 As if I mocked alone.

3 'Twas my sins shed the sacred blood,  
 That nailed Him to the tree;  
 I crucified the Christ of God,  
 I joined the mockery.  
 Yet not the less that blood avails  
 To cleanse me from my sins,  
 And not the less that cross prevails  
 To give me peace within.

May be sung to  
 tune No. 222  
 on opposite page

## He Is Coming! — Who Is Coming?

(Regent Square. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

Henry T. Smart



1. He is com - ing! Who is com - ing? Is it One whom I shall fear?  
 2. Oh, how hap - py! Those who love Him, All His beau - ty then shall see;  
 3. He will take them up to heav - en, From this world and sin a - part,  
 4. Hap - py peo - ple who are wait - ing For that bright and joy - ful day,



No! The bless - ed Sav - iour, Je - sus— He who suf - fered for me here;  
 And the glo - rious sight will make them Bright and beau - ti - ful as He;  
 There His Fa - ther will re - ceive them To His home and to His heart;  
 Know - ing Je - sus as their Sav - iour, They can watch for Him and say,

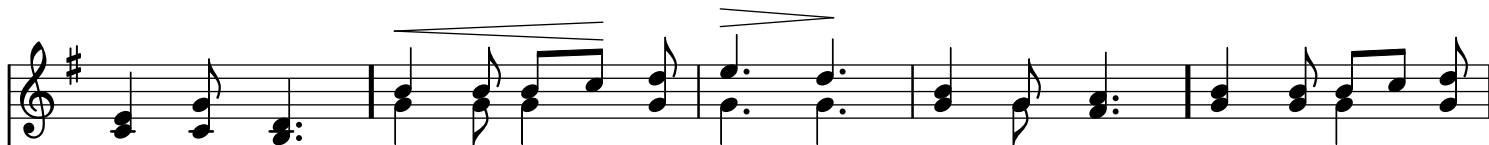


He is com - ing! He is com - ing! In the clouds He will ap - pear.  
 In a mo - ment, in a mo - ment, Like their Sav - iour they will be.  
 In His glo - ry, in His glo - ry, Nev - er - more from Him to part.  
 "Come, Lord Je - sus! Come, Lord Je - sus! Take Thy wait - ing saints a - way."





1. I left it all with Je - sus long a - go; All my sins I brought Him,  
 2. I leave it all with Je - sus, for He knows How to steal the bit - ter  
 3. I leave it all with Je - sus day by day; Faith can firm - ly trust Him,  
 4. Oh, leave it *all* with Je - sus, droop - ing soul! Tell not *half* thy sto - ry,



and my woe. When by faith I saw Him on the tree, Heard His small, still  
 from life's woes; How to gild the tear - drop with His smile, Make the des - ert  
 come what may. Hope has dropped her an - chor, found her rest In the calm, sure  
 but the whole; Worlds on worlds are hang - ing on His hand, Life and death are



whis - per, "Tis for thee," From my heart the bur - den rolled a - way—  
 gar - den bloom a - while; When my weak - ness lean - eth on His might,  
 ha - ven of His breast; Love es - teems it heav - en to a - bide  
 wait - ing His com - mand; Yet His ten - der bos - om makes *thee* room—



hap - py day! From my heart the bur - den rolled a - way— hap - py day!  
 all seems light; When my weak - ness lean - eth on His might, all seems light.  
 at His side; Love es - teems it heav - en to a - bide at His side.  
 oh, come home! Yet His ten - der bos - om makes *thee* room— oh, come home!





1. I once was a stranger to grace and to God; I knew not my dan - ger, I
2. When free grace a - woke me by light from on high, Then le - gal fears shook me, I
3. My ter - rors all vanished be - fore the sweet name; My guilt - y fears ban - ished, with
4. "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu!" my treas - ure and boast; "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu!" I



felt not my load; Though friends spoke in rap - ture of Christ on the tree, "Je - ho - vah Tsid -  
trembled to die: No ref - uge, no safe - ty, in self could I see; "Je - ho - vah Tsid -  
bold - ness I came To drink at the fountain, life - giv - ing and free, "Je - ho - vah Tsid -  
ne'er can be lost; In Thee I shall con - quer by flood and by field, My ca - ble, my



ke - nu" was noth - ing to me, "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu" was noth - ing to me.  
ke - nu" my Sav - iour must be, "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu" my Sav - iour must be.  
ke - nu" is all things to me, "Je - ho - vah Tsid - ke - nu" is all things to me.  
an - chor, my breastplate and shield, My ca - ble, my an - chor, my breastplate and shield!



## I Was a Wandering Sheep

Horatius Bonar

(Lebanon. S. M. D.)

John Zundel

1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold; I  
 2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child; They  
 3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is, 'Twas He that loved my soul; 'Twas  
 4. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled, But

did not love my Shep - herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled:  
 fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild;  
 He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole:  
 now I love my Sav - iour's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,  
 They found me nigh to death, Fam - ished, and faint, and lone;  
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep;  
 I was a way - ward child, I once pre - ferred to roam;

I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.  
 They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wan - d'ring one.  
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.  
 But now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home.



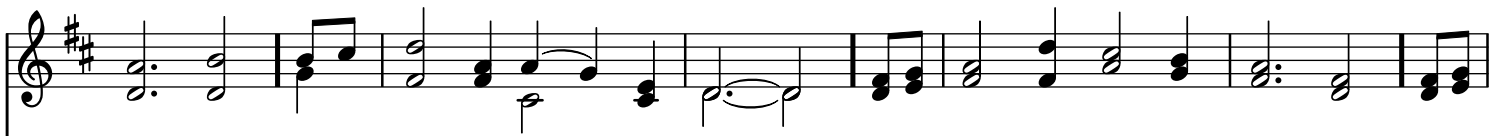
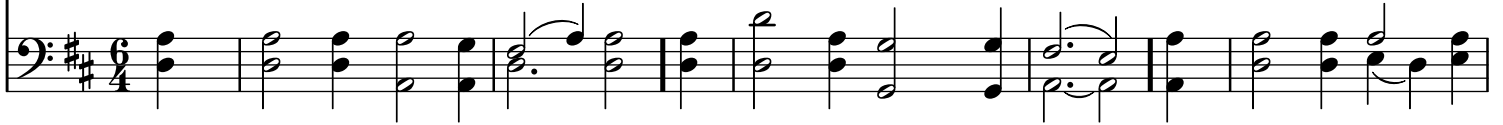
## In Heavenly Love Abiding

Anna L. Waring

(Confidence. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.)



1. In heaven-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear, And safe is such con-
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be-
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen, Bright skies will soon be
4. Ere yet an - oth - er morn - ing My spir - it may be free, As ab - sent from the
5. The Lord Him-self, e'en Je - sus, A - mid the ran - somed throng, Its glo - ry, joy and



fid - ing,	For noth - ing chang - es here.	The storm may roar with - out me,	My
side me,	And noth - ing can I lack.	His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth,	His
o'er me,	Where the dark clouds have been.	My hope I can - not meas - ure,	My
bod - y,	At home, O Lord, with Thee.	Oh sleep, oh rest, how pre - cious!	As,
beau - ty,	Its nev - er - end - ing song.	Oh day of wondrous prom - ise,	The



heart may low be laid,	But God is round a - bout me,	And can I be dis - mayed?
sight is nev - er dim,	He knows the way He tak - eth,	And I will walk with Him.
path to life is free,	My Sav - iour has my treasure,	And He will walk with me.
guard - ed by Thy care,	I'm wait - ing for Thy prom - ise	To meet Thee in the air.
Bridegroom and the bride	Are seen in glo - ry ev - er:	For - ev - er sat - is - fied!



1. It pass - eth know - ledge, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus! Sav - iour!  
 2. It pass - eth *tell - ing*, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus! Sav - iour!  
 3. It pass - eth *prais - es*, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus! Sav - iour!

yet this soul of mine Would of Thy love, in all its breadth and length, Its  
 yet these lips of mine Would fain proclaim to sin - ners far and near A  
 yet this heart of mine Would sing a love so rich—so full—so free, Which

height and depth, and ev - er - last - ing strength, Know more and more.  
 love which can re - move all guilt - y fear, And love be - get.  
 brought a reb - el sin - ner, such as me, Nigh un - to God.

4 But though I cannot tell or sing or know  
The fullness of Thy love while here below,  
My empty vessel I may freely bring—  
O Thou who art of love the living spring,  
My vessel fill.

5 I *am* an empty vessel—scarce one thought  
Or look of love to Thee I've ever brought;  
Yet I *may* come, and come again to Thee  
With this, the needy children's only plea—  
*"Thou lovest me!"*

6 Oh, fill me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy love;  
Lead, lead me to the living fount above!  
Thither may I in simple faith draw nigh  
And never to another fountain fly,  
But unto Thee.

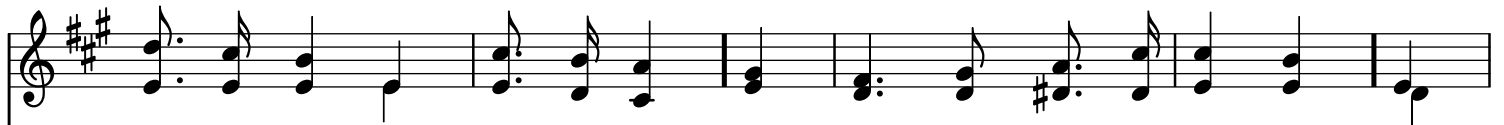
7 And Jesus, when Thee face to face I see,  
When on Thy lofty throne I sit with Thee;  
Then of Thy love in all its breadth and length,  
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,  
My soul shall sing.



1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him; He  
 2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And  
 3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en To  
 4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der, So



drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him. And  
 not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me. Naught  
 guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en. Th'e -  
 wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De-fen - der! From



round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er, For  
 that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er: My  
 ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en-deav - or: So  
 Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er? Shall



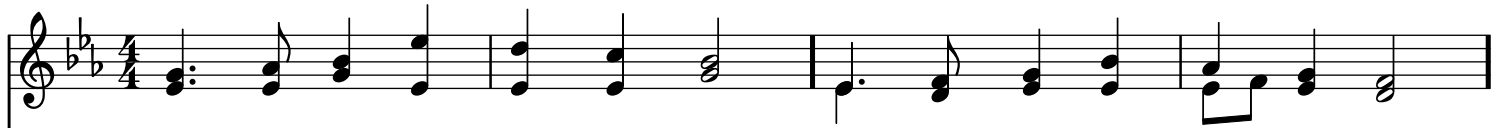
I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er!  
 heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er!  
 now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er!  
 life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er!



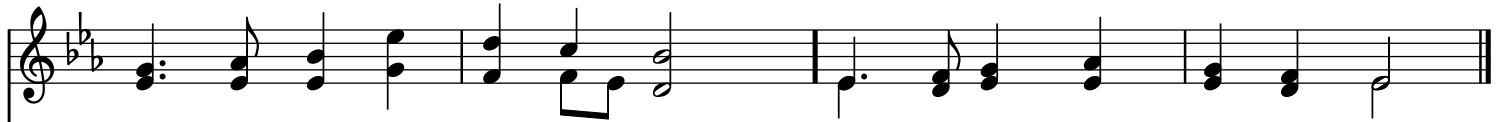
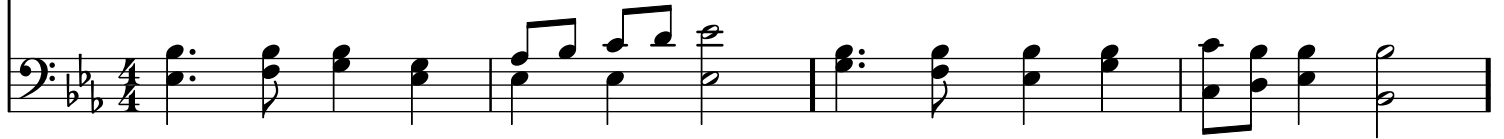
1. Je - sus, that name is love, Je - sus our Lord! Je - sus, all names a-bove,  
 2. As Son of Man it was, Je - sus our Lord! Thou gav'st Thy life for us,  
 3. Right-eous a - lone in Thee, Je - sus our Lord! Thou wilt a ref - uge be,  
 4. Soon Thou wilt come a-gain, Je - sus our Lord! We shall be hap - py then,

Je - sus our Lord! Thou, Lord, our all must be, Noth - ing that's  
 Je - sus our Lord! Great was in - deed Thy love, All oth - er  
 Je - sus our Lord! Whom then have we to fear, What troub - le,  
 Je - sus our Lord! When Thine own face we see, Then shall we

good have we, Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus our Lord!  
 loves a - bove; Love Thou didst dear - ly prove, Je - sus our Lord!  
 grief or care, Since Thou art ev - er near, Je - sus our Lord!  
 like Thee be, Then ev - er - more with Thee, Je - sus our Lord!

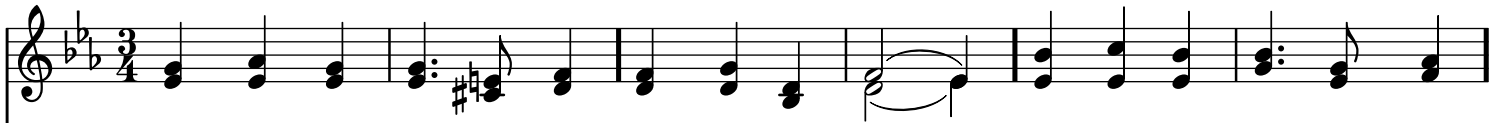


1. Christ the Lord will come a - gain, None shall wait for Him in vain;  
 2. Then, when the Arch - an - gel's voice Calls the sleep - ing saints to rise,  
 3. "This is our re - deem - ing God," Ran - somed hosts will shout a - loud:

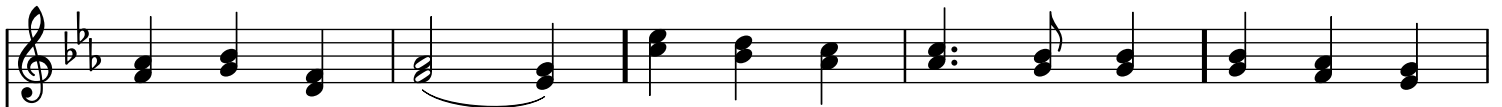


We shall then His glo - ry see; His who died to set us free.  
 Ris - ing mil - lions shall pro - claim Bless - ings on the Sav - iour's name.  
 "Praise, e - ter - nal praise, be giv'n To the Lord of earth and heaven!"

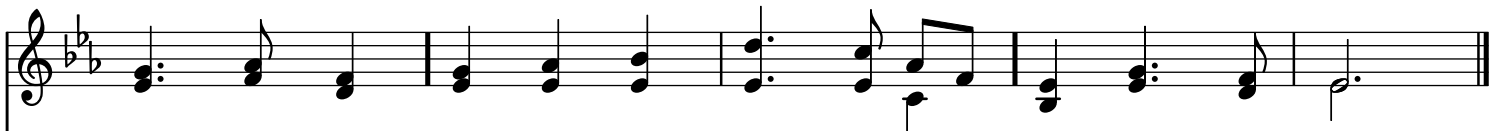




1. Now I have found a Friend, Je - sus is mine; His love will nev - er end,
2. When earth shall pass a - way, Je - sus is mine; In the great judg - ment day,
3. Fare - well mor - tal - i - ty! Je - sus is mine; Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty!
4. Fa - ther, Thy name I bless, Je - sus is mine; Thine was the sov - 'reign grace,



Je - sus is mine; Tho' earth - ly joys de - crease, Tho' hu - man  
 Je - sus is mine; Oh, what a glo - rious thing When I be -  
 Je - sus is mine; He my Re - demp - tion is, Wis - dom and  
 Je - sus is mine; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, Seal - ing the



friend - ships cease, Now I have last - ing peace, Je - sus is mine.  
 hold the King, On tune - ful harp to sing, Je - sus is mine.  
 Right - eous - ness, Life, Light and Ho - li - ness, Je - sus is mine.  
 Fa - ther's grace, Thou mad'st my soul em - brace, Je - sus is mine.





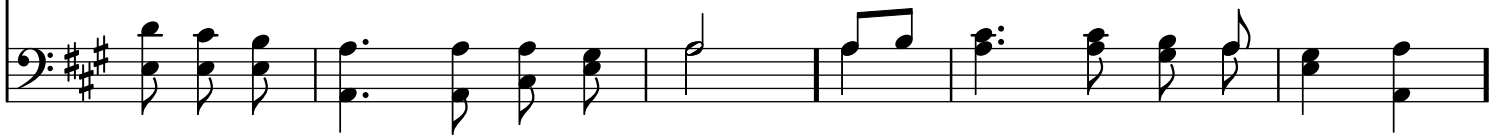




1. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, A glow - ing dawn shines o'er ye!
2. The palms of yore their branches waved When Ju - dah's sons were sing - ing:
3. But the sun's light at mid-day died, And Ju - dah's ma - trons, wail - ing,
4. Those gloom - y years have rolled a - way, The years of Is - rael's mourning;
5. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Tran - scend - ent dawn glows o'er ye!



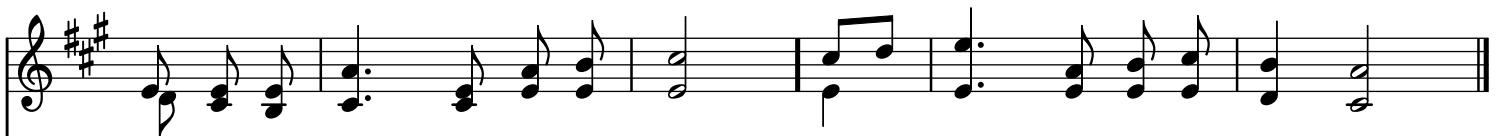
At Salem's door the Sov'reign waits— He is the King of glo - ry!  
 "Ho-san-na! Zi - on shall be saved," Their gen - tle Monarch bring - ing.  
 Lamented loud the Cru - ci - fied, All trace of glo - ry fail - ing!  
 The ris - ing sun with heal - ing ray Pro - claims the King's re - turn - ing.  
 At Salem's door Mes - si - ah waits; He is the King of glo - ry.



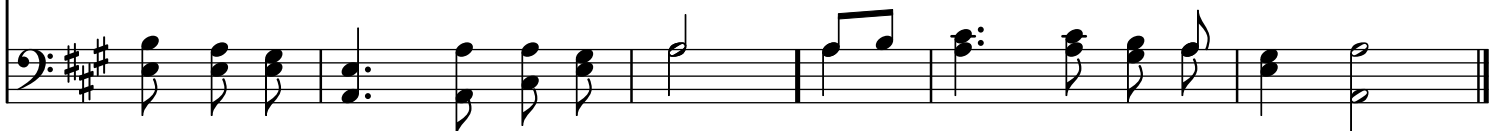
## REFRAIN

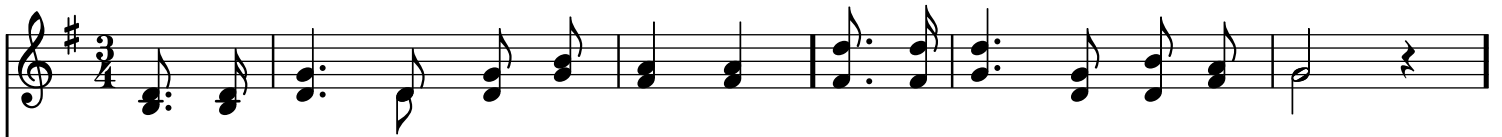


1-4. Who is the King of glo - ry? Who is the King of glo - ry?  
 5. Who is the King of glo - ry? Who is the King of glo - ry?



The great I AM, the Lord of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry.  
 'Tis Je - sus wear - ing many a crown, He is the King of glo - ry!

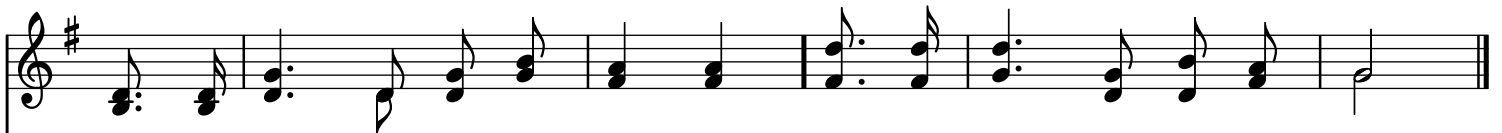




1. Lo, He comes, from heaven de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain!  
 2. See the Sav - iour, long ex - spect - ed, Now in sol - emn pomp ap - pear:  
 3. Lo! the to - kens of His pas - sion, Tho' in glo - ry, still He bears;  
 4. Is - rael's race shall now be - hold Him, Full of grace and ma - jes - ty;



Thousand, thousand saints at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of His train!  
 And His saints, by man re - ject - ed, All His heaven - ly glo - ry share:  
 Cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion, To His ran - somed wor - ship - pers;  
 Tho' they set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree;



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! See the Son of God ap - pear.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ, the Lamb of God, ap - pears.  
 Now in glo - ry, now in glo - ry, Shall their great Mes - si - ah see.



5 'Tis Thy heavenly bride and Spirit,  
 Jesus, Lord, that bids Thee come,  
 All the glory to inherit,  
 And to take Thy people home.  
 All creation, all creation,  
 Travails, groans and bids Thee come.

6 Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,  
 High on Thy exalted throne:  
 Saviour, take the power and glory;  
 Claim the kingdoms for Thine own;  
 Come, Lord Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus!  
 Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come.

1. Lord, Thy love has sought and found us Wan - d'ring in this des - ert wide,  
 2. Hark! what sounds of bit - ter weep - ing, From yon lone - some gar - den sweep?  
 3. He is speak - ing to His Fa - ther, Tast - ing deep that bit - ter cup,

Thou hast thrown Thine arms a-round us, For us suf - fered, bled and died:  
 'Tis the Lord His vig - il keep - ing, Whilst His fol - l'wers sink in sleep.  
 Yet He takes it, will - ing rath - er For our sakes to drink it up.

Sing, my soul, He lov - ed thee, Je - sus gave Him - self for me.  
 Ah, my soul, He lov - ed thee, Yes, He gave Him - self for me.  
 Oh what love! He lov - ed me! Gave Him-self, my soul, for thee.

4 Then that closing scene of anguish;  
 All God's waves and billows roll  
 Over Him; there left to languish  
 On the cross, to save my soul.  
 Matchless love! how vast! how free!  
 Jesus gave Himself for me.

5 Hark again! His cries are waking  
 Echoes on dark Calvary's hill;  
 God, my God, art Thou forsaking  
 Him who always did Thy will?  
 Ah, my soul, it was for thee;  
 Yes, He gave Himself for me.

6 Lord, we joy, Thy toils are ended,  
 Glad Thy suffering time is o'er;  
 To Thy Father's throne ascended,  
 There Thou liv'st to die no more.  
 Yes, my soul, He lives for thee,  
 He who gave Himself for me.

7 Lord, we worship and adore Thee  
 For Thy rich, Thy matchless grace,  
 Perfect soon in joy before Thee,  
 We shall see Thee face to face.  
 Yet e'en now our song shall be,  
 Jesus gave Himself for me.

*Andante.*

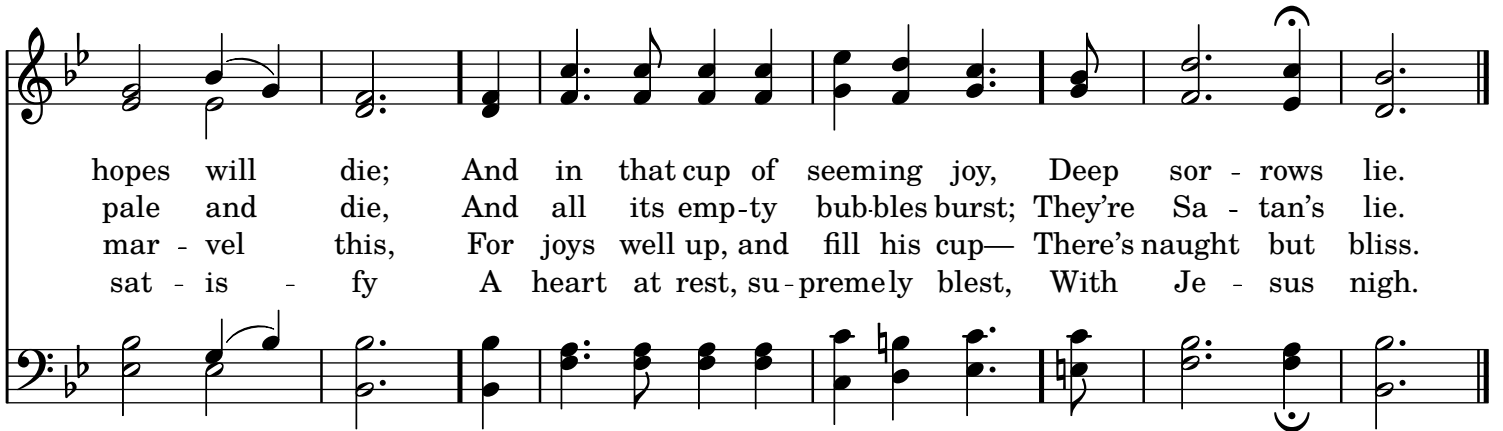
1. Love not the world: its smiles, its hopes May lure thee on; But cup of joy, and  
 2. Love not the world: it, with its lusts, Must pass a - way; Its pleas-ures sweet, its  
 3. But he who does the will of God, For aye will live, And drink the streams of  
 4. Dear fel - low - pil-grim in the path, Look up! Look on! There waits a - bove, a



dream of bliss, Will soon be gone. Those dreams will fade, as mist in morn; Those  
 hopes so bright, Must all de - cay. Its glo - ries, too, must have an end, Must  
 heaven's de-lights, Which Christ will give. He'll weep no more on that blest shore; No  
 home of love, Where Christ is gone. And pleas-ures bright in courts of light Will

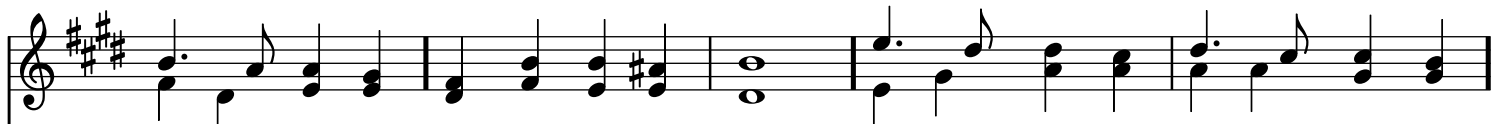


hopes will die; And in that cup of seeming joy, Deep sor - rows lie.  
 pale and die, And all its emp-ty bub-bles burst; They're Sa - tan's lie.  
 mar - vel this, For joys well up, and fill his cup— There's naught but bliss.  
 sat - is - fy A heart at rest, su-premely blest, With Je - sus nigh.

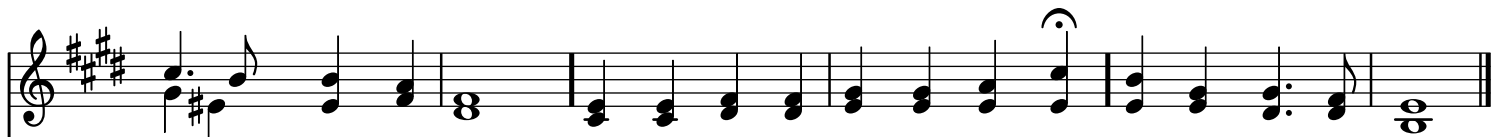
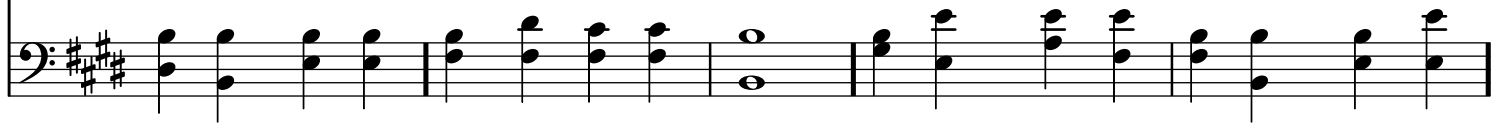




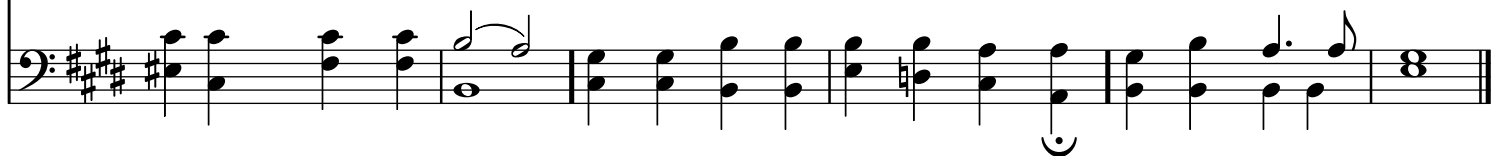
1. Midst the darkness, storm and sor-row One bright gleam I see; Well I know, the  
 2. There, a-midst the songs of heav-en, Sweet - er to His ear, Is the foot - fall  
 3. He and I to - geth - er en-t'ring Those bright courts a - bove; He and I to -  
 4. Meet com-pan - ion then for Je-sus, From Him, for Him made; Glo - ry of God's



bless - ed mor-row, Christ will come for me. Midst the light, and peace, and glo - ry  
 thro' the des-ert, Ev - er drawing near. There made read - y are the mansions,  
 geth - er shar-ing All the Father's love. Where no shade or stain can en - ter,  
 grace for-ev - er There in me dis - played. He and I in that bright glo - ry



Of the Fa-ther's home, Christ for me is watching, wait-ing—Wait-ing till I come.  
 Glo-rious, bright and fair; But the bride the Fa-ther gave Him Still is want-ing there.  
 Nor the gold be dim; In that ho - li-ness un - sul - lied, I shall walk with Him.  
 One deep joy shall share: Mine, to be for - ev - er with Him; His, that I am there.



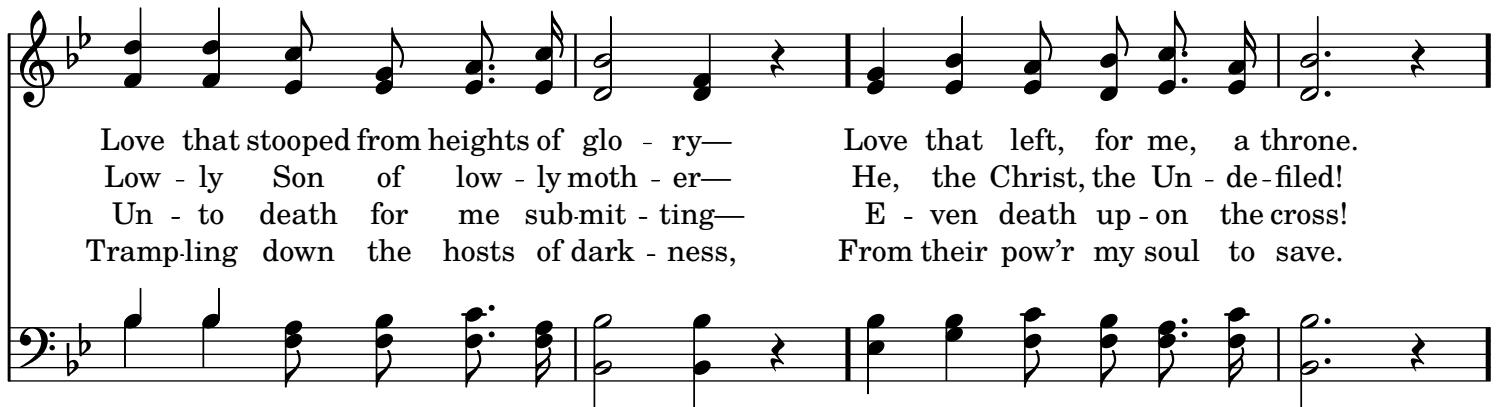
## Mighty, Mighty Love of Jesus

(8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

George C. Stebbins

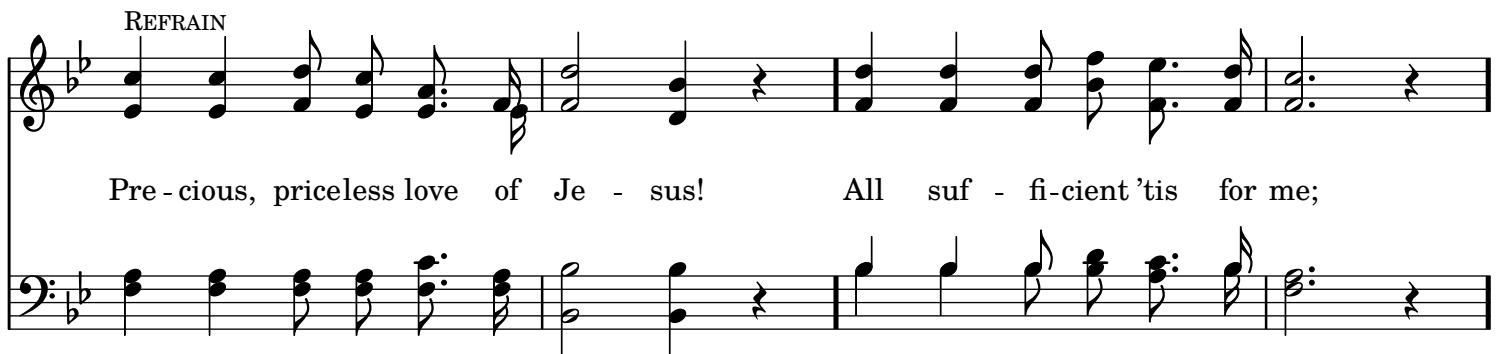


1. Might - y, might - y love of Je - sus!      Great - er love was nev - er known;  
 2. Won-drous, won-drous love of Je - sus!      Once for me He lived a child;  
 3. Faith - ful, faith - ful love of Je - sus!      Count-ing ev - 'ry-thing but loss,  
 4. Conquering, conquering love of Je - sus!      Vic - tor o'er the seal - ed grave!

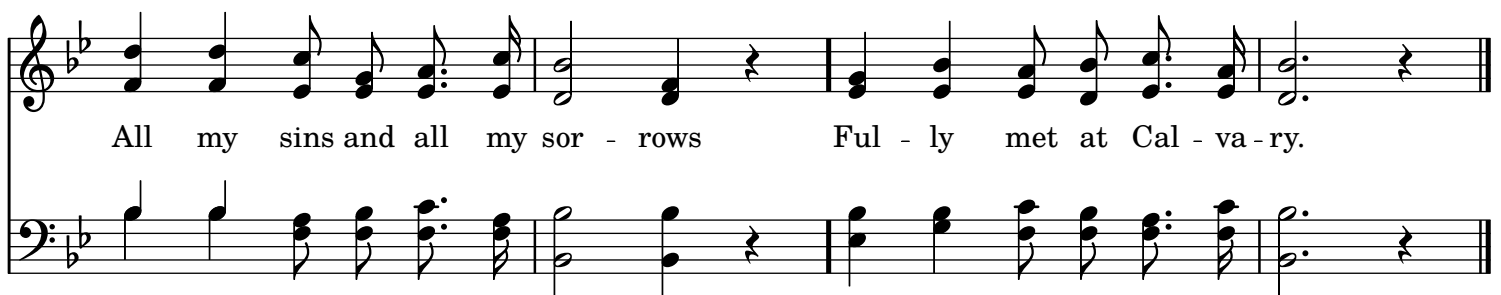


Love that stooped from heights of glo - ry—      Love that left, for me, a throne.  
 Low - ly Son of low - ly moth - er—      He, the Christ, the Un - de - filed!  
 Un - to death for me sub - mit - ting—      E - ven death up - on the cross!  
 Tramp - ling down the hosts of dark - ness,      From their pow'r my soul to save.

REFRAIN



Pre - cious, priceless love of Je - sus!      All suf - fi - cient 'tis for me;



All my sins and all my sor - rows      Ful - ly met at Cal - va - ry.

**5** Tender, tender love of Jesus!  
At the Father's side He stands,  
Interceding for me always,  
Holding up His pierced hands!

**6** Perfect, perfect love of Jesus!  
In its fullness let me hide,  
Till the King in all His beauty  
Comes to claim His spotless bride.

1. The love that Je - sus had for me, To suf - fer on the cru - el tree, That  
 2. The bit - ter sor - row that He bore, And, oh, the crown of thorns He wore, That  
 3. The peace I have in Him, my Lord, Who pleads be - fore the throne of God The  
 4. The joy that comes when He is near, The rest He gives, so free from fear, The

I a ransomed soul might be, ——— Is more than tongue can tell!  
 I might live for - ev - er - more, ——— Is more than tongue can tell! His  
 mer - it of His pre - cious blood, ——— Is more than tongue can tell!  
 hope in Him so bright and clear ——— Is more than tongue can tell!

REFRAIN

love is more than tongue can tell; His love is more than tongue can  
 than tongue can tell!

tell; The love that Jesus had for me ——— Is more than tongue can tell!  
 than tongue can tell!





1. My God, I have found The thricebless-ed ground, Where life, and where joy, and true comfort a -  
 2. 'Tis found in the blood Of Him who once stood My Ref-uge and Safe-ty, my Sure-ty with  
 3. He bore on the tree The sen-tence for me, And now both the Sure-ty and debt-or are



bound.

God. Halle-lujah! Thine the glory! Halle-lujah! Amen! Halle-lujah! Thine the glory! Amen and a-men!  
 free.



4 Accepted I am

In the once-offered Lamb;

'Twas God who Himself had devisèd the plan.

5 And though here below,

Mid sorrow and woe,

My place is in heaven with Jesus I know.

6 And this I shall find,

For such is His mind,

He'll not be in glory and leave me behind.

7 For soon He will come

And take me safe home,

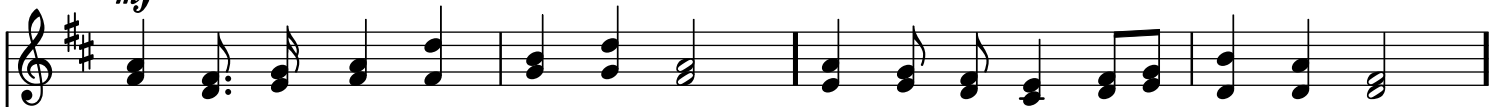
And make me to sit with Himself on His throne.

*Moderato-bold.*

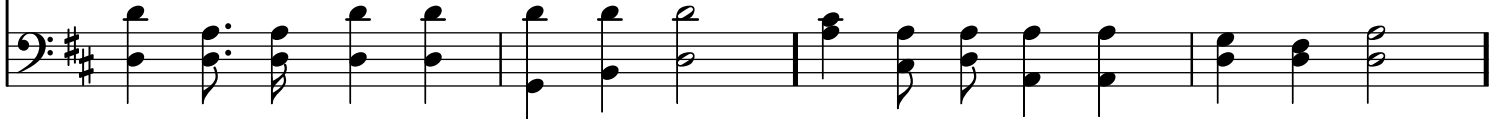
1. My heart is fixed, e - ter - nal God, Fixed on Thee, fixed on Thee;  
 2. In Him I see the God-head shine, Christ for me, Christ for me;  
 3. Let oth - ers boast of heaps of gold, Christ for me, Christ for me;  
 4. In pin - ing sick - ness, or in health, Christ for me, Christ for me;  
 5. At home, a - broad, by night and day, Christ for me, Christ for me;



And my im - mor - tal choice is made, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
 He is the Ma - jes - ty di - vine, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
 His rich - es nev - er can be told, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
 In deepest pov - er - ty or wealth, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
 Wher - e'er I speak, or sing, or pray; Christ for me, Christ for me.

*mf*

He is the Proph - et, Priest and King, Who did for me sal - va - tion bring;  
 The Fa - ther's well - be - lov - ed Son, Co - part - ner of His roy - al throne,  
 Your gold will waste and wear a - way, Your hon - ors per - ish in a day;  
 And in that all - im - port - ant day When I the sum - mons shall o - bey,  
 Him first, Him last, Him all day long, My hope, my sol - ace and my song;

*f*

And while I live I mean to sing, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
 Who did for hu - man guilt a - tone, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
 My por - tion nev - er can de - cay, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
 And pass from this dark world a - way, Christ for me, Christ for me.  
 He sweet - ly leads my soul a - long, Christ for me, Christ for me.

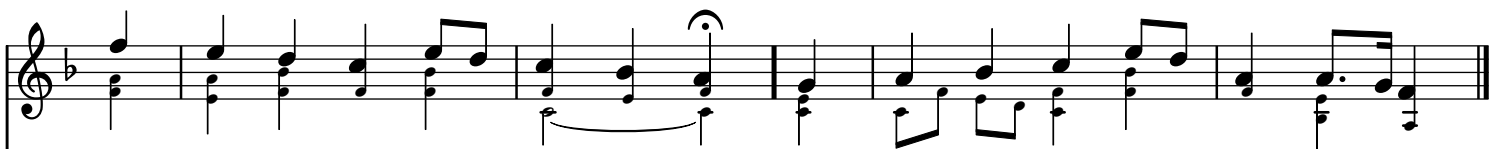
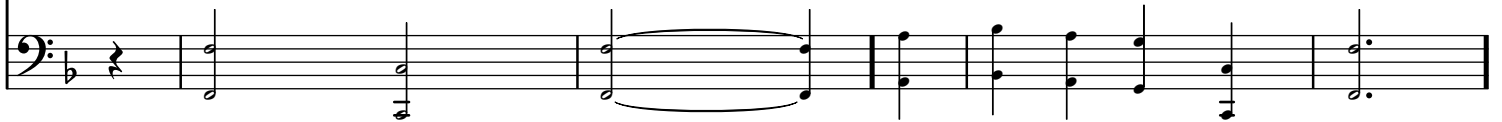


*Andante-legato.*

1. One Priest a - lone can par - don me, Or bid me, "Go in peace,"  
 2. He showed the spear mark in His side, The nail-print on His palm;  
 3. By Him my soul is pu - ri - fied, Once lep - rous and de - filed;  
 4. He robed me in a priest - ly dress, That I might in - cense bring



Can breathe that word, "Ab - sol - vo te," And make these heart-throbs cease;  
 Said, "Look on Me, the Cru - ci - fied; Why trem - ble thus? Be calm!  
 Cleansed by the wa - ter and the blood, God sees me as a child:  
 Of prayer, and praise, and right - eousness, To heaven's e - ter - nal King;



My soul has heard His priest - ly voice; It said, "I bore thy sins; re - joice!"  
 All pow'r is Mine— I set thee free— Be not a - fraid— Ab - sol - vo te."  
 No priest can heal or cleanse but He; No oth - er say, "Ab - sol - vo te."  
 And when He gave this robe to me, He smiled and said, "Ab - sol - vo te."



**5** In heaven He stands before the throne,  
The great High Priest above,  
“Melchisedec”—that One alone  
Can sin’s dark stain remove;  
To Him I look on bended knee,  
And hear that sweet “Absolvo te.”

**6** “A little while” and He shall come  
Forth from the inner shrine,  
To call His pardoned brethren home;  
Oh bliss supreme, divine!  
When every blood-bought child shall see  
The Priest who said, “Absolvo te.”



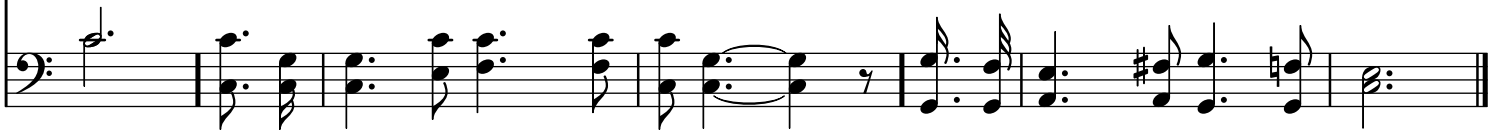
1. O bless-ed, pre-cious Saviour, How great Thy love to me! Thou for me, the guilt-y  
 2. Thy beau-ty, O my Saviour, Is far be-yond com-pare; Thou art chief-est of ten  
 3. Soon Thou wilt come, my Saviour, And take me where Thou art, To gaze up-on Thy



sin-ner, Hast died up-on the tree, Hast died up-on the tree, That I may dwell with  
 thousand, Than sons of men more fair, Than sons of men more fair; Thy beau-ty now I  
 glo-ry, And nev-er from Thee part, And nev-er from Thee part, Thine, ev-er Thine to

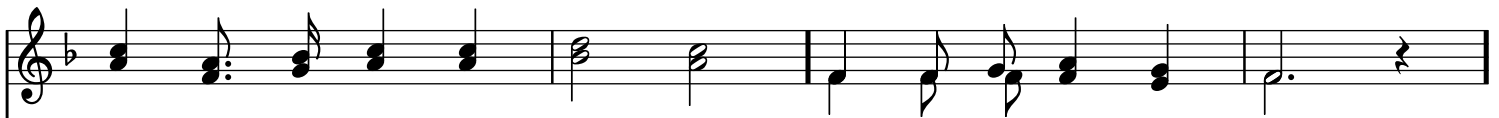


Thee: O my bless-ed Lord and Sav-iour, Thou art all in all to me.  
 see: O my bless-ed Lord and Sav-iour, Thou art all in all to me.  
 be: O my bless-ed Lord and Sav-iour, Thou art all in all to me.





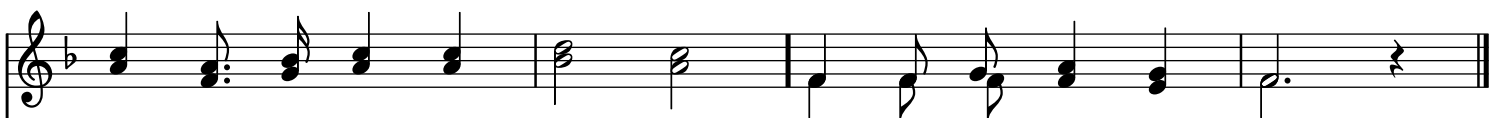
1. Oh, for the robe of white - ness, To walk with Christ in light!  
 2. 'Tis sweet, the thought of ris - ing The ris - en Lord to meet;  
 3. Je - sus, Thou King of glo - ry, We soon shall dwell with Thee,  
 4. At God's right hand in glo - ry Thou sitt'st, Thy work com - plete,



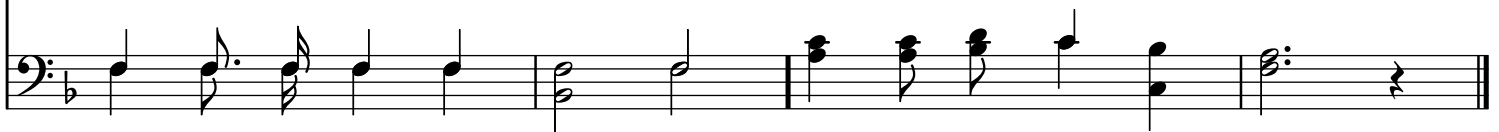
Oh, for the glo - rious bright - ness Of day with-out a night!  
 Or changed, our-selves sur - pris - ing, Like Him for whom we wait.  
 And sing Thy love's bright sto - ry, When we Thy glo - ry see.  
 Till per - fect - ed the sto - ry That gives us too our seat.



We would a name of fa - vor, Graved on the stone of white;  
 What joy su-preme in see - ing The Sav - iour face to face—  
 E'en now our souls would en - ter The ho - li - est on high,  
 Then o'er the wide cre - a - tion Thy pow'r will stretch its arm;



We'd taste that man - na's fla - vor, Re - served for heaven's de - light.  
 The peace - ful joy of be - ing For - ev - er in that place!  
 That all our love might cen - ter On Thee who cam'st to die.  
 Se - cure from all temp - ta - tion, Free from all hu - man harm.



G. Cutting and A. Mace

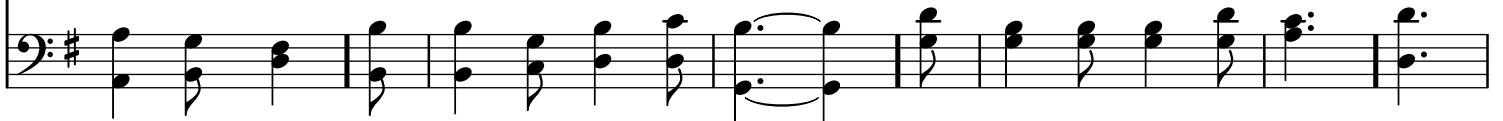
(C. M. with Refrain)



1. O gra-cious Sav-iour, Thou hast giv'n My trem-bling soul to know That, trust-ing in Thy
2. Since Thou hast borne sin's heav - y load, My guilt - y fear is o'er. Made Thine, by vir-tue
3. What wait I for, most bless-ed Lord, Ex - cept Thy face to see? If such the earnest
4. To hear Thy voice, to see Thy face, And grieve Thy heart no more; But drink the fullness



pre-cious blood, I'm washed as white as snow. I'm washed as white as snow, I'm  
of Thy blood, I'm sealed for - ev - er - more. I'm sealed for - ev - er - more, I'm  
Thou hast giv'n, What must Thy pres-ence be? What must Thy pres-ence be? What  
of Thy grace, Thy love for - ev - er - more. Thy love for - ev - er - more, Thy



washed as white as snow, That, trust-ing in Thy pre-cious blood, I'm washed as white as snow.  
sealed for - ev - er - more, Made Thine, by vir-tue of Thy blood, I'm sealed for - ev - er - more.  
must Thy presence be? If such the earnest Thou hast giv'n, What must Thy presence be?  
love for - ev - er - more, But drink the fullness of Thy grace, Thy love for - ev - er - more.



## Oh Happy Day That Fixed My Choice

Philip Doddridge

(Happy Day. L. M. with Refrain)

Attributed to Edward F. Rimbault



1. Oh hap - py day that fixed my choice    On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God!    Well may this  
 2. 'Tis done, the great trans - action's done;    I am my Lord's, and He is mine;    He drew me,  
 3. Now rest, my long - di - vi - ded heart,    Fixed on that bless - ed center, rest:    Nor ev - er



## REFRAIN



glow - ing heart re - joice    And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.  
 and I followed on,    Glad to con - fess the One di - vine.    Hap - py day!    Hap - py  
 from thy Lord de - part,    With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed.



day!    When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;    He taught me how to watch and pray,    And live re -



joi - cing ev - 'ry day;    Hap - py day!    Hap - py day!    When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.







1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Oh, how He loves! His is love be - yond a brother's,
2. Joy and peace it is to know Him, Oh, how He loves! Think, oh, think how much we owe Him,
3. We have found a friend in Je - sus, Oh, how He loves! 'Tis His great de - light to bless us,
4. Thro' His name we are for - giv - en, Oh, how He loves! Backward shall our foes be driv - en,



Oh, how He loves! Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the  
 Oh, how He loves! With His pre - cious blood He bought us, In the wil - der -  
 Oh, how He loves! How our hearts de - light to hear Him Bid us dwell in  
 Oh, how He loves! Best of bless - ings He'll pro - vide us, Naught but good shall

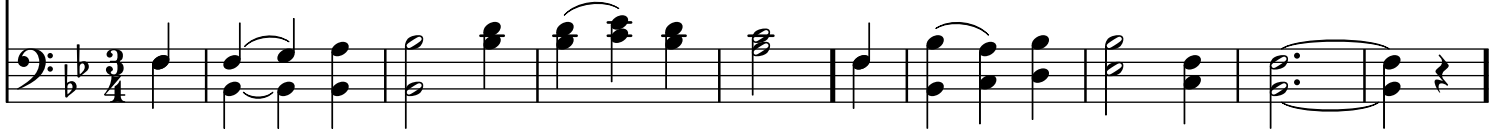


next day grieve us, But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, Oh, how He loves!  
 ness He sought us, To His loved ones safe - ly brought us, Oh, how He loves!  
 safe - ty near Him! Why should we dis - trust or fear Him? Oh, how He loves!  
 e'er be - tide us, Safe to glo - ry He will guide us, Oh, how He loves!





1. O Lord! we would de - light in Thee, And on Thy care de - pend;
2. When hu - man cis - terns all are dried, Thy full - ness is the same;
3. Why should we thirst for aught be - low, While there's a foun - tain near;
4. No good in crea - tures can be found, All, all is found in Thee;
5. Thou that hast made our heaven se - cure, Wilt here all good pro - vide;
6. O Lord! we cast each care on Thee, And tri - umph and a - dore;



To Thee in ev - 'ry troub - le flee, Our safe, un - fail - ing Friend.  
 May we with this be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in Thy name.  
 A foun - tain which doth ev - er flow, The faint - ing heart to cheer?  
 We must have all things and a - bound, Through Thy suf - fi - cien - cy.  
 While Christ is rich, can we be poor? Christ, who for us has died!  
 Oh, that our great con - cern may be To love and praise Thee more.



## O Lord, How Does Thy Mercy Throw

William E. Littlewood

(Shining Shore. 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Iambic)

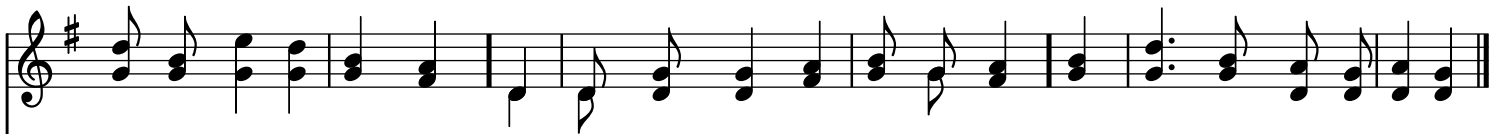
George F. Root



1. O Lord, how does Thy mer-cy throw Its guar-dian shad-ow o'er us, Pre - serving while we're  
 2. And though our ef-forts now to praise Are oft - en cold and low-ly, A no-ble, sweet - er



here be - low, Safe to the rest be-fore us! As weaker than a bruised reed, We  
 song we'll raise, With all Thy saints, in glo - ry. We'll lay our tro-phies at Thy feet, We'll



can-not do without Thee; We want Thee here each hour of need, Shall want Thee, too, in glo-ry.  
 worship and a-dore Thee, Whose pre-cious blood has made us meet To dwell with Thee in glo-ry.





1. A mind at "per - fect peace" with God, Oh, what a word is this!
2. By na - ture and by prac - tice far, How ver - y far from God!
3. So nigh, so ver - y nigh to God, I can - not near - er be;
4. So dear, so ver - y dear to God, More dear I can - not be;
5. Why should I ev - er care - ful be, Since such a God is mine?



A sin - ner rec - on - ciled thro' blood; This, this in - deed is peace!  
 Yet now, by grace, brought nigh to Him, Thro' faith in Je - sus' blood.  
 For in the Per - son of His Son, I am as near as He.  
 The love wherewith He loves His Son, Such is His love to me.  
 He watch - es o'er me night and day And tells me, "Thou art Mine."



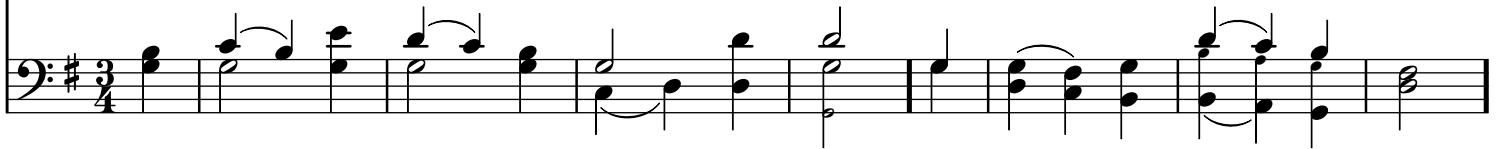
## Oh! Why Did Jesus Leave His Home?

(Munhall. C. M.)

Alex. Arbuckle



1. Oh! why did Je - sus leave His home A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. 'Twas love, pure love, which brought Him from A - bove the bright blue sky;
3. And now He's gone, and lives a - gain A - bove the bright blue sky;
4. Oh, bless - ed home of end - less rest, The home of peace and joy!



And all the joy and trans-ports there, To come to earth to die?  
 'Twas love, pure love, which made Him come To suf - fer, bleed and die.  
 And all who taste His sav - ing grace Shall live with Him on high.  
 How sweet will be the song of praise A - bove the bright blue sky.



1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew-ish al - tars slain, Could  
 2. But Christ, the heaven - ly Lamb, Took all our guilt a - way, A  
 3. Our souls look back to see The bur - den Thou didst bear, When  
 4. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move; And

give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way its stain.  
 sac - ri - fice of no - bler name, And rich - er blood than they.  
 hang - ing on the ac - curs - ed tree, For all our guilt was there.  
 bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice, And sing re - deem - ing love.

1 Not to ourselves we owe

That we, O God, are Thine;  
Jesus, the Lord, our night broke through  
And gave us light divine.

2 The Father's grace and love

This blessèd mercy gave,  
And Jesus left the throne above  
His wandering sheep to save.

3 No more the heirs of wrath—

Thy sovereign love we see;  
And, Father, in confiding faith,  
We cast our souls on Thee.

(Sing to number 254 — opposite page)

4 Our hearts look up to see

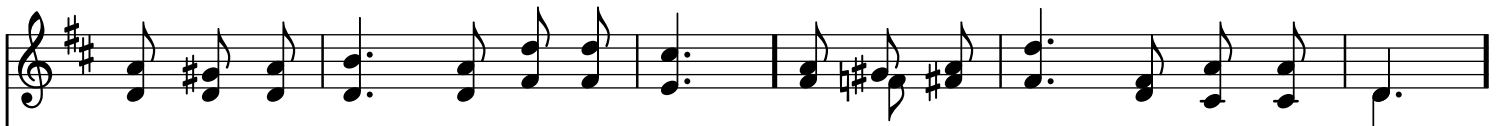
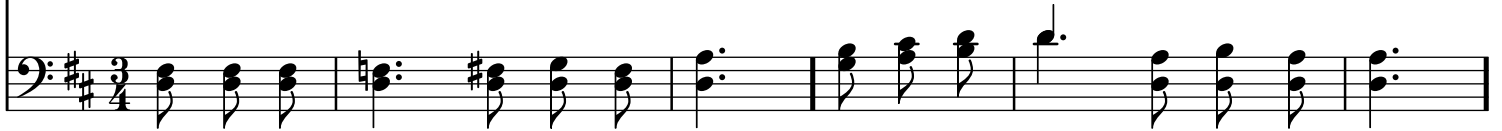
The glory Thou hast given,  
And dwell e'en now where we shall be  
With Christ, Thine heirs, in heaven.

5 With the adopted band,

Soon shall we see Thee there:  
With them and Him in glory stand,  
And all His honors share.



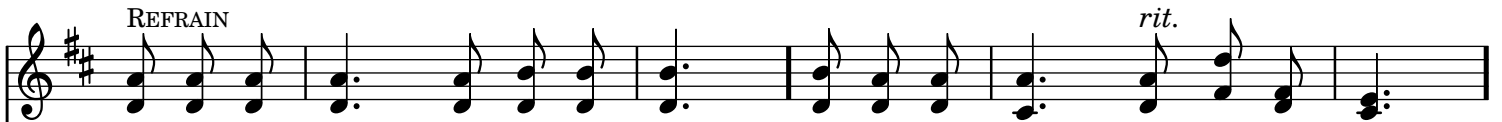
1. Some-day I'll quit this vale of tears, And I no more as now shall sigh;  
 2. Some-day my com - ing Lord will call, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,  
 3. Some-day I'll meet Him in the air, It may be morn, or noon, or night;  
 4. Someday, I know 'twill not be long; He says, "Be-hold, I quick - ly come";



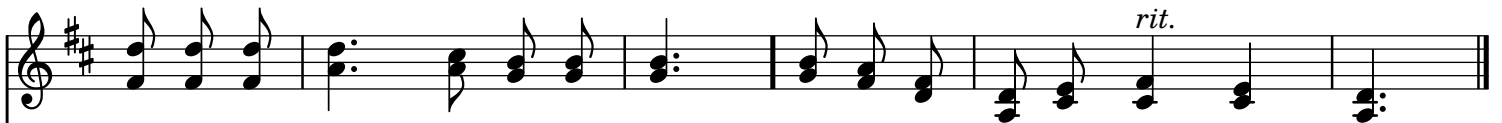
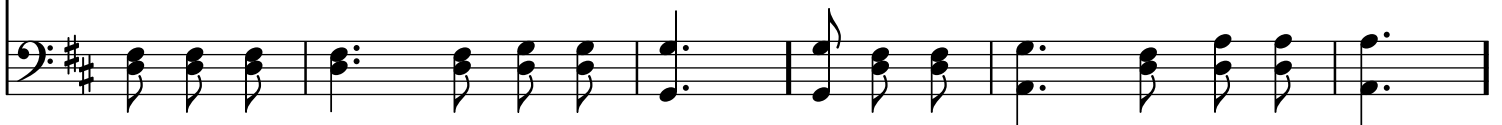
I'll bid fare-well to all my fears, And with my Sav - iour rest on high.  
 But this I know, my "All in all" Has now a place in heaven for me.  
 And this I know, His voice I'll hear, And gaze up - on His glo - ry bright.  
 Soon, soon I'll join in heaven's song, And dwell with Him in His bright home.



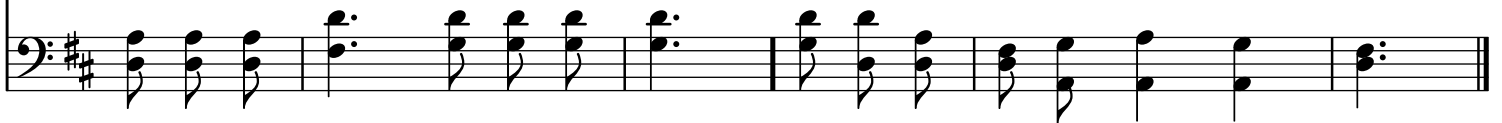
## REFRAIN



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—saved by grace;



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—saved by grace.





1. Our times are in Thy hand; Fa - ther, we wish them there, Our  
 2. Our times are in Thy hand, What - ev - er they may be, Pleas -  
 3. Our times are in Thy hand: Why should we doubt or fear? A  
 4. Our times are in Thy hand, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied! The

life, our soul, our all we leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.  
 ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.  
 Fa - ther's hand will nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.  
 hand our man - y sins had pierced Is now our Guard and Guide.

5 Our times are in Thy hand,  
 Jesus the Advocate!  
 Nor can that hand be stretched in vain  
 For us to supplicate.

6 Our times are in Thy hand;  
 We'd always trust in Thee,  
 Till we have left this weary land,  
 And all Thy glory see.



1. Man - y sons to glo - ry bring - ing, God sets forth His heaven - ly name;  
 2. God, who gave the blood to screen us, God looks down in per - fect love;  
 3. Tho' the rest - less foe ac - cus - es, Sins re - count - ing like a flood,  
 4. In the ref - uge God pro - vid - ed, Tho' the world's de - struc - tion lowers,  
 5. And, ere long, when come to glo - ry, We shall sing a well - known strain,



On we march, in cho - rus sing - ing, "Wor - thy the as - cend - ed Lamb!"  
 Clouds may seem to pass be - tween us, There's no change in Him a - bove.  
 Ev - 'ry charge our God re - fus - es: Christ has an - swered with His blood.  
 We are safe— to Christ con - fid - ed, Ev - er - last - ing life is ours.  
 This— the nev - er - tir - ing sto - ry— "Wor - thy is the Lamb once slain!"



1. Rock of A - ges! cleft for sin, Grace hath hid us safe with - in!  
 2. Not the la - bor of our hands Could ful - fill the law's de - mands;  
 3. Found by Thee be - fore we sought, Un - to Thee in mer - cy brought,

Where the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,  
 Could our zeal no res - pite know, Could our tears for - ev - er flow,  
 We have Thee for right - eous - ness— From Thy full - ness, grace on grace;

Are of sin the doub - le cure, Cleans - ing from its guilt and power.  
 Naught for sin could e'er a - tone— But Thy blood, and Thine a - lone!  
 Thou hast washed us in Thy blood, Made us live, and live to God.

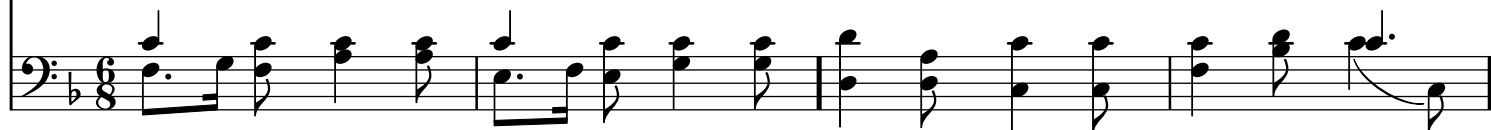
## Precious Word of Deepest Meaning

(8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.)

From Mozart



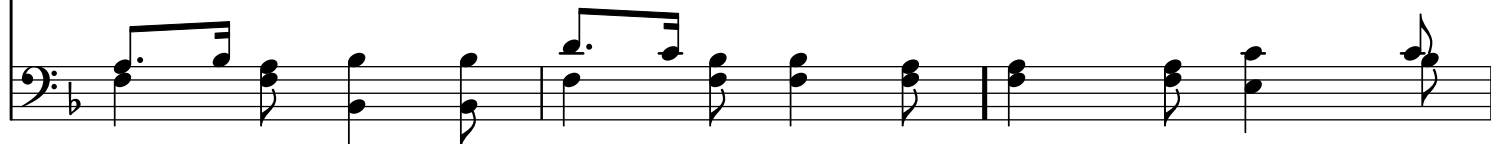
1. Pre - cious word of deep - est mean - ing, Soft - ly fall - ing on mine ear;  
 2. Lost and ru - ined, vile and way - ward, Deep - 'ning gloom o'er - hung my path;  
 3. Can I doubt, Lord, when I view Thee In Thine hours of deep - est woe;  
 4. "Trust," O Sav - iour, "Lord, I trust Thee," Is the an - swer - ing word of faith



Fraught with joy, and com - fort giv - ing, Ban - ish - ing all dread and fear.  
 Sins re - count - ing, death I fear - ed, Loomed be - fore me end - less wrath.  
 Waves and bil - lows roll - ing o'er Thee, Sor - row Thine none else could know?  
 Of my soul— till now so wear - y— To Thy match - less, per - fect grace;



"Trust," yes, "trust," 'tis sweet - ly sound - ing, Voice of Him who  
 Now His voice, so sweet and ten - der, Gen - tly whis - pers  
 Doubt Thee, Je - sus, will - ing vic - tim In my stead on  
 And thus trust - ing, sim - ply trust - ing, Joy and peace my



came to die, "Trust in Me and rest, thus find - ing  
 to my soul, "Trust, oh, trust in Me, the Sav - iour,  
 Cal - v'ry's tree! Oh, what love, Lord, all tran - scend - ing,  
 heart pos - sess; Wait - ing now for Thine own com - ing,





Cloud - less joy with Me on high,      Cloud - less joy with Me on high.”  
I am He who makes thee whole,      I am He who makes thee whole.”  
Led Thee there to die for me,      Led Thee there to die for me.  
Then to shine in end - less bliss,      Then to shine in end - less bliss.

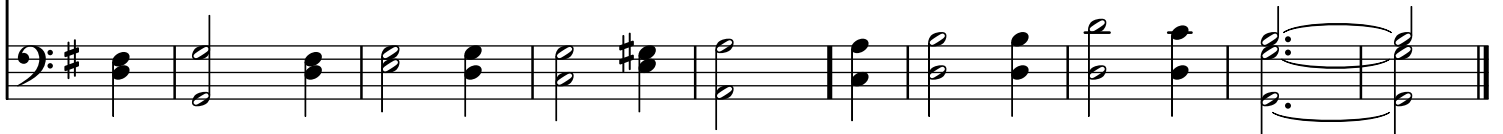


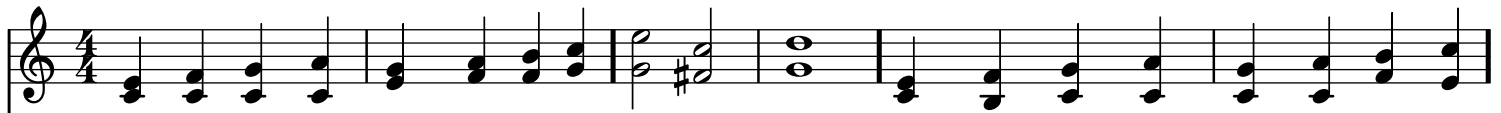


1. Lord Je - sus, are we one with Thee? Oh height, oh depth, of love!  
 2. Such was Thy grace, that for our sake Thou didst from heaven come down;  
 3. Our sins, our guilt, in love di - vine, Con - fessed and borne by Thee;  
 4. As - cend - ed now, in glo - ry bright, Life - giv - ing Head Thou art;  
 5. And soon shall come that glo - rious day, When, seat - ed on Thy throne,

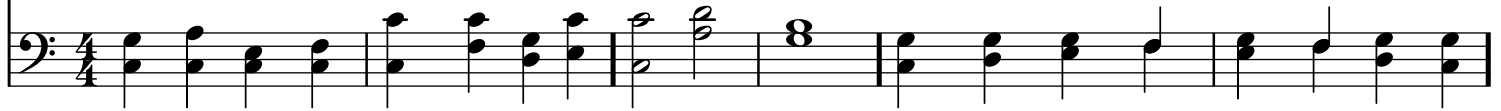


And cru - ci - fied and dead with Thee, Now one in heaven a - bove.  
 With us of flesh and blood par - take, And make our guilt Thine own.  
 The gall, the curse, the wrath were Thine, To set Thy ran-somed free.  
 Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height, Thy saints and Thee can part.  
 Thou shalt to won-d'ring worlds dis - play That we with Thee are one.





1. Sat - is - fied with Thee, Lord Jesus, I am blest; Peace which pass - eth un - derstanding,
2. Oc - cu - pied with me, Lord Jesus, In Thy grace; All Thy ways and thoughts a - bout me,
3. Ta - ken up with Thee, Lord Jesus, I would be; Find - ing joy and sat - is - fac - tion
4. List'ning for Thy shout, Lord Jesus, In the air; When Thy saints shall rise, with joy, to



- On Thy breast; No more doubting, No more trembling, No more trembling, Oh, what rest!  
 On - ly trace Deep - er sto - ries Of the glo - ries, Of the glo - ries Of Thy grace.  
 All in Thee; Thou the near - est And the dear - est, And the dear - est Un - to me.  
 Meet Thee there. Oh, what gladness! No more sad - ness, No more sad - ness, Sin nor care.



5 Longing for the bride, Lord Jesus,  
 Of Thy heart;  
 To be with Thee in the glory,  
 Where Thou art.  
 Love so groundless,  
 Grace so boundless,  
 Grace so boundless  
 Wins my heart.

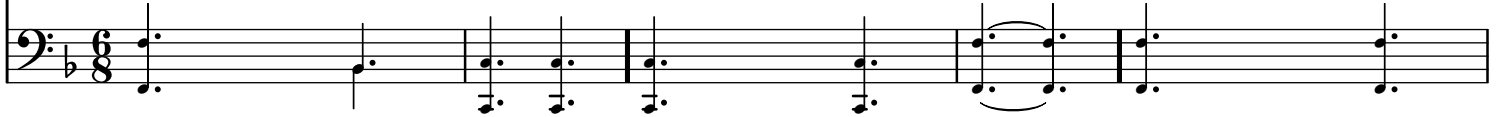
6 When Thy blood-bought church, Lord Jesus,  
 Is complete;  
 When each soul is safely landed  
 At Thy feet;  
 What a story  
 In the glory,  
 In the glory  
 She'll repeat.

7 Oh, to praise Thee there, Lord Jesus,  
 Evermore!  
 Oh, to grieve and wander from Thee  
 Nevermore!  
 Earth's sad story  
 Closed in glory,  
 Closed in glory  
 On yon shore.

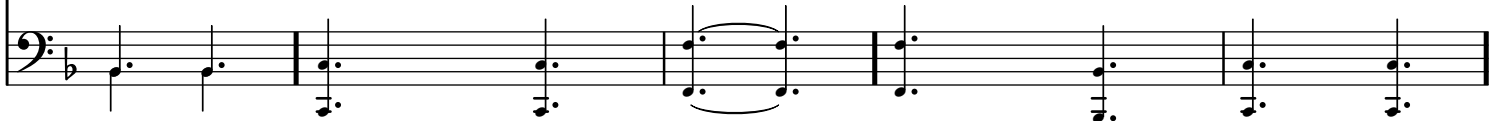
8 Then Thy church will be, Lord Jesus,  
 The display  
 Of God's richest grace and kindness  
 In that day;  
 Marking pages,  
 Wondrous stages,  
 Wondrous stages,  
 O'er earth's way.



1. The glo - ry shines be - fore me! I can - not lin - ger here! Tho' clouds may dark - en  
 2. Be - yond the storms I'm go - ing, Be - yond this vale of tears, Be - yond the floods o'er -  
 3. The Lamb is there the glo - ry! The Lamb is there the light! There shall be no more  
 4. The glo - ry shines be - fore me! I know that all is well! My Fa - ther's care is



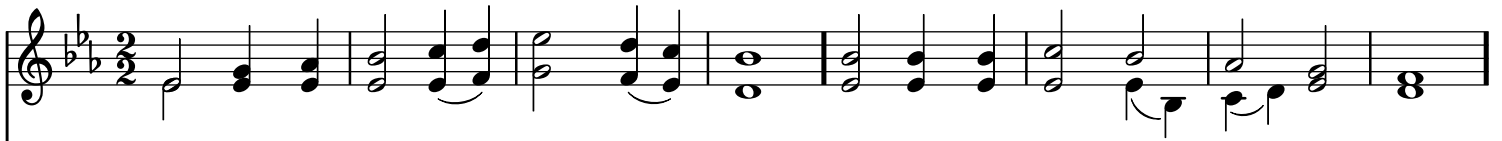
o'er me, My Father's house is near. If thro' this bar - ren wil - der - ness  
 flow - ing, Be - yond the chang - ing years. I'm go - ing to the bet - ter land,  
 weep - ing, And there is no more night. The voice of Je - sus call - eth me,  
 o'er me, His prais - es I would tell. The love of Christ constrain - eth me,



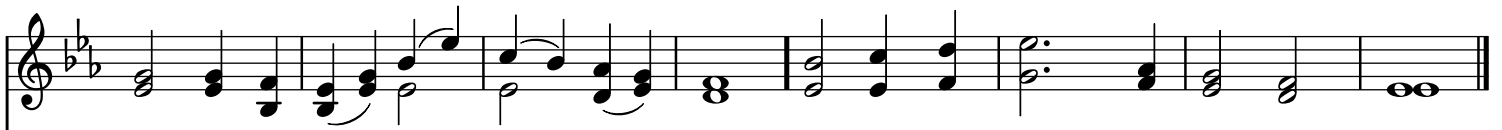
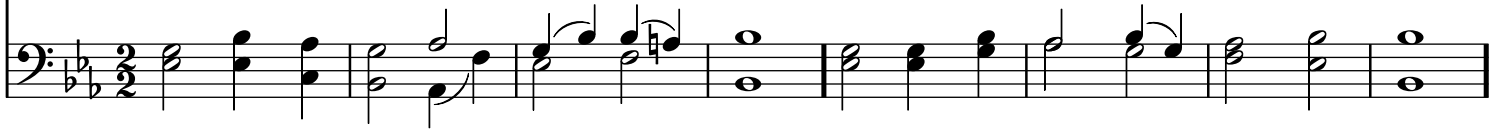
A lit - tle while I roam, The glo - ry shines be - fore me, I am not far from home!  
 By faith long since pos - sessed, The glo - ry shines be - fore me, For this is not my rest.  
 My race will soon be run, The glo - ry shines be - fore me! The prize will soon be won!  
 His blood hath washed me white, Where Jesus is in glo - ry— 'Tis home, and love, and light!



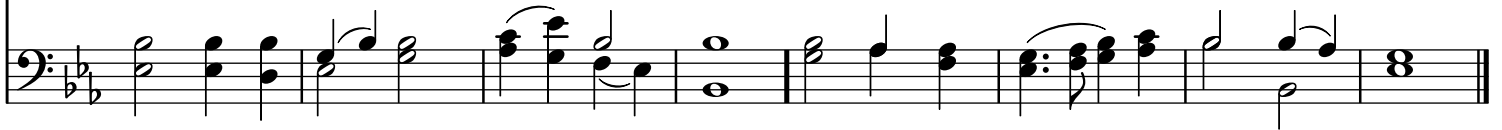




1. The per - fect right - eous - ness of God Is witnessed in the Sav - iour's blood;
2. God could not pass the sin - ner by, His sin demands that he must die;
3. The sin is laid on Je - sus' head, 'Tis in His blood sin's debt is paid;
4. The sin - ner who be - lieves is free, Can say, "The Sav - iour died for me";
5. How wondrous the re - demp - tion plan, Designed by God for ru - ined man!

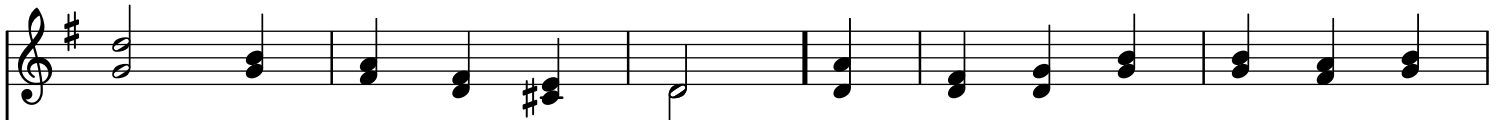


'Tis in the cross of Christ we trace His righteous-ness, yet won-drous grace.  
 But in the cross of Christ we see How God can save, yet right-eous be.  
 God's jus-tice can de - mand no more, And mer - cy can dis-pense her store.  
 Can point to the a - ton - ing blood, And say, "This made my peace with God."  
 His blessed Son in death laid low, That He might end - less life be - stow.

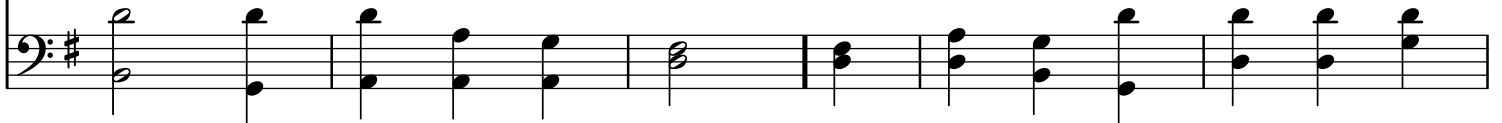




1. We joy in our God, and we sing of that love, So sov'-reign and  
 2. His Son, His de - light, His loved One, He gave, The curse to en -  
 3. We praise, then, our God; how rich is His grace! We were far from Him



free, which did His heart move; When lost our con - di - tion, all  
 dure— by suf - f'ring to save; Sure love so a - maz - ing, un -  
 once, es - tranged from His face. By blood we are pur-chased, are



ru - ined, un - done, He saw with com - pas-sion, and spared not His Son.  
 meas - ured, un - told, Since Him it hath giv - en, no good will with - hold.  
 cleansed and made nigh, And blest in His pres-ence, in Je - sus, on high.





1. We'll praise Thee, glo-rious Lord, Who died to set us free, No  
 2. Love, that no suf-f'ring stayed, We'll praise, true love di - vine; Love  
 3. Love in Thy lone - ly life Of sor - row here be - low; Thy



earth - ly songs can joy af - ford Like heaven - ly mel - o - dy.  
 that for us a - tone - ment made, Love that has made us Thine.  
 words of grace, with mer - cy rife, Make grate - ful prais - es flow.



4 Love, that on death's dark vale  
 Its sweetest odors spread,  
 Where sin o'er all seemed to prevail  
 Redemption's glory shed.

5 And now we see Thee risen,  
 Who once for us hast died,  
 Seated above the highest heaven:  
 The Father's glorified.

6 Soon wilt Thou take Thy throne,  
 Thy foes Thy footstool made,  
 And take us with Thee for Thine own,  
 In glory love displayed.

7 Jesus, we wait for Thee,  
 With Thee to have our part;  
 What can full joy and blessing be  
 But being where Thou art?

1. There is a bet - ter world a - bove, Oh, so bright! oh, so bright! Where  
 2. No clouds e'er pass a - long its sky, Hap - py land! hap - py land! No  
 3. But tho' we're sin - ners ev - 'ry one, Je - sus died, Je - sus died; And

all is peace, and joy, and love, Oh, so bright! oh, so bright! And  
 tear-drops glis - ten in the eye, Hap - py land! hap - py land! They  
 tho' for - lorn, con - demned, un - done, Je - sus died, Je - sus died; All

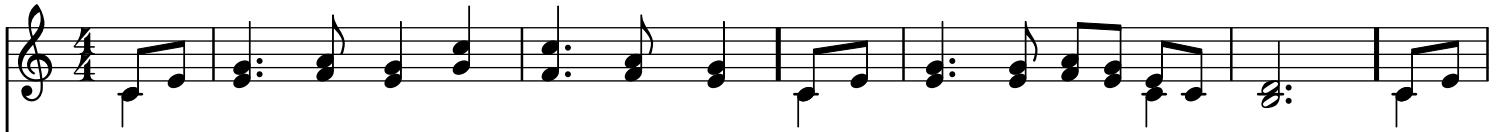
all are free from ev - 'ry care, And an - gels of the Lord are there,  
 drink the gush - ing streams of grace, And gaze up - on the Sav - iour's face,  
 may be cleansed from ev - 'ry stain, All may be crowned with bliss a - gain,

And harps of God, and man - sions fair, Oh, so bright! oh, so bright!  
 Whose brightness fills the ho - ly place, Hap - py land! hap - py land!  
 And in that land of pleas - ure reign, Je - sus died, Je - sus died.

William Cowper

(Cowper. C. M. with Refrain)

Arr. by Lowell Mason



1. There is a stream of pre - cious blood Which flowed from Je - sus' veins; And  
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That Sav - iour in his day; And  
 3. Blest Lamb of God, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r, Till  
 4. E'er since, by faith, we saw the stream Thy wounds sup - plied for sin, Re -  
 5. Soon in a no - bler, sweet - er song, We'll sing Thy pow'r to save; No



sin - ners washed in that blest flood Lose all their guilt - y stains. Lose  
 by that blood, tho' vile as he, Our sins are washed a - way. Our  
 ev - 'ry ran - somed saint of God Be saved to sin no more. Be  
 deem - ing love has been our theme, Our joy and peace has been. Our  
 more with lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue, But con - querors o'er the grave. But



all their guilt - y stains, — Lose all their guilt - y stains, And  
 sins are washed a - way, — Our sins are washed a - way, And  
 saved to sin no more, — Be saved to sin no more, Till  
 joy and peace has been, — Our joy and peace has been, Re -  
 con - querors o'er the grave, — But con - querors o'er the grave, No

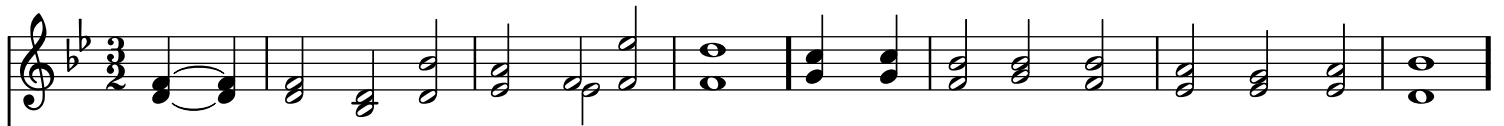


sin - ners washed in that blest flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
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 more with lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue, But con - querors o'er the grave.

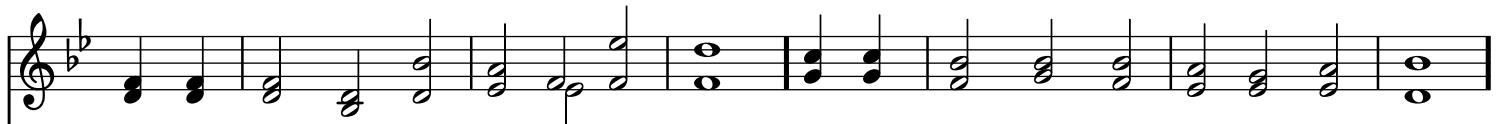


J. N. Darby

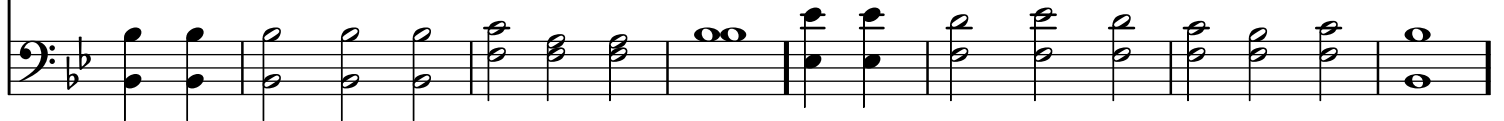
(Faithfulness. 8. 8. 8. 8. D.)



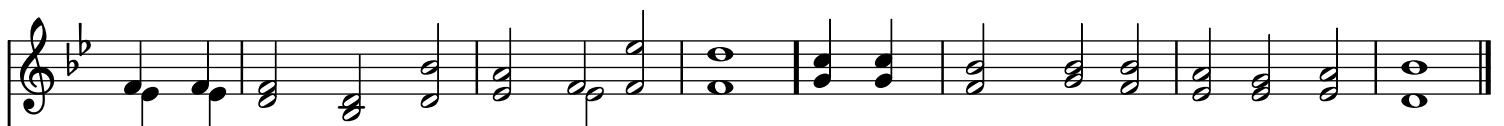
1. This world is a wil - derness wide! We have noth - ing to seek or to choose;
2. There is but that one in the waste, Which His footsteps have marked as His own,
3. And with Him shall our rest be on high, When in ho - li - ness bright we sit down,
4. And, Sav - iour, 'tis Thee from on high We a - wait till the time Thou shalt come,



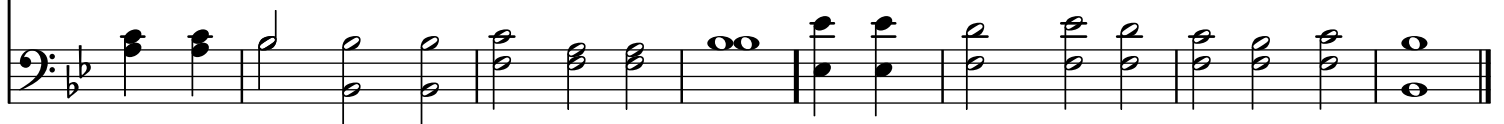
We've no thought in the waste to a - bide; We have naught to re - gret, nor to lose.  
 And we fol - low in dil - i - gent haste To the seats where He's put on His crown.  
 In the joy of His love ev - er night, In the peace that His presence shall crown.  
 To take those Thou hast led by Thine eye To Thy - self in Thy heav - en - ly home.



The Lord is Him - self gone be - fore; He has marked out the path that we tread;  
 For the path where our Sav - iour is gone Has led up to His Fa - ther and God,  
 'Tis the treas - ure we've found in His love That has made us now pil - grims be - low,  
 Till then 'tis the path Thou hast trod, Our de - light and our com - fort shall be;

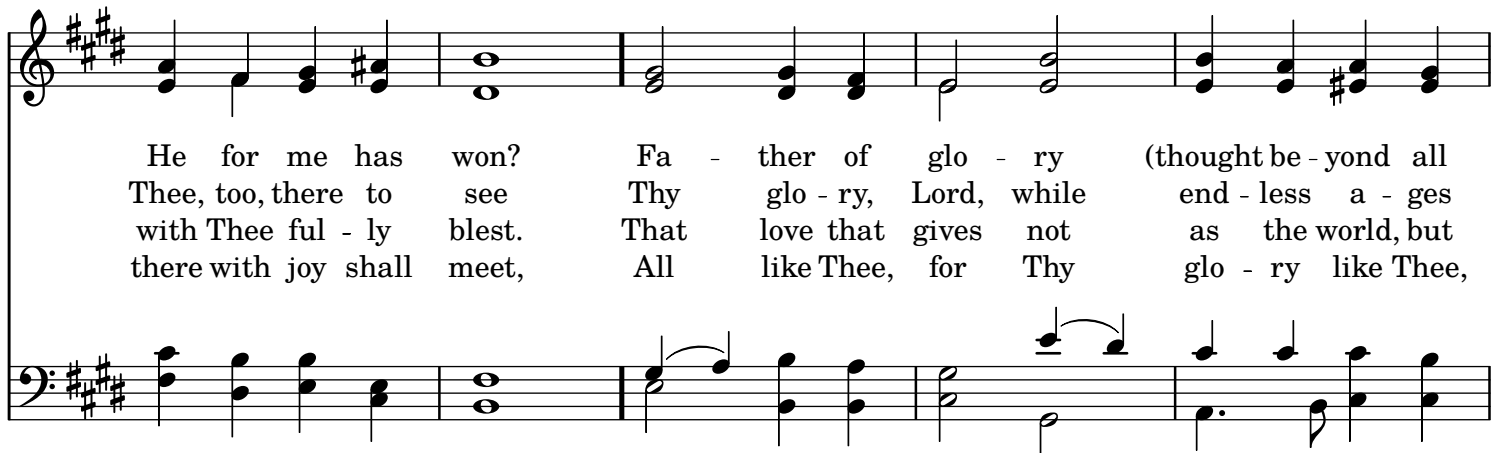


It's as sure as the love we a - dore, We have noth - ing to fear, nor to dread.  
 To the place where He's now on the throne, And His strength shall be ours on the road.  
 And 'tis there, when we reach Him a - bove, As we're known, all His full - ness we'll know.  
 We're con - tent with Thy staff and Thy rod, Till with Thee all Thy glo - ry we see.

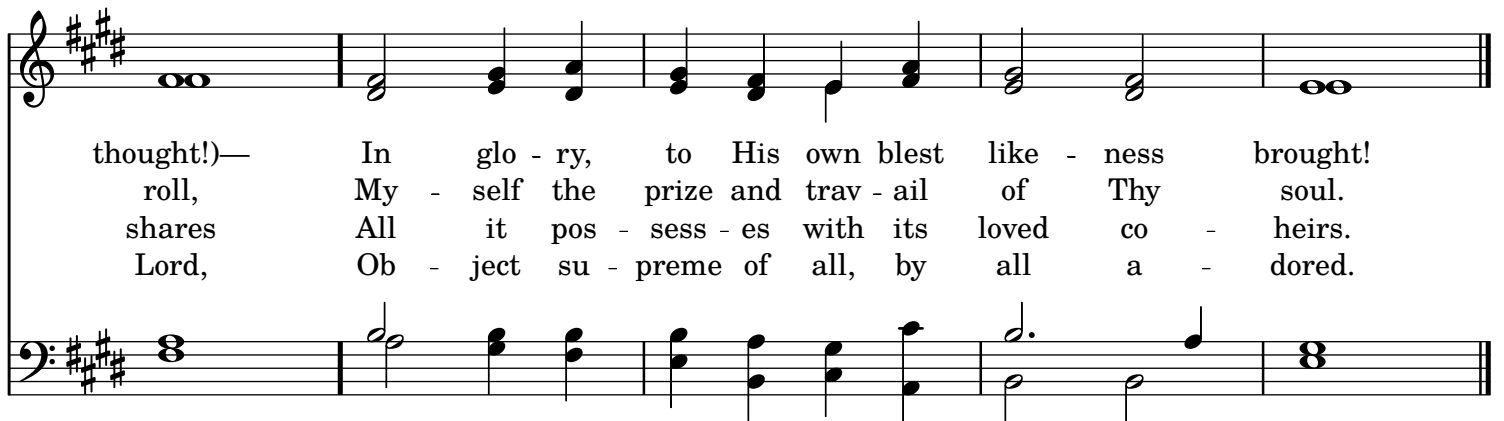




1. And is it so— I shall be like Thy Son? Is this the grace which  
 2. O Je-sus, Lord, who loved me like to Thee? Fruit of Thy work, with  
 3. Yet it must be: Thy love had not its rest Were Thy re-deemed not  
 4. Nor I a - lone; Thy loved ones all, com - plete In glo - ry, round Thee



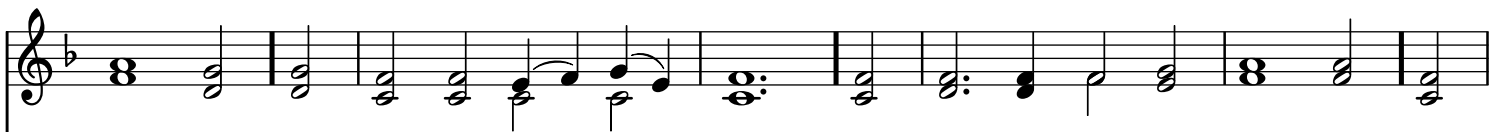
He for me has won? Fa - ther of glo - ry (thought be - yond all  
 Thee, too, there to see Thy glo - ry, Lord, while end - less a - ges  
 with Thee ful - ly blest. That love that gives not as the world, but  
 there with joy shall meet, All like Thee, for Thy glo - ry like Thee,



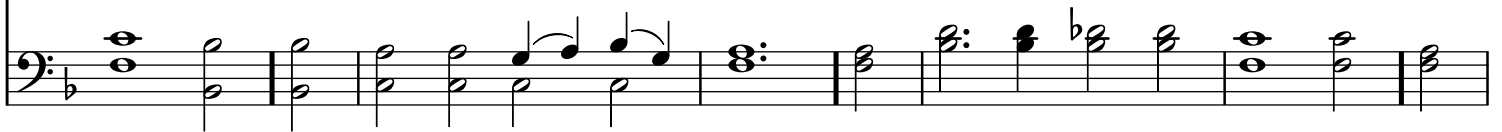
thought!)— In glo - ry, to His own blest like - ness brought!  
 roll, My - self the prize and trav - ail of Thy soul.  
 shares All it pos - sess - es with its loved co - heirs.  
 Lord, Ob - ject su - preme of all, by all a - dored.



1. The sands of time are sink-ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks, The sum - mer morn I've
2. Oh Christ, He is the foun-tain, The deep, sweet well of love; The streams on earth I've
3. With mer - cy and with judg-ment My web of time He wove, And aye the dews of
4. Oh, I am my Be - lov - ed's, And my Be - lov - ed's mine, He brings a poor, vile
5. The bride eyes not her gar-ment, But her dear bridegroom's face; I will not gaze on



sighed for— The fair, sweet morn a - wakes. Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But  
 tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove. There to an o - cean full - ness His  
 sor - row Were lus-tered with His love. I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll  
 sin - ner In - to His "house of wine." I stand up - on His mer - it, I  
 glo - ry, But on my King of grace. Not on the crown He giv - eth, But



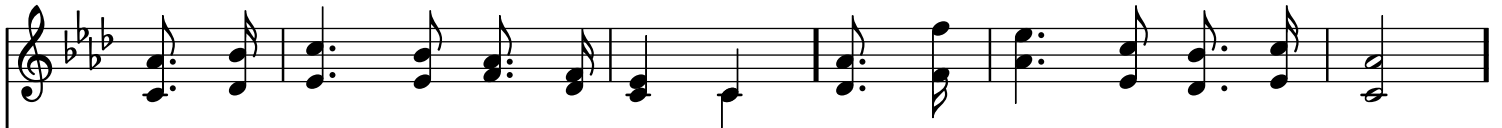
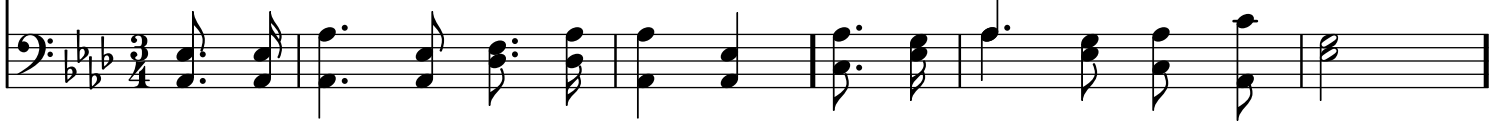
dayspring is at hand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-manuel's land.  
 mer - cy doth ex - pand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-manuel's land.  
 bless the heart that planned, When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-manuel's land.  
 know no saf - er stand, Not e'en where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-manuel's land.  
 on His pierc - ed hand; The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Im-manuel's land.







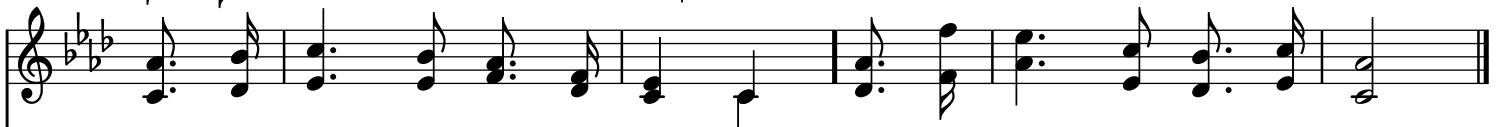
1. Thou art com - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Com - ing first to claim Thine own;  
 2. Once Thy com - ing, ho - ly Sav - iour, Ex - pi - a - tion made for sin;  
 3. Thou art com - ing, gra - cious Sav - iour, Ah, to see Thy face we long;  
 4. Thou art com - ing, might - y Sav - iour, "King of kings," Thy writ - ten name;  
 5. Thou art com - ing, crown - ed Sav - iour, Not "the sec - ond time" for sin;



Thou art com - ing, faith - ful Sav - iour, Thou couldst not a - bide a - lone.  
 Won - drous com - ing, low - ly Sav - iour, Won - drous Child in Beth - le - hem.  
 Thou art com - ing, bless - ed Sav - iour, Right - ing all cre - a - tion's wrong.  
 Thou art com - ing, roy - al Sav - iour! Com - ing for Thy prom - ised reign.  
 Thou art com - ing, thron - ed Sav - iour, Bring - ing all the glo - ry in.



In Thy Fa - ther's house in glo - ry, Sin - ners saved shall dwell with Thee;  
 Thine the wis - dom, in the man - ger, Thine the power, up - on the cross,  
 Na - tion ris - es a - gainst na - tion, Troub - le spreads from shore to shore.  
 Oh, the joy, when sin's con - fu - sion Ends be - neath Thy right - eous sway;  
 All Thy Fa - ther's house, its glo - ry, Hangs, by sure be - hest, on Thee!

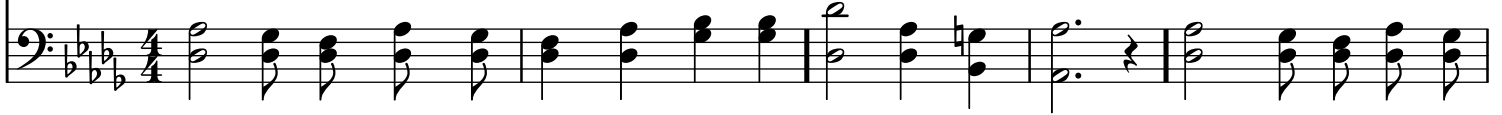


Oh, the sweet - ness of the sto - ry, Love's own rec - ord we shall be.  
 Thine the glo - ry as the Stran - ger! Rich - es, though in ut - ter loss.  
 Thou art God's su - preme sal - va - tion, Come, and cha - os shall be o'er.  
 Oh, the peace, when all de - lu - sion At Thy pres - ence dies a - way.  
 Oh, the sweet - ness of the sto - ry, Sav - iour, come, we wait for Thee.





1. Up yon-der, in a heav-en-ly man-sion, Far, far a - way, There's where I seek my  
 2. O Savi-our, when shall end earth's sto - ry? When wilt Thou come? When shall I see Thy  
 3. There with my bless - ed Lord and Sav-iour, In bliss un - told, Fill - ing my hap-py



heav-en-ly por-tion, There's where I long to stay. This world is all a  
 heav-en-ly glo - ry? When dwell with Thee at home? "A lit - tle while" will  
 heart with rap-ture, He will His love un - fold. My wand'rings then shall



wear-y des-ert; Stran - ger I roam; I'm waiting for the bless-ed mo-ment  
 bring sal - va - tion, No more I'll roam; Soon I shall see my heavenly mansion,  
 all be o - ver, Hap - py I'll be; Oh, quickly come and take me, Sav-iour,



## REFRAIN



I'll see my Sav-iour at home.  
 My own e - ter - nal home. All the world is sad and drear-y, Ev - 'rywhere I  
 Ev - er to be with Thee.



roam: O Saviour, how my heart grows wear-y, Wait-ing to see Thee at home.

## Love Divine, All Praise Excelling

Charles Wesley

(Beecher. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

John Zundel



1. Love di - vine, all praise ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
 2. First-fruits of Thy new cre - a - tion— Faith - ful, ho - ly, may we be,



Bless us with Thy rich in - dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!  
 Joy - ful in Thy full sal - va - tion, More and more con - formed to Thee.



Sav - iour, Thee we'd still be bless - ing, Serve Thee here, as soon a - bove;  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Praise Thee, Sav - iour, with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy dy - ing love.  
 Then to wor - ship and a - dore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise!



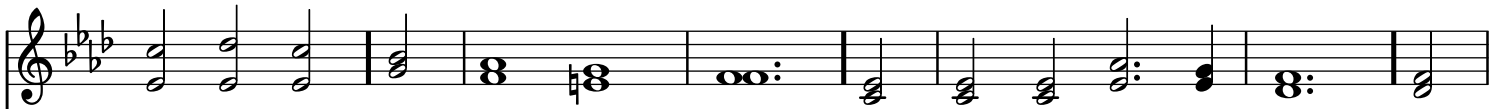
## We Are by Christ Redeemed

Mary Bowley

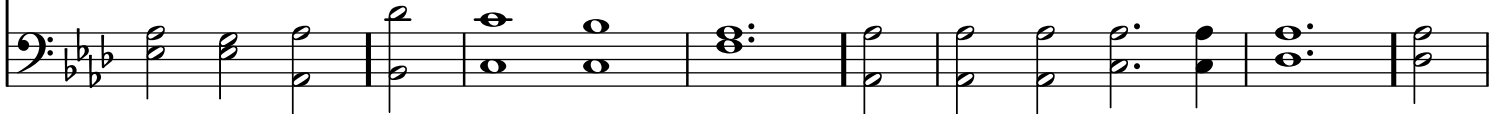
(Priory. 6. 6. 8. 4. D.)



1. We are by Christ re-deemed; The cost—His pre-cious blood; Be noth-ing by our
2. Our earth-en ves-sels break; The world it - self grows old; But Christ our precious
3. Thus far by grace pre-served, Each mo-ment speeds us on; The crown and kingdom
4. To Him our weak-ness clings Thro' trib - u - la - tion sore, And seeks the cov-ert



souls es-teemed Like this great good. Were the vast world our own With  
 dust will take And fresh - ly mold. He'll give these bod - ies vile A  
 are re-served Where Christ is gone. When cloud-less morn - ing shines, We  
 of His wings Till all be o'er. And when we've run the race, And



all its va-ried store, And Thou, Lord Je - sus, wert un-known, We still were poor.  
 fash - ion like His own; He'll bid the whole cre - a - tion smile, And hush its groan.  
 shall His glo - ry share; In pleas - ant pla - ces are the lines; The home how fair!  
 fought the faith-ful fight, We then shall see Him face to face, With saints in light.



## We Sing of the Realms of the Blest

Elizabeth K. Mills

(Celeste. 8. 8. 8.)



1. We sing of the realms of the blest, The home Je - sus went to pre - pare  
 2. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion and care;  
 3. We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear;  
 4. We speak of its path - way of gold, Its walls decked with jew - els so rare;



For all who His name now con - fess: But what must it be to be there!  
 From tri - als with - out and with - in: But what must it be to be there!  
 The songs of the bless - ed a - bove: But what must it be to be there!  
 Its won - ders and pleas - ures un - told: But what must it be to be there!



## We Speak of the Mercy of God

- 1 We speak of the mercy of God,  
So boundless, so rich, and so free!  
But what will it profit thy soul,  
Unless 'tis relied on by thee?
- 2 We speak of salvation and love,  
By the Father in Jesus made known;  
But if thou wouldst live unto God,  
By faith thou must make it thine own.
- 3 We speak of the Saviour's blest name,  
By which God can sinners receive;  
Yet still art thou lost and undone,  
Unless in that name thou'lt believe.
- 4 We speak of the blood of the Lamb,  
Which frees from pollution and sin;  
But its virtues by thee must be proved,  
Or thou wilt be ever unclean.
- 5 We speak of the glory to come,  
Of the heaven so bright and so fair;  
But unless thou in Jesus believe,  
Thou shalt not, thou canst not be there.

(Sing to above tune)



1. We hear the words of love, We gaze up - on the blood, We  
 2. 'Tis ev - er - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's name; 'Tis  
 3. Our love is oft - times low, Our joy still ebbs and flows; But  
 4. We change—He chang - es not; Our Christ can nev - er die: His  
 5. The cross still stands un - changed, Tho' heaven is now His home; The



- see the might - y sac - ri - fice, And we have peace with God.  
 sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For - ev - er - more the same.  
 peace with Him re - mains the same: No change Je - ho - vah knows.  
 love, not ours, the rest - ing - place, We on His truth re - ly.  
 might - y stone is rolled a - way, But yon - der is His tomb!



- 6 And yonder is our peace,  
 The grave of all our woes;  
 We know the Son of God has come,  
 We know He died and rose.
- 7 We know He liveth now  
 At God's right hand above;  
 We know the throne on which He sits,  
 We know His truth and love!



## I'm Waiting for Thee, Lord

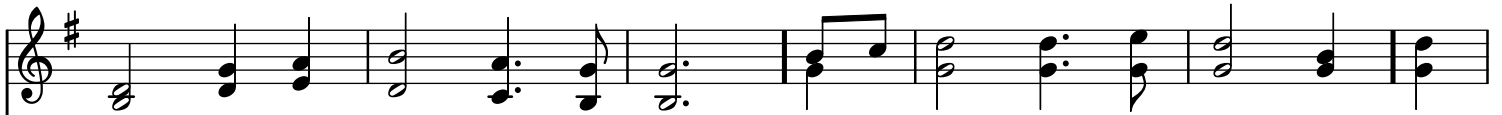
Hannah K. Burlingham

(Waiting. 12. 11. 12. 11.)

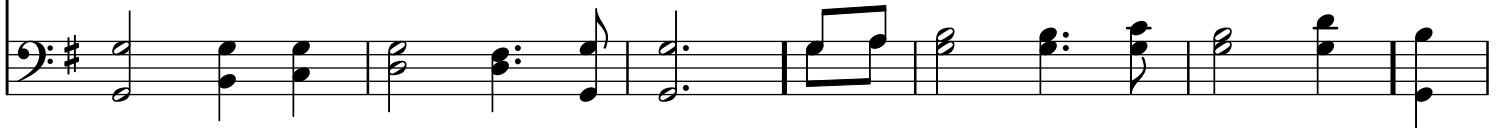
Scotch



1. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord, I'm wait - ing for  
 2. Mid dan - ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wear - y here, Lord, The day must be  
 3. While Thou art a - way, Lord, I stum - ble and stray, Lord, Oh, hast - en the  
 4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord, For brief are the



Thee— for Thy com - ing a - gain. Thou art gone o - ver there, Lord, A  
 near of Thy com - ing a - gain. 'Tis all sun - shine there, Lord, No  
 day of Thy com - ing a - gain. This is not my rest, Lord, A  
 days ere Thy com - ing a - gain. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy



place to pre - pare, Lord, Thy home I shall share, at Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 sigh - ing nor care, Lord, But glo - ry so fair, at Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 pil - grim con - fessed, Lord, I wait to be blest, at Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 beau - ty to see, Lord, No tri - umph for me, like Thy com - ing a - gain.



# What, Sinner, Can You Do?

(London. S. M.)

Arr. from Montgomery

1. What, sin - ner, can you do? Where, sin - ner, can you fly?  
 2. For God must vis - it sin With His dis - pleas - ure sore;  
 3. So Je - sus died for sin— Up - on the cross He died;  
 4. Faith is the way of life: Be - lieve in Christ and live;

E - ter - nal wrath hangs o'er your head, And judg - ment lin - gers nigh.  
 Since He is ho - ly, just and true, And right - eous ev - er - more.  
 God's righteous - ness was there dis - played, And jus - tice sat - is - fied.  
 Fly to the shel - ter of His blood, And peace with God re - ceive.

## We Wait for Thee, O Son of God

Philipp Friedrich Hiller, tr. by Hannah K. Wasieleski (8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.)

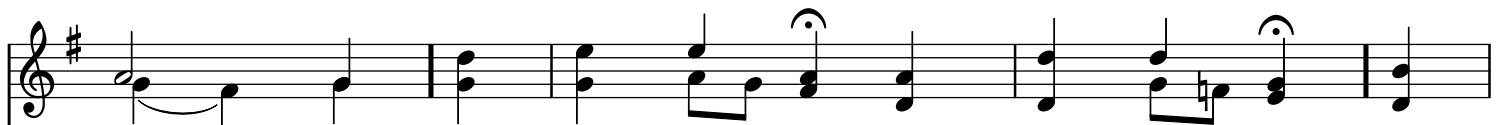
Severus Gastorius



1. We wait for Thee, O Son of God, And long for Thine ap - pear - ing;  
 2. We wait for Thee, con - tent to share, In pa - tience, days of tri - al;  
 3. We wait for Thee; for Thou, e'en here, Hast won our hearts' af - fec - tion;  
 4. We wait for Thee—Thou wilt a - rise While hope her watch is keep - ing;



“A lit - tle while,” Thou’lt come, O Lord, Thy wait - ing peo - ple  
 So meek - ly Thou the cross didst bear, Our sin, re - proach, de -  
 In spir - it still we find Thee near, Our sol - ace and pro -  
 For - got - ten then, in glad sur - prise, Shall be our years of



cheer - ing. Thus hast Thou said: we lift the head In  
 ni - al. And shall not we re - ceive with Thee The  
 tec - tion. In cloud - less light, and glo - ry bright, We  
 weep - ing. Our hearts beat high, the dawn is nigh That



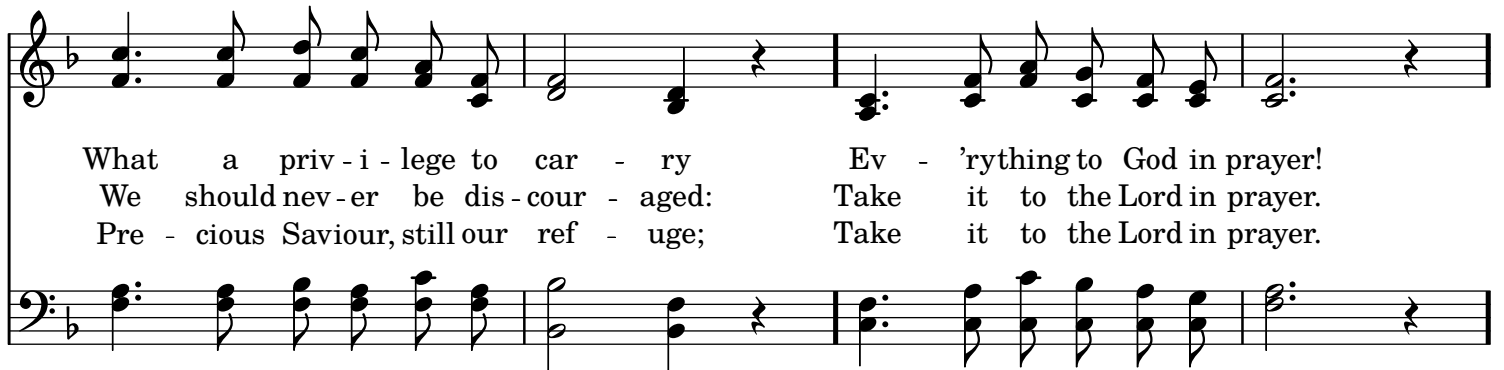
joy - ful ex - pec - ta - tion, For Thou wilt bring sal - va - tion.  
 cup of shame and sor - row, Un - til the promised mor - row?  
 soon with joy shall greet Thee, And in the air shall meet Thee.  
 ends our pil - grim sto - ry In Thine e - ter - nal glo - ry!



Alternate tune: No. 6 in Supplement.



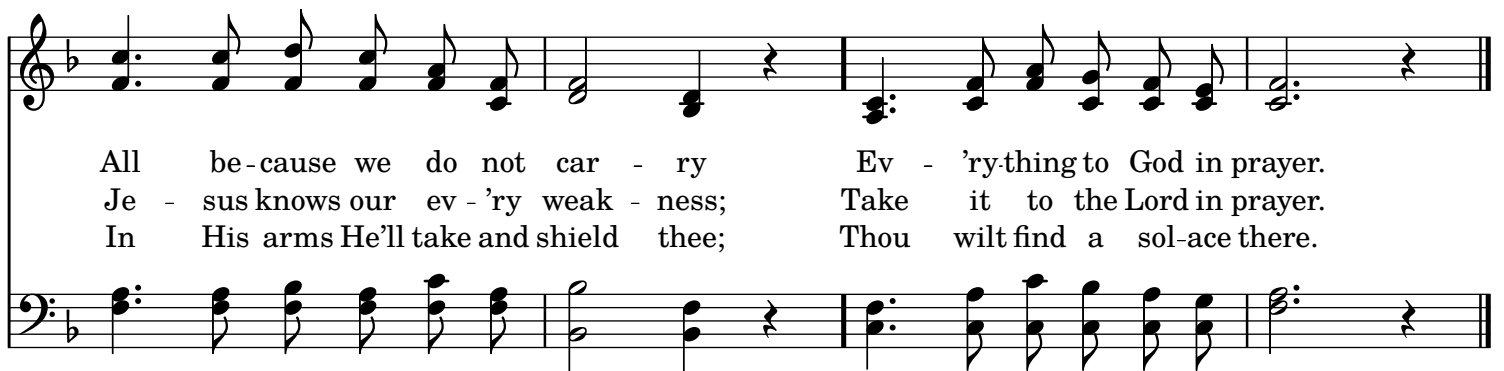
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sorrows share?  
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



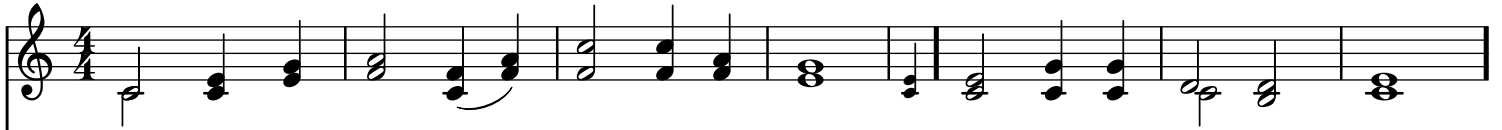
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

1. What cheer - ing words are these! Their sweet - ness who can tell? In  
 2. In ev - 'ry state se - cure, Watched by the Sav - iour's eye, 'Tis  
 3. Well in af - flic - tion's ways, Or on the mount with God; Well  
 4. 'Tis well when joys a - rise, 'Tis well when sor - rows flow, Or

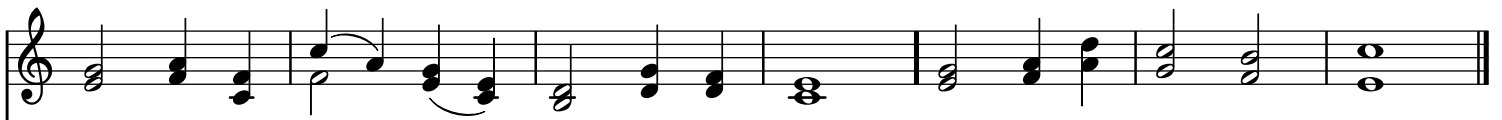
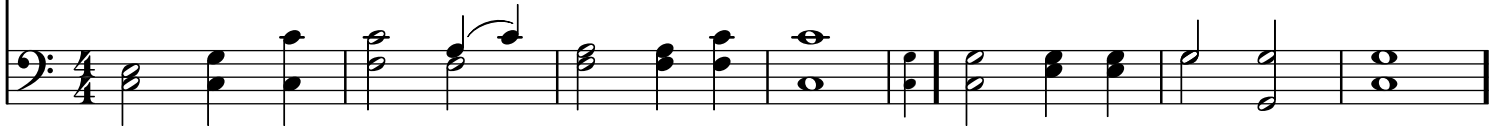
time and to e - ter - nal days— "Tis with be - liev - ers well!"  
 well with them should life en - dure, And well if called to die.  
 when they joy, and sing, and praise, Or buf - fet with the flood.  
 dark - ness seems to veil the skies, And strong temp - ta - tions grow.

**5** 'Tis well when on the mount  
 They feast and joy in love,  
 And 'tis as well, in God's account,  
 When they the furnace prove.

**6** But above all, how well  
 When Jesus speaks the word,  
 And, at the trumpet's sounding swell,  
 They rise to meet their God!



1. Je - sus, my Lord, who died on the cross, Love - ly art Thou to me;  
 2. What are earth's joys, so fleet - ing and vain, Je - sus, my Lord, to me!  
 3. Storms may as - sail, my bark may be tossed, Voy - ag - ing o'er life's sea;  
 4. Je - sus, my Lord, 'twas sin's heav - y load, Th' curse that was borne by Thee;  
 5. Je - sus, my Lord, what o - ceans of love Stirred in Thy heart for me!



Sil - ver and gold— I count them but dross; Naught can com - pare with Thee.  
 Sweet - er by far is the heav - en - ly gain; Love - ly art Thou to me.  
 Thou, Lord, art near, I can - not be lost, Ref - uge art Thou to me.  
 Stroke up - on stroke, as God's wrath a - woke, Fell up - on Thee for me.  
 Je - sus, my Lord, in glo - ry a - bove, Love - ly art Thou to me.

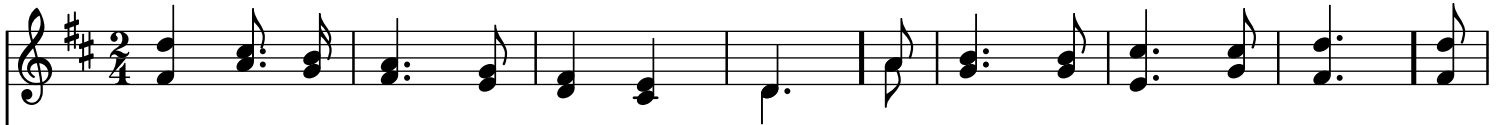


# Well May We Sing, with Triumph Sing

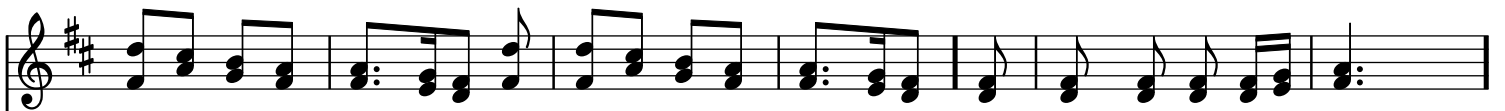
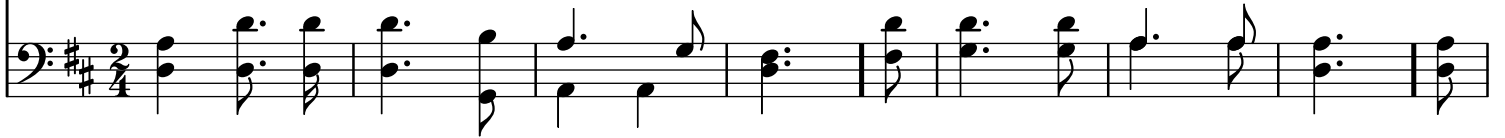
George V. Wigram

(Antioch. 8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6.)

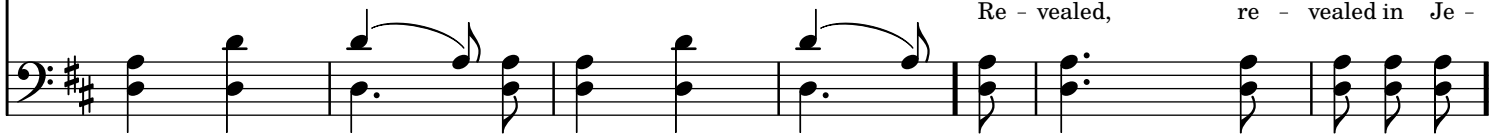
George F. Handel, arr. by Lowell Mason



1. Well may we sing, with tri - umph sing The great Re - deem - er's praise; The  
 2. The Fa - ther's love it was that sought From hell to set us free; That  
 3. In Him we read the Fa - ther's love, And find e - ter - nal peace; In  
 4. Then glad - ly sing and sound a - broad The great Re - deem - er's praise, The



glo - ries of our SAV - IOUR GOD, Re - vealed in Je - sus' face,  
 gave the Lamb whose pre - cious blood Has bought our lib - er - ty,  
 Him we meet a SAV - IOUR GOD, And fear and ter - ror cease,  
 glo - ries of our SAV - IOUR GOD, The rich - es of His grace,



Re - vealed, re - vealed in Je -

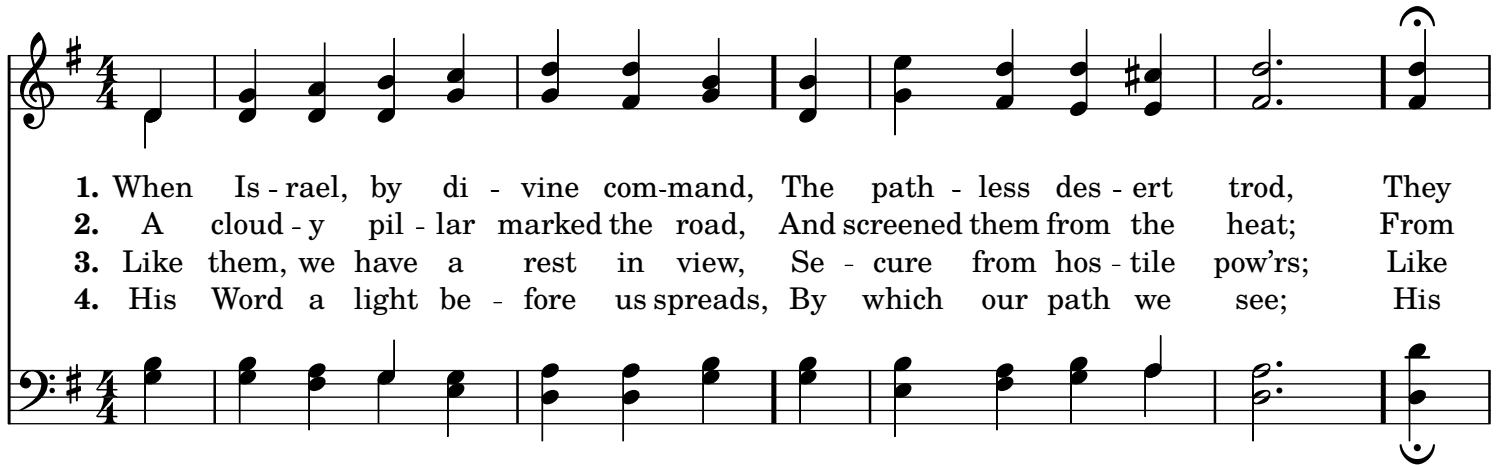


Re - vealed in Je - sus' face, Re - vealed, re - vealed in Je - sus' face.  
 Has bought our lib - er - ty, Has bought, has bought our lib - er - ty.  
 And fear and ter - ror cease, And fear, and fear and ter - ror cease.  
 The rich - es of His grace, The riches, the rich - es of His grace.

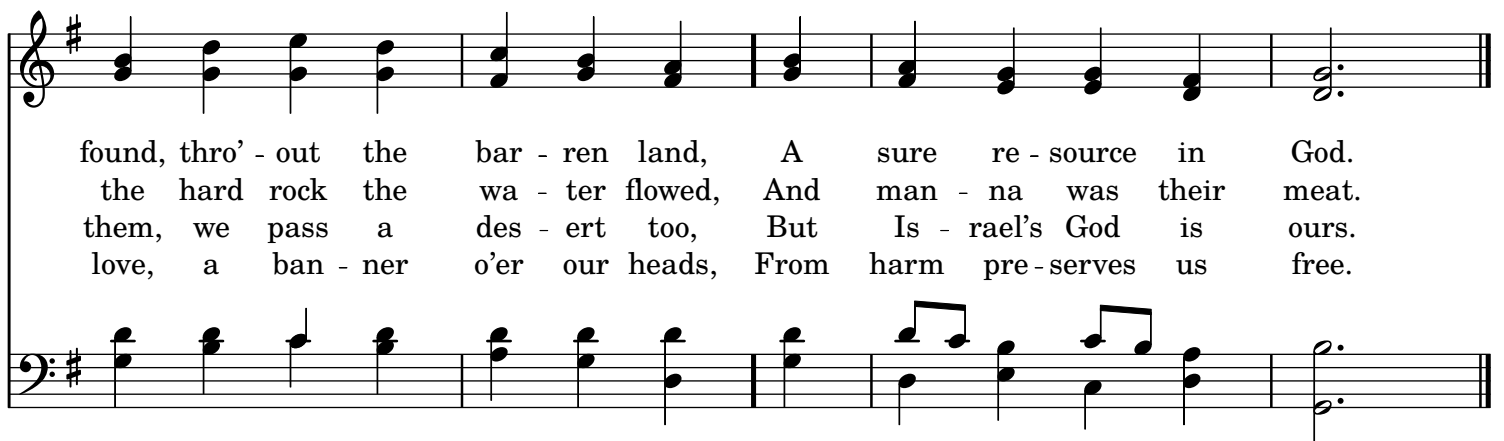
sus' face, \_\_\_\_\_



face, Re - vealed in Je - sus' face,



1. When Is - rael, by di - vine com-mand, The path - less des - ert trod, They  
 2. A cloud - y pil - lar marked the road, And screened them from the heat; From  
 3. Like them, we have a rest in view, Se - cure from hos - tile pow'rs; Like  
 4. His Word a light be - fore us spreads, By which our path we see; His



found, thro' - out the bar - ren land, A sure re - source in God.  
 the hard rock the wa - ter flowed, And man - na was their meat.  
 them, we pass a des - ert too, But Is - rael's God is ours.  
 love, a ban - ner o'er our heads, From harm pre - serves us free.

**5** Jesus, the bread of life, is given  
 To be our daily food;  
 Within us dwells that well from heaven,  
 The Spirit of our God.

**6** Lord, 'tis enough, we ask no more;  
 Thy grace around us pours  
 Its rich and unexhausted store,  
 And all its joy is ours.

Alternate tunes: No. 46, No. 1 in Supplement.



## Oh! The Peace Forever Flowing

A. P. Cecil

(Batavia. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

German



1. Oh! the peace for - ev - er flow - ing From God's thoughts of His own Son,
2. Peace with God, the blood in heav - en Speaks of par - don now to me:
3. Peace with God through Christ in glo - ry; God is just and God is love;
4. Now free ac - cess to the Fa - ther, Thro' the Christ of God, we have;
5. Je - sus, Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee! Christ of God— a - noint - ed Son;



Oh, the peace of sim - ply know - ing On the cross that all was done.  
 Peace with God! The Lord is ris - en! Right - eous - ness now counts me free.  
 Je - sus died to tell the sto - ry, Foes to bring to God a - bove.  
 By the Spir - it here a - bid - ing, Prom - ise of the Fa - ther's love.  
 We con - fess Thee, Lord of glo - ry, Fruits of vic - t'ry Thou hast won!





1. Rise, my soul! Be - hold, 'tis *Je - sus, Je - sus* fills thy wond'ring eyes;  
 2. There in right - eous - ness tran - scendent, Lo! He doth in heaven ap - pear,  
 3. All thy sins were laid up - on Him, *Je - sus* bore them on the tree;  
 4. God now brings thee to His dwell - ing, Spreads for thee His feast di - vine,



See Him now, in glo - ry seat - ed, Where thy sins no more can rise.  
 Shows the *blood of His a - tone - ment* As *thy ti - tle to be there.*  
 God who knew them laid them on Him, And, be - liev - ing, *thou art free.*  
 Bids thee wel - come, ev - er tell - ing What a por - tion there is thine.

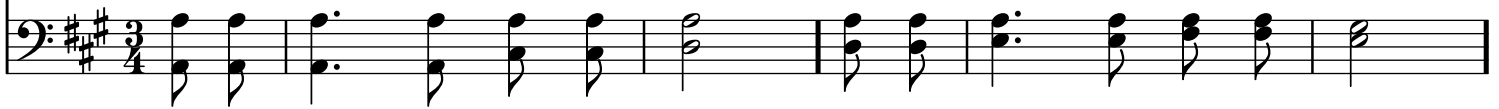


5 In that circle of God's favor—  
 Circle of the Father's love—  
 All is rest, and rest forever,  
 All is perfectness above.

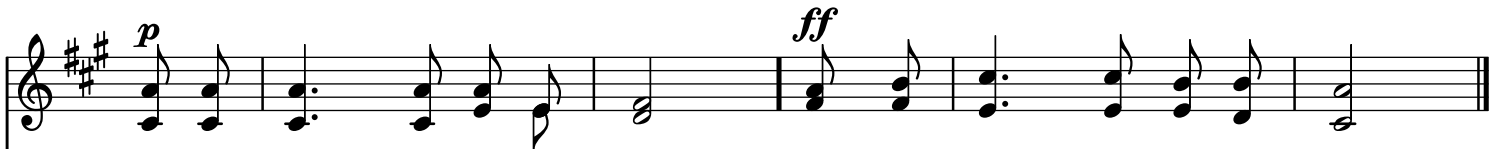
6 Blessed, glorious word *forever*;  
 Yea, *forever* is the word;  
 Nothing can the ransomed sever,  
 Naught divide them from the Lord.



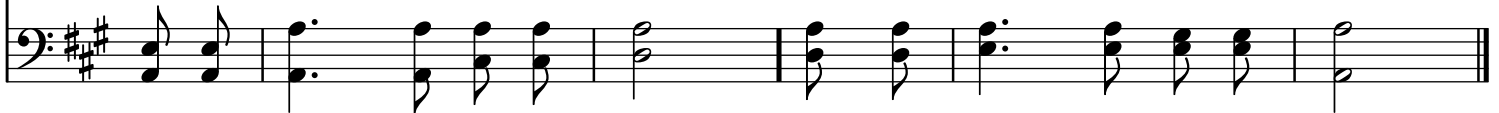
1. Who is He in yon - der stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall?  
 2. Who is He in deep dis - tress, Fast-ing in the wil - der - ness?  
 3. Who is He that stands and weeps At the grave where Laz - arus sleeps?  
 4. Lo! at mid - night, who is He Prays in dark Geth - sem - a - ne?

*Joyful.*

'Tis the Lord! Oh, wondrous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of glo - ry!



At His feet we hum - bly fall— Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!



5 Who is He in Calvary's throes,  
Asks for blessings on His foes?

6 Who is He that from the grave  
Comes to heal, and bless, and save?

7 Lo! ascending, who is He  
Captive leads captivity?

8 Who is He on yonder throne,  
Rules the world of light alone?



1. Praise the Sav - iour, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?  
 2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for con - flict fits and arms us,  
 3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er; He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;  
 4. Keep us, Lord, oh! keep us cleav - ing To Thyself, and still be - liev - ing,  
 5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be,



Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we have and are.  
 Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us, While we trust in Him.  
 Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.  
 Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.  
 Things which are not now, nor could be, Soon shall be our own.



## Glory, Glory Everlasting

Thomas Kelly

(Dismissal. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

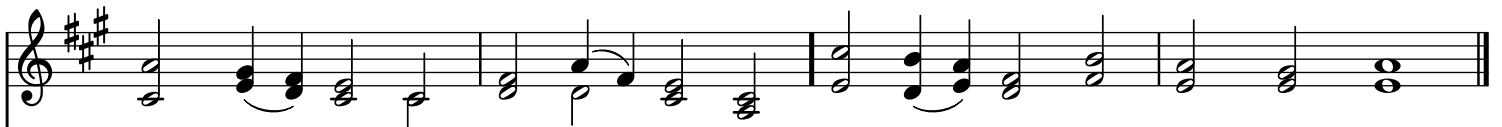
William L. Viner



1. Glo - ry, glo - ry ev - er - last - ing Be to Him who bore the cross,  
 2. His is love: 'tis love un - bound - ed, With - out meas - ure, with - out end;  
 3. While we tell the won - drous sto - ry Of the Sav - iour's cross and shame,

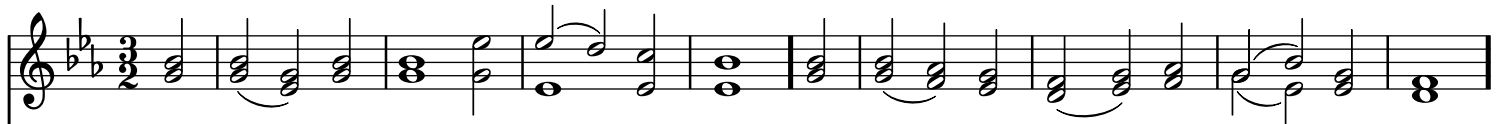


Who re - deemed our souls by tast - ing Death, the death de - served by us;  
 Hu - man thought is here con - found - ed: 'Tis too vast to com - pre - hend!  
 Sing we, "Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry Be to God and to the Lamb!"

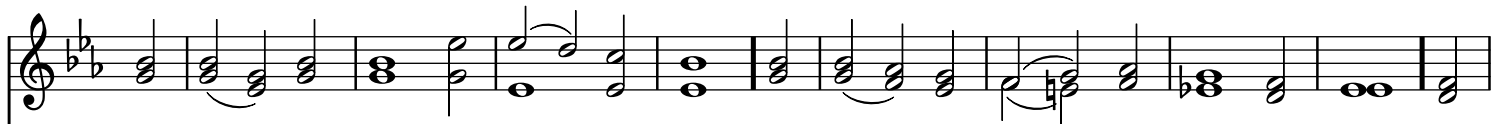
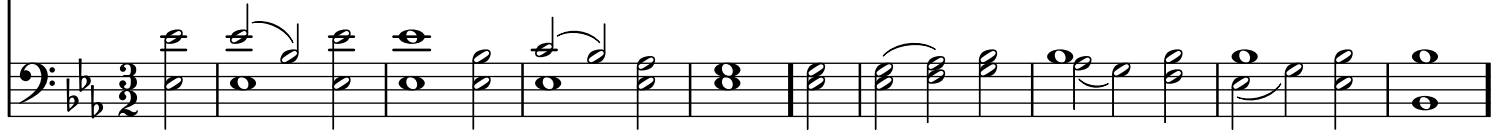


Spread His glo - ry, spread His glo - ry, Who re - deemed His peo - ple thus.  
 Praise the Sav - iour! Praise the Sav - iour! Mag - ni - fy the sin - ner's Friend!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Give ye glo - ry to His name!





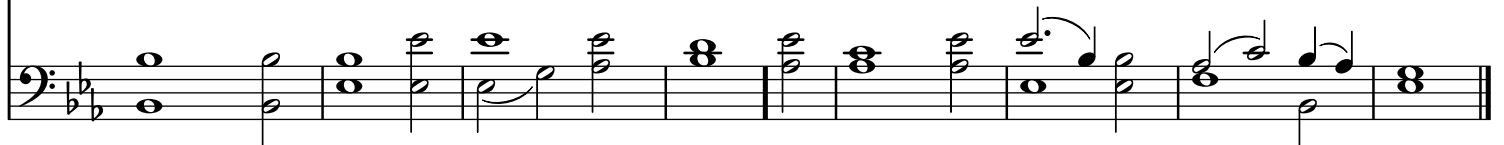
1. What will it be to dwell a - bove, And with the Lord of glo - ry reign,
2. When left this scene of faith and strife, The flesh and sense de - ceive no more,
3. And God has fixed the hap - py day When the last tear shall dim our eyes,



Since the blest knowledge of His love So brightens all this drear - y plain? No  
 When we shall see the Prince of life, And all His works of grace ex - plore: What  
 When He will wipe these tears a - way, And fill our hearts with glad sur - prise; To



heart can think, no tongue can tell, What joy 'twill be with Christ to dwell.  
 heights and depths of love di - vine Will there through end - less a - ges shine!  
 hear His voice, and see His face, And know the full - ness of His grace.





1. A lit-tle ship was on the sea, It was a pret-ty sight; It sailed a-long so
2. When lo! a storm be-gan to rise; The wind grew loud and strong; It blew the clouds a-
3. "Mas-ter, we per-ish! Master, save!" They cried; their Mas-ter heard. He rose, re-buked the
4. They great-ly wondered—so may we, And ask as well as they, Who could this glo-rious



pleas-ant-ly, And all was calm and bright. The sun was sink-ing in the west, The  
 cross the skies; It blew the waves a-long. And all but One were sore a-fraid Of  
 wind and wave, And stilled them with a word. He to the storm said, "Peace, be still!" The  
 Per-son be, Whom winds and seas o-bey? Oh, well we know it was the Lord, The



shore was near at hand, And those on board with hearts at rest Thought soon to reach the land.  
 sink-ing in the deep; His head was on a pil-low laid, And He was fast a-sleep.  
 ra-ging bil-lows cease; The might-y winds o-bey His will, And all are hushed in peace.  
 Sav-iour and the Friend, Whose care of those who trust His Word Will nev-er, nev-er end.





1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Will man - y chil - dren sing; Chil -  
 2. In shin - ing robes of spot - less white Each one will be ar - rayed! Dwell -  
 3. What brings them to that world a - bove, That heaven so bright and fair, Where  
 4. Be - cause the Sav - iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin; Now  
 5. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His name; So



dren whose sins are all for - giv'n Will heaven - ly an - thems bring,  
 ing in ev - er - last - ing light, And joys that nev - er fade,  
 all is peace, and joy, and love? How came those chil - dren there? Sing - ing,  
 washed in that most pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,  
 then they'll see His bless - ed face, And praise be - fore the Lamb,



"Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high."





1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing— “Come, ye chil - dren, come to Me;  
 2. Yes; tho’ high in heavenly glo - ry, Still the Sav - iour calls to thee:  
 3. Soon that voice will cease its call - ing, Now it speaks, and speaks to thee:  
 4. Life is found a - lone in Je - sus, On - ly there ’tis of - fered thee—

I have rest and peace to of - fer, Rest, dear children, now for thee.”  
 Faith can hear His gracious ac - cents— “Come, dear children, come to Me.”  
 Chil - dren, heed the gracious mes - sage— To the blood for ref - uge flee:  
 Of - fered with - out price or mon - ey, ’Tis the gift of God sent free.

**REFRAIN**  
 “Take sal - va - tion, take sal - va - tion, Take it now and hap - py be.”

## Awake! Awake! In Happy Song

(Warwick. C. M.)

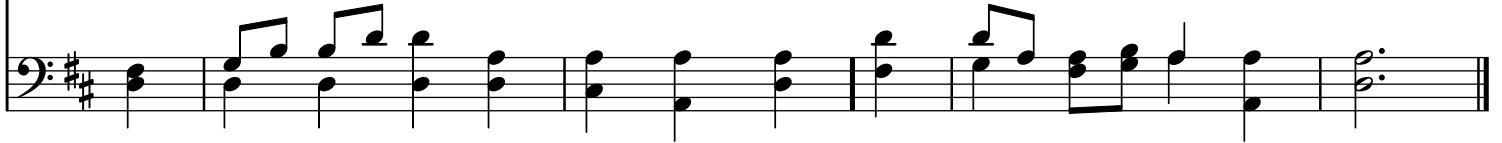
Samuel J. Stanley



1. A - wake! a - wake! in hap - py song, Ye chil - dren great and small,  
 2. He left His bright and hap - py home To seek and save the lost,  
 3. He trod this earth, a low - ly man, For three - and - thir - ty years,  
 4. And now He's gone to heaven a - gain, And sits on glo - ry's throne—



- And join to sing the prais-es sweet Of Him who died for all.  
 A babe in Beth'l'em's man - ger lay, A - wak - ing heaven-ly host.  
 And then was nailed on Cal - v'ry's tree, To still our guilt - y fears.  
 With o - pen arms and lov - ing smile, He wel - comes all who come.



- 5 It is because the Shepherd good,  
 For sheep and lambs did die,  
 That those who trust His precious blood  
 Shall dwell with Him on high.

- 6 Oh! may we all, a joyous band,  
 Give praises pure and sweet,  
 To please His heart, to make Him glad,  
 Till round His throne we meet.

## Christ Could Not Be Hid

(Whiter than Snow. 11. 11. 11. 11. with Refrain)

W. G. Fischer



1. Christ could not be hid, for the sin - ner would haste Be - hind Him to weep at the
2. Christ could not be hid, for the blind and the lame His love and His pow'r would to -
3. Christ could not be hid, for a - round Him would press The chil-dren of sor - row, of
4. Christ could not be hid, for the wid - ow of Nain Would point to her son, now re -
5. Christ could not be hid, for hark! hark to that shout— "Ho - san - na, ho - san - na!" the



Phar - i - see's feast; To wipe with her hair, when she'd washed with her tears,  
 geth - er pro - claim; The dumb would speak out, and the deaf would re - call  
 pain, and dis - tress; And faith, by the hem of His gar - ment, would prove  
 stored her a - gain— Would say 'twas His love, His com - pas - sion and grace,  
 chil-dren cry out; For us, oh, how bless-ed! tho' some would for - bid

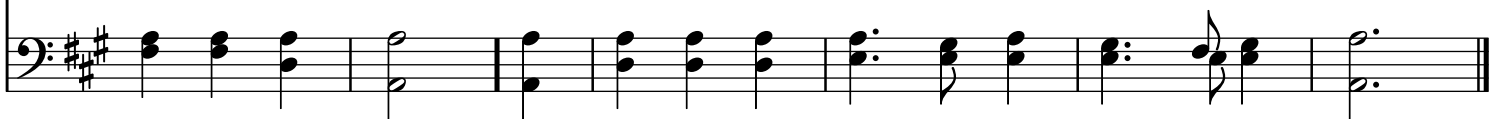


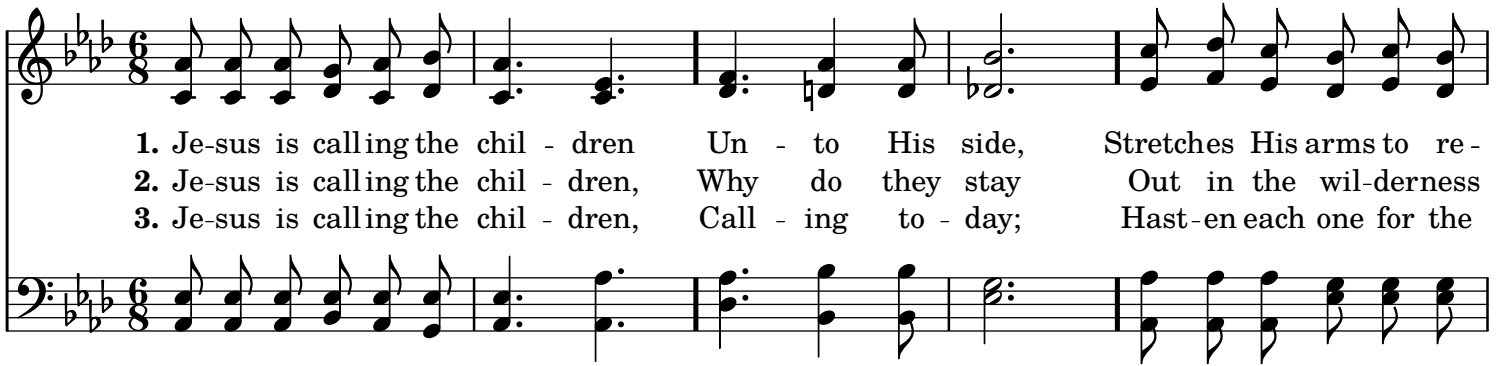
## REFRAIN

His feet, who had blest her and si - lenced her fears.  
 The name of that Je - sus who heal - ed them all.  
 What vir - tue there is - sued from Him who is love. Could not be hid, no,  
 Gave back that lost son to a moth - er's em - brace.  
 To tell of the Sav - iour who could not be hid.



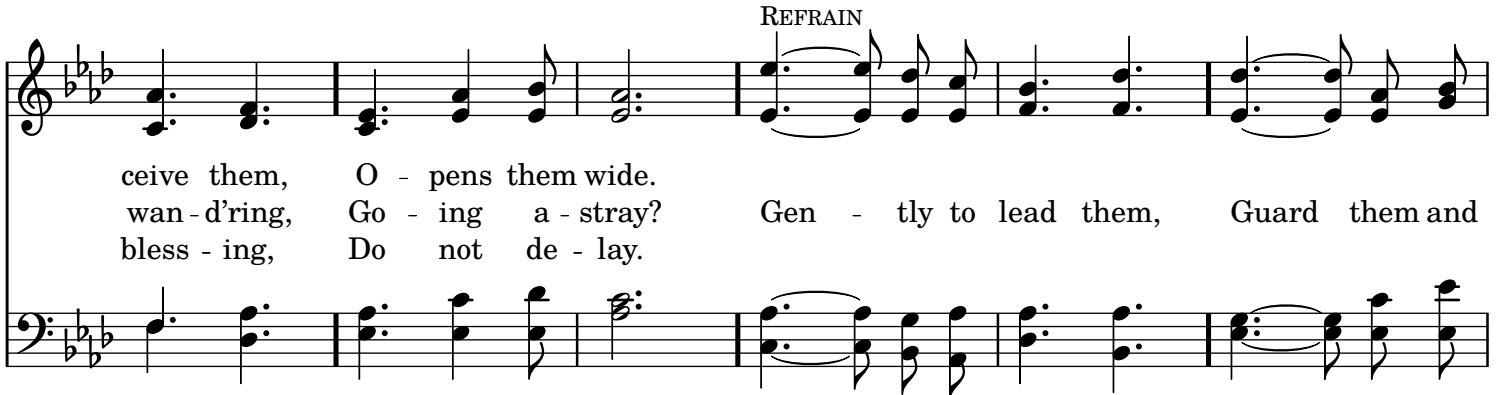
could not be hid; Then trust in that Sav - iour who could not be hid.



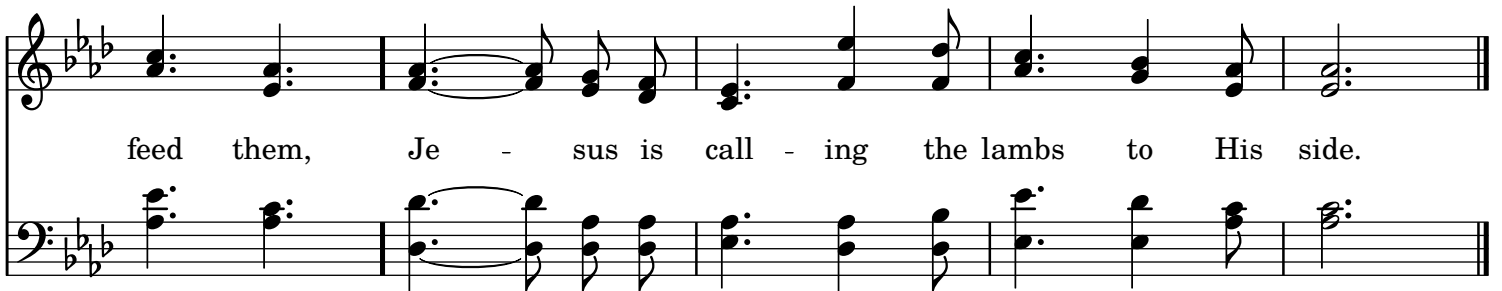


1. Je-sus is calling the chil - dren Un - to His side, Stretches His arms to re -  
 2. Je-sus is calling the chil - dren, Why do they stay Out in the wil-derness  
 3. Je-sus is calling the chil - dren, Call - ing to - day; Hast-en each one for the

REFRAIN



ceive them, O - pens them wide.  
 wan-d'ring, Go - ing a - stray? Gen - tly to lead them, Guard them and  
 bless - ing, Do not de - lay.



feed them, Je - sus is call - ing the lambs to His side.

# Come, Children, and Learn of the Infinite Grace

(Grace. P. M.)

Richard Redhead



1. Come, children, and learn of the in - fin - ite grace Of Je - sus, in com - ing to die;
2. Ah! nev - er was sor - row so bit - ter as this, The an - guish He suf - fered be - low,
3. Give ear, lit - tle ones, is it noth - ing to you, The tale of His won - der - ful grace?
4. When He com - eth back in His glo - ry so bright, The wicked may well have de - spair;



How He left His high throne, in the glo - ry a - bove, His beau - ti - ful home in the  
 For the dear Son of God had done noth - ing a - miss, 'Twas for oth - ers He tast - ed such  
 When He comes in the clouds, will you joy - ful - ly view, Or trem - ble to look at His  
 But chil - dren who love Him will rise with delight, To meet their blest Lord in the



sky. Oh, think of the Lamb who on Cal - va - ry died, And died for such sin - ners as we;  
 woe. Oh, think of His love when He gave up His life For sin - ners so guilty as we;  
 face? Oh, think of the Lamb who on Cal - va - ry died, And died for such sin - ners as we;  
 air. Oh, think of His love when He gave up His life For sin - ners so guilty as we;



Of the thorns on His brow and the spear in His side, When He suf - fered and bled on the tree.  
 'Twas for them that He fin - ished the con - flict and strife, 'Twas for them that He bled on the tree.  
 Of the thorns on His brow, and the spear in His side, When He suf - fered and bled on the tree.  
 'Twas for them that He fin - ished the con - flict and strife, 'Twas for them that He bled on the tree.





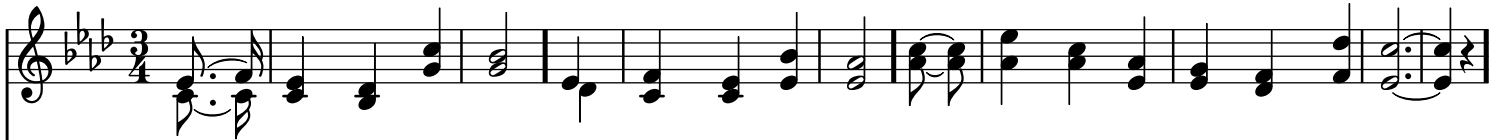
1. If lit - tle chil - dren knew the love Which dwells in Je - sus' breast,
2. "Come un - to Me," He sweet - ly cries; "Come, lit - tle chil - dren, come!
3. Thus Je - sus speaks. Who makes re - ply, "O Lord, I come to Thee;
4. Oh, pre - cious choice! If such be thine, Then thou in - deed art blest;



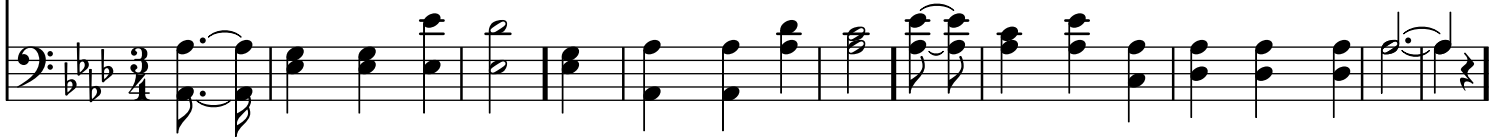
How would they come to Him by faith, All anx - ious to be blest!  
 Come to My o - pen arms and heart, Come to My hap - py home!"  
 Thy pre - cious love hath won my heart, Thine hence-forth I will be?"  
 Peace thy com - pan - ion here shall be, There, ev - er - last - ing rest!



Alternate tune: No. 151.



1. Here's a mes-sage of love Come down from a - bove To in-vite lit - tle chil-dren to heaven;
2. For there they may read How Je - sus did bleed And die for His dear lit - tle ones;
3. And then if they die, He takes them on high, To be with Him in heav-en a - bove;
4. And oh, what de-light, In heav - en so bright, To see the kind Saviour's blest face!



In God's bless - ed book Lost sinners may look, And see how all sins are for-giv'n.  
 How clean He makes them, And af - ter takes them To be God's own daughters and sons.  
 So kind is His heart, He nev - er will part From a child that has trust - ed His love.  
 On His beau - ty to gaze And sing to His praise For - ev - er in that hap - py place.



Alternate tune: No. 48.

(Clark. 8. 6. 8. 6. 6.)

Arr. by Robert B. Robertson



1. The Bi - ble tells us Je - sus came From glo - ry bright and fair— God's per - fect, sin - less,  
 2. The Bi - ble tells us Je - sus died A sac - ri - fice for sin; The gates of heaven to  
 3. The Bi - ble tells us Je - sus rose, And left the si - lent grave, Tri - umphant o - ver  
 4. The Bi - ble tells us Je - sus lives A - gain up - on the throne; The bless - ed proof the



- spot - less Lamb— His mer - cy to de - clare, His mer - cy to de - clare.  
 o - pen wide, That we may en - ter in, That we may en - ter in.  
 all His foes, The might - y One to save, The might - y One to save.  
 Fa - ther gives That mer - cy's work is done, That mer - cy's work is done.



- 5 The Bible tells us He will come  
 To take His saints away,  
 To dwell with Him in His blest home  
 Through everlasting day.
- 6 The Bible tells us He will reign  
 O'er all the earth ere long;  
 When heaven and earth shall wake the strain  
 Of an eternal song.
- 7 The Bible tells us *all* may come,  
 And drink at mercy's stream;  
 That Jesus soon will share this home  
 With all who trust in Him.



## Jesus Christ Is Passing By

J. Denham Smith

(Nottingham. 7. 7. 7.)

Wenzel Müller, from Mozart



1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by; Child, now lift to Him thine eye,  
 2. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of Me?"  
 3. Oh! how sweet the love and peace, Shin - ing in the Sav - iour's face;  
 4. Je - sus calls to thee, dear one, "Ev - 'ry - thing is ful - ly done;



As the pre - cious mo - ments flee, See, His mer - cy waits for thee.  
 Rise and tell Him all thy need, Come, He call - eth thee, in - deed.  
 Je - sus gives from sin re - lease, He can save and give thee peace.  
 Come to Me, re - ceive My love, Come and live with Me a - bove."



1. How lov - ing is Je - sus, Who came from the sky, In ten - der-est pit - y,  
 2. How pre - cious is Je - sus, To all who be - lieve! And out of His full - ness  
 3. How glad - ly does Je - sus Free par - don im - part To all who re - ceive Him

For sin - ners to die! His hands and His feet — Were nailed to the  
 What grace they re - ceive! When weak He sup - ports them, When err - ing He  
 By faith in their heart; And glo - ry is for them, Their home is a -

tree, And all this He suf - fered For sin - ners like me.  
 guides, And ev - 'ry-thing need - ful He kind - ly pro - vides.  
 bove; Soon Je - sus will fetch them To dwell in His love.

## The Saviour Is Loving

1 The Saviour is loving, the Saviour is kind,  
He came down from heaven the lost ones to find;  
He never refuseth, nor turneth aside  
The soul that looks to Him, and for whom He died.

2 How many dear children have leaned on His breast;  
How many dear children His name have confessed;  
Believing are happy, His goodness they prove,  
And now in the glory, rejoice in His love.

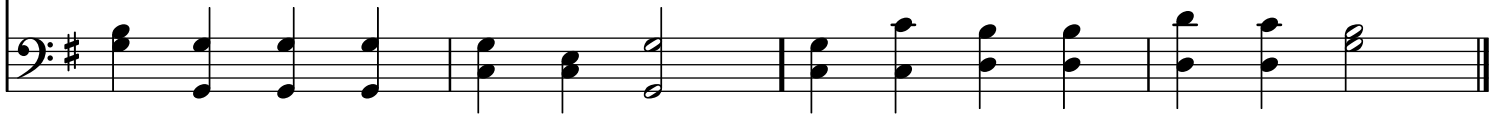
May be sung to tune No. 304 on opposite page



1. Like a lit - tle wan-d'ring lamb,      Lost up - on the hills I am;  
 2. "Come," He says, "come back to Me;      Lit - tle lamb, I died for thee;  
 3. "Thou wouldst like to have thy way,      On the lone - ly hills to stray,  
 4. "I would have thee lie at rest,      Lit - tle lamb, up - on My breast;  
 5. "Tho' thou hast a way-ward will,      Lit - tle lamb, I love thee still;



Like a shep - herd Je - sus stands,      Hold - ing out His bless - ed hands.  
 I will take thee to My home;      Lit - tle lamb, I pray thee, come.  
 Where the hun - gry li - on hides,      Where the fier - y ser - pent glides.  
 Thou shalt be My sweet de - light      All the day and all the night.  
 Come to Me and be for - giv'n;      I will bear thee safe to heaven."

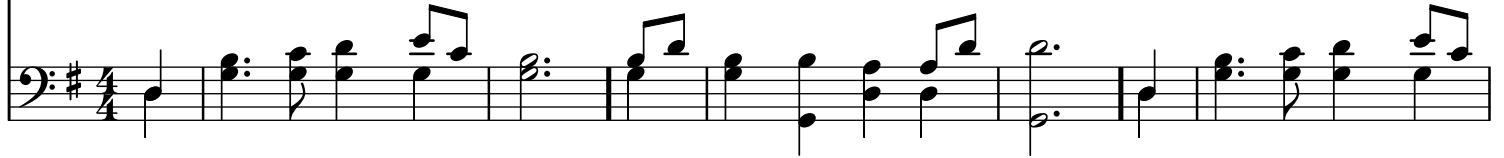


## How Many Children Say

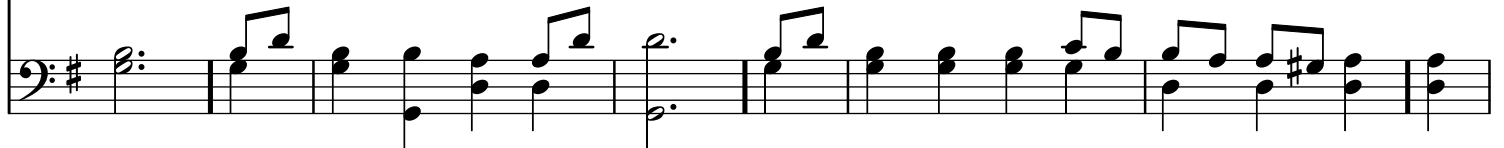
(Lischer. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8. 8.) Friedrich Schneider, arr. by Lowell Mason



1. How man - y chil - dren say, "I'd like to go to heaven," Yet nev - er think that  
 2. None can to glo - ry go, Or dwell with God a - bove, But they who Je - sus  
 3. But now this "liv - ing way" To all is o - pen free; And ru - ined sin - ners



they Must have their sins for - giv'n, Be - fore they can in glo - ry be, Or  
 know, And trust the Sav - iour's love; The ho - ly words of truth de - clare No  
 may Go in and hap - py be— May have their sins thro' Christ for - giv'n, The



Je - sus Christ in glo - ry see, Or Je - sus Christ in glo - ry see.  
 oth - er way of en - trance there, No oth - er way of en - trance there.  
 on - ly way to en - ter heaven, The on - ly way to en - ter heaven.

Or Jesus Christ in glo - ry see.





1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell, How once the King of  
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me, To show how pure and  
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweetest songs I'll raise, And tho' I can - not



glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell; I am both weak and sin - ful, But  
 ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And I should try to fol - low His  
 see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kind - ly prom - ised That



this I sure - ly know, The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.  
 footsteps here be - low; He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loved me so.  
 I shall sure - ly go To sing with His re - deemed ones, Be - cause He loved me so.



## I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

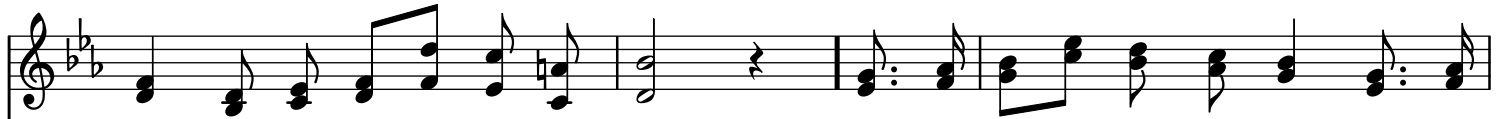
Jemima Thompson Luke

(Sweet Story. P. M.)

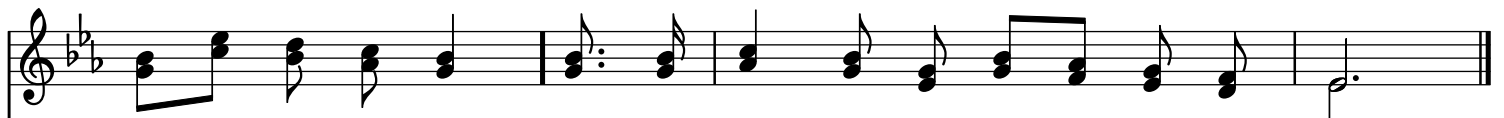
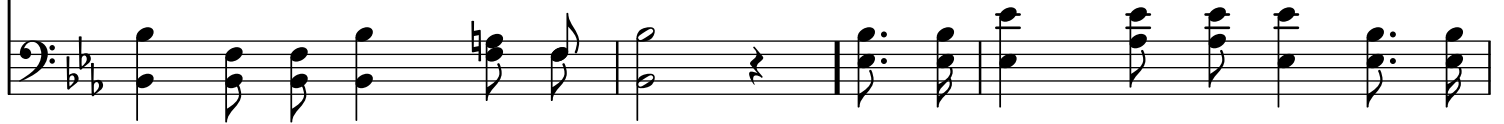
Arr. by William B. Bradbury



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His  
 3. Yet still to His pres - ence in prayer I may go, I  
 4. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre-prepare For



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as  
 arms had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind  
 know I may trust in His love; And if thus I will ear - nest - ly  
 all who are washed and for - giv'n; And man - y dear chil - dren are



lams to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.  
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove  
 gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of heaven."



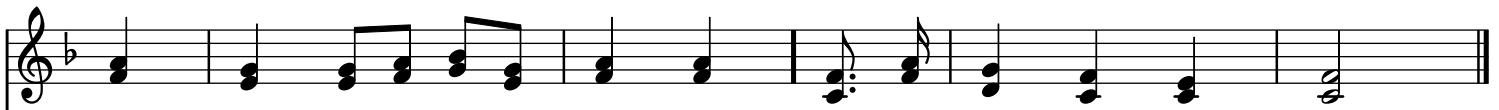
Alternate tune: No. 25.

Edward P. Hammond

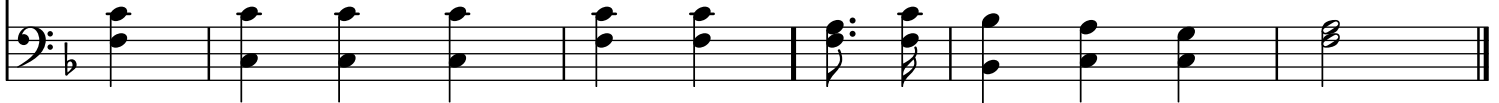
(P. M.)



1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now;  
 2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now;  
 3. Oh, be - lieve Him, oh, be - lieve Him, Oh, be - lieve Him just now.  
 4. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now;



- Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.  
 Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.  
 Just now, oh, be - lieve Him, Oh, be - lieve Him just now.  
 Just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now.



5 He is willing, He is willing,  
 He is willing just now;  
 Just now He is willing,  
 He is willing just now.

6 Will you trust Him? Will you trust Him?  
 Will you trust Him just now?  
 Just now will you trust Him?  
 Will you trust Him just now?



## Children, Can You Tell Me Why?

(Pilot. 6—7s.)

John E. Gould



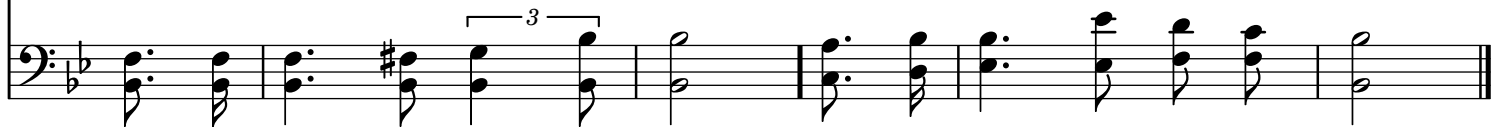
1. Chil-dren, can you tell me why Je - sus came to bleed and die? He was  
 2. Chil-dren, I will tell you why Je - sus left His home on high; He is  
 3. We were all by sin un - done, Yet He loved us, ev - 'ry one; So to  
 4. He who for our sins was slain, Lives and dwells a - bove a - gain, Where He's



hap - py high a - bove, Dwell - ing in His Fa - ther's love,  
 gra - cious, full of love, Kind, and gen - tle as a dove,  
 earth He kind - ly came, On the cross to bear our shame,  
 wait - ing to re - ceive All who will His love be - lieve;



Yet He left His joy and bliss, For a wick - ed world like this.  
 So He would not live a - lone, Though He sat up - on a throne.  
 And to wash a - way our guilt In the pre - cious blood He spilt.  
 This, dear chil - dren, this is why Je - sus came to bleed and die.



1. Je-sus loves me, this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so; Lit-tle ones to  
 2. Je-sus loves me, He who died Heav-en's gate to o-pen wide; He will wash a-  
 3. Je-sus loves me tho' I'm bad, And He waits to make me glad, Waits to fold me  
 4. Je-sus loves me, loves me still, When I'm ver-y weak and ill; From His shin-ing  
 5. Je-sus loves me, He will stay Close be-side me all the way; If I trust Him,

REFRAIN

Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.  
 way my sin, Let a lit-tle child come in.  
 in His arm, Keeps me safe from ev-'ry harm. Yes, Je-sus loves me!  
 home on high, He will watch me where I lie.  
 should I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so.

## "God Is in Heaven: Can He Hear?"

Ann Taylor Gilbert

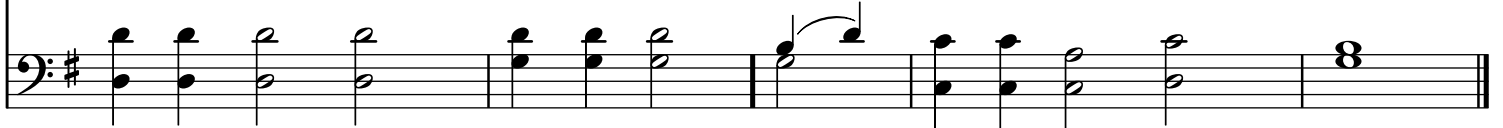
(Campmeeting. C. M.)



1. "God is in heav - en: can He hear A lit - tle child like me?" "Yes,  
 2. "God is in heav - en: can He see If I am do - ing wrong?" "Oh,  
 3. "God is in heav - en: would He know If I should tell a lie?" "Yes;  
 4. "God is in heav - en: does He care Thence to send good to me?" "Yes;  
 5. "God is in heav - en: would He save A lit - tle child like me?" "Yes,



lit - tle child; thou needst not fear: He'll lis - ten e'en to thee."  
 yes, He can; He looks at thee All day and all night long."  
 if thou saidst it soft and low, He'd hear it in the sky."  
 in His Word He doth de - clare All good He giv - eth thee."  
 lit - tle child; for Je - sus gave His life for such as thee."



## Dear Children, Have You Ever Heard?

(Cambridge New. 8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6.)

John Randall



1. Dear children, have you ev - er heard That Christ the Lord will  
 2. The saints of God, from death set free, With joy shall mount on  
 3. Oh, say, if He should come to - day, Would you in ter - ror  
 4. Oh, children, seek the Sav - iour now, The Sav - iour full of



come, With an - gel's voice and trump of God, To call His peo - ple  
 high; The heaven shall ring with prais - es loud, They'll meet Him in the  
 be, Or would you lift your heads with joy The bless - ed Lord to  
 love; And when He comes He'll take you up To His bright home a -

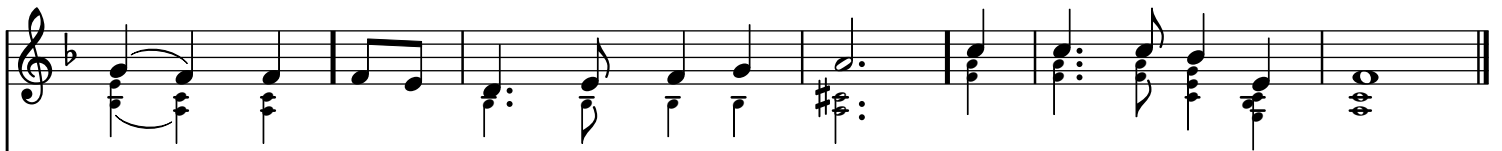


home, To call His peo - ple home, To call His peo - ple home?  
 sky, They'll meet Him in the sky, They'll meet Him in the sky.  
 see, The bless - ed Lord to see, The bless - ed Lord to see?  
 bove, To His bright home a - bove, To His bright home a - bove.





1. Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones; Wondrous was the love That brought Him down from  
 2. Je - sus seeks the lit - tle ones, Wand'ring far in sin; They lit - tle know the  
 3. Je - sus died for lit - tle ones, On that dread - ful tree; And then what bit - ter  
 4. Je - sus lives for lit - tle ones In the heaven a - bove, And ne'er for - gets the



- glo - ry, In His bright home a - bove, To save poor lit - tle ones.  
 pa-tient love That seeks their souls to win, And save lost lit - tle ones.  
 pain He bore, And un - told ag - o - ny, To save poor lit - tle ones.  
 pre-cious lambs, Who've trust - ed in His love, And are His lit - tle ones.



5 Jesus thinks of little ones  
 All the night and day,  
 And all the time they're sleeping,  
 And while they are at play,  
 And guards His little ones.

6 Soon He'll take His little ones  
 To live in His home,  
 So safe with Him forever,  
 And nevermore to roam;  
 Ah! happy little ones!

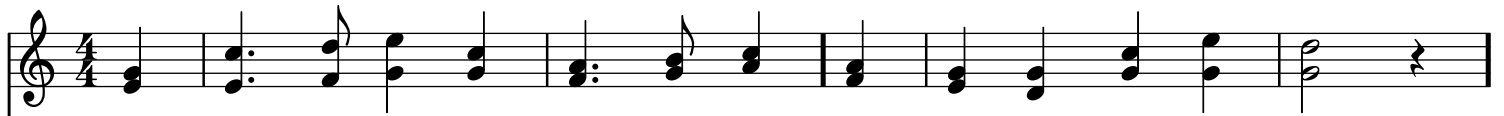


1. Children once to Is-rael's King Did their sweet ho - san - nas bring; Chil - dren now who
2. He who reigns in heaven a - bove, Once for sin - ners died in love; Came from off the
3. Life e - ter - nal He can give, 'Tis in Him be - liev - ers live; He up - holds them
4. What a day of joy 'twill be, When His glo - rious face they see! When His im - age
5. Till that day the Lord will keep Safe - ly all His lambs and sheep; He will guard them



love the Lord, Join to praise with one ac - cord, Join to praise with one ac - cord.  
 throne on high, On the cross to bleed and die, On the cross to bleed and die.  
 by His hand, And can make the fee - ble stand, And can make the fee - ble stand.  
 they will bear, And His throne of glo - ry share, And His throne of glo - ry share!  
 night and day, Keep them walk - ing in His way, Keep them walk - ing in His way.

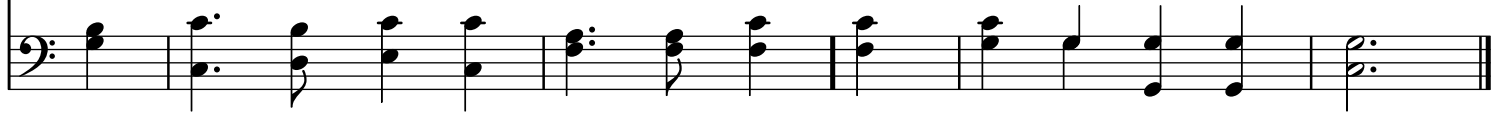




1. The Lord at-tends when chil - dren pray, A whis - per He can hear;  
 2. 'Tis not e-nough to bend the knee, And words of prayer to say;  
 3. He sees us when we are a - lone, Tho' no one else can see;



He knows not on - ly what we say, But what we wish or fear.  
 The heart must with the lips a - gree, Or else we do not pray.  
 And all our thoughts to Him are known, What - ev - er they may be.



John

(C. M. with Refrain)

John G. Foote



1. The in-fant children Christ received, Oh, praise His precious name; He took them up in-
2. An aw-ful warning Je - sus gave, To those who would of - fend; Let none de - spise these
3. Go, gath-er in these lit - tle ones From off the field of sin: The har - vest great, the



to His arms, He blessed each babe that came.  
 lit - tle ones, God cares for all of them. Jesus will bless the lit - tle ones,  
 la - b'ers few, Then bring, oh, bring them in.



Jesus will bless the lit - tle ones, Jesus will bless the lit - tle ones, Oh, praise His precious name.



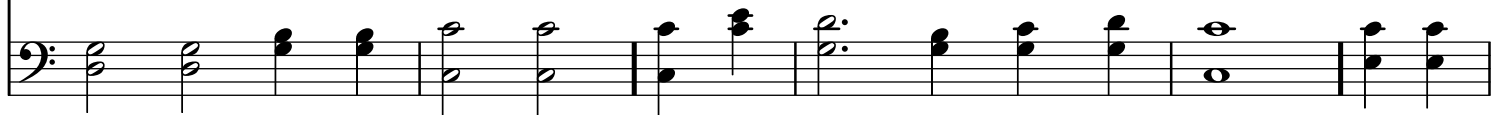




1. Lit-tle child, do you love Je - sus? Ask your lit - tle heart to - day; I will  
 2. Lit-tle child, the Sav-iour loved you, So He left His home on high; Came on  
 3. Lit-tle child, the bless-ed Sav - iour Wick-ed men de-spised and slew, On the  
 4. All cre - a - tion stood in won - der As He bowed His head and died; Rocks and  
 5. Lit-tle child, death could not hold Him, So the grave gave up its prey; Straight in -



tell of One who loves you, Be your an - swer what it may. Lis - ten  
 earth a low - ly stran - ger, For your sins to bleed and die. Sin had  
 cru - el cross they nailed Him, With a spear they pierced Him, too. "It is  
 hills were rent a - sun - der When the Lord was cru - ci - fied. In a  
 to the heavens He en - tered, *Thence* He speaks to you to - day. Yes, His



soft - ly, lis - ten hum - bly; Sweet the sto - ry is, and true;  
 set its stamp up - on you, And must shut you out from God;  
 fin - ished!" said the Sav - iour; Well He knew His work was done;  
 cold, cold grave they laid Him, Think - ing not what they had done;  
 lov - ing eye is on you, He from sin would set you free,



For my sto - ry is of Je - sus— Je - sus, who once died for you.  
 Je - sus came to make a - tone - ment, Tho' it cost His pre - cious blood.  
 He for sin had made a - tone - ment, He, God's ho - ly, spot - less Son.  
 Killed the Lord of life and glo - ry, Killed the Christ, God's muchloved Son.  
 Thus He speaks of lit - tle chil - dren, "Suf - fer them to come to Me."

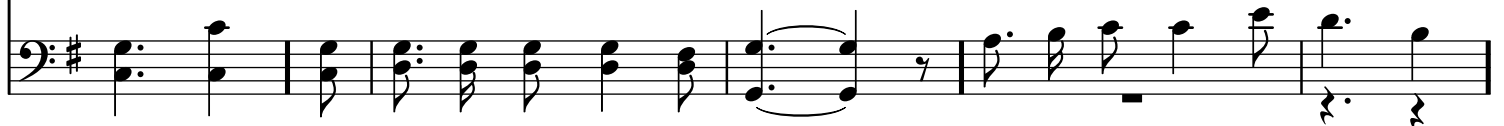




1. On-ly an act of kindness That you, lit-tle child, may show, While seek-ing to please the  
 2. On-ly a glimpse of sunshine That you, lit-tle child, may shed, To bright-en a path of  
 3. On-ly a word for Je - sus That you, lit-tle child, may speak; A word that will reach some  
 4. On-ly a lit - tle ser-vice While seeking to live for God Mid darkness, and sin, and



Sav - iour, And more like Him-self to grow. On - ly a fee - ble ef - fort  
 sor - row Where oth - ers may fear to tread. On - ly some self - de - ni - al,  
 sin - ner Whom Je - sus once came to seek. On - ly a lit - tle pa - tience  
 sor - row, Where Je - sus, Him-self, once trod. On - ly a lit - tle wait - ing,



To light - en the heav - y load Of some wear-y, way - worn trav - 'ler, While  
 At - tend - ed, per-haps, with pain, But all that is loss at pres - ent Will  
 When some-bod - y does you wrong, For Je - sus will judge of - fen - ses, Dear  
 Dear child, let your light shine bright, For Je - sus will come and take you To



## REFRAIN

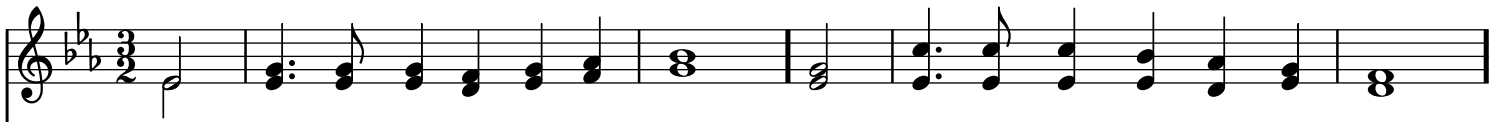


wending his toil - some road. On-ly a word for Je - sus, On-ly a whis-pered  
 someday be rich - est gain. child, it will not be long.  
 glo - ry, and love, and light.

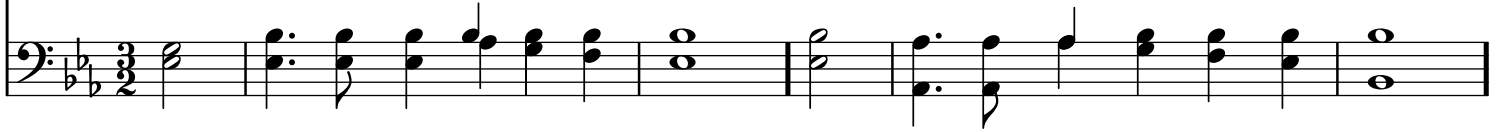


prayer, Seeking His help and blessing, Is heard by our Lord up there.

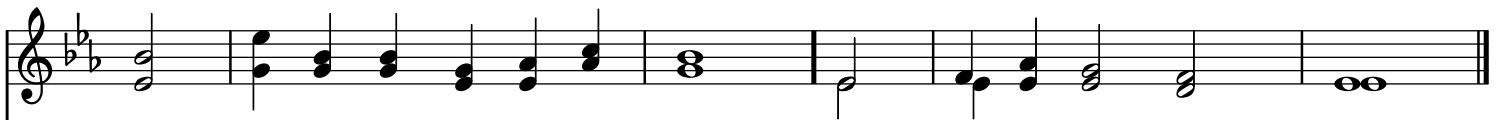
The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The music is in 4/4 time, with a common meter (C.M.) feel. The piece ends with a double bar line.



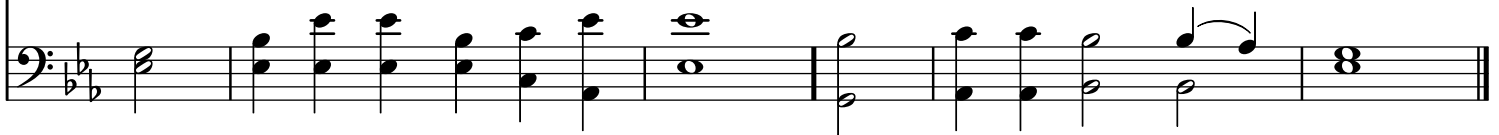
1. And is it true, as I am told, That there are lambs with - in the fold  
 2. And I, a lit - tle, straying lamb, May come to Je - sus as I am,  
 3. Oth - ers there are who love me, too; But who, with all their love, could do



Of God's be - lov - ed Son? That Je - sus Christ, with ten - der care,  
 Tho' goodness I have none; May now be fold - ed to His breast,  
 What Je - sus Christ has done? And when He teach - es me to pray,



Will in His arms most gen - tly bear The help - less lit - tle one?  
 And there for - ev - er gen - tly rest, And be His lit - tle one.  
 I'll sure - ly go to Him and say, "Lord, keep Thy lit - tle one."



## Oh! Come to Jesus, Children, Come

(Will You Go. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.)

J. C. Embry



1. Oh! come to Je - sus, chil - dren, come, Don't de-lay, don't de - lay;  
 2. Oh, sad, if thou shouldst be too late— Don't de-lay, don't de - lay;  
 3. His blood can wash the vi - lest clean, Don't de-lay, don't de - lay;



Se - cure a place in heaven's bright home, While 'tis day, while 'tis day;  
 A - rise, and en - ter mer - cy's gate, While 'tis day, while 'tis day;  
 Oh, come, con - fess - ing what thou'st been, While 'tis day, while 'tis day;

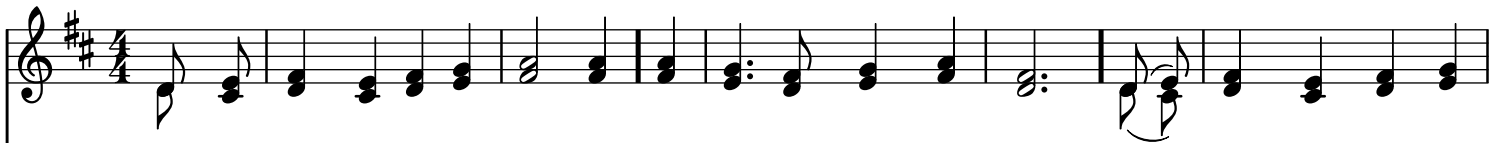


That bless-ed home is fill - ing fast, And mer - cy's day will soon be past,  
 A lov - ing Sav - iour will ap - pear To meet thee, and to bless thee, there;  
 A full sal - va - tion, vast and free, Wrought out, by Christ, a - wait - eth thee;



Soon saints shall hear the trump - et's blast; Come a - way, come a - way.  
 Draw nigh and His sal - va - tion share; Come a - way, come a - way.  
 Come then at once, and hap - py be; Come a - way, come a - way.

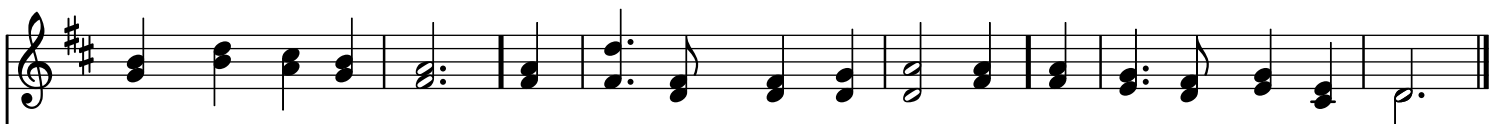




1. There's a *Friend* for lit-tle chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky; A Friend who nev - er  
 2. There's a *rest* for lit-tle chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky; Who love the bless-ed  
 3. There's a *home* for lit-tle chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky; Where Je - sus reigns in  
 4. There's a *crown* for lit-tle chil-dren A - bove the bright blue sky; And all who look for



chang - es, Whose love can nev - er die. Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who  
 Sav - iour, And "Ab - ba, Fa-ther," cry; A rest from ev - 'ry tur - moil, From  
 glo - ry, A home of peace and joy. No home on earth is like it, Or  
 Je - sus Shall wear it by and by. A crown of bright-est glo - ry, Which



change from year to year, This Friend is al - ways wor - thy And He is al - ways near.  
 sin and danger free; Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.  
 can with it com - pare; For ev - 'ry - one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.  
 He will then be - stow On all who've found His fa - vor, And loved His name be - low.



5 There's a *song* for little children  
 Above the bright blue sky;  
 A song that will not weary,  
 Though sung eternally;  
 A song which even angels  
 Can never, never sing;  
 They know not Christ as *Saviour*,  
 But worship Him as *King*.

6 There's a *robe* for little children  
 Above the bright blue sky;  
 And a *harp* of sweetest music,  
 And a *palm* of victory;  
 All, all above is treasured  
 And found in Christ alone;  
 Oh, come, dear little children,  
 That all may be your own.

# Tell It Again!

(10. 10. 10. 10. with Refrain)

Mary B. C. Slade

Rigdon M. McIntosh

A home missionary visited a dying boy in a gypsy tent; bending over him, he said, "God so loved the world, that He gave His only Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The dying boy heard and whispered: "Nobody ever told me."



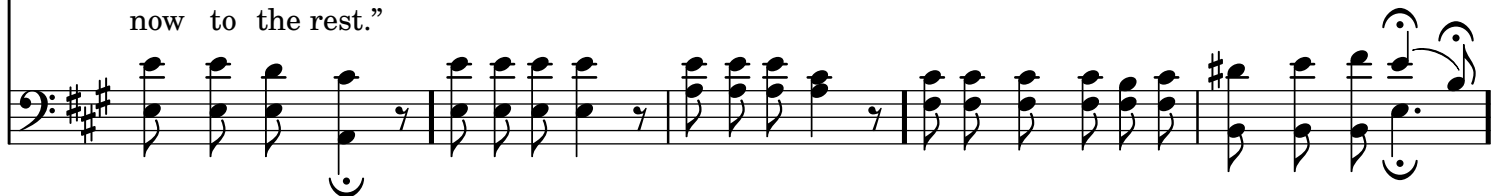
1. In - to a tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone, at the close of the day,
2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good tidings of joy?
3. Bending, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the val - ley of death:
4. Smil - ing he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for me He was sent!"



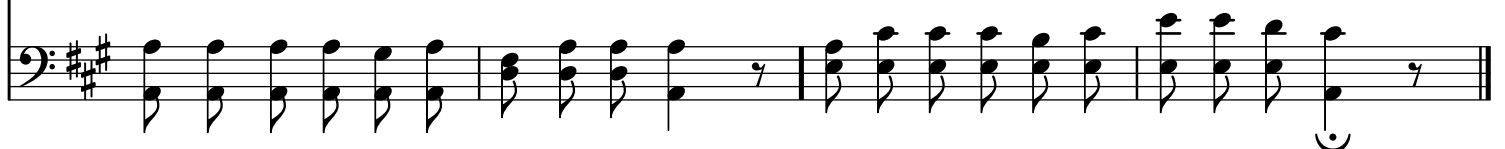
News of sal - va - tion we car - ried. Said he, "No - bod - y ev - er has  
 Need I not per - ish? My hand will He hold? No - bod - y ev - er the  
 "God sent His Son— who - so - ev - er!" said he; "Then I am sure that He  
 Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west, "Lord, I be - lieve; tell it



told it to me!"  
 sto - ry has told!" Tell it again! Tell it again! Salvation's story re - peat o'er and o'er  
 sent Him for me!"  
 now to the rest."



Till none can say of the children of men, "Nobod - y ev - er has told me before!"



1. Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren, So kind - ly Je - sus said, And  
 2. Come, then, lit - tle chil - dren, And lis - ten to His love, For  
 3. Hap - py are the chil - dren Who trust in Je - sus' name; Al -

gen - tly then He placed His hands Up - on each lit - tle head;  
 He is still the same to - day, Though now He dwells a - bove;  
 though they can - not see His face, He watch - es o - ver them.

Full of ten - der - ness and grace, Love was beam - ing in His face.  
 Though your hearts are full of sin, Je - sus' blood can make you clean.  
 Safe - ly on their Shep - herd's breast All His lit - tle lambs may rest.



## To Israel's Land, When Israel Sinned

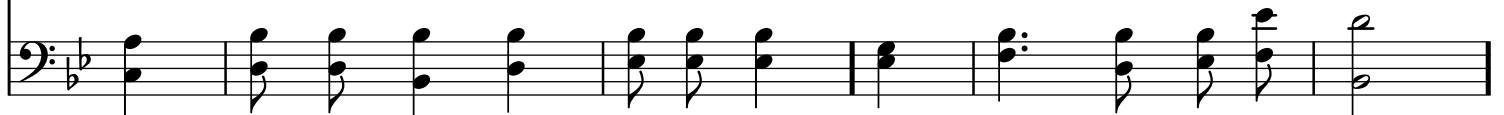
(Wilson. C. M. D.)



1. To Is-rael's land, when Is - rael sinned, A band of Syr-ians came,  
 2. The lit - tle cap - tive soon makes known What won - ders may be wrought  
 3. With hors-es and with char - iot grand, The war - rior soon is seen,  
 4. The servants now draw near, and say In words both wise and kind,



Took cap - tive thence a lit - tle maid Who knew God's ho - ly name.  
 By God's own proph - et, in her land, And begs he may be sought.  
 Be - fore E - li - sha's door, to stand With high and haughty mien.  
 "If some great thing thou hadst to do, Wouldst thou have been be - hind?"



She wait-ed up - on Naaman's wife: A might - y cap-tain he,  
 Proud Naaman left his na - tive land, Com - mend - ed by his lord,  
 "Go, wash in Jor - dan, and be clean," The proph - et's message giv'n;  
 Then Naaman yield - ed, spite of pride; He washed and he was clean;



But, sad to tell, all cov-ered o'er With dread - ful lep-ro - sy.  
 And carried in his lep-rous hand A pres - ent and re - ward.  
 But this ill suits the war-rior's mind— His char - iot back is driven.  
 And all who now in Christ con - fide Are washed from ev - 'ry sin.





1. When moth - ers of Sa - lem their chil-dren brought to Je - sus, The stern dis - ci - ples
2. "For I will re - ceive them and fold them to My bos - om; I'll be a shepherd
3. How kind was the Sav - iour to bid these chil-dren wel - come! But there are man - y
4. And still the kind Sav - iour bids lit - tle chil-dren wel - come, For Je - sus' lov - ing,



drove them back and bade them de - part; But Je - sus saw them ere they fled, And  
 to these lambs—oh, drive them not a - way; For if their hearts to Me they give, They  
 thou - sands who have nev - er heard His name; The Bi - ble they have nev - er read; They  
 ten - der heart to chil - dren is the same; Tho' here His voice is no more heard, From



took them in His arms and said, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me."  
 shall with Me in glo - ry live; Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me."  
 know not that the Sav - iour said, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me."  
 heaven He tells us in His Word, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me."



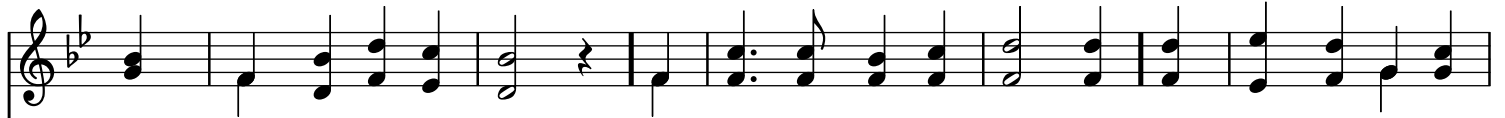
## A Little Child of Seven

(Webb. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.)

George J. Webb



A lit - tle child of sev - en, Or e - ven three or four, May en - ter in - to heav - en



Through Christ, the o - pen Door. For when the heart be - liev - eth On Christ, the Son of



God, 'Tis then the soul re - ceiv - eth Sal - va - tion through His blood.



1. A lit - tle lamb went stray - ing A - mong the hills one day, Leav - ing its faith - ful  
 2. But night came o - ver quick - ly, The hol - low breez - es blew, The sun soon ceased its  
 3. But, ah! the faith - ful shep - herd Soon missed the lit - tle thing, And on - ward went to

shep - herd, Be - cause it loved to stray. And while the sun shone bright - ly, It  
 shin - ing, All dark and dis - mal grew. The lit - tle lamb stood bleat - ing, And  
 seek it, And home a - gain to bring. He sought on hill and val - ley, And

knew no thought of fear, For flowers a - round were bloom - ing, And balm - y was the air.  
 well in - deed it might, So far from home and shep - herd, And on so dark a night.  
 called it by its name: He sought, nor ceased his seek - ing, Un - til he found his lamb.

4 Then to his gentle bosom  
 The little lamb he pressed,  
 And on his shoulders bore it,  
 And fondly it caressed.  
 The little lamb was happy  
 To find itself secure;  
 The shepherd, too, was joyful,  
 Because his lamb he bore.

5 And now, dear little children,  
 A Shepherd's up on high,  
 Who came to seek the straying,  
 Who all deserved to die.  
 For sin each lamb had ruined,  
 And far from God had led;  
 But oh! what love unbounded!  
 He suffered in their stead.

## A Message Came from Heaven

(7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain)

1. A message came from heav - en To cheer my heart one day; It set the joy-bells  
2. I read the won-drous sto - ry How God in heav-en high So loved a world of

ring - ing, And chased my gloom a - way. 'Twas in the ho - ly Bi - ble, John's  
sin - ners, He sent His Son to die; And that word *who-so - ev - er*, Be -

Gos-pel, chap-ter three, Verse six-teen I dis - cov - ered Was writ-ten there for  
liev-ing I could see, Though meant for ev - ery - bod - y, Was most-ly meant for

REFRAIN

me.  
me. That means me, that means me, "Whoso-ev - er will believe," and that means me;

I am so ver-y glad be-cause the Saviour said, "Whosoev-er will believe," and that means me.

For God so loved the world, He gave His only Son, To die on Calv'ry's tree, From sin to set me

free; Someday He's coming back, What glo - ry that will be! Won - der-ful His love to me.



1. Christ the Sav-iour of sin-ners came In-to the world to save; Sing His glo - ry, His  
 2. Ten - der were His works of grace, Je-sus a - lone can save; Where-so - ev - er His  
 3. Tears can nev - er for - give-ness gain, Je-sus a - lone can save; God will ev - er dead  
 4. Call the children, for - bid them not; Je-sus a - lone can save; He can cleanse them from



worth, His fame: Je-sus alone can save. No name else is giv - en, Search through earth and  
 steps we trace, Je-sus alone can save. Death and woe dis - pell - ing, God's great mer - cy  
 works dis - dain; Je-sus alone can save. Hear His blest voice call - ing, Bless - ings rich are  
 ev - ery spot; Je-sus alone can save. Now His work's com - plet - ed, Now in glo - ry

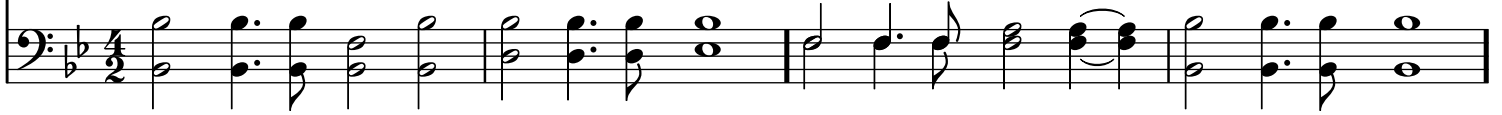


heav - en—  
 tell - ing— Jesus alone, Jesus alone, Je-sus alone can save. save.  
 fall - ing—  
 seat - ed—

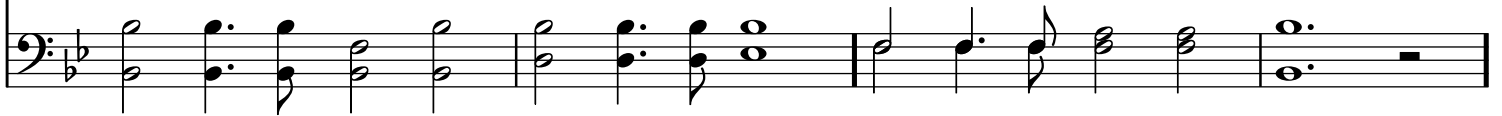




1. Come to the Sav-iour, make no de - lay; Here in His Word He's shown us the way;  
 2. Let all the chil-dren now hear His voice; Let ev - 'ry heart make Je - sus the choice;  
 3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest com - mand, and o - bey;



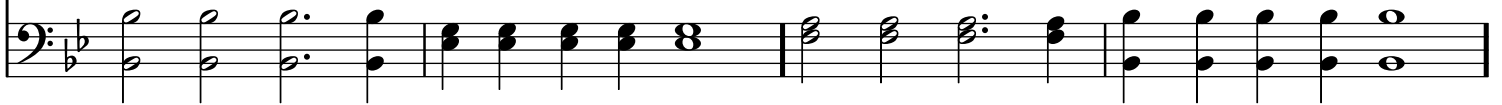
Here in our midst He's stand - ing to-day, Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come."  
 And let us free - ly trust and rejoice; Do not de - lay, but come.  
 Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say, "Will you, dear chil - dren, come?"



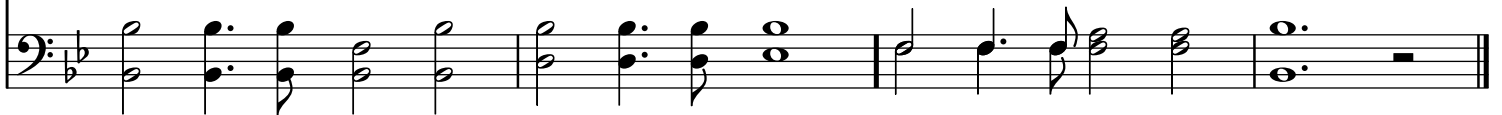
## REFRAIN



Joy - ful, joy - ful will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free,



And we shall gath - er, Sav - iour, with Thee In our e - ter - nal home.





## Glad T-I-D-I-N-G-S

(At the Cross. C. M. with Refrain)

Ralph E. Hudson

Glad T - I - D - I - N - G-S, I B - R - I - N - G, That J - E - S - U - S has come To

The first system of music is in treble and bass clefs, 4/4 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 lyrics are: "Glad T - I - D - I - N - G-S, I B - R - I - N - G, That J - E - S - U - S has come To".

REFRAIN

S - A - V - E me. And He calls, and He calls all the G - I - R - L - S, And He wants all the B - O - Y - S

The second system of music is in treble and bass clefs, 4/4 time, with a key signature of three sharps. The word "REFRAIN" is written above the treble clef staff. The lyrics are: "S - A - V - E me. And He calls, and He calls all the G - I - R - L - S, And He wants all the B - O - Y - S".

too, To T - R - U - S - T in Him, And have all their sins now washed a-way.

The third system of music is in treble and bass clefs, 4/4 time, with a key signature of three sharps. The lyrics are: "too, To T - R - U - S - T in Him, And have all their sins now washed a-way."

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heaven Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;  
 2. Though I for - get Him and wander a - way, Still He does love me wher-ev - er I stray;  
 3. Je - sus loves me, and I know I love Him, Love brought Him down my poor soul to re-deem;

Wonder-ful things in the Bi - ble I see; This is the dearest, that Je-sus loves me.  
 Back to His dear, lov - ing arms would I flee When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.  
 Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree; Oh, I am cer-tain that Je-sus loves me.

REFRAIN

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Jesus loves me, e - ven me.

## I Am the Door

(P. M.)

1. I am the Door, I am the Door, By Me if an - y man en - ter in,  
 2. I am the Door, the words are but four; Millions are in, but there's room for more; The

He shall be saved, he shall be saved, He shall be saved.  
 door's o - pen wide, come right in-side, And thou shalt be saved.



1. If I come to Je-sus, He will make me glad; He will give me pleasure When my heart is
2. If I come to Je-sus, He will bid me live; He will love me dear-ly, And my sins for-
3. If I come to Je-sus, He will take my hand; He will kind-ly lead me To a bet-ter
4. There with hap-py children, Robed in snow-y white, I shall see the Savi-our, In that world so



## REFRAIN



sad.  
 give. If I come to Je-sus, Happy I shall be; He is gently calling Little ones like me.  
 land.  
 bright.



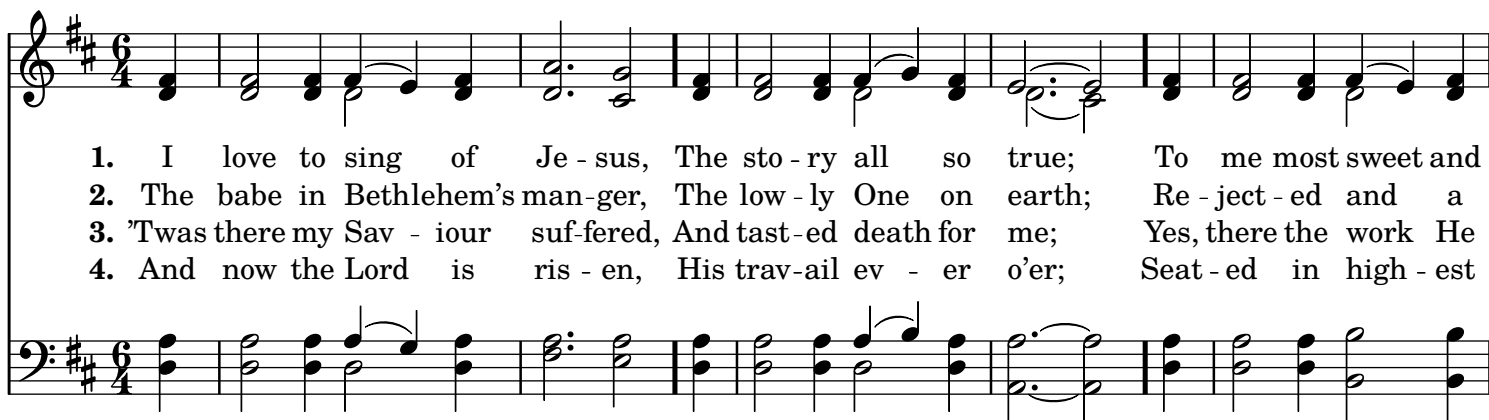


1. I love my Sav - iour, my precious Sav - iour, Who died on Calv'ry's cross for me;
2. And while I'm wait - ing, I'll try to please Him In ev-erything I do and say;
3. Oh, trust my Sav - iour, my precious Sav - iour; He died for you as well as me;




And now He's ris - en, gone back to heav - en, Some-day He's com-ing back for me.  
 And when I see Him, oh, how I'll praise Him For wash-ing all my sins a - way.  
 He'll keep you ev - er, for - sake you nev - er; He'll make you glad e - ter - nal - ly.

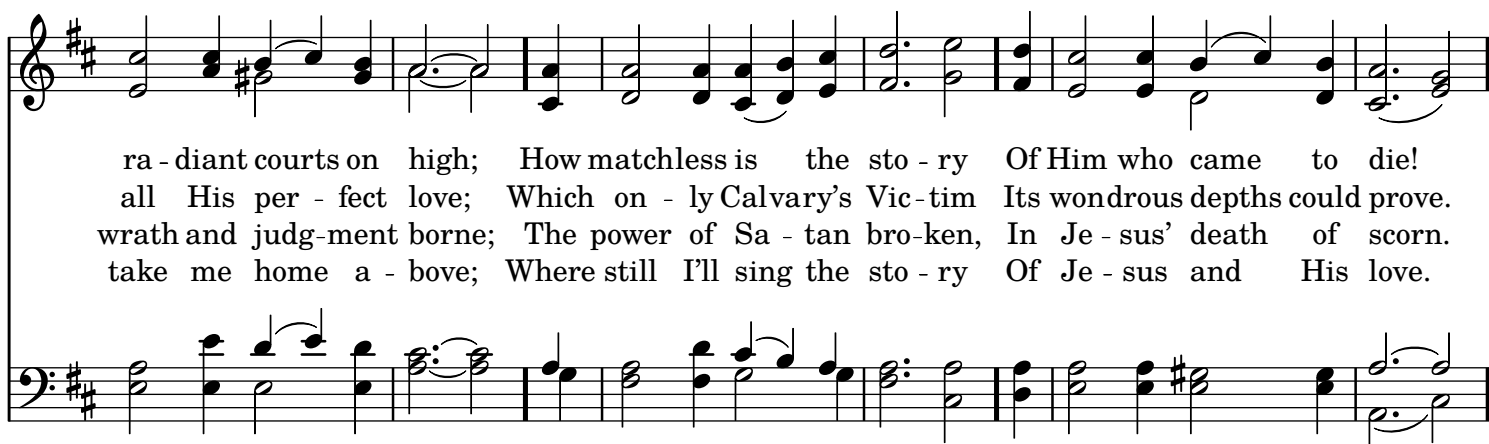




1. I love to sing of Je - sus, The sto - ry all so true; To me most sweet and  
 2. The babe in Beth - le - hem's man - ger, The low - ly One on earth; Re - ject - ed and a  
 3. 'Twas there my Sav - iour suf - fer - ed, And tast - ed death for me; Yes, there the work He  
 4. And now the Lord is ris - en, His trav - ail ev - er o'er; Seat - ed in high - est

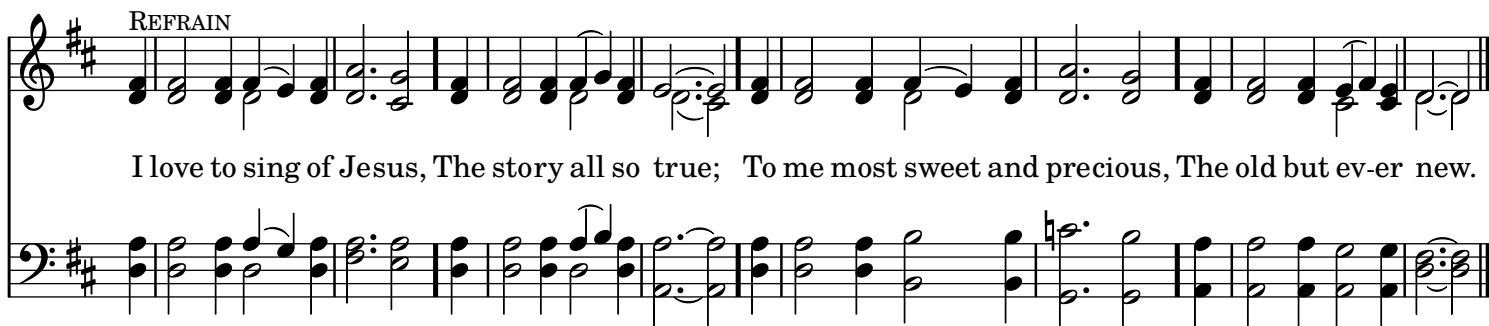


pre - cious, The old but ev - er new. He came from bright - est glo - ry, From  
 stran - ger, Few cared to know His worth. My soul would now re - call Him, In  
 fin - ished, That sets me ev - er free. My sins all laid up - on Him, The  
 heav - en, A - live to die no more. And soon He's com - ing for me, To



ra - diant courts on high; How matchless is the sto - ry Of Him who came to die!  
 all His per - fect love; Which on - ly Calvary's Vic - tim Its wondrous depths could prove.  
 wrath and judg - ment borne; The power of Sa - tan bro - ken, In Je - sus' death of scorn.  
 take me home a - bove; Where still I'll sing the sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

REFRAIN

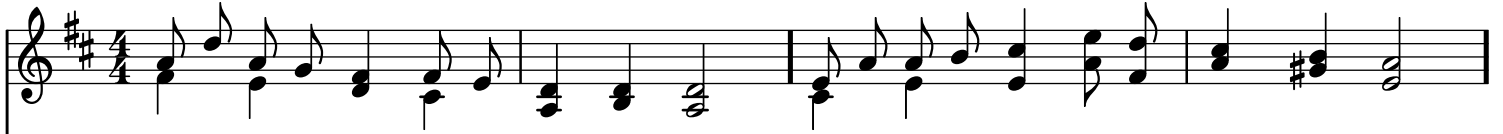


I love to sing of Jesus, The story all so true; To me most sweet and precious, The old but ev - er new.

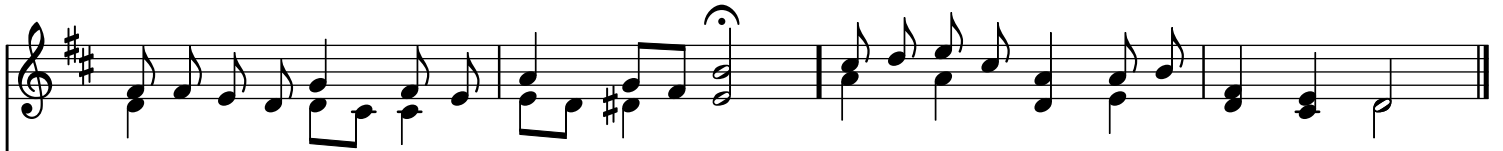
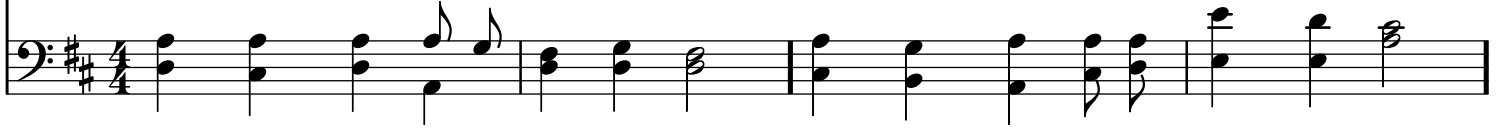
## Happy Is the Boy

(P. M.)

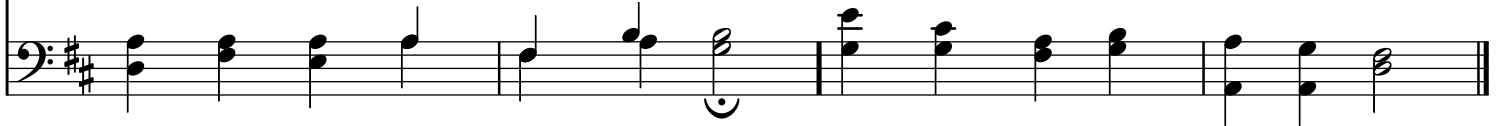
W. Perkins, Jr.



1. Happy is the boy who be-lieves in Him, Happy is the boy who is cleansed from sin;  
 2. Happy is the girl who be-lieves in Him, Happy is the girl who is cleansed from sin;

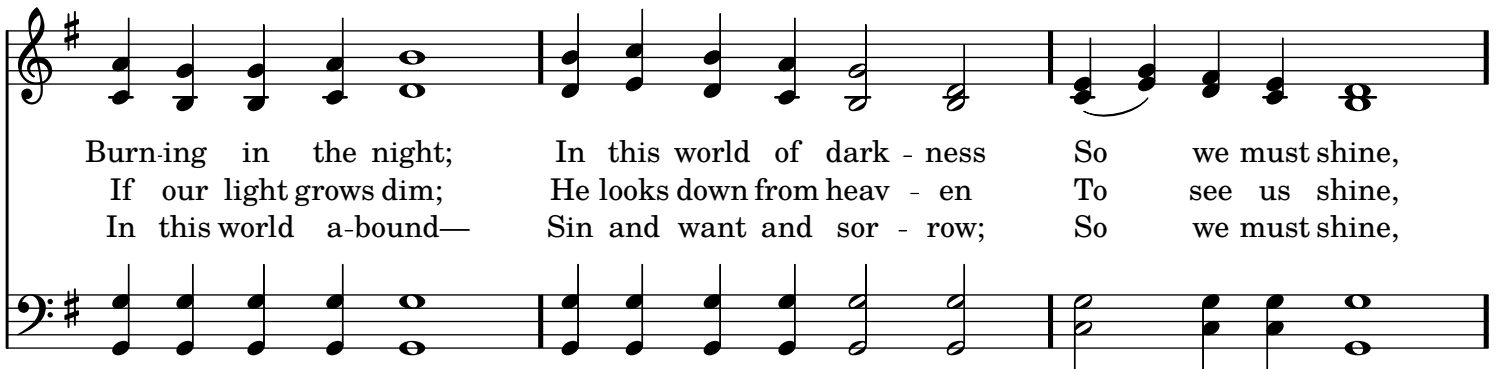


Never to a boy did the Lord say, "No!" Let us ev-'ry one to the Sav-iour go.  
 Nev-er to a girl did the Lord say, "No!" Let us ev-'ry one to the Sav-iour go.





1. Je - sus bids us shine With a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle can - dle  
 2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for Him; Well He sees and knows it  
 3. Je - sus bids us shine Next for all a - round; Man - y kinds of dark - ness



Burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness So we must shine,  
 If our light grows dim; He looks down from heav - en To see us shine,  
 In this world a - bound— Sin and want and sor - row; So we must shine,



You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.  
 You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.  
 You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.



**Jesus Came from Heaven**

**1** Jesus came from heaven,  
Many years ago;  
Left His Father's glory  
For this world of woe.

**2** Here He lived and suffered,  
Here He also died,  
On the cross of Calvary  
He was crucified.

**3** 'Twas for sin He suffered,  
In the sinner's stead,  
And His Father raised Him,  
Even from the dead.

**4** Now in brightest glory  
Jesus lives on high,  
And His voice is calling,  
Calling from the sky.

**5** "Come to Me, ye weary,  
I have rest to give";  
Hearken then unto Him,  
And your soul shall live.

**6** He has peace and pardon  
For the sin-sick soul;  
Come to Him believing,  
He will make you whole.

May be sung to tune No. 343.



1. Je - sus is our Shepherd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear; Fold - ed in His bos - om,  
 2. Je - sus is our Shepherd, Well we know His voice! How its gen - tle whis - per  
 3. Je - sus is our Shepherd, For the sheep He bled; Ev - 'ry lamb is sprinkled  
 4. Je - sus is our Shepherd, With His good - ness now, And His ten - der mer - cy,



What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low Whith - er He doth  
 Makes our heart re - joice! E - ven when He chid - eth, Ten - der is His  
 With the blood He shed. Then on each He set - teth His own se - cret  
 He doth us en - dow. Let us sing His prais - es With a gladsome



lead, To the thirst - y des - ert, Or the dew - y mead.  
 tone; None but He shall guide us, We are His a - lone.  
 sign, "They that have My Spir - it, These," saith He, "are Mine."  
 heart, Till in heaven we meet Him, Nev - er - more to part.





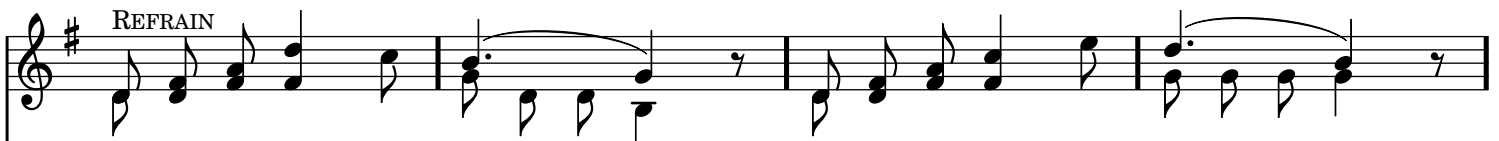
1. Je-sus, my Saviour, to Beth - le-hem came, Born in a man-ger to sor-row and shame;  
 2. Je-sus, my Saviour, on Cal - va-ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my soul He set free;  
 3. Je-sus, my Saviour, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a - far from the fold,  
 4. Je-sus, my Saviour, shall come from on high; Sweet is the prom-ise as wear-y years fly;



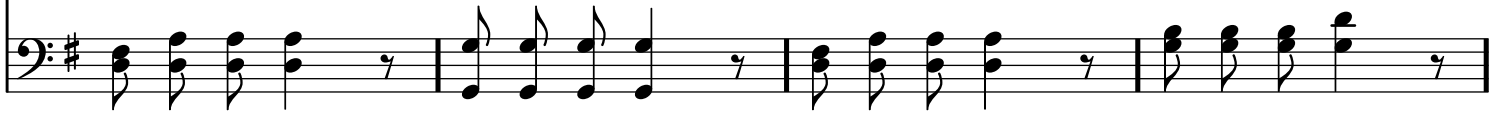
Oh, it was won-derful— blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me!  
 Oh, it was won-derful— how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!  
 Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!  
 Oh, I shall see Him de - scend from the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!



for me!\_\_\_\_\_ for me!\_\_\_\_\_



Seeking for me!	Seeking for me!	Seeking for me!	Seeking for me!
Dy-ing for me!	Dy-ing for me!	Dy-ing for me!	Dy-ing for me!
Call-ing for me!	Call-ing for me!	Call-ing for me!	Call-ing for me!
Com-ing for me!	Com-ing for me!	Com-ing for me!	Com-ing for me!

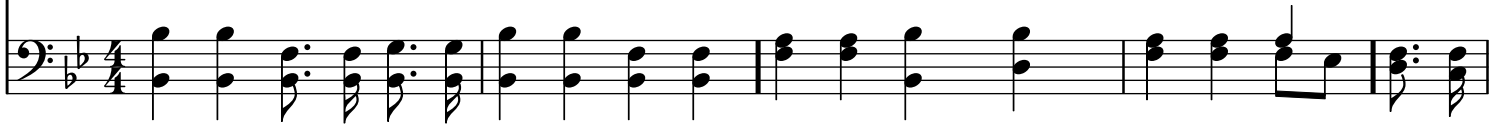


Oh, it was won-derful— blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me!  
 Oh, it was won-derful— how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!  
 Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!  
 Oh, I shall see Him de - scend from the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!





1. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, All the children of the world: Red and  
pre - cious chil - dren, All the chil - dren of the world
2. Je - sus died for lit - tle chil - dren, All the children of the world: Red and  
pre - cious chil - dren, All the chil - dren of the world



yellow, black and white, All are precious in His sight; Je - sus loves the lit - tle children of the world.  
yellow, black and white, All are precious in His sight; Je - sus died for all the children of the world.





1. Je - sus, who lives a - bove the sky, Came down to be a man and die, And  
 2. He went a - bout—He was so kind— To cure poor peo - ple who were blind; And  
 3. And more than that, He told them too The things that God would have them do; And



in the Bi - ble we may read His love to those who were in need.  
 man - y who were sick and lame, He pit - ied them and did the same.  
 was so gen - tle and so mild, He would have list - ened to a child.



4 He knew how wicked man had been,  
 And knew that God must punish sin;  
 So out of pity Jesus said  
 He'd bear the punishment instead.

5 But such a cruel death He died!  
 He was hung up and crucified;  
 And those kind hands that did such good,  
 They nailed them to a cross of wood.

6 And so He died, and rose again;  
 He lives on high at God's right hand;  
 Soon He'll return for us from heaven—  
 For those whose sins have been forgiven.

## Jesus, When He Left the Sky

(7. 7. 7. 5.)

1. Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin - ners came to die,  
 2. Moth - ers then the Sav - iour sought, In the pla - ces where He taught,  
 3. Did the Sav - iour say them nay? No; He kind - ly bade them stay—  
 4. 'Twas for them His life He gave, To re - deem them from the grave:

In His mer - cy passed not by Lit - tle ones like me.  
 And to Him their chil - dren brought— Lit - tle ones like me.  
 Suf - fered none to turn a - way Lit - tle ones like me.  
 Je - sus a - ble is to save Lit - tle ones like me.



1. Lit - tle chil - dren, heav - y - la - den, With your sin and woe, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Let His own sweet word of prom - ise Drive a - way all doubt, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. His, the blood—the on - ly cleans - ing You can ev - er know, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. You can nev - er make a - tone - ment, That is ful - ly made; \_\_\_\_\_



- Come to Je - sus, He in - vites you, Wants you so.  
 "Come to Me now, I will nev - er Cast you out."  
 It will make your sins—now scar - let— White as snow.  
 You can nev - er pay the ran - som He has paid.

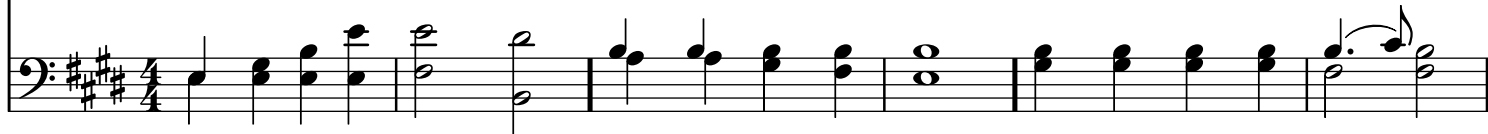


**5** Let your heart go out toward Him  
 In a simple faith,  
 He is willing now to save you,  
 As He saith.

**6** Yes! the living, loving Saviour  
 Waits to make you free;  
 Waits to give you peace and pardon,  
 "Come and see."



1. News for lit-tle chil-dren! Oh! how sweet the sound, Roll-ing in its full-ness
2. Love for lit-tle chil-dren! Sent from God's own throne; Love! how sweet the ti-dings
3. Peace for lit-tle chil-dren! Peace from God on high, Brought by Christ the Sav-iour,
4. Joy for lit-tle chil-dren! Per-fect joy so true, Not like the at-trac-tions



To earth's far-thest bound! News of God's sal - va - tion, Bless-ings from a - bove,  
 Each can make his own; Love that mak-eth hap - py, Love that maketh blest,  
 When He came to die; Made in Calv'ry's dark-ness, Sealed with Je-sus' blood;  
 This world of - fers you, But a joy that rest - eth On foun-da-tion sure,



Sav-ing, help-ing, cheer-ing— Words of life and love.  
 Love that gives the wear-y Full and per-fect rest. Listen to the mes - sage,  
 To the world pro-claim it— Per-fect peace with God.  
 Joy— for God hath said it— Which must e'er en - dure.



Precious words and true— Joy and peace and par - don God is of-fering you.







1. Hear Christ call - ing, "Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, come un - to Me"; Hear Christ call - ing,
2. Read your Bi - ble, pray ev - ery day, Pray ev - ery day, pray ev - ery day; Read your Bi - ble,
3. "I will make you fish - ers of men, Fish - ers of men, fish - ers of men; I will make you



"Come un - to Me, I will give you rest. I will give you rest, I will  
 pray ev - ery day, And you'll grow, grow, grow. And you'll grow, grow, grow, And you'll  
 fish - ers of men, If you fol - low Me. If you fol - low Me, If you



give you rest"; Hear Christ call - ing, "Come un - to Me, I will give you rest."  
 grow, grow, grow; Read your Bi - ble, pray ev - ery day, And you'll grow, grow, grow.  
 fol - low Me; I will make you fish - ers of men, If you fol - low Me."

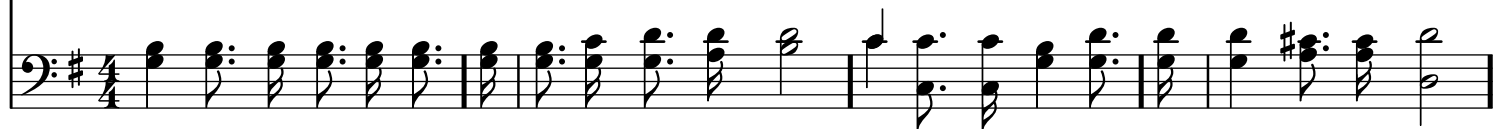


## One Door and Only One

(P. M.)



One door and on - ly one, And yet its sides are two— In - side and out side; On which side are you?



One door and on - ly one, And yet its sides are two. I'm on the in - side; On which side are you?



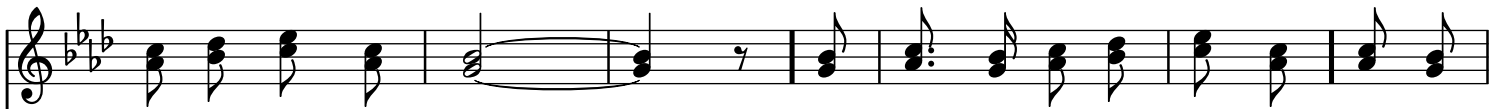
# Oh, Won't You Come to Jesus While You're Young

(P. M.)

Alfred A. Graley



- |  |                           |
|--|---------------------------|
| 1. Oh, won't you come to Je - sus while you're young?      | Oh, won't you come to     |
| 2. Re - mem - ber, death may find you, while you're young; | Re - mem - ber, death may |
| 3. Oh, walk the path to glo - ry while you're young;       | Oh, walk the path to      |
| 4. Then won't you come to Je - sus while you're young?     | Then won't you come to    |



- |                               |   |
|-------------------------------|---|
| Je - sus while you're young?  | Don't think it will be bet - ter To de -    |
| find you, while you're young; | For friends are oft - en weep - ing And the |
| glo - ry while you're young;  | And Je - sus will be - friend you, And from |
| Je - sus while you're young?  | Why from the fu - ture bor - row, When ere  |



- lay it un - til la - ter, But re - member your Cre - at - or while you're young.  
 stars their watch are keep - ing O'er the grass - y graves where sleep - ing lie the young.  
 dan - ger will de - fend you, And a peace di - vine will send you while you're young.  
 comes an - oth - er mor - row, You may weep in end - less sor - row, while you're young.



## Come to Jesus, Come Today

H. A. Davis

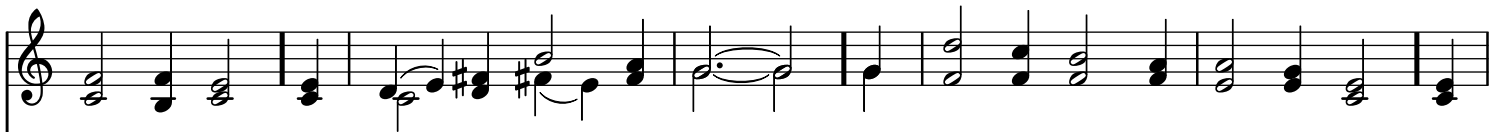
(P. M.)

1. Come to Je - sus, come to-day! There is noth - ing more to pay.  
 2. Trust in Je - sus, trust to-day! "It is fin - ished!" hear Him say.

He will wash your sins a - way; He's a glo - rious Sav - iour.  
 Je - sus is the on - ly way; He's a might - y Sav - iour.



1. Oh! would you know my Sav - iour, Ye who are young to - day, Yet sometimes feel that  
 2. Oh! would you know my Sav - iour, Ye trav - lers to the tomb? He takes the sting of  
 3. Oh! would you know my Sav - iour, Ye hun - gry souls and poor? I can - not tell you

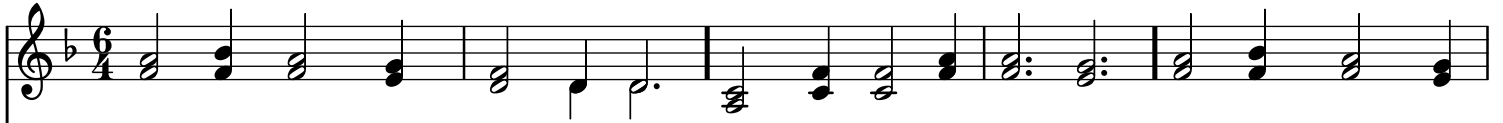


earth's delights Must fade and pass a - way? Then ear - ly heed the voice of love, Which  
 death a - way, And chas - es all its gloom. Then come, believe, while yet you may, The  
 all He is, I want to know Him more; But let me seek to spread a - broad God's



tells of joys in heaven. And God can say in righteousness, "Your sins are all for - given."  
 message sent from heaven; How God can say in righteousness, "Your sins are all for - given."  
 bless - ed news from heaven, How He can say in righteousness, "Your sins are all for - given."





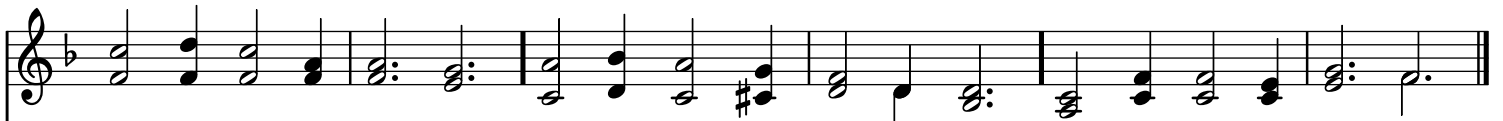
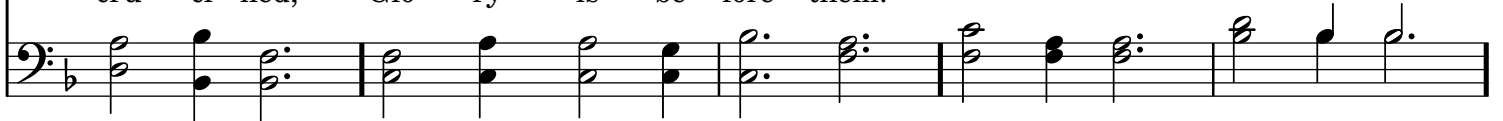
1. Safe in Christ, the weak - est child Stands in all God's fa - vor; All in Christ are  
 2. Once their sins on ev - ery side, Seemed to tow - er o'er them; Christ has stemmed the  
 3. In His death, they've crossed the sea, Passed thro' con-dem-na - tion; Well they may tri -  
 4. Now by faith the just - i - fied Know that God is for them; To the world they're



## REFRAIN



rec - on-ciled Through that on - ly Sav - iour.  
 an - gry tide; Been through death be - fore them. Safe in Christ; safe in Christ!  
 um - phant be; Saved thro' God's sal - va - tion.  
 cru - ci - fied, Glo - ry is be - fore them.



He's their glo - ry ev - er; None can pluck them from His hand, They shall per - ish nev - er.



## Sing the Saviour's Praises

(Ring the Bells of Heaven. P. M. with Refrain)

George F. Root



1. Sing the Saviour's praises; lit-tle children, sing! Je-sus loves you, died your souls to save.  
 2. Sing the Saviour's praises; lit-tle children, sing! For He list-ens to your fee-ble song.



Glad - ly then thanksgiv-ing to the Saviour bring; Out of love for you Himself He gave.  
 Hearts and voi - ces free-ly to His ser-vice bring; All you have and are to Him be-long.



## REFRAIN



Praise Him! Praise Him for His wondrous love! Praise Him! Praise Him, till in heaven a - bove



All the ransomed chil-dren whom His love set free, Praise Him thro' a glad e-ter - ni-ty.





1. A cer - tain man of whom we read, Who lived in days of old,  
 2. It hap - pened on a cer - tain day, This lit - tle man was told  
 3. He climbed a tree a - bove the crowd, So that he might be - hold



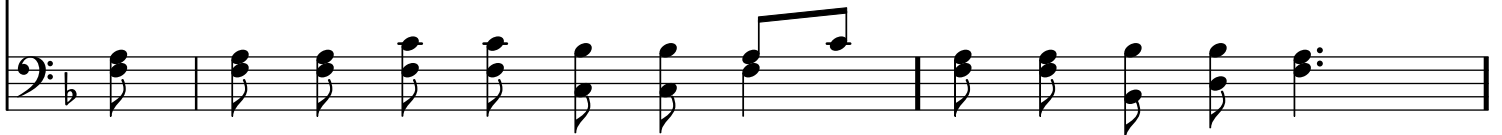
Though he was rich, he felt his need Of some-thing more than gold.  
 That Je - sus soon would pass that way With some-thing more than gold.  
 That bless - ed One with pow'r to give Him some-thing more than gold.



## REFRAIN



Oh, yes, oh, yes, there's some-thing more, Some-thing more than gold:



To know your sins are all for - given Is some-thing more than gold.



4 The Saviour came along the way  
 And saw him in the tree;  
 Then calling to him, Jesus said,  
 "I must abide with thee."

5 So he obeyed, and soon he found  
 The half had not been told;  
 The blessing Jesus brought to him  
 Was better far than gold.





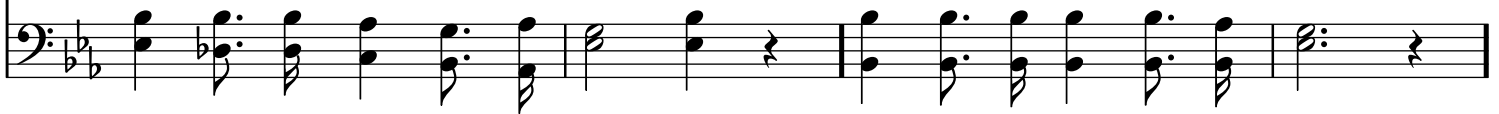
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word!  
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Thus was His ser - vice be - gun;  
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Suf - f'ring in sor - row and pain;



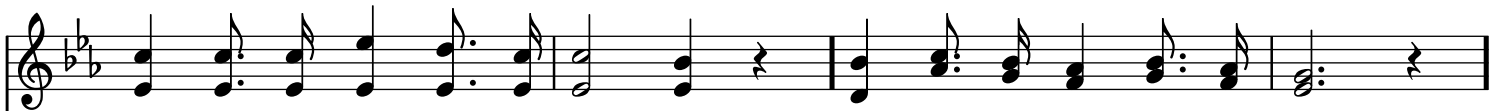
REFRAIN *Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,*



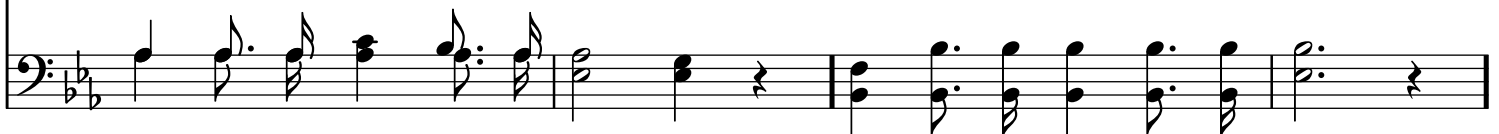
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;  
 Tell how thro' faith and o - be - dience Vic - tory o'er Sa - tan He won.  
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him; Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



*Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.*



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Spoke as they wel - comed His birth:  
 Tell of the years of His la - bors, Tell of the sor - rows He bore;  
 Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est; Peace and good ti - dings to earth."  
 He was despised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.  
 This is the sto - ry most pre - cious— Love paid the ran - som for me.





1. Those who are young, O God, Make them Thine own; Hear from Thy blest a - bode,  
 2. Those who are old - er too, Make them Thine own; Give them af - fec - tions new,  
 3. Those who in years abound, Make them Thine own; Now may the lost be found,  
 4. Then shall they hap - py be, All made Thine own; Shout then the vic - to - ry,



Make them Thine own; Now in their ear - ly days, Turn them to  
 Make them Thine own; Now, in their man - hood's prime, Now, in sal -  
 Make them Thine own; Soon must their jour - ney end, Fast to the  
 All, all Thine own! Sa - tan shall lose his prey, Mer - cy shall



Thy blest ways, Save from the gid - dy maze, Make them Thine own.  
 va - tion's time, To Thee their hearts in - cline, Make them Thine own.  
 grave they wend; Fa - ther, their souls befriend, Make them Thine own.  
 win the day; Each shall with rap - ture say, "All, all Thine own!"

1. There is a ci - ty bright, Closed are its gates to sin;  
 2. Sav - iour, I come to Thee! O Lamb of God, I pray—  
 3. Lord, make me from this hour, Thy lov - ing child to be,  
 4. There in the snow - y dress Of Thy redeemed I'll stand,

Naught that de - fil - eth, Naught that de - fil - eth, Can ev - er en - ter in.  
 Cleanse me and save me, Cleanse me and save me, Take all my sins a - way.  
 Kept by Thy pow - er, Kept by Thy pow - er, From all that griev - eth Thee.  
 Fault - less and stain - less, Fault - less and stain - less, Safe in that hap - py land.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way; Where saints in glo - ry stand,  
 2. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a - way— Why will you doubting stand?

Bright, bright as day. Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is the  
 Why still de - lay? Oh! we shall hap - py be, When from sin and

Sav - iour King! Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.  
 sor - row free! Lord, we shall live with Thee! Blest, blest for aye.



1. Two lit-tle eyes to look to God, Two lit-tle ears to hear His Word,  
 2. One lit-tle tongue to speak His truth, One lit-tle heart for Him now in my youth;



Two lit - tle feet to walk His ways, Two hands to work for Him all my days.  
 Take them, Lord Je-sus, and let them be Al - ways o - be-dient and true to Thee.



1. Long a - go a flood was com - ing On the world with e - vil filled,  
 2. Boys and girls, and men, and wo - men, Laughed and scoffed at what they heard;  
 3. Creeping things were not for - got - ten. Two of each were shel-tered there—

But a man of faith, named No - ah, Warned of God, an ark did build.  
 Chose to fol - low sin - ful pleas - ures, Thoughtless of the warn - ing word.  
 For while fool - ish men are scoff - ing, Lit - tle things will show God's care!

Years passed by, while God in pa - tience, Wait - ed ere the flood be - gan;  
 But at last— the ark com - plet - ed— Time had come for rain to fall;  
 No - ah too, and all his house - hold, Safe - ly o'er the threshold passed;

No - ah preached, and warned, and plead - ed, Tell - ing of God's gra - cious plan.  
 Birds and beasts by twos and sev - ens, Gath - ered in, with food for all.  
 Then God shut the door up - on them— Judgment's day had come at last.

4 Rain came down, and floods of water  
Covered hills and mountains o'er,  
All were drowned outside the shelter,  
Just as Noah warned before.  
But the ark, and all within it,  
Calmly rose above the tide;  
Judgment's storms can never reach them  
Who in God's own Word confide!

5 God has warned of greater sorrows,  
He has told of judgment sore  
Which will fall on Christ-rejectors  
When the day of grace is o'er.  
But His only Son once suffered,  
He for us the judgment bore;  
Those who come to Him are sheltered  
By His blood, forevermore.

## Little Children, Praise the Saviour

(8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

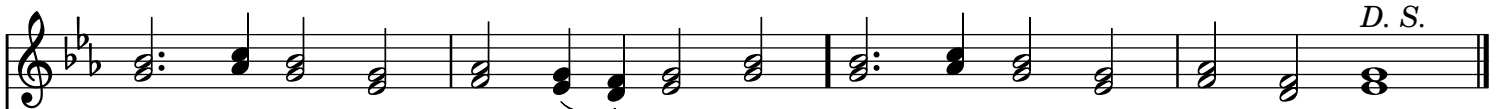
George F. Handel



1. Lit - tle chil - dren, praise the Sav - iour; He re - gards you from a - bove.
2. When the anx - ious moth - ers round Him, With their ten - der in - fants pressed,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, praise the Sav - iour; Praise Him, your un - dy - ing Friend;



Praise Him for His great sal - va - tion, Praise Him for His gra - cious love!  
 He with o - pen arms re - ceived them, And the lit - tle ones He blessed.  
 Praise Him, till a - bove you meet Him; There to praise Him with - out end.



Sweet ho - san - nas, sweet ho - san - nas To the name of Je - sus sing.





(Marching On. P. M. with Refrain)

William B. Bradbury



1. We are glad we ev - er heard the bless - ed news, How that Je - sus died to  
 2. Oh! what love of God to send Him from on high, Oh! what love of Je - sus  
 3. But if we the full - ness of that love would know, And to that bright home of



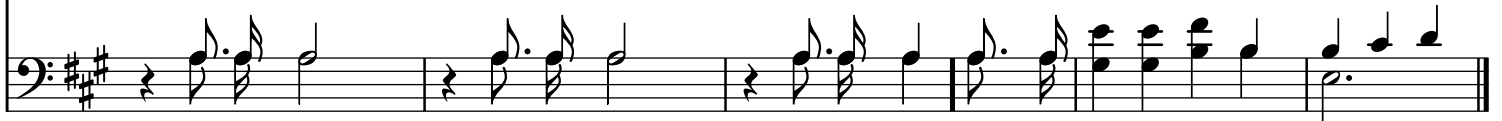
pay our might - y dues, And that God has said He nev - er will re - fuse Those who  
 thus to bleed and die, Oh! what love we owe for par - don brought so nigh, Through  
 peace and joy would go, We must know our sins for - given while here be - low, Through



trust in Je - sus' blood.  
 faith in Je - sus' blood! Blessed news! joy - ful news! Blessed news! joy - ful  
 faith in Je - sus' blood. Blessed news joy - ful news Blessed news



news! Blessed news! joy - ful news! Sound the joy - ful tidings forth!  
 joy - ful news Blessed news joy - ful news





1. We are lit - tle chil - dren, ver - y young in - deed, But the Saviour's prom - ise  
 2. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, what a hap - py thought! What a pre - cious prom - ise  
 3. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, walking by His side, With His arms a - round us,  
 4. We should love Him dear - ly with a constant love; Soon we'll go and see Him



## REFRAIN



each of us may plead.  
 in the Bi - ble taught! If we seek Him ear - ly, If we come to -  
 ev - 'ry step to guide.  
 in our home a - bove.



day, We can be His lit - tle friends, He has said we may.

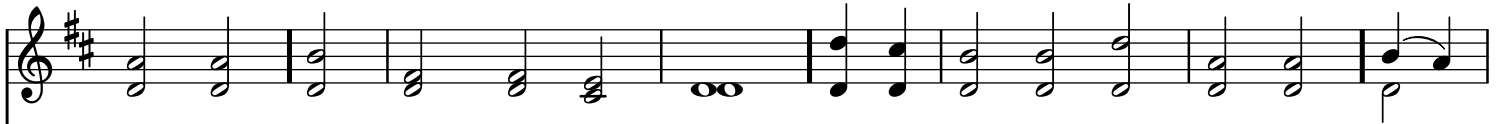




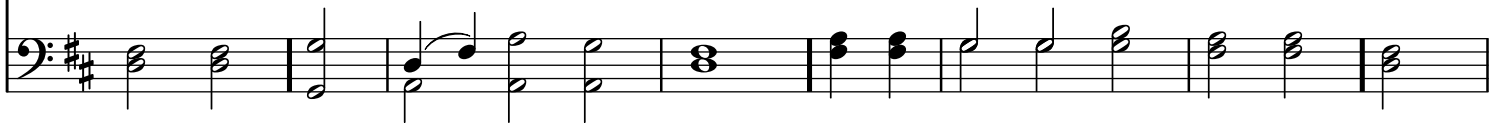
1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew - els, All His jew - els, precious
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom; All the saved ones, all the
3. Lit - tle children, lit - tle children, Who love their Re - deem-er, Are the jew - els, precious



## REFRAIN



jew - els, His loved and His own.  
 bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morn-ing, His  
 jew - els, His loved and His own.



bright crown a - dorn-ing, They shall shine in His beau-ty, Bright gems for His crown.



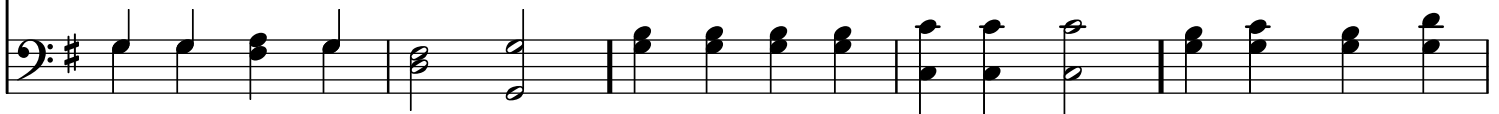


1. Who came down from heaven to earth? Jesus Christ our Saviour. Came a child of low - ly birth?
2. Who was lift - ed on the tree? Jesus Christ our Saviour. There to ran-som you and me?
3. Who hath prom-ised to for-give? Jesus Christ our Saviour. Who hath said, "Believe and live"?



## REFRAIN

Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.  
 Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour. Sound the cho - rus loud and clear— He hath brought sal -  
 Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.



va - tion near; None so pre-cious, none so dear: Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.



- 4 Who is now enthroned above?  
 Jesus Christ our Saviour.  
 Whom should we obey and love?  
 Jesus Christ our Saviour.
- 5 Who again from heaven shall come?  
 Jesus Christ our Saviour.  
 Take to glory all His own?  
 Jesus Christ our Saviour.



1. I claim for my own a King on a throne, The Maker of land and of sea; Whose
2. I wan-der a-way, from Him I might stray, But ev-er the sound of His voice Is
3. The by-ways are fair, but oft-en a snare Is hidden where pleasures a-bound; So



## REFRAIN



throne is on high, who ev-er is nigh, To love and care for me.  
 call-ing to me, where'er I may be, To make my heart re-joice. Wide, wide as the  
 close to His side I'll ev-er a-bide, For safe-ty there is found. Wide as the o-cean,



o-cean, High as the heavens a-bove, Deep, deep as the deep-est sea,  
 deep as the sea, above; Deep as the deep-est



Is my Saviour's love. I, tho' so un-wor- thy, Still am a child of His  
 is His love; I tho' un-wor- thy, Still am His child



care,  
His care,  
For His Word teaches me That His love reaches me Ev - 'ry - where.

### The Saviour's Path and Ours

(This hymn may be sung to the same tune as the preceding, using the same refrain.)

- 1 He left His bright home, His glorious throne,  
To die upon Calvary's tree;  
His blood there was spilt, to cleanse me from guilt,  
He died—He lives for me.
- 2 The path is marked out, till called by the shout,  
To meet with my Lord in the air.  
The Spirit's the power, to walk till that hour,  
The object of God's care.

## Yield Not to Temptation

(6. 5. 6. 5. D. with Refrain)

Horatio R. Palmer

Horatio R. Palmer

“Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; ... even so now yield your members servants to righteousness unto holiness.” — Romans 6:16, 19.



1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic - tory will help you  
 2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis - dain; God's name hold in reverence—  
 3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall con - quer,



Some oth-er to win; Fight prayer-ful-ly on-ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due;  
 Don't take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear-nest, Kind-heart - ed and true;  
 Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour Our strength will re - new;



Look ev-er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you through.  
 Look ev-er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you through. Ask the Saviour to help you,  
 Look ev-er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you through.



Comfort, strengthen and keep you; He is willing to aid you; He will car-ry you through.



1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was cru - ci - fied;  
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned, Then I trem - bled at the truth I'd spurned,  
 3. Oh! the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan, Oh! the grace that brought it down to man,

REFRAIN

Knowing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.  
 Till my guilt - y soul, im - ploring, turned To Cal - va - ry. Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free;  
 Oh! the mighty gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry.

Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty At Cal - va - ry.

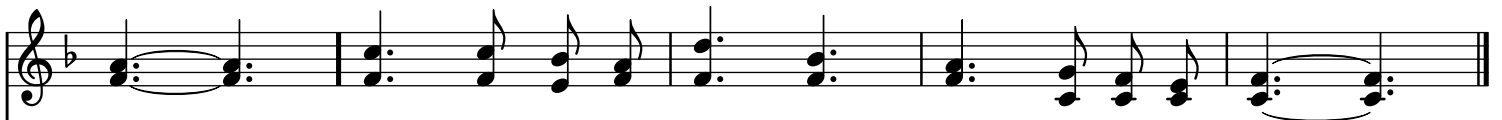




1. How wondrous a Sav - iour is God's blessed Son! How great and e - ter - nal  
 2. How free is the par - don His blood has pro - cured! How bless - ed the wel - come  
 3. On Cal - va - ry see Him, who died in our stead, Ex - haust - ing God's judg - ment,



the work He has done! God's glo - ry maintained by His death on the  
 His name has en - sured To all who con - fess Him their Sav - iour and  
 when for us He bled; God's wrath He en - dur - ed on Cal - va - ry's



tree, While mer - cy flows free - ly to you and to me.  
 Lord, Now brought in - to fa - vor, be - liev - ing His Word.  
 tree, By weak - ness and dy - ing, the vic - tor was He.



- 4 Oh! why remain distant, when God calls thee near?  
 In love that dismisses all bondage and fear.  
 Oh, why remain Christless, when thou may'st be blest?  
 Oh, why remain weary, when Christ giveth rest?
- 5 The moments are fleeting; then haste, why delay?  
 Secure God's salvation, while still 'tis today;  
 Eternity's ages thy soul has to face—  
 In blackness of darkness, or riches of grace.



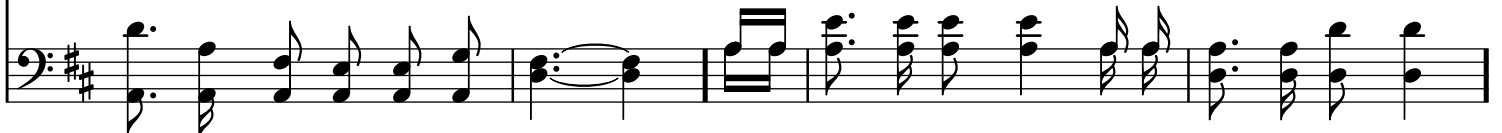
1. The Mas - ter is come. O thou lost one, a - rise, And hear His soft breathing to  
 2. He has come and has shed His own precious blood, The lost and the ru - ined to  
 3. The Mas - ter has come, He has gone, and once more He shall come in His glo - ry a -



you. Oh, list to His voice, He has come from the skies Your  
 save; He has shown His great love to His Fa - ther and God By ac -  
 gain, In His love to take up His re - deemed ones be - fore His



soul with His mer - cies to strew. He has come with a balm for the wound - ed and sore,  
 cept - ing the cross and the grave. O my soul, He has come to en - cir - cle thee round  
 judgments shall fall up - on men. The Mas - ter has come— He is com - ing a - gain—



For the wear - y and burdened be - low; He has come His bright ban - neryour soul to spread o'er,  
 With a blessing too wondrous to tell, And thou shalt for - ev - er re - joice in the sound  
 He shall in His glo - ry ap - pear: Then bow to Him, man, as the Lamb that was slain,





That you to the Fa-ther may go,  
That "Je - sus hath done all things well,"  
And His love shall cast out ev - ery fear,

That you to the Fa - ther may go.  
That "Je - sus hath done all things well."  
And His love shall cast out ev - ery fear.



1. Oh, come to Je-sus, sin - ner, come, And have thy sins for - giv'n. A mansion bright, a  
 2. A lov-ing Sav-iour He, whose blood A - vails to cleanse from sin. He died the might-y  
 3. Come as thou art, de - filed, un - done; And wait not to im - prove, His blood a - lone, can

REFRAIN

robe of white He of - fers thee in heaven.  
 debt to pay And give thee peace with-in. Oh, come to Je - sus, sin - ner, come! Come,  
 e'er a - tone For sin, thy guilt re - move.

while He of - fers thee His wondrous love, a home above For all e - ter - ni - ty.

4 The feast is spread; e'en while we plead,  
 God's house is filling fast.  
 Do not delay, soon mercy's day  
 Forever will be past.

5 The Spirit and the bride say, "Come";  
 O sinner, 'tis for thee—  
 The Saviour's love, a home above  
 For all eternity.



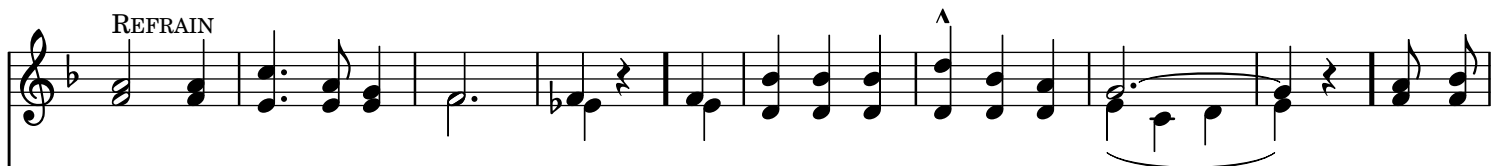
1. O soul, are you wear - y and troub - led? No light in the darkness you see?
2. Thro' death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we fol - low Him there;
3. His word shall not fail you—He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and all will be well;



There's light for a look at the Sav - iour, And life more a - bun - dant and free!  
 O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion— For more than conquerors we are!  
 Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!



## REFRAIN



Turn your eyes upon Je - sus, Look full in His wonder - ful face; And the



things of earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

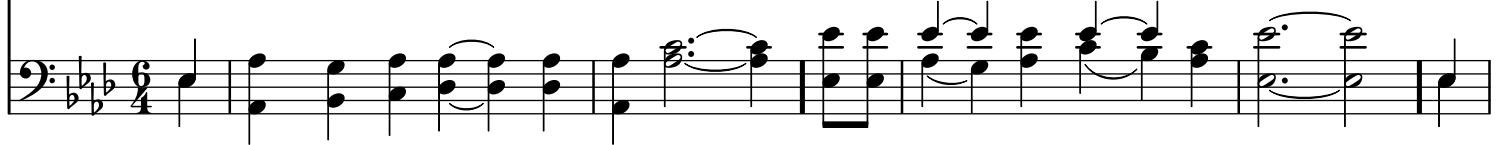


Heinrich Suso, tr. by Frances Bevan

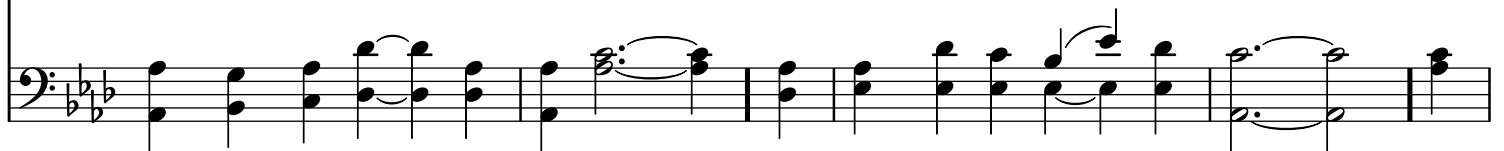
(P. M.)



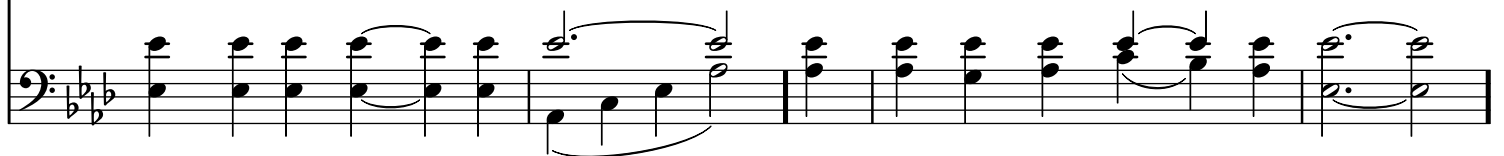
1. Now have I seen Thee and found Thee, For Thou hast found Thy sheep, I  
 2. To Thee, Lord, my heart un - fold - eth, As the rose to the gold - en sun; To  
 3. Let one in his in - nocence glo - ry, An - oth - er in works he has done; Thy  
 4. The hart pant - eth af - ter the wa - ters, The dy - ing, for life that de - parts; The



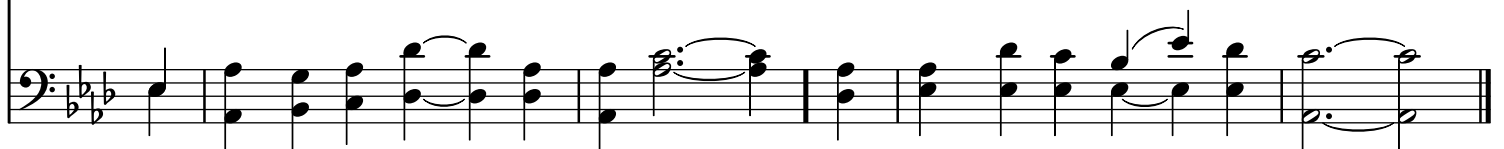
fled, but Thy love would fol - low, I strayed, but Thy love would keep. Thou'st  
 Thee, Lord, mine arms are cling - ing, The e - ter - nal joy's be - gun; For -  
 blood is my claim and ti - tle, Be - sides it, O Lord, I've none. The  
 Lord in His glo - ry for sin - ners, For the love of re - bellious hearts. Call



grant - ed my heart's de - sire, Most blest of the bless - ed is he  
 ev - er, thro' end - less a - ges, Thy cross and Thy sor - row shall be  
 scorned, the despised, the re - ject - ed, Thou'st come to this heart of mine,  
 back all the days of the a - ges, All raindrops come down from a - bove,



Who find - eth no rest and no sweet - ness, Till he resteth, O Lord, in Thee.  
 The glo - ry, the song and the sweet - ness, That makes heaven, heav - en to me.  
 In Thy robes of e - ter - nal glo - ry, Thou wel - com - est me to Thine.  
 All flow - ers of summers de - part - ed, But think not to measure His love.



**5** Behold Him, O soul, where He told it,  
Pale, bleeding and bearing thy sin;  
He knocking, said, "Open, belovèd,  
I pray thee to let Me come in.  
Behold, I have borne all the judgment,  
Thy sins, O belovèd, are gone;  
Forgotten, forgotten forever,  
If sought for, God findeth not one."

**6** "Behold, with what labor I won thee,  
Behold in My hands and My feet,  
The tale of My measureless sorrow—  
Of love that made sorrow so sweet.  
A flax-thread in oceans of fire  
How soon swallowed up would it be;  
*Yet sooner in oceans of mercy,*  
The sinner that cometh to Me."

Alternate tune: No. 5 in Supplement.

# “Revive Thy Work, O Lord!”

Albert Midlane

(Festal Song. S. M.)

William H. Walter

1. “Re - vive Thy work, O Lord!” Thy might - y arm make bare; Speak  
 2. “Re - vive Thy work, O Lord!” Cre - ate soul-thirst for Thee; And  
 3. “Re - vive Thy work, O Lord!” Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name; And,

with the voice which wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.  
 hung - er - ing for the bread of life, Oh, may our spir - its be!  
 by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.

4 “Revive Thy work, O Lord!”

Give power unto Thy Word,  
 Grant that Thy blessèd gospel may  
 In living faith be heard.

5 “Revive Thy work, O Lord!”

And give refreshing showers;  
 The glory shall be all Thine own,  
 The blessing, Lord, be ours!

Alternate tune: No. 169.



## The Father from Eternity

(Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern. P. M.)

Philipp Nicolai


1. The Fa-ther, from e - ter - ni - ty, Chose us, O Je - sus Christ, in Thee, In  
2. Be - fore the world we'd make our boast, That Thou, in whom is all our trust, Art

Thee, His well-be - lov - ed; And we, as giv'n to Thee—Thy bride, In Thee, Lord Je - sus,  
Lord of life and glo - ry; And soon Thou'lt bring us to that place Where we shall see Thee

can confide; Thy love remains un-mov - ed. From Thee dai - ly Strength re - ceiv-ing—  
face to face, And, glo-ri-fied, a - dore Thee. A - men! Be then Praise and blessing—

to Thee cleaving, Bless-ed Sav - iour, May we all show forth Thy prais - es.  
nev - er ceas-ing To Thee giv - en Here and when we come to heav - en.

*Slowly.*



1. O my Sav - iour cru - ci - fied, Near Thy cross woud I a - bide,  
 2. Je - sus bruised and put to shame, Tells the glo - ries of God's name;  
 3. God is love, I sure - ly know, In the Sav - iour's depth of woe,  
 4. In His spot - less soul's dis - tress, I have learned my guilt - i - ness;



Gaz - ing with a - dor - ing eye On Thy dy - ing ag - o - ny.  
 Ho - ly judg - ment there I found, Grace did there o'er sin a - bound.  
 In the Sin - less, in God's sight, Sin is just - ly brought to light.  
 Oh, how vile my low es - tate, Since my ran - som was so great!

5 Rent the veil that closed the way  
 To my home of heavenly day,  
 In the flesh of Christ the Lord,  
 Ever be His name adored!

6 Yet in sight of Calvary,  
 Contrite should my spirit be,  
 Rest and holiness there find  
 Fashioned like my Saviour's mind.

Alternate tune: No. 7 in Supplement.

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1

# Dundee

(C. M.)

Alternate tune for No. 286.

Arr. by Thomas Ravenscroft (Scottish Psalter, 1615)

See also No. 275, Little Flock.

The musical score for 'Dundee' is presented in a two-staff format. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time and the key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, starting on a middle C and moving through various intervals, including a prominent eighth-note pattern. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment using chords, primarily triads and dyads, with some sixteenth-note patterns. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Vespers

(8. 7. 8. 7.)

Alternate tune for No. 152.

Alberto Randegger

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music is primarily chordal, with some melodic movement in the bass line. The score concludes with a double bar line.

3

# Cyprus

(L. M.)

Alternate tune for No. 88.

Lowell Mason

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of chords: a whole note chord in the first measure, followed by eighth notes in the second and third measures, a whole note chord in the fourth measure, and a final whole note chord in the fifth measure. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It contains a series of chords: a whole note chord in the first measure, followed by eighth notes in the second and third measures, a whole note chord in the fourth measure, and a final whole note chord in the fifth measure.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a series of chords: a whole note chord in the first measure, followed by eighth notes in the second and third measures, a whole note chord in the fourth measure, and a final whole note chord in the fifth measure. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It contains a series of chords: a whole note chord in the first measure, followed by eighth notes in the second and third measures, a whole note chord in the fourth measure, and a final whole note chord in the fifth measure.

## Saved by Grace

(L. M. D.)

Alternate tune for No. 144.

George C. Stebbins

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 3/4. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a bass line with eighth and quarter notes.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the bass line, featuring some chords and rests.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the bass line, also ending with a double bar line. A *rit.* (ritardando) marking is placed above the final measure of the upper staff.

# Olive's Brow

(L. M.)

Alternate tune for No. 205.

William B. Bradbury

The image shows a musical score for the piece "Olive's Brow". It consists of two staves, a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a style typical of early 19th-century hymn tunes, featuring a mix of chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a final cadence on a whole note chord in the treble staff.

# 6

# Luther

(8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.)

Martin Luther (Geistliche Lieder, 1535)

Alternate tune for No. 281.

See also No. 188, Little Flock.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a sequence of chords and single notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, 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B228, C229, D229, E229, F#229, G229, A229, B229, C230, D230, E230, F#230, G230, A230, B230, C231, D231, E231, F#231, G231, A231, B231, C232, D232, E232, F#232, G232, A232, B232, C233, D233, E233, F#233, G233, A233, B233, C234, D234, E234, F#234, G234, A234, B234, C235, D235, E235, F#235, G235, A235, B235, C236, D236, E236, F#236, G236, A236, B236, C237, D237, E237, F#237, G237, A237, B237, C238, D238, E238, F#238, G238, A238, B238, C239, D239, E239, F#239, G239, A239, B239, C240, D240, E240, F#240, G240, A240, B240, C241, D241, E241, F#241, G241, A241, B241, C242, D242, E242, F#242, G242, A242, B242, C243, D243, E243, F#243, G243, A243, B243, C244, D244, E244, F#244, G244, A244, B244, C245, D245, E245, F#245, G245, A245, B245, C246, D246, E246, F#246, G246, A246, B246, C247, D247, E247, F#247, G247, A247, B247, C248, D248, E248, F#248, G248, A248, B248, C249, D249, E249, F#249, G249, A249, B249, C250, D250, E250, F#250, G250, A250, B250, C251, D251, E251, F#251, G251, A251, B251, C252, 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Alternate tune for No. 379.

Simeon B. Marsh

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/4 time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a half note G2, and then a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a half note G2, and then a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/4 time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a half note G2, and then a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a half note G2, and then a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/4 time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a half note G2, and then a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by a half note G2, and then a whole note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## A Praise Song

(P. M.)

Alternate tune for No. 376.

J. Revell, 1885

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in 4/4 time and the key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music begins with a treble staff starting on a G4 note, followed by a series of chords and eighth notes. The bass staff starts with a whole rest, then provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble staff features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, often beamed together. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes, providing a solid harmonic foundation.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final chord and a double bar line. The bass staff also concludes with a final chord and a double bar line. A horizontal line is drawn below the third system.

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