

Hymns for the Christian Life

Jesus, Lord and Precious Savior

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1 Je - sus, Lord and pre - cious Sav - ior, All my com - fort and my joy!
 2 All I do, O let me ev - er, Je - sus, in thy Name be - gin;
 3 Let my words and thoughts, O Sav - ior, To thy praise and glo - ry tend;
 4 When my days on earth are o - ver, Let me en - ter in - to rest.



Gra - cious - ly ex - tend thy fa - vor; Let thy Word my soul em - ploy.
 Give suc - cess to my en - deav - or, Fi - nal vic - to - ry there - in.
 Help me, Lord, that I may gath - er Trea - sures that shall nev - er end.
 Bear me home, O bless - ed Sav - ior, When to thee it seem - eth best.



Je - sus, come, a - bide with me; Let me ev - er be with thee!



1 Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,
 2 Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,
 3 Oh, for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised,

Call - ing for you and for me; Pa - tient - ly Je - sus is
 Plead - ing for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and
 Prom - ised for you and for me; Though we have sinned, he has

wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.
 heed not his mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

Refrain
 Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come
 Come home, Come home,

home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is

call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

Lord Jesus, Think on Me

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1 Lord Je - sus, think on me And purge a - way my sin;
 2 Lord Je - sus, think on me, By anx - ious thoughts op - pressed;
 3 Lord Je - sus, think on me, Nor let me go a - stray;
 4 Lord Je - sus, think on me, That, when the flood is past,

From self - ish pas - sions set me free And make me pure with - in.
 Let me your lov - ing ser - vant be And taste your prom - ised rest.
 Through dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty Point out your cho - sen way.
 I may the e - ter - nal bright - ness see And share your joy at last

Create in Me a Clean Heart, O God

Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re - new a right

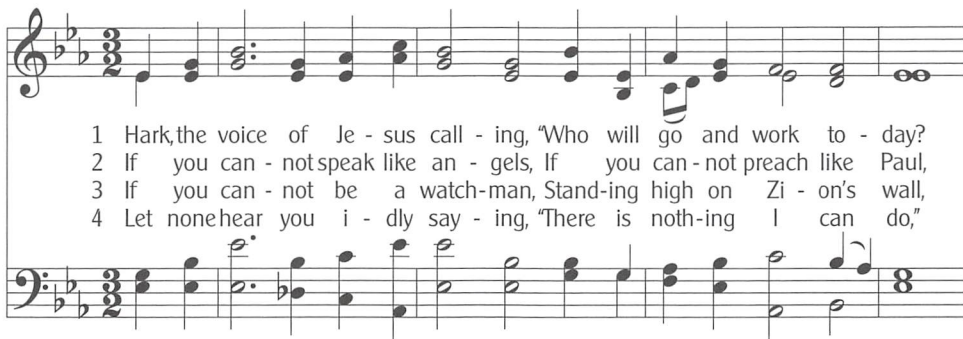
spir - it with - in me. Cast me not a - way from your pres - ence, and

take not your Ho - ly Spir - it from me, Re - store to me the

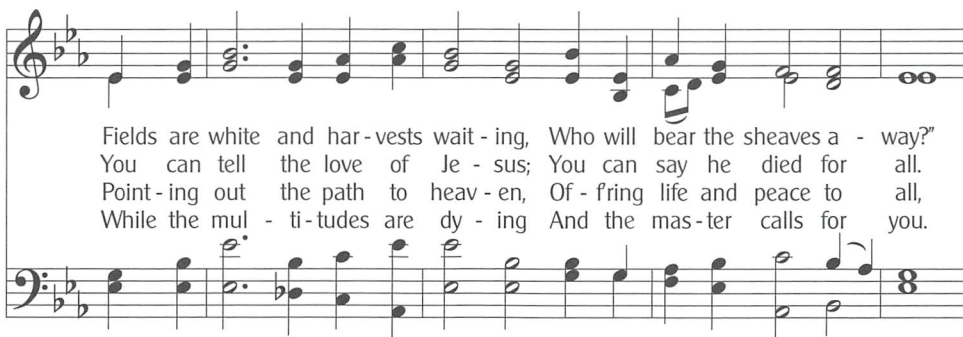
joy of your sal - va - tion, and up - hold me with your free Spir - it.

Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling

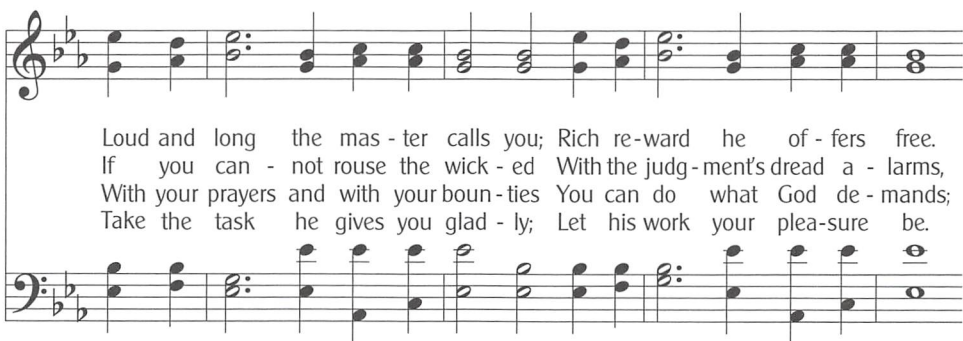
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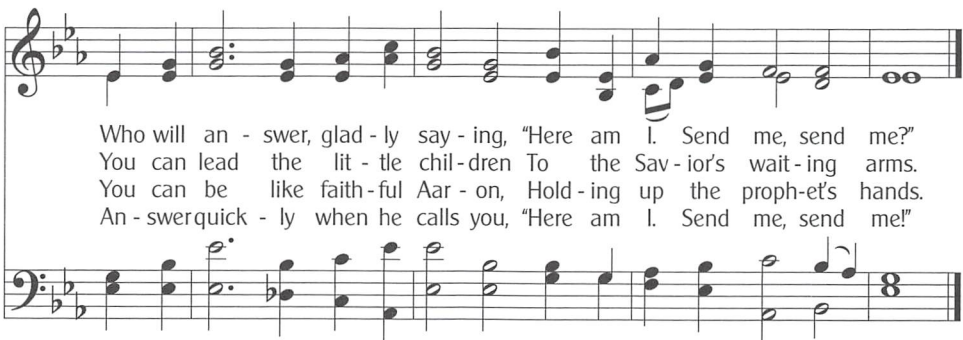
1 Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2 If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
 3 If you can - not be a watch - man, Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
 4 Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?
 You can tell the love of Je - sus; You can say he died for all.
 Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,
 While the mul - ti - tudes are dy - ing And the mas - ter calls for you.



Loud and long the mas - ter calls you; Rich re - ward he of - fers free.
 If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judg - ment's dread a - larms,
 With your prayers and with your boun - ties You can do what God de - mands;
 Take the task he gives you glad - ly; Let his work your plea - sure be.



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I. Send me, send me?"
 You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren To the Sav - ior's wait - ing arms.
 You can be like faith - ful Aar - on, Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.
 An - swer quick - ly when he calls you, "Here am I. Send me, send me!"

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line with four staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment line with two staves (Right and Left Hand). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The first system covers the first four lines of the hymn. The second system covers the next four lines. The third system covers the final four lines, including the '5' mark at the end of the first line of the system.

1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our
2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the
3 Oh, Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, Oh, calm of
4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our

fe - v'rish ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In
Syr - ian sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord; Let
hills a - bove; Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The
striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And

pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
us, like them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low thee.
si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.

5

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

Is It True?

1 Is it true that Je - sus is my broth - er?
 2 Oh, how won - der - ful to know Christ loved me
 3 Je - sus said, "My Fa - ther is your Fa - ther."
 4 We are heirs with Christ and all his rich - es,

Is it true his boun - ty is my own?
 When he died for me up - on the cross!
 Je - sus said, "My God will be your God!"
 Heirs of grace and heirs of God's own might.

Then, be gone, my tears and pain and suf - fring.
 So much grace for this poor sin - ner giv - en
 Oh, my soul, re - joice with songs of glad - ness.
 O - pen, Lord, my eyes to see your trea - sure,

I am free; my fear - ful - ness is gone!
 From my Lord who did not count the cost!
 We are one with Christ, oh, glo - rious thought!
 See it stream - ing from the throne of light!

Cleansed and Forgiven

1 Cleansed, I'm for - giv - en, Read - y for heav - en;
 2 I have been fear - ing God would not hear me,
 3 Oh, what great boun - ty God's love has found me

Je - sus has cov - ered all of my sin.
 No long - er pour his grace out to we.
 Christ has re - deemed us, just as we are!

His word as - sures me. Sin can - not hurt me.
 Oh, I was fear - ful, Strug - gling and tear - ful.
 Though he was fear - ful, Strug - gling and tear - ful,

He has for - giv'n me; I'm whole a - gain.
 Pain filled my heart, and all I could see.
 He fought the de - vil and won the war.

Now I am saved and bless - ed for he —
 But in my strug - gles, ef - forts for at life,
 Now we are free — so lis - ten a - gain;

My Lord has set me free — real - ly free!
 All I could find was death, pain of and strife.
 Lay on the Sa - vior all your sin!

Free from all dy - ing, Judg - ment and sigh - ing,
 God's Lamb vic - to - rious Shines bright and glo - rious,
 God is pro - claim - ing Grace has re - claimed me.

A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah!

1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our
2 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the
3 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of
4 Je - sus calls us; by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior

life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day his sweet voice
vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would
toil and hours of ease, Still he calls, in cares and
may we hear thy call, Give our hearts to thy o -

sound - eth, Say - ing, "Christ - ian, fol - low me."
keep us, Say - ing, "Christ - ian, love me more."
pleas - ures, "Christ - ian, love me more than these."
be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all.

Come, Ye Disconsolate

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1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
 2 Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
 3 Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
 Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

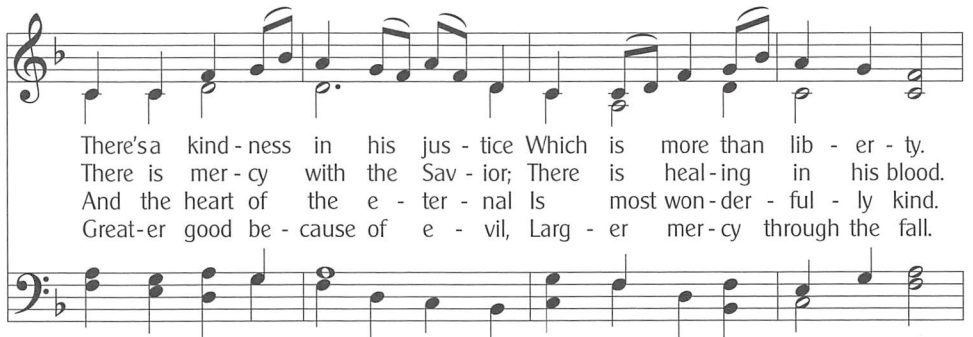
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
 Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
 Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing

Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
 'Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure.'
 Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

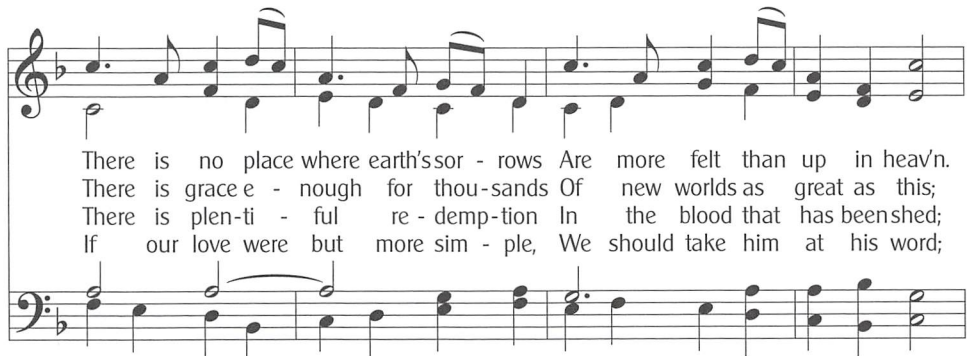
There's a Wideness in God's Mercy



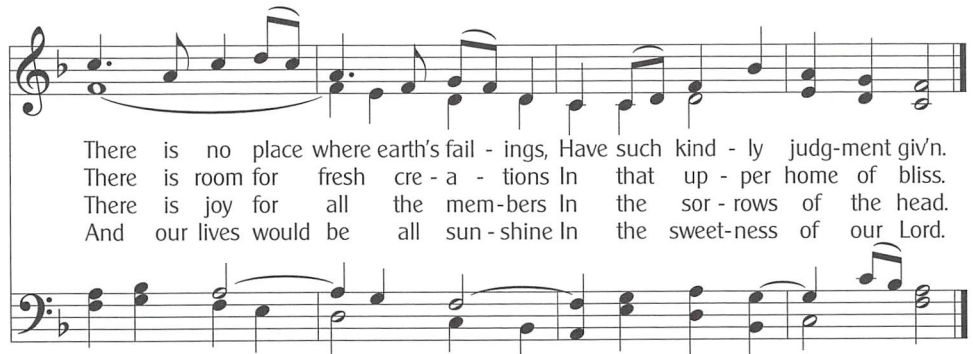
1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2 There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And a prom - ised grace made good;
 3 For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sures of our mind;
 4 'Tis not all we owe to Je - sus; It is some - thing more than all:



There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in his blood.
 And the heart of the e - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 Great - er good be - cause of e - vil, Larg - er mer - cy through the fall.



There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n.
 There is grace e - nough for thou - sands Of new worlds as great as this;
 There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;



There is no place where earth's fail - ings, Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.
 There is room for fresh cre - a - tions In that up - per home of bliss.
 There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the head.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

Chief of Sinners though I Be

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1 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed his blood for me,
 2 Oh, the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'ns a - bove,
 3 On - ly Je - sus can im - part Balm to heal the wound - ed heart,
 4 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is All - in - All to me;



Died that I might live on high, Lives that I might nev - er die.
 Deep - er than the depths of sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty.
 Peace that flows from sin for - giv'n, Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n,
 All my wants to him are known, All my sor - rows are his own.



As the branch is to the vine, I am his, and he is mine.
 Love that found me - won - drous thought - Found me when I sought him not
 Faith and hope to walk with God In the way that E - noch trod.
 He sus - tains the hid - den life Safe with him from earth - ly strife.



5 O my Savior, help afford
 By your Sprit and your Word!
 When my wayward heart would stray,
 Keep me in the narrow way;
 Grace in time of need supply
 While I live and when I die.

Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain



1 Come to Cal - v'ry's ho - ly moun - tain, Sin - ner, ru - ined by the fall;
 2 Come in sor - row and con - tri - tion, Wound-ed, im - po - tent, and blind;
 3 Those who drink shall live for - ev - er; 'Tis a soul - re - new-ing flood.



Here a pure and heal-ing foun-tain Flows to you, to me, to all,
 Here the guilt - y, free re - mis-sion, Here the trou-bled peace may find,
 God is faith - ful; God will nev - er Break his cov - e - nant of blood,



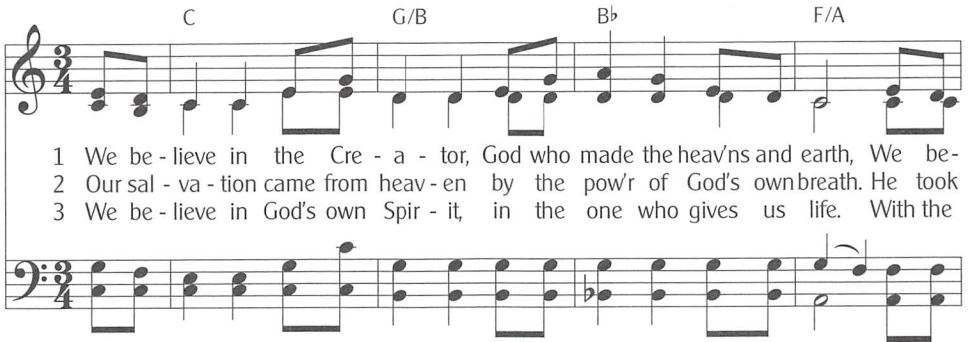
In a full per - pe - tual tide, O - pened when our Sav - ior died.
 Health this foun-tain will re - store; Those who drink shall thirst no more.
 Signed when our re - deem-er died, Sealed when he was glo - ri - fied.



Nicene Creed

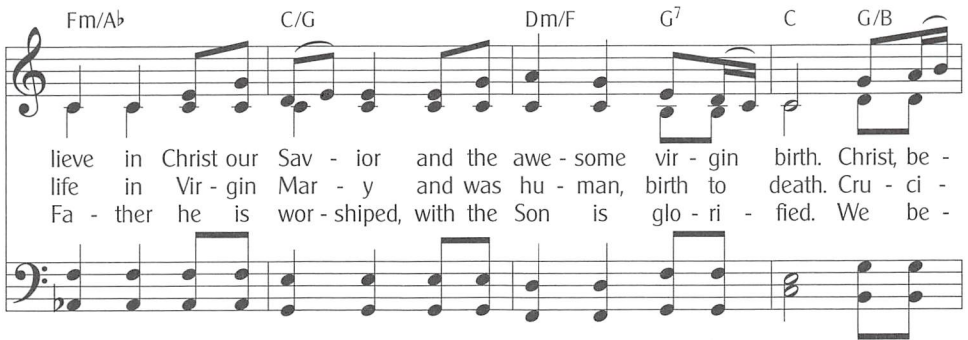
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C G/B B \flat F/A



1 We be - lieve in the Cre - a - tor, God who made the heav'ns and earth, We be -
 2 Our sal - va - tion came from heav - en by the pow'r of God's own breath. He took
 3 We be - lieve in God's own Spir - it, in the one who gives us life. With the

Fm/A \flat C/G Dm/F G 7 C G/B



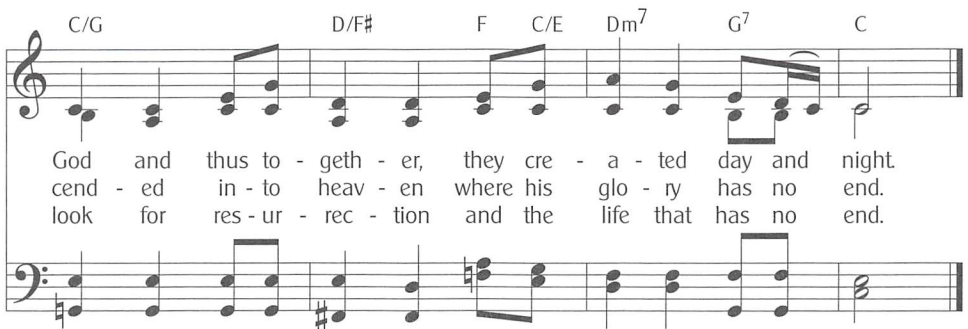
lieve in Christ our Sav - ior and the awe - some vir - gin birth. Christ, be -
 life in Vir - gin Mar - y and was hu - man, birth to death. Cru - ci -
 Fa - ther he is wor - shiped, with the Son is glo - ri - fied. We be -

Am Am/G Dm/F G 7 Am E/G \sharp

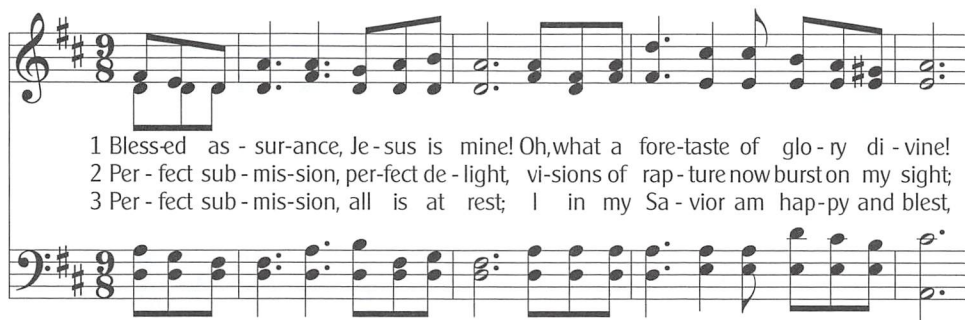


got - ten of the Fa - ther, God from God and Light from Light. One with
 fied by Pon - tius Pi - late, suf - fered death and rose a - gain. He as -
 lieve in the ho - ly Chris - tian Church, the for - give - ness of our sins. And we

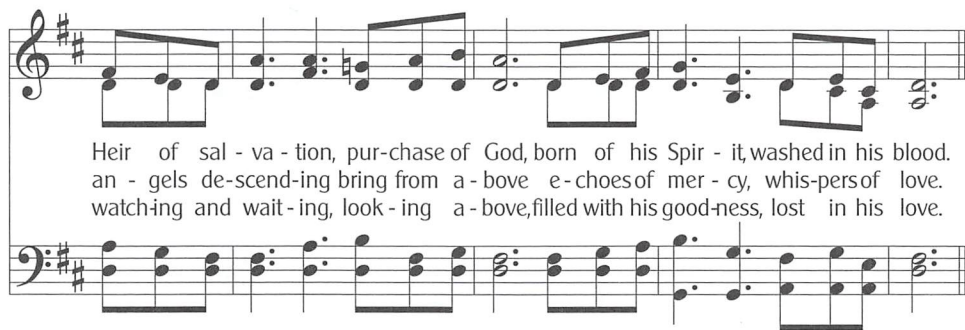
C/G D/F \sharp F C/E Dm 7 G 7 C



God and thus to - geth - er, they cre - a - ted day and night
 cend - ed in - to heav - en where his glo - ry has no end.
 look for res - ur - rec - tion and the life that has no end.



1 Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine!
 2 Per - fect sub - mis-sion, per-fect de - light, vi-sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight;
 3 Per - fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sa - vior am hap-py and blest,



Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.
 an - gels de-scend-ing bring from a - bove e-choes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
 watching and wait-ing, look - ing a - bove, filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.



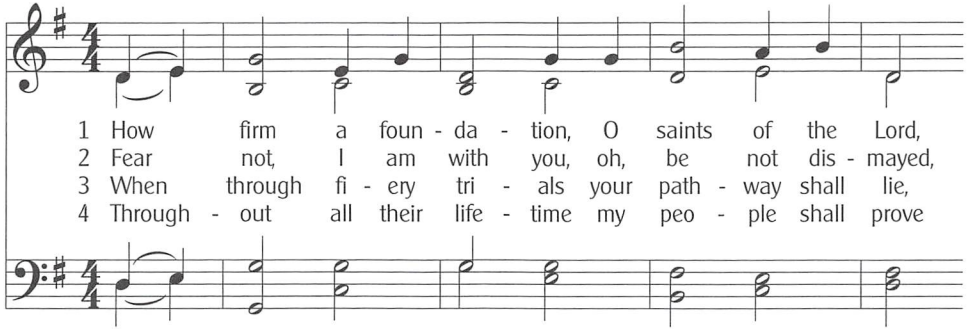
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sa - vior all the day long:



this is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sa - vior all the day long.

How Firm a Foundation

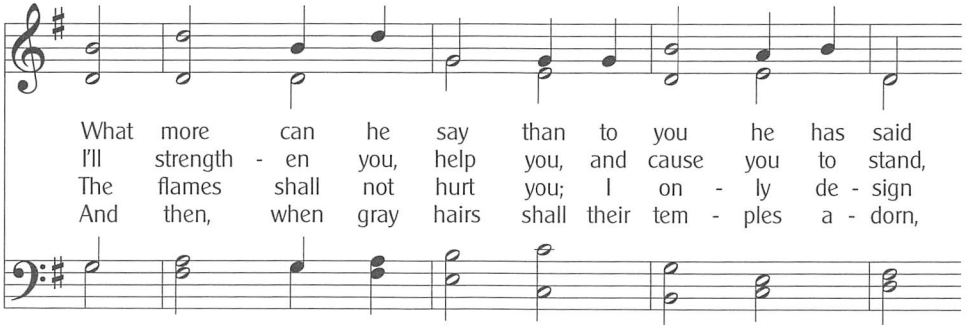
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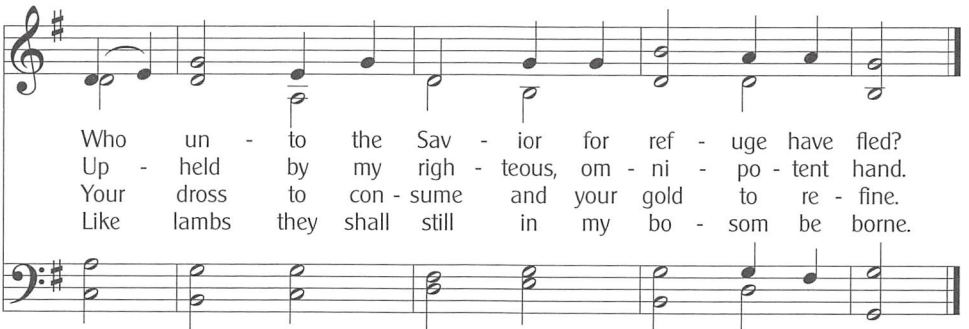
1 How firm a foun - da - tion, O saints of the Lord,
 2 Fear not, I am with you, oh, be not dis - mayed,
 3 When through fi - ery tri - als your path - way shall lie,
 4 Through - out all their life - time my peo - ple shall prove



Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent Word!
 For I am your God and will still give you aid;
 My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be your sup - ply.
 My sov - 'reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;

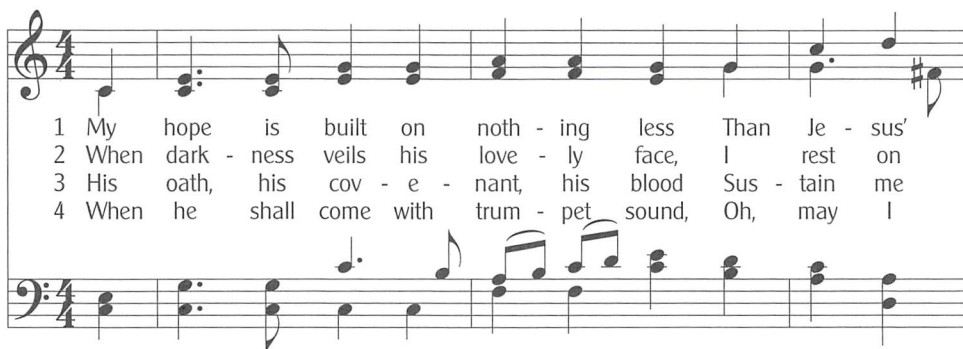


What more can he say than to you he has said,
 I'll strength - en you, help you, and cause you to stand,
 The flames shall not hurt you; I on - ly de - sign
 And then, when gray hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,



Who un - to the Sav - ior for ref - uge have fled?
 Up - held by my righ - teous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 Your dross to con - sume, and your gold to re - fine.
 Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne.

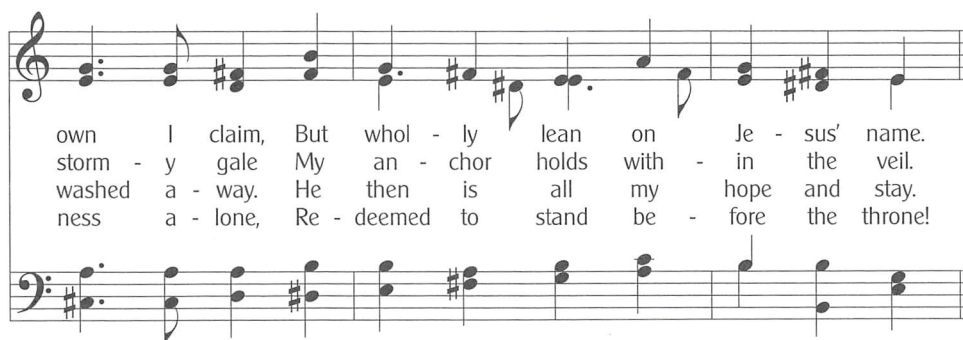
My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less



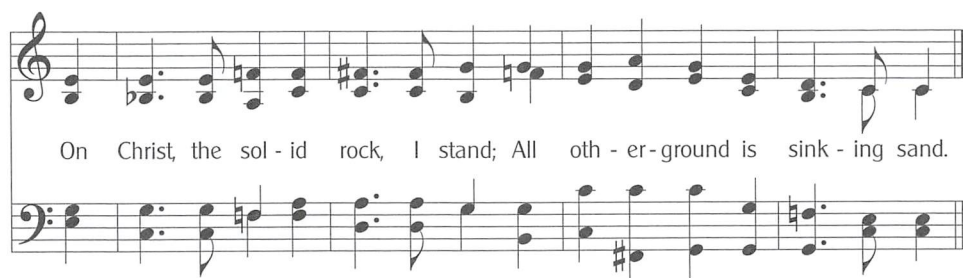
1 My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus'
 2 When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, Sus - tain me
 4 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I



blood and righ - teous - ness; No mer - it of my
 his un - chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and
 in the rag - ing flood; When all sup - ports are
 then in him be found, Clothed in his righ - teous -



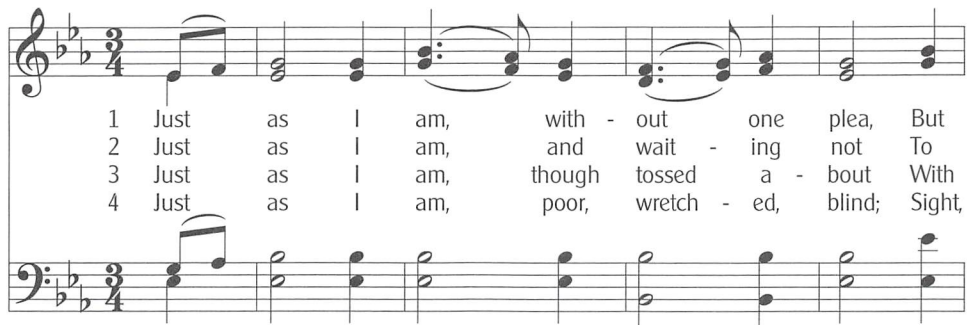
own I claim, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 washed a - way. He then is all my hope and stay.
 ness a - lone, Re - deemed to stand be - fore the throne!



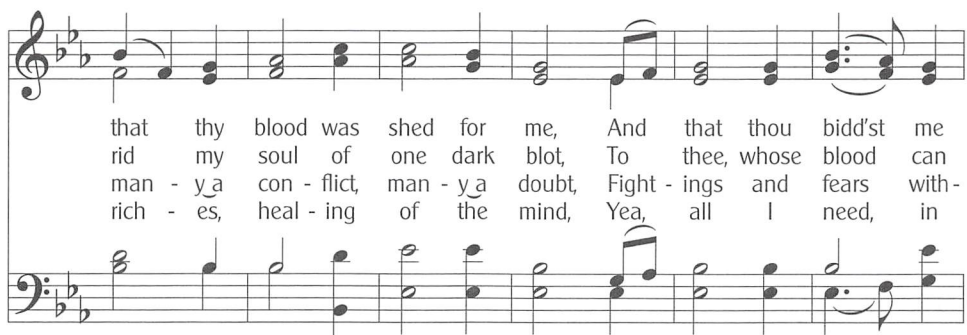
On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; All oth - er-ground is sink - ing sand.

Just as I Am

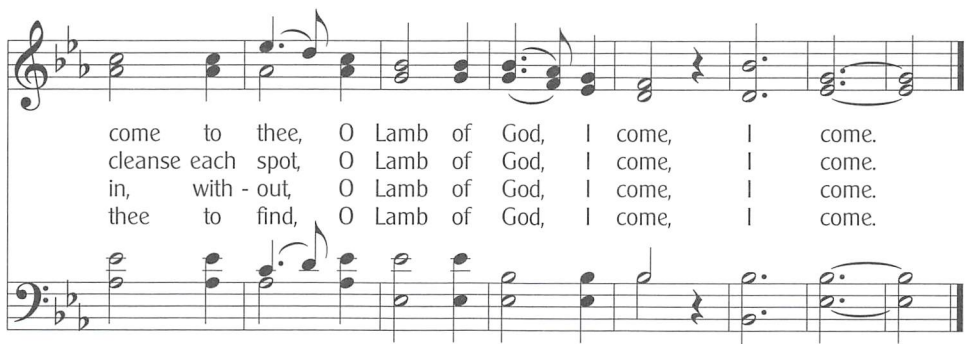
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1 Just as I am, with - out one plea, But
 2 Just as I am, and wait - ing not To
 3 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With
 4 Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight,



that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bidd'st me
 rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee, whose blood can
 man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -
 rich - es, heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in



come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am; thy love unknown
 Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
 Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

All Depends on Our Possessing



1 All de - pends on our pos - sess - ing God's free grace and
 2 God, who hith - er - to has fed me And to man - y
 3 When with sor - row I am strick - en, Hope my heart a -
 4 Well he knows what best to grant me; All the long - ing



con - stant bless - ing, Though all earth - ly wealth de - part
 joys has led me, Is and ev - er shall be mine.
 new will quick - en, All my long - ing shall be stilled.
 hopes that haunt me, Joy and sor - row, have their day.



They who trust with faith un - shak - en By their God are
 He who did so gent - ly school me, He who dai - ly
 To his lov - ing - kind - ness ten - der Soul and bod - y
 I shall doubt his wis - dom nev - er; As God wills, so

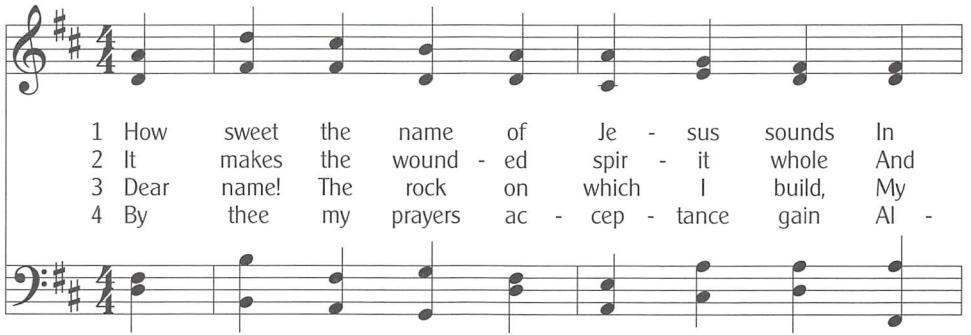


not for - sak - en And will keep a daunt - less heart.
 guides and rules me, Will re - main my help di - vine.
 I sur - ren - der, For on God a - lone I build.
 be it ev - er; To him I com - mit my way.



How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

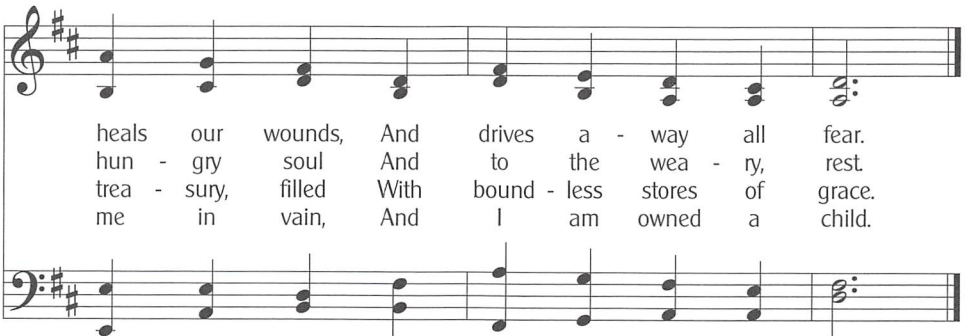
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1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In
 2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And
 3 Dear name! The rock on which I build, My
 4 By thee my prayers ac - cep - tance gain Al -



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes our sor - rows,
 calms the heart's un - rest; Tis man - na to the
 shield and hid - ing place; My nev - er - fail - ing
 though with sin de - filed. The dev - il charg - es



heals our wounds, And drives a - way all fear.
 hun - gry soul And to the wea - ry, rest
 trea - sury, filled With bound - less stores of grace.
 me in vain, And I am owned a child.

5 O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King,
 My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
 Accept the praise I bring.

7 Till then I would thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of thy name
 Refresh my soul in death!

6 How weak the effort of my heart,
 How cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see thee as thou art,
 I'll praise thee as I ought.

My Jesus, I Love Thee



1 My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine,
2 I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me,
3 I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death,
4 In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,



For thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou;
I love thee for wear - ing the thorns on thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,



If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.



O Jesus, Joy of Loving Hearts

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1 O Je - sus, joy of lov - ing hearts,
 2 Your truth un - changed has ev - er stood;
 3 We taste you, ev - er liv - ing bread,
 4 For you our rest - less spir - its yearn,

The fount of life, the light of all:
 You plead with all to call on you;
 And long to feast up - on you still;
 Wher - e'er our chang - ing lot is cast;

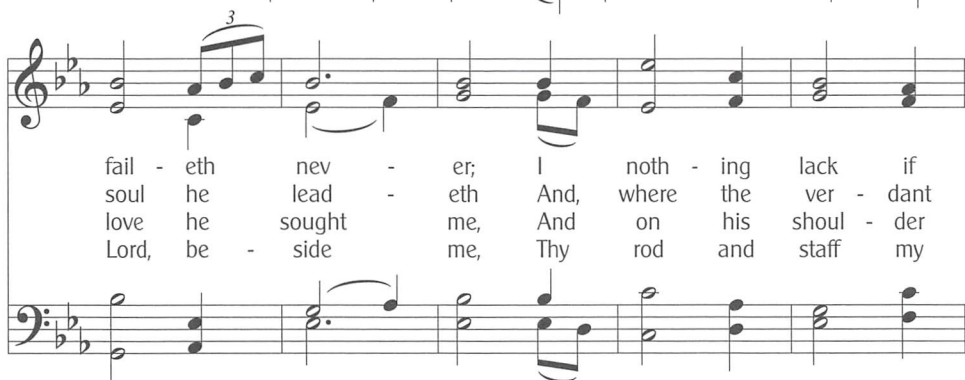
From ev - 'ry bliss that earth im - parts
 To those who seek you, you are good;
 We drink of you, the foun - tain - head;
 Glad, when your smile on us you turn,

We turn, un - filled, to hear your call.
 To those who find you, life is new.
 Our thirst - ing souls from you we fill.
 Blest, when by faith we hold you fast.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is



1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With thee, dear



fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul he lead - eth And, where the ver - dant
 love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me, Thy rod and staff my



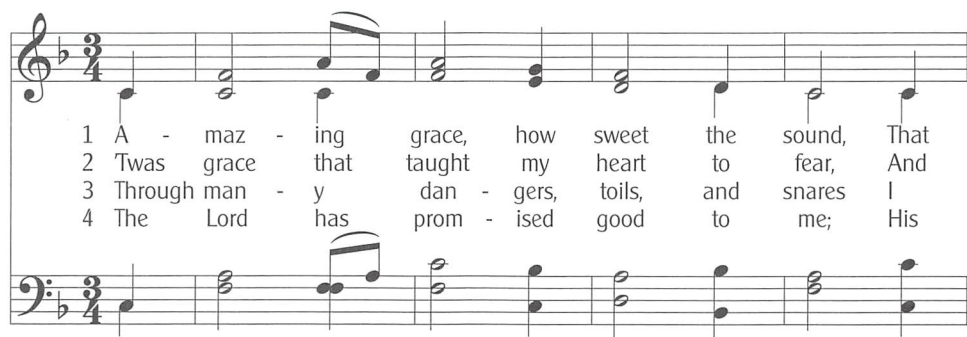
I am his And he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still; Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
 Thine unction grace bestoweth;
 And, oh, what transport of delight
 From thy pure chalice floweth!

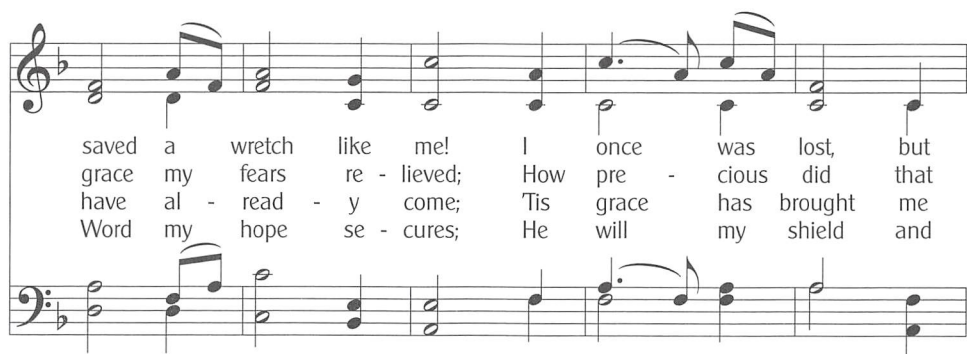
6 And so, through all the length of days,
 Thy goodness faileth never.
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 Within thy house forever.

Amazing Grace

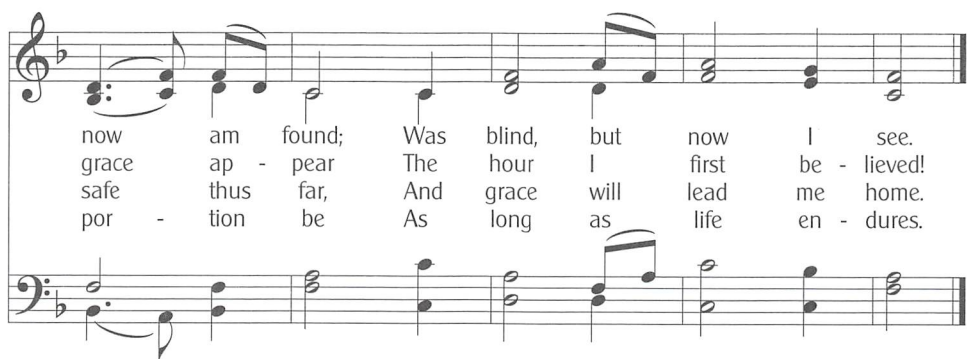
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1 A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
 Word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and



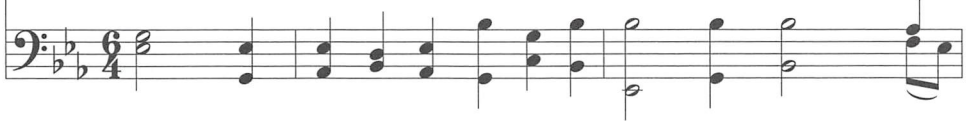
now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be As long as life en - dures.

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

Lord of All Hopefulness



1 Lord of all hope-ful-ness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ev - er
 2 Lord of all eag - er - ness, Lord of all faith, Whose strong hands were
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is con -



child - like, no cares could de - stroy: Be there at our wak - ing, and
 skilled at the plane and the lathe: Be there at our la - bors, and
 wel - come, your arms to em - brace: Be there at our hom - ing, and
 tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm: Be there at our sleep - ing, and



give us, we pray, Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 give us, we pray, Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 give us, we pray, Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

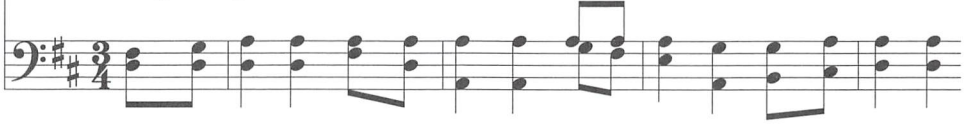


Children of the Heavenly Father

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1 Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly Fa - ther Safe - ly in his bo - som gath - er;
 2 God his own doth tend and nour - ish, In his ho - ly courts they flour - ish.
 3 Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er From the Lord his chil - dren sev - er;
 4 Though he giv - eth or he tak - eth, God his chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth;



Nest - ling bird or star in heav - en Such a re - fuge ne'er was giv - en.
 From all e - vil things he spares them, In his might - y arms he bears them.
 Un - to them his grace he show - eth, And their sor - rows all he know - eth.
 His the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly To pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.



Have No Fear, Little Flock

1 Have no fear, lit - tle flock; Have no fear, lit - tle
 2 Have good cheer, lit - tle flock; Have good cheer, lit - tle
 3 Praise the Lord high a - bove; Praise the Lord high a -
 4 Thank - ful hearts raise to God; Thank - ful hearts raise to

flock, For the Fa - ther has cho - sen To
 flock, For the Fa - ther will keep you In
 bove, For he stoops down to heal you, Up -
 God, For he stays close be - side you, In

give you the King - dom; Have no fear, lit - tle flock!
 his love for - ev - er; Have good cheer, lit - tle flock!
 lift and re - store you; Praise the Lord high a - bove!
 all things works with you; Thank - ful hearts raise to God!

Dearest Jesus, at Your Word

1 Dear - est Je - sus, at your word We have come a - gain to
 2 All our knowl - edge, sense, and sight Lie in deep - est dark - ness
 3 Ra - diance of God's glo - ry bright, Light of light from God pro -
 4 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise to you and ad - o -

hear you; Let our thoughts and hearts be stirred And in
 shroud - ed Till your Spir - it breaks the night, Fill - ing
 ceed - ing, Je - sus, send your bless - ed light; Help our
 ra - tion! Grant us what we need the most: Your blest

glow - ing faith be near you As the prom - is - es here
 us with light un - cloud - ed. All good thoughts and all good
 hear - ing, speak - ing, heed - ing, That our prayers and songs may
 Gos - pel's con - so - la - tion, While we here on earth a -

giv - en Draw us whol - ly up to heav - en.
 liv - ing Come but by your gra - cious giv - ing.
 please you, As with grate - ful hearts we praise you.
 wait you, Till in heav'n with praise we greet you.

1 God sent his son, they called him Je - sus;
 2 How sweet to hold a new - born ba - by,
 3 And then one day I'll cross the riv - er;

He came to love, heal, and for - give;
 And feel the pride, and joy he gives;
 I'll fight life's fi - nal war with pain;

He lived and died to buy my par - don,
 But great - er still the calm as - sur - ance,
 And then as death gives way to vic - t'ry.

An emp - ty grave is there to prove my Sav - ior lives.
 This child can face un - cer - tain days be - cause he lives.
 I'll see the lights of glo - ry and I'll know he lives.

Refrain

Be - cause he lives I can face to - mor - row;

Be-cause he lives all fear is gone;

Be - cause I know he holds the fu - ture,

And life is worth the liv - ing just be-cause he lives.

Savior, Like a Shepherd



1 Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten - der care;
 2 We are thine; do thou be-friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
 3 Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
 4 Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;



In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use thy folds pre-pare.
 Keep thy flock, from sin de-fend us; Seek us when we go a-stray.
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.
 Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-ior, With thy love our bos-oms fill.



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil - dren, when they pray;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil - dren, when they pray.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand,
 2 When my way grows . . drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near,
 3 When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws . . near,

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
 When my life is . . al - most . . gone,
 And the day is . . past and . . gone,

Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light.
 Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I fall.
 At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand.

Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

On Eagle's Wings

Chord progression for the introduction:

A Bm Em⁷ F#m Em A⁷ D

Verses 1, 2 & 3:

G Dma⁷/F#

1 You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a -

2 The snare of the fowl-er will nev-er cap-ture you, and

3 You need not fear the ter-ror of the night, nor the

G Dma⁷/F# F

bide in his shad-ow for life, say to the Lord: "My

fam-ine will bring you no fear: un-der his wings your

ar-row that flies by day; though thou-sands fall a -

re - fuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

re - fuge, his faith-ful-ness your shield.

bout you, near you it shall not come.

Chords: Dm, F, Gm, Asus4

Refrain:

And he will raise you up on eag - le's wings, bear you on the

Chords: A, D, D, Em

breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and

Chords: A⁷, D, D⁷, G, Em, A

TRUST AND GUIDANCE

Bm Em⁷ F#m Em A D D.S.

hold you in the palm of his hand. D.S.

After last refrain
D Bm F#m Em⁷

And hold you, hold you in the

A A D

palm of his hand.

Verse 4:

4 For to his an-gels he's giv-en a com-mand to

Chords: D, G, Dma⁷/F#

Accompaniment includes triplets and sustained bass notes.

guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

Chords: G, Dma⁷/F#, F

Accompaniment includes sustained bass notes and moving lines in both hands.

to Refrain:

bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

Chords: Gm, Am, Bb, Asus⁴

Accompaniment includes sustained bass notes and moving lines in both hands.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1 What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms?

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 indicating different verses.

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 indicating different verses.

Refrain

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

The refrain section begins with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

The second part of the refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

The Lord's My Shepherd

1 The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want;
 2 My soul he doth re - store a - gain,
 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
 4 My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish - ed

He makes me down to lie
 And me to walk doth make
 Yet will I fear no ill;
 In pres - ence of my foes;

In pas - tures green; he lead - eth me
 With - in the paths of ri - ght - eous - ness,
 For thou art with me, and thy rod
 My head thou dost with oil a - noint,

The qui - - et wa - ters by.
 E'en for his own name's sake.
 And staff me com - fort still.
 And my cup o - ver - flows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
 Shall surely follow me,

And in God's house forevermore
 My dwelling place shall be.

1 Day by day, your mer - cies, Lord, at - tend me, bring - ing com - fort
 2 Day by day, I know you will pro - vide me strength to serve and
 3 Oh, what joy to know that you are near me when my bur - dens

to my anx - ious soul. Day by day, the bless - ings, Lord, you send me
 wis - dom to o - bey; I will seek your lov - ing will to guide me
 grow too great to bear; oh, what joy to know that you will hear me

draw me near - er to my heav'n - ly goal. Love di - vine, be - yond all
 o'er the paths I strug - gle day by day. I will fear no e - vil
 when I come, O Lord, to you in prayer. Day by day, no mat - ter

mor - tal mea - sure, brings to naught the bur - dens of my quest; Sav - ior,
 of the mor - row, I will trust in your en - dur - ing grace. Sav - ior,
 what be - tide me, you will hold me ev - er in your hand. Sav - ior,

lead me to the home I trea-sure, where at last I'll find e - ter - nal rest.
help me bear life's pain and sor - row till in glo - ry I be-hold your face.
with your pres-ence here to guide me, I will reach at last the prom-ised land.

The image shows a musical score for a song titled "TRUST AND GUIDANCE". The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of 16 measures. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "lead me to the home I trea-sure, where at last I'll find e - ter - nal rest. help me bear life's pain and sor - row till in glo - ry I be-hold your face. with your pres-ence here to guide me, I will reach at last the prom-ised land." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes. The lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1 Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther; there is no
2 Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest, sun, moon, and
3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, thine own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with thee; thou chang - est not, thy com -
stars in their cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in
pres - ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; as thou hast been, thou for - ev - er wilt be.
man - i - fold wit - ness to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
hope for to - mor - row, bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Refrain

Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!

Morn - ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; all I have need - ed thy

The first system of the musical score is written for a piano. It features a treble and bass staff in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are: "Morn - ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; all I have need - ed thy".

hand hath pro - vid - ed; great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes notes D5, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, and D4. The bass staff continues with harmonic support. The lyrics are: "hand hath pro - vid - ed; great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!". The system concludes with a double bar line.

Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus



1 O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled?
 2 Through death in - to life ev - er - last - ing
 3 His word shall not fail you - he prom - ised;



No light in the dark - ness you see?
 He passed, and we fol - low him there;
 Be - lieve him, and all will be well:



There's light for a look at the Sav - ior,
 O - ver us sin to no more hath do - min - ion -
 Then . . . go to a world that is dy - ing,



And life more a - bun - dant and free!
 For more . . . than con - q'rors and we are!
 His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

Refrain

Turn your eyes up - on Je - - - sus,

The first line of the refrain is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "Turn your eyes up - on Je - - - sus,". The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4. The accompaniment consists of half notes: G3, B2, D3, F#2, G3, B2, D3.

Look full in his won - der - ful face,

The second line of the refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "Look full in his won - der - ful face,". The melody consists of quarter notes: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4. The accompaniment consists of half notes: G3, B2, D3, F#2, G3, B2, D3, F#2, G3, B2, D3.

And the things of earth will grow strange - ly dim

The third line of the refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "And the things of earth will grow strange - ly dim". The melody consists of quarter notes: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4. The accompaniment consists of half notes: G3, B2, D3, F#2, G3, B2, D3, F#2, G3, B2, D3.

In the light of his glo - ry and grace.

The fourth line of the refrain concludes the melody and accompaniment. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "In the light of his glo - ry and grace." The melody consists of quarter notes: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4. The accompaniment consists of half notes: G3, B2, D3, F#2, G3, B2, D3, F#2, G3, B2, D3.

Sun of My Soul! Thou Savior Dear

1 Sun of my soul! thou Sav - ior dear,
 2 When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep,
 3 A - bid with me from morn till eve,
 4 If some poor wan - d'ring child of thine

It is not night if thou be near:
 My wear - y eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 For with - out thee I can - not live;
 Have spurned to - day the voice di - vine,

Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise
 Be my last thought how sweet to rest
 A - bid with me when night is nigh,
 Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin;

To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
 For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
 For with - out thee my I dare not die.
 Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 With blessings from thy boundless store;
 Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
 Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
 Ere through the world our way we take,
 Till in the ocean of Thy love
 We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Give Me Jesus

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1 In the morn - ing when I rise, in the morn - ing when I rise,
 2 Dark . . mid - night was my cry, dark . . mid - night was my cry,
 3 Just a - bout the break of day, just a - bout the break of day,
 4 Oh, . . when I come to die, oh, . . when I come to die,

in the morn - ing when I rise, give me Je - - - sus.
 dark . . mid - night was my cry, give me Je - - - sus.
 just a - bout the break of day, give me Je - - - sus.
 oh, . . when I come to die, give me Je - - - sus.

Refrain

Give me Je - - - sus, give me Je - - - sus.

You may have all the rest, give me Je - - - sus.

- 5 And when I want to sing,
 and when I want to sing,
 and when I want to sing,
 give me Je-sus.

Refrain

In Christ Alone My Hope Is Found

A^b E^b A^b B^b E^b/G A^b E^b/G Fm^7 B^b7

1 In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my
 2 In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, Full-ness of God in help - less
 3 There in the ground his bo - dy lay, Light of the world by dark - ness
 4 No guilt in life, no fear in death- This is the pow'r of Christ in

E^b A^b E^b A^b B^b E^b/G

song; This cor - ner - stone, this so - lid ground, Firm through the
 babe! This gift of love and right-eous - ness, Scorned by the
 slain. Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, Up from the
 me. From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com-

A^b E^b/G Fm^7 B^b7 E^b E^b/G A^b E^b

fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of
 ones he came to save. Till on that cross as Je - sus
 grave he rose a - gain! And as he stands in vic - to -
 mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of

B^bsus B^b Eb/G A^b Cm⁷ B^bsus B^b A^b

peace, When fears are stilled, when striv-ings cease! My com - for-
 died, The wrath of God was sa - tis - fied; For ev - 'ry
 ry, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am
 man, Can e - ver pluck me from his hand; Till he re -

E^b A^b B^b Eb/G A^b Eb/G Fm⁷ B^b7 E^b

ter, my all in all- Here in the love of Christ I stand.
 sin on him was laid- Here in the death of Christ I live.
 his and he is mine- Bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ
 turns or calls me home- Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

1 Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still
 2 Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark,
 3 Faith of our fa - thers! we will love

In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword,
 Were still in heart - and science free;
 Both friend and foe in con - our strife:

O how our hearts beat high with joy
 How sweet would be their high chil - dren's fate,
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
 If they, like them, could die for thee!
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:

Refrain

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith!

We will be true to thee till death.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

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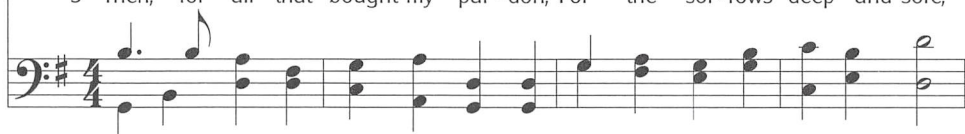
1 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God, U - nite my soul with thine,
 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,

That I may love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
 Un - til with thee I will one will, To do and to en - dure.
 Un - til this earth - ly part of me Glows with thy fire di - vine.
 But live with thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Christ the Life of All the Living



1 Christ the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of death, our foe.
 2 You have suf-fered great af - flic - tion And have borne it pa - tient - ly,
 3 Then, for all that bought my par - don, For the sor - rows deep and sore,



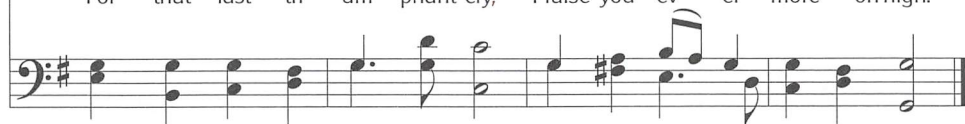
Christ, your - self for me once giv - ing To the dark - est depths of woe:
 E - ven death by cru - ci - fix - ion, Ful - ly to a - tone for me;
 For the an - guish in the gar - den, I will thank you ev - er - more;



Through your suf-fring, death and mer - it Life e - ter - nal I in - her - it.
 For you chose to be tor - ment - ed That my doom should be pre - vent - ed.
 Thank you for the groan - ing, sigh - ing, For the bleed - ing and the dy - ing,



Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks are due, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to you.
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks are due, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to you.
 For that last tri - um - phant cry, Praise you ev - er - more on high.



Jesus, Lover of My Soul



1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find;
 4 Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters flow, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy Name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!



Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

1 Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver
 2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst
 3 When at last I near the shore, And the

life's tem - pes - tuous sea; Un - known waves be - fore me
 hush the o - cean wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey thy
 fear - ful break - ers roar Twixt me and the peace - ful

roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - rous shoal; Chart and
 will When thou say'st to them, "Be still." Won - drous
 rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast, May I

com - pass come from thee. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

221

1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the heal - ing
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my an - xious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my
 fears sub - side; Death of death and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on

pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me
 jour - ney through; Strong de - liv - 'rer, Strong de - liv - 'rer. Be thou
 Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will

till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
 still my strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 ev - er give to thee. I will ev - er give to thee.

If You Will Trust in God to Guide You

1 If you will trust in God to guide you And hope in
 2 What help is all your grief and mourn - ing, What help is
 3 In pa - tient trust and qui - et lei - sure, Wait for his
 4 Oh, do not think in all your ter - ror That God, the

him in ev - 'ry way, He'll give you strength and walk be -
 there in sighs and tears, What help is there when ev - 'ry
 gra - cious ho - ly will. Glad - ly re - ceive our Fa - ther's
 Lord, a - ban - doned you, Or those who seem to have his

side you And help you through your trou - bled days. For those who
 morn - ing We can - not shake re - gret and fear? They make our
 plea - sure Whose love for us is con - stant still. The God who
 fa - vor Are al - ways blessed in what they do. Time brings new

trust God's might - y love Build on a Rock that none can move.
 grief and heav - y cross Weigh on our hearts with pain and loss.
 chose us knows our cares, And knows the bur - dens we can bear.
 chang - es ev - 'ry day, Which you will meet up - on your way.

5 For God the Lord these things are easy
 For he rules over small and great.
 He raises up the poor and needy,
 Casts down the rich from their estates.
 God is the mighty wondrous One
 Who raises up and casts us down.

6 Sing, pray, and walk with God; keep pressing
 To serve the Lord most faithfully,
 And trust in heav'n's abundant blessing,
 For as in heaven so shall it be.
 For those who put their trust in him
 Will find he'll not abandon them.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

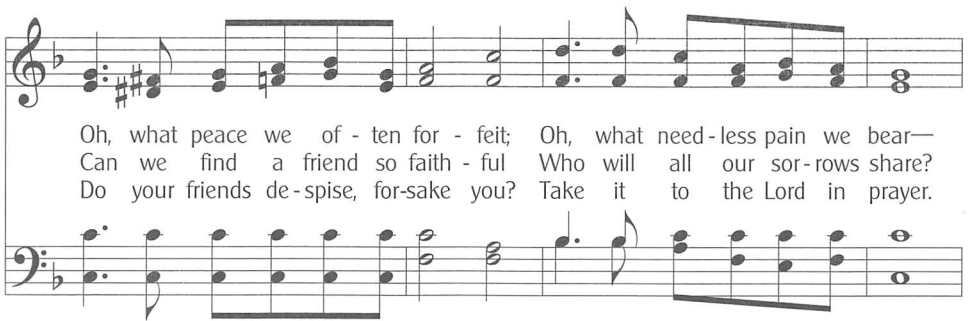
223



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 trou - ble an - y - where?
 3 Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our re - fuge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

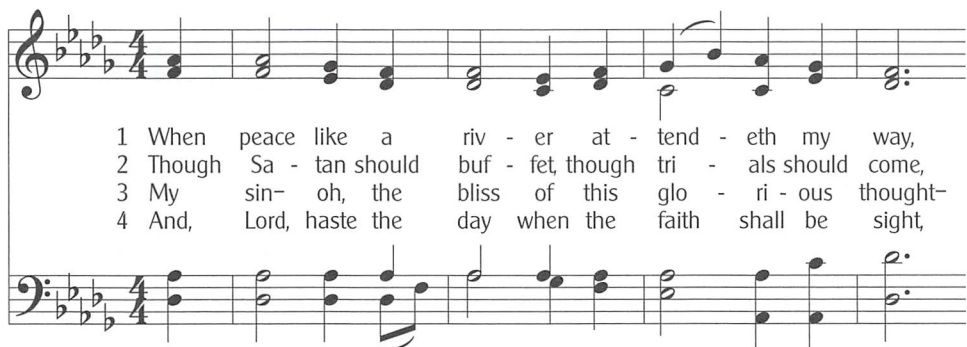


Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit; Oh, what need - less pain we bear—
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do your friends de - spise, for - sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

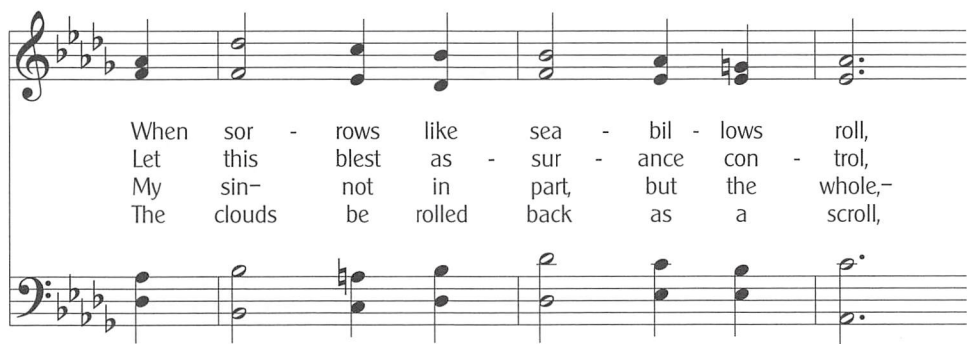


All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In his arms he'll take and shield you; You will find a so - lace there.

When Peace Like a River



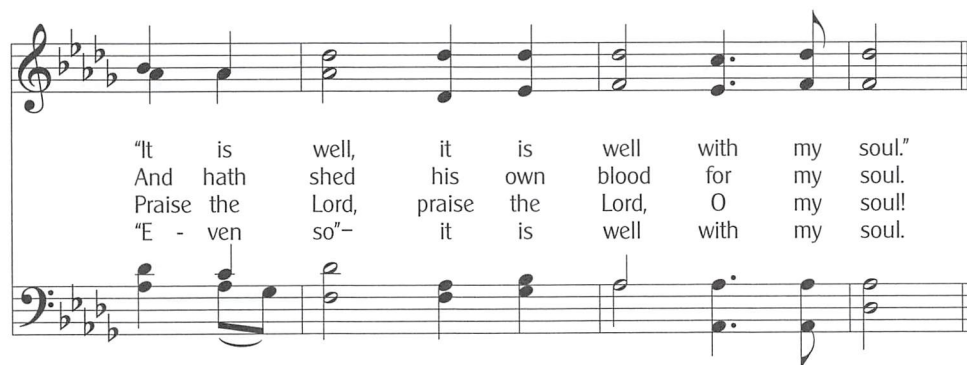
1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way,
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come,
 3 My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought -
 4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,



When sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll,
 Let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol,
 My sin - not in part, but the whole -
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,



What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say:
 That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
 Is nailed to his cross, and I bear it no more;
 The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de - scend -



"It is well, it is well with my soul."
 And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 "E - ven so" - it is well with my soul.

Refrain

It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul!

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

225

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2 Un - der the shad - ow of your throne Your saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood Or earth re - ceived its frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight Are like an eve - ning gone,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:
Suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing you are God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Soon bears us all away;
We fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the op'ning day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Still be our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home!

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me



1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
 2 Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil thy law's de-mands;
 3 Noth - ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
 4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to thee for dress, Help - less look to thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judg - ment throne,



Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

227



1 Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2 Here I raise my Eb-en - e - zer, Hith - er by thy help I'm come;
 3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be;



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
 And I hope, by thy good plea-sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let that grace now like a fet - ter Bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee.



While the hope of end-less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love,
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love.



Teach me ev - er to a - dore thee; May I still thy good-ness prove.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; Seal it for thy courts a - bove.



Onward Christian Soldiers



1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
 2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
 3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
 4 On - ward, then, you faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng;



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
 Let us bold - ly fol - low Where the saints have trod.
 But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
 Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph - song.



Christ, the roy - al mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we:
 Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst the Church pre - vail.
 Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the king.



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
 We through count - less a - ges With the an - gels sing:



Refrain

On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

The first line of the refrain is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,". The music ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

The second line of the refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore." The music ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

O Master, Let Me Walk

1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee
 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
 3 Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee
 4 In hope that sends a shin - ing ray

In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
 By some clear, win - ning word of love;
 In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
 Far down the fu - ture's broad - 'ning way,

Tell me thy se - cret; help me bear
 Teach me the way - ward feet to stay,
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
 In peace that on - ly thou canst give;

The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 And guide them in the home - ward way.
 In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
 With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Be Thou My Vision

1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise,
 4 Light of my soul, af - ter vic - to - ry won,

naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord.
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O heav - en's Sun!

thou my best thought . . . by day and by night,
 Thou my soul's shel - ter, thou and my high tower,
 thou, and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light
 raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
 great God of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Text: Irish, 8th cent.; vers. Eleanore H. Hull, 1860–1935, alt.; trans. Mary E. Byrne, 1880–1931
 Tune: Irish traditional

Rise, O Children of Salvation

1 Rise, O chil - dren of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to
2 Saints and mar - tyrs long be - fore us Firm - ly on this
3 Fight - ing, we shall be vic - to - rious By the blood of
4 When his ser - vants stand be - fore him, Each re - ceiv - ing

Christ the head! Wake, a - wake, O might - y na - tion,
ground have stood; See their ban - ner wav - ing o'er us,
Christ our Lord; On our fore - heads, bright and glo - rious,
his re - ward; When his saints in light a - dore him,

Lest the foe on Zi - on tread; He draws nigh and
Con - qu'rors through the Sav - ior's blood. Ground we hold, where -
Shines the wit - ness of his Word; Spear and shield on our
Giv - ing glo - ry to the Lord; "Vic - to - ry!" our

would de - fy All the hosts of God Most High.
on of old Fought the faith - ful and the bold.
bat - tle - field, His great name; we can - not yield.
song shall be, Like the thun - der of the sea.

He Leadeth Me

232



- 1 He lead-eth me: oh, bless-ed thought! Oh, words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
 2 Some-times mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's bow-ers bloom,
 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
 4 And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,



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

*Refrain*

He lead-eth me, he lead-eth me, By his own hand he lead-eth me.



His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me.



Take My Life, and Let It Be

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1 Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2 Take my hands, and let them move With the im - pulse of thy love:
3 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King;
4 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;

Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as thou dost choose.

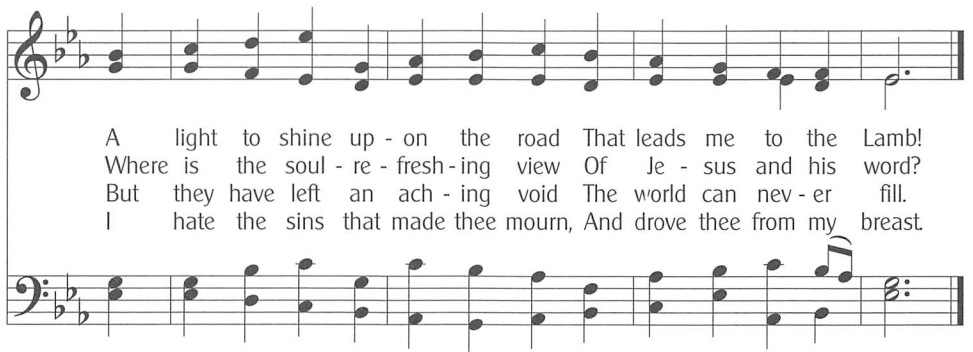
- 5 Take my will and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee.

O for a Closer Walk with God

234



1 O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
 2 Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
 3 What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!
 4 Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest!



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
 But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
 I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.

5. The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.
6. So shall my walk be close with God,
 Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.

Oh, That the Lord Would Guide My Ways

1 Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat - utes still!
2 Or - der my foot - steps by your word And make my heart sin - cere;
3 As - sist my soul, too apt to stray, A strict - er watch to keep;
4 Make me to walk in your com - mands, 'Tis a de - light - ful road;

Oh, that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will!
Let sin have no do - min - ion, Lord, But keep my con - science clear.
And should I e'er for - get your way, Re - store your wan - d'ring sheep.
Nor let my head or heart or hands Of - fend a - gainst my God.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/2 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with line numbers 1 through 4 corresponding to the four parts of the choir. The score concludes with a double bar line.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

236

1 Am I a sol - dier of the cross, a
 2 Must I be car - ried to the skies on
 3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must
 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign; in -

fol - lower of the Lamb, and shall I fear to
 flow - ery beds of ease, while oth - ers fought to
 I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
 crease my cour - age, Lord. I'll bear the toil, en -

own his cause, or blush to speak his name?
 win the prize, and sailed through blood - y seas?
 friend to grace, to help me on to God?
 dure the pain, sup - port - ed by thy word.

1 Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And, al-though the
 2 If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let no faith - less
 3 When we seek re - lief From a long - felt grief, When temp - ta - tions
 4 Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'n - ly lead - er,

way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less;
 fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and hope for - sake us;
 come al - lur - ing, Make us pa - tient and en - dur - ing;
 still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us,

Guide us by your hand To our Fa - ther's land.
 Safe - ly past the foe To our home we go.
 Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
 Till we safe - ly stand In our Fa - ther's land.

O God, My Faithful God



1 O God, my faith - ful God, True foun - tain ev - er flow - ing,
 2 Give me the strength to do With read - y heart and will - ing
 3 Keep me from say - ing words That lat - er need re - call - ing;
 4 When dan - gers gath - er round, Oh, keep me calm and fear - less;



With - out whom noth - ing is, All per - fect gifts be - stow - ing:
 What - ev - er you com - mand, My call - ing here ful - fill - ing -
 Guard me, lest i - dle speech May from my lips be fall - ing;
 Help me to bear the cross When life seems dark and cheer - less;



Give me a health - y frame, And may I have with - in
 To do it when I ought, With all my strength - and bless
 But when, with - in my place, I must and ought to speak,
 Help me, as you have taught, To love both great and small,



A con - science free from blame, A soul un - stained by sin.
 What - ev - er I have wrought, For you must give suc - cess.
 Then to my words give grace, Lest I of - fend the weak.
 And by your Spir - it's might, To live at peace with all.



You Have Come Down to the Lakeshore

D **Am** **D**

1 You have come down to the lake - shore seek - ing
 2 You know full well what I have, Lord: nei - ther
 3 You need my hands, my ex - haus - tion, work - ing
 4 You who have fished oth - er wa - ters; you, the

G **A7**

nei - ther the wise nor the wealth - y, but on - ly
 trea - sure nor wea - pons for con - quest, just these my
 love for the rest of the wea - ry - a love that's
 long - ing of souls that are yearn - ing: O lov - ing

D **A7** **D**

ask - ing for me to fol - low.
 fish - nets and will for work - ing.
 will - ing to go on lov - ing.
 Friend, you have come to call me.

Refrain **G** **D**

Sweet Lord, you have looked in - to my eyes;

A7 D

kind - ly smil - ing, you've called out my name.

G D

On the sand I have a-ban-doned my small boat;

Em A7 D

now with you, I will seek oth - er seas.

As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams



1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams

2 For you, my God, the liv - ing God,

3 One trou - ble calls an - oth - er on

4 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul?



When heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O

My thirst - y spir - it pines; Oh, when shall I be -

And gath - ers o - ver - head, Falls splash - ing down, till

Hope still, and you shall sing The praise of him who



God, for you, And your re - fresh - ing grace.

hold your face, O Maj - es - ty di - vine?

round my soul A ris - ing sea is spread.

is your God, Your health's e - ter - nal spring.

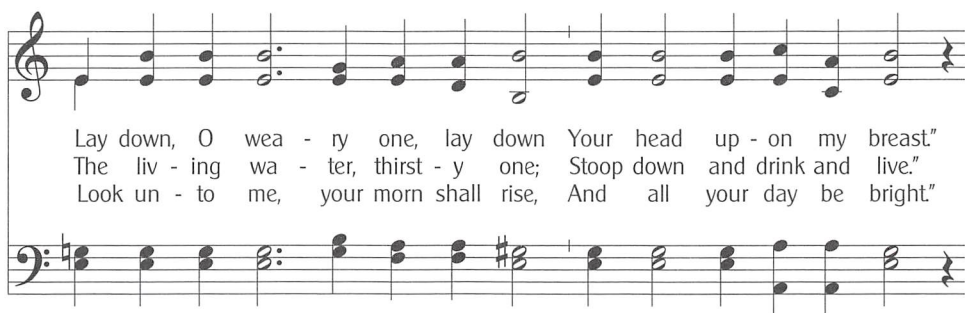
5 For now I trust in God for strength,
 I trust him to employ
 His love for me and change my sighs
 To thankful hymns of joy.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

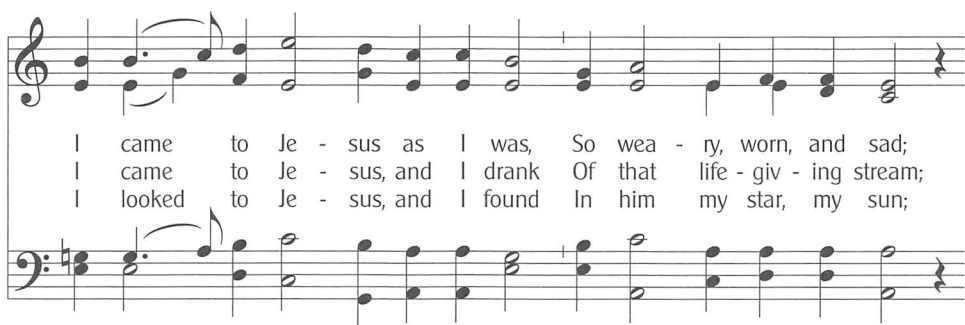
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1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
 2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;



Lay down, O wea - ry one, lay down Your head up - on my breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one; Stoop down and drink and live."
 Look un - to me, your morn shall rise, And all your day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, So wea - ry, worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;



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

1 I look not back; God knows the fruit-less ef-forts, The wast-ed
 2 I look not for-ward; God sees all the fu-ture. The road that's
 3 I look not round me; then would fears as-sail me, So wild the
 4 I look not in-ward; that would make me wretch-ed For I have

hours, the sin-nig, the re-grets. I leave them
 short or long will lead me home. And he will
 tu-naught mult of earth's rest-less seas, So dark the
 naught on which to stay my trust; Noth-ing I

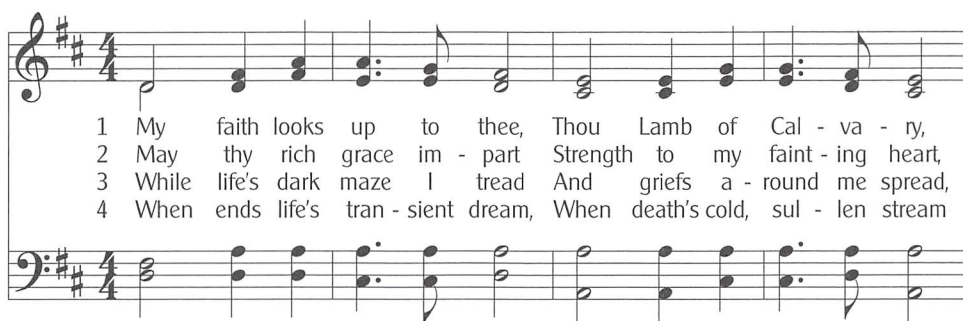
all with him who blots the re-cord And gra-cious-
 face with me its ev-'ry tri-al And bear for
 world, so filled with woe and e-vil, So vain the
 see save fail-ures and short-com-ings, And weak en-

ly for-gives, and then for-gets.
 me the bur-dens that may come.
 hope of com-fort and of ease.
 deav-ors, crum-bling in to dust.

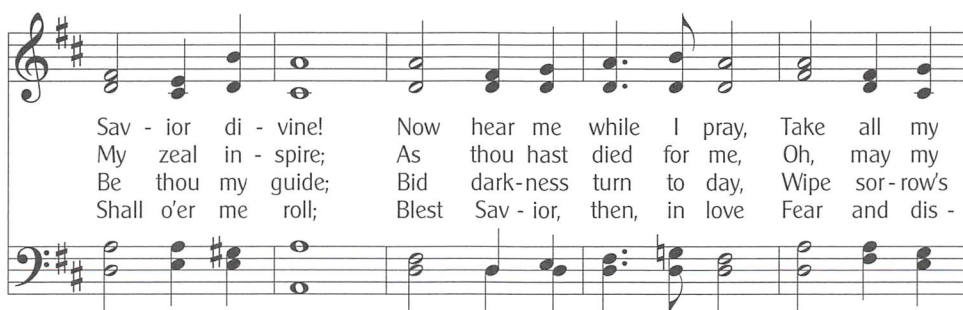
- 5 But I look up into the face of Jesus,
 For there my heart can rest, my fears are stilled;
 And there is joy, and love, and light for darkness,
 And perfect peace, and every hope fulfilled.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

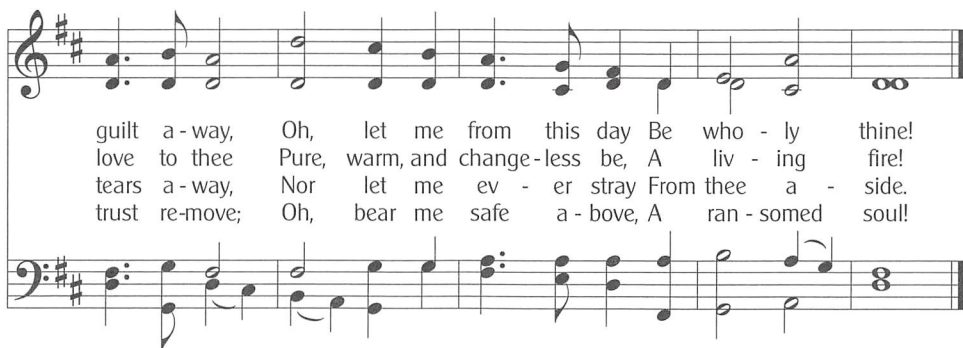
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1 My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2 May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3 While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a - round me spread,
 4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Be thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love Fear and dis -

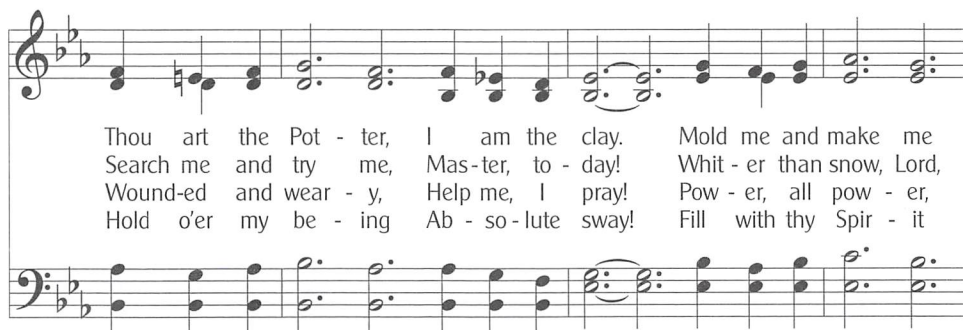


guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be who - ly thine!
 love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

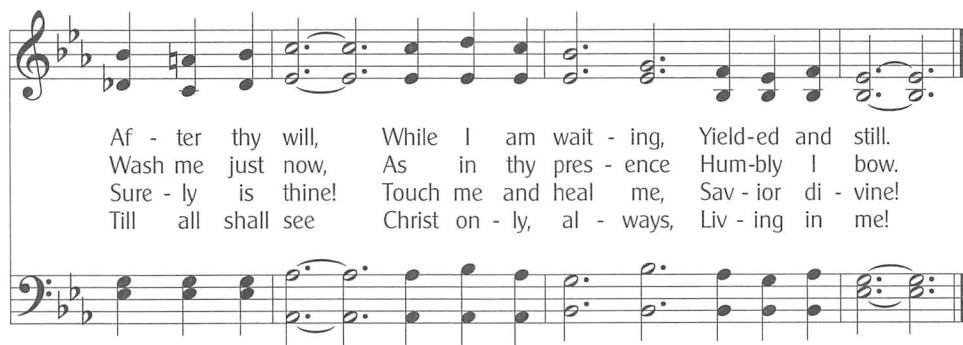
Have Thine Own Way, Lord!



1 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
 2 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
 3 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
 4 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!



Thou art the Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me
 Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
 Wound - ed and wear - y, Help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow - er,
 Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with thy Spir - it



Af - ter thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 Wash me just now, As in thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 Sure - ly is thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
 Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

Lord, as a Pilgrim

1 Lord, as a pil - grim on earth I roam,
 2 Though friends for - sake me, thou art the same,
 3 Thou art my re - fuge; grant me, I pray,
 4 Lord, let thy pres - ence lead all the way,

By foes sur - round - ed, far from my home;
 Faith - ful for - ev - er is thy blest name,
 Strength for each bur - den, light on my way,
 Un - til the dawn - ing of that great day

What - e'er be - tide me, Walk thou be -
 Thou wilt not leave me, Oft though I
 Balm in my sor - row, Grace for to -
 When I shall see thee Throned in thy

side me, Shep - herd di - vine!
 grieve thee, Thou friend di - vine!
 mor - - - row, Sa - vior di - vine!
 glo - - - ry, God blest for aye!

Text: Wilhelmi Malmivaara, 1854-1922; trans. Edwin E. Ryden, 1886-1980

Tune: Ernst August Hagfors, 1827-1913

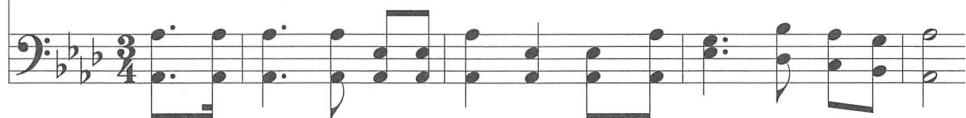
PILGRIM SONG

99 55 4

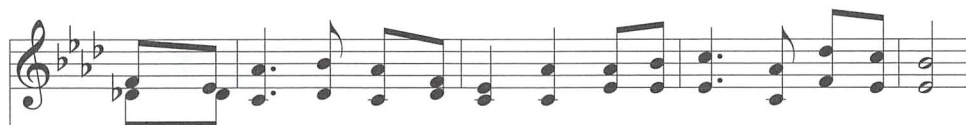
All the Way My Savior Leads Me



1 All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
 2 All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind - ing path I tread,
 3 All the way my Sav-ior leads me; O the full - ness of his love!



Can I doubt his ten-der mer - cy, Who through life has been my guide?
 Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.
 Per - fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove.




Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in him to dwell!
 Though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
 When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
 Gush-ing from the rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
 This my song through end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way;





For I know what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
 Gush-ing from the rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
 This my song through end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way.

Come, Thou Almighty King

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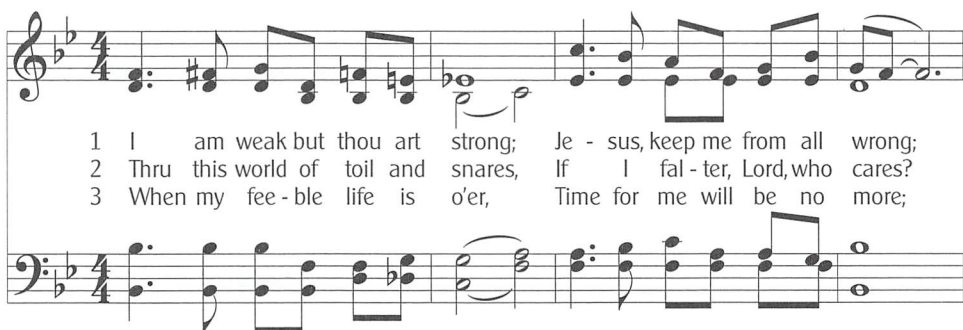


1 Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing;
 2 Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword;
 3 Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4 To thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

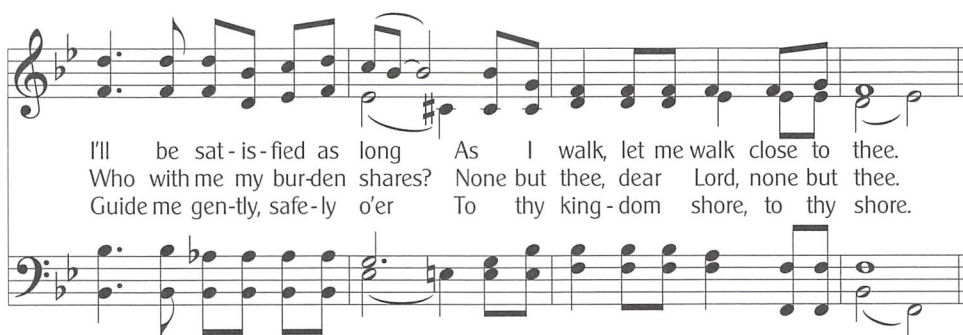
Help us to praise; Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend. Come and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
 In this glad hour! Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more! Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 Word suc - cess, And let thy righ - teous - ness On us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

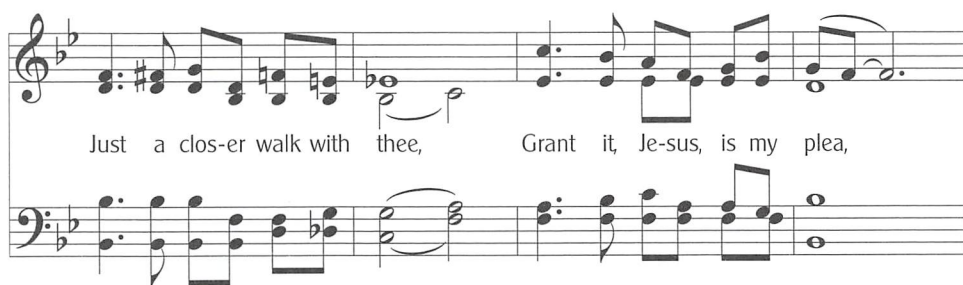
Just a Closer Walk with Thee



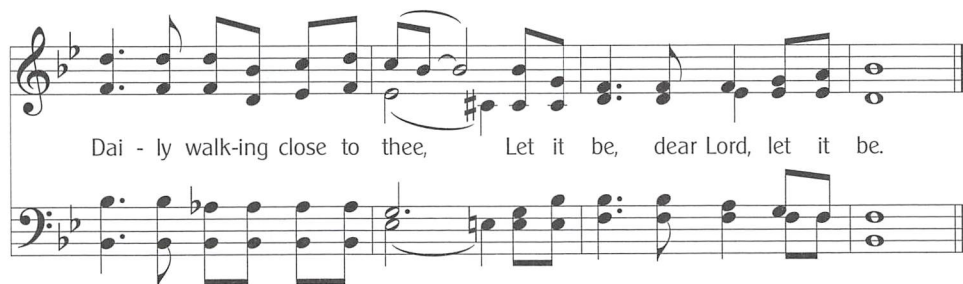
1 I am weak but thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong;
 2 Thru this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
 3 When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;



I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, let me walk close to thee.
 Who with me my bur - den shares? None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee.
 Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er To thy king - dom shore, to thy shore.



Just a clos - er walk with thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea,



Dai - ly walk - ing close to thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Lord, Take My Hand and Lead Me

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1 Lord, take my hand and lead me Up - on life's way;
 2 Lord, when the tem - pest ra - ges, I need not fear;
 3 Lord, when the shad - ows length - en And night has come,

Di - rect, pro - tect, and feed me From day to day.
 For you, the Rock of A - ges, Are al - ways near.
 I know that you will strength - en My steps toward home,

With - out your grace and fa - vor I go a - stray;
 Close by your side a - bid - ing, I fear no foe,
 And noth - ing can im - pede me, O bless - ed Friend!

So take my hand, O Sav - ior, And lead the way.
 For when your hand is guid - ing, In peace I go.
 So, take my hand and lead me Un - to the end.

1 I walk in dan - ger all the way, The thought shall nev - er leave me:
 2 I pass through tri - als all the way, With sin and ills con - tend - ing;
 3 Death does pur - sue me all the way, I can - not rest se - cure - ly.
 4 I walk 'midst an - gels all the way; They shield me and be - friend me,

That Sa - tan, who has marked his prey, Is plot - ting to de - ceive me.
 In pa - tience I must bear each day The cross of God's own send - ing.
 He comes by night; he comes by day, And takes his prey most sure - ly.
 And keep the dev - il's strength at bay. When heav'n - ly hosts at - tend me,

This foe with hid - den snares May seize me un - a - wares
 Oft in ad - ver - si - ty I know not where to flee;
 A fail - ing breath and I In death's strong grasp will lie
 They are my sure de - fense, They send my sor - row hence!

If I should fail to watch and pray. I
 When storms of woe have brought dis - may, I
 And face my own e - ter - ni - ty; Death
 Un - harmed though foes do what they may, I

walk in dan - ger all the way.
 pass through tri - als all the way.
 does pur - sue me all the way.
 walk 'midst an - gels all the way.

- 5 I walk with Jesus all the way,
 His guidance never fails me;
 Within his wounds I find a stay.
 When Satan's pow'r assails me,
 With Jesus there to lead,
 My path I safely tread.
 In spite of ills that threaten me,
 I walk with Jesus all the way.
- 6 My walk is heav'nward all the way.
 Await, my soul, tomorrow
 When you will see a brighter day
 Without your sin and sorrow.
 All worldly pomp, be gone;
 To heav'n I now press on.
 For all the world I would not stay;
 My walk is heav'nward all the way.

I'm a Pilgrim, and I'm a Stranger

1 I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger. I can
 2 There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing; O my
 3 Of the cit - y to which I'm go - ing, My Re -

tar - ry; I can tar - ry but a night, Do not de -
 long - ing heart, my long - ing heart is there. Here in this
 deem - er, my Re - deem - er is the light. There is no

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

I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger. I can
 I'm a pil - grim and I'm a strang - er, I can
 Of the cit - y to which I'm go - ing, My Re -

tar - ry; I can tar - ry but a night
tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night
deem - er, my Re - deem - er is the light

Beautiful Savior

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1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion, Son of
2 Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood - lands, Robed in
3 Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light, Bright the
4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions, Son of

God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love thee, Tru - ly I'd
flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines
God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o -

serve thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
pur - er, He makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.
pur - er Than all the an - gels in the sky.
ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er more be Thine!

My Life Flows On in Endless Song



1 My life flows on in end-less song; a - bove earth's lam-en - ta - tion,
 2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu - sic ring - ing.
 3 What though my joys and com-forts die? The Lord my Sav - ior liv - eth.
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun - tain ev - er spring-ing!



I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 What though the dark - ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?



Refrain



No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing.



Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?



What Wondrous Love

254

1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2 When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When
 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this That
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink-ing down Be -
 God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the Lamb, Who
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And when from death I'm free, I'll

caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my
 neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a-side his crown for my
 is the great I Am, While mil-lions join the theme, I will
 sing his love for me, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side his crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on; And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on.

Nearer, My God, to Thee



1 Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee,
 2 Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3 Then let my way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n;
 4 Then with my wak - ing thoughts, Bright with thy praise,



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
 All that thou send - est me In mer - cy giv'n;
 Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 So by my woes to be, Near - er, my God, to thee,



Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
 Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
 Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
 Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

- 5 Or, if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly:
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

1 Sor - row and glad - ness both trav - el to - geth - er,
 2 Love - li - est ros - es grow out of the bri - ars,
 3 There will my sor - row and for - tune be end - ed,

for - tune, mis - for - tune, they stand side by side;
 beau - ti - ful flow - ers grow dead - li - est fruit,
 there will God grant me a crown and re - ward.

Gain and ad - ver - si - ty fol - low each oth - er,
 Un - der the laugh - ter the heart may be cry - ing,
 There will I sing and my spir - it be tend - ed,

sun - shine makes shad - ows and there e - vil hides.
 dig through the joy, there'll be grief at the root.
 in the sweet man - sions pre - pared by my Lord.

Gold has no worth af - ter our death:
 Deep in the rose sor - row can grow,
 Sor - row will die un - der God's eye:

lay up your trea - sure in heav - en, not earth.
 on - ly in heav - en is life free from woe.
 heav - en will blos - som like ros - es on high.

Like Noah's Weary Dove

1 Like No - ah's wear - y dove,
 2 O cease my wan - d'ring soul,
 3 Be - hold the Ark of God,
 4 There safe thou shalt a - bide,

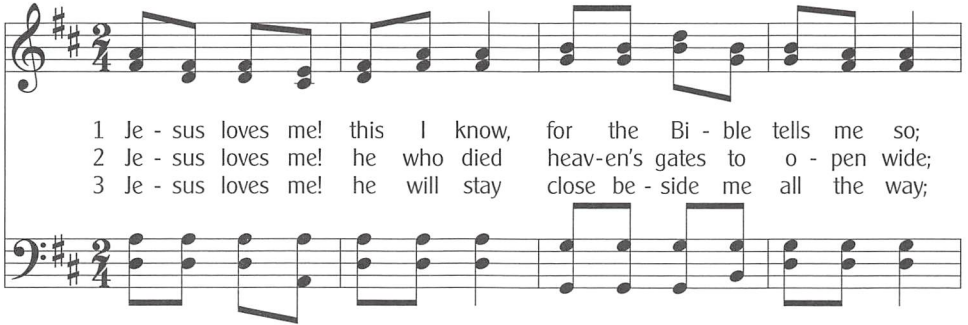
That soared the earth a - round,
 On rest - less wing to pen - roam;
 Be - hold the o - - - - - door;
 There sweet shall be pen thy rest,

But not a rest - ing place a - bove
 All the wide world, to ei - ther pole,
 Has - ten to gain that dear a - bode,
 And ev - 'ry long - ing sat - is - fied,

The cheer - less wa - ters found.
 Has not for thee a home.
 And rove, my soul, a no more.
 With full sal - va - tion blest.

Jesus Loves Me!

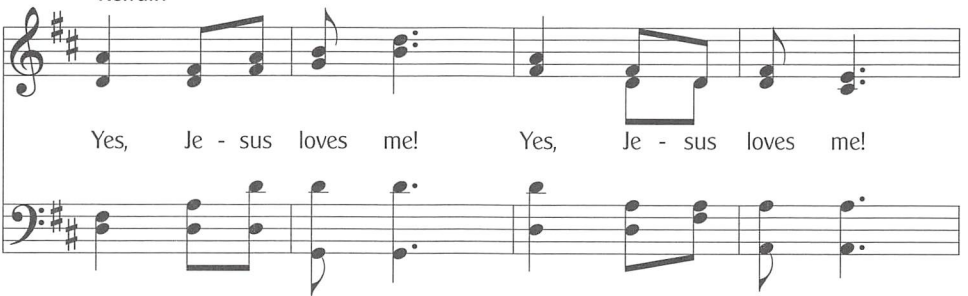
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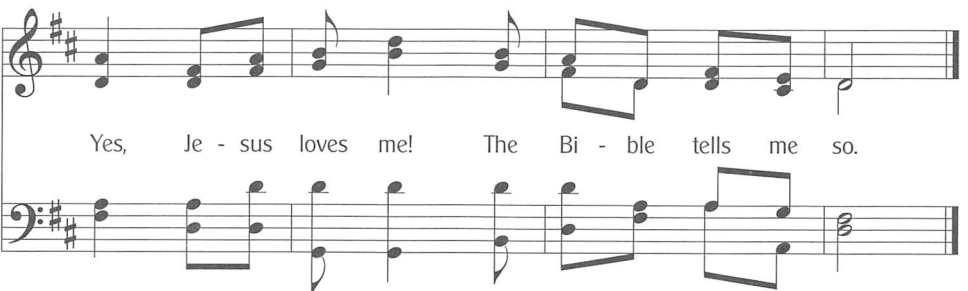
1 Je - sus loves me! this I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2 Je - sus loves me! he who died heav-en's gates to o - pen wide;
 3 Je - sus loves me! he will stay close be - side me all the way;



Lit - tle ones to him be - long, they are weak, but he is strong.
 He will wash a - way my sin, let his lit - tle child come in.
 Thou hast bled and died for me, I will hence-forth live for thee.

Refrain


Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!



Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

I Saw Him in Childhood

1 I saw him in child - hood with eyes bright - ly beam - ing,
2 I saw him in youth when all life was a - dorn - ing
3 I saw him in mid - life in ho - ly de - cor - um;
4 'Twas then I be - held Him as mer - ci - ful Sav - ior

In rays of the rain - bow on moun - tain - tops gleam - ing;
The flights of my spir - it in glo - ri - ous morn - ing.
The sin - ner sur - ren - dered in judg - ment be - fore him;
Whose cross lost of - fense and re - stored me to fa - vor

He fond - ly em - braced me, my fan - cy be - friend - ing,
He beck - oned my soul as the glow of his por - tal
And, trem - bling, my heart in con - tri - tion was burn - ing,
Em - brac - ing my bur - den I found a re - un - ion:

But veiled by the ver - dure the cross was im - pend - ing.
Shed ra - diance and rap - ture on all that is mor - tal.
As death - ter - rors closed o'er my spir - it in yearn - ing.
The Sav - ior and sin - ner once more in com - mun - ion.

5 Again I shall see him
When evening comes o'er me,
When daylight shall silently
Cadence before me.

And death o'er my vision
Dim shadows is casting,
O then I shall greet him
In joy everlasting.

O Perfect Love

260

1 O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran - scend - ing,
2 O per - fect Life, be now their full as - sur - ance
3 Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row;

Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore your throne,
Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,

That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,
Of pa - tient hope and qui - et brave en - dur - ance,
And to life's day the glo - rious un - known mor - row

Whom you for - ev - er - more u - nite in one.
With child - like trust that fears no pain or death.
That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.

Come, You Thankful People, Come



1 Come, you thank - ful peo - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.
 2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his praise to yield.
 3 For the Lord our God shall come And shall take his har - vest home.
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To your fi - nal har - vest home.



All is safe - ly gath - ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown.
 From his field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way,
 Gath - er all your peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin,




God, our mak - er, does pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied.
 First, the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear.
 Give his an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In your gar - ner to a - bide.



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all your an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest home!




Sing to the Lord of Harvest




1 Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;
 2 God makes the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and spring,
 3 Bring to this sa - cred al - tar The gifts his good - ness gave,



With joy - ful hearts and voic - es Your al - le - lu - ias raise.
 The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing.
 The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls Christ died to save.



By him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;
 God fills them with his full - ness, All things with large in - crease;
 Your hearts lay down be - fore him When at his feet you fall,



Sing to the Lord of har - vest A joy - ous song of love.
 He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.
 And with your lives a - dore him Who gave his life for all.

We Plow the Fields and Scatter



1 We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
 2 He on - ly is the mak - er Of all things near and far;
 3 We thank you, our cre - a - tor, For all things bright and good,



But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand.
 He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star.
 The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food.



He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
 The winds and waves o - bey him; By him the birds are fed.
 No gifts have we to of - fer For all your love im - parts,



The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
 Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 But what you most would trea - sure— Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.



Refrain

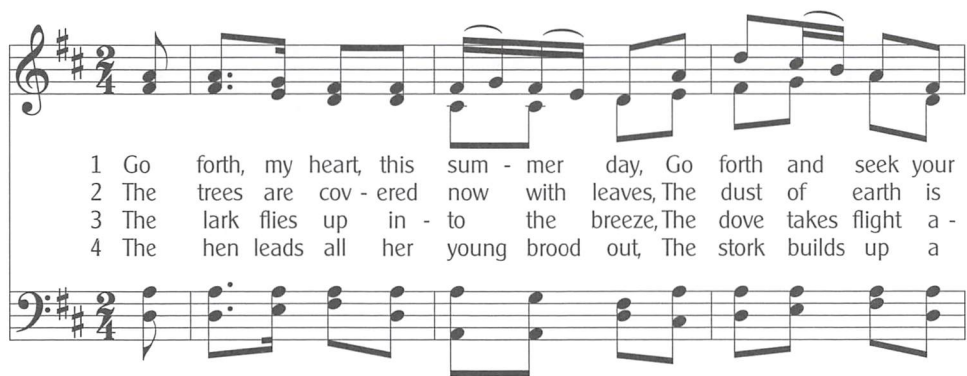
First system of the musical score. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove.

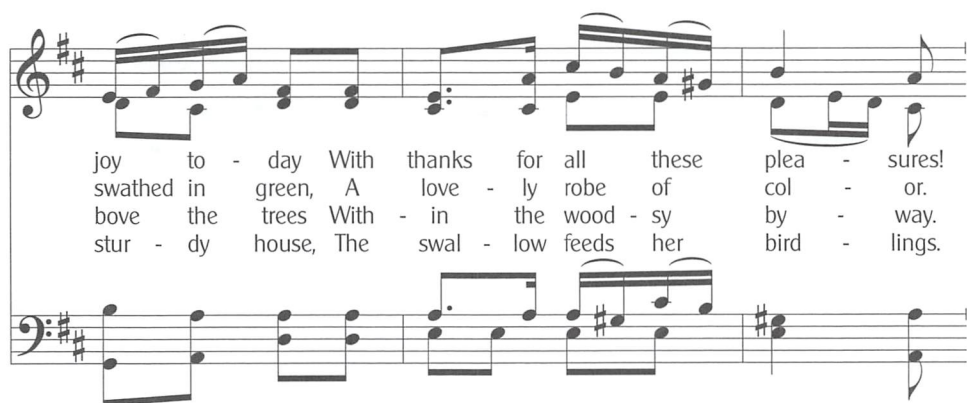
Second system of the musical score. The treble staff features a melody with a trill and a half note, followed by a phrase with a slur. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord For all his love.

Go Forth, My Heart, This Summer Day



1 Go forth, my heart, this sum - mer day, Go forth and seek your
 2 The trees are cov - ered now with leaves, The dust of earth is
 3 The lark flies up in - to the breeze, The dove takes flight a -
 4 The hen leads all her young brood out, The stork builds up a



joy to - day With thanks for all these plea - sures!
 swathed in green, A love - ly robe of col - or.
 above the trees With - in the wood - sy by - way.
 sturdy house, The swal - low feeds her bird - lings.



See, all a - round the earth is new, God has a - dorned the
 The tu - lip and nar - cis - sus rare Are dressed in clothes be -
 The high - ly gift - ed night - in - gale Breaks forth in song in
 The might - y stag, the gen - tle doe Come down to where green

world for you, With won - der - ful green
yond com - pare, Past Sol - o - mon's great
hill and dale, Through all the fields and
pas - tures grow Up - on the ver - dant

treasures, With won - der - ful green treasures.
splen - dor, Past Sol - o - mon's great splen - dor.
high - ways, Through all the fields and high - ways.
mead - ow, Up - on the ver - dant mead - ow.

5 I cannot keep my own heart still
When I see all that God has willed
To waken all my senses
So I can sing with all who sing.
Let all the highest good now ring
Which in my heart is dancing,
Which in my heart is dancing.

6 I think how great my blessings are
Which you so lovingly impart
Upon your great creation.
And how much greater blessings wait
Above in heaven's rich estate.
Where golden streets await us,
Where golden streets await us.

7 O Holy Spirit, dwell in me
So I become a living tree
With roots so deeply grounded.
O grant that I will sing your praise
And bear rich fruit through all my days
By all your love surrounded,
By all your love surrounded.

I Love to Tell the Story

1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry; How pleas - ant to re - peat
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet!
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
 I'll sing the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

Refrain

I love to tell the sto - ry; I'll sing this theme in glo - ry

And tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

1 From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strands,
 2 A - cross the An - des moun - tains From Eu - rope's a - zure shores,
 3 Come, Lord, and give us cour - age To share the news with all,
 4 Send forth, O wind, his sto - ry And roll, wild o - ceans, roll

Where E - gypt's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sands,
 We hear the cry of mil - lions, Un - known, be - seech the Lord,
 With all our friends and neigh - bors Who need to hear your call.
 Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole

From Hud - son's lord - ly riv - er A - cross the fruit - ed plain,
 "Come, free us from our bond - age To plea - sures that de - stroy!
 Sal - va - tion, oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful news pro - claim
 And o - ver all cre - a - tion The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

We cry to be de - liv - ered From sin and ter - ror's chains.
 Come, raise us from our sor - row And give us peace and joy."
 Till ev - 'ry land and na - tion Has heard Christ Je - sus' name.
 Re - deem - er, Lord, Cre - a - tor Is crowned the king who reigns.

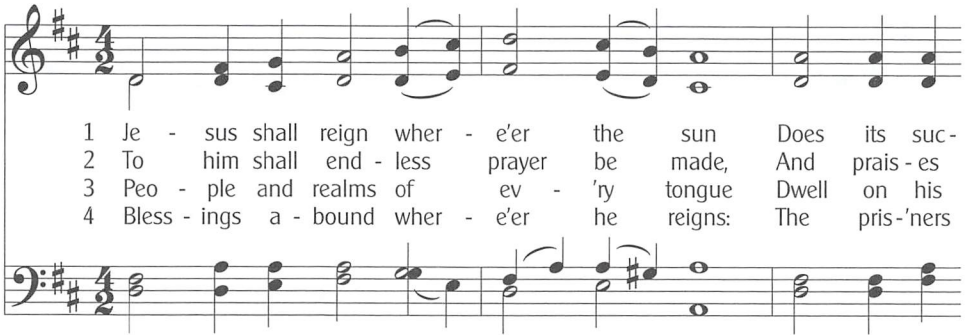
Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing
 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wan - d'ring
 3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The prec - ious
 4 O fill me with thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my

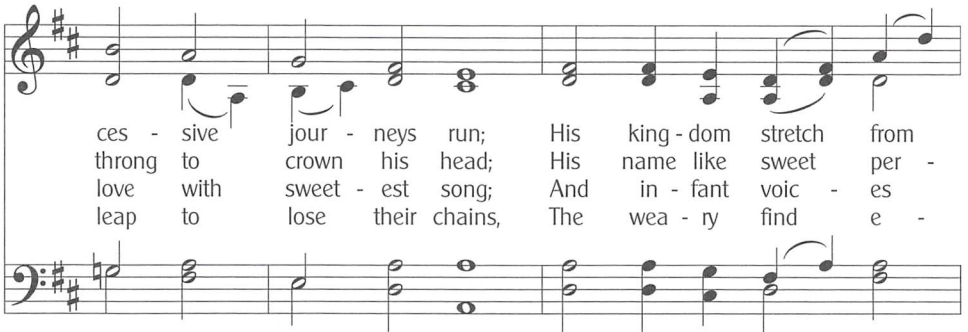
ech - oes of thy tone; As thou hast sought, so
 and the wav - 'ring feet; O feed me, Lord, that
 things thou dost im - part; And wing my words, that
 ver - y heart o'er - flow In kin - dling thought and

let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 I may feed Thy hun - g'ring ones with man - na sweet
 they may reach The hid - den depths of man - y a heart
 glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

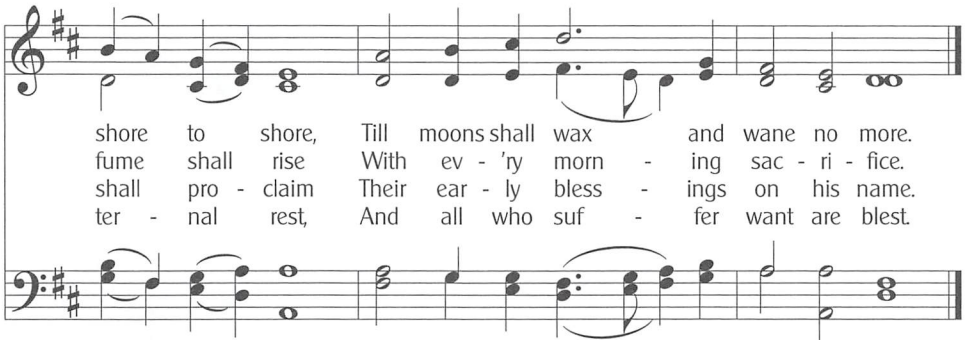
Jesus Shall Reign



1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does its suc -
 2 To him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his
 4 Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: The pris - 'ners



ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from
 throng to crown his head; His name like sweet per -
 love with sweet - est song; And in - fant voic - es
 leap to lose their chains, The wea - ry find e -



shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
 ter - nal rest, And all who suf - fer want are blest.

- 5 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
 Honors peculiar to our King;
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the loud amen.

Lift High the Cross

Refrain

Musical score for the first system of the song. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim Till
all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

Musical score for the second system of the song. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our cap - tain trod,
2 Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
3 All new - born sol - diers of the Cru - ci - fied tree,
4 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,

Refrain

Musical score for the third system of the song. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
The hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
Bear on their brows the seal of him who died.
As thou hast pro - mised, draw us all to thee.

- 5 So shall our song of tri-umph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory!

Refrain

Christ for the World We Sing

1 Christ for the world we sing; The world to
 2 Christ for the world we sing; The world to
 3 Christ for the world we sing; The world to
 4 Christ for the world we sing; The world to

Christ we bring, With lov - ing zeal;
 Christ we bring, With fer - vent prayer;
 Christ we bring, With one ac - cord;
 Christ we bring, With joy - ful song;

The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,
 The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less pas - sion tossed,
 With us the work to share, With us re - proach to dare,
 The new - born souls, whose days, Re - claimed from er - ror's ways,

Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 Re - deemed, at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
 With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
 In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

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1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees, be - yond the years,



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,




And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - ery gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!



Battle Hymn of the Republic



1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2 He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
 3 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat.
 With a glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me.



He has loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword:
 Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
 As he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free,



His truth is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le -
 While God is march - ing on.

lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry,

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains four measures of music: a half note chord (F4, Bb4), a half note chord (F4, Bb4), a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4) followed by a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4), and a half note chord (F4, Bb4). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: a half note chord (F3, Bb3), a half note chord (F3, Bb3), a quarter note chord (F3, Bb3) followed by a quarter note chord (F3, Bb3), and a half note chord (F3, Bb3). The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

The second system of the musical score consists of two staves. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: a half note chord (F4, Bb4), a half note chord (F4, Bb4), a half note chord (F4, Bb4), and a half note chord (F4, Bb4). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: a half note chord (F3, Bb3), a half note chord (F3, Bb3), a half note chord (F3, Bb3), and a half note chord (F3, Bb3). The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

I Know of a Sleep in Jesus' Name

1 I know of a sleep in Je - sus' name, A rest from all toil and
 2 I know of a peace - ful ev - en - tide; And when I am faint and
 3 I know of a morn - ing bright and fair, When tid - ings of joy shall
 4 Now o - pens the Fa - ther's house a - bove, The names of the blest are

sor - row; Earth folds in her arms my wea - ry frame, And
 wea - ry, At times with the jour - ney sore - ly tried, Through
 wake us, When songs from on high shall fill the air, And
 giv - en: Lord, gath - er us there; let none we love Be

shel - ters it till the mor - row; My soul is at home with
 hours that are long and drear - y; Then oft - en I yearn to
 God to his glo - ry take us, When Je - sus shall bid us
 missed in the joys of heav - en. Vouch - safe thou us all a

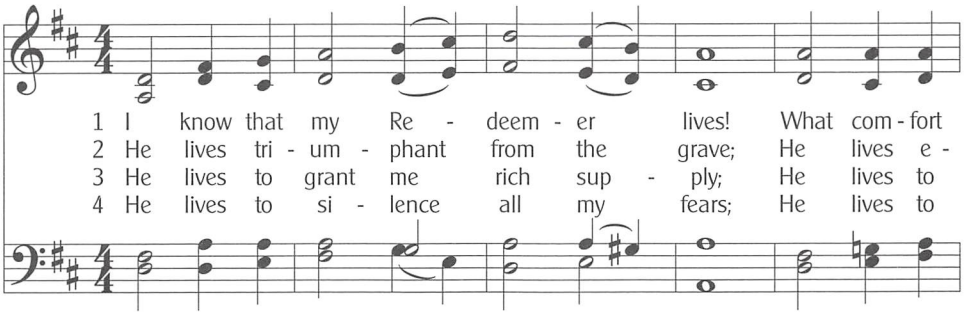
God in heav'n, Her sor - rows are past and o - ver.
 lay me down, And sink in - to bliss - ful slum - ber.
 rise from sleep; How joy - ous that hour of wak - ing!
 place with thee; We ask through our dear Re - deem - er.

5 O Jesus, draw near my dying bed,
And take me into thy keeping,
And say when my spirit hence is fled:

"This child is not dead but sleeping."
And leave me not, Savior, till I rise,
To praise thee in life eternal.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives!

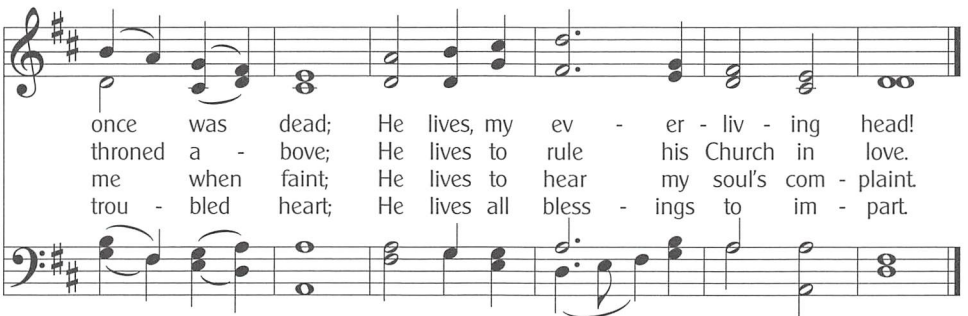
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1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What com - fort
2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -
3 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; He lives to
4 He lives to si - lence all my fears; He lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who
ter - nal - ly to save; He lives ex - alt - ed,
guide me with his eye; He lives to com - fort
wipe a - way my tears; He lives to calm my



once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!
throned a - bove; He lives to rule his Church in love.
me when faint; He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint
trou - bled heart; He lives all bless - ings to im - part.

5 He lives to bless me with his love;
He lives to plead for me above;
He lives my hungry soul to feed;
He lives to help in time of need.

7 He lives and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives and while he lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King!

8 He lives, all glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same;
What joy this blest assurance gives;
I know that my Redeemer lives!

Shall We Gather at the River

1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, where bright an - gel feet have trod,
 2 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
 3 Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
 4 Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

with its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow - ing by the throne of God?
 we will walk and wor - ship ev - er, all the hap - py gold - en day.
 grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, and pro - vide a robe and crown.
 soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er with the mel - o - dy of peace.

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, the beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

gath - er with the saints at the riv - er that flows by the throne of God.