

# PDHymns.com

# Catalog

# F

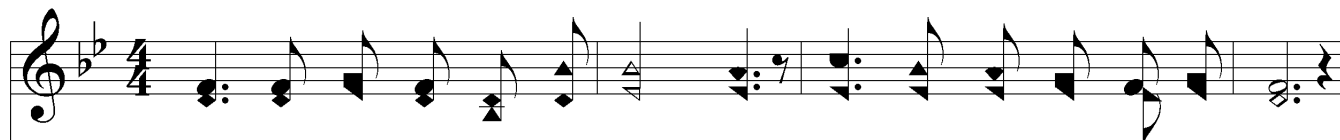
All music is in Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

Page Count: 213

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# Face To Face (3 vs.)



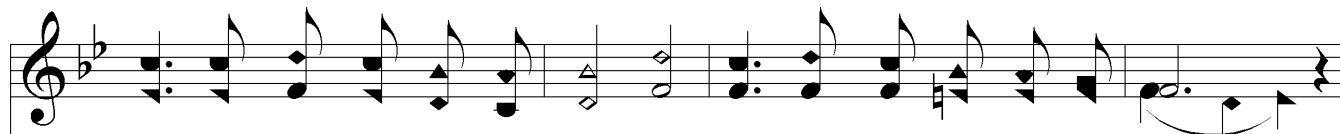
1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face, what will it be,  
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,  
3. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face— to see and know;



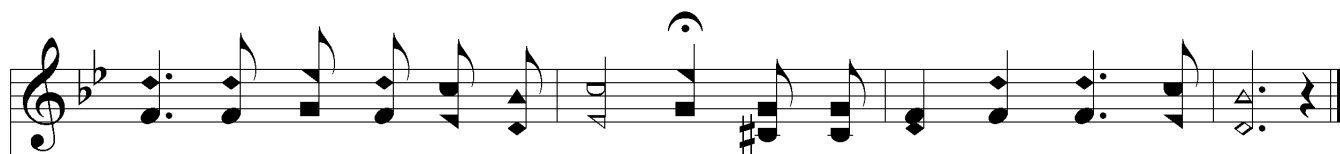
When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me?  
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.  
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.



## Chorus



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



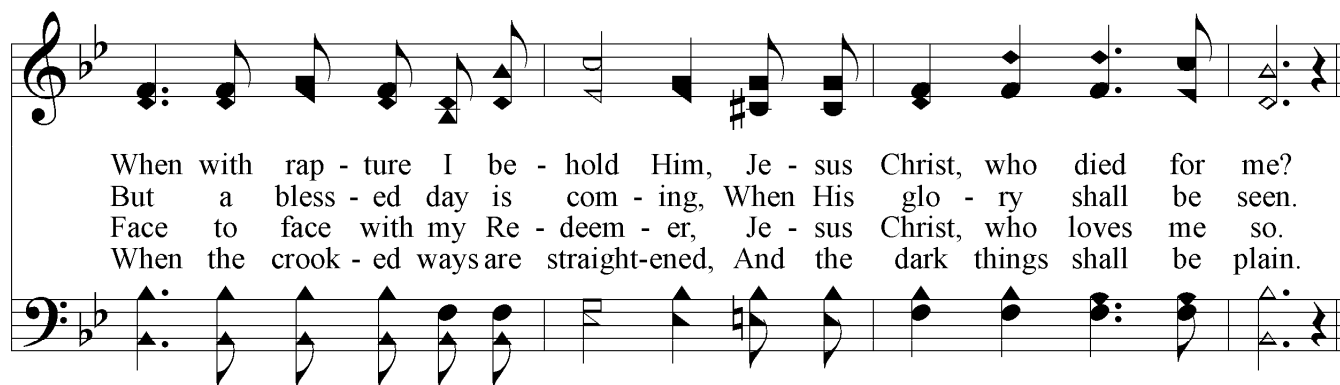
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!



# Face To Face (4 vs.)




1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - ior, Face to face, what will it be,  
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,  
3. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face— to see and know;  
4. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain;

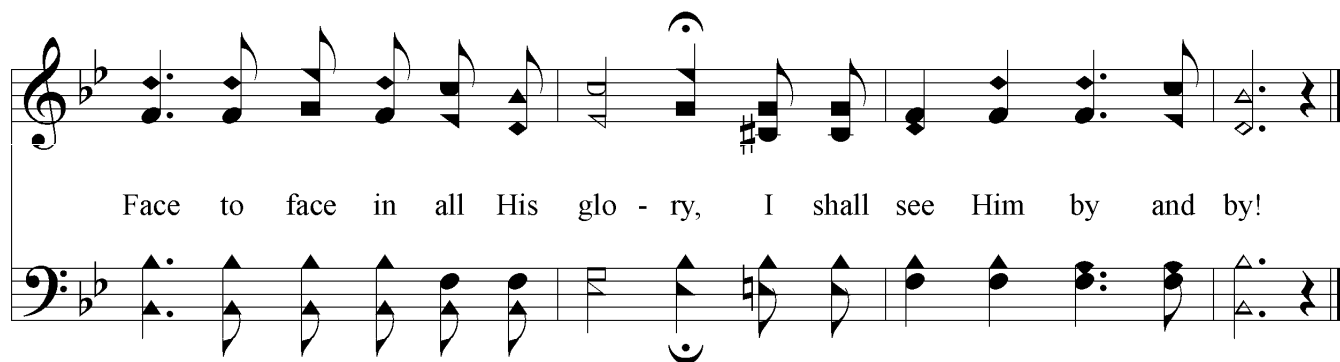


When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me?  
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.  
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.  
When the crook - ed ways are straight - ened, And the dark things shall be plain.

## Chorus



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

# Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

OAK 6s & 4s.

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy Je - sus is mine.  
2. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine.

Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine.  
Wel - come, e - ter - ni - ty Je - sus is mine.

Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place,  
Wel - come, O loved and blest, Wel - come, sweet scenes of rest,

Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.  
Wel - come, my Sav - ior's breast; Je - sus is mine.



# Faint, Yet Pursuing (Arr. 1)

1. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," we press our way Up to the glo - ri - ous  
 2. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," what - e'er be - fall, He who has died for us,  
 3. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," till e - ven - tide, Un - der the cross of the  
 4. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," the eye a - far Sees thru the dark - ness the

gates of day; Fol - low - ing Him who has gone be - fore,  
 died for all; So should they come, as a might - y throng  
 Cru - ci - fied; Know - ing, when dark - ly are skies o'er - cast,  
 Morn - ing Star, Shed - ding its ray for the wea - ry feet,

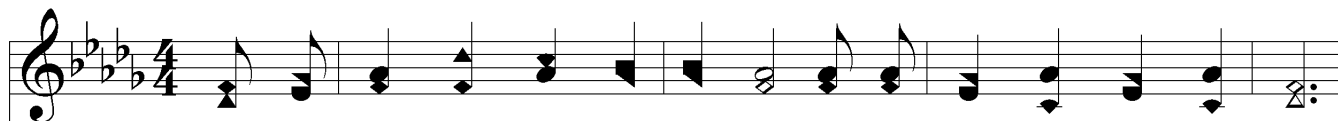
## Chorus

O - ver the path to the bright - er shore.  
 Bear - ing His ban - ner a - loft with song. "Faint, yet pur - su - ing," from  
 Sor - row and sigh - ing will end at last.  
 Keep - ing the way, to the gold - en street.

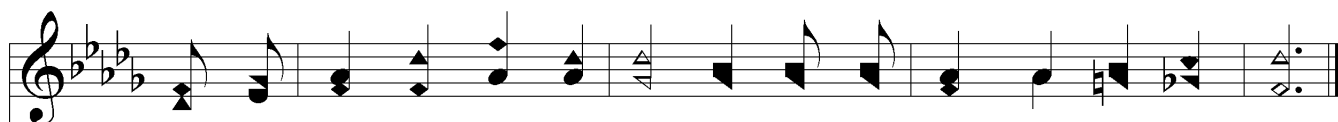
day to day, O - ver the sure and the blood - marked way;

Strength - en and keep us, O Sav - ior, Friend, Ev - er pur - su - ing, un - to life's end.

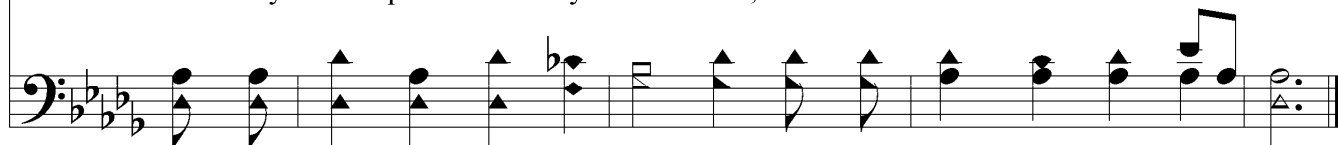
## Faint, Yet Pursuing (Arr. 2)



1. We are walk - ing on the wa - ters Of a dark and trou - bled sea,  
2. Faint - ing at the storms that gath - er, Tho' a - bove Thy voice be heard -  
3. Yet we know, since Thou hast bid - den Us to walk, Thou wilt sus - tain,  
4. And if dan - gers so en - com - pass That Thy form we scarce - ly see,




And our hearts, O Lord, are faint - ing That we can - not come to Thee.  
Faint - ing in Thy ver - y pres - ence, Tho' we ven - ture at Thy word.  
Thru a way as rough and path - less As the storm - toss'd wa - t'ry main.  
We may still press sure - ly on - ward, For Thou bidst us come to Thee.

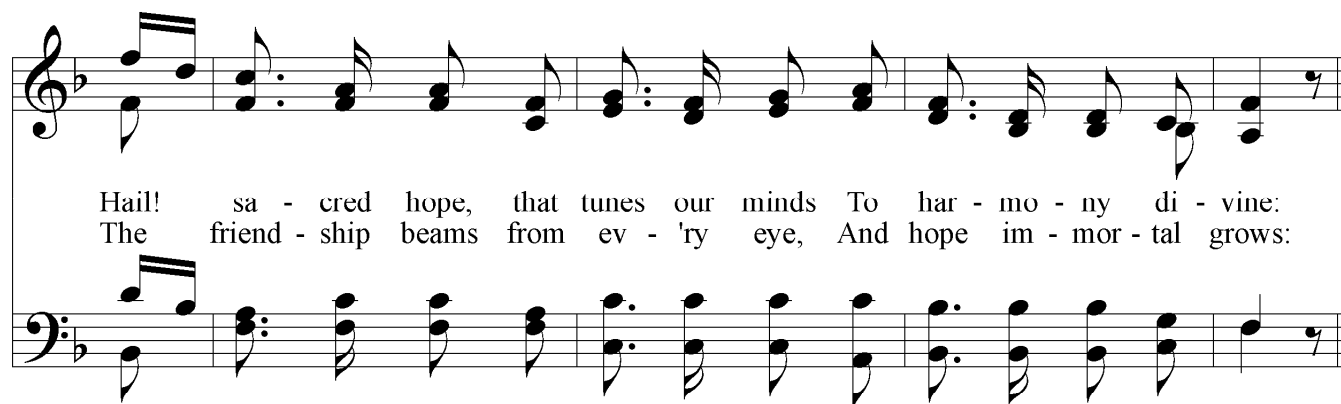


# Fair Haven

*Slow*



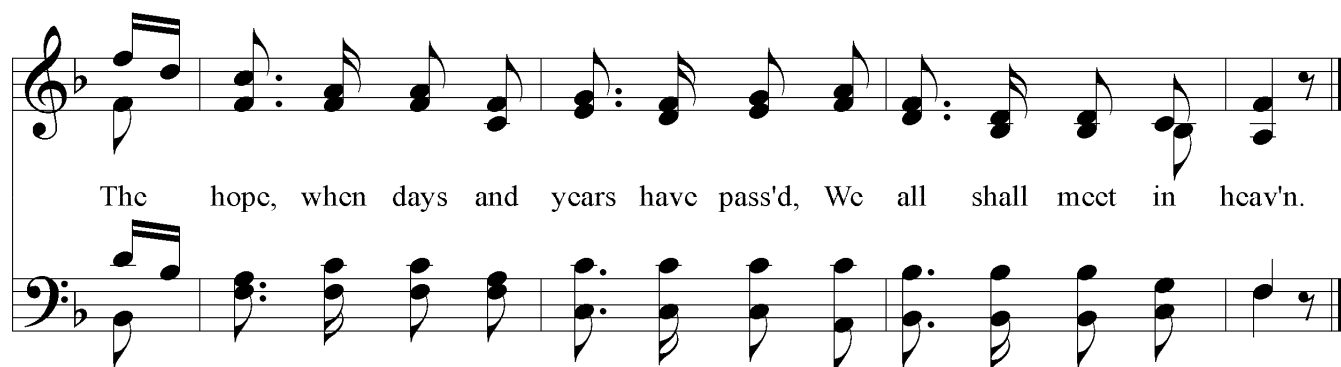
1. Hail! sweet - est, dear - est tie that binds Our glow - ing hearts is one;  
2. No ling - 'ring hope, no part - ing sigh, Our fu - ture meet - ing knows;



Hail! sa - cred hope, that tunes our minds To har - mo - ny di - vine:  
The friend - ship beams from ev - 'ry eye, And hope im - mor - tal grows:



It is the hope, the bliss - ful hope Which Je - sus' grace has giv'n;  
Oh, sa - cred hope, oh, bliss - ful hope, Which Je - sus' grace has giv'n;



The hope, when days and years have pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.

# Fairest Lord Jesus (3 vs.)

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all na - ture!  
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son!  
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;  
 And all the twin - kling star - ry host;

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or,  
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,  
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er,

Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
 Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

# Fairest Lord Jesus (4 vs.)

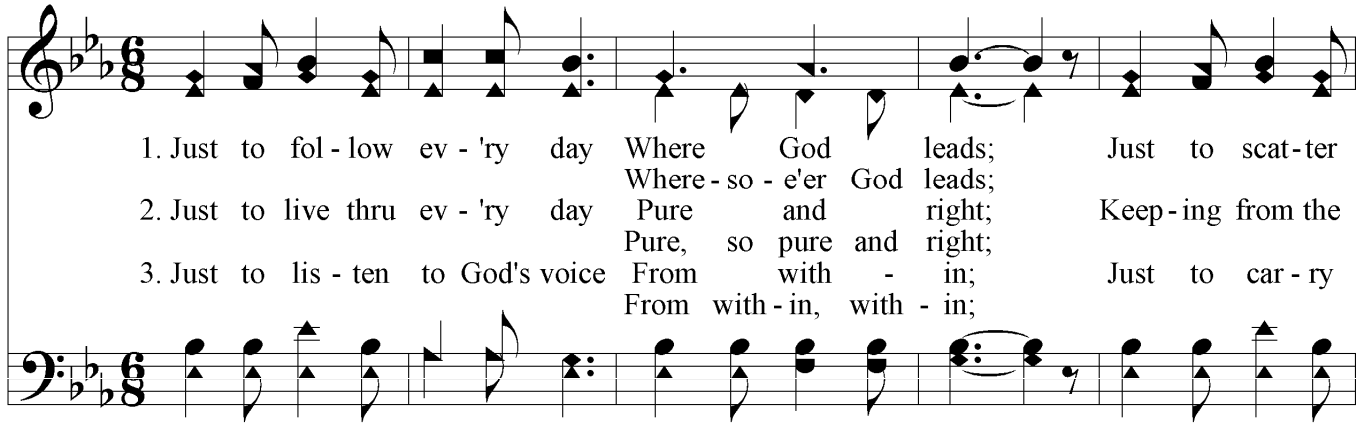
1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all na - ture!  
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,  
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

O Thou of God and Thou man the Son!  
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;  
 And all the twin - kling star - ry host;  
 Son of God and Son of Man!

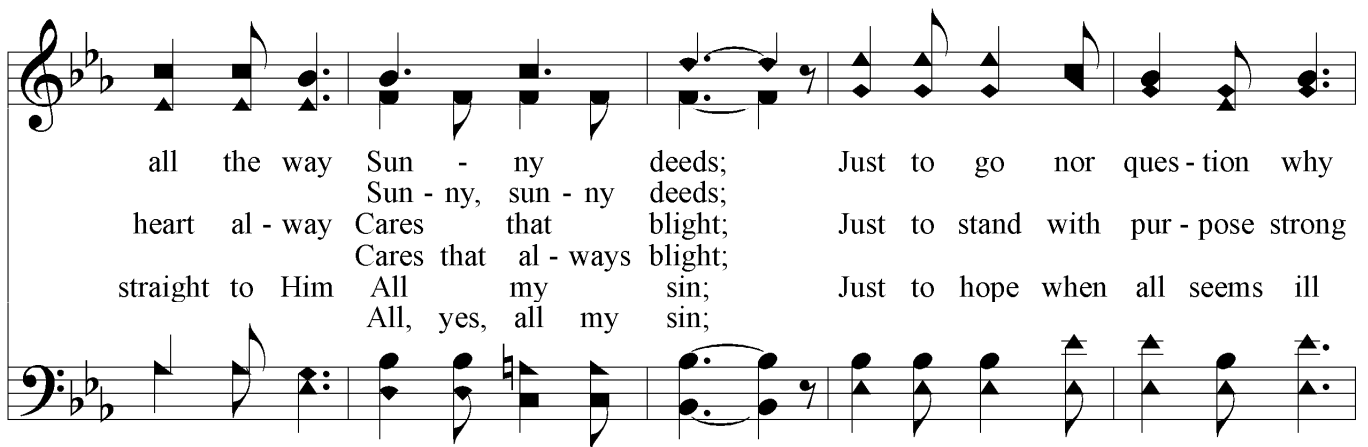
Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or,  
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,  
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er,  
 Glo - ry and hon - or Praise, a - do - ra - tion,

Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
 Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.  
 Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

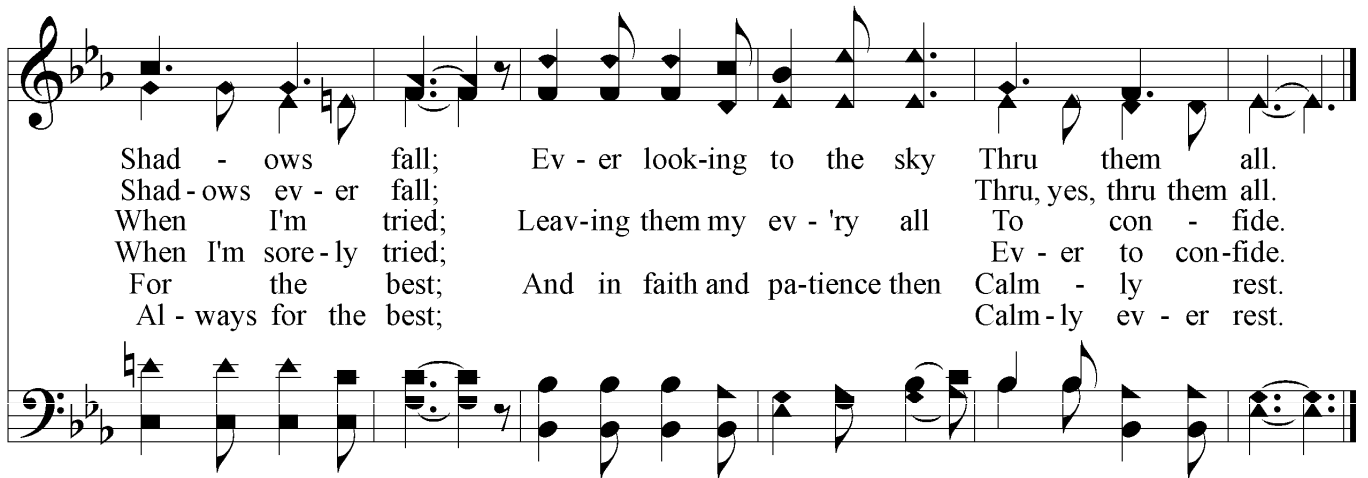
# Faith



1. Just to fol - low ev - 'ry day Where God leads; Just to scat - ter  
Where - so - e'er God leads;  
2. Just to live thru ev - 'ry day Pure and right; Keep - ing from the  
Pure, so pure and right;  
3. Just to lis - ten to God's voice From with - in; Just to car - ry  
From with - in, with - in;

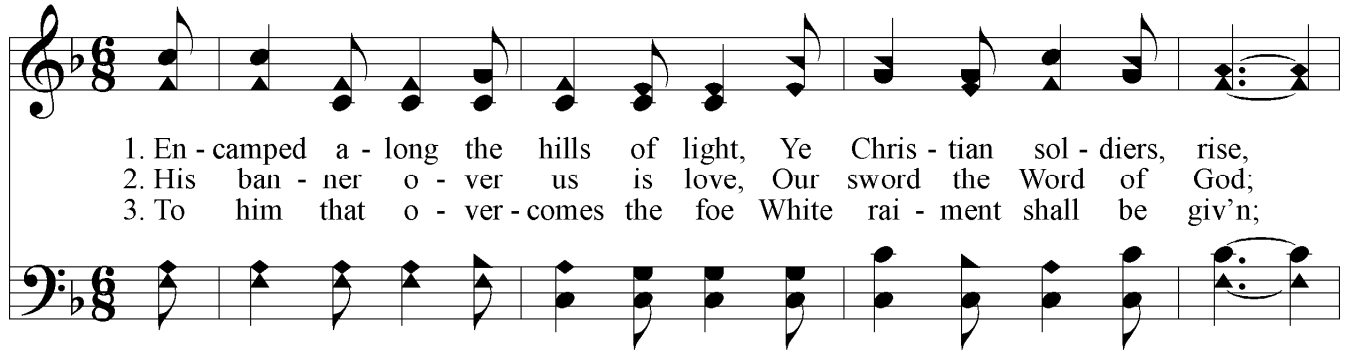


all the way Sun - ny deeds; Just to go nor ques - tion why  
Sun - ny, sun - ny deeds;  
heart al - way Cares that blight; Just to stand with pur - pose strong  
Cares that al - ways blight;  
straight to Him All my sin; Just to hope when all seems ill  
All, yes, all my sin;

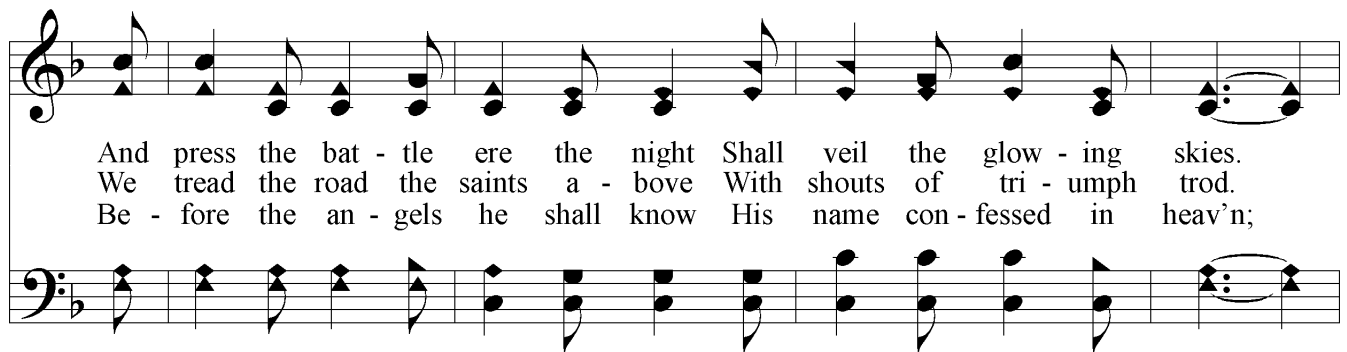


Shad - ows fall; Ev - er look - ing to the sky Thru them all.  
Shad - ows ev - er fall; Thru, yes, thru them all.  
When I'm tried; Leav - ing them my ev - 'ry all To con - fide.  
When I'm sore - ly tried; Ev - er to con - fide.  
For the best; And in faith and pa - tience then Calm - ly rest.  
Al - ways for the best; Calm - ly ev - er rest.

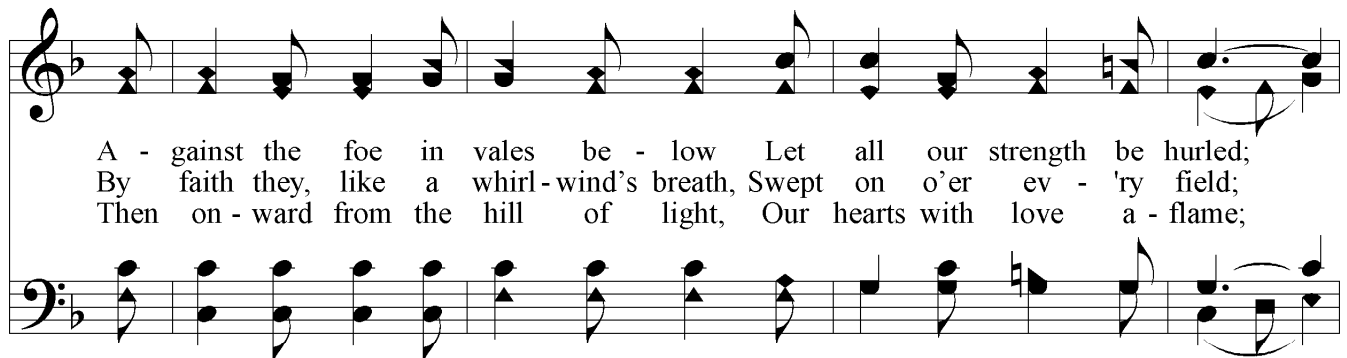
# Faith Is The Victory (3 vs.)



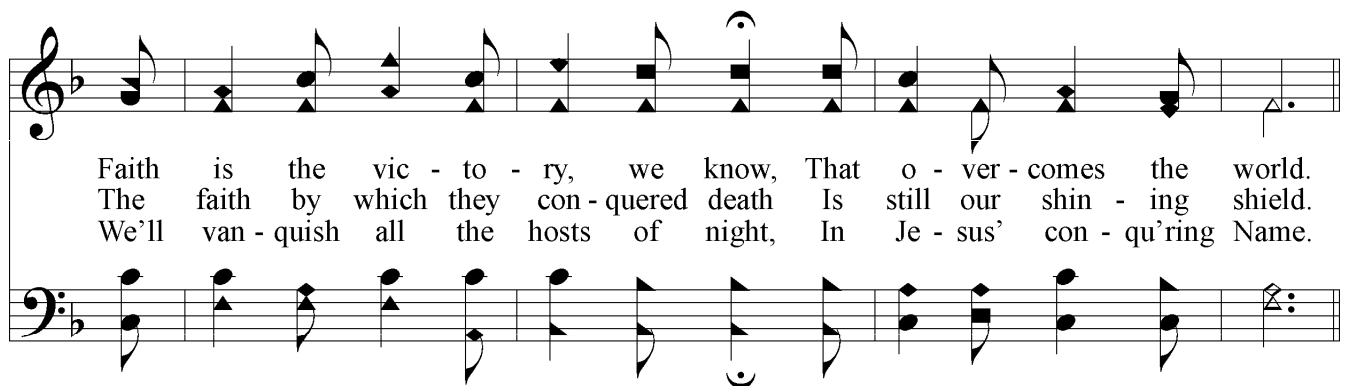
1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,  
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;  
3. To him that o - ver - comes the foe White rai - ment shall be giv'n;



And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies.  
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod.  
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n;



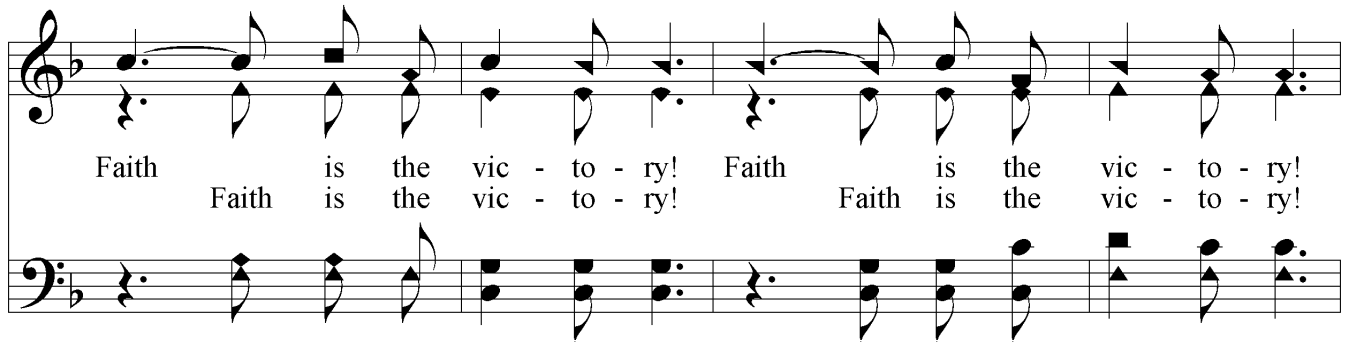
A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;  
By faith they, like a whirl - wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;  
Then on - ward from the hill of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;



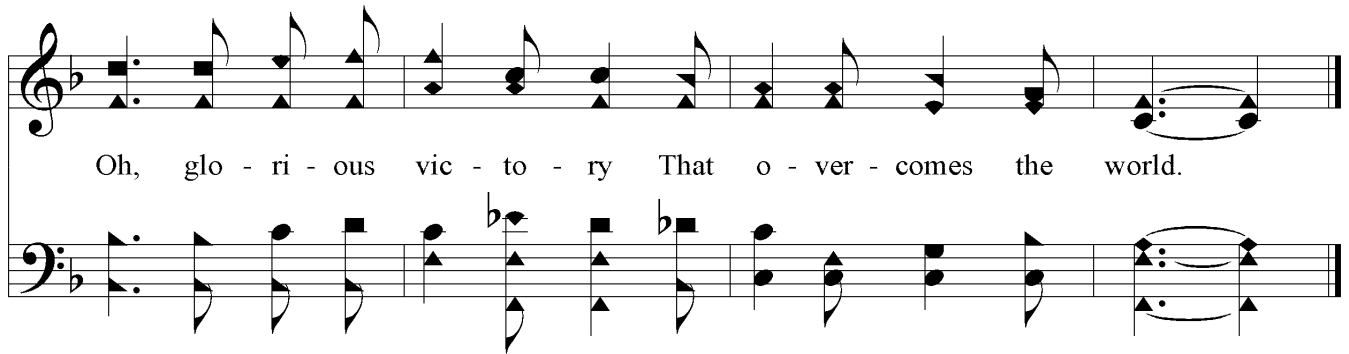
Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.  
The faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.  
We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring Name.

# Faith Is The Victory

## Chorus



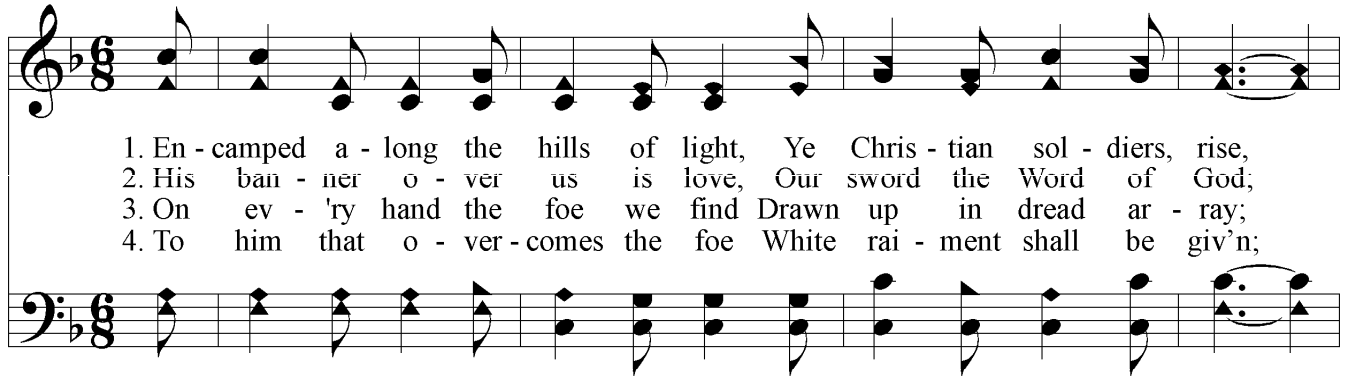
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!  
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!



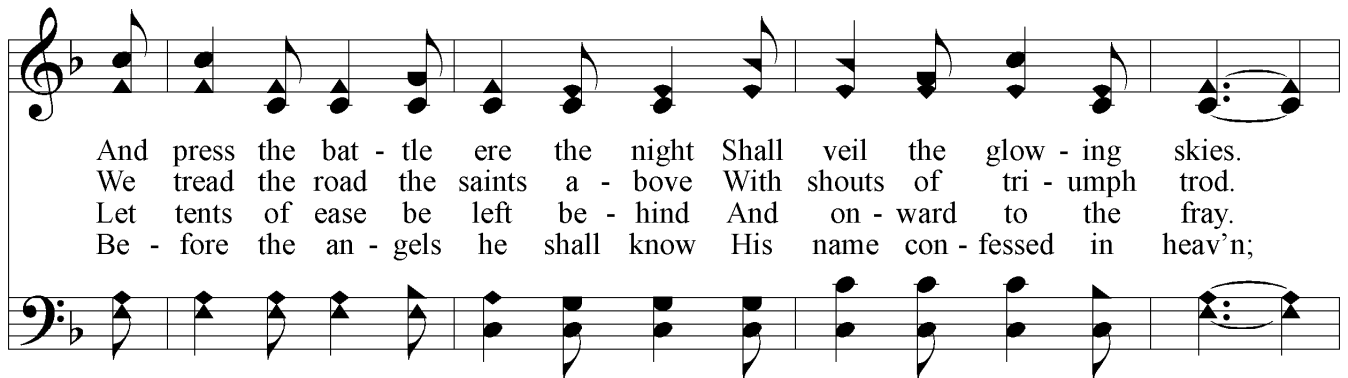
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver - comes the world.



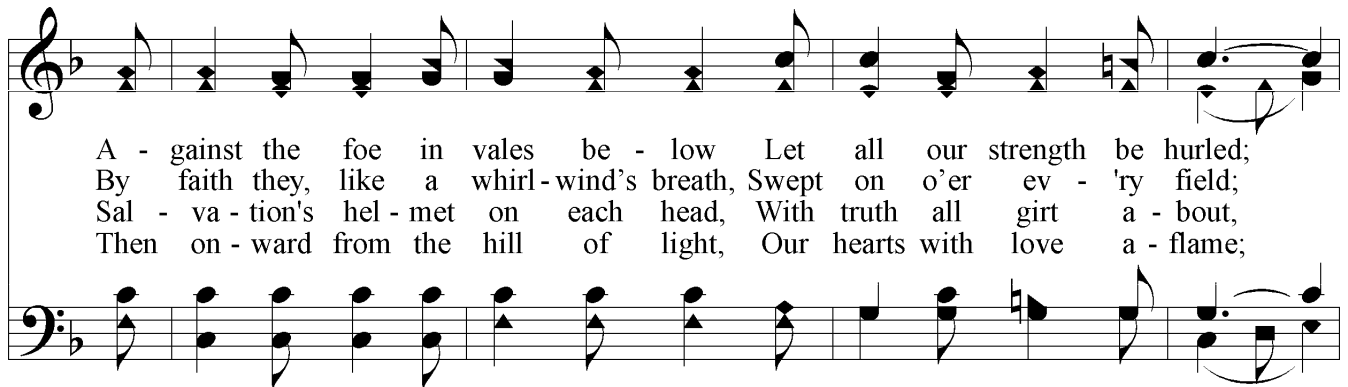
# Faith Is The Victory (4 vs.)



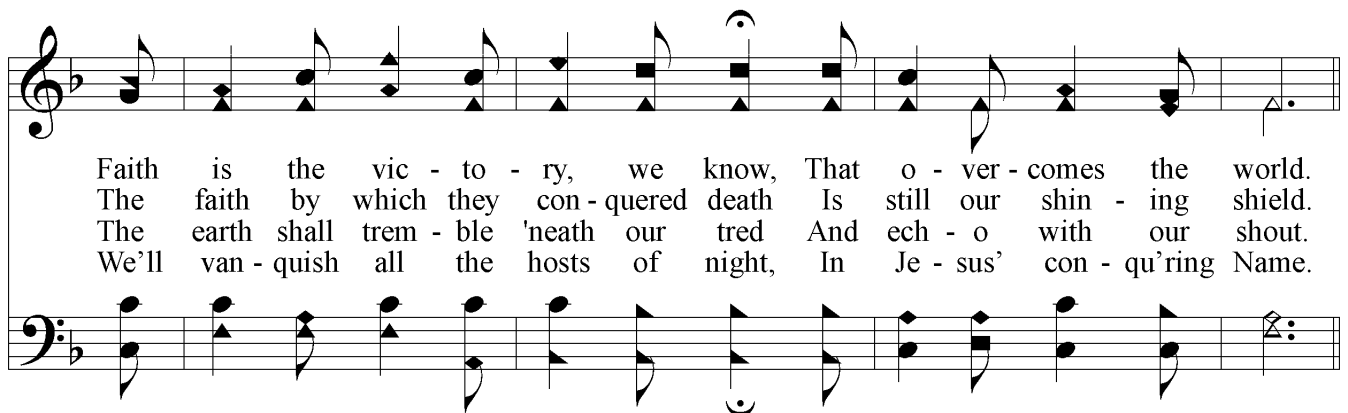
1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,  
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;  
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;  
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe White rai - ment shall be giv'n;



And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies.  
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod.  
Let tents of ease be left be - hind And on - ward to the fray.  
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n;



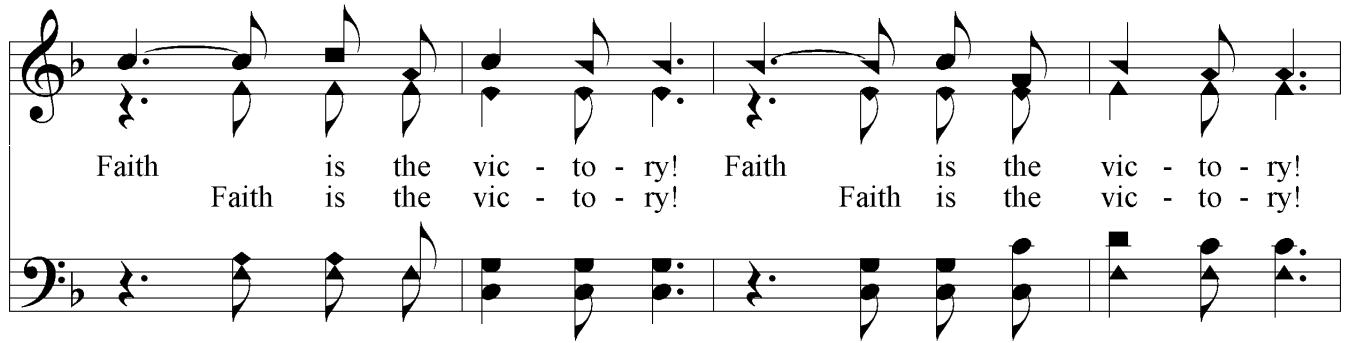
A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;  
By faith they, like a whirl - wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;  
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,  
Then on - ward from the hill of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;



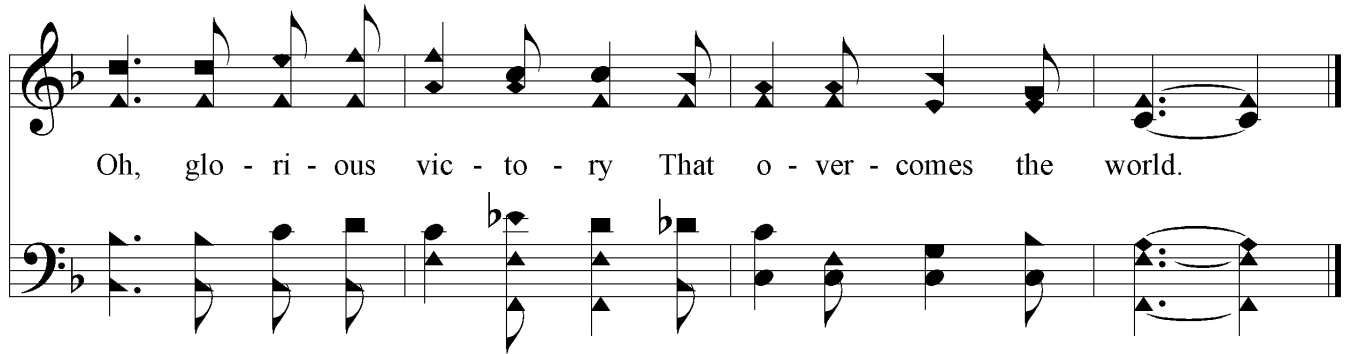
Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.  
The faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.  
The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread And ech - o with our shout.  
We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring Name.

# Faith Is The Victory

## Chorus

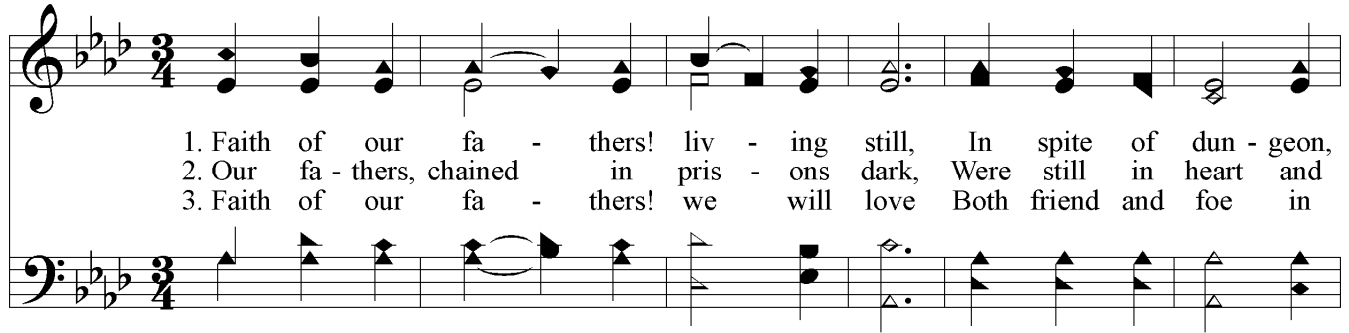


Faith Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith Faith is the vic - to - ry!

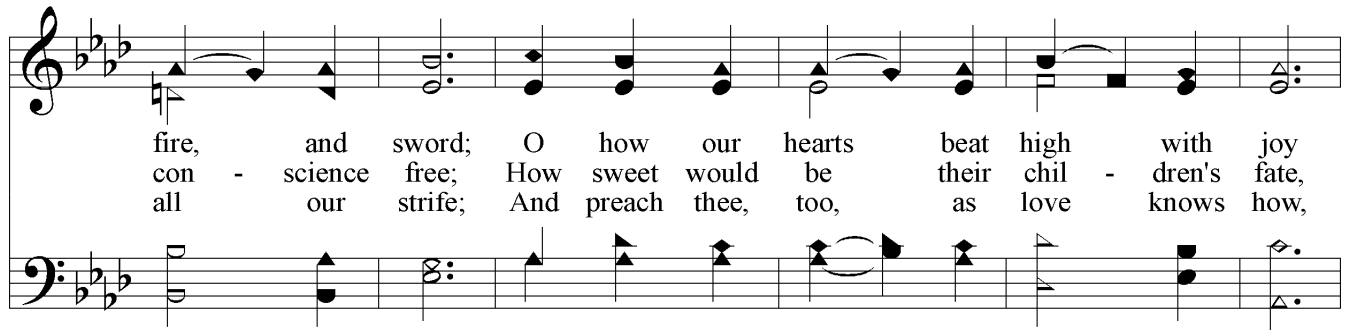


Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver - comes the world.

# Faith Of Our Fathers

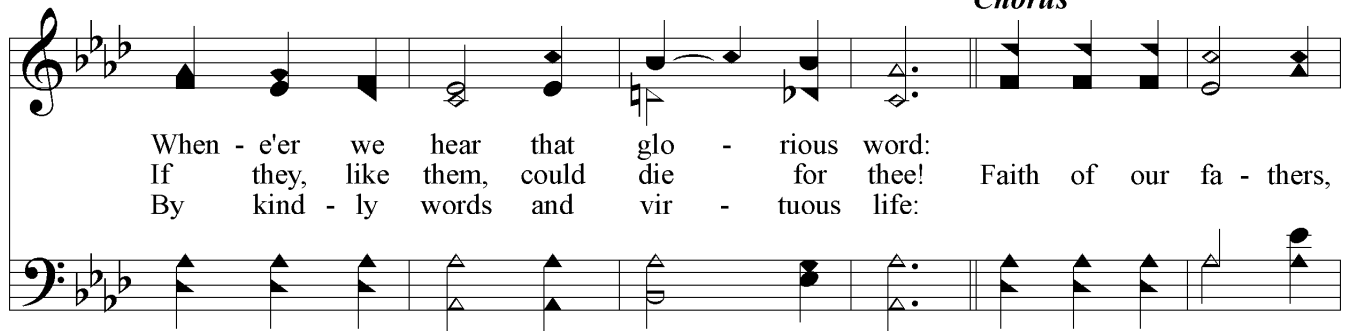


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of dun - geon,  
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and  
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in

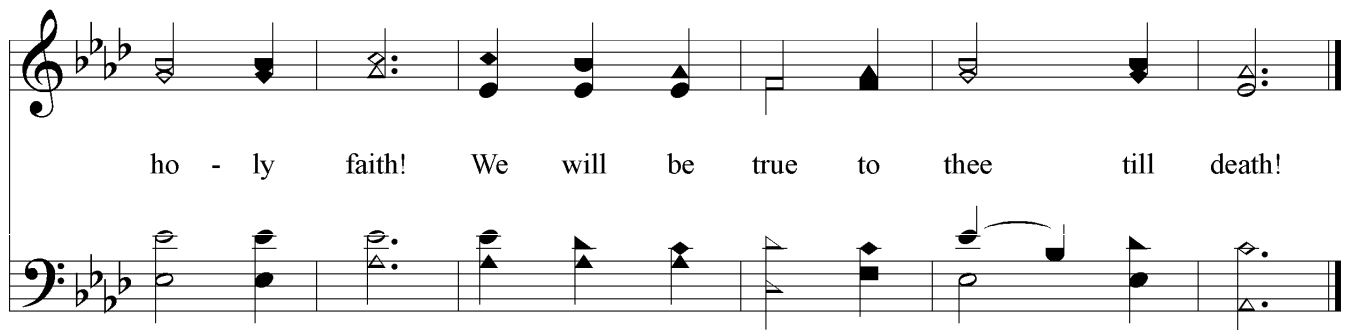


fire, and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy  
con - science free; How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate,  
all our strife; And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

## *Chorus*

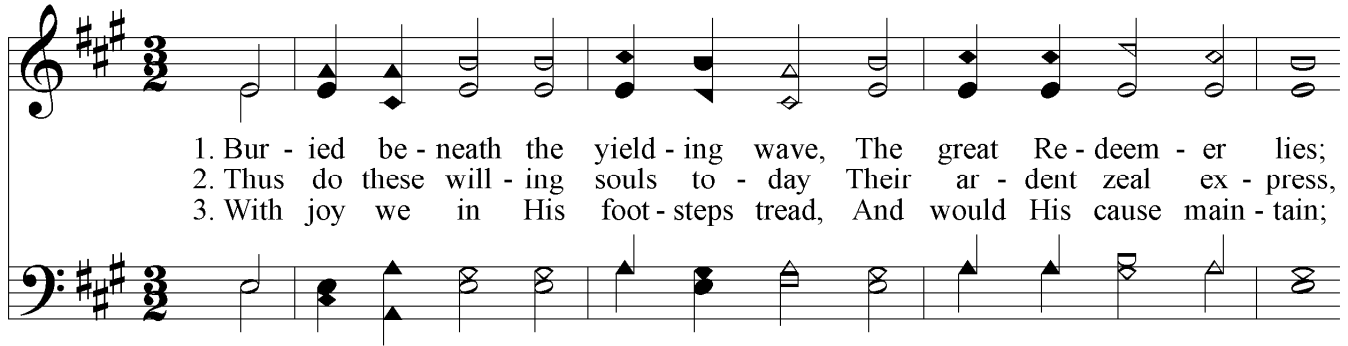


When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word:  
If they, like them, could die for thee! Faith of our fa - thers,  
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:

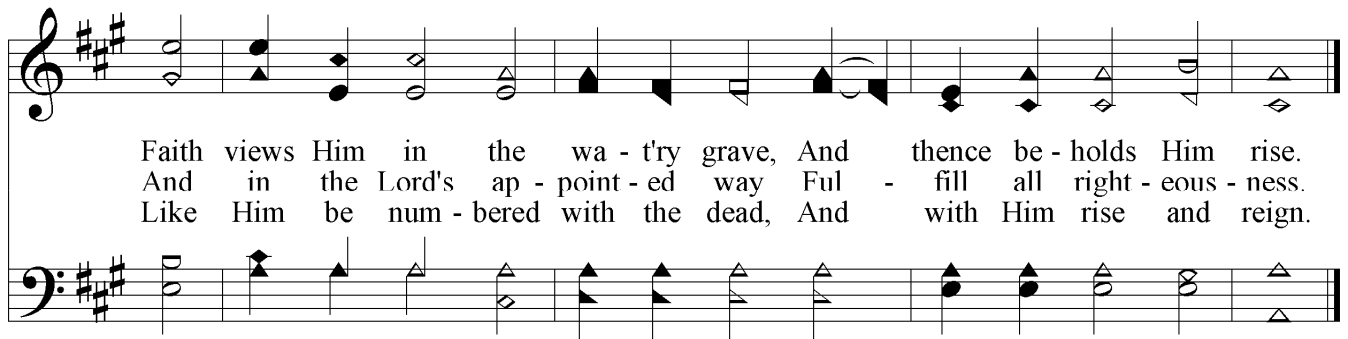


ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

# Faith Views Him



1. Bur - ied be - neath the yield - ing wave, The great Re - deem - er lies;  
2. Thus do these will - ing souls to - day Their ar - dent zeal ex - press,  
3. With joy we in His foot - steps tread, And would His cause main - tain;



Faith views Him in the wa - t'ry grave, And thence be - holds Him rise.  
And in the Lord's ap - point - ed way Ful - fill all right - eous - ness.  
Like Him be num - bered with the dead, And with Him rise and reign.

# Faithful People, Now Rejoice

LISSANT 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. Faith - ful peo - ple, now re - joice, Loud your praise re - sound - ing;  
2. As we raise our mar - tial song, Cour - age ne'er a - bat - ing,

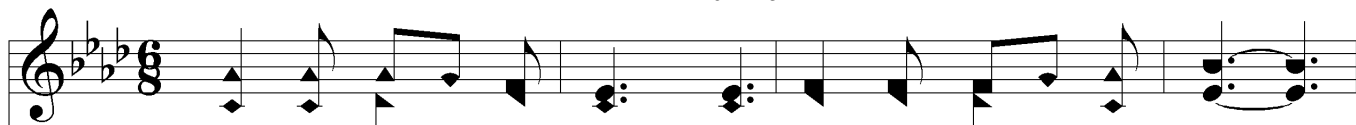
Come with thank - ful heart and voice, Fer - vent zeal a - bound - ing,  
An - gel bands, a ho - ly throng, On our steps are wait - ing,

On - ward, on - ward to the goal, Je - sus goes be - fore us;  
In the path our fa - thers trod With their faith un - swerv - ing;

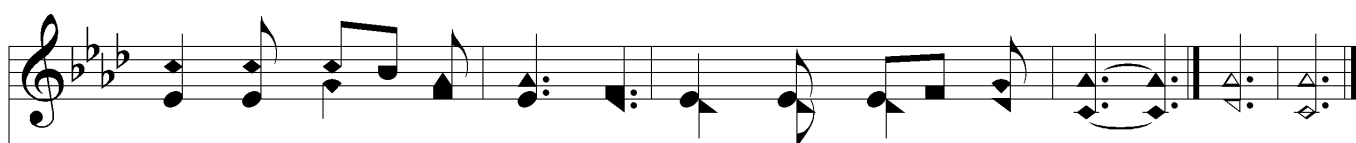
Come, O come! each val - iant soul Sound on high the cho - rus.  
He - roes of the Church of God— So would we be serv - ing. A - men.

# Faithful Shepherd, Feed Me

WARFARE 6s & 5s



1. Faith - ful Shep - herd, feed me In the pas - tures green;  
2. Hold me fast, and guide me In the nar - row way;  
3. Dai - ly bring me near - er To the heav'n - ly shore;  
4. Hal - low ev - 'ry pleas - ure, Ev - 'ry joy and pain;  
5. Give me joy or sad - ness, This be all my care:  
6. Day by day pre - pare me As thou se - est best,



Faith - ful Shep - herd, lead me Where thy steps are seen.  
So, with thee be - side me, I shall nev - er stray.  
May my faith grow clear - er, May I love thee more.  
Be thy - self my Treas - ure, Tho' none else I gain.  
That e - ter - nal glad - ness I with Thee may share.  
Then let an - gels bear me To thy prom - ised rest. A - men.



# Fall Into Line

1. Fall in - to line, broth - er, fall in - to line! Heark - en to me, to the  
 2. Fall in - to line, broth - er, fall in - to line! See how the hosts of the  
 3. Fall in - to line, broth - er, fall in - to line! God is om - nip - o - tent

mes - sage di - vine! Je - sus in - vites you to join in the fray,  
 foe - man com - bine! Join in the con - flict and rush to the field,  
 and He shall win! On - ly be true to thy - self and the Lord,

*Chorus*

Gives you as - sur - ance of vic - t'ry to - day. Fall in - to  
 Till we shall crush and com - pel them to yield. Fall in - to line,  
 And you shall share the e - ter - nal re - ward. Fall in - to line,

line, sol - diers, fall in - to line,  
 fall in - to line, Fall in - to line, sol - diers, fall in - to line,

# Fall Into Line

On to the bat - tle, for Je - sus shall win! Fierce is the war -  
On to the bat - tle, fall in - to line!

*Rit...*

fare with Sa - tan to - day; Arm for the con - flict and march to the fray.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef. The tempo marking *Rit...* is placed above the vocal line of the second system. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines.



# Far And Near

1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the  
 2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them  
 3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er

waves of rip - ened grain; Far and near their  
 in the noon - tide's glare; When the sun's last  
 now the sheaves of gold; Heav'n - ward then at

gold is gleam - ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.  
 rays are gleam - ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry - where.  
 eve - ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

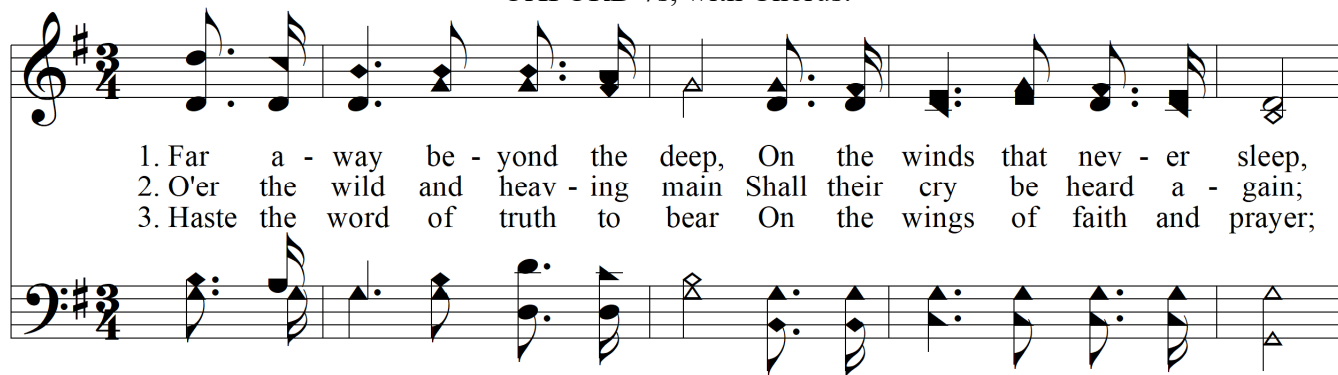
## Chorus

Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

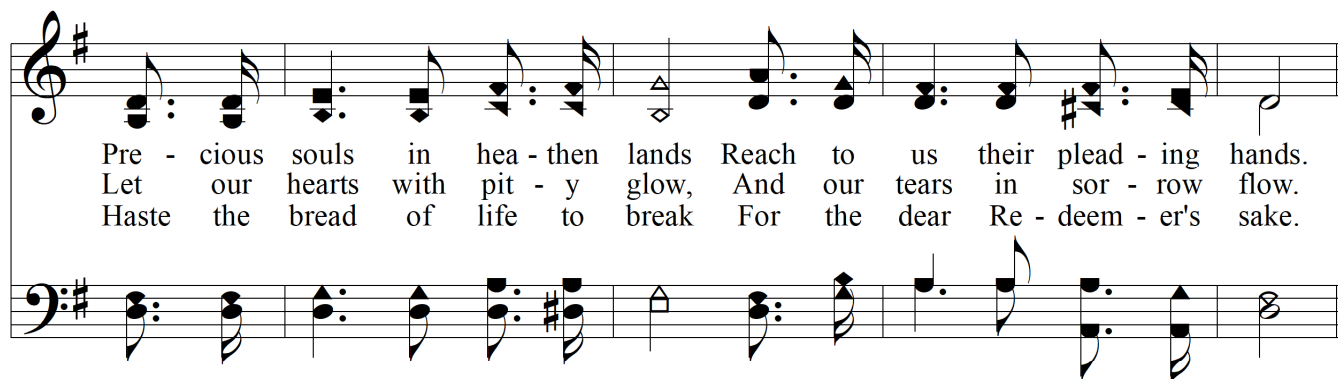
Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.

# Far Away Beyond The Deep

OXFORD 7s, with Chorus.

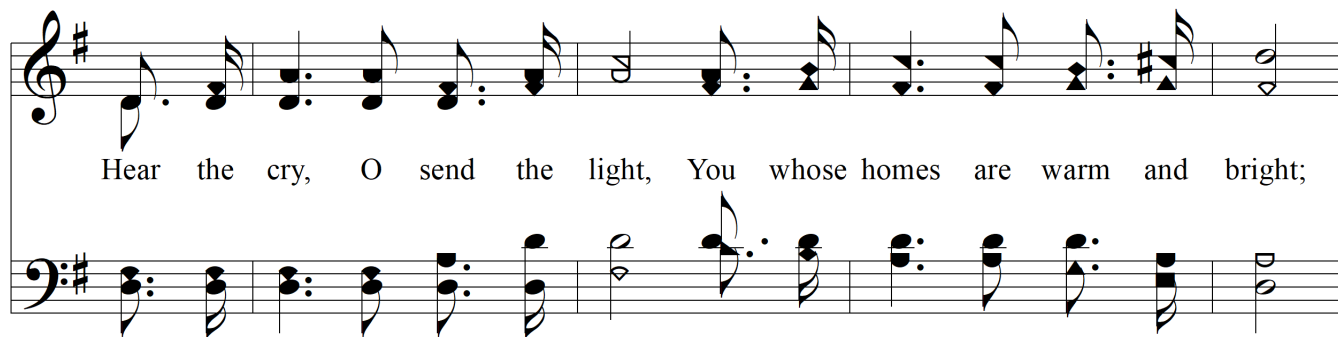


1. Far a - way be - yond the deep, On the winds that nev - er sleep,  
2. O'er the wild and heav - ing main Shall their cry be heard a - gain;  
3. Haste the word of truth to bear On the wings of faith and prayer;

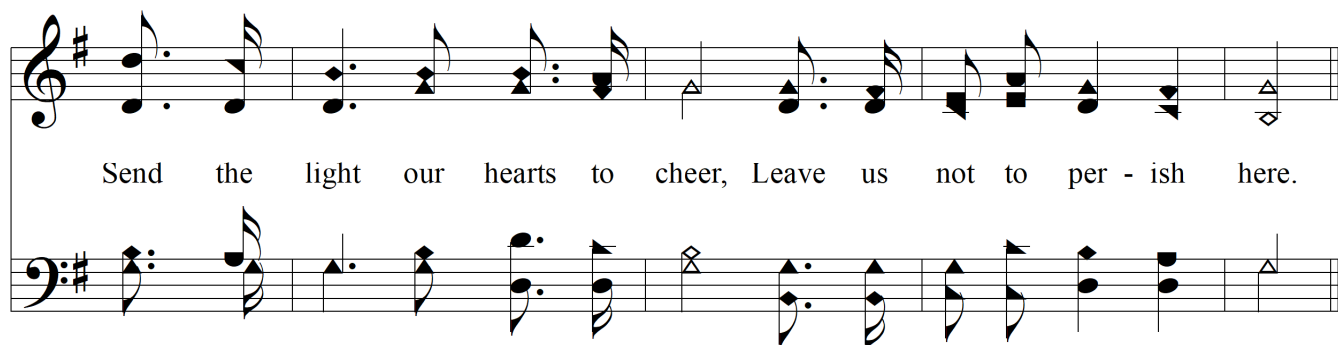


Pre - cious souls in hea - then lands Reach to us their plead - ing hands.  
Let our hearts with pit - y glow, And our tears in sor - row flow.  
Haste the bread of life to break For the dear Re - deem - er's sake.

## Chorus



Hear the cry, O send the light, You whose homes are warm and bright;



Send the light our hearts to cheer, Leave us not to per - ish here.

# Far From My Heavenly Home

SIENNA S. M.



1. Far from my heav'n - ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast, Faint - ing I  
2. My spir - it home - ward turns, And fain would thith - er flee; My heart, O  
3. To thee, to thee I press, A dark and toil - some road; When shall I  
4. God of my life, be near; On Thee my hopes I cast; O guide me



cry, blest Spir - it, come, And speed me to my rest.  
Zi - on, droops and yearns, When I re - mem - ber thee.  
pass the wil - der - ness, And reach the saints' a - bode?  
thru the de - sert here, And bring me home at last. A - men.

# Far From My Thoughts, Vain World, Be Gone

PENITENCE L. M.



1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone; Let my re - li - gious hours a - lone:  
2. My heart grows warm with ho - ly fire, And kin - dles with a pure de - sire  
3. When I can say that God is mine, When I can see Thy glo - ries shine,  
4. Send com - fort down from Thy right hand, To cheer me in this bar - ren land;



From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold com - mun - ion, Lord, with Thee.  
To see Thy grace, to taste Thy love, And feel Thine in - fluence from a - bove.  
I'll tread the world be - neath my feet, And all that men call rich and great.  
And in Thy tem - ple let me know The joys that from Thy pres - ence flow. A - men.

# Far More Precious Than Gold

1. The Bi - ble our guide, far more pre - cious than gold, The half of its  
2. The Bi - ble our coun - sel re - veals pre - cious truth, Sup - port for the  
3. Ex - ceed - ing great prom - is - es here we do see, And they are most  
4. The won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble con - tained, Most heart - stir - ring

glo - ries have nev - er been told; Its won - der - ful words for the  
a - ged, the guide of our youth; A com - fort by night, and a  
pre - cious to you and to me; The prom - ise that He will be  
tid - ings man ev - er pro - claimed; The won - der - ful things of the

old and the young, The grand - est e'er spo - ken by poor mor - tal tongue.  
guide for the day, And glo - ri - ous things at the end of the way.  
with us al - way, Then we shall be with Him for - ev - er to stay.  
Bi - ble are true, And this is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves you.

## Chorus

Far more pre - cious than gold, More pre - cious than gold, The  
More Far more

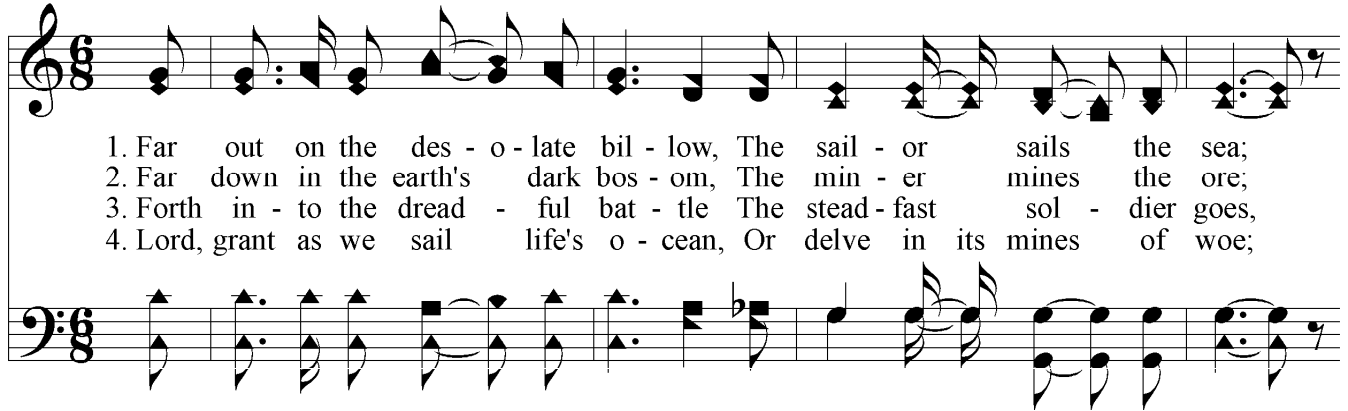
## *Far More Precious Than Gold*

musical score for the hymn "Far More Precious Than Gold". The score is written in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "won - der - ful things re - vealed to us Are far more pre - cious than gold."

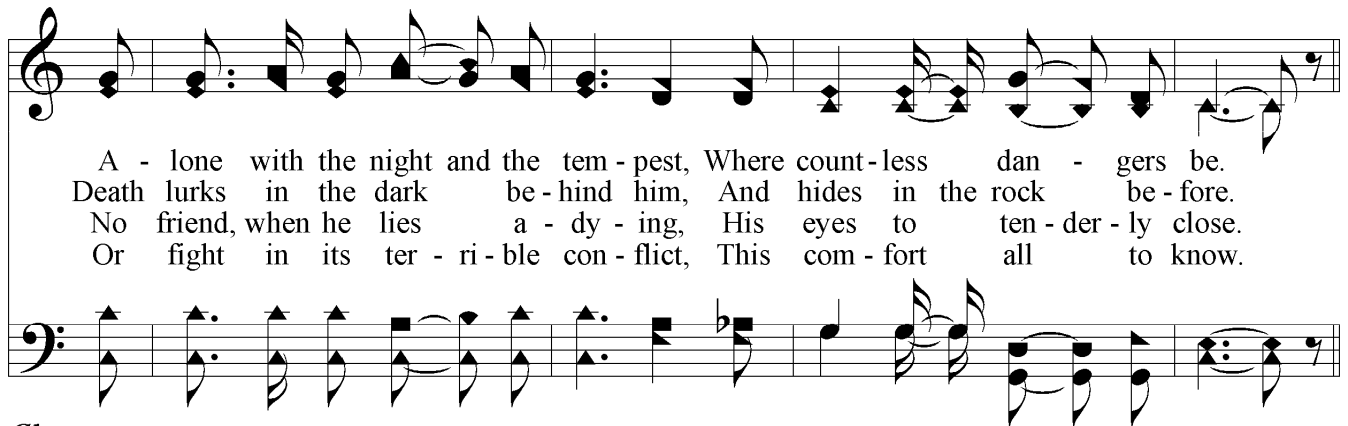
won - der - ful things re - vealed to us Are far more pre - cious than gold.

# Far Out On The Desolate Billow

NEVER ALONE

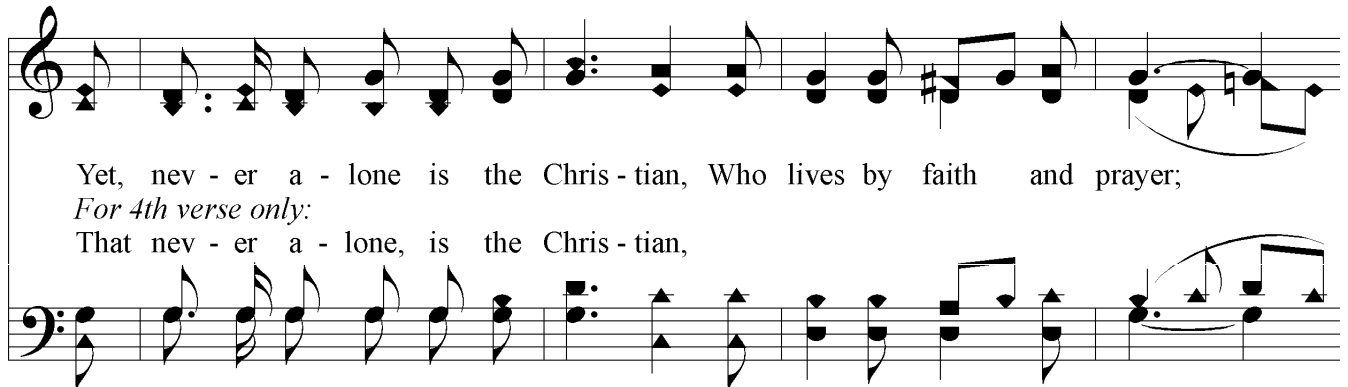


1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low, The sail - or sails the sea;  
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om, The min - er mines the ore;  
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes,  
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe;

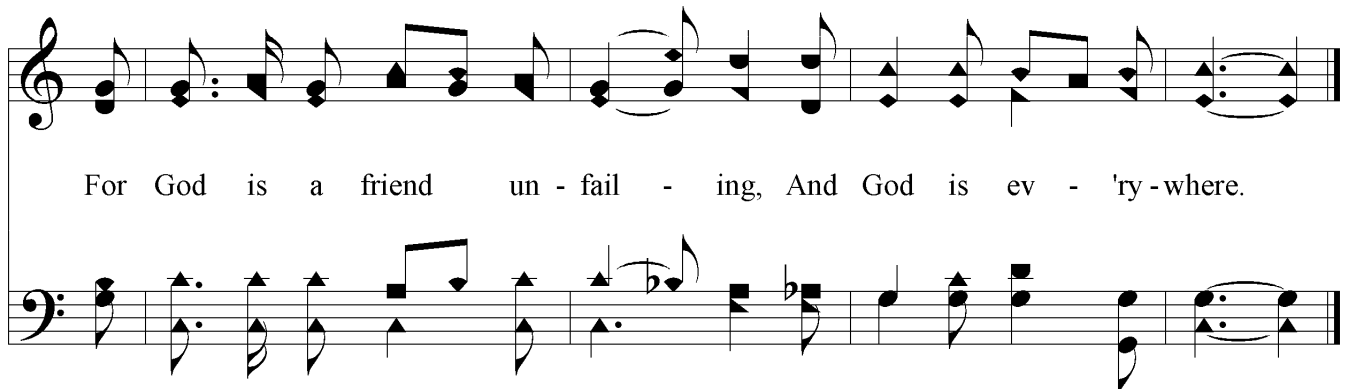


A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be.  
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.  
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to ten - der - ly close.  
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know.

## Chorus



Yet, nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;  
*For 4th verse only:*  
That nev - er a - lone, is the Chris - tian,



For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

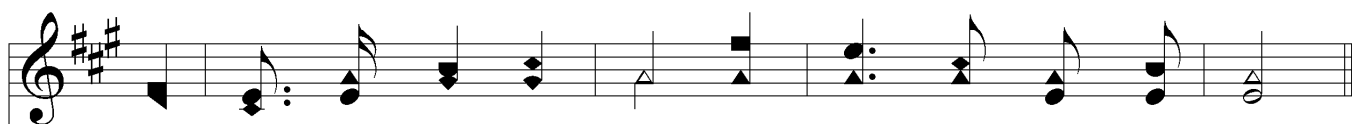
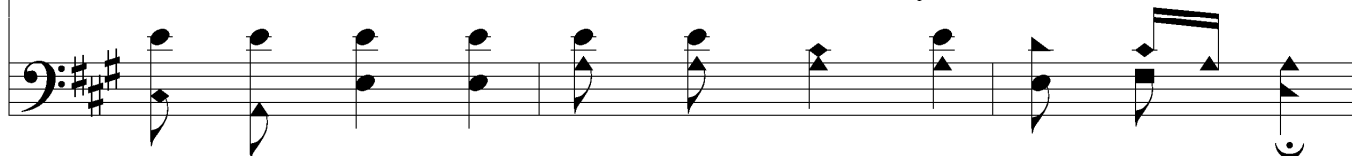
# Farmville



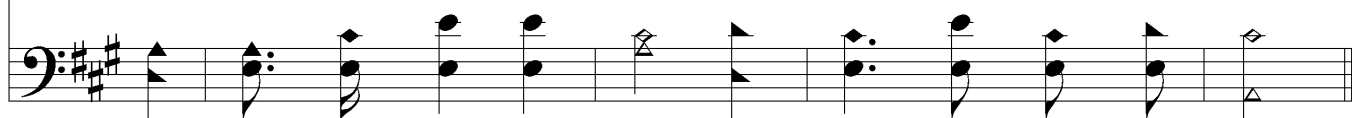
1. Just as I am— with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was  
 2. Just as I am— and wait - ing not To rid my soul of  
 3. Just as I am— tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict,  
 4. Just as I am— poor, wretch - ed, blind: Sight, rich - es, heal - ing  
 5. Just as I am— Thy love un - known Has bro - ken ev - 'ry



shed for me, And that Thou bidst me come to Thee—  
 one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot;  
 man - y a doubt, With fears with - in and wars with - out—  
 of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
 bar - rier down: Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone,



O Lamb of God, I come! O Lamb of God, I come!  
 O Lamb of God, I come! O Lamb of God, I come!  
 O Lamb of God, I come! O Lamb of God, I come!  
 O Lamb of God, I come! O Lamb of God, I come!  
 O Lamb of God, I come! O Lamb of God, I come!





# Farther Along (3 vs.)

1. Temp - ted and tried, we're oft made to won - der Why it should be thus  
 2. Faith - ful till death said our lov - ing Mas - ter, A few more days to  
 3. When we see Je - sus com - ing in glo - ry, When He comes from His

all the day long, While there are oth - ers liv - ing a - bout us,  
 la - bor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as noth - ing,  
 home in the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright man - sion,

*Chorus*

Nev - er mo - lest - ed tho' in the wrong.  
 As we sweep thru the beau - ti - ful gate. Far - ther a - long we'll  
 We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.

know all a - bout it, Far - ther a - long we'll un - der - stand why; Cheer up, my

broth - er, live in the sun - shine, We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.

# Farther Along (4 vs.)

1. Temp - ted and tried, we're oft made to won - der Why it should be thus  
 2. When death has come and tak - en our loved ones, It leaves our home so  
 3. Faith - ful till death said our lov - ing Mas - ter, A few more days to  
 4. When we see Je - sus com - ing in glo - ry, When He comes from His

all the day long, While there are oth - ers liv - ing a - bout us,  
 lone - ly and drear; Then do we won - der why oth - ers pros - per,  
 la - bor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as noth - ing,  
 home in the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright man - sion,

*Chorus*  
 Nev - er mo - lest - ed tho' in the wrong.  
 Liv - ing so wick - ed year af - ter year. Far - ther a - long we'll  
 As we sweep thru the beau - ti - ful gate.  
 We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.

know all a - bout it, Far - ther a - long we'll un - der - stand why; Cheer up, my

broth - er, live in the sun - shine, We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.

# Farther On

I Cor. 2:9

1. Far - ther on, what joys a - wait us, In the pal - ace of our King!  
2. Hopes may fail, and joys e - lude us, Treas - ures van - ish from our hold;  
3. Thru the dark - est night of sor - row, If the soul on Christ be stayed;  
4. Thru the win - try storms of trou - ble, Faith dis - cerns that coun - try blest;

Look - ing up, with hearts ex - pec - tant, Of the fu - ture we may sing.  
Far - ther on, where faith is point - ing, Lies the land of bliss un - told.  
Shines a fair and bright to - mor - row; Where the light shall nev - er fade.  
Where a - bides e - ter - nal Spring - time, Love and joy and peace and rest.

## Chorus

Far - ther on, the way grows bright - er:- Far - ther  
far - ther on,

on, the light grows clear;- We shall see,  
far - ther on, the light, the light grows clear;- shall see,

# *Farther On*

With per - fect vi - sion, What is dim - ly mir - rored here.  
dim - ly, dim - ly

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Farther On". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "With per - fect vi - sion, What is dim - ly mir - rored here. dim - ly, dim - ly". The melody is simple and consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

# Father, Again In Jesus' Name We Meet (Arr. 1)

ELLERS

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,  
2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care,  
3. A - las! un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love,  
4. O by that name in which all full - ness dwells

*Cres...*

And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet;  
And all Thy work from day to day de - clare!  
Too oft with care - less feet from Thee we rove;  
O by that love which eve - ry love ex - cels,

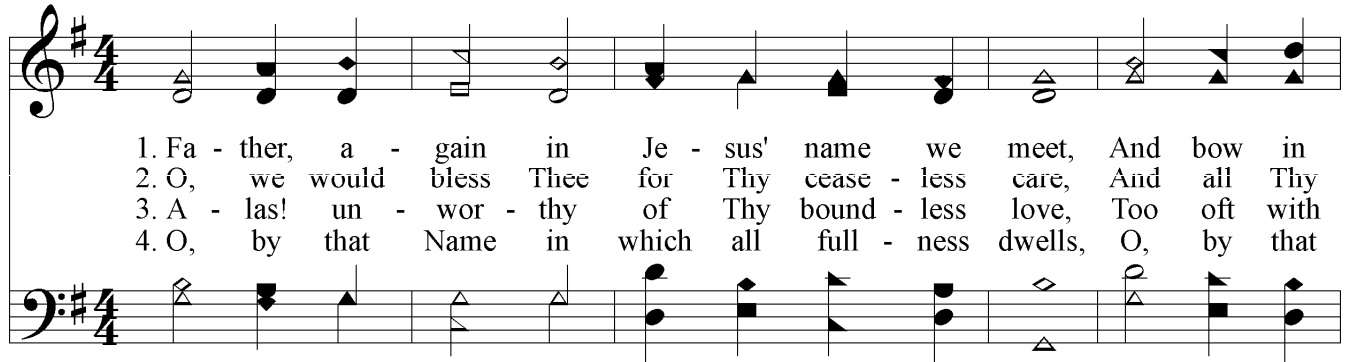
*f*

A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voic - es raise,  
Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies crowned?  
But now en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we come,  
O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,

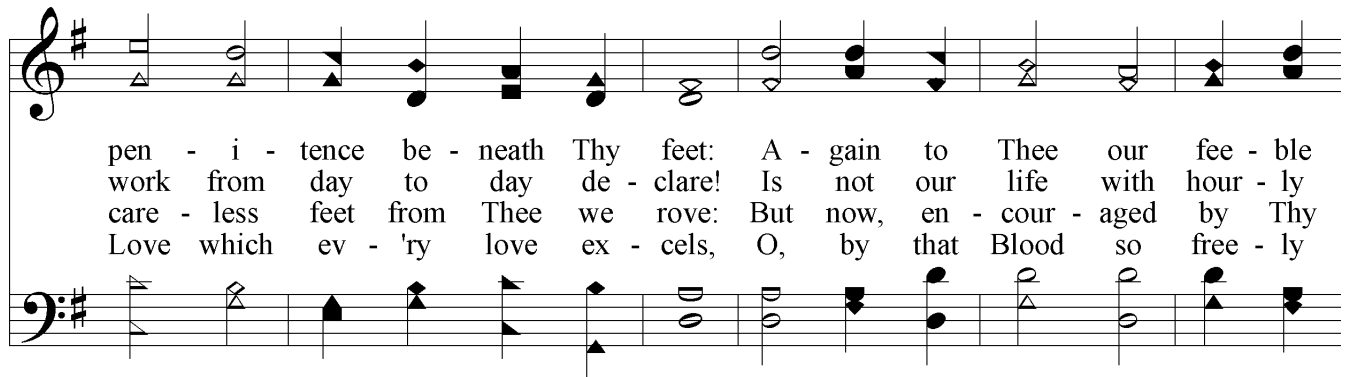
To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.  
Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?  
Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa - ther's home.  
O - pen blest Mer - cy's gate, and take us in!

# Father, Again In Jesus' Name We Meet (Arr. 2)

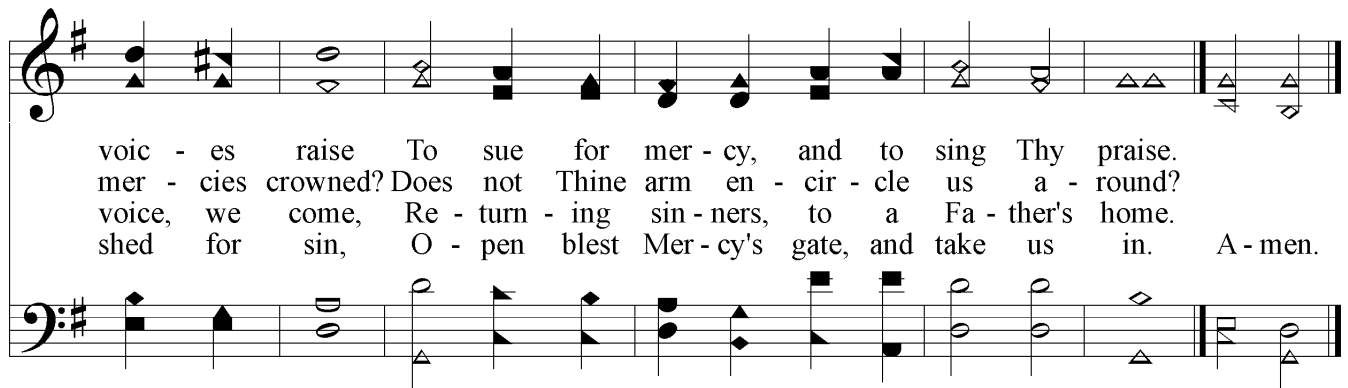
THE OLD 124th 10, 10, 10, 10



1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in  
2. O, we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care, And all Thy  
3. A - las! un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love, Too oft with  
4. O, by that Name in which all full - ness dwells, O, by that



pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet: A - gain to Thee our fee - ble  
work from day to day de - clare! Is not our life with hour - ly  
care - less feet from Thee we rove: But now, en - cour - aged by Thy  
Love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels, O, by that Blood so free - ly

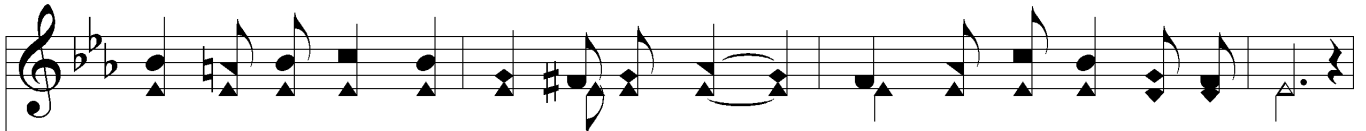
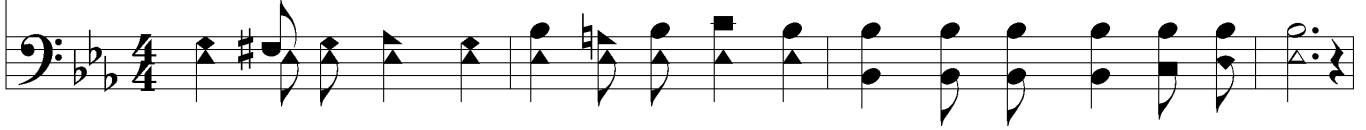


voic - es raise To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.  
mer - cies crowned? Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?  
voice, we come, Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa - ther's home.  
shed for sin, O - pen blest Mer - cy's gate, and take us in. A - men.

# Father All Holy



1. Fa - ther all ho - ly, bend we so low - ly, Glow - ing with love's ten - der flame,  
2. An - gels a - dore Thee, wait - ing be - fore Thee, Swift Thy com - mands to ful - fill:  
3. From sin de - liv - er, keep us for - ev - er, King - dom and glo - ry are Thine,



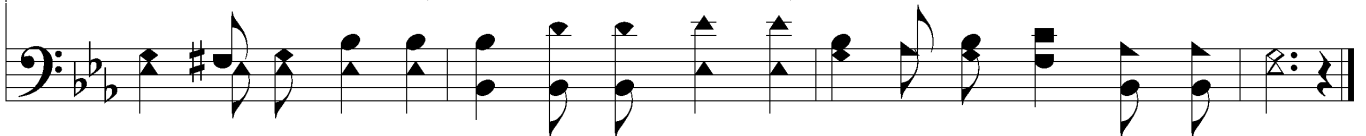
Fa - ther in heav - en, prais - es be giv - en, Hal - lowed for - ev - er Thy name.  
Grant us, we pray Thee, grace to o - bey Thee, Choos - ing and serv - ing Thy will.  
Thine, too, the pow - er, hear us this hour, Fa - ther, our Fa - ther di - vine!



Tell - ing the sto - ry, spread - ing Thy glo - ry, Send forth Thy peo - ple, we pray,  
Fa - ther, now lead us, day by day feed us, Ev - er pro - vide and de - fend;  
Je - sus is plead - ing, still in - ter - ced - ing For His re - deemed ones a - gain,



Till ev - 'ry na - tion know Thy sal - va - tion, Un - der Thy king - dom's full sway.  
Tres - pass con - fess - ing, seek - ing Thy bless - ing, Par - don and peace with - out end.  
For His sake hear us, in His name cheer us, He is the faith - ful "A - men."



# Father Almighty, Bless Us with Thy Blessing

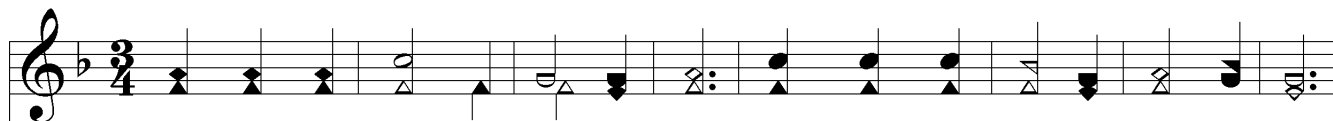
1. Fa - ther al - might - y, bless us with Thy bless - ing, An - swer in  
 2. Shep - herd of souls, Who bring - est all who seek Thee To pas - tures  
 3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from Thy watch and keep - ing No place can

love Thy chil - dren's sup - pli - ca - tion: Hear thou our prayer, the  
 green, be - side the peace - ful wa - ters; Ten - der - est guide, in  
 part, nor hour of time re - move us: Give us Thy good, and

spo - ken and un - spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - ther.  
 ways of cheer - ful du - ty, Lead us, good Shep - herd.  
 save us from our e - vil, In - fi - nite Spir - it! A - men.



# Father And Friend, Thy Light Thy Love



1. Fa - ther and Friend, Thy light, Thy love, Beam - ing through all Thy works we see;  
2. Thy voice we hear, Thy pres - ence feel, While Thou, too pure for mor - tal sight,  
3. Thy chil - dren shall not faint nor fear, Sus - tained by this de - light - ful tho't;



Thy glo - ry gilds the heav'ns a - bove, And all the earth is full of Thee.  
En - wrapt in clouds, in - vis - i - ble, Reign - est the Lord of life and light.  
Since Thou, their God, art ev - 'ry - where, They can - not be where Thou art not.



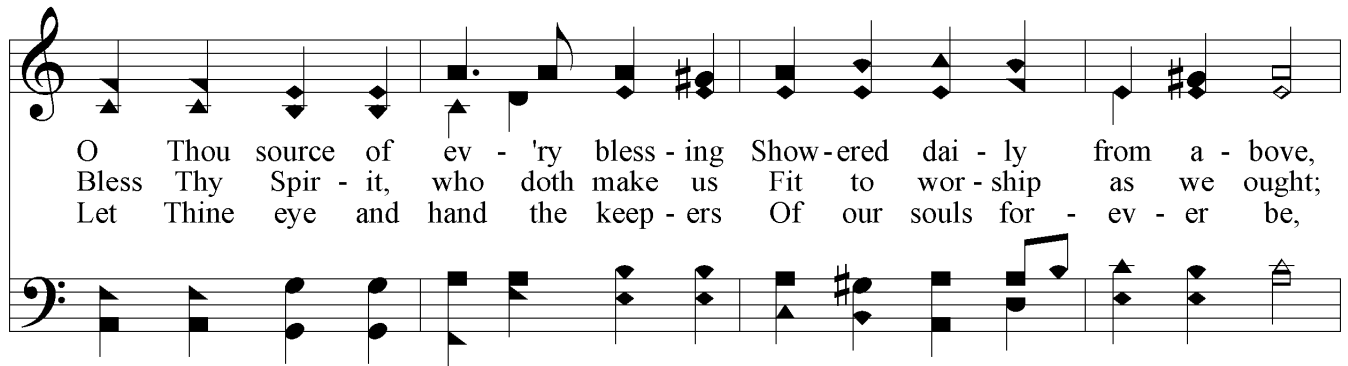
# Father, Blessing Every Seedtime



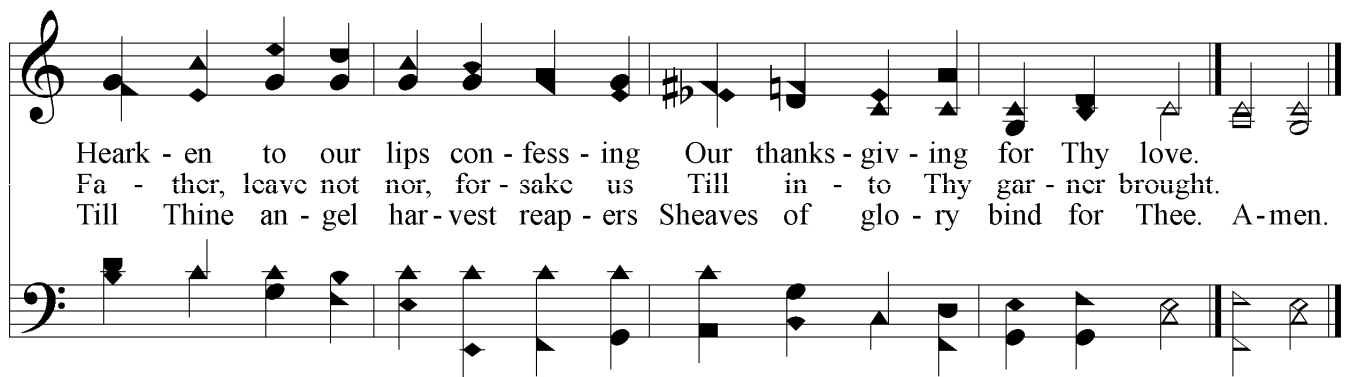
1. Fa - ther, bless - ing ev - 'ry seed - time, And re - fresh - ing all the soil,  
2. Here we bless Thy hand that gave us Thought and feel - ing, life and limb;  
3. With Thy dews and sun - shine tend us Thru life's long and change - ful year;



Rip - en - ing the gra - cious har - vest For which all Thy ser - vants toil;  
Bless Thy Son, Who died to save us, In our glad and joy - ous hymn;  
From the en - e - my de - fend us, Lest the tares of sin ap - pear.



O Thou source of ev - 'ry bless - ing Show - ered dai - ly from a - bove,  
Bless Thy Spir - it, who doth make us Fit to wor - ship as we ought;  
Let Thine eye and hand the keep - ers Of our souls for - ev - er be,



Heark - en to our lips con - fess - ing Our thanks - giv - ing for Thy love.  
Fa - ther, leave not nor, for - sake us Till in - to Thy gar - ner brought.  
Till Thine an - gel har - vest reap - ers Sheaves of glo - ry bind for Thee. A - men.

# Father Grant Us Thy Blessing

*Quietly*

1. Fa - ther, grant Thy bless - ing, Ere we go to rest,  
2. Fa - ther, watch Thou o'er us, Thru the dark - some night,

May calm sleep re - fresh us, In Thy keep - ing blest.  
From all harm pro - tect us, Till the morn - ing light.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Father Grant Us Thy Blessing'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system includes two verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear note values and rests.

# Father, Hear Me

1. Fa - ther, hear me, hear me now, For Thy Spir - it pray - ing, Low be - fore Thee,  
2. Help me, Fa - ther, ev - er go, Just where I am bid - den; Show me treas - ures  
3. Fit me now to work for Thee, In Thy wis - dom hid - ing; Teach me won - d'rous

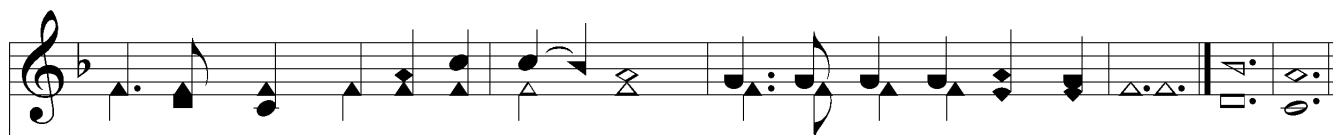
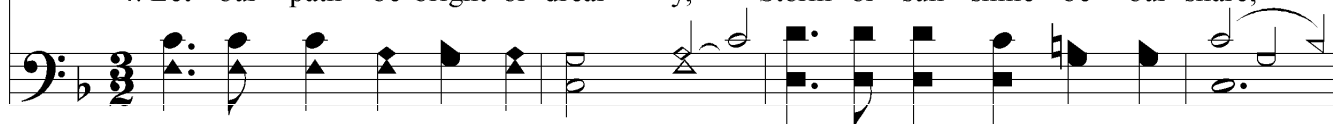
see, I bow, Thy sweet call o - bey - ing; Help me see Thy love to me, Ev - 'ry  
pure as snow, In my Sav - ior hid - den; Nev - er from Thee let me stray, In - to  
things to see, In Thy word a - bid - ing; In com - mun - ion, day by day, Let me

need sup - ply - ing, Lord I come in faith to Thee, On Thy word re - ly - ing.  
by - paths go - ing, I would grow from day to day, In Thy love o'er - flow - ing.  
feel Thee near - er, Lead me on in faith's bright way, Till my light grows clear - er.

# Father, Hear The Prayer We Offer (Arr. 1)



1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer: Nor for ease that pray'r shall be,  
2. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly, qui - et stay;  
3. Be our strength in hours of weak - ness, In our wan-d'rings be our guide;  
4. Let our path be bright or drear - y, Storm or sun - shine be our share;



But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - ra - geous - ly.  
But would smite the liv - ing foun - tains From the rocks a - long our way.  
Thru en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side.  
May our souls in hope un - wea - ry Make Thy work our cease - less pray'r. A - men.

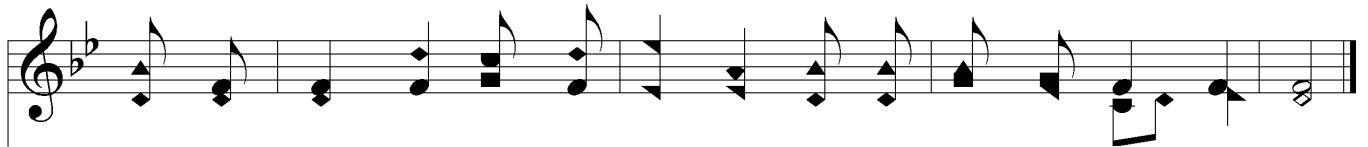


# Father, Hear The Prayer We Offer (Arr. 2)

STOCKWELL



1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer! Not for ease that prayer shall be,  
2. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly, qui - et stay,  
3. Be our strength in hours of weak - ness, In our wand - 'rings be our guide;  
4. Ours to sow the seed in sor - row, Thine to bid it spring and grow;

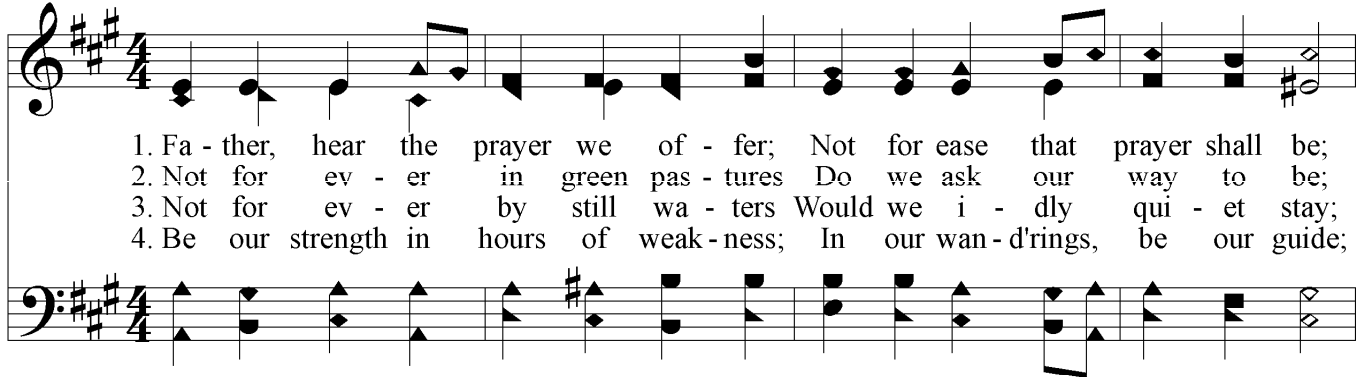


But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - ra - geous - ly.  
But would smite the liv - ing foun - tains From the rocks a - long our way.  
Thru en - deav - or, hard - ships, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side!  
And the gold - en days of au - tumn Will a pre - cious har - vest show.

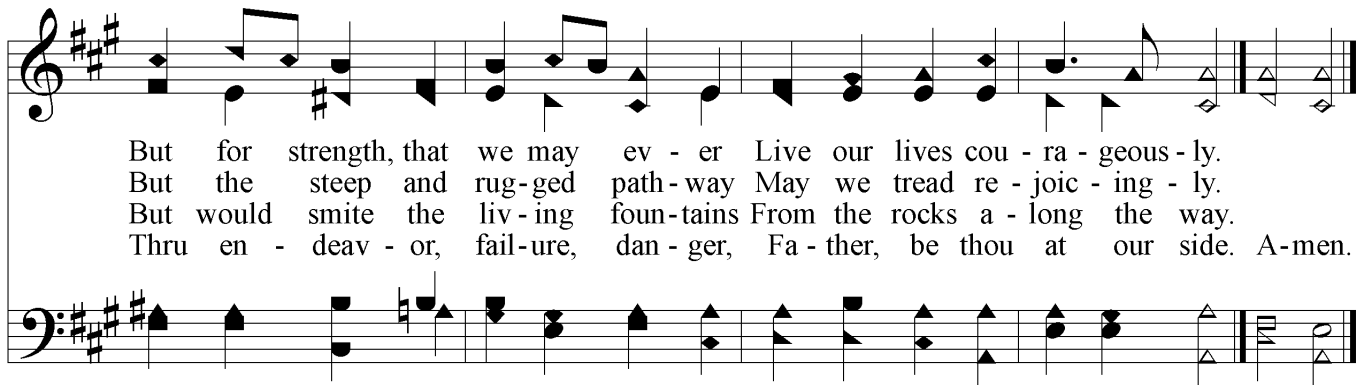


# Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer (Arr. 3)

CARTER 8, 7, 8, 7

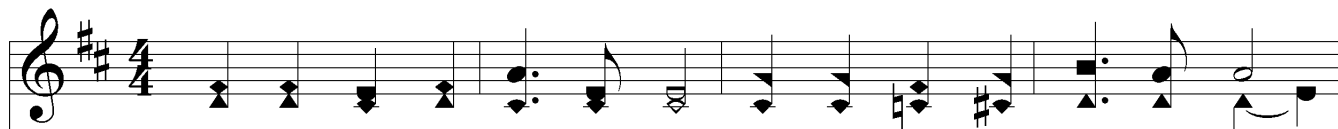


1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be;  
2. Not for ev - er in green pas - tures Do we ask our way to be;  
3. Not for ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;  
4. Be our strength in hours of weak - ness; In our wan - d'rings, be our guide;



But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - ra - geous - ly.  
But the steep and rug - ged path - way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.  
But would smite the liv - ing foun - tains From the rocks a - long the way.  
Thru en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be thou at our side. A - men.

# Father, Hear Thy Children's Call (Arr. 1)



1. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil - dren's call; Hum - bly at Thy feet we fall,  
2. Christ, be - neath Thy cross we blame All our life of sin and shame;  
3. Sick, we come to Thee for cure, Guilt - y, seek Thy mer - cy sure,  
4. Blind, we pray that we may see, Bound, we pray to be made free,  
5. By Thy love that bids Thee spare, By the heav'n Thou dost pre - pare,



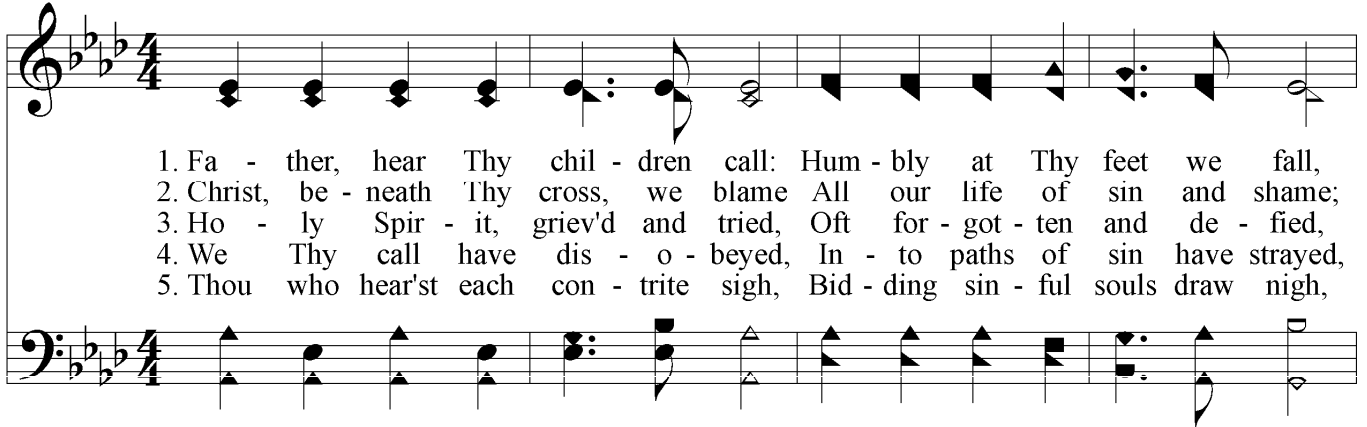
Prod - i - gals, con - fess - ing all: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
Pen - i - tent, we breathe Thy name: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
E - vil, long to be made pure: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
Stained, we pray for sanc - ti - ty: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
By Thy prom - is - es to pray'r, We be - seech Thee, hear us. A - men.





# Father, Hear Thy Children Call (Arr. 2)

LITANY OF PENITENCE 7.7.7.6.



1. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil - dren call: Hum - bly at Thy feet we fall,  
2. Christ, be - neath Thy cross, we blame All our life of sin and shame;  
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, griev'd and tried, Oft for - got - ten and de - fied,  
4. We Thy call have dis - o - beyed, In - to paths of sin have strayed,  
5. Thou who hear'st each con - trite sigh, Bid - ding sin - ful souls draw nigh,



Prod - i - gals, con - fess - ing all— We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
Pen - i - tent we breathe Thy Name: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
Now we mourn our stub - born pride: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
And re - pent - ance have de - layed: We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
Will - ing not that one should die: We be - seech Thee, hear us. A - men.

# Father, Holy Father (Arr. 1)

WIGHT 6s, 5s, 8 Lines.

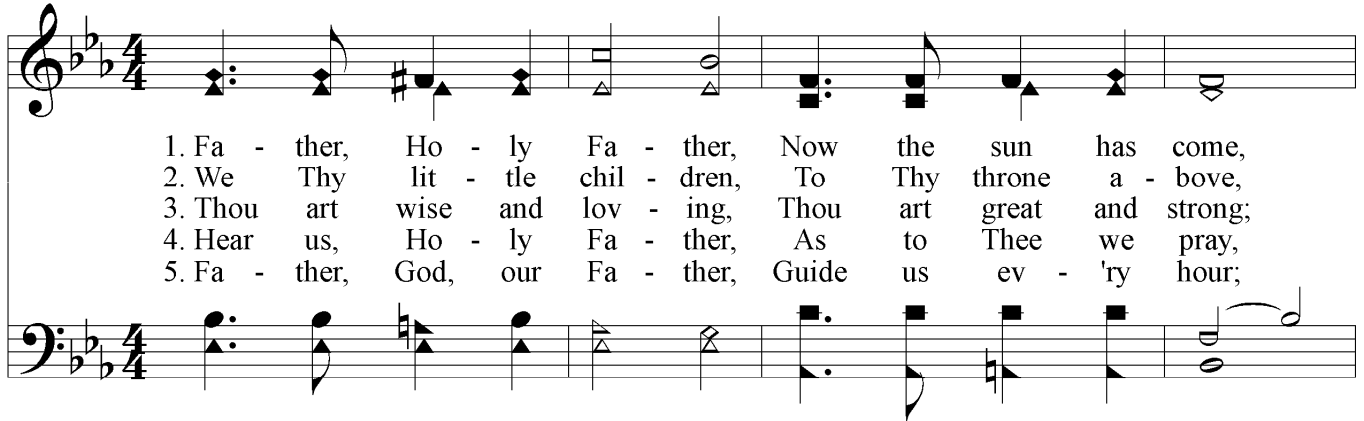
1. Fa - ther, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Now the sun has come Bring - ing light and glo - ry  
2. Hear us, Ho - ly Fa - ther, As to Thee we pray, Ask - ing Thee to keep us  
3. He shall be our cop - y; We will try to be Pa - tient and o - be - dient,

From Thy Heav'n - ly Home. We Thy lit - tle chil - dren To Thy Throne a -  
Safe from harm to - day. As the Sav - ior Je - sus, When a lit - tle  
Lov - ing, kind, as He. So, when night re - turn - eth, Ho - lier may we

bove, We would hymn Thy prais - es, We would sing Thy love.  
child, Gen - tle was, and ho - ly, Pure, and meek, and mild.  
be, Kept from sin and sor - row, All the near - er Thee. A - men.

# Father, Holy Father (Arr. 2)

UPTON CRESSETT 6s & 5s



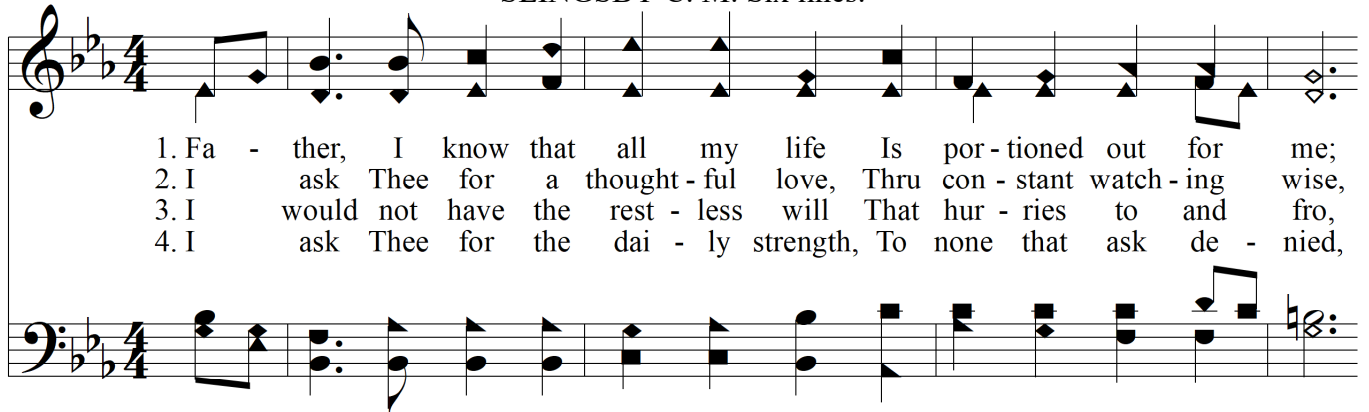
1. Fa - ther, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Now the sun has come,  
2. We Thy lit - tle chil - dren, To Thy throne a - bove,  
3. Thou art wise and lov - ing, Thou art great and strong;  
4. Hear us, Ho - ly Fa - ther, As to Thee we pray,  
5. Fa - ther, God, our Fa - ther, Guide us ev - 'ry hour;



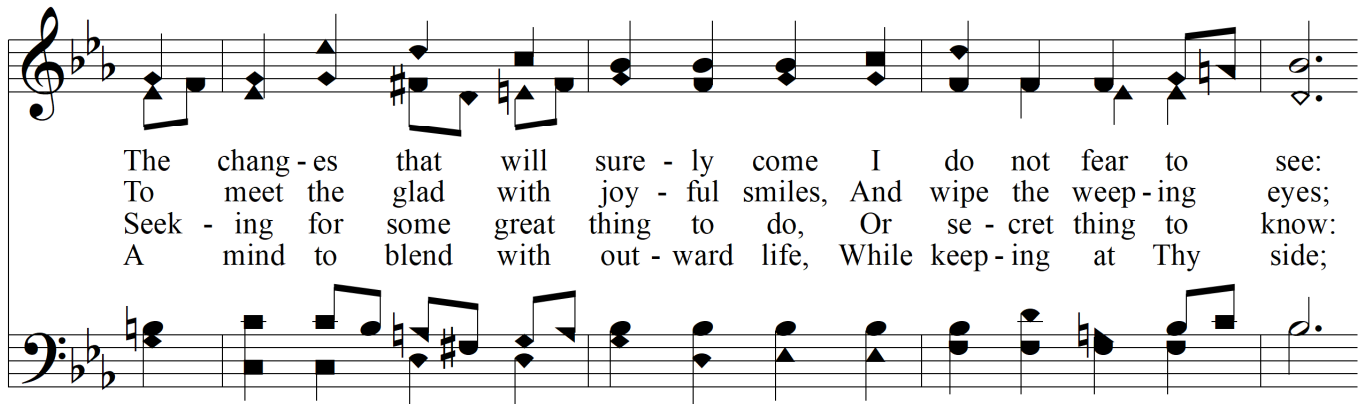
Bring - ing light and glo - ry From Thy heav'n - ly home.  
We would hymn Thy prais - es, We would sing Thy love.  
Glad when we do right - ly, Grieved when we do wrong.  
Ask - ing Thee to keep us Safe from harm to - day.  
Keep us safe, and shield us From temp - ta - tion's pow'r. A - men.

# Father, I Know That All My Life

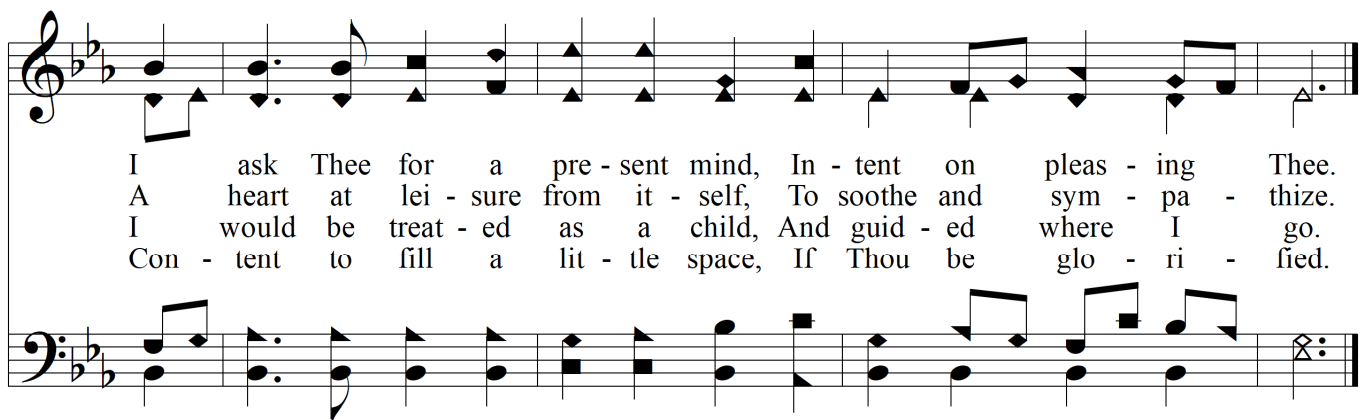
SLINGSBY C. M. Six lines.



1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned out for me;  
2. I ask Thee for a thought - ful love, Thru con - stant watch - ing wise,  
3. I would not have the rest - less will That hur - ries to and fro,  
4. I ask Thee for the dai - ly strength, To none that ask de - nied,



The chang - es that will sure - ly come I do not fear to see:  
To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles, And wipe the weep - ing eyes;  
Seek - ing for some great thing to do, Or se - cret thing to know:  
A mind to blend with out - ward life, While keep - ing at Thy side;



I ask Thee for a pre - sent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.  
A heart at lei - sure from it - self, To soothe and sym - pa - thize.  
I would be treat - ed as a child, And guid - ed where I go.  
Con - tent to fill a lit - tle space, If Thou be glo - ri - fied.

# Father, I Stretch My Hands To Thee (Arr. 1)

ST. AGNES C. M.



1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;  
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure Be - fore I drew my breath!  
3. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;



If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?  
What pain, what la - bor, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!  
O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul, with - out it, dies.

# Father, I Stretch My Hands To Thee (Arr. 2)

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know,  
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;  
3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;  
4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

*Chorus*—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;

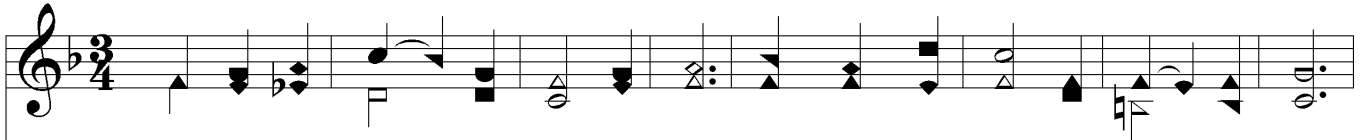
*D. C. for Chorus*

If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah! whith - er shall I go?  
What pain, what la - bor, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!  
And all my wants Thou would'st re - lieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.  
Oh, let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with - out it dies.

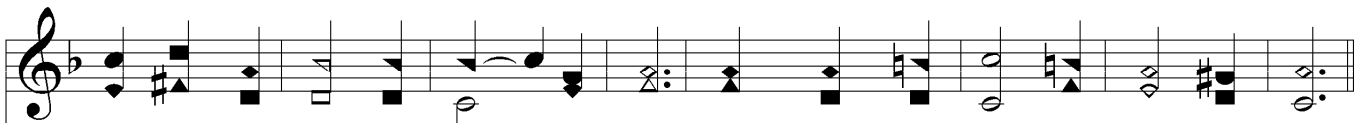
And thru His blood, His pre - cious blood I shall from sin be free!

# Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All (Arr. 1)

PATER OMNIUM L. M. with Refrain



1. Fa - ther, in heav'n, Who lov - est all, O help Thy chil - dren when they call,  
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With stead - fast - ness and care - ful truth,  
3. Teach us to rule our - selves al - way, Con - trolled and clean - ly night and day,  
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On Thee for Judge and not our friends,  
5. Teach us the strength that can - not seek, By deed or tho't, to hurt the weak,  
6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,



That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.  
That, in our time, Thy grace may give The truth where - by the na - tions live.  
That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.  
That we, with Thee, may walk un - cowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.  
That, un - der Thee, we may pos - sess Man's strength to com - fort man's dis - tress.  
For - give - ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.

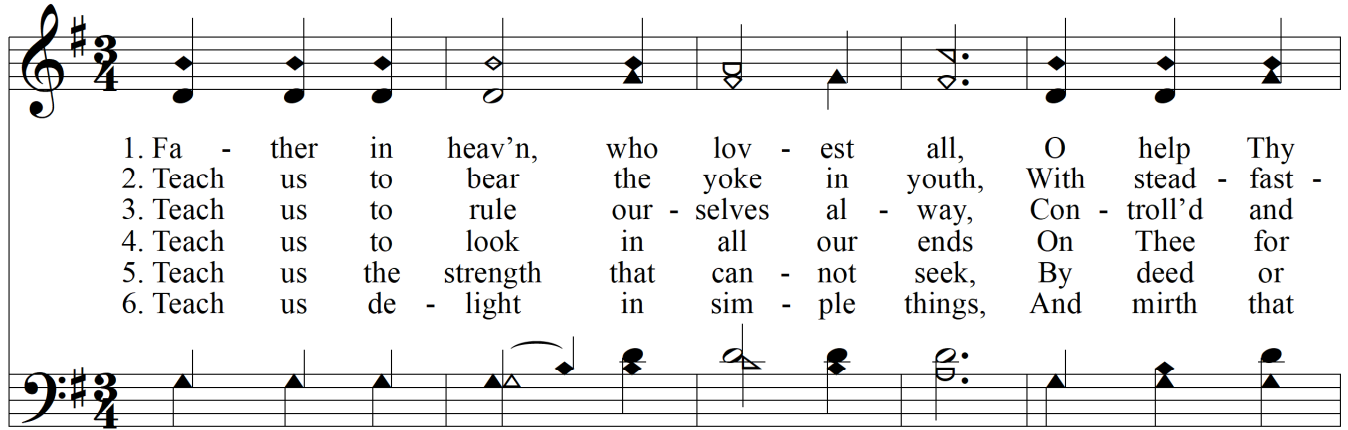


Fa - ther in heav'n, Who lov - est all, O help Thy chil - dren when they call. A - men.

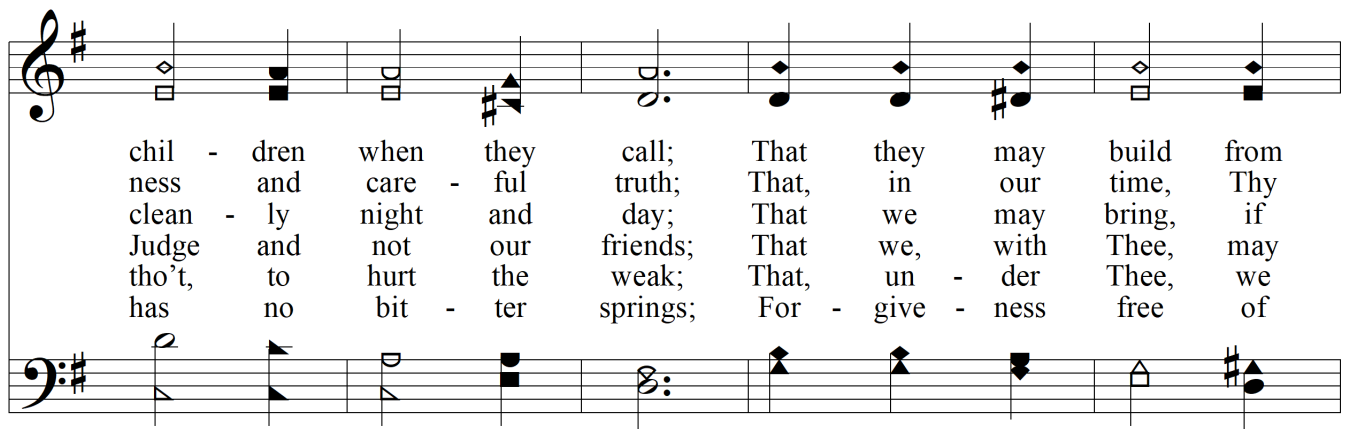


# Father In Heaven, Who Lovest All (Arr. 2)

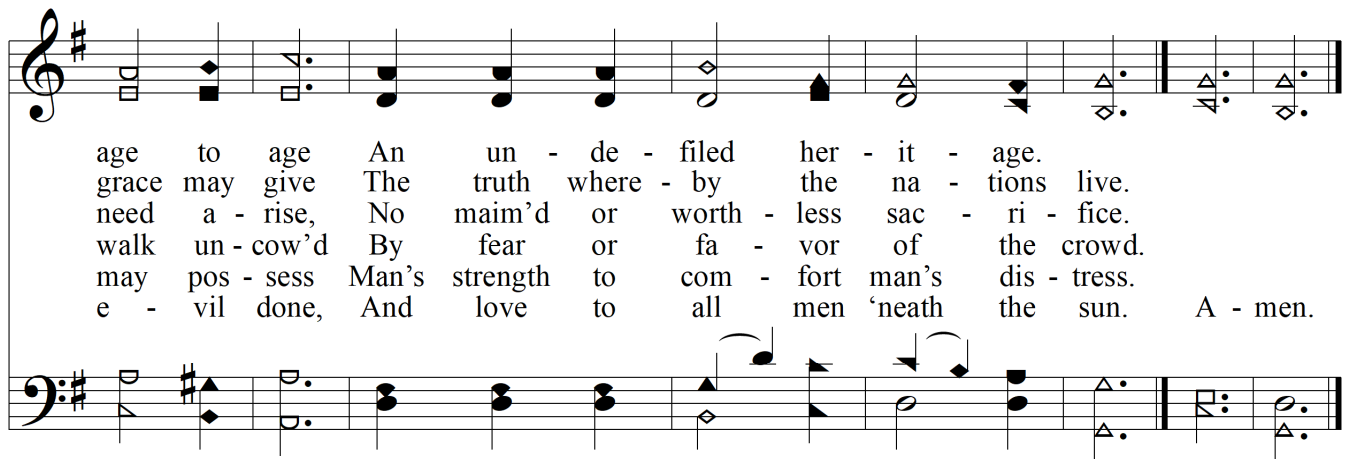
PENTECOST L. M.



1. Fa - ther in heav'n, who lov - est all, O help Thy  
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With stead - fast -  
3. Teach us to rule our - selves al - way, Con - troll'd and  
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On Thee for  
5. Teach us the strength that can - not seek, By deed or  
6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that



chil - dren when they call; That they may build from  
ness and care - ful truth; That, in our time, Thy  
clean - ly night and day; That we may bring, if  
Judge and not our friends; That we, with Thee, may  
tho't, to hurt the weak; That, un - der Thee, we  
has no bit - ter springs; For - give - ness free of



age to age An un - de - filed her - it - age.  
grace may give The truth where - by the na - tions live.  
need a - rise, No maim'd or worth - less sac - ri - fice.  
walk un - cow'd By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.  
may pos - sess Man's strength to com - fort man's dis - tress.  
e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun. A - men.



# Father In Need I Come To Thee

THY WILL BE DONE

1. Fa - ther, in need I come to Thee, And this shall be my ear - nest plea:  
2. Help me to al - ways keep in sight The love that guides me to the light;  
3. Help me to do for Thine and Thee What - ev - er work Thou giv - est me;

Give me a spir - it like to Thine, And make Thy work and pur - pose mine.  
The star of faith the bea - con be That guides me o'er life's storm - y sea.  
Faith - ful in all things to the last, Be heav'n the prize when earth is past.

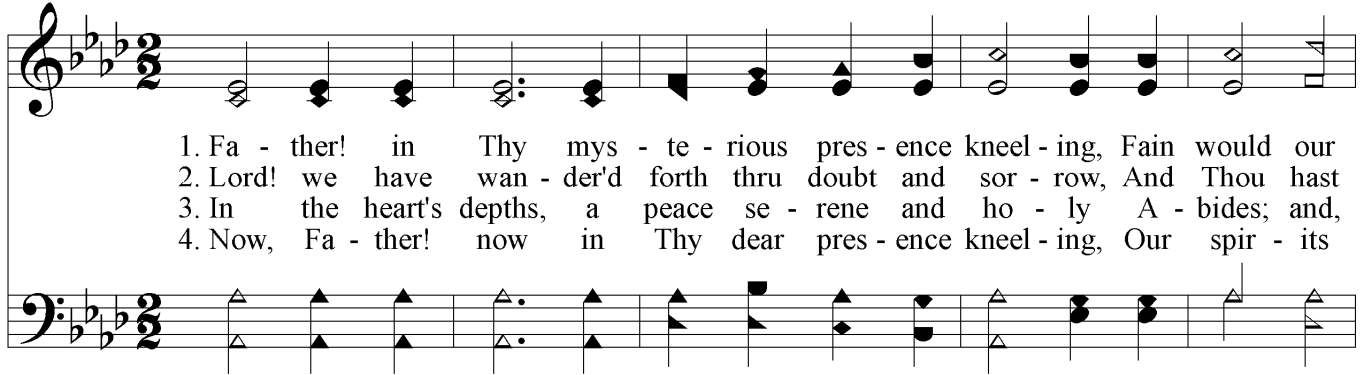
## Chorus

Not my will Fa - ther, but this I pray, Thy will be done by me each day;

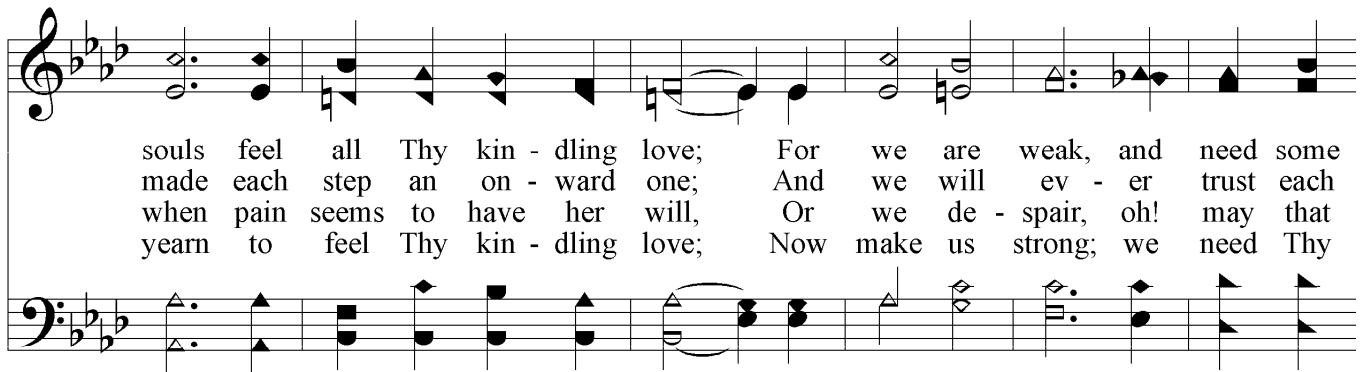
Not my will, Fa - ther, this I pray, Thy will be done by me each day.

# Father! In Thy Mysterious Presence Kneeling

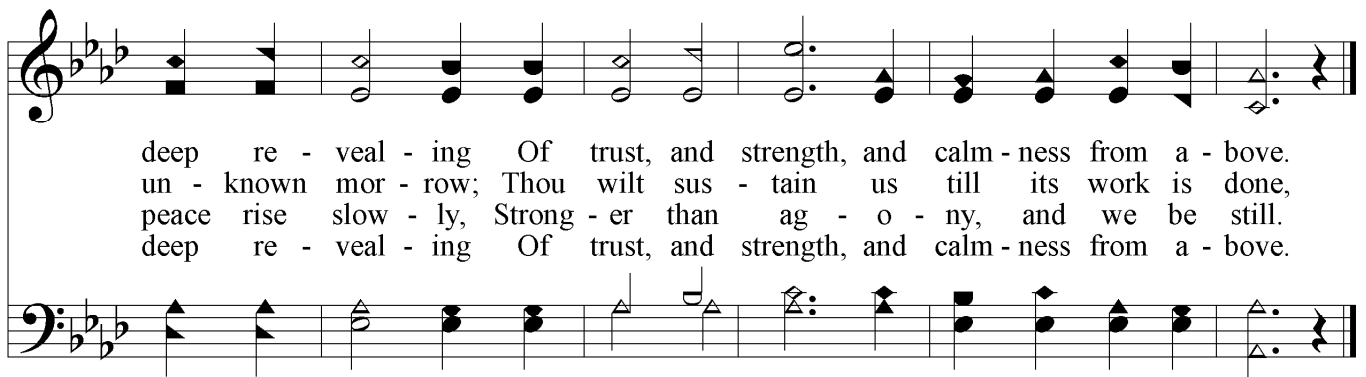
ZELTON P. M.



1. Fa - ther! in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing, Fain would our  
2. Lord! we have wan - der'd forth thru doubt and sor - row, And Thou hast  
3. In the heart's depths, a peace se - rene and ho - ly A - bides; and,  
4. Now, Fa - ther! now in Thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing, Our spir - its



souls feel all Thy kin - dling love; For we are weak, and need some  
made each step an on - ward one; And we will ev - er trust each  
when pain seems to have her will, Or we de - spair, oh! may that  
yearn to feel Thy kin - dling love; Now make us strong; we need Thy



deep re - veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.  
un - known mor - row; Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done,  
peace rise slow - ly, Strong - er than ag - o - ny, and we be still.  
deep re - veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.

# Father, Lead Me, Day By Day (Arr. 1)

STRATTNER 7s.

*mf* With moderate motion

1. Fa - ther, lead me, day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;  
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave; Make me know that Thou canst save;  
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise and strong;  
4. May I do the good I know; Be Thy lov - ing child be - low,

Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.  
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.  
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.  
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thy child to be. A - men.

# Father, Lead Me Day by Day (Arr. 2)

POSEN 7, 7, 7, 7

1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own strong way;  
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave, Make me know that thou canst save;  
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise, and strong;  
4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low,

Teach me to be true and true, Show me what I ought to do.  
Keep me safe - ly by Thy side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.  
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.  
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be. A - men.

# Father, Lead Me Day By Day (Arr. 3)

LYNE 7, 7, 7, 7



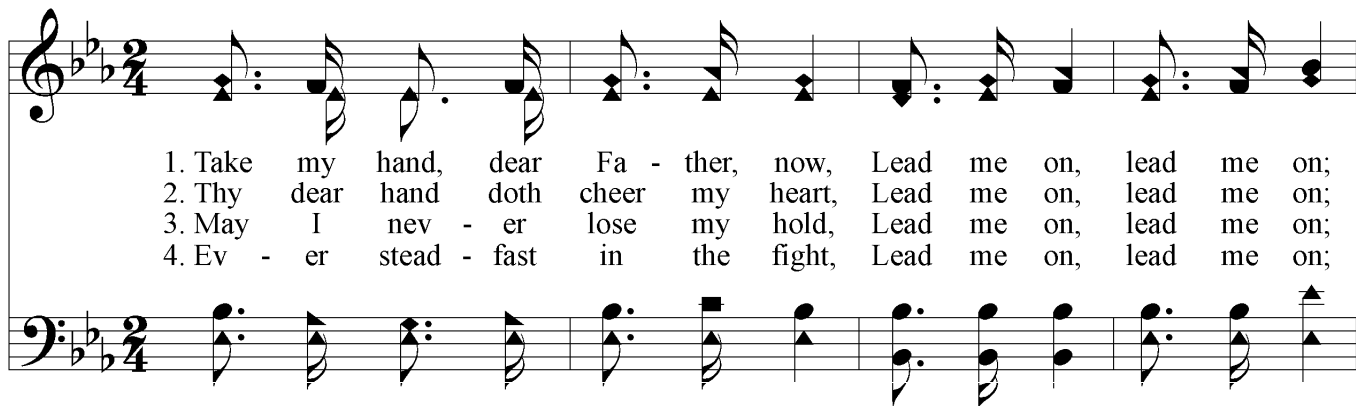
1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own good way;  
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave; Make me know that Thou canst save;  
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise and strong;  
4. May I do the good I know, Be Thy lov - ing child be - low;



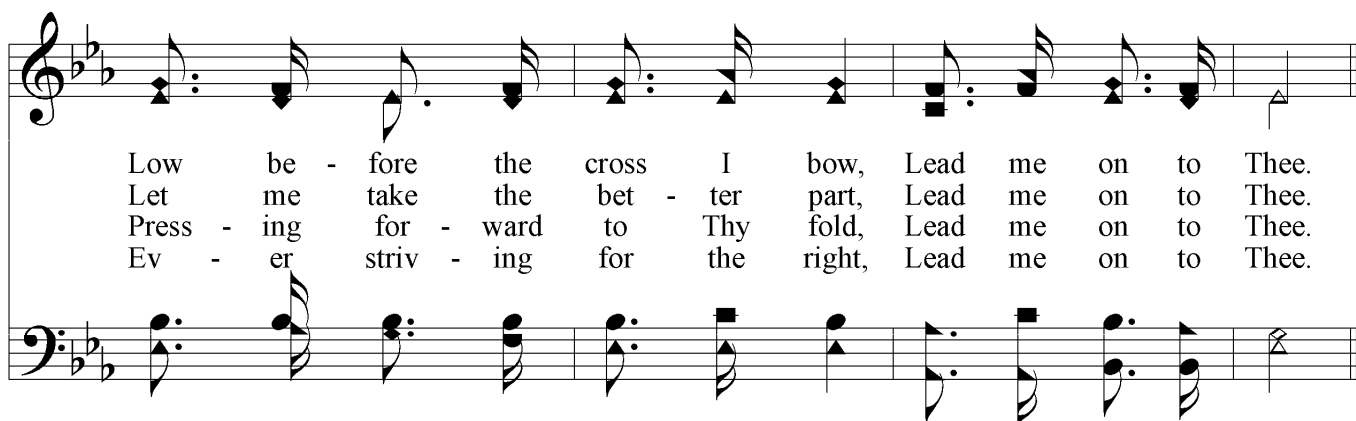
Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.  
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.  
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.  
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thy child to be. A - men.



# Father, Lead On

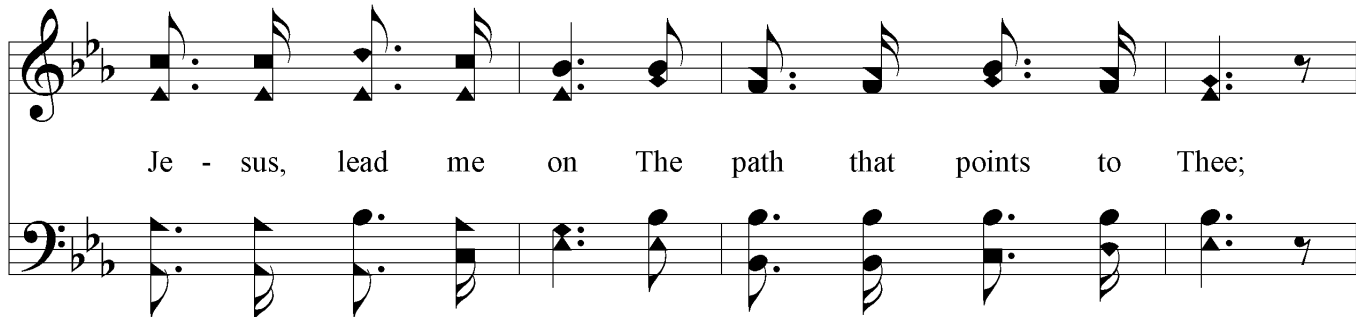


1. Take my hand, dear Fa - ther, now, Lead me on, lead me on;  
2. Thy dear hand doth cheer my heart, Lead me on, lead me on;  
3. May I nev - er lose my hold, Lead me on, lead me on;  
4. Ev - er stead - fast in the fight, Lead me on, lead me on;

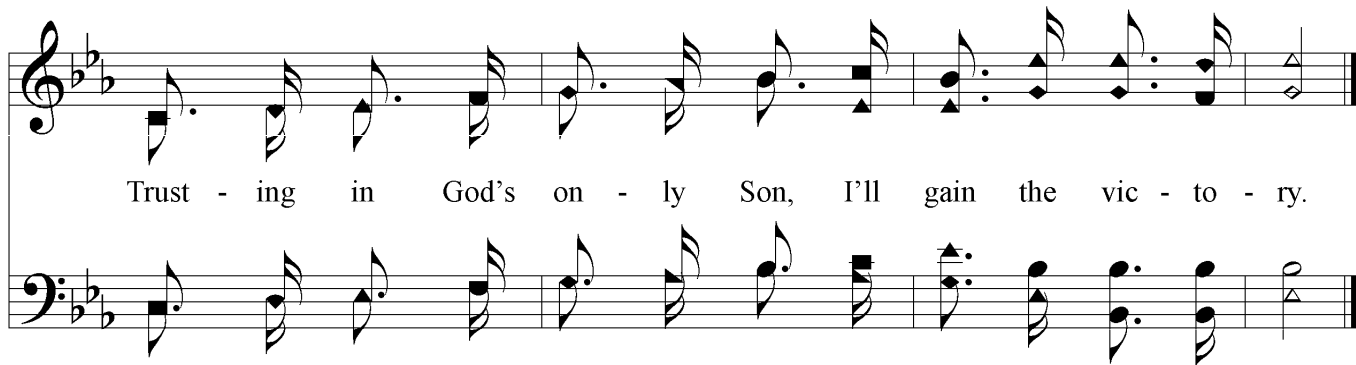


Low be - fore the cross I bow, Lead me on to Thee.  
Let me take the bet - ter part, Lead me on to Thee.  
Press - ing for - ward to Thy fold, Lead me on to Thee.  
Ev - er striv - ing for the right, Lead me on to Thee.

## Chorus



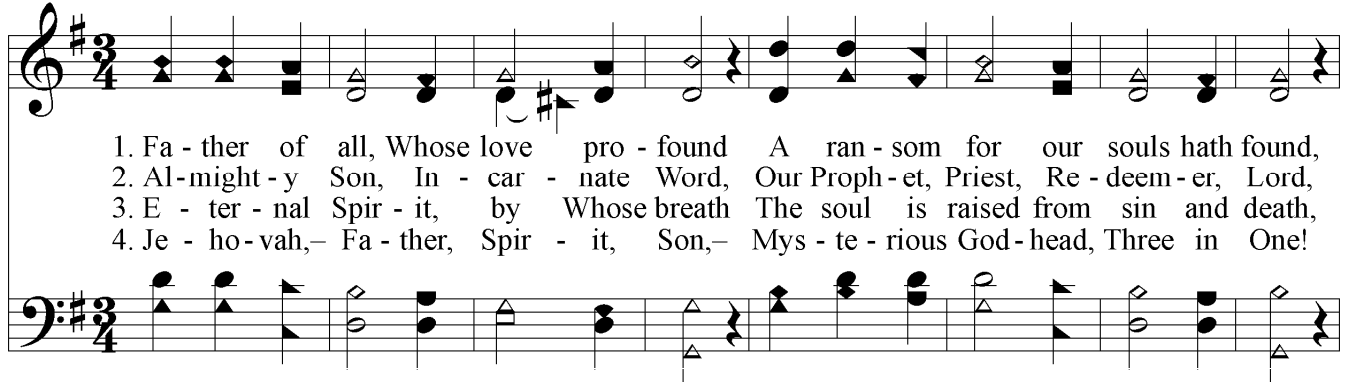
Je - sus, lead me on The path that points to Thee;



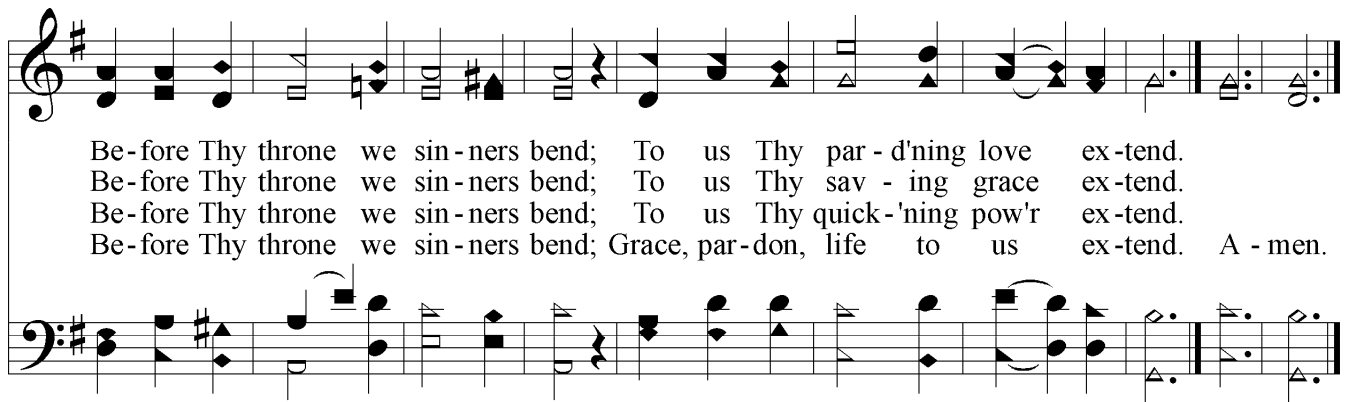
Trust - ing in God's on - ly Son, I'll gain the vic - to - ry.

# Father Of All, Whose Love Profound

GRACE CHURCH L. M.



1. Fa - ther of all, Whose love pro - found A ran - som for our souls hath found,  
2. Al - might - y Son, In - car - nate Word, Our Proph - et, Priest, Re - deem - er, Lord,  
3. E - ter - nal Spir - it, by Whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death,  
4. Je - ho - vah, - Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son, - Mys - te - rious God - head, Three in One!



Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend; To us Thy par - d'ning love ex - tend.  
Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend; To us Thy sav - ing grace ex - tend.  
Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend; To us Thy quick - 'ning pow'r ex - tend.  
Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend; Grace, par - don, life to us ex - tend. A - men.

# Father of Heaven

1. Fa - ther of heav'n, whose love pro - found A ran - som for our  
2. Al - might - y Son, in - car - nate Word, Our Proph - et, Priest, Re -  
3. E - ter - nal Spir - it, by whose breath The soul is raised from  
4. Je - ho - vah Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son - Mys - te - rious God - head,

souls hath found, Be - fore Thy throne we hum - bly bend;  
deem - er, Lord, Be - fore Thy throne we hum - bly bend;  
sin and death, Be - fore Thy throne we hum - bly bend;  
Three in One, Be - fore Thy throne we hum - bly bend;

To us Thy par - d'ning love ex - tend.  
To us Thy sav - ing grace ex - tend.  
To us Thy quick - 'ning pow'r ex - tend.  
Grace, par - don, life to us ex - tend. A - men.



# Father Of Love And Power

KIRBY BEDON 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1. Fa - ther of love and pow'r, Guard Thou our eve-ning hour, Shield with Thy  
2. Je - sus, Im - man - u - el, Come in Thy love to dwell In hearts con-  
3. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing, Ho - ly Dove, Shed forth Thy

might! For all Thy care this day Our grate - ful thanks we pay,  
trite; For man - y sins we grieve, But we Thy grace re - ceive,  
light; Heal ev - 'ry sin - ner's smart, Still ev - 'ry throb - bing heart,

And to our Fa - ther pray: Bless us to - night.  
And on Thy word be - lieve: Bless us to - night.  
And Thine own peace im - part: Bless us to - night. A - men.

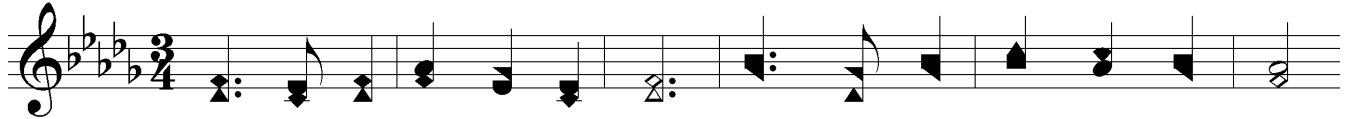
# Father of Mercies (Arr. 1)

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, day by day My love to Thee grows  
2. Fa - ther of mer - cies, God of love, Whose gen - tle gifts all  
3. Fa - ther of mer - cies, may our hearts Ne'er o - ver - look Thy

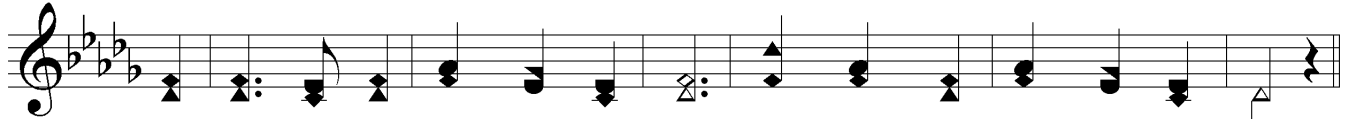
more and more; Thy gifts are strewed up - on my way Like sands up -  
crea - tures share, The roll - ing sea - sons as they move Pro - claim to  
boun - teous care; But what our Fa - ther's hand im - arts Still own in

on the great sea - shore, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.  
all Thy con - stant care, Pro - claim to all Thy con - stant care.  
grate - ful praise and prayer, Still own in grate - ful praise and prayer.

# Father Of Mercies (Arr. 2)



1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come! Come with my bur - den to Thee,  
2. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come! Take then this heart 'tis Thine own;  
3. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come! Sweet - ly to rest in Thy love;



Help oth - er than Thine there is none, Look then in pit - y on me.  
Re - fine it and make it all pure, Make it Thine own roy - al throne.  
O take me to dwell Lord with Thee, In Thine own man - sions a - bove.

## Chorus



Fa - ther of mer - cies I come, I come, I come, I come,  
Fa - ther of mer - cies I come, I come.



# Father Of Mercies, In Thy Word

MANOAH



1. Fa - ther of mer - cies! in Thy word What end - less glo - ry shines!
2. Here, the fair tree of knowl - edge grows, And yields a free re - past;
3. Here, the Re - deem - er's wel - come voice Spreads heav'n - ly peace a - round;
4. Oh, may these heav'n - ly pag - es be My ev - er dear de - light;



For ev - er be Thy name a - dored, For these ce - les - tial lines.  
Sub - lim - er sweets than na - ture knows In - vite the long - ing taste.  
And life and ev - er - last - ing joys At - tend the bliss - ful sound.  
And still new beau - ties may I see, And still in - creas - ing light.



# Father of Mercy

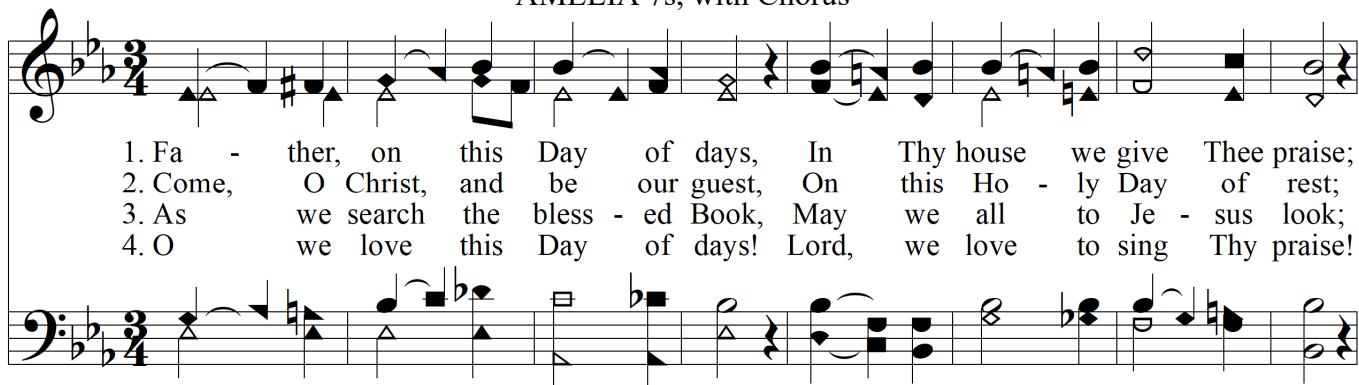
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 1. Fa - ther of Mer - cy, We bow be - fore Thee; 2. We seek Thee Fa - ther; Re - veal Thy glo - ry. The second system also has two staves. The treble staff includes a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are: Bless us, O bless us, And hear our prayer. Strength - en O strength - en, the vi - sion we share. A - men.

1. Fa - ther of Mer - cy, We bow be - fore Thee;  
2. We seek Thee Fa - ther; Re - veal Thy glo - ry.

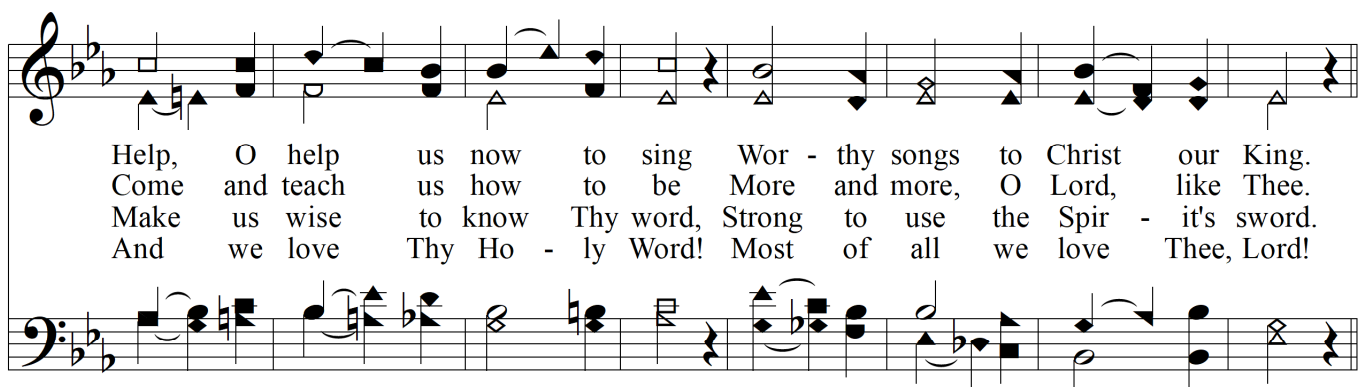
Bless us, O bless us, And hear our prayer.  
Strength - en O strength - en, the vi - sion we share. A - men.

# Father, On This Day Of Days

AMELIA 7s, with Chorus



1. Fa - ther, on this Day of days, In Thy house we give Thee praise;  
2. Come, O Christ, and be our guest, On this Ho - ly Day of rest;  
3. As we search the bless - ed Book, May we all to Je - sus look;  
4. O we love this Day of days! Lord, we love to sing Thy praise!

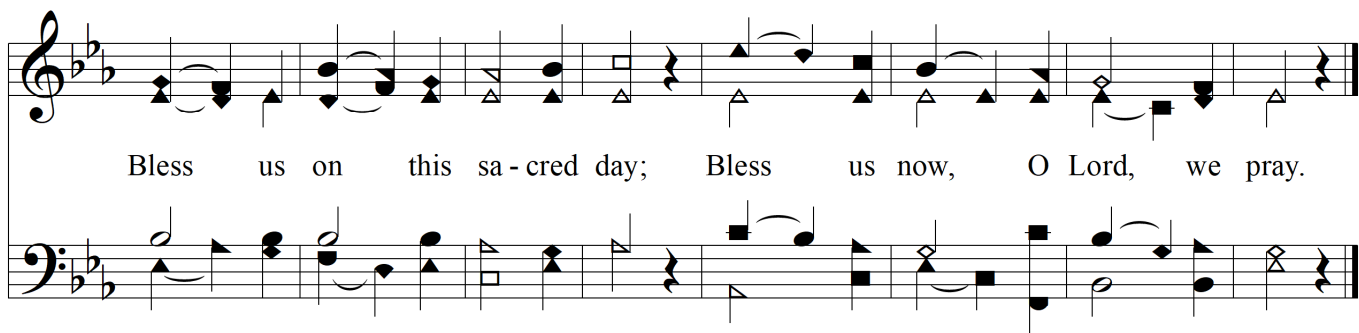


Help, O help us now to sing Wor - thy songs to Christ our King.  
Come and teach us how to be More and more, O Lord, like Thee.  
Make us wise to know Thy word, Strong to use the Spir - it's sword.  
And we love Thy Ho - ly Word! Most of all we love Thee, Lord!

## Chorus



Hear us, Fa - ther, come, O come! Bless us in our Sab - bath home;



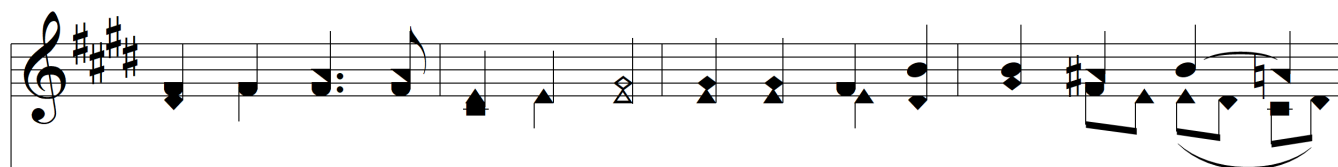
Bless us on this sa - cred day; Bless us now, O Lord, we pray.

# Father, Son, And Holy Ghost

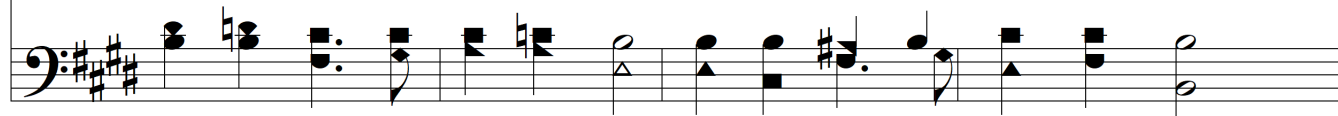
FAITH 7s, Six lines.



1. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One in Three, and Three in One,  
2. Vil - est of the fall - en race, Lo, I an - swer to Thy call;  
3. If so poor a worm as I May to Thy great glo - ry live,  
4. Take my soul and bod - y's pow'rs, Take my mem - 'ry, mind and will,



As by the ce - les - tial host, Let Thy will on earth be done;  
Mean - est ves - sel of Thy grace, Grace di - vine - ly free for all;  
All my ac - tions sanc - ti - fy, All my words and thoughts re - ceive;  
All my goods, and all my hours, All I know and all I feel,

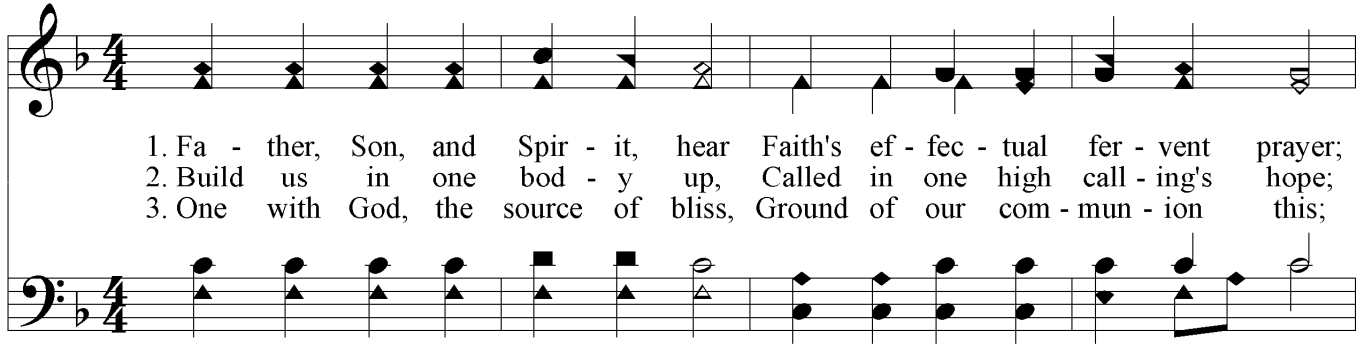


Praise by all to Thee be giv'n, Glo - rious Lord of earth and heav'n!  
Lo, I come to do Thy will, All Thy coun - sel to ful - fill.  
Claim me for Thy ser - vice, claim All I have, and all I am.  
All I think, or speak, or do; Take my heart, but make it new.



# Father, Son, And Spirit, Hear

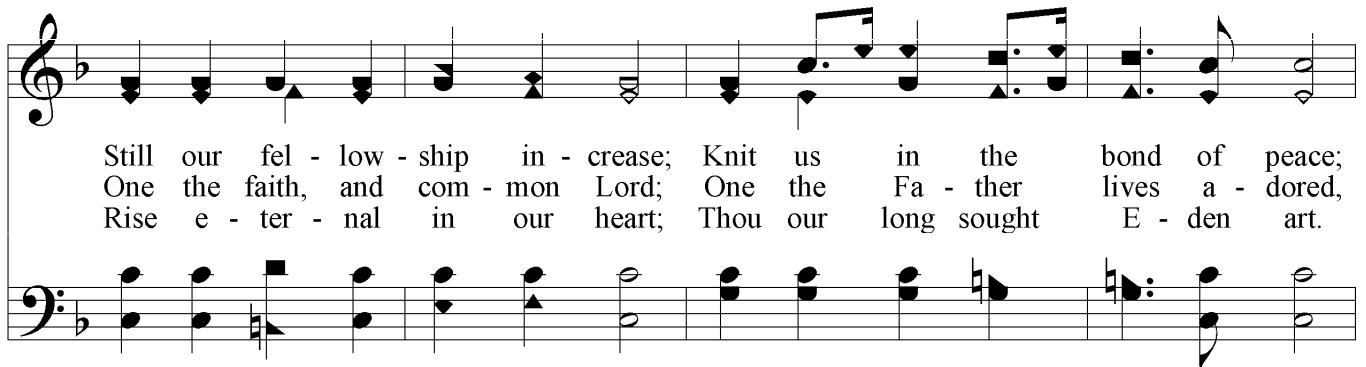
BLUMENTHAL



1. Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, hear Faith's ef - fec - tual fer - vent prayer;  
2. Build us in one bod - y up, Called in one high call - ing's hope;  
3. One with God, the source of bliss, Ground of our com - mun - ion this;



Hear, and our pe - ti - tions seal, Let us now the an - swer feel.  
One the Spir - it, whom we claim; One the pure bap - tis - mal flame;  
Life of all that live be - low, Let Thine em - a - na - tions flow!



Still our fel - low - ship in - crease; Knit us in the bond of peace;  
One the faith, and com - mon Lord; One the Fa - ther lives a - dored,  
Rise e - ter - nal in our heart; Thou our long sought E - den art.



Join our new - born spir - its, join Each to each, and all to Thine.  
O - ver, thru, and in us all, God in - com - pre - hen - si - ble.  
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Be to us what Ad - am lost! A - men.

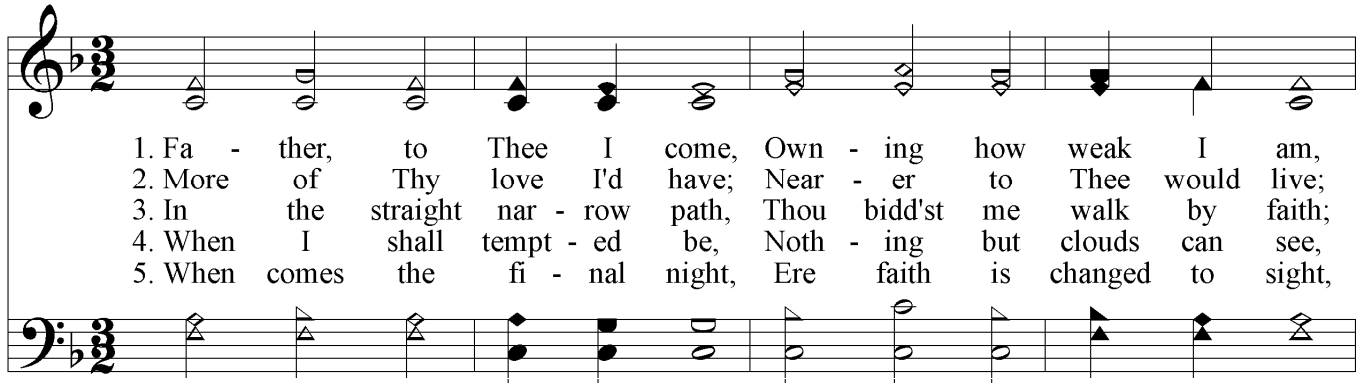


# Father, To Thee

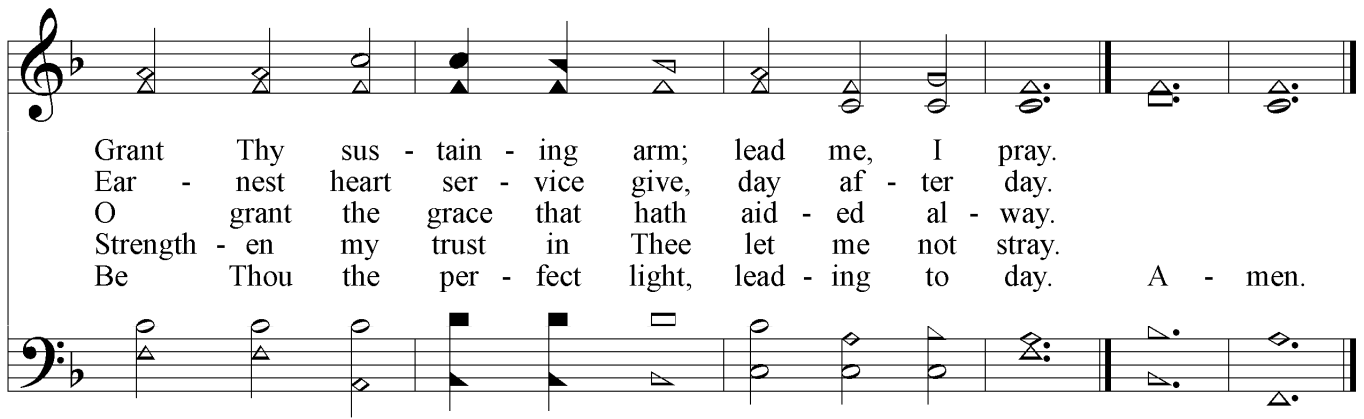
1. Out of the dark - 'ning sin, 'Mid foes with - out, with - in,  
2. Out of the fear and doubt, A - mid the strife with - out,  
3. Out of the gloom and woe Of toil - some life be - low,  
4. Hear Thou this fee - ble prayer; Do Thou the way pre - pare

I would the way be - gin, Fa - ther to Thee.  
I would my hands reach out, Fa - ther, to Thee.  
O let my spir - it go, Fa - ther, to Thee.  
And take me O - ver there, Fa - ther, to Thee.

# Father, To Thee I Come



1. Fa - ther, to Thee I come, Own - ing how weak I am,  
2. More of Thy love I'd have; Near - er to Thee would live;  
3. In the straight nar - row path, Thou bidd'st me walk by faith;  
4. When I shall tempt - ed be, Noth - ing but clouds can see,  
5. When comes the fi - nal night, Ere faith is changed to sight,



Grant Thy sus - tain - ing arm; lead me, I pray.  
Ear - nest heart ser - vice give, day af - ter day.  
O grant the grace that hath aid - ed al - way.  
Strength - en my trust in Thee let me not stray.  
Be Thou the per - fect light, lead - ing to day. A - men.

# Father, We Come In The Morning

GLENMERLE

1. Fa - ther, we come in the morn - ing, Hail - ing the  
2. Hold Thou our hearts in Thy keep - ing, Guide us, for

gold - en light, Bless - ing Thy hand for the  
Je - sus' sake; Bless - ing, yes, Thou, who didst watch o'er us  
Thou, O

dawn - ing, Thank - ing Thee for the night.  
sleep - ing, Care for us when we wake.

Lord, let Thy good - ness sur - round us, Lead - ing us  
Fa - ther, O keep us from sin - ning! Par - don our

# *Father, We Come In The Morning*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Father, We Come In The Morning". It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system includes the lyrics: "all the day; er - rors past! O, may Help Thou love's fee - ble be - O, may Help Thou". The second system includes the lyrics: "found gin - us ning. Thru all our jour - ney stay! Fit us for heav'n at last!". The music is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature.

all the day;  
er - rors past!

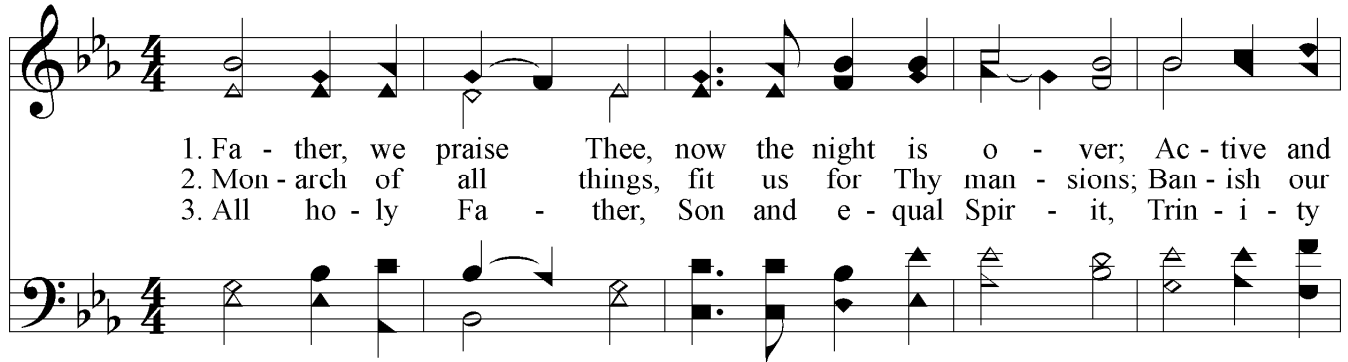
O, may  
Help Thou  
love's fee - ble be -

O, may  
Help Thou

found  
gin - us  
ning.

Thru all our jour - ney stay!  
Fit us for heav'n at last!

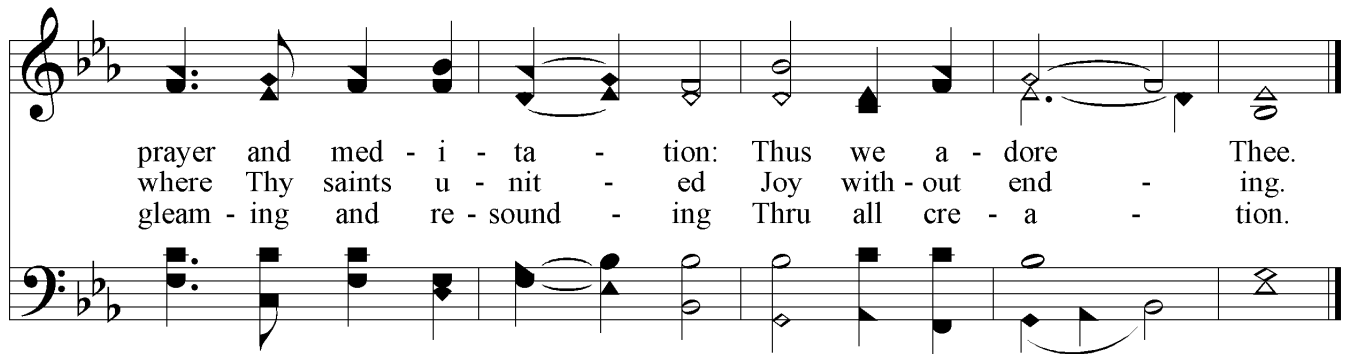
# Father, We Praise Thee



1. Fa - ther, we praise Thee, now the night is o - ver; Ac - tive and  
2. Mon - arch of all things, fit us for Thy man - sions; Ban - ish our  
3. All ho - ly Fa - ther, Son and e - qual Spir - it, Trin - i - ty



watch - ful, stand we all be - fore Thee; Sing - ing, we of - fer  
weak - ness, health and whole - ness send - ing; Bring us to heav - en  
bless - ed, send us Thy sal - va - tion; Thine is the glo - ry



prayer and med - i - ta - tion: Thus we a - dore Thee.  
where Thy saints u - nit - ed Joy with - out end - ing.  
gleam - ing and re - sound - ing Thru all cre - a - tion.

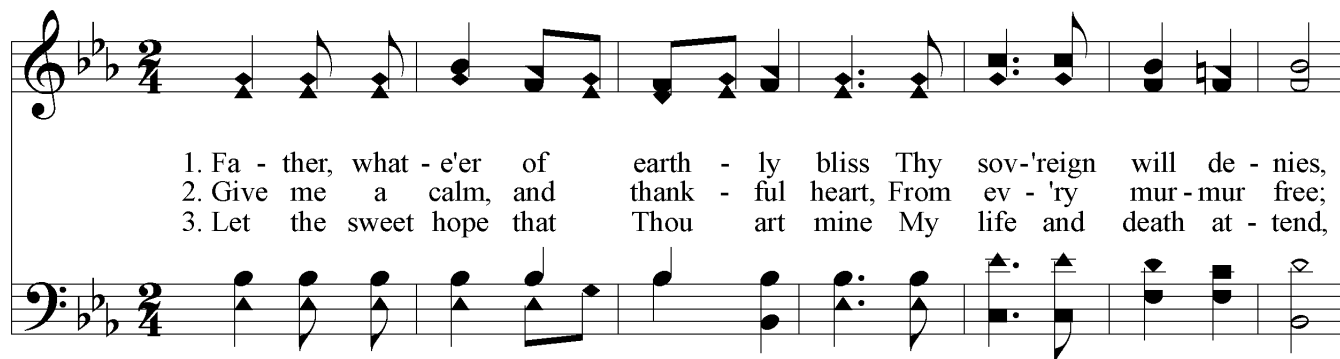
# Father, We Thank Thee

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas - ant morn - ing light,  
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good,

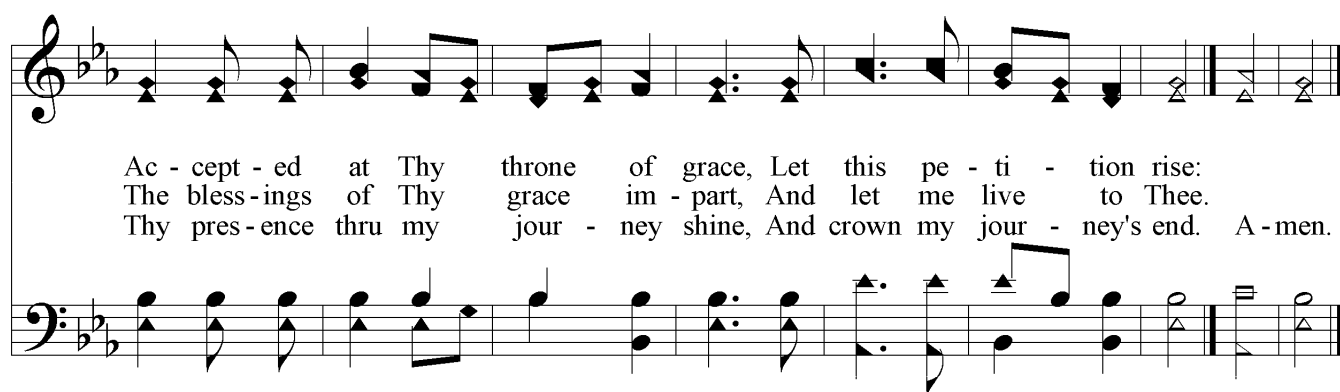
For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes the world so fair.  
In all we do, in work or play, To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day. A-men.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the two staves of each system. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Father, Whate'er Of Earthly Bliss



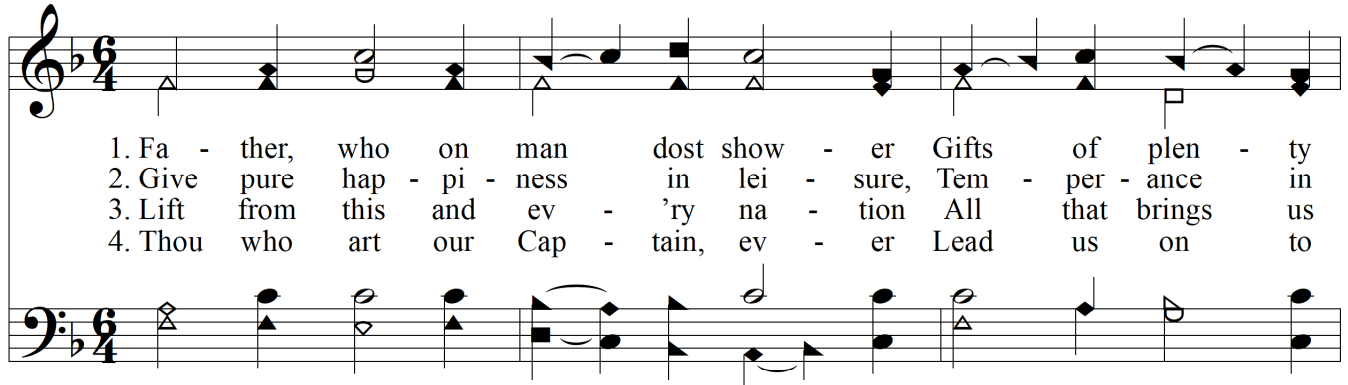
1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov'-reign will de - nies,  
2. Give me a calm, and thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;  
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend,



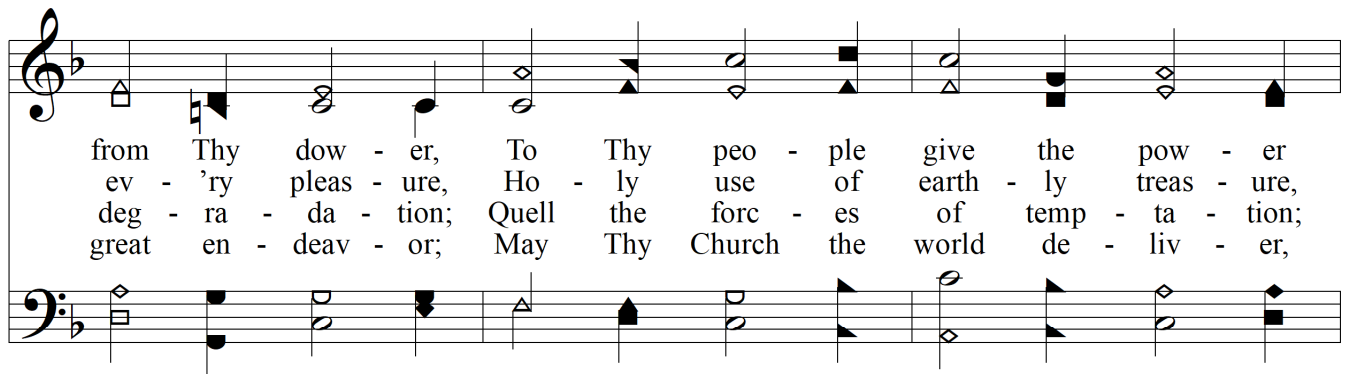
Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:  
The bless - ings of Thy grace im - part, And let me live to Thee.  
Thy pres - ence thru my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end. A - men.

# Father, Who On Man Dost Shower

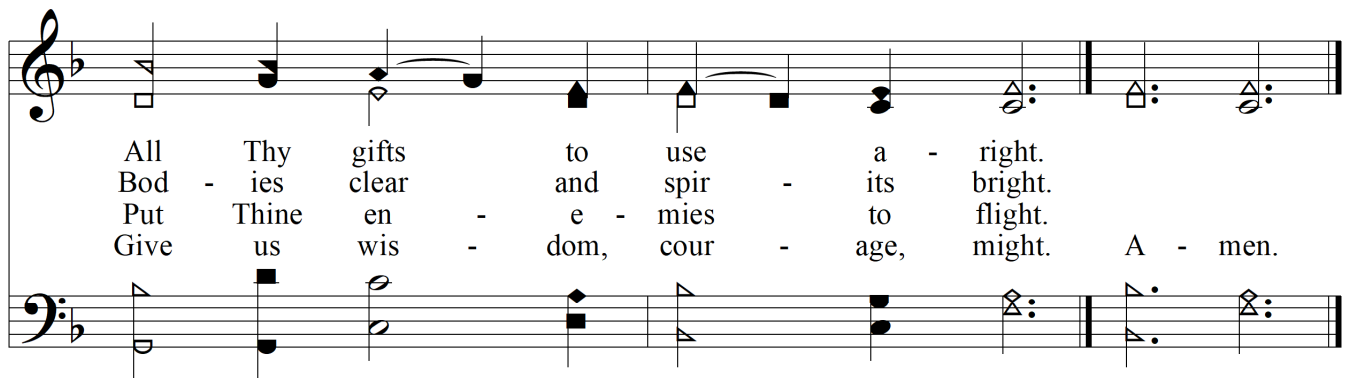
QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE 8, 8, 8, 7



1. Fa - ther, who on man dost show - er Gifts of plen - ty  
2. Give pure hap - pi - ness in lei - sure, Tem - per - ance in  
3. Lift from this and ev - 'ry na - tion All that brings us  
4. Thou who art our Cap - tain, ev - er Lead us on to



from Thy dow - er, To Thy peo - ple give the pow - er  
ev - 'ry pleas - ure, Ho - ly use of earth - ly treas - ure,  
deg - ra - da - tion; Quell the forc - es of temp - ta - tion;  
great en - deav - or; May Thy Church the world de - liv - er,



All Thy gifts to use a - right.  
Bod - ies clear and spir - its bright.  
Put Thine en - e - mies to flight.  
Give us wis - dom, cour - age, might. A - men.



# Fear Not!

“I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.” – Gen. 15:1

1. Fear not! God is thy shield, And He thy great re - ward;  
2. Fear not! for God has heard The cry of thy dis - tress;  
3. Fear not! be not dis - mayed! He ev - er - more will be  
4. Fear not! ye lit - tle flock; Your Shep - herd soon will come.

His might has won the field: Thy strength is in the Lord!  
The wa - ter of His word Thy faint - ing soul shall bless.  
With thee, to give His aid, And He will strength - en thee.  
Give wa - ter from the rock, And bring you to His home!

## Refrain

Fear not! 'tis God's own voice That speaks to thee this word;

Lift up your head: re - joice In Je - sus Christ thy Lord!

# Fear Not, Little Flock

1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, says the Sav - ior di - vine; The Fa - ther has  
2. Far whit - er than snow, and as fair as the day, For Christ is the  
3. Ride o - ver temp - ta - tion and cease your a - larms: Your Shep - herd is

willed that the king - dom be thine; O soil not your gar - ments with  
foun - tain to wash guilt a - way; O give Him, poor sin - ner, that  
Je - sus, your ref - uge His arms; He'll nev - er for - sake you, a

sin here be - low; My sheep and my lambs must be whit - er than snow  
bur - den of thine, And en - ter the fold with the nine - ty and nine.  
Broth - er and Friend, But love you and save you in worlds with - out end.

## Chorus

Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior,  
Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior,

# *Fear Not, Little Flock*

Whit - er than the snow, er than snow, I long to be,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has a melodic line with a long note on the first measure, followed by a series of eighth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

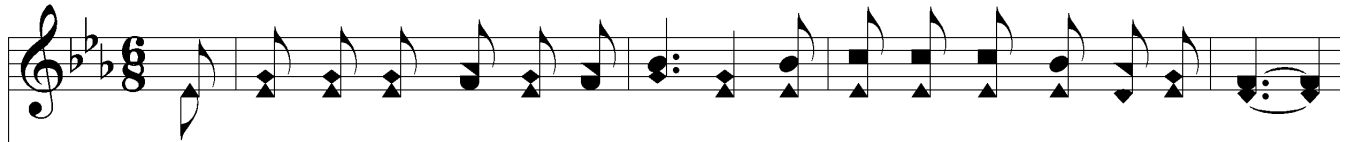
Whit - er than the snow, er than snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Whit - er than the snow, yes, er than snow. Whit - er than the snow.

The third and final system of musical notation. It concludes the hymn with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

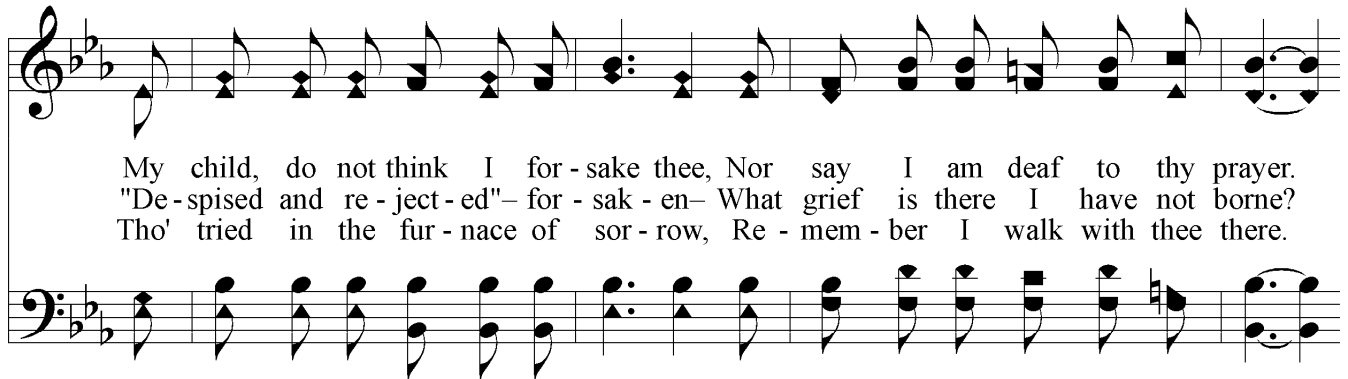
# Fear Not, Thou Art Mine



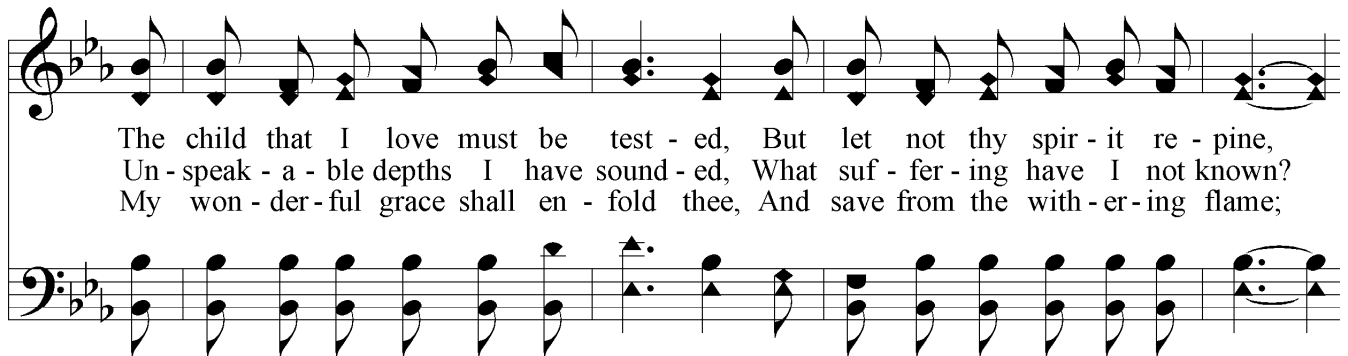
1. When tri - al and doubt o - ver - take thee, And bur - dens are heav - y to bear,  
2. From glo - ry and peace I was tak - en, An in - no - cent lamb I was shorn;  
3. Oh, soul, fear no e - vil to - mor - row, Give me all thy trou - ble in prayer;



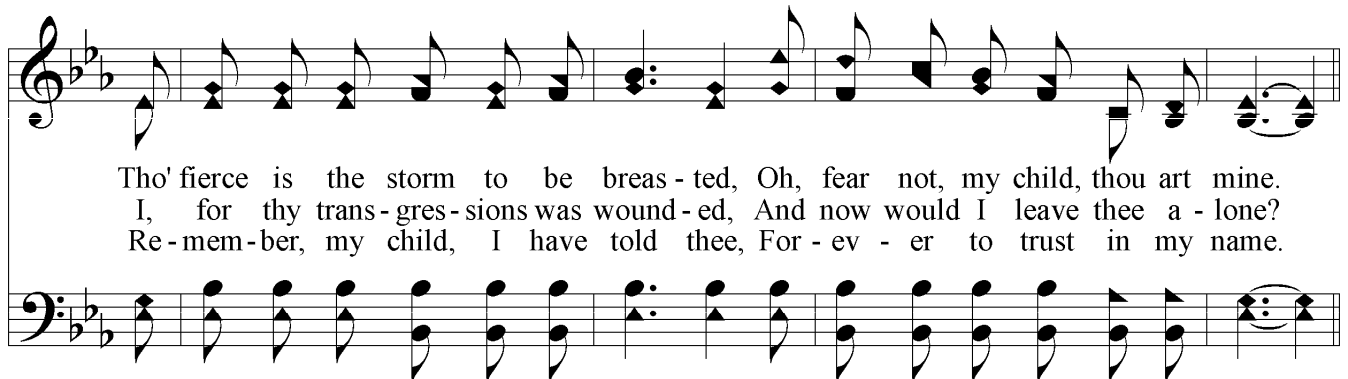
My child, do not think I for - sake thee, Nor say I am deaf to thy prayer.  
"De - spised and re - ject - ed" - for - sak - en - What grief is there I have not borne?  
Tho' tried in the fur - nace of sor - row, Re - mem - ber I walk with thee there.



The child that I love must be test - ed, But let not thy spir - it re - pine,  
Un - speak - a - ble depths I have sound - ed, What suf - fer - ing have I not known?  
My won - der - ful grace shall en - fold thee, And save from the with - er - ing flame;

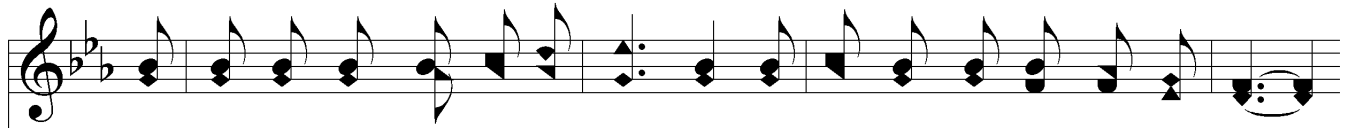


Tho' fierce is the storm to be breas - ted, Oh, fear not, my child, thou art mine.  
I, for thy trans - gres - sions was wound - ed, And now would I leave thee a - lone?  
Re - mem - ber, my child, I have told thee, For - ev - er to trust in my name.

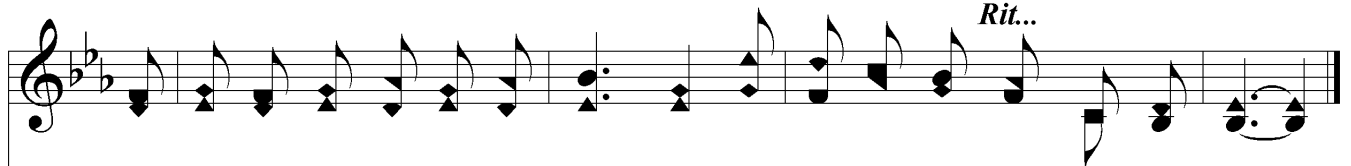
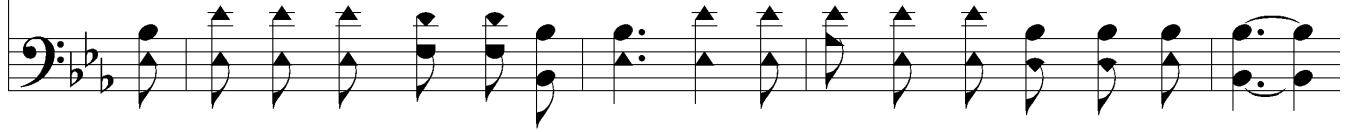


# *Fear Not, Thou Art Mine*

## *Chorus*



Oh, soul, I have high - ly es - teemed thee, And suf - fered with an - guish di - vine,



In bit - ter - est woe I re - deemed thee, Fear not, O my child, thou art mine.



# Fear Thou Not (Arr. 1)

1. Sav - ior, I have heard Thee whis - per, "Leave the world and fol - low me;"  
 2. Sav - ior, I am weak and sin - ful, And I dare not take the cross,  
 3. Sav - ior, if I come and fol - low, Some will mock, and some de - ride;  
 4. Bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der; Thou hast con - quered; I am Thine;

But the way seems dark and lone - ly, And the light I can - not see.  
 Lest I bring re - proach up - on it, And Thy dear name suf - fer loss.  
 Man - y dear ones will for - sake me, Turn - ing cold - ly from my side.  
 I will fol - low where Thou lead - est, Trust - ing in Thy love di - vine.

*Rit...*

## Chorus

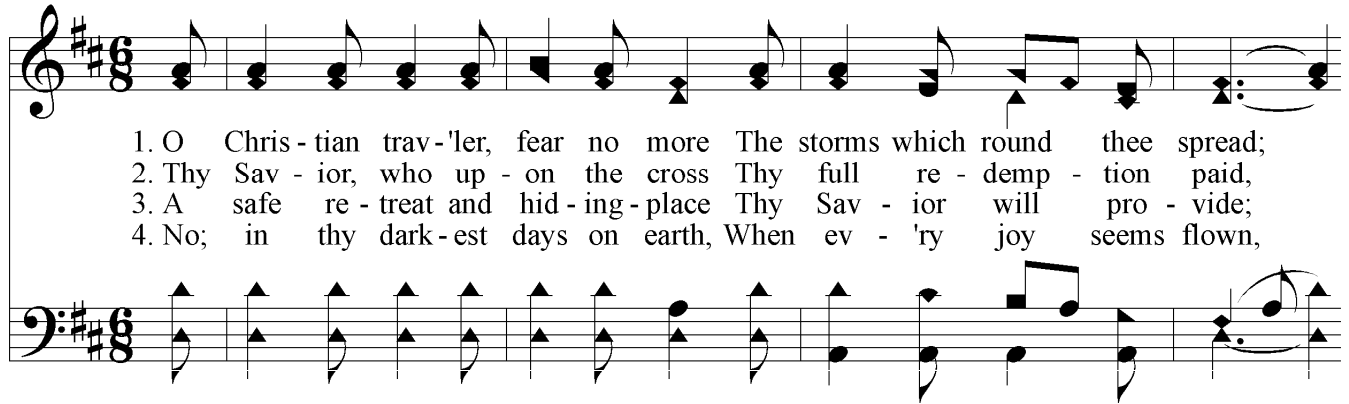
Fear thou not, I will be with thee; I will guide thy feet a - right;

I will strength - en and up - hold thee; I will keep thee by my might.

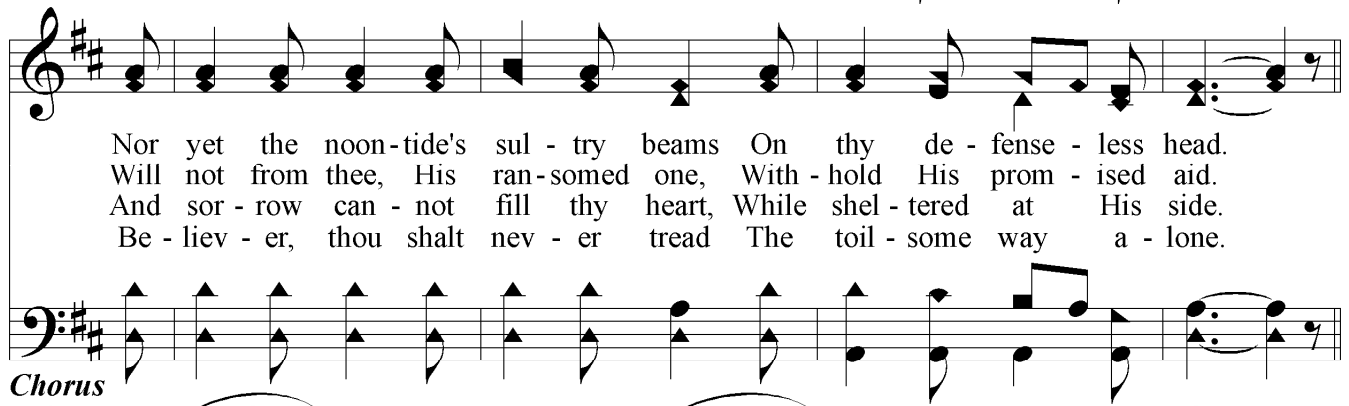
*Cres...* *Rit...*

# Fear Thou Not (Arr. 2)

Isa. 41:10



1. O Chris - tian trav - 'ler, fear no more The storms which round thee spread;  
2. Thy Sav - ior, who up - on the cross Thy full re - demp - tion paid,  
3. A safe re - treat and hid - ing - place Thy Sav - ior will pro - vide;  
4. No; in thy dark - est days on earth, When ev - 'ry joy seems flown,

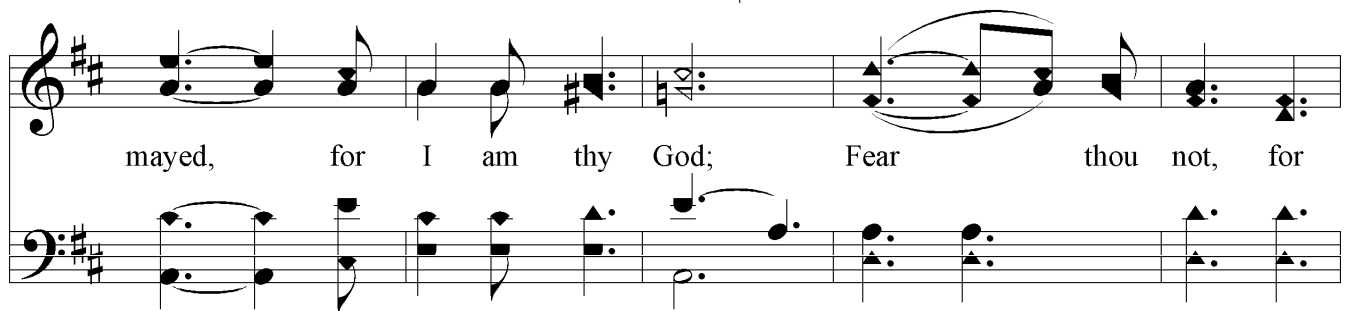


Nor yet the noon - tide's sul - try beams On thy de - fense - less head.  
Will not from thee, His ran - somed one, With - hold His prom - ised aid.  
And sor - row can - not fill thy heart, While shel - tered at His side.  
Be - liev - er, thou shalt nev - er tread The toil - some way a - lone.

*Chorus*



"Fear thou not, for I am with thee; Be not dis -

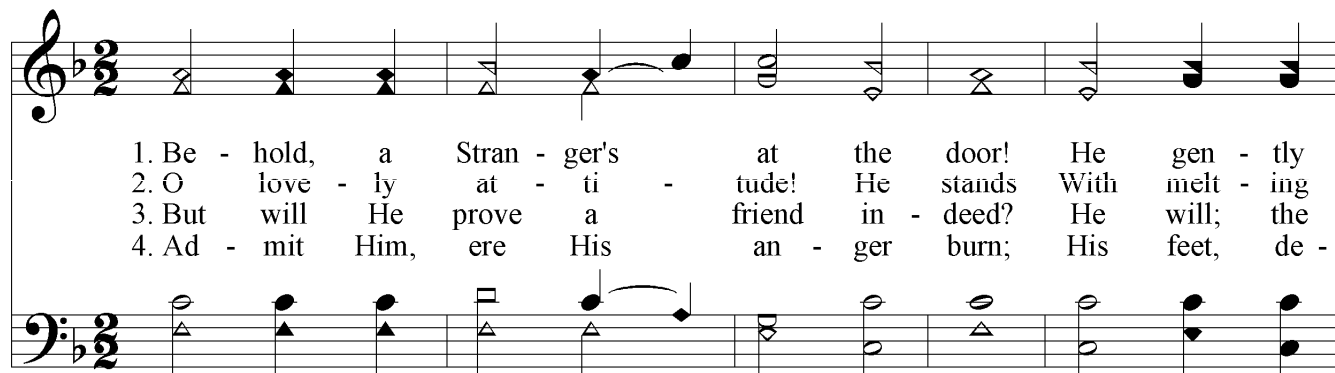


mayed, for I am thy God; Fear thou not, for

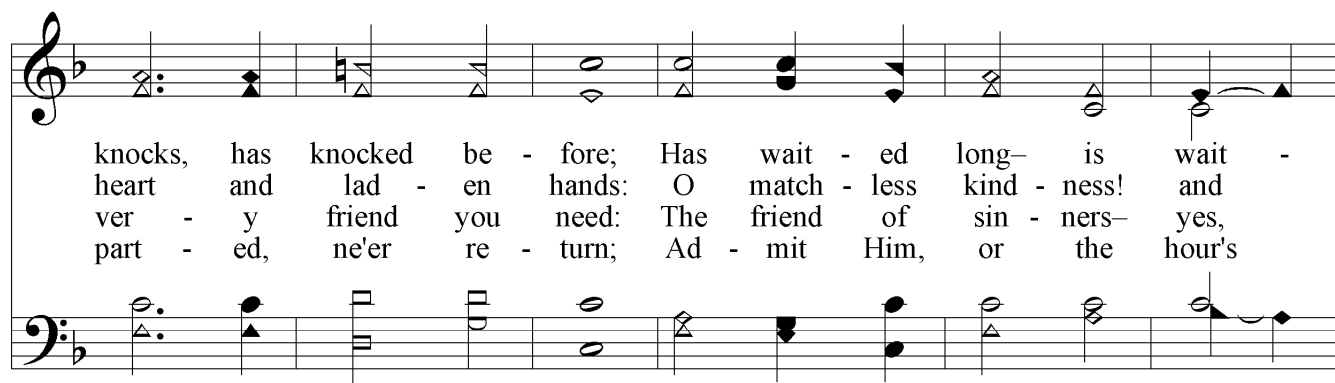


I am with thee; Be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God."

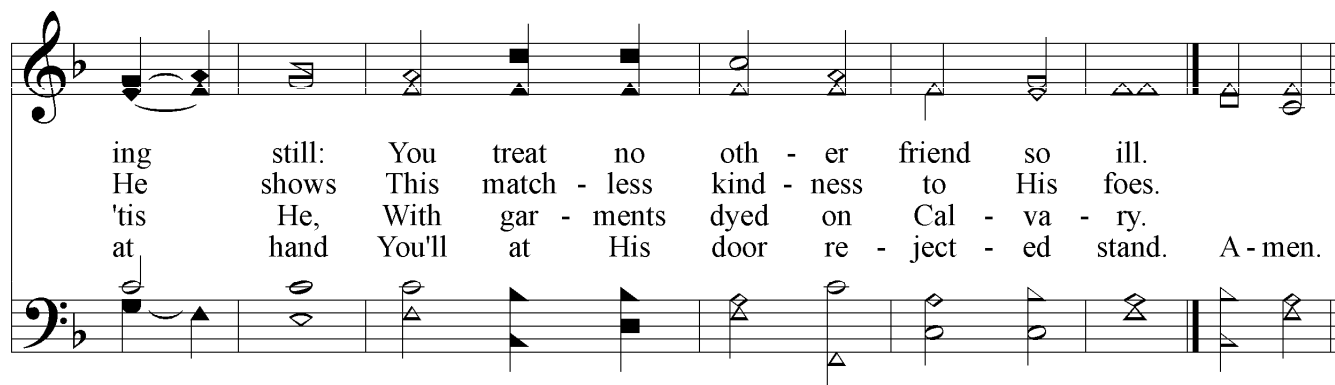
# Federal Street L. M. (Arr. 1)



1. Be - hold, a Stran - ger's at the door! He gen - tly  
 2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing  
 3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will; the  
 4. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn; His feet, de -



knocks, has knocked be - fore; Has wait - ed long - is wait -  
 heart and lad - en hands: O match - less kind - ness! and  
 ver - y friend you need: The friend of sin - ners - yes,  
 part - ed, ne'er re - turn; Ad - mit Him, or the hour's



ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
 He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes.  
 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.  
 at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand. A - men.



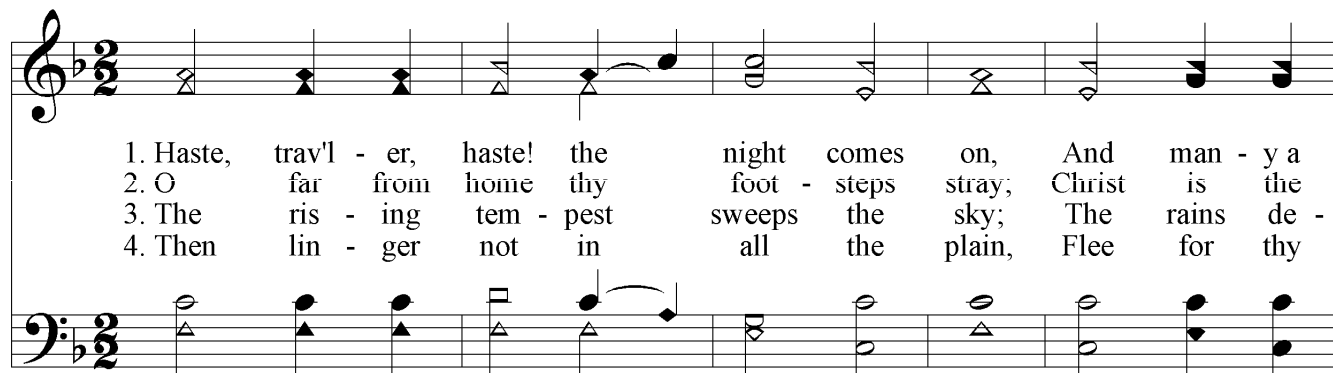
## Federal Street L. M. (Arr. 2)

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures  
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His  
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my  
 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I

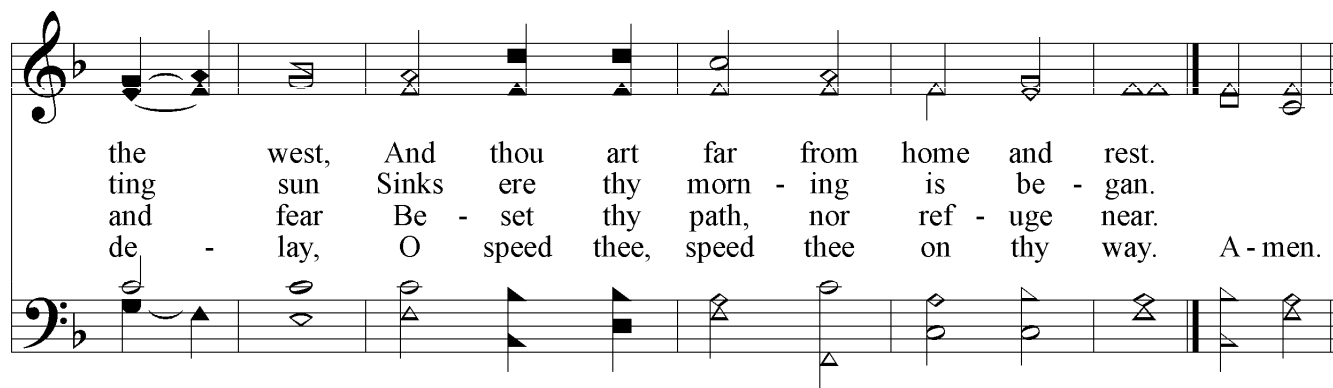
shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing years  
 lov - ing voice de - spise, And base - ly His kind care  
 heart the clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing to  
 yield with - out de - lay: Vain world, fare - well! from thee

all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
 re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?  
 I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart. A - men.

# Federal Street L. M. (Arr. 3)

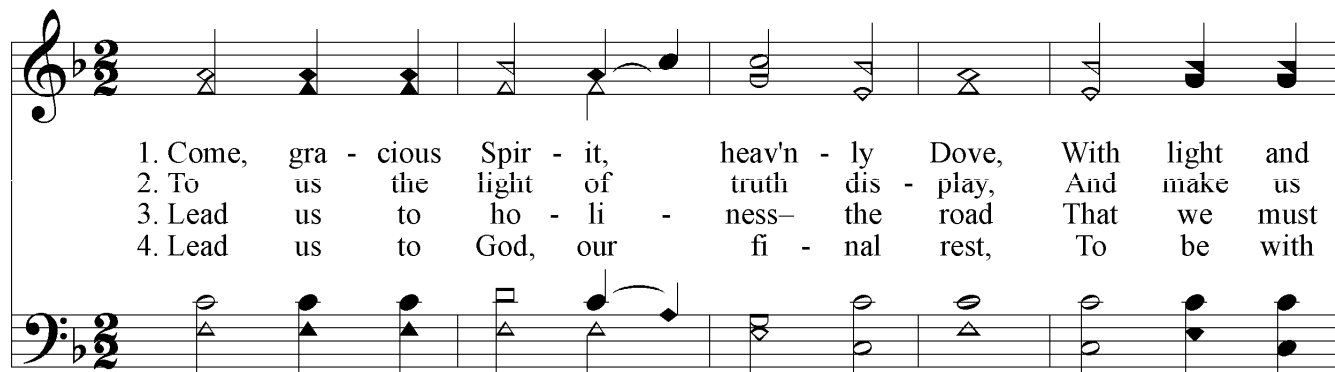


1. Haste, trav'l - er, haste! the night comes on, And man - y a  
2. O far from home thy foot - steps stray; Christ is the  
3. The ris - ing tem - pest sweeps the sky; The rains de -  
4. Then lin - ger not in all the plain, Flee for thy



the west, And thou art far from home and rest.  
ting sun Sinks ere thy morn - ing is be - gan.  
and fear Be - set thy path, nor ref - uge near.  
de - lay, O speed thee, speed thee on thy way. A - men.

# Federal Street L. M. (Arr. 4)



1. Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With light and  
 2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us  
 3. Lead us to ho - li - ness - the road That we must  
 4. Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with



com - fort from a - bove; Be Thou our guard - ian, Thou  
 know and choose Thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev -  
 take to dwell with God; Lead us to Christ, the Liv -  
 Him for - ev - er blest; Lead us to heav'n, its bliss

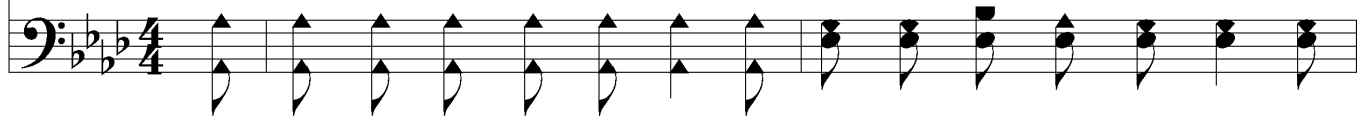


our guide! O'er ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.  
 'ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.  
 ing Way, Nor let us from His pre - cepts stray.  
 to share - Full - ness of joy for ev - er there! A - men.

# Fellowship With Him



1. I long for ho - ly un - ion And ev - 'ry day com - mun - ion With  
 2. To walk and talk with Je - sus, And find each mo - ment pre - cious With  
 3. I come to Thee, O Sav - ior, For all Thy love and fa - vor, O



Him the bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry (of Cal - va - ry); With  
 life so free from sigh - ing and from sin (sigh - ing and sin); This  
 help me serve Thee all my hap - py days (my hap - py days); From



such a friend be - side me, To ev - 'ry mo - ment guide me, How  
 world will prove a heav - en With such a bless - ing giv - en, And  
 sin's al - lure - ments hold me, With love di - vine en - fold me, And



## Chorus



bliss - ful and how sweet my life will be.  
 earth a heav - en to go to heav'n in. O Lord from this good hour, Grant  
 fill me with Thy rap - ture and Thy praise.



un - to me the pow - er, To keep my Mas - ter's glo - ry e'er in view, in view; To work as He may



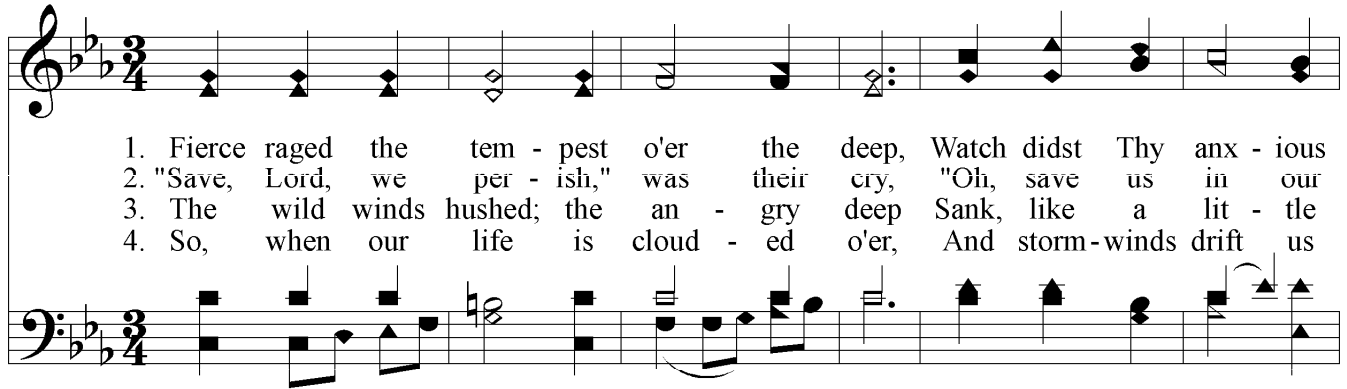
## *Fellowship With Him*

need me, To walk where He may lead me, And have His smile up-on me in all I do.

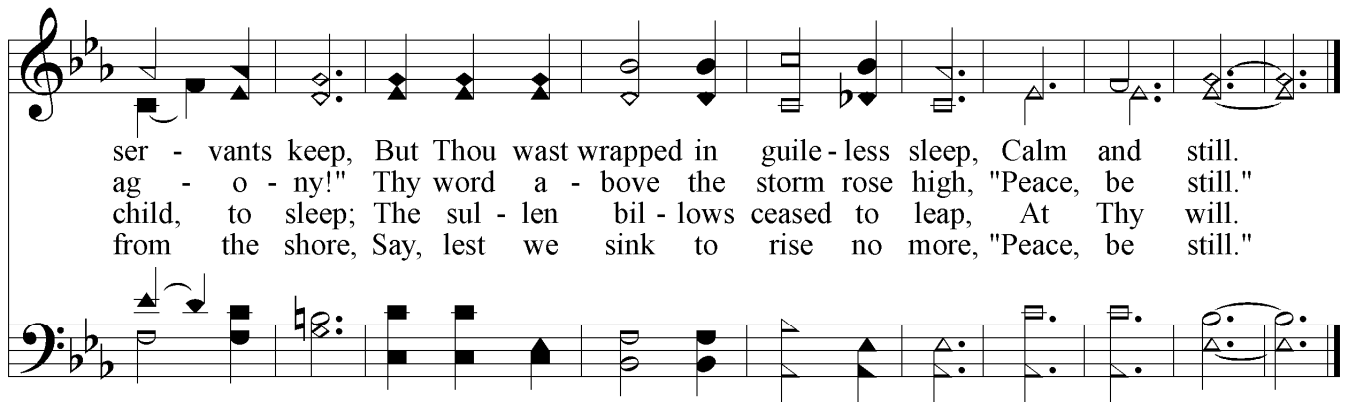
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Fellowship With Him". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

# Fierce Raged The Tempest

ST. AELRED 8, 8, 8, 3.



1. Fierce raged the tem - pest o'er the deep, Watch didst Thy anx - ious  
2. "Save, Lord, we per - ish," was their cry, "Oh, save us in our  
3. The wild winds hushed; the an - gry deep Sank, like a lit - tle  
4. So, when our life is cloud - ed o'er, And storm - winds drift us



ser - vants keep, But Thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still.  
ag - o - ny!" Thy word a - bove the storm rose high, "Peace, be still."  
child, to sleep; The sul - len bil - lows ceased to leap, At Thy will.  
from the shore, Say, lest we sink to rise no more, "Peace, be still."

# Fierce Was the Wild Billow

MOUNTAIN WAVE 6, 4, 6, 4, D

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The vocal line is written in a soprano clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,  
2. Ridge of the moun - tain - wave, Low - er thy crest!  
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come thou to me;

Oars la - bored heav - i - ly, Foam glim - mered white;  
Wail of \*Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest!  
Soothe thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;

Trem - bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was night;  
Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly,  
Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweep - ing by,

Then said the God of God, "Peace! It is I."  
Where saith the Light of Light, "Peace! It is I."  
Whis - per, O Truth of Truth, "Peace! It is I." A - men.

\*Euroclydon - cyclonic tempestuous northeast wind which blows in the Mediterranean.

# Fight For The Right, Boys

*With much spirit*

1. Fight for the right, boys, that's the thing to do; Fight with your might, boys,

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a dynamic marking of *f*. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "1. Fight for the right, boys, that's the thing to do; Fight with your might, boys,"

pluck - y thru and thru. Nev - er mind your moods, boys, on - ly grit will win;

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "pluck - y thru and thru. Nev - er mind your moods, boys, on - ly grit will win;"

*Cres...*

Square your shoul - ders, set your jaw, and march right in.

The third system begins with a *Cres...* marking. The melody and bass line continue. The lyrics are: "Square your shoul - ders, set your jaw, and march right in."

*p* *Cres...*

2. You can all be gen - tle - men, cour - teous, kind, and true: You can have the  
3. Don't be dream - ing all the day, do the thing that's there, Brace your spir - it  
4. There is One who loves you, One who knows you well, One who all the

The fourth system begins with a *p* marking and a *Cres...* marking. The melody and bass line continue. The lyrics are: "2. You can all be gen - tle - men, cour - teous, kind, and true: You can have the  
3. Don't be dream - ing all the day, do the thing that's there, Brace your spir - it  
4. There is One who loves you, One who knows you well, One who all the



# *Fight For The Right, Boys*

strength of ten, if the right you'll do. Nev - er mind your feel - ings much,  
for the fray, gal - lant be, and fair: Nev - er mind a knock or two,  
time, lads, wants with you to dwell: Christ has fought the fight, lads,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style with quarter and eighth notes.

nev - er mind the past; Do the thing that's square to - day, first and last.  
nev - er mind a throw; Get up on your feet a - gain and for - ward go.  
He has won the day; Take Him for your Friend, and trust Him all the way.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte). The melody continues with a similar rhythmic pattern. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# Fight the Good Fight (Arr. 1)

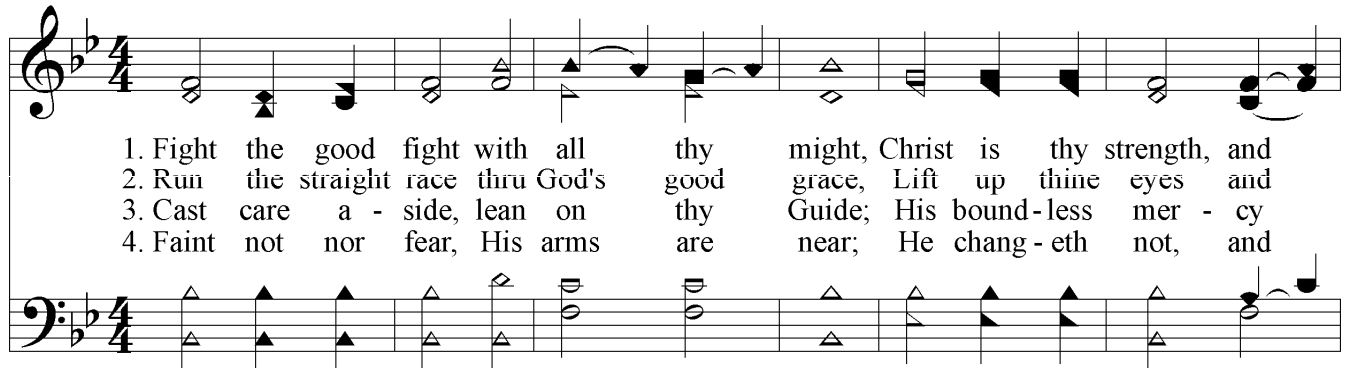
1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy  
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine  
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide, His bound - less  
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang - eth

strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall  
 eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way be - fore us  
 mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall  
 not, and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt

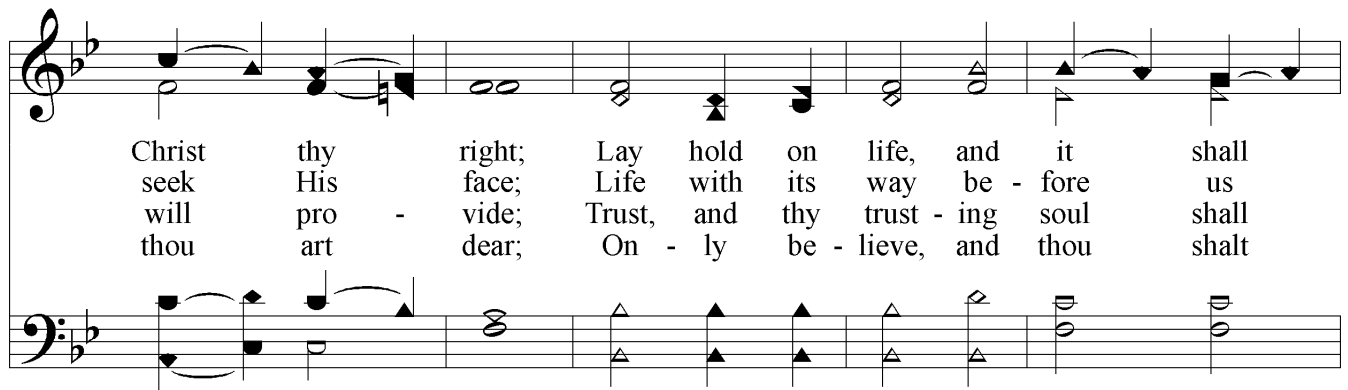
be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.  
 lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
 prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  
 see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

# Fight The Good Fight (Arr. 2)

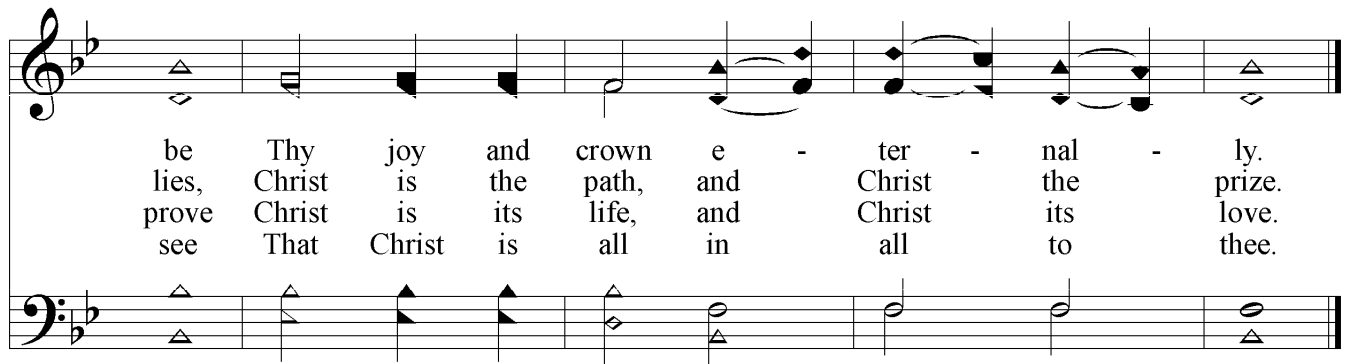
ERNAN



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and  
2. Run the straight race thru God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and  
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less mer - cy  
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He chang - eth not, and

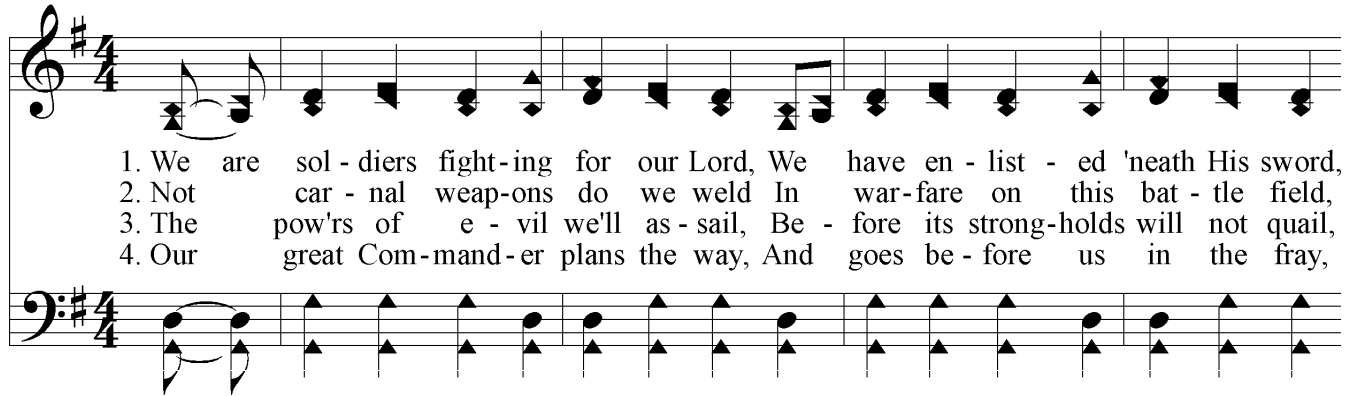


Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall  
seek His face; Life with its way be - fore us  
will pro - vide; Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall  
thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt



be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.  
lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  
see That Christ is all in all to thee.

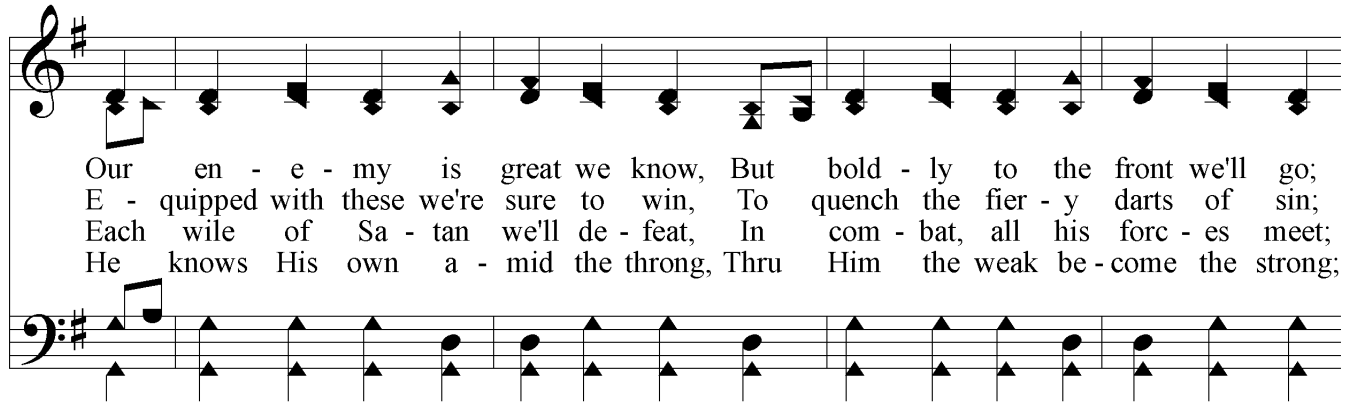
# Fighting For The Right



1. We are sol - diers fight - ing for our Lord, We have en - list - ed 'neath His sword,  
2. Not car - nal weap - ons do we weld In war - fare on this bat - tle field,  
3. The pow'rs of e - vil we'll as - sail, Be - fore its strong - holds will not quail,  
4. Our great Com - mand - er plans the way, And goes be - fore us in the fray,



With or - ders from His writ - ten Word, We are fight - ing for the right.  
Hope is our hel - met, faith our shield, We are fight - ing for the right.  
The arm of jus - tice will pre - vail, We are fight - ing for the right.  
His eye is o'er us day by day, We are fight - ing for the right.



Our en - e - my is great we know, But bold - ly to the front we'll go;  
E - quipped with these we're sure to win, To quench the fier - y darts of sin;  
Each wile of Sa - tan we'll de - feat, In com - bat, all his forc - es meet;  
He knows His own a - mid the throng, Thru Him the weak be - come the strong;



The host ad - vanc - ing o - ver - throw, We are fight - ing for the right.  
From foes sur - round - ing, foes with - in, We are fight - ing for the right.  
God on our side, he will re - treat, We are fight - ing for the right.  
To Ilim the vic - 'try will be - long, We are fight - ing for the right.

# *Fighting For The Right*

## *Chorus*

We are fight - ing for the right, In God we trust for might;

With Him we go to meet the foe, We are fight - ing for the right.

# Filled With The Spirit



1. Filled with the Spir - it! oh, mar - vel - ous gift! Filled with the Spir - it! oh,  
 2. Free from all en - vy and free from all strife, Filled with the Spir - it, how  
 3. Claim - ing the prom - ise in Je - sus' dear name, Emp - tied of self, and with  
 4. Filled with the Spir - it! oh, glo - ri - ous feast Prom - ised to all; aye, e -



bless - ed up - lift! Filled with His pres - ence, my Sav - ior I see,  
 sweet is my life! Tri - als may come; nay, they do come to me,  
 love all a - flame, Filled with the Spir - it, I walk with my Lord,  
 ven to the least! Brought to His ban - quet - ing house by the King,



See Him as nev - er be - fore seen by me, Pre - cious Re - deem - er! O  
 Come like the waves of a tem - pest - rocked sea, Wound - ed I am, yet I'm  
 Kept by His pow - er in sweet - est ac - cord; Safe in His pres - ence, se -  
 Rap - tur - ous joy to the soul He doth bring; Glad hal - le - lu - jahs and



Je - sus my all, Glad - ly I give Thee my life at Thy call!  
 kept sweet and calm, Find - ing in Je - sus a pre - cious, sure balm.  
 cure from all ill, Weak tho' I am, I can do my Lord's will.  
 pæ - ans of praise Rise un - to Him, when we walk in His ways.



# Firm On The Rock I Stand

1. Firm on the Rock I stand, Je - sus, my Lord; Held by Thy  
 2. Thou art my con - stant Guest, Je - sus, my Lord; Safe in Thy  
 3. Soon o'er the swell - ing tide, Je - sus, my Lord; Home on the

might - y hand, Je - sus, my Lord; Filled with Thy love di - vine,  
 fold I rest, Je - sus, my Lord; What tho' a cross I bear?  
 oth - er side, Je - sus, my Lord, I shall a - wake with Thee,

O what a joy is mine; I am a child of Thine;  
 Bright is the pearl I wear, Life in Thy life I share,  
 Thine thru e - ter - ni - ty, Thou that hast died for me,

*Chorus*

Je - sus, my Lord. Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my

Lord; I am a child of Thine, Je - sus, my Lord.

# First To Greet Us There

1. For - ward, Chris - tian work - ers, For - ward for the King; Press with  
 2. For - ward, Chris - tian work - ers, In the cause for right; Round the  
 3. For - ward, Chris - tian work - ers, We must nev - er fail; Faith shall

vig - or, on - ward, Let His prais - es ring. Gath - er for His ser - vice  
 cross of Je - sus Let us all u - nite. Trust - ing in our Sav - ior  
 be our ar - mor, Sa - tan's host shall quail. From on high the Sav - ior

Hearts that's true and brave; Bring to Christ the way - ward, That He them may save.  
 For our strength to - day, We can nev - er fal - ter In the bless - ed way.  
 Bids us "for - ward go," We will sure - ly con - quer If but Christ we know.

*Fine*

*D. S.*— Striv - ing e'er to bring the world To Christ our King.

## Chorus

For - ward go, Trust - ing the Spir - it's might, Rap - tured scenes Wait - ing to  
 For - ward go, then, Trust - ing the Spir - it's, Spir - it's might, Rap - tured scenes are Wait - ing to



# *First To Greet Us There*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "First To Greet Us There". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the instruction "D. S. al Fine".

*D. S. al Fine*

greet your sight; For - ward go, Joy - ful - ly march and sing.  
greet your anx - ious sight; For - ward go, yes, Joy - ful - ly march and glad - ly sing.

# Fishers Of Men

1. I hear the words that Je - sus spake To them of  
 2. I long to make Thy words my own! O, Je - sus  
 3. I'll fol - low on with all my heart, I'll walk with  
 4. With - in my heart Thy love be - get, A fish - er -

(1. I hear the words that Je - sus spake

Gal - i - lee; To fish - er - men be - side the  
 may it be; Thou spak - est not, to them a -  
 Thee to - day; Tho' vile I am, do not de -  
 man to be; And teach me where to cast the

To them of Gal - i - lee; To fish - er - men

lake, He said: "Come, fol - low Me."  
 lone, But e - ven now to me? "Fol - low Me, Fol - low  
 part, For - give and cleanse, I pray! "Fol - low Me,  
 net As when in Gal - i - lee.

be - side the lake,)

**Chorus**

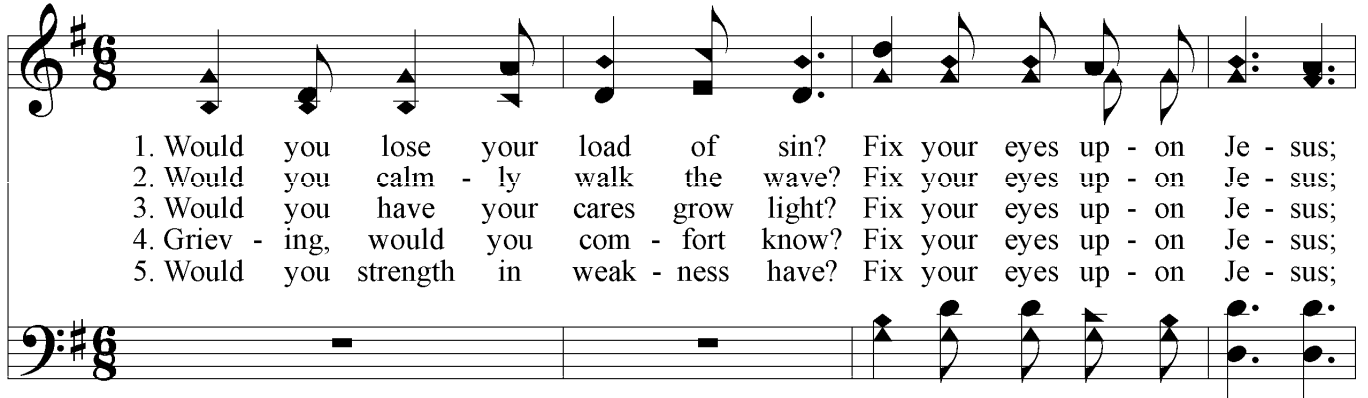
Me! Fish - ers of men hence - forth to be," Ech - o the  
 Fol - low Me!"

# *Fishers Of Men*

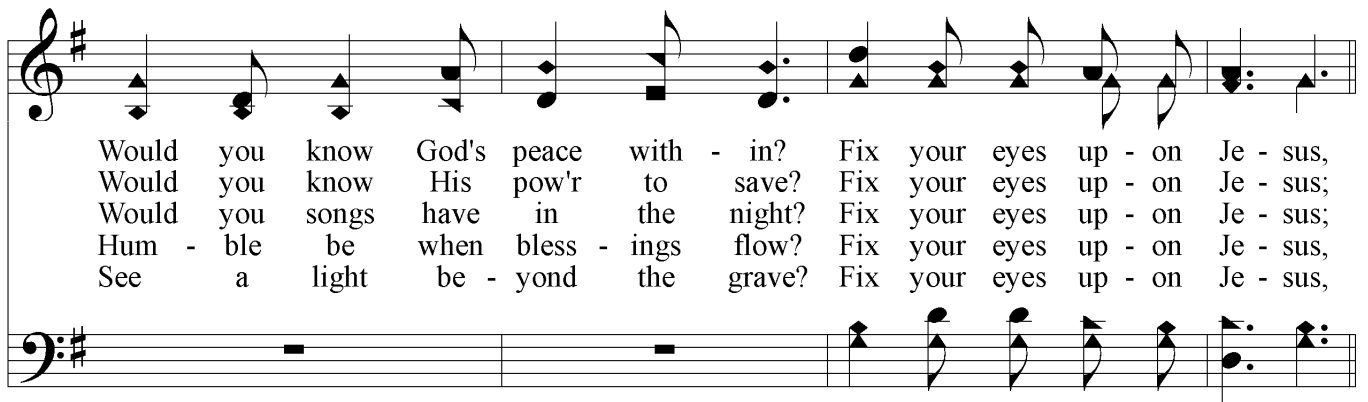
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Fishers Of Men". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and a quarter note A4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

words from Gal-i - lee; Je - sus! I fol - low Thee!  
Ech - o the words from Gal-i-lee;

# Fix Your Eyes Upon Jesus



1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 4. Griev - ing, would you com - fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 5. Would you strength in weak - ness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

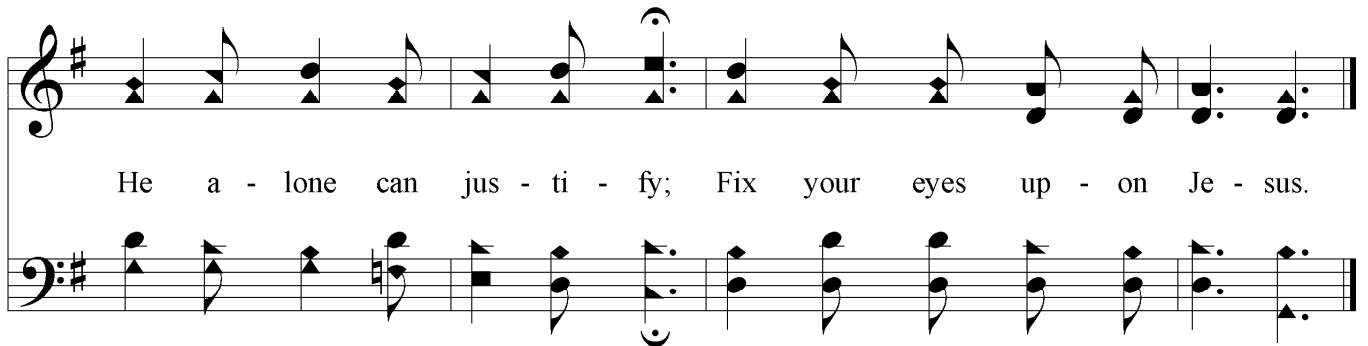


Would you know God's peace with - in? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus,  
 Would you know His pow'r to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 Hum - ble be when bless - ings flow? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus,  
 See a light be - yond the grave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus,

## Chorus



Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who lives and reigns on high,



He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.

# Flee As A Bird

1. Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou who art wea - ry of sin;  
 2. He will pro - tect thee for ev - er. Wipe ev - 'ry fall - ing tear;

Go to the clear flow - ing foun - tain Where you may wash and be clean.  
 He will for - sake thee, O nev - er, Shel - tered so ten - der - ly there.

Fly, for th'a - ven - ger is near thee; Call, and the Sav - ior will  
 Haste, then, the hours are fly - ing, Spend not the mo - ments in

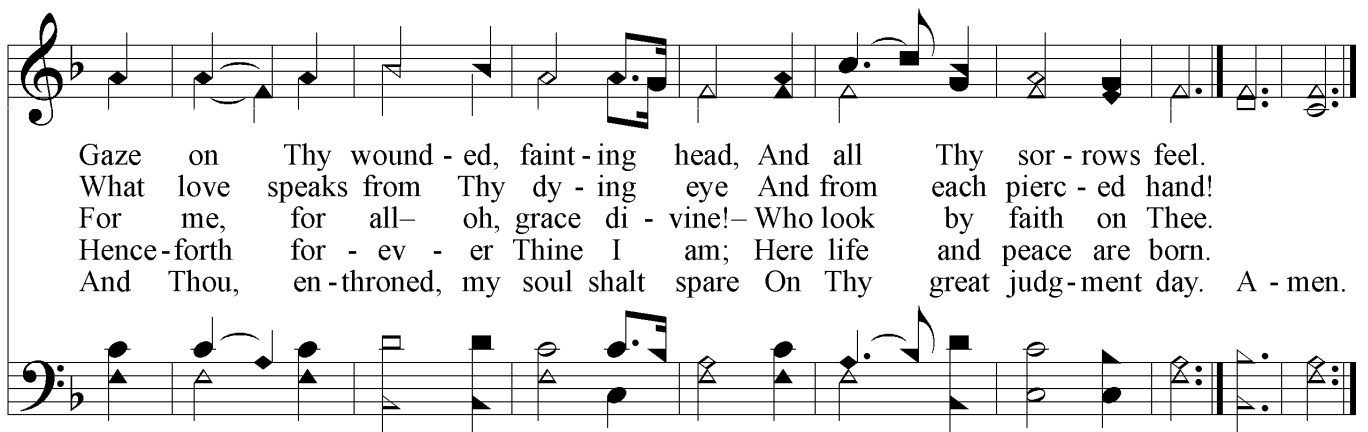
hear thee; He on His bos - om will bear thee, O  
 sigh - ing. Cease from your sor - row and cry - ing. The

thou who art wea - ry of sin, O thou who art wea - ry of sin.  
 Sav - ior will wipe ev - 'ry tear, The Sav - ior will wipe ev - 'ry tear.

# Fletcher C. M.



1. O Je - sus! sweet the tears I shed, While at Thy cross I kneel,  
2. 'Twas for the sin - ful Thou didst die, And I a sin - ner stand:  
3. I know this cleans - ing blood of Thine Was shed, dear Lord, for me;  
4. O Christ of God! O spot - less Lamb! By love my soul is drawn;  
5. In pa - tient hope the cross I'll bear, Thine arm shall be my stay;

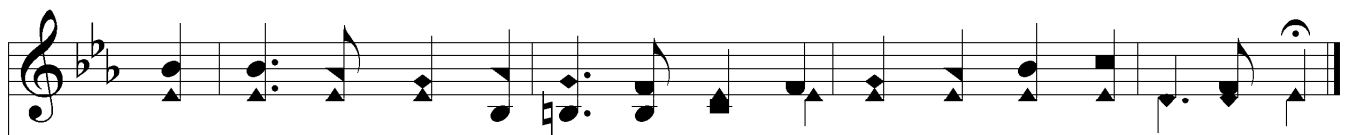


Gaze on Thy wound - ed, faint - ing head, And all Thy sor - rows feel.  
What love speaks from Thy dy - ing eye And from each pierc - ed hand!  
For me, for all - oh, grace di - vine! - Who look by faith on Thee.  
Hence - forth for - ev - er Thine I am; Here life and peace are born.  
And Thou, en - throned, my soul shalt spare On Thy great judg - ment day. A - men.

# Fling Out the Banner



1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;  
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,  
3. Fling out the ban - ner! hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight;  
4. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife,  
5. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;



The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.  
And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.  
And na - tions, crowd - ing to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.  
Shall touch on faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.  
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.

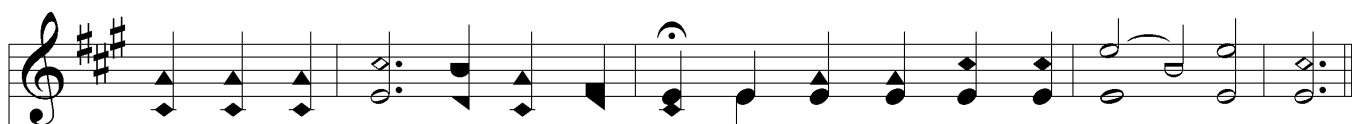


# Fling Out The Banner; Let It Float

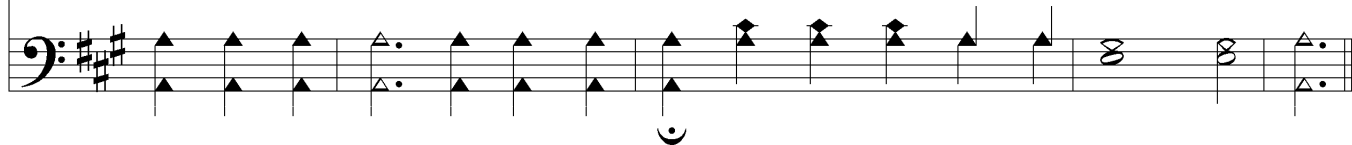
WARE



1. Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide -
2. Fling out the ban - ner; an - gels bend, In anx - ious si - lence, o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban - ner; let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide -
4. Fling out the ban - ner; wide and high, Sea - ward and sky - ward, let it shine;



The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds; The cross on which the Sav - ior dies.  
And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.  
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.  
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it, ours: We con - quer on - ly in that sign.





# Fling Wide The Gates

*With spirit*

1. Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Let the King of glo - ry in;  
 2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sin - ful heart, Let the King of glo - ry in;  
 3. Fling wide the gates to the roy - al call, Bid Him en - ter while you may;

Fling wide the gates, to the King of kings, O - pen wide and bid Him en - ter in;  
 Fling wide the gates, let Him not de - part, O - pen wide and bid Him en - ter in;  
 Fling wide the gates, give Him wel - come, all, As He waits ad - mis - sion there to - day;

Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, To the King in all His glo - ry;  
 Fling wide the gates, He is knock - ing still, Wait - ing in His king - ly splen - dor;  
 Fling wide the gates, let Him en - ter in, He will sup with thee for - ev - er;

Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.  
 Fling wide the gates, soul, O Let the King come in.  
 Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.  
 King of glo - ry in.

# Fling Wide The Gates

## Chorus

Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates,  
Fling wide the gates, fling wide the gates,

Fling wide the gates and let the King of glo - ry in, And let the

*Rit...*

King of glo - ry in, And let the King of glo - ry in.  
King of glo - ry in, King of glo - ry in.

# Flitting Away

1. As shad - ows, cast by cloud and sun, Flit o'er the sum - mer grass,  
 2. And while the years, an end - less host, Come press - ing swift - ly on,  
 3. Yet doth the star of Beth - l'em shed A lus - ter pure and sweet,  
 4. O Fa - ther! may that ho - ly star Grow ev - 'ry year more bright,

*Rit...*

So, in Thy sight, Al - might - y One, Earth's gen - er - a - tions pass.  
 The bright - est names that earth can boast, Just glis - ten and are gone.  
 And still it leads, as once it led, To the Mes - si - ah's feet.  
 And send its glo - rious beams a - far To fill the world with light.

## Chorus

vss. 1-2. Flit - ting, flit - ting, Flit - ting like shad - ows a - way;  
 vss. 3-4. Bright - er, bright - er, Bright - er the ho - ly star shines;  
 vss. 1-2. Flit - ting a - way, flit - ting a - way,  
 vss. 3-4. Bright - er it shines, bright - er it shines,

*Rit...*

Flit - ting, flit - ting a - way, Flit - ting like shad - ows a - way.  
 Bright - er, bright - er it shines, Bright - er the ho - ly star shines.  
 Flit - ting a - way,  
 Bright - er it shines,

# Follow Jesus

1. Would you know the path to peace Fol - low, fol - low Je - sus;  
 2. Would you know the path to light, Fol - low, fol - low Je - sus;  
 3. Do you want to con - quer wrong? Fol - low, fol - low Je - sus;

Would you know how joys in - crease, Fol - low, fol - low Him.  
 He will lead to glo - ry bright, Fol - low, fol - low Him.  
 Would you sing the vic - tor's song, Fol - low, fol - low Him.

He will lead you in the way, He will guide you, lest you stray;  
 He will help your eyes to see Bright - er days for you and me;  
 He will help you vic - t'ry win, He will help you con - quer sin;

He will keep you ev - 'ry day, Fol - low, fol - low Him.  
 He will lead to vic - to - ry, Fol - low, fol - low Him.  
 He will help you, now be - gin: Fol - low, fol - low Him.

# Follow Me



1. Je - sus taught the wait - ing peo - ple from a boat up - on the shore Of His  
2. Soft the mur - mur of the waves that broke up - on the peb - bly shore Of the  
3. Still the ech - o of those words are fall - ing on the sin - ner's ear, As they

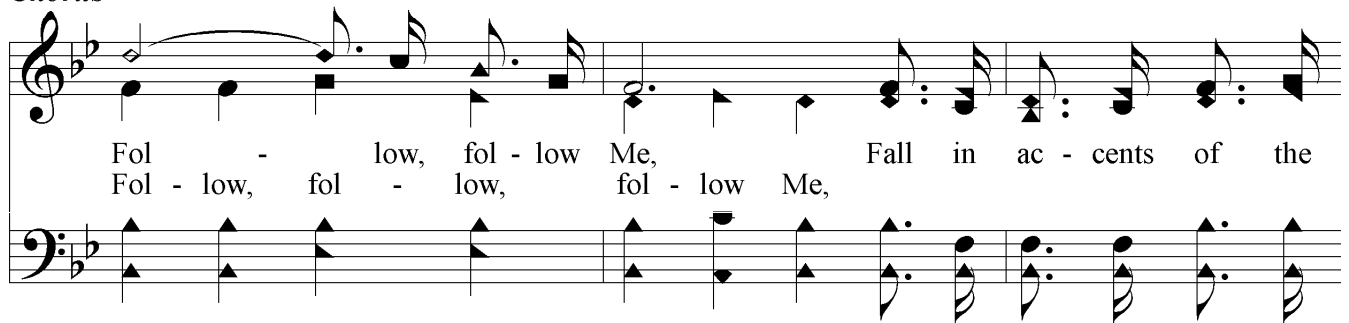


own be - lov - ed blue Gal - i - lee; Great the mul - ti - tude that gath - ered there to  
Sav - ior's dear re - treat, Gal - i - lee; Min - gling there with sweet - er words than e'er from  
fell up - on the blue Gal - i - lee; Float - ing down the tide of ag - es, hear them

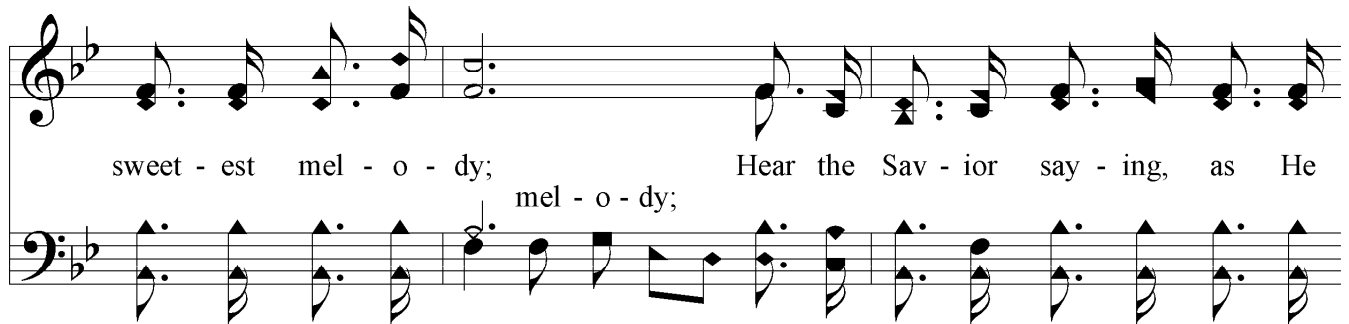


hear His bless - ed words, As they sweet - ly ech - oed, Come, and fol - low Me.  
mor - tal lips have fell; Hear the tones still fall - ing, Come, and fol - low Me.  
ring - ing sweet and clear, Come, ye wan - d'ring stray - ing ones, O, fol - low Me.

## Chorus



Fol - low, fol - low Me, Fall in ac - cents of the  
Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low Me,



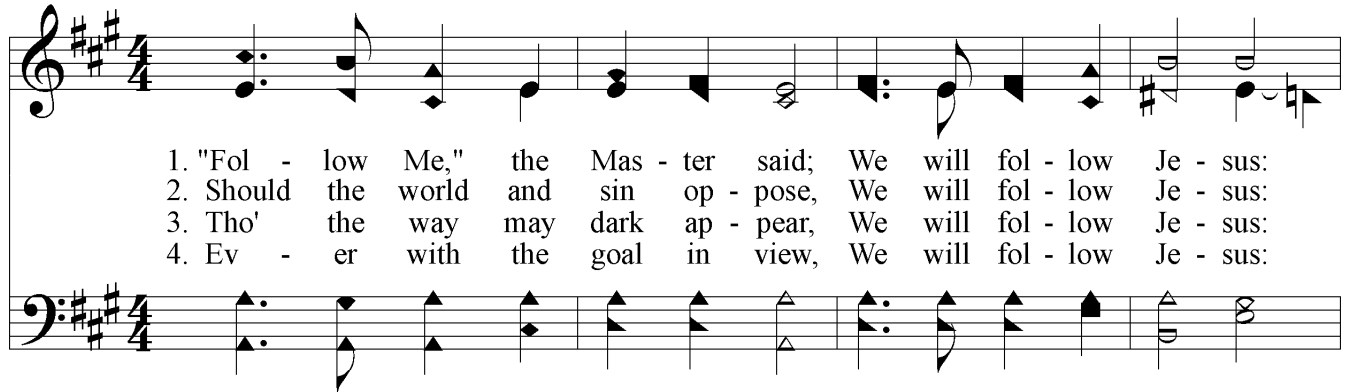
sweet - est mel - o - dy; Hear the Sav - ior say - ing, as He  
mel - o - dy;



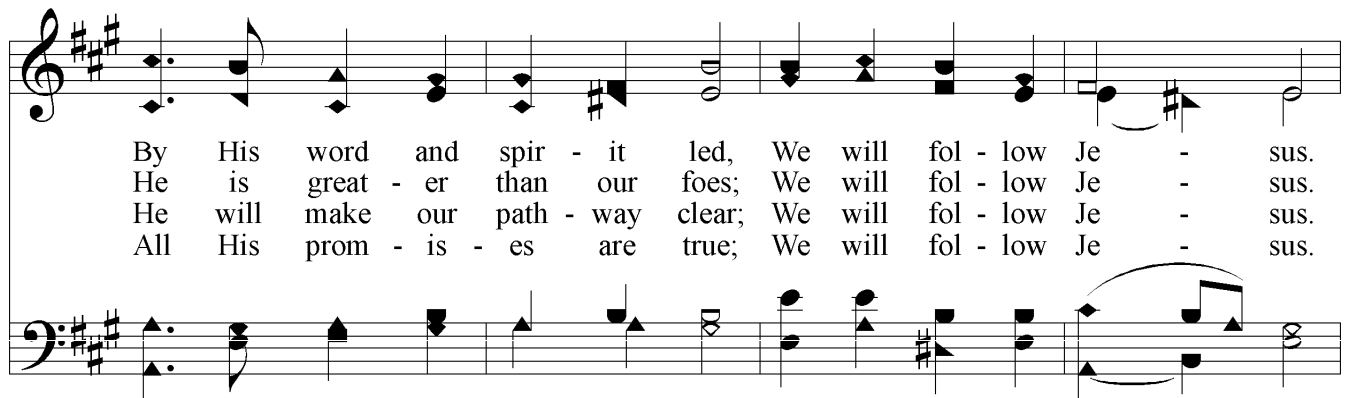
stands be - side sweet Gal - i - lee, O, come, and fol - low Me.

# Follow Me, the Master Said

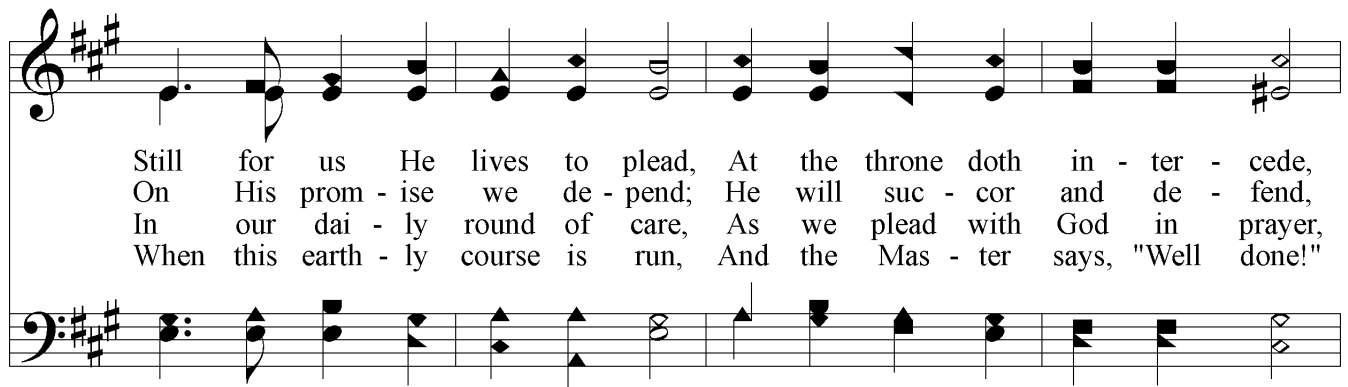
BEACHLEY 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6



1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:  
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:  
3. Tho' the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:  
4. Ev - er with the goal in view, We will fol - low Je - sus:



By His word and spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.  
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.  
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.  
All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.



Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,  
On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,  
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,  
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"

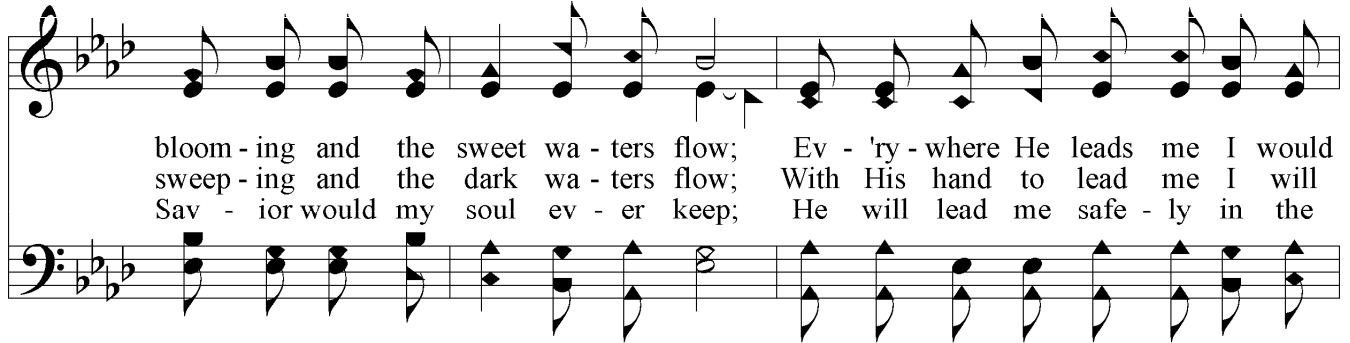


Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.  
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.  
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.  
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A - men.


# Follow On



1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go, Where the flow'rs are  
2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go, Where the storms are  
3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the moun - tain steep, Close be - side my

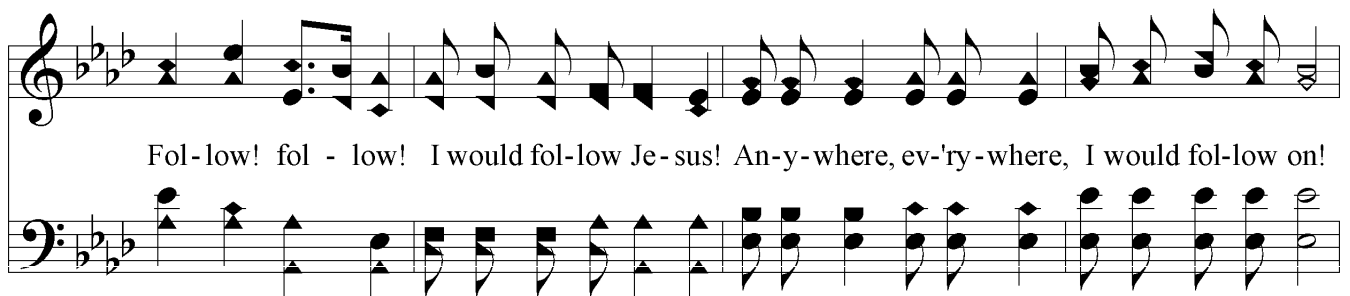


bloom - ing and the sweet wa - ters flow; Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would  
sweep - ing and the dark wa - ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will  
Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly in the

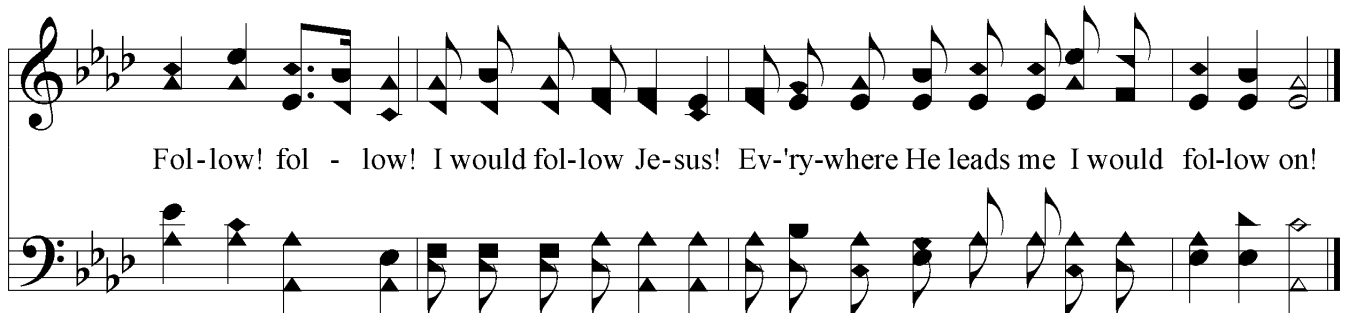


fol - low, fol - low on, Walk - ing in His foot - steps till the crown be won.  
nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - ger can - not fright me if my Lord is near.  
path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

## Chorus

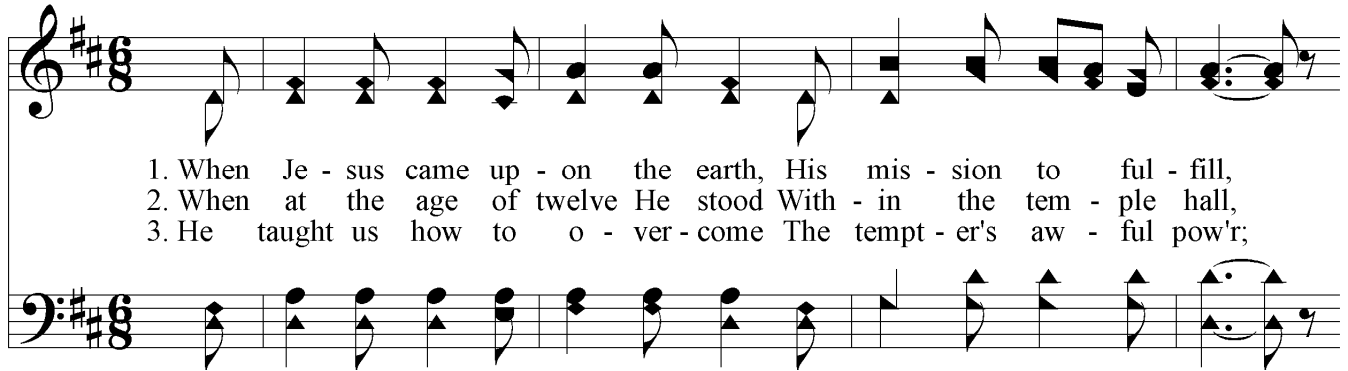


Fol - low! fol - low! I would fol - low Je - sus! An - y - where, ev - 'ry - where, I would fol - low on!

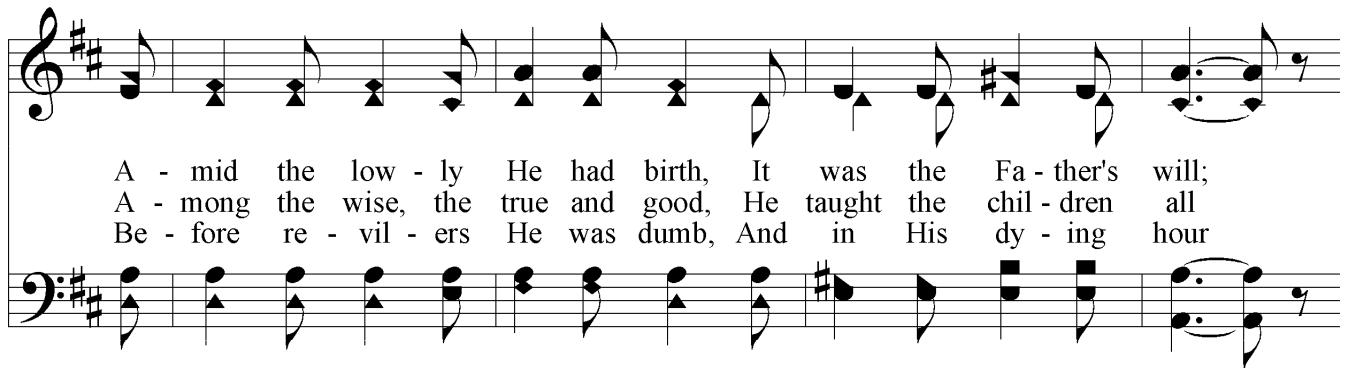


Fol - low! fol - low! I would fol - low Je - sus! Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would fol - low on!

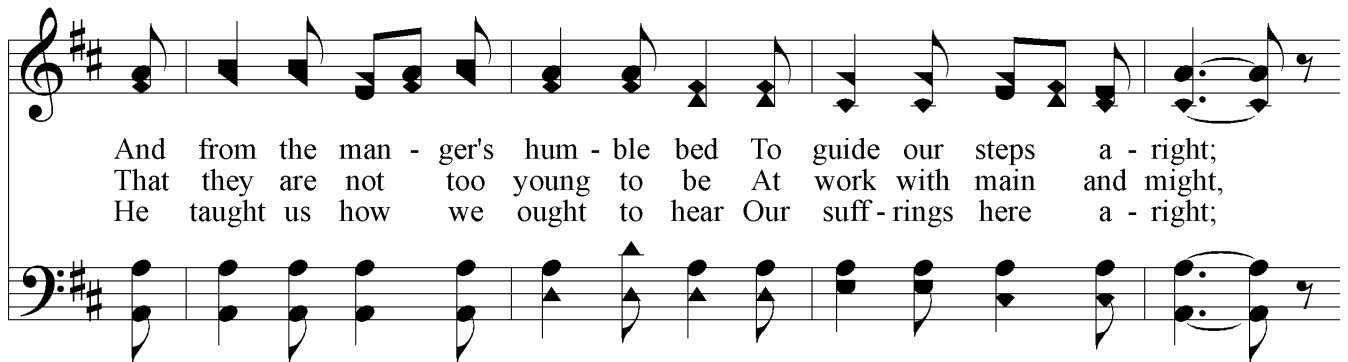
# Follow The Light



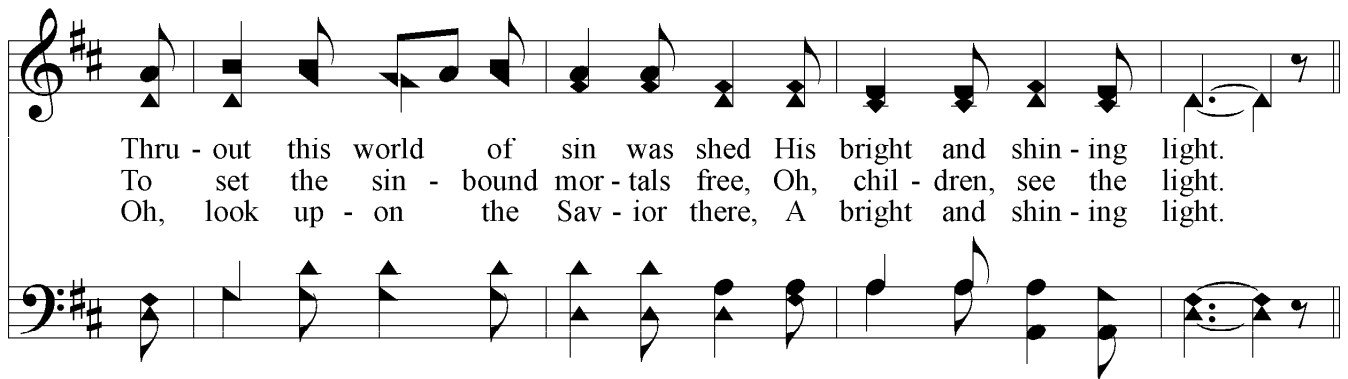
1. When Je - sus came up - on the earth, His mis - sion to ful - fill,  
2. When at the age of twelve He stood With - in the tem - ple hall,  
3. He taught us how to o - ver - come The tempt - er's aw - ful pow'r;



A - mid the low - ly He had birth, It was the Fa - ther's will;  
A - mong the wise, the true and good, He taught the chil - dren all  
Be - fore re - vil - ers He was dumb, And in His dy - ing hour



And from the man - ger's hum - ble bed To guide our steps a - right;  
That they are not too young to be At work with main and might,  
He taught us how we ought to hear Our suff - rings here a - right;



Thru - out this world of sin was shed His bright and shin - ing light.  
To set the sin - bound mor - tals free, Oh, chil - dren, see the light.  
Oh, look up - on the Sav - ior there, A bright and shin - ing light.



# Follow The Light

## Chorus

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the soprano part, with the alto and tenor parts providing harmonic support. The bass part provides a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Fol - low the light, 'tis Je - sus call - ing, Sin - ner, oh, look and see, Out in the night, so dark, ap - pal - ling, Bright - ly it shines for thee." The score consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line.

Fol - low the light, 'tis Je - sus call - ing, Sin - ner, oh, look and see,

Out in the night, so dark, ap - pal - ling, Bright - ly it shines for thee.

# Following On

1. In the light of Christ our might - y Sav - ior, on we go,  
 2. He is wor - thy of our prais - es, for so good (1.) yes, on we go, we go,  
 3. He has made us free and hap - py, so we prize (2.) so good is He, is He,  
 (3.) we prize His love, His love,

Help - ing those who live in dark - ness still His love to know;  
 His love to know, to know;  
 And if we but do His bid - ding He will keep us free;  
 will keep us free, us free;  
 And shall praise Him to the an - gels in the world a - bove,  
 the world a - bove, a - bove,

Till we reach the gold - en cit - y where all care shall end,  
 all care shall end, shall end,  
 He will lead us safe to heav - en, tho' the way be dim,  
 the way be dim, be dim,  
 There with all the saved for - ev - er we shall rest and sing,  
 shall rest and sing, and sing,

We will try to keep the prom - ise made to our dear Friend.  
 to our dear Friend, dear Friend.  
 So we hope to keep the prom - ise that we made to Him.  
 we made to Him, to Him.  
 In the glo - ry of the Pres - ence of our Lord and King.  
 our Lord and King, and King.

# Following On

*Refrain The Alto must predominate in power*

Fol - low - ing still, Fol - low - ing still, Do - ing His will, Do - ing His will, We will Lean - ing up - on the bless - ed

lean on the dear Lord; Lord; Look - ing a - bove, Look - ing a - bove, Prais - ing His love, Prais - ing His love,

We will win heav - en's re - ward. Try - ing to win the great re - ward. Press - ing a - long, Press - ing a - long, Loy - al and Loy - al and

strong, Loy - al and strong, strong, With the blest heav - en - ly Dove; Un - der the wings of heav - en's Dove; Lov - ing His

On we go, go, Liv - ing in His pre - cious love. A - men. ser - vice here, Keep - ing our re - cord clear, Liv - ing in His love.

# Footprints Of Jesus (3 vs.)

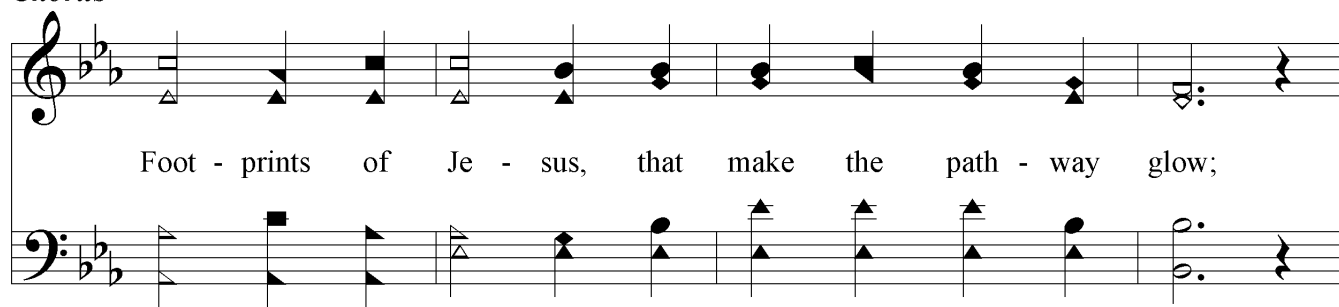


1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low Me!  
2. If they lead thru the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the word;  
3. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done,

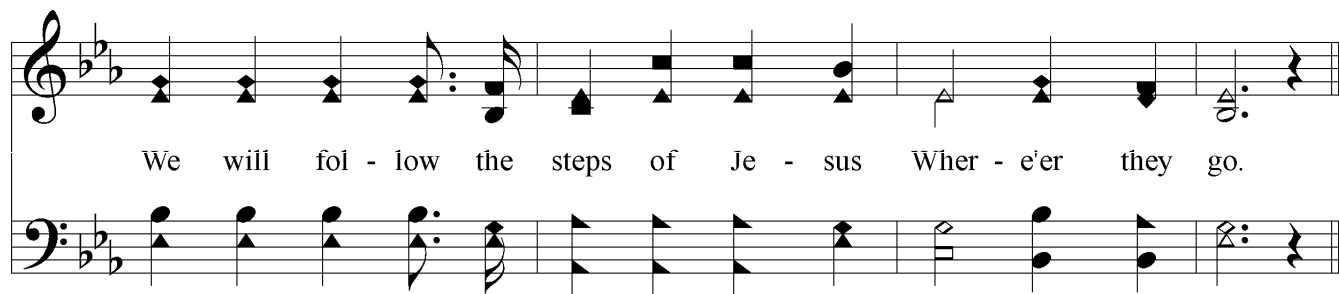


And we see where Thy foot - prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.  
Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord:  
We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

## Chorus

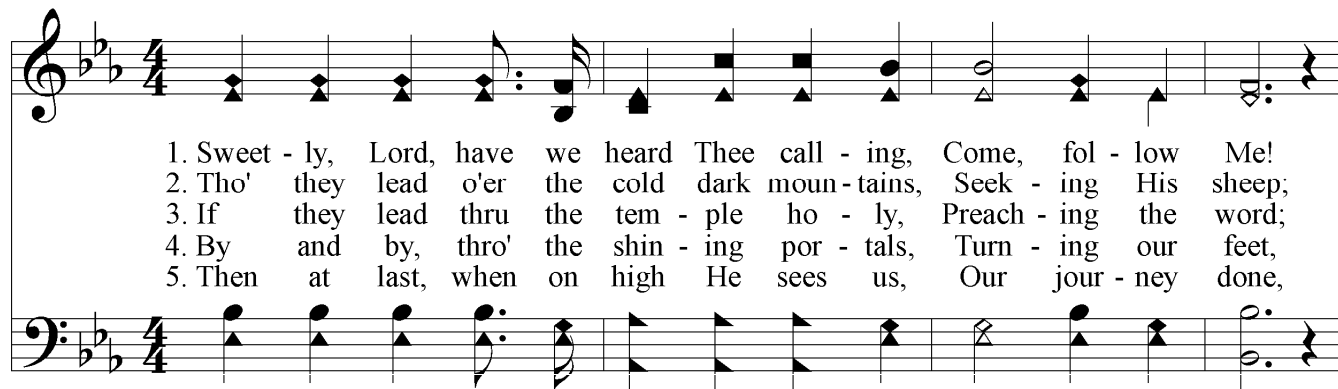


Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;

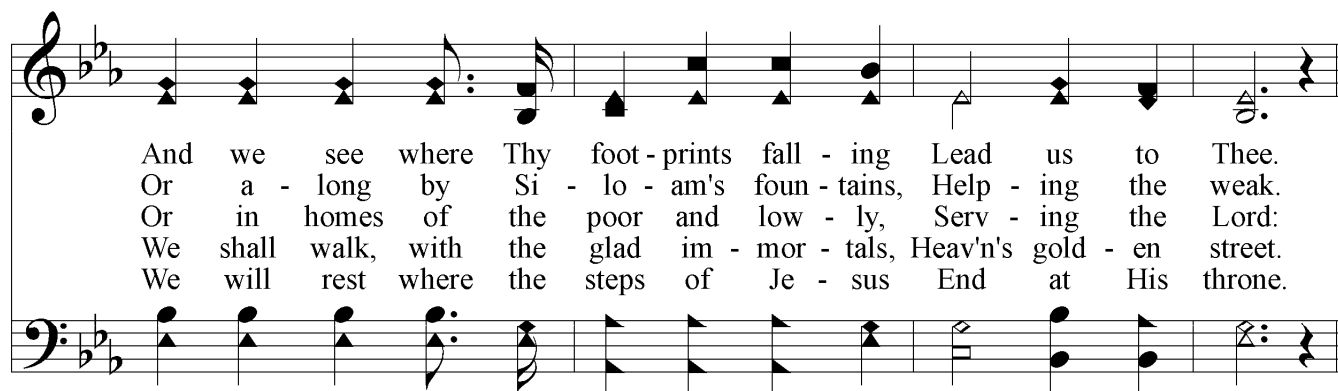


We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus Wher - e'er they go.

# Footprints Of Jesus (5 vs.)

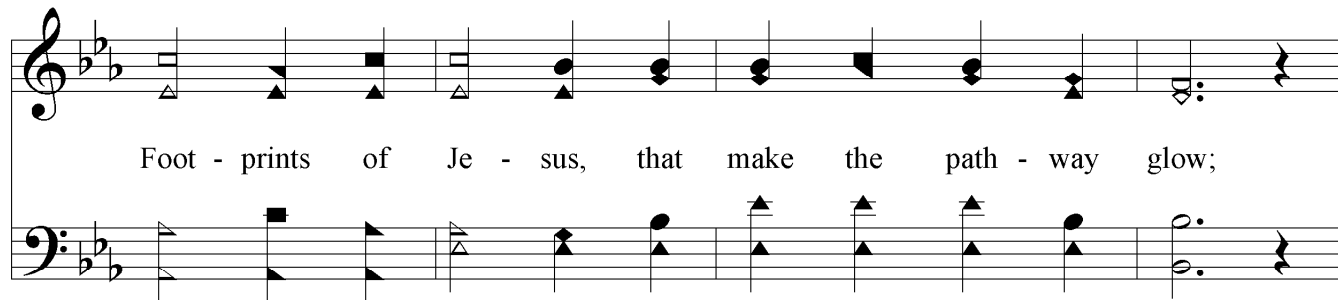


1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low Me!  
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold dark moun - tains, Seek - ing His sheep;  
3. If they lead thru the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the word;  
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet,  
5. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done,

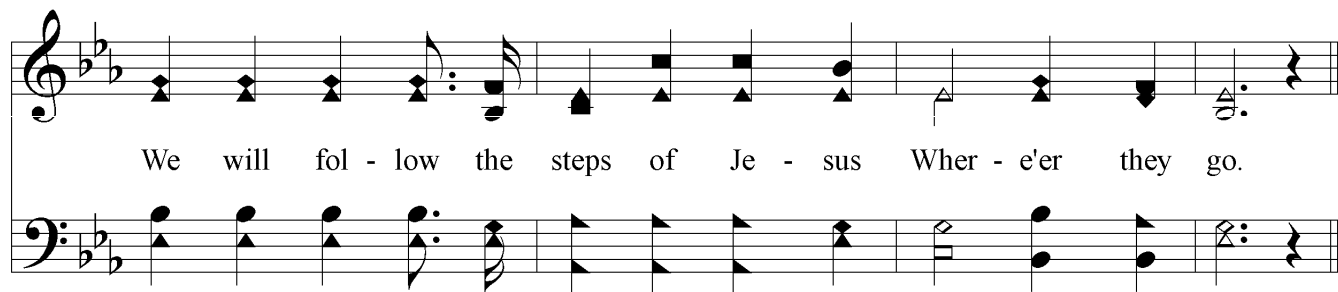


And we see where Thy foot - prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.  
Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun - tains, Help - ing the weak.  
Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord:  
We shall walk, with the glad im - mor - tals, Heav'n's gold - en street.  
We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

## Chorus



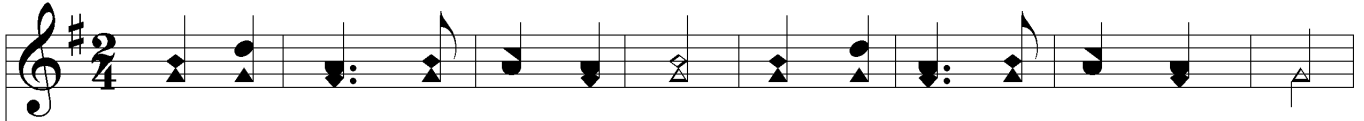
Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;



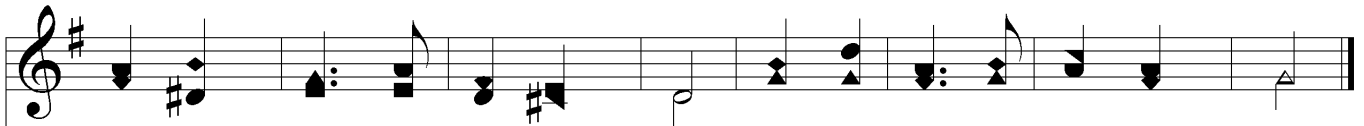
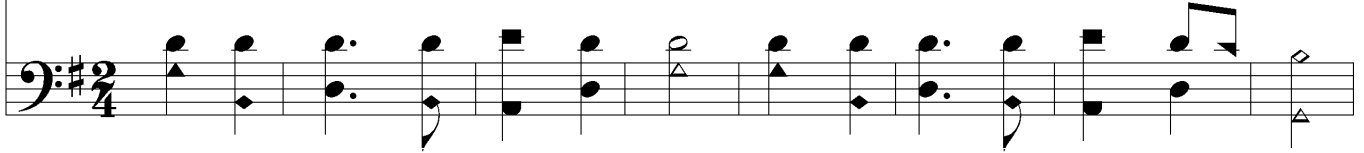
We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus Wher - e'er they go.

# For A Season Called To Part (Arr. 1)

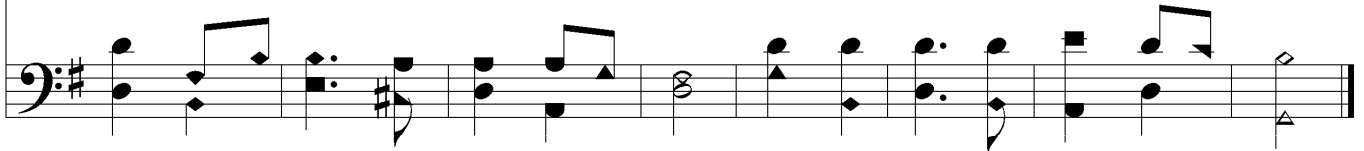
PLEYEL'S HYMN



1. For a sea - son called to part, Let us now our - selves com - mend  
2. Je - sus, hear our hum - ble prayer; Ten - der Shep - herd of Thy sheep,  
3. In Thy strength may we be strong; Sweet - en ev - 'ry cross and pain;

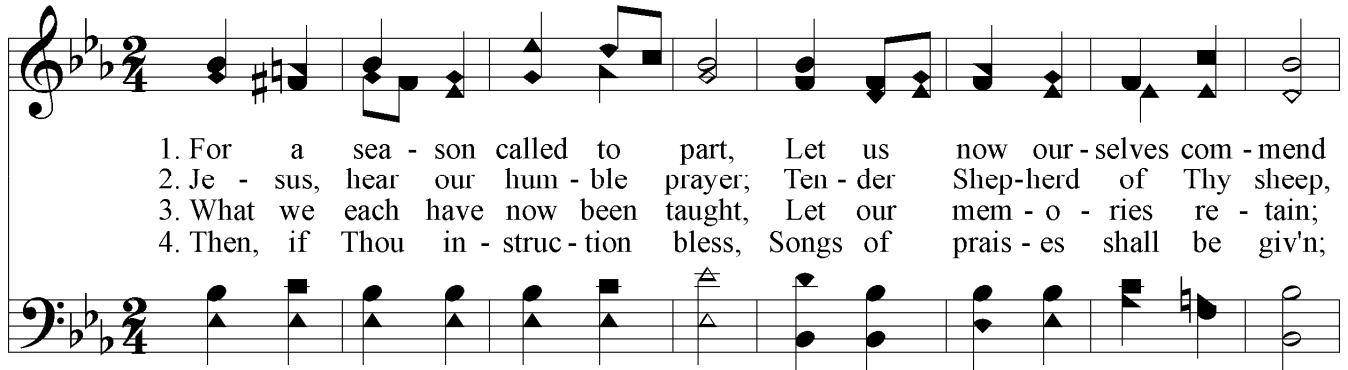


To the gra - cious eye and heart Of our ev - er - pres - ent Friend.  
Let Thy mer - cy and Thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.  
Give us, if Thou wilt, ere long Here to meet in peace a - gain.



# For A Season Called To Part (Arr. 2)

SOLITUDE 7s



1. For a sea - son called to part, Let us now our - selves com - mend  
2. Je - sus, hear our hum - ble prayer; Ten - der Shep - herd of Thy sheep,  
3. What we each have now been taught, Let our mem - o - ries re - tain;  
4. Then, if Thou in - struc - tion bless, Songs of prais - es shall be giv'n;



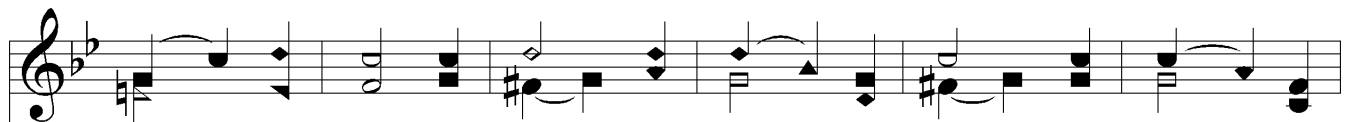
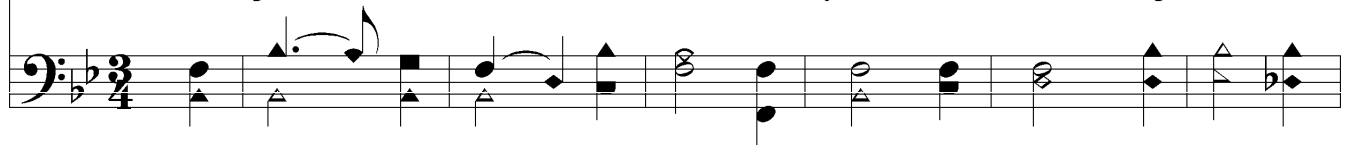
To the gra - cious eye and heart Of our ev - er pre - sent Friend.  
Let Thy mer - cy and Thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.  
May we, if we live, be brought Here to meet in peace a - gain.  
We'll our thank - ful - ness ex - press, Here on earth and when in heav'n. A - men.

# For All That Thou, O Lord, Has Wrought

ORLEANS



1. For all that Thou, O Lord, hast wrought, In lift - ing up the  
2. For those who here have found a rest From wea - ri - ness, or  
3. That here the stran - ger finds a home, Where friends in so - cial  
4. For guid - ance in the fu - ture years, And bless - ings rich - er,



life of men; For ev - 'ry wand - 'rer love has brought Back  
ease from pain; For ev - 'ry ef - fort Thou hast blest, For  
con - verse meet; And those who seek for knowl - edge come, Per -  
deep - er still; And love to share each oth - er's tears, For



to the Shep - herd's fold a - gain; Our hearts would ren - der  
bur - dened hearts which sing a - gain; We all would ren - der  
chance to find it at Thy feet; We join in giv - ing  
quick dis - cern - ment of Thy will:— Our hearts look up, O



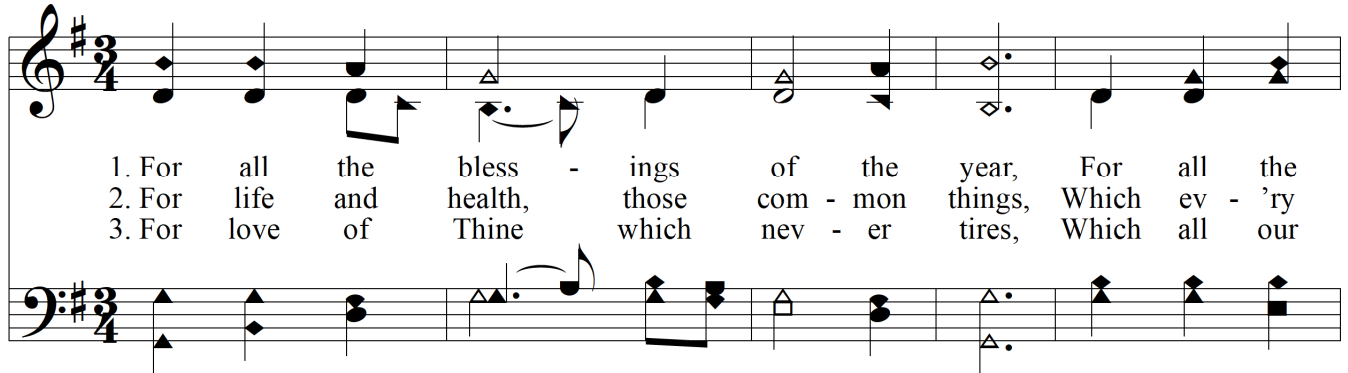
praise to Thee, Our Sav - ior, Man of Gal - i - lee.  
praise to Thee, Our Sav - ior, Man of Gal - i - lee.  
praise to Thee, Our Sav - ior, Man of Gal - i - lee.  
Lord, to Thee, Our Sav - ior, Man of Gal - i - lee.



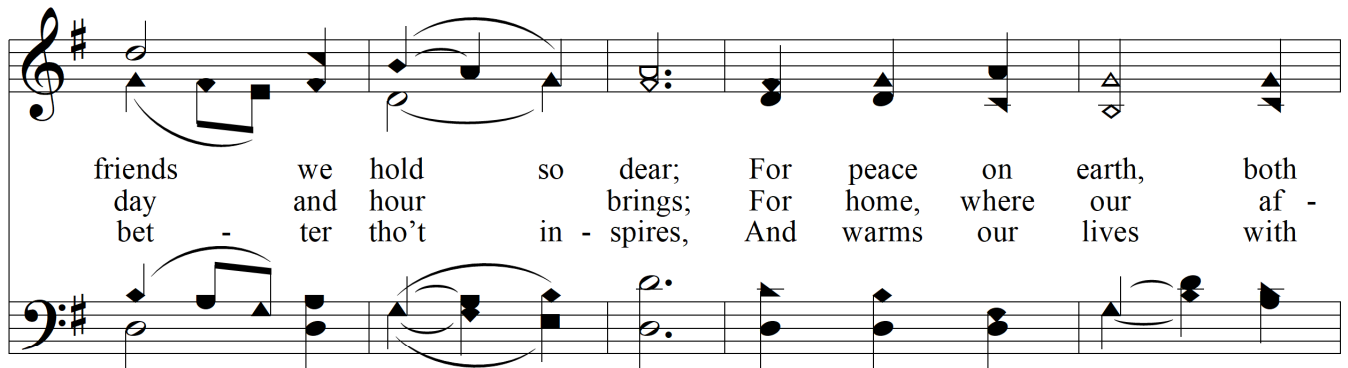


# For All The Blessings Of The Year

ALMSGIVING L. M.



1. For all the bless - ings of the year, For all the  
2. For life and health, those com - mon things, Which ev - 'ry  
3. For love of Thine which nev - er tires, Which all our



friends we hold so dear; For peace on earth, both  
day and hour brings; For home, where our af -  
bet - ter tho't in - spires, And warms our lives with



far and near, We thank Thee, Lord.  
fec - tion clings, We thank Thee, Lord.  
heav'n - ly fires, We thank Thee, Lord. A - men.

# For All the Saints (Arr. 1)

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress and their Might;  
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,  
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,  
 5. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,  
 Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight,  
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
 Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song,  
 Thru gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.  
 Thou in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.  
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.  
 And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.  
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

# For All the Saints (Arr. 2)

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by  
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might; Thou, Lord, their  
 3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the  
 4. O blest communion, fellowship divine! We fee-bly  
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the  
 6. The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to  
 7. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints tri-  
 8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of

faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus,  
 cap-tain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness  
 saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the  
 strug-gle, they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in  
 ear the dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a-  
 faith-ful war-riors com-eth rest; Sweet is the calm of  
 um-phant rise in bright ar-ray; The King of Glo-ry  
 pearl streams in the count-less host, Sing-ing to Fa-ther,

be for-ev-er blest, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.  
 drear, their one true light. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.  
 vic-tor's crown of gold. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.  
 Thee, for all are Thine. Ai-ie-iu-ia, Ai-ie-iu-ia.  
 gain, and arms are strong. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.  
 Par-a-dise the blest. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.  
 pass-es on His way. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.  
 Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia. A-men.

# For All Thy Care We Bless Thee

For All Thy Care We Bless Thee



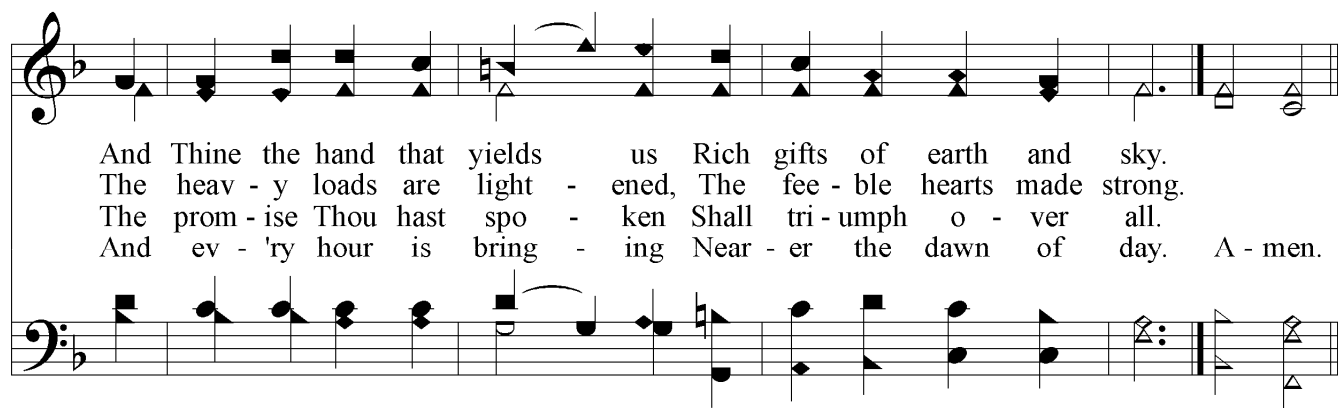
1. For all Thy care we bless Thee, O Fa - ther, God of might!  
2. For all Thy love we bless Thee; No mor - tal lips can speak  
3. For all Thy truth we bless Thee; Our hu - man vows are frail,  
4. O teach us how to praise Thee, And touch our lips with fire!



For gold - en hours of morn - ing, And qui - et hours of night;  
Thy com - fort to the wea - ry, Thy pit - y for the weak:  
But thru the strife of ag - es Thy word can nev - er fail;  
Yea, let Thy Dove de - scend - ing, Our hearts and minds in - spire;



Thine is the arm that shields us When dan - ger threat - ens nigh,  
By Thee life's path is bright - ened With sun - shine and with song,  
The king - doms shall be bro - ken, The might - y ones will fall,  
Thus toil - ing, watch - ing, sing - ing, We tread our on - ward way,



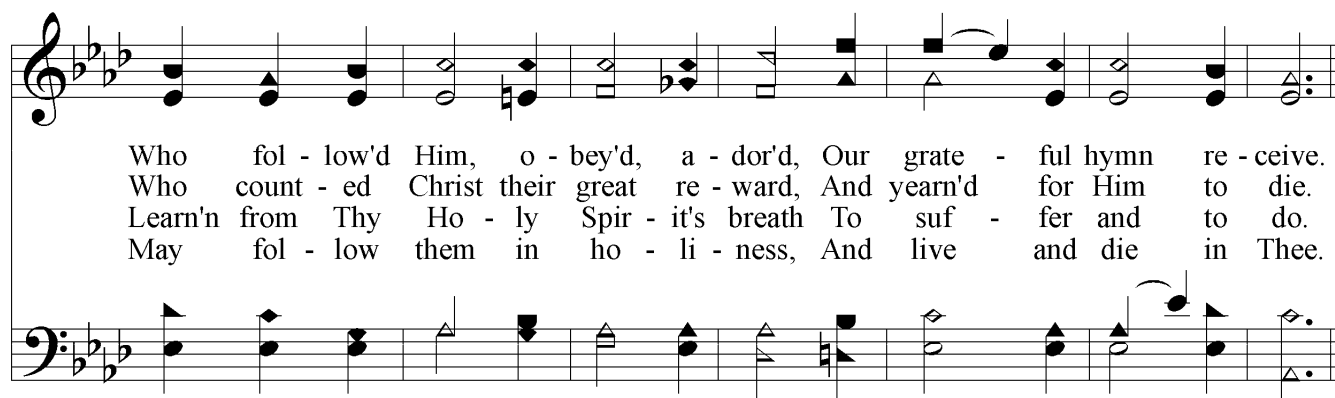
And Thine the hand that yields us Rich gifts of earth and sky.  
The heav - y loads are light - ened, The fee - ble hearts made strong.  
The prom - ise Thou hast spo - ken Shall tri - umph o - ver all.  
And ev - 'ry hour is bring - ing Near - er the dawn of day. A - men.

# For All Thy Saints, O Lord

GREEWOOD S. M.



1. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Christ to live,  
2. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Ac - cept our thank - ful cry,  
3. They all in life and death, With Him, their Lord, in view,  
4. For this Thy name we bless, And hum - bly pray that we

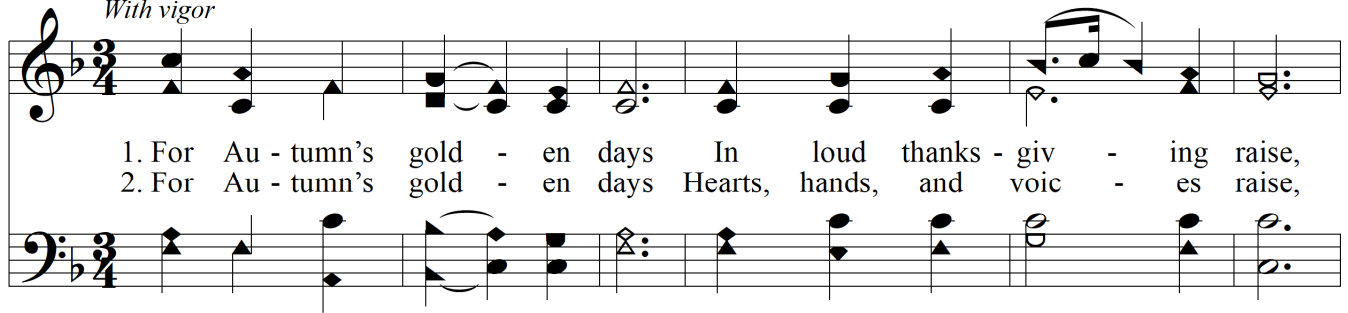


Who fol - low'd Him, o - bey'd, a - dor'd, Our grate - ful hymn re - ceive.  
Who count - ed Christ their great re - ward, And yearn'd for Him to die.  
Learn'n from Thy Ho - ly Spir - it's breath To suf - fer and to do.  
May fol - low them in ho - li - ness, And live and die in Thee.

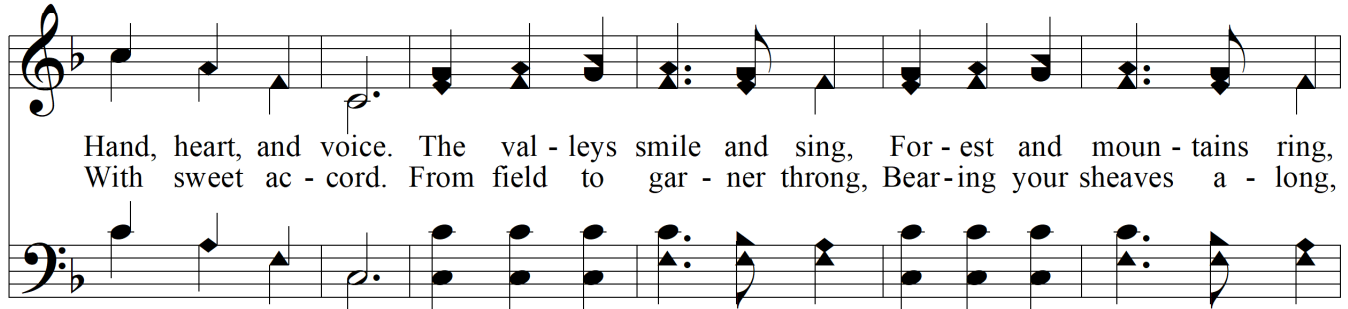
# For Autumn's Golden Days

ITALIAN HYMN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

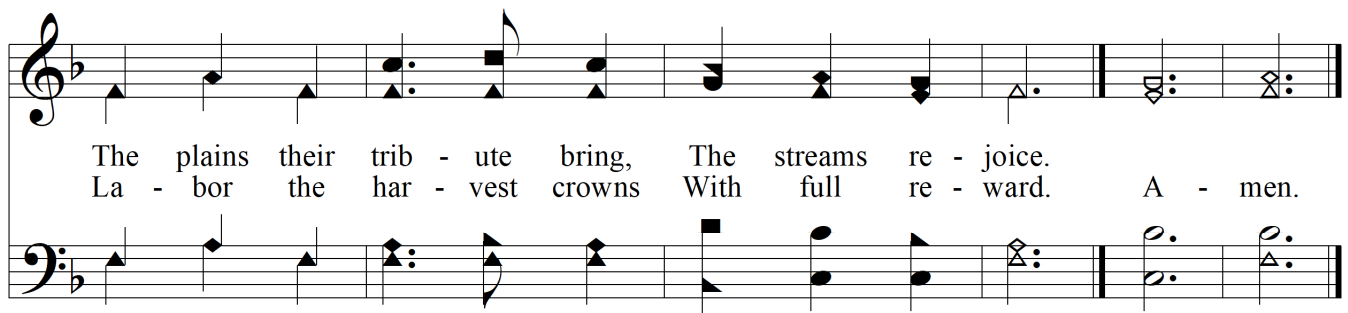
*With vigor*



1. For Au - tumn's gold - en days In loud thanks - giv - ing raise,  
2. For Au - tumn's gold - en days Hearts, hands, and voic - es raise,



Hand, heart, and voice. The val - leys smile and sing, For - est and moun - tains ring,  
With sweet ac - cord. From field to gar - ner throng, Bear - ing your sheaves a - long,



The plains their trib - ute bring, The streams re - joice.  
La - bor the har - vest crowns With full re - ward. A - men.

# For Christ and the Church

1. "For Christ and the church" let our voices ring. Let us honor the  
 2. "For Christ and the church" be our earnest prayer, Let us follow His  
 3. "For Christ and the church" willing offerings make, Time and talents and  
 4. "For Christ and the church" let us cast aside, By His conquering

name of our own blessed King; Let us work with a will in the  
 banner, the cross daily bear; Let us yield, wholly yield, to the  
 gold for the dear Master's sake; We will render the best we can  
 grace, chains of self, fear, and pride; May our lives be enriched by an

strength of youth, And loyally stand for the kingdom of truth.  
 gospel's pow'r, And serve faithfully every day, every hour.  
 bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love, that will never grow dim.  
 aim so grand; Then happy the call to the Savior's right hand.

## Chorus

For Christ, our dear Redeemer, For Christ, the crucified;  
 For Christ, For Christ, For Christ,

# *For Christ and the Church*

For the church His blood hath pur-chased; The church, His ho - ly bride.  
For the church,

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The first line of lyrics is 'For the church His blood hath pur-chased; The church, His ho - ly bride.' The second line is 'For the church,'. The music ends with a double bar line.



# For Every Good And Perfect Gift

1. For the bless - ings all un - num - bered Thou hast show - ered at our feet,  
 2. For the way which Thou hast led us Out of dark - ness in - to light,  
 3. May our lives re - flect - ing heav - en To the souls that know not God,

For the flow - ers in our path - way, And the rest - ing - plac - es sweet;  
 For the ra - diant bow of prom - ise Af - ter clouds of deep - est night;  
 Like a ben - e - dic - tion giv - en Point - ing to re - demp - tion blood;

There were palms and wells re - fresh - ing Af - ter heat - ed de - sert sand,  
 For new strength to bear our cross - es Pa - tient - ly and hum - ble too,  
 That we all in Thy great glo - ry With the hosts re - deemed a - bove

*Rit...*

And the great rock's bless - ed shad - ow Cast up - on a wea - ry land.  
 For the friends who walk be - side us - Friends with lov - ing hearts and true.  
 Sing and tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of our Sav - ior's dy - ing love.

## Chorus

For ev - 'ry good and per - fect gift that com - eth  
 Ev - 'ry good and per - fect, per - fect gift that com - eth

# *For Every Good And Perfect Gift*

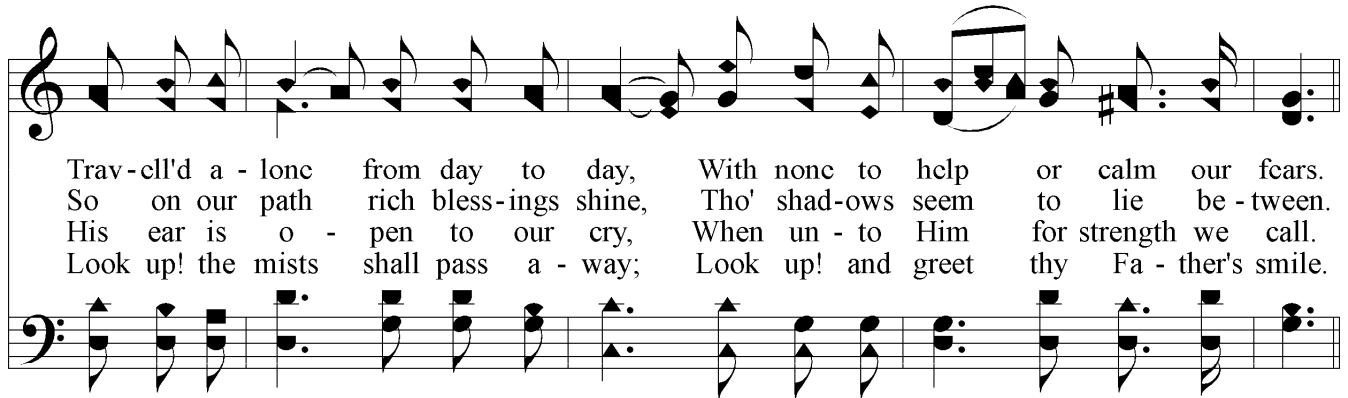
from a - bove, that com - eth from a - bove we ren - der  
from a - bove, that com - eth from a - bove

prais - es un - to Thee, Oh, bless - ed Lord of light and love.  
ren - der prais - es un - to, un - to Thee, Oh, bless - ed Lord of light and love.

# For God Is Good

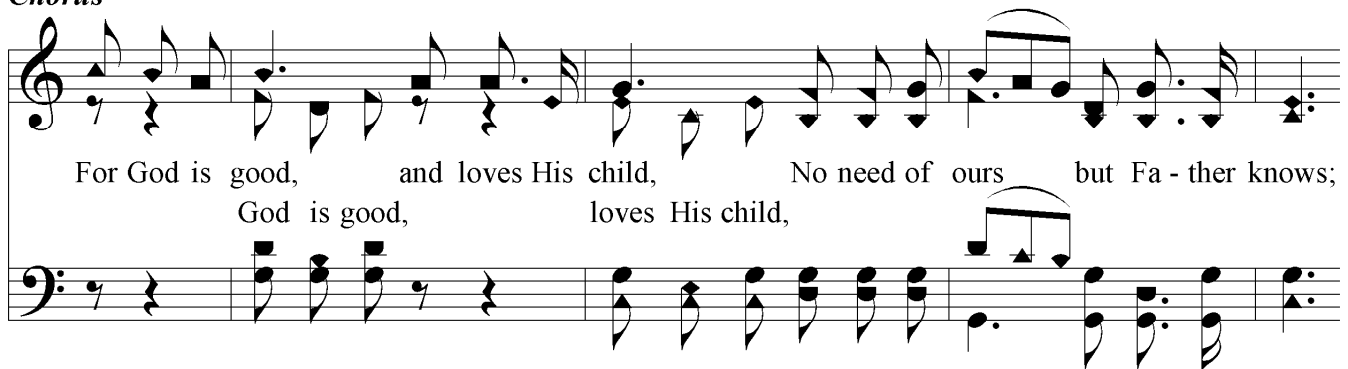


1. Life is not all a drear-y road, A way of thorns, and gloom and tears,  
2. Be - side the thorn sweet ros - es bloom, Be - hind the cloud the sun is seen;  
3. We can - not fal - ter but He knows, Who notes the ti - ny spar-row's fall;  
4. Then cour - age, faint - ing heart of mine, Tho' hid - den seems His face a - while;



Trav - ell'd a - lone from day to day, With none to help or calm our fears.  
So on our path rich bless - ings shine, Tho' shad - ows seem to lie be - tween.  
His ear is o - pen to our cry, When un - to Him for strength we call.  
Look up! the mists shall pass a - way; Look up! and greet thy Fa - ther's smile.

## Chorus



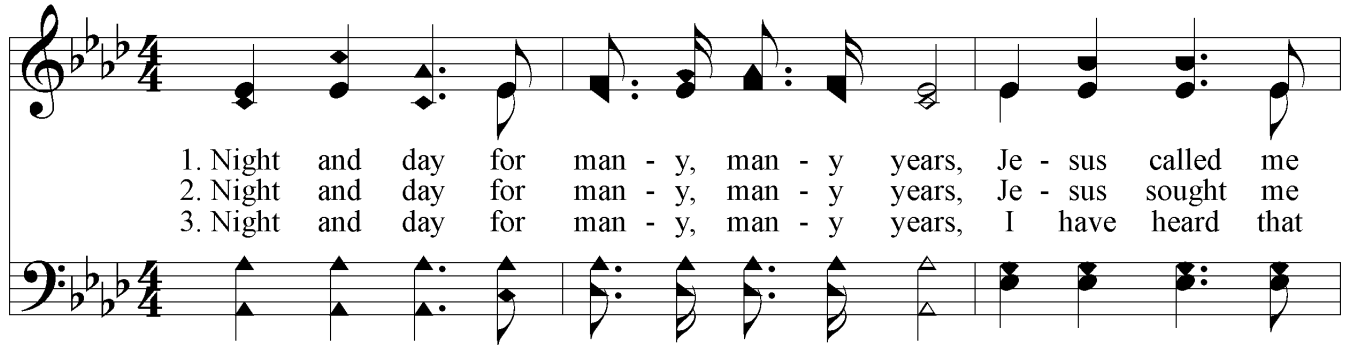
For God is good, and loves His child, No need of ours but Fa - ther knows;  
God is good, loves His child,



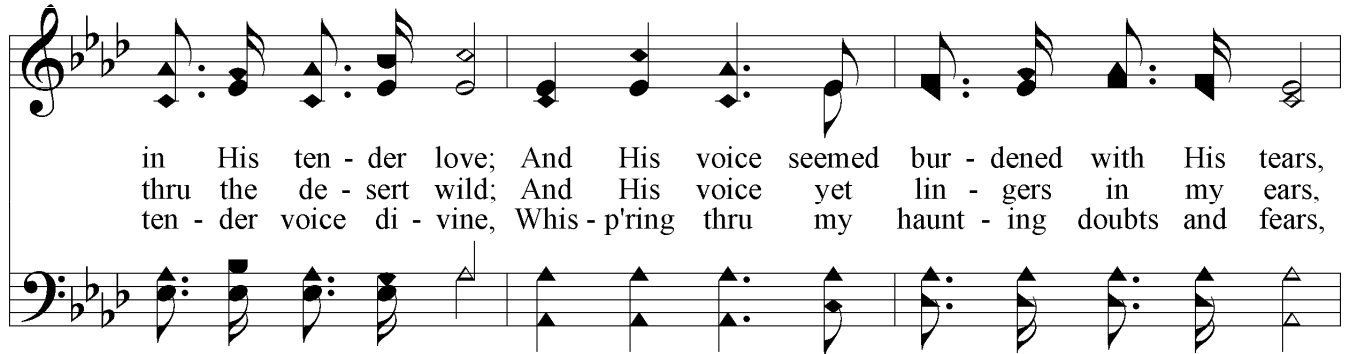
He counts our steps, pre - pares the way, And lov - ing care on us be - stows.

He counts our steps,

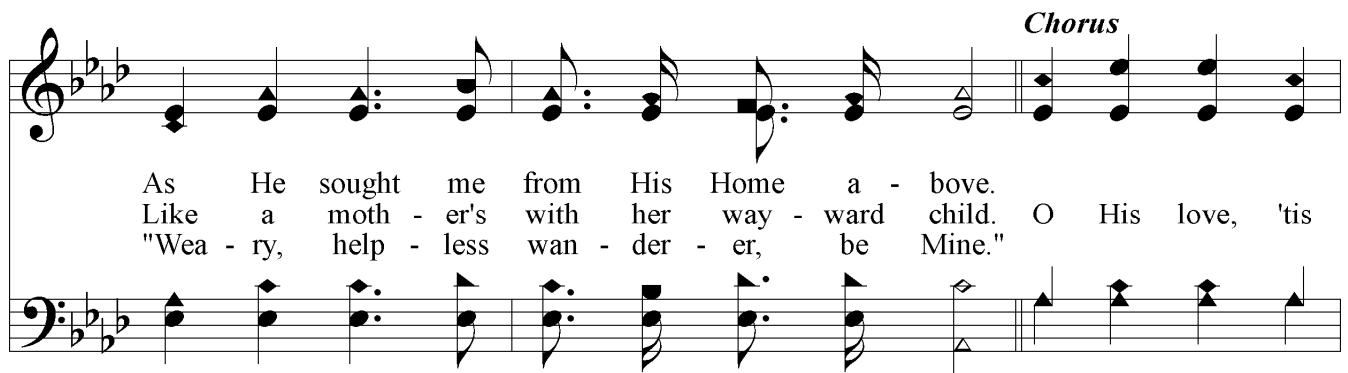
# For Many, Many Years



1. Night and day for man - y, man - y years, Je - sus called me  
2. Night and day for man - y, man - y years, Je - sus sought me  
3. Night and day for man - y, man - y years, I have heard that




in His ten - der love; And His voice seemed bur - dened with His tears,  
thru the de - sert wild; And His voice yet lin - gers in my ears,  
ten - der voice di - vine, Whis - p'ring thru my haunt - ing doubts and fears,

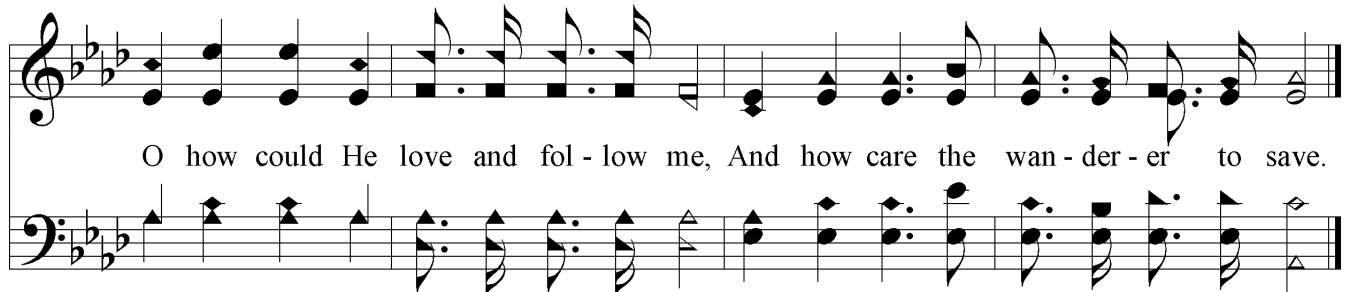


*Chorus*

As He sought me from His Home a - bove,  
Like a moth - er's with her way - ward child. O His love, 'tis  
"Wea - ry, help - less wan - der - er, be Mine."



wid - er than the sea, Tire - less as the might - y o - cean wave;



O how could He love and fol - low me, And how care the wan - der - er to save.

# For Me

1. For me, for me, this ho - ly calm! For me, for  
 2. I'll cast my bur - dens on the Lord, I'll rest up -  
 3. My Sav - ior cares, my Sav - ior cares, My wounds He

me, this pre - cious balm! This per - fect free - dom from de -  
 on His gra - cious word; I'll cast my ev - 'ry care on  
 heals, my home pre - pares, My strength re - stores, my bur - den

spair, This bless - ed truth, - "my Lord doth care."  
 Him, And find a joy, no tears can dim.  
 bears, Oh, bless - ed thought! "my Sav - ior cares!"

## Chorus

My Sav - ior cares, my Sav - ior cares, He sees my  
 My Sav - ior cares, my Sav - ior cares,

# For Me

tears, my woes He shares; My Sav-ior cares, my Sav-ior  
He sees my tears, my woes He shares; My Sav-ior cares,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing harmonic support for the vocal line.

cares! I'll rest con-tent; My Sav-ior cares.  
my Sav-ior cares! I'll rest con-tent; My Sav-ior cares.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal line with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The lower staff continues the piano accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# For Me And For Thee

1. There's a crown in heav'n for me, A crown that I may wear; There's a  
 2. There's a song in heav'n for me, A song that I may sing; There's a  
 3. There's a robe in heav'n for me, A robe so clean and white; There's a  
 4. There's a home in heav'n for me, A home be - yond all sin; There's a

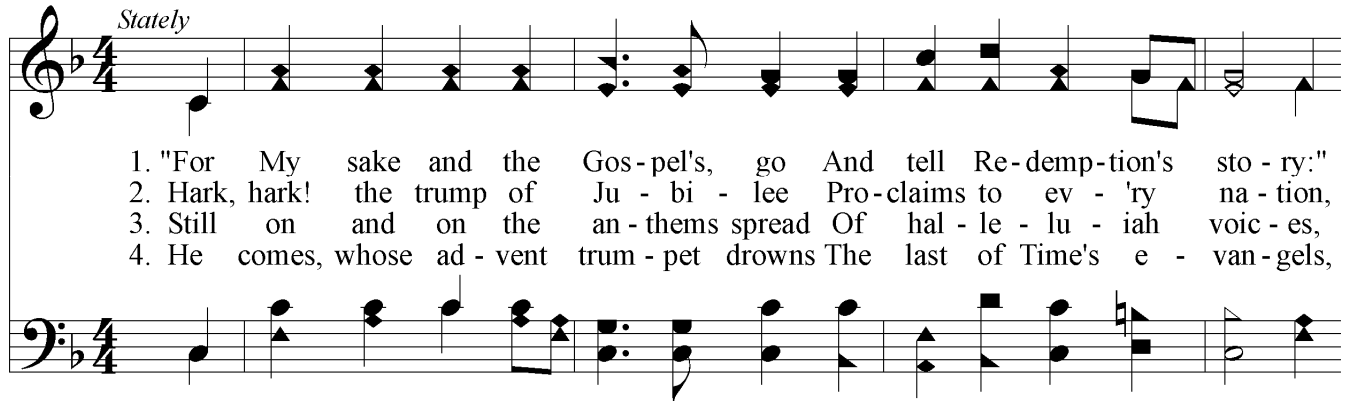
crown in heav'n for thee, A crown with jew - els rare. For me and for  
 song in heav'n for thee, A praise to Christ our King.  
 robe in heav'n for thee, Oh, pure and sweet de - light.  
 home in heav'n for thee, Come ye, and en - ter in. For me,

thee, Yes, there's a crown for you and for me; For  
 song  
 robe  
 home  
 and for thee

me and for thee, Yes, there's a crown for you and for me.  
 song  
 robe  
 home  
 For me and for thee,

# For My Sake and the Gospel's, Go

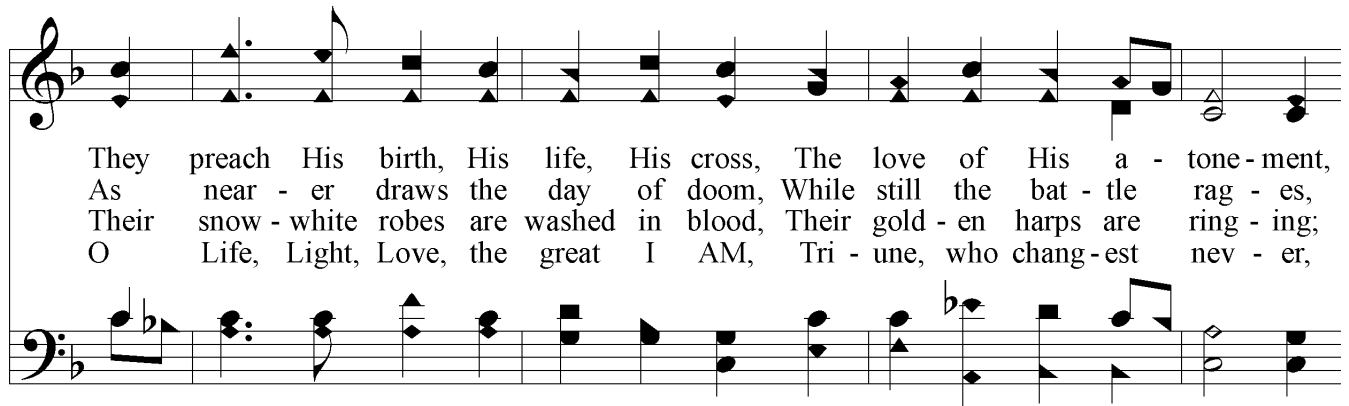
*Stately*



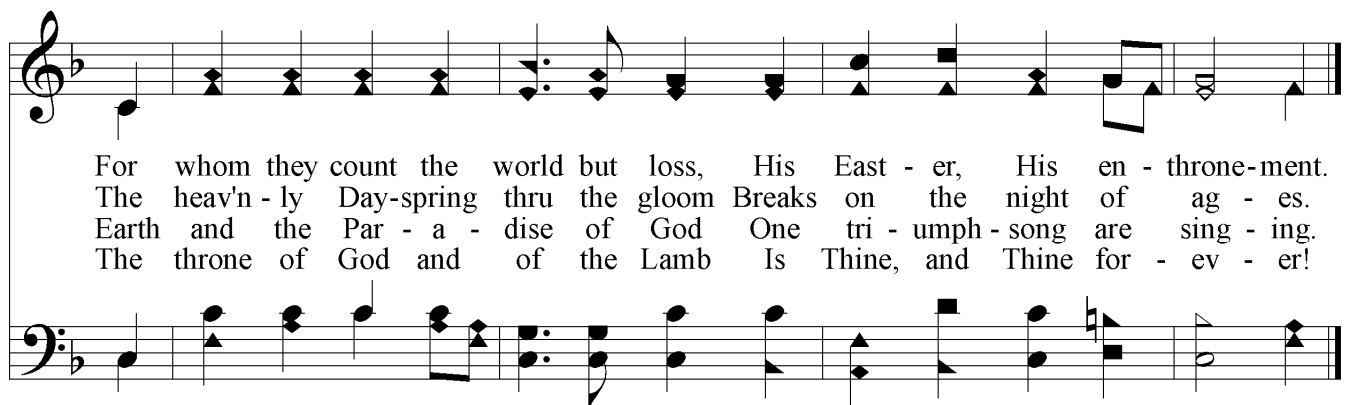
1. "For My sake and the Gos-pel's, go And tell Re-demp-tion's sto-ry:"  
 2. Hark, hark! the trump of Ju-bi-lee Pro-claims to ev-'ry na-tion,  
 3. Still on and on the an-thems spread Of hal-le-lu-iah voic-es,  
 4. He comes, whose ad-vent trum-pet drowns The last of Time's e-van-gels,



His her-alds an-swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo-ry!"  
 From pole to pole, by land and sea, Glad tid-ings of sal-va-tion:  
 In con-cert with the ho-ly dead The war-rior church re-joic-es:  
 Em-ma-nuel crowned with man-y crowns, The Lord of saints and an-gels:



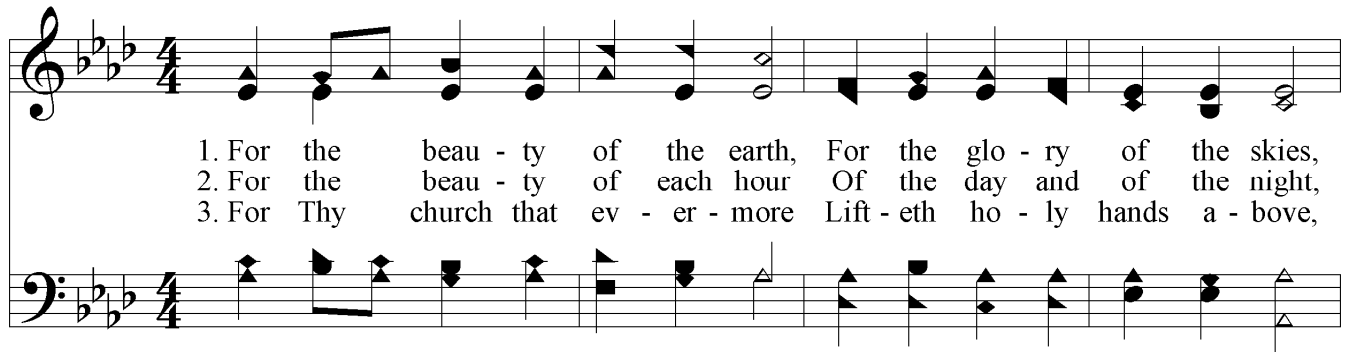
They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His a-tone-ment,  
 As near-er draws the day of doom, While still the bat-tle rag-es,  
 Their snow-white robes are washed in blood, Their gold-en harps are ring-ing;  
 O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM, Tri-une, who chang-est nev-er,



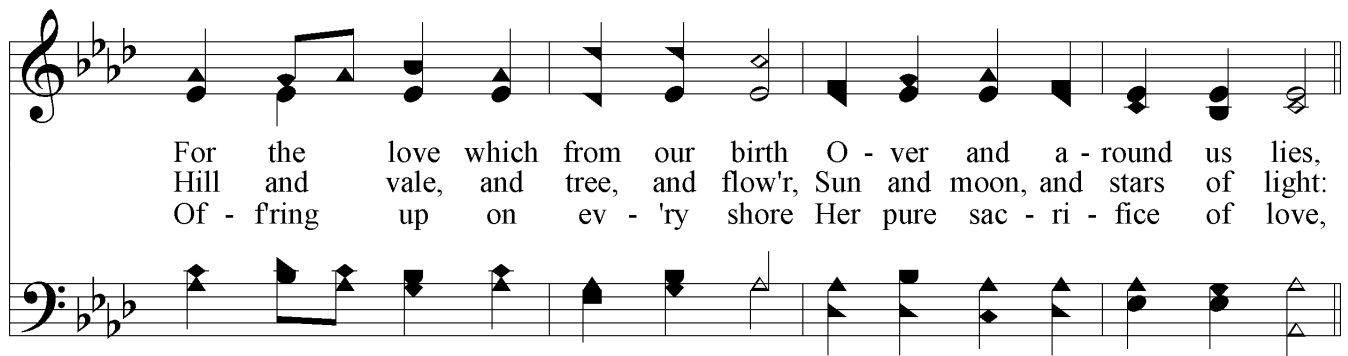
For whom they count the world but loss, His East-er, His en-throne-ment.  
 The heav'n-ly Day-spring thru the gloom Breaks on the night of ag-es.  
 Earth and the Par-a-dise of God One tri-umph-song are sing-ing.  
 The throne of God and of the Lamb Is Thine, and Thine for-ev-er!



# For The Beauty Of The Earth (Arr. 1 / 3vs.)



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
3. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,



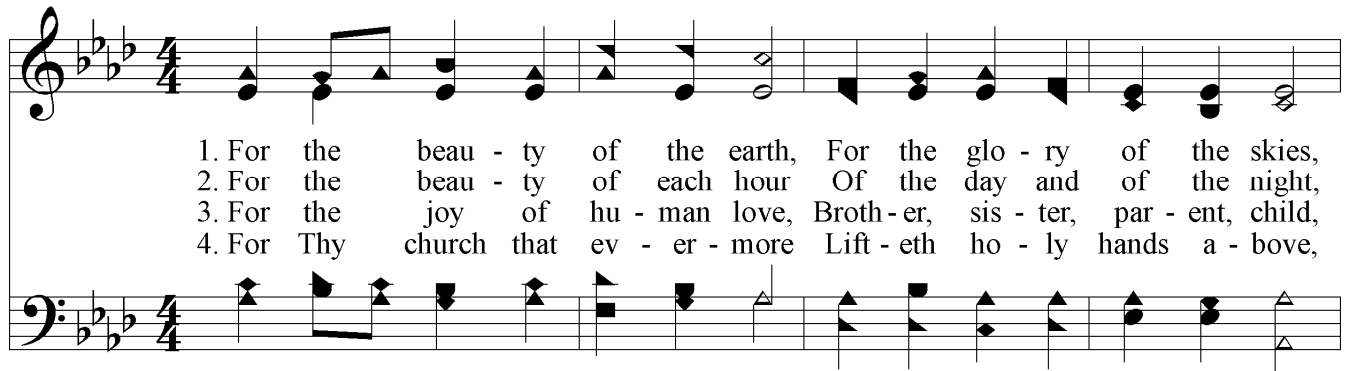
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:  
Of - fring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

## Chorus

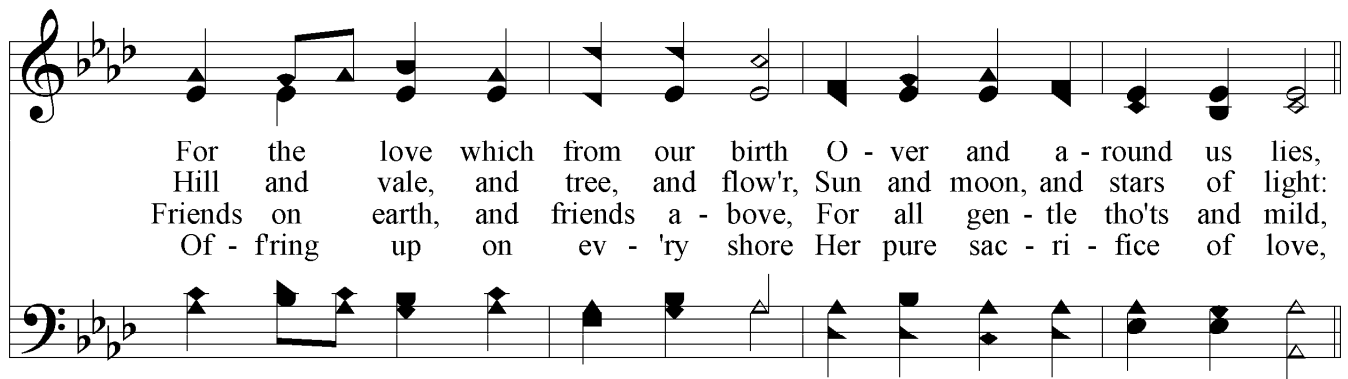


Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

# For The Beauty Of The Earth (Arr. 1 / 4vs.)



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
4. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:  
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,  
Of - fring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

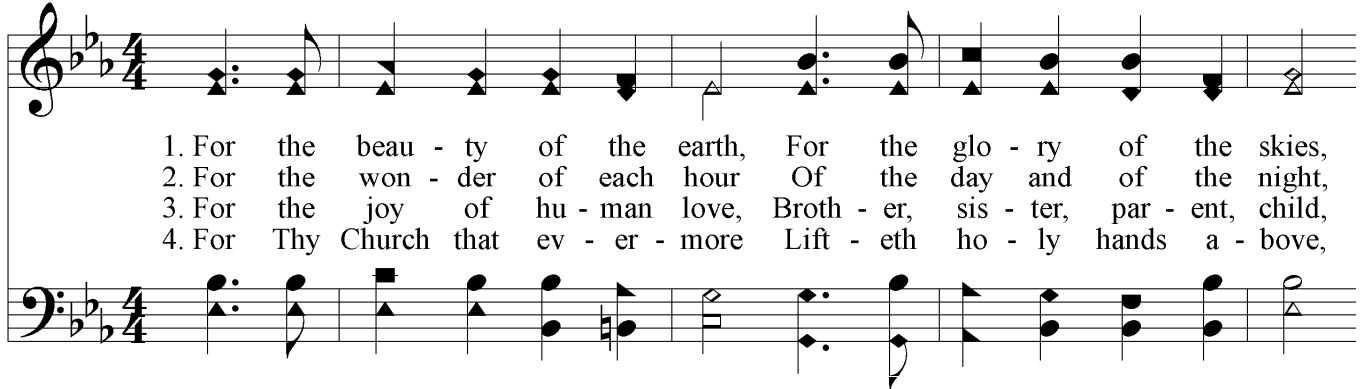
## Chorus



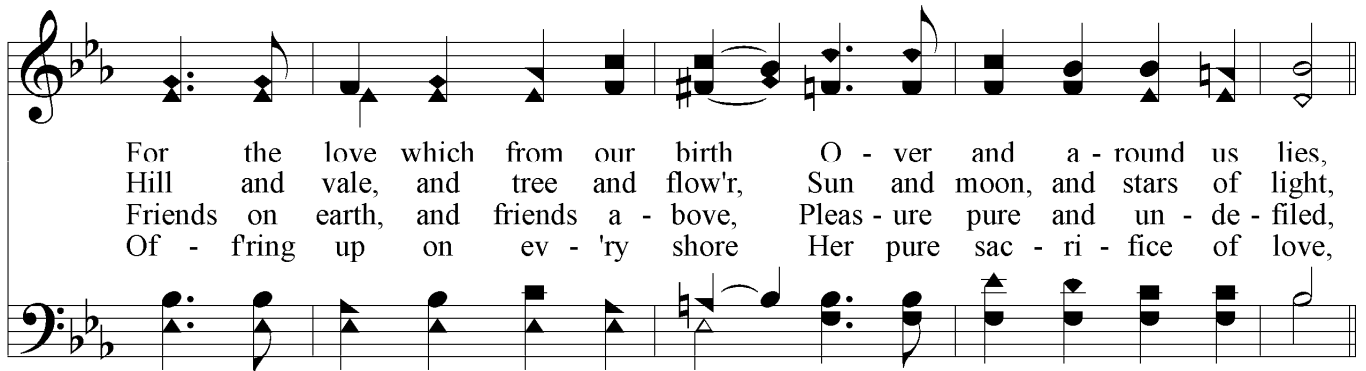
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

# For The Beauty Of The Earth (Arr. 2)

ELWARD 7s with Refrain.

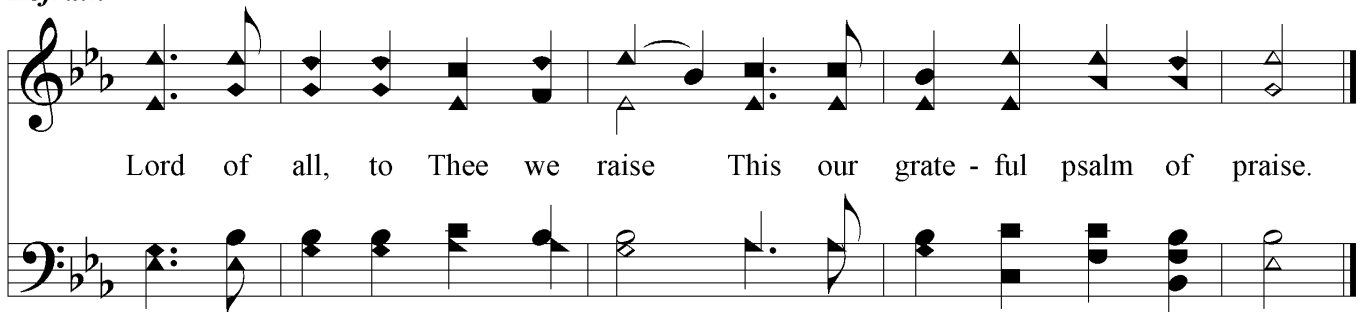


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, Pleas - ure pure and un - de - filed,  
Of - fring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

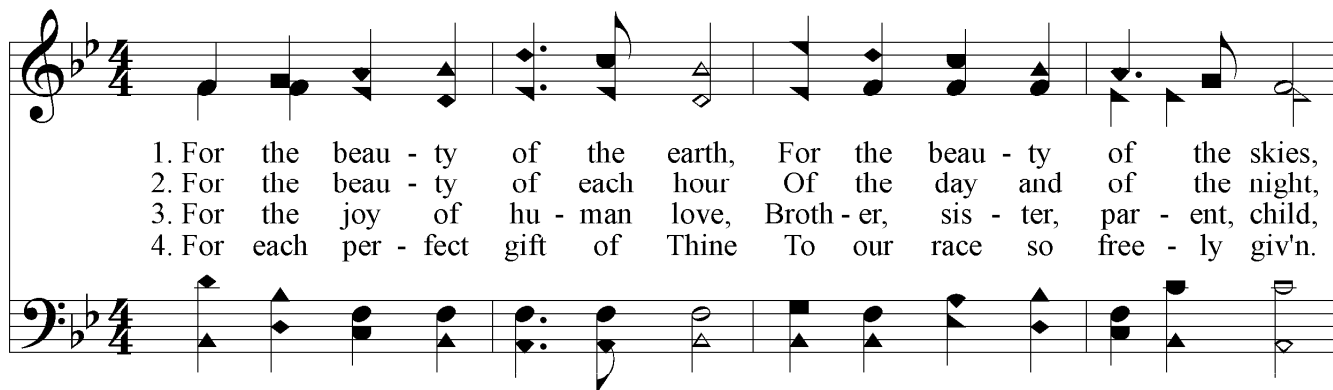
## Refrain



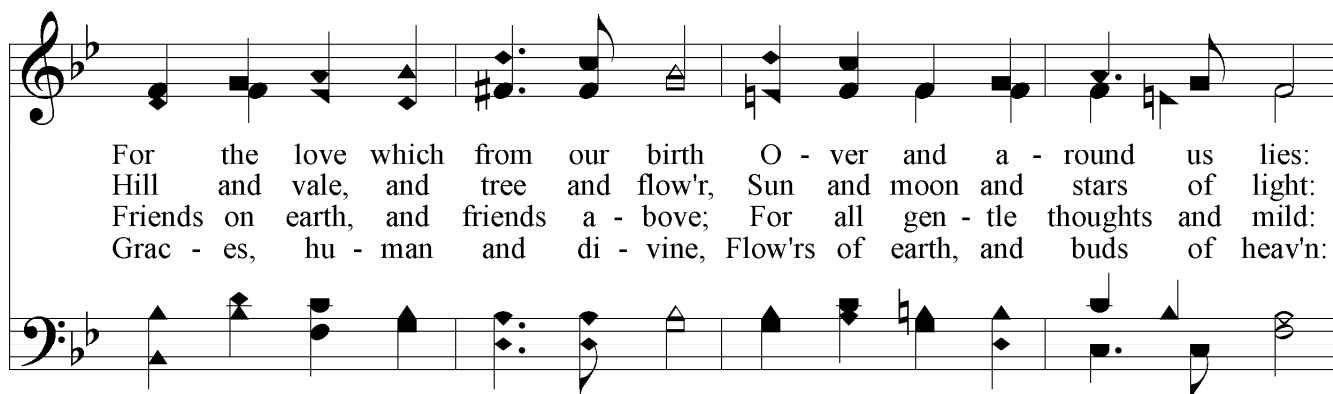
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate - ful psalm of praise.

# For The Beauty Of The Earth (Arr. 3)

*"The earth is the Lord's."*



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,  
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
4. For each per - fect gift of Thine To our race so free - ly giv'n.



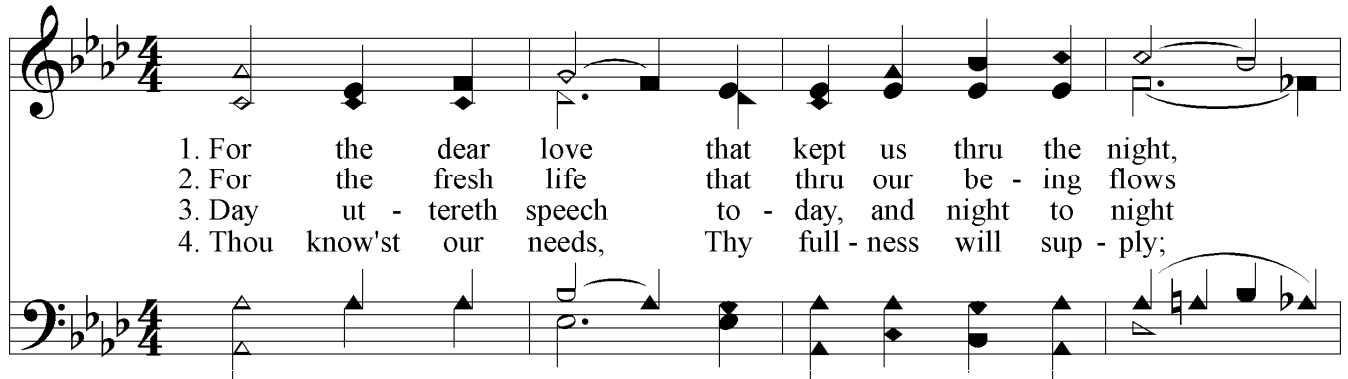
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:  
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light:  
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:  
Grac - es, hu - man and di - vine, Flow'rs of earth, and buds of heav'n:



Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This, our sac - ri - fice of praise.

# For The Dear Love That Kept Us Thru The Night

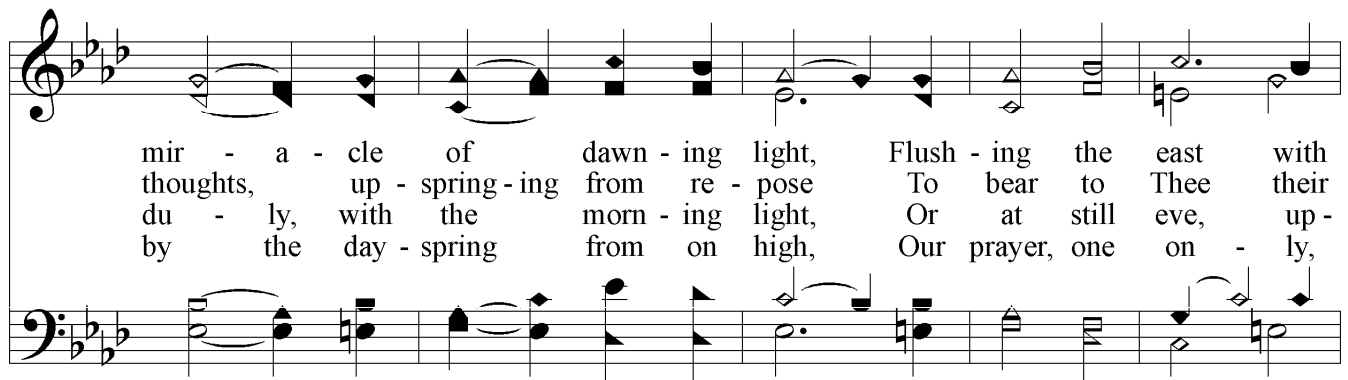
ADORATION 10, 10, 10, 6



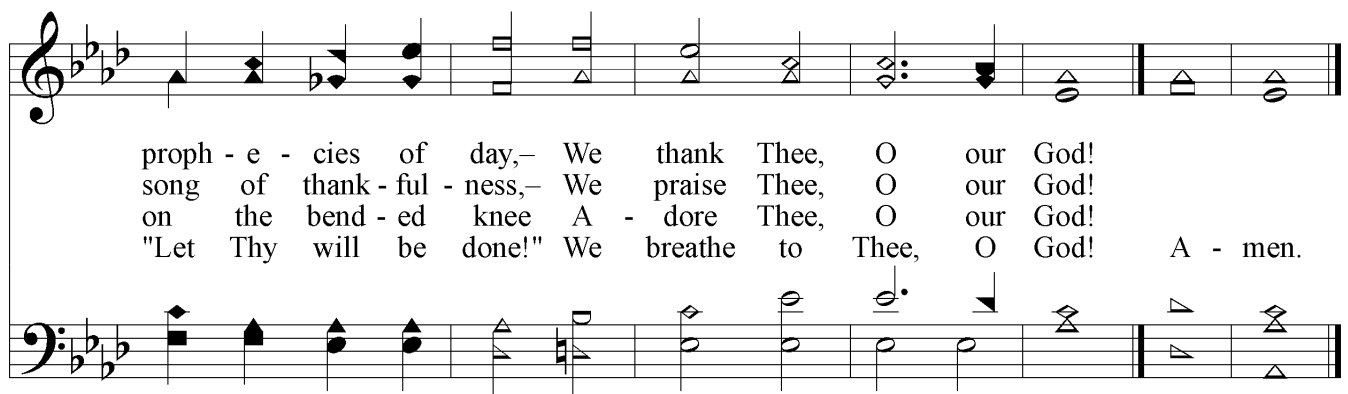
1. For the dear love that kept us thru the night,  
2. For the fresh life that thru our be - ing flows  
3. Day ut - tereth speech to - day, and night to night  
4. Thou know'st our needs, Thy full - ness will sup - ply;



And gave our sens - es to sleep's gen - tle sway; For the new  
With its full tide to strength - en and to bless; For calm sweet  
Tells of Thy pow - er and glo - ry, So would we, Thy chil - dren,  
Our blind - ness, - let Thy hand still lead us on Till, vis - ited



mir - a - cle of dawn - ing light, Flush - ing the east with  
thoughts, up - spring - ing from re - pose To bear to Thee their  
du - ly, with the morn - ing light, Or at still eve, up -  
by the day - spring from on high, Our prayer, one on - ly,



proph - e - cies of day, - We thank Thee, O our God!  
song of thank - ful - ness, - We praise Thee, O our God!  
on the bend - ed knee A - dore Thee, O our God!  
"Let Thy will be done!" We breathe to Thee, O God! A - men.

Words: William Henry Burleigh (1812-1871)

Music: Raymond Huntington Woodman (1861-1943), 1893

# For The Man Of Galilee

1. Shout a - loud the stir - ring sum - mons O'er the land from sea to sea,  
 2. Men are want - ed, men of pur - pose, Men of high or low de - gree,  
 3. From the count - ing - house and col - lege, From the forge and fac - to - ry,  
 4. On - ward! are His march - ing or - ders, He who leads to vic - to - ry,

Men are want - ed, men of cour - age, For the Man of Gal - i - lee.  
 Each to be a fel - low - work - er With the Man of Gal - i - lee.  
 Lo, there throngs a loy - al le - gion For the Man of Gal - i - lee.  
 On - ward! till the world is tak - en For the Man of Gal - i - lee.

*Rall...*

O, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee! Thou who died to set men free,  
 O, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee! In the fight to set men free,  
 O, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee! We will fol - low on - ly Thee,  
 O, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee! We will fol - low on - ly Thee,

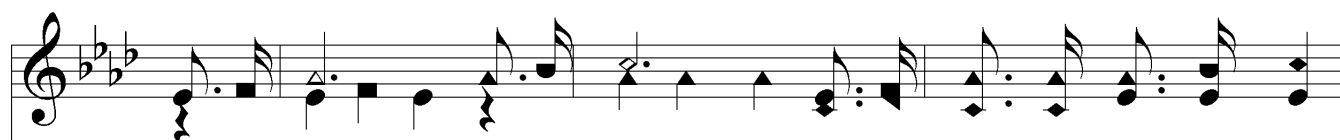
*a tempo*

We will fol - low on - ly Thee, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee!  
 We will fol - low on - ly Thee, Glo - rious Man of Gal - i - lee!  
 In a life of faith and ser - vice, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee!  
 O, Thou fear - less, peer - less Lead - er, Glo - rious Man of Gal - i - lee!

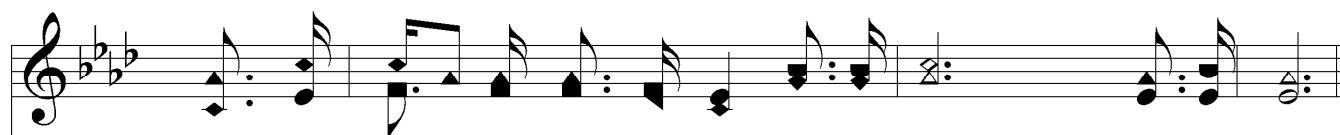
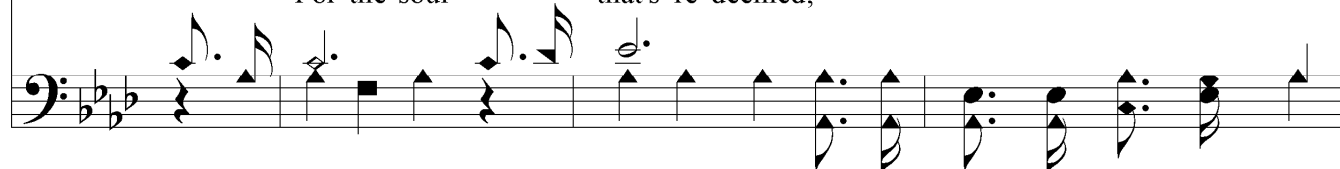
# For The Soul That's Redeemed



1. Home - less here the soul may rove, But a man - sion waits a - bove,  
 2. Friends be - low are few and rare, Count-less friends are wait - ing there,  
 3. In that hap - py world a - bove, There is peace and there is love,



For the soul that's re-deemed; Here the way is sel - dom fair;  
 For the soul that's re-deemed; Here by toil each day de - pressed,  
 For the soul that's re-deemed; And a crown is wait - ing there,  
 For the soul that's re-deemed;



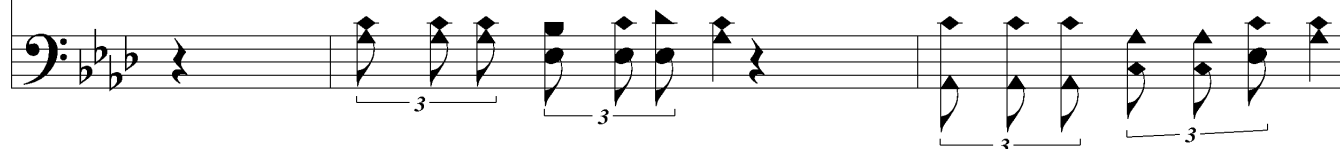
Streets of gold are shin - ing there, For the soul that's re-deemed.  
 Yon - der sweet, e - ter - nal rest, For the soul that's re-deemed.  
 Decked with gems of beau - ty rare, For the soul that's re-deemed.



## Chorus



Bright-er the way grow - eth each day,  
 Bright - er and bright - er the way grow - eth, yes, grow - eth each day,



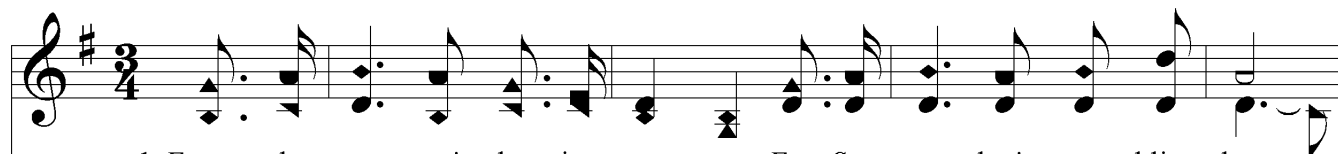
# For The Soul That's Redeemed

For the soul that's re-deemed; At the bright gate,  
For the soul that's re-deemed; At the bright beau-ti-ful gate,  
an-gels a wait, For the soul that's re-deemed.  
an-gels, yes, an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's re-deemed.

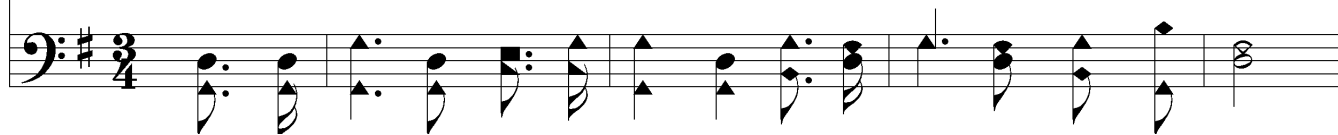
The musical score is written in a key with three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the last two lines of lyrics. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. There are several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' above a bracket) in both staves of both systems. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



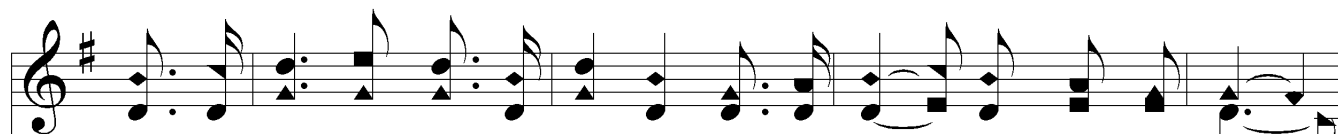
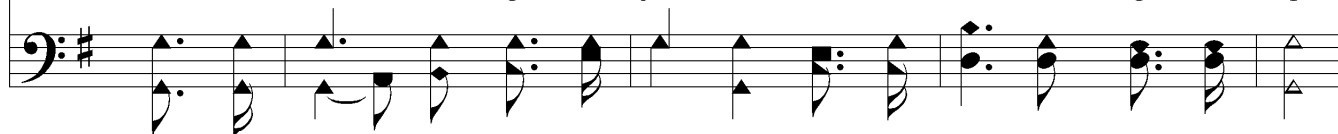
# For the Summer's Glowing Pageant



1. For the sum-mer's glow-ing pag-eant, For Sep-tem-ber's spar-king days,  
2. Thanks we give, O God, for child-hood, For its ten-der trust and dream;  
3. Lord, we thank Thee for our coun-try, For her length and breadth and scope,



For Oc-to-ber's cloak of crim-son, We up-lift our hymn of praise.  
Thanks for youth's ex-ult-ant vi-sion, Light-ed by life's gold-en gleam;  
For her roots in right and jus-tice, For her her-it-age of hope,



Now the au-tumn's tran-quil har-vests With a-bun-dance spread our board,  
Thanks for man-hood, long en-dur-ing Un-der cloud and un-der sun,  
For her wealth in peo-ples weld-ed, Homes we cher-ish, laws that bind.



And the bless-ed feast draws near-er Of the Ad-vent of our Lord.  
Strong to suf-fer, swift to suc-cor, Stead-fast till the day is done.  
Guard, O Lord, her faith and free-dom! Let our land bless all man-kind! A-men.

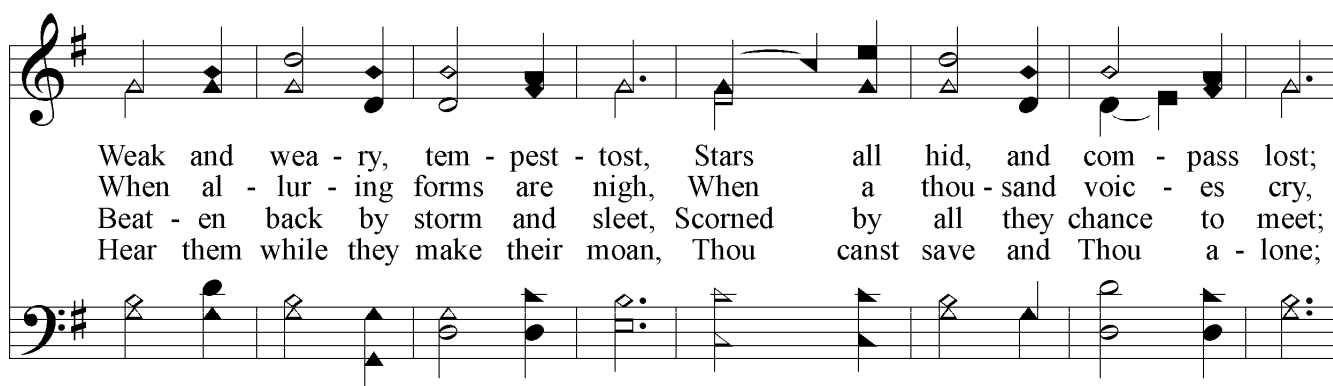


# For The Tempted, Lord, We Pray

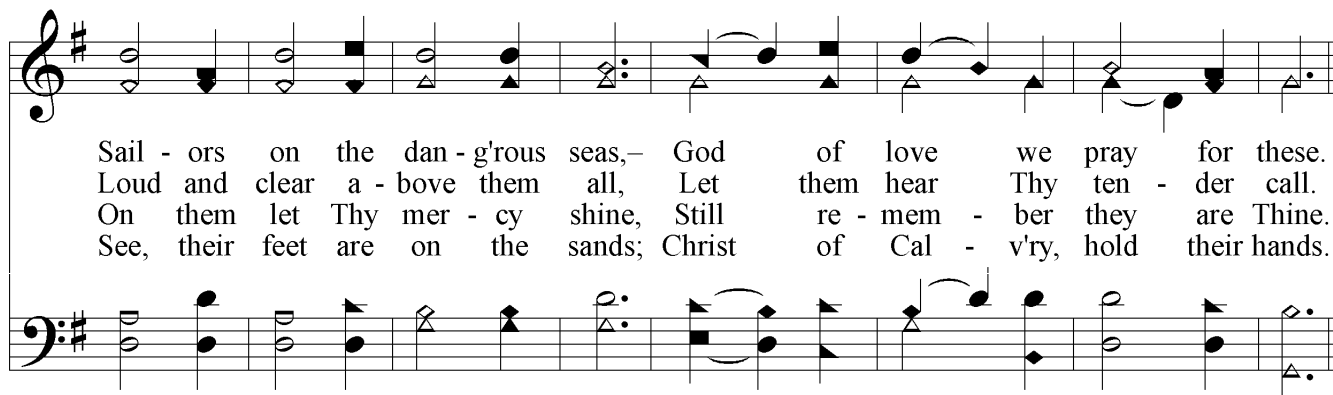
*"He Himself hath suffered." – Heb. 2:18*



1. For the tempt - ed, Lord, we pray; For the souls that go a - stray;  
2. For the tempt - ed, Lord, we pray; Thou didst make them, Thine are they;  
3. For the tempt - ed, Lord, we pray; For the souls that go a - stray,  
4. For the tempt - ed, Lord, we pray; Dust and ash - es - such are they?



Weak and wea - ry, tem - pest - tost, Stars all hid, and com - pass lost;  
When al - lur - ing forms are nigh, When a thou - sand voic - es cry,  
Beat - en back by storm and sleet, Scorned by all they chance to meet;  
Hear them while they make their moan, Thou canst save and Thou a - lone;



Sail - ors on the dan - g'rous seas, - God of love we pray for these.  
Loud and clear a - bove them all, Let them hear Thy ten - der call.  
On them let Thy mer - cy shine, Still re - mem - ber they are Thine.  
See, their feet are on the sands; Christ of Cal - v'ry, hold their hands.

# For Thee, Oh, Dear, Dear Country (Arr. 1)

CHIGNELL

1. For thee, oh, dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;  
2. Oh, one, oh, on - ly man - sion! O Par - a - dise of joy!  
3. With jas - per glow thy bul - warks, Thy streets with em - 'rals blaze;  
4. The Cross is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise;

For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy ho - ly name, they weep.  
Where tears are ev - er ban - ished And smiles have no al - loy;  
The sar - dius and the to - paz U - nite in thee their rays;  
His laud and ben - e - dic - tion Thy ran - somed peo - ple raise:

The men - tion of thy glo - ry, Is unc - tion to the breast;  
Thy love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart,  
Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un - priced;  
Up - on the Rock of Ag - es They build thy ho - ly tow'r;

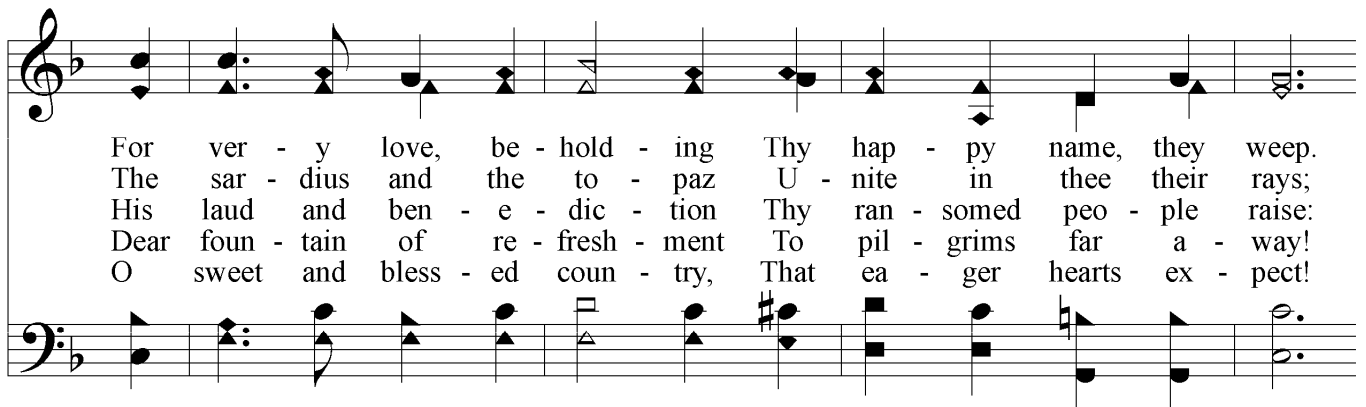
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.  
And none, O Peace, O Zi - on, Can sing thee as thou art.  
The saints build up thy fab - ric, And the cor - ner - stone is Christ.  
Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dow - er.

# For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country (Arr. 2)

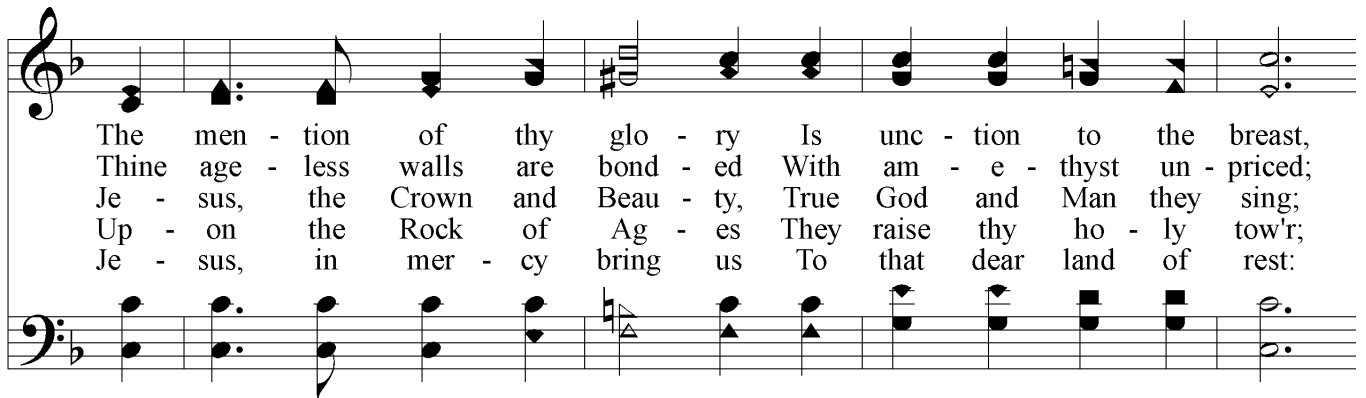
BETRICE 7s & 6s D.



1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;  
2. With jas - per glow thy bul - warks, Thy streets with em - 'rals blaze;  
3. The Cross is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise;  
4. Thou hast no shore, fair o - cean! Thou hast no time, bright day!  
5. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep.  
The sar - dius and the to - paz U - nite in thee their rays;  
His laud and ben - e - dic - tion Thy ran - somed peo - ple raise:  
Dear foun - tain of re - fresh - ment To pil - grims far a - way!  
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,  
Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un - priced;  
Je - sus, the Crown and Beau - ty, True God and Man they sing;  
Up - on the Rock of Ag - es They raise thy ho - ly tow'r;  
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest:



And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.  
The saints build up its fab - ric, Its cor - ner - stone is Christ.  
The nev - er - fail - ing gar - den, - The gar - den of their King.  
Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dow'r.  
Who art, with God the Fa - ther; And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

# For Thee, Oh, Sinless Eden!

1. For thee, oh, sin - less E - den, My heart doth ev - er sigh;  
 2. Oh, why do sin - sick mor - tals Still cling to earth's al - loy,  
 3. I'll seek this heav'n - ly coun - try, And with my lat - est breath

For flow - ers ev - er fade - less, That bloom and nev - er die.  
 When just with - in the por - tals Of E - den there is joy?  
 I'll praise our lov - ing Sav - ior, Who saved my soul from death.

Oh! coun - try of for - give - ness, Oh! land with - out a tear,  
 Un - told, and nev - er end - ing, With Je - sus ev - er near,  
 And then from sin de - liv - ered, I'll rise to joys un - known,

Where grief gives place to glad - ness, And love reigns with - out fear.  
 And an - gel voic - es blend - ing With those of Kin - dred dear?  
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er, To wor - ship at His throne.

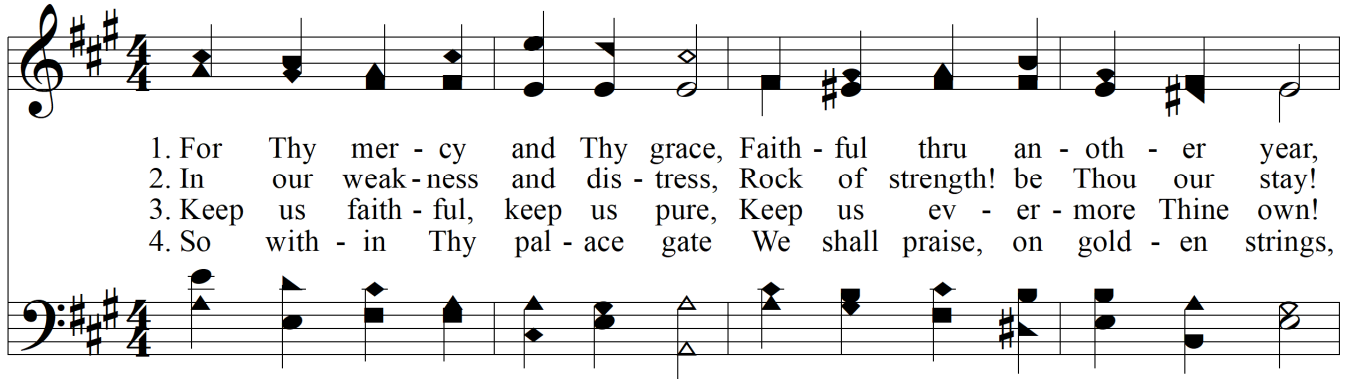
# For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace (Arr. 1)

1. For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace, Con - stant through an - oth - er year,  
2. Dark the fu - ture; let Thy light Guide us, bright and morn - ing star:  
3. In our weak - ness and dis - tress, Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;  
4. Keep us faith - ful keep us pure, Keep us ev - er - more Thine own;

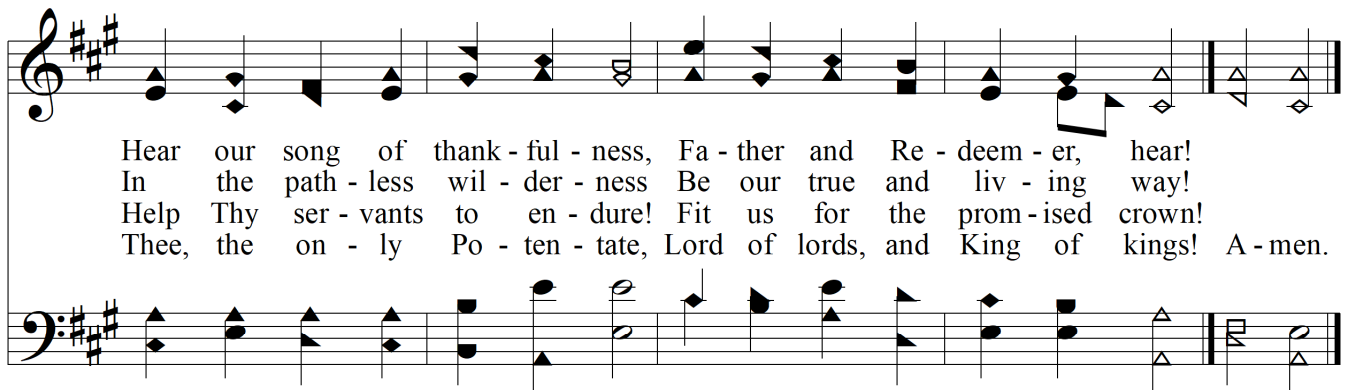
Hear our song of thank-ful - ness, Fa - ther and Re - deem - er, hear!  
Fierce our foes and hard the fight; Arm us, Sav - ior, for the war.  
In the path-less wil - der - ness, Be our true and liv - ing way.  
Help, O help us to en - dure; Fit us for the prom - ised crown. A - men.

# For Thy Mercy And Thy Grace (Arr. 2)

JUSTIN 7s.

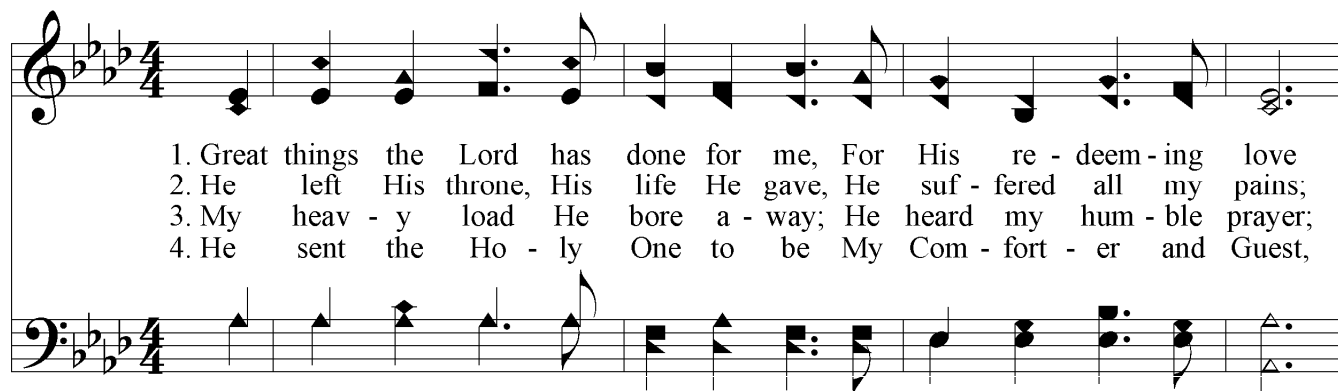


1. For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace, Faith - ful thru an - oth - er year,  
2. In our weak - ness and dis - tress, Rock of strength! be Thou our stay!  
3. Keep us faith - ful, keep us pure, Keep us ev - er - more Thine own!  
4. So with - in Thy pal - ace gate We shall praise, on gold - en strings,

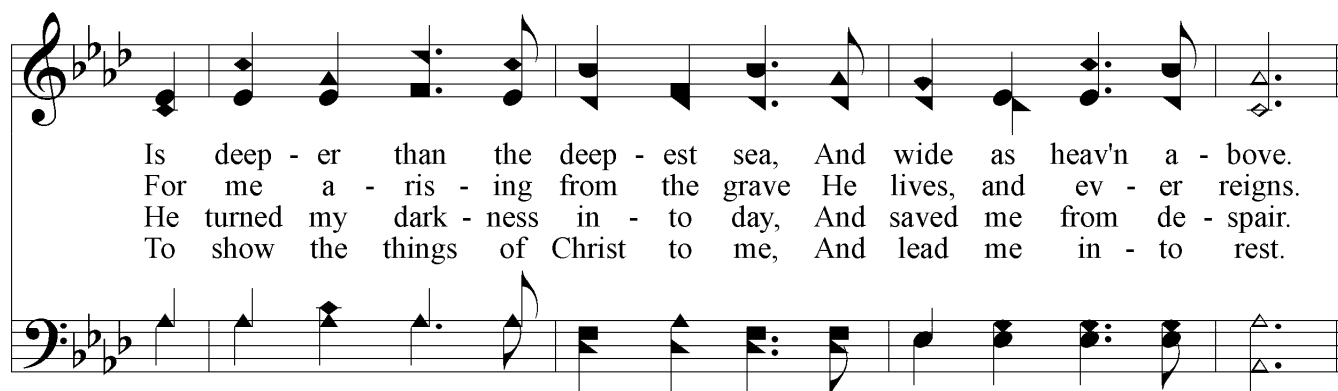


Hear our song of thank - ful - ness, Fa - ther and Re - deem - er, hear!  
In the path - less wil - der - ness Be our true and liv - ing way!  
Help Thy ser - vants to en - dure! Fit us for the prom - ised crown!  
Thee, the on - ly Po - ten - tate, Lord of lords, and King of kings! A - men.

# For You As Well As Me



1. Great things the Lord has done for me, For His re - deem - ing love  
2. He left His throne, His life He gave, He suf - fered all my pains;  
3. My heav - y load He bore a - way; He heard my hum - ble prayer;  
4. He sent the Ho - ly One to be My Com - fort - er and Guest,



Is deep - er than the deep - est sea, And wide as heav'n a - bove.  
For me a - ris - ing from the grave He lives, and ev - er reigns.  
He turned my dark - ness in - to day, And saved me from de - spair.  
To show the things of Christ to me, And lead me in - to rest.

## Chorus



Yes, deep - er, wid - er than the sea, The foun - tain of His love must be;



A foun - tain flow - ing full and free, It flows for you as well as me.



# Forever With Jesus There



1. In my Fa-ther's house there is man - y a room, And my Lord has gone to pre-  
 2. In my Fa-ther's house there is end - less day, With no cloud of sor - row or  
 3. In my Fa-ther's house there's no want or woe, And there can be no more  
 4. In my Fa-ther's house there is no more death, For the life of God we  
 5. In my Fa-ther's house there are bless - ed saints, Who His ho - ly im - age



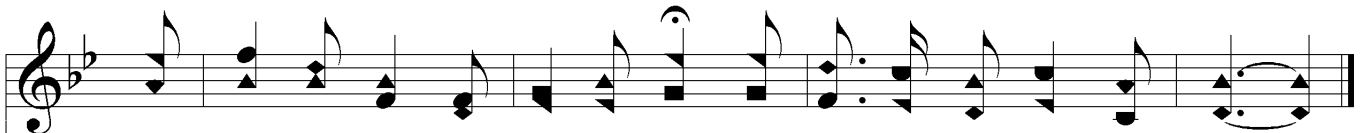
pare A place for me; O can it be That I shall be with Him there?  
 care, No tear - ful eyes, no groans or sighs, They know who are with Him there.  
 pray'r; For what be - side can God pro - vide, Since we shall be with Him there.  
 share; No thought of sin can en - ter in, For we shall be with Him there.  
 bear; They find in this their sweet - est bliss, That they may be with Him there.



## Chorus



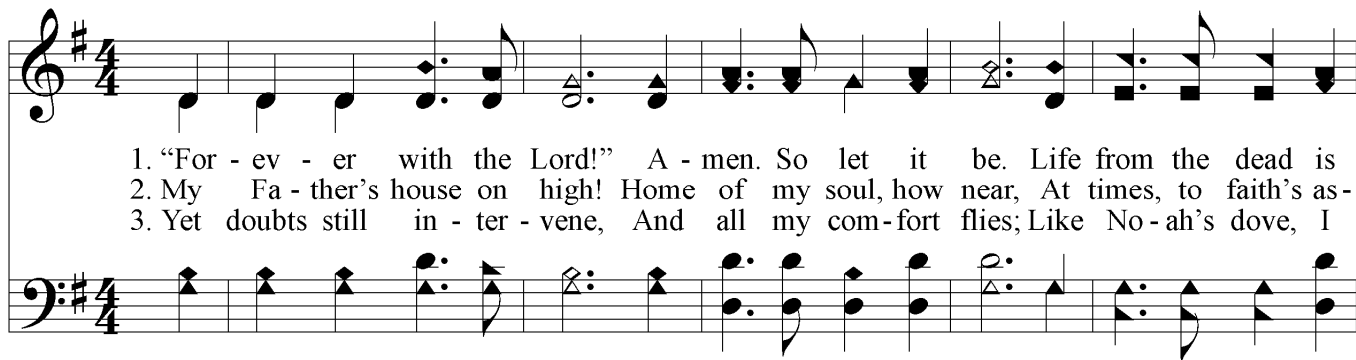
For - ev - er with Je - sus there, For - ev - er with Je - sus there;



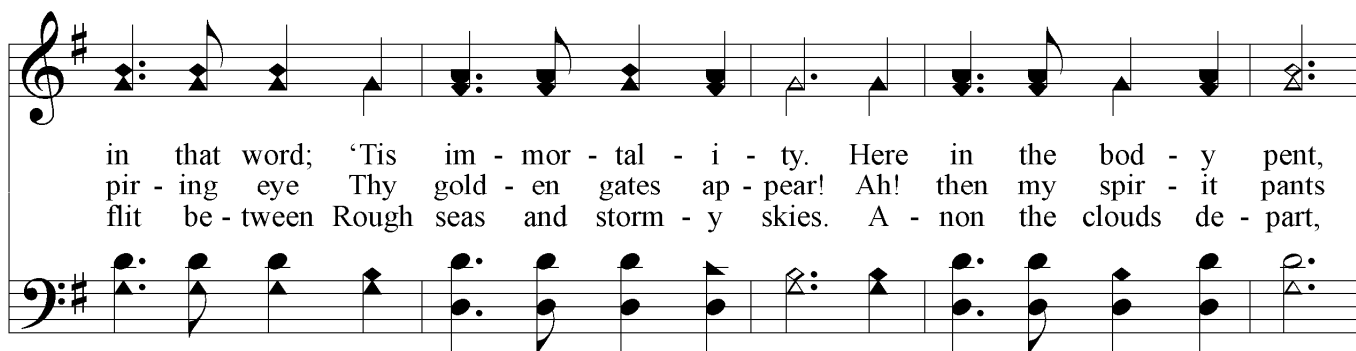
What grace di - vine, that He is mine! And I shall be with Him there.



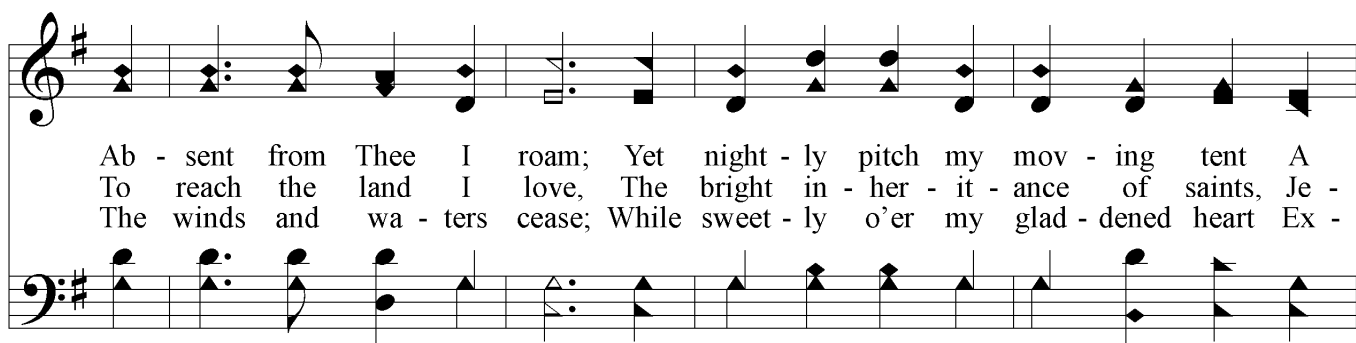
# Forever With The Lord (Arr. 1)



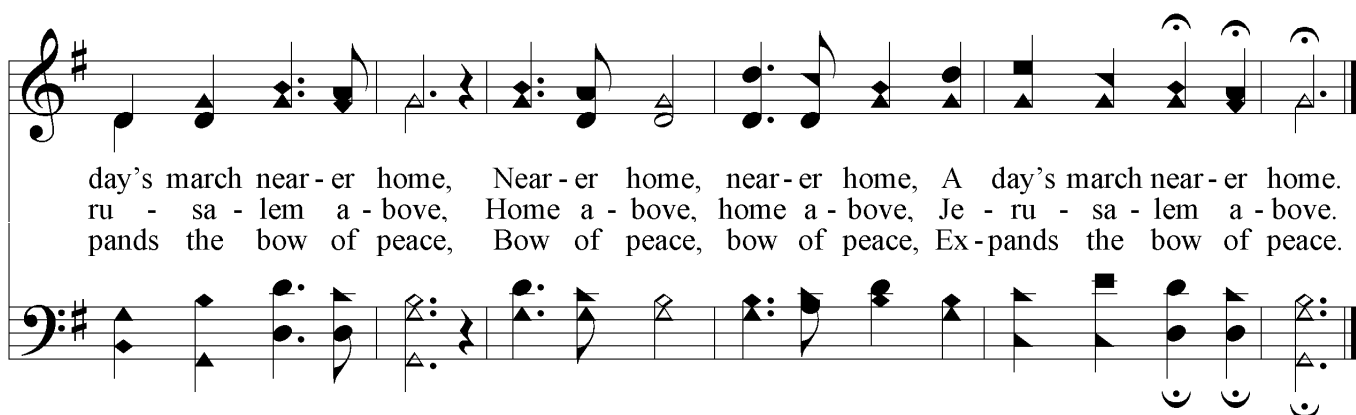
1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men. So let it be. Life from the dead is  
2. My Fa - ther's house on high! Home of my soul, how near, At times, to faith's as -  
3. Yet doubts still in - ter - vene, And all my com - fort flies; Like No - ah's dove, I



in that word; 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty. Here in the bod - y pent,  
pir - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear! Ah! then my spir - it pants  
flit be - tween Rough seas and storm - y skies. A - non the clouds de - part,



Ab - sent from Thee I roam; Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A  
To reach the land I love, The bright in - her - it - ance of saints, Je -  
The winds and wa - ters cease; While sweet - ly o'er my glad - dened heart Ex -



day's march near - er home, Near - er home, near - er home, A day's march near - er home.  
ru - sa - lem a - bove, Home a - bove, home a - bove, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.  
pands the bow of peace, Bow of peace, bow of peace, Ex - pands the bow of peace.

# Forever With The Lord (Arr. 2)

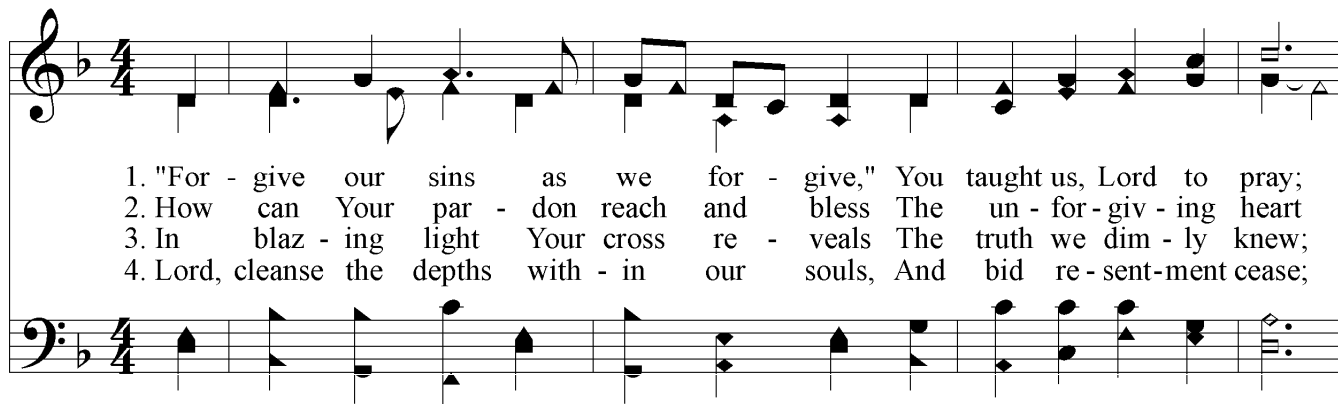
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Forever With The Lord (Arr. 2)'. It is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men! so let it be!  
2. Here, in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,  
3. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near,


Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty!  
Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.  
At times, to faith's fore - see - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!

*pent = confined*

# Forgive Our Sins as We Forgive



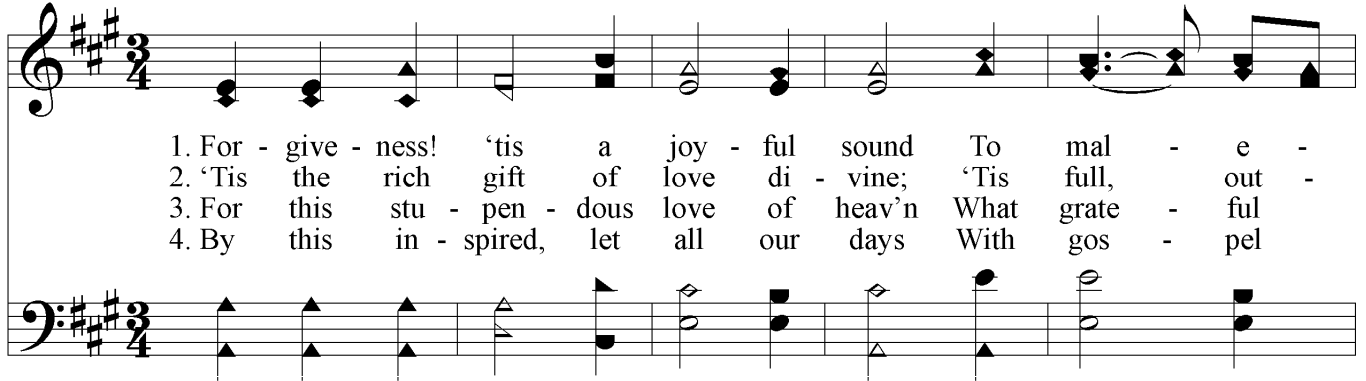
1. "For - give our sins as we for - give," You taught us, Lord to pray;  
2. How can Your par - don reach and bless The un - for - giv - ing heart  
3. In blaz - ing light Your cross re - veals The truth we dim - ly knew;  
4. Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls, And bid re - sent - ment cease;



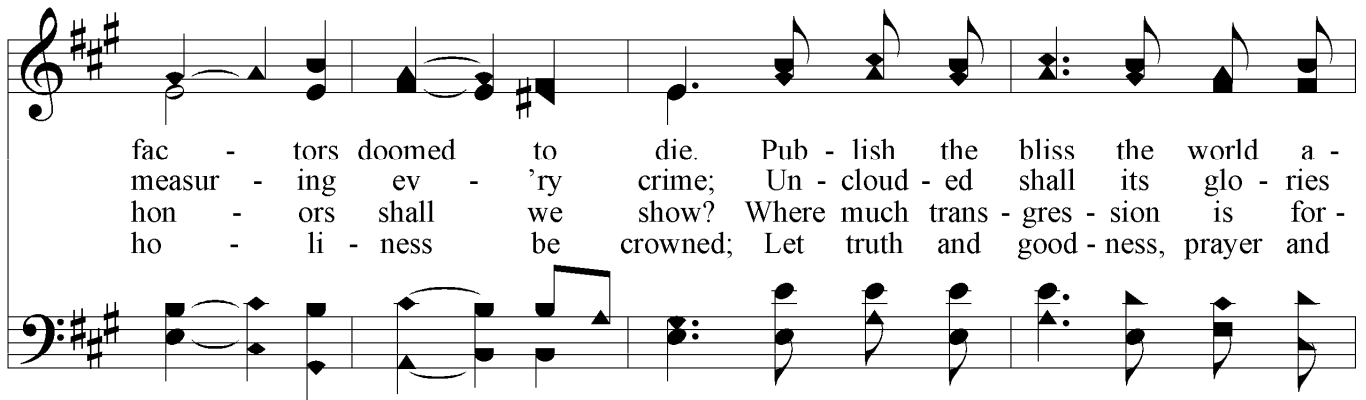
But You a - lone can grant us grace To live the words we say.  
That broods on wrongs and will not let Old bit - ter - ness de - part?  
What triv - ial debts are owed to us, How great our debt to You!  
Then, bound to all in bonds of love, Our lives will spread Your peace.

# Forgiveness! 'Tis A Joyful Sound

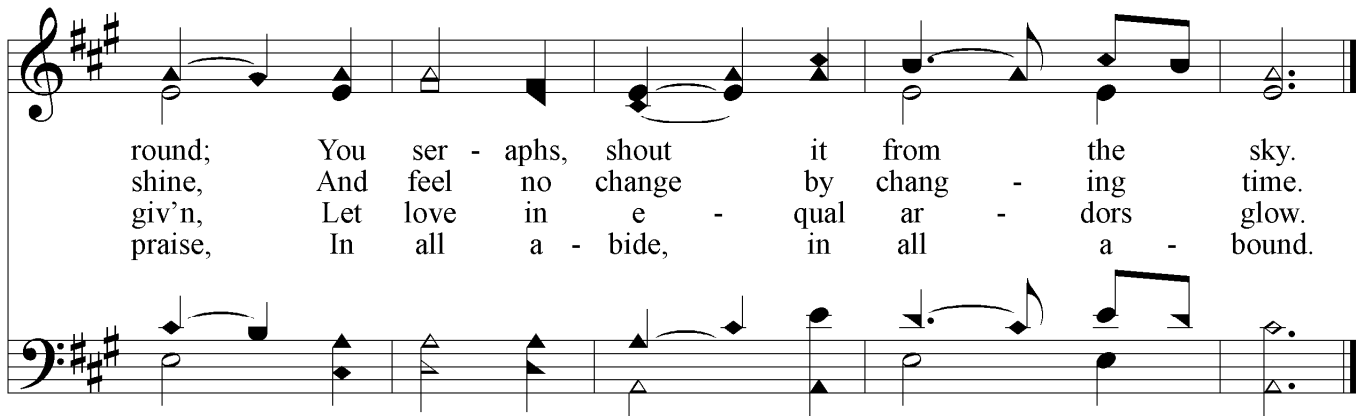
MIGDOL



1. For - give - ness! 'tis a joy - ful sound To mal - e -  
2. 'Tis the rich gift of love di - vine; 'Tis full, out -  
3. For this stu - pen - dous love of heav'n What grate - ful  
4. By this in - spired, let all our days With gos - pel



fac - tors doomed to die. Pub - lish the bliss the world a -  
measur - ing ev - 'ry crime; Un - cloud - ed shall its glo - ries  
hon - ors shall we show? Where much trans - gres - sion is for -  
ho - li - ness be crowned; Let truth and good - ness, prayer and



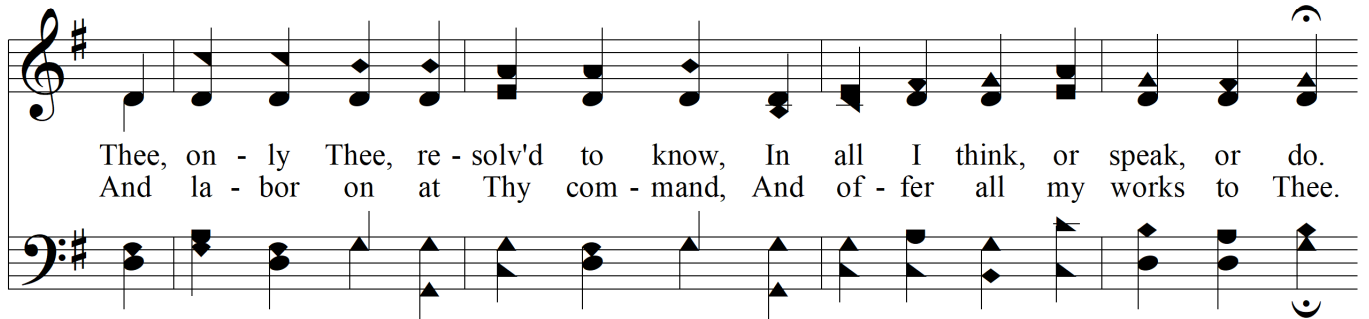
round; You ser - aphs, shout it from the sky.  
shine, And feel no change by chang - ing time.  
giv'n, Let love in e - qual ar - dors glow.  
praise, In all a - bide, in all a - bound.

# Forth In Thy Name

ELBRIDGE L. M. D.



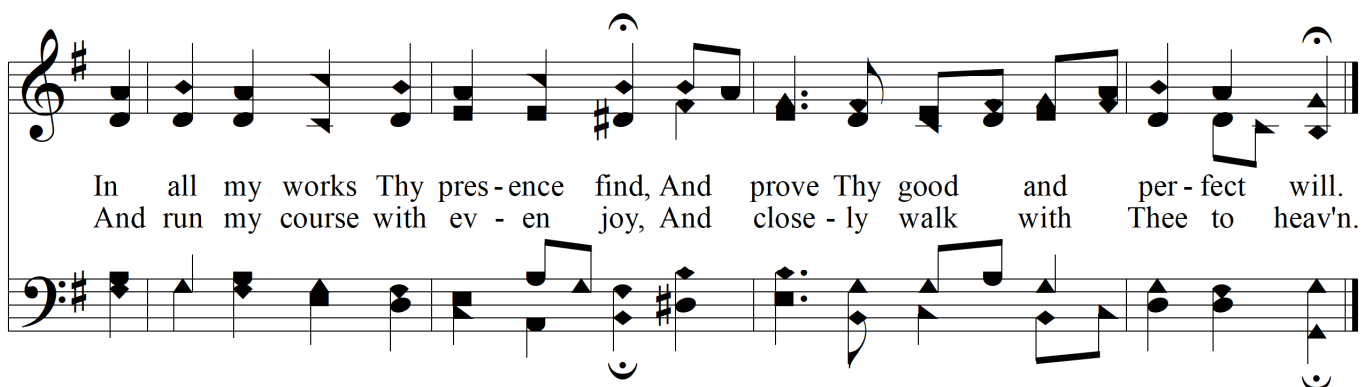
1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue,  
2. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my in - most sub - stance see,



Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solv'd to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.  
And la - bor on at Thy com - mand, And of - fer all my works to Thee.

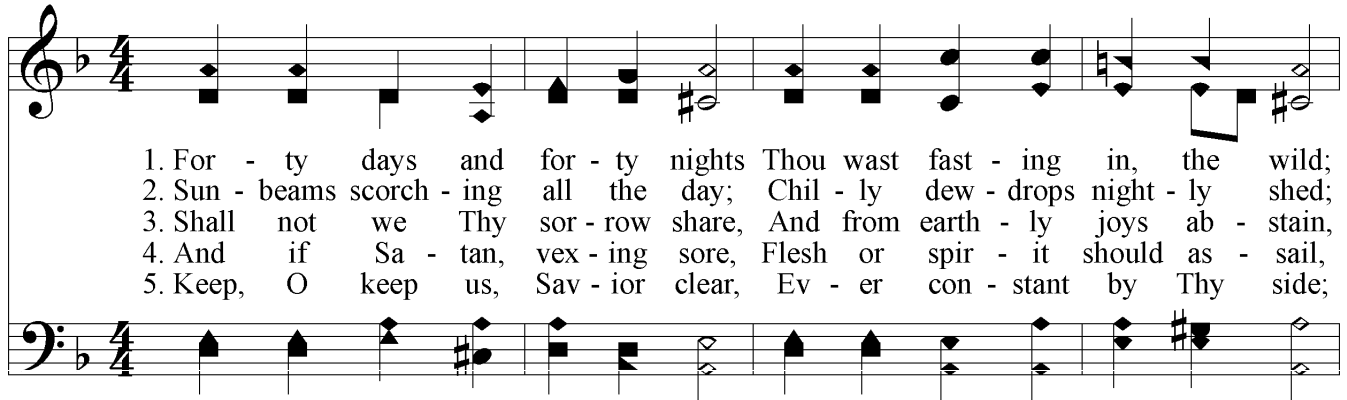


The task Thy wis - dom hath as - sign'd, Oh, let me cheer - ful - ly ful - fil;  
For Thee de - light - ful - ly em - ploy What - e'er Thy boun - teous grace hath giv'n,

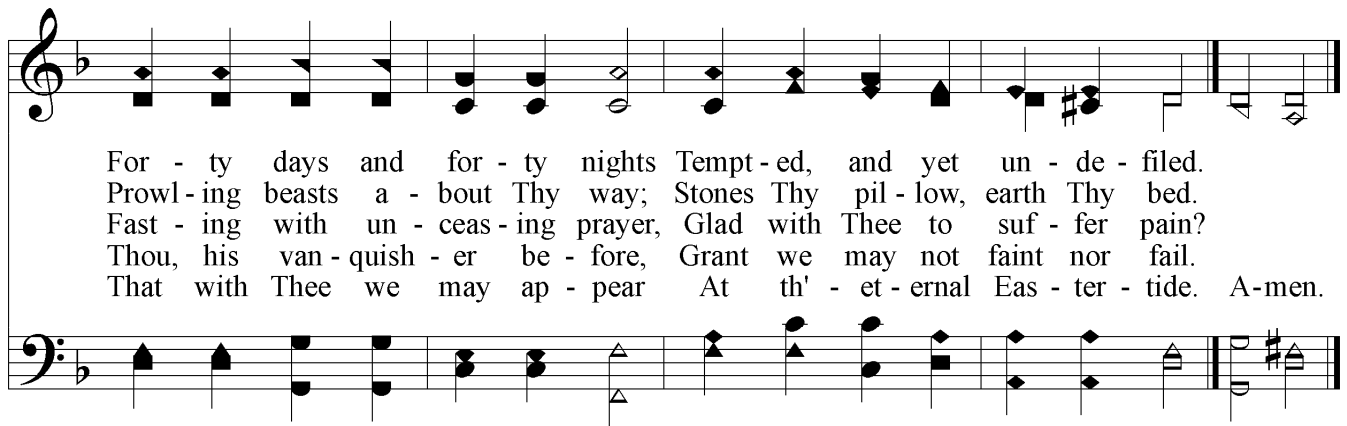


In all my works Thy pres - ence find, And prove Thy good and per - fect will.  
And run my course with ev - en joy, And close - ly walk with Thee to heav'n.

# Forty Days and Forty Nights



1. For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in, the wild;  
2. Sun - beams scorch - ing all the day; Chil - ly dew - drops night - ly shed;  
3. Shall not we Thy sor - row share, And from earth - ly joys ab - stain,  
4. And if Sa - tan, vex - ing sore, Flesh or spir - it should as - sail,  
5. Keep, O keep us, Sav - ior clear, Ev - er con - stant by Thy side;



For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempt - ed, and yet un - de - filed.  
Prowl - ing beasts a - bout Thy way; Stones Thy pil - low, earth Thy bed.  
Fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer, Glad with Thee to suf - fer pain?  
Thou, his van - quish - er be - fore, Grant we may not faint nor fail.  
That with Thee we may ap - pear At th' - et - ernal Eas - ter - tide. A-men.

# Forward!

*Animato*



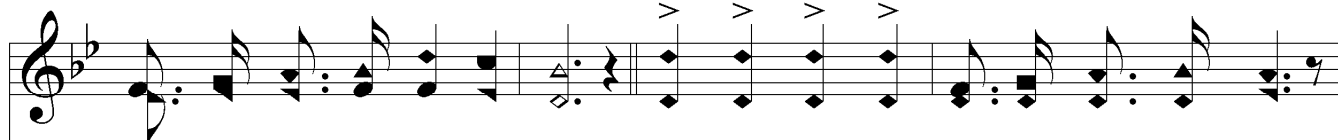
1. Christ, our might - y Cap - tain, leads a - gainst the foe, We will nev - er fal - ter  
2. Sa - tan's fear - ful on - slaughts can - not make us yield While we trust in Christ, our  
3. Let our glo - rious ban - ner ev - er be un - furled, From its might - y strong - hold  
4. Fierce the bat - tle rag - es - but 'twill not be long, Then tri - um - phant, shall we



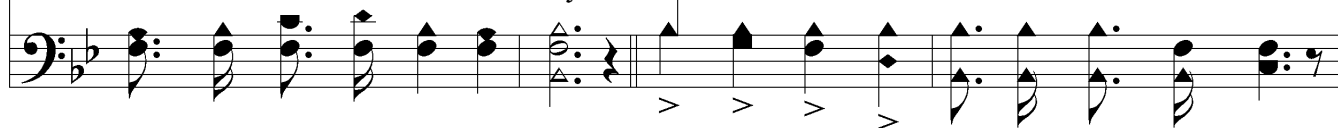
when He bids us go; Tho' His right - eous pur - pose we may nev - er know,  
Buck - ler and our Shield; Press - ing ev - er on - the Spir - it's sword we wield,  
e - vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might - y Cap - tain, o - ver - comes the world,  
join the bless - ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - nit - ing in the vic - tor's song -



*Chorus*



Yet we'll fol - low all the way.  
And we fol - low all the way. For - ward! for - ward! 'tis the Lord's com - mand,  
And we fol - low all the way.  
If we fol - low all the way.



For - ward! for - ward! to the prom - ised land; For - ward! for - ward!





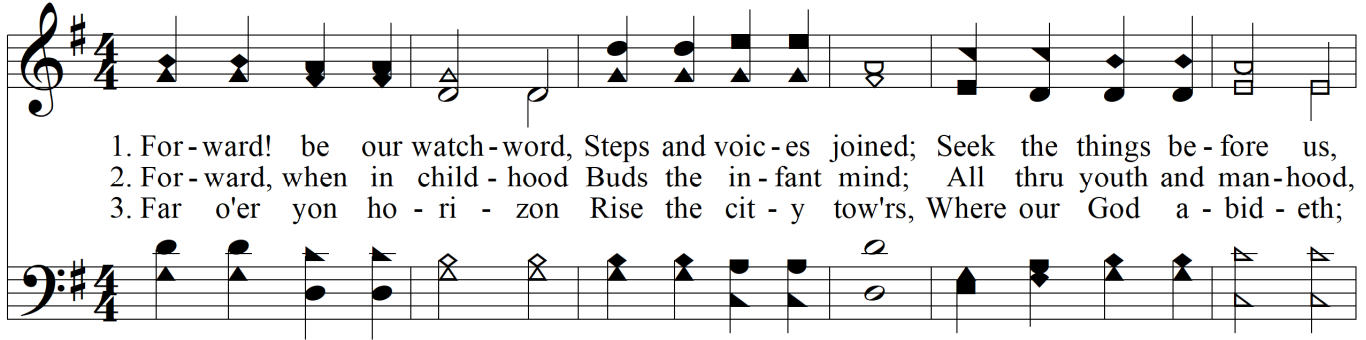
# *Forward!*

let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

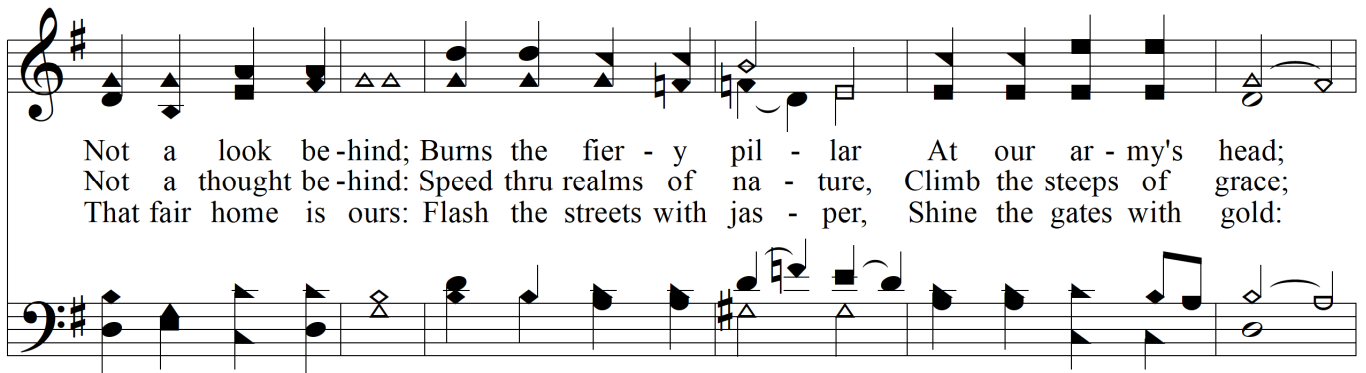
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It features a vocal line with lyrics: "let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!". The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment with chords and a bass line.

# Forward! Be Our Watchword (Arr. 1)

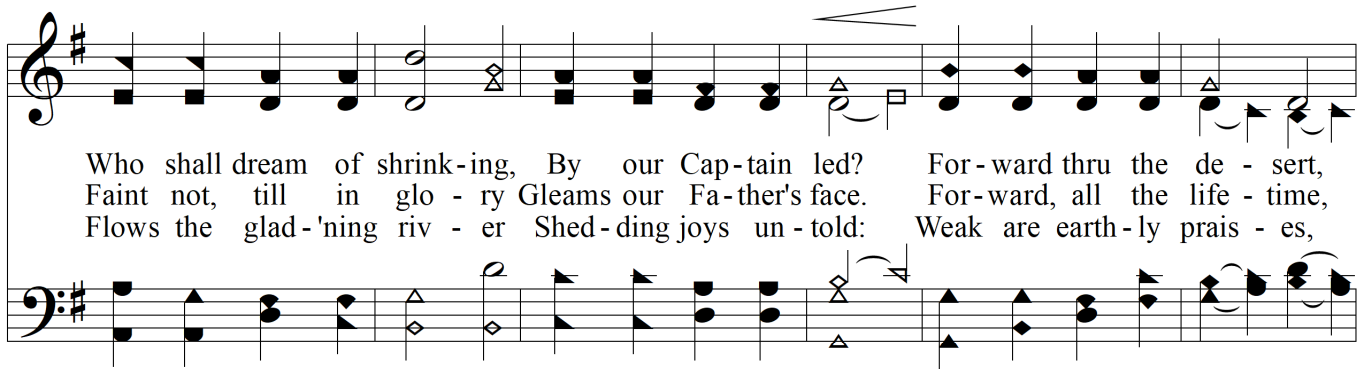
ST. ALBANS 6s & 5s D.



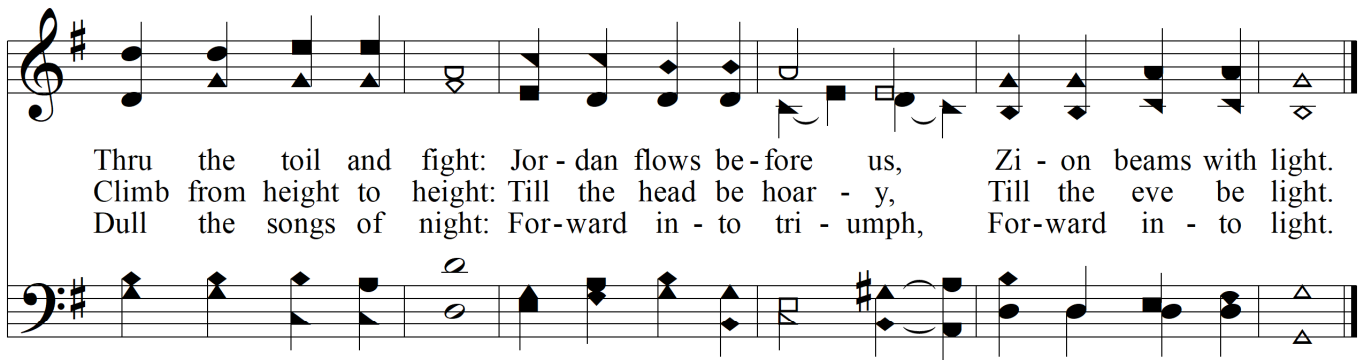
1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voic-es joined; Seek the things be-fore us,  
2. For-ward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thru youth and man-hood,  
3. Far o'er yon ho-ri-zon Rise the cit-y tow'rs, Where our God a-bid-eth;



Not a look be-hind; Burns the fier-y pil-lar At our ar-my's head;  
Not a thought be-hind: Speed thru realms of na-ture, Climb the steep's of grace;  
That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jas-per, Shine the gates with gold:

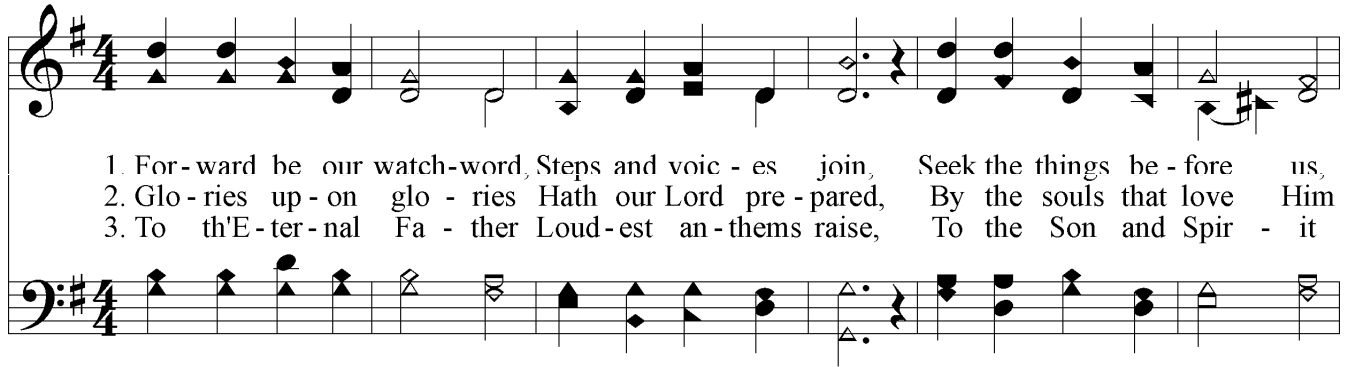


Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thru the de-sert,  
Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Fa-ther's face. For-ward, all the life-time,  
Flows the glad-'ning riv-er Shed-ding joys un-told: Weak are earth-ly prais-es,



Thru the toil and fight: Jor-dan flows be-fore us, Zi-on beams with light.  
Climb from height to height: Till the head be hoar-y, Till the eve be light.  
Dull the songs of night: For-ward in-to tri-umph, For-ward in-to light.

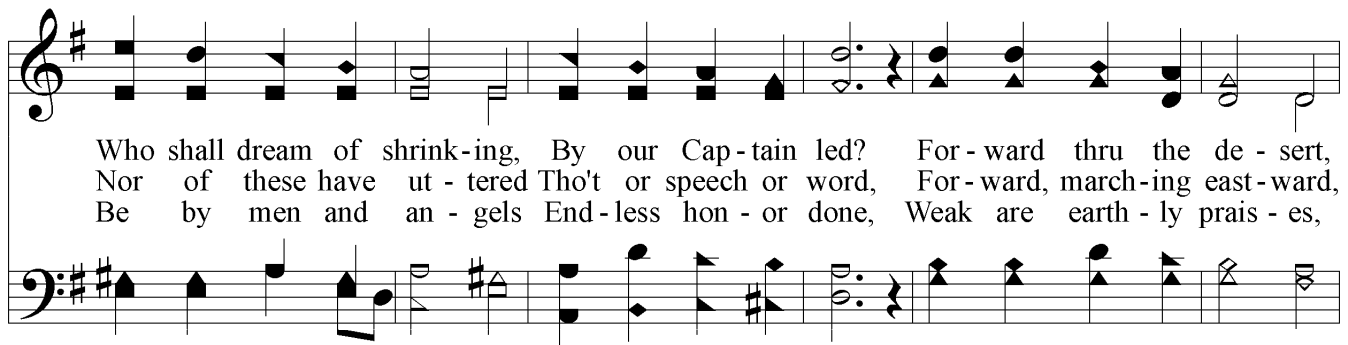
# Forward! Be Our Watchword (Arr. 2)



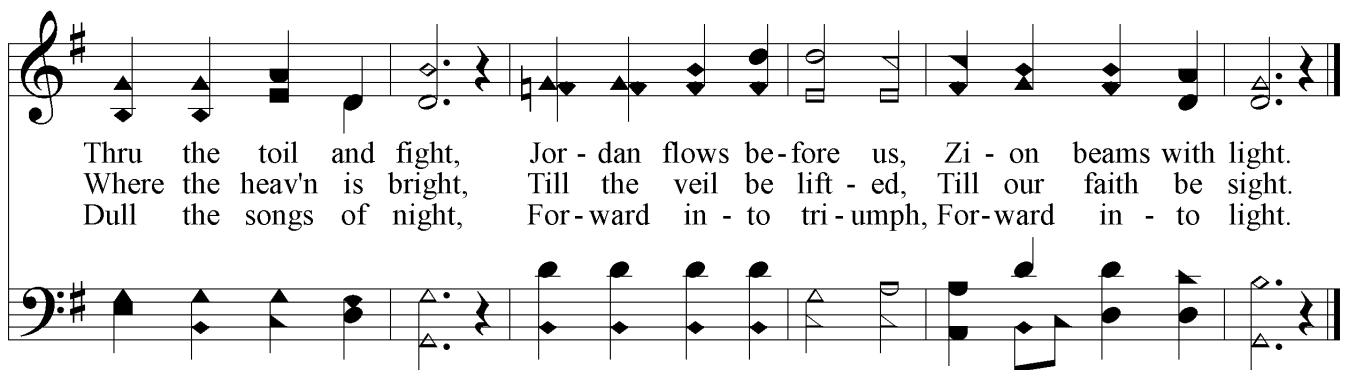
1. For-ward be our watch-word, Steps and voic - es join, Seek the things be - fore us,  
 2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our Lord pre - pared, By the souls that love Him  
 3. To th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther Loud - est an - thems raise, To the Son and Spir - it



Not a look be - hind. Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar - my's head,  
 One day to be shared. Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard,  
 Ech - o songs of praise; To the Lord of Glo - ry, Bless - ed Ho - ly One,



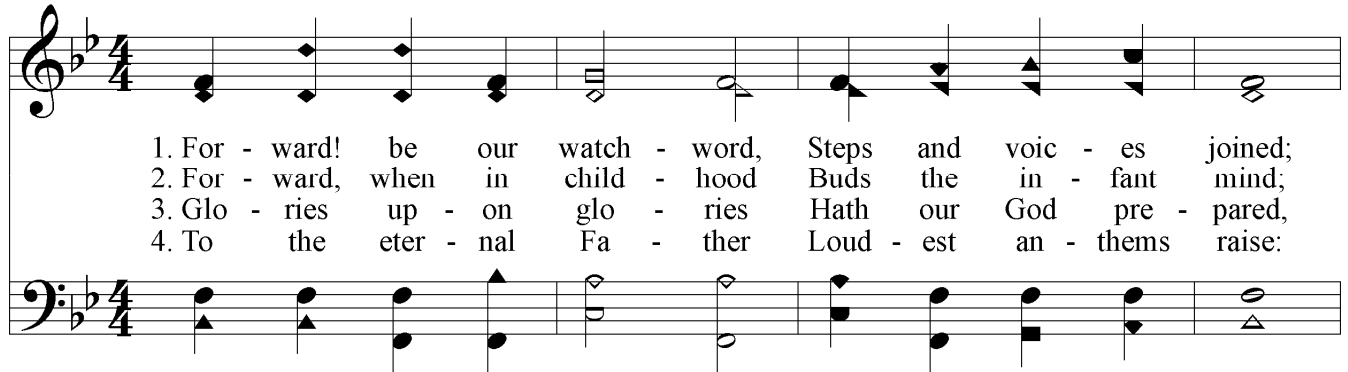
Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap - tain led? For - ward thru the de - sert,  
 Nor of these have ut - tered Tho't or speech or word, For - ward, march - ing east - ward,  
 Be by men and an - gels End - less hon - or done, Weak are earth - ly prais - es,



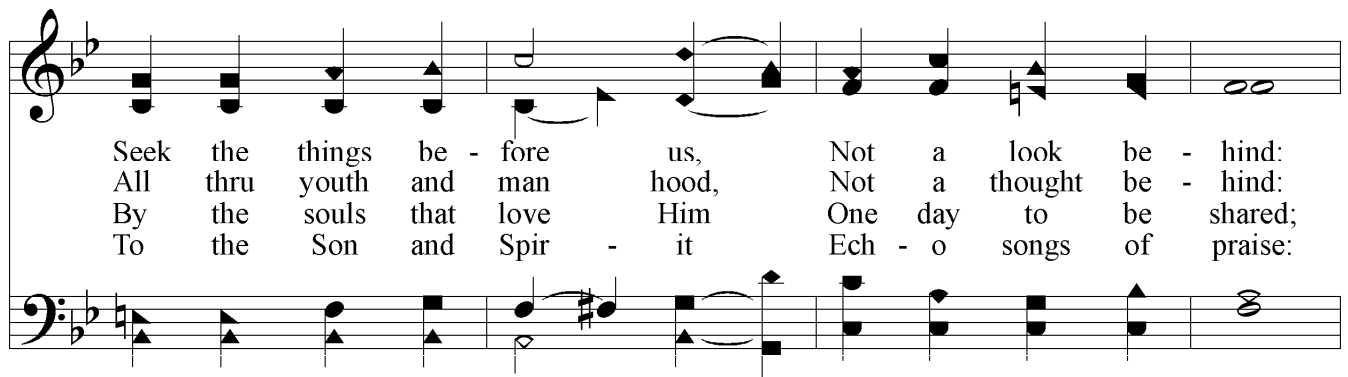
Thru the toil and fight, Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light.  
 Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.  
 Dull the songs of night, For - ward in - to tri - umph, For - ward in - to light.

# Forward Be Our Watchword (Arr. 3)

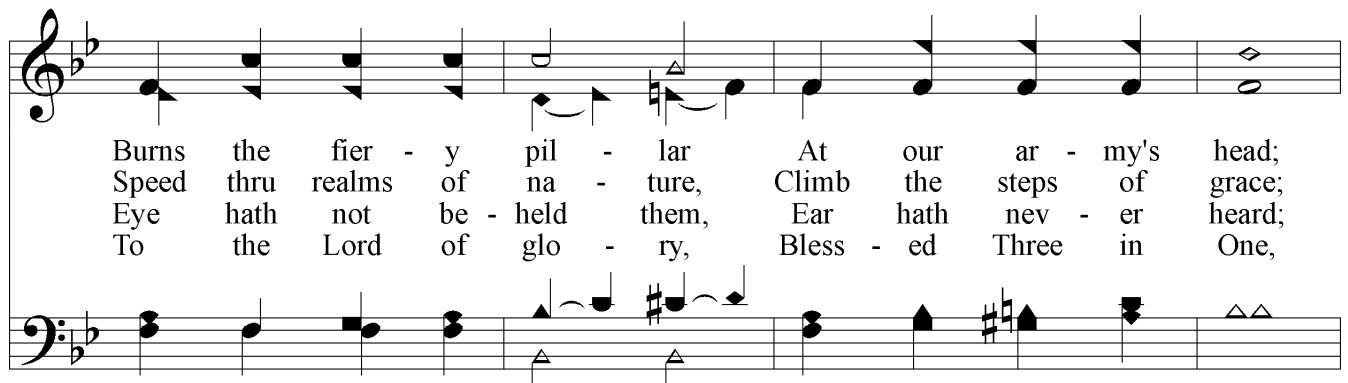
WATCHWORD 6, 5 12 lines



1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;  
2. For - ward, when in child - hood Buds the in - fant mind;  
3. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,  
4. To the eter - nal Fa - ther Loud - est an - thems raise:



Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind:  
All thru youth and man hood, Not a thought be - hind:  
By the souls that love Him One day to be shared;  
To the Son and Spir - it Ech - o songs of praise:

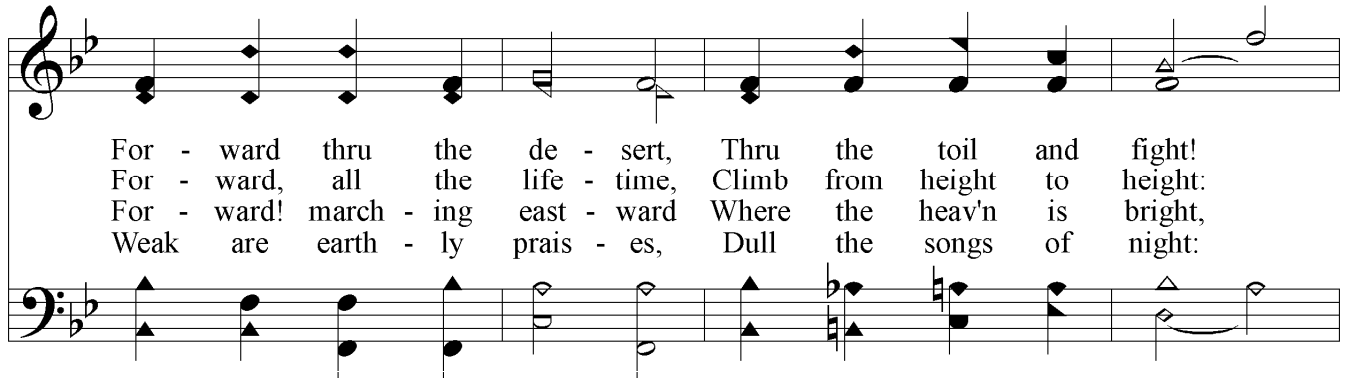


Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar - my's head;  
Speed thru realms of na - ture, Climb the steps of grace;  
Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;  
To the Lord of glo - ry, Bless - ed Three in One,

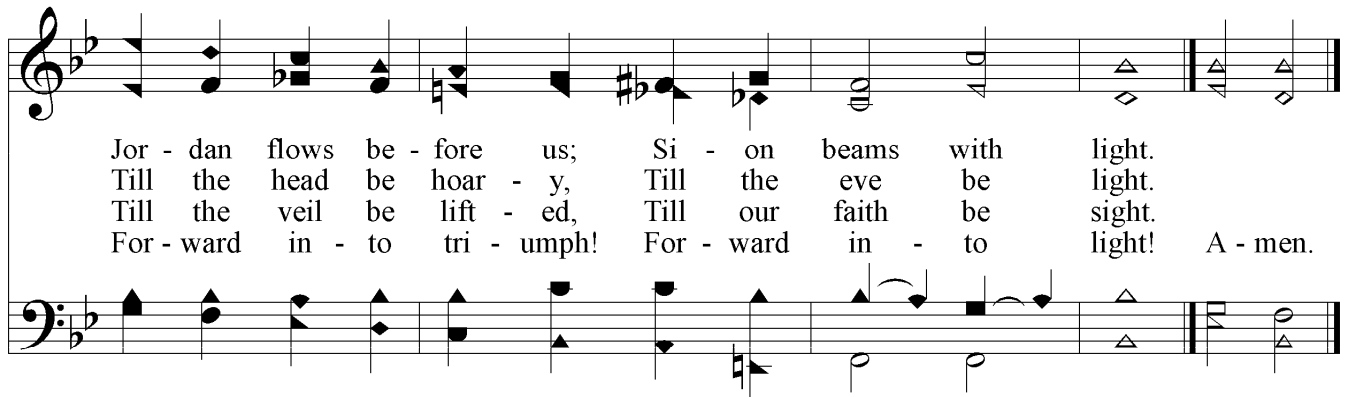


Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap - tain led?  
Faint not, till in glo - ry Gleams our Fa - ther's face.  
Nor of these hath ut - tered Thought or speech a word;  
Be by men and an - gels End - less hon - or done.

# *Forward Be Our Watchword*



For - ward thru the de - sert, Thru the toil and fight!  
For - ward, all the life - time, Climb from height to height:  
For - ward! march - ing east - ward Where the heav'n is bright,  
Weak are earth - ly prais - es, Dull the songs of night:



Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Si - on beams with light.  
Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eye be light.  
Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.  
For - ward in - to tri - umph! For - ward in - to light! A - men.

# Forward Be Our Watchword (Arr. 4)

*Spirited*

1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined; See the things be - fore us,  
 2. For - ward, flock to Je - sus, salt of all the earth; Till each yearn - ing pur - pose  
 3. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared, By the souls that love Him  
 4. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y tow'rs, Where our God a - bid - eth;

Not a look be - hind; Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar - my's head,  
 Spring to glo - rious birth; Sick, they ask for heal - ing, Blind, they grope for day;  
 One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;  
 That fair home is ours, Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold!

*Cres...* *f* *f* **Chorus**

Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap - tain led?  
 Pour up - on the na - tions Wis - dom's lov - ing ray. For - ward, for - ward,  
 Nor of these hath ut - tered Tho't or speech a word.  
 Flows the glad - 'ning riv - er, Shed - ding joys un - told.

till our faith be sight, On - ward, on - ward, clad in ar - mor bright; For - ward, for - ward,

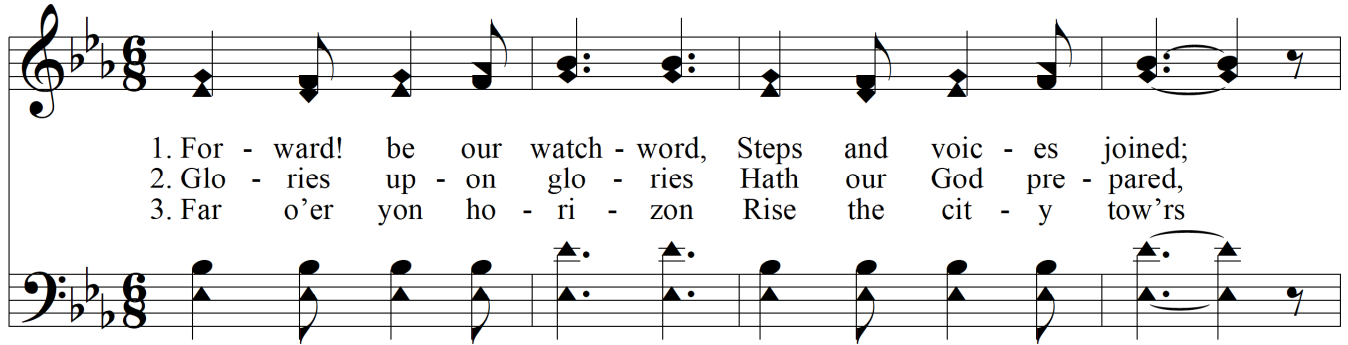
# *Forward Be Our Watchword*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Forward Be Our Watchword". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase in the first measure, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. Dynamics include a forte (*f*) marking and a ritardando (*Rit...*) marking. The lyrics are: "in the spir - it's might, Ca - naan lies be - fore us now, Beam - ing with the light." The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic and rhythmic foundation with chords and moving lines.

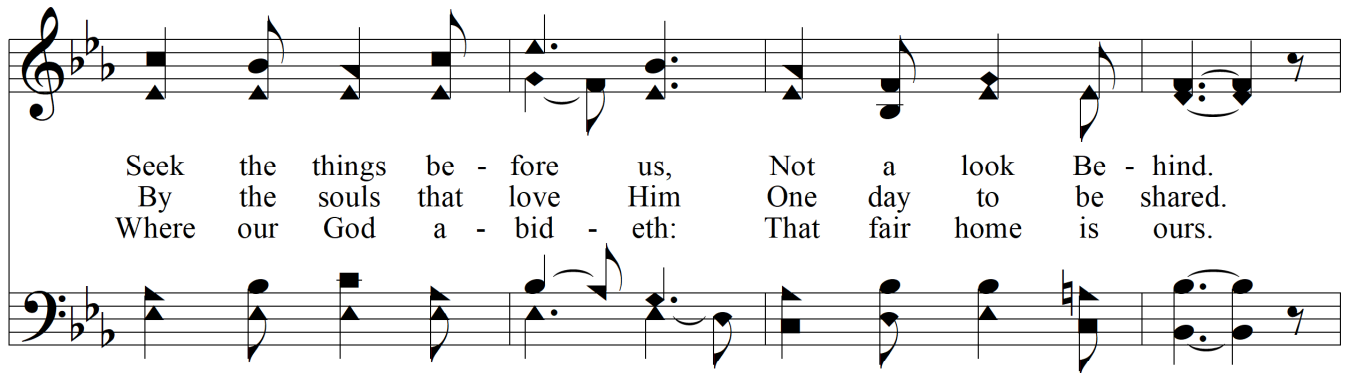
in the spir - it's might, Ca - naan lies be - fore us now, Beam - ing with the light.

# Forward! Be Our Watchword (Arr. 5)


ST. THERSA 6, 5, 6, 5, D



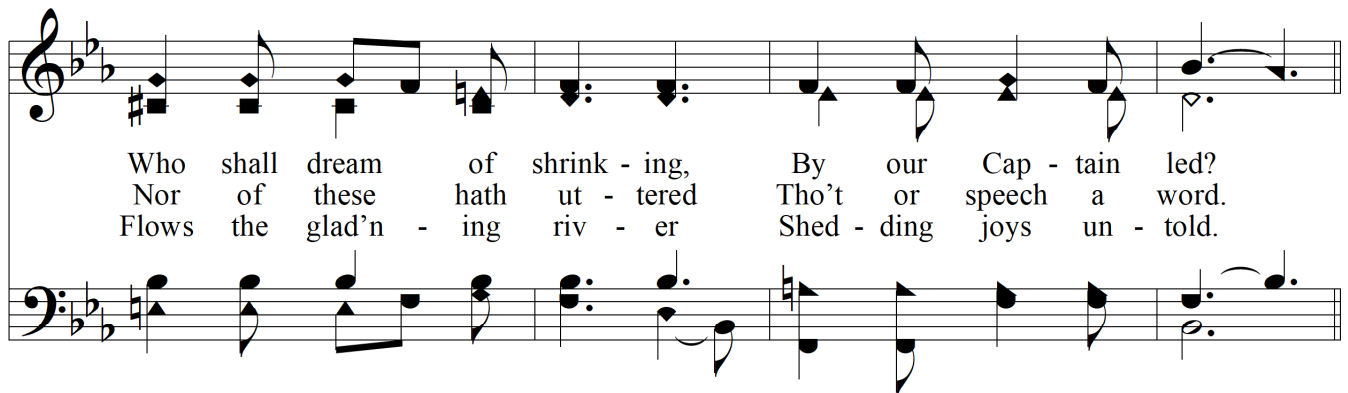
1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;  
2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,  
3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y tow'rs



Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look Be - hind.  
By the souls that love Him One day to be shared.  
Where our God a - bid - eth: That fair home is ours.



Burns the fi - 'ry pil - lar At our ar - my's head;  
Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard,  
Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold;



Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap - tain led?  
Nor of these hath ut - tered Tho't or speech a word.  
Flows the glad'n - ing riv - er Shed - ding joys un - told.



# Forward! Be Our Watchword

## Refrain

For - ward out of er - ror, Leave be - hind the night;  
For - ward, march - ing east - ward, Where the heav'n is bright,  
Thith - er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's might;

For - ward thru the dark - ness, For - ward in - to light.  
Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight!  
Pil - grims to your coun - try, For - ward in - to light! A - men.

# Forward, Christian Children

1. For - ward, Chris - tian chil - dren, With your ban - ners gay, Glad your hearts and  
 2. Now we'll be Thy sol - diers, Stand - ing firm and true, Trust - ing Thee to  
 3. Here, O Lord, we'll thank Thee For the bless - ings past, Here pledge hearts and

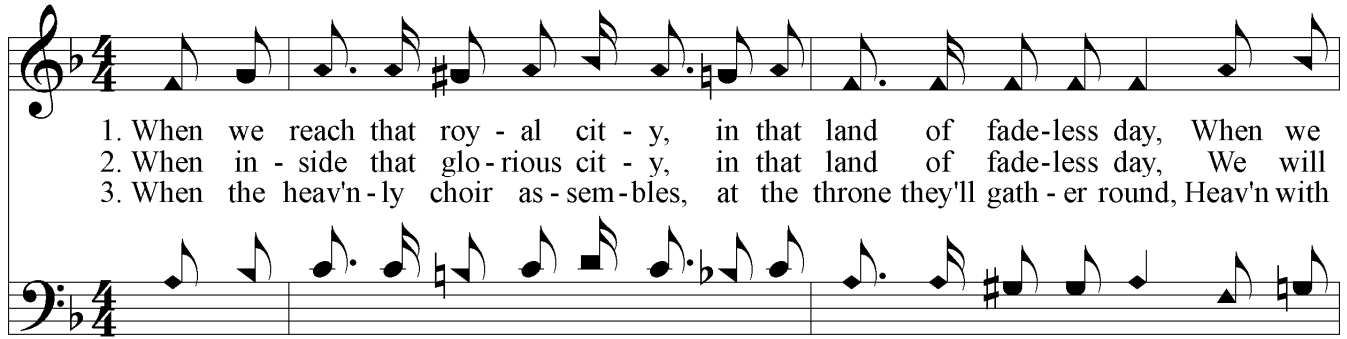
voic - es, On this hap - py day; Je - sus is your Lead - er, In the cause of  
 help in Ev - 'ry - thing we do; All kind words and ac - tions Thou wilt well re -  
 voic - es, While our lives shall last; Make us Thine own chil - dren, And we'll hap - py

*Chorus*

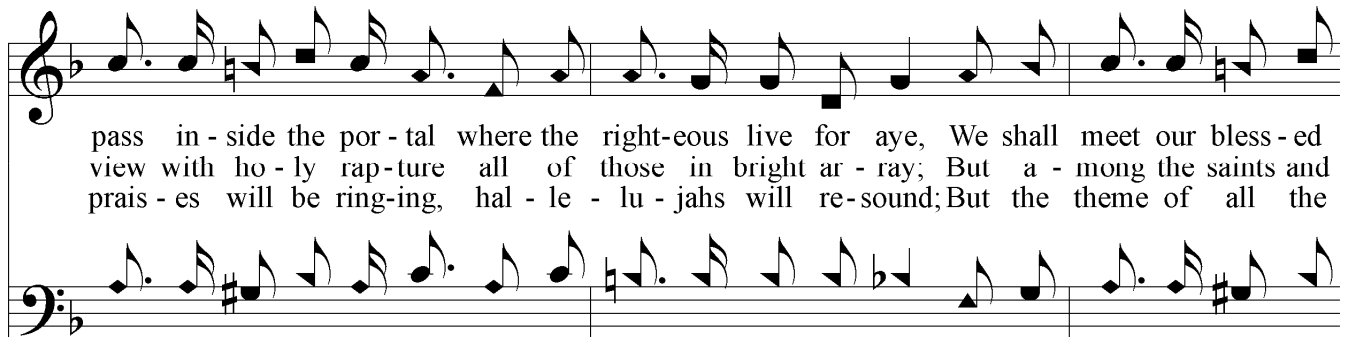
right. He will nev - er fail you, For - ward to the fight.  
 pay, If we fol - low close - ly In the heav'n - ly way. For - ward to the  
 be, In that world of beau - ty, Af - ter - ward with Thee.

bat - tle, For the good and true, Je - sus is your Cap - tain, He is lead - ing you.  
 good and true,

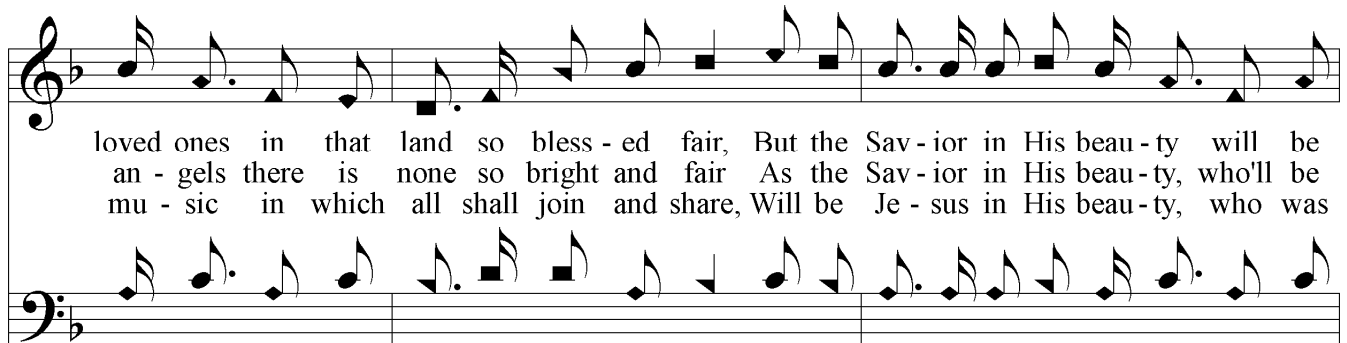
# Forward, Christian Workers



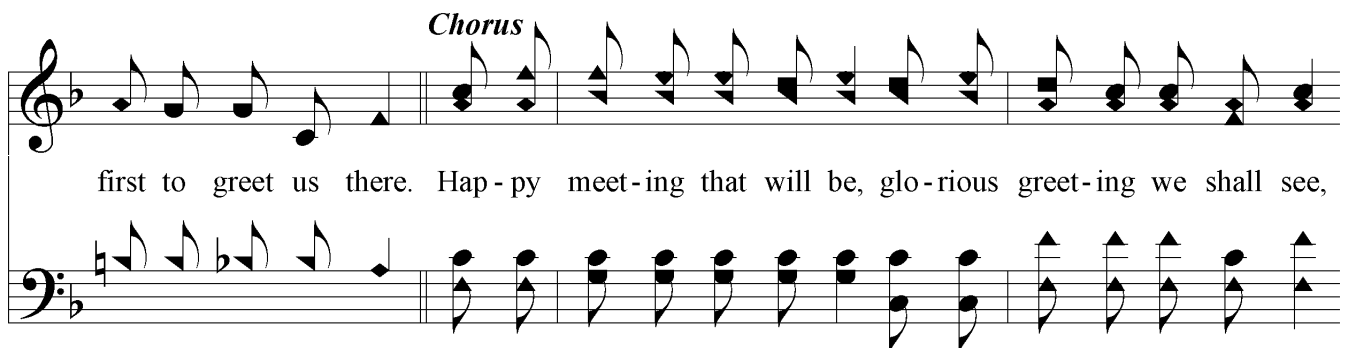
1. When we reach that roy - al cit - y, in that land of fade-less day, When we  
2. When in - side that glo - rious cit - y, in that land of fade-less day, We will  
3. When the heav'n - ly choir as - sem - bles, at the throne they'll gath - er round, Heav'n with



pass in - side the por - tal where the right - eous live for aye, We shall meet our bless - ed  
view with ho - ly rap - ture all of those in bright ar - ray; But a - mong the saints and  
prais - es will be ring - ing, hal - le - lu - jahs will re - sound; But the theme of all the



loved ones in that land so bless - ed fair, But the Sav - ior in His beau - ty will be  
an - gels there is none so bright and fair As the Sav - ior in His beau - ty, who'll be  
mu - sic in which all shall join and share, Will be Je - sus in His beau - ty, who was

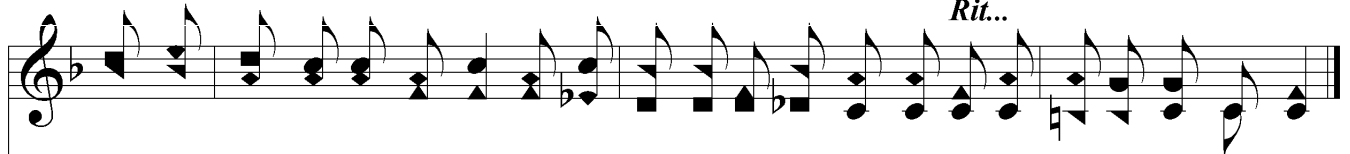


*Chorus*  
first to greet us there. Hap - py meet - ing that will be, glo - rious greet - ing we shall see,

# Forward, Christian Workers



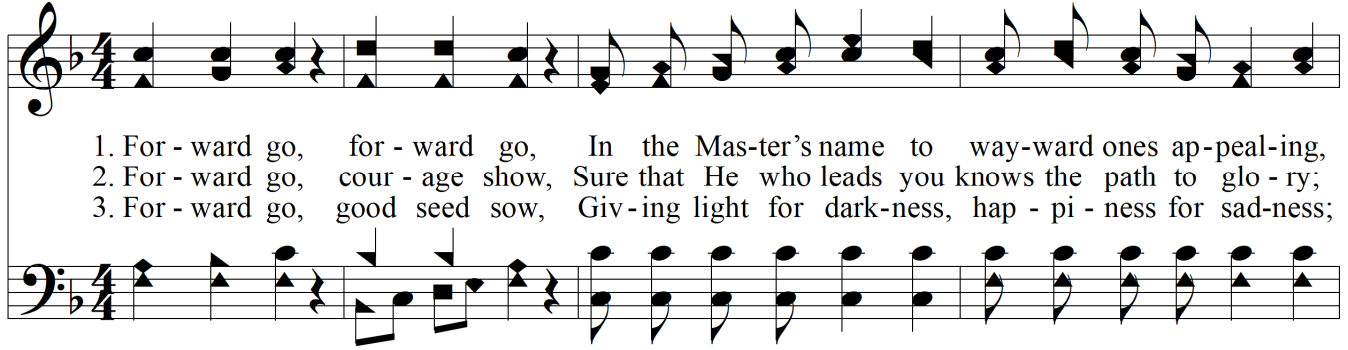
When we pass in - to that cit-y, in that cit - y bright and fair; Hap-py meet-ing that will be,



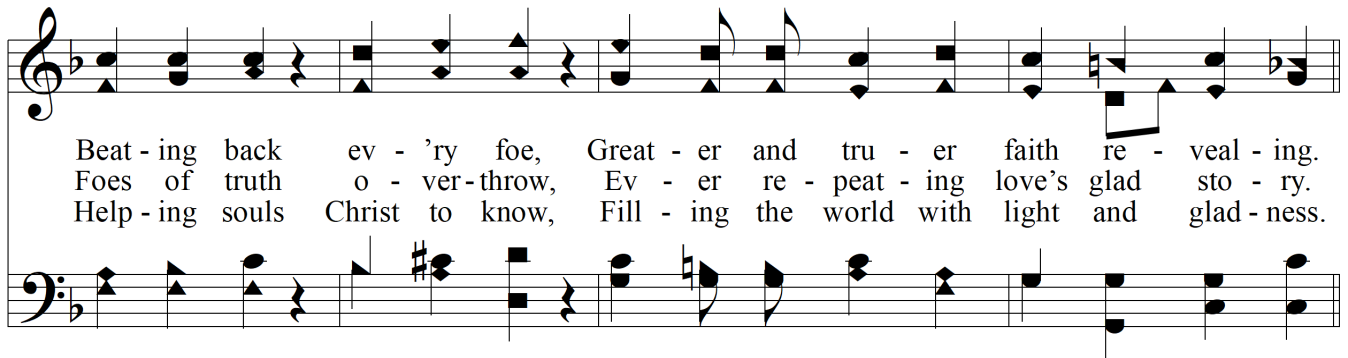
glo-rious greet-ing we shall see, But the Sav-ior in His beau-ty will be first to greet us there.



# Forward Go




1. For - ward go, for - ward go, In the Mas - ter's name to way - ward ones ap - peal - ing,  
2. For - ward go, cour - age show, Sure that He who leads you knows the path to glo - ry;  
3. For - ward go, good seed sow, Giv - ing light for dark - ness, hap - pi - ness for sad - ness;

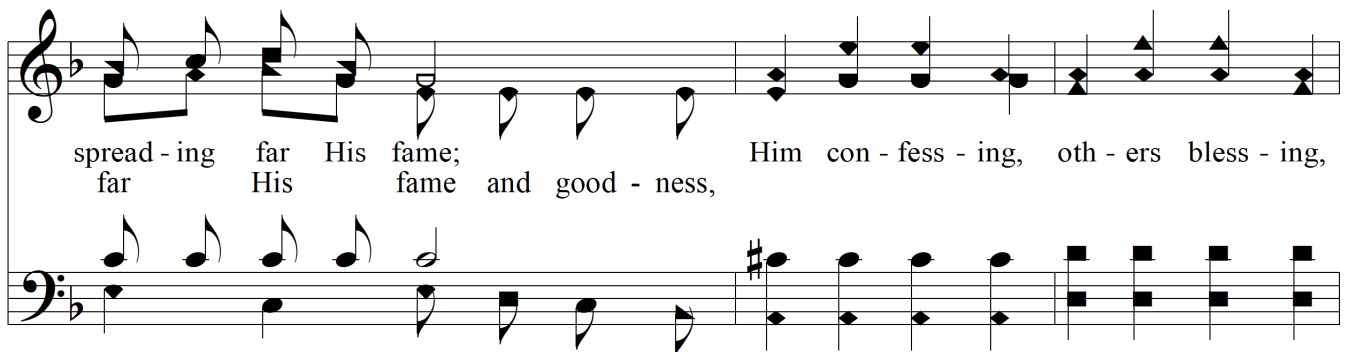


Beat - ing back ev - 'ry foe, Great - er and tru - er faith re - veal - ing.  
Foes of truth o - ver - throw, Ev - er re - peat - ing love's glad sto - ry.  
Help - ing souls Christ to know, Fill - ing the world with light and glad - ness.

## Refrain



For - ward in the Mas - ter's name, Dai - ly  
For - ward in the Mas - ter's name, ye faith - ful, Dai - ly spread - ing



spread - ing far His fame; Him con - fess - ing, oth - ers bless - ing,  
far His fame and good - ness,

## Forward Go

Glad that you can serve Him here be - low, The ev - er - last - ing Sav - ior! For - ward  
For - ward in His

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Forward Go'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

in His love - light fair, Spread the gos - pel ev - 'ry - where,  
love - light fair, ye work - ers, Spread the gos - pel ev - 'ry - where, ye faith - ful,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

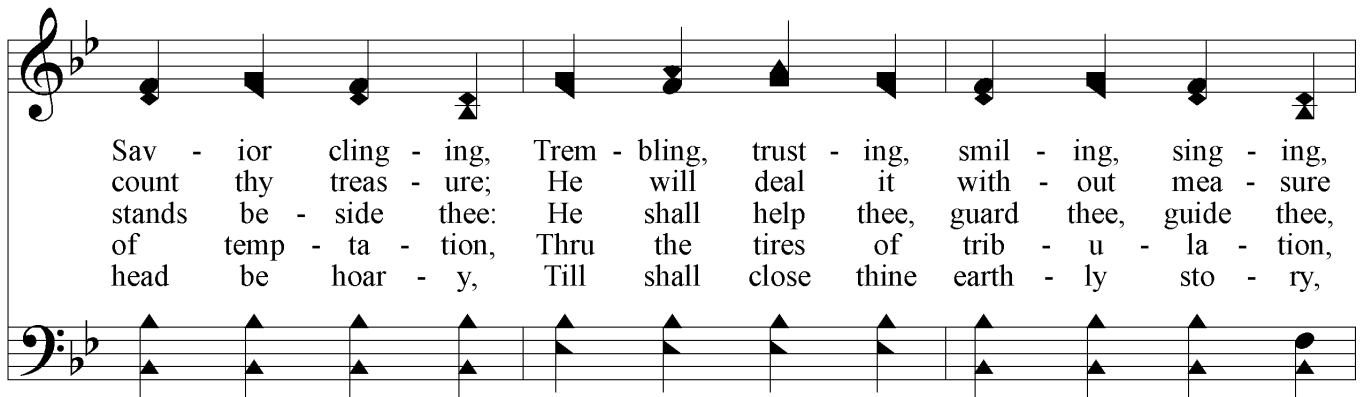
Giv - ing praise all your days, ser - vant of the bless - ed Mas - ter, for - ward go. A - men.

The third and final system of musical notation. It concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

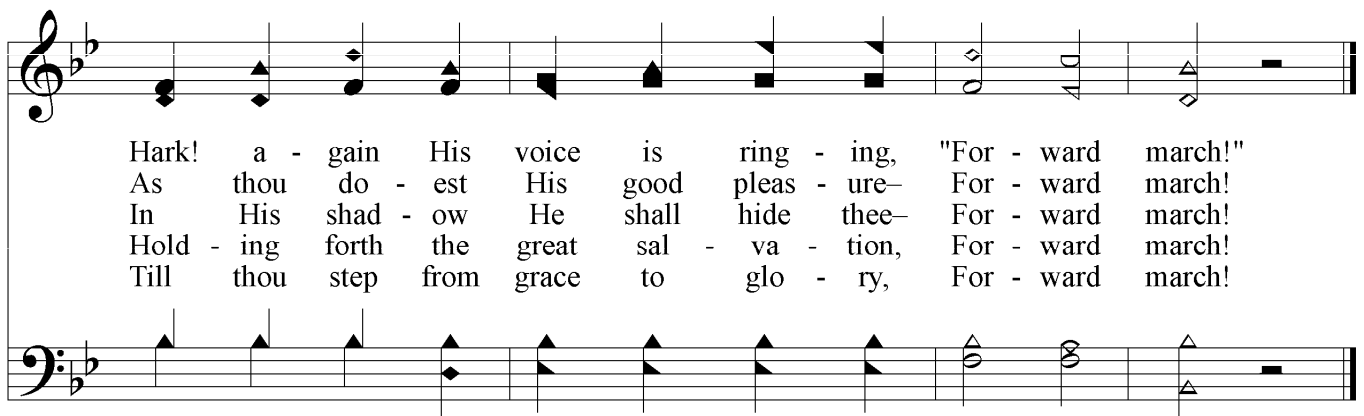
# Forward, March



1. For - ward, march! For - ward, march! Sin - ner, to the  
 2. For - ward, march! For - ward, march! Tar - ry not to  
 3. For - ward, march! For - ward, march! Art thou faint? He  
 4. For - ward march! For - ward march! Thru th'al - lure - ments  
 5. For - ward march! For - ward march! Till thy bend - ing



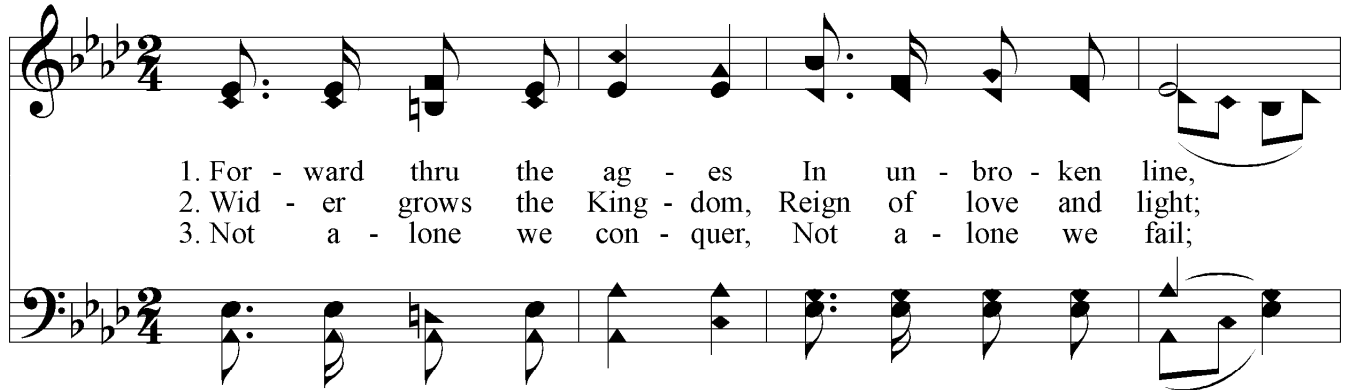
Sav - ior cling - ing, Trem - bling, trust - ing, smil - ing, sing - ing,  
 count thy treas - ure; He will deal it with - out mea - sure  
 stands be - side thee: He shall help thee, guard thee, guide thee,  
 of temp - ta - tion, Thru the tires of trib - u - la - tion,  
 head be hoar - y, Till shall close thine earth - ly sto - ry,



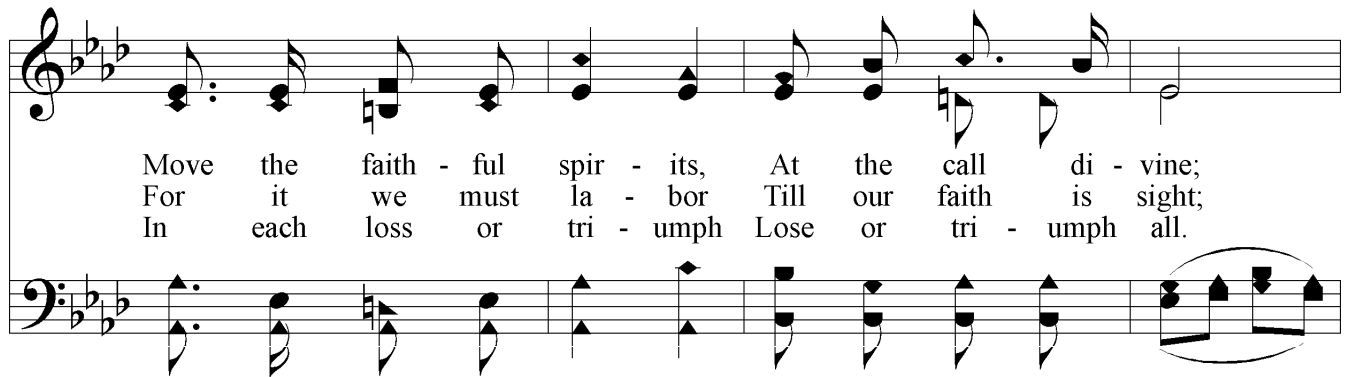
Hark! a - gain His voice is ring - ing, "For - ward march!"  
 As thou do - est His good pleas - ure— For - ward march!  
 In His shad - ow He shall hide thee— For - ward march!  
 Hold - ing forth the great sal - va - tion, For - ward march!  
 Till thou step from grace to glo - ry, For - ward march!

# Forward Through The Ages (Arr. 1)

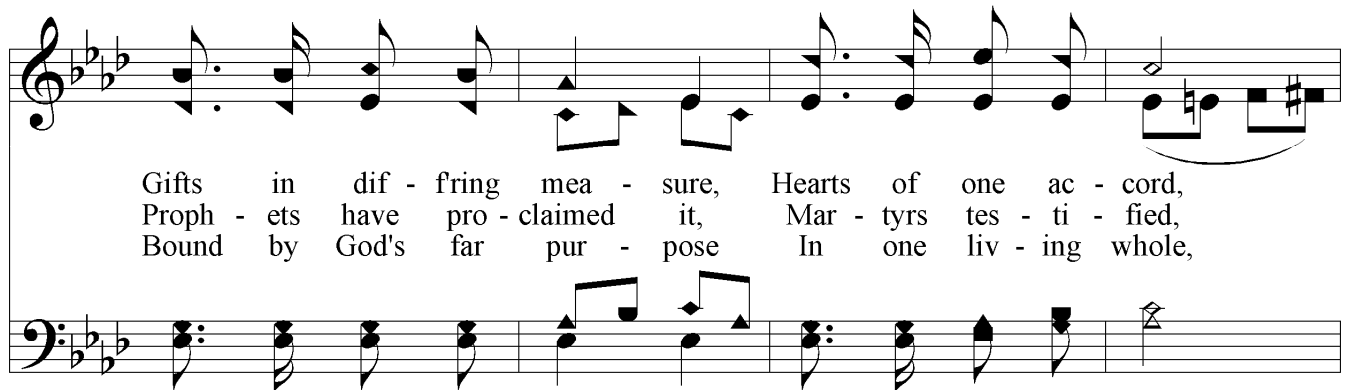
ONWARD. 6, 5, 6, 5, D, with CHORUS



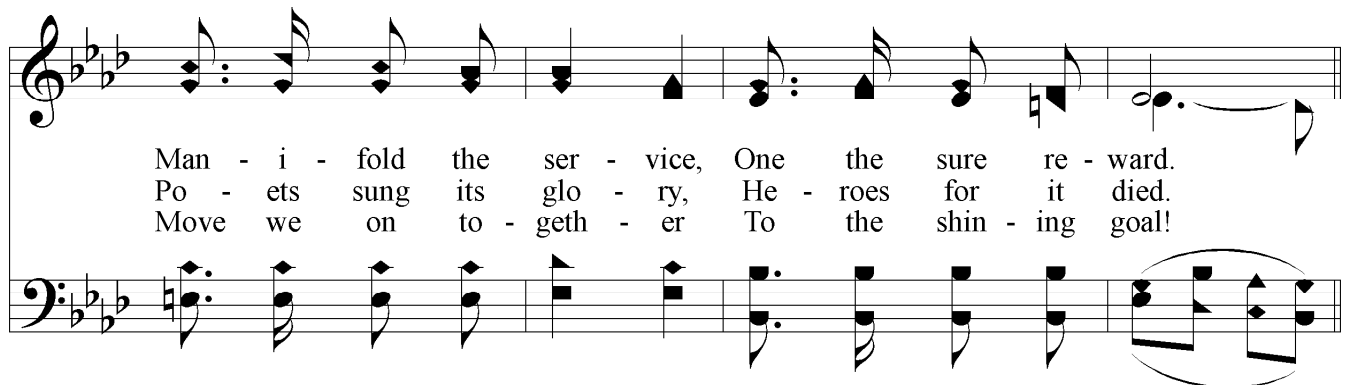
1. For - ward thru the ag - es In un - bro - ken line,  
2. Wid - er grows the King - dom, Reign of love and light;  
3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fail;



Move the faith - ful spir - its, At the call di - vine;  
For it we must la - bor Till our faith is sight;  
In each loss or tri - umph Lose or tri - umph all.



Gifts in dif - fring mea - sure, Hearts of one ac - cord,  
Proph - ets have pro - claimed it, Mar - tyrs tes - ti - fied,  
Bound by God's far pur - pose In one liv - ing whole,



Man - i - fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward.  
Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.  
Move we on to - geth - er To the shin - ing goal!

Words: Frederick L. Hosmer (1908)

Music: J. W. Barrington



# Forward Through The Ages

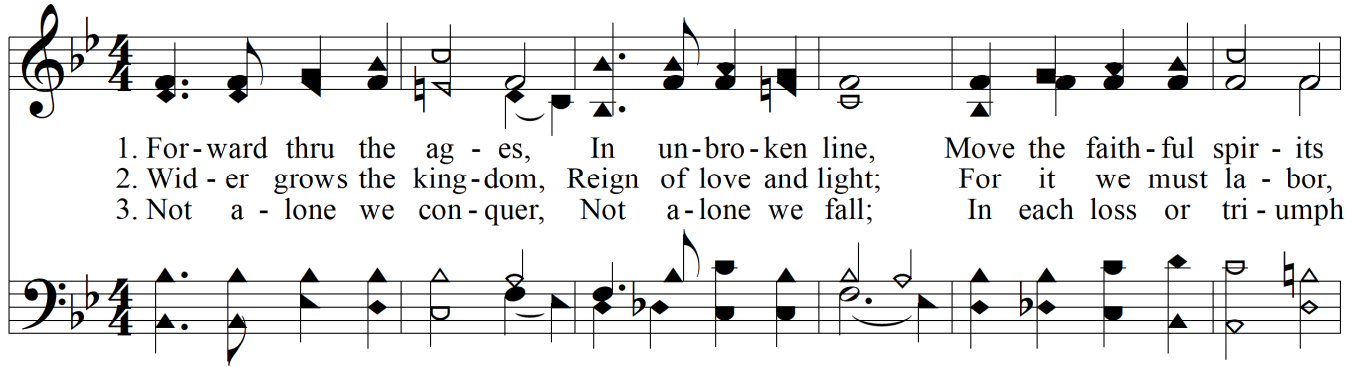
## Chorus

For - ward thru the ag - es, In un - bro - ken line,  
Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - men.

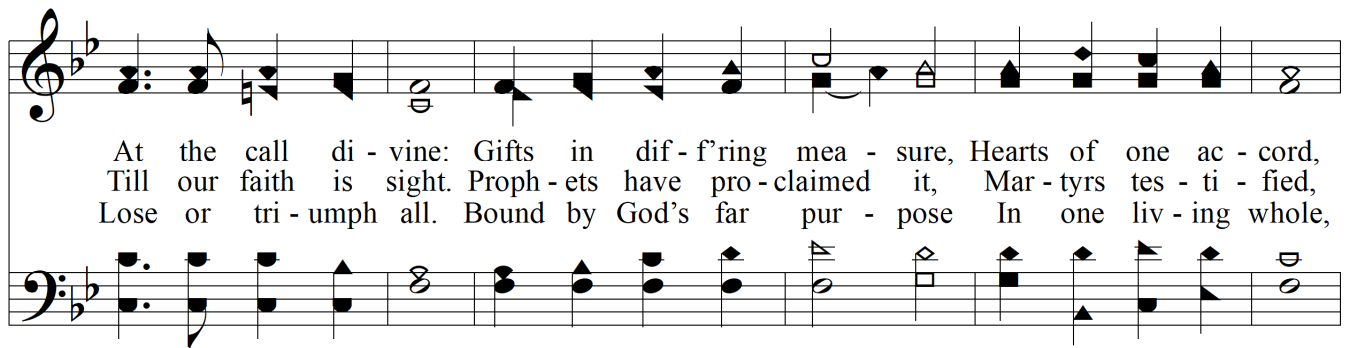
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "For - ward thru the ag - es, In un - bro - ken line, Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - men."

# Forward Through The Ages (Arr. 2)

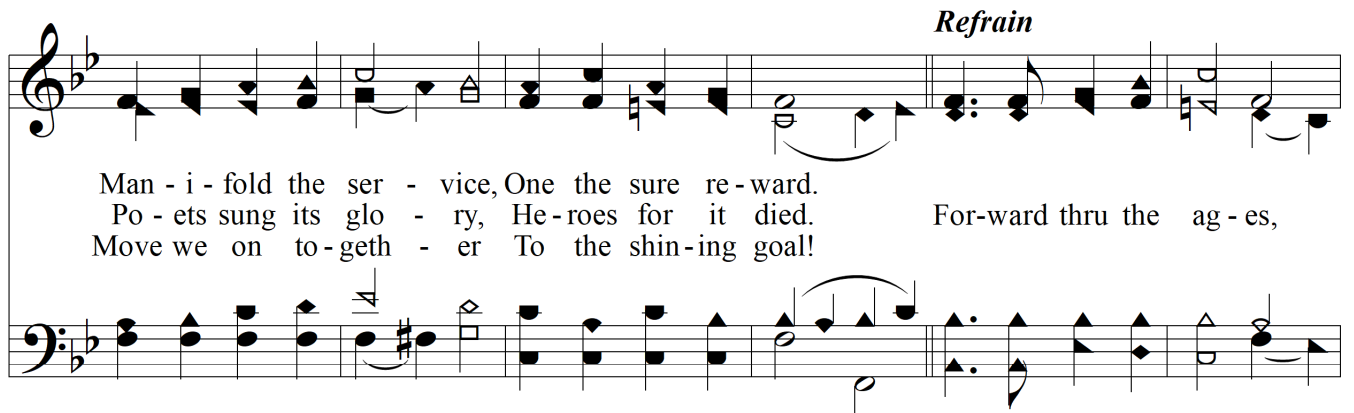
ANANTI 6, 5, 12 lines



1. For-ward thru the ag - es, In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful spir - its  
2. Wid - er grows the king-dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must la - bor,  
3. Not a - lone we con-quer, Not a-lone we fall; In each loss or tri-umph

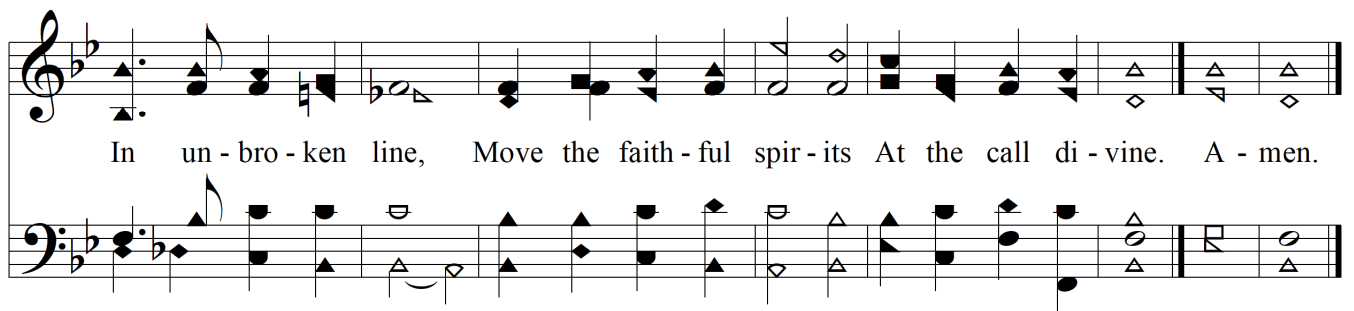


At the call di - vine: Gifts in dif - f'ring mea - sure, Hearts of one ac - cord,  
Till our faith is sight. Proph - ets have pro - claimed it, Mar - tyrs tes - ti - fied,  
Lose or tri - umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose In one liv - ing whole,



*Refrain*

Man - i - fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward.  
Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died. For-ward thru the ag - es,  
Move we on to - geth - er To the shin - ing goal!



In un - bro - ken line, Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - men.

# Founded On The Rock

1. On the Rock of Ag - es found - ed, Safe re - treat for souls op - pressed;  
2. On the Rock of Ag - es found - ed, 'Mid the storms and wrecks of time;  
3. On the Rock of Ag - es found - ed, Here my house se - cure - ly stands;

Long in de - sert wilds I wan - dered, Here at last I found my rest.  
On this Rock now safe - ly stand - ing, Great Re - deem - er, Thou art mine.  
Would you have a sure foun - da - tion? Do not build up - on the sands.

## Chorus

Rock of Ag - es! Rock of Ag - es! How se - cure on Thee we stand;

Rock of Ag - es! Rock of Ag - es! Save us from the sink - ing sand.

# Fountain Of Grace, Rich, Full, And Free

PARK STREET L. M.

1. Foun - tain of grace, rich, full and free, What need I, that is  
2. Doth sick - ness fill my heart with fear, 'Tis sweet to know that  
3. In life, Thy prom is - es of aid For - bid my heart to

not in Thee? Full par - don, strength to meet the day, And peace which  
Thou art near; Am I with dread of jus - tice tried, 'Tis sweet to  
be a - fraid; In death, peace gen - tly veils the eyes, - Christ rose, and

none can take a - way, And peace which none can take a - way.  
know that Christ hath died, 'Tis sweet to know that Christ hath died.  
I shall sure - ly rise, Christ rose, and I shall sure - ly rise.

# Fredericksburg

1. Re - jice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore;  
2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love;  
3. His king - dom can - not fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n;

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:  
When He had purg'd our stains, He took His seat a - bove:  
The keys of death and hell Are to oar Je - sus giv'n:

## Chorus

Lift up your hearts, Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice,  
Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice,

Re - jice a - gain, Re - jice a - gain, I say, re - jice.

# Free For All

1. The nar - row way is free to all, Free to all that will come to - day;  
2. The gates of pearl, now stands a - jar, Stands a - jar for all who will come;  
3. O will you walk those gold - en streets? Gold - en streets of the heav'n - ly land!

The rich and poor, the great and small, Will you come with - out de - lay.  
From ev - 'ry clime, from near and far, All may find a wel - come home.  
In - side those "Jas - per walls com - plete, Will you meet us in that clime?

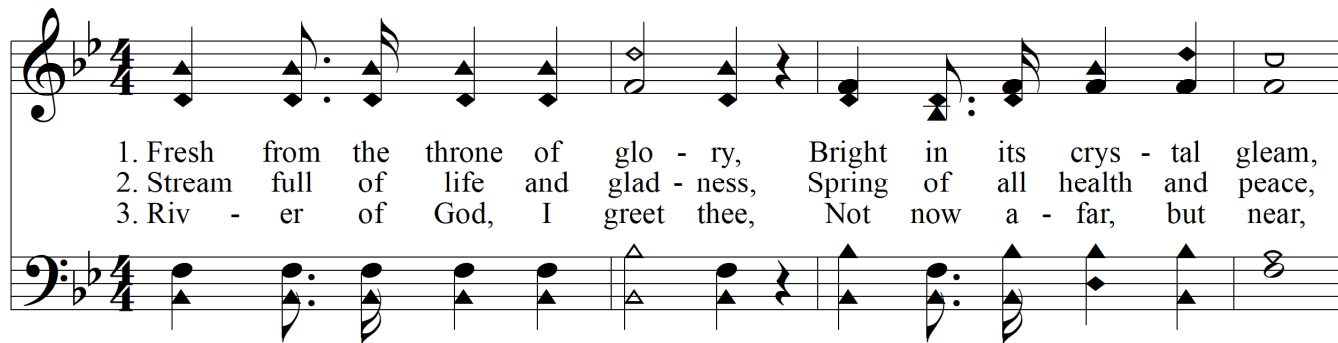
## Chorus

Free for all, free for all, Free sal - va - tion is of - fered to all,  
Free for all, free for all, yes, for all, free for all, yes, to all

You by faith in Je - sus' name, Free sal - va - tion may ob - tain, Bless the Lord its free for all.

# Fresh From The Throne Of Glory

RIVER OF LIFE P. M.



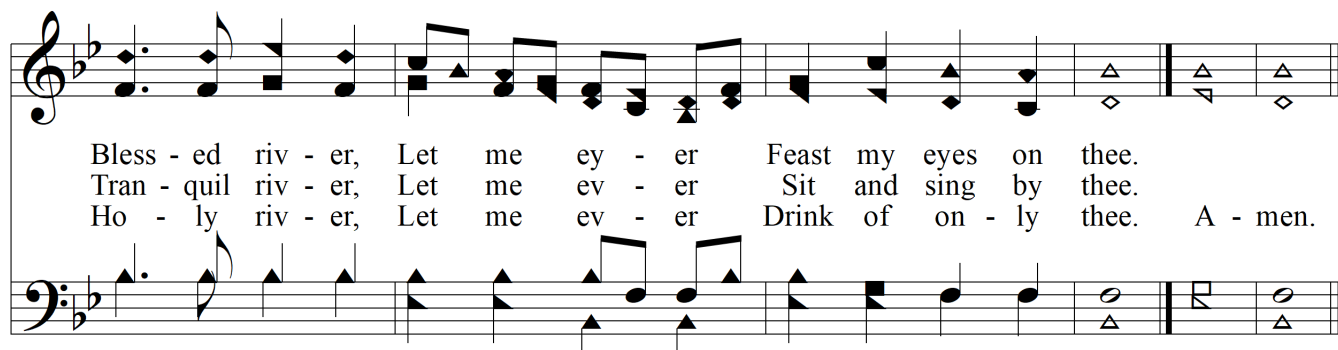
1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry, Bright in its crys - tal gleam,  
2. Stream full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace,  
3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near,



Bursts out the liv - ing foun - tain, Swells on the liv - ing stream:  
No harps by thee hang si - lent, Nor hap - py voic - es cease:  
My soul to Thy still wa - ters Hastes in its thirst - ings here:




Bless - ed riv - er, Let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee;  
Tran - quil riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee;  
Ho - ly riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee;

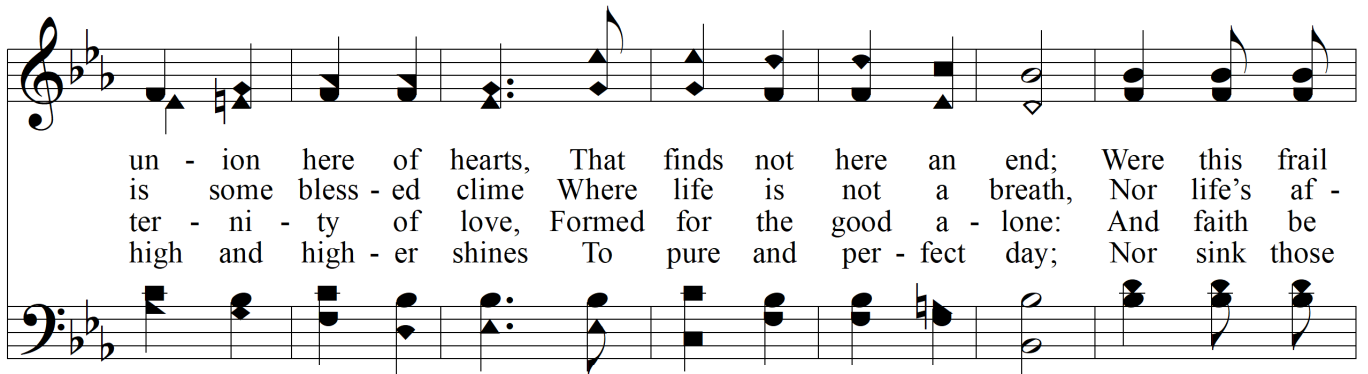


Bless - ed riv - er, Let me ey - er Feast my eyes on thee.  
Tran - quil riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee.  
Ho - ly riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee. A - men.

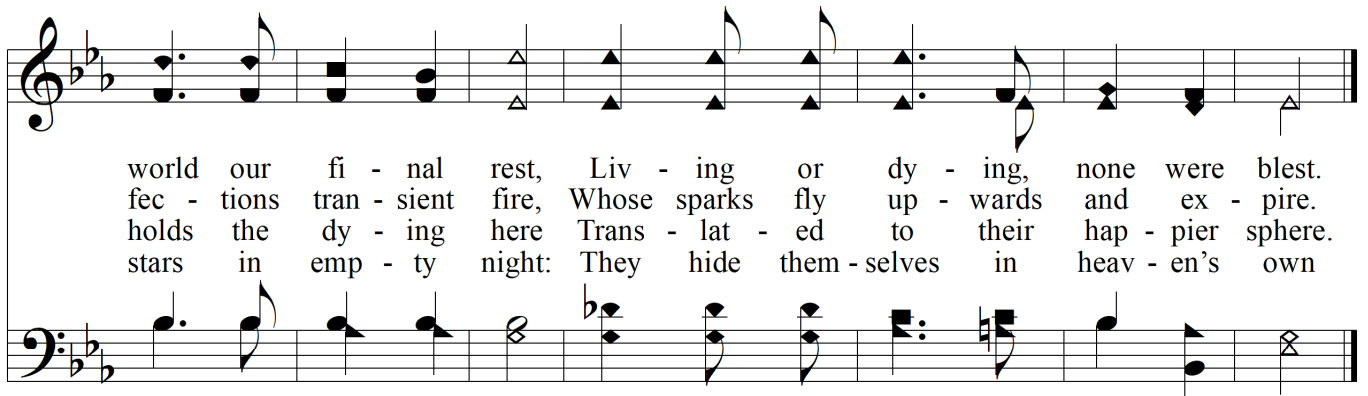
# Friend After Friend Departs



1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no  
2. Be - yond the flight of time, Be - yond the reign of death, There sure - ly  
3. There is a world a - bove, Where part - ing is un - known; A whole e -  
4. Thus star by star de - clines, Till all are passed a - way; As morn - ing



un - ion here of hearts, That finds not here an end; Were this frail  
is some bless - ed clime Where life is not a breath, Nor life's af -  
ter - ni - ty of love, Formed for the good a - lone: And faith be  
high and high - er shines To pure and per - fect day; Nor sink those



world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.  
fec - tions tran - sient fire, Whose sparks fly up - wards and ex - pire.  
holds the dy - ing here Trans - lat - ed to their hap - pier sphere.  
stars in emp - ty night: They hide them - selves in heav - en's own

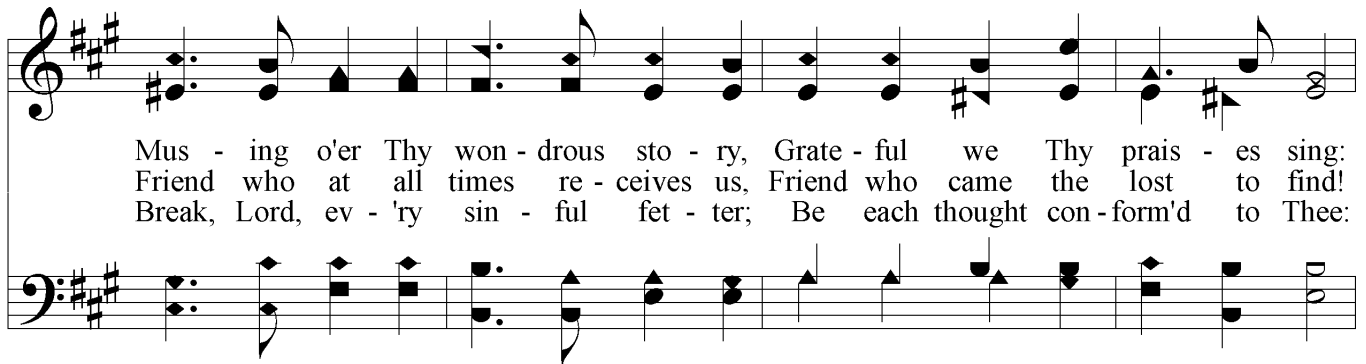


# Friend Of Sinners! Lord Of Glory

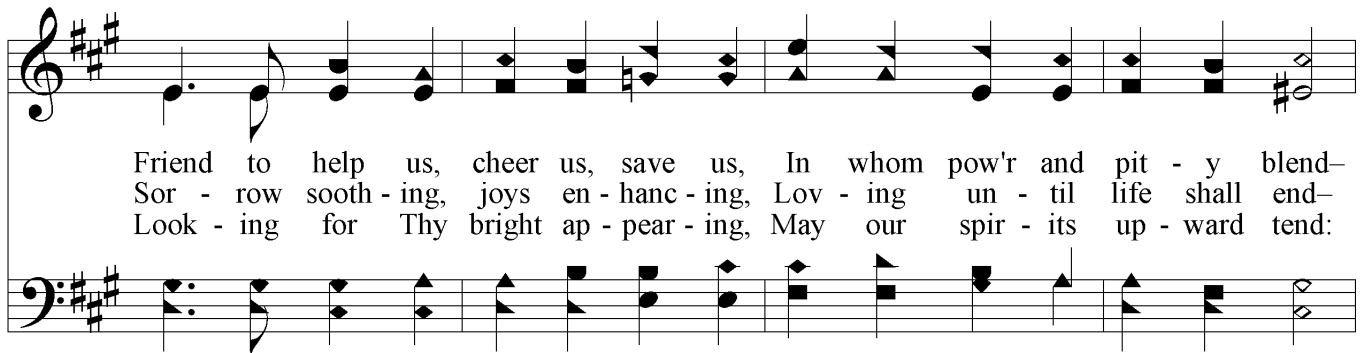
NEWMAN



1. Friend of sin - ners! Lord of glo - ry! Low - ly, Might - y, Broth - er, King!—  
2. Friend who nev - er fails nor grieves us, Faith - ful, ten - der, con - stant, kind!  
3. O to love and serve Thee bet - ter! From all e - vil set us free;



Mus - ing o'er Thy won - drous sto - ry, Grate - ful we Thy prais - es sing:  
Friend who at all times re - ceives us, Friend who came the lost to find!  
Break, Lord, ev - 'ry sin - ful fet - ter; Be each thought con - form'd to Thee:



Friend to help us, cheer us, save us, In whom pow'r and pit - y blend—  
Sor - row sooth - ing, joys en - hanc - ing, Lov - ing un - til life shall end—  
Look - ing for Thy bright ap - pear - ing, May our spir - its up - ward tend:



Praise we must the grace which gave us Je - sus Christ the sin - ners' Friend.  
Then con - fer - ring, bliss en - tranc - ing, Still in heav'n the sin - ners' Friend.  
Till no long - er doubt - ing, fear - ing, We be - hold the sin - ners' Friend.

# Friend Unseen, We Love Thee

1. Tho' un - seen, yet still we love Thee, Friend and Guide o'er life's dark sea;  
2. When be - fore Thy throne we gath - er, Bur - dened oft with anx - ious care,  
3. Friend un - seen, we shall be - hold Thee When our fleet - ing years de - part;

Thou art dear - er than a broth - er To our hearts can ev - er be.  
Sweet - ly comes the blest as - sur - ance, Thou wilt hear and an - swer prayer.  
Crowned with light and robed in glo - ry, We shall see Thee as Thou art.

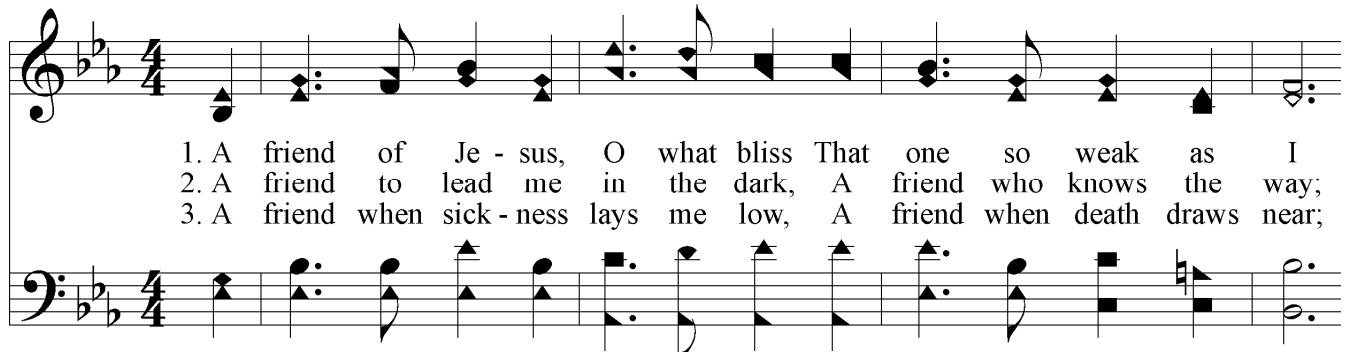
## Chorus

Friend un - seen, Friend un - seen, yet still we love Thee; O the

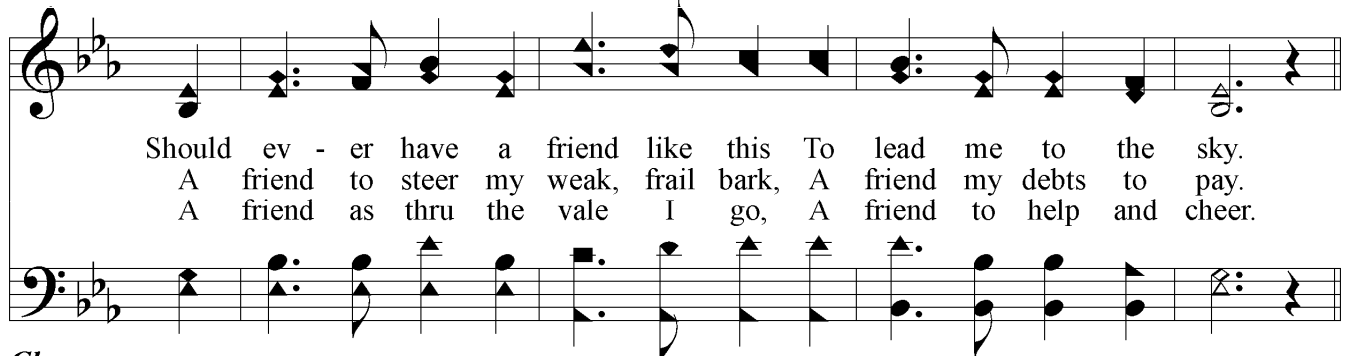
joy the joy Thy prom - ise brings! We shall rest  
the joy sweet - ly brings! We shall rest

be - neath the shad - ow Of Thine own al - might - y wings.

# Friendship with Jesus

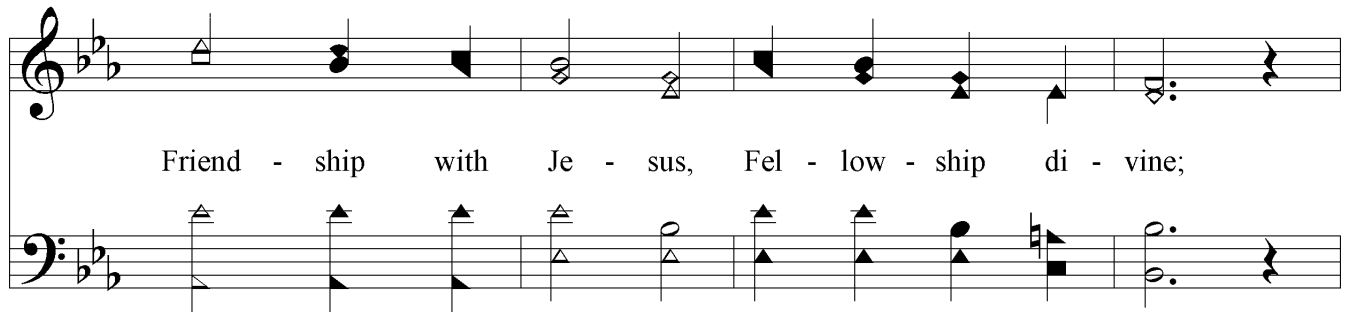


1. A friend of Je - sus, O what bliss That one so weak as I  
2. A friend to lead me in the dark, A friend who knows the way;  
3. A friend when sick - ness lays me low, A friend when death draws near;



Should ev - er have a friend like this To lead me to the sky.  
A friend to steer my weak, frail bark, A friend my debts to pay.  
A friend as thru the vale I go, A friend to help and cheer.

## Chorus



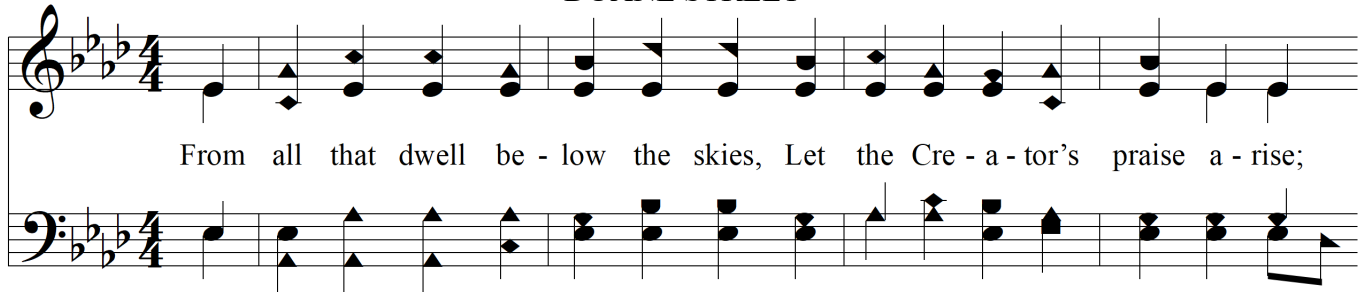
Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship di - vine;



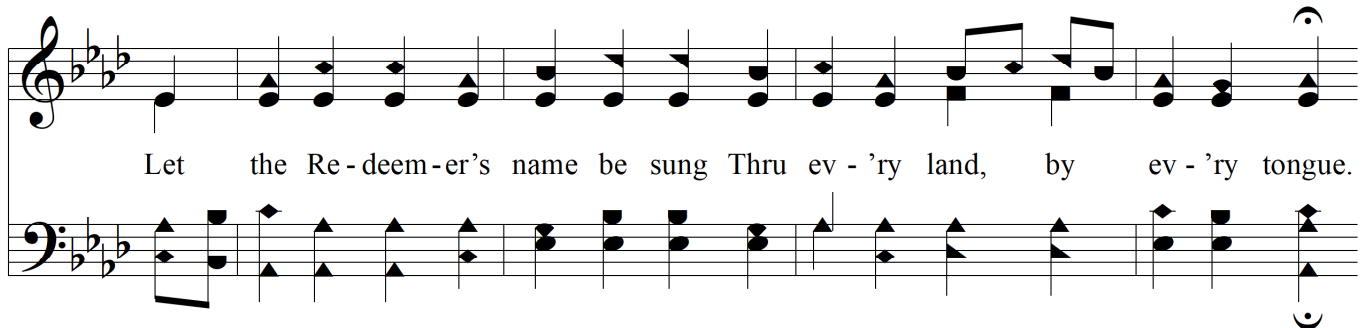
O what bless - ed sweet com - mun - ion, Je - sus is a friend of mine.

# From All That Dwell Below The Skies (Arr. 1)

DUANE STREET



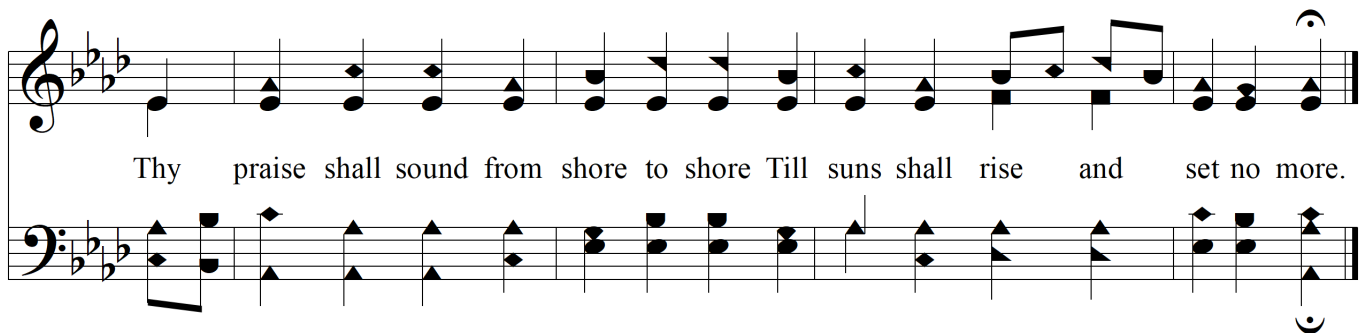
From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;



Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Thru ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.



E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word;



Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.

# From All That Dwell Below The Skies

OLD HUNDRED L. M.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding line of the hymn. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:  
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word:

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Thru ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.

# From All The Dark Places

THE KINGDOM COMING

1. From all the dark plac - es Of earth's hea - then rac - es, O see how the  
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing, To con - quer the  
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re -

thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion:  
king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them, His pres - ence shall bless them,  
bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion The Lord of sal - va - tion

## Refrain

Come o - ver and help us, they cry.  
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in. The king - dom is com - ing, O  
Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!

tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be

full of His knowl - edge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea. A - men.

# From All Thy Saints in Warfare

WEBB 7, 6, 7, 6, D

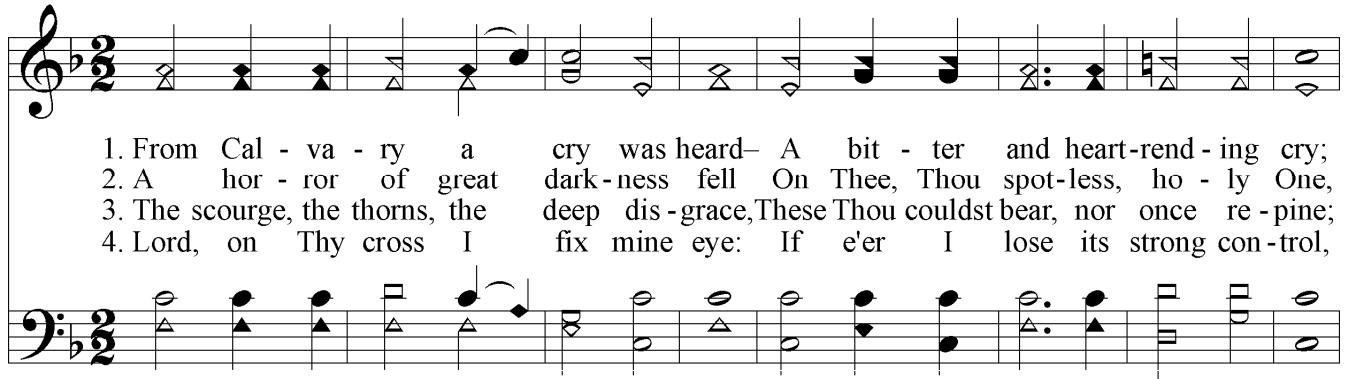
1. From all Thy saints in warfare, For all Thy saints at rest,  
2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed,  
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;

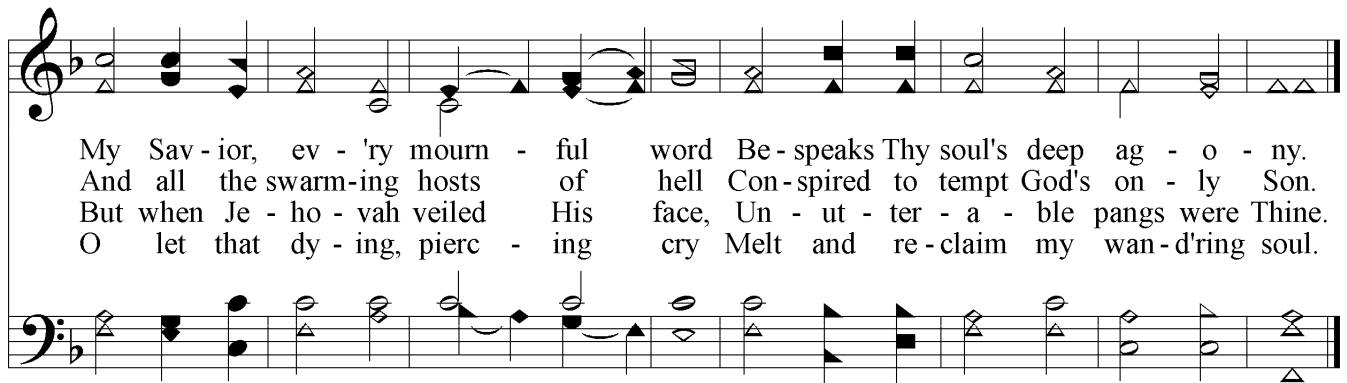
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - q'rors be;  
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we Thee a - dore,

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.  
And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more. A - men.

# From Calvary A Cry Was Heard



1. From Cal - va - ry a cry was heard— A bit - ter and heart-rend - ing cry;  
2. A hor - ror of great dark-ness fell On Thee, Thou spot-less, ho - ly One,  
3. The scourge, the thorns, the deep dis - grace, These Thou couldst bear, nor once re - pine;  
4. Lord, on Thy cross I fix mine eye: If e'er I lose its strong con - trol,



My Sav - ior, ev - 'ry mourn - ful word Be - speaks Thy soul's deep ag - o - ny.  
And all the swarm-ing hosts of hell Con - spired to tempt God's on - ly Son.  
But when Je - ho - vah veiled His face, Un - ut - ter - a - ble pangs were Thine.  
O let that dy - ing, pierc - ing cry Melt and re - claim my wan - d'ring soul.



# From Darkness To Light

1. T'was Je - sus my Sav - ior who called af - ter me, From sin and pol -  
 2. When walk - ing in dark - ness, as black as the night, With no one to  
 3. The dark - ness is past, and I walk in the light, And all the time  
 4. Be - hind me I've left all the pleas - ures of men, They're noth - ing com -

lu - tion His love set me free; From e - vil com - pan - ions He  
 guide me nor one ray of light, Then God's might - y search - light, so  
 pur - pose to do what is right, And I with the blood - washed, in  
 pared with the joys I have gained: I'll join with God's peo - ple in

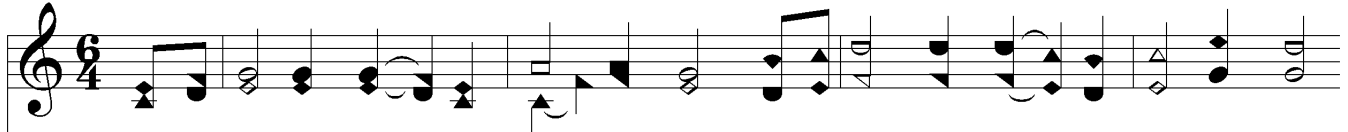
told me to flee, That ev - er for Him my af - fec - tions might be.  
 clear and so bright, Burst in on my path - way and led me a - right.  
 robes pure and white, Am prom - ised a home where 'twill nev - er be night.  
 ho - ly re - frain, As prais - es we sing to the "Lamb that was slain."

## Chorus

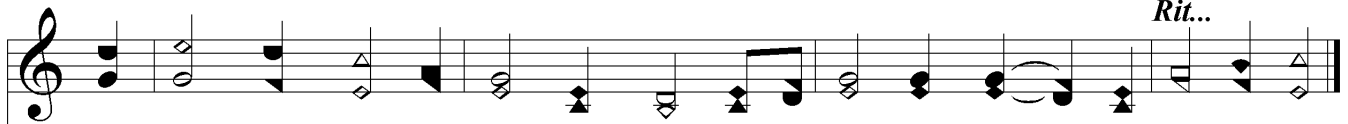
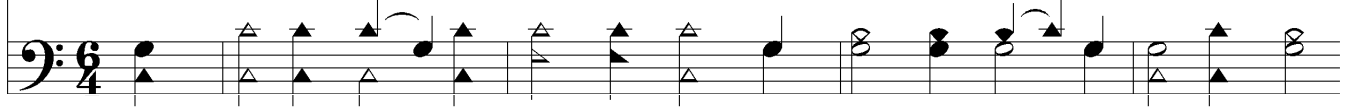
I'll live for the Sav - ior who suf - fered for me, And pur - chased my par - don on

Cal - va - ry's tree; I'll live for the Mas - ter whose death set me free, I will! I will!

# From Every Stormy Wind (Arr. 1)



1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,  
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads,  
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low-ship with friend;  
4. There, there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense seem all no more,



There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.  
A place than all be - sides more sweet; It is the blood - bo't mer - cy-seat.  
Tho' sun - dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.  
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.



# From Every Stormy Wind (Arr. 2)

*Obligato Solo (Soprano or Tenor)*

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry  
2. O let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be

*Accompanying Voices pp*

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry  
2. O let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be

swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a  
si - lent, cold and still, This bound - ing heart for -

swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a  
si - lent, cold and still, This bound - ing heart for -

sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.  
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.

sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.  
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.

# From Glory Unto Glory (Arr. 1)

EDENGROVE 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;  
2. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What great things God hath done,  
3. O let our ad - o - ra - tion For all that He hath done,

As on the King's own high - way We brave - ly march a - long.  
What won - ders He hath shown us, What tri - umphs He hath won!  
Peal out be - yond the heav - ens, While voice and life are one

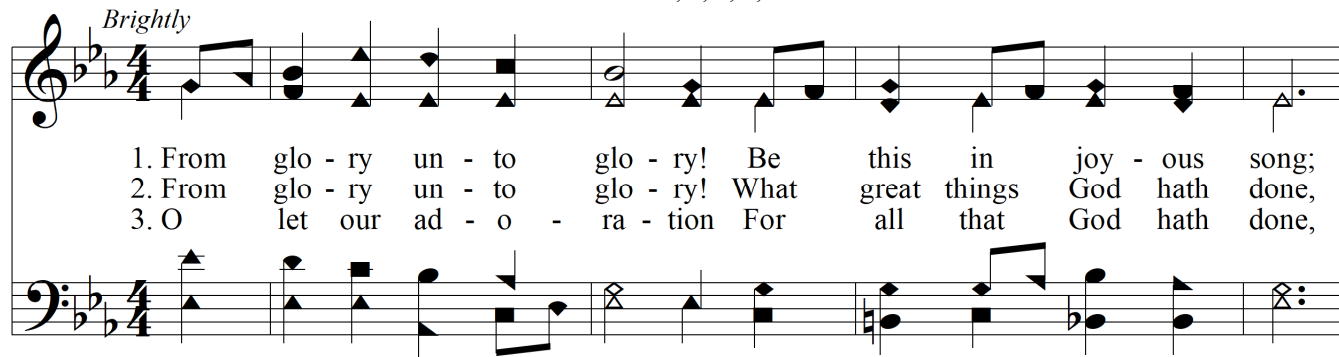
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,  
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What might - y bless - ings crown  
And let our con - se - cra - tion Be ear - nest, deep, and true,

As dawns in sol - emn bright - ness An - oth - er glad New Year.  
The lives for which our Mas - ter Laid His so free - ly down.  
Our hearts bow down be - fore Him, And joy - ful vows re - new. A - men.

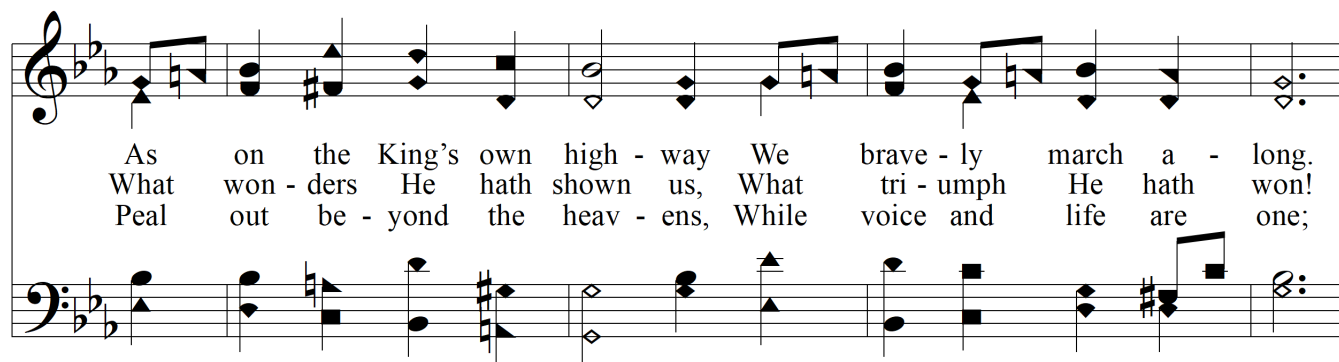
# From Glory Unto Glory (Arr. 2)

TOURS 7, 6, 7, 6, D

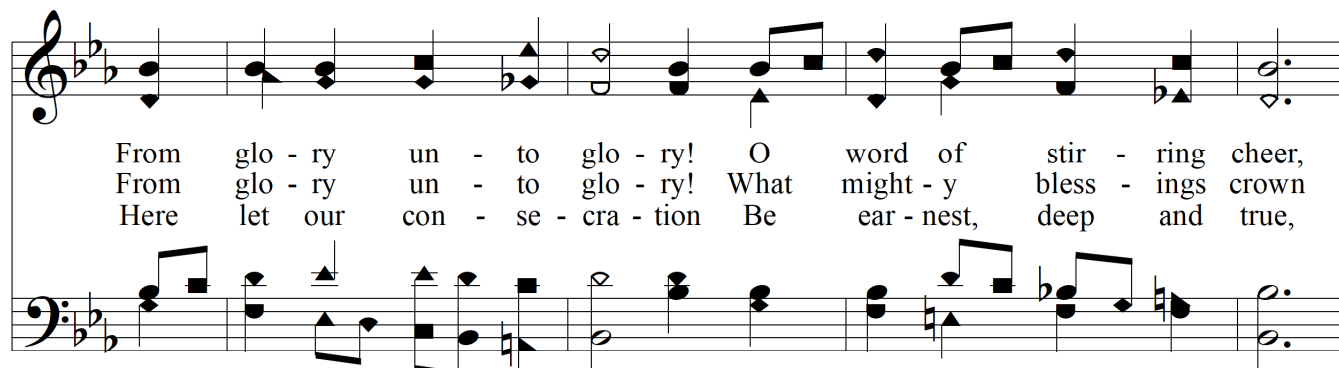
*Brightly*



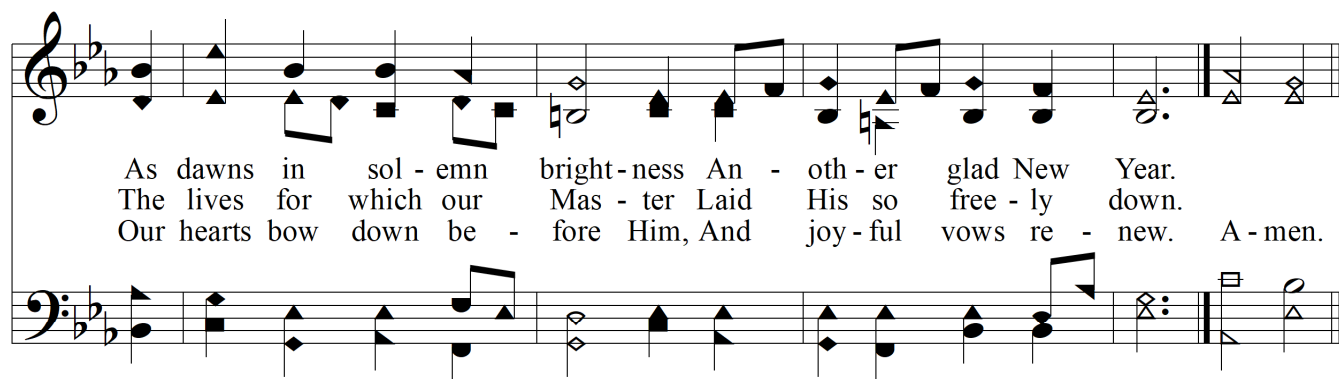
1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this in joy - ous song;  
2. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What great things God hath done,  
3. O let our ad - o - ra - tion For all that God hath done,



As on the King's own high - way We brave - ly march a - long.  
What won - ders He hath shown us, What tri - umph He hath won!  
Peal out be - yond the heav - ens, While voice and life are one;

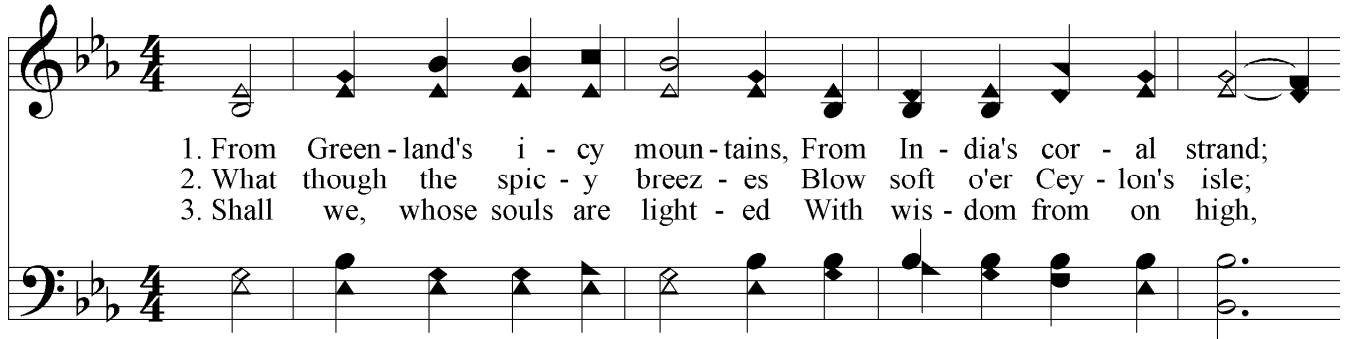


From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,  
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What might - y bless - ings crown  
Here let our con - se - cra - tion Be ear - nest, deep and true,

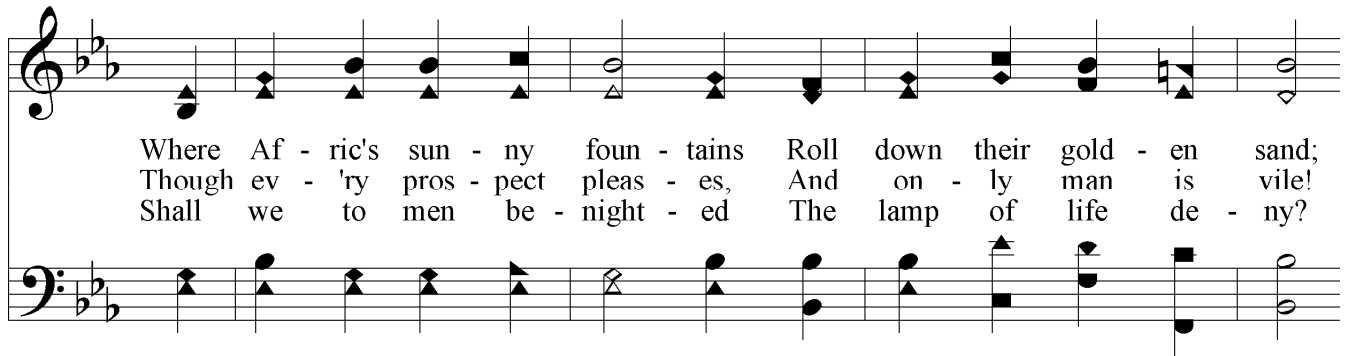


As dawns in sol - emn bright - ness An - oth - er glad New Year.  
The lives for which our Mas - ter Laid His so free - ly down.  
Our hearts bow down be - fore Him, And joy - ful vows re - new. A - men.

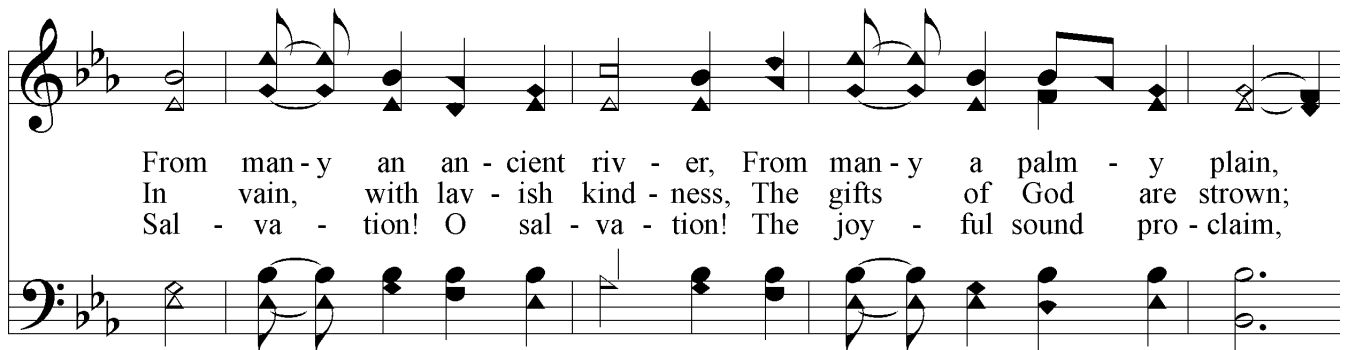
# From Greenland's Icy Mountain



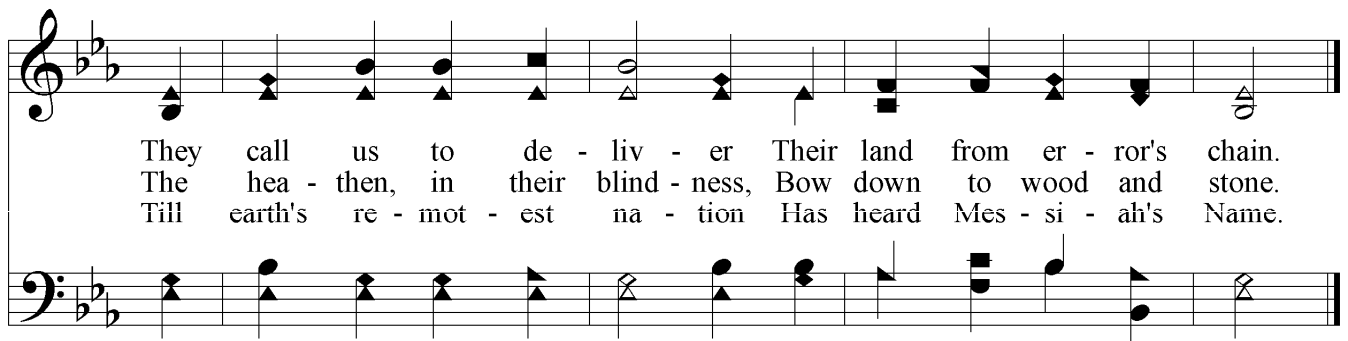
1. From Green - land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand;  
2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;  
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;  
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile!  
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?



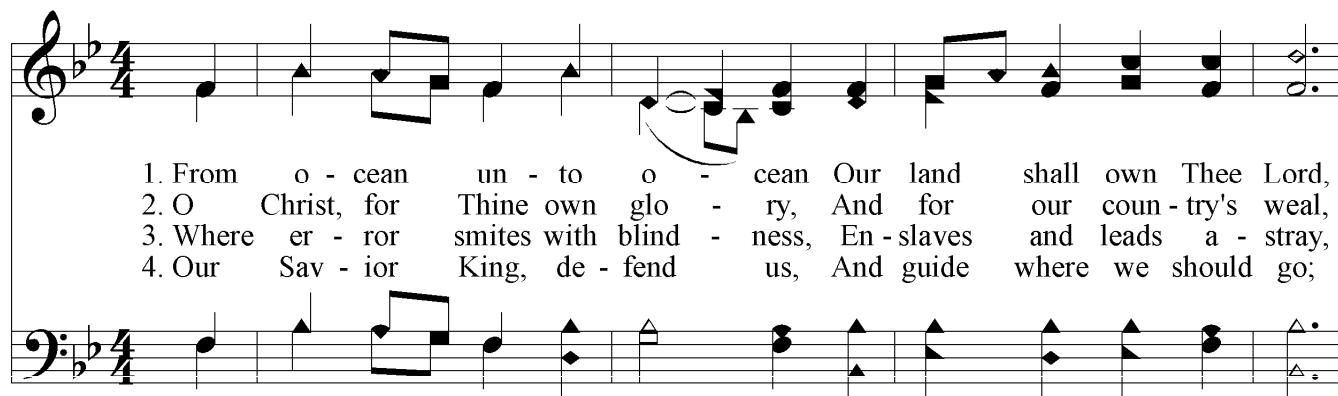
From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,  
In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown;  
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,



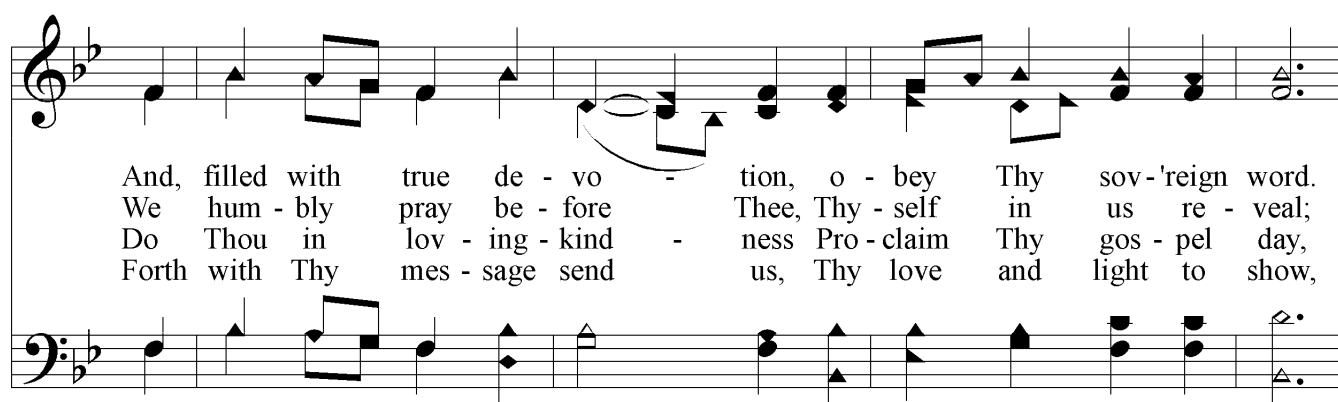
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
The hea - then, in their blind - ness, Bow down to wood and stone.  
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has heard Mes - si - ah's Name.

# From Ocean Unto Ocean

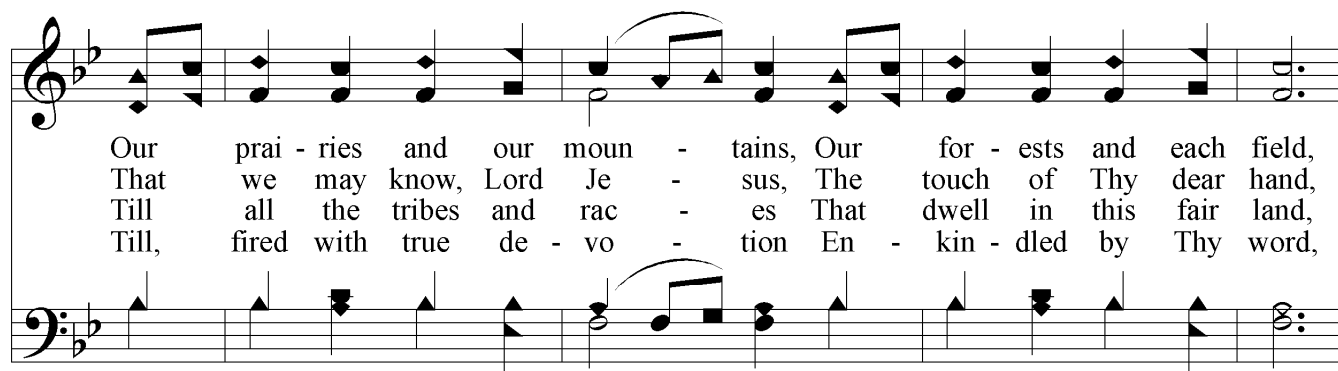
ELLACOMBE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



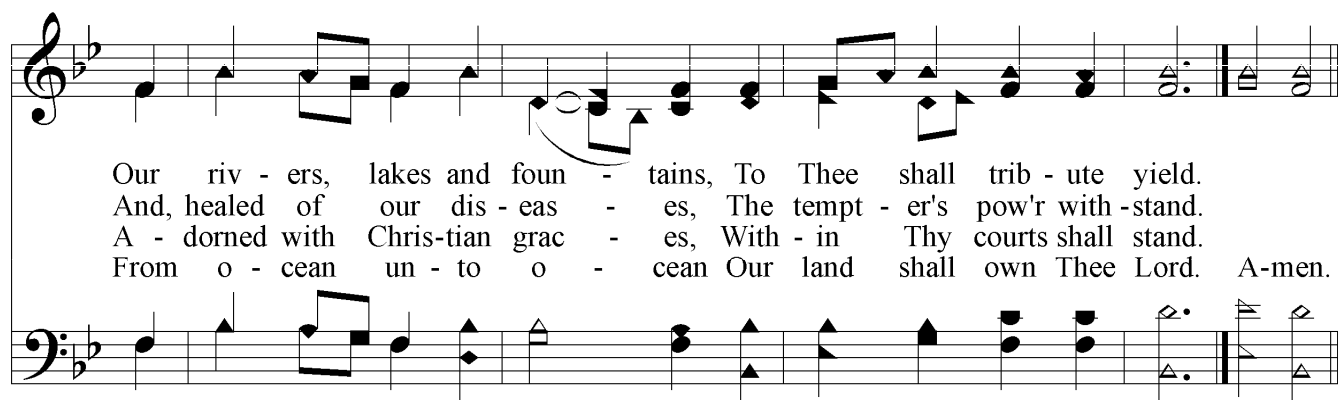
1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord,  
2. O Christ, for Thine own glo - ry, And for our coun - try's weal,  
3. Where er - ror smites with blind - ness, En - slaves and leads a - stray,  
4. Our Sav - ior King, de - fend us, And guide where we should go;



And, filled with true de - vo - tion, o - bey Thy sov - reign word.  
We hum - bly pray be - fore Thee, Thy - self in us re - veal;  
Do Thou in lov - ing - kind - ness Pro - claim Thy gos - pel day,  
Forth with Thy mes - sage send us, Thy love and light to show,



Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, Our for - ests and each field,  
That we may know, Lord Je - sus, The touch of Thy dear hand,  
Till all the tribes and rac - es That dwell in this fair land,  
Till, fired with true de - vo - tion En - kin - dled by Thy word,

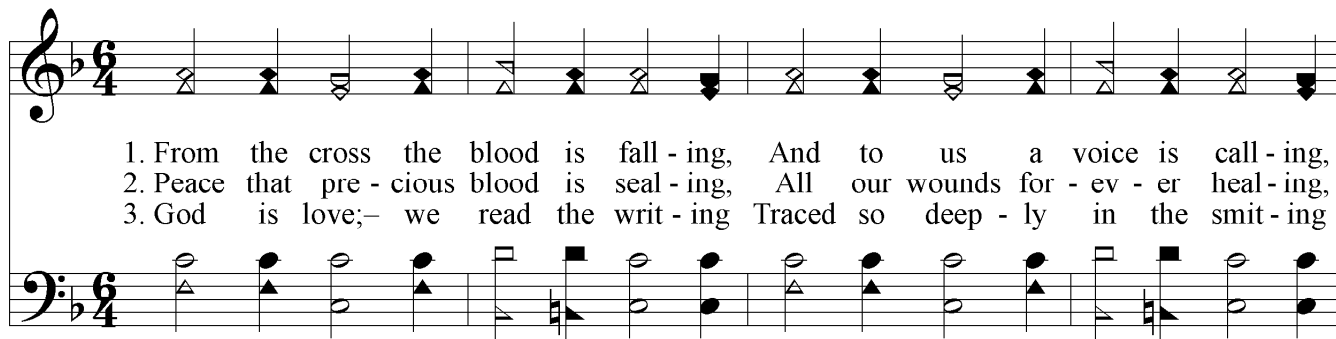


Our riv - ers, lakes and foun - tains, To Thee shall trib - ute yield.  
And, healed of our dis - eas - es, The tempt - er's pow'r with - stand.  
A - dorned with Chris - tian grac - es, With - in Thy courts shall stand.  
From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord. A - men.

Words: Robert Murray (1882)

Music: Gesangbuch der Württembergischen Hofkapelle (1784)

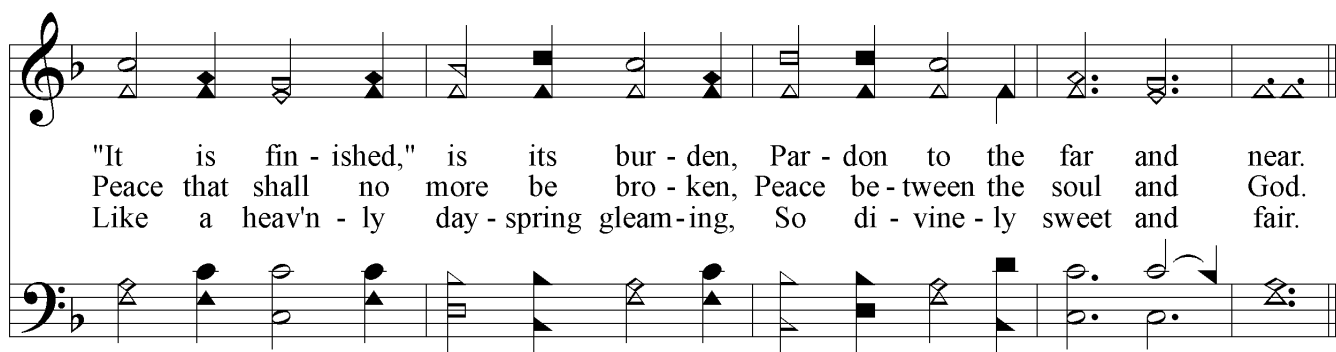
# From The Cross The Blood Is Falling



1. From the cross the blood is fall - ing, And to us a voice is call - ing,  
2. Peace that pre - cious blood is seal - ing, All our wounds for - ev - er heal - ing,  
3. God is love; - we read the writ - ing Traced so deep - ly in the smit - ing



Like a trum - pet sil - ver clear; 'Tis the voice an - nounc - ing par - don,  
And re - mov - ing ev - 'ry load; Words of peace that voice has spo - ken,  
Of the glo - rious Sure - ty there, God is Light; - we see it beam - ing,

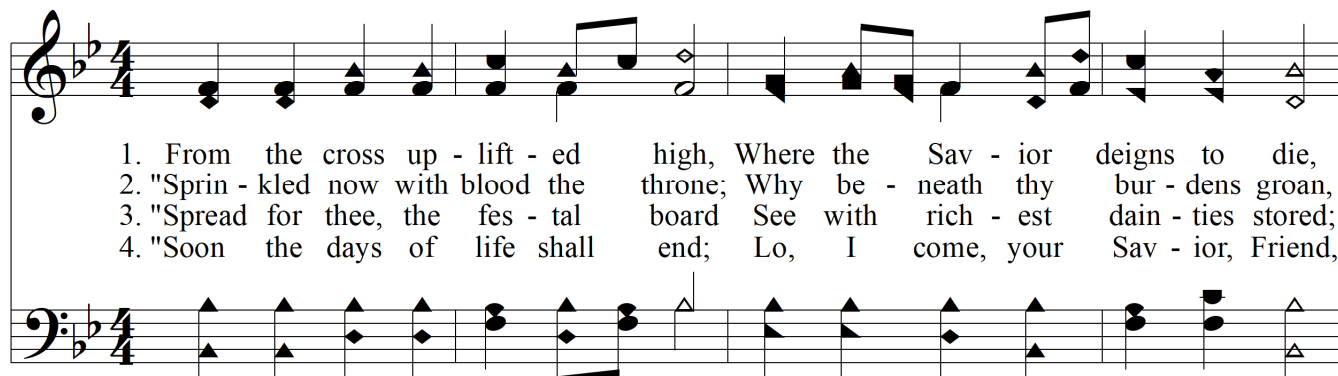


"It is fin - ished," is its bur - den, Par - don to the far and near.  
Peace that shall no more be bro - ken, Peace be - tween the soul and God.  
Like a heav'n - ly day - spring gleam - ing, So di - vine - ly sweet and fair.



# From The Cross Uplifted High

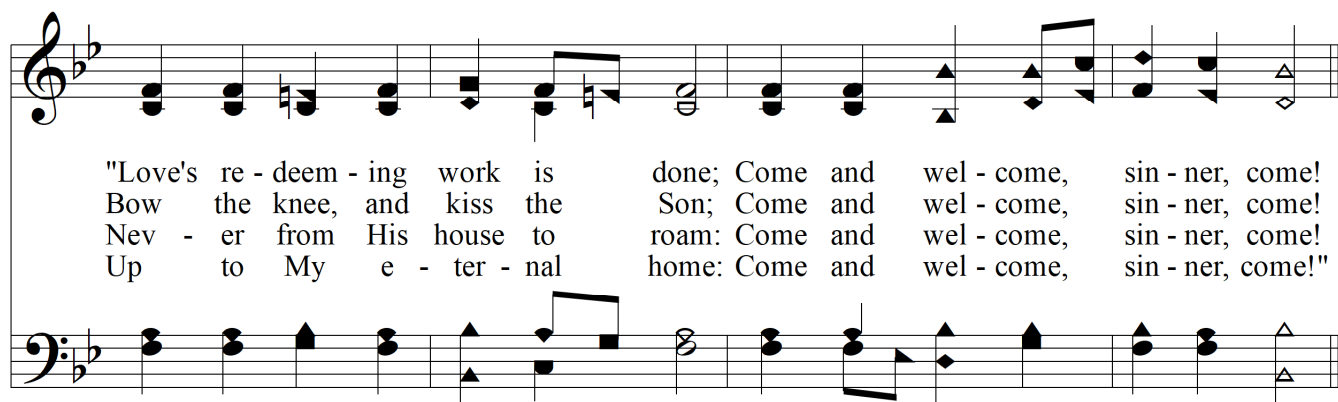
ROSEFIELD



1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - ior deigns to die,  
2. "Sprin - kled now with blood the throne; Why be - neath thy bur - dens groan,  
3. "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See with rich - est dain - ties stored;  
4. "Soon the days of life shall end; Lo, I come, your Sav - ior, Friend,



What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Burst - ing on the rav - ished ear!  
On My pier - ed bod - y laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid;  
To thy Fa - ther's bos - om press'd, Yet a - gain a child con - fessed,  
Safe your spir - it to con - vey To the realms of end - less day,



"Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!  
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son; Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!  
Nev - er from His house to roam: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!  
Up to My e - ter - nal home: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!"

# From The Lord Cometh Help

1. Does your bur - den heav - y grow? From the Lord com - eth help; Do your  
 2. Yon have start - ed up the hill, From the Lord com - eth help; You may  
 3. When temp - ta - tion's hosts as - sail, From the Lord com - eth help; They shall

sor - rows o - ver - flow? From the Lord com - eth help, Be a sol - dier  
 climb it if you will, From the Lord com - eth help; Tho' your pro - gress  
 not with thee pre - vail, From the Lord com - eth help; Tho' you may be

brave and true, For the world is watch - ing you, And your prize is just in view,  
 may be slow, Yet be sat - is - fied to know You are right, and on - ward go, -  
 sore - ly tried, Yet re - mem - ber you've a Guide Who is ev - er by your side -

## Chorus

From the Lord com - eth help. From the Lord, from the Lord,  
 From the Lord, from the Lord,

# *From The Lord Cometh Help*

For the strug - gle you will help and com - fort find, nev - er mind,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats. The melody in the treble staff consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final phrase held over to the second system. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Truth em - bla - zoned, love im - pearled, Show your col - ors to the world,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a dotted quarter note and a half note. The bass staff accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern.

'Till the foe is back - ward hurl'd, - From the Lord com - eth help.

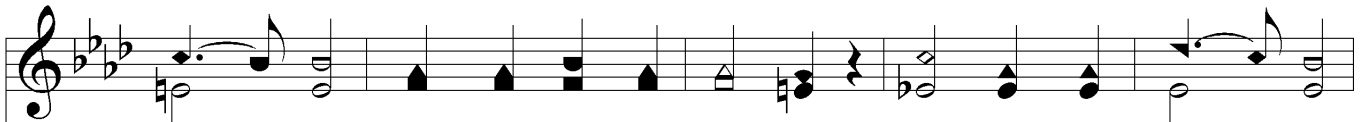
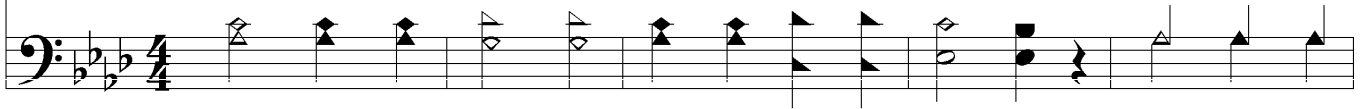
The final system concludes the hymn. The treble staff melody ends with a half note and a quarter note. The bass staff accompaniment ends with a final chord and a fermata over the last note.

# From The Recesses Of A Lowly Spirit

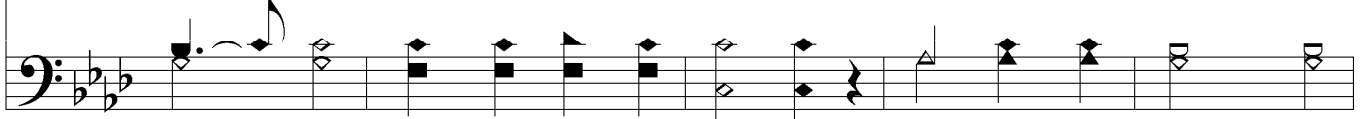
FLEMMING



1. From the re - cess - es of a low - ly spir - it, Our hum - ble  
2. We see Thy hand; it leads us, it sup - ports us! We hear Thy  
3. Who can re - sist Thy gen - tle call ap - peal - ing To ev - 'ry  
4. Fa - ther and Sav - ior! plant with - in each bos - om, The seeds of  
5. Then place them in Thine ev - er - last - ing gar - dens, Where an - gels



prayer as - cends; O Fa - ther! hear it, Up - soar - ing on the  
voice; it coun - sels and it courts us: And then we turn a -  
gen - erous thought and grate - ful feel - ing? Oh, who can hear the  
ho - li - ness, and bid them blos - som, In fra - grance and in  
walk, and ser - aphs are the ward - ens; Where ev - 'ry flow'r, es -



wings of awe and meek - ness! For - give its weak - ness!  
way; and still Thy kind - ness For - gives our blind - ness.  
ac - cents of Thy mer - cy, And nev - er love Thee?  
beau - ty bright and ver - nal, And spring e - ter - nal.  
caped thru death's dark por - tal, Be - comes im - mor - tal.

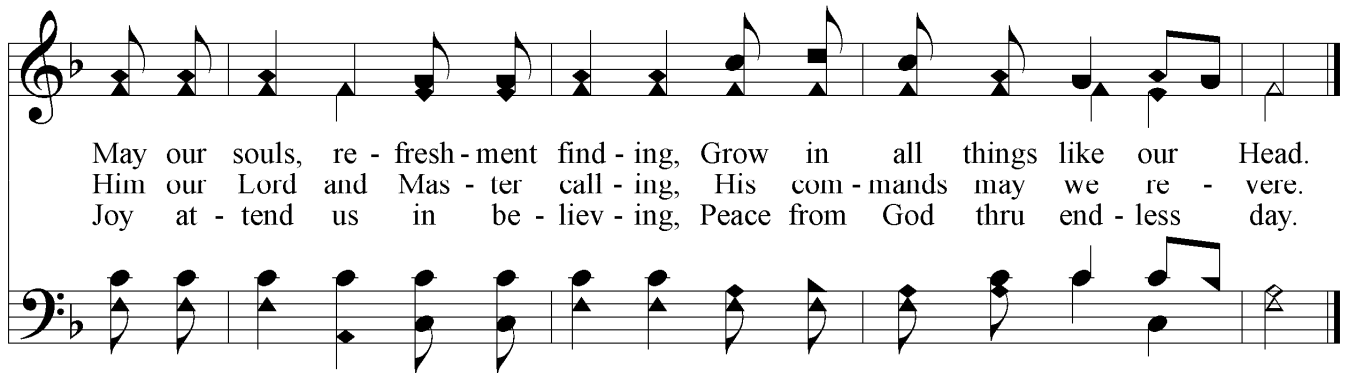


# From The Table Now Retiring

DORRNANCE

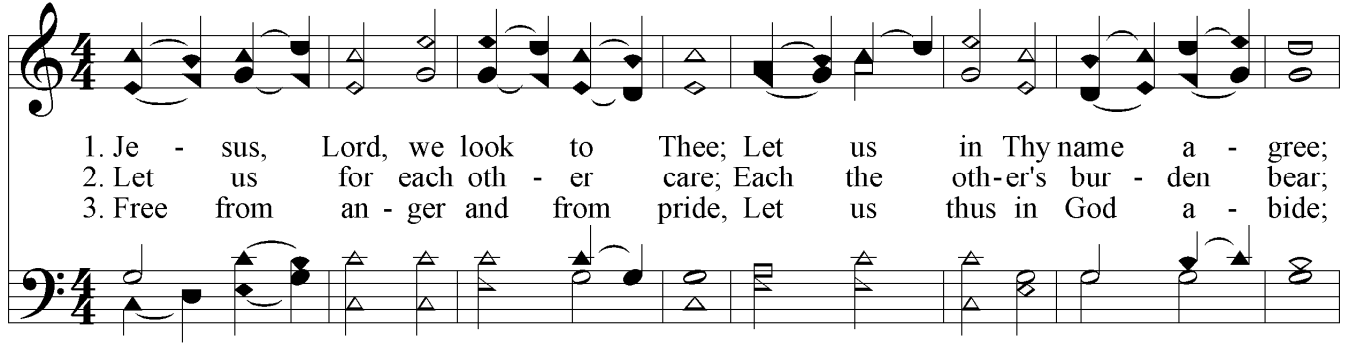


1. From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing Which for us the Lord hath spread,  
2. His ex - am - ple while be - hold - ing, May our lives His im - age bear;  
3. Love to God and man dis - play - ing, Walk - ing stead - fast in His way,

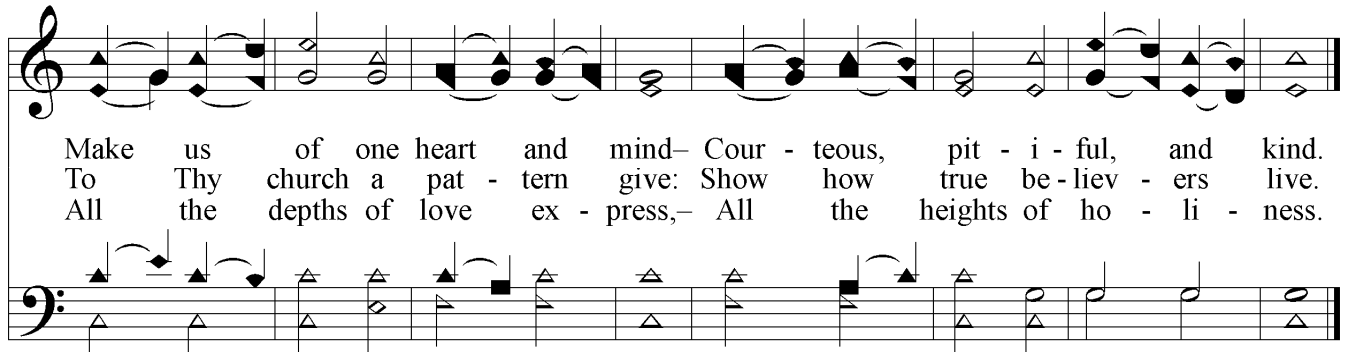


May our souls, re - fresh - ment find - ing, Grow in all things like our Head.  
Him our Lord and Mas - ter call - ing, His com - mands may we re - vere.  
Joy at - tend us in be - liev - ing, Peace from God thru end - less day.

# Fry

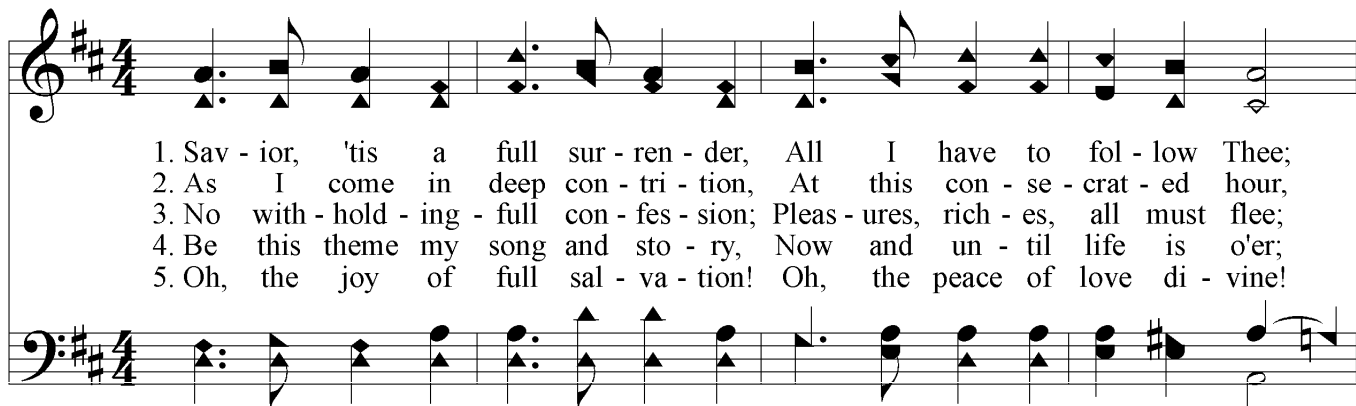


1. Je - sus, Lord, we look to Thee; Let us in Thy name a - gree;  
2. Let us for each oth - er care; Each the oth - er's bur - den bear;  
3. Free from an - ger and from pride, Let us thus in God a - bide;

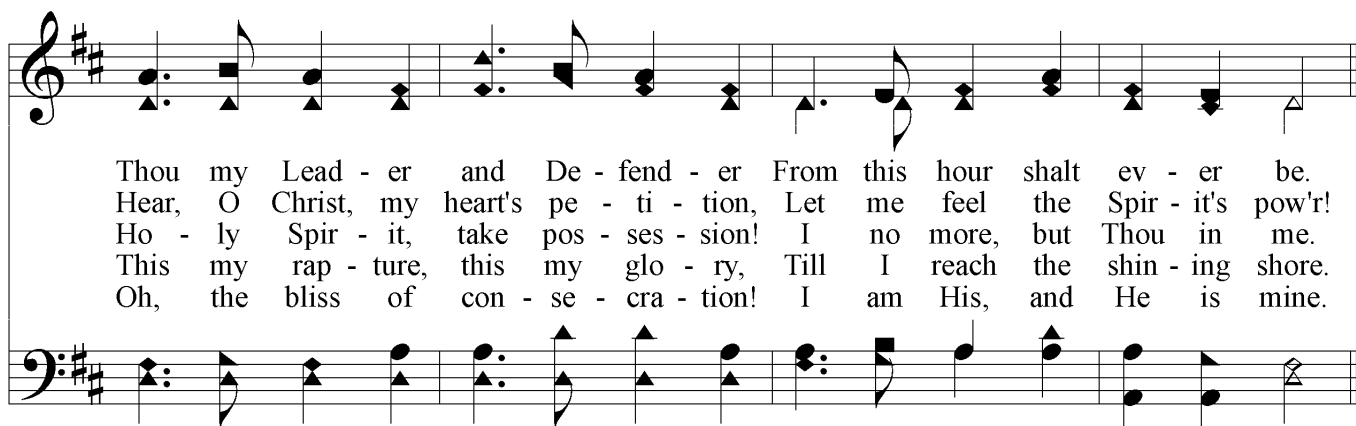


Make us of one heart and mind— Cour - teous, pit - i - ful, and kind.  
To Thy church a pat - tern give: Show how true be - liev - ers live.  
All the depths of love ex - press,— All the heights of ho - li - ness.

# Full Surrender



1. Sav - ior, 'tis a full sur - ren - der, All I have to fol - low Thee;  
2. As I come in deep con - tri - tion, At this con - se - crat - ed hour,  
3. No with - hold - ing - full con - fes - sion; Pleas - ures, rich - es, all must flee;  
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;  
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!



Thou my Lead - er and De - fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.  
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir - it's pow'r!  
Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos - ses - sion! I no more, but Thou in me.  
This my rap - ture, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.  
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His, and He is mine.

## Chorus



I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all! I Sur - ren - der all!  
I sur - ren - der all!



All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der all!

# Fully Persuaded

1. Ful - ly per - suad - ed, Lord, I be - lieve!  
 2. Ful - ly per - suad - ed— Lord, hear my cry!  
 3. Ful - ly per - suad - ed, no more oppr - est,  
 4. Ful - ly per - suad - ed, Je - sus is mine;

Ful - ly per - suad - ed, Thy Spir - it give;  
 Ful - ly per - suad - ed— pass me not by;  
 Ful - ly per - suad - ed, now I am blest:  
 Ful - ly per - suad - ed, Lord, I am Thine!

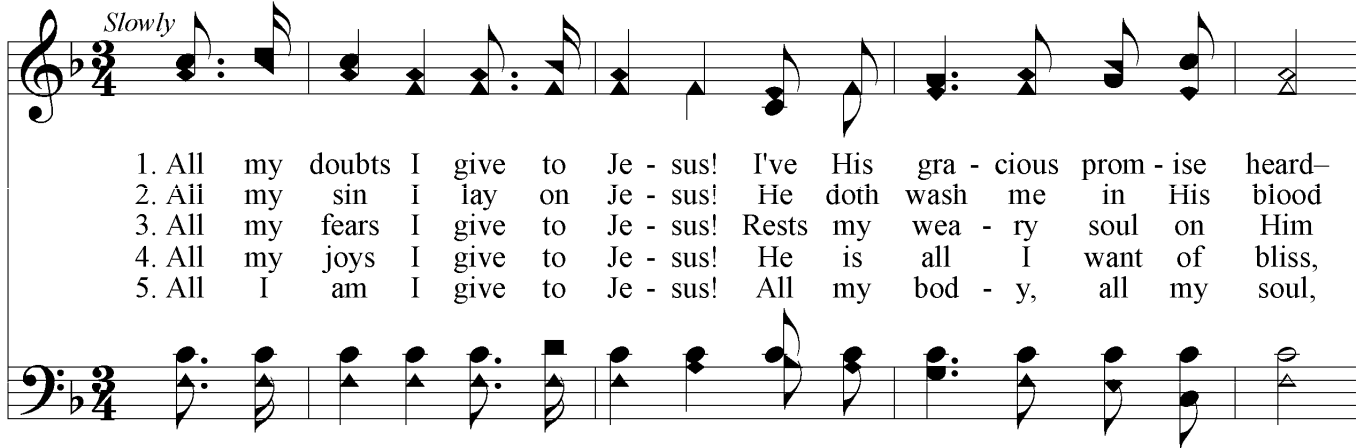
I will o - bey Thy call; Low at Thy feet I fall;  
 Just as I am I come, I will no long - er roam,  
 Je - sus is now my Guide, I will in Christ a - bide;  
 O make my love to Thee Like Thine own love to me,

*Rit...*  
 Now I sur - ren - der all, Christ to re - ceive.  
 O make my heart Thy home; Save, or I die!  
 My soul is sat - is - fied; In Him to rest!  
 So rich, so full and free, Sav - ior di - vine!



# Fully Trusting

*Slowly*

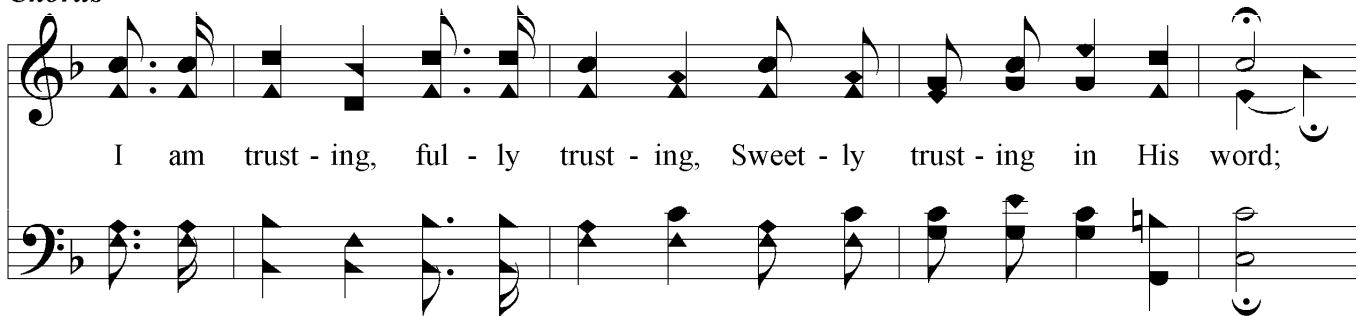


1. All my doubts I give to Je - sus! I've His gra - cious prom - ise heard—  
 2. All my sin I lay on Je - sus! He doth wash me in His blood  
 3. All my fears I give to Je - sus! Rests my wea - ry soul on Him  
 4. All my joys I give to Je - sus! He is all I want of bliss,  
 5. All I am I give to Je - sus! All my bod - y, all my soul,



"I shall nev - er be con - found - ed"— I am trust - ing in that word.  
 He will keep me pure and ho - ly, He will bring me home to God.  
 Tho' my way be hid in dark - ness, Nev - er can His light grow dim.  
 He of all the worlds is Mas - ter— He has all I need in this.  
 All I have, and all I hope for, While e - ter - nal ag - es roll.

## Chorus



I am trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing, Sweet - ly trust - ing in His word;

*p*



I am trust - ing, Ful - ly trust - ing, Sweet - ly trust - ing in His word.