

PDHymns.com

Catalog

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

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Had It Not Been For The Lord

“Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had quickly dwelt in silence.”— Psalm 94:17

1. When I was lost in sin's dark night, Who could have led me to the light;
2. I cried to Him in my de - spair, He lis - tened to my ur - gent prayer,
3. He saved me! Praise His bless - ed name! He cov - ered all my sin and shame;
4. In all the tri - als I have seen, With - out His arm on which to lean,
5. A light be - yond the grave I see, The fu - ture hath no dread for me;

Who could have put my fears to flight, Had it not been for the Lord?
None else had come, my load to bear, Had it not been for the Lord.
Such bless - ed - ness I ne'er could claim, Had it not been for the Lord.
What had I done, where had I been, Had it not been for the Lord?
How dark and hope - less it would be, Had it not been for the Lord!

Refrain

In vain, to find rest for my soul I had striv'n; In vain, I had

prayed to be cleansed and for - giv'n,— No Sav - ior to trust and no

pros - pect of heav'n, Had it not been for the Lord. A - men.

Hail, Gladdening

1. Hail, glad - dening Light, of His pure glo - ry poured,
2. Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest;
3. The lights of eve - ning now a - round us shine;
4. By grate - ful hearts, with un - de - fil - ed tongue,

Who is th'im - mor - tal Fa - ther, heav'n - ly blest;
All times are or - dered in Thy word a - lone,
We hymn Thy blest hu - man - i - ty di - vine;
Son of our God, Giv - er of life a - lone!

High - est and ho - liest, Je - sus Christ, our Lord!
There - fore the day and night Thy glo - ries own.
Wor - thiest art Thou at all times to be sung.
There - fore shall all the worlds Thy glo - ries own.

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

Hail, Holy Light! The World Rejoices

SACRAMENT

1. Hail, ho - ly Light! the world re - joic - es
2. Break forth, in glo - ry far ex - cel - ling,
3. O God, if we could du - ly praise Thee,
4. Ac - cept, O Fa - ther, we en - treat Thee,

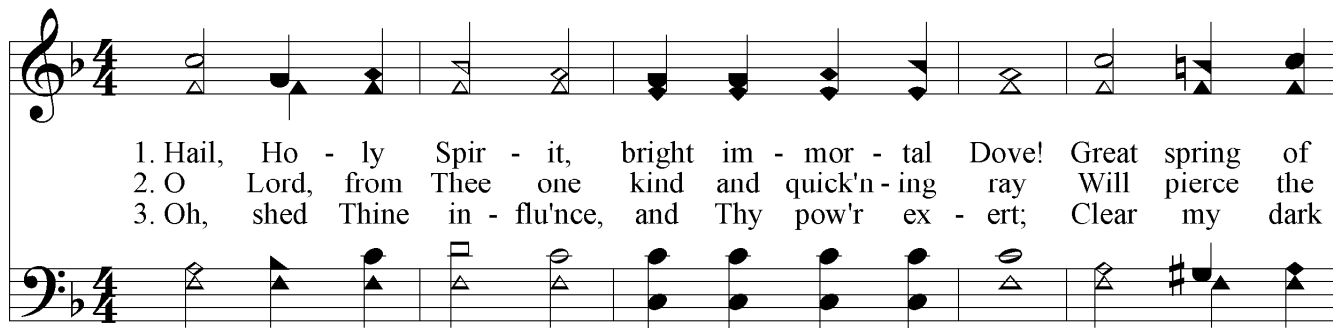
As morn - ing breaks, and shad - ows fly;
O Light e - ter - nal, Love di - vine!
Could we but voice the love we see,
The wor - ship which Thy chil - dren bring;

All na - ture blends her myr - iad voic - es
Let Thy bright beams, all shades dis - pel - ling,
As sweet a song as in heav'n gels raise Thee,
O grant us grace in Heav'n to greet Thee,

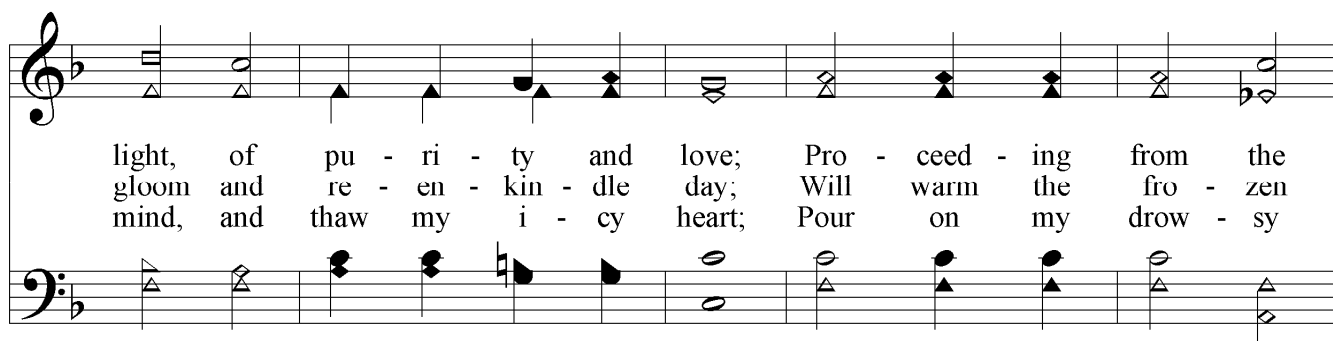
To greet the Day - spring from on high.
A - round us and with - in us shine.
Our Lord's day morn - ing with hymn should be.
And with all saints Thy love to sing.

Hail, Holy Spirit, Bright Immortal Dove

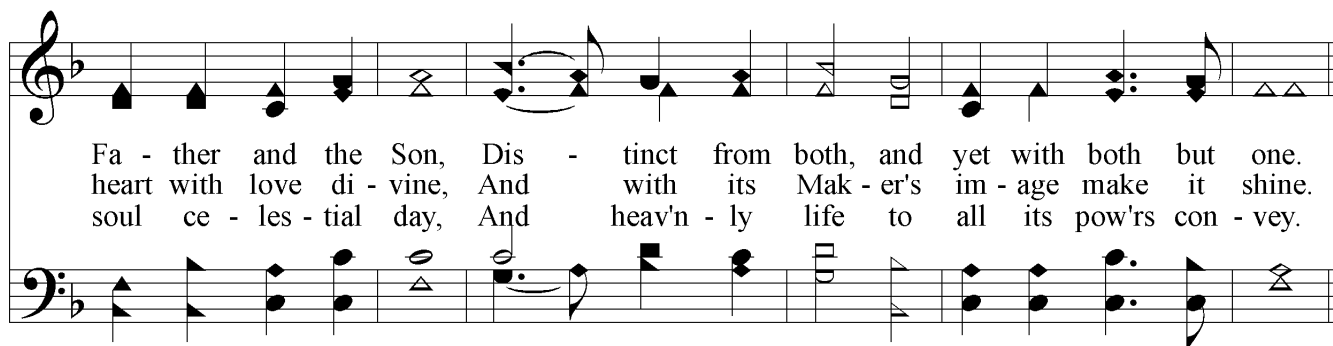
SABINA 10s.



1. Hail, Ho - ly Spir - it, bright im - mor - tal Dove! Great spring of
2. O Lord, from Thee one kind and quick'n - ing ray Will pierce the
3. Oh, shed Thine in - flu'nce, and Thy pow'r ex - ert; Clear my dark



light, of pu - ri - ty and love; Pro - ceed - ing from the
gloom and re - en - kin - dle day; Will warm the fro - zen
mind, and thaw my i - cy heart; Pour on my drow - sy



Fa - ther and the Son, Dis - tinct from both, and yet with both but one.
heart with love di - vine, And with its Mak - er's im - age make it shine.
soul ce - les - tial day, And heav'n - ly life to all its pow'rs con - vey.

Hail, Morning Known Among the Blest!

1. Hail, morn - ing known a - mong the blest!
 2. Blest be the Fa - ther of our Lord,
 3. Scarce morn - ing twi - light had be - gun
 4. Mer - cy looked down with smil - ing eye
 5. God's good - ness let us bear in mind,

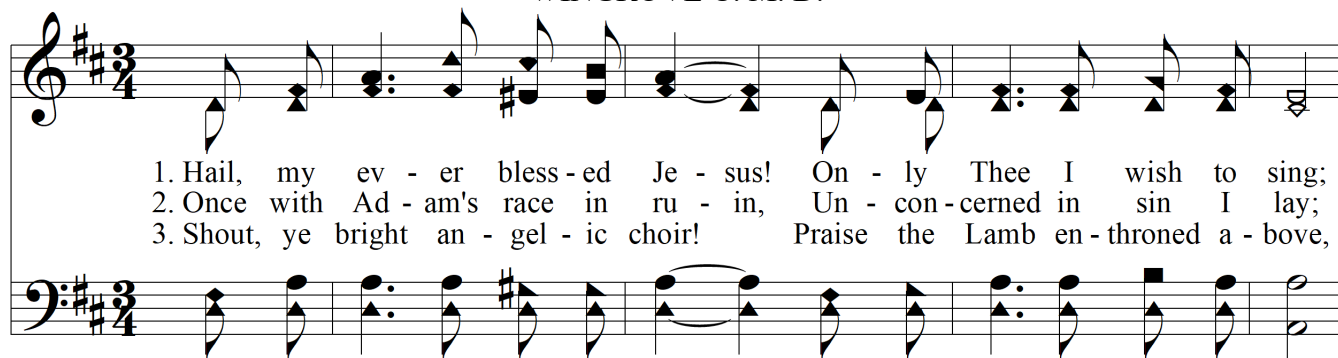
Morn - ing of hope and joy and love,
 Who from the dead has brought His Son!
 To chase the shades of night a - way,
 When our Im - man - uel left the dead;
 Who to His saints this day has giv'n,

Of Heav'n - ly peace and ho - ly rest,
 Hope to the lost was then re - stored,
 When Christ a - rose un - set - ting Sun -
 Faith marked His bright as - cent on high,
 For rest and se - rious joy de - signed,

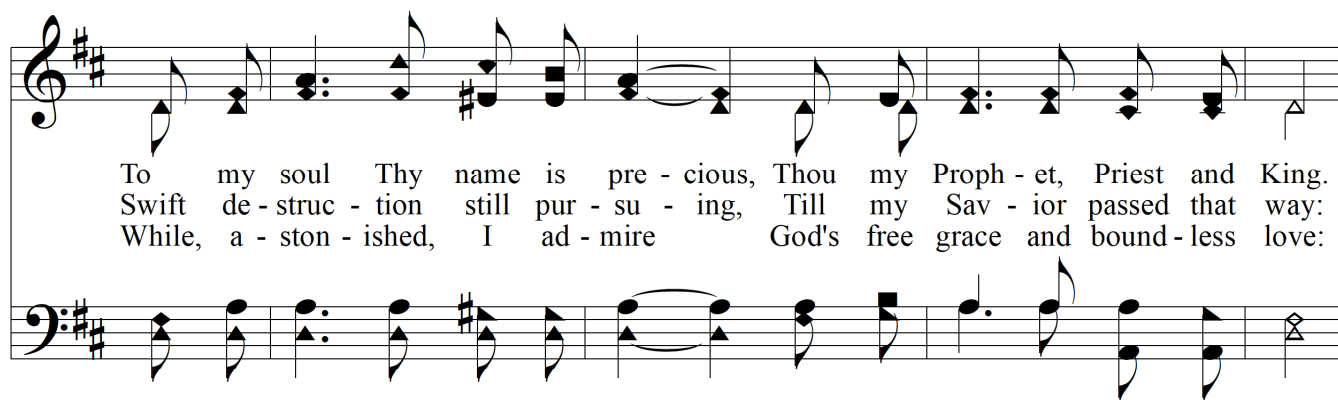
The pledge of end - less rest a - bove.
 And ev - er - last - ing glo - ry won.
 The dawn of joy's e - ter - nal day!
 And Hope with glad - ness raised her head.
 To fit us for the bliss of heav'n.

Hail, My Ever Blessed Jesus

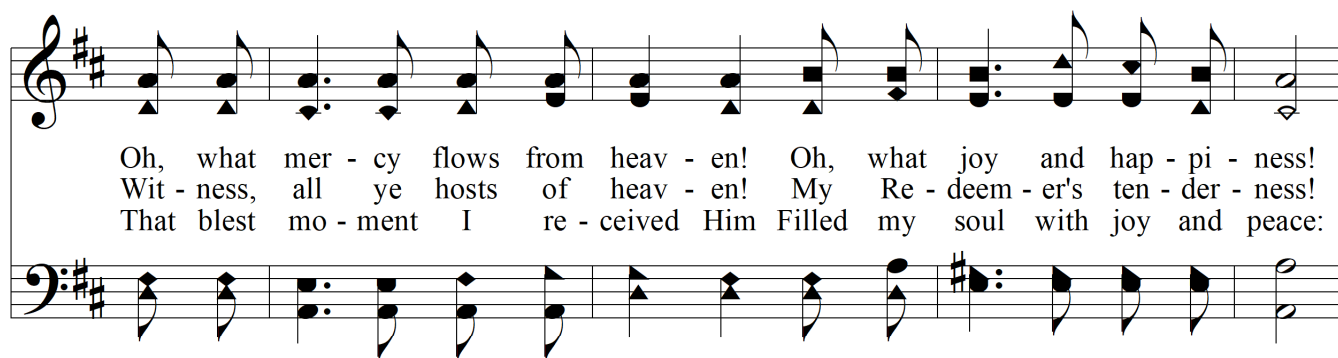
WINGROVE C. M. D.



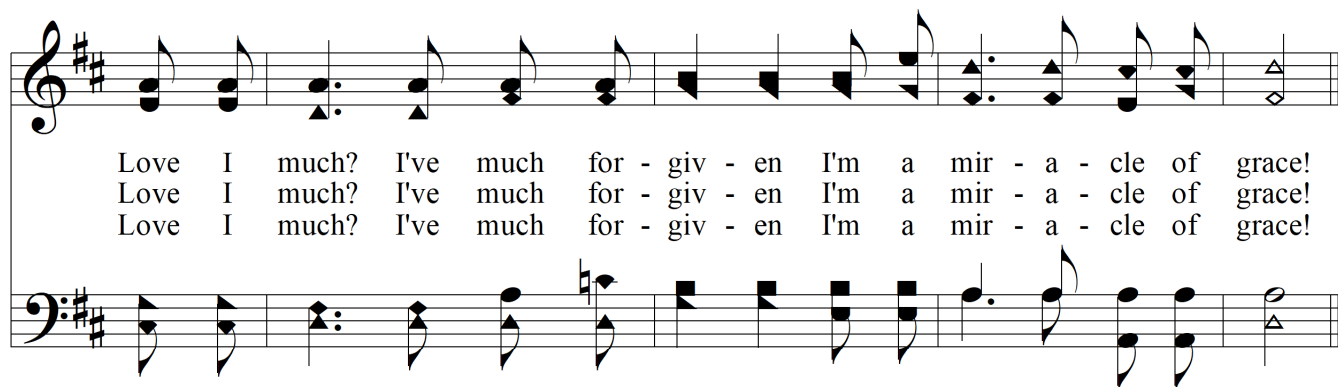
1. Hail, my ev - er bless - ed Je - sus! On - ly Thee I wish to sing;
2. Once with Ad - am's race in ru - in, Un - con - cerned in sin I lay;
3. Shout, ye bright an - gel - ic choir! Praise the Lamb en - throned a - bove,



To my soul Thy name is pre - cious, Thou my Proph - et, Priest and King.
Swift de - struc - tion still pur - su - ing, Till my Sav - ior passed that way:
While, a - ston - ished, I ad - mire God's free grace and bound - less love:



Oh, what mer - cy flows from heav - en! Oh, what joy and hap - pi - ness!
Wit - ness, all ye hosts of heav - en! My Re - deem - er's ten - der - ness!
That blest mo - ment I re - ceived Him Filled my soul with joy and peace:



Love I much? I've much for - giv - en I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!
Love I much? I've much for - giv - en I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!
Love I much? I've much for - giv - en I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!

Hail! The Conqueror

mf *Cres...*

1. There's a great and might - y Cap - tain who has nev - er lost a fight, Who has
2. He who once for our sal - va - tion o - pened up the crim - son flood, Where the
3. Let us fol - low our Com - mand - er, where the noise of bat - tle rings, When we

Ten... mf

nev - er turned His back up - on the fray; There is One who leads His le - gions
sol - dier's spear had en - tered in His side; Is the One who came from E - dom
hear His bu - gles sound - ing for the war; Let us ral - ly round the stand - ard

f

where they con - test for the right, And in ev - 'ry bat - tle al - ways wins the day.
with His gar - ments dyed in blood, When He met and all the hosts of hell de - fied.
of the might - y King of kings, Till we ground our arms on Ca - naan's peace - ful shore.

Chorus f sf

Hail the Con - quer - or, hail the Con - quer - or, hail the Con - quer -

Hail! The Conqueror

or, the Vic - tor in the war, Laud the Might - y One, laud the

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The lyrics 'or, the Vic - tor in the war, Laud the Might - y One, laud the' are aligned with the notes.

Might - y One, laud the Might - y One, Christ is the Con - quer - or.

ff Pesante

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. It features dynamic markings *sf* (sforzando) above the notes for 'Might - y One' and 'Christ is the Con - quer - or'. The tempo/mood marking *ff Pesante* (fortissimo, heavy) is placed above the staff. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Hail The Day Of Praise

1. Hail the day of praise! un - to God we raise Our song of glad thanks -
 2. Hail the day of praise! un - to Christ we raise Our joy - ful sal - u -
 3. Hail the day of praise! in - to heav - 'nly ways May the Ho - ly Spir -

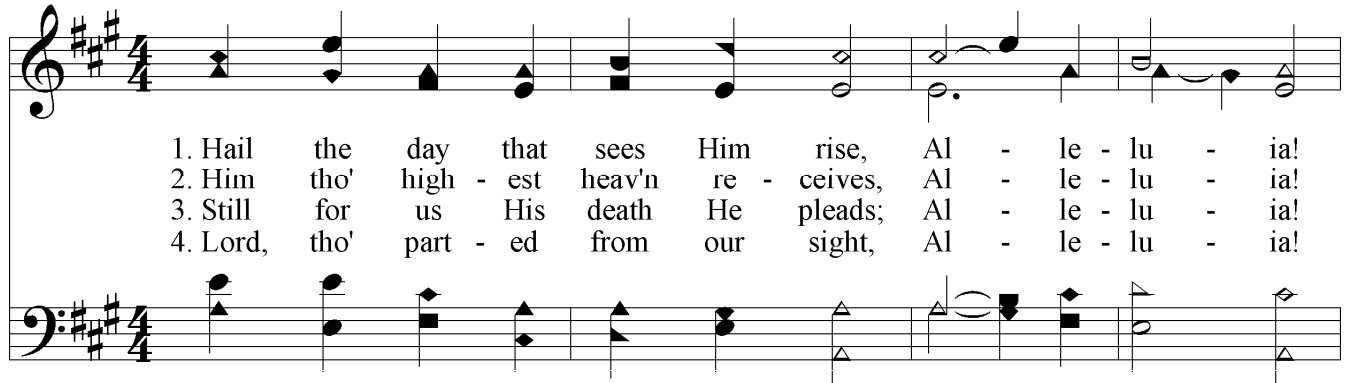
giv - ing; To His house we turn, where we all may learn The way of no - ble
 ta - tion; For a light di - vine from His life doth shine, And He hath brought sal -
 it lead us; May no e - vil stain in our hearts re - main, For He from sin hath

liv - ing. Then praise Him, praise Him, Mak - er, and Keep - er, and Sav - ior dear;
 va - tion. Then praise Him, praise Him, Lov - er, and Lead - er, and Sav - ior dear;
 freed us. Then praise Him, praise Him, Help - er Al - might - y, and Sav - ior dear;

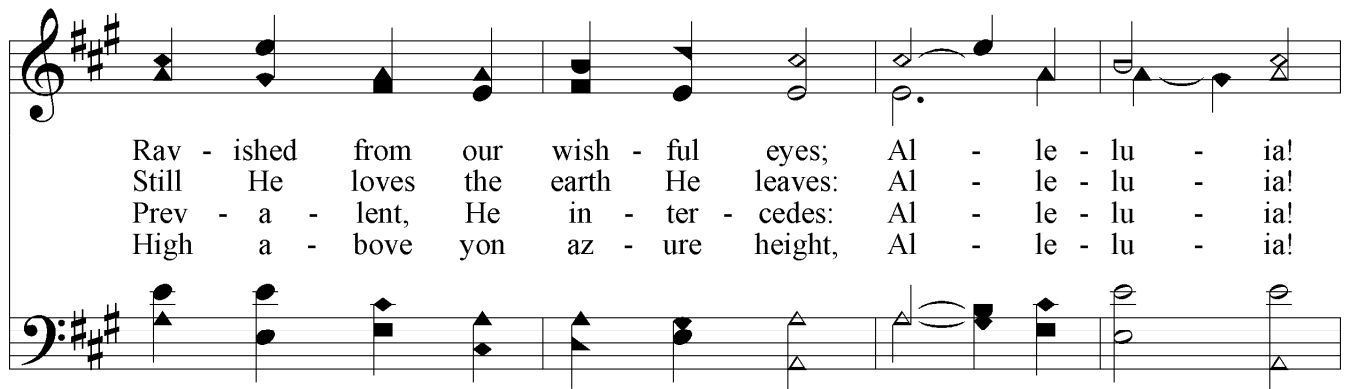
Then praise Him, praise Him, As we gath - er be - fore Him here.
 Then praise Him, praise Him, As we gath - er be - fore Him here.
 Then praise Him, praise Him, As we gath - er be - fore Him here.

Hail The Day That Sees Him Rise

ASCENSION 11, 11, 11, 11



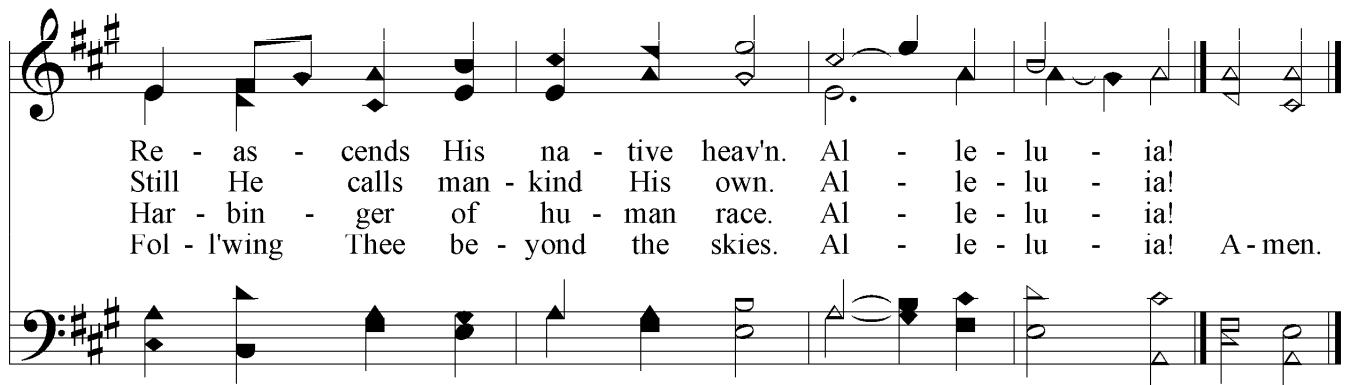
1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Him tho' high - est heav'n re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Still for us His death He pleads; Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Lord, tho' part - ed from our sight, Al - le - lu - ia!



Rav - ished from our wish - ful eyes; Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He loves the earth He leaves: Al - le - lu - ia!
Prev - a - lent, He in - ter - cedes: Al - le - lu - ia!
High a - bove yon az - ure height, Al - le - lu - ia!



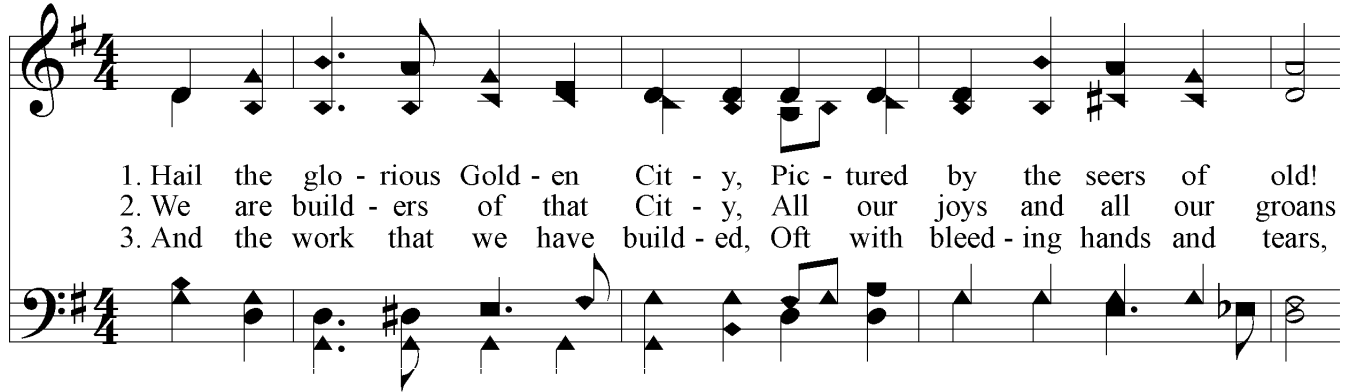
Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Tho' re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
Near Him - self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
Grant our hearts may thith - er rise, Al - le - lu - ia!



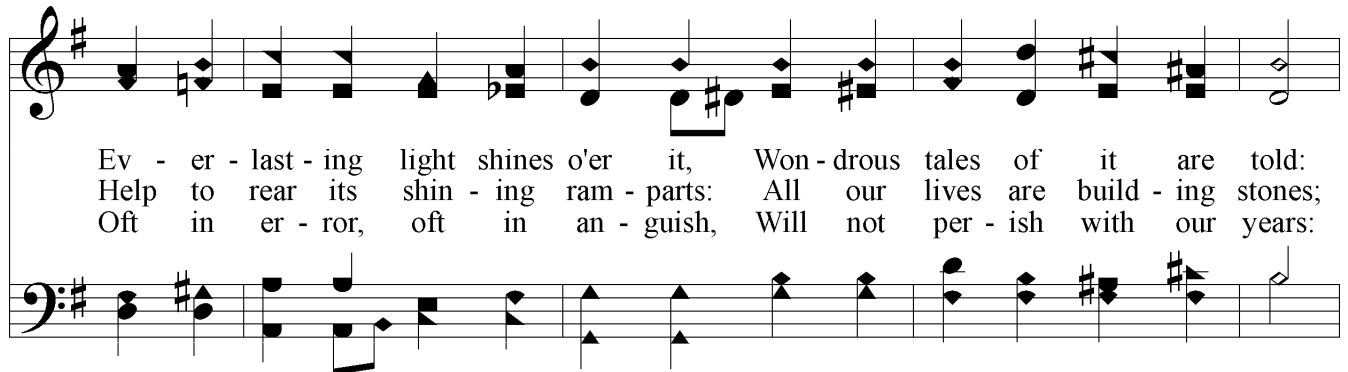
Re - as - cends His na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
Har - bin - ger of hu - man race. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - l'wing Thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Hail the Glorious Golden City

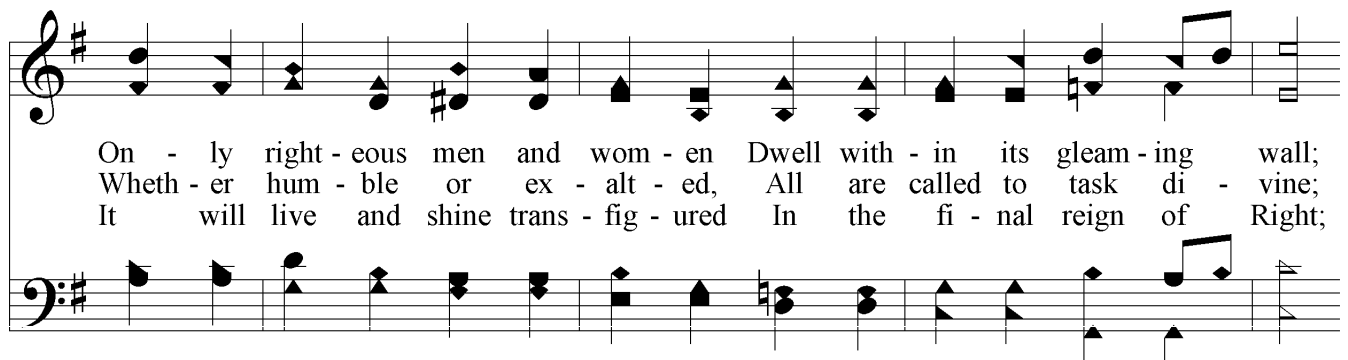
SANCTUARY 8, 7, 8, 7, D



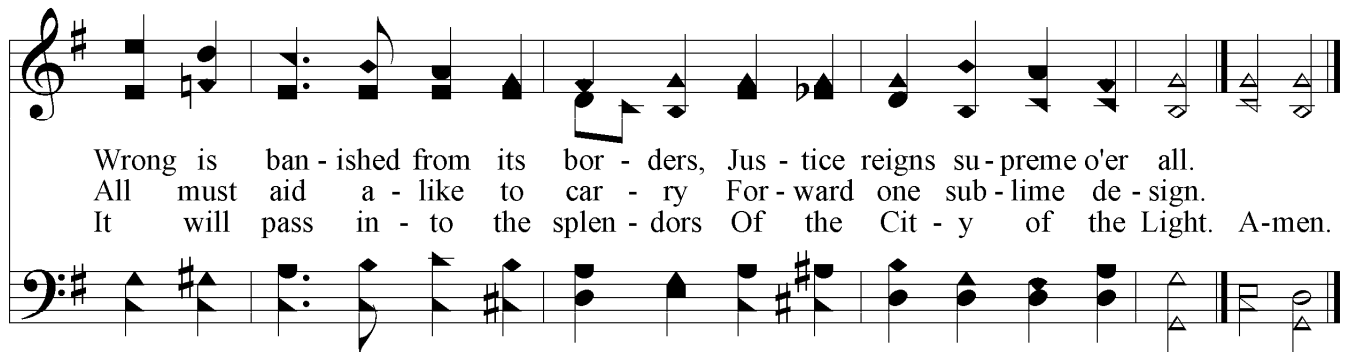
1. Hail the glo - rious Gold - en Cit - y, Pic - tured by the seers of old!
2. We are build - ers of that Cit - y, All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have build - ed, Oft with bleed - ing hands and tears,



Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won - drous tales of it are told:
Help to rear its shin - ing ram - parts: All our lives are build - ing stones;
Oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish with our years:

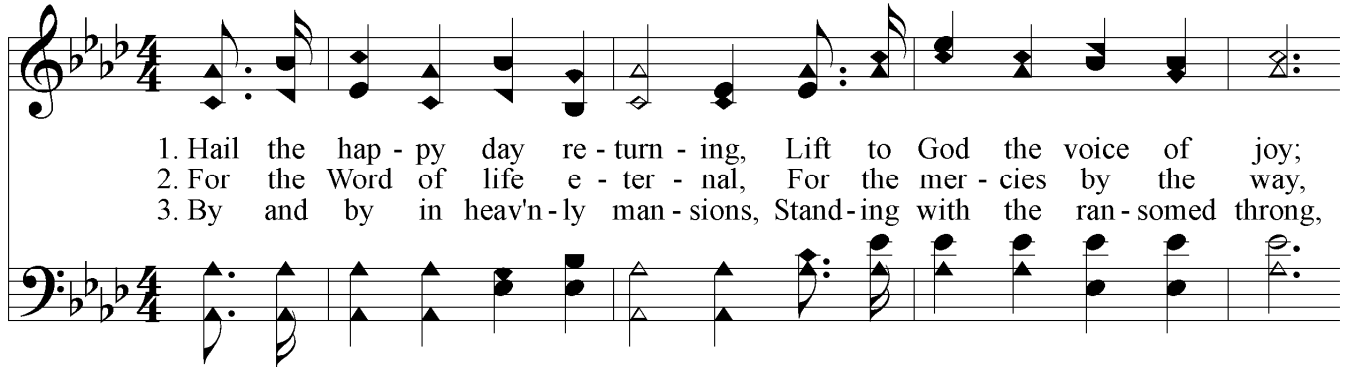


On - ly right - eous men and wom - en Dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall;
Wheth - er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine;
It will live and shine trans - fig - ured In the fi - nal reign of Right;

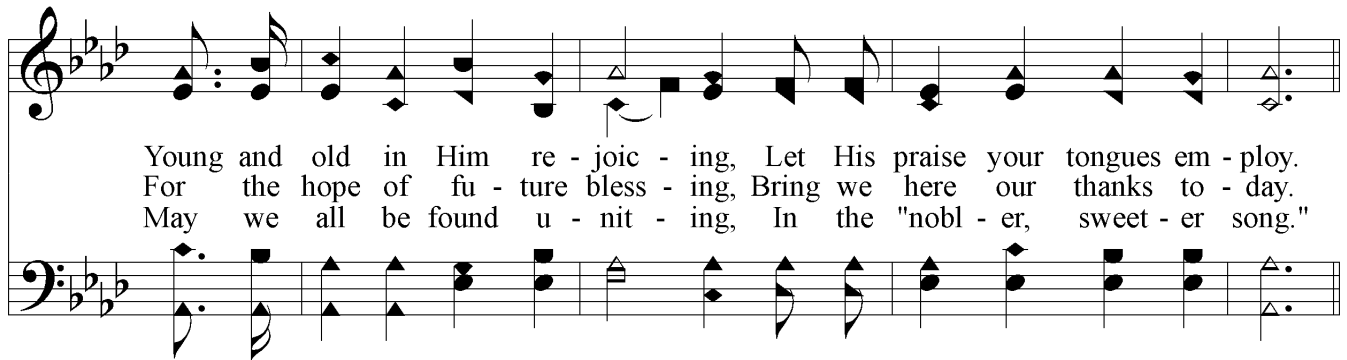


Wrong is ban - ished from its bor - ders, Jus - tice reigns su - preme o'er all.
All must aid a - like to car - ry For - ward one sub - lime de - sign.
It will pass in - to the splen - dors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A - men.

Hail This Happy Day

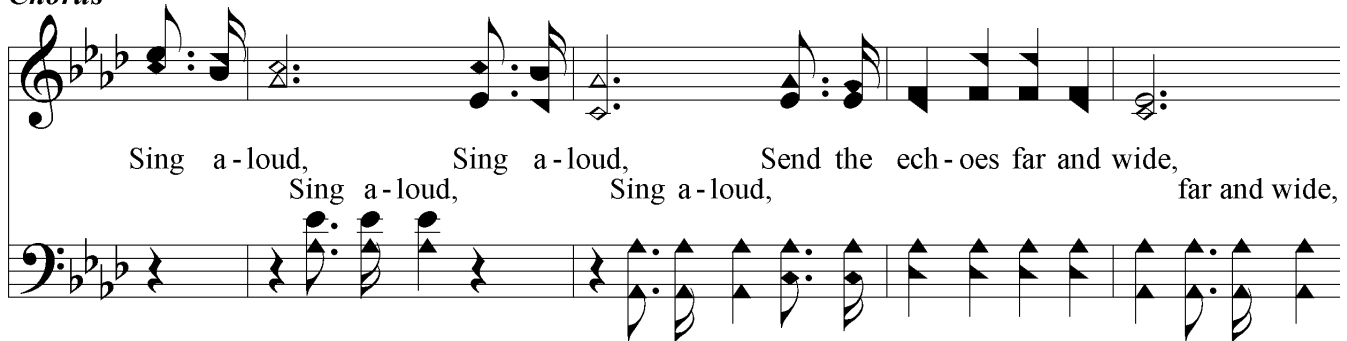


1. Hail the hap - py day re - turn - ing, Lift to God the voice of joy;
2. For the Word of life e - ter - nal, For the mer - cies by the way,
3. By and by in heav'n - ly man - sions, Stand - ing with the ran - somed throng,

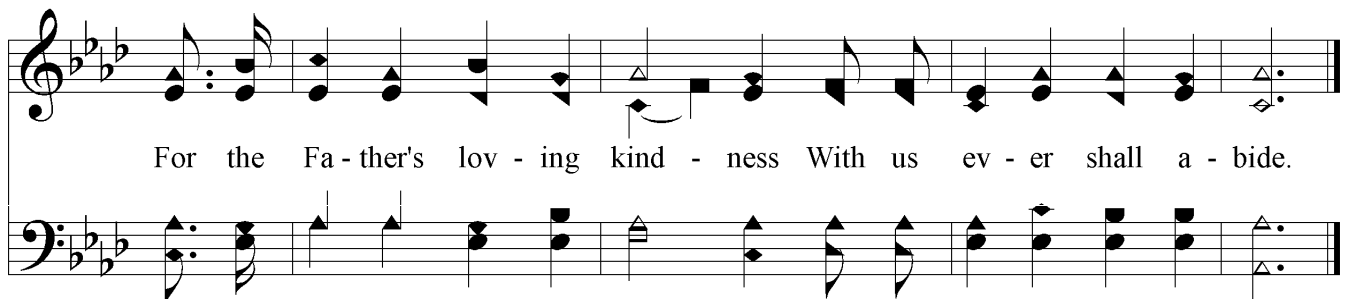


Young and old in Him re - joic - ing, Let His praise your tongues em - ploy.
For the hope of fu - ture bless - ing, Bring we here our thanks to - day.
May we all be found u - nit - ing, In the "nobl - er, sweet - er song."

Chorus



Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, Send the ech - oes far and wide,
Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, far and wide,

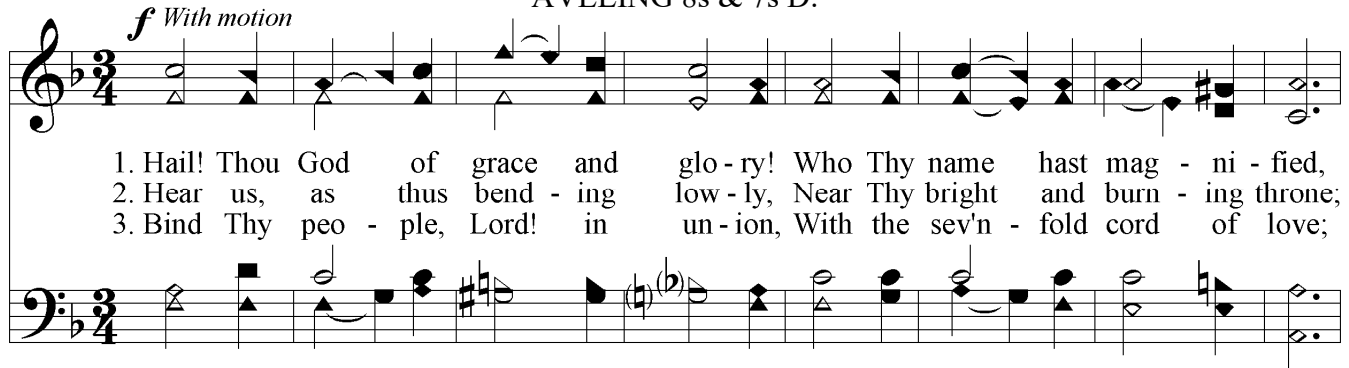


For the Fa - ther's lov - ing kind - ness With us ev - er shall a - bide.

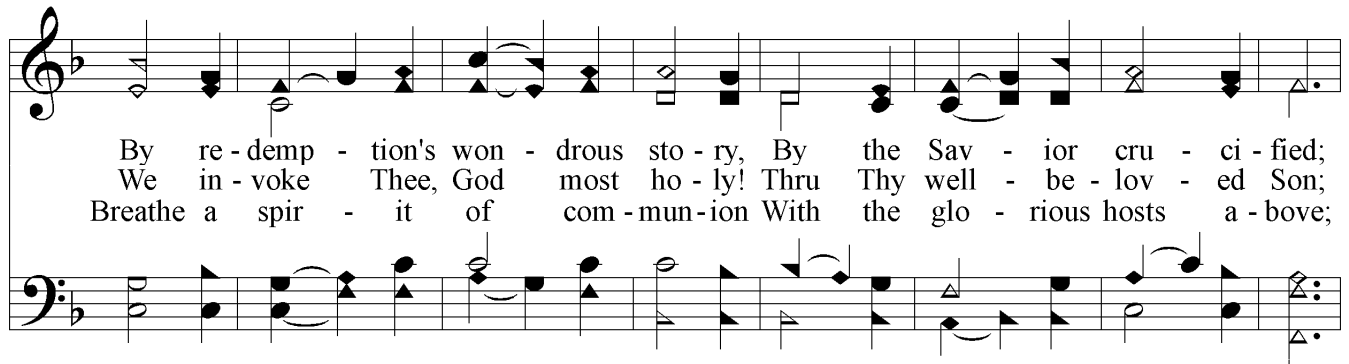
Hail! Thou God Of Grace And Glory

AVELING 8s & 7s D.

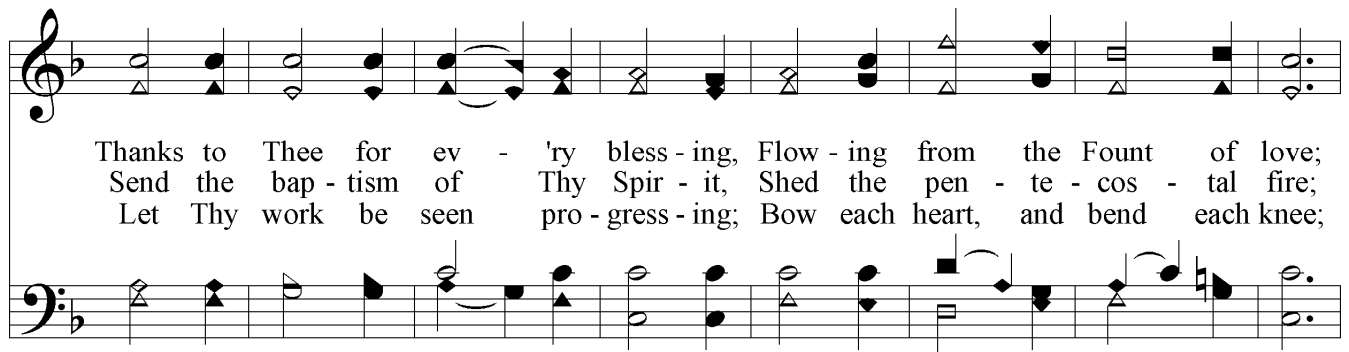
f With motion



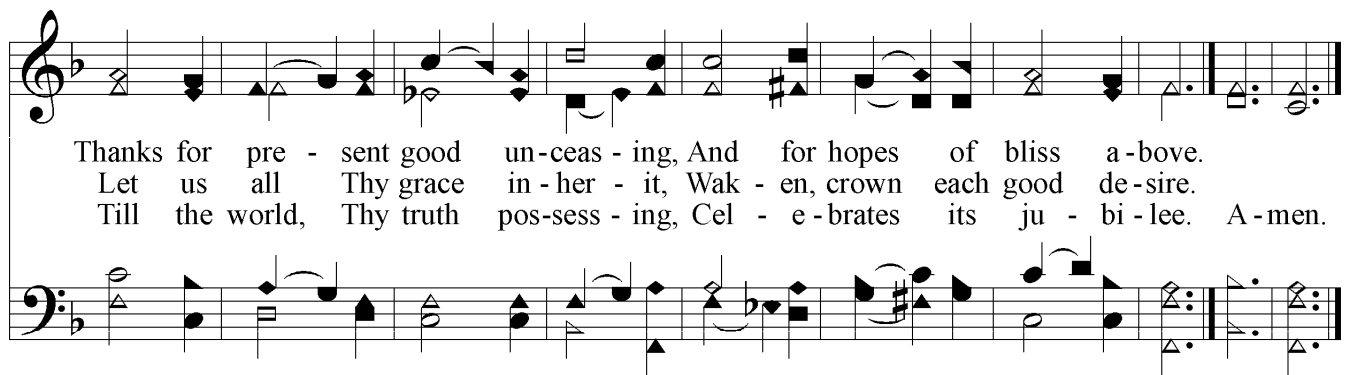
1. Hail! Thou God of grace and glo - ry! Who Thy name hast mag - ni - fied,
2. Hear us, as thus bend - ing low - ly, Near Thy bright and burn - ing throne;
3. Bind Thy peo - ple, Lord! in un - ion, With the sev'n - fold cord of love;



By re - demp - tion's won - drous sto - ry, By the Sav - ior cru - ci - fied;
We in - voke Thee, God most ho - ly! Thru Thy well - be - lov - ed Son;
Breathe a spir - it of com - mun - ion With the glo - rious hosts a - bove;



Thanks to Thee for ev - 'ry bless - ing, Flow - ing from the Fount of love;
Send the bap - tism of Thy Spir - it, Shed the pen - te - cos - tal fire;
Let Thy work be seen pro - gress - ing; Bow each heart, and bend each knee;



Thanks for pre - sent good un - ceas - ing, And for hopes of bliss a - bove.
Let us all Thy grace in - her - it, Wak - en, crown each good de - sire.
Till the world, Thy truth pos - sess - ing, Cel - e - brates its ju - bi - lee. A - men.

Hail, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

HARWELL

1. Hail, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free!
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, and yet a King,

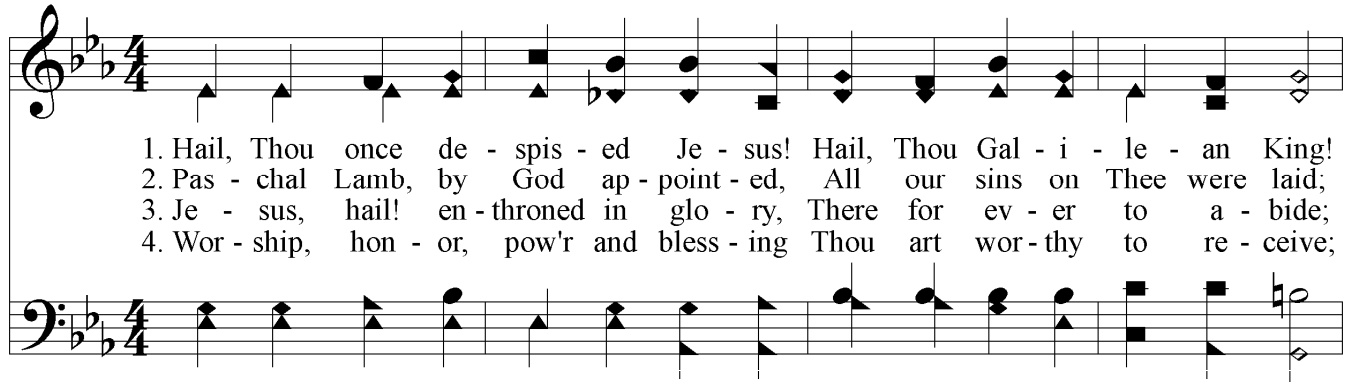
From our sins and fears re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion; Hope of all the saints Thou art;
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

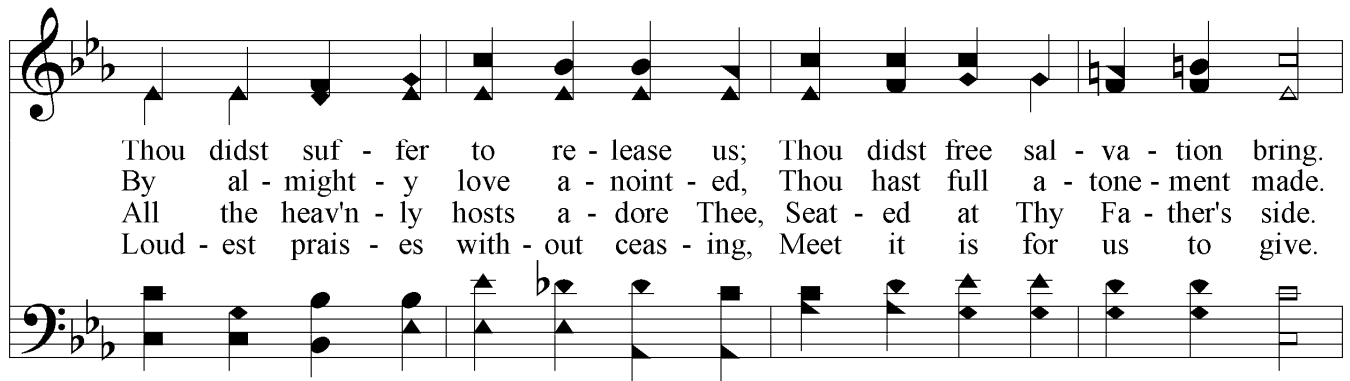
Long de - sired of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry wait - ing heart.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus (Arr. 1)

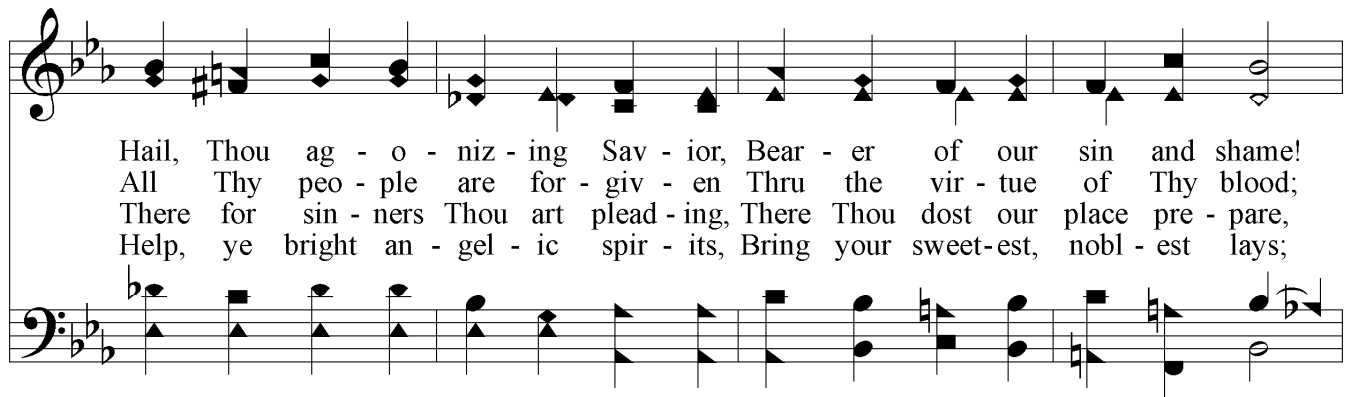
LEWELLYN



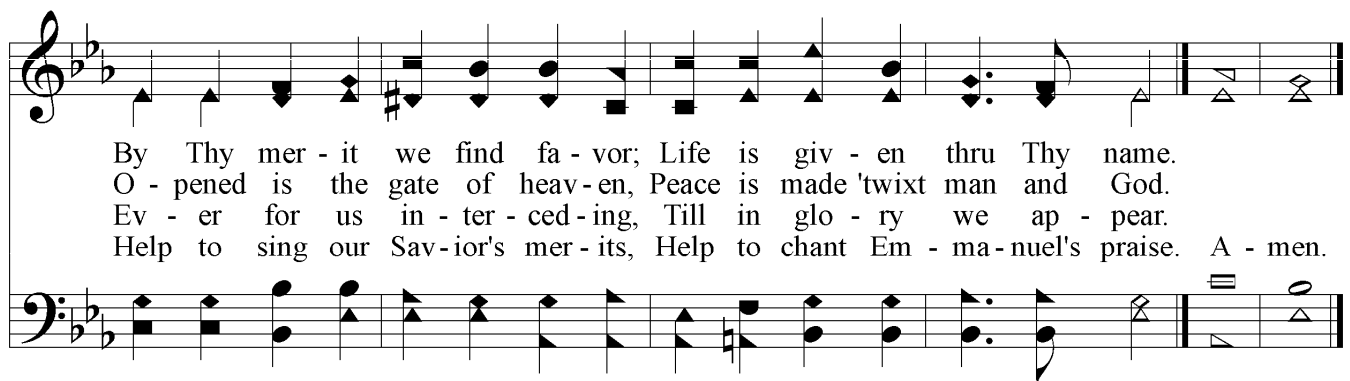
1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made.
All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side.
Loud - est prais - es with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.



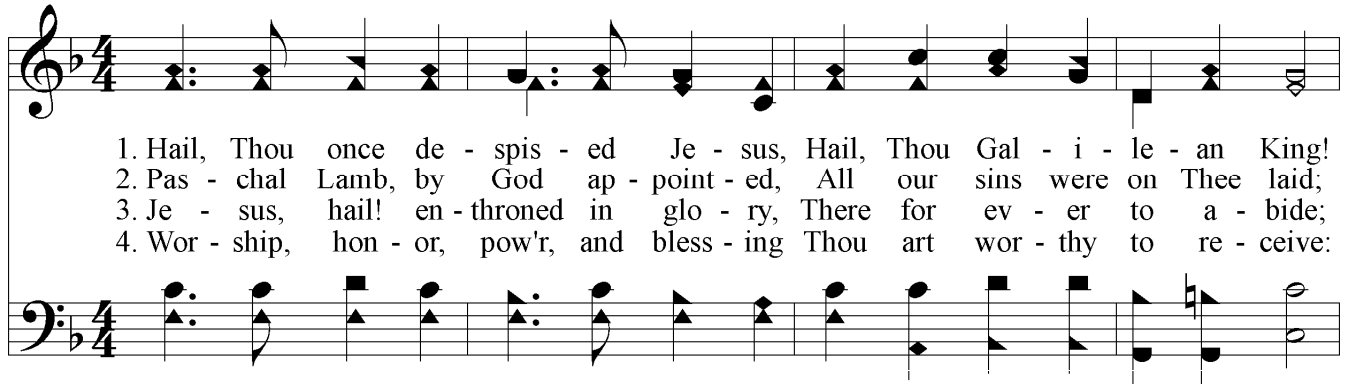
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en Thru the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing, There Thou dost our place pre - pare,
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, Bring your sweet - est, nobl - est lays;



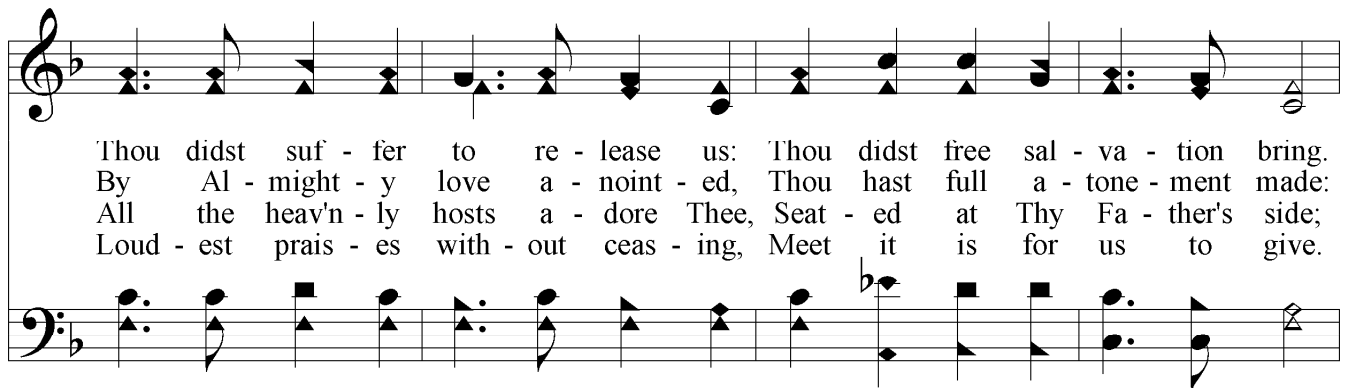
By Thy mer - it we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thru Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Sav - ior's mer - its, Help to chant Em - ma - nuel's praise. A - men.

Hail Thou Once Despised Jesus (Arr. 2)

FOLKSTONE



1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus, Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins were on Thee laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive:



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us: Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By Al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made:
All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;
Loud - est prais - es with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.

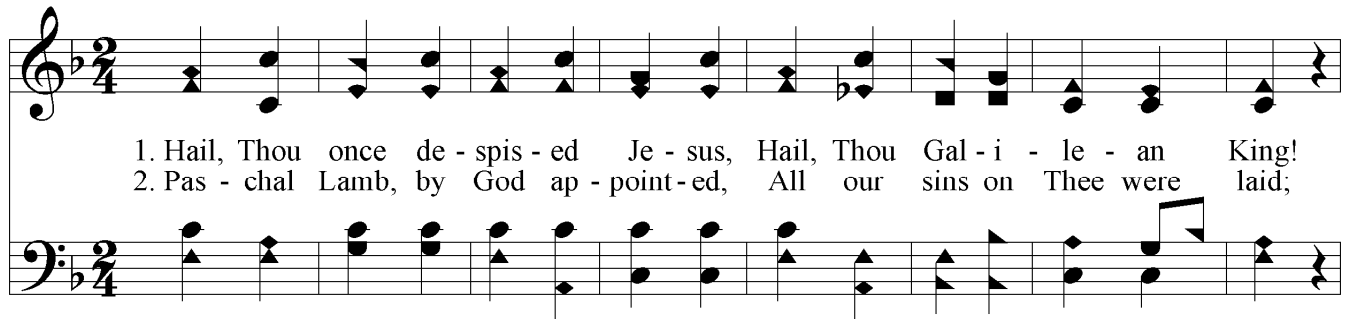


Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en Thru the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing; There Thou dost our place pre - pare;
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, Bring your sweet - est, nobl - est lays;

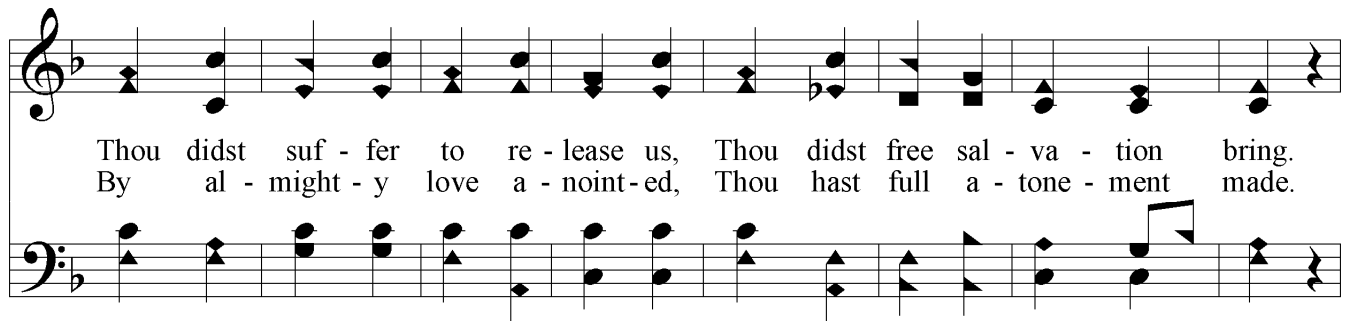


By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor: Life is giv - en thru Thy Name.
O - pen'd is the gate of heav - en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Sav - ior's mer - its, Help to chant Em - ma - nuel's praise.

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus (Arr. 3)



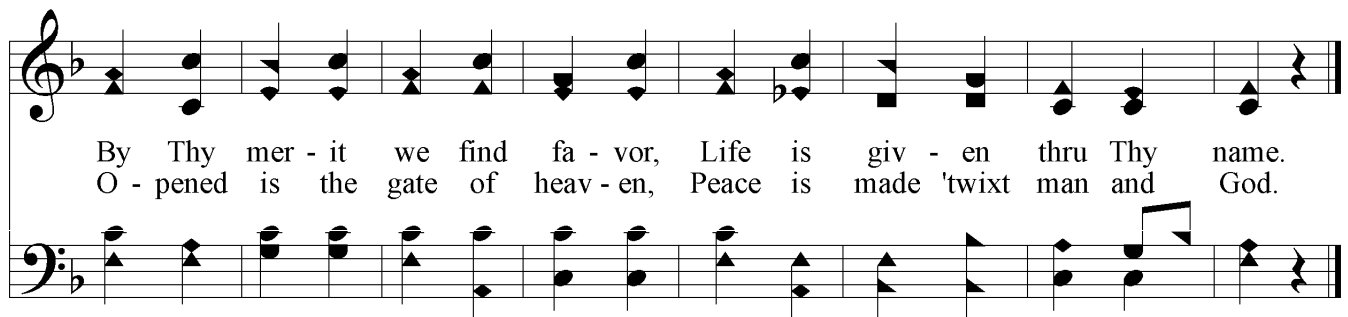
1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus, Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made.



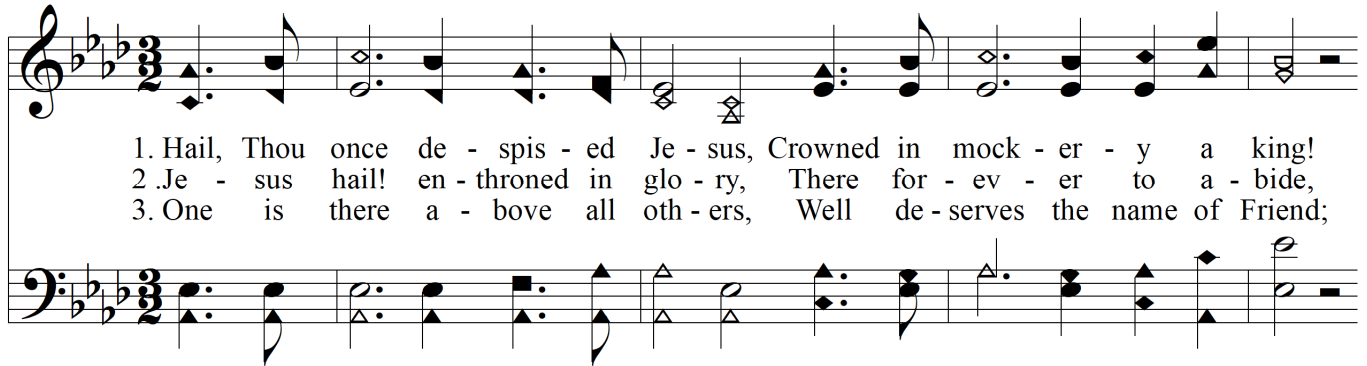
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Thru the vir - tue of Thy blood;



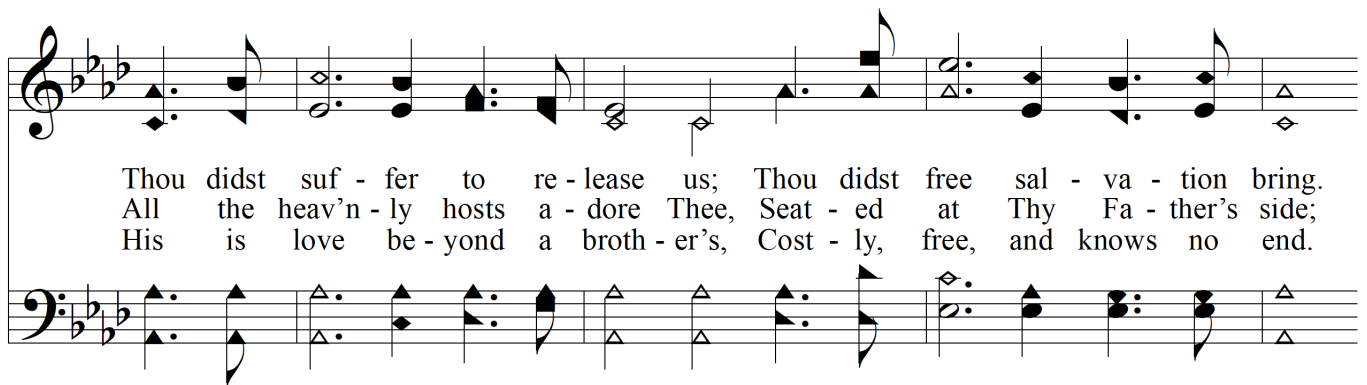
By Thy mer - it we find fa - vor, Life is giv - en thru Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus (Arr. 4)

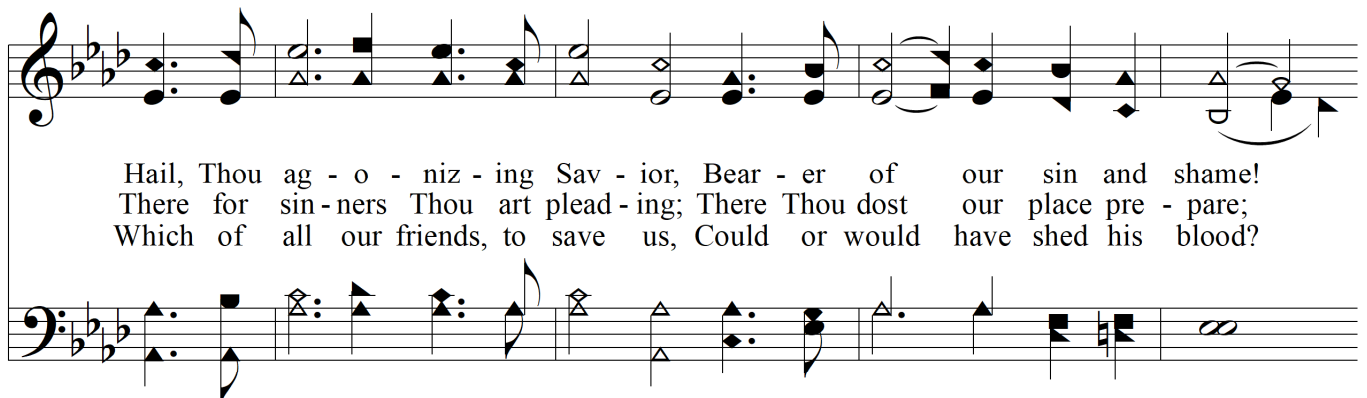
AUTUMN 8s, 7s, D



1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus, Crowned in mock - er - y a king!
2. Je - sus hail! en - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide,
3. One is there a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;
His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.



Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing; There Thou dost our place pre - pare;
Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thru Thy name.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
But our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God. A - men.

Words: John Bakewell (1760)

Music: Spanish Melody from Marecho

Hail to the Brightness

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 2. Hail to the bright ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 3. Lo, in the de - sert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

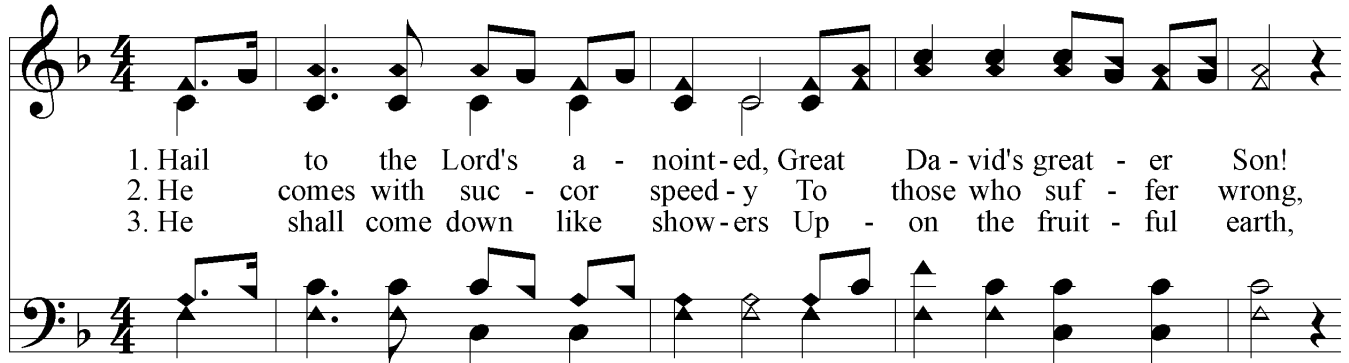
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
 Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
 Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
 Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing!
 Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
 Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

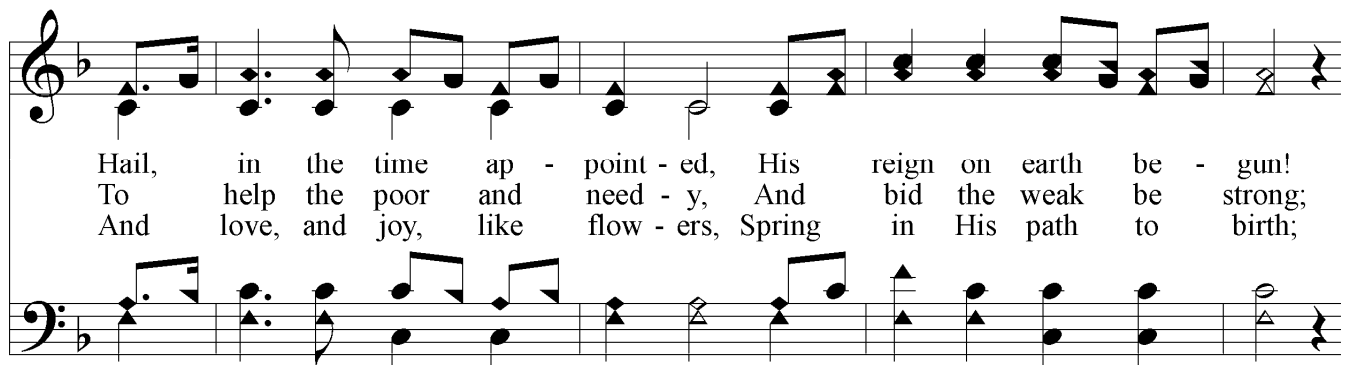
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
 Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

(vs. 3) wastes rise in verdure: desolate land becomes green and covered with vegetation

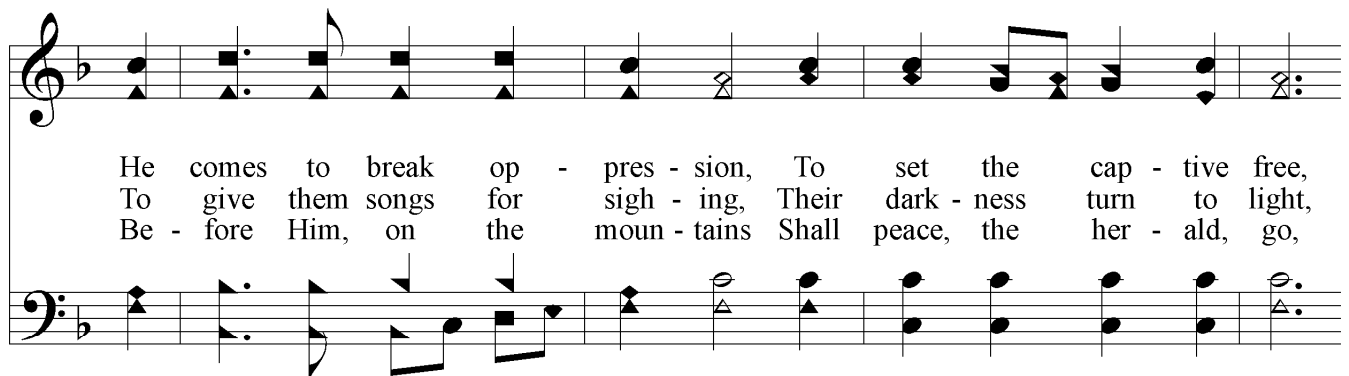
Hail to the Lord's Anointed (Arr. 1)



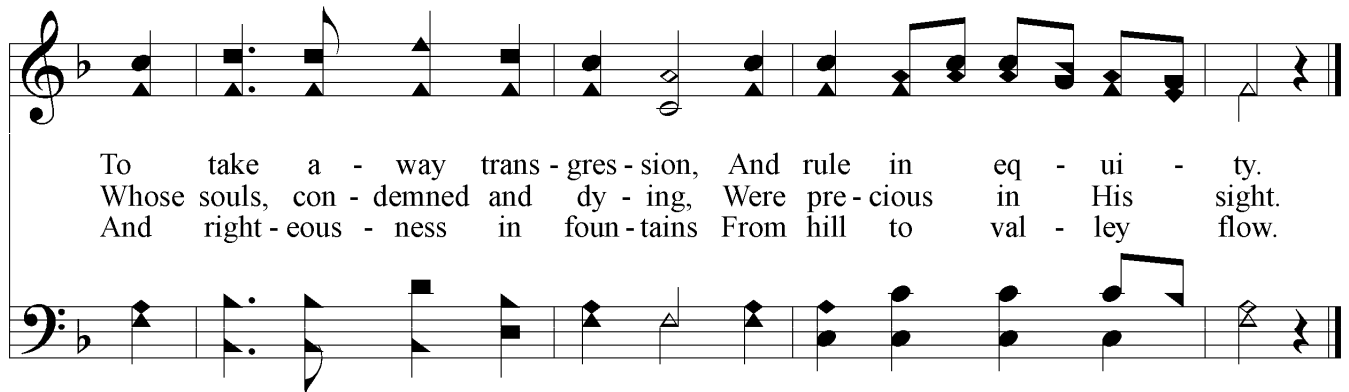
1. Hail to the Lord's a - noint-ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him, on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,



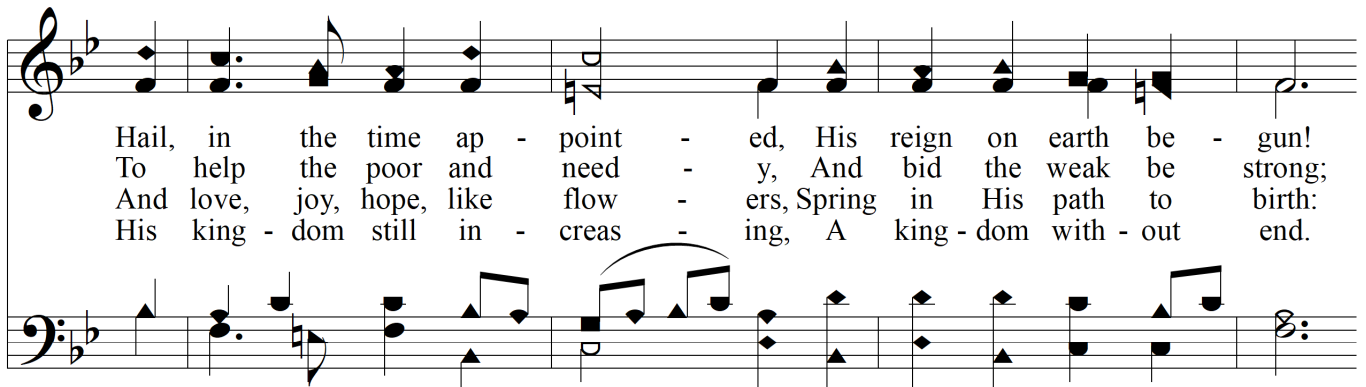
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.

Hail To The Lord's Anointed

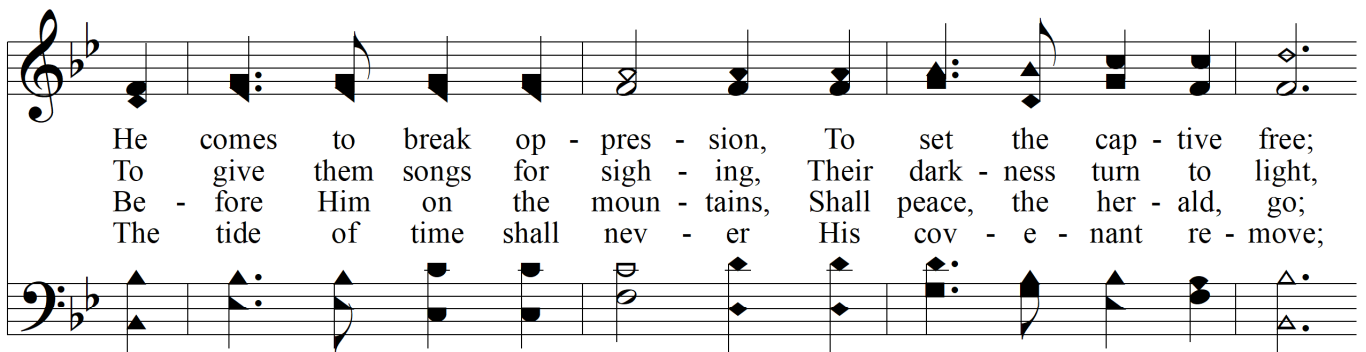
ZOAN



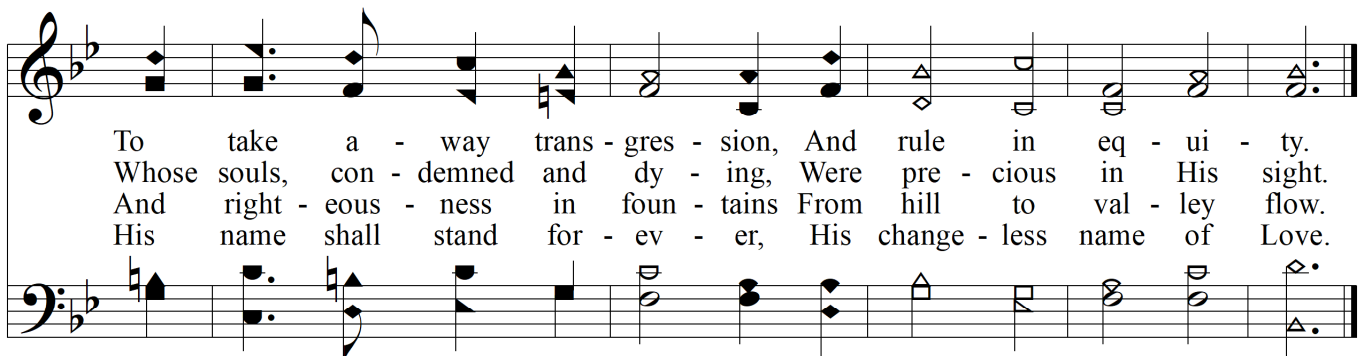
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cour speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. To Him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end.



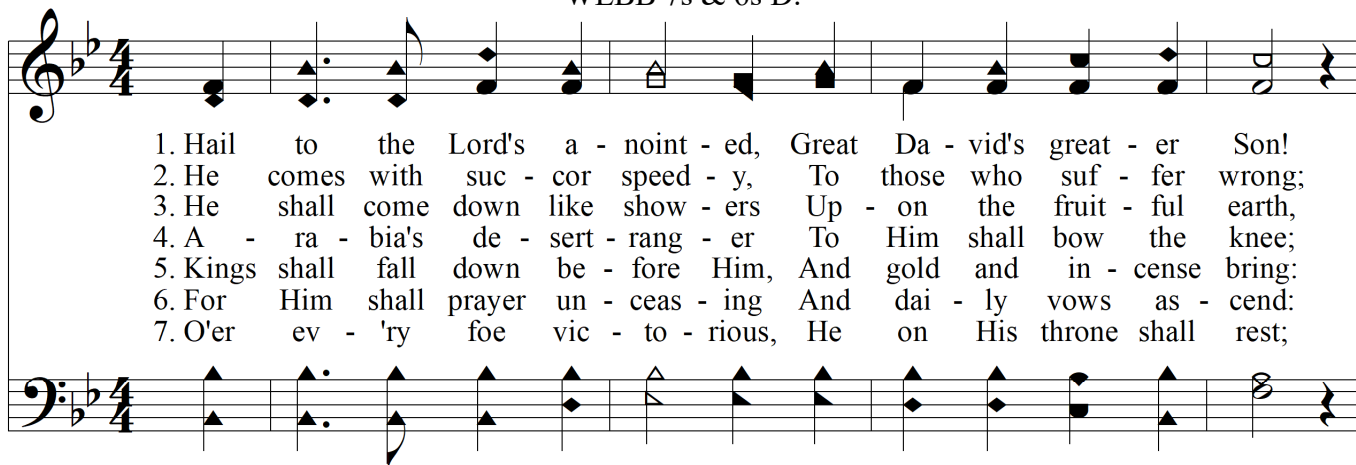
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him on the moun - tains, Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;



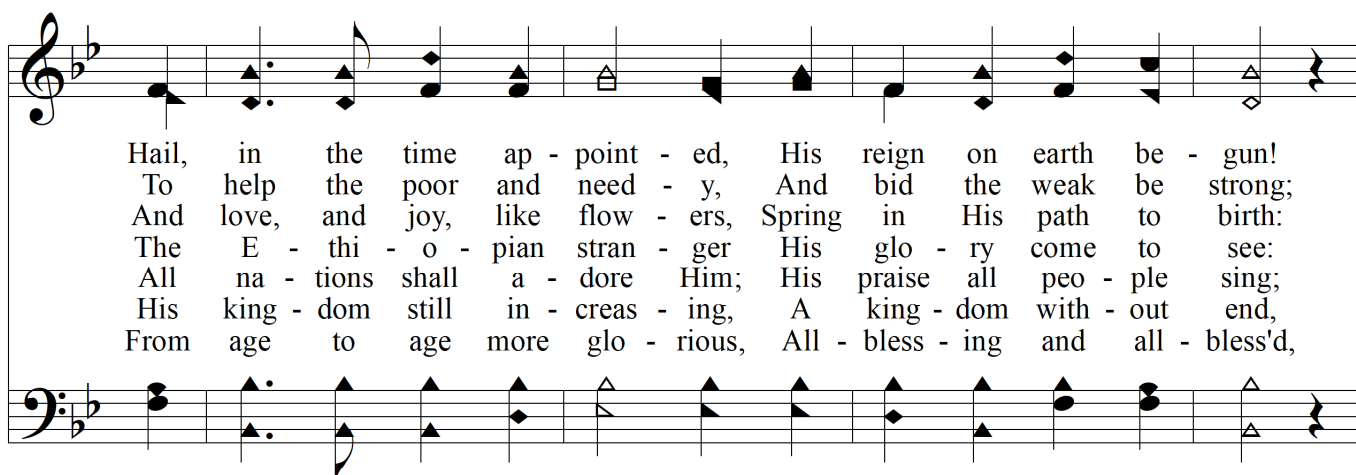
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, His change - less name of Love.

Hail To The Lord's Anointed (Arr. 3)

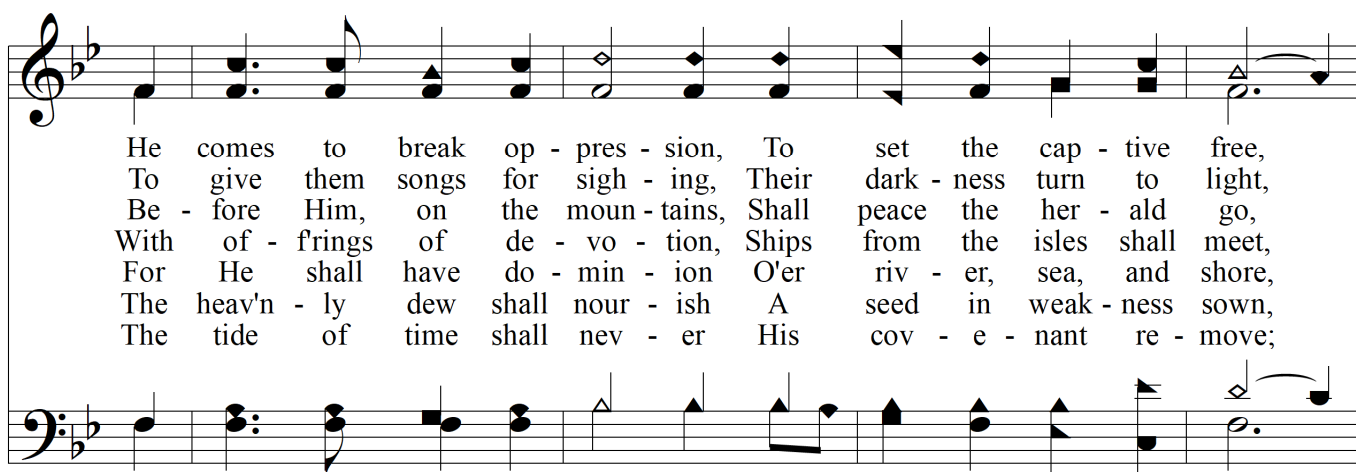
WEBB 7s & 6s D.



1. Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. A - ra - bia's de - sert - rang - er To Him shall bow the knee;
5. Kings shall fall down be - fore Him, And gold and in - cense bring:
6. For Him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend:
7. O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious, He on His throne shall rest;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
The E - thi - o - pian stran - ger His glo - ry come to see:
All na - tions shall a - dore Him; His praise all peo - ple sing;
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end,
From age to age more glo - rious, All - bless - ing and all - bless'd,



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him, on the moun - tains, Shall peace the her - ald go,
With of - frings of de - vo - tion, Ships from the isles shall meet,
For He shall have do - min - ion O'er riv - er, sea, and shore,
The heav'n - ly dew shall nour - ish A seed in weak - ness sown,
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;

Hail To The Lord's Anointed

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hail To The Lord's Anointed". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-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, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are:

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
To pour the wealth of o - cean In trib - ute at His feet.
Far as the ea - gle's pin - ion Or dove's light wing can soar.
Whose fruit shall spread and flour - ish, And shake like Leb - a - non.
His name shall stand for ev - er; His great, best name of Love!

Hail, Tranquil Hour Of Closing Day

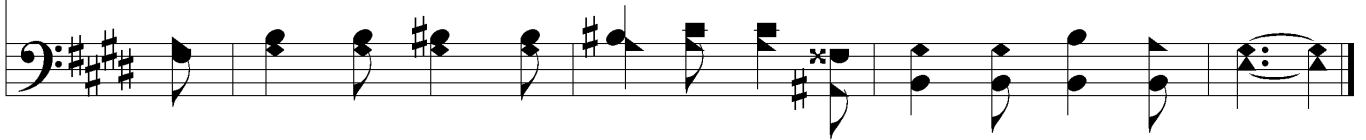
SERENITY C. M.



1. Hail, tran - quil hour of clos - ing day! Be - gone, dis - turb - ing care!
2. How sweet the tear of pen - i - tence, Be - fore His throne of grace,
3. How sweet, thru long re - mem - bered years, His mer - cies to re - call,
4. How sweet to look, in thought - ful hope, Be - yond this fad - ing sky,
5. Calm - ly the day for - sakes our heav'n To dawn be - yond the west;



And look, my soul, from earth a - way To Him who hear - eth prayer.
While to the con - trite spir - it's sense, He shows His smil - ing face.
And pressed by wants, and griefs, and fears, To trust His love for all.
And hear Him call His chil - dren up To His fair home on high.
So let my soul in life's last ev'n, Re - tire to glo - rious rest.



Hallelujah!



1. I now have the Spir - it that sett - eth me free, Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. No long - er I'm doubt - ing His pow - er to save,
3. So glad I can trust Him I can - not but shout, Hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah!
4. My Sav - ior is with me each day in the year,



My Sav - ior's pres - ence a - bid - eth with me, Hal - le - lu - jah!
The world - ly pleas - ures no long - er I crave,
The in - bred cor - rup - tion is all tak - en out, Hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah!
A con - stant com - pan - ion, I've noth - ing to fear,



Chorus



Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! I am glad to tell,



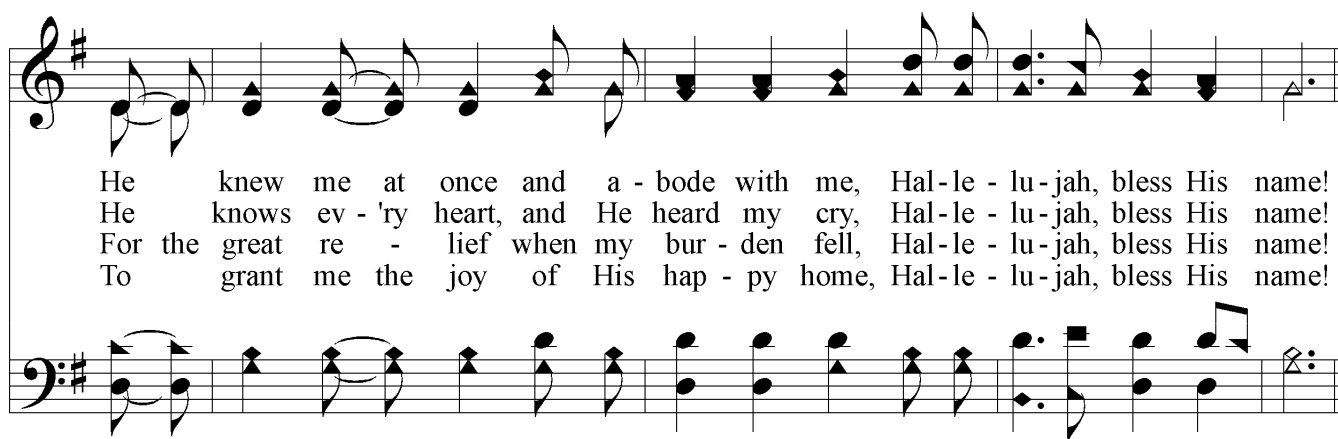
Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! With my soul 'tis well.



Hallelujah! Bless His Name!



1. A sin - ner, I came, for my Lord to see, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
2. I knew that the Lord would not pass me by, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
3. Oh, the rap - ture I felt I can nev - er tell, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
4. I'll watch, for to - day yet the Lord may come, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!

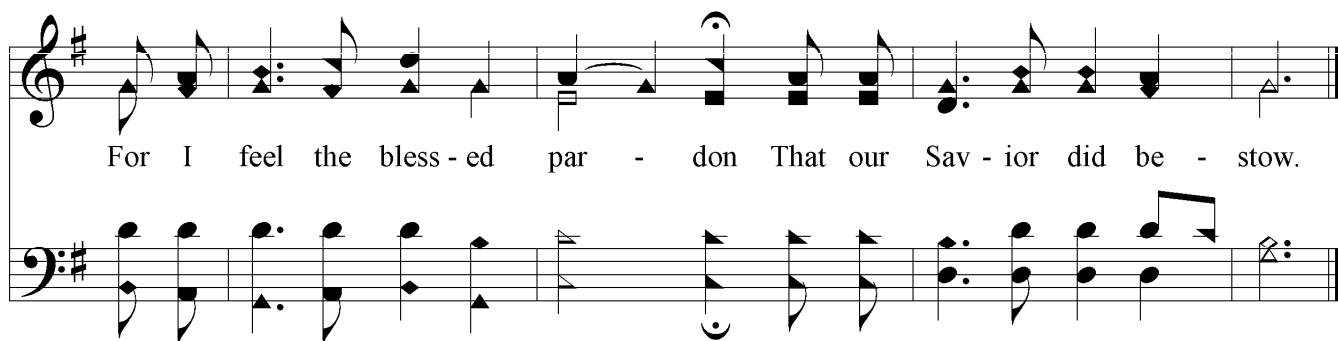


He knew me at once and a - bode with me, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
He knows ev - 'ry heart, and He heard my cry, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
For the great re - lief when my bur - den fell, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
To grant me the joy of His hap - py home, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!

Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah, oh, the glo - ry! Je - sus loves me, this I know;
Hal - le - lu - jah!



For I feel the bless - ed par - don That our Sav - ior did be - stow.

Hallelujah! Christ Is Risen

(EASTER)

1. Day of won - der, day of glad - ness, Hail thy ev - er glo - rious light!
2. In the tri - umph of this hour, Ju - bi - lant shall swell the song;
3. Ev - 'ry peo - ple, ev - 'ry na - tion, Soon shall hear the glad - some sound;

Gone is sor - row, gone is sad - ness, End - ed is the gloom - y night!
Un - to Je - sus, hon - or, pow - er, Bless - ing, vic - to - ry be - long.
Joy - ous tid - ings of sal - va - tion, Borne to earth's re - mot - est bound.

Lis - ten to the an - gel's sto - ry, - Cast a - way all dark and dread;
Scat - tered are the clouds of er - ror, Sin and hell are cap - tive led;
Then shall rise in tones ex - cel - ling, Praise for grace so free - ly shed;

Rall...
Give to God, the Fa - ther, glo - ry!
E'en the grave is free from ter - ror, "Christ is ris - en from the dead!"
And the East - er hymn be swell - ing,

Hallelujah! Christ Is Risen

Chorus

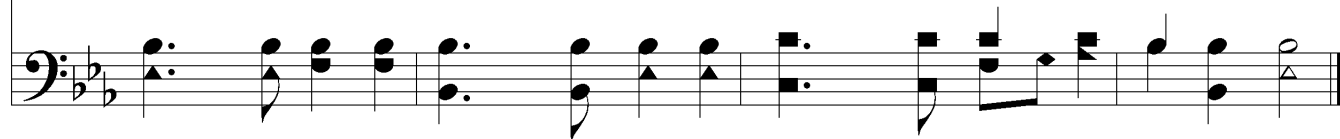
a tempo



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en, as He said;



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!



Hallelujah For The Cross!

1. The cross it stand - eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! De - fy - ing
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Its tri - umph
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Our sins on

ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
 let ns tell, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shone Thru
 Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing Of

Cres...

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not ov - er - thrown, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 Christ the bless - ed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv - ing King, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

ff

Chorus *mp*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

If desired, the Sopranos and Altos may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

Words: Horatius Bonar, arr.
 Music: James McGranahan

Hallelujah For The Cross!

lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, the middle is the treble clef accompaniment, and the bottom is the bass clef accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah, lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,'

hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss!
Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!

The second system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, the middle is the treble clef accompaniment, and the bottom is the bass clef accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss! Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!'

Full Chorus

f Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

The 'Full Chorus' section consists of two staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom is the bass clef accompaniment. The music begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!'

Cres... *ff* Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

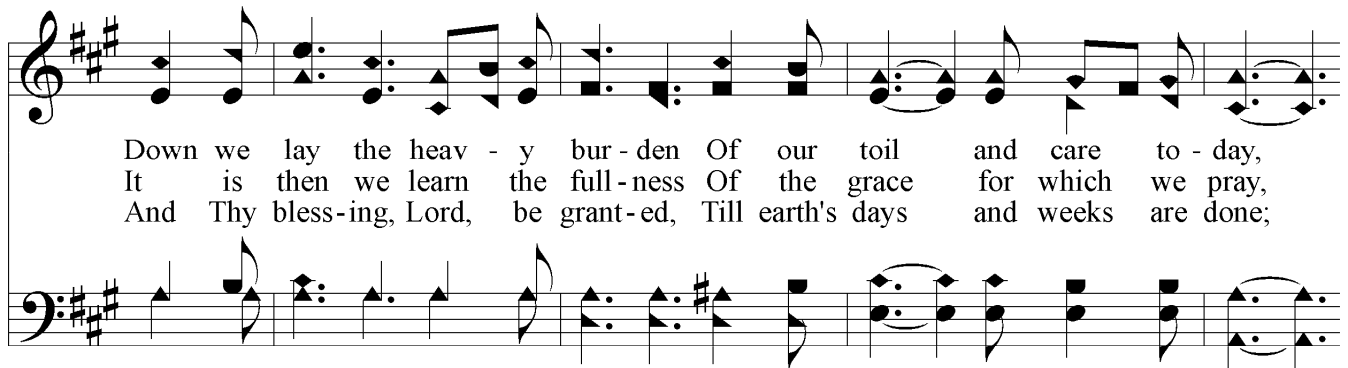
The final section consists of two staves. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom is the bass clef accompaniment. The music begins with a crescendo (*Cres...*) and ends with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss!'

Hallelujah! Fairest Morning!

CHEER. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.



1. Hal - le - lu - jah! fair - est morn - ing! Fair - er than our words can say!
2. In the glad - ness of God's wor - ship We will seek our joy to - day,
3. Let the day with Thee be end - ed, As with Thee it has be - gun;



Down we lay the heav - y bur - den Of our toil and care to - day,
It is then we learn the full - ness Of the grace for which we pray,
And Thy bless - ing, Lord, be grant - ed, Till earth's days and weeks are done;



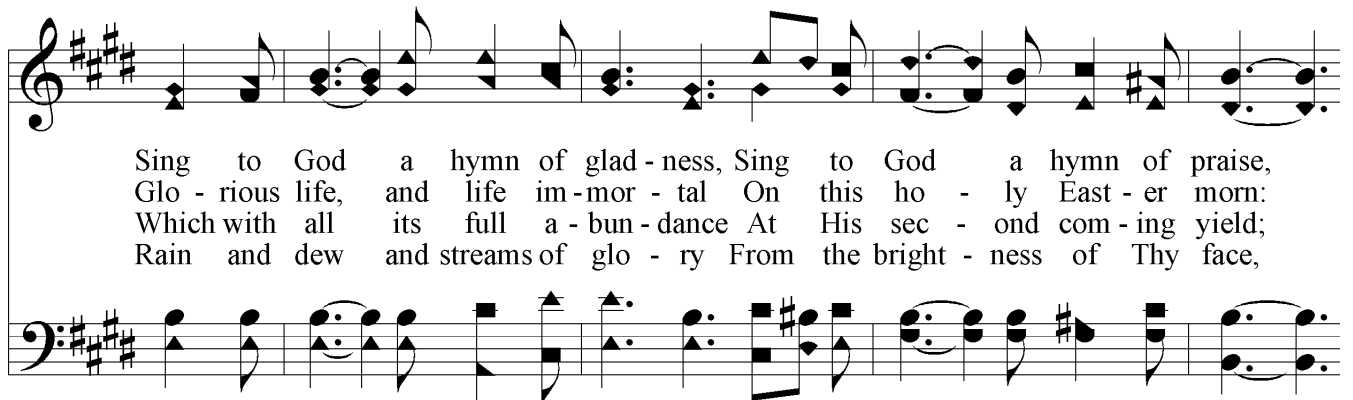
While this morn of joy and love Brings fresh vig - or from a - bove.
When the word of life is giv'n, Like the Sav - ior's voice from heav'n.
That at last Thy ser - vants may Keep e - ter - nal Sab - bath day. A - men.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

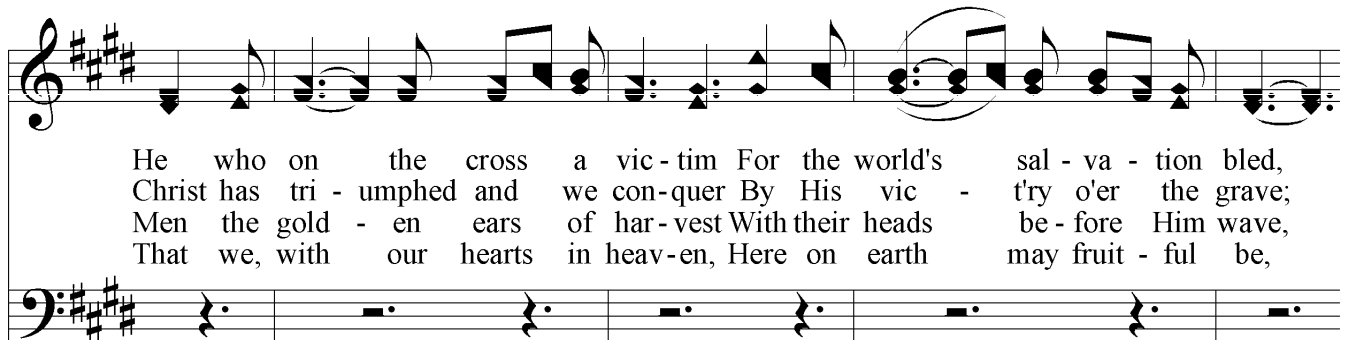
ECCLESIA 8s & 7s D.



1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise;
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
3. Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest field,
4. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en, Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise,
Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal On this ho - ly East - er morn:
Which with all its full a - bun - dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield;
Rain and dew and streams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face,



He who on the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Christ has tri - umphed and we con - quer By His vic - t'ry o'er the grave;
Men the gold - en ears of har - vest With their heads be - fore Him wave,
That we, with our hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry Now is ris - en from the dead.
Quick - en'd with Him by the Spir - it, We the life e - ter - nal have.
Rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine, From the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.

Hallelujah! Jesus Lives!

1. Tho' the tomb es - sayed to hold Him in its dark em-brace, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
 2. Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior, liv - eth in my heart to - day, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
 3. Ev - 'ry one who seeks sal - va - tion will this grace re - ceive, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
 4. By and by we'll meet this Je - sus, when He claims His own, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus

lives! In the morn - ing, in the gar - den, Mar - y met Him face to face, Hal - le -
 lives! Since His pard'n - ing pow'r has reached me, I've been sing - ing all the way, Hal - le -
 lives! If on Christ, the ris - en Sav - ior, in their hearts they will be - lieve, Hal - le -
 lives! And our crowns of vic - t'ry wear - ing, we will sing a - round the throne, Hal - le -

Chorus

lu - jah! Je - sus lives! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

We will tell the bless - ed tid - ings o'er and o'er; Hal - le -
 o'er and o'er;

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives for ev - er - more!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

Hallelujah, Jesus Reigns

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus reigns.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

Allegro

1. Sound the glad tri - um - phant cho - rus, Let the song of vic - t'ry ring,
2. Let the world u - nite in wor - ship, Let the na - tions bless His name,
3. Join each voice in songs in - spir - ing, Till the ech - oes ring a - bove,

His ban - ner waves be - fore us, The stand - ard of our King.
Their thank - ful voic - es rais - ing, With hon - or and ac - claim.
Give laud and praise un - tir - ing, Un - dy - ing faith and love.

From far and near the an - them rolls In sweet and swell - ing strains;
Let souls of earth be prais - ing Him, Who lose their guilt - y stains;
Let all cre - a - tion glad - ly say, While earth and sky re - mains,

“Re - joice, re - joice, ye sons of earth, The King of glo - ry reigns.”
“Re - joice, re - joice, O hearts of men, The King of glo - ry reigns.”
“Re - joice, re - joice, give thanks and sing, The King of glo - ry reigns.”

Hallelujah, Jesus Reigns

Refrain

mf

Je - sus reigns to - day, Je -
Hal - le - lu - jah, earth re - joic - es in His glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, tell a -

f

sus reigns to - day, Sound His praise a - broad, He is Christ our Lord; As our
gain the bless - ed sto - ry, Hal - le -

mf

King He reigns, Je - sus reigns to - day,
lu - jah, Je - sus reigns, He reigns, Hal - le - lu - jah, raise the ban - ner of sal - va - tion, Hal - le -

f

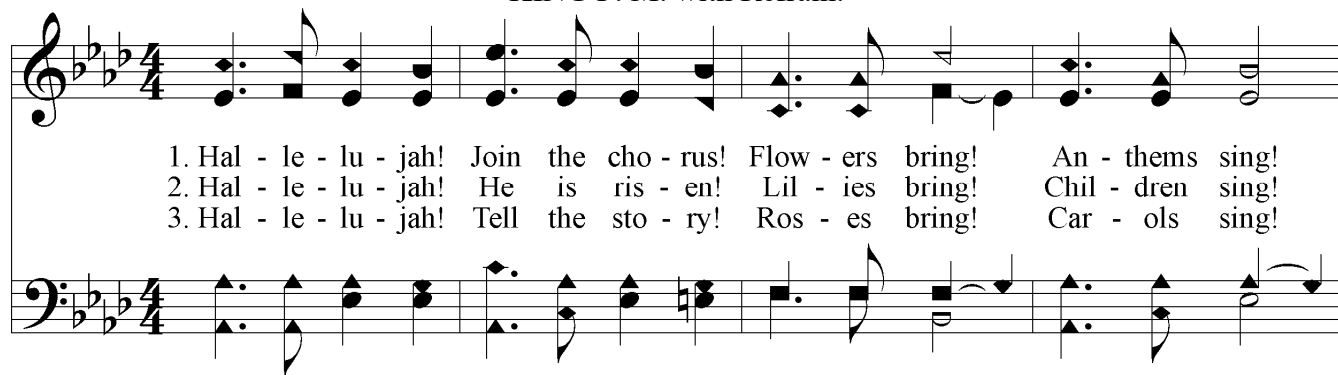
Je - sus reigns to - day, He is King of kings, bless - ed light He brings,
lu - jah, give Him praise and ad - o - ra - tion,

ff

Hal - le - lu - jah, He reigns, Je - sus reigns, He reigns. A - men.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus reigns, He reigns, Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus reigns He reigns.

Hallelujah! Join The Chorus

KING P. M. with Refrain.



1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Join the cho - rus! Flow - ers bring! An - thems sing!
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! He is ris - en! Lil - ies bring! Chil - dren sing!
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Tell the sto - ry! Ros - es bring! Car - ols sing!



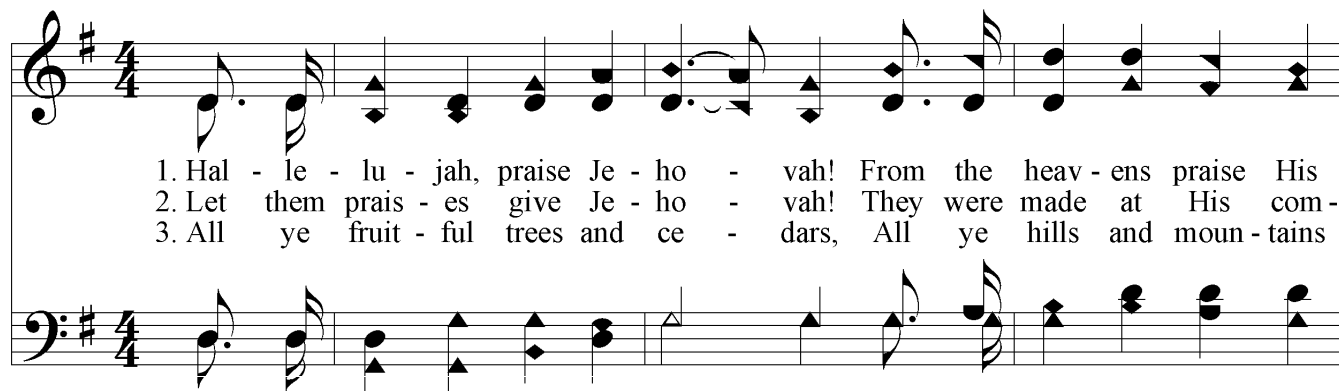
With the an - gels bend - ing o'er us, Raise the song to Christ our King!
Life has come from death's dark pris - on! Prais - es to our glo - rious King!
Hail the ris - en Lord of Glo - ry, Prince of Peace and Sav - ior King!

Refrain

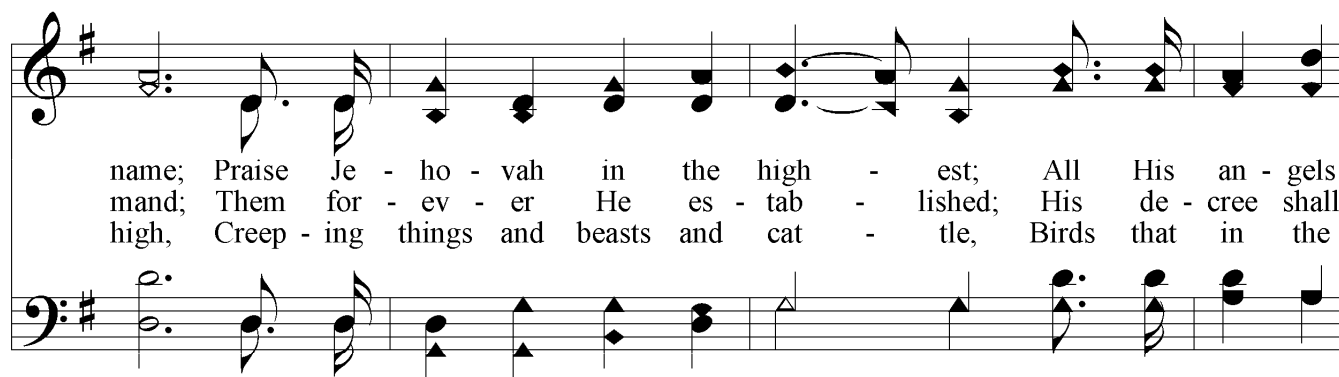


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is King! A - men.

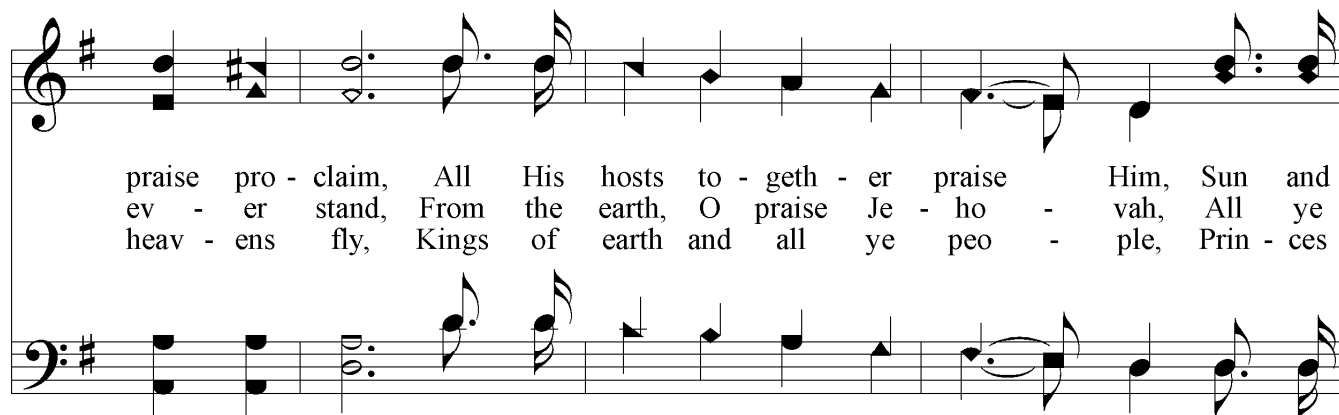
Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah



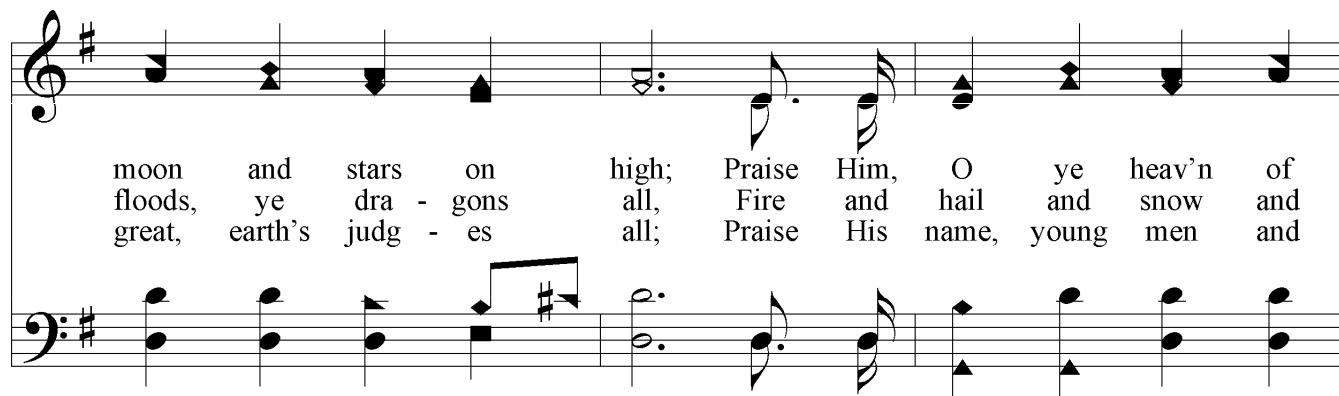
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav - ens praise His
2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah! They were made at His com -
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun - tains



name; Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est; All His an - gels
mand; Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished; His de - cree shall
high, Creep - ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the



praise pro - claim, All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and
ev - er stand, From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye
heav - ens fly, Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Prin - ces



moon and stars on high; Praise Him, O ye heav'n of
floods, ye dra - gons all, Fire and hail and snow and
great, earth's judg - es all; Praise His name, young men and

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
va - vors, Storm - y winds that hear Him call.
maid - ens, A - ged men and chil - dren small.

Chorus

Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name
Let them prais - es

a - lone is high, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed,
And His glo - ry

And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His glo - ry
And His glo - ry And His glo - ry

is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.

1. The sum - mer land is just a - head, Its glo - rious clime I feel;
 2. The heav'n - ly rest is just a - head, That rest pre - pared for me;
 3. The sin - ner's friend is near at hand, And read - y to re - ceive;

The mu - sic from the heav'n - ly choir Be - gins my heart to steal.
 Be - lieve on Christ, dear friend, and then That rest is prom - ised thee.
 Ac - cept my Sav - ior then, dear friend, And in His word be - lieve.

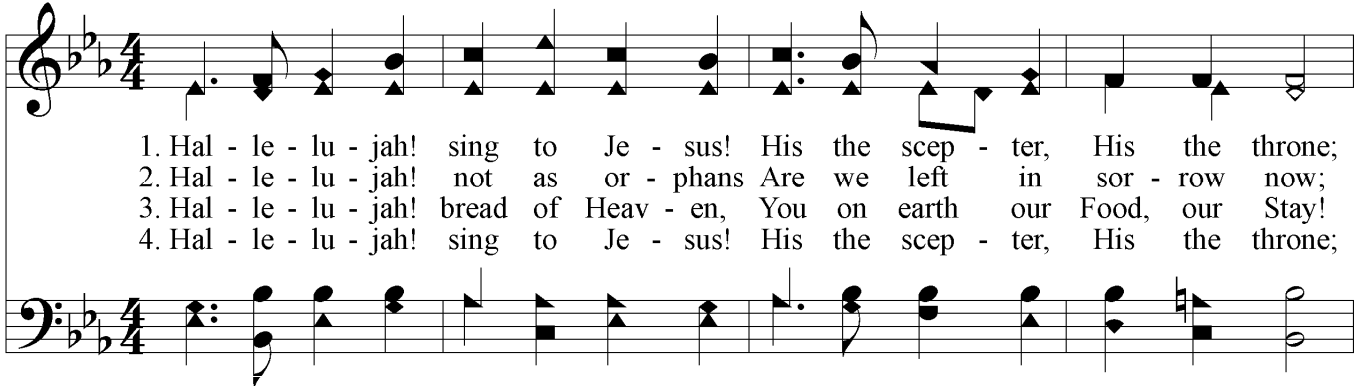
Chorus

Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord, Temp - ta - tion soon must flee;

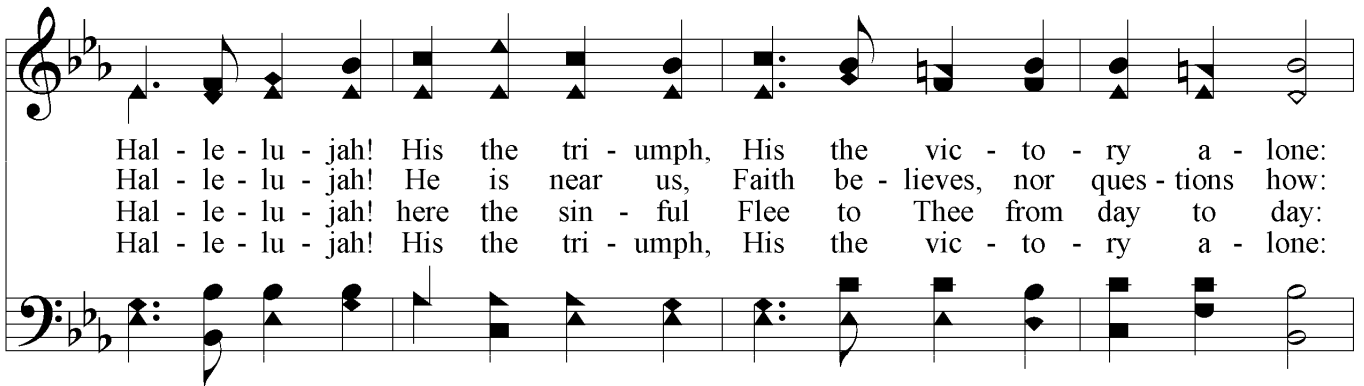
And then by faith I'll soar a - loft To be, dear Lord, with Thee.

Hallelujah! Sing To Jesus!

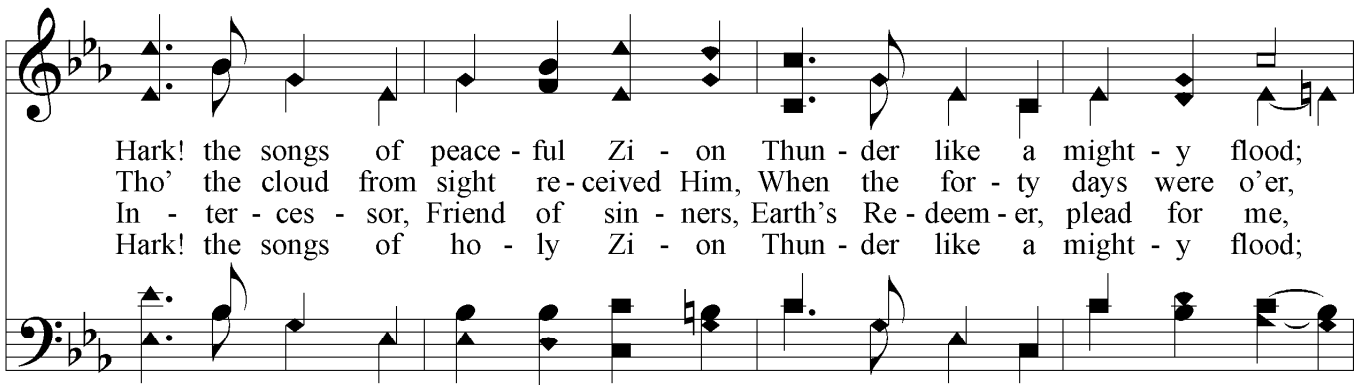
KNIGHTSBRIDGE



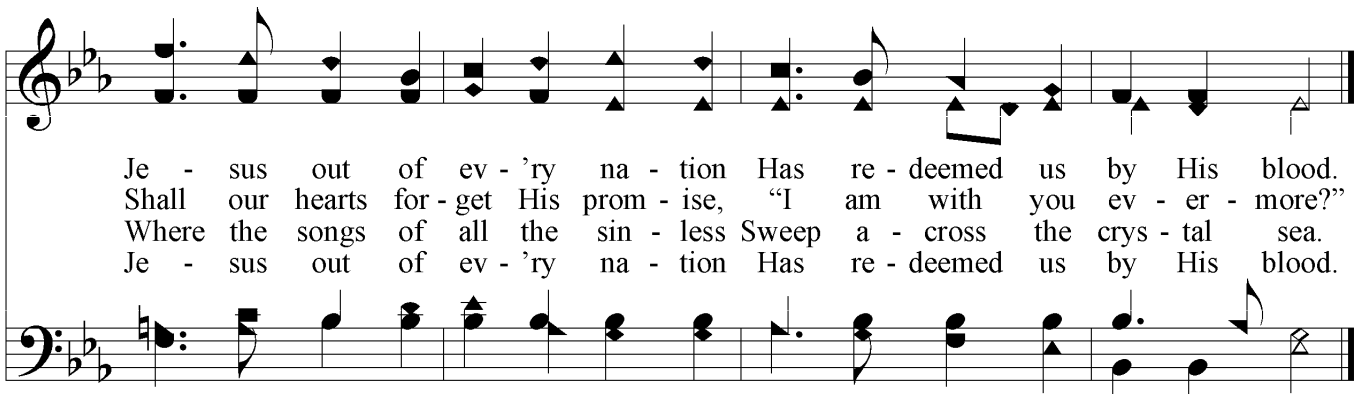
1. Hal - le - lu - jah! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! bread of Heav - en, You on earth our Food, our Stay!
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;



Hal - le - lu - jah! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Hal - le - lu - jah! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:
Hal - le - lu - jah! here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day:
Hal - le - lu - jah! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:

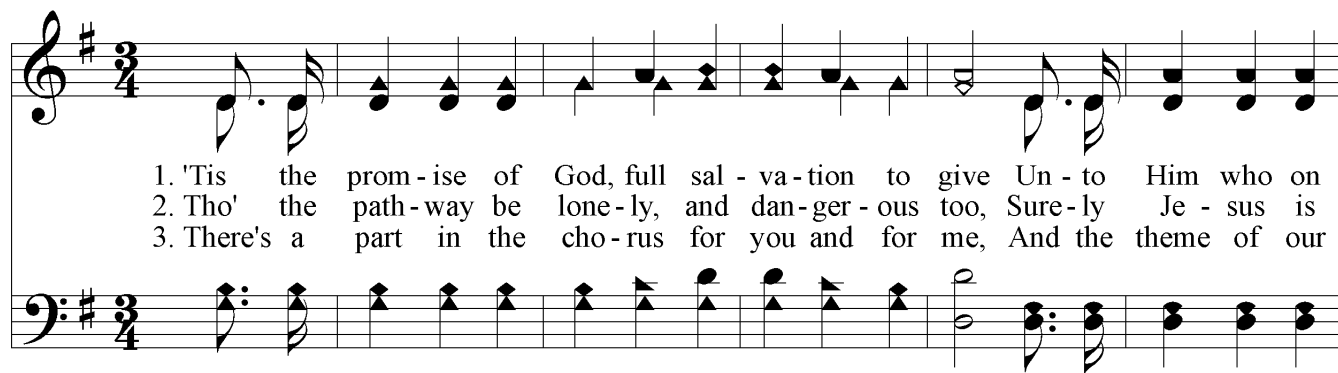


Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Tho' the cloud from sight re - ceived Him, When the for - ty days were o'er,
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,
Hark! the songs of ho - ly Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;



Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by His blood.
Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by His blood.

Hallelujah 'Tis Done

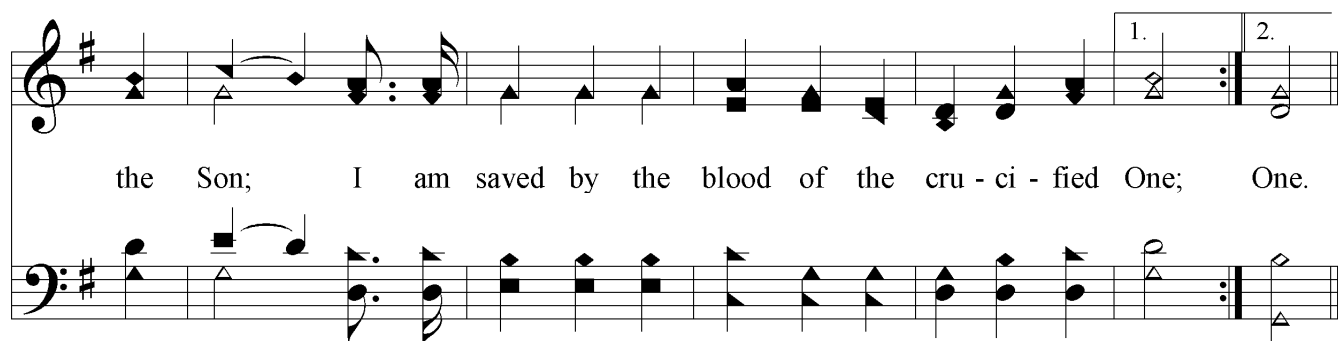


1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give Un - to Him who on
2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too, Sure - ly Je - sus is
3. There's a part in the cho - rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

Chorus



Je - sus will tru - ly be - lieve.
a - ble to car - ry me thru. Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on
prais - es for ev - er will be:



the Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; One.

Hallelujah We Shall Rise

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise! We shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing,
 We shall rise! We shall rise! When our fa - thers and our moth - ers
 We shall rise! We shall rise! And be car - ried up to glo - ry

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Fine

and no tears will e'er be found,
 and our loved ones we shall see, We shall rise! We shall rise!
 to our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah! in that morn - ing we shall rise.

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise,
 We shall rise, We shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D.S. al Fine

In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing When death's pris - on bars are bro - ken,

Hallelujah, What A Savior!

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God, Who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con - demned He stood,
3. Guilt - y vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!

The musical score is written in 4/4 time. The first system consists of a treble clef staff with a melody line and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The second system consists of a treble clef staff with a melody line and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

Halting, Linging, Fearing, Longing

8s & 7s with Chorus



1. Halt - ing, lin - g'ring, fear - ing, long - ing, Why not heed the Spir - it's voice?
2. Lo, thy Sav - ior stand - eth plead - ing, Wait - ing to be - stow His grace;
3. Lo, He comes! His trum - pet sound - ing, Calls the na - tions to His bar;



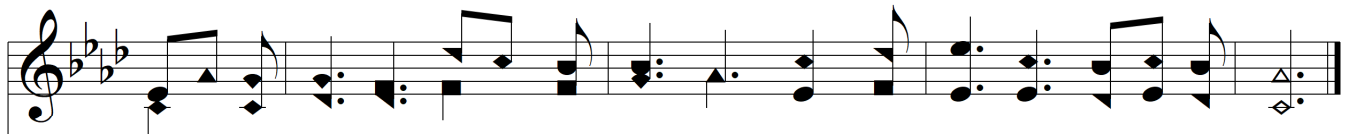
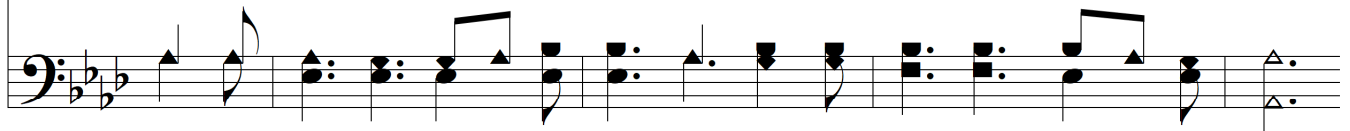
Ho - ly thoughts with - in thee throng - ing, Bid thee make the bless - ed choice.
Why wilt thou, His call un - heed - ing, Lin - ger at the part - ing ways?
An - gel myr - iads thron - a - round Him, Can'st thou meet thy Sav - ior there?



Chorus



Halt no long - er! God is call - ing, Lis - ten to thy Mak - er's word;



At His feet o - be - dient fall - ing, Choose this day to serve the Lord.



Hand In Hand

1. Toil - ing, and of - ten wea - ry, Yet there is joy in serv - ing Christ our King;
2. Weep - ing, but nev - er mur - m'ring, Thru all my tears I see His lov - ing smile;
3. Trust - ing that He will bring me Thru ev - 'ry tri - al, ev - 'ry trou - ble here;

Lean - ing up - on His prom - ise, With as - sur - ance I can sing.
Walk - ing, but nev - er lone - ly, He is with me all the while.
Know - ing I shall be like Him, All my doubts now dis - ap - pear.

Chorus

So I'm sing - ing hal - le - lu - jahs! In the cloud or in the sun - shine,

Sat - is - fied to be with Je - sus In the dark - est night or in the day, in the day,

Hand In Hand

Not - ing here can ev - er harm me, Nor the foes of earth a - larm me,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The accompaniment starts with a half note chord of G3-B3-D4.


While I'm walk - ing hand in hand with Je - sus all the way.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff concludes with a final cadence on a half note G3. The bass staff concludes with a half note chord of G3-B3-D4. The lyrics are positioned below the treble staff.

Hand In Hand With Jesus (3 vs.)

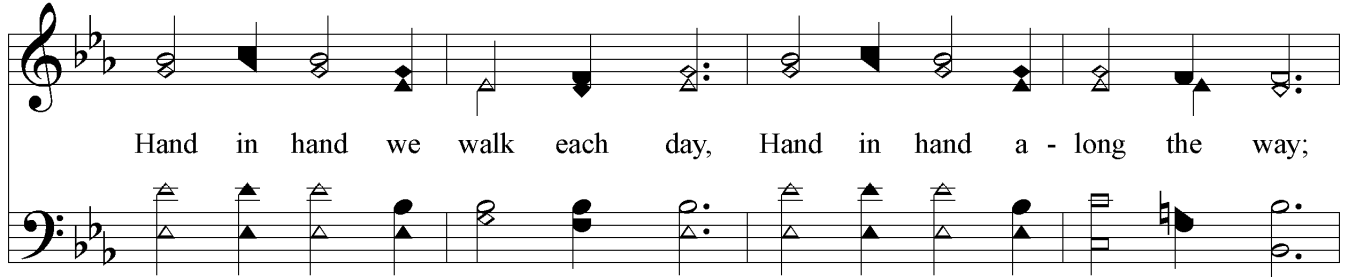


1. Once from my poor sin - sick soul Christ did ev - 'ry bur - den roll;
2. In my night of dark de - spair, Je - sus heard and an - swered prayer;
3. When the stars are back - ward rolled, And His home I shall be - hold,

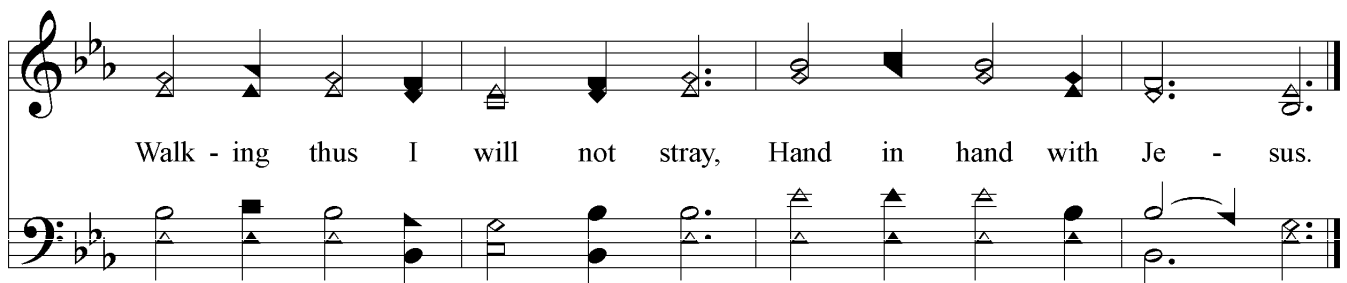


Now I walk re - deemed and whole,
Now I'm walk - ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
I will walk those streets of gold,

Chorus




Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a - long the way;




Walk - ing thus I will not stray, Hand in hand with Je - sus.

Hand In Hand With Jesus (4 vs.)

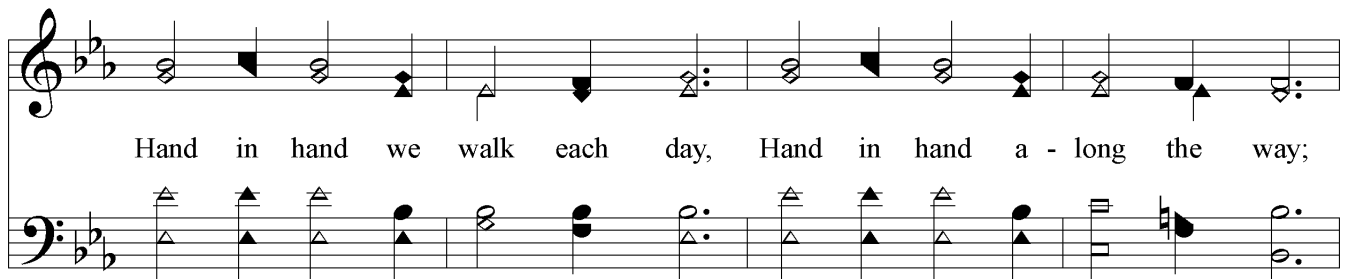


1. Once from my poor sin - sick soul Christ did ev - 'ry bur - den roll;
2. In my night of dark de - spair, Je - sus heard and an - swered prayer;
3. From the strait and nar - row way, Praise the Lord, I can - not stray,
4. When the stars are back - ward rolled, And His home I shall be - hold,

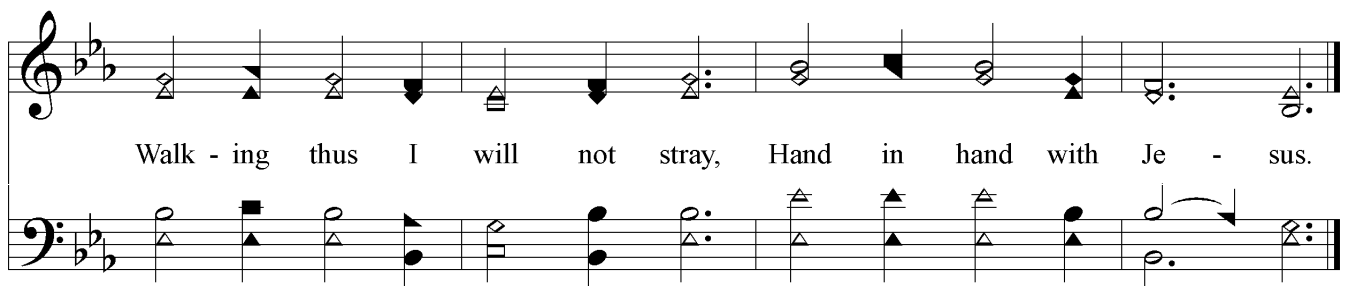


Now I walk re - deemed and whole,
Now I'm walk - ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
For I'm walk - ing eve - ry day,
I will walk those streets of gold,

Chorus

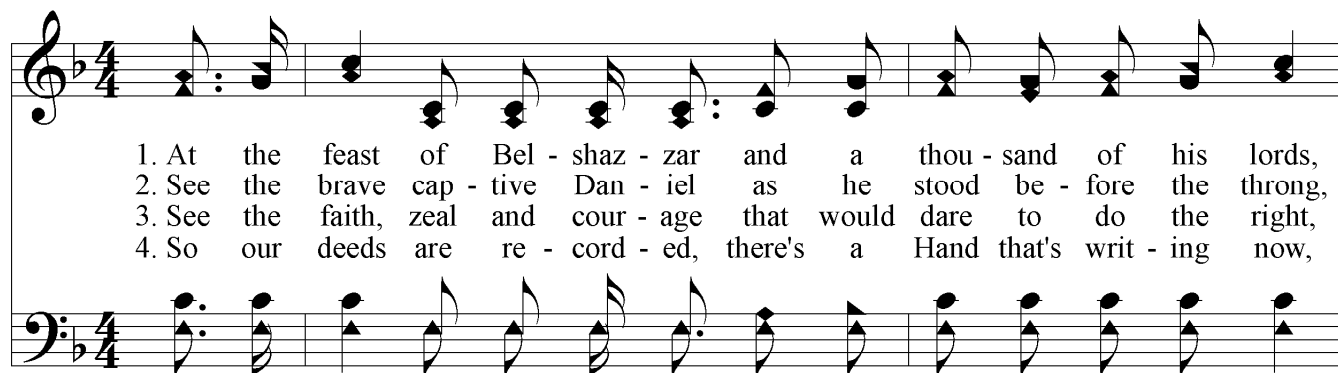


Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a - long the way;

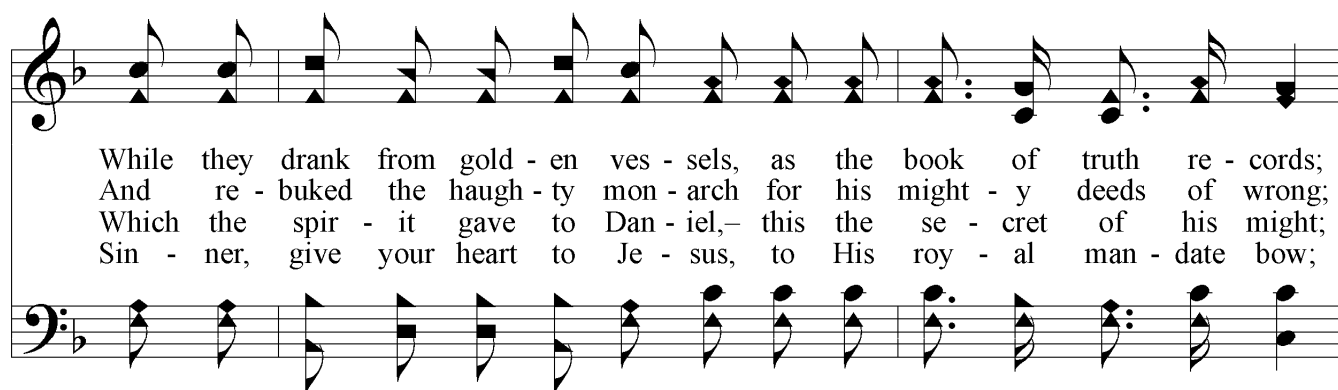


Walk - ing thus I will not stray, Hand in hand with Je - sus.


Handwriting On The Wall



1. At the feast of Bel - shaz - zar and a thou - sand of his lords,
2. See the brave cap - tive Dan - iel as he stood be - fore the throng,
3. See the faith, zeal and cour - age that would dare to do the right,
4. So our deeds are re - cord - ed, there's a Hand that's writ - ing now,



While they drank from gold - en ves - sels, as the book of truth re - cords;
And re - buked the haugh - ty mon - arch for his might - y deeds of wrong;
Which the spir - it gave to Dan - iel, - this the se - cret of his might;
Sin - ner, give your heart to Je - sus, to His roy - al man - date bow;



In the night as they rev - eled in the roy - al pal - ace hall,
As he read out the writ - ing, 'twas the doom of one and all,
In his home in Ju - de - a, or a cap - tive in the hall -
For the day is ap - proach - ing, it must come to one and all,



They were seized with con - ster - na - tion, 'twas the hand up - on the wall.
For the king - dom now was fin - ished - said the hand up - on the wall.
He un - der - stood the writ - ing of his God up - on the wall.
When the sin - ner's con - dem - na - tion will be writ - ten on the wall.

Handwriting On The Wall

Chorus

'Tis the hand of God on the wall,
'Tis the hand of God that is writ - ing on the wall;

'Tis the hand of God on the wall,
'Tis the hand of God that is writ - ing on the wall,

Shall the re - cord be "Found want - ing," or shall it be "Found trust - ing?"

While that hand is writ - ing on the wall.
While that hand is writ - ing, writ - ing on the wall.

Happy And Hopeful

1. I am rest - ing, sweet - ly rest - ing On the prom - is - es of God;
2. I am hap - py, yes, I'm hap - py, Tho' I dwell in house of clay;
3. I am hop - ing, glad - ly hop - ing For the com - ing of the Lord,

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff with lyrics for three verses. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady bass line.

All the pre - cious mer - it test - ing Of the Sav - ior's cleans - ing blood.
And I look for some - thing bet - ter When shall dawn the per - fect day:
For there can be no re - vok - ing Of His true and faith - ful word:

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics describe the precious merit of Christ's blood and the hope of a perfect day.

All my tears and prayers and fast - ing For my sins could not a - tone,
Then the meet - ing and the part - ing With the friends we dear - ly love
He who went a - way to glo - ry Shall re - turn to claim His own,

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics speak of the insufficiency of human efforts and the hope of Christ's return.

So my - self on Je - sus cast - ing Peace I found, in Him a - lone.
Shall for - ev - er - more be end - ed, In the meet - ing place a - bove.
And the saved shall tell the sto - ry Of His grace be - fore the throne.

The fourth system concludes the piece with the final melody and bass line. The lyrics express the peace found in Christ and the hope of eternal life.

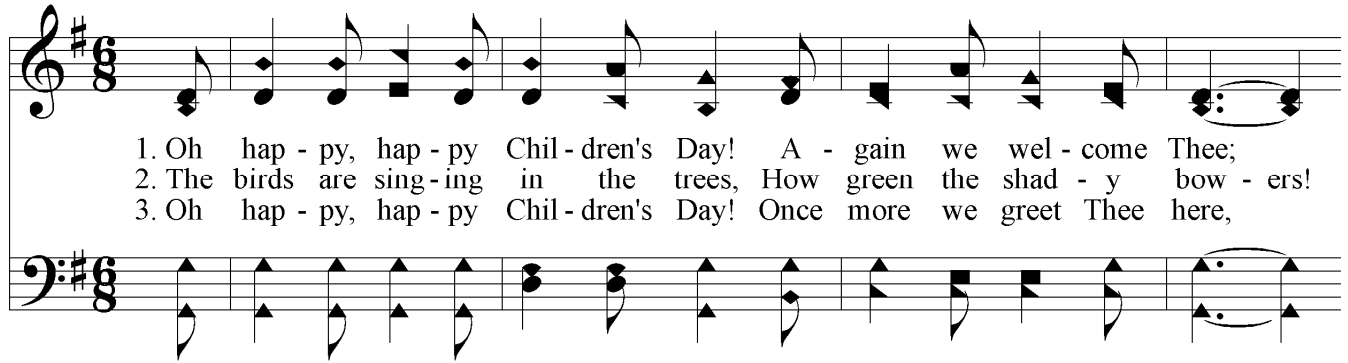
Happy And Hopeful

Chorus

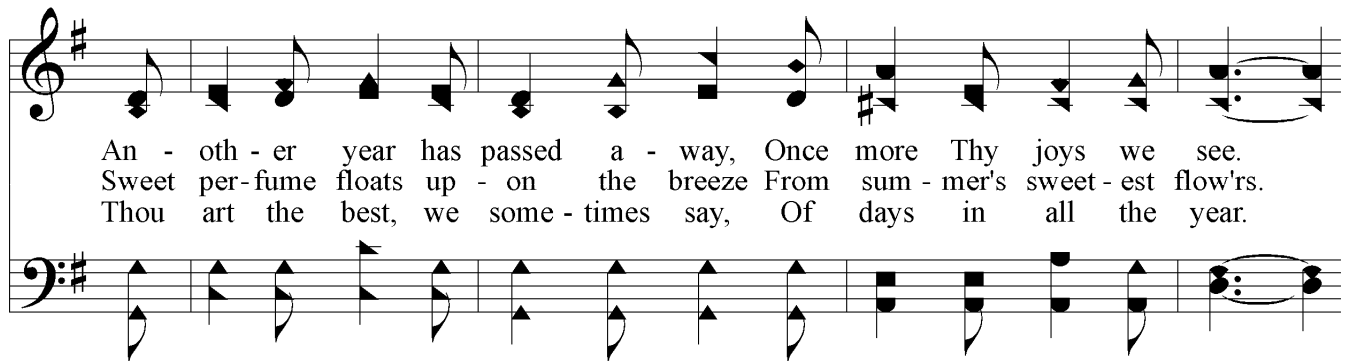
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! For the grace of God to me!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! For sal - va - tion full and free!

Happy Children's Day



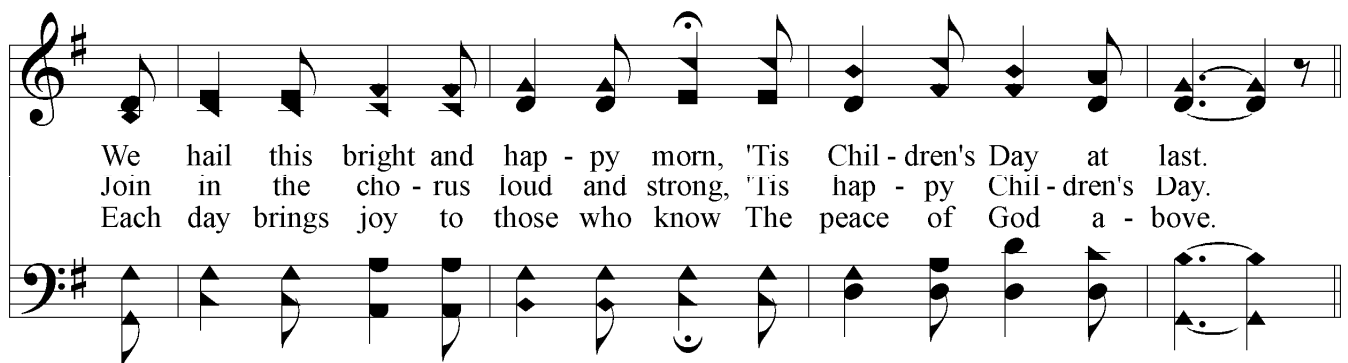
1. Oh hap - py, hap - py Chil - dren's Day! A - gain we wel - come Thee;
2. The birds are sing - ing in the trees, How green the shad - y bow - ers!
3. Oh hap - py, hap - py Chil - dren's Day! Once more we greet Thee here,



An - oth - er year has passed a - way, Once more Thy joys we see.
Sweet per - fume floats up - on the breeze From sum - mer's sweet - est flow'rs.
Thou art the best, we some - times say, Of days in all the year.



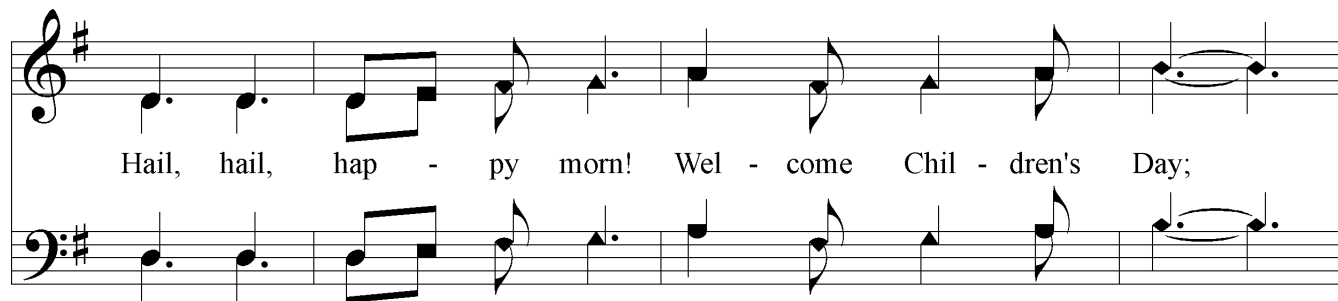
Cold win - ter now is past and gone— Its frost and chil - ly blast;
All Na - ture sings a glad - some song, Dark clouds have rolled a - way;
But as the sea - sons come and go Un - fold - ing Heav - en's love,



We hail this bright and hap - py morn, 'Tis Chil - dren's Day at last.
Join in the cho - rus loud and strong, 'Tis hap - py Chil - dren's Day.
Each day brings joy to those who know The peace of God a - bove.

Happy Children's Day

Chorus



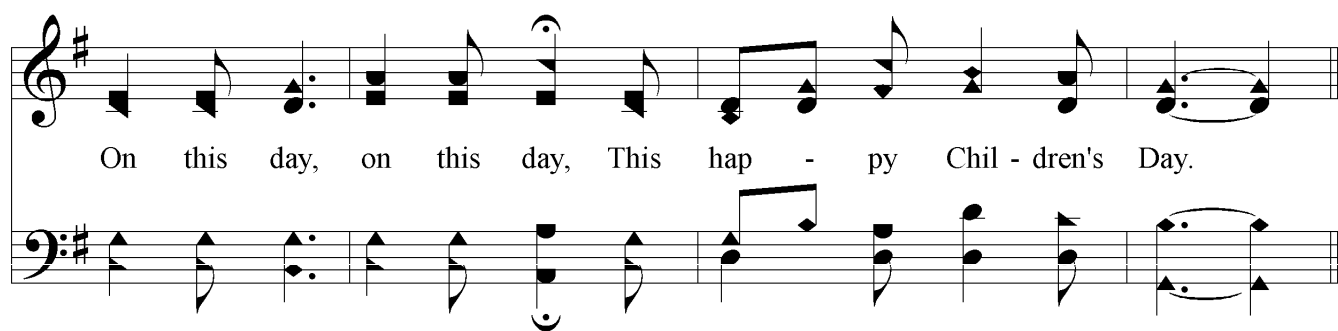
Hail, hail, hap - py morn! Wel - come Chil - dren's Day;



Sing, sing the joy - ful song, Bid sor - row flee a - way.



Let us all our voic - es raise, And the heav - en - ly Fa - ther praise,



On this day, on this day, This hap - py Chil - dren's Day.

Happy Day

1. Yes, the time is draw - ing near - er, hap - py day, When the clouds that hide our
2. Yes, the time is draw - ing near - er, bless - ed dawn, When our arms shall clasp the
3. Yes, the time is draw - ing near - er, O how blest, When our wea - ry hearts shall
4. Yes, the time is draw - ing near - er; one by one To e - ter - ni - ty the

path shall roll a - way; We shall know as we are known, When we
loved ones from us torn; In that home be - yond the tomb Part - ings
gath - er home to rest; We shall walk the gold - en street, And our
mo - ments swift - ly run; Soon the trum - pet will re - sound, All the

stand be - fore the throne, Stand com - plete in Christ a - lone; Hap - py day.
nev - er, nev - er come, And we ne'er shall walk a - lone; Hap - py day.
loved ones there shall meet, Life with Je - sus will be sweet; Hap - py day.
dead shall hear the sound, Lov - ing hearts with joy shall bound; Hap - py Day.

Chorus

Hap - py day; Sins all washed a - way; We'll be home at last, home to stay;
glad - day,

Happy Day

At the Sav-ior's feet, It will be so sweet; O what joy the King to greet; Hap-py day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Happy Day". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), 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 music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Happy Day L. M.

1. Pre - served by Thine al - might - y pow'r, O Lord, our Mak - er, Sav - ior, King,
2. We praise Thee for Thy con - stant care, For life pre - served, for mer - cies giv'n;
3. We praise Thee for the joy - ful news Of par - don thru a Sav - ior's blood:
4. And when on earth our days are done, Grant, Lord, that we at length may join,

And bro't to see this hap - py hour, We come Thy prais - es here to sing.
Oh, may we still those mer - cies share, And taste the joys of sins for - giv'n.
O Lord, in - cline our hearts to choose The road to hap - pi - ness and God.
Teach - ers and schol - ars round Thy throne, The song of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

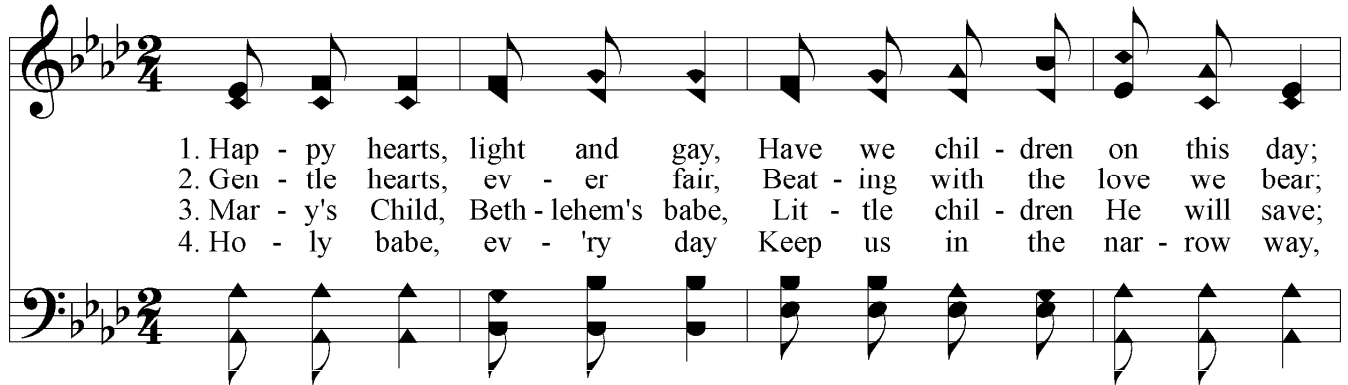
Chorus

Hap - py day, Hap - py day, Here in Thy courts we'll glad - ly stay,

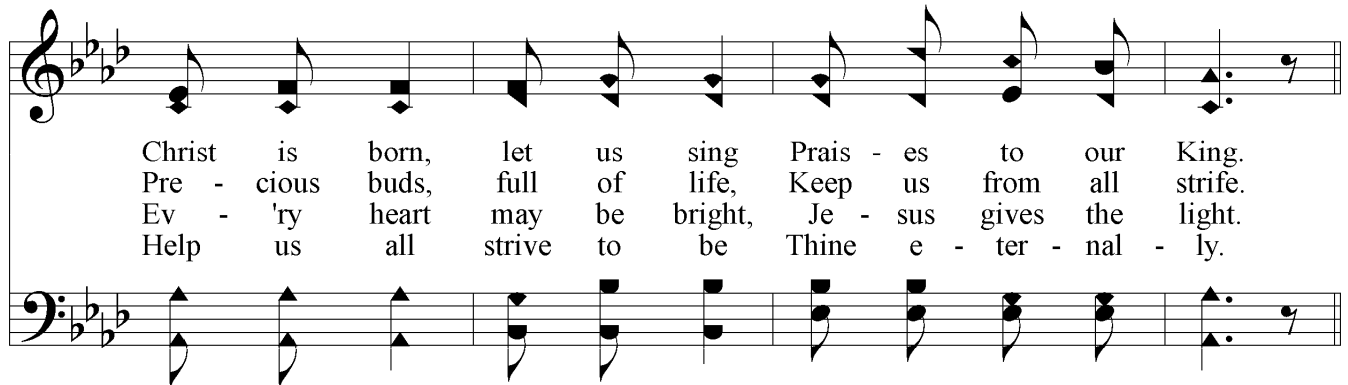
And at Thy foot - stool hum - bly pray, That Thou would'st take our sins a - way;

Hap - py day, Hap - py day, Here in Thy courts we'll glad - ly stay.

Happy Hearts, Light And Gay

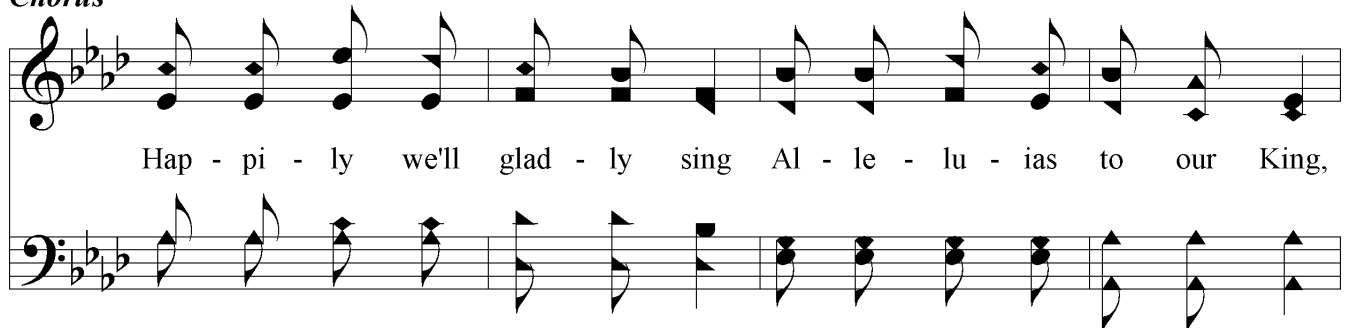


1. Hap - py hearts, light and gay, Have we chil - dren on this day;
2. Gen - tle hearts, ev - er fair, Beat - ing with the love we bear;
3. Mar - y's Child, Beth - lehem's babe, Lit - tle chil - dren He will save;
4. Ho - ly babe, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way,

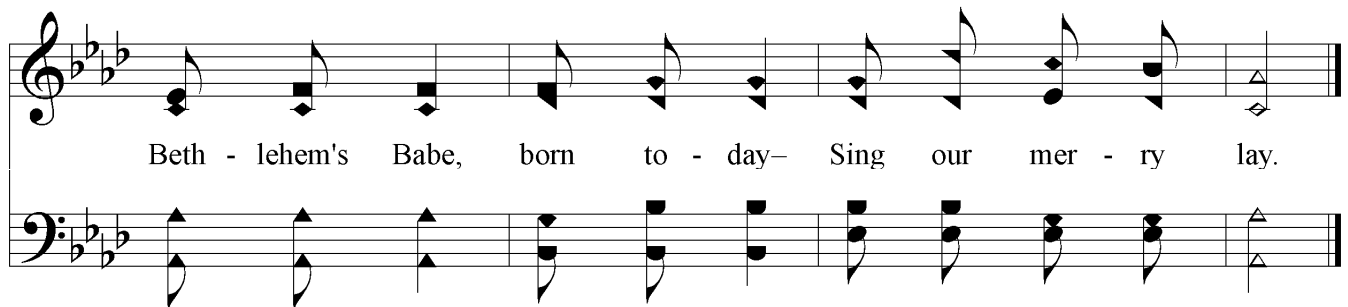


Christ is born, let us sing Prais - es to our King.
Pre - cious buds, full of life, Keep us from all strife.
Ev - 'ry heart may be bright, Je - sus gives the light.
Help us all strive to be Thine e - ter - nal - ly.

Chorus



Hap - pi - ly we'll glad - ly sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King,



Beth - lehem's Babe, born to - day— Sing our mer - ry lay.

Happy Home

1. There is a house not made with hands, E - ter - nal and on high,
2. Short - ly this pris - on of my clay, Must be dis - solved and fall,
3. 'Tis He by His al - might - y grace, That forms thee fit for heav'n,
4. We walk by faith of joys to come, Faith lives up - on her word,

And here my wait - ing spir - it stands, Till God shall bid it fly.
Then O, my soul, with joy o - bey Thy heav'n - ly Fa - ther's call.
And as are ear - nest of the place, Has His own spir - it giv'n.
But while the bod - y is our home, We're ab - sent from the Lord.

Chorus

That bright hap - py home, To me will be giv'n,
That bright hap - py home, bright hap - py home, to me, will be giv'n, to me will be giv'n,

O when shall I see that hap - py home in heav'n.
when shall I see O when shall I see,

Happy In Jesus Always

1. Hap - py in Je - sus, O won - der - ful grace, Hap - py in
 2. Hap - py in Je - sus from day un - to day, Hap - py in
 3. Hap - py in Je - sus, tho' bur - dens I see, Hap - py in
 4. Hap - py in Je - sus, His prom - ise I plead, Hap - py in

Je - sus, He stood in my place; Hap - py in Je - sus, sal -
 Je - sus, His will I o - bey; Hap - py in Je - sus, from
 Je - sus, He bears them for me; Hap - py in Je - sus, I
 Je - sus, He know - eth my need; Hap - py in Je - sus, what

va - tion is free, Hap - py in Je - sus, 'twas pur - chased for me.
 morn - ing till night, Hap - py in Je - sus, with joy and de - light.
 hear His sweet voice, Hap - py in Je - sus, my soul doth re - joice.
 peace He doth bring, Hap - py in Je - sus, for - ev - er I'll sing.

Chorus

Hap - py, hap - py, Hap - py in Je - sus to - day,
 Hap - py to - day, hap - py to - day,

Happy In Jesus Always

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Happy In Jesus Always". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), 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.

Hap - py, hap - py, I'm Hap - py in Je - sus al - way.
Hap - py to - day, hap - py to - day,

Happy In The Love Of Jesus



1. Home to Zi - on we are bound, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus,
2. Trust - ing we will for - ward go, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus,
3. We will sing sal - va - tion's song, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus,
4. Soon we'll reach the home - land fair, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus,

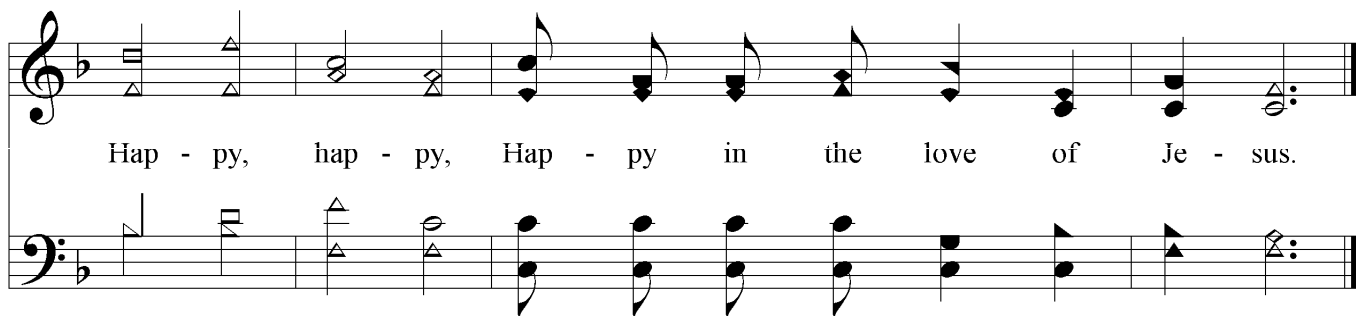


Peace a - bid - ing we have found, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.
Tread - ing change - ful paths be - low, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.
All our earth - ly way a - long, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.
And shall dwell for - ev - er there, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.

Chorus

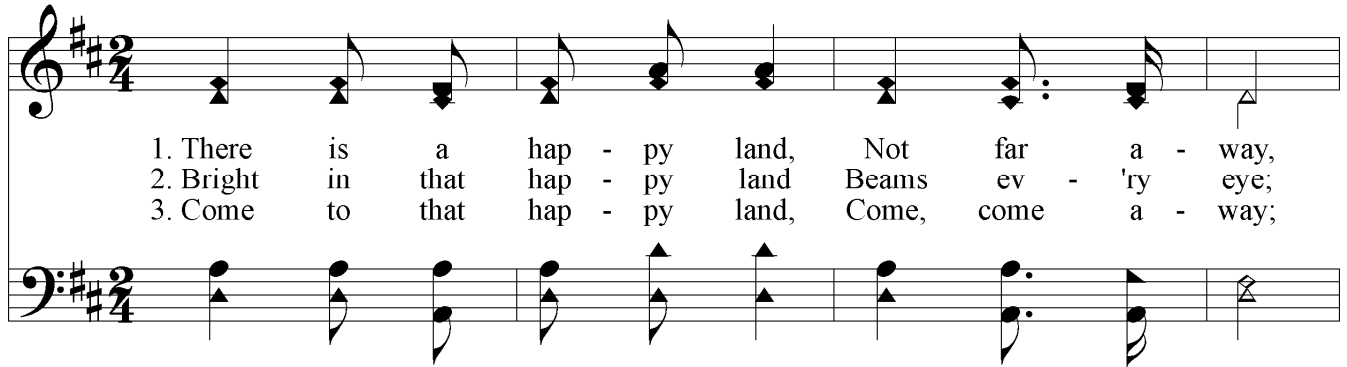


Hap - py, hap - py, Sing - ing all the way, Hap - py all the day;

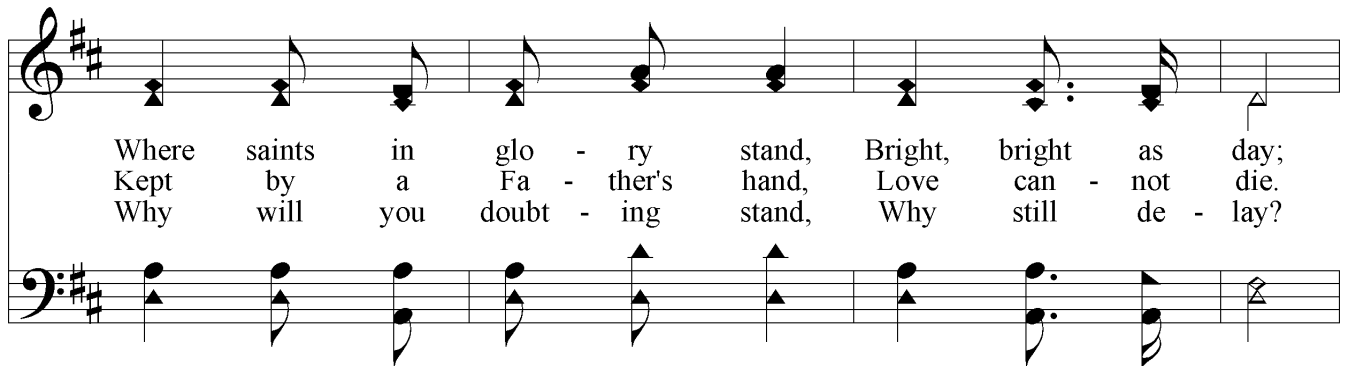


Hap - py, hap - py, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.

Happy Land



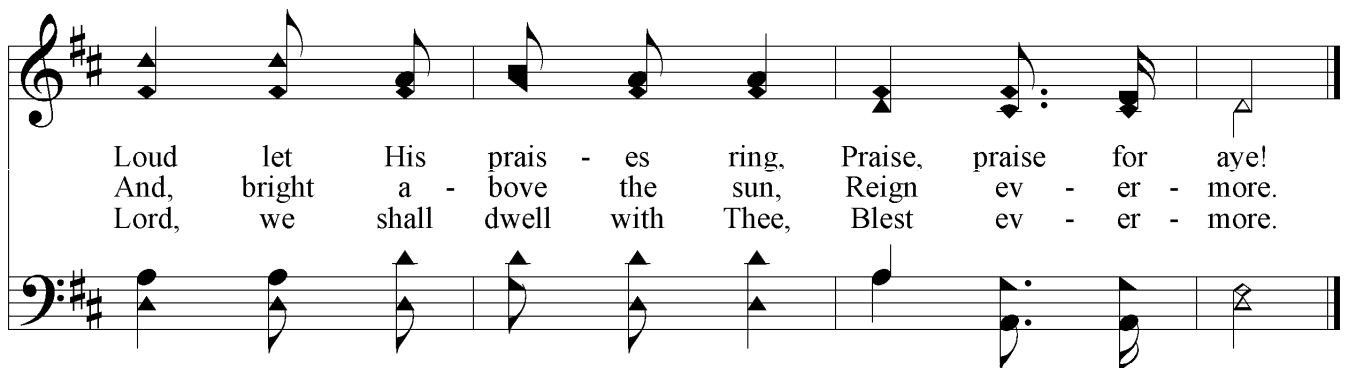
1. There is a hap - py land, Not far a - way,
2. Bright in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye;
3. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way;



Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day;
Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die.
Why will you doubt - ing stand, Why still de - lay?

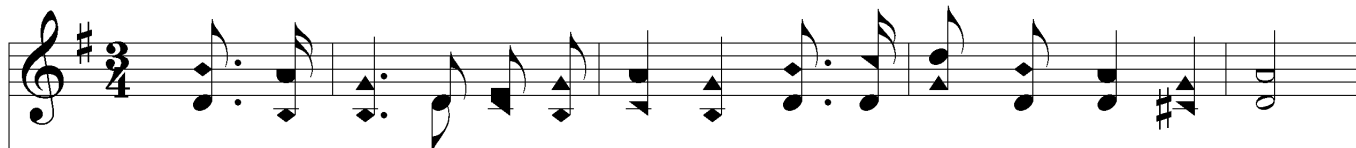


O how they sweet - ly sing, "Wor - thy is our Sav - ior King!"
O then to glo - ry run, Be a crown and king - dom won,
O we shall hap - py be When from sin and sor - row free;

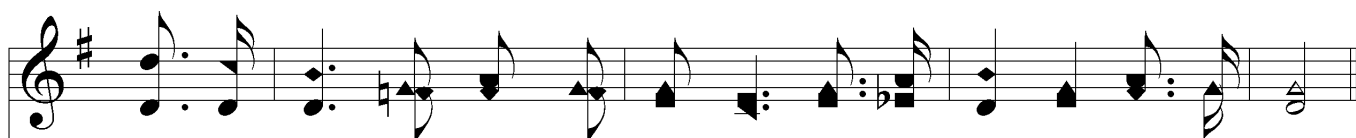
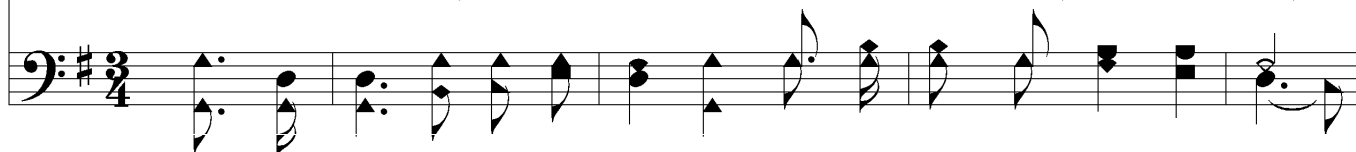


Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye!
And, bright a - bove the sun, Reign ev - er - more.
Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest ev - er - more.

Happy Resting



1. Just be - yond the si - lent riv - er, O - ver on the oth - er shore,
2. In that gold - en, sun - ny re - gion There will be no thro - b of pain,
3. There with Je - sus, our Re - deem - er And the ran - somed, we shall meet,



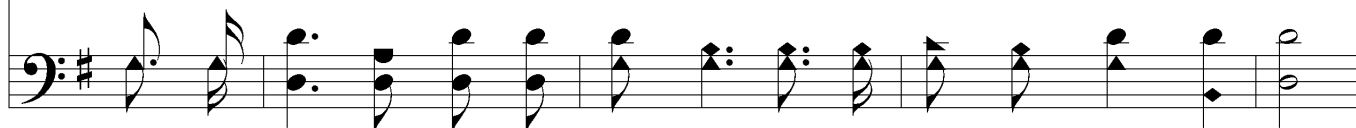
There is rest - ing, hap - py rest - ing For the wea - ry, ev - er - more.
And the links that here are bro - ken We shall find in bliss a - gain.
And with songs of rap - ture praise Him As we gath - er at His feet.



Chorus



Then the eyes that now are watch - ing For the mor - row's dawn - ing ray,



Shall be o - pened to the splen - dor Of a bright and glo - ri - ous



Happy Sabbath Day



1. The hap - py Sab - bath Day of rest has come to us a - gain, Its peace - ful
2. The hap - py Sab - bath Day of joy brings light to ev - 'ry heart, And bless - ings,
3. Oh, hap - py Sab - bath Day of peace, grant un - to us thy light, And may thy



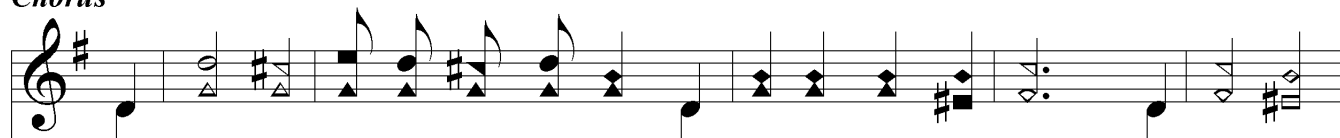
hours are ev - er blest, 'tis God's own gift to men; And all who car - ry out His law, and
free from care's al - loy, to all it will im - part; So when we all as - sem - ble here, our
pow - er nev - er cease, to make our path - way bright; May we with ev - 'ry pass - ing year, more



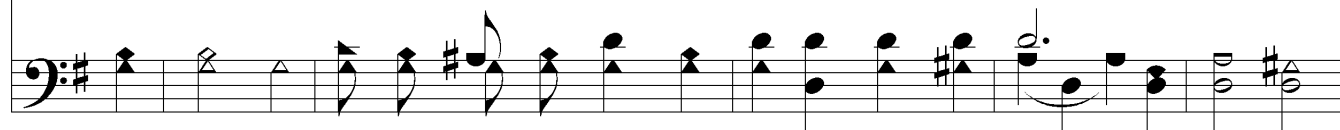
His com - mand - ment keep, Sweet peace will find in heart and mind, and rich re - ward will reap.
hap - py songs to sing, To God a - bove a world of love, His chil - dren ev - er bring.
joy in ser - vice see, And ev - er seek thru all the week, the light we gain from thee!



Chorus



Oh, hap - py, hap - py Sab - bath day, when we de - light to meet, To read the



Ho - ly word of God, and learn its les - sons sweet; Oh, hap - py, hap - py Sab - bath Day,



Happy Sabbath Day

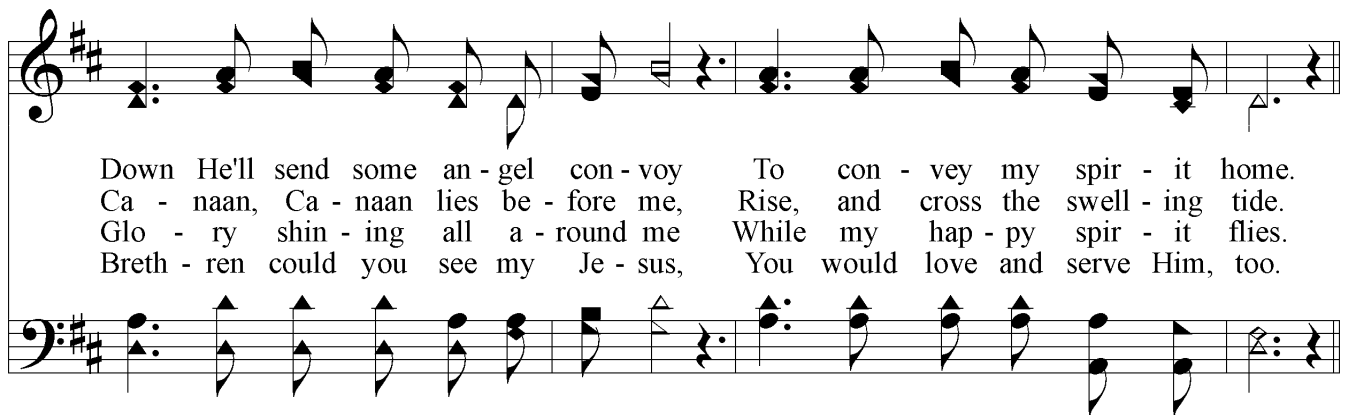
when we de-light to meet To read the Ho-ly Word of God, And learn its les - sons sweet.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Happy Sabbath Day". 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 music ends with a double bar line.

Happy Spirits




1. Death shall not de-stroy my com - fort, Christ shall guide me thru the gloom;
2. Jor - dan's streams shall not o'er - flow me While my Sav - ior's by my side;
3. Smil - ing an - gels now sur - round me, Troops re - splend - ent All the skies;
4. Je - sus, clad in daz - zling splen - dor, Now, me thinks, ap - pears in view!

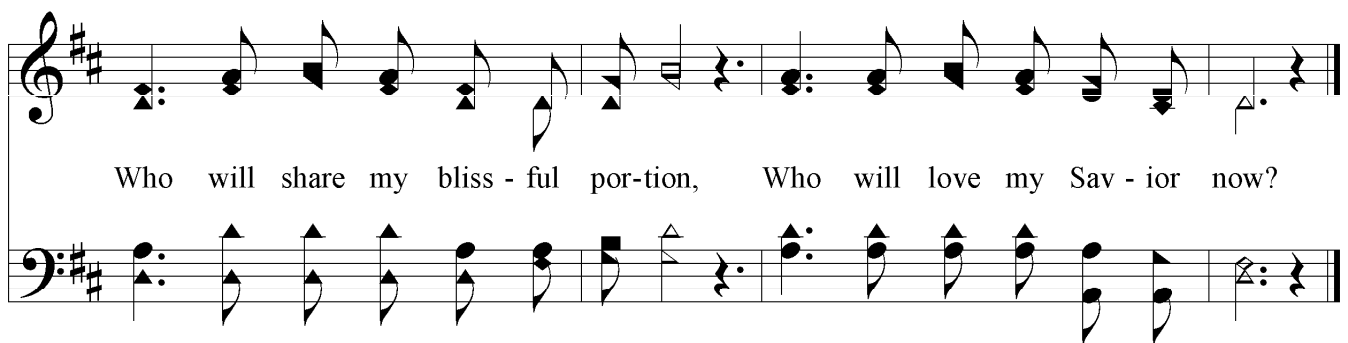


Down He'll send some an - gel con - voy To con - vey my spir - it home.
Ca - naan, Ca - naan lies be - fore me, Rise, and cross the swell - ing tide.
Glo - ry shin - ing all a - round me While my hap - py spir - it flies.
Breth - ren could you see my Je - sus, You would love and serve Him, too.

Chorus



Soon with an - gels I'll be march - ing With bright glo - ry on my brow;

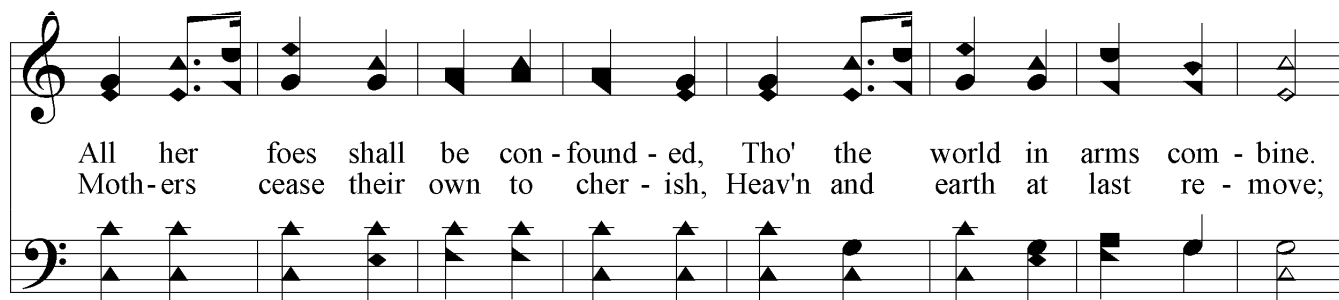


Who will share my bliss - ful por - tion, Who will love my Sav - ior now?

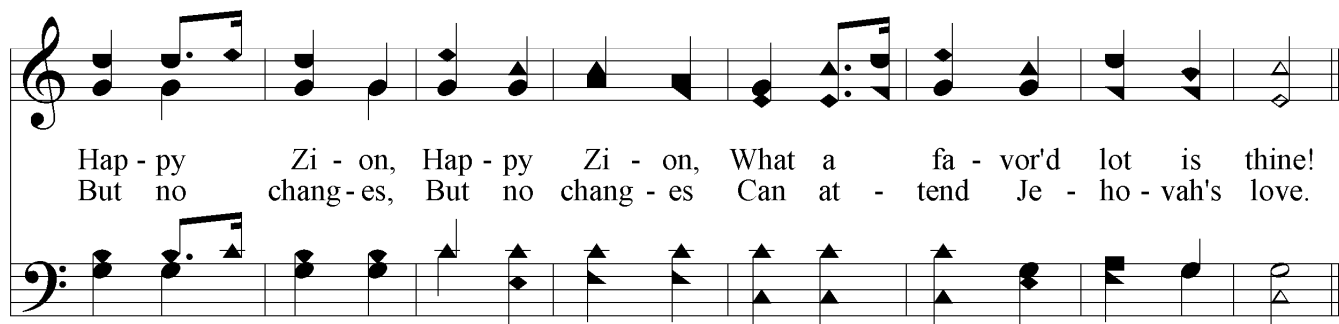
Happy Zion



1. Zi - on stands with hills sur - round - ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine;
2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish, Friend to friend un - faith - ful prove,

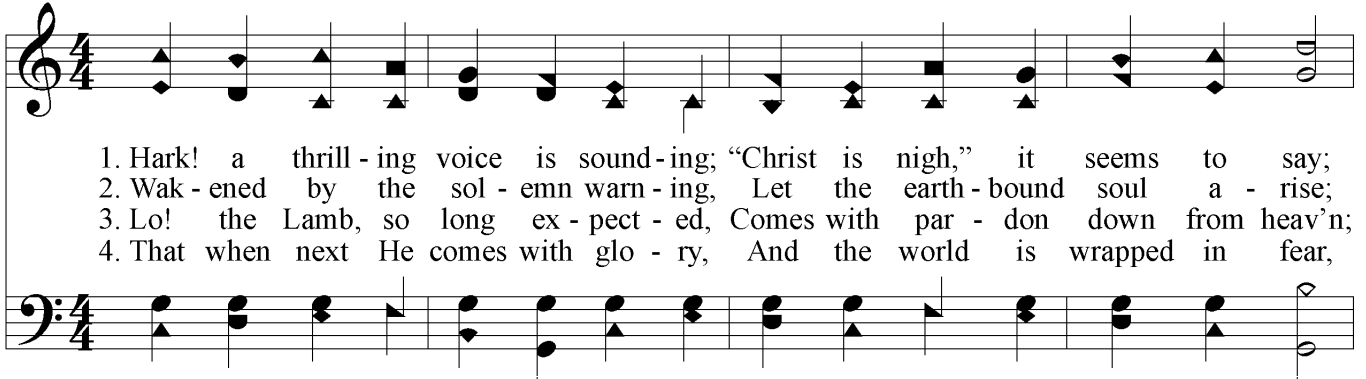


All her foes shall be con - found - ed, Tho' the world in arms com - bine.
Moth - ers cease their own to cher - ish, Heav'n and earth at last re - move;




Hap - py Zi - on, Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vor'd lot is thine!
But no chang - es, But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.

Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding

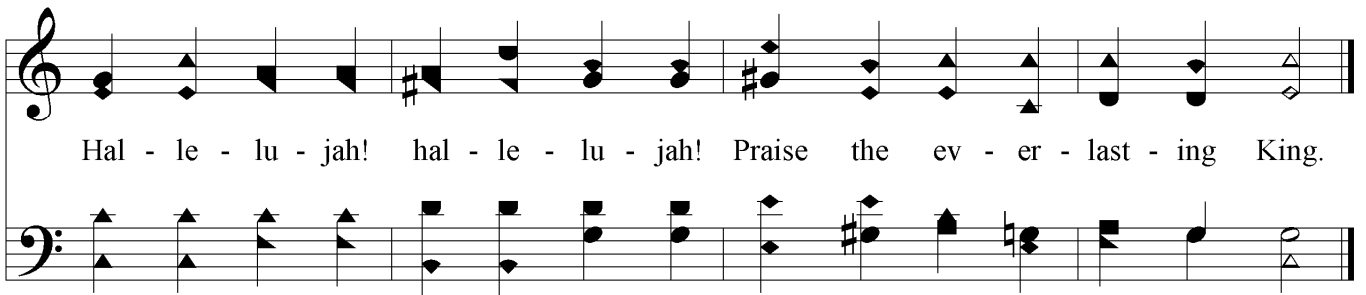


1. Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound - ing; "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
2. Wak - ened by the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the earth - bound soul a - rise;
3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - spect - ed, Comes with par - don down from heav'n;
4. That when next He comes with glo - ry, And the world is wrapped in fear,



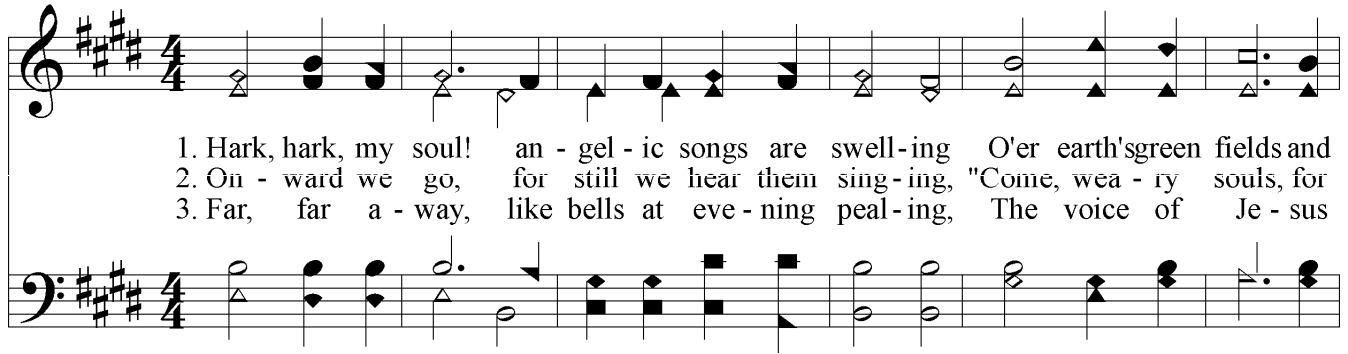
"Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness, Oh, ye chil - dren of the day!"
Christ, her Sun, all ill dis - pel - ling, Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.
Let us haste, with tears of sor - row, One and all to be for - giv'n.
With His mer - cy He may shield us, And with words of love draw near.

Chorus

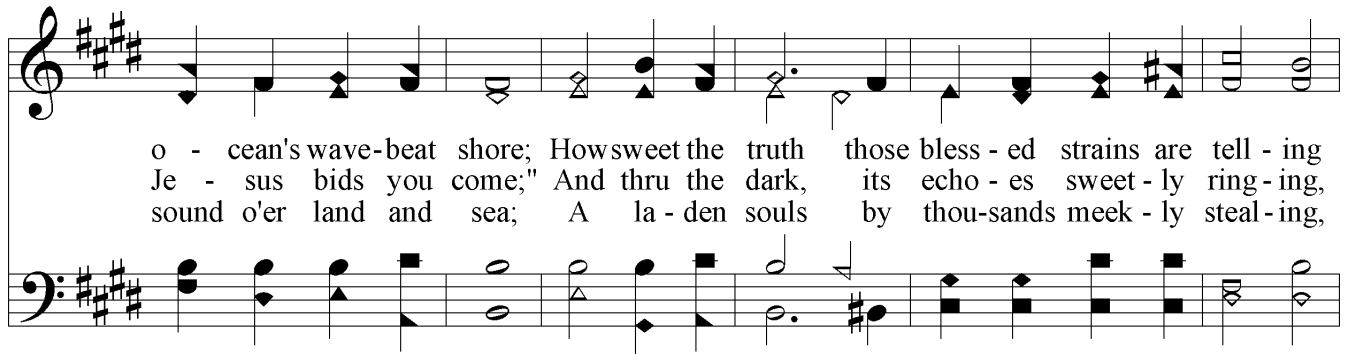


Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

Hark, Hark, My Soul! (Arr. 1)



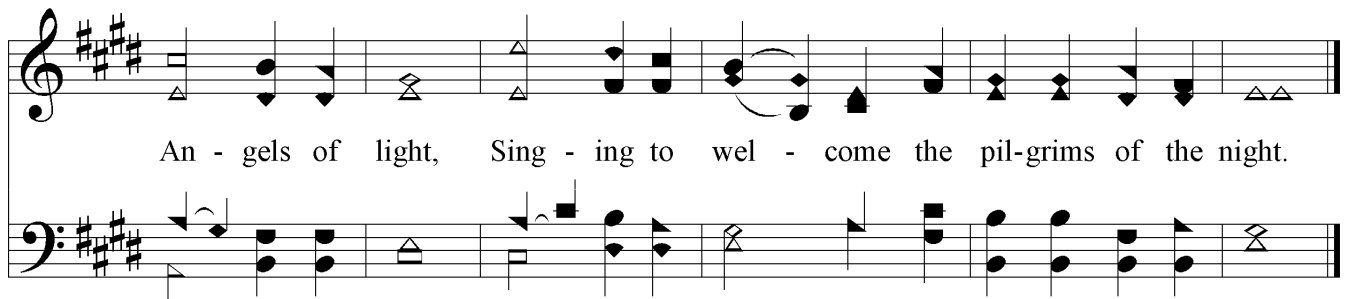
1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus



o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And thru the dark, its echo - es sweet - ly ring - ing,
sound o'er land and sea; A la - den souls by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,



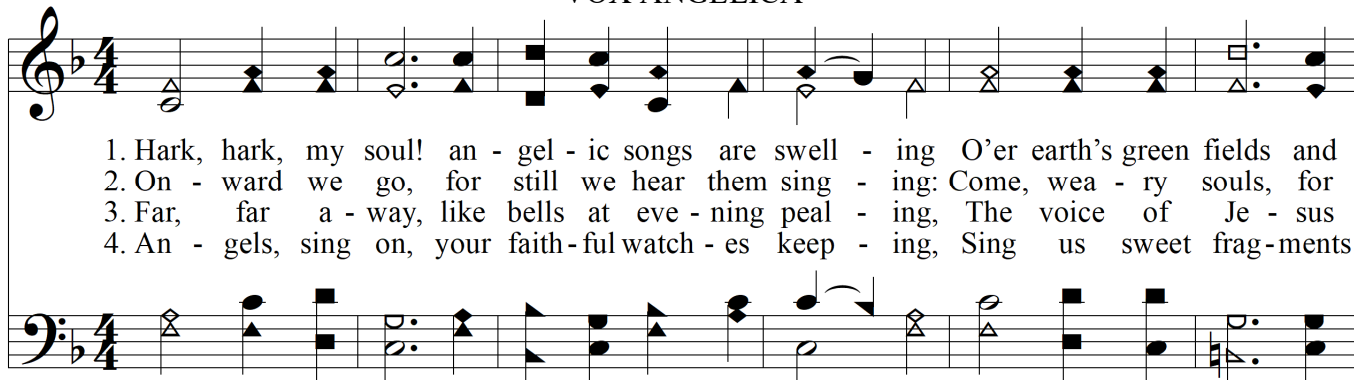
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.



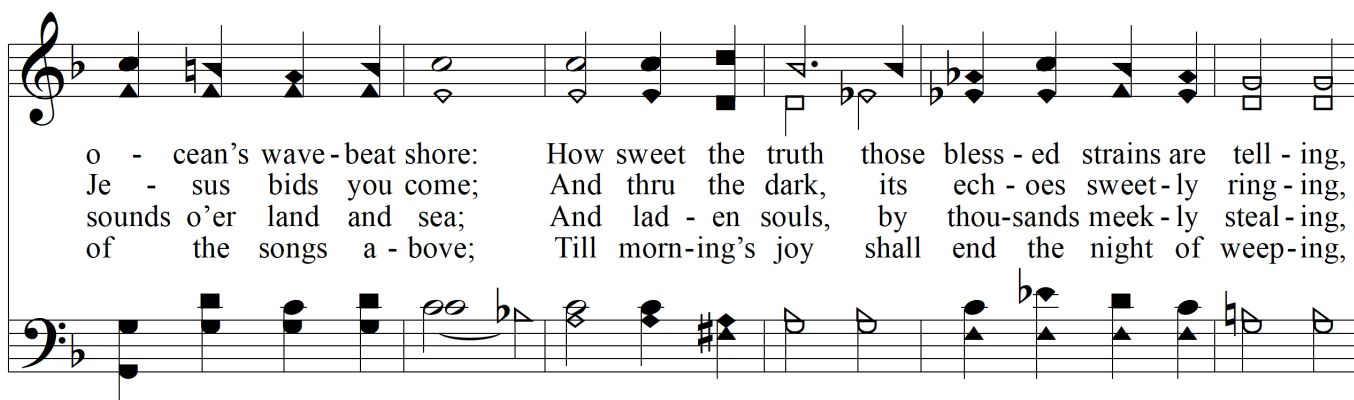
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

Hark, Hark, My Soul!

VOX ANGELICA

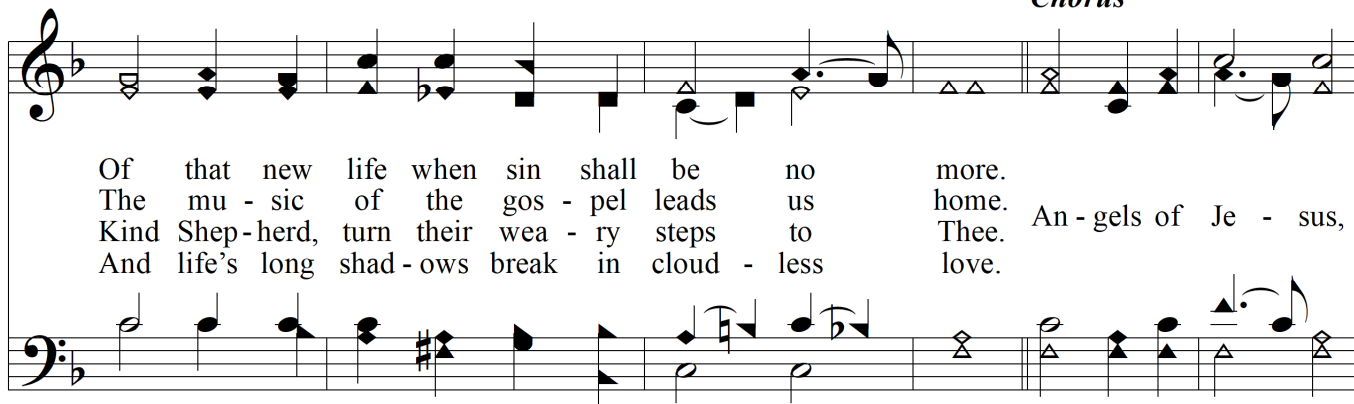


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing: Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag - ments

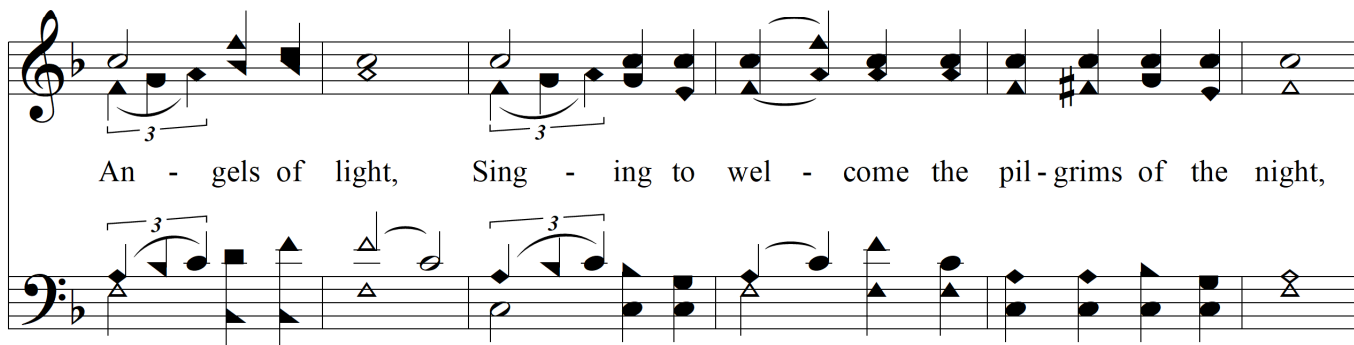


o - cean's wave - beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing,
Je - sus bids you come; And thru the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And lad - en souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

Chorus



Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.



An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night,

Hark, Hark, My Soul!

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hark, Hark, My Soul!". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night." The music is in a common time signature (C). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals.

Hark, Hark, My Soul (Arr. 3)

SAUNDERS 11s & 10s, with Refrain.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, Come, wea - ry
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of

fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those
souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And thru the dark, its
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And lad - en souls, by

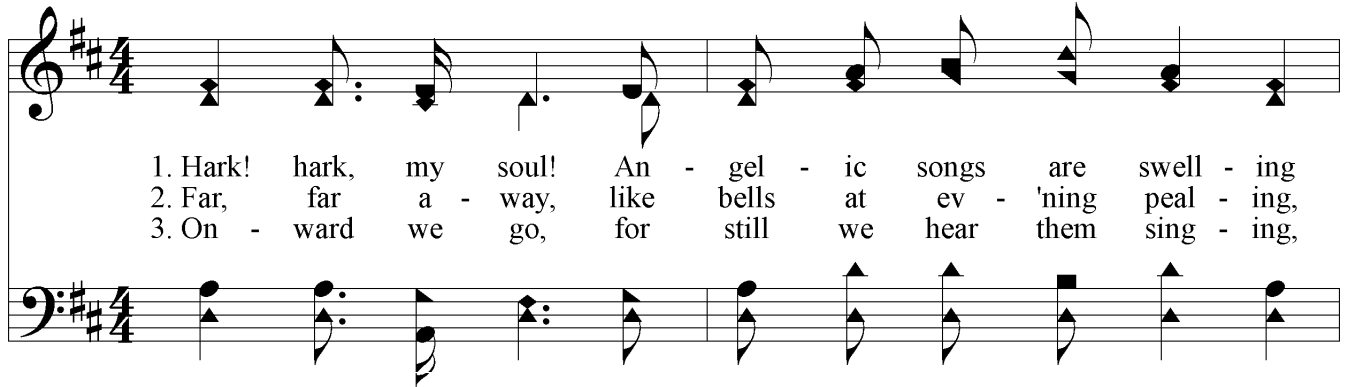
bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.

Refrain

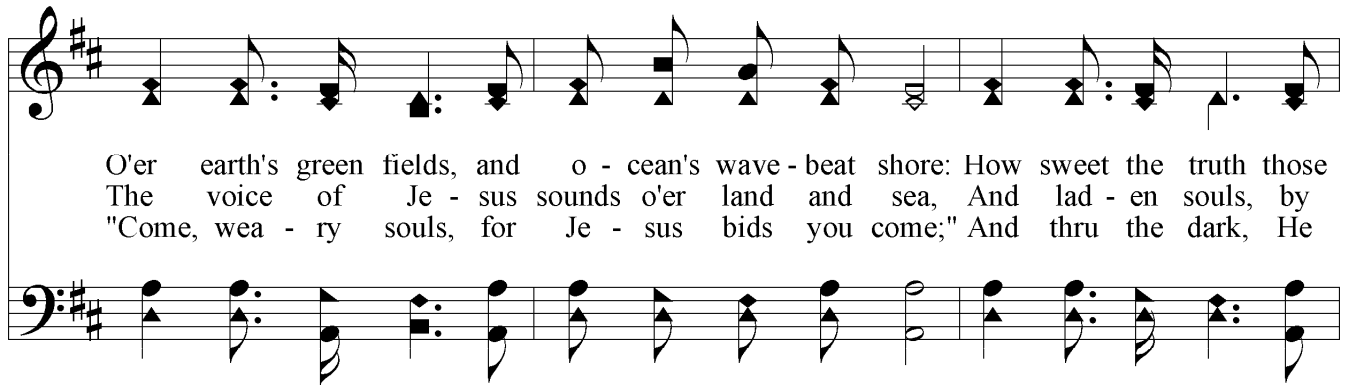
An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the

pil - grims of the night, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night. A - men.

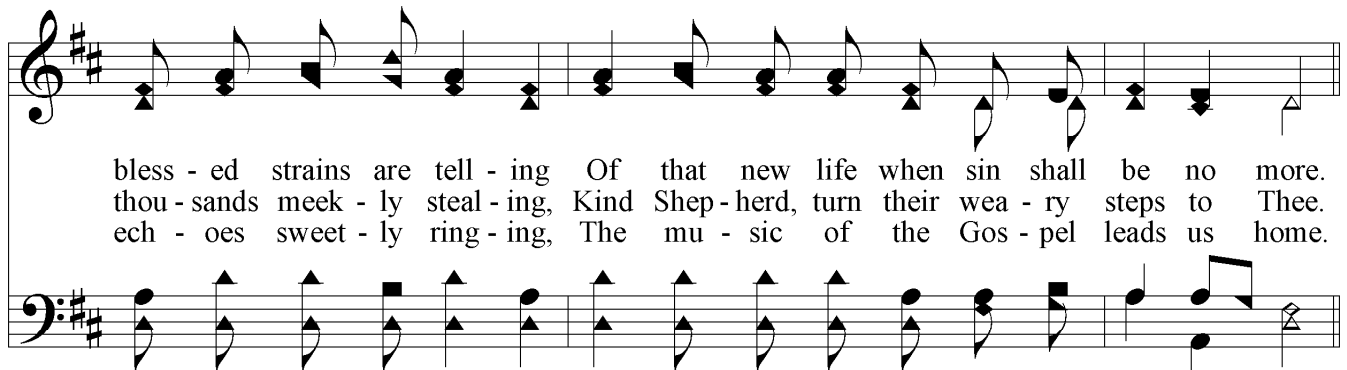
Hark! Hark, My Soul! (Arr. 4)



1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing,
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,

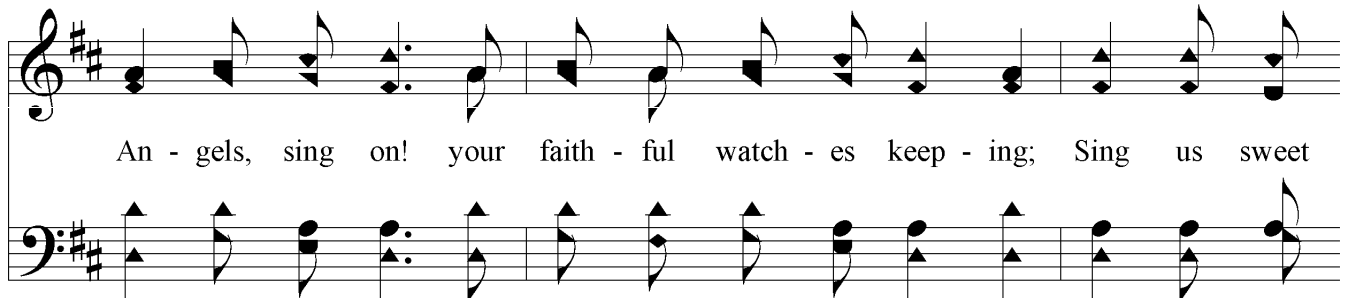


O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave - beat shore: How sweet the truth those
The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And lad - en souls, by
"Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And thru the dark, He



bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.

Chorus



An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet

Hark! Hark, My Soul!

frag - ments of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall

end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hark! Hark, My Soul!". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "frag - ments of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Hark, Hark, My Soul (Arr. 5)

1. Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,
 3. Far, far, a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing,
 4. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and drear - y,
 5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing;

O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore;
 "Come, wea - ry souls!" for Je - sus bids you come;
 The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea,
 The day must dawn, and dark - some night be past;
 Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove;

How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
 And thru the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 And lad - en souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,
 Faith's jour - ney ends in wel - come to the wea - ry,
 Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
 Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

Hark, Hark, My Soul

Chorus

Male voices in unison

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the

All in unison

pil - grims of the night! An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of

Harmony

light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!

Hark, My Soul, It Is The Lord

ST. BEES



1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - ior, hear His word;
2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleed - ing, healed thy wound;
3. "Can a wom - an's ten - der care Cease to - wards the child she bare?
4. "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, High - er than the heights a - bove,
5. "Thou shalt see my glo - ry soon, When the work of grace is done:
6. Lord, it is my chief com - plaint That my love is weak and faint;



Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin - ner, lov - est thou
Sought thee wan - d'ring, set thee right; Turned thy dark - ness in - to light."
Yes, she may for - get - ful be, Yet will I re - mem - ber thee."
Deep - er than the depths be - neath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death."
Part - ner of My throne shalt be; Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"
Yet I love Thee, and a - dore; O for grace to love Thee more!

Hark! Ten Thousand Harps (Arr. 1)

1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
 2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
 3. Sav - ior! has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo - rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
 Noth - ing, from Thy love, shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
 When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;

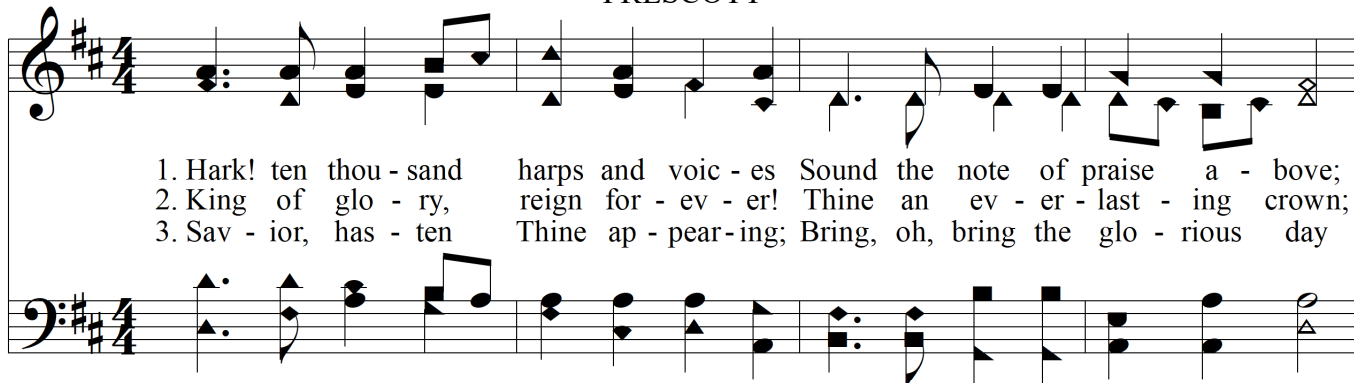
| | |
|---|---|
| See, He sits on yon - der throne; Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing, | Je - sus rules the world a - lone. Des - tined to be - hold Thy face. "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!" |
| See, He sits on yon - der throne; Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing, | Je - sus rules the world a - lone. Des - tined to be - hold Thy face. "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!" |

Chorus

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Hark! Ten Thousand Harps And Voices (Arr. 2)

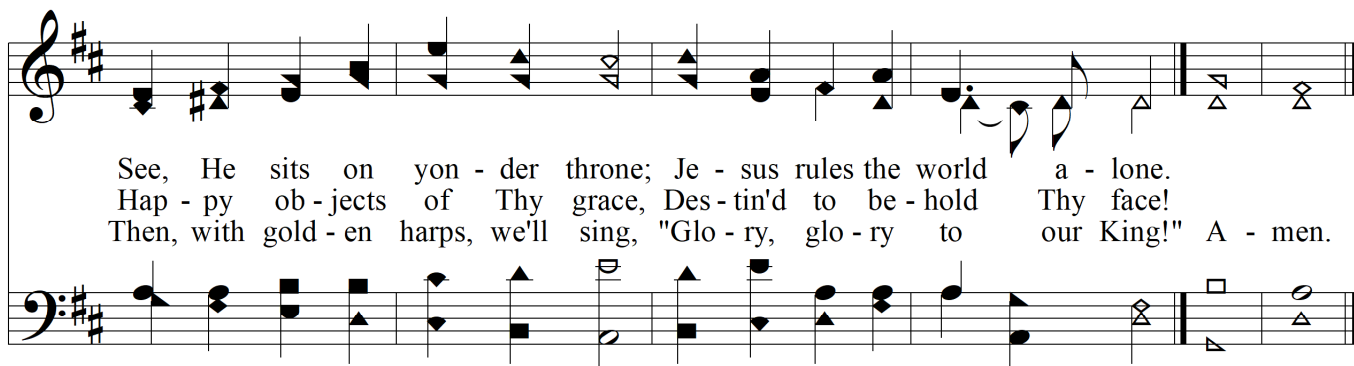
PRESCOTT



1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo - rious day




Je - sus reigns, and Heav'n re - joic - es, - Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own -
When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;



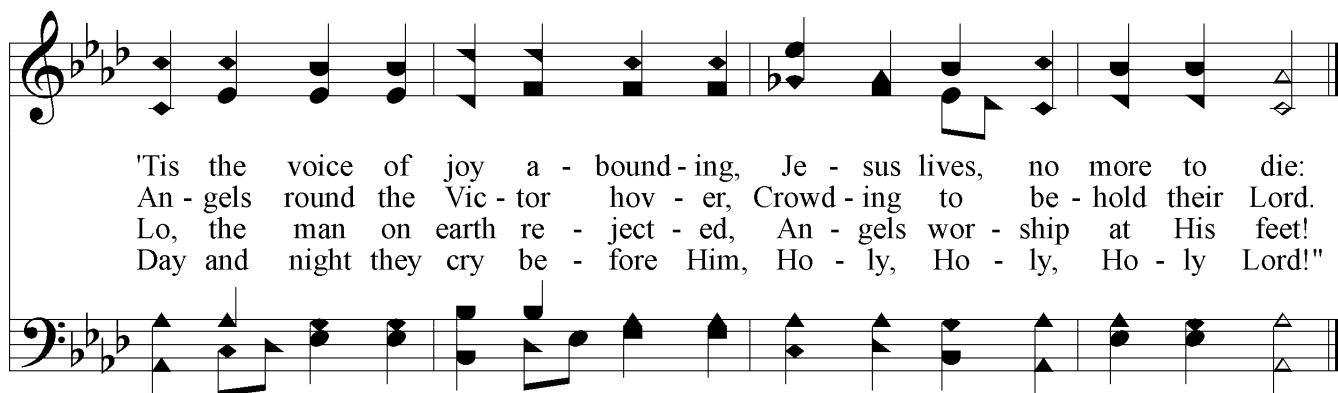
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tin'd to be - hold Thy face!
Then, with gold - en harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!" A - men.

Hark! Ten Thousand Voices Sounding

ARUNDEL



1. Hark! ten thou - sand voic - es sound - ing Far and wide thru - out the sky;
2. Je - sus lives, His con - flict o - ver, Lives to claim His great re - ward;
3. Yon - der throne for Him e - rect - ed Now be - comes the Vic - tor's seat;
4. All the pow'rs of heav'n a - dore Him, All o - bey His sov - 'reign word;

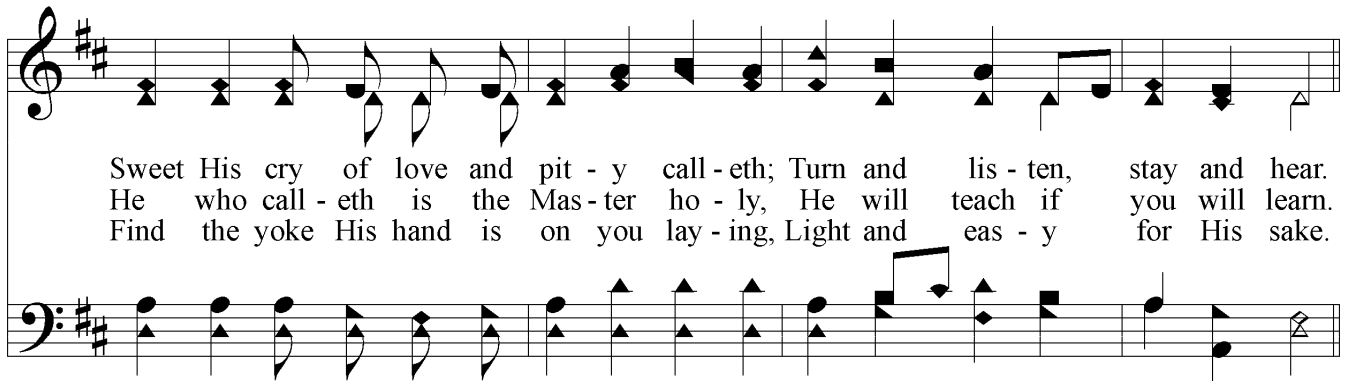


'Tis the voice of joy a - bound - ing, Je - sus lives, no more to die:
An - gels round the Vic - tor hov - er, Crowd - ing to be - hold their Lord.
Lo, the man on earth re - ject - ed, An - gels wor - ship at His feet!
Day and night they cry be - fore Him, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!"

Hark! The Gentle Voice



1. Hark! the gen - tle voice of Je - sus fall - eth Ten - der - ly up - on your ear;
2. Take His yoke, for He is meek and low - ly; Bear His bur - den, to Him turn;
3. Then, His lov - ing, ten - der voice o - bey - ing, Bear His yoke, His bur - den take;



Sweet His cry of love and pit - y call - eth; Turn and lis - ten, stay and hear.
He who call - eth is the Mas - ter ho - ly, He will teach if you will learn.
Find the yoke His hand is on you lay - ing, Light and eas - y for His sake.

Chorus



Ye that la - bor and are heav - y - lad - en, Lean up - on your dear Lord's breast;



Ye that la - bor and are heav - y - lad - en, Come, and I will give you rest.

Hark, the Glad Sound (Arr. 1)

1. Hark, the glad sound, the Sav - ior comes! The Sav - ior prom - ised long; Let ev - 'ry
2. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed - ing soul to cure, And with the
3. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel - come shall pro - claim, And heav'n's e -

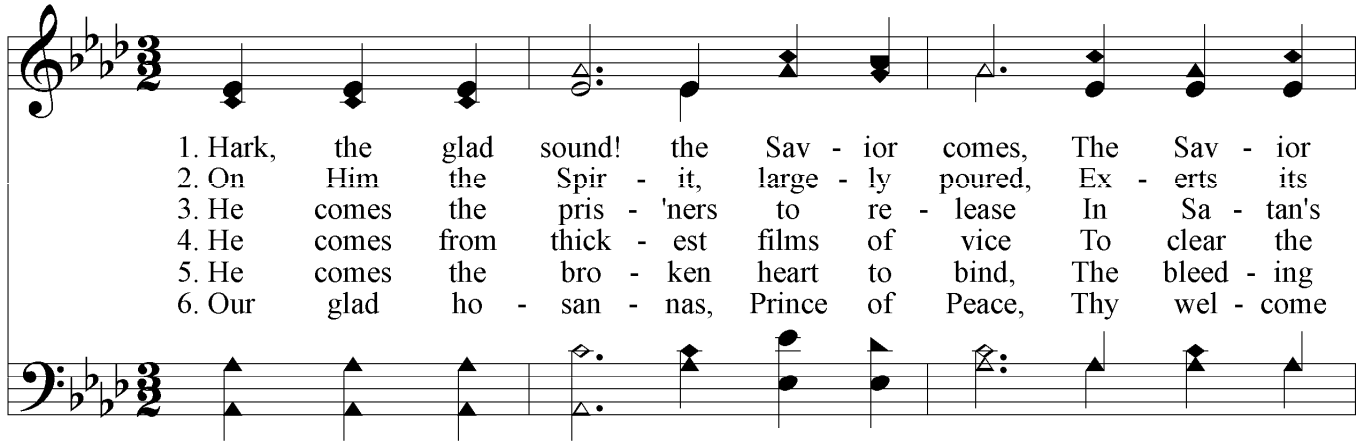
The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The bass staff is in G major and 3/4 time. The music is a simple harmonic accompaniment for the lyrics.

heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
treas - ures of His grace T'en - rich the hum - ble poor, T'en - rich the hum - ble poor.
ter - nal arch - es ring With Thy be - lov - ed name, With Thy be - lov - ed name.

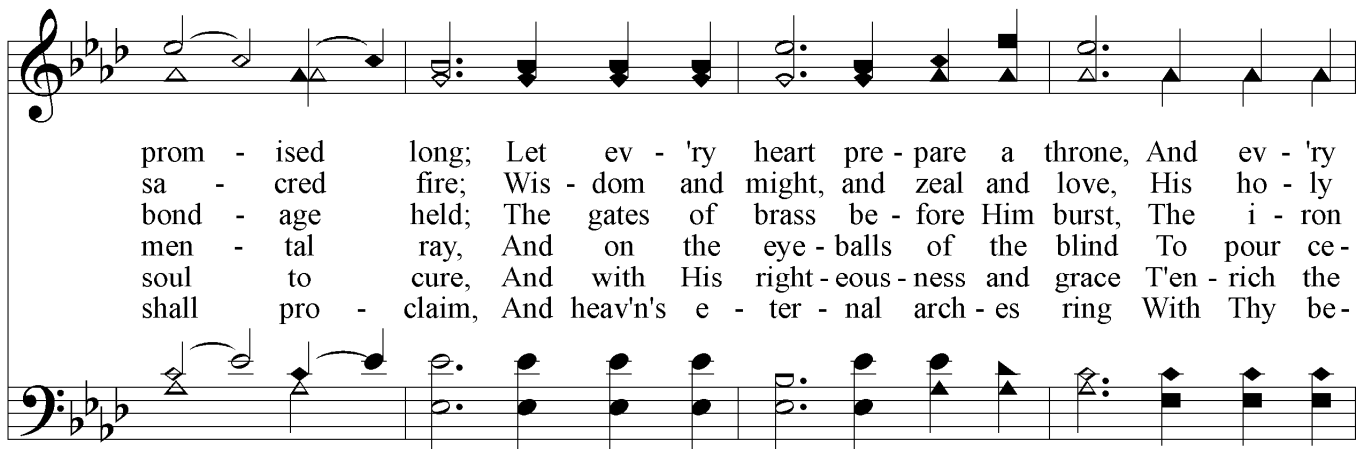
The second system of music continues the treble and bass staff from the first system. The treble staff continues with the melody and accompaniment, and the bass staff continues with the harmonic accompaniment. The music concludes with a final cadence.

Hark, The Glad Sound! (Arr. 2)

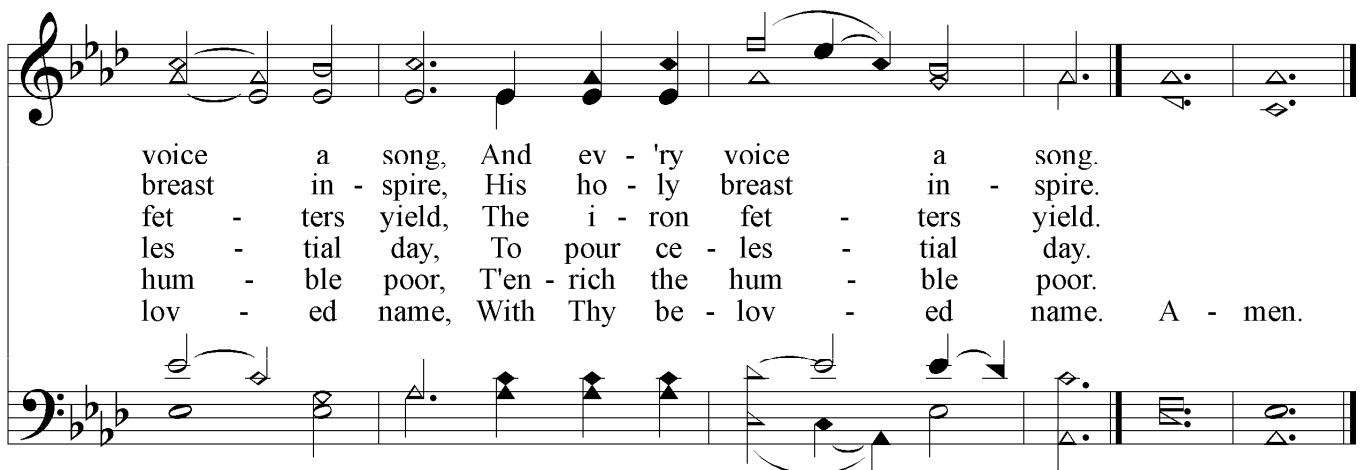
CHOPIN C. M.



1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sav - ior comes, The Sav - ior
2. On Him the Spir - it, large - ly poured, Ex - erts its
3. He comes the pris - 'ners to re - lease In Sa - tan's
4. He comes from thick - est films of vice To clear the
5. He comes the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed - ing
6. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel - come



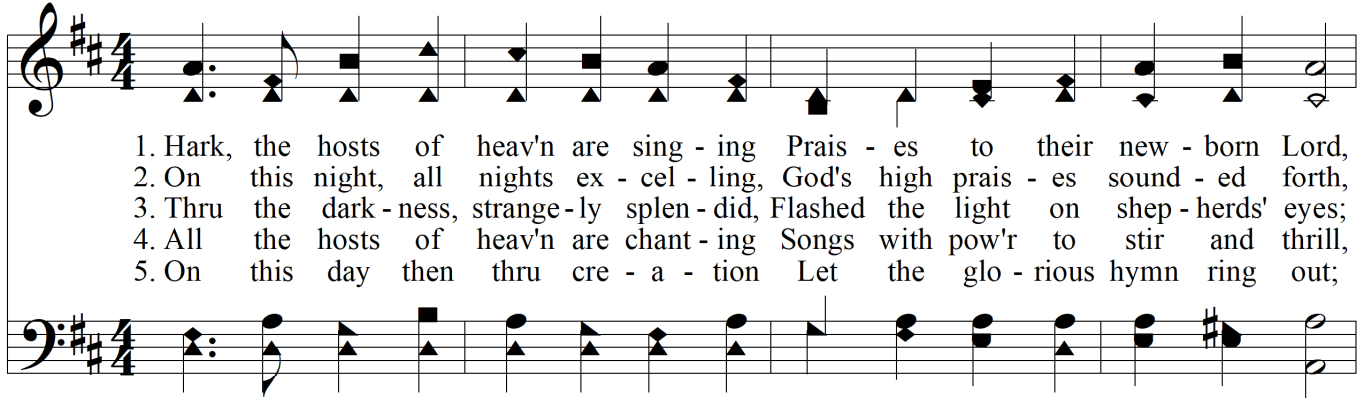
prom - ised long; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry
sa - cred fire; Wis - dom and might, and zeal and love, His ho - ly
bond - age held; The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The i - ron
men - tal ray, And on the eye - balls of the blind To pour ce -
soul to cure, And with His right - eous - ness and grace T'en - rich the
shall pro - claim, And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With Thy be -



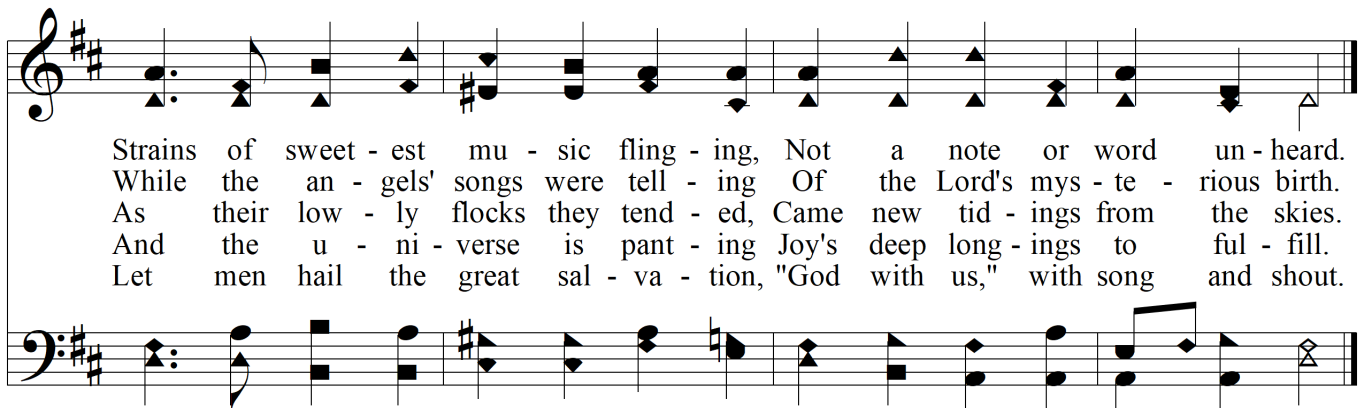
voice a song, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
breast in - spire, His ho - ly breast in - spire.
fet - ters yield, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
les - tial day, To pour ce - les - tial day.
hum - ble poor, T'en - rich the hum - ble poor.
lov - ed name, With Thy be - lov - ed name. A - men.

Hark, The Hosts Of Heaven Are Singing

OSWALD



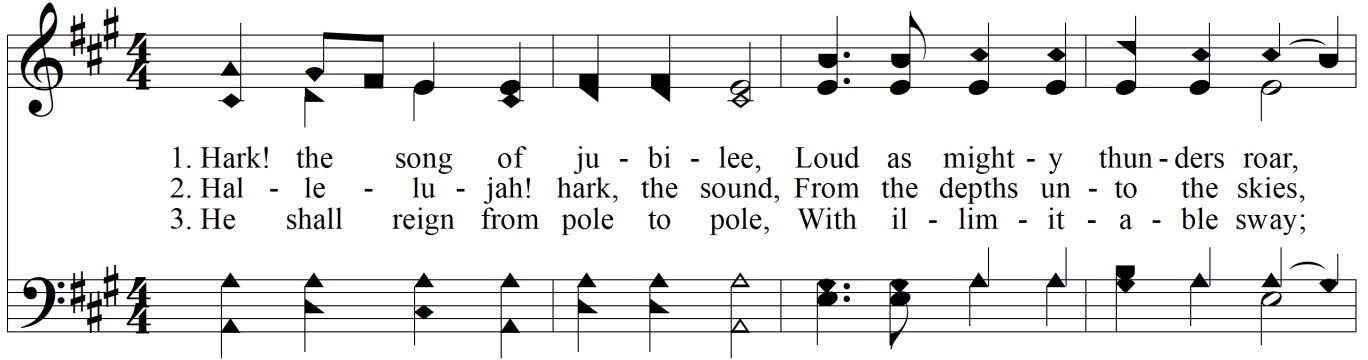
1. Hark, the hosts of heav'n are sing - ing Prais - es to their new - born Lord,
2. On this night, all nights ex - cel - ling, God's high prais - es sound - ed forth,
3. Thru the dark - ness, strange - ly splen - did, Flashed the light on shep - herds' eyes;
4. All the hosts of heav'n are chant - ing Songs with pow'r to stir and thrill,
5. On this day then thru cre - a - tion Let the glo - rious hymn ring out;



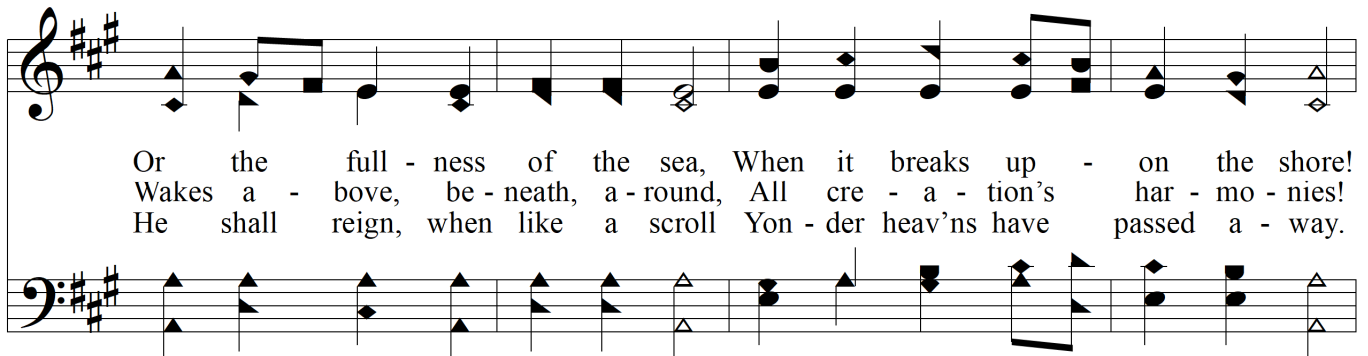
Strains of sweet - est mu - sic fling - ing, Not a note or word un - heard.
While the an - gels' songs were tell - ing Of the Lord's mys - te - rious birth.
As their low - ly flocks they tend - ed, Came new tid - ings from the skies.
And the u - ni - verse is pant - ing Joy's deep long - ings to ful - fill.
Let men hail the great sal - va - tion, "God with us," with song and shout.

Hark! The Song Of Jubilee (Arr. 1)

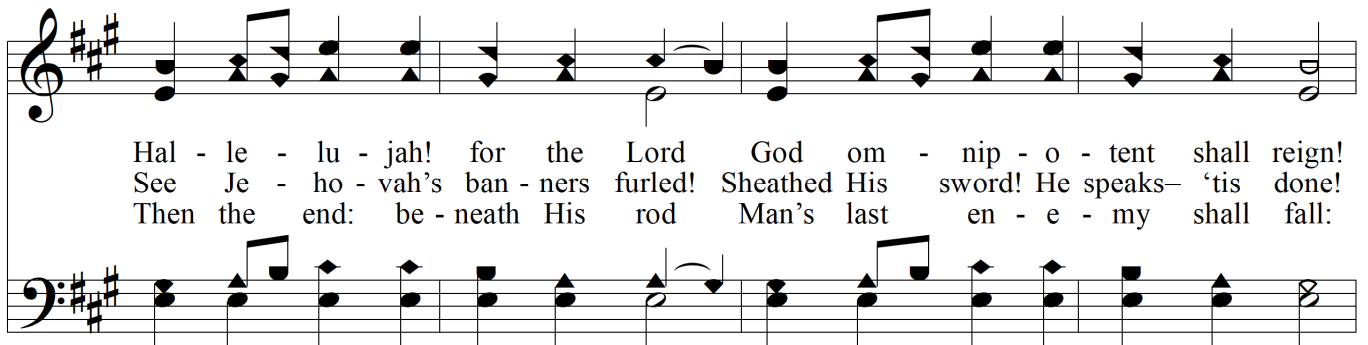
SYRIA



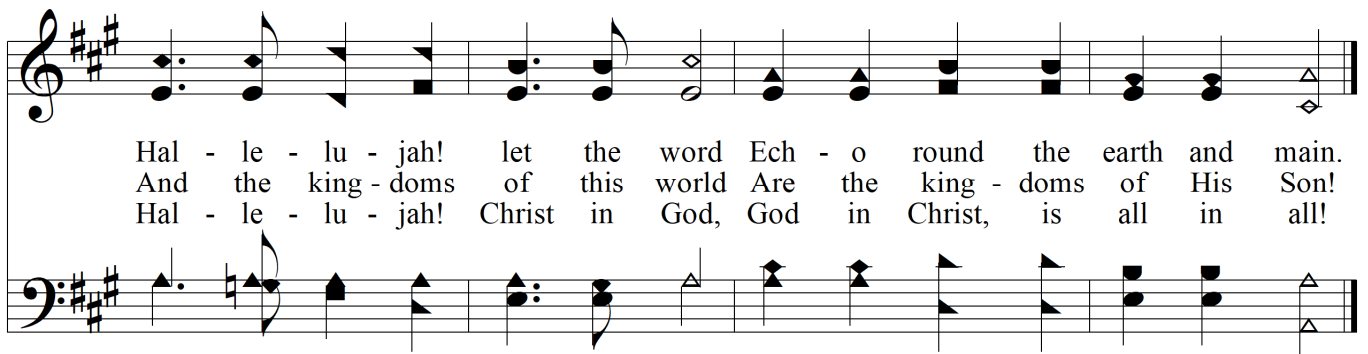
1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;



Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore!
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies!
He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have passed a - way.



Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign!
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ners furred! Sheathed His sword! He speaks - 'tis done!
Then the end: be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall:



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
And the king - doms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all!

Hark! The Song Of Jubilee (Arr. 2)

MONTGOMERY 7s D.

1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;

Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore!
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies!
He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns are passed a - way.

Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign!
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ners furl'd, Sheathed His sword, He speaks - 'tis done!
Then the end: be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall:

Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
And the king - doms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all!

Hark! The Swelling Breezes

GO, THOU MIGHTY GOSPEL

1. Hark! the swell - ing breez - es, ris - ing from a - far,
2. Go, thou might - y Gos - pel, con - q'ring on thy way;
3. Oh, Thou bless - ed Sav - ior, reign - ing now on high,

Bring the sounds of con - flict from the ho - ly war.
Night up - on the moun - tains chang - es in - to day;
May Thy faith - ful sol - diers find Thee ev - er high.

God is with our ar - mies, He the word has giv'n,
I - dols bow be - fore thee, hea - then tem - ples fall;
Bid the glo - rious mis - sion speed from sea to sea,

He is watch - ing o'er you, mes - sen - gers of heav'n.
Soon the world shall own thee vic - tor o - ver all.
Till the whole cre - a - tion wor - ship on - ly Thee.

Hark! the Vesper Hymn

1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal - ing O'er the wa - ters soft and clear;
2. Now like moon - light waves re - treat - ing, To the shore it dies a - long;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some chords. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Near - er yet and near - er peal - ing, Now it bursts up - on the ear:
Now like an - gry surg - es meet - ing, Breaks the min - gled tide of song:

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

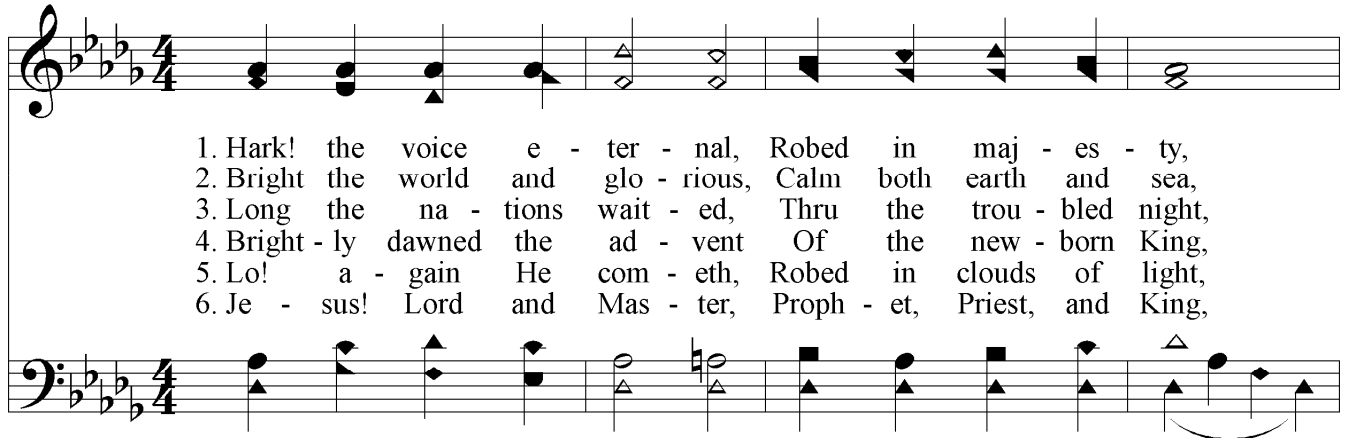
Chorus

Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te, A - men.

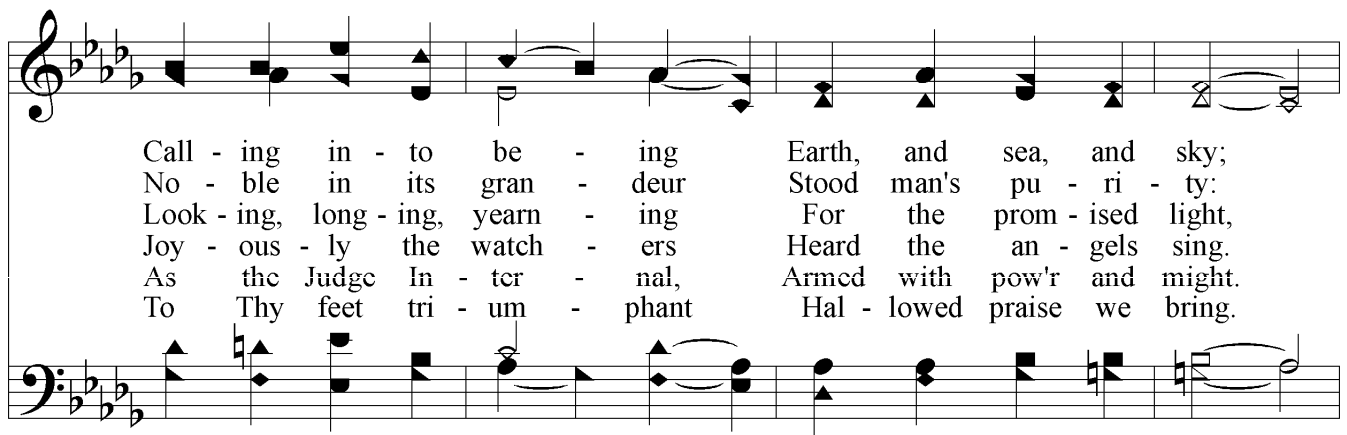
The chorus is marked with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some chords. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Hark! The Voice Eternal

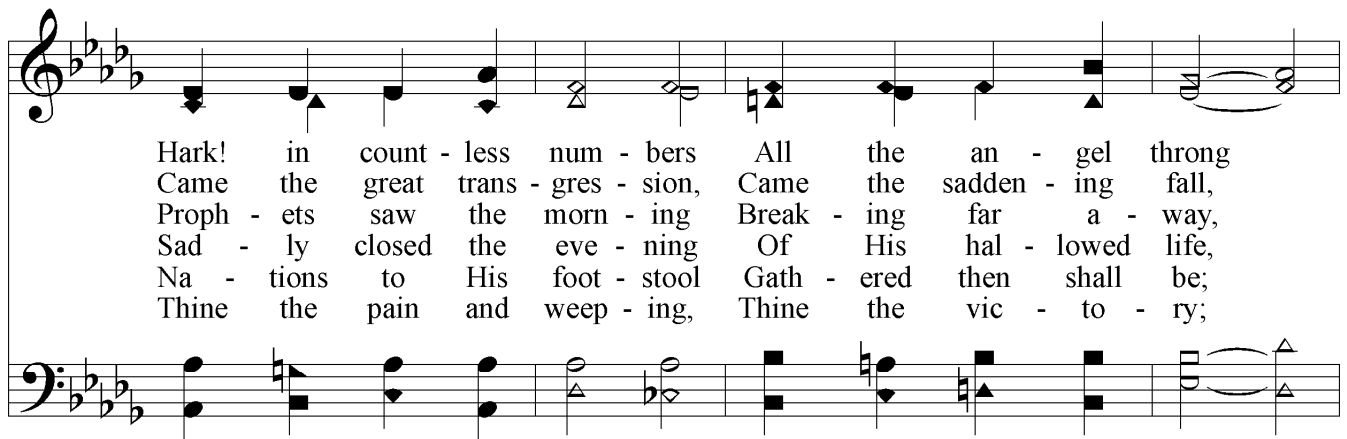
OSWESTRY 6, 5, 12 lines



1. Hark! the voice e - ter - nal, Robed in maj - es - ty,
2. Bright the world and glo - rious, Calm both earth and sea,
3. Long the na - tions wait - ed, Thru the trou - bled night,
4. Bright - ly dawned the ad - vent Of the new - born King,
5. Lo! a - gain He com - eth, Robed in clouds of light,
6. Je - sus! Lord and Mas - ter, Proph - et, Priest, and King,



Call - ing in - to be - ing Earth, and sea, and sky;
No - ble in its gran - deur Stood man's pu - ri - ty:
Look - ing, long - ing, yearn - ing For the prom - ised light,
Joy - ous - ly the watch - ers Heard the an - gels sing.
As the Judge In - ter - nal, Armed with pow'r and might.
To Thy feet tri - um - phant Hal - lowed praise we bring.

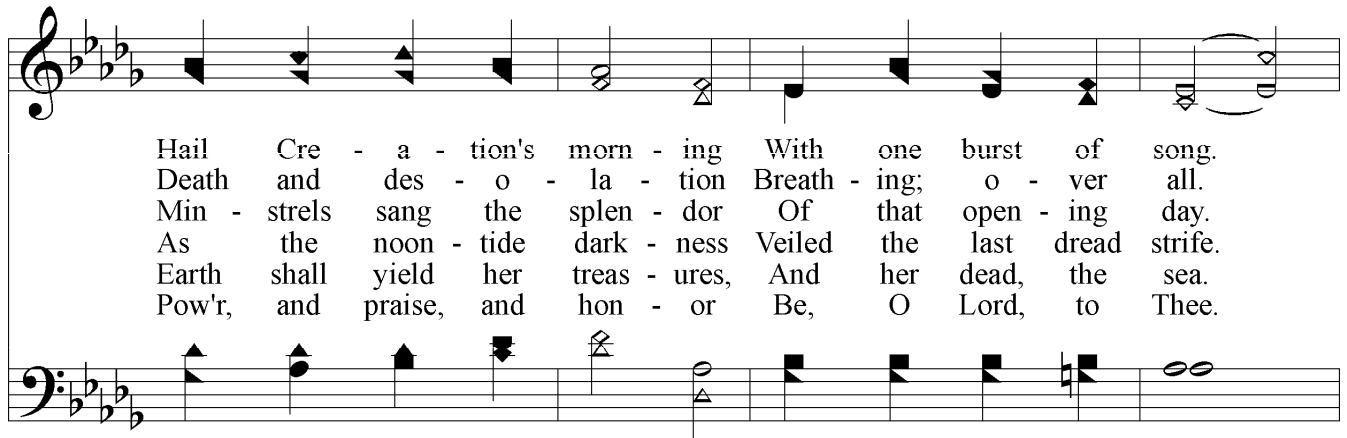


Hark! in count - less num - bers All the an - gel throng
Came the great trans - gres - sion, Came the sadden - ing fall,
Proph - ets saw the morn - ing Break - ing far a - way,
Sad - ly closed the eve - ning Of His hal - lowed life,
Na - tions to His foot - stool Gath - ered then shall be;
Thine the pain and weep - ing, Thine the vic - to - ry;

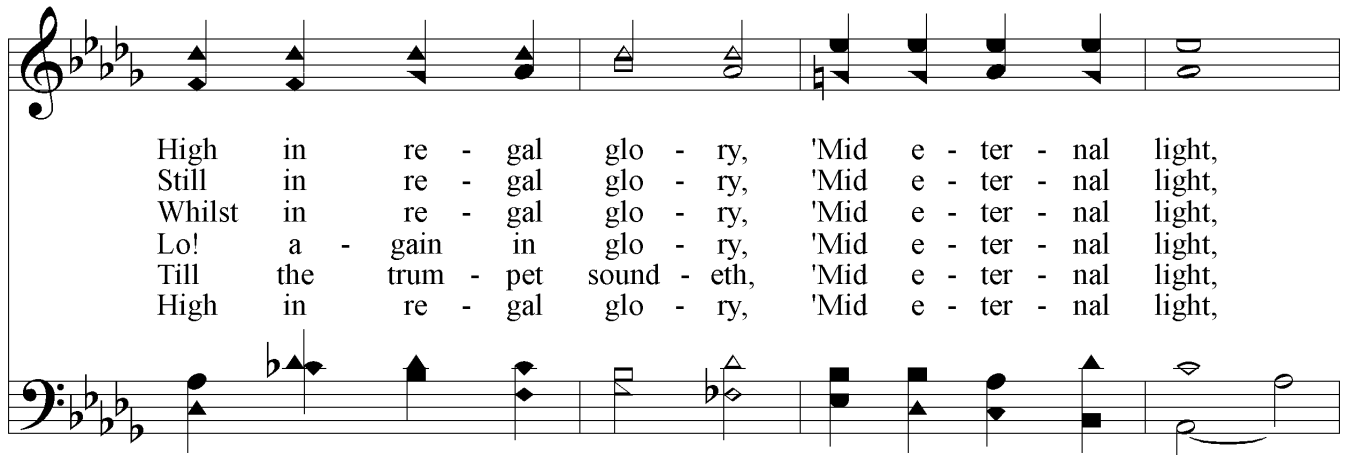
Words: G. Julian

Music: Henry Leslie (1822-1896), 1887

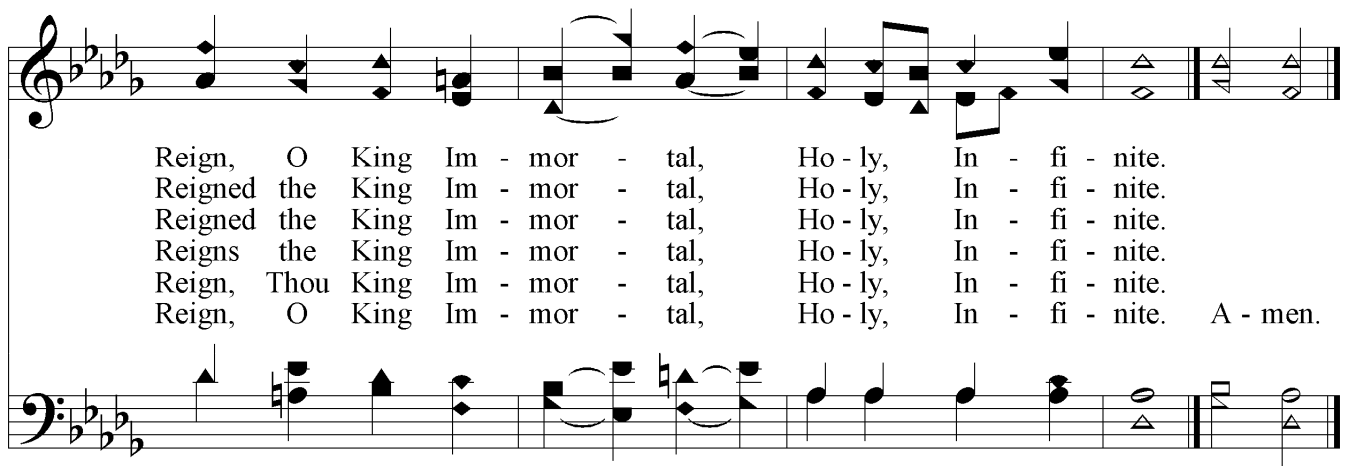
Hark! The Voice Eternal



Hail Cre - a - tion's morn - ing With one burst of song,
Death and des - o - la - tion Breath - ing; o - ver all.
Min - strels sang the splen - dor Of that open - ing day.
As the noon - tide dark - ness Veiled the last dread strife.
Earth shall yield her treas - ures, And her dead, the sea.
Pow'r, and praise, and hon - or Be, O Lord, to Thee.

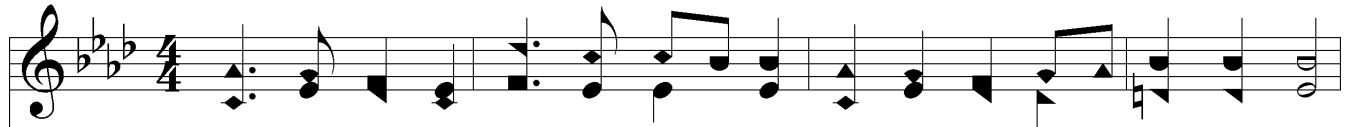


High in re - gal glo - ry, 'Mid e - ter - nal light,
Still in re - gal glo - ry, 'Mid e - ter - nal light,
Whilst in re - gal glo - ry, 'Mid e - ter - nal light,
Lo! a - gain in glo - ry, 'Mid e - ter - nal light,
Till the trum - pet sound - eth, 'Mid e - ter - nal light,
High in re - gal glo - ry, 'Mid e - ter - nal light,

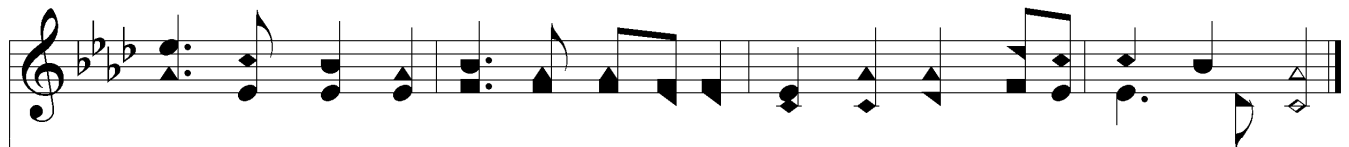
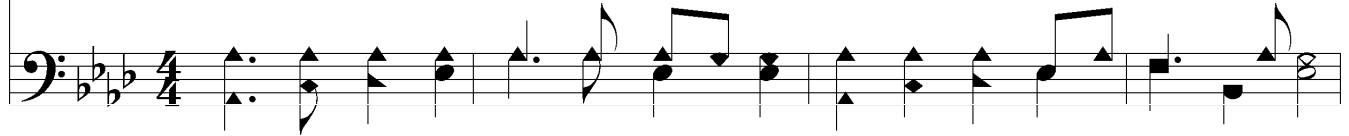


Reign, O King Im - mor - tal, Ho - ly, In - fi - nite.
Reigned the King Im - mor - tal, Ho - ly, In - fi - nite.
Reigned the King Im - mor - tal, Ho - ly, In - fi - nite.
Reigns the King Im - mor - tal, Ho - ly, In - fi - nite.
Reign, Thou King Im - mor - tal, Ho - ly, In - fi - nite.
Reign, O King Im - mor - tal, Ho - ly, In - fi - nite. A - men.

Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling (Arr. 1)



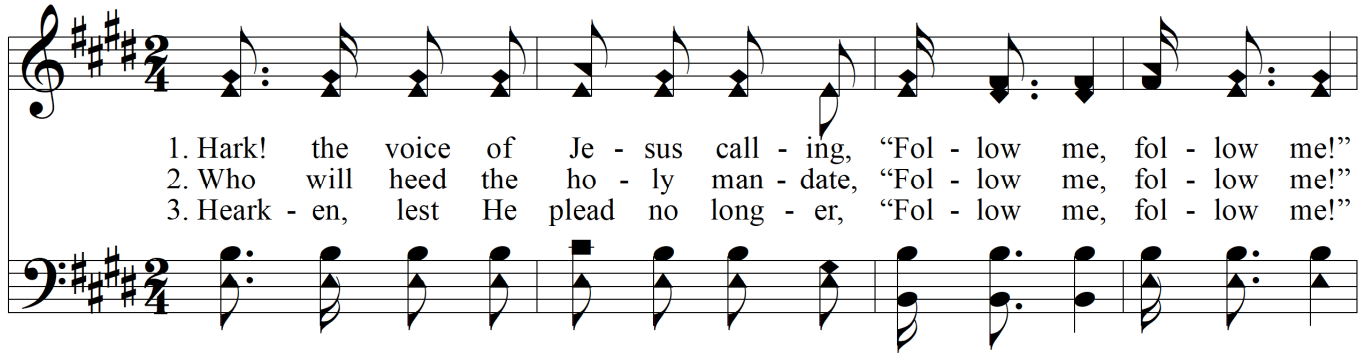
1. Hark! The voice of Je - sus call - ing: "Who will go and work to - day?
2. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
4. Glad - ly take the task He gives you; Let His work your pleas - ure be;



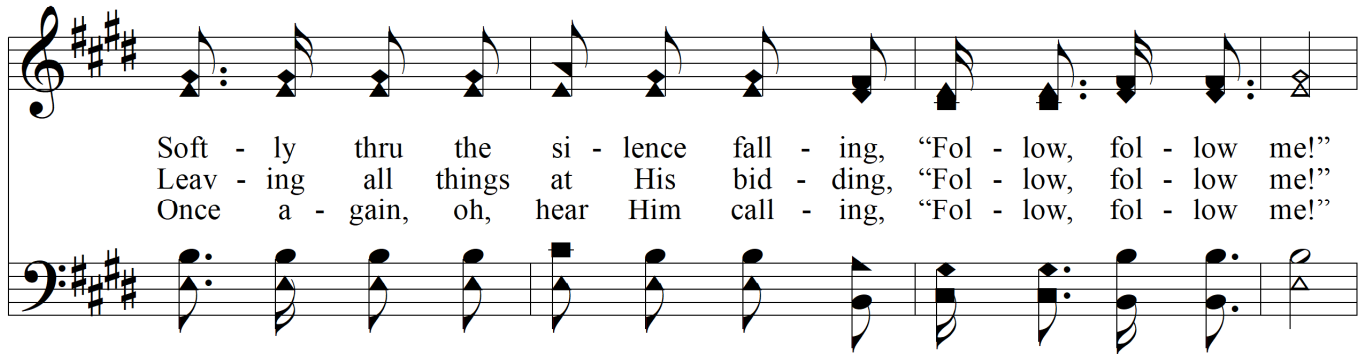
Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing— Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say, "He died for all."
An - swer quick - ly when He calle - th, "Here am I; O Lord, send me."



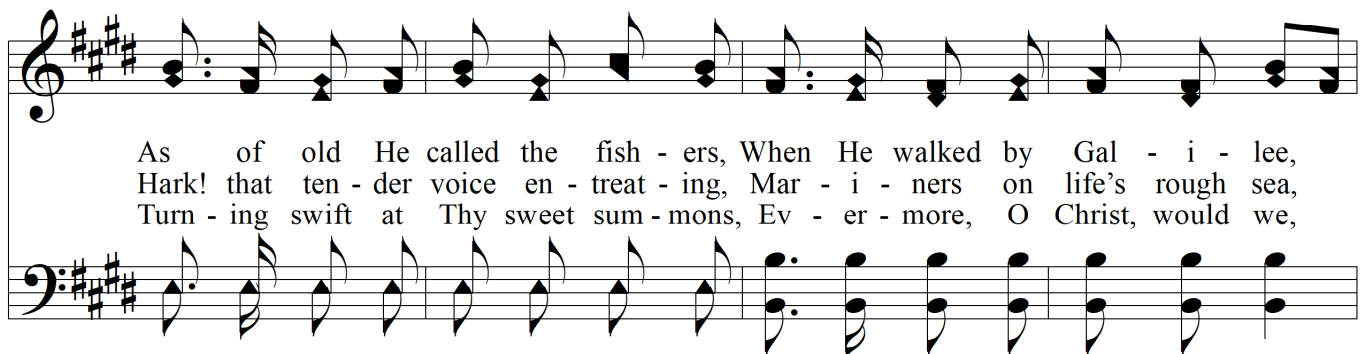
Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 2)



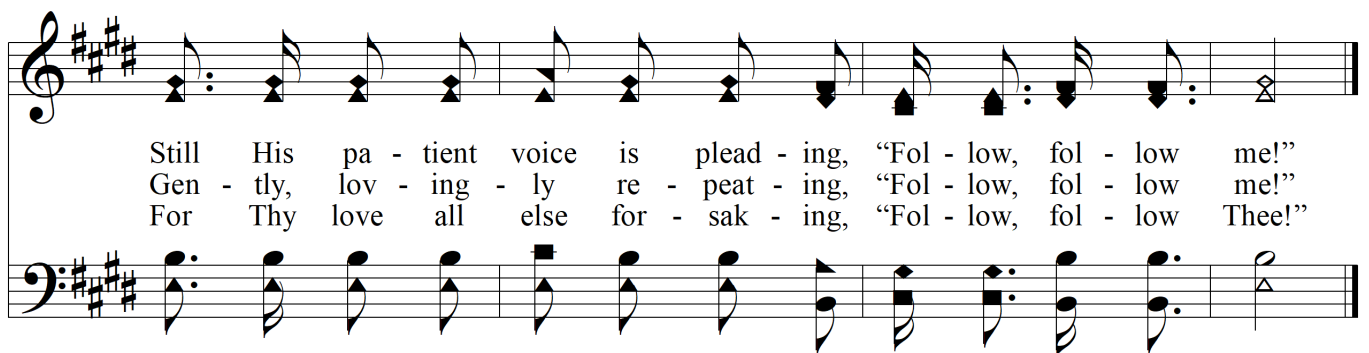
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
3. Heark - en, lest He plead no long - er, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"



Soft - ly thru the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Once a - gain, oh, hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"



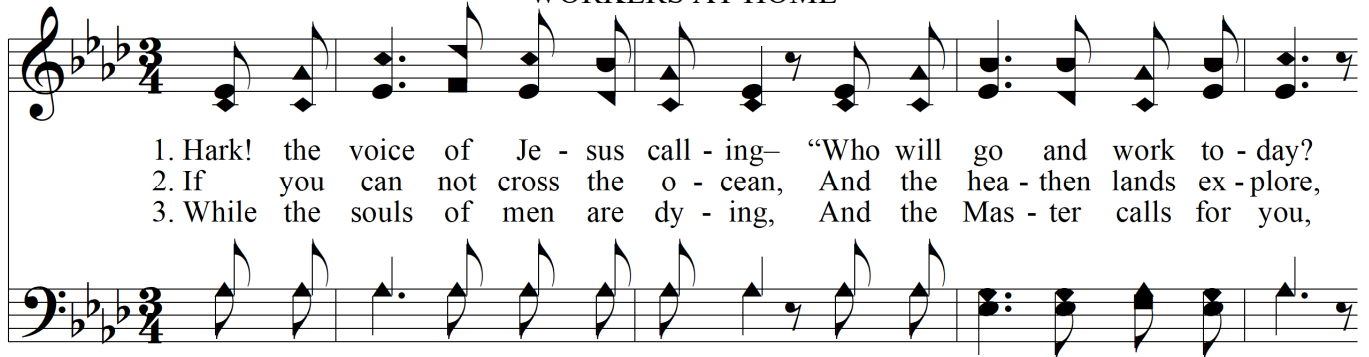
As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet sum - mons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,



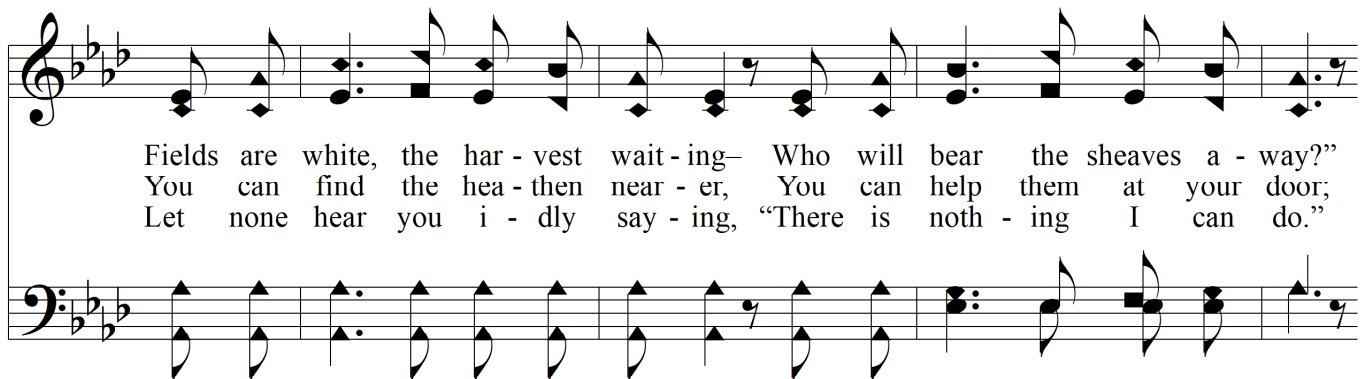
Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 3)

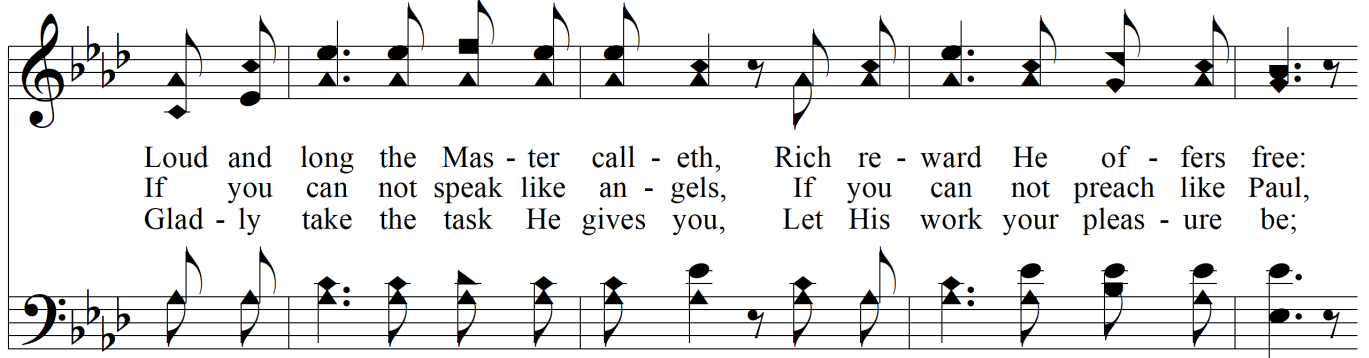
WORKERS AT HOME



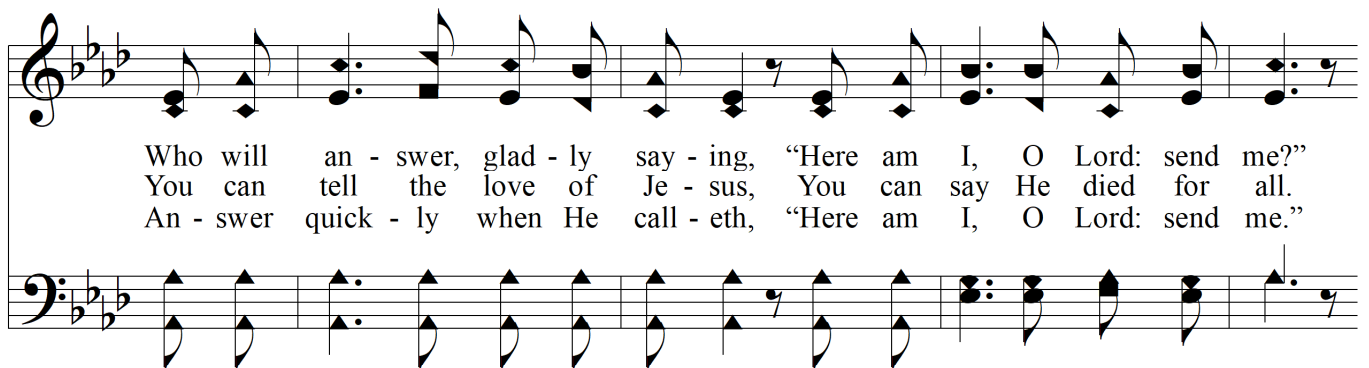
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing— “Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,



Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing— Who will bear the sheaves a - way?”
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, “There is noth - ing I can do.”

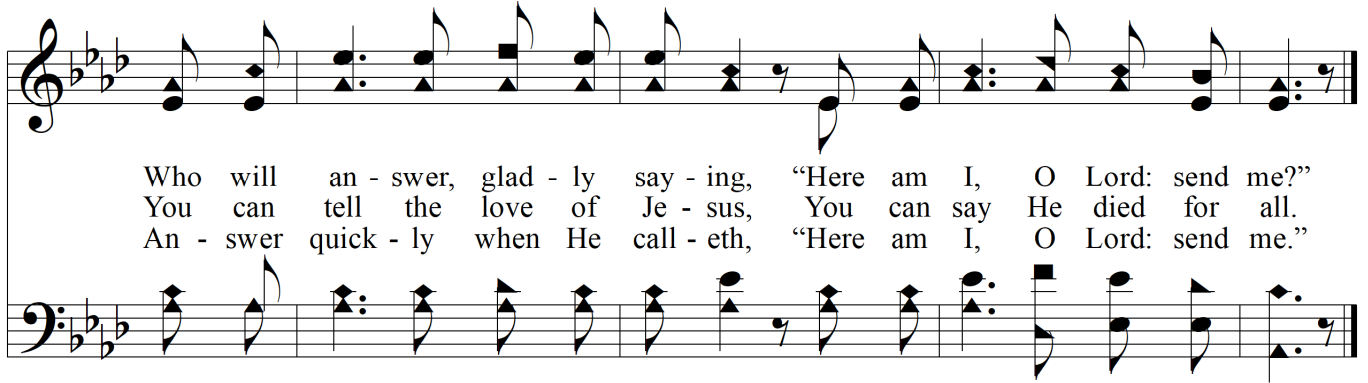


Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free:
If you can not speak like an - gels, If you can not preach like Paul,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, “Here am I, O Lord: send me?”
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, “Here am I, O Lord: send me.”

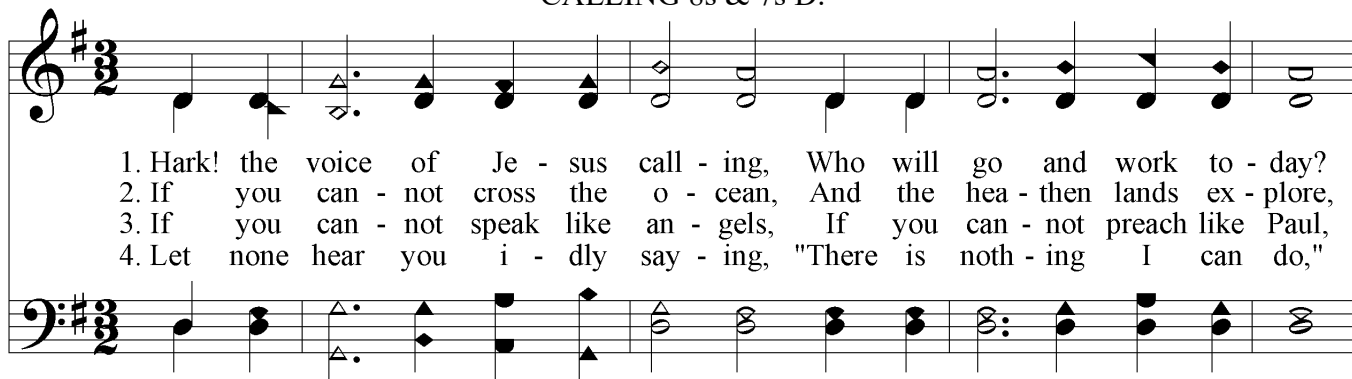
Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me?"
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 4)

CALLING 8s & 7s D.



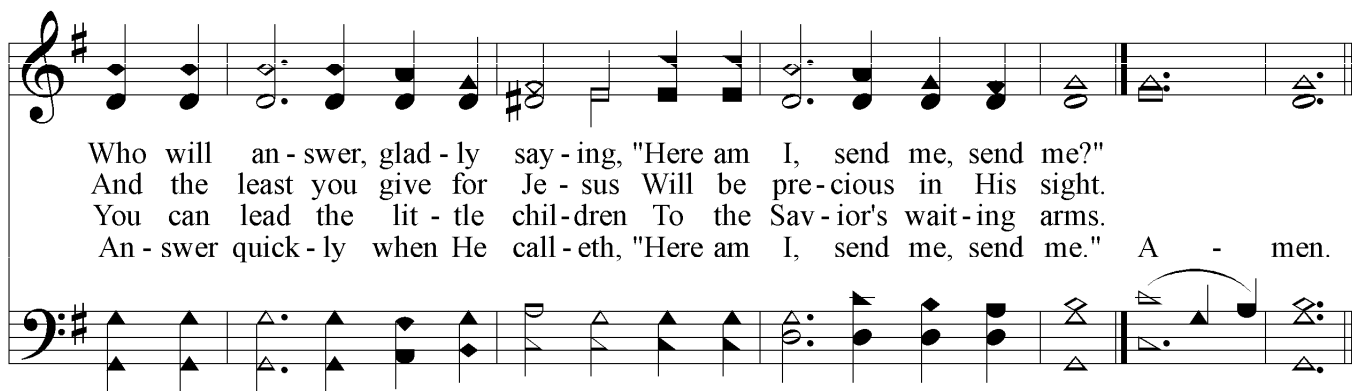
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white and har - vests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door,
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the mas - ter calls for you:



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth; Rich re - ward He of - fers free!
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judg - ment's dread a - larms,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



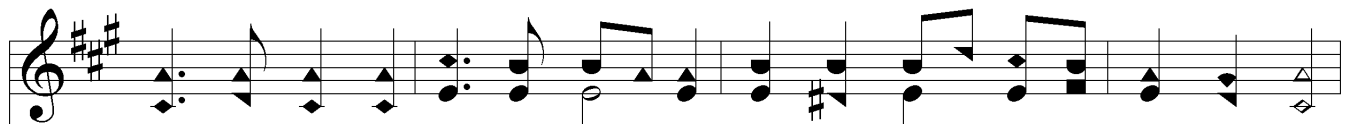
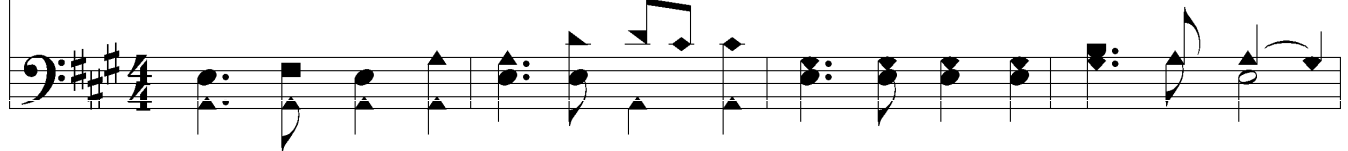
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren To the Sav - ior's wait - ing arms.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, send me, send me." A - men.

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 5)

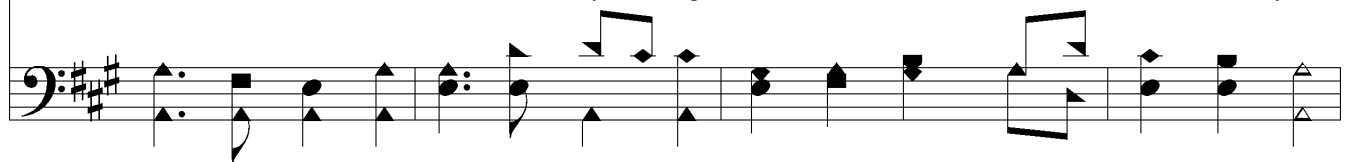
DISCIPLE



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



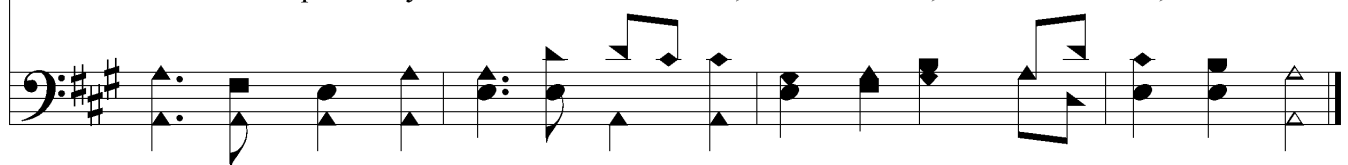
Fields are white and har - vests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door.
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judg - ment's dread a - larms,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be;

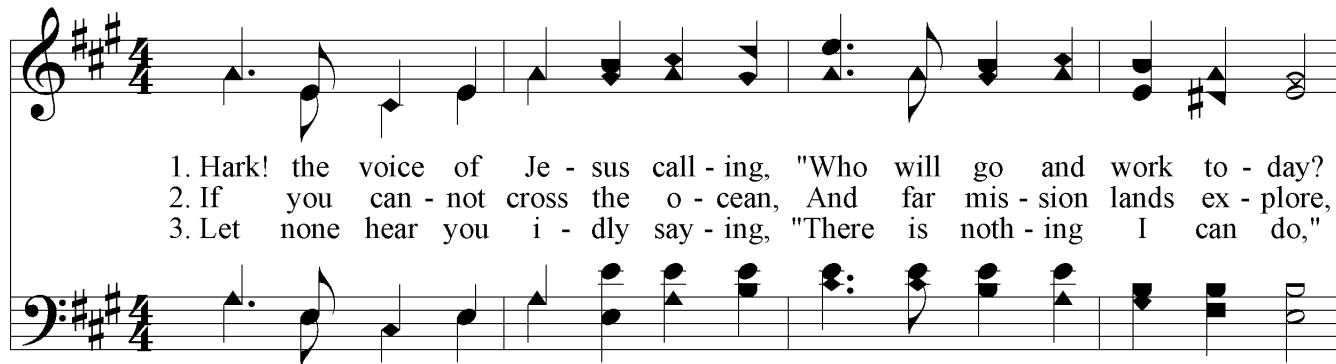


Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me."
And the least you do for Je - sus, Will be pre - cious in His sight.
You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren To the Sav - ior's wait - ing arms.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me."

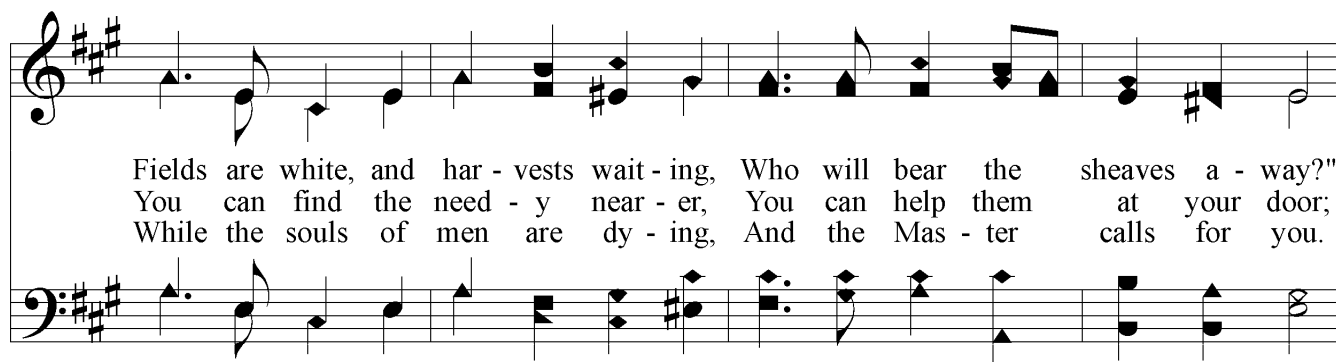


Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling (Arr. 6)

LOWELL 8, 7, 8, 7, D



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis - sion lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



Ear - nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can serve with will - ing might,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."
And what - e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me." A - men.

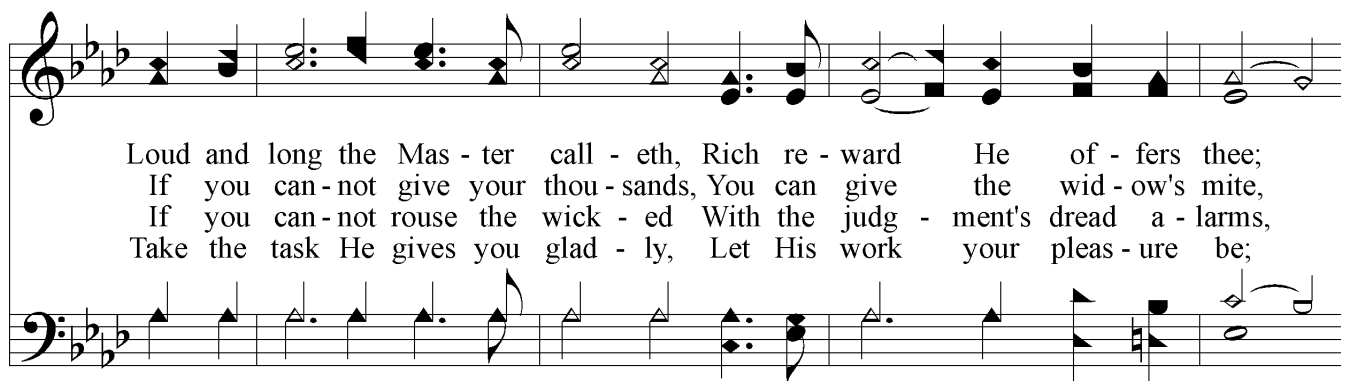
Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 7)



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at the door;
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



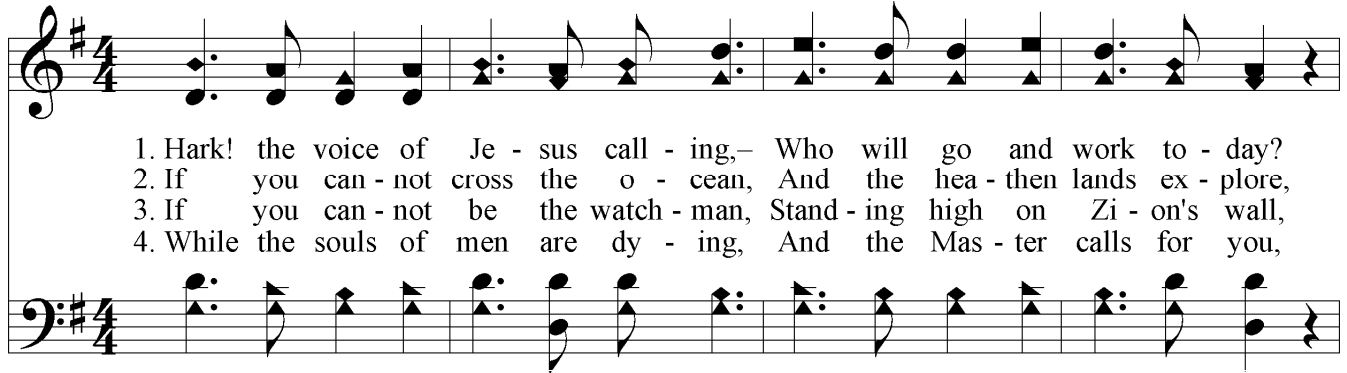
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite,
If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judg - ment's dread a - larms,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren To the Sav - ior's lov - ing arms.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, send me, send me."

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 8)

MISSION SONG 8s & 7s D.



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, - Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not be the watch - man, Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
4. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,



Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door,
Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - fring life and peace to all;
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do!"



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
With your prayers and with your boun - ties You can do what Heav'n de - mands;
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



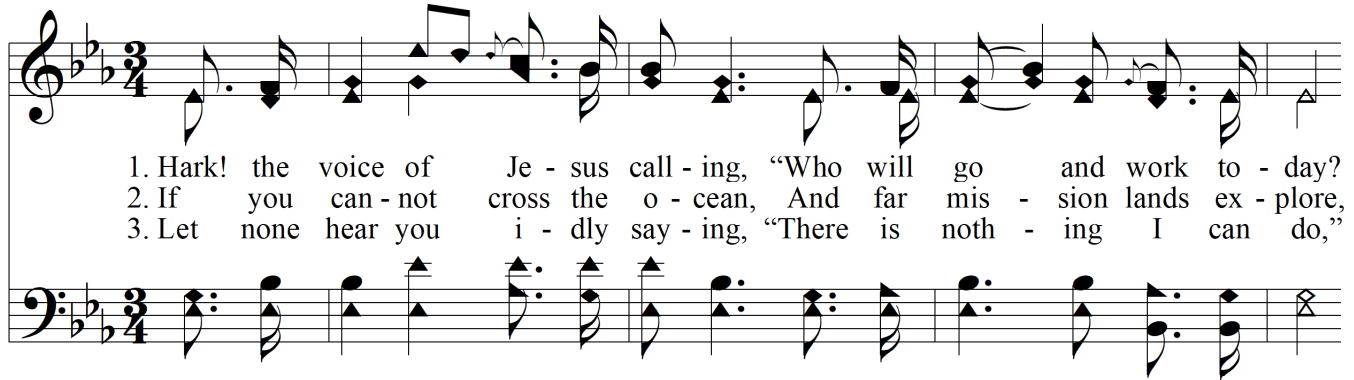
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
And the least you do for Je - sus, Will be pre - cious in His sight.
You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron, Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord send me." A - men.

Words: Rev. Daniel March (1868)

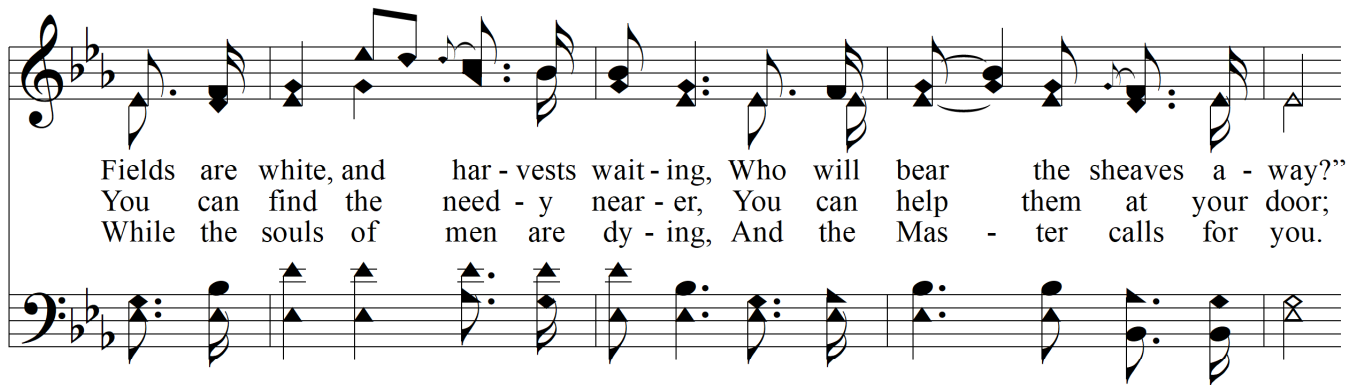
Music: P. P. Van Arsdale

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 9)

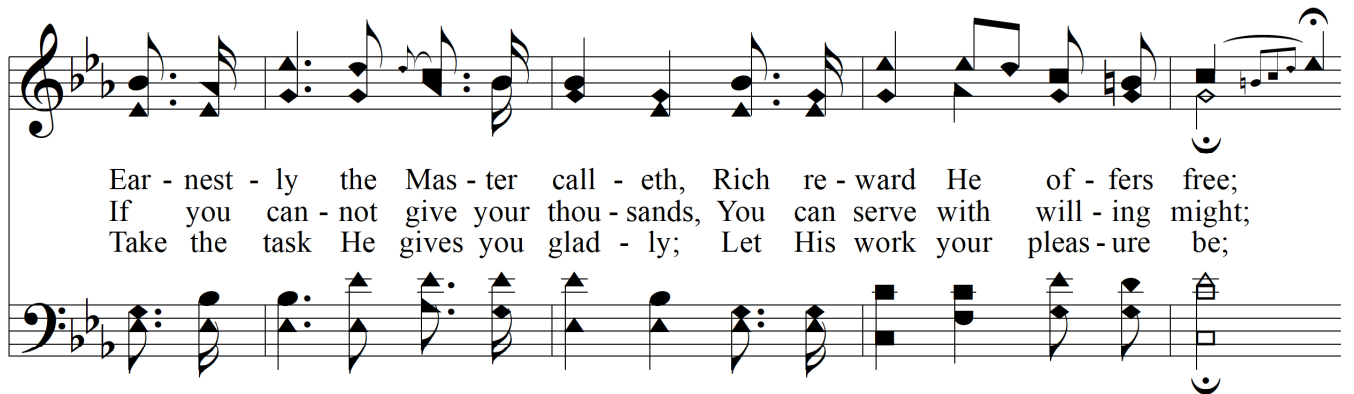
THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER



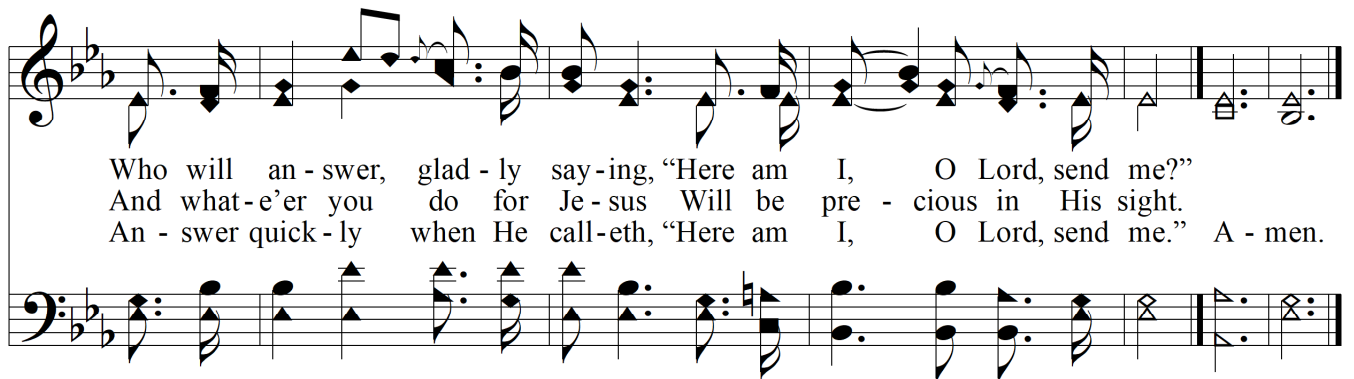
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis - sion lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



Ear - nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can serve with will - ing might;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
And what - e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me." A - men.

Hark! The Voice Of Love And Mercy

ADELLE 8s, 7s, 5s

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;
2. "It is fin-ished!" O what pleas-ure Do these charm - ing words af - ford!
3. Tune your harps a - new, ye ser - aphs; Join to sing the pleas-ing theme;

1. Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry
2. Do these charm - ing words af - ford!
3. Join to sing the pleas-ing theme;

See! it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
Heav'n - ly bless - ings with-out mea - sure, Flow to us from Christ, the Lord:
All on earth, and all in heav - en, Join to praise Im - man - uel's name:

"It is fin - ished!" "It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry.
"It is fin - ished!" "It is fin - ished!" Saints, the dy - ing word re - cord.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb! A - men.

Hark! There Comes a Whisper

1. Hark! there comes a whis - per Steal - ing on thine ear; 'Tis the Sav - ior
 2. With that voice so gen - tle, Dost thou hear Him say, Tell Me all thy
 3. Wouldst thou find a ref - uge For thy soul op - pressed? Je - sus kind - ly
 4. At the cross of Je - sus Let thy bur - den fall, While He gen - tly

Chorus

call - ing, Soft, soft and clear. Give thy heart to Me, Once I
 sor - rows; Come, come a - way?
 an - swers, I am thy rest. Just now,
 whis - pers, I'll bear it all.

died for thee, Hark! hark! thy Sav - ior calls, Come, sin - ner, come.
 O come,

Hark! There's A Call To The Brave

1. Hark! there's a call for the brave and true! Broth - er, en - list, for the
 2. Come to the front, broth - er, take a stand; Fall in - to line at your
 3. Who'll vol - un - teer in the ranks to - day, Read - y to plunge in the

Lord wants you! Fac - ing the foe with your sword in hand, Brave - ly go
 Lord's com - mand; Fol - low His lead in the ear - nest fight, Con - quer for
 thick - est fray? Je - sus now waits for the brave and true; Broth - er, en -

Chorus

forth at your Lord's com - mand.
 God, and for truth and right. Hear the call, hear the call,
 list! for the Lord wants you.

broth - er,

Plead - ing for help from one and all; Hear the call,
 broth - er,

Hark! There's A Call To The Brave

hear the call, Plead - ing for help from one and all.

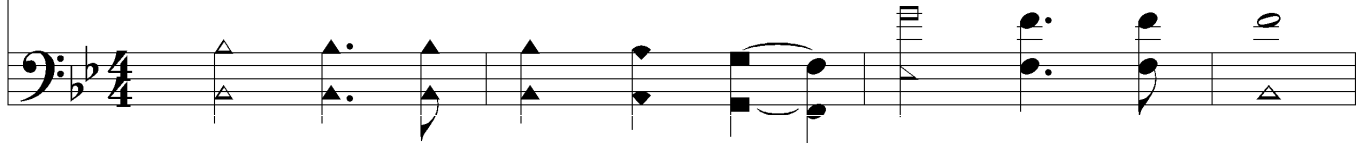
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hark! There's A Call To The Brave". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with some notes in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "hear the call, Plead - ing for help from one and all." The music ends with a double bar line.

Hark! 'Tis The Watchman's Cry

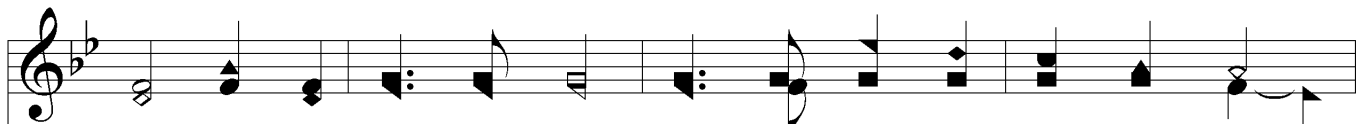
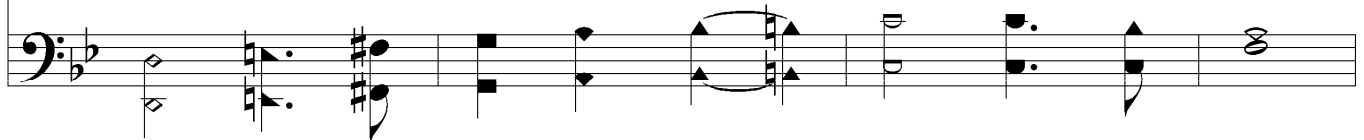
BROOMSGROVE



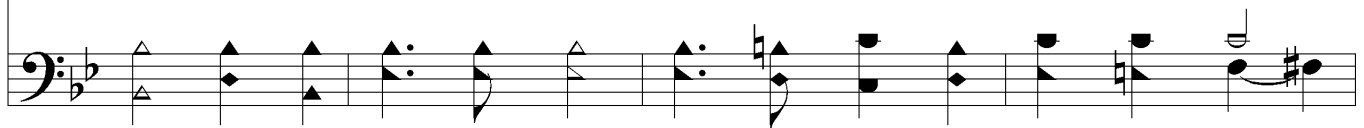
1. Hark! 'tis the watch - man's cry, Wake, breth - ren, wake!
2. Call to each wak'n - ing band, Watch, breth - ren, watch!
3. Hear we the Shep - herd's voice, Pray, breth - ren, pray!
4. Sound now the fi - nal chord, Praise, breth - ren, praise!



Je - sus Him - self is nigh; Wake, breth - ren, wake!
Clear is our Lord's com - mand, Watch, breth - ren, watch!
Would ye His heart re - joice, Pray, breth - ren, pray!
Thrice ho - ly is the Lord, Praise, breth - ren, praise!



Sleep is for sons of night; Ye are chil - dren of the light;
Be ye as men that wait Al - ways at their Mas - ter's gate,
Sin calls for cease - less fear, Weak - ness needs the Strong One near,
What more be - fits the tongues Soon to join the an - gels' songs?



Yours is the glo - ry bright; Wake, breth - ren, wake!
E'en tho' He tar - ry late; Watch, breth - ren, watch!
Long as ye strug - gle here Pray, breth - ren, pray!
Whilst heav'n the note pro - longs, Praise, breth - ren, praise!



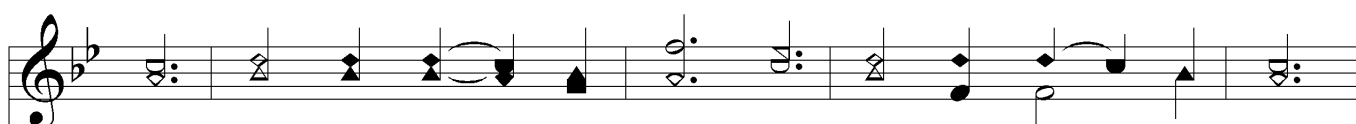
Harp C. M.



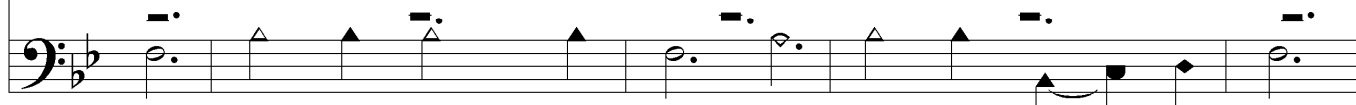
1. A - maz - ing grace! (how sweet the sound!) That sav'd a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His word my hope se - cures:
 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,



I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see,
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.



Was blind, but now I see, Was blind, but now I see.
 The hour I first be - lieved, The hour I first be - lieved!
 And grace will lead me home, And grace will lead me home,
 As long as life en - dures, As long as life en - dures,
 A life of joy and peace, A life of joy and peace,



I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.



Harvest Song

1. Look, the har - vest - field is teem - ing With the rich and rip - ened grain;
 2. In the mar - kets and the by ways, Whil - ing pre - cious hours a - way,
 3. Hear ye not the faith - ful sing - ing Of the la - bor and the yield?

Wide it spreads be - fore us, Bright the sky is o'er us; In the sun - light,
 Man - y stand com - plain - ing, I - dle still re - main - ing, Loi - t'ring in the
 Rouse ye, then, O sleep - ers, Join the hap - py reap - ers; To the wind your

gold - en gleam - ing, Heav - ing like the rest - less main, "Reap - ers are need - ed," re -
 dust - y high - ways, Hear - ing not the Mas - ter say: "Reap - ers are need - ed, O
 sor - rows fling - ing, Pa - tient - ly the sick - le wield: "Reap - ers are need - ed, A -

Chorus

sounds o'er hill and plain. Rouse ye, then, and to the fields a - way, Go
 who will work to - day?" to the fields a - way,
 wake, and to the field!"

Harvest Song

la - bor for the Mas - ter while you may; Lo! He is call - ing,
Mas - ter while you may;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including accents and a fermata over the final note. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

night is fall - ing, Has - ten to o - bey, For reap - ers are need - ed to - day.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature. The upper staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

Harvest Time



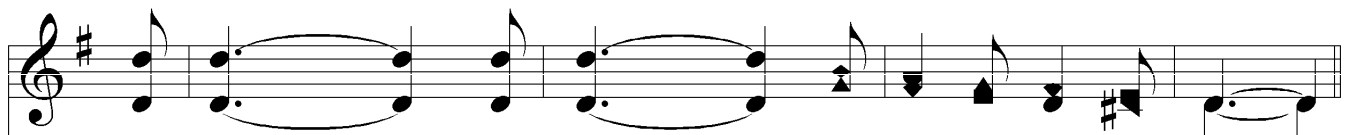
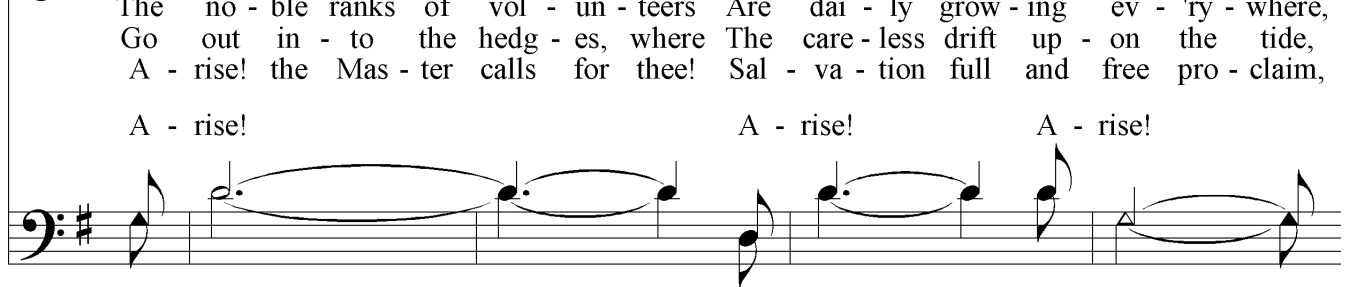
1. A - rise! the Mas - ter calls for thee, The har - vest days are here!
 2. Go seek the lost and err - ing ones, Who nev - er knew the Lord;
 3. The mes - sage bear to dis - tant lands Be - yond the roll - ing sea;



No long - er sit with fold - ed hands, But gath - er, far and near.
 Go lead them from the ways of sin, And thou shalt have re - ward.
 Go tell them of the Sav - ior's love The Lamb of Cal - va - ry.

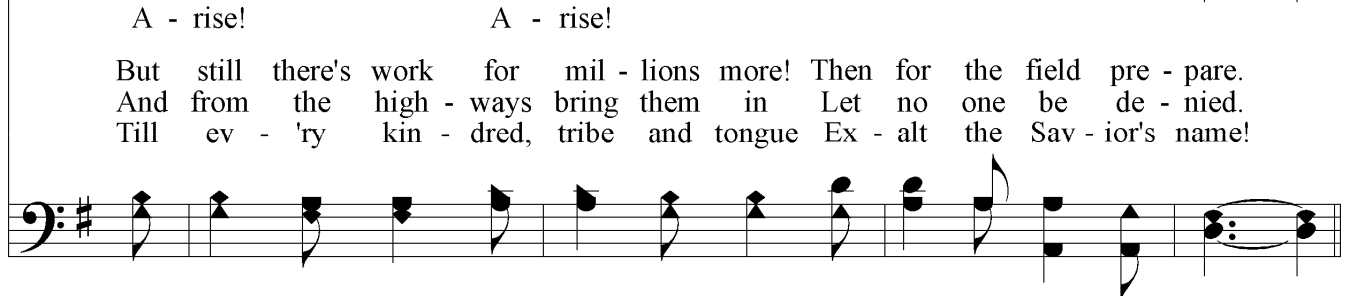


The no - ble ranks of vol - un - teers Are dai - ly grow - ing ev - 'ry - where,
 Go out in - to the hedg - es, where The care - less drift up - on the tide,
 A - rise! the Mas - ter calls for thee! Sal - va - tion full and free pro - claim,
 A - rise! A - rise! A - rise!



A - rise! A - rise!

But still there's work for mil - lions more! Then for the field pre - pare.
 And from the high - ways bring them in Let no one be de - nied.
 Till ev - 'ry kin - dred, tribe and tongue Ex - alt the Sav - ior's name!



Harvest Time

Chorus

A - rise! A - rise! A - rise! The Mas - ter calls for thee,

A - rise! A - rise! A - rise! A faith - ful reap - er be, A - rise!

The field The field is white, is white, and days are go - ing by, A - rise!

Rit...
A - wake, A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, And an - swer: "Here am I!"

Has The Morning Brought You Sadness?

SPEND A DAY WITH HIM

1. Has the morn - ing brought you sad - ness? Spend the day with
2. Does the tempt - er stay be - side you? Spend the day with
3. Are you trou - bled or in sor - row? Spend the day with

Je - sus: He will fill your heart with glad - ness;
Je - sus: Sure that He will safe - ly hide you,
Je - sus: Oh, such com - fort you can bor - row!

Refrain

Spend the day with Him. What - so - ev - er things be -


tide you, be - tide you, Spend the day with Je - sus; Have this

Rit...

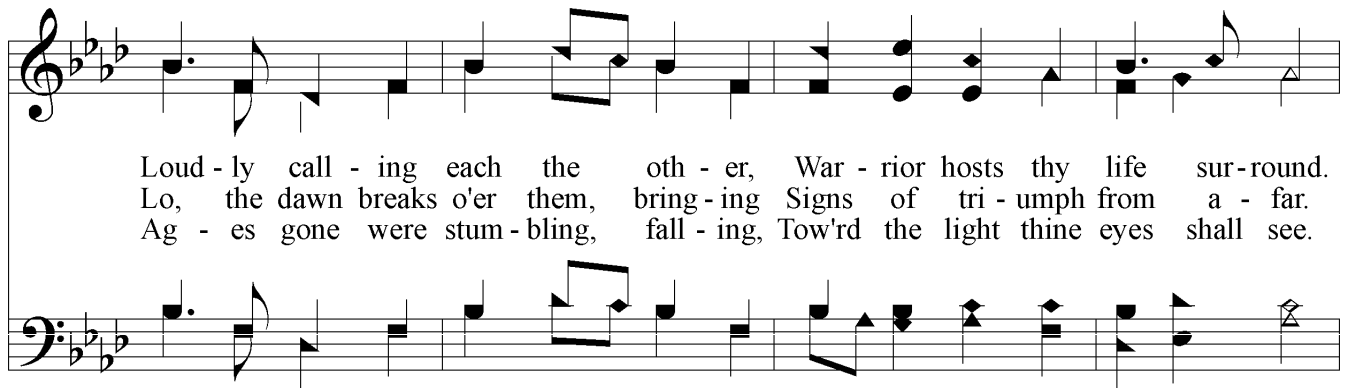
might - y Friend be - side you— Spend the day with Him. A - men.

Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother

Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother



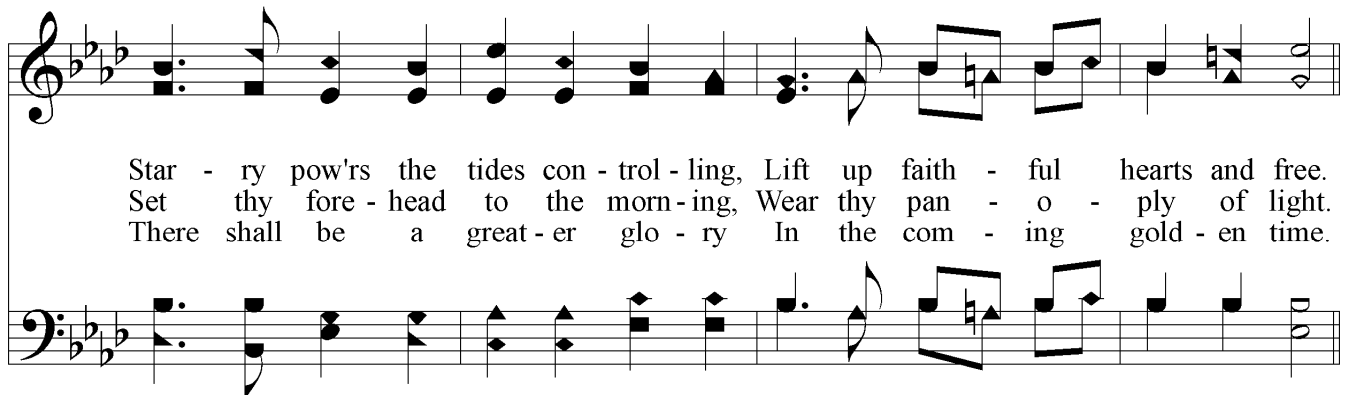
1. Hast thou heard it, O my broth - er, Hast thou heard the trum - pet sound?
2. Brave hearts thru the mid - night sing - ing, Doubt - ing not the morn - ing star,
3. O the an - cient earth is call - ing, For such life as thine may be,



Loud - ly call - ing each the oth - er, War - rior hosts thy life sur - round.
Lo, the dawn breaks o'er them, bring - ing Signs of tri - umph from a - far.
Ag - es gone were stum - bling, fall - ing, Tow'rd the light thine eyes shall see.



Hark, the tides of bat - tle roll - ing, Fill the wide world like a sea;
Scorn - ing fear, the dark - ness scorn - ing, While thy brow of youth is bright,
Tho' the old, he - ro - ic sto - ry Glow with no - ble deed sub - lime,



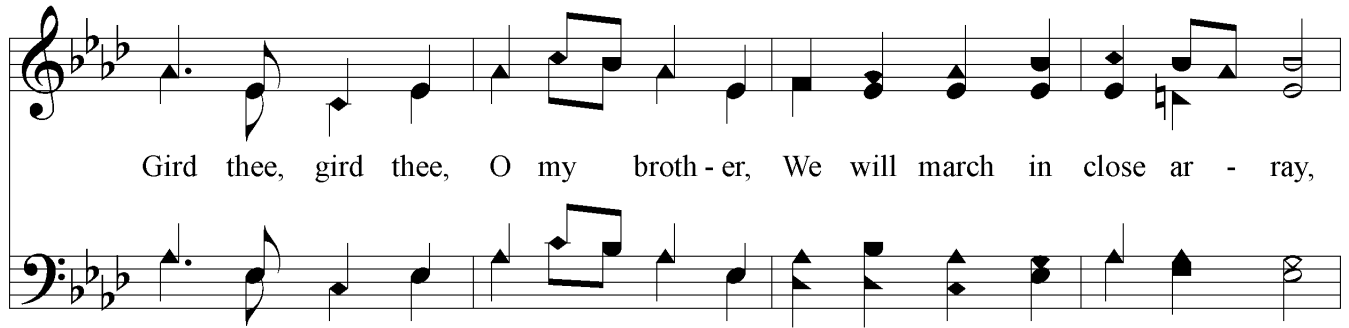
Star - ry pow'rs the tides con - trol - ling, Lift up faith - ful hearts and free.
Set thy fore - head to the morn - ing, Wear thy pan - o - ply of light.
There shall be a great - er glo - ry In the com - ing gold - en time.

Words: Theodore Chickering Williams (1902)

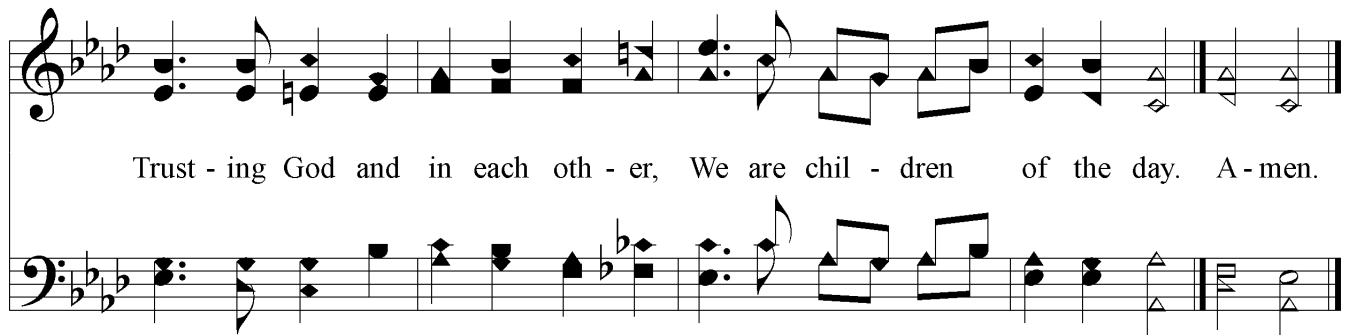
Music: Leonard Parker

Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother

Chorus



Gird thee, gird thee, O my broth - er, We will march in close ar - ray,



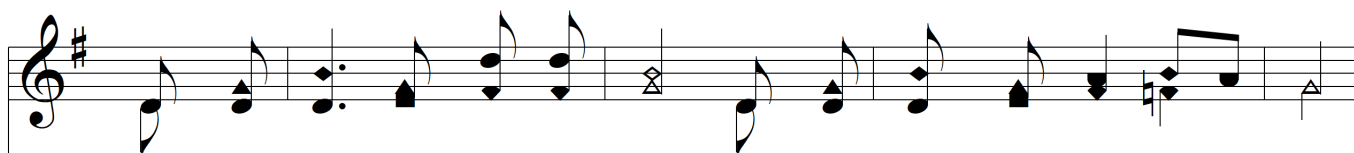
Trust - ing God and in each oth - er, We are chil - dren of the day. A - men.

Hasten, Lord, The Glorious Time

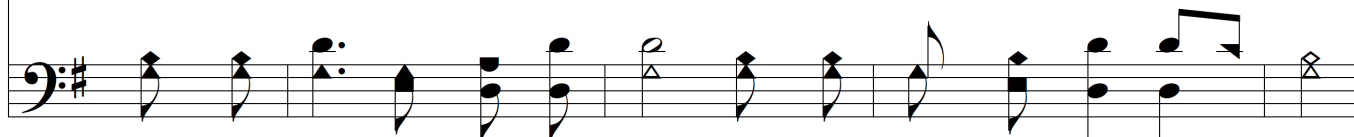
ELTHAM



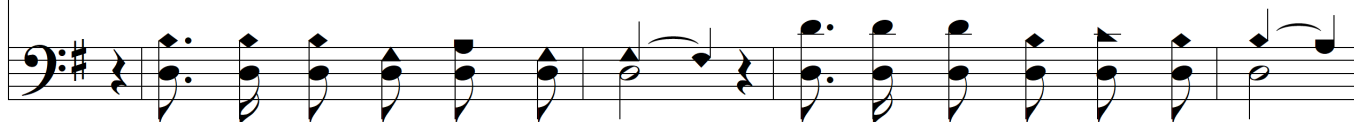
1. Has - ten, Lord, the glo - rious time, When, be - neath Mes - si - ah's sway
2. Then shall wars and tu - mul'ts cease, Then be ban - ished grief and pain;



Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.
Right - eous - ness, and joy, and peace, Un - dis - turbed shall ev - er reign.



Might - i'st kings His pow'r shall own, Hea - then tribes His name a - dore;
Bless we, then, our gra - cious Lord; Ev - er praise His glo - rious name;

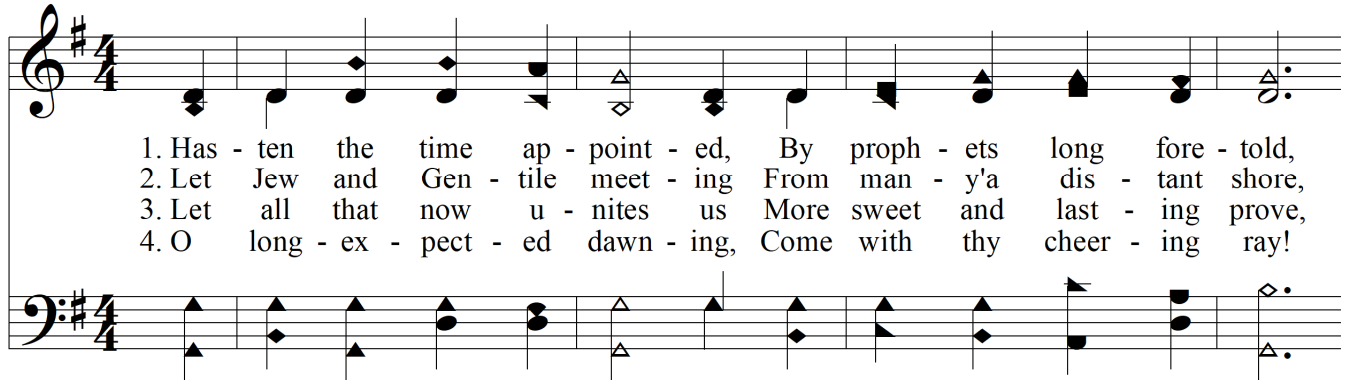


Sa - tan and his host, o'er - thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
All His might - y acts re - cord, All His won - drous love pro - claim.

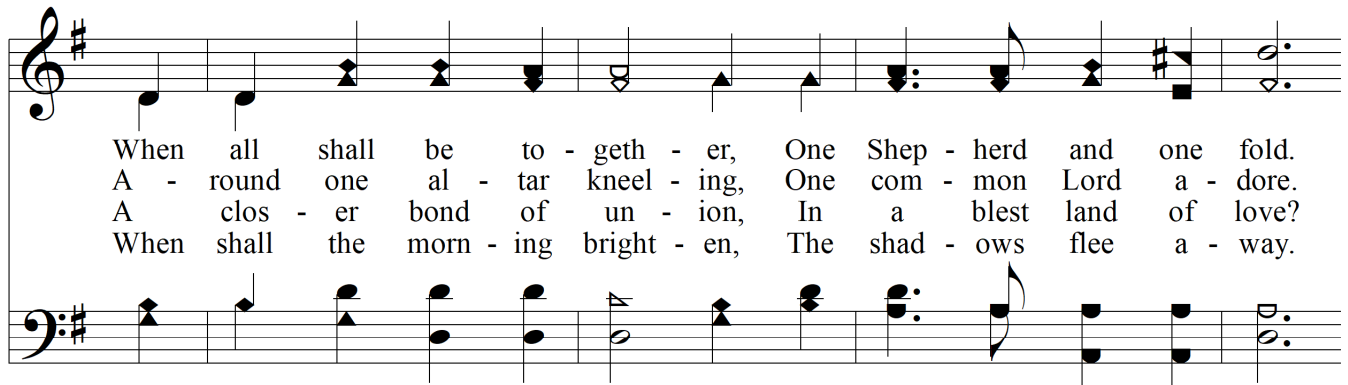


Hasten The Time Appointed

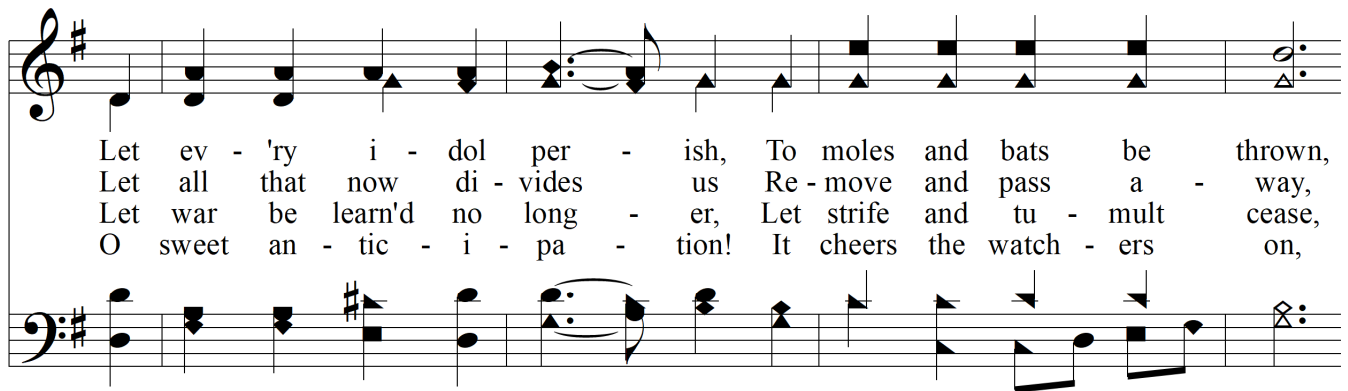
CHENIES 7s & 6s D.



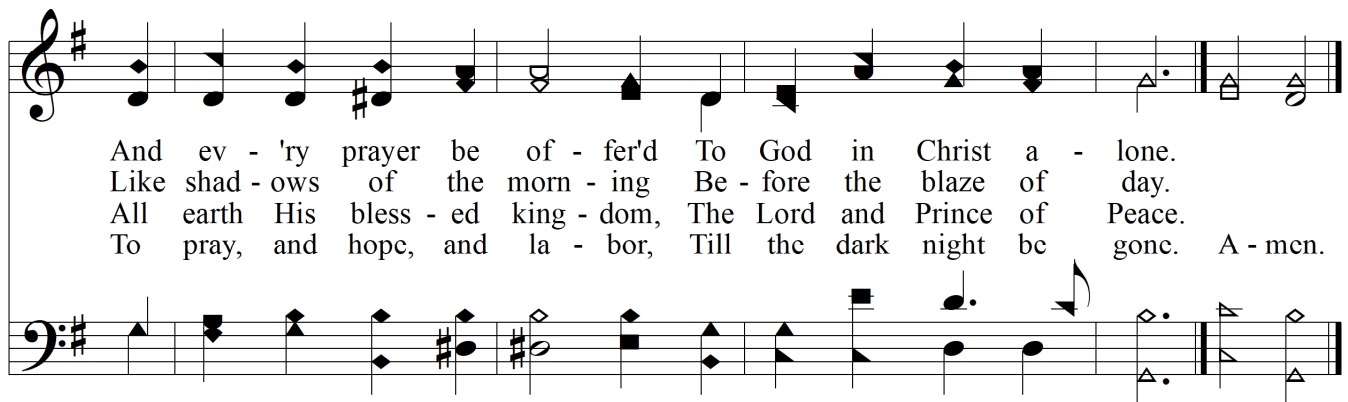
1. Has - ten the time ap - point - ed, By proph - ets long fore - told,
2. Let Jew and Gen - tile meet - ing From man - y'a dis - tant shore,
3. Let all that now u - nites us More sweet and last - ing prove,
4. O long - ex - pect - ed dawn - ing, Come with thy cheer - ing ray!



When all shall be to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold.
A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore.
A clos - er bond of un - ion, In a blest land of love?
When shall the morn - ing bright - en, The shad - ows flee a - way.



Let ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown,
Let all that now di - vides us Re - move and pass a - way,
Let war be learn'd no long - er, Let strife and tu - mult cease,
O sweet an - tic - i - pa - tion! It cheers the watch - ers on,



And ev - 'ry prayer be of - fer'd To God in Christ a - lone.
Like shad - ows of the morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day.
All earth His bless - ed king - dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace.
To pray, and hope, and la - bor, Till the dark night be gone. A - men.

Words: Jane Borthwick, 1859

Music: T. R. Matthews

Hath Everlasting Life

1. Oh, what a Sav - ior that He died for me! From con - dem -
 2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in -
 3. Tho' poor and need - y, I can trust my Lord; Tho' weak and
 4. Tho' all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt; For him that

na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be - liev - eth on the
 debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be - lieve on Him, the
 sin - ful, I be - lieve His Word; O glad mes - sage! Ev - 'ry
 com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be - liev - eth," oh, the

Chorus

Son," said He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
 Lord hath said, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
 child of God "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,
 good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life!"

I say un - to you;" "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes - sage ev - er new;

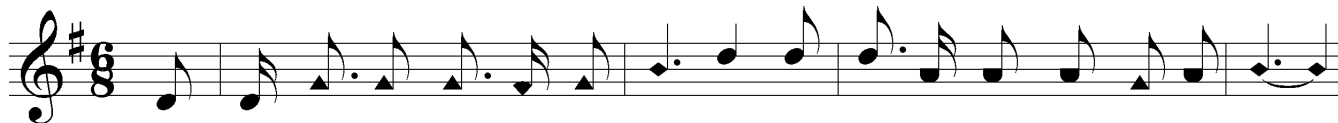
Hath Everlasting Life

"He that be-liev - eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life!"

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hath Everlasting Life". 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 music is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady rhythm.

Have Courage, My Boy, To Say No!

“Resist the devil and he will flee from you.” – James 4:7



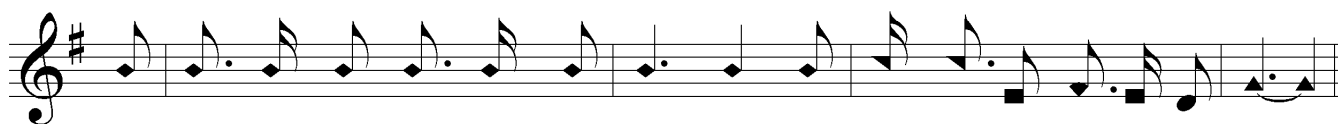
1. You're start-ing, my boy, on life's jour-ney, A - long the grand high-way of life;
2. In cour-age, my boy, lies your safe - ty, When you the long jour-ney be - gin;
3. Be care - ful in choos-ing com - pan - ions, Seek on - ly the brave and the true;



You'll meet with a thou - sand temp - ta - tions—Each cit - y with e - vil is rife.
Your trust in a heav - en - ly Fa - ther Will keep you un - spot - ted from sin.
And stand by your friends when in tri - al, Ne'er chang-ing the old for the new;



This world is a stage of ex - cite - ment, There's dan - ger wher - ev - er you go;
Temp - ta - tions will go on in - creas - ing, As streams from a riv - u - let flow;
And when by false friends you are tempt - ed The taste of the wine cup to know,



But if you are tempt - ed in weak - ness, Have cour - age, my boy, to say No!
But if you'd be true to your man - hood, Have cour - age, my boy, to say No!
With firm - ness, with pa - tience and kind - ness, Have cour - age, my boy, to say No!

Chorus



Have cour - age, my boy, to say No! Have cour - age, my boy, to say No!,
say No! say No!



Have cour - age, my boy, Have cour - age, my boy, Have cour - age, my boy, to say No!



Have Faith In God



1. "Have faith in God," the Sav - ior said; He saw the path that we must tread;
2. Have faith in God, tho' clouds a - rise And o - ver-spread the glow - ing skies;
3. Have faith in God: a Fa - ther's heart Would to His child all good im - part;
4. Have faith in God: His word di - vine By day and night shall bright - ly shine,



The fre - quent thorn, the fad - ing flow'r, The joy or pain of ev - 'ry hour.
 Tho' sun and stars grow dim and pale, His bound - less love shall nev - er fail.
 Much more will He re - gard the pray'r Of those who cast on Him their care.
 Un - til we pass the gates of life And faith shall yield to bliss - ful sight.



{ O bless - ed faith! Its song of cheer Re - vives our
 { The Shep - herd's staff, The Shep - herd's rod.
 { O faith! of cheer
 { the staff, the rod,



hope, dis - pels our fear; } Still leads us on; have faith in God,
 our hope, our fear; } in God.



Have Faith In God (Arr. 2)

1. Do you ev - er feel down - heart - ed or dis - cour - aged? Do you
 2. Dark - est night will al - ways come be - fore the dawn - ing, Sil - ver
 3. God is might - y— He is a - ble to de - liv - er; Faith can

ev - er think your work is all in vain? Do the bur - dens thrust up - on you make you
 lin - ings shine on God's side of the cloud; All your jour - ney He has prom - ised to be
 vic - tor be in ev - 'ry try - ing hour; Fear, and care, and sin, and sor - row be de -

ad lib...

trem - ble, And you fear that you shall ne'er the vic - t'ry gain?
 with you, Naught has come to you but what His love al - lowed.
 feat - ed By our faith in God's al - might - y con - qu'ring pow'r.
 vic - t'ry gain?
 His love al - lowed.
 con - qu'ring pow'r.

Chorus

Have faith in God the sun will shine,
 Have faith in God the sun will shine,

Have Faith In God

Tho' dark the cloud Tho' dark the cloud may be to - day; may be to - day;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Tho' dark the cloud Tho' dark the cloud may be to - day; may be to - day;"

His heart hath planned His heart hath planned your path and mine; your path and mine;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "His heart hath planned His heart hath planned your path and mine; your path and mine;"

Have faith in God, have faith al - way. Have faith in God, have faith al - way have faith al - way.

Rit...

The third system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "Have faith in God, have faith al - way. Have faith in God, have faith al - way have faith al - way." A *Rit...* (ritardando) marking is placed above the final notes of the treble staff. The bass staff continues with the accompaniment.

Have Faith In God (Arr. 3)

Mark 11:22

1. Have faith in God; what can there be For Him too hard to do for thee?
2. Have faith thy par - don to be - lieve, Let God's own word thy fears re - lieve;
3. Have faith in God, and trust His might That He will con - quer as you fight,
4. Have faith in God; press near His side; Thy trou - bled soul trust Him to guide;

He gave His Son; now all is free; Have faith, have faith in God.
Have faith the Spir - it to re - ceive; Have faith, have faith in God.
And give the tri - umph to the right; Have faith, have faith in God.
In life, in death, what - e'er be - tide, Have faith, have faith in God.

Have Thine Own Way (3 vs.)

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me Af - ter Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

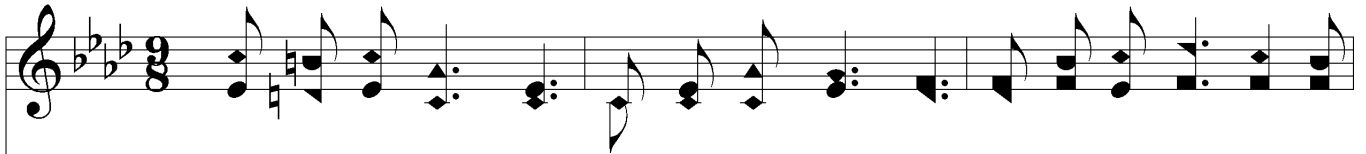
Have Thine Own Way (4 vs.)

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound - ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me Af - ter Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
 wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er - all pow - er - Sure - ly is
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

Have Ye Received The Holy Ghost?



1. Ye are the tem - ples, Je - sus hath spo - ken, Tem - ples of God's ho - ly
 2. He who has par - doned sure - ly will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
 3. Show - ers of mer - cy, full - ness of bless - ing, Ev - er the Spir - it's in -
 4. Wea - ry of wand - 'ring, come in - to Ca - naan, Feast on the full - ness and



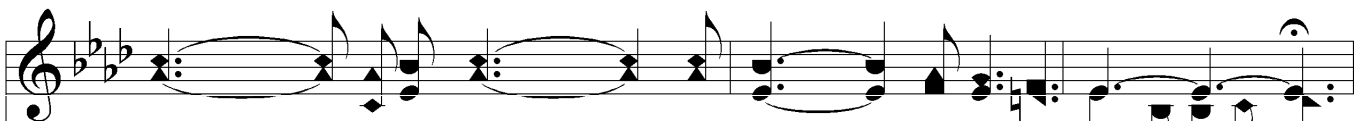
Spir - it di - vine; Have ye re - ceived Him, bid - den Him en - ter, Make His a -
 na - ture re - fine; Cleansed from all sin, His Spir - it will en - ter, Fill you and
 dwell - ing at - tend; 'Tis this en - due - ment, pow - er of ser - vice, Fruits for your
 fat of the land; Feed on the man - na, dwell in the sun - shine, Led by His



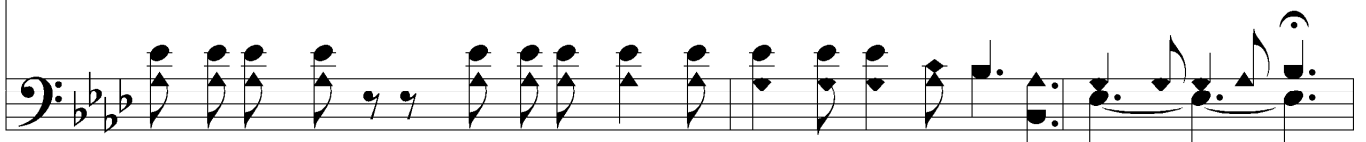
Chorus



bode in that poor heart of thine?
 thrill you with pow - er di - vine. Have ye re - ceived,
 la - bor He sure - ly will send. Have ye re - ceived, have ye re - ceived,
 Spir - it and kept by His hand.



since ye be - lieved, The bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost?
 since ye be - lieved, since ye be - lieved, The bless - ed, bless - ed Ho - ly, bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost?



Have Ye Received The Holy Ghost?

He who has prom-ised, gift of the Fa-ther, Have ye re - ceived the Ho-ly Ghost?
re-ceived

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Have Ye Received The Holy Ghost?". 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 3/4. 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, with "re-ceived" appearing below the word "re - ceived" in the second line of lyrics.

Have You Any Room for Jesus?

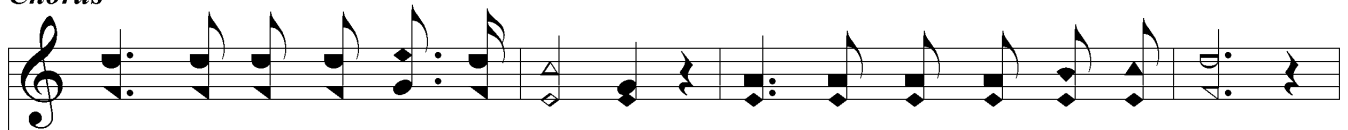


1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?
2. Room and time now give to Je - sus: Soon will pass God's day of grace;

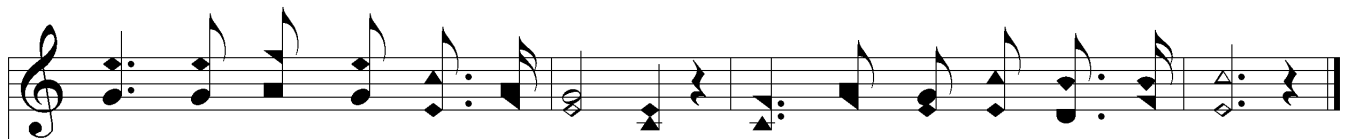


As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Sav - ior's plead - ing cease.

Chorus



Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Has - ten now, His word o - bey;



Swing the heart's door wide - ly o - pen: Bid Him en - ter while you may.

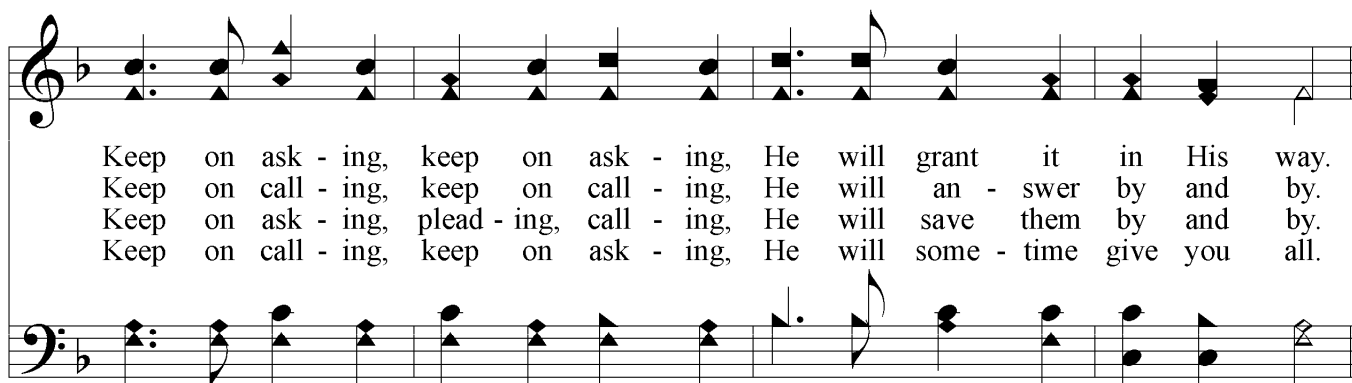


Have You Asked Of God A Favor

KEEP ON ASKING

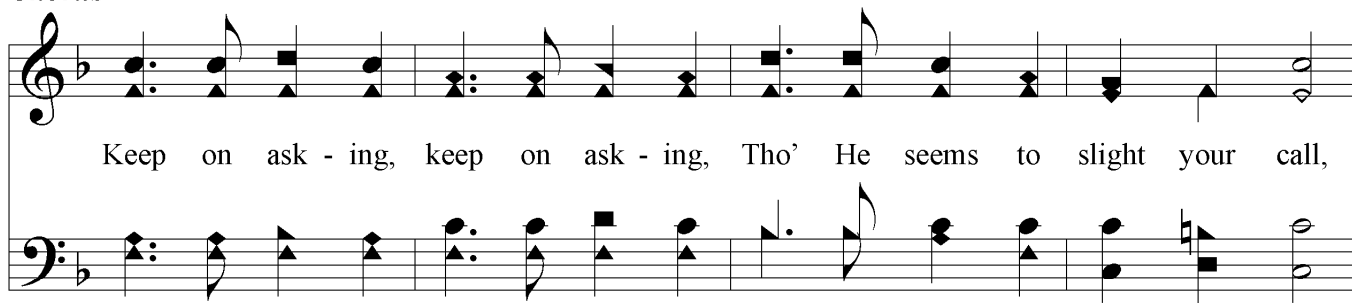


1. Have you asked of God a fa - vor, And grown wea - ry of de - lay?
2. Have you called on Him in ear - nest, When He did not heed your cry?
3. Are you anx - ious lest your neigh - bor Or your friend in sin may die?
4. Do you some-times get dis - cour - aged, As He seems to slight your call?

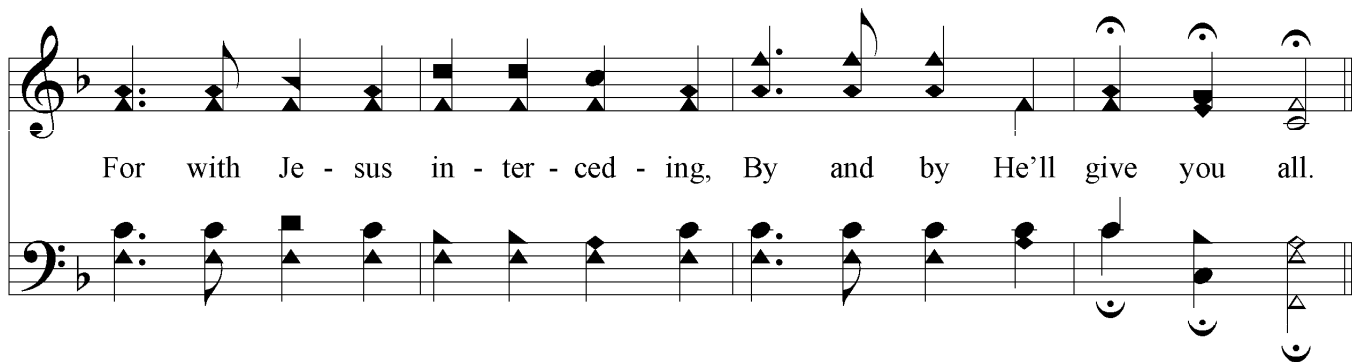


Keep on ask - ing, keep on ask - ing, He will grant it in His way.
Keep on call - ing, keep on call - ing, He will an - swer by and by.
Keep on ask - ing, plead - ing, call - ing, He will save them by and by.
Keep on call - ing, keep on ask - ing, He will some - time give you all.

Chorus



Keep on ask - ing, keep on ask - ing, Tho' He seems to slight your call,



For with Je - sus in - ter - ced - ing, By and by He'll give you all.

Have You Counted The Cost

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Have You Counted The Cost'. It is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are provided below the vocal line of each system. The first system contains three verses. The second system contains two verses. The third system contains one verse. The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and ties. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with mostly quarter and eighth notes.

1. There's a line that is drawn by re - ject - ing our Lord,
2. You may bar - ter your hope of e - ter - ni - ty's morn,
3. While the door of His mer - cy is o - pen to you,

Where the call of His Spir - it is lost,
For a mo - ment of joy at the most,
Ere the depth of His love you ex - haust,

And you hur - ry a - long with the pleas - ure - mad throng,
For the glit - ter of sin, and the things it will win,
Won't you come and be healed, won't you whis - per, I yield,

Have you count - ed, have you count - ed the cost?

Have You Counted The Cost

Chorus

Have you count - ed the cost, if your soul should be lost,

Tho' you gain the whole world for your own?

E - ven now it may be that the line you have crossed,

Have you count - ed, have you count - ed the cost?

Have You Found The Savior Precious?

1. Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? More than all on earth be - side,
 2. Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? Who for you passed thru the grave,
 3. Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? Do you know the peace and rest,
 4. Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? Seek Him then with - out de - lay,

He who gave His life to save you, Who for your trans - gres - sions died?
 Broke the bonds of death a - sun - der, Have you "proved His pow'r to save?"
 That doth fill each soul that trusts Him; Who in His deep love is blest?
 Taste the sweet - ness of His par - don, He will take our sins a - way.

Chorus

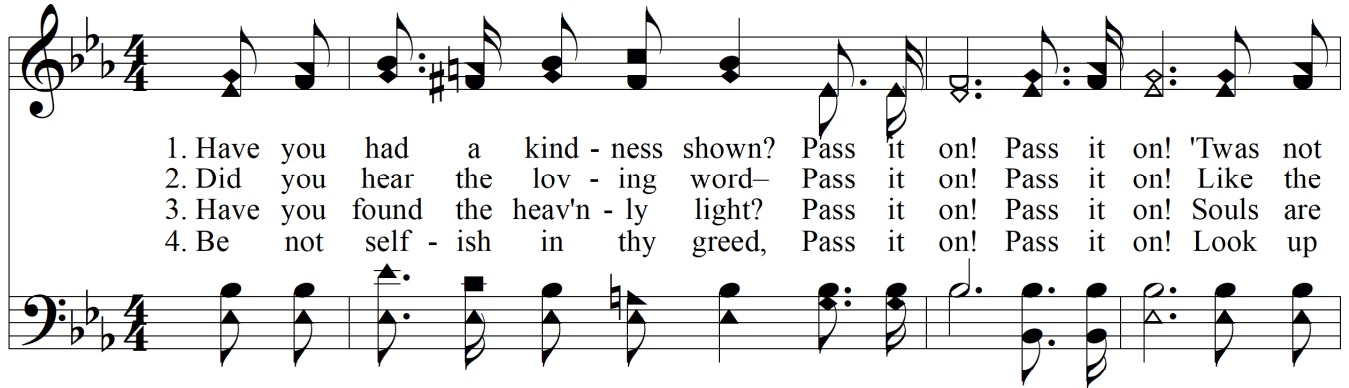
Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? Can you
 Have you found, found this Friend? Can you

slight, you slight, such love as this, Sure - ly there can be no
 slight, you slight, such love as this, Sure - ly there can be no

great - er, Would you give your life for His?
 great - er love, Would you, give your life for His, for His?

Have You Had A Kindness Shown (Arr. 1)

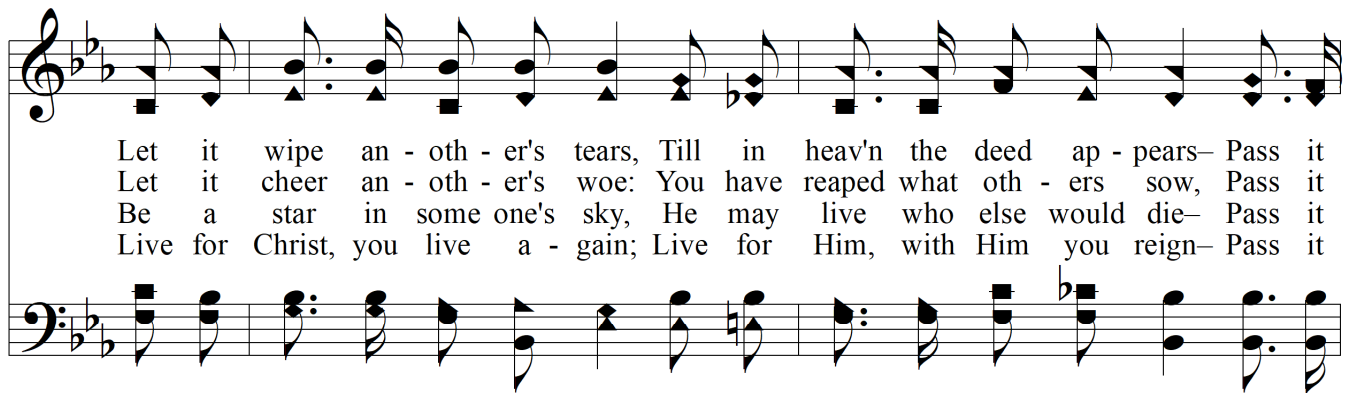
CLARKSON P. M.



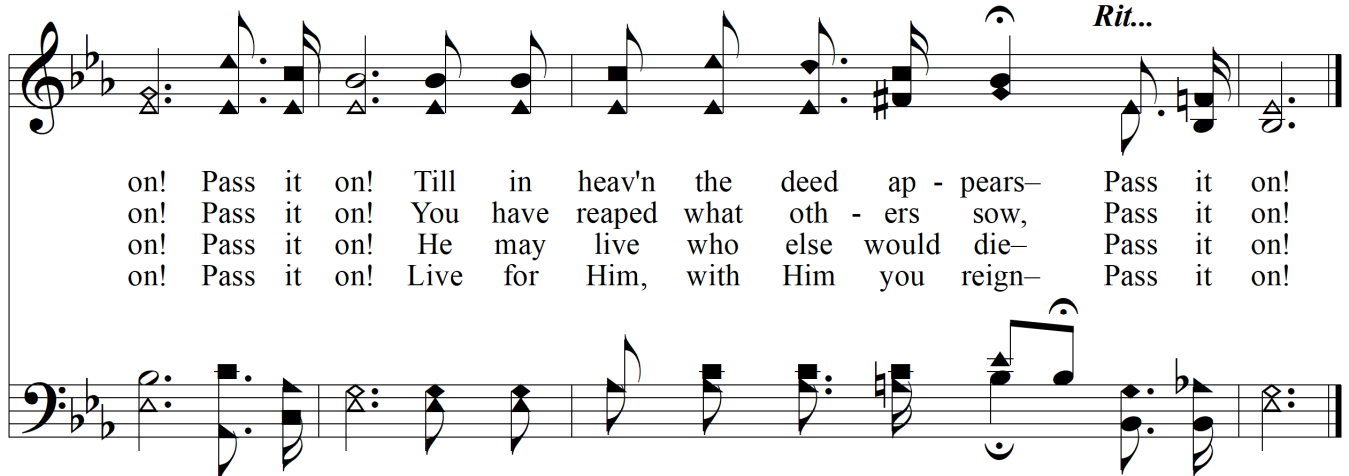
1. Have you had a kind - ness shown? Pass it on! Pass it on! 'Twas not
2. Did you hear the lov - ing word— Pass it on! Pass it on! Like the
3. Have you found the heav'n - ly light? Pass it on! Pass it on! Souls are
4. Be not self - ish in thy greed, Pass it on! Pass it on! Look up



giv'n for thee a - lone, Pass it on! Let it trav - el down the years,
sing - ing of a bird? Pass it on! Let its mu - sic live and grow,
grop - ing in the night, Day - light gone! Hold thy light - ed lamp on high,
on thy broth - er's need, Pass it on! Live for self, you live in vain;



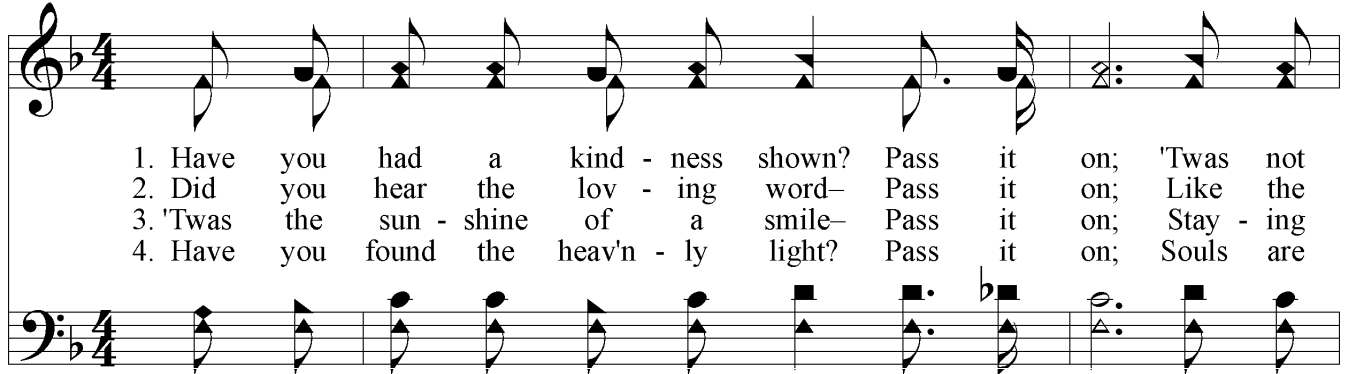
Let it wipe an - oth - er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap - pears— Pass it
Let it cheer an - oth - er's woe: You have reaped what oth - ers sow, Pass it
Be a star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die— Pass it
Live for Christ, you live a - gain; Live for Him, with Him you reign— Pass it



Rit...
on! Pass it on! Till in heav'n the deed ap - pears— Pass it on!
on! Pass it on! You have reaped what oth - ers sow, Pass it on!
on! Pass it on! He may live who else would die— Pass it on!
on! Pass it on! Live for Him, with Him you reign— Pass it on!

Have You Had A Kindness Shown (Arr. 2)

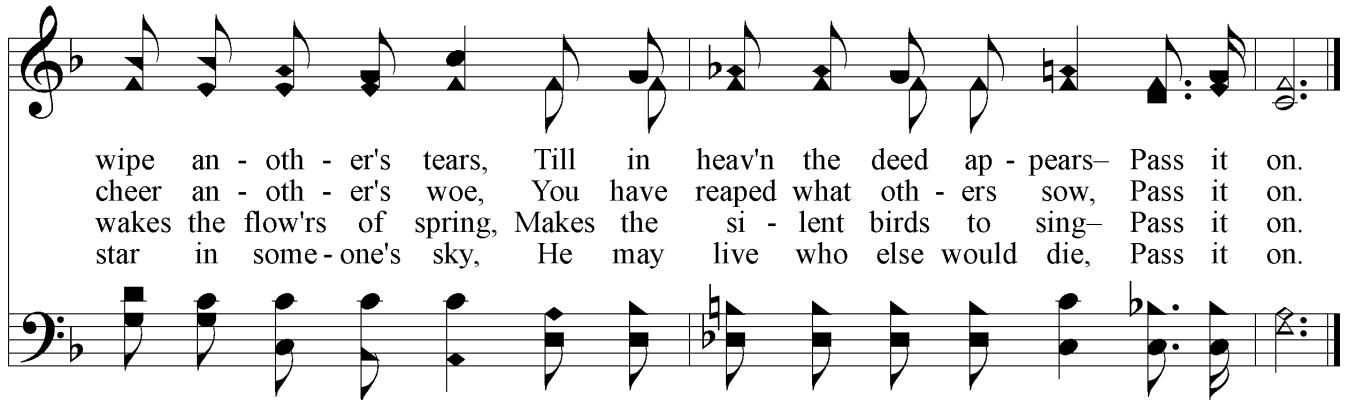
(Pass It On)



1. Have you had a kind - ness shown? Pass it on; 'Twas not
2. Did you hear the lov - ing word- Pass it on; Like the
3. 'Twas the sun - shine of a smile- Pass it on; Stay - ing
4. Have you found the heav'n - ly light? Pass it on; Souls are



giv'n for thee a - lone, Pass it on; Let it trav - el down the years, Let it
sing - ing of a bird? Pass it on; Let its mu - sic live and grow, Let it
but a lit - tle while! Pass it on; A - pril beam, the lit - tle thing, Still it
grop - ing in the night, Day - light gone; Hold thy light - ed lamp on high, Be a

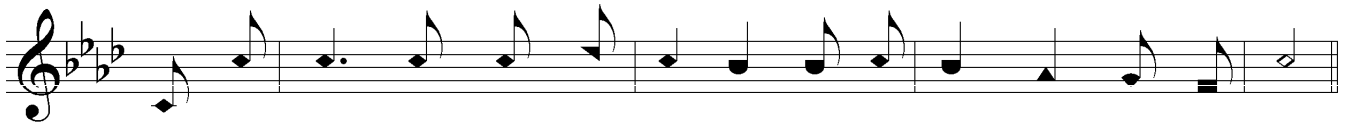


wipe an - oth - er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap - pears- Pass it on.
cheer an - oth - er's woe, You have reaped what oth - ers sow, Pass it on.
wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si - lent birds to sing- Pass it on.
star in some - one's sky, He may live who else would die, Pass it on.

Have You Heard?



1. Have you heard the glo - rious tid - ings, Je - sus saves from doubt and fear?
2. Since I met Thee, O my Sav - ior, Earth has lost its charm for me;
3. Thou hast sought, and drawn and won me, Bless-ed Bride-groom of my soul;



Have you heard the glo - rious tid - ings, Je - sus saves from doubt and fear?
Since I met Thee, O my Sav - ior, Earth has lost its charm for me.
Thou hast sought, and drawn and won me, Bless-ed Bride-groom of my soul.

Refrain

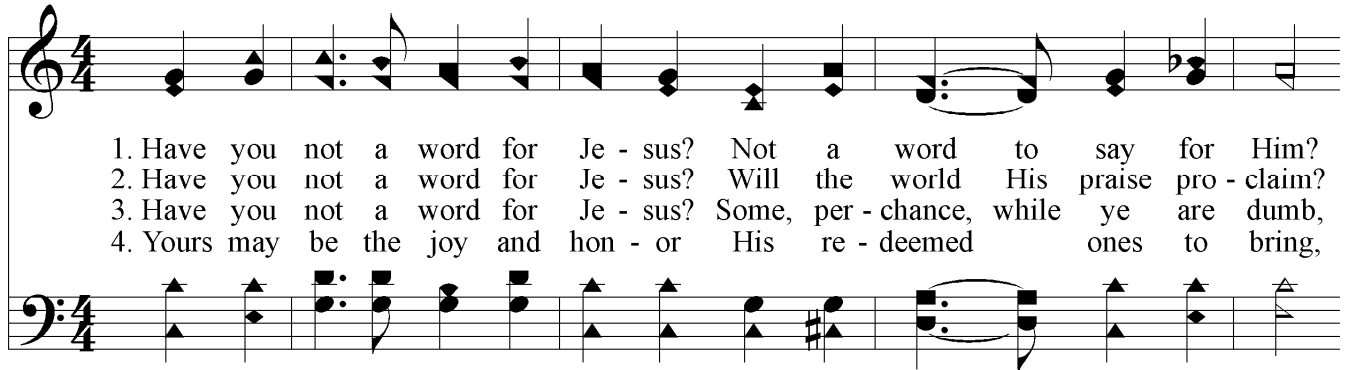


Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, Thru the pre - cious blood Of the Son of God;
Thy glo - ry, Thy glo - ry, O re - flect in me: I am one with Thee;
I love Thee, I love Thee, All I have is Thine; All Thou hast is mine,



Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, Thru the pre - cious blood Of the Son of God.
Thy glo - ry, Thy glo - ry, O re - flect in me: I am one with Thee.
I love Thee, I love Thee, All I have is Thine; All Thou hast is mine.

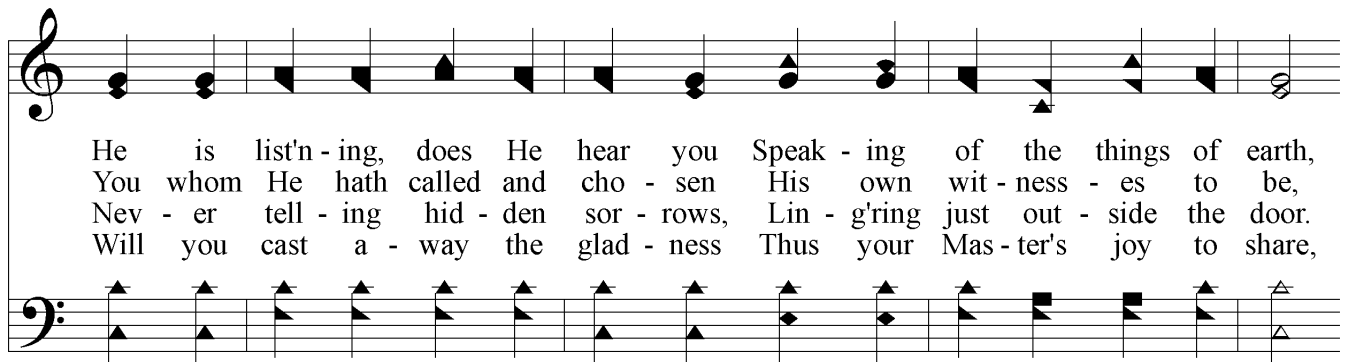
Have You Not A Word For Jesus?



1. Have you not a word for Je - sus? Not a word to say for Him?
2. Have you not a word for Je - sus? Will the world His praise pro - claim?
3. Have you not a word for Je - sus? Some, per - chance, while ye are dumb,
4. Yours may be the joy and hon - or His re - deemed ones to bring,



He is list'n - ing thru the cho - rus Of the burn - ing ser - a - phim!
Who shall speak, if ye are si - lent? Ye who know and love His name,
Wait and wea - ry for your mes - sage, Hop - ing you will bid them 'come'.
Jew - els for the cor - o - na - tion Of your com - ing Lord and King.



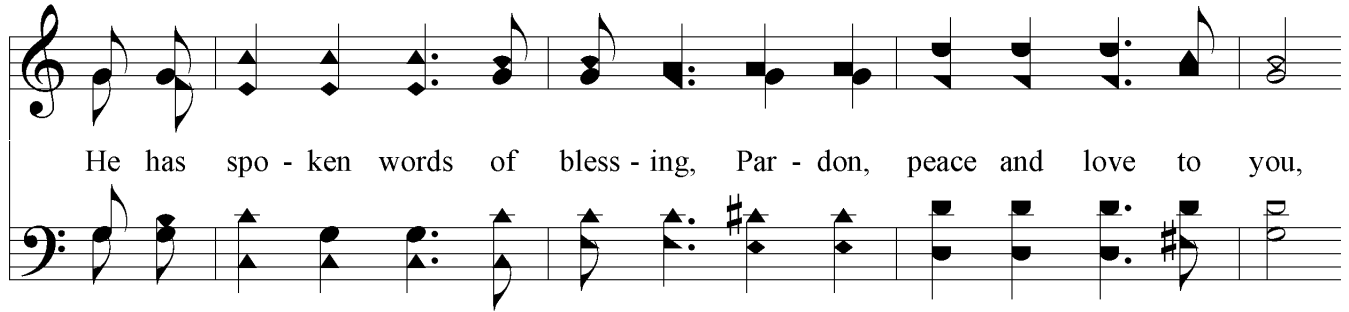
He is list'n - ing, does He hear you Speak - ing of the things of earth,
You whom He hath called and cho - sen His own wit - ness - es to be,
Nev - er tell - ing hid - den sor - rows, Lin - g'ring just out - side the door.
Will you cast a - way the glad - ness Thus your Mas - ter's joy to share,



On - ly of its pass - ing pleas - ure, Self - ish sor - row, pass - ing mirth?
Will you tell your gra - cious Mas - ter, 'Lord, we can not speak for Thee,'
Long - ing for your hand to lead them In - to rest for ev - er - more.
All be - cause a word for Je - sus Seems too much for you to dare?

Have You Not A Word For Jesus?

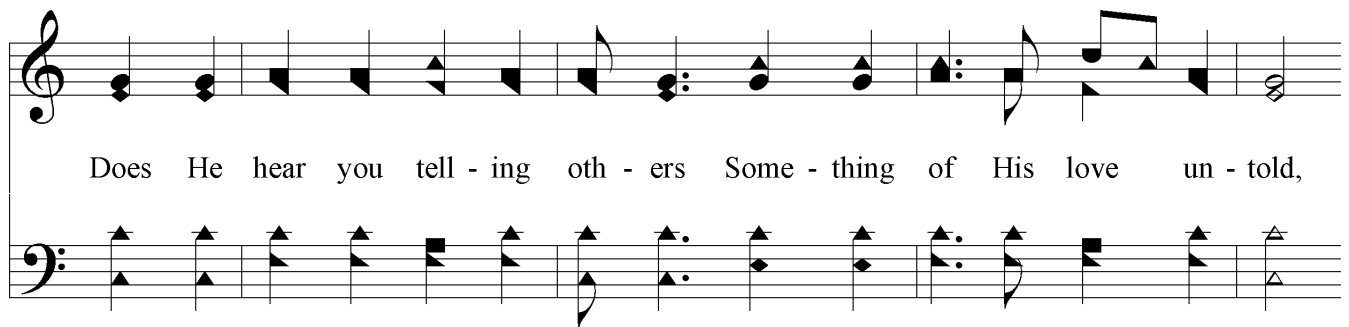
Chorus



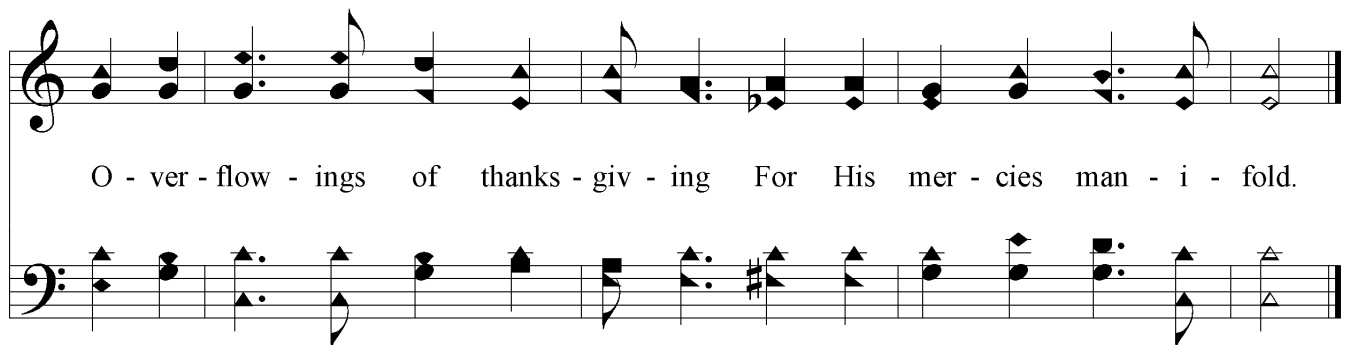
He has spo - ken words of bless - ing, Par - don, peace and love to you,



Glo - rious hopes and gra - cious com - fort, Strong and ten - der, sweet and true;

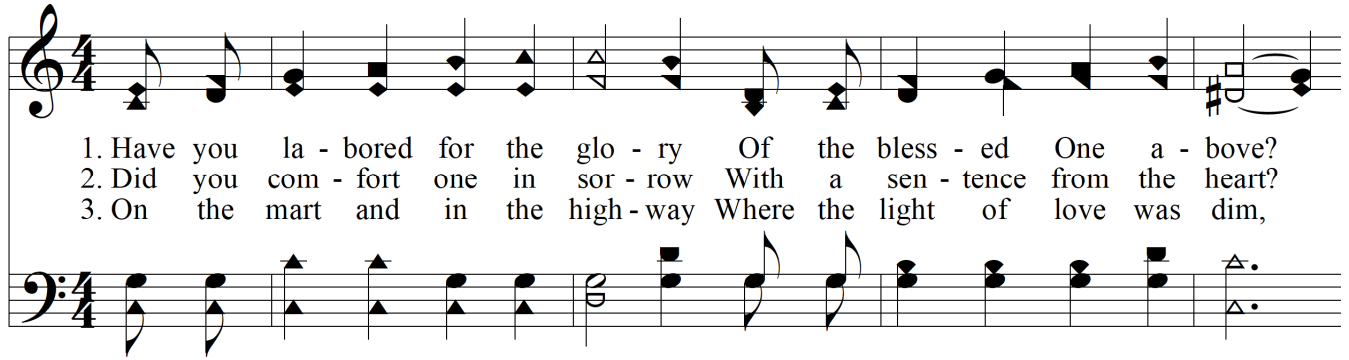


Does He hear you tell - ing oth - ers Some - thing of His love un - told,

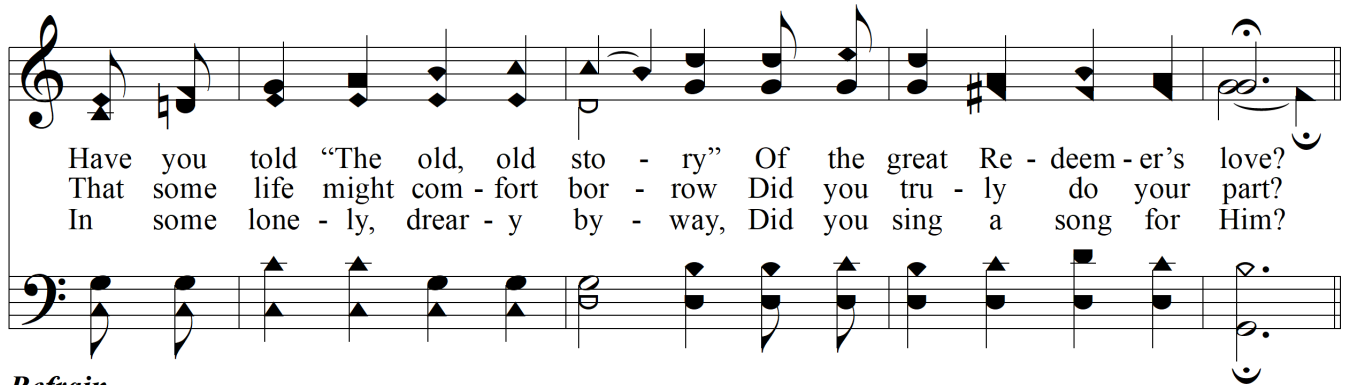


O - ver - flow - ings of thanks - giv - ing For His mer - cies man - i - fold.

Have You Saved One To-Day?

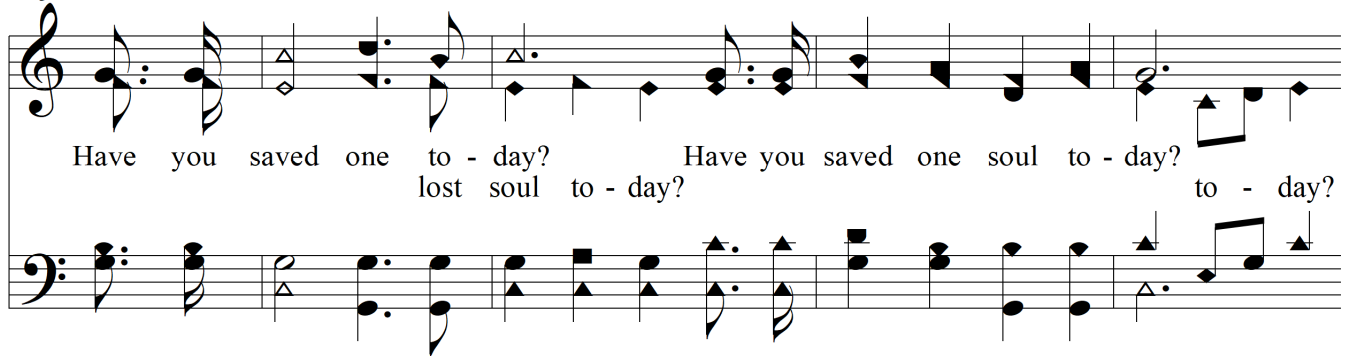


1. Have you la - bored for the glo - ry Of the bless - ed One a - bove?
2. Did you com - fort one in sor - row With a sen - tence from the heart?
3. On the mart and in the high - way Where the light of love was dim,




Have you told "The old, old sto - ry" Of the great Re - deem - er's love?
That some life might com - fort bor - row Did you tru - ly do your part?
In some lone - ly, drear - y by - way, Did you sing a song for Him?

Refrain



Have you saved one to - day? Have you saved one soul to - day?
lost soul to - day? to - day?

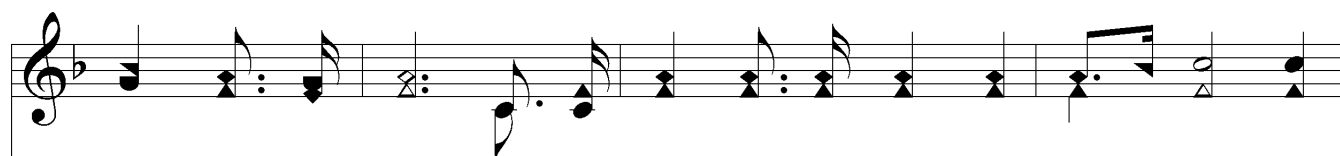


From sin's de - struc - tive way Have you saved one soul to - day. A - men.
aw - ful way

Have You Sought



1. Have you sought for the sheep that have wan - dered, Far a - way on the
2. Have you been to the sad and the lone - ly Whose bur - dens are
3. Have you knelt by the sick and the dy - ing, The mes - sage of
4. If to Je - sus you an - swer these ques - tions, And to Him have been



dark moun - tains cold? Have you gone, like the ten - der Shep - herd, To
heav - y to bear? Have you car - ried the name of Je - sus, And
mer - cy to tell? Have you stood by the trem - bling cap - tive A -
faith - ful and true, Then be - hold, in the man - sions yon - der Are



bring them a - gain to the fold? Have you fol - lowed their wea - ry foot - steps?
ten - der - ly breathed it in prayer? Have you told of the great sal - va - tion
lone in his dark pris - on cell? Have you point - ed the lost to Je - sus,
crowns of re - joic - ing for you; And there from the King e - ter - nal



And the wild de - sert waste have you crossed, Nor lin - gered till
He died on the cross to se - cure? Have you asked them to
And urged them on Him to be - lieve? Have you told of the
Your wel - come and greet - ing shall be, "In - as - much" as 'twas



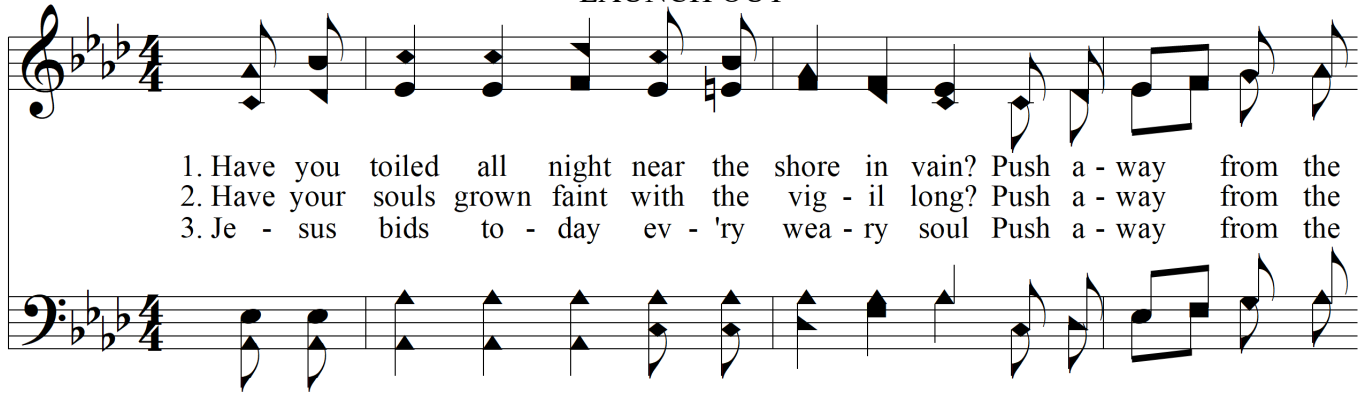
Have You Sought



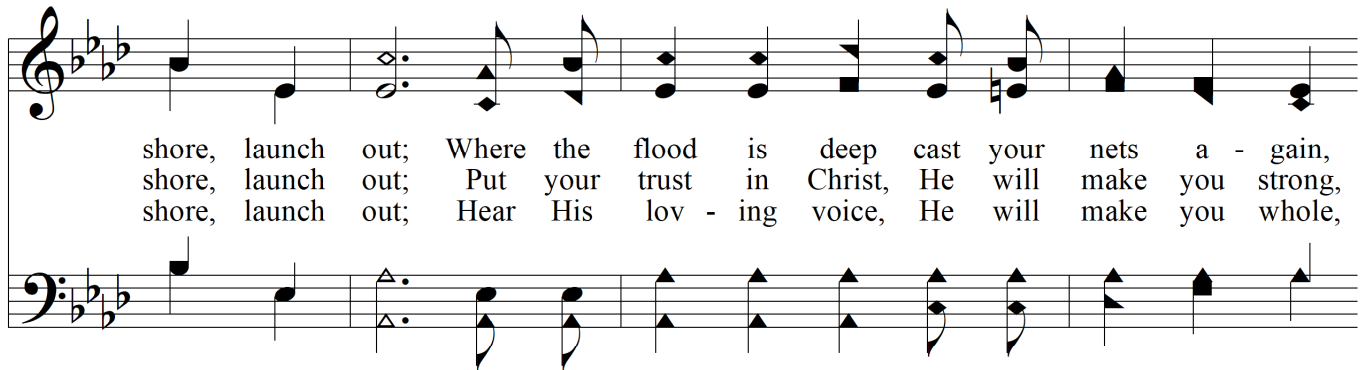
safe home re - turn - ing, You have gath - ered the sheep that were lost?
trust in the Sav - ior Whose love shall for - ev - er en - dure?
life ev - er - last - ing That all, if they will, may re - ceive?
done for "my breth - ren," E - ven so it was done "un - to me."

Have You Toiled All Night?

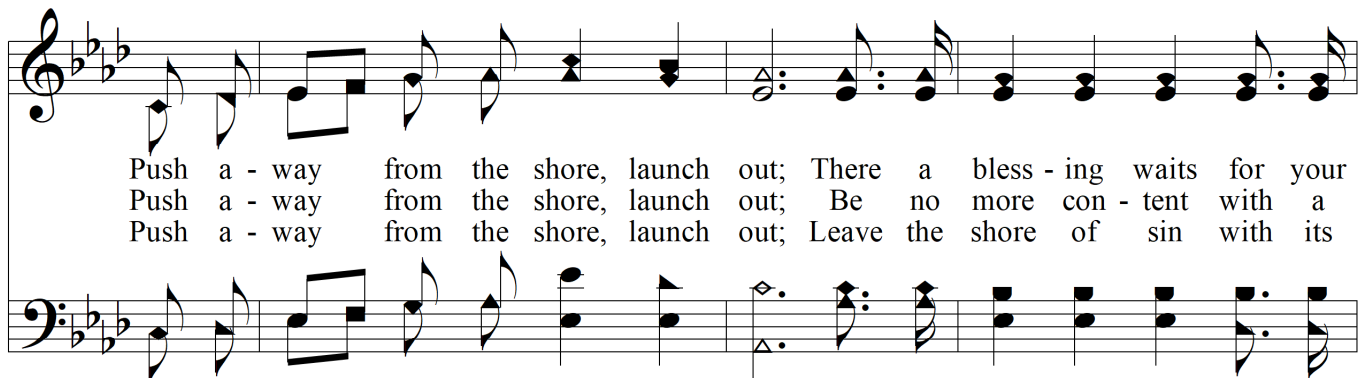
LAUNCH OUT



1. Have you toiled all night near the shore in vain? Push a - way from the
2. Have your souls grown faint with the vig - il long? Push a - way from the
3. Je - sus bids to - day ev - 'ry wea - ry soul Push a - way from the



shore, launch out; Where the flood is deep cast your nets a - gain,
shore, launch out; Put your trust in Christ, He will make you strong,
shore, launch out; Hear His lov - ing voice, He will make you whole,



Push a - way from the shore, launch out; There a bless - ing waits for your
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; Be no more con - tent with a
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; Leave the shore of sin with its



souls to take, Haste a - way from the bar - ren strand, Toil no
mea - ger share From your Fa - ther's a - bun - dant store; Ask Him
shal - low - ness, It has noth - ing of life to give; Look to

Have You Toiled All Night?

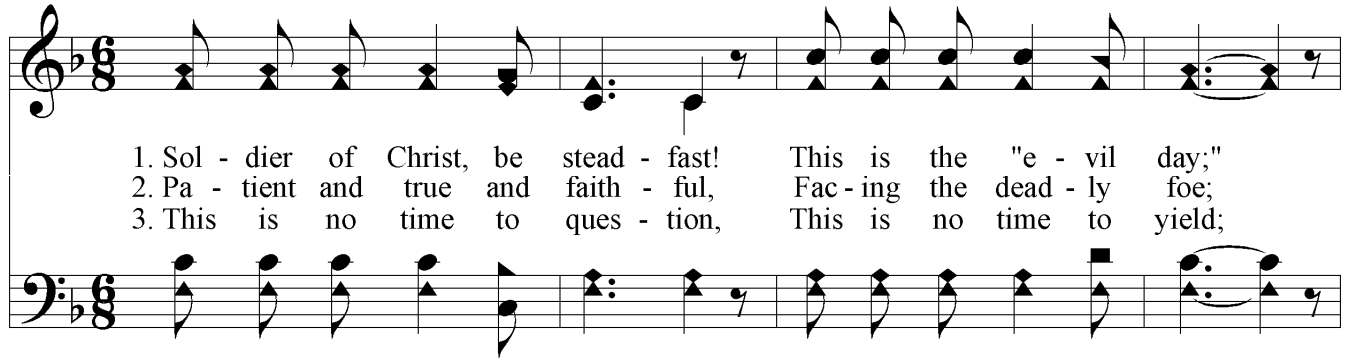
more in vain where the surges break; Launch out is your Lord's command.
large - ly now, He will hear your prayer, And give till you want no more.
Je - sus now who alone can bless; Launch out on His grace and live.

Chorus

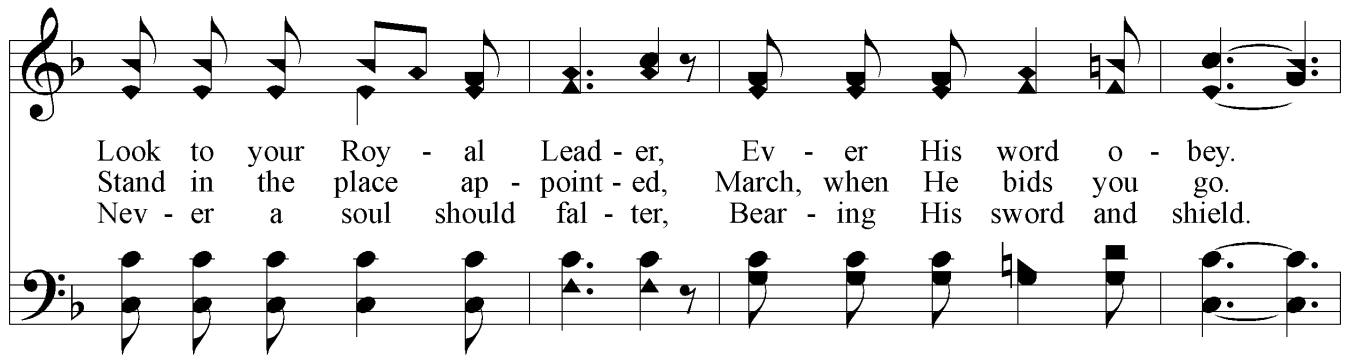
Launch out, launch out, Push a - way from the shore, Launch out,
Launch out, launch out, Launch out,

God's grace flows free, like a mighty sea, And the Master calls, launch out.

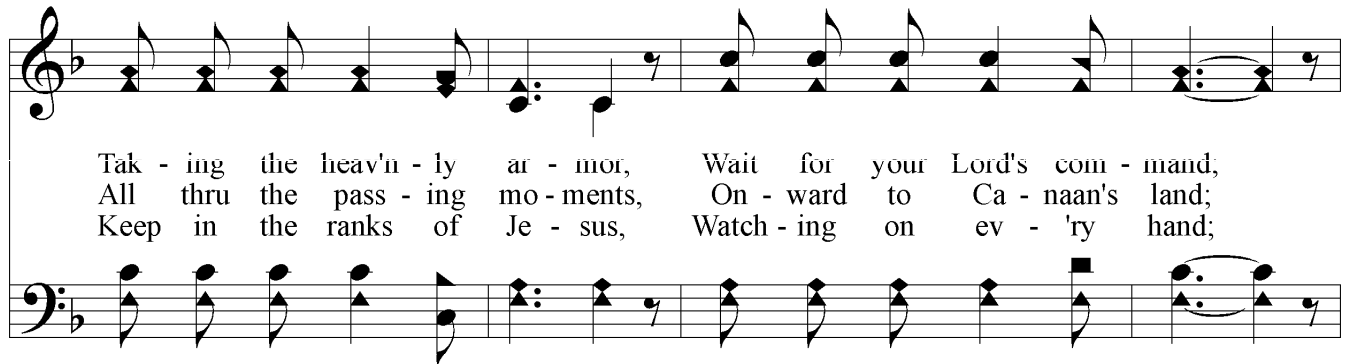
Having Done All, To Stand



1. Sol - dier of Christ, be stead - fast! This is the "e - vil day;"
2. Pa - tient and true and faith - ful, Fac - ing the dead - ly foe;
3. This is no time to ques - tion, This is no time to yield;



Look to your Roy - al Lead - er, Ev - er His word o - bey.
Stand in the place ap - point - ed, March, when He bids you go.
Nev - er a soul should fal - ter, Bear - ing His sword and shield.



Tak - ing the heav'n - ly ar - mor, Wait for your Lord's com - mand,
All thru the pass - ing mo - ments, On - ward to Ca - naan's land;
Keep in the ranks of Je - sus, Watch - ing on ev - 'ry hand;



This is the charge He gives you, "Hav - ing done all, to stand."
Ban - ish all fear and doubt - ing, "Hav - ing done all, to stand."
This is the Chris - tian du - ty, "Hav - ing done all, to stand."

Having Done All, To Stand

Chorus

Stand, there - fore, stand, Stand, there - fore, stand; Trust - ing in

Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Hav - ing done all to stand.

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 vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and the same key signature. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed below the vocal lines.

He Answers Every Prayer

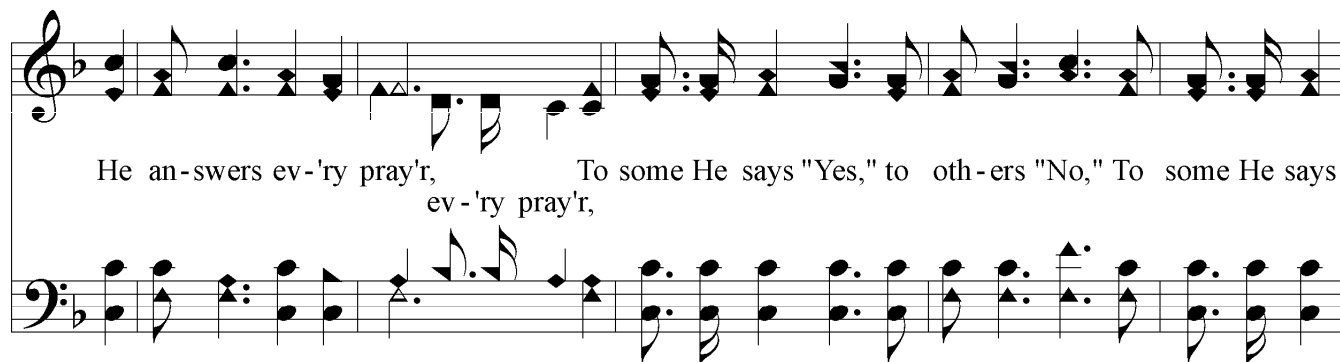


1. A - way with doubt, a - way with fear, I know that God is al - ways near;
2. The bil - lows high a - round me roll, In His own hand He keeps my soul;
3. Let storm-clouds roll a - bove my head, They're filled with bless - ings He will shed;
4. In life or death my song shall be, The might - y God still cares for me,

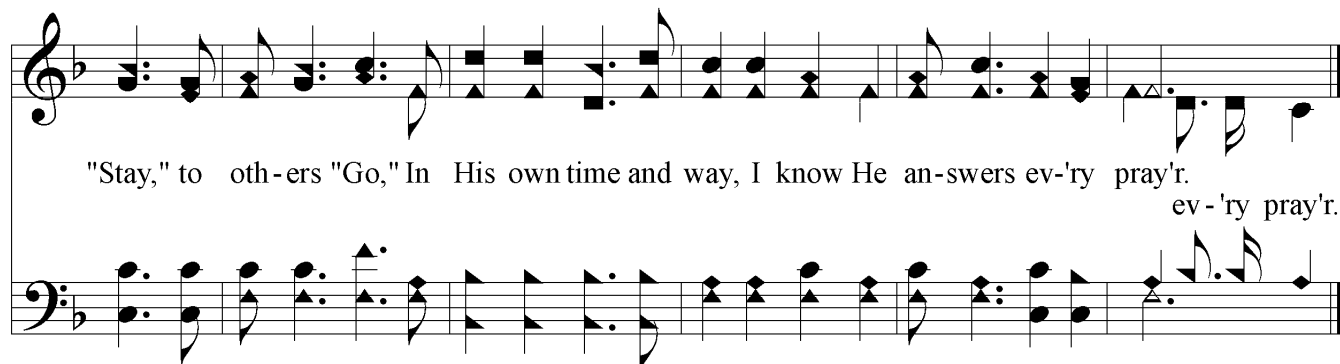


I lay on Him my ev - 'ry care, For He an - swers ev - 'ry pray'r.
In Him I trust, no mat - ter where, For He an - swers ev - 'ry pray'r.
I'll have for these no anx - ious care, For He an - swers ev - 'ry pray'r.
Let tri - als come, what need I care, For He an - swers ev - 'ry pray'r

Chorus



He an - swers ev - 'ry pray'r, To some He says "Yes," to oth - ers "No," To some He says
ev - 'ry pray'r,



"Stay," to oth - ers "Go," In His own time and way, I know He an - swers ev - 'ry pray'r.
ev - 'ry pray'r.

He Came To Bethany

1. { There is love, true love, and the heart grows warm, When the Lord to
There is joy, glad joy, and a feast is spread, When the Lord to
2. { There is peace, sweet peace, and the life grows calm, When the Lord to
There is faith, strong faith, and our home seems near, When the Lord to

Beth - a - ny comes; And the word of life has a won - drous charm, When the
Beth - a - ny comes; For His heav'n - ly voice brings to life the dead, When the
Beth - a - ny comes; And the trust - ing soul sings a sweet, soft psalm, When the
Beth - a - ny comes; And the crown more bright, and the cross more dear, When the

Chorus

Lord to Beth - a - ny comes. 'Twas a hap - py, hap - py day in the old - en time,

When the Lord to Beth - a - ny came, O - pen wide the door, let Him en - ter now!

He Came To Bethany

for His love is ev - er the same! His love is ev - er the same!
is ev - er the same!

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

His love is ev - er the same! O - pen wide the door,
is ev - er the same!

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

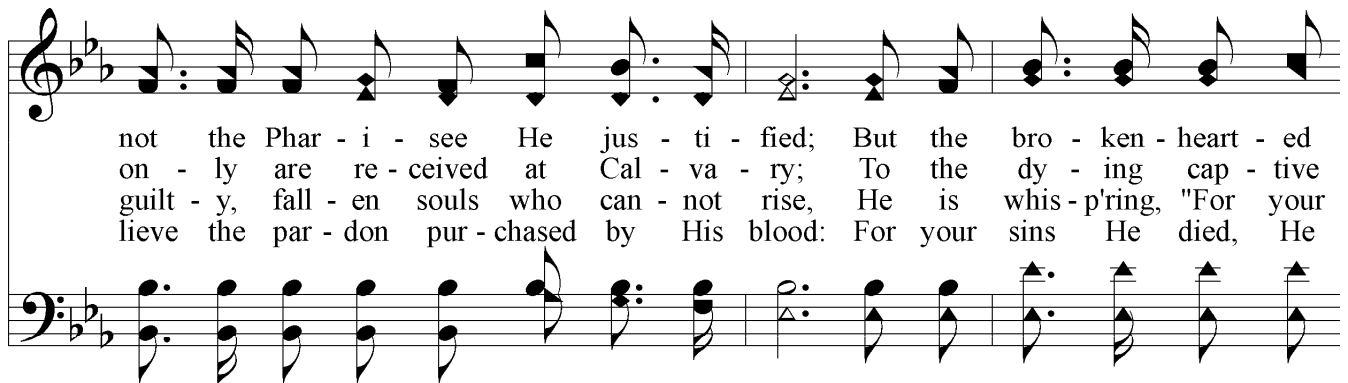
let Him en - ter now! for His love is ev - er the same!

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

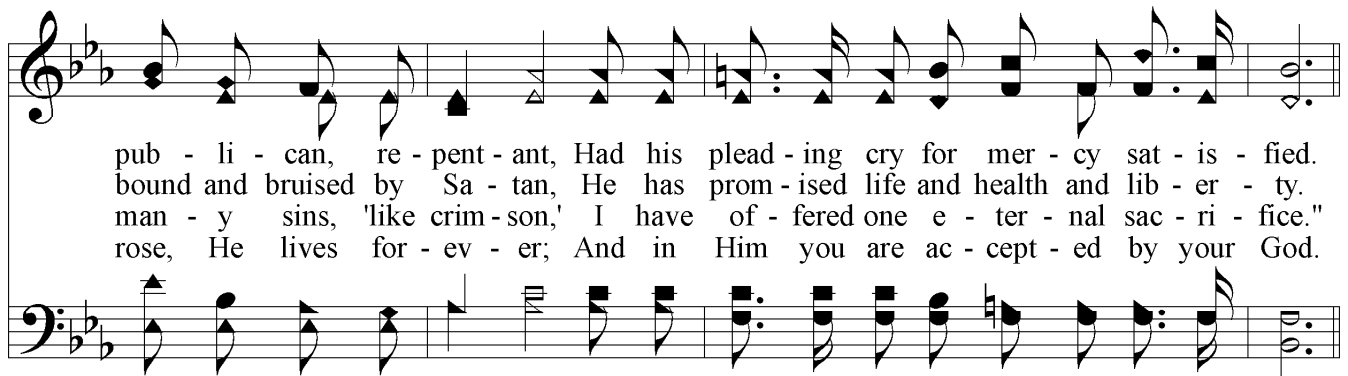
He Came To Call The Sinners



1. Je - sus said, "I am not come to call the right - eous,"- It was
 2. Je - sus said, "I am not come to call the right - eous,"- Sin - ners
 3. Je - sus said, "I am not come to call the right - eous,"- 'Tis to
 4. Then, if you are just a sin - ner, He en - treats you To be -

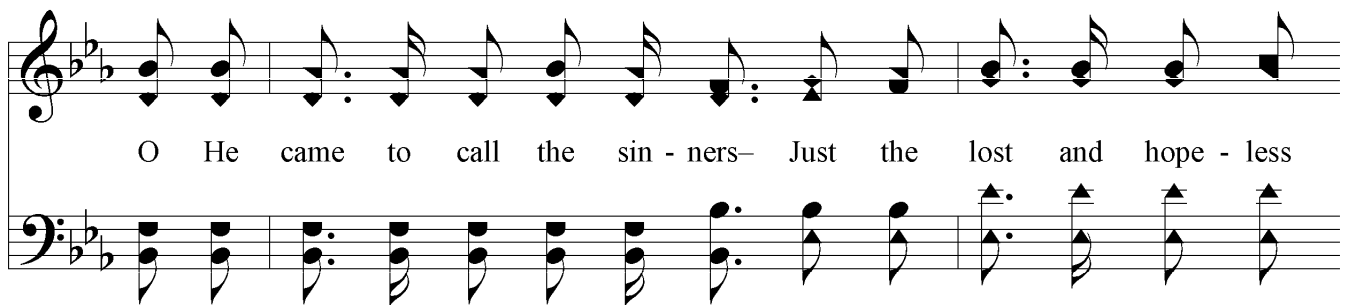


not the Phar - i - see He jus - ti - fied; But the bro - ken - heart - ed
 on - ly are re - ceived at Cal - va - ry; To the dy - ing cap - tive
 guilt - y, fall - en souls who can - not rise, He is whis - p'ring, "For your
 lieve the par - don pur - chased by His blood: For your sins He died, He



pub - li - can, re - pent - ant, Had his plead - ing cry for mer - cy sat - is - fied.
 bound and bruised by Sa - tan, He has prom - ised life and health and lib - er - ty.
 man - y sins, 'like crim - son,' I have of - fered one e - ter - nal sac - ri - fice."
 rose, He lives for - ev - er; And in Him you are ac - cept - ed by your God.

Chorus



O He came to call the sin - ners- Just the lost and hope - less

He Came To Call The Sinners

sin - ners, - Yes, He came to call the sin - ners gone a - stray.

The first system of music features a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

And if you are such a sin - ner - Just a poor and help - less

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows a mix of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff maintains a steady accompaniment.

sin - ner - He is call - ing, call - ing, call - ing you to - day!

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff features a final melodic phrase with a fermata over the final note. The bass staff ends with a final chord and a double bar line.

He Came To Save Me

1. When Je - sus laid His crown a - side, He came to save me;
2. In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
3. With gen - tle hand He leads me still, He came to save me;
4. To Him my faith with rap - ture clings, He came to save me;

When on the cross He bled and died, He came to save me.
Oh, praise His name, I know it well, He came to save me.
And trust - ing Him I fear no ill, He came to save me.
To Him my heart looks up and sings, He came to save me.

Chorus

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Je - sus came, And grace is free,

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Je - sus came, He came to save me.

He Cares For Me

1. Poor and need - y tho' I be, Christ my Sav - ior cares for me;
2. He will hear me when I pray, And will keep me night and day;
3. He who reigns a - bove the sky Once be - came as poor as I;
4. Then to Him I'll tune my song, Hap - py as the day is long;

Gives me cloth - ing, shel - ter, food; Gives me all I have of good.
When I sleep, and when I wake, For the Lord my Sav - ior's sake.
He whose blood for me was shed Had not where to lay His head.
This my joy for - ev - er be Christ my Sav - ior cares for me.

Chorus

Poor and need - y tho' I be, Christ my Sav - ior cares for me;

Poor and need - y tho' I be, Je - sus cares for me.

He Careth For Me!

1. As our heav - en - ly Fa - ther the spar - row's fall doth know,
 2. As our heav - en - ly Fa - ther for lil - ies too doth care,
 3. As our heav - en - ly Fa - ther the grass doth clothe so well;
 4. Take no thought for the mor - row; thy heav'n - ly Fa - ther knows

As wav - ing leaf on the tree - top He notes as it fall - eth low,
 Doth clothe with ex - qui - site beau - ty in pu - ri - ty, oh, so fair;
 As e'en the ti - ni - est in - sect He sees in its pu - ny cell,
 The things that ye stand in need of, He in - fi - nite mer - cy shows;

And e'en thy hairs are num - bered, let this thy com - fort be,
 As spar - rows toil and spin not, yet by thy God are fed,
 So, pre - cious soul, He not - eth thy life's mi - nut - est care,
 Seek first for God's own king - dom set up with - in thy heart,

Much more, oh, pre - cious loved one, thy Fa - ther cares for thee.
 Much less will He for - get thee; thou shalt be safe - ly led.
 And praise His name, He deign - eth thy bur - dens all to bear.
 And all things shall be add - ed; then "choose the bet - ter part."

He Careth For Me!

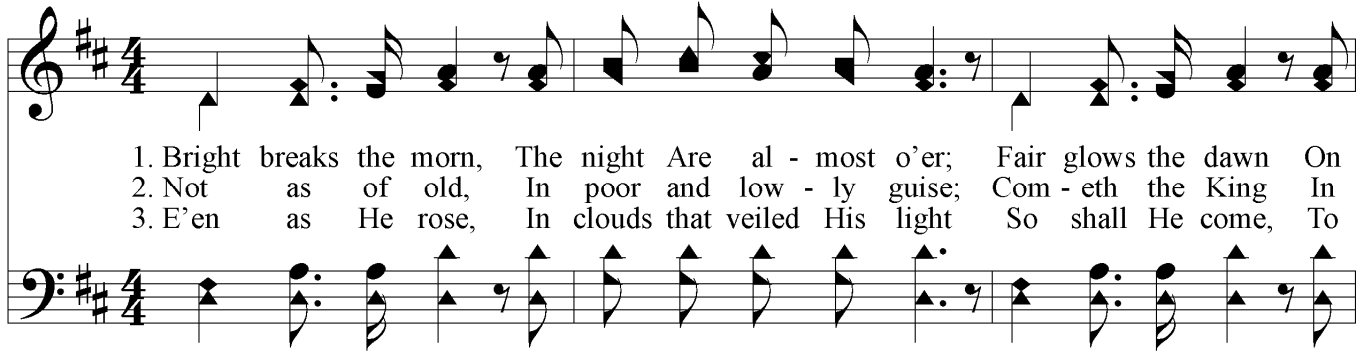
He cares for me! He cares for me! Sing to thy - self each day!

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 in the upper staff is: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half). The bass line in the lower staff is: G3 (quarter), B2 (quarter), D3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), F3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), B3 (quarter), C4 (half).

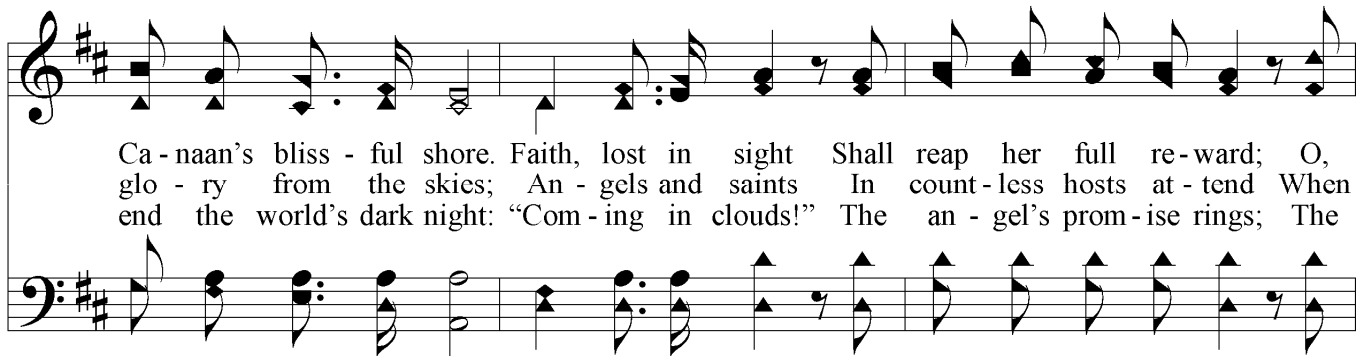
He cares for me! He cares for me! In all things, and al - way.

The second system of music also 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 in the upper staff is: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half). The bass line in the lower staff is: G3 (quarter), B2 (quarter), D3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), F3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), B3 (quarter), C4 (half).

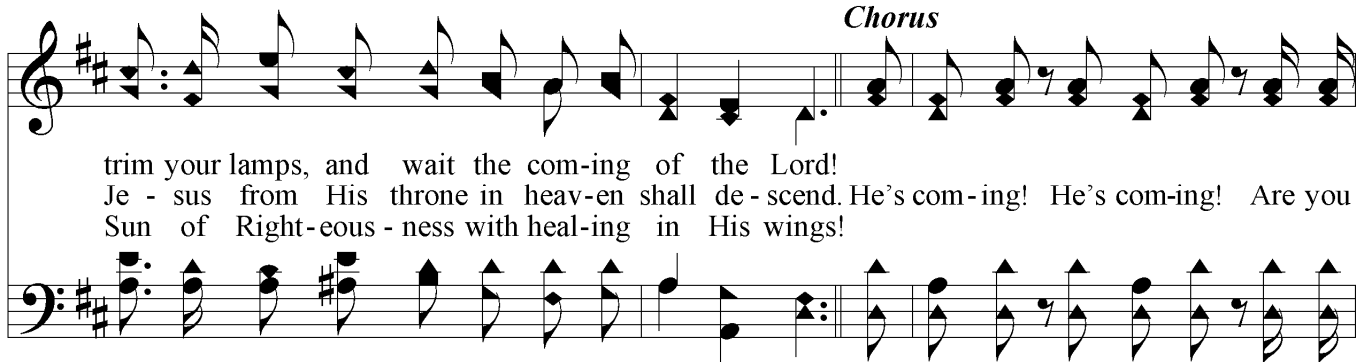
He Cometh!



1. Bright breaks the morn, The night Are al - most o'er; Fair glows the dawn On
2. Not as of old, In poor and low - ly guise; Com - eth the King In
3. E'en as He rose, In clouds that veiled His light So shall He come, To

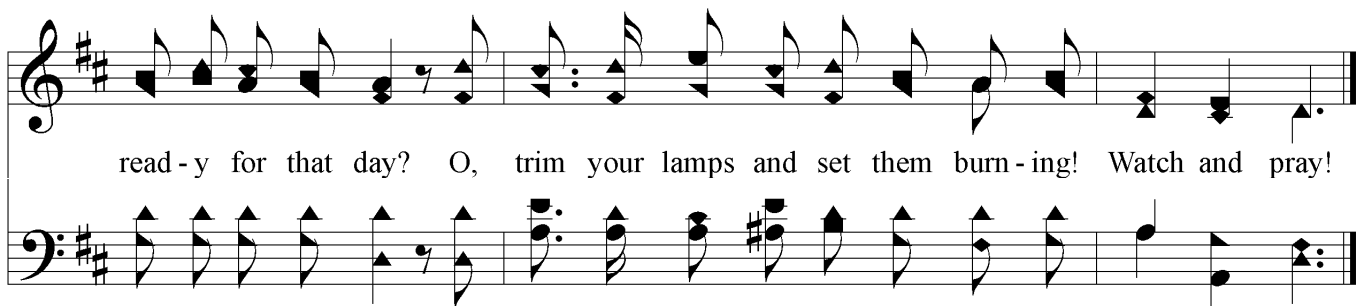


Ca - naan's bliss - ful shore. Faith, lost in sight Shall reap her full re - ward; O,
glo - ry from the skies; An - gels and saints In count - less hosts at - tend When
end the world's dark night: "Com - ing in clouds!" The an - gel's prom - ise rings; The



Chorus

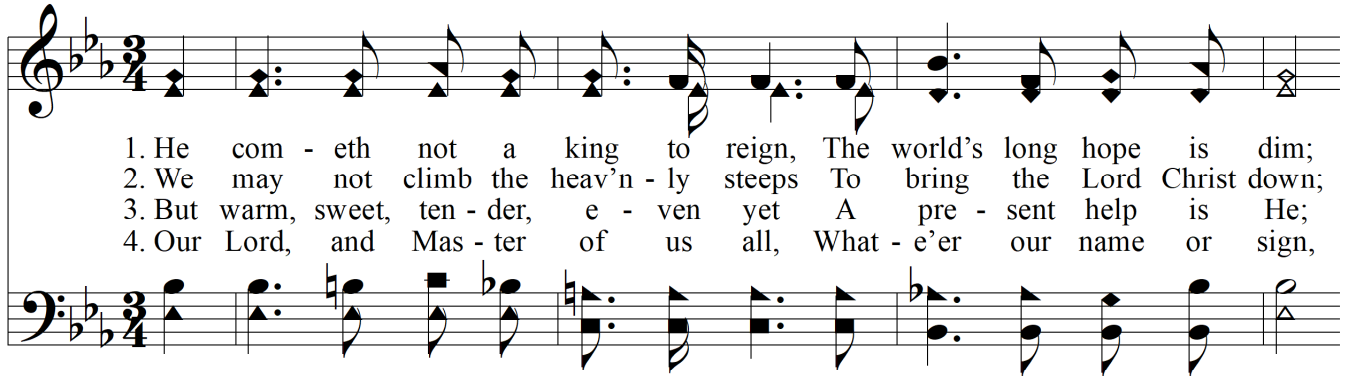
trim your lamps, and wait the com - ing of the Lord!
Je - sus from His throne in heav - en shall de - scend. He's com - ing! He's com - ing! Are you
Sun of Right - eous - ness with heal - ing in His wings!



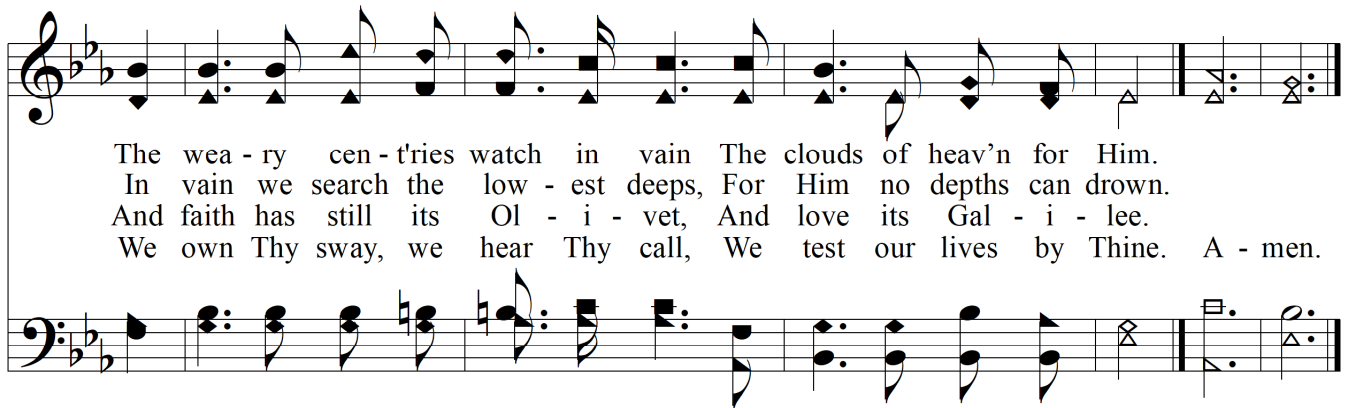
read - y for that day? O, trim your lamps and set them burn - ing! Watch and pray!

He Cometh Not A King To Reign

SERENITY C. M.




1. He com - eth not a king to reign, The world's long hope is dim;
2. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pre - sent help is He;
4. Our Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,

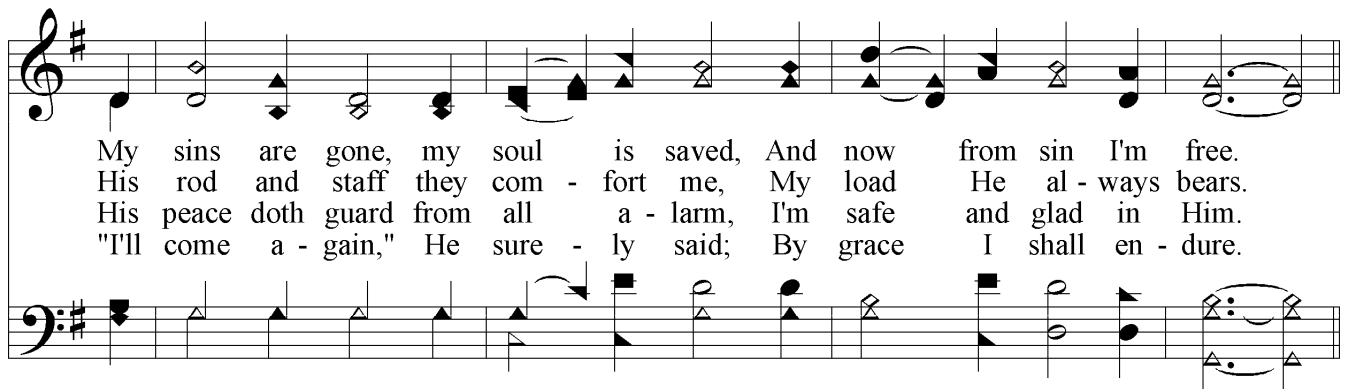


The wea - ry cen - t'ries watch in vain The clouds of heav'n for Him.
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - men.

He Died, He Lives, He Comes



1. He died, He died, in love Christ died, For me on Cal - v'ry's tree;
2. He lives, He lives, in grace Christ lives, For me in love He cares;
3. He keeps, He keeps, in pow'r Christ keeps, From self and world and sin;
4. He comes, He comes, for me Christ comes, His prom - ise is se - cure;



My sins are gone, my soul is saved, And now from sin I'm free.
His rod and staff they com - fort me, My load He al - ways bears.
His peace doth guard from all a - larm, I'm safe and glad in Him.
"I'll come a - gain," He sure - ly said; By grace I shall en - dure.

Chorus

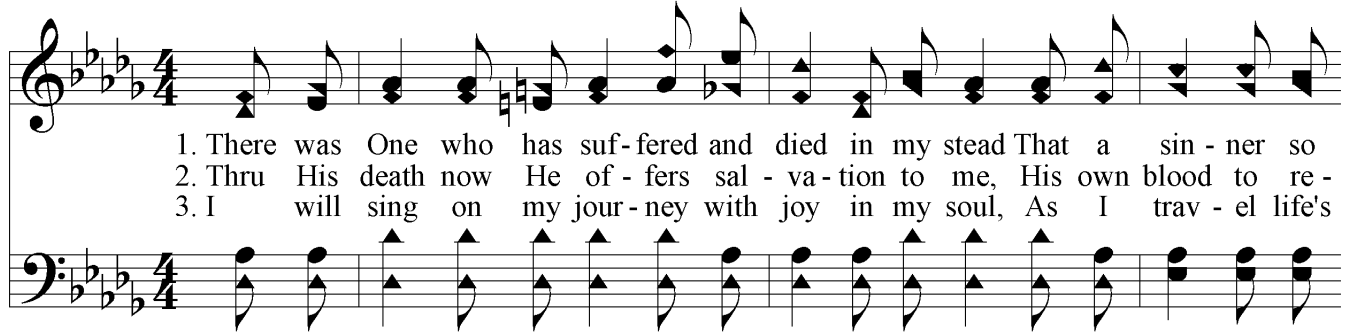


He died for me, He lives for me, He keeps me by His pow'r;

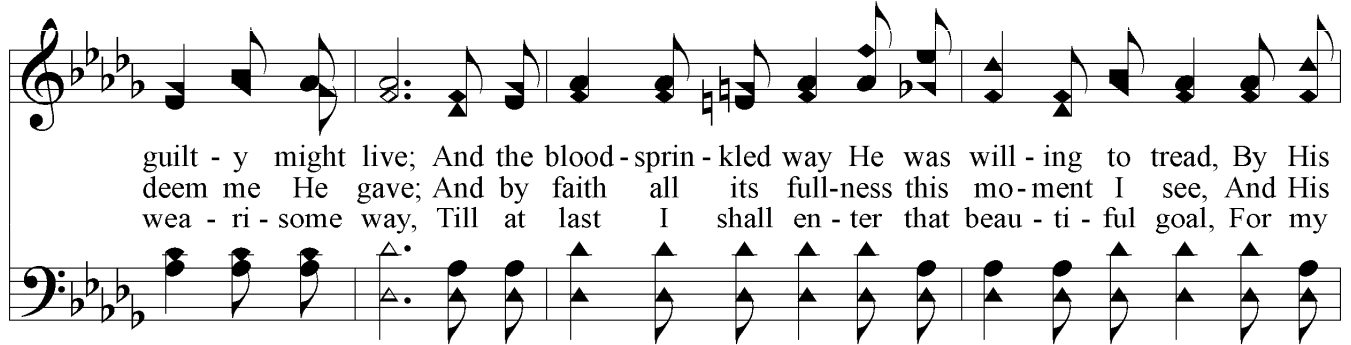


He comes for me, for me He comes, I wait for that glad hour.

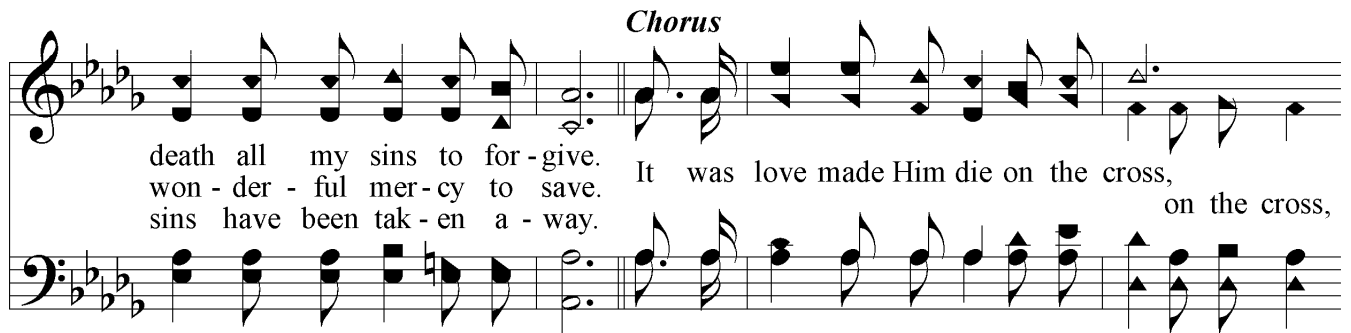
He Died In My Stead



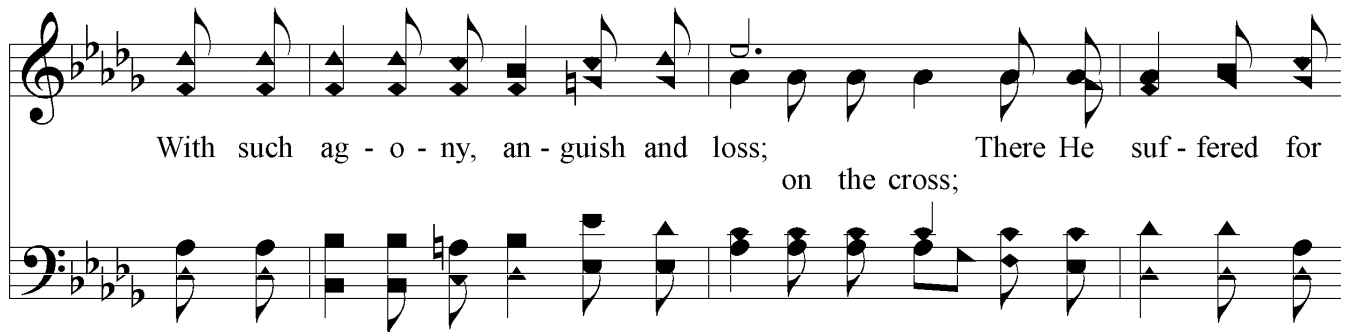
1. There was One who has suf-fered and died in my stead That a sin - ner so
2. Thru His death now He of - fers sal - va - tion to me, His own blood to re -
3. I will sing on my jour - ney with joy in my soul, As I trav - el life's



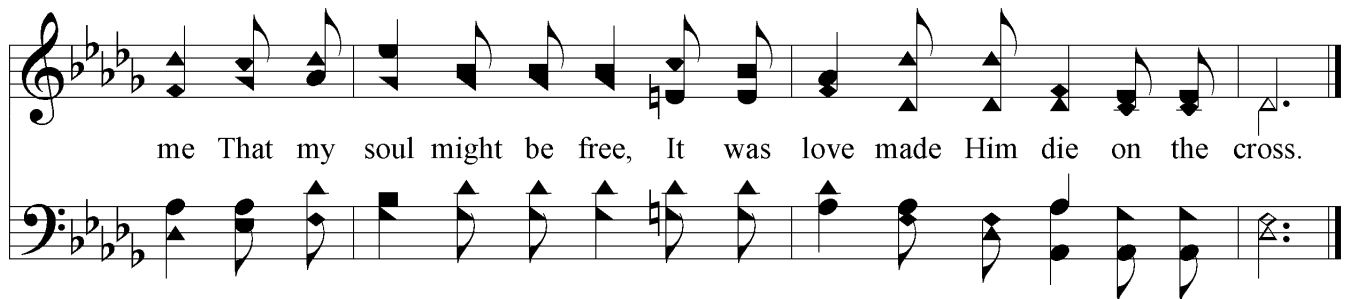
guilt - y might live; And the blood - sprin - kled way He was will - ing to tread, By His
deem me He gave; And by faith all its full - ness this mo - ment I see, And His
wea - ri - some way, Till at last I shall en - ter that beau - ti - ful goal, For my



Chorus
death all my sins to for - give. It was love made Him die on the cross,
won - der - ful mer - cy to save. on the cross,
sins have been tak - en a - way.



With such ag - o - ny, an - guish and loss; There He suf - fered for
on the cross;



me That my soul might be free, It was love made Him die on the cross.

He Giveth Power To The Faint

1. Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard, That God, the Lord of all,
2. Lift up your eyes, be - hold on high, The ra - dian't worlds a - far;
3. His word di - vine shall be thy guide, His love a sweet con - strain't;

Who fail - eth not nor wea - ry grows, Up - hold - eth all that fall,
His word is pledged that none shall fail, He nam - eth ev - 'ry star,
O trust in Him who giv - eth grace And pow - er to the faint,

O sore - ly tried and trou - bled heart, To Him bring thy com - plain't;
O doubt - ing heart, in faith draw nigh, The chil - dren's por - tion claim;
Wait, thou, on God, the Source, a - lone, Whence all thy com - fort springs;

Cres... *ff* *Rit...* *pp*
To wea - ry ones He giv - eth strength And pow'r un - to the faint.
He heath re - deemed from sin and death, He call - eth thee by name.
And thus thou shalt thy strength re - new, And mount on ea - gle's wings.

He Goes With Me There



1. While here on the earth as a pil-grim, And bound for that long prom-ised home,
2. In sweet and in bless-ed com-mun-ion, We jour-ney to - geth - er a - long,
3. By faith I'm now walk-ing with Je - sus, And cast-ing on Him all my care,
4. If then to Geth-sem - a - ne's gar - den, Or Pis-gah's bold heights I shall go,



My-self tho' a stran - ger con-fess - ing, I do not in sol - i - tude roam,
To - day I am cheer'd with a prom - ise, To - mor-row per-chance with a song;
His Spir - it in plen - ti - ful mea - sure As - sists me to do and to dare;
If He by His Spir - it im - pel me, It is for my good, I shall know.



But have a most bless-ed com - pan - ion, My Sav-ior, so dear and so fair,
And all the while feel-ing His pres-ence, And all the while breath-ing a prayer,
As - sists me to ev - er prove faith - ful, To o - ver-come ev - er - y - where,
Then, Sav-ior, con - tin - ue to guide me, To turn me from by - path and snare,



Who, when I pass thru earth's hard plac-es Ne'er leaves me, but goes with me there.
No more do I dread the hard plac-es, Why should I? He goes with me there.
And lifts me a - bove earth's hard plac-es In Je - sus, who goes with me there.
E'en thank-ful make me for hard plac-es, Since Thou, Lord, dost go with me there.



He Goes With Me There

Refrain



With Him I can go an - y - where, I will nev - er, no, nev - er de - spair;



Rit...
Tho' He calls me to pass thru hard plac-es, I will fear not, He goes with me there.

He Goeth Before Me

1. Tho' naught of the road - way that li - eth be - fore, I see as I
 2. Thru pleas - ant green mead - ows my foot - path may lie, Where sweet flow - ers
 3. The road for my feet may be toil - some and rough, And lead o'er the
 4. So wheth - er by wa - ters re - fresh - ing I walk, Or thru the dark

jour - ney be - low; While mists from my sight hide the Sav - ior I love,
 clus - ter and sway; What joy just to know He has stooped as He passed,
 moun - tain's wild crest; I'll fal - ter not, know - ing be - fore me His feet
 val - ley I go; My path I may trace by His foot - prints so clear,

Chorus

He go - eth be - fore me, I know.
 And plant - ed those flow'rs by my way. He go - eth be - fore me, I
 Each step of that path - way have pressed.
 He go - eth be - fore me, I know.

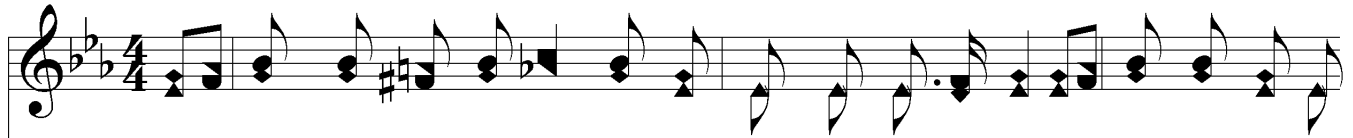
know, He marks out the path I must tread; I jour - ney with
 I know, must tread;

He Goeth Before Me

nev - er a doubt or a fear, He go - eth be - fore, He hath said. hath said.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Goeth Before Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "nev - er a doubt or a fear, He go - eth be - fore, He hath said. hath said." The word "hath" is written above the final note of the melody. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

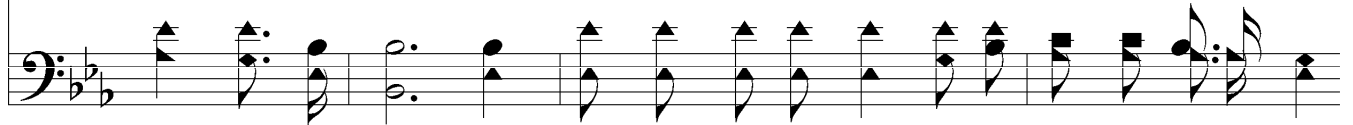
He Heard My Voice



1. I heard the bless-ed mes-sage, Sal - va - tion un - to men; I doubt-ed, yet my
 2. I strayed, when sore - ly tempt-ed, From du - ty's nar-row way; I lin-gered ere my
 3. In sor - row heav - y-heart-ed, I wait - ed by the way; I faint-ed and I
 4. When glad - ness was my por - tion And friends were fond and near, I sought the might-y



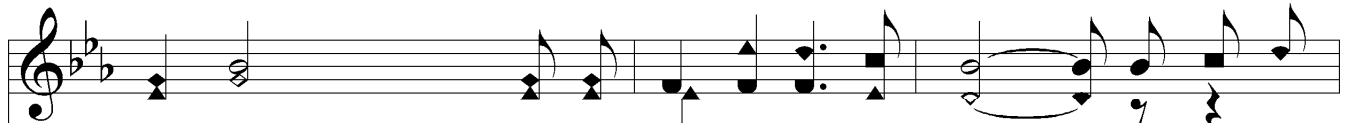
heart would re - jice; Then, trem-bling - ly, in se - cret, I called up-on the Lord,
 heart made its choice; Then hum - bly, but in ear - nest, I called up-on the Lord,
 could not re - jice; Then tear - ful - ly and weak - ly I called up-on the Lord,
 Friend of my choice; And fer - vent - ly with prais - es, I called up-on the Lord,



Chorus



And He heard my voice. So I will sing of His
 And He heard my voice. So I will sing,



good - ness, My Re - deem - er and my choice, And I will
 sing of His good - ness,



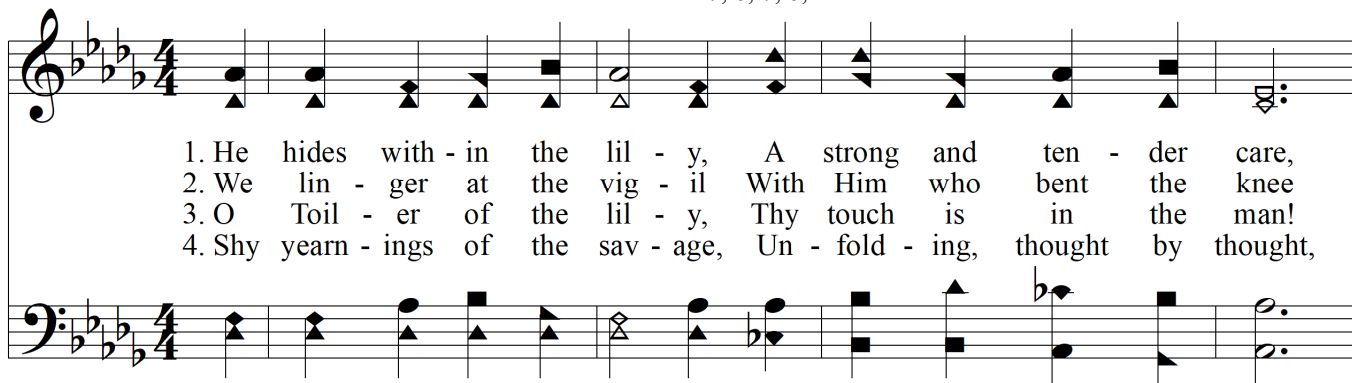
He Heard My Voice

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Heard My Voice". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. 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.

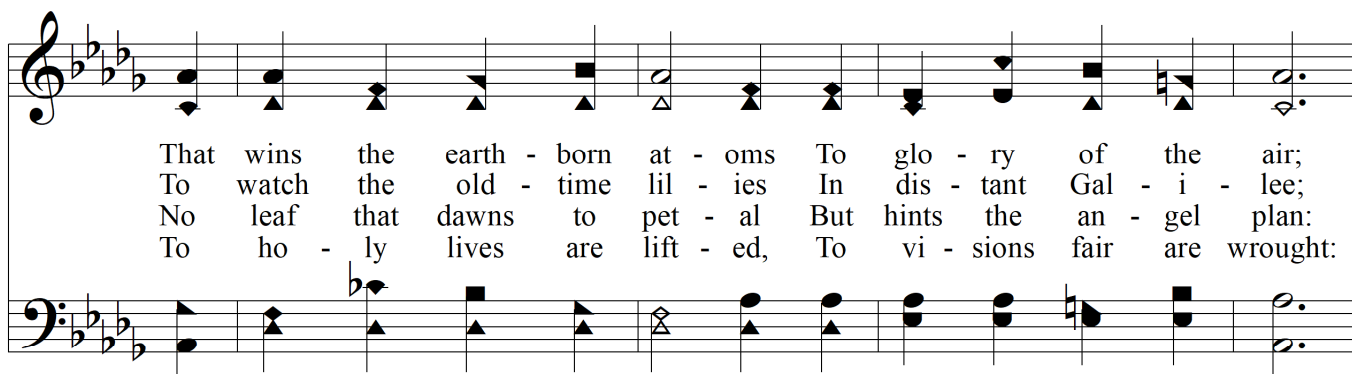
praise His name for - ev - er, For He heard my voice.
And I will praise, I will praise His name for-ev-er, For He heard my voice.

He Hides Within The Lily

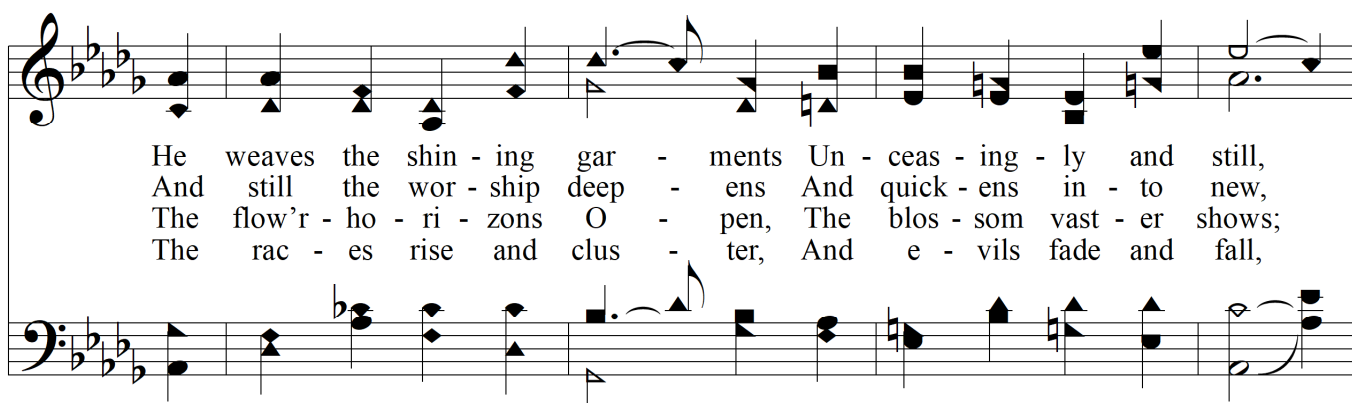
LANCASHIRE 7, 6, 7, 6, D




1. He hides with - in the lil - y, A strong and ten - der care,
2. We lin - ger at the vig - il With Him who bent the knee
3. O Toil - er of the lil - y, Thy touch is in the man!
4. Shy yearn - ings of the sav - age, Un - fold - ing, thought by thought,



That wins the earth - born at - oms To glo - ry of the air;
To watch the old - time lil - ies In dis - tant Gal - i - lee;
No leaf that dawns to pet - al But hints the an - gel plan:
To ho - ly lives are lift - ed, To vi - sions fair are wrought:



He weaves the shin - ing gar - ments Un - ceas - ing - ly and still,
And still the wor - ship deep - ens And quick - ens in - to new,
The flow'r - ho - ri - zons O - pen, The blos - som vast - er shows;
The rac - es rise and clus - ter, And e - vils fade and fall,



A - long the qui - et wa - ters, In nich - es of the hill.
As bright - 'ning down the a - ges God's se - cret thrill - eth thru.
We hear Thy wide worlds ech - o, "See how the lil - y grows."
Till cha - os blooms to beau - ty, Thy pur - pose crown - ing all! A - men.

Words: William C. Gannett (1873)

Music: Henry Smart (1836)

He Holds Me



1. Tho' I fal - ter and am weak God's hand still holds me, Yes, He holds me in the
 2. Man - y times the tempt - er's voice is heard be - hind me, Bid - ding me to join his
 3. I am pray - ing that some day I may be a - ble Just to reach those heights be -
 4. Then some day a - round my Fa - ther's throne in glo - ry I shall meet my loved ones



hol - low of His hand; Tho' my faith at times may wa - ver and dis - tress me,
 faith - less, sin - ful band, Then I go in haste to Je - sus and He holds me,
 yond the tempt - er's pow'r, When I'll rise a - bove the world and its temp - ta - tion,
 on the gold - en strand, How my hap - py heart will leap with joy and glad - ness;



Yet He holds me in the hol - low of His hand.
 Yes, He holds me in the hol - low of His hand. Still He holds me, yes, He
 Trust - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.
 That He kept me in the Hol - low of His hand.



holds me, Tho' the waves of doubt may sweep me to and fro; I place my hand in



He Holds Me

His, He draws me clos - er, I trust Him, for He will not let me go.

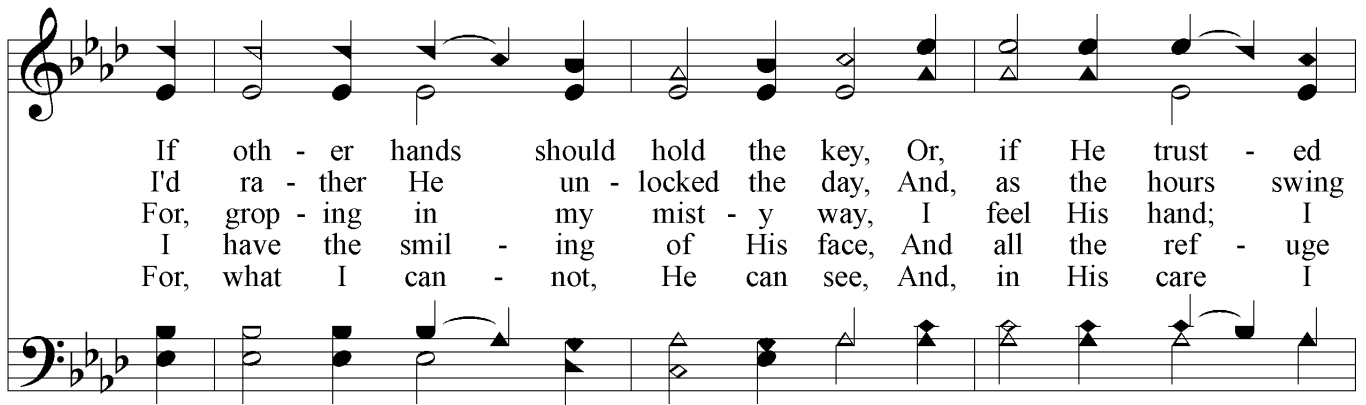
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Holds Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

He Holds The Key

“Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you.” – 1 Pet. 5:7



1. He holds the key of all un - known, And I am glad;
2. What if to - mor - row's cares where here With - out its rest?
3. The ver - y dim - ness of my sight Makes me se - cure;
4. I can - not read His fu - ture plans, But this I know;
5. E - nough; this co - vers all my wants, And so I rest;



If oth - er hands should hold the key, Or, if He trust - ed
I'd ra - ther He un - locked the day, And, as the hours swing
For, grop - ing in my mist - y way, I feel His hand; I
I have the smil - ing of His face, And all the ref - uge
For, what I can - not, He can see, And, in His care I



it to me, I might be sad, I might be sad.
o - pen, say, "My will is best," "My will is best."
hear Him say, "My help is sure," "My help is sure."
of His grace, While here be - low, While here be - low.
safe shall be, For - ev - er blest, For - ev - er blest.

He Included Me



1. I am so hap - py in Christ to - day, That I go sing - ing a - long my way;
2. Glad - ly I read, "Who - so - ev - er may Come to the foun - tain of life to - day;"
3. Ev - er God's Spir - it is say - ing, "Come!" Hear the Bride say - ing, "No long - er roam;"
4. "Free - ly come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!



Yes, I'm so hap - py to know and say; "Je - sus in - clud - ed me too."
But when I read it I al - ways say, "Je - sus in - clud - ed me too."
But I am sure while they're call - ing home, Je - sus in - clud - ed me too.
For when He said, "Who - so - ev - er will," Je - sus in - clud - ed me too.



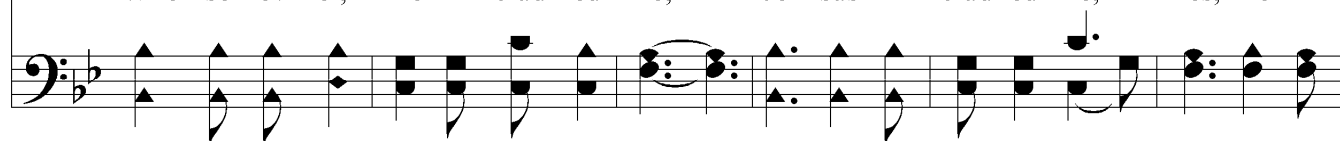
Chorus



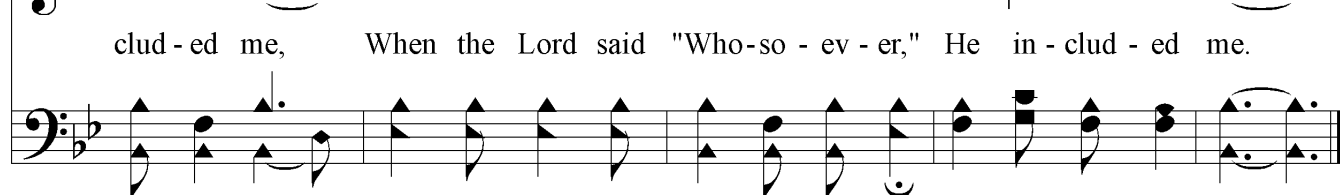
Je - sus in - clud - ed me, Yes, He in - clud - ed me, When the Lord said



"Who - so - ev - er," He in - clud - ed me; Je - sus in - clud - ed me, Yes, He in -



clud - ed me, When the Lord said "Who - so - ev - er," He in - clud - ed me.

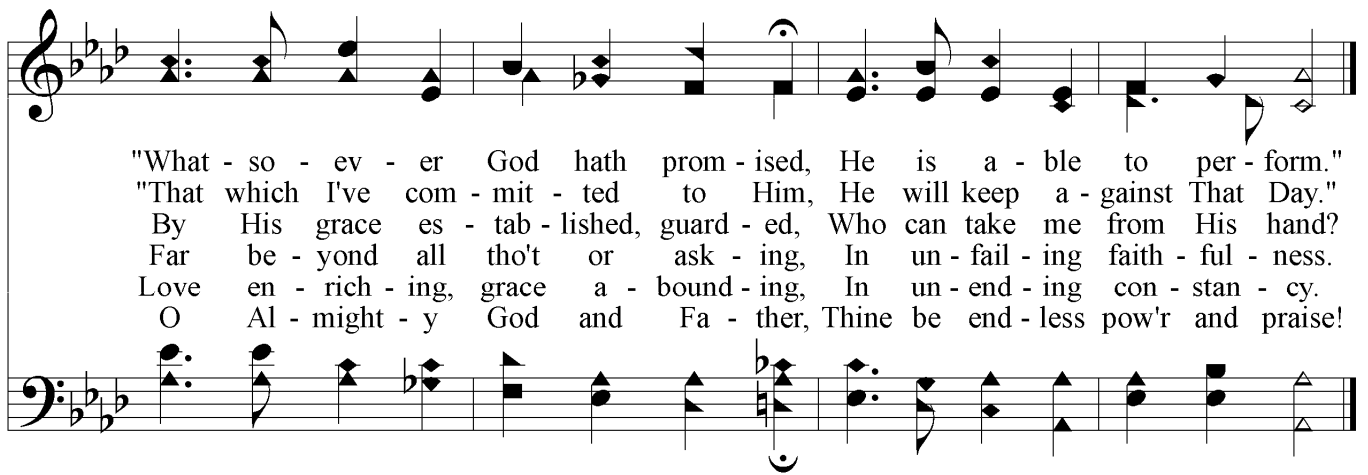


He Is Able

Briskly



1. "He is a - ble" - this my peace - Help - less tho' I face the storm:
2. "He is a - ble" - this my trust - Word of words to cheer my way:
3. "He is a - ble" - this my might - This the strength in which I stand:
4. "He is a - ble" - this my faith - A - ble all His own to bless,
5. "He is a - ble" - this my store - God shall ev - 'ry want sup - ply:
6. "He is a - ble" - this my hope - A - ble e'en the dead to raise:



"What - so - ev - er God hath prom - ised, He is a - ble to per - form."
"That which I've com - mit - ted to Him, He will keep a - gainst That Day."
By His grace es - tab - lished, guard - ed, Who can take me from His hand?
Far be - yond all tho't or ask - ing, In un - fail - ing faith - ful - ness.
Love en - rich - ing, grace a - bound - ing, In un - end - ing con - stan - cy.
O Al - might - y God and Fa - ther, Thine be end - less pow'r and praise!

He Is Able To Deliver Thee

1. 'Tis the grand - est theme, thru the a - ges rung; 'Tis the
 2. 'Tis the grand - est theme, in the earth or main; 'Tis the
 3. 'Tis the grand - est theme, let the ti - dings roll To the

grand - est theme, for a mor - tal tongue; 'Tis the grand - est theme that the
 grand - est theme, for a mor - tal strain; 'Tis the grand - est theme tell the
 guilt - y heart, to the sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will

world e'er sung,
 world a - gain, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."
 make thee whole,

Fine

Chorus

He is a - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is a - ble
 He is a - ble, He is a - ble He is a - ble, He is a - ble

to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest, Go to Him for rest,

D.S. al Fine

He Is Caring For Me



1. I know that my Fa-ther is car-ing For all of His chil-dren be-low;
2. I fear not tho' per-il sur-round me, He's prom-ised to shield me from harm;
3. One world is but dust in His bal-ance, One sea but a drop in His hand;



I know that thro sun-shine and shad-ow, He guides me wher-ev-er I go.
Tho' doubt and temp-ta-tion as-sail me, I'm safe in His shel-ter-ing arm.
One soul in His sight is more pre-cious Than treas-ures of o-cean and land.

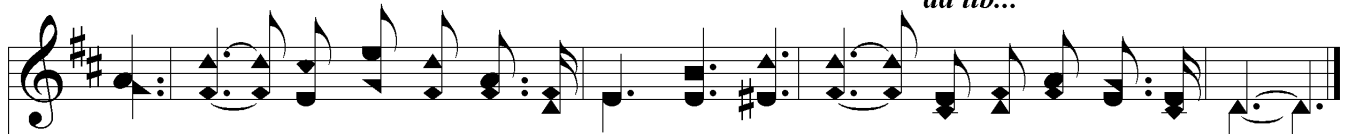
Chorus



I trust Him thru all of life's jour-ney, For clear-ly the way He can see;



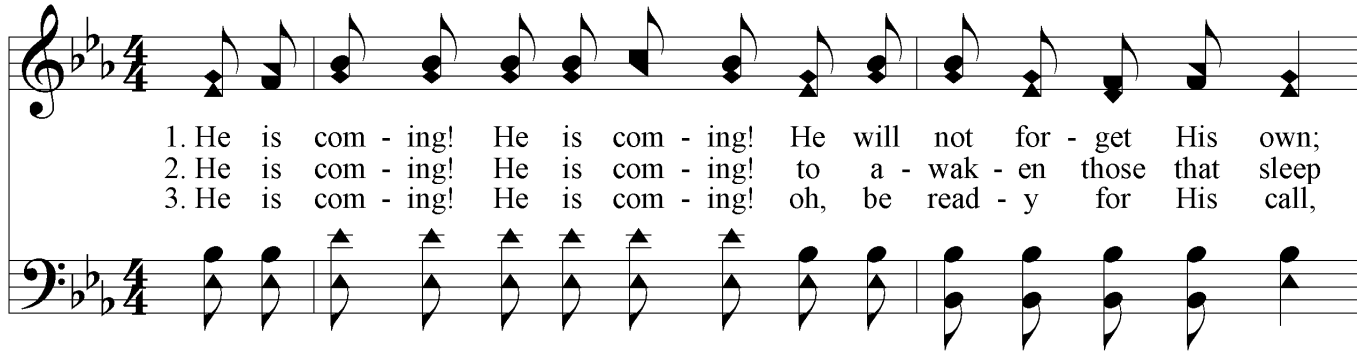
ad lib...



I hold to His hand in the dark-ness; I know He is car-ing for me.



He Is Coming (Arr. 1)



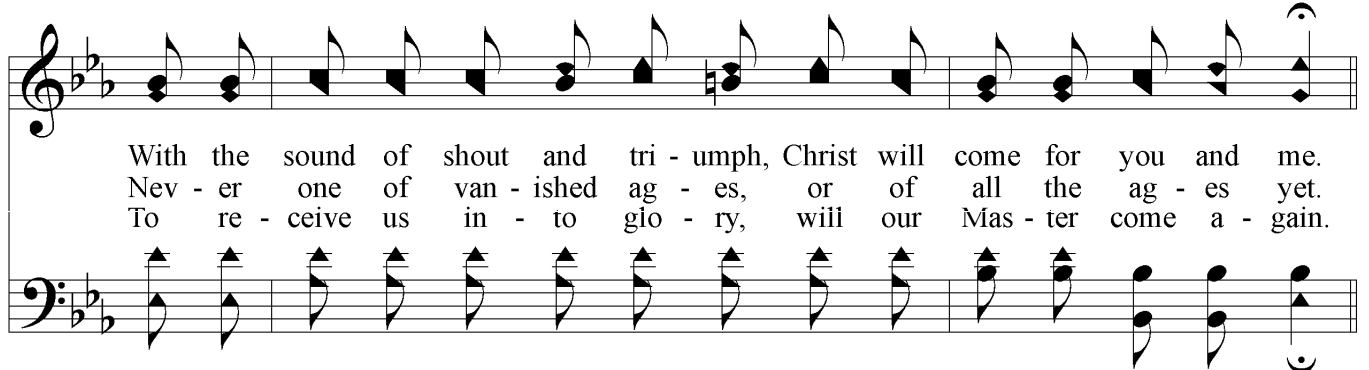
1. He is com - ing! He is com - ing! He will not for - get His own;
2. He is com - ing! He is com - ing! to a - wak - en those that sleep
3. He is com - ing! He is com - ing! oh, be read - y for His call,



He will come a - gain to claim them, from His ev - er - last - ing throne;
In the graves by man for - got - ten, in the cav - erns of the deep;
At the mid - night or the dawn - ing or when e - ven's shad - ows fall;



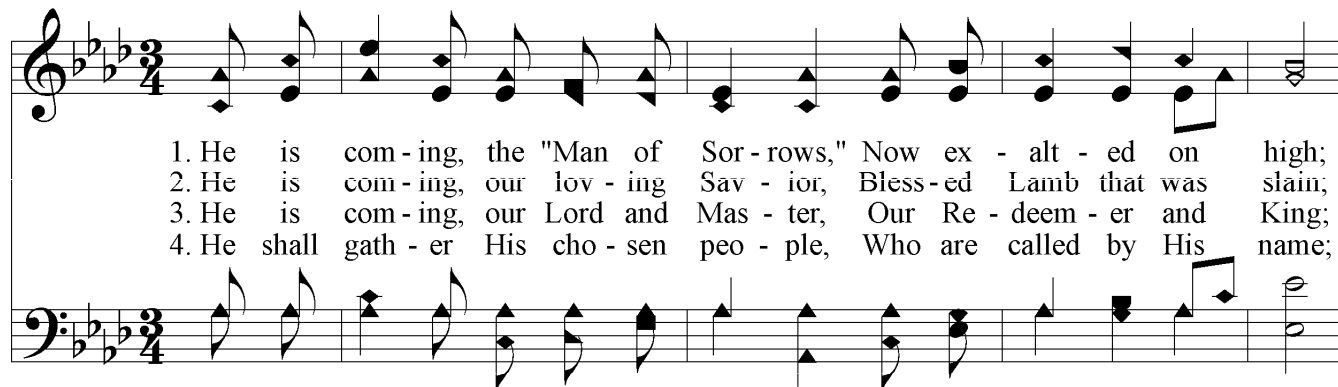
In a blaze of gold - en glo - ry, like the sun - light on the sea,
Nev - er one of all His sleep - ers will our lov - ing Lord for - get -
Of the day and hour we know not; yet this tho't shall com - fort men -



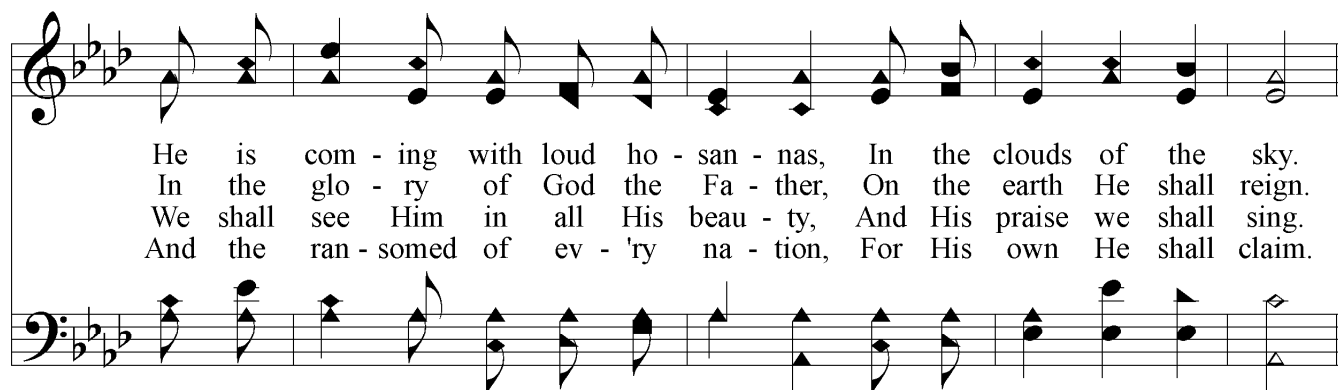
With the sound of shout and tri - umph, Christ will come for you and me.
Nev - er one of van - ished ag - es, or of all the ag - es yet.
To re - ceive us in - to glo - ry, will our Mas - ter come a - gain.

He Is Coming (Arr. 2)

"I will come again." – John 14:3



1. He is com - ing, the "Man of Sor - rows," Now ex - alt - ed on high;
2. He is com - ing, our lov - ing Sav - ior, Bless - ed Lamb that was slain;
3. He is com - ing, our Lord and Mas - ter, Our Re - deem - er and King;
4. He shall gath - er His cho - sen peo - ple, Who are called by His name;

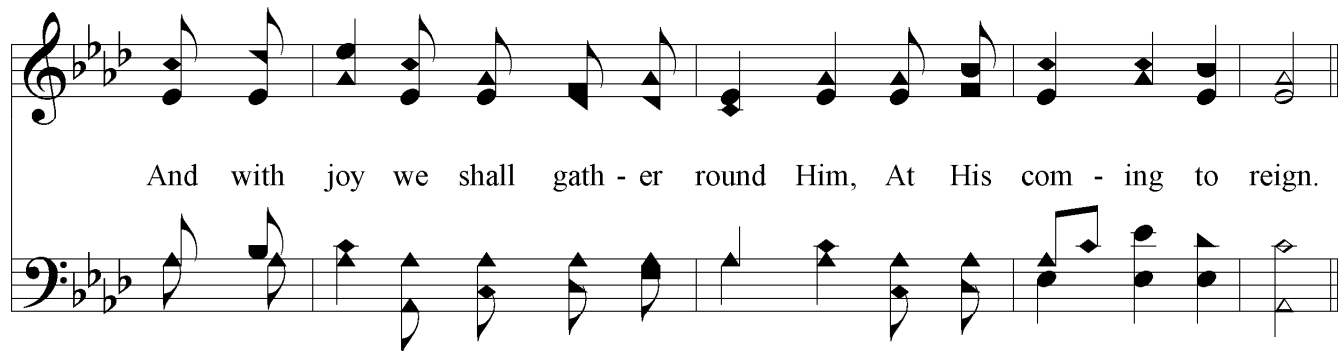


He is com - ing with loud ho - san - nas, In the clouds of the sky.
In the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, On the earth He shall reign.
We shall see Him in all His beau - ty, And His praise we shall sing.
And the ran - somed of ev - 'ry na - tion, For His own He shall claim.

Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is com - ing a - gain;



And with joy we shall gath - er round Him, At His com - ing to reign.

He Is Coming Again (Arr. 1)

1. Lift up your heads, Pil - grims a - wea - ry, See day's ap - proach Now
 2. Dark was the night, Sin warred a - gainst us; Heav - y the load Of
 3. O bless - ed hope! O bliss - ful prom - ise! Fill - ing our hearts With
 4. E - ven so, come, Pre - cious Lord Je - sus; Cre - a - tion waits Re -

crim - son the sky: Night shad - ows flee, And your Be - lov - ed, A
 sor - row we bore: But now we see Signs of His com - ing; Our
 rap - ture di - vine. O day of days! Hail thy ap - pear - ing! Thy
 demp - tion to see. Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee; O

Chorus

wait - ed with long - ing, At last draw - eth nigh.
 hearts glow with - in us, Joy's cup runn - eth o'er! He is com - ing a -
 tran - scend - ent glo - ry For - ev - er shall shine.
 bless - ed as - sur - ance, For - ev - er with Thee!

gain, He is com - ing a - gain, The ver - y same Je - sus, Re -

He Is Coming Again

ject - ed of men. He is com - ing a - gain, He is com - ing a - gain,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

With pow'r and great glo - ry, He is com - ing a - gain!
is com - ing a - gain!

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first. The lyrics continue across the staves, with a final exclamation point at the end of the phrase.

He Is Coming Again (Arr. 2)

1. Saved by grace, oh, won - der - ful sto - ry, Je - sus, the Sav - ior, has
 2. Saved by grace, and jus - ti - fied free - ly, Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied,
 3. Saved by grace, and sanc - ti - fied thru Him, Christ, the As - cend - ed, now
 4. Saved by grace, oh, bless - ed sal - va - tion, Christ, the Re - deem - er, is

come from on high; Saved by grace, an heir to His glo - ry,
 rose from the grave; Saved by grace, oh, mar - vel - ous deal - ing,
 pleads for His own; Saved by grace, I sing hal - le - lu - jah!
 com - ing a - gain; Saved by grace, oh, glo - ri - ous sta - tion,

Chorus Joyful

I shall in - her - it it by and by.
 Life ev - er - last - ing to me He gave. Saved by grace, oh, won - der - ful
 I shall be - hold Him up - on His throne.
 Je - sus is com - ing, com - ing to reign.

sto - ry, Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain; Saved by grace, oh,

He Is Coming Again

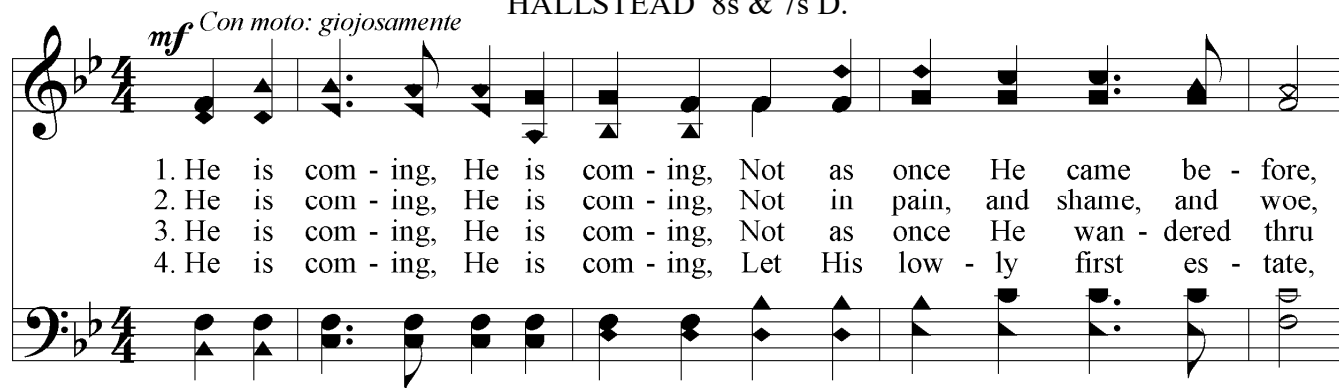
Musical score for the hymn "He Is Coming Again". The score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "tell of His glo - ry, Je - sus is com - ing, com - ing a - gain." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support.

tell of His glo - ry, Je - sus is com - ing, com - ing a - gain.

He Is Coming, He Is Coming

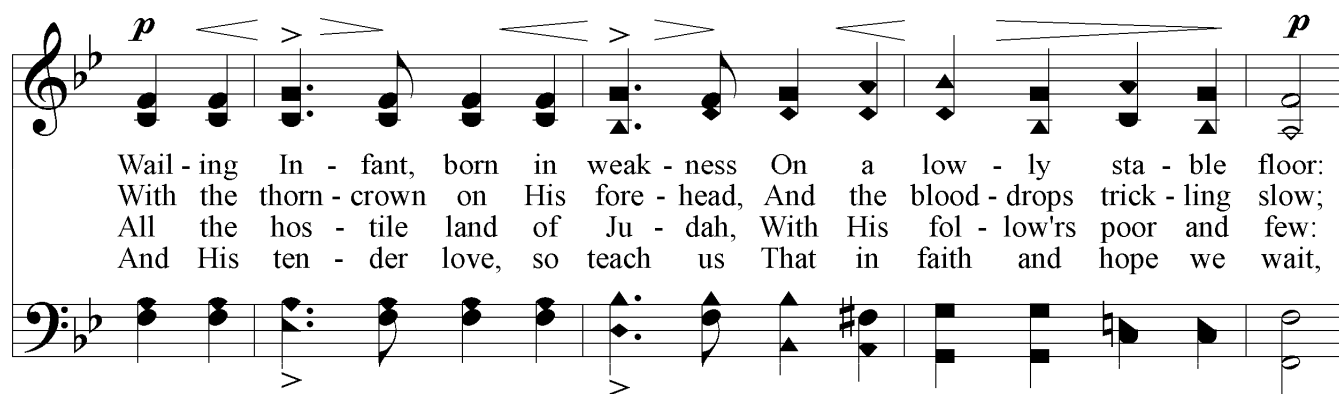
HALLSTEAD 8s & 7s D.

mf *Con moto: gioiosamente*



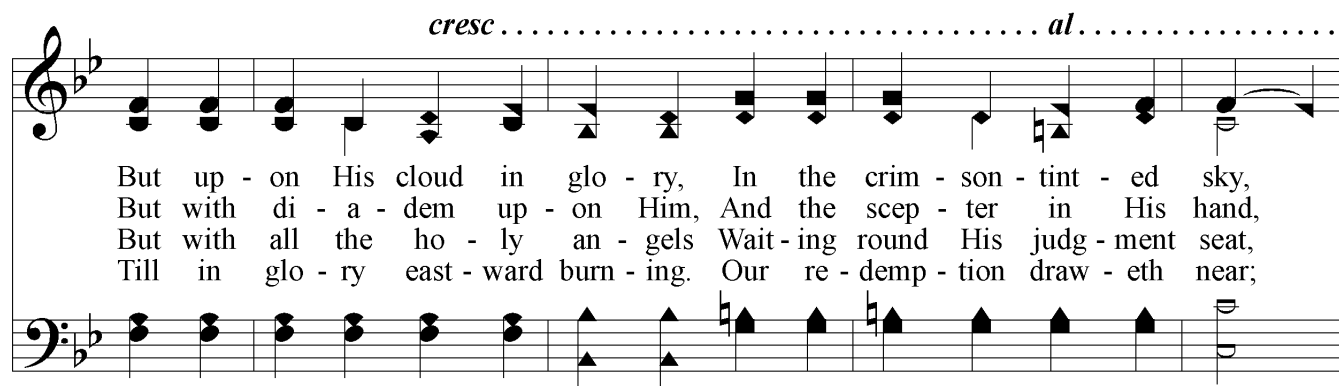
1. He is com - ing, He is com - ing, Not as once He came be - fore,
2. He is com - ing, He is com - ing, Not in pain, and shame, and woe,
3. He is com - ing, He is com - ing, Not as once He wan - dered thru
4. He is com - ing, He is com - ing, Let His low - ly first es - tate,

p



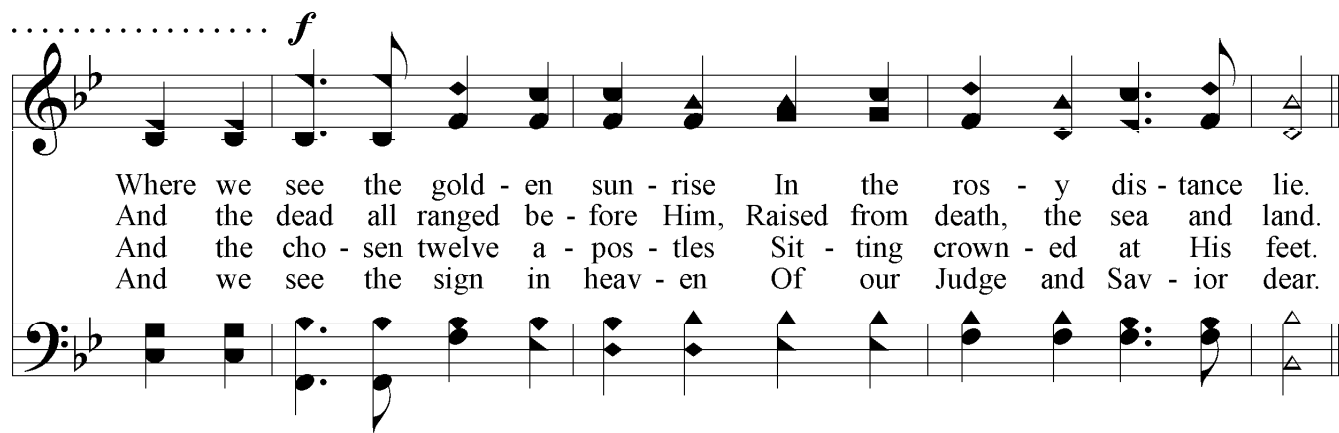
Wail - ing In - fant, born in weak - ness On a low - ly sta - ble floor:
With the thorn - crown on His fore - head, And the blood - drops trick - ling slow;
All the hos - tile land of Ju - dah, With His fol - low'rs poor and few:
And His ten - der love, so teach us That in faith and hope we wait,

cresc *al*



But up - on His cloud in glo - ry, In the crim - son - tint - ed sky,
But with di - a - dem up - on Him, And the scep - ter in His hand,
But with all the ho - ly an - gels Wait - ing round His judg - ment seat,
Till in glo - ry east - ward burn - ing. Our re - demp - tion draw - eth near;

..... *f*



Where we see the gold - en sun - rise In the ros - y dis - tance lie.
And the dead all ranged be - fore Him, Raised from death, the sea and land.
And the cho - sen twelve a - pos - tles Sit - ting crown - ed at His feet.
And we see the sign in heav - en Of our Judge and Sav - ior dear.

He Is Knocking (Arr. 1)

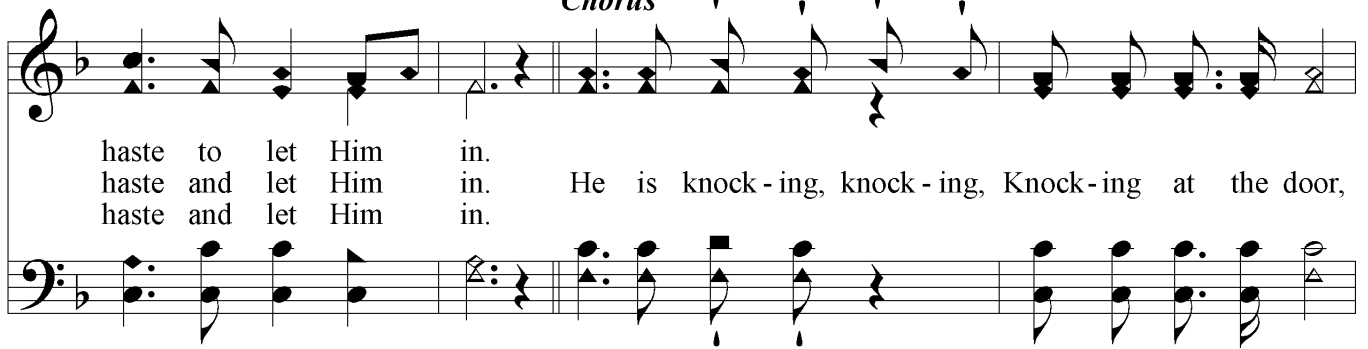


1. He is knock - ing will you hear Him now? He is stand - ing at the
2. He is call - ing will you an - swer now? He will save you from your
3. Peace and par - don He will give you, now. He is plead - ing with your

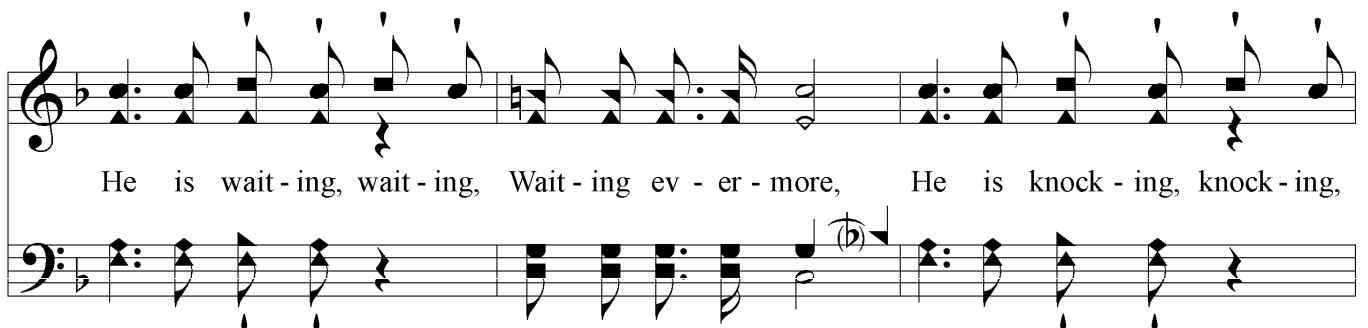


door just now, Haste to wel - come your Re - deem - er now, O
sin, just now, Do not lin - ger for the time is now, O
heart just now, Wait no long - er but re - ceive Him now, O

Chorus



haste to let Him in.
haste and let Him in. He is knock - ing, knock - ing, Knock - ing at the door,
haste and let Him in.



He is wait - ing, wait - ing, Wait - ing ev - er - more, He is knock - ing, knock - ing,



Knock - ing at the door, He is wait - ing, wait - ing ev - er - more.

He Is Knocking (Arr. 2)

1. He is knock - ing, soft - ly knock - ing at the door; Let Him in,
 2. He is call - ing, gen - tly call - ing to you now; Let Him in,
 3. He is wait - ing, kind - ly wait - ing still for you; Let Him in,
 O let Him in,

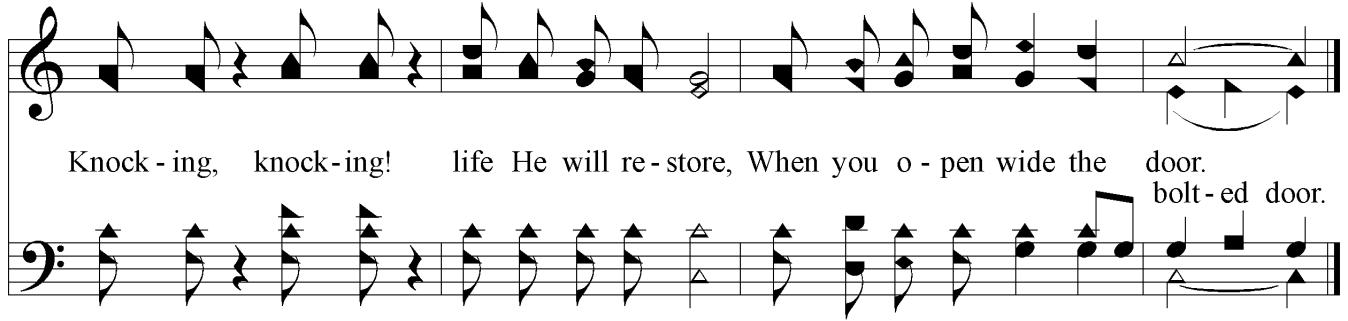
O let Him in; He will bring you rich - est bless - ing ev - er - more;
 O let Him in; See the plead - ing dew - s of mer - cy on His brow;
 O let Him in; Give Him wel - come, joy - ful wel - come, warm and true;
 O let Him in,

Chorus

Let Him in, O let Him in!
 Let Him in, O let Him in! Knock - ing, knock - ing!
 Let Him in, O let Him in!
 O let Him in, O let Him in!

O - pen wide the door, Let Him in to - day, Ask Him in to stay;
 O let Him in, Ask Him in, He's

He Is Knocking



Knock - ing, knock-ing! life He will re-store, When you o - pen wide the door.
bolt-ed door.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Is Knocking". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff contains a bass line with many beamed eighth notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves, with "Knock - ing, knock-ing!" on the first line, "life He will re-store, When you o - pen wide the door." on the second line, and "bolt-ed door." on the third line. The music ends with a double bar line.

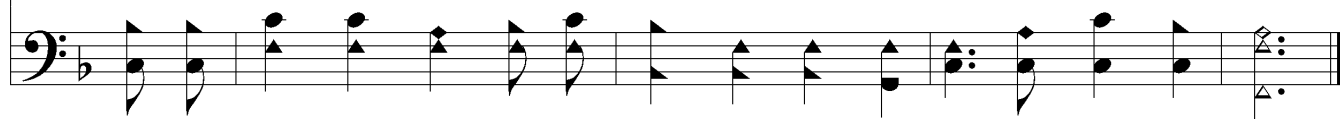
He Is Lord!



1. He is Lord, He is Lord! He is ris - en from the dead and He is Lord!
2. We will praise We will praise, We will lift our voice in praise to Christ the Lord.



Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord.
On our knees we'll bow, with our tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord.



He Is Mine

1. There is a Shep-herd who cares for His own, And He is mine; Noth-ing am
 2. Je - sus left heav - en my Sav - ior to be, And He is mine; I am not
 3. There is a Com - fort - er come from a - bove, He, too, is mine; Com - ing to

I, He's a King on a throne, But He is mine; How He can love such a
 worth all He suf - fered for me, But He is mine; Tho' I'm not wor - thy He
 me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shep - herd and Sav - ior, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' He is mine; I can - not fath - om tho' of - ten I try,
 dwells in my heart, And He is mine; From Him I'll nev - er, no nev - er de - part,
 Com - fort - er, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto - ry is true,

Chorus

But He is mine. He is mine, He
 For He is mine.
 They all are mine. He is mine,
 Tho' all un - wor - thy, I know He is mine, He

He Is Mine

is mine; Tho' it is won - der - ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.
yes, He is mine;

is mine;

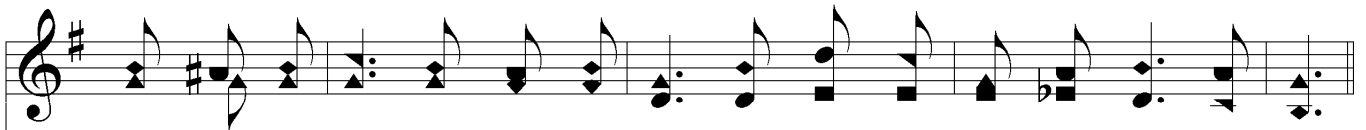
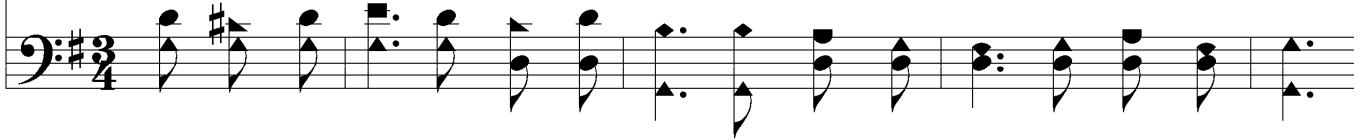
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Is Mine". It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The treble staff lyrics are "is mine; Tho' it is won - der - ful, yet it is true, That He is mine." and "yes, He is mine;". The bass staff lyrics are "is mine;". The music includes various note values, rests, and accidentals, ending with a double bar line.

He Is Near

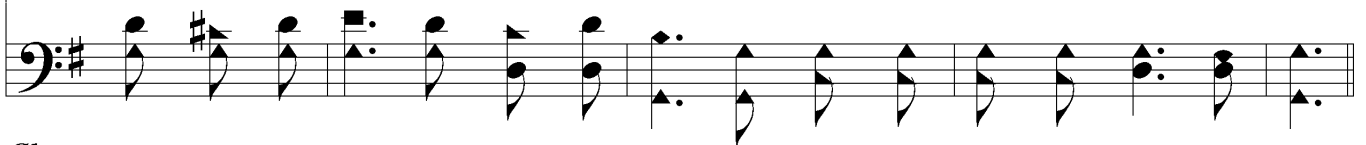
"Your redemption draweth nigh." – Luke 21:28



1. I know not when the Lord will come, Or at what hour He may ap - pear,
2. I know not what of time re - mains, To run its course in this low sphere,
3. I know not what is yet to run Of spring or sum - mer, green or sere,
4. The cen - tu - ries have come and gone, Dark cen - tu - ries of ab - sence drear;
5. I do not think it can be long, 'Till in His glo - ry He ap - pear;



Wheth - er at mid - night or at morn, Or at what sea - son of the year.
Or what a waits of calm or storm, Of joy or grief, of hope or fear.
Of death or life, of pain or peace, Of shade or shine, of song or tear.
I dare not chide the long de - lay, Nor ask when I His voice shall hear.
And yet I dare not name the day, Nor fix the sol - emn ad - vent year.



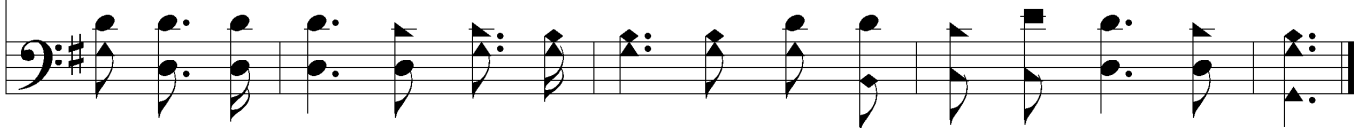
Chorus



I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;



I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear.



He Is Not Here, But Is Risen

Andantino
p *pp*

1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry - Je - sus is dead!
 2. A wea - ry night of weep - ing - Je - sus is dead!
 3. A day in sor - row dawn - ing - Je - sus is dead!

p *pp*

Sad end to hope of glo - ry - Je - sus is dead!
 A night that knew no sleep - ing - Je - sus is dead!
 A sad and gloom - y morn - ing - Je - sus is dead!

Chorus

f Allegro

Be - hold the stone is rolled a - way! And shin - ing ones have come to say: "He

Cres...

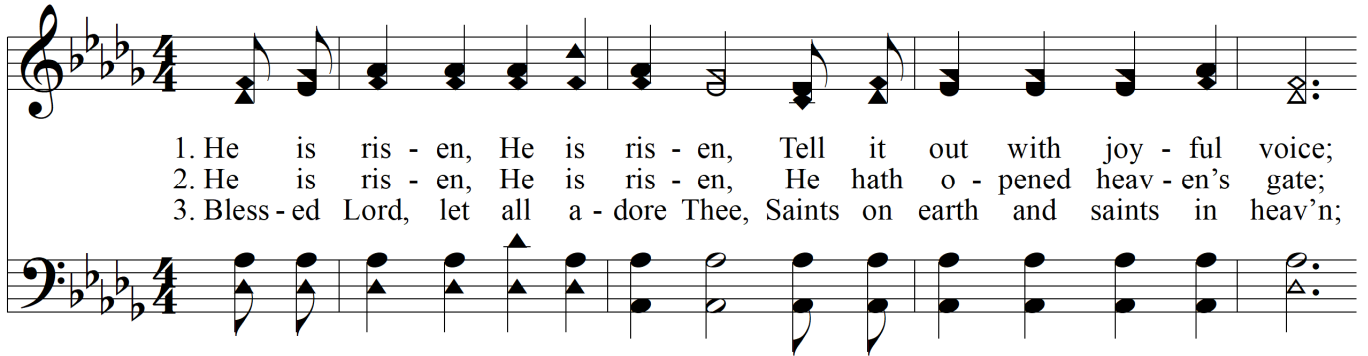
is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!" The

He Is Not Here, But Is Risen

night of death is past and gone— A - rise, and greet the glo - rious morn!— He
is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Is Not Here, But Is Risen". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "night of death is past and gone— A - rise, and greet the glo - rious morn!— He is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!". The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

He Is Risen (Arr. 1)



1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Tell it out with joy - ful voice;
2. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, He hath o - pened heav - en's gate;
3. Bless - ed Lord, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heav'n;



He has burst His three days' pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - joice.
We are free from sin's dark pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state.
Ev - 'ry crea - ture bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing giv'n.

Chorus



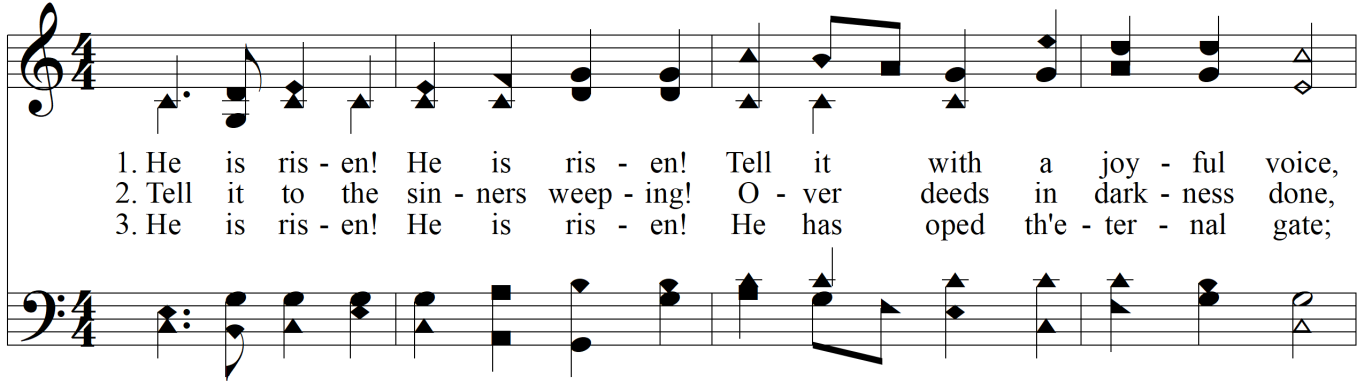
Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah,



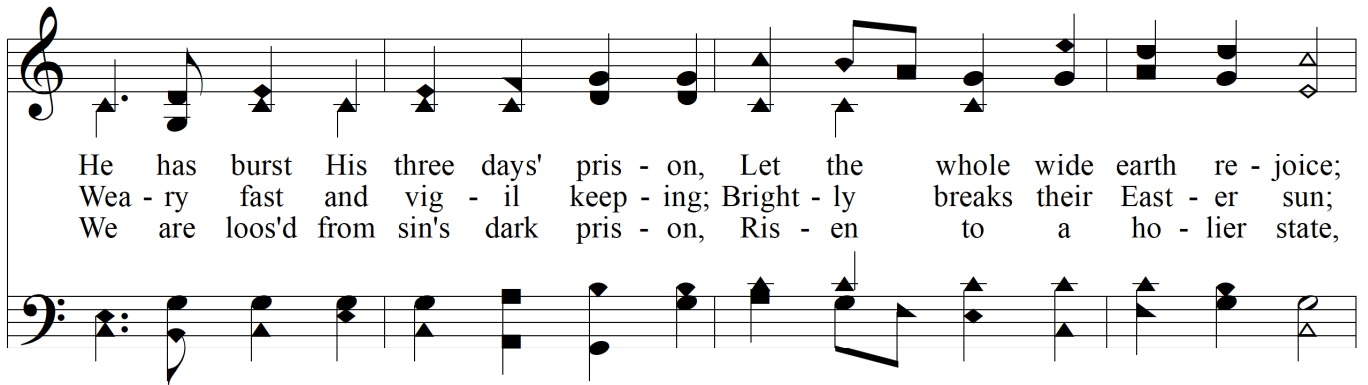
Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is ris - en from the dead.

He Is Risen! He Is Risen (Arr. 2)

UNSER HERRSCHER



1. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it with a joy - ful voice,
2. Tell it to the sin - ners weep - ing! O - ver deeds in dark - ness done,
3. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! He has oped th'e - ter - nal gate;



He has burst His three days' pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - joice;
Wea - ry fast and vig - il keep - ing; Bright - ly breaks their East - er sun;
We are loos'd from sin's dark pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state,



Death is van - quish'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
Christ has borne our sins a - way, Christ has con - quer'd hell to - day.
Where a bright - 'ning East - er beam On our long - ing eyes shall gleam.

He Is Risen (Arr. 3)



1. In a gar - den mid the fra-grant flow'rs, There they laid our bless - ed Lord;
2. As the morn - ing light be-gan to dawn, On the third day as He said—
3. From the por - tals of that si - lent tomb Came the might - y Lord and King;
4. Might - y Vic - tor o - ver sin and death! Let His name be now a - dored!



Sol - diers stern, thru slow - ly pass - ing hours Watched the tomb with spear and sword.
An - gels bright thru heav-en's cur - tains drawn, Came to wake Him from the dead.
Life and glo - ry scat-tered death's cold gloom, Hope rose high on joy - ful wing.
Yea, let ev - 'ry-thing that now hath breath, Praise our ris'n and liv - ing Lord.



Who would dare de-spise the Ro-man throne? Who would dare to break the seal?
Clothed with pow'r they left their glo-rious home, In the strength of God a - lone—
As in love the faith - ful wom-en came, Joy - ful words they heard that day;
In His hands He holds the might-y keys— Keys of death and of the grave;



Who could roll a - way the might - y stone, And such won-drous pow'r re-veal?
Car - ing naught for seal or guards of Rome An - gels rolled a - way the stone.
"Christ is ris'n!" go, quick the news pro-claim— Come and see where Je - sus lay.
Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Prince of Peace, Christ the might - y One to save.

Chorus

Ho - ly an-gels dare to break the seal, Dare to roll the might-y stone a - way; "He is

He Is Risen

ris'n" they cry with glad ac-claim. "He is ris'n" the bless-ed news pro-
"He is ris'n," hear them cry with glad ac-claim, "He is ris'n," now the

Cresc... *f* *Rall...* *ff* *a tempo* *mf*

claim;
bless-ed news pro-claim; An-gels rolled the might-y stone a-way—Christ is ris'n this hap-py day.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The vocal line includes lyrics and dynamic markings: *Cresc...*, *f*, *Rall...*, *ff*, *a tempo*, and *mf*. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The second system continues the vocal and piano parts, with lyrics: "claim; bless-ed news pro-claim; An-gels rolled the might-y stone a-way—Christ is ris'n this hap-py day." The piano part concludes with a final chord and a fermata over the final note.

He Is So Precious to Me

1. So pre - cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior my King, His praise all the
 2. He stood at my heart's door in sun - shine and rain, And pa - tient - ly
 3. I stand on the moun - tain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the
 4. I praise Him be - cause He ap - point - ed a place Where, some - day, thru

day long with rap - ture I sing; To Him in my weak - ness for strength I can cling,
 wait - ed an en - trance to gain; What shame that so long He en - treat - ed in vain,
 heav - ens a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
 faith in His won - der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him, shall look on His face,

Chorus

For He is so pre - cious to me. For He is so pre - cious to
 so

me, For He is so pre - cious to me, Tis heav - en be -
 pre - cious to me, so pre - cious to me,

He Is So Precious to Me

low My Re - deem - er to know, For He is so pre - cious to me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Is So Precious to Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) 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 score ends with a double bar line.

He Is The Savior For Me



1. One who will free - ly for - give all my sin, He is the Sav - ior for me;
2. One who can turn bit - ter wa - ters to sweet, He is the Sav - ior for me;
3. One who is lov - ing and ten - der and true, He is the Sav - ior for me;



Bring - ing His pre - cious sal - va - tion with - in, He is the Sav - ior for me.
Peace, "per - fect peace," as I wait at His feet, He is the Sav - ior for me.
A - ble my cour - age and strength to re - new, He is the Sav - ior for me.



Spread - ing His mer - cy, like sun - shine, a - round, Won - der - ful grace that will
Cleans - ing me, keep - ing me, day af - ter day, Help - ing me walk in His
Lift - ing me up as His cross I shall bear, Call - ing me ev - er to



"much more a - bound;" Just such a Sav - ior in Je - sus I've found,
roy - al high - way, Hear - ing and ans - w - ring as hum - bly I pray,
heights pure and fair, In His great har - vest - ing, let - ting me share,



He Is The Savior For Me

Chorus

He is the Sav - ior for me. (for me.) He is the Sav - ior for

me; (for me;) Glo - ry to Him ev - er be; Just such a

Sav - ior in Je - sus I've found, He is the Sav - ior for me. (for me.)

He Is True

1. To my soul Christ came with heal - ing, Bring - ing peace I nev - er knew
2. When temp - ta - tions o - ver - take me, And my friends are cold and few,
3. When 'tis dark, what does it mat - ter, Tho' the clouds ob - scure my view,
4. So I thank Him for sal - va - tion, That can all my soul re - new,

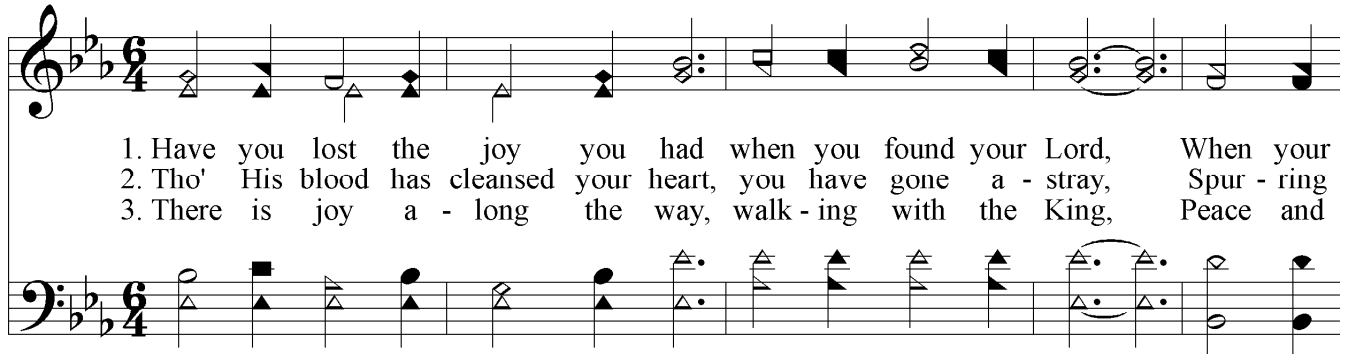
Won - drous truth to me re - veal - ing, Oth - ers fail but He is true.
When I fall He'll not for - sake me, Oth - ers fail but He is true.
At His word my trou - bles scat - ter, Oth - ers fail but He is true.
Bind - ing me in close re - la - tion To His heart, for He is true.

Chorus

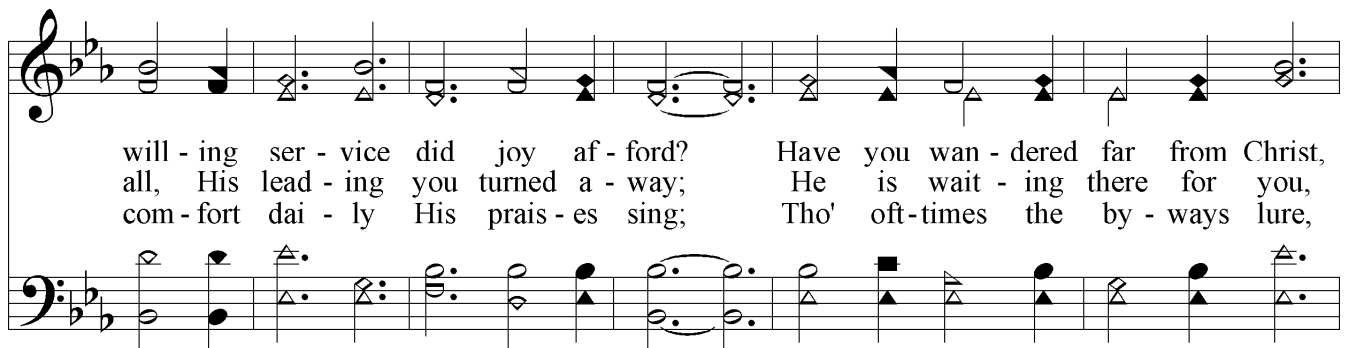
He is true, when shad - ows veil me, He is true, when foes as - sail me,
He is true, when shad - ows veil me, He is true, when foes as - sail me,

He is true, tho' oth - ers fail me, He is true, He is yes, He is true.
He is true, tho' oth - ers fail me, He is true,

He Is Waiting For You There



1. Have you lost the joy you had when you found your Lord, When your
2. Tho' His blood has cleansed your heart, you have gone a - stray, Spur - ring
3. There is joy a - long the way, walk - ing with the King, Peace and



will - ing ser - vice did joy af - ford? Have you wan - dered far from Christ,
all, His lead - ing you turned a - way; He is wait - ing there for you,
com - fort dai - ly His prais - es sing; Tho' oft - times the by - ways lure,



tho' you love Him still? You can find Him where you left Him if you
plead - ing your re - turn; He'll re - store to you the joy for which you
they will lead to woe; Bet - ter far to have Him lead you as you

Chorus



will.
yearn. Back there you will find Him, just there where you left Him,
go.

He Is Waiting For You There

Je - sus is wait - ing now for you; Back there you will find Him, just

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains 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 a harmonic foundation for the vocal line.

there where you left Him, Je - sus is wait-ing now for you.

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

He Is Wonderful

2 *Soprano*
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

1 *Alto*
All prais - es be to the King of

3 *Tenor*
Hal - le - lu - jah, sal - va - tion and glo -

4 *Bass*
For the Lord our God is migh - ty, the Lord our God is

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is won - der - ful.

kings, and the Lord our God, He is won - der - ful.

ry, hon - or and pow - er, He is won - der - ful.

om - ni - po - tent, our God He is won - der - ful.

Sing 5 times: 1st Altos, 2nd +Sopranos, 3rd +Tenors, 4th +Bass, then repeat

He Keepeth His Promise

1. The Lord hath de - clared and the Lord will per - form; "Be - hold I am
 2. Who seek Him shall find Him, shall find Him to - day, The word is to
 3. Tho' of - ten my toil seems but la - bor in vain, I leave with the
 4. My heart may sink low in the depths of its woe, But nev - er, He
 5. The bonds that u - nite us in earth's dear - est ties, The rude hand of

near to de - liv - er, A ref - uge and for - tress, a cov - ert in storm;"
 all, "who - so - ev - er!" No soul that en - treat - eth, He turn - eth a - way;
 Lord my en - deav - or; I pa - tient - ly wait for the sun - shine and rain -
 tells me, O nev - er! The frail, bruis - ed reed will He break; and I know
 Time will dis - sev - er; But we shall re - new them a - gain in the skies;

Chorus

He keep - eth His prom - ise for - ev - er! For - ev - er! For - ev - er! O

not for a day! He keep - eth His prom - ise for - ev - er! To all who be -

He Keepeth His Promise

lieve, to all who o - bey, He keep - eth His prom - ise for - ev - er!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Keepeth His Promise". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-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 written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

He Keeps Me Singing

1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis - pers
 2. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest - ing 'neath His
 3. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me Far be - yond the

sweet and low, Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,
 shel - tring wing, Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face,
 star - ry sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known,

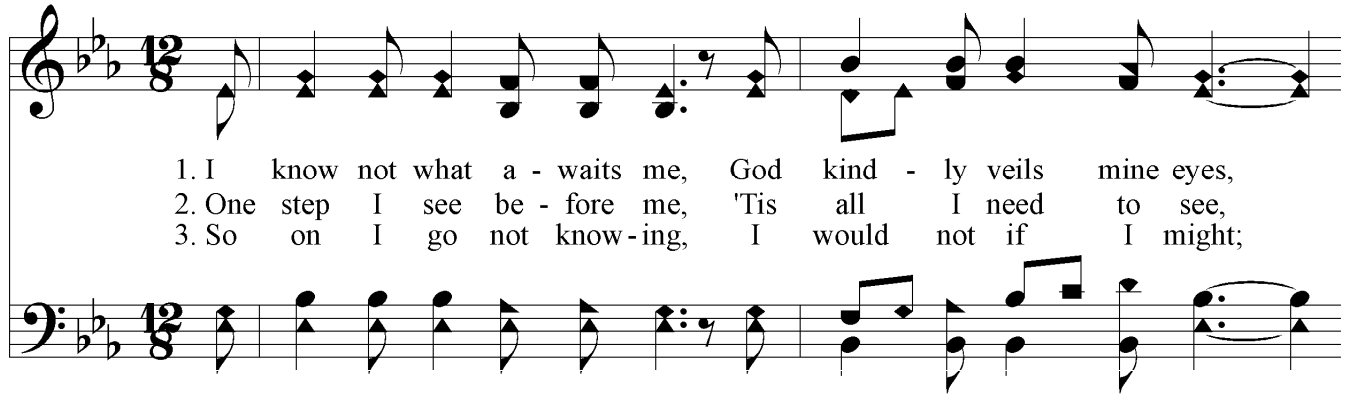
Chorus

In all of life's ebb and flow. Je - sus, Je - sus,
 That is why I shout and sing. Je - sus, Je - sus,
 I shall live with Him on high.

Je - sus, Sweet - est name I know, Fills my ev - 'ry

long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

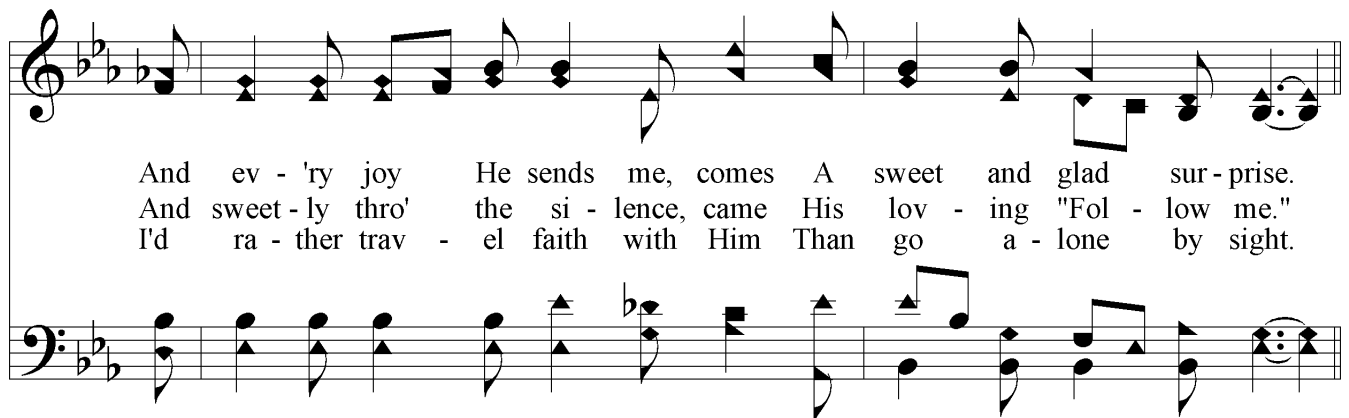
He Knows (Arr. 1)



1. I know not what a - waits me, God kind - ly veils mine eyes,
2. One step I see be - fore me, 'Tis all I need to see,
3. So on I go not know - ing, I would not if I might;

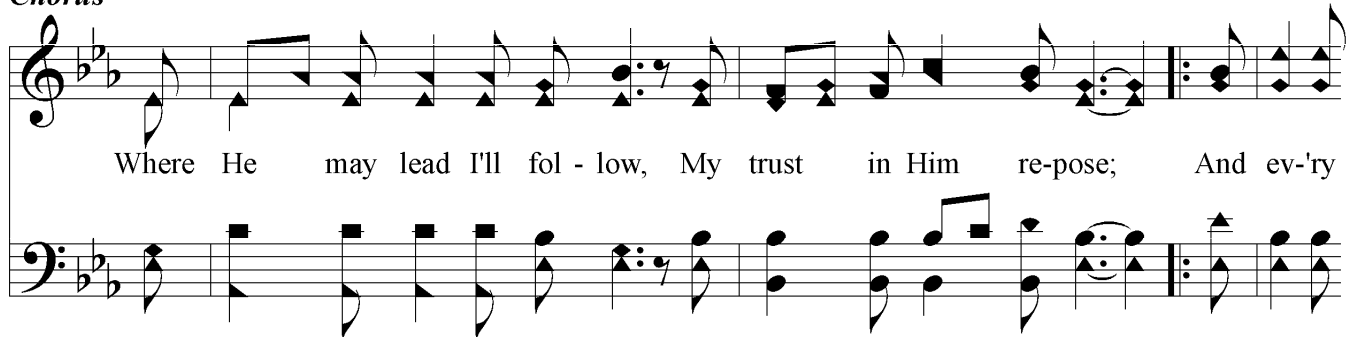


And o'er each step of my on - ward way He makes new scenes to rise;
The light of heav - en more bright - ly shines, When earth's il - lu - sions flee;
I'd ra - ther walk in the dark with God Than go a - lone in light;



And ev - 'ry joy He sends me, comes A sweet and glad sur - prise.
And sweet - ly thro' the si - lence, came His lov - ing "Fol - low me."
I'd ra - ther trav - el faith with Him Than go a - lone by sight.

Chorus



Where He may lead I'll fol - low, My trust in Him re - pose; And ev - 'ry

He Knows

hour in per-fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows; sing, He knows, He knows.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Knows". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), 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 score includes a first ending (marked "1.") and a second ending (marked "2."). The first ending leads to the second ending, which then concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "hour in per-fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows; sing, He knows, He knows."

He Knows (Arr. 2)

1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The end - less stri - vings day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives be - tween,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss,

The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows.
The wounds the world has nev - er seen,
Of dark de - spair, we pause and shrink,
We still can bear it feel - ing this, He knows, He knows.

He Knows (Arr. 3)

1. O ach - ing heart, with sor - row torn, Thy Lord is near and knows;
 2. O faint - ing soul, with doubts op - pressed, Thy Lord is near and knows;
 3. O wea - ry head that fain would rest, Thy Lord is near and knows;
 4. O lone - ly one, live thou thy best, Thy Lord is near and knows;

He knows it all— the feet way worn, The wea - ry cares and woes,
 He knows it all— how thou art press'd On ev - 'ry side with foes,
 He knows it all— and on His breast, Thou may - est now re - pose;
 He knows it all, sees ev - 'ry test, Yes, ev - 'ry tear that flows,

The load of grief in an - guish borne; Thy Lord is near, He knows.
 He waits to be thy cher - ished Guest; Thy Lord is near, He knows.
 Drop ev - 'ry care at His be - hest; Thy Lord is near, He knows.
 Re - joice faint heart, His way is best, Thy Lord is near, He knows.
 Thy Lord is near,

Chorus

He knows, He knows Thy Lord is near, He knows.
 He knows, He knows

Rall...

He Knows (Arr. 4)

1. Has the day brought hurt and sor - row, Thou a - lone must bear?
 2. Have the hours brought sore pre - plex - ings, Doubts, with no re - ply?
 3. Have the long night - watch - es brought thee Pain, thy frame that rends?
 4. Have the years brought cares and bur - dens, Anx - ious, dost thou fear?

Nay, there stand - eth One be - side thee, All thy griefs to share.
 Think not, there is none re - gard - eth; Lo, He stand - eth by.
 Ah, re - mem - ber, close a - bove thee, Ten - der - ly He bends.
 Know then, He, the Bur - den - bear - er, Now is stand - ing near.

Chorus

Je - sus knows ev - 'ry bur - den and tri - al, And com - fort di - vine He pre - pares,
 pre - pares,

That Friend, who will nev - er for - sake thee, He knows, yes He knows and He cares.
 He cares.

f Rit... *p*

He Knows It All! (Arr. 1)

1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The end - less striv - ing day by
 2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives be -
 3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the
 4. He knows - oh, tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we

day, The souls that weep, the souls that pray- He knows it all!
 tween, The wounds the world has nev - er seen- He knows it all!
 brink Of dark de - spair we pause and shrink- He knows it all!
 miss, We still can bear it, feel - ing this- He knows it all!
 He knows it all!

Chorus

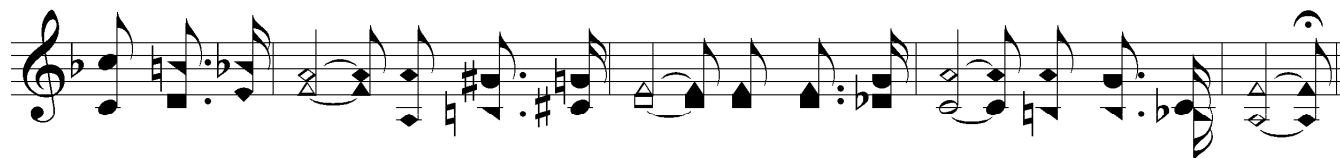
He knows it all, He knows it all,
 He knows, He knows it all, He knows, He knows it all,

The bit - ter, wea - ry way- He knows it all!
 The bit - ter, wea - ry way- The Sav - ior knows it all!

He Knows It All (Arr. 2)



1. I love to think my Fa - ther knows Why I have missed the path I chose,
 2. I love to think my Fa - ther knows The thorns I pluck with ev - 'ry rose,
 3. I love to think my Fa - ther knows The strength or weak - ness of my foes,

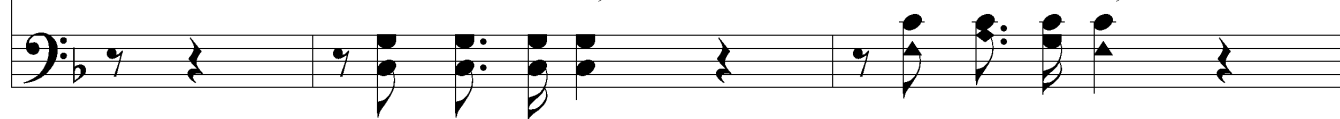


And that I soon shall clear - ly see The way He led was best for me.
 The dai - ly griefs I seek to hide From the dear souls I walk be - side.
 And that I need but stand and see Each con - flict end in vic - to - ry.

Refrain



He knows it all, He knows it all, My Fa - ther
 He knows it all, He knows it all,



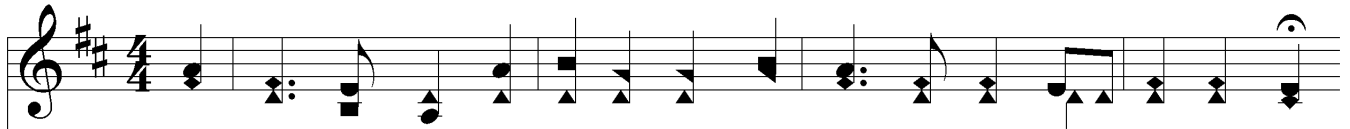
knows, He knows it all; Thy bit - ter tears how
 My Fa - ther knows He knows it all; Thy bit - ter tears



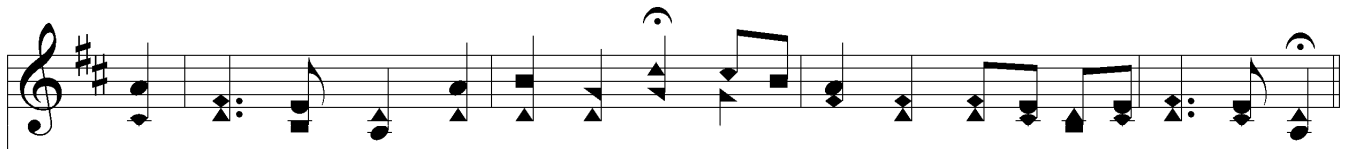
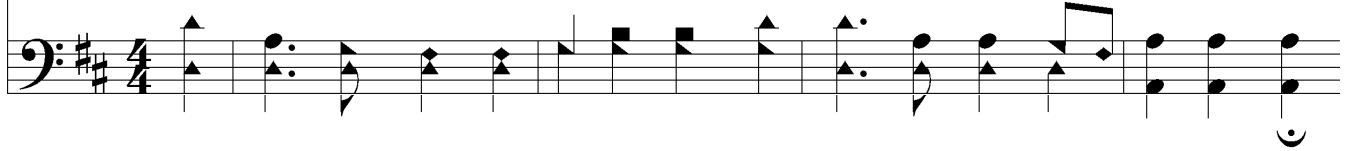
fast they fall! - He knows, My Fa - ther knows it all.
 how fast they fall! -



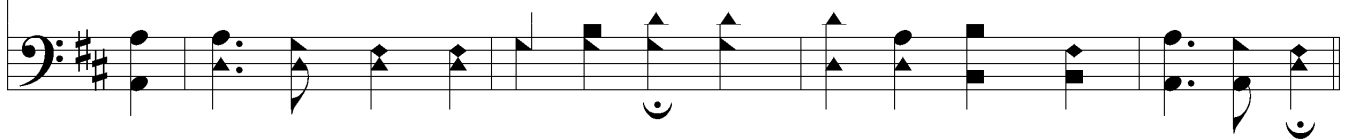
He Leadeth Me



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



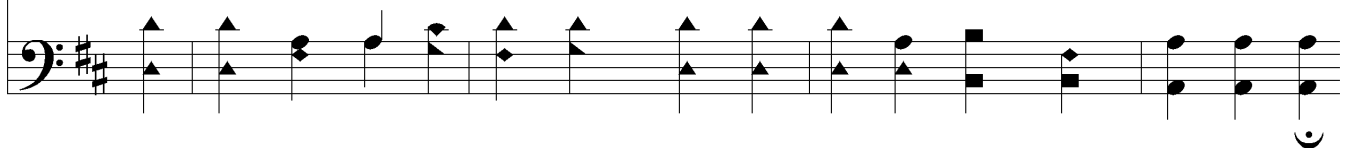
What- e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con- tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thru Jor - dan lead -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



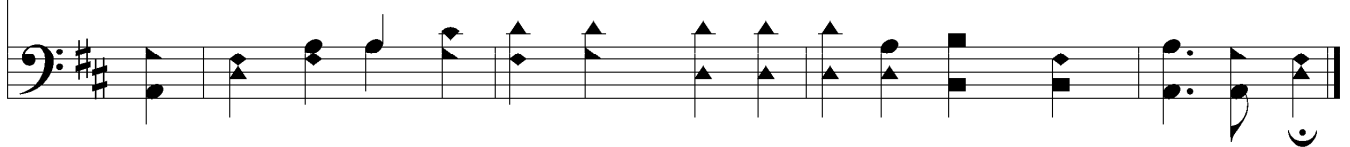
Chorus



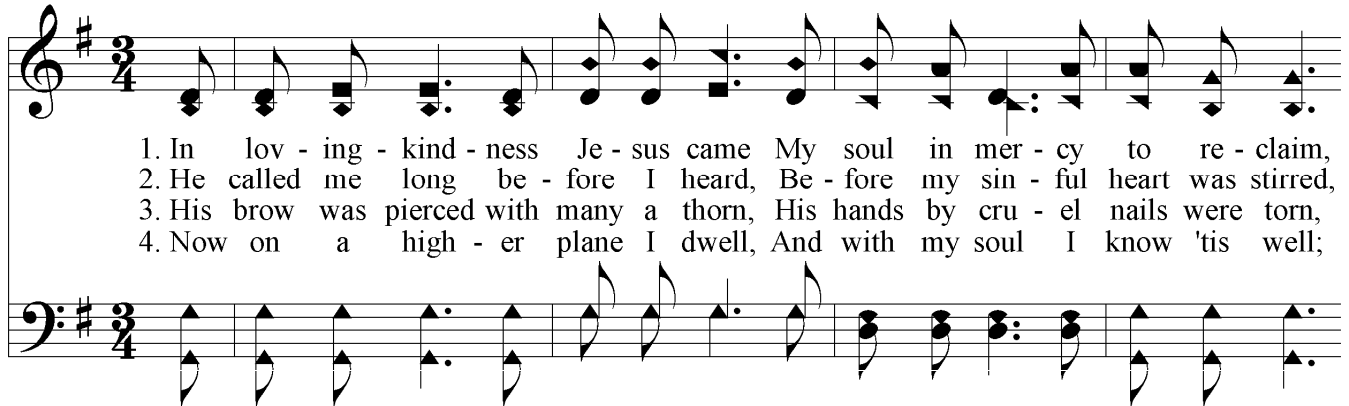
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me;



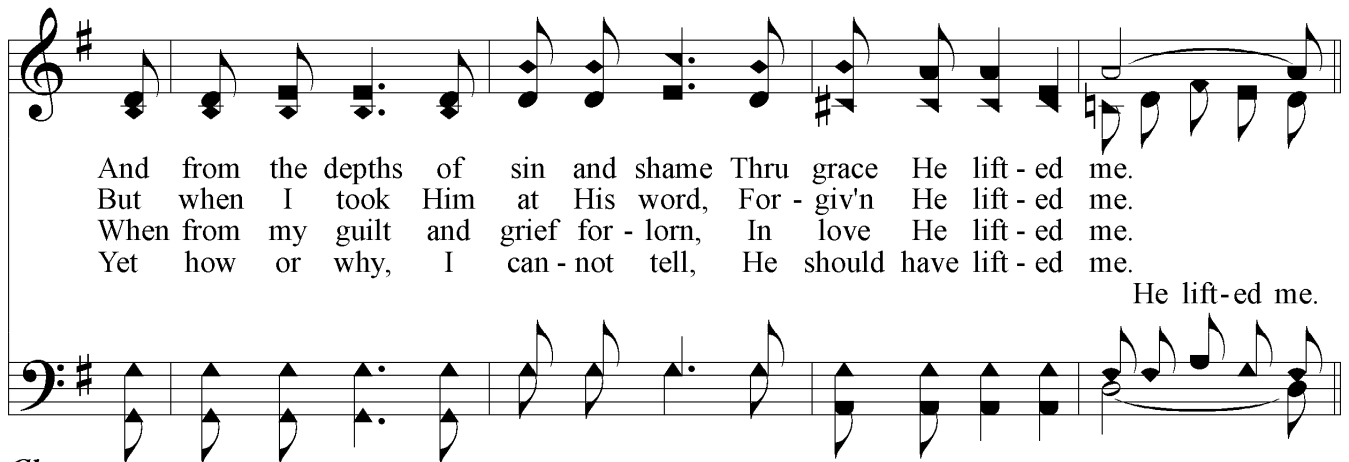
His faith - ful fol - low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.



He Lifted Me (Arr. 1)

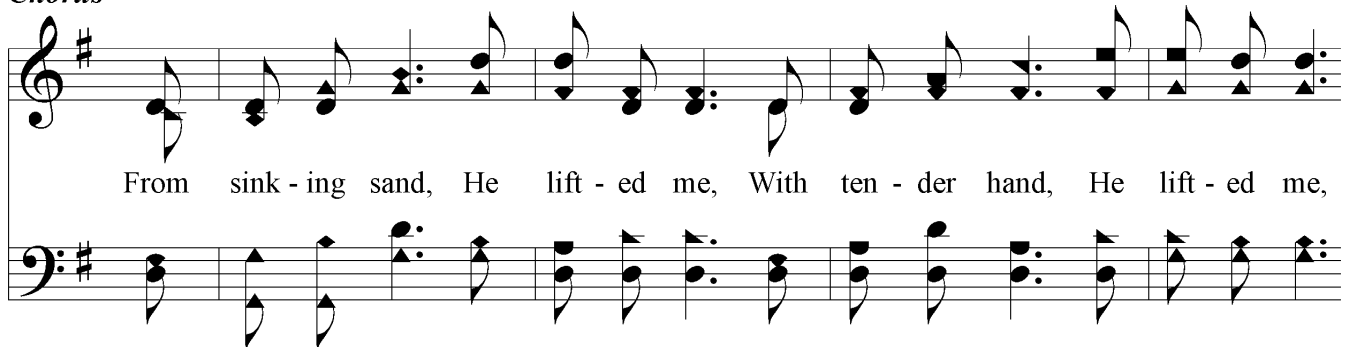


1. In lov - ing - kind - ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re - claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

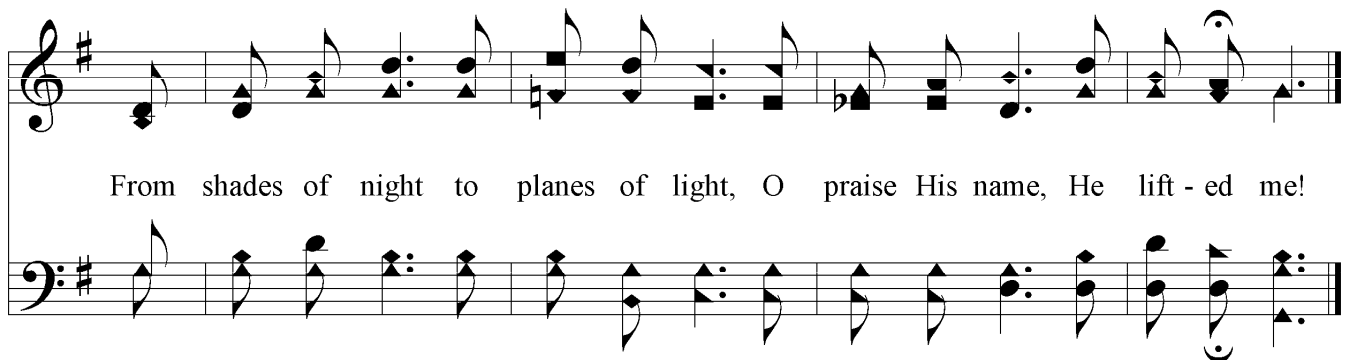


And from the depths of sin and shame Thru grace He lift - ed me.
But when I took Him at His word, For - giv'n He lift - ed me.
When from my guilt and grief for - lorn, In love He lift - ed me.
Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.
He lift-ed me.

Chorus



From sink - ing sand, He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand, He lift - ed me,



From shades of night to planes of light, O praise His name, He lift - ed me!

He Lifted Me (Arr. 2)

1. With - out hope or God I was down in sin, Drift - ing far - ther on in
 2. Now the light shines in where there once was sin, And the heav'n - ly home - path
 3. I re - joice and sing, dai - ly foll - 'wing Him, Since He saved me and the

mis - er - y; Je - sus spoke, I heard and ac - cept - ed Him, Praise His match - less
 I can see; Bless - ed prom - ise, I have the hope with - in, Of that home, since
 light I see; Wash'd and made a - new, cleans'd from ev - 'ry stain, I'm so glad my

Chorus

name, He lift - ed me. He lift - ed me He lift - ed
 Je - sus lift - ed me. He lift - ed me, He lift - ed me,
 Sav - ior lift - ed me.

me He lift - ed me, From sin and set me free; The bless - ed

Son, the Son of God Reached down and lift - ed me.
 The bless - ed Son, the Son of God

He Liveth

1. How sin - less the life of sor - row and strife Which Je - sus once
2. The Might - y to save, Whose voice calm'd the wave And quelled the tem -
3. Thou Friend of man - kind, give sight to the blind, O quick - en the

lived a - mong men! What fel - low - ship sweet, what
pes - tu - ous sea, In sor - row and need gave
life - less in sin; Re - buke all our foes and

rap - ture com - plete Of those who a - dored Him then!
suc - cor in - deed And made Sa - tan's cap - tives free.
heal all our woes And grant us Thy peace with - in.

Chorus

He liv-eth, He liv-eth, our Teach-er and Friend, In all who His pre-cepts o - bey;

His love is the same e - ven un-to the end, And Je - sus is with us to - day.

He Liveth Long

1. He liv - eth long who liv - eth well, All oth - er
 2. He liv - eth long who liv - eth well, All else is
 3. Be what thou seem - est; live thy creed, Hold up to
 4. Fill up each hour with what will last; Buy up the
 5. Sow truth, if thou the true wouldst reap; Who sows the
 6. Sow love, and taste its fruit - age pure; Sow peace, and

life is short and vain; He liv - eth long - est
 be - ing flung a - way; He liv - eth long - est
 earth the torch di - vine; Be what thou pray - est
 mo - ments as they go; The life a - bove, when
 false shall reap the vain; E - rect and sound thy the
 reap its har - vest bright; Sow sun - beams on the

who can tell Of liv - ing most for heav'n - ly gain.
 who can tell Of true things tru - ly done each day.
 to be made; Let the great Mas - ter's steps be thine.
 this is past, Is the ripe fruit of life be - low.
 con - science keep, From hol - low words and deeds re - frain.
 rock and moor, And find a har - vest home of light. A - men.

He Lives On High



1. Christ the Sav - ior came from Heav - en's glo - ry, To re - deem the
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that
3. Wea - ry soul, to Je - sus come con - fess - ing, Re - demp - tion from

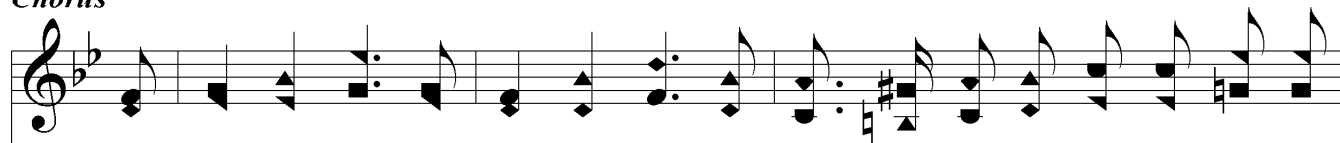


lost from sin and shame; On His brow He wore the thorn - crown
land of joy and love; He is com - ing back some glad to -
sin He of - fers thee; Look to Je - sus and re - ceive a

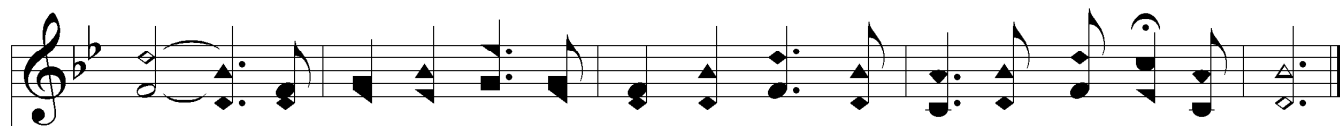


glo - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His chil - dren home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry!

Chorus



He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri - um - phant o - ver sin and all its

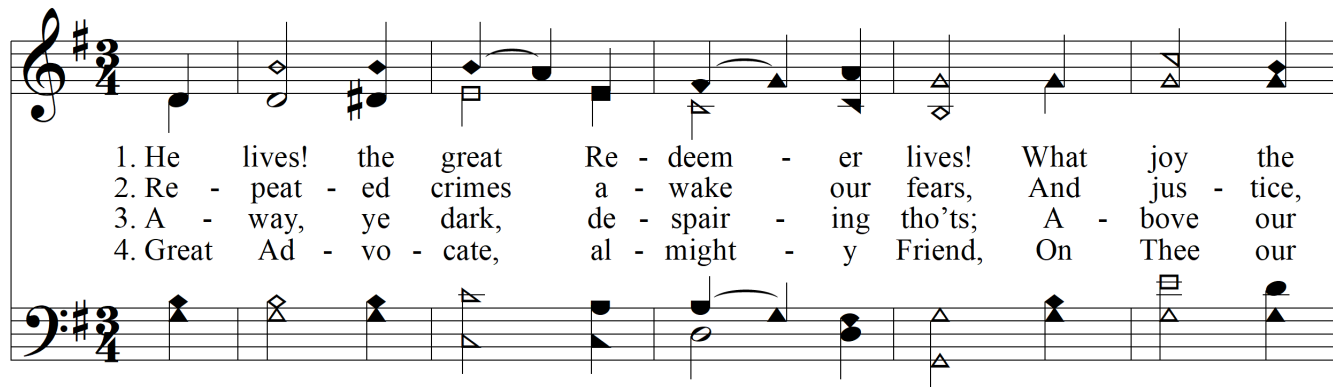


stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com - ing a - gain.



He Lives! The Great Redeemer Lives!

BROOKFIELD L. M.



1. He lives! the great Re - deem - er lives! What joy the
2. Re - peat - ed crimes a - wake our fears, And jus - tice,
3. A - way, ye dark, de - spair - ing tho'ts; A - bove our
4. Great Ad - vo - cate, al - might - y Friend, On Thee our



blest as - sur - ance gives! And now, be - fore, His Fa - ther,
armed with frowns, ap - pears; But in the Sav - ior's love - ly
fears, a - bove our faults, His, pow'r - ful in - ter - ces - sions
hum - ble hopes de - pend; Our cause can nev - er, nev - er



God, Pleads the full mer - its of His blood.
face Sweet mer - cy smiles, and all is peace.
rise; And guilt re - cedes, and ter - ror dies.
fail, For Thou dost plead, and must pre - vail. A - men.

Words: Anne Steel (1760)

Music: T. B. Southgate (1814-1868)

He Loved Me So

1. The sto - ry oft we've heard, But still it ne'er grows old, How God's own
 2. A roy - al gift was He, The King from heav - en's throne, And great the
 3. My all to Him I'll give, My best, my dear - est friend, Un - wor - thy

pre - cious Son, An heir to joy un - told, Once laid a - side His crown,
 price He paid, Thus to re - deem His own; "'Tis fin - ished," this He cried,
 tho' I be, I'll serve Him to the end; I'll glad - ly fol - low on,

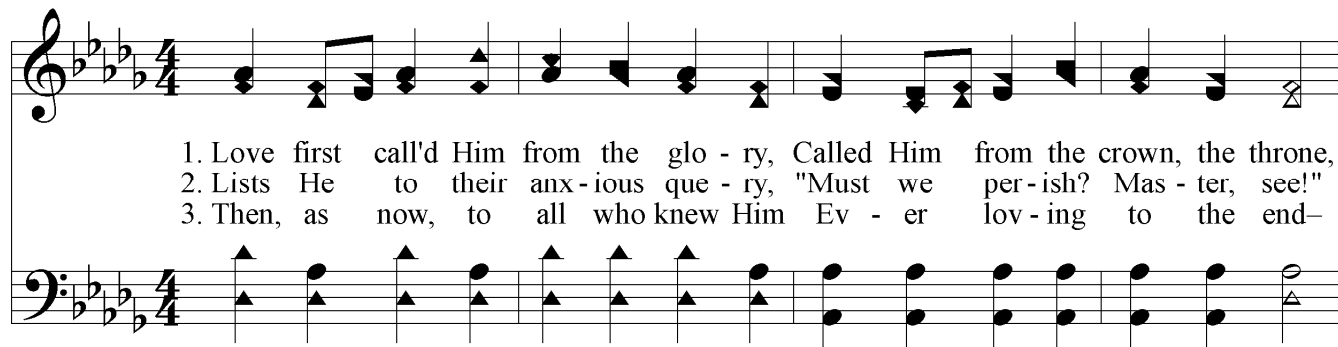
And came to earth be - low, To save me from my lost es - tate, Be -
 With wea - ry head bent low, Then how can I my - self with - hold From
 Wher - e'er He bids me go No sac - ri - fice can e'er re - pay My

Chorus

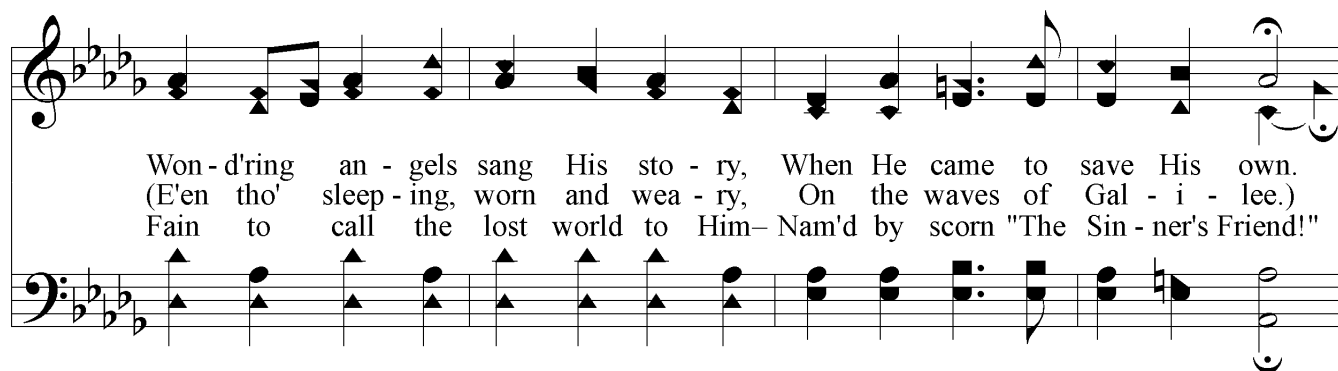
cause He loved me so.
 Him who loved me so. He loved me so, He loved me so, I'll tell wher -
 Lord who loved me so.

e'er I go; Heav'n's roy - al King be - came my friend, Be - cause He loved me so.

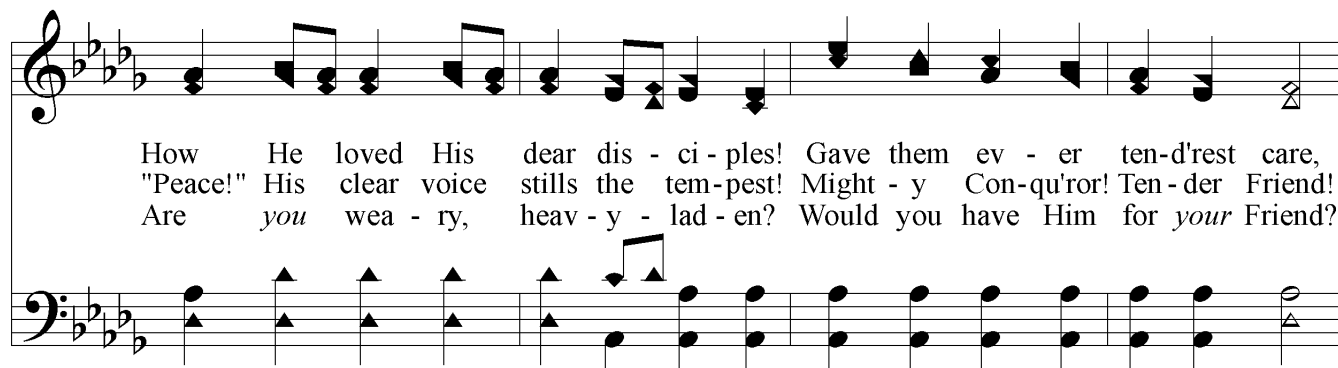
He Loved Them Unto The End



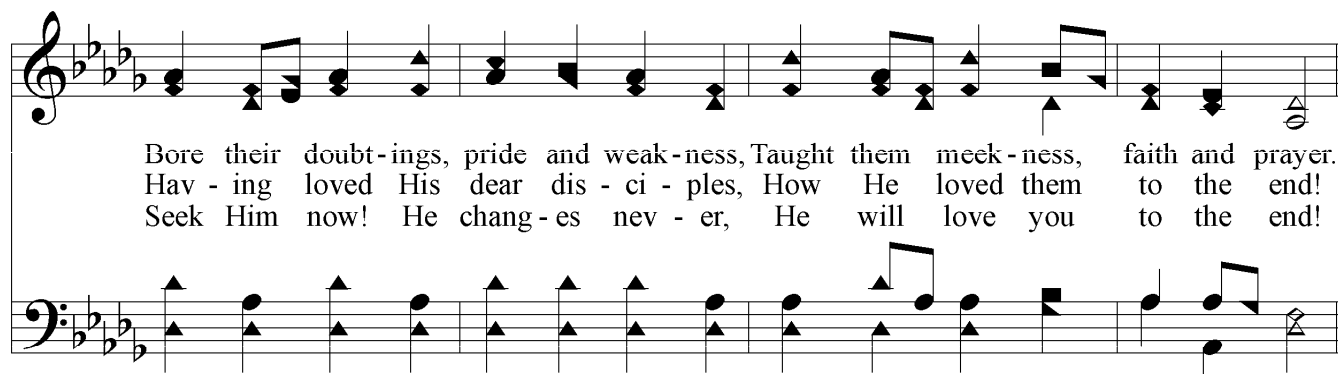
1. Love first call'd Him from the glo - ry, Called Him from the crown, the throne,
2. Lists He to their anx - ious que - ry, "Must we per - ish? Mas - ter, see!"
3. Then, as now, to all who knew Him Ev - er lov - ing to the end -



Won - d'ring an - gels sang His sto - ry, When He came to save His own.
(E'en tho' sleep - ing, worn and wea - ry, On the waves of Gal - i - lee.)
Fain to call the lost world to Him - Nam'd by scorn "The Sin - ner's Friend!"



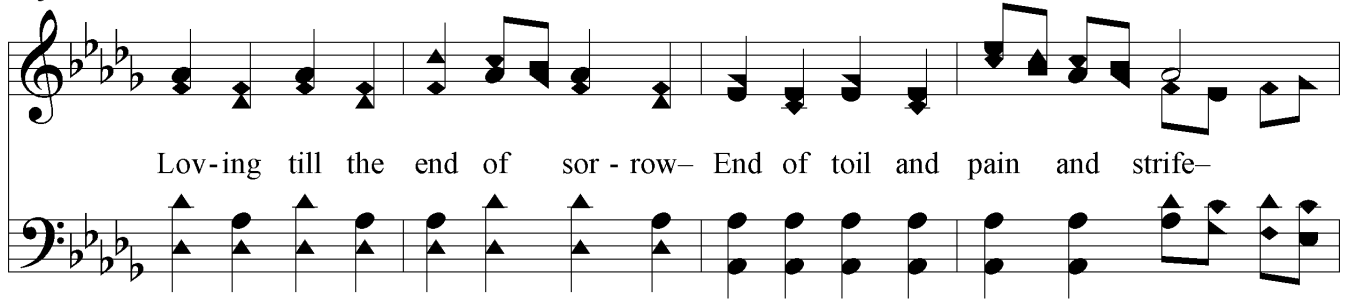
How He loved His dear dis - ci - ples! Gave them ev - er ten - d'rest care,
"Peace!" His clear voice stills the tem - pest! Might - y Con - qu'ror! Ten - der Friend!
Are you wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en? Would you have Him for *your* Friend?



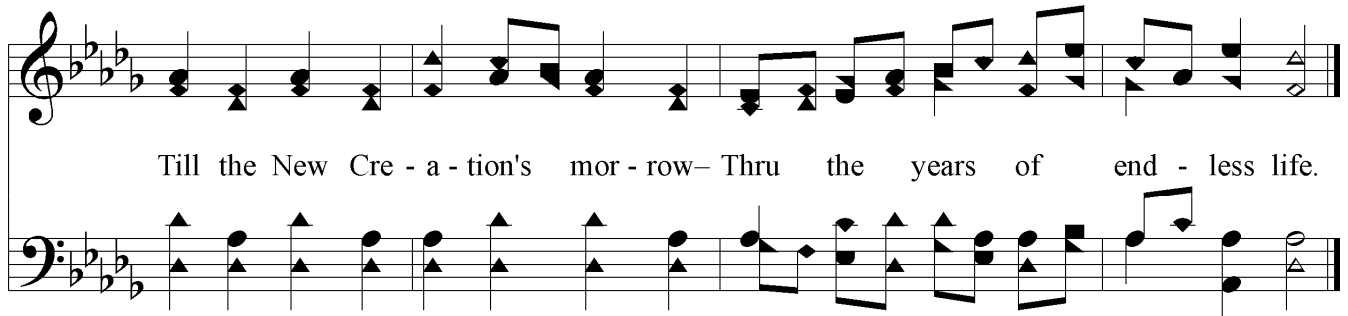
Bore their doubt - ings, pride and weak - ness, Taught them meek - ness, faith and prayer.
Hav - ing loved His dear dis - ci - ples, How He loved them to the end!
Seek Him now! He chang - es nev - er, He will love you to the end!

He Loved Them Unto The End

Refrain



Lov-ing till the end of sor - row- End of toil and pain and strife-



Till the New Cre - a - tion's mor - row- Thru the years of end - less life.

He Loves Me (Arr. 1)

1. Why did the Sav - ior heav - en leave And come to earth be - low
2. Why did the Sav - ior mark the way, And why temp - ta - tions know?
3. Why feel the gar - den's dread - ful dross? Why thru His tri - als go?

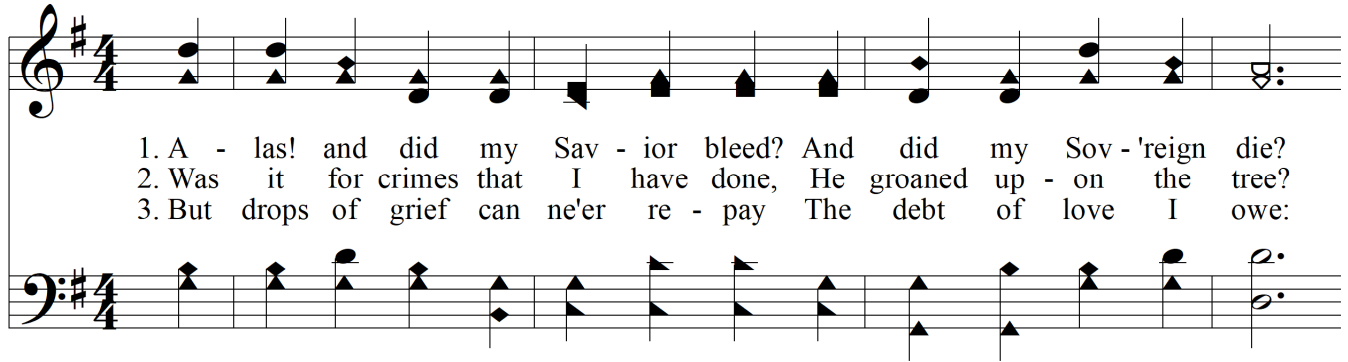
Where men His grace would not re - ceive? Be - cause He loves me so!
Why teach and toil and plead and pray? Be - cause He loves me so!
Why suf - fer death up - on the cross? Be - cause He loves me so!

Chorus

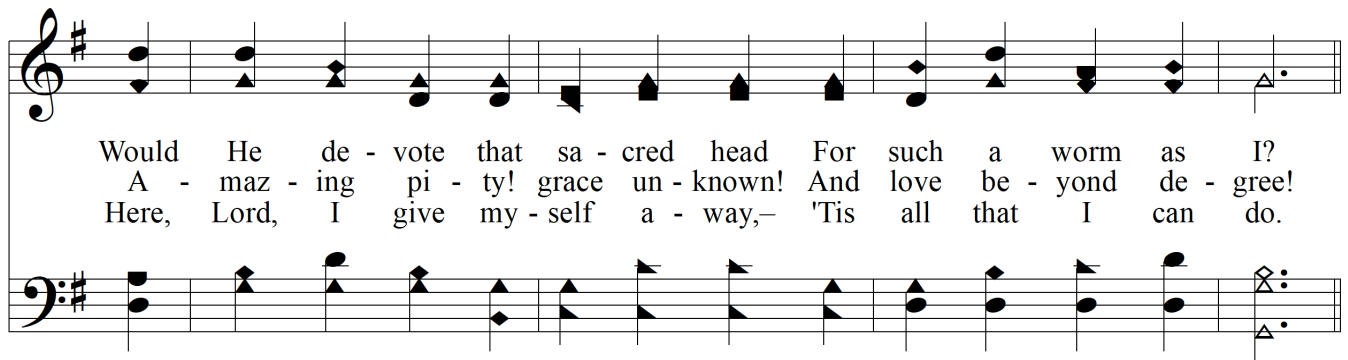
He loves me! He loves me! He loves me this I know!

He gave him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so!

He Loves Me (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)

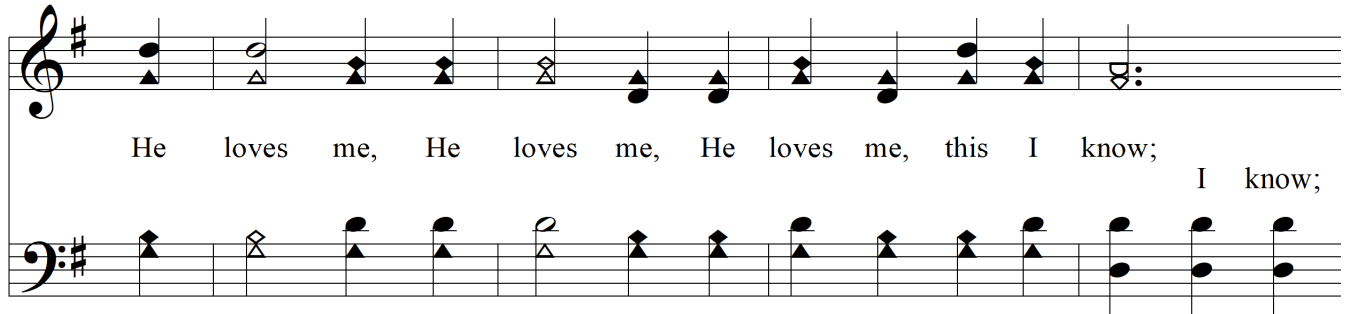


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

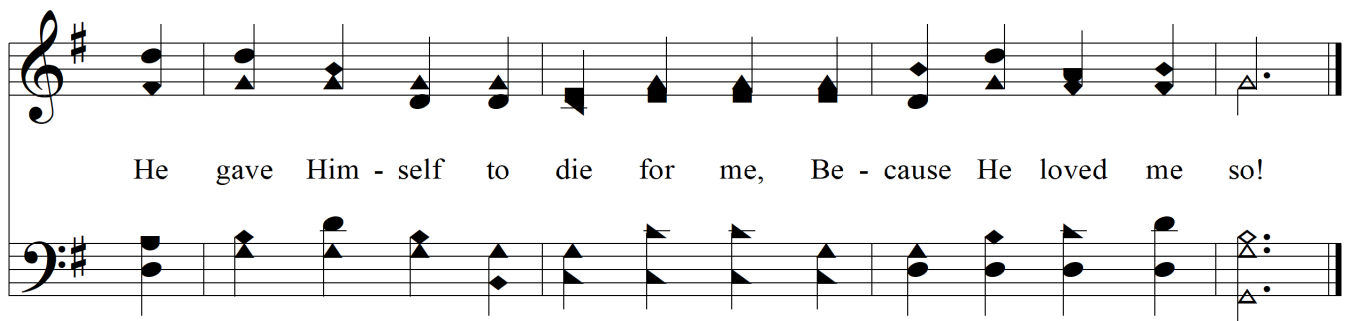


Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, - 'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus

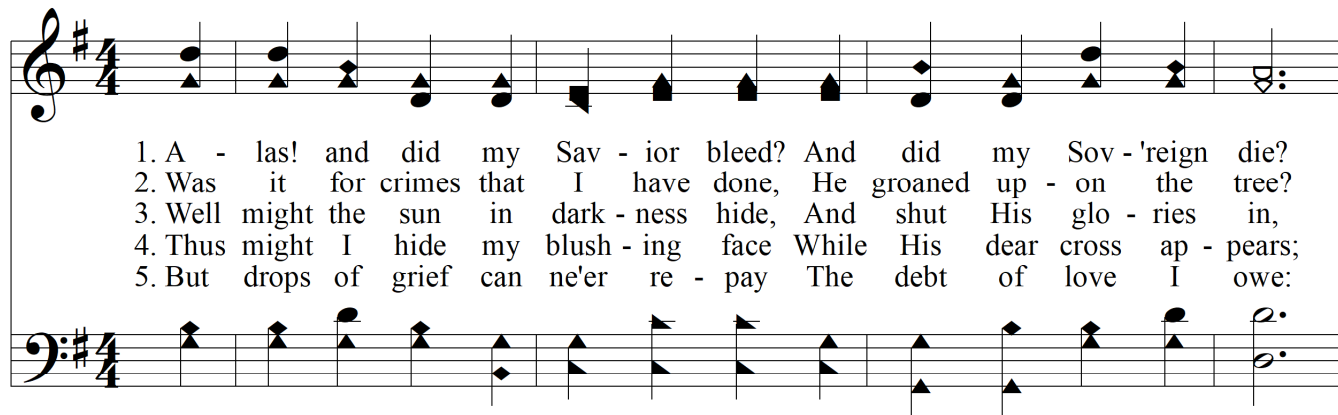


He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know;
I know;

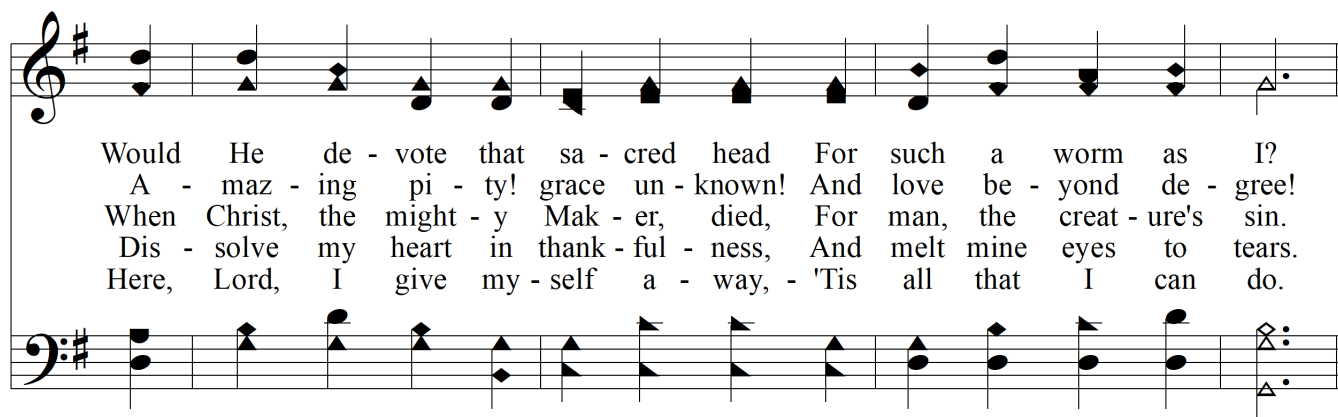


He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so!

He Loves Me (Arr. 2 / 5 vs.)

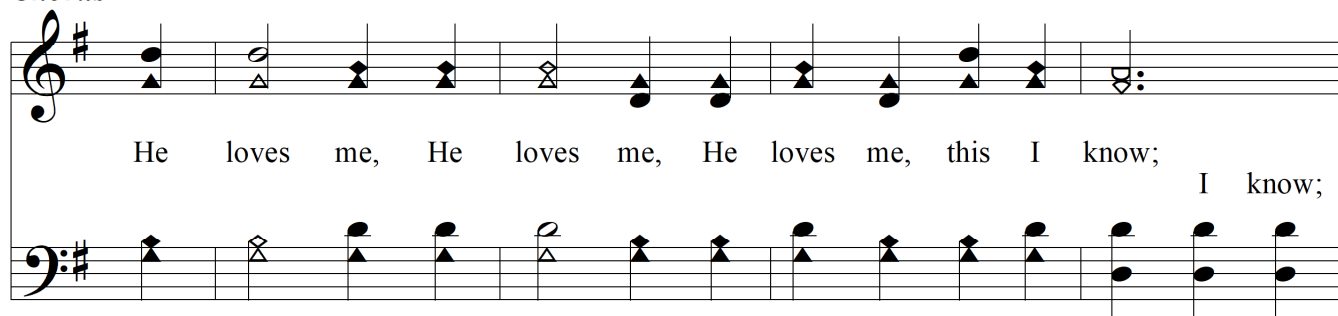


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

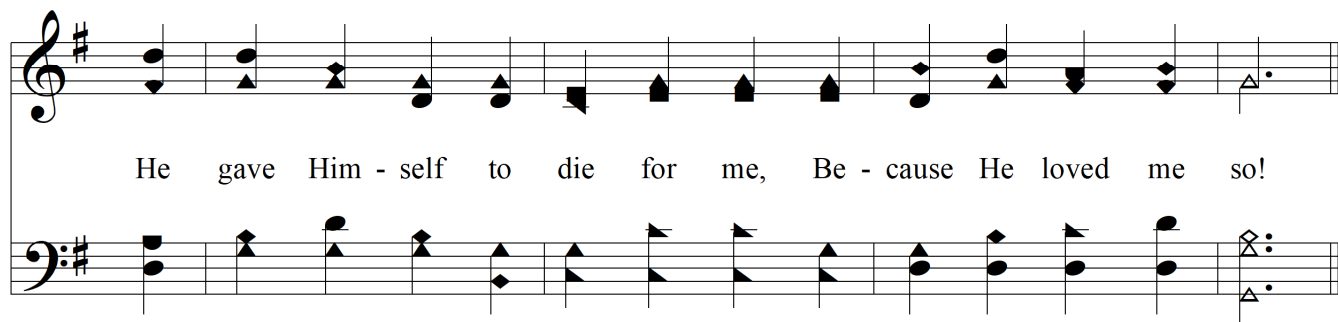


Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died, For man, the creat - ure's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, - 'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus

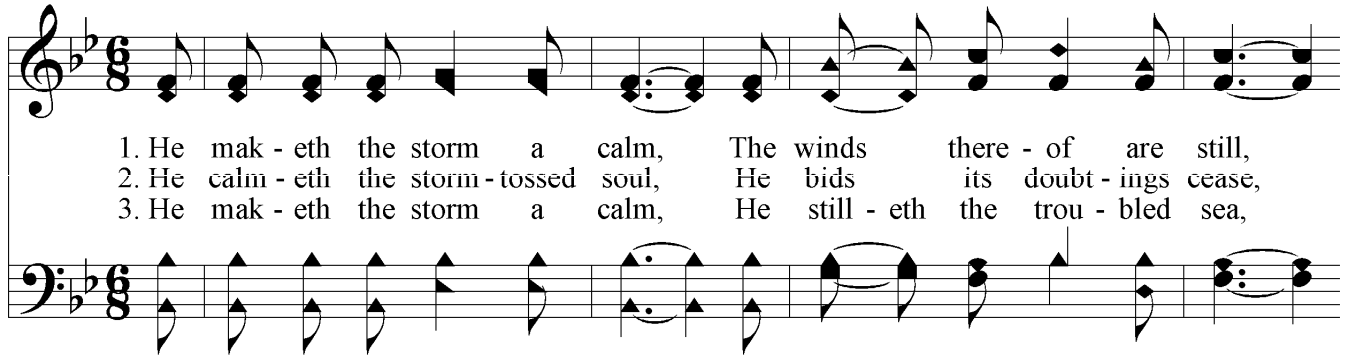


He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know;
I know;

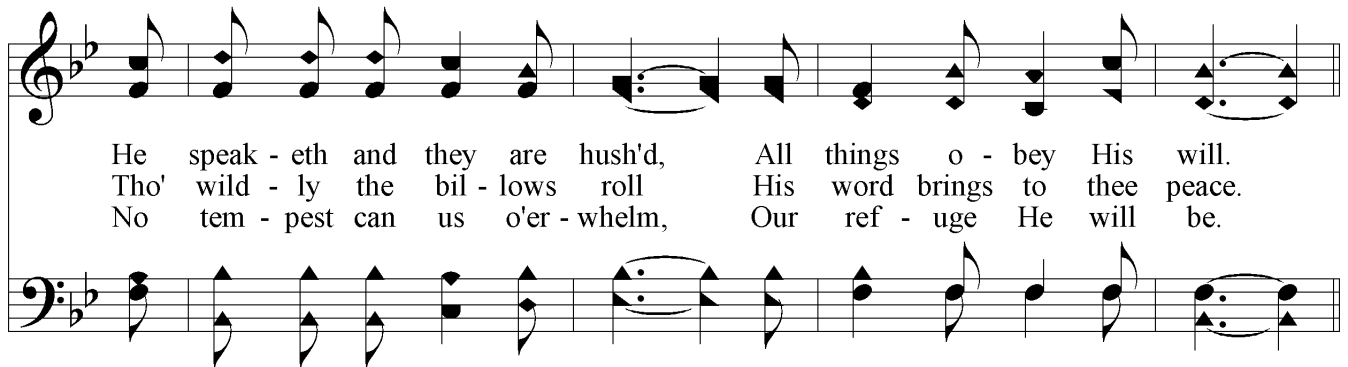


He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so!

He Maketh The Storm A Calm

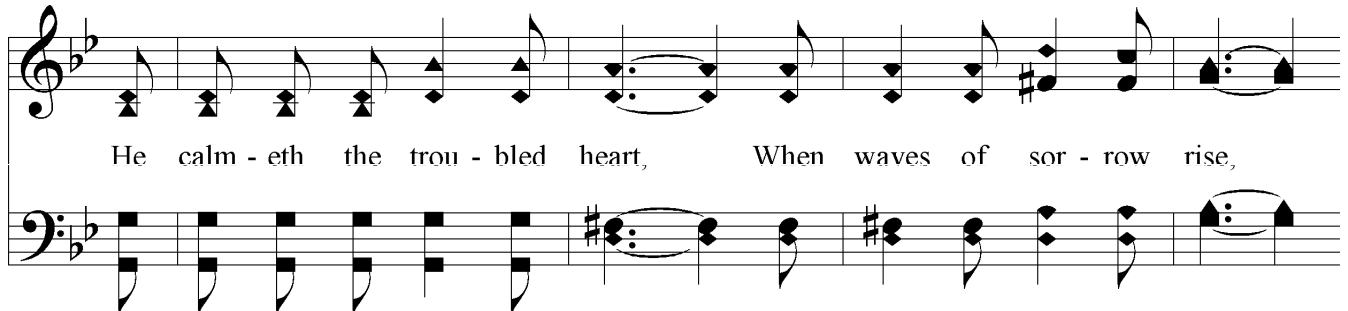


1. He mak - eth the storm a calm, The winds there - of are still,
2. He calm - eth the storm - tossed soul, He bids its doubt - ings cease,
3. He mak - eth the storm a calm, He still - eth the trou - bled sea,

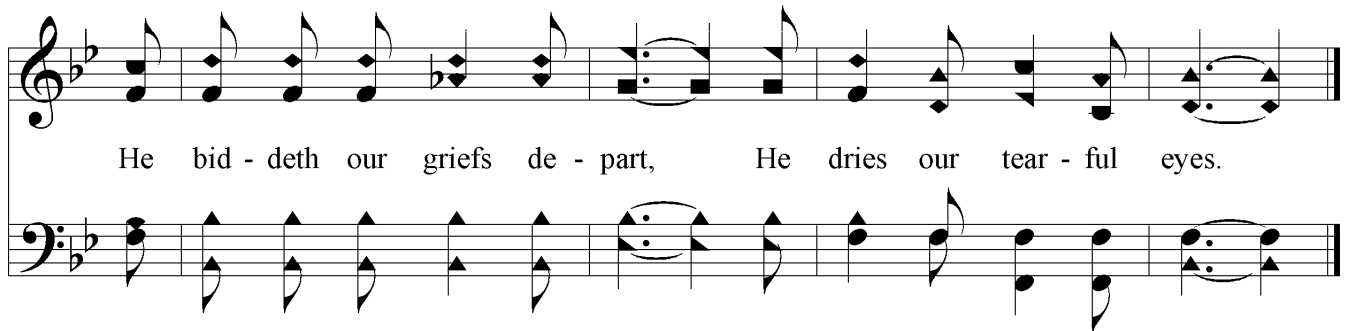


He speak - eth and they are hush'd, All things o - bey His will.
Tho' wild - ly the bil - lows roll His word brings to thee peace.
No tem - pest can us o'er - whelm, Our ref - uge He will be.

Chorus

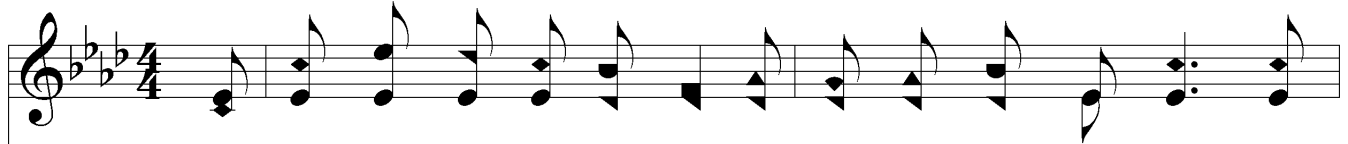


He calm - eth the trou - bled heart, When waves of sor - row rise,

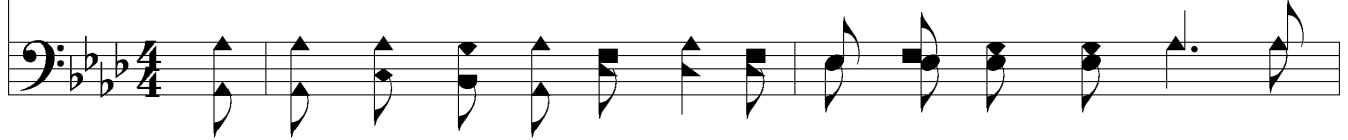


He bid - deth our griefs de - part, He dries our tear - ful eyes.

He Never Has Failed Me



1. In sun - shine and in shad - ow, I have a change - less friend, Whose
 2. O when the storm is rag - ing, I'll look to Him a - bove, I'll
 3. O don't you know this Sav - ior to be your ver - y own? Turn



love is ev - er - last - ing, whose mer - cies have no end; And since He died to
 call up - on my Sav - ior, and trust His sav - ing love; He'll keep me thru the
 now in faith to Je - sus, the Lamb up - on the throne; When - e'er a con - trite



save me, my ev - 'ry need He'll fill He nev - er yet has failed me,
 tem - pest, or bid the waves! "be still," He nev - er yet has failed me,
 sin - ner has come to Zi - on's hill, Christ nev - er yet has failed him,



Rit...

Chorus



I know He nev - er will.
 I know He nev - er will. He nev - er yet has failed me, O no! O no! All
 I know He nev - er will.



He Never Has Failed Me

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Never Has Failed Me". It consists of two systems of music, each with 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 first system contains the lyrics: "glo - ry to my Sav - ior who loves me so: For ev - 'ry pre - cious prom - ise He". The second system contains the lyrics: "sure - ly will ful - fill - He nev - er yet has failed me, I know He nev - er will." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement. The vocal line is a simple melody. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the final notes of the second system. The score ends with a double bar line.

glo - ry to my Sav - ior who loves me so: For ev - 'ry pre - cious prom - ise He

Rit...

sure - ly will ful - fill - He nev - er yet has failed me, I know He nev - er will.

He Never Has Left Me Alone

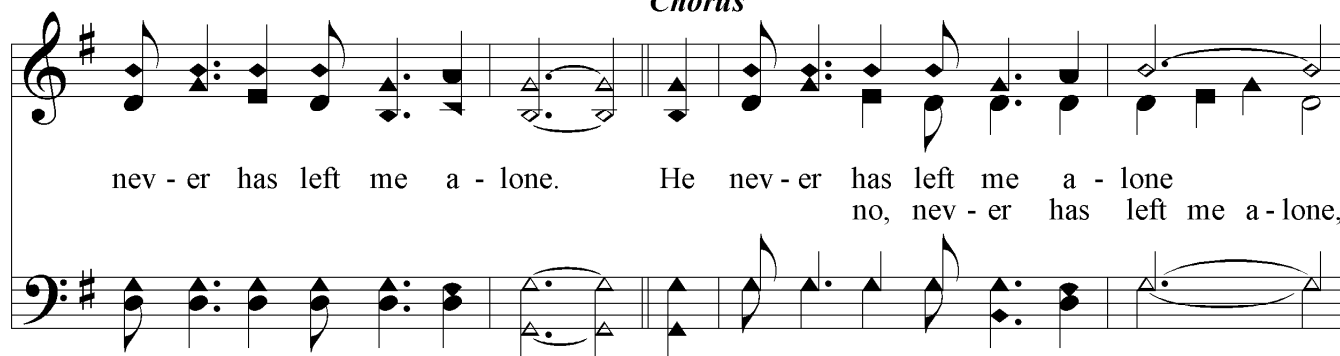


1. I gave to Je - sus my poor bro - ken heart, He nev - er has left me
2. Tho' wind - ing and heav - y the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has left
3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur - prise. He nev - er has left
4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has left

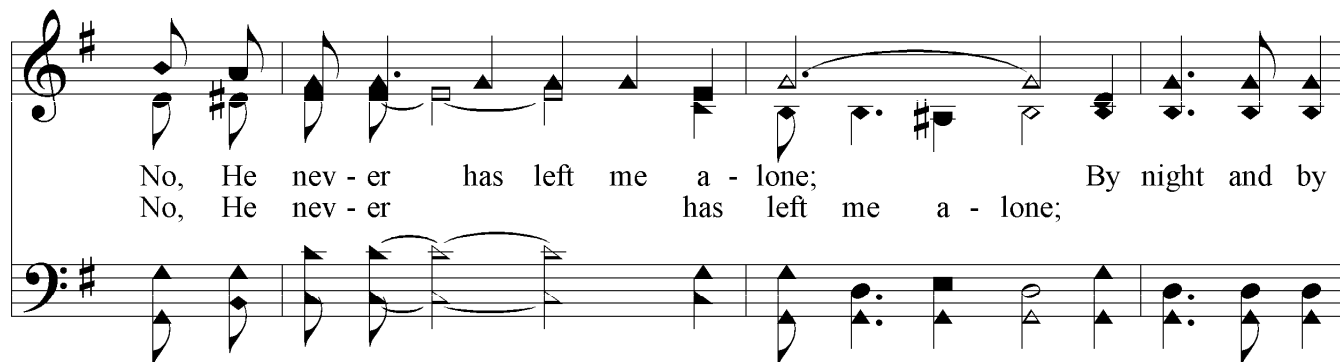


a lone; Since I for the Home - land e - ter - nal did start, He
me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
me a - lone; In ten - der - ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
me a - lone; I'll tell it thru heav - en when I shall reach home, He

Chorus



nev - er has left me a - lone. He nev - er has left me a - lone
no, nev - er has left me a - lone,



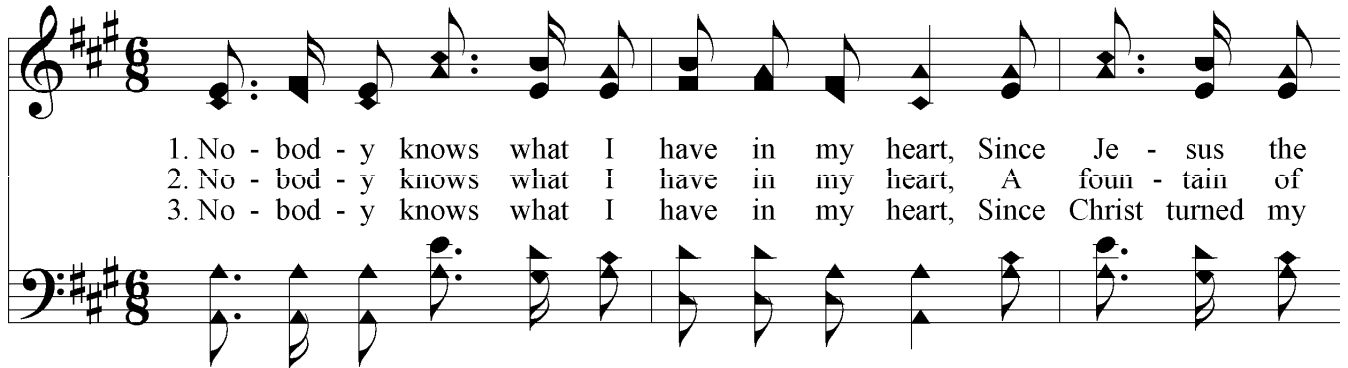
No, He nev - er has left me a - lone; By night and by
No, He nev - er has left me a - lone;

He Never Has Left Me Alone

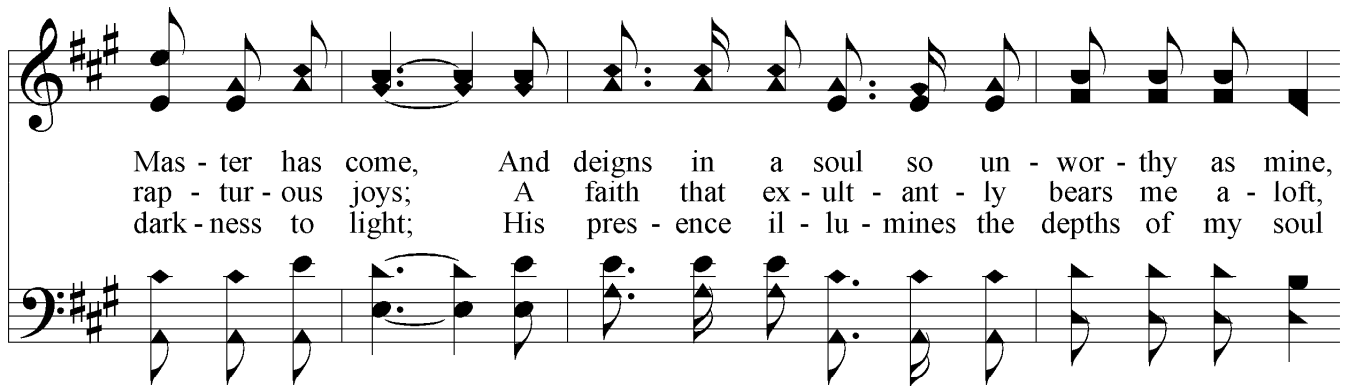
day He is with me al - way, He nev - er has left me a - lone.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Never Has Left Me Alone". 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#). 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 music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

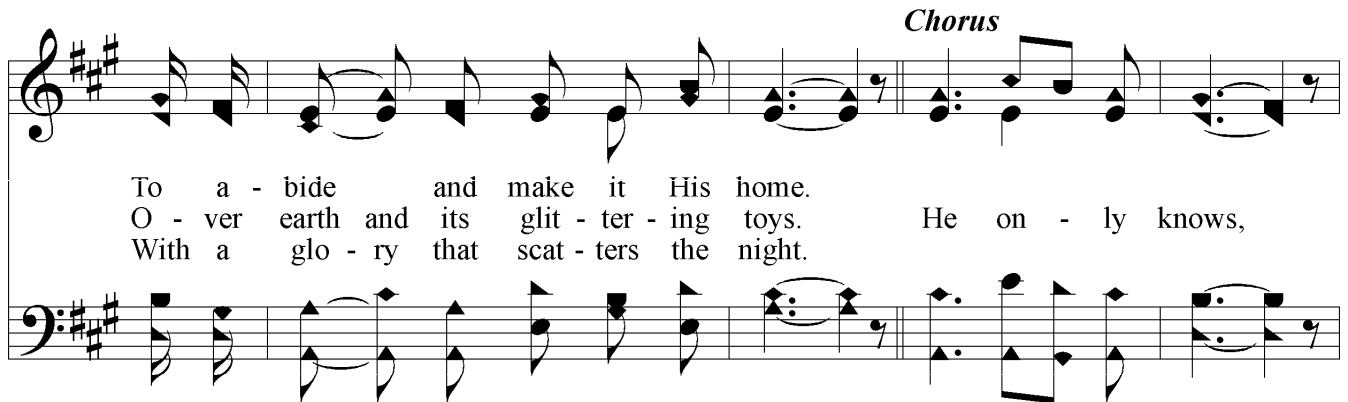
He Only Knows



1. No - bod - y knows what I have in my heart, Since Je - sus the
2. No - bod - y knows what I have in my heart, A foun - tain of
3. No - bod - y knows what I have in my heart, Since Christ turned my

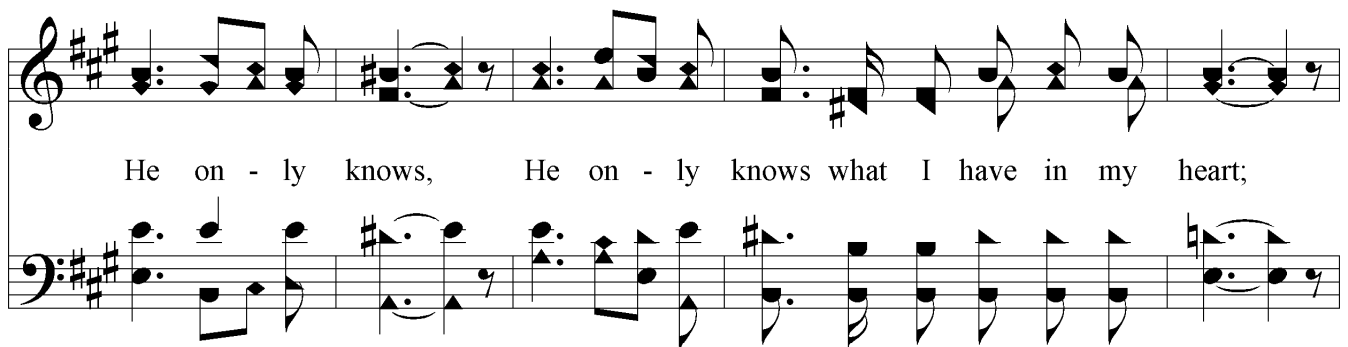


Mas - ter has come, And deigns in a soul so un - wor - thy as mine,
rap - tur - ous joys; A faith that ex - ult - ant - ly bears me a - loft,
dark - ness to light; His pres - ence il - lu - mines the depths of my soul



Chorus

To a - bide and make it His home.
O - ver earth and its glit - ter - ing toys. He on - ly knows,
With a glo - ry that scat - ters the night.



He on - ly knows, He on - ly knows what I have in my heart;

He Only Knows

He on - ly knows, He on - ly knows; No - bod - y knows but Je - sus.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Only Knows". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), 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 music ends with a double bar line.

He Ransomed Me

1. There's a sweet and bless - ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
 2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and glad - ness
 3. From the throne of heav'n - ly glo - ry— Oh, the sweet and bless - ed sto - ry!
 4. By and by with joy in - creas - ing, And with grat - i - tude un - ceas - ing,

Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in lov - ing - kind - ness sought me,
 Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer - cy full and free; With His pre - cious blood He bought me,
 Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo - rious,
 Lift - ed up with Christ for - ev - er - more to be; I will join the hosts there sing - ing,

ad lib...

And from sin and shame hath brought me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran - somed me.
 When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di - vine He ran - somed me.
 Tro - phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - er - more re - joic - ing here be - low.
 In the an - them ev - er ring - ing, To the King of Love who ran - somed me.

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior! Who can take a poor lost sin - ner, Lift him

He Ransomed Me

from the mir - y clay and set me free; I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,
Hal - le - lu - jah!

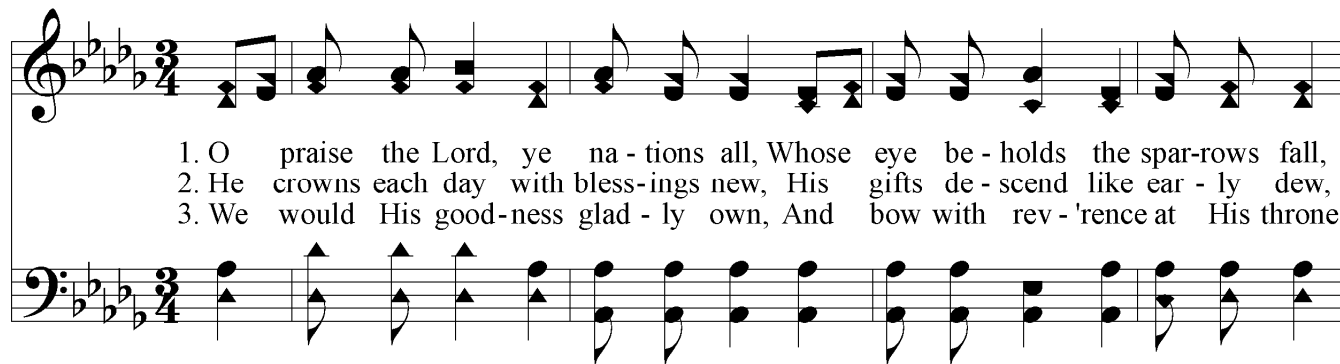
The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with 'Hal - le - lu - jah!' centered under the second measure of the upper staff.

ad lib...
Shout - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lift - ed me.

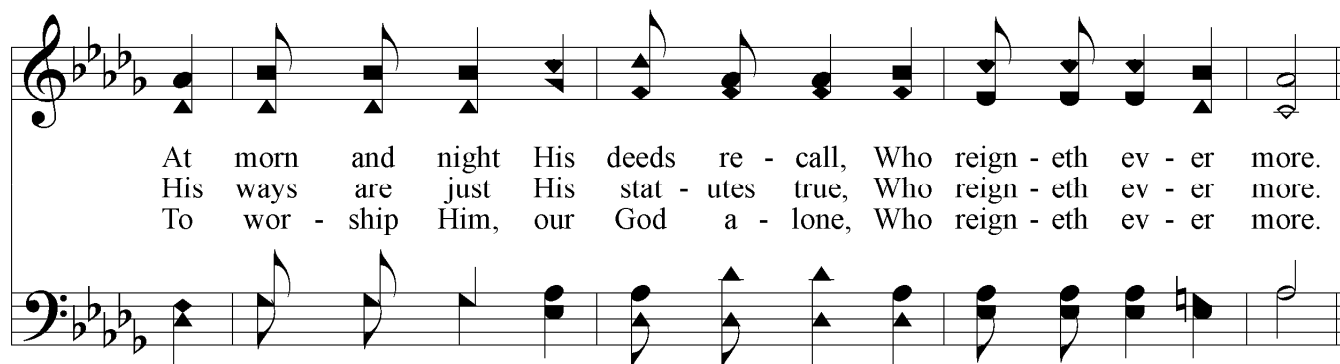
The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and features a melodic line with a fermata over the final note. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Shout - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lift - ed me.' are written below the staves. The word 'ad lib...' is written above the first measure of the upper staff.

He Reigns Forever

"Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me." – Psalm 50:23



1. O praise the Lord, ye na - tions all, Whose eye be - holds the spar - rows fall,
2. He crowns each day with bless - ings new, His gifts de - scend like ear - ly dew,
3. We would His good - ness glad - ly own, And bow with rev - 'rence at His throne,

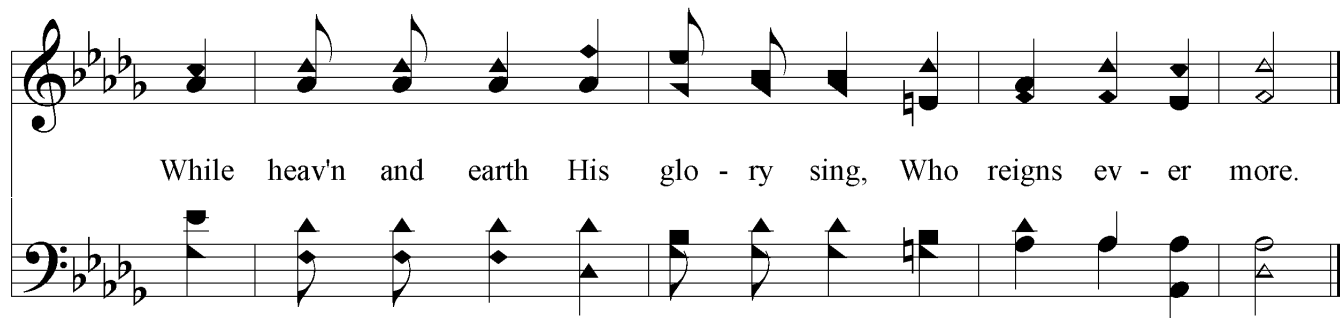


At morn and night His deeds re - call, Who reign - eth ev - er more.
His ways are just His stat - utes true, Who reign - eth ev - er more.
To wor - ship Him, our God a - lone, Who reign - eth ev - er more.

Chorus



O praise the Lord, our might - y King; Let mor - tal tongues their trib - ute bring,

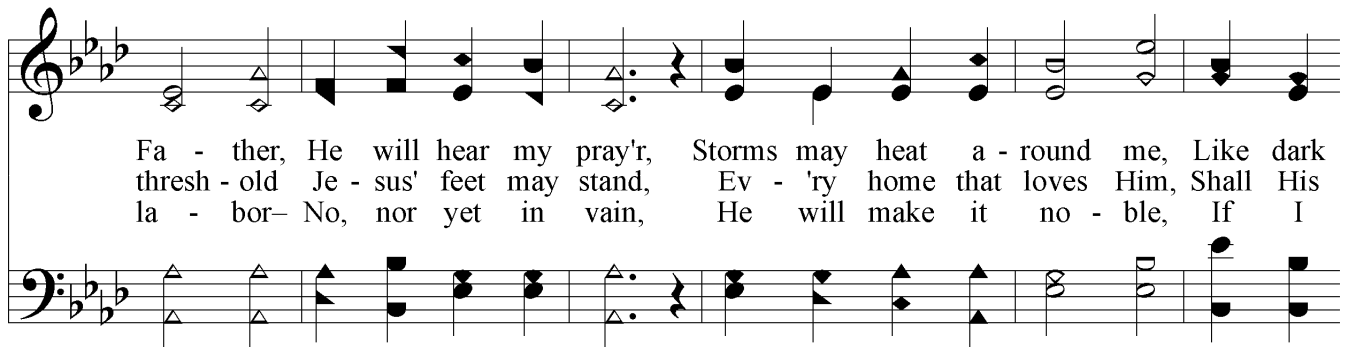


While heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing, Who reigns ev - er more.

He Remembers Me



1. Where - so - e'er my jour - ney, O'er life's ways of care, If I call the
2. Where - so - e'er my dwell - ing, Poor or rich and grand, On its o - pen
3. What - so - e'er my du - ty, Sweet or full of pain, Not a - lone I

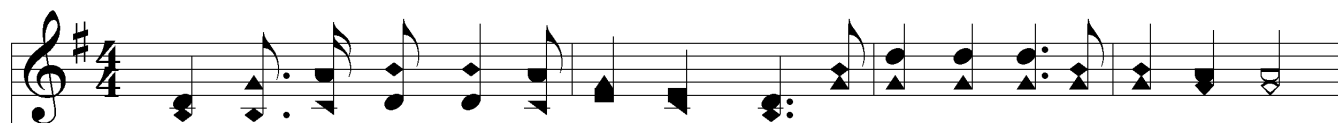


Fa - ther, He will hear my pray'r, Storms may heat a - round me, Like dark
thresh - old Je - sus' feet may stand, Ev - 'ry home that loves Him, Shall His
la - bor - No, nor yet in vain, He will make it no - ble, If I

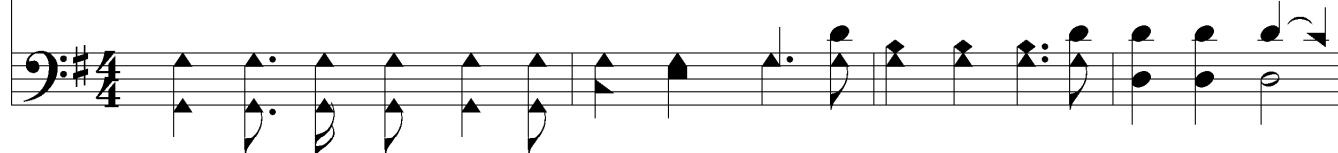


Gal - i - lee, Still thru all the dark - ness, He re - mem - bers me.
pres - ence see - Where - so - e'er my dwell - ing, God re - mem - bers me.
faith - ful be, And with crown of bless - ing, Will re - mem - ber me.

He Rescued Me



1. I was a sin - ner but now I'm free, He res - cued me, He res - cued me;
2. Once I was way - ward, a - far would stray, He res - cued me, He res - cued me;
3. Once e - vil led me, but now God reigns, He res - cued me, He res - cued me;



Once I was blind, but now I see, A brand from the burn - ing, He res - cued me.
Now I am on the "King's High - way," A brand from the burn - ing, He res - cued me.
Bro - ken for - e'er are sin's dark chains, A brand from the burn - ing He res - cued me.



Chorus



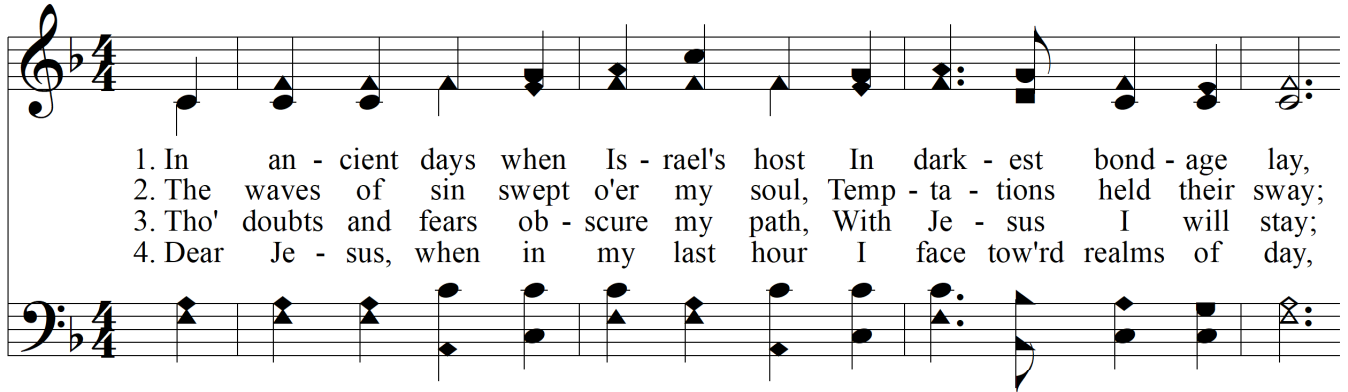
He res - cued me, He res - cued me, A brand from the burn - ing, He res - cued me;



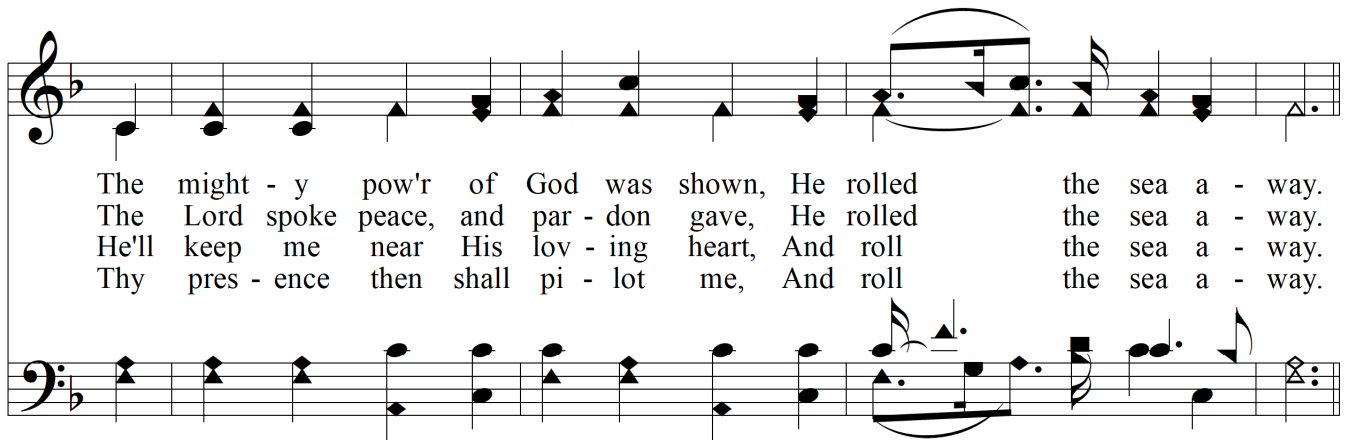
O how I'll praise Him thru e - ter - ni - ty, A brand from the burn - ing, He res - cued me.



He Rolls The Sea Away

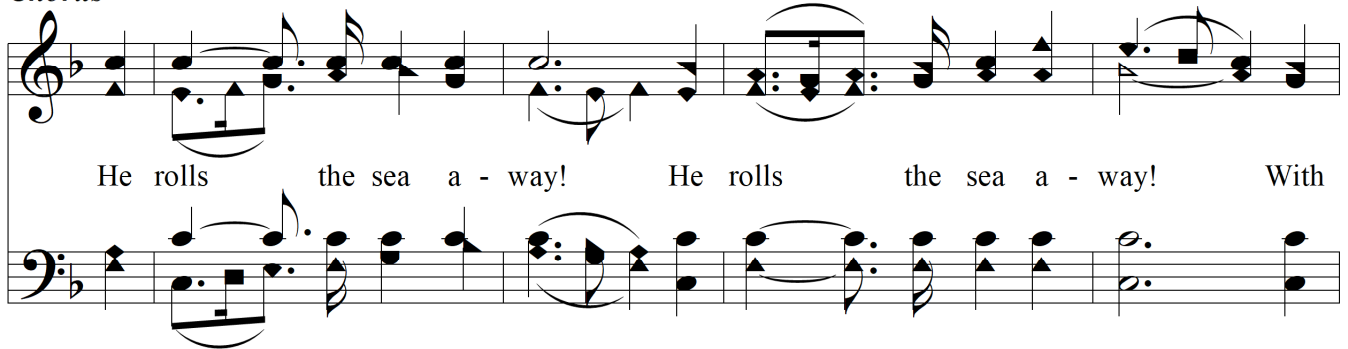


1. In an - cient days when Is - rael's host In dark - est bond - age lay,
2. The waves of sin swept o'er my soul, Temp - ta - tions held their sway;
3. Tho' doubts and fears ob - scure my path, With Je - sus I will stay;
4. Dear Je - sus, when in my last hour I face tow'rd realms of day,

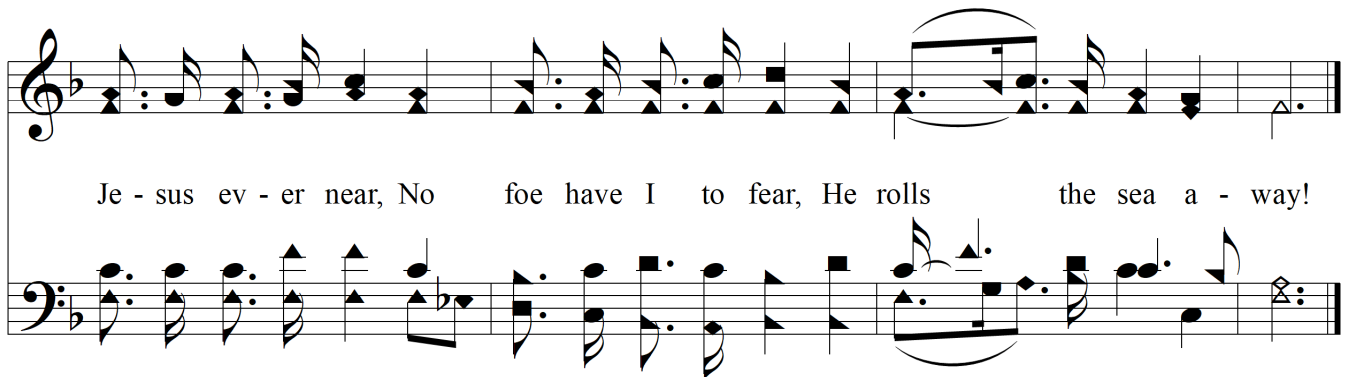


The might - y pow'r of God was shown, He rolled the sea a - way.
The Lord spoke peace, and par - don gave, He rolled the sea a - way.
He'll keep me near His lov - ing heart, And roll the sea a - way.
Thy pres - ence then shall pi - lot me, And roll the sea a - way.

Chorus



He rolls the sea a - way! He rolls the sea a - way! With

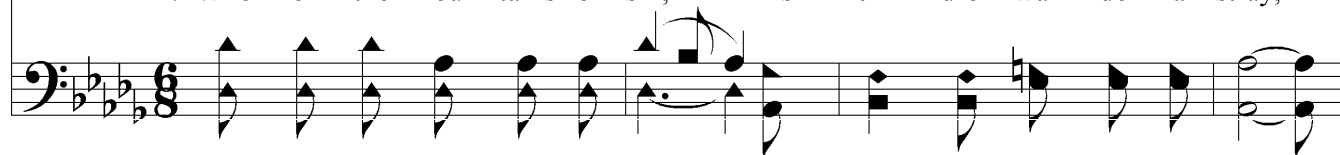


Je - sus ev - er near, No foe have I to fear, He rolls the sea a - way!

He Rules The World With Love



1. "Won - der - ful," "Coun - se - lor," He, The "Might - y God" from a - bove,
2. Tho' He is King o - ver all, The earth, the sea and the sky,
3. When on the moun - tains of sin, His chil - dren wan - der a - stray,



The lov - ing "Fa - ther," the "Prince of Peace," Who rules the world with love.
Not e'en a spar - row is known to fall Un - no - ticed by His eye.
To bring them in - to the fold a - gain He fol - lows all the way.



Chorus



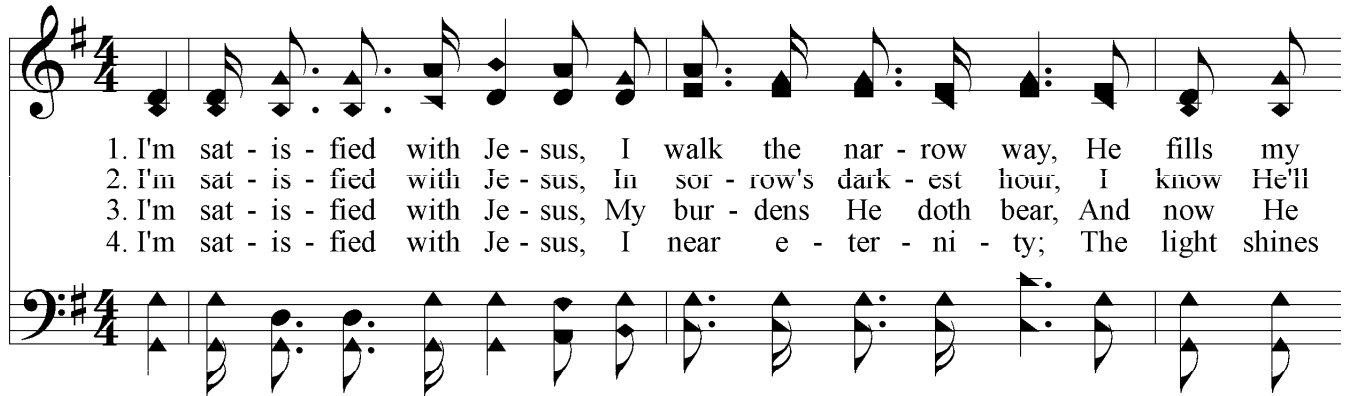
He rules, He rules, Rules the world from His throne a - bove,
He rules, He rules,



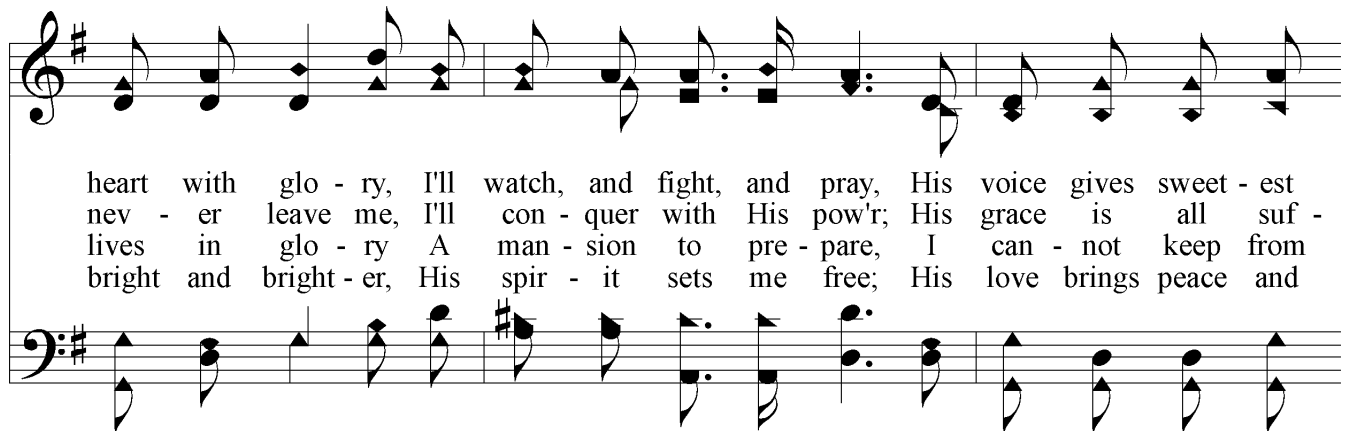
He rules, He rules, Rules the world with love.
He rules, He rules,



He Satisfies My Soul



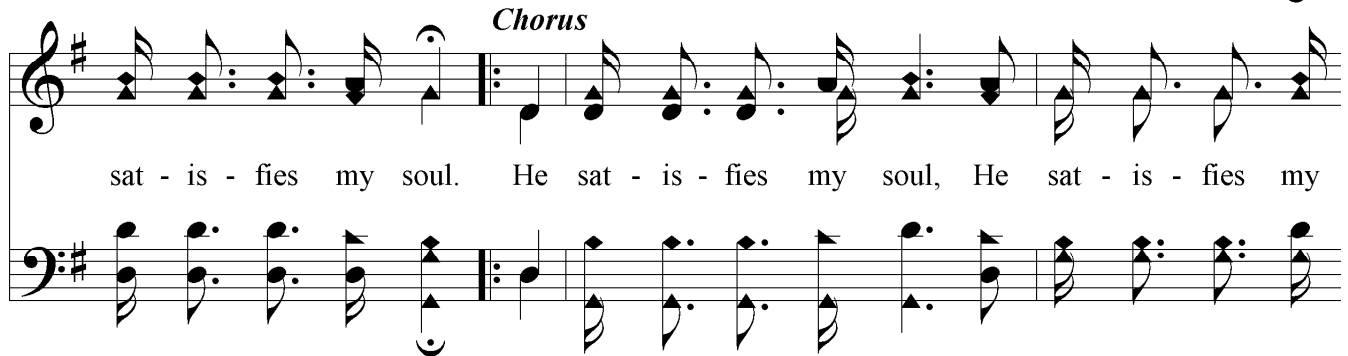
1. I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus, I walk the nar - row way, He fills my
2. I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus, In sor - row's dark - est hour, I know He'll
3. I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus, My bur - dens He doth bear, And now He
4. I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus, I near e - ter - ni - ty; The light shines



heart with glo - ry, I'll watch, and fight, and pray, His voice gives sweet - est
nev - er leave me, I'll con - quer with His pow'r; His grace is all suf -
lives in glo - ry A man - sion to pre - pare, I can - not keep from
bright and bright - er, His spir - it sets me free; His love brings peace and



com - fort, When bil - lows near me roll, Oh, bless His name, I love Him, He
fi - cient, My ways He shall con - trol, Oh, bless His name, I love Him, He
sing - ing, His good - ness I ex - tol, Oh, bless His name, I love Him, He
glad - ness, I see the shin - ing goal, Oh, bless His name, I love Him, He



Chorus
sat - is - fies my soul. He sat - is - fies my soul, He sat - is - fies my

He Saves

1. Oh, Thou God of my sal - va - tion, My re - deem - er from all sin,
2. Tho' un - seen, I love my Sav - ior, He hath brought sal - va - tion near,
3. While the an - gel choirs are cry - ing, Glo - ry to the great I am,
4. An - gels now are hov - 'ring round us, Un - per - ceived a - mid the throng,

Moved by Thy di - vine com - pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win.
Man - i - fests His pard'n - ing fa - vor, And then Je - sus doth ap - pear.
I with them will still be view - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.
Won - d'ring at the love that crown'd us, Glad to join the love - ly song.

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves,

Yes, He saves me just at this mo - ment, Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves.

He Saves Me

1. The dear lov - ing Sav - ior hath found me, And shat - tered the fet - ters that
2. He sought me so long e'er I knew Him, But fi - nal - ly win - ning me
3. I nev - er, no, nev - er will leave Him, Grow wea - ry of ser - vice and

bound me, Tho' all was con - fu - sion a - round me, He came and spake
to Him, I yield - ed my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be
grieve Him, I'll con - stant - ly trust and be - lieve Him, Re - main in His

peace to my soul; The bless - ed Re - deem - er that bought me, In
filled with His grace; Al - though a vile sin - ner be - fore Him, Thru
pres - ence di - vine; A - bid - ing in love ev - er flow - ing, In

ten - der - ness con - stant - ly sought me, The way of sal - va - tion He
faith I was led to im - plore Him, And now I re - joice and a -
knowl - edge and grace ev - er grow - ing, Con - fid - ing im - plic - it - ly,

He Saves Me

Chorus

taught me, And made my heart per - fect - ly whole. He saves me, He
dore Him, Re - stored to His lov - ing em - brace.
know - ing, That Je - sus the Sav - ior is mine.

saves me, His love fills my soul, hal - le - lu - jah! Oh, glo - ry, oh, glo - ry,

1. His Spir - it a - bid - eth with - in; 2. His blood cleans - es me from all sin. *Rit...*

He Saves Me Today

Not too fast

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fixed my hopes up - on;
2. The way the ho - ly proph - ets went, The road that leads from ban - ish - ment,
3. Lo! glad I come, and Thou, blest Lamb, Shall take me to Thee, as I am;
4. Then will I tell to sin - ners round, What a dear Sav - ior I have found;

His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar - row way till Him I view.
The King's high - way of ho - li - ness, I'll go, for all His paths are peace.
Noth - ing but sin have I to give, Noth - ing but love shall I re - ceive.
I'll point to The re - deem - ing blood, And say, "Be - hold the way to God!"

Chorus

I can, I will, I do be - lieve in Je - sus, And I know He

saves me to - day! I'm free! I'm free! O
Hal - le - lu - jah, I am free!

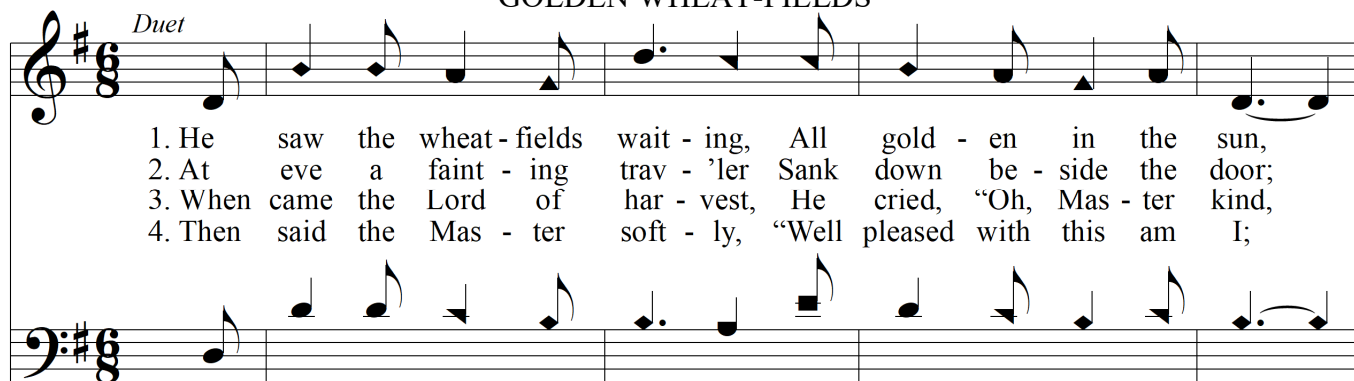
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He has washed my sins all a - way!

Words: John Cennick
Music: Dr. S. B. Jackson

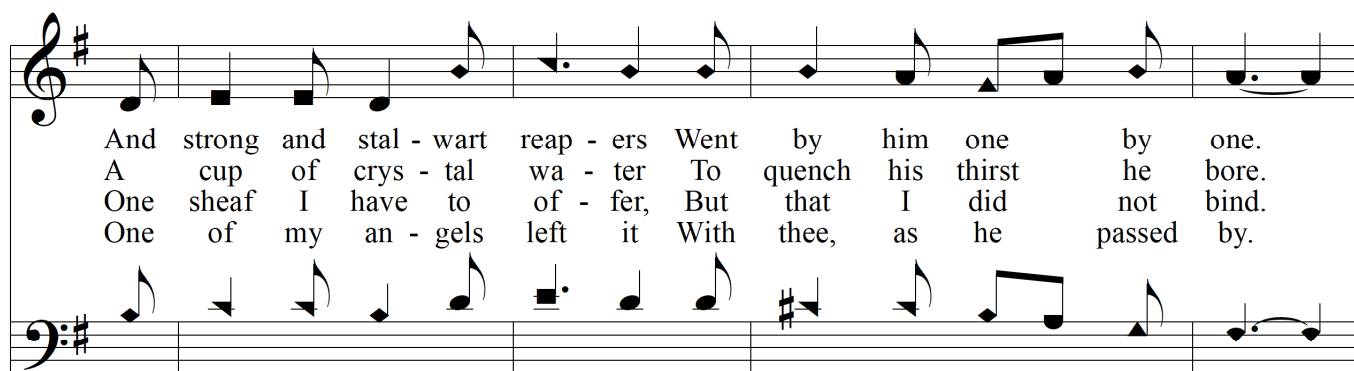
He Saw The Wheat-Fields Waiting

GOLDEN WHEAT-FIELDS

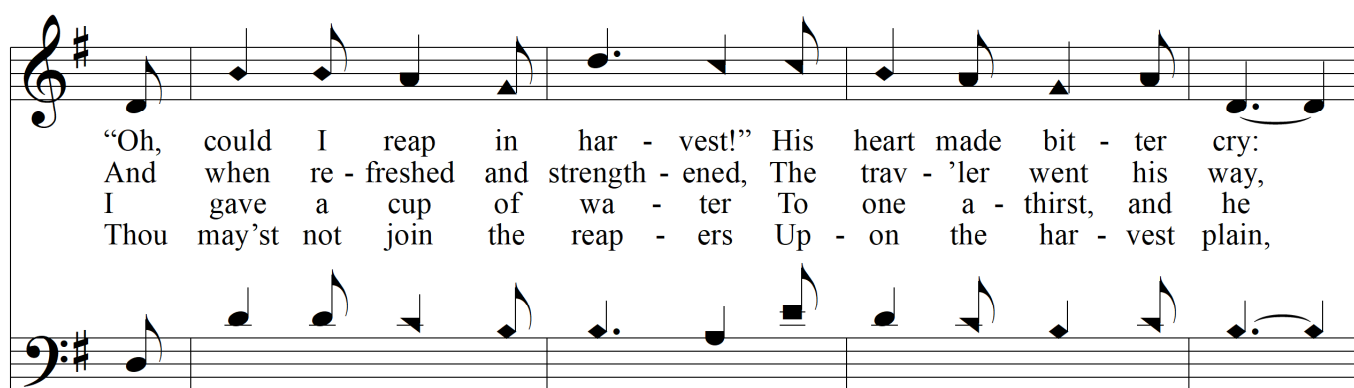
Duet



1. He saw the wheat - fields wait - ing, All gold - en in the sun,
2. At eve a faint - ing trav - 'ler Sank down be - side the door;
3. When came the Lord of har - vest, He cried, "Oh, Mas - ter kind,
4. Then said the Mas - ter soft - ly, "Well pleased with this am I;



And strong and stal - wart reap - ers Went by him one by one.
A cup of crys - tal wa - ter To quench his thirst he bore.
One sheaf I have to of - fer, But that I did not bind.
One of my an - gels left it With thee, as he passed by.



"Oh, could I reap in har - vest!" His heart made bit - ter cry:
And when re - freshed and strength - ened, The trav - 'ler went his way,
I gave a cup of wa - ter To one a - thirst, and he
Thou may'st not join the reap - ers Up - on the har - vest plain,



"I can do noth - ing, noth - ing! So weak, a - las! am I."
Up - on the poor man's thresh - old A gold - en wheat - sheaf lay.
Left at my door, in go - ing, This sheaf I of - fer Thee."
But he who helps a broth - er, Binds sheaves of rich - est grain."

He Saw The Wheat-Fields Waiting

Chorus

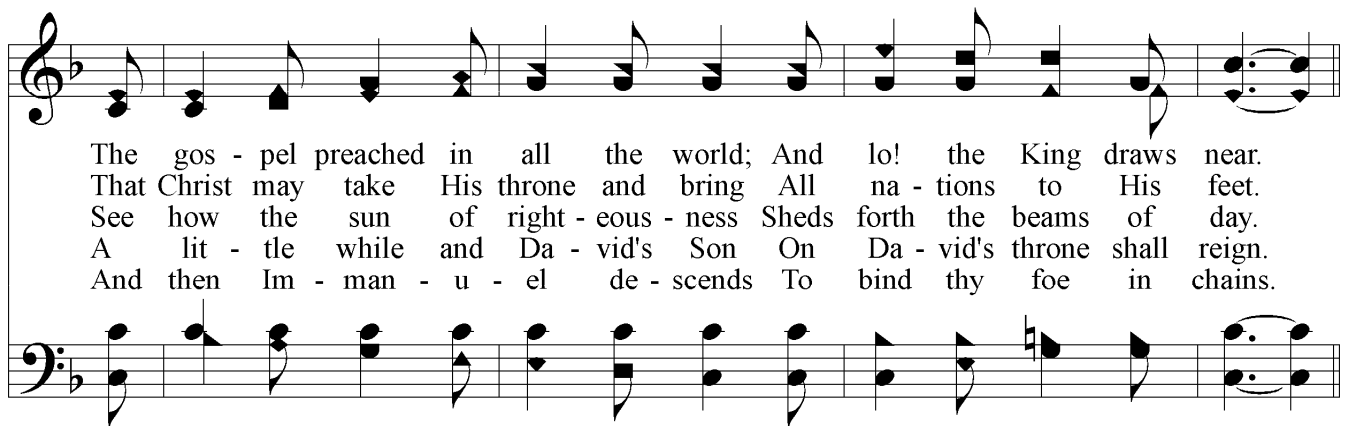
“So weak, a - las! am I, (So weak, a - las! am I,
A gold - en wheat - sheaf lay, (A gold - en wheat - sheaf lay,
“This sheaf I of - fer Thee, (This sheaf I of - fer Thee,)
“Binds sheaves of rich - est grain, (Binds sheaves of rich - est grain,)

I can do noth - ing, noth - ing, So weak, a - las! am I.”
Up - on the poor man's thresh - old, A gold - en wheat - sheaf lay.
Left at my door in go - ing, This sheaf I of - fer Thee.”
But he who helps a broth - er Binds sheaves of rich - est grain.”

He Shall Reign From Sea To Sea

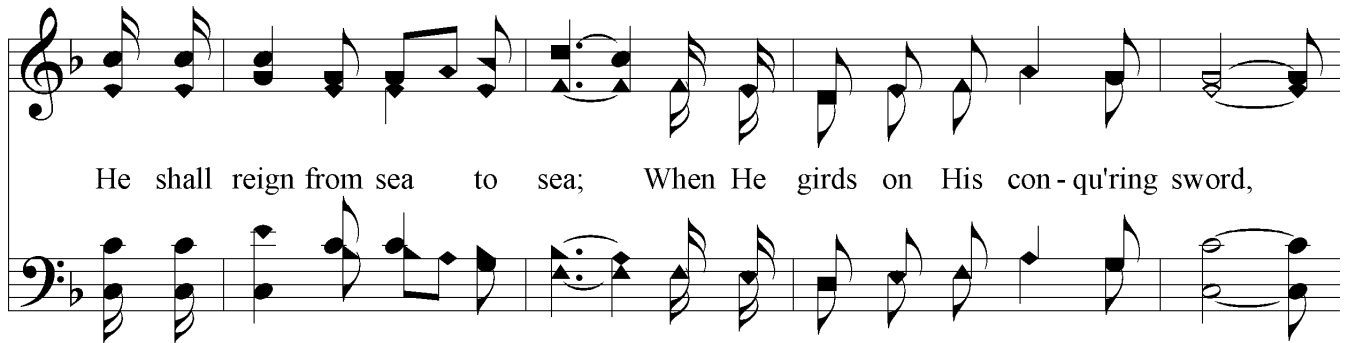


1. O Church of Christ, be - hold at last The prom - ised sign ap - pear, -
2. With gird - ed loins, make haste! make haste, Thy wit - ness to com - plete,
3. And thou, O Is - rael, long in dust, A - rise and come a - way!
4. Thy scat - tered sons are gath - 'ring home, The fig tree buds a - gain;
5. Then sing a - loud, O Pil - grim Church, Brief con - flict yet re - mains,



The gos - pel preached in all the world; And lo! the King draws near.
That Christ may take His throne and bring All na - tions to His feet.
See how the sun of right - eous - ness Sheds forth the beams of day.
A lit - tle while and Da - vid's Son On Da - vid's throne shall reign.
And then Im - man - u - el de - scends To bind thy foe in chains.

Chorus

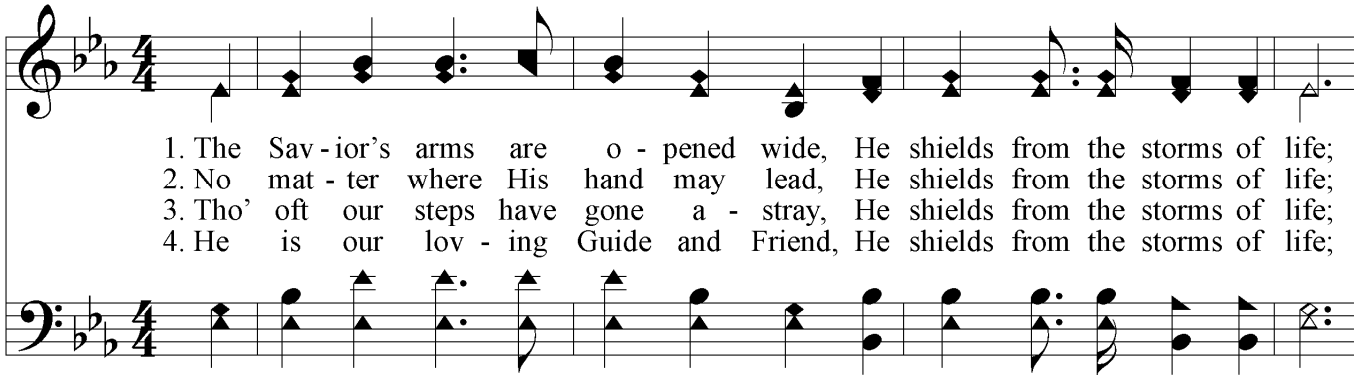


He shall reign from sea to sea; When He girds on His con - qu'ring sword,




All the ends of the earth shall see The sal - va - tion of our God.

He Shields From The Storms Of Life

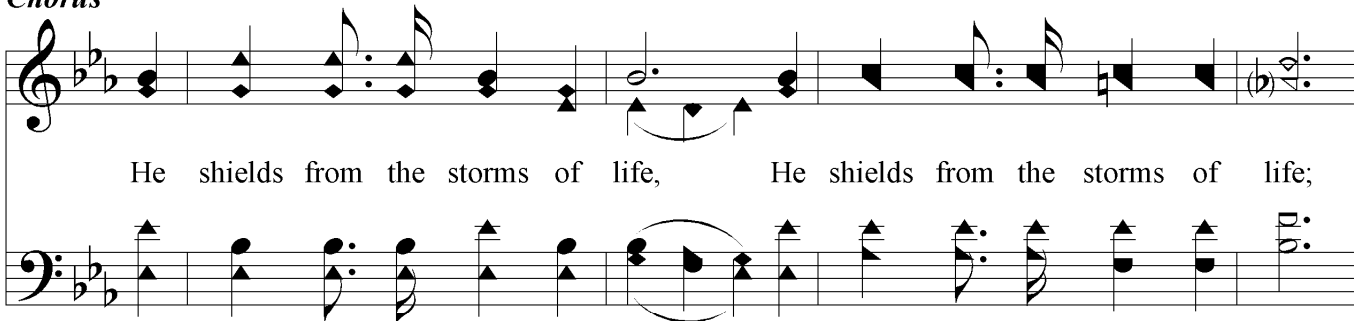


1. The Sav - ior's arms are o - pened wide, He shields from the storms of life;
2. No mat - ter where His hand may lead, He shields from the storms of life;
3. Tho' oft our steps have gone a - stray, He shields from the storms of life;
4. He is our lov - ing Guide and Friend, He shields from the storms of life;

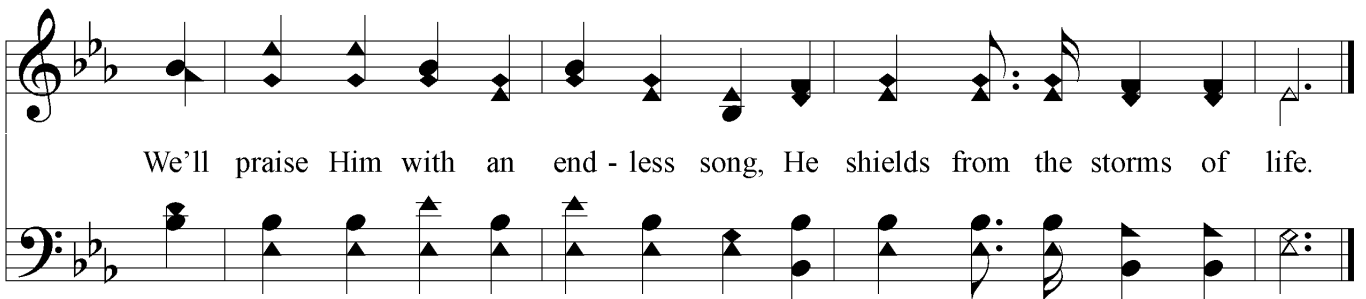


We fear no ill when by His side, He shields from the storms of life.
His lov - ing care sup - plies our need, He shields from the storms of life.
He brought us to the nar - row way, He shields from the storms of life.
He'll safe - ly keep us to the end, He shields from the storms of life.

Chorus



He shields from the storms of life, He shields from the storms of life;



We'll praise Him with an end - less song, He shields from the storms of life.

He That Believeth

1. Hear ye the glad Good News from heav'n? Life to a death-doomed race is giv'n!
2. When we were lost, the Son of God Made an a - tone - ment by His blood:
3. Why not be - lieve the glad Good News? Why still the voice of God re - fuse?

Christ on the cross for you and me Pur - chased a par - don full and free.
When we the glad Good News be - lieve, Then the a - tone - ment we re - ceive.
Why not be - lieve, When God hath said, All, all our guilt "on Him" was laid.

Chorus

1.
He that be - liev - eth, he that be - liev - eth, He that be - liev - eth hath

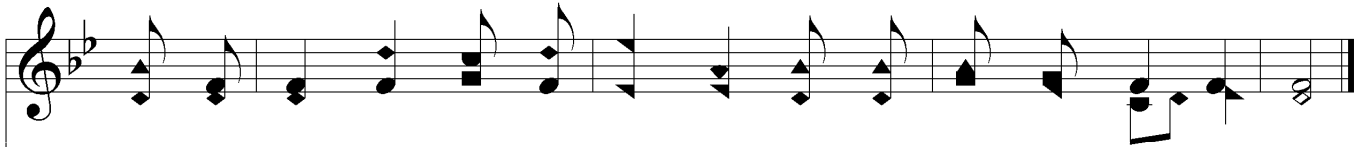
2.
ev - er - last - ing life; He that be - liev - eth hath ev - er - last - ing life.

He That Goeth Forth With Weeping

STOCKWELL



1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,
2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
3. Sow thy seed: be nev - er wea - ry; Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
4. Lo! the scene of ver - dure bight'n - ing, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear:



Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove:
Pre - cious fruits will thus be giv - en Thru an in - flu'nce all Di - vine.
Be the pros - pect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Look a - gain; the fields are whit - 'ning, For the har - vest - time is near.



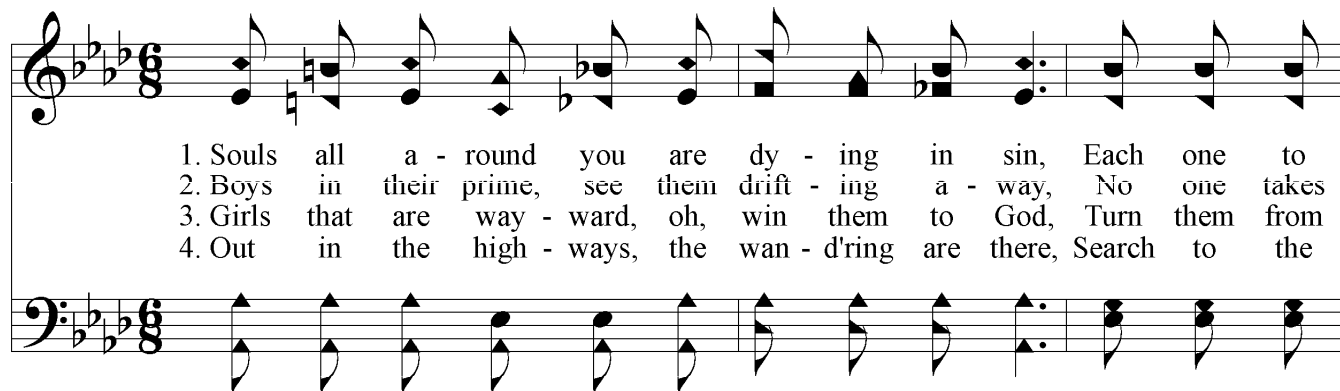
He Took Me Out of the Pit

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Took Me Out of the Pit". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The first system includes a first ending bracket. The second system includes a second ending bracket. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines.

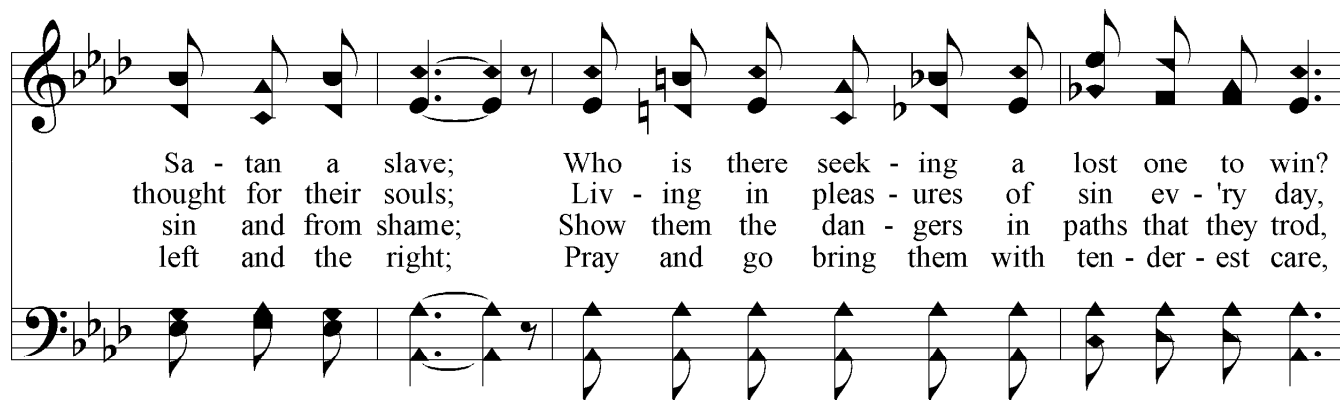
He took me out of the pit And from the mir - y clay; He set my feet on a rock,
He put a song in my mouth, Our God to mag - ni - fy,

Es - tab - lish - ing my way; And He'll take me some day To His home on high.

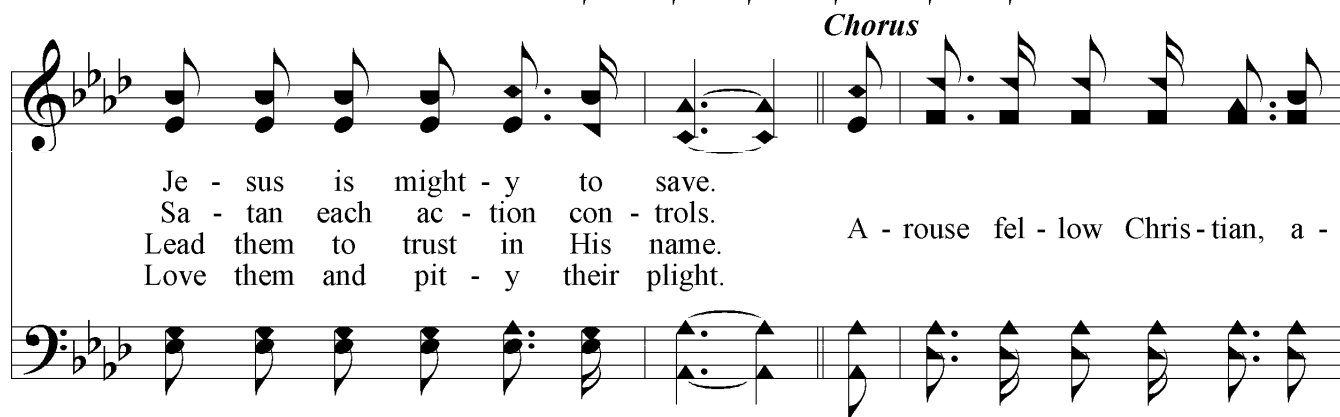
He That Winneth Souls Is Wise



1. Souls all a - round you are dy - ing in sin, Each one to
2. Boys in their prime, see them drift - ing a - way, No one takes
3. Girls that are way - ward, oh, win them to God, Turn them from
4. Out in the high - ways, the wan - d'ring are there, Search to the

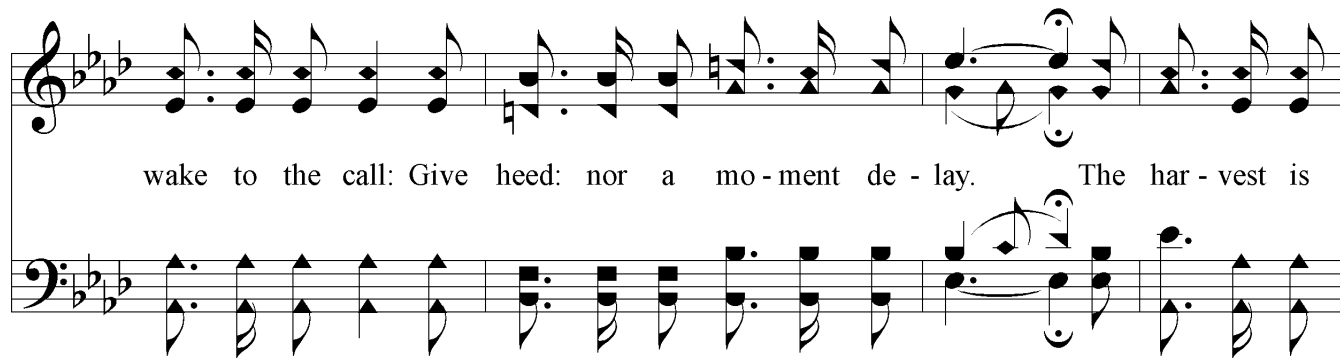


Sa - tan a slave; Who is there seek - ing a lost one to win?
thought for their souls; Liv - ing in pleas - ures of sin ev - 'ry day,
sin and from shame; Show them the dan - gers in paths that they trod,
left and the right; Pray and go bring them with ten - der - est care,



Chorus

Je - sus is might - y to save.
Sa - tan each ac - tion con - trols. A - rouse fel - low Chris - tian, a -
Lead them to trust in His name.
Love them and pit - y their plight.



wake to the call: Give heed: nor a mo - ment de - lay. The har - vest is

He That Winneth Souls Is Wise

read - y, the reap - ers are few, Go forth and win them to - day!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He That Winneth Souls Is Wise". 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 written below the treble staff. The music features dynamic markings of *f* (forte) and *ff* (fortissimo). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

He Took Them All Away

1. I had so man - y sins and He took them all a - way,
 2. I had so man - y doubts and He took them all a - way,
 3. I had so man - y stains and He took them all a - way,
 4. I had so man - y faults and He took them all a - way,
 5. My heart is full of joy and He gave it all to me,
 6. My heart sing hal - le - lu - jah and He gave the song to me,

1. He took them all a - way, He took them all a - way, And now He sets me free.
 He took them all a - way, He took them all a - way, And now He sets me free.
 He took them all a - way, He took them all a - way, And now He sets me free.
 He took them all a - way, He took them all a - way, And now He sets me free.
 He gave it all to me, He gave it all to me, And now He sets me free.
 He gave the song to me, He gave the song to me, And now He sets me free.

Chorus

All the way to Cal - va - ry He went for me, He went for me, He went for me,

All the way to Cal - va - ry He went for me, And now He sets me free.

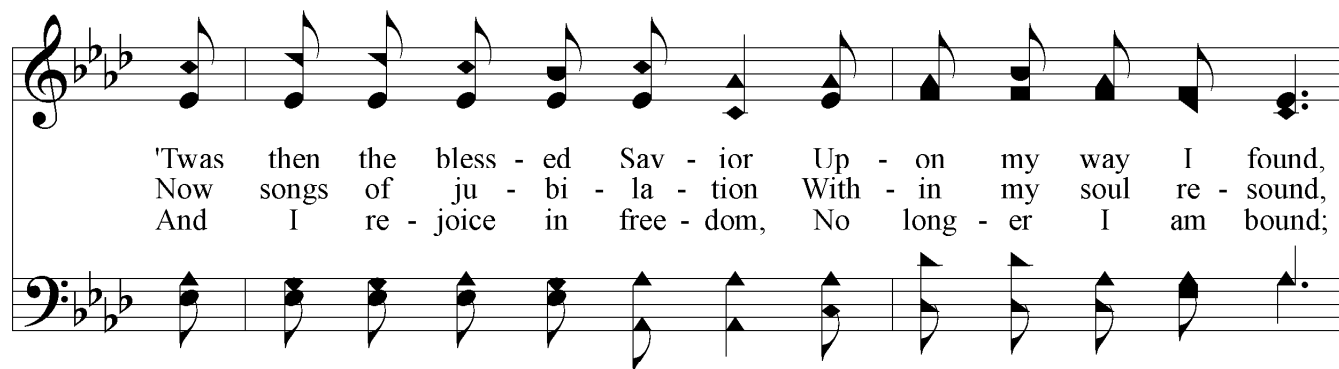
He Turned My Life Around



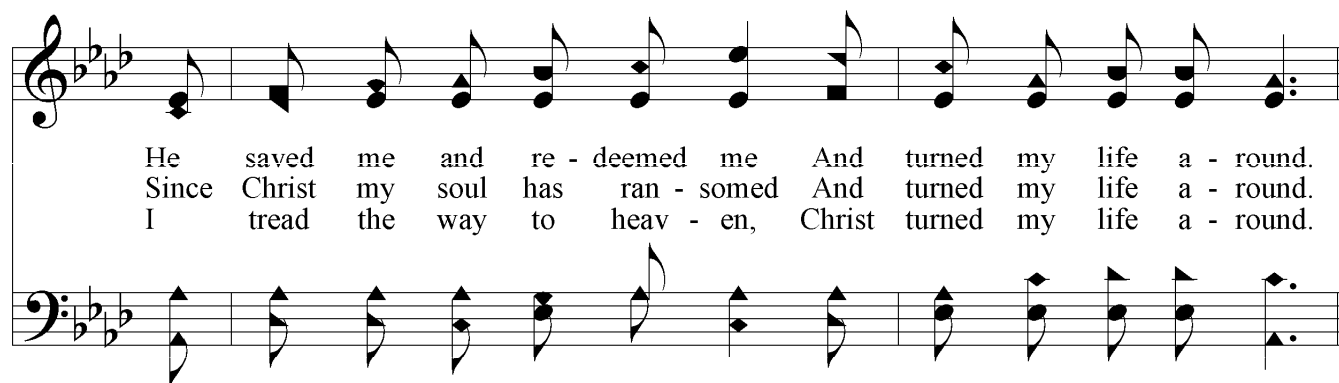
1. Once I was speed - ing on - ward In paths of sin and wrong,
2. Once I thought not of heav - en, Of moth - er or of home,
3. No long - er do I wan - der In paths of sin to - day,



My heart had naught of glad - ness, My soul had naught of song;
In paths of sin and fol - ly I loved a - far to roam;
My soul is filled with glo - ry As on I press my way;



'Twas then the bless - ed Sav - ior Up - on my way I found,
Now songs of ju - bi - la - tion With - in my soul re - sound,
And I re - joice in free - dom, No long - er I am bound;



He saved me and re - deemed me And turned my life a - round.
Since Christ my soul has ran - somed And turned my life a - round.
I tread the way to heav - en, Christ turned my life a - round.

He Turned My Life Around

Chorus

He turned my life a-round, He turned my life a-round, My bless-ed lov-ing

Sav-ior has turned my life a-round, He turned my life a-round, He

turned my life a-round, My bless-ed lov-ing Sav-ior has turned my life a-round.

The image shows a musical score for the chorus of the hymn 'He Turned My Life Around'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'He turned my life a-round, He turned my life a-round, My bless-ed lov-ing Sav-ior has turned my life a-round, He turned my life a-round, He turned my life a-round, My bless-ed lov-ing Sav-ior has turned my life a-round.' The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, the second system covers the next two lines, and the third system covers the final two lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style suitable for a hymn.

He Waits For Thee

1. Up - on the great high-ways thou stand - est wea - ry,
 2. The hopes of earth - life of - ten fade and fail thee, fade and fail thee,

Thou cri - est ev - er - more "A - lone and drear - y,"
 Thou hast no ref - uge when thy foes as - sail thee, as - sail thee, lone and drear - y, thee

And wilt not un - der - stand that there so near thee, there so near thee,
 And when the night shall come, oh, who will guide thee, who will guide thee,

Thy Sav - ior waits to love, and bless, and cheer thee, bless and cheer thee.
 If thou dost still re - fuse thy Friend be - side thee, Friend be - side thee.

He Waits For Thee

* He stands so near, and yet thy blind - ed vi - sion Is
 In Him is strength, in Him di - vine com - pas - sion, He

turned a - way from hope and light e - ly - sian, Thou
 chang - es not, tho' things of earth - ly fash - ion Grow

wilt not see that 'tis for thee He car - eth, For
 old and die, ah! turn for thee, heart so wea - ry, And

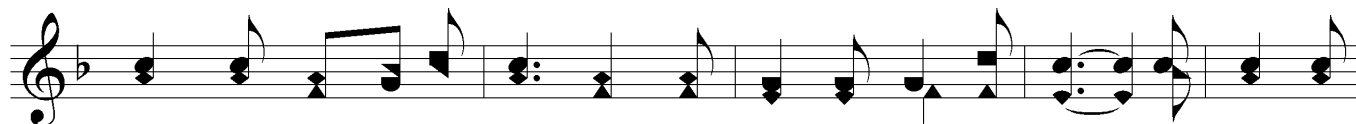
thee, for thee the heav - y cross He bear - eth.
 thou shalt nev - er more be lone He the heav - y cross He bear - eth.
 and and drear - y, lone and drear - y.

* May be repeated to the end for chorus.

He Waits With Outstretched Hands



1. For you, sin - ner, for you The Sav - ior came to earth, And
 2. For you, sin - ner, for you He died on Cal - va - ry; To
 3. For you, sin - ner, for you The crown of thorns He wore, And



walked with wea - ried foot - steps With those of hum - ble birth. No load for
 pur - chase your re - demp - tion He hung up - on the tree. His life He
 on the cross sus - pend - ed, Your sins He free - ly bore. No word of

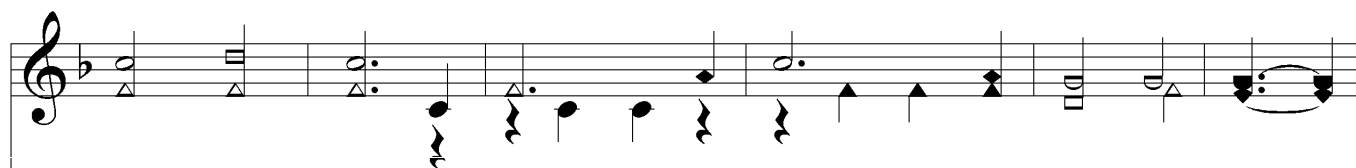


Him too heav - y, No path for Him too steep; He came to cheer the hope - less
 free - ly of - fered, For - sook His heav'n - ly home, And with His dy - ing whis - per
 con - dem - na - tion Es - caped His lips so true; By men He was re - ject - ed;

Chorus



And mourn with those that weep. He waits, He waits, with
 He gen - tly bids you come. He waits, He waits,
 Will you re - ject Him, too? He waits, He waits,



out - stretched hands, To give, to give you par - don free;
 To give, to give



He Waits With Outstretched Hands

O come, O come, O come, O come, no more with - stand

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 7/4 time signature. It contains a vocal line with lyrics: "O come, O come, O come, O come, no more with - stand". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment.

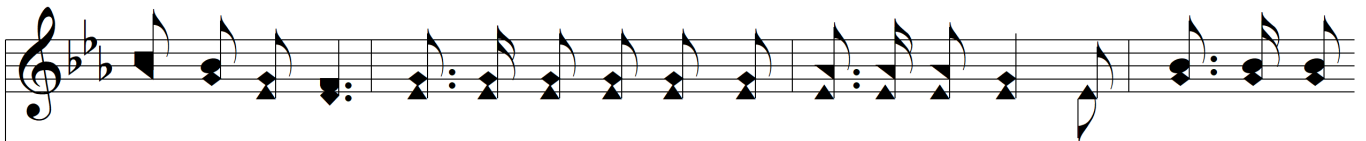
His gen - tle voice, His ear - nest plea.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 7/4 time signature. It contains a vocal line with lyrics: "His gen - tle voice, His ear - nest plea.". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment.

He Was Not Willing



1. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Je - sus en - throned in the
 2. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Clothed in our flesh with its
 3. Plen - ty for pleas - ure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world, with its
 4. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Am I His fol - low - er,



glo - ry a - bove, Saw our poor fall - en world, pit - ied our sor - rows, Poured out His
 sor - row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn - er, Heal the heart,
 trou - bles and toys, No time for Je - sus' work, feed - ing the hun - gry, Lift - ing lost
 and can I live Long - er at ease with a soul go - ing down - ward, Lost for the



life for us - won - der - ful love! Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Throng - ing our path - way,
 bro - ken by sor - row and shame. Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Har - vest is pass - ing,
 souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Hark, how they call us:
 lack of the help I might give? Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Thou wast not will - ing:



Hearts break with bur - dens too heav - y to bear, Je - sus would save, but there's
 Reap - ers are few and the night draw - eth near; Je - sus is call - ing thee,
 "Bring us your Sav - ior, oh, tell us of Him! We are so wea - ry, so
 Mas - ter, for - give, and in - spire us a - new; Ban - ish our world - li - ness,



He Was Not Willing

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'He Was Not Willing'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de - spair. haste to the reap - ing, Thou shalt have souls, pre - cious souls for thy hire. heav - i - ly lad - en, And with long weep - ing our eyes have grown dim.' help us to ev - er Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.'

no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de - spair.
haste to the reap - ing, Thou shalt have souls, pre - cious souls for thy hire.
heav - i - ly lad - en, And with long weep - ing our eyes have grown dim."
help us to ev - er Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.

He Whispers His Love To Me

1. 'Tis so sweet just to know that a - long the way Je - sus walks by my
 2. When He scat - ters the gifts from His bound - less store, And His show - ers of
 3. When my heart is so tempt - ed and sore - ly tried, It is then that I
 4. Oh, His voice is so won - drous - ly sweet to me! There's no mu - sic on

side all the live - long day, And He knows when the shad - ows be -
 bless - ing a - round me pour, Lest I hum - ble and grate - ful for -
 know He is by my side, And I know He will give me the
 earth has such mel - o - dy; There's no joy that can come to the

gin to low'r, And He whis - pers His love to me o'er and o'er.
 get to be, Je - sus whis - pers His won - der - ful love to me.
 vic - to - ry As He whis - pers His won - der - ful love to me.
 hu - man heart Like the joy that His love ev - er doth im - part.

Chorus

He whis - pers His love to me, He whis - pers His love to me;
 His love to me, His love to me;

He Whispers His Love To Me

Musical score for the hymn "He Whispers His Love To Me". The score is written in G minor (three flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, Bb6, C7, D7, E7, F7, G7, A7, Bb7, C8, D8, E8, F8, G8, A8, Bb8, C9, D9, E9, F9, G9, A9, Bb9, C10, D10, E10, F10, G10, A10, Bb10, C11, D11, E11, F11, G11, A11, Bb11, C12, D12, E12, F12, G12, A12, Bb12, C13, D13, E13, F13, G13, A13, Bb13, C14, D14, E14, F14, G14, A14, Bb14, C15, D15, E15, F15, G15, A15, Bb15, C16, D16, E16, F16, G16, A16, Bb16, C17, D17, E17, F17, G17, A17, Bb17, C18, D18, E18, F18, G18, A18, Bb18, C19, D19, E19, F19, G19, A19, Bb19, C20, D20, E20, F20, G20, A20, Bb20, C21, D21, E21, F21, G21, A21, Bb21, C22, D22, E22, F22, G22, A22, Bb22, C23, D23, E23, F23, G23, A23, Bb23, C24, D24, E24, F24, G24, A24, Bb24, C25, D25, E25, F25, G25, A25, Bb25, C26, D26, E26, F26, G26, A26, Bb26, C27, D27, E27, F27, G27, A27, Bb27, C28, D28, E28, F28, G28, A28, Bb28, C29, D29, E29, F29, G29, A29, Bb29, C30, D30, E30, F30, G30, A30, Bb30, C31, D31, E31, F31, G31, A31, Bb31, C32, D32, E32, F32, G32, A32, Bb32, C33, D33, E33, F33, G33, A33, Bb33, C34, D34, E34, F34, G34, A34, Bb34, C35, D35, E35, F35, G35, A35, Bb35, C36, D36, E36, F36, G36, A36, Bb36, C37, D37, E37, F37, G37, A37, Bb37, C38, D38, E38, F38, G38, A38, Bb38, C39, D39, E39, F39, G39, A39, Bb39, C40, D40, E40, F40, G40, A40, Bb40, C41, D41, E41, F41, G41, A41, Bb41, C42, D42, E42, F42, G42, A42, Bb42, C43, D43, E43, F43, G43, A43, Bb43, C44, D44, E44, F44, G44, A44, Bb44, C45, D45, E45, F45, G45, A45, Bb45, C46, D46, E46, F46, G46, A46, Bb46, C47, D47, E47, F47, G47, A47, Bb47, C48, D48, E48, F48, G48, A48, Bb48, C49, D49, E49, F49, G49, A49, Bb49, C50, D50, E50, F50, G50, A50, Bb50, C51, D51, E51, F51, G51, A51, Bb51, C52, D52, E52, F52, G52, A52, Bb52, C53, D53, E53, F53, G53, A53, Bb53, C54, D54, E54, F54, G54, A54, Bb54, C55, D55, E55, F55, G55, A55, Bb55, C56, D56, E56, F56, G56, A56, Bb56, C57, D57, E57, F57, G57, A57, Bb57, C58, D58, E58, F58, G58, A58, Bb58, C59, D59, E59, F59, G59, A59, Bb59, C60, D60, E60, F60, G60, A60, Bb60, C61, D61, E61, F61, G61, A61, Bb61, C62, D62, E62, F62, G62, A62, Bb62, C63, D63, E63, F63, G63, A63, Bb63, C64, D64, E64, F64, G64, A64, Bb64, C65, D65, E65, F65, G65, A65, Bb65, C66, D66, E66, F66, G66, A66, Bb66, C67, D67, E67, F67, G67, A67, Bb67, C68, D68, E68, F68, G68, A68, Bb68, C69, D69, E69, F69, G69, A69, Bb69, C70, D70, E70, F70, G70, A70, Bb70, C71, D71, E71, F71, G71, A71, Bb71, C72, D72, E72, F72, G72, A72, Bb72, C73, D73, E73, F73, G73, A73, Bb73, C74, D74, E74, F74, G74, A74, Bb74, C75, D75, E75, F75, G75, A75, Bb75, C76, D76, E76, F76, G76, A76, Bb76, C77, D77, E77, F77, G77, A77, Bb77, C78, D78, E78, F78, G78, A78, Bb78, C79, D79, E79, F79, G79, A79, Bb79, C80, D80, E80, F80, G80, A80, Bb80, C81, D81, E81, F81, G81, A81, Bb81, C82, D82, E82, F82, G82, A82, Bb82, C83, D83, E83, F83, G83, A83, Bb83, C84, D84, E84, F84, G84, A84, Bb84, C85, D85, E85, F85, G85, A85, Bb85, C86, D86, E86, F86, G86, A86, Bb86, C87, 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F112, G112, A112, Bb112, C113, D113, E113, F113, G113, A113, Bb113, C114, D114, E114, F114, G114, A114, Bb114, C115, D115, E115, F115, G115, A115, Bb115, C116, D116, E116, F116, G116, A116, Bb116, C117, D117, E117, F117, G117, A117, Bb117, C118, D118, E118, F118, G118, A118, Bb118, C119, D119, E119, F119, G119, A119, Bb119, C120, D120, E120, F120, G120, A120, Bb120, C121, D121, E121, F121, G121, A121, Bb121, C122, D122, E122, F122, G122, A122, Bb122, C123, D123, E123, F123, G123, A123, Bb123, C124, D124, E124, F124, G124, A124, Bb124, C125, D125, E125, F125, G125, A125, Bb125, C126, D126, E126, F126, G126, A126, Bb126, C127, D127, E127, F127, G127, A127, Bb127, C128, D128, E128, F128, G128, A128, Bb128, C129, D129, E129, F129, G129, A129, Bb129, C130, D130, E130, F130, G130, A130, Bb130, C131, D131, E131, F131, G131, A131, Bb131, C132, D132, E132, F132, G132, A132, Bb132, C133, D133, E133, F133, G133, A133, Bb133, C134, D134, E134, F134, G134, A134, Bb134, C135, D135, E135, F135, G135, A135, Bb135, C136, D136, E136, F136, G136, A136, Bb136, C137, D137, E137, F137, G137, A137, Bb137, C138, D138, E138, F138, G138, A138, Bb138, C139, D139, E139, F139, G139, A139, Bb139, C140, D140, E140, F140, G140, A140, Bb140, C141, D141, E141, F141, G141, A141, Bb141, C142, D142, E142, F142, G142, A142, Bb142, C143, D143, E143, F143, G143, A143, Bb143, C144, D144, E144, F144, G144, A144, Bb144, C145, D145, E145, F145, G145, A145, Bb145, C146, D146, E146, F146, G146, A146, Bb146, C147, D147, E147, F147, G147, A147, Bb147, C148, D148, E148, F148, G148, A148, Bb148, C149, D149, E149, F149, G149, A149, Bb149, C150, D150, E150, F150, G150, A150, Bb150, C151, D151, E151, F151, G151, A151, Bb151, C152, D152, E152, F152, G152, A152, Bb152, C153, D153, E153, F153, G153, A153, Bb153, C154, D154, E154, F154, G154, A154, Bb154, C155, D155, E155, F155, G155, A155, Bb155, C156, D156, E156, F156, G156, A156, Bb156, C157, D157, E157, F157, G157, A157, Bb157, C158, D158, E158, F158, G158, A158, Bb158, C159, D159, E159, F159, G159, A159, Bb159, C160, D160, E160, F160, G160, A160, Bb160, C161, D161, E161, F161, G161, A161, Bb161, C162, D162, E162, F162, G162, A162, Bb162, C163, D163, E163, F163, G163, A163, Bb163, C164, D164, E164, F164, G164, A164, Bb164, C165, D165, E165, F165, G165, A165, Bb165, C166, D166, E166, F166, G166, A166, Bb166, C167, D167, E167, F167, G167, A167, Bb167, C168, D168, E168, F168, G168, A168, Bb168, C169, D169, E169, F169, G169, A169, Bb169, C170, D170, E170, F170, G170, A170, Bb170, C171, D171, E171, F171, G171, A171, Bb171, C172, D172, E172, F172, G172, A172, Bb172, C173, D173, E173, F173, G173, A173, Bb173, C174, D174, E174, F174, G174, A174, Bb174, C175, D175, E175, F175, G175, A175, Bb175, C176, D176, E176, F176, G176, A176, Bb176, C177, D177, E177, F177, G177, A177, Bb177, C178, D178, E178, F178, G178, A178, Bb178, C179, D179, E179, F179, G179, A179, Bb179, C180, D180, E180, F180, G180, A180, Bb180, C181, D181, E181, F181, G181, A181, Bb181, 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He Will Never Cast You Out

He will nev - er cast you out, He will nev - er cast you
cast you out,

out; Re - pent and start for heav'n, For John six thir - ty -
cast you out;

sev'n Says He will nev - er cast you out.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Will Never Cast You Out". It is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "He will nev - er cast you out, He will nev - er cast you cast you out, out; Re - pent and start for heav'n, For John six thir - ty - cast you out; sev'n Says He will nev - er cast you out." The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and ties. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with mostly quarter and eighth notes.

He, Who Safely Keepeth



1. He who safe - ly keep - eth, Slum - bers not, nor sleep - eth; Tho' by all the
2. He will keep me ev - er, Where no pow'r can sev - er From my heart, the
3. He will keep me ev - er; Like a gen - tle riv - er Peace from Him, my



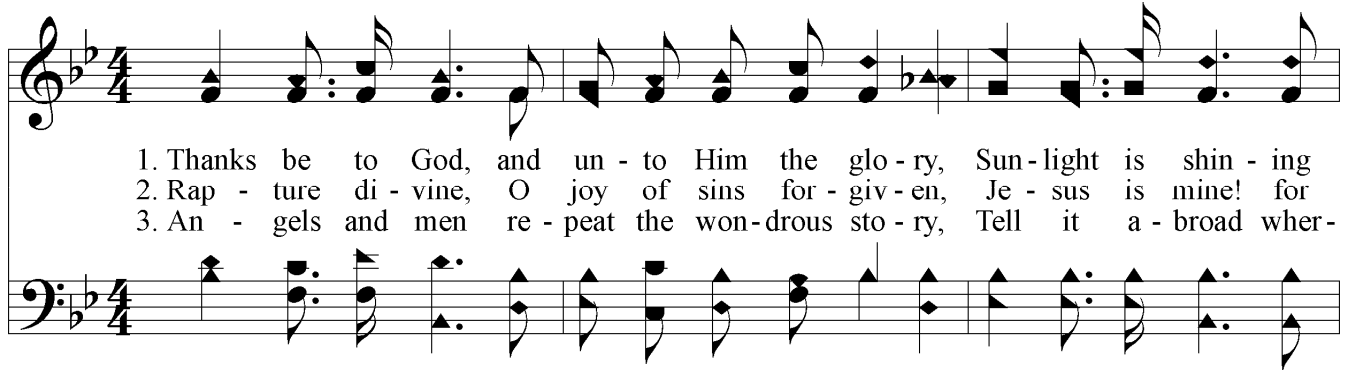
world for - sak - en, Where - fore should I fear? That which He hath spo - ken
love that hides me In His se - cret place. There in faith a - bid - ing,
Lord and Sav - ior, Comes with joy to me; In its qui - et flow - ing,




Nev - er can be bro - ken; Who shall harm the trust - ing heart When He is near?
All to Him con - fid - ing, Thru His spir - it I am sealed An heir of grace.
Life and health be - stow - ing, Till with - in the gates of pearl The King I see!



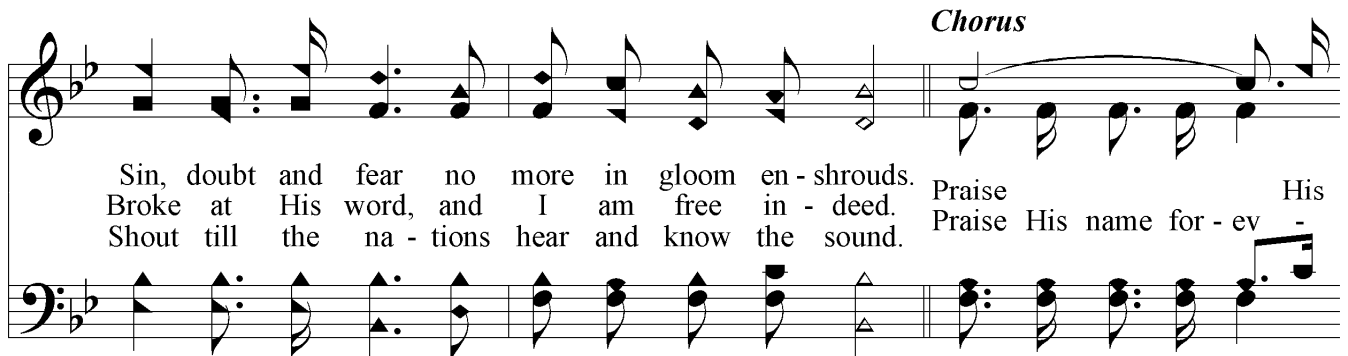
He Will Deliver



1. Thanks be to God, and un - to Him the glo - ry, Sun - light is shin - ing
2. Rap - ture di - vine, O joy of sins for - giv - en, Je - sus is mine! for
3. An - gels and men re - peat the won - drous sto - ry, Tell it a - broad wher -

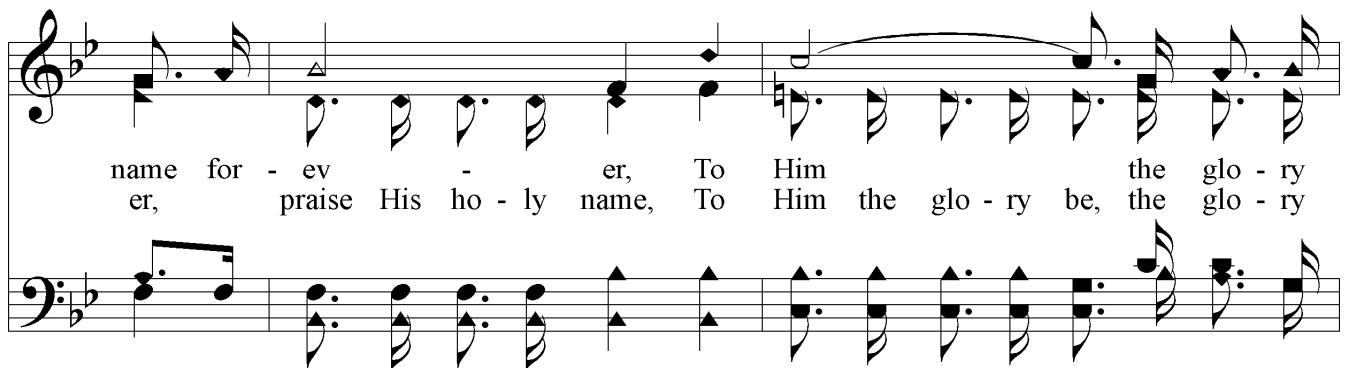


thru the rift - ed clouds! Joy, joy is mine! the skies are bright a - bove me,
noth - ing more I plead! Sweet - ly He spoke, and all the chains that bound me
ev - er man is found, Christ is the Light, the Life, the world's Re - deem - er!



Chorus

Sin, doubt and fear no more in gloom en - shrouds. Praise His
Broke at His word, and I am free in - deed. Praise His name for - ev - er
Shout till the na - tions hear and know the sound. Praise His name for - ev - er



name for - ev - er, To Him the glo - ry
er, praise His ho - ly name, To Him the glo - ry be, the glo - ry

He Will Deliver

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He Will Deliver". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

be, the glo - ry be, for He is a - ble to de - liv - er, de -
liv - er, And He sure - ly will de - liv - er thee.
a - ble to de - liv - er,

He Will Hide Me

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests wild on sea and land,
2. Tho' He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;

I will seek a place of ref - uge, In the shad - ow of God'shand.
For in love, and not in an - ger, All His chas - ten - ings will come.
He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.

Chorus

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be-tide me;
He will hideme, He will hide me, Where no harm can

He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of His hand.
He will hide me He will hide me In the shad - ow

He Will Hold Me Fast

Unison

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
 2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
 3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

Rall...

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.
 For my love is of - ten cold, He must hold me fast.
 Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

Chorus a tempo

He will hold me fast, hold me fast, He will hold me fast, hold me fast,

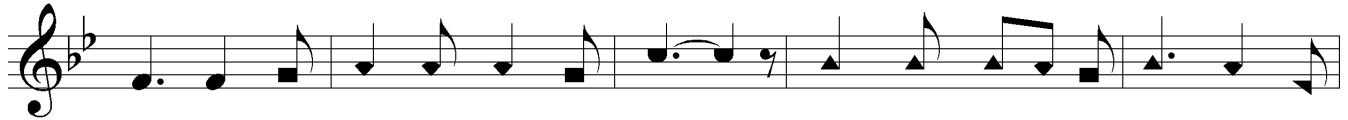
Rall...

For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

He Will Not Forsake You



1. He will not for - sake you, Whose glo - ries shine a - far; He who feeds the
 2. He will not for - sake you, The chil - dren of the King, Made in His own
 3. He will not for - sake you; Oh, let the mes - sage ring, Bright or storm - y



ra - ven, And num - ber ev - 'ry star, Will not let His chil - dren One
 like - ness, His sav - ing grace to sing; Bought with blood so pre - cious, Re -
 weath - er, 'Twill hope and glad - ness bring; Let us sweet - ly trust Him, Re -

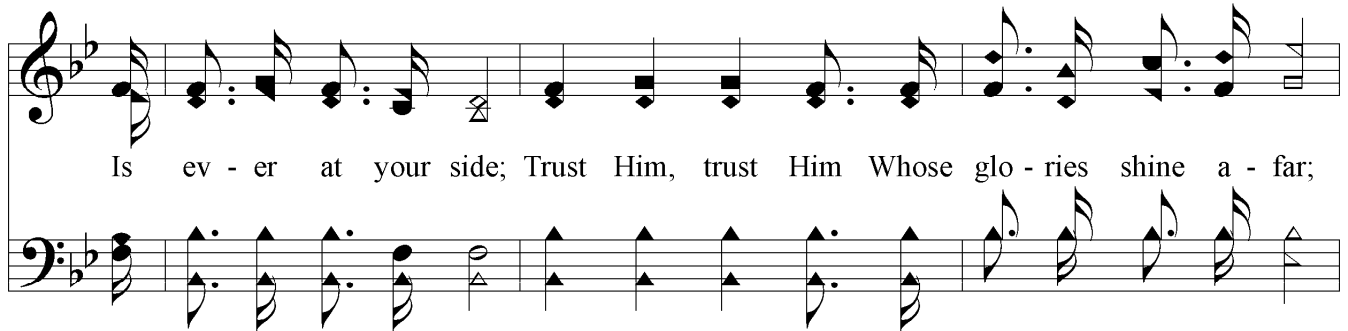


hour for - got - ten be; Trust the heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Trust Him who cares for thee.
 deemed at such a cost, He will not for - get you, His word can - not be lost.
 joic - ing in His love, Till we bet - ter praise Him In that bright home a - bove.

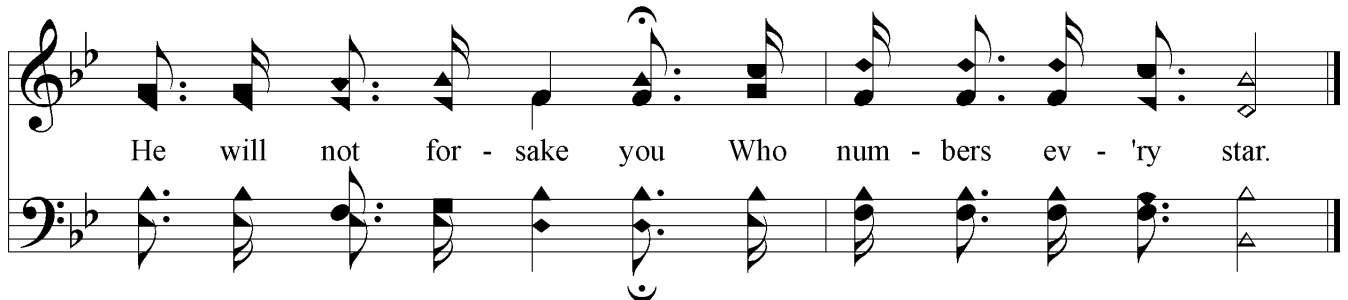
Chorus



Trust Him, trust Him, What - ev - er may be - tide; He who clothes the lil - ies

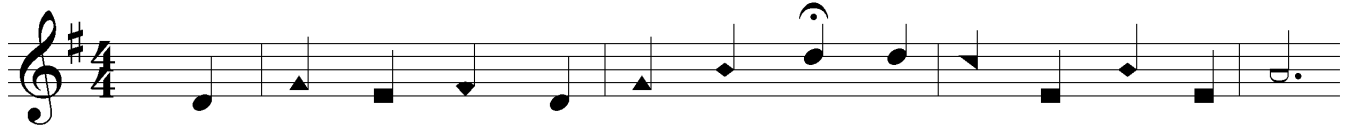


Is ev - er at your side; Trust Him, trust Him Whose glo - ries shine a - far;

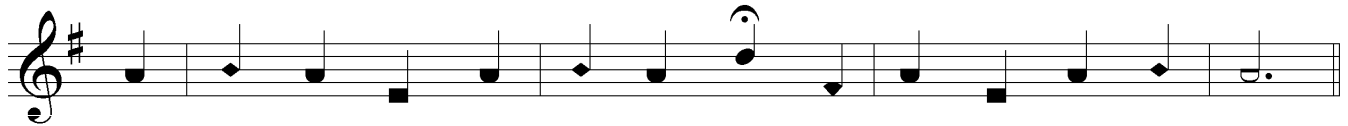


He will not for - sake you Who num - bers ev - 'ry star.

He Will Not Let Me Fall

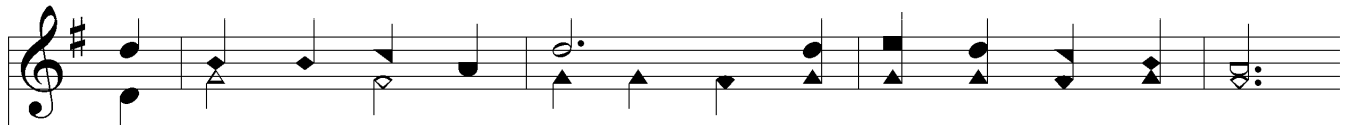


1. My faith temp - ta - tion shall not move, For Je - sus knows it all,
2. When grief is more than, I can bear— Too weak am I to call—
3. Some - times I fal - ter, filled with fear, I can - not see at all,

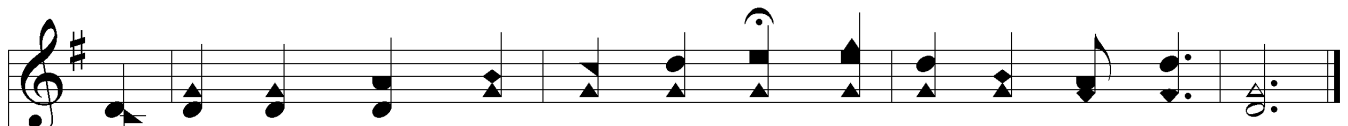
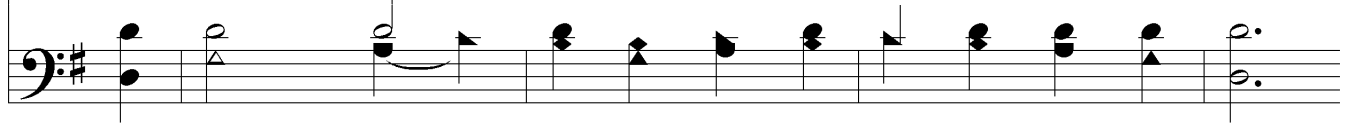


And holds me with His arm of love— He will not let me fall.
If I but lift my heart in prayer, He will not let me fall.
His voice I nev - er fail to hear— "I will not let thee fall."

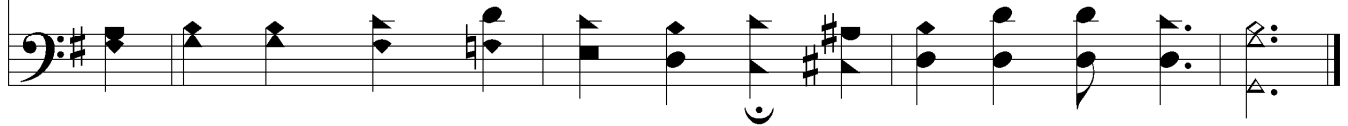
Chorus



He will not let me fall! He will not let me fall;
He will not let me fall!



He is my Strength, my Hope, my All, He will not let me fall!



He Will Not Let Me Go

1. My hand is in my Fa - ther's hand, Tho' fierce the winds do blow
2. He guides my feet a - long the way With ten - der love, I know,
3. He lift - ed me from sin and shame, He saw my bit - ter woe,

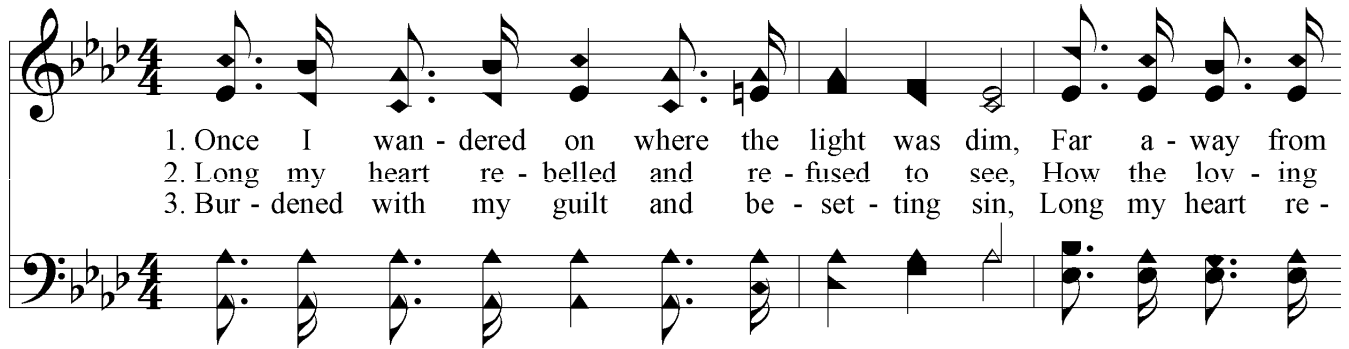
Why should I fear while He is near? He will not let me go.
When sin - ful pride would leave His side He will not let me go.
He died to win my heart from sin, He will not let me go.

Chorus

He will not let me go, He will not let me go,
He will not, will not let me go, He will not, will not let me go,

Rall...
My hand is in my Fa - ther's hand He will not let me go.

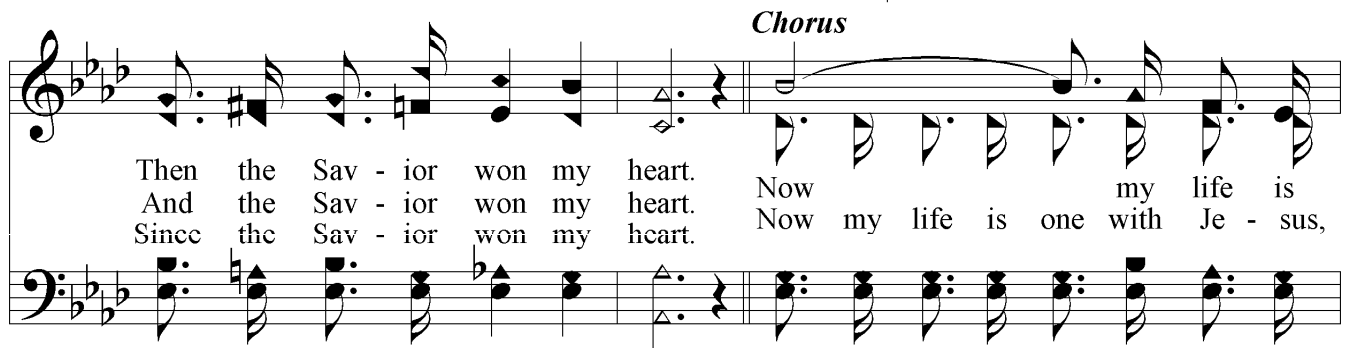
He Won My Heart



1. Once I wan - dered on where the light was dim, Far a - way from
2. Long my heart re - belled and re - fused to see, How the lov - ing
3. Bur - dened with my guilt and be - set - ting sin, Long my heart re -

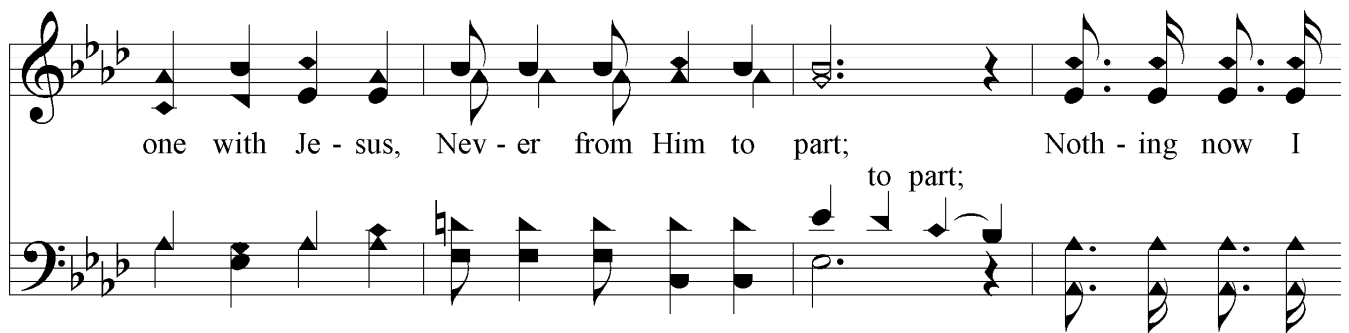


right in the fields of sin; But I heard a voice and I came to Him,
Sav - ior could make me free; But at last His love o - ver pow - er'd me,
fused, would not let Him in; Now I've yield - ed all, life a - new to win,



Chorus

Then the Sav - ior won my heart. Now
And the Sav - ior won my heart. Now my life is
Since the Sav - ior won my heart. Now my life is one with Je - sus,



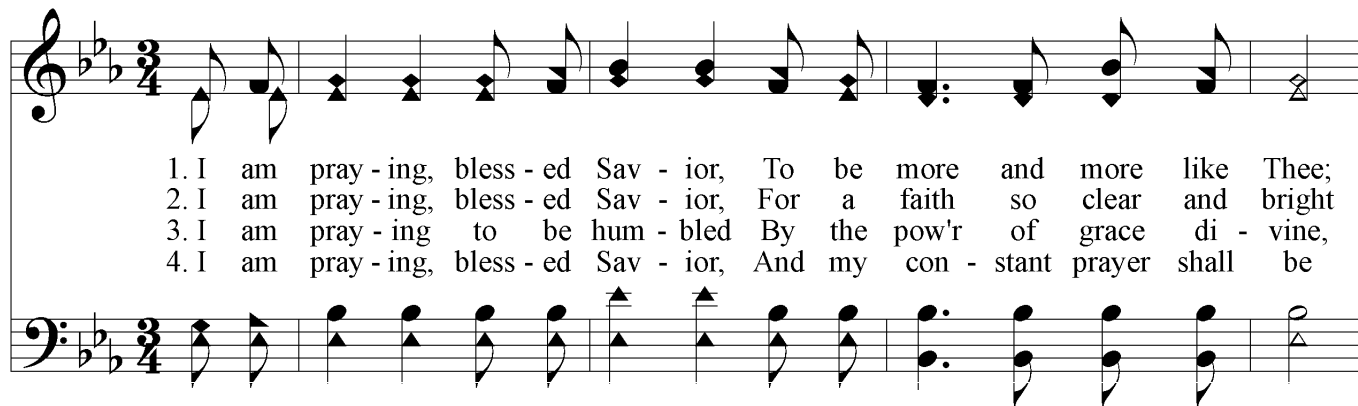
one with Je - sus, Nev - er from Him to part; Noth - ing now I
to part;



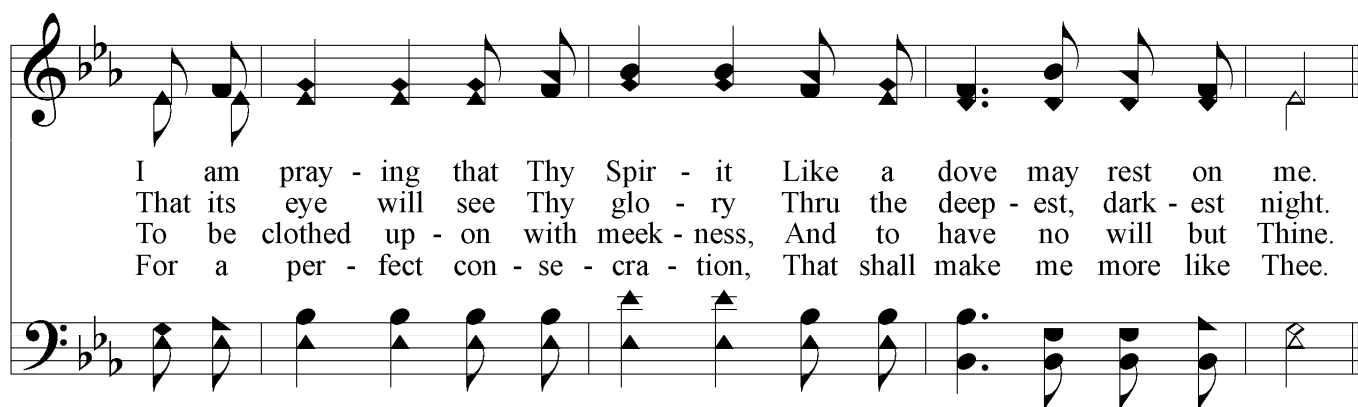
Rit...

need of earth - ly treas - ure, Since the dear Sav - ior has won my heart.

Hear And Answer Prayer



1. I am pray - ing, bless - ed Sav - ior, To be more and more like Thee;
2. I am pray - ing, bless - ed Sav - ior, For a faith so clear and bright
3. I am pray - ing to be hum - bled By the pow'r of grace di - vine,
4. I am pray - ing, bless - ed Sav - ior, And my con - stant prayer shall be

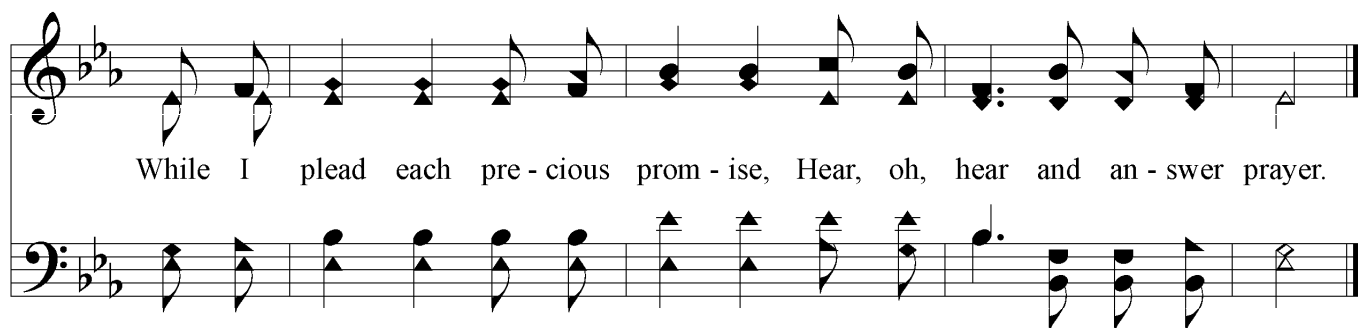


I am pray - ing that Thy Spir - it Like a dove may rest on me.
That its eye will see Thy glo - ry Thru the deep - est, dark - est night.
To be clothed up - on with meek - ness, And to have no will but Thine.
For a per - fect con - se - cra - tion, That shall make me more like Thee.

Chorus



Thou who know - est all my weak - ness, Thou who know - est all my care,

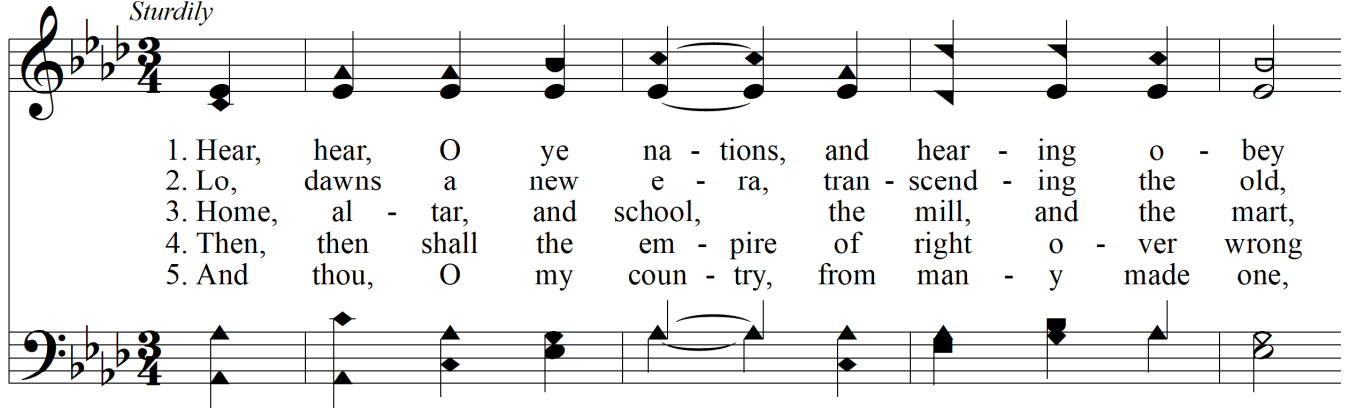


While I plead each pre - cious prom - ise, Hear, oh, hear and an - swer prayer.

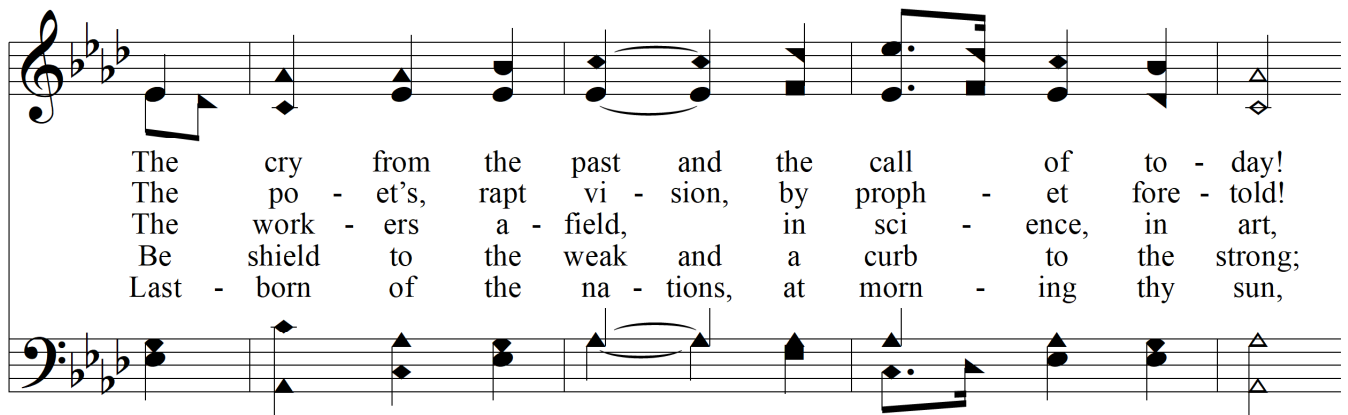
Hear, Hear, O Ye Nations

LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11

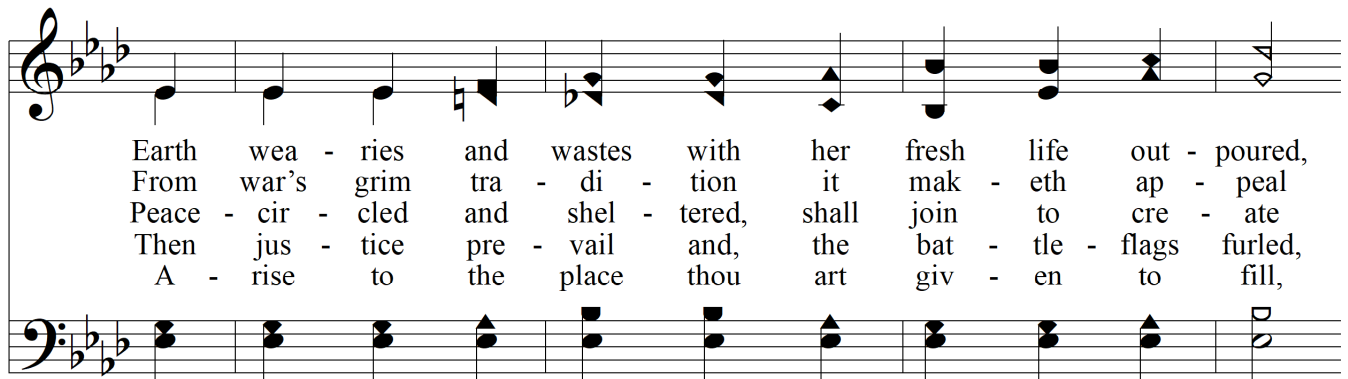
Sturdily



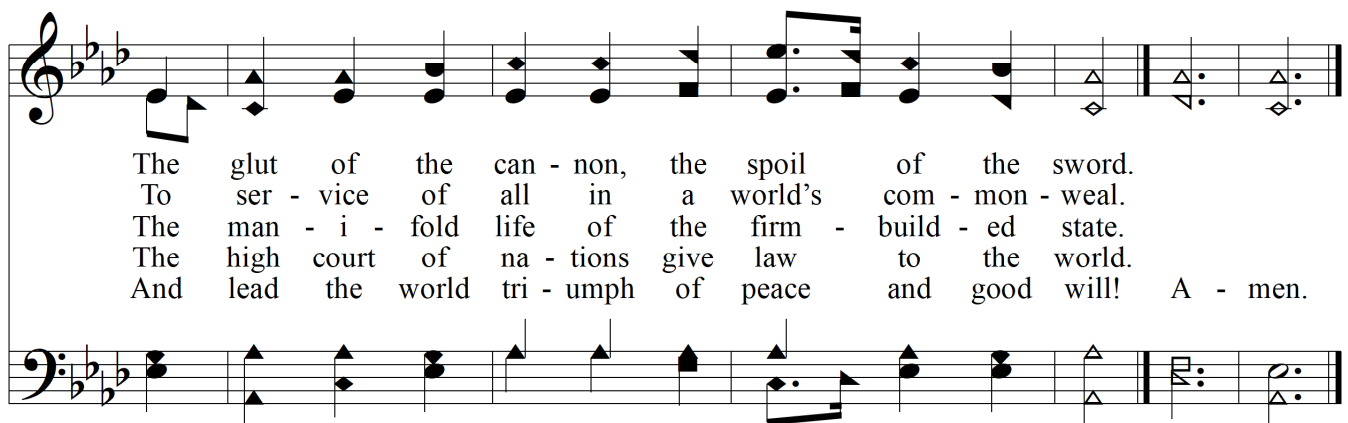
1. Hear, hear, O ye na - tions, and hear - ing o - bey
2. Lo, dawns a new e - ra, tran - scend - ing the old,
3. Home, al - tar, and school, the mill, and the mart,
4. Then, then shall the em - pire of right o - ver wrong
5. And thou, O my coun - try, from man - y made one,



The cry from the past and the call of to - day!
The po - et's, rapt vi - sion, by proph - et fore - told!
The work - ers a - field, in sci - ence, in art,
Be shield to the weak and a curb to the strong;
Last - born of the na - tions, at morn - ing thy sun,



Earth wea - ries and wastes with her fresh life out - poured,
From war's grim tra - di - tion it mak - eth ap - peal
Peace - cir - cled and shel - tered, shall join to cre - ate
Then jus - tice pre - vail and, the bat - tle - flags furred,
A - rise to the place thou art giv - en to fill,




The glut of the can - non, the spoil of the sword.
To ser - vice of all in a world's com - mon - weal.
The man - i - fold life of the firm - build - ed state.
The high court of na - tions give law to the world.
And lead the world tri - umph of peace and good will! A - men.

Words: Frederick L. Hosmer (1909)

Music: Arr. from Haydn

Hear Him Calling (Arr. 1)

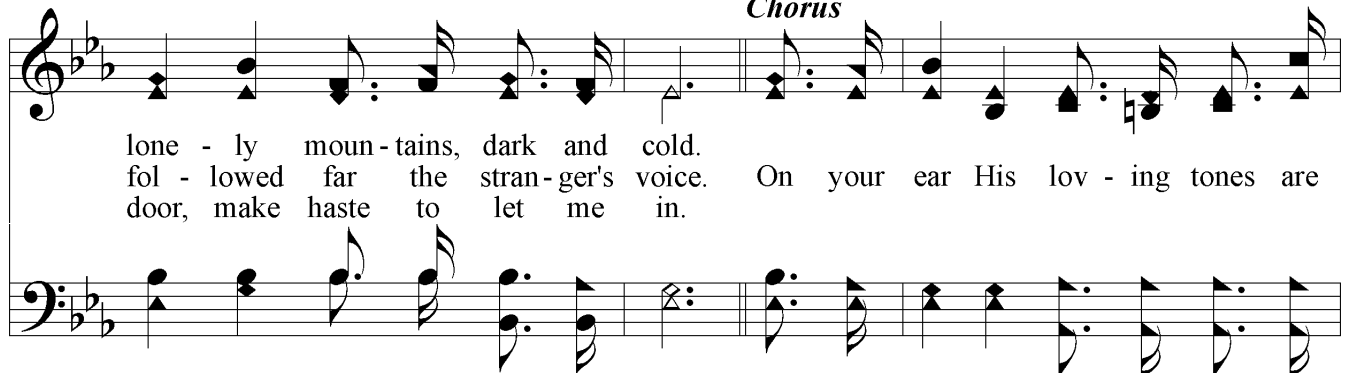


1. Are you stay - ing, safe - ly stay - ing, In the ten - der Shep - herd's
2. Are you hear - ing, glad - ly hear - ing, How He bids His fold - ed
3. Are you roam - ing, long - er roam - ing, In the cold, dark night of

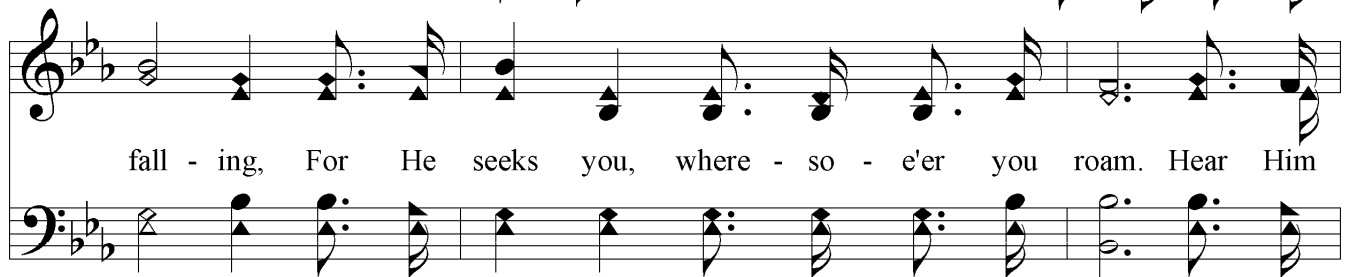


peace - ful folds? No, I'm stray - ing, sad - ly stray - ing, On the
flock re - joice? No, I'm fear - ing, sad - ly fear - ing, I have
doubt and sin? No, I'm com - ing, quick - ly com - ing! O - pen

Chorus



lone - ly moun - tains, dark and cold.
fol - lowed far the stran - ger's voice. On your ear His lov - ing tones are
door, make haste to let me in.

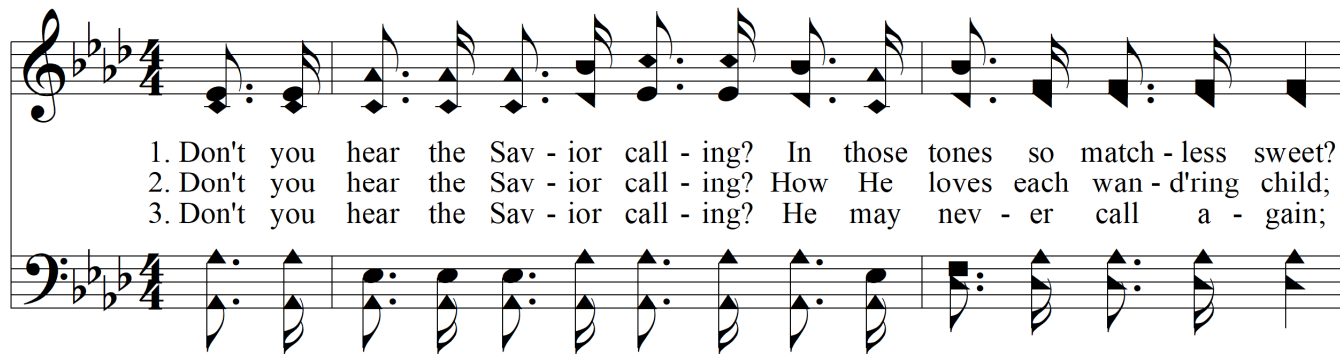


fall - ing, For He seeks you, where - so - e'er you roam. Hear Him

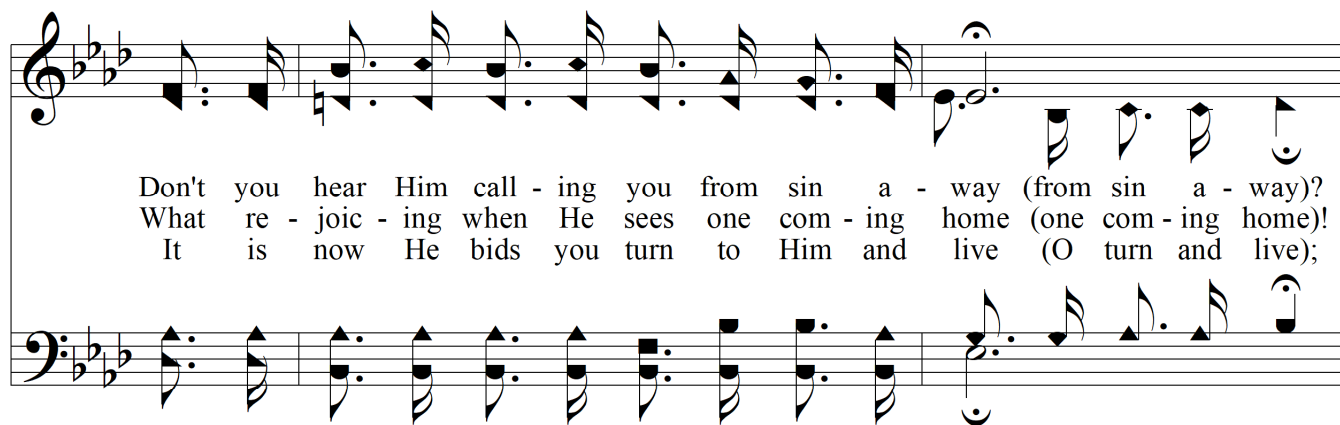


call - ing, sweet - ly call - ing, As He bids His wan - d'ring sheep come home.

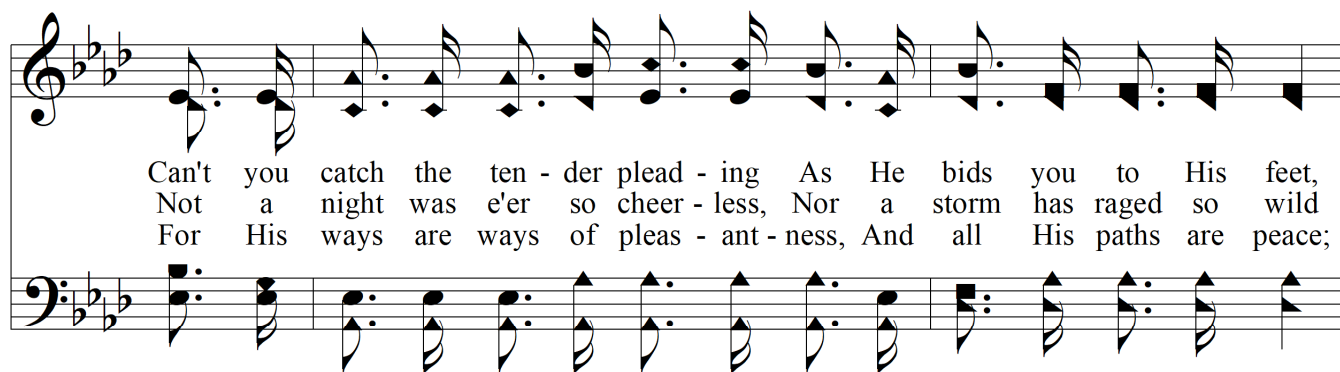
Hear Him Calling (Arr. 2)



1. Don't you hear the Sav - ior call - ing? In those tones so match - less sweet?
2. Don't you hear the Sav - ior call - ing? How He loves each wan - d'ring child;
3. Don't you hear the Sav - ior call - ing? He may nev - er call a - gain;



Don't you hear Him call - ing you from sin a - way (from sin a - way)?
What re - joic - ing when He sees one com - ing home (one com - ing home)!
It is now He bids you turn to Him and live (O turn and live);



Can't you catch the ten - der plead - ing As He bids you to His feet,
Not a night was e'er so cheer - less, Nor a storm has raged so wild
For His ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, And all His paths are peace;



Chorus

There to learn love's sweet - est les - son for each day?
To re - strain Him in His search for those who roam. Call - ing, call - ing;
'Tis a life of joy and hap - pi - ness He'll give.

Hear Him Calling

Heed His ten - der voice; Lis - ten, lis - ten, Make to - day the choice, Call - ing, Call - ing,

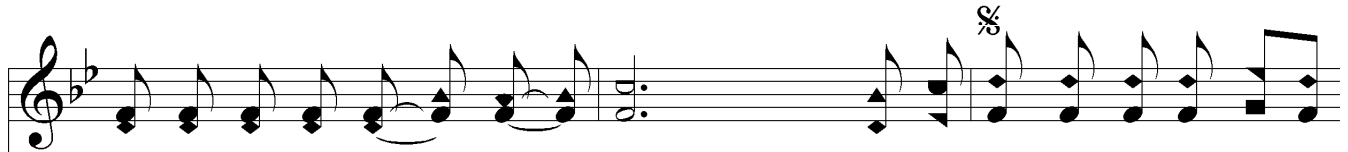
Sweet - er than be - fore; Now in lov - ing, ten - der tones He calls once more.

The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment line on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves of each system. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a final cadence.

Hear His Calling



1. Je - sus says, Come fol - low me, I'm the Truth, the Life, the Way; Nev - er
 2. He will save you from the wrong- Turn your foot - steps when they stray; Do the



from His lov - ing kind - ness flee, Hear His call - ing and o - bey
 right and nev - er fal - ter nev - er fear, Nev - er from your Sav - ior roam;



kind-ness flee, D. S. - call - ing and o - bey
 nev - er fear,



lit - tle chil - dren hear the call He will guide you in His own right way.
 Tho' some-times the way be drear, It will lead you to your home a - bove.



lit - tle chil - dren hear the call He will guide you in His own right way.

Chorus



Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, Him, He's the Life, the Truth, the Way; Shun, oh,



Hear His Calling

D. S. al Fine

shun the ways of sin Fol - low Him from day to day, Hear His

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a bass line accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Hear Me, Blessed Jesus

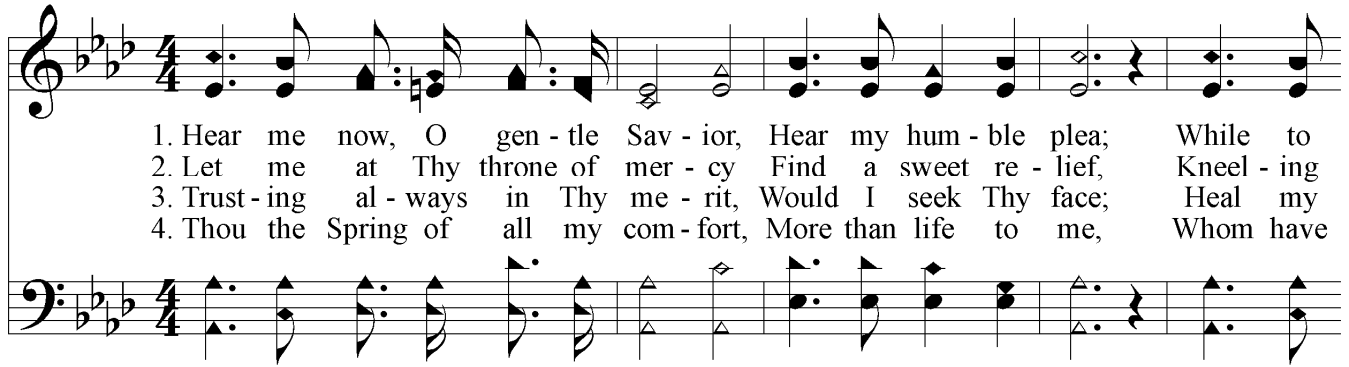
1. Hear me, bless - ed Je - sus, Bill all fear de - part; Let Thy Spir - it
2. Let me ful - ly trust Thee, Rest - ing on Thy Word; Let me still with
3. Hid - ing in the shad - ow Of Thy shel - t'ring wings, I shall rest con -

Chorus

whis - per Peace with - in my heart.
pa - tience Wait on Thee, O Lord. Then, what - e'er Thou send - est,
fid - ing In the King of kings.

Hap - py shall I be, Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, Look - ing in - to Thee.

Hear Me Now

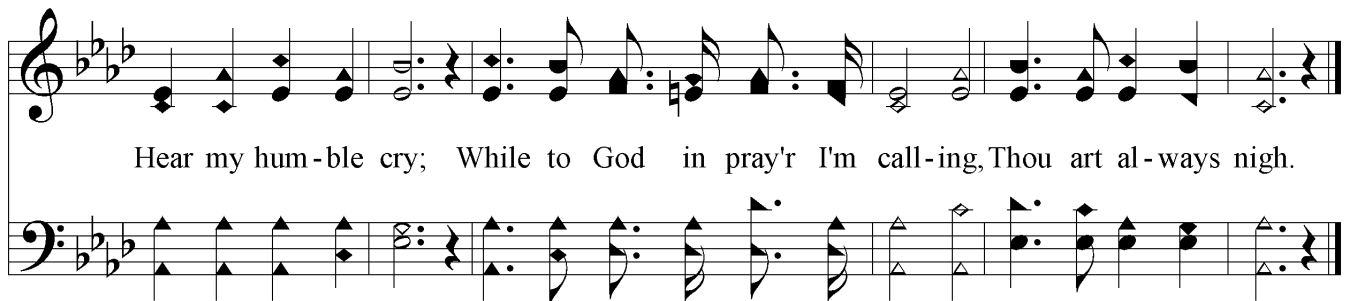


1. Hear me now, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble plea; While to
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief, Kneel - ing
3. Trust - ing al - ways in Thy me - rit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

Chorus



God in pray'r I'm call - ing, in - ter - ceed for me.
there in deep con - tri - tion; Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?



Hear my hum - ble cry; While to God in pray'r I'm call - ing, Thou art al - ways nigh.

Hear Me When I Call

1. Hear me when I call, O God, my right - eous - ness,
 2. Hear my cry, O God, at - tend un - to my prayer,
 3. Hear my voice, O God, and cleanse my soul with - in,
 4. Hear my prayer, O God, I need Thy cleans - ing pow'r,

Un - to Thee I come in weak - ness and dis - tress;
 More and more I need Thy mer - cy and Thy care;
 Mer - cy do I need for all my doubts and sin;
 Let me feel Thee near each mo - ment of each hour;

Hold my trem - bling hand, lest help - less, I should fall,
 Clouds of doubt a - rise and faith grows weak and small,
 On - ly in Thy grace I trust my all in all,
 Hold my trem - bling hand, lest help - less I should fall,

O hear me, Lord, hear me, O hear me when I call!
 O hear me, Lord, hear me, O hear me when I call!
 O hear me, Lord, hear me, O hear me when I call!
 O hear me, Lord, hear me, O hear me when I call!

Hear My Cry, Oh Lord

1. Hear my cry O Lord At - tend un - to my prayer From the end of the earth will
2. For You have been a Shel - ter un - to me. And a strong Tow - er

I cry un - to You. And when my heart is o - ver - whelmed please
from the en - em - y.

lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I that is high - er than I.

2.
I. And when my heart is o - ver - whelmed please led me to the Rock!

that is high - er than I that is high - er than I!

Hear, O Israel

Fine

1. Hear, O Is - ra - el. The Lord thy God, is one God.
2. Hear, O Is - ra - el. Thou shalt love thy neigh - bor as thy - self.

Chorus

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy
And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,

God, with all of thy heart, And
And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy

thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy soul,
soul, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy
God, with all of thy strength And

Hear, O Israel

Second time D.C. al Fine

strength
thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy

And thy

thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy mind.
mind.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a long note at the beginning. The second staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The third staff is a vocal line in treble clef. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano staves.

Hear Our Prayer

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1. Hear us, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen - tle care Tends the young and
2. Par - don our of - fenc - es; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
3. Let not sin be - guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

fee - ble, - Hear our sim - ple prayer! Hear our prayer! Fa - ther, hear!
chil - dren, Love Thy ho - ly will, Hear our prayer! Fa - ther, hear!
mer - cy Keep us night and day, Hear our prayer! Fa - ther, hear!

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

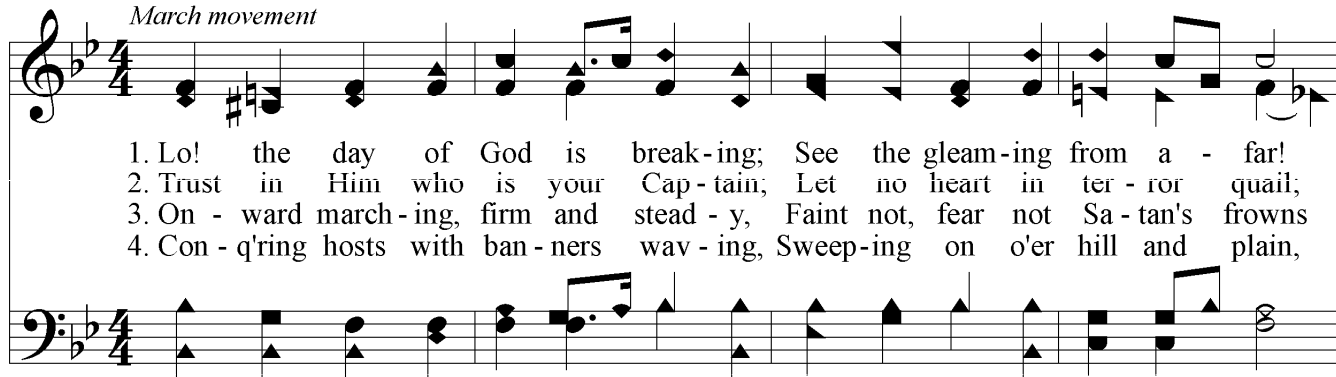
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hear Our Prayer, O Lord". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics "Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord;". The second system contains the lyrics "In - cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A - men." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord;

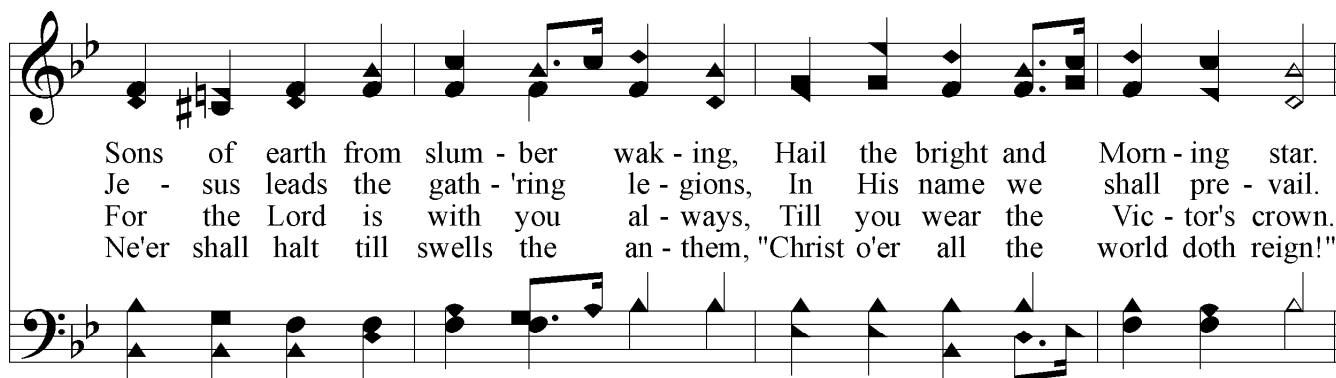
In - cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A - men.

Hear The Call

March movement



1. Lo! the day of God is break-ing; See the gleam-ing from a - far!
2. Trust in Him who is your Cap-tain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
3. On - ward march-ing, firm and stead - y, Faint not, fear not Sa - tan's frowns
4. Con - q'ring hosts with ban - ners wav - ing, Sweep-ing on o'er hill and plain,



Sons of earth from slum - ber wak - ing, Hail the bright and Morn - ing star.
Je - sus leads the gath - 'ring le - gions, In His name we shall pre - vail.
For the Lord is with you al - ways, Till you wear the Vic - tor's crown.
Ne'er shall halt till swells the an - them, "Christ o'er all the world doth reign!"

Chorus



Hear the call! O gird your ar - mor on, Grasp the Spir - it's might - y Sword:

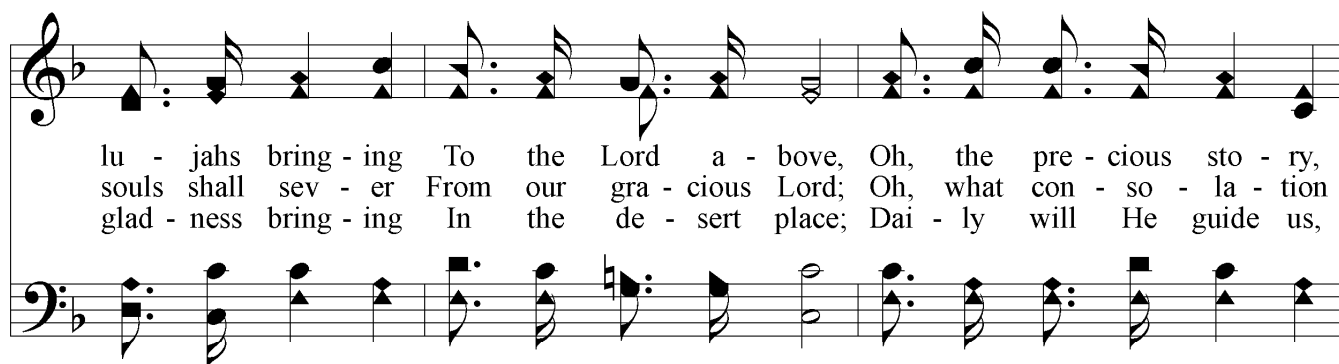


Take the hel - met of sal - va - tion, Press - ing on to bat - tle for the Lord!

Hear The Joy-Bells Ringing



1. Hear the joy - bells ring - ing, Hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Hal - le -
2. Praise His name for - ev - er, He will fail us nev - er, Naught our
3. Hear, the joy - bells ring - ing, See the foun - tain spring - ing, Bloom and

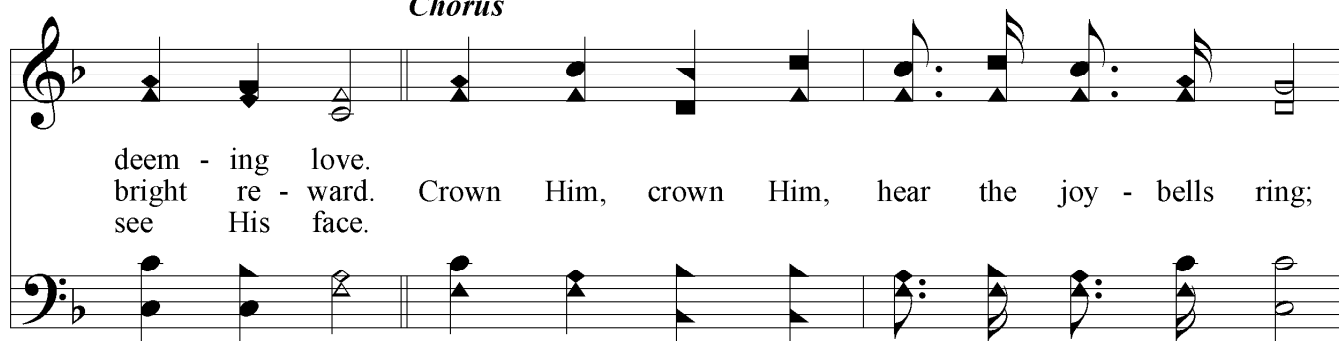


lu - jahs bring - ing To the Lord a - bove, Oh, the pre - cious sto - ry,
souls shall sev - er From our gra - cious Lord; Oh, what con - so - la - tion
glad - ness bring - ing In the de - sert place; Dai - ly will He guide us,



Life, and peace, and glo - ry, Bless - ed Gos - pel sto - ry Of re -
In His great sal - va - tion! He our ex - pec - ta - tion, And our
Need - ful good pro - vide us, In the Rock will hide us, Till we

Chorus



deem - ing love.
bright re - ward. Crown Him, crown Him, hear the joy - bells ring;
see His face.

Hear The Joy-Bells Ringing



Crown Him, crown Him, Hear His peo - ple sing; Come and swell the cho - rus,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes with various rests and accidentals. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.



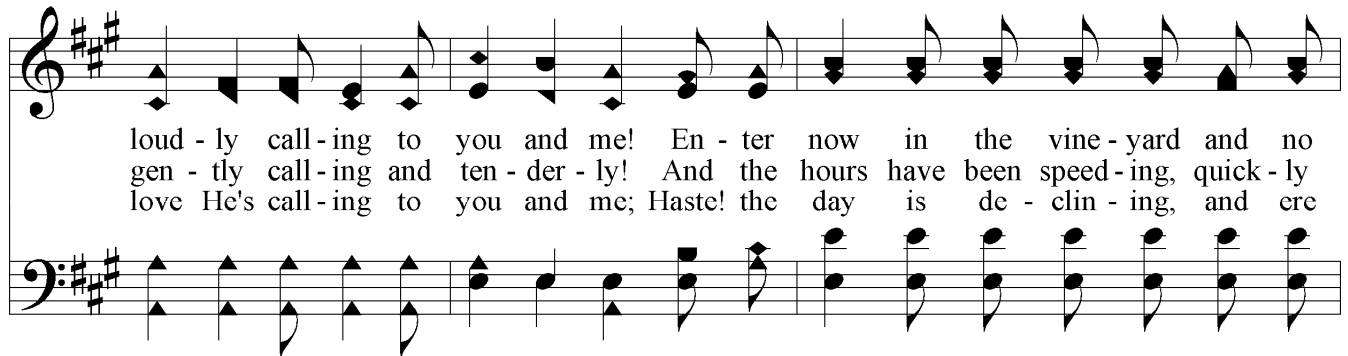
Love is watch - ing o'er us, See the Home be - fore us, Praise our Sav - ior King.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

Hear The Master Calling



1. Hear the Mas - ter call - ing, for toil - ers call - ing, Oh! so
2. He has long been call - ing, for work - ers call - ing, Oh! so
3. Je - sus still is call - ing, for ser - vants call - ing, In His



loud - ly call - ing to you and me! En - ter now in the vine - yard and no
gen - tly call - ing and ten - der - ly! And the hours have been speed - ing, quick - ly
love He's call - ing to you and me; Haste! the day is de - clin - ing, and ere



long - er i - dle be, But for Je - sus la - bor faith - ful - ly.
has - ten - ing a - way, And we've wast - ed all the pre - cious day.
long it will be gone, And the dark and dread - ed night come on!

Chorus



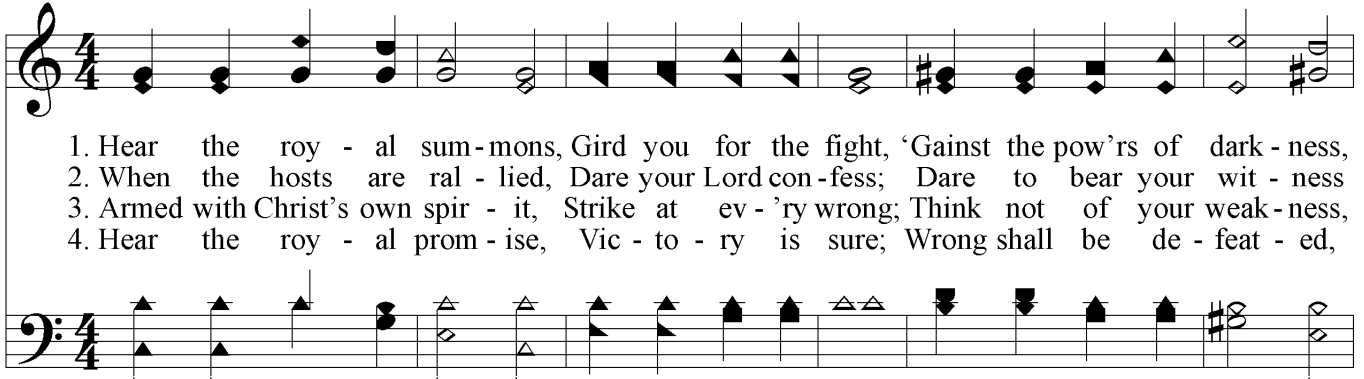
He is call - ing, He is call - ing, Call - ing now for you and me!



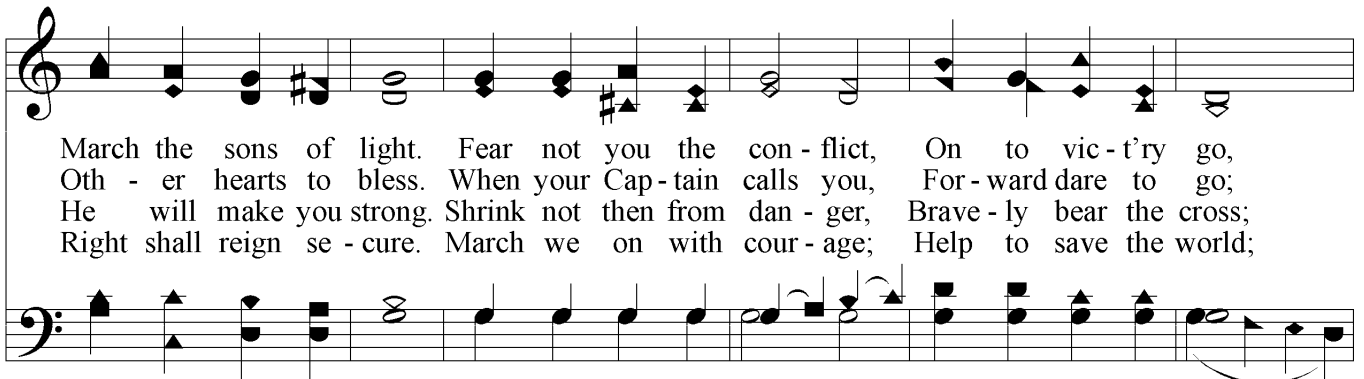
He is call - ing, He is call - ing! Call - ing now for you and me.

Hear The Royal Summons

SONG OF COURAGE



1. Hear the roy - al sum - mons, Gird you for the fight, 'Gainst the pow'rs of dark - ness,
2. When the hosts are ral - lied, Dare your Lord con - fess; Dare to bear your wit - ness
3. Armed with Christ's own spir - it, Strike at ev - 'ry wrong; Think not of your weak - ness,
4. Hear the roy - al prom - ise, Vic - to - ry is sure; Wrong shall be de - feat - ed,

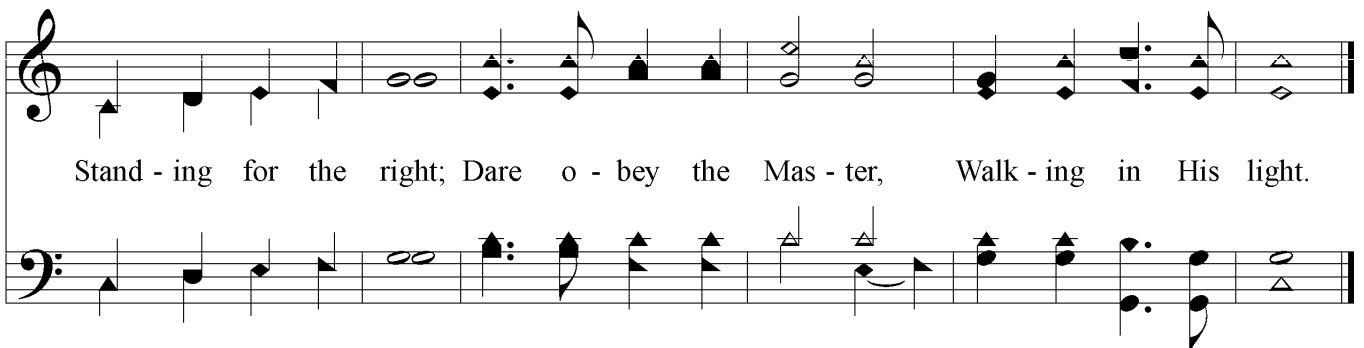


March the sons of light. Fear not you the con - flict, On to vic - t'ry go,
Oth - er hearts to bless. When your Cap - tain calls you, For - ward dare to go;
He will make you strong. Shrink not then from dan - ger, Brave - ly bear the cross;
Right shall reign se - cure. March we on with cour - age; Help to save the world;

Chorus



You, with Christ as help - er, No de - feat can know.
When the tempt - er tries you, Dare to an - swer, "No." Dare to do your du - ty,
Christ will turn to bless - ing All your seem - ing loss.
Be this con - q'ring ban - ner O'er all lands un - furled.



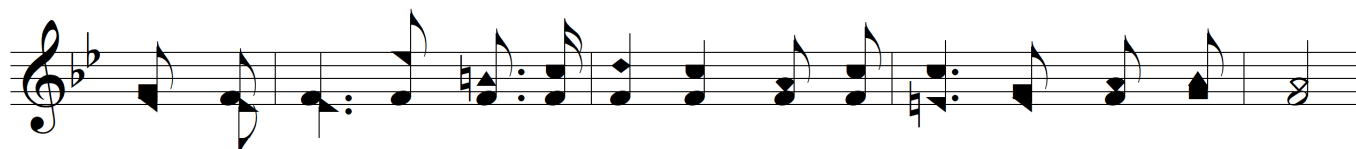
Stand - ing for the right; Dare o - bey the Mas - ter, Walk - ing in His light.

Hear The Words Of Consolation

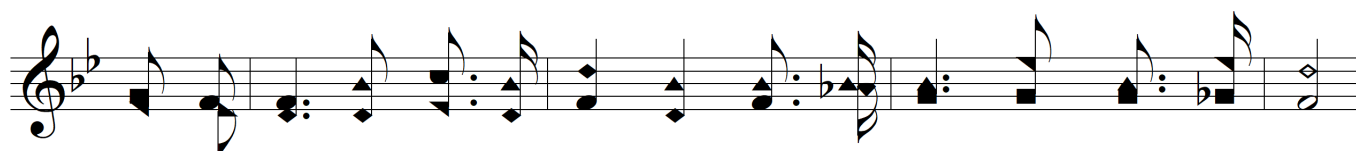
HOUSE OF MANY MANSIONS



1. Hear the words of con - so - la - tion, Float - ing down the aisles of time,
2. What a bless - ed rest He giv - eth! Rest from care and fear and sin;
3. Take the pre - cious con - so - la - tion; Come to Him, and there a - bide;



Sound - ing mid earth's trib - u - la - tions, Like a sweet ce - les - tial chime.
Trust in Him who "ev - er liv - eth," Peace, a wel - come guest, with - in.
Oh, the joy of His sal - va - tion When we tar - ry at His side.



'Tis the ten - der voice of Je - sus Bring - ing com - fort sweet and true;
Let - ting Je - sus bear our bur - dens, While His prom - ise rings a - new;
Still a - bove the fleet - ing shad - ows Smiles the ra - diant, change - less blue;



"In the house of man - y man - sions I'll pre - pare a place for you."

Chorus

I'll pre - pare a place for you I'll pre - pare a place for you, I'll pre -

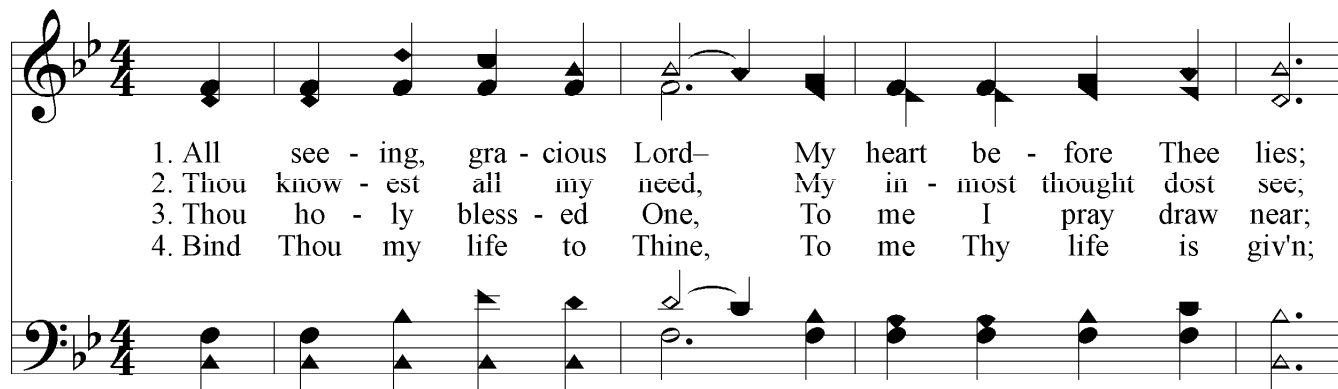
pare Yes, I'll pre - pare, I'll pre - pare a place for you, In the

Hear The Words Of Consolation

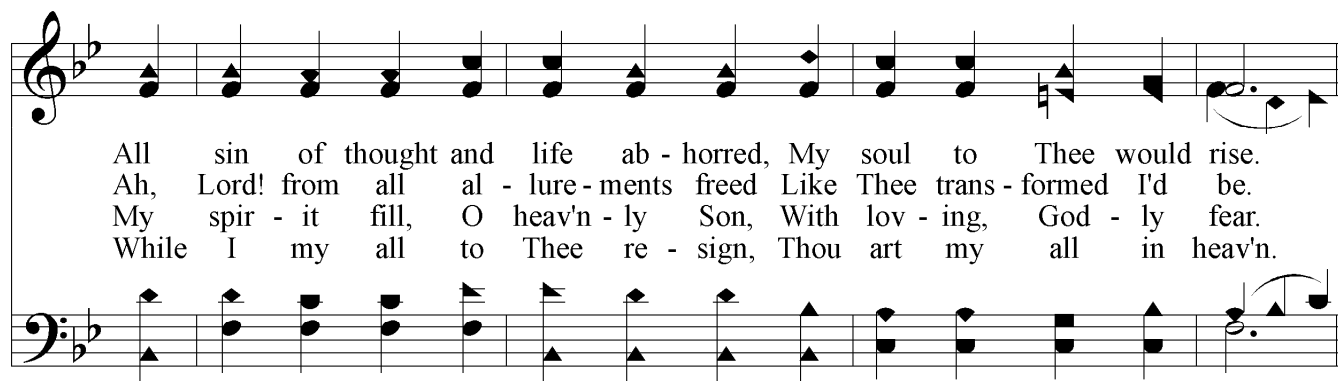
house of man - y man - sions, in the house of man - y man - sions,
I'll pre - pare I'll pre - pare, pre - pare a place for you. a place for you.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'house of man - y man - sions, in the house of man - y man - sions, I'll pre - pare I'll pre - pare, pre - pare a place for you. a place for you.'

Hear Thou My Prayer

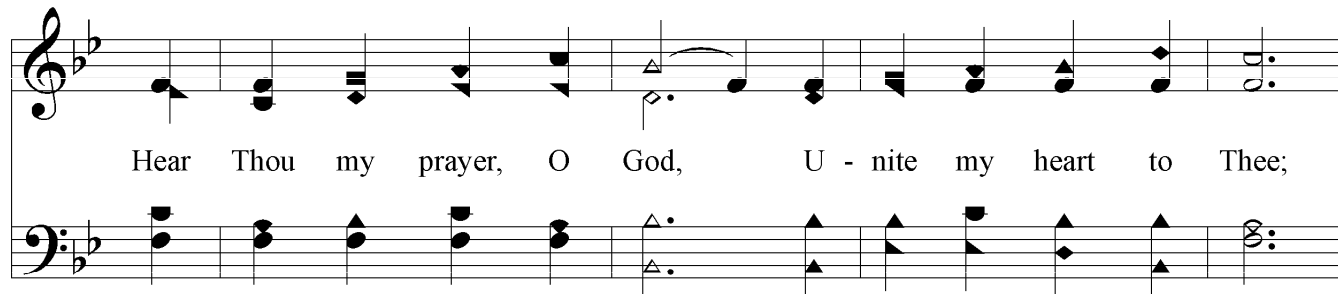


1. All see - ing, gra - cious Lord— My heart be - fore Thee lies;
2. Thou know - est all my need, My in - most thought dost see;
3. Thou ho - ly bless - ed One, To me I pray draw near;
4. Bind Thou my life to Thine, To me Thy life is giv'n;

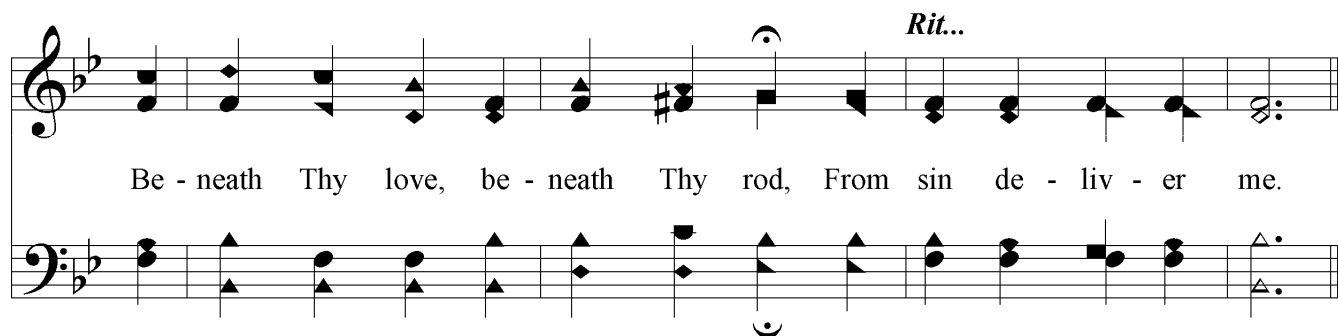


All sin of thought and life ab - horred, My soul to Thee would rise.
Ah, Lord! from all al - lure - ments freed Like Thee trans - formed I'd be.
My spir - it fill, O heav'n - ly Son, With lov - ing, God - ly fear.
While I my all to Thee re - sign, Thou art my all in heav'n.

Chorus



Hear Thou my prayer, O God, U - nite my heart to Thee;



Rit...
Be - neath Thy love, be - neath Thy rod, From sin de - liv - er me.

Hear Us, Heavenly Father

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the lyrics: "Hear us Heav'n - ly Fa - ther: While on Thee we call,". The second system contains the lyrics: "May Thy ben - e - dic - tion On our spir - its fall. A - men." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

Hear us Heav'n - ly Fa - ther: While on Thee we call,

May Thy ben - e - dic - tion On our spir - its fall. A - men.

Hear Us, Our Father

CURFEW 11, 10, 11, 10

1. Hear us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt hear us, Nor need our
2. Love us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt love us, We are Thy
3. Aid us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt aid us; We are so
4. Hear us, our Fa - ther! and help us and love us; Till more and

voic - es as - cend far a - way; Thou art a - round us, with - in us, and
chil - dren, we turn un - to Thee; For all a - round us, with - in us, a -
fee - ble, and Thou art so strong; Al - might - y Pow - er that made us and
more of Thy - self we shall know, Wheth - er we go to the bright world a -

near us; Thou wilt at - tend when we ear - nest - ly pray.
bove us, Proofs of Thine in - fi - nite kind - ness we see.
keeps us, Thou wilt pro - tect us from dan - ger and wrong.
bove us, Or stay to serve Thee in homes here be - low. A - men.

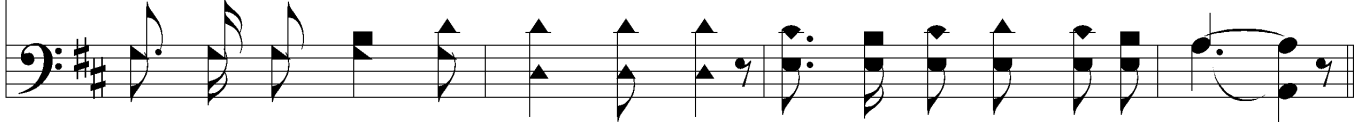
Hear Us, O Savior



1. Hear us, O Sav - ior, while we pray, Hum - bly our need con - fess - ing;
2. Know - ing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold - ly Thy throne ad - dress - ing;
3. Trust - ing Thy word that can - not fail, Mas - ter, we claim Thy prom - ise;



Grant us the prom - ised show'rs to - day, Send them up - on us, O Lord.
Plead - ing that show'rs of grace may fall, - Send them up on us, O Lord.
Oh, that our faith may now pre - vail, - Send us the show - ers, O Lord.



Chorus



Send show'rs of bless - ing; Send show'rs re - fresh - ing;

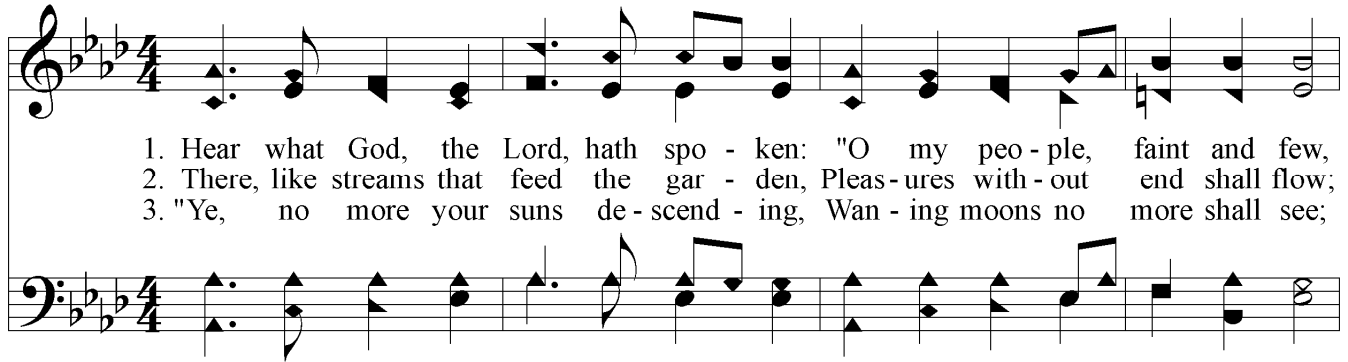


Send us show'rs of bless - ing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

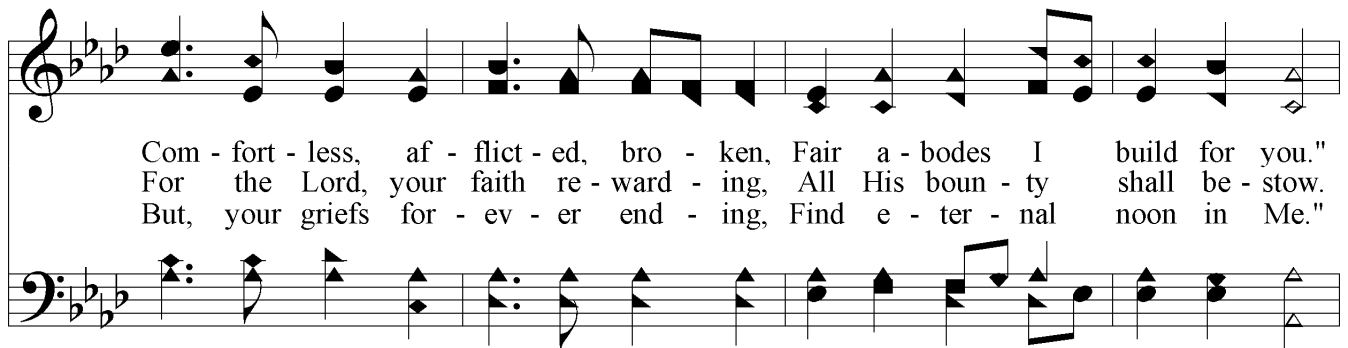


Hear What God, The Lord, Hath Spoken

MARTHA



1. Hear what God, the Lord, hath spo - ken: "O my peo - ple, faint and few,
2. There, like streams that feed the gar - den, Pleas - ures with - out end shall flow;
3. "Ye, no more your suns de - scend - ing, Wan - ing moons no more shall see;



Com - fort - less, af - flict - ed, bro - ken, Fair a - bodes I build for you."
For the Lord, your faith re - ward - ing, All His boun - ty shall be - stow.
But, your griefs for - ev - er end - ing, Find e - ter - nal noon in Me."



Scenes of heart - felt trib - u - la - tion Shall no more per - plex your ways;
Still, in un - dis - turbed pos - ses - sion, Peace and right - eous - ness shall reign;
God shall rise, and, shin - ing o'er me, Change to day the gloom of night;



You shall name your wails "Sai - va - tion," And your gates shall all be "Praise."
Nev - er shall you feel op - pres - sion, Hear the voice of war a - gain.
He, the Lord, shall be your Glo - ry, God, your ev - er - last - ing Light.

Hear Ye Not The Trumpet Blast?

Hear Ye Not The Trumpet Blast?

1. Hear ye not the trum - pet blast, Ye young men of our land?
2. Hear ye not the call of right A - long the length'n - ing line?
3. Hear ye not the note sub - lime A - long the ag - es borne?

See, the hosts are gath'r - ing fast - A great and val - iant band.
High your names in let - ters bright On hon - or's roll shall shine.
See ye not the glo - rious time, The bright, aus - pi - cious morn?

Chorus

Young men, young men, Mus - ter for the good and true;
good and true;

Come forth while now the foe Stands bold in view;

Hear Ye Not The Trumpet Blast?

Come forth, your col - ors show, Christ calls for you.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) followed by a dotted quarter note (C5), an eighth note (B4), and a quarter note (A4). The piano accompaniment mirrors this melody in the right hand and provides a harmonic foundation in the left hand. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Hearing Thy Gentle Voice

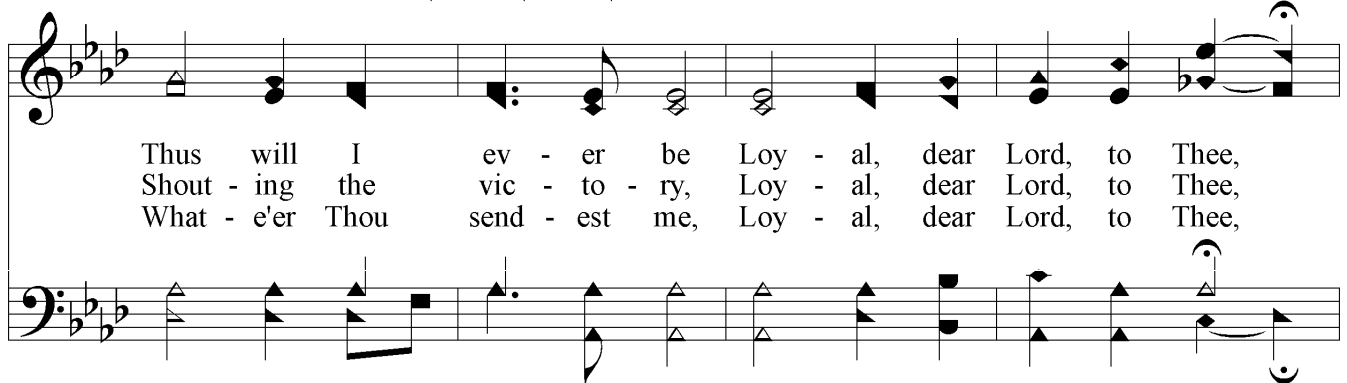
LOYAL TO THEE



1. Hear - ing Thy gen - tle voice Bid - ding me come, Led by Thy
2. When foes are press - ing hard On ev - 'ry side, E - ven the
3. While Thou shalt give me breath My voice I'll raise, To wor - ship

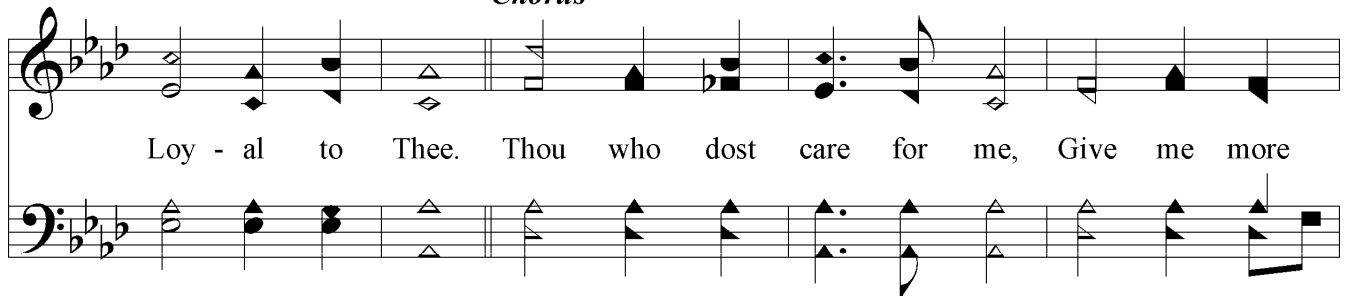


lov - ing hand Still near - er home, Kept by Thy grace so free,
deep - est sea Thou wilt di - vide, I shall pass o - ver free,
and a - dore Thy won - drous ways. Trust - ing a - lone in Thee,



Thus will I ev - er be Loy - al, dear Lord, to Thee,
Shout - ing the vic - to - ry, Loy - al, dear Lord, to Thee,
What - e'er Thou send - est me, Loy - al, dear Lord, to Thee,

Chorus



Loy - al to Thee. Thou who dost care for me, Give me more



love for Thee, So shall I ev - er be Loy - al to Thee. A - men.

Heart Echoes



1. I'm the child of a King, And with rap - ture I sing, Not a care can my
(Gal 4:5-7) *(Isa 12:5)*
2. True, there once was a time When no an - swer-ing chime Sweet-ly thrilled to the
3. If we let Him a - bide, O how smooth-ly we glide; Now, safe an - chored, no
(Psa 32:8) *(Isa 32:17)*
4. Thus we speed on our ways, Clad in gar - ments of praise. With our Lord's Gos - pel
(Isa 61:3)



- (1.) com - fort de - stroy; O I'm glad all the day, And I shout on my way,
(1 Peter 5:7) *(Psa 16:8,9)* *(Isa 12:6)*
- (2.) dis - cord with - out, But since Je - sus came in, Now He qui - ets the din,
(Rev 3:20) *(John 16:33)*
- (3.) tem - pest can move, What tho' rich - es take wing, He ex - tracts ev - 'ry sting,
- (4.) san - dals we're shod, In His might, O how strong, We can nev - er go wrong.
(Eph 6:15) *(Prov 18:10)*



- (1.) While my heart's brim - ming o - ver with joy.
(Psa 16:11)
- (2.) He a - lone brought these won - ders a - bout. When He reigns in the heart, Ev - 'ry
- (3.) And His ban - ner a - round us is love.
- (4.) While a - bid - ing and hid - ing in God.
(Jhn 15:10)



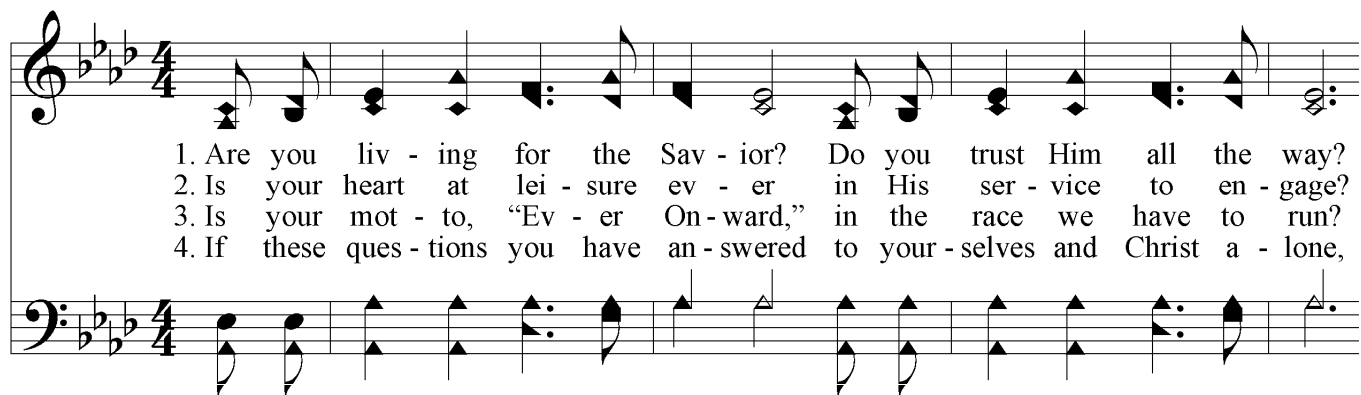
Heart Echoes

The musical score is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the lyrics: "grief must de - part; Where He dwells, not a shad - ow is found; If for Him you make". The second system covers the lyrics: "room, He will ban - ish the gloom, Spread - ing glad - ness and sun - shine a - round." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4.

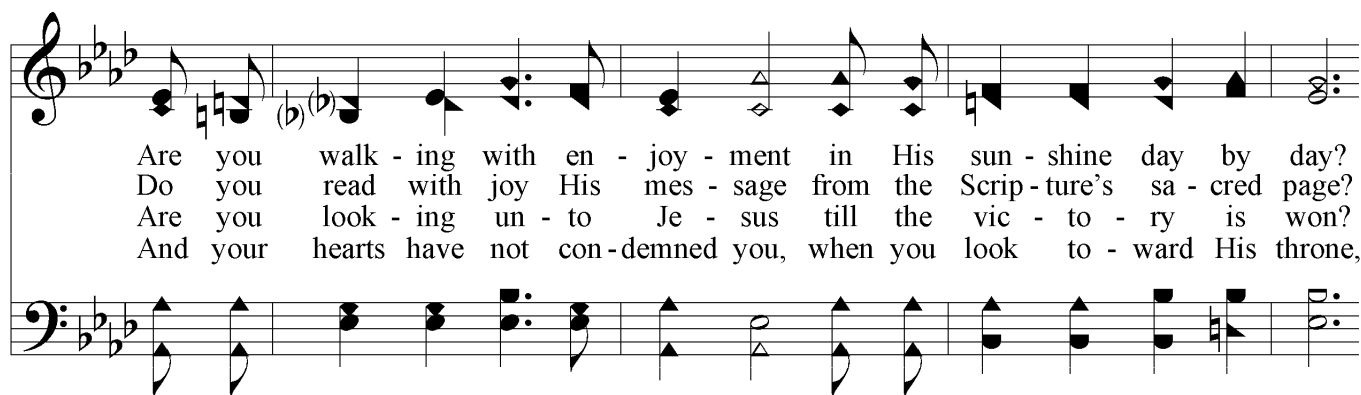
grief must de - part; Where He dwells, not a shad - ow is found; If for Him you make

room, He will ban - ish the gloom, Spread - ing glad - ness and sun - shine a - round.

Heart Queries



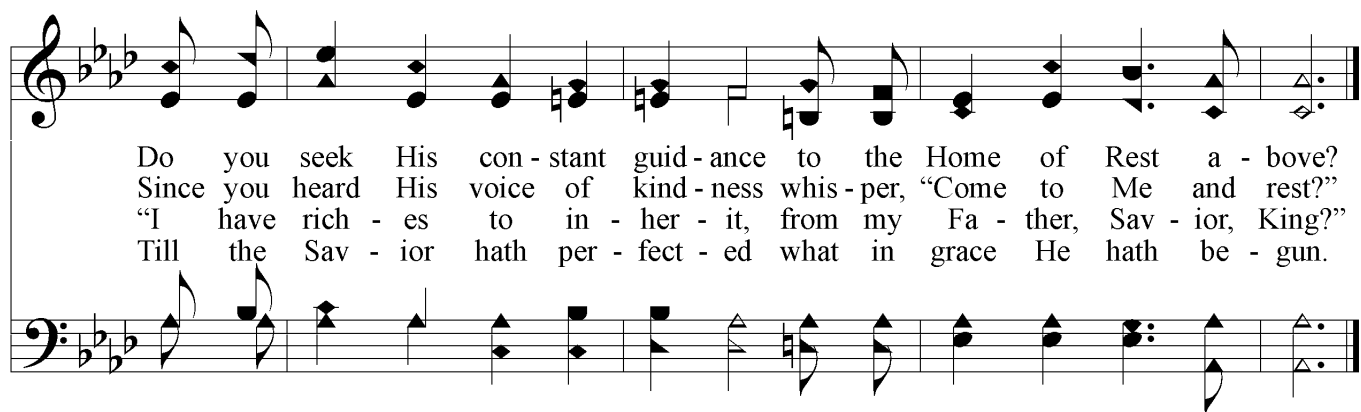
1. Are you liv - ing for the Sav - ior? Do you trust Him all the way?
2. Is your heart at lei - sure ev - er in His ser - vice to en - gage?
3. Is your mot - to, "Ev - er On - ward," in the race we have to run?
4. If these ques - tions you have an - swered to your - selves and Christ a - lone,



Are you walk - ing with en - joy - ment in His sun - shine day by day?
Do you read with joy His mes - sage from the Scrip - ture's sa - cred page?
Are you look - ing un - to Je - sus till the vic - to - ry is won?
And your hearts have not con - demned you, when you look to - ward His throne,

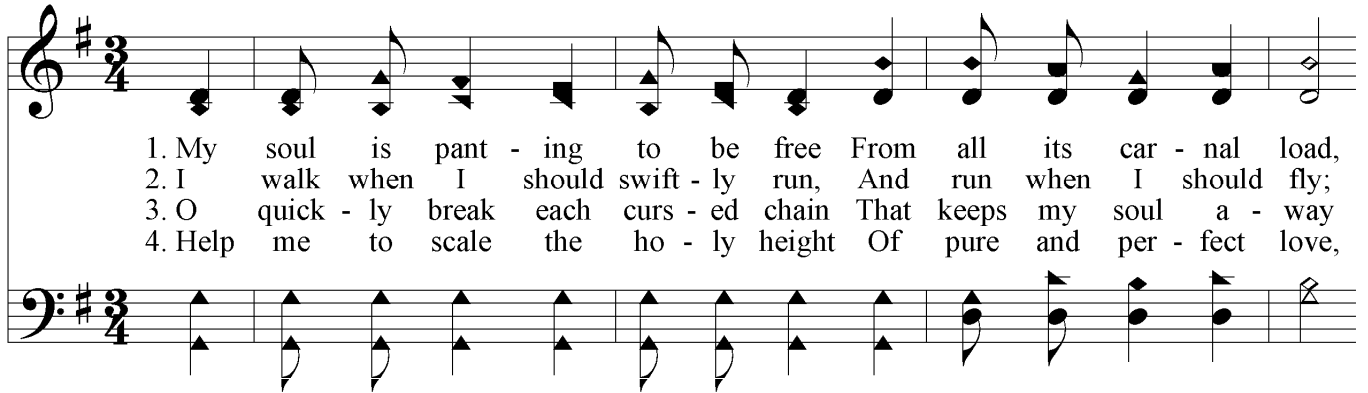


Do you mag - ni - fy His good - ness? Do you thank Him for His love?
Have you made the full sur - ren - der of the life that He has blest,
Does the joy of His sal - va - tion cause your trust - ing heart to sing -
Then His love thru all your jour - ney like a gen - tle stream will run,

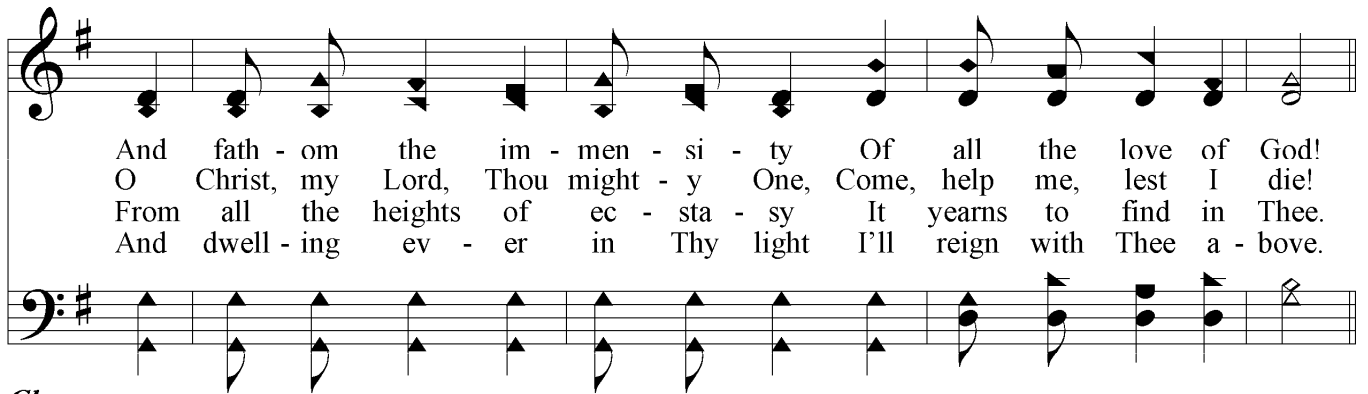


Do you seek His con - stant guid - ance to the Home of Rest a - bove?
Since you heard His voice of kind - ness whis - per, "Come to Me and rest?"
"I have rich - es to in - her - it, from my Fa - ther, Sav - ior, King?"
Till the Sav - ior hath per - fect - ed what in grace He hath be - gun.

Heart Yearnings

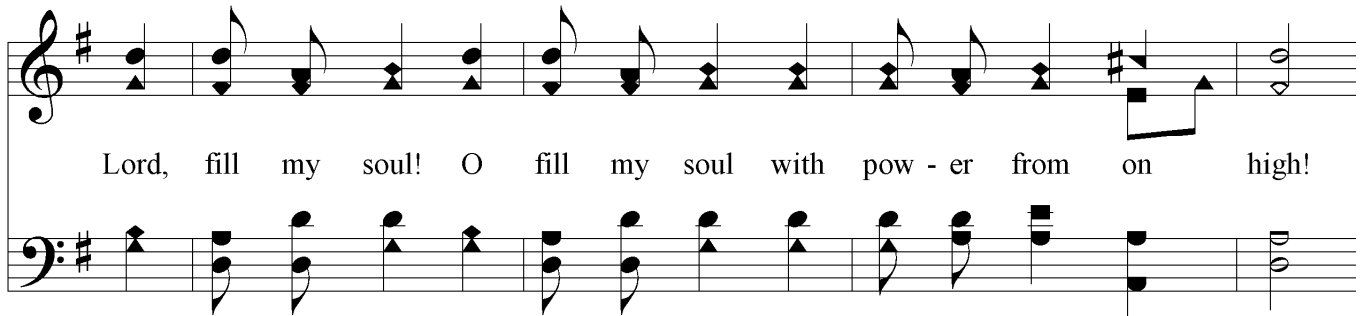


1. My soul is pant - ing to be free From all its car - nal load,
2. I walk when I should swift - ly run, And run when I should fly;
3. O quick - ly break each curs - ed chain That keeps my soul a - way
4. Help me to scale the ho - ly height Of pure and per - fect love,

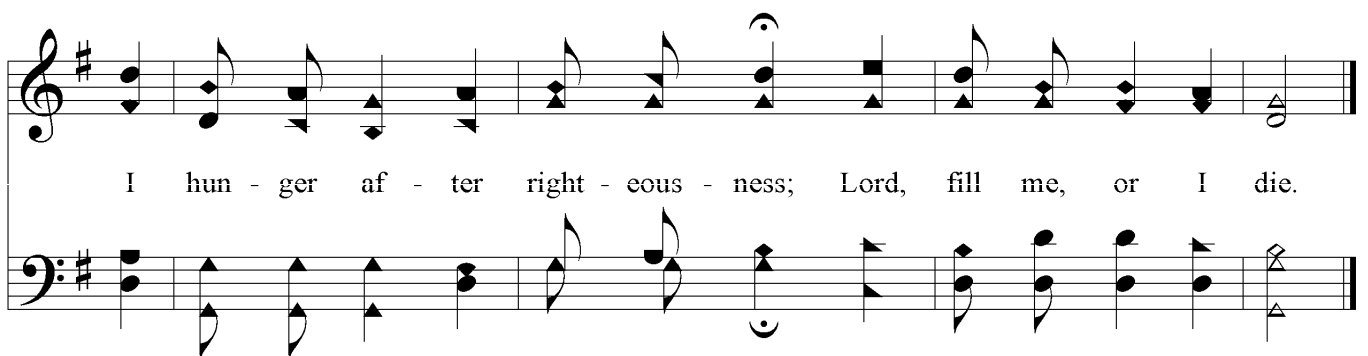


And fath - om the im - men - si - ty Of all the love of God!
O Christ, my Lord, Thou might - y One, Come, help me, lest I die!
From all the heights of ec - sta - sy It yearns to find in Thee.
And dwell - ing ev - er in Thy light I'll reign with Thee a - bove.

Chorus



Lord, fill my soul! O fill my soul with pow - er from on high!



I hun - ger af - ter right - eous - ness; Lord, fill me, or I die.

Heaven Is Here, Where Hymns of Gladness

RICHARDS 8, 7, 8, 7, D

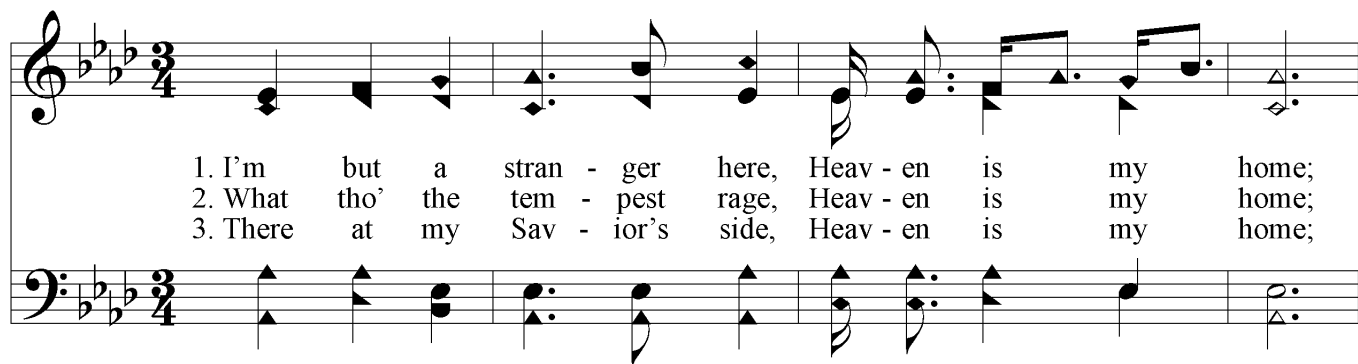
1. Heav'n is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil - ers rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair - ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest;

In this world where clouds of sad - ness Of - ten change to night our day:
Where in oth - ers' la - bors shar - ing, We can find our sur - est rest;

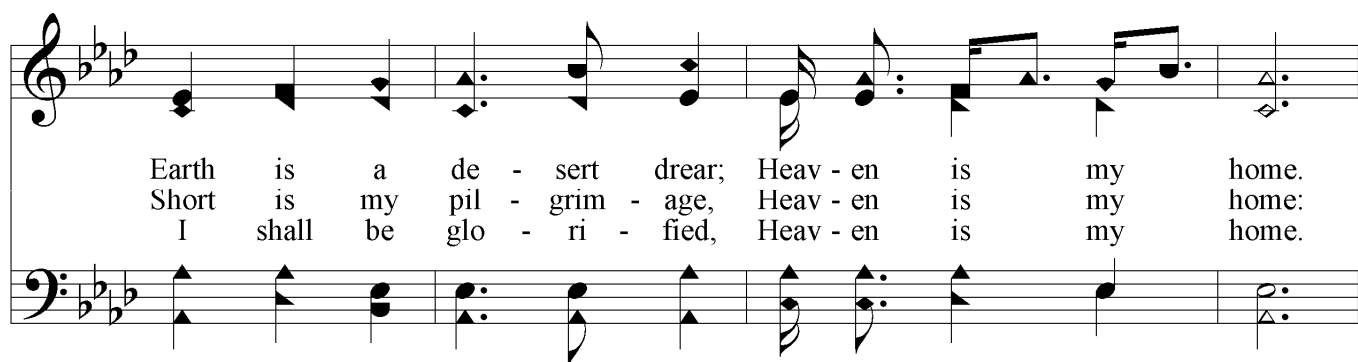
Heav'n is here, where mis - ery light - ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,-

Where the face of sor - row bright - ened, By the deed of love hath been;
This is heav'n, its peace, its beau - ty, Ra - dant with the love of God. A - men.

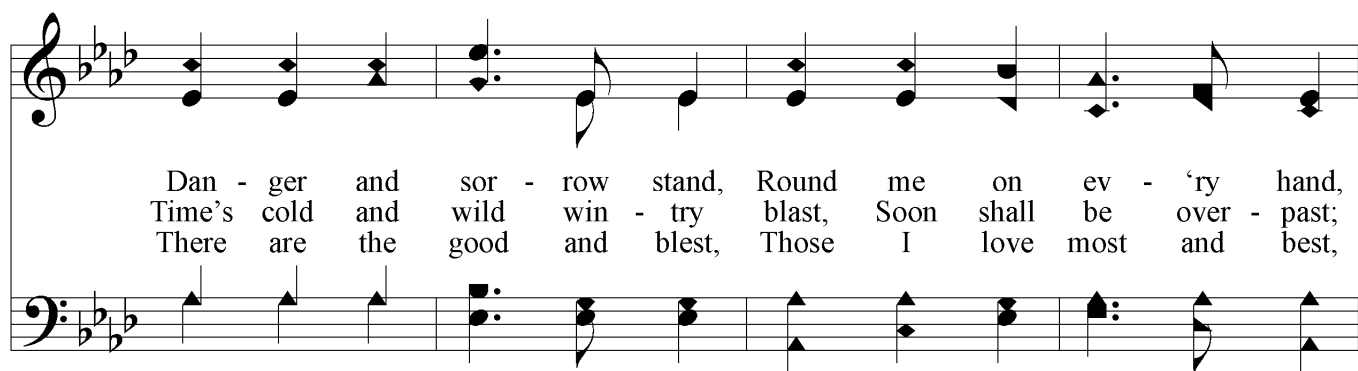
Heaven Is My Home



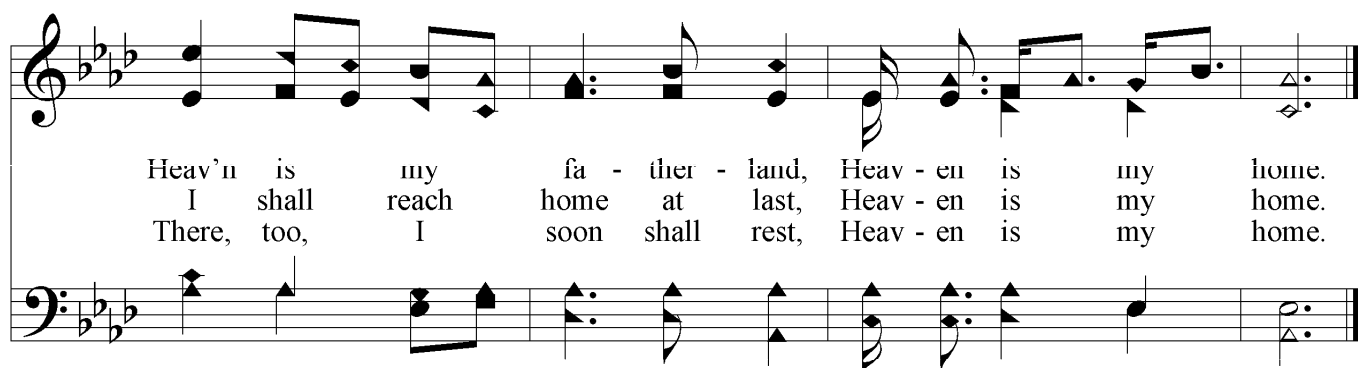
1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav - en is my home;
2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Heav - en is my home;
3. There at my Sav - ior's side, Heav - en is my home;



Earth is a de - sert drear; Heav - en is my home.
Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav - en is my home:
I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav - en is my home.



Dan - ger and sor - row stand, Round me on ev - 'ry hand,
Time's cold and wild win - try blast, Soon shall be over - past;
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best,



Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav - en is my home.
I shall reach home at last, Heav - en is my home.
There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav - en is my home.

Heaven Is My Home 6s & 4s



1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav - en is my home: Earth is a
2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Heav - en is my home; Short is my
3. There, at my Sav - ior's side, Heav - en is my home; I shall be



de - sert drear, Heav - en is my home: Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round
pil - grim - age, Heav - en is my home; Time's cold and win - try blast Soon
glo - ri - fied, Heav - en is my home; There are the good and blest, Those



me on ev - 'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav - en is my home.
will be o - ver past, I shall reach home at last; Heav - en is my home.
I love most and best, There too I soon shall rest, Heav - en is my home.

Heaven Is Not Far Away

1. Heav - en is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near;
 2. Will you not re - pent, be - lieve, When Je - sus is near?
 3. Are you com - ing home to - day, When Je - sus is near?

Rit... *Fine*

Give your heart to him, I pray, When Je - sus is near.
 Peace and par - don now re - ceive, When Je - sus is near.
 Do not long - er stay a - way, When Je - sus is near.

D. S.— Heav - en is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near.

D. S. al Fine

Place your trust in Him, dear friend, He will keep you to the end,
 He will not your pray'r re - fuse, Come and now the Sav - ior choose,
 Cast your bur - den on the Lord, He has prom - ised in His word,

Heavenly Father As We Bow

p

1. Heav - en - ly Fa - ther, as we bow be - fore Thee, Look on Thy
 2. Show us Thy pres - ence that we may be - hold Thee In all the
 3. When comes the drear - y day of earth - ly part - ing, When swift the

chil - dren In pit - y and love; Send us Thy bless - ing;
 sweet - ness Of Thy sav - ing pow'r; Help us in tri - al;
 surg - es And strong bil - lows roar, Lead us thru dark - ness,

Cres... *mf* *Dim...*

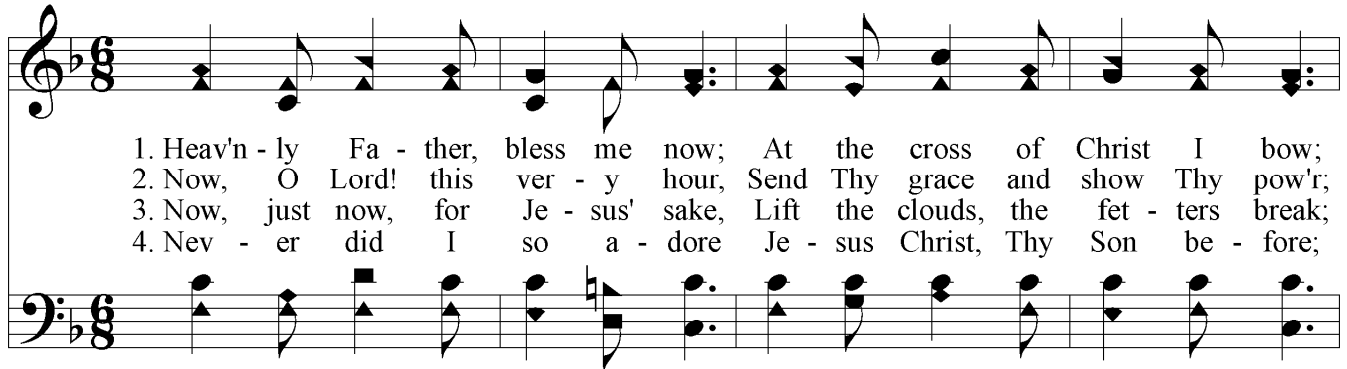
Grant Thy for - give - ness; Raise our af - fec - tions To glo - ries a -
 Heal our af - flic - tions; Light - en the dark - ness Of sor - row's lone
 Guide us safe on - ward, On - ward to Heav'n's por - tal, Safe ev - er -

p *pp* *Rit...*

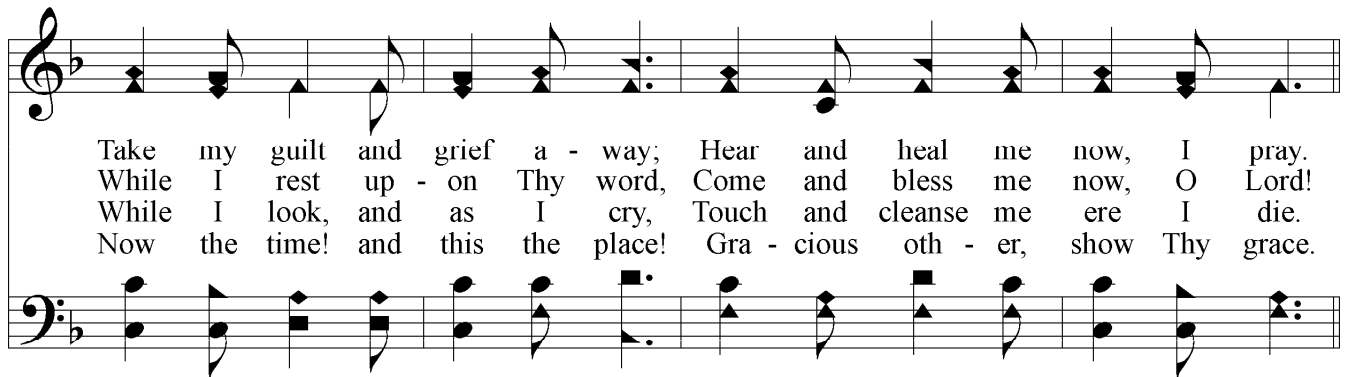
bove.
 hour. A - men, a - men, a - men.
 more.

Heavenly Father, Bless Me Now

WOODWORTH



1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, bless me now; At the cross of Christ I bow;
2. Now, O Lord! this ver - y hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy pow'r;
3. Now, just now, for Je - sus' sake, Lift the clouds, the fet - ters break;
4. Nev - er did I so a - dore Je - sus Christ, Thy Son be - fore;



Take my guilt and grief a - way; Hear and heal me now, I pray.
While I rest up - on Thy word, Come and bless me now, O Lord!
While I look, and as I cry, Touch and cleanse me ere I die.
Now the time! and this the place! Gra - cious oth - er, show Thy grace.

Chorus



Bless me now, bless me now, Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, bless me now.

Heavenly Father, I Would Pray

HEAVENLY FATHER 7s & 5s



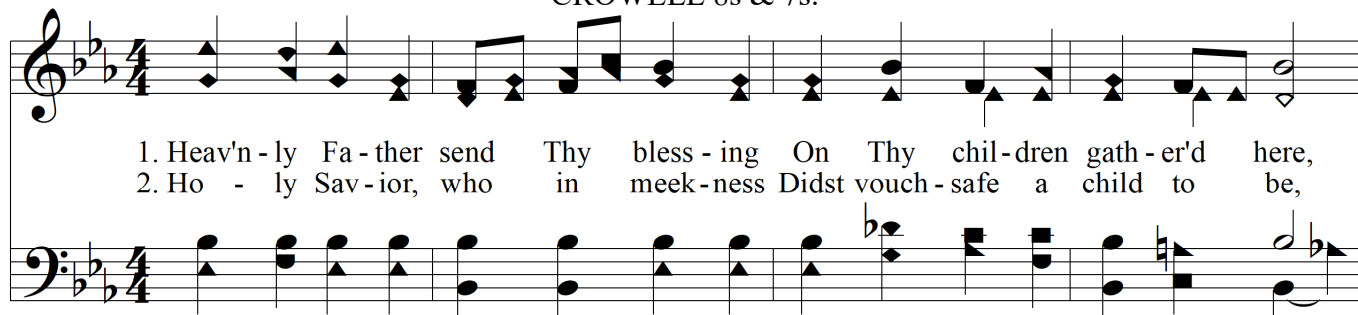
1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, I would pray, Come Thou near to me,
2. Bless - ed Je - sus, I would ask For a gen - tle will;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, lov - ing Guide! Lead me day by day;



Teach me what to do and say, How to hon - or Thee.
Help Thou me my ev - 'ry task Faith - ful to ful - fill.
Guard my steps on ev - 'ry side, Lest I go a - stray.

Heavenly Father, Send Thy Blessing (Arr. 1)

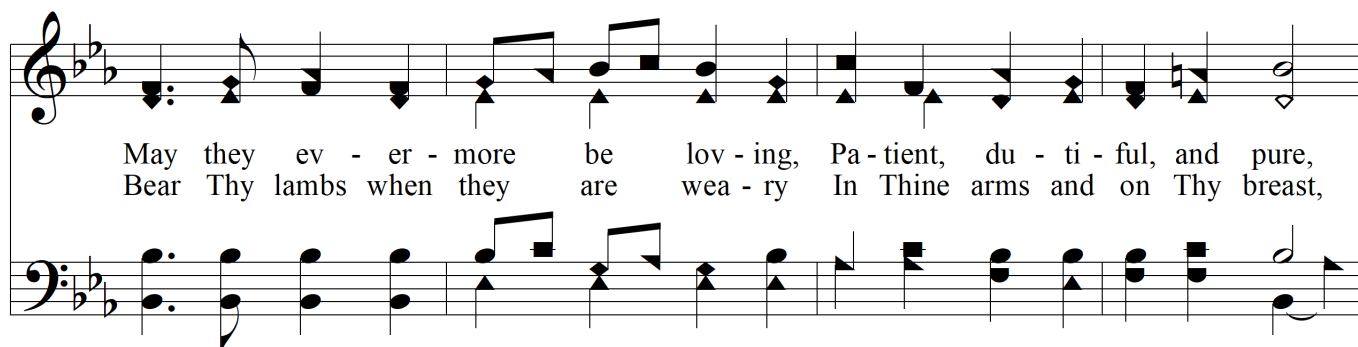
CROWELL 8s & 7s.



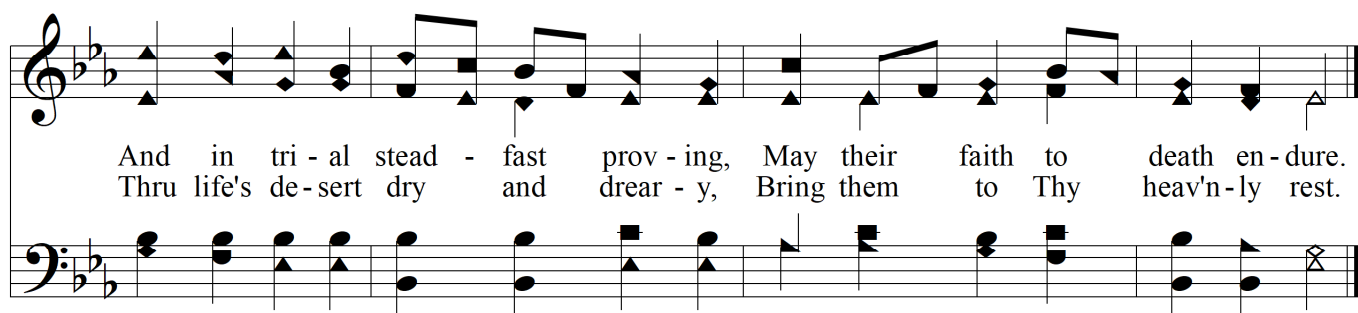
1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther send Thy bless - ing On Thy chil - dren gath - er'd here,
2. Ho - ly Sav - ior, who in meek - ness Didst vouch - safe a child to be,



May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for ev - er dear.
Guide their steps and help their weak - ness, Bless and make them like to Thee;



May they ev - er - more be lov - ing, Pa - tient, du - ti - ful, and pure,
Bear Thy lambs when they are wea - ry In Thine arms and on Thy breast,



And in tri - al stead - fast prov - ing, May their faith to death en - dure.
Thru life's de - sert dry and drear - y, Bring them to Thy heav'n - ly rest.

Heavenly Father, Send Thy Blessing (Arr. 2)

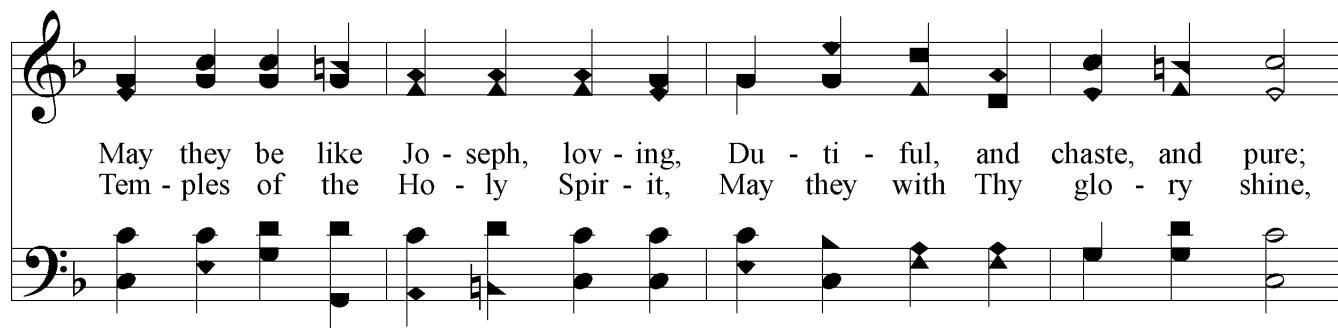
ADMASTON (BETHANY) 8.7.8.7. D.



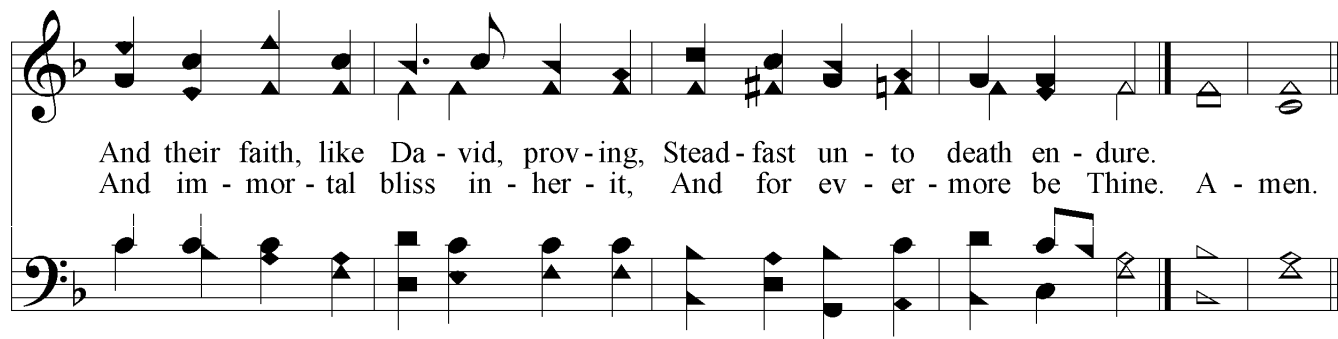
1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy chil - dren gath - ered here,
2. Ho - ly Sav - ior, Who in meek - ness Didst vouch - safe a child to be,



May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for ev - er dear.
Guide their steps and help their weak - ness, Bless and make them like to Thee.



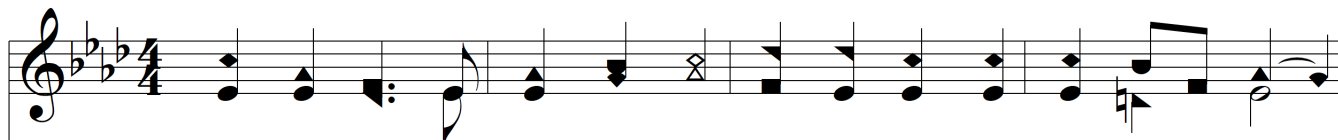
May they be like Jo - seph, lov - ing, Du - ti - ful, and chaste, and pure;
Tem - ples of the Ho - ly Spir - it, May they with Thy glo - ry shine,



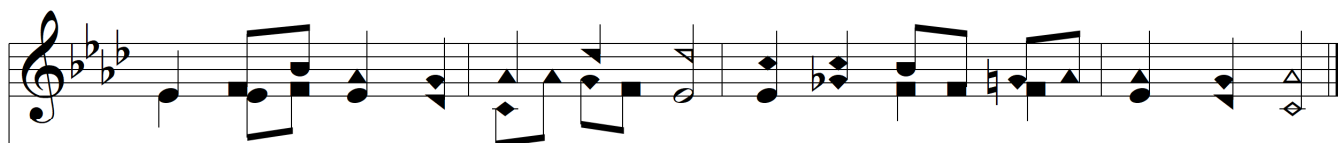
And their faith, like Da - vid, prov - ing, Stead - fast un - to death en - dure.
And im - mor - tal bliss in - her - it, And for ev - er - more be Thine. A - men.

Heavenly Father, Sovereign Lord

SALSBURG



1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, sov - 'reign Lord, Be Thy glo - rious name a - dored!
2. Tho' un - wor - thy, Lord, Thine ear, Deign our hum - ble songs to hear;
3. While on earth or - dained to slay, Guide our foot - steps in Thy way.
4. Then with an - gel - harps a - gain. We will wake a no - bler strain;



Lord, Thy mer - cies nev - er fail; Hail, ce - les - tial good - ness, hail!
Pur - er praise we hope to bring, When a - round Thy throne we sing.
Till we come to dwell with Thee, Till we all Thy glo - ry see.
There, in joy - ful songs of praise, Our tri - um - phant voic - es raise.



Heavenly Father, We Appreciate You

1. Heav - en - ly Fa - ther we ap - pre - ci - ate You;
 2. Son of God, what a won - der You are;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, what a com - fort You are;

Heav - en - ly Fa - ther we ap - pre - ci - ate You.
 Son of God, what a won - der You are,
 Ho - ly Spir - it, what a com - fort You are.

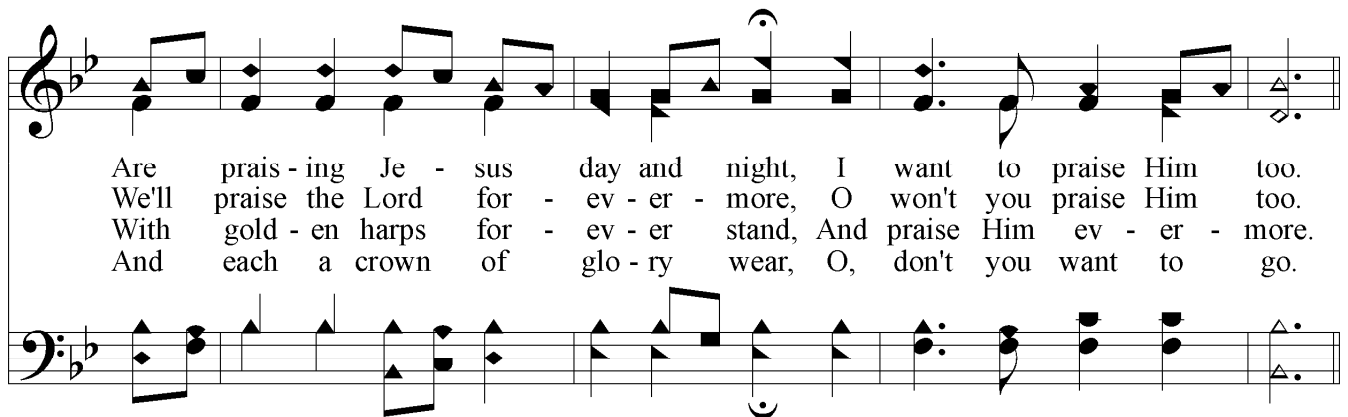
We love You, a - dore You, we bow down
 You've cleansed my soul from sin; sent the Spir - it
 You lead us, You guide us, You live right

be - fore You, Heav - en - ly Fa - ther we ap - pre - ci - ate You.
 with - in. Son of God, what a won - der You are.
 in - side us; Ho - ly Spir - it, what a com - fort You are.

Heavenly Land



1. There is a land all fair and bright, Where all the blood bought sons of light;
2. When we shall reach that bliss-ful shore Our days of morn-ing shall be o'er;
3. There in that ho-ly peace-ful land, We'll join tire hap-py an-gel band;
4. No sin, or death can en-ter there, With-in that land so bright and fair,

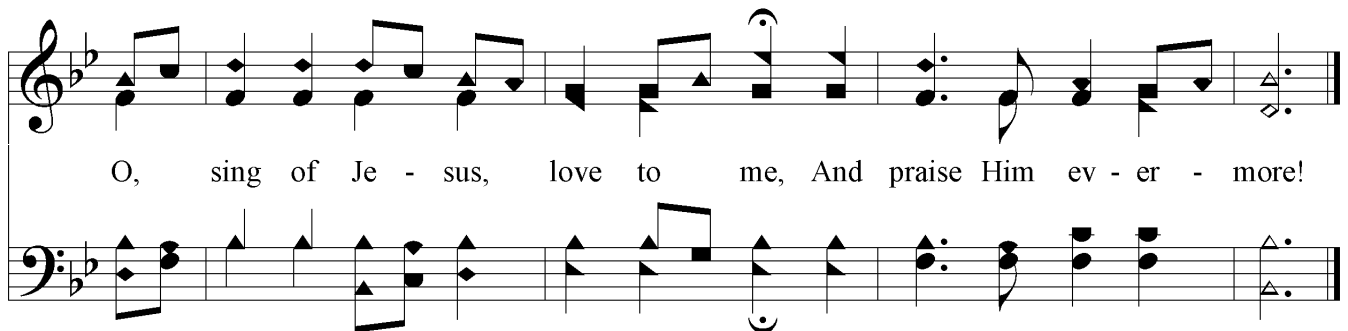


Are prais-ing Je-sus day and night, I want to praise Him too.
We'll praise the Lord for-ev-er-more, O won't you praise Him too.
With gold-en harps for-ev-er stand, And praise Him ev-er-more.
And each a crown of glo-ry wear, O, don't you want to go.

Chorus

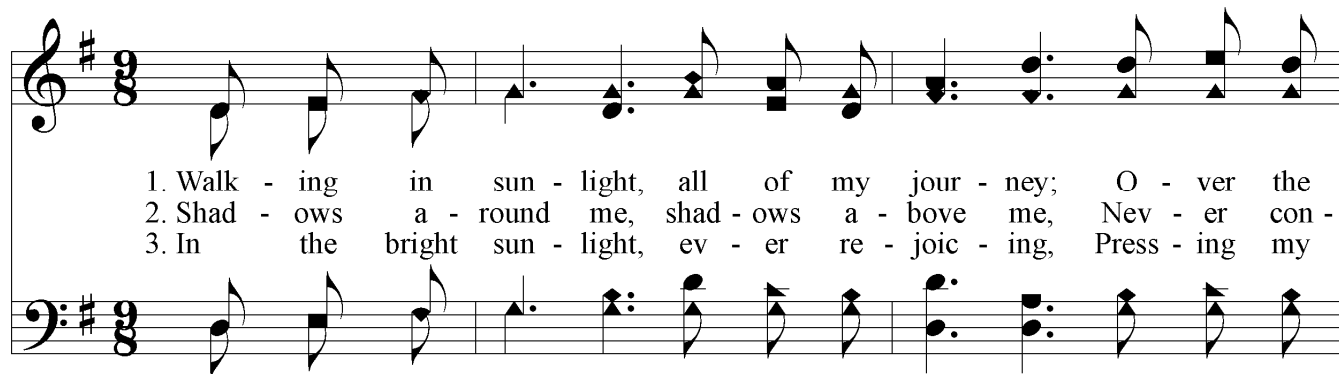


I am hap-py now, and I soon shall be, From ev-'ry care and sor-row free!



O, sing of Je-sus, love to me, And praise Him ev-er-more!

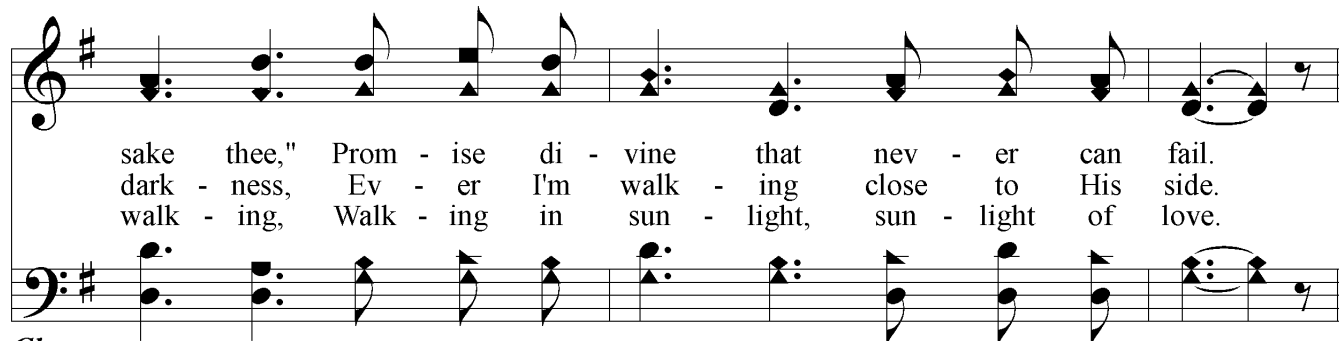
Heavenly Sunlight



1. Walk - ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the
2. Shad - ows a - round me, shad - ows a - bove me, Nev - er con -
3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press - ing my




moun - tains, thru the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for -
ceal my Sav - ior and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no
way to man - sions a - bove; Sing - ing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm

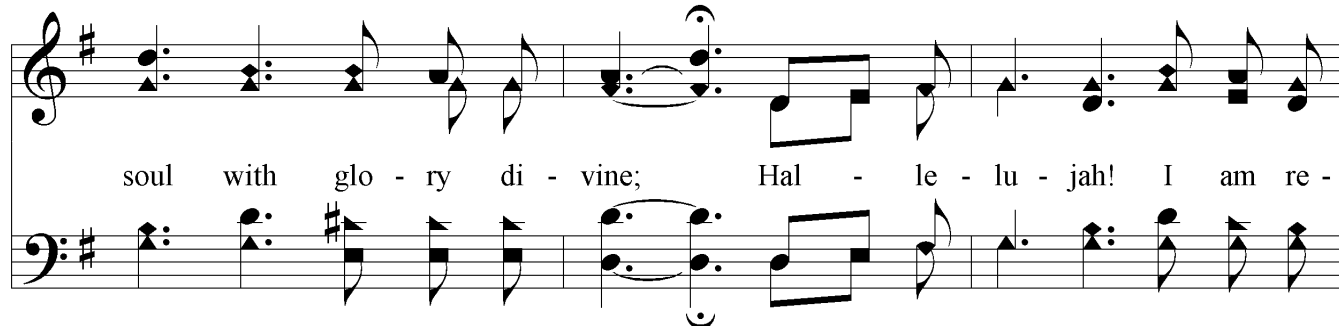


sake thee," Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
dark - ness, Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side.
walk - ing, Walk - ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.

Chorus



Heav - en - ly sun - light, heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood - ing my



soul with glo - ry di - vine; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am re -

Heavenly Sunlight

joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Heavenly Sunlight'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a final cadence in both staves.

Heavenward, Traveler

1. Rest not, trav - 'ler, on - ward has - ten In the nar - row way;
 2. Sleep not, trav - 'ler, on thy jour - ney, Keep thy gar - ments pure;
 3. Cour - age, pil - grim, brave each dan - ger, Ev - 'ry foe o'er - come;
 4. Speed thee, trav - 'ler, do not lin - ger; Lo! thy rest is near;

Straight be - fore thee lies the path way, Haste thee, do not stay.
 Je - sus trod the way be - fore thee, By His grace en - dure.
 Christ your lead - er's ev - er with you, Vic - to - ry is won.
 Soon thy jour - ney will be end - ed; Cour - age, do not fear.

D. S.— Thru its gates the saints will en - ter; Walk its streets of old.

Chorus

D. S. al Fine

Just be - yond God's roy - al cit - y, Glo - rious to be - hold;

Heber C. M. (Arr. 1)

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it who! And calms, the trou - bled breast;
3. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Guard - ian, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest and King,—
4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
But, when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought. A - men.

Heber C. M. (Arr. 2)

1. Je - sus, I love Thy charm - ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear:
2. Yes, Thou art pre - cious to my soul, My Trans - port and my Trust;
3. Thy grace still dwells up - on my heart And sheds its fra - grance there;
4. I'll speak the hon - ors of Thy name With my last la - boring breath;

Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heav'n should hear.
Jew - els to Thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.
The nobl - est balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.
Then, speech - less, clasp Thee in mine arms, The an - ti - dote of death. A - men.

Heber C. M. (Arr. 3)

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form:
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take: The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and will break In bless - ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain. A - men.

Hebron L. M. (Arr. 1)



1. My dear Re - deem - er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;
2. Such was Thy truth and such Thy zeal, Such def - 'rence to Thy Fa - ther's will,
3. Cold moun - tains and the mid - night air Wit - nessed the fer - vor of Thy prayer;
4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious im - age here;



But in Thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
Such love, and meek - ness so di - vine, I would tran - scribe and make them mine.
The de - sert Thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict and Thy vic - t'ry too.
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the fol - low'rs of the Lamb. A - men.



Hebron L. M. (Arr. 2)



1. Fa - ther of spir - its, na - ture's God, Our in - most tho'ts are known to Thee;
2. Could we on morn-ing's swift - est wings, Pur - sue our flight thru track-less air,
3. In vain may guilt at - tempt to fly, Con-cealed be - neath the pall of night;
4. Search then our hearts, and there de - stroy Each e - vil tho't, each se - cret sin;



Thou, Lord, canst hear each i - dle word, And ev - 'ry pri - vate ac - tion see.
Or dive be - neath deep o - cean's springs, Thy pres - ence still would meet us there.
Once glance from Thy all - pierc - ing eye, Can kin - dle dark - ness in - to light.
And fit us for those realms of joy, Where naught im - pure shall en - ter in.



Heirs Of Unending Life

DENNIS S. M.

1. Heirs of un - end - ing life, While yet we so - journ here,
2. God will sup - port our hearts With might be - fore un - known;
3. 'Tis He that works to will, 'Tis He that works to do;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass clef in 3/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

O let us our sal - va - tion work With trem - bling and with fear.
The work to be per - formed is ours, The strength is all His own.
His is the pow'r by which we act, His be the glo - ry too!

The second system continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Helen C. M.

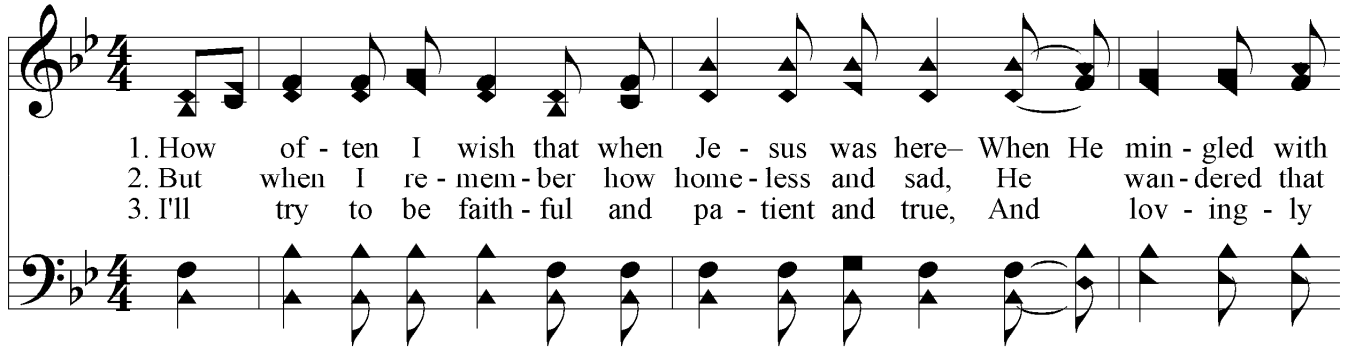


1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,
2. In dark - est shades if Thou ap - pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun;
3. The o - p'ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss,
4. My soul would leave this heav - y clay, At that trans - port - ing word,
5. Fear - less of hell and ghist - ly death, I'd break thru ev - 'ry foe;



The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com - fort of my nights! -
Thou art my soul's bright morn - ing star, And Thou my ris - ing sun.
If Je - sus show His mer - cy mine, And whis - per I am His.
Run up with joy the shin - ing way, To see and praise my Lord.
The wings of love and arms of faith Would bear me con - qu'ror thru.

He'll Bless Me Too



1. How of - ten I wish that when Je - sus was here— When He min - gled with
2. But when I re - mem - ber how home - less and sad, He wan - dered that
3. I'll try to be faith - ful and pa - tient and true, And lov - ing - ly

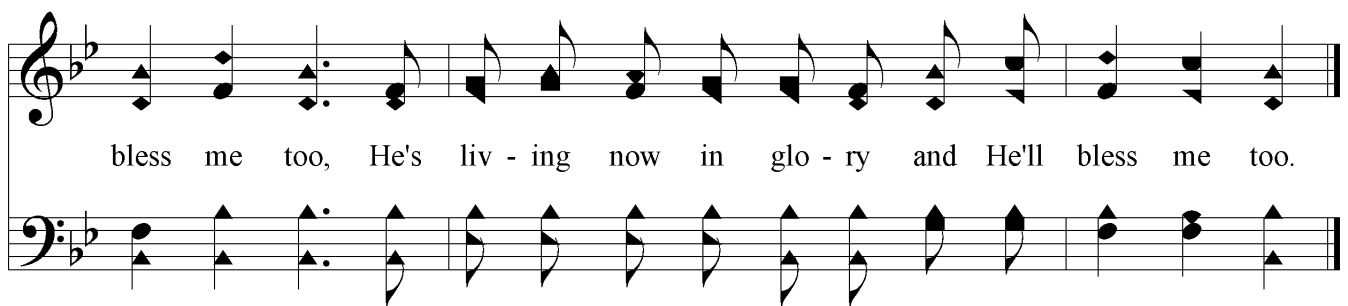


chil - dren of men; How glad - ly I'd gath - er with those who were near,
wea - ry land o'er; It leads me to sing - ing, "re - joice and be glad,
seek Him in pray'r; He kind - ly will help me my du - ty to do,



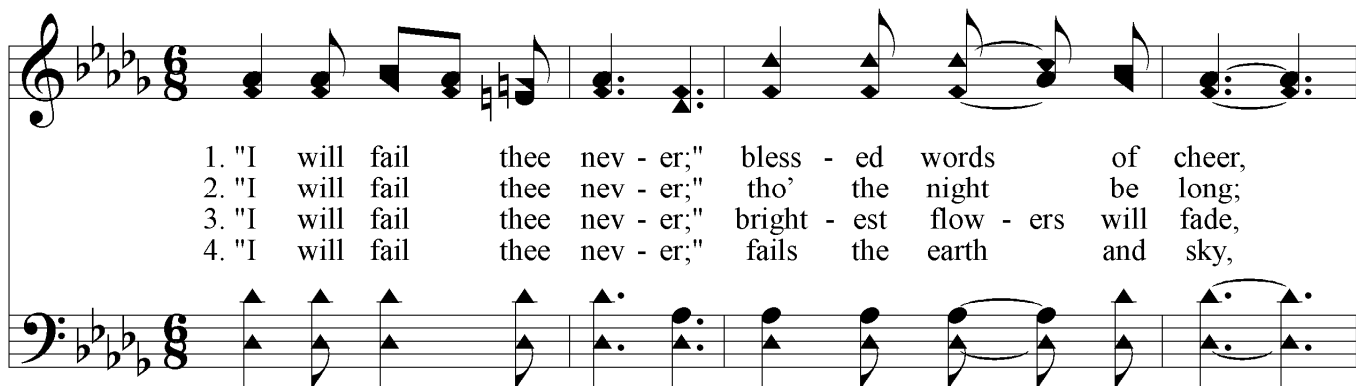
Refrain

While His bless - ing He gave un - to them.
He liv - eth a - bove ev - er - more." He blessed them then, He'll
Un - til His sweet home I shall share.

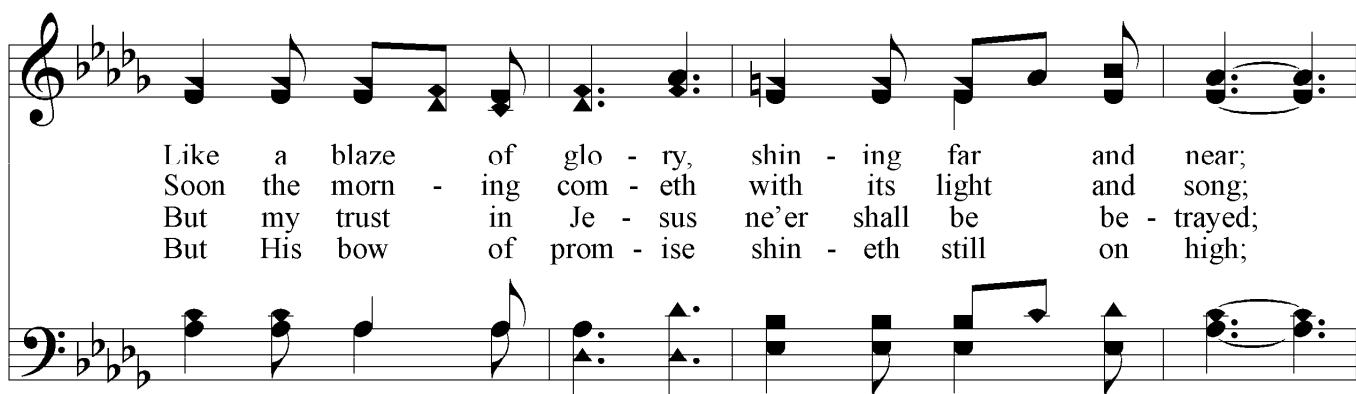


bless me too, He's liv - ing now in glo - ry and He'll bless me too.

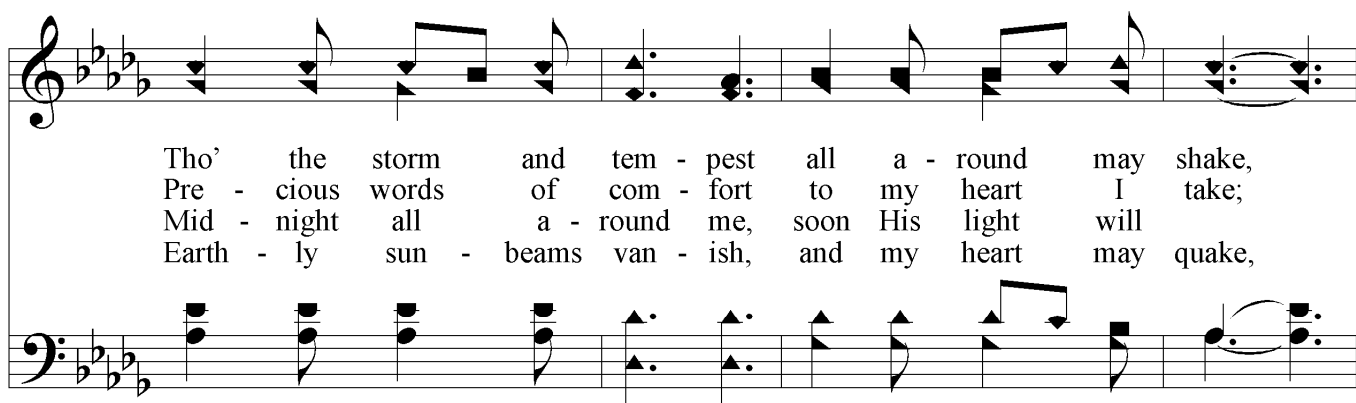
He'll Never Forsake



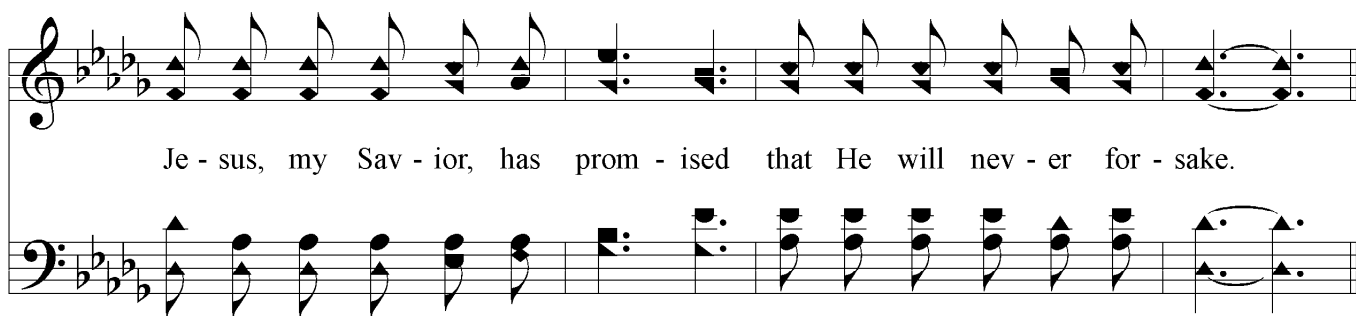
1. "I will fail thee nev - er;" bless - ed words of cheer,
2. "I will fail thee nev - er;" tho' the night be long;
3. "I will fail thee nev - er;" bright - est flow - ers will fade,
4. "I will fail thee nev - er;" fails the earth and sky,



Like a blaze of glo - ry, shin - ing far and near;
Soon the morn - ing com - eth with its light and song;
But my trust in Je - sus ne'er shall be be - trayed;
But His bow of prom - ise shin - eth still on high;



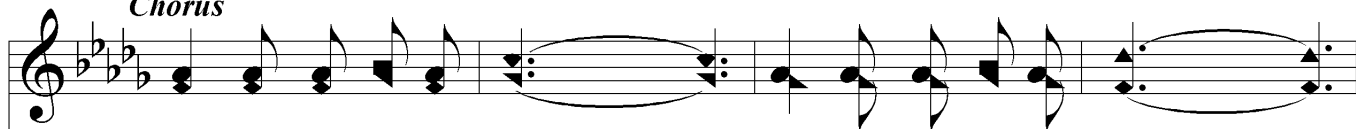
Tho' the storm and tem - pest all a - round may shake,
Pre - cious words of com - fort to my heart I take;
Mid - night all a - round me, soon His light will quake,
Earth - ly sun - beams van - ish, and my heart may quake,



Je - sus, my Sav - ior, has prom - ised that He will nev - er for - sake.

He'll Never Forsake

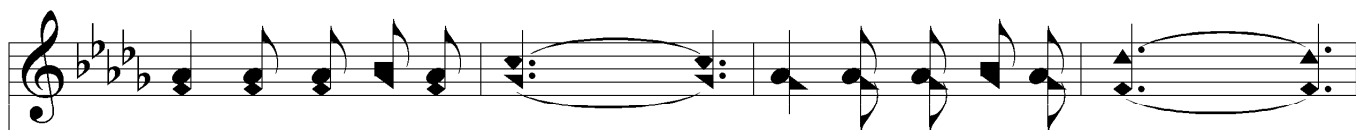
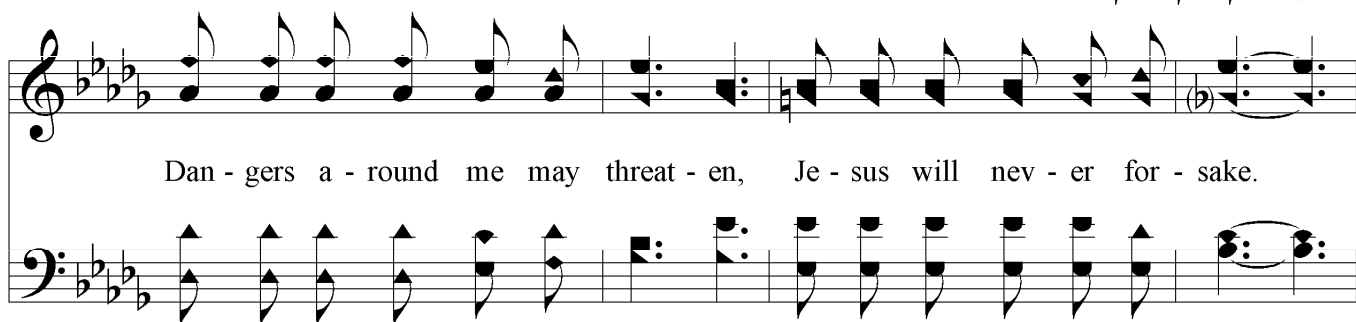
Chorus



No, He'll nev - er for - sake, No, He'll nev - er for - sake;
 Nev - er for - sake, Nev - er for - sake;



Dan - gers a - round me may threat - en, Je - sus will nev - er for - sake.



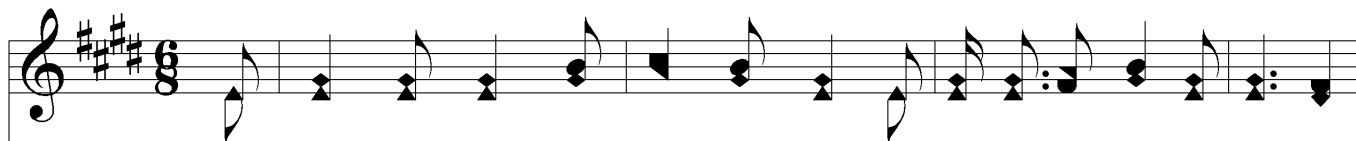
No, He'll nev - er for - sake, No, He'll nev - er for - sake;
 Nev - er for - sake, Nev - er for - sake;



Dan - gers a - round me may threat - en, Je - sus will nev - er for - sake.



He'll Never Forsake His Own



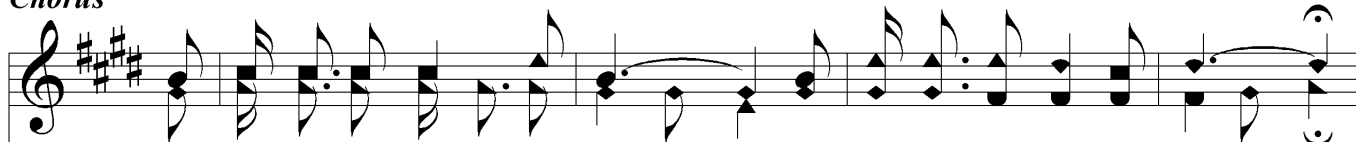
1. While thru this world of sin I go, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
 2. Tho', friends may fail and com - forts flee, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
 3. For me He trod Geth - sem - a - ne, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
 4. Tho' kin - dred ties of hope de - cay, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
 5. When in the sol - emn hour of death, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
 6. And when I reach my home on high, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;



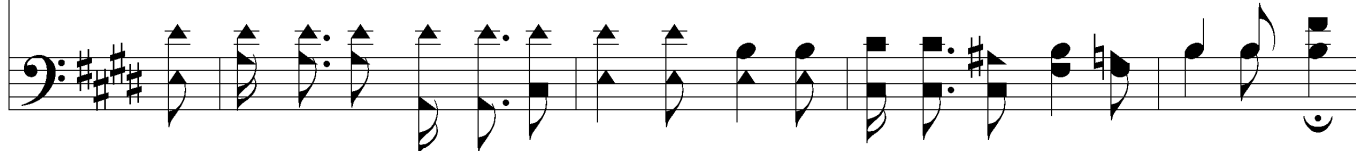
I'll trust in Him, for well I know, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
 His prom - ise shall my com - fort be, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
 For me He died on Cal - va - ry, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
 Tho' heav'n and earth should pass a - way, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
 And say with my ex - pir - ing breath, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
 And sing while end - less years go by, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.



Chorus



He'll nev - er for - sake His own, He'll nev - er for - sake His own;
 He'll nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake His own, His own;



With Him I'll go, for well I know, He'll nev - er for - sake His own.



He'll Wipe All Tears Away

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." – Rev. 7:17

1. There is a home where we may dwell For ev - er free from care,
2. There is a morn for ev - 'ry night, A joy for ev - 'ry pain;
3. Then look to Him, ye trou - bled ones, And let your faith be strong;

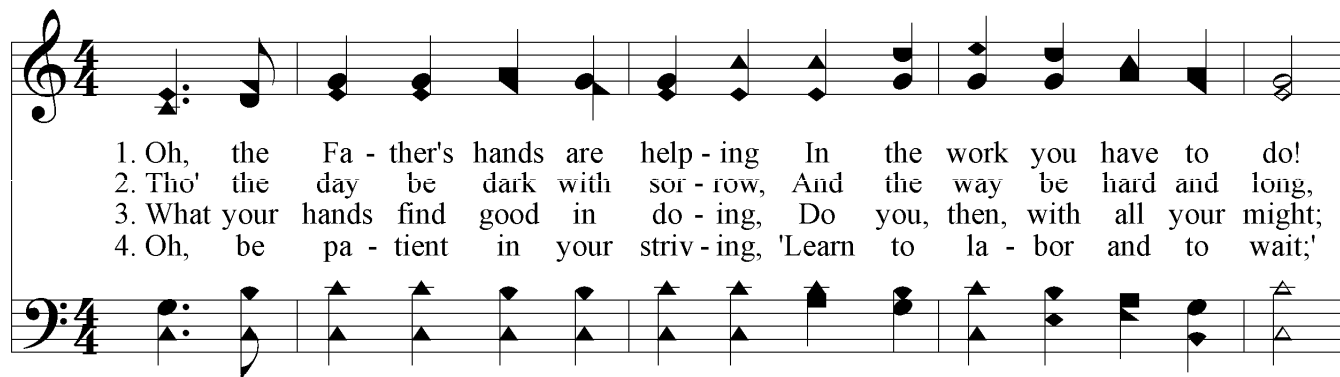
Where God hath taught us in His word There'll be no weep - ing there.
And they who fol - low Christ the Lord, With Him in Heav'n shall reign!
He'll turn your mourn - ing in - to joy, Your sor - row in - to song.

Chorus

He'll wipe all tears a - way, He'll wipe all tears a - way,
a - way, a - way, a - way,

In that blest home of light and love, He'll wipe all tears a - way.

Help For The Faithful

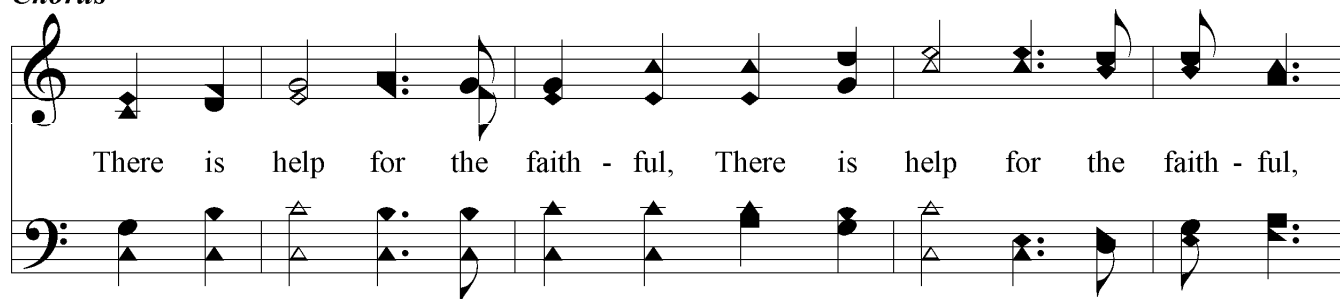


1. Oh, the Fa - ther's hands are help - ing In the work you have to do!
2. Tho' the day be dark with sor - row, And the way be hard and long,
3. What your hands find good in do - ing, Do you, then, with all your might;
4. Oh, be pa - tient in your striv - ing, 'Learn to la - bor and to wait;'

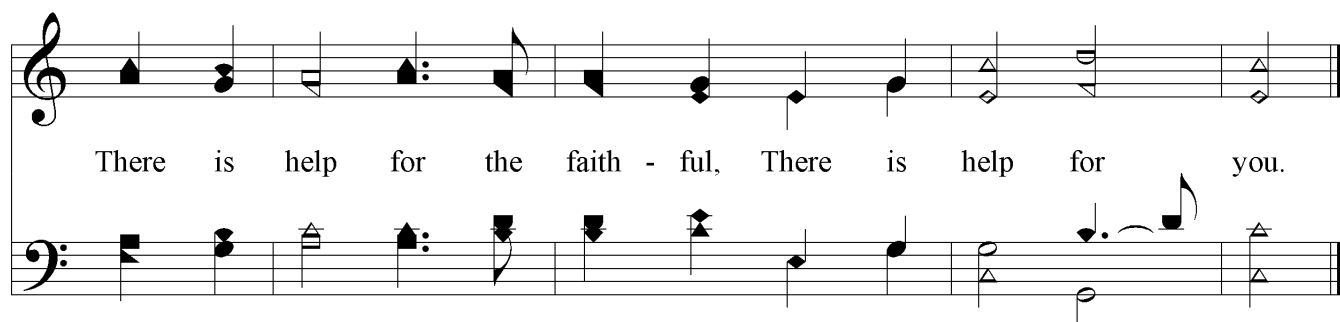


Have you nev - er felt them lift - ing, When the task was hard for you?
Yet His love shall light the mor - row, And in His strength you are strong.
Tho' the work be plain and low - ly, It is bless - ed in His sight.
And the Fa - ther's love shall lead you When the way is steep and straight.

Chorus

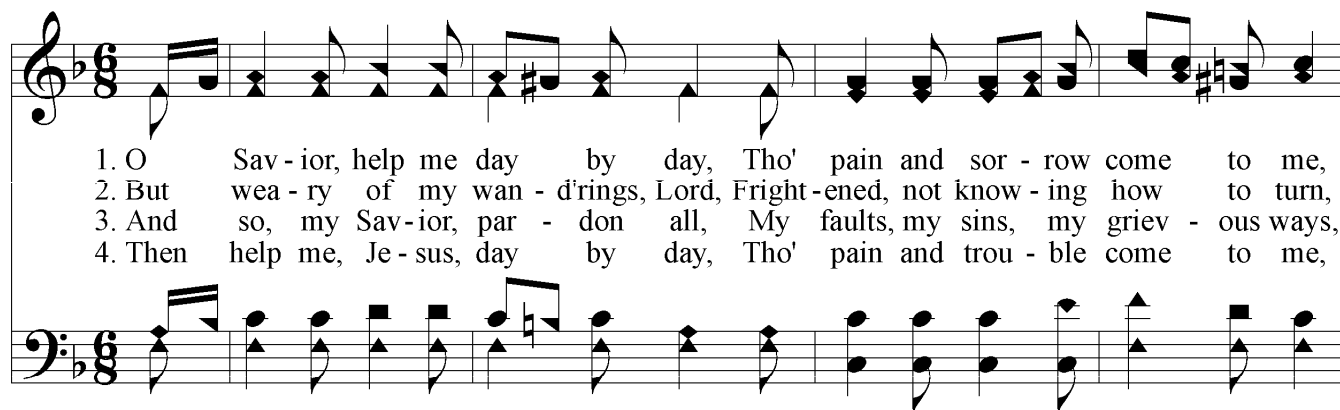


There is help for the faith - ful, There is help for the faith - ful,



There is help for the faith - ful, There is help for you.


Help Me Day By Day



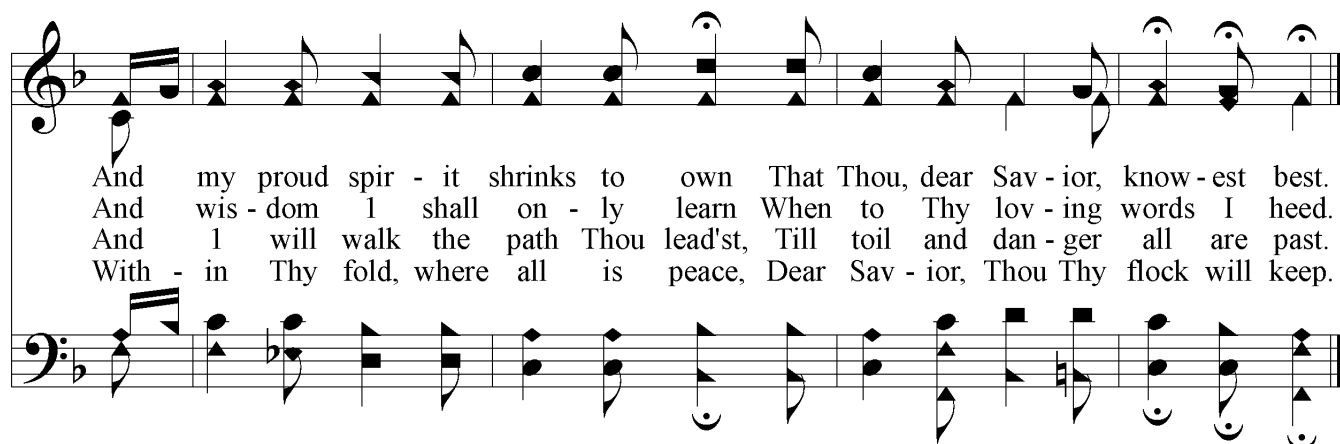
1. O Sav - ior, help me day by day, Tho' pain and sor - row come to me,
2. But wea - ry of my wan - d'rings, Lord, Fright - ened, not know - ing how to turn,
3. And so, my Sav - ior, par - don all, My faults, my sins, my griev - ous ways,
4. Then help me, Je - sus, day by day, Tho' pain and trou - ble come to me,



To put my fears and doubts a - way, And trust - ing - ly de - pend on Thee.
At last I call up - on my God, And for His lov - ing care I yearn.
And hence - forth heart and voice shall join To sing with grate - ful love Thy praise.
To put all doubts and fears a - side, And trust - ing - ly de - pend on Thee.




Mine eyes are dark - ened thru my sins, My feet are lame, and fain would rest,
'Tis on - ly thru Thy strength that I May find the cour - age which I need,
The shad - ow from my won - d'ring eye Shall lift at Thy kind touch at last,
Thou art our strength, our guide, our help, Thou art the Shep - herd, we the sheep,

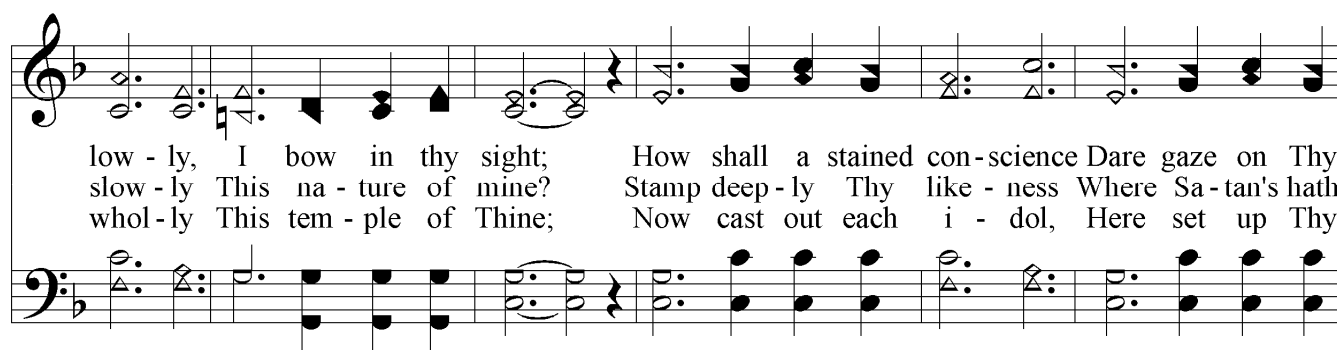


And my proud spir - it shrinks to own That Thou, dear Sav - ior, know - est best.
And wis - dom I shall on - ly learn When to Thy lov - ing words I heed.
And I will walk the path Thou lead'st, Till toil and dan - ger all are past.
With - in Thy fold, where all is peace, Dear Sav - ior, Thou Thy flock will keep.


Help Me To Be Holy



1. Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa - ther of light; Guilt bur - dened and
2. Help me to be ho - ly, O Sav - ior di - vine; Why con - quer so
3. Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir - it di - vine; Come, sanc - ti - fy



low - ly, I bow in thy sight; How shall a stained con - science Dare gaze on Thy
slow - ly This na - ture of mine? Stamp deep - ly Thy like - ness Where Sa - tan's hath
whol - ly This tem - ple of Thine; Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy

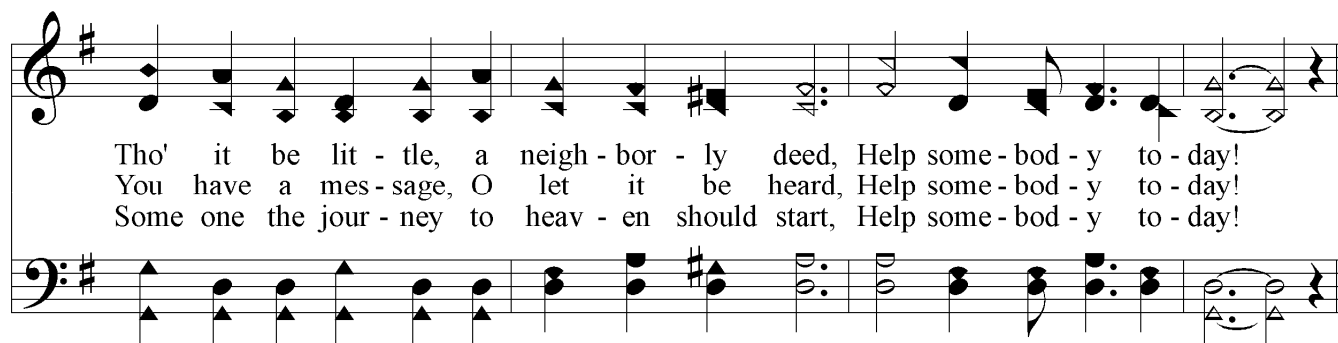


face, E'en tho' in Thy pres - ence Thou grant me a place?
been; Ex - pel with Thy bright - ness My dark - ness and sin!
throne, Reign, reign with - out ri - val, Su - preme and a - lone!

Help Somebody Today



1. Look all a - round you, find some - one in need, Help some - bod - y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait - ing a kind, lov - ing word, Help some - bod - y to - day!
3. Some one is bur - dened and wea - ry in heart, Help some - bod - y to - day!

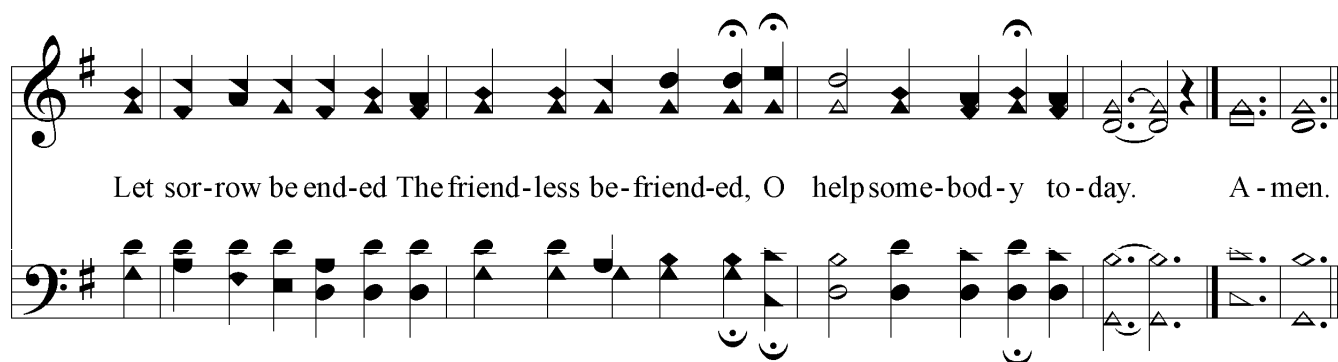


Tho' it be lit - tle, a neigh - bor - ly deed, Help some - bod - y to - day!
You have a mes - sage, O let it be heard, Help some - bod - y to - day!
Some one the jour - ney to heav - en should start, Help some - bod - y to - day!

Chorus



Help some - bod - y to - day, Some - bod - y a - long life's way
to - day, home - ward way;



Let sor - row be end - ed The friend - less be - friend - ed, O help some - bod - y to - day. A - men.

Helpers Are Needed

1. Man - y the ways that we ought to set right, Man - y dark cor - ners that
2. Man - y the bat - tles His sol - diers must fight, Strength - ened and led by His
3. Man - y the hearts that are bro - ken with grief; Whose gen - tle kind - ness will
4. Hap - py the ser - vice when ten - dered our King; Hap - py our song when some

wait for the light; Man - y good ac - tions that ought to be done;
Spir - it of might; Up and be do - ing! the hours swift - ly run;
bring them re - lief? Till in the west sinks the bright set - ting sun;
jew - el we bring; Bless - ed the ser - vant who hears His "well done;"

Chorus

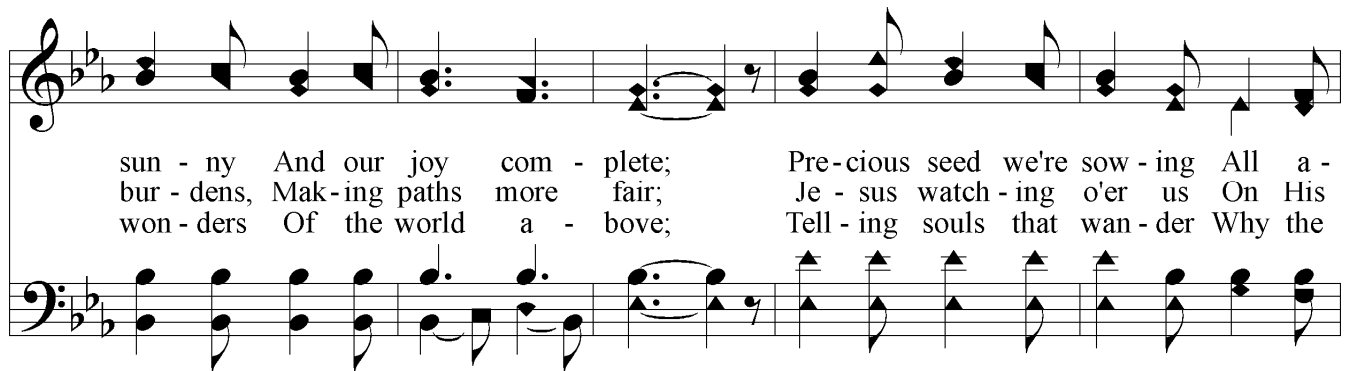
Help - ers are need - ed; will you be one? Will you be one? will
you be one? To has - ten the king - dom of God's dear Son; Will you be one? will
you be one? Help - ers are need - ed; will you be one?

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef for the voice part and a grand staff (treble and bass clef) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The score includes a main body of text with four numbered lines, a chorus section, and a final line of text. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

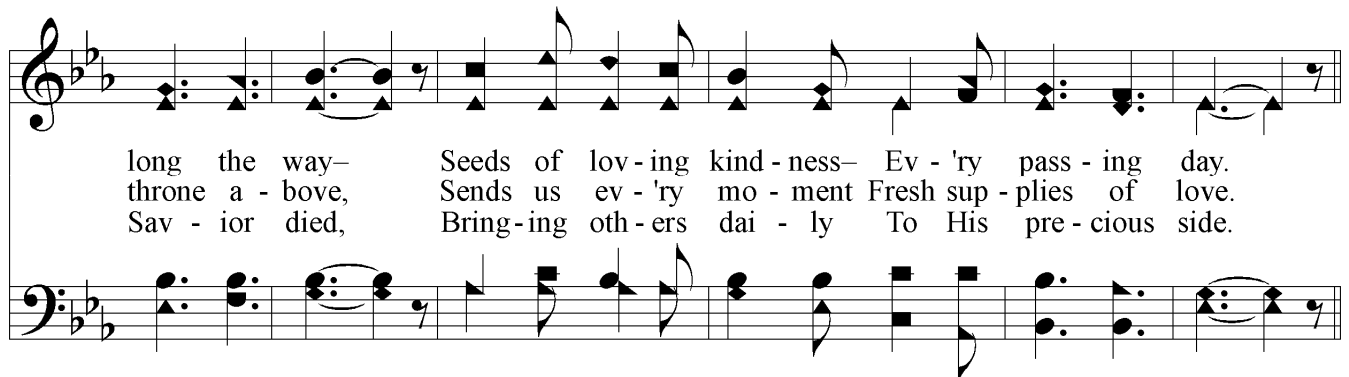
Helping Jesus



1. We are help - ing Je - sus, And our toil is sweet, For our path is
2. We are help - ing Je - sus Dai - ly here and there, Shar - ing oth - er's
3. We are help - ing Je - sus, Speak - ing of His love, Sing - ing of the

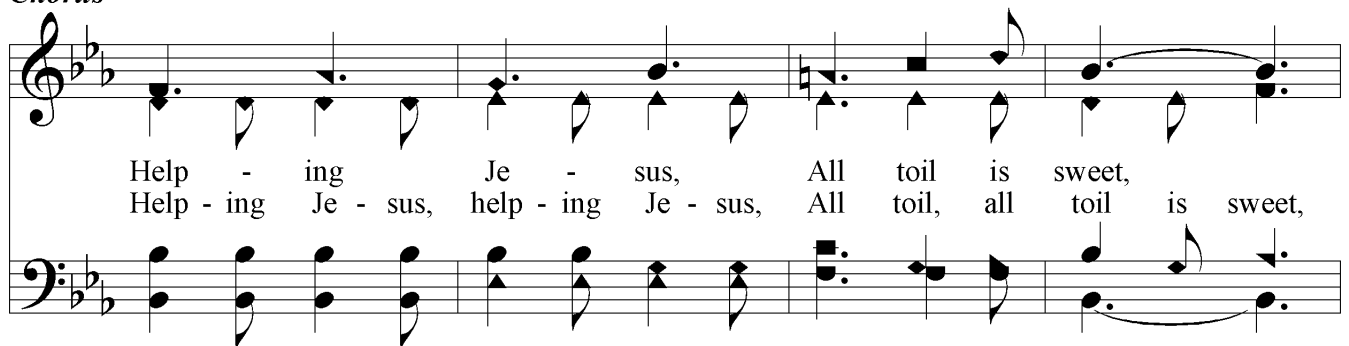


sun - ny And our joy com - plete; Pre - cious seed we're sow - ing All a -
bur - dens, Mak - ing paths more fair; Je - sus watch - ing o'er us On His
won - ders Of the world a - bove; Tell - ing souls that wan - der Why the



long the way - Seeds of lov - ing kind - ness - Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.
thron - e a - bove, Sends us ev - 'ry mo - ment Fresh sup - plies of love.
Sav - ior died, Bring - ing oth - ers dai - ly To His pre - cious side.

Chorus



Help - ing Je - sus, All toil is sweet,
Help - ing Je - sus, help - ing Je - sus, All toil, all toil is sweet,

Helping Jesus

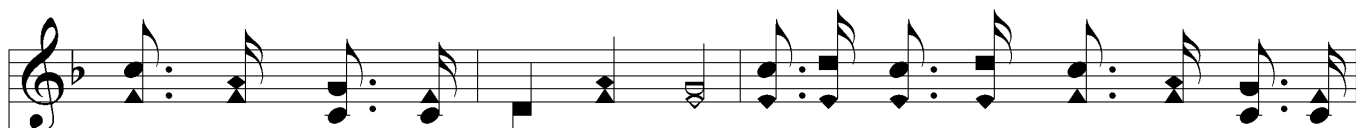
Help - ing Je - sus Our joy is com - plete.
Help - ing Je - sus, help - ing Je - sus Our joy, our joy is com - plete.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Helping Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), 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 first line of lyrics is "Help - ing Je - sus Our joy is com - plete." and the second line is "Help - ing Je - sus, help - ing Je - sus Our joy, our joy is com - plete." The music ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Helping Just A Little



1. Just a lit - tle sun - shine on a drear - y day, Will dis - perse the
 2. Just a smile in sea - son when all things go wrong, Will bring peace, joy,
 3. Just a heart - y hand shake with some one that's near Will con - vey the
 4. Just a lift my broth - er to one fall - en low, Will re - claim a



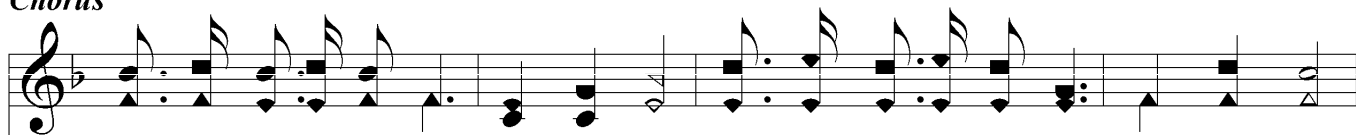
storm - clouds gath - ered o'er the way; Just a lit - tle com - fort to an
 glad - ness and a cheer - ful song; Just an act of kind - ness to a
 mes - sage that your love's sin - cere; Just a kind word spo - ken, or a
 wan - d'rer and new life be - stow; Just a touch so ten - der like our



ach - ing heart, Will re - lieve a bur - den, and a joy im - part.
 droop - ing soul Will ad - vance the pro - gress t'ward the longed - for goal.
 look will do, Sure - ly it will help lend hap - pi - ness to you.
 Mas - ter gave, Will re - deem a sin - ner, yes, a soul will save.



Chorus



Help - ing just a lit - tle day by day, Help - ing just a lit - tle while you may,



Helping Just A Little

Help - ing just a lit - tle by the way, Help - ing just a lit - tle ev - 'ry day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Helping Just A Little". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, which begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Help - ing just a lit - tle by the way, Help - ing just a lit - tle ev - 'ry day." The music ends with a double bar line.

Helping Others

1. Man - y a - bout you are suf - fer - ing need, Go and help
 2. Man - y are lone - ly and wea - ry and sad, Go and help
 3. Man - y are tempt - ed to turn from the right, Go and help
 4. Man - y know not the sal - va - tion of God, Go and help

oth - ers to - day; Be like the Sav - ior, a true friend in - deed,
 oth - ers to - day; Com - fort and cheer them and make their hearts glad,
 oth - ers to - day; Teach them to lean on the Lord's arm of might,
 oth - ers to - day; Show them the path - way Mes - si - ah once trod,

Chorus

Go and help oth - ers to - day. Oth - ers, yes,
 Go and help oth - ers, yes,

oth - ers, Go and help oth - ers to - day, to - day,
 go and help oth - ers,

'Tis true the way to serve Je - sus, Go and help oth - ers to - day.

Helpless I Come To Jesus' Blood

MY SOUL WILL OVERCOME

1. Help - less I come to Je - sus' blood, And all my - self re - sign;
2. 'Tis Je - sus gives me life with - in, And nerves me for the fray;
3. Tho' clouds of con - flict hide my view, And foes are fierce and strong,

I lose my weak - ness in that flood, And gath - er strength di - vine.
He spoiled the hosts of death and sin, And took their pow'r a - way.
In Je - sus' name I'll strug - gle thru, And en - ter heav'n with song.

Chorus

My soul will o - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb, My

soul will o - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb; O - ver - come, o - ver -
O - ver - come, My

Helpless I Come To Jesus' Blood

come,
soul will o - ver - come,

O - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Helpless I Come To Jesus' Blood'. 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#). 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 music is in a common time signature, indicated by a 'C' on the treble staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Hendon 7s

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less
 5. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er
 6. Take my love: my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure

Thee: Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
 Thee; Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
 Thee; Take my sil - ver and my gold, - Not a mite would
 praise; Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as
 mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own! It shall be Thy
 store; Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly,

of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
 Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.
 (1. At the)

Heralds of Christ Who Bear the King's Command

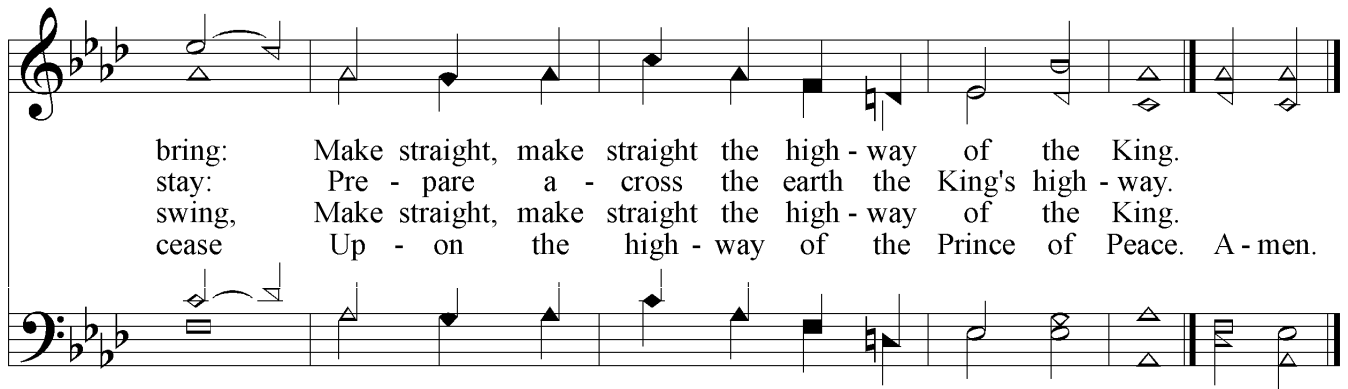
PRO PATRIA 10, 10, 10, 10



1. Her - alds of Christ who bear the King's com - mands, Im - mor - tal
2. Thru de - sert ways, dark fen, and deep mo - rass, Thru jun - gles,
3. Where once the twist - ing trail in dark - ness wound, Let march - ing
4. Lord, give us faith and strength the road to build, To see the



tid - ings in your mor - tal hands, Pass on and car - ry swift the news ye
slug - gish seas, and moun - tain pass, Build ye the road, and fal - ter not, nor
feet and joy - ous song re - sound; Where burn the fu - neral pyres, and cen - sers
prom - ise of the day ful - filled, When war shall be no more, and strife shall



bring: Make straight, make straight the high - way of the King.
stay: Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's high - way.
swing, Make straight, make straight the high - way of the King.
cease Up - on the high - way of the Prince of Peace. A - men.

Here Am I (Arr. 1)

1. Here am I, O Mas - ter! Read - y to be used, Oth - er lives to bright - en
 2. Send me, O my Mas - ter! Forth in - to the world, In - to homes of sor - row
 3. Sum - mon me on er - rands of Thy love and grace, Work for Thee, O Lord! as -
 4. Here am I, my Mas - ter, wait - ing for the word, Call - ing me to serve Thee

and to cheer; Oth - er hearts to fill with hap - pi - ness and peace,
 and of woe; There to car - ry sun - shine and good - will and cheer,
 sign to me; Where I my bring glad - ness, joy and sweet con - tent,
 an - y - where; Speak the word, and what - so - e'er the task may be,

Chorus

And to scat - ter joy and sun - shine here.
 Do - ing deeds of mer - cy as I go. Here am I, send
 And a help to oth - ers I may be. Here am I,
 I will glad - ly do Thy bid - ding there.

me, Com - mis - sion me from heav'n a - bove; Here am
 send me, from a - bove;

Here Am I

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Here Am I". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "I, Here am I, send me, send me, To deeds of mer - cy and of love. and of love." The melody is simple and repetitive, with a clear emphasis on the words "send me, send me".

I,
Here am I, send me, send me, To deeds of mer - cy and of love.
and of love.

Here Am I (Arr. 2)



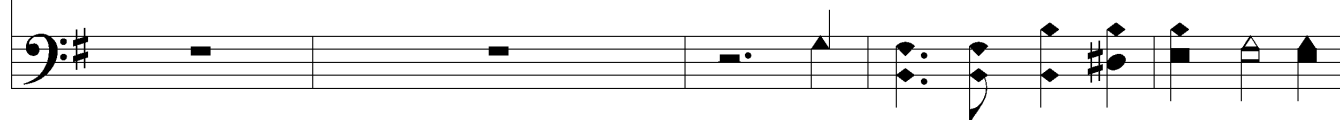
1. The call of Je - sus meet us, He bids us do His will; With
2. He points out ev - 'ry du - ty, new-found for ev - 'ry day; Some -
3. Oh, heed His dear voice call - ing, and go His work to meet, No



ev - 'ry day it greets us, His voice is nev - er still. And we should ev - er
times in paths of beau - ty, some-times in tri - al's way. But where - so - e'er He
need of fear or fall - ing, for He will guide our feet. Give Him the lov - ing



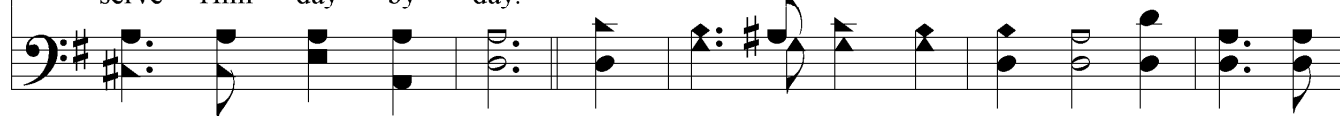
lis - ten to that en - dear - ing tone, Give heed to what He tells us, be
leads us, He'll al - ways be our Guide, No path - way is too rug - ged for
an - swer, and walk with Him al - way, Pledge ev - 'ry heart in hon - or to



Chorus



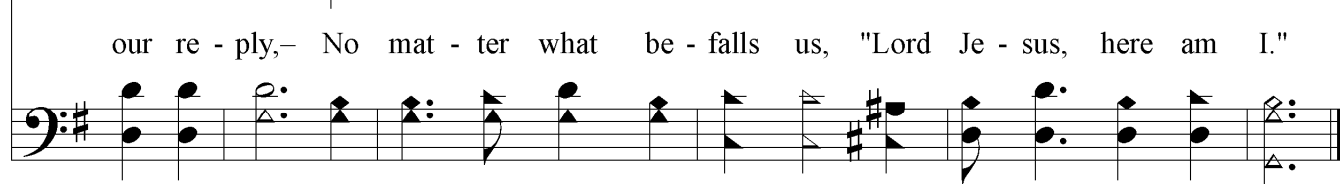
led by Him a - lone.
Him to keep be - side. When - ev - er Je - sus calls us, let this be
serve Him day by day.



Rit...

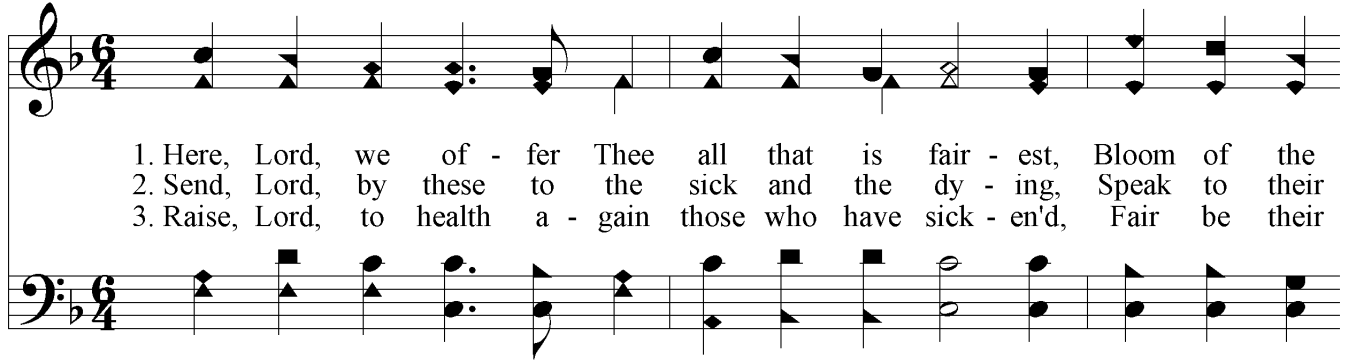


our re - ply, - No mat - ter what be - falls us, "Lord Je - sus, here am I."

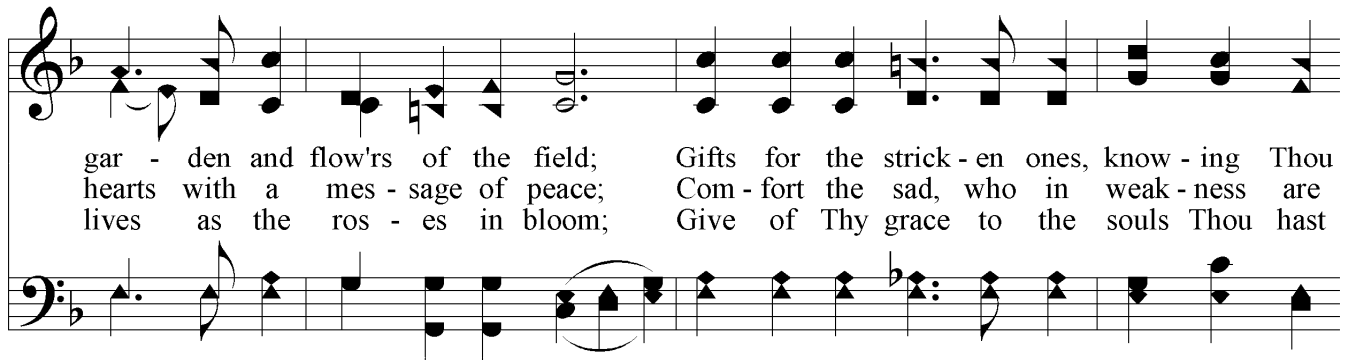


Here, Lord, We Offer Thee

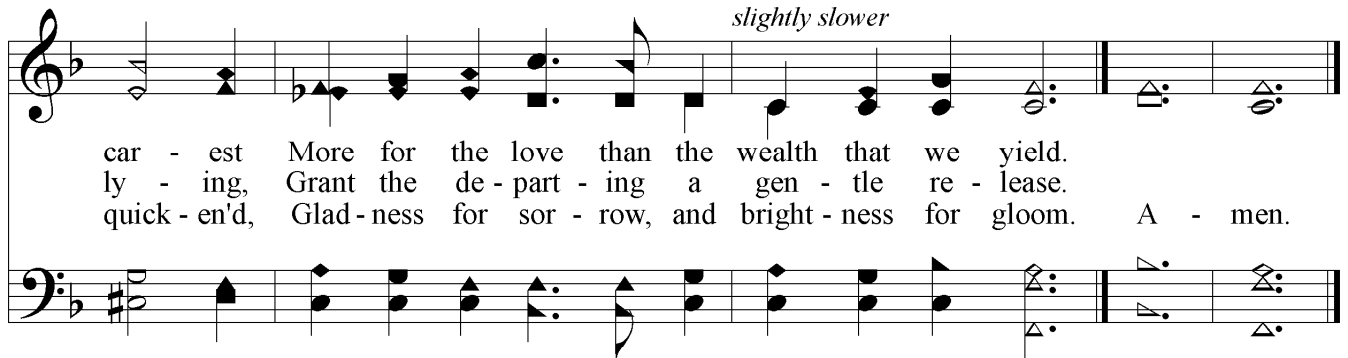
AGNEW 11s & 10s.



1. Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est, Bloom of the
2. Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dy - ing, Speak to their
3. Raise, Lord, to health a - gain those who have sick - en'd, Fair be their



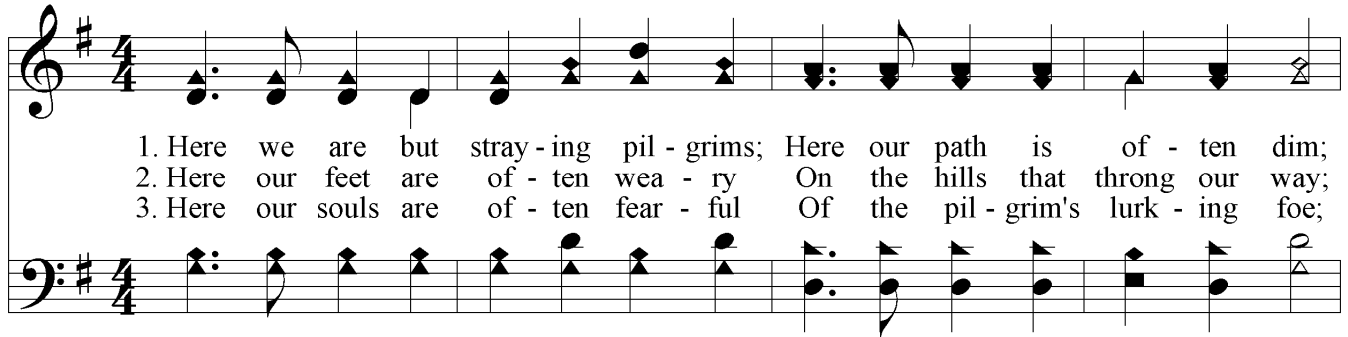
gar - den and flow'rs of the field; Gifts for the strick - en ones, know - ing Thou
hearts with a mes - sage of peace; Com - fort the sad, who in weak - ness are
lives as the ros - es in bloom; Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast



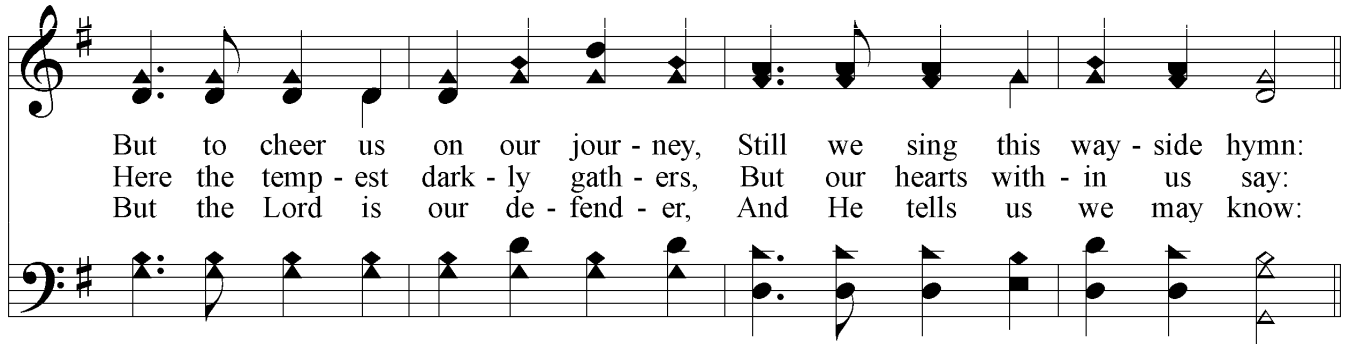
slightly slower

car - est More for the love than the wealth that we yield.
ly - ing, Grant the de - part - ing a gen - tle re - lease.
quick - en'd, Glad - ness for sor - row, and bright - ness for gloom. A - men.

Here We Are But Straying Pilgrims (Arr. 1)

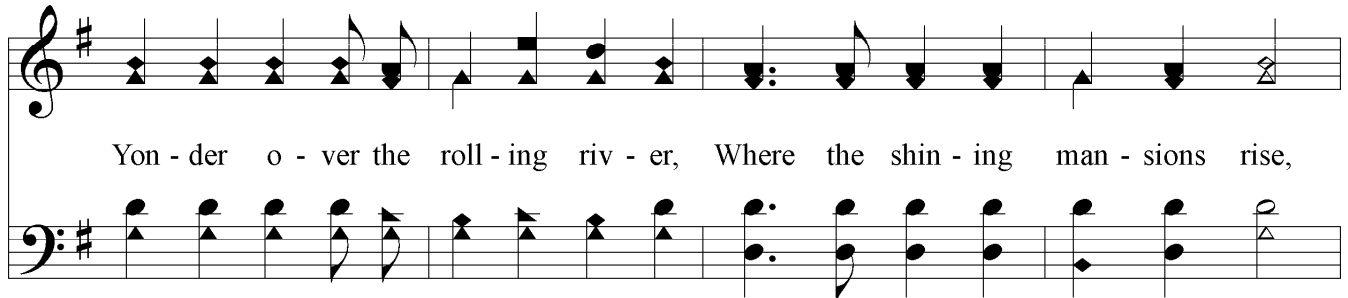


1. Here we are but stray - ing pil - grims; Here our path is of - ten dim;
2. Here our feet are of - ten wea - ry On the hills that thron - g our way;
3. Here our souls are of - ten fear - ful Of the pil - grim's lurk - ing foe;

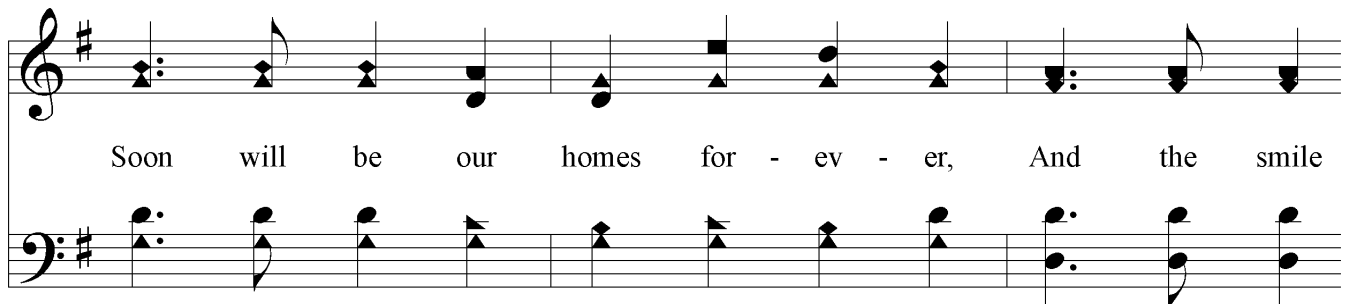


But to cheer us on our jour - ney, Still we sing this way - side hymn:
Here the temp - est dark - ly gath - ers, But our hearts with - in us say:
But the Lord is our de - fend - er, And He tells us we may know:

Chorus



Yon - der o - ver the roll - ing riv - er, Where the shin - ing man - sions rise,



Soon will be our homes for - ev - er, And the smile



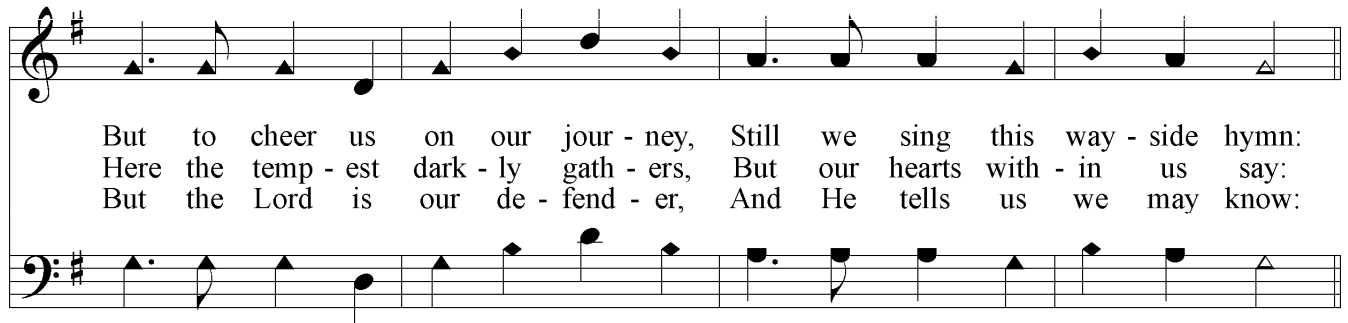
of the bless - ed Giv - er Glad - dens all our long - ing eyes.

Here We Are But Straying Pilgrims (Arr. 2)

Unison

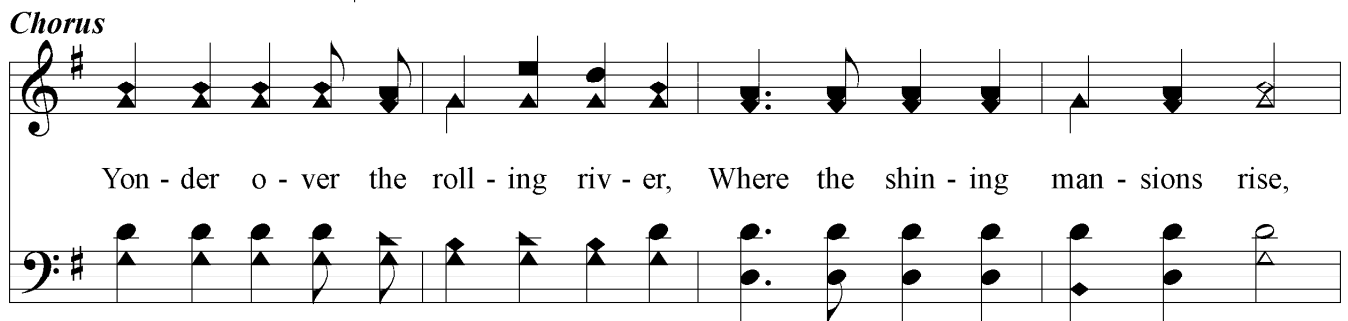


1. Here we are but stray - ing pil - grims; Here our path is of - ten dim;
2. Here our feet are of - ten wea - ry On the hills that throng our way;
3. Here our souls are of - ten fear - ful Of the pil - grim's lurk - ing foe;

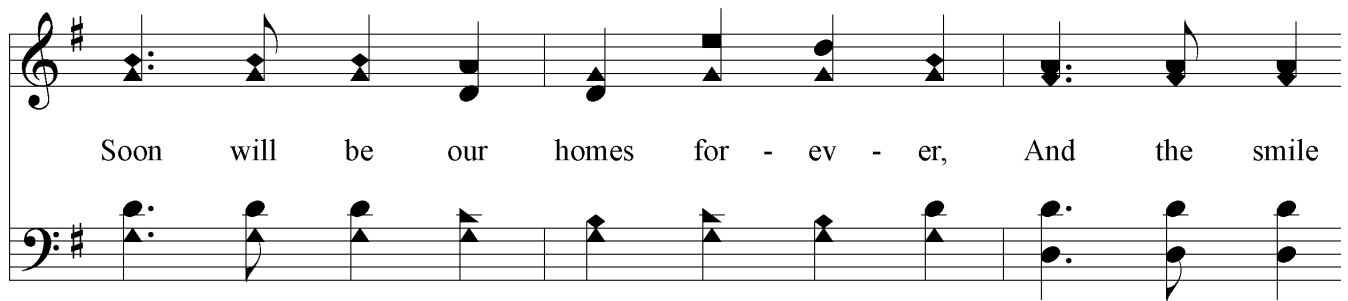


But to cheer us on our jour - ney, Still we sing this way - side hymn:
Here the temp - est dark - ly gath - ers, But our hearts with - in us say:
But the Lord is our de - fend - er, And He tells us we may know:


Chorus



Yon - der o - ver the roll - ing riv - er, Where the shin - ing man - sions rise,



Soon will be our homes for - ev - er, And the smile



of the bless - ed Giv - er Glad - dens all our long - ing eyes.

Herma's 11s

1. "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing," age to age shall say;
 2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing for her spring,
 3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length'n - ing light,
 4. Mak - er and Re - deem - er, life and health of all,
 5. Thou, of life the Au - thor, death did'st un - der - go,
 6. Loose the hearts long pris - oned, bound with Sa - tan's chain;

Hell to - day is van - quish'd, heav'n is won to - day.
 All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King;
 Hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise thee in their flight;
 Thou from heav'n be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall;
 Tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;
 All that now is fall - en raise to life a - gain;

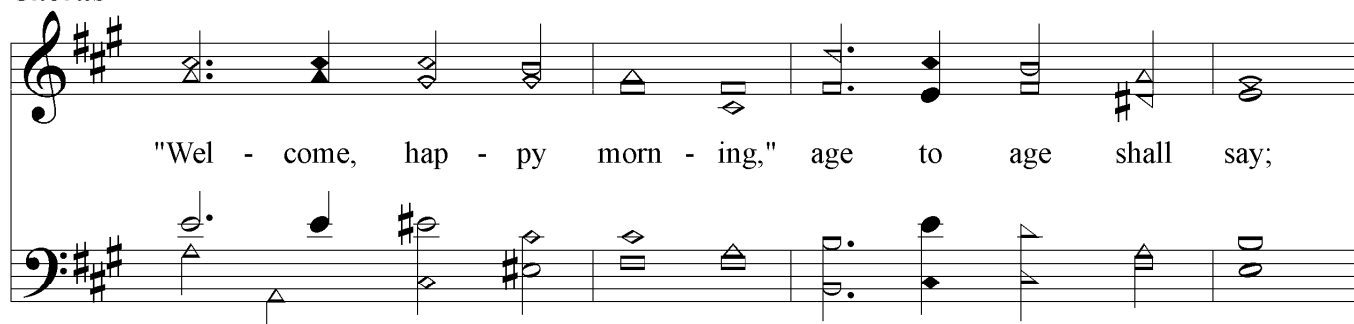
Lo, the Dead is liv - ing, God for - ev - er more!
 Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
 Bright - ness of the morn - ing, sky, and fields, and sea,
 Of the Fa - ther's God - head true and on - ly Son,
 Come then, True and Faith - ful, now ful - fill Thy word;
 Show Thy face in bright - ness, bid the na - tions see;

Herma's 11s

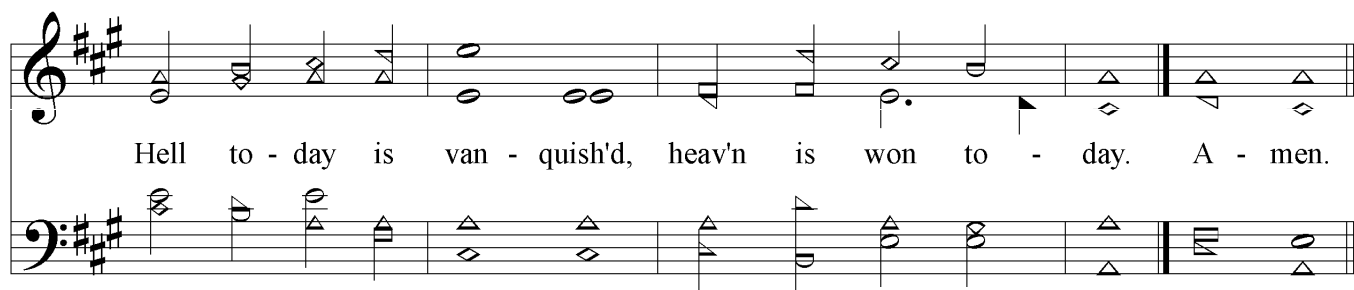


Him their true Cre - a - tor, all His words a - dore.
Speak His sor - row end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee.
Man - hood to de - liv - er, man - hood did'st put on.
'Tis Thine own third morn - ing; rise, my bur - ied Lord!
Bring a - gain our day - light, day re - turns with Thee.

Chorus



"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing," age to age shall say;

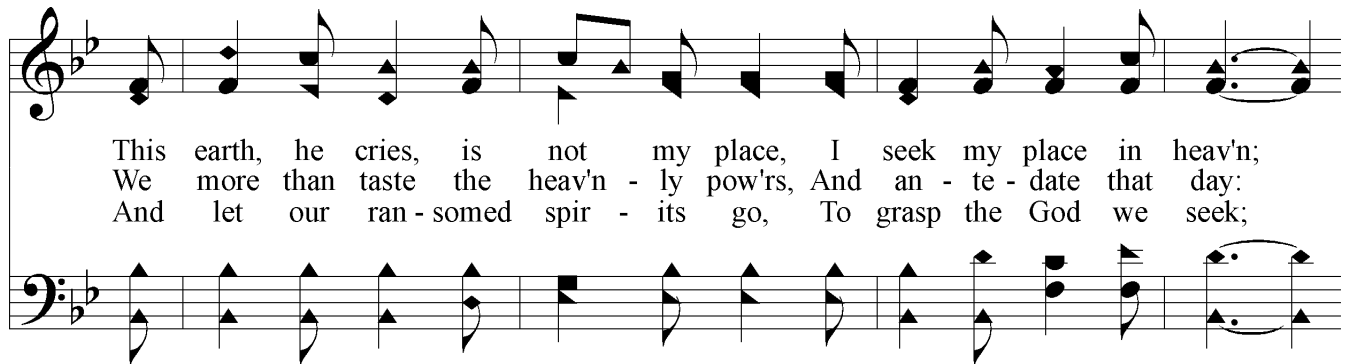


Hell to - day is van - quish'd, heav'n is won to - day. A - men.

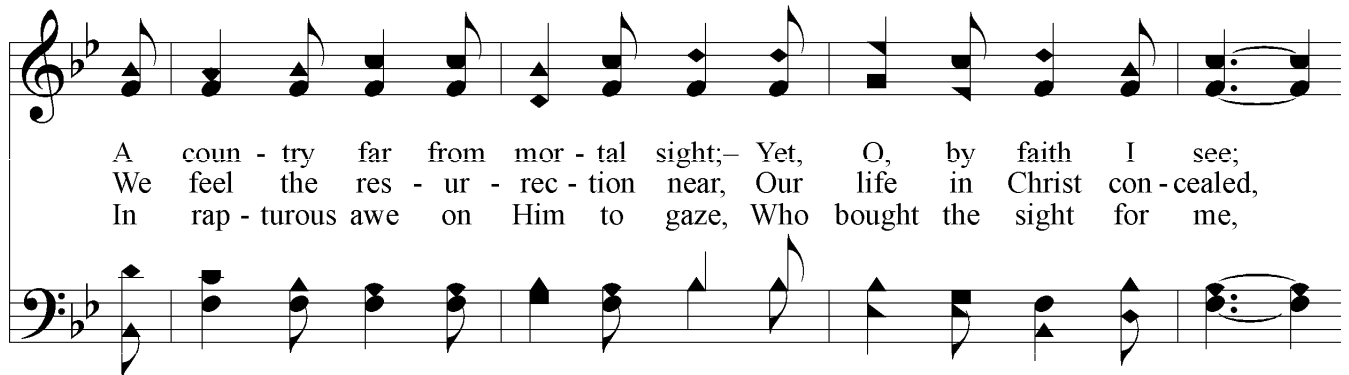
Hermon C. M.



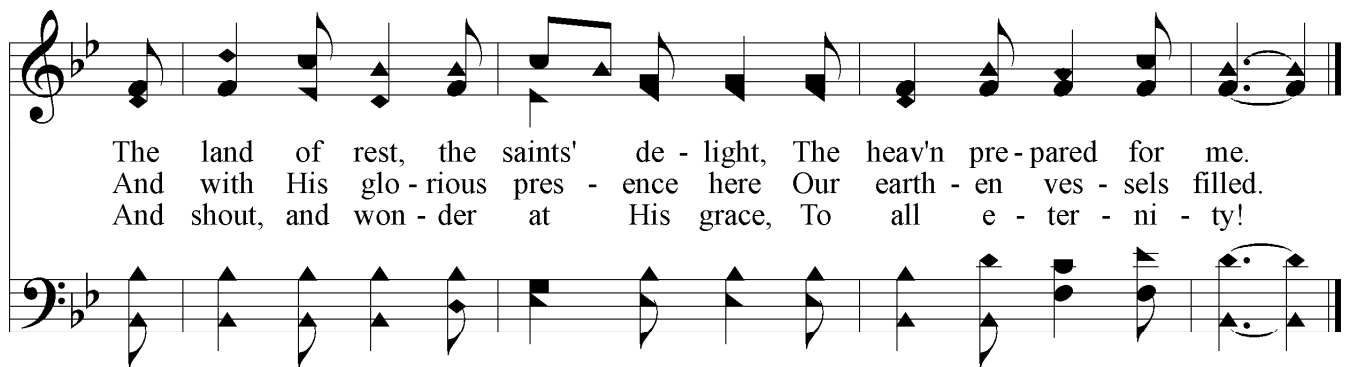
1. How hap - py ev - 'ry child of grace Who knows his sins for - giv'n;
2. O what a bless - ed hope is ours! While here on earth we stay,
3. O, would He more of heav'n be - stow, And let the ves - sels break,



This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heav'n;
We more than taste the heav'n - ly pow'rs, And an - te - date that day:
And let our ran - somed spir - its go, To grasp the God we seek;



A coun - try far from mor - tal sight;— Yet, O, by faith I see;
We feel the res - ur - rec - tion near, Our life in Christ con - cealed,
In rap - turous awe on Him to gaze, Who bought the sight for me,



The land of rest, the saints' de - light, The heav'n pre - pared for me.
And with His glo - rious pres - ence here Our earth - en ves - sels filled.
And shout, and won - der at His grace, To all e - ter - ni - ty!

He's A Friend Of Mine

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth of ev - 'ry mine
2. The sil - ver moon, the gold - en sun, The count - less stars that shine,
3. He dai - ly, spreads a glo - rious feast, And at His ta - ble dine
4. And when He comes in bright ar - ray, And leads the con - qu'ring line,

Be - longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
Are His a - lone, yes, ev - 'ry, one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glo - ry then to say, And He's a Friend of mine.

Chorus

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's, and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je - sus is a Friend of mine.

He's a Wonderful Savior to Me

1. I was lost in sin, but Je - sus res - cued me,
 2. He's a Friend so true, so pa - tient and so kind,
 3. Dear - er grows the love of Je - sus day by day,

He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; I was
 Ev - 'ry -
 Sweet - er
 so won - der - ful!

bound by fear, but Je - sus set me free,
 thing I need in Him I al - ways find, He's a won - der - ful
 is His grace while press - ing on my way,

Chorus

Sav - ior to me; For He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to
 so won - der - ful!

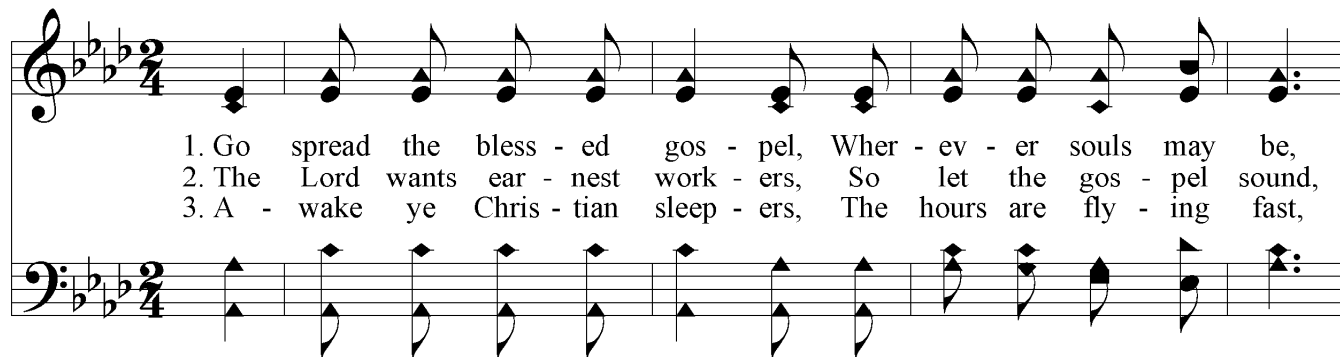
He's a Wonderful Savior to Me

me, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; I was
won - der - ful! won - der - ful!

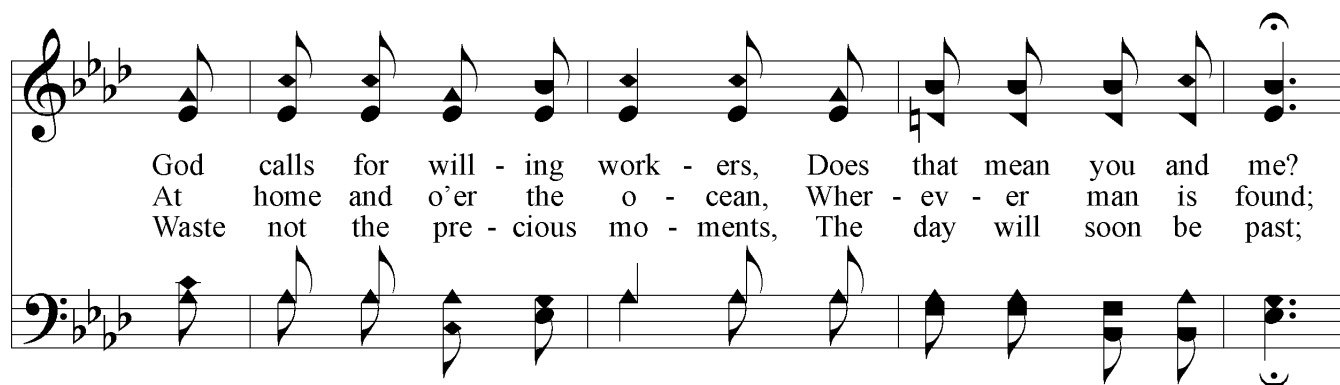
lost in sin, but Je - sus took me in, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He's a Wonderful Savior to Me". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics. The second system covers the last two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

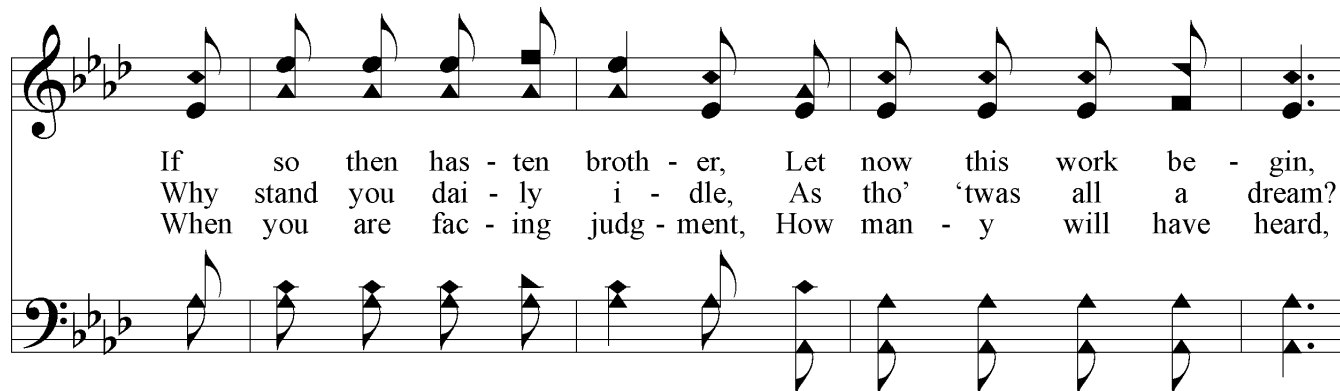
He's Calling You



1. Go spread the bless - ed gos - pel, Wher - ev - er souls may be,
2. The Lord wants ear - nest work - ers, So let the gos - pel sound,
3. A - wake ye Chris - tian sleep - ers, The hours are fly - ing fast,



God calls for will - ing work - ers, Does that mean you and me?
At home and o'er the o - cean, Wher - ev - er man is found;
Waste not the pre - cious mo - ments, The day will soon be past;



If so then has - ten broth - er, Let now this work be - gin,
Why stand you dai - ly i - dle, As tho' 'twas all a dream?
When you are fac - ing judg - ment, How man - y will have heard,



God calls you, be a help - er, To lead lost souls to Him.
While souls are lost and need - ing, Re - deem - ing love su - preme.
the Gos - pel of the Sav - ior, the bless - ed sav - ing word.

He's Calling You

Chorus

He's call-ing you He's call-ing you, In - to the field of sin,
He's call-ing you, He's call - ing you

Make no de-lay, but go to-day, and bring the lost to Him.
Make no de-lay, But go to-day,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 7/8 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

He's My All In All

1. Tho' storms may rage and bil-lows roll, I have sweet peace with - in my soul;
2. Christ plants His foot-steps on the wave, And walks the sea - lost souls to save;
3. For you, lost soul, the Sav - ior died. On Cal - v'ry's cross was cru - ci - fied.
4. When life up - on this earth is done, And we the gold - en crown have won,

The break - ers dash, and wares roll high, Yet Christ my Lord is ev - er nigh.
And tho' the bil - lows 'round me swell, I look to Him, and all is well.
To save you from the curse of sin, And give you peace and joy with - in.
We'll wor - ship at our Sav - ior's feet, And there the saved with joy we'll meet.

Chorus

His help He gives me ev - 'ry day, In love He hears me when I pray;

He stoops to lift me when I fall, He died for me,— my All in all.

He's My King

1. All day long of Je - sus I am sing - ing, He my song of
 2. Streams of love a - round my soul are flow - ing, From His heart, love's
 3. In His light, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry, With the souls who

joy will ev - er be; All the while He keeps my heart - bells ring - ing,
 ev - er - last - ing spring; That is why my faith in Him I'm show - ing,
 trust His sav - ing grace; Go - ing home to tell and sing His sto - ry,

Chorus

For His love is ev - 'ry - thing to me. He's my King, and
 That is why an end - less song I sing. He's my pre - cious King, and
 In the bless - ed sun - shine of His face. He's my pre - cious King, and

O I dear - ly love Him; He's my King, no
 He's my glo - rious King, no

oth - er is a - bove Him; All day long in joy - ful praise I

He's My King

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "He's My King". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a whole note chord (F3, A2, C3) and then moves to a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides a steady bass line with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

sing, He's my Sav - ior, He's my King!
I sing, He's my bless - ed Sav - ior, He's my King! my bless - ed King!

He's So Sweet To Me

Slow

1. With my Re-deem - er I am liv - ing, Be - cause His own I wish to be;
 2. He found me bur - dened and de - spair - ing, And from my fet - ters set me free;
 3. I'm on the love - lit hill of bless - ing, And in my sky no cloud I see;
 4. Some gold - en dawn I'll tell my sto - ry To an - gels, by the crys - tal sea;

More love each day to Him I'm giv - ing, For He is al - ways sweet to me.
 Since then for me He has been car - ing, And, oh, He is so sweet to me.
 My faith and love I am ex - press - ing, For Je - sus is so sweet to me.
 There I shall share the end - less glo - ry Of Him who is so sweet to me.

Refrain

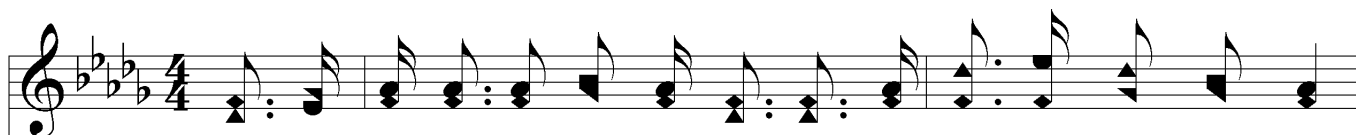
He's sweet to me, so sweet to me; Oh, 'tis
 He's sweet to me, so sweet to me; Oh, 'tis

joy so close to Him to be! My voice I raise in hap - py
 joy do near Him to be! My voice I raise in

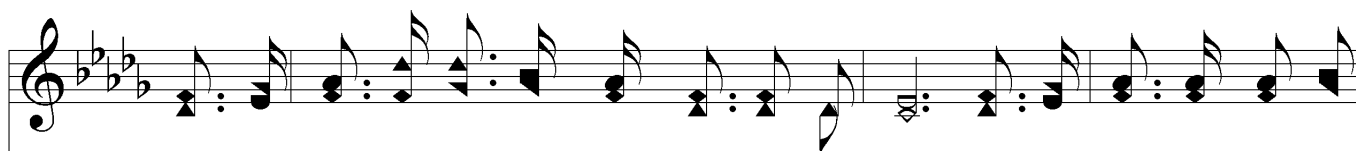
molto rit... After last stanza repeat *Chorus pp*

praise, For my Sav - ior is so sweet to me. A - men.
 hap - py praise,

He's the One



1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un - der - stands our hearts
2. Is there an - y one can help us when the load is hard to bear,
3. Is there an - y - one can help us who can give the sin - ner peace,



When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym - pa - thiz - es
And we faint and fall be - neath it in a - larm; Who in ten - der - ness will
When his heart is bur - dened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of



with us, who in won - drous love im - parts Just the ver - y, ver - y
lift us, and the heav - y bur - den share, And sup - port us with an
par - don that af - fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and



Chorus



bless - ing that we need? Yes, there's One, on - ly One,
ev - er - last - ing arm? Yes, there's One, on - ly One,
make us white as snow?



He's the One



The bless-ed, bless-ed Je - sus, He's the One; When af - flic - tions press the soul, when



waves of trou - ble roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.



He's Watching O'er Me

CHILD'S SONG

1. The Sav - ior is watch - ing by night and by day Wher - e'er we roam,
2. While here up - on earth lit - tle chil - dren could come And share His love;
3. My song shall for - ev - er and ev - er - more be To Him a - bove,

And ten - der - ly fol - lows wher - ev - er we stray, And brings us home.
And now He has gone to pre - pare them a home In heav'n a - bove.
Who came down to save a poor sin - ner like me, Oh, won - drous love!

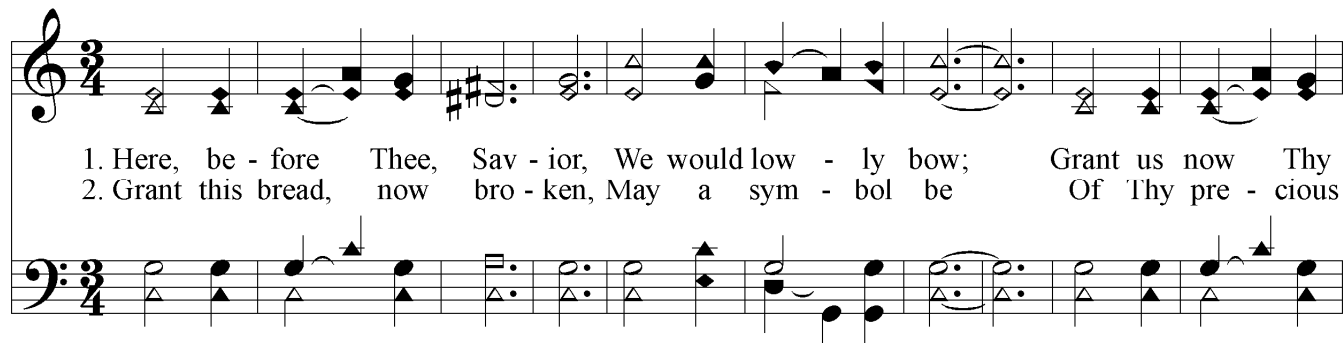
Chorus

Yes, Je - sus my Sav - ior, is watch - ing o'er me, Is

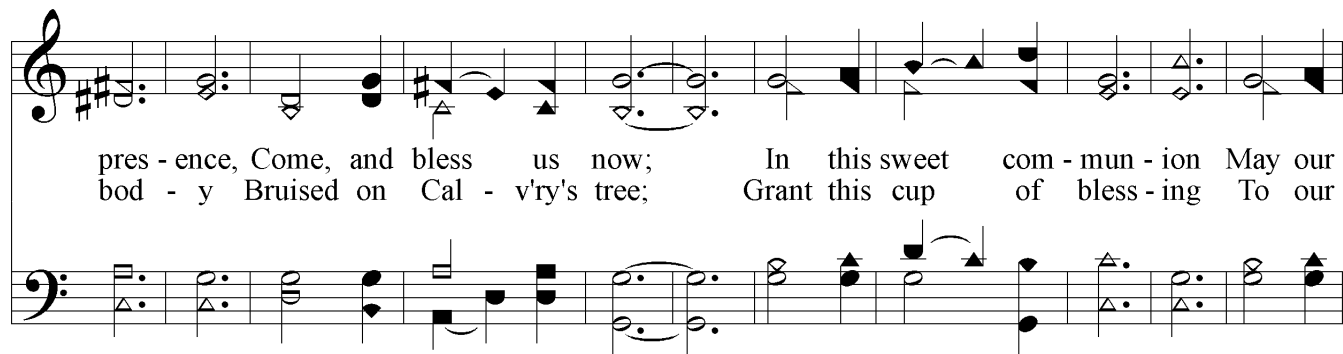
watch - ing o'er me wher - ev - er I roam; Yes, Je - sus my Sav - ior, is

watch - ing o'er me, And call - ing me, call - ing me home.

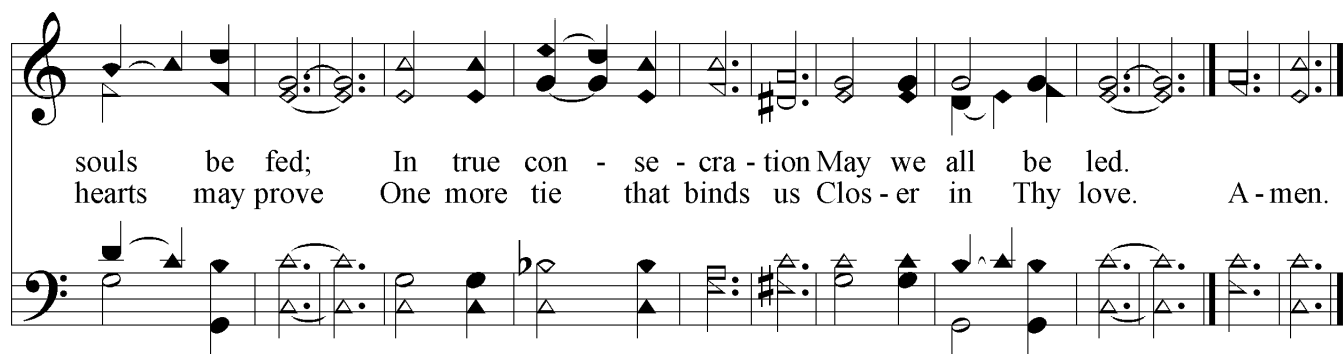
Here, Before Thee, Savior



1. Here, be - fore Thee, Sav - ior, We would low - ly bow; Grant us now Thy
2. Grant this bread, now bro - ken, May a sym - bol be Of Thy pre - cious



pres - ence, Come, and bless us now; In this sweet com - mun - ion May our
bod - y Bruised on Cal - v'ry's tree; Grant this cup of bless - ing To our



souls be fed; In true con - se - cra - tion May we all be led.
hearts may prove One more tie that binds us Clos - er in Thy love. A - men.

Here, O My Lord, I See Thee

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God;
 3. Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass - es by;

Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
 Yet, pass - ing points to the glad feast a - bove-

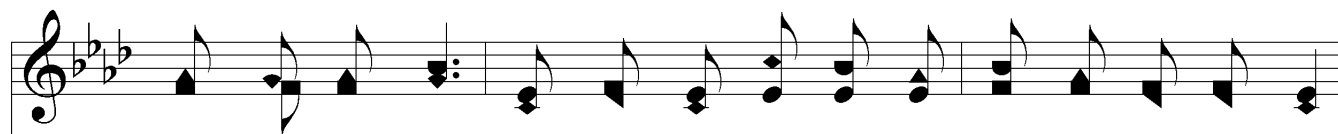
Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 Giv - ing sweet fore - taste of the fes - tal joy,

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 The Lamb's great brid - al feast of bless and love.

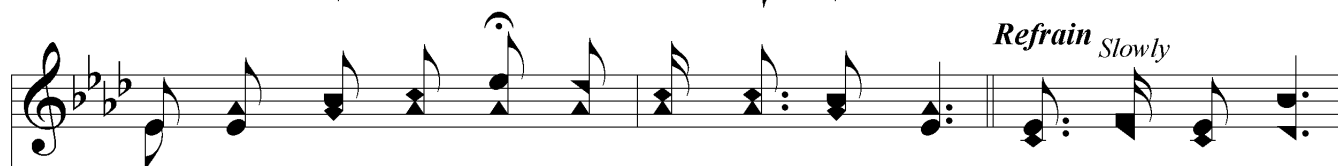
Hide Me Away



1. Hide me a - way in the cleft Rock of Ag - es, Safe and se - cure from the
2. Here let my soul with its bur - dens so heav - y Find blest re - lief and a
3. Hid - ing in me, O Thou blest Rock of Ag - es, God - giv - en shel - ter where



storms that op - press, Make me to feel the sweet calm of Thy pres - ence.
place of sweet rest, Sur - cease from sor - row and cour - age and com - fort.
naught can mo - lest, Here let me stay till this life shall be end - ed.



Refrain *Slowly*

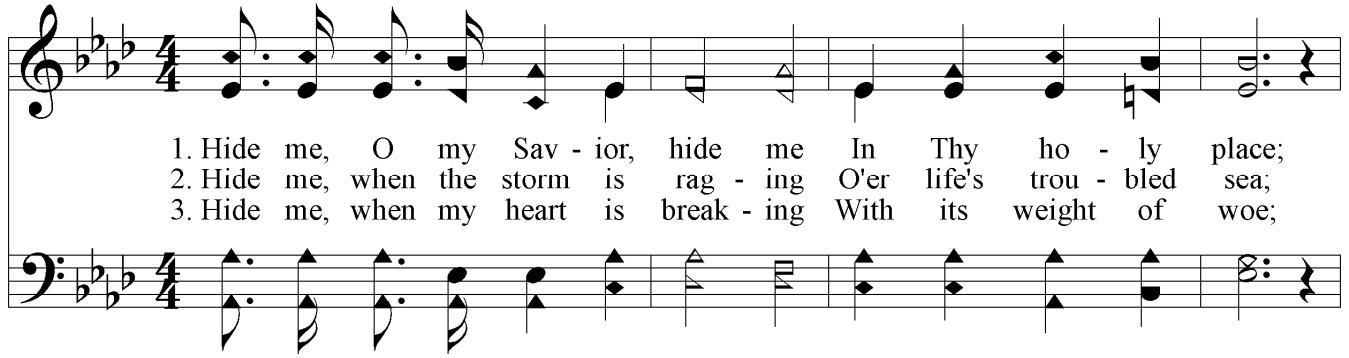
O Rock of Ag - es, Thou ha - ven so blest. Hide me a - way,



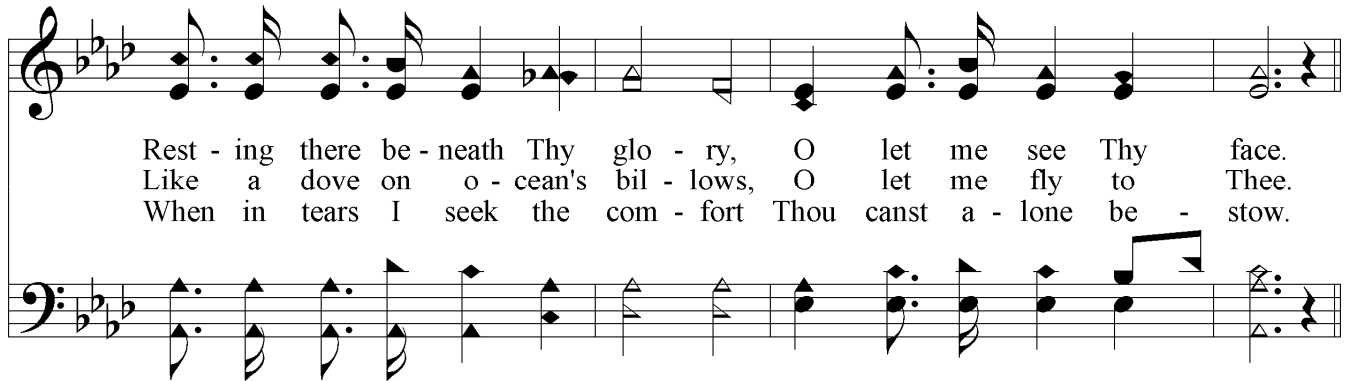
Hide me a - way, O Rock of Ag - es, Hide me a - way.



Hide Me, O My Savior, Hide Me

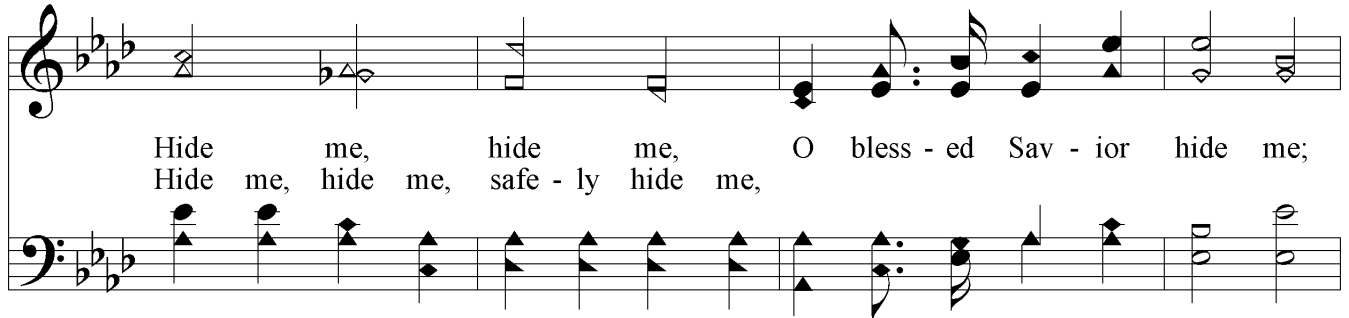


1. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's trou - bled sea;
3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;



Rest - ing there be - neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.

Chorus

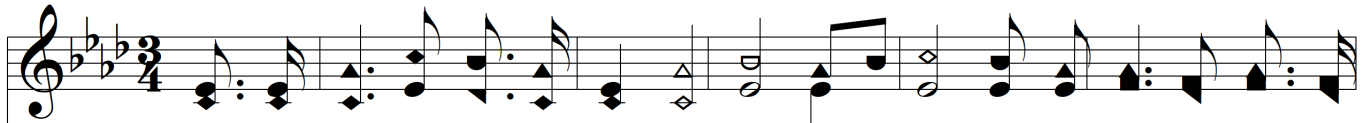


Hide me, hide me, O bless - ed Sav - ior hide me;
Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,

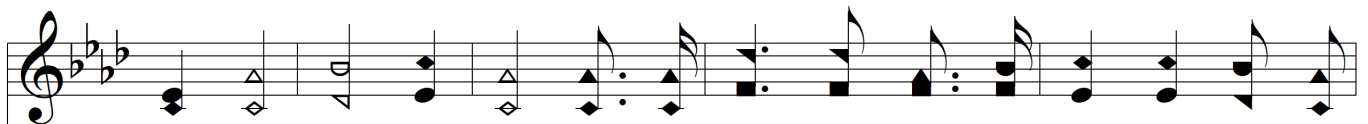
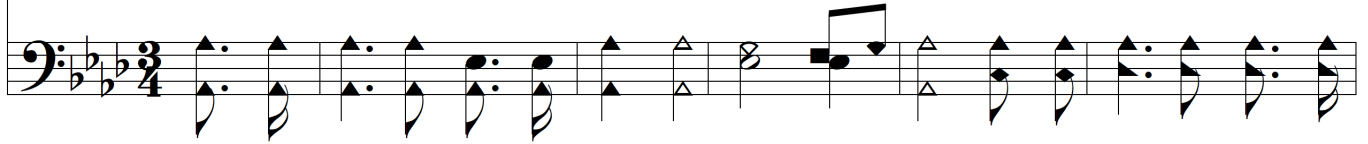


O my Sav - ior, keep me, Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
O my Sav - ior, keep Thou me,

Hide Thou Me (Arr. 1)



1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of Ag - es, Hide Thou me; When the fit - ful tem - pest
2. From the snare of sin - ful pleas - ure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my soul's e - ter - nal
3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me; Till in glo - ry dawns the



rag - es, Hide Thou me; Where no mor - tal arm can sev - er From my
treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the world its pow'r is wield - ing, And my
mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the sight of Jor - dan's bil - low, Let thy



heart Thy love for - ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ag - es, Safe in Thee.
heart is al - most yield - ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ag - es, Safe in Thee.
bos - om by me pil - low; Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ag - es, Safe in Thee.



Hide Thou Me (Arr. 2)

1. Rock of Ag - es cleft for me,
2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath,

1. Rock of Ag - es cleft for me, Blest Rock of Ag - es cleft for me,
2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Oh, should my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, Oh, while I draw this fleet - ing breath,

Let me hide my - self in Thee,
Should my zeal no lan - guor know,
When my eye - lids close in death,

Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, let me hide my - self in Thee,
Should my zeal no lan - guor know, Oh, should my zeal no lan - guor know,
When my eye - lids close in death, Yes, when my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood,
All for sin could not a - tone,
When I rise to worlds un - known,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, Oh, let the wa - ter and the blood,
All for sin could not a - tone, No, all for sin could not a - tone,
When I rise to worlds un - known, Oh, when I rise to worlds un - known,

Hide Thou Me

From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone,
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Yes, from Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone, Yes, Thou must save and Thou a - lone,
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, and be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure,
In my hand no price I bring,
Rock of Ag - es cleft for me,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Yes, be of sin the dou - ble cure,
In my hand no price I bring, Oh, in my hand no price I bring,
Rock of Ag - es cleft for me, Blest Rock of Ag - es cleft for me,

Save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Save from wrath and make me pure, Yes, save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Yes, sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, let me hide my - self in Thee.

Hide You in the Blood

1. Come from the loath - some way of sin; Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 2. Come to the shel - ter's safe re - treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Come, there is safe - ty in the blood, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 4. Come now, be - liev - ing in the Lord, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;

Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Come, for the storms a - round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Now plunge be - neath the crim - son flood, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Trust - ing His grace and pre - cious word, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.

Chorus

O hide you in the blood, For the storms are rag - ing
 hide you in the blood, hide you in the blood, storms are rag - ing high,

high, O hide you in the blood, Till the dan - gers pass you by!
 storms are rag - ing high, O hide

Hiding in Thee

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;

So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea;
How of - ten, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll,

Chorus

Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

Hiding, Safely Hiding

1. 'Neath the shad - ow of th'Al - might - y, In the pres - ence of my King;
 2. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Clos - er to His side I cling;
 3. All my life, my love, my ser - vice, All I have to Him I bring;

I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hid-ing in the shad-ow of His wing.
 I am hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing, hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing,

In the se - cret place a - bid - ing, In con - tent - ment I can sing,
 In His love I'm safe - ly shel - tered, Peace and qui - et He doth bring.
 He will hide me, safe - ly hide me Till in heav'n this song I sing:

I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hid-ing in the shad-ow of His wing,
 I am hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing, hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing,

Hiding, Safely Hiding

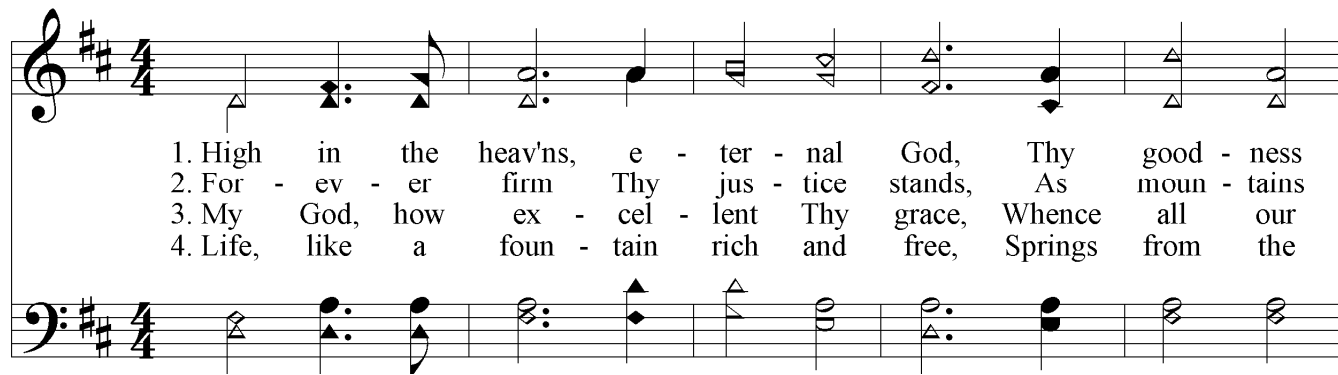
Chorus

Hid - ing, safe - ly, hid - ing, hid - ing, safe - ly, hid - ing,

Hid - ing in the shad - ow of His wing. I'm hid - ing, hid - ing.

I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hid-ing in the shad-ow of His wing.
I am hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing, hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing,

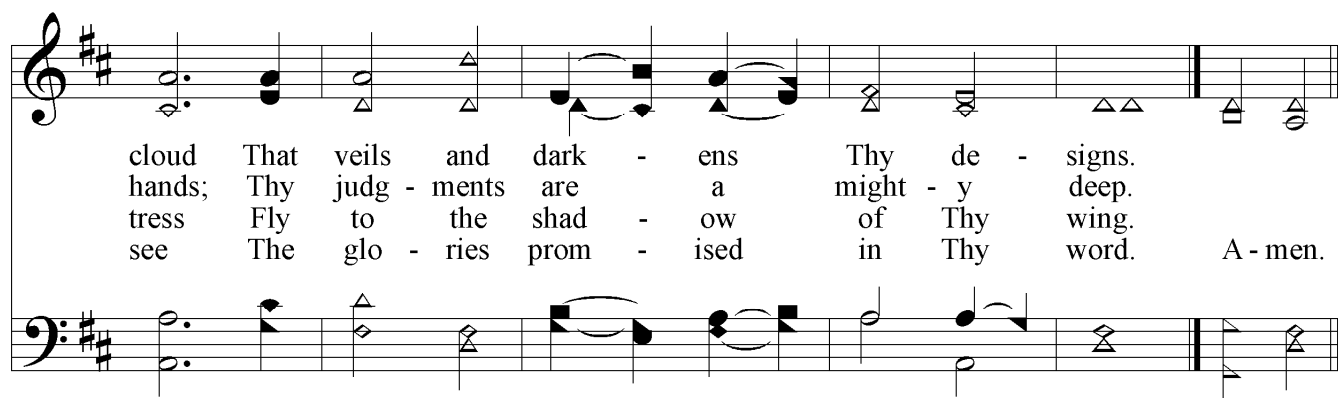
High in the Heavens (Arr. 1)



1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy good - ness
2. For - ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands, As moun - tains
3. My God, how ex - cel - lent Thy grace, Whence all our
4. Life, like a foun - tain rich and free, Springs from the



in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through ev - 'ry
their foun - da - tions keep; Wise are the won - ders of, Thy
hope and com - fort spring! The sons of Ad - am in dis -
pres - ence of my Lord; And in Thy light our souls shall



cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs.
hands; Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.
tress Fly to the shad - ow of Thy wing.
see The glo - ries prom - ised in Thy word. A - men.

High In The Heavens, Eternal God (Arr. 2)

INTERCESSION L. M.

1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God,
2. Thy prov - i - dence is kind and large,
3. My God, how ex - cel - lent Thy grace,
4. Life, like a foun - tain rich and free,

Thy good - ness in full glo - ry shines;
Both man and beast Thy boun - ty share;
Whence all our hope Thy and com - fort springs!
Springs from the pres - ence of the Lord;

Thy truth shall break thru ev - 'ry cloud
The whole cre - a - tion is Thy charge,
The sons of Ad - am in dis - tress
And in Thy light our souls shall see

That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs.
But saints are Thy pe - cu - liar care.
Fly to the shad - ow of Thy wings.
The glo - ries prom - ised in Thy word.

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: Arr. by J. B. Dykes

Higher Ground (3 vs.)

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
 3. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a

gain - ing ev - 'ry day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward
 rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a -
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've

bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
 bound, My prayer, my aim is high - er ground.
 found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

Chorus

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,

A high - er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

Higher Ground (4 vs.)

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a

gain - ing ev - 'ry day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward
 rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a -
 darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've

bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
 bound, My prayer, my aim is high - er ground.
 sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
 found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

Chorus

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,

A high - er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

Words by Johnson Oatman
 Music by Charles H. Gabriel

Higher Ground (5 vs.)

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a
 5. Lord, lead me up the moun - tain side, I dare not

gain - ing ev - 'ry day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward
 rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a -
 darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've
 climb with - out my Guide; And, heav - en gained, I'll gaze a -

bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
 bound, My prayer, my aim is high - er ground.
 sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
 found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."
 round, With grate - ful heart from high - er ground.

Chorus

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land,

A high - er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

Hills Of The North, Rejoice

1. Hills of the North, re - joice, Riv - er and moun - tain spring,
 2. Isles of the South - ern seas, Keep in your cor - al caves
 3. Lands of the East, a - wake, Soon shall your sons be free;
 4. Shores of the ut - most West, Ye that have wait - ed long,
 5. Shout while ye jour - ney home, Songs be in ev - 'ry mouth:

Hark to the ad - vent voice, Val - ley and low - land, sing:
 Pent be each war - ring breeze, Lull'd be your rest - less waves:
 The sleep of ag - es break, And rise to lib - er - ty.
 Un - vis - it - ed, un - blest, Break forth to swell - ing song:
 Lo, from the North, we come, From East, and West, and South,

Tho' ab - sent long, your Lord is nigh; He judg - ment brings and vic - to - ry.
 He comes to reign with bound - less sway, And make your wastes His great high - way.
 On your far hills, long cold and gray, Has dawn'd the ev - er - last - ing day.
 High raise the note, that Je - sus died, Yet lives and reigns, the Cru - ci - fied.
 Cit - y of God, the bond are free: We come to live and reign in Thee.

Him That Cometh To Me

John 6:27

1. 'Tis a prom - ise sweet to me From my Sav - ior and my Lord;
2. Tho' for years I've wan - d'ed on Heed - ing not that voice of love,
3. I will go to Him and say, Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine;

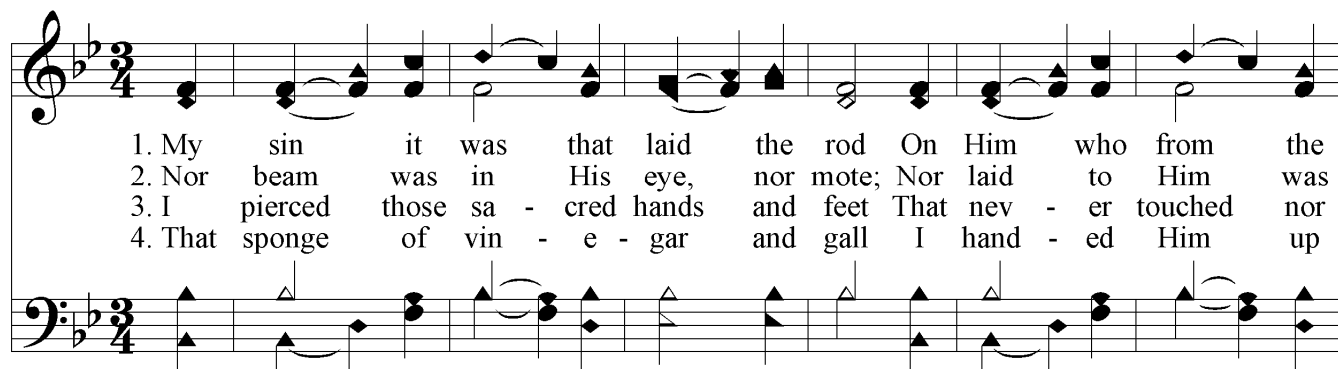
Tho' a sin - ner I may be, He hath writ - ten in His word. (His word.)
Still sal - va - tion may be won, And a home with Him a - bove. (a - bove.)
He will wash my sins a - way, He will cleanse this heart of mine. (of mine.)

Chorus

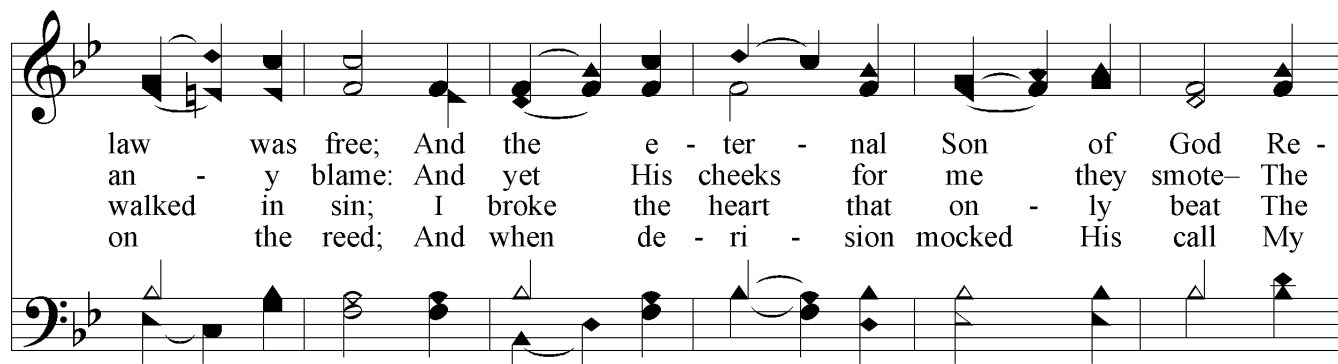
"Him that com - eth to Me, Him that com - eth to Me,
to Me, to Me,

Him that com - eth to Me I will in no wise cast out."

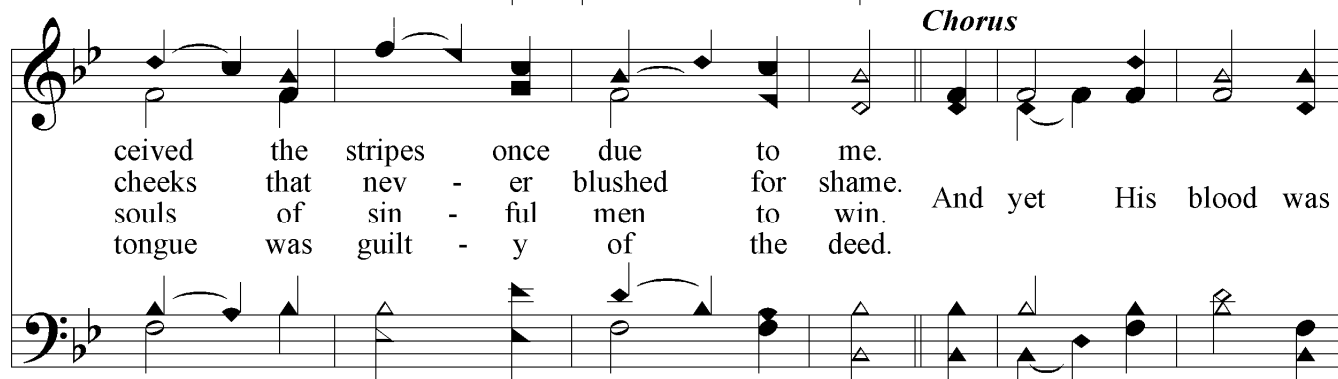
His Blood Was Shed For Me



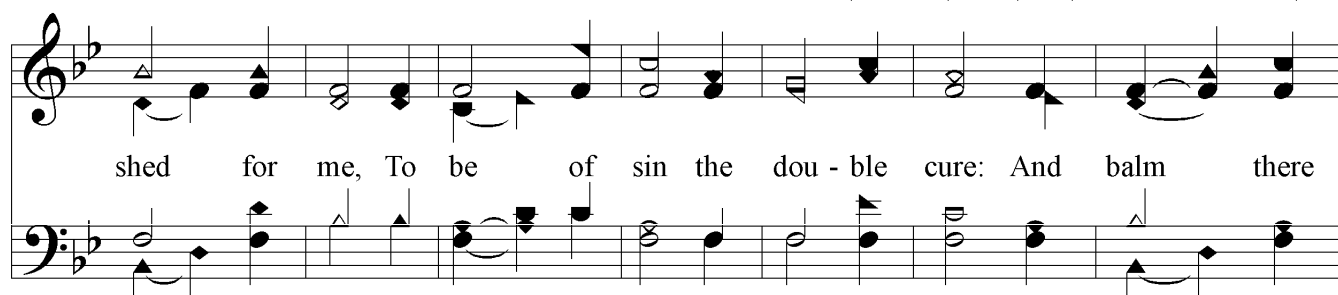
1. My sin it was that laid the rod On Him who from the
2. Nor beam was in His eye, nor mote; Nor laid to Him was
3. I pierced those sa - cred hands and feet That nev - er touched nor
4. That sponge of vin - e - gar and gall I hand - ed Him up



law was free; And the e - ter - nal Son of God Re -
an - y blame: And yet His cheeks for me they smote - The
walked in sin; I broke the heart that on - ly beat The
on the reed; And when de - ri - sion mocked His call My



Chorus
ceived the stripes once due to me.
cheeks that nev - er blushed for shame. And yet His blood was
souls of sin - ful men to win.
tongue was guilt - y of the deed.



shed for me, To be of sin the dou - ble cure: And balm there



flows from Cal - v'ry's tree That heals my guilt and makes me pure.

His Dying Love

1. My life was dark-ened once by sin, I would not let my Sav - ior in;
2. There is no place I love so well As by my Mas - ter's side to dwell;
3. Oh hap - py day! Oh bliss - ful hour! When Je - sus by His match - less pow'r
4. Oh sin - ful one do not de - lay! But seek His joy and peace to - day,

But now I can - not from Him part- His dy - ing love has won my heart.
He bids my doubts and fears de - part, Since dy - ing love has won my heart.
Broke Sa - tan's spell and mag - ic art, And dy - ing love thus won my heart.
He will just now to you im - part His dy - ing love that won my heart.

Chorus

His dy - ing love has won my heart,
His dy - ing love has won my heart,

And now I can - not from Him part- His dy - ing love has won my heart.
Now I can - not from Him part-

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

1. Why should I feel dis - courag - ed, Why should the shad - ows come,
2. "Let not your heart be troubl - ed," His ten - der word I hear,
3. When - ev - er I am tempt - ed, When - ev - er clouds a - rise,

Why should my heart be lone - ly, And long for heav'n and home,
And rest - ing on His good - ness, I lose my doubts and fears,
When songs give place to sigh - ing, When hope with - in me dies,

When Je - sus is my por - tion? My con - stant friend is He:
Tho' by the path He lead - eth, But one step I may see;
I draw the clos - er to Him, From care He sets me free;

His eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me;
His eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me;
His eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me;

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

His eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me.
His eye is on the spar - row, and I know He watch - es me.
His eye is on the spar - row, and I know He cares for me.

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G minor. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Chorus

I sing be - cause I'm hap - py, I sing be - cause I'm free,
I'm hap - py, I'm free,

The chorus section consists of two systems. The first system contains the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the chorus lyrics. The second system continues the piano accompaniment.

For His eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch - es me.

The final system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

His Hand Is Open To Me

1. When my soul was lost in the night of sin, God's hand was
 2. When I stand a - lone in my soul's deep need, God's hand is
 3. When I need a friend in the time of grief, God's hand is
 4. When I reach the end of the last long mile, God's hand will

o - pen to me; When I cried to Him, Je - sus took me in,
 o - pen to me; He will hear my cry when to Him I plead,
 o - pen to me; When my soul cried out for a sweet re - lief,
 o - pen to me; He will take me in with a lov - ing smile,

Chorus

For His hand was o - pen to me.
 For His hand was o - pen to me. His hand is o - pen to
 His hand was o - pen to me.
 For His hand was o - pen to me.

me, His hand is o - pen to me; He will lead me

home To the great White Throne, For His hand is o - pen for me.

His Last Command

1. "Go ye in - to all the world," Was Je - sus' last com - mand;
 2. To all peo - ple preach the word, Bap - tiz - ing ev - 'ry one;
 3. Preach the gos - pel ev - 'ry - where, Till Christ to all is known;
 4. "Lo I'm with you all the way," The bless - ed Sav - ior said;

Chorus

Let His ban - ner be un - furled In ev - 'ry dark - ened land.
 Lin - ger not till all have heard The mes - sage of God's Son. "Preach the
 Tell them of the man - sions fair Pre - pared for all His own.
 To the realms of end - less day His loved ones shall be led.

word," "re - pent, be - lieve;" Tell the world the Sav - ior's
 "Preach the word," "re - pent, be - lieve, re - pent, be - lieve." Tell the world the Sav - ior's

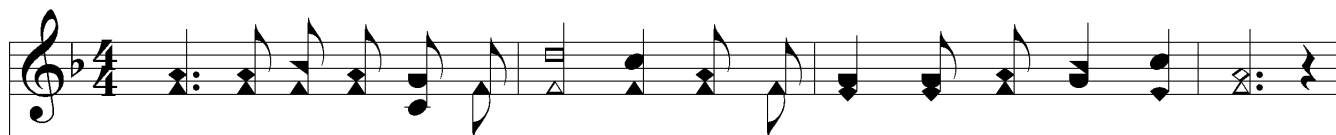
love; Free - ly give as ye re -
 love, the Sav - ior's love; Free - ly give as ye re -

His Last Command

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "His Last Command". 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, starting with a long note on G4, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line is written in the bass clef, starting with a dotted quarter note on G2, followed by a series of quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

ceive
ceive, as ye re - ceive, Count - less bless - ings from a - bove.

His Little Ones (Arr. 1)



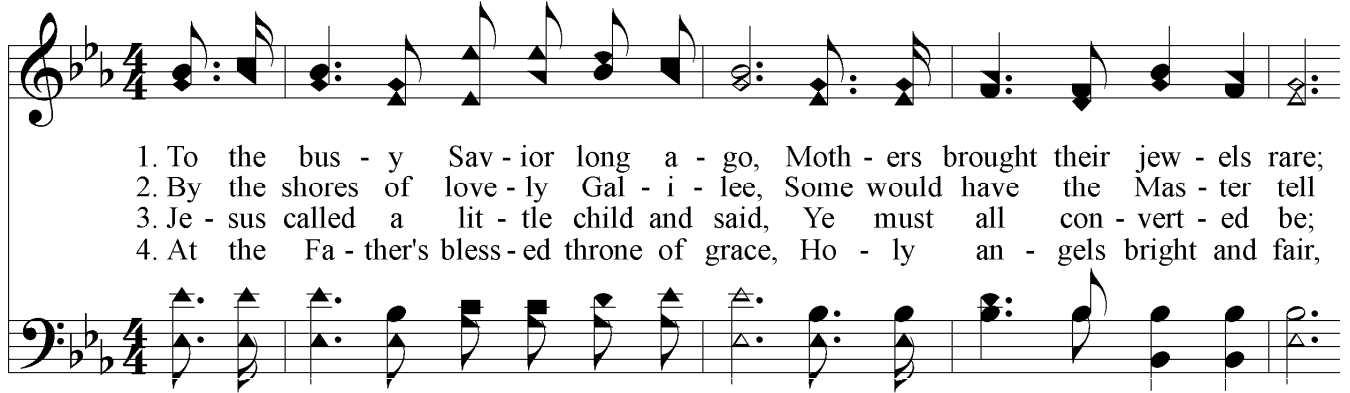
1. Yes, His lit - tle ones He hold - eth With His own, with His own right hand,
2. Yes, His lit - tle ones He guard - eth With a watch - ful, a watch - ful eye,
3. Yes, His lit - tle ones He bidd - eth With His ten - der, His ten - der voice,



Teach - ing, teach - ing them so gen - tly Just to learn, just to learn to stand.
Warn - ing them when dan - ger com - eth, Stand - ing ev - er, yes, ev - er nigh.
Fear thou not, for I am with thee, So be glad, and re - joice, re - joice.



His Little Ones (Arr. 2)



1. To the bus - y Sav - ior long a - go, Moth - ers brought their jew - els rare;
2. By the shores of love - ly Gal - i - lee, Some would have the Mas - ter tell
3. Je - sus called a lit - tle child and said, Ye must all con - vert - ed be;
4. At the Fa - ther's bless - ed throne of grace, Ho - ly an - gels bright and fair,

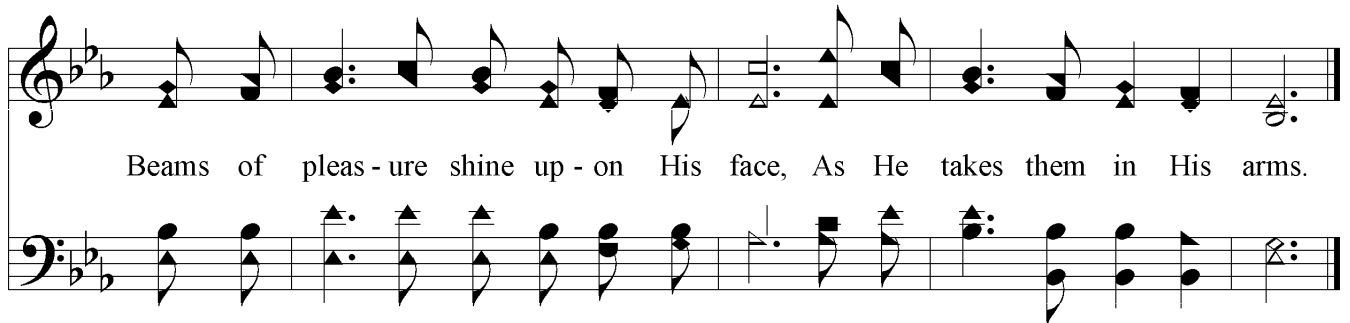


While dis - ci - ples would not have it so, Je - sus bless'd them then and there.
Who should great - est in His king - dom be - Who in hon - or should ex - cel.
And as hum - bly as this child be led If you would My king - dom see.
Dai - ly do ap - pear be - fore His face, Guard - ing them with watch - ful care.

Chorus



Je - sus finds for lit - tle ones a place, Where they rest from all a - larms;



Beams of pleas - ure shine up - on His face, As He takes them in His arms.

His Love Can Never Fail

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread;
 2. And if my feet would go a - stray, They can - not, for I know
 3. I will not fear, tho' dark - ness come A - broad o'er all the land,

But on - ly that my soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread.
 That Je - sus guides my fal - t'ring steps, As joy - ful - ly I go.
 If I may on - ly feel the touch Of His own lov - ing hand.

'Tis bet - ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side, -
 And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear,
 And tho' I trem - ble when I think How weak I am, how frail,

Fine
 I may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
 That in each hour of sore dis - tress My Sav - ior will be near.
 My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

D. S. - My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

Chorus

D. S. al Fine

His love His love can nev - er fail, His love His love can nev - er fail;
 His love can nev - er fail, His love can nev - er fail;

His Love Can Satisfy

1. O trou - bled heart, no long - er sigh, The love of
 2. O fear - ful heart, there's peace for thee, The blood ap -
 3. O bur - dened heart, find rest from care, The Mas - ter
 (1. O trou - bled heart, no long - er sigh,

Christ can sat - is - fy; O come in
 plied will set you free; To Cal - v'ry's
 waits your load to bear; Let ev - 'ry
 The love of Christ can sat - is - fy;

faith, and low - ly bow, The Lord is
 mount for cleans - ing go, And wash your
 grief to Him be giv'n, And trust His
 O come in faith, and low - ly bow,

here, re - ceive Him now.
 robes as white as snow.
 love for joy in heav'n.
 The Lord is here, re - ceive Him now.)

His Love Can Satisfy

Chorus

His love can fully satisfy, His love can satisfy, His
His love can fully satisfy, His love can satisfy, His

love can fully satisfy; He speak-eth peace, and
love can fully satisfy, His love can satisfy;

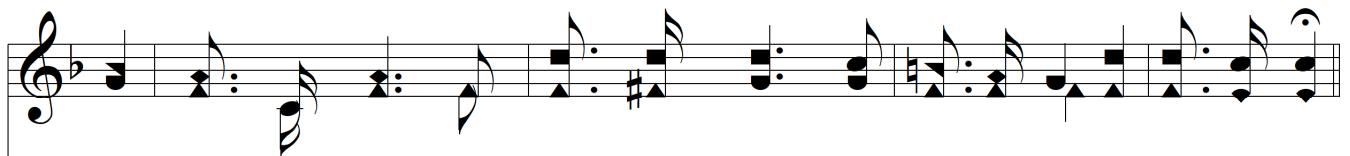
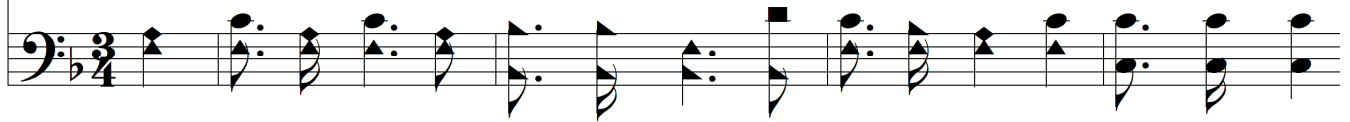
sor - rows cease, His love can satisfy.
His love can fully satisfy, can satisfy.

His Love Is Wonderful

CHISHOLM L. M.



1. His love is more than all my dreams, A world of light and glad - ness seems,
2. It sat - is - fies my hun - gry soul, Doth all my life and love con - trol,
3. Such love no earth - ly friend could prove, More ten - der e'en than moth - er's love;
4. When roar - ing li - ons would de - vour, He safe - ly keeps me by His pow'r,
5. I sleep in peace be - neath His care, and when I wak - en He is there,



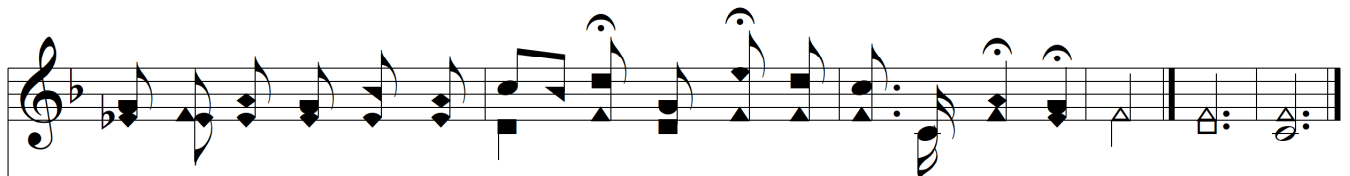
A land of fruits and flow'rs and streams, - His love to me is won - der - ful!
My theme while end - less ag - es roll, - His love to me is won - der - ful!
'Tis high as heav'n the earth a - bove, - His love to me is won - der - ful!
Sup - ports in ev - 'ry try - ing hour, - His love to me is won - der - ful!
He's with me al - ways, ev - 'ry - where! His love to me is won - der - ful!



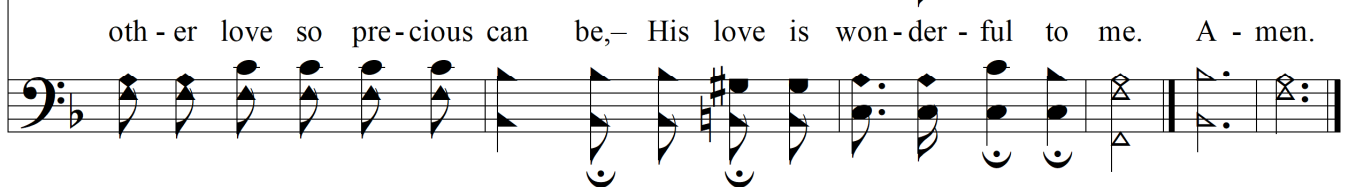
Refrain



His love is won - der - ful, His love is won - der - ful, No



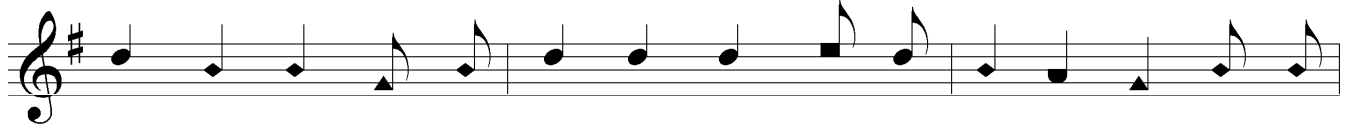
oth - er love so pre - cious can be, - His love is won - der - ful to me. A - men.



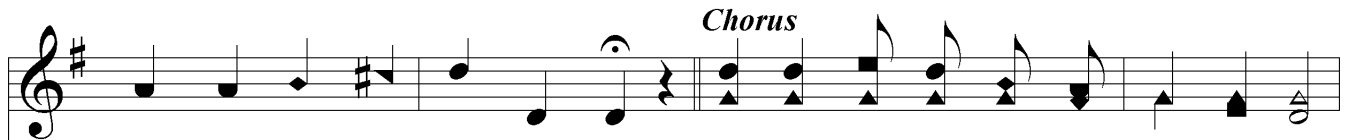
His Mighty Hand



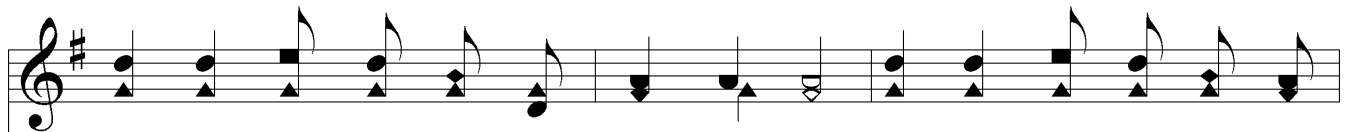
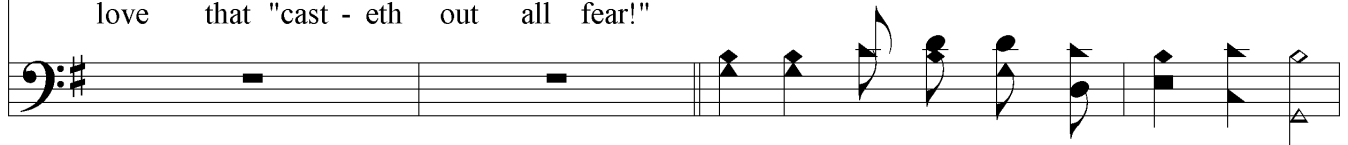
1. I am saved from sin, I have peace with - in, And I walk with Je - sus
2. Man - y passed me by, Heed - ing not my cry, But the Sav - ior heard and
3. There's a prom - ise sure, And it shall en - dure, "Lo, I will be with thee
4. There is sweet - er peace, There is per - fect peace, And my Fa - ther's word is



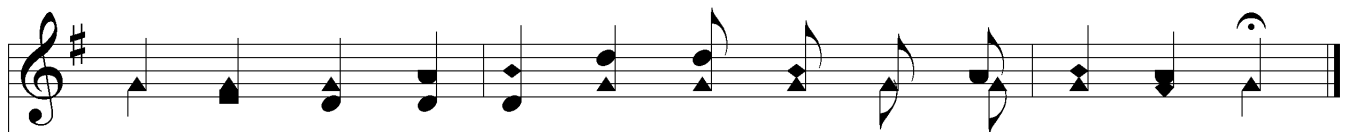
day by day; O His hand so strong, Holds me all day long, And with
res - cued me; I was lost and blind, Je - sus was so kind, Lo, He
all the way;" And tho' foes as - sail, I shall still pre - vail, For I
won - drous dear; There is might - y pow'r, For each try - ing hour, There is



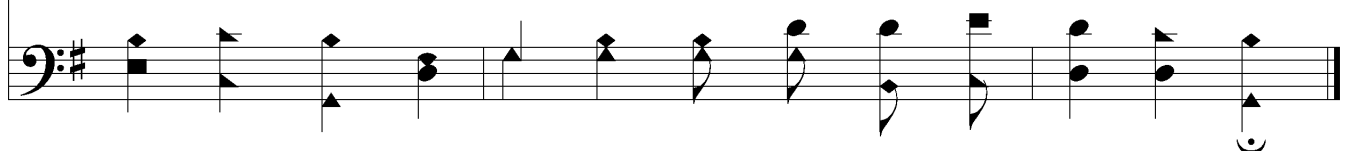
Him I will not go a - stray.
touched my eyes and now I see. He will hold me with His might - y hand!
know He helps me watch and pray.
love that "cast - eth out all fear!"



He will hold me with His might - y hand! In temp - ta - tion He will



help me stand! For He will hold me with His might - y hand.



His Promise To Me

1. Dark - ness may o'er - take me and my song for - sake me, But a - lone I
 2. Should mis - for - tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
 3. How the tho't en - thralls me, that what - e'er be - falls me One will al - ways

nev - er shall be; For the Friend be - side me prom - ised He would guide me
 Je - sus I stay He will still up - hold me, let His love en - fold me
 love me the same; Not a tri - al ev - er caus - es Him to sev - er

Chorus

And will keep His prom - ise to me. He will keep His prom - ise to
 Ev - 'ry drear - y mile of the way. His
 From the ones who hon - or His name.

me, All the way with me He will go; He has nev - er
 prom - ise to me, He will go;

bro - ken an - y prom - ise spo - ken; He will keep His prom - ise, I know. A - men.

His Truth Is Marching On

Martial



1. We can - not see from day to day, The world move up - ward to the throne,
2. A - mid the bold con - tempt of sin, 'Tis hard our bless - ed Lord to own,
3. All things of earth and work of sin Will yet our Lord and Sav - ior own,
4. Oh, what a tri - umph that will be, When we sur - round His roy - al throne,



But as each year doth wing its flight, God's truth is sure - ly march - ing on.
And then, e'en then, if we but knew, His truth is sure - ly march - ing on.
And heav'n and earth will sing one song, For truth keeps brave - ly march - ing on.
To sing thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Christ's truth the whole wide world doth own.



Chorus



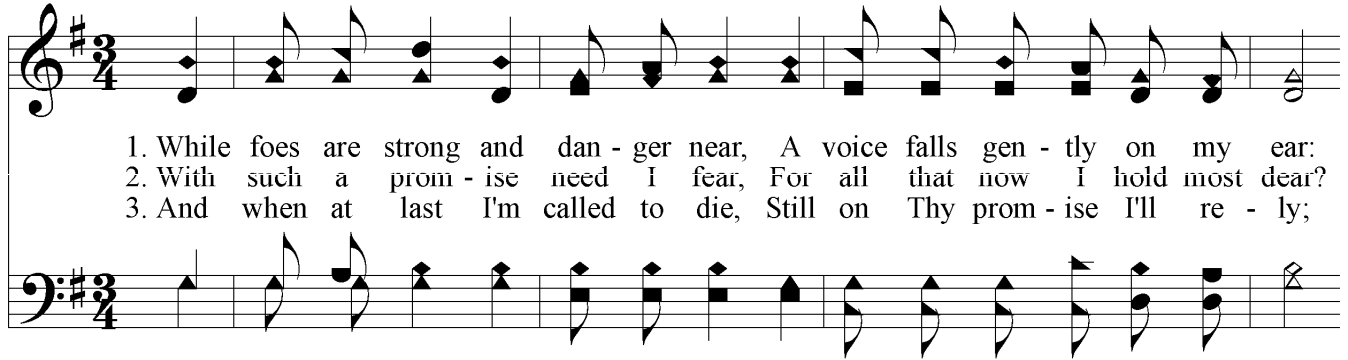
His truth is march - ing on, His truth is march - ing on,
His truth is march - ing on, His truth is march - ing on,



Sure as each year doth wing its flight, His truth is march - ing on.
His truth is march - ing on.



His Word A Tower



1. While foes are strong and dan - ger near, A voice falls gen - tly on my ear:
2. With such a prom - ise need I fear, For all that now I hold most dear?
3. And when at last I'm called to die, Still on Thy prom - ise I'll re - ly;



My Sav - ior speaks, He says to me, That "as my days my strength shall be."
No, I will nev - er anx - ious be, For "as my days my strength shall be."
Yes, Lord, I then will trust in Thee, That "as my days my strength shall be,"

Chorus



His word a Tow'r to which I flee, For "as my days my strength shall be."

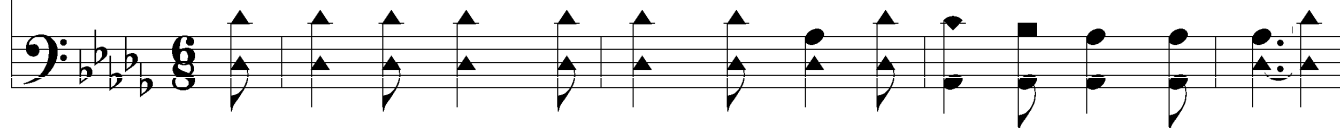


His word a Tow'r to which I flee, For "as my days my strength shall be."

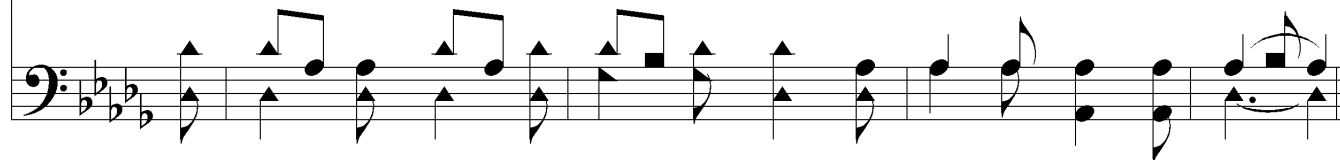
His Yoke Is Easy (Arr. 1)



1. I've found my Lord and He is mine, He won me by His love;
2. No oth - er Lord but Christ I know, I walk with Him a - lone;
3. He's dear - er to my heart than life, He found me lost in sin;
4. My flesh re - coiled be - fore the cross, And Sa - tan whis - pered there,
5. I've tried the road of sin and found Its pros - pects all de - ceive;



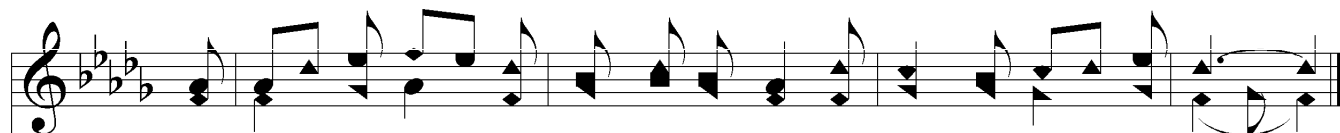
I'll serve Him all my years of time, And dwell with Him a - bove.
His streams of love for - ev - er flow, With - in my heart, His throne.
He calmed the sea of in - ward strife, And bid me come to Him.
"Thy gain will not re - pay the loss, His yoke is hard to bear."
I've proved the Lord and joys a - broad, More than I could be - lieve.



Chorus



His yoke is eas - y, His bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so:



His ser - vice is my sweet - est de - light, His bless - ings ev - er flow.



His Yoke Is Easy (Arr. 2)

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, I shall not want, He mak - eth me down to lie
2. My soul cri - eth out: "re-store me a - gain, And give me the strength to take
3. Yea, tho' I should walk in the val - ley of death, Yet why should I fear from ill?

In pas - tures green, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
The nar - row path of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake."
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

Chorus

His yoke is eas - y, His bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;

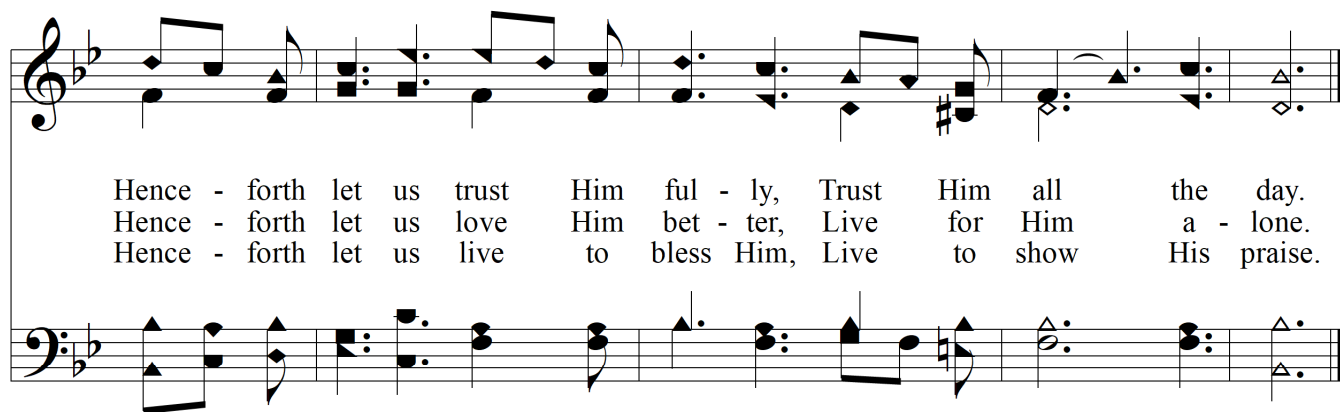
He lead - eth me, by day and by night, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.

Hitherto The Lord Hath Helped Us

ALSTON

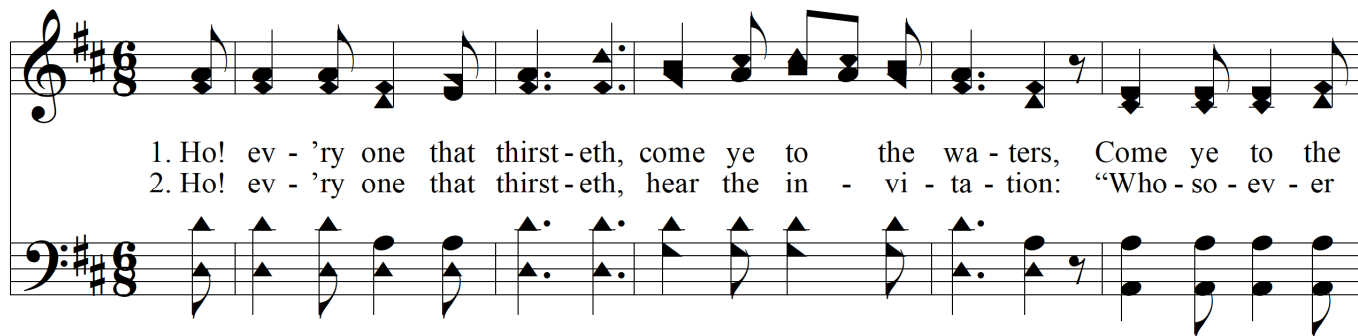


1. Hith - er - to the Lord hath helped us, Guid - ing all the way;
2. Hith - er - to the Lord hath loved us, Car - ing for His own;
3. Hith - er - to the Lord hath bless'd us, Crown - ing all our days;



Hence - forth let us trust Him ful - ly, Trust Him all the day.
Hence - forth let us love Him bet - ter, Live for Him a - lone.
Hence - forth let us live to bless Him, Live to show His praise.

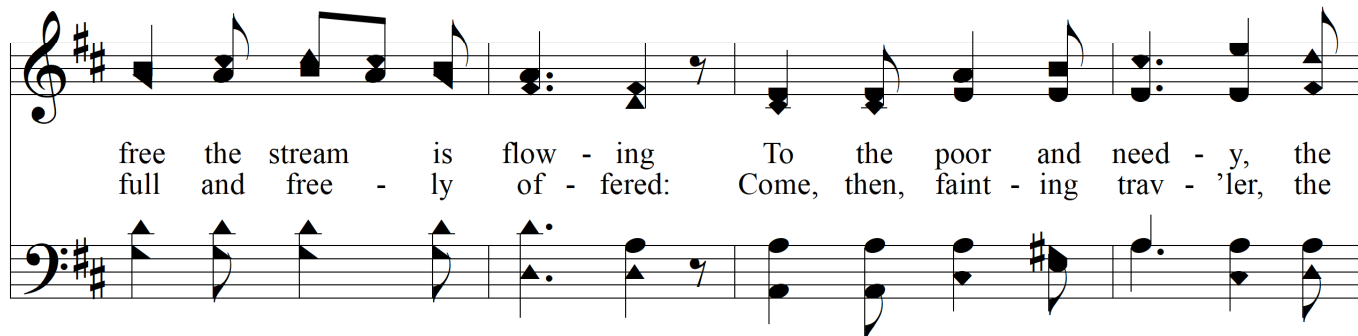
Ho! Every One That Thirsteth (Arr. 1)



1. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirst-eth, come ye to the wa - ters, Come ye to the
2. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirst-eth, hear the in - vi - ta - tion: "Who - so - ev - er

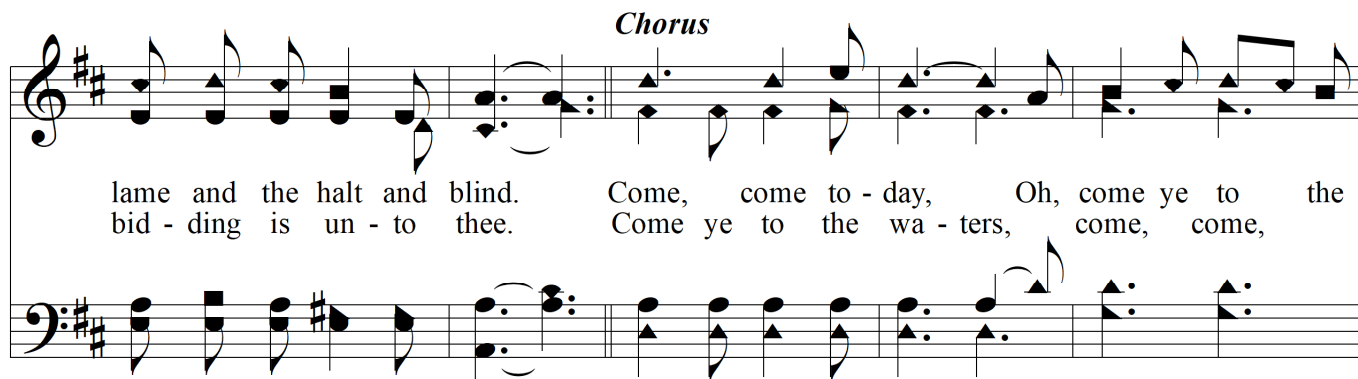


wa - ters, that flow un - to all man - kind; Come ye with - out mon - ey -
will," - Praise the Lord, it is un - to me! Here is life e - ter - nal,



free the stream is flow - ing To the poor and need - y, the
full and free - ly of - fered: Come, then, faint - ing trav - 'ler, the

Chorus



lame and the halt and blind. Come, come to - day, Oh, come ye to the
bid - ding is un - to thee. Come ye to the wa - ters, come, come,

Ho! Every One That Thirsteth

wa - ters, Pure is its tide, Ex - haust - less and
come to - day. Pure and deep is its crys - tal tide. Ex - haust - less, beau - ti - ful

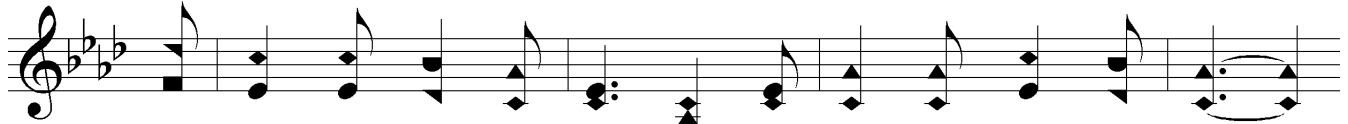
wide, Come, come to - day, Oh, come ye to the wa - ters,
clear and wide, Come ye to the wa - ters, Come, come, come to - day,

Bound - less and free 'tis flow - ing for you and for me.
Nev - er fail - ing, bound - less and free,

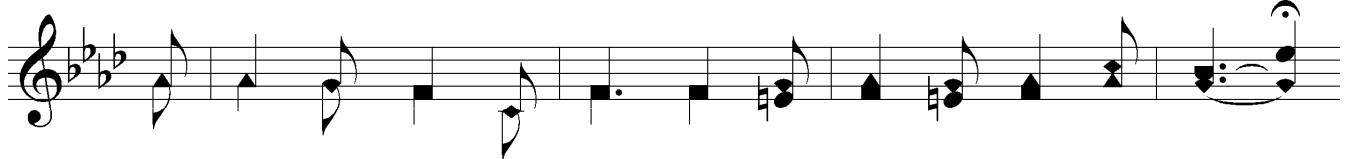
Ho, Every One That Thirsteth (Arr. 2)



1. Be - side the well at noon - time, I hear a sad one say:
 2. Be - side the pool Be - thes - da, I hear a mourn - ful cry:
 3. While seat - ed on the hill - side, The hun - gry ones were fed



"I want that liv - ing wa - ter, Give me to drink, I pray;
 "No help, no hope is of - fered To one so weak as I,"
 By Him who said most tru - ly: "I am the liv - ing bread;"

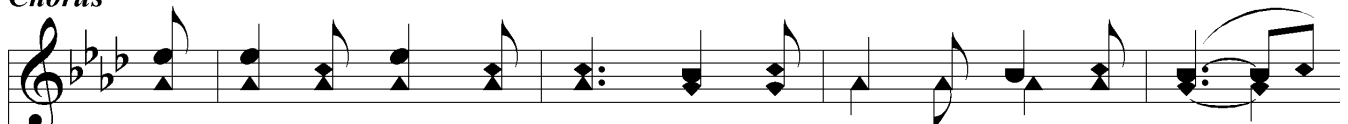


The well is deep, O pil - grim, But deep - er is my need;
 Oh, cease thy sad com - plain - ing, The gos - pel gives thee cheer;
 'Tis He, the heav'n - ly man - na, Who doth our souls re - store;

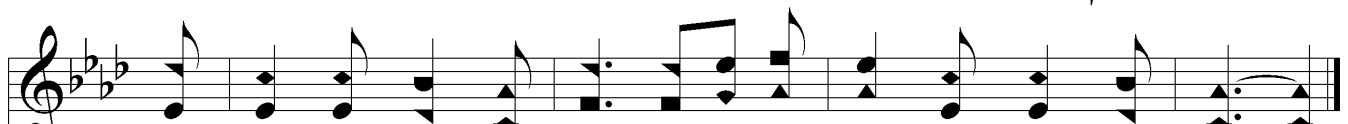


I thirst for life e - ter - nal, The 'Gift of God' in deed."
 Come to the house of mer - cy, For Christ the pool is here.
 By faith of Him par - tak - ing We live for - ev - er - more.

Chorus



Ho, ev - 'ry one that thirst - eth, The liv - ing wa - ter buy!
 'Tis He, the great Phy - si - cian, Can cure the sin - sick soul;
 Ho, ev - 'ry one that thirst - eth, The liv - ing wa - ter buy!



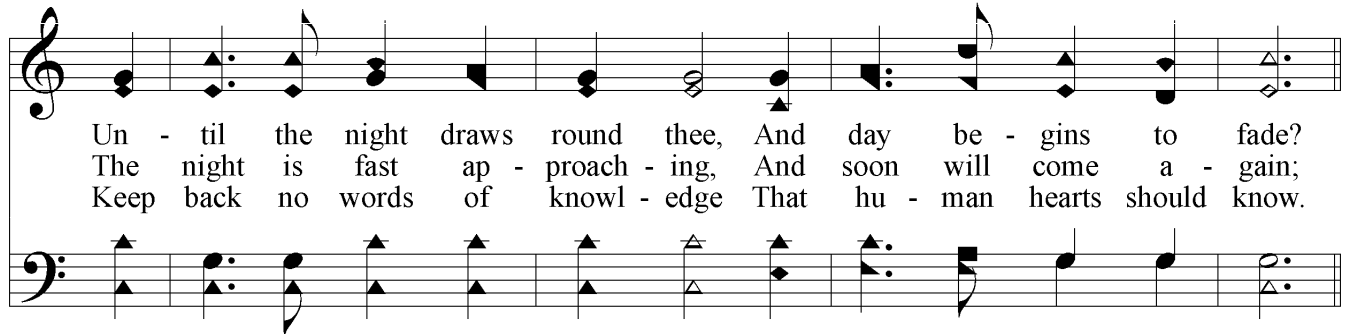
Ye bless - ed ones that hun - ger, Take, eat and nev - er die.
 "Rise up and walk," He bids thee, "Thy faith hath made thee whole."
 Ye bless - ed ones that hun - ger, Take, eat and nev - er die.



Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest (Arr. 1)



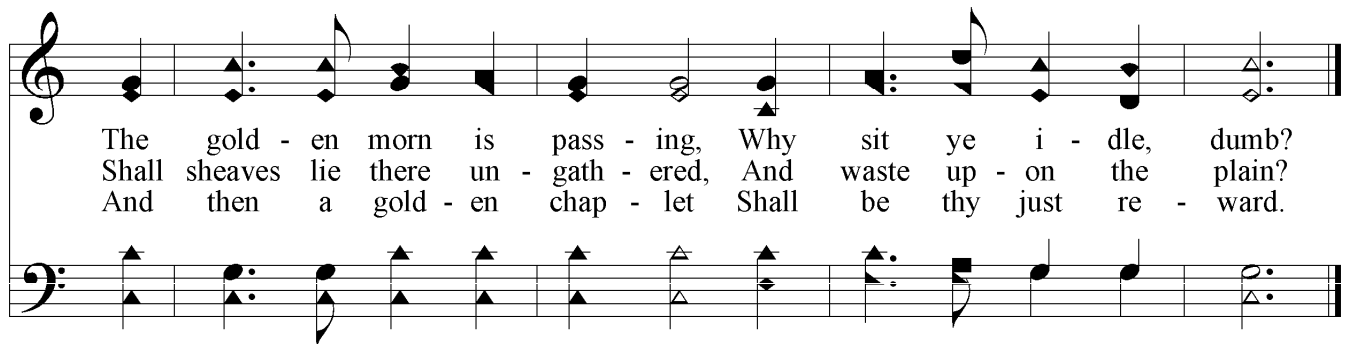
1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
2. Thrust in your sharp - ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain,
3. Mount up the heights of Wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain;
Keep back no words of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.

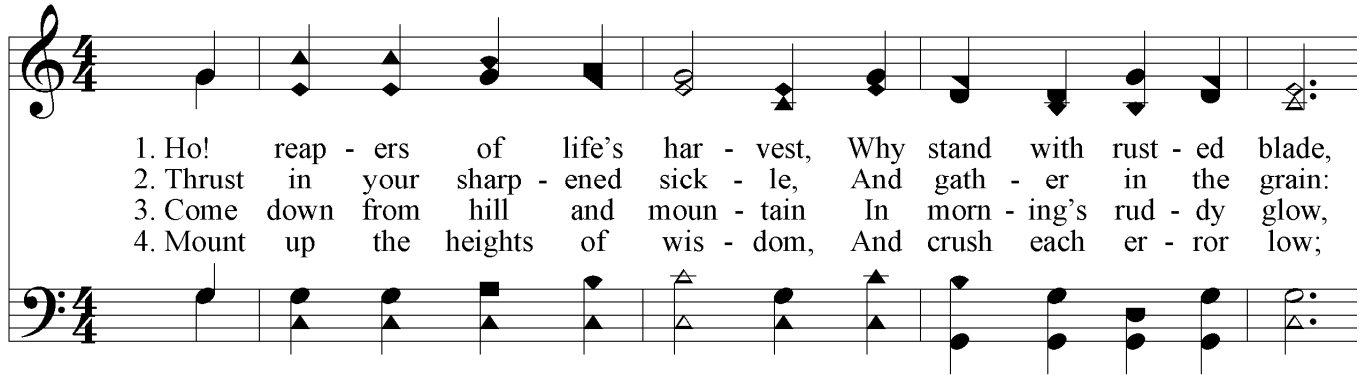


Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In ser - vice of thy Lord,

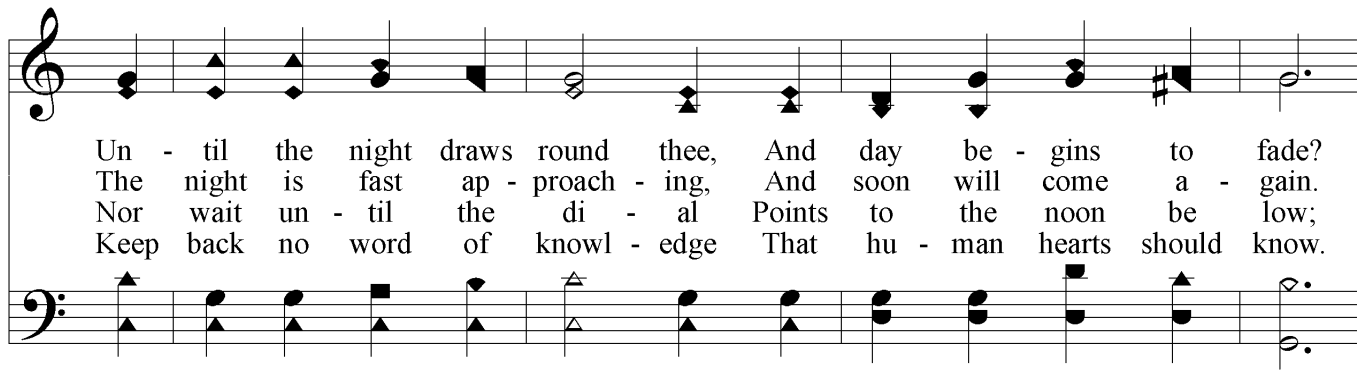


The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?
And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward.

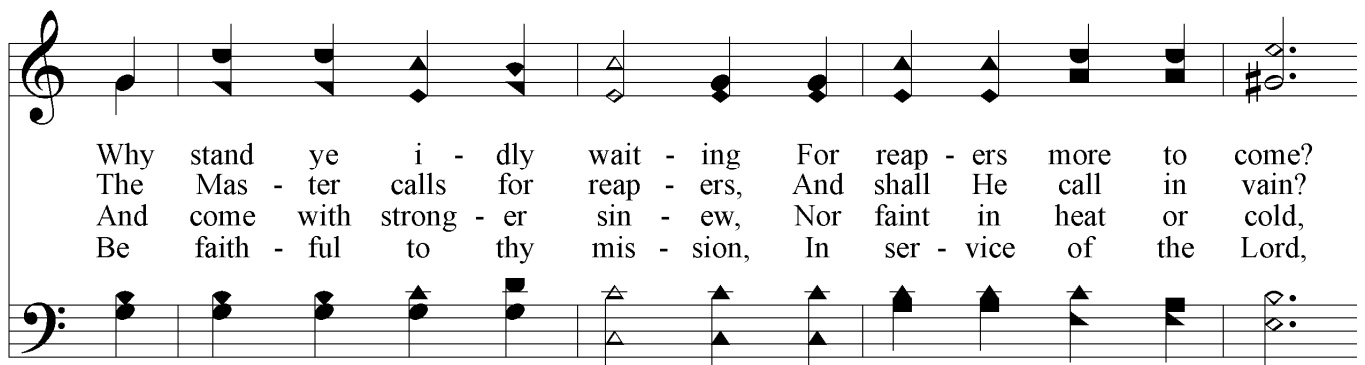
Ho! Reapers Of Life's Harvest (Arr. 2)




1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
2. Thrust in your sharp - ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain:
3. Come down from hill and moun - tain In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
4. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain.
Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be low;
Keep back no word of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.



Why stand ye i - dly wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
And come with strong - er sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold,
Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In ser - vice of the Lord,



The gold - en morn is pass - ing: Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?
And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.
And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward.

Hold Fast Till I Come

1. Oh, spir - it, o'er - whelmed by thy fail - ures and fears, Look up to thy
2. Hold fast when the world would al - lure thee to sin; Hold fast when the
3. Thy Sav - ior is com - ing in ten - der - est love, To make up His

Lord, tho' with trem - bling and tears: Weak Faith, to thy call seem the
tempt - er as - sails from with - in; In sun - shine or sad - ness, in
jew - els and bear them a - bove: Oh, child, in thine an - guish, de -

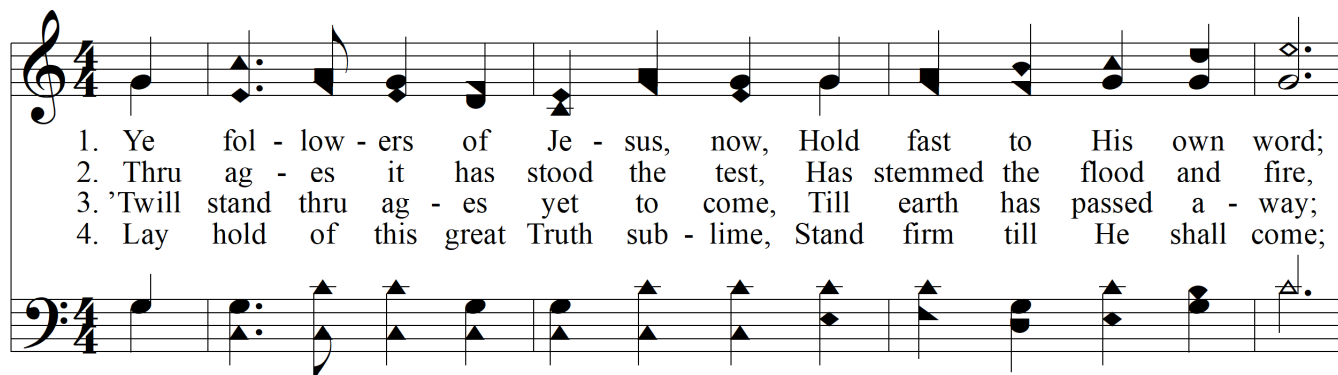
heav'ns on - ly dumb? To thee is the mes - sage, "Hold fast till I come."
gain or in loss, To fal - ter were mad - ness; Oh, cling to the cross.
spair - ing or dumb, Re - mem - ber the mes - sage, "Hold fast till I come."

Chorus

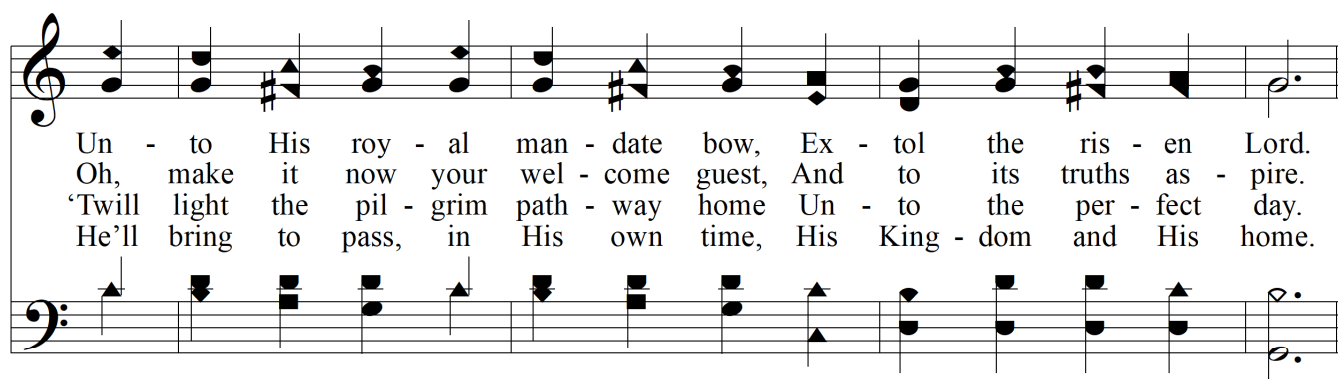
Hold fast till I come, Hold fast till I come; A

bright crown a - waits thee; Hold fast till I come.

Hold Fast To The Word

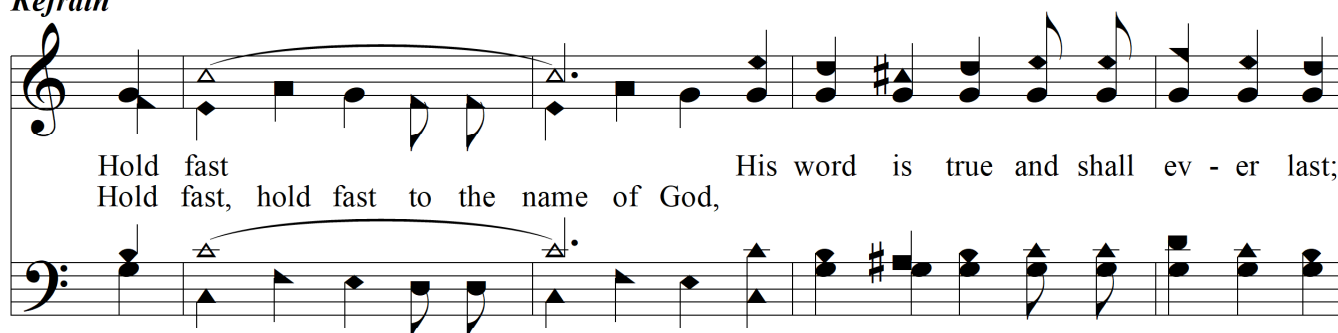


1. Ye fol - low - ers of Je - sus, now, Hold fast to His own word;
2. Thru ag - es it has stood the test, Has stemmed the flood and fire,
3. 'Twill stand thru ag - es yet to come, Till earth has passed a - way;
4. Lay hold of this great Truth sub - lime, Stand firm till He shall come;

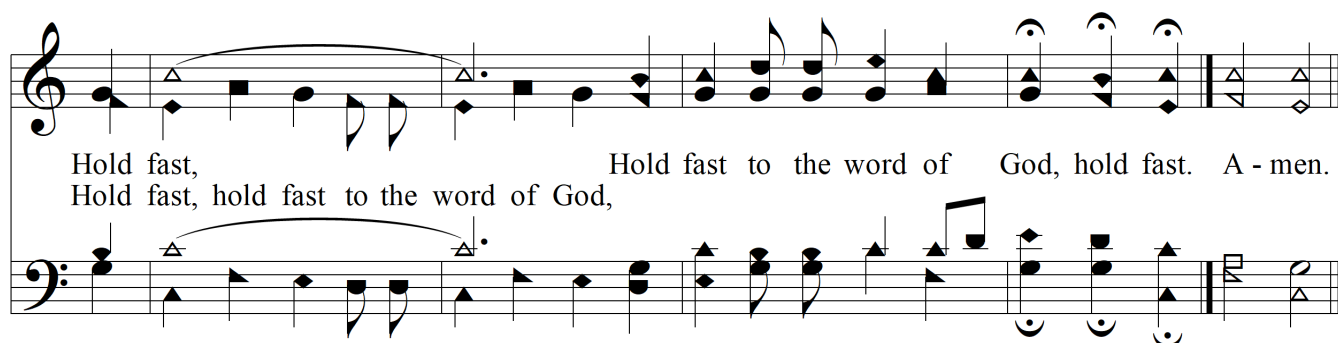


Un - to His roy - al man - date bow, Ex - tol the ris - en Lord.
Oh, make it now your wel - come guest, And to its truths as - pire.
'Twill light the pil - grim path - way home Un - to the per - fect day.
He'll bring to pass, in His own time, His King - dom and His home.

Refrain



Hold fast His word is true and shall ev - er last;
Hold fast, hold fast to the name of God,



Hold fast, Hold fast to the word of God, hold fast. A - men.
Hold fast, hold fast to the word of God,

Hold My Hand

1. Lest in weak - ness I may stray, And may break some dear com - mand,
2. I would glad - ly fol - low Thee, I Thy will would un - der - stand;
3. In each dark and try - ing scene, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land;
4. When I come to bid a - dieu To the earth - ly pil - grim band,

Guide me, Lord, from day to - day; Hold me, hold me by the hand.
Sav - ior grant my ear - nest plea; Hold me, hold me by the hand.
Still on Thee my soul would lean; Hold me, hold me by the hand.
When the form of death I view; Hold me, hold me by the hand.

Chorus

Je - sus hold me by the hand, Je - sus, hold me by the hand;

Lest in weak - ness I may stray, And may break some dear com - mand.

Hold My Hand, Dear Savior

1. Hold my hand, dear Sav-ior, All the pil-gri-m way, For to Thee, the dark-ness
 2. Hold my hand, dear Sav-ior, Foes my path sur-round; In the hour of tri-al,
 3. Hold my hand, dear Sav-ior, Keep me by Thy side; In the steps of du-ty,

Shin-eth as the day; When the clouds a-bove me Hide the sun-ny blue,
 Make Thy grace a-bound; While the bat-tle rag-es, Be my strength and shield;
 Be my gen-tle Guide; Help me in Thy ser-vice, Win-ning souls for Thee,

Let Thy light, pure and un-fail-ing, Bright-en to my view.
 Be Thy ten-der love more clear-ly To my heart re-vealed.
 Till in heav-en's fade-less glo-ry, I Thy face shall see.

Chorus

Hark! I hear a pre-cious prom-ise, Like a burst of mu-sic grand!
 Hark I hear a

poco rit...
 "Fear thee not: I have re-deemed thee, I will hold thee by the hand."

Hold the Fort

1. Ho, my com - rades! see the sig - nal Wav - ing in the sky!
2. See the might - y host ad - vanc - ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on;
3. See the glo - rious ban - ner wav - ing! Hear the trum - pet blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our help is near;

Re - in - force - ments now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
In our Lead - er's name we'll tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
On - ward comes our great Com - mand - er, Cheer, my com - rades, cheer!

Chorus

"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;

Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."

Hold Thou My Hand (Arr. 1)



1. Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone



take one step with - out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O
self - my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly
riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'n - ly light may flash a -

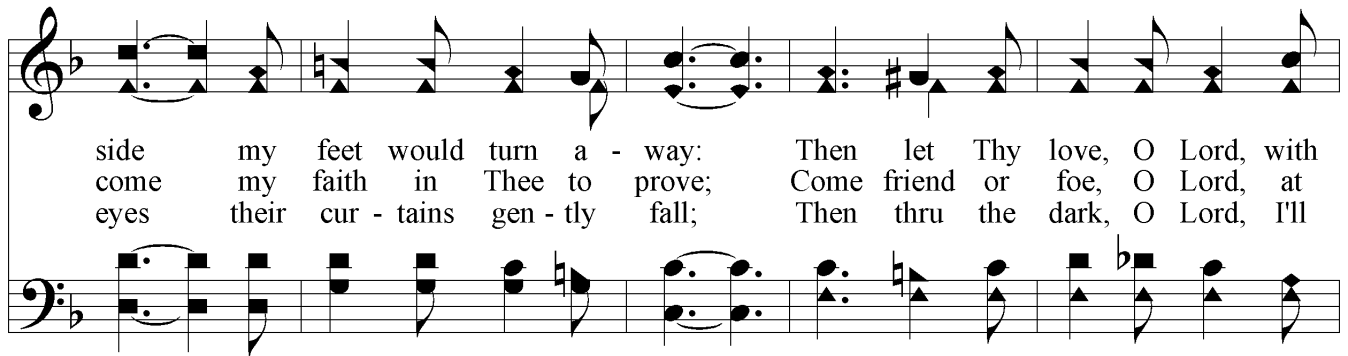


lov - ing Sav - ior, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
I should wan - der; And, mis - sing Thee, my trem - bling feet should fall.
long its wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

Hold Thou My Hand (Arr. 2)



1. Hold Thou my hand, O Lord, when pleas - ures vain al - lure me, When from Thy
2. Hold Thou my hand, O Lord, to give me kind - ly warn - ing, When tri - als
3. Hold Thou my hand, O Lord, when shades of night are fall - ing, When o'er my

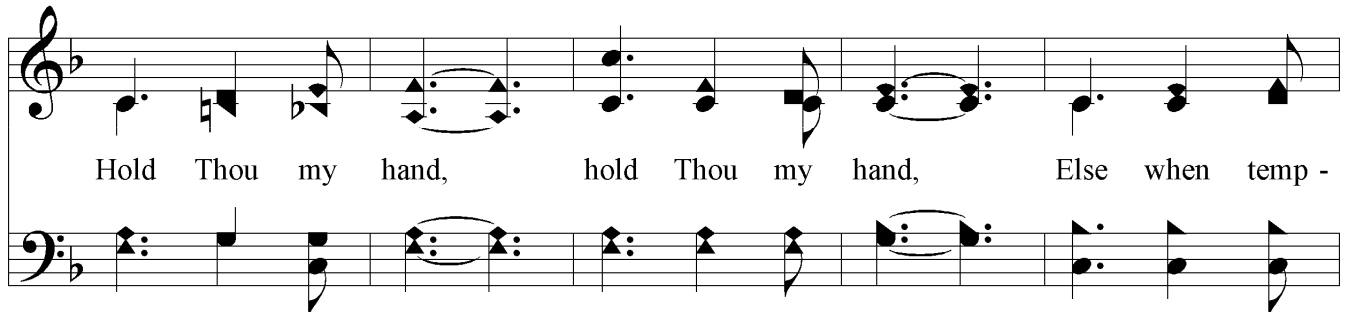


side my feet would turn a - way; Then let Thy love, O Lord, with
come my faith in Thee to prove; Come friend or foe, O Lord, at
eyes their cur - tains gen - tly fall; Then thru the dark, O Lord, I'll



gen - tle bands se - cure me, To hold me safe thru ev - 'ry try - ing day.
mid - night or at morn - ing, Safe I'll a - bide in Thy un - chang - ing love.
hope to hear Thee call - ing, E'en then to be my Light, my Life, my All.

Chorus



Hold Thou my hand, hold Thou my hand, Else when temp -

Hold Thou My Hand

ta - tions come, how shall I stand, Or when in sor - row's hour,

Help - less I feel its pow'r? Then, now and al - ways, hold Thou my hand.

Rit...

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hold Thou My Hand". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "ta - tions come, how shall I stand, Or when in sor - row's hour, Help - less I feel its pow'r? Then, now and al - ways, hold Thou my hand." The second system includes a "Rit..." (ritardando) marking above the vocal line.

Hold To God's Unchanging Hand



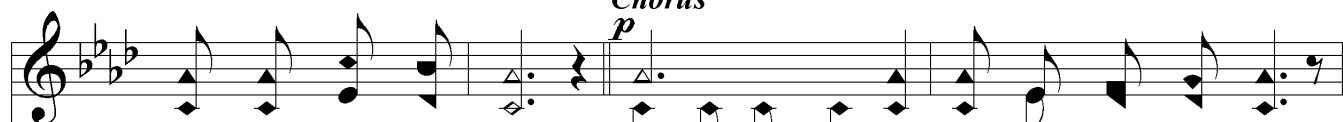
1. Time is filled with swift tran - si - tion— Naught of earth un - moved can
 2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What - so - ev - er years may
 3. When your jour - ney is com - plet - ed, If to God you have been



stand— Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to
 bring, If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en, Still more
 true, Fair and bright the home in glo - ry, Your en -



Chorus



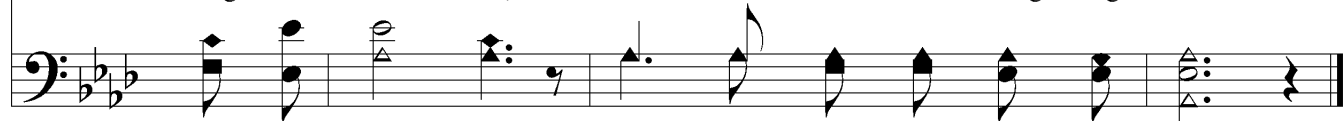
God's un - chang - ing hand. Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!
 close - ly to Him cling. Hold to His hand
 rap - tured soul will view.



Hold to His hand to God's un - chang - ing hand! Build your hopes on
 Hold to His hand



things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.



Hold Up The Cross

1. Hold up the cross! there the Sav-ior of men Be-came our re-demp-tion from
 2. Hold up the cross! 'tis the sig-net of peace, The prom-ise of ag-es ful-
 3. Hold up the cross! let the peo-ple be-hold, And know that sal-va-tion may
 4. Hold up the cross! there is no oth-er way For sin-ners, by sin-ning en-

sin; Then he-ald the sto-ry a-gain and a-gain, Of all that dear
 filled; It means a do-min-ion that nev-er shall cease, The bless-ing our
 be A-bun-dant and free, to the young and the old, Yea, all who are
 slaved, To come from the bond-age of dark-ness to day, And be ev-er-

Chorus

Sav-ior has been.
 Fa-ther has willed.
 will-ing to see.
 last-ing-ly saved.

Hold up the cross!
 Hold up the cross!

Hold up the cross!
 Hold up the cross!

Hold up the cross of Je-sus.

Hold up the cross up the cross!
 Hold up the cross to the world, to the world!

The cru-ci-fied Lord is the

Hold Up The Cross

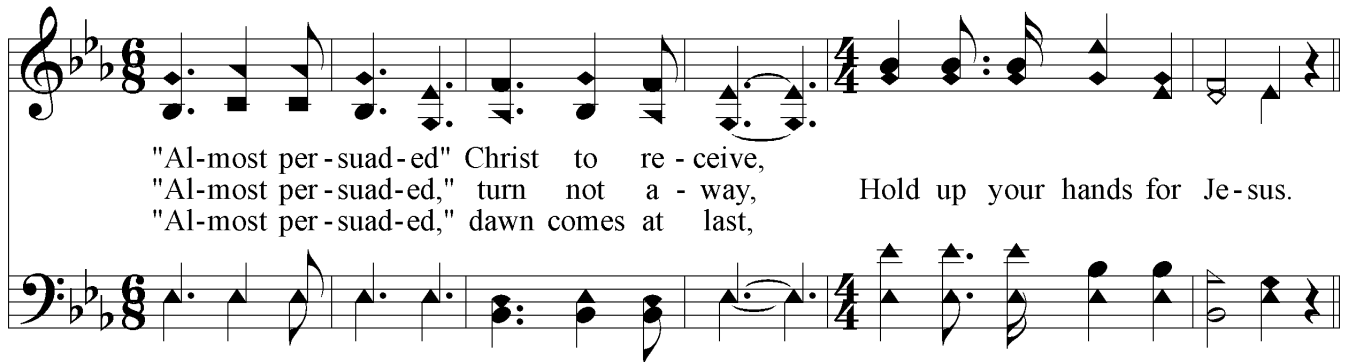
hope of the na - tions; Hold up the cross of Je - sus.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hold Up The Cross". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear cadence at the end of the phrase.

Hold Up Your Hands For Jesus

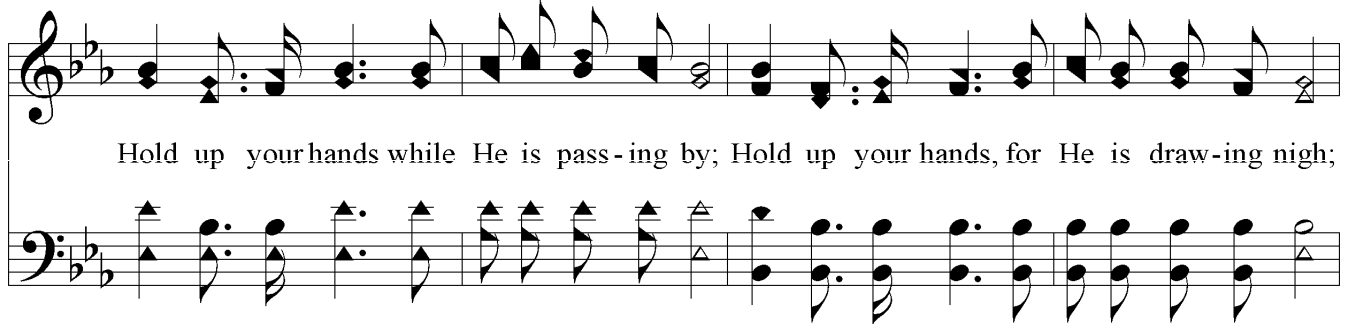


1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve,
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day, Hold up your hands for Je-sus;
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past,

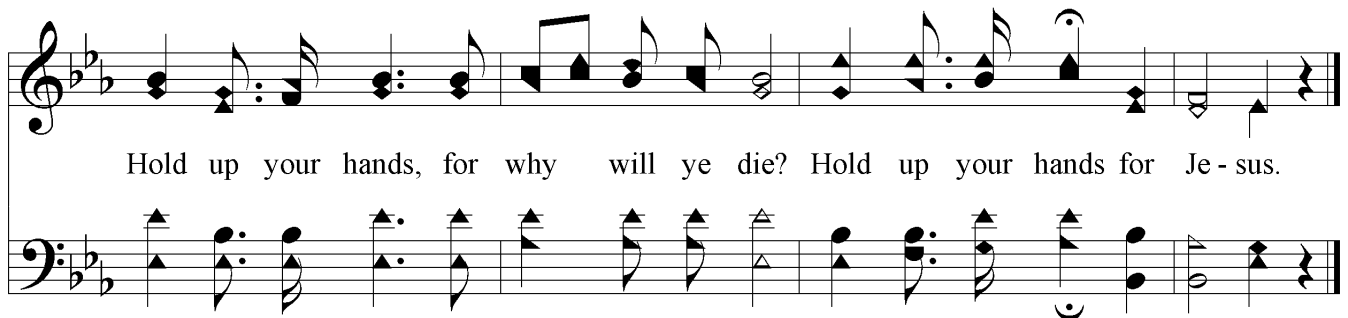


"Al-most per-suad-ed" Christ to re-ceive,
"Al-most per-suad-ed," turn not a-way, Hold up your hands for Je-sus.
"Al-most per-suad-ed," dawn comes at last,

Chorus



Hold up your hands while He is pass-ing by; Hold up your hands, for He is draw-ing nigh;



Hold up your hands, for why will ye die? Hold up your hands for Je-sus.

Holiest, Holiest!

1. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Heark - en in love: Fit me to
2. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Thou art my stay, Guide of my
3. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Morn - ing and eve Keep me, nor
4. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Ev - er be nigh, Felt by my

rise to Thee, See Thee a - bove— And from that E - den fair,
pil - grim - age, Light of my way; Let the glad faith I know
suf - fer me Thy love to grieve; Thou art my Help - er, who
spir - it, tho' Hid from mine eye; And Thy glad com - fort give

Lit with Thy Pres - ence there, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er re - move.
Strong - er and strong - er grow, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er de - cay.
Them that are meek and true, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er wilt leave.
Till in my home I leave, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er to die.

Holiness Becometh Thine House

SENTENCE

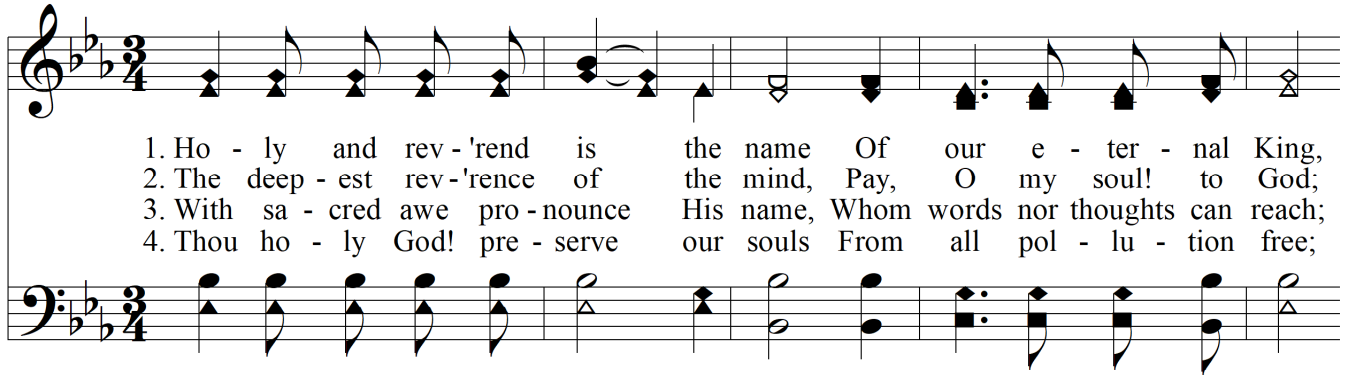
Ho - li - ness be - com - eth Thine house, be - com - eth Thine

house, be - com - eth Thine house for - ev - er and ev - er, for -

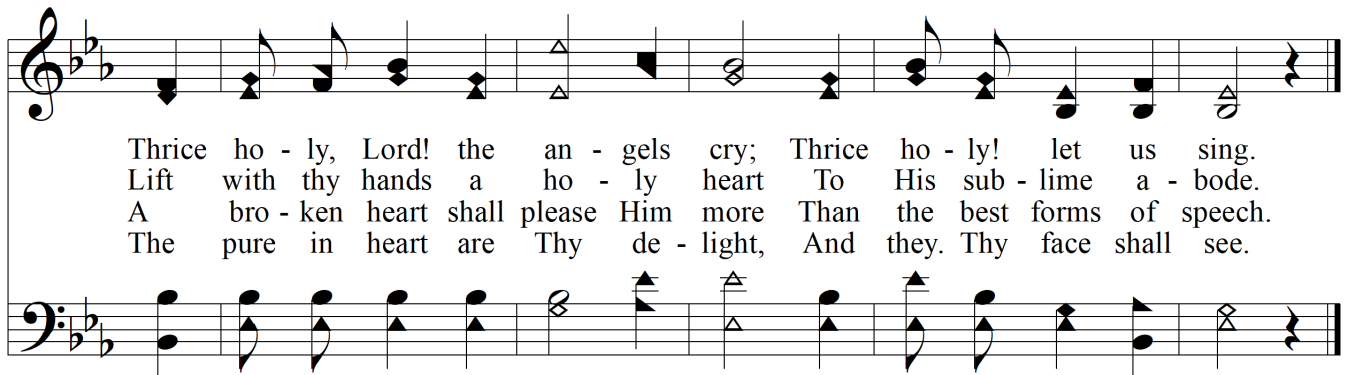
ev - er and ev - er, A - men, A - men.

Holy And Reverend Is The Name

ELIZABETHTOWN C.M.



1. Ho - ly and rev - 'rend is the name Of our e - ter - nal King,
2. The deep - est rev - 'rence of the mind, Pay, O my soul! to God;
3. With sa - cred awe pro - nounce His name, Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
4. Thou ho - ly God! pre - serve our souls From all pol - lu - tion free;



Thrice ho - ly, Lord! the an - gels cry; Thrice ho - ly! let us sing.
Lift with thy hands a ho - ly heart To His sub - lime a - bode.
A bro - ken heart shall please Him more Than the best forms of speech.
The pure in heart are Thy de - light, And they. Thy face shall see.

Holy Bible, Book Divine (Arr. 1)

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - fering in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

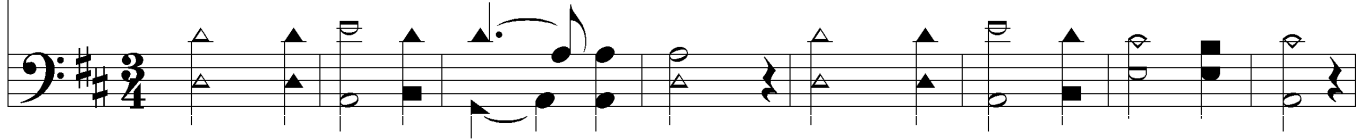
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me which I am;
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

Holy Bible, Book Divine (Arr. 2)

DALLAS



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the re - bel sin - ner's doom:

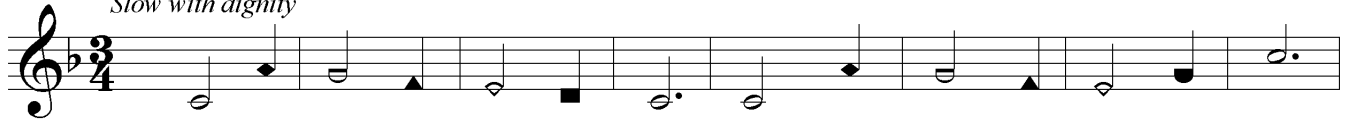


Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
Oh, thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.



Holy Bible, Book Divine (Arr. 3)

Slow with dignity



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - fring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the re - bel sin - ner's doom:



Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am;
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

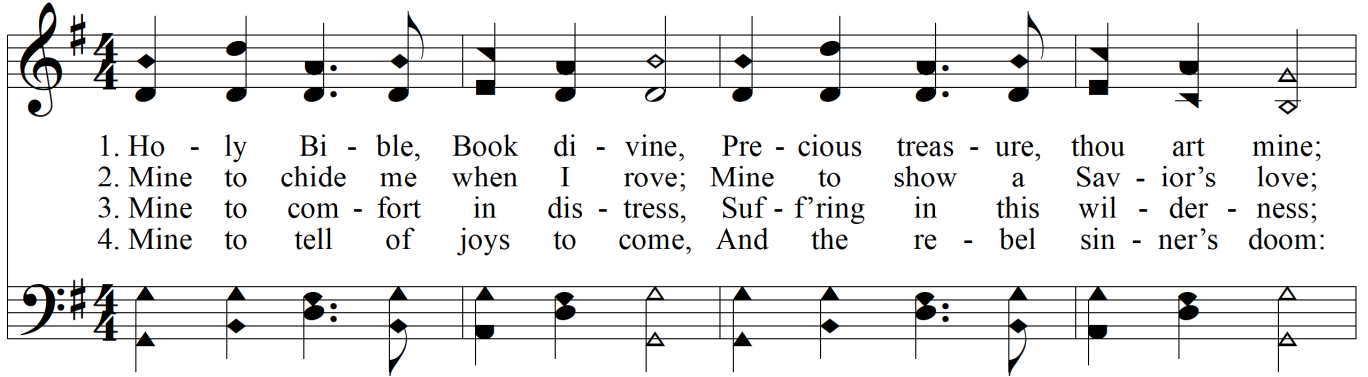
Chorus

Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;

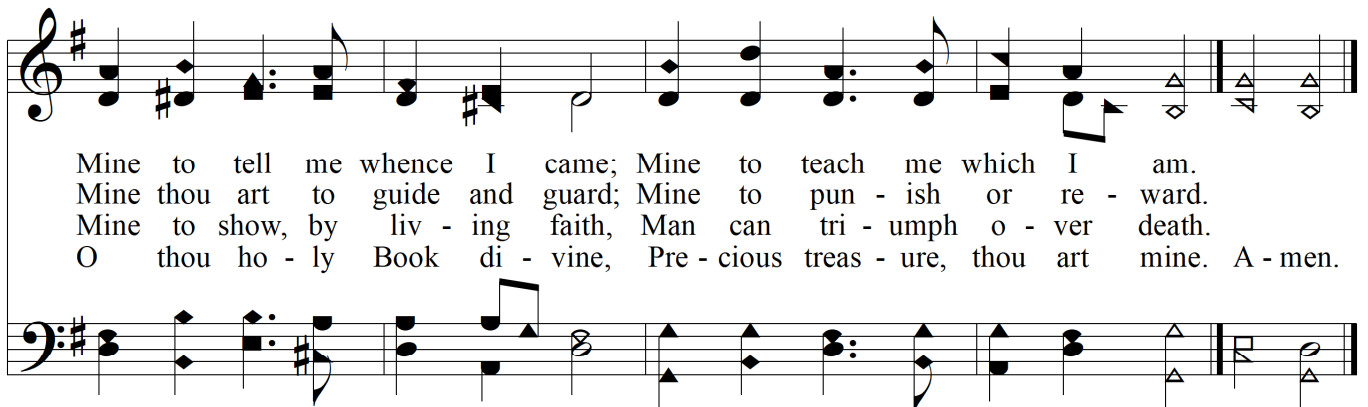
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine; Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine!

Holy Bible, Book Divine (Arr. 4)

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the re - bel sin - ner's doom:



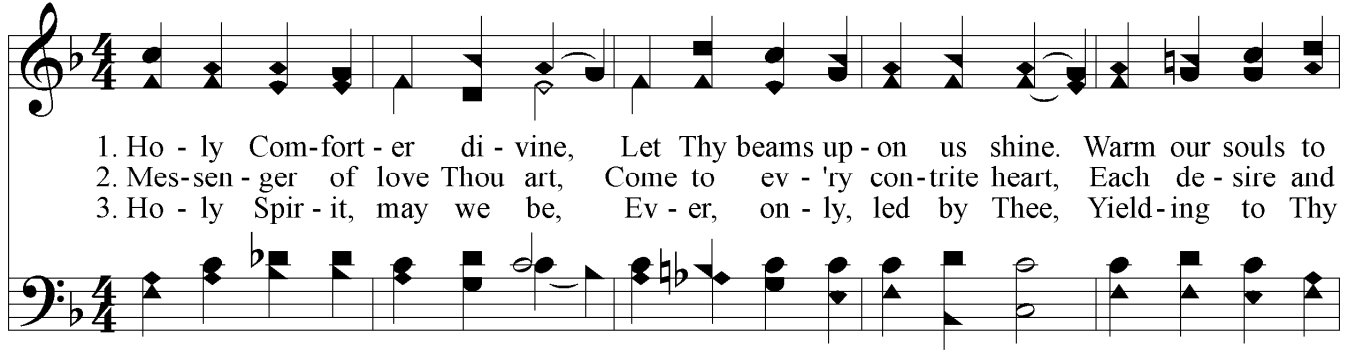
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me which I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine. A - men.

Words: John Burton

Music: Arr. from Ignace Pleyel (1790)

Holy Comforter Divine

DORELL 7s, Five lines.



1. Ho - ly Com - fort - er di - vine, Let Thy beams up - on us shine. Warm our souls to
2. Mes - sen - ger of love Thou art, Come to ev - 'ry con - trite heart, Each de - sire and
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, may we be, Ev - er, on - ly, led by Thee, Yield - ing to Thy



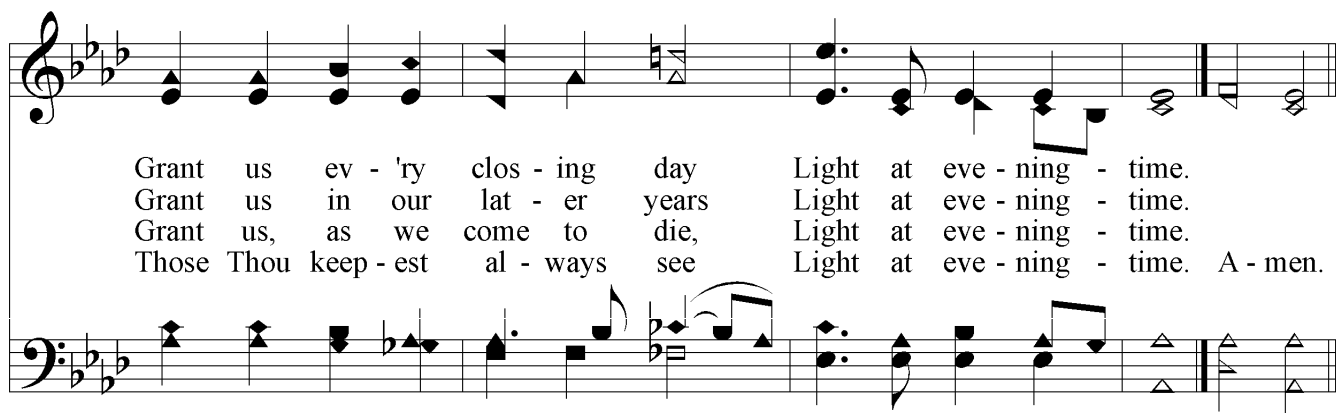
life and love! Bend our stub - born wills to Thine, Fit us for the home a - bove!
tho't re - new! Hope and joy and peace im - part, Make us faith - ful, strong and true.
blest con - trol. Thou from sin hast set us free, Come and dwell in ev - 'ry soul!

Holy Father, Cheer Our Way (Arr. 1)

VESPERI LUX 7, 7, 7, 5



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per - pet - ual ray:
2. Ho - ly Sav - ior, calm our fears When earth's bright - ness dis - ap - pears:
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, be Thou nigh When in mor - tal pains we lie;
4. Ho - ly, bless - ed Trin - i - ty, Dark - ness is not dark to Thee:



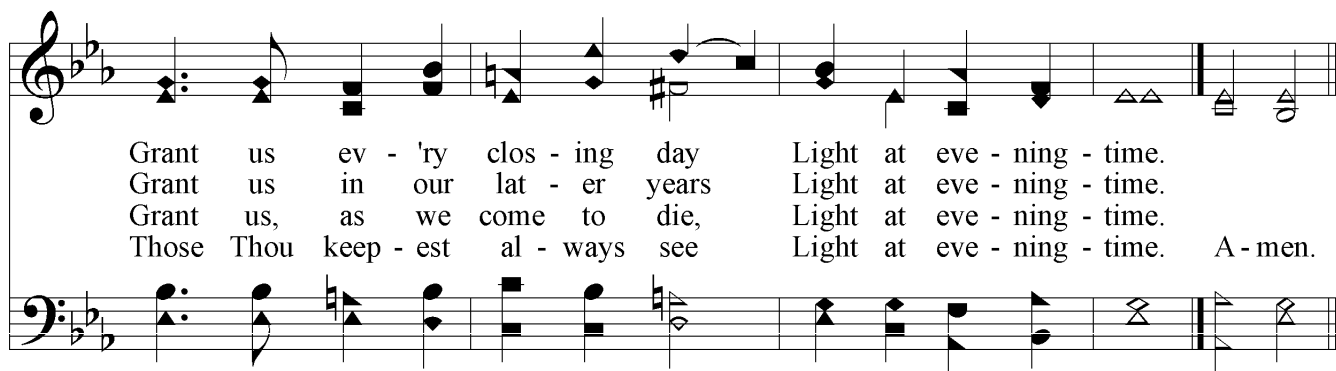
Grant us ev - 'ry clos - ing day Light at eve - ning - time.
Grant us in our lat - er years Light at eve - ning - time.
Grant us, as we come to die, Light at eve - ning - time.
Those Thou keep - est al - ways see Light at eve - ning - time. A - men.

Holy Father, Cheer Our Way (Arr. 2)

VESPER 7, 7, 7, 5



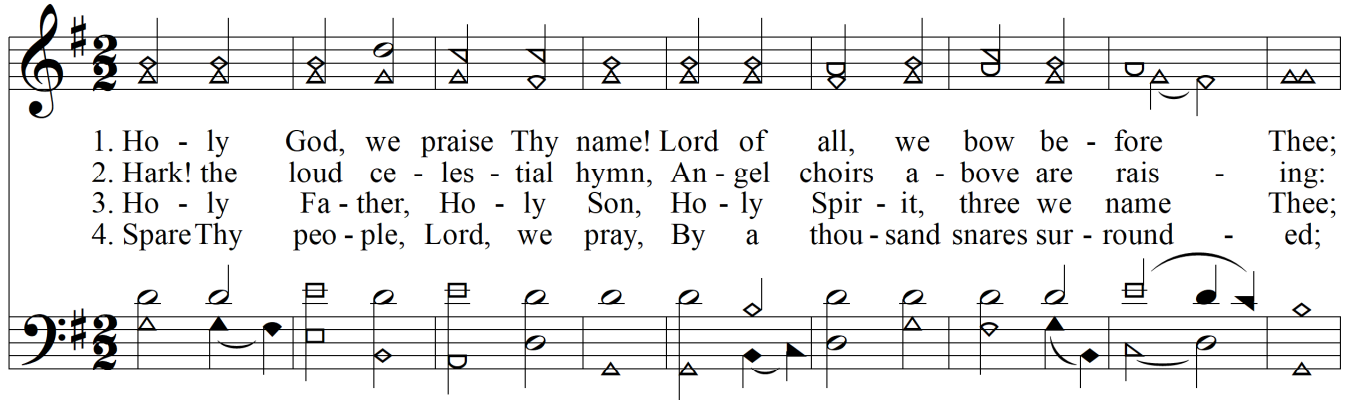
1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per - pet - ual ray:
2. Ho - ly Sav - ior, calm our fears When earth's bright - ness dis - ap - pears:
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, be Thou nigh When in mor - tal pains we lie;
4. Ho - ly, bless - ed Trin - i - ty, Dark - ness is not dark to Thee:



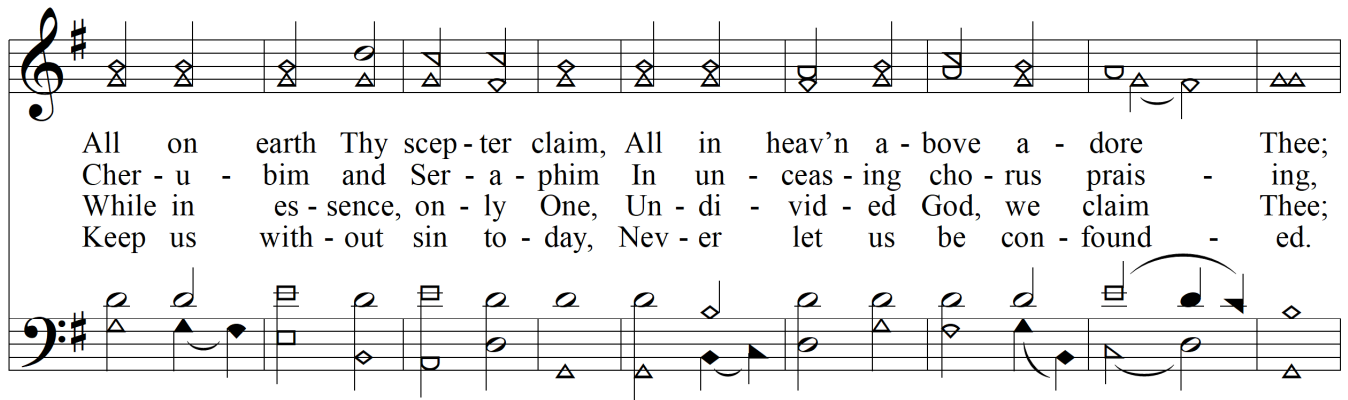
Grant us ev - 'ry clos - ing day Light at eve - ning - time.
Grant us in our lat - er years Light at eve - ning - time.
Grant us, as we come to die, Light at eve - ning - time.
Those Thou keep - est al - ways see Light at eve - ning - time. A - men.

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name!

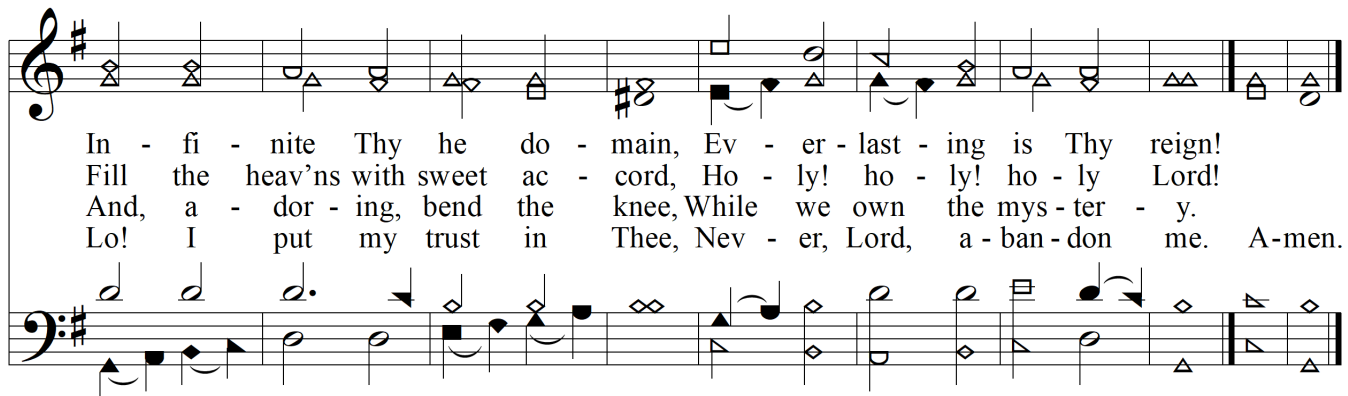
TE DEUM P. M.



1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name! Lord of all, we bow be - fore Thee;
2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, three we name Thee;
4. Spare Thy peo - ple, Lord, we pray, By a thou - sand snares sur - round - ed;



All on earth Thy scep - ter claim, All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee;
Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
While in es - sence, on - ly One, Un - di - vid - ed God, we claim Thee;
Keep us with - out sin to - day, Nev - er let us be con - found - ed.

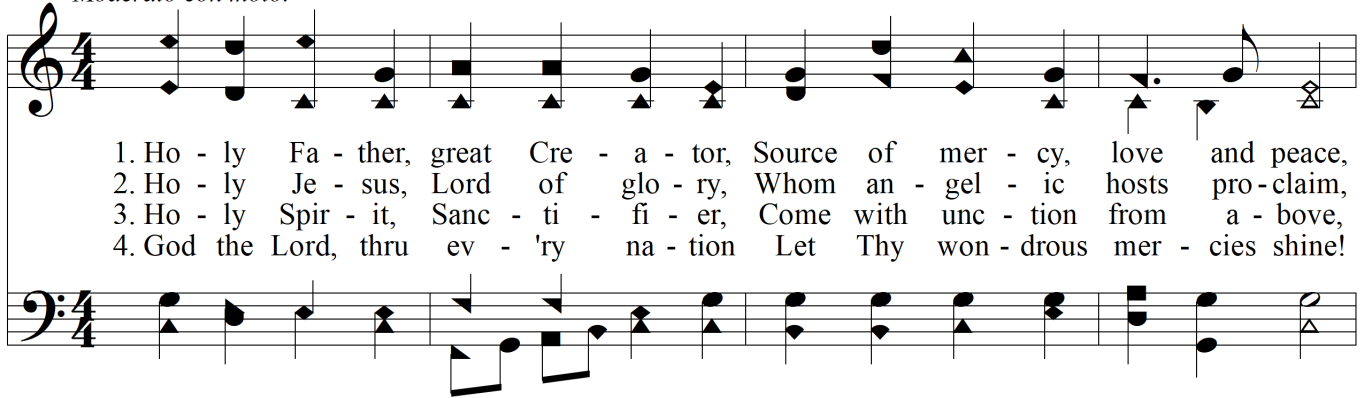


In - fi - nite Thy he do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign!
Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord, Ho - ly! ho - ly! ho - ly Lord!
And, a - dor - ing, bend the knee, While we own the mys - ter - y.
Lo! I put my trust in Thee, Nev - er, Lord, a - ban - don me. A - men.

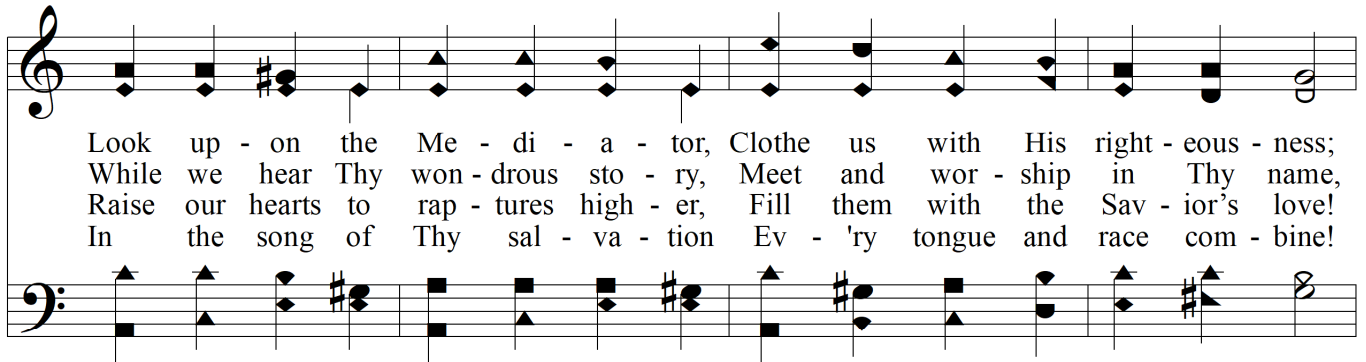
Holy Father, Great Creator

GRISWOLD

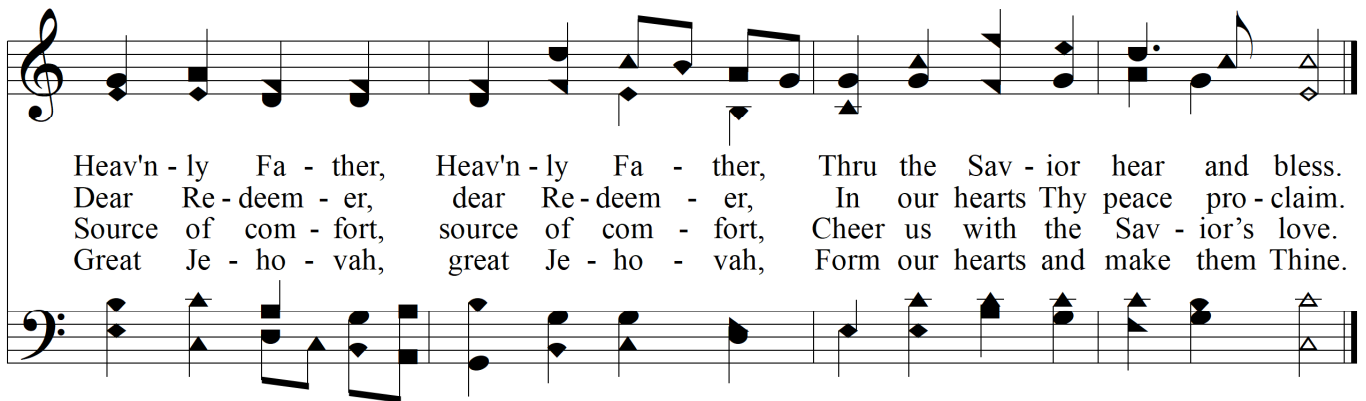
Moderato con moto.



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, great Cre - a - tor, Source of mer - cy, love and peace,
2. Ho - ly Je - sus, Lord of glo - ry, Whom an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim,
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Sanc - ti - fi - er, Come with unc - tion from a - bove,
4. God the Lord, thru ev - 'ry na - tion Let Thy won - drous mer - cies shine!



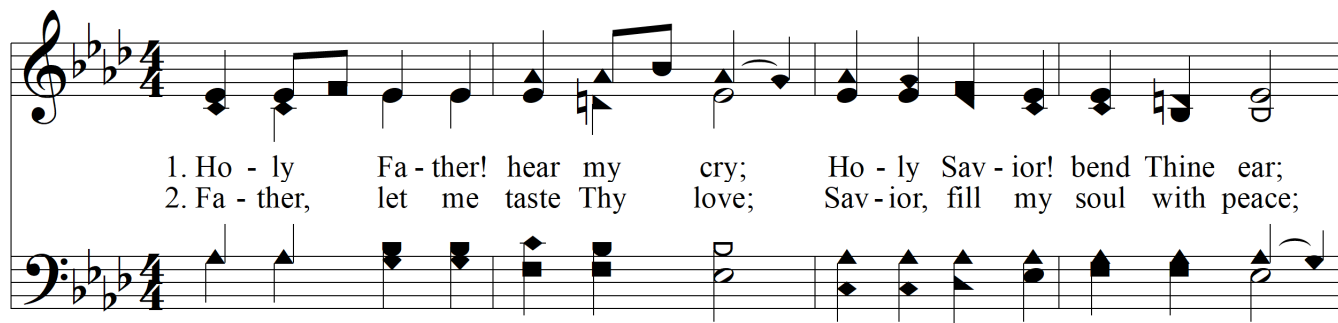
Look up - on the Me - di - a - tor, Clothe us with His right - eous - ness;
While we hear Thy won - drous sto - ry, Meet and wor - ship in Thy name,
Raise our hearts to rap - tures high - er, Fill them with the Sav - ior's love!
In the song of Thy sal - va - tion Ev - 'ry tongue and race com - bine!



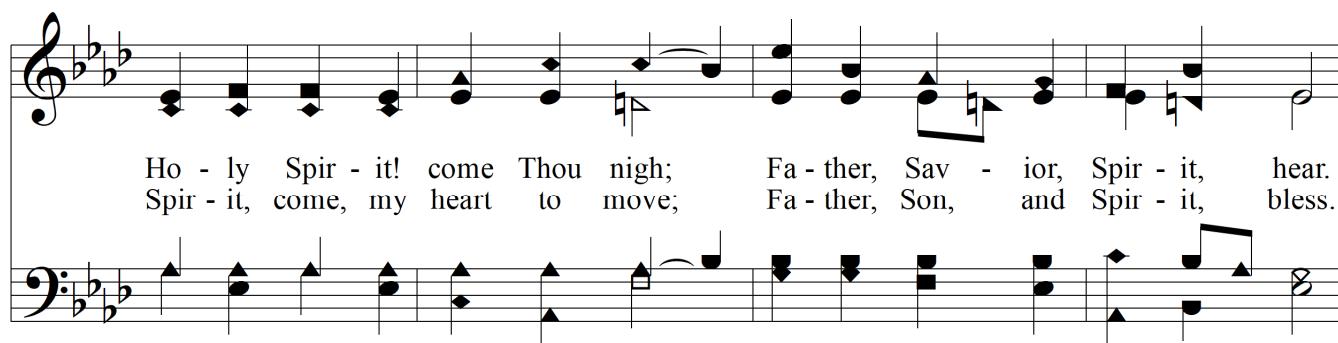
Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Thru the Sav - ior hear and bless.
Dear Re - deem - er, dear Re - deem - er, In our hearts Thy peace pro - claim.
Source of com - fort, source of com - fort, Cheer us with the Sav - ior's love.
Great Je - ho - vah, great Je - ho - vah, Form our hearts and make them Thine.

Holy Father! Hear My Cry

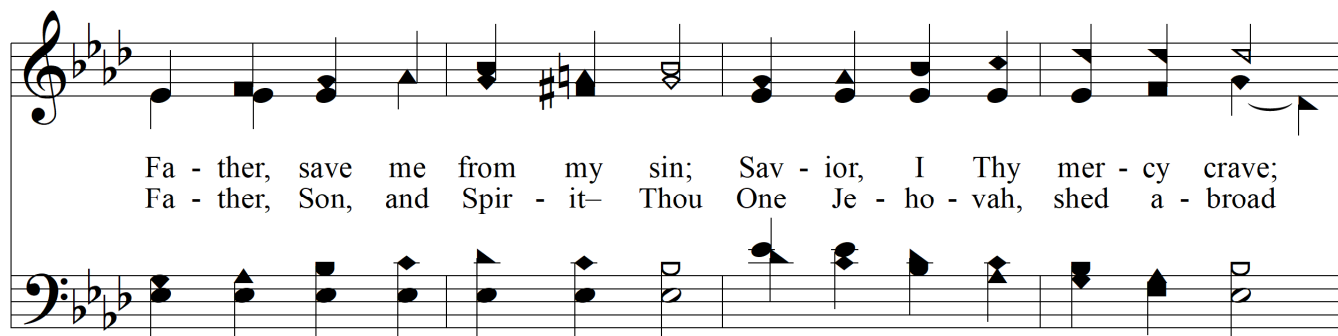
ALBERT 7s D.



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther! hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - ior! bend Thine ear;
2. Fa - ther, let me taste Thy love; Sav - ior, fill my soul with peace;



Ho - ly Spir - it! come Thou nigh; Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Spir - it, hear.
Spir - it, come, my heart to move; Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless.



Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - ior, I Thy mer - cy crave;
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it— Thou One Je - ho - vah, shed a - broad

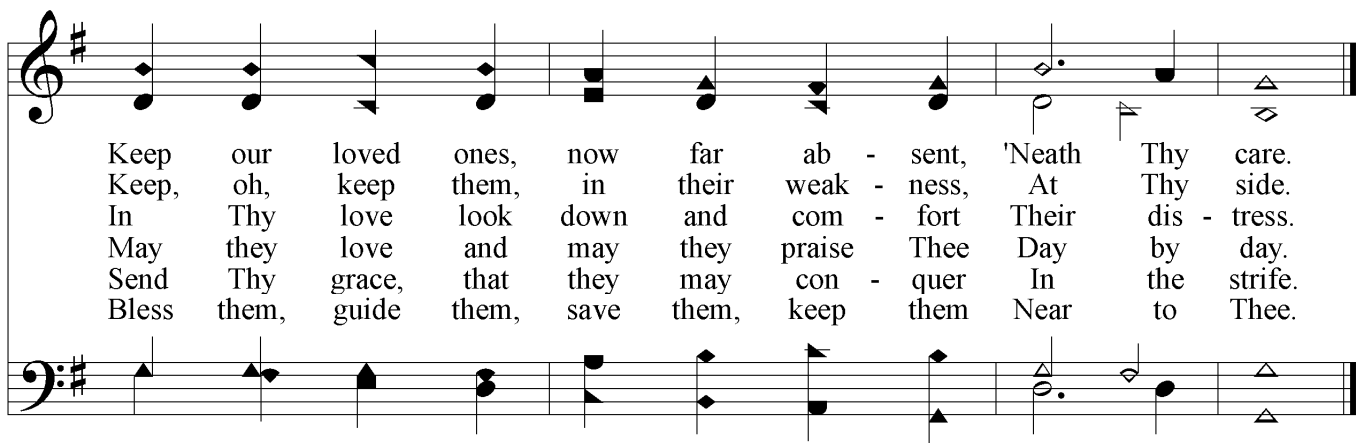


Gra - cious Spir - it, make me clean; Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save.
All Thy grace with - in me now; Be my Fa - ther and my God.

Holy Father, In Thy Keeping



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy Hear our anx - ious prayer,
2. Je - sus, Sav - ior, let Thy pres - ence Be their light and guide;
3. When in sor - row, when in dan - ger, When in lone - li - ness,
4. May the joy of Thy sal - va - tion Be their strength and stay;
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, let Thy teach - ing Sanc - ti - fy their life;
6. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, God, the One in Three,



Keep our loved ones, now far ab - sent, 'Neath Thy care.
Keep, oh, keep them, in their weak - ness, At Thy side.
In Thy love look down and com - fort Their dis - tress.
May they love and may they praise Thee Day by day.
Send Thy grace, that they may con - quer In the strife.
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them Near to Thee.

Holy Father, Loving Master

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, glo - r'ous Mas - ter, Full in pow'r and
 2. Sol - diers dressed in Truth's full ar - mor, Hold the ban - ner
 3. Ser - vants toil with ad - o - ra - tion, Glean - ing sheaves in
 4. We de - pend on Thy pro - tec - tion, we can nev - er

maj - es - ty, We come near Thee at Thy bid - ing,
 brave and strong, March - ing now with voic - es blend - ing,
 praise of Thee, Sav - ing souls from death's dis - tress - es,
 live a - lone, Thou hast loved us, bless'd and saved us,

Chorus

Lit - tle chil - dren tho' we be.
 Hal - low Thee in pray'r and song. Ho - ly Fa - ther, King e -
 That Thy won - ders they may see.
 Now we bow be - fore Thy throne.

ter - nal, On whose love we can de - pend; In the name of

Christ the Sav - ior, We do praise Thee, A - men.

Holy Father, Thou Hast Taught Me


FALFIELD 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught me I should live to Thee a - lone;
2. In the world will foes as - sail me, Craft - ier, strong - er far than I;
3. I would trust in Thy pro - tect - ing, Whol - ly rest up - on Thine arm,



Year by year, Thy hand hath brought me On thru dan - gers oft un - known.
And the strife may nev - er fail me, Well I know, be - fore I die,
Fol - low whol - ly Thy di - rect - ing, Thou, mine on - ly guard from harm!



When I wan - dered, Thou hast found me; When I doubt - ed, sent me light;
There - fore, Lord, I come, be - liev - ing Thou canst give the pow'r I need;
Keep me from mine own un - do - ing, Help me turn to Thee when tried;



Still Thine arm has been a - round me, All my paths were in Thy sight.
Thru the prayer of faith re - ceiv - ing Strength,—the Spir - it's strength in - deed.
Still my foot - steps, Fa - ther, view - ing, Keep me ev - er at Thy side. A - men.

Holy Ghost



1. Ho - ly Ghost, the In - fi - nite! Shine up - on our na - ture's night
2. We are sin - ful, cleanse us, Lord; We are faint, Thy strength af - ford;
3. Like the dew Thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,
4. In us "Ab - ba, Fa - ther" cry, Ear - nest of our bliss on high,



With Thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
Lost, un - til by Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
Seal of im - mor - tal - i - ty Com - fort - er Di - vine!

Holy Ghost, Come Down Upon Thy Children

PARACLETE 9, 7, 9, 7, 9, 7, 9, 7



1. *Ho - ly Ghost! come down up - on Thy chil - dren: Give us grace and make us Thine; Thy



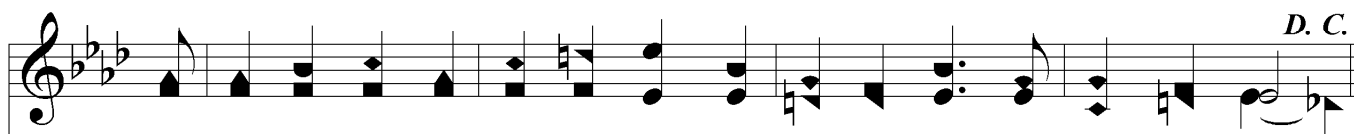
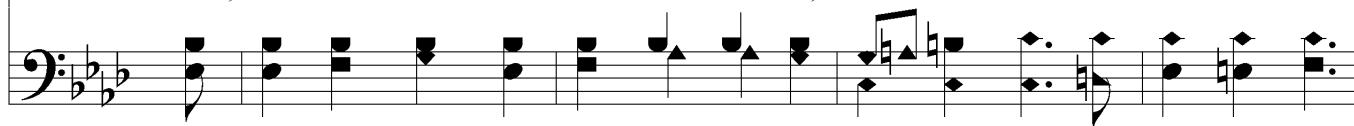
*Sing after last
verse for FINE*



ten - der fires with - in us kin - dle, Bless - ed Spir - it! Dove di - vine! A - men.

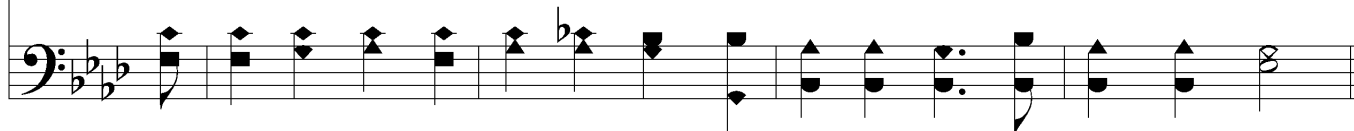


2. For all with - in us, good and ho - ly, Is from Thee, Thy pre - cious gift;
3. For Thou to us art more than fa - ther, More than sis - ter in Thy love,
4. O, we have grieved Thee, gra - cious Spir - it! Way - ward, wan - ton, cold are we;
5. Now, if our hearts do not de - ceive us, We would take Thee for our Lord!



D. C.

In all our joys, in all our sor - rows, Wist - ful hearts to Thee we lift.
So gen - tle, pa - tient, and for - bear - ing, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove!
And still our sins, new ev - 'ry morn - ing, Nev - er yet have wea - ried Thee.
O dear - est Spir - it! make us faith - ful To Thy least and light - est word.



**The first verse to be sung as refrain after each succeeding verse.*

Words: The Rev. Frederick William Faber, D. D. (1814-1863)

Music: Berthold Tours (1838-1897)

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su - preme - and reign a - lone.

Holy God, We Praise Your Name

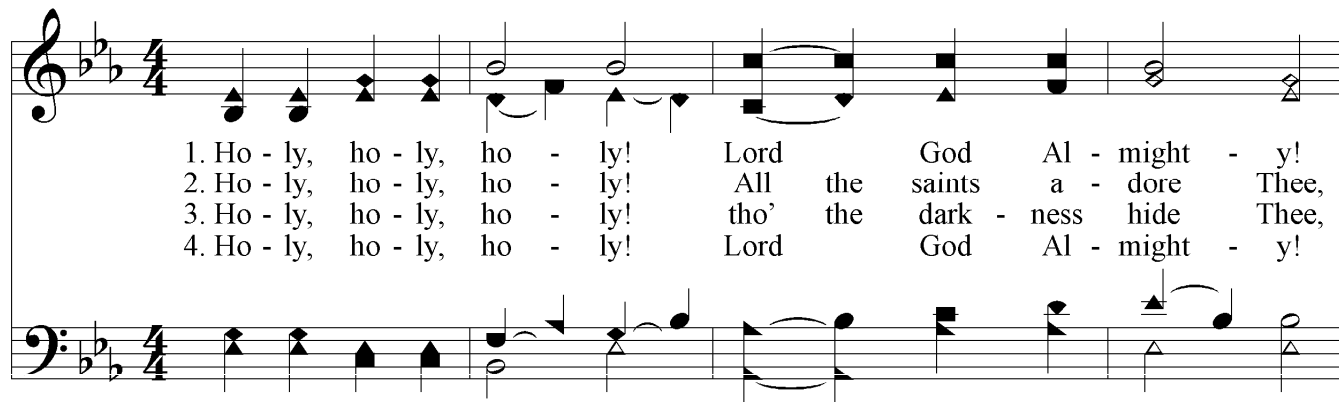
1. Ho - ly God, we praise Your name, Lord of all, we
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a -
 3. Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train join Your sa - cred
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,

bow be - fore You; All on earth Your scep - ter claim,
 above are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 three we name You; While in es - sence on - ly one,

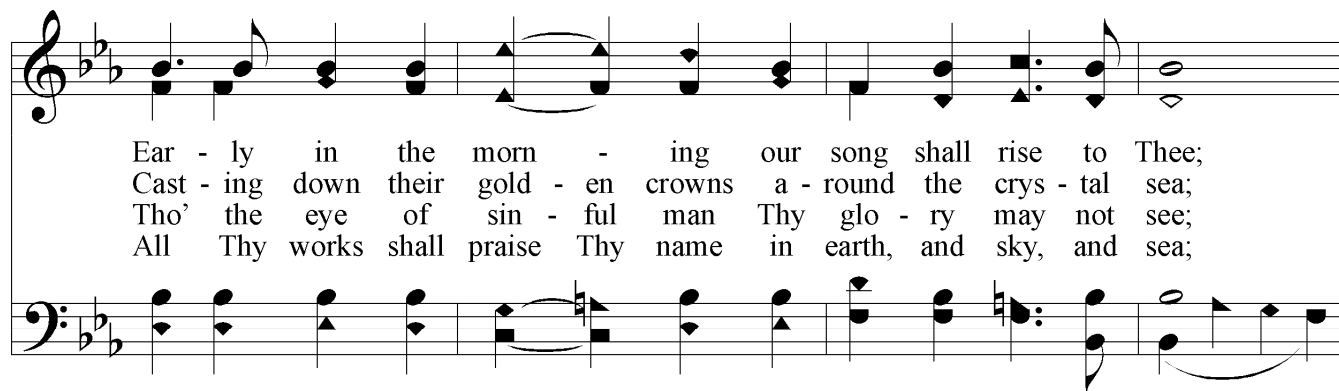
all in heav - en a - bove a - dore You; In - fi - nite Your
 in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav - ens with
 and the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn to
 un - di - vid - ed God we claim You, Then, a - dor - ing,

vast do - main, ev - er last - ing is Your reign.
 sweet ac - cord; ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 set of sun, thru the church the song goes on.
 bend the knee, and con - fess the mys - ter - y.

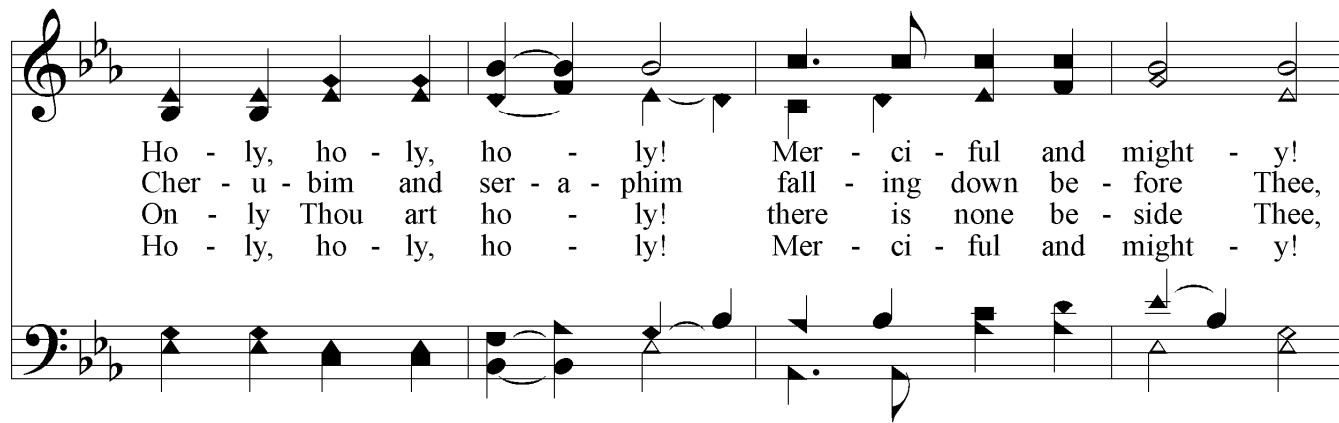
Holy, Holy, Holy (Arr. 1)



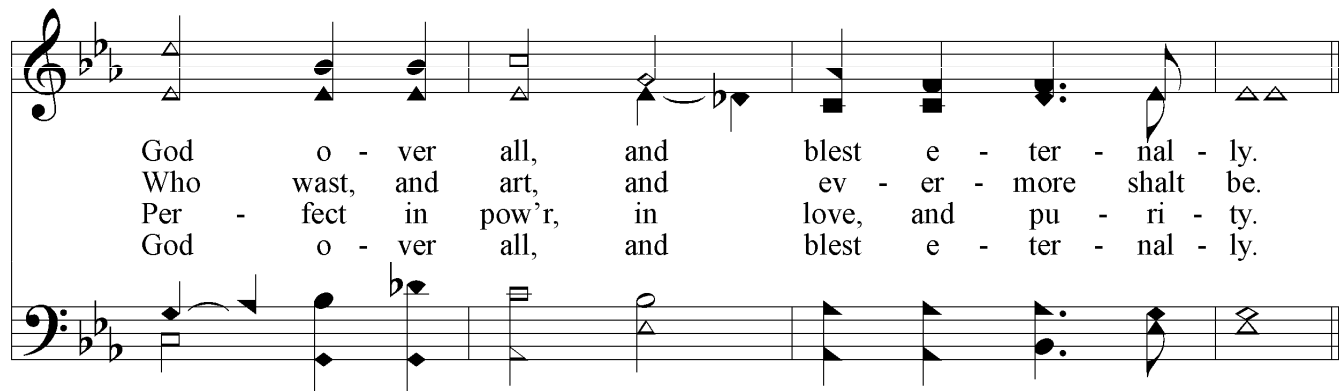
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the crys - tal sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly! there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.
Who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.

Holy, Holy, Holy (Arr. 2)

SANCTUS

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

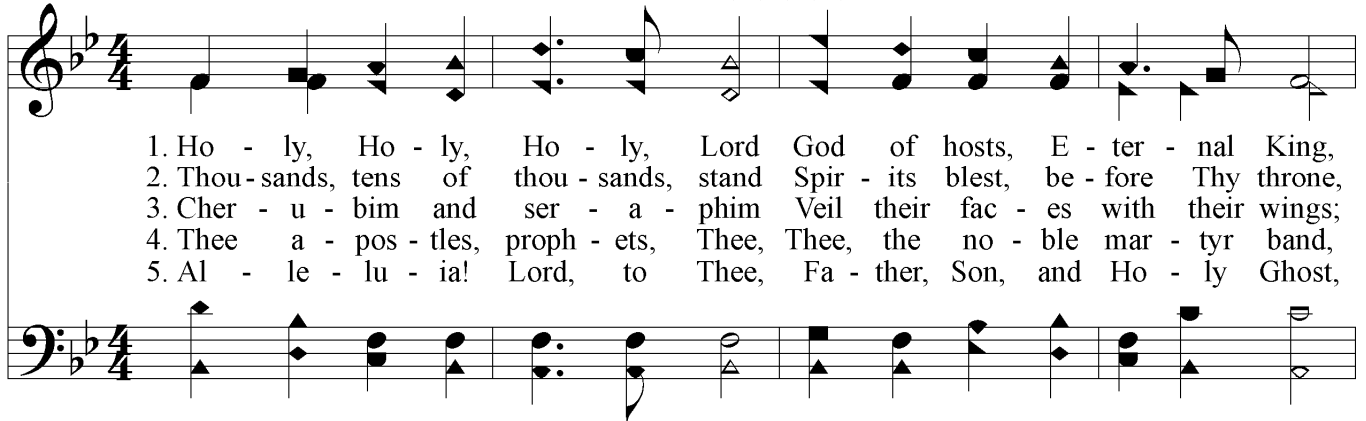
The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and a 6/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes F4, E4, and D4. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The accompaniment starts on a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E3, and D3. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High! A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The bass staff also ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Of Hosts

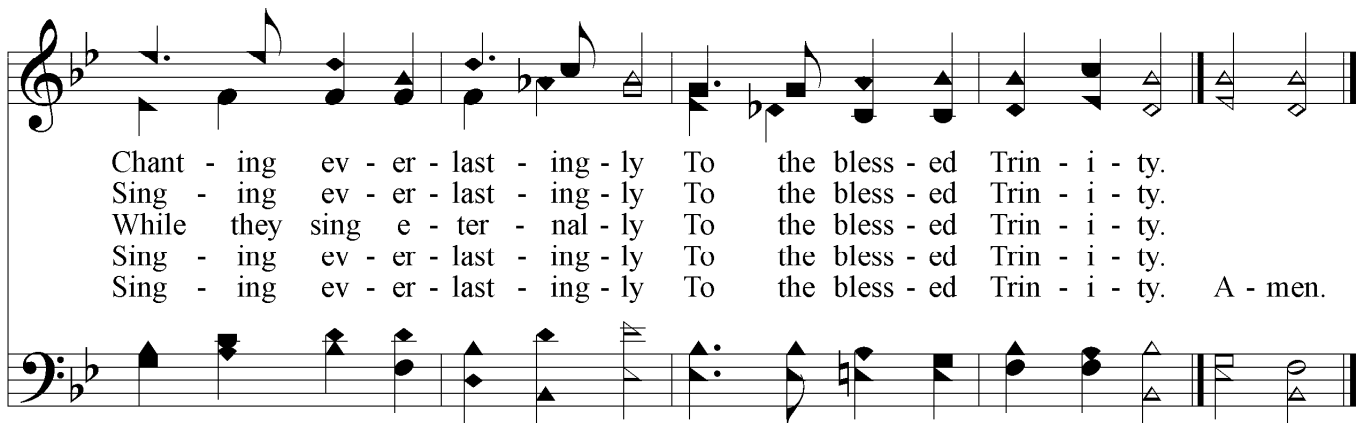
ST. ATHANASIUS 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,
2. Thou - sands, tens of thou - sands, stand Spir - its blest, be - fore Thy throne,
3. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Veil their fac - es with their wings;
4. Thee a - pos - tles, proph - ets, Thee, Thee, the no - ble mar - tyr band,
5. Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



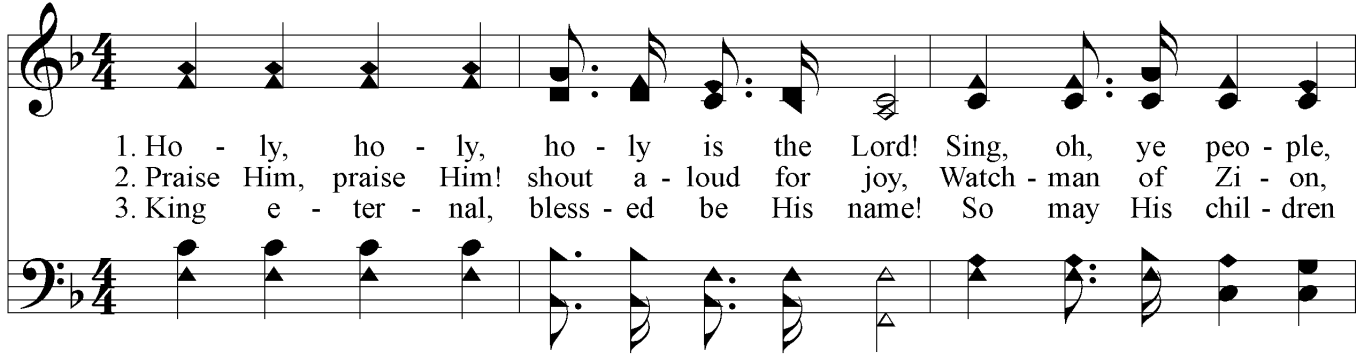
By the heav'ns and earth a - dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sin.
Speed - ing thence at Thy com - mand; And, when Thy com - mand is done,
Eyes of an - gels are too dim To be - hold the King of kings,
Praise with sol - emn ju - bi - lee; Thee the Church in ev - 'ry land;
Three in One, and One in Three, Join we with the heav'n - ly Host,



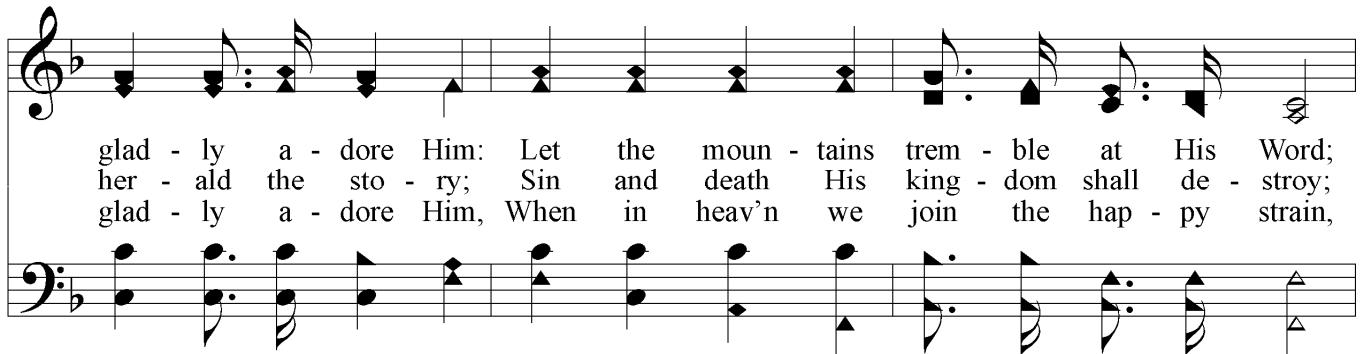
Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
While they sing e - ter - nal - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

Holy, Holy Is The Lord

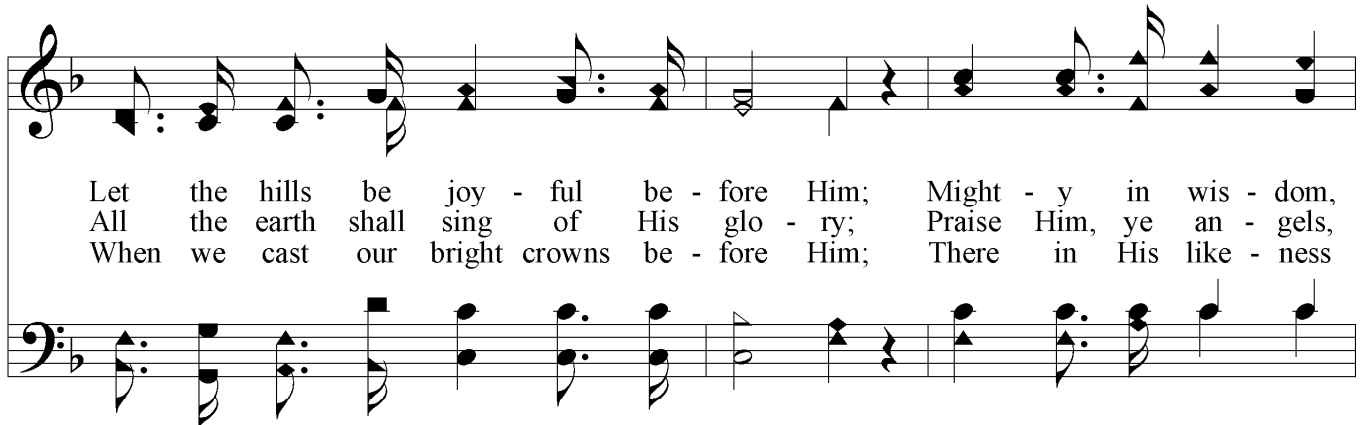
SABAOTH



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, oh, ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him! shout a - loud for joy, Watch - man of Zi - on,
3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren



glad - ly a - dore Him: Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His Word;
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him, When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,



Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness



bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing:

Holy, Holy Is The Lord

Chorus



The musical score is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some notes beamed together. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

Holy, Holy, Lord

pp *Cres...*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord, God Al - might - y! All Thy

works shall praise Thee, in earth and sea and sky,

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

Holy Is The Lord

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord.
2. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, we will praise the Lord.

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 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with two alternative lines of text.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord.
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, we will praise the Lord.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features the same two-staff format with treble and bass clefs, one sharp key signature, and 3/4 time signature.

Ho - ly is the Fa - ther, Ho - ly is the Son,
We will praise the Fa - ther, We will praise the Son,

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It features the same two-staff format with treble and bass clefs, one sharp key signature, and 3/4 time signature.

Ho - ly is the Spir - it; Bles - sed Three in One.
We will praise the Spir - it; Bles - sed Three in One.

The fourth and final system of music concludes the piece. It features the same two-staff format with treble and bass clefs, one sharp key signature, and 3/4 time signature.

Holy Jesus, Be My Light

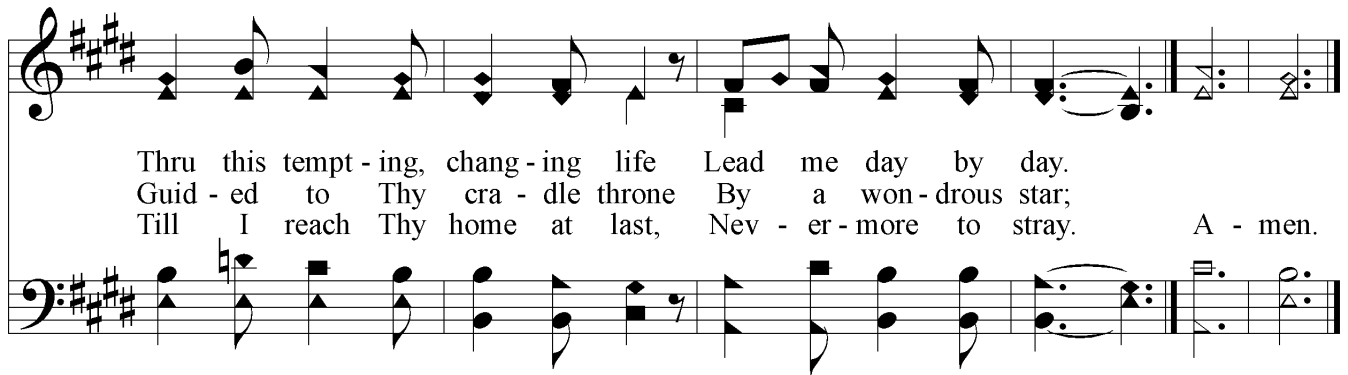
MAUD P. M.



1. Ho - ly Je - sus, he my light, Shine up - on my way,
2. As the wise men came of old, Trav - el - ing a - far,
3. So be Thou my con - stant Guide, Lead me all the way,



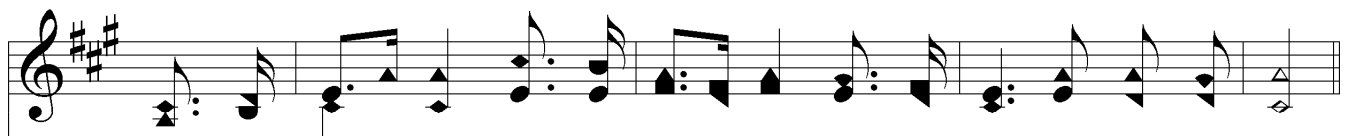
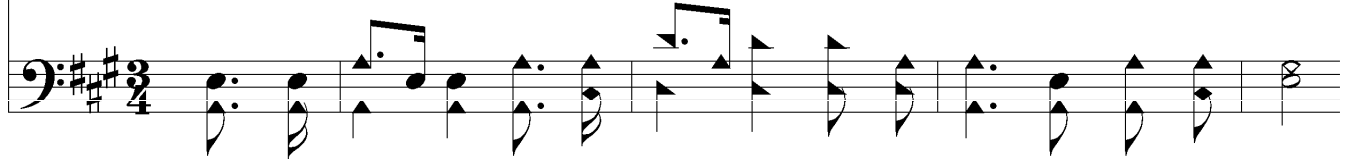
Thru this tempt - ing, chang - ing life Lead me day by day.
Guid - ed to Thy cra - dle throne By a won - drous star;
Till I reach Thy home at last, Nev - er - more to stray. A - men.



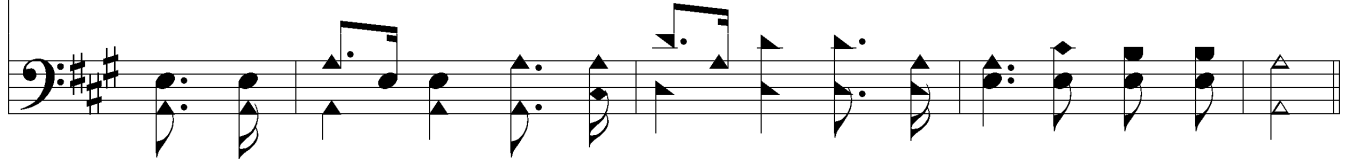
Holy Quietness



1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
2. Spring - ing in - to life and glad - ness All a - round this glo - rious Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
4. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see his face!



He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart his home.
Ban - ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, And we just o - bey and trust.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place.



Chorus



Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul;



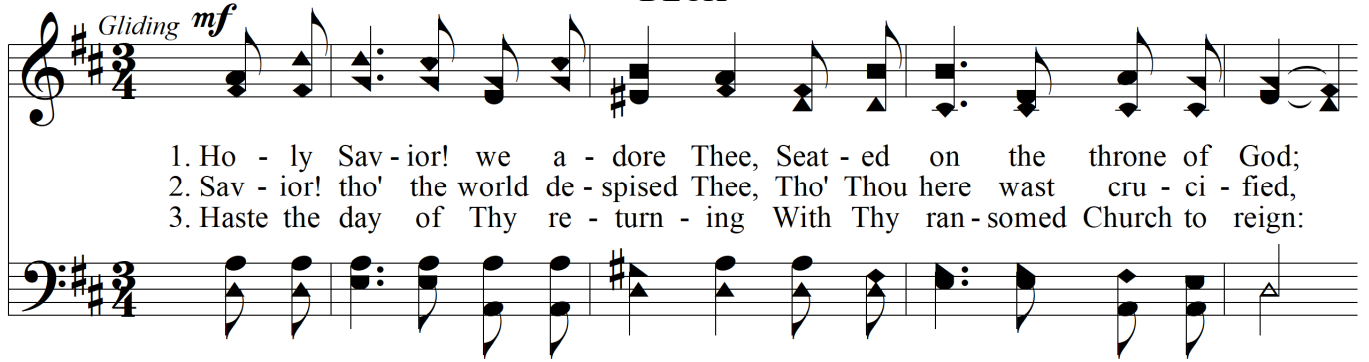
On the storm - y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.



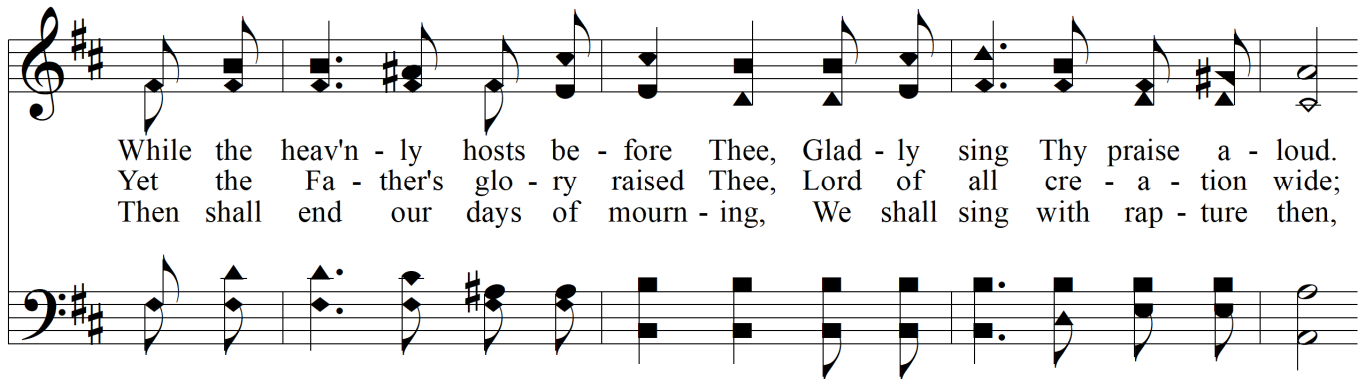
Holy Savior! We Adore Thee (Arr. 1)

DECK

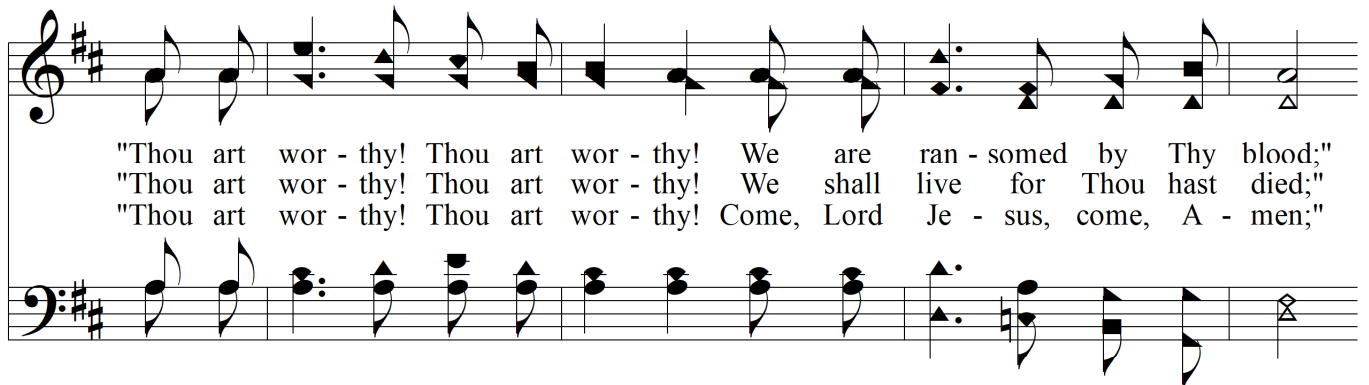
Gliding mf



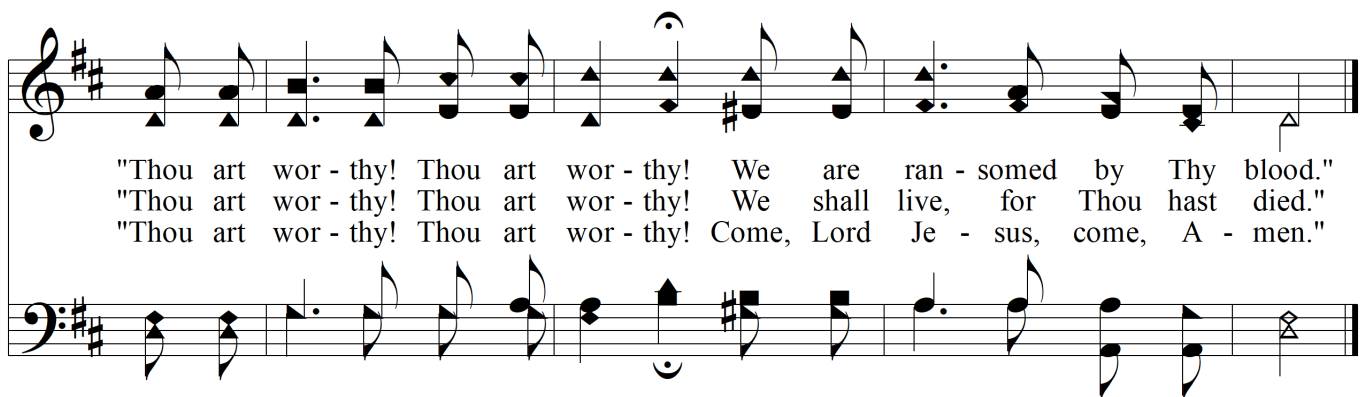
1. Ho - ly Sav - ior! we a - dore Thee, Seat - ed on the throne of God;
2. Sav - ior! tho' the world de - spised Thee, Tho' Thou here wast cru - ci - fied,
3. Haste the day of Thy re - turn - ing With Thy ran - sored Church to reign:



While the heav'n - ly hosts be - fore Thee, Glad - ly sing Thy praise a - loud.
Yet the Fa - ther's glo - ry raised Thee, Lord of all cre - a - tion wide;
Then shall end our days of mourn - ing, We shall sing with rap - ture then,



"Thou art wor - thy! Thou art wor - thy! We are ran - sored by Thy blood;"
"Thou art wor - thy! Thou art wor - thy! We shall live for Thou hast died;"
"Thou art wor - thy! Thou art wor - thy! Come, Lord Je - sus, come, A - men;"



"Thou art wor - thy! Thou art wor - thy! We are ran - sored by Thy blood."
"Thou art wor - thy! Thou art wor - thy! We shall live, for Thou hast died."
"Thou art wor - thy! Thou art wor - thy! Come, Lord Je - sus, come, A - men."

Holy Savior, We Adore Thee (Arr. 2)

DULCE CARMEN (SALZBURG) 8s & 7s. 6 lines.

1. Ho - ly Sav - ior, we a - dore Thee, Seat - ed on the throne of God;
2. Sav - ior, tho' the world de - spised Thee, Tho' Thou here wast cru - ci - fied,
3. Haste the day of Thy re - turn - ing With Thy ran - somed Church to reign;

All heav'n's hosts bow down be - fore Thee And we sing Thy praise a - loud.
Yet the Fa - ther's glo - ry raised Thee, Lord of all cre - a - tion wide.
Then shall end our days of mourn - ing, We shall sing with rap - ture then,

Thou art wor - thy, Thou art wor - thy! We were ran - somed by Thy blood.
Thou art wor - thy, Thou art wor - thy! We shall live, for Thou hast died.
"Thou art wor - thy, Thou art wor - thy!" Come, Lord Je - sus, come, A - men. A - men.

Holy Spirit Dwell In Me

1. Ho - ly Spir - it dwell in me, Teach mine err - ing feet the way;
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it dwell in me, Fill my soul with Thy rich grace;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it dwell in me, Till life's night has passed a - way;

As I jour - ney here be - low, Guide me ev - 'ry day.
 Let me all the beau - ty see, In my Sav - ior's face.
 When with rap - ture I shall wake In e - ter - nal day.

Show me what I ought to do, Help me shun the wrong,
 Till at last His life shall be Mir - rored in mine own,
 I shall dwell with Christ my Lord In our heav - n'ly home,

In this var - ied chain of life Make the weak link strong.
 And the like - ness God can see, To His own dear Son.
 And He will pre - sent me then, Fault - less at the throne.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
2. Ev - er pre - sent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near 'Thine aid to lend,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a de - sert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er.

Whis - p'ring soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.

Holy Spirit, From On High

HORTON 7s

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, from on high, O'er us bend a pit - ying eye;
2. Light up ev - 'ry dark re - cess Of our hearts' un - god - li - ness;
3. Teach us, with re - pent - ant grief, Hum - bly to im - plore re - lief;
4. May we dai - ly grow in grace, And pur - sue the heav'n - ly race,

Now re - fresh the droop - ing heart; Bid the pow'r of sin de - part.
Show us ev - 'ry de - vious way Where our steps have gone a - stray.
Then the Sav - ior's blood re - veal, And our bro - ken spir - its heal.
Trained in wis - dom, led by love, Till we reach our rest a - bove. A - men.

Words: W. H. Bathurst (1831)

Music: X. S. Von Wartensee (1786-1868)

Holy Spirit, In My Breast

LAST HOPE 7s

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, in my breast Grant that live - ly faith may rest,
2. Faith, and hope, and char - i - ty, Com - fort - er, de - scend from Thee;
3. Till our faith be lost in sight, Hope be swal - lowed in de - light.

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

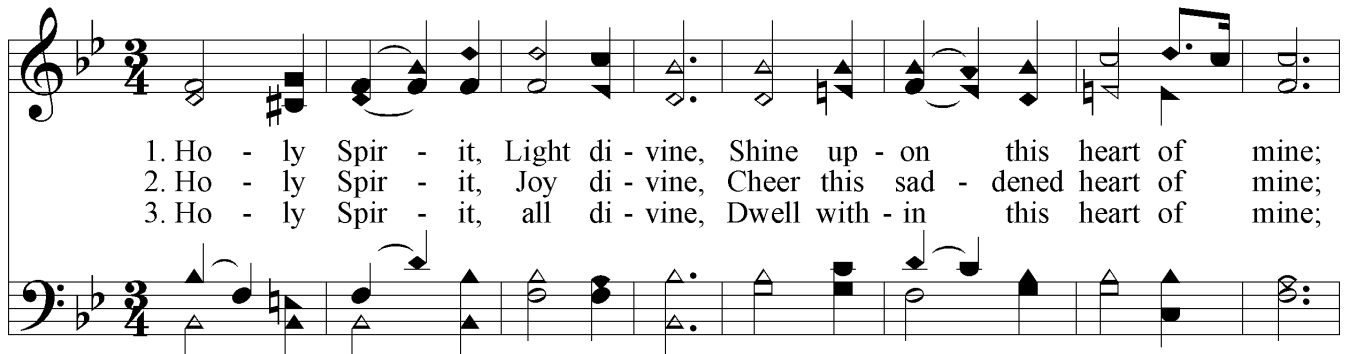
And sub - due each re - bel thought To be - lieve what Thou hast taught.
Thou th'a - noint - ing Spir - it art These Thy gifts to us im - part; -
Love re - turn to dwell with Thee, In the three - fold De - i - ty!

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features the same treble and bass clef staves, key signature, and time signature. The lyrics are aligned with the notes. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

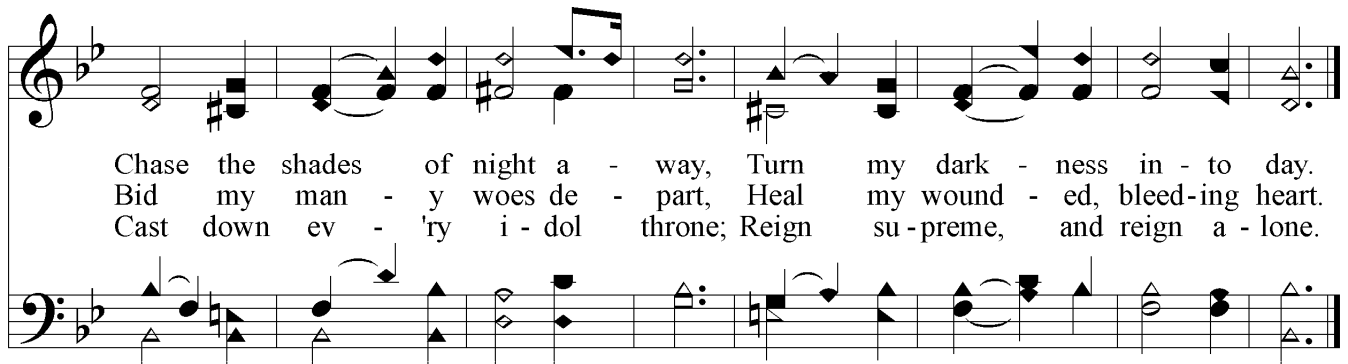
Words: Richard Mant

Music: Arr. by H. P. Main from Gottschalk

Holy Spirit, Light Divine



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne; Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

Words: Andrew Reed

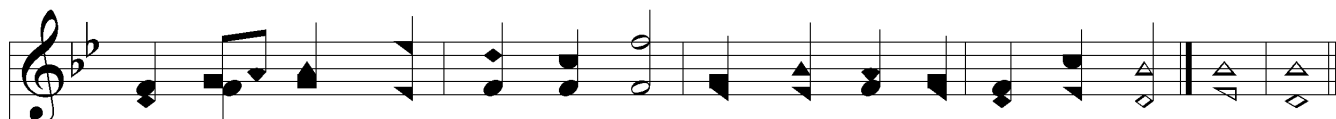
Music: Louis M. Gottschalk, Arr. by Edwin P. Parker

Holy Spirit, Like A Dove

HEWETSON 7s



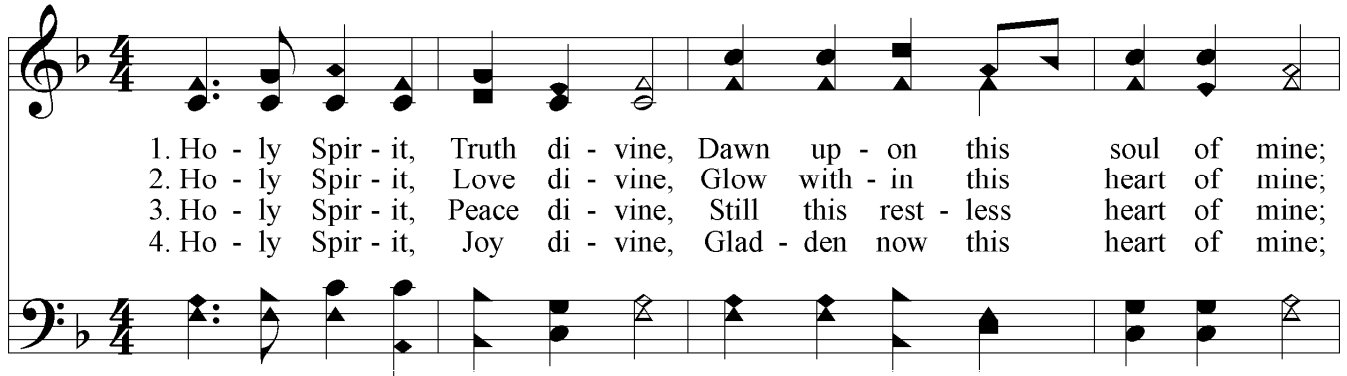
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove, Who de - scend - ed from a - bove;
2. Teach us all from wrong to flee, How to gain the mas - ter - y
3. May we by Thy strength en - dued, Ev - er find our love re - newed,
4. Gen - tle Spir - it, thru our days, Be Thou near to guide our ways;



Make our hearts hence - forth to be Tem - ples ev - er wor - thy Thee.
O - ver all the pow'rs of sin, How e - ter - nal life to win.
Love for Je - sus Christ, our Lord, Love for His most Ho - ly Word.
In our hearts make Thine a - bode, Then shall we be near to God. A - men.



Holy Spirit, Truth Divine (Arr. 1)



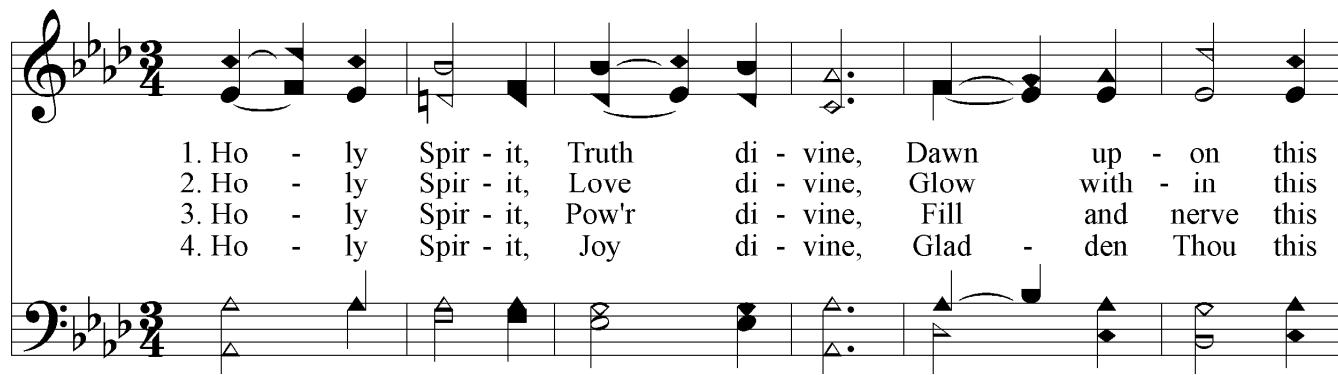
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine, Still this rest - less heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den now this heart of mine;



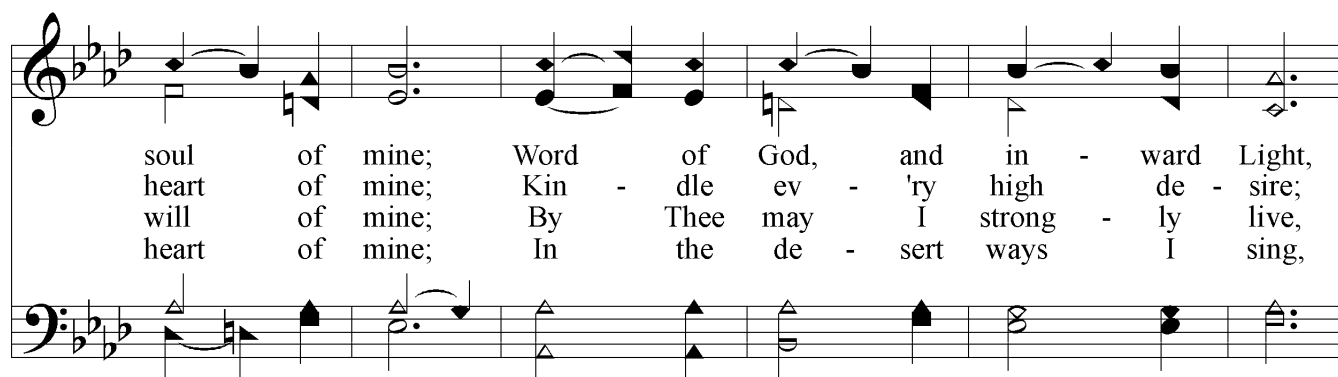
Com - fort - er and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
Speak to calm this toss - ing sea, Grant me Your tran - quil - i - ty.
In the De - sert ways I sing, Spring, O Liv - ing Wa - ter, spring.

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine (Arr. 2)

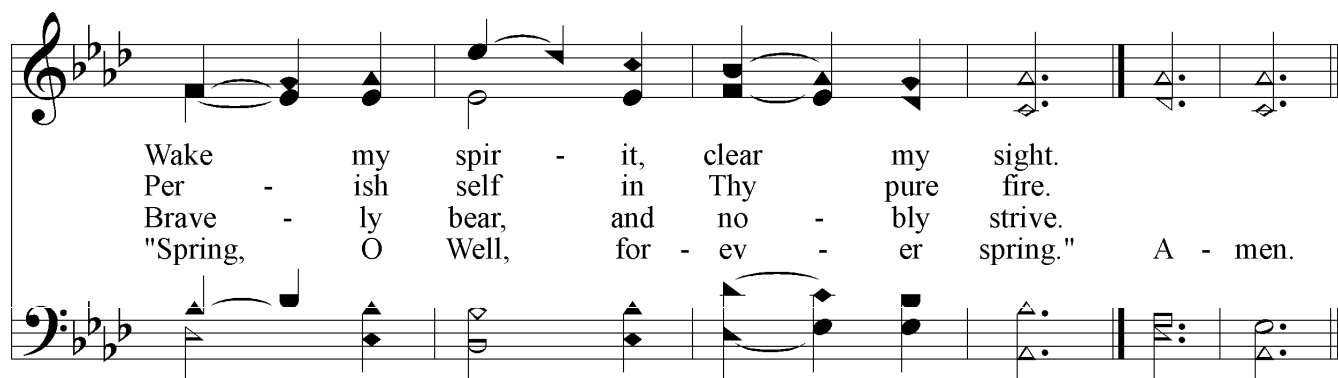
HAVEN 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den Thou this



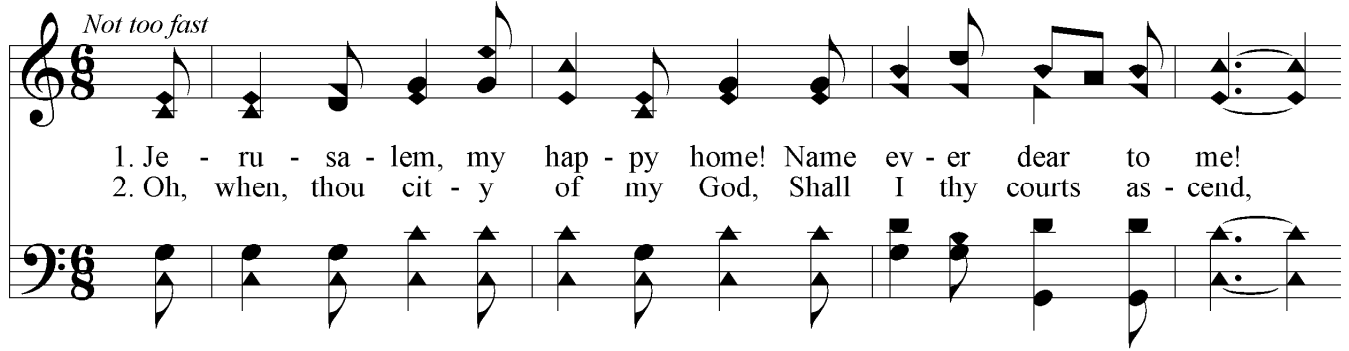
soul of mine; Word of God, and in - ward Light,
heart of mine; Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire;
will of mine; By Thee may I strong - ly live,
heart of mine; In the de - sert ways I sing,



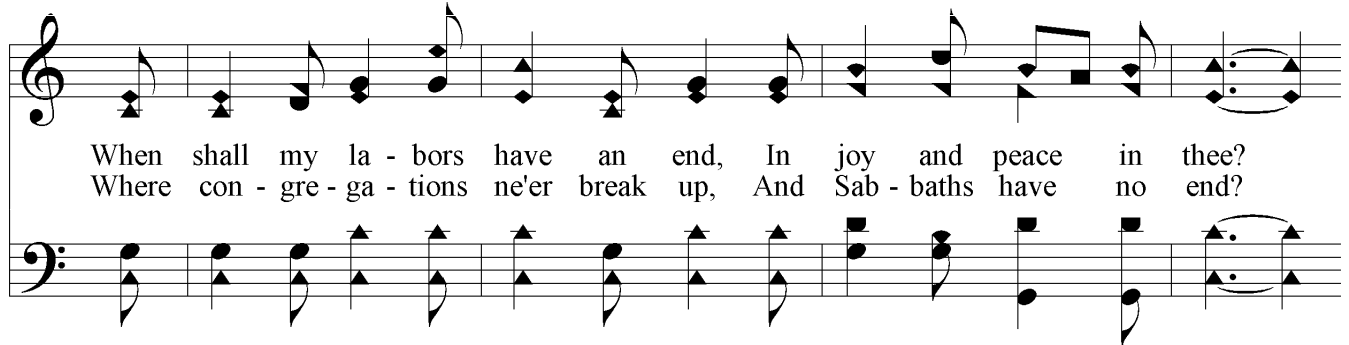
Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
"Spring, O Well, for - ev - er spring." A - men.

Home

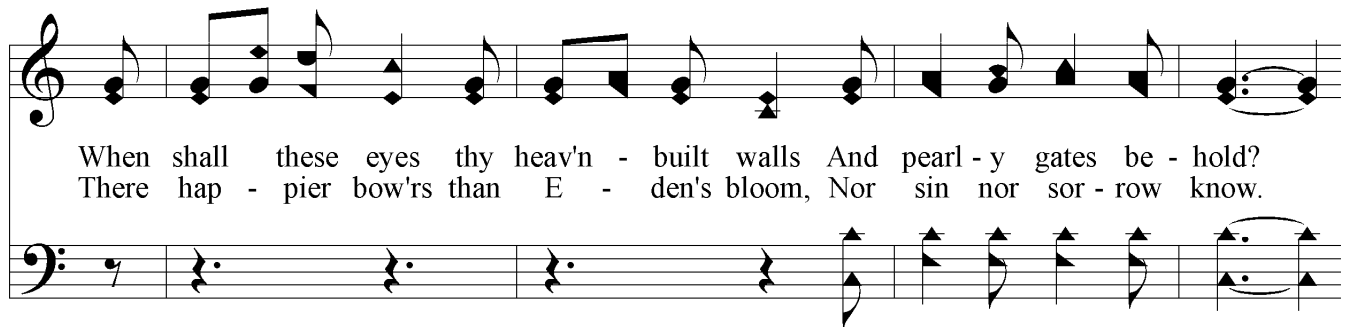
Not too fast



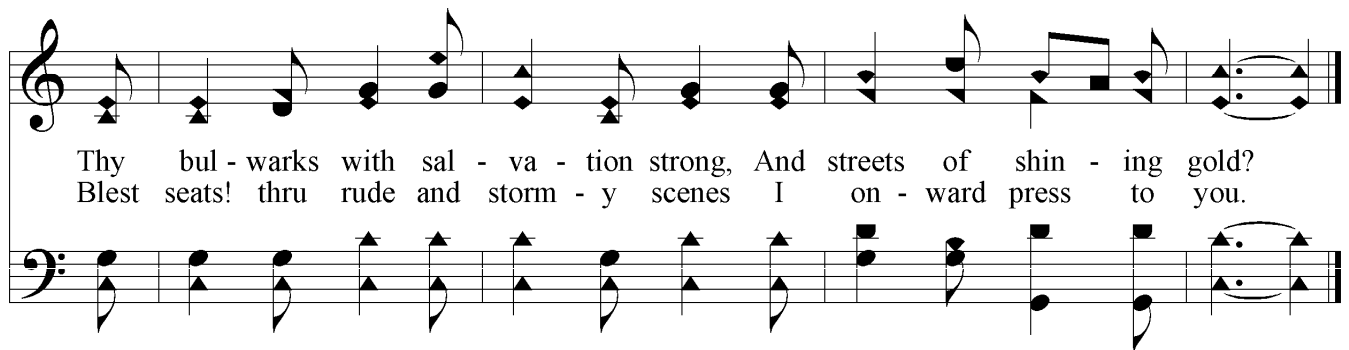
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,



When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace in thee?
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?



When shall these eyes thy heav'n - built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?
There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know.



Thy bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
Blest seats! thru rude and storm - y scenes I on - ward press to you.

Home At Last

1. "Home at last" on heav'n-ly moun-tains, Heard the "Come and en - ter in;"
2. Free at last from all temp - ta - tion, No more need of watch - ful care;
3. Saved to greet on hills of glo - ry Loved ones we have missed so long;
4. Wel - comed at the pearl - y por - tal, Ev - er more a wel - come guest;

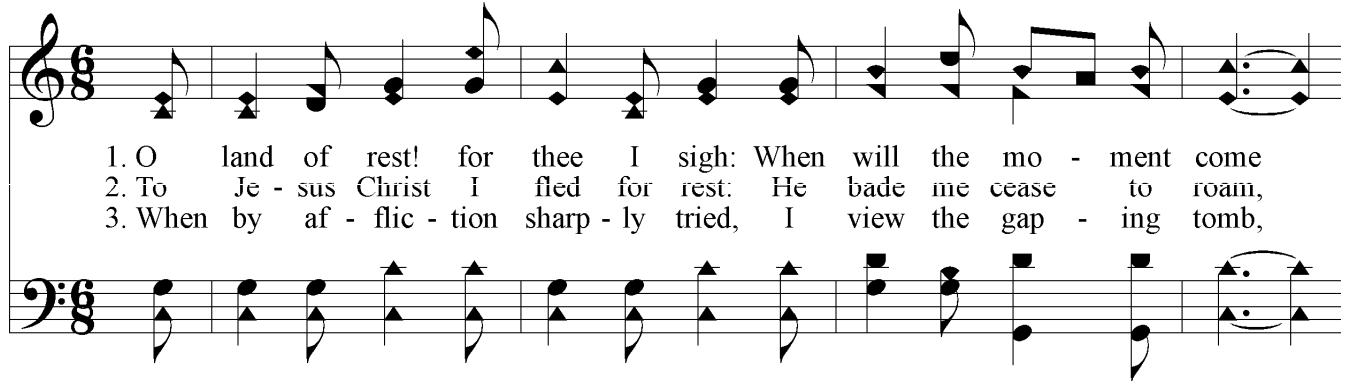
Saved by life's fair flow - ing foun - tains, Saved from earth - ly taint and sin.
Joy - ful in com - plete sal - va - tion, Giv'n the vic - tor's crown to wear.
Saved to tell the sin - ner's sto - ry, Saved to sing re - demp - tion's song.
Wel - come to the life im - mor - tal, In the man - sions of the blest.

Chorus

"Home, sweet home," our home for - ev - er; All the pil - grim jour - ney past

Slow
Wel - come home to wan - der, nev - er, Saved thru Je - sus - "Home at last."

Home C. M., Double



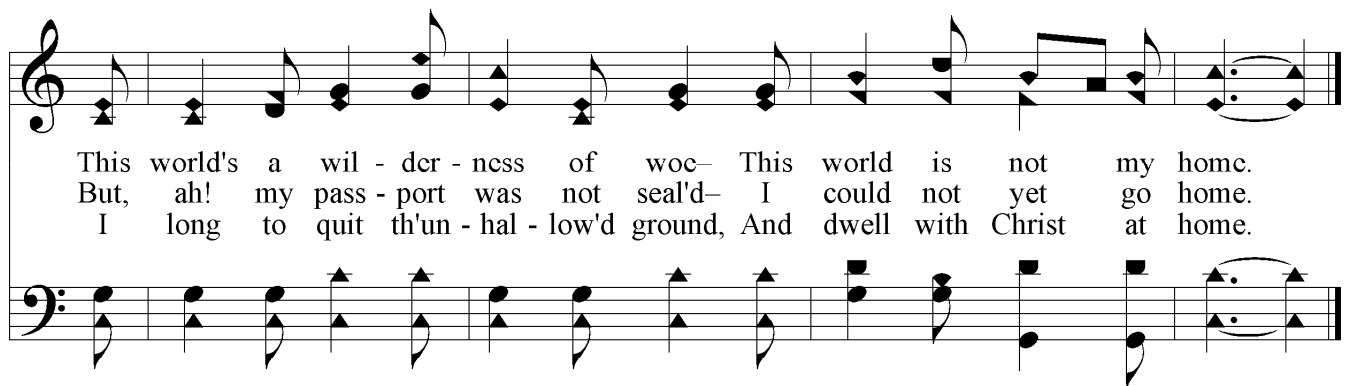
1. O land of rest! for thee I sigh: When will the mo - ment come
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest: He bade me cease to roam,
3. When by af - flic - tion sharp - ly tried, I view the gap - ing tomb,



When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, And He'd con - duct me home.
Al - tho' I dread death's chill - ing tide, Yet still I sigh for home.

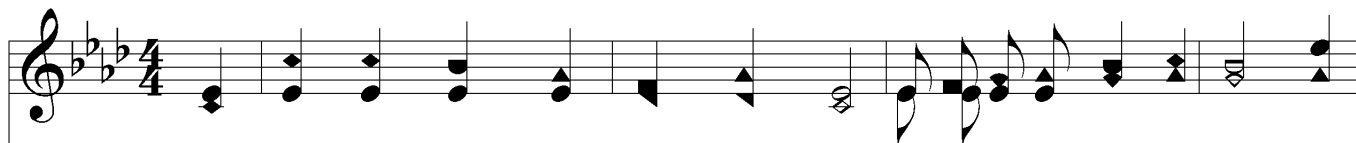


No tran - quil joys on earth I know, No peace - ful shel - t'ring dome:
I should at once have quit the field Where foes with fu - ry foam,
Wea - ry of wan - d'ring round and round This vale of sin and gloom,

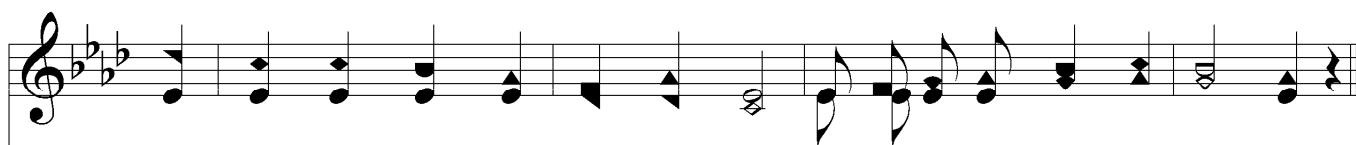


This world's a wil - d'ness of woe— This world is not my home.
But, ah! my pass - port was not seal'd— I could not yet go home.
I long to quit th'un - hal - low'd ground, And dwell with Christ at home.

Home-Land Of The Soul



1. A bless - ed tho't comes to my soul, O-ver in the heav'n-ly home - land,
 2. And there we'll join the blood-washed throng, O-ver in the heav'n-ly home - land;
 3. And when we cross the Jor - dan's brink, O-ver in the heav'n-ly home - land;
 4. And when a - round our Fa - ther's throne, O-ver in the heav'n-ly home - land;
 5. We'll meet our friends who've gone be - fore, O-ver in the heav'n-ly home - land;



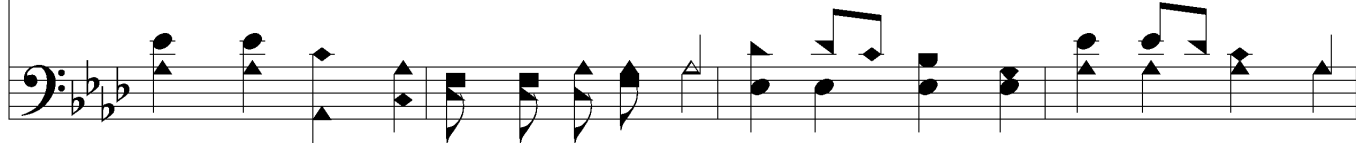
We'll dwell with Christ while ag - es roll; O - ver in the heav'n - ly home - land.
 To sing the glad Re - demp - tion song, O - ver in the heav'n - ly home - land.
 Oh, there we'll find each bro - ken link, O - ver in the heav'n - ly home - land.
 Then we shall know as we are known, O - ver in the heav'n - ly home - land.
 Yes, meet and greet to part no more, O - ver in the heav'n - ly home - land.



Chorus



Home - land, home-land of the soul, Bless-ed home, heav'n-ly home,
 Home - land, home - land, Bless-ed home-land, heav'n-ly home - land,



Home - land, Home-land of the soul, O - ver in the heav'n - ly home-land.
 Home - land, home - land,



Home Of The Soul (Arr. 1)

1. If for the prize we have striv - en, Af - ter our la - bors are o'er,
2. Yes, a sweet rest is re - main - ing For the true chil - dren of God,
3. Soon, the bright home - land a - dorn - ing, We shall be - hold the glad dawn;

Rest to our souls will be giv - en, On the e - ter - nal shore.
Where there will be no com - plain - ing, Nev - er a chast - 'ning rod.
Lean on the Lord till the morn - ing, Trust till the night is gone.

Chorus

Home of the soul, beau - ti - ful home, there we shall rest,
Home of the soul, bless - ed king - dom of

nev - er to roam; Free from all care, hap - py and bright,
light, Free from all care, and where

Home Of The Soul

Je - sus is there, He is the light! Oft, in the storm, in the
fall - eth no night! Oft,

lone - ly are we, sigh - ing for home, long - ing for Thee,
storm, we are sigh - ing for Thee,

Beau - ti - ful home of the ran - somed, be - side the crys - tal sea.
crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.

Home Of The Soul (Arr. 2)



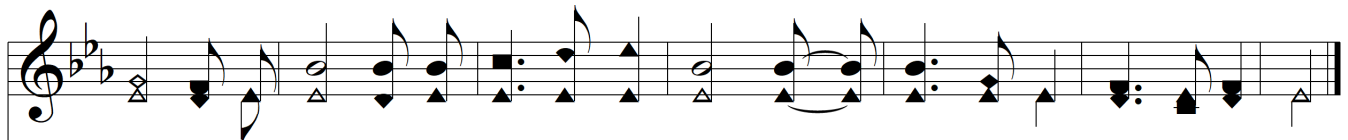
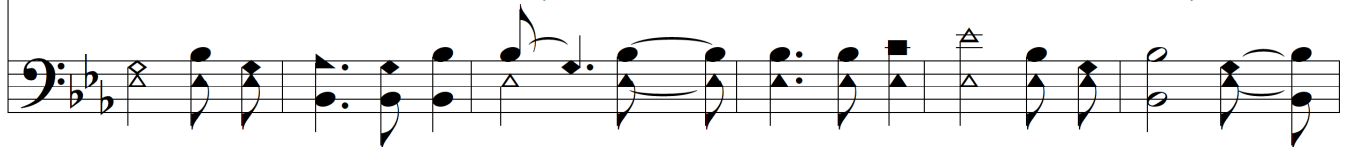
1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a - way
 2. O, that home of the soul, in my vi - sions and dreams, Its bright jas - per
 3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of



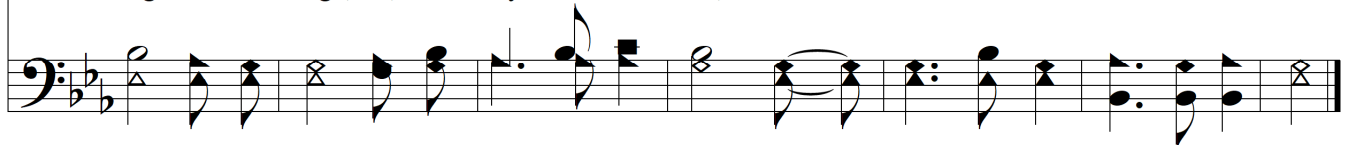
home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the
 walls I can see, Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be -
 Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all kings O, some - day we shall see, And He



years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no
 tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I
 hold - eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands; The



storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
 King of all kings, O, some - day we shall see, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.



Home on the Banks of the River

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home be - yond the dark riv - er, There's a man - sion by
 2. 'Tis a beau - ti - ful home, and God is its Mak - er, In a land that no
 3. O, that won - der - ful place to which I am go - ing, It by faith I in
 4. I have fol - lowed the way of life to the riv - er, I can see the glad

faith I can see; And the Sav - ior is there His faith - ful to wel - come,
 mor - tal has trod; Soon the an - gels will come and car - ry me o - ver,
 rap - ture be - hold; Its gates are of pearl, its walls are of jas - per,
 por - tals a - bove, I am read - y to go and live with my Sav - ior,

Chorus

There's a beau - ti - ful home for me.
 To that beau - ti - ful home of God. Home on the banks of the
 And its beau - ti - ful street is gold. Home, yes, home,
 In the beau - ti - ful home of love.

riv - er, Home where the ran - sored ones gath - er, Home with the
 Home, sweet home, Home for me

Home on the Banks of the River

an - gels for - ev - er, On the beau - ti - ful banks of the riv - er.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Home on the Banks of the River". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 7/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

Home, Sweet Home (Arr. 1)

1. Mid pleas - ures and pal - ac - es though we may roam, Be it ev -
 2. An ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain; O give

er so hum - ble, there's no place like home; A charm from the
 me my low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain- The birds sing - ing

skies seems to hal - low at us there, Which, seek thru the
 gai - ly that came at my call, And give me the

D.S. - There's no place like

Fine Chorus *D. S. al Fine*

world, is ne'er met with else - where. Home, home, sweet, sweet home!
 peace of mind, dear - er than all.

home, There's no place like home.

Home, Sweet Home (Arr. 2)

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture com - plaints,
 2. An al - ien from God, and a stran - ger to grace,
 3. The pleas - ures of earth I have seen fade a - way;

How sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion with saints!
 I wan - dered thru earth, its gay pleas - ures to trace;
 They bloom for a sea - son, but soon they de - cay;

To find at the ban-quet of mer - cy there's room, And feel in the
 In the path - way of sin I con - tin - ued to roam, Un - mind - ful, a -
 But pleas - ures more last - ing in Je - sus are giv'n: Sal - va - tion on

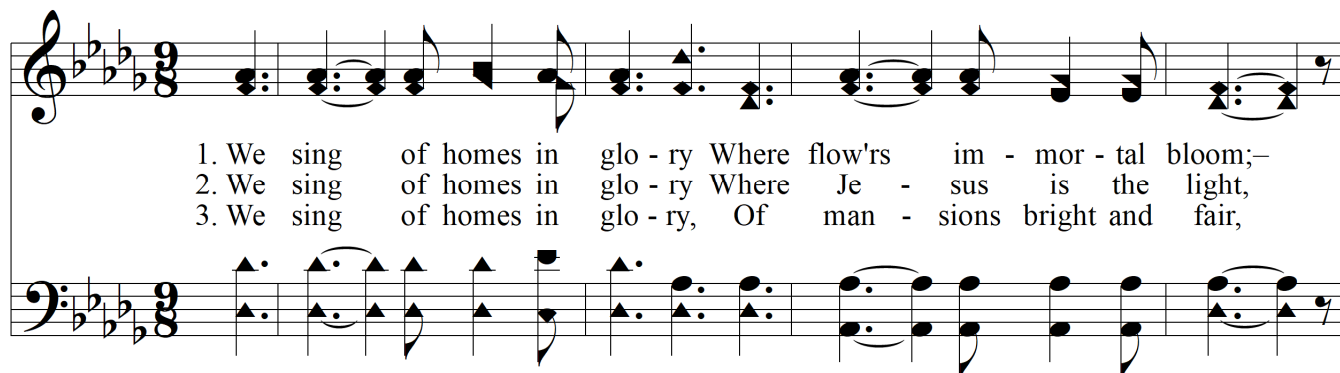
D. S.— There's no friend like

Fine *D. S. al Fine*
 pres - ence of Je - sus at home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
 las! that it led me from home.
 earth, and a man - sion in heav'n.

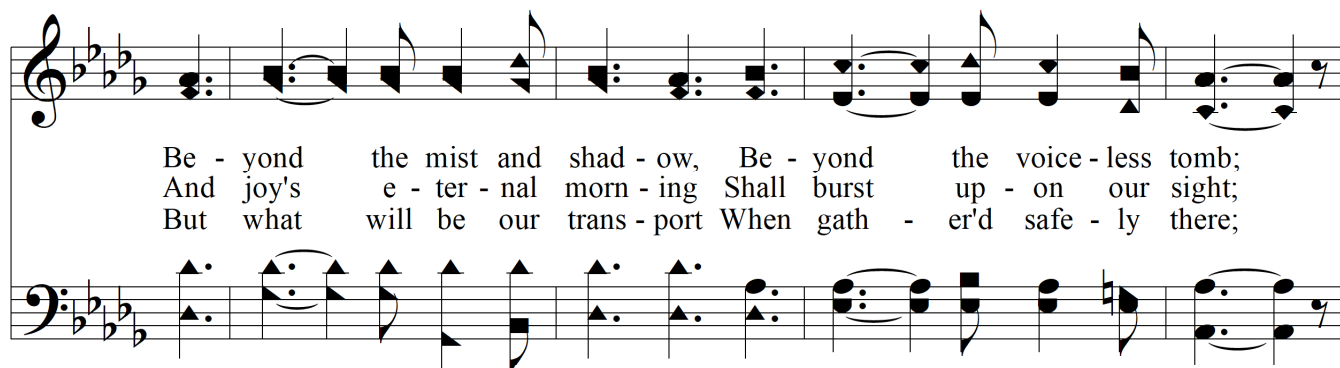
Je - sus, there's no place like home.

Homes In Glory

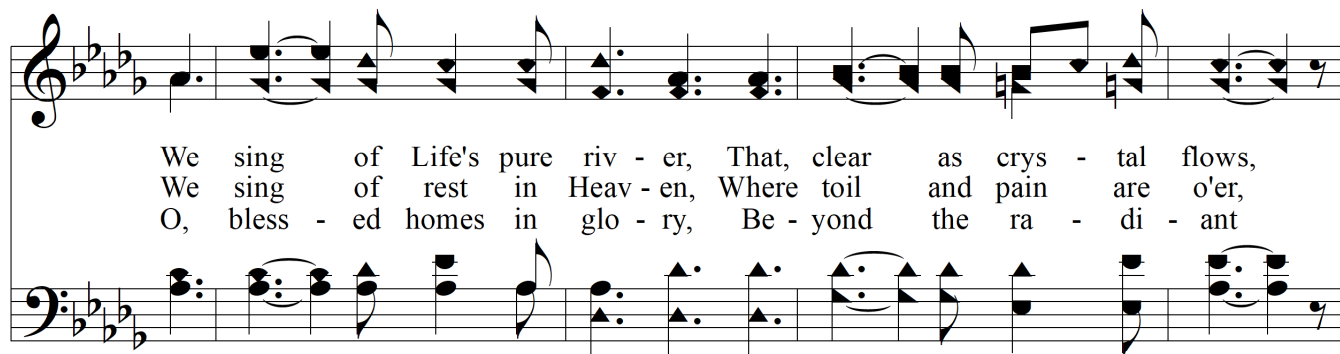
"I go to prepare a place for you." – John 14:2



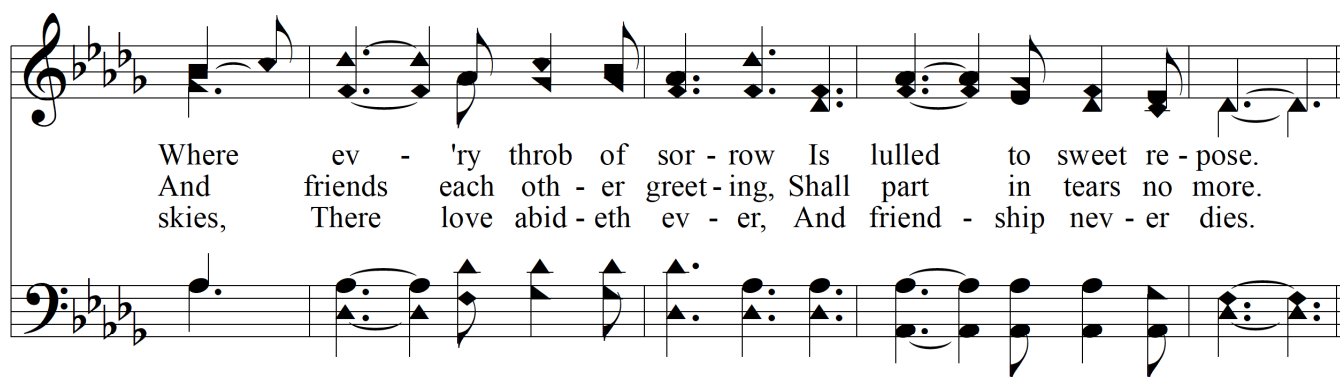
1. We sing of homes in glo - ry Where flow'rs im - mor - tal bloom;—
2. We sing of homes in glo - ry Where Je - sus is the light,
3. We sing of homes in glo - ry, Of man - sions bright and fair,



Be - yond the mist and shad - ow, Be - yond the voice - less tomb;
And joy's e - ter - nal morn - ing Shall burst up - on our sight;
But what will be our trans - port When gath - er'd safe - ly there;



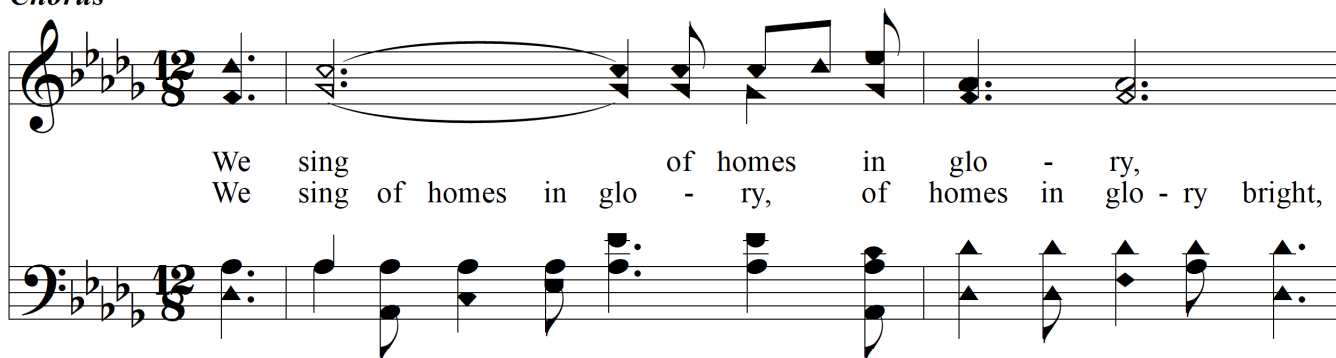
We sing of Life's pure riv - er, That, clear as crys - tal flows,
We sing of rest in Heav - en, Where toil and pain are o'er,
O, bless - ed homes in glo - ry, Be - yond the ra - di - ant



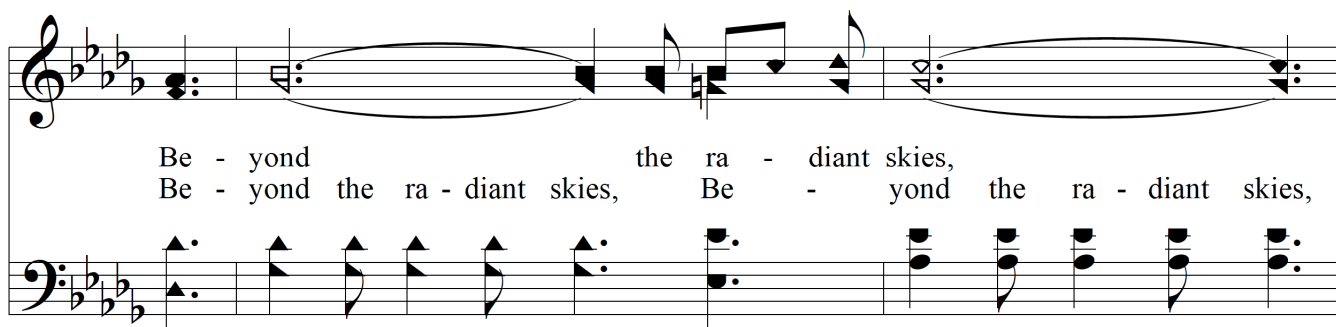
Where ev - 'ry thro' of sor - row Is lulled to sweet re - pose.
And friends each oth - er greet - ing, Shall part in tears no more.
skies, There love abid - eth ev - er, And friend - ship nev - er dies.

Homes In Glory

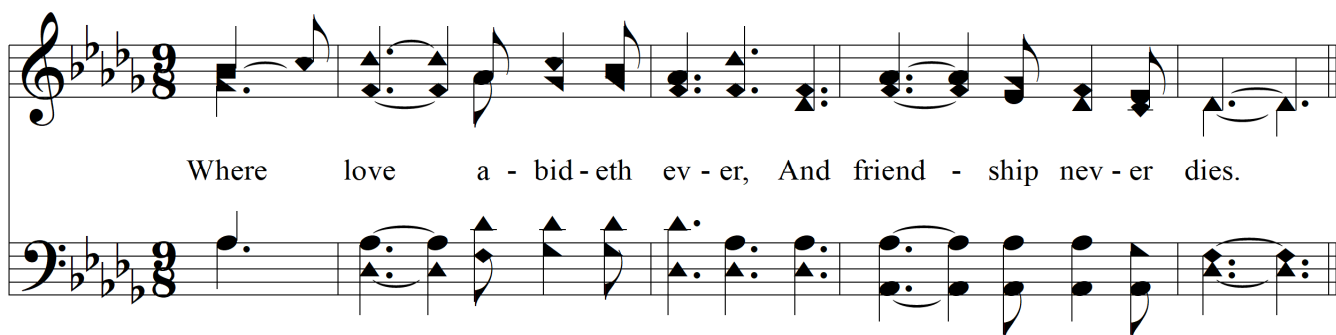
Chorus



We sing of homes in glo - ry, of homes in glo - ry bright,
We sing of homes in glo - ry, of homes in glo - ry bright,



Be - yond the ra - diant skies, the ra - diant skies,
Be - yond the ra - diant skies, Be - yond the ra - diant skies,



Where love a - bid - eth ev - er, And friend - ship nev - er dies.

Honey in the Rock

1. O my broth - er, do you know the Sav - ior, Who is won - drous
 2. Have you "tast - ed that the Lord is gra - cious?" Do you walk in the
 3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have
 4. Then go out thru the streets and by - ways, Preach the Word to the

kind and true? He's the "Rock of your sal - va - tion!"
 way that's new? Have you drunk from the liv - ing foun - tain?
 me to do?" Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer,
 man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,

Chorus

There's hon - ey in the Rock for you. Oh, there's Hon - ey in the Rock, my

broth - er; my broth - er, There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you; Leave your
 for you;

Honey in the Rock

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Honey in the Rock". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-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: "sins for the blood to cov - er; There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you. for you." The word "for" is written below the second "for you." in the lyrics. Above the final measure of the treble staff, there is a "Rit..." marking with a hairpin that tapers to the left and then widens to the right, indicating a ritardando effect.

sins for the blood to cov - er; There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you. for you.

Hope Of The Ages

1. Je - sus, King of Glo - ry is com - ing a - gain,
 2. The saints who have slept thru the ag - es will come,
 3. The saints will u - nite Je - sus' glo - ry to share,
 4. O has - ten, un - saved ones, to seek His dear face,
 5. For - ev - er to dwell in fair E - den re - stored,

He's com - ing with pow - er for - ev - er to reign;
 The dead in Christ Je - sus, first rise from the tomb;
 And dwell in that cit - y, He's gone to pre - pare;
 Be - lieve in His prom - ise and trust His free grace;
 With the im - mor - tal host, and Je - sus our Lord;

The heav - ens will part, from His pres - ence be hurled,
 Then we shall with them be caught up in the air,
 No night e'er shall come in that cit - y of gold,
 For soon time shall end in the great judg - ment day
 To sing the new song with the an - gels so fair,

When Je - sus ap - pears as the Judge of the world.
 Tri - um - phant in glo - ry, im - mor - tal and fair.
 We'll walk in the light and will nev - er grow old.
 And Je - sus will bear all His cho - sen a - way.
 O, Hope of the Ag - es! we long to be there.

Hope Of The Ages

Chorus

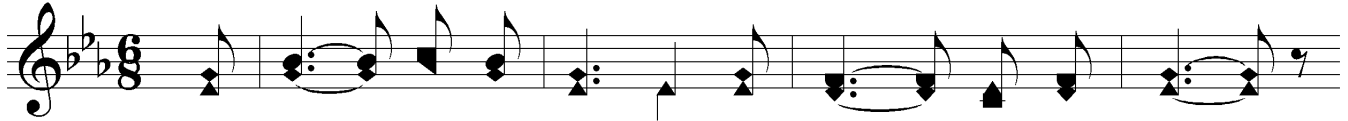
The Re - deem - er once came the lost ones to seek,

He is com - ing a - gain His saved one to greet;

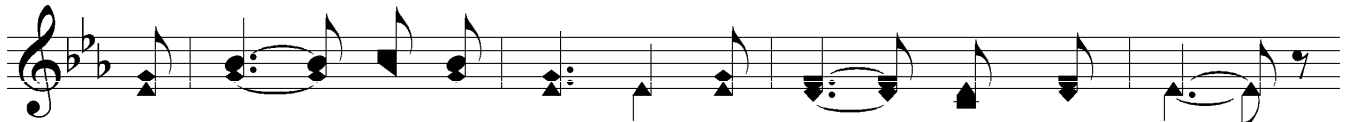
Be read - y to dwell in that coun - try so fair,

Blest Hope of the Ag - es, we long to be there.

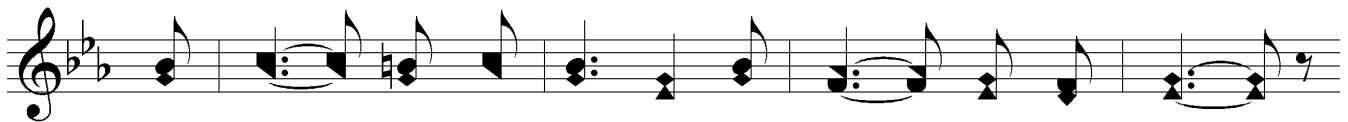
Hosanna



1. Ho - san - na to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and King,
 2. For Je - sus is wor - thy all praise to re - ceive,
 3. For us He was tor - tured, and wound - ed, and slain,
 4. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na to Je - sus on high,



His cross and His tri - umph we joy - ful - ly sing;
 He came in His mer - cy our woes to re - lieve,
 For us He was sub - ject to an - guish and pain;
 Ex - alt - ed He reigns far a - bove the bright sky;



With hearts and with voic - es to - geth - er we'll raise,
 He died to re - deem us from sin and from hell,
 In love and com - pas - sion He poured out His blood,
 There el - ders with joy cast their crowns at His feet,



A cho - rus of high - sound - ing notes to His praise.
 That we with the an - gels in glo - ry might dwell.
 And laid down His life a rich ran - som to God.
 And ser - aphs with rap - ture His prais - es re - peat.

Chorus

Soprano *Obligato*

Yes, mu - sic, sweet mu - sic with glad - ness we'll
 Yes, mu - sic, sweet mu - sic with glad - ness we'll bring, Yes, mu - sic, sweet mu - sic with

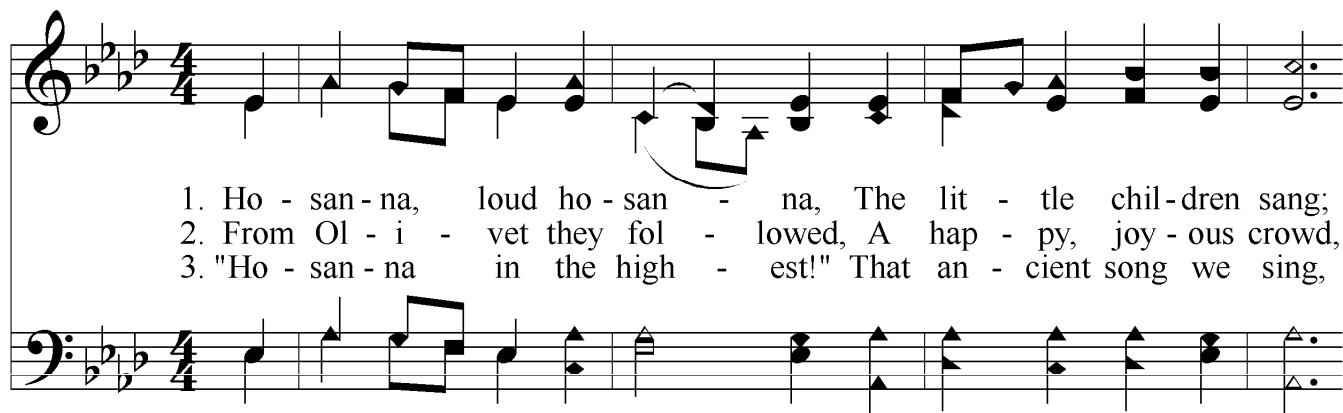
Hosanna

bring, And lay on the al - tar of Je - sus our
glad-ness we'll bring, And lay on the al-tar, and lay on the al-tar of Je-sus, of Je-sus our

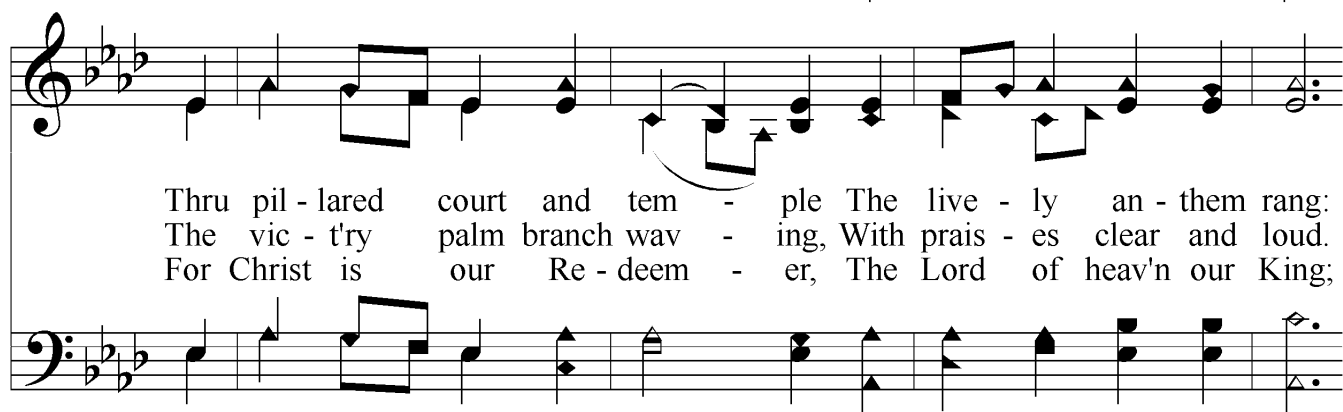
King We'll laud and ex-tol His a - dor - a-ble name
King We'll laud and ex-tol His a - dor-a-ble name, We'll laud and ex-tol His a - dor-a-ble name,

And shout to His hon-or with joy - ful ac-claim.
And shout to His hon-or, and shout to His hon-or, With joy-ful, with joy-ful ac-claim.

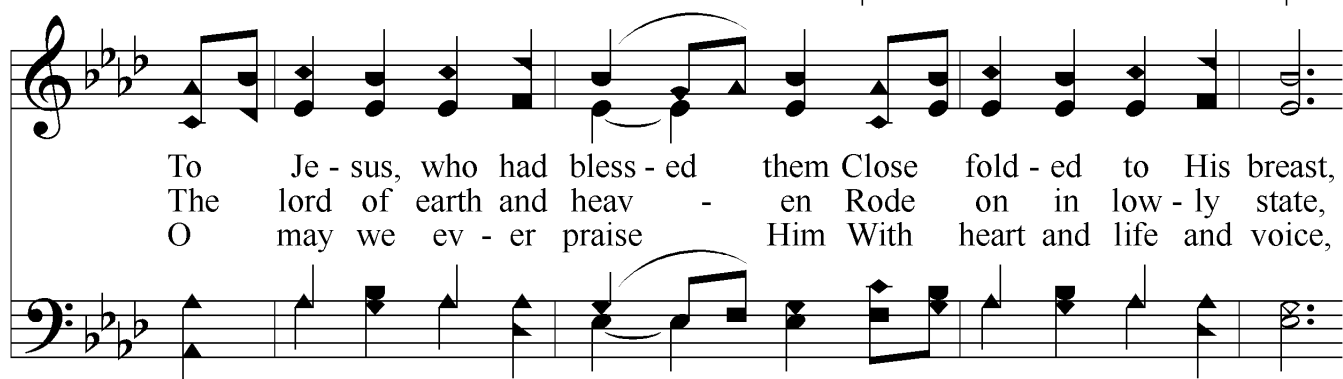
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna



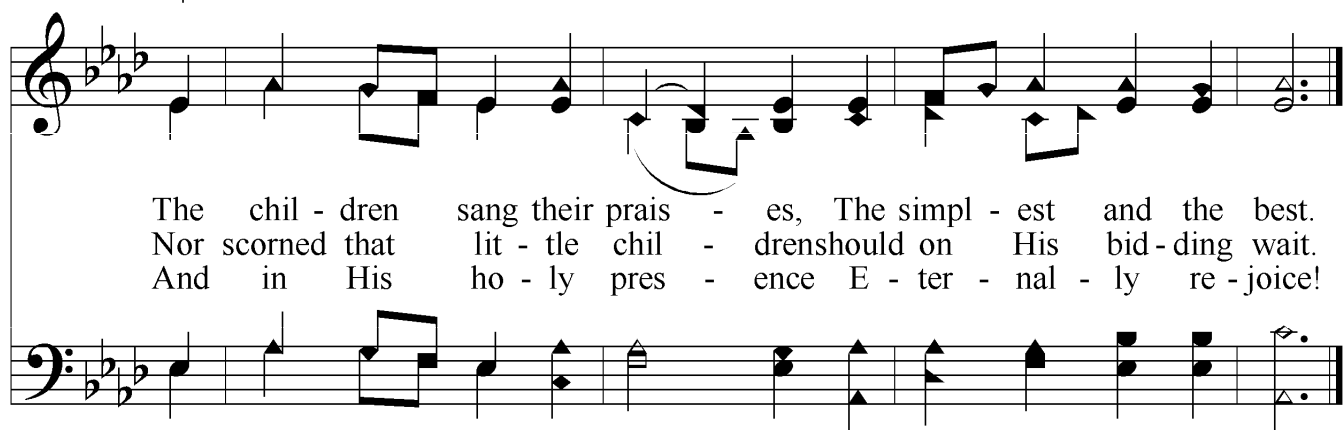
1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, A hap - py, joy - ous crowd,
3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,



Thru pil - lared court and tem - ple The live - ly an - them rang:
The vic - try palm branch wav - ing, With prais - es clear and loud.
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King;



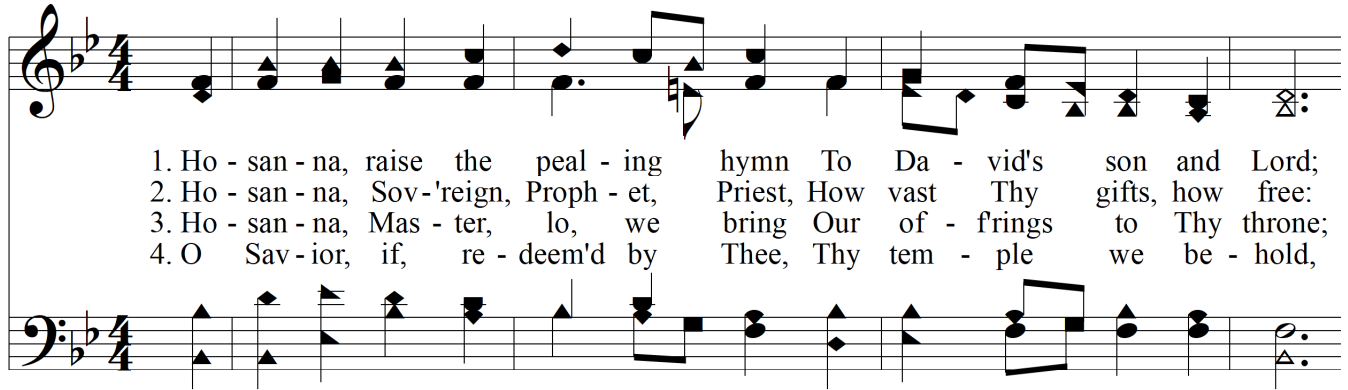
To Je - sus, who had bless - ed them Close fold - ed to His breast,
The lord of earth and heav - en Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise Him With heart and life and voice,



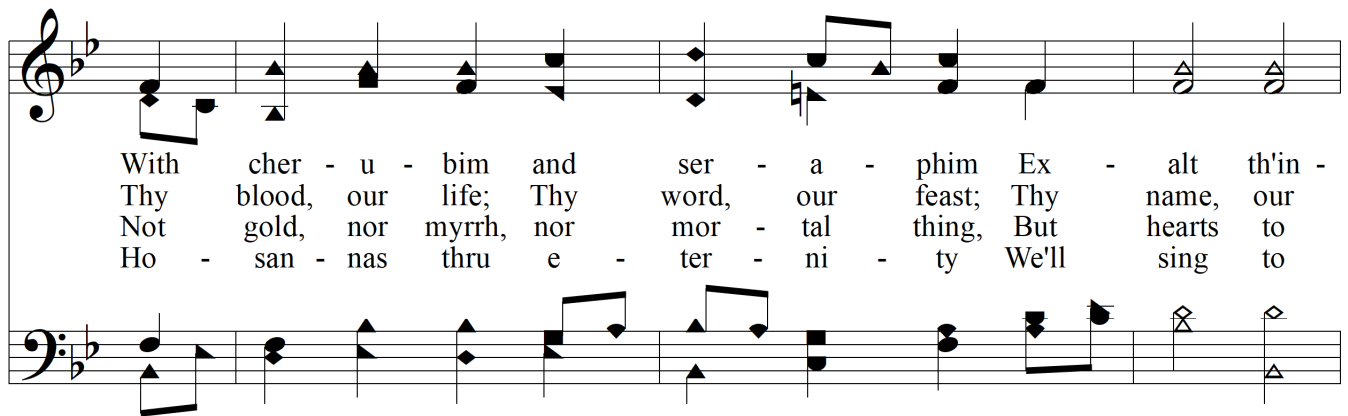
The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The simpl - est and the best.
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on His bid - ding wait.
And in His ho - ly pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

Hosanna, Raise The Pealing Hymn

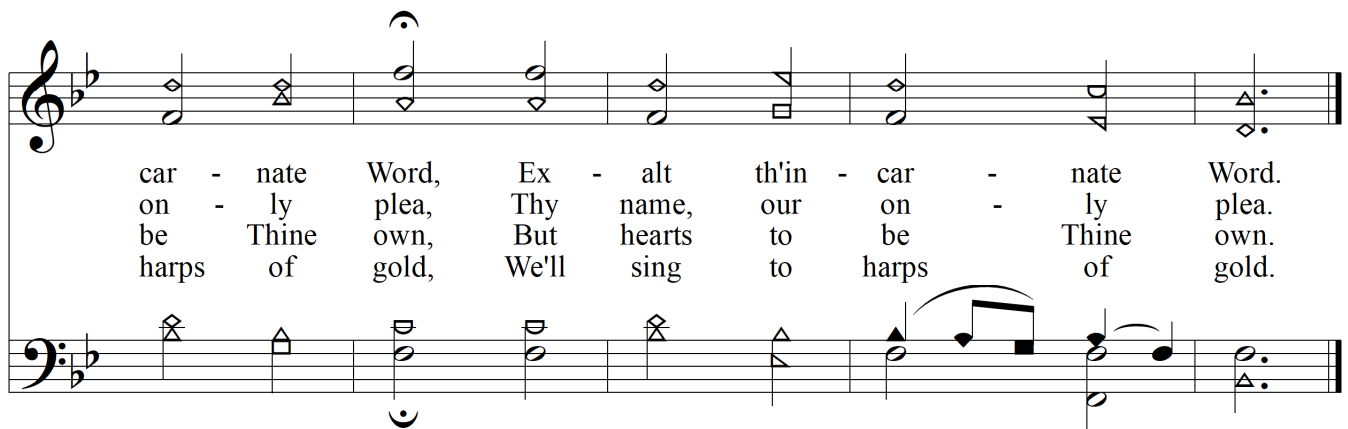
MILES LANE C. M.



1. Ho - san - na, raise the peal - ing hymn To Da - vid's son and Lord;
2. Ho - san - na, Sov - 'reign, Proph - et, Priest, How vast Thy gifts, how free:
3. Ho - san - na, Mas - ter, lo, we bring Our of - frings to Thy throne;
4. O Sav - ior, if, re - deem'd by Thee, Thy tem - ple we be - hold,



With cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Ex - alt th'in -
Thy blood, our life; Thy word, our feast; Thy name, our
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mor - tal thing, But hearts to
Ho - san - nas thru e - ter - ni - ty We'll sing to



car - nate Word, Ex - alt th'in - car - nate Word.
on - ly plea, Thy name, our on - ly plea.
be Thine own, But hearts to be Thine own.
harps of gold, We'll sing to harps of gold.

Hosanna To Our King

1. Ho - san - na! be the Chil - dren's song, To Christ, the chil - dren's King;
2. Ho - san - na! sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain!
3. Ho - san - na! on the wings of light, O'er earth and o - cean fly,

His praise to whom our souls be - long, Let all the chil - dren sing.
While loud - er, sweet - er, clear - er still, Woods ech - o to the strain.
Till morn to eve, and noon to night, And heav'n to earth, re - ply.

Chorus

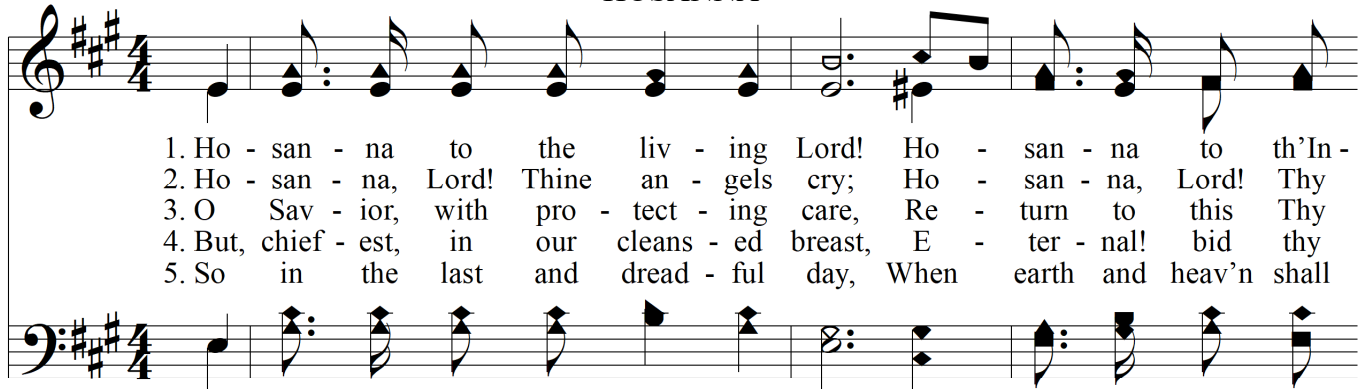
Ho - san - na - na! ho - san - na - na! Ho - san - na
Ho - san - na to our King! Ho - san - na to our King! Ho - san - na! Ho -

to our King!
san - na Ho - san - na to our King! Ho - san - na to our King!
Ho - san - na to our King!

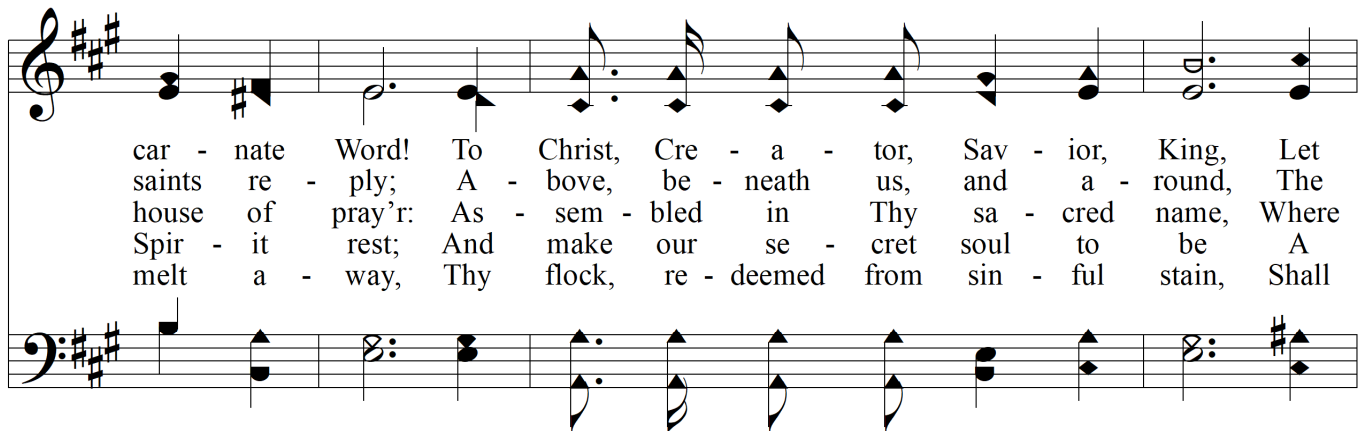
ho - san - na - na! Let all the chil - dren sing.
Ho - san - na! ho - san - na!

Hosanna To The Living Lord! (Arr. 1)

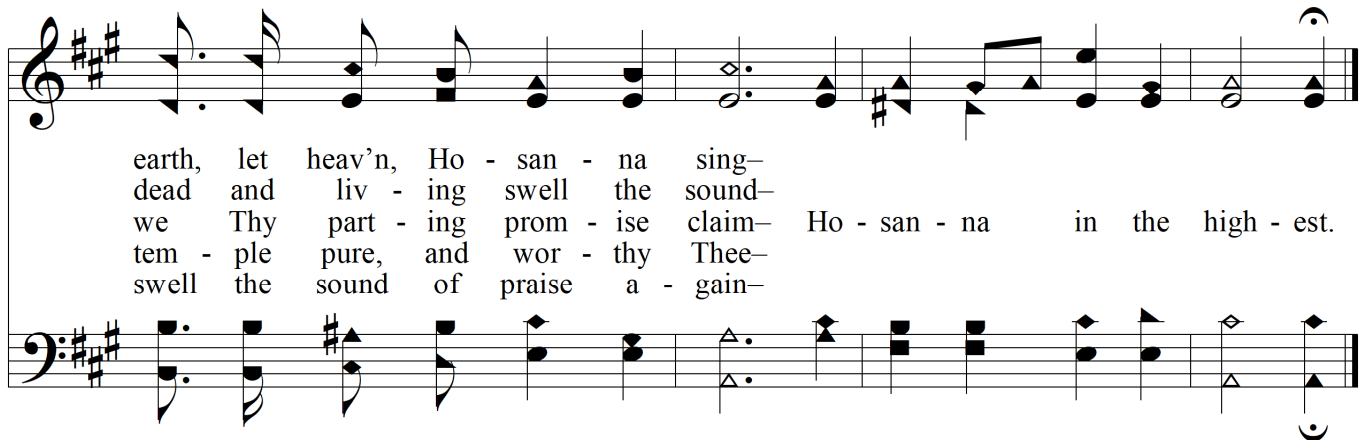
HOSANNA



1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th'In -
2. Ho - san - na, Lord! Thine an - gels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord! Thy
3. O Sav - ior, with pro - tect - ing care, Re - turn to this Thy
4. But, chief - est, in our cleans - ed breast, E - ter - nal! bid thy
5. So in the last and dread - ful day, When earth and heav'n shall



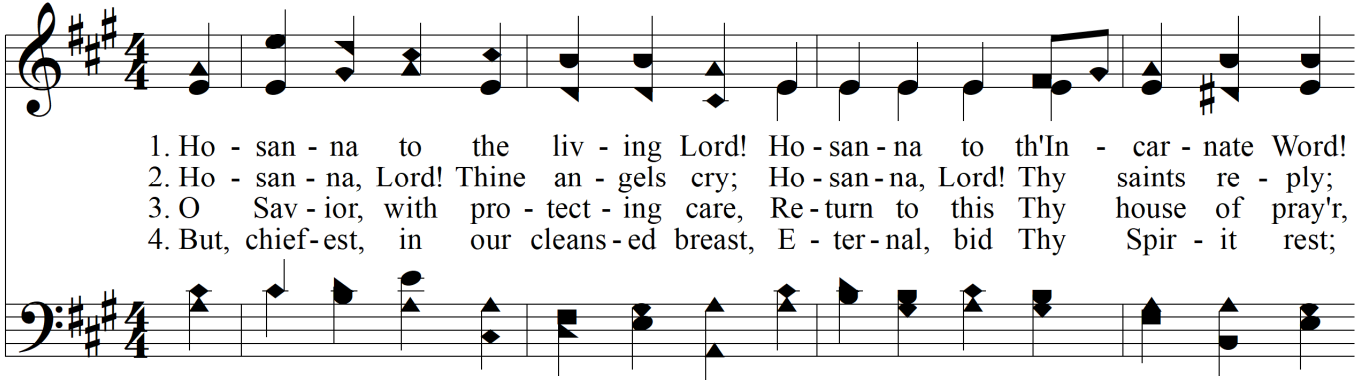
car - nate Word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - ior, King, Let
saints re - ply; A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The
house of pray'r: As - sem - bled in Thy sa - cred name, Where
Spir - it rest; And make our se - cret soul to be A
melt a - way, Thy flock, re - deemed from sin - ful stain, Shall



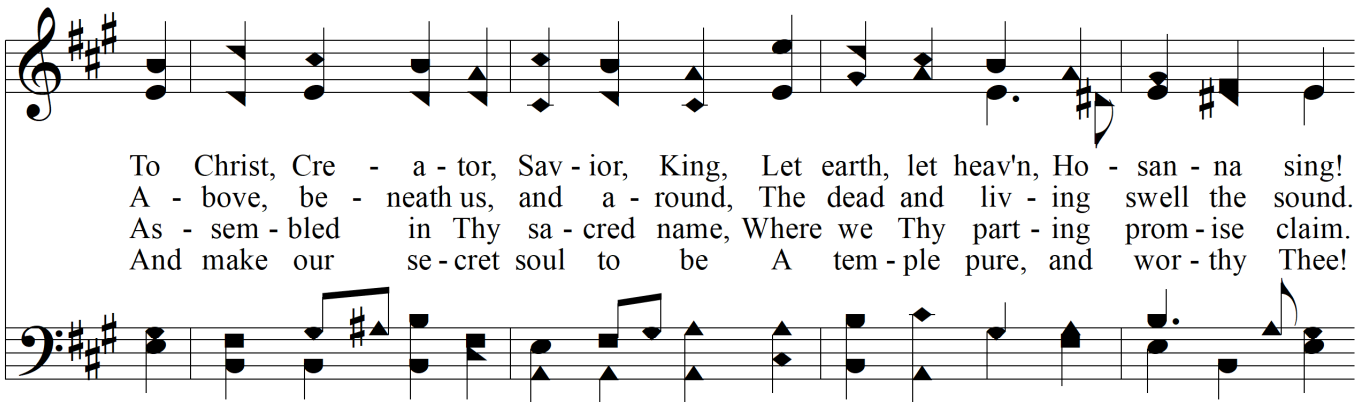
earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing -
dead and liv - ing swell the sound -
we Thy part - ing prom - ise claim - Ho - san - na in the high - est.
tem - ple pure, and wor - thy Thee -
swell the sound of praise a - gain -

Hosanna To The Living Lord (Arr. 2)

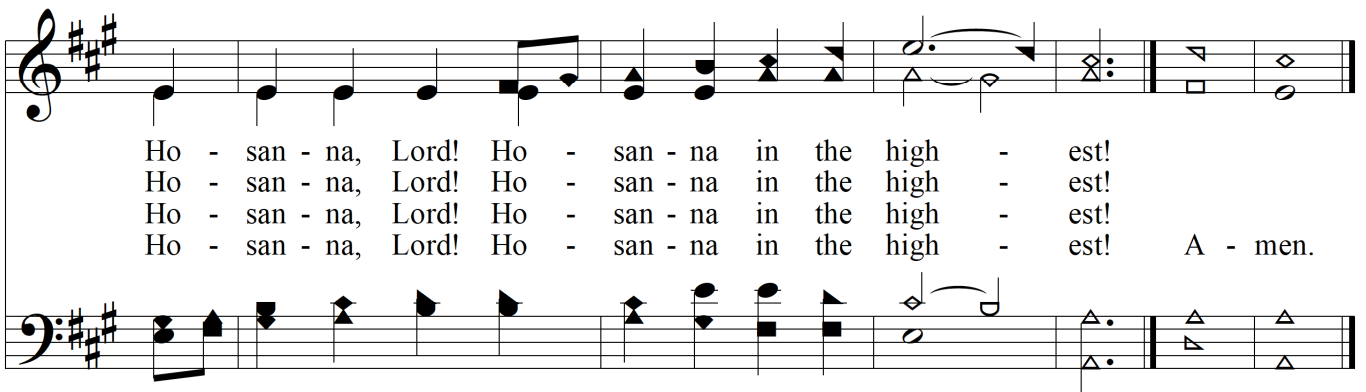
HOSANNA L. M.



1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th'In - car - nate Word!
2. Ho - san - na, Lord! Thine an - gels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord! Thy saints re - ply;
3. O Sav - ior, with pro - tect - ing care, Re - turn to this Thy house of pray'r,
4. But, chief - est, in our cleans - ed breast, E - ter - nal, bid Thy Spir - it rest;



To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - ior, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing!
A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The dead and liv - ing swell the sound.
As - sem - bled in Thy sa - cred name, Where we Thy part - ing prom - ise claim.
And make our se - cret soul to be A tem - ple pure, and wor - thy Thee!



Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!
Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!
Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!
Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

Hosanna To The Living Lord (Arr. 3)

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th'in -
 2. Ho - san - na, Lord! Thine an - gels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord! Thy
 3. O Sav - ior, with pro - tect - ing care, Re - turn to this Thy
 4. So in the last and dread - ful day, When earth and heav'n shall

car - nate Word; To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - ior, King, Let
 saints re - ply; A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The
 house of prayer, As - sem - bled in Thy sa - cred name, Where
 melt a - way, Thy flock, re - deemed from sin - ful stain, Shall

Unison

earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Lord,
 dead and liv - ing swell the sound; Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Lord,
 we Thy part - ing prom - ise claim; Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Lord,
 swell the sound of praise a - gain, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Lord,

Harmony

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

Hosanna We Sing

HOSANNA 10, 10, 10, 11, 11, 10, 11, 11

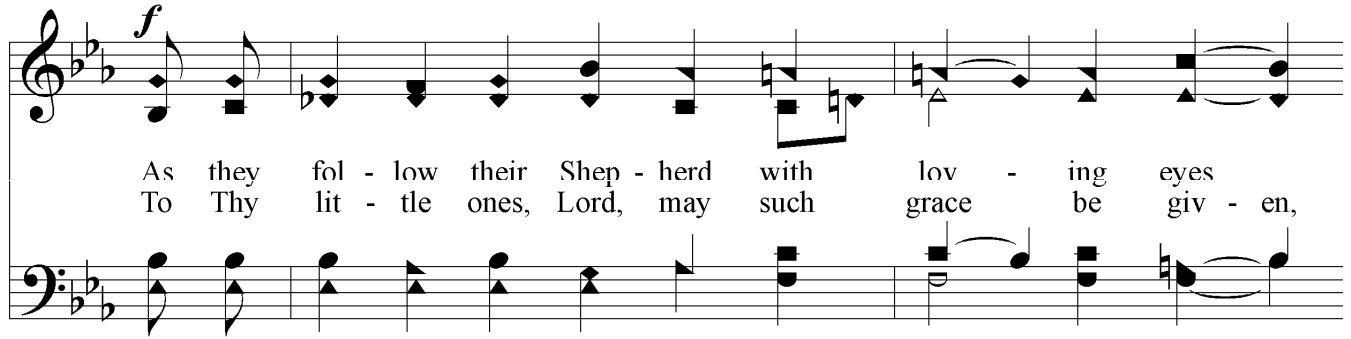
1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joic - es the

days when the Lord lived here; He bless'd lit - tle chil - dren, and smiled on them,
hymns of His own to hear; We know that His heart will nev - er wax cold

While they chant - ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. *ff* Al - le - lu - ia we sing,
To the lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold. *ff* Al - le - lu - ia we sing

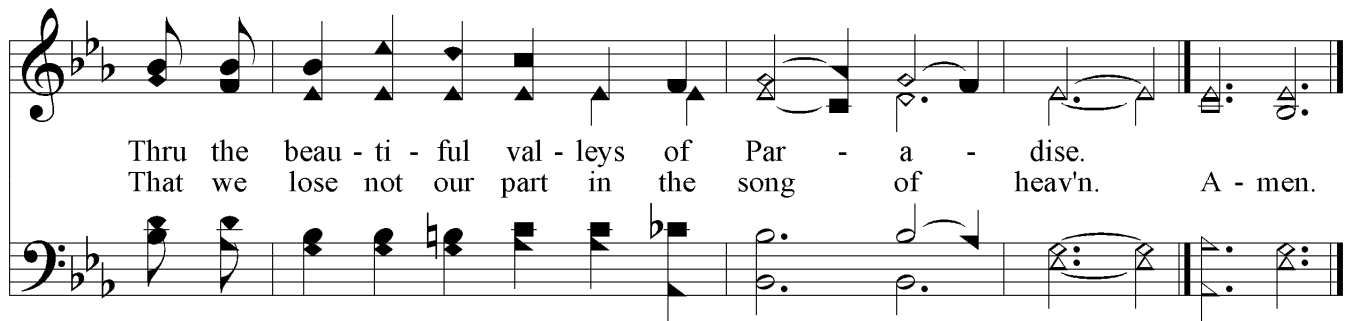
like the chil - dren bright, With their harps of gold and their rai - ment white,
in the Church we love, *p* Al - le - lu - ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove;

Hosanna We Sing



f
As they fol - low their Shep - herd with lov - ing eyes
To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such grace be giv - en,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The treble staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two notes. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and ties.



Thru the beau - ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - dise.
That we lose not our part in the song of heav'n. A - men.

The second system of musical notation, continuing from the first. It also consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff in the same key signature. The lyrics continue below the treble staff, ending with a double bar line. The music concludes with a final cadence in both staves.

Hover O'er Me, Holy Spirit

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it; Bathe my trem - bling heart and brow;
2. Thou can'st fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness; At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com - fort; bless and save me; Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

Chorus

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

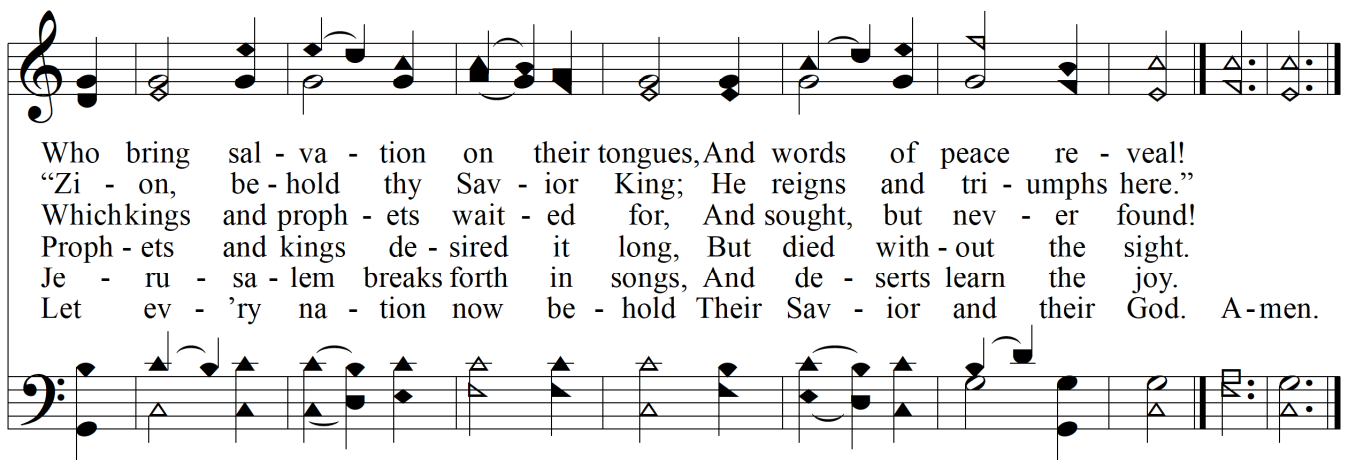
Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.

How Beauteous Are Their Feet (Arr. 1)

FERGUSON S. M.



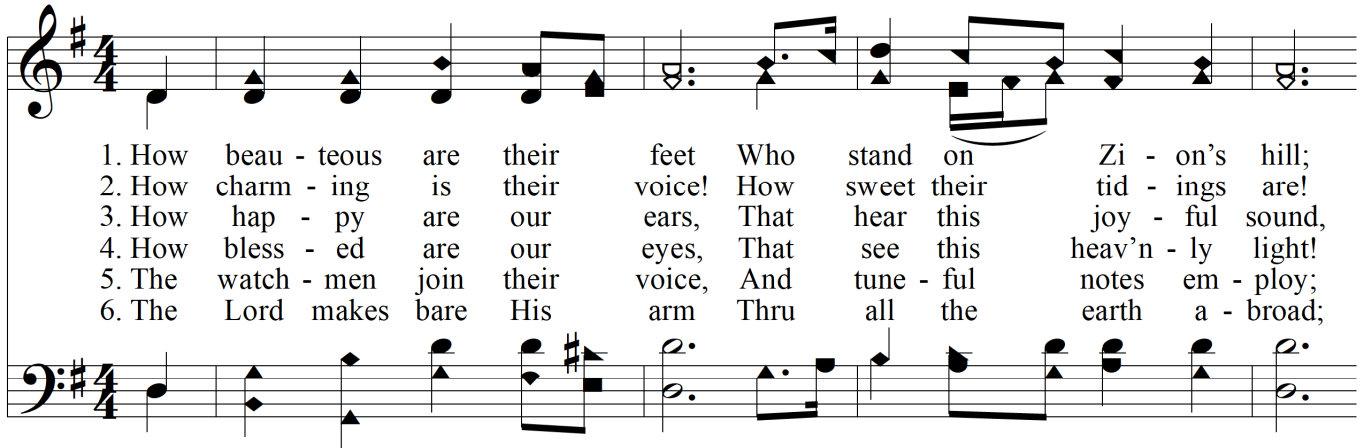
1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill;
2. How charm - ing is their voice! How sweet their tid - ings are!
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound,
4. How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heav'n - ly light!
5. The watch - men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy;
6. The Lord makes bare His arm Thru all the earth a - broad;



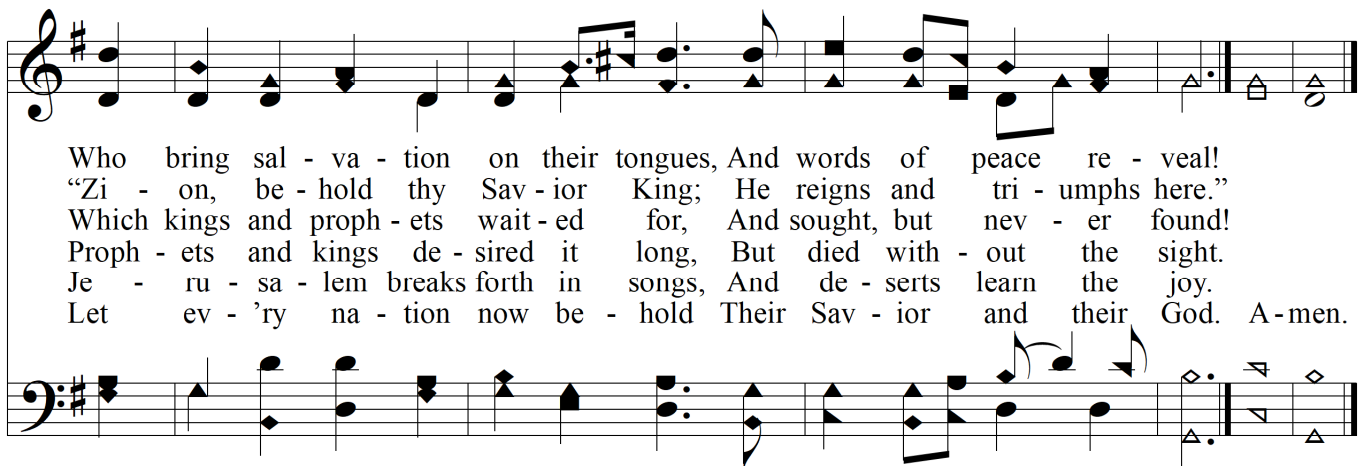
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!
"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - ior King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."
Which kings and proph - ets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!
Proph - ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.
Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And de - serts learn the joy.
Let ev - 'ry na - tion now be - hold Their Sav - ior and their God. A - men.

How Beauteous Are Their Feet (Arr. 2)

ST. THOMAS S. M.



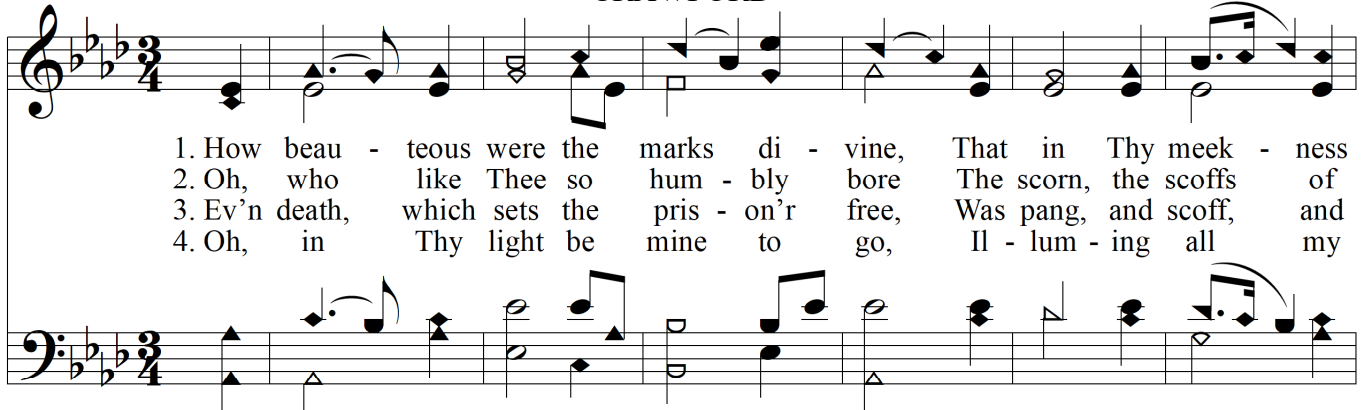
1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill;
2. How charm - ing is their voice! How sweet their tid - ings are!
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound,
4. How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heav'n - ly light!
5. The watch - men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy;
6. The Lord makes bare His arm Thru all the earth a - broad;



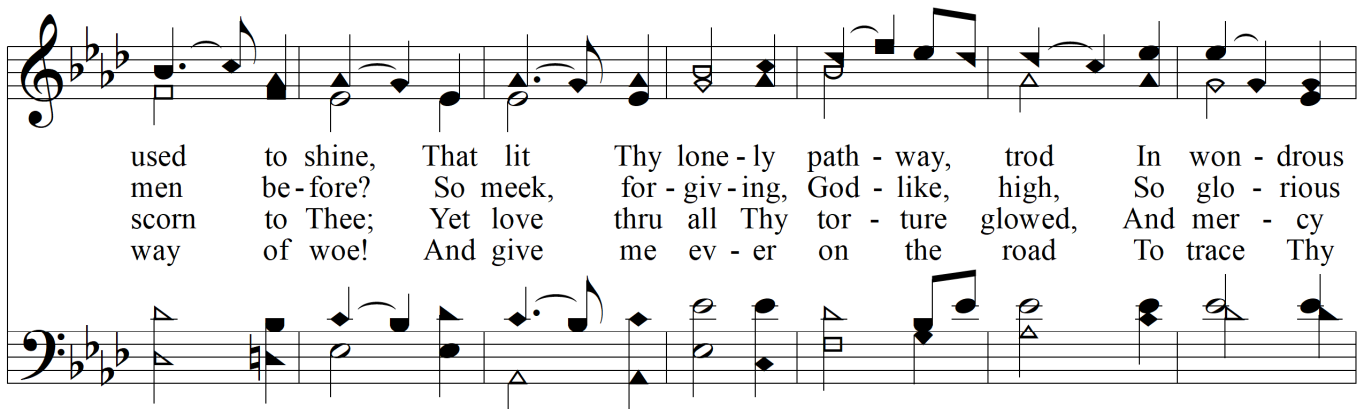
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!
"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - ior King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."
Which kings and proph - ets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!
Proph - ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.
Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And de - serts learn the joy.
Let ev - 'ry na - tion now be - hold Their Sav - ior and their God. A - men.

How Beauteous Were The Marks Divine (Arr. 1)

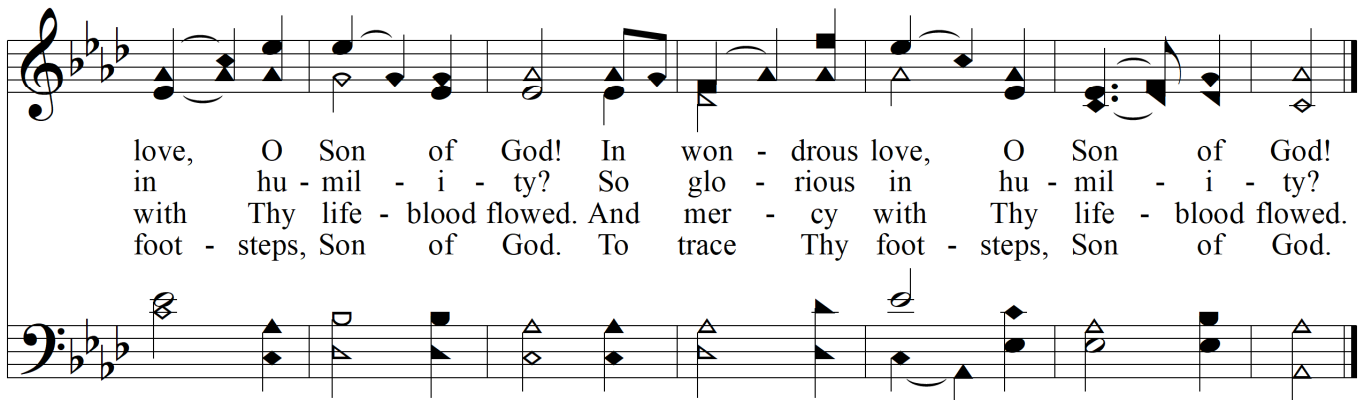
CRAWFORD



1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy meek - ness
2. Oh, who like Thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of
3. Ev'n death, which sets the pris - on'r free, Was pang, and scoff, and
4. Oh, in Thy light be mine to go, Il - lum - ing all my



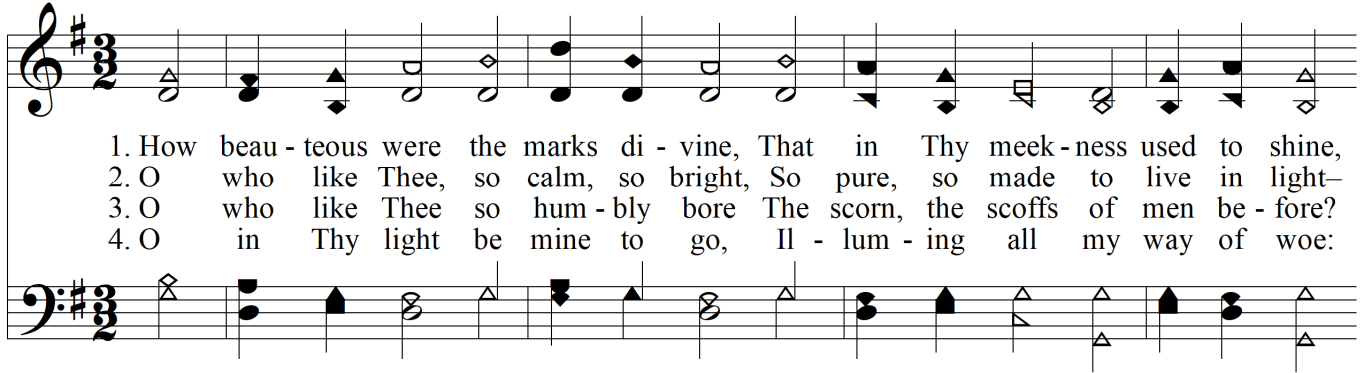
used to shine, That lit Thy lone - ly path - way, trod In won - drous
men be - fore? So meek, for - giv - ing, God - like, high, So glo - rious
scorn to Thee; Yet love thru all Thy tor - ture glowed, And mer - cy
way of woe! And give me ev - er on the road To trace Thy



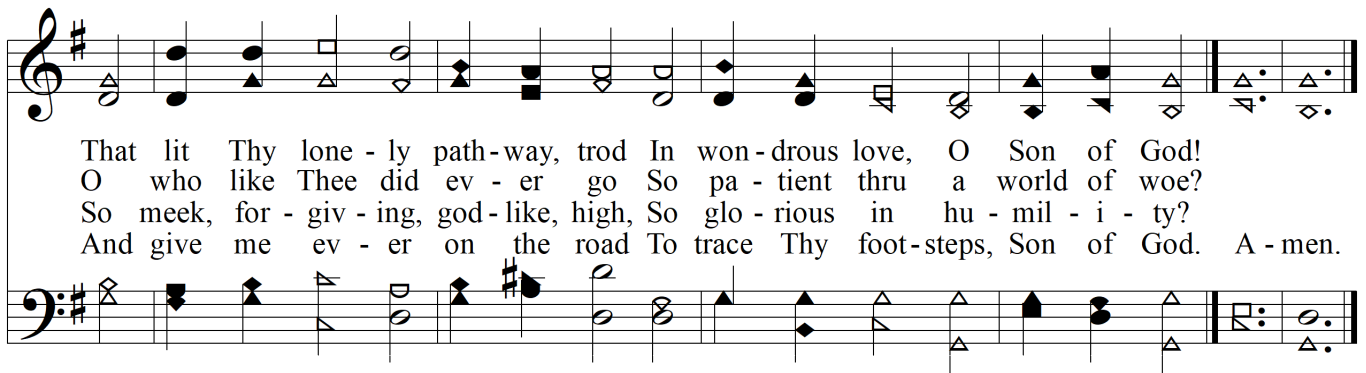
love, O Son of God! In won - drous love, O Son of God!
in hu - mil - i - ty? So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
with Thy life - blood flowed. And mer - cy with Thy life - blood flowed.
foot - steps, Son of God. To trace Thy foot - steps, Son of God.

How Beauteous Were The Marks Divine (Arr. 2)

ROCKINGHAM L. M.



1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy meek - ness used to shine,
2. O who like Thee, so calm, so bright, So pure, so made to live in light -
3. O who like Thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men be - fore?
4. O in Thy light be mine to go, Il - lum - ing all my way of woe:



That lit Thy lone - ly path - way, trod In won - drous love, O Son of God!
O who like Thee did ev - er go So pa - tient thru a world of woe!
So meek, for - giv - ing, god - like, high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
And give me ev - er on the road To trace Thy foot - steps, Son of God. A - men.

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

1. We read of a place that's called heav - en, It's made for the pure and the
 2. In heav - en no droop - ing, nor pin - ing, No wish - ing for else - where to
 3. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will drink may be

free; These truths in God's word He has giv - en, How
 be, God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How
 free; Rare jew - els of splen - dor are glow - ing, How

Chorus

beau - ti - ful heav - en must be. How beau - ti - ful heav - en must

be, must be, Sweet home of the hap - py and free; Fair ha - ven of

rest for the wea - ry, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.

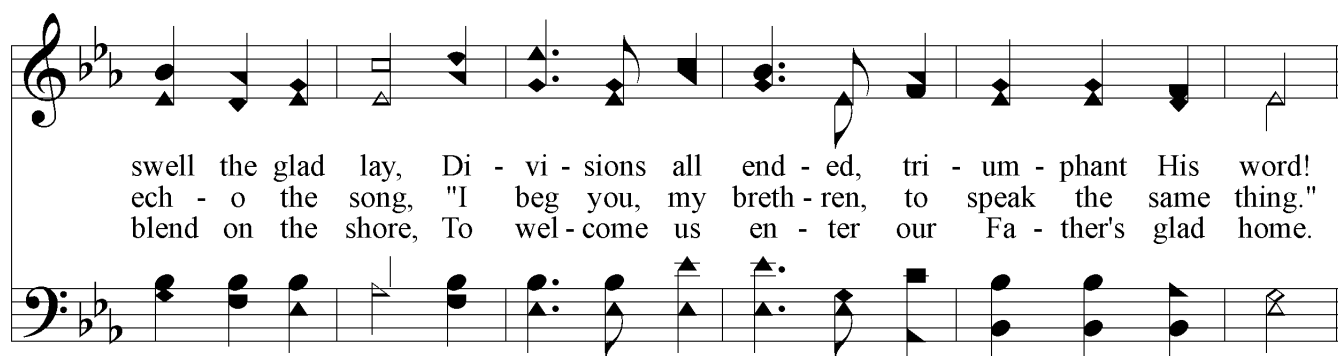
How Blest and How Joyous (Arr. 1)



1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to
2. The prayer of our Sav - ior im - pels us move on; Its words are still
3. Be faith - ful and true till the war - fare is o'er, Till fac - tions are

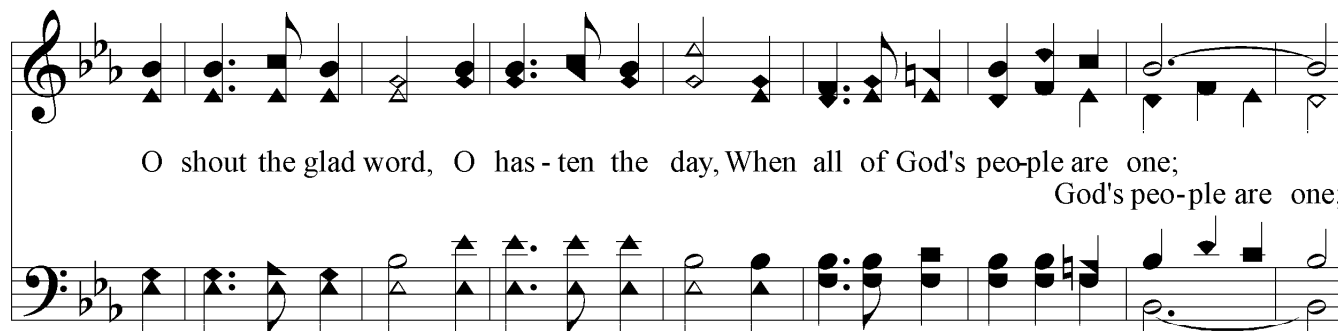


heart in the work of the Lord; When Chris - tians u - nit - ed shall
sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - vo - tion, doth
foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mil - lions of voic - es shall



swell the glad lay, Di - vi - sions all end - ed, tri - um - phant His word!
ech - o the song, "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
blend on the shore, To wel - come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.

Chorus



O shout the glad word, O has - ten the day, When all of God's people are one;
God's peo - ple are one;

How Blest and How Joyous

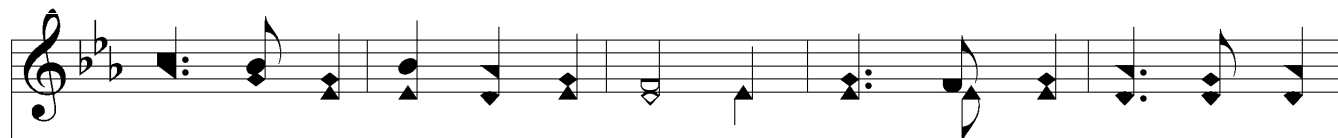
O shout the glad word, O hasten the day, When all of God's people are one.
God's people are one.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "How Blest and How Joyous". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), 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 "O shout the glad word, O hasten the day, When all of God's people are one." and the second line is "God's people are one." The music ends with a double bar line.

How Blest and How Joyous (Arr. 2)



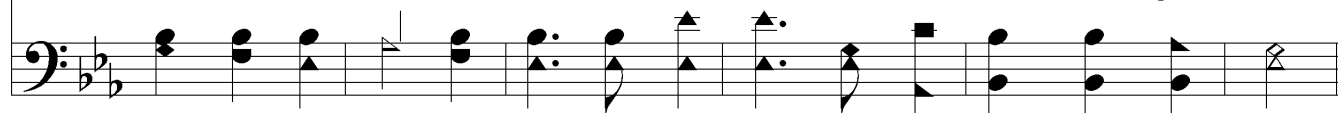
1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to
2. The prayer of our Sav - ior im - pels us move on; Its words are still
3. Be faith - ful and true till the war-fare is o'er, Till fac - tions are



heart in the work of the Lord; When Chris - tians u - nit - ed shall
sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - vo - tion, doth
foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mil - lions of voic - es shall



swell the glad lay, Di - vi - sions all end - ed, tri - um - phant His word!
ech - o the song, "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
blend on the shore, To wel - come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.



How Blest The Righteous

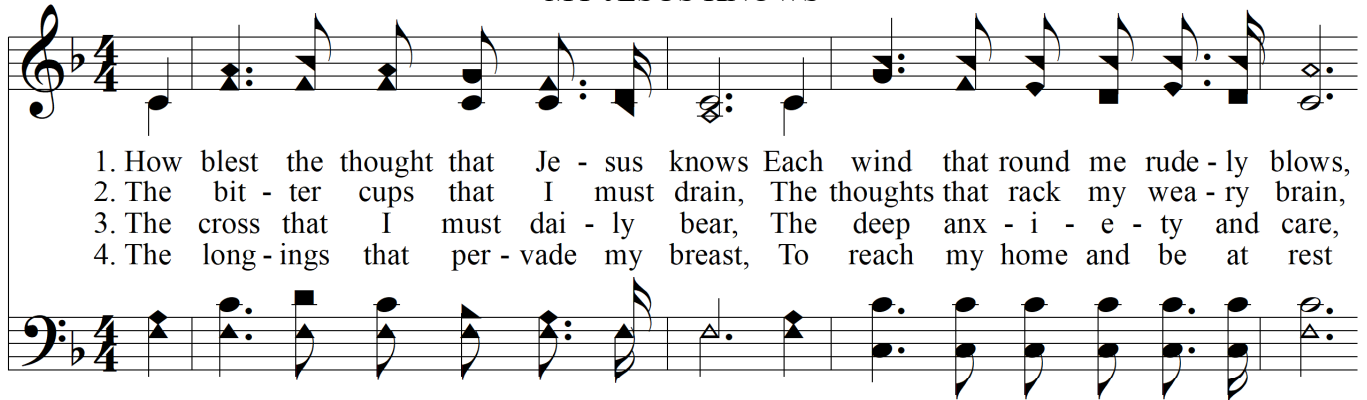
ZEPHYR

1. How blest the right-eous when he dies,— When sinks a wea - ry soul to rest!
2. So fades a sum - mer cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
3. A ho - ly qui - et reigns a-round,— A calm which life nor death de - stroy;
4. Life's la - bor done, as sinks the clay, Light from its load the spir - it flies;

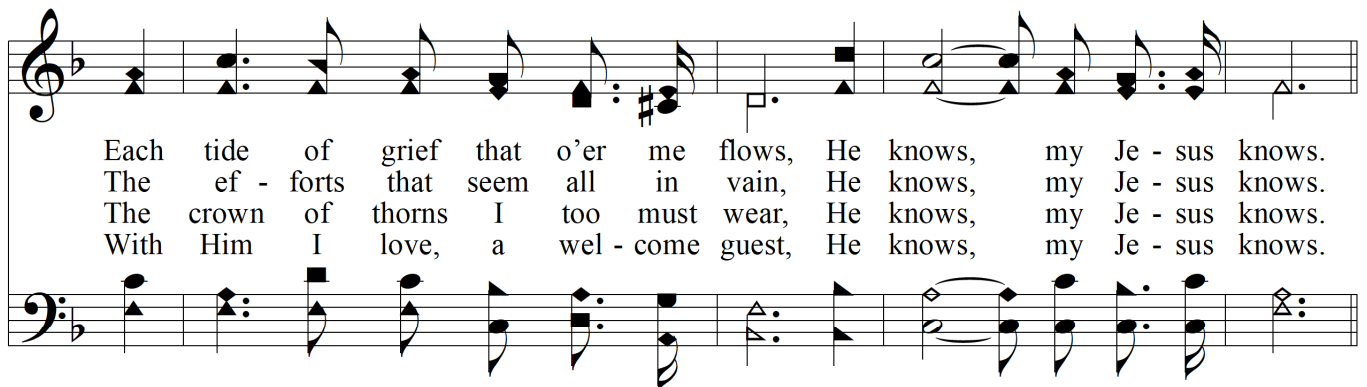
How mild - ly beam the clos - ing eyes! How gen - tly heaves the ex - pir - ing breast!
So gen - tly shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a - long the shore.
And naught dis - turbs that peace pro - found, Which his un - fet - tered soul en - joys.
While heav'n and earth com - bine to say,— “How blest the right - eous when he dies!”

How Blest The Thought That Jesus Knows

MY JESUS KNOWS

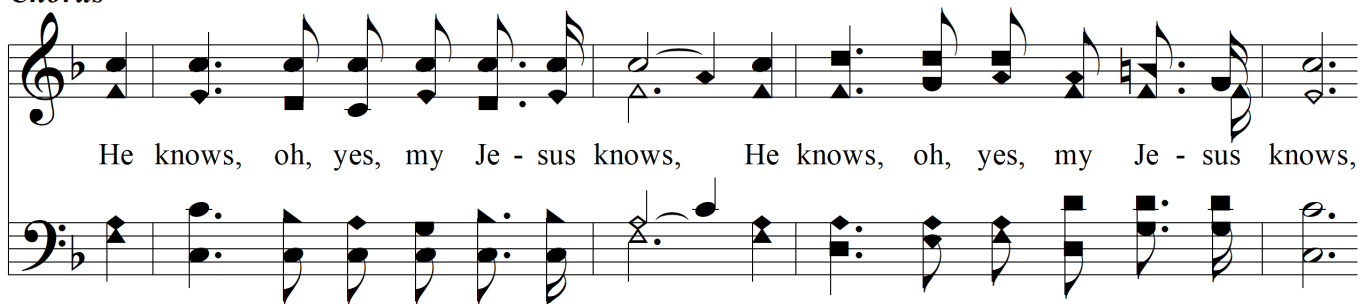


1. How blest the thought that Je - sus knows Each wind that round me rude - ly blows,
2. The bit - ter cups that I must drain, The thoughts that rack my wea - ry brain,
3. The cross that I must dai - ly bear, The deep anx - i - e - ty and care,
4. The long - ings that per - vade my breast, To reach my home and be at rest

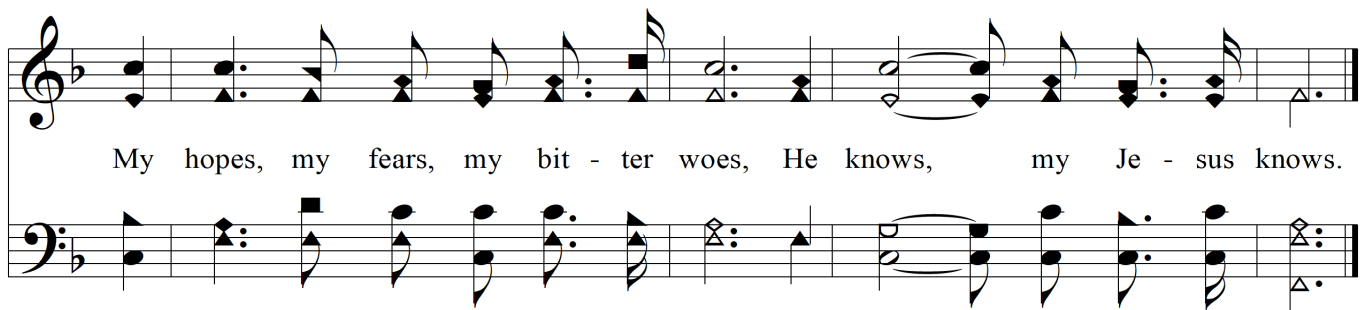


Each tide of grief that o'er me flows, He knows, my Je - sus knows.
The ef - forts that seem all in vain, He knows, my Je - sus knows.
The crown of thorns I too must wear, He knows, my Je - sus knows.
With Him I love, a wel - come guest, He knows, my Je - sus knows.

Chorus

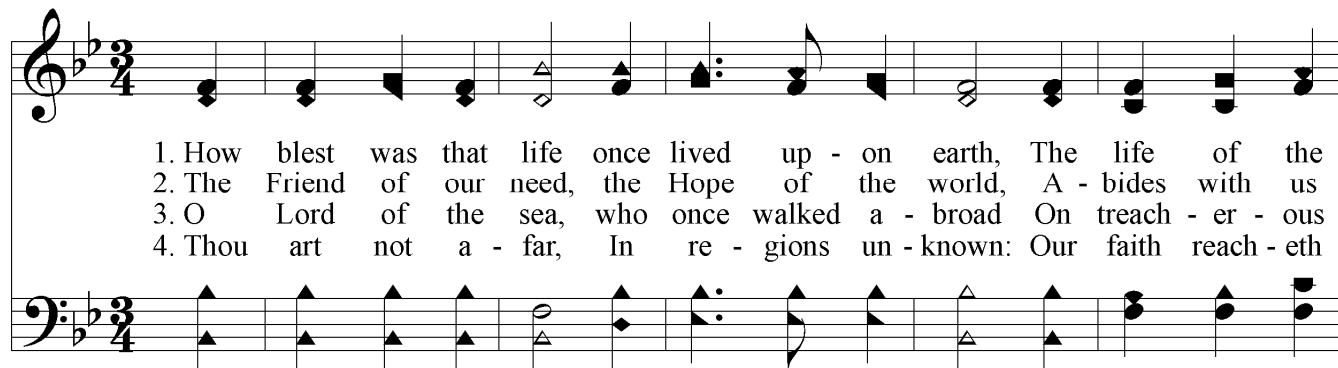


He knows, oh, yes, my Je - sus knows, He knows, oh, yes, my Je - sus knows,

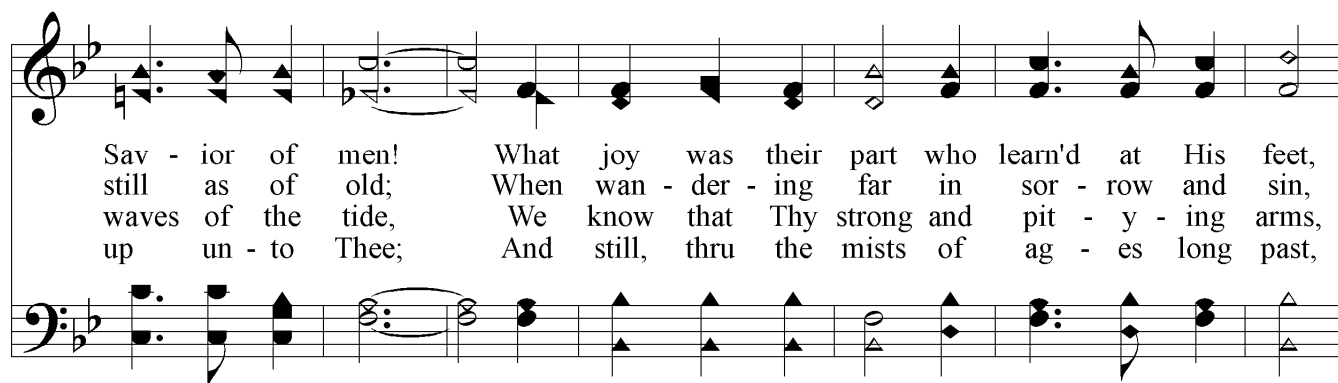


My hopes, my fears, my bit - ter woes, He knows, my Je - sus knows.

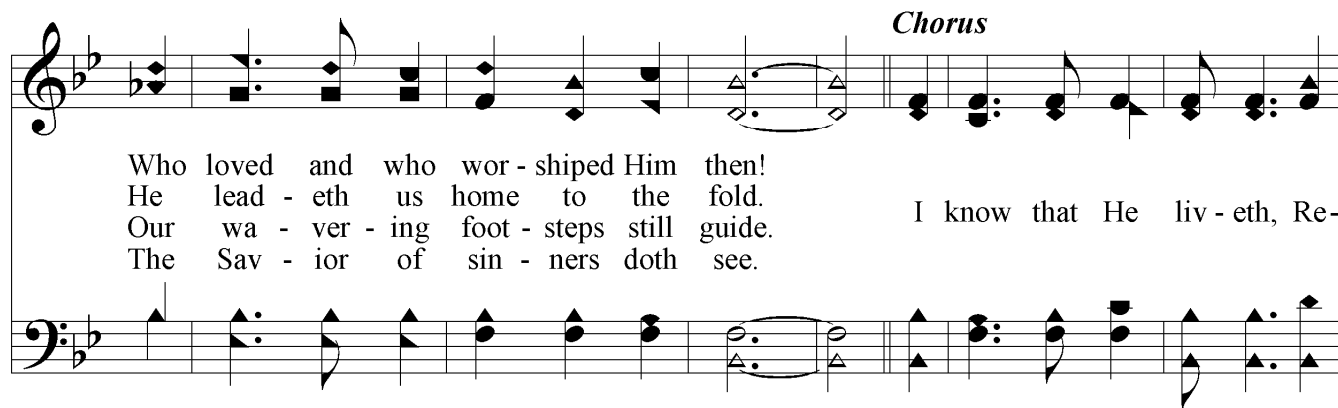
How Blest Was That Life



1. How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the
2. The Friend of our need, the Hope of the world, A - bides with us
3. O Lord of the sea, who once walked a - broad On teach - er - ous
4. Thou art not a - far, In re - gions un - known: Our faith reach - eth



Sav - ior of men! What joy was their part who learn'd at His feet,
still as of old; When wan - der - ing far in sor - row and sin,
waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms,
up un - to Thee; And still, thru the mists of ag - es long past,



Chorus

Who loved and who wor - shipped Him then!
He lead - eth us home to the fold. I know that He liv - eth, Re -
Our wa - ver - ing foot - steps still guide.
The Sav - ior of sin - ners doth see.



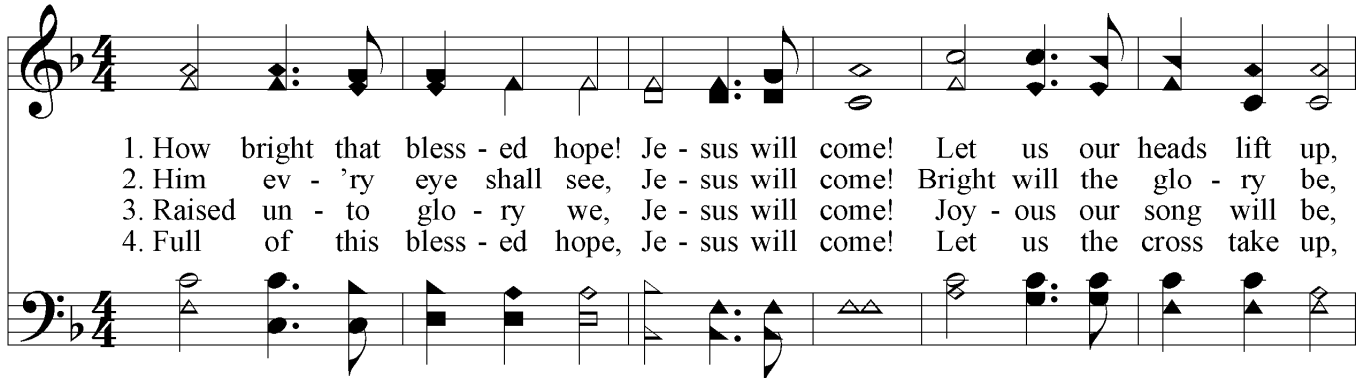
deem - er and Friend, To bless and to com - fort our way; I know the glad

How Blest Was That Life

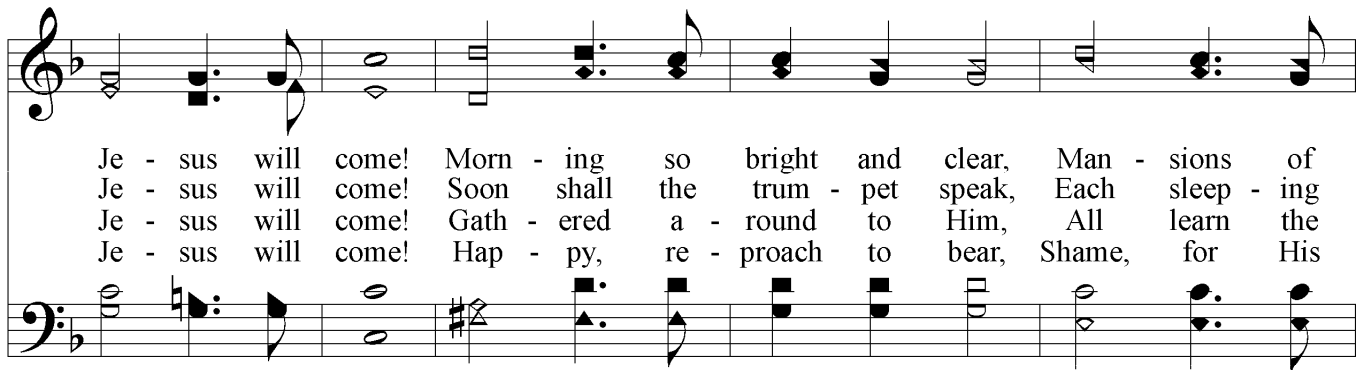
song of the heav - en - ly throng, - He liv - eth, He liv - eth to - day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "How Blest Was That Life". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). 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 music is in a common time signature (C). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by a half note F3, and a half note E3. The music concludes with a final cadence in both staves.

How Bright The Blessed Hope



1. How bright that bless - ed hope! Je - sus will come! Let us our heads lift up,
2. Him ev - 'ry eye shall see, Je - sus will come! Bright will the glo - ry be,
3. Raised un - to glo - ry we, Je - sus will come! Joy - ous our song will be,
4. Full of this bless - ed hope, Je - sus will come! Let us the cross take up,



Je - sus will come! Morn - ing so bright and clear, Man - sions of
Je - sus will come! Soon shall the trum - pet speak, Each sleep - ing
Je - sus will come! Gath - ered a - round to Him, All learn the
Je - sus will come! Hap - py, re - proach to bear, Shame, for His



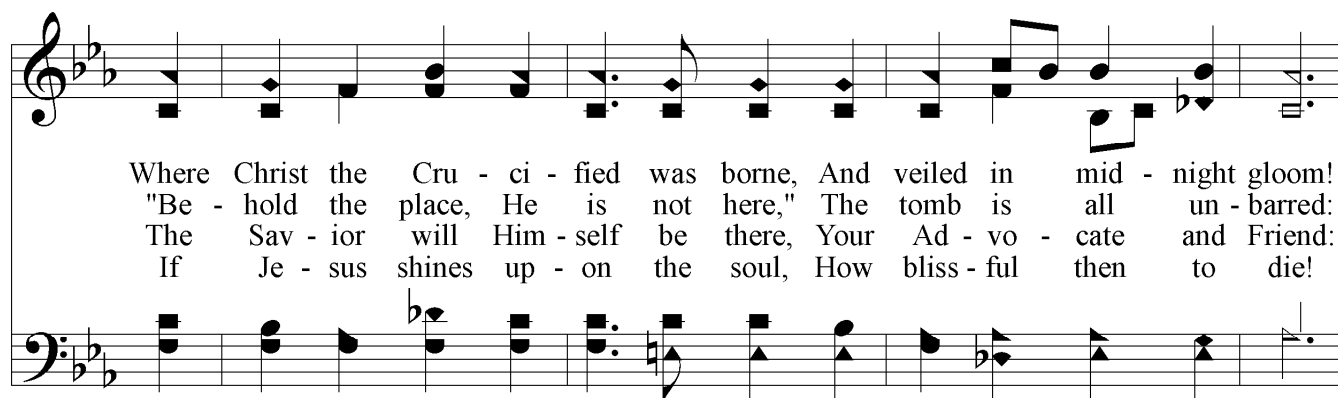
God ap - pear, Sin shall not en - ter there, Je - sus will come!
saint a - wake, And the glad morn - ing break, Je - sus will come!
heav'n - ly hymn; Je - sus, our joy - ful theme, Je - sus will come!
sake, to share, Since we our crown shall wear, Je - sus will come!

How Calm And Beautiful The Morn (Arr. 1)

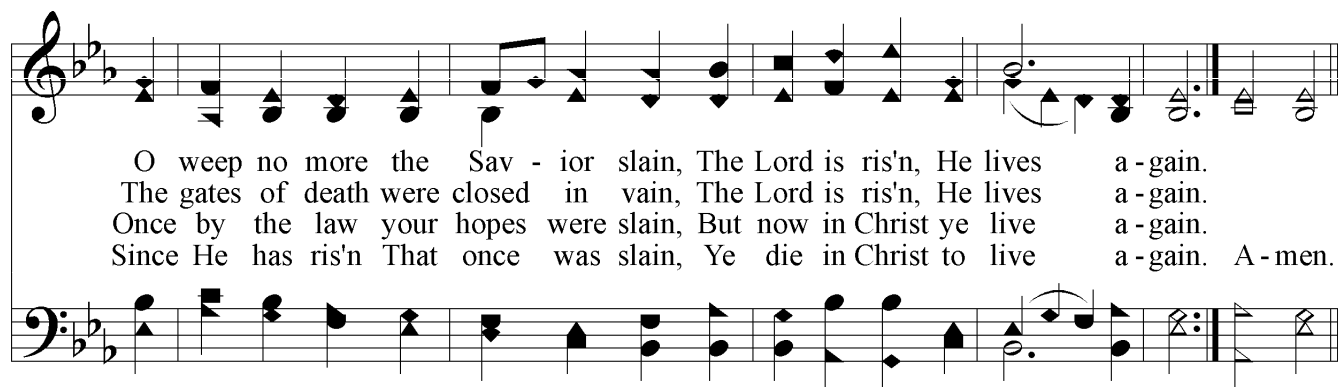
EUCCHARIST 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8



1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn, That gilds the sa - cred tomb,
2. Ye mourn - ing saints, dry ev - 'ry tear For your de - part - ed Lord;
3. Now cheer - ful to the house of prayer Your ear - ly foot - steps bend;
4. And when the shades of eve - ning fall, When life's last hour draws nigh,

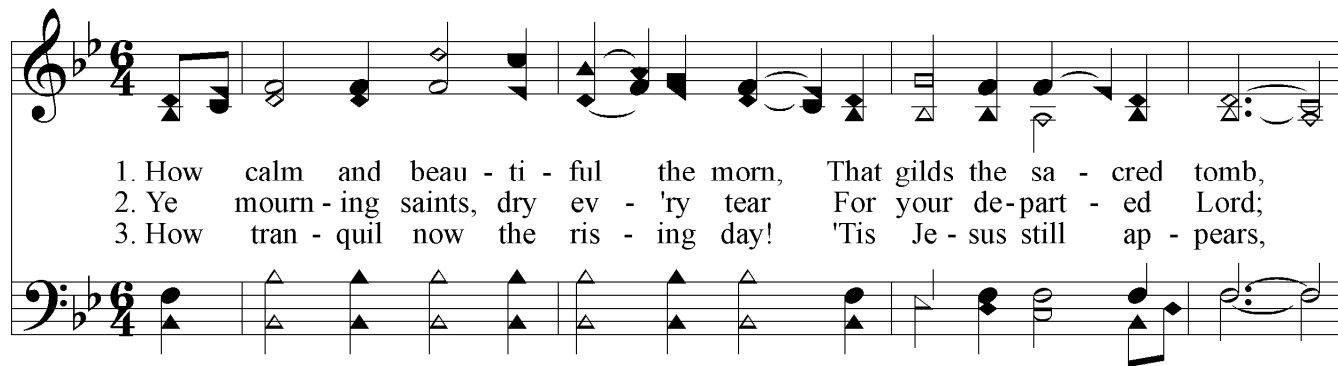


Where Christ the Cru - ci - fied was borne, And veiled in mid - night gloom!
"Be - hold the place, He is not here," The tomb is all un - barred:
The Sav - ior will Him - self be there, Your Ad - vo - cate and Friend:
If Je - sus shines up - on the soul, How bliss - ful then to die!

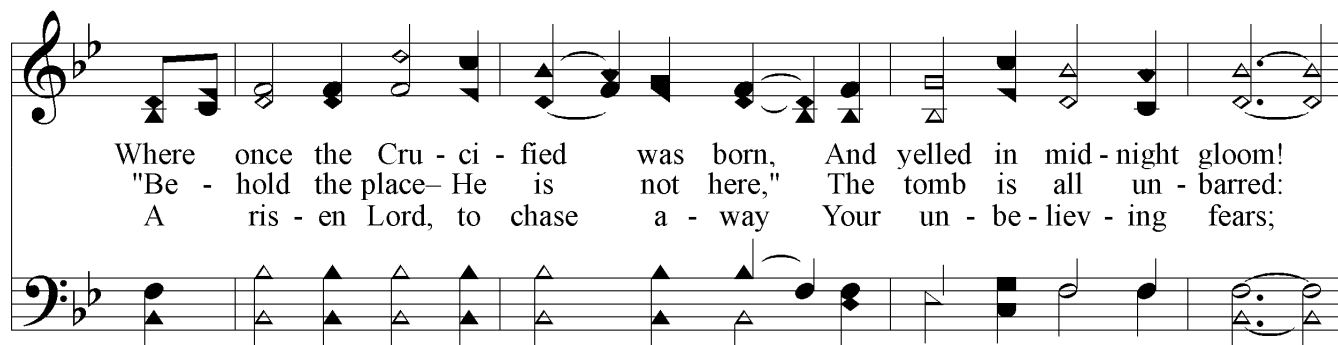


O weep no more the Sav - ior slain, The Lord is ris'n, He lives a - gain.
The gates of death were closed in vain, The Lord is ris'n, He lives a - gain.
Once by the law your hopes were slain, But now in Christ ye live a - gain.
Since He has ris'n That once was slain, Ye die in Christ to live a - gain. A - men.

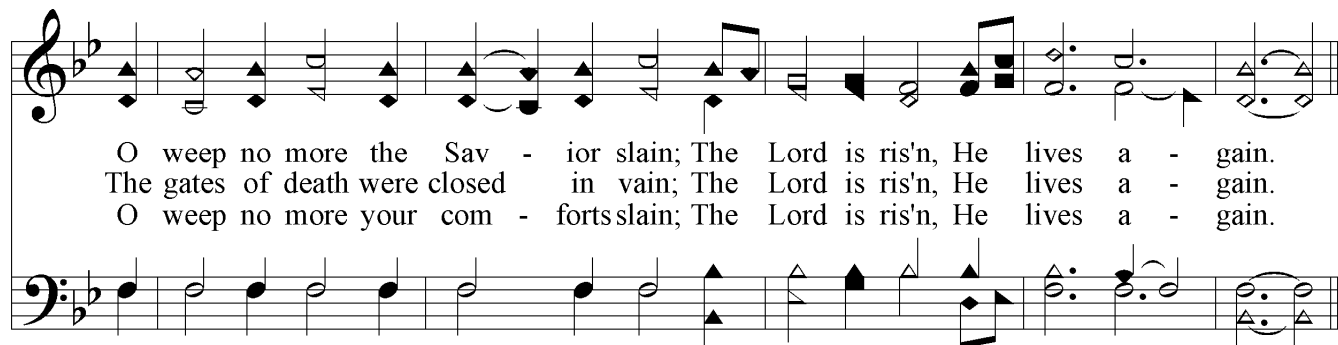
How Calm And Beautiful The Morn (Arr. 2)



1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn, That gilds the sa - cred tomb,
2. Ye mourn - ing saints, dry ev - 'ry tear For your de - part - ed Lord;
3. How tran - quil now the ris - ing day! 'Tis Je - sus still ap - pears,



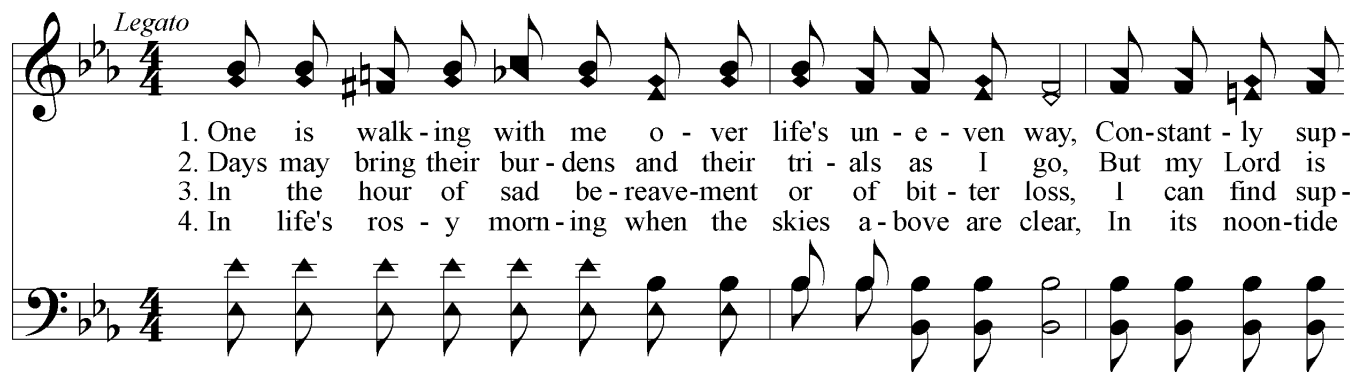
Where once the Cru - ci - fied was born, And yelled in mid - night gloom!
"Be - hold the place - He is not here," The tomb is all un - barred:
A ris - en Lord, to chase a - way Your un - be - liev - ing fears;



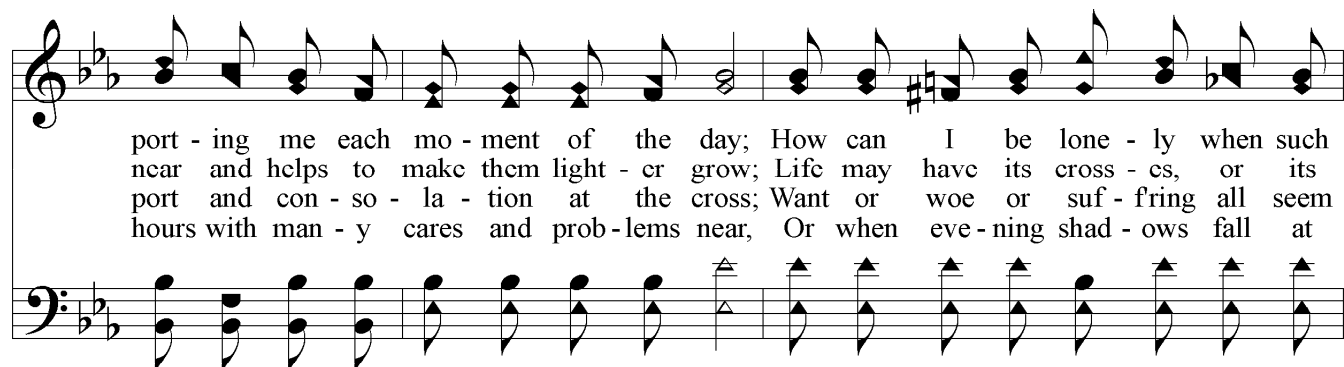
O weep no more the Sav - ior slain; The Lord is ris'n, He lives a - gain.
The gates of death were closed in vain; The Lord is ris'n, He lives a - gain.
O weep no more your com - forts slain; The Lord is ris'n, He lives a - gain.

How Can I Be Lonely

Legato

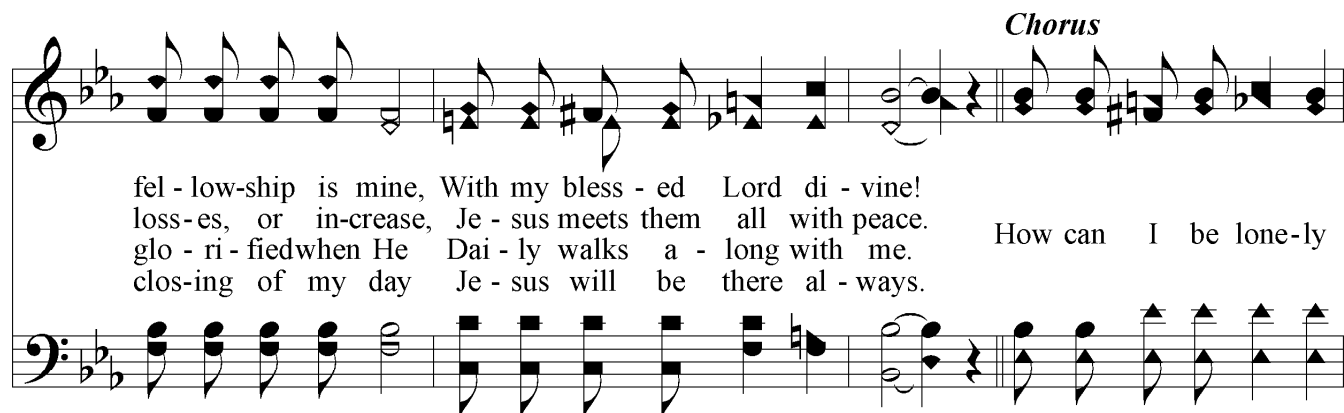


1. One is walk - ing with me o - ver life's un - e - ven way, Con - stant - ly sup -
2. Days may bring their bur - dens and their tri - als as I go, But my Lord is
3. In the hour of sad be - reave - ment or of bit - ter loss, I can find sup -
4. In life's ros - y morn - ing when the skies a - bove are clear, In its noon - tide



port - ing me each mo - ment of the day; How can I be lone - ly when such
near and helps to make them light - er grow; Life may have its cross - es, or its
port and con - so - la - tion at the cross; Want or woe or suf - fring all seem
hours with man - y cares and prob - lems near, Or when eve - ning shad - ows fall at

Chorus



fel - low - ship is mine, With my bless - ed Lord di - vine!
loss - es, or in - crease, Je - sus meets them all with peace. How can I be lone - ly
glo - ri - fied when He Dai - ly walks a - long with me.
clos - ing of my day Je - sus will be there al - ways.



When I've Je - sus on - ly To be my com - pan - ion and un - fail - ing guide:


How Can I Be Lonely

Rit...

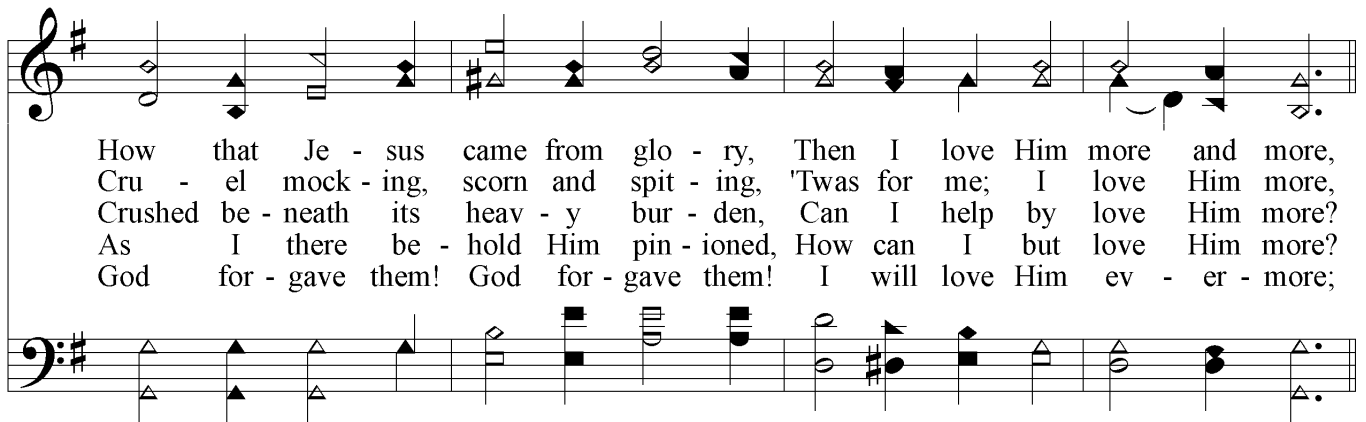
Why should I be wea-ry, Or my path seem drear-y, When He's walk-ing by my side?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'How Can I Be Lonely'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a 'Rit...' (ritardando) marking above the final notes of the melody. The lyrics are: 'Why should I be wea-ry, Or my path seem drear-y, When He's walk-ing by my side?'.

How Can I But Love Him?

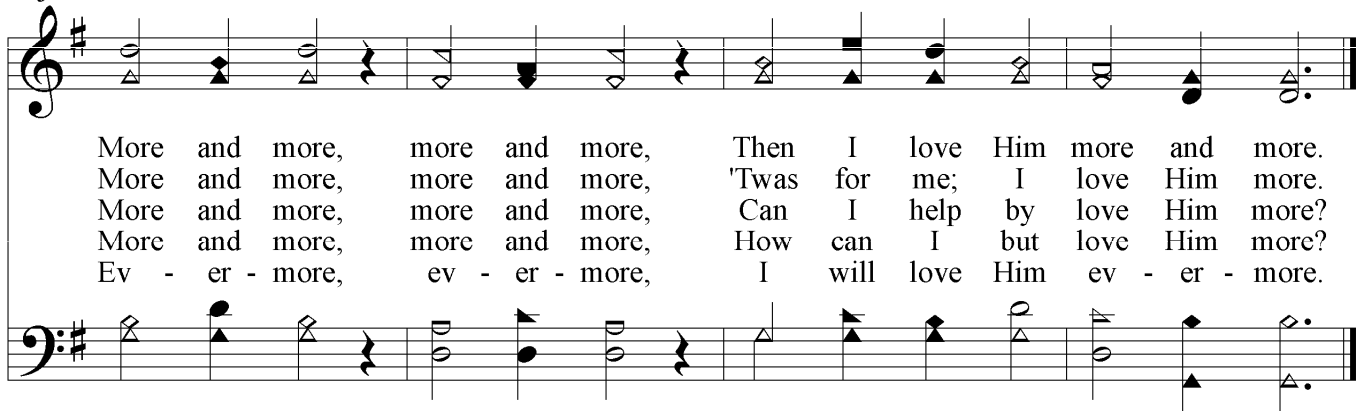


1. When I hear the grand old sto - ry, Of - ten told and sung be - fore,
2. In the gar - den how He suf - fered, In the judg - ment hall He bore
3. How to Cal - va - ry they led Him, As the cross He meek - ly bore,
4. To the cross they nailed my Sav - ior, With the nails His flesh they tore,
5. Bleed - ing, suff - 'ring, thirst - ing, dy - ing, Hear Him cry - ing o'er and o'er



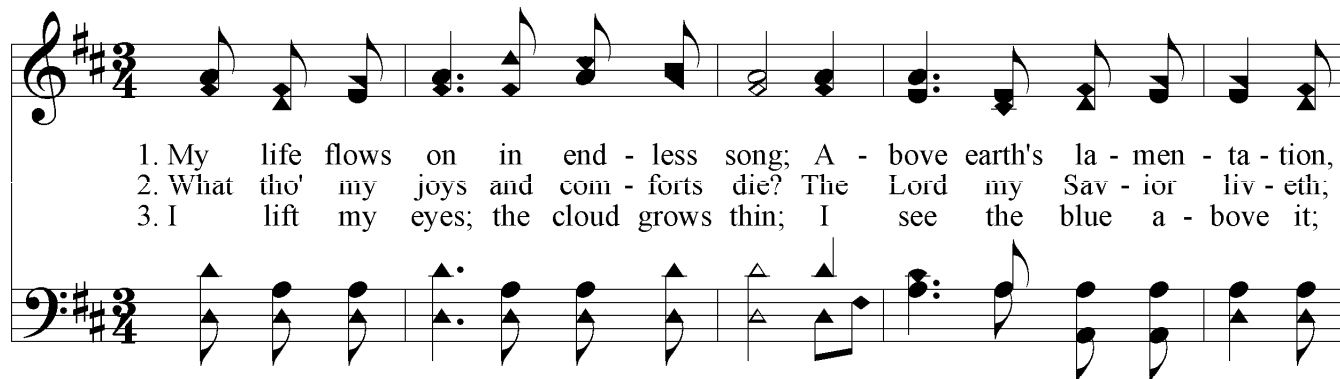
How that Je - sus came from glo - ry, Then I love Him more and more,
Cru - el mock - ing, scorn and spit - ing, 'Twas for me; I love Him more,
Crushed be - neath its heav - y bur - den, Can I help by love Him more?
As I there be - hold Him pin - ioned, How can I but love Him more?
God for - gave them! God for - gave them! I will love Him ev - er - more;

Refrain

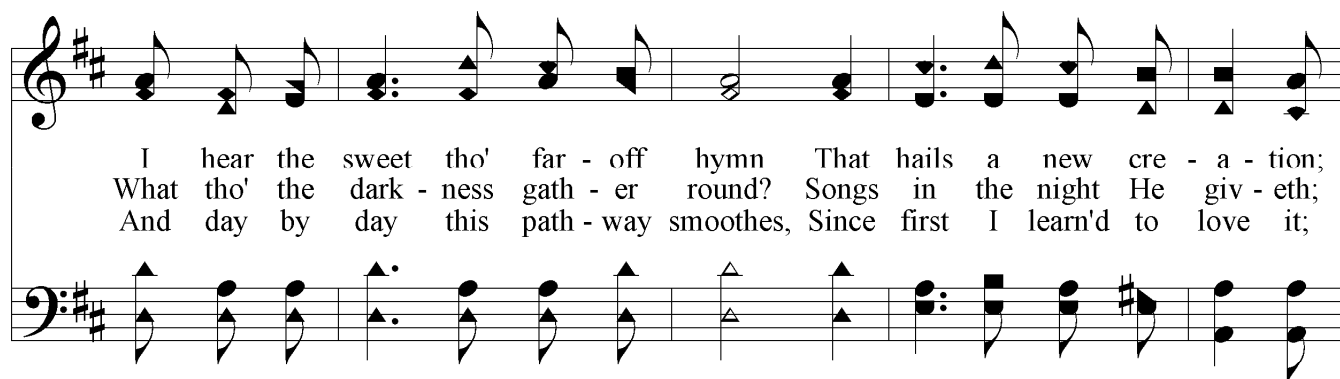


More and more, more and more, Then I love Him more and more.
More and more, more and more, 'Twas for me; I love Him more.
More and more, more and more, Can I help by love Him more?
More and more, more and more, How can I but love Him more?
Ev - er - more, ev - er - more, I will love Him ev - er - more.

How Can I Keep From Singing



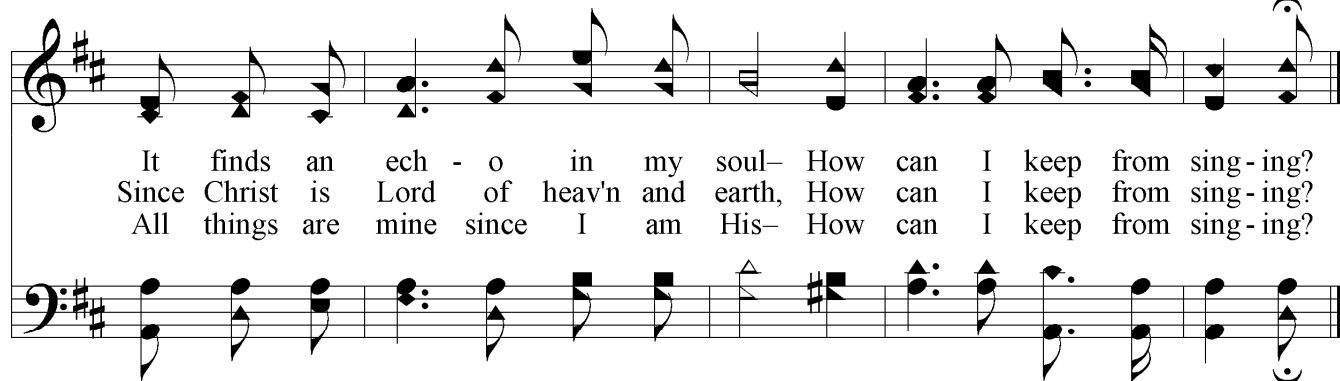
1. My life flows on in end - less song; A - bove earth's la - men - ta - tion,
2. What tho' my joys and com - forts die? The Lord my Sav - ior liv - eth;
3. I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it;



I hear the sweet tho' far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion;
What tho' the dark - ness gath - er round? Songs in the night He giv - eth;
And day by day this path - way smoothes, Since first I learn'd to love it;



Thru all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing;
No storm can shake my in - most calm While to that ref - uge cling - ing;
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A foun - tain ev - er spring - ing;



It finds an ech - o in my soul - How can I keep from sing - ing?
Since Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?
All things are mine since I am His - How can I keep from sing - ing?

How Can I Look On Calvary's Cross?



1. How can I look on Cal - v'ry's cross And see my Sav - ior there,
 2. How can I think of all He bore— The shame, the thorns, the pain,
 3. No, no! I can - not trai - tor be, To Je - sus, King of Love,



With out - stretched arms the world to save, My sins Him - self to bear?
 And un - re - pent - ant go my way To pierce His heart a - gain?
 Tho' sin - ner steeped in guilt I am, His mer - cy I will prove;



How con - tem - plate and yet with - stand Such love as He has shown,
 For - sak - en in His dark - est hour By all, ex - cept His God,
 His blood on Cal - v'ry's cross was shed, To save e'en such as me;



Who died to draw the sin - ner near And claim him for His own?
 Shall I de - ny my bless - ed Lord, Who died to lift the rod?
 O Je - sus, now ac - cept my all, And draw me close to Thee.

Chorus

Rit...



O love of God, that bro't me there, O love so deep, so true,
 O love of God, that bro't me there, so true,



How Can I Look On Calvary's Cross?

a tempo

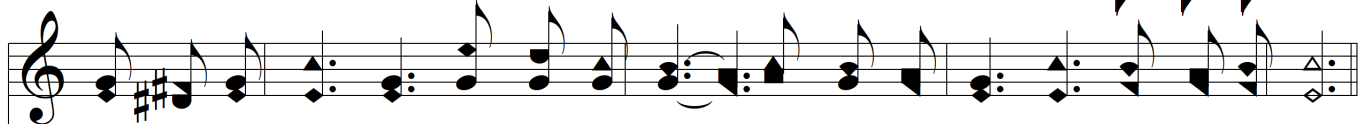
Come fill my long - ing heart with light And rap-ture, thru and thru.
Come fill my heart with heav'n-ly light and thru.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The music is in 4/4 time. The tempo marking 'a tempo' is placed above the first measure of the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words split across lines. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with some accompaniment in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

How Can I Serve Thee Best?



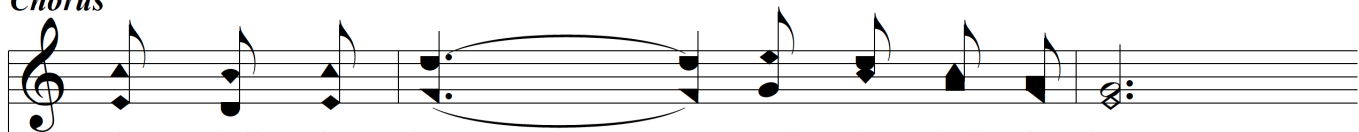
1. Where shall I go, Lord, where shall I go? Wis - dom to guide me Thou wilt be - stow;
 2. What shall I say, Lord, what shall I say? Thou art my Teach - er, teach me to - day;
 3. What shall I read, Lord, what shall I read; Here Thy pro - tec - tion ev - er I need;
 4. Pur - chased by Thee, Lord, now I am Thine, Time, thought and ef - fort nev - er - more mine;



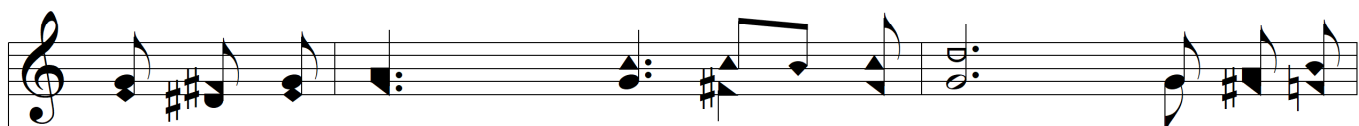
Help me to go, Lord, where Thou dost lead, Trust - ing Thy prom - ise, "Grace for all need."
 On - ly and ev - er help me to be Speak - ing for Thee, Lord, speak - ing for Thee.
 Led by Thy Spir - it sent from a - bove, E'en thru temp - ta - tion safe - ly I'll move.
 Thou hast re - deemed me, help me to be Shin - ing for Thee, Lord, on - ly for Thee.



Chorus



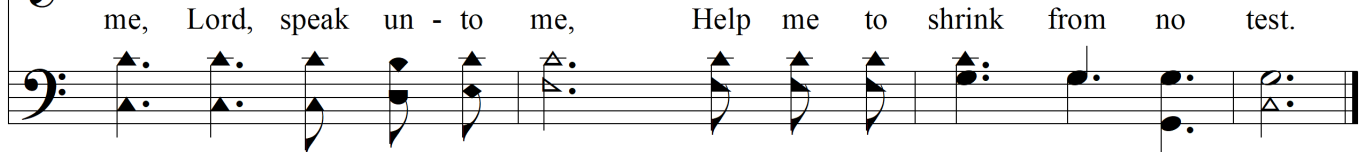
What shall it be, Lord, what shall it be?
 What shall it be, what shall it be?



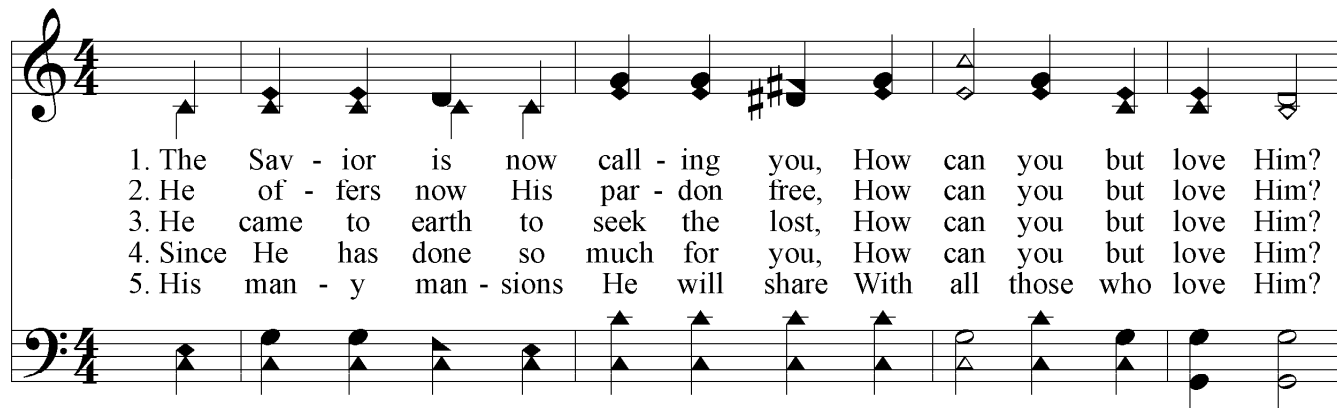
How can I serve Thee, serve Thee best? Speak un - to
 How can I serve Thee, serve Thee best?



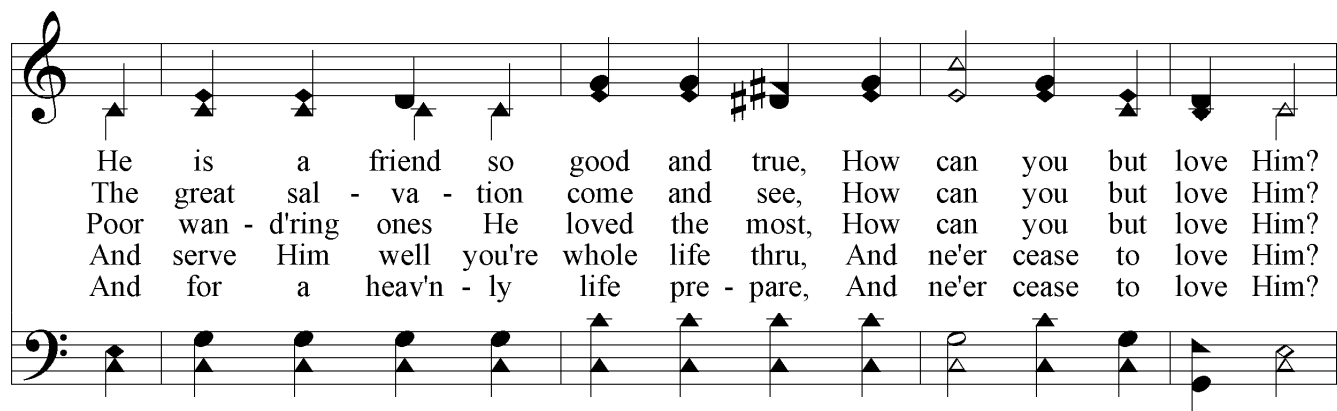
me, Lord, speak un - to me, Help me to shrink from no test.



How Can You But Love Him

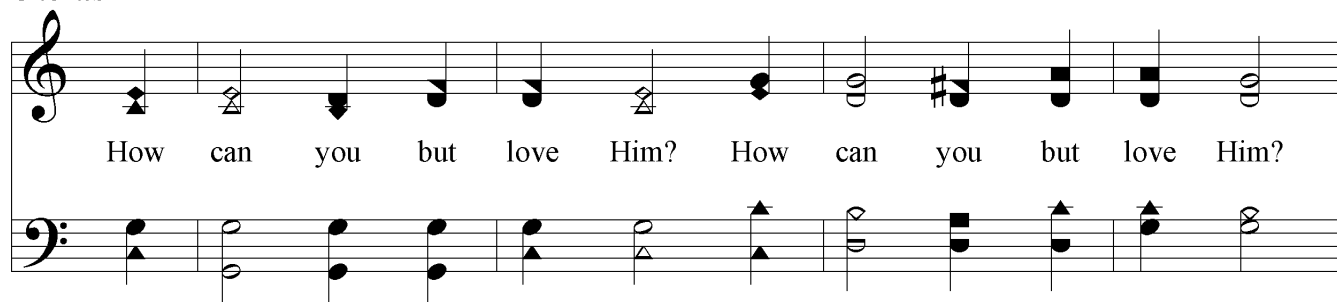


1. The Sav - ior is now call - ing you, How can you but love Him?
2. He of - fers now His par - don free, How can you but love Him?
3. He came to earth to seek the lost, How can you but love Him?
4. Since He has done so much for you, How can you but love Him?
5. His man - y man - sions He will share With all those who love Him?

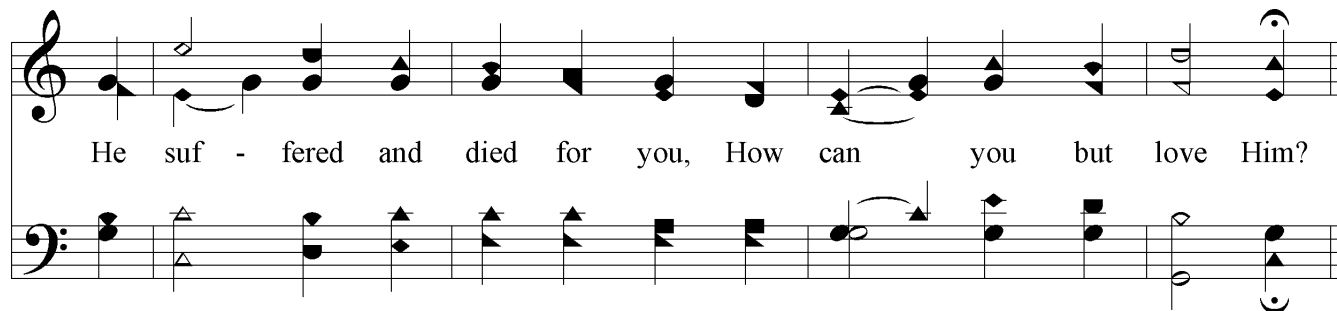


He is a friend so good and true, How can you but love Him?
The great sal - va - tion come and see, How can you but love Him?
Poor wan - d'ring ones He loved the most, How can you but love Him?
And serve Him well you're whole life thru, And ne'er cease to love Him?
And for a heav'n - ly life pre - pare, And ne'er cease to love Him?

Chorus



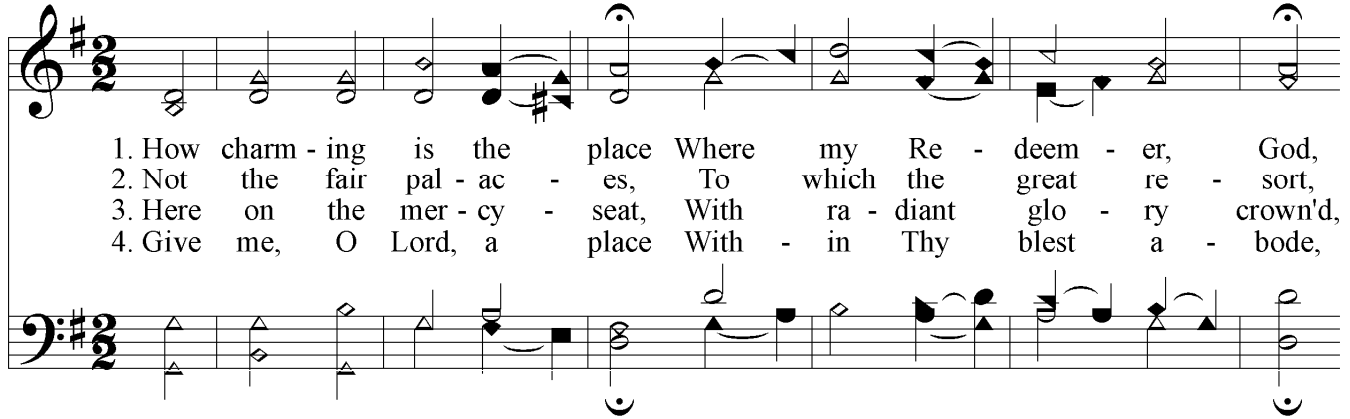
How can you but love Him? How can you but love Him?



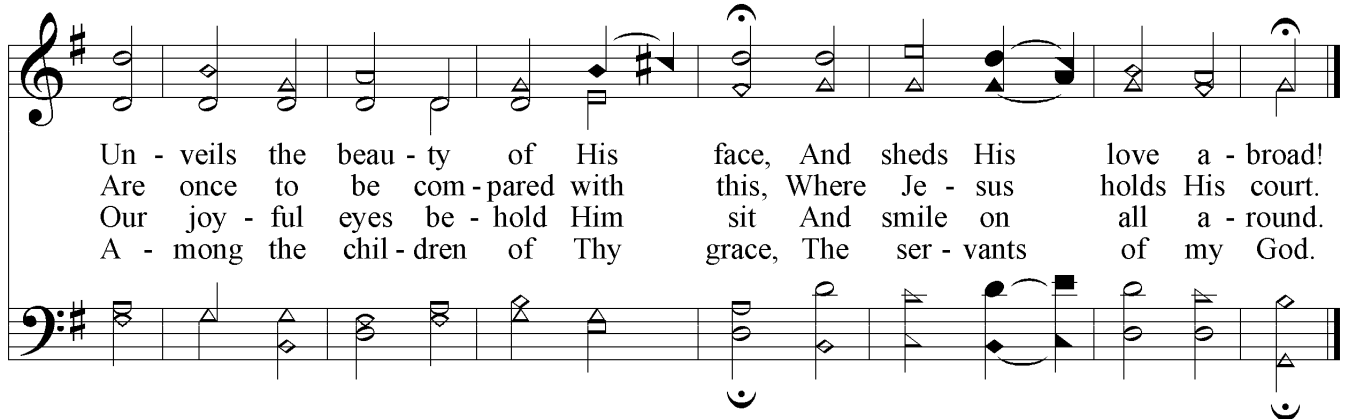
He suf - fered and died for you, How can you but love Him?

How Charming Is The Place

ST. THOMAS S. M.



1. How charm - ing is the place Where my Re - deem - er, God,
2. Not the fair pal - ac - es, To which the great re - sort,
3. Here on the mer - cy - seat, With ra - diant glo - ry crown'd,
4. Give me, O Lord, a place With - in Thy blest a - bode,




Un - veils the beau - ty of His face, And sheds His love a - broad!
Are once to be com - pared with this, Where Je - sus holds His court.
Our joy - ful eyes be - hold Him sit And smile on all a - round.
A - mong the chil - dren of Thy grace, The ser - vants of my God.

How Did My Heart Rejoice To Hear

MEAR C. M.



1. How did my heart re - joice to hear My friends de - vout - ly say,
2. I love her gates, I love the road; The church, a - dorned with grace,
3. Peace be with - in this sa - cred place, And joy a con - stant guest;
4. My soul shall pray for Zi - on still, While life or breath re - mains:

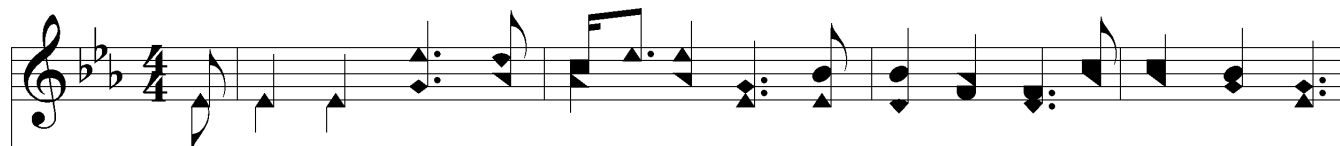


“In Zi - on let us all ap - pear, And keep the sol - emn day!”
Stands like a pal - ace built for God, To show His mild - er face.
With ho - ly gifts and heav'n - ly grace Be her at - tend - ants blessed.
There my best friends, my kin - dred, dwell; There God, my Sav - ior, reigns. A - men.

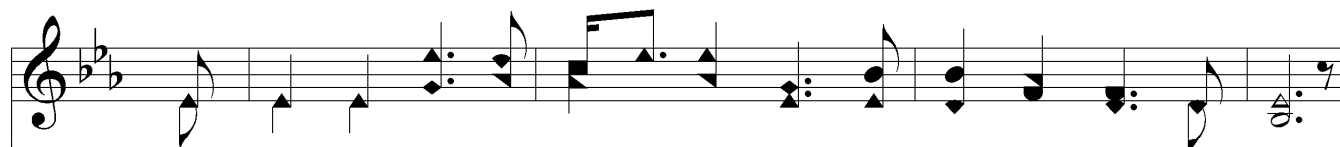
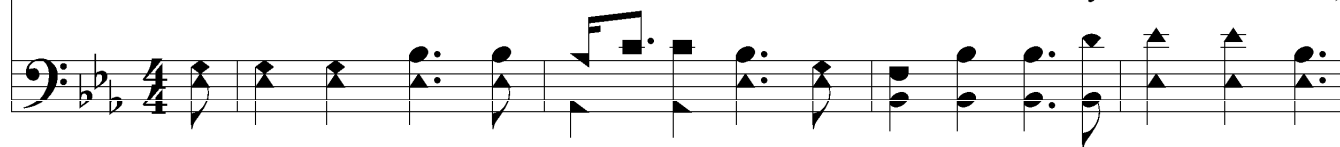
Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: Welsh Air, Arr. by A. Williams (1762)

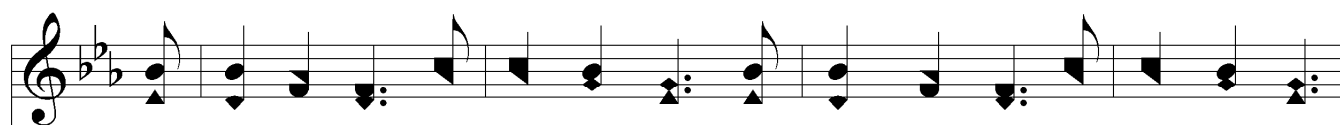
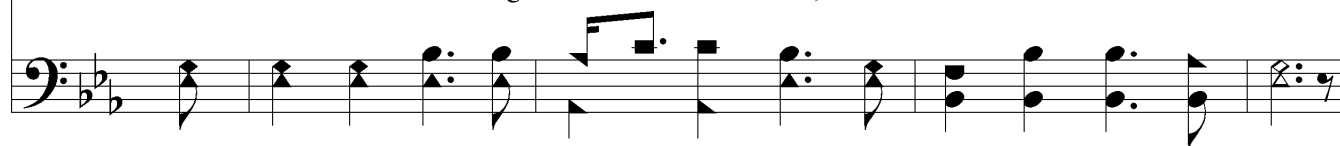
How Far from Home?



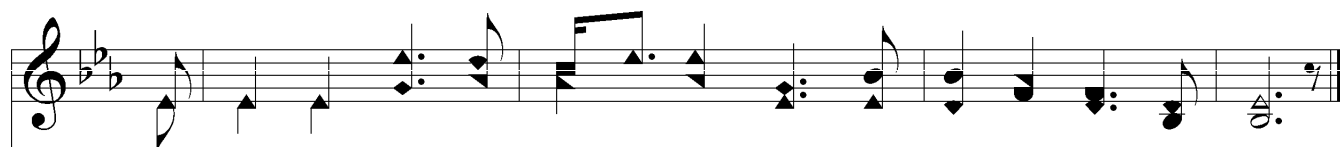
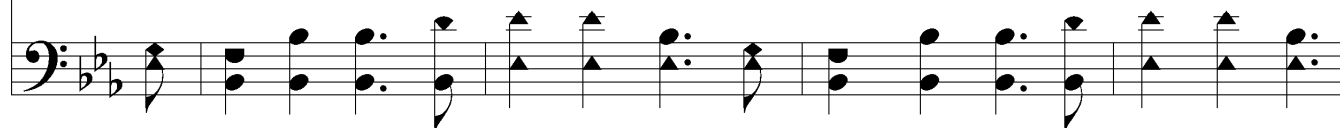
1. How far from home? I asked, as on I bent my steps—the watch-man spake:
2. I asked the war - rior on the field: This was his soul - in - spir - ing song:
3. I asked a - gain; earth, sea, and sun Seem'd with one voice to make re - ply:
4. Not far from home! O bless - ed tho't! The trav-'ler's lone-ly heart to cheer;



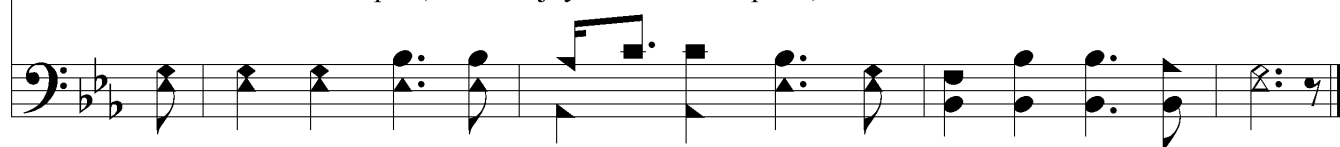
"The long, dark night is al - most gone, The morn - ing soon will break.
"With cour - age bold, the sword I'll wield, The bat - tle is not long.
"Time's wast - ing sands are near - ly run, E - ter - ni - ty is nigh.
Which oft a heal - ing balm has bro't, And dried the mourn - er's tear.



Then weep no more, but speed thy flight, With Hope's bright star thy guid - ing ray,
Then weep no more, but well en - dure The con - flict, till thy work is done;
Then weep no more—with warn - ing tones Por - ten - tous signs are thick'n-ing round,
Then weep no more, since we shall meet Where wea - ry foot-steps nev - er roam—



Till thou shalt reach the realms of light, In ev - er - last - ing day."
For this we know, the prize is sure, When vic - to - ry is won."
The whole cre - a - tion, wait - ing, groans, To hear the trum - pet sound."
Our tri - als past, our joys com - plete, Safe in our Fa - ther's home.



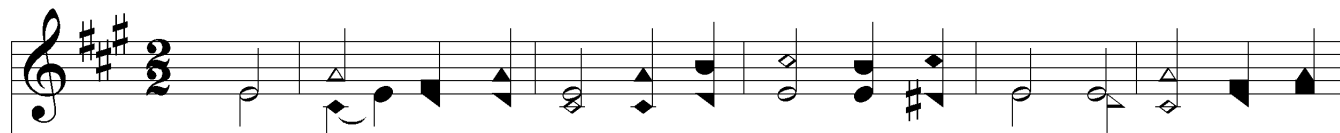
How Firm A Foundation (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
3. "The soul that on Je - sus has leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

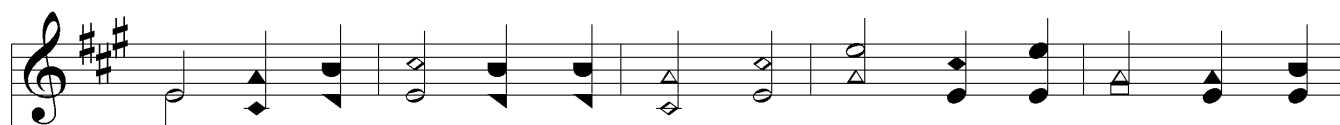
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
will not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

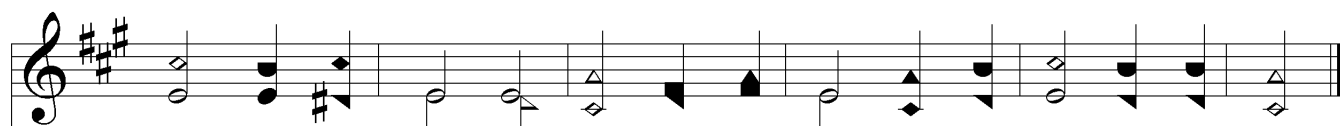
How Firm A Foundation (Arr. 1 / 6 vs.)



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
3. "When thru the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "When thru fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace all suf -
5. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov'-reign, e -
6. The soul that on Je - sus has leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
fi - cient shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not harm thee; I
ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

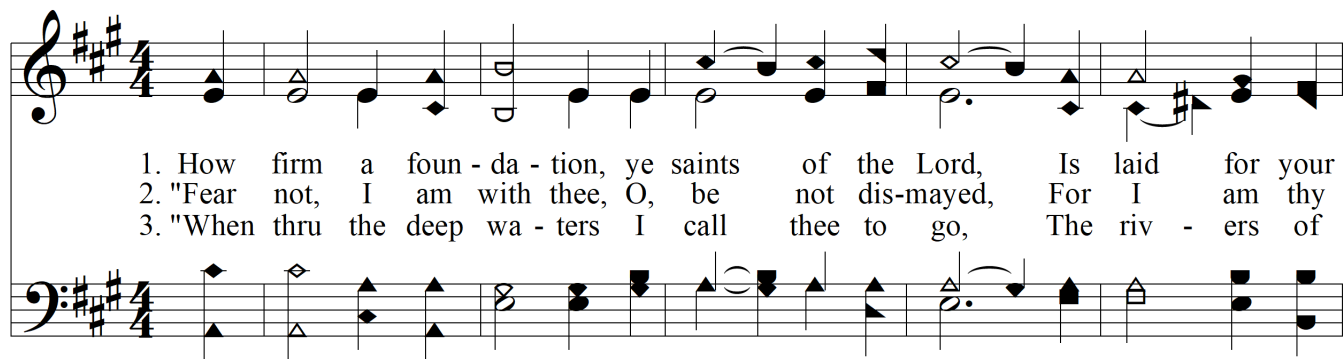


you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake.

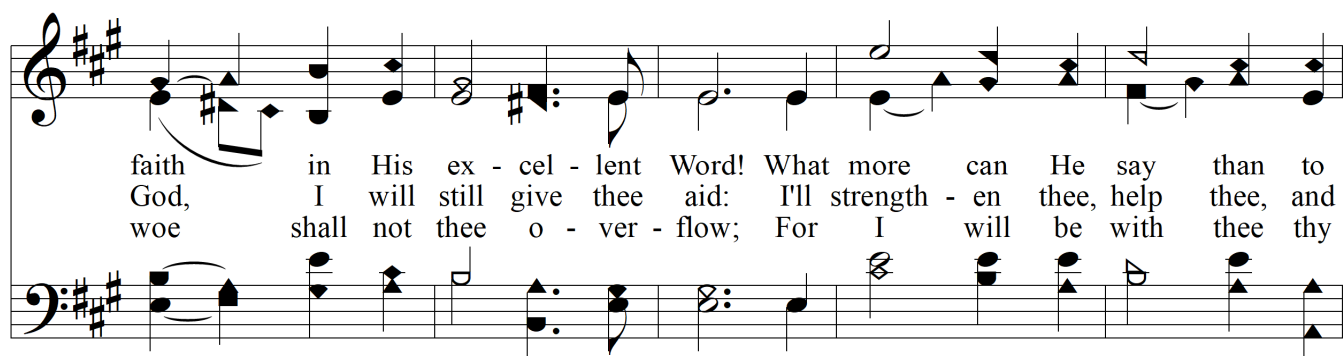


How Firm A Foundation, Ye Saints Of The Lord (Arr.2)

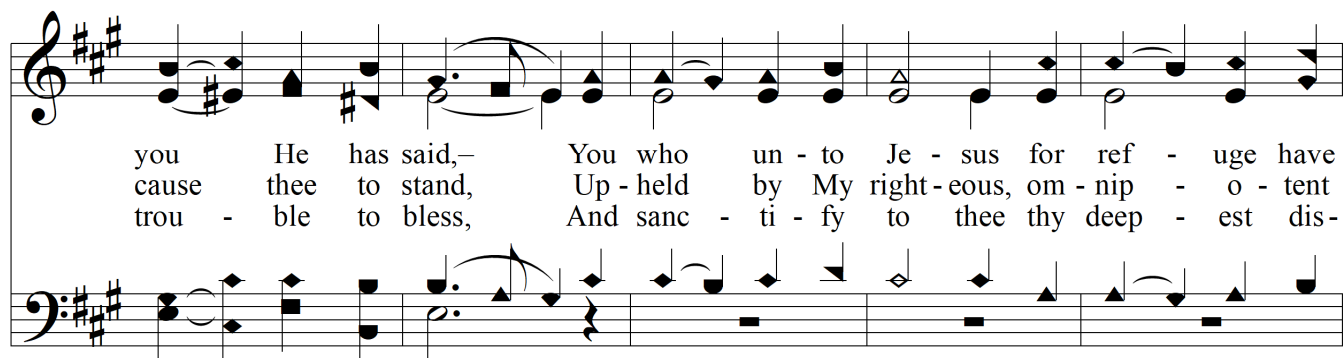
PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s.



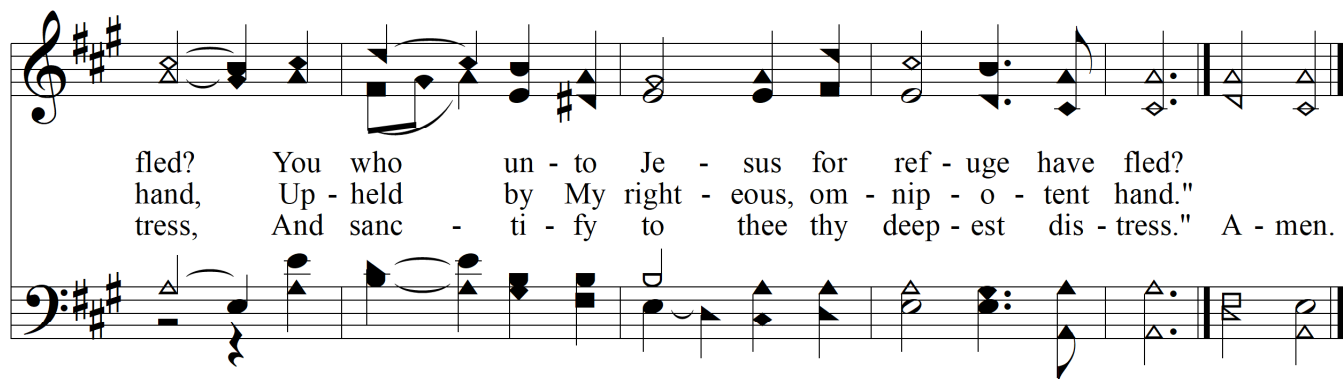
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O, be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thru the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of



faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy



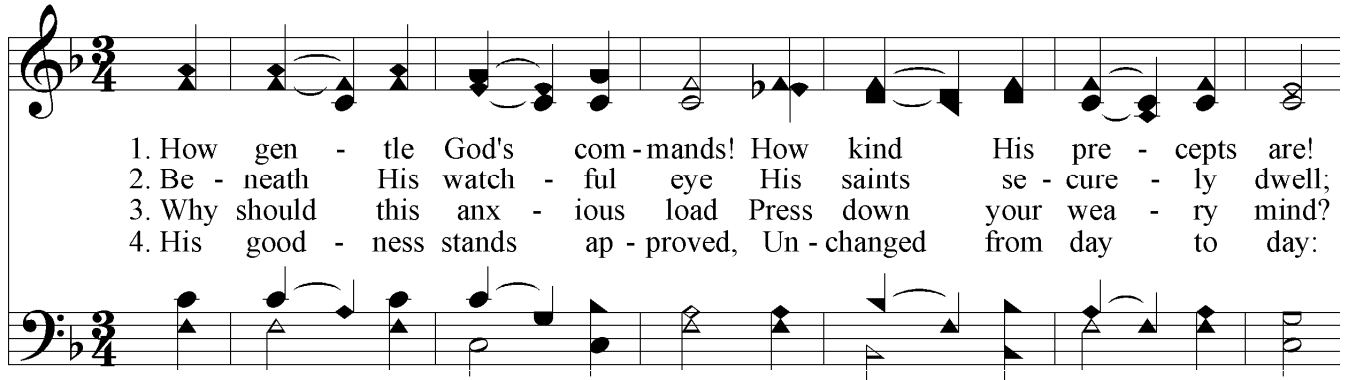
you He has said, - You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent
trou - ble to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis -



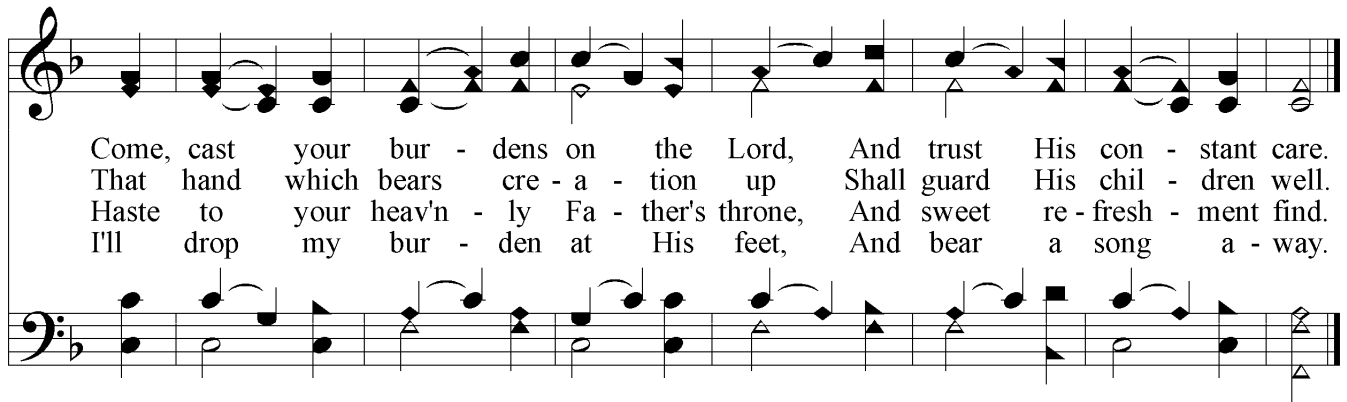
fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand."
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress." A - men.

How Gentle God's Commands

DENNIS S. M.

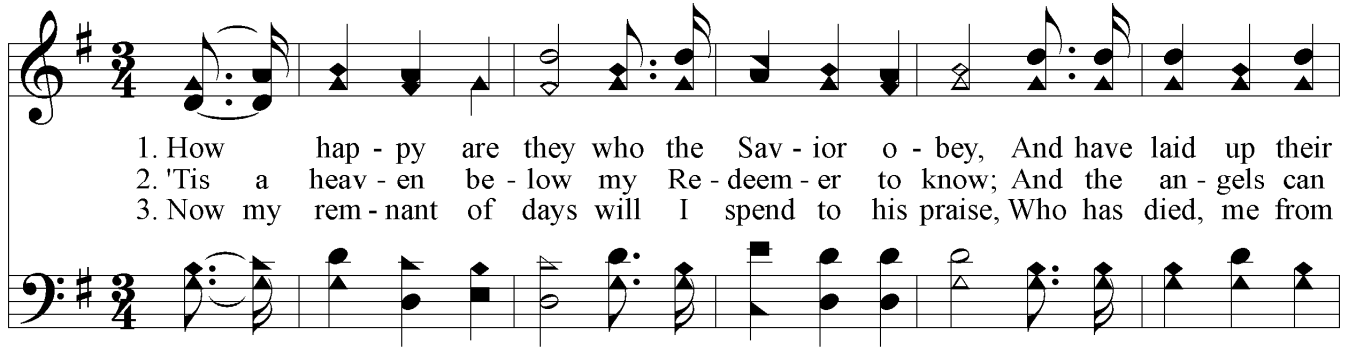


1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day:

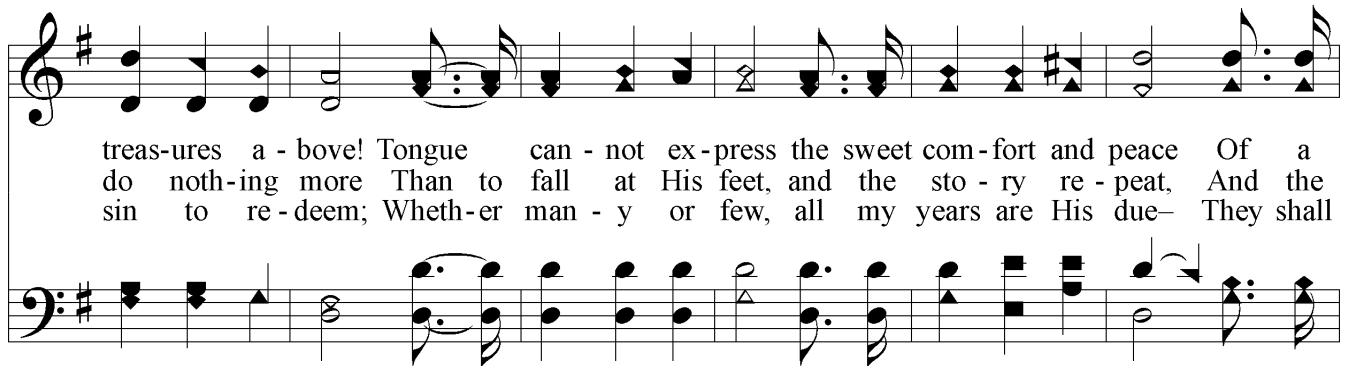


Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
That hand which bears cre - a - tion up Shall guard His chil - dren well.
Haste to your heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

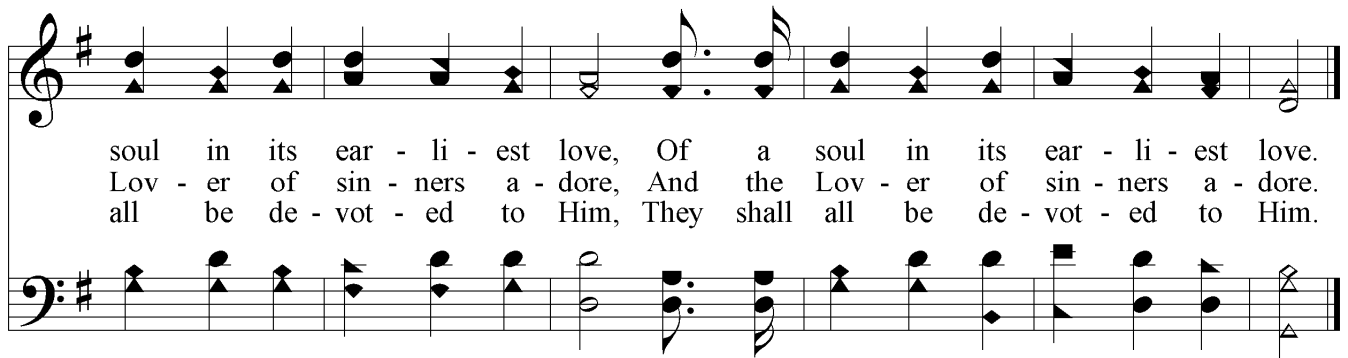
How Happy Are They



1. How hap - py are they who the Sav - ior o - bey, And have laid up their
2. 'Tis a heav - en be - low my Re - deem - er to know; And the an - gels can
3. Now my rem - nant of days will I spend to his praise, Who has died, me from

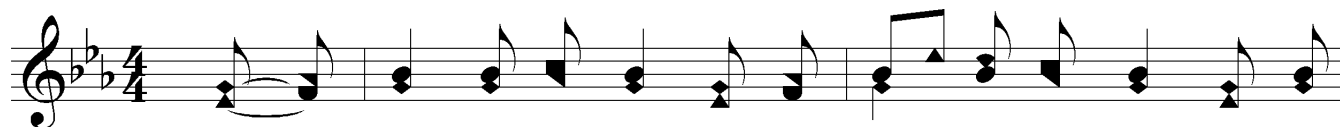


treas - ures a - bove! Tongue can - not ex - press the sweet com - fort and peace Of a
do noth - ing more Than to fall at His feet, and the sto - ry re - peat, And the
sin to re - deem; Wheth - er man - y or few, all my years are His due - They shall

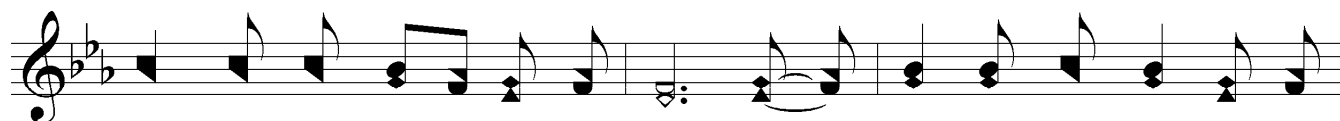


soul in its ear - li - est love, Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
all be de - vot - ed to Him, They shall all be de - vot - ed to Him.

How Happy Are We



1. Oh, how hap - py are we, Who in Je - sus a - gree, And ex -
2. When u - nit - ed to Him, We par - take of the stream Ev - er
3. We re - mem - ber the word Of our cru - ci - fied Lord, When He
4. Come, Lord, from the skies And com - mand us to rise To the



pect His re - turn from a - bove; We sit 'neath His vine, and de -
flow - ing in peace from the throne, We in Je - sus be - lieve, and the
went to pre - pare us a place, "I will come in that day and will
man - sions of glo - ry a - bove; With Thee to as - cend and e -



light - ful - ly join In the praise of His ex - cel - lent love.
spir - it re - ceive, That pro - ceeds from the Fa - ther and Son.
take you a - way, And ad - mit to a sight of my face."
ter - ni - ty spend, In a rap - ture of heav - en - ly love.

Chorus

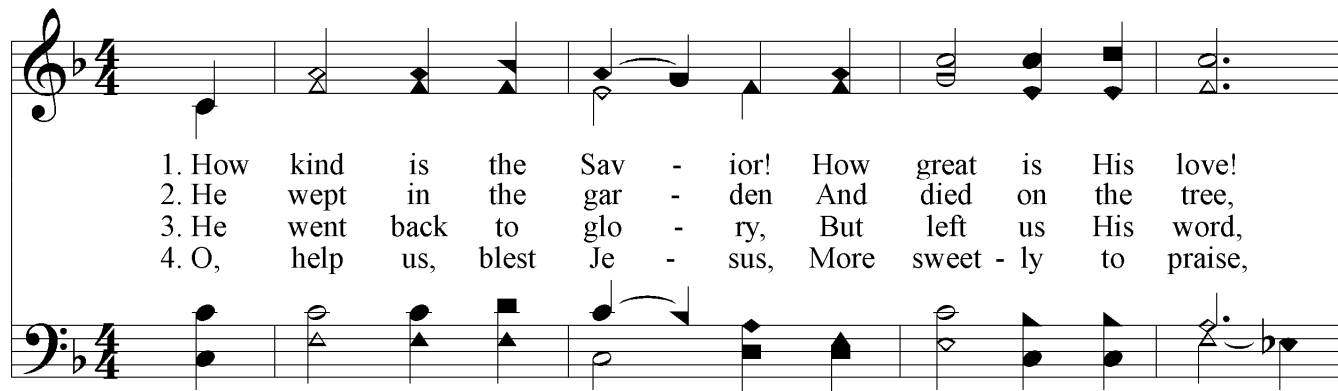


Oh, how hap - py are we Who in Je - sus a - gree, How hap - py, how hap - py are we.

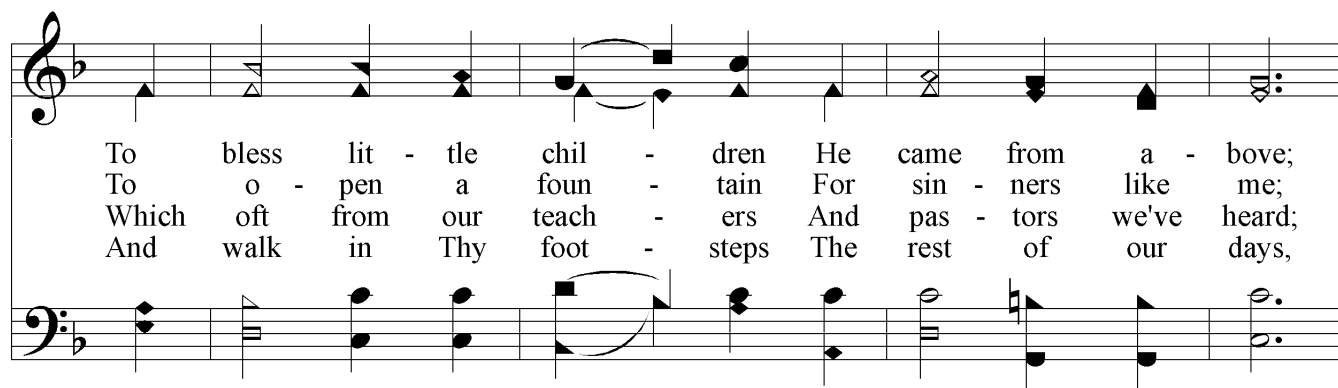


How Kind Is The Savior

MENTONE 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5



1. How kind is the Sav - ior! How great is His love!
2. He wept in the gar - den And died on the tree,
3. He went back to glo - ry, But left us His word,
4. O, help us, blest Je - sus, More sweet - ly to praise,



To bless lit - tle chil - dren He came from a - bove;
To o - pen a foun - tain For sin - ners like me;
Which oft from our teach - ers And pas - tors of we've heard;
And walk in Thy foot - steps The rest of our days,



He left ho - ly an - gels And their bright a - bode,
His blood is that foun - tain, Which par - don be - stows,
He sends forth His Spir - it Our hearts to in - flame,
Then raise us, dear Sav - ior, To taste of Thy love,



To live here with chil - dren And teach them the road.
And cleans - es the foul - est Wher - ev - er it flows.
With joy in His ser - vice And love to His name.
And praise Thee for - ev - er With chil - dren a - bove. A - men.

How Long?

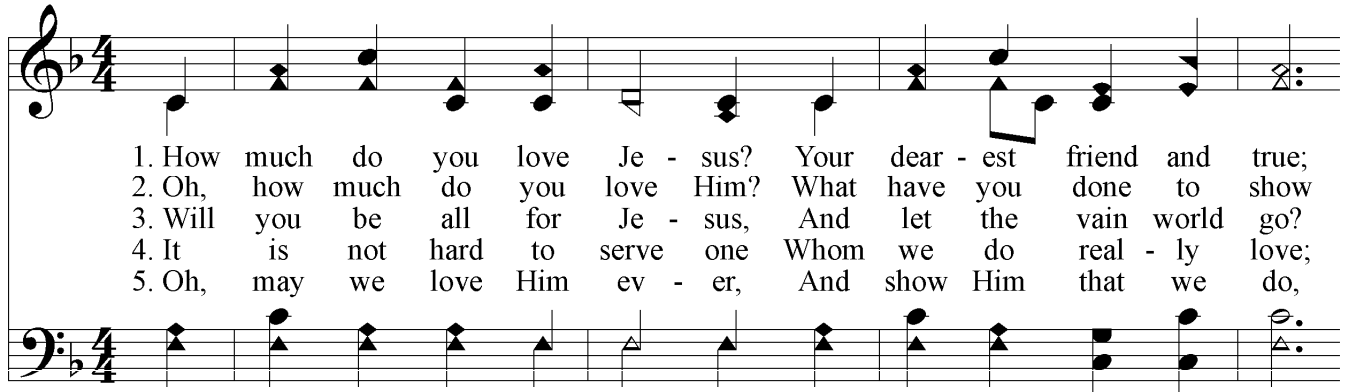
1. How long, O Lord our Sav - ior, Will Thou re - main a - way?
2. How long, O gra - cious Mas - ter, Wilt Thou Thy house - hold leave?
3. O, wake Thy slum - b'ring peo - ple; Send forth the sol - emn cry;

Our hearts are grow - ing wea - ry Of Thy so long de - lay.
So long hast Thou now tar - ried, Few Thy re - turn be - lieve.
Let all the saints re - peat it, - "The Sav - ior draw - eth nigh!"

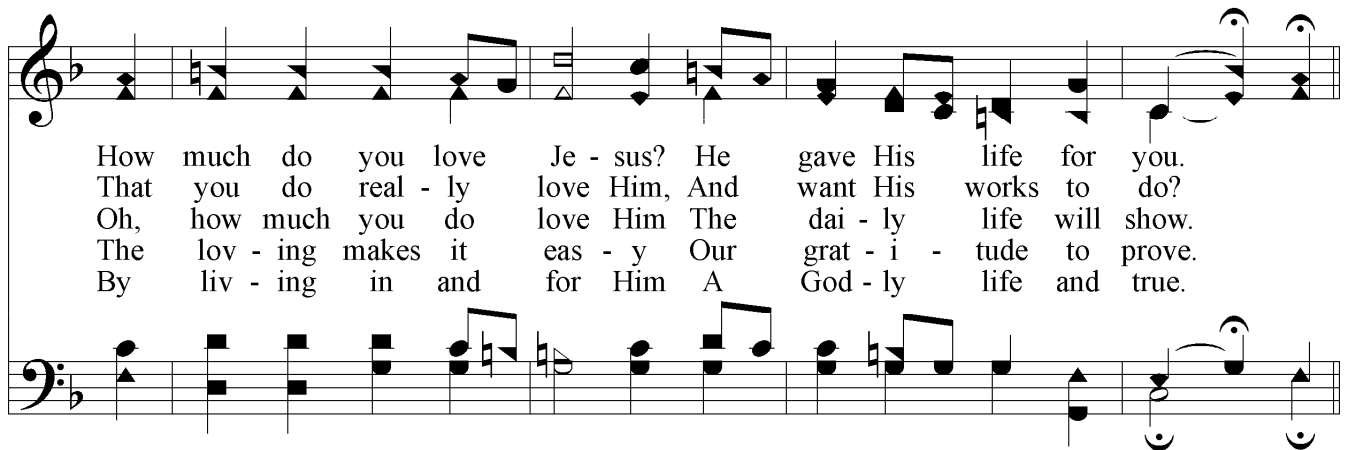
O when shall come the mo - ment, When, bright - er far than morn,
Im - mersed in sloth and fol - ly, Thy ser - vants, Lord, we see;
May all our lamps be burn - ing, Our loins well gird - ed be,

The sun - shine of Thy glo - ry Shall on Thy peo - ple dawn?
And few of us stand read - y With joy to wel - come Thee.
Each long - ing heart pre - par - ing With joy Thy face to see.

How Much Do You Love?

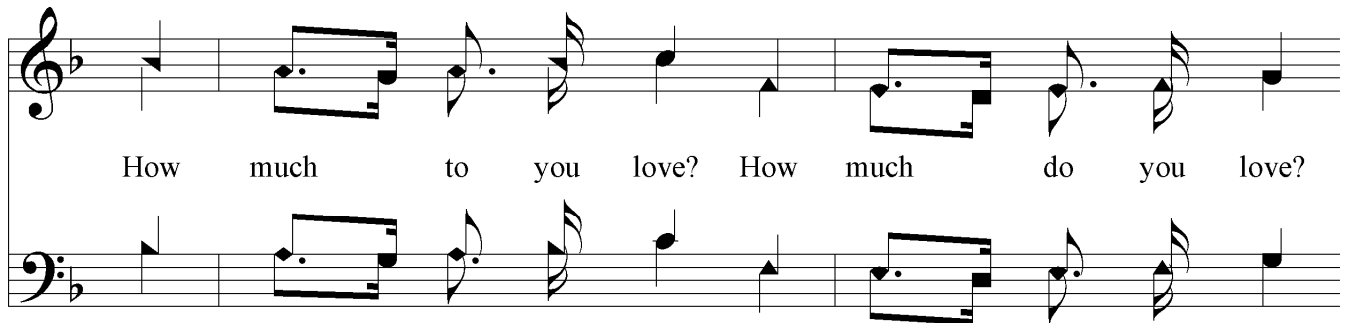


1. How much do you love Je - sus? Your dear - est friend and true;
2. Oh, how much do you love Him? What have you done to show
3. Will you be all for Je - sus, And let the vain world go?
4. It is not hard to serve one Whom we do real - ly love;
5. Oh, may we love Him ev - er, And show Him that we do,

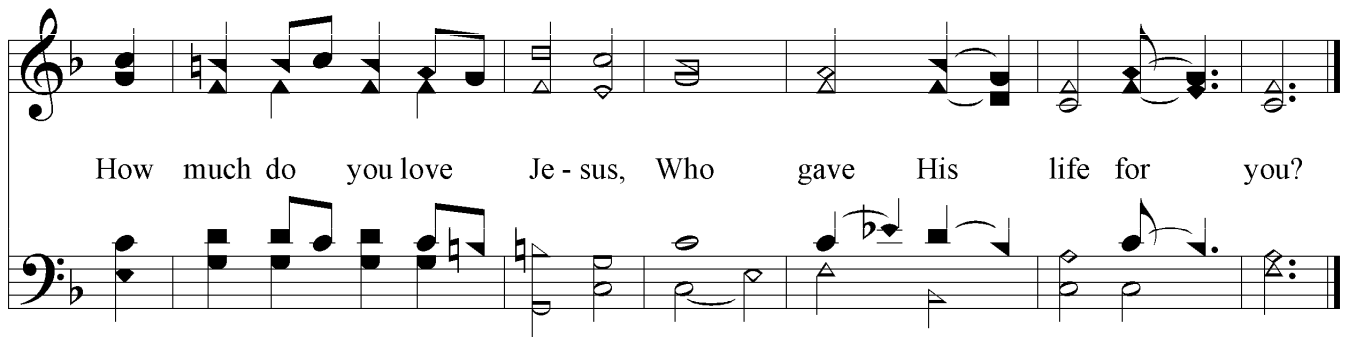


How much do you love Je - sus? He gave His life for you.
That you do real - ly love Him, And want His works to do?
Oh, how much you do love Him The dai - ly life will show.
The lov - ing makes it eas - y Our grat - i - tude to prove.
By liv - ing in and for Him A God - ly life and true.

Chorus



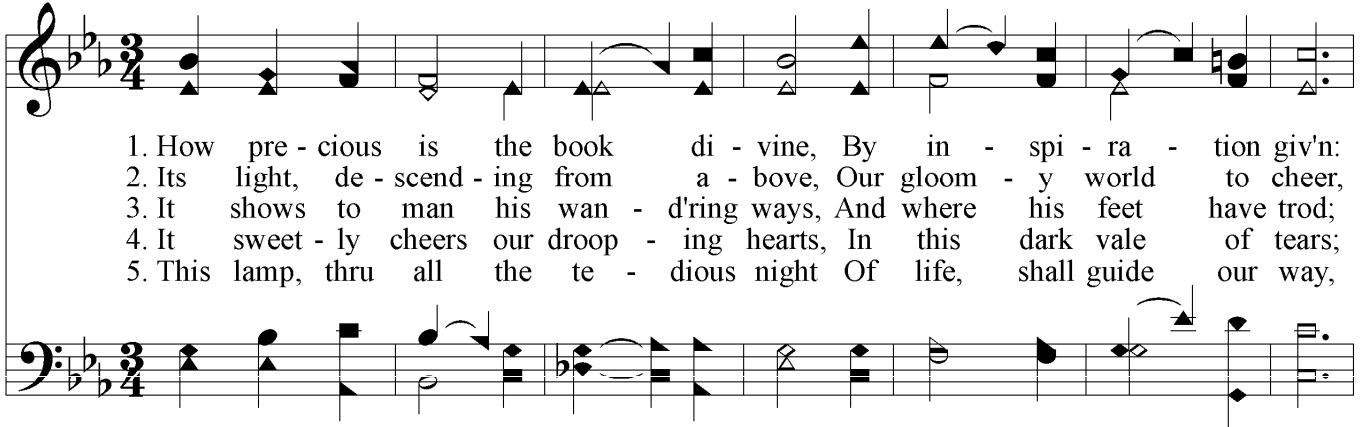
How much to you love? How much do you love?



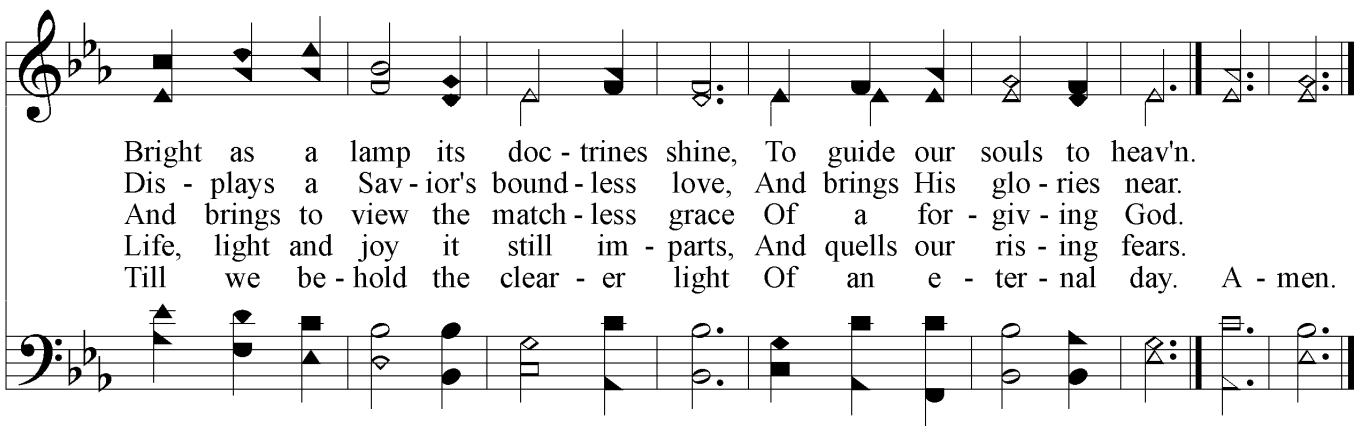
How much do you love Je - sus, Who gave His life for you?

How Precious Is The Book Divine (Arr. 1)

ARMAH C. M.



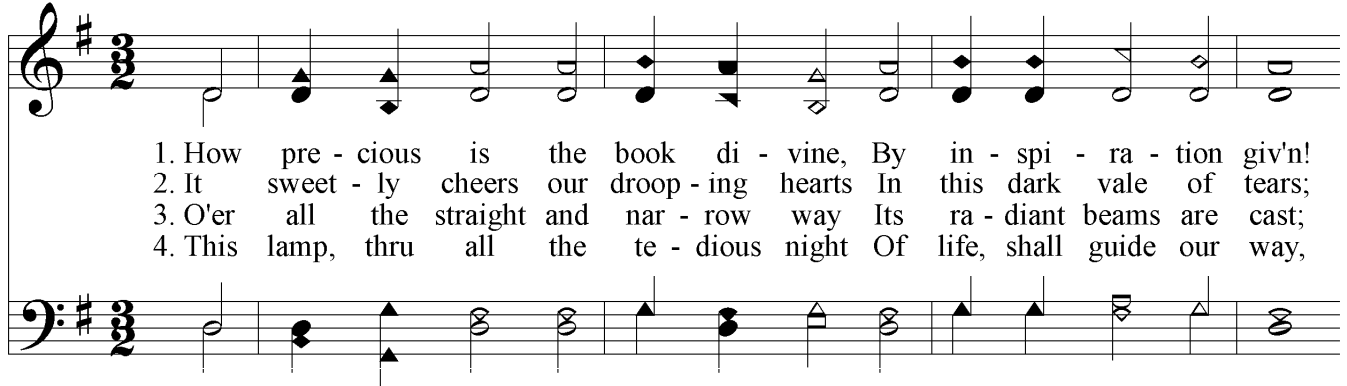
1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n:
2. Its light, de - scend - ing from a - bove, Our gloom - y world to cheer,
3. It shows to man his wan - d'ring ways, And where his feet have trod;
4. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
5. This lamp, thru all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,



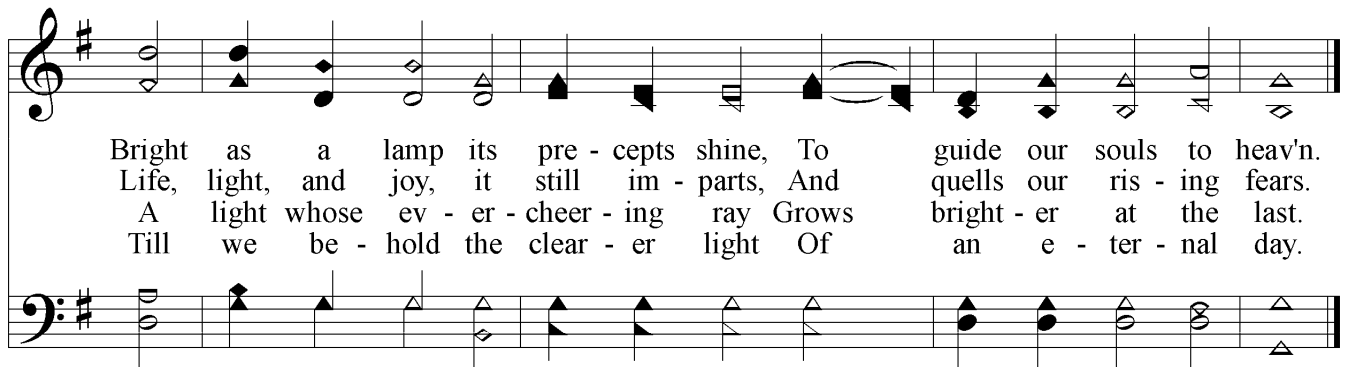
Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
Dis - plays a Sav - ior's bound - less love, And brings His glo - ries near.
And brings to view the match - less grace Of a for - giv - ing God.
Life, light and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day. A - men.

How Precious Is The Book (Arr. 2)

AZMON



1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
2. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts In this dark vale of tears;
3. O'er all the straight and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;
4. This lamp, thru all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,



Bright as a lamp its pre - cepts shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
Life, light, and joy, it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
A light whose ev - er - cheer - ing ray Grows bright - er at the last.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

How Precious Is The Book (Arr. 3)

MATERNA

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
2. O'er all the straight and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;

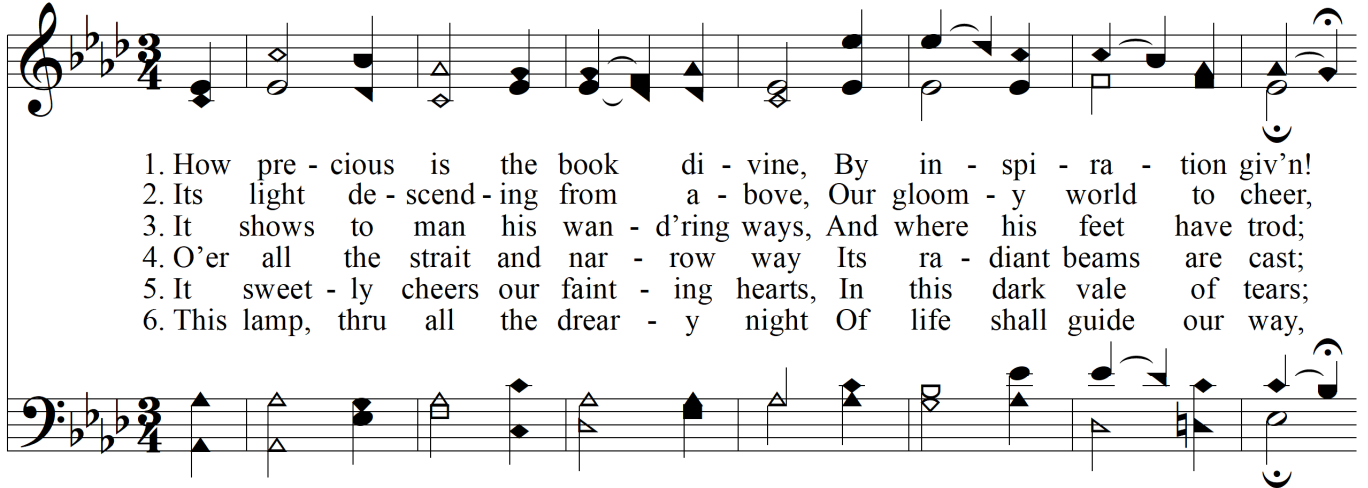
Bright as a lamp its pre - cepts shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
A light whose ev - er - cheer - ing ray Grows bright - er at the last.

It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts In this dark vale of tears;
This lamp, thru all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,

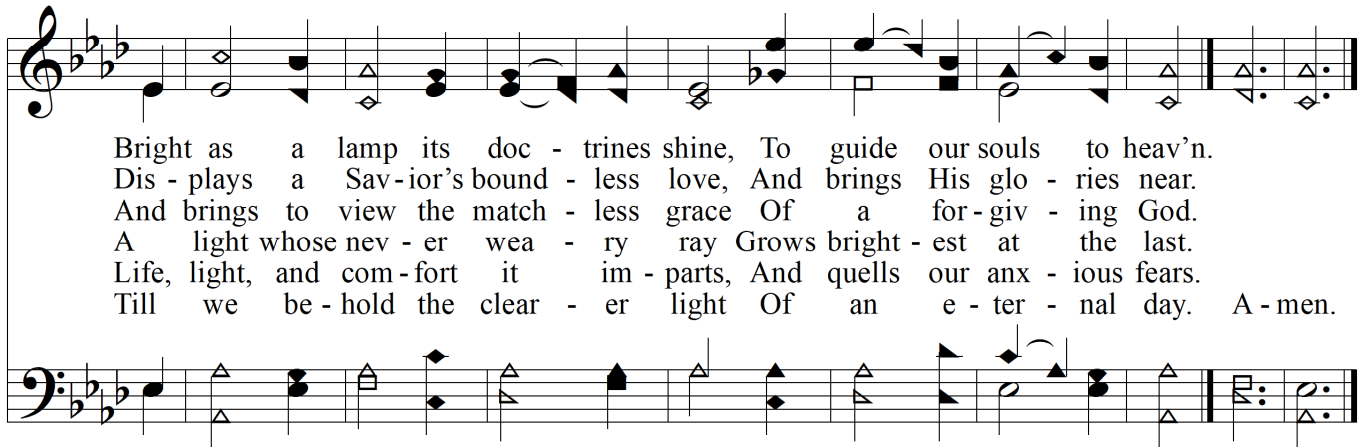
Life, light, and joy, it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

How Precious Is The Book Divine (Arr. 4)

BELMONT C. M.



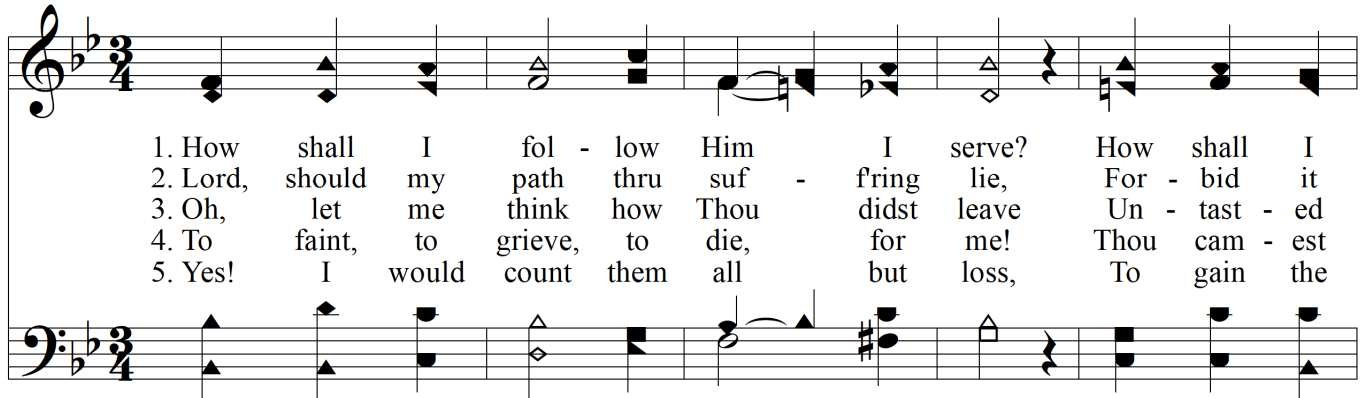
1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
2. Its light de - scend - ing from a - bove, Our gloom - y world to cheer,
3. It shows to man his wan - d'ring ways, And where his feet have trod;
4. O'er all the strait and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;
5. It sweet - ly cheers our faint - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
6. This lamp, thru all the drear - y night Of life shall guide our way,



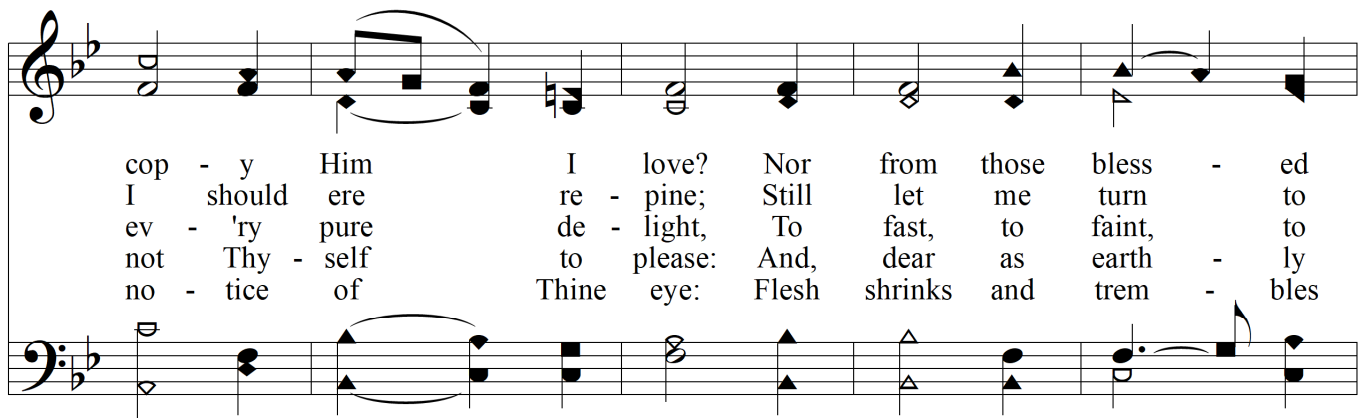
Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
Dis - plays a Sav - ior's bound - less love, And brings His glo - ries near.
And brings to view the match - less grace Of a for - giv - ing God.
A light whose nev - er wea - ry ray Grows bright - est at the last.
Life, light, and com - fort it im - parts, And quells our anx - ious fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day. A - men.

How Shall I Follow Him I Serve

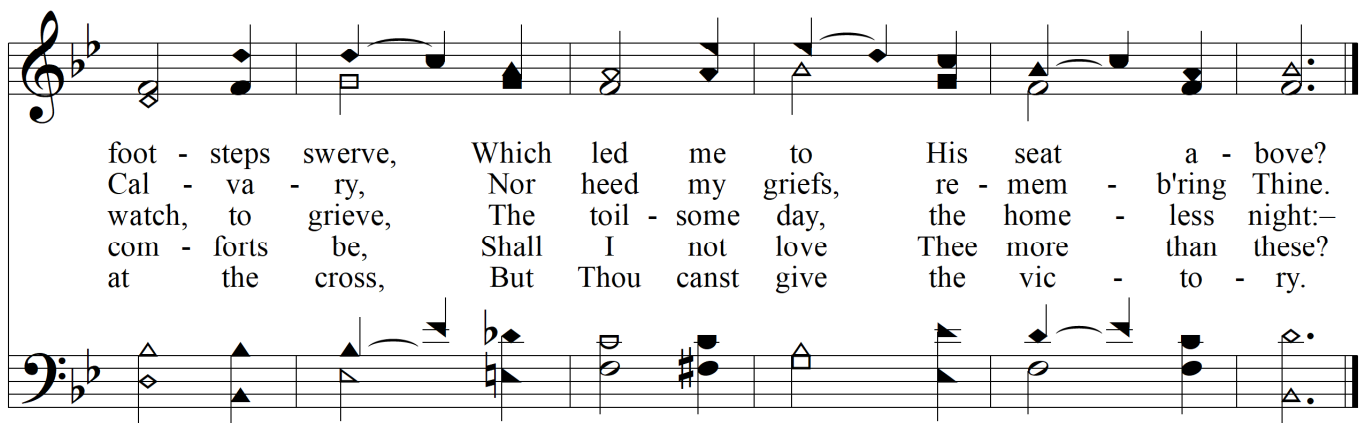
GERMANY L. M.



1. How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I
2. Lord, should my path thru suf - fring lie, For - bid it
3. Oh, let me think how Thou didst leave Un - tast - ed
4. To faint, to grieve, to die, for me! Thou cam - est
5. Yes! I would count them all but loss, To gain the



cop - y Him I love? Nor from those bless - ed
I should ere re - pine; Still let me turn to
ev - 'ry pure de - light, To fast, to faint, to
not Thy - self to please: And, dear as earth - ly
no - tice of Thine eye: Flesh shrinks and trem - bles



foot - steps swerve, Which led me to His seat a - bove?
Cal - va - ry, Nor heed my griefs, re - mem - b'ring Thine.
watch, to grieve, The toil - some day, the home - less night:-
com - forts be, Shall I not love Thee more than these?
at the cross, But Thou canst give the vic - to - ry.

How Shall The Young Secure Their Hearts? (Arr. 1)

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their
 2. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'n - ly light, That guides us
 3. Thy Word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is

lives from sin? Thy Word the choic - est rules im - parts
 all the day; And, thru the dan - gers of the night
 ev - 'ry page! That ho - ly book shall guide our youth,

To keep the con - science clean, To
 A lamp to lead our way, A
 And well sup - port our age, And
 (1. To keep the con - science

(1. To keep the con - science

keep the con - science clean.
 lamp to lead our way.
 well sup - port our age.
 clean, To keep the con - science clean.)

clean, To keep the con - science clean.)

How Shall The Young Secure Their Hearts (Arr. 2)

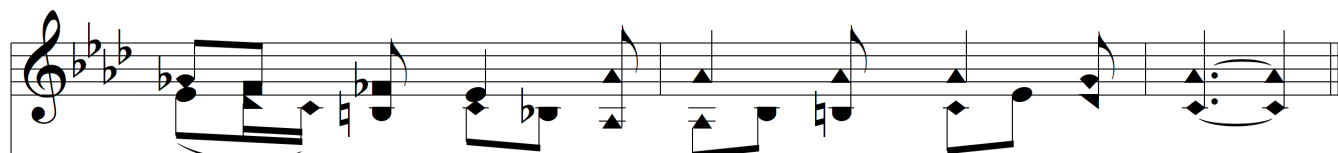
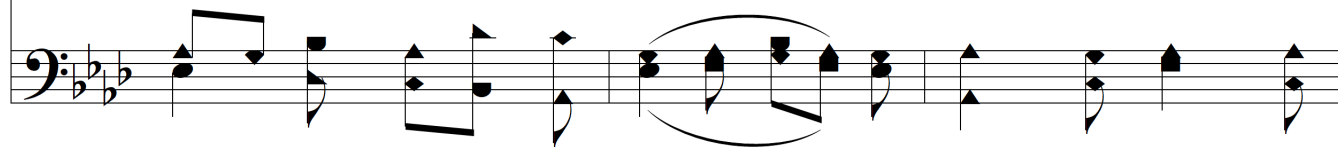
SCRIPTURE C. M.



1. How shall the young secure their hearts And
2. When once it enters to the mind, It
3. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'n - ly light, That
4. Thy word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How



guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choic - est
spreads such light a - broad The mean - est souls in -
guides us all the day, And thru the dan - gers
pure is ev - 'ry page! That ho - ly book shall



rules im - parts To keep the con - science clean.
struc - tion find, And raise their thoughts to God.
of the night A lamp to lead our way.
guide our youth And well sup - port our age.



How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

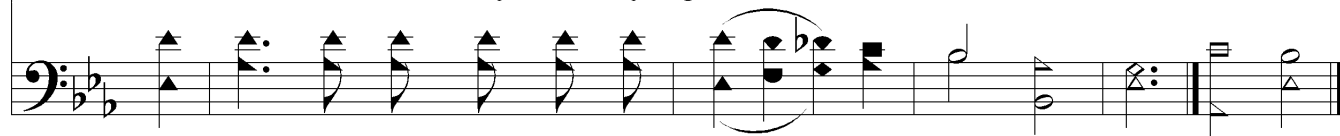
EUDORA 8, 8, 8, 4



1. How strong and sweet my Fa-ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the air,
2. O keep me ev - er in Thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watch - ing from a - bove;

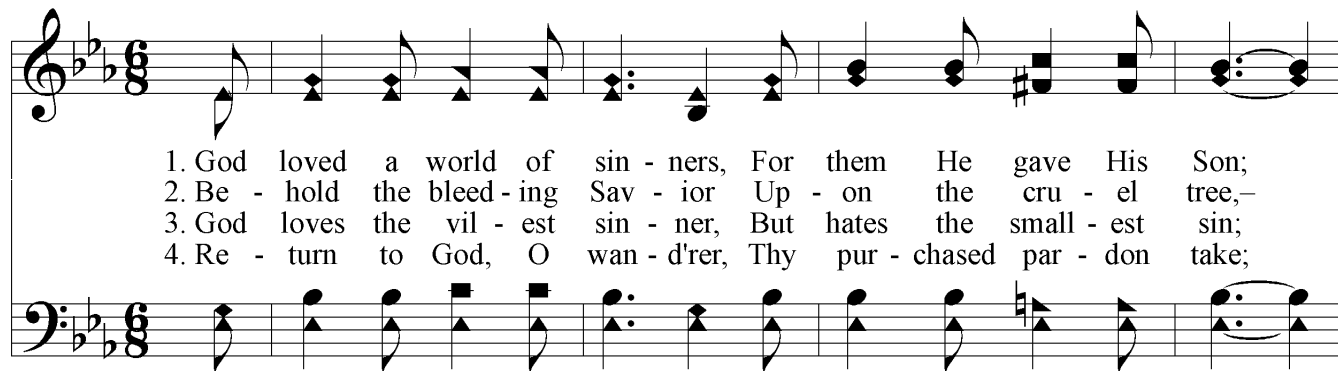


Is with me al - ways, ev - 'ry - where He cares for me.
And let me still Thy mer - cy prove, And care for me. A - men.

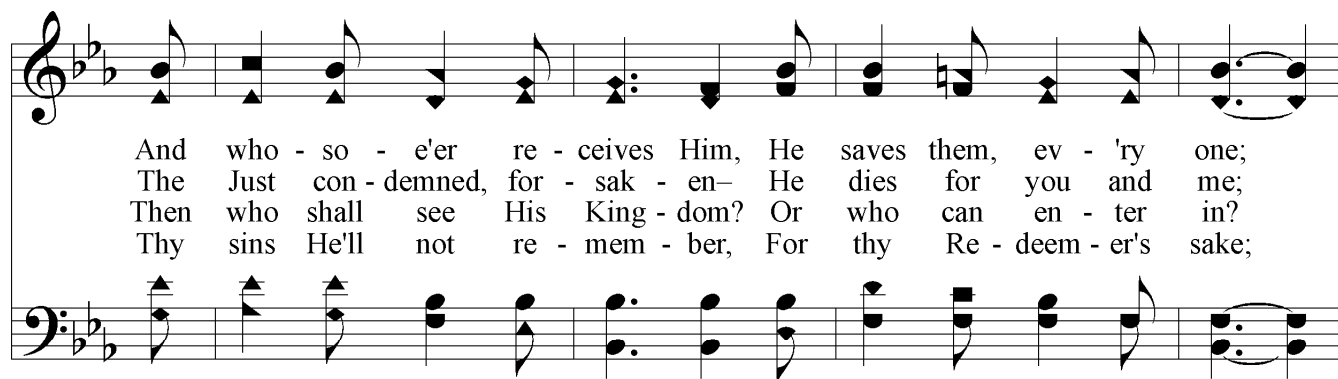


How Shall We Escape?

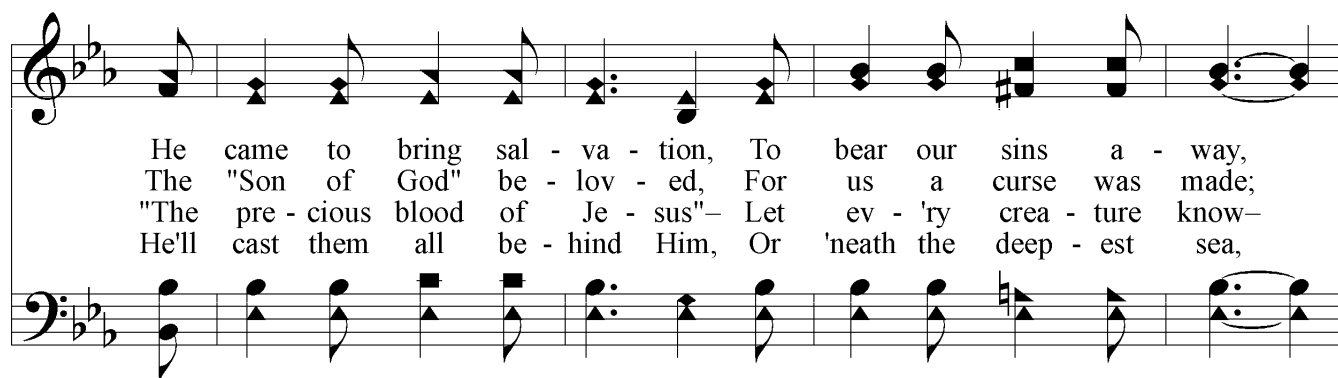
Heb. 2:3



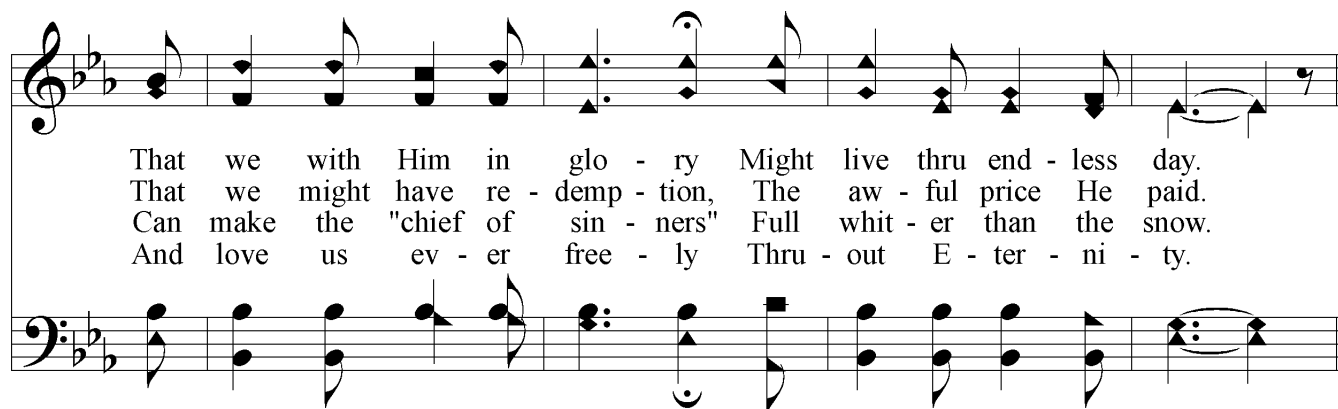
1. God loved a world of sin - ners, For them He gave His Son;
2. Be - hold the bleed - ing Sav - ior Up - on the cru - el tree,—
3. God loves the vil - est sin - ner, But hates the small - est sin;
4. Re - turn to God, O wan - d'rer, Thy pur - chased par - don take;



And who - so - e'er re - ceives Him, He saves them, ev - 'ry one;
The Just con - demned, for - sak - en— He dies for you and me;
Then who shall see His King - dom? Or who can en - ter in?
Thy sins He'll not re - mem - ber, For thy Re - deem - er's sake;



He came to bring sal - va - tion, To bear our sins a - way,
The "Son of God" be - lov - ed, For us a curse was made;
"The pre - cious blood of Je - sus"— Let ev - 'ry crea - ture know—
He'll cast them all be - hind Him, Or 'neath the deep - est sea,



That we with Him in glo - ry Might live thru end - less day.
That we might have re - demp - tion, The aw - ful price He paid.
Can make the "chief of sin - ners" Full whit - er than the snow.
And love us ev - er free - ly Thru - out E - ter - ni - ty.

How Shall We Escape?

Chorus

"How shall we es - cape if we ne - glect so great sai - va - tion?"

How shall we es - cape if we ne - glect so great sal -

Cresc...

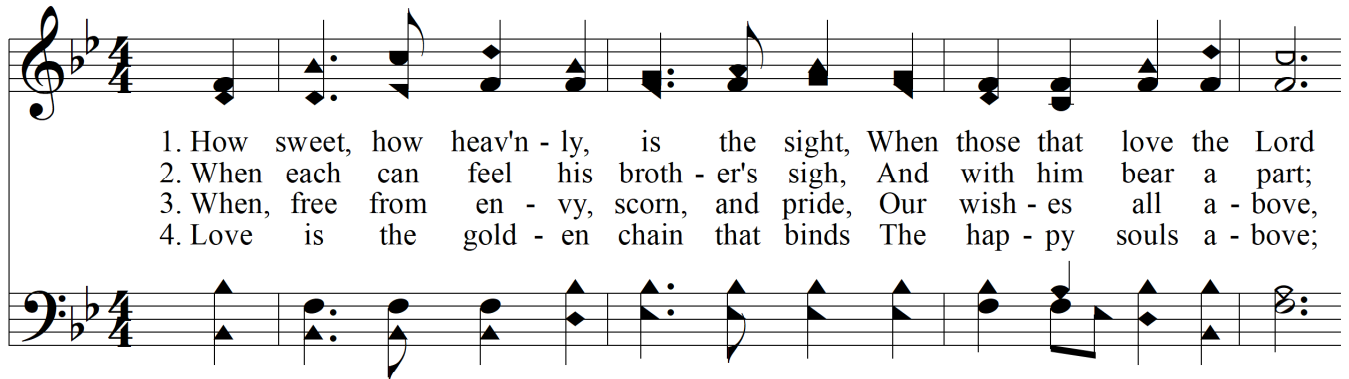
va - tion, ne - glect so great sal - va - tion?"

How Sweet, How Heavenly (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

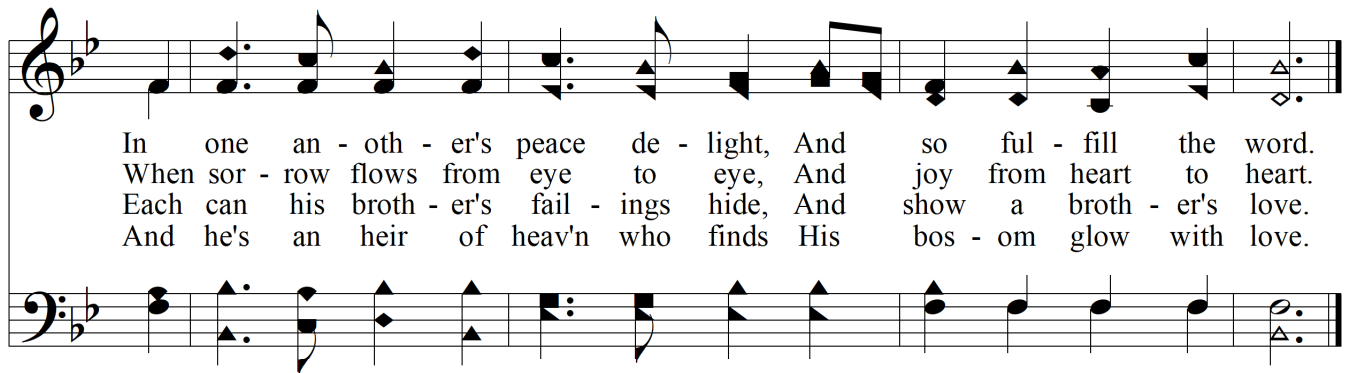
1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly, is the sight, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill the word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

How Sweet, How Heavenly (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)



1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly, is the sight, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;



In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill the word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

How Sweet, How Heavenly (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly, is the sight, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. When love in one de - light - ful stream Thru ev - 'ry bos - om flows;
5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

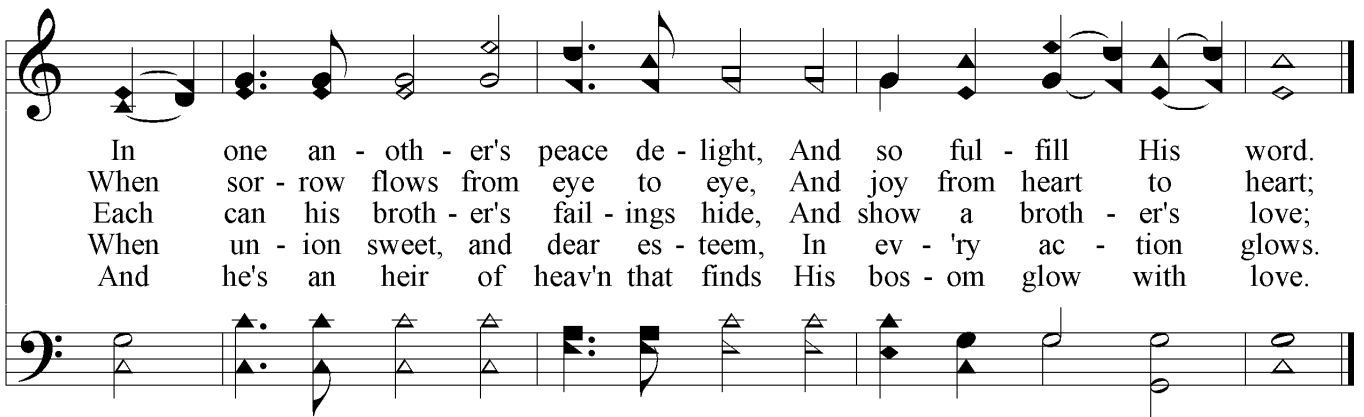
In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill the word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.
When un - ion sweet and dear es - teem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glows.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

How Sweet, How Heavenly Is The Sight (Arr. 2)

HEBER C. M.



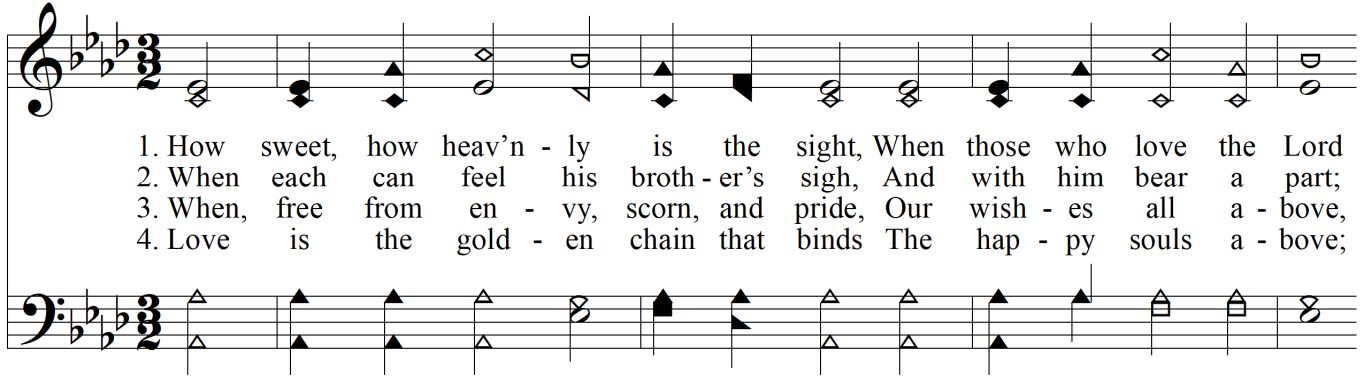
1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. When love, in one de - light - ful stream, Thru ev - 'ry bos - om flows;
5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;



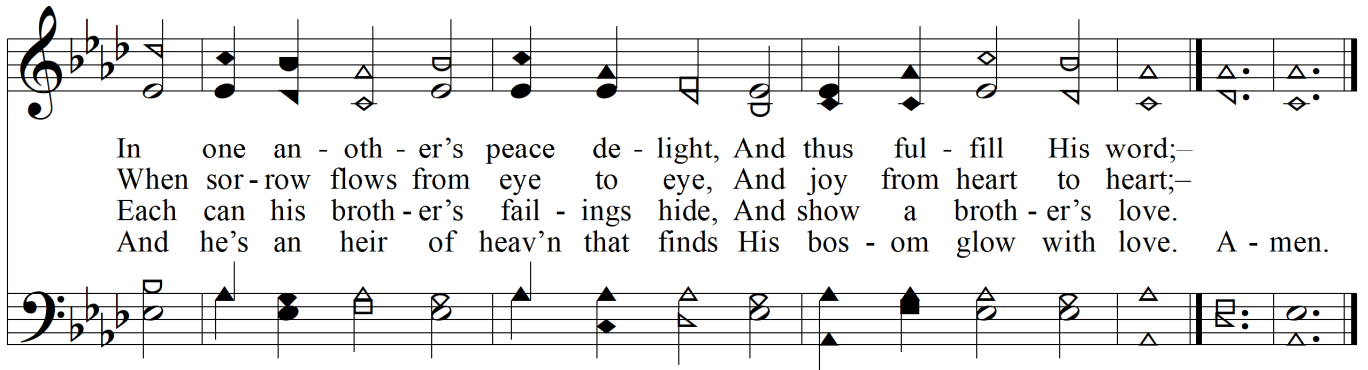
In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill His word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart;
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love;
When un - ion sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev - 'ry ac - tion glows.
And he's an heir of heav'n that finds His bos - om glow with love.

How Sweet, How Heavenly Is The Sight

EVAN C. M.



1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;



In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And thus ful - fill His word;—
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart;—
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.
And he's an heir of heav'n that finds His bos - om glow with love. A - men.

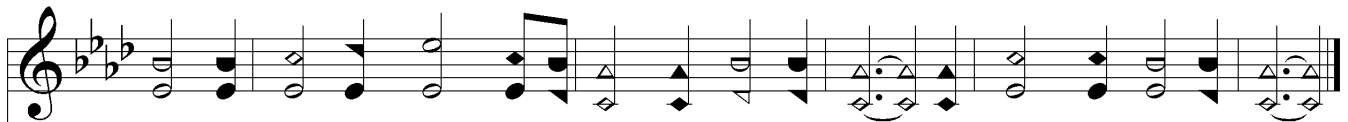
Words: Joseph Swain (1792)

Music: Rev. W. H. Havergal (1793-1870)

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds (Arr. 1)



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est tho't; But when I
4. Till then, I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath; And may the



sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest, And to the wea - ry, rest.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death, Re - fresh my soul in death.



How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds (Arr. 2)

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast,
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est tho't;
4. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds (Arr. 3)

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Guard - ian, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest and King,
 4. I would Thy bound - less love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath,

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 So shall the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

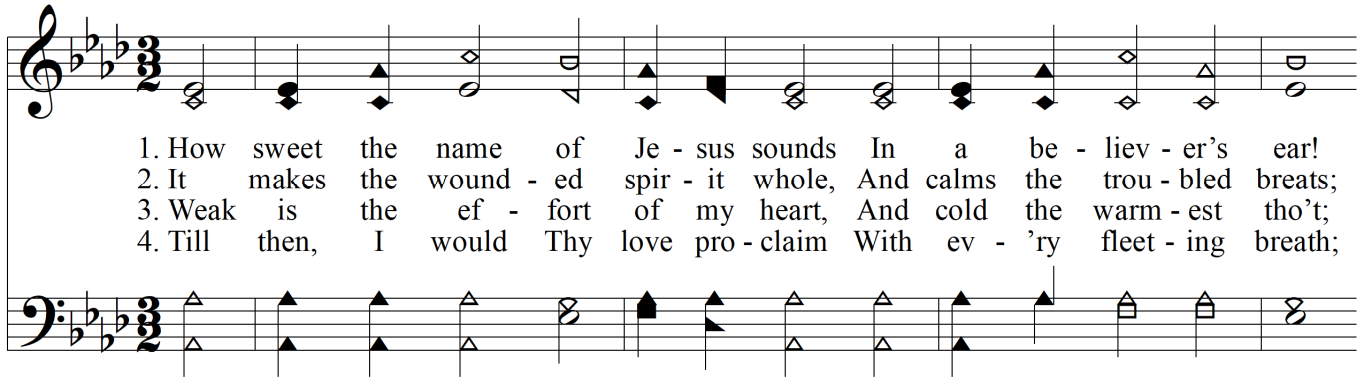
Chorus

Pre - cious name, pre - cious name Of Je - sus, gra - cious Lord;
 Pre - cious name, pre - cious name our Lord;

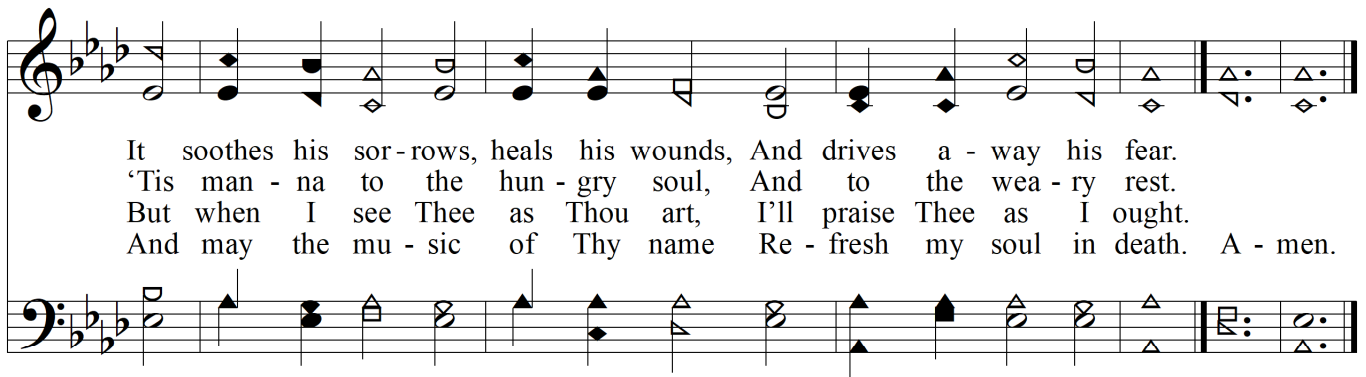
By mor - tals sung in sweet - est strains By high - est heav'n a - dored.

How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds (Arr. 4)

EVAN C. M.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breaths;
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold the warm - est tho't;
4. Till then, I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death. A - men.

Words: John Newton (1779)

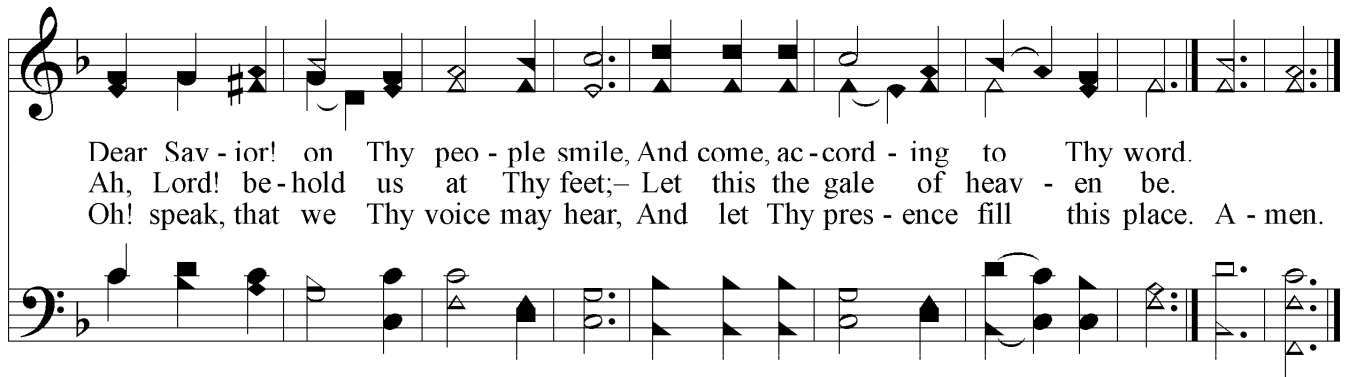
Music: Rev. W. H. Havergal (1793-1870)

How Sweet To Leave The World Awhile

HURSLEY L. M.



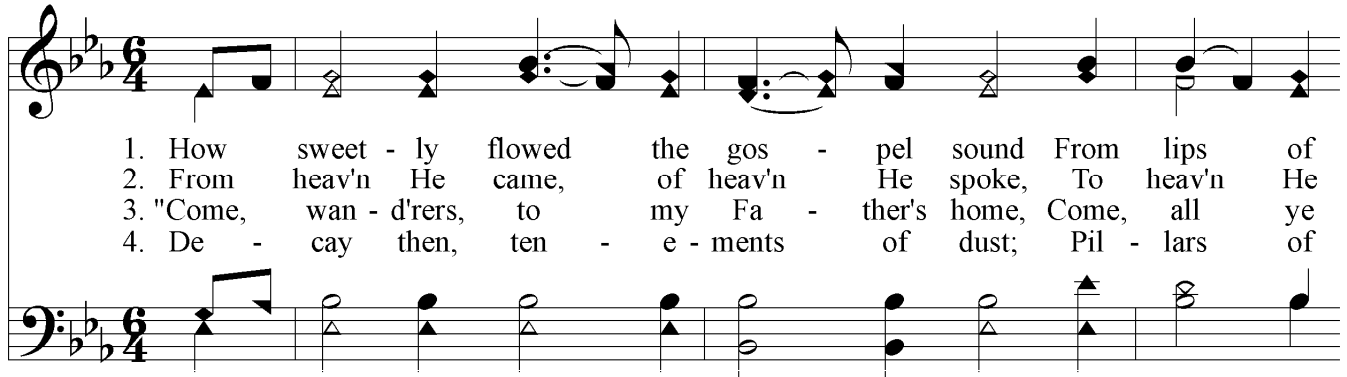
1. How sweet to leave the world a-while, And seek the pres-ence of our Lord!
2. From bus-y scenes we now re-treat, That we may here con-verse with Thee:
3. Chief of ten thou-sand! now ap-pear, That we by faith may see Thy face:



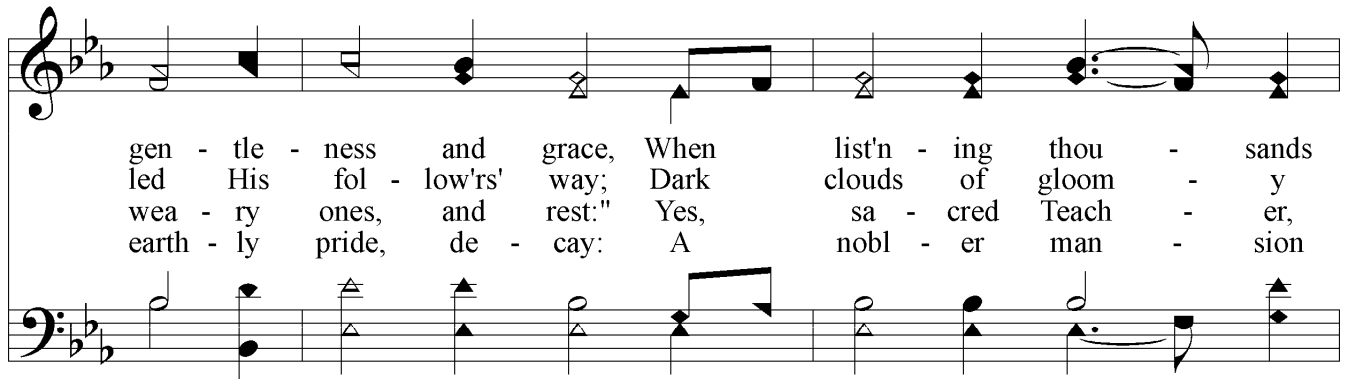
Dear Sav-ior! on Thy peo-ple smile, And come, ac-cord-ing to Thy word.
Ah, Lord! be-hold us at Thy feet;- Let this the gale of heav-en be.
Oh! speak, that we Thy voice may hear, And let Thy pres-ence fill this place. A-men.

How Sweetly Flowed The Gospel Sound

WOODWORTH



1. How sweet - ly flowed the gos - pel sound From lips of
2. From heav'n He came, of heav'n He spoke, To heav'n He
3. "Come, wan - d'ers, to my Fa - ther's home, Come, all ye
4. De - cay then, ten - e - ments of dust; Pil - lars of

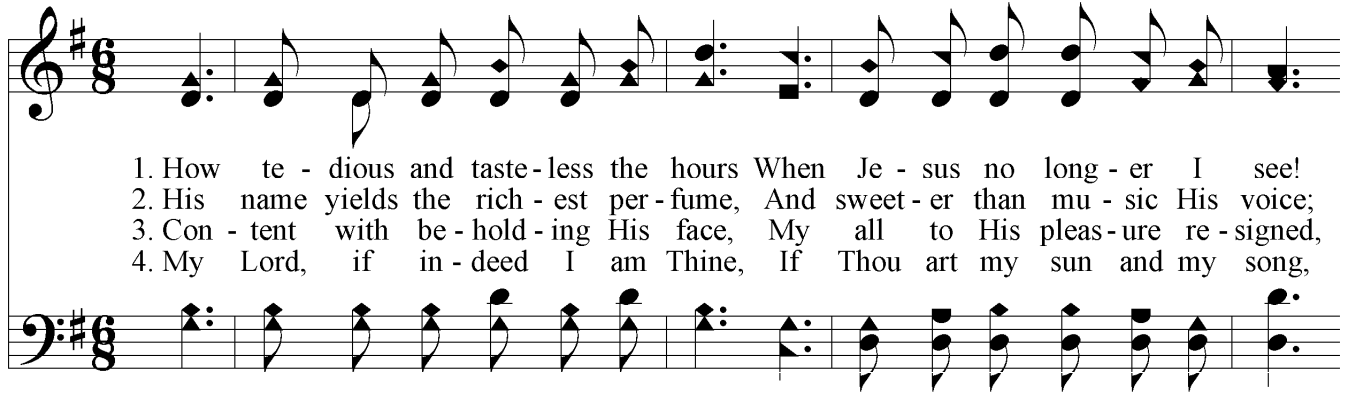


gen - tle - ness and grace, When list'n - ing thou - sands
led His fol - low'rs' way; Dark clouds of gloom - y
wea - ry ones, and rest." Yes, sa - cred Teach - er,
earth - ly pride, de - cay: A nobl - er man - sion

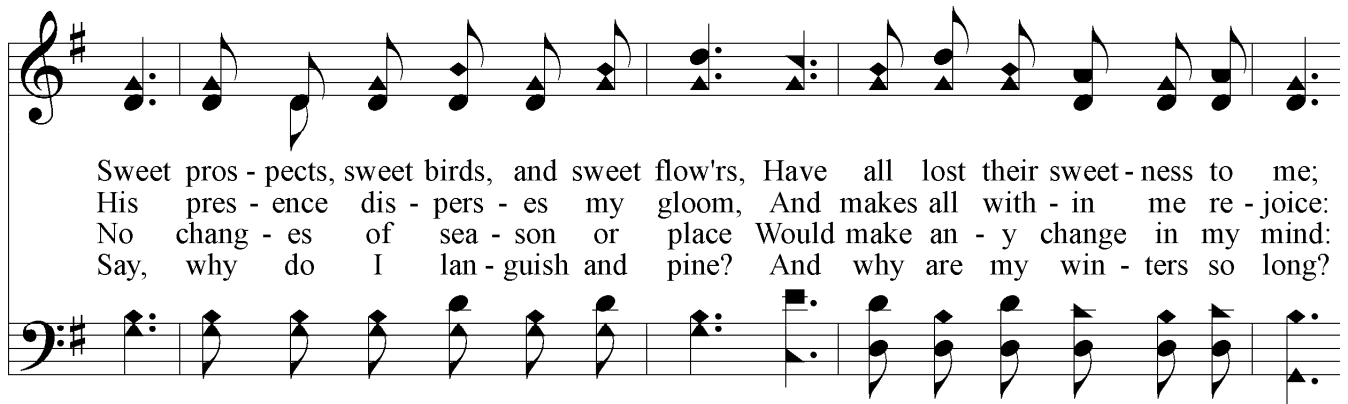


gath - er'd round, And joy and glad - ness filled the place!
night He broke, Un - veil - ing an im - mor - tal day.
we will come, O - bey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!
waits the just, And Je - sus has pre - pared the way.

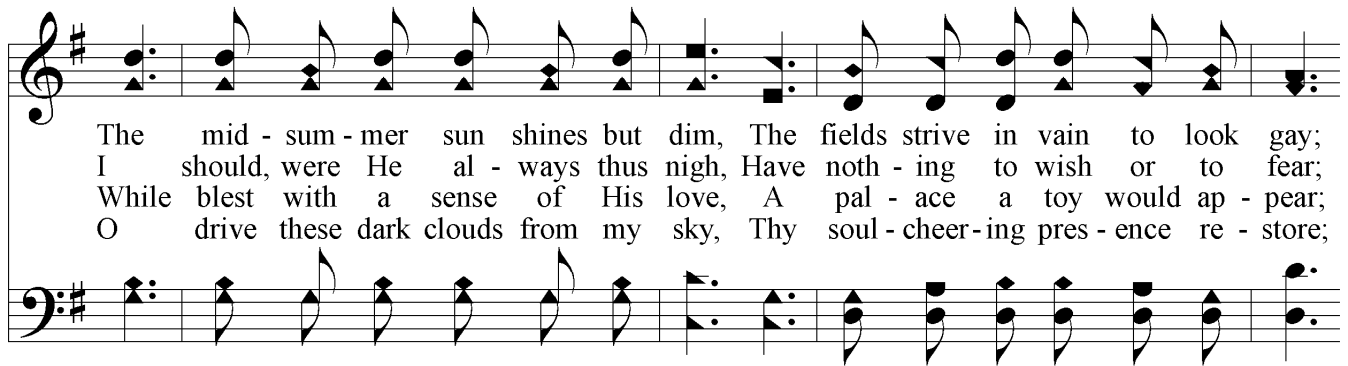
How Tedious And Tasteless The Hours



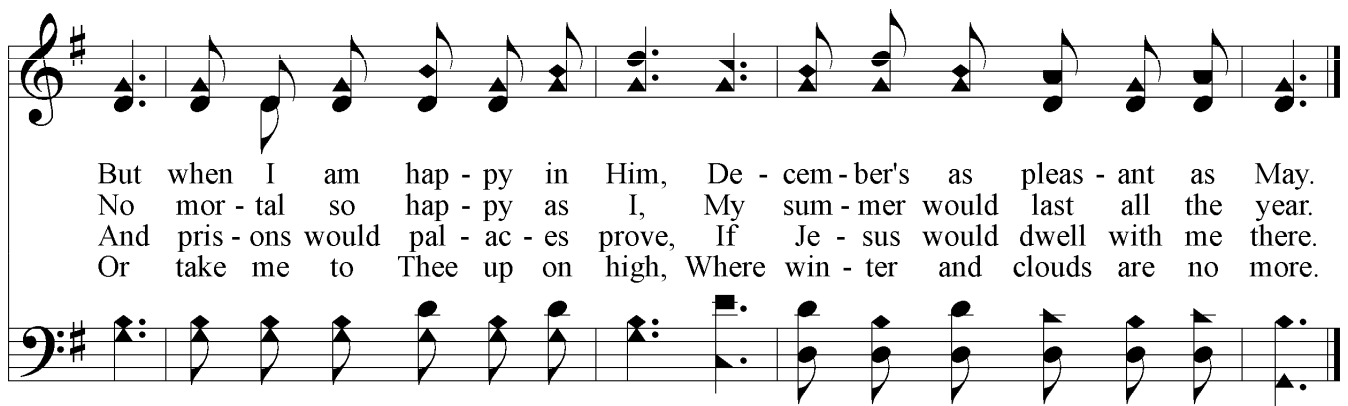
1. How te - dious and taste - less the hours When Je - sus no long - er I see!
2. His name yields the rich - est per - fume, And sweet - er than mu - sic His voice;
3. Con - tent with be - hold - ing His face, My all to His pleas - ure re - signed,
4. My Lord, if in - deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,



Sweet pros - pects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweet - ness to me;
His pres - ence dis - pers - es my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice:
No chang - es of sea - son or place Would make an - y change in my mind:
Say, why do I lan - guish and pine? And why are my win - ters so long?



The mid - sum - mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He al - ways thus nigh, Have noth - ing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would ap - pear;
O drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul - cheer - ing pres - ence re - store;




But when I am hap - py in Him, De - cem - ber's as pleas - ant as May.
No mor - tal so hap - py as I, My sum - mer would last all the year.
And pris - ons would pal - ac - es prove, If Je - sus would dwell with me there.
Or take me to Thee up on high, Where win - ter and clouds are no more.

How To Be Happy



1. When you hear of good in peo - ple, tell it, tell it (O tell it), When you
2. You must have a work to do, pur - sue, pur - sue it (pur-sue it), If a



hear a tale of e - vil, quell it, quell it (yes, quell it), Let the good - ness
fail - ure try a - gain, re - new, re - new it (re - new it), Fail - ure spurs us



have the light, Put the e - vil out of sight, Make the world we live in bright and
to suc - cess, Fail-ures come, but come to bless, Fit - ting us for right-eous-ness while



Chorus



hap - py, Like the heav-en a - bove. This is how to hap-py be, this is how to hap-py be,
wait-ing For the heav-en a - bove.



How To Be Happy

Musical score for the hymn "How To Be Happy". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the lyrics: "Spread-ing sun-light day by day, Beau-ti - ful light of love; This is how to hap-py be,". The second system contains the lyrics: "this is how to hap-py be, Help-ing souls a - long the way, To the heav-en a - bove." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords, with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand in the second measure of the first system and the final measure of the second system. The vocal line has a triplet of eighth notes in the second measure of the first system and the final measure of the second system.

Spread-ing sun-light day by day, Beau-ti - ful light of love; This is how to hap-py be,

this is how to hap-py be, Help-ing souls a - long the way, To the heav-en a - bove.

How Will You Love Him!

1. Ye who wan - der, of sin grown wea - ry, Lone - ly and far from the
 2. Come, and com - ing find peace and par - don, Wait - ing for you at the
 3. You should know of this love so ten - der, Love that is stead - fast, and
 4. Come, and find that you can - not fath - om, Love like Christ's till you

safe home - fold, Come and learn what the love of Christ is,
 place of pray'r, Kneel and ask for a soul for - giv - en,
 deep and true, Come and share in its sweet - ness with me,
 taste and see, Heights and depths of the love of Je - sus,

Chorus

Love whose glad - ness can ne'er be told.
 Christ is yearn - ing to meet you there. O, how you'll love Him when you
 Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
 No man knows till it sets him free.

know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free,
 to set you free,

How Will You Love Him!

Rit...

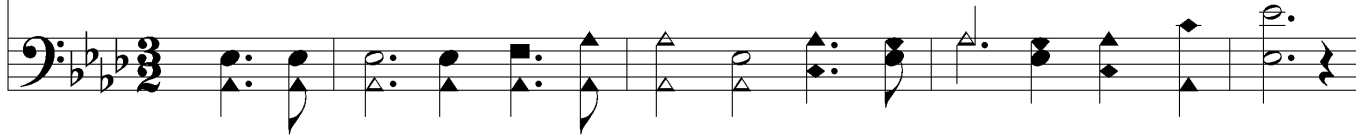
On Cal - v'ry's cross His heart was bro - ken, Bro - ken there for you, for me!

Humbly Now, With Deep Contrition

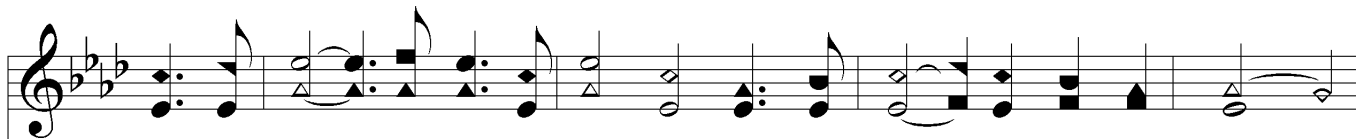
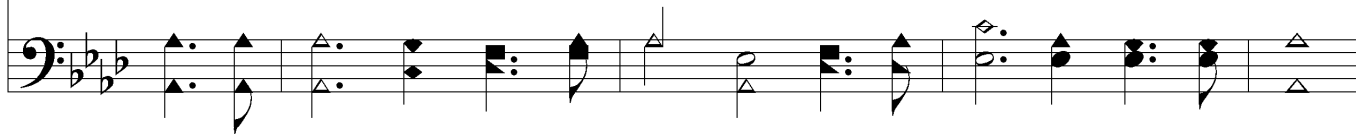
AUTUMN 8s & 7s.



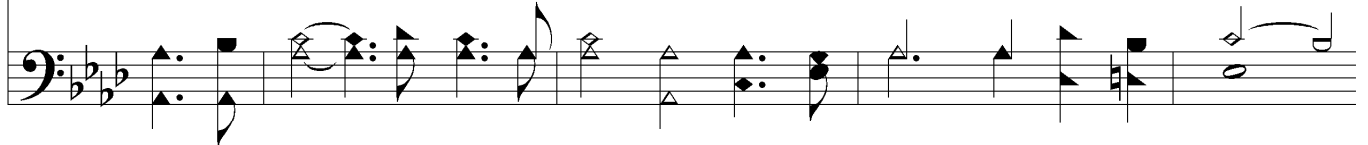
1. Hum - bly now, with deep con - tri - tion, We Thy mer - cy, Lord, en - treat,
2. For His sake, our great Re - deem - er, Thru His death of won - drous love,
3. Thru His Name, and by His mer - its, Whom we wor - ship and a - dore,



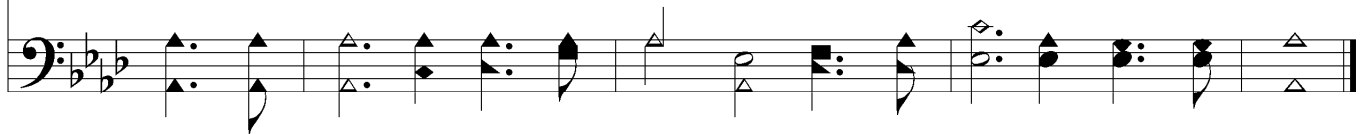
Now, as mourn - ing, weep - ing, kneel - ing, We bow down be - fore Thy feet:
Dare we to ap - proach the foot - stool Of Thy might - y throne a - bove:
For His bless - ed sake, we pray Thee, Hear us, spare us ev - er - more.



Fa - ther, in the day of an - guish, And of dark - ness, and of shame,
Aye, thru Him who bore the sor - row, Bore in want, in woe, and strife,
By His hour of mor - tal weak - ness, Give Thine err - ing chil - dren strength,



Cling we to that pre - cious prom - ise Made to us in Je - sus' name.
This same weight of hu - man weak - ness, This same wea - ry hu - man life.
That they bear the bur - den brave - ly, That they win the crown at length.



Humbly, O Lord, I Wait

1. Hum - bly, O Lord, I wait, Be - side Thy throne,
 2. With emp - ty hands I come, No gifts I bring
 3. Cold is the world to me, And dark, dear Lord,
 4. No oth - er friend I know, No friend like Thee,

No treas - ure rich or great, I call my own.
 To Thee, Thou Ho - ly One, My gra - cious King;
 With - out Thy mer - cy free, Thy Ho - ly word,
 Whose heal - ing love doth flow, So full and free;

But all I am is Thine, Bought by Thy love di - vine,
 But in Thy lov - ing eyes, Each scar and sac - ri - fice
 On which to lean and rest, When wea - ry and op - pressed,
 That ev - 'ry sor - row dies, And wea - ry ach - ing eyes,

Take Thou this heart of mine, My Lord and King.
 Be - fore Thy throne will rise And plead for me.
 O Friend of all the best, To Thee I come.
 With joy and glad sur - prise, Their weep - ing cease.

Hungry, and Faint, and Poor

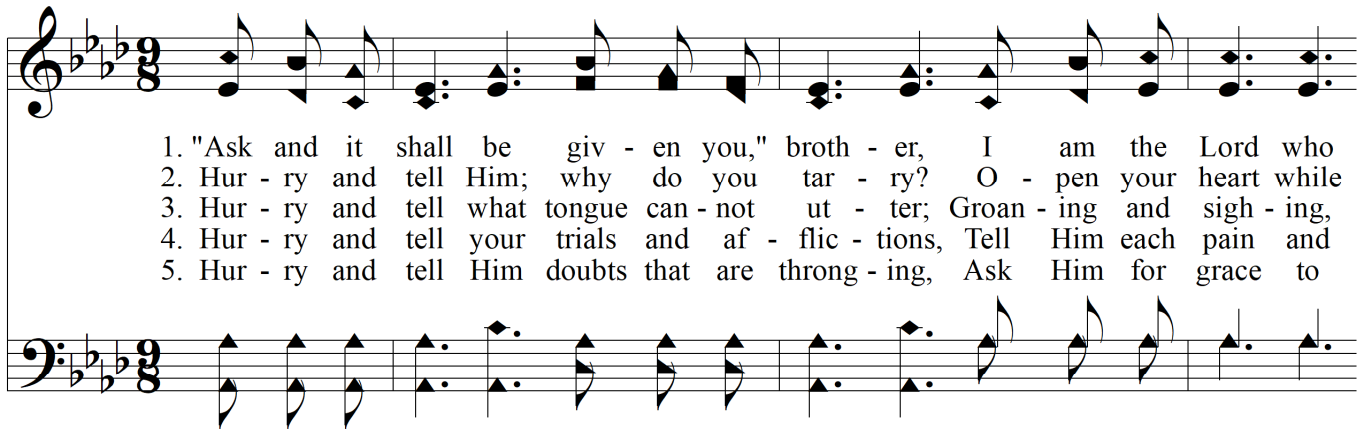
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Hungry, and Faint, and Poor'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The music is written in 3/4 time and G major. The lyrics are printed between the two staves of each system. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn.

1. Hun - gry, and faint, and poor, Be - hold us, Lord, a - gain
2. The word in - vites us nigh, Or we would starve in - deed;
3. The food our spir - it want, Thy hand a - lone can give;
4. Here, by the fount we stay, Here eat this bread of Thine;


As - sem - bled at Thy mer - cy's door, Thy boun - ty to ob - tain.
For we no mon - ey have to buy, Nor right - eous - ness to plead.
O hear the prayer of faith, and grant That we may eat and live!
Then go re - joic - ing on our way, Re - newed with strength di - vine.

Hurry And Tell Him

"By prayer and supplication . . . let your requests be known unto God." – Phil. 4:6



1. "Ask and it shall be giv - en you," broth - er, I am the Lord who
2. Hur - ry and tell Him; why do you tar - ry? O - pen your heart while
3. Hur - ry and tell what tongue can - not ut - ter; Groan - ing and sigh - ing,
4. Hur - ry and tell your trials and af - flic - tions, Tell Him each pain and
5. Hur - ry and tell Him doubts that are throng - ing, Ask Him for grace to



car - eth for all; Come with your heart all bro - ken and bleed - ing;
Je - sus is near; Bring Him the bur - dens you can - not car - ry,
load - ed with care; Bruis - ed and weak with doubt - ing you fal - ter;
sor - row of heart; Here is the word: "All pow - er is giv - en,
joy and en - dure Life's var - ied scenes with all that's sur - round - ing;



Chorus

Come, He will hear and an - swer your call.
Tell Him with cour - age, – noth - ing to fear. Hur - ry and tell Him,
Tell Him – He waits your bur - dens to bear.
Lo! I am with you," nev - er to part. Hur - ry and tell Him my
Stand on His prom - ise – test - ed and sure.



broth - er and sis - ter; Je - sus, so ten - der, lov - ing, and
broth - er and sis - ter; Je - sus, so ten - der, so lov - ing, yes,

Hurry And Tell Him

kind,
lov - ing and kind;

Wait - eth to com - fort,
Wait - eth to com - fort, yes bless, and de -

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff begins with a whole note chord (F4, Bb4, D5) followed by a half note chord (F4, Bb4) and a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4). The bass staff begins with a whole note chord (Bb2, D3, F3) followed by a half note chord (Bb2, D3) and a quarter note chord (Bb2, D3). The lyrics are placed between the staves.

liv - er; Hur - ry and tell Him, peace you will find.
liv - er; Hur - ry and tell Him sweet peace you will find.

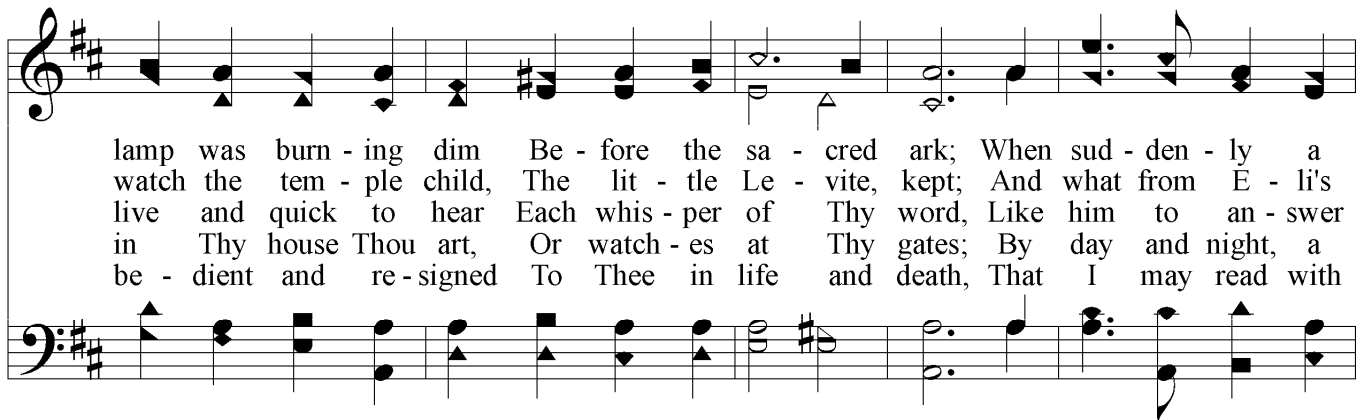
The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble staff has a half note chord (F4, Bb4), a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4), a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4), a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4), a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4), a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4), a quarter note chord (F4, Bb4), and a whole note chord (F4, Bb4, D5). The bass staff has a half note chord (Bb2, D3), a quarter note chord (Bb2, D3), a quarter note chord (Bb2, D3), a quarter note chord (Bb2, D3), a quarter note chord (Bb2, D3), a quarter note chord (Bb2, D3), a quarter note chord (Bb2, D3), and a whole note chord (Bb2, D3, F3). The lyrics are placed between the staves.

Hushed Was The Evening Hymn

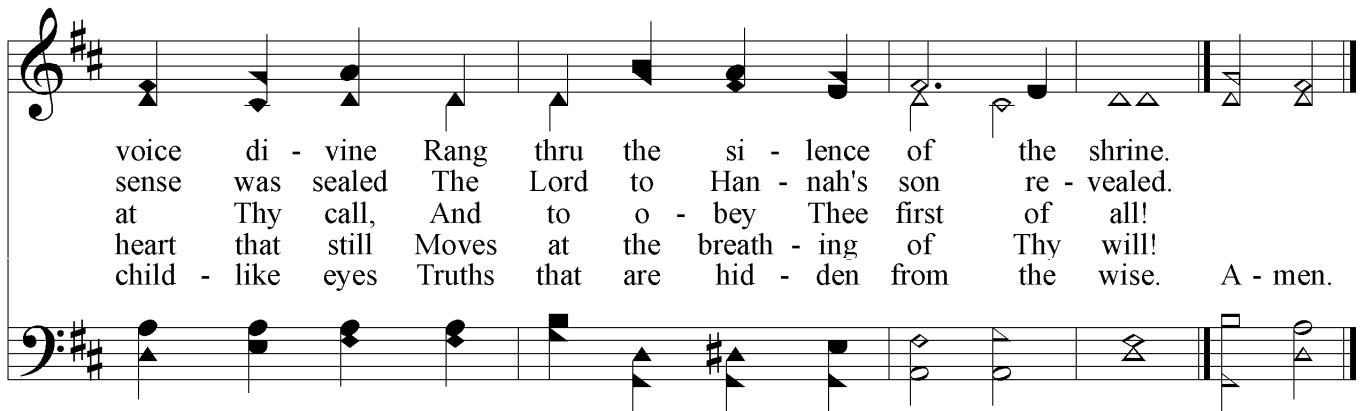
SAMUEL 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.



1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
3. O give me Sa - muel's ear, - The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
4. O give me Sa - muel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits Where
5. O give me Sa - muel's mind, - A sweet un - mur - m'ring faith, O -



lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a
watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's
live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word, Like him to an - swer
in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates; By day and night, a
be - dient and re - signed To Thee in life and death, That I may read with



voice di - vine Rang thru the si - lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all!
heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of Thy will!
child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise. A - men.