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Catalog

I

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

Page Count: 596

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I Adore Thee, I Adore Thee

CRUCIFIXION 8.7.8.8.7.

1. I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee, Glo - rious ere the world be -
2. I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee, Hum - bly at Thy foot - stool
3. I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee, Born of wom - an, yet di -

gan; Yet more won - der - ful Thou shin - est, Tho' di -
kneel; I have heard Thine ac - cents thrill - ing, Lord, I
vine! With Thy Spir - it, Lord, en - due me, In Thine

vine, yet still di - vin - est In Thy dy - ing love for man.
come, for Thou art will - ing Me to par - don, me to heal.
im - age pure re - new me, Let me ev - er - more be Thine. A - men.

I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 1)

Unison

1. I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger While trav-'ling thru this world of
 2. I know dark clouds will ga-ther round me, I know my way is rough and
 3. I'll soon be free from ev-'ry tri-al, My bod-y sleep in the church

Parts

woe, Yet there's no sick-ness, toil or dan-ger In that bright world to which I
 steep; But gold-en fields lie out be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er
 yard; I'll drop the cross of self-de-ni-al And en-ter on my great re-

go. I'm go-ing there to see my Fa-ther, I'm go-ing there no more to roam
 sleep. I'm go-ing there to see the saved ones, Who passed be-fore me one by one;
 ward. I'm go-ing there to see my Sav-ior, To sing His praise for-ev-er-more;

I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver home.

I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 2)

Unison

1. I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger While trav-'ling thru this world of
 2. I know dark clouds will ga-ther round me, I know my way is rough and
 3. I'll soon be free from ev-'ry tri-al, My bod-y sleep in the church

Parts

woe, Yet there's no sick-ness, toil or dan-ger In that bright world to which I
 steep; But gold-en fields lie out be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er
 yard; I'll drop the cross of self-de-ni-al And en-ter on my great re-

go. I'm go-ing there to see my Fa-ther, I'm go-ing there no more to roam
 sleep. I'm go-ing there to see my moth-er, She said she'd meet me when I come;
 ward. I'm go-ing there to see my Sav-ior, To sing His praise for-ev-er-more;

I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver home.

I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 3)

1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger While trav' - ling
 2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther round me, I know my
 3. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, My bod - y

thru this world of woe, Yet there's no sick - ness, toil nor
 way is rough and steep; But gol - den fields lie out be -
 sleep in the church - yard; I'll drop the cross of self - de -

dan - ger In that bright world to which I go. I'm go - ing
 fore me Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er sleep.
 ni - al and en - ter on my great re - ward.

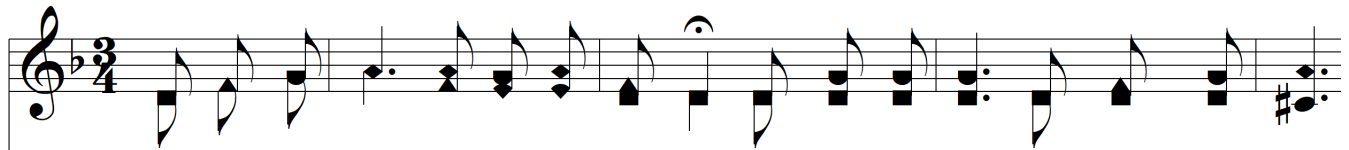
there to see my Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam.

I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger

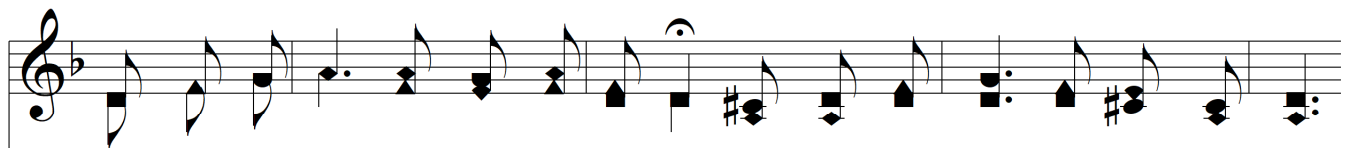
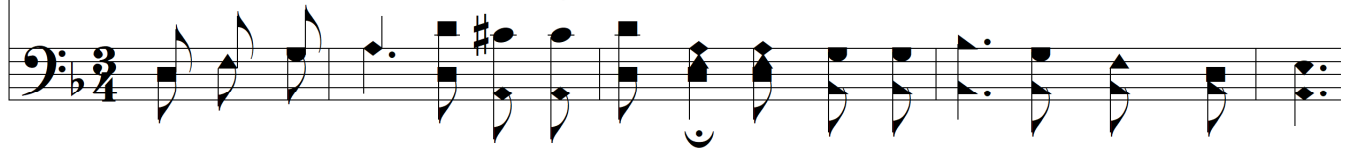
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and features a simple, folk-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver home.

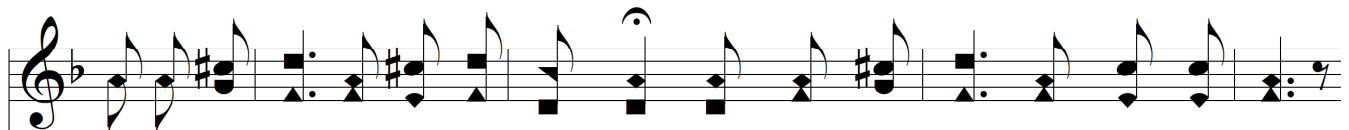
I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 4)



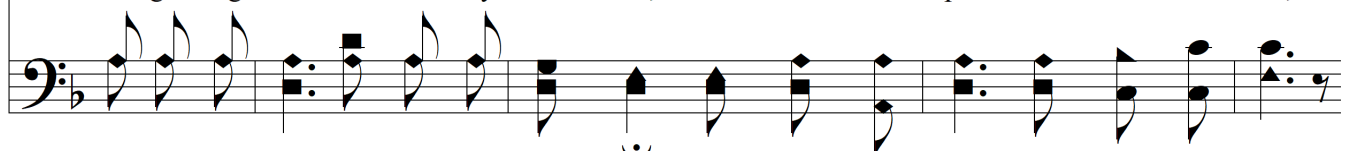
1. I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger, While trav-'ling thru this world be - low;
2. I know dark clouds will ga-ther o're me, I know my path-way's rough and steep;
3. I want to sing sal - va-tion's sto - ry In con-cert with the blood-washed band;
4. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, This form will rest be - neath the sod;



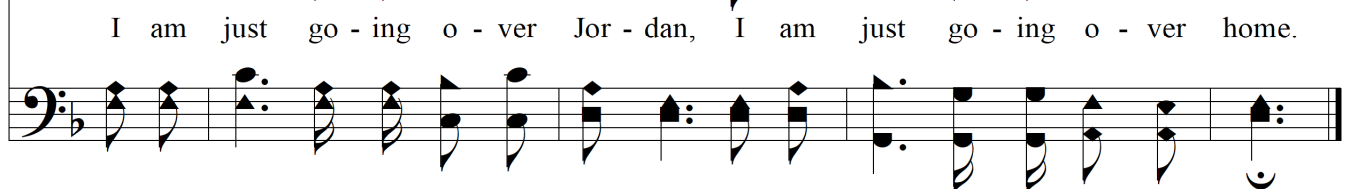
There is no sick-ness, toil, nor dan-ger In that bright world to which I go.
But gold - en fields lie out be - fore me, Where wea - ry eyes no more shall weep.
I want to wear a crown of glo - ry, When I get honme to that good land.
I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al And en - ter in my home with God.



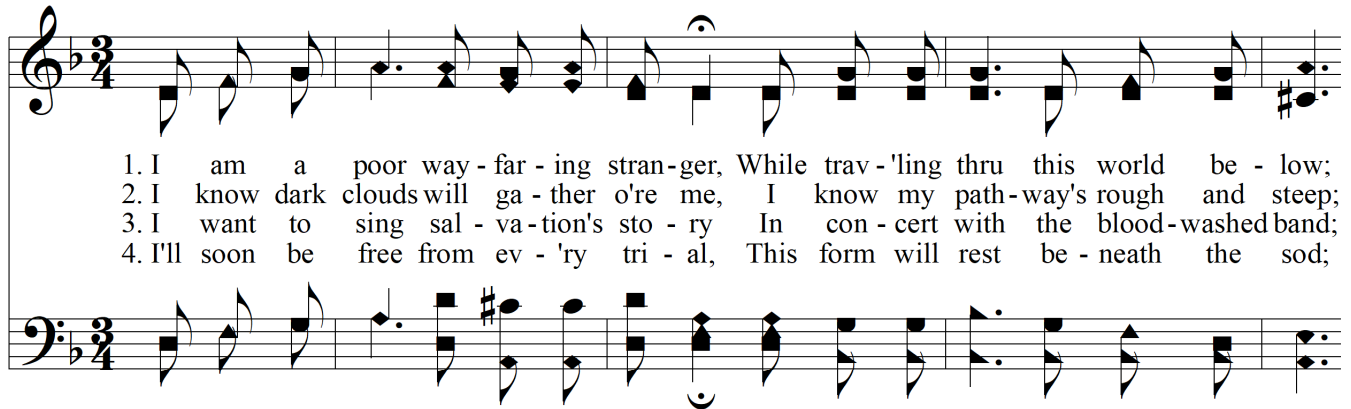
I'm go - ing there to meet my fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;
I'm go - ing there to see my moth - er, She said she'd meet me when I come;
I'm go - ing there to see my class-mates, Who passed be - fore me one by one;
I'm go - ing there to see my Sav - ior, Who shed His pre - cious blood for me;



I am just go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I am just go - ing o - ver home.



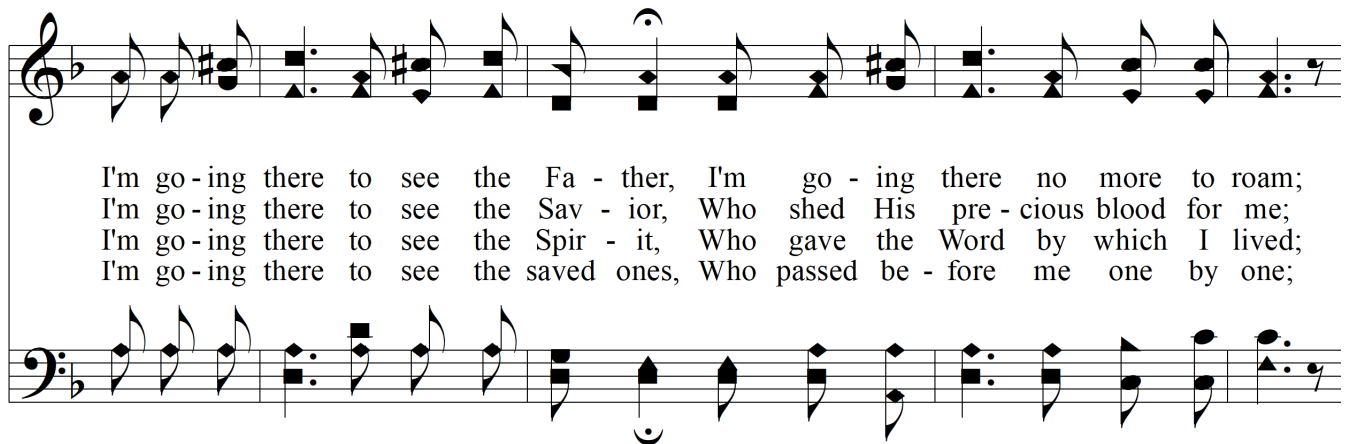
I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 5)



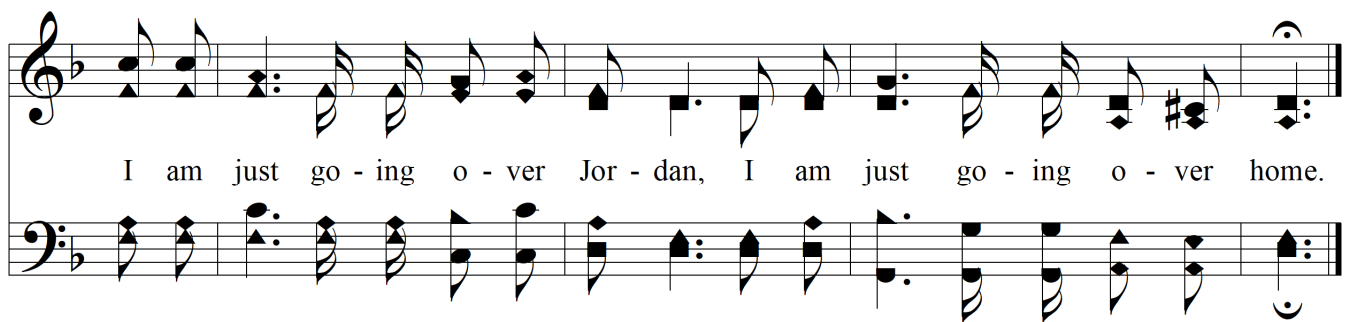
1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger, While trav - 'ling thru this world be - low;
2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther o're me, I know my path - way's rough and steep;
3. I want to sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry In con - cert with the blood - washed band;
4. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, This form will rest be - neath the sod;



There is no sick - ness, toil, nor dan - ger In that bright world to which I go.
But gold - en fields lie out be - fore me, Where wea - ry eyes no more shall weep.
I want to wear a crown of glo - ry, When I get honme to that good land.
I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al And en - ter in my home with God.



I'm go - ing there to see the Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;
I'm go - ing there to see the Sav - ior, Who shed His pre - cious blood for me;
I'm go - ing there to see the Spir - it, Who gave the Word by which I lived;
I'm go - ing there to see the saved ones, Who passed be - fore me one by one;



I am just go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I am just go - ing o - ver home.

I Am a Stranger Here

1. I am a stran - ger here, with - in a for - eign land; My home is
 2. This is the King's com - mand: that all men, ev - 'ry - where, Re - pent and
 3. My home is bright - er far than Shar - on's ros - y plain, E - ter - nal

far a - way, up - on a gold - en strand; Am - bas - sa - dor to be of realms be -
 turn a - way from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o - bey, with him shall
 life and joy thru - out its vast do - main; My Sov - 'reign bids me tell how mor - tals

Chorus

yond the sea, I'm here on busi - ness for my King.
 reign for aye, And that's my busi - ness for my King. This is the
 there may dwell, And that's my busi - ness for my King.

mes - sage that I bring, A mes - sage an - gels fain would sing: "O be ye

(Chorus) fain: gladly

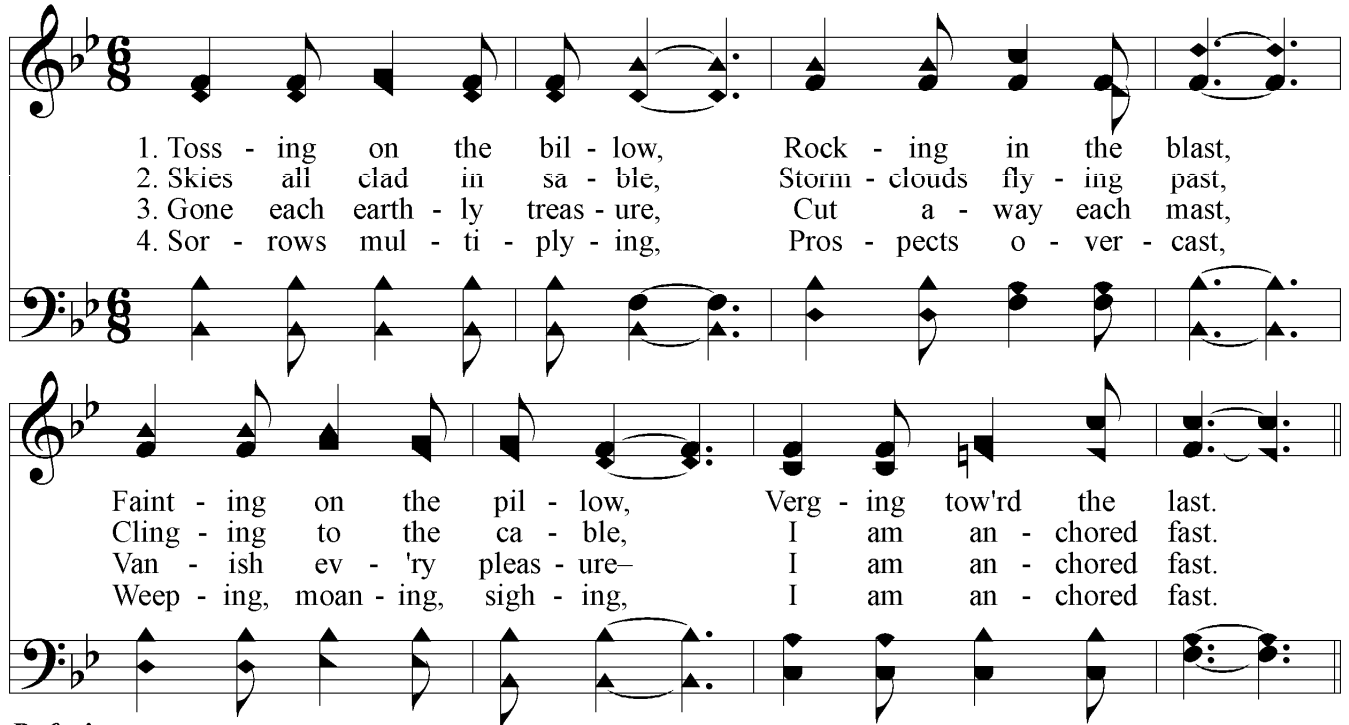
I Am a Stranger Here



rec-on-ciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "O be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am a Stranger Here". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff. The music features a vocal melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are: "rec-on-ciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "O be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

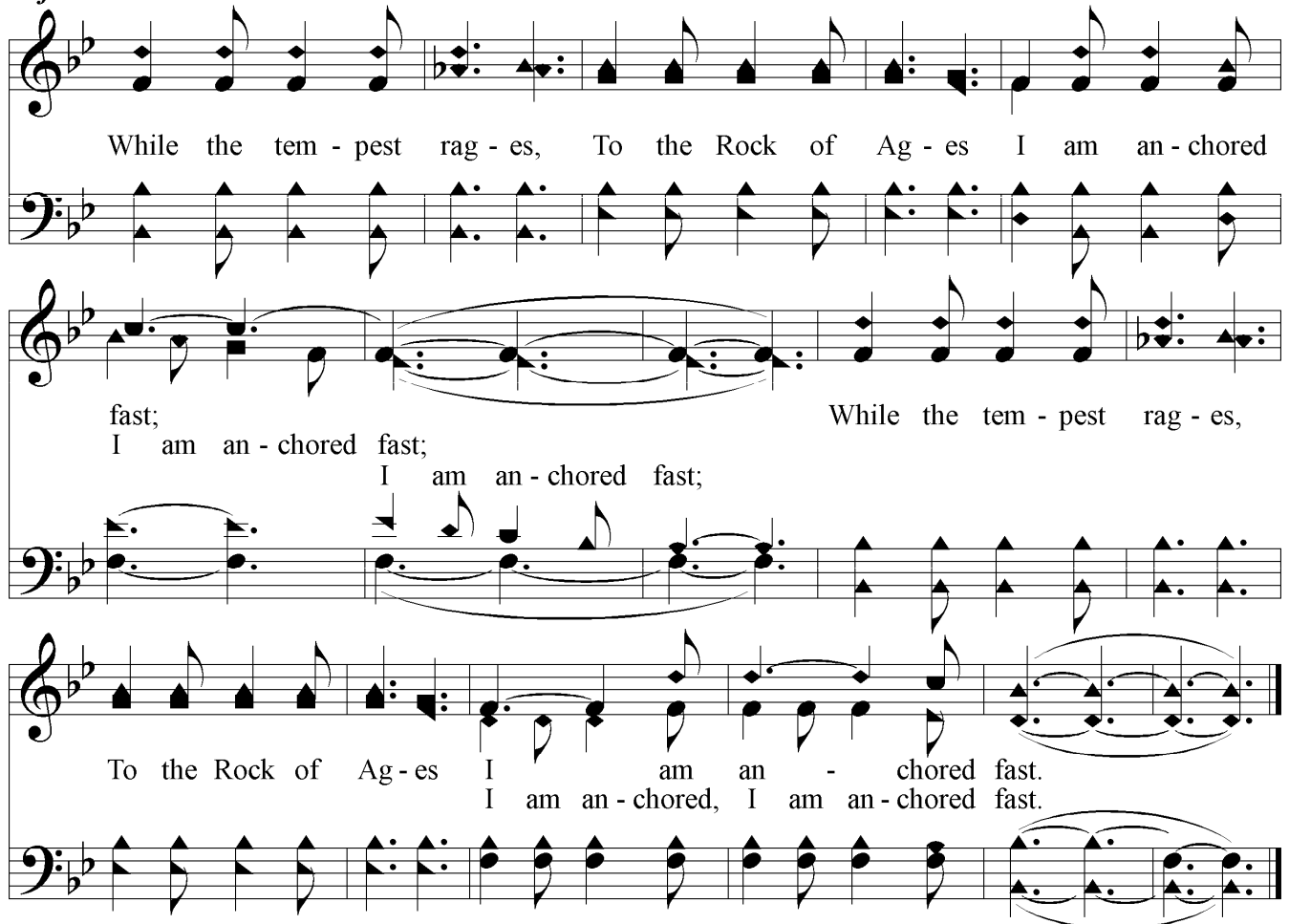
I Am Anchored Fast



1. Toss - ing on the bil - low, Rock - ing in the blast,
 2. Skies all clad in sa - ble, Storm - clouds fly - ing past,
 3. Gone each earth - ly treas - ure, Cut a - way each mast,
 4. Sor - rows mul - ti - ply - ing, Pros - pects o - ver - cast,

Faint - ing on the pil - low, Verg - ing tow'rd the last.
 Cling - ing to the ca - ble, I am an - chored fast.
 Van - ish ev - 'ry pleas - ure -
 Weep - ing, moan - ing, sigh - ing, I am an - chored fast.

Refrain



While the tem - pest rag - es, To the Rock of Ag - es I am an - chored
 fast;
 I am an - chored fast;
 I am an - chored fast;
 While the tem - pest rag - es,
 To the Rock of Ag - es I am an - chored fast.
 I am an - chored, I am an - chored fast.

I Am Anchored Safe

1. There is joy in my heart all the day, (all the day,) And the
2. There is peace in my heart all the day, (all the day,) For I
3. There is love in my heart all the day, (all the day,) And the

song that I sing is ev - er new, (ev - er new,) I have an - chored my
know my Re - deem - er still is near, (still is near,) O He tells me of
law of the Lord is my de - light, (my de - light,) And a man - sion e -

hope on the Rift - ed Rock, And its clear flow - ing wa - ter I view. (I view.)
rest, that shall yet be mine, And His voice in my spir - it I hear. (I hear.)
ter - nal is wait - ing me, In the home that with glo - ry is bright. (is bright.)

Chorus

I am an - chored, and se - cure, And I dread not the
I am an - chored, and se - cure,

I Am Anchored Safe

storm - y waves that roll, I am an - chored firm and
waves that roll, I am an - chored

sure, Safe - ly an - chored on the Rock of my soul.
firm and sure,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am Anchored Safe". 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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "storm - y waves that roll, I am an - chored firm and waves that roll, I am an - chored" for the first system, and "sure, Safe - ly an - chored on the Rock of my soul. firm and sure," for the second system. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement.

I Am Clinging to the Rock

1. I am cling - ing fo the Rock, bless - ed sav - ing Rock, While the
 2. I am cling - ing to the Rock, bless - ed Rock of Faith, There I
 3. I am cling - ing to the Rock, bless - ed Rock of Hope, Keep - ing
 4. I am cling - ing to the rock, bless - ed Rock of Love, Let me,

an - gry storms may o'er me roll; I am shel - tered 'neath the cleft from the
 see my Sav - ior's lov - ing form; I am look - ing un - to Him while my
 near the Sav - ior's bleed - ing side; I am an - chored to the Rock that was
 Lord, up - on Thy bos - om rest; I am wait - ing for the time to be

tem - pest's shock, Bless - ed Ref - uge to my wea - ry soul.
 fleet - ing breath Waits His prais - es thro' the pierc - ing storm.
 cleft for me, Near the foun - tain of the crim - son tide.
 called a - bove, With the ran - somed there for - ev - er blest.

Chorus

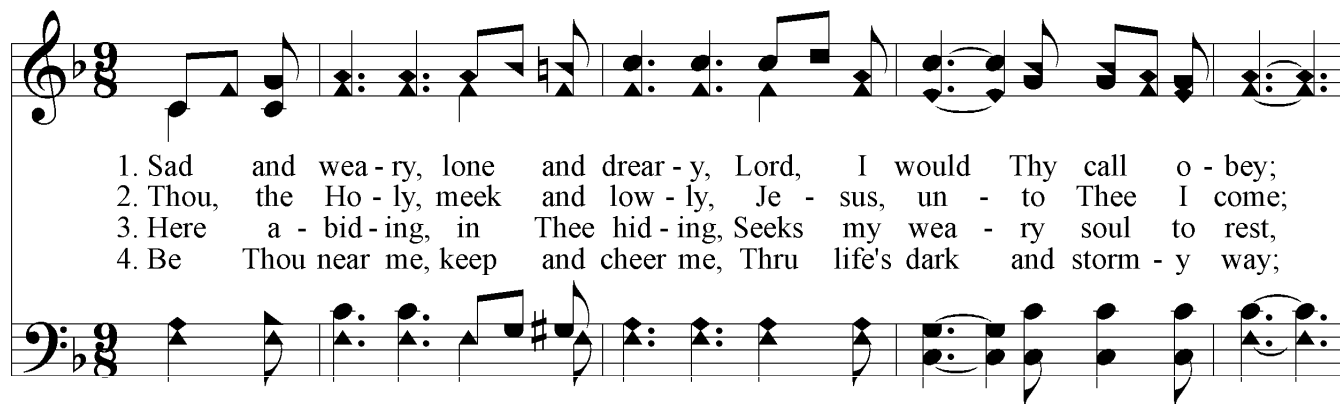
I am cling - ing, cling - ing, cling - ing to the Rock; Bless - ed
 I am cling - ing, ev - er cling - ing, I am

I Am Clinging to the Rock

Ref - uge, Thou art dear to me; I am cling - ing, cling - ing,
I am cling - ing, ev - er cling - ing, I am
cling - ing to the Rock; Bless - ed Sav - ior, I will cling to Thee.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am Clinging to the Rock". 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: "Ref - uge, Thou art dear to me; I am cling - ing, cling - ing, I am cling - ing, ev - er cling - ing, I am cling - ing to the Rock; Bless - ed Sav - ior, I will cling to Thee." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

I Am Coming

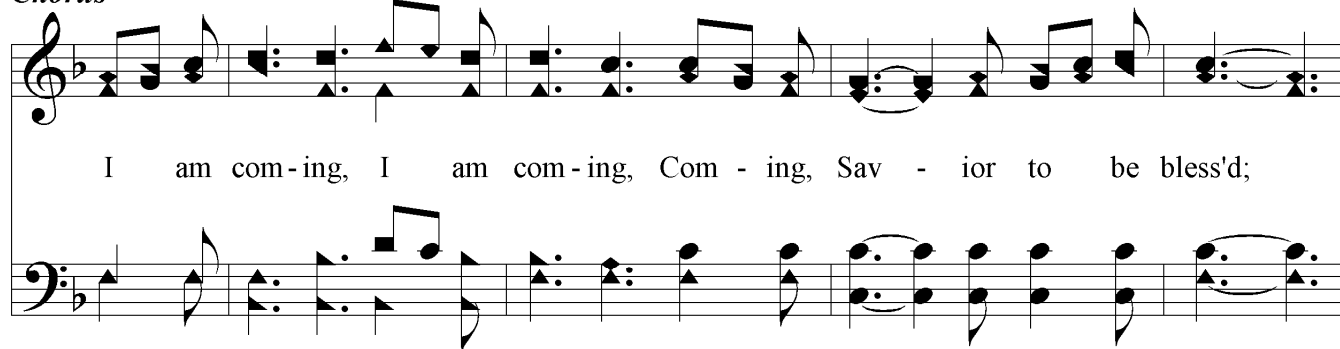


1. Sad and wea - ry, lone and drear - y, Lord, I would Thy call o - bey;
2. Thou, the Ho - ly, meek and low - ly, Je - sus, un - to Thee I come;
3. Here a - bid - ing, in Thee hid - ing, Seeks my wea - ry soul to rest,
4. Be Thou near me, keep and cheer me, Thru life's dark and storm - y way;

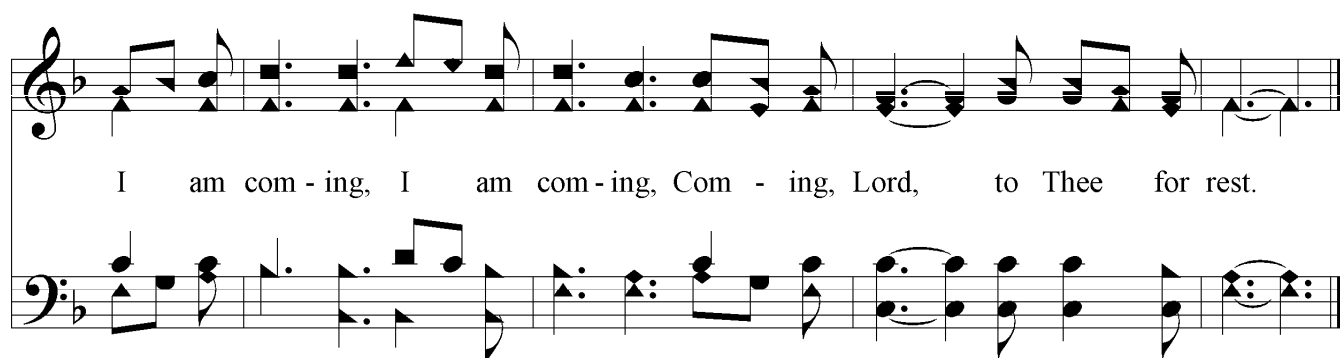


Thee be - liev - ing, Christ re - ceiv - ing, I would come to Thee to - day.
Keep me ev - er, let me nev - er From Thy bless - ed keep - ing room.
Till the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When I wake a - mong the blest.
Turn my sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.

Chorus



I am com - ing, I am com - ing, Com - ing, Sav - ior to be bless'd;



I am com - ing, I am com - ing, Com - ing, Lord, to Thee for rest.

I Am Coming Lord (3 vs.)

1. I hear Thy wel - come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure;
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,

For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
Thou dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
To per - fect hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

Chorus

I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!

Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

The musical score is written for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and a piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major and 3/4 time. The score consists of three systems. The first system contains the first three verses of the hymn. The second system contains the main body of the hymn. The third system contains the chorus and a final verse. The piano accompaniment is written in the bass clef and provides harmonic support for the vocal lines.

I Am Coming Lord (6 vs.)

1. I hear Thy wel - come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
 2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure;
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,
 4. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in,
 5. And He the wit - ness gives To loy - al hearts and free,
 6. All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail, re - deem - ing grace!

For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 Thou dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
 To per - fect hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
 By add - ing grace to wel - comed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
 That eve - ry prom - ise is ful - filled, If faith but brings the plea.
 All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Right - eous - ness!

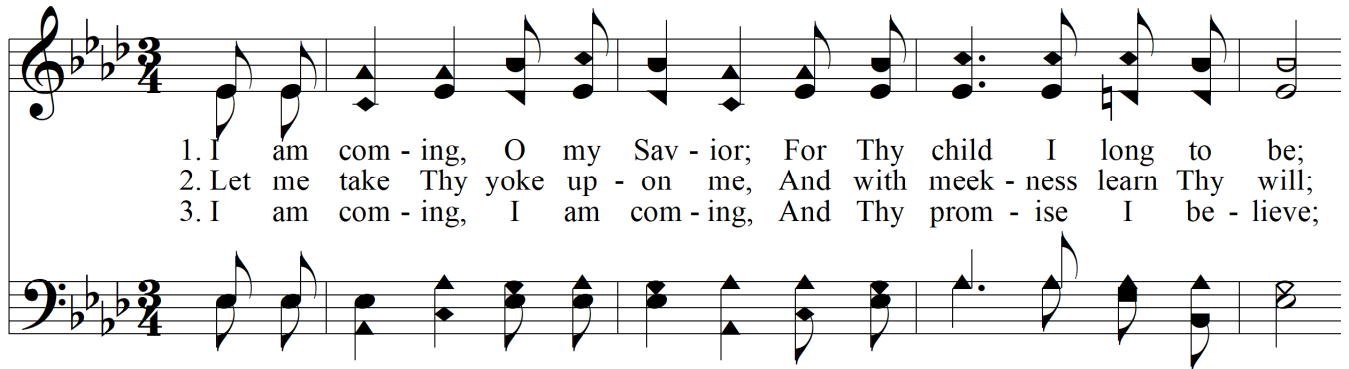
Chorus

I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!

Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

I Am Coming, O My Savior

ATWELL 8s & 7s, with Refrain



1. I am com - ing, O my Sav - ior; For Thy child I long to be;
2. Let me take Thy yoke up - on me, And with meek - ness learn Thy will;
3. I am com - ing, I am com - ing, And Thy prom - ise I be - lieve;



I am com - ing, for I heard Thee On the de - sert call - ing me.
Let Thy voice, like sweet - est mu - sic, Bid my trou - bled heart be still.
If I seek Thee I shall find Thee; And Thy par - don now re - ceive.

Refrain



I am wea - ry, I am wea - ry, And I fain would be at rest;



Let Thy gen - tle peace de - scend - ing Fold its pin - ions on my breast.

I Am Coming to the Cross

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;
3. Glad - ly I ac - cept Thy grace, Glad - ly I o - bey Thy word;

Chorus—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee. Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

D.C. for Chorus

I am count - ing all but dross: I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
All Thy prom - is - es em - brace, O my Sav - ior and my Lord.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow. Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

I Am Dwelling on the Mountain

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are as follows:

1. { I am dwell - ing on the moun - tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams }
O'er a land whose won - drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams. }

2. { I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide, }
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied. }

Is not this the land of Beu - lah, Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light,
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing, rich and gay,

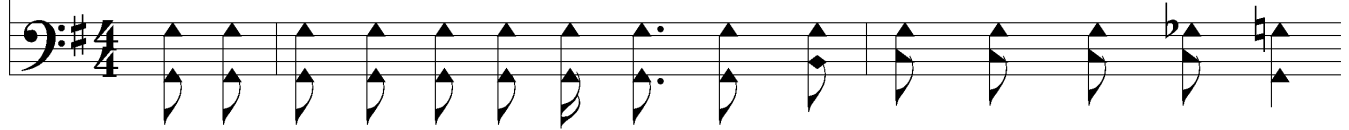
Where the flow - ers bloom for ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?
For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.

I Am Going To A City

(or THE DYING CHRISTIAN)



1. I am go - ing to a cit - y, Where my Lord has gone be - fore,
2. I am go - ing to a cit - y, Where my faith will change to sight,
3. I am go - ing to a cit - y, Where the streets are pav'd with gold,



And a man - sion is pre - par - ing there for me: I will
Out of dark - ness I am pass - ing in to - day; Thru the
Where the beau - ties are so bril - liant and so rare! Oh, the



serve Him and a - dore Him, I will love Him more and more, When the
val - ley I am tread - ing, But my Sav - ior is my light, And no
gleam - ing walls of jas - per! Oh, the splen - dors man - i - fold! I am



Chorus



rich - es of His glo - ry I shall see.
e - vil shall be - fall me on the way. I am go - ing to a cit - y,
long - ing, I am sigh - ing to be there.



I Am Going To A City

Where the liv - ing nev - er die, Where no sick - ness and no

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The accompaniment starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, a quarter note B2, and a quarter note C3.

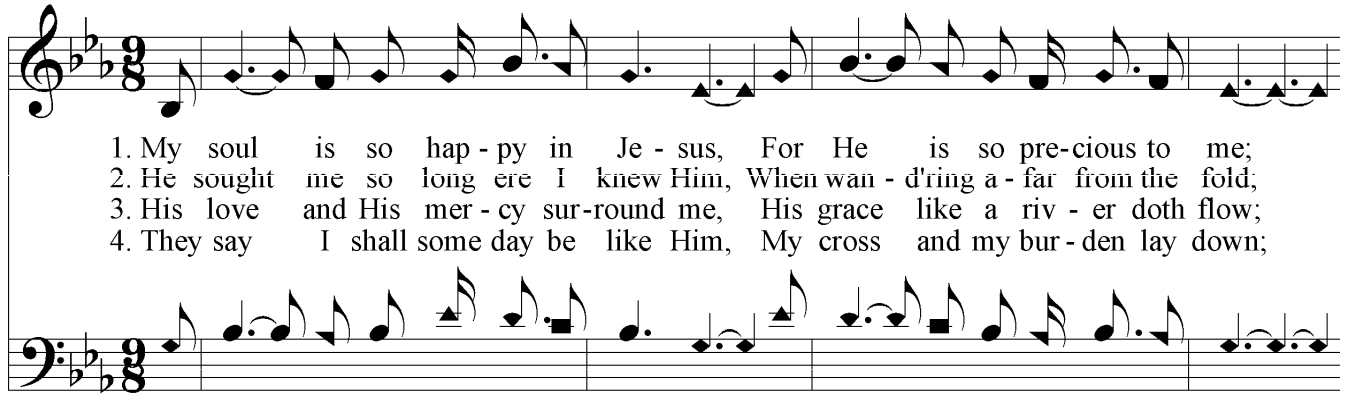
Rit...
sor - row can mo - lest, From this bod - y to re - lease me He is

The second system of musical notation includes a tempo marking *Rit...* above the treble staff. The treble staff continues the melody with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a quarter note G5. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with a quarter note D2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note F#2, and a quarter note G2.

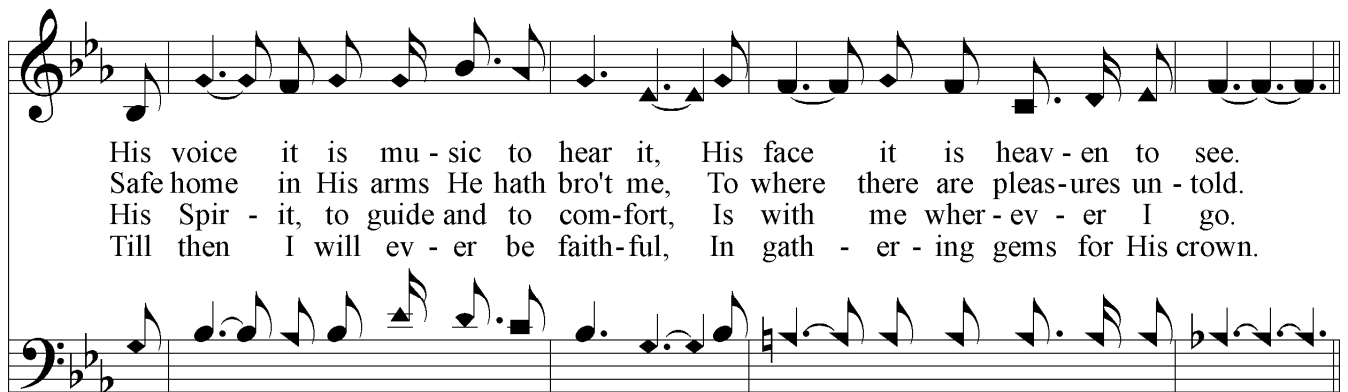
speed - ing from on high; He will greet me and es - cort me to my rest.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, and a quarter note D6. The bass staff ends with a quarter note A1, a quarter note B1, a quarter note C2, and a quarter note D2.

I Am Happy In Him

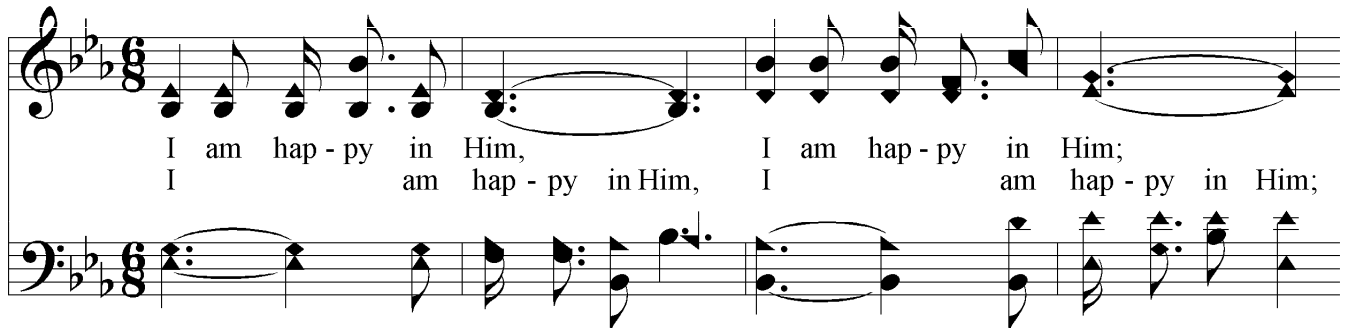


1. My soul is so hap - py in Je - sus, For He is so pre - cious to me;
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wan - d'ring a - far from the fold;
3. His love and His mer - cy sur - round me, His grace like a riv - er doth flow;
4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my bur - den lay down;



His voice it is mu - sic to hear it, His face it is heav - en to see.
Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleas - ures un - told.
His Spir - it, to guide and to com - fort, Is with me wher - ev - er I go.
Till then I will ev - er be faith - ful, In gath - er - ing gems for His crown.

Chorus



I am hap - py in Him, I am hap - py in Him;
I am hap - py in Him, I am hap - py in Him;



My soul with de - light He fills day and night, For I am hap - py in Him.

I Am His and He Is Mine

mf 1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, led by grace that love to know;
mf 2. Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, earth a - round is sweet - er green;
mp 3. Things that once were wild a - larms can - not now dis - turb my rest;
f 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His - who the Lord and me shall part?

Gra - cious Spir - it from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!
 Some - thing lives in ev - 'ry hue Christ - less eyes have nev - er seen!
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast!
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!

Oh, this full and per - fect peace, oh, this trans - port all di - vine
 Birds with glad - der song o'er - flow, flow'rs with deep - er beau - ties shine
 Oh, to lie for - ev - er here, doubt and care and self re - sign,
 Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, first - born light in gloom de - cline,

In a love which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine. mine.
 Since I know, as I now know, I am His, and He is mine. mine.
 While He whis - pers in my ear, I am His, and He is mine. mine.
 But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine. mine.

1. 2.

I Am His— He Is Mine

1. I have a Sav - ior love is more than all the world to me; His name I
2. When clouds of sor - row hide the sky, and hope is long de - layed, I hear His
3. O why not take my Sav - ior, friend, to be your Sav - ior, too? No oth - er

love, His praise I sing wher - ev - er I may be; He gave His life to save me
voice so sweet - ly whis - per, "Child be not a - fraid," He's with me where - so - e'er I
friend is half so dear, so con - stant, tried or true; Be - hold Him stand - ing at the

when I had no oth - er friend, He loved me in my hour of need and
go, He keeps me night and day, He leads and, guides me, cheers and helps me
door - will you not let Him in? O hear Him plead - ing while He waits to

Chorus

loved me to the end.
on my home - ward way. I'll sing His won - drous love 'Till in the courts a - bove I
take a - way thy sin.

I Am His— He Is Mine

join the glad im-mor-tals in their song di - vine; His praise my song shall
im-mor - - tals in their song di-vine, for O His praise my song shall

be Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty, For, O I know that I am His and He is mine.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am His— He Is Mine". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the third line. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and repeat signs. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes and chords.

I Am Included

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are: "I am in - clud - ed! I am in - clud - ed! When the Lord said 'Who - so - ev - er,' He in - clud - ed me. I am in - clud - ed! I am in - clud - ed! When the Lord said, 'Who - so - ev - er,' He in - clud - ed me." The melody is simple and repetitive, with a strong emphasis on the words "I am included".

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

I Am Jesus' Little Lamb



1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, There - fore glad and gay I am;
2. Out and in I safe - ly go, Want and hun - ger nev - er know;
3. Should not I be glad and gay, In this bless - ed fold all day,



Je - sus loves me, Je - sus knows me, All that's good and fair He shows me;
Soft green pas - tures He dis - clos - eth, Where His hap - py flock re - pos - eth;
By this ho - ly Shep - herd tend - ed, Whose kind arms, when life is end - ed,



Tends me ev - 'ry day the same, E - ven calls me by my name.
When I faint or thirst - y be, To the brook He lead - eth me.
Bear me to the world of light? Yes, oh, yes, my lot is bright. A - men.

I Am Mine No More

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'I Am Mine No More'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the remaining lines. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a hymn book.

1., 4. I am mine no more, I am mine no more;
2. Je - sus is my Lord, Je - sus is my Lord;
3. He will come a - gain, He will come a - gain;
(1. I am mine no more, I am mine no more.)

I've been bought with blood, I am mine no more.
And He rules my life, Je - sus is my Lord.
And He'll take me home, He will come a - gain.
(I've been bought with blood, I am mine no more.)

I Am On My Way To

1. I am on my way to heav-en where the saints are robed in face, Shout-ing
 2. I am on my way to heav-en where the streets are pav'd with gold, Shout-ing
 3. I am on my way to heav-en, bless-ed land of pure de-light, Shout-ing
 4. I am on my way to heav-en where I'll see my Sav-ior's face, Shout-ing

glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! To that bless-ed land im-
 glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! To the place of man-y
 glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! Where the bless'd of ev-'ry
 glo-ry, shout-ing glo-ry! There I'll sing re-demp-tion's
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

mor-tal where can nev-er come the night, Shout-ing glo-ry all the way!
 man-sions and of glo-ries yet un-told,
 na-tion are for-ev-er cloth'd in white, Hal-le-lu-jah! all the way!
 sto-ry, bless-ed song of sav-ing grace,

Chorus

O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! I am on the way to heav-en, Shout-ing glo-ry,
 Hal-le-lu-jah!

I Am On My Way To

shout-ing glo-ry! O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! I am on the way to heav-en,
Hal-le-lu-jah!

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 4/4 time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics: "shout-ing glo-ry! O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! I am on the way to heav-en, Hal-le-lu-jah!". The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Shout - ing glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! all the way! all the way!

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody with lyrics: "Shout - ing glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! all the way! all the way!". The lower staff continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

I Am On The Right Side

1. In the roy - al ar - my, fight - ing for the right, Serv - ing for Je - ho - vah,
 2. Man - y foes to con - quer, ere the day be done, Ere the cry of tri - umph
 3. See the ranks of dark - ness, back - ward as they fall, Nev - er more to ral - ly,
 4. Has - ten on - ward, broth - er, tri - umph o - ver sin, Ev - 'ry e - vil van - quish,

trust - ing in His might, Stand - ing by my Cap - tain, vic - to - ry in view,
 tells of vic - t'ry won; Clad in gos - pel ar - mor, Sa - tan's hosts pur - sue;
 ru - in o - ver all; See Je - ho - vah's ar - my, re - in - forced a - new;
 ev - 'ry con - flict win; Has - ten on to Zi - on, for the grand re - view;

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

I am on the right side; broth - er, are you?
 I am on the right side; broth - er, are you? I am on the right side,
 I am on the right side; broth - er, are you?
 I am on the right side; broth - er, are you?

broth - er, are you? Stand - ing by your Cap - tain, brave, and tried, and true; Broth - er, will you

I Am On The Right Side

meet me in the grand re - view, I am on the right side; broth - er, are you?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am On The Right Side". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

I Am Praying For You (3 vs.)

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in

Sav - ior, tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O when I re - ceive it all

ten - der - ness o'er me; But O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
 meet Him in heav - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too!

Chorus

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For

you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

I Am Praying For You (4 vs.)

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
 4. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry That my lov - ing

Sav - ior, tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O when I re - ceive it all
 Sav - ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may

ten - der - ness o'er me; But O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
 meet Him in heav - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too!
 bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be an - swer - 'twas an - swer - ed for you!

Chorus

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For

you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

I Am Praying For You (5 vs.)

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
 4. I have a peace; it is calm as a riv - er— A peace that the
 5. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry That my lov - ing

Sav - ior, tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O when I re - ceive it all
 friends of this world nev - er knew; My Sav - ior a - lone is its
 Sav - ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may

ten - der - ness o'er me; But O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
 meet Him in heav - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too!
 Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was giv - en to you!
 bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be an - swer - ed— 'twas an - swer - ed for you!

Chorus

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For

you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

I Am Resolved (3 vs.)

1. I am re - solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re - solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my
 3. I am re - solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,

Chorus

These have al - lured my sight. I will will has - ten to Him,
 He hath the words of life. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,
 Still will I en - ter in.

Has - ten so glad and free, Has - ten glad and free,

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

I Am Resolved (4 vs.)

1. I am re - solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re - solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my
 3. I am re - solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and
 4. I am re - solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
 true each day; Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,

Chorus

These have al - lured my sight.
 He hath the words of life. I will will has - ten to Him,
 He is the liv - ing way. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,
 Still will I en - ter in.

Has - ten so glad and free, Has - ten glad and free,

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

I Am Resolved (5 vs.)

1. I am re - solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re - solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my
 3. I am re - solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and
 4. I am re - solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the
 5. I am re - solved, and who will go with me? Come friends, with

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
 out de - lay; Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

Chorus

These have al - lured my sight.
 He hath the words of life. I will has - ten to Him,
 He is the liv - ing way. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,
 Still will I en - ter in.
 We'll walk the heav'n - ly way.

Has - ten so glad and free,
 Has - ten glad and free,

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

I Am Resting On The Promise

1. I am rest - ing on the prom - ise Of the bless - ed
2. I am rest - ing on His prom - ise, And what - ev - er
3. I am rest - ing on His prom - ise That will nev - er,

King of Kings, That my soul shall dwell in safe - ty,
may be - tide, There is naught on earth can harm me,
nev - er fail; It will be my sweet - est com - fort,

Chorus
'Neath the shad - ow of His wings.
If in Him I shall con - fide. I am rest - ing
Till I an - chor in the vale.

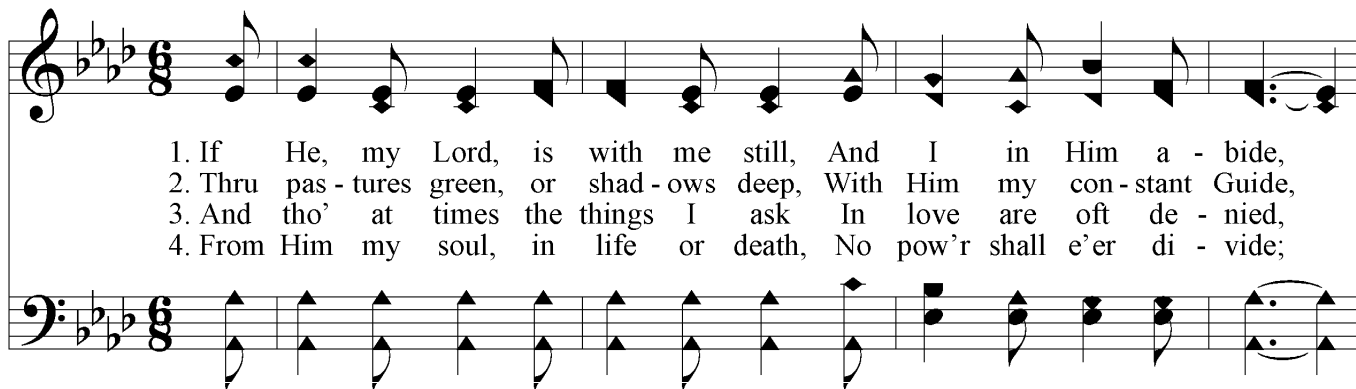
O how calm - ly, In His all pro - tect - ing care; For His

I Am Resting On The Promise

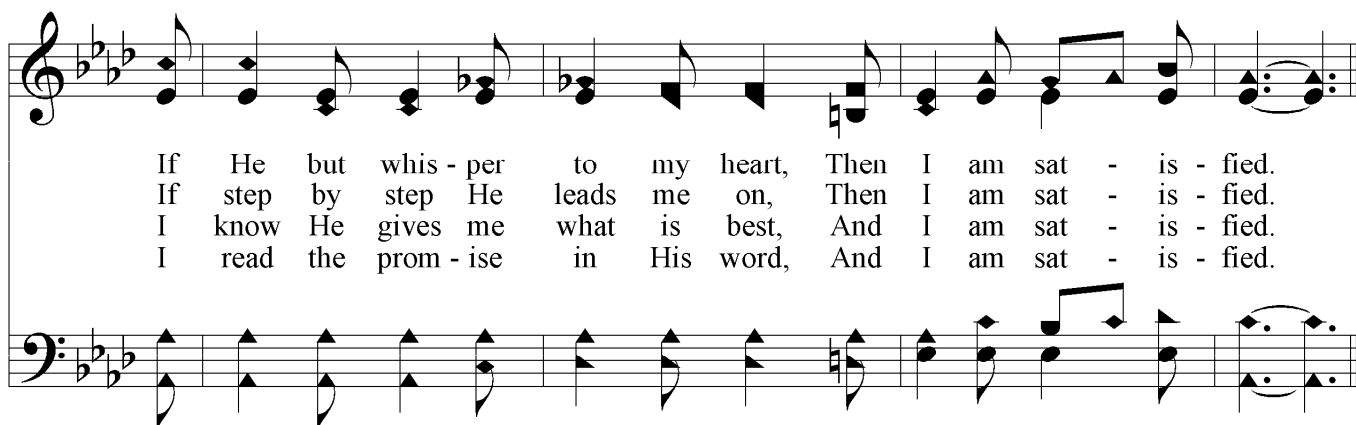
word of life as - sures me, He will hear and an - swer prayer.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am Resting On The 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 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 features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

I Am Satisfied




1. If He, my Lord, is with me still, And I in Him a - bide,
2. Thru pas - tures green, or shad - ows deep, With Him my con - stant Guide,
3. And tho' at times the things I ask In love are oft de - nied,
4. From Him my soul, in life or death, No pow'r shall e'er di - vide;



If He but whis - per to my heart, Then I am sat - is - fied.
If step by step He leads me on, Then I am sat - is - fied.
I know He gives me what is best, And I am sat - is - fied.
I read the prom - ise in His word, And I am sat - is - fied.

Chorus



Sat - is - fied in Je - sus, my Lord, He knows my sor - row and care;
and care;



I'll praise His name wher - ev - er I go, And seek His bless - ing in pray'r.

I Am Saved (Arr. 1)

1. I am saved! I am saved! Je - sus bids me go free;
2. Won - drous love! Won - drous love! Now the gift I re - ceive;
3. I was weak - I am strong In the pow'r of His might;
4. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Ye His saints ev - 'ry - where;

He has bought with a price E - ven me, e - ven me.
I have rest in His word, I be - lieve, I be - lieve.
And my dark - ness He turns In - to light, in - to light.
I shall join in the throng O - ver there, o - ver there.

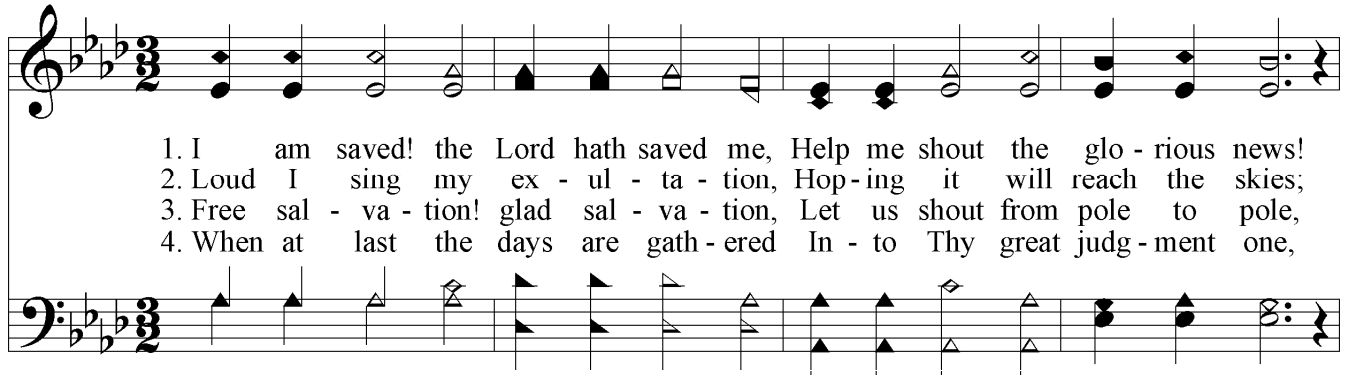
Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to my Sav - ior;

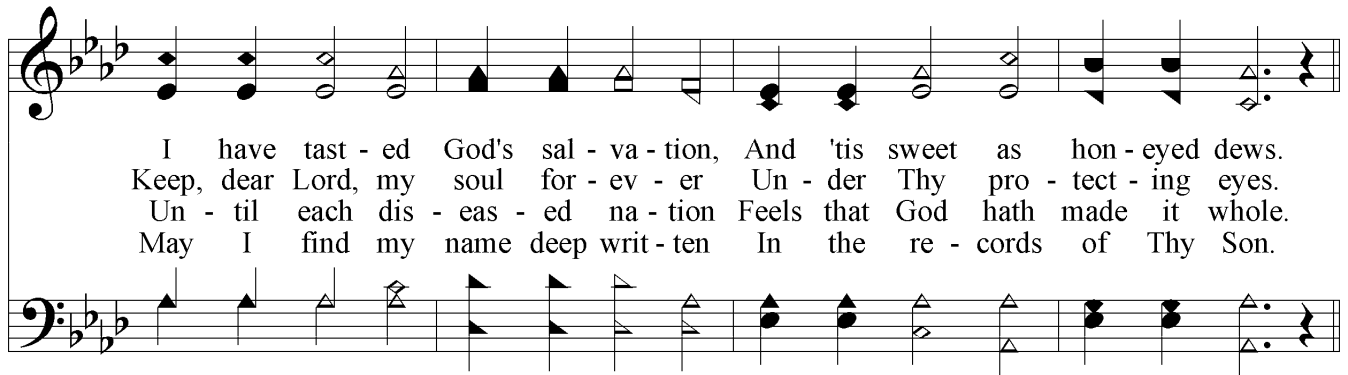
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah. A - men.

I Am Saved (Arr. 2)

From "Joy and Gladness"



1. I am saved! the Lord hath saved me, Help me shout the glo - rious news!
2. Loud I sing my ex - ul - ta - tion, Hop - ing it will reach the skies;
3. Free sal - va - tion! glad sal - va - tion, Let us shout from pole to pole,
4. When at last the days are gath - ered In - to Thy great judg - ment one,



I have tast - ed God's sal - va - tion, And 'tis sweet as hon - eyed dews.
Keep, dear Lord, my soul for - ev - er Un - der Thy pro - tect - ing eyes.
Un - til each dis - eas - ed na - tion Feels that God hath made it whole.
May I find my name deep writ - ten In the re - cords of Thy Son.

Chorus

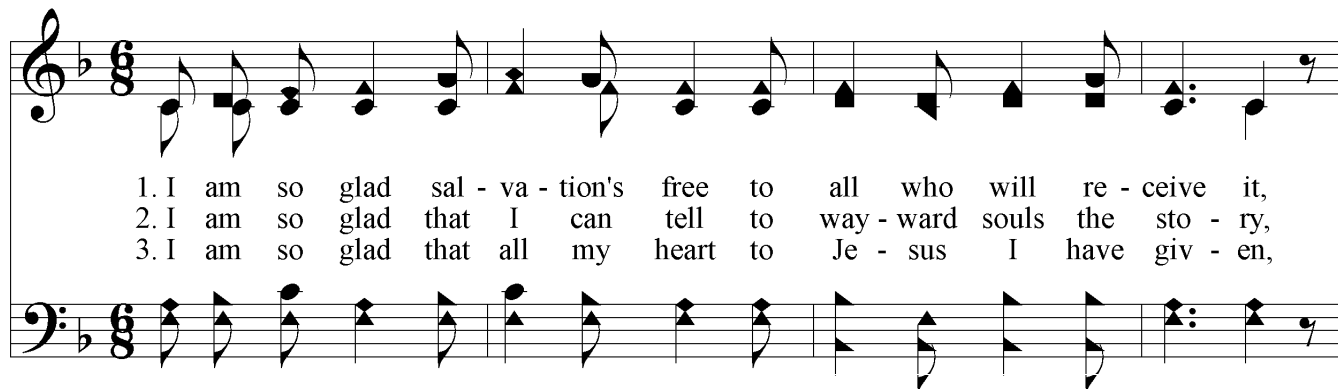


Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! I re - joice sal - va - tion came;

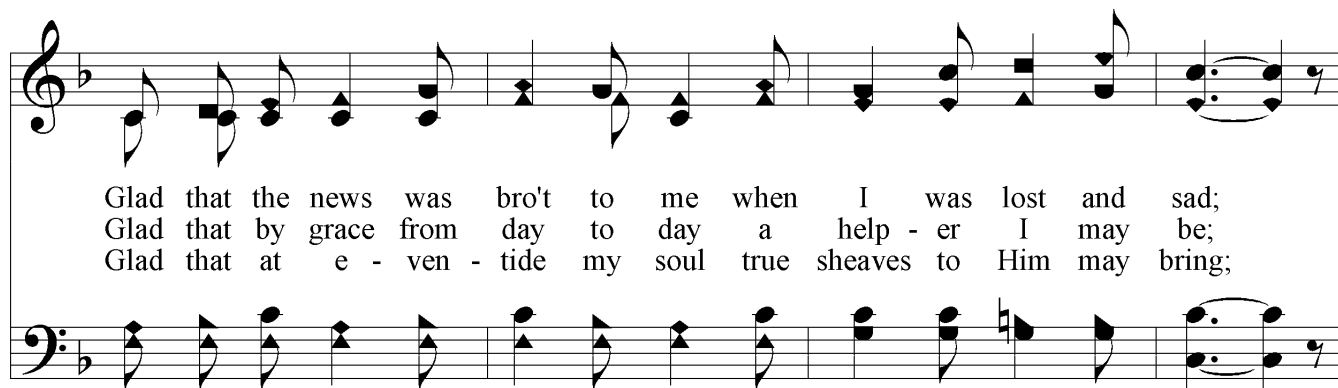


Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved in Je - sus' name.


I Am So Glad (Arr. 1)



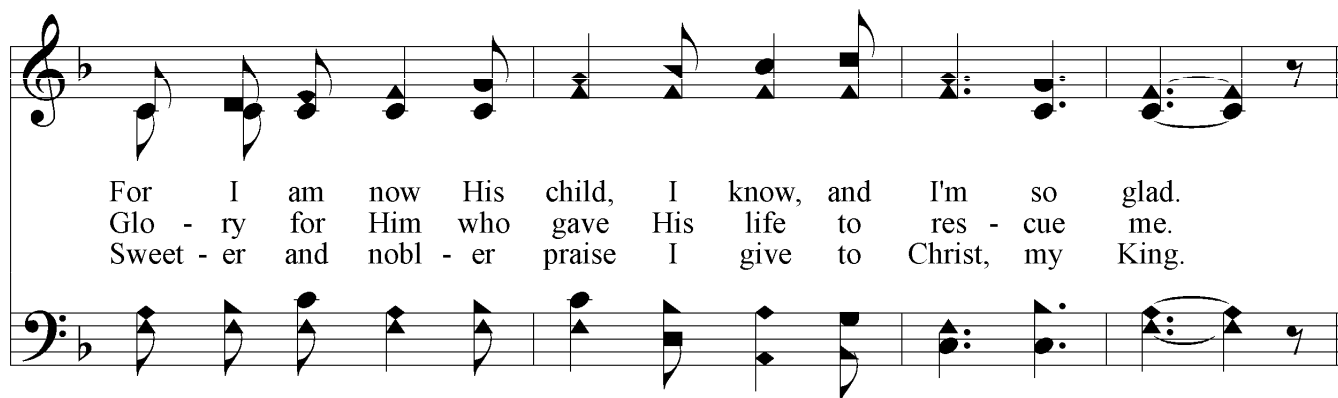
1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to way - ward souls the sto - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,



Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glad that at e - ven - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;



Praise His dear name, I can pro - claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it.
Find - ing de - light in ser - vice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,



For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad.
Glo - ry for Him who gave His life, to res - cue me.
Sweet - er and nobl - er praise I give to Christ, my King.

I Am So Glad

Chorus

Glo - ry, hon - or be to His name for - ev - er,
Glo - ry to Je - sus, glo - ry and hon - or,

Nev - er a great - er Friend the sin - ful race has had;

Love Him, praise Him; Je - sus, the match - less Sav - ior;
Love Him and serve Him, love Him and praise Him;

He has re - deemed this soul of mine, and I'm so glad.

I Am So Glad (Arr. 2)

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
 2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me where -
 3. O if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I

Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see:
 ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
 see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

Chorus

This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
 When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
 "O, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."

1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; e - ven me.
 2.

I Am So Glad That Our Father In Heaven

(JESUS LOVES ME)

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Kind - ly He fol - lows wher -
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I

Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see,
ev - er I, stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
see, the great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be,

Refrain

This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me.

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; I am so

glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me. A - men.

I Am So Glad That Salvation Is Free

SALVATION IS FREE

1. I am so glad that sal - va - tion is free, That Je - sus will par -
2. I am so glad that sal - va - tion is free, And now and for - ev -
3. I am so glad that sal - va - tion is free, Oh, fain would I sound

don a sin - ner like me; He asks not for sil - ver, He asks not for
er I hap - py shall be; To Him, my Re - deem - er, my all shall be
it far o - ver the sea; All na - tions and peo - ples and kin - dreds may

Chorus
gold, The poor - est can en - ter the good Shep - herd's fold.
giv'n, I'll serve Him on earth, and I'll praise Him in heav'n. Sal - va - tion is
come, The out - cast, the wan - d'rer may here find a home.

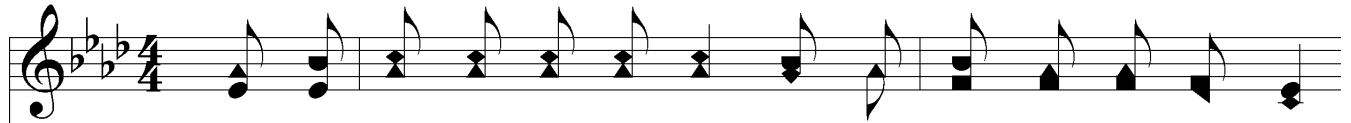
free For you and for me; Oh, won - der of won - ders un - told

I Am So Glad That Salvation Is Free

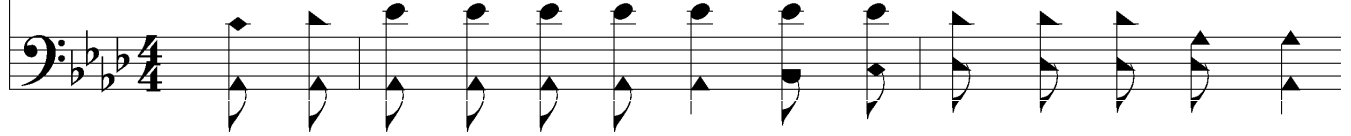
Sal - va - tion is free, Our Sav - ior we'll see, And dwell in the cit - y of gold.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am So Glad That Salvation Is Free". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

I Am Sweeping Thru The Gate



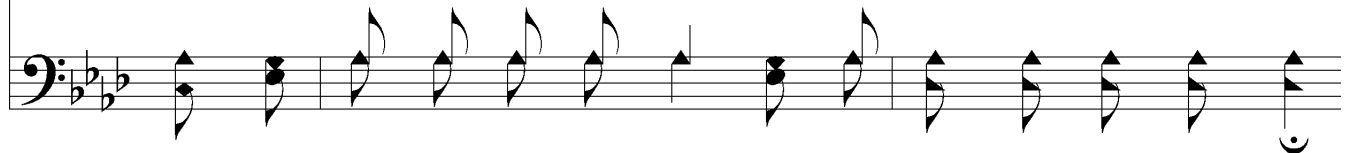
1. I am now a child of God, For I'm wash'd in Je - sus' blood;
 2. Oh! the bless - ed Lord of light, He up - holds me by His might:
 3. I am sweep - ing thru the gate Where the bless - ed for me wait:
 4. Burst are all my pris - on bars, And I soar be - yond the stars;



I am watch - ing and I'm long - ing while I wait.
 And His arms en - fold, and com - fort while I wait.
 Where the wea - ry work - ers rest for - ev - er - more.
 To my Fa - ther's house, the bright and blest es - tate.



Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To my home be - yond the sky,
 I am lean - ing on His breast, Oh! the sweet - ness of His rest,
 Where the strife of earth is done, And the crown of life is won,
 Lo! The morn e - ter - nal breaks, And the song im - mor - tal wakes,



To my wel - come, as I'm sweep - ing thru the gate.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, I am sweep - ing thru the gate.
 Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!
 Rob'd in white - ness I am sweep - ing thru the gate.



I Am Sweeping Thru The Gate

Chorus



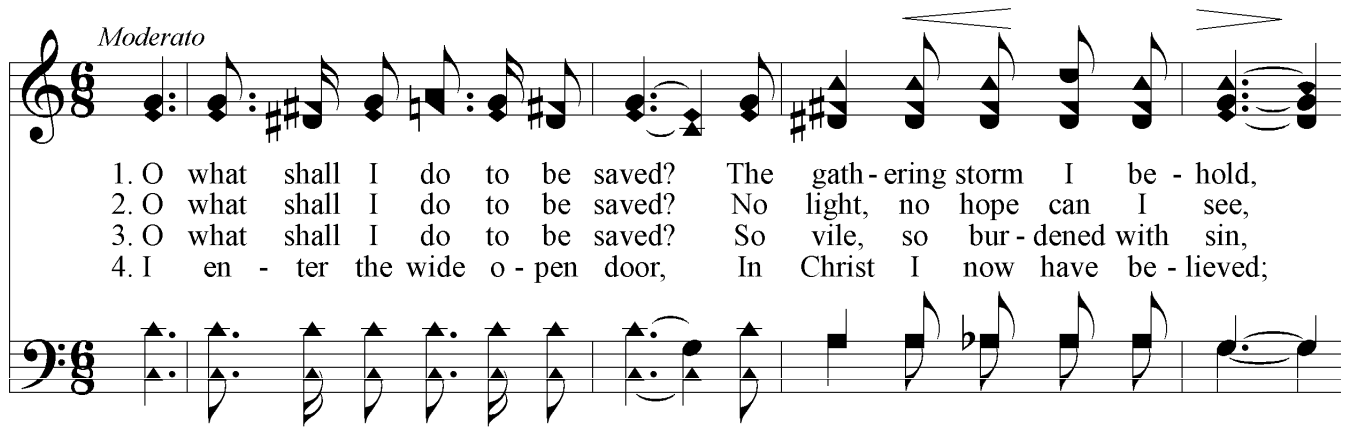
In the blood of yon - der Lamb, Wash'd from ev - 'ry stain I am;



Rit... *Repeat pp*
Rob'd in white - ness, clad in bright - ness, I am sweep - ing thru the gate.

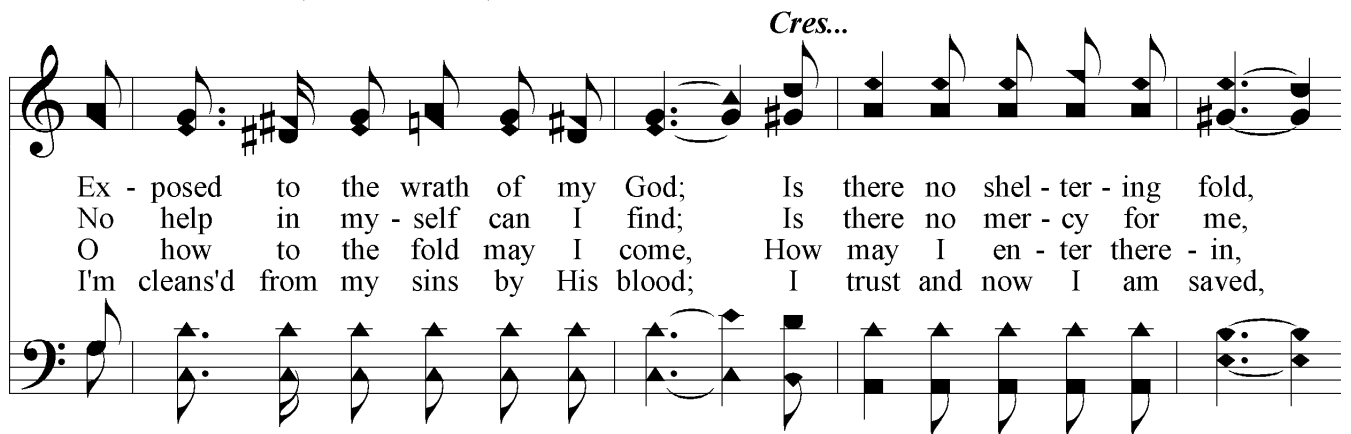
I Am The Door

Moderato



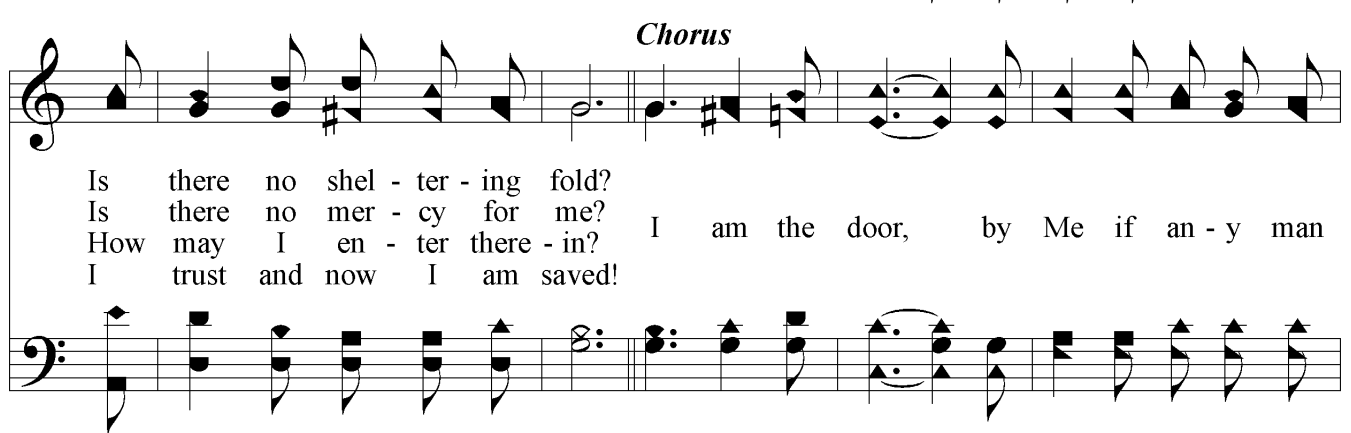
1. O what shall I do to be saved? The gath - ering storm I be - hold,
2. O what shall I do to be saved? No light, no hope can I see,
3. O what shall I do to be saved? So vile, so bur - dened with sin,
4. I en - ter the wide o - pen door, In Christ I now have be - lieved;

Cres...



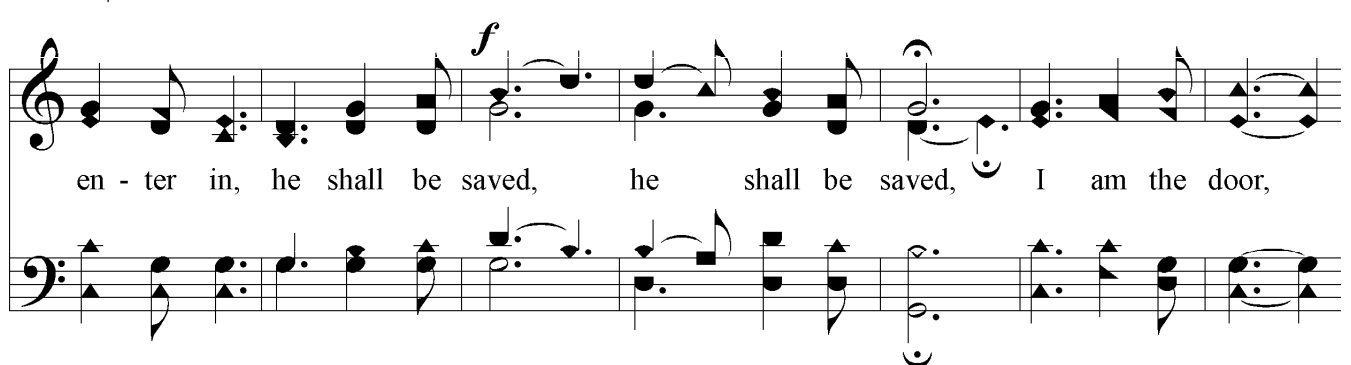
Ex - posed to the wrath of my God; Is there no shel - ter - ing fold,
No help in my - self can I find; Is there no mer - cy for me,
O how to the fold may I come, How may I en - ter there - in,
I'm cleans'd from my sins by His blood; I trust and now I am saved,

Chorus



Is there no shel - ter - ing fold?
Is there no mer - cy for me? I am the door, by Me if an - y man
How may I en - ter there - in?
I trust and now I am saved!

f



en - ter in, he shall be saved, he shall be saved, I am the door,

I Am The Door

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The score includes dynamic markings such as *ff* and *ad lib...*, and various musical notations like accents and slurs.

ff *ad lib...*

by Me if an - y man en - ter in, he shall be sav'd, he shall be sav'd.

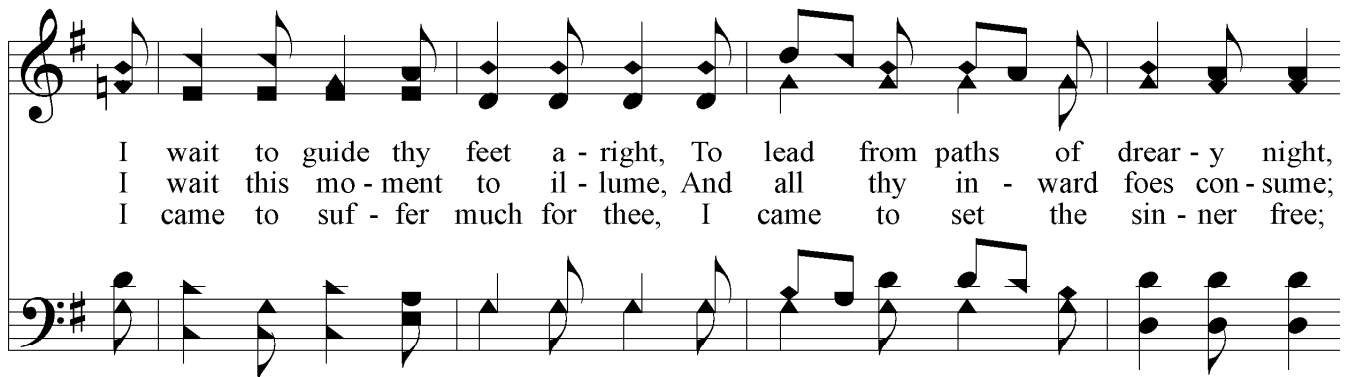
I Am The Light Of The World



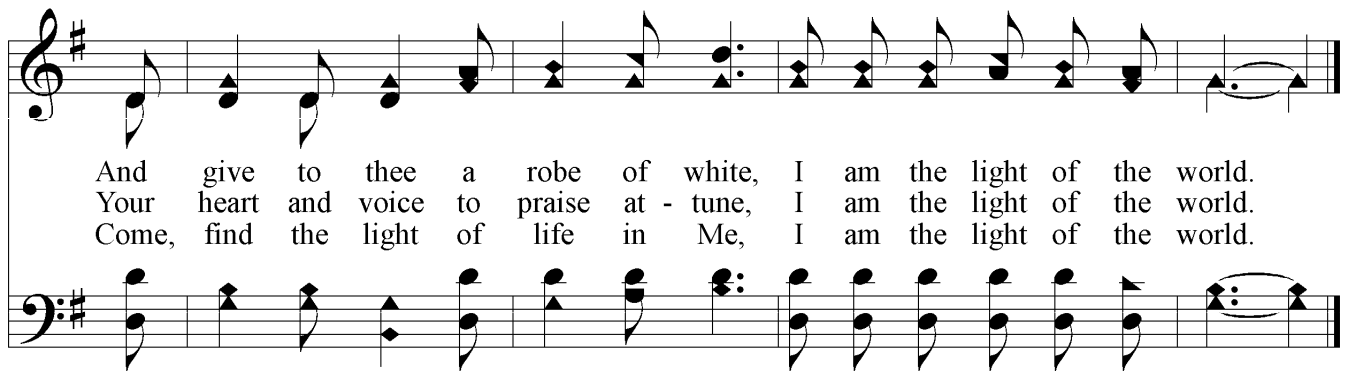
1. Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, I am the light of the world;
2. I come to let the cap - tive free, I am the light of the world;
3. Come un - to Me, ye sick, and blind, I am the light of the world;



Your com - ing Sav - ior waits for thee; I am the light of the world;
To bless the man who trusts in Me, I am the light of the world;
There need not one be left be - hind, I am the light of the world;



I wait to guide thy feet a - right, To lead from paths of drear - y night,
I wait this mo - ment to il - lume, And all thy in - ward foes con - sume;
I came to suf - fer much for thee, I came to set the sin - ner free;



And give to thee a robe of white, I am the light of the world.
Your heart and voice to praise at - tune, I am the light of the world.
Come, find the light of life in Me, I am the light of the world.

I Am The Vine

1. "I am the vine and ye are the branch - es," Bear pre - cious fruit for
2. "Now you are clean thru words I have spo - ken, Liv - ing in Me, much
3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walk - ing in love as

Je - sus to - day, Branch - es in Him no fruit ev - er bear - ing, Je - sus hath
fruit ye shall bear; Dwell - ing in you My prom - ise un - bro - ken, Glo - ry in
chil - dren of day; Fol - low your Guide, He pass - eth be - fore you, Lead - ing to

Chorus

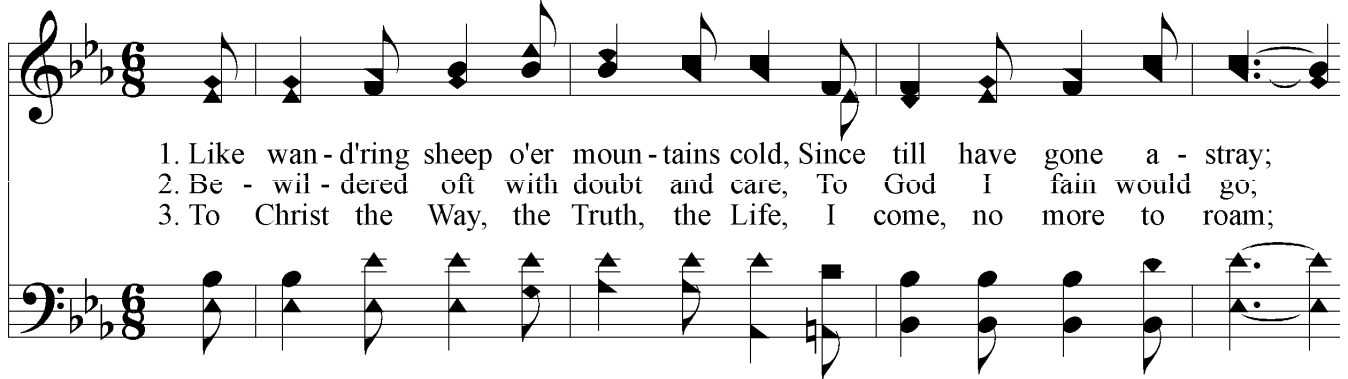
said, "He tak - eth a - way."
heav'n with Me ye shall share." "I am the vine and ye are the
realms of glo - ri - ous day.

branch - es; I am the vine, be faith - ful and true; Ask what ye

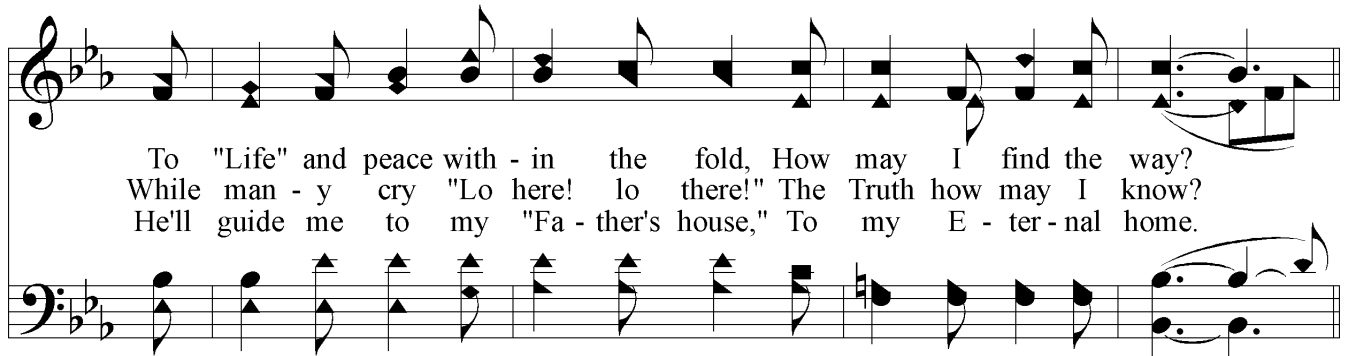
will, your prayer shall be grant - ed, The Fa - ther loved Me, so I have loved you."

I Am The Way

John 14:6



1. Like wan - d'ring sheep o'er moun - tains cold, Since till have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wil - dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I come, no more to roam;



To "Life" and peace with - in the fold, How may I find the way?
While man - y cry "Lo here! lo there!" The Truth how may I know?
He'll guide me to my "Fa - ther's house," To my E - ter - nal home.



"I am the way, the truth, and the
"I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

Chorus



life; No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me.
truth, and the life;

I Am The Way

I am the way, am the way, the truth, and the
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. 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 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.

life;
truth, and the life;" No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me."

The second system of musical notation. It continues from the first system with two staves. The lyrics are: "life; truth, and the life;" No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me." The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

I Am Thine, O Lord (3 vs.)

1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the
 3. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

told Thy love to me, But I long to rise in the
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I

Chorus

arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
 stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. near - er, near - er,
 may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious bleed - ing side.

I Am Thine, O Lord (4 vs.)

1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

told Thy love to me, But I long to rise in the
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I

Chorus

arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend. near - er, near - er,
 may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious bleed - ing side.

I Am Thinking Today



1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. O what joy it will be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing gems at his



sun goe - th down; When thru won - der - ful grace by my Sav - ior I stand, Will there
win - ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day, When His
feet to lay down! It would sweet - en my bliss in the cit - y of gold, Should there



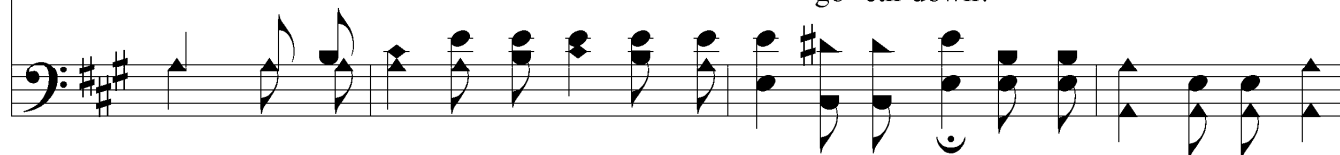
Chorus



be an - y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea bil - low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my
be an - y stars in my crown.



crown When at eve - ning the sun goe - th down? When I wake with the blest
go - eth down?

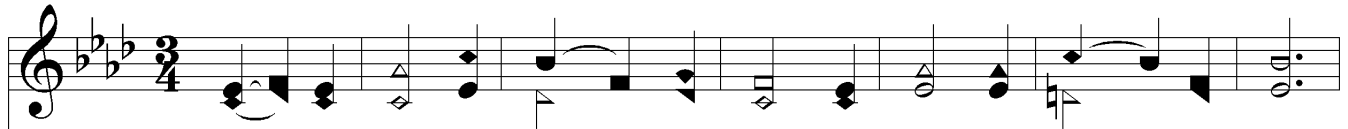


I Am Thinking Today

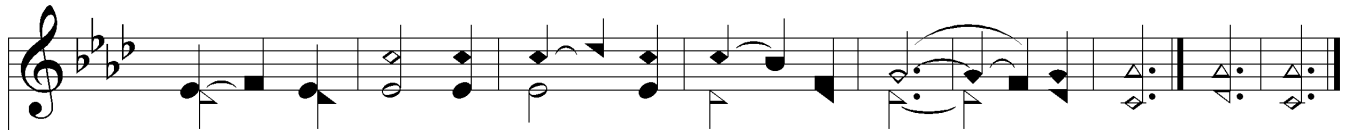
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am Thinking Today". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
an - y stars in my crown?

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus (Arr. 1)



1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
2. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
3. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er: Thine can nev - er fail;
4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;

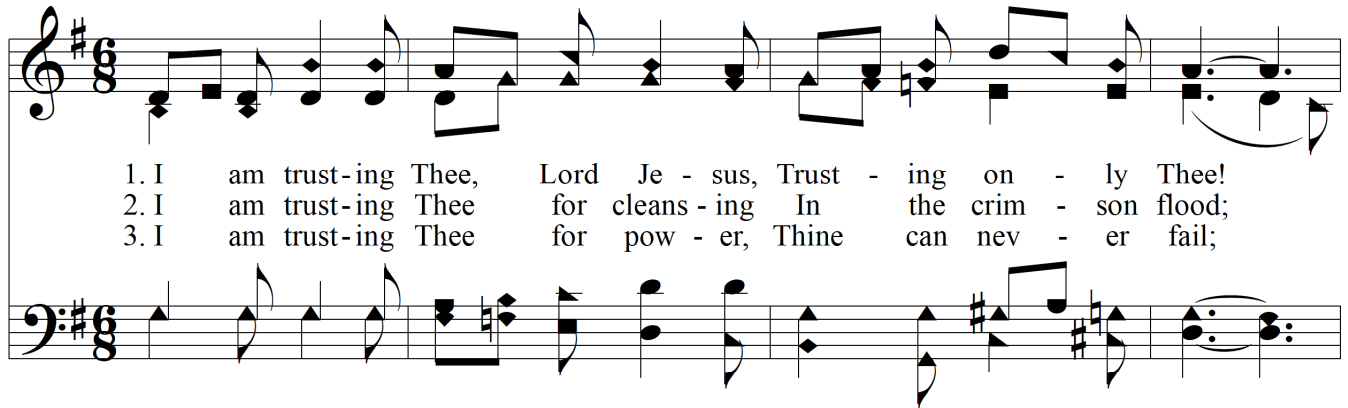


Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
Eve - ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail.
I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all, A - men.

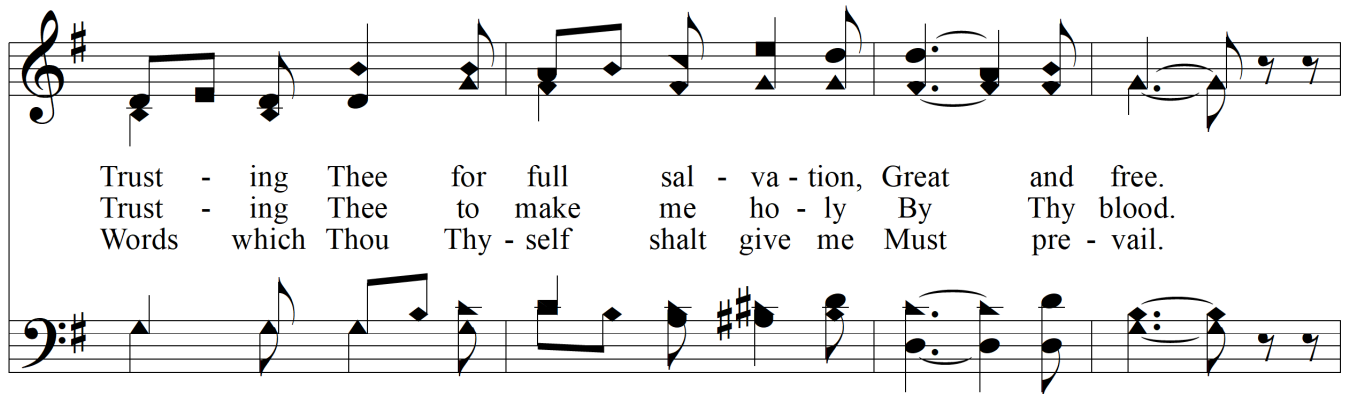


I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus (Arr. 2)

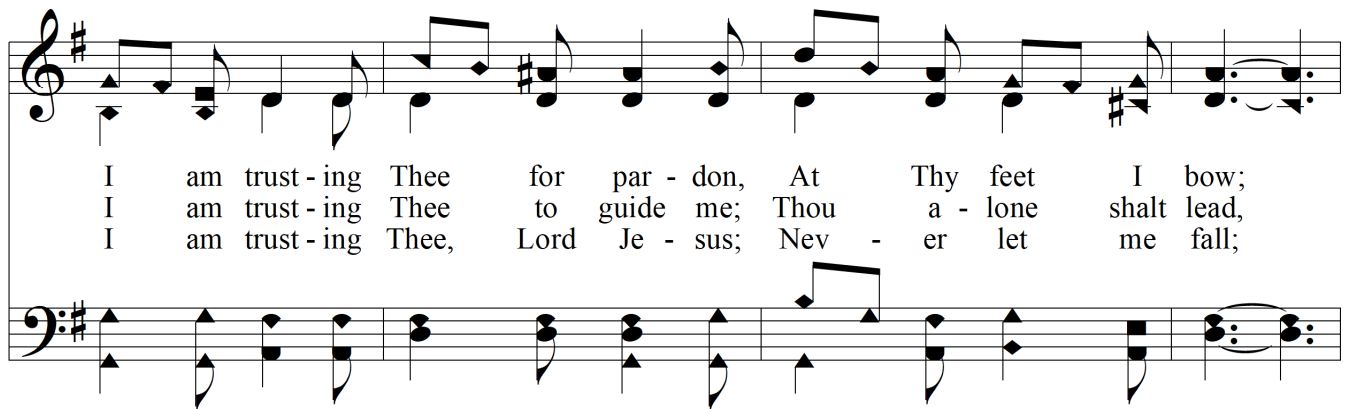
ALVA 8s & 5s, 3.



1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
2. I am trust-ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood;
3. I am trust-ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;



Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail.



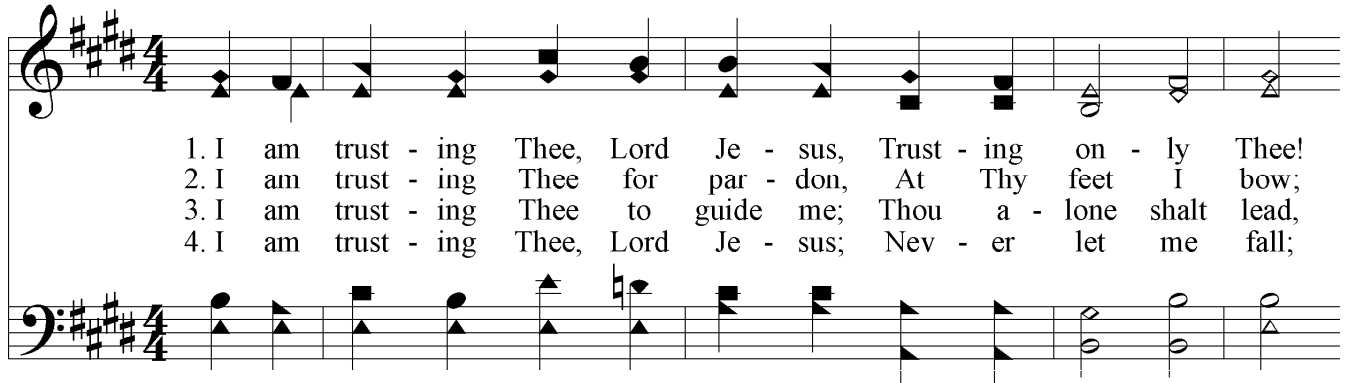
I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;



For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all.

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus (Arr. 3)

ST. HELEN'S



1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;



Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all.

I Am Trusting Thee (Arr. 4)

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee,
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow
 3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing, In the crim - son flood,
 4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 5. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy Trust - ing now.
 Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all.

Chorus

I am trust - ing Thee, I am trust - ing Thee, I am trust - ing on - ly Thee;

I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I am trust - ing on - ly Thee.

I Am Waiting

1. I am wait - ing by the riv - er, And my heart has wait - ed long;
 2. Far a - way be - yond the shad - ows Of this vale of wea - ry tears,
 3. They are launch - ing on the riv - er From the calm and qui - et shore;
 4. Oh, I long to be with Je - sus In the man - sions of the blest,

Now I think I hear the cho - rus Of the an - gels' wel - come song.
 There the tide of bliss is sweep - ing Thru the bright and change - less years.
 And they soon will bear my spir - it Where the wea - ry sigh no more.
 Where the wick - ed cease from trou - bling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

Chorus

I'm wait - ing for the boat - man, I am
 I'm wait - ing, I am wait - ing for the boat - man, I am

wait - ing till He comes; I am wait - ing on the shore, For my
 wait - ing, I am wait - ing till He comes;

jour - ney's al - most o'er, I am wait - ing, yes I'm wait - ing to go home.

I Am Waiting For The Master

1. I am wait - ing for the Mas - ter, Who will rise and bid me come
2. Man - y a wea - ry path I've trav - el'd In the dark - est storm and strife
3. Man - y friends who trav - eled with me - Reached that por - tal long a - go,
4. Yes, their pil - grim - age was short - er, And their tri - umph soon - er won;

To the glo - ry of His pres - ence, To the glad - ness of His home.
Bear - ing man - y a heav - y bur - den, Of - ten strug - gling for my life.
One by one have left me; bat - tling With the dark and craft - y foe.
Oh, how lov - ing - ly they'll greet me When the toils of life are done!

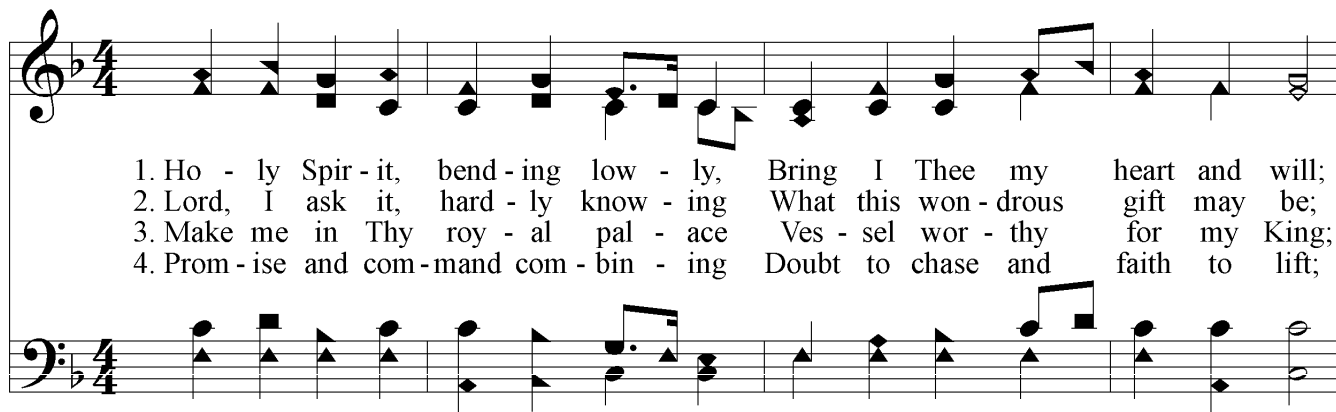
Chorus

They are watch - ing at the por - tal, They are
watch - ing, they are wait - ing

wait - ing at the door; Wait - ing on - ly for my
wait - ing, they are watch - ing on - ly, wait - ing on - ly

com - ing, All the loved ones, all the loved
once gone be - fore.

I Am Waiting Thou Art Willing



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, bend - ing low - ly, Bring I Thee my heart and will;
2. Lord, I ask it, hard - ly know - ing What this won - drous gift may be;
3. Make me in Thy roy - al pal - ace Ves - sel wor - thy for my King;
4. Prom - ise and com - mand com - bin - ing Doubt to chase and faith to lift;



Cleanse Thou me and make me ho - ly, And with Thine own full - ness fill.
But Thy mer - cy, ev - er flow - ing, Will its mean - ing let me see.
With Thy good - ness fill my chal - ice From Thy nev - er - fail - ing spring.
Self re - nounc - ing, all re - sign - ing, I would seek this might - y gift.

Chorus



Ho - ly Spir - it, Thy in - fil - ling Is the gift for which I pray;



I am wait - ing, Thou art will - ing, Fill me with Thy - self to - day.

I Am Washed In The Blood

1. I have been to Je - sus to be cleans'd with pow'r, In the
 2. I will walk in meek - ness at my Sav - ior's side, O the
 3. I will keep un - spot - ted from the world and sin, Thru the

blood, the pre - cious blood, And I lin - ger
 blood, the pre - cious blood, I will trust each
 blood, the pre - cious blood, In the foun - tain

In the blood, the pre - cious blood,
 O the blood, the pre - cious blood,
 Thru the blood, the pre - cious blood,

at the fount this ver - y hour, At the fount of Je - sus' blood.
 mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied, O the blood, the pre - cious blood.
 flow - ing for the soul un - clean, In the fount of Je - sus' blood.

Chorus

I am washed in the blood, In the heart - cleans - ing
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

I am washed, in the blood,

I Am Washed In The Blood

blood of the Lamb; I am washed,
Hal - ie - lu - jah, Hal - ie - lu - jah,

I am washed,

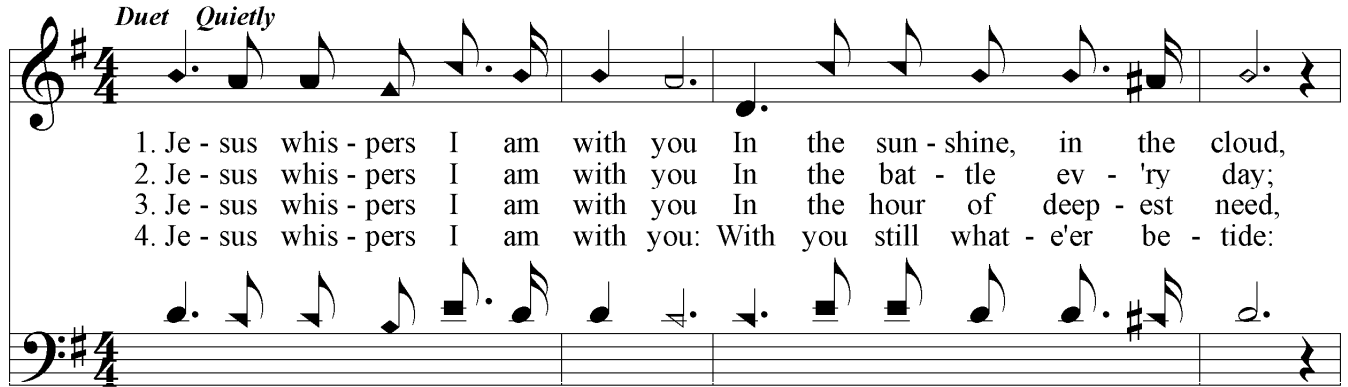
in the blood, Hal - ie - lu - jah, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.

in the blood,

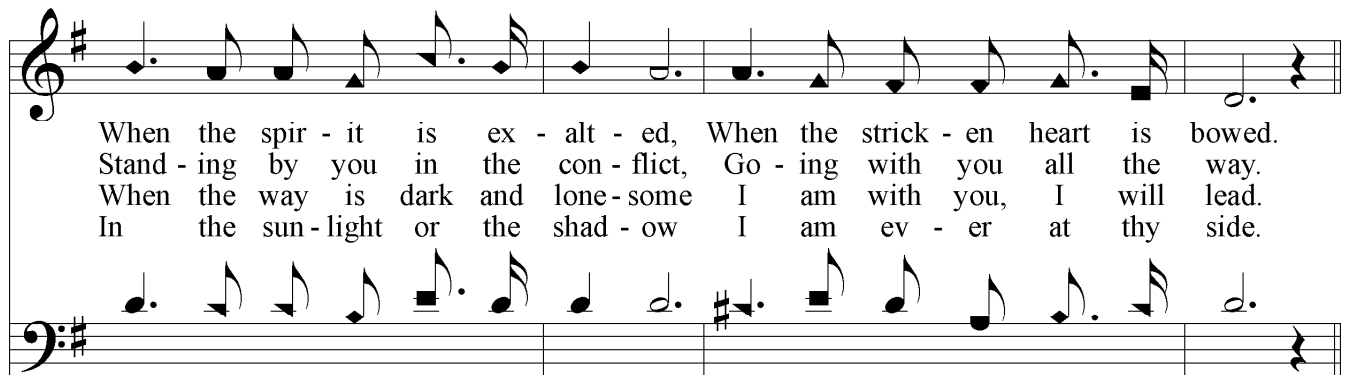
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and the same key signature. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the same treble clef and key signature. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass clef and key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The vocal line includes a long note that is tied across the first and second systems.

I Am With You

Duet Quietly

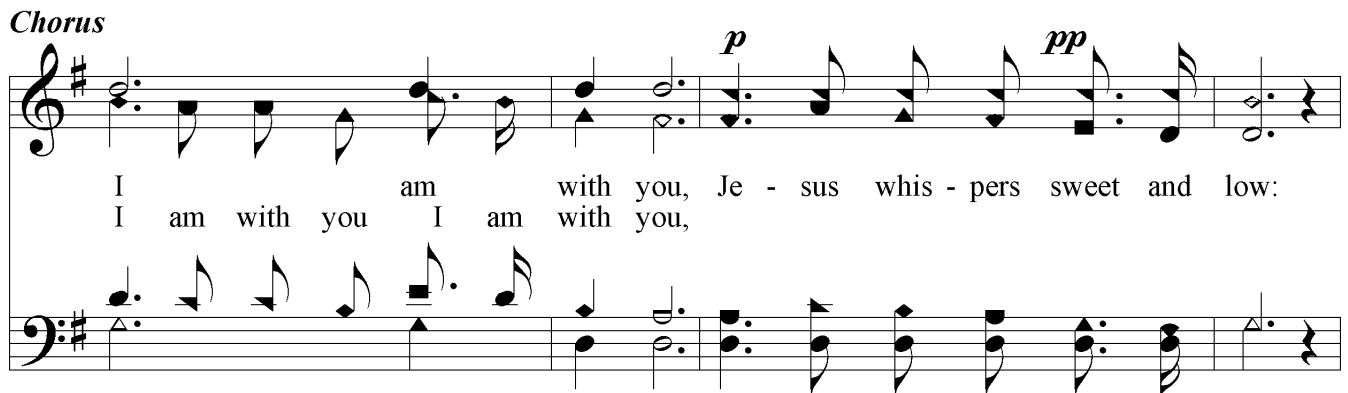


1. Je - sus whis - pers I am with you In the sun - shine, in the cloud,
2. Je - sus whis - pers I am with you In the bat - tle ev - 'ry day;
3. Je - sus whis - pers I am with you In the hour of deep - est need,
4. Je - sus whis - pers I am with you: With you still what - e'er be - tide:



When the spir - it is ex - alt - ed, When the strick - en heart is bowed.
Stand - ing by you in the con - flict, Go - ing with you all the way.
When the way is dark and lone - some I am with you, I will lead.
In the sun - light or the shad - ow I am ev - er at thy side.

Chorus

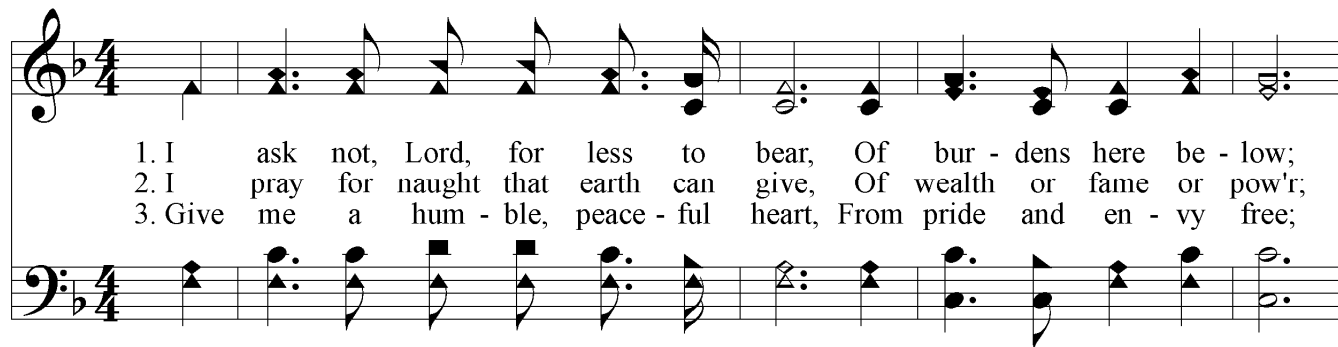


p
pp
I am with you am with you, Je - sus whis - pers sweet and low:
I am with you I am with you,



f
In the sun - light, In the shad - ow I am with you where you go.

I Ask Not, Lord, For Less To Bear



1. I ask not, Lord, for less to bear, Of bur - dens here be - low;
2. I pray for naught that earth can give, Of wealth or fame or pow'r;
3. Give me a hum - ble, peace - ful heart, From pride and en - vy free;



Nor do I pray that I may share Earth's pleas - ures as I go.
Nor would I wish to ev - er live In sin's dark, try - ing hour.
From all im - pu - ri - ties a - part, And more, my God, like Thee.

Refrain



Lord, this I pray: Make me to know Thy ho - ly, sov - 'reign will;



And know - ing, give me strength to do, And Thy be - hests ful - fill.

I Believe

1. I am saved from my sin, and to joy en - ter in, With the
 2. 'Tis by faith I can say Je - sus saves me to - day, With the
 3. There is com - fort and rest on His shel - ter - ing breast, With the

heart I be - lieve on the Sav - ior; I have won - der - ful
 heart I be - lieve on the Sav - ior; Waves of love o'er me
 heart I be - lieve on the Sav - ior; I will praise Him in

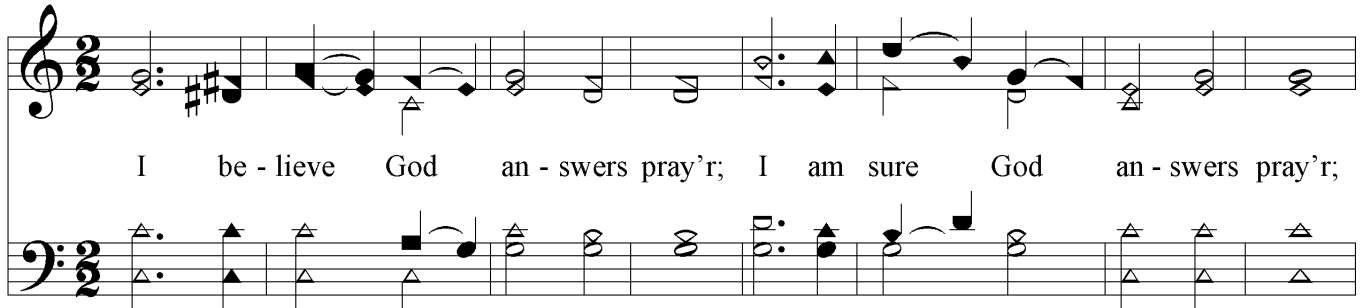
peace, from my bur - dens re - lease, I be - lieve on the Son of God.
 roll, all is well with my soul, I be - lieve on the Son of God.
 song, tell His love all day long, I be - lieve on the Son of God.

Chorus

I be-lieve, I be-lieve, With the heart I be-lieve on the Sav - ior,
 I be-lieve, I be-lieve, With the heart I be-lieve Je-sus saves,

I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve on the Son of God!
 I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be-lieve on the Son, the Son of God!

I Believe God Answers Prayer



I be - lieve God an - swers pray'r; I am sure God an - swers pray'r;



I have proved God an - swers pray'r; Glo - ry to His name!

I Belong To The King

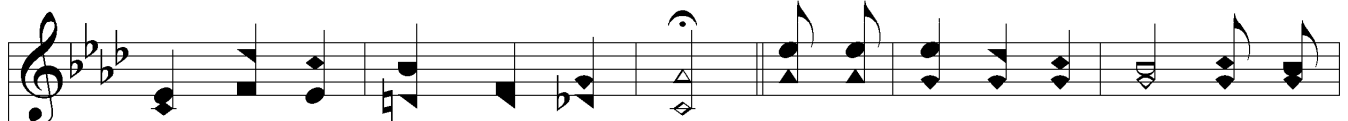


1. I be - long to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His
2. I be - long to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mer - cy and
3. I be - long to the King, and His prom - ise is sure, That we all shall be



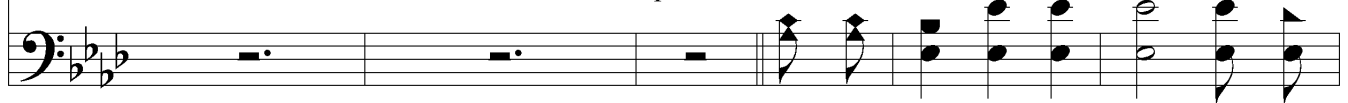
pal - ace so fair; For He tells of His bliss in yon heav - en a - bove, And His
kind - ness, so free, Are un - ceas - ing - ly mine where - so - ev - er I go, And my
gath - ered at last In His king - dom a - bove, by life's wa - ters so pure, When this

Chorus



chil - dren its splen - dor shall share.
ref - uge un - fail - ing is He.
life with its tri - als is past.

I be - long to the King, I'm a



child of His love, And He nev - er fo - rsak - eth His own; He will call me some



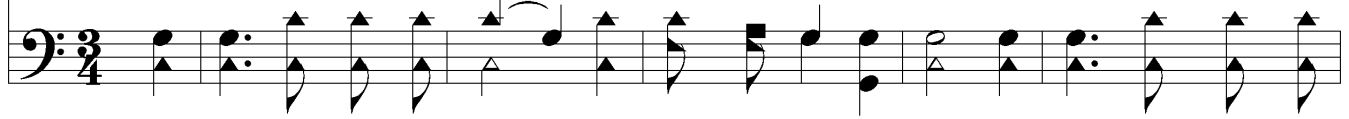
day to His pal - ace a - bove, I shall dwell by His glo - ri - fied throne.



I Bring My Sins To Thee (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)



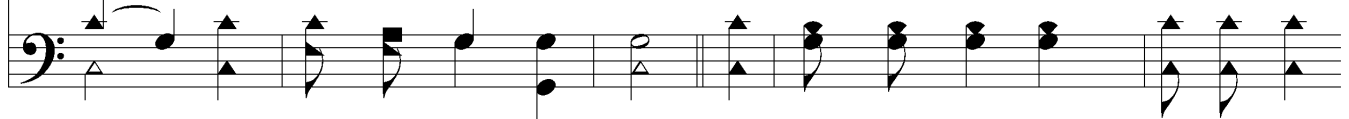
1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count, That all may cleans-ed
 2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can-not tell; No word shall need-ed
 3. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O, Sav-ior let me



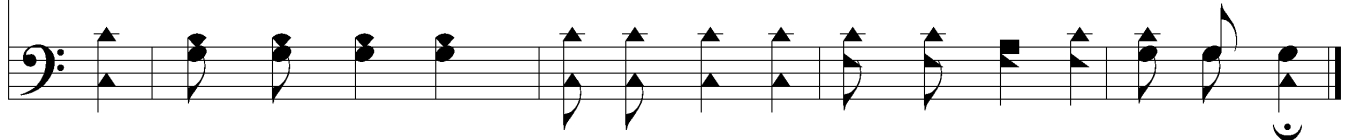
Chorus



be In Thy once o-pened fount. I bring them, Sav-ior, all to Thee;
 be, Thou know-est all so well. I bring the sor-row laid on me;
 be Thine ev-er, Thine a-lone. My heart, my life, my all I bring



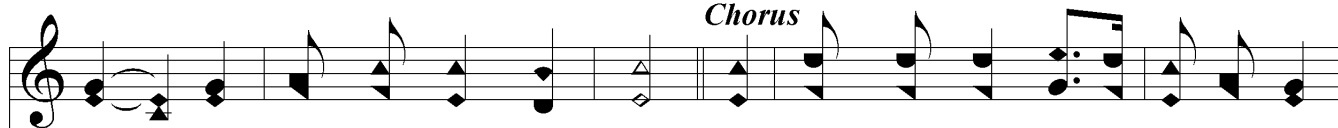
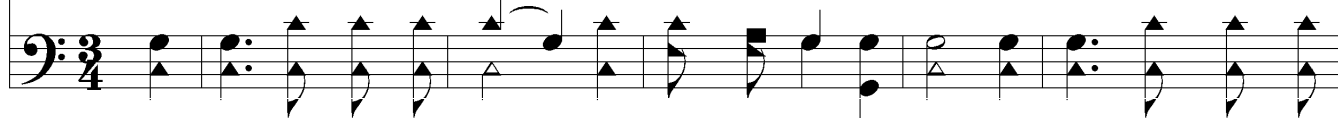
The bur-den is too great for me, The bur-den is too great for me.
 O, suf-fring Sav-ior, all to Thee, O, suf-fring Sav-ior, all to Thee.
 To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King, To Thee my Sav-ior, and my King.



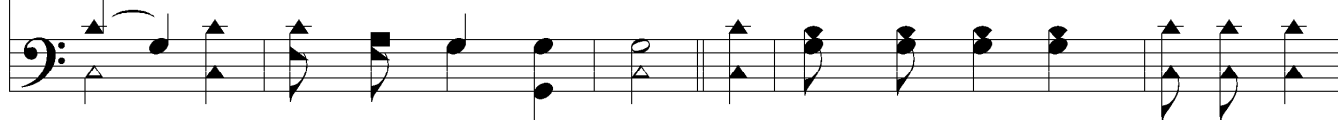
I Bring My Sins To Thee (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)



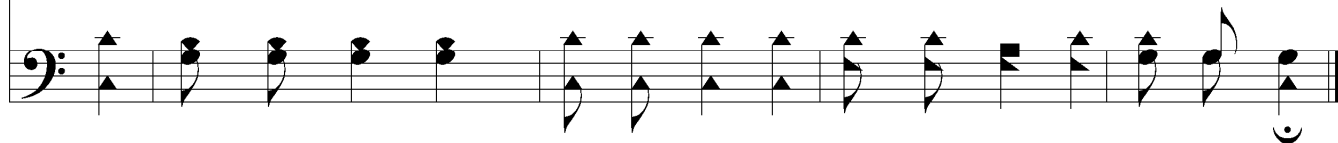
1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count, That all may cleans-ed
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can-not tell; No word shall need-ed
3. My joys to Thee I bring, The joys thy love has giv'n, That each may be a
4. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O, Sav-ior let me



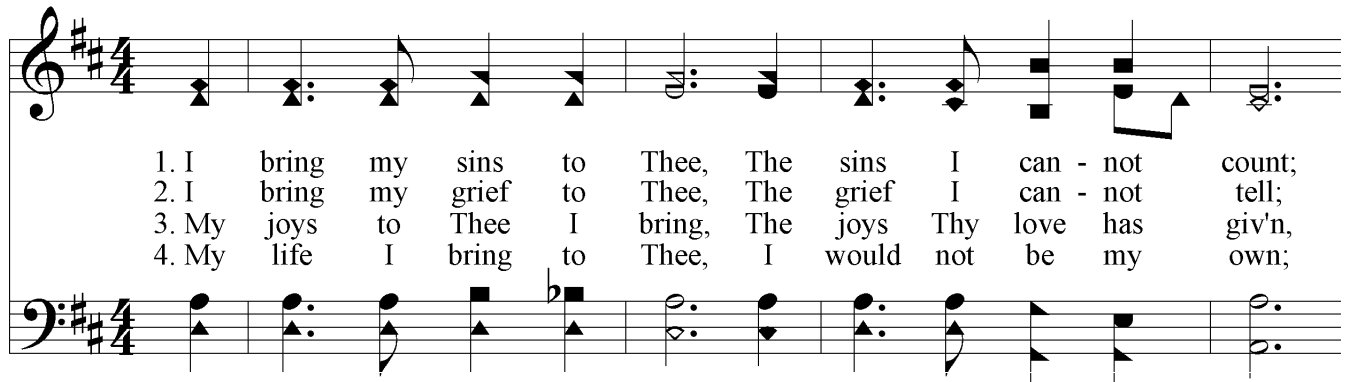
be In Thy once o-pened fount. I bring them, Sav-ior, all to Thee;
be, Thou know-est all so well. I bring the sor-row laid on me;
wing To lift me near-er heav'n, I bring them, Sav-ior, all to Thee,
be Thine ev-er, Thine a-lone. My heart, my life, my all I bring



The bur-den is too great for me, The bur-den is too great for me.
O, suf-fring Sav-ior, all to Thee, O, suf-fring Sav-ior, all to Thee.
Who hast pro-cured them all for me, Who hast pro-cured them all for me.
To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King, To Thee my Sav-ior, and my King.



I Bring My Sins To Thee (Arr. 2)



1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not count;
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can - not tell;
3. My joys to Thee I bring, The joys Thy love has giv'n,
4. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own;



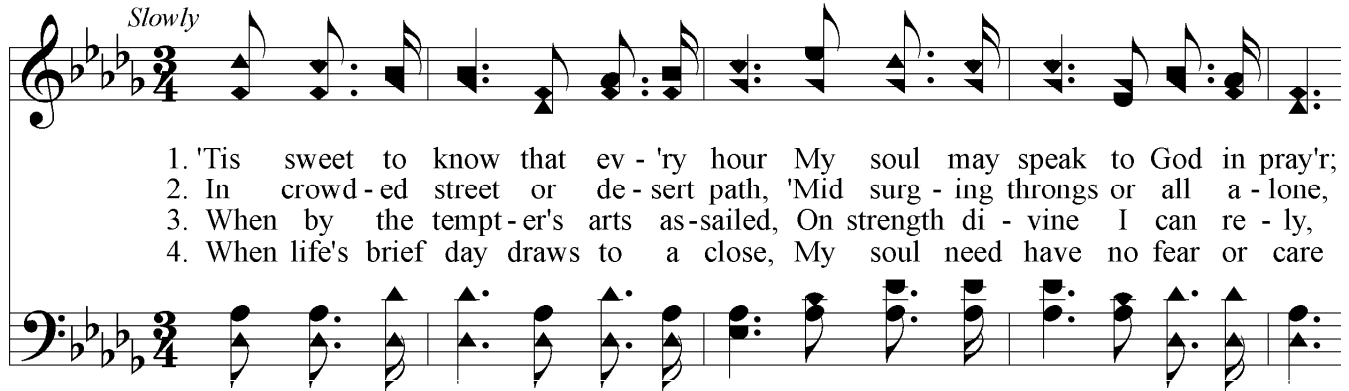
That all may cleans - ed be In Thy once - o - pened fount:
No word shall need - ed be, Thou know - est all so well:
That each may be a wing To lift me near - er heav'n:
O Sav - ior, let me be Thine ev - er, Thine a - lone:



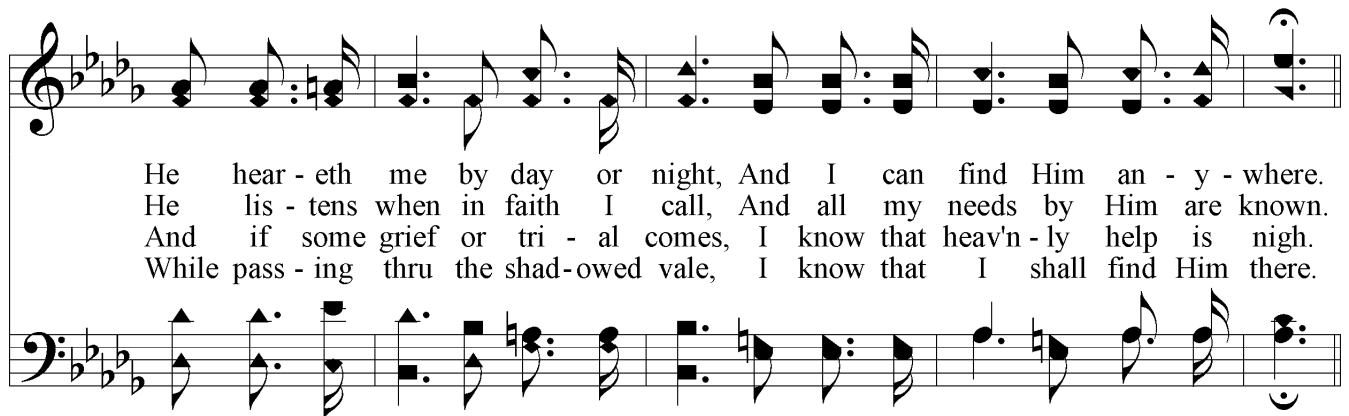
I bring them, Sav - ior, all to Thee; The bur - den is too great for me.
I bring the sor - row laid on me, O suf - f'ring Sav - ior, all to Thee.
I bring them, Sav - ior, all to Thee, Who hast pro - cured them all for me.
My heart, my life, my all I bring To Thee, my Sav - ior and my King.

I Can Find Him Anywhere

Slowly



1. 'Tis sweet to know that ev - ry hour My soul may speak to God in pray'r;
2. In crowd - ed street or de - sert path, 'Mid surg - ing throngs or all a - lone,
3. When by the tempt - er's arts as - sailed, On strength di - vine I can re - ly,
4. When life's brief day draws to a close, My soul need have no fear or care



He hear - eth me by day or night, And I can find Him an - y - where.
He lis - tens when in faith I call, And all my needs by Him are known.
And if some grief or tri - al comes, I know that heav'n - ly help is nigh.
While pass - ing thru the shad - owed vale, I know that I shall find Him there.

Chorus

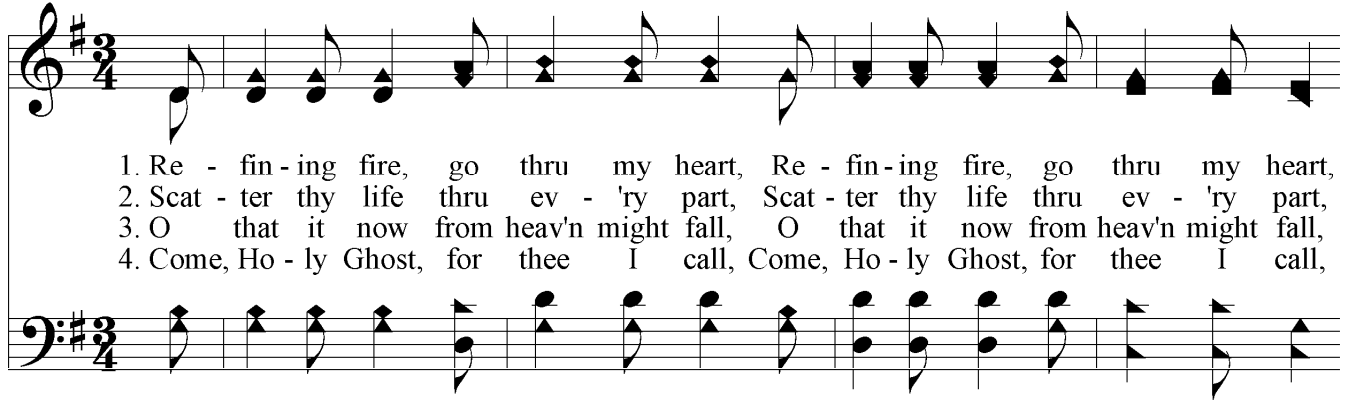


Oh! I can find Him an - y - where, That bless - ed Friend to me so dear;

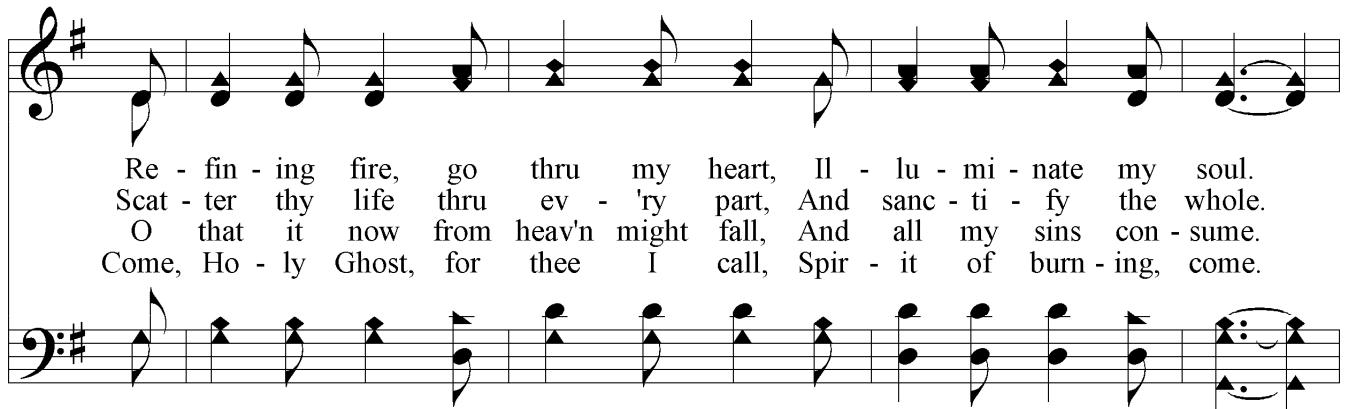


I'll trust in His un - fail - ing care, For I can find Him an - y - where.

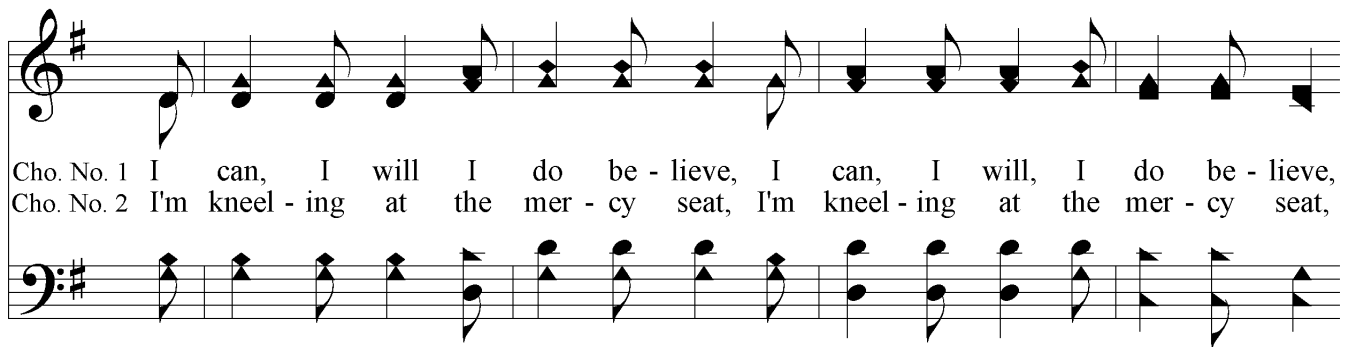
I Can I Will (Arr. 1)



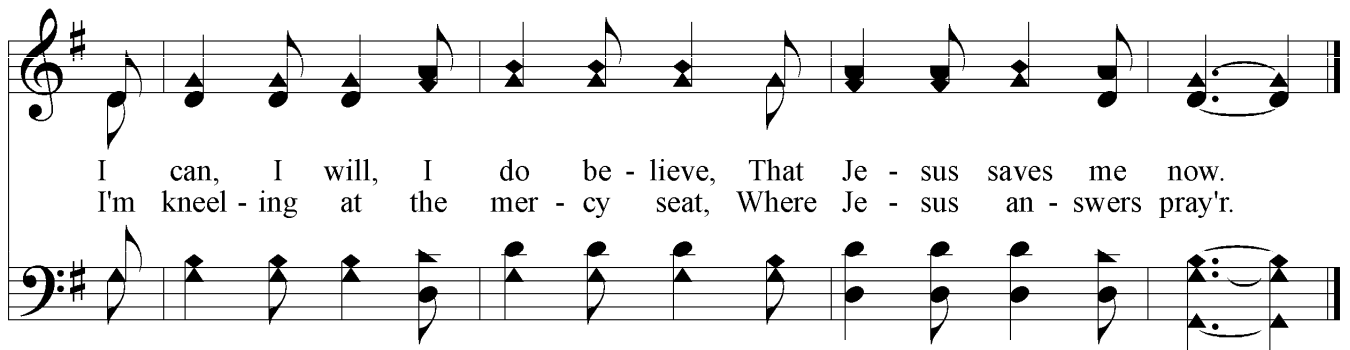
1. Re - fin - ing fire, go thru my heart, Re - fin - ing fire, go thru my heart,
2. Scat - ter thy life thru ev - 'ry part, Scat - ter thy life thru ev - 'ry part,
3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, O that it now from heav'n might fall,
4. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for thee I call, Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for thee I call,



Re - fin - ing fire, go thru my heart, Il - lu - mi - nate my soul.
Scat - ter thy life thru ev - 'ry part, And sanc - ti - fy the whole.
O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con - sume.
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for thee I call, Spir - it of burn - ing, come.



Cho. No. 1 I can, I will I do be - lieve, I can, I will, I do be - lieve,
Cho. No. 2 I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat, I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat,



I can, I will, I do be - lieve, That Je - sus saves me now.
I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r.

I Can, I Will, Do Believe (Arr. 2)

Chorus—*I can, I will, I do be - lieve, I can, I will, I do be - lieve,*
1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;

I can, I will, I do be - lieve That Je - sus saves me now.
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, A - men.

I Can Safely Walk With Jesus

1. Down the lone - ly val - ley, tho' a pil - grim stran - ger, I can
 2. I can hear His voice in cheer - ing ac - cents call - ing; I can
 3. Nev - er faint - ing 'neath my cross of toil and sor - row, I can
 4. Just be - yond the shad - ows, with a vi - sion clear - er, I can

safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way; I shall fear no e - vil 'mid the
 safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way; O'er my heart His grace is ev - er
 safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way; I shall share His glo - ry on a
 safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way; I can see His man - sions grow - ing

gloom and dan - ger, I can safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way.
 sweet - ly fall - ing, I can safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way.
 joy - ful mor - row, I can safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way.
 near - er, near - er, I can safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way.

Chorus

Walk with Je - sus - sus, walk with Je - sus - sus, I can
 Walk with Je - sus all the way, walk with Je - sus ev - 'ry day,

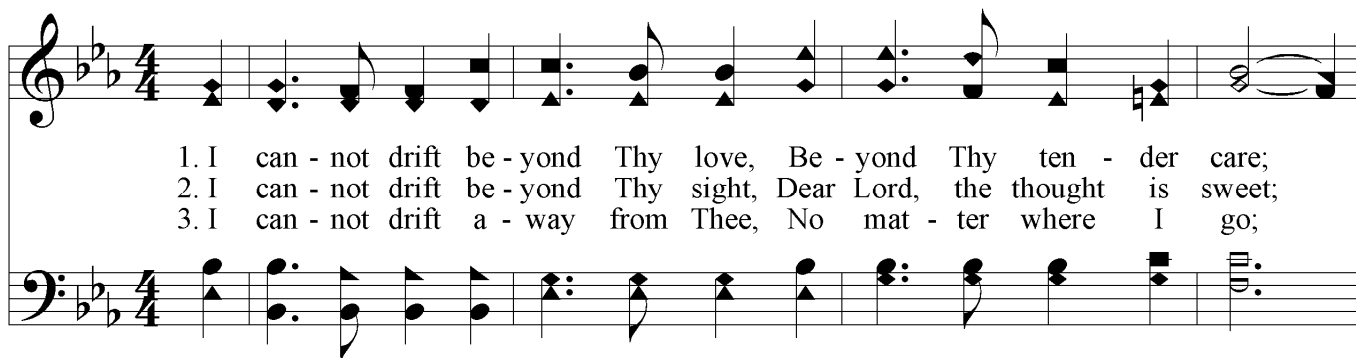
I Can Safely Walk With Jesus

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Can Safely Walk With Jesus". 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 first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the final two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way; Walk with Je - sus, walk with
Walk with Je - sus all the way, walk with

Je - sus, I can safe - ly walk with Je - sus all the way.
Je - sus ev - 'ry day,

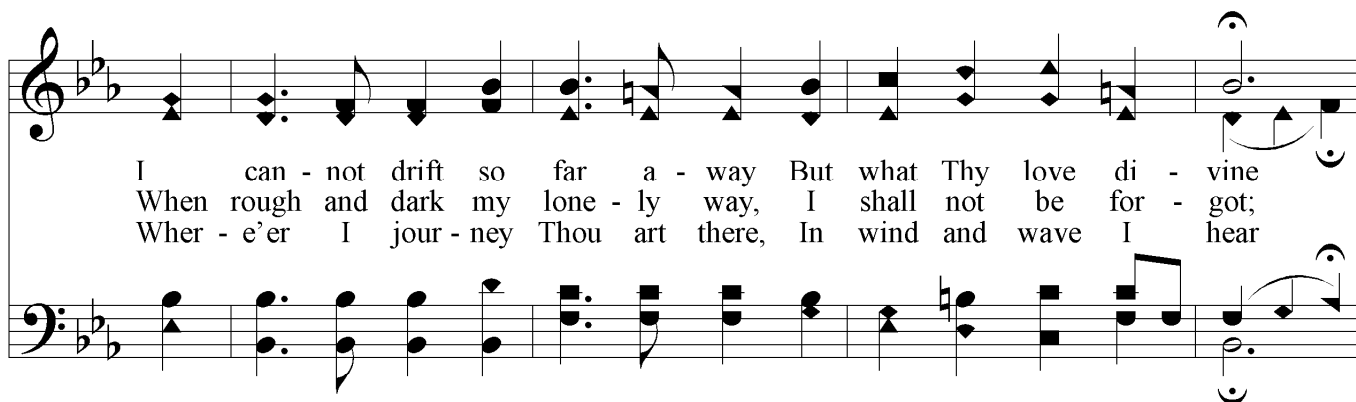
I Cannot Drift Beyond Thy Love



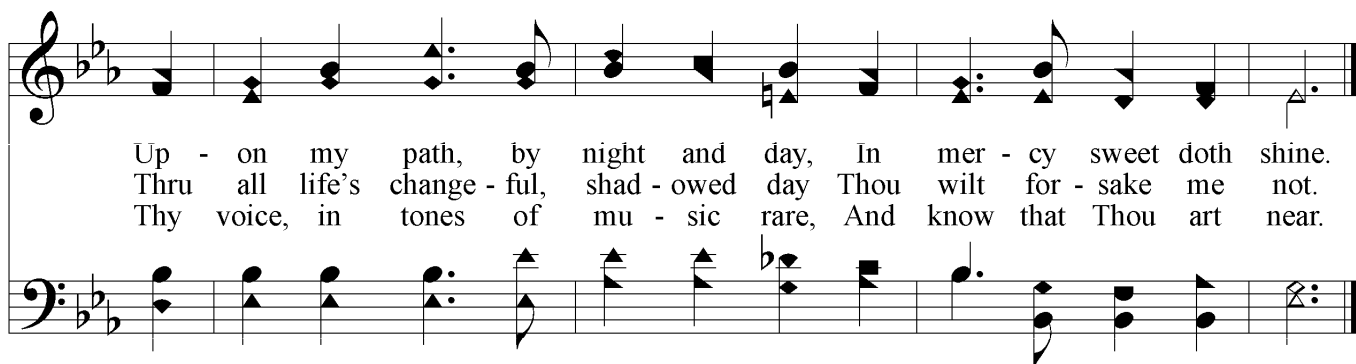
1. I can - not drift be - yond Thy love, Be - yond Thy ten - der care;
2. I can - not drift be - yond Thy sight, Dear Lord, the thought is sweet;
3. I can - not drift a - way from Thee, No mat - ter where I go;



Wher - e'er I stray, still from a - bove Thine eye be - holds me there.
Thy lov - ing hand will guide a - right My wea - ry, wand - 'ring feet.
Still Thy dear love doth glad - den me, Thou all my way dost know.

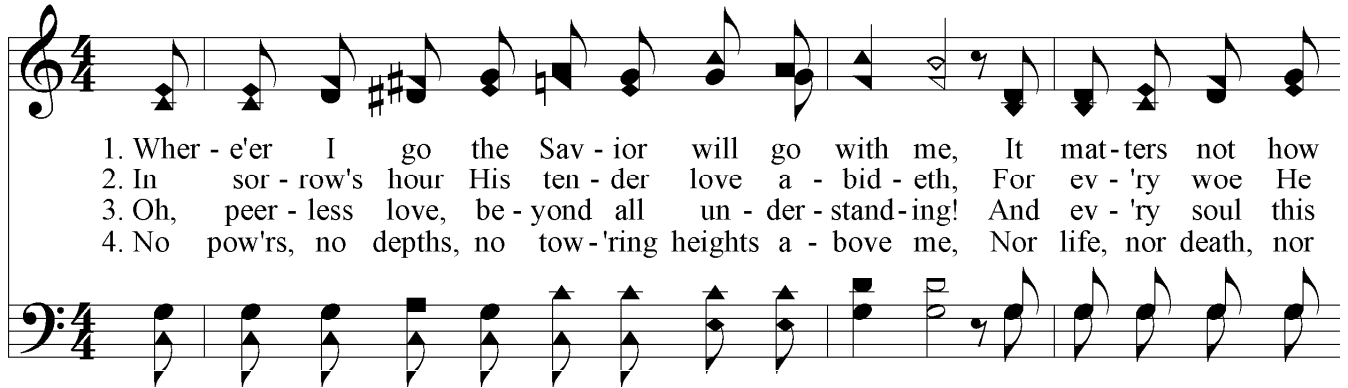


I can - not drift so far a - way But what Thy love di - vine
When rough and dark my lone - ly way, I shall not be for - got;
Wher - e'er I jour - ney Thou art there, In wind and wave I hear

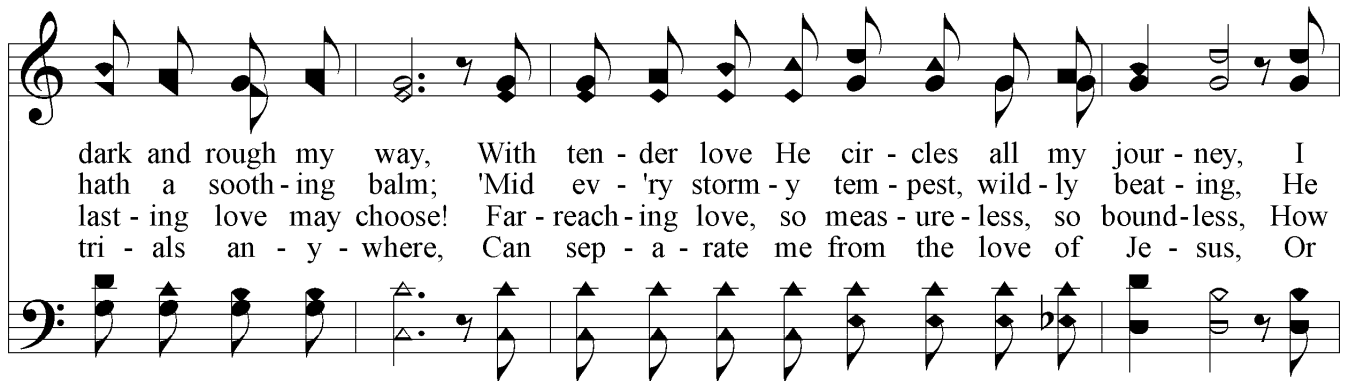


Up - on my path, by night and day, In mer - cy sweet doth shine.
Thru all life's change - ful, shad - owed day Thou wilt for - sake me not.
Thy voice, in tones of mu - sic rare, And know that Thou art near.

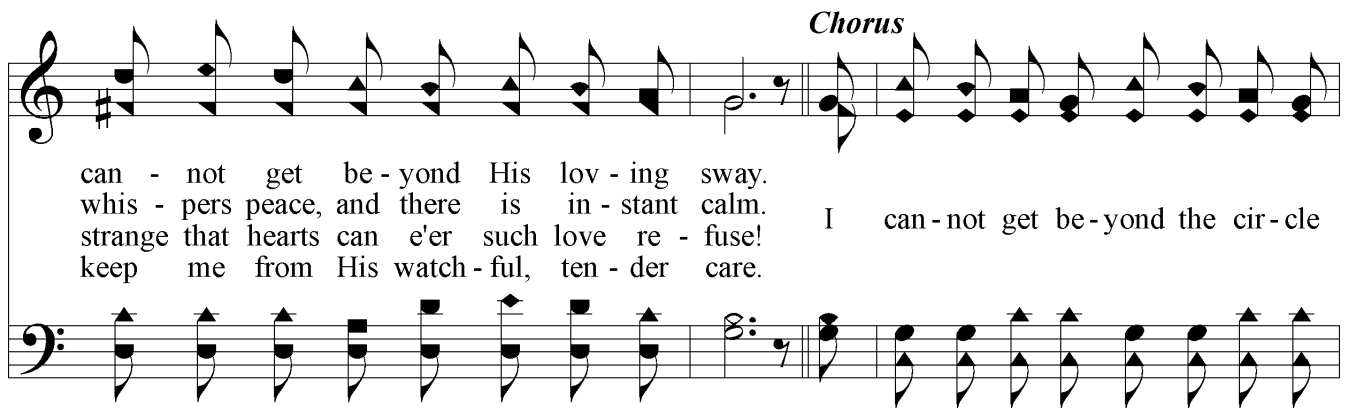
I Cannot Get Beyond His Love



1. Wher - e'er I go the Sav - ior will go with me, It mat - ters not how
2. In sor - row's hour His ten - der love a - bid - eth, For ev - 'ry woe He
3. Oh, peer - less love, be - yond all un - der - stand - ing! And ev - 'ry soul this
4. No pow'rs, no depths, no tow - ring heights a - bove me, Nor life, nor death, nor

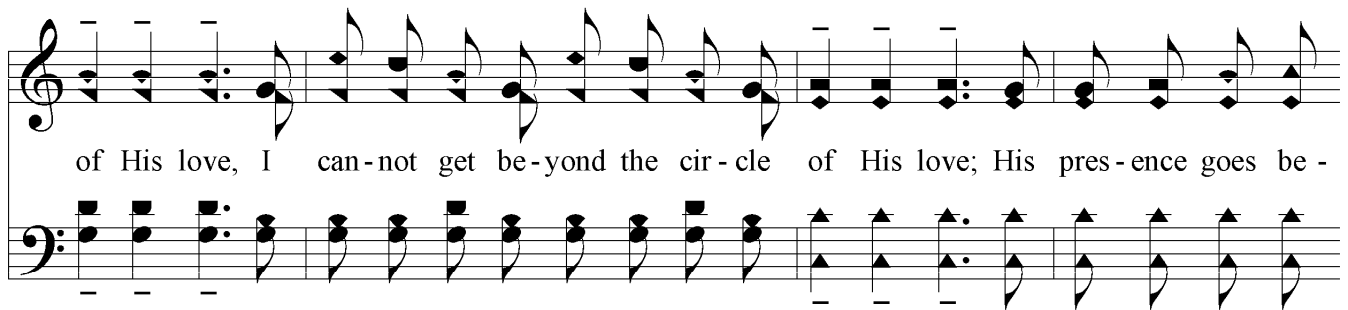


dark and rough my way, With ten - der love He cir - cles all my jour - ney, I
hath a sooth - ing balm; 'Mid ev - 'ry storm - y tem - pest, wild - ly beat - ing, He
last - ing love may choose! Far - reach - ing love, so meas - ure - less, so bound - less, How
tri - als an - y - where, Can sep - a - rate me from the love of Je - sus, Or



Chorus

can - not get be - yond His lov - ing sway.
whis - pers peace, and there is in - stant calm. I can - not get be - yond the cir - cle
strange that hearts can e'er such love re - fuse!
keep me from His watch - ful, ten - der care.



of His love, I can - not get be - yond the cir - cle of His love; His pres - ence goes be -

I Cannot Get Beyond His Love

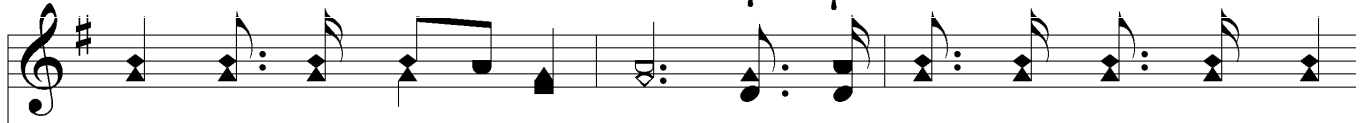
fore me, And His love-light shin-eth o'er me, So I can-not get be-yond His love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Cannot Get Beyond His Love". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melodic line with various note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bass staff contains a bass line with similar note values. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 7/4. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

I Cannot Let Him Go



1. One is stand - ing at the door, Hear Him knock, knock, knock, O my
 2. Still He stand - eth at the door, Hear Him call, call, call, He has
 3. Yes, He stand - eth at the door! See Him wait, wait, wait, Will He



heart wilt thou yield or no; Shall I now as oft be - fore,
 died for my guilt and sin, I am wea - ry and would rest,
 leave and re - turn no more? No, that gen - tle voice so dear,



From my Sav - ior close the door, No, I can - not let Him go.
 I may find it on His breast, I will quick - ly let Him in.
 How it calms my eve - ry fear, I will o - pen now the door.



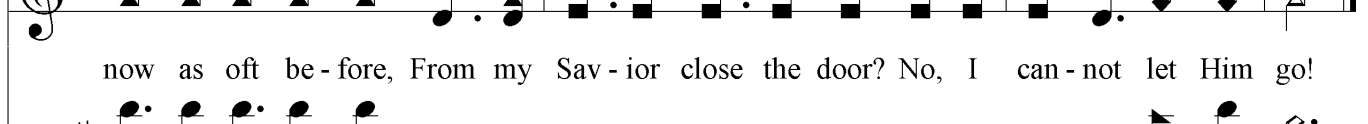
Chorus



He stands and knocks, No, I can - not let Him go, Shall I
 He stands and knocks, let Him go,



now as oft be - fore, From my Sav - ior close the door? No, I can - not let Him go!



I Cannot Tell How Precious

1. I can - not tell how pre - cious The Sav - ior is to me,
2. I can - not do for Je - sus As much as I should like;
3. When - e'er I think of Je - sus, I can - not but re - joice:

Since I have Him ac - cept - ed, And He hath made me free;
But I will e'er en - deav - or To work with all my might;
To me He's ev - er pre - cious, For Him I raise my voice:

I can - not tell His good - ness, E - nough to sat - is - fy;
For, was not my dear Sav - ior For sin - ners cru - ci - fied?
I know He has in glo - ry A home pre - par'd for me,

And if you'll on - ly take Him, You'll see the rea - son why.
For me, then, sure - ly, Je - sus Hung on the cross and died.
Where I shall live for - ev - er So hap - py, and so free.

I Cannot Tell How Precious

Chorus

The musical score is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics: "I can - not tell how pre - cious The Sav - ior is to me;". The second system contains the lyrics: "I on - ly can en - treat you To come, and taste and see." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The vocal line uses quarter and eighth notes, while the bass line uses quarter notes and rests.

I can - not tell how pre - cious The Sav - ior is to me;

I on - ly can en - treat you To come, and taste and see.

I Choose Jesus

1. When I need some - one in time of grief, Some - one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some - one to guide my soul O - ver the storm - y sea,
3. When I need help to de - feat the foe, Some - one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,

Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al - ways to Je - sus I give con - trol, He is the best for me.
Al - ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.

Chorus

I choose Je - sus when I need a friend,
Yes, I choose my Sav - ior al - ways when I need a help - ful friend;

What I need I know that He will send;
What I need I know that sure - ly He to me will free - ly send;

I Choose Jesus

I have proved Him, good and true is He;
I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and al - ways good and true is He;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a series of chords and single notes, while the bass staff contains a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me.
Yes, I choose my Sav - ior dear, He is the best of all for me.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

I Come, O Gracious Lord

"I will arise and go to My Father." – Luke 5:18

1. I come, O gra - cious Lord; I can no long - er stay;
2. No ref - uge, Lord, have I, And whith - er should I go,
3. Heal Thou my bro - ken heart, For I, Thy voice have heard;

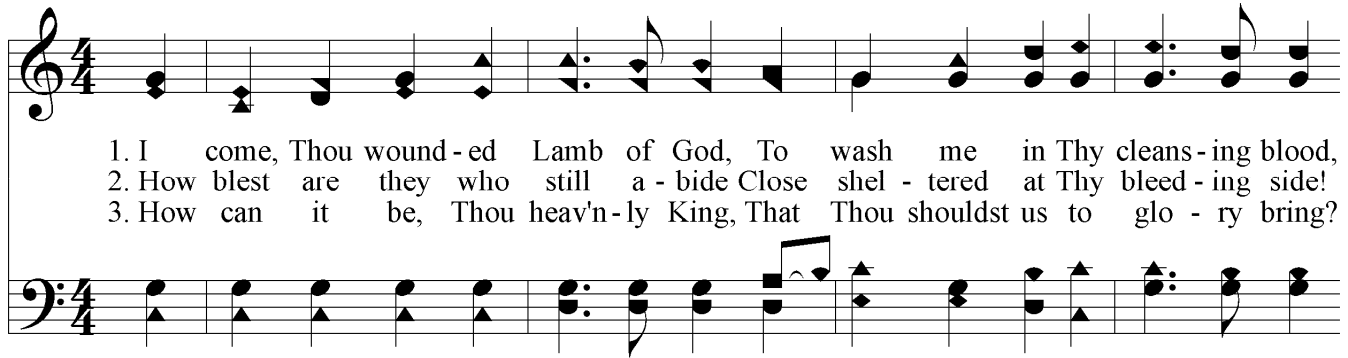
Thy gen - tle voice from paths of sin, Is call - ing me a - way.
But un - to Thee, whose cleans - ing blood Can make me white as snow;
I seek the shel - ter of Thy love, And rest up - on Thy word;

I come, as Thou hast said, With all my sins to Thee,
Thy mer - cy, Lord, I plead, And look to Thee a lone,
I come, I yield at last— And give my wan - d'rings o'er,

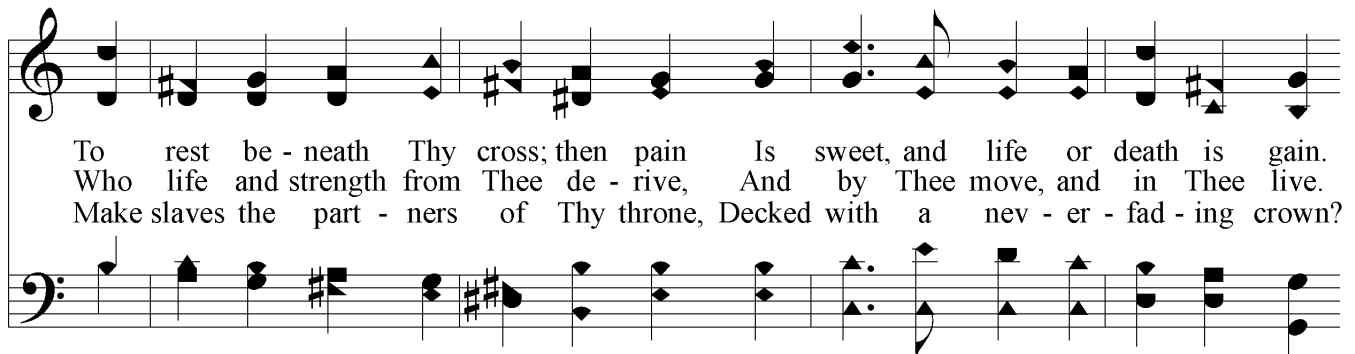
And lay my bur - den at the cross, Where Thou hast died for me.
Wilt Thou not take me as I am, And make me all Thine own?
O cleanse me by Thy pre - cious blood, And keep me ev - er - more.

I Come, Thou Wounded Lamb Of God

GOSS L. M. D.



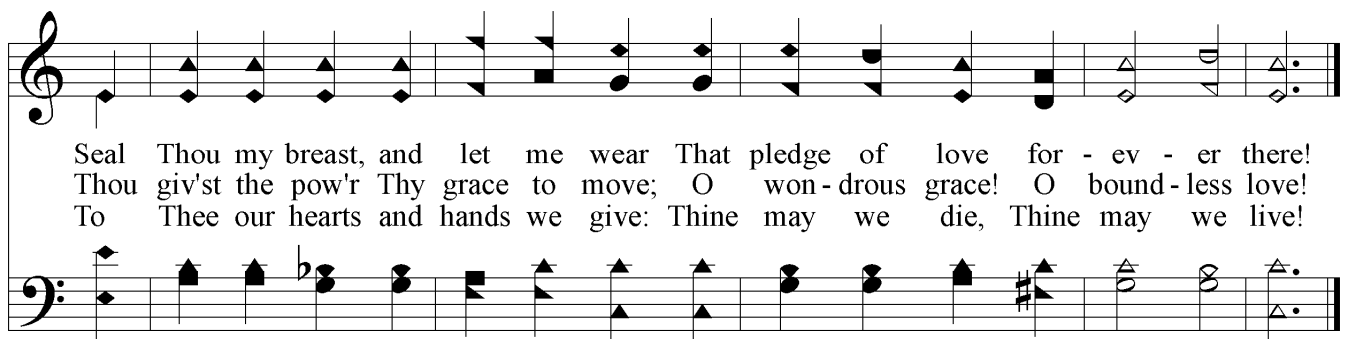
1. I come, Thou wound-ed Lamb of God, To wash me in Thy cleans-ing blood,
2. How blest are they who still a-bide Close shel-tered at Thy bleed-ing side!
3. How can it be, Thou heav'n-ly King, That Thou shouldst us to glo-ry bring?



To rest be-neath Thy cross; then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain.
Who life and strength from Thee de-ri-ve, And by Thee move, and in Thee live.
Make slaves the part-ners of Thy throne, Decked with a nev-er-fad-ing crown?



Take my poor heart, and let it be For-ev-er closed to all but Thee!
What are our works but sin and death, Till Thou Thy quick-'ning Spir-it breathe?
First-born of man-y breth-ren Thou! To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow;



Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear That pledge of love for-ev-er there!
Thou giv'st the pow'r Thy grace to move; O won-drous grace! O bound-less love!
To Thee our hearts and hands we give: Thine may we die, Thine may we live!

I Come To The Garden Alone (Arr. 1)

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho' the night a -

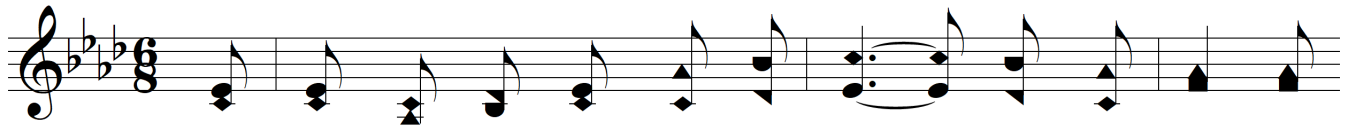
still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,
 birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me,
 round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe

Chorus

The Son of God dis - clos - es.
 With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
 His voice to me is call - ing.

And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we
 tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

I Come to the Garden Alone (Arr. 2)

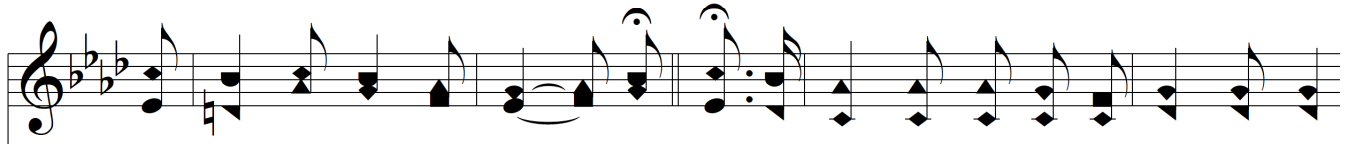


1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho' the night a -



still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,
 birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me,
 round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe

Chorus



The Son of God dis - clos - es.
 With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
 His voice to me is call - ing.



And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we

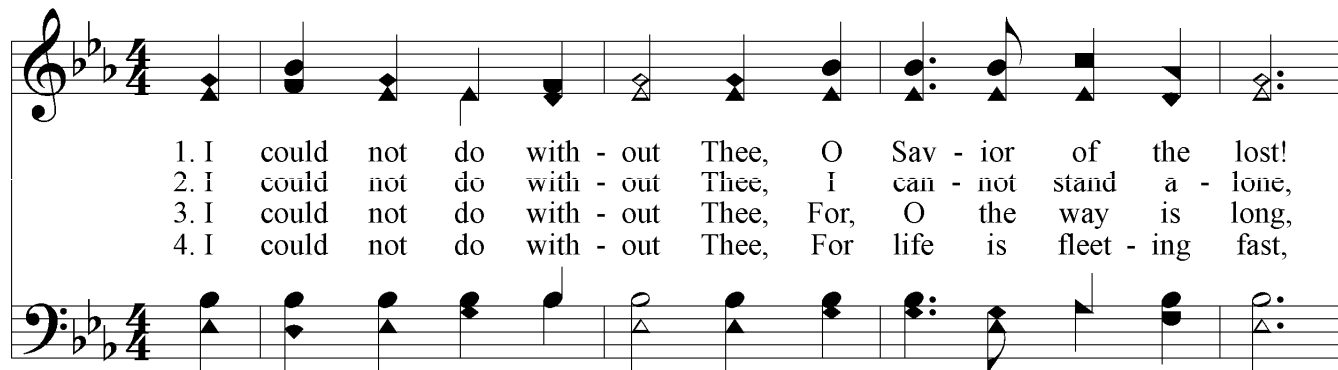


tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

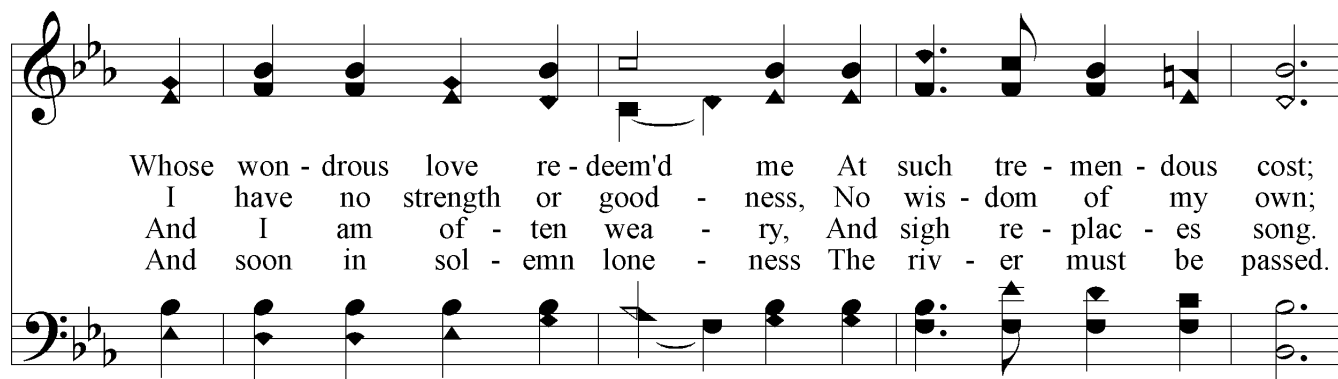


I Could Not Do Without Thee (Arr. 1)

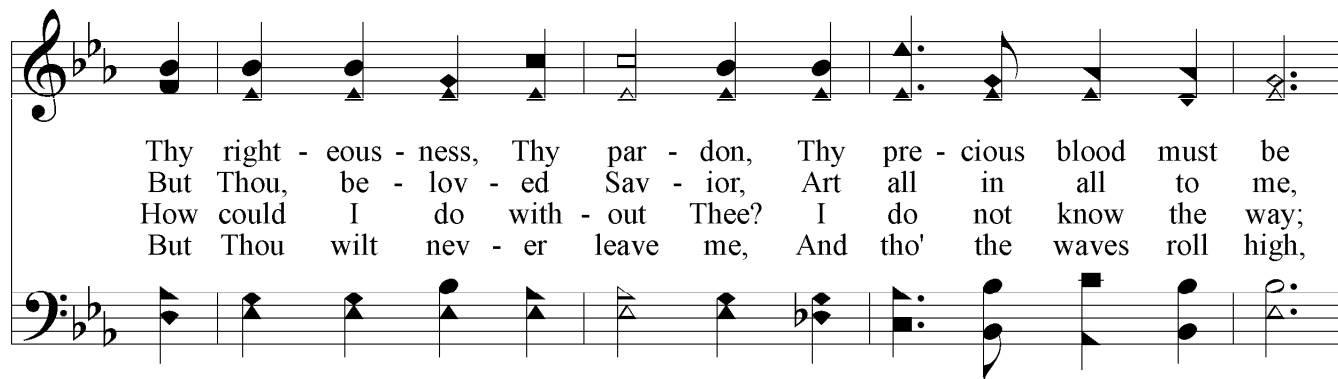
RIDLEY 7s & 6s D.



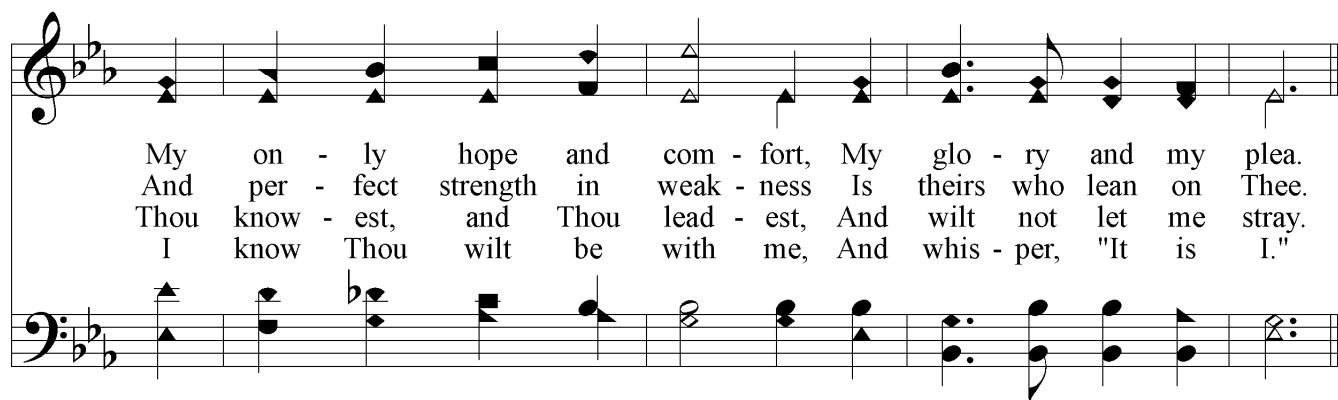
1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - ior of the lost!
2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone,
3. I could not do with - out Thee, For, O the way is long,
4. I could not do with - out Thee, For life is fleet - ing fast,



Whose won - drous love re - deem'd me At such tre - men - dous cost;
I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own;
And I am of - ten wea - ry, And sigh re - plac - es song,
And soon in sol - emn lone - ness The riv - er must be passed.



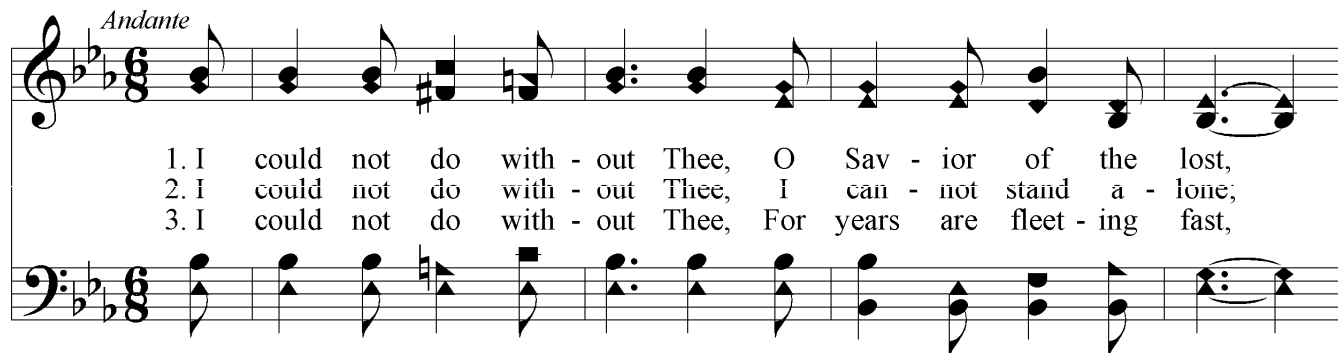
Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be
But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Art all in all to me,
How could I do with - out Thee? I do not know the way;
But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And tho' the waves roll high,



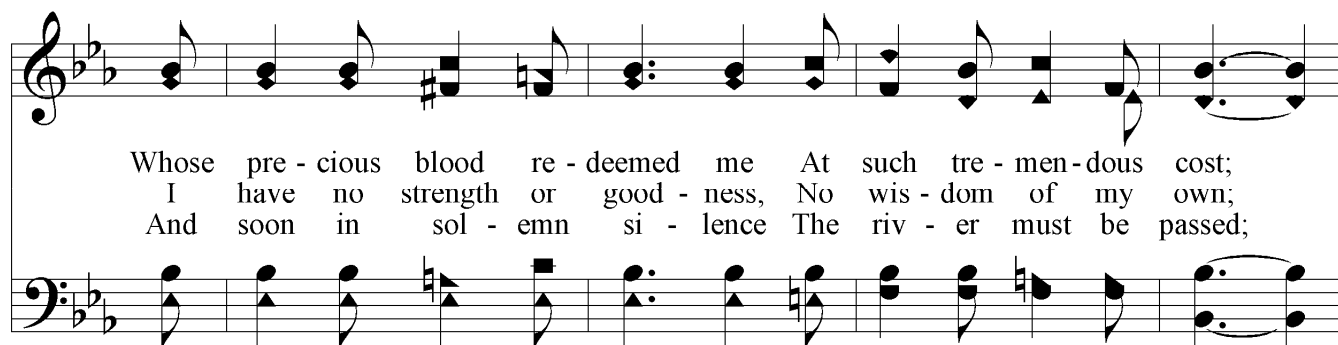
My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
And per - fect strength in weak - ness Is theirs who lean on Thee.
Thou know - est, and Thou lead - est, And wilt not let me stray.
I know Thou wilt be with me, And whis - per, "It is I."

I Could Not Do Without Thee (Arr. 2)

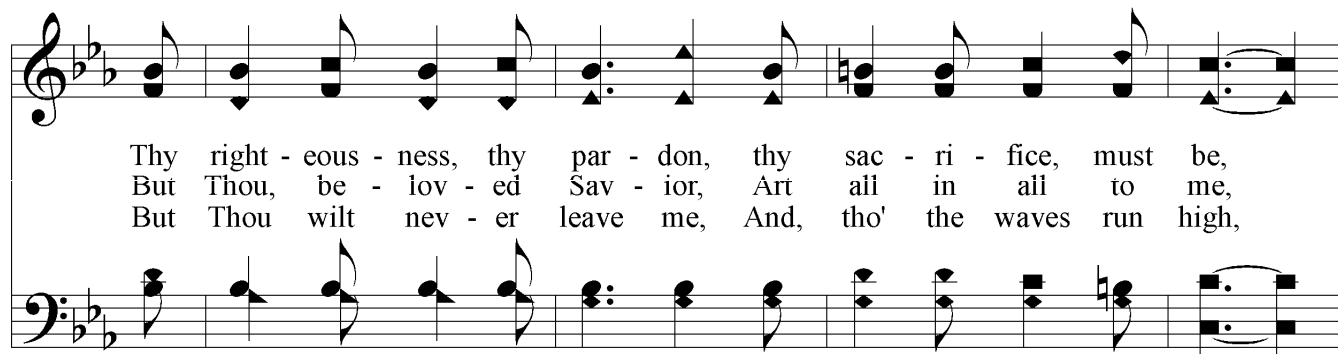
Andante



1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - ior of the lost,
2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone;
3. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast,



Whose pre - cious blood re - deemed me At such tre - men - dous cost;
I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own;
And soon in sol - emn si - lence The riv - er must be passed;



Thy right - eous - ness, thy par - don, thy sac - ri - fice, must be,
But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Art all in all to me,
But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And, tho' the waves run high,

Rit...



My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
And weak - ness will be pow - er, If lean - ing hard on Thee.
I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis - per "It is I."

I Dare Not Idle Stand

1. I dare not i - dle stand, While here, on ev - 'ry hand,
 2. I dare not i - dle stand, While o - ver all the land
 3. I dare not i - dle stand, But at my Lord's com - mand,

The whit'n - ing fields de - clare the har - vest near; (har - vest near;)
 Poor wan - d'ring souls need hum - ble help like mine; (help like mine;)
 For Him I'll la - bor on thru life's short day; (life's short day;)

A glean - er I would be, And gath - er, Lord, for Thee, Lest
 Far bright - er than the gem In mon - arch's di - a - dem, Each,
 The eve will come at last, When la - bor all is passed, And

Chorus

I with emp - ty hands ap - pear. Gath - 'ring for the
 soul in Je - sus' crown may shine.
 rest will then my toil re - pay. Gath - 'ring for the Lord,

I Dare Not Idle Stand

Mas Gath - 'ring for the ter, For For the home on high, the home on
Gath - 'ring for the Lord, For the home on high, yes,

The first system of the hymn features a treble clef with a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter rest, then a half note G4 with a fermata. The bass line consists of quarter notes: G2, B1, D2, F2, G2, with a fermata over the final G2. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

high;
for the home on high; Gath Gath - 'ring for the Lord, 'ring for the
Gath - 'ring for the Lord,

The second system continues the melody in the treble clef with a half note G4, a quarter rest, a half note G4 with a fermata, and then quarter notes G4, F4, E4, D4. The bass line continues with quarter notes: G2, B1, D2, F2, G2, with a fermata over the final G2. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

Mas Gath - 'ring for the ter; Gath - 'ring for His gar - ner in the sky.
Gath - 'ring for the Lord,

The third system concludes the melody in the treble clef with quarter notes: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3. The bass line continues with quarter notes: G2, B1, D2, F2, G2, with a fermata over the final G2. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

I Do Believe

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Do Believe". 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 3/4. The lyrics are: "I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me; And thru His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

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

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

I Do Believe The Bible



1. I do be-lieve the Bi-ble; the bless-ed Word of God, And close un-to its
 2. It was my par-ent's coun-sel, to them its truths were grand, And mem-'ry oft a
 3. I once was lost, and dy-ing in dark-ness and de-spair, And o'er my lost con-
 4. Bold in-fi-dels may cav-il, and scorn the bless-ed Book, And with their ground-less



prom-is-es I cleave; It points me to the path-way the saints and mar-tyrs trod,
 pic-ture sweetdoth weave Of that "old-fash-ioned Bi-ble that lay up-on the stand,"
 di-tion long time grieved, Un-til I search'd the Bi-ble and learn'd of Je-sus there,
 doc-trines may de-ceive; Still all the while the Bi-ble brings peace to those who look



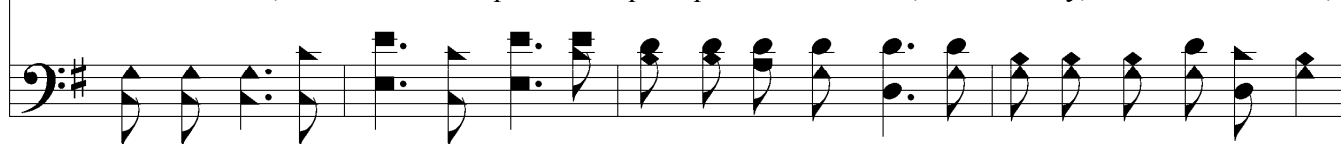
Refrain



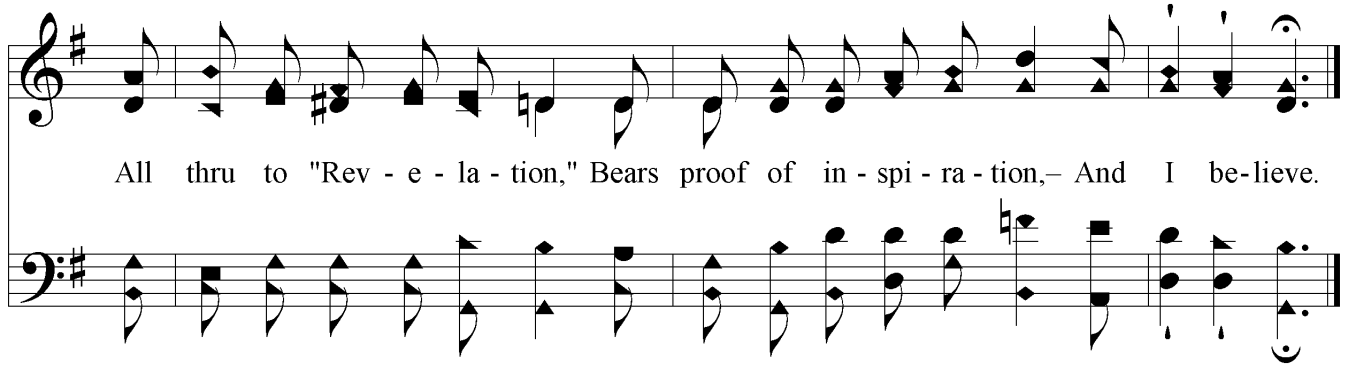
My Fa-ther is its au-thor,- And I be-lieve.
 In life, in death it sav'd them- And I be-lieve. Yes, I be-lieve the bless-ed
 Who sweet-ly blest and saved me,- When I be-lieved.
 With faith up-on its pag-es,- And I be-lieve.



Word of God, It marks the path His peo-ple all have trod; The sto-ry, from cre-a-tion,



I Do Believe The Bible



All thru to "Rev - e - la - tion," Bears proof of in - spi - ra - tion, - And I be-lieve.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Do Believe The Bible". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the two staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a hymn book.

I Do Not Ask Him Why

Slowly

1. I can - not un - der - stand while walk - ing hand in hand With One on
 2. Some - times my way is led where flow - ers raise their head, Some - times be -
 3. In Him a - lone I trust, tho' not be - cause I must, I yield my
 4. So Mas - ter, lead me on un - til my day is gone, And glit - t'ring

whom I can re - ly; Why He should keep from me the way I fain would see,
 re - ly; neath a cloud-ed sky; And tho' I oft would know why He does lead me so,
 clouded sky; love to sat - is - fy; And tho' my soul He slay, I'll trust Him in that day,
 my love to sat - is - fy; gems be - stud the sky; And if some star - ry night my soul should take its flight,
 the sky;

Chorus

But I do not ask Him why. ask Him why.
 Still I do not ask Him why. I am trust - ing Him,
 ask Him why.
 And I will not ask Him why. ask Him why. I am trust - ing,
 Still I will not ask Thee why. ask Thee why.

I Do Not Ask Him Why

trust - ing Him, As the days go by; And tho' I oft would
I am trust - ing, Trust - ing as the

know why He should lead me so, I do not ask Him why.
ask Him why.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Do Not Ask Him Why". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a repeat sign at the end of the second system.

I Do Not Ask, O Lord

MAGDALEN 10, 4, 10, 4

1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleas - ant road;
4. I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed Full ra - diance here;

I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load:
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread With - out a fear,

2. I do not ask that flow'rs should al - ways spring Be - neath my feet:
5. I do not ask my cross to un - der - stand, My way to see;

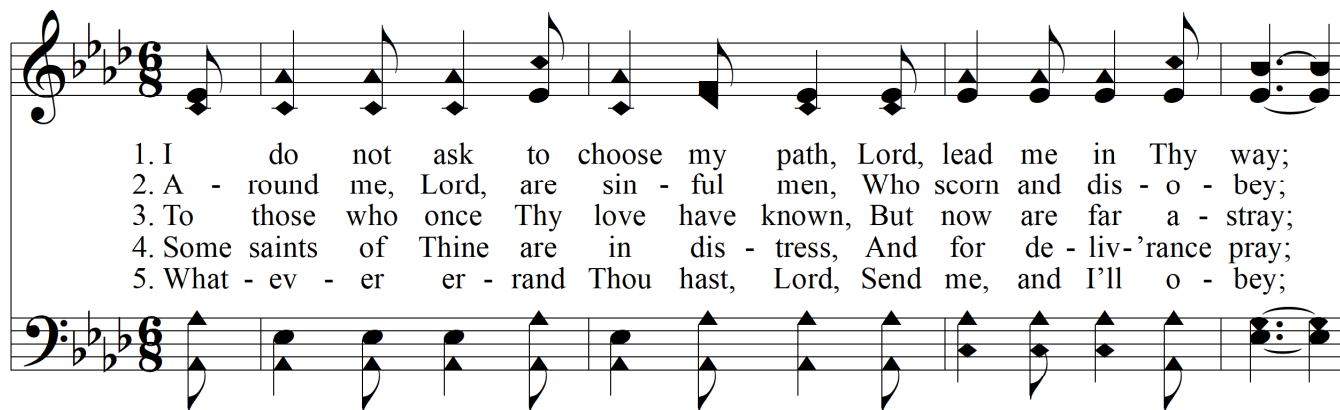
I know too well the poi - son and the sting Of things too sweet.
Bet - ter in dark - ness just to feel Thy hand, And fol - low Thee.

I Do Not Ask, O Lord

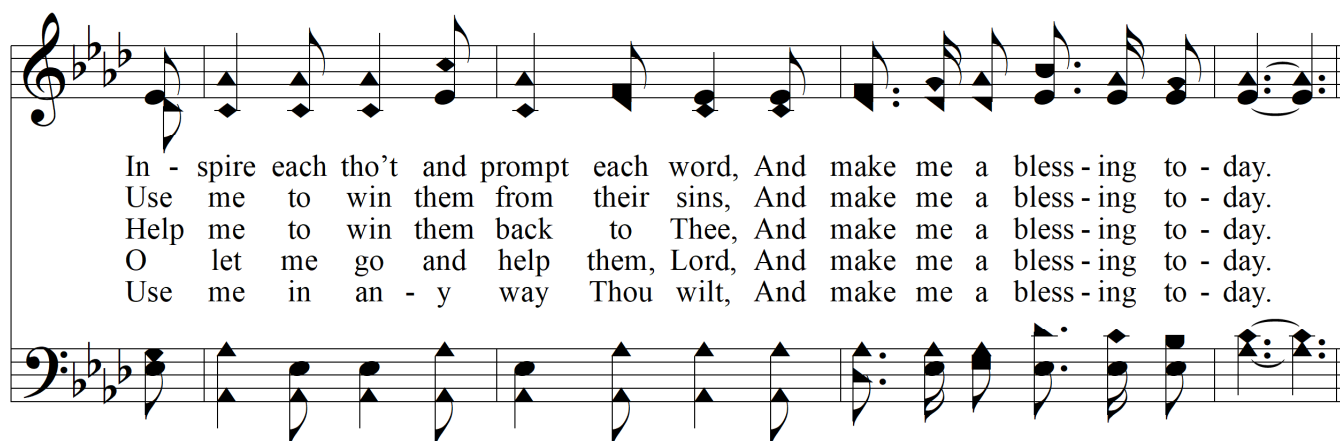
3. For one thing on - ly, Lord, dear Lord, I plead; Lead me a - right,
6. Joy is like rest - less day, but peace di - vine Like qui - et night:

Tho' strength should fal - ter, and tho' heart should bleed, Thru peace to light.
Lead me, O Lord, till per - fect day shall shine, Thru peace to light. A-men.

I Do Not Ask To Choose My Path

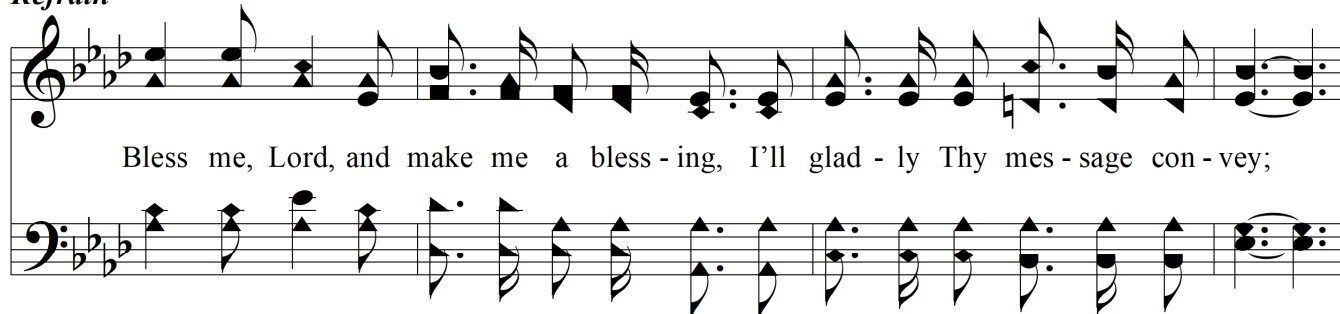


1. I do not ask to choose my path, Lord, lead me in Thy way;
2. A - round me, Lord, are sin - ful men, Who scorn and dis - o - bey;
3. To those who once Thy love have known, But now are far a - stray;
4. Some saints of Thine are in dis - tress, And for de - liv - 'rance pray;
5. What - ev - er er - rand Thou hast, Lord, Send me, and I'll o - bey;

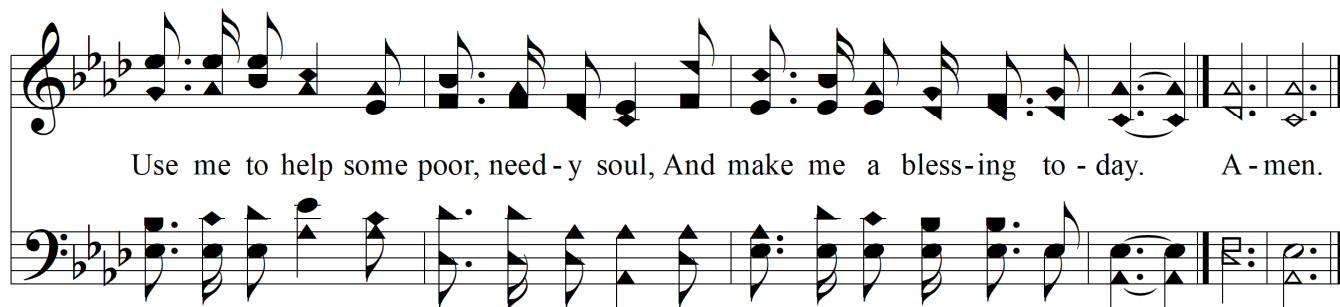


In - spire each tho't and prompt each word, And make me a bless - ing to - day.
Use me to win them from their sins, And make me a bless - ing to - day.
Help me to win them back to Thee, And make me a bless - ing to - day.
O let me go and help them, Lord, And make me a bless - ing to - day.
Use me in an - y way Thou wilt, And make me a bless - ing to - day.

Refrain



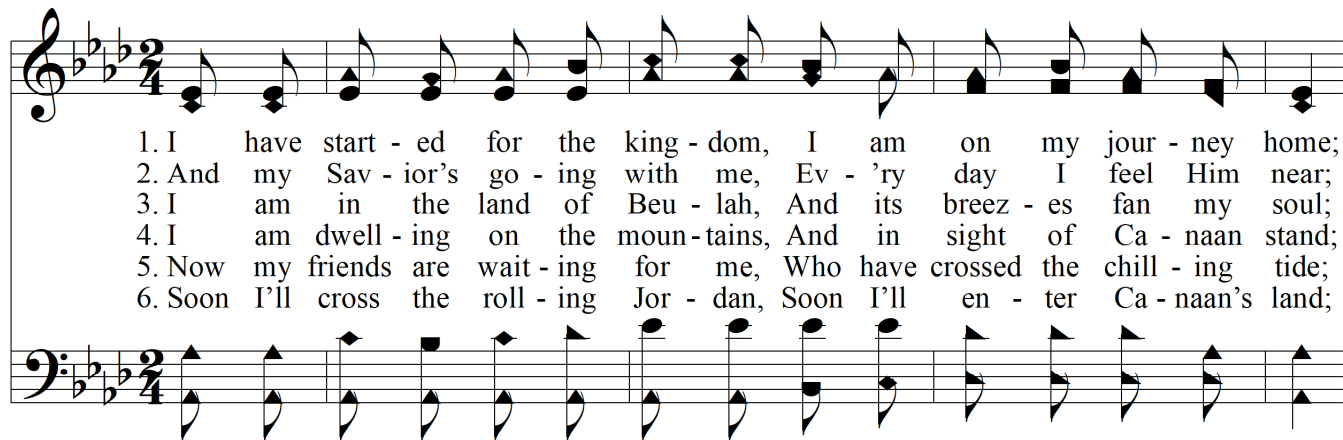
Bless me, Lord, and make me a bless - ing, I'll glad - ly Thy mes - sage con - vey;



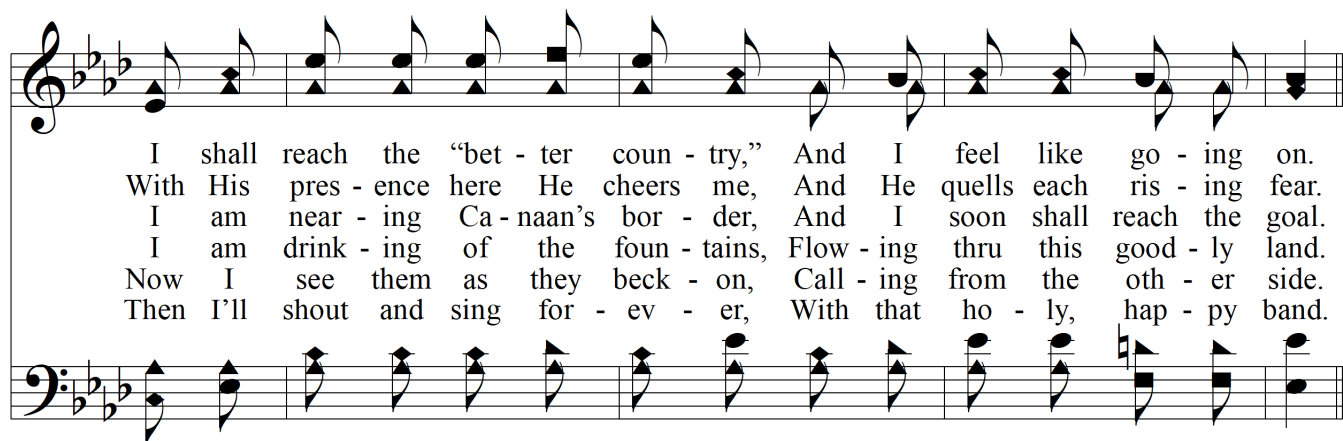
Use me to help some poor, need - y soul, And make me a bless - ing to - day. A - men.

I Feel Like Going On

Dedicated to Rev. J. W. Burke



1. I have start - ed for the king - dom, I am on my jour - ney home;
2. And my Sav - ior's go - ing with me, Ev - 'ry day I feel Him near;
3. I am in the land of Beu - lah, And its breez - es fan my soul;
4. I am dwell - ing on the moun - tains, And in sight of Ca - naan stand;
5. Now my friends are wait - ing for me, Who have crossed the chill - ing tide;
6. Soon I'll cross the roll - ing Jor - dan, Soon I'll en - ter Ca - naan's land;



I shall reach the "bet - ter coun - try," And I feel like go - ing on.
With His pres - ence here He cheers me, And He quells each ris - ing fear.
I am near - ing Ca - naan's bor - der, And I soon shall reach the goal.
I am drink - ing of the foun - tains, Flow - ing thru this good - ly land.
Now I see them as they beck - on, Call - ing from the oth - er side.
Then I'll shout and sing for - ev - er, With that ho - ly, hap - py band.

Refrain



Yes, I feel like go - ing on, Oh, I feel like go - ing on;

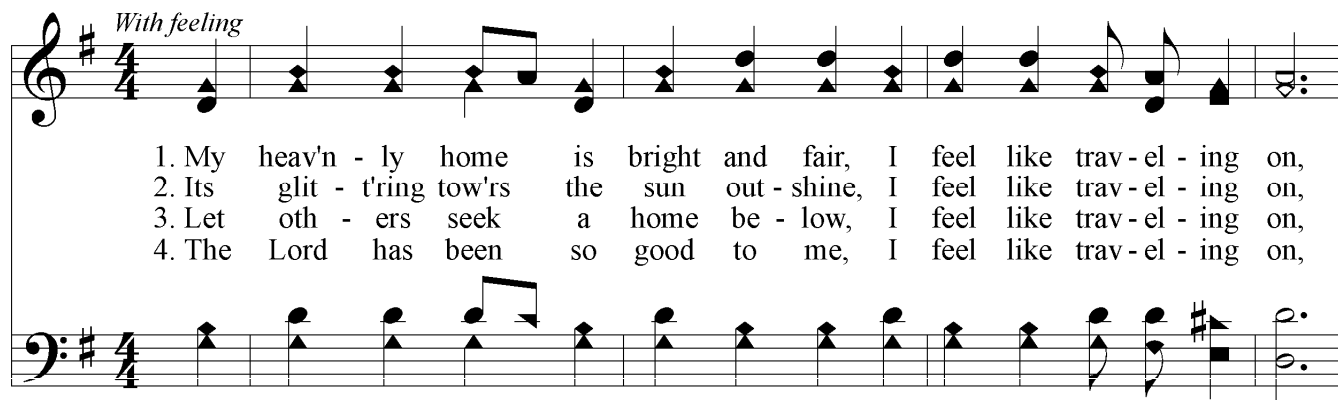


I am on my way to Zi - on, And I feel like go - ing on. A - men.

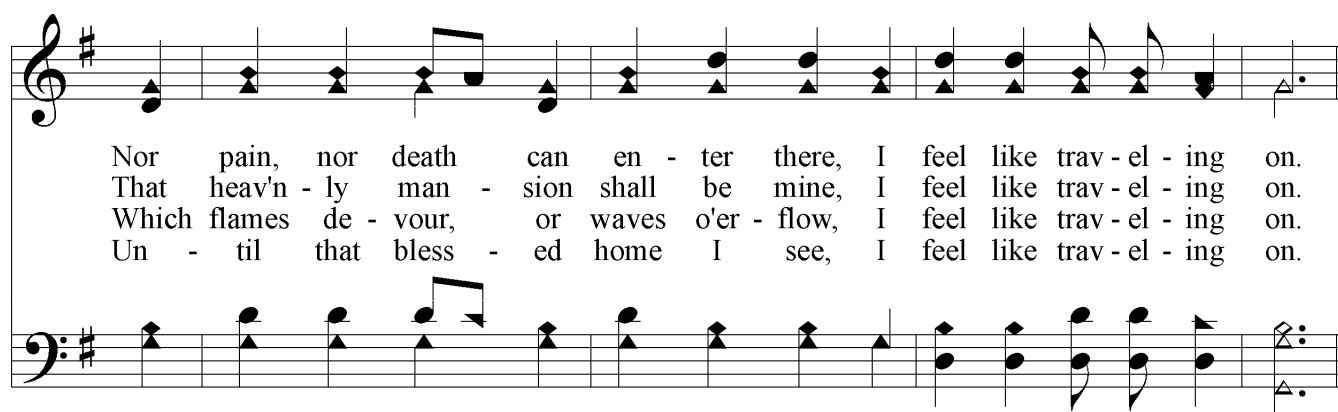
*In a Testimony Meeting a Christian in the prime of life spoke of his many trials and discouragements, and seemed utterly cast down, Following him an old gray headed father arose to his feet, and in clear, thrilling tones said: "Brethren, *I feel like going on*, the Lord being my help." His words proved an inspiration to every heart.

I Feel Like Traveling On

With feeling

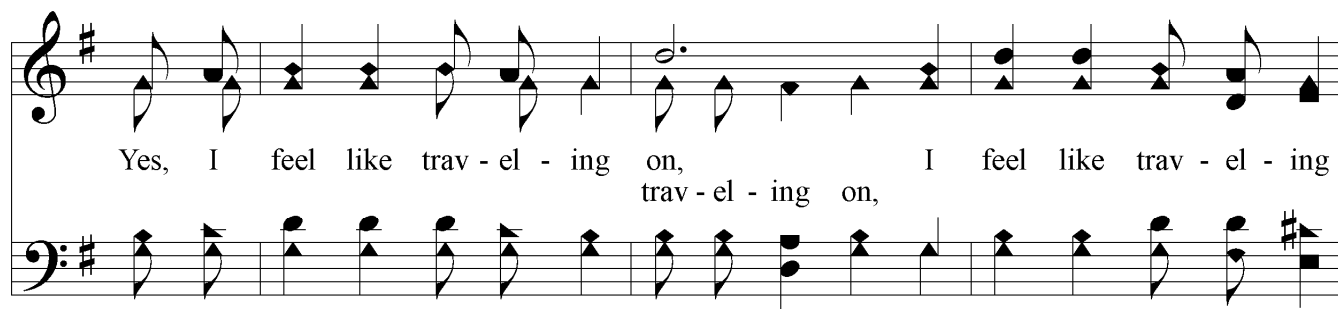


1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on,
 2. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, I feel like trav - el - ing on,
 3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav - el - ing on,
 4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav - el - ing on,



Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 That heav'n - ly man - sion shall be mine, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 Un - til that bless - ed home I see, I feel like trav - el - ing on.

Chorus



Yes, I feel like trav - el - ing on, I feel like trav - el - ing
 trav - el - ing on,



on; My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 trav - el - ing on;

I Gave My Life For Thee (Arr. 1)

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran - som be, And quick - ened from the dead;
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

Chorus

I gave, I gave My life for thee: What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee: Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee: What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee: What hast thou bro't for Me?

I gave, I gave My life for thee: What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee: Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee: What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee: What hast thou bro't for Me?

I Gave My Life For Thee (Arr. 2)

HAVERGAL



1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed, That thou might'st ran-som'd
2. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a - bove, Sal - va - tion full and
3. Oh, let thy life be giv'n, Thy years for Him be spent; Sin's fet - ters all be



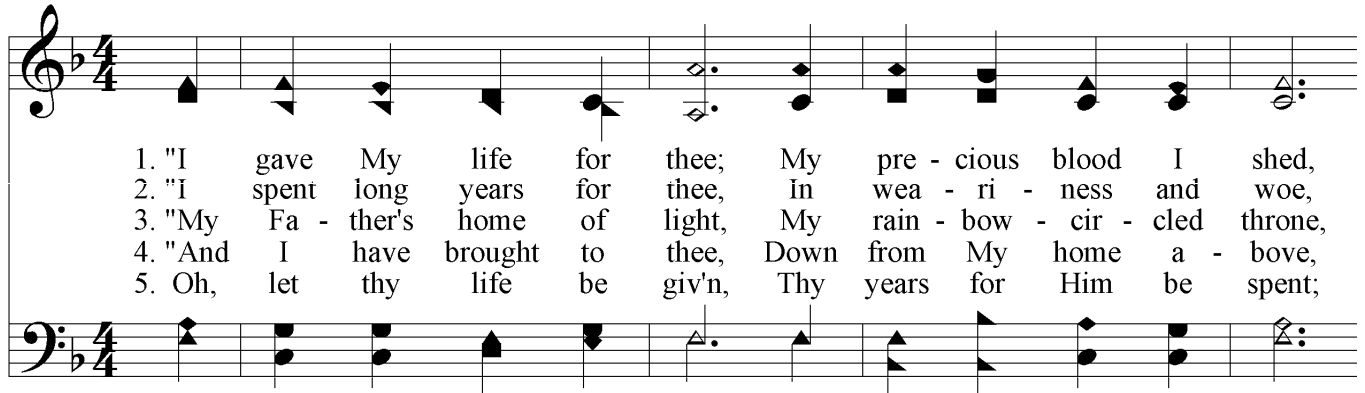
be And quick-en'd from the dead; I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
free, My par - don and My love; I bring rich gifts to Thee, What hast thou bro't to Me?
riv'n, And joy with suf-f'ring *blent. I gave My-self for thee, Give thou thy - self to Me.



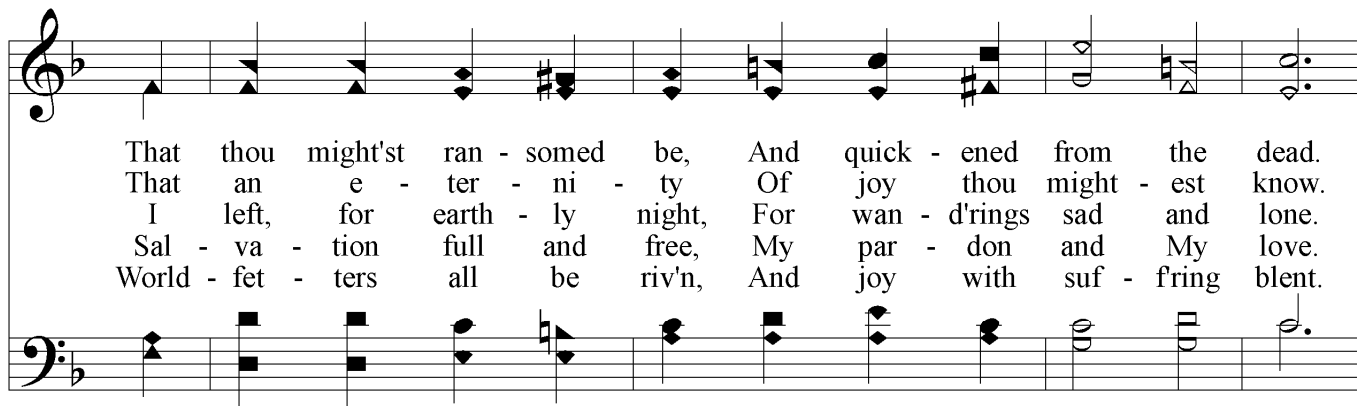
* *blent* - past tense of *blend*

I Gave My Life For Thee (Arr. 3)

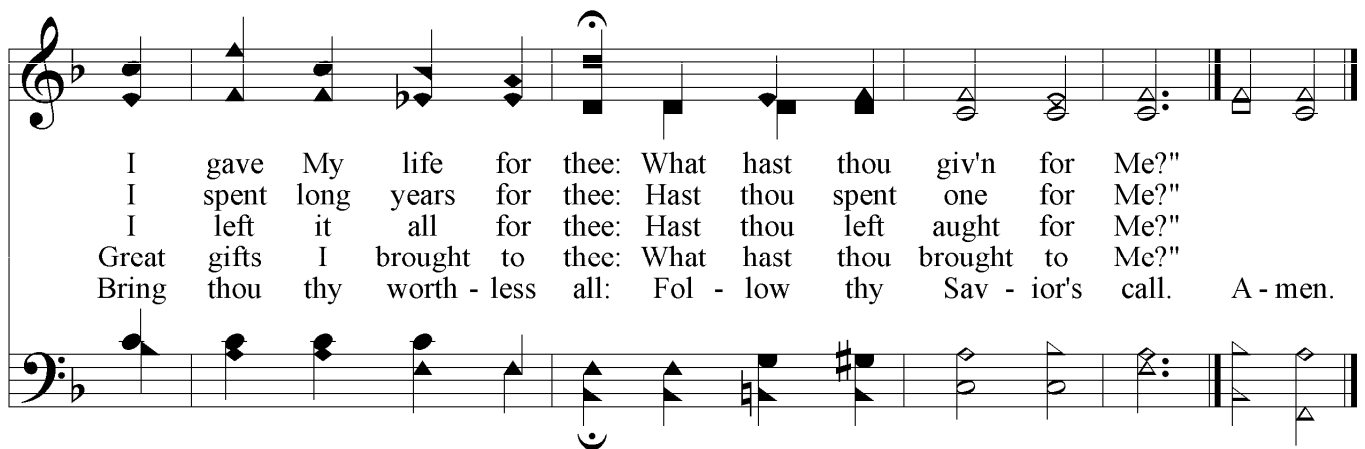
ST. OLAVE 6, 6, 6, 6, 6



1. "I gave My life for thee; My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. "I spent long years for thee, in wea - ri - ness and woe,
3. "My Fa - ther's home of light, My rain - bow - cir - cled throne,
4. "And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
5. Oh, let thy life be giv'n, Thy years for Him be spent;



That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead.
That an e - ter - ni - ty Of joy thou might - est know.
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone.
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love.
World - fet - ters all be riv'n, And joy with suf - fring blent.



I gave My life for thee: What hast thou giv'n for Me?"
I spent long years for thee: Hast thou spent one for Me?"
I left it all for thee: Hast thou left aught for Me?"
Great gifts I brought to thee: What hast thou brought to Me?"
Bring thou thy worth - less all: Fol - low thy Sav - ior's call. A - men.

I Give Myself To Thee

1. Sav - ior, who died for me, I give my - self to Thee;
2. But Lord, the flesh is weak; Thy gra - cious aid I seek,
3. May it be joy to me To fol - low on - ly Thee;
4. Sav - ior, with me a - bide; Be ev - er near my side;

Thy love so full, so free, Claims all my pow'rs,
For Thou the word must speak, That makes me strong,
Thy faith - ful ser - vant be, Thine to the end;
Sup - port, de - fend and guide; I look to Thee,

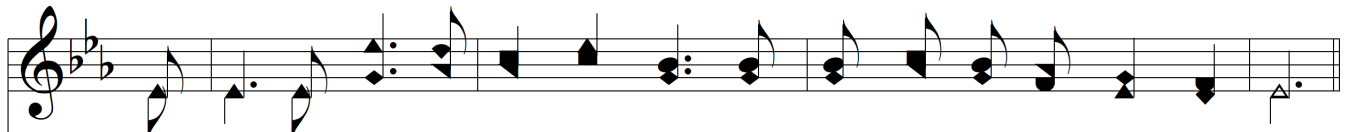
Be this my pur - pose high, To serve Thee till I die,
Then let me hear Thy voice, Thou art my on - ly choice;
For Thee I'll do and dare, For Thee the Cross I'll bear,
I lay my hand in Thine, And fleet - ing joys re - sign,

Wheth - er my path shall lie 'Mid thorns or flow'rs.
O bid my heart re - joice, Be Thou my song.
To Thee di - rect my prayer, On Thee de - pend.
If I may call Thee mine E - ter - nal - ly.

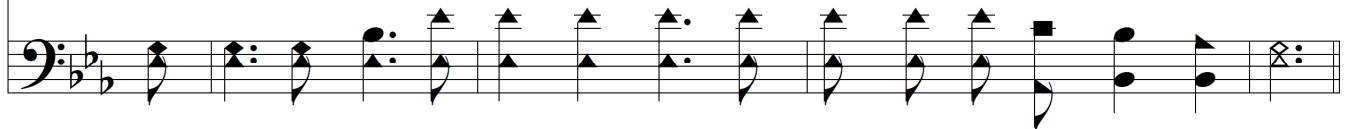
I Have A Father In The Promised Land



1. I have a Fa - ther in the prom - ised land, I have a Fa - ther in the prom - ised land;
2. I have a Sav - ior in the prom - ised land, I have a Sav - ior in the prom - ised land;
3. I have a crown in the prom - ised land, I have a crown in the prom - ised land;
4. I hope to meet you in the prom - ised land, I hope to meet you in the prom - ised land;



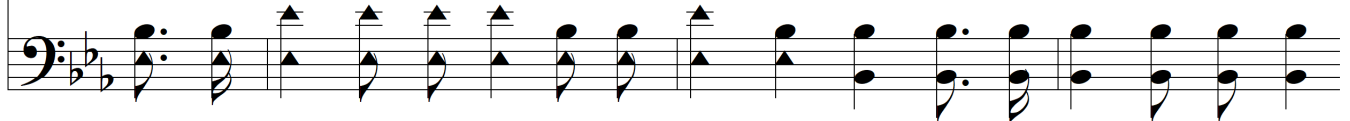
My Fa - ther calls me, I must go, To meet Him in the prom - ised land.
My Sav - ior calls me, I must go, To meet Him in the prom - ised land.
When Je - sus calls me, I must go, To wear it in the prom - ised land.
At Je - sus' feet, a joy - ous band, We'll praise Him in the prom - ised land.



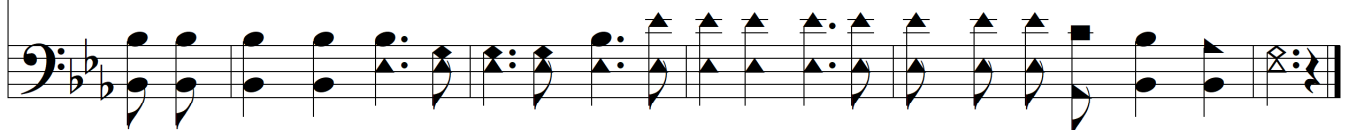
Chorus



1.-3. I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land, I'll a - way, I'll a - way
4. We'll a - way, We'll a - way to the prom - ised land, We'll a - way, We'll a - way



to the prom - ised land, My Fa - ther calls me, I must go, To meet Him in the prom - ised land.



I Have A Friend Who Walks With Me

1. I have a Friend who walks with me By wa - ters still or
 2. I have a Friend who will not fail Tho' sin may tempt and
 3. With such a Friend to help me on, I'm nev - er, nev - er

storm - y sea; Se - rene I go - why need I fear? Just when I
 doubts as - sail; What mat - ter, then, what foes ap - pear? Just when I
 left a - lone, For all the way He gives me cheer, Just when I

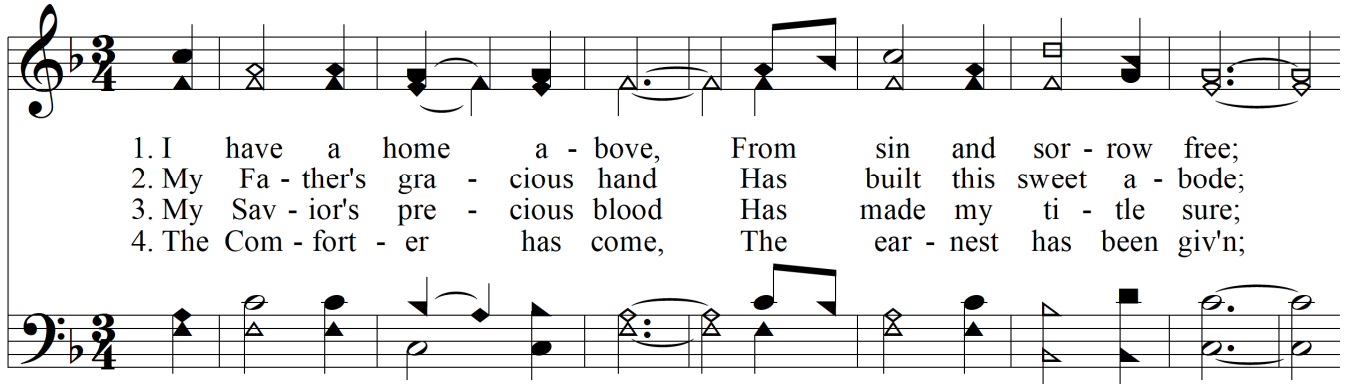
Rit... *Refrain*
 need Him He is near. Mo - ment by mo - ment He dear - er grows,

Each step of the way His love He shows, He puts with - in my

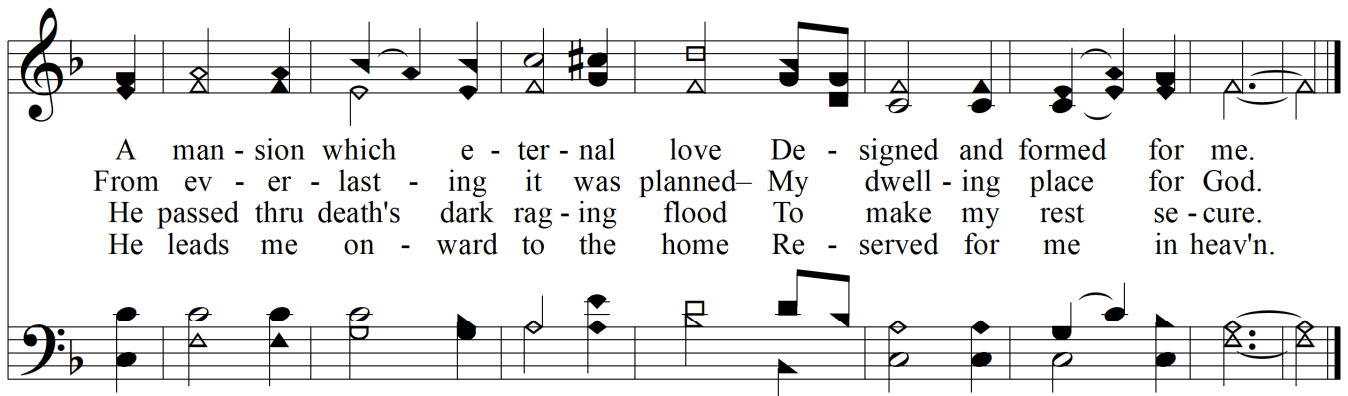
mp *espress...* *f* *Rit...*
 heart a song of cheer, Just when I need Him He is near. A - men.

I Have A Home Above

HOPE S. M.



1. I have a home a - bove, From sin and sor - row free;
2. My Fa - ther's gra - cious hand Has built this sweet a - bode;
3. My Sav - ior's pre - cious blood Has made my ti - tle sure;
4. The Com - fort - er has come, The ear - nest has been giv'n;



A man - sion which e - ter - nal love De - signed and formed for me.
From ev - er - last - ing it was planned— My dwell - ing place for God.
He passed thru death's dark rag - ing flood To make my rest se - cure.
He leads me on - ward to the home Re - served for me in heav'n.

I Have A Savior

1. I have a Sav - ior, He died for me In cru - el an - guish
 2. I have a Keep - er He now pre - vails, I fear no e - vil
 3. I have a Mas - ter He bids me go Res - cue lost sin - ners

On Cal - v'ry's tree. I do not mer - it Such love di - vine,
 What - e'er as - sails. His arms en - fold me Safe and se - cure,
 From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas - ter true,

Chorus

On - ly God's mer - cy Makes Je - sus mine.
 In His blest keep - ing Vict - 'ry is sure. Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
 Now I am will - ing His will to do.

I come to Thee In full sur - ren - der Thine own to be.

I Have Heard Of A Land

1. I have heard of a land On a far - a - way strand, In the
2. There are ev - er green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their
3. There's a home in that land, At the Fa - ther's right hand, There are

Bi - ble the sto - ry is told, Where cares nev - er come,
fruit - age is bright - er than gold; There the throne of God stands,
man - sions whose joys are un - told; And per - en - ni - al spring,

Nev - er dark - ness nor gloom,
In that fair - est of lands, And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.
Where the saints ev - er sing,

Chorus

In that beau - ti - ful land, On the far - a - way strand, No storms

with their blasts ev - er frown; The street, I am told, is


I Have Heard Of A Land

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Have Heard Of A Land". 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 accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with a final phrase that is repeated and then ends with a long note. The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a more active upper line with various note values.

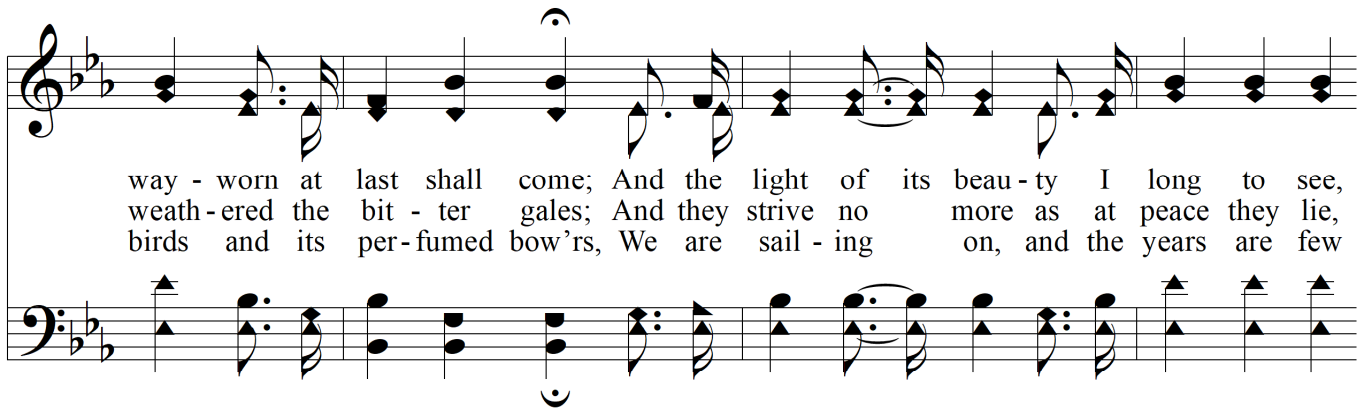
paved with pure gold, And the sun, it shall nev - er go down.

I Have Heard Of The Joy

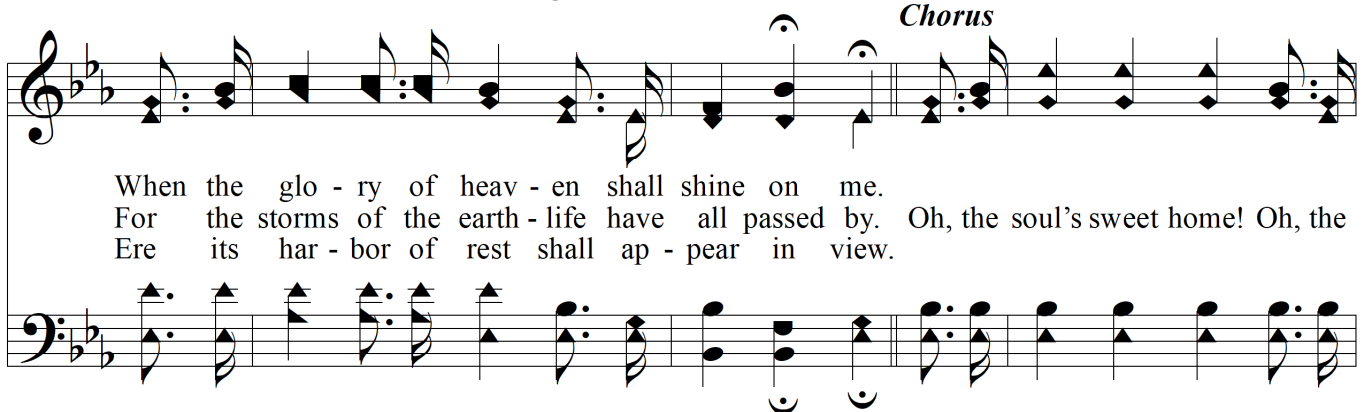
THE SOUL'S SWEET HOME



1. I have heard of the joy of the soul's sweet home, Where the wea - ry and
2. In its har - bor of rest are the white, white sails, Of the ships that have
3. To that won - der - ful land, with its fade - less flow'rs, With its beau - ti - ful

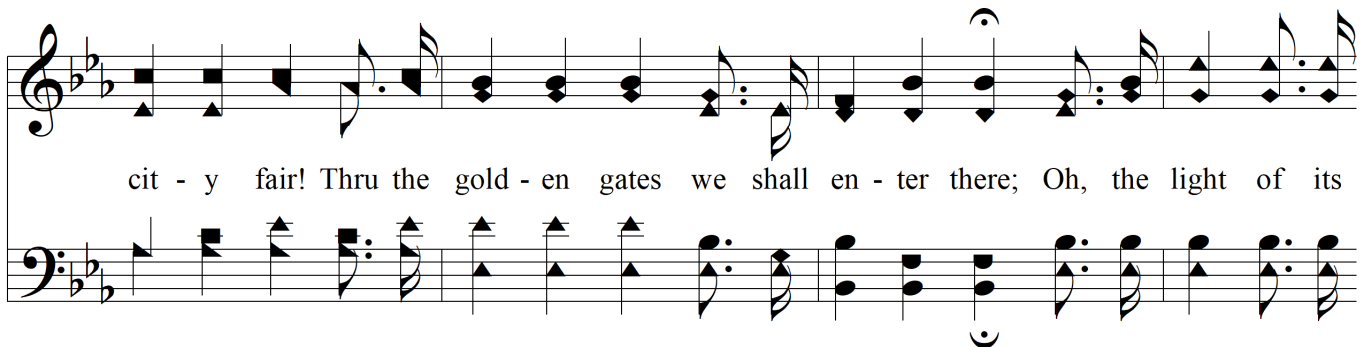


way - worn at last shall come; And the light of its beau - ty I long to see,
weath - ered the bit - ter gales; And they strive no more as at peace they lie,
birds and its per - fumed bow'rs, We are sail - ing on, and the years are few



Chorus

When the glo - ry of heav - en shall shine on me.
For the storms of the earth - life have all passed by. Oh, the soul's sweet home! Oh, the
Ere its har - bor of rest shall ap - pear in view.



cit - y fair! Thru the gold - en gates we shall en - ter there; Oh, the light of its

I Have Heard Of The Joy

beau - ty I long to see, When the glo - ry of heav - en shall shine on me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Have Heard Of The Joy". 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 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

I Have My Doubts, I Have My Fears

(JESUS HELPS ME ON)

1. I have my doubts, I have my fears, I have my tri - als and my tears,
2. Tho' as by fire I'm of - ten tried, He nev - er leaves my wea - ry side,
3. His love di - vine doth lin - ger near, My earth - ly pil - grim - age to cheer,

But thru the mist and cloud of years, Je - sus helps me on.
And keeps me in His love so wide - Je - sus helps me on.
And calms with - in my heart of fear - Je - sus helps me on.
Je - sus helps me on.

Refrain

Je - sus helps me on, Je - sus helps me on,
Je - sus helps me on,

on; Je - sus helps me on; Thru all that comes to me, His

guid - ing hand I see, For Je - sus helps me on. A - men.

I Have Nothing To Do With Tomorrow

1. I have noth - ing to do with to - mor - row, Its sun - light I
 2. Oth - er work - ers may gath - er the har - vest, And reap from the
 3. So I've noth - ing to do with to - mor - row, Its bur - dens then

nev - er may see; So to - day with the plow in the fur - row,
 fields I have sown, But if still I am faith - ful in sow - ing,
 why should I bear? Should He fill it with joy or with sor - row,

Refrain

In the vine - yard I faith - ful would be.
 I shall hear from my Mas - ter "Well done." I have noth - ing to
 He will help me, with Him all to share.

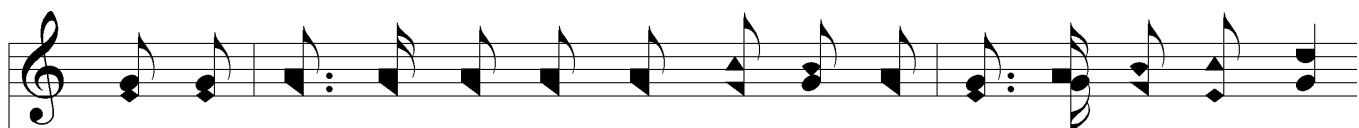
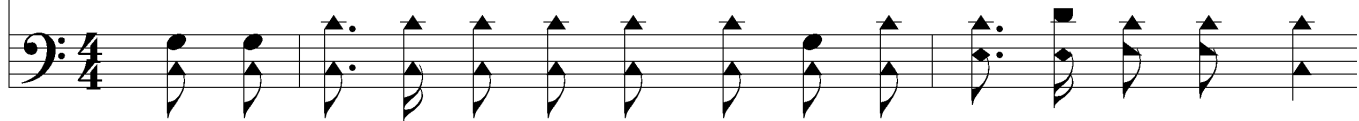
do with to - mor - row, My Sav - ior will make that His care,
 His care,

Its grace and its strength I can't bor - row, So why should I bor - row its care?

I Have Stood Upon The Mountain



1. I have stood up - on the moun - tain, And have looked be - yond the sea,
 2. Thru the wa - ters of af - flic - tion, With my Sav - ior I have passed,
 3. I can bear my cross with pa - tience, For I know the time will come,



O'er the love - ly fields of prom - ise In a land so dear to me.
 But His arms were still a - round me, And my care on Him I cast,
 When a - mong the tried and faith - ful, I shall gath - er safe - ly home,



And my soul with bliss en - chant - ed, Heard the ech - o of a song,
 E - ven there, my soul up - lift - ed, Heard the ech - o of a song,
 And my toil will seem as noth - ing, To the rap - ture of the song,

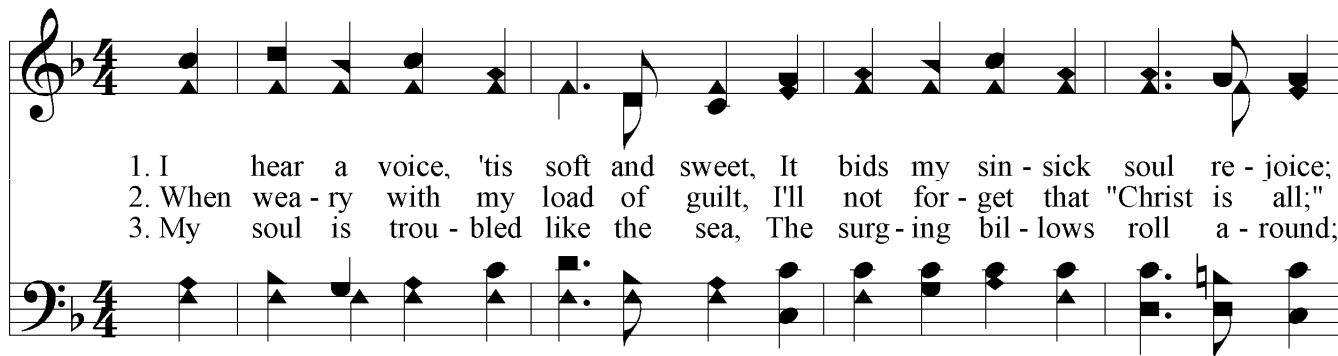


That my tongue shall sing for - ev - er, When I join the ran - somed throng.

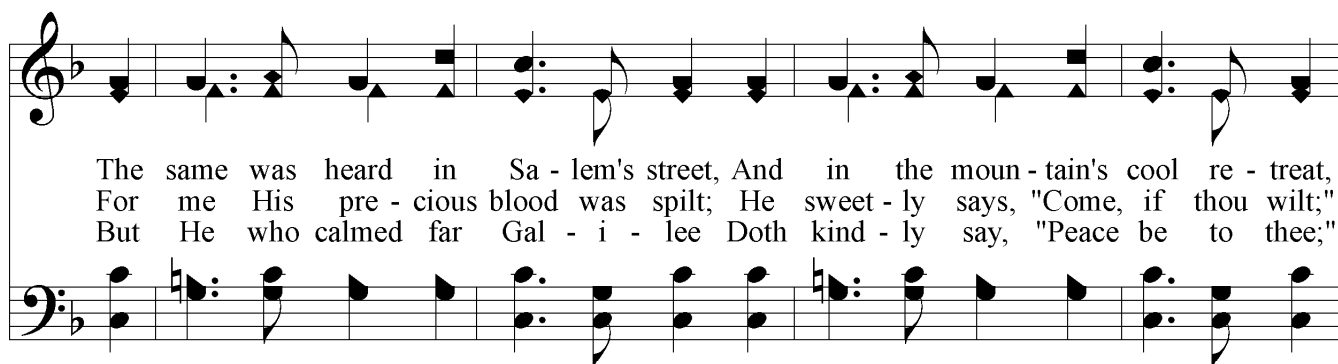


I Hear A Voice, 'Tis Soft And Sweet

VOX SALVATORIS



1. I hear a voice, 'tis soft and sweet, It bids my sin - sick soul re - joice;
2. When wea - ry with my load of guilt, I'll not for - get that "Christ is all;"
3. My soul is trou - bled like the sea, The surg - ing bil - lows roll a - round;

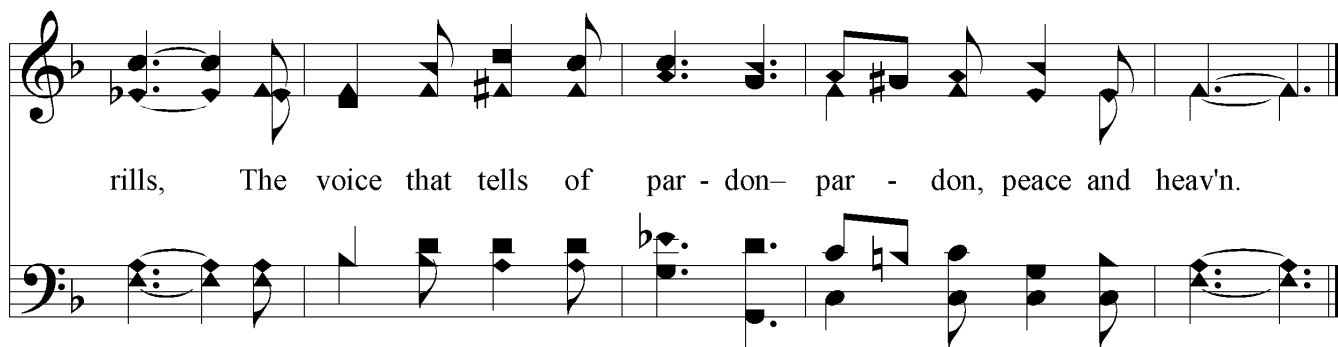


The same was heard in Sa - lem's street, And in the moun - tain's cool re - treat,
For me His pre - cious blood was spilt; He sweet - ly says, "Come, if thou wilt;"
But He who calmed far Gal - i - lee Doth kind - ly say, "Peace be to thee;"

Chorus

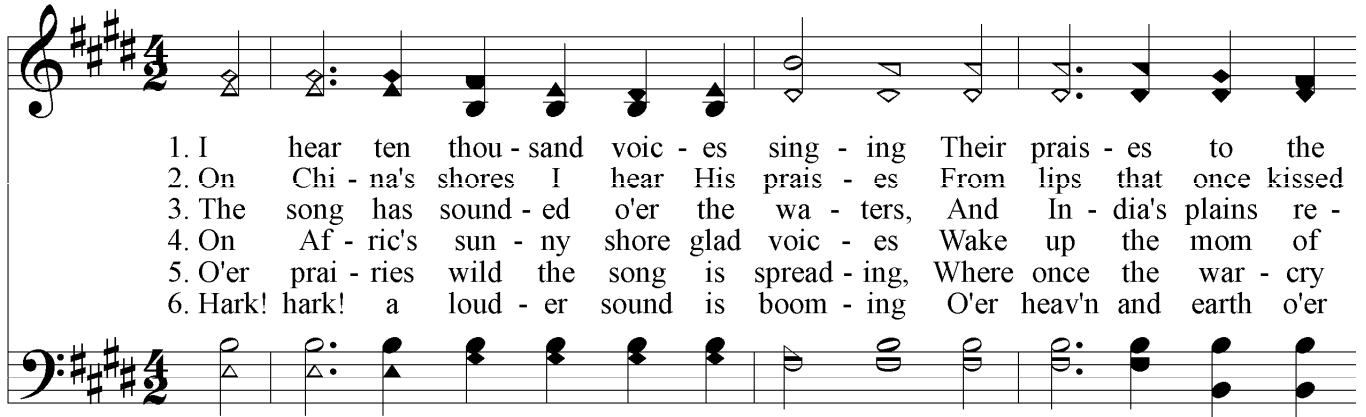


My Sav - ior's voice.
How glad the call! Sweet - er than chim - ing bells, Soft - er than eve - ning
How blest the sound!



rills, The voice that tells of par - don— par - don, peace and heav'n.

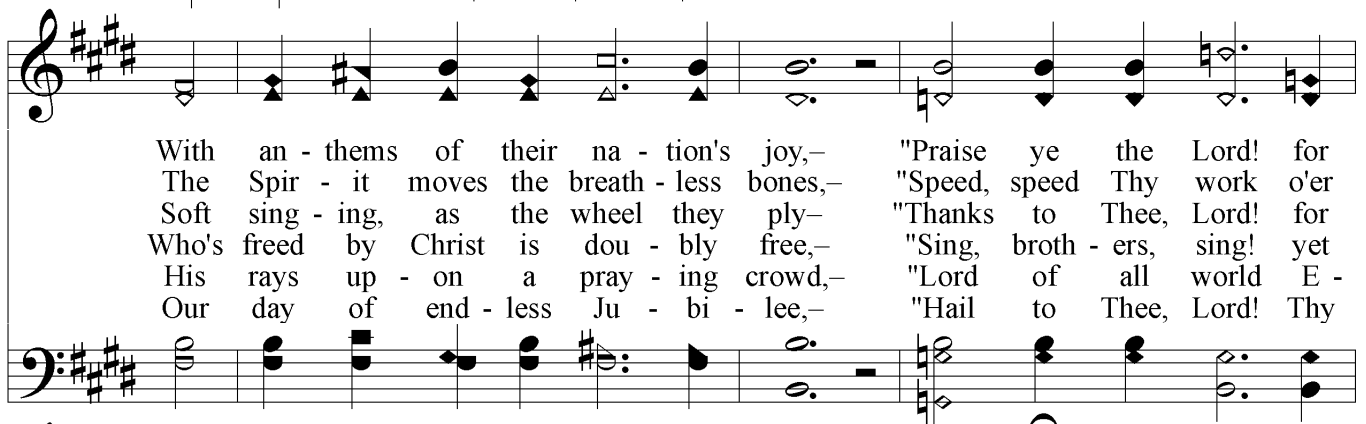
I Hear Ten Thousand Voices Singing



1. I hear ten thousand voices singing Their praises to the
 2. On Chi-na's shores I hear His praises From lips that once kissed
 3. The song has sounded o'er the waters, And In-dia's plains re-
 4. On Af-ric's sun-ny shore glad voices Wake up the mom of
 5. O'er prai-ries wild the song is spread-ing, Where once the war-cry
 6. Hark! hark! a loud-er sound is boom-ing O'er heav'n and earth o'er



Lord on high, Far dis-tant shores and hills are ring-ing
 i-dol stones, Soon as His ban-ner He up-rais-es,
 ech-o joy; Be-neath the moon sit In-dia's daugh-ters,
 Ju-bi-lee; The Ne-gro, once a slave, re-joic-es,
 sound-ed loud, But now the eve-ning sun is shed-ding
 land and sea, The an-gel's trump pro-claims His com-ing,



With an-thems of their na-tion's joy,— "Praise ye the Lord! for
 The Spir-it moves the breath-less bones,— "Speed, speed Thy work o'er
 Soft sing-ing, as the wheel they ply— "Thanks to Thee, Lord! for
 Who's freed by Christ is dou-bly free,— "Sing, broth-ers, sing! yet
 His rays up-on a pray-ing crowd,— "Lord of all world E-
 Our day of end-less Ju-bi-lee,— "Hail to Thee, Lord! Thy



He has giv-en To lands in dark-ness hid His light; As morn-ing
 land and o-cean; The Lord in tri-umph has gone forth; The na-tions
 hopes of glo-ry, For peace on earth to us re-vealed; Our cher-ished
 man-y a na-tion Shall hear the voice of God and live: E'en we are
 ter-nal Spir-it! Thy light up-on our dark-ness shed! For Thy dear
 peo-ple praise Thee, In ev-'ry land Thy Name we sing, On heav'n's e-

I Hear Ten Thousand Voices Singing

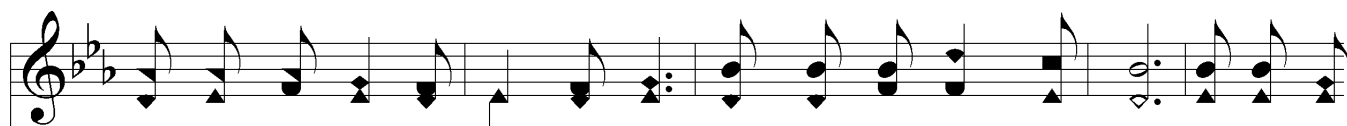
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Hear Ten Thousand Voices Singing". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two notes. The lyrics are: "rays light up the heav - en, His word has chased a - way our night." "hear with strange e - mo - tion, From east to west from south to north." "i - dols fell be - fore Thee, Thy Spir - it has our par - don sealed." "her - alds of sal - va - tion; The word He gave, we'll free - ly give." "love for Je - sus' mer - it, From joy - ful hearts be wor - ship paid." "ter - nal throne up - raise Thee: Take Thou Thy pow - er Thou glo - rious King."

I Hear The Voice Of Jesus Say

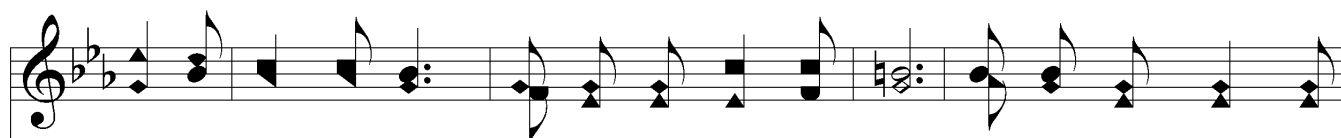
WILBER C. M. D.



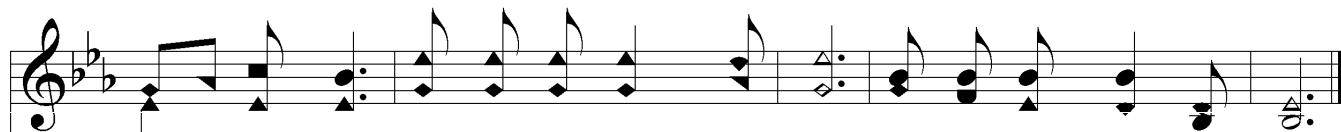
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "Be - hold I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;



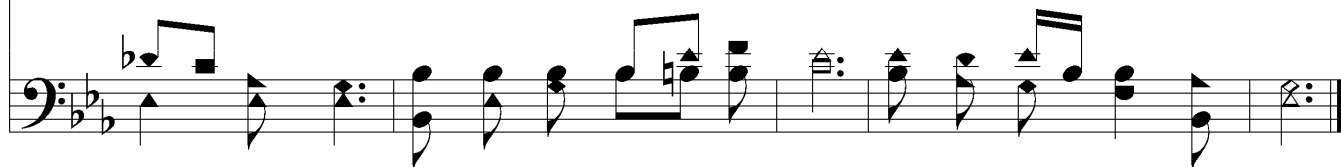
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!" I came to
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!" I came to
Look un - to Me, thy mom shall rise, And all thy day be bright!" I look'd to



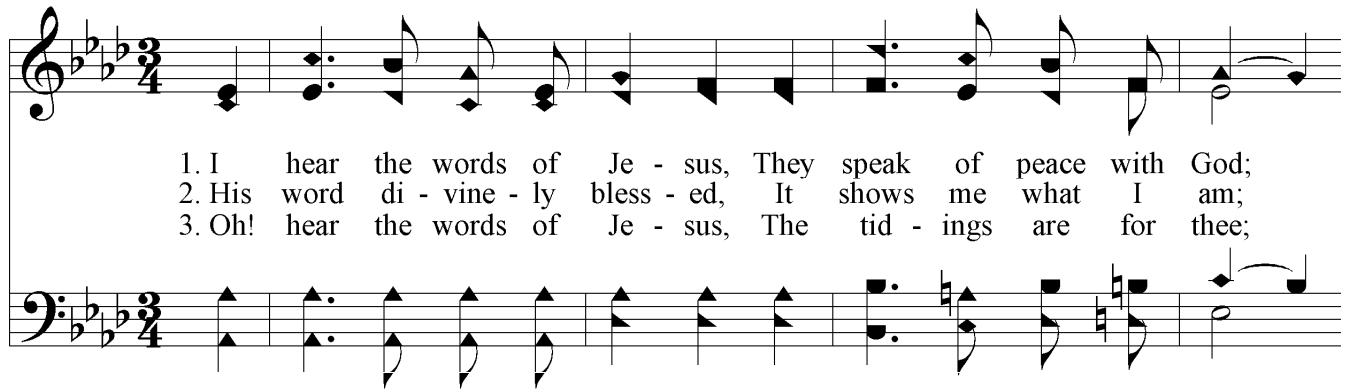
Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad; I found in Him a
Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quench'd, my
Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And in that light of



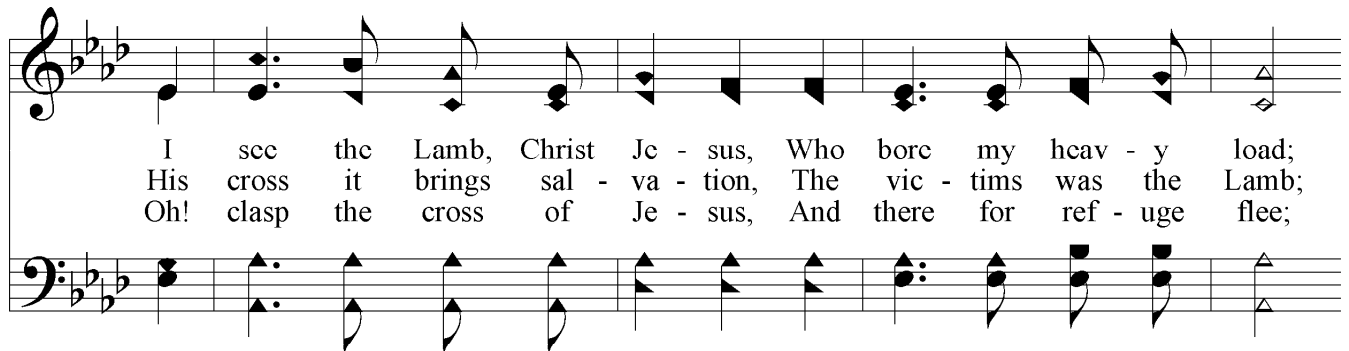
rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad, And He has made me glad.
soul re - viv'd, And now I live in Him, And now I live in Him.
life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done, Till all my jour - ney's done.



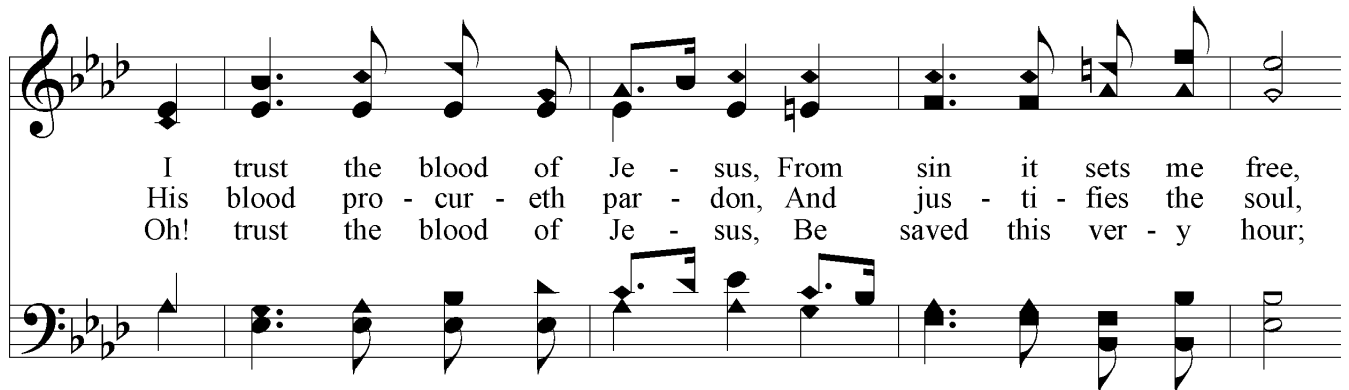
I Hear The Words Of Jesus



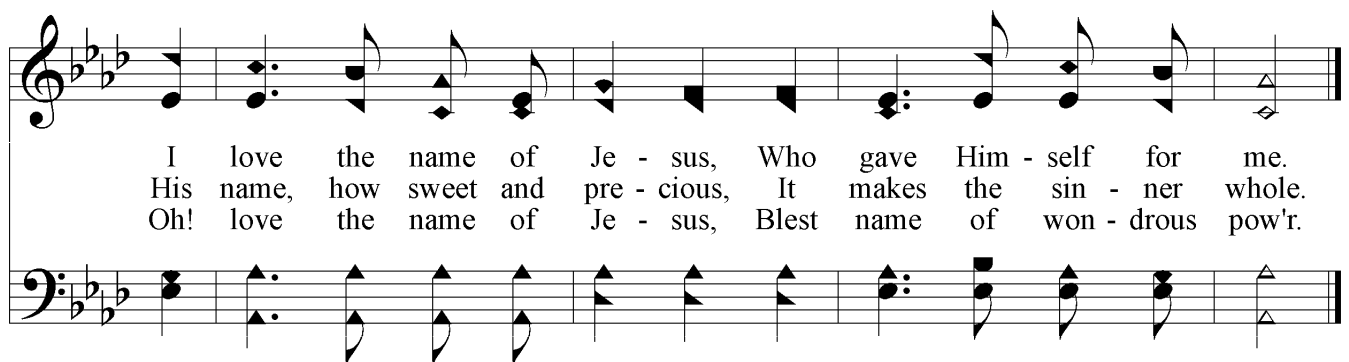
1. I hear the words of Je - sus, They speak of peace with God;
2. His word di - vine - ly bless - ed, It shows me what I am;
3. Oh! hear the words of Je - sus, The tid - ings are for thee;



I see the Lamb, Christ Je - sus, Who bore my heav - y load;
His cross it brings sal - va - tion, The vic - tims was the Lamb;
Oh! clasp the cross of Je - sus, And there for ref - uge flee;

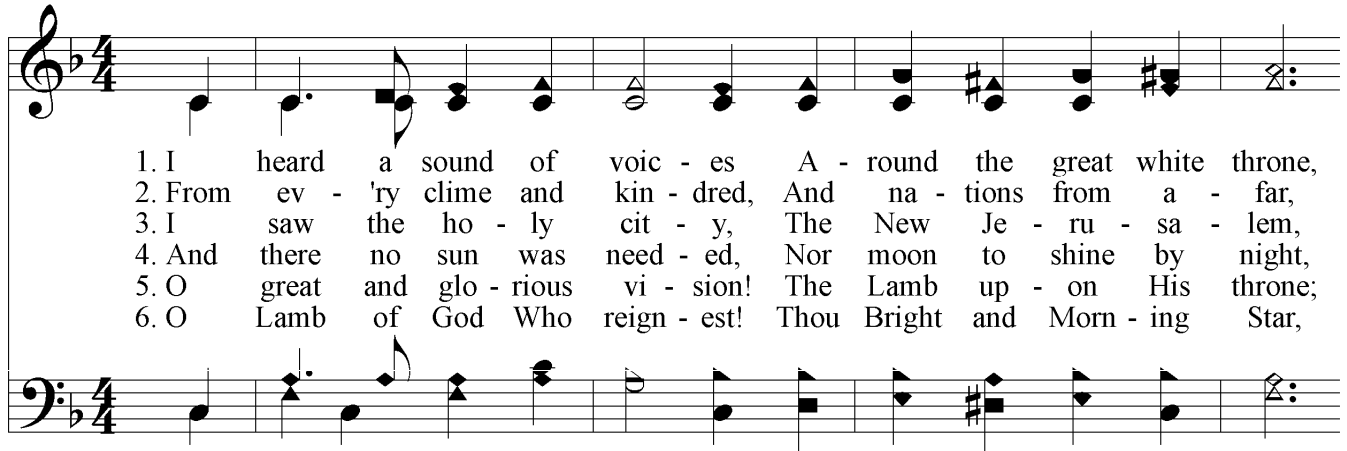


I trust the blood of Je - sus, From sin it sets me free,
His blood pro - cur - eth par - don, And jus - ti - fies the soul,
Oh! trust the blood of Je - sus, Be saved this ver - y hour;

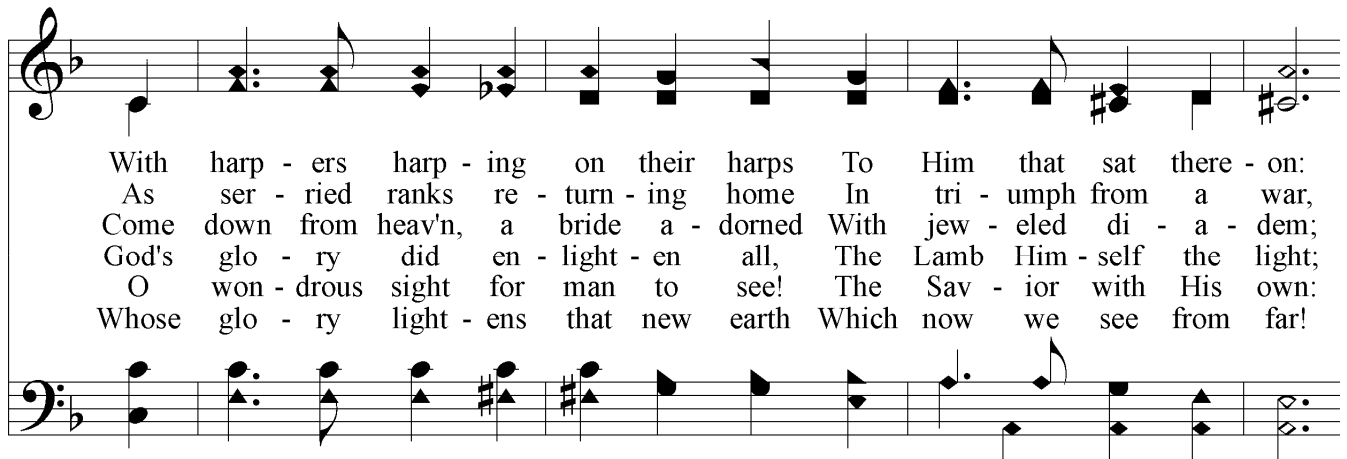


I love the name of Je - sus, Who gave Him - self for me.
His name, how sweet and pre - cious, It makes the sin - ner whole.
Oh! love the name of Je - sus, Blest name of won - drous pow'r.

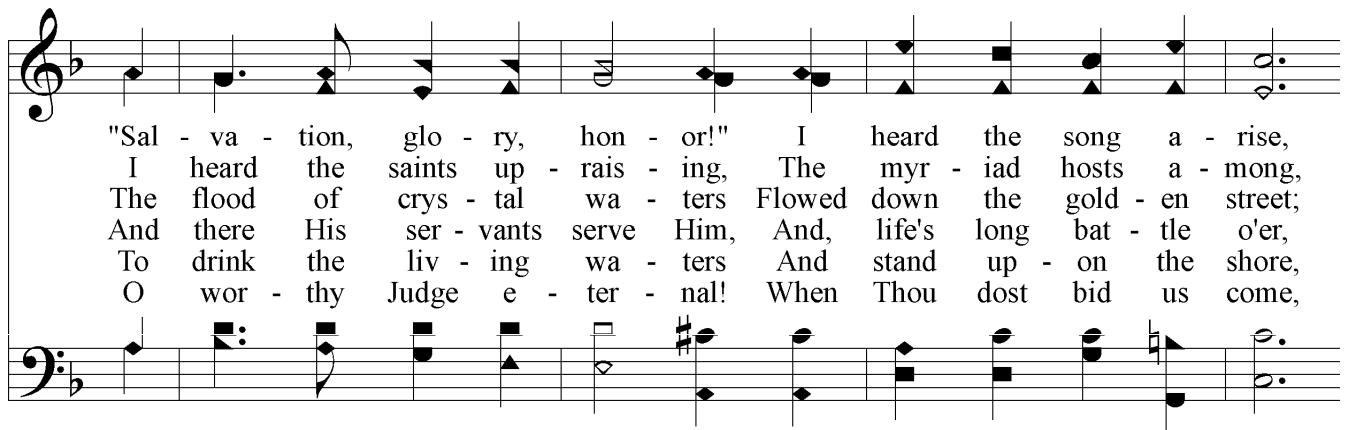
I Heard a Sound of Voices



1. I heard a sound of voices A - round the great white throne,
2. From ev - 'ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,
3. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa - lem,
4. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,
5. O great and glo - rious vi - sion! The Lamb up - on His throne;
6. O Lamb of God Who reign - est! Thou Bright and Morn - ing Star,



With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him that sat there - on:
As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war,
Come down from heav'n, a bride a - dorned With jew - eled di - a - dem;
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb Him - self the light;
O won - drous sight for man to see! The Sav - ior with His own:
Whose glo - ry light - ens that new earth Which now we see from far!



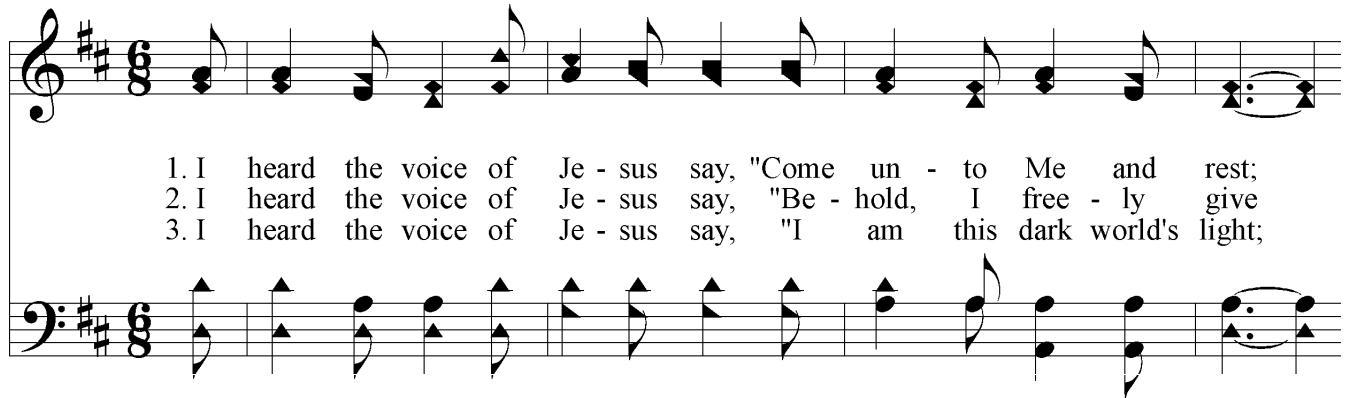
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!" I heard the song a - rise,
I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,
The flood of crys - tal wa - ters Flowed down the gold - en street;
And there His ser - vants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
To drink the liv - ing wa - ters And stand up - on the shore,
O wor - thy Judge e - ter - nal! When Thou dost bid us come,

I Heard a Sound of Voices

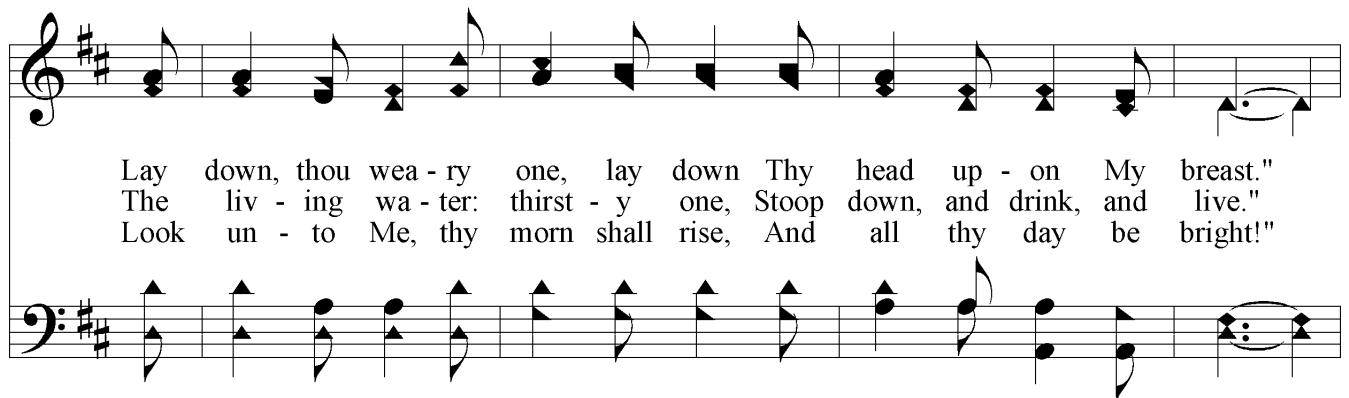
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Heard a Sound of Voices". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the melody. The lyrics are: "As thru the courts of heav'n it rolled In won-drous har-mo-nies. In praise of Him Who died and lives, Their one glad tri-umph-song. And na-tions bro't their hon-ors there, And laid them at her feet. En-throned with Him, their Sav-ior, King, They reign for ev-er-more. Where nei-ther sor-row, sin, nor death Shall ev-er en-ter more. Then o-pen wide the gates of pearl, And call Thy ser-vants home. A-men." The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

As thru the courts of heav'n it rolled In won-drous har-mo-nies.
In praise of Him Who died and lives, Their one glad tri-umph-song.
And na-tions bro't their hon-ors there, And laid them at her feet.
En-throned with Him, their Sav-ior, King, They reign for ev-er-more.
Where nei-ther sor-row, sin, nor death Shall ev-er en-ter more.
Then o-pen wide the gates of pearl, And call Thy ser-vants home. A-men.

I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say (Arr. 1)



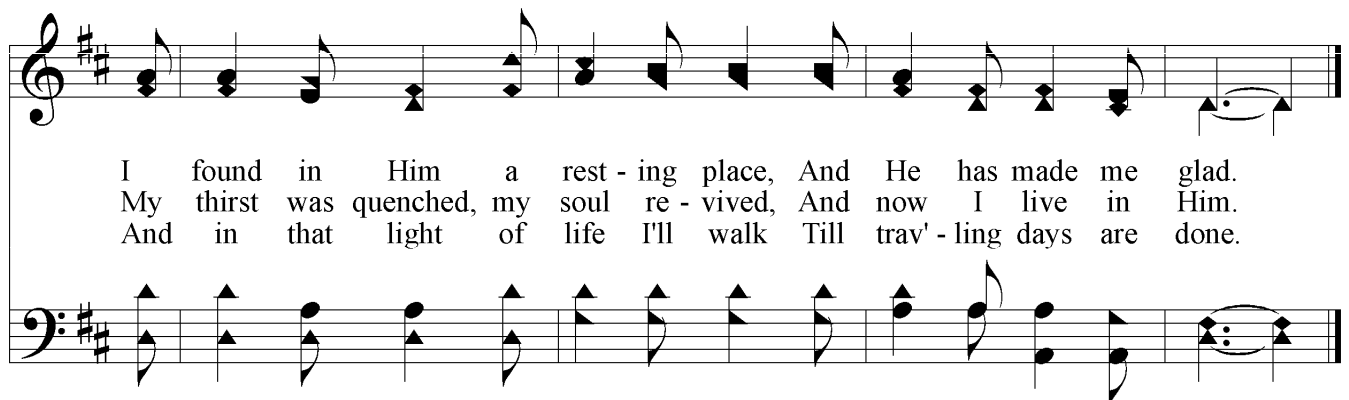
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter: thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"



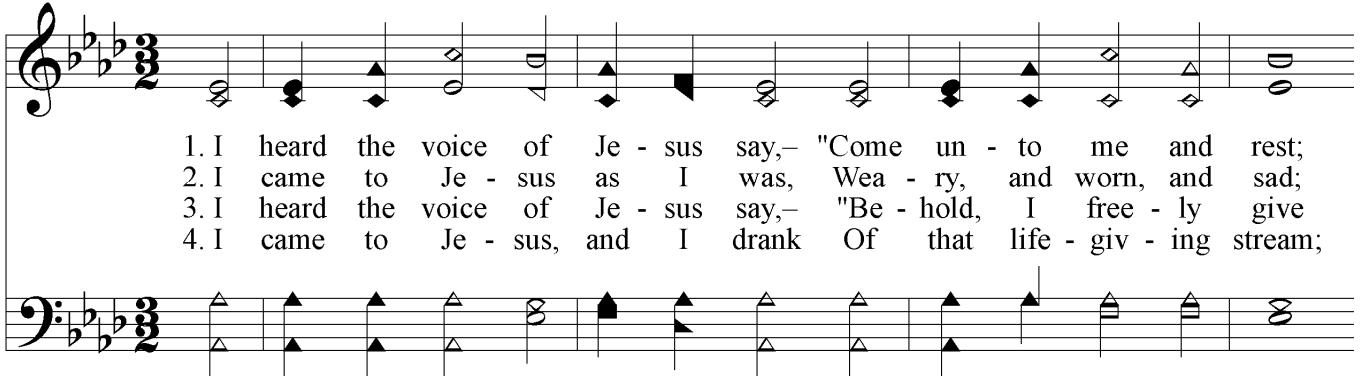
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life giv - ing stream:
I came to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



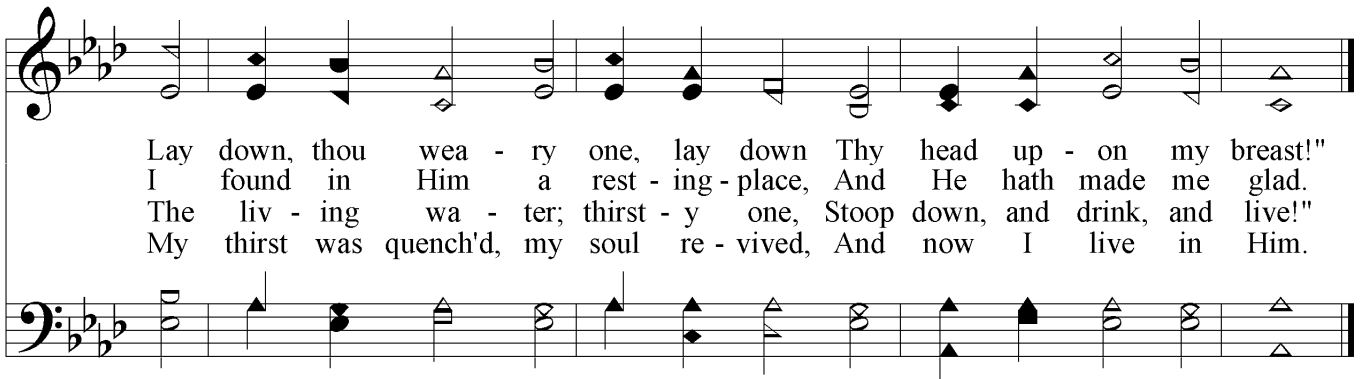
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav' - ling days are done.

I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say (Arr. 2)

EVAN



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"
I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He hath made me glad.
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.

I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say (Arr. 3)

VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

p *Rall...* *mf Tempo...*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come Un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold! I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast;"
The liv - ing - wa - ter; thirst - y one! Stoop down, and drink and live:"
Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright:"

mf

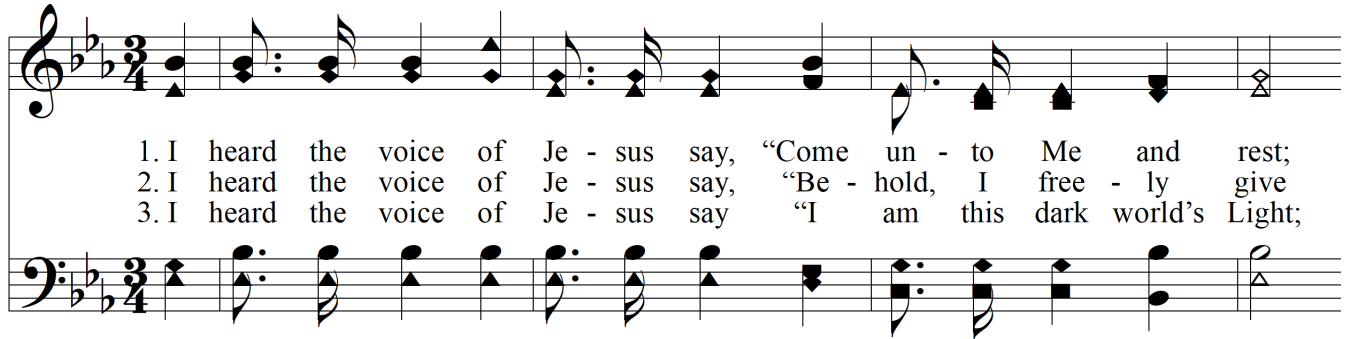
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad:
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found, In Him, my Star, my Sun;

f *ff*

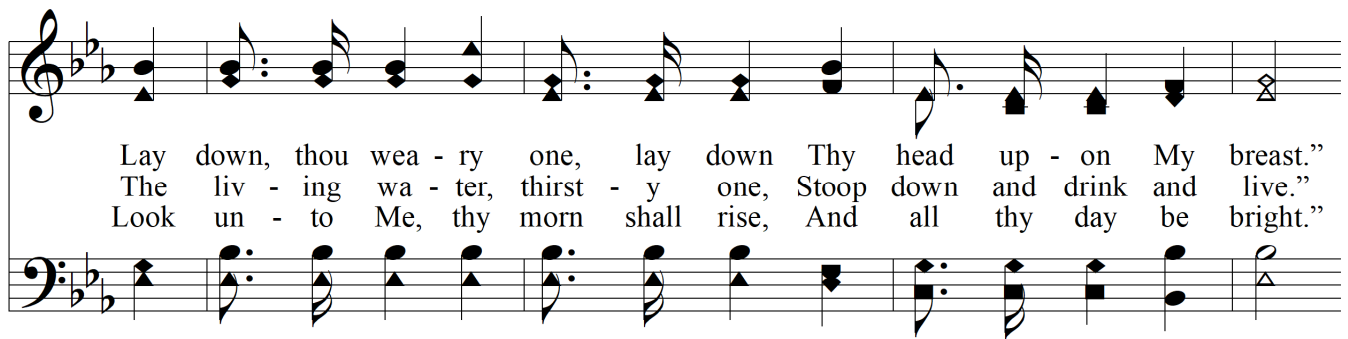
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And, in that light of life, I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say (Arr. 4)

VARINA C. M.



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



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

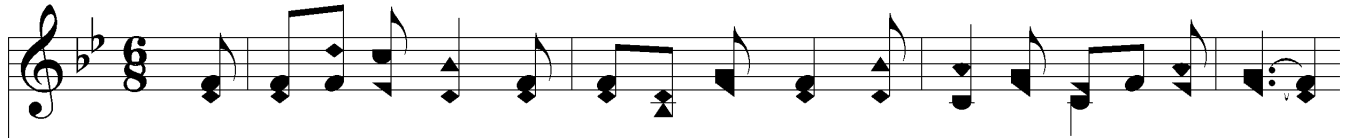


I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
So in that Light of life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done. A - men.

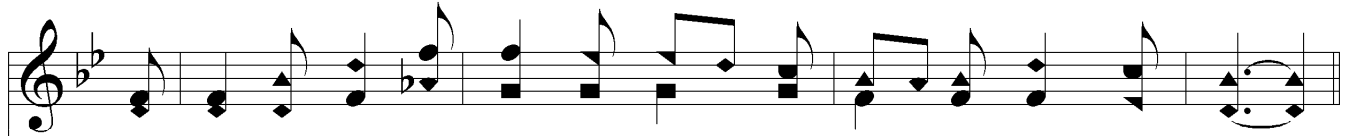
Words: Horatius Bonar (1846)

Music: Johann C. H. Rink (1770-1846)

I Know Gods Promise Is True



1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son He free - ly gave,
 2. I was a way - ward, wan - d'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
 3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust - ed was for me;
 4. E - ter - nal life, prom - ised be - low, Now fills my heart and soul;



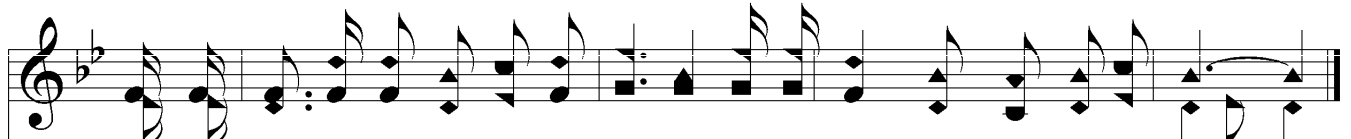
That who - so - ev - er would o - bey, E - ter - nal life should have.
 Un - til this bless - ed prom - ise fell Like mu - sic on my ear.
 I took Him at His gra - cious word, From sin He set me free.
 I'll sing His praise for - ev - er - more, Who has re - deemed my soul.



Chorus



'Tis true, O, yes, 'tis true, God's won - der - ful prom - ise is true, 'tis true,
 yes, the prom - ise is true,



For I've trust - ed, and test - ed, and tried it, And I know God's prom - ise is true. 'tis true.



I Know He Is Mine

1. My heart was not right In my dear Sav - ior's sight, I knew not the
2. My soul was dis - trest, With its sor - row op - pressed, Till Je - sus my
3. I walk in the light Of His pres - ence so bright, His love makes my
4. And there ev - er - more I'll my Sav - ior a - dore, Give praise to His

peace all sub - lime; I came to His side, And His blood was ap - plied,
Sav - ior I found, But now He's my theme, While His word keeps me clean,
heav - en be - low, I'll sing of His grace Till I see His dear face,
pow - er di - vine, I'll fall at His feet And the sto - ry re - peat,

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah, I know He is mine! I know He is
Hal - le - lu - jah, His grace doth a - bound! Je - sus is mine,
With the dear ones washed whit - er than snow.
Hal - le - lu - jah, I know He is mine!

mine, Yes, I know He is mine I'll
yes He is mine, Je - sus is mine, yes He is mine,

I Know He Is Mine

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Know He Is Mine". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at 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.

doubt Him no long - er, I know He is mine.
doubt Him no more, doubt Him no long-er, I know my dear Sav-ior is mine.

I Know He's Mine

1. There's One a - bove all earth - ly friends Whose love all earth - ly love tran - scends,
 2. He's mine be - cause He died for me, He saved my soul, He set me free;
 3. He's mine be - cause He's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we part;
 4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes His glo - ry shall be - hold,

It is my Lord and Christ di - vine, My Lord, be - cause I know He's mine.
 With joy I wor - ship at His shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know He's mine."
 Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ; I know He's mine.
 Then, while His arms a - round me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know He's mine."

Chorus

I know He's mine, this friend so dear, He lives with
 I know He's mine, this friend so dear, this friend so dear,

me, He lives with me, He's ev - er near; Ten thou - sand
 He's ev - er near, He's ev - er near;

I Know He's Mine

charms
Ten thou - sand charms a - round Him shine,
a - round Him shine,

And, best of all, I know He's mine.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Know He's Mine". 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 flat (B-flat major or D minor). The first system contains the lyrics: "charms Ten thou - sand charms a - round Him shine, a - round Him shine,". The second system contains the lyrics: "And, best of all, I know He's mine." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

I Know His Voice

"They know His voice." – John 10:4

1. Tho' I my Sav - ior may not see, Yet ev - 'ry hour He speaks to
2. How of - ten, tho' I see no form, I hear His voice a - bove the
3. He speaks to me of truth and right, Of joy and rest be - yond our

me, And since I made of Him my choice, O praise the Lord, I
storm; He bids the waves their tu - mult cease, The sun breaks forth and
sight; He speaks to me of peace and love, And tells me of the

Chorus

know His voice. I know His voice, my Sav - ior's
all is peace. I know His voice, I know His voice,
home a - bove.

voice, my Sav - ior's voice, And oh, it makes my heart re -
And oh, it makes

I Know His Voice

joyce,
my heart re - joice,


When - ev - er He
When - ev - er He

shall speak to
me;
shall speak to me,

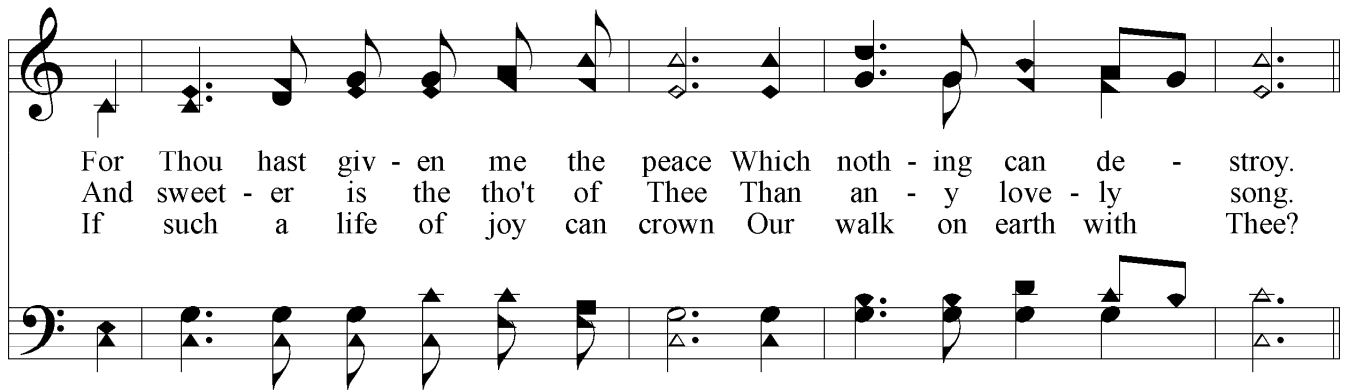
O praise the Lord I know His voice.
I know His voice.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Know His Voice". 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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The lyrics are: "joyce, my heart re - joice, When - ev - er He When - ev - er He shall speak to me; shall speak to me, O praise the Lord I know His voice. I know His voice." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord



1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
3. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres - ence be,

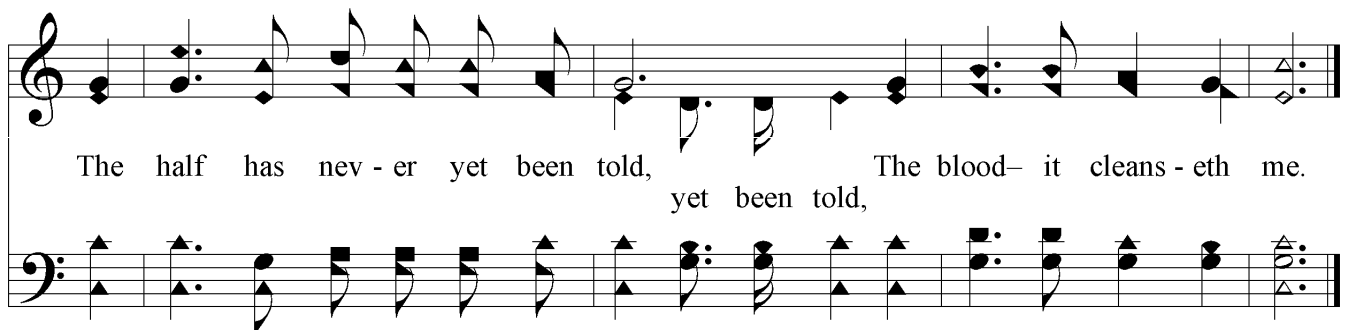


For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

Chorus



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told,



The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood— it cleans - eth me.
yet been told,

I Know My Heavenly Father Knows



1. I know my heav'n - ly Fa - ther knows The storms that would my way op - pose;
 2. I know my heav'n - ly Fa - ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes;
 3. I know my heav'n - ly Fa - ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,
 4. I know my heav'n - ly Fa - ther knows The hour my jour - ney here will close,



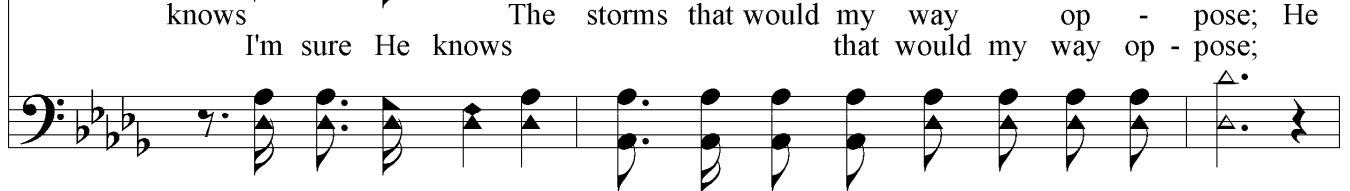
But He can drive the clouds a - way, And turn my dark - ness in - to day,
 And with His touch of love di - vine, He heals this wound - ed heart of mine,
 But He my cause will e'er de - fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end,
 And may that hour, O, faith - ful Guide Find me safe shel - tered by Thy side,



And turn my dark - ness in - to day. He knows, He
 He heals this wound - ed heart of mine. My Fa - ther knows,
 Up - hold and keep me to the end.
 Find me safe shel - tered by Thy side.



knows The storms that would my way op - pose; He
 I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;



I Know My Heavenly Father Knows

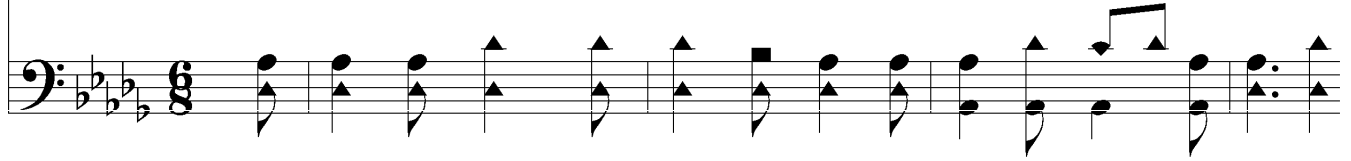
knows, He knows, And tem-pers ev-'ry wind that blows.
My Fa-ther knows, I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Know My Heavenly Father Knows". 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 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, with some words split across lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

I Know My Name Is There



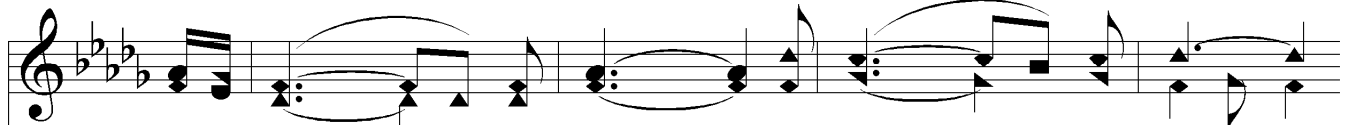
1. My name is in the book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
2. My name once stood with sin - ners, lost, And bore a pain - ful re - cord;
3. Yet in - ward trou - ble of - ten cast A shad - ow o'er my ti - tle;
4. While oth - ers climb thru world - ly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,



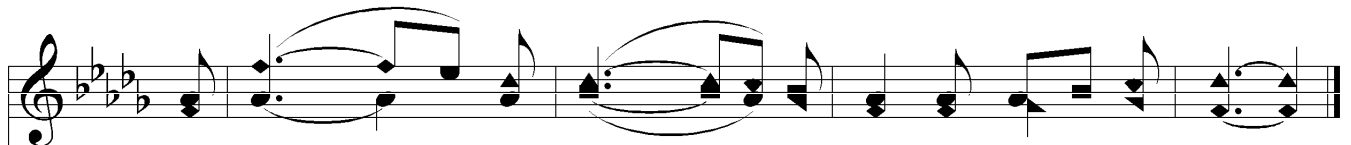
I rise a - bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.
But by His blood the Sav - ior cross'd, And placed it on His roll.
But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God! it's ev - er clear.
High up in heav - en's book of Life, My name is writ - ten there.



Chorus



I know, I know My name is there;
I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;



I know, I know My name is writ - ten there.
I know my name is there,



I Know My Sin And Weakness

(Y. P. S. C. E.)

With expression

1. I know my sin and weak - ness, My faults and fol - lies too,
2. To Thee, my pre - cious Sav - ior, My prom - ise I re - new,
3. As - sist me, O my Sav - ior, My heart and mind re - new,

Yet this is my en - deav - or, And this one thing I do:
And with my best en - deav - or, Lord, this one thing I do:
And help my weak en - deav - or, While this one thing I do:

I'll leave the past that I de - plore, And seek - ing things that are be - fore,
Since Thou hast died my debt to pay, Since Thou hast washed my sins a - way,
Since Thou hast shed Thy blood for me, I con - se - crate my life to Thee;

I will press on to win the prize That waits for me be - yond the skies!
I trust Thy blood and right - eous - ness, And t'ward the prize I on - ward press.
And trust Thy mer - cy and Thy grace To help me on to win the race.

I Know My Sin And Weakness

Refrain

f

This is my chief en - deav - or, With pur - pose firm and true; I will press on to

Rit...

win the prize, That waits for me be - yond the skies, Lord, this one thing I do!

I Know That Jesus Loves Me

1. A song my heart is sing-ing, A note of glad-ness ring-ing, E - ter - nal joy 'tis
2. Since my Re-deem-er found me, And plac'd his arms a - round me, My foes can ne'er con-
3. I'm dai - ly liv - ing near Him, And when He speaks I hear Him, I know I need not

Chorus

bring - ing, I know that Je - sus loves me.
found me, I know that Je - sus loves me. I know that Je - sus loves me, I know that
fear Him, I know that Je - sus loves me.

Rit...

Je - sus loves me; Wher - e'er I be 'tis joy to me To know that Je - sus loves me.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. I know (I know) that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er
 2. He wills (He wills) that I should ho - ly be, In word, in
 3. I know (I know) that o - ver yon - der stands A place pre -

prays (and ev - er prays) for me; I know (I know) e - ter - nal
 tho't, (in word, in tho't,) in deed; Then I (then I) His ho - ly
 pared (a place pre - pared) for me; A home, (a home) a house not

Chorus

life He gives, From sin and sor - row free.
 face may see, When from this earth - life freed. I know, I know that
 made with hands, Most won - der - ful to see.

my Re - deem - er lives, I know, I know e - ter - nal

life He gives; I know, I know that my Re - deem - er lives.
 I know that my Re - deem - er lives, that

I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. I know (I know) that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er
 2. He wills (He wills) that I should ho - ly be, In word, in
 3. I know (I know) that un - to sin - ful men His sav - ing
 4. I know (I know) that o - ver yon - der stands A place pre -

prays (and ev - er prays) for me; I know (I know) e - ter - nal
 tho't, (in word, in tho't,) in deed; Then I (then I) His ho - ly
 grace (His sav - ing graace) is nigh; I know (I know) that He will
 pared (a place pre - pared) for me; A home, (a home) a house not

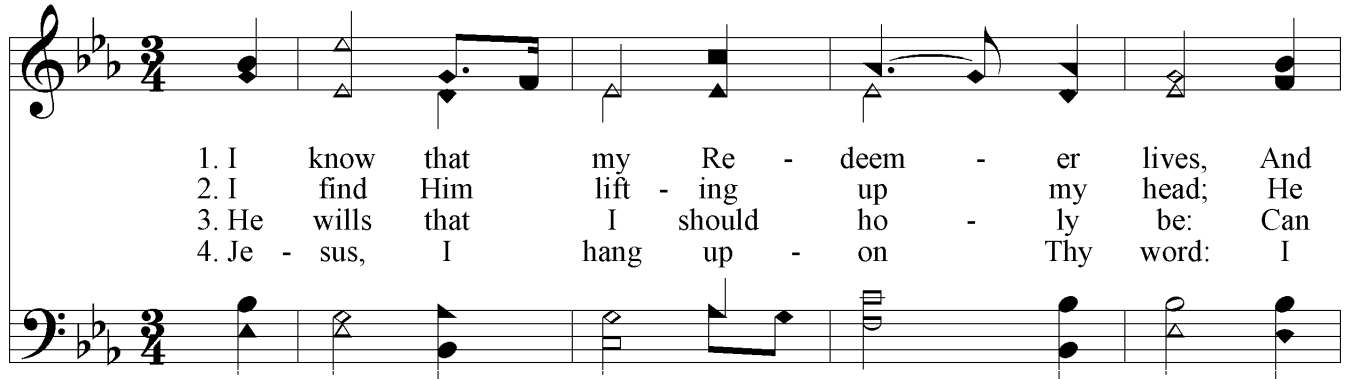
Chorus

life He gives, From sin and sor - row free.
 face may see, When from this earth - life freed. I know, I know that
 come a - gain To take me home on high.
 made with hands, Most won - der - ful to see.

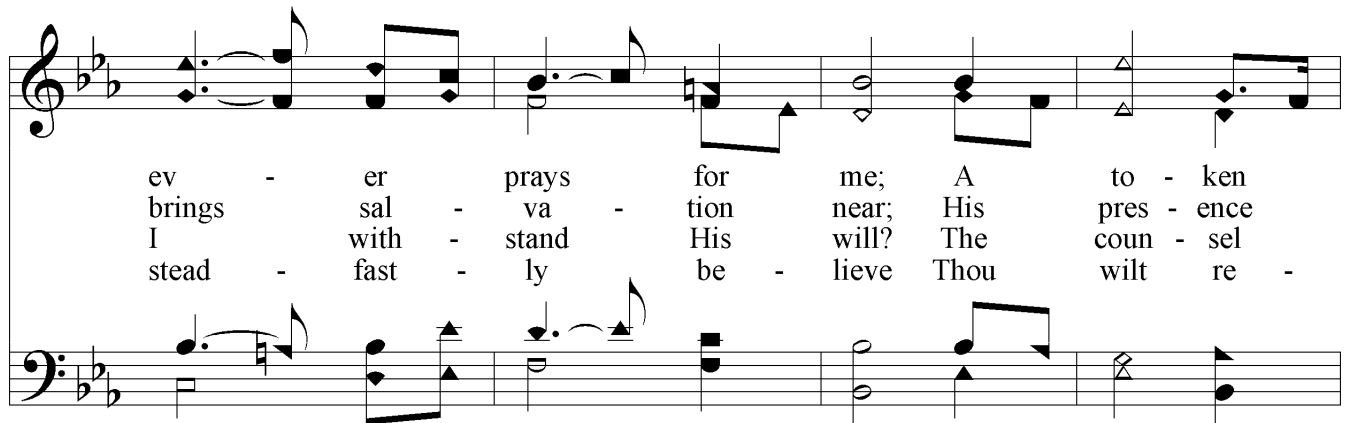
my Re - deem - er lives, I know, I know e - ter - nal

life He gives; I know, I know that my Re - deem - er lives.
 I know that my Re - deem - er lives, that

I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 2)



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: Can
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I



ev - er prays for me; A to - ken
brings sal - va - tion near; His pres - ence
I with - stand His will? The coun - sel
stead - fast - ly be - lieve Thou wilt re -



of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
of His grace in me, He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 3)

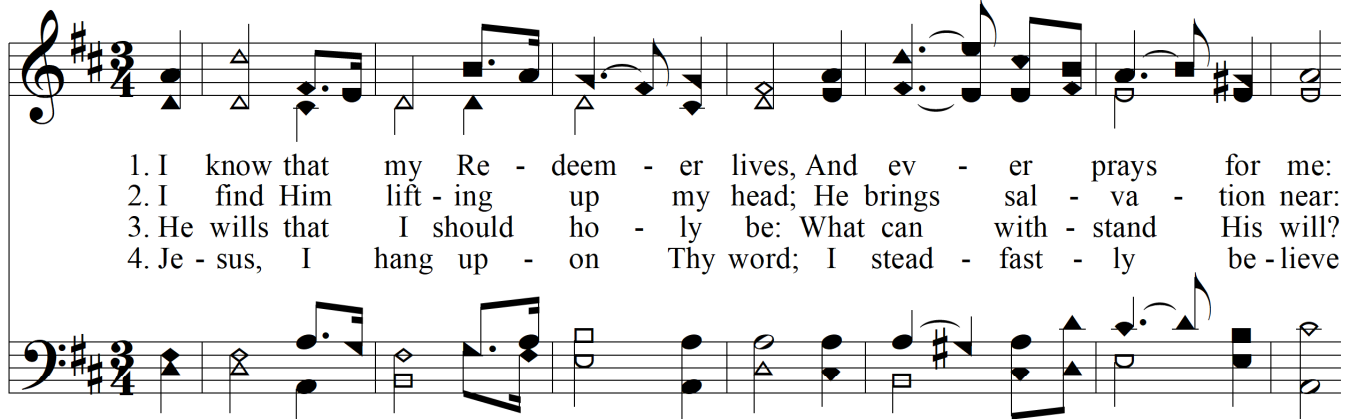
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What com - fort
 2. He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to
 3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav'n - ly Friend; He lives, and
 4. He lives, and grants me dai - ly breath; He lives, and
 5. He lives, all glo - ry to His name! He lives, my

this sweet sen - tence gives; He lives, He lives who
 plead for me a - bove; He lives, my hun - gry
 loves me to the end; He lives, and while He
 I shall con - quer death; He lives, my man - sion
 Je - sus, still the same! O the rich joy this

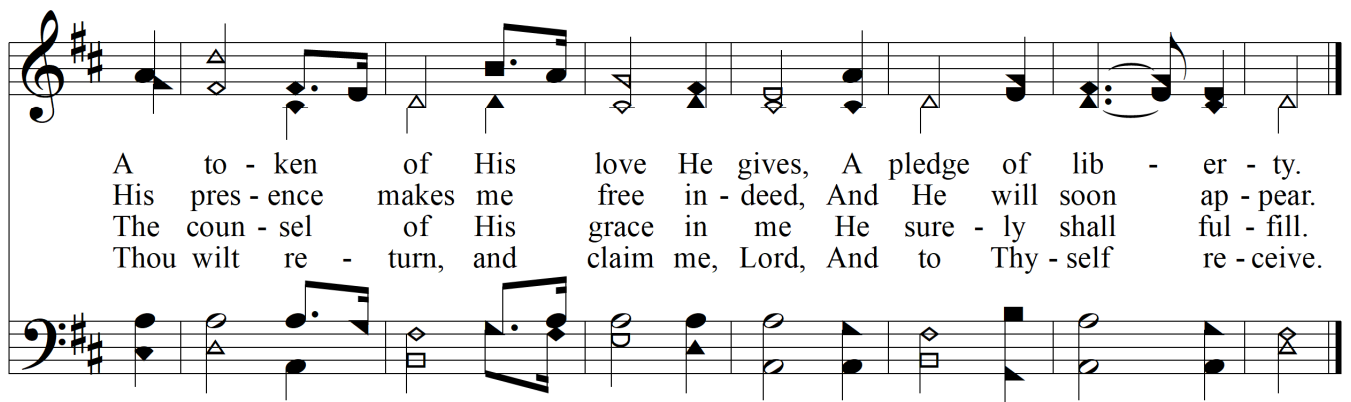
once was dead; He lives, my ev - er liv - ing Head.
 soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.
 lives I'll sing; He lives, my Proph - et, Priest, and King!
 to pre - pare; He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
 sen - tence gives: I know that my Re - deem - er lives.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 4)

BRADFORD C. M.



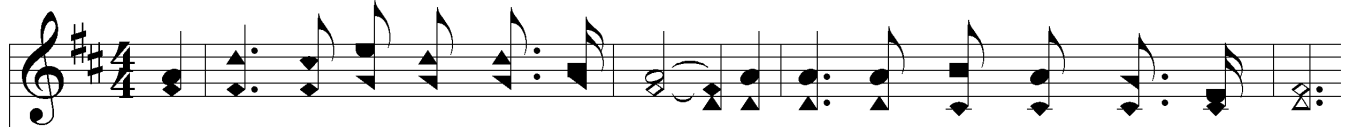
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me:
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near:
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: What can with - stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word; I stead - fast - ly be - lieve



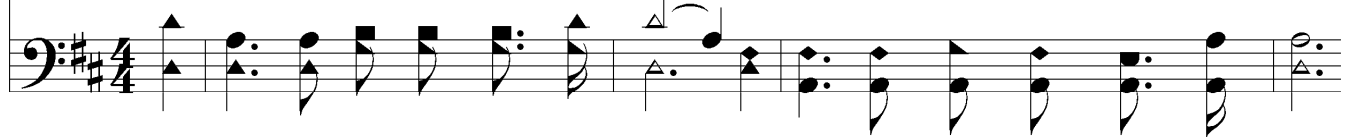
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 5)

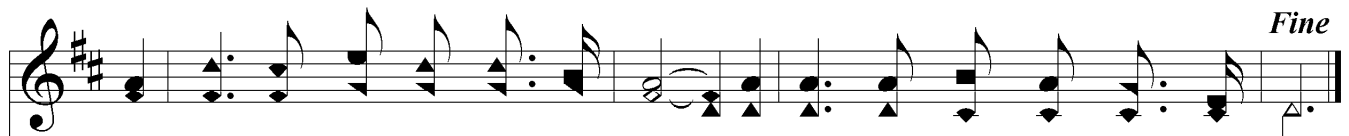
"For I know that my Redeemer liveth." – Job 19:25



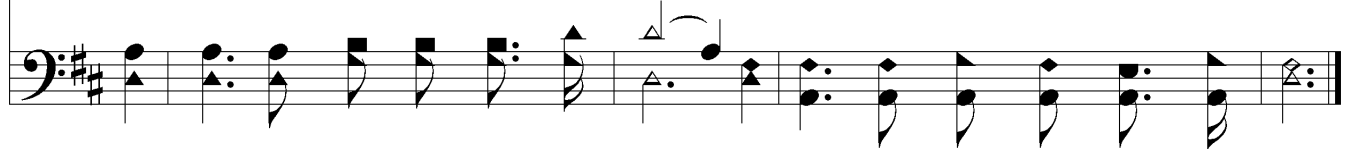
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And has pre - pared a place for me,
2. I'm trust - ing Je - sus Christ for all, I know His blood now speaks for me;
3. I'm now en - rap - tur'd with the thought, I stand and won - der at His love -
4. I know that Je - sus soon will come, I know the time will not be long,



D. C. – For I am on - ly wait - ing here To hear the sum - mons: "Child, come home,"



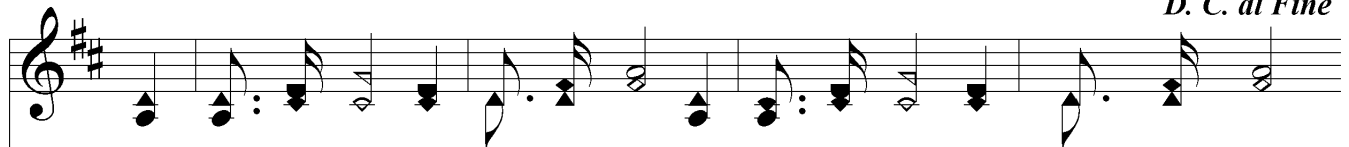
And crowns of vic - to - ry He gives To those who would His chil - dren be.
I'm list'n - ing for the wel - come call, To say: "The Mas - ter wait - eth thee!"
That He from heav'n to earth was bro't, To die, that I may live a - bove.
'Till I shall reach my heav'n - ly home, And join the ev - er - last - ing song.



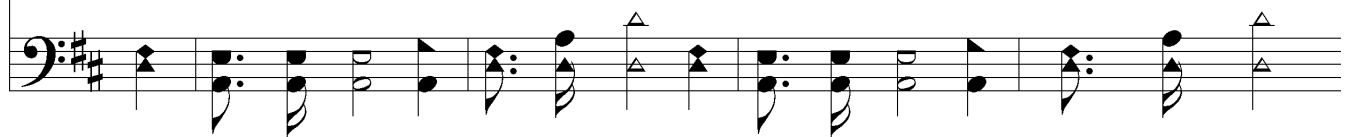
For I am on - ly wait - ing here To hear the sum - mons: "Child, come home!"

Chorus

D. C. al Fine



Then ask me not to lin - ger long A - mid the gay and thought - less throng,



I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

1. I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, And that His
 2. I know His prom - ise nev - er fail - eth, The Word He
 3. I know my man - sion He pre - par - eth, That where He

throne shall ev - er stand; I
 speaks, it can - not die; Tho'
 is, there I may be; O
 (1. And that His throne shall ev - er stand;

know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r
 cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall see
 won - drous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He at last
 That grace and pow'r)

Chorus
 are in His hand. I know, I know that Je - sus
 Him by and by. I know, I know
 will come for me.

liv - eth, And that His throne shall ev - er
 And that His throne

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

stand; I know, I know I know, I know that life He
giv - eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
That grace and pow'r

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The lyrics are: "stand; I know, I know I know, I know that life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand. That grace and pow'r". The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and slurs.

I Know the Lord Will Find a Way for Me

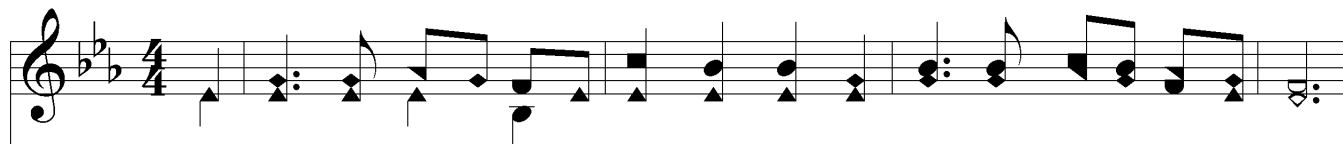
1. I know the Lord will find a way for me.
 2. The Lord has said, "Go teach the Word to all the world."
 3. Won't it be grand to hear Him say, "Well done,"

I know the Lord said will find a way for me.
 The Lord has said, "Go teach the Word to all the world."
 Won't it be grand to hear Him say, "Well done,"

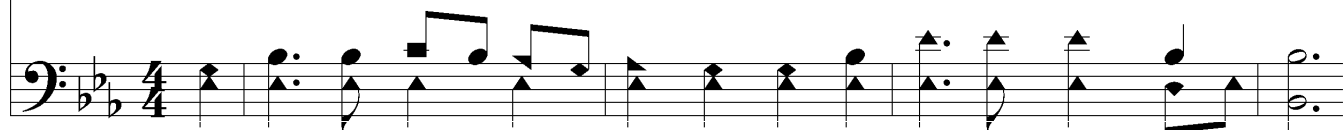
If I walk in heav - en's light, Shun the wrong and do the right,
 If I walk in heav - en's light, Shun the wrong and do the right,
 If I walk in heav - en's light, Shun the wrong and do the right,

I know the Lord will find a way for me.
 I know the Lord will find a way for me.
 Won't it be grand to hear Him say, "Well done."

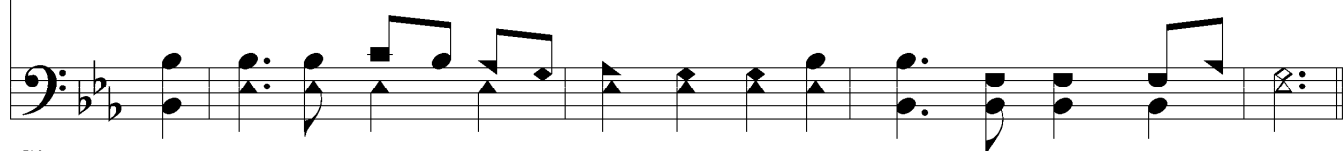
I Know Whom I Have Believed (3 vs.)



1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
3. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



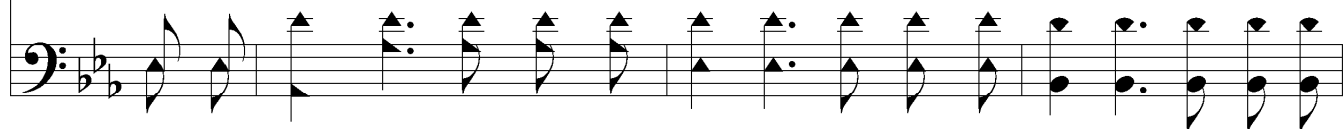
Nor why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



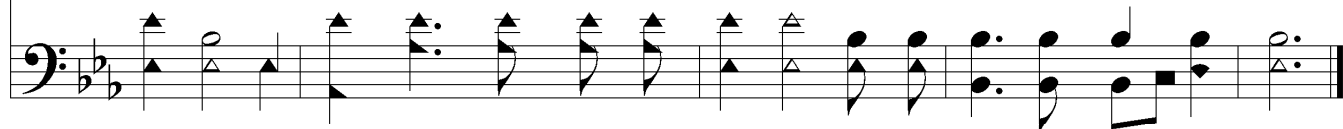
Chorus



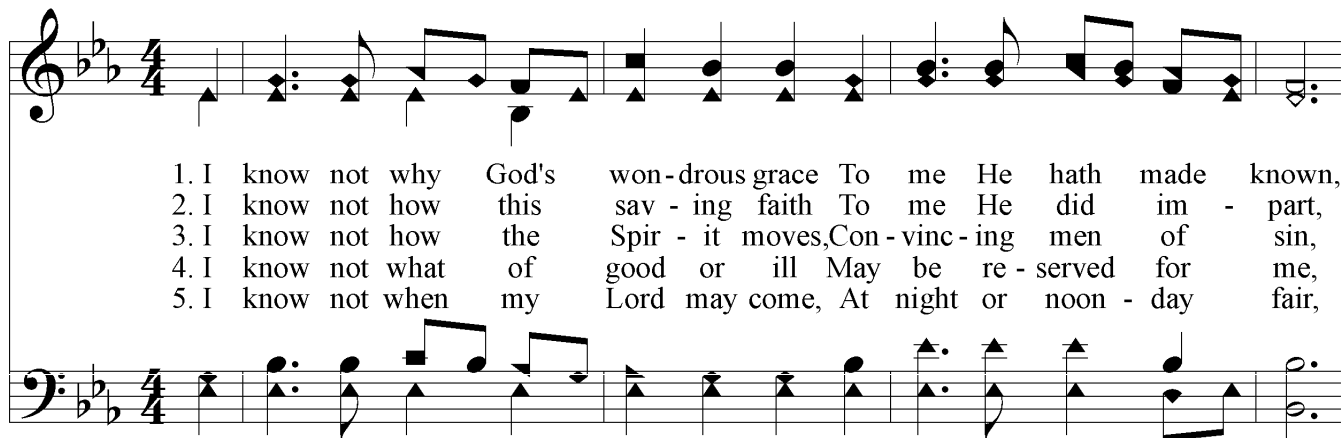
But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is



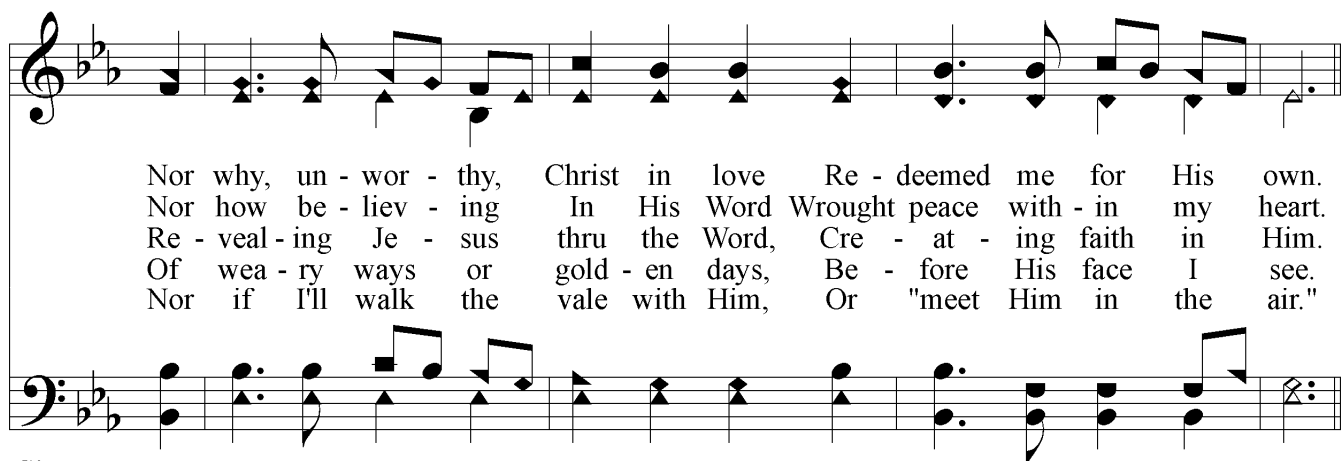
a - ble To keep that which I've com - mit - ted Un - to Him a - gainst that day."



I Know Whom I Have Believed (5 vs.)

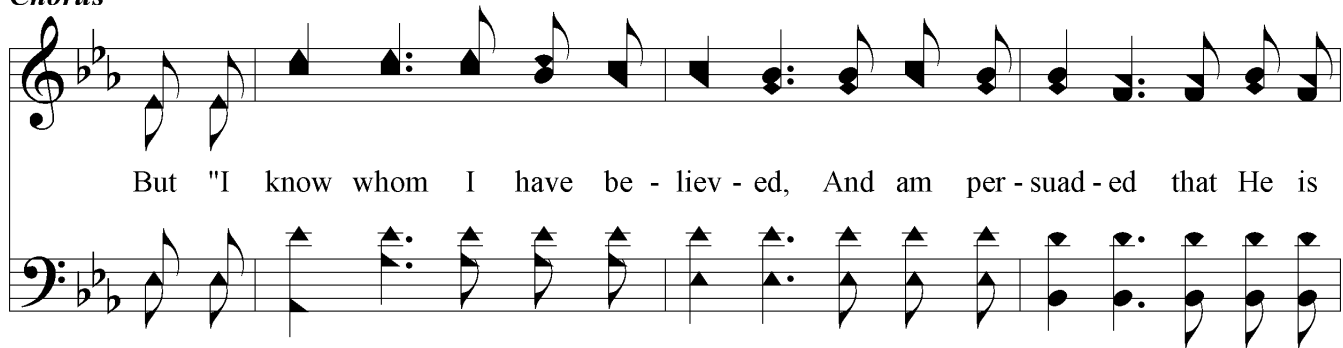


1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



Nor why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace with - in my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thru the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

Chorus

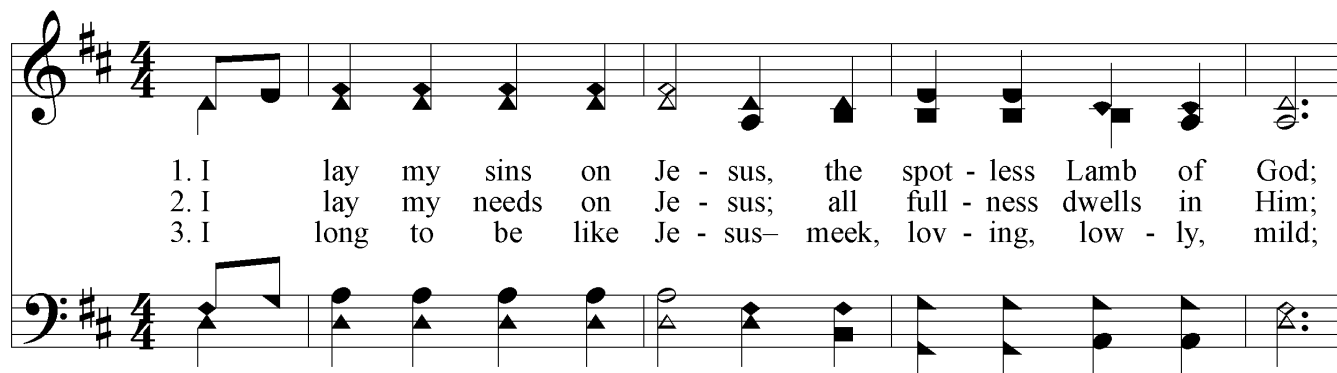


But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is

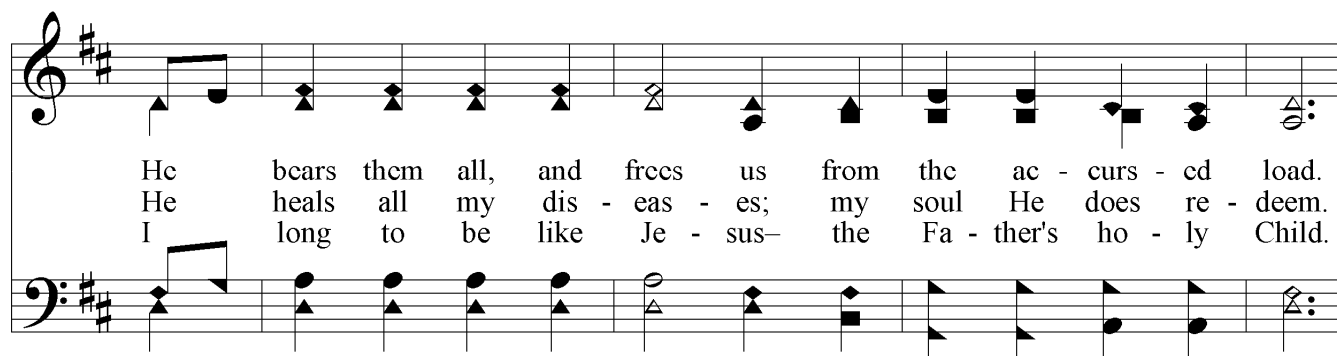


a - ble To keep that which I've com - mit - ted Un - to Him a - gainst that day."

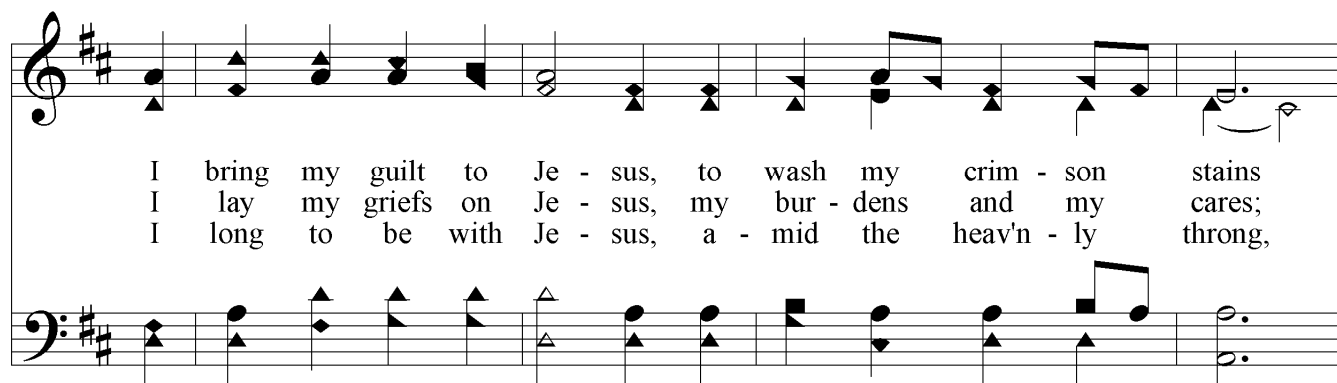
I Lay My Sins on Jesus (Arr. 1)



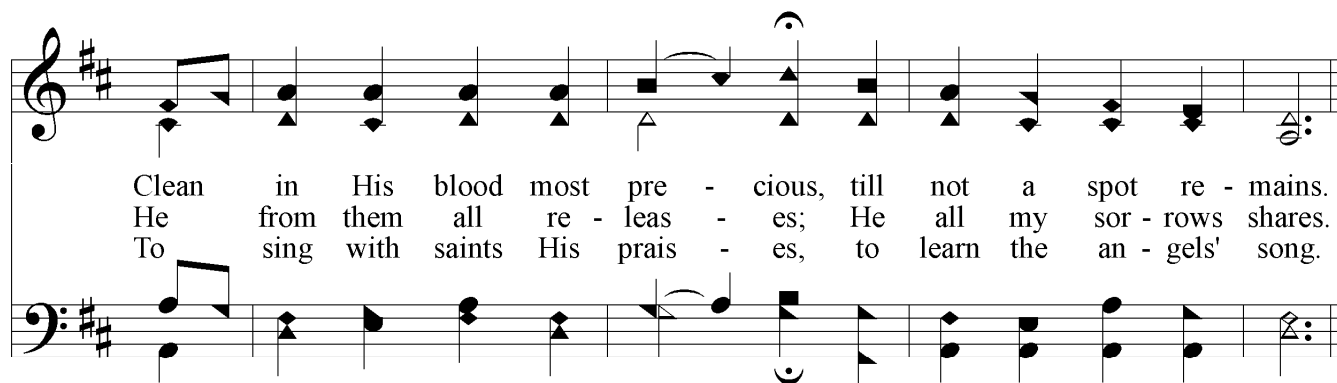
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, the spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my needs on Je - sus; all full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus - meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all, and frees us from the ac - curs - ed load.
He heals all my dis - eas - es; my soul He does re - deem.
I long to be like Je - sus - the Fa - ther's ho - ly Child.



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, to wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, my bur - dens and my cares;
I long to be with Je - sus, a - mid the heav'n - ly throng,



Clean in His blood most pre - cious, till not a spot re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es; He all my sor - rows shares.
To sing with saints His prais - es, to learn the an - gels' song.

I Lay My Sins On Jesus (Arr. 2)

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him;
 3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
 4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

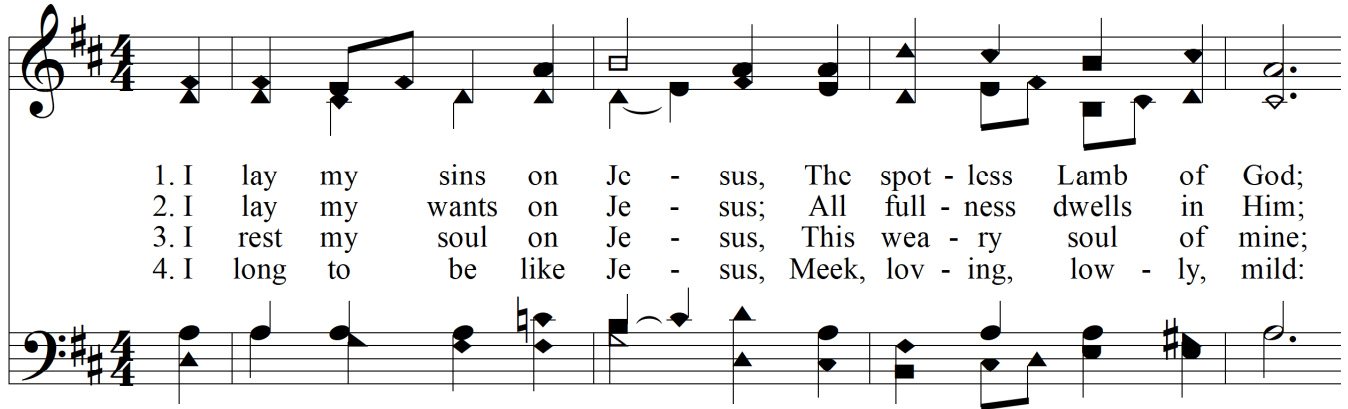
He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load,
 He heal - eth my dis - eas - es; He doth my soul re - deem.
 His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline.
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child.

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
 I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ the Lord;
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

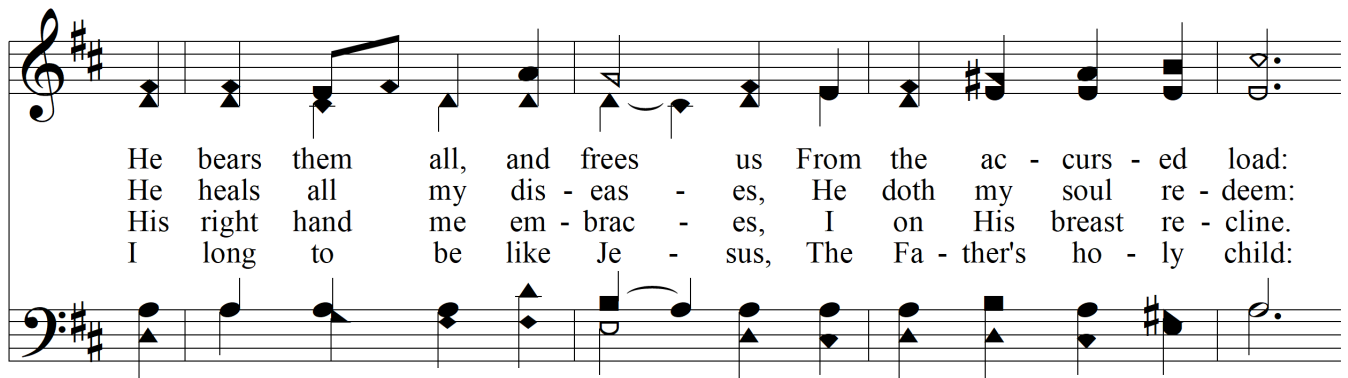
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
 Like fra - grance on the breez - es, His name a - broad is poured.
 To sing with saints His prais - es, And learn the an - gels' song.

I Lay My Sins On Jesus (Arr. 3)

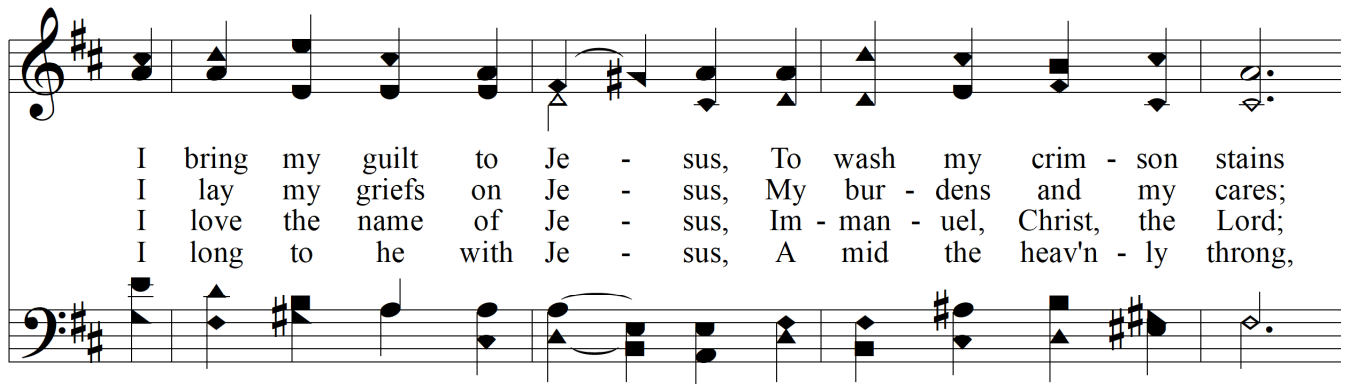
MENTHAL 7s & 6s D.



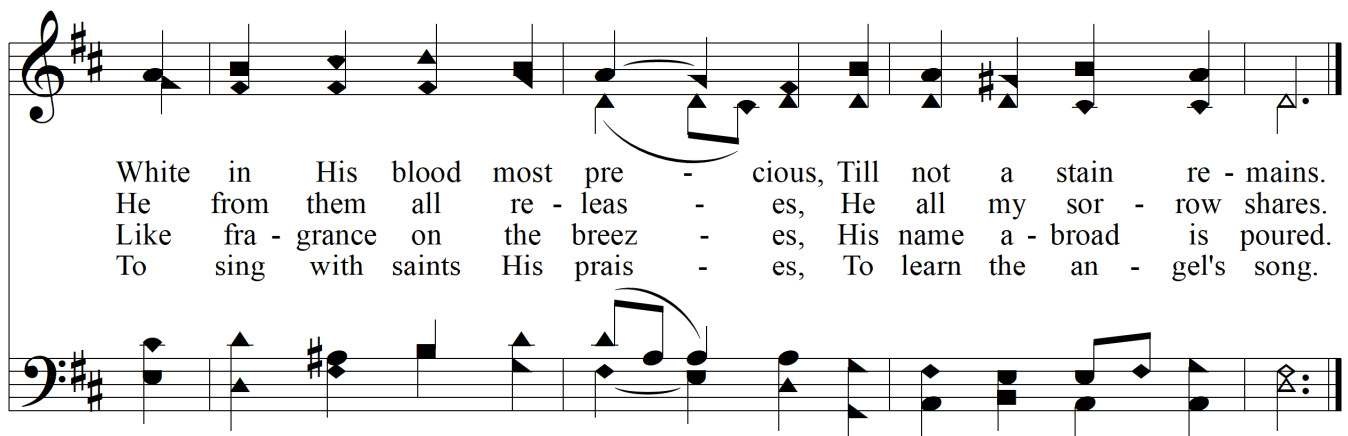
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild:



He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline.
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child:



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ, the Lord;
I long to be with Je - sus, A mid the heav'n - ly throng,



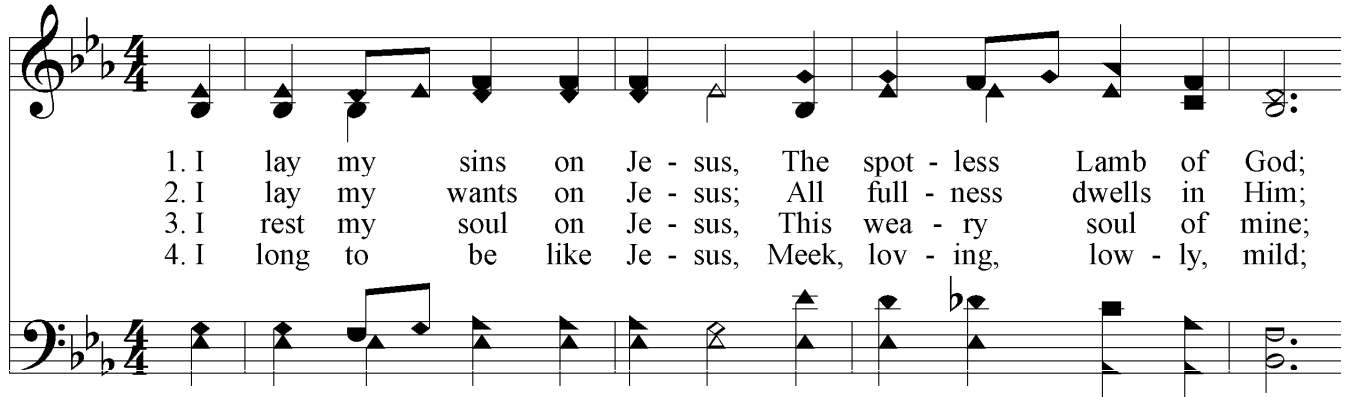
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - row shares.
Like fra - grance on the breez - es, His name a - broad is poured.
To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gel's song.

Words: Horatius Bonar, D. D.

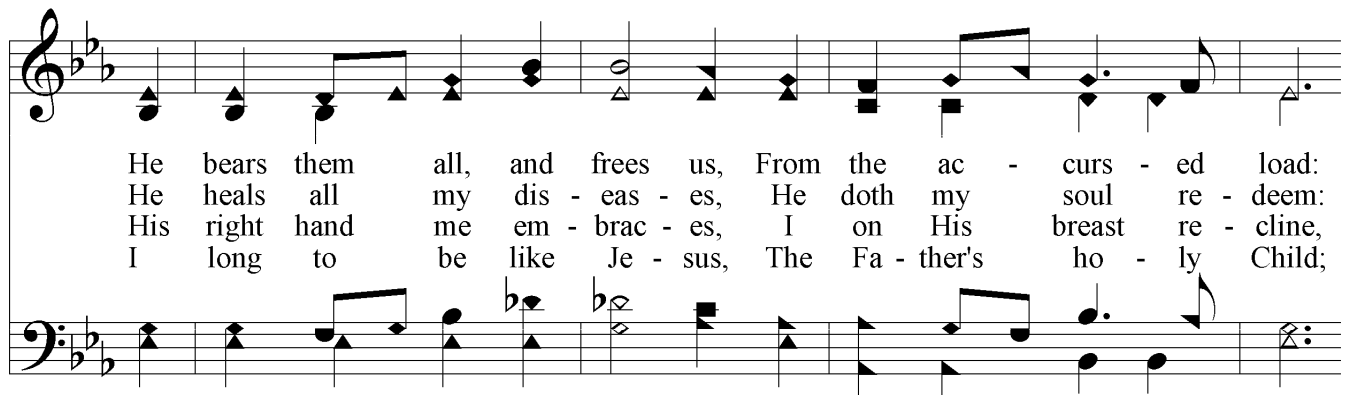
Music: R. Menthal

I Lay My Sins On Jesus (Arr. 4)

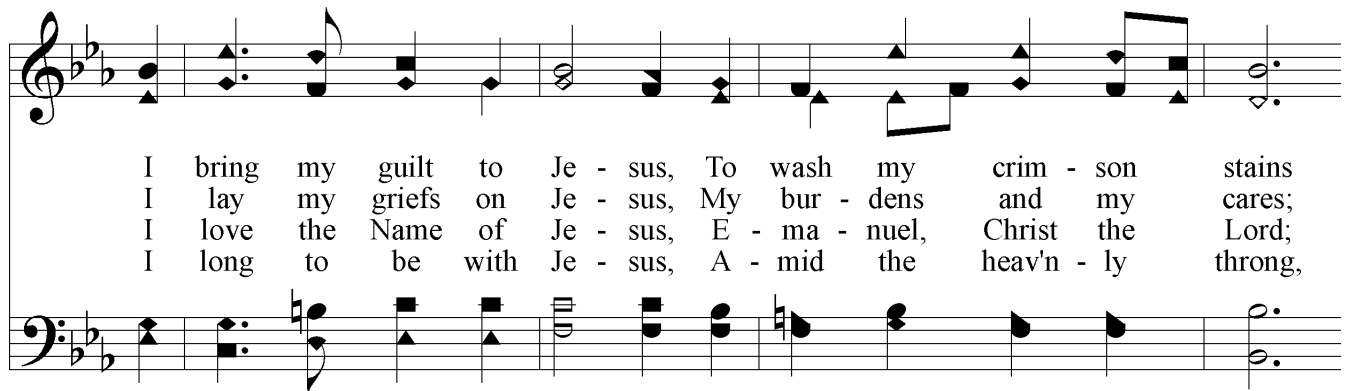
ST. HILDA



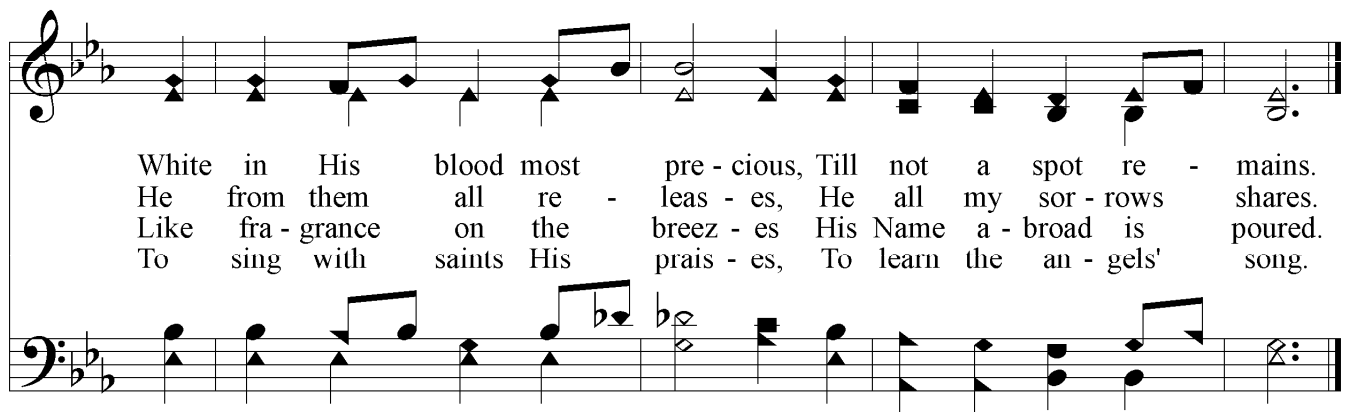
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all, and frees us, From the ac - curs - ed load:
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline;
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child;



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I love the Name of Je - sus, E - ma - nuel, Christ the Lord;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,



White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
Like fra - grance on the breez - es His Name a - broad is poured.
To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.

Words: H. Bonar

Music: J. H. Knecht, et al.

I Left It All with Jesus (Arr. 1)

1. I left it all with Je - sus Long a - go; All my sins I brought Him,
 2. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows How to steal the bit - ter
 3. I leave it all with Je - sus Day by day; Faith can firm - ly trust Him
 4. Oh, leave it all with Je - sus, Droop - ing soul! Tell not half thy sto - ry,

And my woe. When by faith I saw Him On the tree, Heard His small, still whis - per,
 From life's woes; How to gild the tear - drop With His smile, Make the de - sert gar - den
 Come what may. Hope has dropped her an - chor, Found her rest In the calm, sure ha - ven
 But the whole. Worlds on worlds are hang - ing On His hand, Life and death are wait - ing

'Tis for thee,' From my heart the bur - den rolled a - way - Hap - py day!
 Bloom a - while: When my weak - ness lean - eth On His might, All seems light.
 Of His breast: Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide At His side.
 His com - mand; Yet His ten - der bos - om Makes *thee* room - Oh, come home.

Cres...

Rit...

From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way - Hap - py day!
 When my weak - ness lean - eth On His might, All seems light.
 Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide At His side.
 Yet His ten - der bos - om Makes *thee* room - Oh, come home.

I Left It All With Jesus (Arr. 2)

1. Oh, I left it all with Je - sus, long a - go; All my
 2. Oh, I leave it all with Je - sus, for He knows, long a - go; How to
 3. Oh, I leave it all with Je - sus, day by day; for He knows, Faith can
 4. Leave, oh, leave it all with Je - sus, droop - ing soul; day by day; Tell not
 droop - ing soul;

sins I bro't Him and my woe; When by faith I saw Him bleed - ing on the
 and my woe;
 steal the bit - ter from life's woes; How to gild the tear of sor - row with His
 from life's woes;
 firm - ly trust Him, come what may; Hope has dropp'd for aye her an - chor, found her
 come what may;
 half thy sto - ry, but the whole; Worlds on worlds are hang - ing ev - er on His
 but the whole;

tree; Heard His still small whis - per "'Tis for thee!"
 on the tree; "'Tis for thee!"
 smile, Make the de - sert gar - den bloom a - while, bloom a - while,
 with His smile, bloom a - while,
 rest; In the calm, sure ha - ven of his breast, of His breast,
 found her rest; of His breast,
 hand, Life and death are wait - ing His com - mand, His com - mand,
 on His hand, His com - mand,

I Left It All With Jesus

Chorus



From my wea - ry heart the bur - den rolled a - way: Hap - py day! hap - py day!
Then with all my weak - ness lean - ing on His might, All is light! all is light!
Love es - teems it joy of heav - en to a - bide At His side! at His side!
Yet His ten - der, lov - ing mer - cy make thee room: Oh, come home! oh, come home!



From my wea - ry heart the bur - den roll'd a - way; Hap - py day! hap - py day!
roll'd a - way; All is light! all is light!
Then with all my weak - ness lean - ing on His might, on His might,
Love es - teems it joy of heav - en to a - bide, At His side! at His side!
to a - bide,
Yes, His ten - der lov - ing mer - cy makes thee room, Oh, come home! Oh come home!
makes thee room,



I Lift My Heart To Thee

1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav - ior di - vine,
 2. Thine am I by all ties; But chief - ly Thine,
 3. To Thee, Thou bleed - ing Lamb, I all things owe;
 4. I pray Thee, Sav - ior, keep Me in Thy love,

For Thou art all to me, And I am Thine,
 That thru Thy sac - ri - fice Thou, Lord, art mine.
 All that I have and am, And all I know.
 Un - til death's ho - ly sleep Shall me re - move

Is there on earth a clos - er bond than this,
 By Thine own cords of love, so sweet - ly wound
 All that I have is now no long - er mine,
 To that fair realm, where, sin and sor - row o'er,

That "my Be - lov - ed's mine, and I am His."
 A - round me, I to Thee am close - ly bound.
 And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.
 Thou and Thine own are one for ev - er - more.

I Long To Be At Home

1. My hap - py home be - yond the sky, I long to be at home.
2. I have some friends, who have gone home, I long to be at home.
3. There we shall reign with Christ on high, I long to be at home.

Where we will strike the gold - en lyre, I long to be at home.
They're wait - ing there, for me to come, I long to be at home.
Where tears will nev - er dim our eyes, I long to be at home.

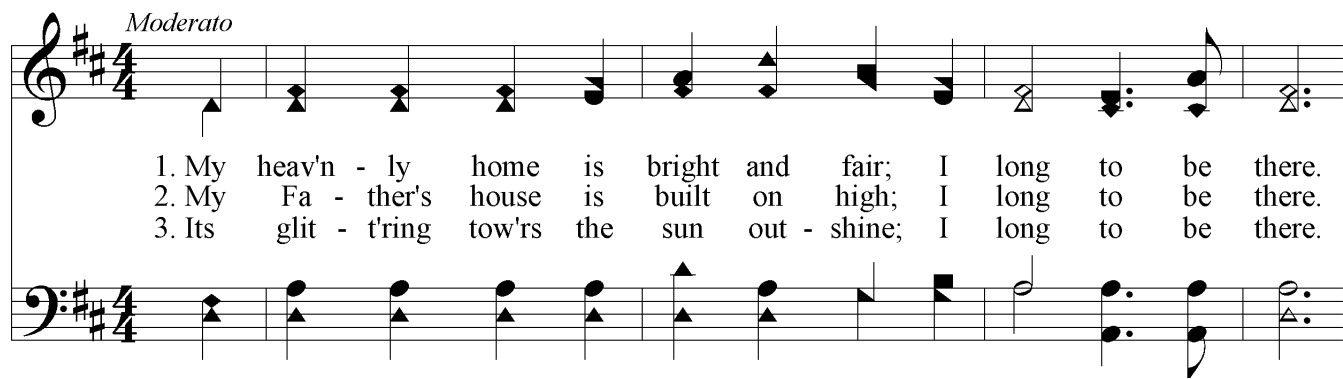
Chorus

Sweet home, Blest home, I long to be at home!
Sweet home, hap - py home, Blest home, hap - py home,

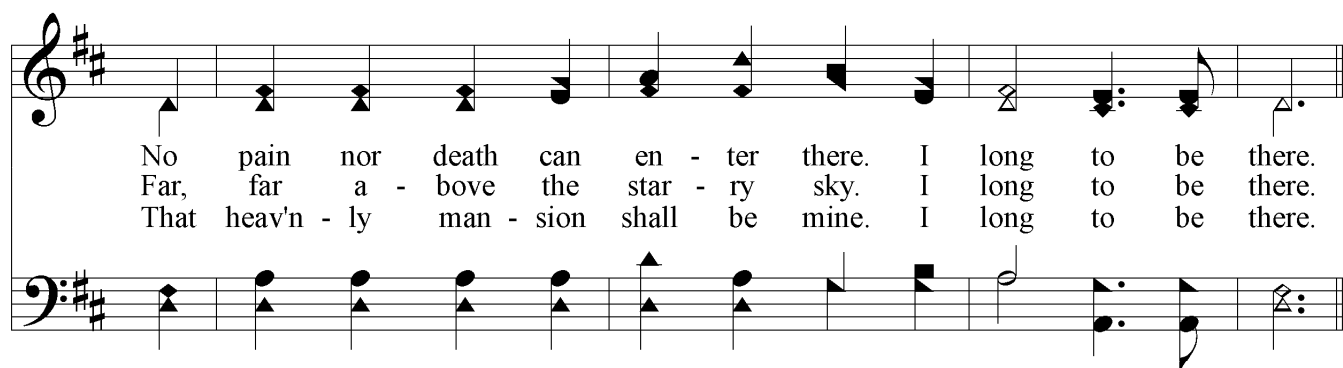
Sweet home, Blest home, I long to be at home!
Sweet home, hap - py home, Blest home, hap - py home,

I Long To Be There

Moderato



1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair; I long to be there.
2. My Fa - ther's house is built on high; I long to be there.
3. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine; I long to be there.



No pain nor death can en - ter there. I long to be there.
Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky. I long to be there.
That heav'n - ly man - sion shall be mine. I long to be there.

Chorus



Oh, an - gels, guide me home, An - gels, guide me home,
Oh, an - gels, an - gels, guide me home, An - gels, an - gels, guide me home,



Repeat pp.
An - gels, guide me home, I long to be there.
An - gels, an - gels, guide me home, I long to be there.

I Looked To Jesus

"I looked to Him, He looked on me, and we were one for ever. – C. H. Spurgeon

1. I looked to Je - sus in my sin, My woe and want con - fess - ing;
2. I looked to Je - sus on the cross, For me I saw Him dy - ing;
3. I looked to Je - sus there on high, From death up - raised to glo - ry;
4. He looked on me; O look of love! My heart by it was bro - ken;
5. Now one with Christ, I find my peace In Him to be a - bid - ing,

Un - done and lost, I came to Him, I sought and found a bless - ing.
God's word be - lieved that all my sins Were there up - on Him ly - ing.
I trust - ed in His pow'r to save, Be - lieved the old, old sto - ry.
And, with that look of love, He gave The Ho - ly Spir - it's to - ken.
And in His love for all my need, In child - like faith con - fid - ing.

Chorus

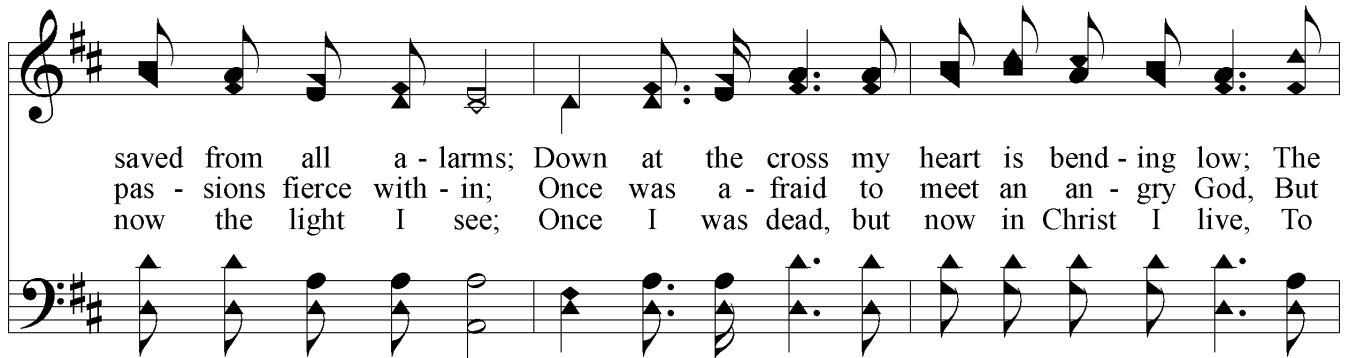
I looked to Him, to Him, 'Tis true, His "Who - so - ev - er;"
I looked to Him, to Him I looked,

He looked on me, on me, And we were one for - ev - er."
He looked on me, on me He looked,

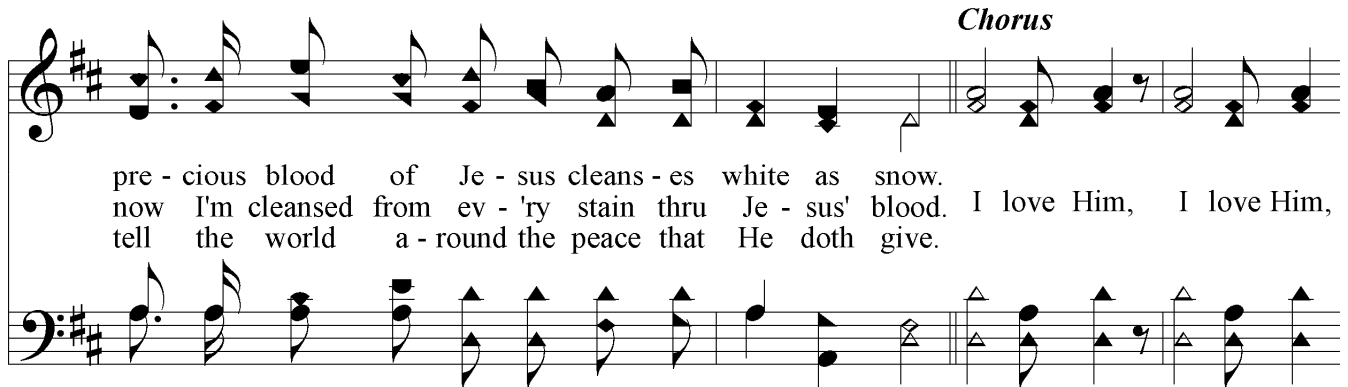
I Love Him



1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charms; Now thru the blood I'm
2. Once I was lost, and way down deep in sin; Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

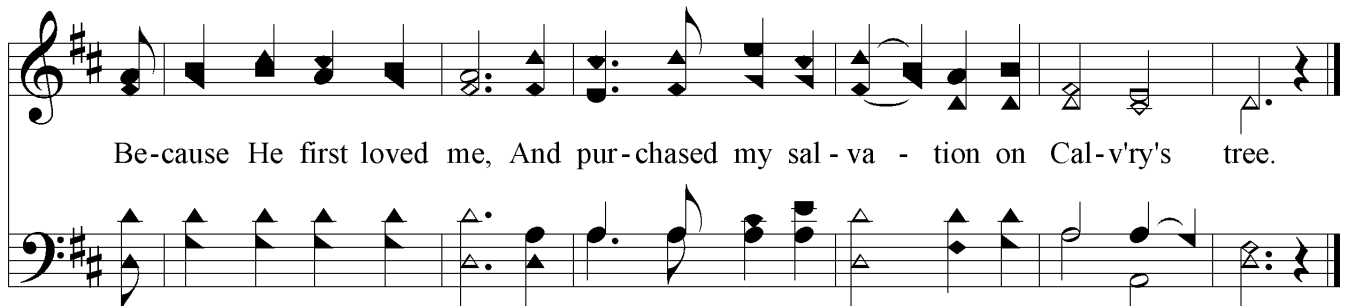


saved from all a-larms; Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low; The
pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a-fraid to meet an an-gry God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To



Chorus

pre-cious blood of Je-sus cleans-es white as snow.
now I'm cleansed from ev-'ry stain thru Je-sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world a-round the peace that He doth give.



Be-cause He first loved me, And pur-chased my sal-va-tion on Cal-v'ry's tree.

I Love Him Best Of All

1. I love the bright hued flow'rs that bloom With - in the wood-land way, I
 2. I love the mer - ry war - bling birds That car - ol all the day, I
 3. My cheer - ful home, my hap - py home, I love with all my heart, Where

Female voices - unison

love the sun - beams warm and bright That with the shad - ows play, The laugh - ing rills that
 love the bright - wing'd but - ter - flies A - mid the flow'rs at play. The lit - tle rain - drops
 all is peace and joy with - in, And naught but death can part. But in my heart I

rip - ple by, The trees so strong and tall, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me,
 cool and clear Re - fresh - ing as they fall, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me,
 hear a voice That doth so sweet - ly call, It is my Lord, who lov - eth me,

Chorus

I love Him best of all. Best of all, of all, Best of all, of
 Best of all, best of all, Best of all,

all, But my dear Lord, who lov - eth me, I love Him best of all.
 best of all,

I Love Him More and More

1. When I hear the sweet old sto - ry of my Lord, Though I've heard it
 2. When I hear the sto - ry of His love for me, How my man - y
 3. Tell it once a - gain, each time I hear it told, It is sweet - er

o'er and o'er, I re - joice and sing, my heart is filled with cheer,
 sins He bore, All my soul goes up to Him in thank - ful - ness,
 than be - fore; I am long - ing just to bear His bless - ed name,

Chorus

And I love Him more and more. More and more, more and
 And I love Him more and more. More and more,
 And to love Him more and more. More and more,

more, I love my Sav - ior more and more, And each
 more and more, all the more,

pass - ing day All my way I love my Sav - ior more and more.
 yes more and more.

I Love Jesus

1. When the world my heart is rend - ing, With its heav - iest storm of care,
2. There's a hand of mer - cy near me, Tho' the waves of trou - ble roar;
3. O, to rest in peace for ev - er, Joined with hap - py souls a - bove,
4. This the hope that shall sus - tain me, Till life's pil - grim - age is past;

My glad tho'ts to God as - cend - ing, Find a ref - uge from de - spair.
There's an hour of rest to cheer me, When the toils of life are o'er.
Where no foe my heart can sev - er From the Sav - ior whom I love.
Tears may vex and trou - ble pain me; I shall reach my home at last.

Chorus

I love Je - sus, Hal - le - lu - jah! I love Je - sus, yes, I do, I do love

Je - sus; He's my Sav - ior; Je - sus smiles, and loves me too.

I Love My Master

1. I love, I love my Mas - ter; I would not go out free-
2. I would not halve my ser - vice, His on - ly it must be!

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics provided below the notes.

For He is my Re - deem - er, He paid the price for me.
His on - ly- Who so loved me, And gave Him - self for me.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, with lyrics provided below the notes.

I would not leave His ser - vice, It is so sweet and blest;
He chose me for His ser - vice, And gave me pow'r to choose

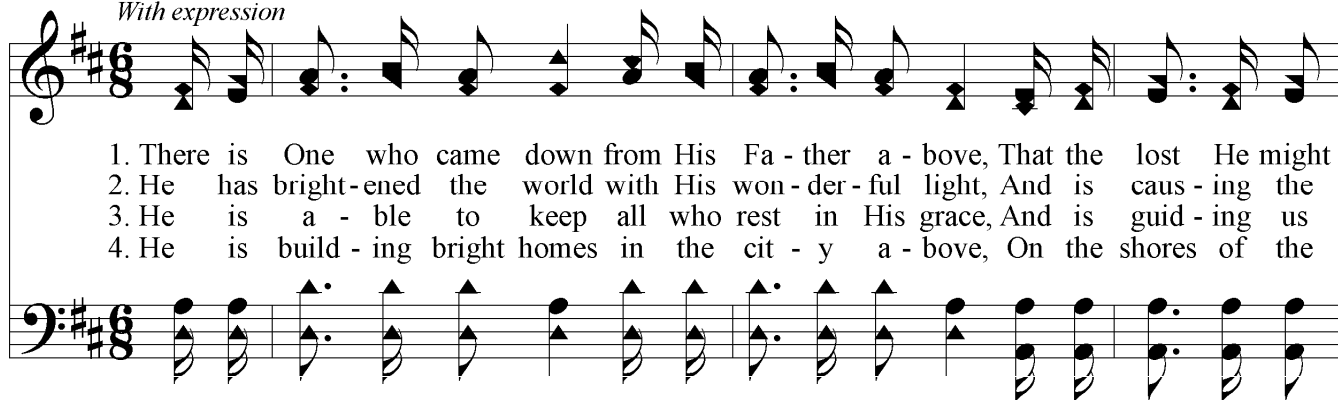
The third system continues the melody and accompaniment, with lyrics provided below the notes.

And in the wea - riest mo - ments, It gives the tru - est rest.
That bless - ed, per - fect free - dom Which I shall nev - er lose.

The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence, with lyrics provided below the notes.

I Love My Redeemer, Don't You?

With expression



1. There is One who came down from His Fa - ther a - bove, That the lost He might
2. He has bright-ened the world with His won - der - ful light, And is caus - ing the
3. He is a - ble to keep all who rest in His grace, And is guid - ing us
4. He is build - ing bright homes in the cit - y a - bove, On the shores of the



seek and save; In the low - land He sought us and of - fered His love, Then His
blind to see; He is help - ing our souls to be true in the fight, And our
on our way; He is mak - ing the world a more beau - ti - ful place For His
crys - tal sea; Where the faith - ful shall rest in His glo - ri - ous love, And re -

Chorus



life on the cross He gave.
friend to the end will be. I love this Re - deem - er, don't you?
chil - dren from day to day. don't you?
joyce thru e - ter - ni - ty.



This Sav - ior so lov - ing and true; Be - cause He has died, my trans -
so true;

I love My Redeemer, Don't You?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I love My Redeemer, Don't You?". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "gres - sions to hide, I love this Re - deem - er, don't you? don't you?". The word "Rit..." is written above the final measure of the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

gres - sions to hide, I love this Re - deem - er, don't you? don't you?

Rit...

I Love Thee


1. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord;
2. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, oh, won - drous ac - count!
3. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with Thee I am blest,
4. Oh, who's like my Sav - ior? He's Sa - lem's bright King;

I love Thee, my Sav - ior, I love Thee, my God:
My joys are im - mor - tal, I stand on the mount:
My life and sal - va - tion, my joy and my rest:
He smiles and He loves me and helps me to sing:

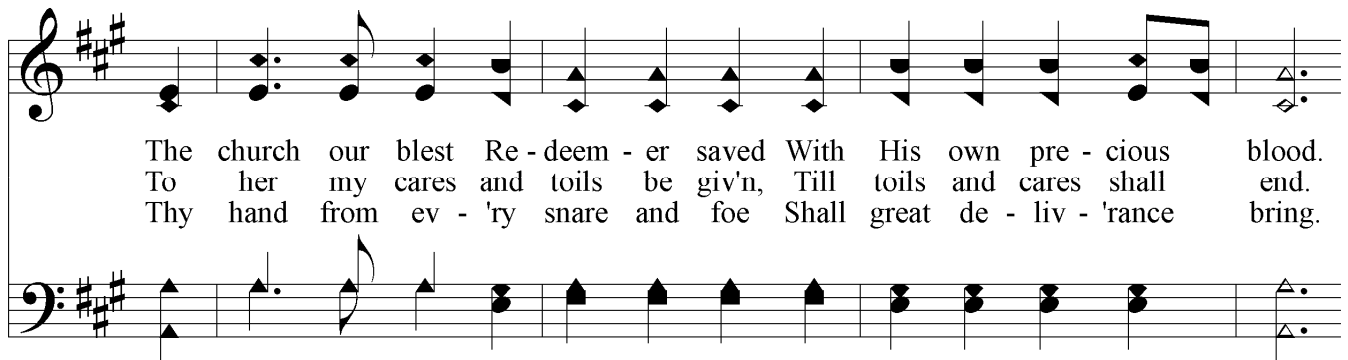
I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know;
I gaze on my treas - ure and long to be there,
Thy Name be my theme, and Thy love be my song;
I'll praise him I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear,

But how much I love Thee my ac - tions will show.
With Je - sus and an - gels and kin - dred so dear.
Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.
While riv - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it shall cheer. A - men.

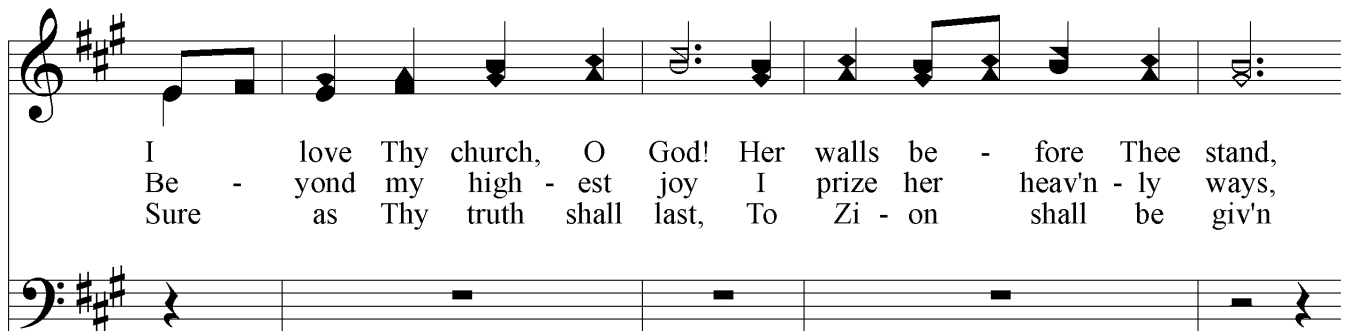
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord (Arr. 1)



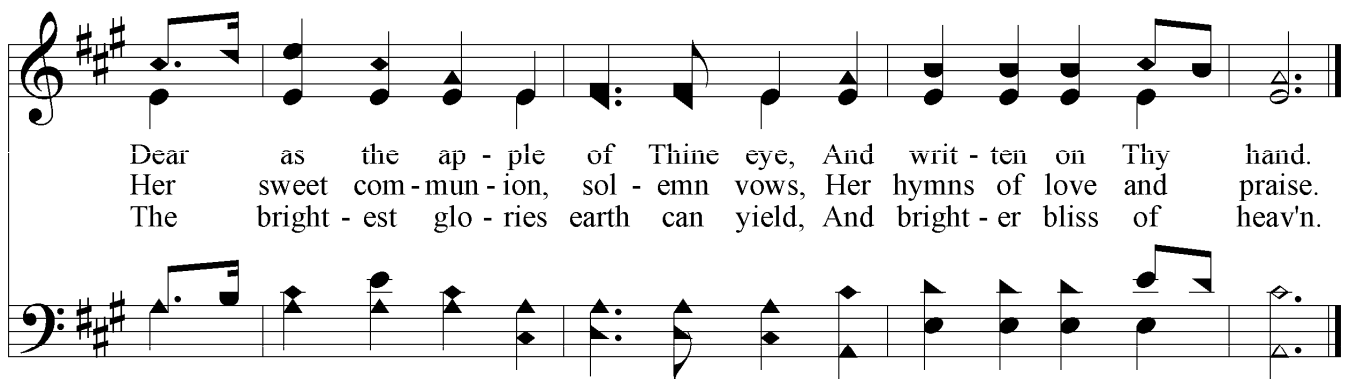
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode;
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior and our King!



The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.



I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And writ - ten on Thy hand.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord! (Arr. 2)

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode -
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend -
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her Heav'n - ly ways -
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of Heav'n.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord (Arr. 3)

CAMBRIDGE S. M.

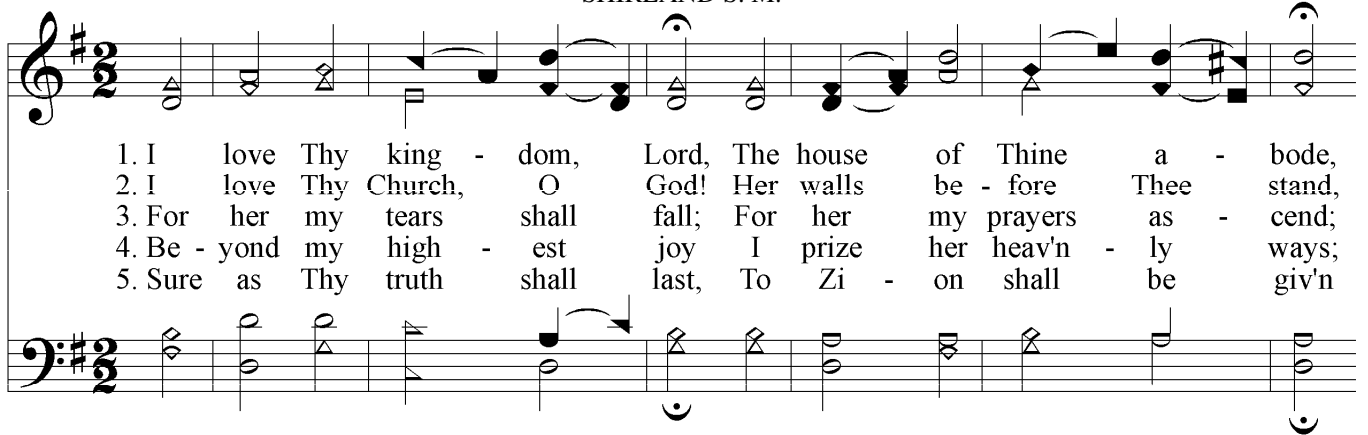
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine
2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n -
5. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior and
6. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall

a - bode, The Church our blest Re - deem - er
Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine
as - cend; To her my cares and toils be
ly ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn
our King. Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and
be giv'n The bright - est glo - ries earth can

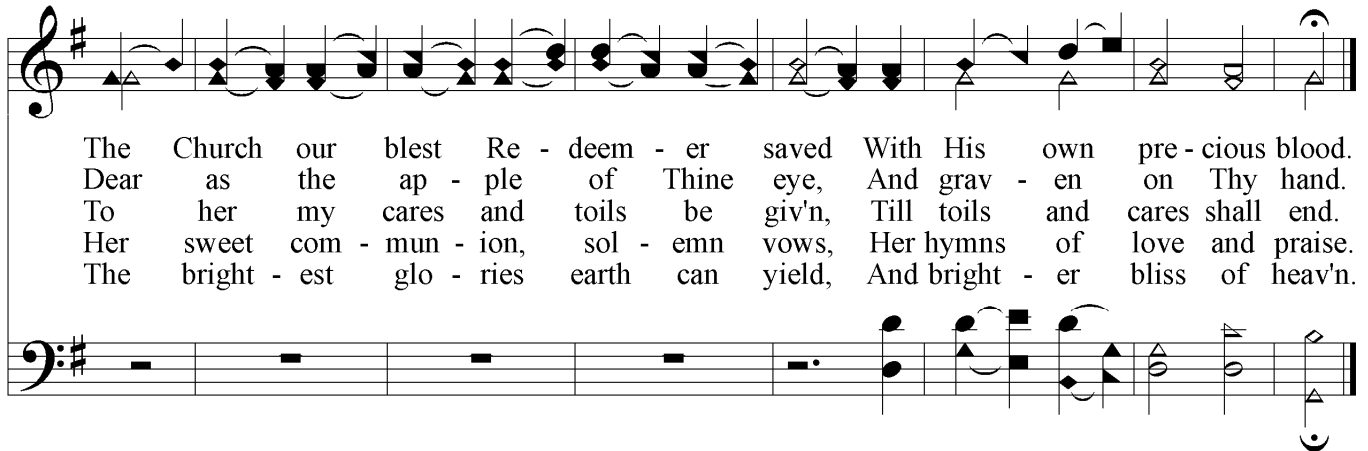
sav'd With His own pre - cious blood.
eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.
yield. And bright - er bliss of heav'n. A - men.

I Love Thy Kingdom Lord (Arr. 4)

SHIRLAND S. M.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways;
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



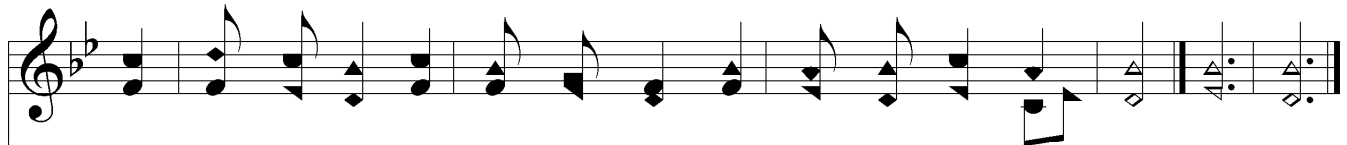
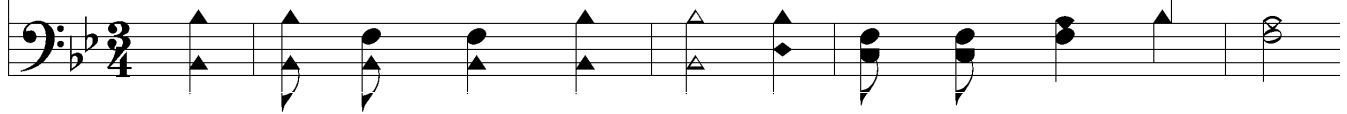
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord (Arr. 5)

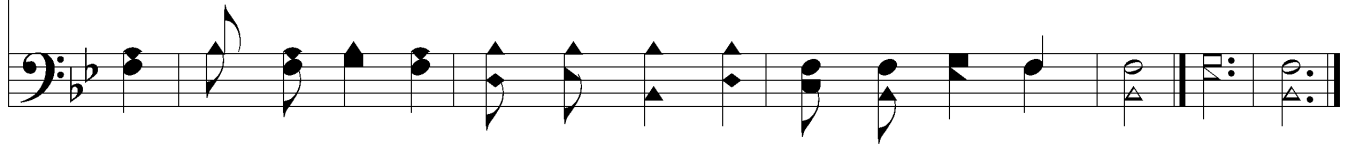
STATE STREET S.M.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend,
4. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n. A - men.

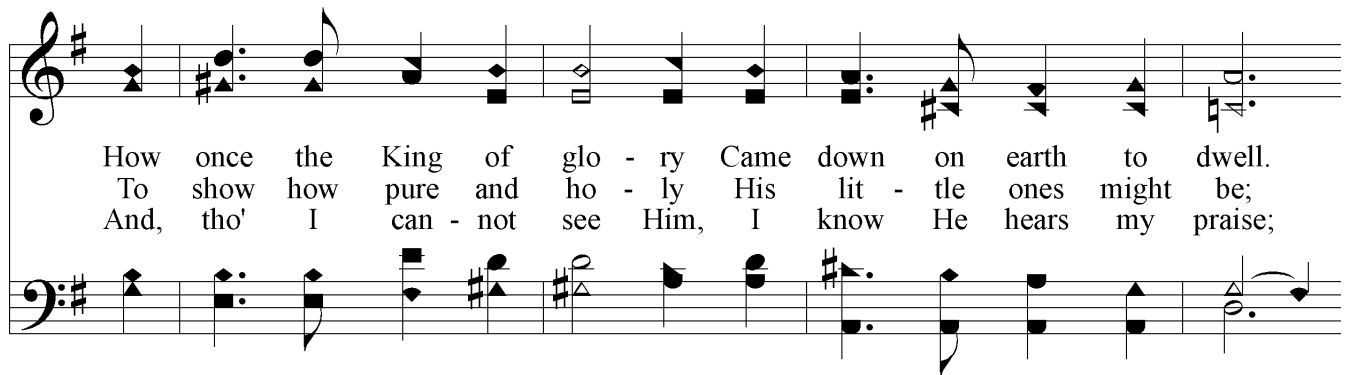


I Love To Hear The Story (Arr. 1)

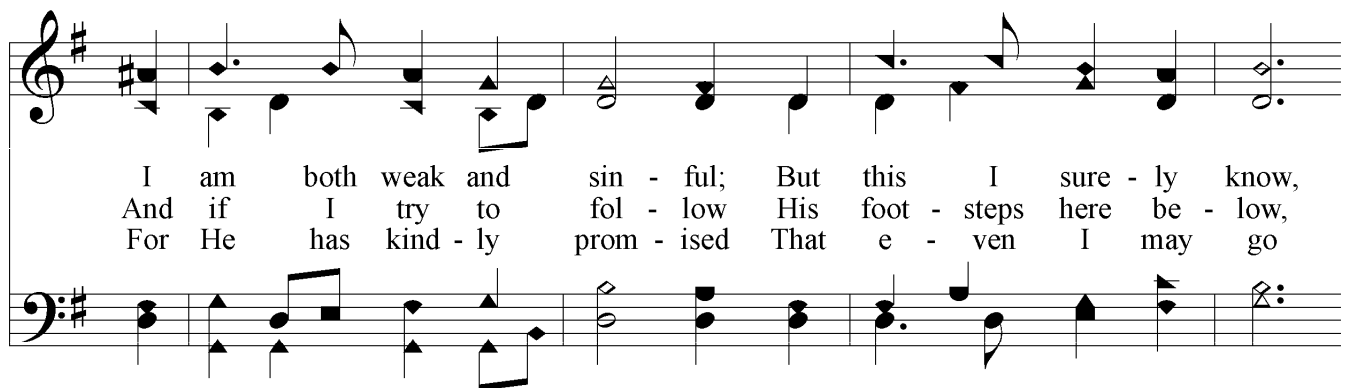
SUPPLICATION 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6



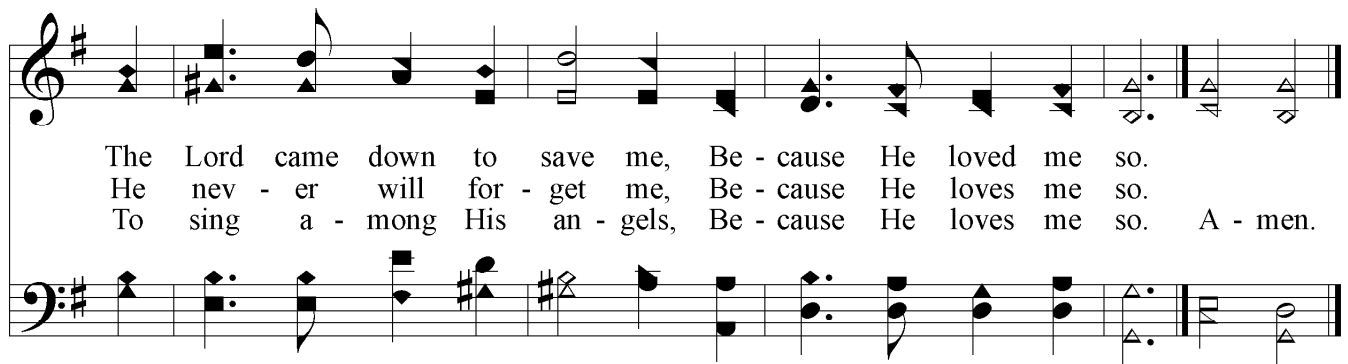
1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell,
2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me,
3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweet - est songs I'll raise;



How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
And, tho' I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;



I am both weak and sin - ful; But this I sure - ly know,
And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,
For He has kind - ly prom - ised That e - ven I may go



The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.
He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loves me so.
To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so. A - men.

I Love To Hear The Story (Arr. 2)

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell,
 2. I know my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me,
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise;

D. C.—I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell,

How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
 And tho' I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;

How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. A - men.

sing after last verse

I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
 And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,
 For He has kind - ly prom - ised That e - ven I may go

D. C.

The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.
 He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loves me so.
 To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so.

I Love To Sing Of Heaven

DUNBAR S. M.

1. I love to sing of Heav'n, Where white - robed an - gels are; Where
2. I love to think of Heav'n, Where my Re - deem - er reigns; Where
3. I love to think of Heav'n, That prom - ised land so fair; Oh,

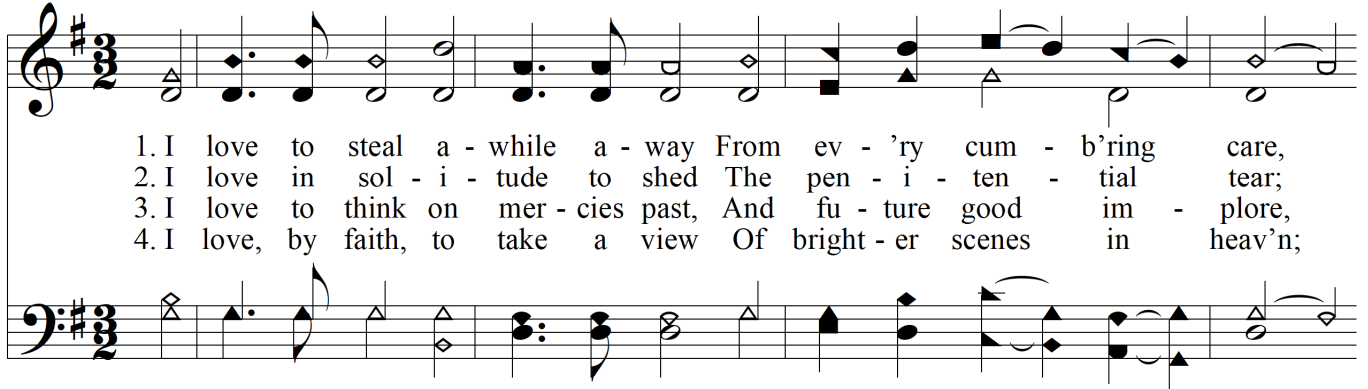
Refrain— There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In

D. C. for Refrain
man - y a friend is gath - ered safe From fear, and toil, and care.
rap - turous songs of tri - umph rise In end - less, joy - ous strains.
how my rap - tured spir - it longs To be for - ev - er there.

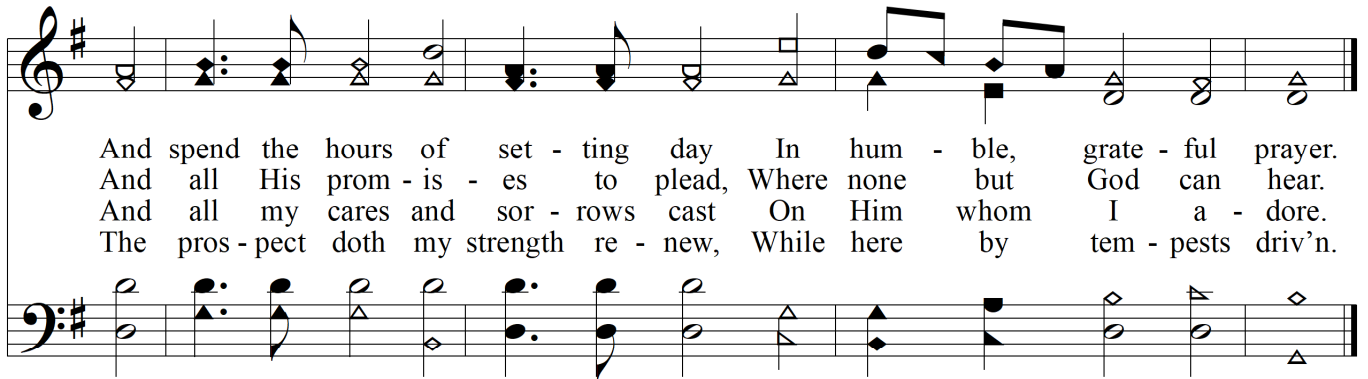
Heav'n a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there. A-men.

I Love To Steal Awhile Away

WOODSTOCK



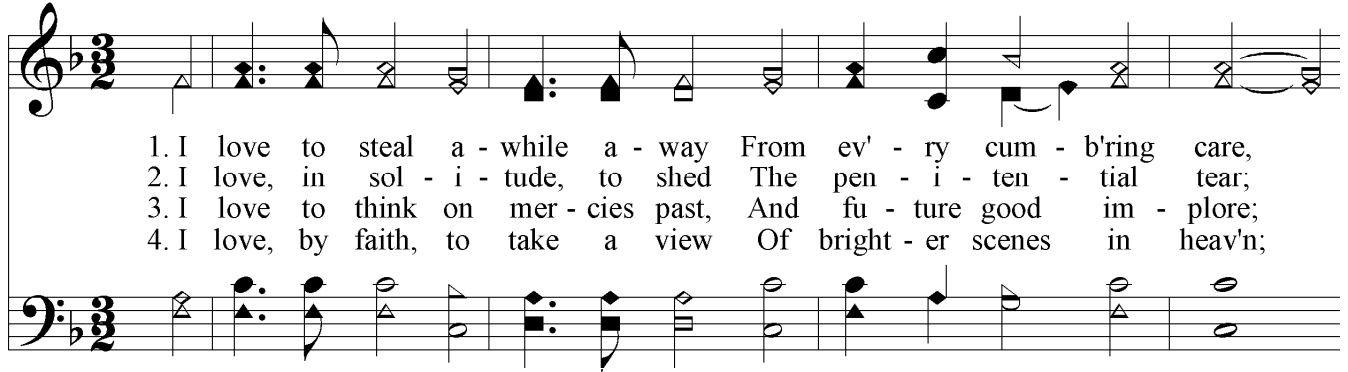
1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care,
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,
4. I love, by faith, to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n;




And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.
And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.

I Love To Steal Awhile Away (Arr. 2)

ARLINGTON C. M.

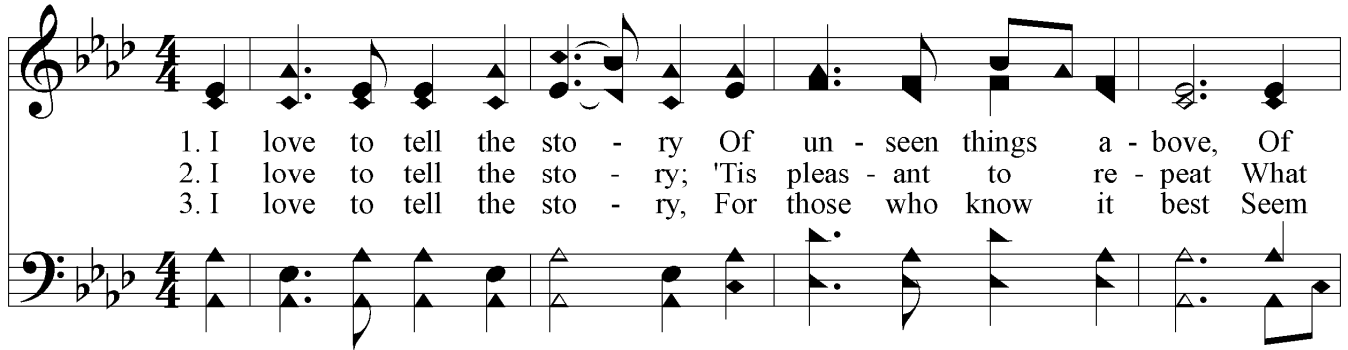


1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev' - ry cum - b'ring care,
2. I love, in sol - i - tude, to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore;
4. I love, by faith, to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n;



And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.
And all His prom - is - es to plead Where none but God is near.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.

I Love To Tell The Story (3 vs.)



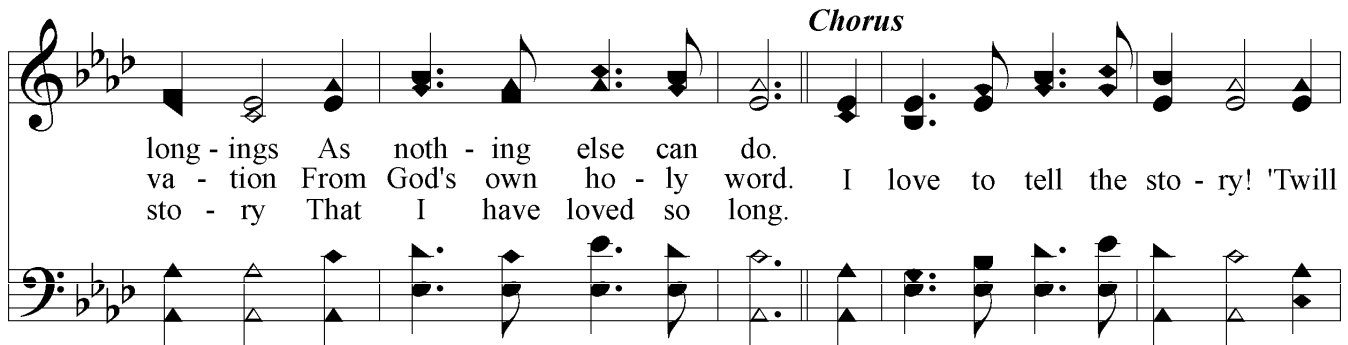
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem



Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest; And when, in



tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old



Chorus

long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
va - tion From God's own ho - ly word. I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill
sto - ry That I have loved so long.



be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

I Love To Tell The Story (4 vs.)

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all my gold - en dreams; I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest; And when, in

tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry; It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

Chorus

long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

I Love To Think Of Jesus



1. I love to think of Je - sus, who else could it be, Who could come down from
2. I love to think that He has giv - en me a part In par - don that He
3. I love to think of Je - sus when I am dis - tressed, To think up - on His
4. I love to think of Him when tears of sor - row fall, To know that He has

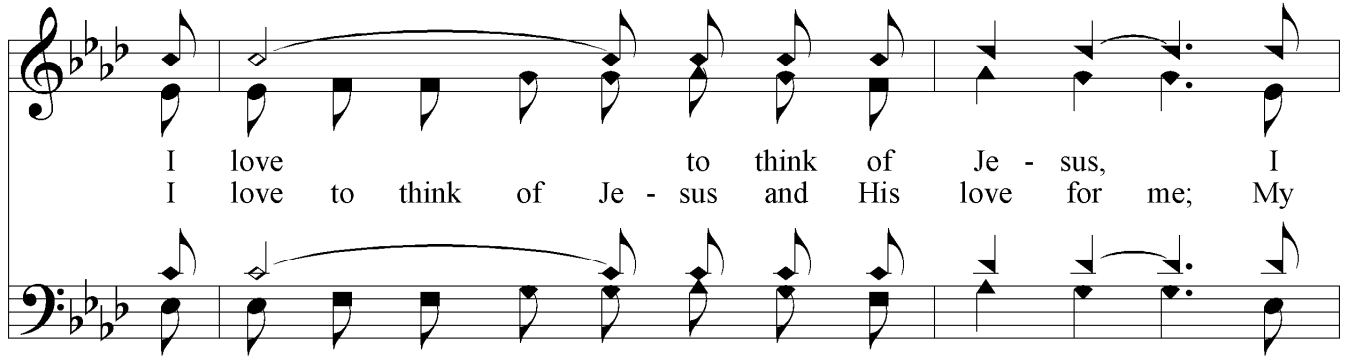


Heav'n to save a soul like me? To think of Him does not re - pay the
pur - chased with a bro - ken heart; And oft my eyes are filled with tears as
prom - ise brings a bliss - ful rest; In sor - row, pain and an - guish He is
suf - fered and He knows it all; It gives me strength to bear my bur - den



debt I owe, I'll do my best my grat - i - tude to show.
I re - call What He has done for me, and for us all.
near, I know, It is no won - der that I love Him so.
nor com - plain, I nev - er yet have called to Him in vain.

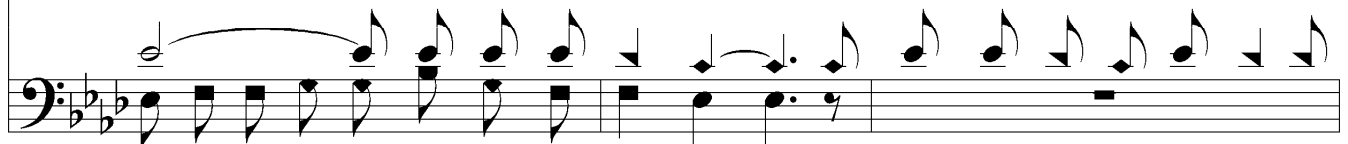
Chorus



I love to think of Je - sus, I
I love to think of Je - sus and His love for me; My



love to think of Je - sus, I've known the love of moth - er, Of
soul is lost in won - der that such love could be;



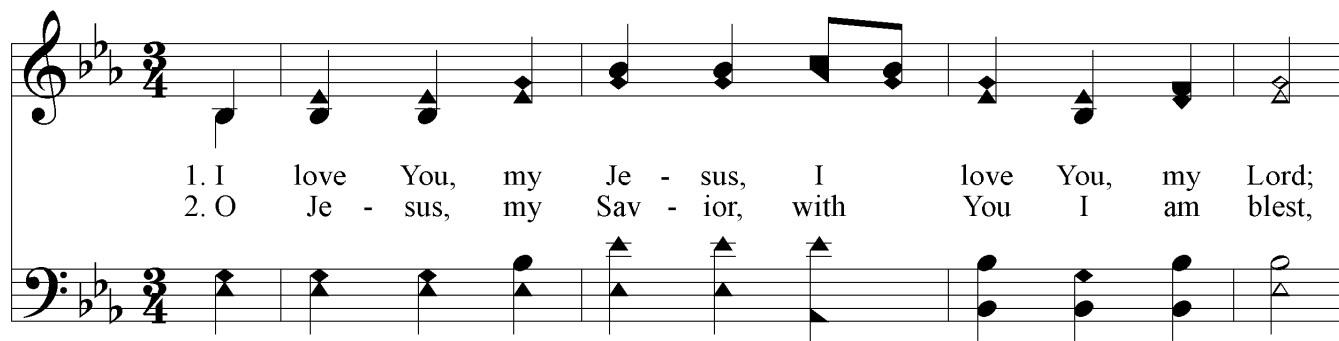
I Love To Think Of Jesus

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Love To Think Of Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The lyrics "sis - ter, friend and broth - er, Like Je - sus there's no oth - er, He's more than all to me." are written below the treble staff. The word "Rit..." is written above the treble staff at the end of the first phrase. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

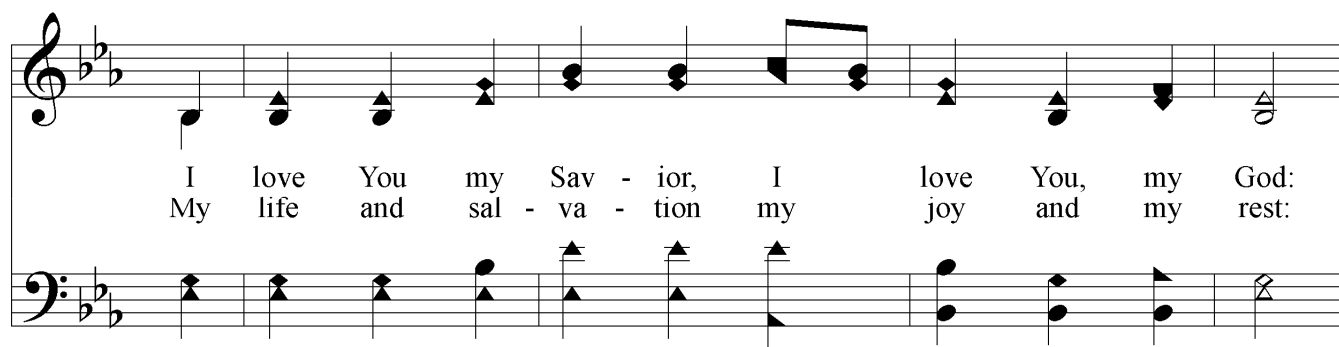
Rit...

sis - ter, friend and broth - er, Like Je - sus there's no oth - er, He's more than all to me.

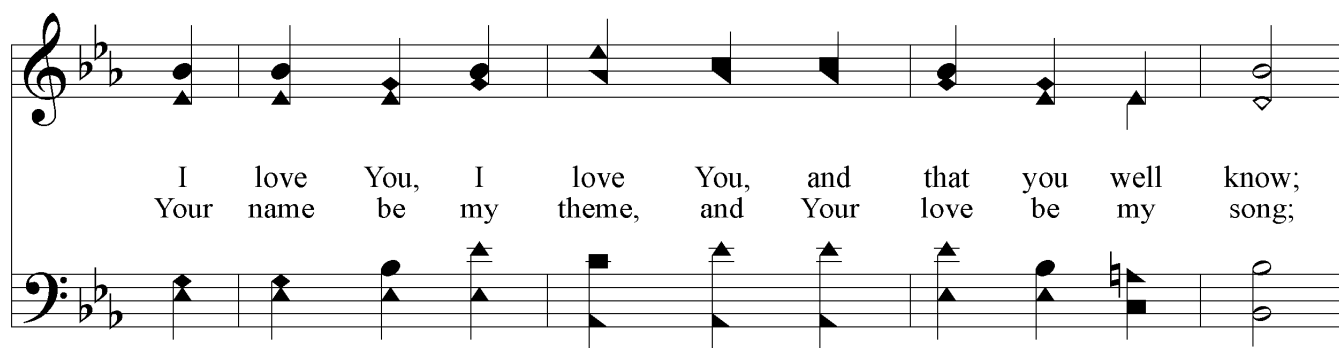
I Love You My Jesus



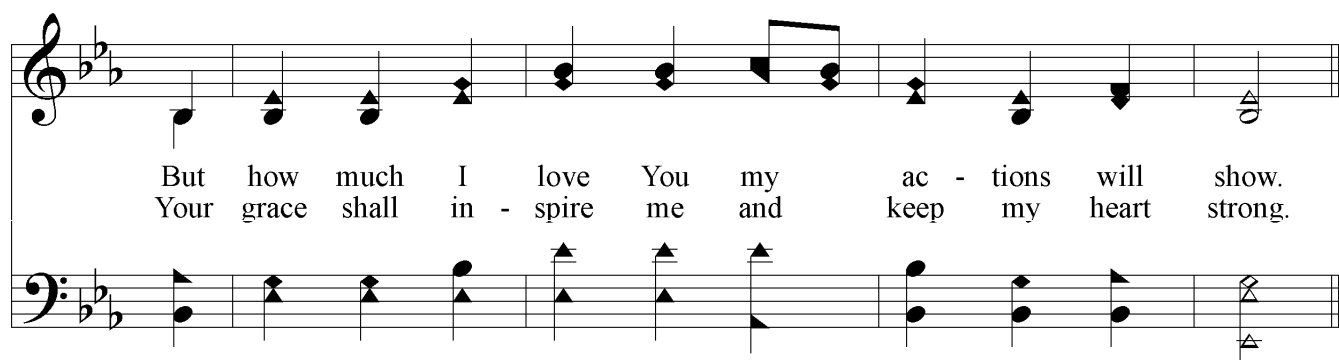
1. I love You, my Je - sus, I love You, my Lord;
2. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with You I am blest,



I love You my Sav - ior, I love You, my God:
My life and sal - va - tion my joy and my rest:



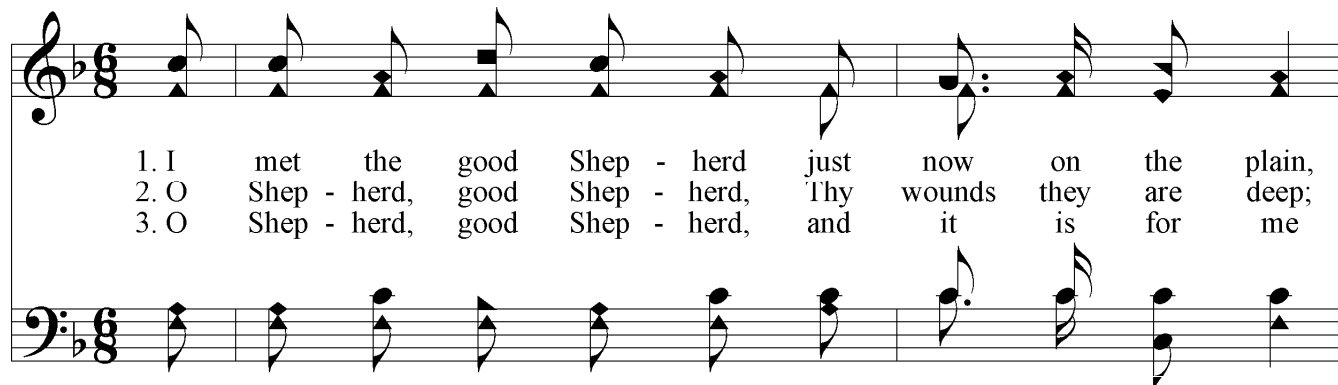
I love You, I love You, and that you well know;
Your name be my theme, and Your love be my song;



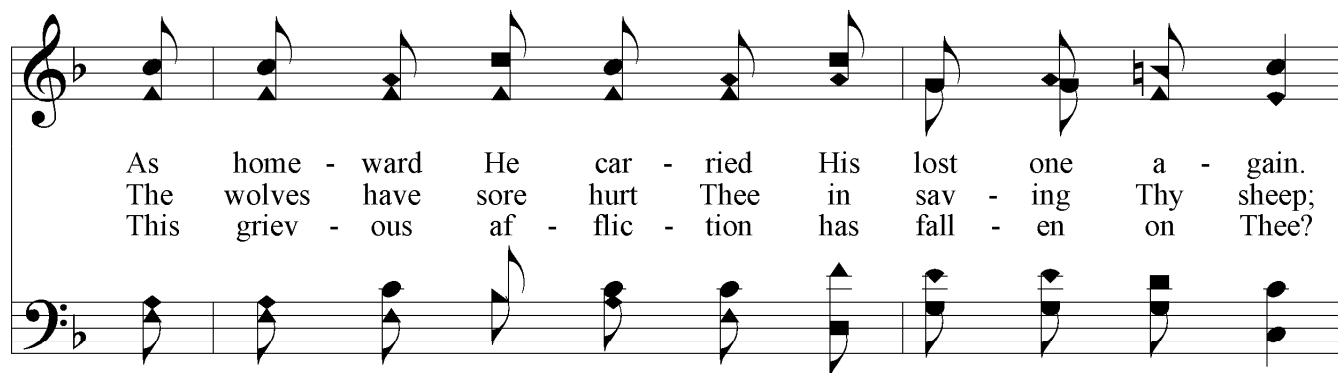
But how much I love You my ac - tions will show.
Your grace shall in - spire me and keep my heart strong.

I Met The Good Shepherd (Arr. 1)

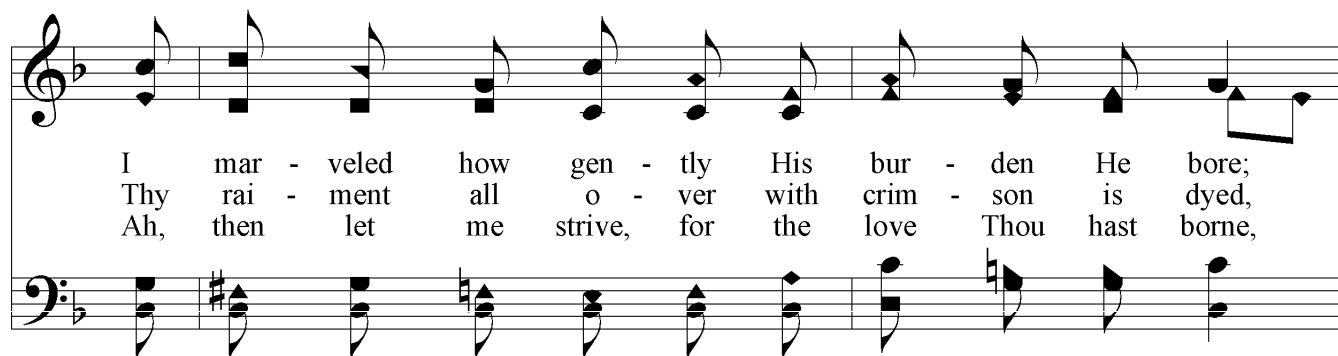
SHADOW OF DEATH, 11, 11, 11, 11.



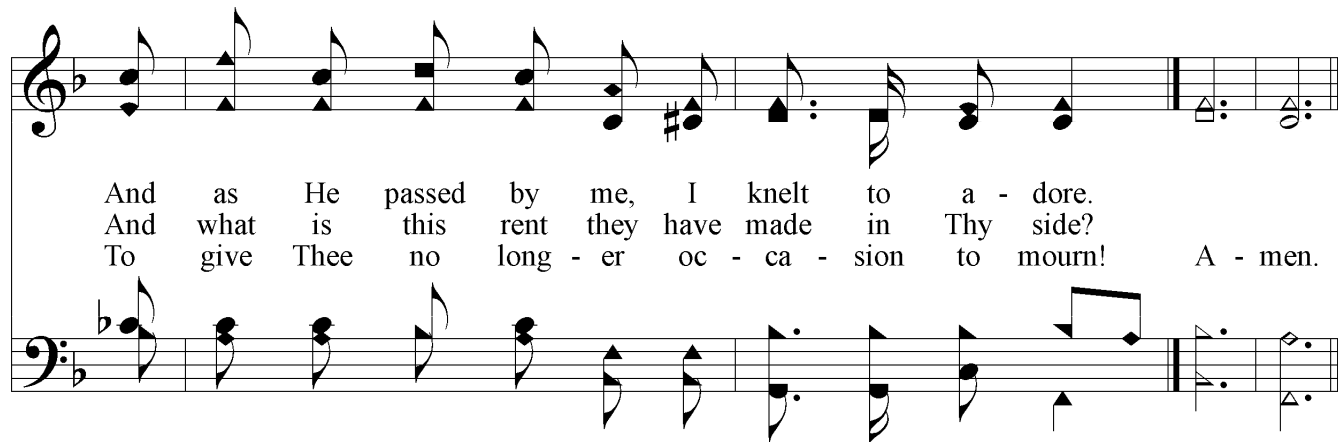
1. I met the good Shep - herd just now on the plain,
2. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, Thy wounds they are deep;
3. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, and it is for me



As home - ward He car - ried His lost one a - gain.
The wolves have sore hurt Thee in sav - ing Thy sheep;
This griev - ous af - flic - tion has fall - en on Thee?



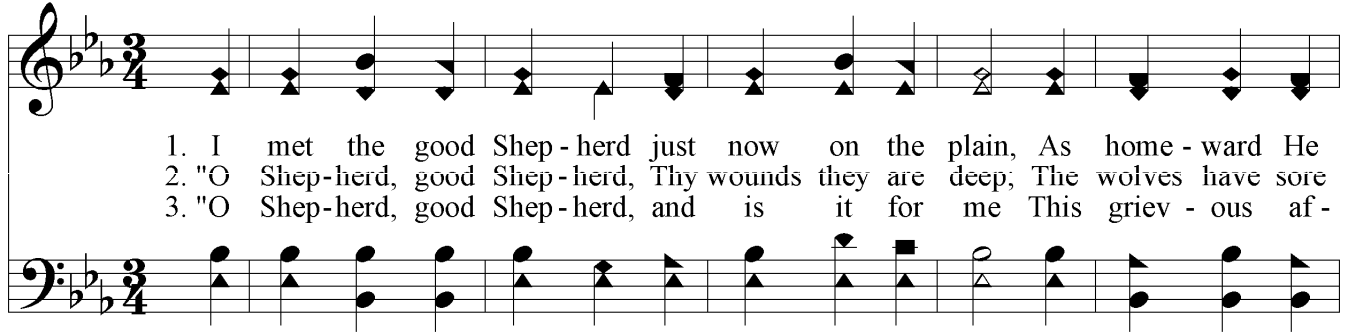
I mar - veled how gen - tly His bur - den He bore;
Thy rai - ment all o - ver with crim - son is dyed,
Ah, then let me strive, for the love Thou hast borne,



And as He passed by me, I knelt to a - dore.
And what is this rent they have made in Thy side?
To give Thee no long - er oc - ca - sion to mourn! A - men.

I Met the Good Shepherd (Arr. 2)

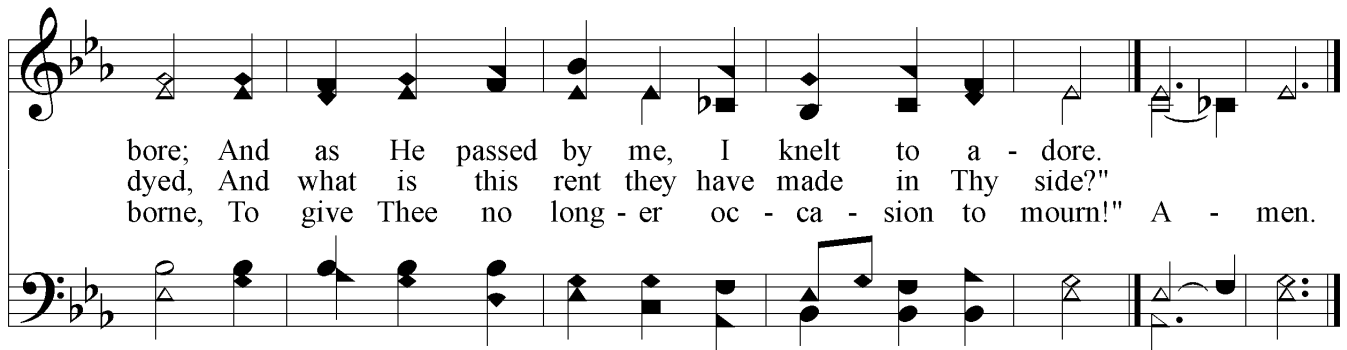
ASHLAND 11,11,11,11



1. I met the good Shep-herd just now on the plain, As home-ward He
2. "O Shep-herd, good Shep-herd, Thy wounds they are deep; The wolves have sore
3. "O Shep-herd, good Shep-herd, and is it for me This griev-ous af-



car-ried His lost one a-gain. I mar-veled how gen-tly his bur-den He
hurt Thee in sav-ing Thy sheep; Thy rai-ment all o-ver with crim-son is
flic-tion has fall-en on Thee? Ah, then let me strive, for the love Thou hast

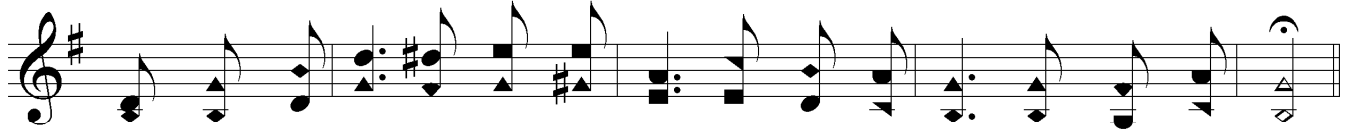


bore; And as He passed by me, I knelt to a-dore.
dyed, And what is this rent they have made in Thy side?"
borne, To give Thee no long-er oc-ca-sion to mourn!" A-men.

I Must Obey!

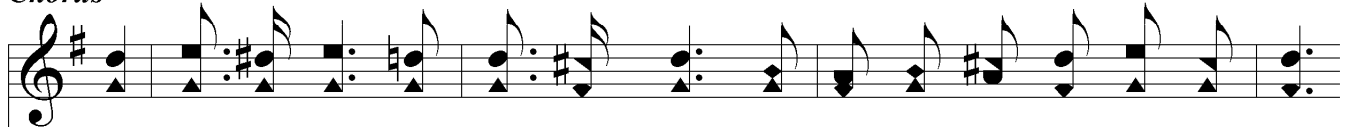


1. There was a time I had no hope, But now I'm in the Chris-tian's race,
2. I soon shall leave this world of sin To go and rest with Christ a - bove,
3. By grace, thru faith in God's dear Son, I shall some day the bright crown wear,

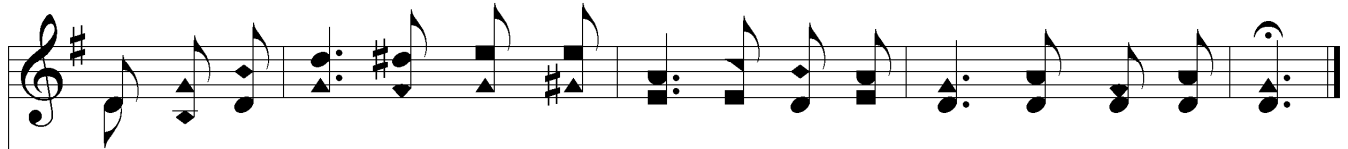
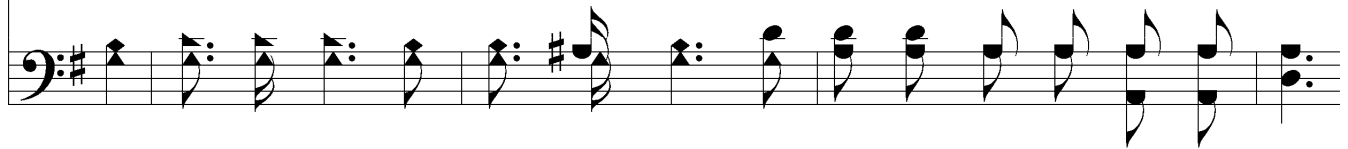


Christ to my soul re - demp - tion spoke, And saved me by His own free grace!
Re - deemed by grace I'll en - ter in My heav'n - ly home where God is love!
Re - deemed by the cru - ci - fied One, I'll join the might - y throng up there!

Chorus



I must o - bey His blest com - mand, And fol - low Him a - long the way,



I'll try to lend a help - ing hand In do - ing good from day to day!



I Must Tell Jesus (3 vs.)

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles; He is a kind, com -
 3. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
 pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
 tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

Chorus

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 Make of my trou - bles quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone;

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

I Must Tell Jesus (4 vs.)

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles; He is a kind, com -
 3. Tempt - ed and tried I need a great Sav - ior; One who can help my
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
 pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
 bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
 tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

Chorus

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 Make of my trou - bles quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
 He all my care and sor - rows will share.
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone;

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

I Need Jesus

1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of
 2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
 3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the

deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may bear their
 life are dim; I need Je-sus, when foes my soul as-sail; A-lone I know I
 sin-ner's Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will do; So con-stant, kind, so

Chorus

load a-lone, Yet I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus,
 can but fail, So I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus al-ways,
 strong and truc, Yes, I need Je-sus.

I need Je-sus ev-'ry day; Need Him in the sun-shine hour,
 ev-'ry day;

Need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev-'ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

I Need My Savior Now

1. The dark - ness a - round seems more thick than of yore,
2. I of - ten have known what it was in the past,
3. So man - y I love have been laid to their rest,
4. The cold - ness a - round is like frost and like snow,
5. And oh what a won - der He's need - ing me too,

The bat - tle is stern - er the con - test is sore,
My bur - dens and sor - rows up - on Him to cast,
And of - ten with sor - row my heart is op - prest,
But He can at once set my heart all a - glow,
I ne'er for a mo - ment with - out Him can do,

And ne'er has the foe been more ac - tive be - fore,
His arm so al - might - y must still hold me fast,
I fly to the shel - ter of His lov - ing breast,
'Tis on - ly His love that can warm me I know,
And dai - ly I find it in - creas - ing - ly true,

If ev - er I need - ed my Sav - ior, 'tis now.

I Need Thee Every Hour (3 vs.)

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near - by;
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

Chorus

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O

bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to Thee!

I Need Thee Every Hour (5 vs.)

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near - by;
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will,
 5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One;

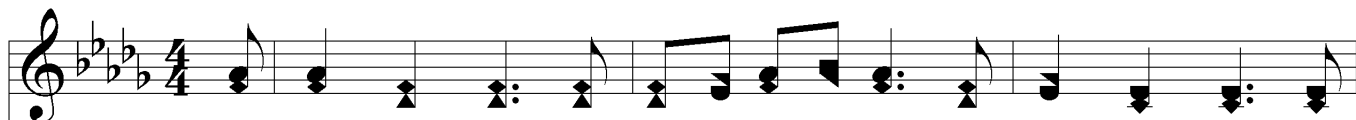
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

Chorus

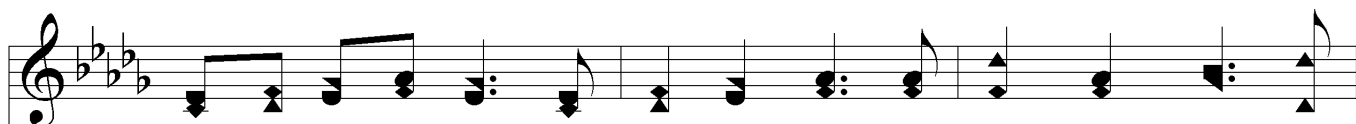
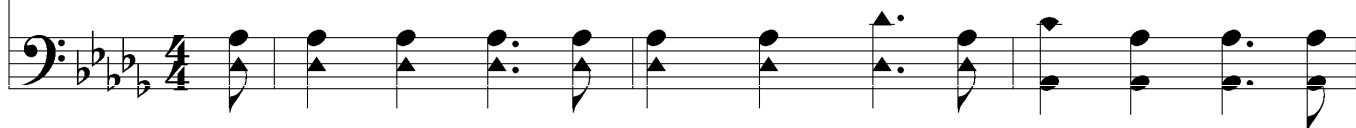
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O

bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to Thee!

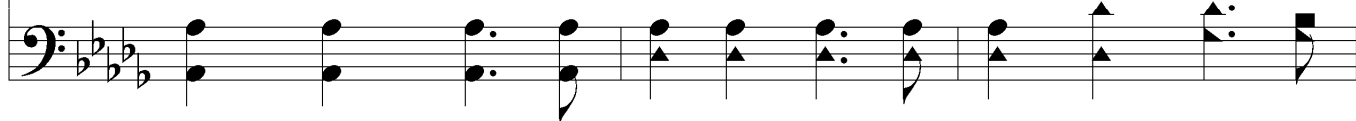
I Need Thee, Lord



1. When cher - ished joys have tak - en wing, And sor - row wounds me
2. When sin dis - turbs my ho - ly peace, And leaves my soul in
3. When longs my soul for deep - er rest, To be with all Thy
4. When strong temp - ta - tions me as - sail, And o'er my will al -
5. I need Thee, dear - est Lord, just now While at Thy throne of



with its sting, Then to Thy cross for help I cling, For
sore dis - tress, To be re - stored to hap - pi - ness, I
full - ness blest, To be of per - fect peace pos - sessed, Oh,
most pre - vail, Lest faith and cour - age then should fail, I
grace I bow; To help me pay to Thee my vow, I



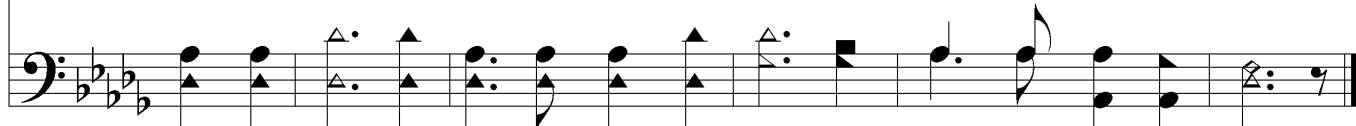
Chorus



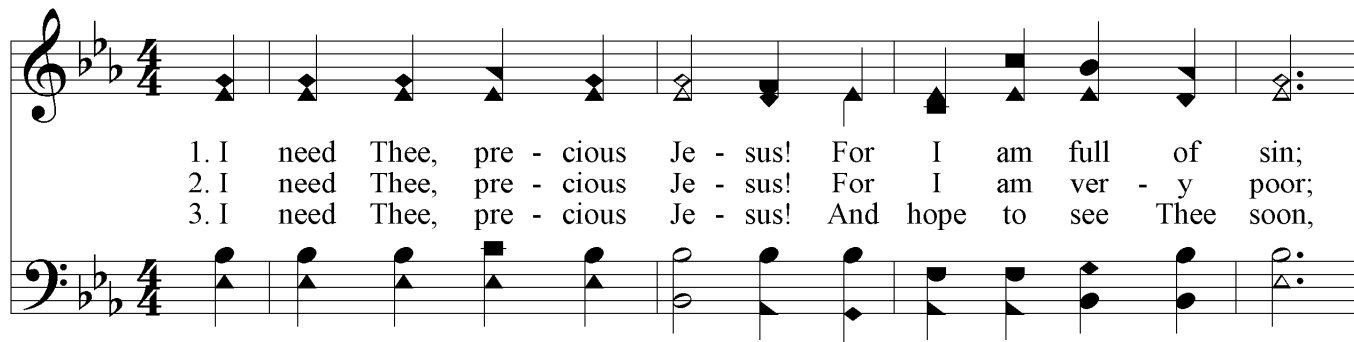
then I need Thee, Lord!
need Thee, pre - cious Lord.
then I need Thee, Lord. I need Thee, pre - cious Lord! I have no
need Thee, gra - cious Lord.
need Thee, my dear Lord.




help be - side; In ev - 'ry time of need, Dear Christ, with me a - bide!



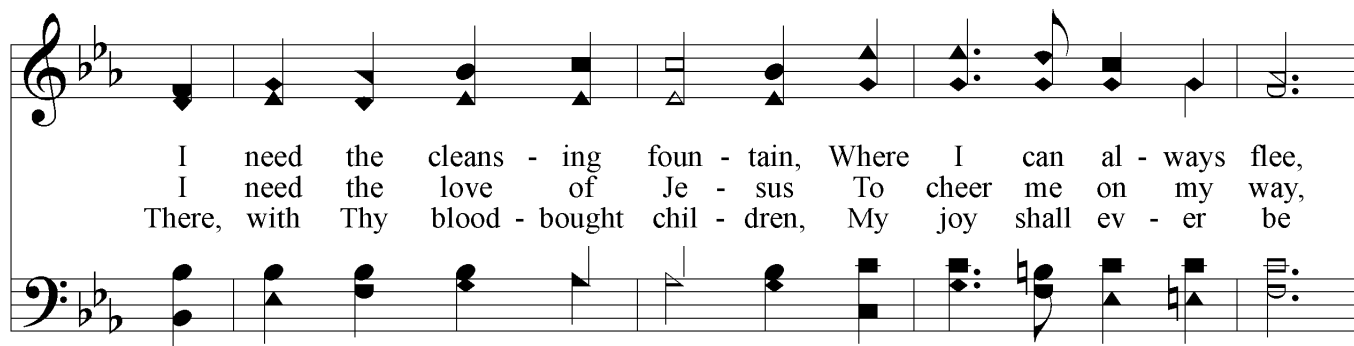
I Need Thee, Precious Jesus (Arr. 1)



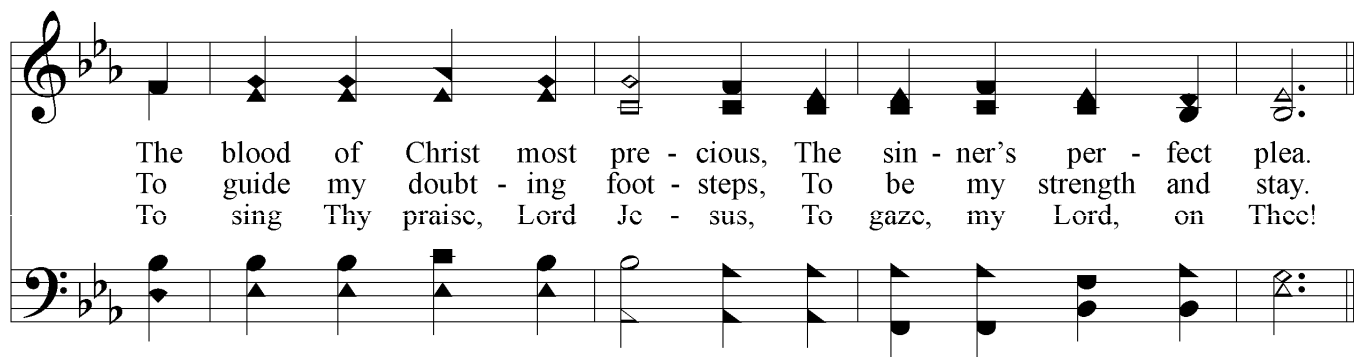
1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! And hope to see Thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne:



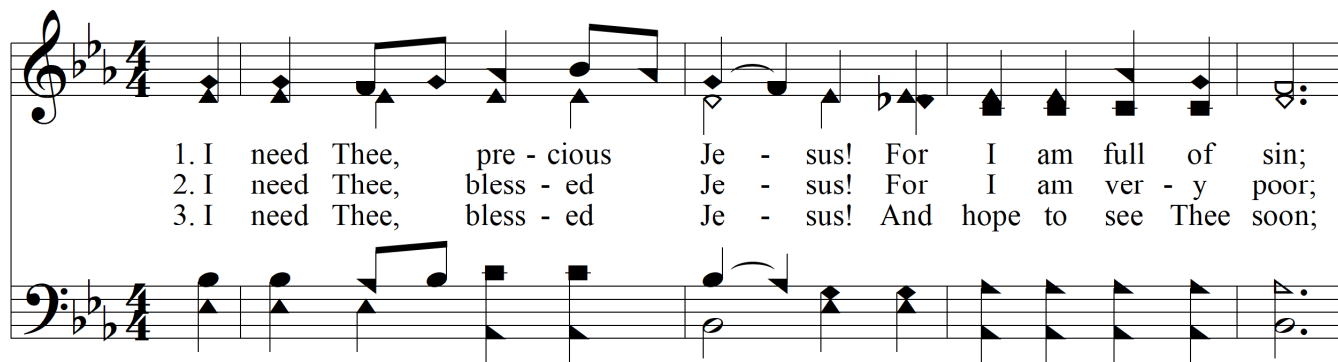
I need the cleans - ing foun - tain, Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
There, with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be



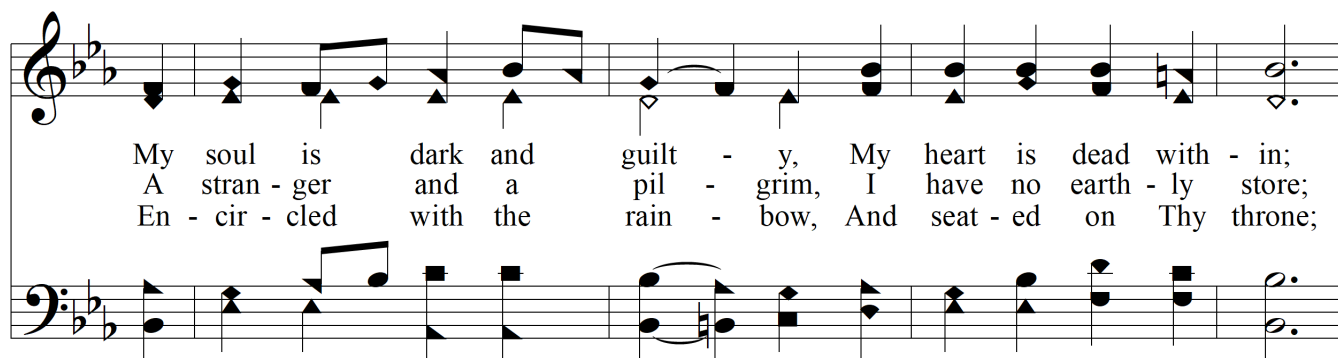
The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To sing Thy praise, Lord Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus (Arr. 2)

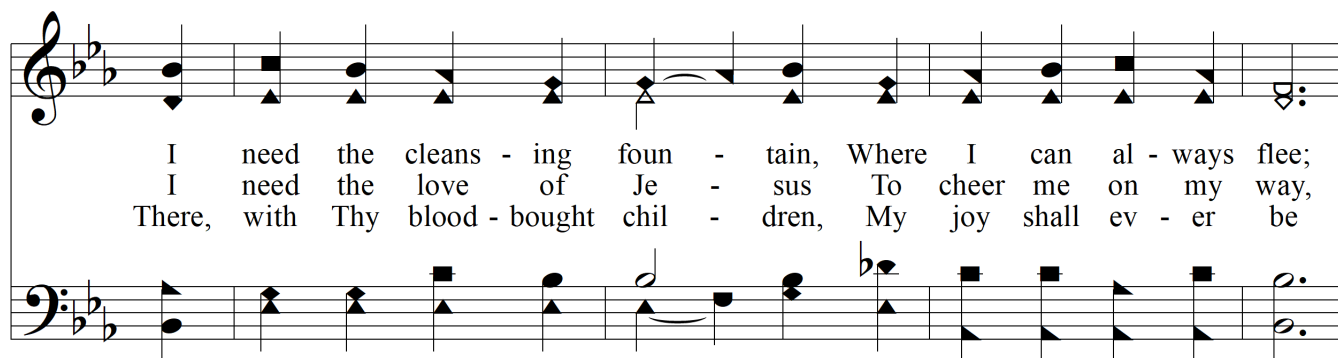
WHITFIELD



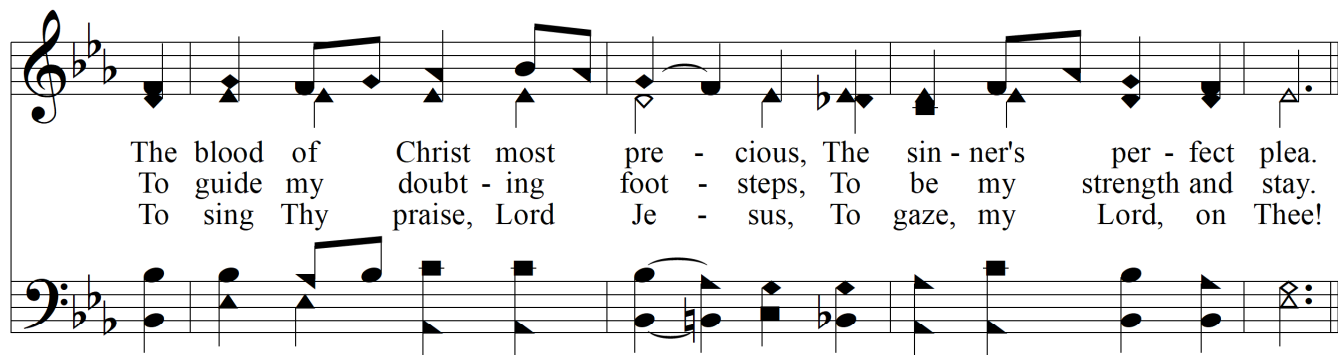
1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, bless - ed Je - sus! For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, bless - ed Je - sus! And hope to see Thee soon;



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne;



I need the cleans - ing foun - tain, Where I can al - ways flee;
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
There, with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be



The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To sing Thy praise, Lord Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus (Arr. 3)

O BONA PATRIA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee,
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I need Thee day by day,

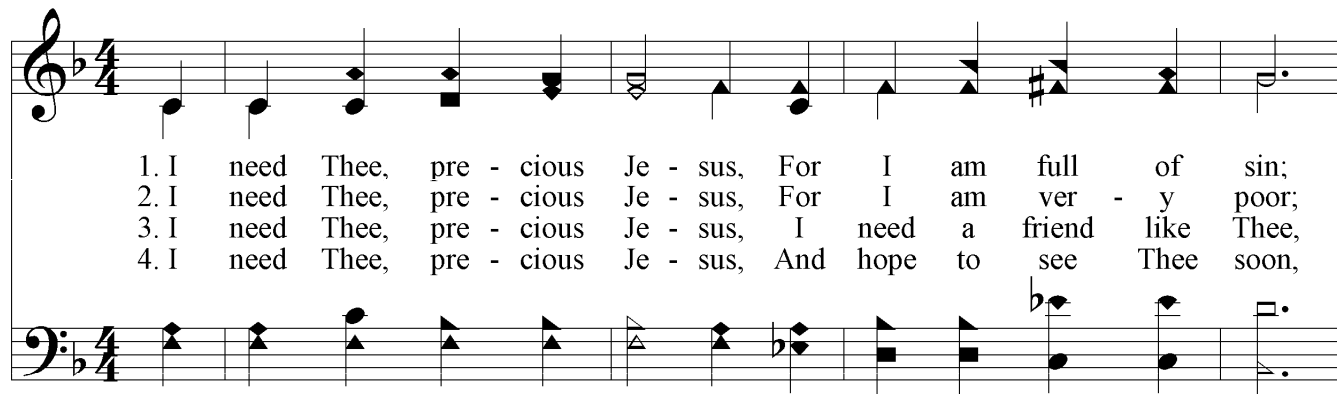
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store.
A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
To fill me with Thy full - ness, To lead me on my way.

I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
I need Thy Ho - ly Spir - it To teach me what I am,

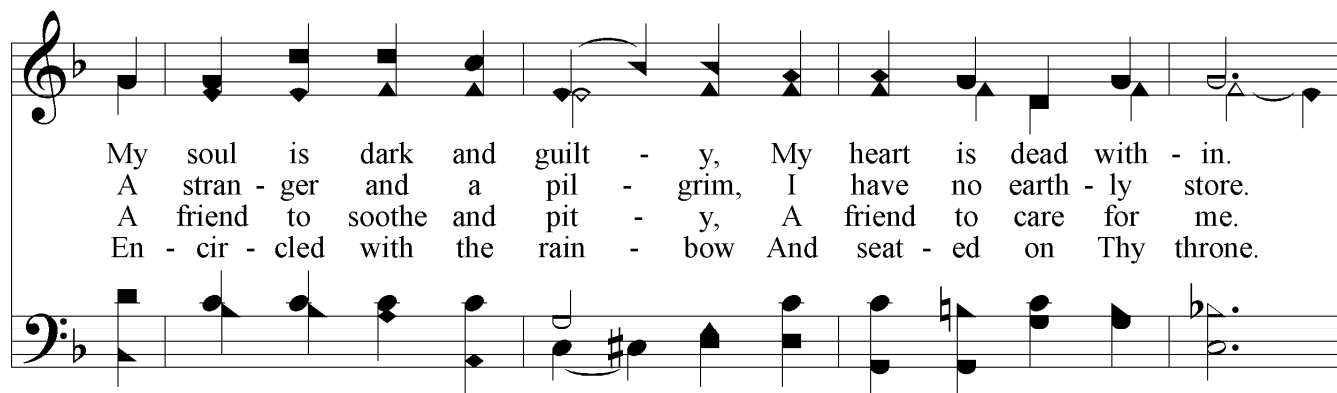
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To tell my ev - 'ry tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
To show me more of Je - sus, To point me to the Lamb. A - men.

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus (Arr. 4)

SAVOY CHAPEL 7.6.7.6. D.



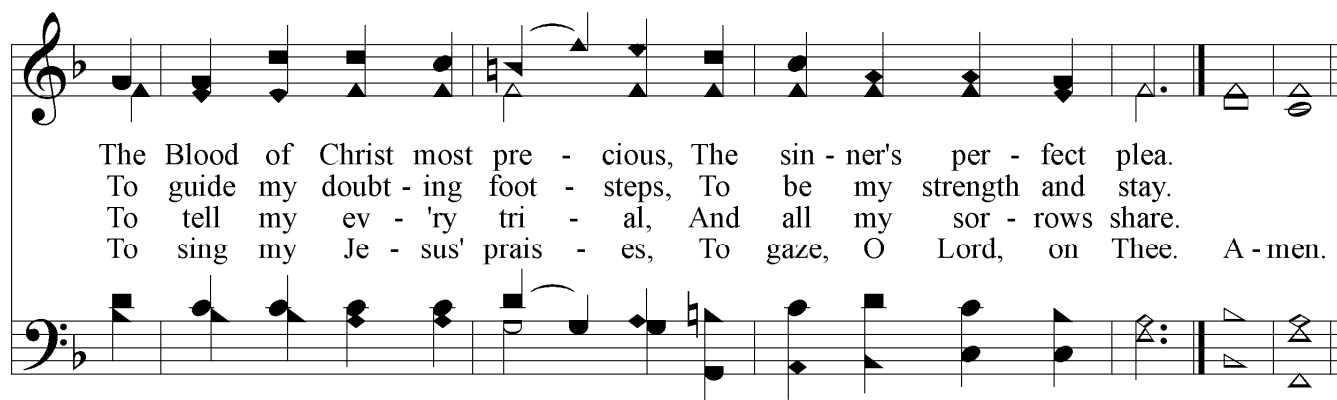
1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee,
4. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in.
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store.
A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow And seat - ed on Thy throne.



I need the cleans - ing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
There, with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be,



The Blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To tell my ev - 'ry tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
To sing my Je - sus' prais - es, To gaze, O Lord, on Thee. A - men.

Words: Rev. Frederick Whitfield (1855)

Music: John Baptiste Calkin (1870)

I Never Knew You



1. When the King in His beau - ty shall come to His throne, And a -
2. They had known whence He came, and the grace which He brought; In their
3. Now the right - eous are reign - ing with A - bra - ham there; But for
4. O sin - ner, give heed to this sto - ry of gloom, For the



round Him are gath - er'd His lov'd ones, His own; There be some who will knock at His
pres - ence He heal'd, in their streets He had taught; They had men - tion'd His name and their
these is ap - point - ed an end - less de - spair; It is vain that they call: He one
hour is fast near - ing that fix - es your doom: Will you still re - ject mer - cy? Still

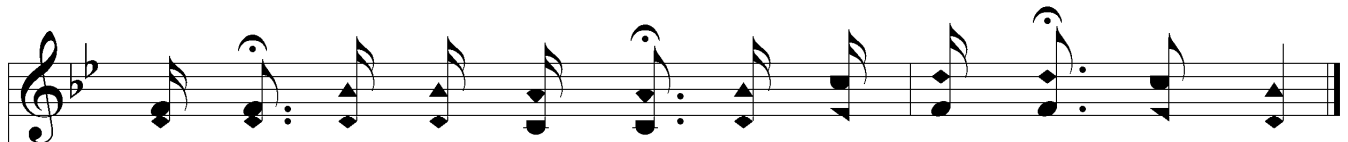


fair pal - ace door, To be an - swer'd with - in "There is mer - cy no more."
friend - ship pro - fess'd; But they nev - er be - lieved, for of them He con - fess'd.
knock'd at their gate, But they wel - come'd Him not; so now this is their fate:
hard - en your heart? Oh, then, what will you do as the King cries?—"De - part!"

Chorus



"I have nev - er known you," "I have nev - er known you," "I have



nev - er, I have nev - er, I have nev - er known you."



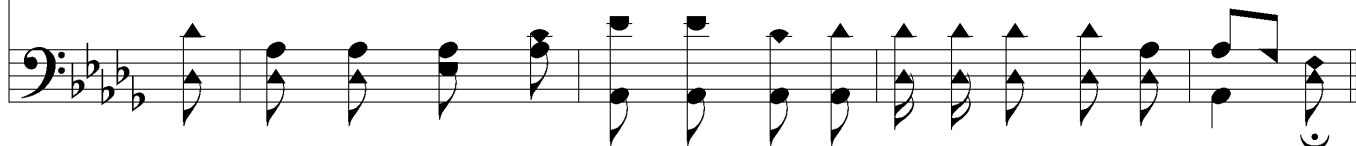
I Never Will Cease To Praise Him



1. The Lord's my Light and Lib - er - ty, I nev - er will cease to praise Him;
2. He brought me from the mire and clay, I nev - er will cease to praise Him;
3. He set my feet up - on a rock, I nev - er will cease to praise Him;
4. He put a new song in my mouth, I nev - er will cease to praise Him;
5. I do His will with great de - light, I nev - er will cease to praise Him;



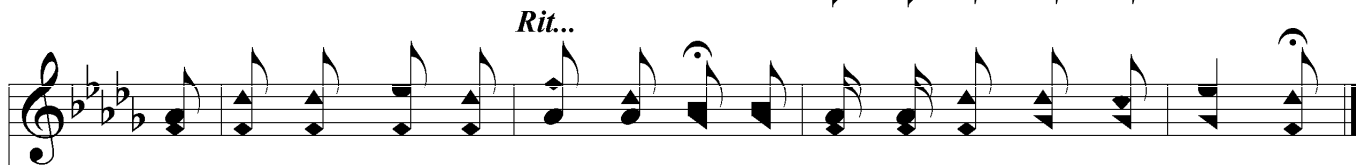
From death and judg - ment par - dons me, I nev - er will cease to praise Him.
He leads me on from day to day, I nev - er will cease to praise Him.
I dai - ly with Him walk and talk, I nev - er will cease to praise Him.
And by His strength re - news my youth, I nev - er will cease to praise Him.
I find His law and pre - cepts right, I nev - er will cease to praise Him.



Chorus *Cheerful*



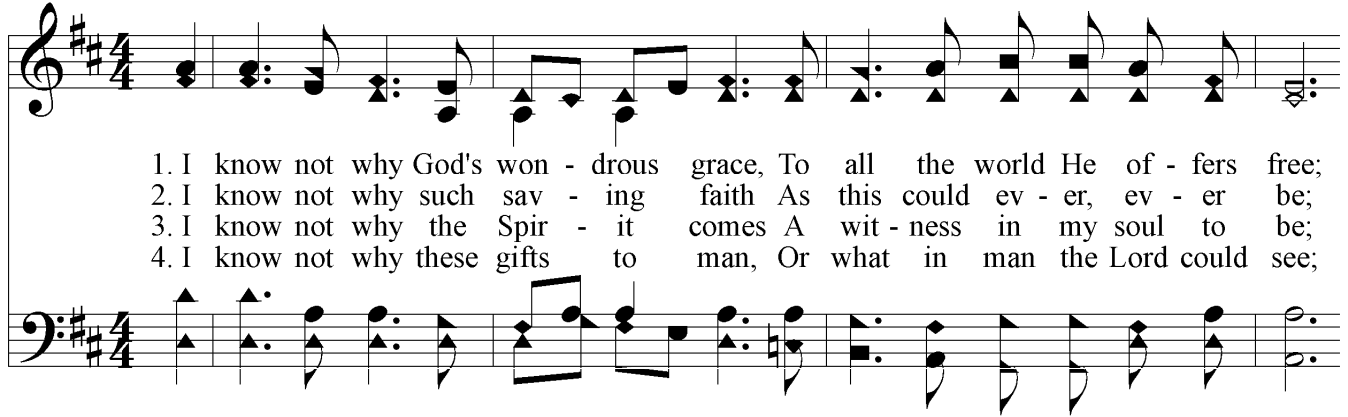
I nev - er will cease to praise Him, I nev - er will cease to praise Him;



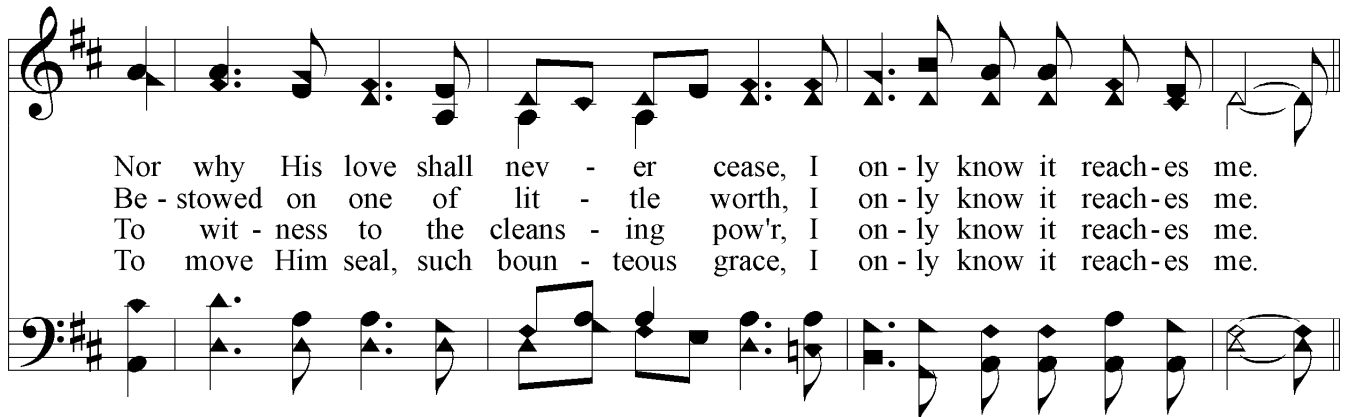
He al - ways does so much for me, I nev - er will cease to praise Him.



I Only Know It Reaches Me



1. I know not why God's won - drous grace, To all the world He of - fers free;
2. I know not why such sav - ing faith As this could ev - er, ev - er be;
3. I know not why the Spir - it comes A wit - ness in my soul to be;
4. I know not why these gifts to man, Or what in man the Lord could see;



Nor why His love shall nev - er cease, I on - ly know it reach-es me.
Be - stowed on one of lit - tle worth, I on - ly know it reach-es me.
To wit - ness to the cleans - ing pow'r, I on - ly know it reach-es me.
To move Him seal, such boun - teous grace, I on - ly know it reach-es me.

Chorus



It reach - es me, It reach - es me, it reach - es me,



God's grace so won-drous reach-es me, I know not why it is so
I know not why

I Only Know It Reaches Me

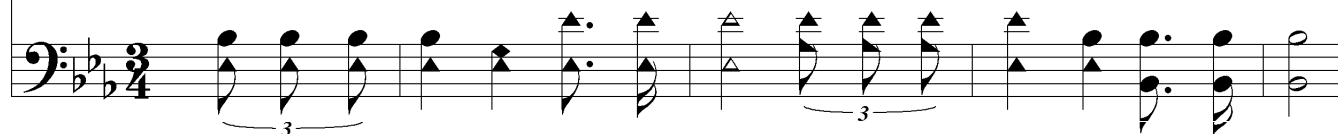
free,
it is so free, I on - ly know it reach - es me. it reach - es me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Only Know It Reaches Me". 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 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. The score ends with a double bar line.

I Remember Calvary



1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learn'd to trust Him so,
2. O I de-light in His com-mand, Love to be led by His dear hand,
3. On - ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ my Sav - ior near,



And I re - mem - ber 'twas for me That He was slain on Cal - va - ry.
His di - vine will is sweet to me, Hal - lowed by blood - stained Cal - va - ry.
Trust - ing some day that I shall see Je - sus, my Friend of Cal - va - ry.



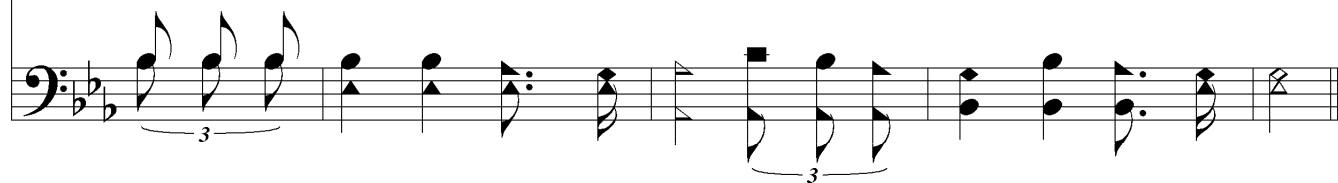
Chorus



Je - sus shall lead me night and day, Je - sus shall lead me all the way;

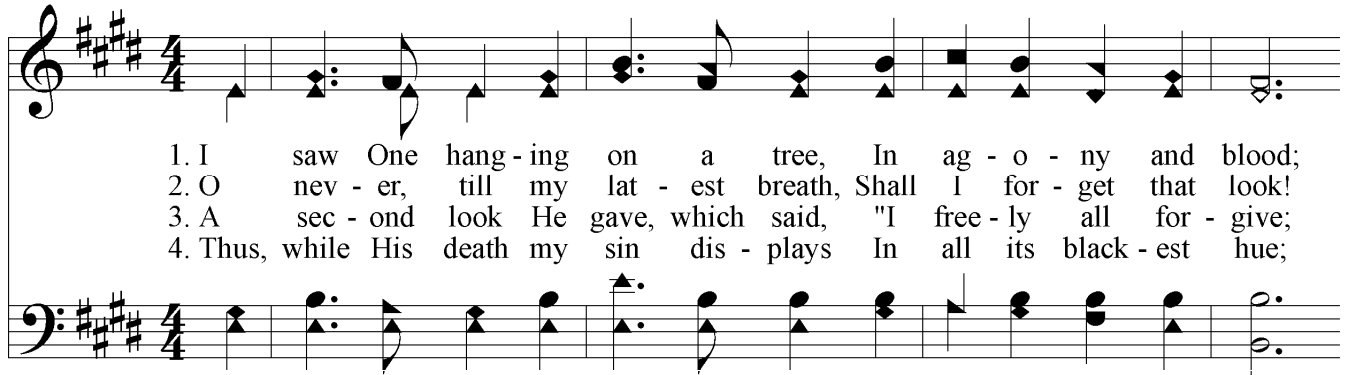


He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry.

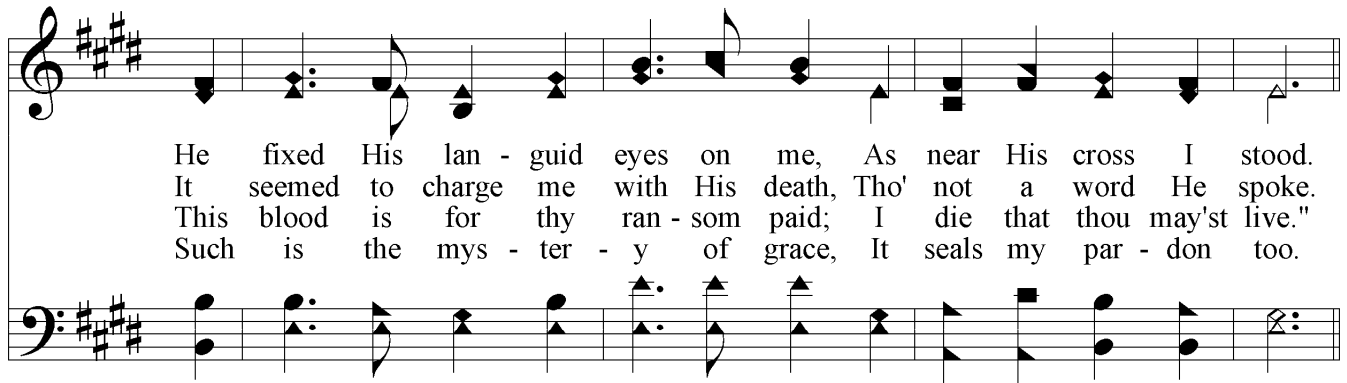


I Saw One Hanging On A Tree

ALAS, AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED



1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;
2. O nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Shall I for - get that look!
3. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;
4. Thus, while His death my sin dis - plays In all its black - est hue;

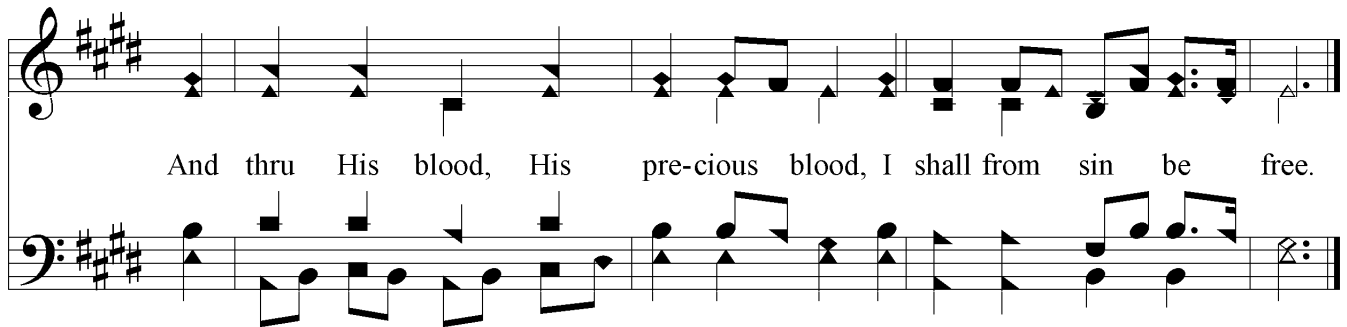


He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid; I die that thou may'st live."
Such is the mys - ter - y of grace, It seals my par - don too.

Chorus



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



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

I Saw the Cross of Jesus

1. I saw the cross of Je - sus, When bur - dened with my sin;
 2. I love the cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I am
 3. I trust the cross of Je - sus, in ev - 'ry try - ing hour,
 4. Safe in the cross of Je - sus! There let my wea - ry heart

I sought the cross of Je - sus, To give me peace with - in;
 A vile and guilt - y crea - ture, Saved on - ly thru the Lamb;
 My sure and cer - tain ref - uge, My nev - er fail - ing tow'r;
 Still rest in peace un - sha - ken, Till with Him, ne'er to part;

I brought my soul to Je - sus, He cleansed it in His blood;
 No right - eous - ness nor mer - it, No beau - ty can I plead;
 In ev - 'ry fear and con - flict, I more than con - queror am;
 And then in strains of glo - ry I'll sing His won - drous pow'r,

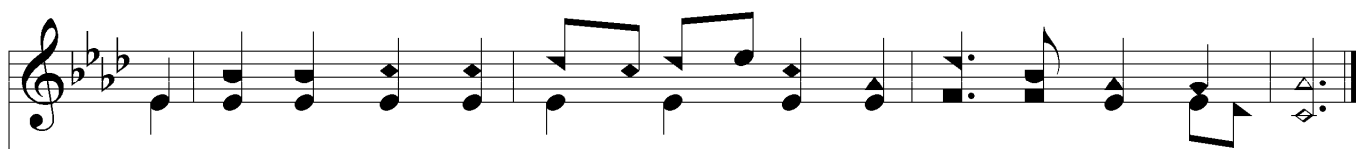
And in the cross of Je - sus I found my peace with God.
 Yet in the cross of glo - ry, My ti - tle there I read.
 Liv - ing, I'm safe, or dy - ing, thru Christ, the ris - en Lamb.
 Where sin can nev - er en - ter, and death is known no more.

I Say To All Men Far And Near

SPAZIER C. M.



1. I say to all men far and near, That He is ris'n a - gain;
2. And what I say, let each this morn Go tell it to his friend,
3. The fears of death and of the grave Are whelmed be - neath the sea;
4. The way of dark - ness that He trod To heav'n at last shall come,
5. Now let the mourn - er grieve no more, Tho' his be - lov - ed sleep:
6. He lives! His pres - ence hath not ceased, Tho' foes and fears be rife;



That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
That soon in ev - 'ry place shall dawn His king - dom with - out end.
And ev - 'ry heart now light and brave May face the things to be.
And he who heark - ens to His word Shall reach His Fa - ther's home.
A hap - pi - er meet - ing shall re - store Their light to eyes that
And thus we hail in East - er's feast A world re - newed to life!



I Shall Be Like Him

1. When I shall reach the more ex - cel - lent glo - ry, And all my
 2. We shall not wait till the glo - ri - ous dawn - ing Breaks on the
 3. More and more like Him: re - peat the blest sto - ry O - ver and

tri - als are past, I shall be - hold Him, O won - der - ful sto - ry!
 vi - sion so fair; Now we may wel - come the heav - en - ly morn - ing,
 o - ver a - gain; Changed by His Spir - it from glo - ry to glo - ry,

Chorus

I shall be like Him at last.
 Now we His im - age may bear. I shall be like Him, I shall be
 I shall be sat - is - fied then.

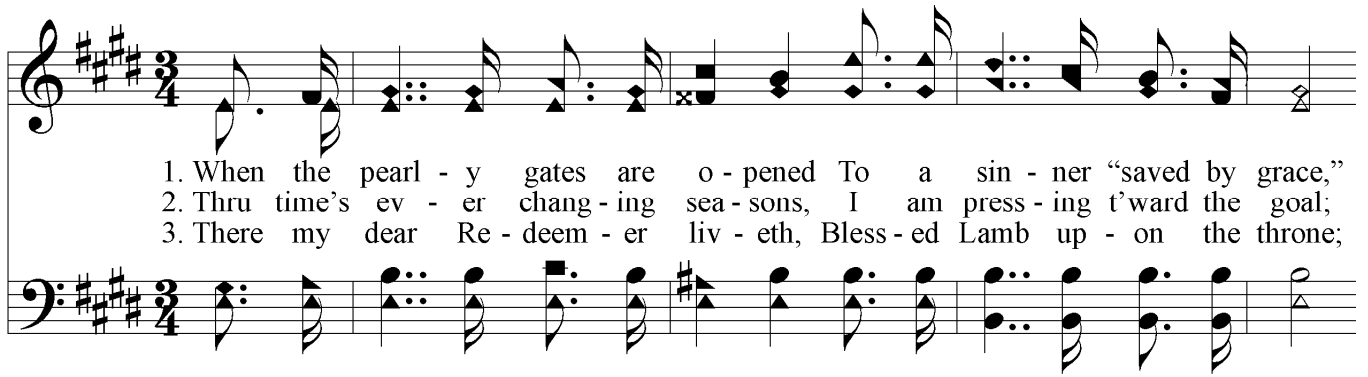
like Him, And in His beau - ty shall shine; I shall be like Him,

I Shall Be Like Him

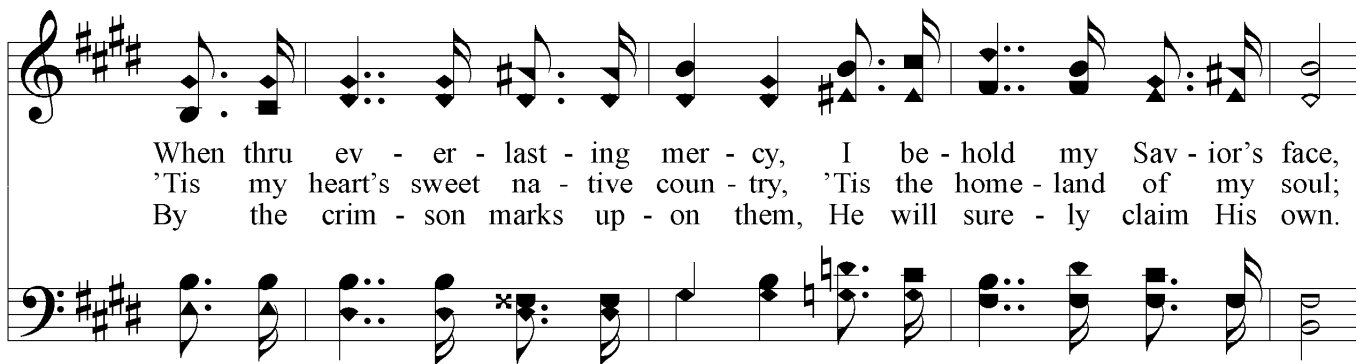
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Shall Be Like Him". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a fermata on the word "Him", followed by a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "won - drous - ly like Him, Je - sus, my Sav - ior di - vine." The accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

won - drous - ly like Him, Je - sus, my Sav - ior di - vine.

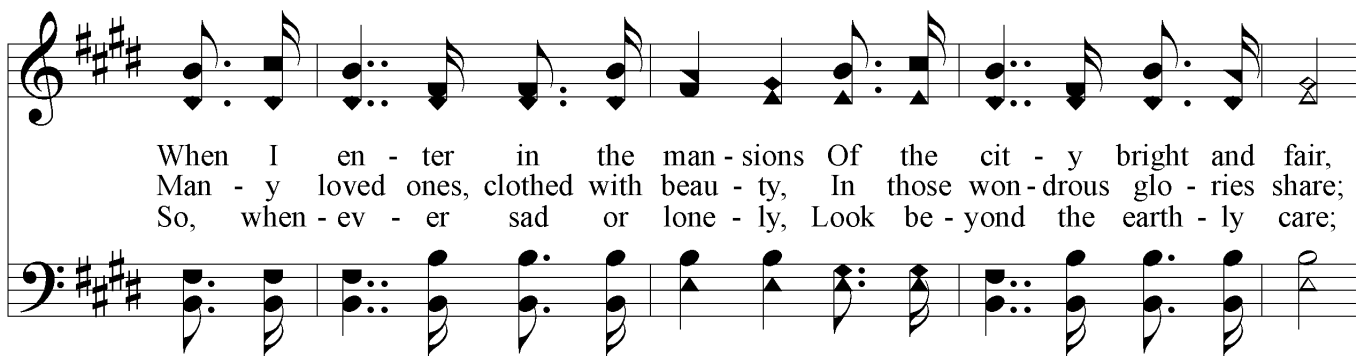
I Shall Be No Stranger There



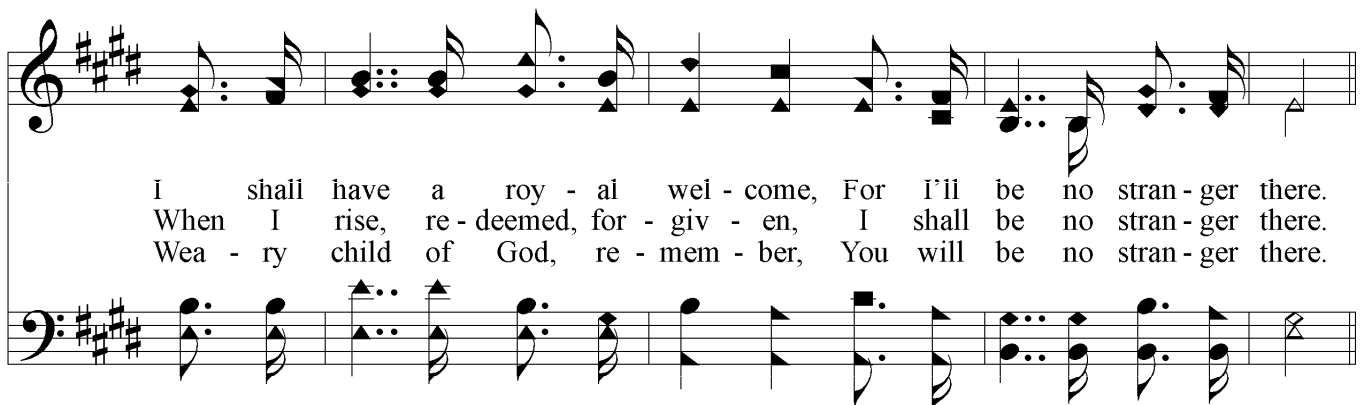
1. When the pearl - y gates are o - pened To a sin - ner "saved by grace,"
2. Thru time's ev - er chang - ing sea - sons, I am press - ing t'ward the goal;
3. There my dear Re - deem - er liv - eth, Bless - ed Lamb up - on the throne;



When thru ev - er - last - ing mer - cy, I be - hold my Sav - ior's face,
'Tis my heart's sweet na - tive coun - try, 'Tis the home - land of my soul;
By the crim - son marks up - on them, He will sure - ly claim His own.



When I en - ter in the man - sions Of the cit - y bright and fair,
Man - y loved ones, clothed with beau - ty, In those won - drous glo - ries share;
So, when - ev - er sad or lone - ly, Look be - yond the earth - ly care;



I shall have a roy - al wei - come, For I'll be no stran - ger there.
When I rise, re - deemed, for - giv - en, I shall be no stran - ger there.
Wea - ry child of God, re - mem - ber, You will be no stran - ger there.

I Shall Be No Stranger There

Chorus

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "I shall be no stran-ger there, Je-sus will my place pre-pare; I shall be no stran-ger there, Je-sus will my place pre-pare; He will meet me, He will greet me; I shall be no stran-ger there. He will meet me, He will greet me; I shall be no stran-ger there." The score includes triplet markings over the words "He will meet me" and "He will greet me".

I shall be no stran-ger there, Je-sus will my place pre-pare;
I shall be no stran-ger there, Je-sus will my place pre-pare;

He will meet me, He will greet me; I shall be no stran-ger there.
He will meet me, He will greet me; I shall be no stran-ger there.

I Shall Be Ready

1. I shall be read - y to wel - come the Sav - ior, I may be -
2. I shall be read - y, for Him I have trust - ed, Us - ing the
3. Shall His re - turn - ing, to you mean a bless - ing? Or will you
4. Reign - ing with Him, He has prom - ised to make me Heir un - to

hold Him de - scend from on high; Clothed in His gar - ments of
tal - ents com - mit - ted to me; Things I once loved, from my
trem - ble and fall down with fear? How will He find you, de -
God and joint - heir with His Son; All should be well when He

heav - en - ly splen - dor, O what a day when the King shall draw nigh.
heart have de - part - ed, Liv - ing in Je - sus, my soul is made free.
ny - ing, con - fess - ing? Seek Him, be - liev - ing, while yet He is near.
comes back to take me, Rul - er and Lord of the world He has won.

Chorus

I shall be read - y when Je - sus comes, When He comes, when He comes;

I shall be read - y when Je - sus comes, When Je - sus comes back for His own.

I Shall Be Satisfied

1. Soul of mine, in earth - ly tem - ple, Why not here con - tent a - bide?
 2. Soul of mine, my heart is cling - ing To the earth's fair pomp and pride;
 3. Soul of mine, must I sur - ren - der, See my - self as cru - ci - fied;
 4. Soul, of mine, con - tin - ue plead - ing; Sin re - buke, and fol - ly chide;

Why art thou for ev - er plead - ing? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?
 Ah, why dost thou thus re - prove me? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?
 Turn from all of earth's am - bi - tion, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied?
 I ac - cept the cross of Je - sus, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied.

Chorus

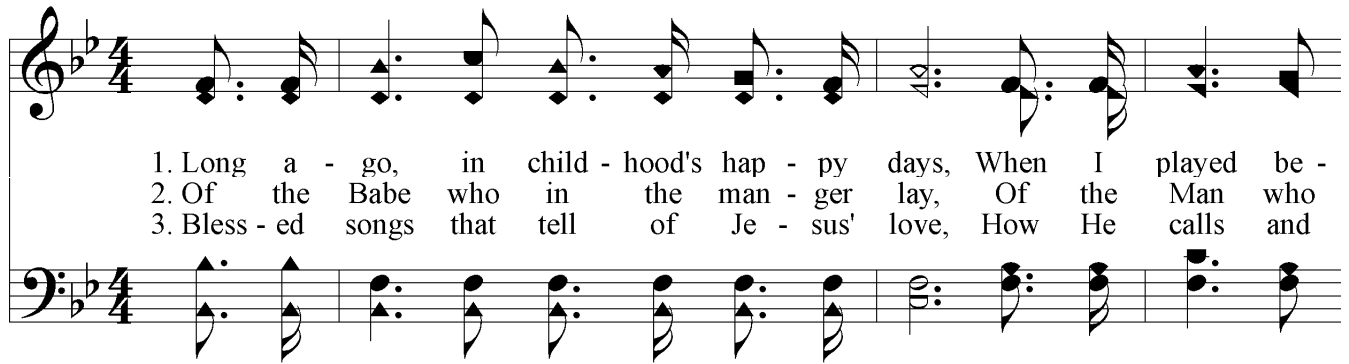
I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,
 I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied,

When I a - wake in His like - ness, I shall be sat - is - fied,
 I shall be sat - is - fied,

I Shall Be Satisfied

I shall be sat - is - fied, When I a - wake in His like - - ness.
I shall be sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied,

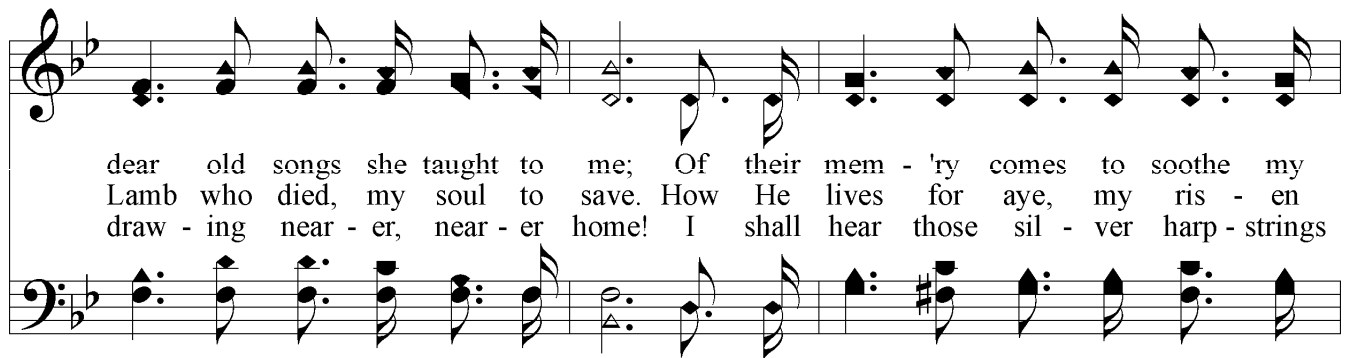
I Shall Hear Those Songs Again



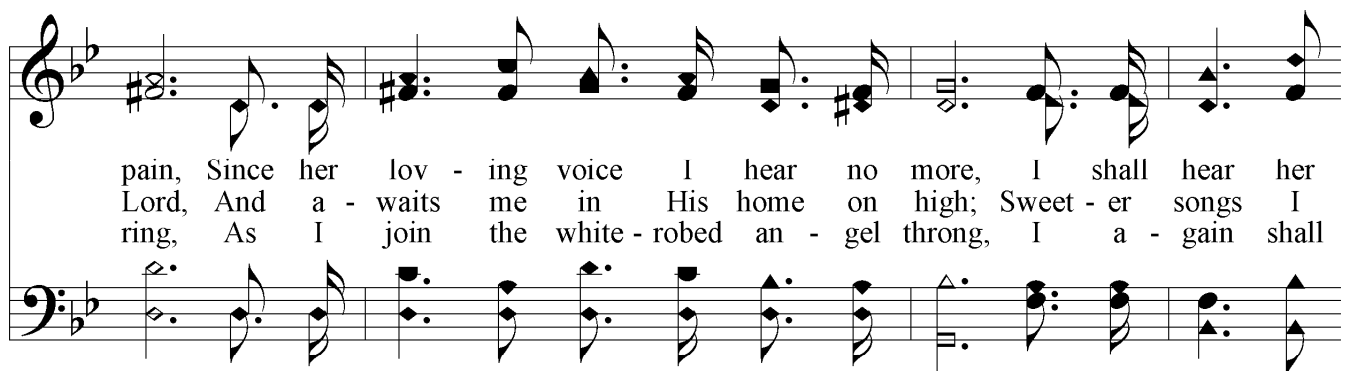
1. Long a - go, in child - hood's hap - py days, When I played be -
2. Of the Babe who in the man - ger lay, Of the Man who
3. Bless - ed songs that tell of Je - sus' love, How He calls and



side my moth - er's knee, Oft I heard her sing - er Sav - ior's praise, In the
walked a - cross the wave, Of the Shep - herd on the moun - tain way, Of the
bids my spir - it come! O His ten - der love and care I prove, I am



dear old songs she taught to me; Of their mem - 'ry comes to soothe my
Lamb who died, my soul to save. How He lives for aye, my ris - en
draw - ing near - er, near - er home! I shall hear those sil - ver harp - strings



pain, Since her lov - ing voice I hear no more, I shall hear her
Lord, And a - waits me in His home on high; Sweet - er songs I
ring, As I join the white - robed an - gel throng, I a - gain shall

I Shall Hear Those Songs Again



sing those songs a - gain, When we meet where part - ings all are o'er.
nev - er, nev - er heard, I a - gain shall hear them, by and by.
hear my moth - er sing, I shall hear her sing those same sweet songs.

Chorus



p I shall {hear her sing those songs a - gain,
some day hear those songs a - gain,} When I'm free from sor - row, sin, and pain,



Rit... 'Mid the joys of E - den's sun - ny plain, I shall hear {her
and} sing those songs a - gain.

I Shall Know Him



1. When my life - work is end - ed, and I cross the swell - ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul - thrill - ing rap - ture when I view His bless - ed face, And the
3. Thru the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot - less white, He will



bright and glo - rious morn - ing I shall see; I shall know my Re - deem - er when I
lus - ter of His kind - ly beam - ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
lead me where no tears will ev - er fall; In the glad song of ag - es I shall



reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.
mer - cy, love and grace, That pre - pare for me a man - sion in the sky.
min - gle with de - light: But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.



Chorus



I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And re - deemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him,



I Shall Know Him

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Shall Know Him". 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 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, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand." The first line of the melody has a long note on "Him" that spans across the first two lines of the lyrics.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.

I Shall Not Be Moved

1. Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! I shall not be moved, An - chored in Je - ho - vah,
2. In His love a - bid - ing, I shall not be moved, And in Him con - fid - ing,
3. Tho' all hell as - sail me, I shall not be moved, Je - sus will not fail me,
4. Tho' the tem - pest rag - es, I shall not be moved, On the Rock of A - ges,

I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant - ed by the wa - ters,

Fine Chorus *D.S. al Fine*
I shall not be moved. I shall not be, I shall not be moved, I shall not be,

I Shall Not Pass Again This Way

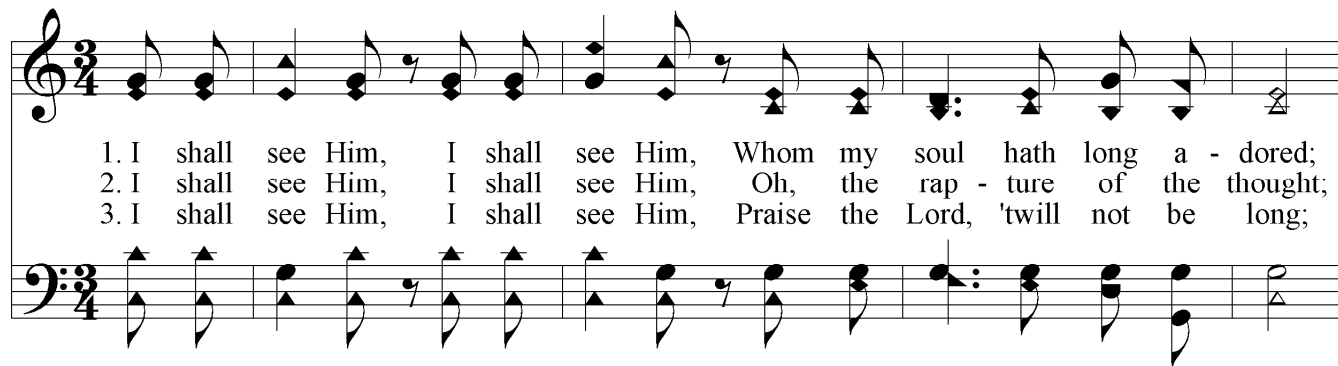
LIVORNO

1. The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter
2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to
3. I want to give good mea - sure, run - ning o'er, And in - to
4. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to

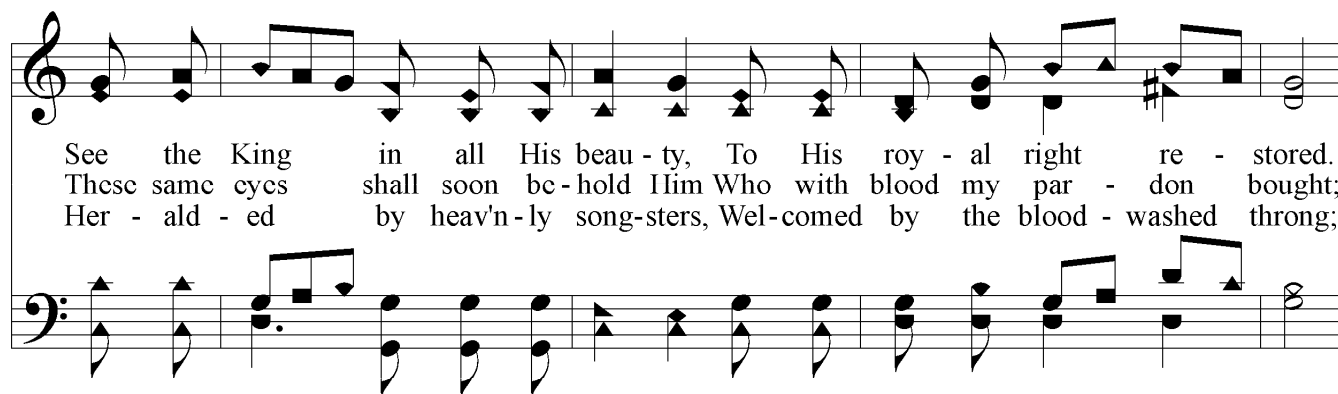
pure that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the faint - ing
con - quer crowd - ing doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es may I
an - gry hearts I want to pour The an - swer soft that turn - eth
do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a - right that

day by day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
give al - ways, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
wrath a - way, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
day to day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.

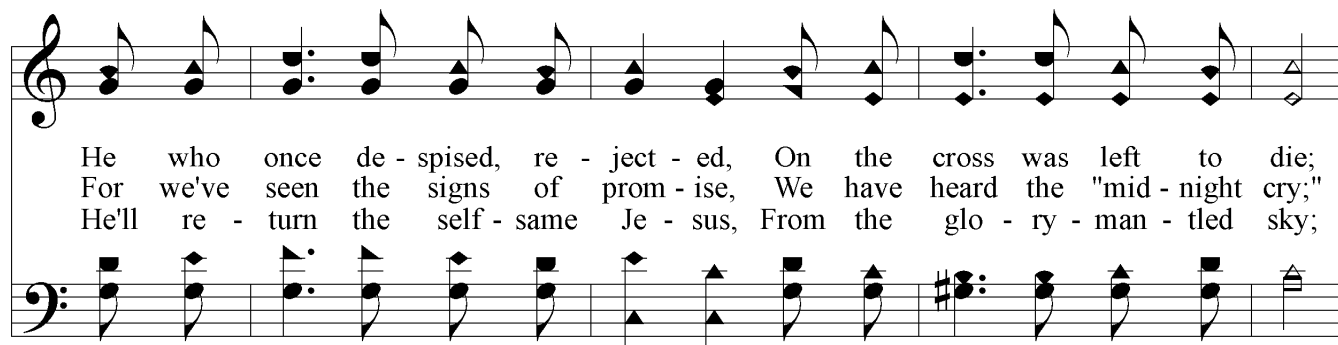
I Shall See Him



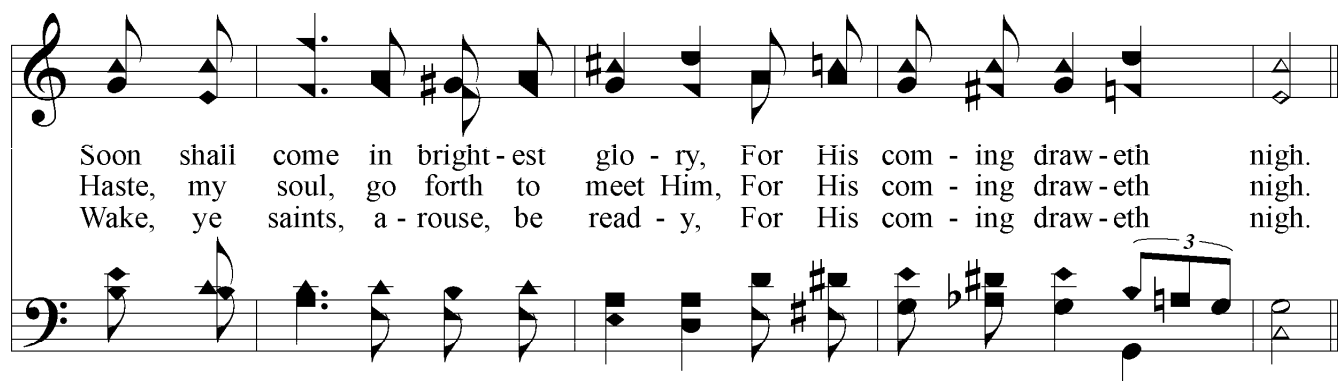
1. I shall see Him, I shall see Him, Whom my soul hath long a - dored;
2. I shall see Him, I shall see Him, Oh, the rap - ture of the thought;
3. I shall see Him, I shall see Him, Praise the Lord, 'twill not be long;



See the King in all His beau - ty, To His roy - al right re - stored.
These same eyes shall soon be - hold Him Who with blood my par - don bought;
Her - ald - ed by heav'n - ly song - sters, Wel - comed by the blood - washed throng;



He who once de - spised, re - ject - ed, On the cross was left to die;
For we've seen the signs of prom - ise, We have heard the "mid - night cry;"
He'll re - turn the self - same Je - sus, From the glo - ry - man - tled sky;

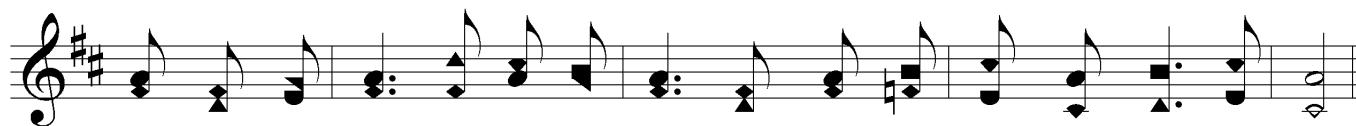


Soon shall come in bright - est glo - ry, For His com - ing draw - eth nigh.
Haste, my soul, go forth to meet Him, For His com - ing draw - eth nigh.
Wake, ye saints, a - rouse, be read - y, For His com - ing draw - eth nigh.

I Shall See Him As He Is



1. O won-drous love! O bound-less love! That I shall know as I am known;
2. O won-drous love! O bound-less love! That He shall wipe my tears a-way!
3. O won-drous love! O bound-less love! That He shall take me home at last,



That in His pres-ence I shall stand, And wor-ship Him a-round the throne.
That I, who grieve Him o'er and o'er Should be re-mem-bered in that day.
Where pain and sor-row all are o'er, And death for ev-er-more is past.

Chorus

For I shall see, shall see Him as He is When I shall
For I shall see, shall see Him as He is When I shall

I shall stand be-fore His face; And thru a long e-
stand, shall stand be-fore His face, His face; And thru a long, a long e-
I shall stand be-fore His face; And thru a long e-
stand, shall stand be-fore His face, His face; And thru a long, a long e-

ter-ni-ty I'll sing the won-ders of His grace.
ter-ni-ty I'll sing the won-ders of His grace.

I Shall See Them Again

1. I shall see them a - gain in the light of the morn - ing,
 2. I shall know them a - gain tho' ten thou - sand sur - round them,
 3. Would I wish for them back from their bright home in heav - en?

When the night has passed by with its tears and its mourn - ing;
 I shall hear their dear voice 'midst the bless - ed ones round them;
 No! in pa - tience I'll wait till the veil shall be riv - en,

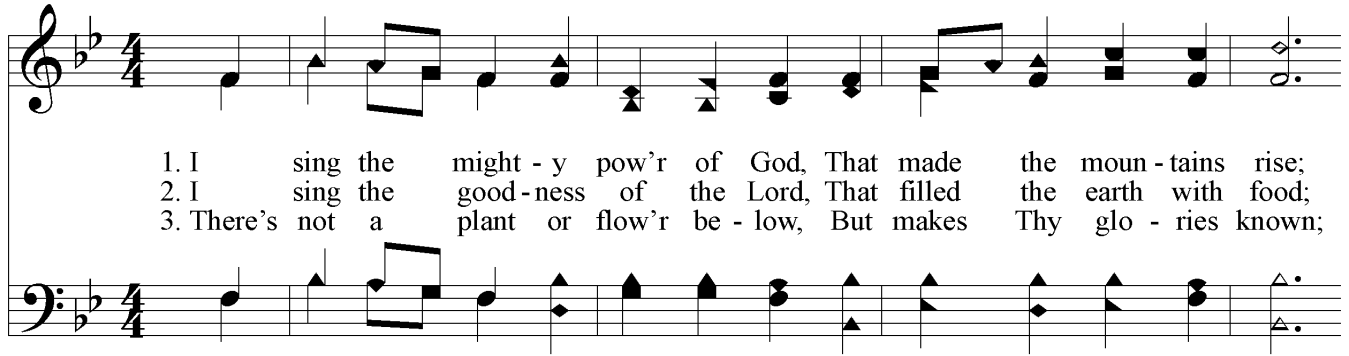
Cres... *p*

Where the light of God's love is the sun ev - er
 And the love that was theirs on the earth shall de -
 And the Sav - ior re - stores me the friends He has

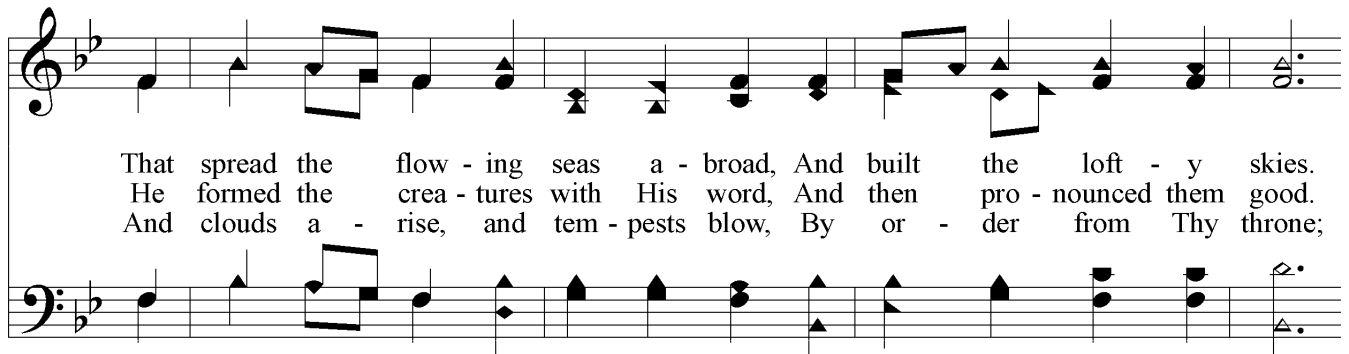
Dim... *p*

shin - ing, In the land where the wea - ry ones rest.
 tect them, In the land where the wea - ry ones rest.
 giv - en, In the land where the wea - ry ones rest.

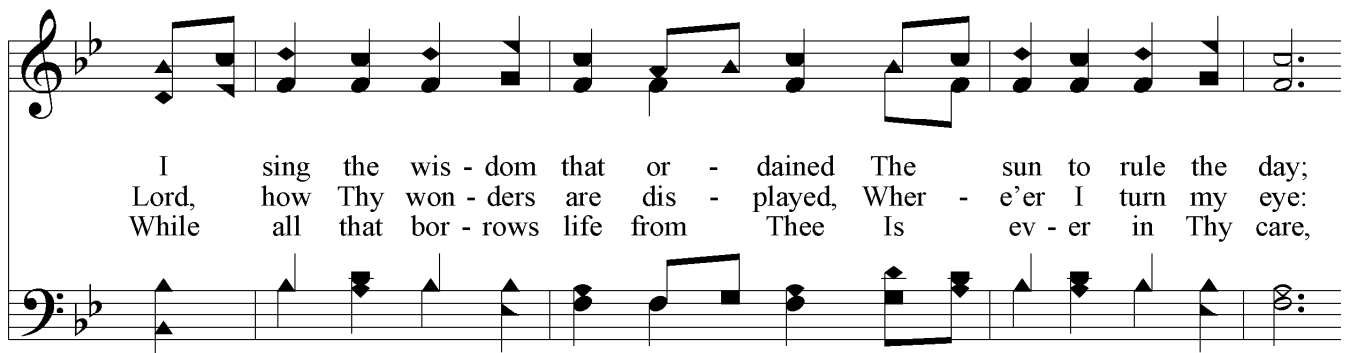
I Sing The Mighty Power Of God (Arr. 1)



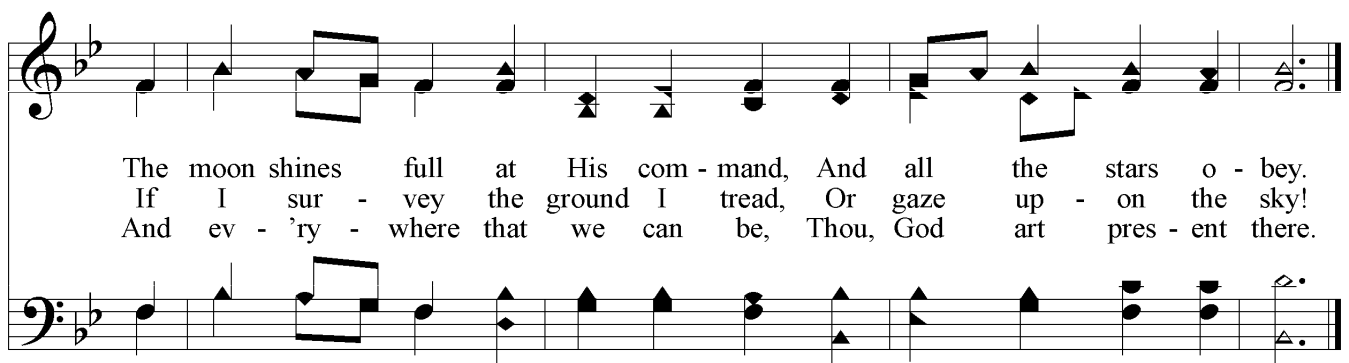
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise;
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good.
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn my eye:
While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,



The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
And ev - 'ry - where that we can be, Thou, God art pres - ent there.

I Sing The Almighty Power Of God (Arr. 2)

TOLLAND

1. I sing the'al-migh - ty pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye,

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good.
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;
Crea - tures, nu - mer - ous as they be, Are sub - ject to Thy care;

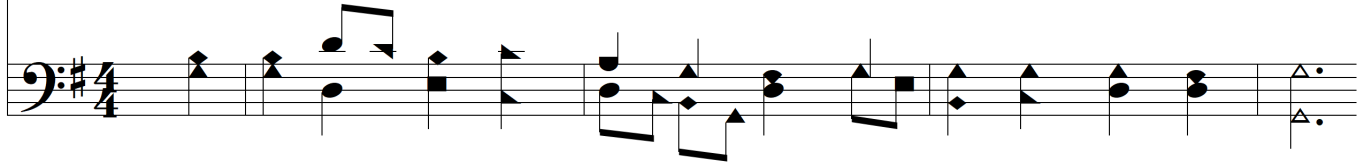
The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.
There's nat a place where we can flee But God art pre - sent there.

I Sing The Almighty Power Of God (Arr. 3)

STEPHENS C. M.



1. I sing th'al - might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
3. Lord! how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn mine eye,
4. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;

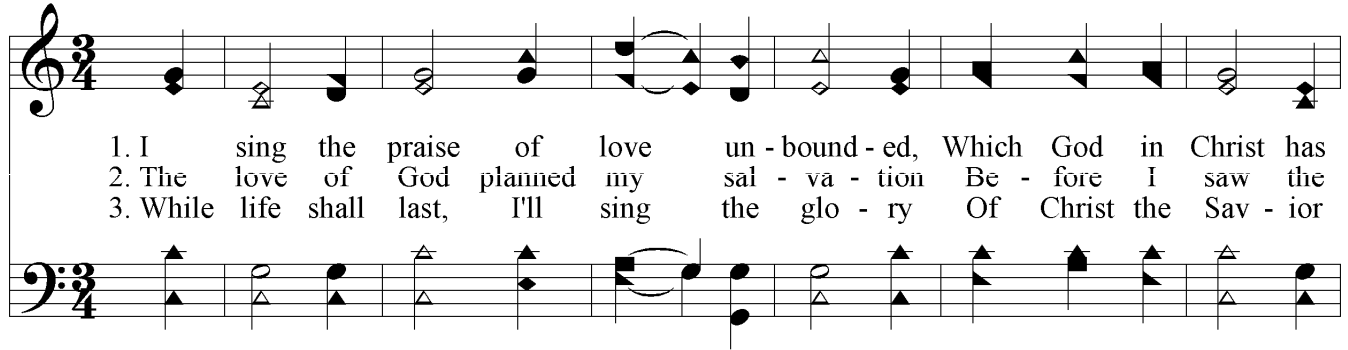


That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.

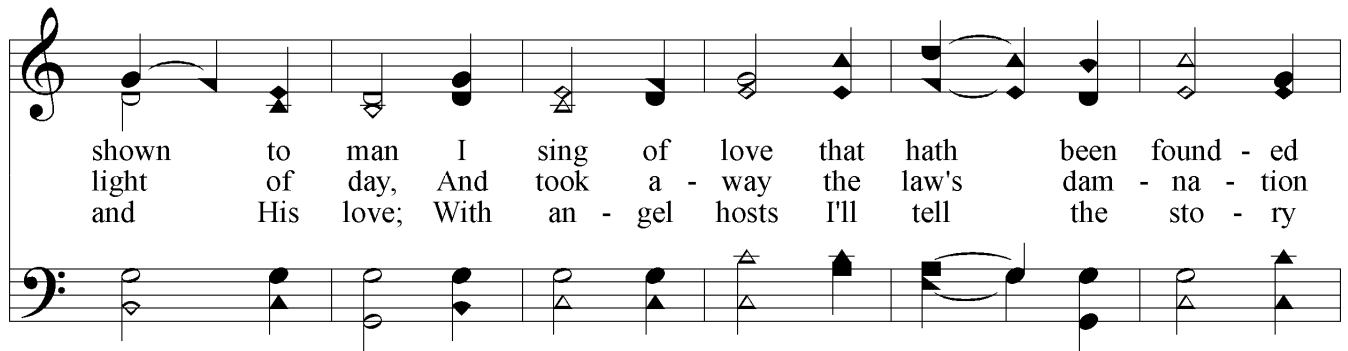


I Sing The Praise Of Love Unbounded

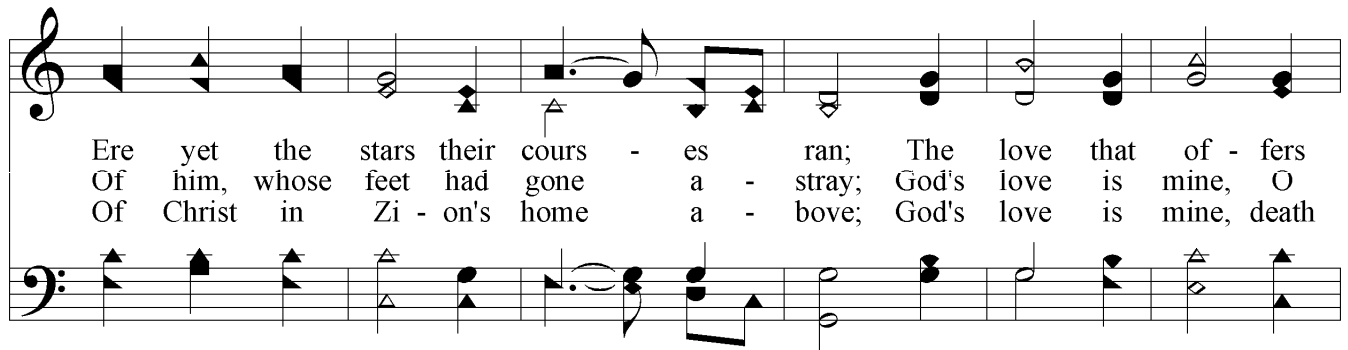
ST. PETERSBURG, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 9.



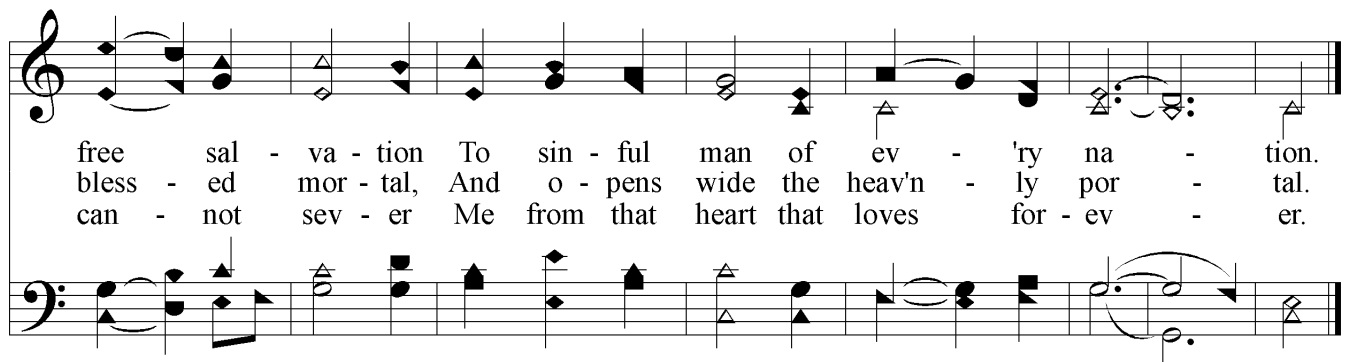
1. I sing the praise of love un - bound - ed, Which God in Christ has
2. The love of God planned my sal - va - tion Be - fore I saw the
3. While life shall last, I'll sing the glo - ry Of Christ the Sav - ior



shown to man I sing of love that hath been found - ed
light of day, And took a - way the law's dam - na - tion
and His love; With an - gel hosts I'll tell the sto - ry



Ere yet the stars their cours - es ran; The love that of - fers
Of him, whose feet had gone a - stray; God's love is mine, O
Of Christ in Zi - on's home a - bove; God's love is mine, death

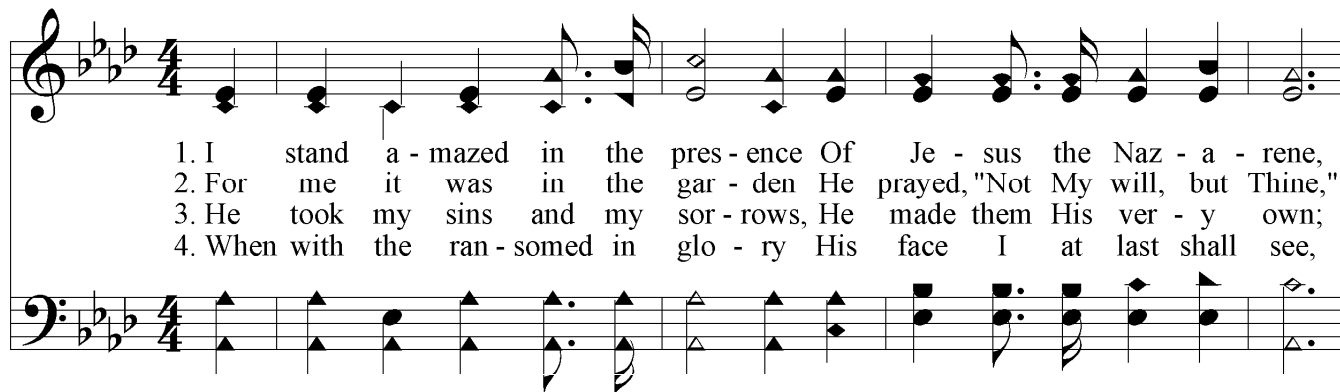


free sal - va - tion To sin - ful man of ev - 'ry na - tion.
bless - ed mor - tal, And o - pens wide the heav'n - ly por - tal.
can - not sev - er Me from that heart that loves for - ev - er.

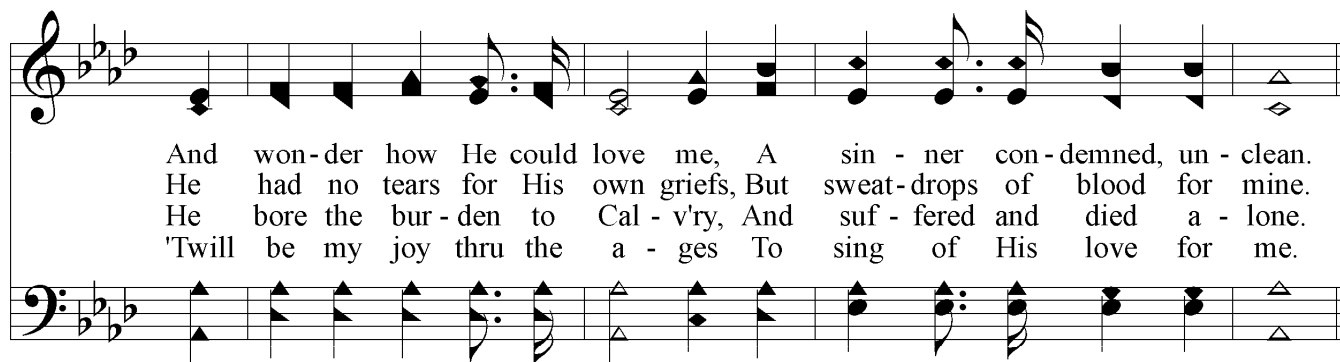
Words: R. A. John (1912)

Music: Dimitri S. Bortniansky (1751-1825)

I Stand Amazed (4 vs.)



1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
4. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner con - demned, un - clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

Chorus

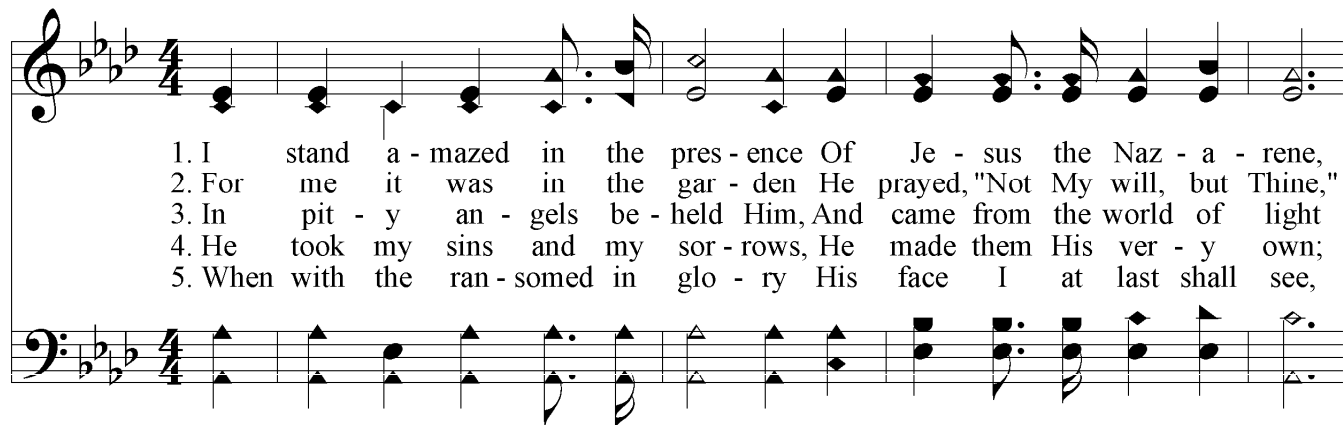


How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!

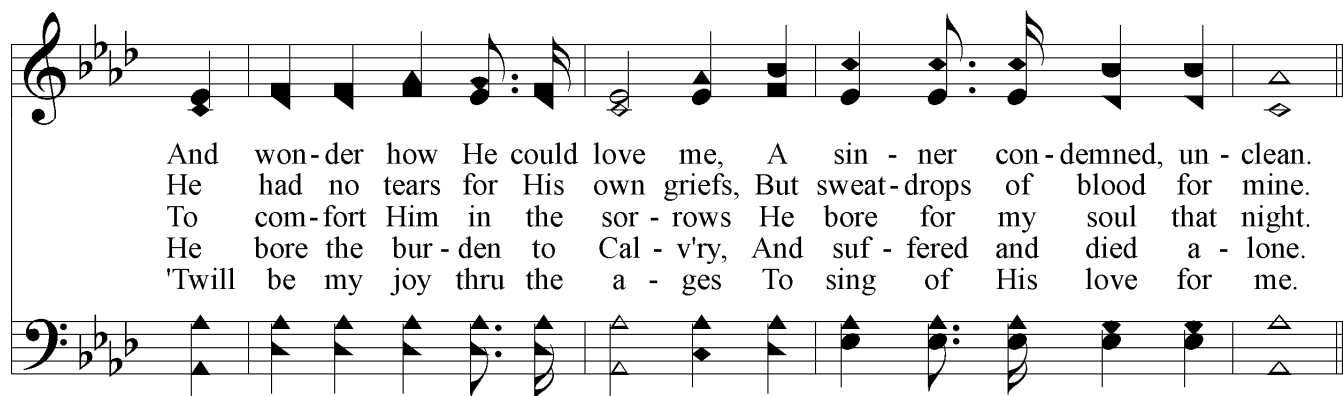


How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! Is my Sav - ior's love for me!
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!

I Stand Amazed (5 vs.)




1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,




And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner con - demned, un - clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

Chorus



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! Is my Savior's love for me!
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!

I Stood Outside The Gate (Arr. 1)

1. I stood out - side the gate, A poor, way - far - ing child;
 2. Oh, "Mer - cy!" loud I cried, "Now give me rest from sin!"
 3. In Mer - cy's guise I knew The Sav - ior long a - bused,

With - in my heart there beat A tem - pest loud and wild;
 "I will," a voice re - plied; And Mer - cy let me in;
 Who of - ten sought my heart, And wept when I re - fused;

A fear op - pressed my soul, That I might be *too late*;
 She bound my bleed - ing wounds, And soothed my heart oppr - est;
 Oh! what a blest re - turn For all my years of sin!

And oh, I trem - bled sore, And prayed out - side the gate,
 She washed a - way my guilt And gave me peace and rest,
 I stood out - side the gate, And Je - sus let me in,

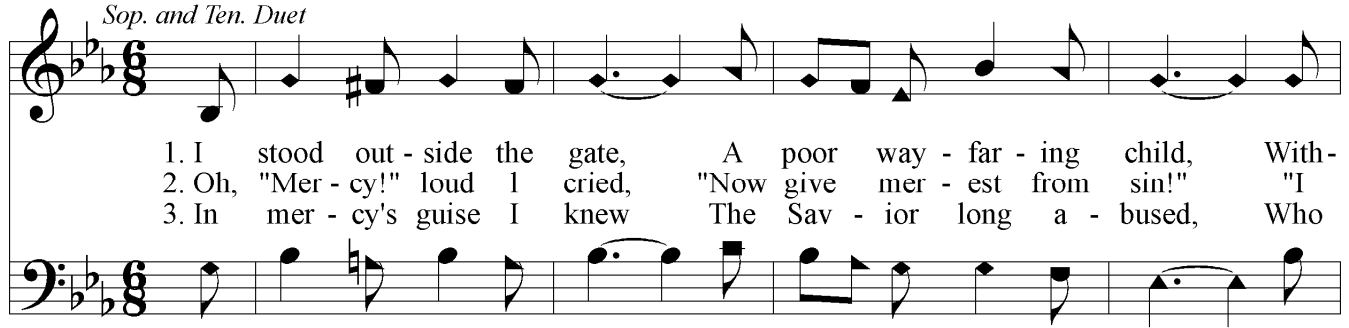
I Stood Outside The Gate

And prayed out - side the gate.
And gave me peace and rest.
And Je - sus let me in.

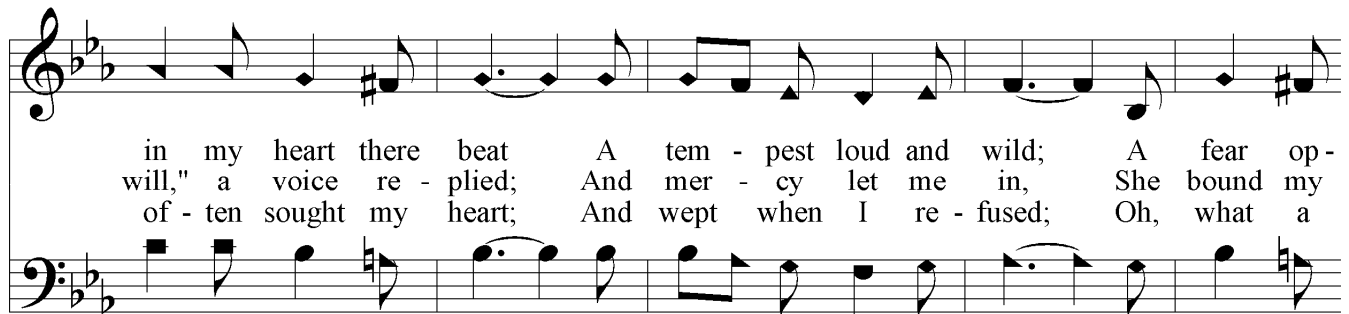
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Stood Outside The Gate". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music features several measures with notes and rests, including some with slurs and ties. The lyrics are: "And prayed out - side the gate. And gave me peace and rest. And Je - sus let me in." The word "in." is on a new line.

I Stood Outside The Gate (Arr. 2)

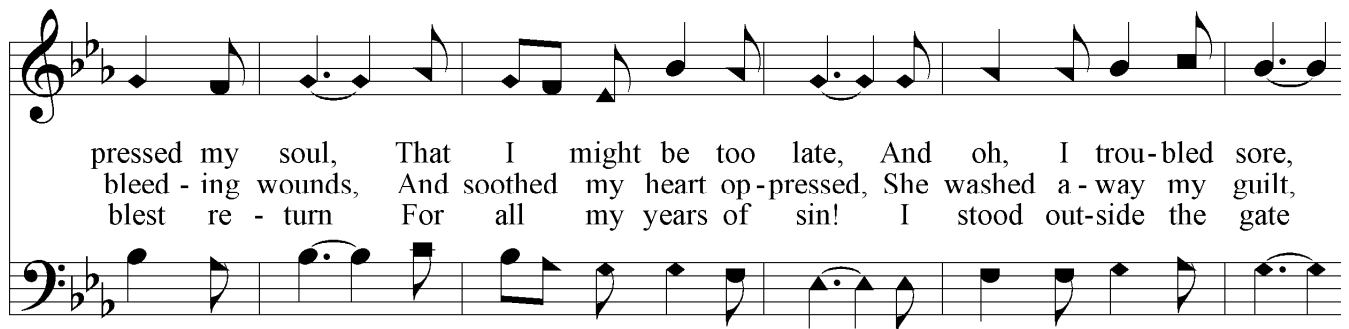
Sop. and Ten. Duet



1. I stood out - side the gate, A poor way - far - ing child, With -
2. Oh, "Mer - cy!" loud I cried, "Now give mer - est from sin!" "I
3. In mer - cy's guise I knew The Sav - ior long a - bused, Who

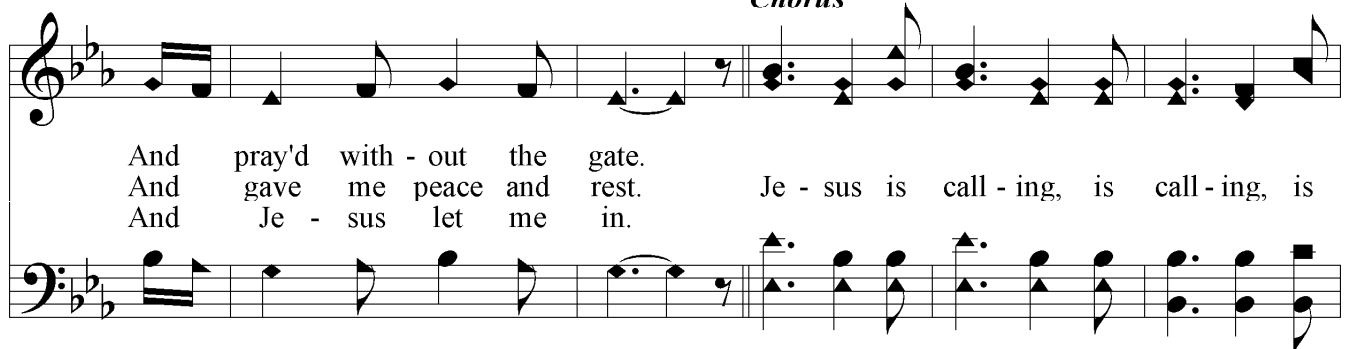


in my heart there beat A tem - pest loud and wild; A fear op -
will," a voice re - plied; And mer - cy let me in, She bound my
of - ten sought my heart; And wept when I re - fused; Oh, what a



pressed my soul, That I might be too late, And oh, I trou - bled sore,
bleed - ing wounds, And soothed my heart op - pressed, She washed a - way my guilt,
blest re - turn For all my years of sin! I stood out - side the gate

Chorus



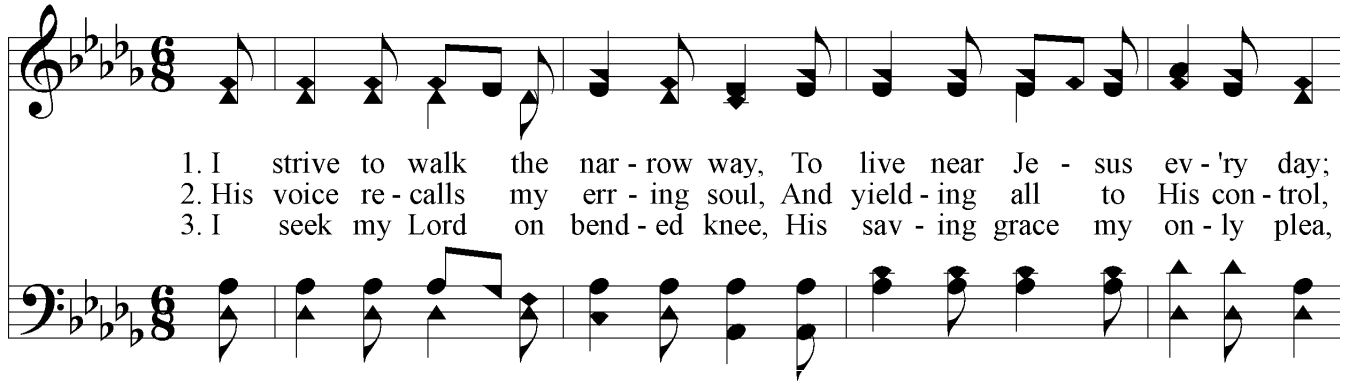
And pray'd with - out the gate.
And gave me peace and rest. Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing, is
And Je - sus let me in.

I Stood Outside The Gate

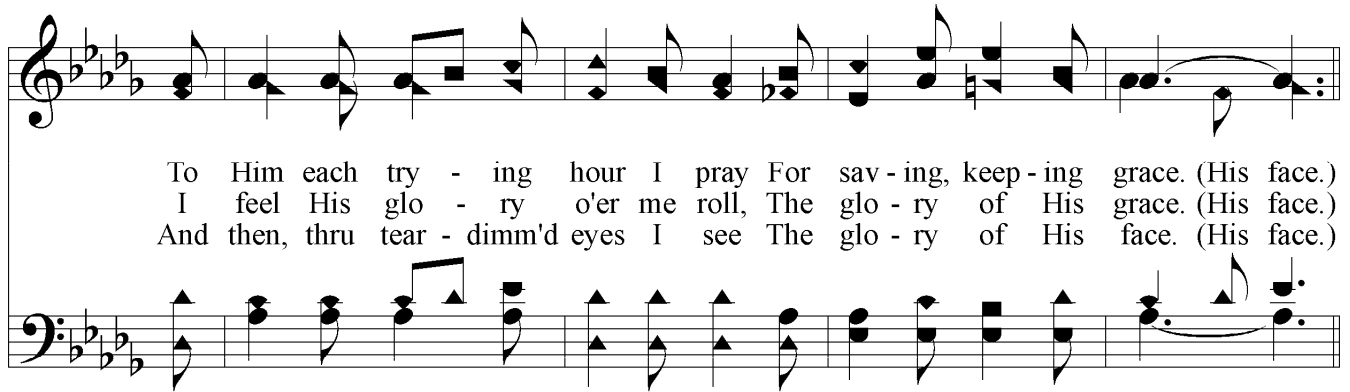
call - ing, Je - sus is call - ing; O - pen wide your heart and let Him in.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Stood Outside The Gate". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

I Strive To Walk The Narrow Way

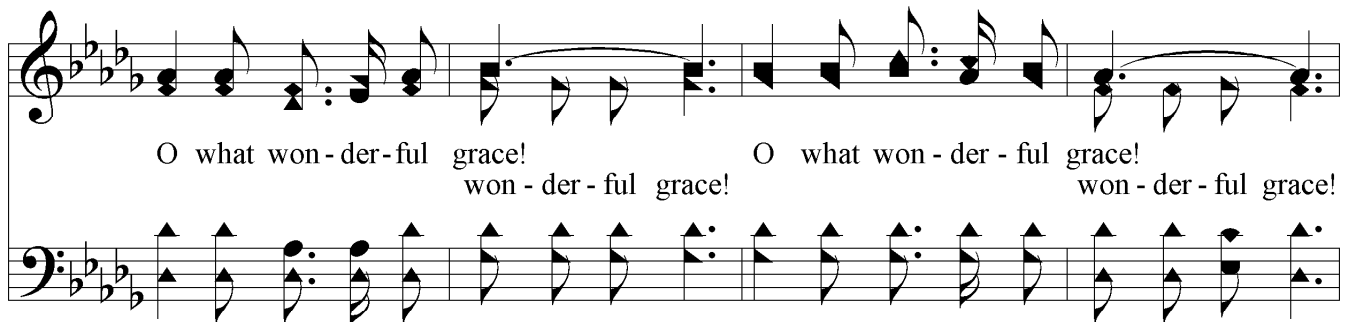


1. I strive to walk the nar - row way, To live near Je - sus ev - 'ry day;
2. His voice re - calls my err - ing soul, And yield - ing all to His con - trol,
3. I seek my Lord on bend - ed knee, His sav - ing grace my on - ly plea,



To Him each try - ing hour I pray For sav - ing, keep - ing grace. (His face.)
I feel His glo - ry o'er me roll, The glo - ry of His grace. (His face.)
And then, thru tear - dimm'd eyes I see The glo - ry of His face. (His face.)

Chorus



O what won - der - ful grace! O what won - der - ful grace!
won - der - ful grace! won - der - ful grace!

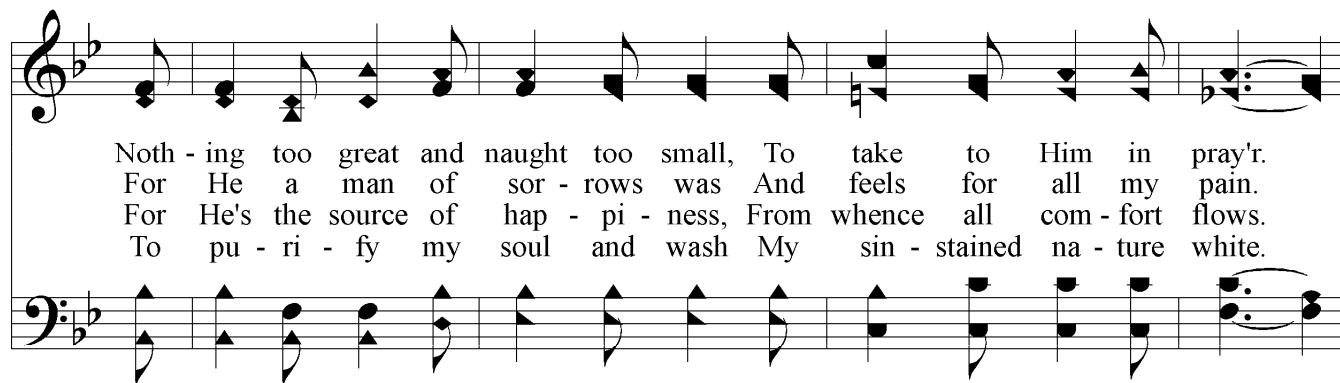


For my ev - 'ry need I see There's grace e - nough for me.
e - ven me.


I Tell My Savior



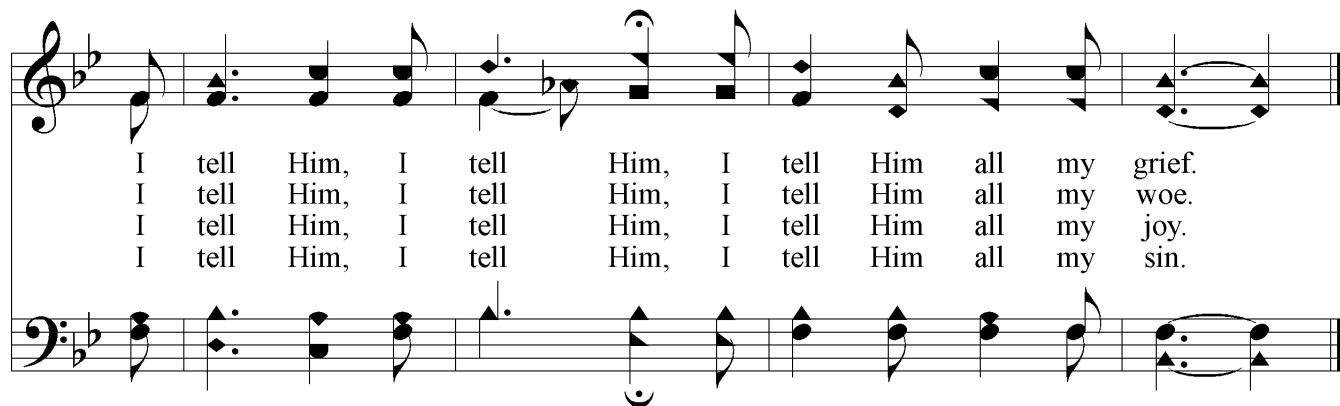
1. I tell my Sav - ior all my grief, I take Him all my care;
2. I tell my Sav - ior all my woe, Nor do I speak in vain,
3. I tell my Sav - ior all my joy, 'Tis sweet - er when He knows,
4. I tell my Sav - ior all my sin And plead His pow'r and might,



Noth - ing too great and naught too small, To take to Him in pray'r.
For He a man of sor - rows was And feels for all my pain.
For He's the source of hap - pi - ness, From whence all com - fort flows.
To pu - ri - fy my soul and wash My sin - stained na - ture white.



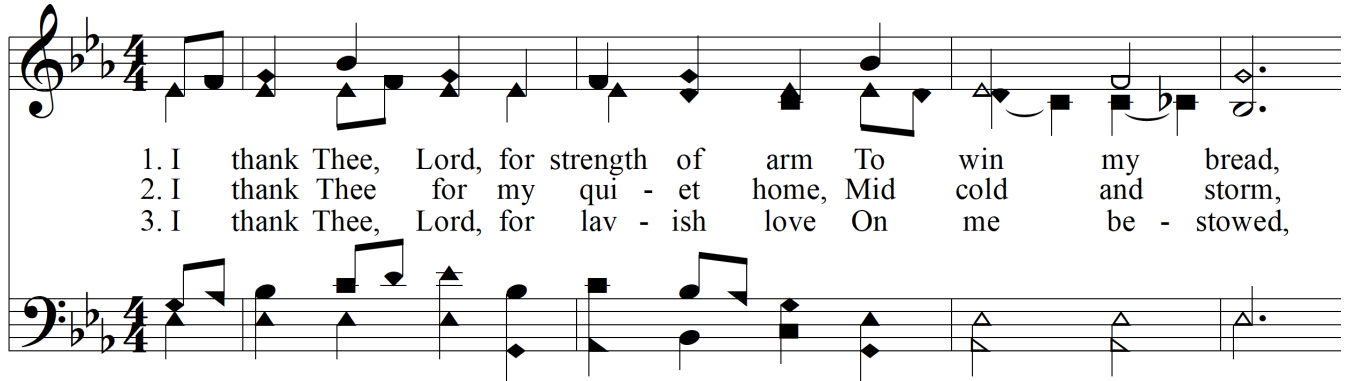
He looks on me with lov - ing eyes, And nev - er wea - ries of my cries,
I go to Him with all my grief; He giv - eth me such sweet re - lief;
And e - ven joy is not com - plete Un - til I lay it at His feet,
O bless His name, He en - ters in, And cleans - es me from ev - 'ry sin,



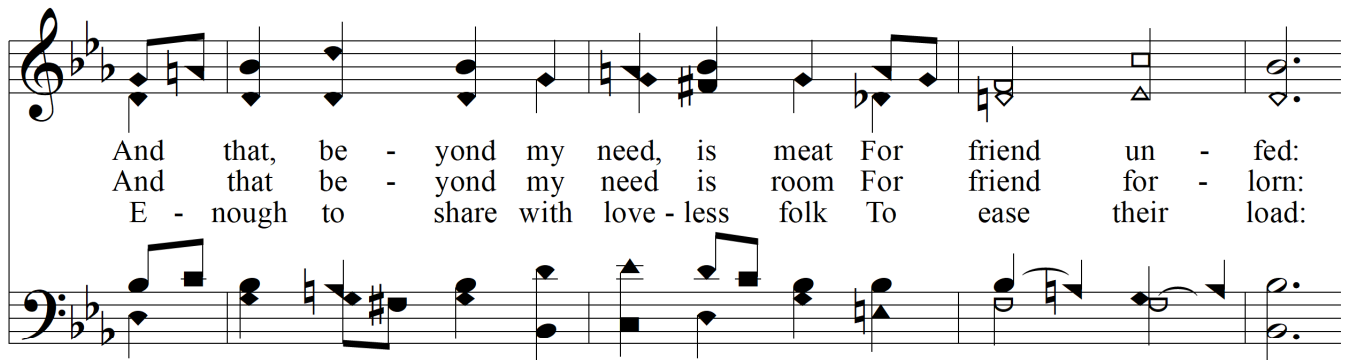
I tell Him, I tell Him, I tell Him all my grief.
I tell Him, I tell Him, I tell Him all my woe.
I tell Him, I tell Him, I tell Him all my joy.
I tell Him, I tell Him, I tell Him all my sin.

I Thank Thee, Lord, For Strength Of Arm

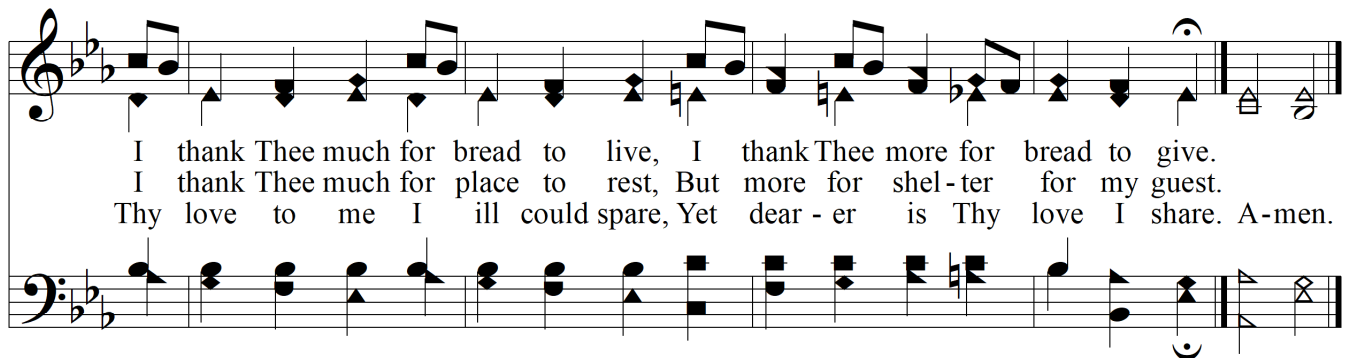
MINISTRY 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8



1. I thank Thee, Lord, for strength of arm To win my bread,
2. I thank Thee for my quiet home, Mid cold and storm,
3. I thank Thee, Lord, for lavish love On me be - stowed,



And that, be - yond my need, is meat For friend un - fed:
And that be - yond my need is room For friend for - lorn:
E - nough to share with love - less folk To ease their load:



I thank Thee much for bread to live, I thank Thee more for bread to give.
I thank Thee much for place to rest, But more for shel - ter for my guest.
Thy love to me I ill could spare, Yet dear - er is Thy love I share. A - men.

I Think When I Read (Arr. 1)

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, His arms had been
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a

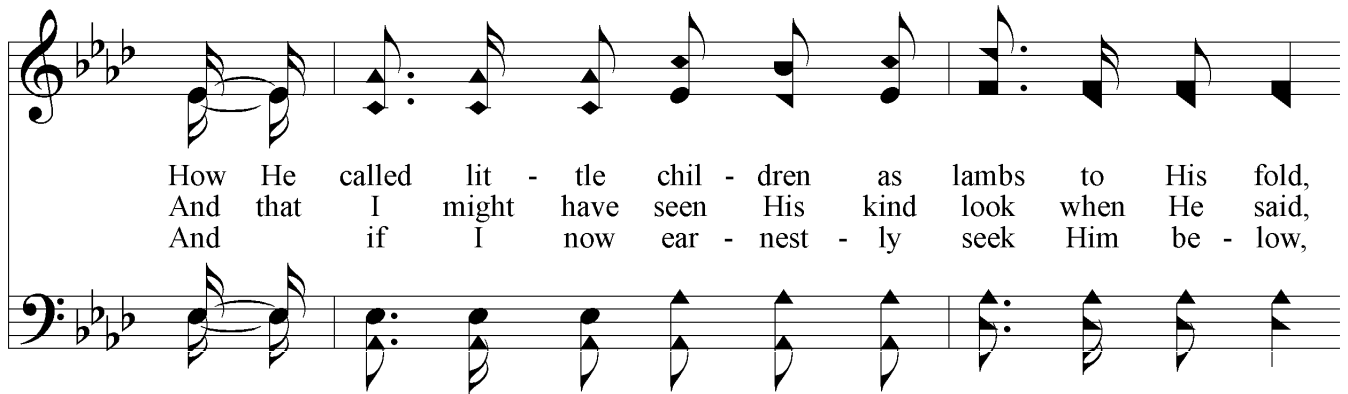
here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His
thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He
share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him be -

fold, I should like to have been with them then.
said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

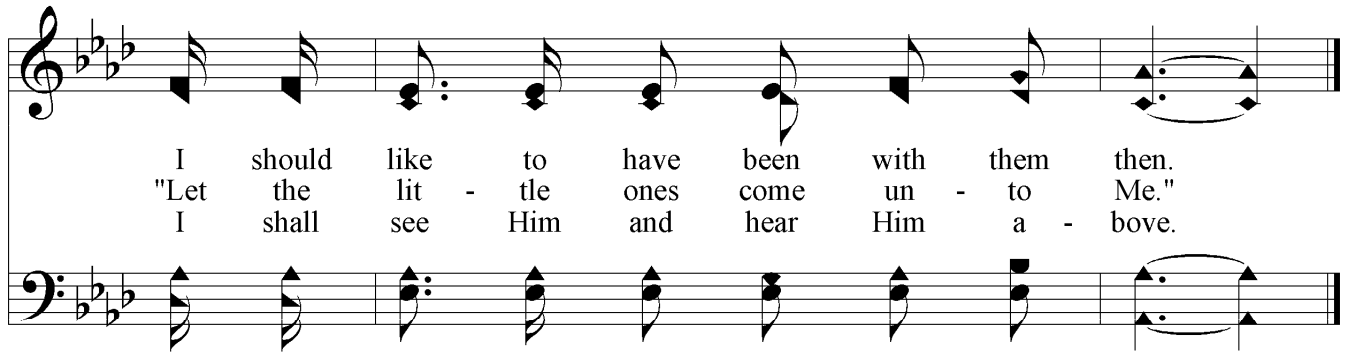
Chorus

I should like to have been with them then,
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove,

I Think When I Read



How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,



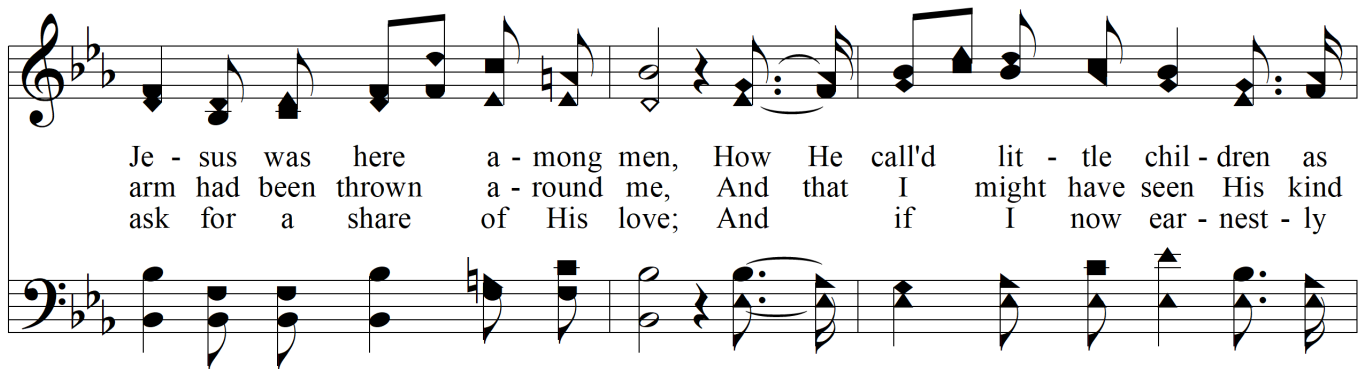
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story (Arr. 2)


SWEET STORY 11.8.11.9. Irregular.



1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share of His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly



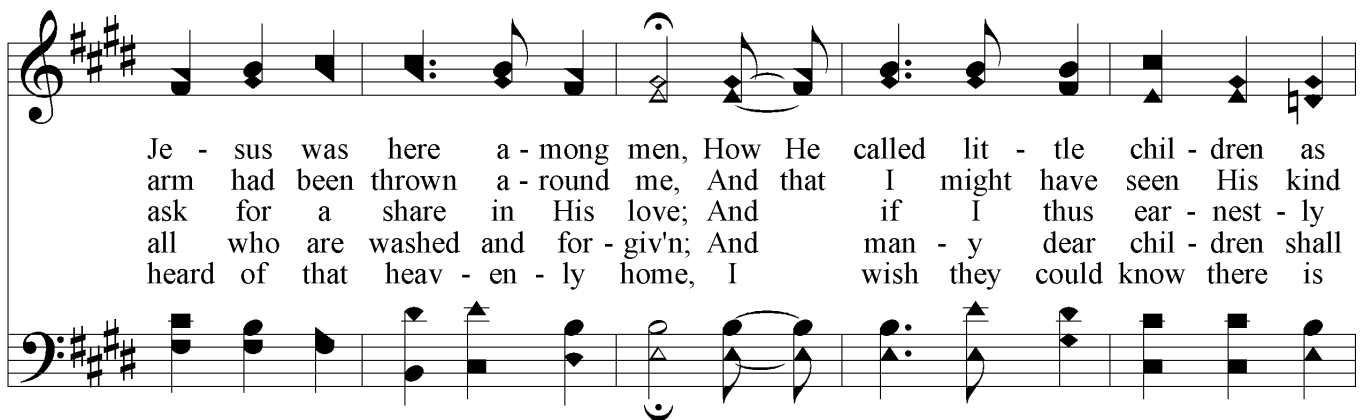
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

I Think When I Read (Arr. 3)

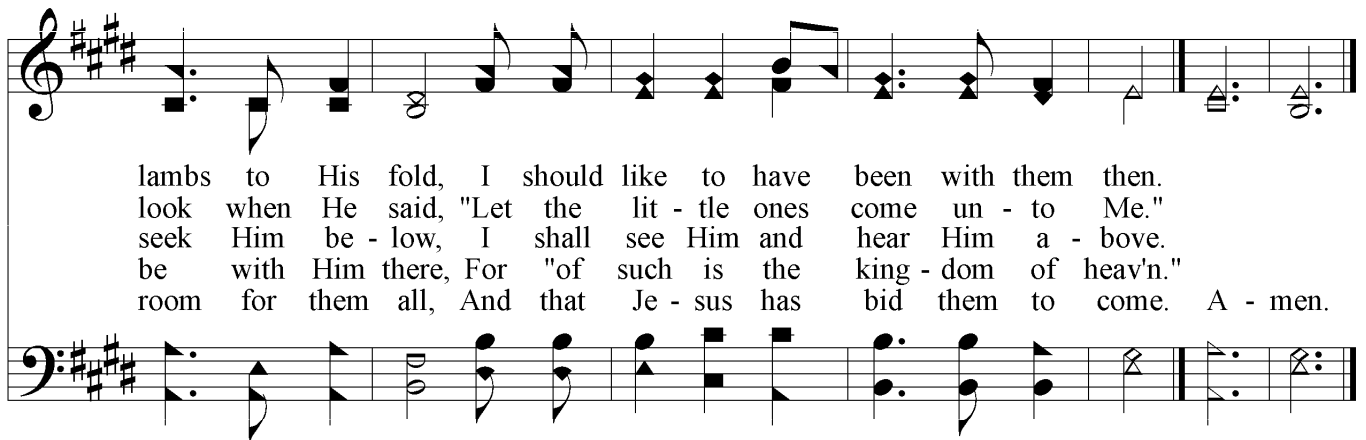
CORNELL Irregular



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
4. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For
5. But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall, Nev - er



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I thus ear - nest - ly
all who are washed and for - giv'n; And man - y dear chil - dren shall
heard of that heav - en - ly home, I wish they could know there is



lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
be with Him there, For "of such is the king - dom of heav'n."
room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come. A - men.

I Think When I Read (Arr. 4)

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arms had been
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a
 4. But thou - sands, and thou - sands, who wan - der and fall, Nev - er heard of that
 5. I long for that bless - ed and glo - ri - ous time, The fair - est, and

here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
 thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind looks when He said,
 share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
 heav - en - ly home; I wish they could know there is room for them all,
 bright - est, and best; When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - er - y clime,

Fine

I should like to have been with Him then. I should like to have
 "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me," "Let the lit - tle ones
 I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove, I shall see Him and
 And that Je - sus had bid them to come, And that Je - sus had
 Shall come to His arms and be blest, Shall come to His

D. S. al Fine

been with Him then, I should like to have been with Him then;
 come un - to me," "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me;"
 hear Him a - bove, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove;
 bid them to come, And that Je - sus had bid them to come;
 arms and be blest, Shall come to His arms and be blest;

Words: Mrs. J. M. Luke
 Music: Charlie D. Tillman

I Try To Count My Blessings

(I CANNOT COUNT MY BLESSINGS)

1. I try to count my blessings While jour - 'ying here be - low,
2. Why He should send me bless - ings, I can - not com - pre - hend;
3. When by His love in glo - ry, I look up - on His face,

But as I name them o - ver More num - ber - less they grow.
A sin - ner so un - wor - thy, Why should He thus be - friend?
I'll thank Him for His mer - cies And praise Him for His grace.

Rit...

Refrain

My bless - ings are num - ber - less, Are num - ber - less as the

sands by the sea; by the sea; I can - not count them

Rit...

o - ver, For so man - y He sends me. A - men.

I Walk With The King



1. In sor - row I wan - dered, my spir - it op - strife, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound; The world could not
3. O soul near de - spir in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let



hap - py se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad
help me no com - fort I found. But now, like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to




car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.
sun - beams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing; I walk with the King.
you He would bring; Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.



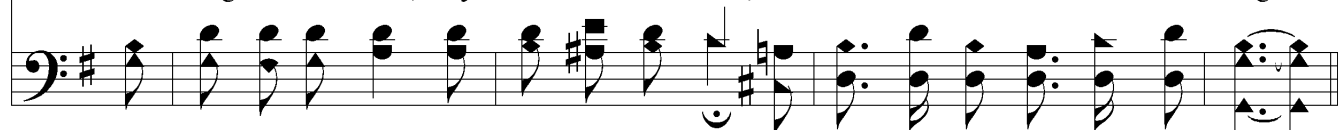
Chorus



I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.



I Want Everybody To Know

1. I have such a won - der - ful Sav - ior To help me wher -
 2. He helps me o'er - come all temp - ta - tion, And makes me with
 3. He cheers me if I am in sor - row, He press - es me
 4. He heark - ens to hum - ble con - fess - ing, And ev - er His

ev - er I go, I have to keep tell - ing His good - ness.
 glad - ness o'er - flow; He brings me a bless - ed sal - va - tion.
 close to His heart, And tells of that bright - er to - mor - row.
 mer - cy doth show; He crown - eth my life with His bless - ing.

Chorus

For I want ev - 'ry - bo - dy to know.
 That I want ev - 'ry - bo - dy to know. I want ev - 'ry - bo - dy to
 Where trou - bles shall nev - er have part.
 And I want ev - 'ry - bo - dy to know.

know Of Je - sus who lov - eth me so! My time I will

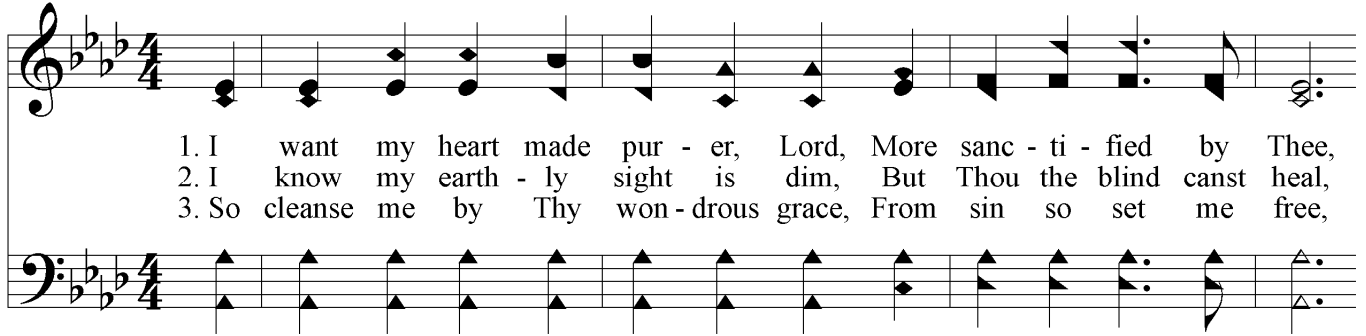
I Want Everybody To Know

give as long as I live To help ev - 'ry - bo - dy to know.

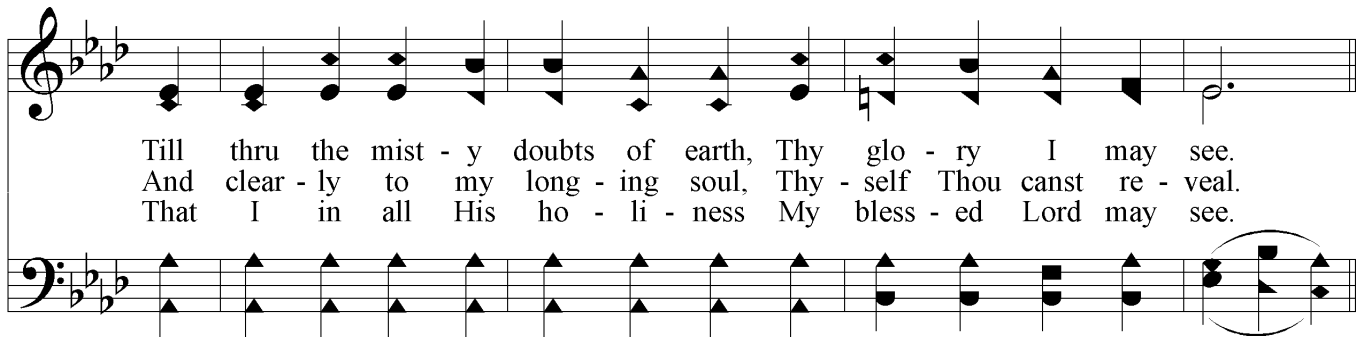
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Want Everybody To Know". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the bass line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with hyphens under "ev - 'ry - bo - dy" to indicate syllable placement. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

I Want My Heart Made Purer, Lord

DRAW ME NEARER



1. I want my heart made pur - er, Lord, More sanc - ti - fied by Thee,
2. I know my earth - ly sight is dim, But Thou the blind canst heal,
3. So cleanse me by Thy won - drous grace, From sin so set me free,

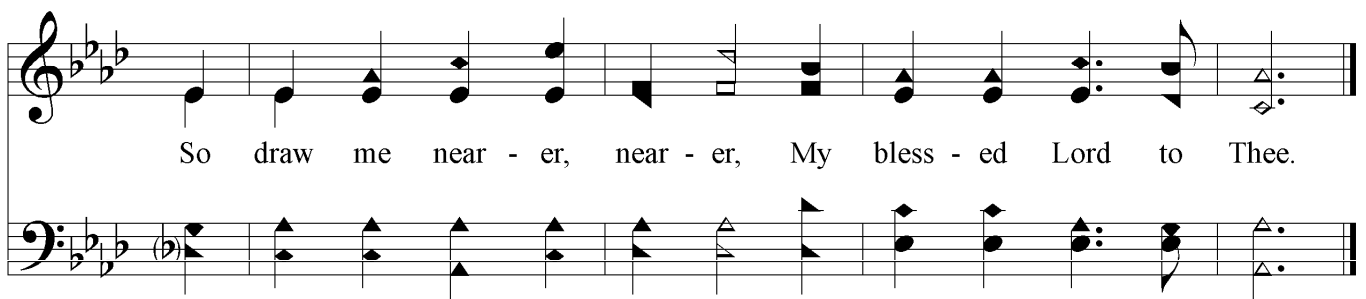


Till thru the mist - y doubts of earth, Thy glo - ry I may see.
And clear - ly to my long - ing soul, Thy - self Thou canst re - veal.
That I in all His ho - li - ness My bless - ed Lord may see.

Chorus



So draw me near - er, near - er, Make my path - way clear - er,



So draw me near - er, near - er, My bless - ed Lord to Thee.

I Want To Be A Worker (3 vs.)

1. I want to be a work - er for the Lord; I want to love and
 2. I want to be a work - er ev - 'ry day; I want to lead the
 3. I want to be a work - er, help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust His ho - ly Word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus - y ev - 'ry day,
 err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a - bove, where all is peace and love,
 err - ing to Thy word That points to joys on high, where pleas - ures nev - er die

Chorus

In the vine - yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
 In the king - dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,
 In the king - dom of the Lord.

In the vine - yard, in the vine - yard of the Lord; I will
 of the Lord;

work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.

I Want To Be A Worker (4 vs.)

1. I want to be a work - er for the Lord; I want to love and
 2. I want to be a work - er ev - 'ry day; I want to lead the
 3. I want to be a work - er strong and brave; I want to trust in
 4. I want to be a work - er, help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust His ho - ly Word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus - y ev - 'ry day,
 err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a - bove, where all is peace and love,
 Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come shall find a hap - py home,
 err - ing to Thy word That points to joys on high, where pleas - ures nev - er die

Chorus

In the vine - yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
 In the king - dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,
 In the king - dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,
 In the king - dom of the Lord.

In the vine - yard, in the vine - yard of the Lord; I will
 of the Lord;

work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.

I Want to Go There (Arr. 1)

1. We are told of a home in that cit - y a - bove, When with life and its
2. Since here God has call'd me, I'll stand at my post, And do what He
3. Soon this brief life is end - ed, our work here is done, For the days are so
4. There none but the pure shall that cit - y be - hold; 'Tis the home of the

cares we are thru, Where the walls are of jas - per, the streets are of gold;—
gives me to do, For the thought is re - fresh - ing as home - ward I look;—
fleet - ing and few, Where loved ones have gath - ered no death ev - er comes;—
faith - ful and true, Where the Sav - ior a man - sion for me has pre - pared;—

Chorus

I want to go there, don't you?
I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, I want to go there,
I want to go there, don't you?
I ex - pect to go there, don't you?

Where loved ones are wait - ing in that home - land so fair, Where there's

nev - er a tri - al, a sor - row or care, I want to go there, don't you?

I Want To Go There (Arr. 2)

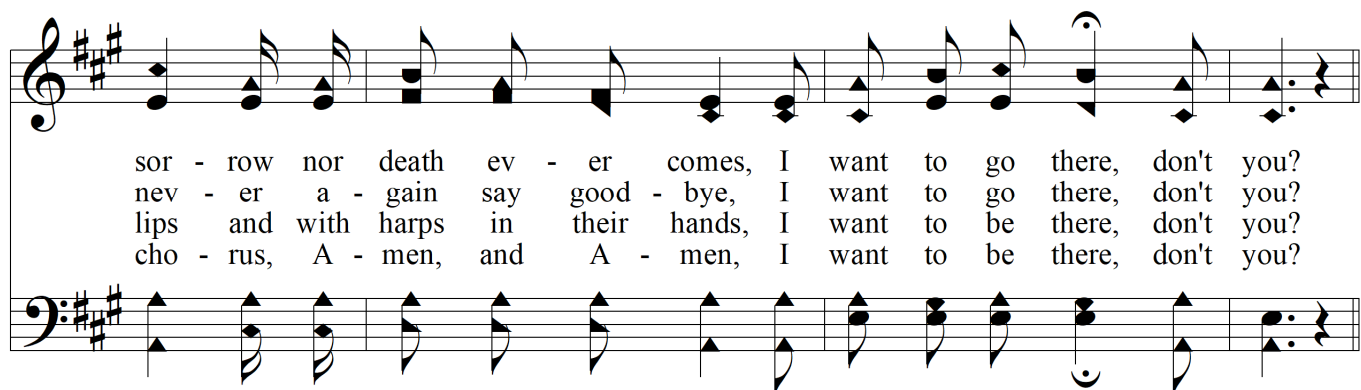
1. They tell of a cit - y far up in the sky, I want to go
 2. Its gates are all pearl, its streets are all gold, I want to go
 3. When the old ship of Zi - on shall make her last trip, I want to be
 4. When Je - sus is crowned the King of all kings, I want to be

there, I do; 'Tis built in the land of "the sweet by and by,"
 there, I do; The Lamb is the light of that cit - y we're told,
 there, I do; With heads all un - cov - ered to greet the old ship,
 there, I do; With shout - ing and clap - ping till all heav - en rings,

I want to go there, don't you? There Je - sus has gone to pre -
 I want to go there, don't you? Death robs us all here, there
 I want to be there, don't you? When all the ship's com - pa - ny
 I want to be there, don't you? Hal - le - lu - jah! we'll shout a -

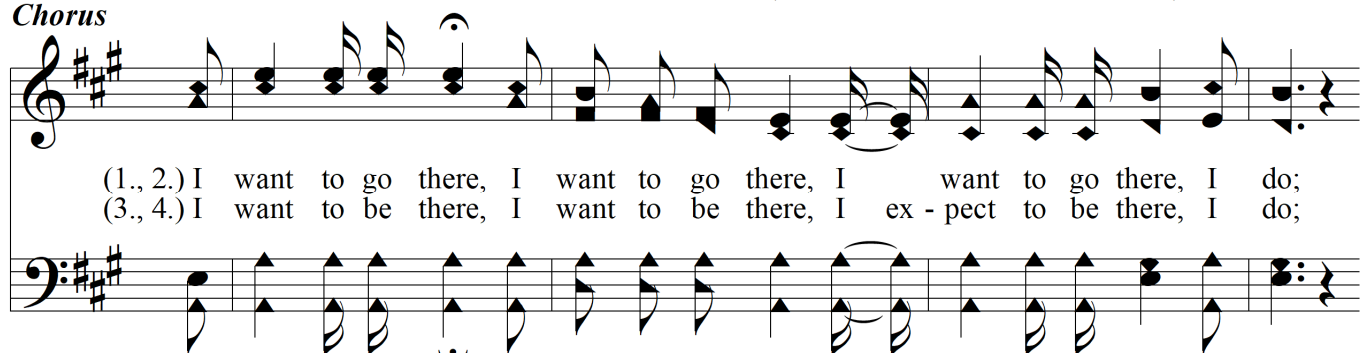
pare us all homes, I want to go there, I do; Where sick - ness nor
 none ev - er die, I want to go there, I do; Where loved ones will
 meet on the strand, I want to be there, I do; With songs on their
 gain and a - gain, I want to be there, I do; And close with the

I Want To Go There

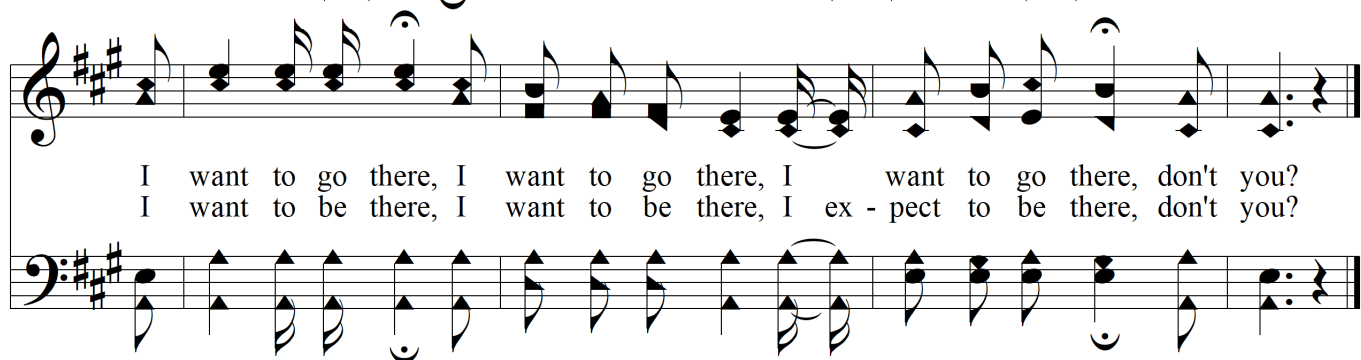


sor - row nor death ev - er comes, I want to go there, don't you?
nev - er a - gain say good - bye, I want to go there, don't you?
lips and with harps in their hands, I want to be there, don't you?
cho - rus, A - men, and A - men, I want to be there, don't you?

Chorus



(1., 2.) I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, I do;
(3., 4.) I want to be there, I want to be there, I ex - pect to be there, I do;

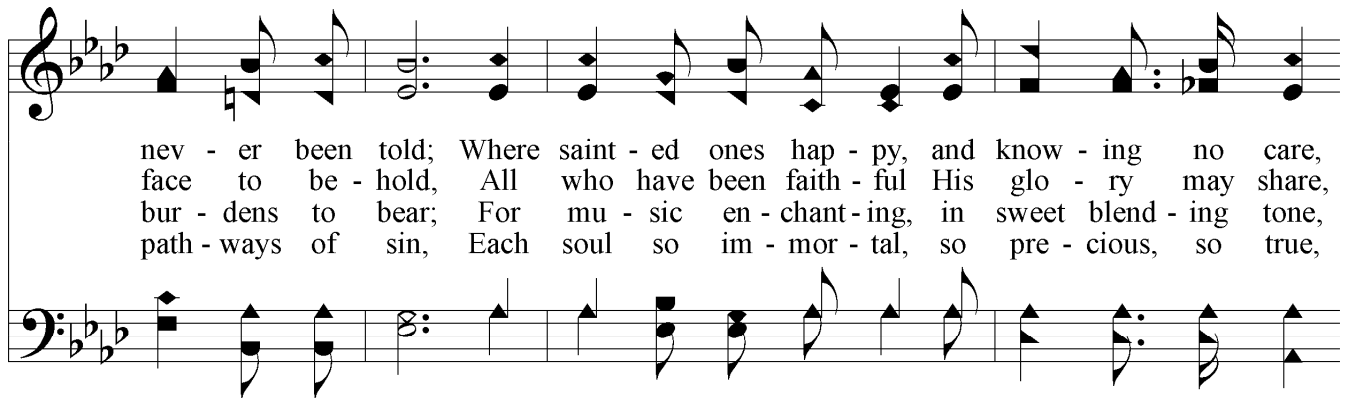


I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, don't you?
I want to be there, I want to be there, I ex - pect to be there, don't you?

I Want To Have Stars In My Crown

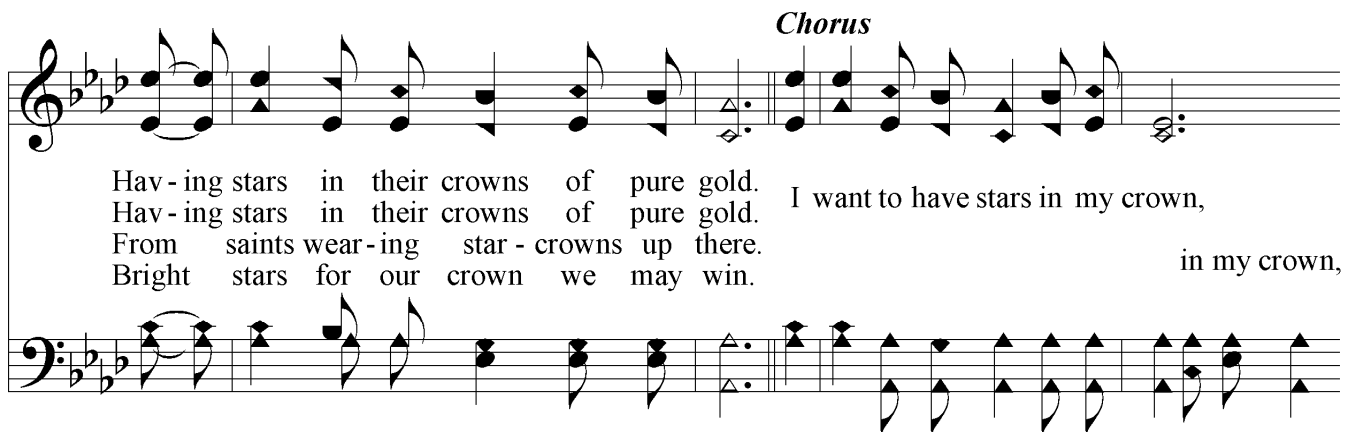


1. I've read of a coun - try, a land O so fair, Whose beau - ties have
 2. I'm told that the Sav - ior will wel - come up there, And grant His dear
 3. I'm told in that coun - try no sor - row is known, No trou - ble, no
 4. A star will be giv - en for work that we do, In win - ning from



nev - er been told; Where saint - ed ones hap - py, and know - ing no care,
 face to be - hold, All who have been faith - ful His glo - ry may share,
 bur - dens to bear; For mu - sic en - chant - ing, in sweet blend - ing tone,
 path - ways of sin, Each soul so im - mor - tal, so pre - cious, so true,

Chorus



Hav - ing stars in their crowns of pure gold. I want to have stars in my crown,
 Hav - ing stars in their crowns of pure gold. in my crown,
 From saints wear - ing star - crowns up there.
 Bright stars for our crown we may win.



Yes, I want to have stars in my crown, When my life-work is o'er,
 in my crown,

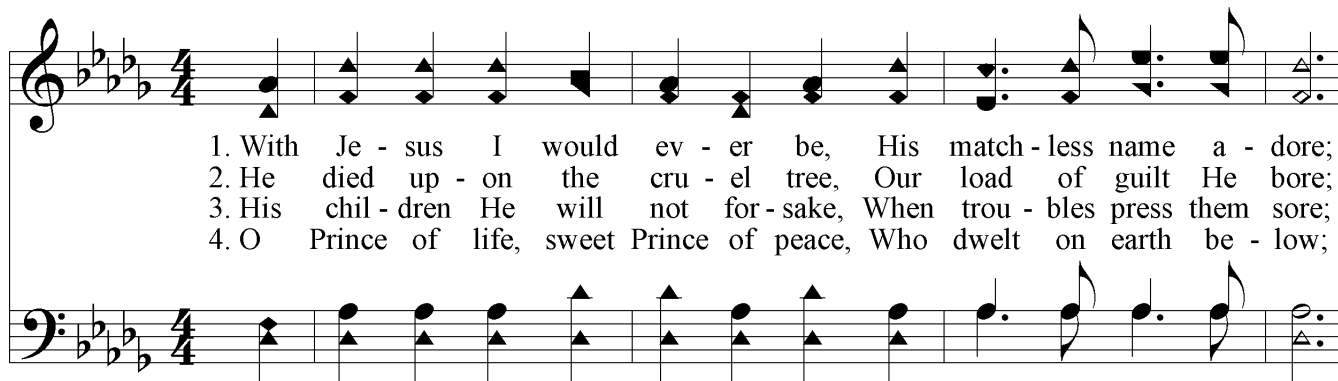
I Want To Have Stars In My Crown

Rit...

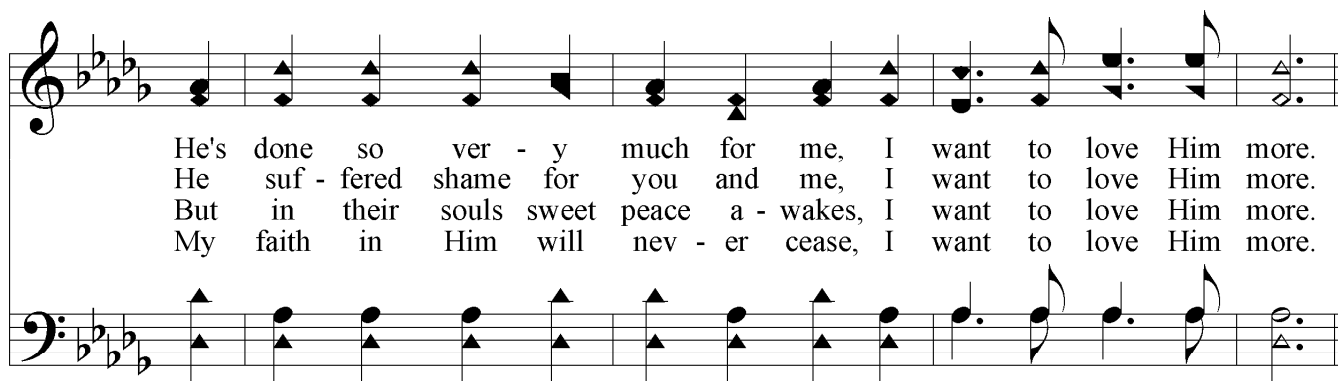
On the bright gold - en shore I want to have stars in my crown.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Want To Have Stars In My Crown". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics "On the bright gold - en shore I want to have stars in my crown." are written below the treble staff. The word "gold" is hyphenated as "gold - en". The melody concludes with a half note G4. The accompaniment consists of chords in the bass clef, starting with a G4 chord and ending with a G4 chord. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the final measure of the melody.

I Want to Love Him More



1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His match - less name a - dore;
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;
3. His chil - dren He will not for - sake, When trou - bles press them sore;
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low;

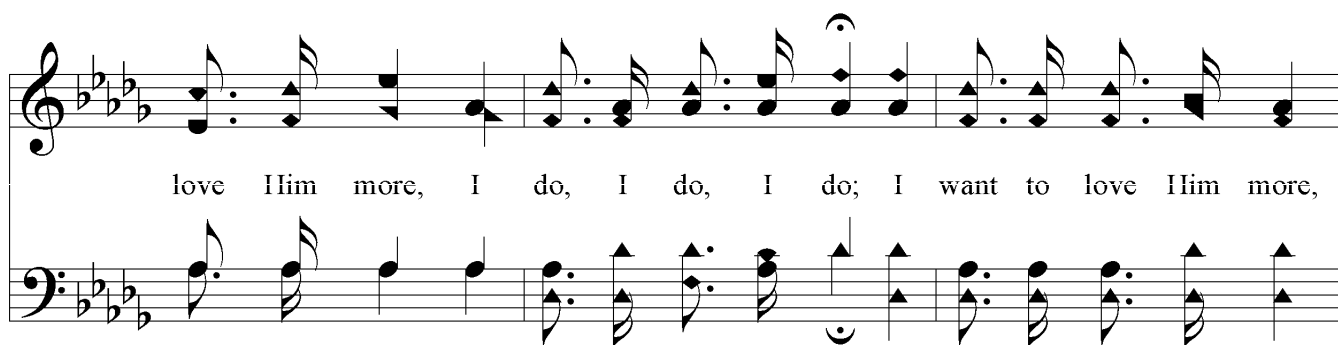


He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
He suf - fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.
But in their souls sweet peace a - wakes, I want to love Him more.
My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.

Chorus



I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more; I want to



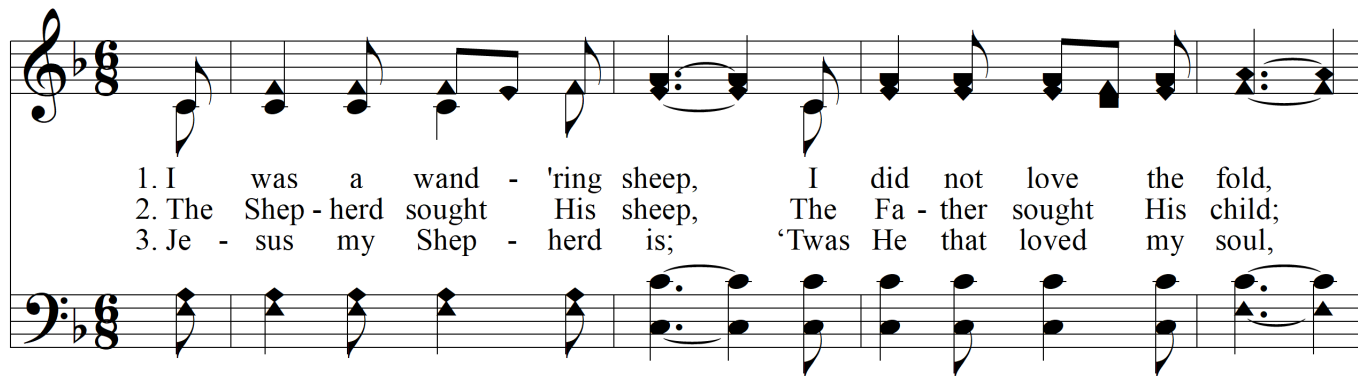
love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more,

I Want to Love Him More

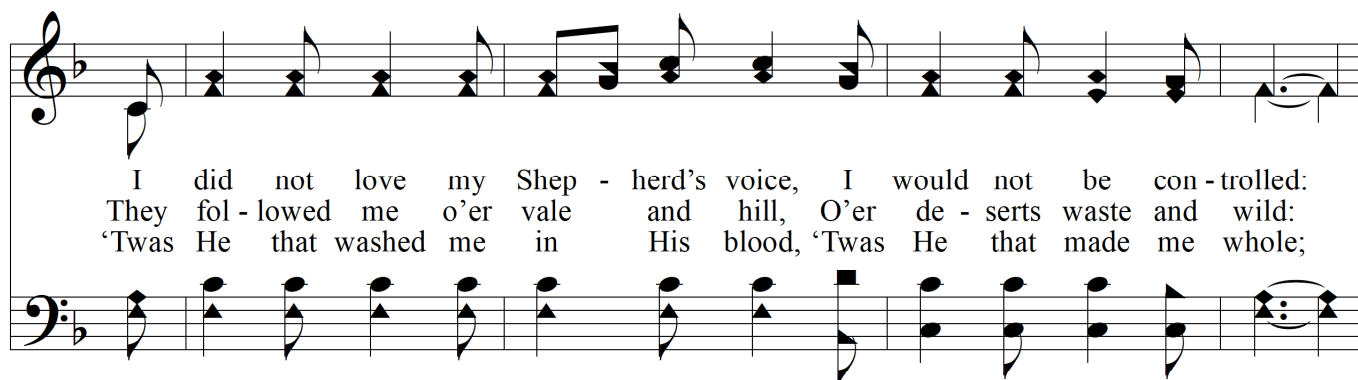
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Want to Love Him More". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me. for me." The word "for" is written below the second "me." in the lyrics.

I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me. for me.

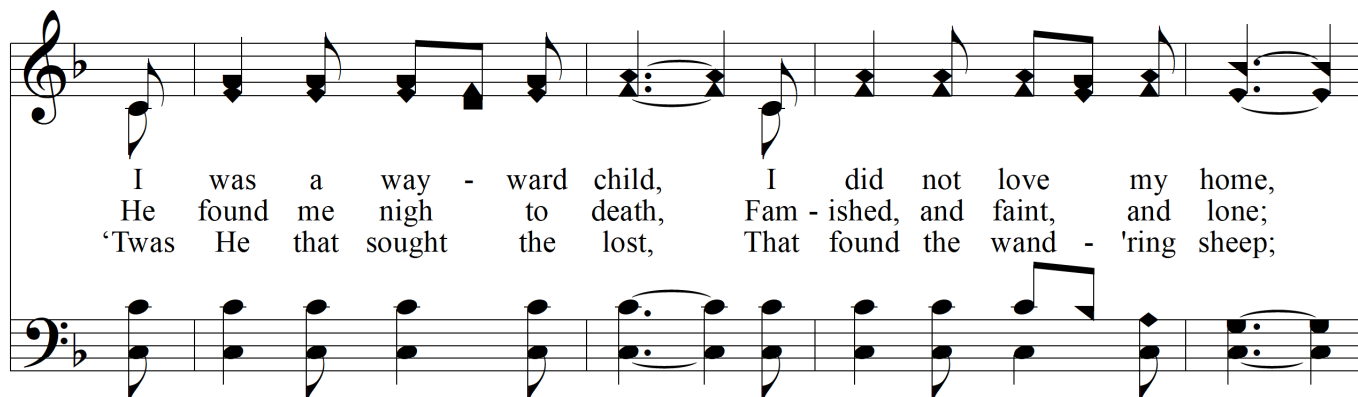
I Was A Wandering Sheep (Arr. 1)



1. I was a wand - 'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;
3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,



I did not love my Shep - herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled:
They fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er de - serts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;



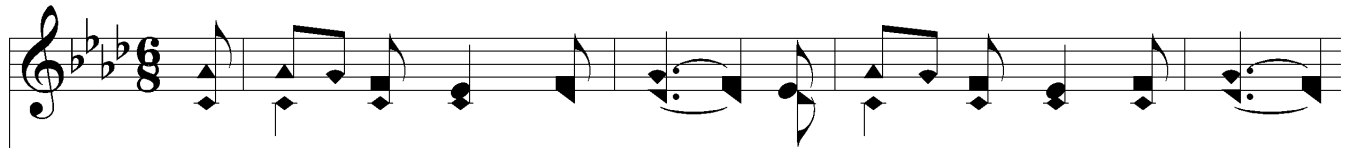
I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,
He found me nigh to death, Fam - ished, and faint, and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wand - 'ring sheep;



I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand - 'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.

I Was A Wandering Sheep (Arr. 2)

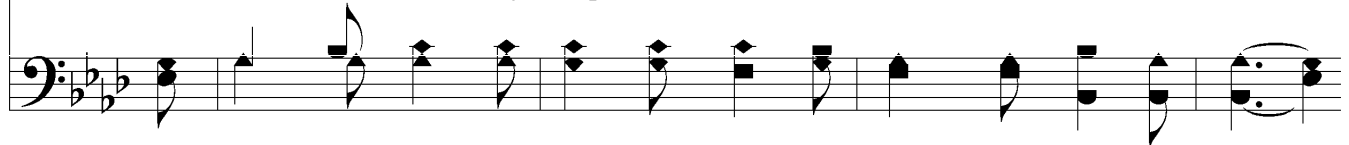
PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.



1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child,
3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is, 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled,



I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
They fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er de - serts waste and wild;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
But now I love my Shep-herd's voice, I love, I love the fold.



I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,
They found me nigh to death, Fam - ished and faint and lone,
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep,
I was a way - ward child, I once pre - ferred to roam,



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wan - d'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Twas He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A - men.



Words: Horatius Bonar (1843)

Music: Alfred J. Caldicott (1842-)

I Will

"I will trust, and not be afraid." – Isa. 12:2

1. Once more, my soul, thy Sav - ior, thru the Word, Is of - fered full and free;
2. By grace I will Thy mer - cy now re - ceive, Thy love my heart hath won;
3. Thou know - est, Lord, how ver - y weak I am, And how I fear to stray;
4. And now, O Lord, give all with us to - day The grace to join our song;
5. To all who came, when Thou wast here be - low, And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"

And now, O Lord, I must, I must de - cide; Shall I ac - cept of Thee?
On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will be - lieve, And trust in Thee a - lone!
For strength to serve I look to Thee a - lone— The strength Thou must sup - ply!
And from the heart to glad - ly with us say: "I Will to Christ be - long!"
To them "I will!" was ev - er Thy re - ply; We rest up - on it now.

Chorus *with promptness and spirit*

I will! I will! I will, God help - ing me, I will be Thine!
I will, I will be Thine!
I will be Thine!

Thy pre - cious blood was shed to pur - chase me— I will be whol - ly Thine!

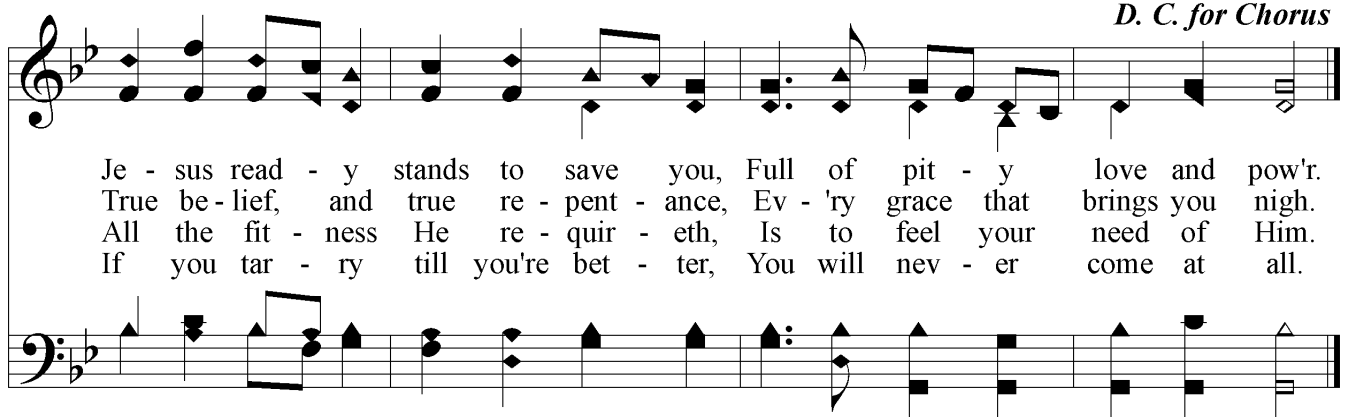
(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question,
"Will you trust Christ?" at the Meetings in that City, October, 1883.)

I Will Arise And Go To Jesus (Arr. 1)



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore,
2. Now ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy,
3. Let not con-science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream,
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Bruised and man - gled by the fall,

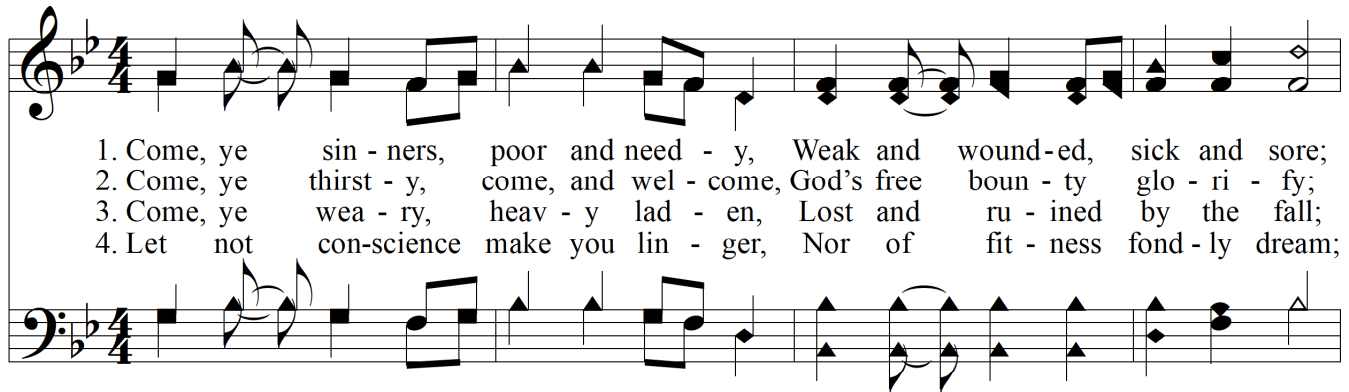
Chorus—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;



D. C. for Chorus
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y love and pow'r.
True be - lief, and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth, Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.

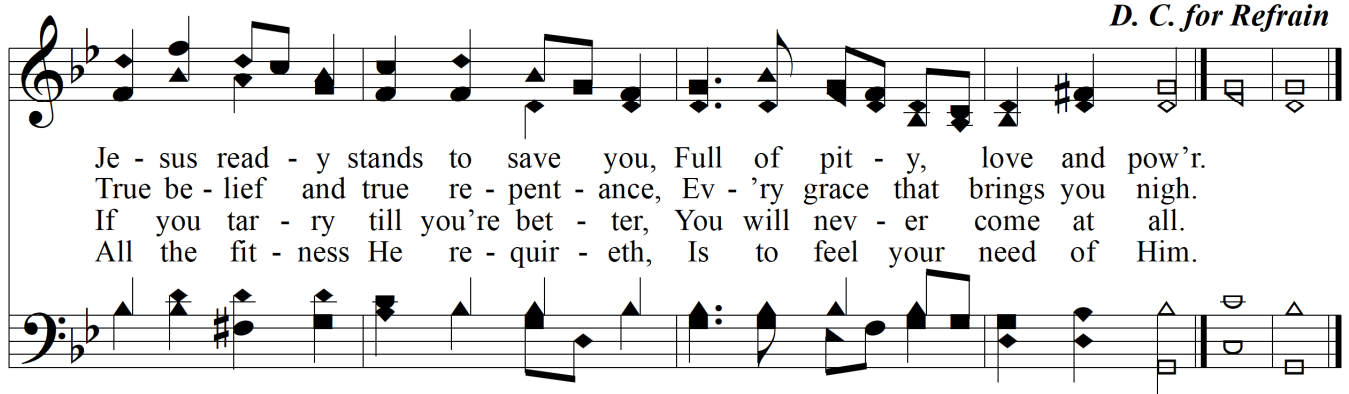
In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, Oh, there are ten thou-sand charms.

I Will Arise And Go To Jesus (Arr. 2)



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not con-science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;

Refrain—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;



D. C. for Refrain

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth, Is to feel your need of Him.

In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, Oh, there are ten thou - sand charms. A - men.

I Will Bear The Cross

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, when I stand and view Thy cross, Lov - ing Thee
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Thou didst bear the cross for me, In tears and
 3. Hear me, O Je - sus, as be - fore Thy throne I kneel; While I am

on - ly, all of self is dross; Shall I, O guilt - less Sav - ior, in dis - dain Thy
 an - guish that I might be free, And I, in sin - ful blind - ness, have re - fused Thee
 wait - ing, Thy dear self re - veal; And I, the an - swer wait - ing, look - ing up thru

suff - rings see? Can I for - get, O Je - sus, Thou didst bear the cross for me?
 as my Guide, Nor felt thru years of wand - ring, 'twas for me that Thou hast died.
 toil and pain To Thee, my com - ing Sav - ior, who hath died, but lives a - gain.

Chorus

I will bear the cross for Je - sus, I will bear the cross for Je - sus,
 I will bear the cross the, I will bear the cross, the

I will bear the cross for Je - sus; He bore the cross for me.
 I will bear the cross, the for me.

I Will Confess Him

1. I have heard the still small voice, Deal - ing with my in - most soul,
 2. He has sought me man - y years Track - ing me in all my sin
 3. In my soul the fight is on Sa - tan wants to keep me still
 4. I con - fess Thee now my Lord, Thon hast won me by Thy love,

Face to face with life's great choice Shall the Sav - ior make me whole.
 Shed for me His blood and tears Now He cries; "O let Me in."
 But to him I cry be - gone! Je - sus now pos - sess my will.
 I will now pro - claim Thy word Till with Thee in heav'n a - bove.

Chorus

I will con - fess Him, Je - sus my Sav - ior, Je - sus who

died for sin - ners like me, Why should I doubt and why should I

wa - ver? I will con - fess Him, my Sav - ior is He.

ad lib...

I Will Follow Him

1. I see it now; it all is plain, Why Je - sus bore the scorn and pain;
 2. And since I see the won - drous plan To res - cue lost and ru - ined man,
 3. I see His ten - der, riv - en side; I see the free - ly flow - ing tide;
 4. O thorn - y crown, O cru - el tree, How great the sac - ri - fice for me!

The Lamb of God for sin - ners slain, I now will fol - low Him.
 I take His lov - ing, wound - ed hand, And rise to fol - low Him.
 I feel the cleans - ing wave ap - plied, As now I fol - low Him.
 O ris - en Lord of Cal - va - ry! I'll fol - low on - ly Thee.

Chorus *Faster*

Yes, I will fol - low Him, fol - low Him, fol - low Him;
 Will you not fol - low Him, fol - low Him, fol - low Him?
pp Yes, I will fol - low Thee, fol - low Thee, fol - low Thee;

Yes, I will fol - low Him, fol - low Je - sus now.
 Will you not fol - low Him, fol - low Je - sus now?
 Yes, I will fol - low Thee, fol - low on - ly Thee.

I Will Follow Jesus

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

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

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

Fine

D.S.—Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would fol - low on!

Chorus

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

I Will Follow Jesus

D.S. al Fine

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff. The music features a simple melody with eighth and quarter notes, and a bass line with eighth and quarter notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

I would fol - low on! Fol - low, fol - low, I would fol - low Je - sus!

I Will Gladly Follow Him

Chorus

No mat - ter where the Sav - ior leads me, I will fol - low, glad - ly fol - low!

FINE

No mat - ter where the Sav - ior needs me, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.

1. Dark may seem the path in which He leads me on, Soon the light will
 2. Hand in hand with Him no en - e - mies I fear; Ev - 'ry foe must
 3. If He leads to toil, in toil may I be spent; If thru tri - als
 4. Sure am I His mer - cy nev - er - more will fail; O - ver sin and

shine, the dark - ness all be gone; Long may seem the night, yet
 fly, and van - quished, dis - ap - pear; Safe a - mid the bat - tle,
 fierce, I walk the path He went; All His will to suf - fer
 sor - row He will still pre - vail; O'er the mount of strug - gle,

D.C. for Chorus

sure the day will dawn, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.
 sure that vic - tory's near, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.
 I am still con - tent, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.
 thru the peace - ful dale, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.

I Will Go

1. I will go, I can - not stay From the arms of love a - way;
2. Tho' I long have tried in vain, Tried to break the tempt - er's chain,
3. I am lost, and yet I know Earth can nev - er heal my woe;
4. Some - thing whis - pers in my soul, Tho' my sins like moun - tains roll,
5. I o - bey the Sav - ior's call, Now to Him I yield my all,

O for strength of faith to say, Je - sus died for me.
Yet to - night I'll try a - gain, Je - sus, help Thou me.
I will rise at once and go, Je - sus died for me.
Je - sus' blood will make me whole, Je - sus died for me.
At His feet, where oth - ers fall, There's a place for me.

Chorus

Can it be, O can it be There is hope for one like me?

rit...
I will go with this my plea, Je - sus died for me.

I Will Go Forward

1. I will go for - ward! why should I fal - ter? He who hath call'd me,
 2. He hath pro - vid - ed com - fort and bless - ing, Free - ly He giv - eth
 3. I will go for - ward! He is be - side me, He knows the path - way,

prom - ised to guide; He will not fail me, nei - ther for - sake me,
 strength for the way; Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Guide and Con - sol - er,
 tho' it be dim; Safe in His wis - dom, safe in His mer - cy,

Chorus

Naught that can harm me, e'er shall be - tide. Lo, I am
 Lead - eth me gen - tly, day af - ter day.
 I will go for - ward, trust - ing in Him.

Lo, I am with
 with you, Lo, I am with you, Je - sus is pre - sent,
 you, Lo, I am with you, Je - sus is pre - sent,

I Will Go Forward

He will de - fend; I will go for - ward

He will de - fend; I will go for - ward, Trust - ing His

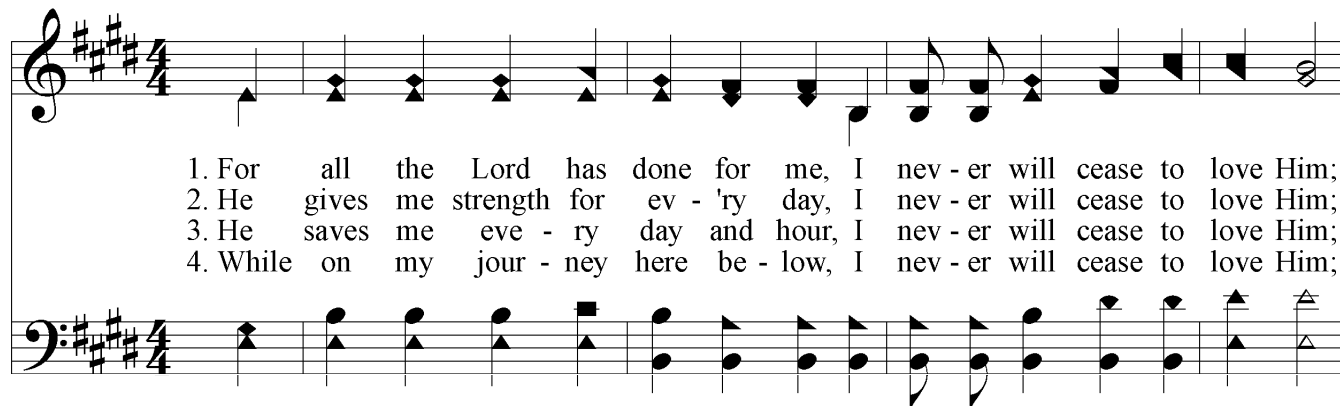
Rall - en - tan - do...

Trust - ing His prom - ise, Lo, I am with you un - to the end.

prom - ise, Lo, I am with you, un - to the end.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Will Go Forward". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first system has two lines of lyrics. The second system has two lines of lyrics, with the first line ending in a double bar line and the second line starting with a tempo marking "Rall - en - tan - do...".

I Will Never Cease To Love Him

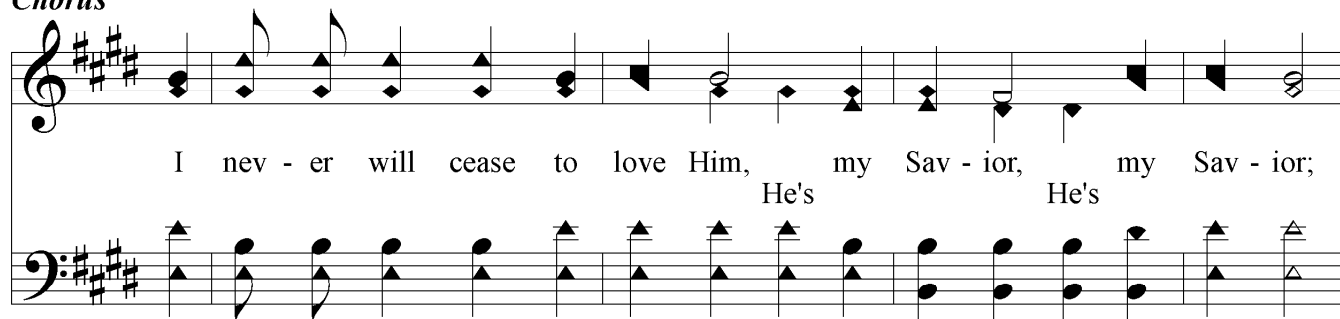


1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev - 'ry day, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
3. He saves me eve - ry day and hour, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
4. While on my jour - ney here be - low, I nev - er will cease to love Him;

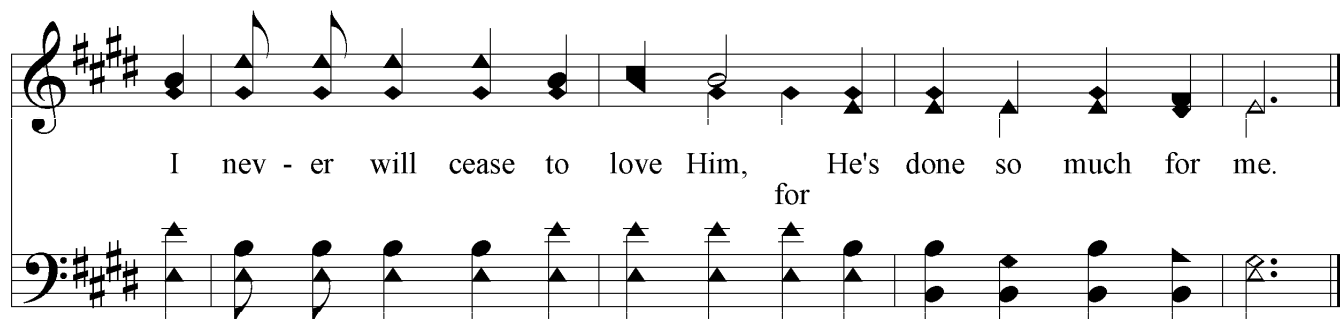


And for His grace so rich and free, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleans - ing pow'r, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I nev - er will cease to love Him.

Chorus



I nev - er will cease to love Him, my Sav - ior, my Sav - ior;
He's He's



I nev - er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.
for

I Will Pray (3 vs.)

1. Fa - ther, in the morn - ing un - to Thee I pray;
2. At the bus - y noon - tide, pressed with work and care,
3. Thus in life's glad morn - ing, in its bright noon - day,
(1. Un - to Thee I pray;

Let Thy lov - ing - kind - ness keep me thru this day.
Then I'll wait with Je - sus till He hear my prayer.
In the shad - 'wy eve - ning, ev - er will I pray.
(Keep me thru this day.)

Chorus

I will pray, I will pray, ev - er will I pray;
I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will I pray;

Morn - ing, noon and eve - ning un - to Thee I'll pray.
Un - to Thee I'll pray.

I Will Pray (4 vs.)

1. Fa - ther, in the morn - ing un - to Thee I pray;
 2. At the bus - y noon - tide, pressed with work and care,
 3. When the eve - ning shad - ows chase a - way the light,
 4. Thus in life's glad morn - ing, in its bright noon - day,
 (1. Un - to Thee I pray;

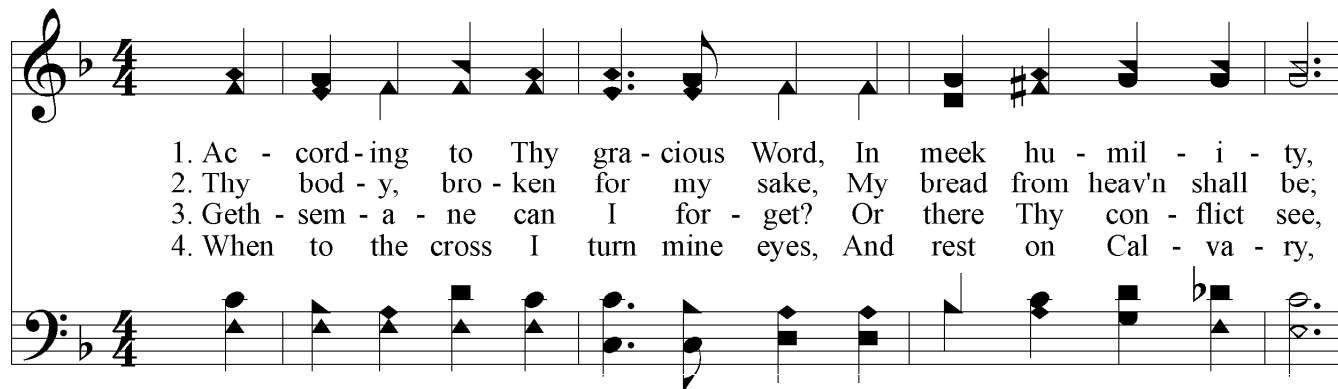
Let Thy lov - ing - kind - ness keep me thru this day.
 Then I'll wait with Je - sus till He hear my prayer.
 Fa - ther, then I'll pray Thee, bless Thy child to - night.
 In the shad - 'wy eve - ning, ev - er will I pray.
 (Keep me thru this day.)

Chorus

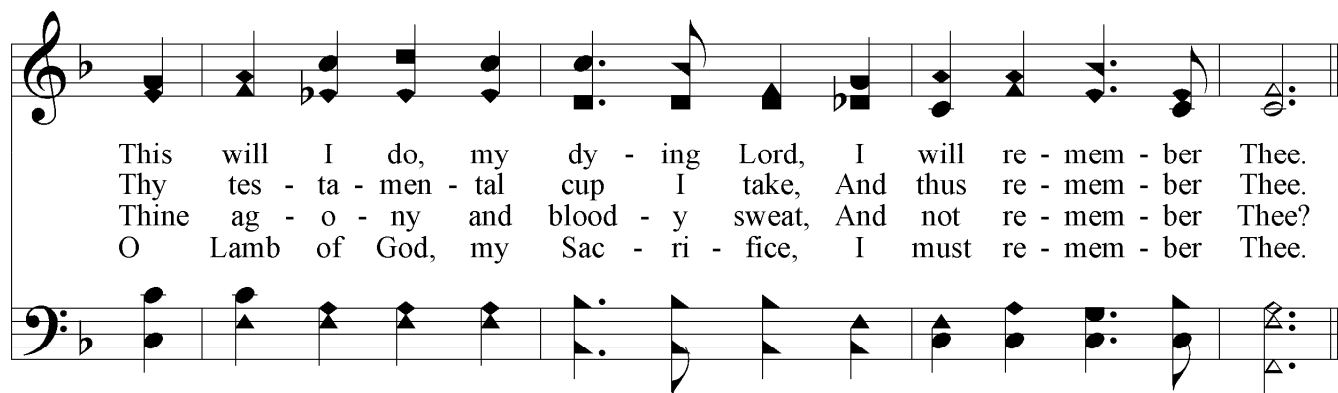
I will pray, I will pray, ev - er will I pray;
 I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will I pray;

Morn - ing, noon and eve - ning un - to Thee I'll pray.
 Un - to Thee I'll pray.

I Will Remember Thee



1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious Word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth - sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,



This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.

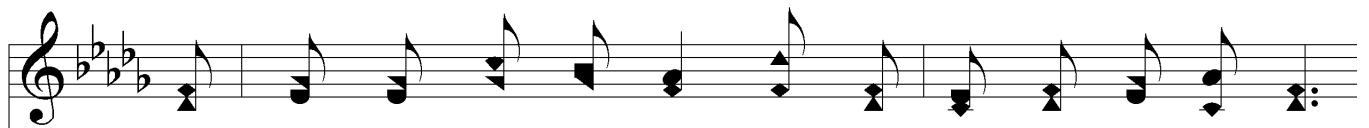
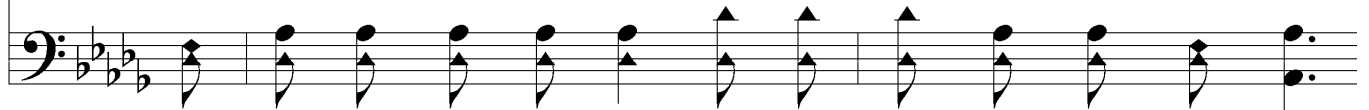
I Will Shout His Praise In Glory



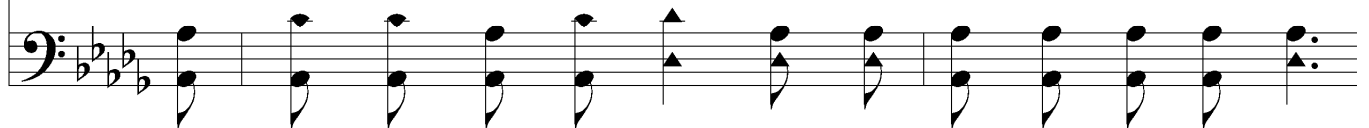
1. You ask what makes me hap - py, my heart so free from care,
 2. I was a friend - less wand - 'rer till Je - sus took me in,
 3. I wish that ev - 'ry sin - ner be - fore His throne would bow;
 4. I mean to live for Je - sus while here on earth I stay,



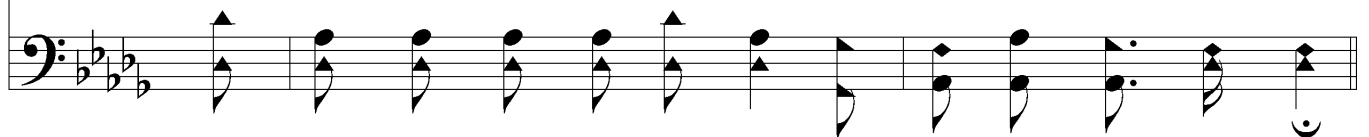
It is be - cause my Sav - ior in mer - cy heard my pray'r;
 My life was full of sor - row, my heart was full of sin;
 He waits to bid them wel - come, He longs to bless them now;
 And when His voice shall call me to realms of end - less day;



He brought me out of dark - ness and now the light I see;
 But when the blood so pre - cious spoke par - don to my soul;
 If they but knew the rap - ture that in His love I see,
 As one by one we gath - er, re - joic - ing on the shore,



O bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - ior! to Him the praise shall be.
 O bliss - ful, bliss - ful mo - ment! 'twas joy be - yond con - trol.
 They'd come and shout sal - va - tion, and sing His praise with me.
 We'll shout His praise in glo - ry, and sing for - ev - er - more.



I Will Shout His Praise In Glory

Chorus

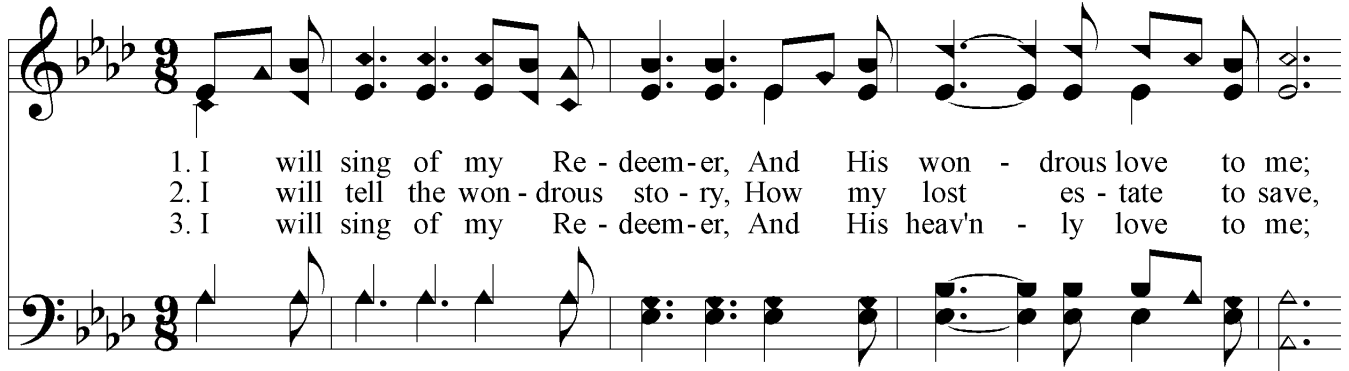
I will shout His praise in glo - ry,
glo - ry, So will I, so will I,

And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah in heav - en by and by;

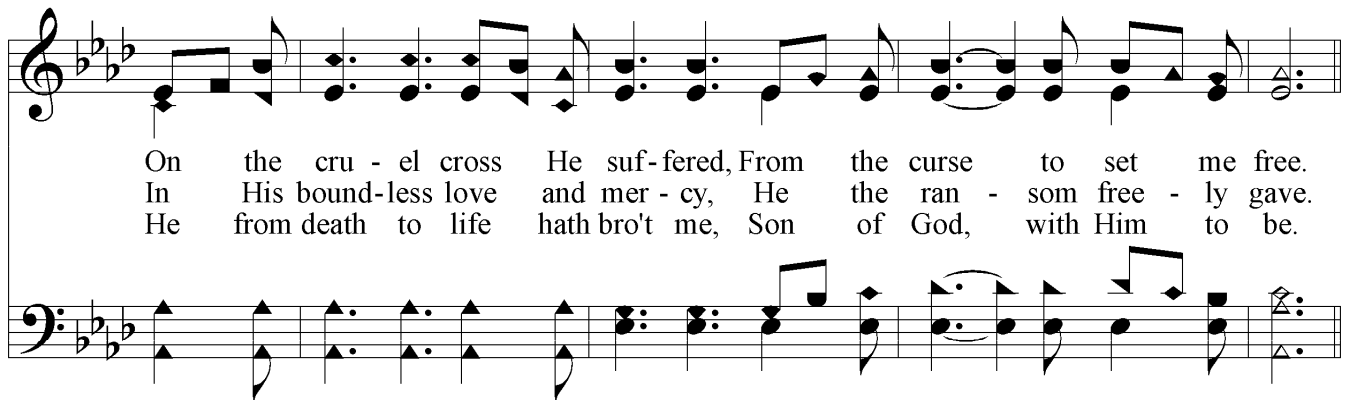
I will shout praise in glo - ry,
glo - ry, So will I, so will I,

And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah in heav - en by and by.

I Will Sing Of My Redeemer (3 vs.)



1. I will sing of my Re - deem - er, And His won - drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won - drous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will sing of my Re - deem - er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;

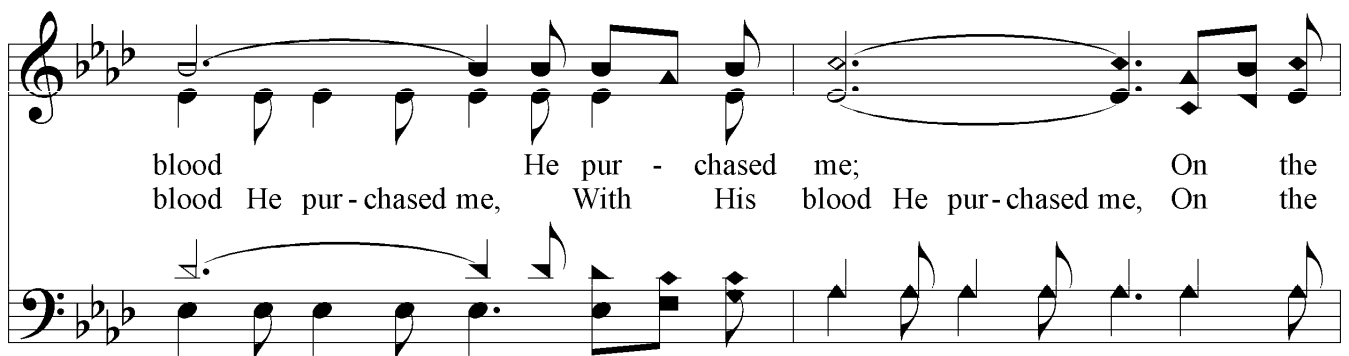


On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound - less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Chorus



Sing, O sing, of my Re - deem - er! With His
Sing, O sing, of my Re - deem - er. Sing, O sing, of my Re - deem - er; With His



blood He pur - chased me; On the
blood He pur - chased me, With His blood He pur - chased me, On the

I Will Sing Of My Redeemer

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Will Sing Of My Redeemer". It consists of two 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 first system's vocal line begins with a long note on the word "cross", followed by a melodic line. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the
cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the

debt and made me free, and made me free.
debt, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.

I Will Sing Of My Redeemer (4 vs.)

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

On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound - less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Chorus

Sing, O sing, of my Re - deem - er! With His
 Sing, O sing, of my Re - deem - er. Sing, O sing, of my Re - deem - er; With His

blood He pur - chased me; On the
 blood He pur - chased me, With His blood He pur - chased me, On the

I Will Sing Of My Redeemer

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 with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the
cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the

debt and made me free, and made me free.
debt, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.

I Will Sing Of The Mercies Of The Lord

I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will

sing, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing of the mer - cies of the

Lord for - ev - er, I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord. *Fine*

With my mouth my mouth will I make known make known Thy

faith - ful - ness, Thy faith - ful - ness With my mouth my mouth will I make

I Will Sing Of The Mercies Of The Lord

D.C. al Fine

known make known Thy faith - ful - ness to all gen - er - a - tions.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

I Will Sing of Thy Redemption

1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va - tion, Hope and ref - uge of my soul,
 2. Thou who didst so kind - ly watch me, Ere my heart to Thee I gave,
 3. Thou who art my staff and com - fort, While this fleet - ing life shall last,

Thou wilt hide me when the tem - pest, And the storm - y bil - lows roll.
 Thou whose love has paid my ran - som, Can I doubt Thy pow'r to save.
 I will trust Thee for the fu - ture, And a - dore Thee for the past.

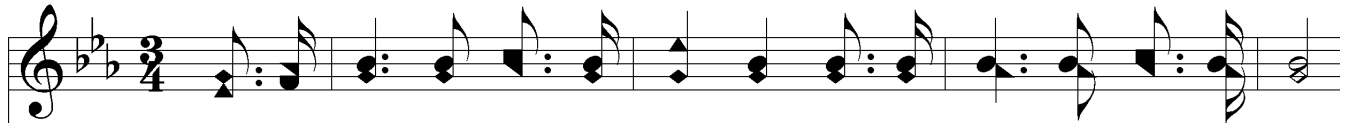
Chorus

I will sing of Thy re - demp - tion, And pro -
 I will sing of Thy re - demp - tion,

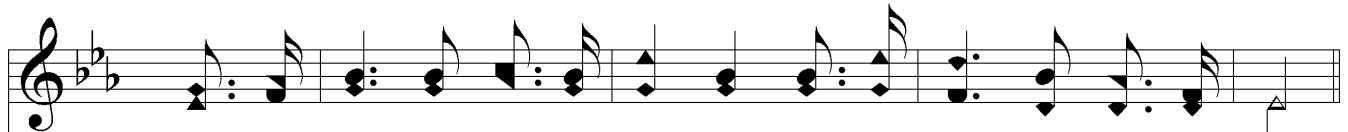
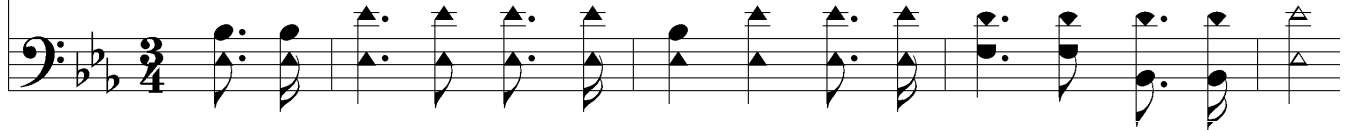
claim the won - drous grace That be - yond the vale and
 And pro - claim the won - drous grace the won - drous grace That be - yond

shad - ow Has pre - pared for me a place.
 the vale and shad - ow Has pre - pared for me a place for me a place.

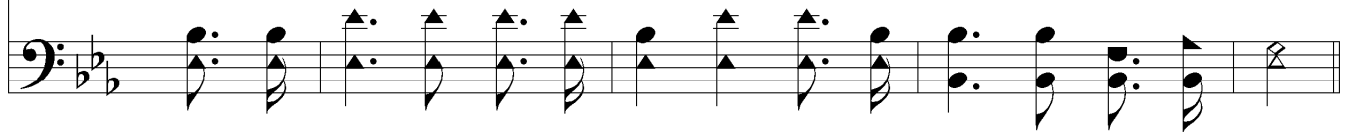
I Will Sing The Wondrous Story (3 vs.)



1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
 3. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



Chorus



Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry



Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with



I Will Sing The Wondrous Story

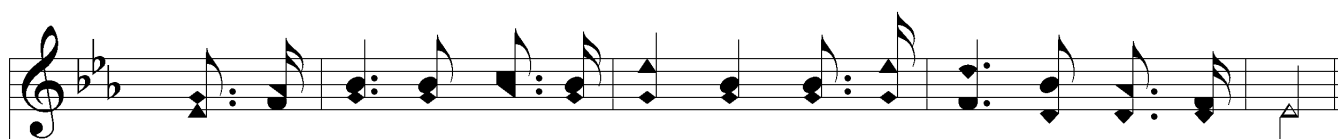
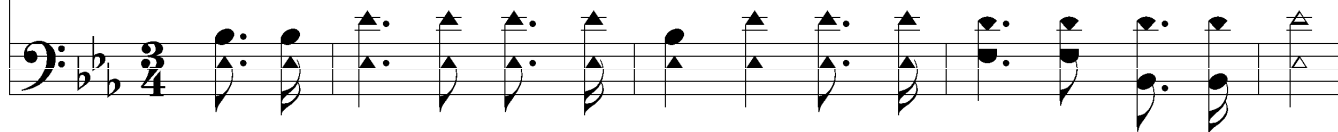
glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Will Sing The Wondrous Story". 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 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, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

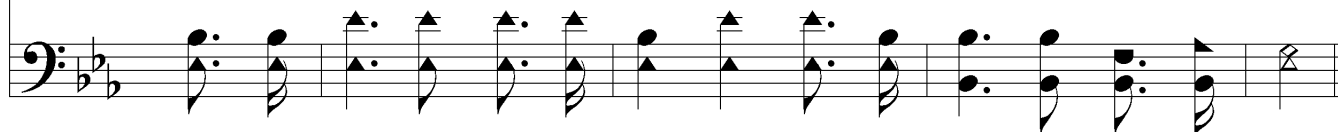
I Will Sing The Wondrous Story (5 vs.)



1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
 3. I was bruised but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from man - y a fall,
 4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I of - ten tread,
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears pos - sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - ior still is with me. By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



Chorus



Yes, I'll sing Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry Of the
 the won - drous sto - ry



Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with



I Will Sing The Wondrous Story

glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea. the crys-tal sea.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Will Sing The Wondrous Story". 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 written below the treble staff. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final long note in the treble staff. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes and chords.

I Will Sing With Joy

1. I will lift my voice in a song of praise, To my
 2. I will bless the Lord and ex - tol His name, I will
 3. In the house of God on the day of rest, With a

God and King I'll an an - them raise; By the morn - ing light, in the
 laud His deeds and re - sound His fame; I will sing His pow'r on His
 grate - ful heart, with a joy - ful breast, I will sit and sing with the

eve - ning dim, I will sing with joy, I will wor - ship Him.
 throne a - bove, I will glad - ly tell of His grace and love.
 hap - py throng, I will swell the notes of the cho - ral song.

Chorus

With the sun by day, and the stars by night, In a

I Will Sing With Joy

glad - some cho - rus at dawn - ing light, I will join with saints and with

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are "glad - some cho - rus at dawn - ing light, I will join with saints and with".

ser - a - phim, In a psalm of praise, in a joy - ful hymn.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody from the first system, with lyrics underneath. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are "ser - a - phim, In a psalm of praise, in a joy - ful hymn.". The system concludes with a double bar line.

I Will Tell Of The Savior

1. I will tell of the Sav - ior who died That the world might be saved
 2. I will tell of the peace He has sent To the hearts that are rest -
 3. I will tell of the home where He waits To re - ceive me, be - yond

thru His love, For may be I can win to His side Some dear soul
 ing in trust, For who knows but that per - fect con - tent May up - lift
 the dark sea, For per - chance I may lead thru its gates One who learn'd

Chorus

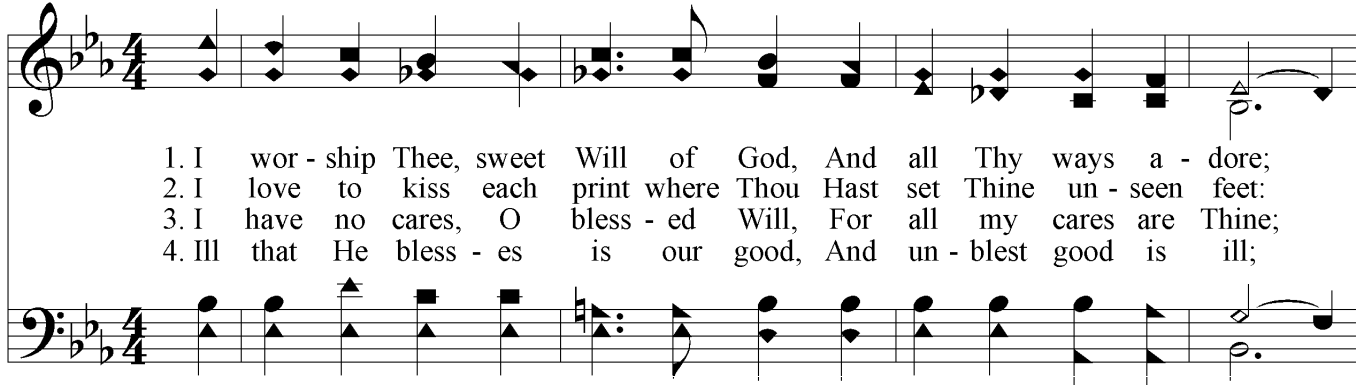
for His king - dom a - bove. Day by day, All my way,
 some poor life from the dust? day by day, day by day, all the way,
 of its glo - ries from me.

I will tell the sweet sto - ry a - gain, Day by day,
 and a - gain, day by day,

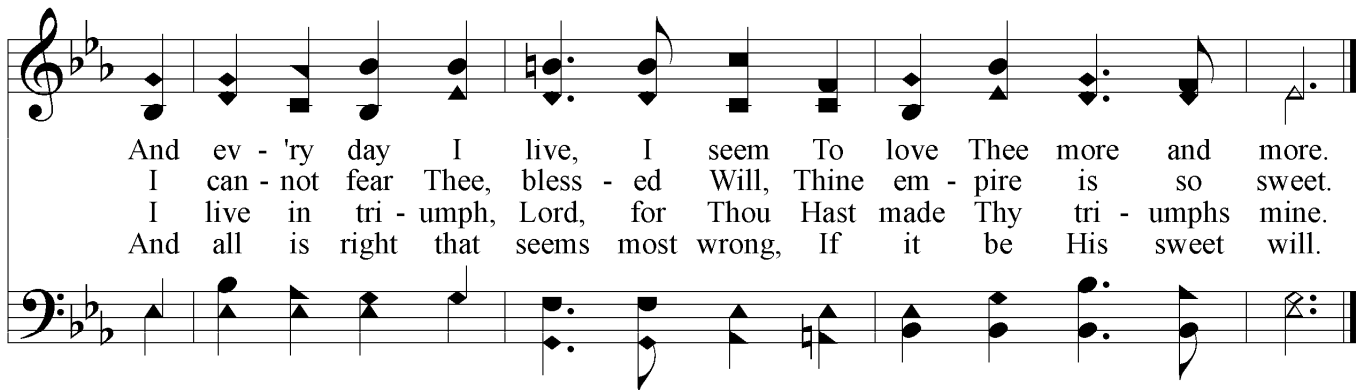
All the way, all the way, I will tell of the Sav - ior of men.

I Worship Thee, Sweet Will Of God

HOLY TRINITY C. M.



1. I wor - ship Thee, sweet Will of God, And all Thy ways a - dore;
2. I love to kiss each print where Thou Hast set Thine un - seen feet:
3. I have no cares, O bless - ed Will, For all my cares are Thine;
4. Ill that He bless - es is our good, And un - blest good is ill;



And ev - 'ry day I live, I seem To love Thee more and more.
I can - not fear Thee, bless - ed Will, Thine em - pire is so sweet.
I live in tri - umph, Lord, for Thou Hast made Thy tri - umphs mine.
And all is right that seems most wrong, If it be His sweet will.

I Would Be Like Jesus

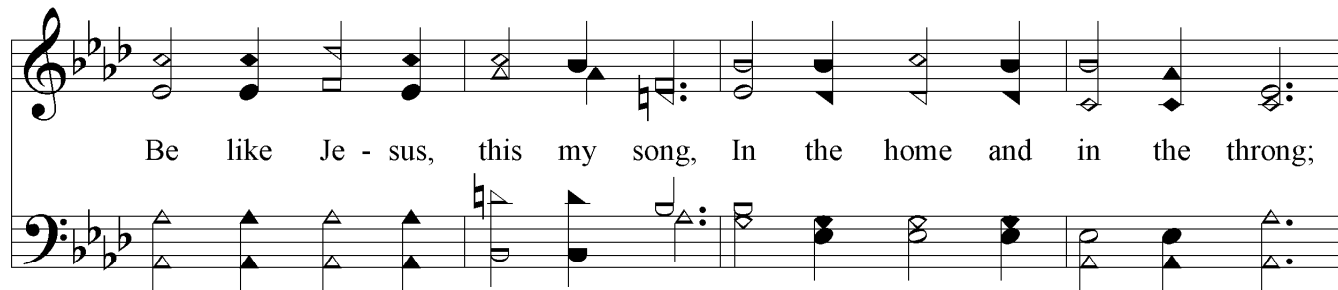


1. Earth - ly pleas - ures vain - ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro - ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav - en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je - sus,



Noth - ing world - ly shall en - thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je - sus,

Chorus



Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;



Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

I Would Be Like Thee



1. I would be like Thee, more hum - ble and meek; Ea - ger for ser - vice wher -
 2. I would be like Thee: Thy will rul - ing mine; Hung - 'ring and thirst - ing in
 3. I would be like Thee: the flesh cru - ci - fied; Pas - sive and si - lent, yet
 4. Deep in the depths of Thy spear - riv - en heart: There, safe - ly hid - den, trans -



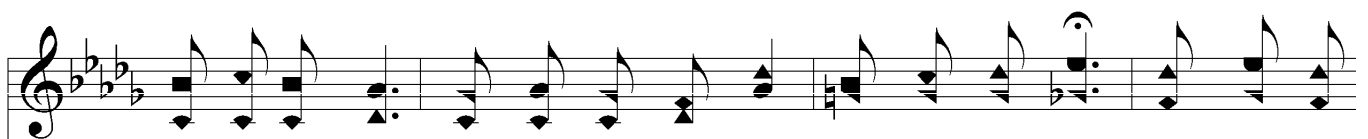
e'er Thou dost show. Work Thou with - in me, as wan - d'ers I seek:
 Love to a - bide; Nev - er self - seek - ing, my will lost in Thine:
 pur - er, more true. Whol - ly sur - ren - dered, e'er found by; Thy side:
 formed would I be: Bid, O my Sav - ior, all self love de - part:



Chorus



More of Thy full - ness, dear Lord, I would know.
 Day - light or dark - ness, in Thee to con - fide. Make me more like Thee,
 Will - ing and wait - ing, Thy pleas - ure to do.
 Bless - ed Re - deem - er, my soul yearns for Thee.



Lord, I im - plore; Make me more like Thee, yes, more and more; More grace to



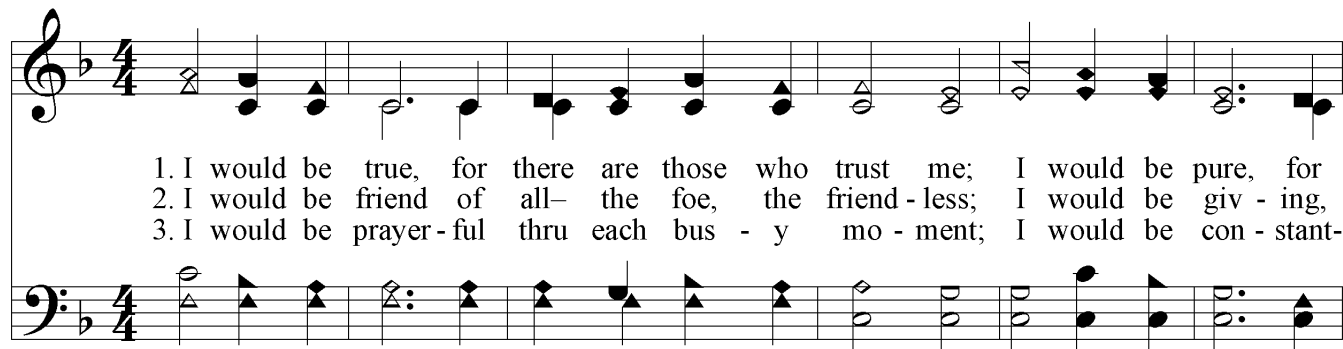
I Would Be Like Thee

Rit...

car - ry bur - dens I bear, More like the Mas - ter, this is my prayer.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'I Would Be Like Thee'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The word 'Rit...' is written above the final three notes of the melody, indicating a ritardando. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

I Would Be True



1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for
2. I would be friend of all- the foe, the friend - less; I would be giv - ing,
3. I would be prayer - ful thru each bus - y mo - ment; I would be con - stant-



there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to
and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble, for I know my
ly in touch with God; I would be tuned to hear the slight - est



suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare;
weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift;
whis - per; I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod;



I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift.
I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.

I Would Follow

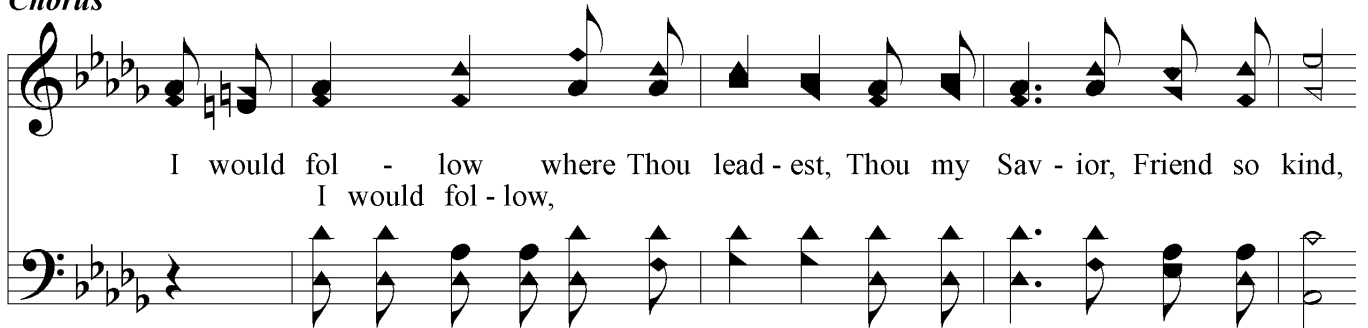


1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, I would fol - low, Where Thy bless - ed feet have trod,
2. Wea - ry of - ten, I may fal - ter, But I can - not, can - not fall,
3. By the low - ly, to the dy - ing, I would whis - per words of love,
4. In the sun - shine, 'mid the shad - ows, Sing - ing ev - er, day and night,




O'er the moun - tains, thru the de - sert, To the cit - y of my God.
For Thy ten - der arms will hold me, Thou wilt an - swer when I call.
Point the wand'r - er to the path - way, Lead - ing to the home a - bove.
I would fol - low in Thy foot - steps, Out of dark - ness in - to light.

Chorus



I would fol - low where Thou lead - est, Thou my Sav - ior, Friend so kind,
I would fol - low,



Till, my pil - grim jour - ney end - ed, Per - fect rest with Thee I find.
Till, my pil - grim

I Would Know Thee

1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, I would know Thee, Wilt Thou not Thy - self re - veal?
2. Tho' the cross be heav - y, Sav - ior, Thou didst bear the cross for me;
3. All to Thee I now sur - ren - der, Take my heart, my life, my all;
4. May the bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it Fill this long - ing heart of mine;

Fill my soul this ver - y mo - ment, Let me now Thy pres - ence feel.
Thou hast saved me, yes, and kept me, Let me bear the cross for Thee.
O ac - cept me, tho' un - wor - thy, As be - fore Thee now I fall.
Fill it now to o - ver - flow - ing, And the glo - ry shall be Thine.

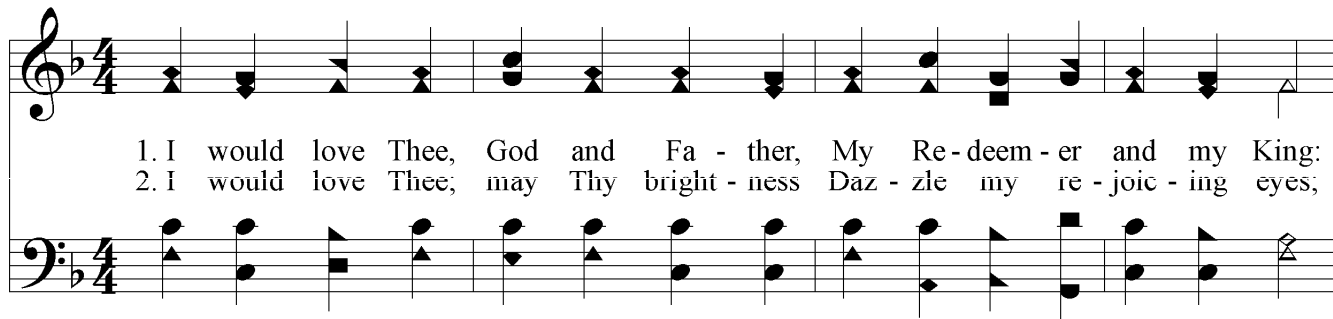
Chorus

I would know Thee, bless - ed Sav - ior, Ev - er trust Thee, and o - bey;

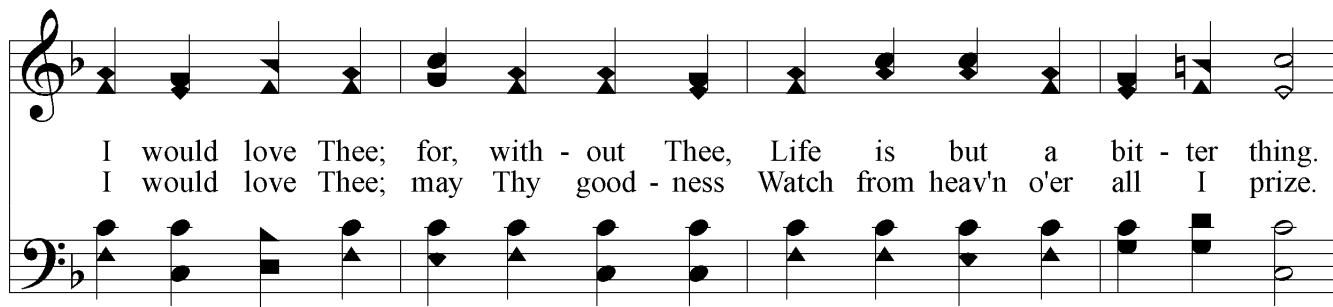
Lead, O lead me; I will fol - low, Fol - low close - ly all the way.

I Would Love Thee, God And Father

RHONE 8s & 7s. D.



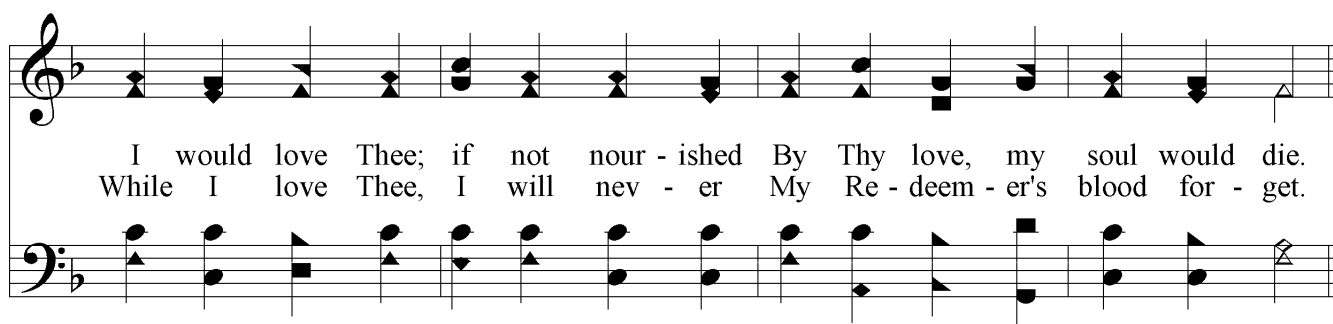
1. I would love Thee, God and Fa - ther, My Re - deem - er and my King:
2. I would love Thee; may Thy bright - ness Daz - zle my re - joic - ing eyes;



I would love Thee; for, with - out Thee, Life is but a bit - ter thing.
I would love Thee; may Thy good - ness Watch from heav'n o'er all I prize.



I would love Thee; look up - on me, Ev - er guide me with Thine eye:
I would love Thee, I have vowed it; On Thy love my heart is set;



I would love Thee; if not nour - ished By Thy love, my soul would die.
While I love Thee, I will nev - er My Re - deem - er's blood for - get.

I Would Not Be Denied

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord;
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r,

Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.
And in - stant, with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.
But, praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

Chorus

I would not be de - nied, I would not be de - nied,
de - nied, de - nied,

Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.
de - nied.

I Would Not Live Always

AUGUSTINE P. M.

1. I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay
2. I would not live al - way, thus fet - ter'd by sin,
3. I would not live al - way; no, wel - come the tomb;
4. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from his God?
5. Where the saints of all ag - es in har - mo - ny meet,

Where storm af - ter storm ris - es, dark o'er the way;
Temp - ta - tion with - out and cor - rup - tion with in;
Since Je - sus hath lain there I dread not its gloom;
A - way from yon heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode,
Their Sav - ior and breth - ren trans - port - ed to greet,

The few lu - rid morn - ings that dawn on us here
E'en the rap - ture of par - don is min - gled with fears,
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me a - rise
Where the riv - ers of pleas - ure flow o'er the bright plains,
While the an - thems of rap - ture un - ceas - ing - ly roll,

Are e - nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.
And the cup of thanks - giv - ing with pen - i - tent tears.
To hail Him in tri - umph de - scend - ing the skies.
And the noon - tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns:
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Words: W. A. Muhlenburg
Music: George Kingsley

I Would Not Live Without Him

1. Je - sus is a Friend so kind, Tru - er Friend you can - not find; O, I
 2. If you turn this Friend a - way, He will fol - low you each day; O, I
 3. When your head is bowed with grief, Then this Friend will bring re - lief; O, I

would not live with - out Him if I could;— He will help you to the end,
 would not live with - out Him if I could;— When you fall, this Friend is near,
 would not live with - out Him if I could;— When you stand be - fore the throne,
D. S.— He is lov - ing, ten - der, kind,

On His love you may de - pend; O, I would not live with -
 Call on Him, you need not fear; O, I would not live with -
 He will claim you for His own; O, I would not live with -
 Tru - er Friend you can - not find; O, I would not live with -

Fine Chorus

out Him if I could. O, I would not live with - out Him if I
 out Him if I could.

I Would Not Live Without Him

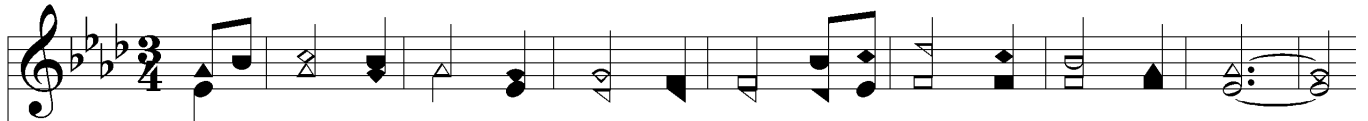
D. S. al Fine

could, if I could, O, I would not live with - out Him if I could;-

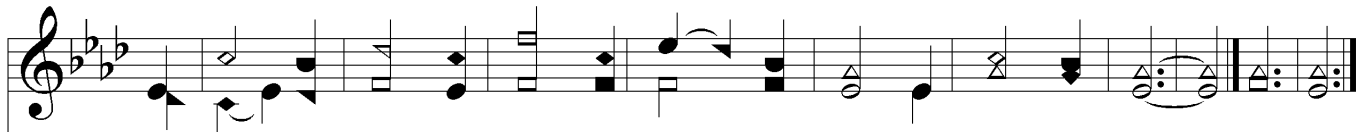
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Would Not Live Without Him". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and ends with a double bar line. The tempo and dynamics are marked as "D. S. al Fine".

If Christ Is Mine, Then All Is Mine

MANOAH C. M.



1. If Christ is mine, then all is mine, And more than an - gels know;
2. If Christ is mine, let friends for - sake, And earth - ly com - forts flee;
3. If Christ is mine, un - harmed I pass Thru death's dark dis - mal vale,
4. O Christ, as - sure me Thou art mine; I noth - ing want be - side;



Both pre - sent things and things to come, And grace and glo - ry too.
He, the full source of ev - 'ry good, Is more than all to me.
He'll be my com - fort and my stay, When heart and flesh shall fail.
My soul shall at the Foun - tain live, When all the streams are dried. A - men.



If God Be For Us

Rom. 8:13

1. Re - joice in the Lord, O let His mer - cy cheer, He sun - ders the bands
2. Be strong in the Lord, re - joic - ing in His might, Be loy - al and true,
3. Con - fide in His word, His prom - is - es so sure, In Christ, they are "yea,
4. A - bide in the Lord, se - cure in His con - trol, 'Tis life ev - er - last -

that en - thrall; Re - deemed by His blood, why should we ev - er fear, Since
day by day; When e - vils as - sail, be val - iant for the right, And
and a - men;" Tho' earth pass a - way, they ev - er shall en - dure, 'Tis
ing be - gun; To pluck from His hand the weak - est, trem - bling soul, It

Chorus
Je - sus is our "all in all."
He will be our strength, our stay. If God be for us, if
writ - ten o'er and o'er a - gain. If God be for us,
nev - er, nev - er can be done.

God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be a - gainst us, who, who,
If God be - fore us, Who, who,

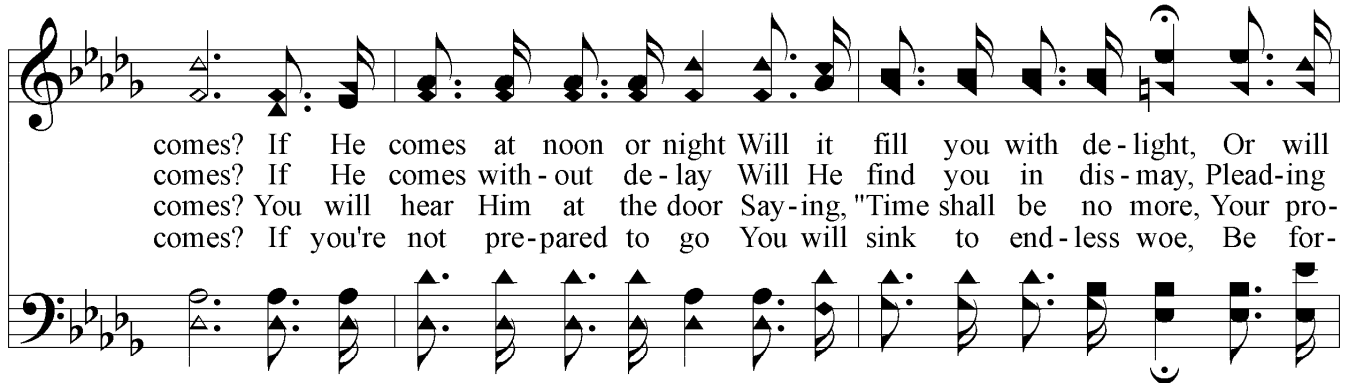
who,
Who can be a - gainst us? Who can be a - gainst us, a - gainst us?

If He Comes

Rev. 22:12, 20

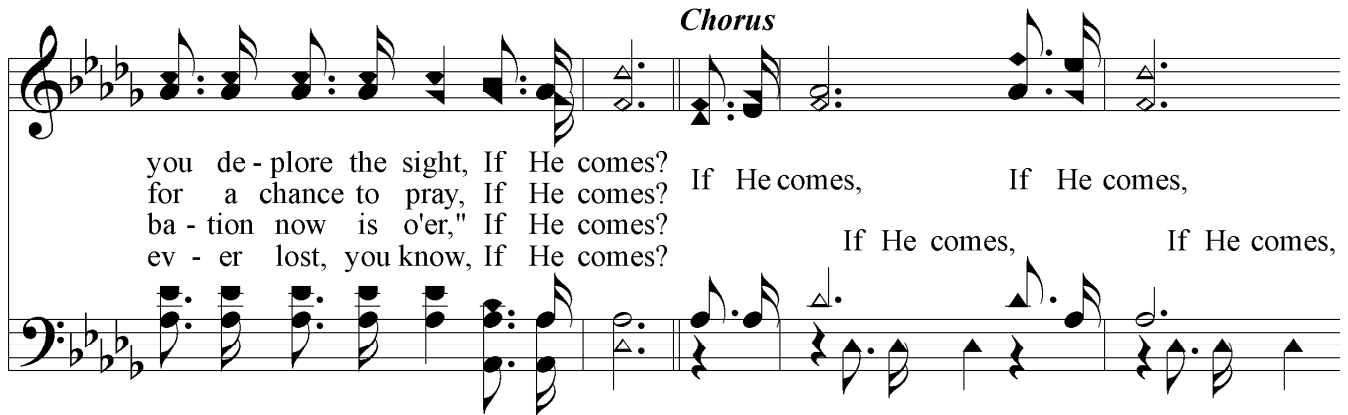


1. Are you read - y when the Bride-groom comes? Are you read-y when the Bride-groom
2. Are you read - y when the Bride-groom comes? Are you read-y when the Bride-groom
3. Are you read - y when the Bride-groom comes? Are you read-y when the Bride-groom
4. Are you read - y when the Bride-groom comes? Are you read-y when the Bride-groom

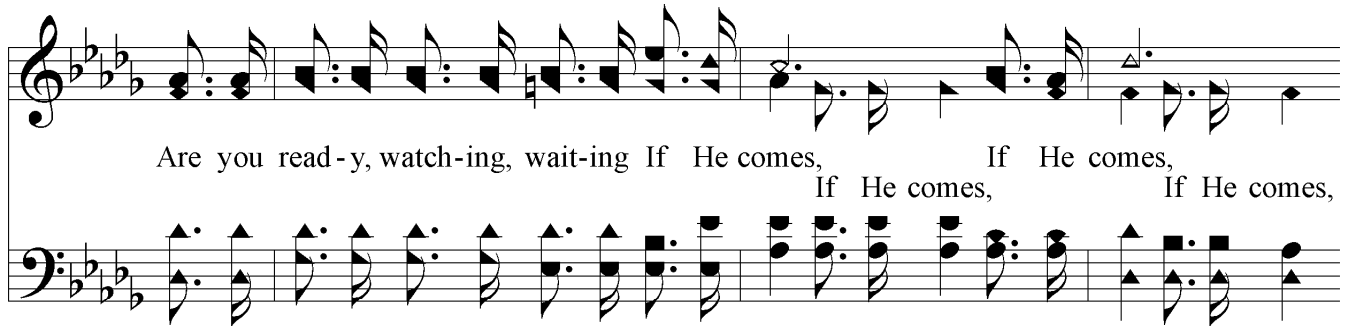


comes? If He comes at noon or night Will it fill you with de-light, Or will
comes? If He comes with - out de-lay Will He find you in dis-may, Plead-ing
comes? You will hear Him at the door Say-ing, "Time shall be no more, Your pro-
comes? If you're not pre-pared to go You will sink to end-less woe, Be for-

Chorus



you de-plore the sight, If He comes?
for a chance to pray, If He comes? If He comes, If He comes,
ba - tion now is o'er," If He comes? If He comes, If He comes,
ev - er lost, you know, If He comes?



Are you read-y, watch-ing, wait-ing If He comes, If He comes,
If He comes, If He comes,

If He Comes

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "If He Comes". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with some words aligned under specific notes. The lyrics are: "If He comes, Are you read - y if the Bride - groom comes? If He comes, Bride - groom comes?"

If He comes, Are you read - y if the Bride - groom comes?
If He comes, Bride - groom comes?

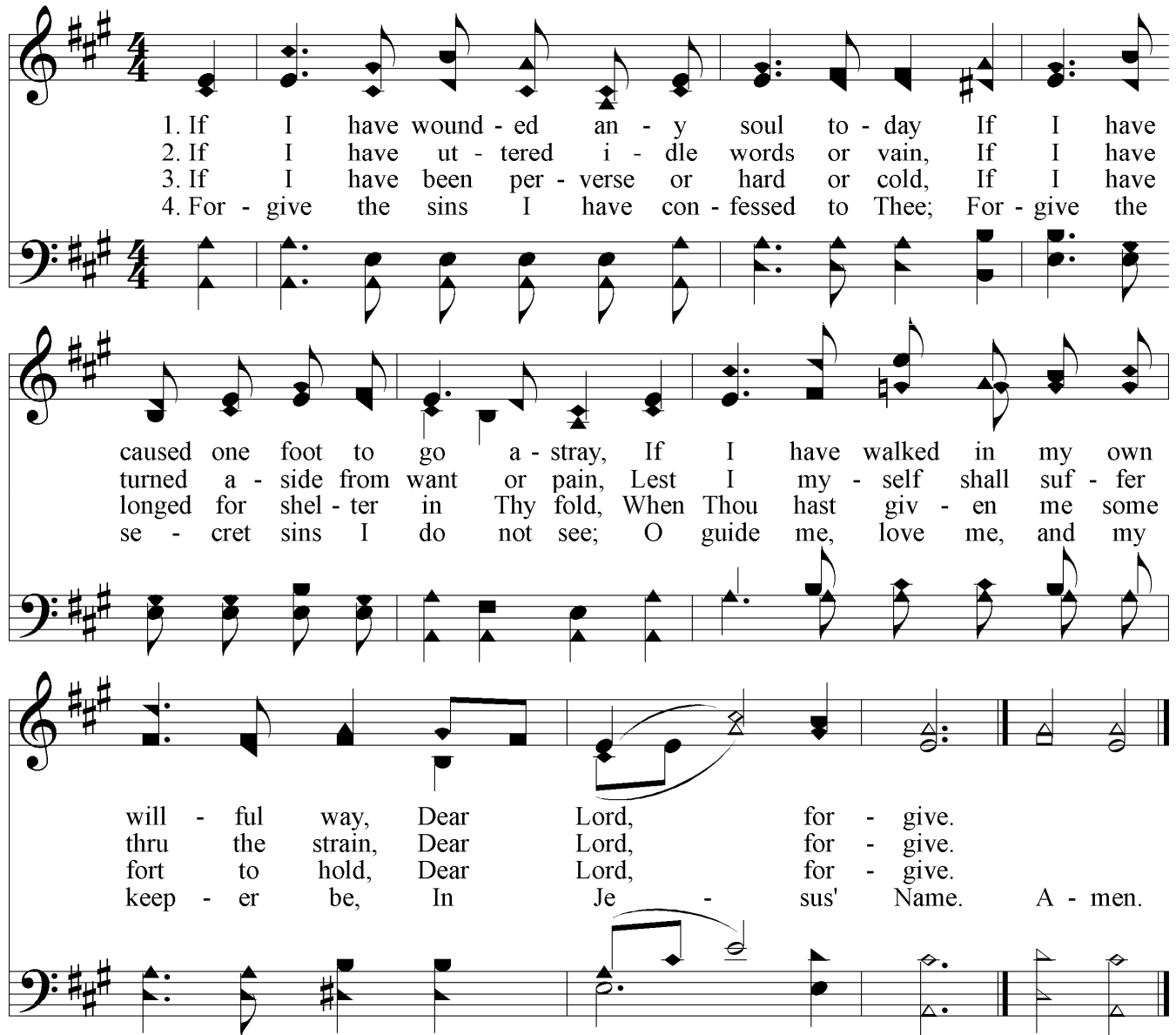
If Human Kindness Meets Return

ST. ETHELDREDA

1. If hu - man kind - ness meets re - turn, And owns the grate - ful tie;
2. Oh, shall not warm - er ac - cents tell The grat - i - tude we owe
3. While yet His an - guished soul sur - veyed Those pangs He would not flee,
4. Re - mem - ber Thee! Thy death, Thy shame, The pangs which Thou didst bear!

If ten - der thoughts with - in us burn To feel a friend is nigh -
To Him who died our fears to quell, Who bore our guilt and woe?
What love His lat - est words dis - played - "Meet and re - mem - ber me!"
O mem - 'ry, leave no oth - er name But His re - cord - ed there!

If I Have Wounded Any Soul

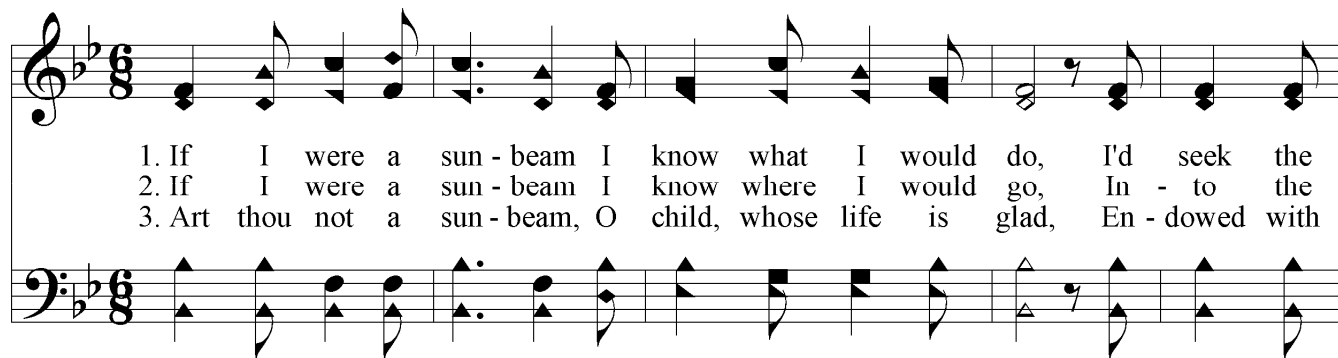


1. If I have wound - ed an - y soul to - day If I have
 2. If I have ut - tered i - dle words or vain, If I have
 3. If I have been per - verse or hard or cold, If I have
 4. For - give the sins I have con - fessed to Thee; For - give the

caused one foot to go a - stray, If I have walked in my own
 turned a - side from want or pain, Lest I my - self shall suf - fer
 longed for shel - ter in Thy fold, When Thou hast giv - en me some
 se - cret sins I do not see; O guide me, love me, and my

will - ful way, Dear Lord, for - give.
 thru the strain, Dear Lord, for - give.
 fort to hold, Dear Lord, for - give.
 keep - er be, In Je - sus' Name. A - men.

If I Were A Sunbeam



1. If I were a sun - beam I know what I would do, I'd seek the
2. If I were a sun - beam I know where I would go, In - to the
3. Art thou not a sun - beam, O child, whose life is glad, En - dowed with

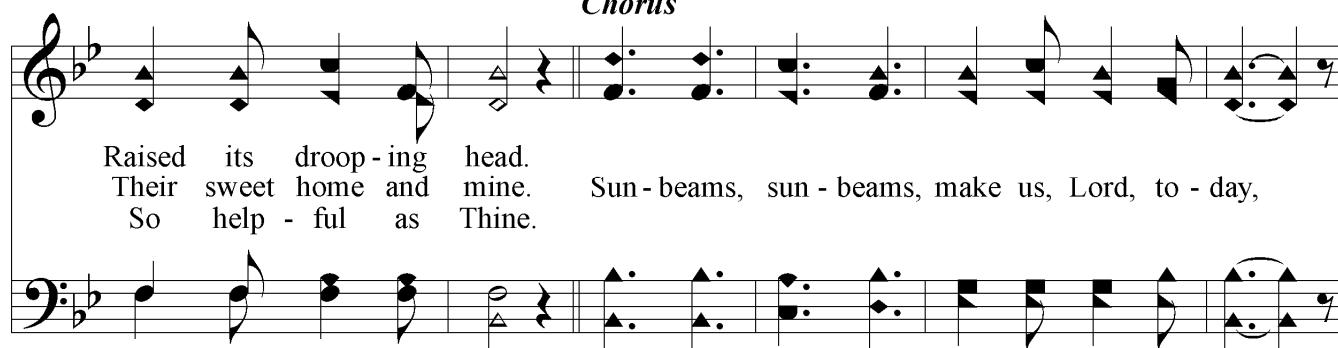


whit - est lil - ies the sun - ny wood - land thru; Steal - ing in a -
low - ly hov - els, all dark with want and woe; Till sad hearts looked
clear - er ra - diance than sun - shine ev - er had; As the Lord has



mong them, the soft - est light I'd shed, Un - til each grace - ful lil - y
up - ward I then would shine and shine, Then they would think of heav - en,
bless'd thee, O scat - ter rays di - vine, For there can be no sun - shine

Chorus



Raised its droop - ing head.
Their sweet home and mine. Sun - beams, sun - beams, make us, Lord, to - day,
So help - ful as Thine.

If I Were A Sunbeam

Sun - beams chas - ing all the gloom a way; Sun - beams shin - ing in each

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 common time signature. It contains a melody with various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests and a fermata. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

sad - dened heart, O the heav'n - ly sun - beams bid the dark de - part.

The second system of music 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. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the upper staff.

If Jesus Goes With Me (3 vs.)

1. It may be in the val - ley, where count - less dan - gers hide;
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed Word of life,
3. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ment of my Lord,

It may be in the sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide;
A - cross the burn - ing de - serts to those in sin - ful strife;
It is but mine to fol - low the lead - ings of His Word;

But this one thing I know if it be dark or fair,
And tho' it be my lot to bear my col - ors there,
But if to go or stay, or wheth - er here or there,

If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

If Jesus Goes With Me

Chorus

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go. I'll go. An - y - where!

'Tis heav - en to me, Where e'er I may be, if He is there!

I count it a priv - i - lege here. His cross, His cross, His cross to bear;
His cross, His cross, His cross to bear;

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!

If Jesus Goes With Me (4 vs.)

1. It may be in the val - ley, where count - less dan - gers hide;
 2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed Word of life,
 3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home,
 4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ment of my Lord,

It may be in the sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide;
 A - cross the burn - ing de - serts to those in sin - ful strife;
 While oth - ers bear their bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam,
 It is but mine to fol - low the lead - ings of His Word;

But this one thing I know if it be dark or fair,
 And tho' it be my lot to bear my col - ors there,
 I'll prove my faith in Him - con - fess His judg - ments fair,
 But if to go or stay, or wheth - er here or there,

If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!
 I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

If Jesus Goes With Me

Chorus

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go. I'll go. An - y - where!

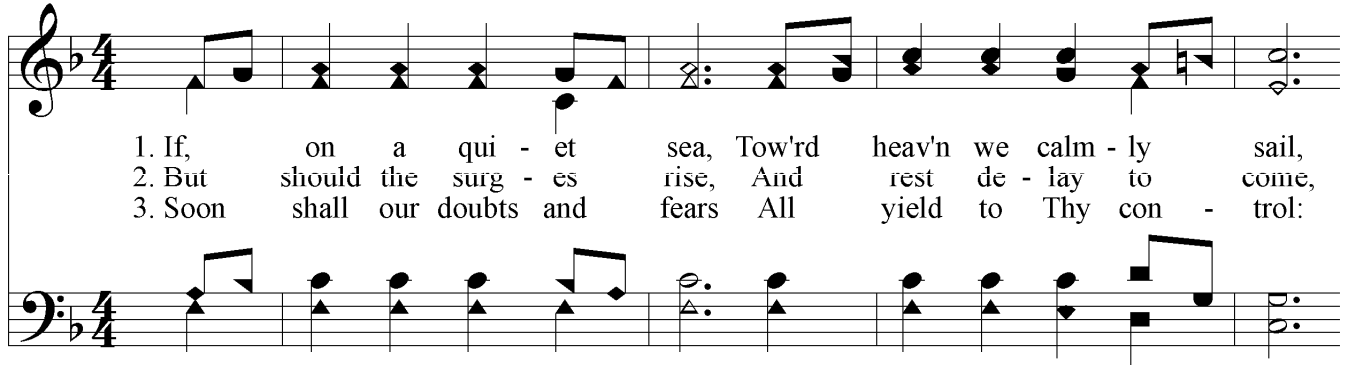
'Tis heav - en to me, Where e'er I may be, if He is there!

I count it a priv - i - lege here. His cross, His cross, His cross, to bear; His cross, His cross, His cross to bear;

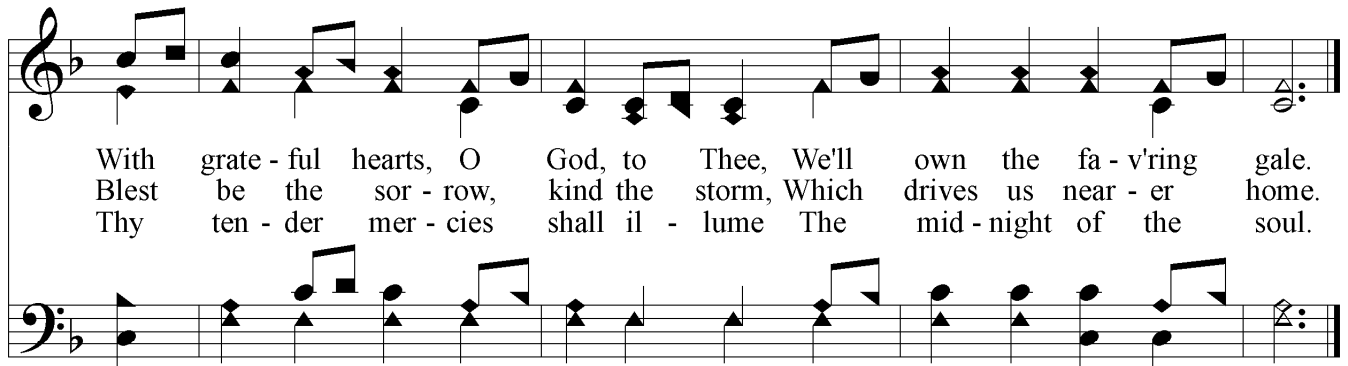
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!

If, On A Quiet Sea (Arr. 1)

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul." – Heb. 6:19

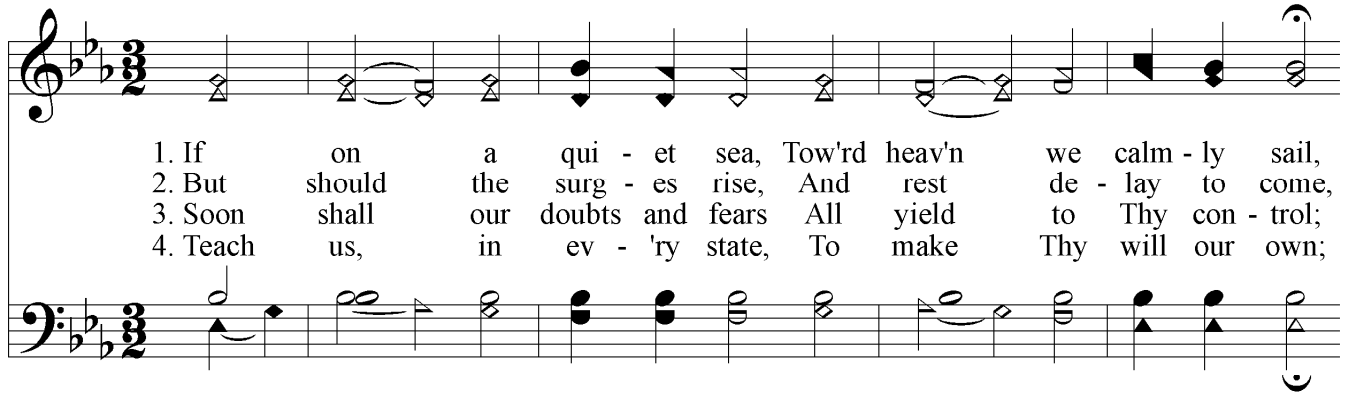


1. If, on a qui - et sea, Tow'rd heav'n we calm - ly sail,
2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come,
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol:

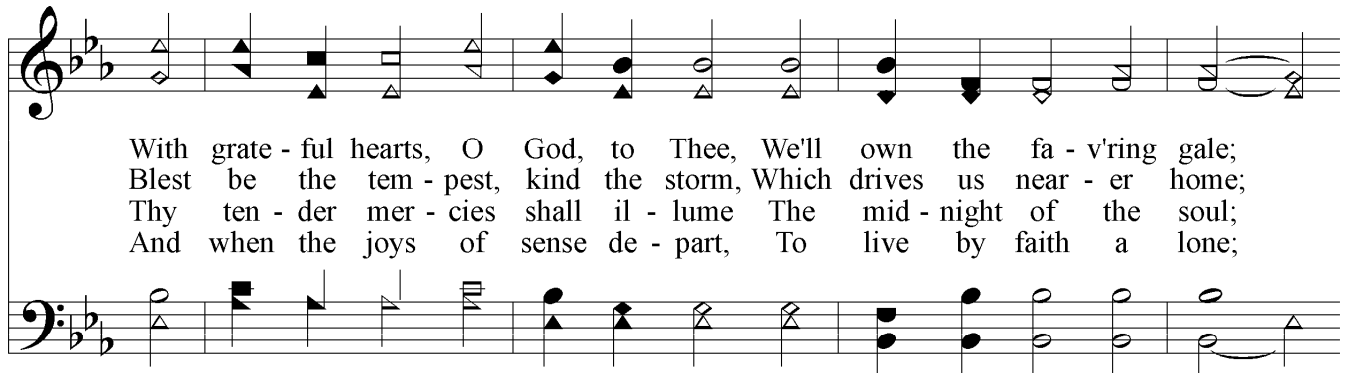


With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.
Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.
Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.

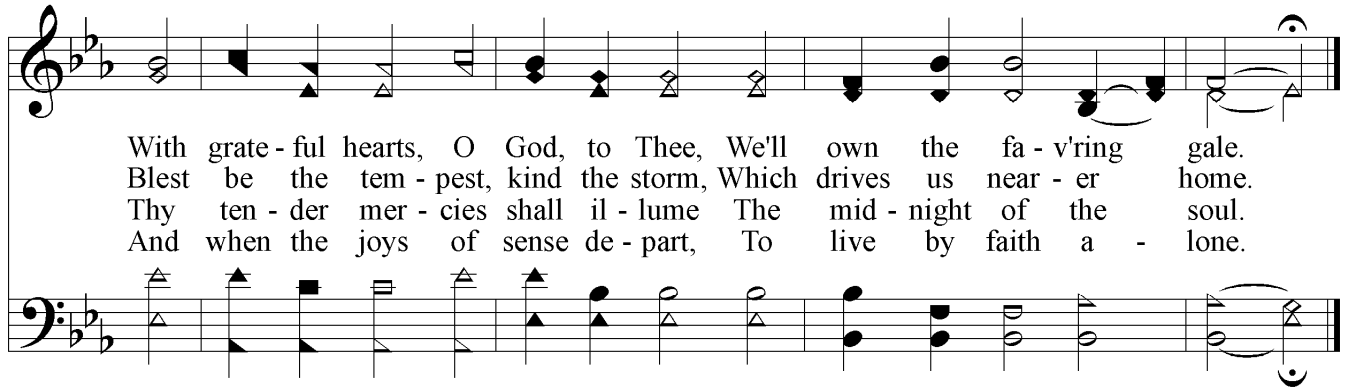
If On A Quiet Sea (Arr. 2)



1. If on a quiet sea, Tow'rd heav'n we calm - ly sail,
 2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come,
 3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol;
 4. Teach us, in ev - 'ry state, To make Thy will our own;



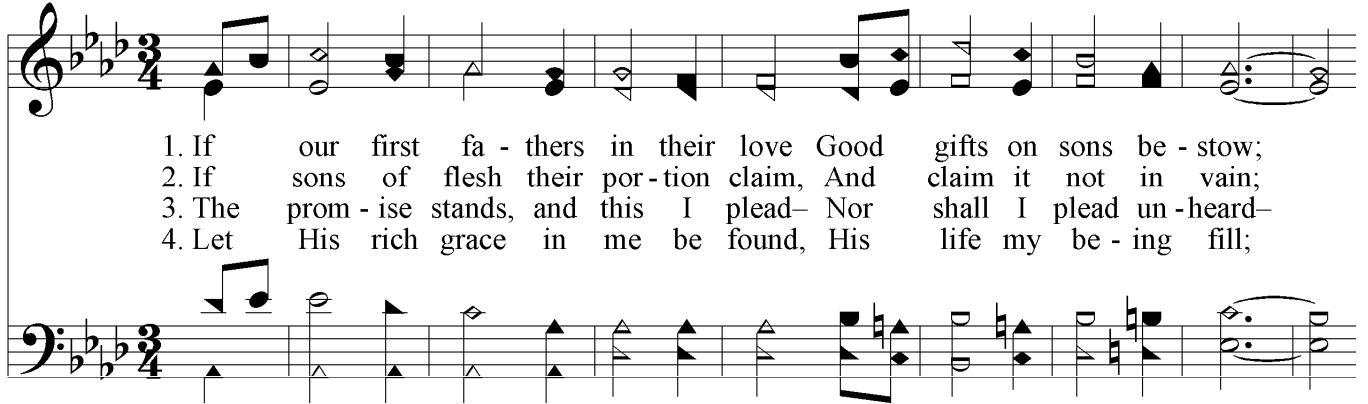
With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale;
 Blest be the tem - pest, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home;
 Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul;
 And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a lone;



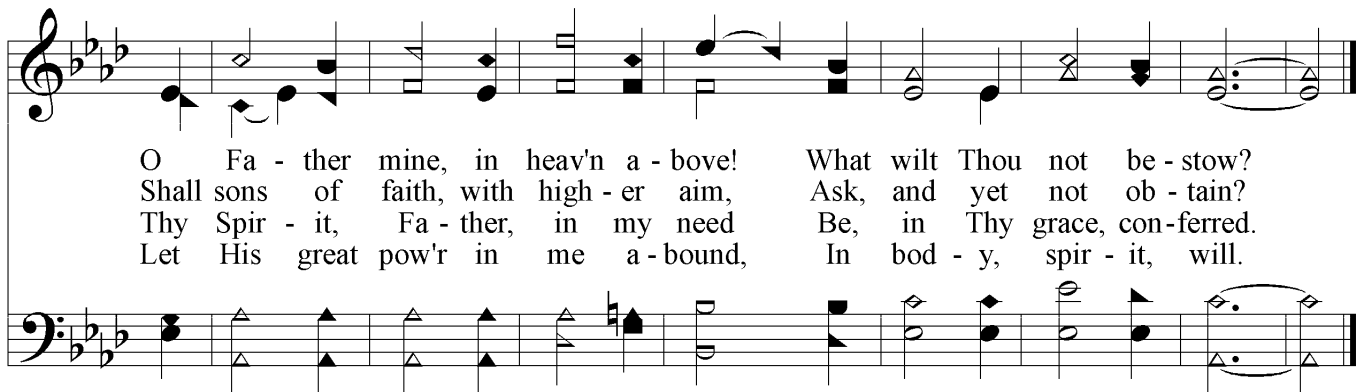
With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.
 Blest be the tem - pest, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.
 Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.
 And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

If Our First Fathers

MANOAH



1. If our first fa - thers in their love Good gifts on sons be - stow;
2. If sons of flesh their por - tion claim, And claim it not in vain;
3. The prom - ise stands, and this I plead— Nor shall I plead un - heard—
4. Let His rich grace in me be found, His life my be - ing fill;



O Fa - ther mine, in heav'n a - bove! What wilt Thou not be - stow?
Shall sons of faith, with high - er aim, Ask, and yet not ob - tain?
Thy Spir - it, Fa - ther, in my need Be, in Thy grace, con - ferred.
Let His great pow'r in me a - bound, In bod - y, spir - it, will.

If the Savior Journey with Me

Gently

1. If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If He be my con - stant stay,
 2. If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If He be my faith - ful Friend,
 3. If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If He keep me at His side,

If His pres - ence guide and keep me, Thru the dark as thru the day; I will
 If He nev - er cease to love me, Love and keep me to the end; I will
 If He shield me from the dan - gers, That a - long my path may hide; I will

fear no harm, dread no fierce a - larm; He for me the path of peace is seek - ing,
 seek His face, I will plead His grace, Trust my life to Him who ev - er liv - eth,
 nev - er stray from the per - fect way, Till at last I stand with - in the por - tal

Rit...

And the voice of love is speak - ing, While He safe - ly guards me all the way.
 Give my all to Him who giv - eth Love di - vine, that naught can e'er tran - scend.
 Of the dwell - ing - place im - mor - tal, Where the blest of God shall e'er a - bide.

If the Savior Journey with Me

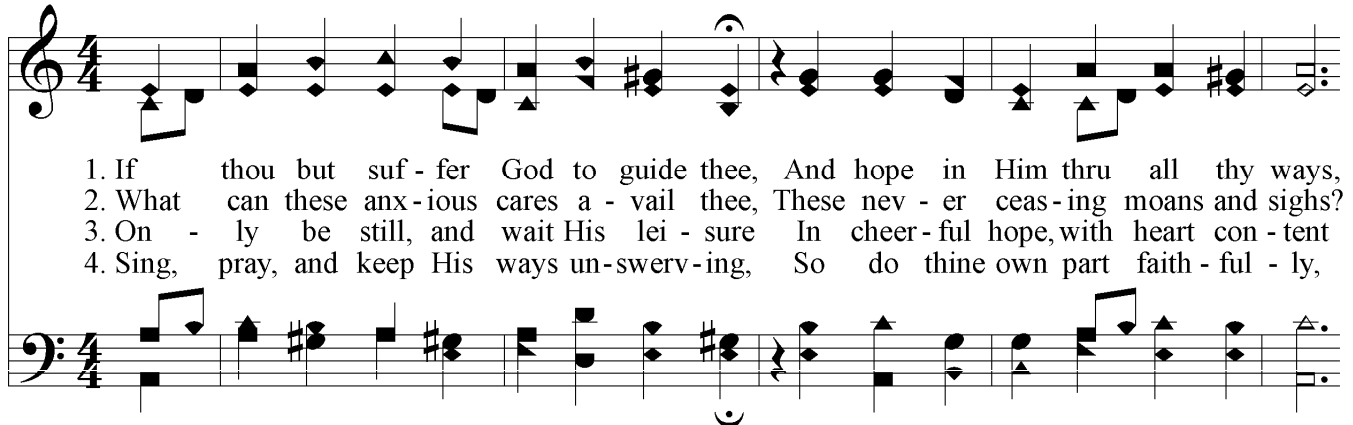
Chorus

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Rit...' (Ritardando) for the second system.

If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If His guid - ing hand He give me,

Rit...
If His lov - ing heart re - ceive me, I will love and trust Him all the way.

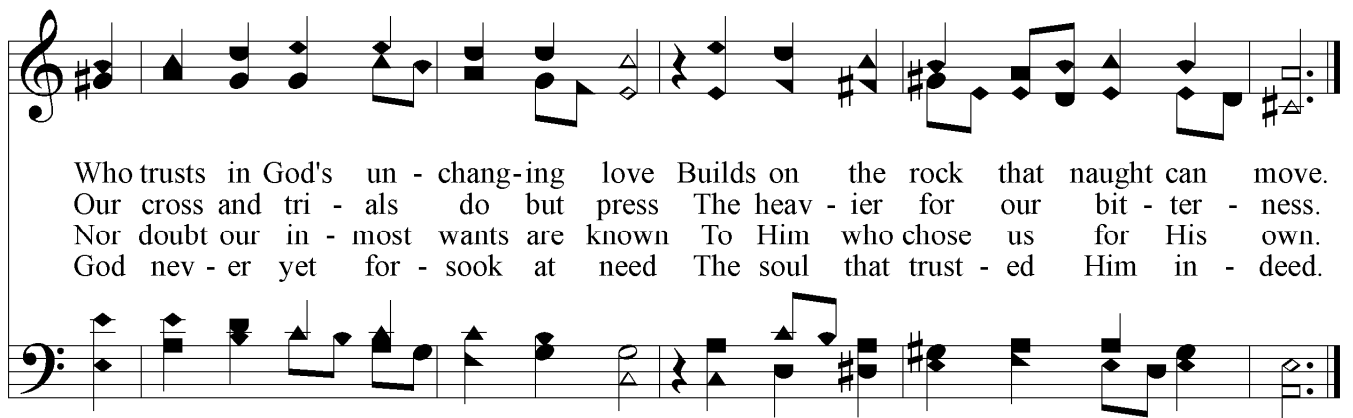
If Thou But Suffer God to Guide (Arr. 1)



1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thru all thy ways,
2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, These nev - er ceas - ing moans and sighs?
3. On - ly be still, and wait His lei - sure In cheer - ful hope, with heart con - tent
4. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing, So do thine own part faith - ful - ly,



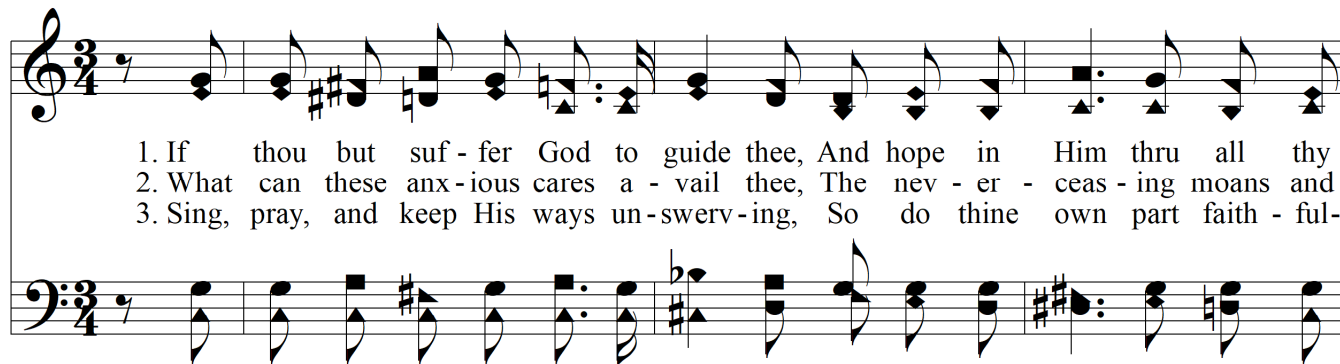
He'll give thee strength what - e'er be - tide thee, And bear thee thru the e - vil days;
What can it help, if thou be - wail thee O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies?
To take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's pleas - ure And all dis - cern - ing love hath sent;
And trust His Word - though un - de - serv - ing, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;



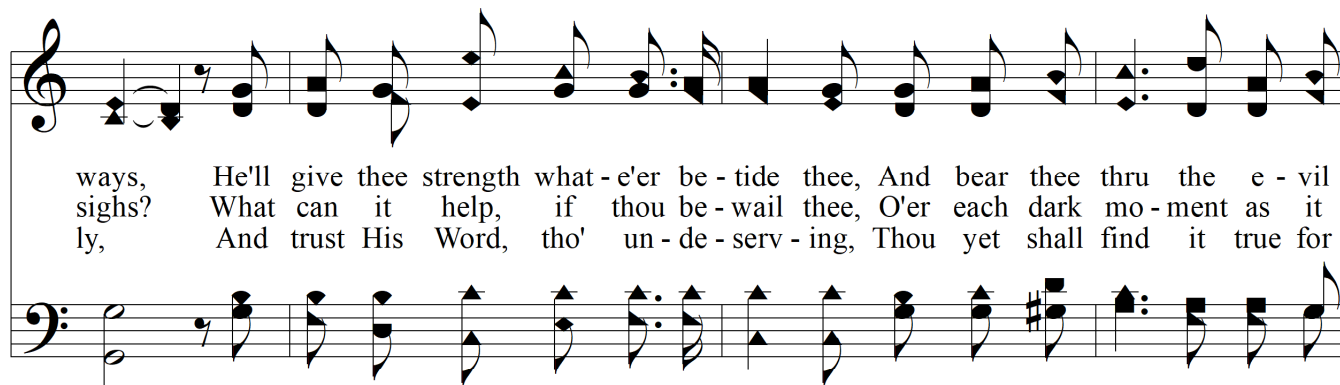
Who trusts in God's un - chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.
Our cross and tri - als do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
Nor doubt our in - most wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.
God nev - er yet for - sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed.

If Thou But Suffer God To Guide Thee (Arr. 2)

ELTON 9s & 8s.

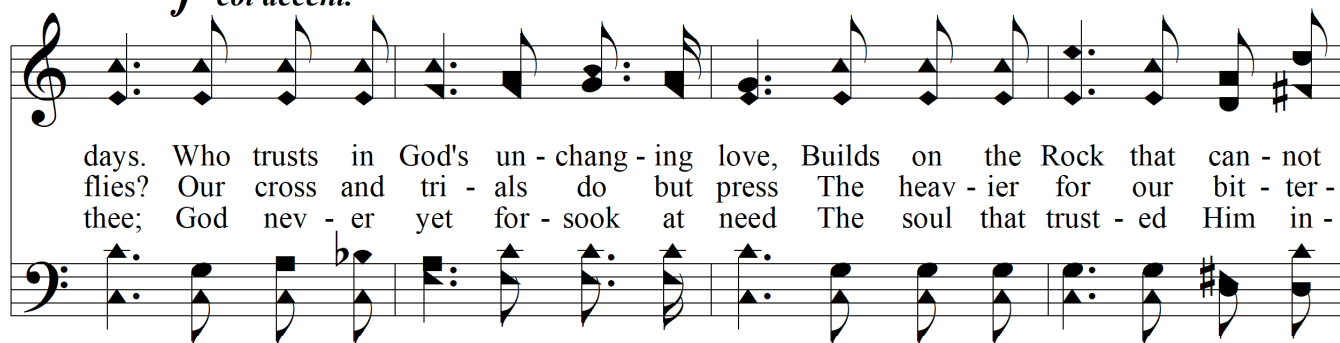


1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thru all thy
2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, The nev - er - ceas - ing moans and
3. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing, So do thine own part faith - ful -

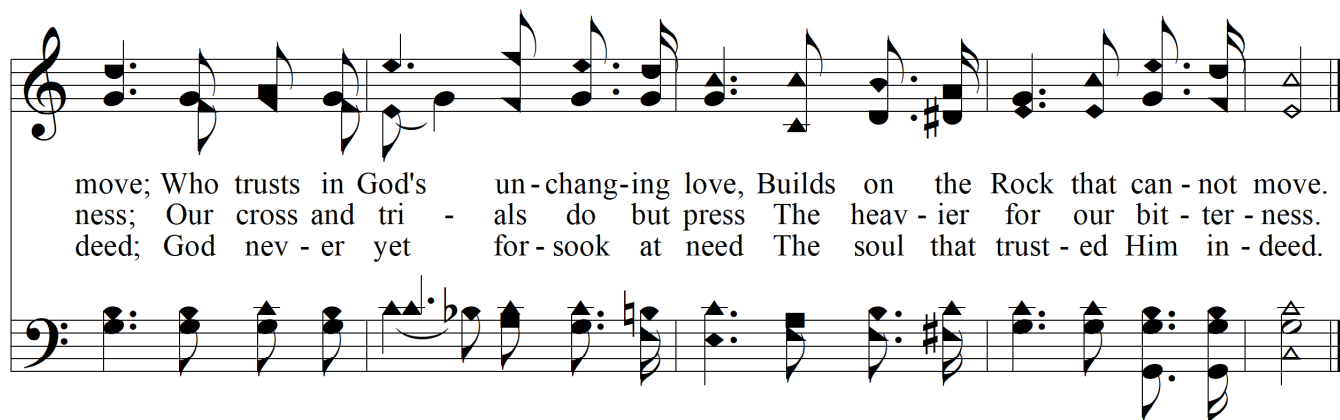


ways, He'll give thee strength what - e'er be - tide thee, And bear thee thru the e - vil
sighs? What can it help, if thou be - wail thee, O'er each dark mo - ment as it
ly, And trust His Word, tho' un - de - serv - ing, Thou yet shall find it true for

f col accent.

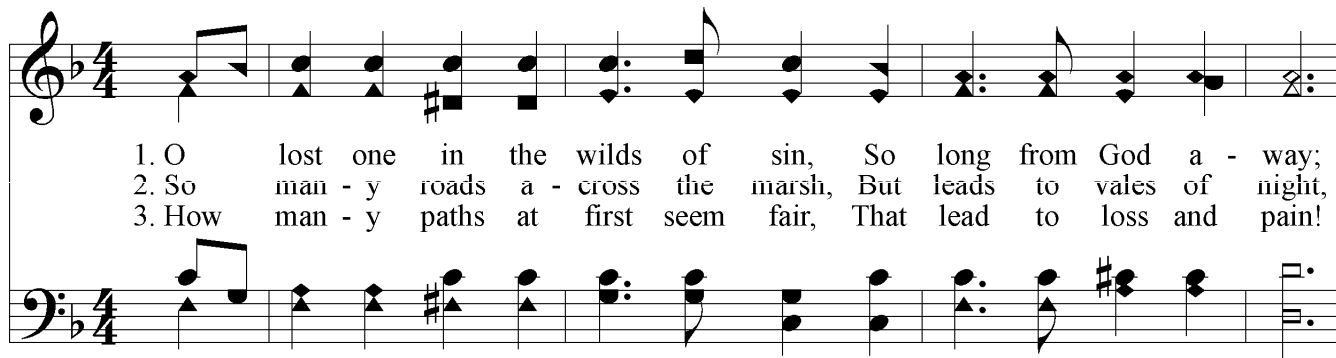


days. Who trusts in God's un - chang - ing love, Builds on the Rock that can - not
flies? Our cross and tri - als do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter -
thee; God nev - er yet for - sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in -



move; Who trusts in God's un - chang - ing love, Builds on the Rock that can - not move.
ness; Our cross and tri - als do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
deed; God nev - er yet for - sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed.

If Thou Shalt Confess



1. O lost one in the wilds of sin, So long from God a - way;
2. So man - y roads a - cross the marsh, But leads to vales of night,
3. How man - y paths at first seem fair, That lead to loss and pain!



Be - fore thee lies an o - pen path Where thou canst walk to - day.
This one "the true and Liv - ing way," Ends in the fade - less light.
This one yields com - fort all the way, The end e - ter - nal gain.

Chorus



For if thou shalt con - fess the Lord, And in thine
the Lord,



heart be - lieve;
thine heart And in thine heart be - lieve, His word is sure, it stands se -

If Thou Shalt Confess

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "If Thou Shalt Confess". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "cure, se - cure, 'Thou shalt be saved, 'Thou shalt be saved,' thou shalt be saved." The word "cure," is on the first line, "se - cure," is on the second line, and the rest of the lyrics are on the third line. The bass staff contains the accompaniment. Above the treble staff, the word "Rit..." is written, indicating a ritardando. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody features a prominent half-note chord on the word "saved" that is held over into the next measure.

If Ye Faint Not

1. Ye who sow with anx - ious yearn - ing, Till the ti - ny leaf - lets peep,
 2. Tho' the heav - ens long de - lay - ing, Cause your sor - row - ing to weep;
 3. Fields now dead and bar - ren seem - ing, Bloom - ing, shall a - wake from sleep;
 4. Seeds of truth a - round you fling - ing On fair mead and rug - ged steep;

Wait - ing, watch - ing, pa - tience learn - ing, "If ye, faint not ye shall reap."
 Still be - lieve this faith - ful say - ing, "If ye faint not ye shall reap."
 From the prom - ise ris - es beam - ing, "If ye faint not ye shall reap."
 In your ears a truth be ring - ing, "If ye faint not ye shall reap."

Chorus

Then fear - less tread the path of du - ty, His prom - ise e'er in view to keep;

Some day in fields of gold - en beau - ty, "You'll join with faith - ful ones to reap."

Words: S. S. M.

Music: Ran. C. Story, Chorus by Charlie D. Tillman

If You Cannot On The Ocean



1. If you can - not, on the o - cean, Sail a - mong the swift - est
 2. If you are too weak to jour - ney Up the moun - tain, steep and
 3. If you can - not in the har - vest Gar - ner up the rich - est
 4. If you have not gold and sil - ver Ev - er read - y to com -
 5. Do not, then, stand i - dly wait - ing For some great - er work to



fleet, Rock - ing on the high - est bil - lows, Laugh - ing
 high, You can stand with - in the val - ley While the
 sheaves, Man - y a grain, both ripe and gold - en, That the
 mand; If you can - not tow'rd the need - y Reach an
 do; Time moves on with rap - id mo - tion, Life and



at the storms you meet; You can stand a - mong the sail - ors, An - chored
 mul - ti - tudes go by; You can chant in hap - py mea - sure As they
 care - less reap - er leaves, Go and glean a - mong the bri - ars, Grow - ing
 ev - er o - pen hand, You can vis - it the af - flict - ed, O'er the
 death are both in view; Go and toil in an - y vine - yard, Do not



yet with - in the bay; You can lend a hand to help them, As they
 slow - ly pass a - long; Tho' they may for - get the sing - er, They will
 rank a - gainst the wall, For it may be that their shad - ow Hides the
 err - ing you can weep; You can be a true dis - ci - ple, Sit - ting
 fear to do or dare; If you want a field of la - bor, You can

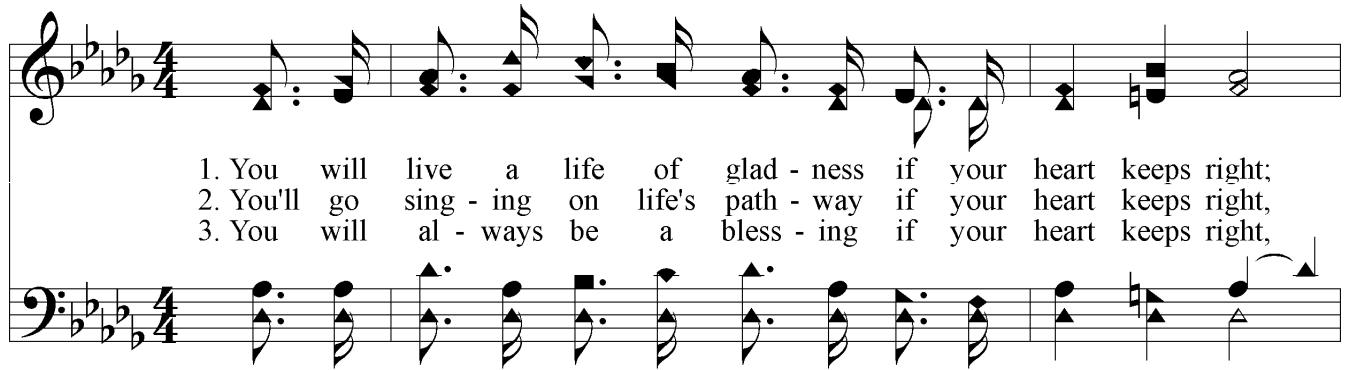


If You Cannot On The Ocean

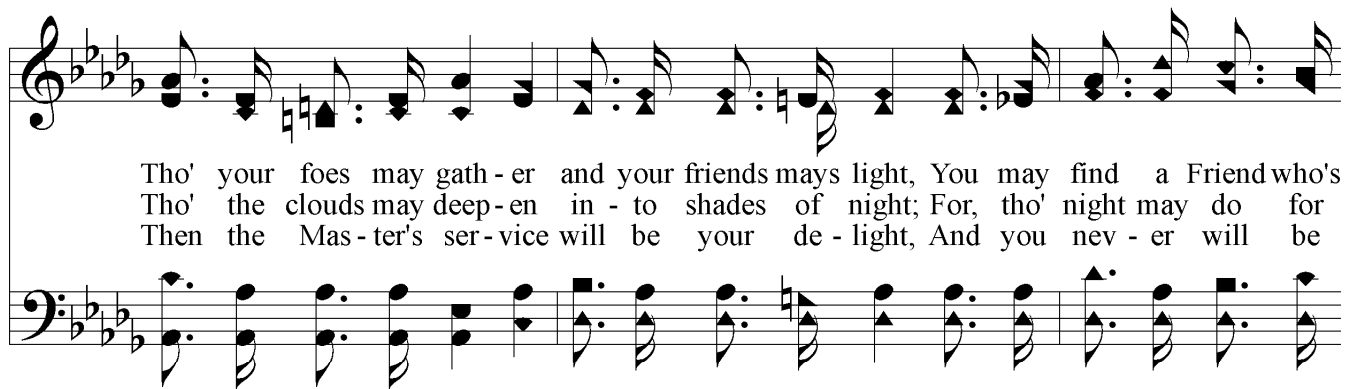
launch their boats a - way, As they launch their boats a - way.
not for - get the song, They will not for - get the song.
heav - iest wheat of all, Hides the heav - iest wheat of all.
at the Sav - ior's feet, Sit - ting at the Sav - ior's feet.
find it an - y - where, You can find it an - y - where.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "If You Cannot On The Ocean". 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, aligned with the notes. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "launch their boats a - way, As they launch their boats a - way. not for - get the song, They will not for - get the song. heav - iest wheat of all, Hides the heav - iest wheat of all. at the Sav - ior's feet, Sit - ting at the Sav - ior's feet. find it an - y - where, You can find it an - y - where."

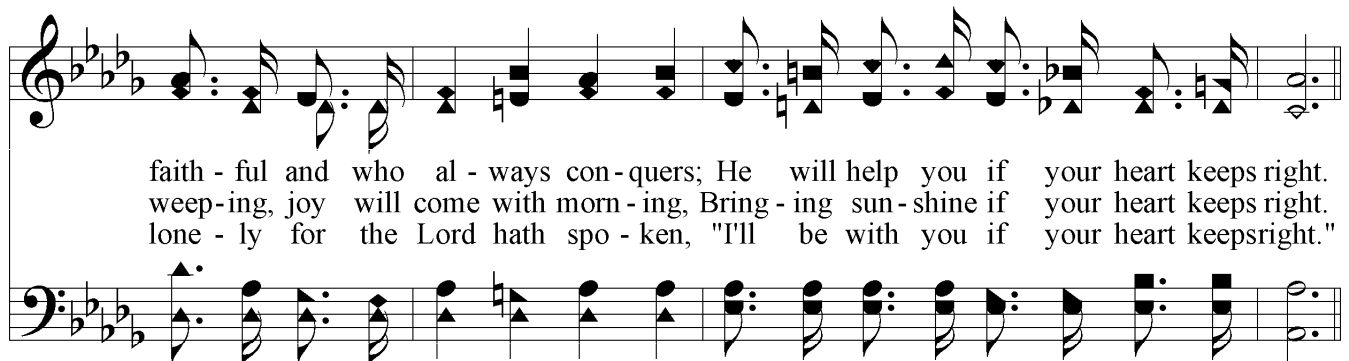
If Your Heart Keeps Right



1. You will live a life of glad - ness if your heart keeps right;
2. You'll go sing - ing on life's path - way if your heart keeps right,
3. You will al - ways be a bless - ing if your heart keeps right,



Tho' your foes may gath - er and your friends may light, You may find a Friend who's
Tho' the clouds may deep - en in - to shades of night; For, tho' night may do for
Then the Mas - ter's ser - vice will be your de - light, And you nev - er will be



faith - ful and who al - ways con - quers; He will help you if your heart keeps right.
weep - ing, joy will come with morn - ing, Bring - ing sun - shine if your heart keeps right.
lone - ly for the Lord hath spo - ken, "I'll be with you if your heart keeps right."

Chorus



If your heart keeps right, if your heart keeps right, Ev - 'ry cloud will change to

If Your Heart Keeps Right

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "If Your Heart Keeps Right". It consists of four staves. The first two staves are the first system, and the last two are the second system. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staves. The first system of lyrics is "sun - shine, dark - ness turn to light; You'll have glad - ness on your way and a". The second system of lyrics is "bless - ing ev - 'ry day If the Sav - ior helps you and your heart keeps right." The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals.

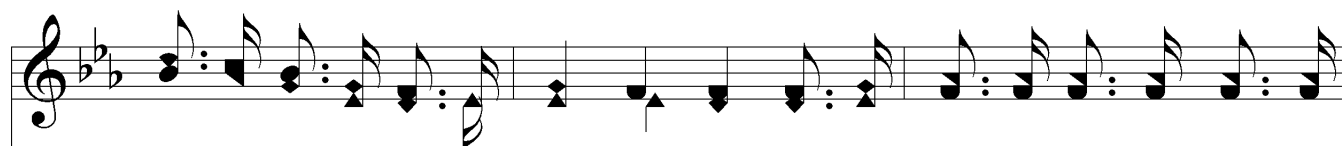
sun - shine, dark - ness turn to light; You'll have glad - ness on your way and a

bless - ing ev - 'ry day If the Sav - ior helps you and your heart keeps right.

If Your Life Rings True



1. You will nev - er mind the shad - ows of the dark - est day, And will nev - er
2. Man - y foes will rise be - fore you in the way of life, And your soul will
3. You may have no earth - ly treas - ure, not a sign of fame, But the an - gels



heed the bri - ars that are in the way, But will trav - el on - ward, sing - ing,
oft be wea - ry e'er you win the strife, But the Might - y One will al - ways
fair in glo - ry all will know your name, And the Lord of all will greet you



and your ut - most do, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.
be sup - port - ing you, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.
in that coun - try new, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.



Chorus



If your life rings true, if your life rings true, You will work for Je - sus



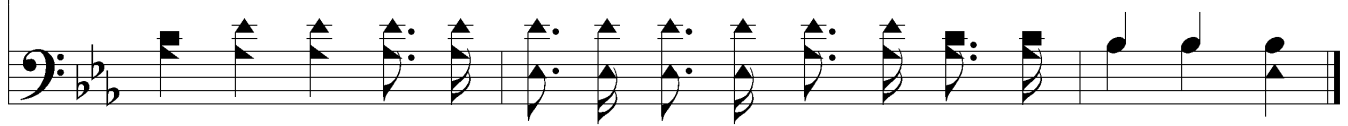
If Your Life Rings True



dai - ly and your ut - most do; You will smile a - way the trou - bles as they



come to you, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.



I'll Be A Friend To Jesus

1. They tried my Lord and Mas - ter, With no one
 2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him
 3. To all who need a Sav - ior, My friend I
 (1. They tried my Lord and Mas - ter,

to de - fend; With - in the halls of
 to the end, And while on earth I'm
 rec - om - mend, Be - cause He bro't sal -
 With no one to de - fend; With - in the halls of

Pi - late He stood with - out a friend.
 liv - ing, My Lord shall have a friend.
 va - tion, Is why I am His friend.
 Pi - late He stood with - out a friend.)

Chorus

I'll be a friend I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for
 I'll be a friend to Je - sus,

I'll Be A Friend To Jesus

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I'll Be A Friend To Jesus". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the final two lines. The music is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Him My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend to Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end. Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Him My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend to
Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend to

Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.
Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.

I'll Be List'ning

1. When my Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, When He calls for me I will
 2. If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will
 3. If my robe is white when He calls me, If my robe is white I will

hear; When the Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, I'll be some - where
 hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be some - where
 hear; If my robe is white when He calls me, I'll be some - where

Chorus *p* *mf* *p*

lis - t'ning for my name.
 lis - t'ning for my name. I'll be some - where lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning,
 lis - t'ning for my name.

mf
 I'll be some - where lis - t'ning for my name; I'll be some - where
 yes, for my name;

p *mf* *p* *mf*

lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning for my name.

Words: American Spiritual - Traditional

Music: American Spiritual - Traditional / Arrangement by V. O. Stamps

I'll Be Satisfied

1. When my soul is sing - ing in that prom - ised land a - bove,
2. Liv - ing in a cit - y where the soul shall nev - er die,
3. When I meet the ran - somed o - ver on the gold - en shore,

I'll be sat - is - fied; Prais - ing Christ my Sav - ior for re -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There to meet with saved ones, nev - er -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There I'll join the an - gels sing - ing

Chorus
deem - ing grace and love, I'll be sat - is - fied.
more to say good - by, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -
prais - es ev - er - more, I'll be sat - is - fied.

fied,
sat - is - fied, I'll be sat - is - fied; sat - is - fied; When my soul is

rest - ing in the pres - ence of the Lord, I'll be sat - is - fied.

I'll Be Satisfied Then

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at
3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the

gold - en shore, If I may hold my Sav - ior's hand, I'll be
Je - sus' feet, If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
saved and blest, If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

Chorus

sat - is - fied then. I'll be sat - is - fied then,
sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,

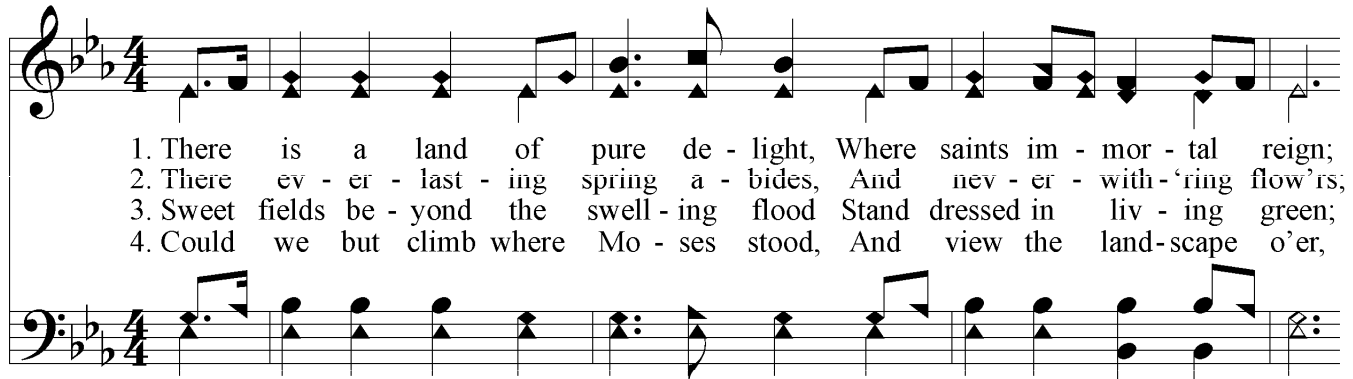
I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
sat - is - fied then, If I may rest
If I may drink

I'll Be Satisfied Then

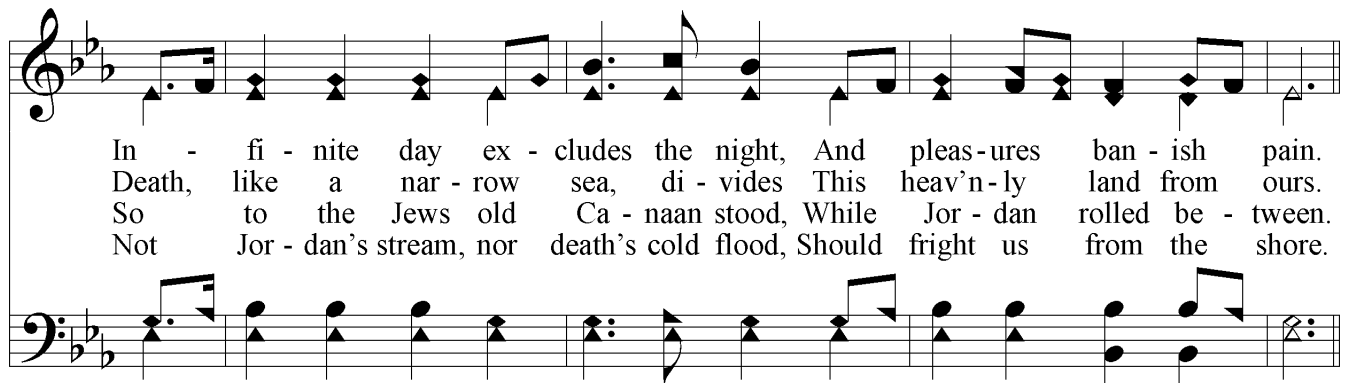
my Sav - ior's hand,
by the great white throne, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I'll Be Satisfied Then". 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 placed between the two staves, with the words "my Sav - ior's hand," on the first line, "by the great white throne, I'll be sat - is - fied then." on the second line, and "at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then." on the third line. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and ties.

I'll Be There (Arr. 1)



1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flow'rs;
3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
4. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,

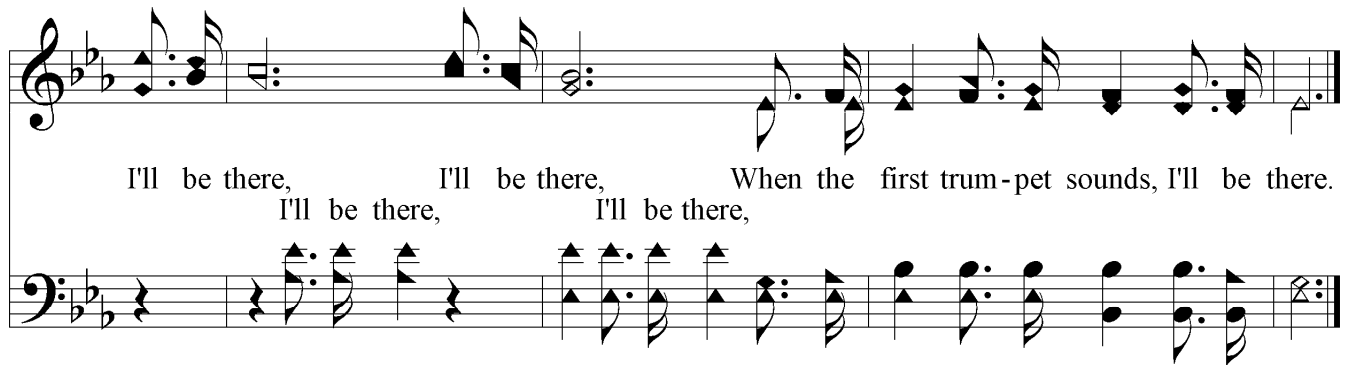


In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

Chorus



I'll be there, I'll be there, When the first trum - pet sounds I'll be there,
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,



I'll be there, I'll be there, When the first trum - pet sounds, I'll be there.
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,

I'll Be There (Arr. 2)

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene, That ris - es to my sight!
3. There gen - erous fruits that nev - er fail, On trees im - mor - tal grow;
4. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;

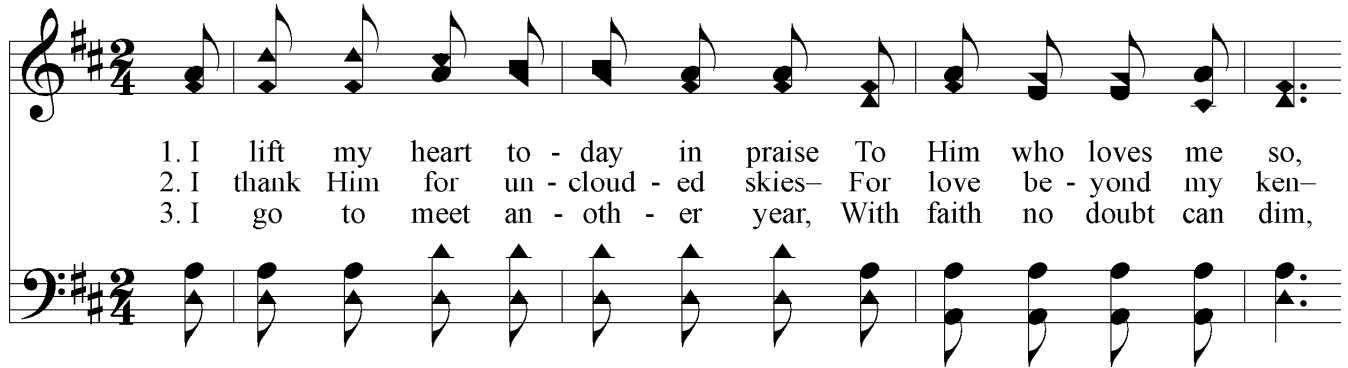
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
Sweet fields, ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
There rock, and hill, and brook, and vale, With milk and hon - ey flow.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.

Chorus

I'll be there, I'll be there, When the first trum - pet sounds I'll be there,
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,

I'll be there, I'll be there, When the first trum - pet sounds, I'll be there.
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,

I'll Count My Blessings




1. I lift my heart to - day in praise To Him who loves me so,
2. I thank Him for un - cloud - ed skies— For love be - yond my ken—
3. I go to meet an - oth - er year, With faith no doubt can dim,



Whose mer - cy crown - eth all my days, And makes my cup o'er - flow.
Then when my path in shad - ow lies, The sun - shine comes a - gain.
God reign - eth, and I will not fear, But trust my way with Him.



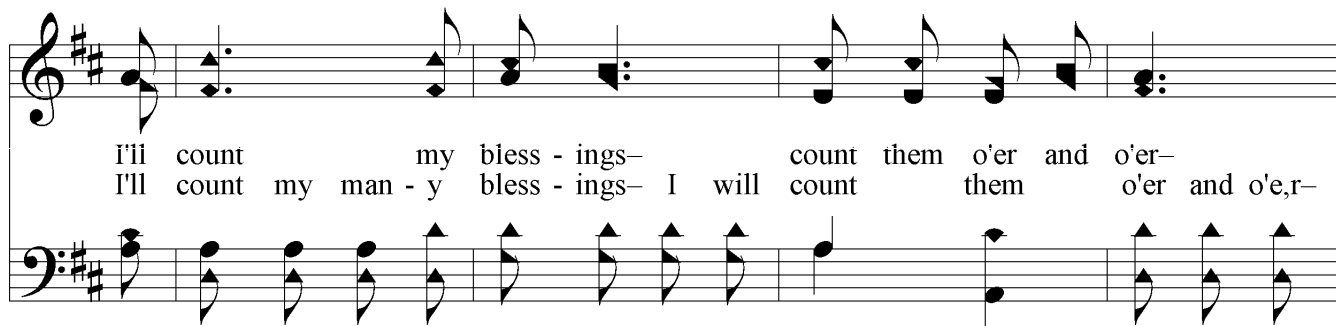
Oh, have I loved Him as I should, For all His bless - ings free?
I thank Him for the hopes ful - fill'd— For ev - 'ry an - swered plea,
Then if that way be bright or dark, Let peace un - sha - ken be!



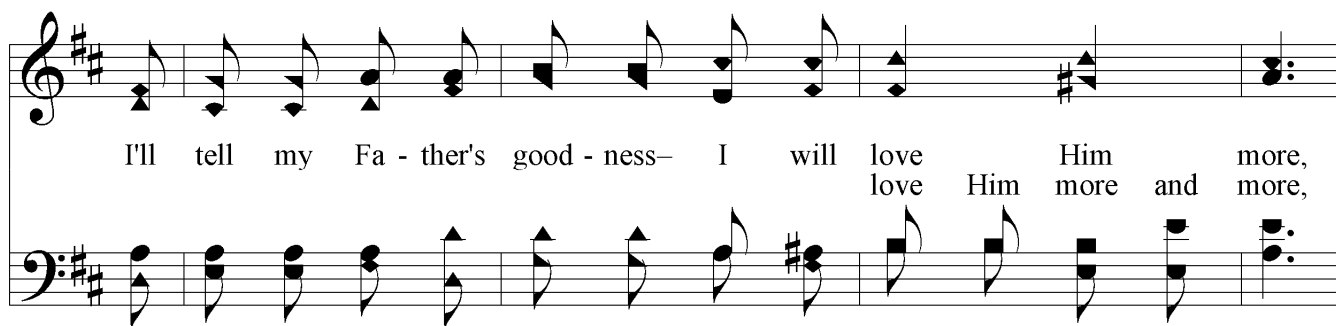
Praise God who giv - eth naught but good, For He is good to me!
That tho' life was not all I willed, My God is good to me.
And let me, like the soar - ing lark, Sing, God is good to me!

I'll Count My Blessings

Chorus



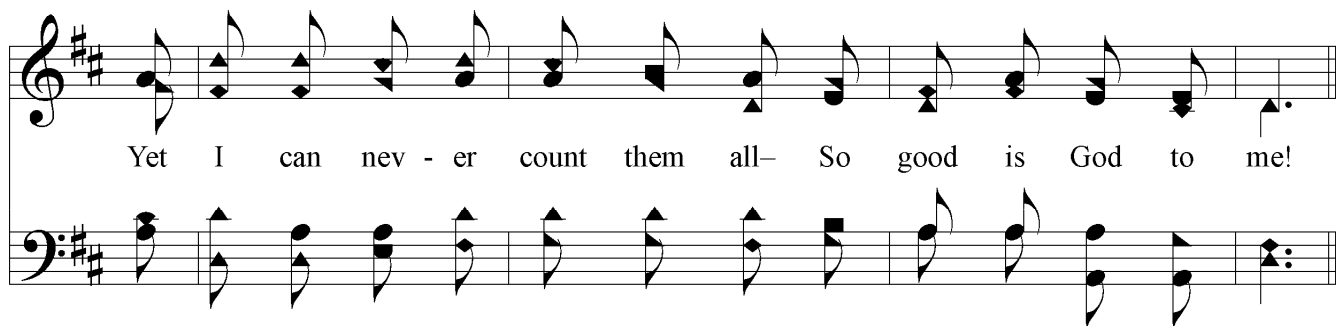
I'll count my bless - ings— I will count them o'er and o'er—
I'll count my man - y bless - ings— I will count them o'er and o'er—



I'll tell my Fa - ther's good - ness— I will love Him more,
love Him more and more,



I'll count my bless - ings, boun - ti - ful and free—
I'll count my man - y bless - ings, Oh how boun - ti - ful and free



Yet I can nev - er count them all— So good is God to me!

I'll Go, Gladly Go

1. My Sav - ior is call - ing, His voice I hear, I'll go, glad - ly
2. Tho' rug - ged and steep be my path each day, I'll go, glad - ly
3. To fight in the bat - tles of Christ my Lord, I'll go, glad - ly

I'll go,

go; His love would sus - tain me I have no fear, I'll go,
go; To bring back the lost ones to Christ, the way, I'll go,
go; The vic - tor to be thru His bless - ed word, I'll go,
I'll go,

Chorus

glad - ly go. I'll go, glad - ly go, glad - ly go,
glad - ly go. I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go, glad - ly go,

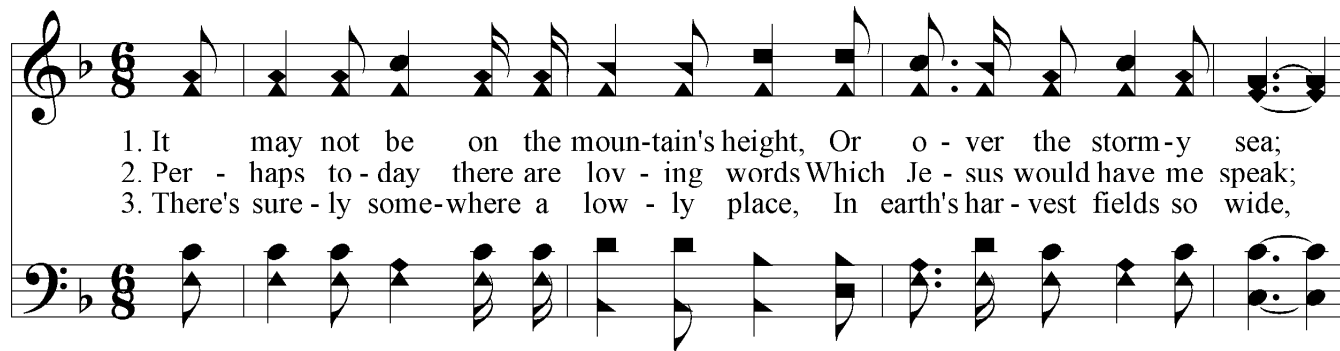
I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go; glad - ly go, Wher - ev - er He leads,

I'll Go, Gladly Go

by His hand di - vine I'll go, glad - ly go. I'll go, glad - ly go.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I'll Go, Gladly Go". 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: "by His hand di - vine I'll go, glad - ly go. I'll go, glad - ly go." There are triplets in the final phrase of both staves. The score ends with a double bar line.

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go



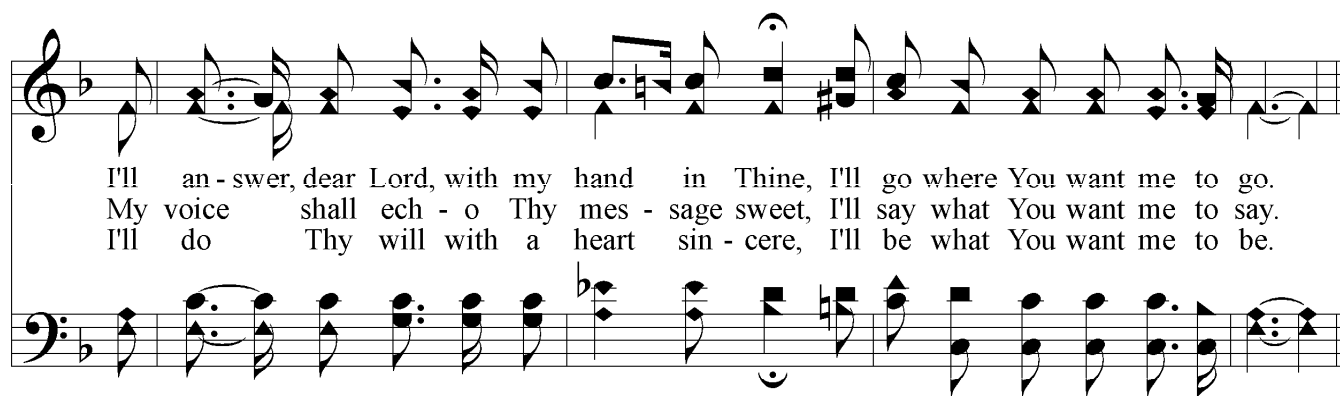
1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's sure - ly some-where a low - ly place, In earth's har - vest fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan - d'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thru life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;



But if, I am need - ed an - y - where, In paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,



I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes - sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Chorus

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system of music includes the lyrics: "I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea;". The second system includes the lyrics: "I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea;

I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

I'll Live For Him

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, Who died for me;
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

Chorus—I'll live for Him who died for me: How hap - py then my life shall be!

D.C. for Chorus
Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll Live On

1. 'Tis a sweet and glo - r'ous tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,
2. When my bod - y's ly - ing in the cold, cold clay, I'll live on,
3. In the glo - ry - land, with God up - on the throne, I'll live on,

Je - sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
yes, I'll live on; I will meet my Je - sus in the judg - ment day,
Thru e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing, home, sweet, home.

Chorus

I'll live on, yes, I'll live on. I'll live on, and on, yes, I'll live
I'll live on, and on,

on, and on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, and on, I'll live on, and on,
and on, and on,

yes, I'll live on, and on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on. yes I'll live on.

I'll Praise Him



1. If Je - sus will make me a bless - ing to - day, Will help me to cheer some sad
 2. If Je - sus will help me some kind - ness to show, To those who are bur - dened with
 3. If Je - sus will help me some lost one to win To ways of sal - va - tion from



one on his way, My all on His al - tar I glad - ly will lay, And
 sor - row and woe, Most glad - ly for Him will I has - ten to go, And
 by - paths of sin, To bring to His fold some poor wan - der - er in, I'll



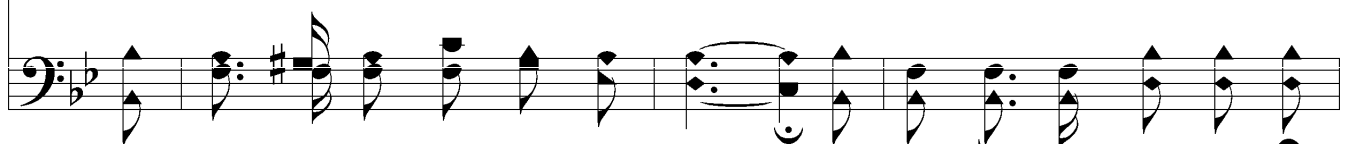
Chorus



praise Him in an - thems of joy. I'll praise Him in an - thems of joy,



My pow'rs in His ser - vice em - ploy; Oh, help me, dear Sav - ior, oh,

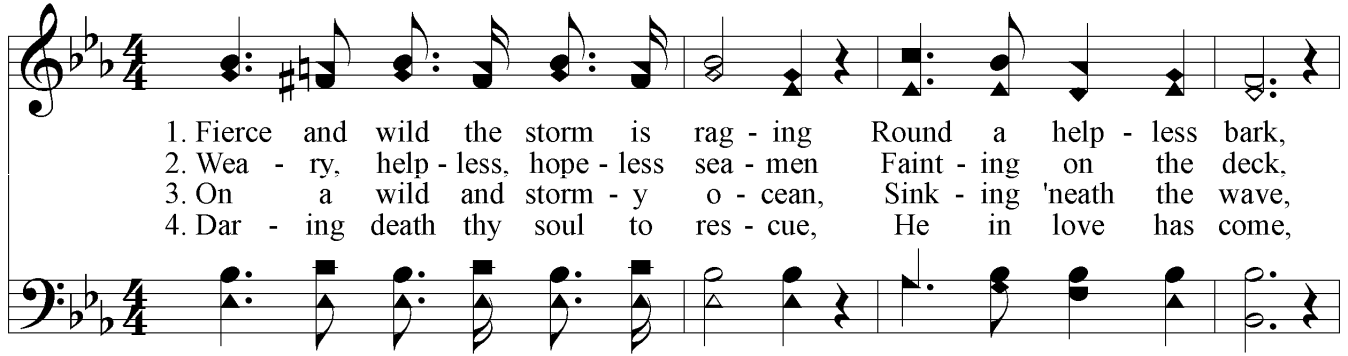


help me, I pray, And make me a bless - ing to some - one to - day.

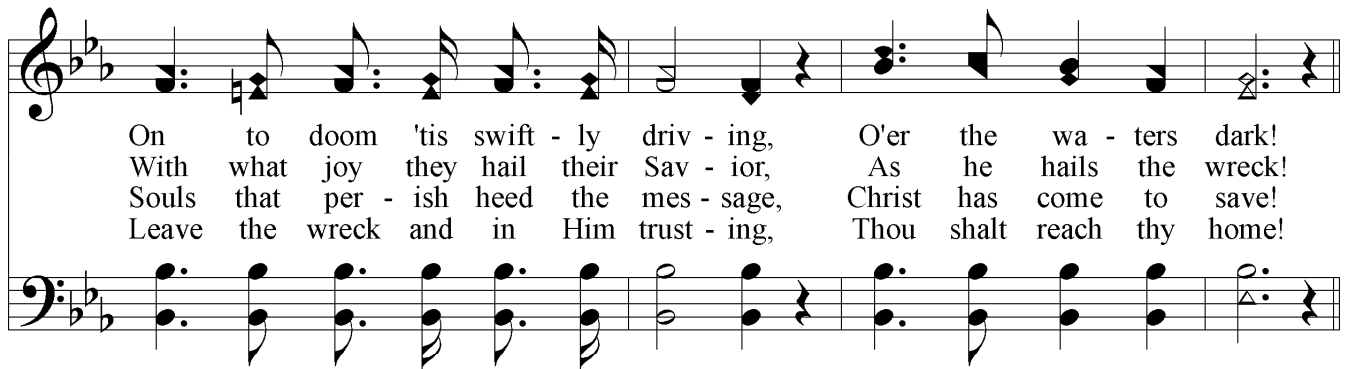


I'll Stand By You

This song was suggested by a thrilling incident of a wreck and rescue at sea.



1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help - less bark,
2. Wea - ry, help - less, hope - less sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and storm - y o - cean, Sink - ing 'neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,



On to doom 'tis swift - ly driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
With what joy they hail their Sav - ior, As he hails the wreck!
Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage, Christ has come to save!
Leave the wreck and in Him trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

Chorus



Joy, be - hold the Sav - ior, Joy, the mes - sage hear,
Joy, O joy, be - hold the Sav - ior, Joy, O joy, the mes - sage hear,



"I'll stand by un - til the morn - ing, I've come to save you, do not fear," Yes,

I'll Stand By You

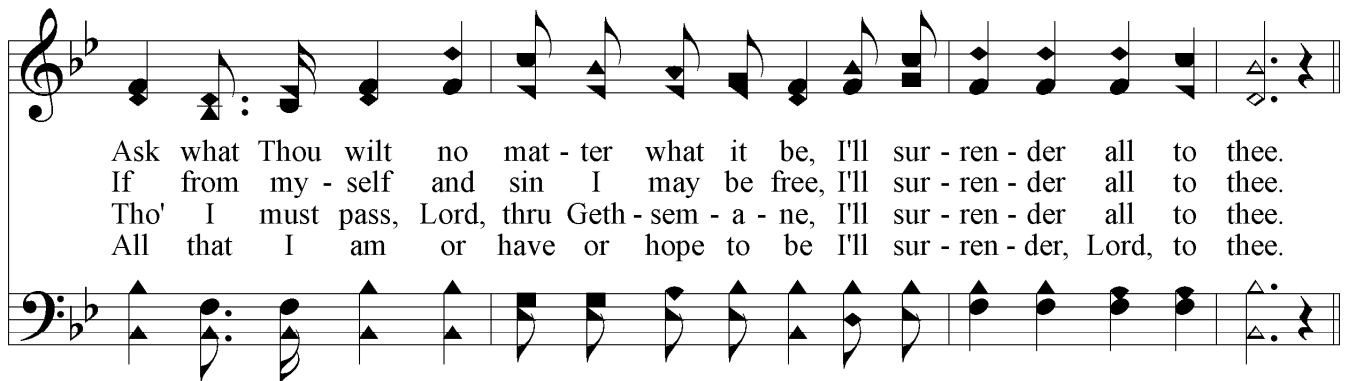
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I'll Stand By You". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "I'll stand by un-til the morn-ing, I've come to save you, do not fear. do not fear." The word "do" is written below the second "do not fear" phrase. The music ends with a double bar line.

I'll stand by un-til the morn-ing, I've come to save you, do not fear. do not fear.

I'll Pay The Price

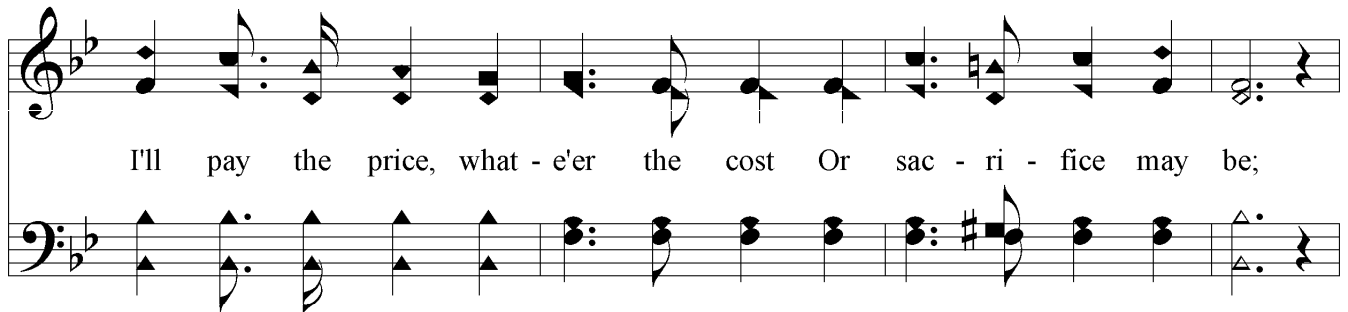


1. Grant, my dear Lord, Thy bless-ing un - to me, I'll pay the price! I'll pay the price!
2. Tho' on a cross my life may of-fered be, I'll pay the price! I'll pay the price!
3. Noth - ing I keep, Lord, e - ven lib - er - ty, I'll pay the price! I'll pay the price!
4. Take all I have, O Lord, a - way from me, I'll pay the price! I'll pay the price!

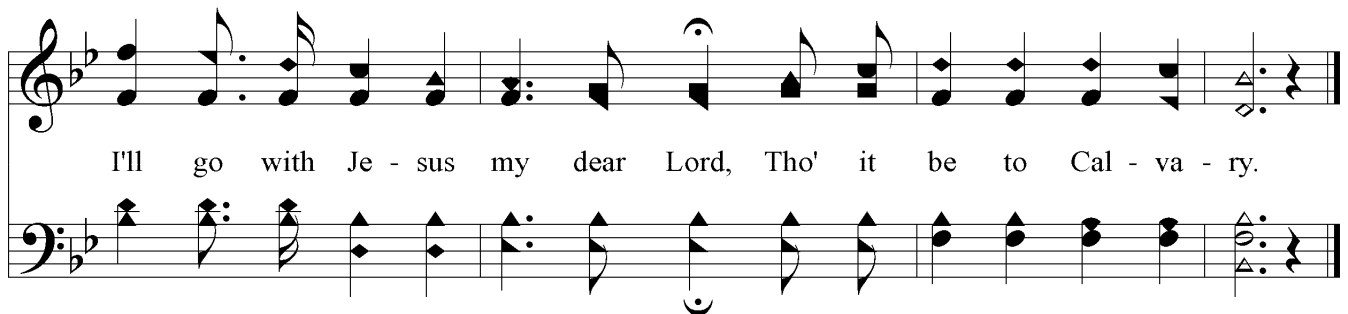


Ask what Thou wilt no mat - ter what it be, I'll sur - ren - der all to thee.
If from my - self and sin I may be free, I'll sur - ren - der all to thee.
Tho' I must pass, Lord, thru Geth - sem - a - ne, I'll sur - ren - der all to thee.
All that I am or have or hope to be I'll sur - ren - der, Lord, to thee.

Chorus



I'll pay the price, what - e'er the cost Or sac - ri - fice may be;



I'll go with Je - sus my dear Lord, Tho' it be to Cal - va - ry.

I'm a Pilgrim (Arr. 1)



1. I'm a pil - grim and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney, My Re - deem - er, my Re -
3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing; O my long - ing heart, my



tar - ry but a night. Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing
deem - er is the light. There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing
long - ing heart is there. Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y.



Chorus

To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing.
Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing. I'm a pil - grim,
I long have wan - dered, for - lorn and wea - ry.



and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

I'm A Pilgrim (Arr. 2)



1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry but a
 2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney, My Re - deem - er is the
 3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing; O my long - ing heart is



night; Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing To where the
 light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing, Nor an - y
 there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y, I long have

Chorus

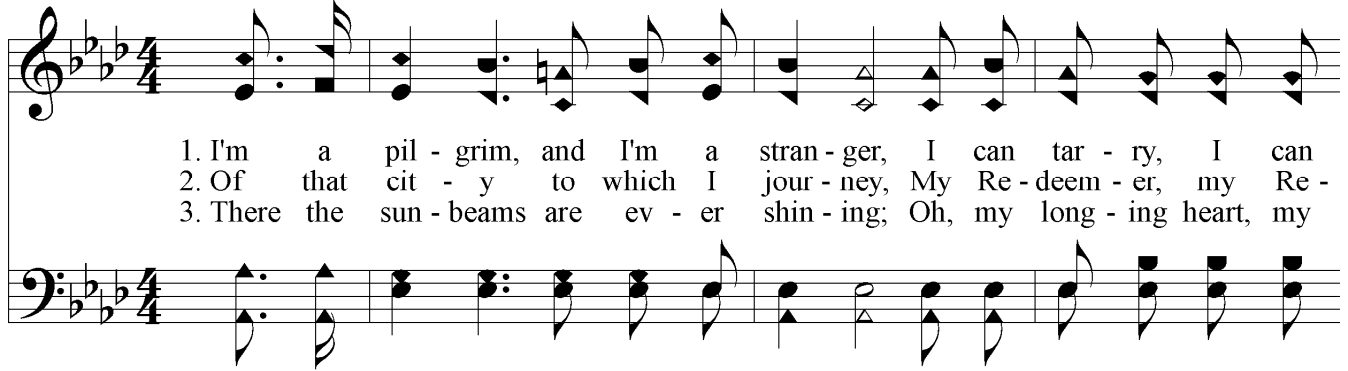
stream - lets are ev - er flow - ing.
 tears there, nor an - y dy - ing. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger,
 wan - dered, for - lorn and wea - ry.

I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night; I'm a
 I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night;

ad lib...
 pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

I'm A Pilgrim (Arr. 3)

"Confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims." – Heb. 11:13



1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney, My Re - deem - er, my Re -
3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing; Oh, my long - ing heart, my



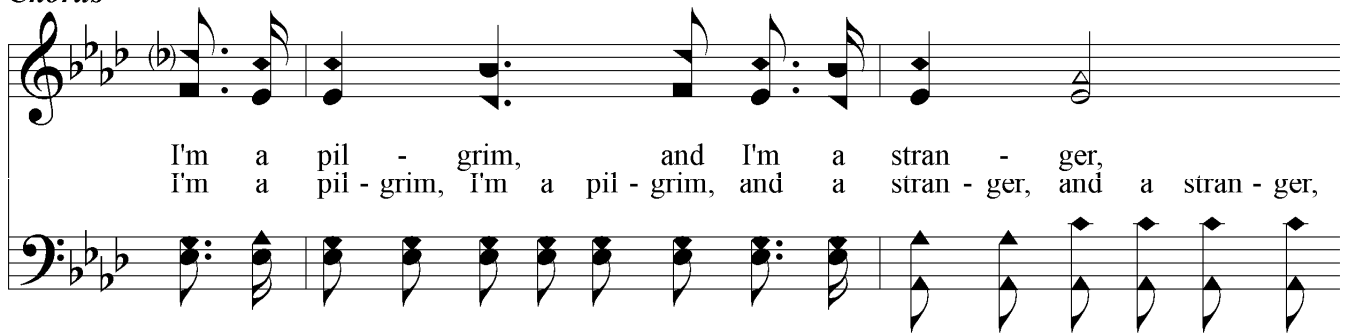
tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am
deem - er is the light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y
long - ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and



go - ing To where the stream - lets are ev - er flow - ing.
sigh - ing, Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing.
drear - y, I long have wan - dered for - lorn and wea - ry.

Rit...

Chorus



I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger,
I'm a pil - grim, I'm a pil - grim, and a stran - ger, and a stran - ger,

I'm A Pilgrim

I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night; but a night;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass line in the lower staff starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B-flat2, and C3. The lyrics are placed below the upper staff.

I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger,
I'm a pil - grim, I'm a pil - grim, and a stran - ger, and a stran - ger,

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with a quarter note D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F5, and G5. The bass line continues with quarter notes D2, E2, F2, and G2. The lyrics are placed below the upper staff.

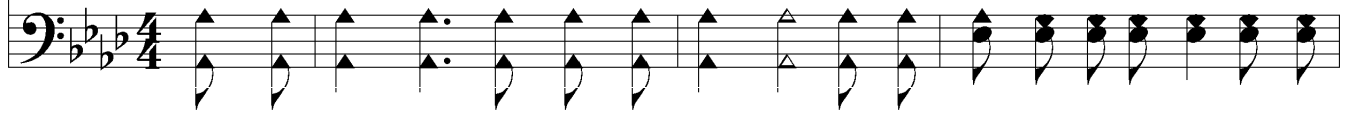
Rit...
I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night. but a night.

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B-flat2, and C3. The lyrics are placed below the upper staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

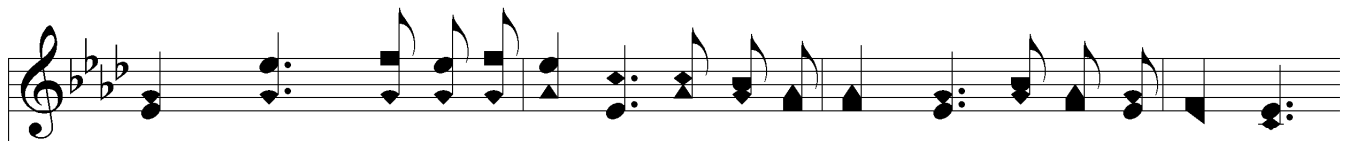
I'm A Pilgrim (Arr. 4)



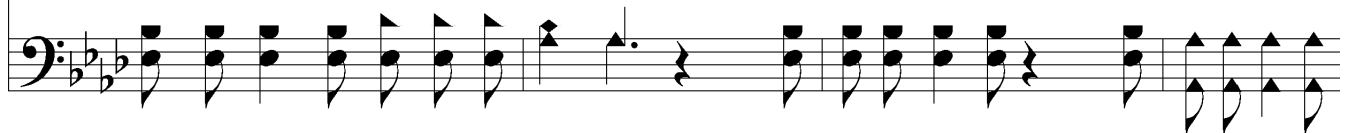
1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry but a
 2. Of that Cit - y to which I jour - ney, My Re - deem - er is the
 3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing, - O my long - ing heart is
 (1.) I can tar - ry but a night, I can



night! Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing To where the
 Light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing, Nor an - y
 there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y, I long have
 tar - ry but a night! Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing To



foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing; Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing
 tears there, nor an - y dy - ing; There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing,
 wan - dered, for - lorn and wea - ry; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y,
 where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing; Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing



Rit...

Chorus



To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a
 Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a
 I long have wan - dered, for - lorn and wea - ry. I'm a pil - grim and a stran - ger, I'm a
 To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing. I'm a pil - grim and a stran - ger, I'm a



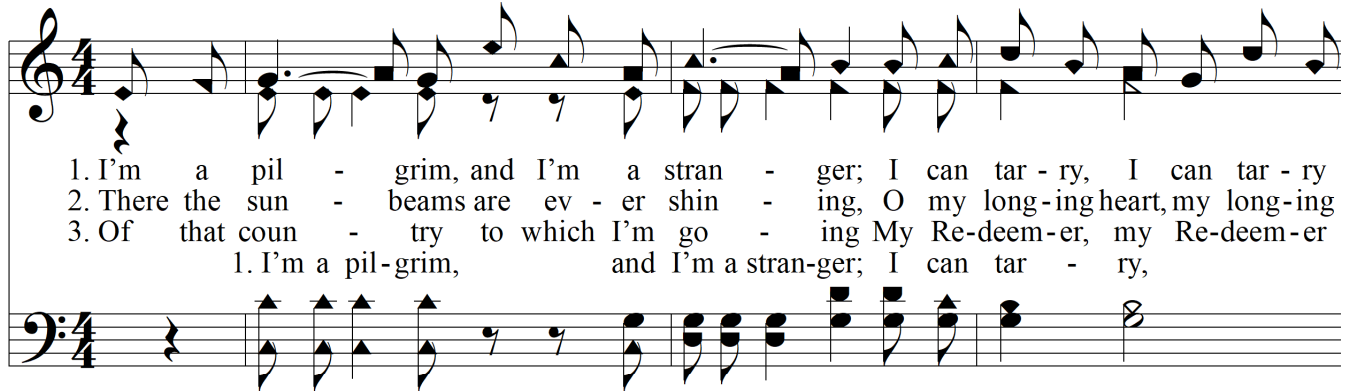
I'm A Pilgrim

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I'm A Pilgrim". 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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "stran - ger; I can tar - ry but a night; I'm a pil - grim and a stran-ger; I can tar-ry but a night, I can tar-ry but a night; For I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night. pil-grim and a stran-ger, I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger,". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

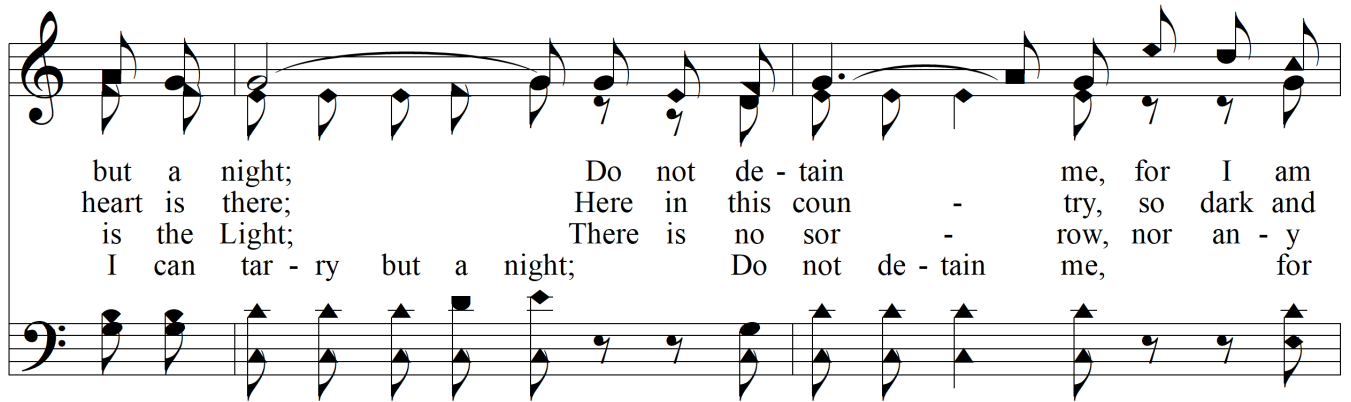
stran - ger; I can tar - ry but a night; I'm a
pil - grim and a stran-ger; I can tar-ry but a night, I can tar-ry but a night; For I'm a

pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.
pil-grim and a stran-ger, I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger,

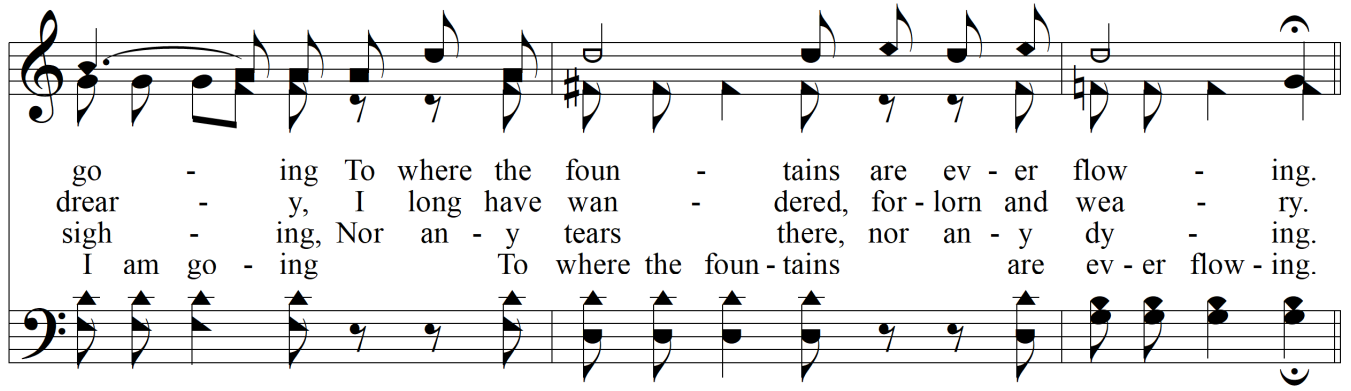
I'm A Pilgrim (Arr. 5)



1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry
 2. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing, O my long - ing heart, my long - ing
 3. Of that coun - try to which I'm go - ing My Re - deem - er, my Re - deem - er
 1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry,



but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am
 heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and
 is the Light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y
 I can tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for



go - ing To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing.
 drear - y, I long have wan - dered, for - lorn and wea - ry.
 sigh - ing, Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing.
 I am go - ing To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing.

Refrain



I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a
 I can tar - ry, tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a

I'm A Pilgrim

night;
tar - ry but a night; For I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a

night;

Rit...

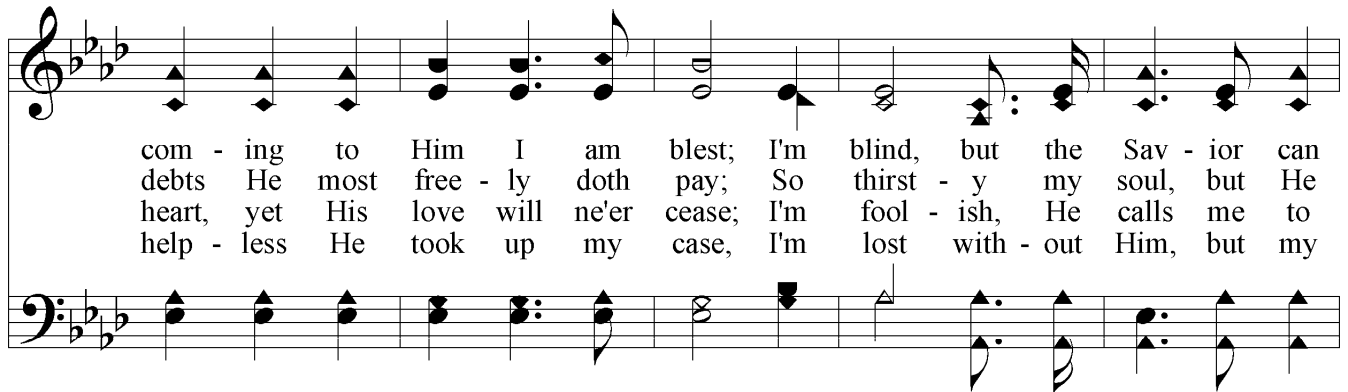
stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night. A - men.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The second system also has a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The tempo marking 'Rit...' is placed above the second system's treble staff. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding staves.


I'm a Poor Sinner



1. So wea - ry am I, but the Lord can give rest; So need - y, but
2. I'm sin - ful, but He can my sin put a - way; In debt, bat my
3. I'm rest - less and trou - bled— He gives me His peace; Tho' cold is my
4. Tho' naught I de - serve, yet I'm saved by His grace, Tho' hope - less and

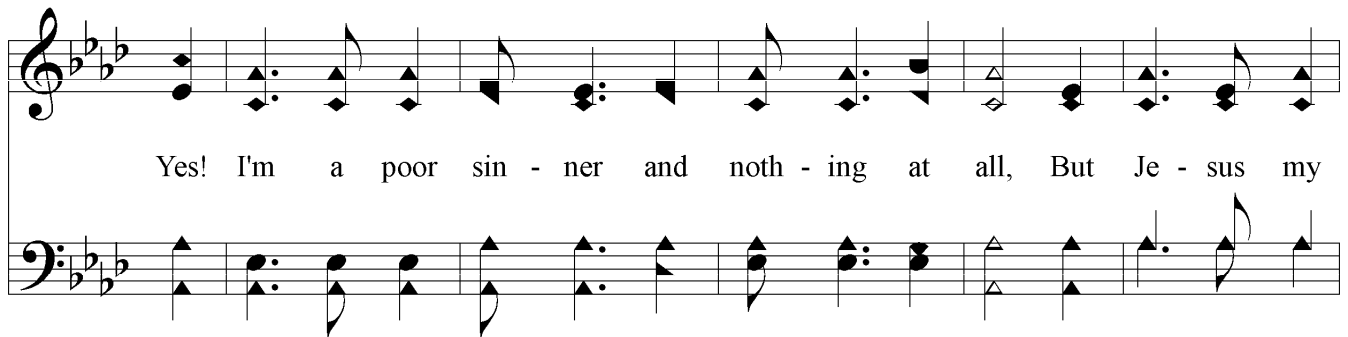


com - ing to Him I am blest; I'm blind, but the Sav - ior can
debts He most free - ly doth pay; So thirst - y my soul, but He
heart, yet His love will ne'er cease; I'm fool - ish, He calls me to
help - less He took up my case, I'm lost with - out Him, but my



give to me light; By guilt I am stained, but He mak - eth me white.
gives me to drink; So poor, yet He grants me e'en more than I think.
learn at His feet, I'm lone - ly, He gives me His fel - low - ship sweet.
Sav - ior is He; I'm noth - ing at all but He's all things to me.

Chorus



Yes! I'm a poor sin - ner and noth - ing at all, But Je - sus my

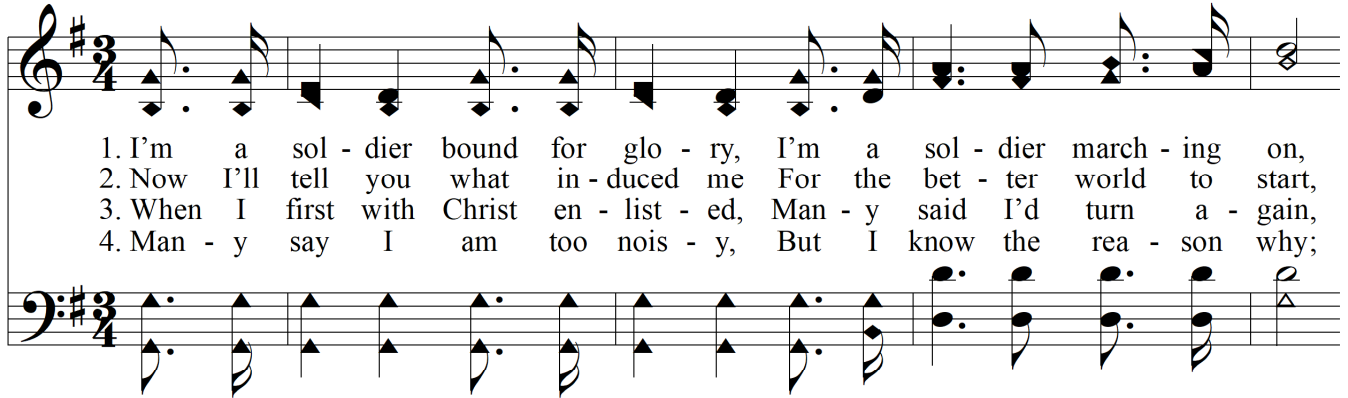
I'm a Poor Sinner

Sav - ior is my All in all, Yes! I'm a poor sin - ner and
noth - ing at all, But Je - sus my Sav - ior is my All in all.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I'm a Poor Sinner". 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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Sav - ior is my All in all, Yes! I'm a poor sin - ner and noth - ing at all, But Je - sus my Sav - ior is my All in all." The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a double bar line.

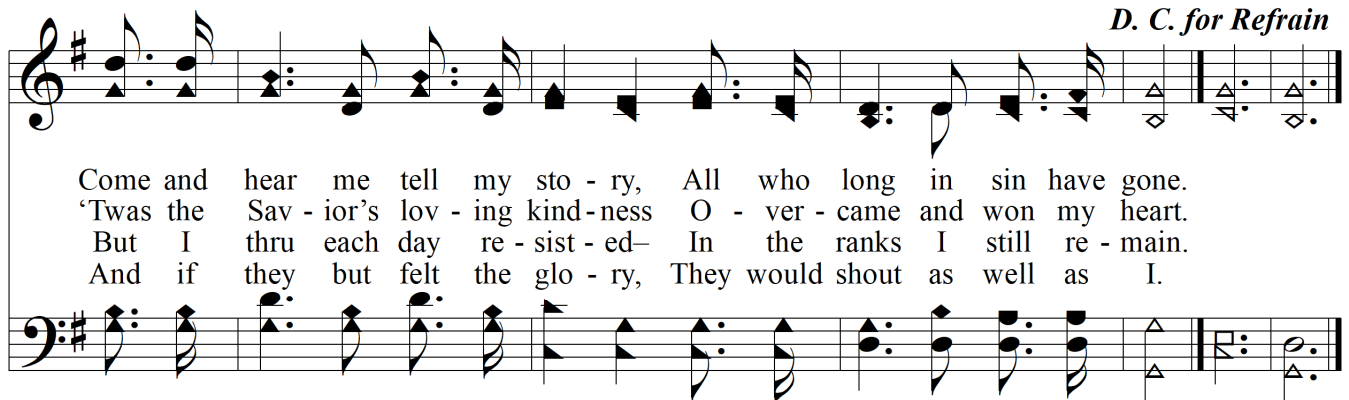
I'm A Soldier Bound For Glory

SAFE IN BEULAH



1. I'm a sol - dier bound for glo - ry, I'm a sol - dier march - ing on,
2. Now I'll tell you what in - duced me For the bet - ter world to start,
3. When I first with Christ en - list - ed, Man - y said I'd turn a - gain,
4. Man - y say I am too nois - y, But I know the rea - son why;

Refrain— Hal - le - lu - jah, bound for glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

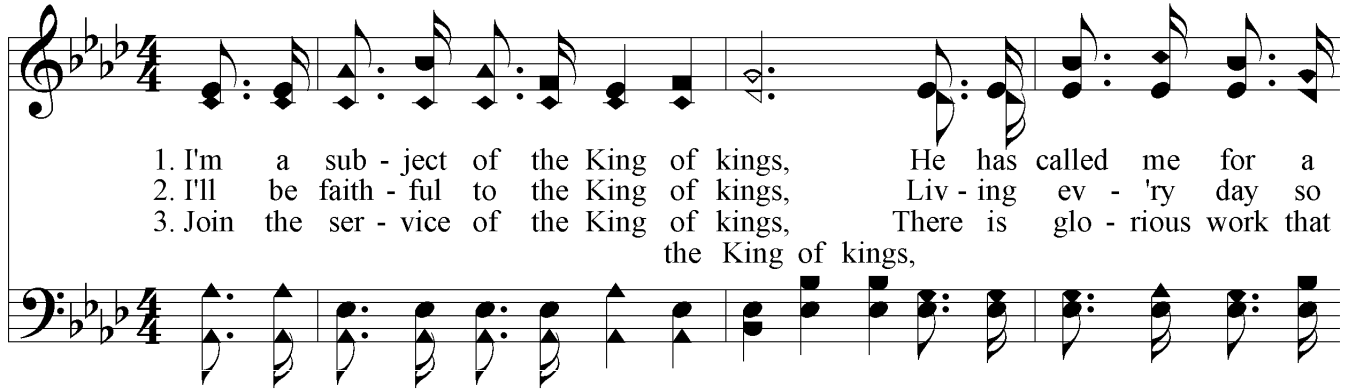


D. C. for Refrain

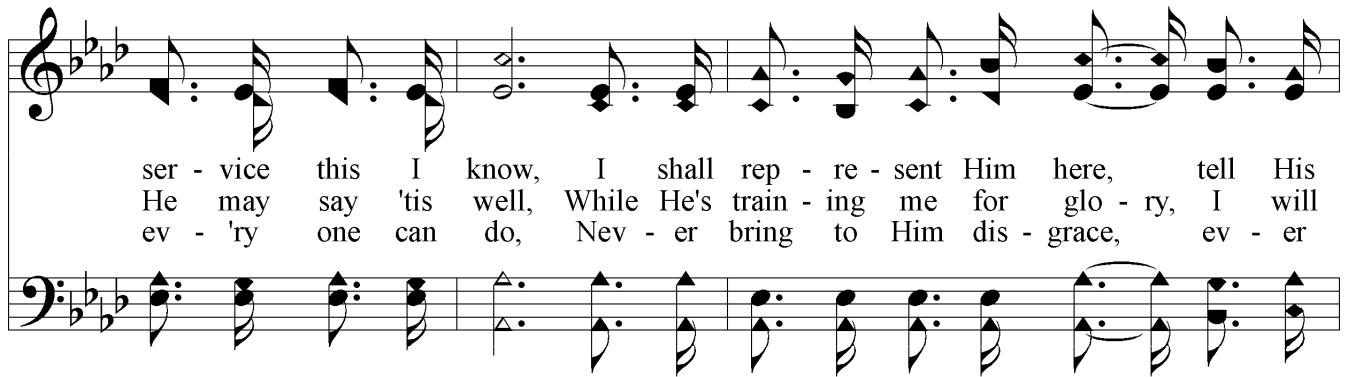
Come and hear me tell my sto - ry, All who long in sin have gone.
'Twas the Sav - ior's lov - ing kind - ness O - ver - came and won my heart.
But I thru each day re - sist - ed— In the ranks I still re - main.
And if they but felt the glo - ry, They would shout as well as I.

I have crossed the riv - er Jor - dan, Now I'm safe in Beu - lah land. A - men.

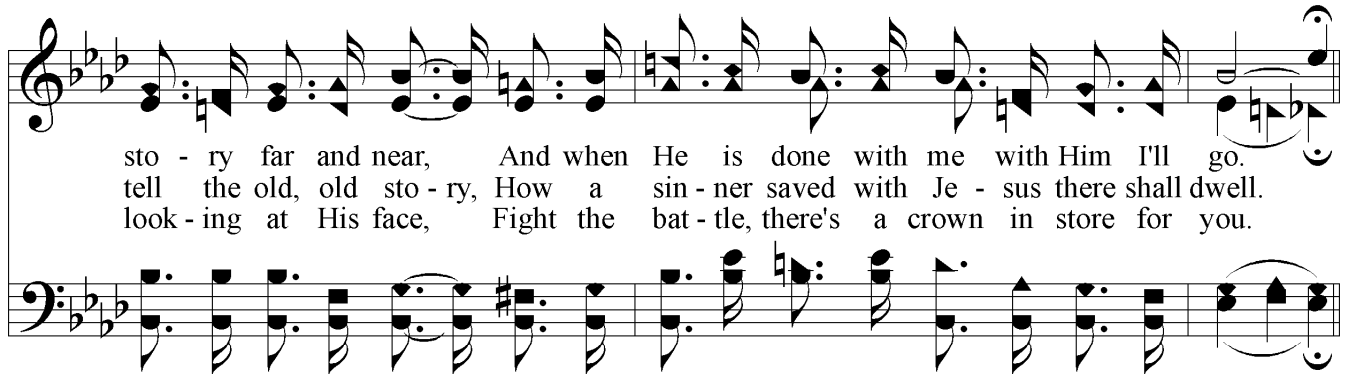
I'm a Subject of the King



1. I'm a sub - ject of the King of kings, He has called me for a
2. I'll be faith - ful to the King of kings, Liv - ing ev - 'ry day so
3. Join the ser - vice of the King of kings, There is glo - rious work that
the King of kings,

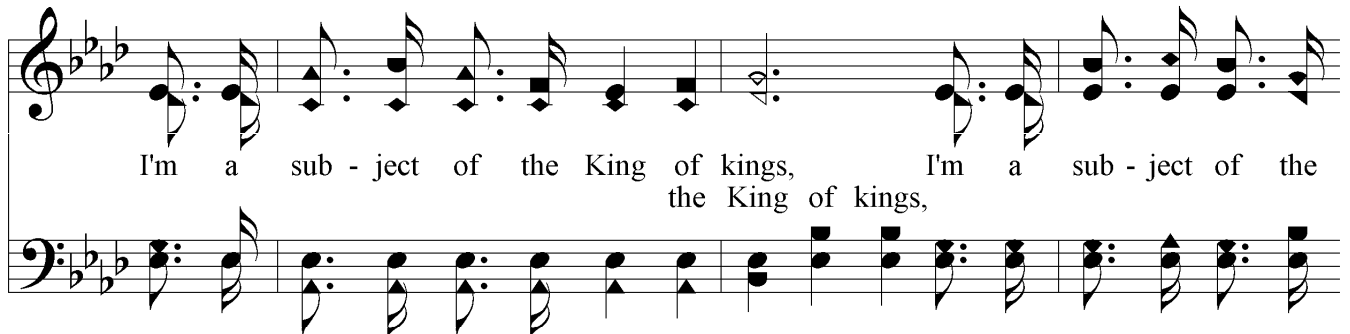


ser - vice this I know, I shall rep - re - sent Him here, tell His
He may say 'tis well, While He's train - ing me for glo - ry, I will
ev - 'ry one can do, Nev - er bring to Him dis - grace, ev - er



sto - ry far and near, And when He is done with me with Him I'll go.
tell the old, old sto - ry, How a sin - ner saved with Je - sus there shall dwell.
look - ing at His face, Fight the bat - tle, there's a crown in store for you.

Chorus



I'm a sub - ject of the King of kings, I'm a sub - ject of the
the King of kings,

I'm a Subject of the King

King of kings, He has saved me by His love, I'm com -
the King of kings,
mand - ed from a - bove, I'm a sub - ject of the King of kings.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I'm a Subject of the King". 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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "King of kings, He has saved me by His love, I'm com - the King of kings, mand - ed from a - bove, I'm a sub - ject of the King of kings." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

I'm Almost Home

1. My vis - ion of faith has been cleared; My view o - pened wide to the skies;
2. Be - hind me are con - flicts and fears; Be - fore are the joy and the crown;
3. I see the grand pil - lars of light: The tem - ple and cit - y of God;

The dark - ness has all dis - ap - peared; I'm filled with a joy - ous sur - prise.
Be - hind lies the val - ley of tears; Be - fore rise the hills of re - nown.
The vi - sion grows won - drous - ly bright, Its glo - ry is steam - ing a - broad.

The sor - rows of life are all o'er; My soul has its foes o - ver - come;
God's grace its full tri - umph has wrought; My soul feel the pow - er di - vine;
I see, and my spir - it a - flame, Cries out, "O my Sav - ior I come!"

I haste to the ev - er - green shore— "My broth - er, I'm al - most at home."
Mine ear has the har - mo - nies caught, That ring where the arch - an - gels shine.
Sal - va - tion to God and the Lamb! I'm al - most, I'm al - most at home.

I'm Believing And Receiving

"Believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable." – 1 Pet. 1:8

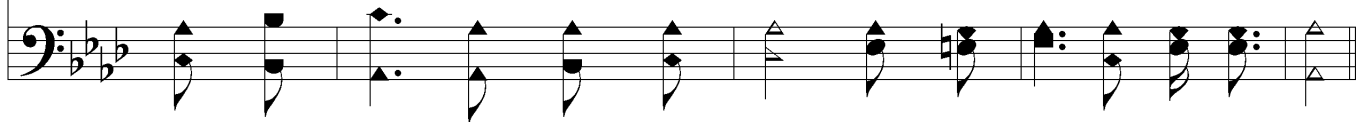
Allegretto mf



1. Sins of years are washed a - way, Black - est stains be - come as snow,
2. Doubts and fears are borne a - long On the cur - rent's cease - less flow,
3. Ease and wealth be - come as dross, Worth - less, earth's de - light and show,
4. Self - ish - ness is lost in love, Love for Him whose love you know,
5. Fight - ing is a great de - light, Nev - er will you fear the foe,

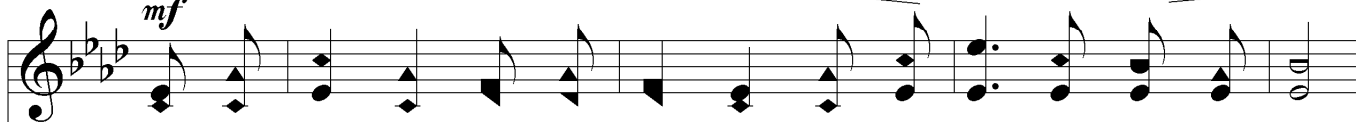


Dark - est night is changed to - day, When you to the riv - er go.
Sor - row chang - es in - to song, When you to the riv - er go.
All your boast is in the cross, When you to the riv - er go.
All your treas - ure is a - bove, When you to the riv - er go.
Armed by King Je - ho - vah's might, When you to the riv - er go.

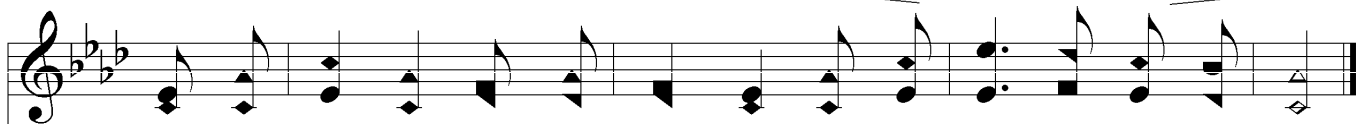
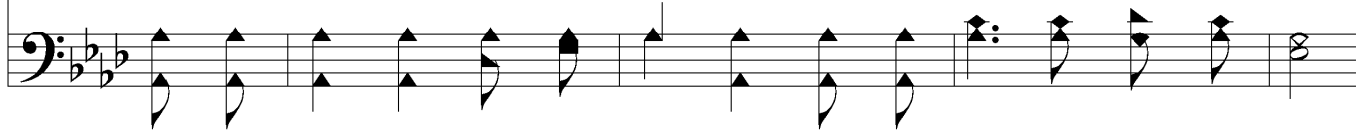


Chorus

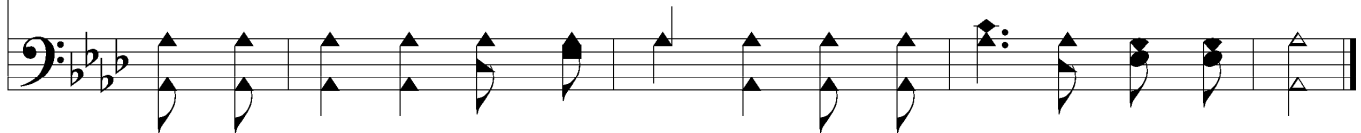
mf



I'm be - liev - ing and re - ceiv - ing, While I to the riv - er go,



And my heart its waves are cleans - ing Whit - er than the driv - en snow.



I'm But A Stranger Here (Arr. 1)

ST. EDMUND



1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a de - sert drear,
2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my pil - grim - age,
3. There - fore, I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home; What - e're my earth - ly lot,



Heav'n is my home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on
Heav'n is my home. And time's wild win - try blast Soon will be
Heav'n is my home. And I shall sure - ly stand There at my



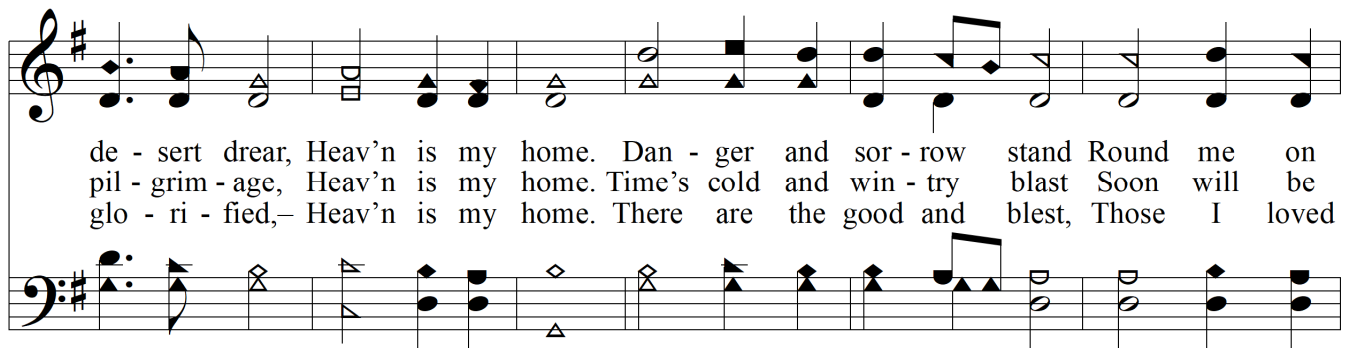
ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is ray home.

I'm But A Stranger Here (Arr. 2)

OAK 7s, 4s



1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
3. There, at my Fa - ther's side, - Heav'n is my home; I shall be



de - sert drear, Heav'n is my home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on
pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home. Time's cold and win - try blast Soon will be
glo - ri - fied, - Heav'n is my home. There are the good and blest, Those I loved



ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
ov - er - past; I shall reach home at last, - Heav'n is my home.
most and best; And there I, too, shall rest, Heav'n is my home. A - men.

I'm Glad I Bear His Name

1. To pay the debt for Ad - am's race The bless - ed Sav - ior came;
 2. Al - tho' up - on the rug - ged tree, He bore a death of shame,
 3. To try to hon - or Christ my Lord Is now my great - est aim;
 4. His life, His death, His tears, His cross, I em - u - late and claim;
 5. And when I sing the new, new song, I know 'twill be the same;

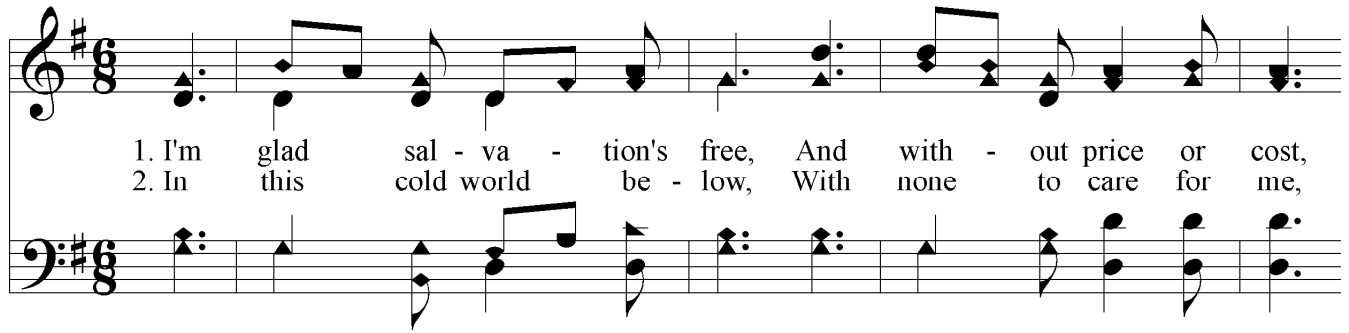
And since I've tast - ed of His grace, I'm glad I bear His name.
 Yet since He died to ran - som me, I'm glad I bear His name.
 For since His mer - cy I im - plored I'm glad I bear His name.
 Thru good or ill, thru gain or loss, I'm glad I bear His name.
 For I shall tell that heav'n - ly throng, How once I bore His name.

Chorus

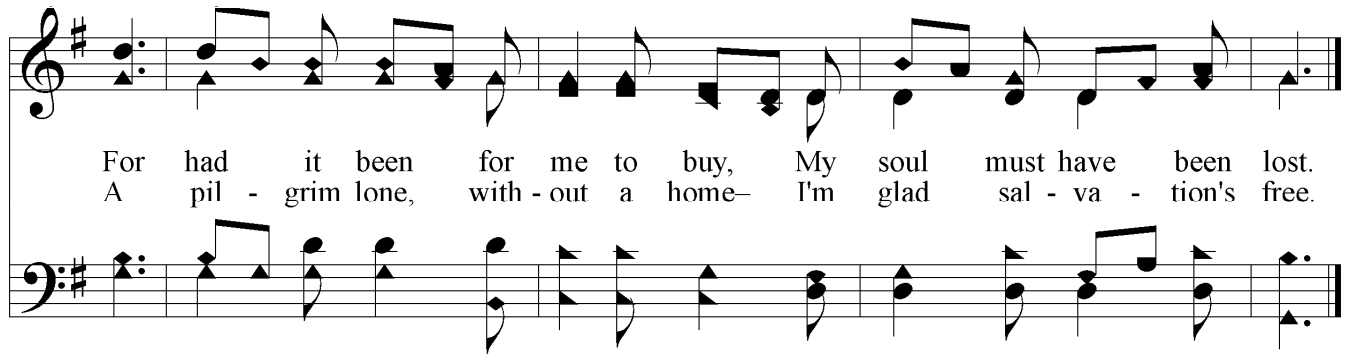
I'm glad, I'm glad I'm called a Chris - tian, My soul is all a - flame;
 I'm glad all a - flame;

For since I found my Sav - ior, I'm glad I bear His name.
 for since, His name.

I'm Glad Salvation's Free (Arr. 1)

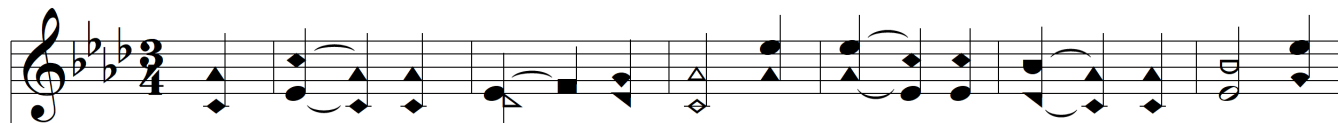


1. I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, And with - out price or cost,
2. In this cold world be - low, With none to care for me,



For had it been for me to buy, My soul must have been lost.
A pil - grim lone, with - out a home— I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

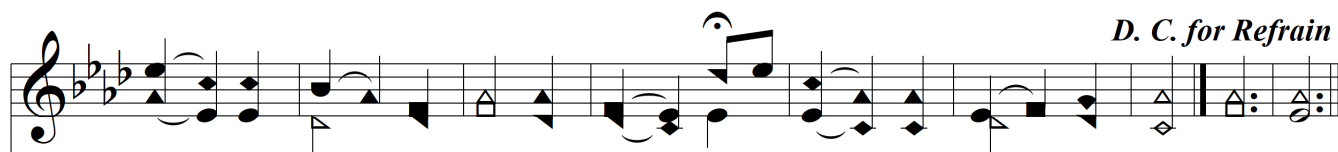
I'm Glad Salvation's Free (Arr. 2)



1. I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, And with - out price or cost, For
 2. In this cold world be - low, With none to care for me, A
 3. Once I was blind and lost, Of sin and sor - row full; But
 4. And now I'm on the way To bright - er lands a - bove; I'll



Refrain— I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free; Sal -



D. C. for Refrain

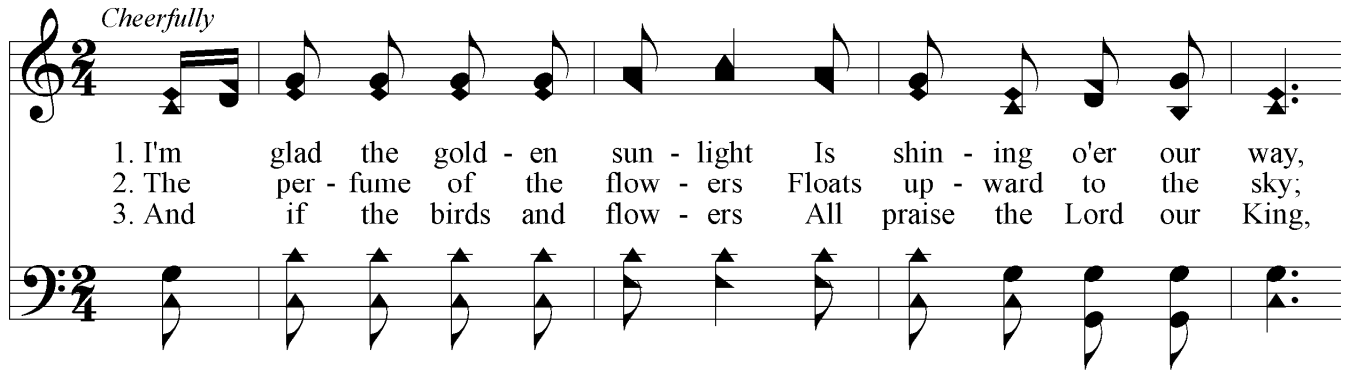
had it been for me to buy, My soul must have been lost.
 pil - grim lone with - out a home— I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.
 now I'm saved thru Je - sus' blood, I feel it in my soul.
 sure - ly tri - umph ev - er - more Thru my Re - deem - er's love.



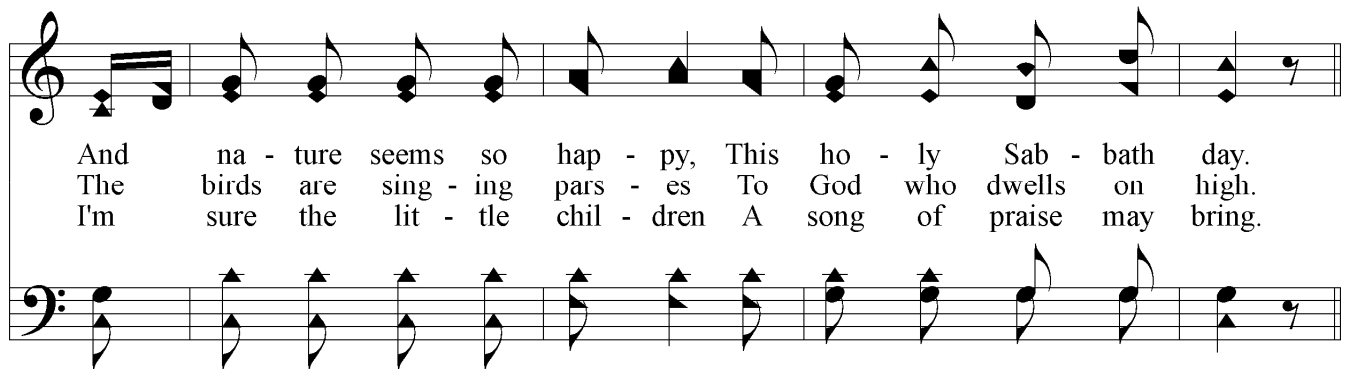
va - tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free. A - men.

I'm Glad The Golden Sunlight

Cheerfully

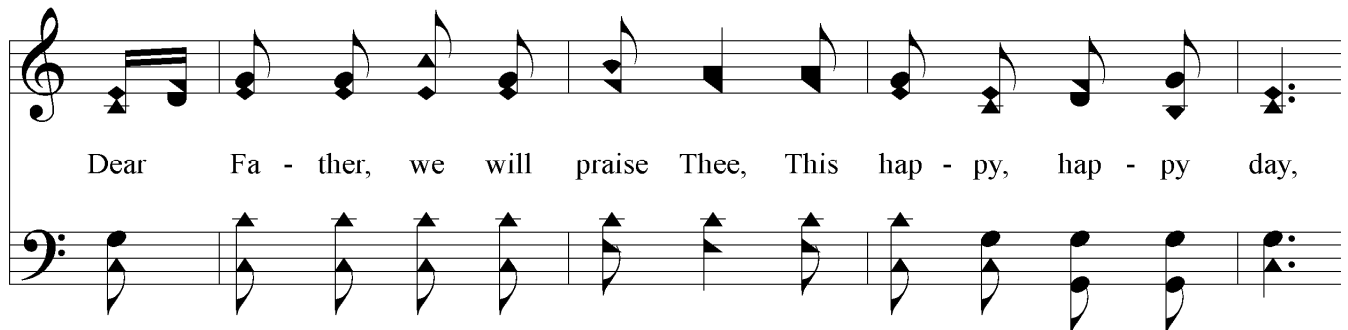


1. I'm glad the gold - en sun - light Is shin - ing o'er our way,
2. The per - fume of the flow - ers Floats up - ward to the sky;
3. And if the birds and flow - ers All praise the Lord our King,

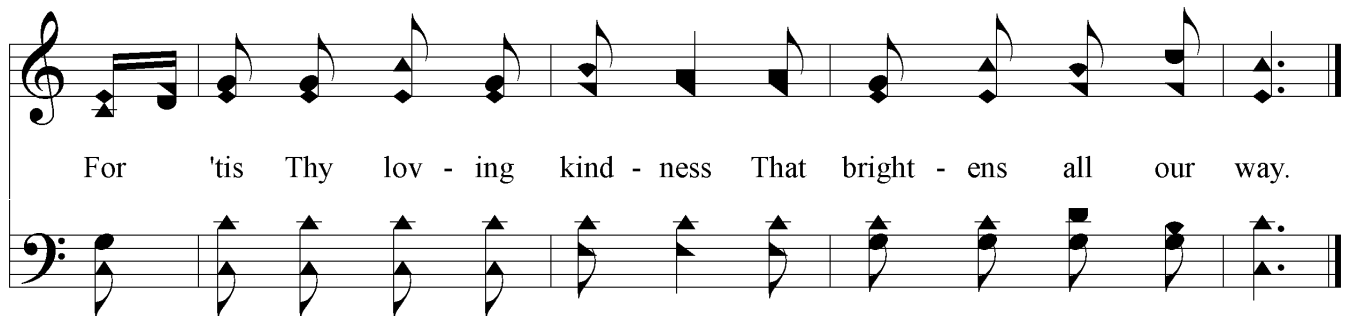


And na - ture seems so hap - py, This ho - ly Sab - bath day.
The birds are sing - ing pars - es To God who dwells on high.
I'm sure the lit - tle chil - dren A song of praise may bring.

Chorus



Dear Fa - ther, we will praise Thee, This hap - py, hap - py day,



For 'tis Thy lov - ing kind - ness That bright - ens all our way.

I'm Going Home

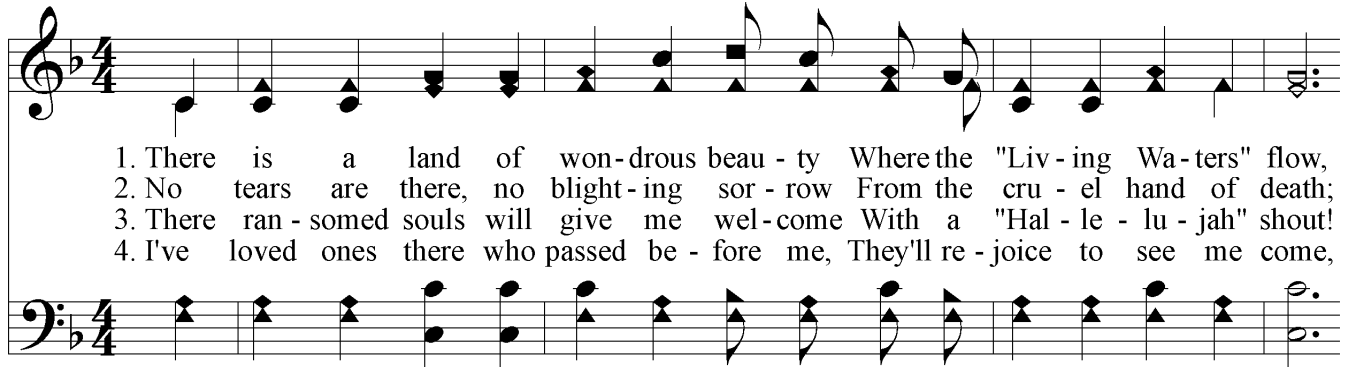
1. { My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair; Nor pain nor death can en - ter there; }
Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'n - ly man - sion shall be mine. }
2. { My Fa - ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky; }
When from this earth - ly pris - on free, That heav'n - ly man - sion mine shall be. }
3. { Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow; }
Be mine the hap - pier lot to own A heav'n - ly man - sion near the throne. }

Chorus

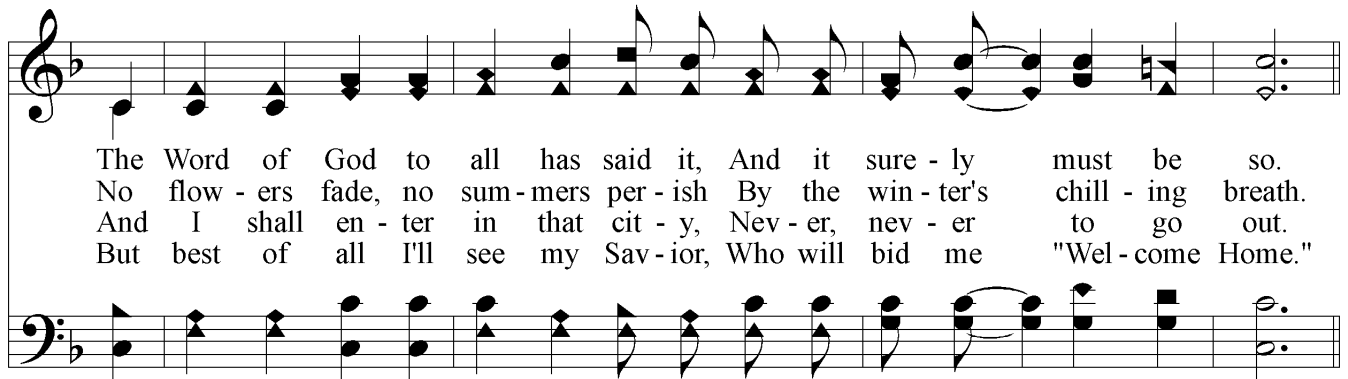
I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,

To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

I'm Going There

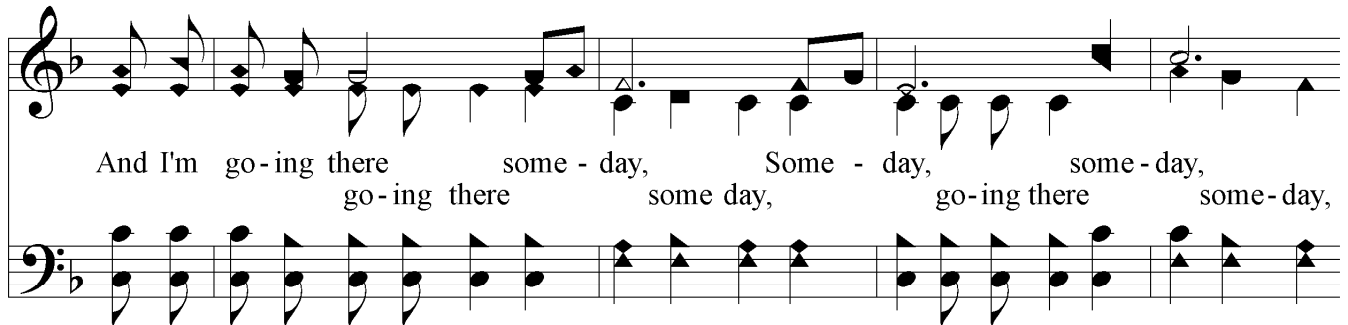


1. There is a land of won-drous beau - ty Where the "Liv - ing Wa - ters" flow,
2. No tears are there, no blight - ing sor - row From the cru - el hand of death;
3. There ran - somed souls will give me wel - come With a "Hal - le - lu - jah" shout!
4. I've loved ones there who passed be - fore me, They'll re - joice to see me come,

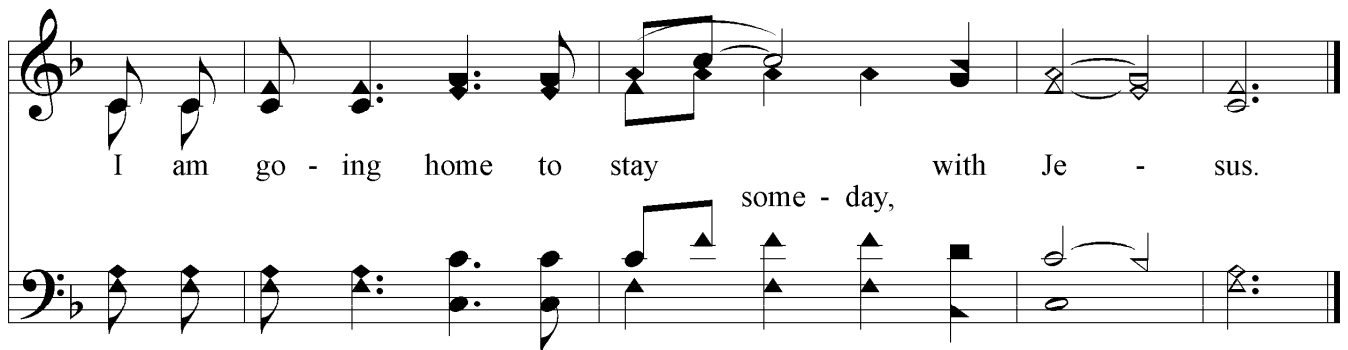


The Word of God to all has said it, And it sure - ly must be so.
No flow - ers fade, no sum - mers per - ish By the win - ter's chill - ing breath.
And I shall en - ter in that cit - y, Nev - er, nev - er to go out.
But best of all I'll see my Sav - ior, Who will bid me "Wel - come Home."

Chorus



And I'm go - ing there some - day, Some - day, some - day,
go - ing there some day, go - ing there some - day,



I am go - ing home to stay some - day, with Je - sus.

I'm Going to Live with Jesus

Joyously but not too fast

1. In a cit - y with the an - gels fair, I've a man - sion built of jew - els rare;
2. Palms of vic - to - ry with saints I'll bring, Songs of glad - ness I shall ev - er sing,
3. Oh, what glo - ry then my soul shall share, For no sor - row e'er can en - ter there,

There with Je - sus I shall live in glo - ry, For I'm go - ing to meet Him there.
End - less prais - es I shall shout for - ev - er Un - to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
Joy ce - les - tial in that home e - ter - nal, With my Sav - ior, a crown to wear.

Chorus

I am go - ing there to meet Him in glo - ry;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing
I am go - ing

What re - joic - ing When I see Him; Hal - le -
What re - joic - ing there will be When my Sav - ior's face I see; Hal - le -

I'm Going to Live with Jesus

Chorus

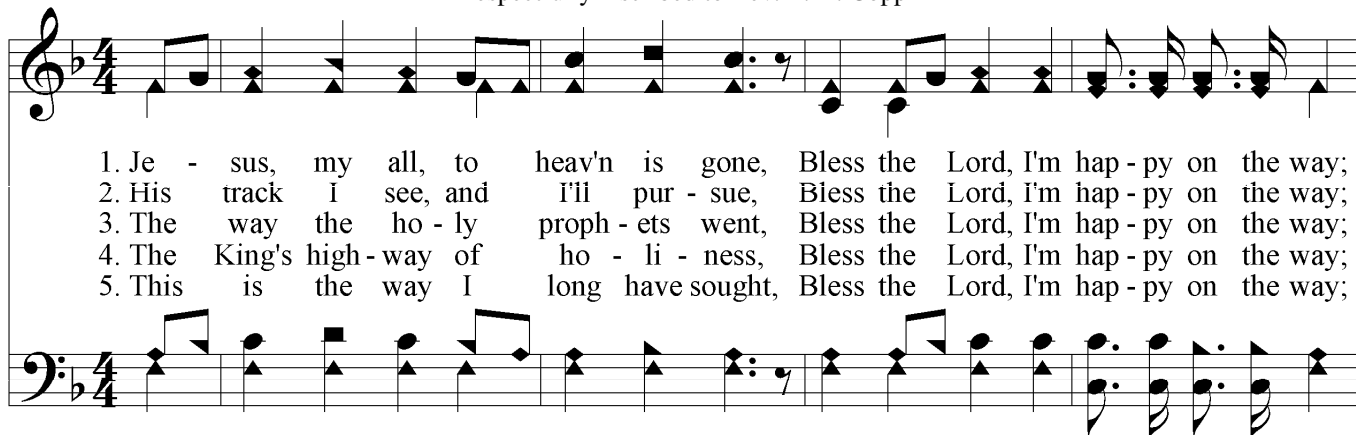
The musical score is written in a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea;

I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

I'm Happy On The Way

Respectfully inscribed to Rev. Z. H. Copp

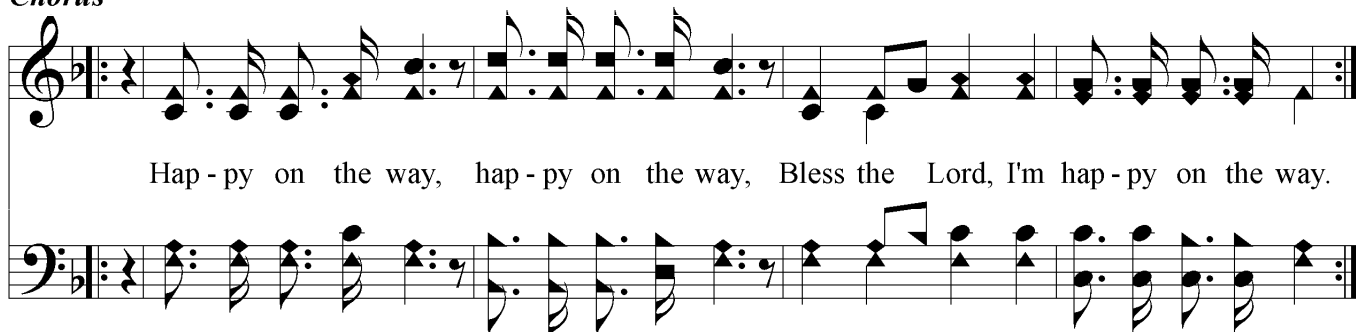


1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way;
2. His track I see, and I'll pur - sue, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way;
3. The way the ho - ly proph - ets went, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way;
4. The King's high - way of ho - li - ness, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way;
5. This is the way I long have sought, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way;



He whom I fix my hopes up - on, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way.
The nar - row way till Him I view, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way.
The road that leads from ban - ish - ment, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way.
I'll go, for all His paths are peace, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way.
And mourn'd be - cause I found it not, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way.

Chorus



Hap - py on the way, hap - py on the way, Bless the Lord, I'm hap - py on the way.

I'm Happy Today

1. I'm hap - py to - day, oh yes, I'm
 2. I'm sing - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm
p 3. I'm pray - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm
 4. I'm liv - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm
 5. I'm hap - py to - day, oh yes, I'm

hap - py to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm
 sing - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm
 pray - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm
 liv - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm
 sing - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm

hap - py to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my
 sing - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my
 pray - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my
 liv - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my
 pray - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my

sins a - way and that's why I'm hap - py to - day.
 sins a - way and that's why I'm sing - ing to - day.
 sins a - way and that's why I'm pray - ing to - day.
 sins a - way and that's why I'm liv - ing to - day.
 sins a - way and that's why I'm liv - ing to - day.

I'm Happy with Jesus Alone

1. There's noth - ing so pre - cious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with its
 2. When sin - ful and doomed to a life of de - spair, No light on my
 3. When noth - ing but death for my ran - som could pay, And make me ac -

treas - ures be gone; I'm rich as can be when my Sav - ior I see;
 path - way to shine, 'Twas Je - sus who found me and made me an heir
 cept - ed with God, 'Twas Je - sus who free - ly Him - self made a prey

Fine *Chorus*
 I'm hap - py in Je - sus a - lone. I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone, I'm
 To man - sions of glo - ry di - vine. a - lone,
 And ran - somed my soul with His blood.

D.S.— "I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone."

D.S. al Fine
 hap - py with Je - sus a - lone; Tho' poor and de - sert - ed, thank God, I can say,
 a - lone;

I'm Holding On

"Let us hold fast our profession." – Heb. 10:23



1. Je - sus re - deemed and made me whole, I can for - get Him nev - er;
2. Great is the love of Christ my King, Love that no pow'r can sev - er;
3. If on the Lord my care I cast, He will for - sake me nev - er;
4. He has pre - pared a home for me, O - ver the si - lent riv - er;




Out of the depths He brought my soul; Now I am His for - ev - er.
Joy - ful and glad my tongue shall sing, Praise to His name for - ev - er.
Firm on the Rock of Ag - es fast I shall a - bide for - ev - er.
There with the blest I soon shall be, There I shall dwell for - ev - er.

Chorus

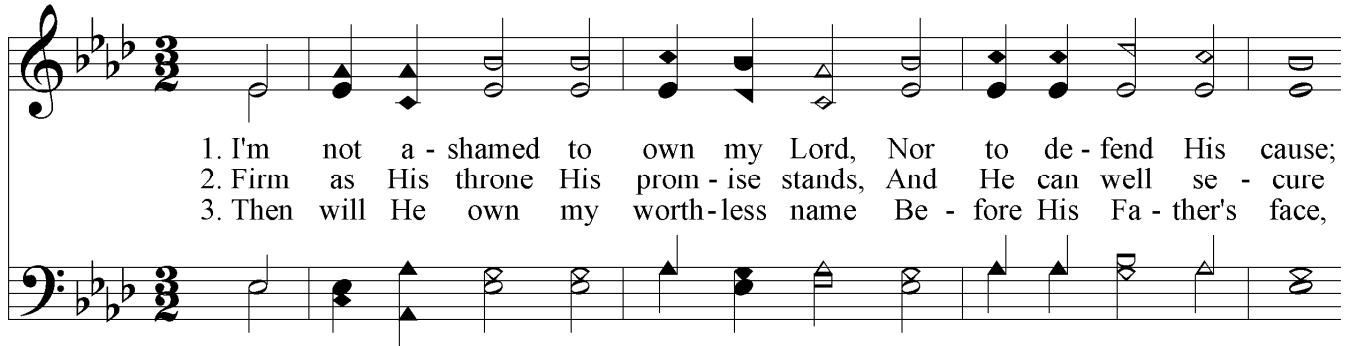


I'm hold - ing on, I'm hold - ing on, Dai - ly in grace I'm grow - ing;

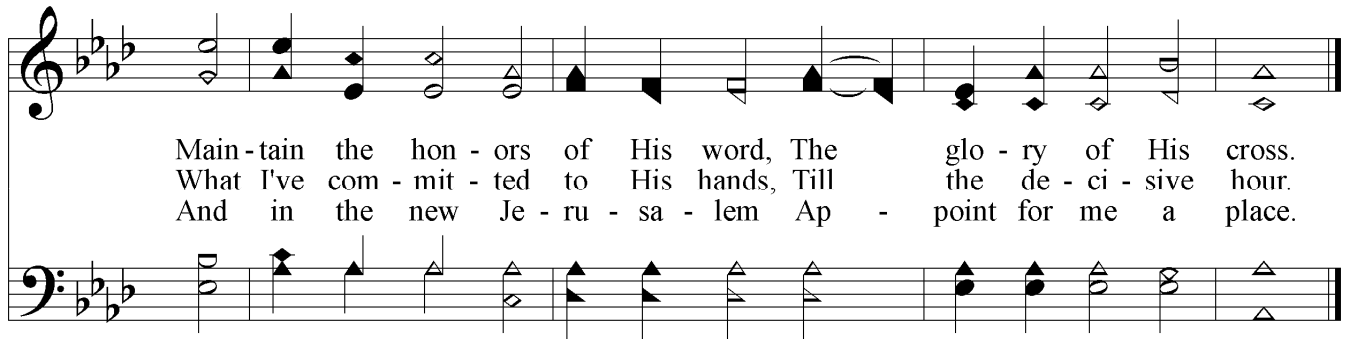


Fast to the Rock I'm hold - ing on, Peace to my heart is flow - ing.

I'm Not Ashamed To Own My Lord (Arr. 1)



1. I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Nor to de - fend His cause;
2. Firm as His throne His prom - ise stands, And He can well se - cure
3. Then will He own my worth - less name Be - fore His Fa - ther's face,



Main - tain the hon - ors of His word, The glo - ry of His cross.
What I've com - mit - ted to His hands, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point for me a place.

I'm Not Ashamed To Own My Lord (Arr. 2)

1. I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend His cause;
2. Je - sus, my Lord! I know His name, His name is all my boast:
3. I know that safe with Him re - mains, Pro - tect - ed by His pow'r,
4. Then will He own His ser - vant's name Be - fore His Fa - ther's face,
5. O may we stand be - fore the Lamb, When earth and seas are fled,

Main - tain the glo - ry of His Cross, And hon - or all His laws.
Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
What I've com - mit - ted to His trust, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
And in the New Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point my soul a place.
And hear the judge pro - nounce our name, With bless - ings on our head.

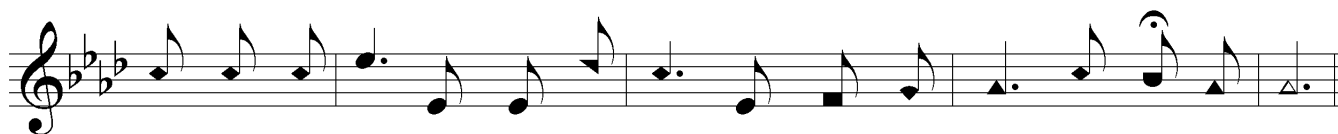
I'm Not Your Judge



1. I'm not your judge, Nay! God for-bids Me judge the re - cord of your deeds;
2. I'm not your judge, Nay! I'm un - fit, God plain - ly tells in ho - ly writ;
3. I'm not your judge, Nay! One on high Will read your sen - tence by and by;
4. I'm not your judge, Nay! One up - on His throne will judge in love, His own;



But tells me wait, with read - y hand, To love and help and un - der - stand;
He bids me raise and lift you up, Then pass to you the lov - ing cup;
But while we jour - ney side by side, I am your friend what - e'er be - tide;
So, o - ver all your faults I cast Love's sa - cred man - tle to the last;

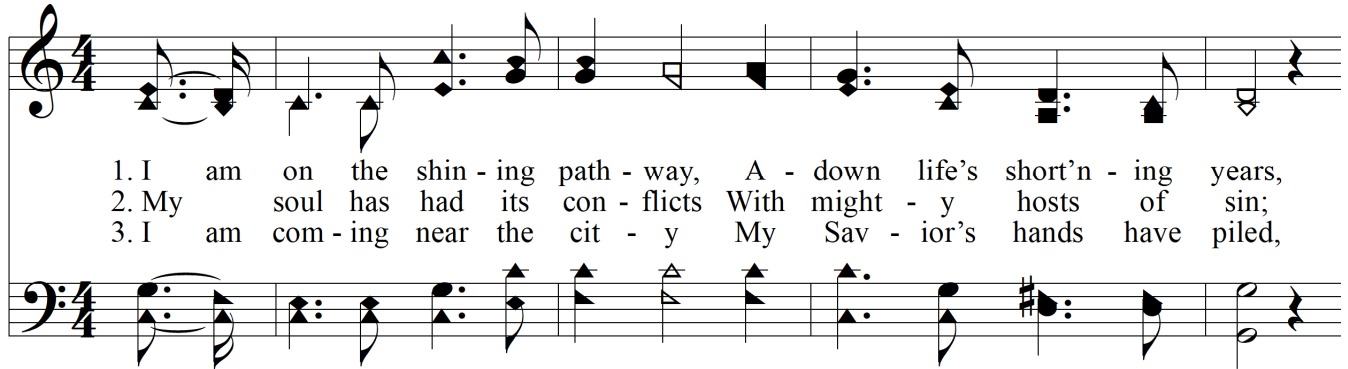


But tells me wait, with read - y hand, To love, and help, and un - der - stand.
He bids me raise and lift you up, Then pass to you the lov - ing cup.
But while we jour - ney side by side, I am your friend what - e'er be - tide.
So o - ver all you faults I cast Love's sa - cred man - tle to the last.

Response

Judge not, that ye be not judged; Judge not, that ye be not judged.

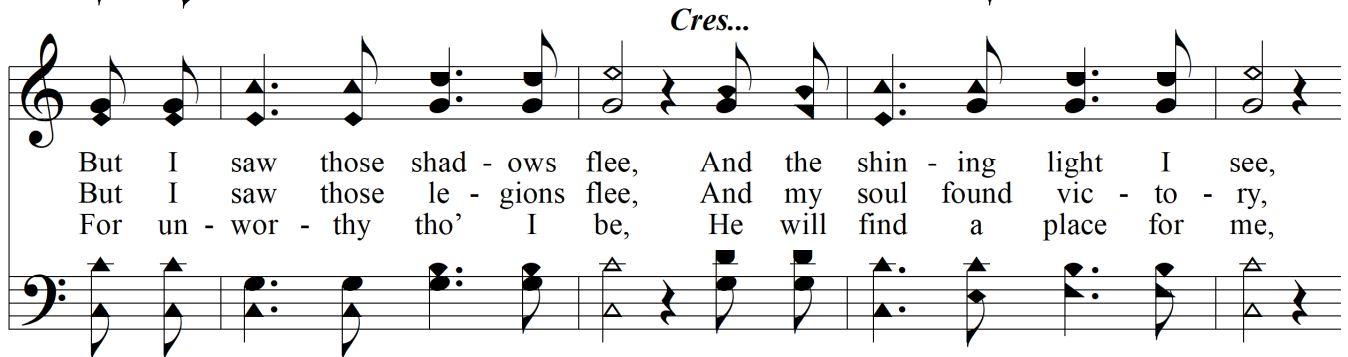
I'm On The Shining Pathway



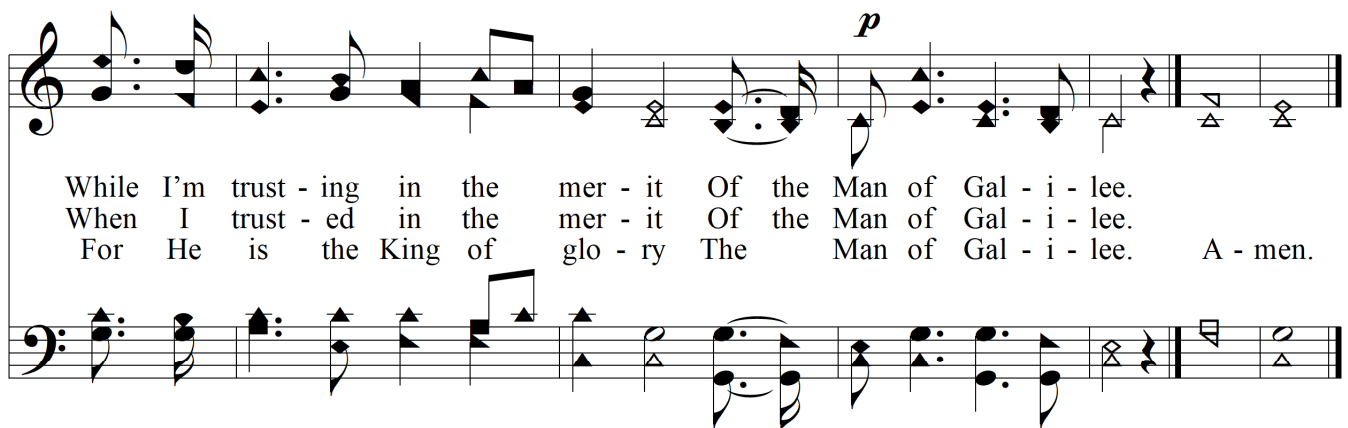
1. I am on the shin - ing path - way, A - down life's short'n - ing years,
2. My soul has had its con - flicts With might - y hosts of sin;
3. I am com - ing near the cit - y My Sav - ior's hands have piled,



And my heart hath known its sor - rows, Mine eyes have seen their tears;
With dead - ly foes with - out me, And dead - lier foes with - in;
And I know my Fa - ther's wait - ing To wel - come home His child;



Cres...
But I saw those shad - ows flee, And the shin - ing light I see,
But I saw those le - gions flee, And my soul found vic - to - ry,
For un - wor - thy tho' I be, He will find a place for me,



p
While I'm trust - ing in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
When I trust - ed in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
For He is the King of glo - ry The Man of Gal - i - lee. A - men.

I'm Waiting For Jesus To Come

"Having a desire to depart and to be with Christ, which is far better." – Phil. 1:23

1. I'm wait - ing for Je - sus to wel - come me home, Glad when my
2. My Je - sus, I long for a sight of Thy face, Bright - er by
3. I want to be faith - ful while tar - ry - ing here, Wish - ing to

jour - ney is run; There sor - row and trou - ble shall nev - er be known,
far than the sun; I'd fly to Thy bos - om and there be at rest,
hear Thy "well done;" I know that my Sav - ior will short - ly ap - pear,

Chorus
I'm wait - ing for Je - sus to come. I'm wait - ing, just
I'm wait - ing for Je - sus to come. I'm wait - ing,
I'm wait - ing for Je - sus to come. I'm wait - ing,

wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for Je - sus to come, I'm wait - ing just
just wait - ing, I'm wait - ing,

I'm Waiting For Jesus To Come

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I'm Waiting For Jesus To Come". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The lyrics "wait - ing," are placed under the first four notes. The melody continues with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, and a quarter note C6. The lyrics "I'm wait - ing for Je - sus to come." are placed under these notes. The melody ends with a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The accompaniment begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G3, a quarter note A3, a quarter note B3, and a quarter note C4. The accompaniment continues with a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The accompaniment ends with a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4.

wait - ing,
just wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for Je - sus to come.

I'm Waiting For Thee, Lord

1. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord;
 2. Mid dan - ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wea - ry here, Lord;
 3. For those gone be - fore, Lord, Thy love we a - dore, Lord;
 4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord,

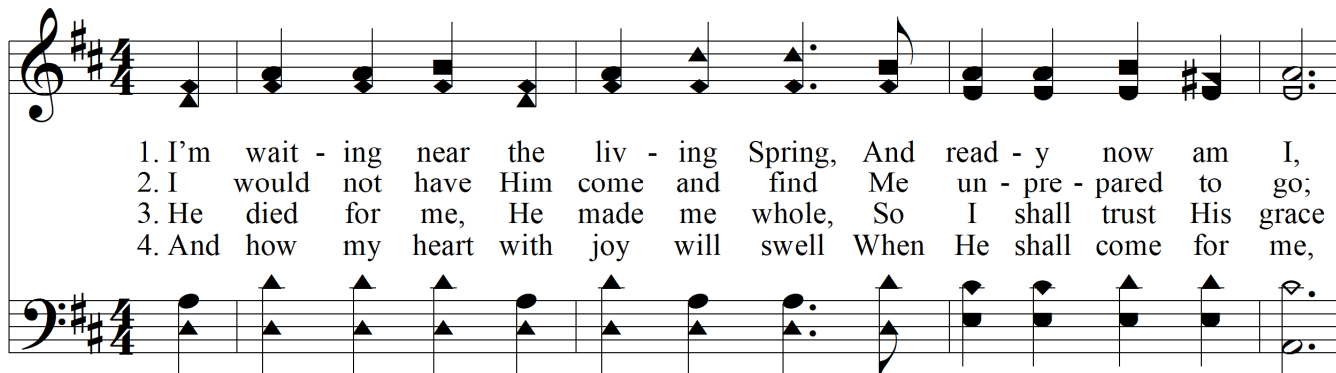
I'm wait - ing for Thee, For Thy com - ing a - gain.
 The day must be near, Of Thy com - ing a - gain.
 We'll meet them once more, At Thy com - ing a - gain.
 For brief are the days Ere Thy com - ing a - gain.

Thou'rt gone o - ver there, Lord, A place to pre - pare, Lord—
 'Tis all sun - shine there, Lord, No sigh - ing or care, Lord,
 Thy blood was the sign, Lord, Which marked them as Thine, Lord,
 I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord,

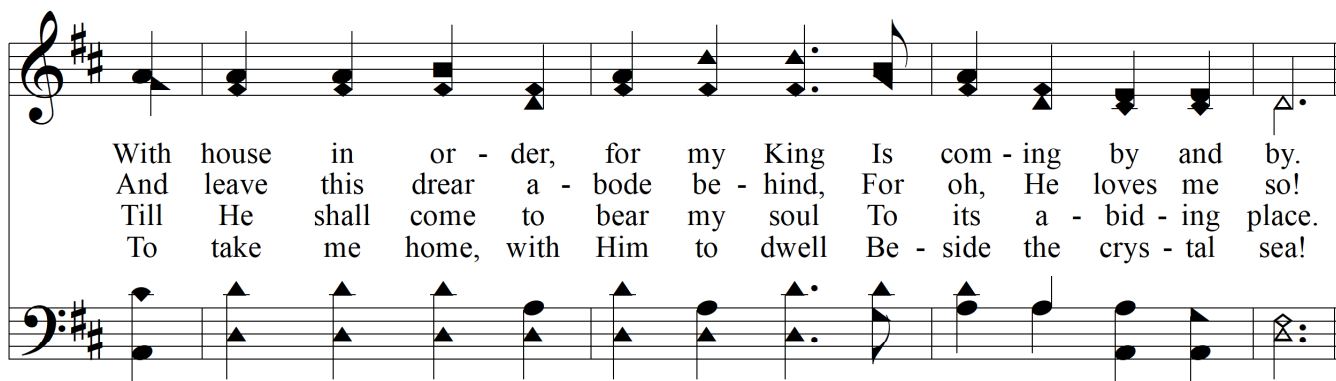
Thy glo - ry I'll share At Thy com - ing a - gain.
 But glo - ry so fair At Thy com - ing a - gain.
 And bright - ly they'll shine At Thy com - ing a - gain.
 No tri - umph for me Like Thy com - ing a - gain.

I'm Waiting Near The Living Spring

THE KING IS COMING



1. I'm wait - ing near the liv - ing Spring, And read - y now am I,
2. I would not have Him come and find Me un - pre - pared to go;
3. He died for me, He made me whole, So I shall trust His grace
4. And how my heart with joy will swell When He shall come for me,

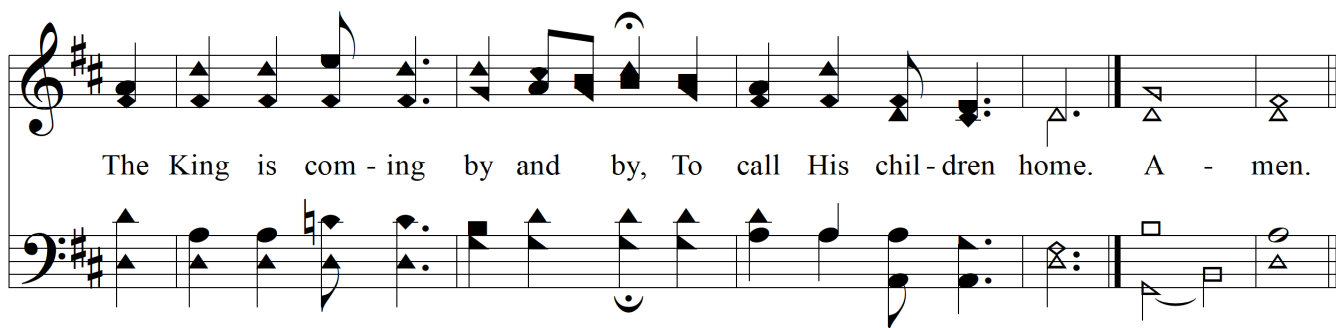


With house in or - der, for my King Is com - ing by and by.
And leave this drear a - bode be - hind, For oh, He loves me so!
Till He shall come to bear my soul To its a - bid - ing place.
To take me home, with Him to dwell Be - side the crys - tal sea!

Refrain



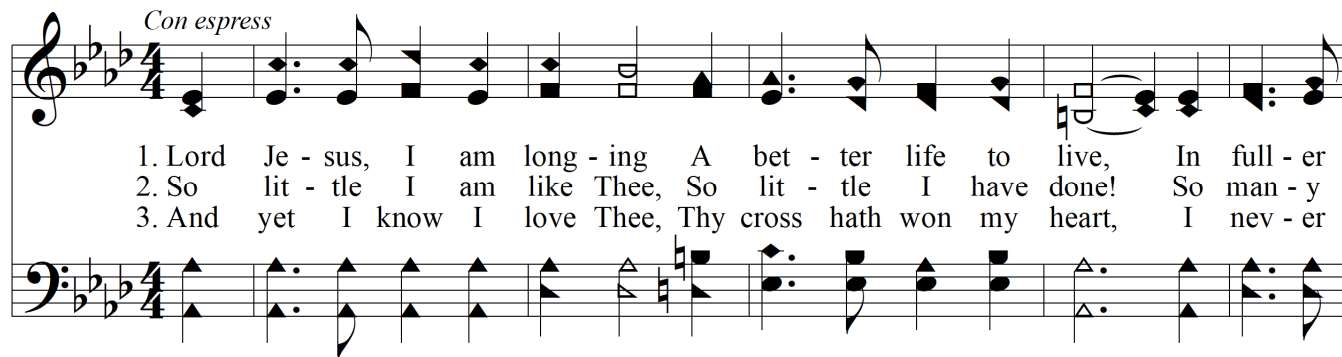
The King is com - ing by and by, The day of rap - ture draw - eth nigh;



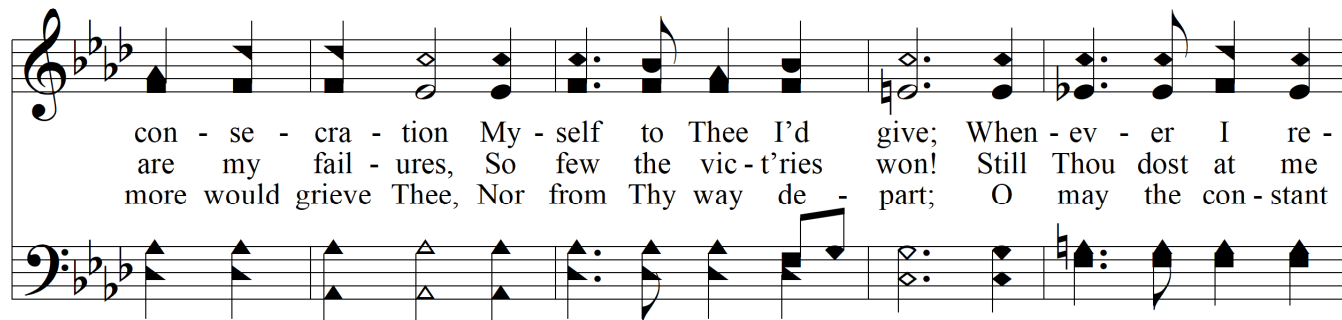
The King is com - ing by and by, To call His chil - dren home. A - men.

I'm Willing To Be Thine

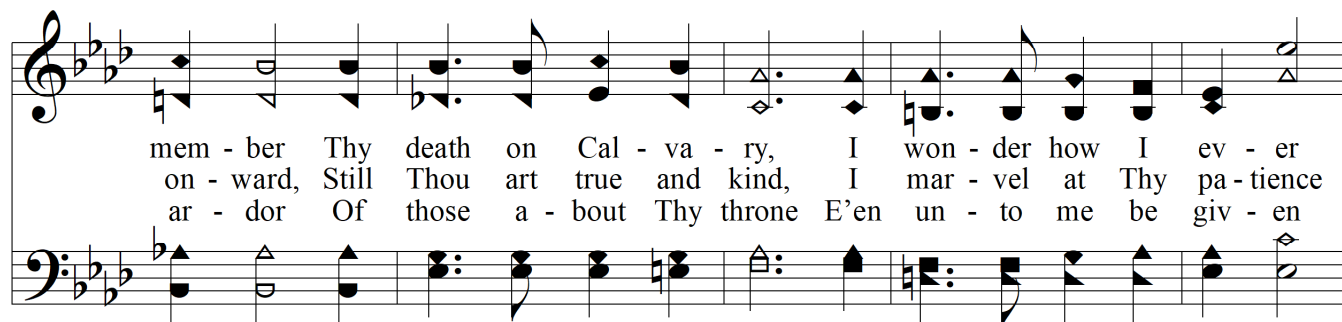
Con espress



1. Lord Je - sus, I am long - ing A bet - ter life to live, In full - er
2. So lit - tle I am like Thee, So lit - tle I have done! So man - y
3. And yet I know I love Thee, Thy cross hath won my heart, I nev - er

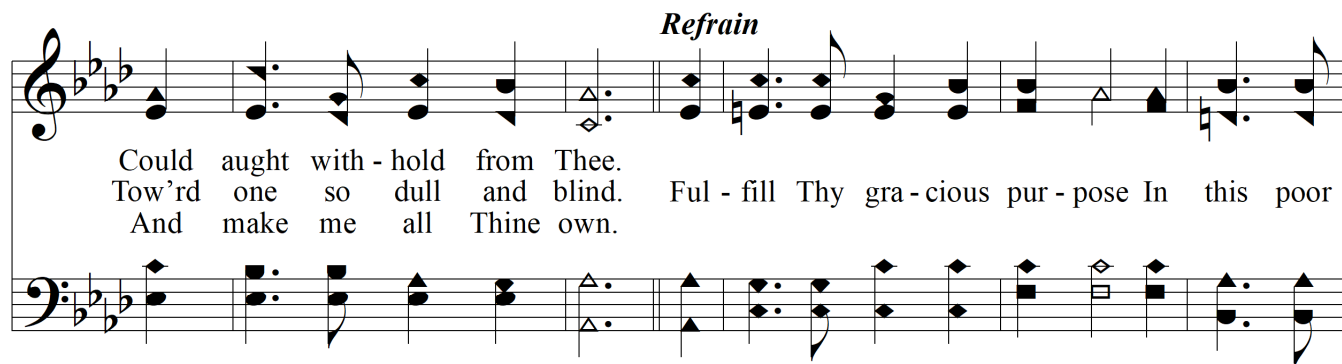


con - se - cra - tion My - self to Thee I'd give; When - ev - er I re -
are my fail - ures, So few the vic - t'ries won! Still Thou dost at me
more would grieve Thee, Nor from Thy way de - part; O may the con - stant

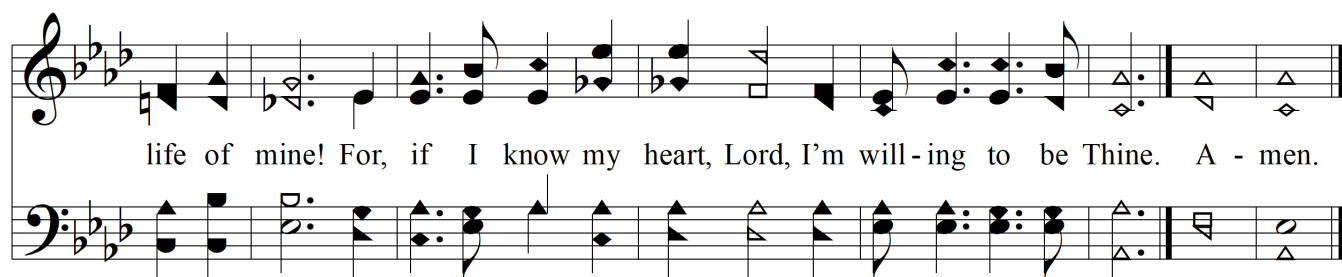


mem - ber Thy death on Cal - va - ry, I won - der how I ev - er
on - ward, Still Thou art true and kind, I mar - vel at Thy pa - tience
ar - dor Of those a - bout Thy throne E'en un - to me be giv - en

Refrain

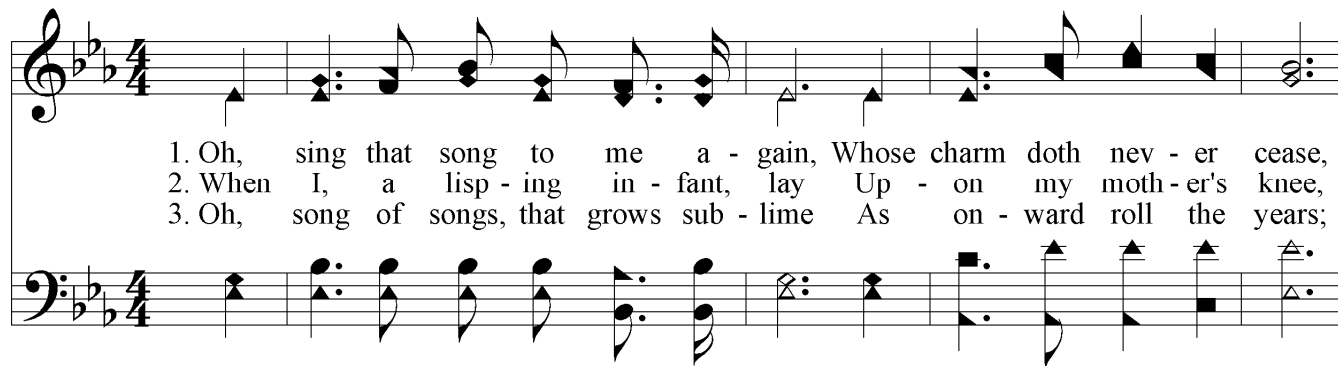


Could aught with - hold from Thee.
Tow'rd one so dull and blind. Ful - fill Thy gra - cious pur - pose In this poor
And make me all Thine own.



life of mine! For, if I know my heart, Lord, I'm will - ing to be Thine. A - men.

Immanuel, Prince Of Peace




1. Oh, sing that song to me a - gain, Whose charm doth nev - er cease,
2. When I, a lisp - ing in - fant, lay Up - on my moth - er's knee,
3. Oh, song of songs, that grows sub - lime As on - ward roll the years;



Of Him who died for sin - ful men: Im - man - uel, Prince of Peace,
She told me in the twi - light gray, How Je - sus died for me;
Oh, sto - ry wo - ven in - to rhyme, That melts the heart to tears;



The peer - less One of all the throng Who've walked our earth - ly sod;
She sang a song of heav'n and God I nev - er can for - get;
I love, I love to hear that song, It fills my soul with joy:



The sweet - est name that lives in song: Christ Je - sus, Son of God.
And tho' she sleeps be - neath the sod, Her song is liv - ing yet.
To Him all songs of praise be - long Which mor - tal tongues em - ploy.

Immanuel, Prince Of Peace

Chorus

Oh, sing that song to me a - gain, Whose charm doth nev - er cease,
Of Him who died for sin - ful men, Im - man - u - el, Prince of Peace.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Immanuel's Land

Earnestly

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
 2. I've wrest - ed on t'ward heav - en, 'Gainst storm and wind and tide,
 3. Deep wa - ters crossed life's path - way, The hedge of thorns was sharp;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for— The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
 Now, like a wea - ry trav' - ler That lean - eth on his guide,
 Now these lie all be - hind me— O! for a well tuned harp!

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 A - mid the shades of eve - ning, While sinks life's lin - g'ring sand,
 O, to join the hal - le - lu - jah With yon tri - um - phant band!

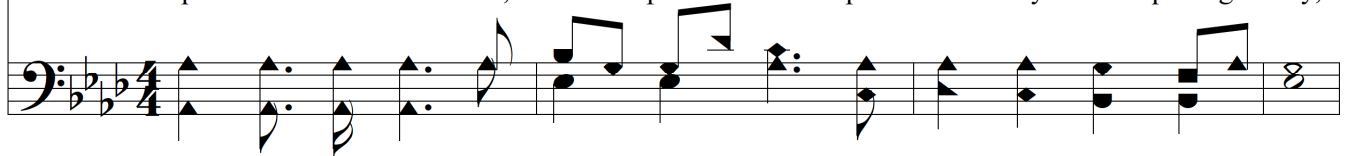
And glo - ry— glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 I hail the glo - ry dawn - ing, From Im - man - uel's land.
 Who sing where glo - ry dwell - eth, In Im - man - uel's land.

Immortal By Their Deed And Word

GOULD C. M.



1. Im - mor - tal by their deed and word, Like light a - round them shed,
2. The voice of old by Jor - dan's flood Yet floats up - on the air;
3. And still the beau - ty of that life Shines star - like on our way,
4. Ear - nest of life for - ev - er - more That life of du - ty here,-
5. Spir - it of Je - sus, still speed on! Speed on thy con - qu'ring way,

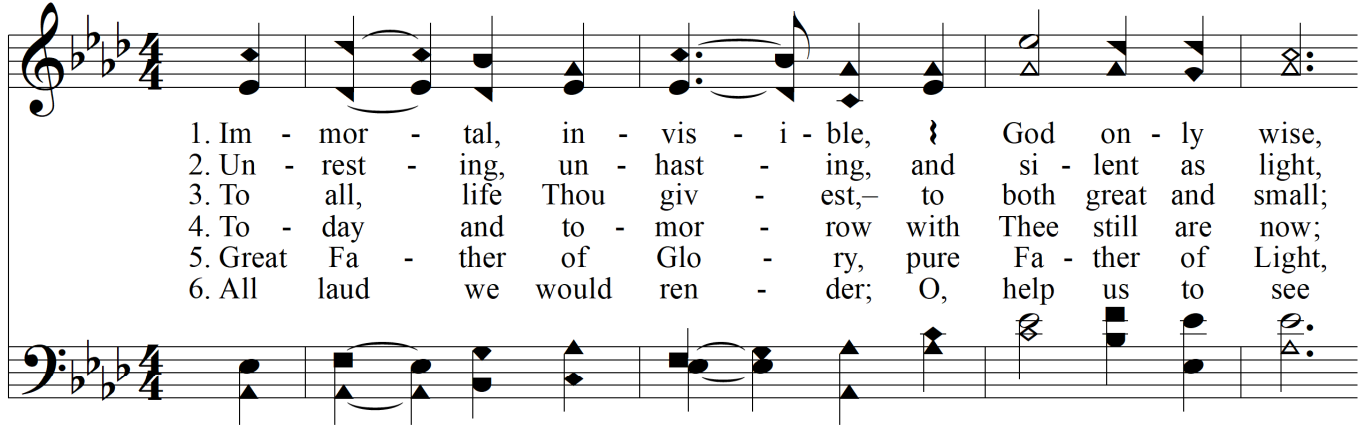


Still speak the proph - ets of the Lord, Still live the saint - ed dead.
We hear it in be - at - i - tude, In par - a - ble and pray'r.
And breathes its calm a - mid the strife And bur - den of to - day.
The trust that in the dark - est hour Look'd forth and knew no fear!
Till ev - 'ry heart the Fa - ther own, And all His will o - bey! A - men.



Immortal, Invisible (Arr. 2)

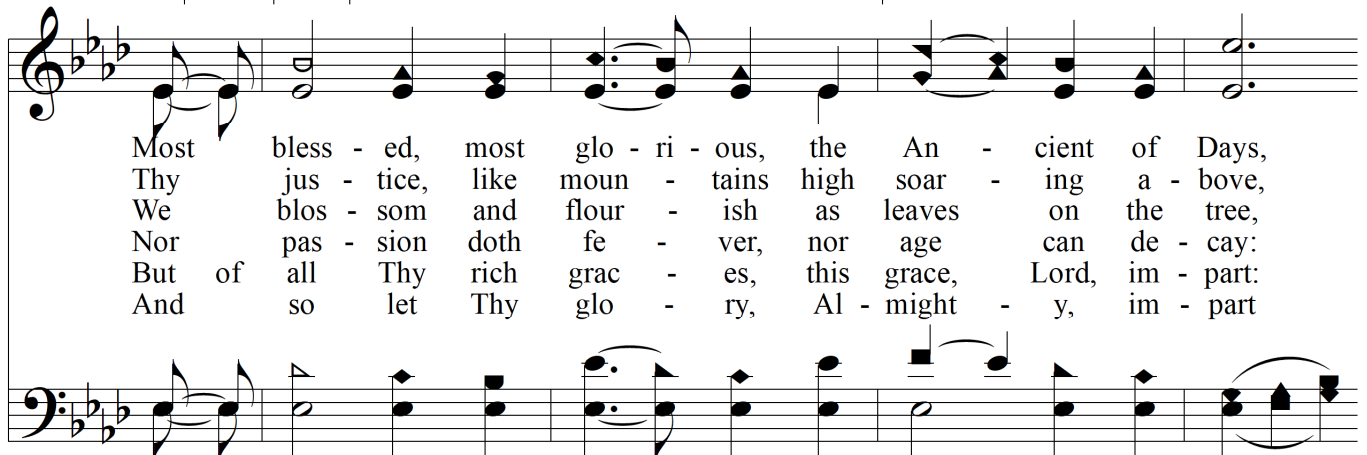
TRINITY CHURCH



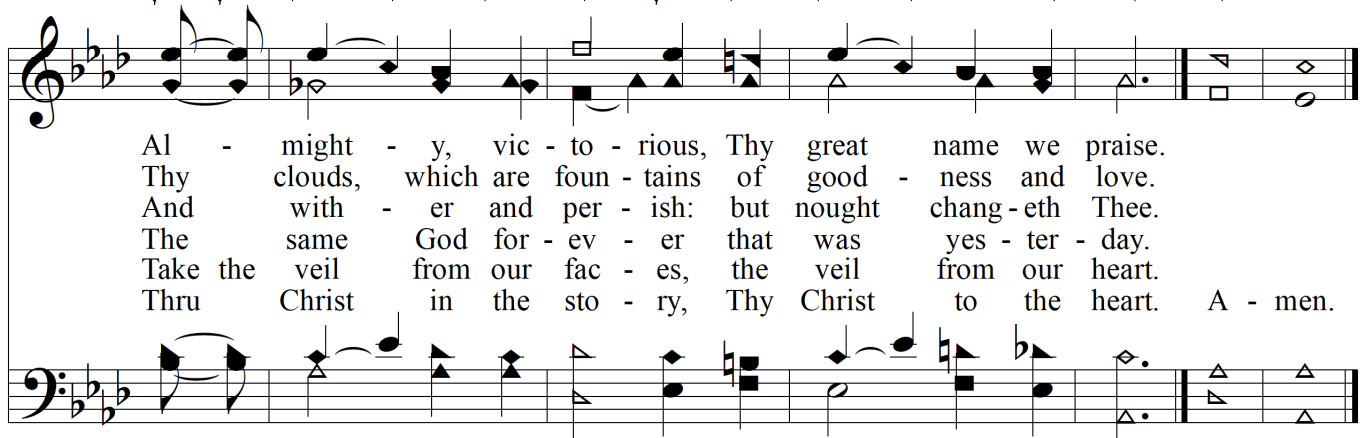
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, } God on - ly wise,
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
3. To all, life Thou giv - est, - to both great and small;
4. To - day and to - mor - row with Thee still are now;
5. Great Fa - ther of Glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of Light,
6. All laud we would ren - der; O, help us to see



In light in - ac - cess - i - ble } hid from our eyes,
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
Nor trou - ble, nor sor - row, nor care, Lord, hast Thou;
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;
'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee;



Most bless - ed, most glo - ri - ous, the An - cient of Days,
Thy jus - tice, like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove,
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
Nor pas - sion doth fe - ver, nor age can de - cay:
But of all Thy rich grac - es, this grace, Lord, im - part:
And so let Thy glo - ry, Al - might - y, im - part



Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
And with - er and per - ish: but nought chang - eth Thee.
The same God for - ev - er that was yes - ter - day.
Take the veil from our fac - es, the veil from our heart.
Thru Christ in the sto - ry, Thy Christ to the heart. A - men.

Words: Walter C. Smith
Music: Charles H. Morse

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise (Arr. 1)

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
 In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy jus - tice like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on a tree,
 All praise we would ren - der: O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
 Thy clouds, which as foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee. A - men.

Immortal Love, Forever Full (Arr. 1)

1. Im - mor - tal love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
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. Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child - hood frame;

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith still has its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His Name.

Immortal Love, Forever Full (Arr. 2)

SERENITY C. M.



1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pre - sent help is He;
4. The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. O Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,

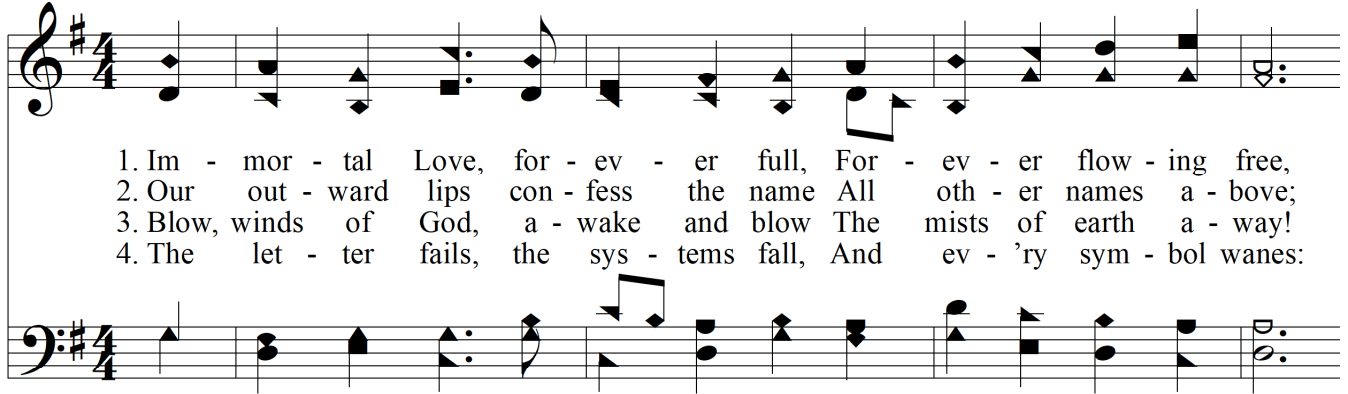


For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - men.

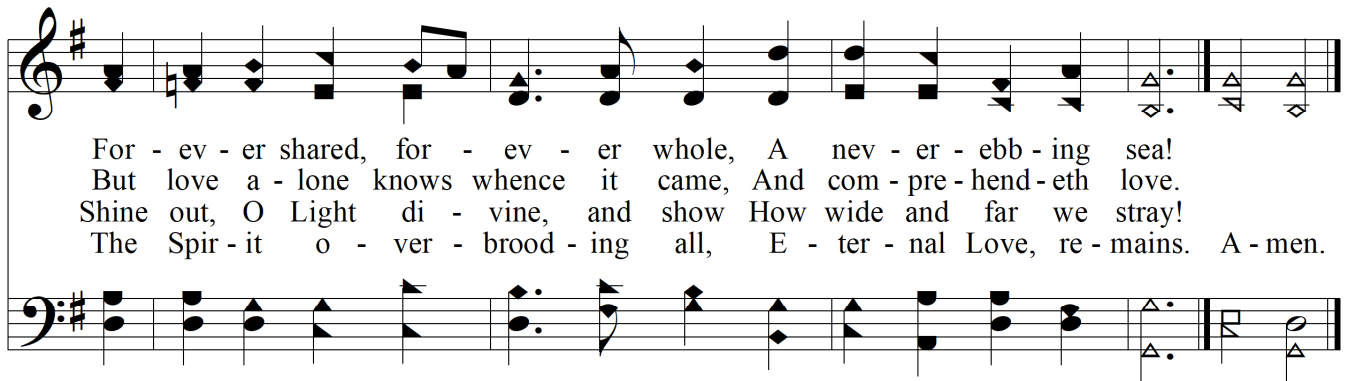


Immortal Love, Forever Full (Arr. 3)

FAITH C. M.



1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name All oth - er names a - bove;
3. Blow, winds of God, a - wake and blow The mists of earth a - way!
4. The let - ter fails, the sys - tems fall, And ev - 'ry sym - bol wanes:



For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
But love a - lone knows whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth love.
Shine out, O Light di - vine, and show How wide and far we stray!
The Spir - it o - ver - brood - ing all, E - ter - nal Love, re - mains. A - men.

Words: John G. Whittier (1866)

Music: John B. Dykes (1867)

Immortal Love, Within Whose Righteous Will

1. Im - mor - tal Love, with - in Whose right - eous will
 2. The days are gone when far and wide my will
 3. What - e'er of pain Thy lov - ing hand al - lot,
 4. So may I, far a - way, when eve - ning falls

Is al - ways peace, O pit - y me, storm - tossed on waves of ill;
 Drove me a - stray; And now I fain would climb the ar - duous hill,
 I glad - ly bear; On - ly, O Lord, let peace be not for - got,
 On life and love, Ar - rive at last the ho - ly, hap - py halls,

Let pas - sion cease; Come down in pow'r with - in my heart to reign,
 That nar - row way Which leads through mist and rocks to Thine a - bode;
 Nor yet Thy care, Free - dom from storms and wild de - sires with - in,
 With Thee a - bove, Wound - ed, yet healed, sin lad - en, yet for - giv'n,

For I am weak, and strug - gle has been vain.
 Toil - ing for man, and Thee, al - might - y God.
 Peace from the fierce op - pres - sion of my sin.
 And sure Thy good - ness is my on - ly heav'n. A - men.

Immortality

1. Je - sus, I, a help - less mor - tal, Ere I per - ish, come to Thee;
 2. Thou hast said Thy sheep shall nev - er, Nev - er per - ish— cease to be;
 3. Thou with end - less life the pow - er, Great Mel - chis - e - dek I see;
 4. Sav - ior dear, I yield Thee now Glo - ry that be - longs to Thee;

Thou of life the on - ly por - tal, Give me im - mor - tal - i - ty:
 O, I want to live for - ev - er; Give me im - mor - tal - i - ty:
 Share with me this price - less dow - er; Give me im - mor - tal - i - ty:
 Bread of life e - ter - nal Thou; Give me im - mor - tal - i - ty:

Soon this world must pass a - way; Nought a - bides ex - cept in Thee;
 Thou of hope the on - ly door, Thou of life the liv - ing tree;
 King of right - eous - ness and peace, Priest of God's e - ter - ni - ty,
 Save from death as well as sin; Let me live, and live with Thee:

Give me life that lasts for aye; Give me im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 Give me life for ev - er - more; Give me im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 Give me life that ne'er shall cease; Give me im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 Life of ag - es would I win; Give me im - mor - tal - i - ty.

In A Little While We're Going Home

1. Let us sing a while, that will cheer us by the way, In a lit-tle while we're
 2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a lit-tle while we're
 3. We will smooth the path for some wea - ry, way - worn feet, In a lit-tle while we're
 4. There's a rest be - yond, there's re - lief from ev - 'ry care, In a lit-tle while we're

go - ing home; For the night will end in the ev - er - last - ing day,
 go - ing home; And the grace of God will our dai - ly strength re - new,
 go - ing home; O may lov - ing hearts spread a - round an in - fluence sweet!
 go - ing home; And no tears shall fall in that cit - y bright and fair,

Chorus

In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home. In a lit - tle while, In a
 In a lit - tle while,

lit - tle while, We shall cross the bil - low's foam; We shall meet at last,
 In a lit - tle while,

When the storm - y winds are past, In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.

In A Wondrous Way

1. I have found a great sal - va - tion, in a won - drous way,
 2. Je - sus heals the bro - ken heart - ed in a won - drous way;
 3. When the tem - per would en - slave me, in a won - drous way
 4. By and by He will trans - form me, in a won - drous way,

By the cross, God's rev - e - la - tion, in a won - drous way;
 When all com - fort has de - part - ed, in a won - drous way;
 Je - sus sends the pow'r to save me, in a won - drous way;
 To a high - er realm con - form me in a won - drous way;

When I came to Christ con - fess - ing All my guilt, He gave the bless - ing,
 Clos - er than a friend or broth - er, Like the ten - der touch of moth - er,
 I can trust Him to de - fend me, An - y where that He may send me,
 Things of time can en - ter nev - er, In that home my joy to sev - er,

Now His par - don I'm pos - sess - ing, in a won - drous way.
 He can help you as no oth - er, in a won - drous way.
 He has prom - ised to be - friend me, in a won - drous way.
 I shall dwell with Christ for - ev - er, in a won - drous way.

In A Wondrous Way

Chorus

1.

In a won - drous way, a won - drous way, Je - sus saves and keeps me
Yes, it is a won-drous way, yes, it is a won-drous way,

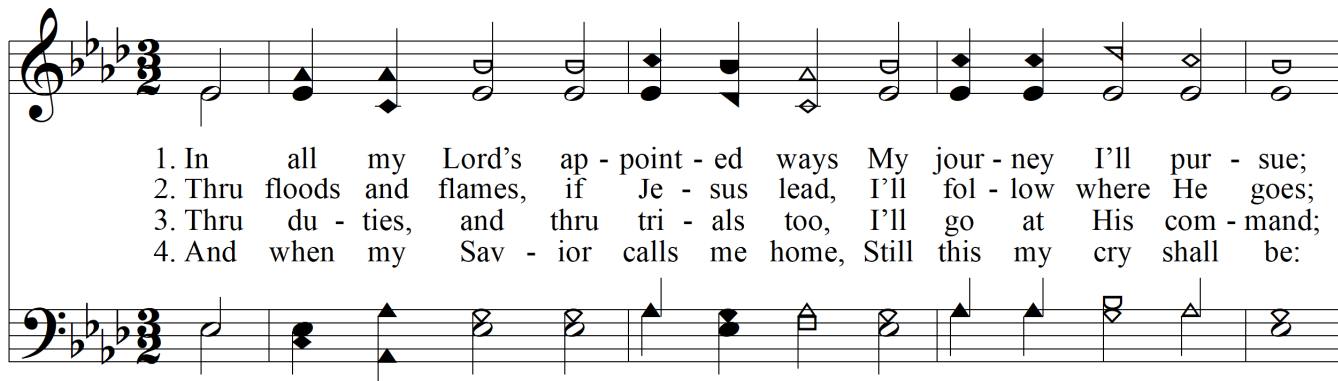
2.

in a won-drous way, way; Je - sus saves and keeps me in a won-drous way.
way;

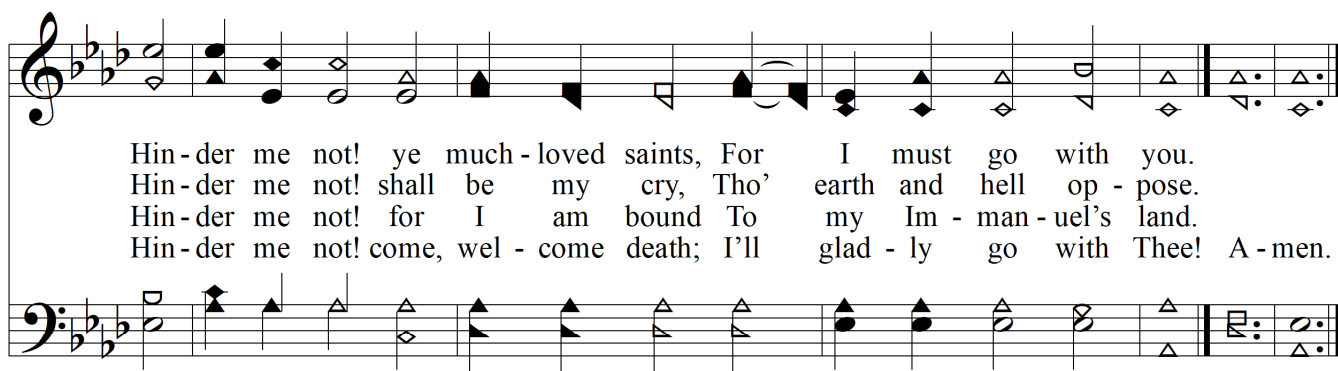
The musical score is written for a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The time signature is 4/4. The first ending (marked '1.') consists of 8 measures, with the first 4 measures being a repeat sign. The second ending (marked '2.') consists of 8 measures, with the first 4 measures being a repeat sign. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with the first ending lyrics spanning the first 8 measures and the second ending lyrics spanning the next 8 measures.

In All My Lord's Appointed Ways

AZMON C. M.



1. In all my Lord's ap - point - ed ways My jour - ney I'll pur - sue;
2. Thru floods and flames, if Je - sus lead, I'll fol - low where He goes;
3. Thru du - ties, and thru tri - als too, I'll go at His com - mand;
4. And when my Sav - ior calls me home, Still this my cry shall be:



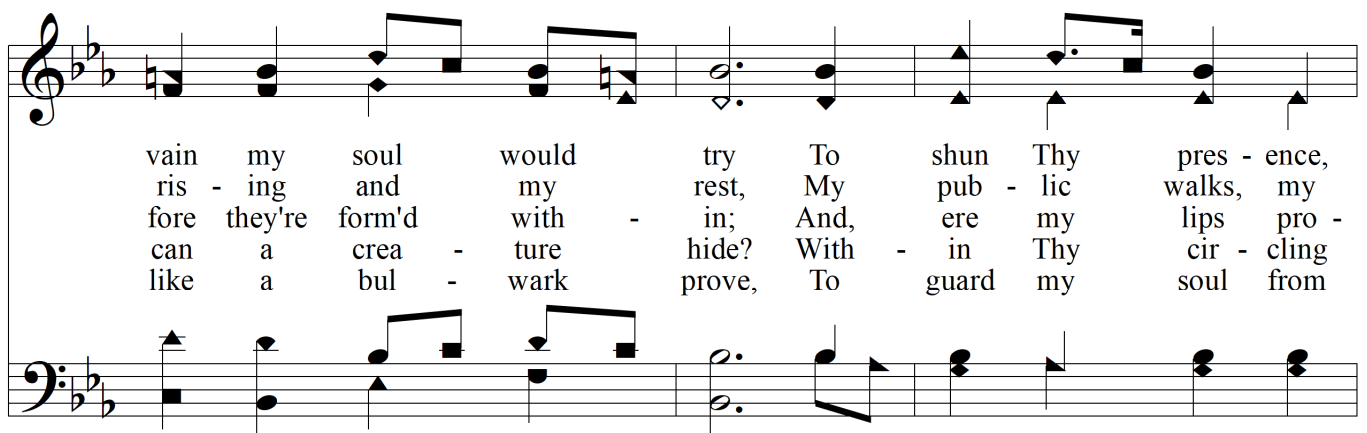
Hin - der me not! ye much - loved saints, For I must go with you.
Hin - der me not! shall be my cry, Tho' earth and hell op - pose.
Hin - der me not! for I am bound To my Im - man - uel's land.
Hin - der me not! come, wel - come death; I'll glad - ly go with Thee! A - men.

In All My Vast Concerns With Thee (Arr. 1)

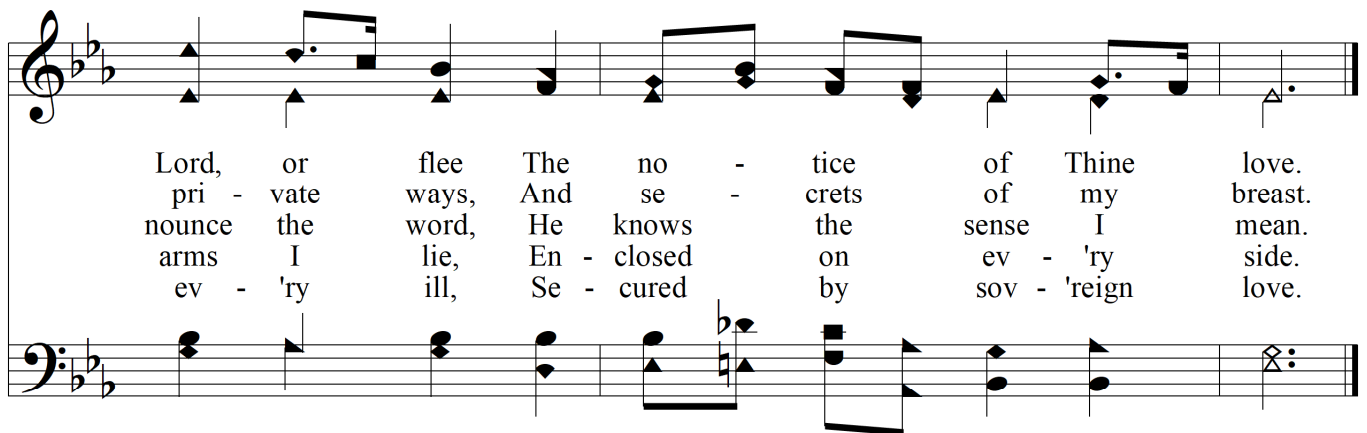
BURLINGTON C. M.



1. In all my vast con - cerns with Thee, In
2. Thine all - sur - round - ing sight sur - veys My
3. My thoughts lie o - pen to the Lord, Be -
4. Oh, won - drous knowl - edge, deep and high, Where
5. So let Thy grace sur - round me still, And



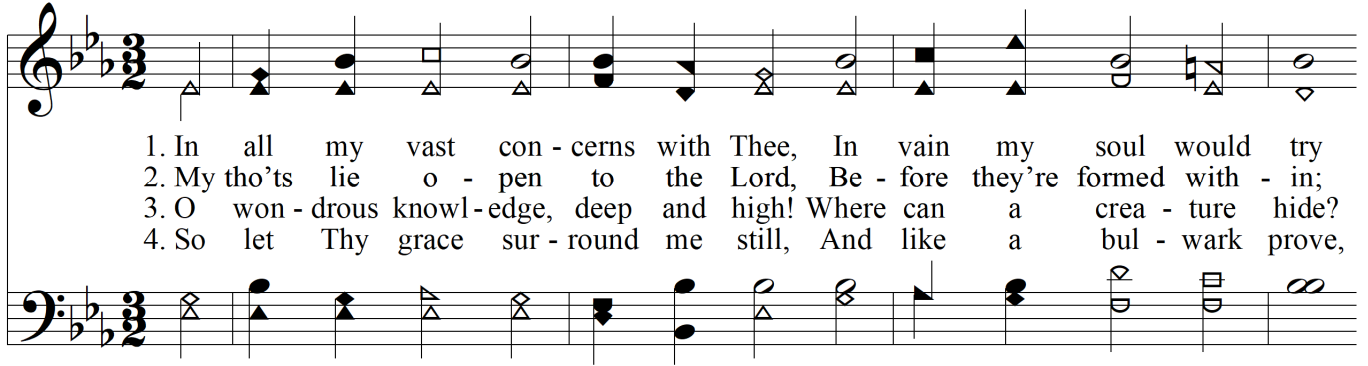
vain my soul would try To shun Thy pres - ence,
ris - ing and my rest, My pub - lic walks, my
fore they're form'd with - in; And, ere my lips pro -
can a crea - ture hide? With - in Thy cir - cling
like a bul - wark prove, To guard my soul from



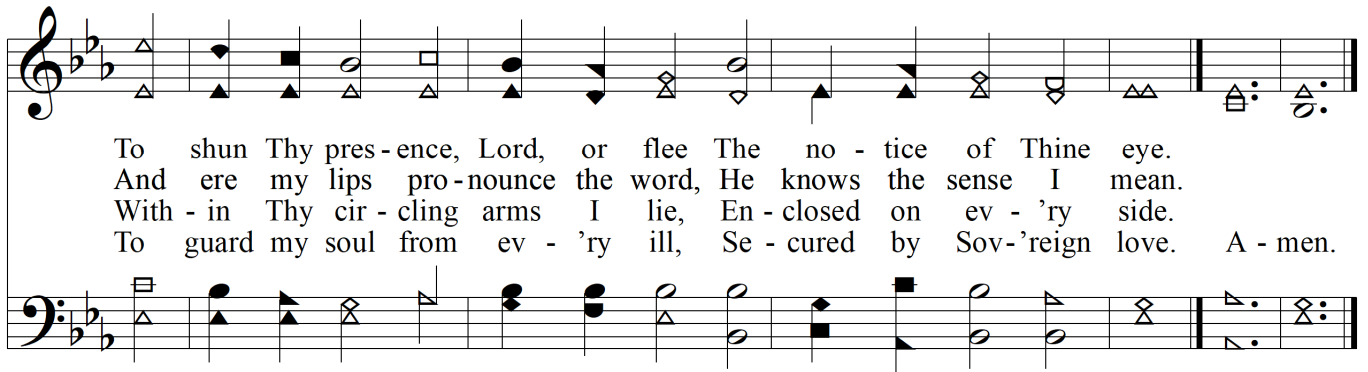
Lord, or flee The no - tice of Thine love.
pri - vate ways, And se - crets of my breast.
nounce the word, He knows the sense I mean.
arms I lie, En - closed on ev - 'ry side.
ev - 'ry ill, Se - cured by sov - 'reign love.

In All My Vast Concerns With Thee (Arr. 2)

DOWNS C. M.

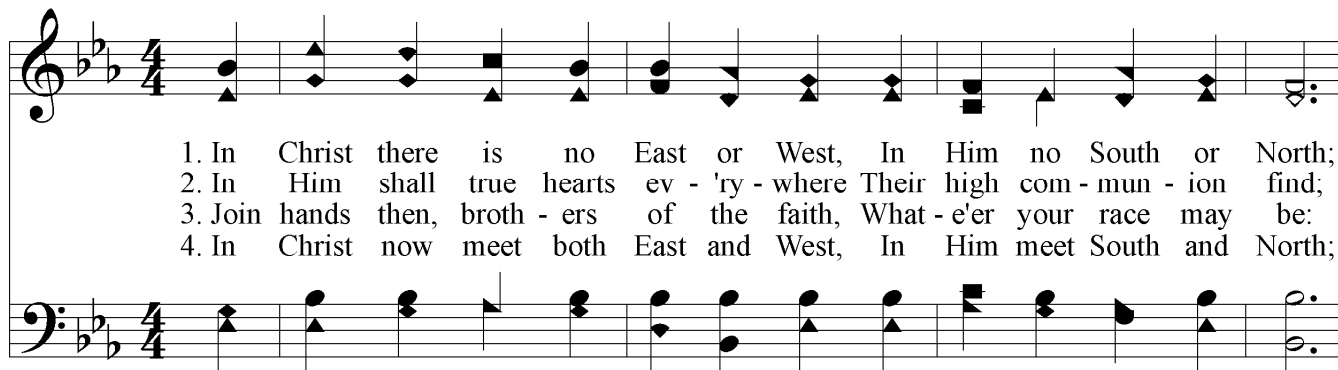


1. In all my vast con - cerns with Thee, In vain my soul would try
2. My tho'ts lie o - pen to the Lord, Be - fore they're formed with - in;
3. O won - drous knowl - edge, deep and high! Where can a crea - ture hide?
4. So let Thy grace sur - round me still, And like a bul - wark prove,

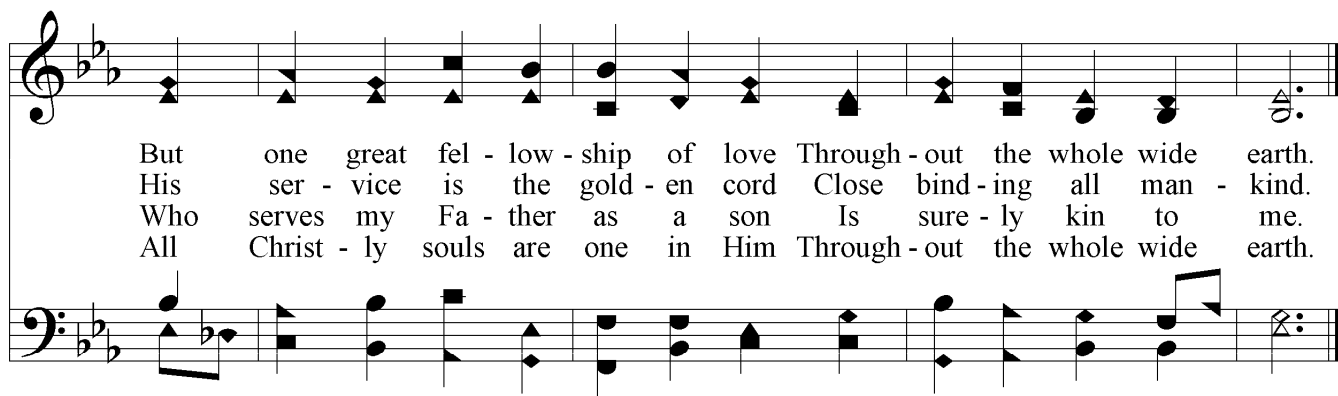


To shun Thy pres - ence, Lord, or flee The no - tice of Thine eye.
And ere my lips pro - nounce the word, He knows the sense I mean.
With - in Thy cir - cling arms I lie, En - closed on ev - 'ry side.
To guard my soul from ev - 'ry ill, Se - cured by Sov - 'reign love. A - men.

In Christ There Is No East Or West



1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their high com - mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be:
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;



But one great fel - low - ship of love Through - out the whole wide earth.
His ser - vice is the gold - en cord Close bind - ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Through - out the whole wide earth.

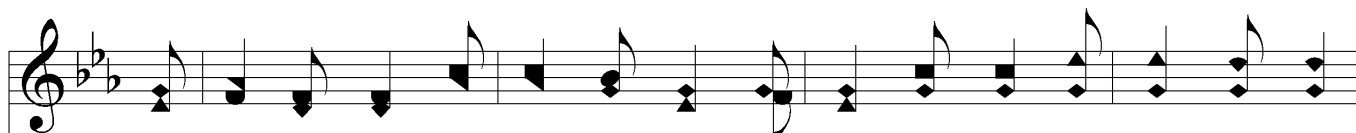
In Closer Bonds To Thee



1. The day is gone, its light is past, The shades of eve are fall - ing fast,
2. A deep - er work of grace we need, And for that work Thy prom - ise plead,
3. With liv - ing faith each heart in - spire, And kin - dle there de - vo - tion's fire,



And now, with - in this hal - low'd place, We meet, O Lord, to seek Thy face;
Thy word has said, and we be - lieve The things we ask, we shall re - ceive.
That we may catch the songs that rise From an - gel harps be - yond the skies;



Shut out the world with all its care, And while Thy name we breathe in pray'r,
On us the dew of bless - ing pour, Re - veal Thy - self as oft be - fore;
O King of kings! in pow'r de - scend, And while be - fore Thy throne we bend,

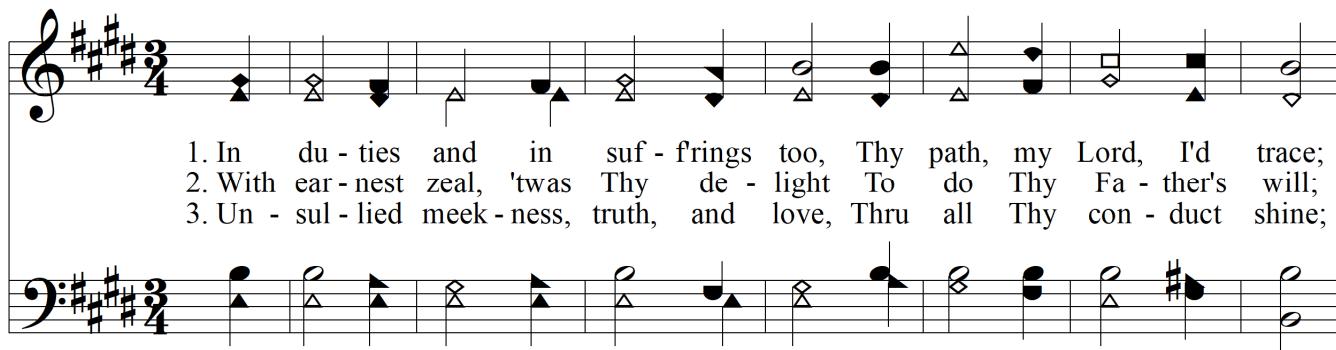


May ev - 'ry soul u - nit - ed be In clos - er bonds of love to Thee.

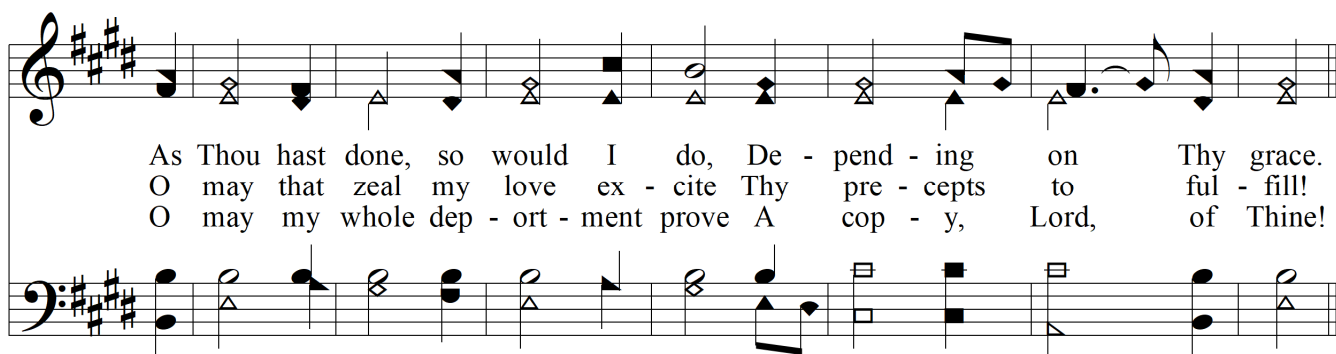


In Duties And In Sufferings Too

TUCKERMAN C. M.



1. In du - ties and in suf - frings too, Thy path, my Lord, I'd trace;
2. With ear - nest zeal, 'twas Thy de - light To do Thy Fa - ther's will;
3. Un - sul - lied meek - ness, truth, and love, Thru all Thy con - duct shine;



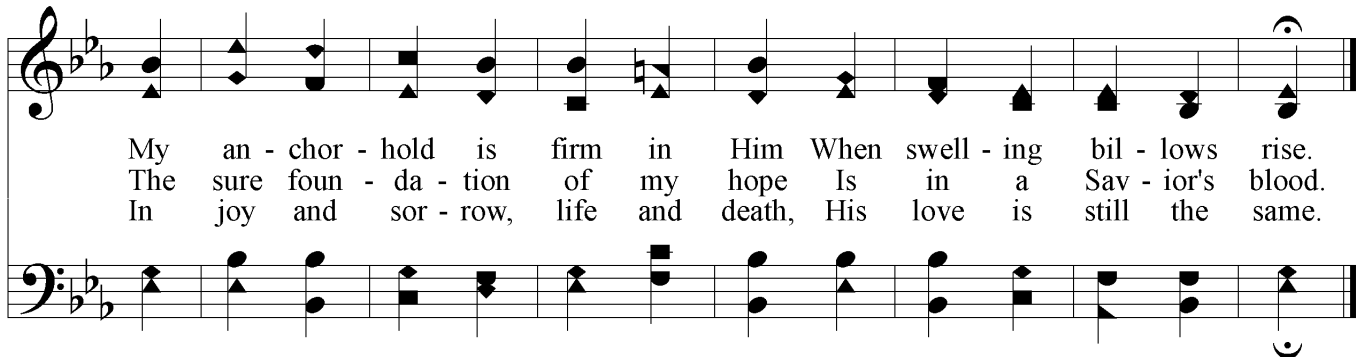
As Thou hast done, so would I do, De - pend - ing on Thy grace.
O may that zeal my love ex - cite Thy pre - cepts to ful - fill!
O may my whole dep - ort - ment prove A cop - y, Lord, of Thine!

In Every Trouble, Sharp And Strong

DUNDEE



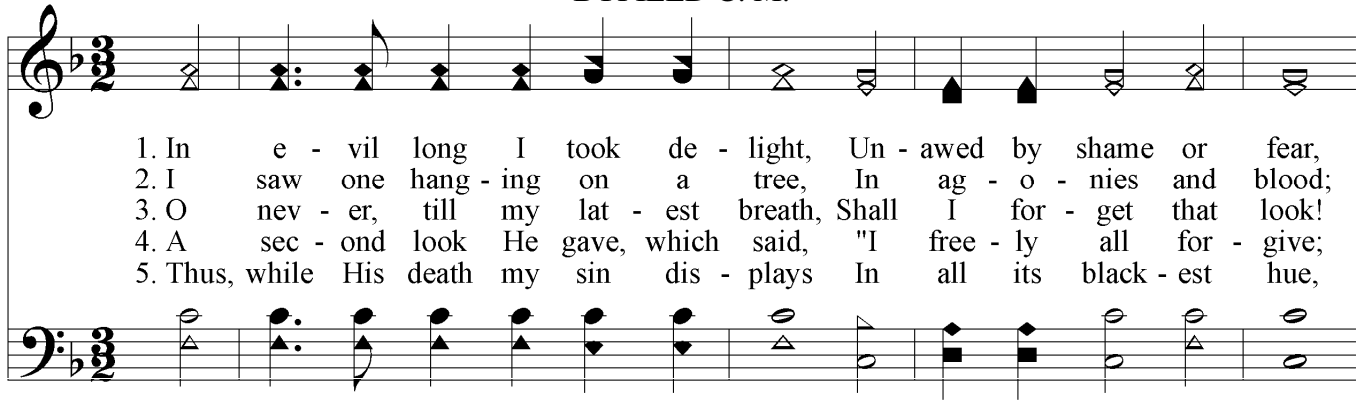
1. In ev - 'ry trou - ble, sharp and strong, My soul to Je - sus flies;
2. His com - forts bear my spir - it up: I trust a faith - ful God;
3. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs sing, my soul, To thy Re - deem - er's name;



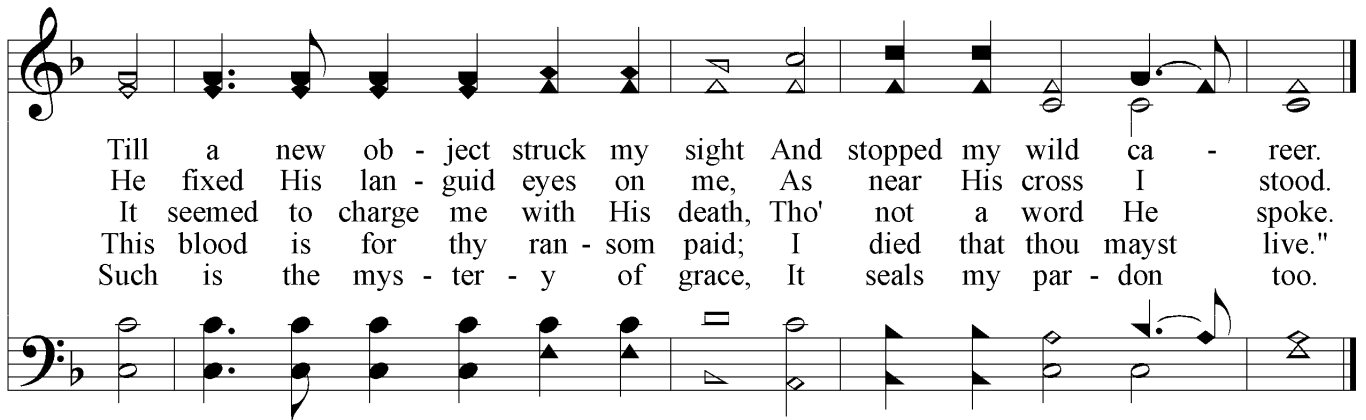
My an - chor - hold is firm in Him When swell - ing bil - lows rise.
The sure foun - da - tion of my hope Is in a Sav - ior's blood.
In joy and sor - row, life and death, His love is still the same.

In Evil Long I Took Delight (Arr. 1)

BYFIELD C. M.



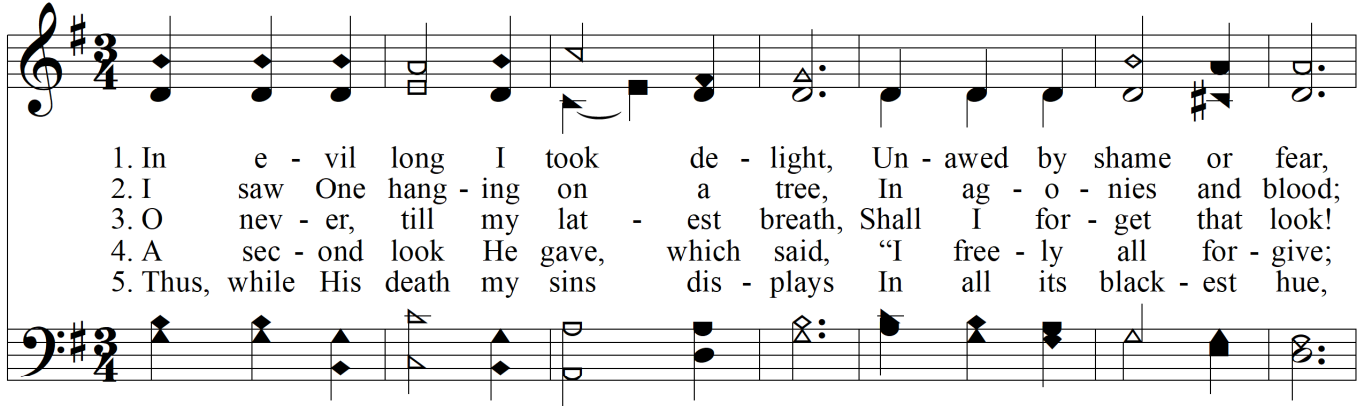
1. In e - vil long I took de - light, Un - awed by shame or fear,
2. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies and blood;
3. O nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Shall I for - get that look!
4. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;
5. Thus, while His death my sin dis - plays In all its black - est hue,



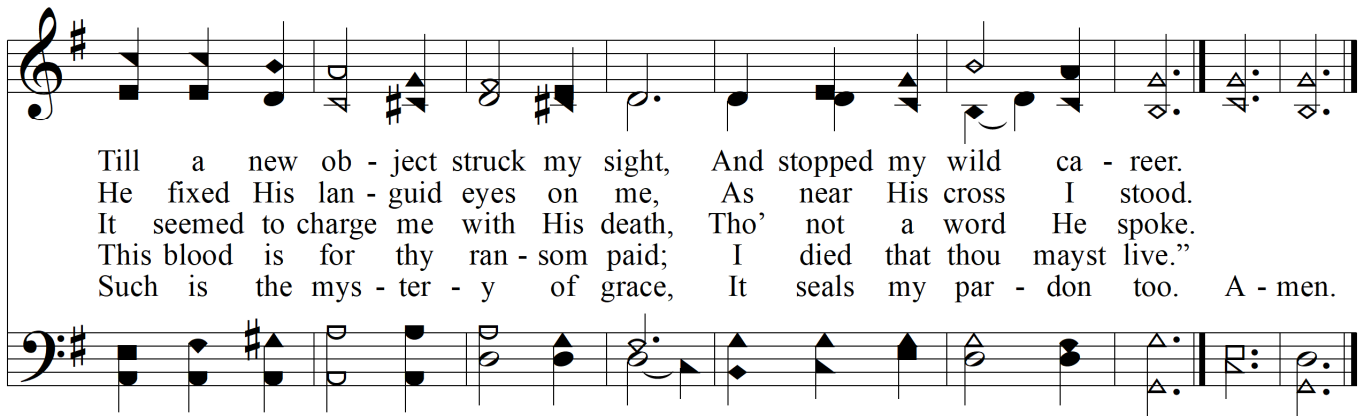
Till a new ob - ject struck my sight And stopped my wild ca - reer.
He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid; I died that thou mayst live."
Such is the mys - ter - y of grace, It seals my par - don too.

In Evil Long I Took Delight (Arr. 2)

ST. AGNES C. M.



1. In e - vil long I took de - light, Un - awed by shame or fear,
2. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - nies and blood;
3. O nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Shall I for - get that look!
4. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;
5. Thus, while His death my sins dis - plays In all its black - est hue,



Till a new ob - ject struck my sight, And stopped my wild ca - reer.
He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid; I died that thou mayst live."
Such is the mys - ter - y of grace, It seals my par - don too. A - men.

Words: John Newton (1779)

Music: Rev. J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)

In Expectation Sweet

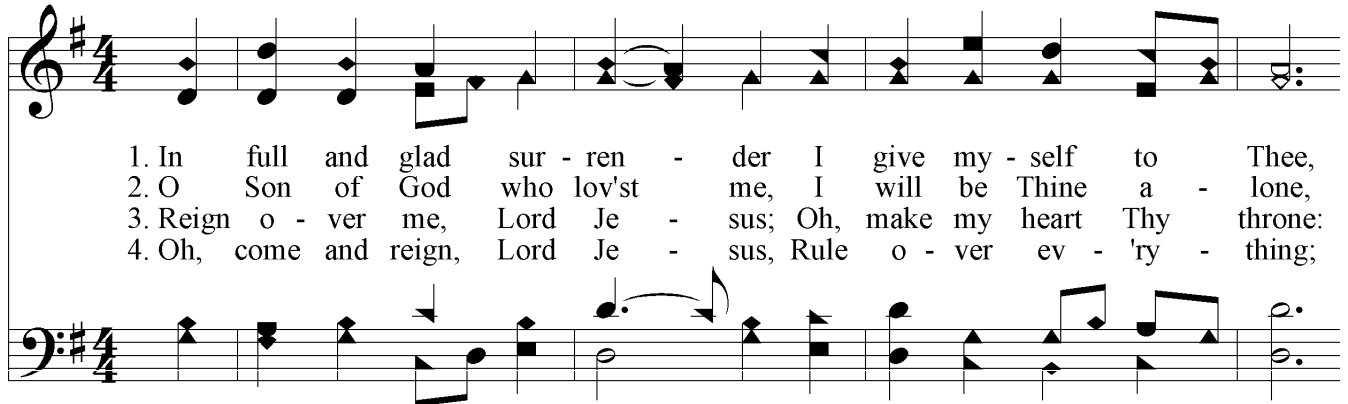
THATCHER

1. In ex - pec - ta - tion sweet We wait, and sing, and pray,
2. He comes! the Con - q'ror comes! Death falls be - neath His sword;
3. The trum - pet sounds— A - wake! Ye dead, to judg - ment come!
4. Thrice hap - py morn for those Who love the ways of peace;

Till Christ's tri - um - phal car we meet, And see an end - less day.
The joy - ful pris - on'rs burst their tombs, And rise to meet their Lord.
The pil - lars of cre - a - tion shake, While hell re - ceives her doom.
No night of sor - row e'er shall close Up - on its per - fect bliss.

In Full And Glad Surrender

ARGYLE



1. In full and glad sur - ren - der I give my - self to Thee,
2. O Son of God who lov'st me, I will be Thine a - lone,
3. Reign o - ver me, Lord Je - sus; Oh, make my heart Thy throne:
4. Oh, come and reign, Lord Je - sus, Rule o - ver ev - 'ry - thing;



Thine ut - ter - ly and on - ly, And ev - er - more to be.
My - self and my pos - ses - sions Shall hence - forth be Thine own.
It shall be Thine, dear Sav - ior, It shall be Thine a - lone.
And keep me al - ways loy - al, And true to Thee, my King.

In Gethsemane Alone

1. Oh, what won - drous love I see, Free - ly shown for you and me,
 2. "Tar - ry here," He told the three, "Tar - ry here and watch for Me,"
 3. Long in an - guish deep was He, Weep - ing there for you and me,

By the One who did a - tone! Just to show His match - less grace, Je - sus
 But they heard no bit - ter moan; For the three dis - ci - ples slept While my
 For our sin to Him was known; We should love Him ev - er - more For the

Rit... *Chorus*
 suf - fered for the race, Oh, what love,
 lov - ing Sav - ior wept In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone. Oh, what love,
 an - guish that He bore

match - less love, Oh, what love for me was shown His for -
 match - less love, Oh, what love

In Gethsemane Alone

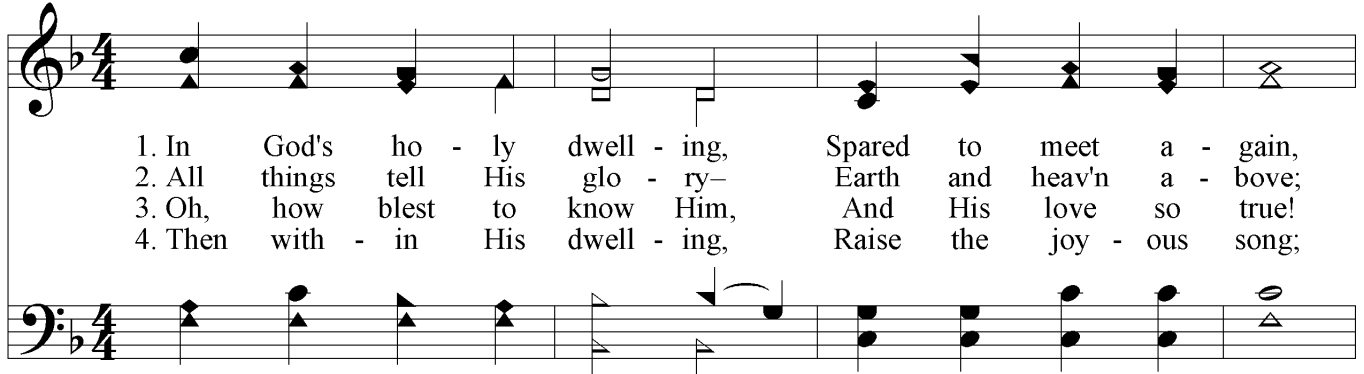
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In Gethsemane Alone". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a "Rit..." (Ritardando) marking above the final notes of the treble staff.

Rit...

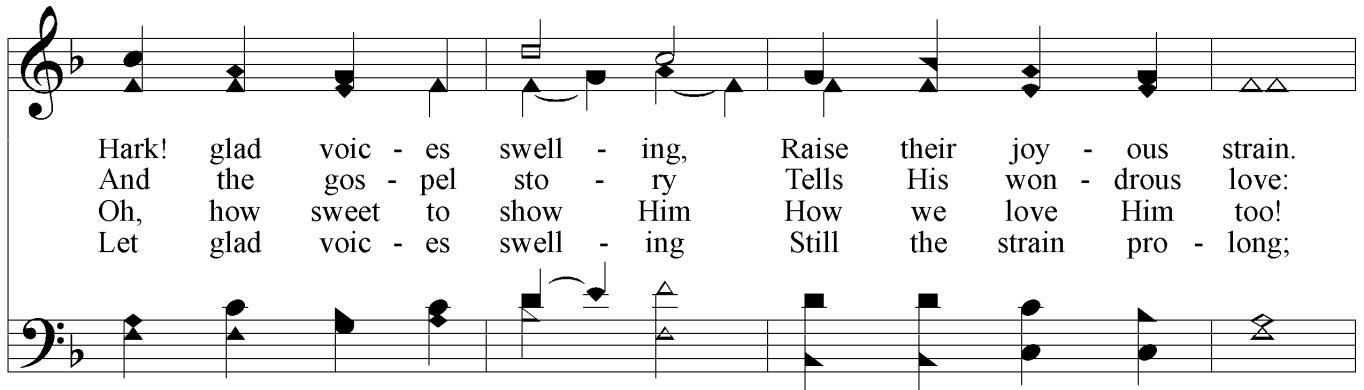
ev - er I will be, For the love He gave to me, When He suf - fered all a - lone.

In God's Holy Dwelling

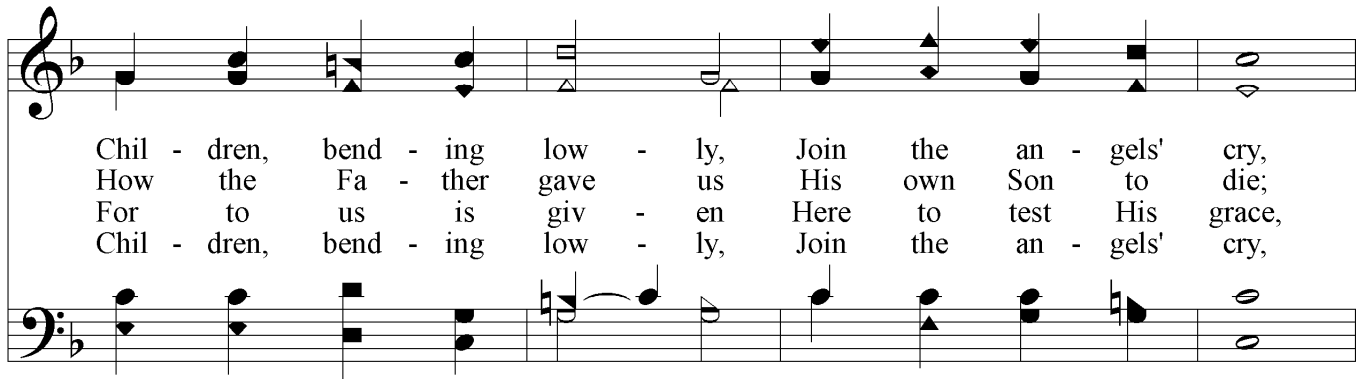
CALVARY 11s.



1. In God's ho - ly dwell - ing, Spared to meet a - gain,
2. All things tell His glo - ry - Earth and heav'n a - bove;
3. Oh, how blest to know Him, And His love so true!
4. Then with - in His dwell - ing, Raise the joy - ous song;



Hark! glad voic - es swell - ing, Raise their joy - ous strain.
And the gos - pel sto - ry Tells His won - drous love:
Oh, how sweet to show Him How we love Him too!
Let glad voic - es swell - ing Still the strain pro - long;



Chil - dren, bend - ing low - ly, Join the an - gels' cry,
How the Fa - ther gave us His own Son to die;
For to us is giv - en Here to test His grace,
Chil - dren, bend - ing low - ly, Join the an - gels' cry,

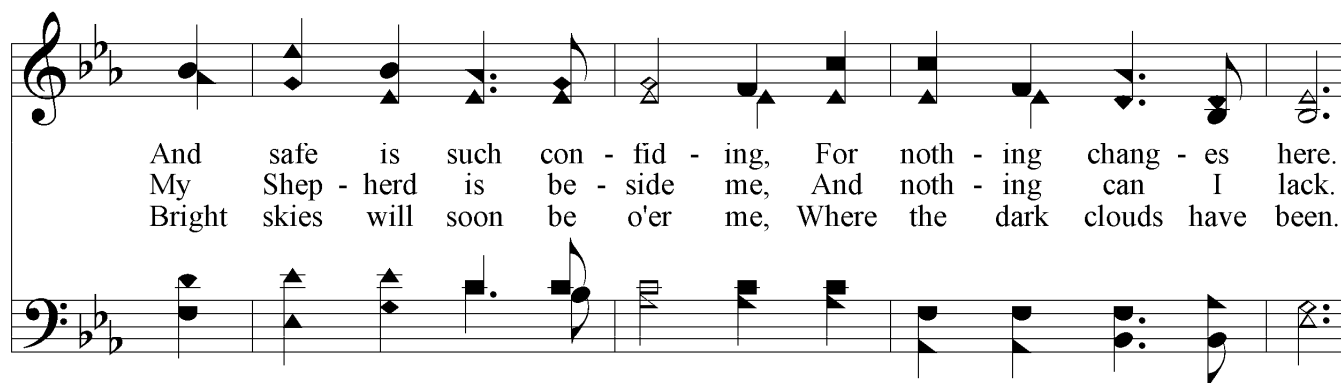


"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Is the Lord on high!"
How the Son to save us, Left His throne on high!
And the hope in Heav - en To be - hold His Face.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Is the Lord most High!"

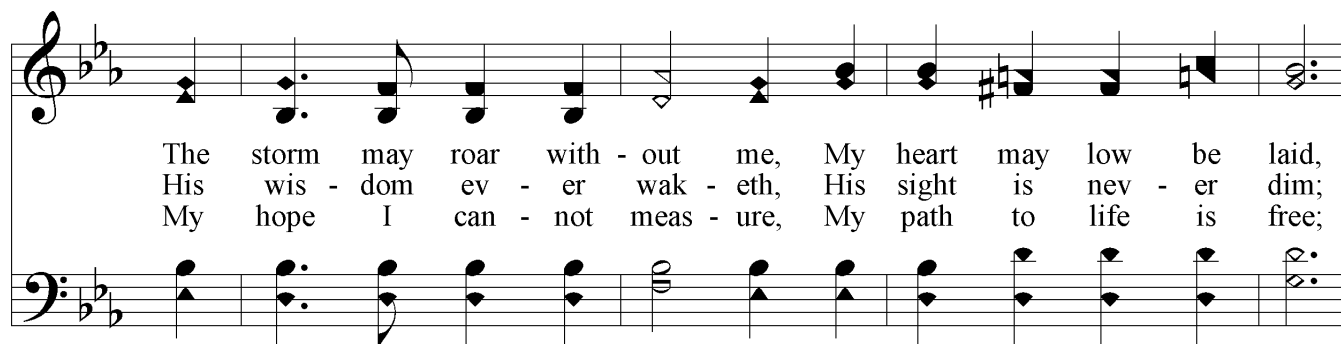
In Heavenly Love Abiding (Arr. 1)



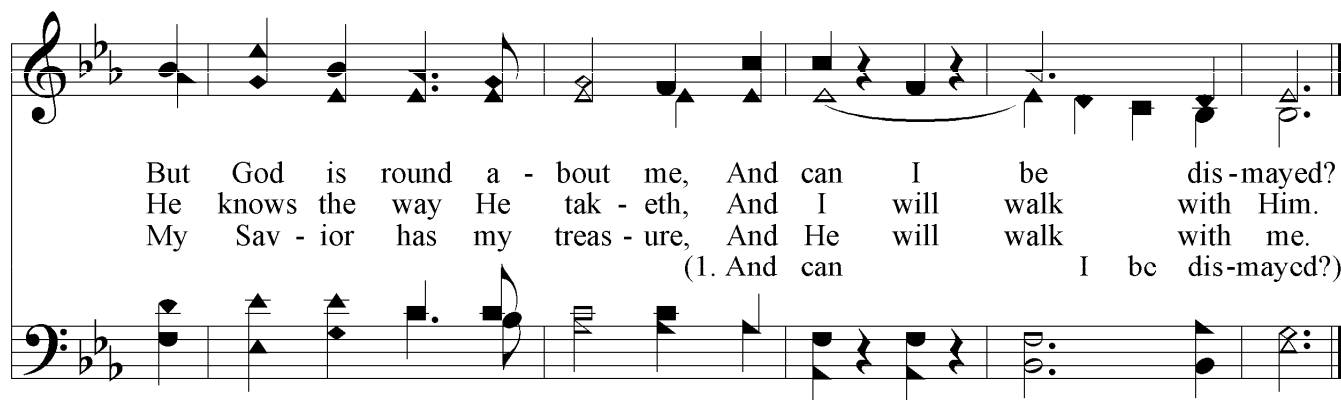
1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - ior has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.
(1. And can I be dis - mayed?)

In Heavenly Love Abiding (Arr. 2)

CLARE 7s & 6s D.

1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here;
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack;
Bright skies shall soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been;

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not mea - sure, My path to life is free;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - ior has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

In Him

Spirited

1. In Him is love a - bound - ing, In Him re - deem - ing grace,
2. In Him I now am rest - ing, The half I can not tell
3. But when I see Thee, Je - sus, When face to face we meet,

In Him my dai - ly man - na, In Him my hid - ing place,
Of all the price - less bless - ings Which make my heart to swell
Then in Thine own dear im - age It will be far more sweet:

In Him there is a - tone - ment, In Him e - ter - nal life,
With thank - ful ad - o - ra - tion, As day by day I find
Oh, then I'll lift my prais - es For all I've found in Thee,

In Him a full sal - va - tion, In Him an end of strife.
His peace and grace suf - fi - cient To keep both heart and mind.
And sing to Him the glo - ry Who has re - deem - ed me.

In Him

Chorus

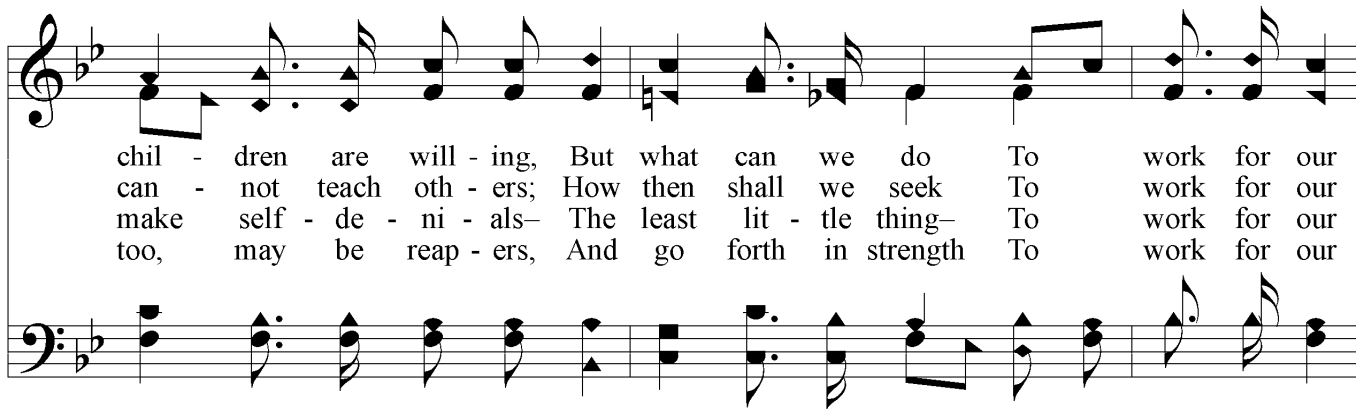
In Him, In Him, There's full-ness of bless - ing in His ser - vice sweet,
In Him, in Him, In Him, in Him,

In Him, In Him, I am in Him com - plete.
In Him, in Him, In Him, in Him, com - plete.

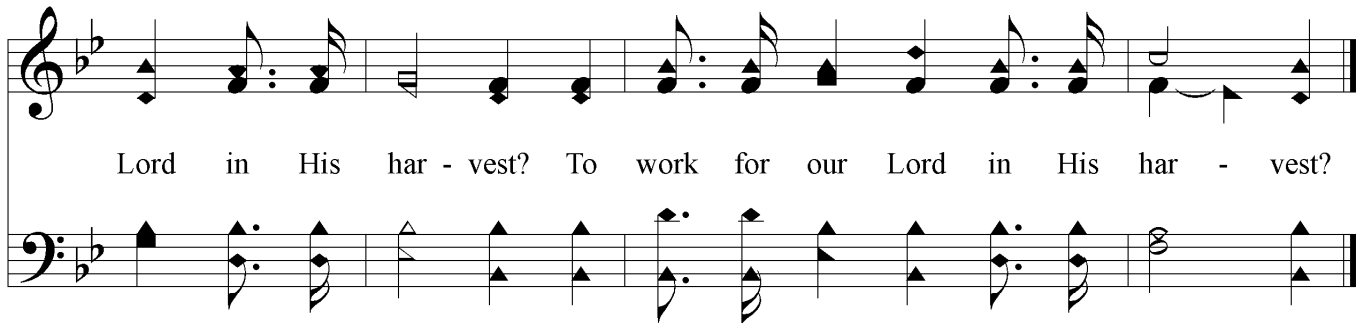
In His Harvest



1. The fields are all white, And the reap - ers are few; We
2. Our hands are so small, And our works are so weak We
3. We'll give Him our pray'rs, And our off - 'rings we'll bring; We'll
4. Then when the days come That will greet us at length, We



chil - dren are will - ing, But what can we do To work for our
can - not teach oth - ers; How then shall we seek To work for our
make self - de - ni - als— The least lit - tle thing— To work for our
too, may be reap - ers, And go forth in strength To work for our



Lord in His har - vest? To work for our Lord in His har - vest?

In His Image

1. If Christ's dis - ci - ples we would be, We must in Him our pat - tern see;
2. As He in ten - d'rest love and grace Bore hope and joy from place to place,
3. Thus grow - ing in His im - age fair, Our love for Him may we de - clare,

And by His spir - it on - ward led, The path He trod we too must tread.
So we as His dis - ci - ples true, Must dai - ly strive the same to do.
Un - til be - fore the throne we meet, And in His like - ness stand com - plete.

Chorus

Step by step, And day by day, He bids us fol - low all the way;

What - e'er we do, wher - e'er we go, To show His good - ness here be - low.

In His Name We'll Conquer

Very bodily, but not hurried



1. In the name of the King we will take our stand, Our de-pend-ence now con-
2. In His name, long a-go, might-y works were done, In the Bi-ble see the
3. In His name, when we pray, we are sure to find Our pe-ti-tion gain a



fess-ing; We are safe when we trust to His might-y hand, We en-
sto-ry; And to-day He is still the Al-might-y One, Who is
hear-ing; Let us serve Him with heart and with soul and mind, For the



Chorus



treat not in vain for His bless-ing.
car-ing for us in the glo-ry. In His name, in His name, We are
love which our path-way is cheer-ing.



sure to win, That dear name we pro-claim 'Mid the bat-tle's din; In His



name we'll con-quer ev-ry sin, Christ, our Cap-tain, the King of glo-ry.



In His Rude Manager-Bed Sleeping



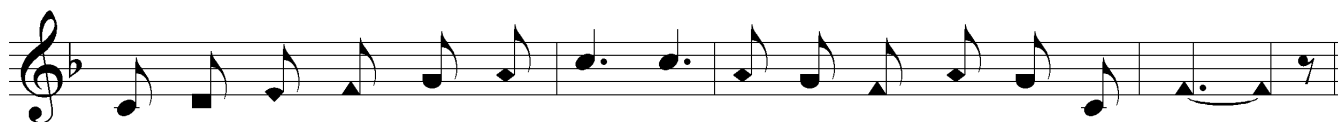
1. In His rude man - ger - bed sleep - ing See Him, the heav - en - ly Child,
2. Moth - er, a star now is ris - ing, Clear on the lis - ten - ing night;
3. See them, their treas - ures out - pour - ing, Gold, with their in - cense so sweet;



O'er Him her si - lent watch keep - ing, Mar - y, the moth - er, so mild;
See how its beau - ty sur - pris - ing, Makes all the heav - ens so bright;
See them, in wor - ship a - dor - ing, Low at the lit - tle One's feet;



Round Him the zeph - yrs are sigh - ing, O'er Him the bright ha - los shine;
Moth - er, it comes and is stand - ing O - ver thy poor man - ger - bed;
Moth - er, so poor and so low - ly, Take the glad gifts that we bring;



Moth - er in won - der re - ply - ing, Ba - by, O Ba - by di - vine.
Wise men the way now are find - ing, By it they hith - er are led.
He is the bless - ed and ho - ly, He is the Sav - ior and King.

Chorus



Moth - er, the Babe that thou hold - est Shall for a lost world a - tone;

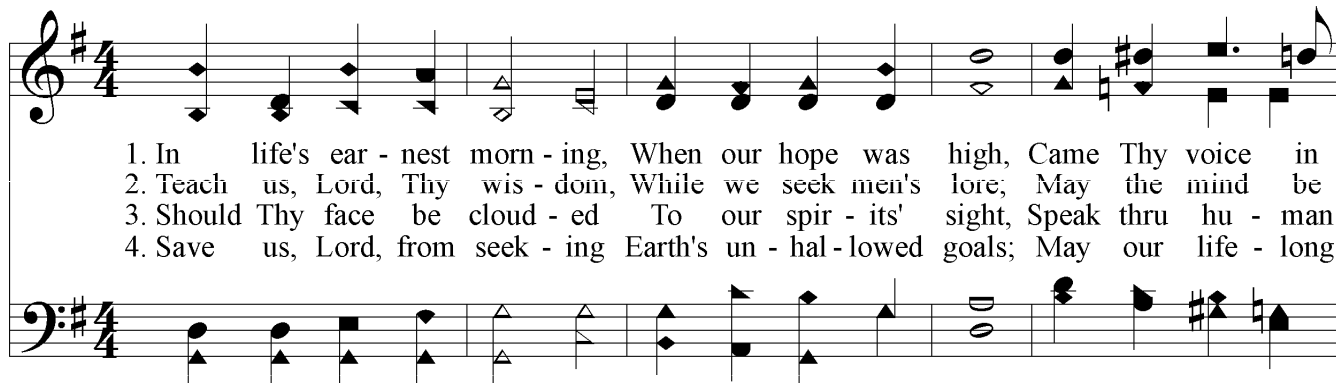


Moth - er, the Son thou en - fold - est Scep - ters and king - doms shall own.



In Life's Earnest Morning (Arr. 1)

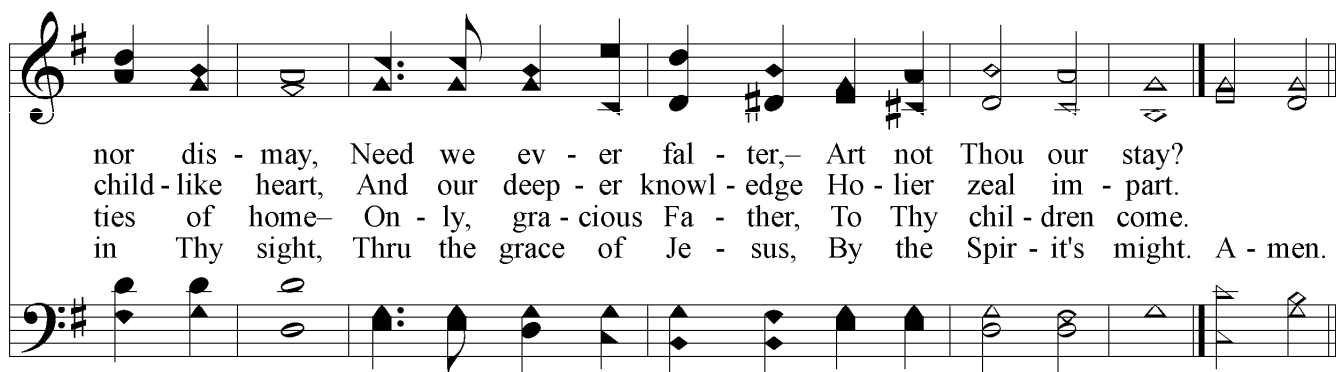
MORLEY 6,5,6,5,D



1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came Thy voice in
2. Teach us, Lord, Thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the mind be
3. Should Thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight, Speak thru hu - man
4. Save us, Lord, from seek - ing Earth's un - hal - lowed goals; May our life - long



sum - mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row, Weak - ness
hum - bled As we know Thee more: Let the larg - er vi - sion Bring the
kind - ness, Shine thru na - ture's light, In the face of loved ones, In the
pas - sion Be the love of souls; Let us live and la - bor, Fa - ther,

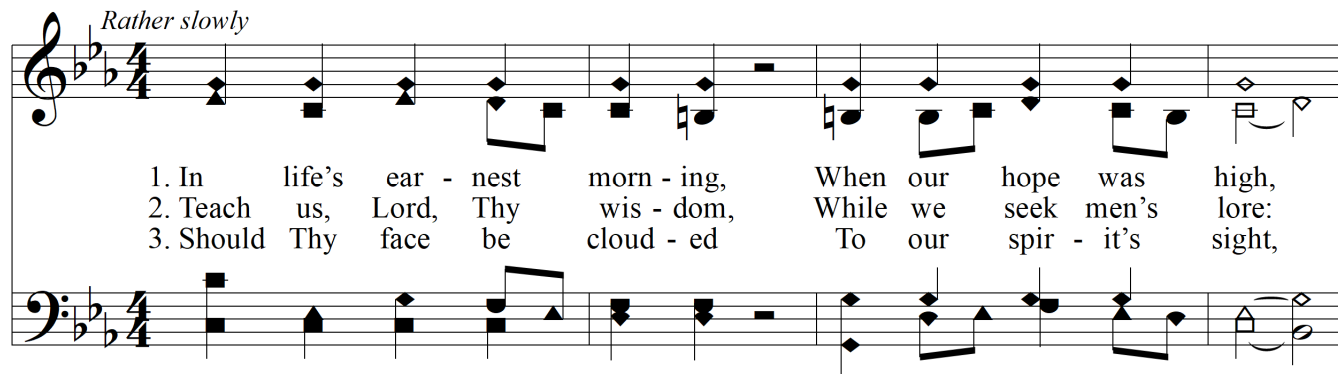


nor dis - may, Need we ev - er fal - ter, - Art not Thou our stay?
child - like heart, And our deep - er knowl - edge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
ties of home - On - ly, gra - cious Fa - ther, To Thy chil - dren come.
in Thy sight, Thru the grace of Je - sus, By the Spir - its' might. A - men.

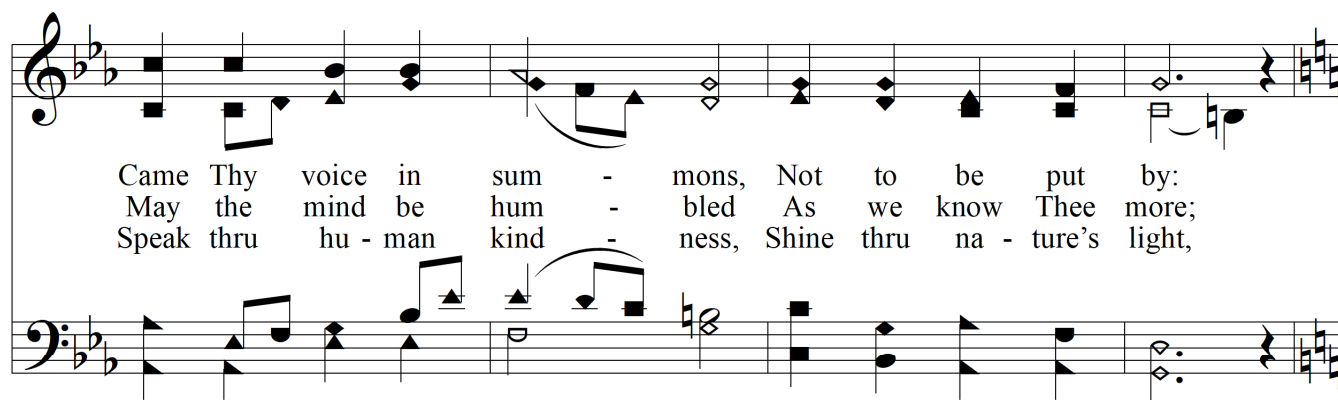
In Life's Earnest Morning (Arr. 2)

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6, 5, 6, 5, D

Rather slowly

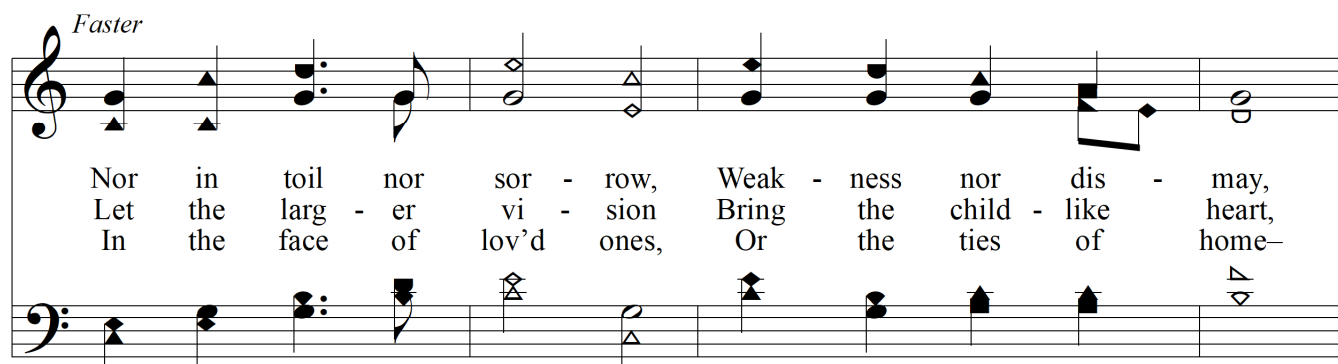


1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high,
2. Teach us, Lord, Thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore:
3. Should Thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - it's sight,

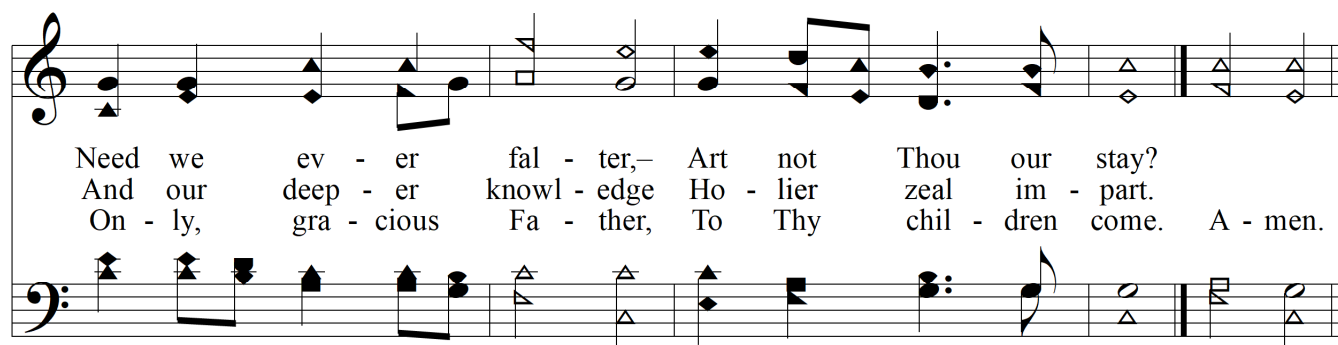


Came Thy voice in sum - mons, Not to be put by:
May the mind be hum - bled As we know Thee more;
Speak thru hu - man kind - ness, Shine thru na - ture's light,

Faster



Nor in toil nor sor - row, Weak - ness nor dis - may,
Let the larg - er vi - sion Bring the child - like heart,
In the face of lov'd ones, Or the ties of home -

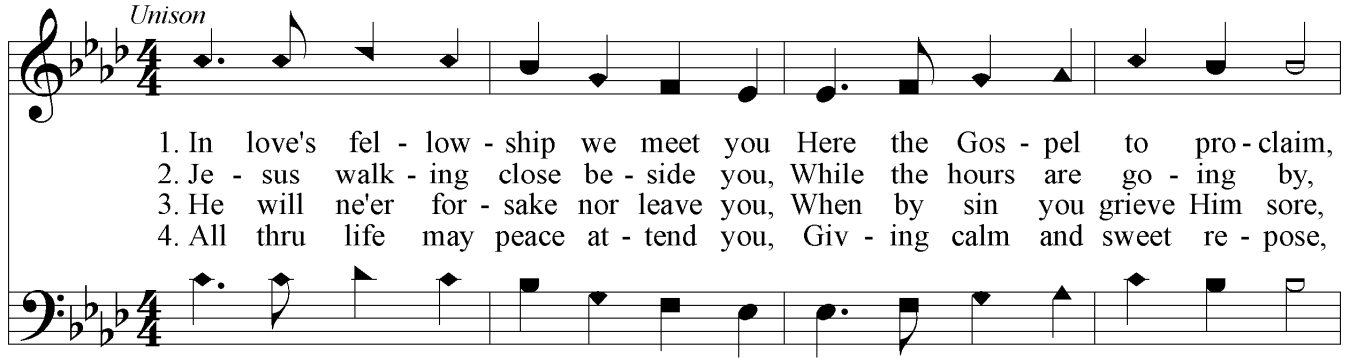


Need we ev - er fal - ter, - Art not Thou our stay?
And our deep - er knowl - edge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
On - ly, gra - cious Fa - ther, To Thy chil - dren come. A - men.

In Love's Fellowship We Meet You

RALLY DAY 8, 7, 8, 7, with CHORUS

Unison



1. In love's fel - low - ship we meet you Here the Gos - pel to pro - claim,
2. Je - sus walk - ing close be - side you, While the hours are go - ing by,
3. He will ne'er for - sake nor leave you, When by sin you grieve Him sore,
4. All thru life may peace at - tend you, Giv - ing calm and sweet re - pose,



And with song of joy we meet you In the Sav - ior's ho - ly name.
Will with ho - ly coun - sels guide you, And with grace your needs sup - ply.
But will gra - cious - ly re - ceive you, And your wan - d'ring heart re - store.
And the pow'rs of heav'n de - fend you From un - seen and o - pen foes.

Chorus
Harmony

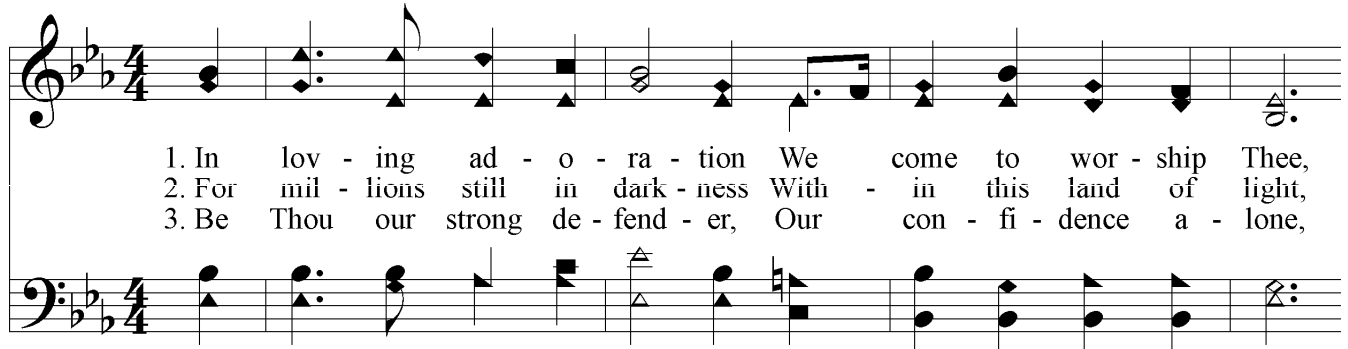


Wel - come, wel - come, Glad wel - come we sing,

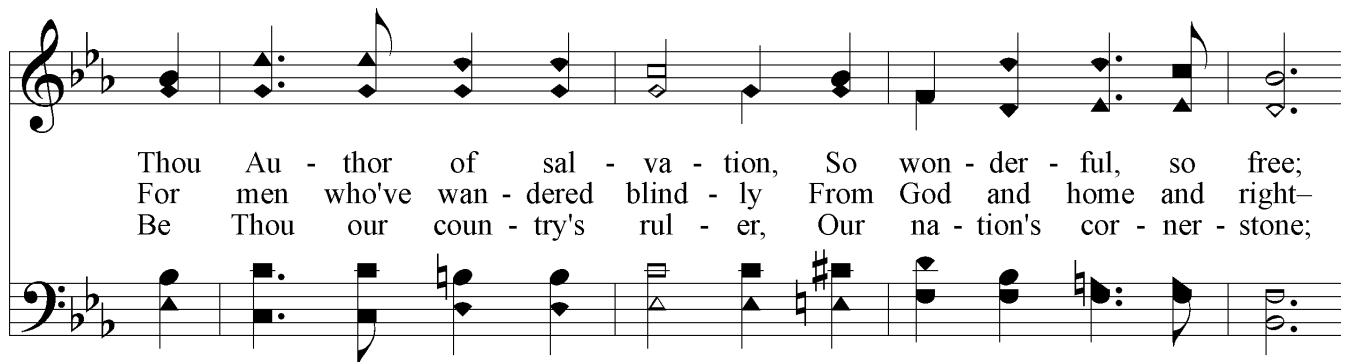


Join us in prais - ing Our Sav - ior and King. A - men.

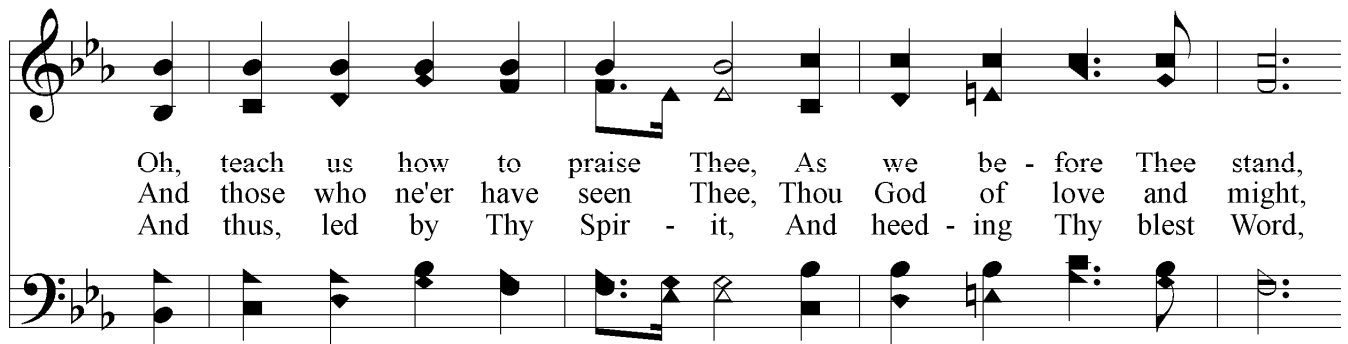
In Loving Adoration



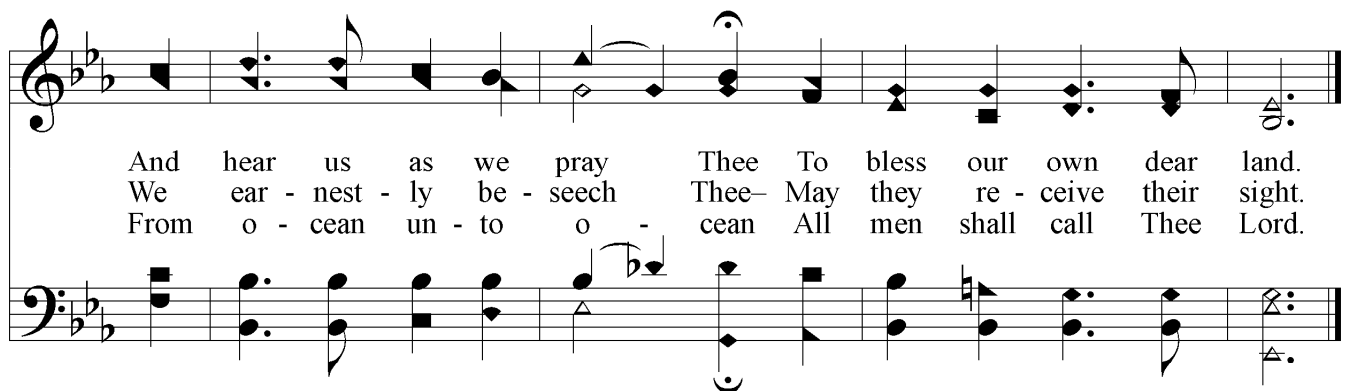
1. In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion We come to wor - ship Thee,
2. For mil - lions still in dark - ness With - in this land of light,
3. Be Thou our strong de - fend - er, Our con - fi - dence a - lone,



Thou Au - thor of sal - va - tion, So won - der - ful, so free;
For men who've wan - dered blind - ly From God and home and right -
Be Thou our coun - try's rul - er, Our na - tion's cor - ner - stone;



Oh, teach us how to praise Thee, As we be - fore Thee stand,
And those who ne'er have seen Thee, Thou God of love and might,
And thus, led by Thy Spir - it, And heed - ing Thy blest Word,



And hear us as we pray Thee To bless our own dear land.
We ear - nest - ly be - seech Thee - May they re - ceive their sight.
From o - cean un - to o - cean All men shall call Thee Lord.

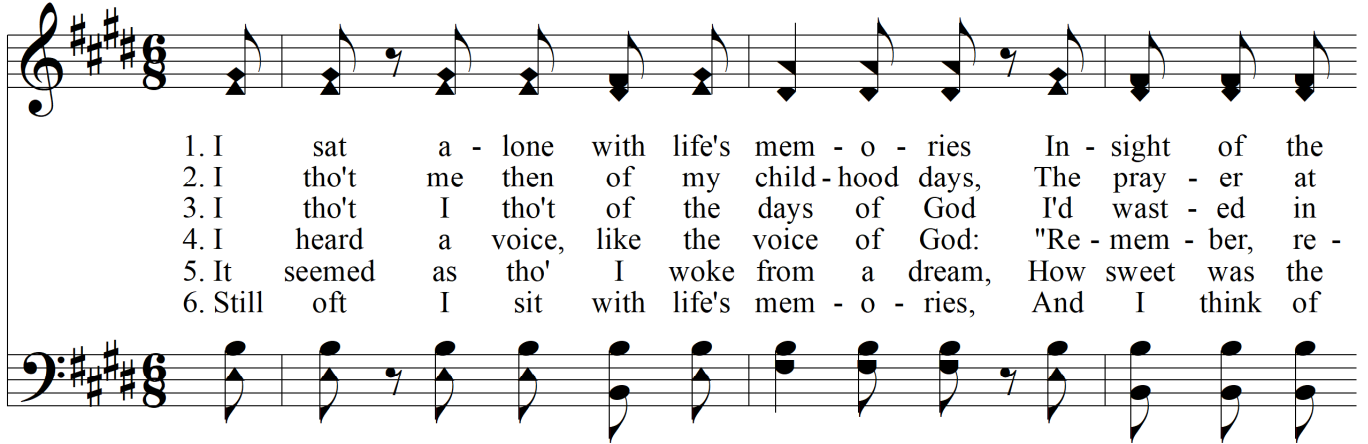
In Memory Of The Savior's Love

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

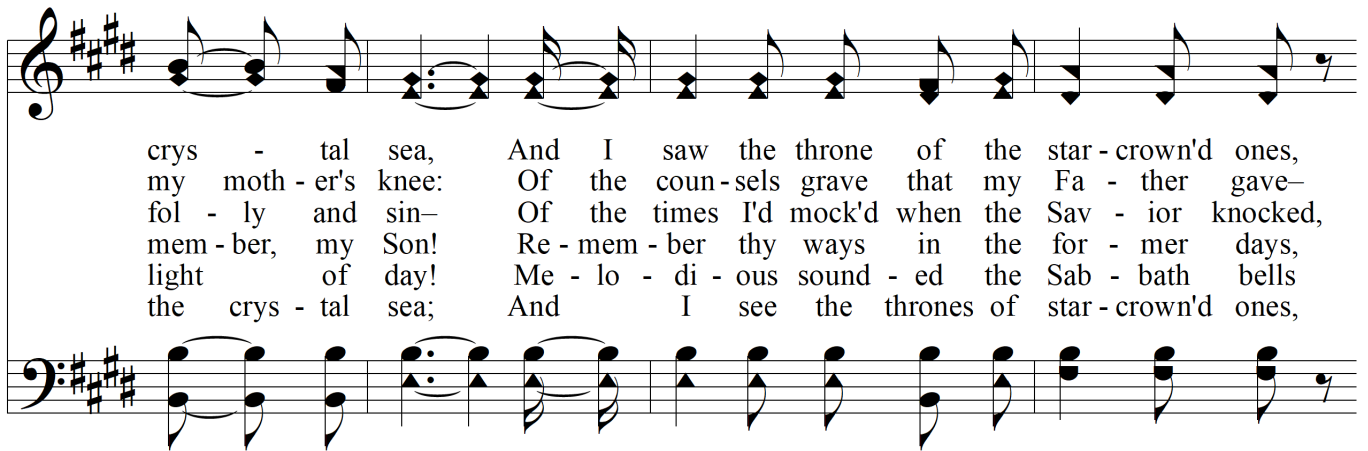
1. In mem - 'ry of the Sav - ior's love We keep the sa - cred feast,
2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
3. Be - neath His ban - ner thus we sing The won - ders of His love;

Where ev - 'ry hum - ble, con - trite heart Is made a wel - come guest.
The cup in to - ken of His blood That was for sin - ners shed.
And here an - tic - i - pate by faith The heav'n - ly feast a - bove.

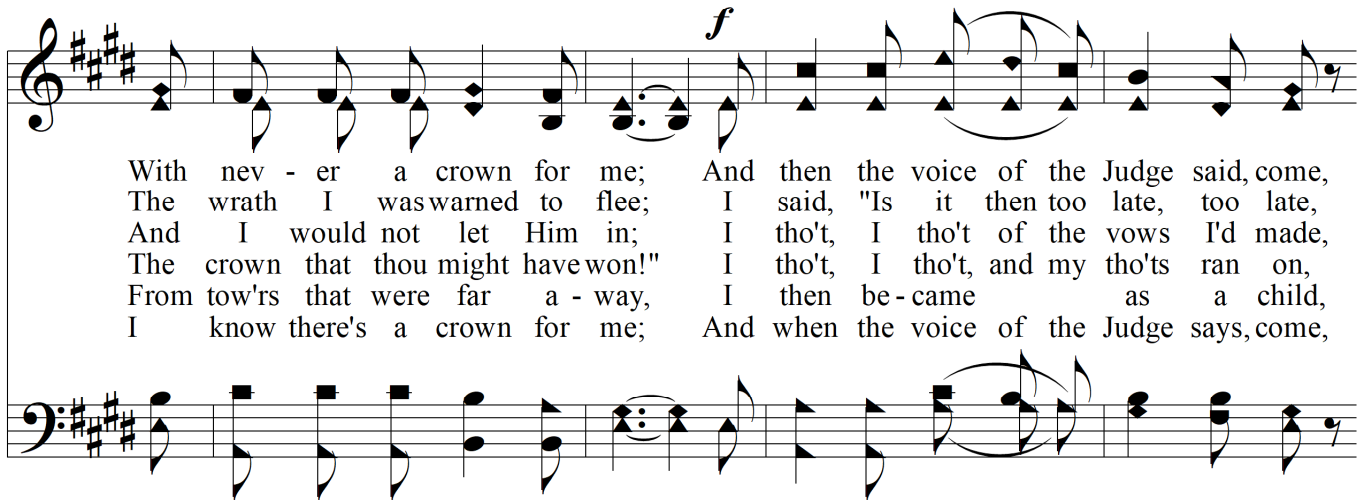
In Sight Of The Crystal Sea



1. I sat a - lone with life's mem - o - ries In - sight of the
 2. I tho't me then of my child - hood days, The pray - er at
 3. I tho't I tho't of the days of God I'd wast - ed in
 4. I heard a voice, like the voice of God: "Re - mem - ber, re -
 5. It seemed as tho' I woke from a dream, How sweet was the
 6. Still oft I sit with life's mem - o - ries, And I think of

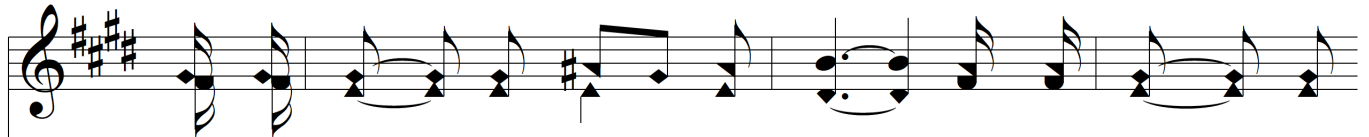


crys - tal sea, And I saw the throne of the star - crown'd ones,
 my moth - er's knee: Of the coun - sels grave that my Fa - ther gave—
 fol - ly and sin— Of the times I'd mock'd when the Sav - ior knocked,
 mem - ber, my Son! Re - mem - ber thy ways in the for - mer days,
 light of day! Me - lo - di - ous sound - ed the Sab - bath bells
 the crys - tal sea; And I see the thrones of star - crown'd ones,



With nev - er a crown for me; And then the voice of the Judge said, come,
 The wrath I was warn'd to flee; I said, "Is it then too late, too late,
 And I would not let Him in; I tho't, I tho't of the vows I'd made,
 The crown that thou might have won!" I tho't, I tho't, and my tho'ts ran on,
 From tow'rs that were far a - way, I then be - came as a child,
 I know there's a crown for me; And when the voice of the Judge says, come,

In Sight Of The Crystal Sea



Of the Judge on the great white throne; And I saw the
Shut with - out must I stand for aye?" And the Judge, will He
When I lay at death's dark door- "Would He spare my
Like the tide of a sun - less sea- "Am I liv - ing or
And I wept a - fresh; For the Lord had tak - en
Of the Judge on the great white throne, I know 'mid the



star - crown'd take their seats, But none could I call my own.
say, "I know you not," How - e'er I may knock and pray.
life, I'd give up the strife, And serve Him for - ev - er - more.
dead?" to my - self I said "An end is there ne'er to be."
my heart of stone, And giv - en a heart of flesh.
thrones of the star - crown'd ones, There's one I shall call my own.



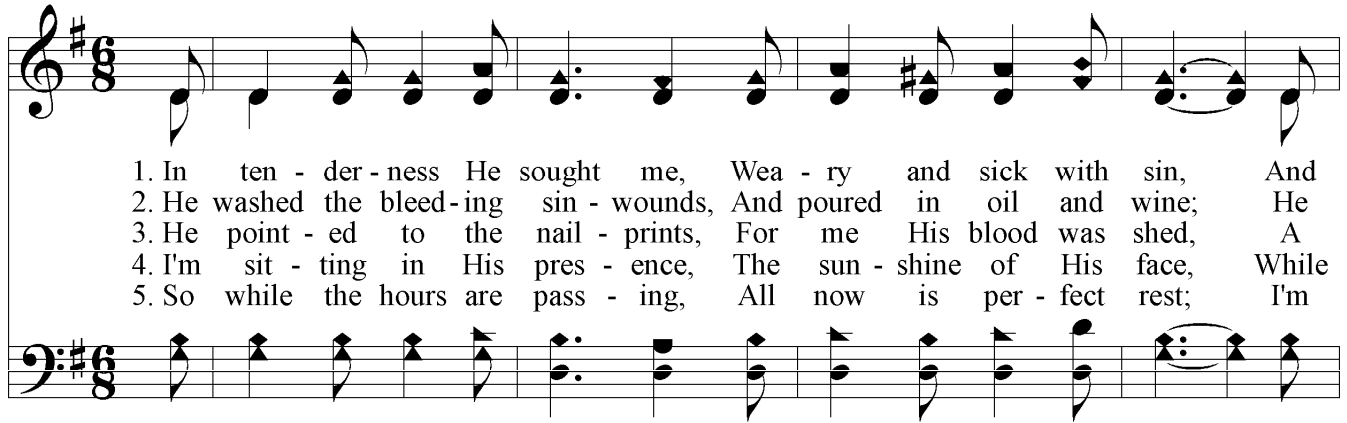
In Summerland

1. The sun will nev - er set In Sum - mer - land; No eyes with tears are
2. No one will lose the way In Sum - mer - land; Nor ev - er go a -
3. No death is ev - er known In Sum - mer - land; For life is on the

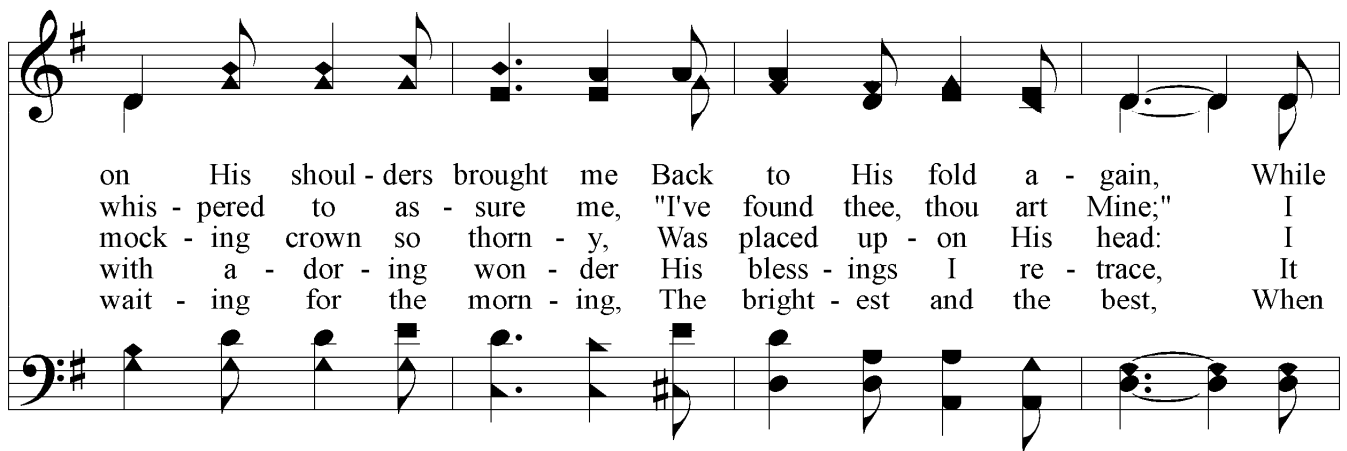
wet In Sum - mer - land; No shades of dark - 'ning night Will shut the
stray In Sum - mer - land; No moun - tain hard to climb, Yet all is
throne In Sum - mer - land; No mourn - ing for the dead, No heav - y

view from sight, Nor e'er be - cloud the light, In Sum - mer - land.
grand, sub - lime, With end - less sum - mer clime, In Sum - mer - land.
hearts like lead, But end - less joy in - stead, In Sum - mer - land.

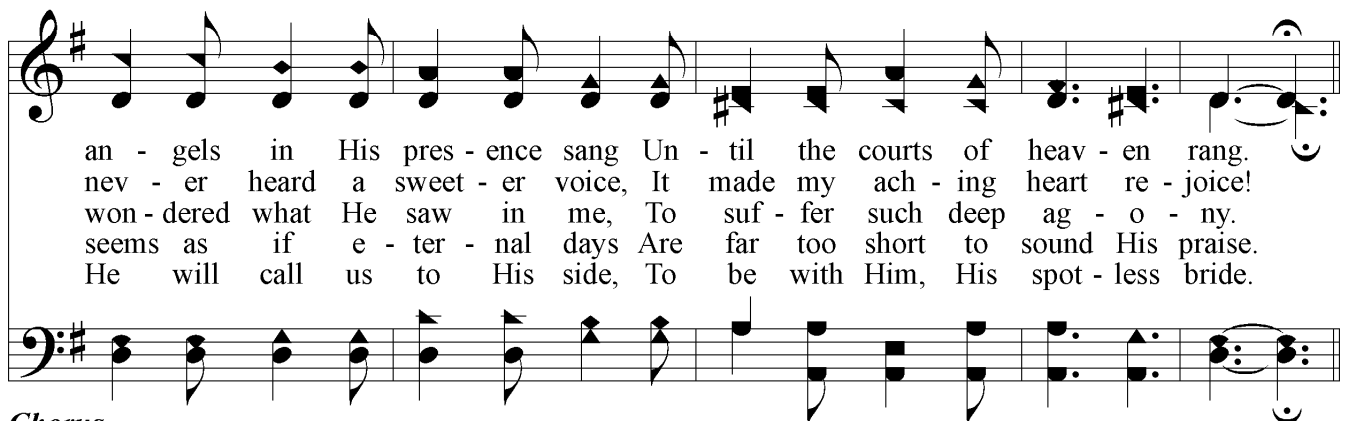
In Tenderness He Sought Me



1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin, And
2. He washed the bleed - ing sin - wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed, A
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face, While
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm

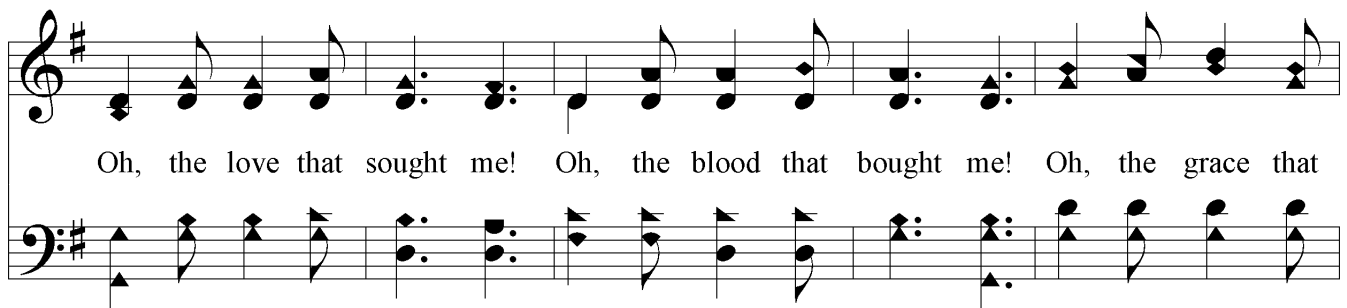


on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain, While
whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I
mock - ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace, It
wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When



an - gels in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet - er voice, It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
won - dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

Chorus



Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that

In Tenderness He Sought Me

brought me to the fold, Won - drous grace that brought me to the fold!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In Tenderness He Sought Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are also some rests and longer note values. The piece ends with a double bar line.

In That Home of the Soul

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sor - row we shall know,
 2. There the Sav - ior we shall see, And His glo - ry ev - er share,
 3. While the a - ges on - ward roll, 'Round the shin - ing throne we'll stand,

In that home of the soul; There we'll
 In that home of the soul; Re - u -
 With the

dwell in joy and peace, Robed in gar - ments white as snow.
 nit - ed we shall be, With the ran - somed o - ver there,
 an - gels we'll ex - tol, Christ who was our Lord, and King,

Chorus
 In that home of the soul. Bless - ed thought, there to
 In that home Bless - ed tho't,

In That Home of the Soul

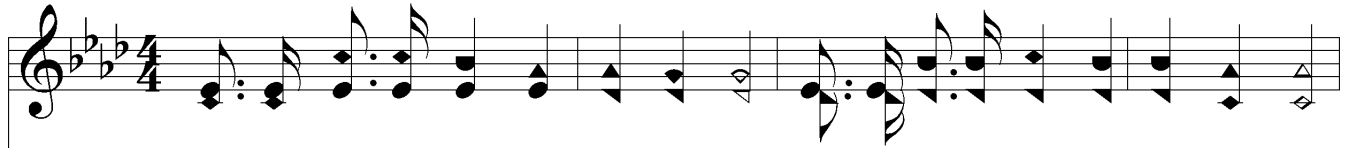
dwel, In that home of the soul; End - less
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is in treble clef and the piano line is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E2, F2, and G2.

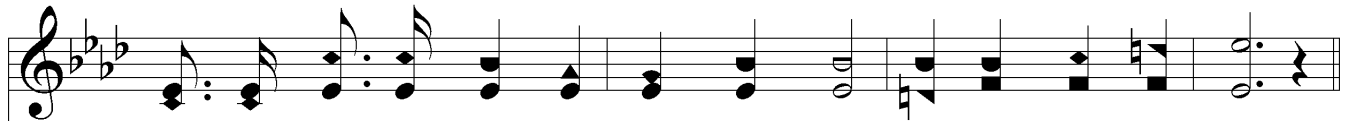
praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
End - less praise glad - ly swell, In that home of the soul.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line features triplet markings over the notes 'we shall swell' and 'glad - ly swell'. The piano accompaniment also includes triplet markings. The system concludes with a double bar line.

In That Land Of Light



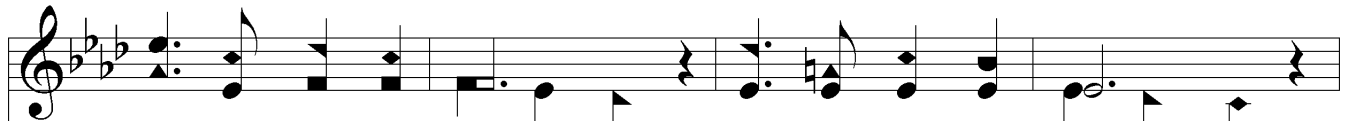
1. We shall have a new name in that Land, And for-ev-er rest at God's right hand;
2. We shall sing of Christ who faith-ful - ly Bore the cru-el cross on Cal - va - ry,
3. We shall o'er and o'er His name re - peat, Tell of His re-demp-tion so com-plete,



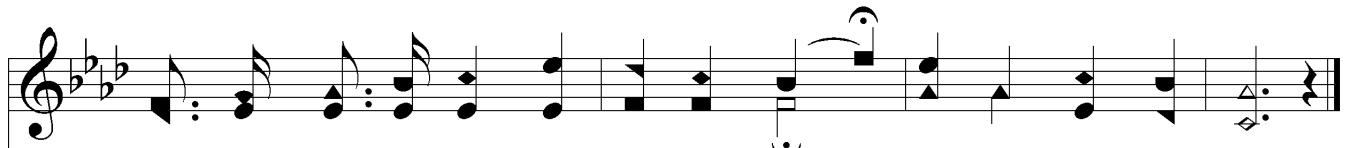
With the hosts of His re-deemed we'll stand, In that Land of Light.
Paid the price of sin so will - ing - ly, - In that Land of Light.
Cast our star - ry crowns at His pierc'd feet, In that Land of Light.



Chorus



In that Land of Light, Glo - ri - ous and bright,
of Light, and bright,



We shall have a new name in that Land, In that Land of Light.



In The Army Of The Lord

In martial style
mp

1. We are march - ing 'neath the col - ors of the might - y King of kings,
2. He will guide us and di - rect us, while by faith in Him we stand,
3. Thru the light and thru the dark - ness, Chris - tian sol - dier, press a - long,

In the ar - my of the Lord; Foes a - bout us and be - fore us, - hark! the
In the ar - my of the Lord; Should the foe en - gage in con - flict, we may
In the ar - my of the Lord; Let the match - less love of Je - sus be your

Chorus
f

call to ser - vice rings, In the ar - my of the Lord. For - ward march!
trust His might - y hand, In the ar - my of the Lord. For - ward march!
glo - ry and your song, In the ar - my of the Lord. For - ward march!

In His name! In His name! Chris - tian sol - dier be not a - fraid! Faith our

shield, and hope our hel - met, For - ward! For - ward! un - dis - may'd, In the ar - my of the Lord.
In the ar - my of the Lord.

In The Christian's Home In Glory

REST FOR THE WEARY 8s, 7s & 5s.

1. In the Chris - tian's home in glo - ry, There re - mains a land of rest;
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand.
3. Death it - self shall then be van - quished, And his sting shall be with - drawn;
4. Sing, oh! sing, ye heirs of glo - ry! Shout your tri - umph as you go;


There my Sav - ior's gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
For my stay shall not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran - somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an en - trance thru.

Chorus

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you.

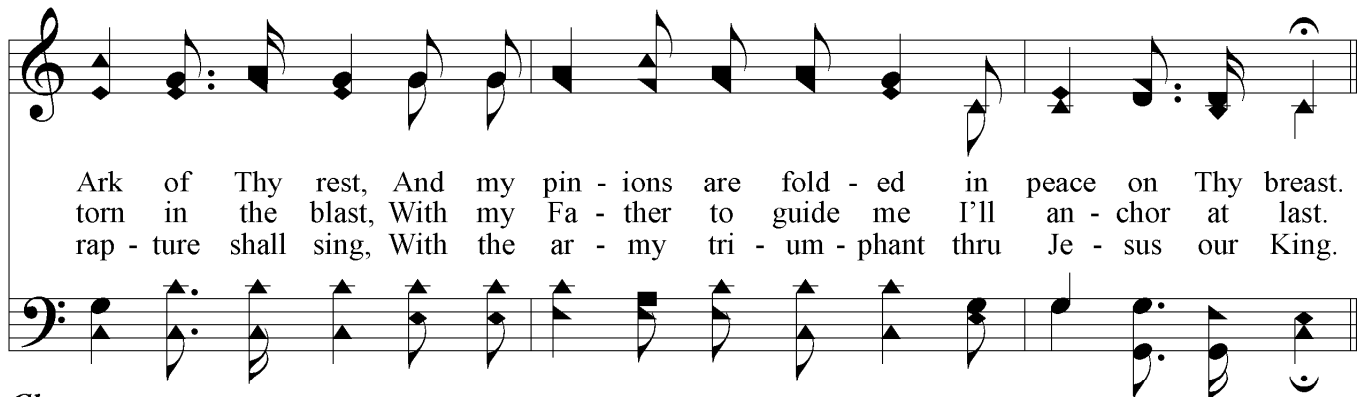
In The Cleft Of The Rock (Arr. 1)



1. I have trust - ed, O Lord, in Thy prom - ise di - vine, And the bless - ed as -
2. Tho' I call from the deep, yet Thy mer - cy will hear, Tho' I pass thru the
3. I shall wak - en at morn from the si - lence of night, When Thy glo - ry in

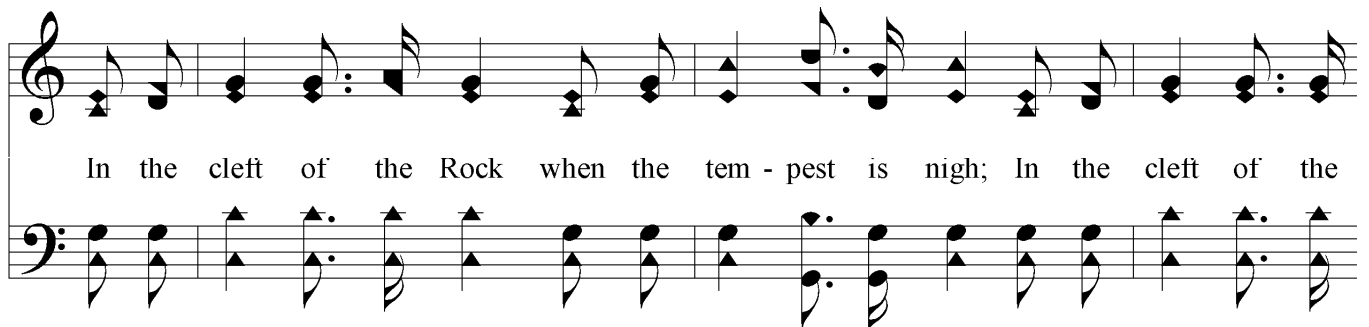


sur - ance I will not re - sign; I have flown like a dove to the
wa - ters my soul shall not fear; Tho' the sails of my barque may be
splen - dor breaks forth on my sight; And my soul in a trans - port of



Ark of Thy rest, And my pin - ions are fold - ed in peace on Thy breast.
torn in the blast, With my Fa - ther to guide me I'll an - chor at last.
rap - ture shall sing, With the ar - my tri - um - phant thru Je - sus our King.

Chorus



In the cleft of the Rock when the tem - pest is nigh; In the cleft of the

In The Cleft Of The Rock

“Rock that is high - er than I;” In the cleft of the Rock that for

ag - es shall stand, Thou wilt ten - der - ly hide me, O Lord with Thy hand.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In The Cleft Of The Rock". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The music is in a common time signature and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and accidentals. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal melody.

In The Cleft Of The Rock (Arr. 2)

1. High as the moun - tain tho' the bil - lows roll, In Je - sus' keep - ing
 2. O soul, be faith - ful; to the end en - dure, Trust - ing His prom - is -
 3. When thru the Jor - dan I must take my way, His staff will com - fort

I will trust my soul; He can the rag - ing seas and wind con - trol,
 es for - ev - er sure; Kept in the for - tress of His love se - cure,
 me and be my stay; O - ver the riv - er there is end - less day,

Refrain

In the cleft of the Rock He will hide me. Hide me, safe - ly hide,
 Hide me, safe - ly hide,

hide me, Hide me, safe - ly hide me,
 hide me, safe - ly hide, Hide me, safe - ly
 hide me, safe - ly hide, Hide me, safe - ly hide, hide me in the Rock,

In The Cleft Of The Rock

Hide me from all dan-ger, In the Rock that was cleft for me.

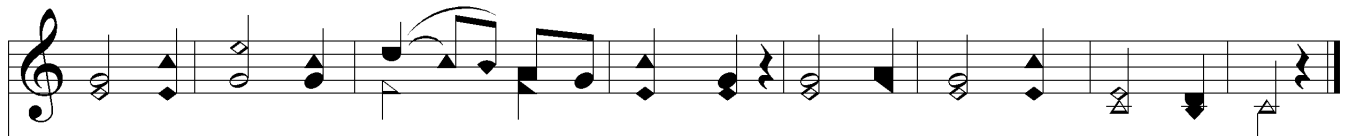
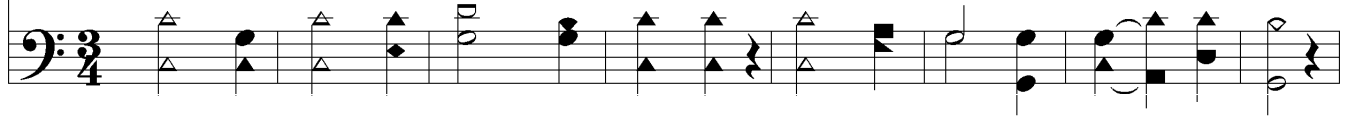
Hide me from all dan-ger, from all dan-ger,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'In The Cleft Of The Rock'. 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 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, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final double bar line at the end of each line.

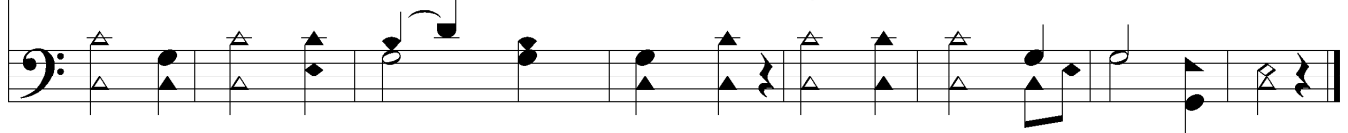
In the Cross of Christ I Glory



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

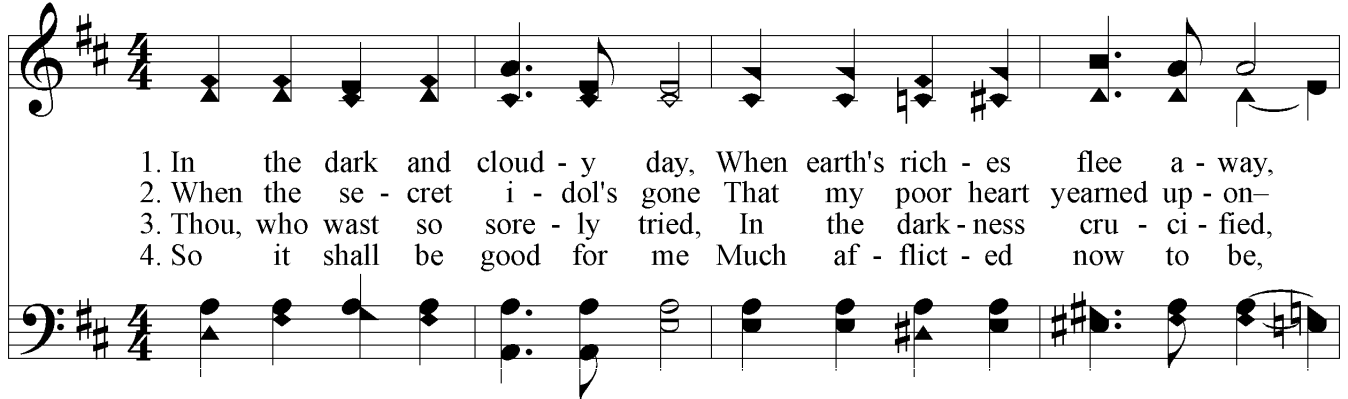


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream - ing Adds new lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

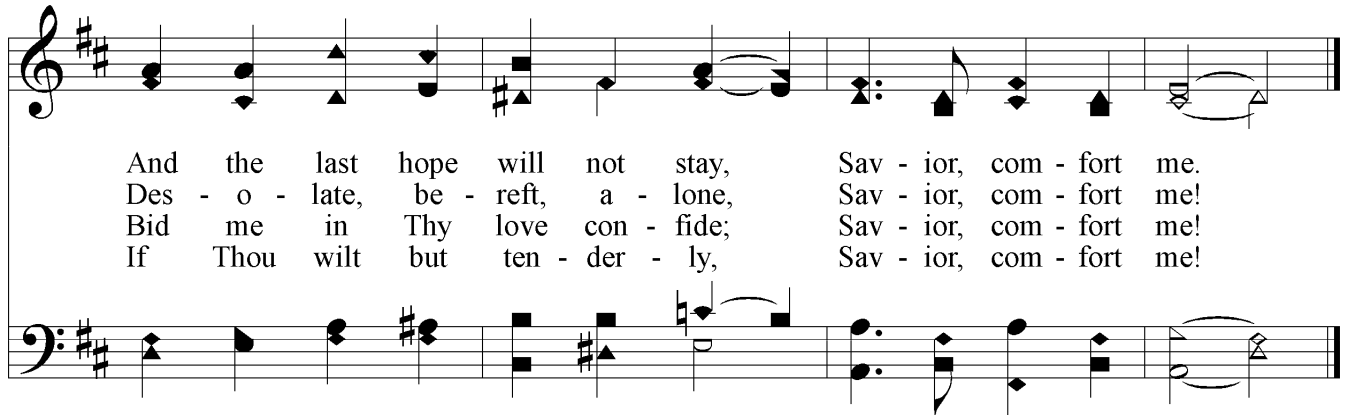


In The Dark And Cloudy Day

COWER'S LITANY



1. In the dark and cloud - y day, When earth's rich - es flee a - way,
2. When the se - cret i - dol's gone That my poor heart yearned up - on -
3. Thou, who wast so sore - ly tried, In the dark - ness cru - ci - fied,
4. So it shall be good for me Much af - flict - ed now to be,



And the last hope will not stay, Sav - ior, com - fort me.
Des - o - late, be - reft, a - lone, Sav - ior, com - fort me!
Bid me in Thy love con - fide; Sav - ior, com - fort me!
If Thou wilt but ten - der - ly, Sav - ior, com - fort me!

In The Days Of Thy Youth

1. In the days of thy youth, oh, re - mem - ber, Thy Cre -
2. In the days of thy strength and thy beau - ty, In the
3. With the prayer of deep love and de - vo - tion, With the

a - tor, the giv - er of good, He Who has watched o - ver and
days of thy hope and thy pow'r, For - get not the lov - ing Cre -
glad hymn of glo - ry and praise, Re - mem - ber thy Lord and Cre -

loved thee, He Who gives thee thy rai - ment and food.
a - tor, Who re - mem - bers thee each pass - ing hour.
a - tor, Ev - 'ry one of these swift pass - ing days.

Chorus

Oh, re - mem - ber, oh, re - mem - ber, Oh, re - mem - ber in the
Oh, re - mem - ber, oh, re - mem - ber,

In The Days Of Thy Youth

The musical score is written in a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

days of thy youth, Oh, re - mem - ber, oh, re -
Oh, re - mem - ber, oh, re -
Oh, re - mem - ber,
mem - ber, Oh, re mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor in thy youth.
mem - ber,

In The Desert Of Sorrow And Sin

1. In the des - ert of sor - row and sin. Lo! I faint as I
 2. In my weak - ness I turn to the fount, From the Rock that was
 3. O Thou God of com - pas - sion, I pray, Let me ev - er a -

jour - ney a - long; With the war - fare with - out and with - in, See my
 smit - ten for me; And I drink, and I joy - ful - ly count All my
 bide in Thy sight; Let me drink of the fount day by day, Till I

Chorus

strength and my hope near - ly gone. I thirst, let me drink, Of the
 tri - als a bless - ing to be. I thirst, let me drink,
 join Thee in man - sions of light. I thirst, let me drink,

life - giv - ing stream let me drink; let me drink; 'Tis the Rock, 'Tis the Rock,

cleft for me, cleft for me, 'Tis the wa - ter, the wa - ter of life.

Words by Henry R. Trickett
 Music by Fred A. Fillmore

In The Early Morning

WORK TO-DAY.

1. In the ear - ly morn - ing, when the reap - ers go To the Mas - ter's
2. In the ear - ly morn - ing joy - ful let us go, In the sum - mer's
3. From the ear - ly morn - ing crown'd with ros - y light, We will la - bor

field their seed to sow, Let us fol - low on - ward while we hear them say,
bloom or win - ter's sow; For the Mas - ter calls us, hear Him gen - tly say,
on till dew - y night; Lov - ing words, like sun - beams, drop - ping one by one,

Chorus

"There is work for all, go forth to - day."
"With the true and faith - ful, work to - day." Work to - day, work to - day,
Till our day of toil on earth is done. Work to - day, work to - day,

Work and trust, watch and pray; We will nev - er, nev - er stay,
Work and trust, watch and pray, watch and pray;

We will nev - er, nev - er stay From the Mas - ter's field of toil a - way.

In The Fadeless Spring-Time

(By The Gate)

1. In the fade-less spring-time, on the heav'n - ly shore, Kin-dred spir - its wait us,
 2. In the mist - y gloam - ing, death a - waits us all; Si - lent is His com - ing,
 3. Trust - ing in the Sav - ior, may we hum - bly wait, Till the ho - ly an - gels

who have gone be - fore; There no flow - ers with - er, and no pleas - ures cloy,
 sure the Mas - ter's call; And the an - gel foot - steps mark the up - ward way,
 ope the pearl - y gate; And the lov - ing Fa - ther, from His gra - cious throne,

Chorus

In that land of beau - ty, in that home of joy.
 Till the twi - light merg - es in - to heav'n - ly day. By the gate they'll meet us,
 Smil - ing bids us wel - come to our heav'n - ly home.

'neath that gold - en sky, Meet us at the por - tal— Meet us by and by.

In The Father's House

WILL YOU BE WORTHY?

1. In the Fa - ther's house, where all is love, There are man - y man - sions
2. Soon the Lord will call the ran - somed home, Heav - en's ev - er - last - ing
3. Ten - der - ly the warn - ing sounds to - day, For the fi - nal judg - ment,

bright and fair; When the faith - ful ones are called a - bove,
joy to share; When from ev - 'ry na - tion they shall come,
soul pre - pare If it were just now what could you say -

Refrain

Will you be wor - thy to en - ter there?
Will you be wor - thy to en - ter there? Will you be wor - thy to en - ter there?
Will you be wor - thy to en - ter there?

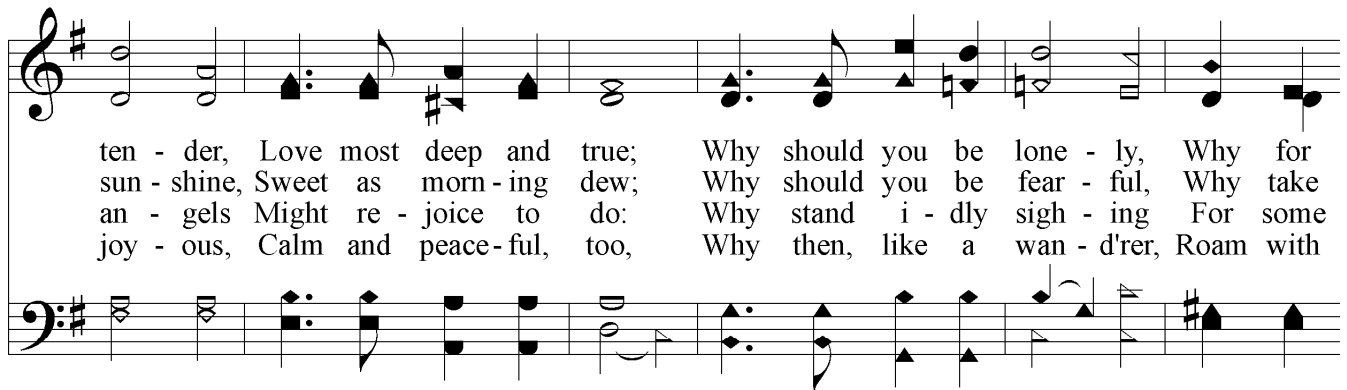
'Tis a ques - tion fraught with care; When the saved of earth heav - en's

glo - ry shall share, Will you be wor - thy to en - ter there? A - men.
broth - er,

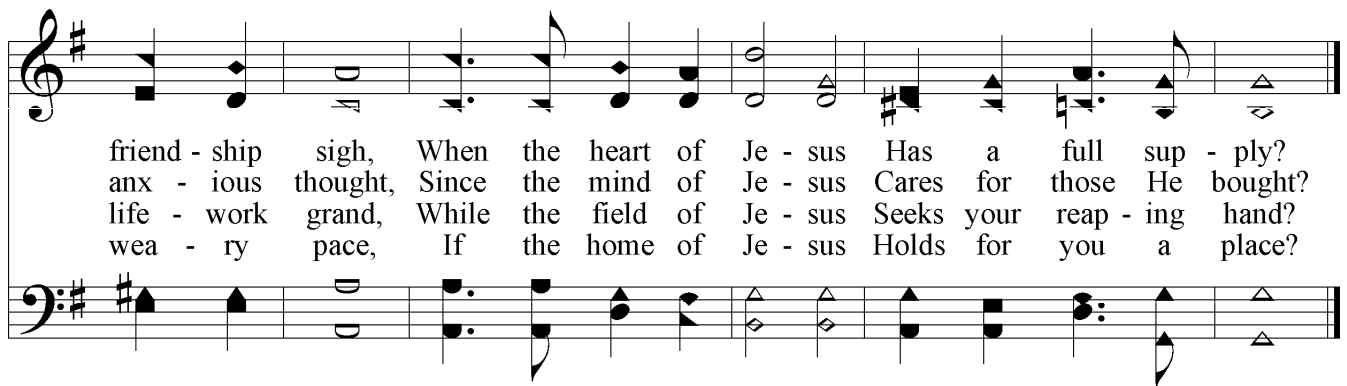
In The Heart Of Jesus



1. In the heart of Je - sus There is love for you, Love most pure and
2. In the mind of Je - sus There is thought for you, Warm as sum - mer
3. In the field of Je - sus There is work for you; Such as e - ven
4. In the home of Je - sus There's a place for you; Glo - rious, bright and



ten - der, Love most deep and true; Why should you be lone - ly, Why for
sun - shine, Sweet as morn - ing dew; Why should you be fear - ful, Why take
an - gels Might re - joice to do: Why stand i - dly sigh - ing For some
joy - ous, Calm and peace - ful, too, Why then, like a wan - d'rer, Roam with



friend - ship sigh, When the heart of Je - sus Has a full sup - ply?
anx - ious thought, Since the mind of Je - sus Cares for those He bought?
life - work grand, While the field of Je - sus Seeks your reap - ing hand?
wea - ry pace, If the home of Je - sus Holds for you a place?

In The Highway

1. While the bless - ed songs of Zi - on We with hap - py voic - es sing;
2. O it is a roy - al jour - ney As we tread with ea - ger feet,
3. In the coun - try of the ran - somed, Past all chang - es time can bring,

Dai - ly we are march - ing home - ward On the high - way of the King.
In the road with heav - en's boun - ty, With a - ton - ing love re - plctc.
We shall rest when done with march - ing In the high - way of the King.

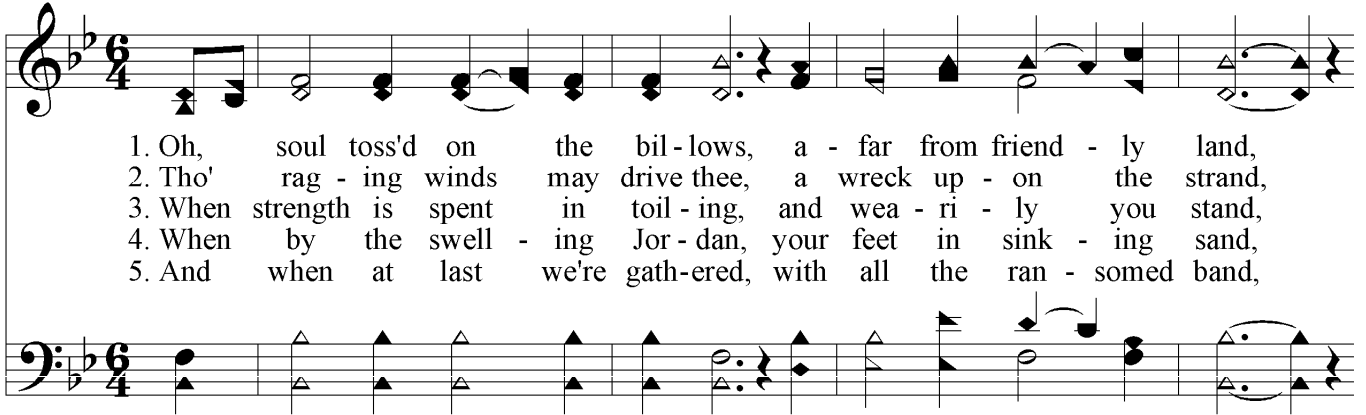
Chorus

We are march - ing to the cit - y Where the harps of glo - ry ring;

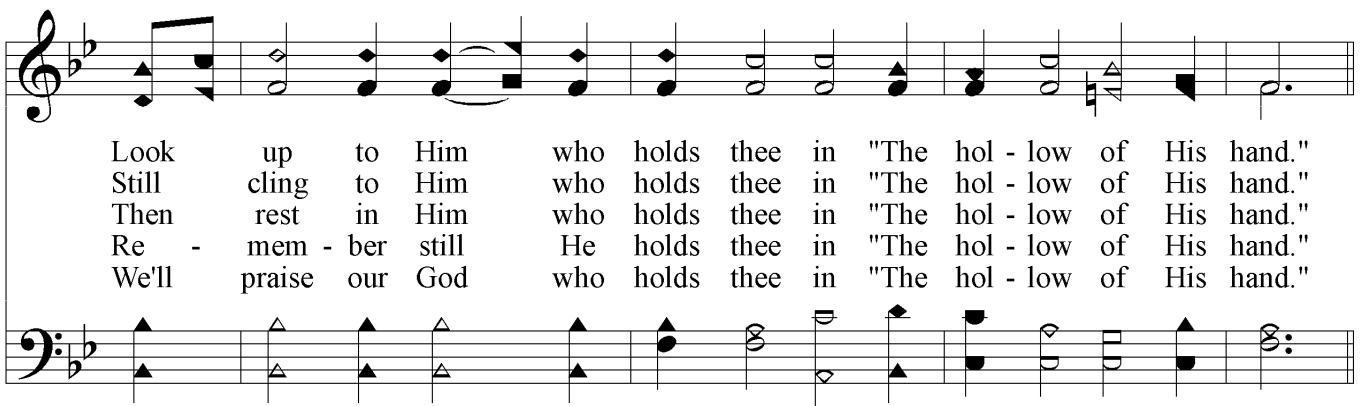
On - ward, march - ing home - ward, In the high - way of the King.

In The Hollow Of His Hand

"Neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand." – John 10:28



1. Oh, soul toss'd on the bil-lows, a - far from friend - ly land,
2. Tho' rag - ing winds may drive thee, a wreck up - on the strand,
3. When strength is spent in toil - ing, and wea - ri - ly you stand,
4. When by the swell - ing Jor - dan, your feet in sink - ing sand,
5. And when at last we're gath - ered, with all the ran - somed band,

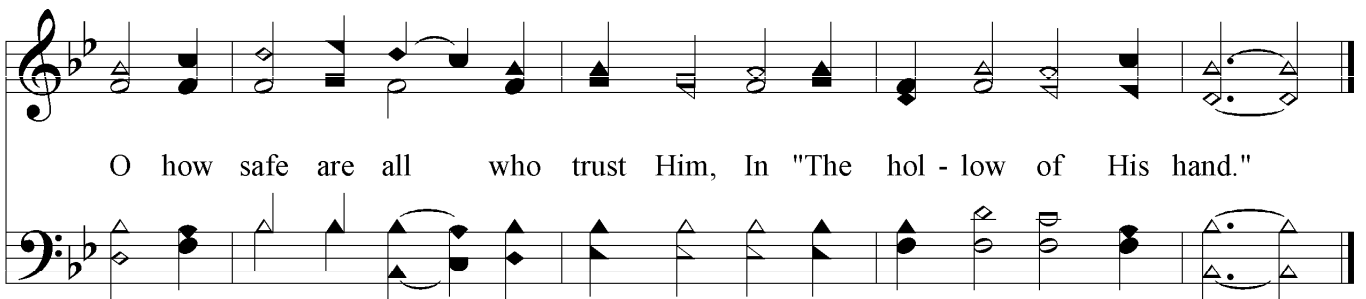


Look up to Him who holds thee in "The hol - low of His hand."
Still cling to Him who holds thee in "The hol - low of His hand."
Then rest in Him who holds thee in "The hol - low of His hand."
Re - mem - ber still He holds thee in "The hol - low of His hand."
We'll praise our God who holds thee in "The hol - low of His hand."

Chorus



In "The hol - low of His hand," In the hol - low of His hand,



O how safe are all who trust Him, In "The hol - low of His hand."

In The Hour Of Trial (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,

When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

In The Hour Of Trial (Arr. 1 / 4vs.)

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe,
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,

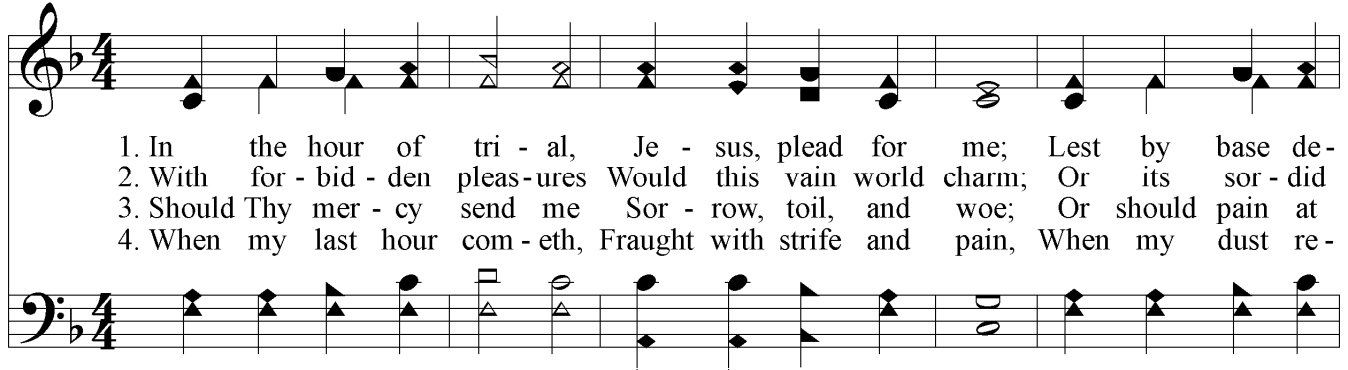
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,
 When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;

When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;
 On Thy truth re - ly - ing Thru that mor - tal strife

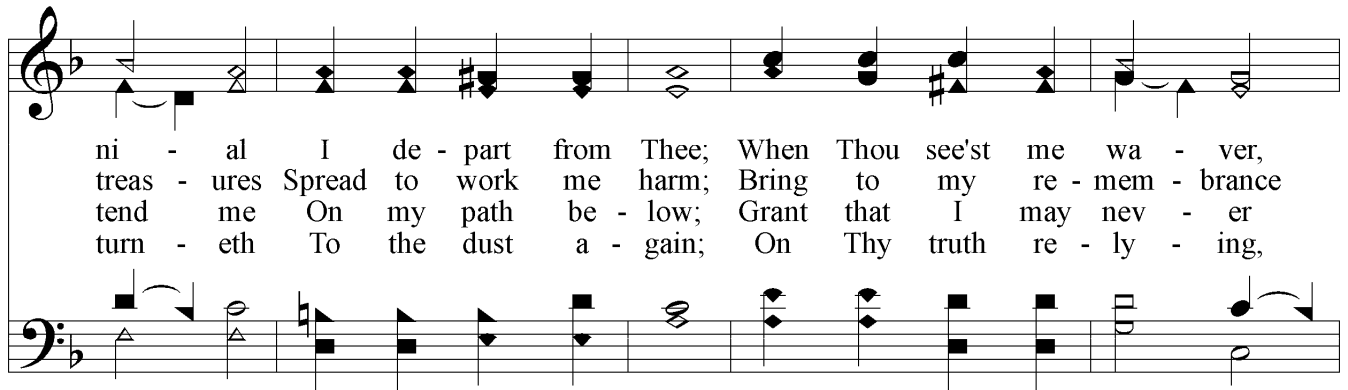
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

In The Hour Of Trial (Arr. 2)

MAGDALENE 6s & 5s D.



1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest by base de -
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re -

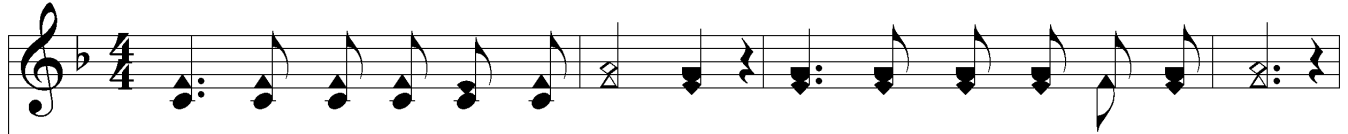


ni - al I de - part from Thee; When Thou see'st me wa - ver,
treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance
tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er
turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing,

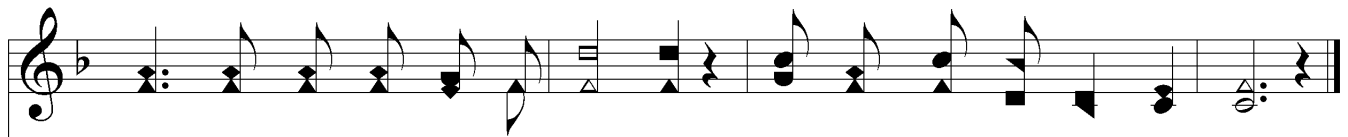


With a look re - call, Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Thru that mor - tal strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

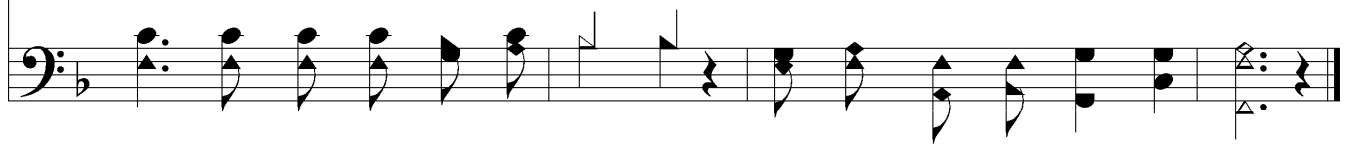
In the House of Ancient Story



1. In the house of an - cient sto - ry Where no storms can ev - er come,
2. There with - in the heav'n - ly man - sions, Where life's riv - er flows so clear,
3. There a - mid the shin - ing num - bers, All our toils and la - bors o'er,



Where the Sav - ior dwells in glo - ry, There re - mains for us a home.
We shall see our bless - ed Sav - ior If we love and serve Him here.
Where the Guard - ian nev - er slum - bers, We shall dwell for ev - er - more.



In The House Of Many Mansions



1. In the house of man - y man - sions, That stands by the crys - tal sea,
 2. Where the crowns of fade - less hon - or, Wait for those who toil for Thee,
 3. Where pil - grims of earth are gath - 'ring, The Lord they have loved to see;
 4. While we wait, and hope, and la - bor, The time glides fast a - way;



In the Fa - ther's home where His chil - dren come, There's a place that's meant for me.
 There's a gar - land fair which I may wear, And which none may win but me.
 There's a smile may greet my ent - 'ring feet, And a wel - come waits for me.
 For the dark grows bright, and the heav'n in sight Seems near - er ev - 'ry day.

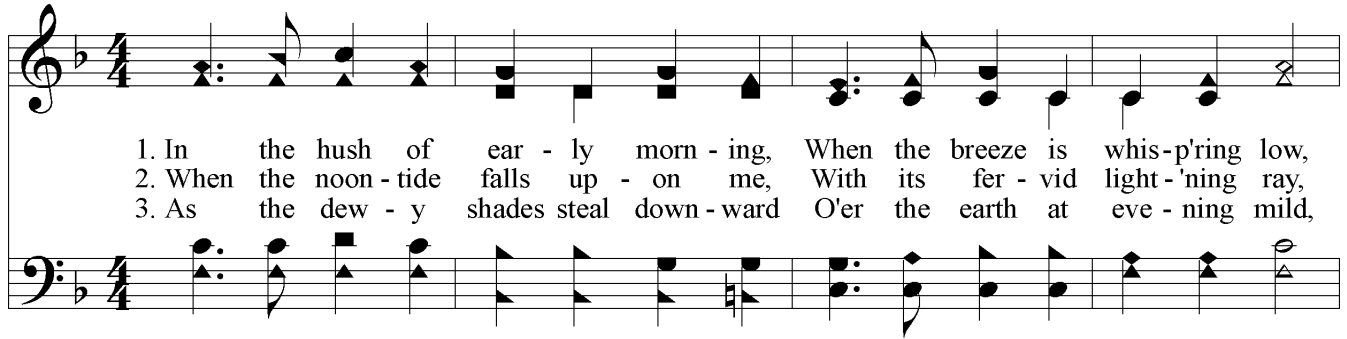
Chorus

Pa - tient - ly then, On may I go, Un - til Thy
 Pa - tient - ly, pa - tient - ly,

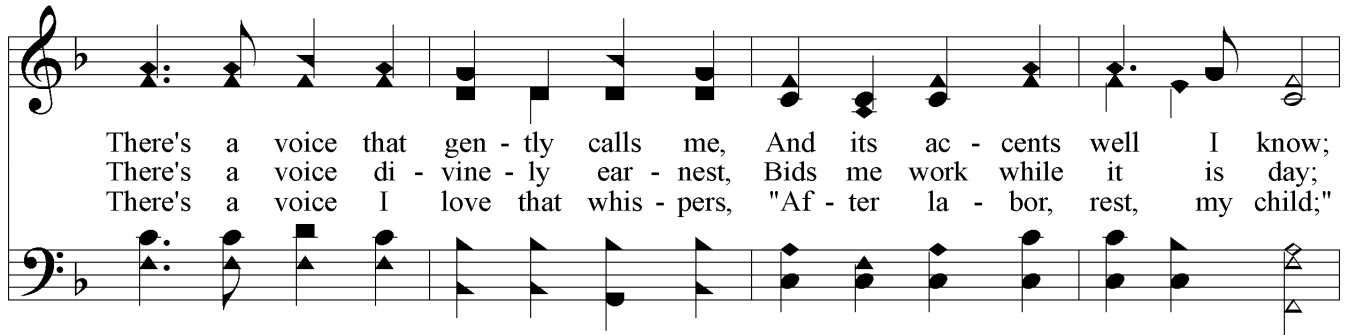
love in heav'n I know; Pa - tient - ly then,
 Thy love in heav'n I know; Pa - tient - ly, pa - tient - ly,

O may I go, Un - til Thy love in heav'n I know.
 in heav'n

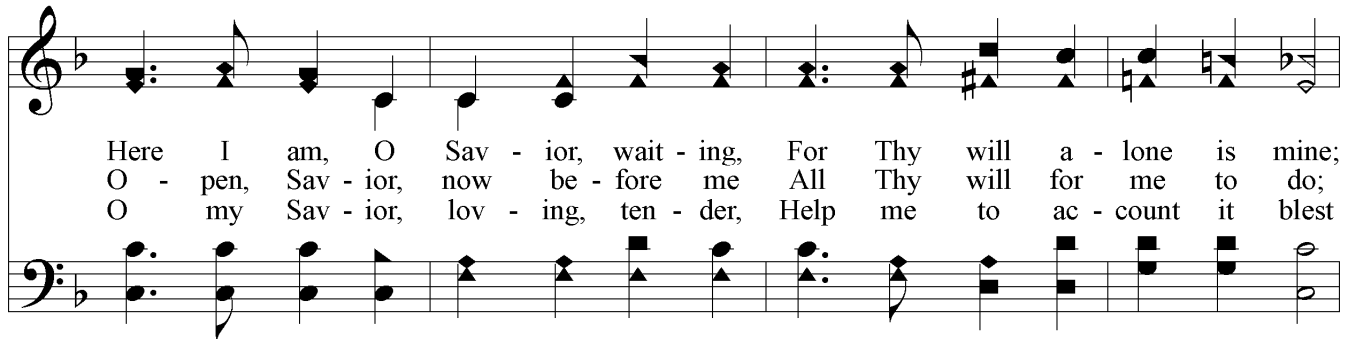
In the Hush of Early Morning



1. In the hush of ear - ly morn - ing, When the breeze is whis - p'ring low,
2. When the noon - tide falls up - on me, With its fer - vid light - 'ning ray,
3. As the dew - y shades steal down - ward O'er the earth at eve - ning mild,



There's a voice that gen - tly calls me, And its ac - cents well I know;
There's a voice di - vine - ly ear - nest, Bids me work while it is day;
There's a voice I love that whis - pers, "Af - ter la - bor, rest, my child;"



Here I am, O Sav - ior, wait - ing, For Thy will a - lone is mine;
O - pen, Sav - ior, now be - fore me All Thy will for me to do;
O my Sav - ior, lov - ing, ten - der, Help me to ac - count it blest



This is all my crown and glo - ry: I am Thine, and on - ly Thine.
On - ly help me, watch - ing, work - ing, Still to keep my Lord in view.
Thus to work with - in Thy vine - yard, Till Thou call - est me to rest.

In the Kingdom of the Lord

Duet: Alto & Tenor

1. In the king-dom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the king-dom of the
 2. In the king-dom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its em-ploy, In the king-dom of the
 3. In the king-dom of the Lord, Thru the bow'rs I shall roam, In the king-dom of the

Quartet

Lord, There is peace, there is rest.
 Lord, Is my hope, is my joy.
 Lord, In my bright heav'n-ly home.

To that bless-ed land
 Of that bless-ed land
 To that bless-ed land

To that land my soul shall
 Of that land so fair and
 To that land are my de-

glad my soul shall fly,
 land so fair and bright,
 Thine are my de-sires,
 fly,
 bright
 sires,

When this pil-grim-age,
 Trav-el-ing a-long,
 Sav-ior's blest a-bode,
 When this pil-grim-age,
 As I'm trav-el-ing,
 There's my Sav-ior's blest

pil-grim-age is
 trav-el-ing a-
 Sav-ior's blest a-
 grim-age, this pil-grim-age is
 el-ing, am trav-el-ing a-
 ior's blest, my Sav-ior's blest a-

o'er, Dwell be-yond the sky,
 long, Al-most catch the sight,
 bode, Thee, my heart as-pires,
 o'er, I shall dwell be-yond the sky,
 long, I can al-most catch the sight,
 bode, Un-to Thee my heart as-pires,

Words: Palmer Hartsough
 Music: F. Clark Perry

In the Kingdom of the Lord

With my Sav - ior blest, blest for ev - er - more.
Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song.
Home - land of my God, home - land of my God.

With my Sav - ior ev - er - more.
I can al - most hear the song.
Dear - est home - land of my God.

Chorus

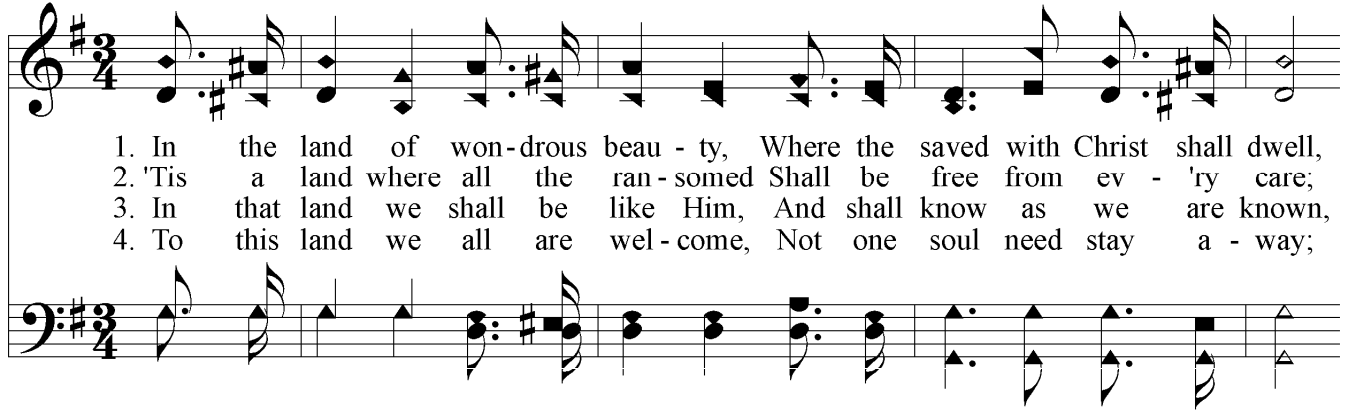
When the sun is sink - ing low, So oft I
When the sun is low, sun is sink - ing low,

sing, so sweet - ly sing, O that
then so oft I sing, then so sweet - ly sing,

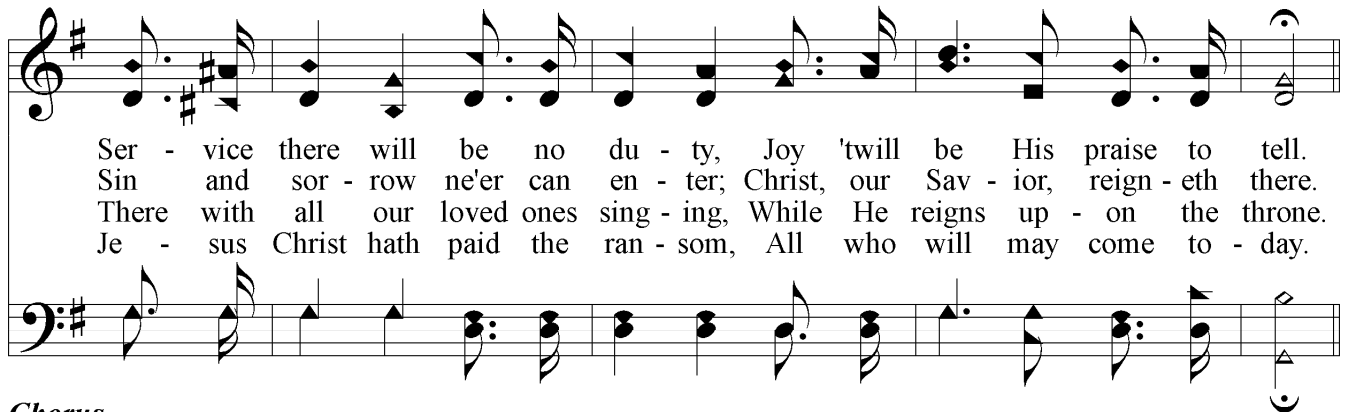
land, that bless - ed land, to which I go,
land, that bless - ed land, to which I go.

Where my Fa - ther is the King. He is the King.

In The Land Of Beauty

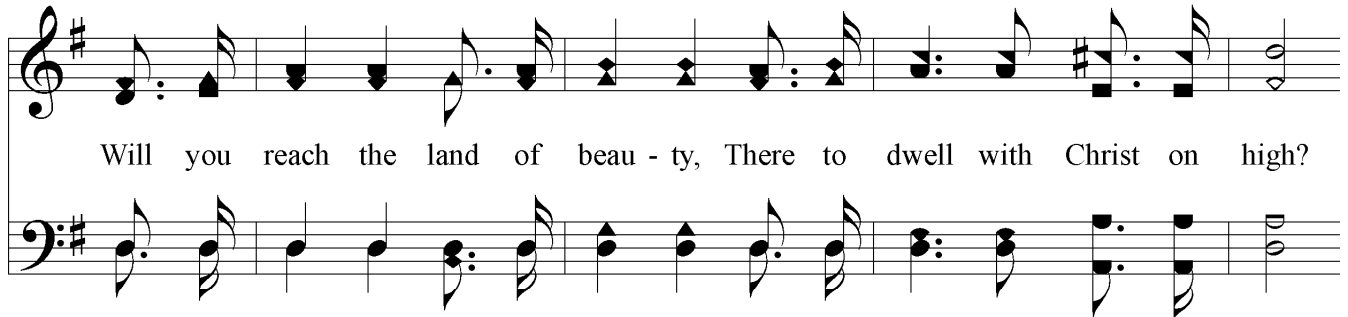


1. In the land of won-drous beau - ty, Where the saved with Christ shall dwell,
2. 'Tis a land where all the ran-somed Shall be free from ev - 'ry care;
3. In that land we shall be like Him, And shall know as we are known,
4. To this land we all are wel - come, Not one soul need stay a - way;

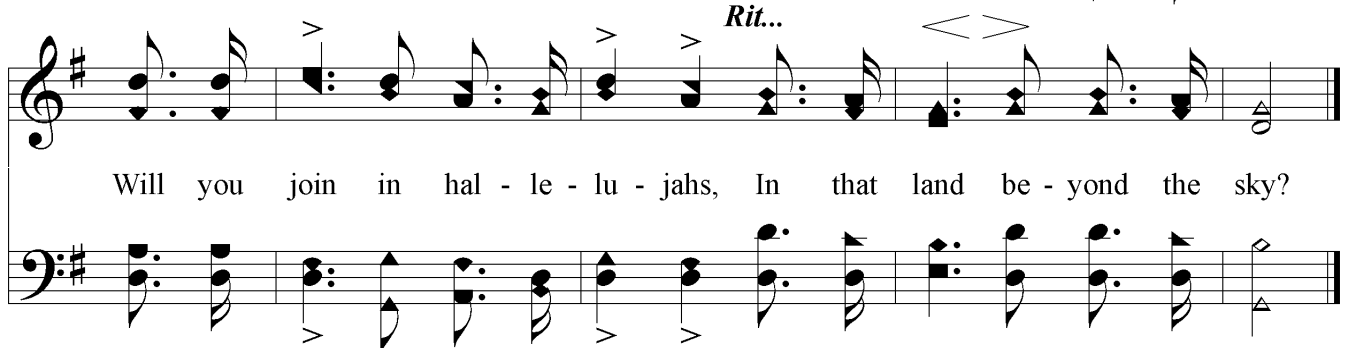


Ser - vice there will be no du - ty, Joy 'twill be His praise to tell.
Sin and sor - row ne'er can en - ter; Christ, our Sav - ior, reign - eth there.
There with all our loved ones sing - ing, While He reigns up - on the throne.
Je - sus Christ hath paid the ran - som, All who will may come to - day.

Chorus



Will you reach the land of beau - ty, There to dwell with Christ on high?



Will you join in hal - le - lu - jahs, In that land be - yond the sky?

Rit...

In The Land Of Fadeless Day (3 vs.)

1. In the land of fade-less made Lies the cit - y four - square;
 2. All the gates of pearl are made In the cit - y four - square;
 3. There they need no sun - shine bright, In the cit - y four - square;

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is no night there.
 And the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.

Chorus

God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years, For there is no night there.
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is no night there.

f *Dim...* *mf*

In The Land Of Fadeless Day (4 vs.)

1. In the land of fade-less made Lies the cit - y four - square;
 2. All the gates of pearl are made In the cit - y four - square;
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the cit - y four - square;
 4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In the cit - y four - square;

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is no night there.
 And the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is no night there.
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.

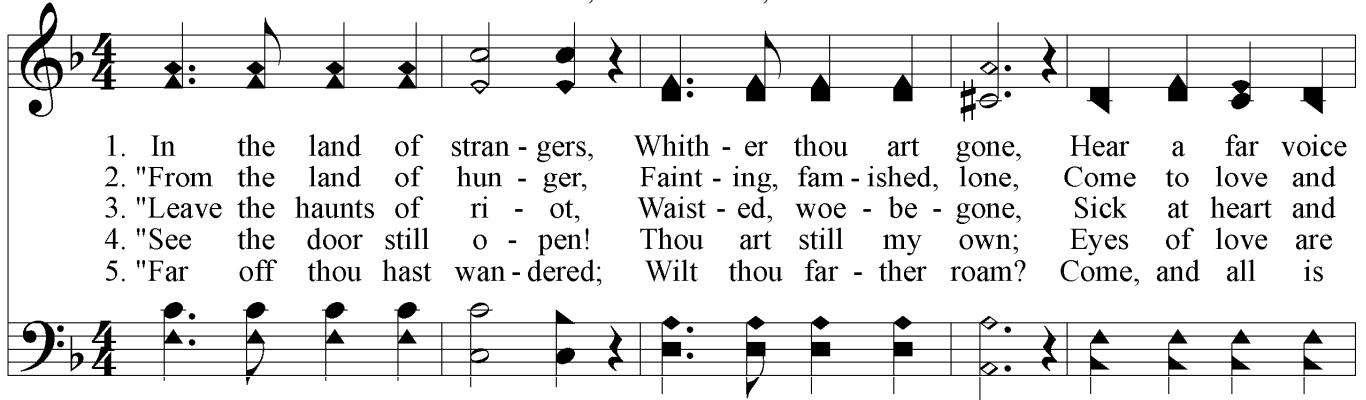
Chorus

God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

f And they count not time by years, For there is no night there.
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is no night there.
Dim... *mf*

In The Land Of Strangers

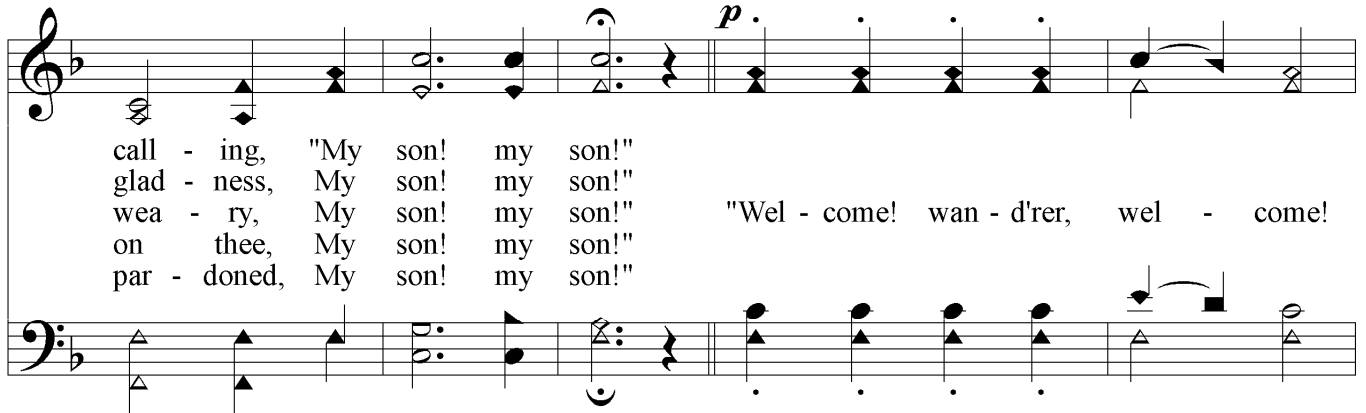
WELCOME, WADERER, WELCOME




1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone, Hear a far voice
2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone, Come to love and
3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Waist - ed, woe - be - gone, Sick at heart and
4. "See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own; Eyes of love are
5. "Far off thou hast wan - dered; Wilt thou far - ther roam? Come, and all is

Chorus

p.



call - ing, "My son! my son!"
glad - ness, My son! my son!"
wea - ry, My son! my son!" "Wel - come! wan - d'rer, wel - come!
on thee, My son! my son!"
par - doned, My son! my son!"



m
Wel - come back to home! Thou hast wan - dered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

In The Light



1. Pleas - ant is the Sab - bath bell In the light, In the light, Seem - ing much of joy to tell,
2. Shall we ev - er rise to dwell, In the light, In the light, Where im - mor - tal prais - es swell,



In the light of God; But a sweet - er mu - sic far, In the light, In the light,
In the light of God? And can chil - dren ev - er go, In the light, In the light,



Chorus



Breathes where an - gel spir - its are, In the light of God.
Where e - ter - nal Sab - baths glow, In the light of God? Let us walk in the

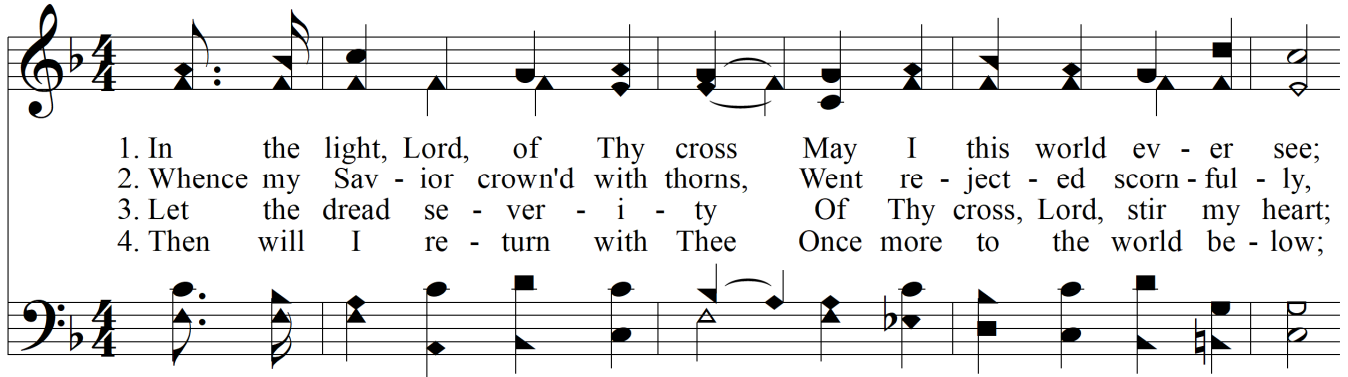


light, In the light, in the light, Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

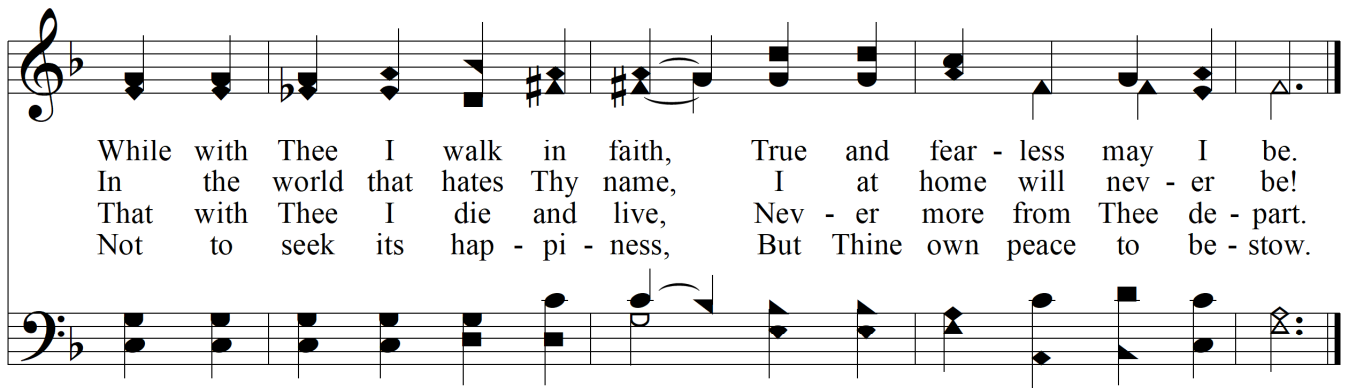


In The Light, Lord, Of Thy Cross

LANGE



1. In the light, Lord, of Thy cross May I this world ev - er see;
2. Whence my Sav - ior crown'd with thorns, Went re - ject - ed scorn - ful - ly,
3. Let the dread se - ver - i - ty Of Thy cross, Lord, stir my heart;
4. Then will I re - turn with Thee Once more to the world be - low;



While with Thee I walk in faith, True and fear - less may I be.
In the world that hates Thy name, I at home will nev - er be!
That with Thee I die and live, Nev - er more from Thee de - part.
Not to seek its hap - pi - ness, But Thine own peace to be - stow.

In The March Of Life

MARCH OF LIFE 10s & 8s.

1. In the march of life, thru its toil and strife, Like the tried and true be - fore us,
2. In the march of life, thru its toil and strife, There are foes that oft as - sail us;
3. Let our faith be strong as we march a - long, Let us go with - out re - pin - ing,

D.C. - In the march of life, thru its toil and strife, Like the tried and true be - fore us,

Fine
Let us on - ward go, for the Lord, we know, Spreads the ban - ner of his mer - cy o'er us.
But we need not fear, for the Lord is near, And his might - y arm will nev - er fail us.
Tho' the clouds may frown, yet be - yond their gloom We can see the gold - en sun - light shin - ing.

Let us on - ward go, for the Lord, we know, Spreads the ban - ner of his mer - cy o'er us.

If we trust in Him we shall fear no ill, From His love no pow'r can sev - er;
In the try - ing hour of the tempt - er's pow'r, On the Lord our God re - ly - ing,
When our race is run, and our work well done, When we meet be - yond the riv - er,

D.C. al Fine
With His ar - mor bright we'll de - fend the right And a - bide in Him for - ev - er.
We can march un - harmed, we can march un - moved, With the keen - est ar - rows fly - ing.
We shall gain the crown, lay our bur - dens down, And shall rest in joy for - ev - er.

In The Morning Of Joy

1. When the trum - pet shall sound, And the dead shall a - rise, And the splen-dors im-
2. When the King shall ap - pear, In His beau - ty on high, And shall sum - mon His
3. Oh, the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en - ve - lope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no
chil - dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran - somed We each oth - er shall greet, Sing - ing praise to the Lamb, Thru e -

long - er de - stroy, And the dead shall a - wak - en In the morn - ing of joy.
all your em - ploy, That your soul may be spot - less In the morn - ing of joy?
ter - ni - ty's years, With the past all for - got - ten With its sor - rows and tears.

Chorus

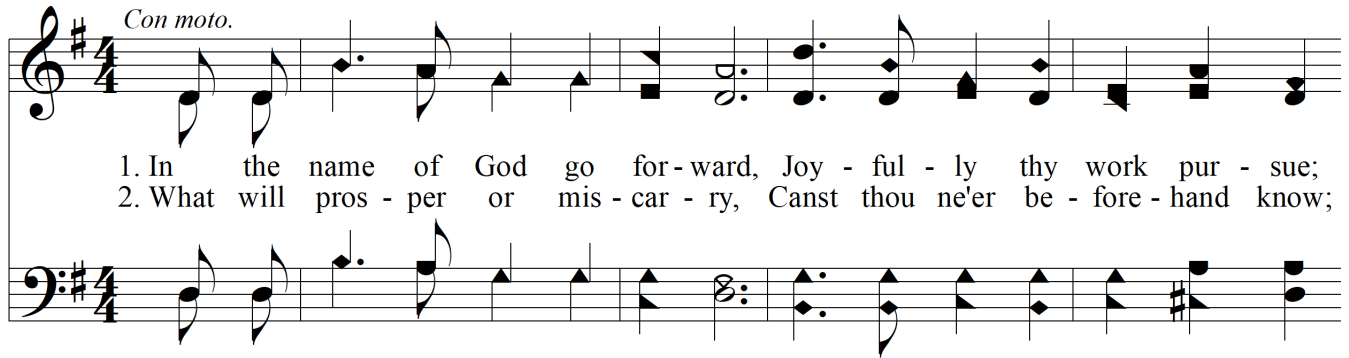
In the morn - ing of joy, In the morn - ing of joy, We'll be gath - ered to

1. glo - ry In the morn - ing of joy; 2. In the morn - ing of joy.

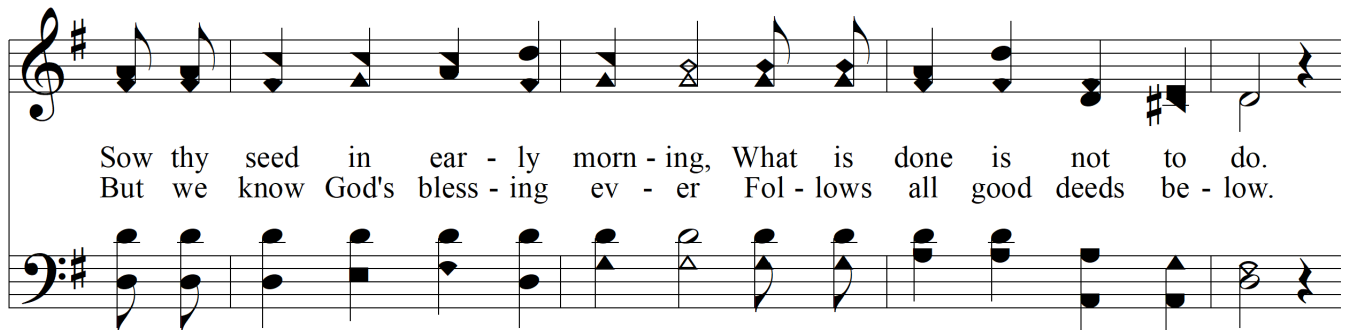
In The Name Of God, Go Forward

WORKING 8s & 7s D.

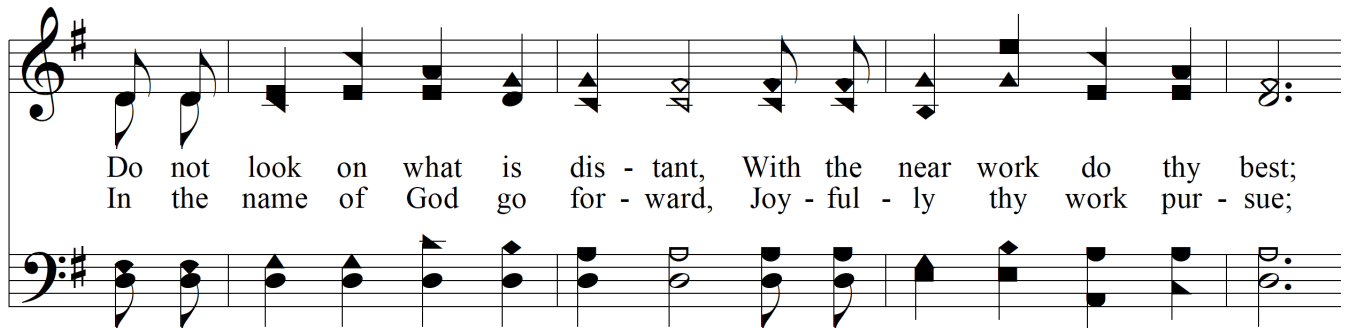
Con moto.



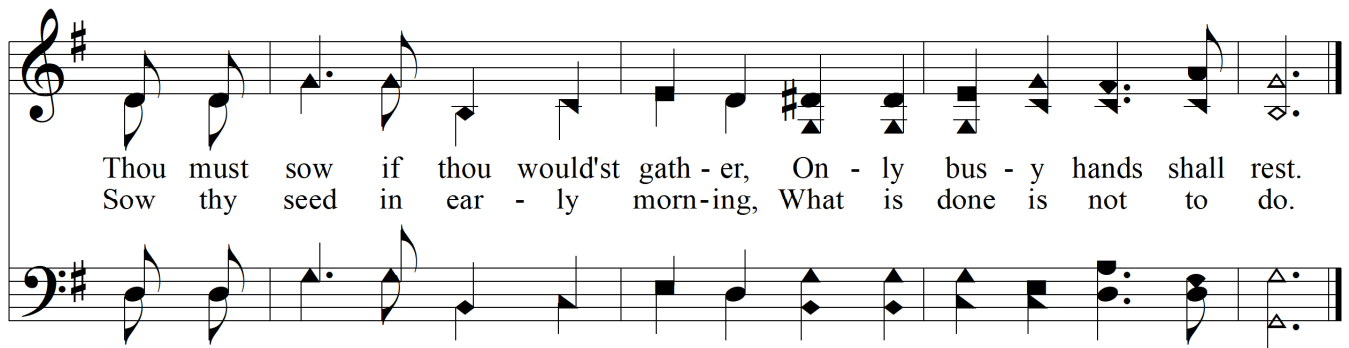
1. In the name of God go for-ward, Joy - ful - ly thy work pur - sue;
2. What will pros - per or mis - car - ry, Canst thou ne'er be - fore - hand know;



Sow thy seed in ear - ly morn - ing, What is done is not to do.
But we know God's bless - ing ev - er Fol - lows all good deeds be - low.



Do not look on what is dis - tant, With the near work do thy best;
In the name of God go for - ward, Joy - ful - ly thy work pur - sue;



Thou must sow if thou would'st gath - er, On - ly bus - y hands shall rest.
Sow thy seed in ear - ly morn - ing, What is done is not to do.

In The Palace Of God's Word

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Taylor, Pacific Garden Mission, Chicago, Il.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, Dwell - ing in Him, Vic - t'ry is cer - tain, No room for sin;
2. Trials and temp - ta - tions I take to Him, Be - cause 'twas Je - sus Died for my sin;
3. O - ver in glo - ry His face I'll see, Where there's a man - sion Wait - ing for me;

Strength - ened for bat - tle, His pres - ence near, Foes will be van - quish'd, No cause to fear.
All day He's with me, 'Tis Beau - lah land; He doth up - hold me With His right hand.
How I a - dore my Sav - ior, my King; That's why I love His Prais - es to sing.

Chorus

I'm dwell - ing in the pal - ace, In the pal - ace of God's love; Each

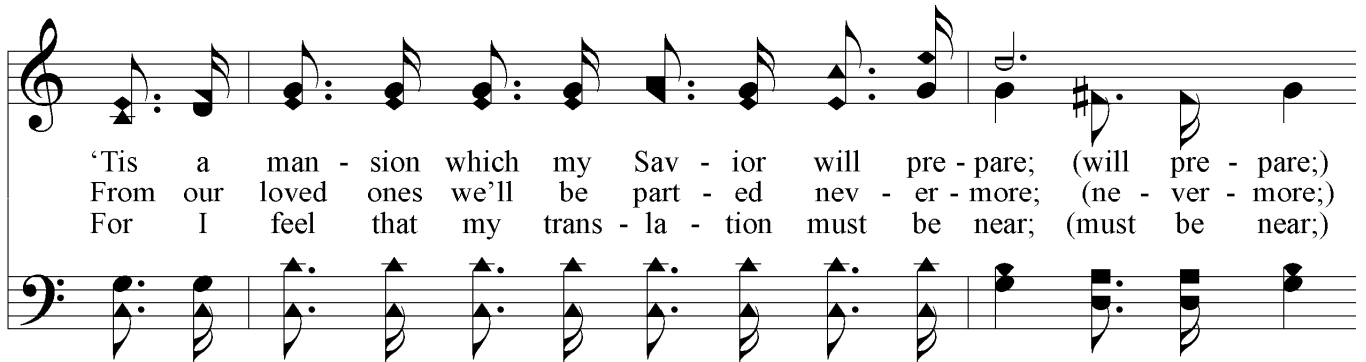
day brings a mes - sage From Heav - en a - bove, Whis - p'ring so sweet - ly, He

loves e - ven me; I'm dwell - ing in the pal - ace, In the pal - ace of God's love.

In The Palace Of The King



1. There's a man - sion that is wait - ing o - ver there, (o - ver there,)
2. Soon as ran - somed we'll be gath - er on the shore, (on the shore,)
3. Tho' temp - ta - tions oft as - sail me, I'll not fear, (I'll not fear,)



'Tis a man - sion which my Sav - ior will pre - pare; (will pre - pare;)
From our loved ones we'll be part - ed nev - er - more; (ne - ver - more;)
For I feel that my trans - la - tion must be near; (must be near;)



And tho' dark the way, and drear - y, I'll press on - ward, while I sing
We will shout the glad "Ho - san - na!" And march up - ward, while we sing,
Just a few more years of wait - ing, Then I'll fly on "Joy - ful Wing"

Chorus



Of the pal - ace of the King.
To the pal - ace of the King. We will shout, we will sing,
To the pal - ace of the King.

In The Palace Of The King

How our voic - es will ring, As we tell the bless - ed sto - ry ev - er
new; ev - er new; Of the pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Our re -
demp - tion pur - chas - ing, In the pal - ace of the King.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In The Palace Of The King". It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final line of the hymn. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

In The Paradise Of Jesus

MONK 8s & 7s.

1. In the Par - a - dise of Je - sus There are man - y homes of light,
2. In those qui - et - rest - ing, plac - es, Midst the pas - tures green and fair,
3. Can we see those hap - py fac - es Of the dear ones gone be - fore?
4. Then the pearl - y gates, un - fold - ing, Nev - er shall be closed a - gain,
5. Oh, to join the Al - le - lu - ia, And the glad thanks - giv - ing raise,

Cres...

And they shine be - yond the dark - ness With a ra - diance clear and bright.
Je - sus gath - ers in the home - less, And He dwells a - mong them there.
They are read - y now to greet us, When we gain that bless - ed shore.
We shall see with - in the cit - y Je - sus, 'mid His white - robed train.
With the ran - som'd hosts of Je - sus, In their songs of end - less praise!

Chorus *p* *Cres...*

Oh, that I might hear the an - gels Sing - ing o'er the crys - tal sea,

And a - midst the man - y man - sions Find a home pre - pared for me!

In the Presence of the King

Modrato

1. Oh, to be o-ver yon - der! In that land of won - der, Where the
 2. Oh, to be o-ver yon - der! My year - ing heart grows fond - er Of
 3. Oh, to be o-ver yon - der! A - las! I sigh and won - der why
 4. Oh, when shall I be dwell - ing Where an - gel voic - es, swell - ing In

p

an - gel voic - es min - gle, And the an - gel harp - ers ring; To be
 look - ing to the east, to see the bless - ed day - star bring Some
 clings my poor, weak, sin - ful heart to an - y earth - ly thing; Each
 tri - um - phant hal - le - lu - jahs, make the vault - ed heav'ns ring? Where the

Cres...

free from pain and sor - row, And the anx - ious, dread to - mor - row, To
 tid - ings of the wak - ing, The cloud - less, pure day break - ing; My
 tie of earth must sev - er, And pass a - way for ev - er; But there's
 pearl - y gates are gleam - ing, And the morn - ing star is beam - ing? Oh,

f *Rit...* *tempo*

rest in light and sun - shine In the pres - ence of the King.
 heart is yearn - ing - yearn - ing for the com - ing of the King.
 no more se - pa - ra - tion in the pres - ence of the King.
 when shall I be yon - der in the pres - ence of the King?

In The Secret Place With Jesus

1. In the se - cret place with Je - sus There is sweet, un - trou - bled calm;
 2. In the se - cret place with Je - sus I can tell Him all my heart,
 3. In the se - cret place with Je - sus Earth has not a spot so dear,

Not a note of strife or clam - or Breaks the soul's ex - ult - ant psalm.
 And no soon - er have I told Him Than my dreads and doubts de - part.
 For the ver - y breath of heav - en Fills me while I lin - ger here.

Chorus

In the se - cret place with Je - sus, 'Tis the
 In the se - cret place with Je - sus,

on - ly place of rest; Life is joy and love is
 'Tis the on - ly place of rest; Life is joy and love is

rap - ture, love is rap - ture, While I lean up - on His breast.

In the Service of My King

1. To the har - vest fields I will glad - ly go, In the serv - ice
 2. Let me ev - er work with a will - ing hand,
 3. Let me win some soul that his life may be, In the bless - ed serv - ice
 4. Just a kind - ly word or a song or pray'r,

of my King; With a song of love to the faint and
 Guid - ed by His word, heed - ing each com -
 of my King; Let me sing some song that will make me
 That the lost may turn and His glo - ry

Chorus

low, In the serv - ice of my King. In the
 mand, In the bless - ed serv - ice of my King. In the
 free,
 share,

serv - ice of my King, In the
 bless - ed serv - ice of my King, my heav - en - ly King! In the

In the Service of My King

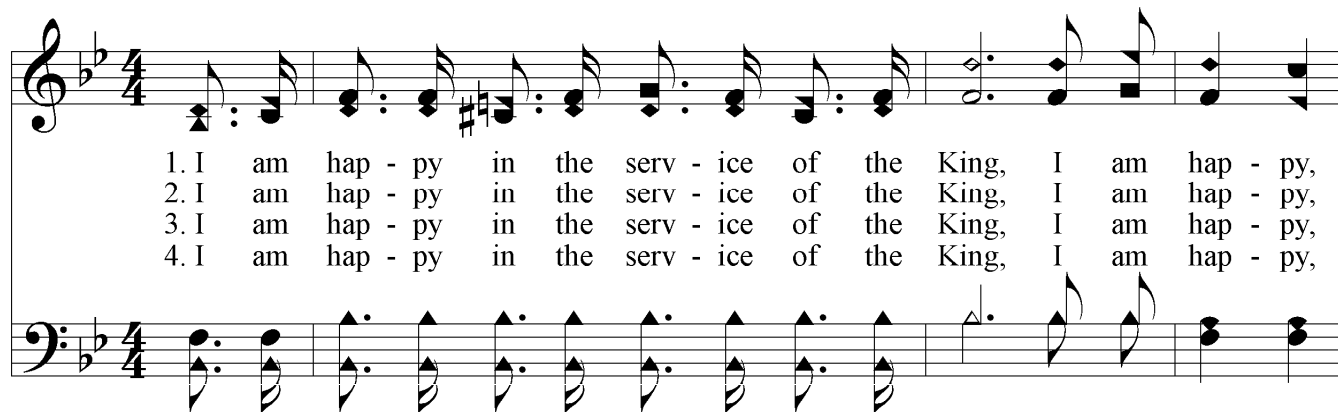
serv - ice of my King! It is glo - ry here,
bless - ed ser - vice of my King! of my King!

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

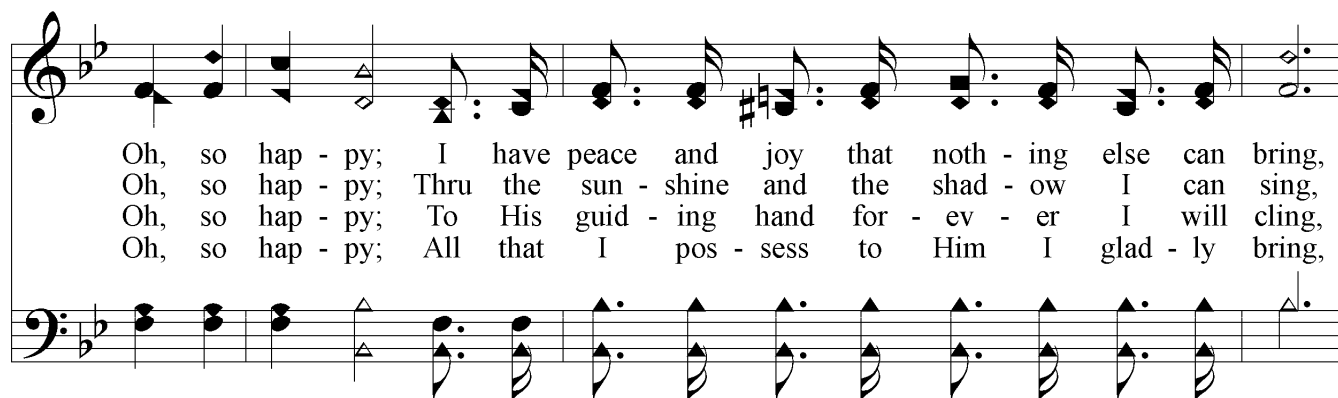
joy be - yond com - pare, In the serv - ice of my King!
In the bless - ed serv - ice of my King!

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics continue below the upper staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

In the Service of the King

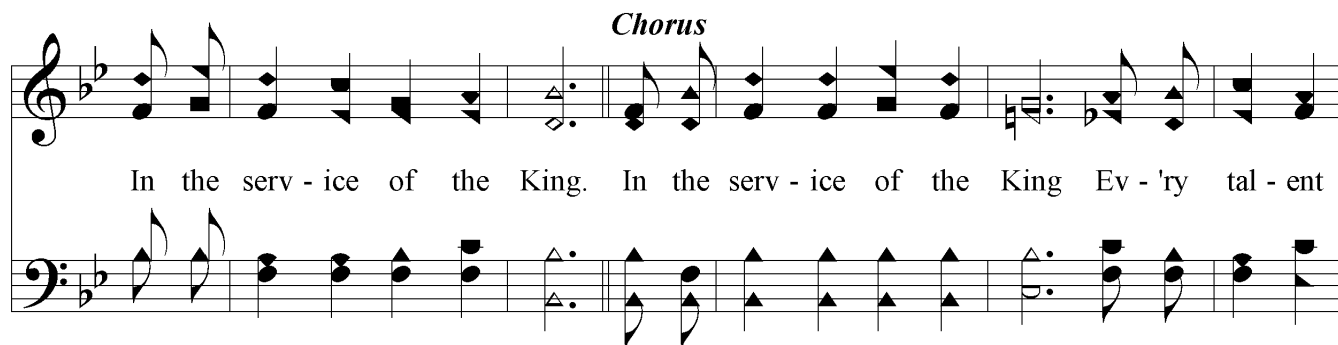


1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,
2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,
3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,
4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py,

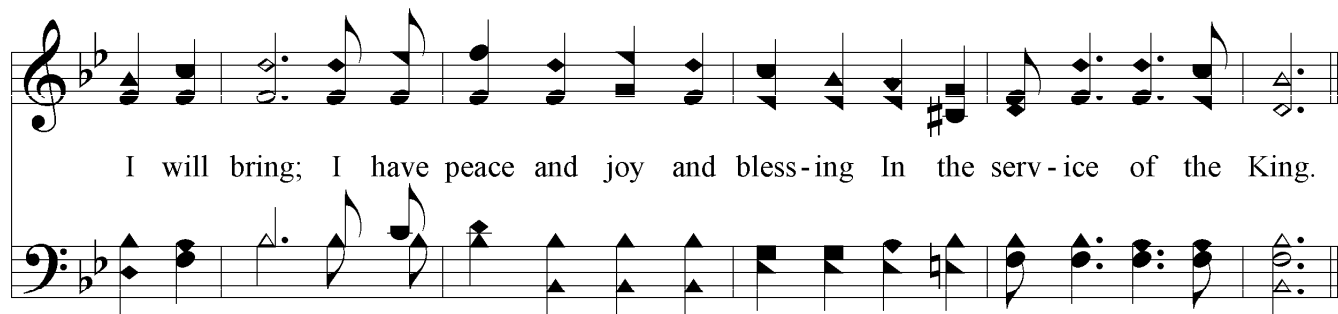


Oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth - ing else can bring,
Oh, so hap - py; Thru the sun - shine and the shad - ow I can sing,
Oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for - ev - er I will cling,
Oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to Him I glad - ly bring,

Chorus

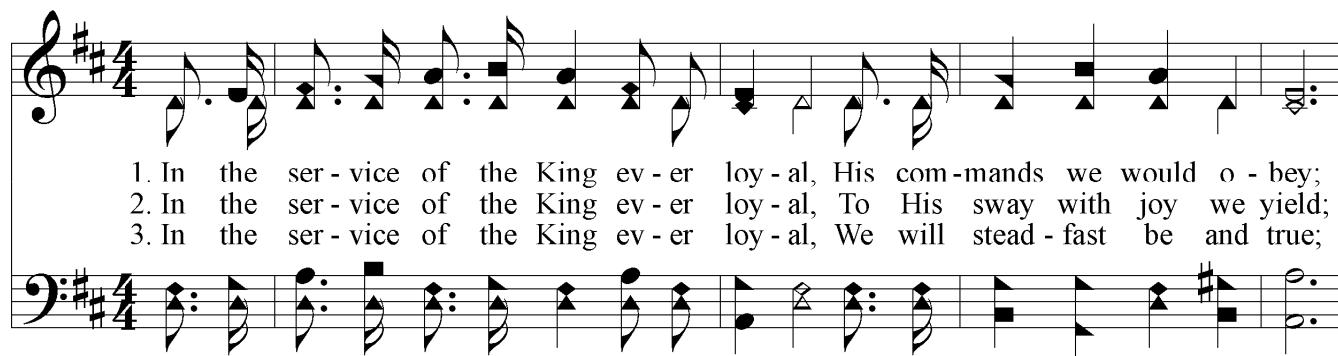


In the serv - ice of the King. In the serv - ice of the King Ev - 'ry tal - ent

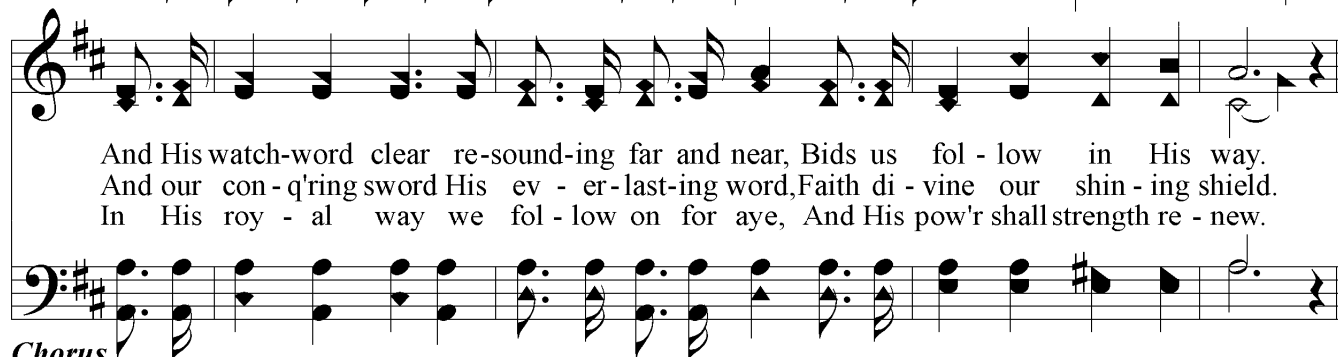


I will bring; I have peace and joy and bless - ing In the serv - ice of the King.

In The Service Of The King (Arr. 2)

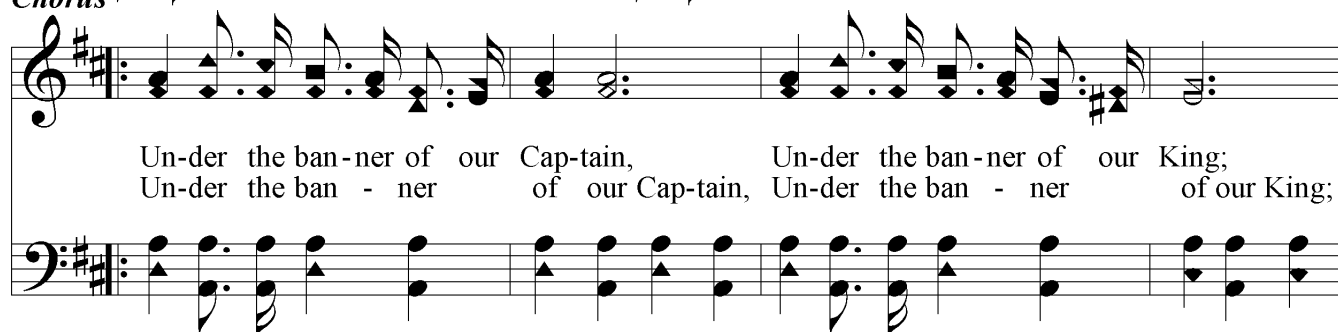


1. In the ser-vice of the King ev-er loy-al, His com-mands we would o-bey;
2. In the ser-vice of the King ev-er loy-al, To His sway with joy we yield;
3. In the ser-vice of the King ev-er loy-al, We will stead-fast be and true;

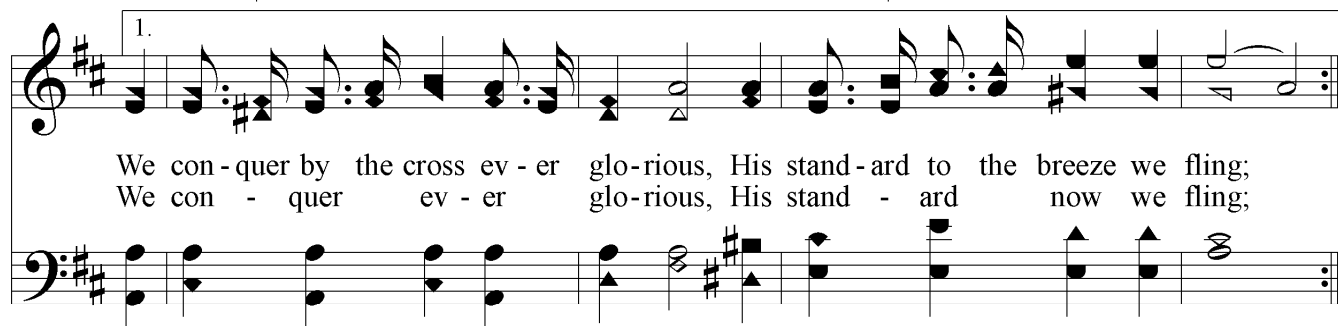


And His watch-word clear re-sound-ing far and near, Bids us fol-low in His way.
And our con-q'ring sword His ev-er-last-ing word, Faith di-vine our shin-ing shield.
In His roy-al way we fol-low on for aye, And His pow'r shall strength re-new.

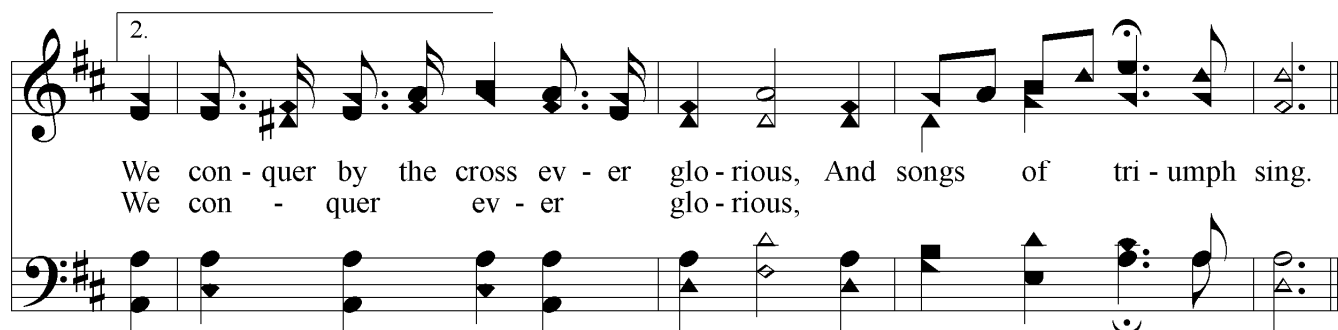
Chorus



Un-der the ban-ner of our Cap-tain, Un-der the ban-ner of our King;
Un-der the ban-ner of our Cap-tain, Un-der the ban-ner of our King;



1.
We con-quer by the cross ev-er glo-rious, His stand-ard to the breeze we fling;
We con-quer ev-er glo-rious, His stand-ard now we fling;



2.
We con-quer by the cross ev-er glo-rious, And songs of tri-umph sing.
We con-quer ev-er glo-rious,

In the Shadow of His Wings

1. In the shad-ow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is rest from care and
2. In the shad-ow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that pass-eth un-der-
3. In the shad-ow of His wings There is joy, glad joy; There is joy to tell the

la - bor, There is rest for friend and neigh-bor; In the shad - ow of His wings
stand - ing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no end - ing; In the shad - ow of His wings
sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry; In the shad - ow of His wings

There is rest, sweet rest, In the shad - ow of His wings There is rest. (sweet rest).
There is peace, sweet peace, In the shad - ow of His wings There is peace. (sweet peace).
There is joy, glad joy, In the shad - ow of His wings There is joy. (glad joy).

Chorus

There is rest, There is peace, There is joy, In the
sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy,

In the Shadow of His Wings

shad - ow of His wings; There is rest, sweet rest, There is

p peace, *f* There is joy, In the shad - ow of His wings.
sweet peace, glad joy,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The time signature is 4/4. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and forte (*f*). The lyrics are: 'shad - ow of His wings; There is rest, sweet rest, There is peace, There is joy, In the shad - ow of His wings. sweet peace, glad joy,'.

In The Shadow Of The Rock (Arr. 1)

THE ROCK 7s & 3s.

1. In the shad - ow of the Rock Let me rest, When I
2. On the parched and de - sert way Where I tread, With the
3. I in peace will rest me there Till I see That the
4. Then my pil - grim staff I'll take, And once more I'll my

feel the tem - pest's shock Thrill my breast; All in vain the storm shall
scorch - ing noon - tide ray O'er my head; Let me find a wel - come
skies a - gain are fair O - ver me; That the burn - ing heats are
on - ward jour - ney make, As be - fore; And with joy - ous heart and

sweep, While I hide And my tran - quil sta - tion keep By Thy side.
shade, Cool and still, And my wea - ry steps be stayed While I will.
past. And the day Bids the trav - el - er at last Go his way.
strong I will raise Un - to Thee, O Rock! a song Glad with praise.

In The Shadow Of The Rock (Arr. 2)

"Under His shadow shall we live." – Lam. 4:20

1. In the shad - ow of the Rock let me rest, (let me rest,)
2. On the parched and de - sert way where I tread, (where I tread,)
3. I in peace will rest me there till I see, (till I see,)

When I feel the tem - pest's shock thrill my breast, (thrill my breast,)
With the scorch - ing noon - tide ray o'er my head, (o'er my head,)
That the skies a - gain are fair o - ver me, (o - ver me,)

All in vain the storm shall sweep while I hide, (while I hide,)
Let me find a wel - come shade, cool and still, (cool and still,)
That the burn - ing heat is past, and the day, (and the day,)

And my tran - quil vig - il keep by Thy side. (by Thy side.)
And my wea - ry steps be stayed by Thy will. (by Thy will.)
Bids the trav - el - er at last go his way. (go his way.)

In The Shadow Of The Rock

Chorus

Let me rest, Let me rest, let me rest, In the
shad - ow of the Rock let me rest, Let me rest, let me rest,
rest, let me rest, In the shad - ow of the Rock, let me rest. let me rest.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line, with some words appearing in both the treble and bass clef staves to indicate phrasing and timing. The score consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

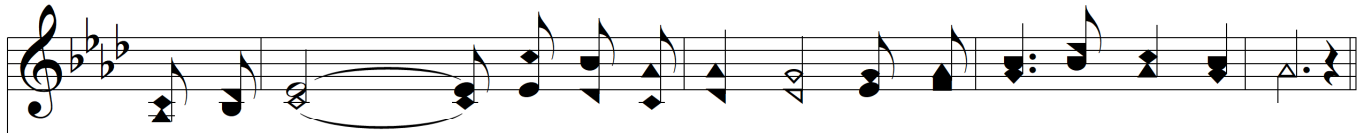
In The Shadow Of Thy Wing



1. He that dwell - eth in the pres-ence Of the High-est shall a - bide
 2. When the clouds of sor - row gath - er, And the bil - lows o'er me roll,
 3. I will plead the pre - cious prom - ise Of His ten - der, lov - ing care,
 4. And the an - gry waves shall slum - ber At the bid - ding of His will;



(1. He that dwell-eth in the pres-ence

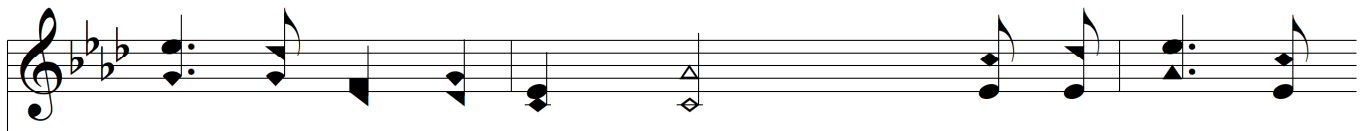


Where no trou - ble ev - er com - eth, Where no e - vil can be - tide.
 Safe with - in His blest pa - vil - ion He will hide my wea - ry soul.
 For the des - ti - tute and need - y, And He will re - gard my prayer.
 He will calm the rag - ing tu - mult With His gen - tle "Peace, be still."

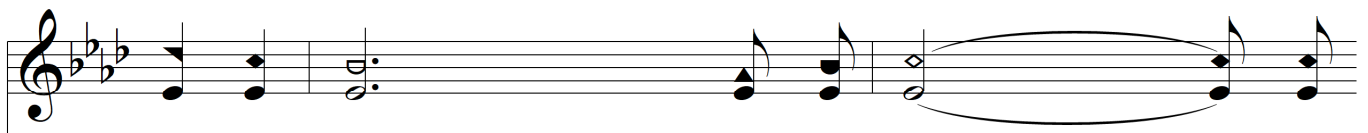


Where no trou-ble ev - er com - eth,)

Chorus



Hide me in the se - cret Of Thy pres - ence,
 Hide me in the se - cret



O my King, O my King, Where no storms may ev - er gath - er,
 storms may ev - er gath - er,



In The Shadow Of Thy Wing

ev - er gath - er, In the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Where no storms may ev - er gath - er,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In The Shadow Of Thy Wing". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

In The Silent Midnight Watches

Piano e Marcato

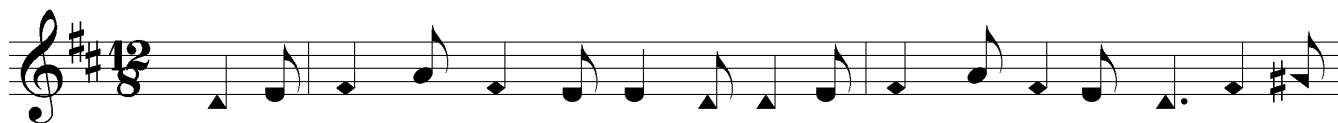
1. In the si - lent mid - night watch - es, List - thy bos - om's door!
2. Death comes down with reck - less foot - steps, To the hall and hut;
3. Then 'tis time to stand en - treat - ing Christ to let thee in;

How it knock - eth, knock - eth, knock - eth, Knock - eth ev - er - more!
Think you death will tar - ry knock - ing, When the door is shut?
At the gate of heav - en beat - ing, Wail - ing for thy sin?

Say not 'tis thy puls - es beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
Je - sus wait - eth, wait - eth, wait - eth; But the door is fast;
Nay! a - las, thou guilt - y crea - ture! Hast thou, then, for - got?

'Tis thy Sav - ior knocks, and cri - eth, "Rise, and let me in!"
Grieved, a - way thy Sav - ior go - eth, Death breaks in at last.
Je - sus wait - ed long to know thee, Now He knows thee not!

In The Trees The Birds Are Singing



1. In the trees the birds are sing - ing, in the moun - tains and the glens, By the
2. All the mead - ows bloom with dai - sies and with dan - de - li - ons bold, And the
3. And the world is full of chil - dren, O so man - y and so fair! Like the



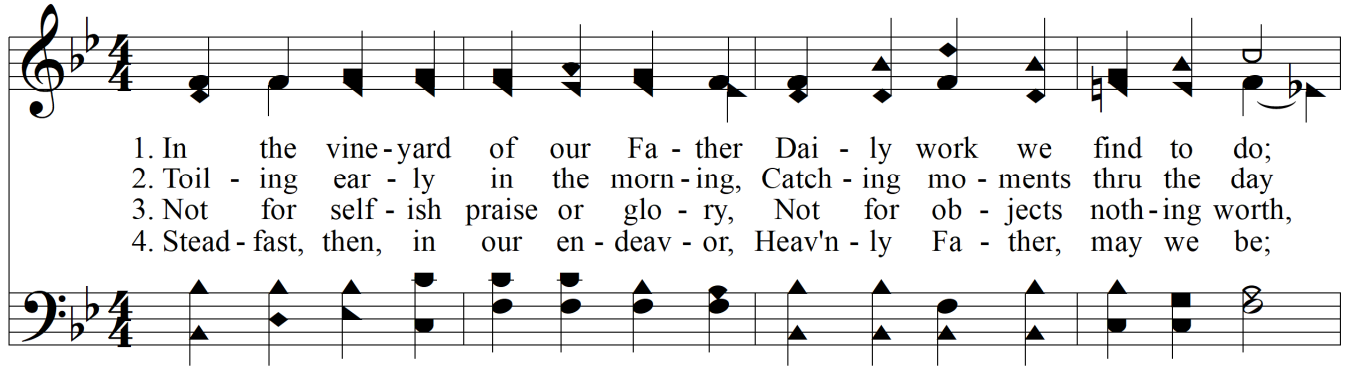
riv - ers and the brooks and by the sea; But there's food for all the rob - ins
clo - ver blos - soms cov - er all the lea; But there's cloth - ing for the lil - ies
sun - beams as they spar - kle on the sea; But there's room for all the chil - dren



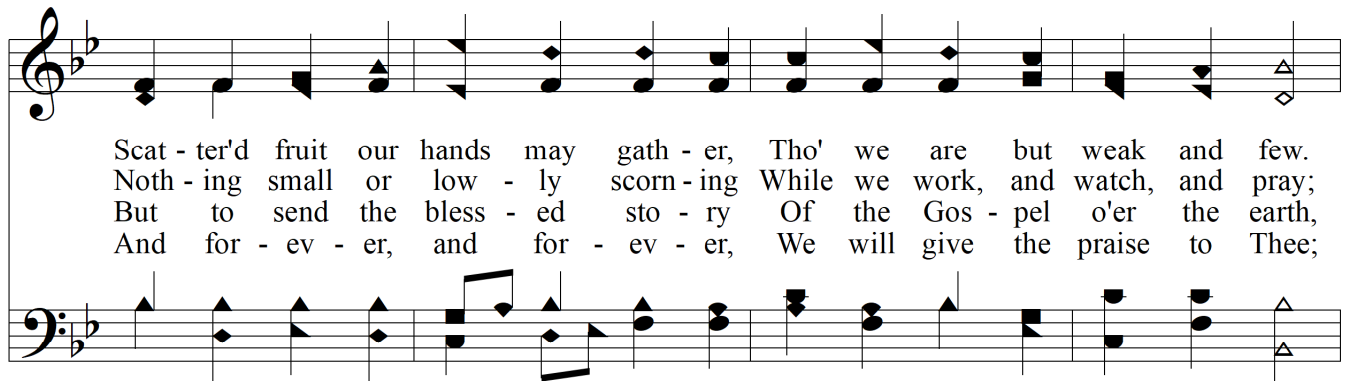
and the ti - ny lit - tle wrens, And there's bread in His hand for me.
and the but - ter - cups of gold, And there's rai - ment in His hand for me.
in the Fa - ther's ten - der care, And there's room in His heart for me.

In The Vineyard Of Our Father

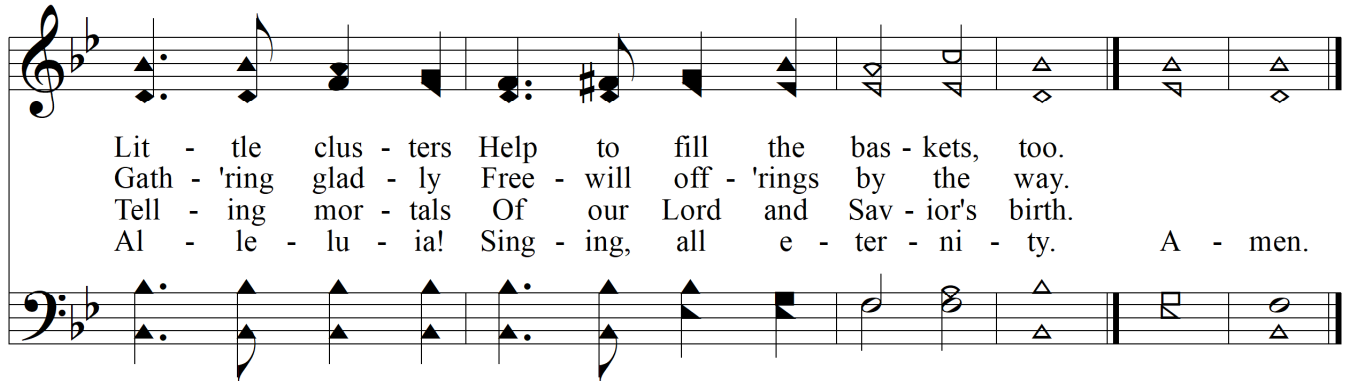
BRONX 8s.7s.4.



1. In the vine- yard of our Fa - ther Dai - ly work we find to do;
2. Toil - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, Catch - ing mo - ments thru the day
3. Not for self - ish praise or glo - ry, Not for ob - jects noth - ing worth,
4. Stead - fast, then, in our en - deav - or, Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, may we be;



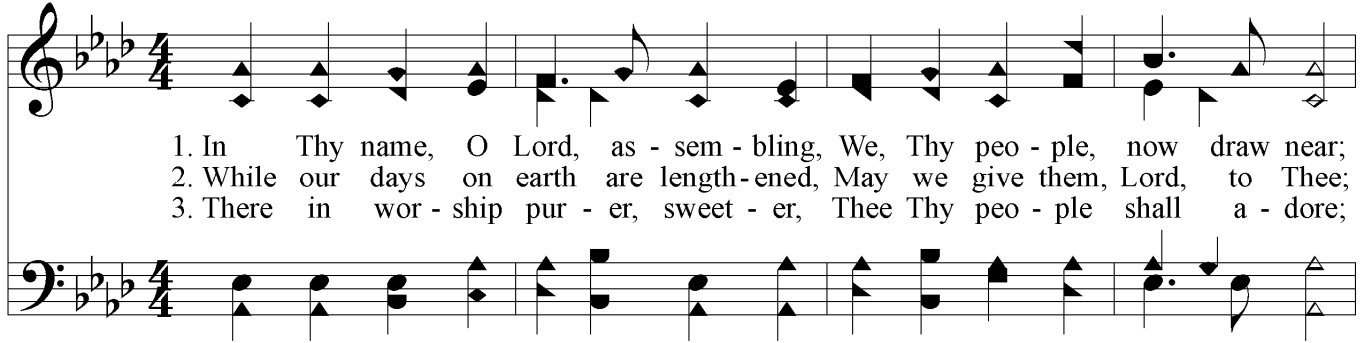
Scat - ter'd fruit our hands may gath - er, Tho' we are but weak and few.
Noth - ing small or low - ly scorn - ing While we work, and watch, and pray;
But to send the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Gos - pel o'er the earth,
And for - ev - er, and for - ev - er, We will give the praise to Thee;



Lit - tle clus - ters Help to fill the bas - kets, too.
Gath - 'ring glad - ly Free - will off - 'rings by the way.
Tell - ing mor - tals Of our Lord and Sav - ior's birth.
Al - le - lu - ia! Sing - ing, all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

In Thy Name, O Lord, Assembling

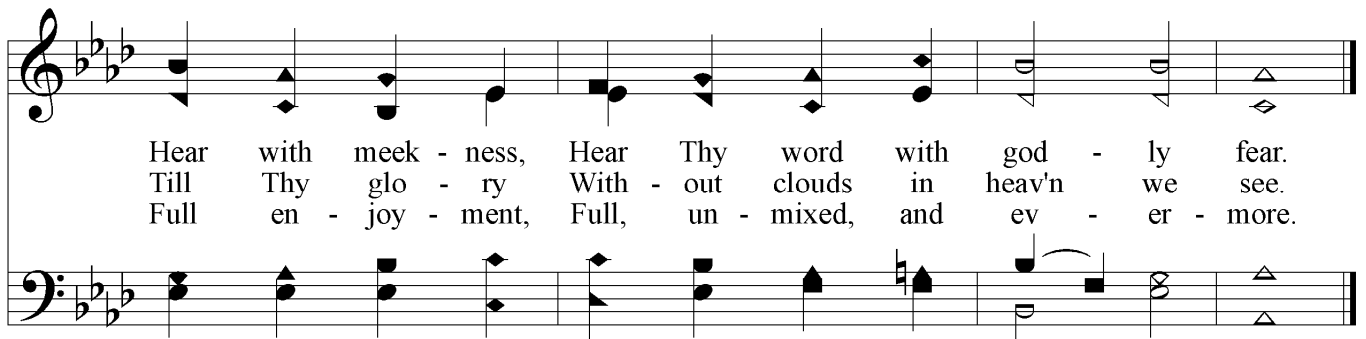
ST. RAPHAEL



1. In Thy name, O Lord, as - sem - bling, We, Thy peo - ple, now draw near;
2. While our days on earth are length - ened, May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
3. There in wor - ship pur - er, sweet - er, Thee Thy peo - ple shall a - dore;



Teach us to re - joice with trem - bling, Speak, and let Thy ser - vants hear -
Cheered by hope, and dai - ly strength - ened, May we run, nor wea - ry be,
Tast - ing of en - joy - ment great - er Far than thought con - ceived be - fore -



Hear with meek - ness, Hear Thy word with god - ly fear.
Till Thy glo - ry With - out clouds in heav'n we see.
Full en - joy - ment, Full, un - mixed, and ev - er - more.

In Thy Name We Gather

1. In Thy name we gath - er, gra - cious Lord di - vine, May Thy love most ten - der
 2. Bod - y, soul and spir - it, Lord, we give to Thee, Thine, yea, Thine a - lone for
 3. Fit us for Thy ser - vice, teach us all Thy will, Ev - 'ry pre - cious prom - ise
 4. Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - ior, when we meet at last In the land where part - ings

'round our hearts en - twine; Guide us by Thy Spir - it, lead us in Thy way,
 ev - er - more to be; Heav - en's rich - est bless - ing now on us be - stow
 now in us ful - fill; Help us tell the sto - ry of Thy won - drous name
 are for - ev - er past, Saved by grace di - vine to all e - ter - ni - ty,

Chorus

Meet, O meet with us to - day.
 Till our hearts shall o - ver - flow. Meet with us with us, dear
 Till it set the world a - flame. Meet with us dear Sav - ior,
 We will give the praise to Thee.

Sav - ior, Meet with us we pray;
 meet with us to - day, Meet, O meet with us we pray, with us we pray;

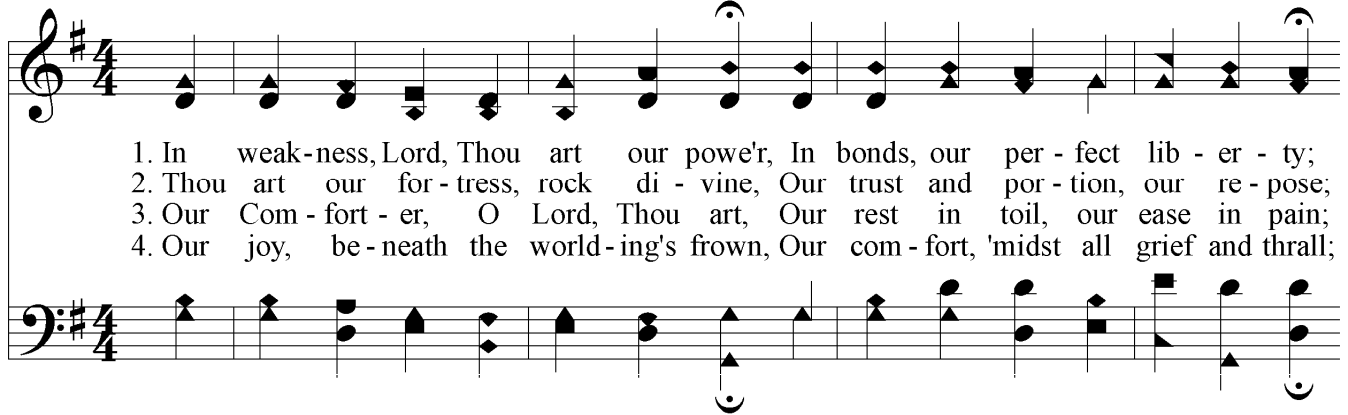
In Thy Name We Gather

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In Thy Name We Gather". 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.

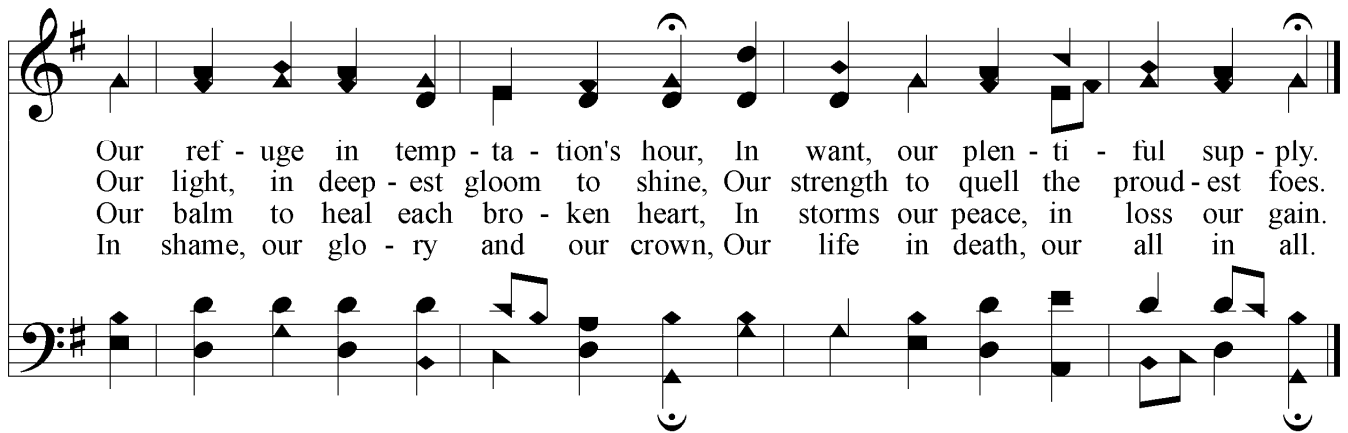
In Thy ho - ly name we gath - er, O meet with us to - day.
O Sav - ior, meet with us to day, to - day.

In Weakness, Lord, Thou Art Our Power

OLD HUNDRED



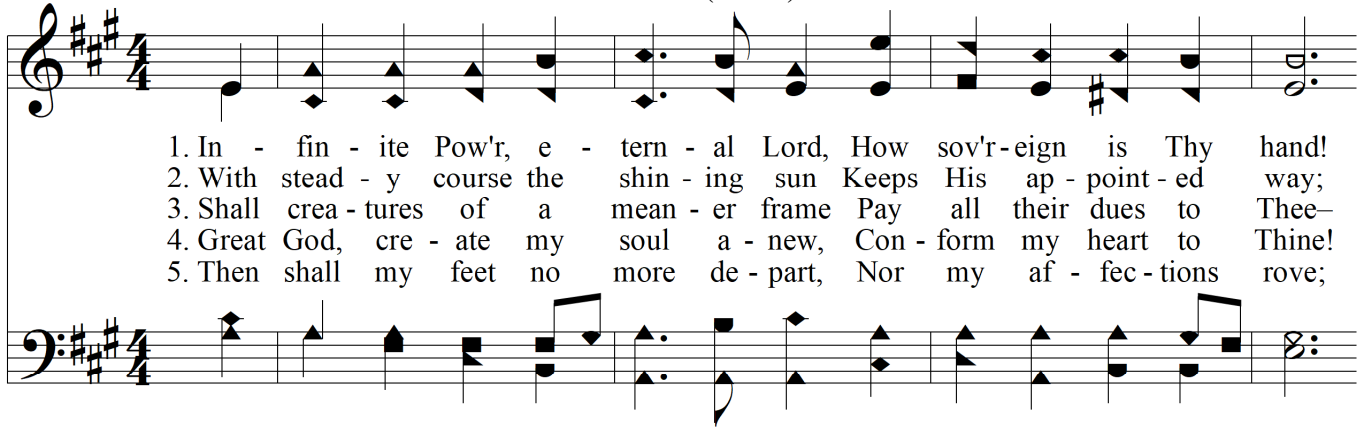
1. In weak-ness, Lord, Thou art our powe'r, In bonds, our per - fect lib - er - ty;
2. Thou art our for - tress, rock di - vine, Our trust and por - tion, our re - pose;
3. Our Com - fort - er, O Lord, Thou art, Our rest in toil, our ease in pain;
4. Our joy, be - neath the world - ing's frown, Our com - fort, 'midst all grief and thrall;



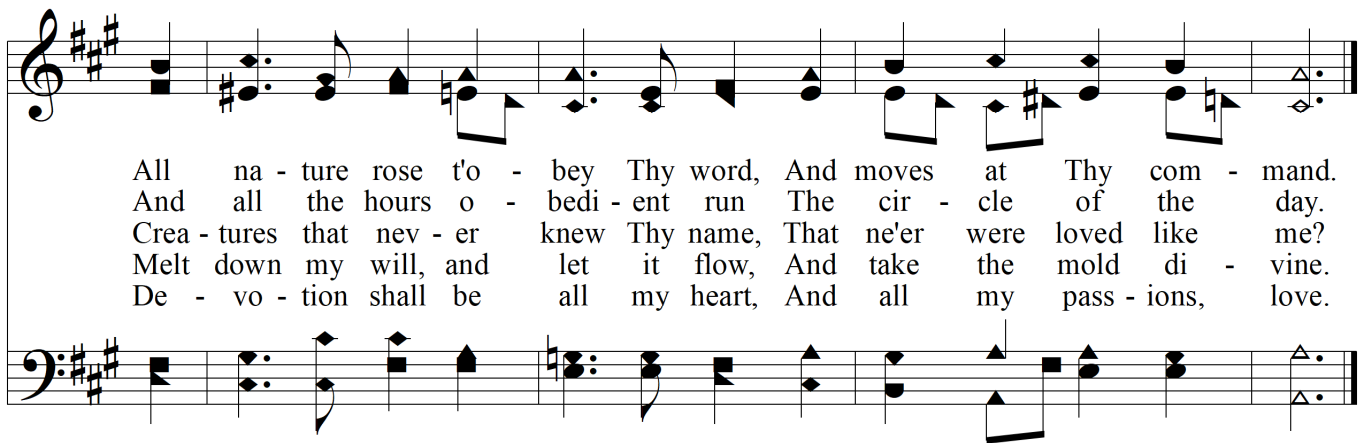
Our ref - uge in temp - ta - tion's hour, In want, our plen - ti - ful sup - ply.
Our light, in deep - est gloom to shine, Our strength to quell the proud - est foes.
Our balm to heal each bro - ken heart, In storms our peace, in loss our gain.
In shame, our glo - ry and our crown, Our life in death, our all in all.

Infinite Power, Eternal Lord

CORONATION (NEW) C. M.



1. In - fin - ite Pow'r, e - tern - al Lord, How sov'r-eign is Thy hand!
2. With stead - y course the shin - ing sun Keeps His ap - point - ed way;
3. Shall crea - tures of a mean - er frame Pay all their dues to Thee—
4. Great God, cre - ate my soul a - new, Con - form my heart to Thine!
5. Then shall my feet no more de - part, Nor my af - fec - tions rove;



All na - ture rose t'o - bey Thy word, And moves at Thy com - mand.
And all the hours o - bedi - ent run The cir - cle of the day.
Crea - tures that nev - er knew Thy name, That ne'er were loved like me?
Melt down my will, and let it flow, And take the mold di - vine.
De - vo - tion shall be all my heart, And all my pass - ions, love.

Inscribed Upon Cross We See

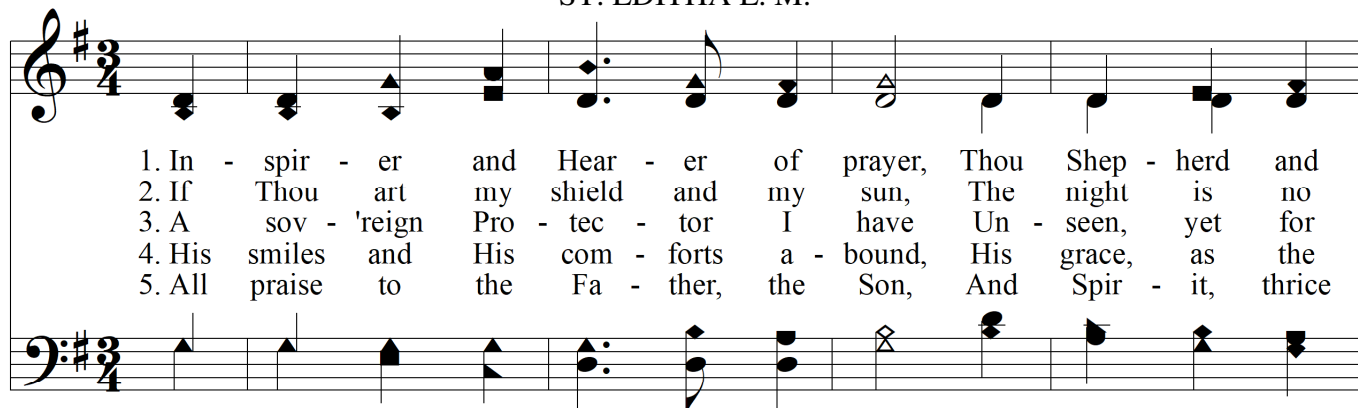
ZEPHYR L. M.

1. In - scribed up - on the cross we see, In glow - ing let - ters, "God is love;"
2. The cross! it takes our guilt a - way; It holds the faint - ing spir - it up;
3. The balm of life, the cure of woe, The mea - sure and the pledge of love,

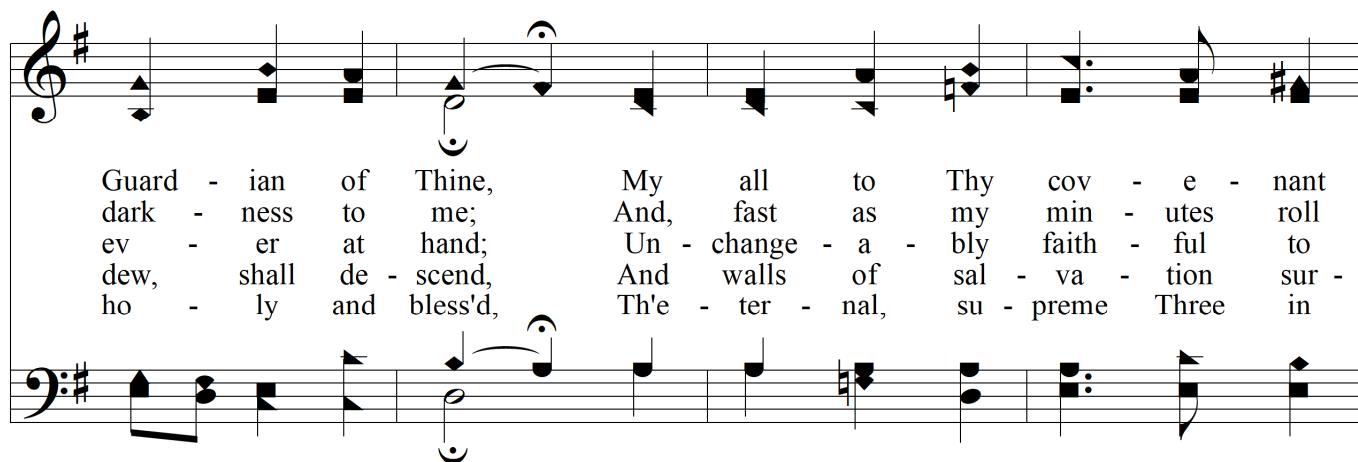
He bears our sins up - on the tree; He brings us mer - cy from a - bove.
It cheers with hope the gloom - y day, And sweet - ens ev - 'ry bit - ter cup; -
The sin - ner's ref - uge here be - low, The an - gel's theme in heav'n a - bove. A - men.

Inspirer And Hearer Of Prayer

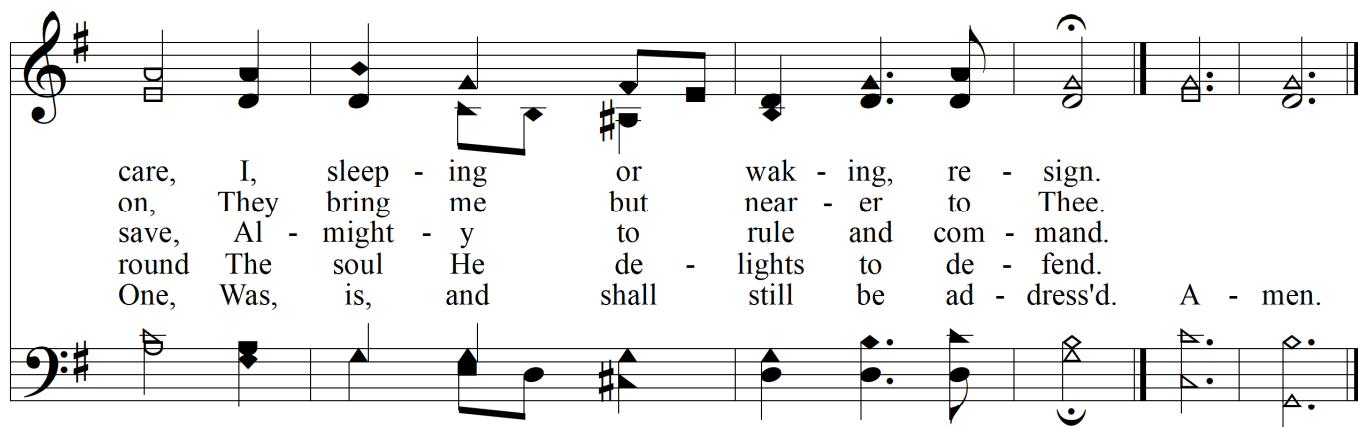
ST. EDITHA L. M.



1. In - spir - er and Hear - er of prayer, Thou Shep - herd and
2. If Thou art my shield and my sun, The night is no
3. A sov - 'reign Pro - tec - tor I have Un - seen, yet for
4. His smiles and His com - forts a - bound, His grace, as the
5. All praise to the Fa - ther, the Son, And Spir - it, thrice



Guard - ian of Thine, My all to Thy cov - e - nant
dark - ness to me; And, fast as my min - utes roll
ev - er at hand; Un - change - a - bly faith - ful to
dew, shall de - scend, And walls of sal - va - tion sur -
ho - ly and bless'd, Th'e - ter - nal, su - preme Three in



care, I, sleep - ing or wak - ing, re - sign.
on, They bring me but near - er to Thee.
save, Al - might - y to rule and com - mand.
round The soul He de - lights to de - fend.
One, Was, is, and shall still be ad - dress'd. A - men.

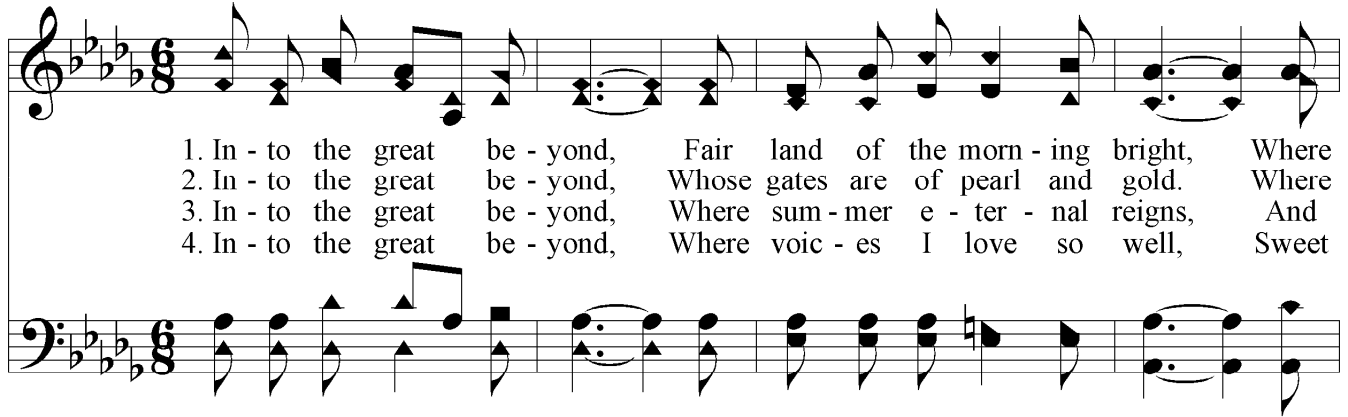
Into My Heart

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Into My Heart'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/4. The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

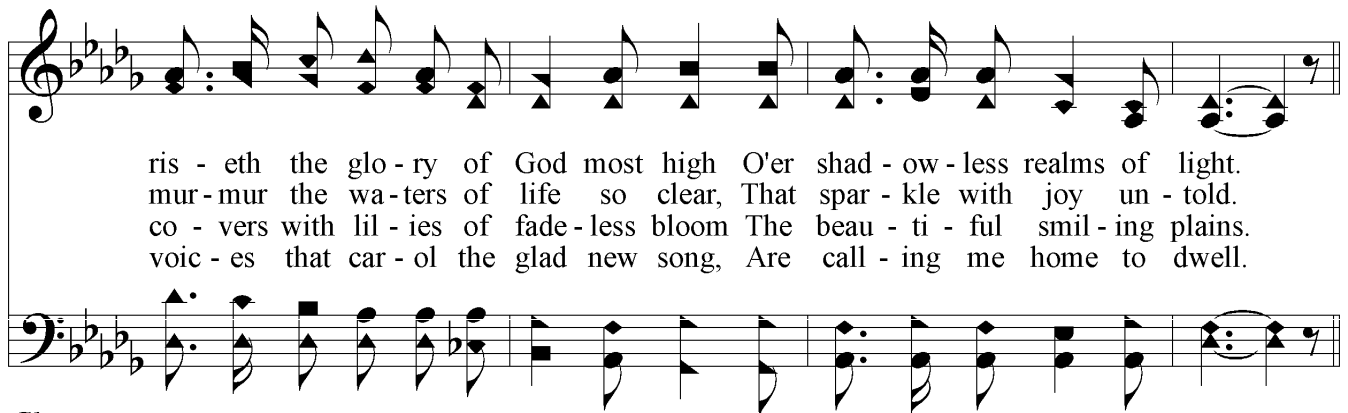
1. In - to my heart, In - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;
2. Out of my heart, Out of my heart, Shine out of my heart, Lord Je - sus;

Come in to - day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.
Shine out to - day, Shine out al - ways, Shine out of my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Into The Great Beyond

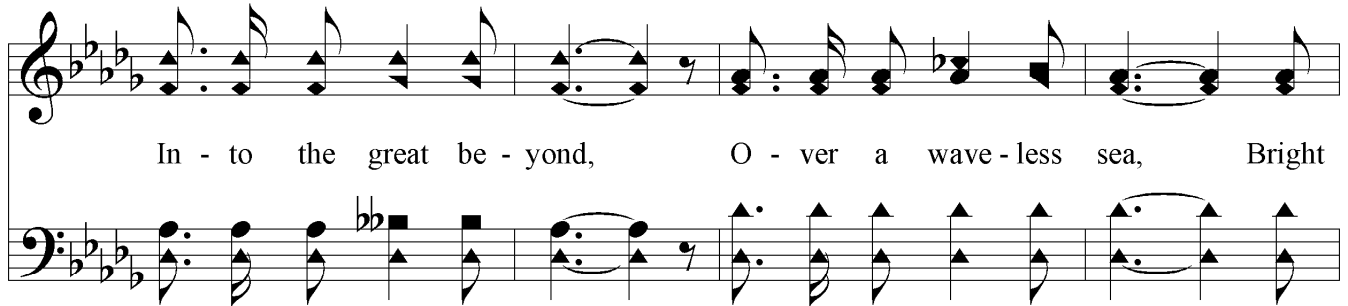


1. In - to the great be - yond, Fair land of the morn - ing bright, Where
2. In - to the great be - yond, Whose gates are of pearl and gold. Where
3. In - to the great be - yond, Where sum - mer e - ter - nal reigns, And
4. In - to the great be - yond, Where voic - es I love so well, Sweet

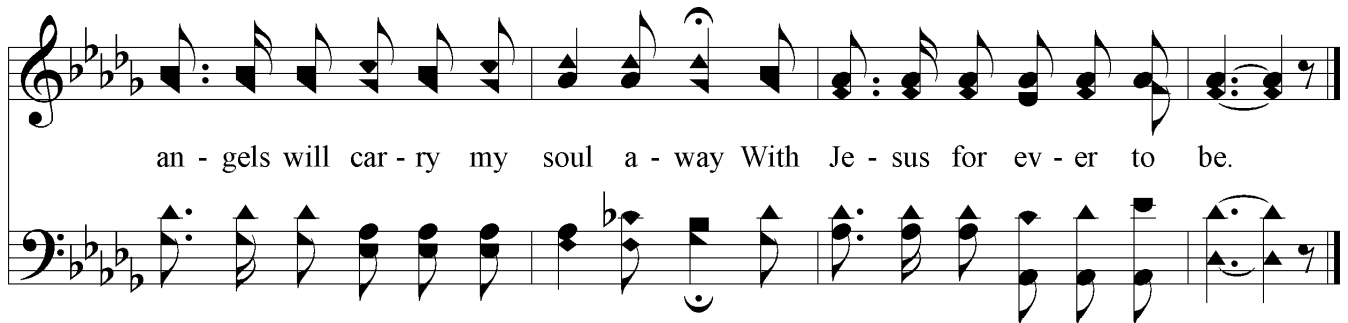


ris - eth the glo - ry of God most high O'er shad - ow - less realms of light.
mur - mur the wa - ters of life so clear, That spar - kle with joy un - told.
co - vers with lil - ies of fade - less bloom The beau - ti - ful smil - ing plains.
voic - es that car - ol the glad new song, Are call - ing me home to dwell.

Chorus



In - to the great be - yond, O - ver a wave - less sea, Bright



an - gels will car - ry my soul a - way With Je - sus for ev - er to be.

Into the Heart of Jesus

1. In - to the heart of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
 2. In - to the will of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
 3. In - to the cross of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,
 4. In - to the joy of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,

Seek - ing to know the rea - son why He should love me so,
 Pray - ing for grace to fol - low, seek - ing His way to know,
 Fol - low - ing thru the gar - den, fac - ing the dread - ed foe,
 Ris - ing, with soul en - rap - tured far from the world be - low;

Why He should stoop to lift me up from the mir - y clay,
 Bow - ing in full sur - ren - der low at His bless - ed feet,
 Drink - ing the cup of sor - row, sob - bing with bro - ken heart;
 Joy in the place of sor - row, peace in the midst of pain,

Sav - ing my soul, mak - ing me whole, Tho I had wan - dered a - way.
 Bid - ding Him take, Break me and make, Till I am mold - ed and meet.
 "O Sav - ior, help! dear Sav - ior, help! Grace for my weak - ness im - part!
 Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give; He will up - hold and sus - tain.

Into the Woods My Master Went

1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent.
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And was well con - tent,

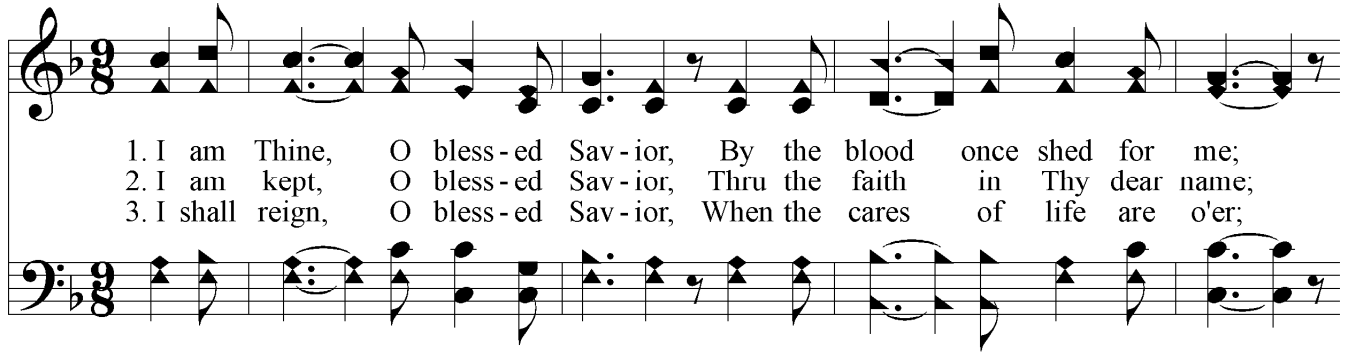
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For - spent with love and shame.
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame.

But the ol - ives, they were not blind to Him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to Him:
When Death and Shame would woo Him last, From un - der the trees they drew Him last:

The thorn-tree had a mind to Him When in - to the woods He came.
'Twas on a tree they slew Him - last When out of the woods He came. A - men.

Into Thy Favor

"With favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield." – Psalm 5:12

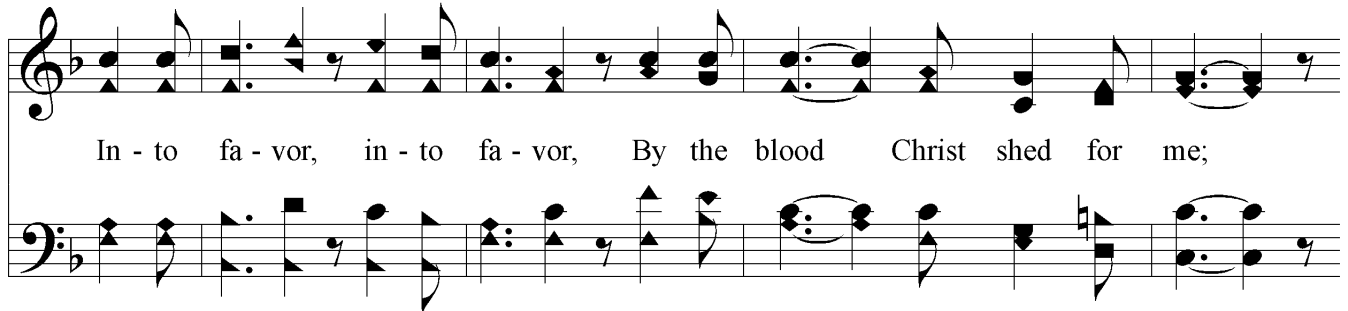


1. I am Thine, O bless-ed Sav-ior, By the blood once shed for me;
2. I am kept, O bless-ed Sav-ior, Thru the faith in Thy dear name;
3. I shall reign, O bless-ed Sav-ior, When the cares of life are o'er;



I've been brought in - to Thy fa - vor, And from sin have been set free.
None can rob me of Thy fa - vor, While in Thee my faith re - mains.
Reign with Thee in bliss - ful fa - vor, O - ver on that peace - ful shore.

Chorus



In - to fa - vor, in - to fa - vor, By the blood Christ shed for me;



I've been brought in - to His fa - vor, Now and for e - ter - ni - ty.

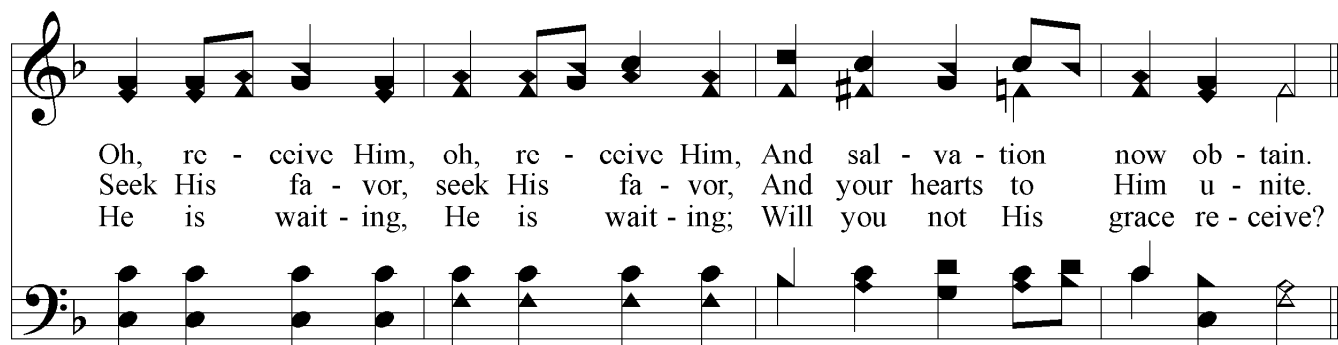
Ionia



1. Chil - dren, hear the melt - ing sto - ry Of the Lamb that once was slain;
2. Yield no more to sin and fol - ly, So dis - pleas - ing in His sight;
3. All your sins to Him con - fess - ing, Who is read - y to for - give



'Tis the Lord of life and glo - ry; Shall He plead with you in vain?
Je - sus loves the pure and ho - ly; They a - lone are His de - light
Seek the Sav - ior's rich - est bless - ing; On His pre - cious name be - lieve:



Oh, re - ceive Him, oh, re - ceive Him, And sal - va - tion now ob - tain.
Seek His fa - vor, seek His fa - vor, And your hearts to Him u - nite.
He is wait - ing, He is wait - ing; Will you not His grace re - ceive?

Is He Satisfied With Me

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, But a ques - tion comes to me
2. Am I kind in word, and ten - der, Am I all I ought to be,
3. Do I tell the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Christ on Cal - va - ry,

As I pon - der o'er His good - ness, Is He sat - is - fied with me?
Am I al - ways His de - fend - er: Is He sat - is - fied with me?
Do - ing all for His own glo - ry: Is He sat - is - fied with me?

Chorus

Is my Mas - ter sat - is - fied, Is He
Is my Mas - ter sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied with me?

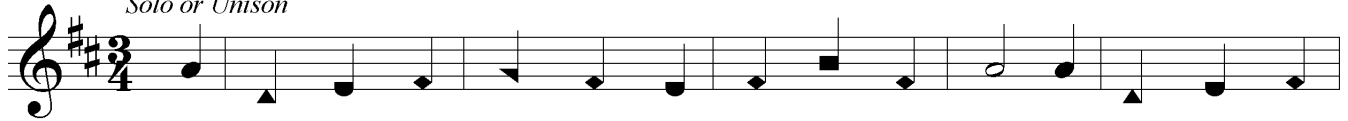
sat - is - fied with me? I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus;

Is He sat - is - fied with me?
Is He sat - is - fied with me?

Is He Yours?

(The Pilot Song)

Solo or Unison



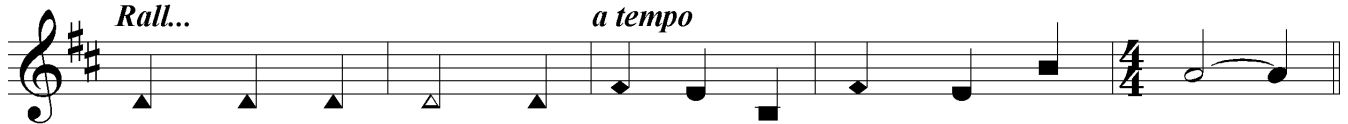
1. A Sav - ior who died our sal - va - tion to win, A Sav - ior who
2. A Shep - herd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shep - herd both
3. A Pi - lot who know - eth the dan - gers at hand, A Pi - lot who
4. A Shel - ter from tem - pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel - ter from



knows how to save us from sin, - Yes, He is the Sav - ior, the
might - y to save and to keep, - Yes, this is the Shep - herd, the
bring - eth all ves - sels to land, - Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
judg - ment, a Shel - ter from harm, - Yes, this is the Shel - ter, the

Rall...

a tempo



Sav - ior we need, And He is a Sav - ior in - deed!
Shep - herd we need, And He is a Shep - herd in - deed!
Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed!
Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel - ter in - deed!

Chorus

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Sav - ior, who loves you, yours?
Is He yours? Is He yours?

Is It For Me?

1. Is it for me, dear Sav - ior, Thy glo - ry and Thy rest
2. Is it for me, Thy wel - come, Thy gra - cious "En - ter in"
3. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, My heart is at Thy feet;
4. I'll be with Thee for - ev - er, And nev - er grieve Thee more;

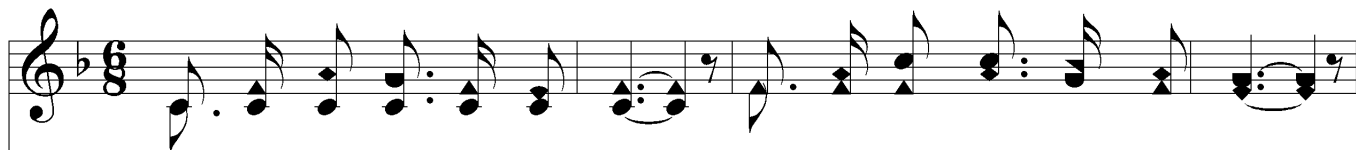
For me, so weak and sin - ful! O shall I be so blest?
For me Thy "Come ye bless - ed," For me so full of sin?
I bless Thee, and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet.
Dear Sav - ior, I must praise Thee, And love Thee ev - er - more.

Chorus

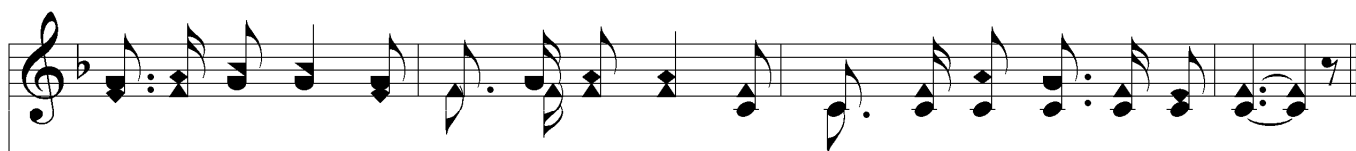
O Sav - ior, my Re - deem - er, What can I but a - dore,

And mag - ni - fy and praise Thee, And love Thee ev - er - more?

Is It Not Wonderful?



1. Won - drous it seem - eth to me, Je - sus so gra - cious should be,
2. Heart of mine nev - er could know Je - sus such peace could be - stow,
3. Once I was full of all sin, Now, thru the blood, I am clean;
4. Long I re - sist - ed His grace, In my heart gave Him no place,
5. He doth my new heart con - trol, Cleans - ing and keep - ing me whole,



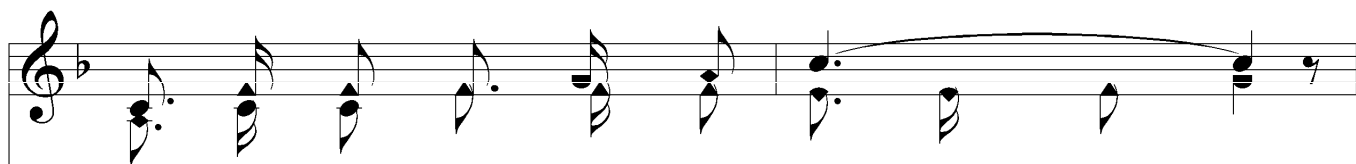
Mer - cy re - veal - ing, com - fort - ing, heal - ing, Bless - ing a sin - ner like me.
Till the dear Sav - ior showed me His fa - vor, Cleansed my heart whit - er than snow.
Will - ing to save me, par - don He gave me, And I am hap - py with - in.
But Je - sus sought me till He had brought me, Pen - i - tent, seek - ing His face.
Ban - ish - ing sad - ness, with joy and glad - ness Fill - ing and thrill - ing my soul.



Chorus



Is it not won - der - ful, is it not won - der - ful



Je - sus so gra - cious should be?
Je - sus so lov - ing and gra - cious should be?



Is It Not Wonderful?

Yes, it is won - der - ful, strange and so won - der - ful

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) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music. The first measure has a melody starting on G4, moving to A4, Bb4, and A4, with a dotted quarter note. The second measure has a melody starting on G4, moving to A4, Bb4, and A4, with a dotted quarter note. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains two measures of accompaniment. The first measure has a bass line starting on G2, moving to A2, Bb2, and A2, with a dotted quarter note. The second measure has a bass line starting on G2, moving to A2, Bb2, and A2, with a dotted quarter note.

That He should save e - ven me!
That He should par - don and save e - ven me?

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains two measures of music. The first measure has a melody starting on G4, moving to A4, Bb4, and A4, with a dotted quarter note. The second measure has a melody starting on G4, moving to A4, Bb4, and A4, with a dotted quarter note. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains two measures of accompaniment. The first measure has a bass line starting on G2, moving to A2, Bb2, and A2, with a dotted quarter note. The second measure has a bass line starting on G2, moving to A2, Bb2, and A2, with a dotted quarter note.

Is It Nothing To You?

1. Is it noth - ing to you that heav - en's King Came down to this
2. Is it noth - ing to you that by and by You must trav - el
3. Is it noth - ing to you that some sweet day, In the heav - en - ly

world of woe, That He suf - ered and bled, and rose from the dead,
death's dark vale, Where Jor - dan's waves the path - way laves,
land so fair, You may join the song that the ran - somed throng

Refrain
That e - ter - nal life you might know? Is it noth - ing to you that
And all but Christ doth fail?
Are for - ev - er sing - ing there?

grace is free, And that God in His love doth call? Is it noth - ing to you?

Is It Nothing To You?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Is It Nothing To You?". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase, followed by a fermata over a whole note, and then continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the vocal line, with a hairpin indicating a deceleration. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving bass lines. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Is it noth - ing to you? Is it noth - ing, noth - ing to you?

Is It Well With Thy Soul?

1. Tho' joys like the sun - shine il - lu - mine the way, And light - ly thy
 2. Say, where is thy ref - uge for years that shall come? And what of thy
 3. When storms of af - flic - tion a - round thee may fall, And bil - lows like
 4. If Christ, thy Re - deem - er, is pre - cious to thee, And makes thee in

care may dis - pel, Is Je - sus thy hope and thy an - chor to - day?
 faith canst thou tell? O where is thy treas - ure, thy heart and thy home?
 moun - tains may roll, O hast thou a trust that is great - er than all?
 safe - ty to dwell, What - ev - er thy cares or temp - ta - tions may be,

Chorus

Is it well with thy soul, is it well? Is it well,
 Is it well with thy soul, is it well? *It is well,
 Is it well with thy soul, is it well? Is it well,
 Praise the Lord! with thy soul it is well. *It is well,

Rit...

With thy soul, Is it well, Is it well with thy soul?
 With my soul, It is well, It is well with my soul.
 With thy soul,
 With my soul,

* After 4th verse

Is It Well With Your Soul? (Arr. 1)

1. 'Mid the toil and strife of this bus - y life, Is it well
 2. Have you lost your sin, are you pure with - in?
 3. Do you praise the love of the One a - bove? Is it well

with your soul? Are you liv - ing right should you die to - night?
 with your soul? Are you at the side of the Cru - ci - fied?
 Will the crown be won and the Lord's "well done?"

(D.S.)— Are you liv - ing right should you die to - night?

Fine Chorus
 Is it well with your soul? Is it well
 Is it well with your soul?

D.S. al Fine
 with your soul? Are you free, glad and whole?
 with your soul, Are you free, glad and whole?

Is It Well With Your Soul? (Arr. 2)

1. Is it well with your soul to - day, broth - er? With your
 2. If the sum - mons of death should fall, broth - er? Should
 3. If you still will re - fuse His love to choose, His
 4. There's a prom - ise of life for you, broth - er, For

soul, your soul to - day? Are your sins all for - giv'n of
 fall, should fall to - day? Are you read - y to meet at the
 love, His love to you, He may nev - er re - peat that
 you, for you to - day, If you'll trust in the blood of the

Chorus

God in heav'n? Is it well with your soul to - day?
 judg - ment seat, If the sum - mons should fall to - day? There's a
 call so sweet, Oh, then, broth - er, what will you do?
 lamb of God, He will wash all your sins a - way,

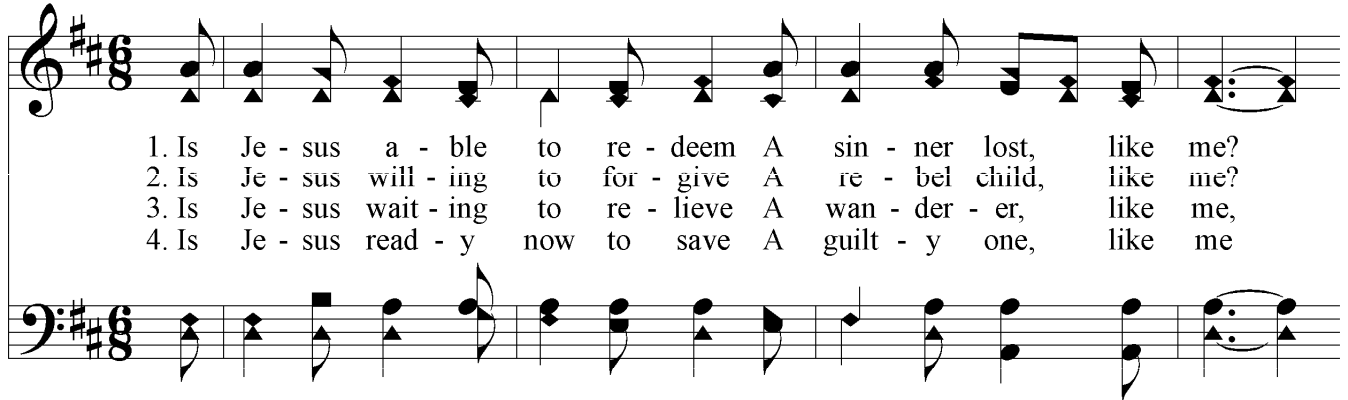
foun - tain that's set for you, broth - er, A foun - tain of life for you. You may

Is It Well With Your Soul?

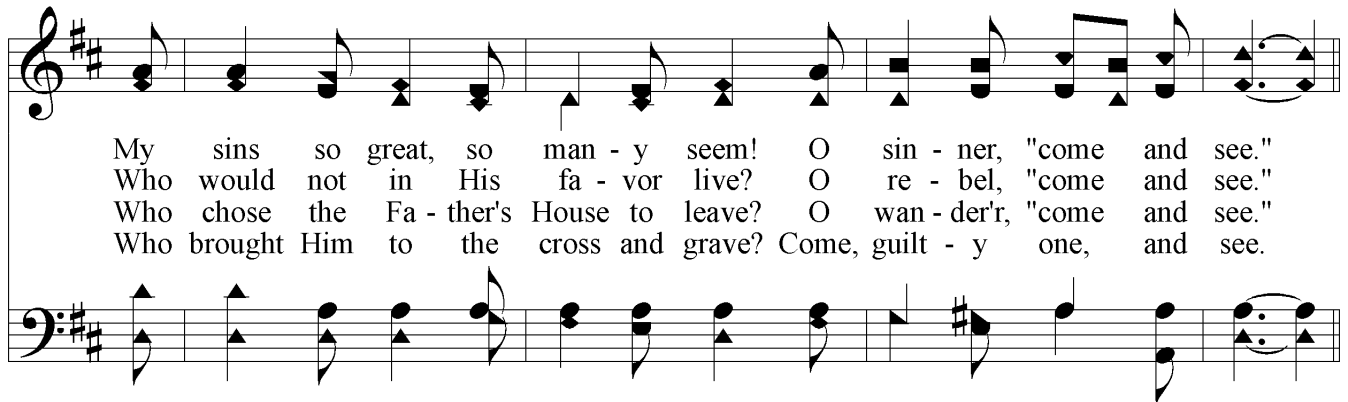
wash and be clean from ev - 'ry stain; Is it well, { with your soul to - day!
is it well with you!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Is It Well With Your Soul?". It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. A large curly brace groups the lyrics "with your soul to - day!" and "is it well with you!".

Is Jesus Able To Redeem?

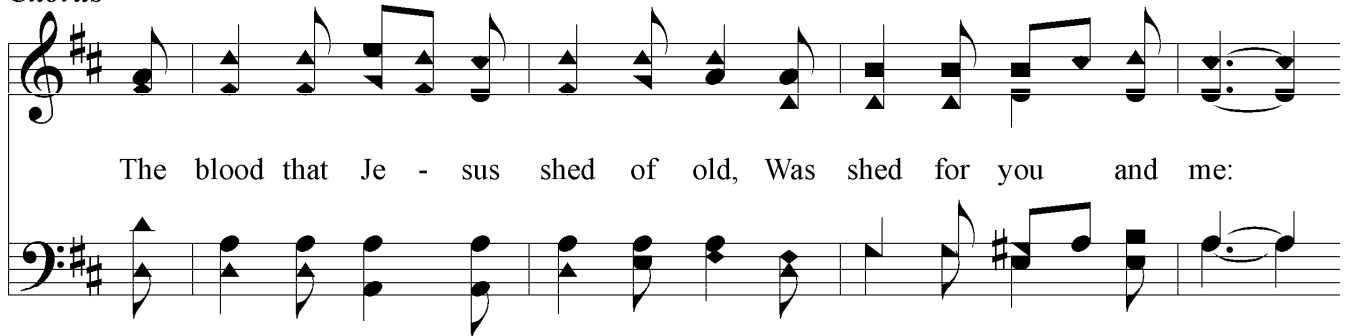


1. Is Je - sus a - ble to re - deem A sin - ner lost, like me?
2. Is Je - sus will - ing to for - give A re - bel child, like me?
3. Is Je - sus wait - ing to re - lieve A wan - der - er, like me,
4. Is Je - sus read - y now to save A guilt - y one, like me




My sins so great, so man - y seem! O sin - ner, "come and see."
Who would not in His fa - vor live? O re - bel, "come and see."
Who chose the Fa - ther's House to leave? O wan - der'r, "come and see."
Who brought Him to the cross and grave? Come, guilt - y one, and see.

Chorus



The blood that Je - sus shed of old, Was shed for you and me:



And there is room with - in the fold— O "come to Him and see,"

Is My Name Written There?

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor gold;
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea,
 3. O! that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man - sions of light,

I would be sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold,
 But Thy blood, O, my Sav - ior, Is suf - fi - cient for me;
 With its glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure gar - ments of white;

In the book of Thy king - dom, With its page white and fair,
 For Thy prom - ise is writ - ten, In bright let - ters that glow,
 Where no e - vil things com - eth, To de - spoil what is fair;

Fine
 Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Is my name writ - ten there?
 "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow."
 Where the an - gels are watch - ing, Is my name writ - ten there?

D.S.— In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

Chorus

D.S. al Fine
 Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?

Is There One For Me?

1. Man - sions are pre - pared a - bove By the gra - cious God of love;
2. Crowns there are for all to wear Who on earth the cross will bear;
3. Robes of spot - less white are giv'n By the glo - rious King of heav'n;

Man - y will those man - sions see; Is there one pre - pared for me?
Man - y will those bright crowns be; Is there one pre - pared for me?
All can have them - they are free; Is there one pre - pared for me?

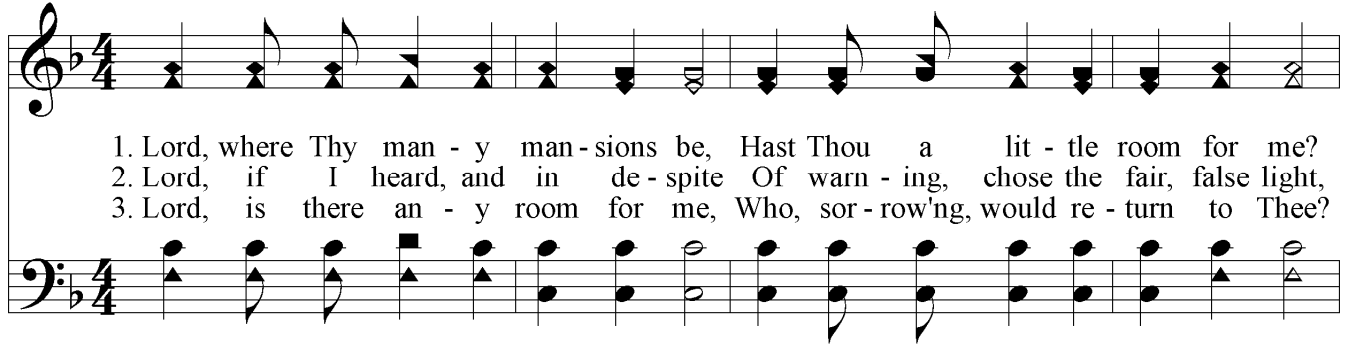
Refrain

Is there one for me? Is there one for me?

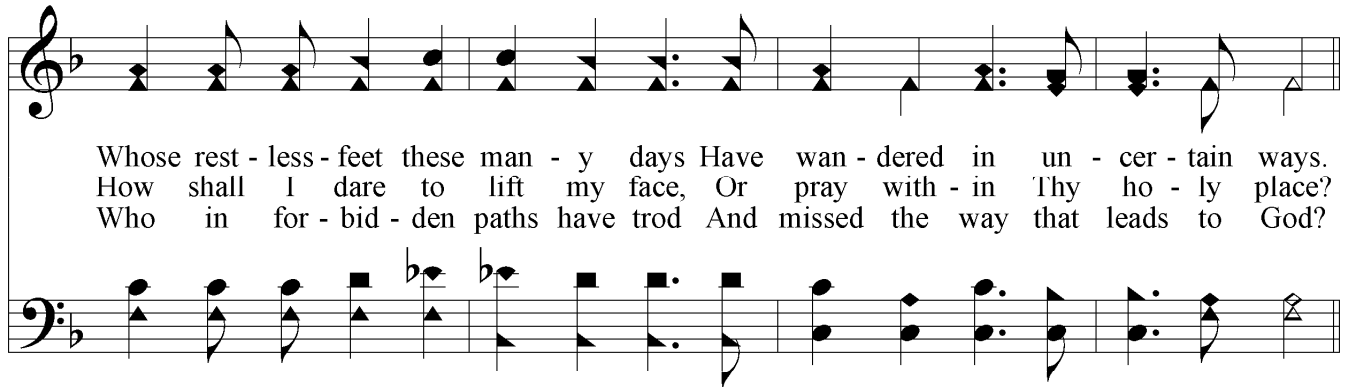
Man - y will those man - sions see; Is there one pre -

pared for me? Is there one pre - pared for me?

Is There Room For Me?

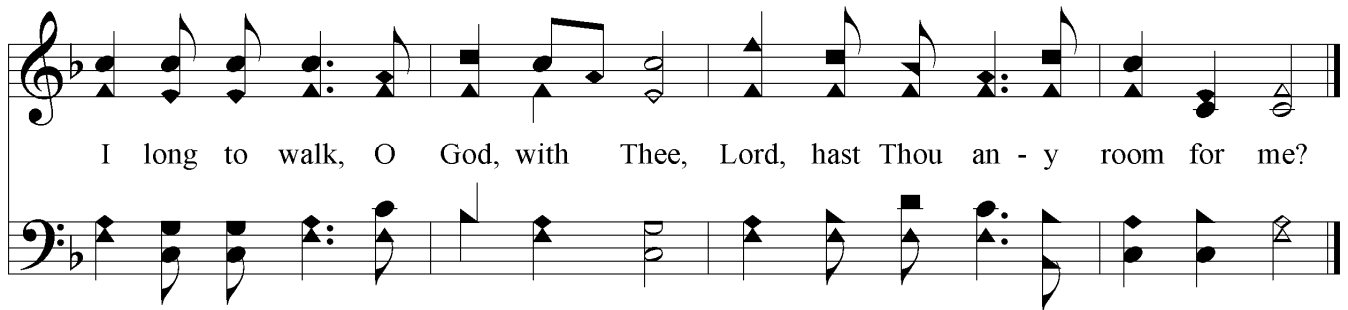


1. Lord, where Thy man - y man - sions be, Hast Thou a lit - tle room for me?
2. Lord, if I heard, and in de - spite Of warn - ing, chose the fair, false light,
3. Lord, is there an - y room for me, Who, sor - row'ng, would re - turn to Thee?



Whose rest - less - feet these man - y days Have wan - dered in un - cer - tain ways.
How shall I dare to lift my face, Or pray with - in Thy ho - ly place?
Who in for - bid - den paths have trod And missed the way that leads to God?

Chorus




I long to walk, O God, with Thee, Lord, hast Thou an - y room for me?

Is Not This The Land Of Beulah?

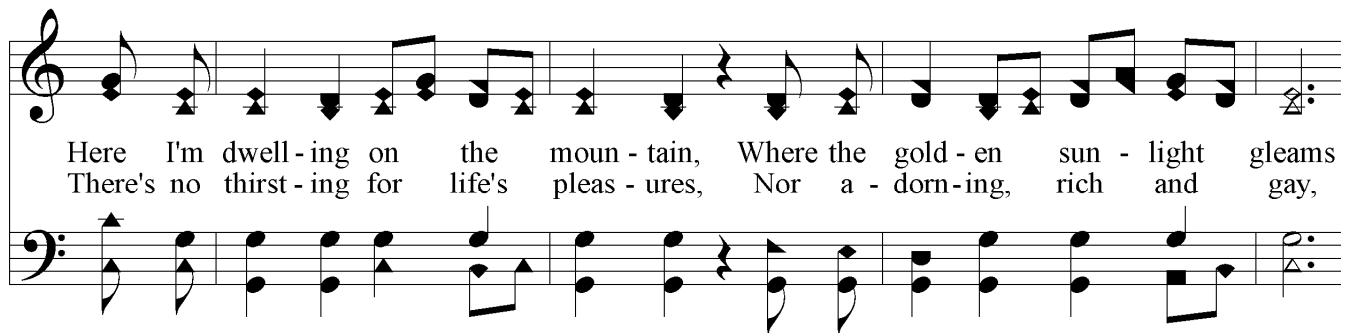
ROBERTS



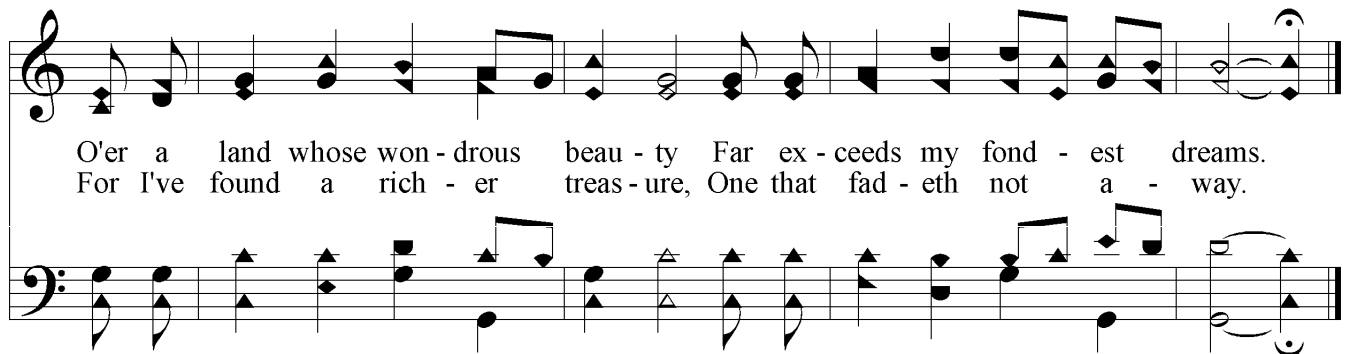
1. Is not this the land of Beu - lah, Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light;
2. I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;



Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied.

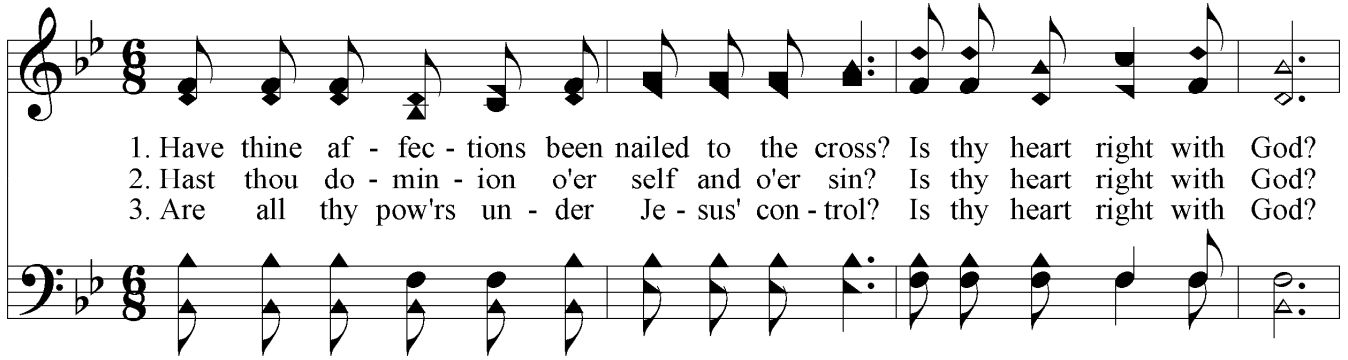


Here I'm dwell - ing on the moun - tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing, rich and gay,

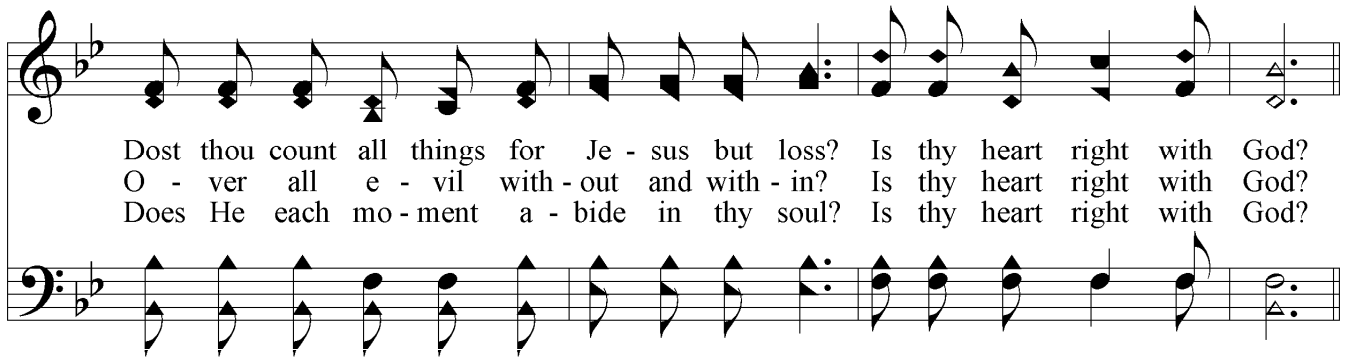


O'er a land whose won - drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams.
For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.

Is Thy Heart Right With God?

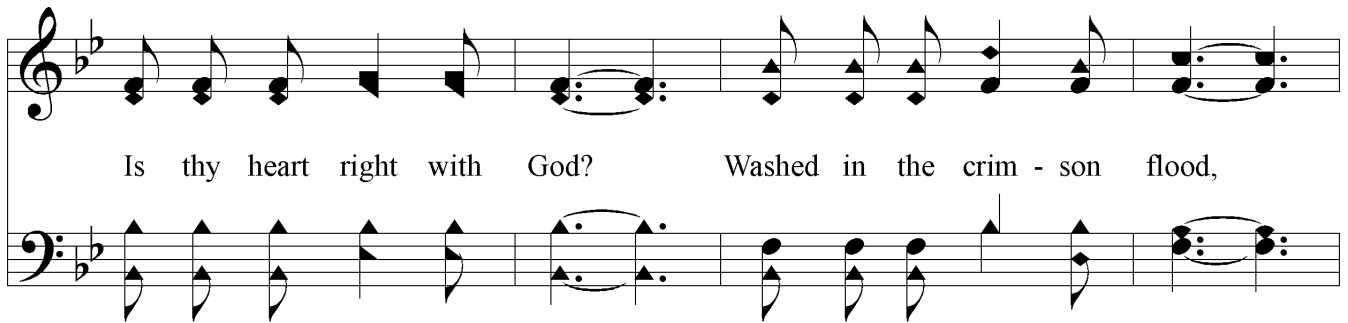


1. Have thine af - fec - tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?

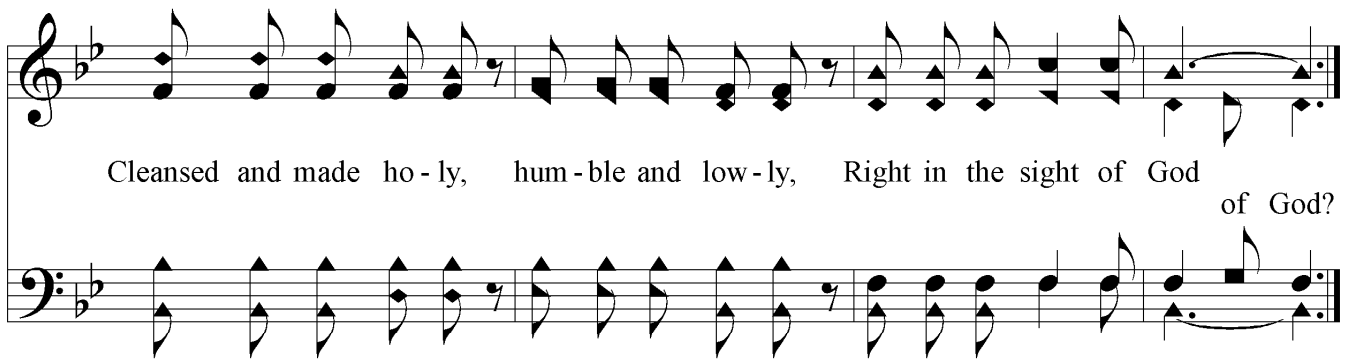


Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with - out and with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?

Chorus



Is thy heart right with God? Washed in the crim - son flood,



Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God
of God?

Is Your Lamp Burning? (Arr. 1)



1. Say, is your lamp burn - ing? O Chris - tian? I pray you look quick - ly and
2. Re - mem - ber how man - y a - round you Will fol - low wher - ev - er you
3. There's man - y a lamp that is light - ed, We see them from near and from
4. But if they were trimmed night and morn - ing They'd nev - er burn down nor go
5. If once all the lamps that are light - ed Should stead - i - ly blaze in a
6. How all the dark plac - es would bright - en! The mists would roll up and a -



see, For if it were burn - ing, then sure - ly Some beams would fall bright - ly on
go; The thought that they walked in the shad - ow Would make your lamp bright - er I
far, But few in their lus - ter and beau - ty Shine stead - i - ly on like a
out, Tho' from the four quar - ters of heav - en The winds were all blow - ing a -
line, Wide o - ver the land and the o - cean, A gir - dle of glo - ry would
way! The earth would laugh out in her glad - ness, To hail the mil - len - ni - al



Chorus



me, Some beams would fall bright - ly on me.
know, Would make your lamp bright - er I know.
star, Shine stead - i - ly on like a star. Lift your lamp high - er,
bout, The winds were all blow - ing a - bout.
shine, A gir - dle of glo - ry would shine.
day! To hail the mil - len - ni - al day.



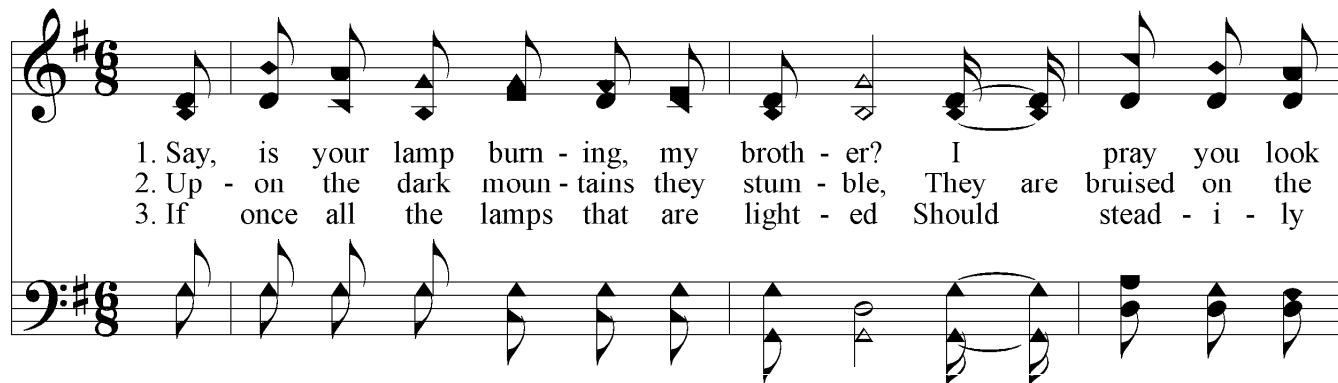
Is Your Lamp Burning?

Musical score for the hymn "Is Your Lamp Burning?". The score is written in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "Lift your lamp high - er, high - er, still high - er; Then lift your lamp high - er, O Chris - tian, Lest some should make fa - tal de - lay."

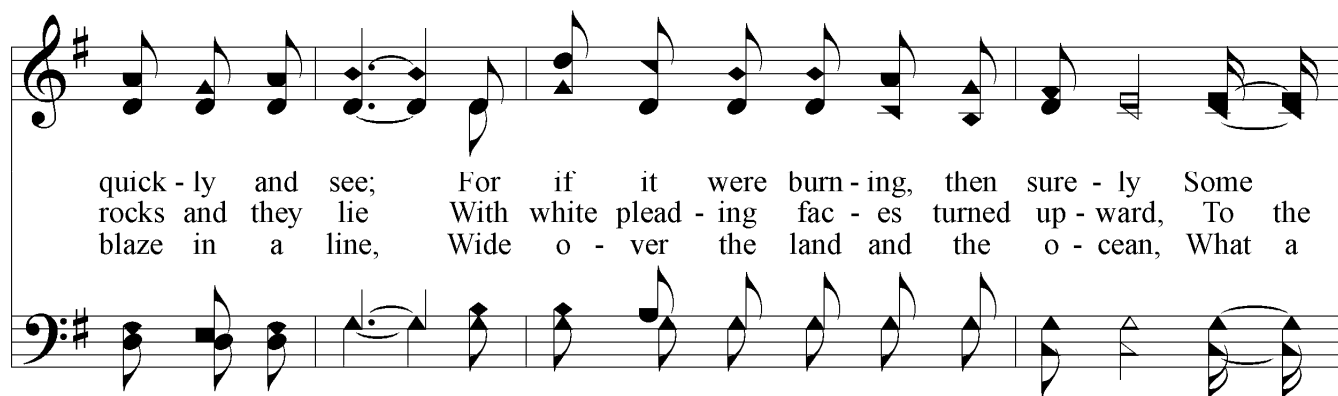
Lift your lamp high - er, high - er, still high - er; Then lift your lamp

high - er, O Chris - tian, Lest some should make fa - tal de - lay.


Is Your Lamp Burning? (Arr. 2)



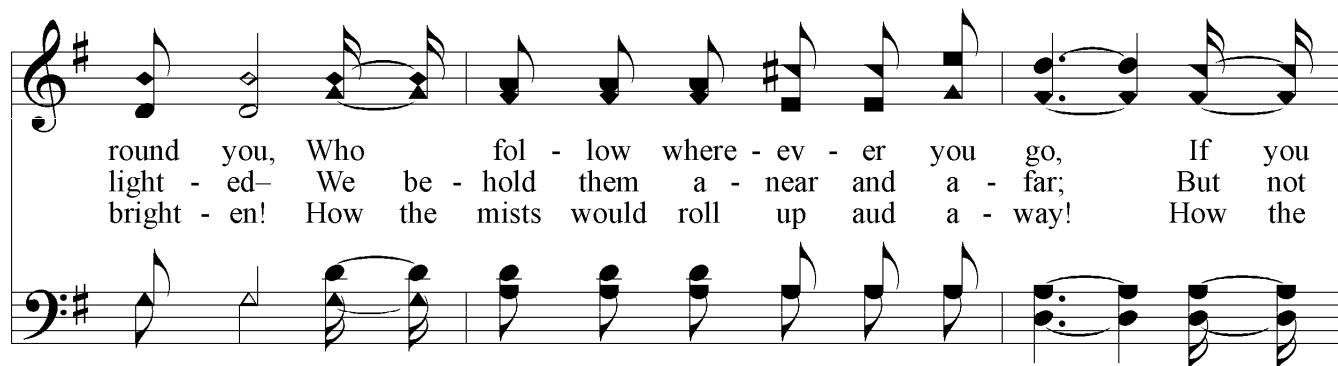
1. Say, is your lamp burn - ing, my broth - er? I pray you look
2. Up - on the dark moun - tains they stum - ble, They are bruised on the
3. If once all the lamps that are light - ed Should stead - i - ly



quick - ly and see; For if it were burn - ing, then sure - ly Some
rocks and they lie With white plead - ing fac - es turned up - ward, To the
blaze in a line, Wide o - ver the land and the o - cean, What a

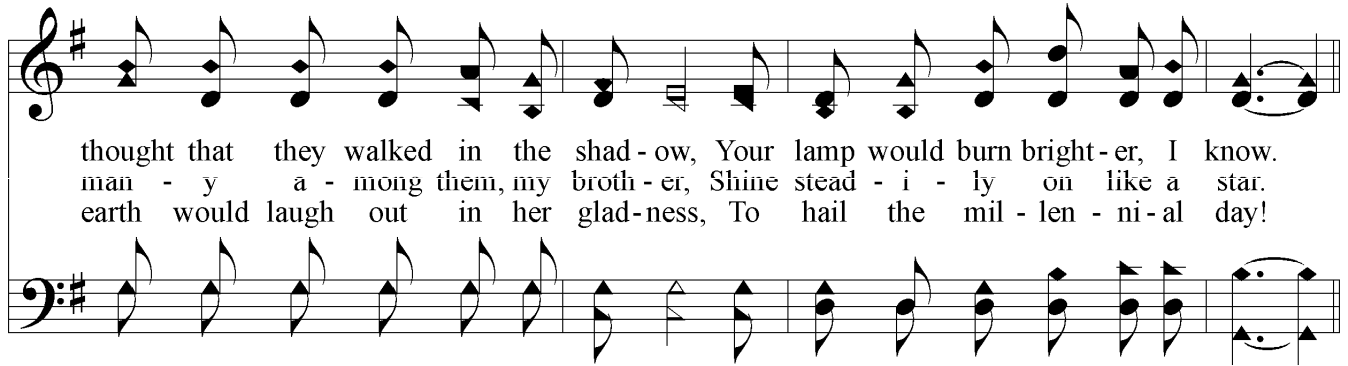


beam would fall bright - ly on me. There are man - y and man - y a -
clouds and the pit - i - ful sky. There is man - y a lamp that is
gir - dle of glo - ry would shine! How all the dark princ - es would



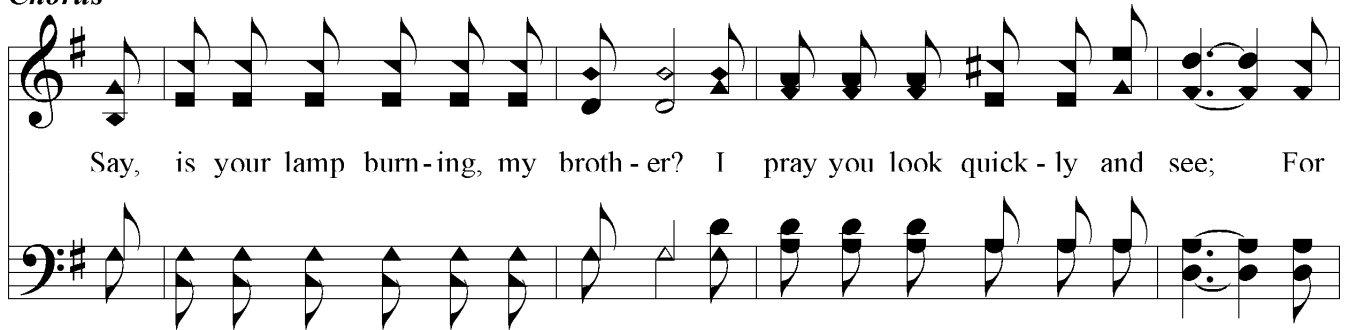
round you, Who fol - low where - ev - er you go, If you
light - ed - We be - hold them a - near and a - far; But not
bright - en! How the mists would roll up and a - way! How the

Is Your Lamp Burning?

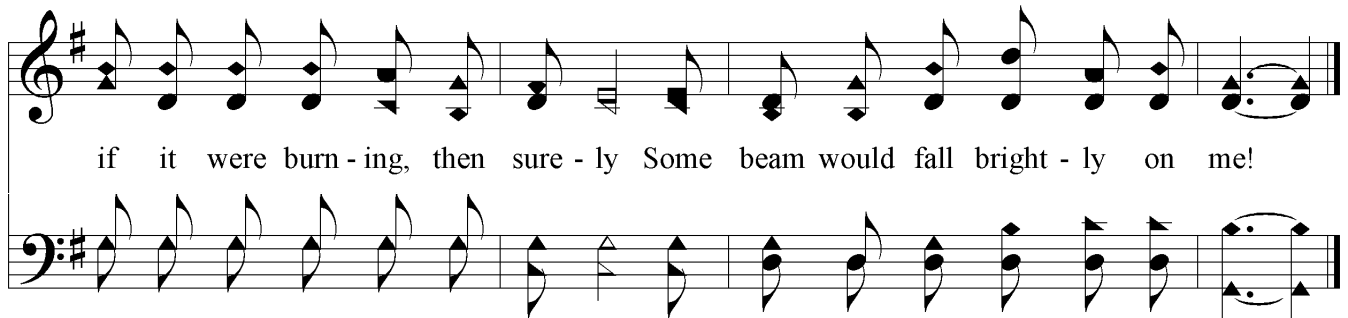


thought that they walked in the shad - ow, Your lamp would burn bright - er, I know.
man - y a - mong them, my broth - er, Shine stead - i - ly on like a star.
earth would laugh out in her glad - ness, To hail the mil - len - ni - al day!

Chorus



Say, is your lamp burn - ing, my broth - er? I pray you look quick - ly and see; For



if it were burn - ing, then sure - ly Some beam would fall bright - ly on me!

Is Your Lamp Burning? (Arr. 3)



1. Say is your lamp burn - ing, my broth - er? I pray you look quick - ly and see;
2. Up - on the dark moun - tains they stum - ble, They are bruise'd on the rocks, and they lie
3. If once all the lamps that are light - ed Should stead - i - ly blaze in a line,



For if it were burn - ing, then sure - ly Some beams would fall bright - ly on me.
With their white, plead - ing fac - es turn'd up - ward To the clouds and the pit - i - ful sky.
Wide o - ver the land and the o - cean A gir - dle of glo - ry would shine.



There are man - y and man - y, a - round you, Who fol - low wher - ev - er you go -
There is man - y a lamp that is light - ed - We be - hold them a - near and a - far -
How all the dark plac - es would bright - en, How the mist would roll up and a - way,



If you tho't that they walk'd in the shad - ow, Your lamp would burn bright - er, I know.
But not man - y a - mong them, my broth - er, Shines, stead - i - ly on like a star.
How the earth would laugh out her glad - ness To hail the mil - len - ni - al day!

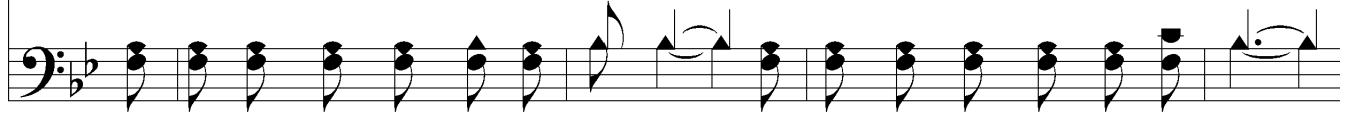


Is Your Lamp Burning?

Refrain



Say, is your lamp burn-ing, my both-er? I pray you look quick-ly and see;



For if it were burn-ing, then sure-ly Some beams would fall bright-ly on me.



Is Your Lamp Still Burning?

1. Are you Christ's light bear - er? Of His joy a shar - er? Is this dark world
 2. Is your heart warm glow - ing, With His love o'er flow - ing, And His good - ness
 3. Keep your al - tars burn - ing, Wait your Lord's re - turn - ing, While your heart's deep

fair - er For your cheer - ing ray; Is your bea - con light - ed, Guid - ing
 show - ing More and more each day? Are you press - ing on - ward With Christ's
 yearn - ing Draws Him ev - er near; With His ra - dianc e spleen - did Shall your

D.S.— Are you ev - er wait - ing for your

Fine Chorus

souls be - night - ed To the land of per - fect day?
 faith - ful van - guard, In the safe and nar - row way? O, bro - ther is your
 light be blend - ed When His glo - ry shall ap - pear?

Lord's re - turn - ing? Are you watch - ing day by day?

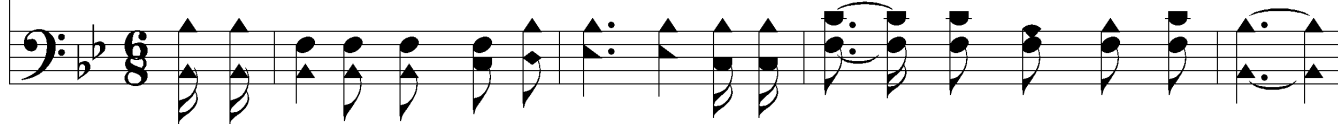
D.S. al Fine

lamp trimmed and burn - ing? Is the world made bright - er by its cheer - ing ray?

Is Your Life a Channel of Blessing?



1. Is your life a chan - nel of bless - ing? Is the love of God flow - ing thru you?
2. Is your life a chan - nel of bless - ing? Is it dai - ly tell - ing for Him?
3. We can - not be chan - nels of bless - ing If our lives are not free from all sin;



Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sav - ior? Are you read - y His ser - vice to do?
Have you spo - ken the word of sal - va - tion To those who are dy - ing in sin?
We will bar - ri - ers be and a hin - drance To those we are try - ing to win.



Chorus



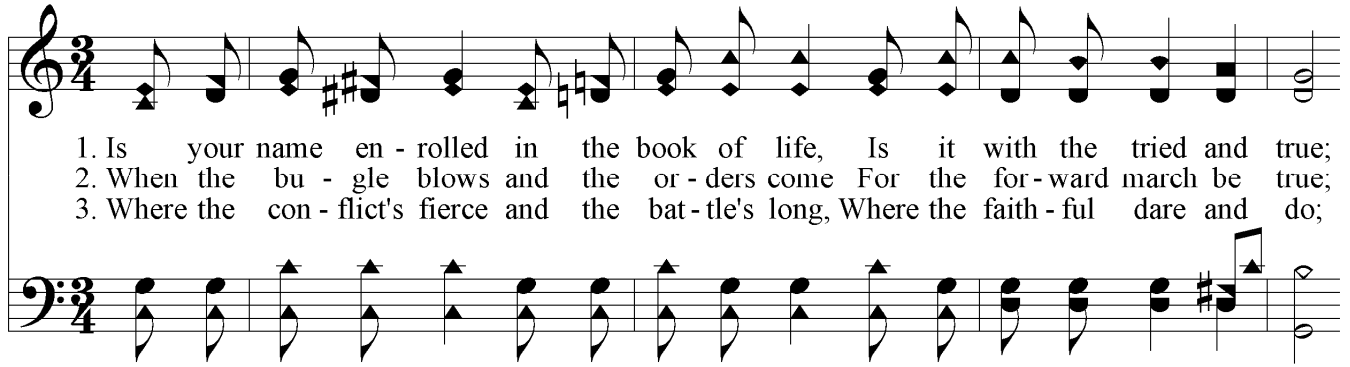
Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing to - day, Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing, I pray;



My life pos - sess - ing, My ser - vice bless - ing, Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing to - day.



Is Your Name Enrolled?

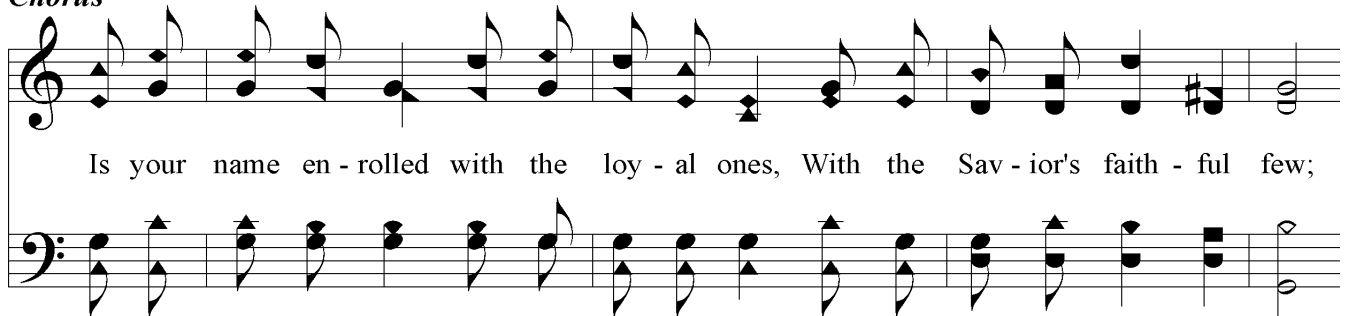


1. Is your name en - rolled in the book of life, Is it with the tried and true;
2. When the bu - gle blows and the or - ders come For the for - ward march be true;
3. Where the con - flict's fierce and the bat - tle's long, Where the faith - ful dare and do;

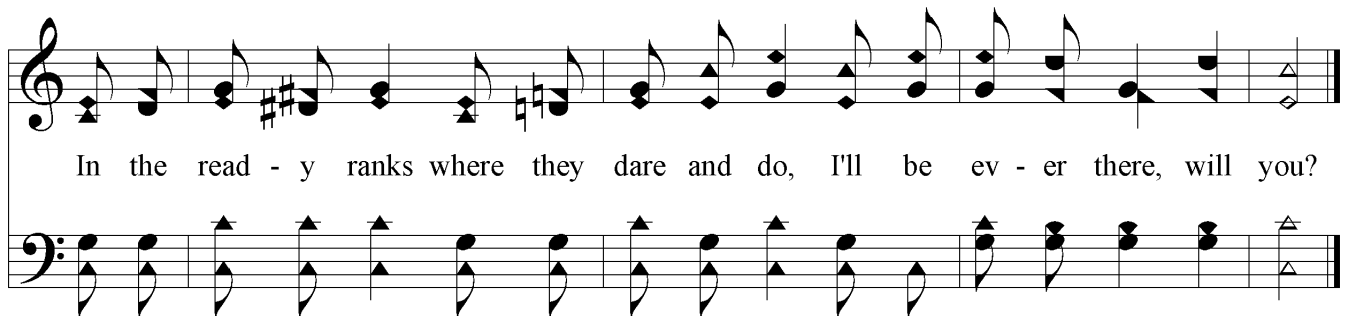


In the march - ing ranks of the sons of God, I am march - ing there, are you?
In the for - ward ranks, in the bat - tle's front, I'll be fight - ing there, will you?
With the col - ors high, loy - al to my King, I will hold my place, will you?

Chorus



Is your name en - rolled with the loy - al ones, With the Sav - ior's faith - ful few;



In the read - y ranks where they dare and do, I'll be ev - er there, will you?

It Cannot Be That When We Die

IT MUST BE TRUE

Andante con espressione



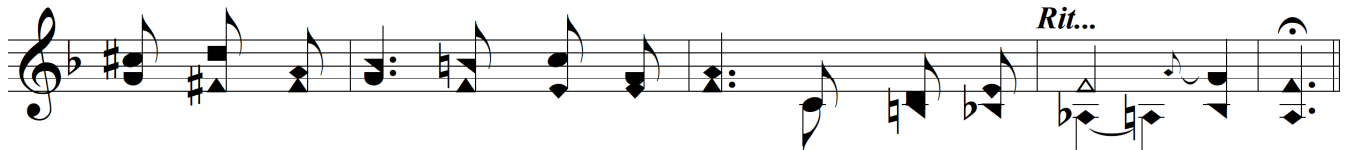
1. It can - not be that when we die, Then all of life is done;
2. And yet some-times to us it seems That world is ver - y near;
3. It must be true, else Christ our Lord Would not have told us so;
4. And so be - neath earth's pris - on - bars We look tow'rd heav'n and home,



There is a bet - ter, bright - er world, That hath no need of sun:
As some - thing seen or heard in dreams, Its glo - ries then ap - pear.
He would not dis - ap - point our hearts, His word is sure, we know.
Where man - sions wait, not made with hands, Where life hath fade - less bloom:

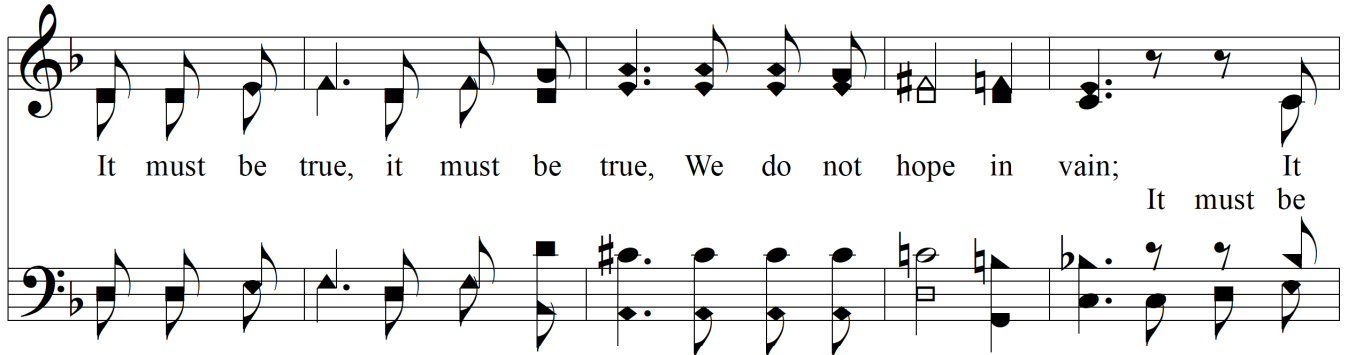


No ear hath heard, no eye hath seen Its mu - sic and its light;
And when with bat - ed breath we wait, While dear ones fade from view,
"A place for you!"— how clear, how plain!— He prom - ised to pre - pare,
And soon, like cap - tive birds set free, We, too, shall take our flight,



The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween, And hides that world from sight.
We al - most see the heav'n - ly gate Swing back as they pass thru.
That He, some day, would come a - gain, Him - self to take us there.
With Christ for - ev - er - more to be, Where faith is lost in sight.

Refrain



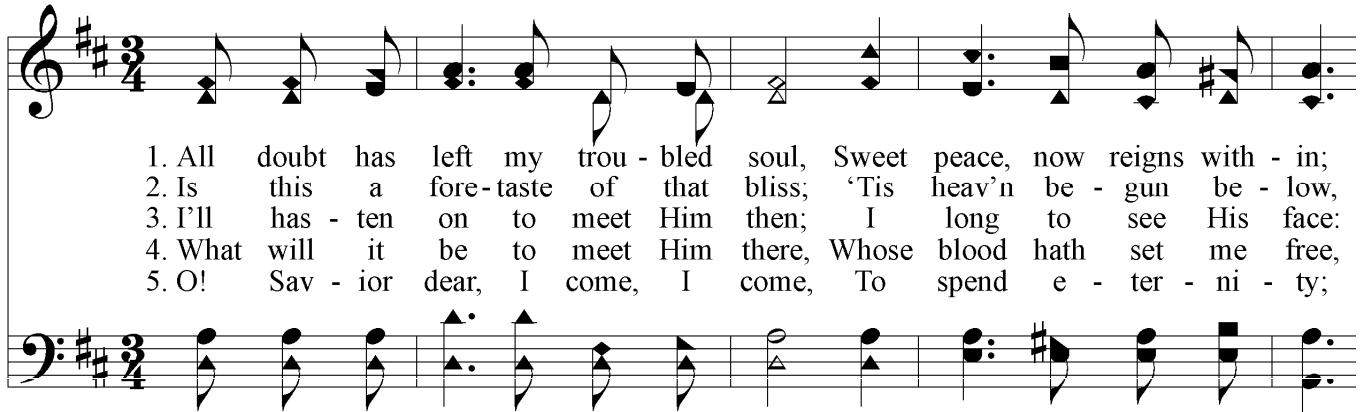
It must be true, it must be true, We do not hope in vain; It
It must be

It Cannot Be That When We Die

must be true, it must be true, That we shall live a - gain. A - men.
true, That we shall live a - gain.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It Cannot Be That When We Die". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the bass line. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are: "must be true, it must be true, That we shall live a - gain. A - men." and "true, That we shall live a - gain."

It Doth Not Yet Appear



1. All doubt has left my trou - bled soul, Sweet peace, now reigns with - in;
2. Is this a fore - taste of that bliss; 'Tis heav'n be - gun be - low,
3. I'll has - ten on to meet Him then; I long to see His face:
4. What will it be to meet Him there, Whose blood hath set me free,
5. O! Sav - ior dear, I come, I come, To spend e - ter - ni - ty;

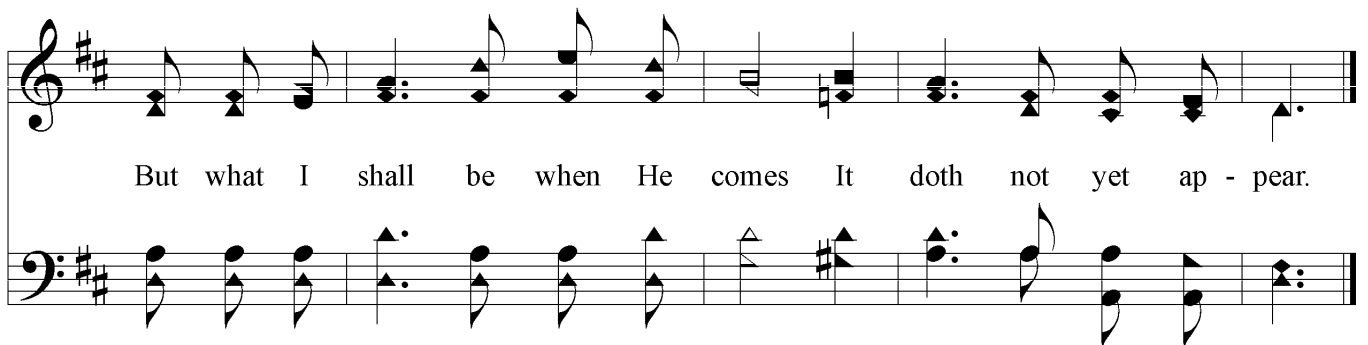


I have no fear, that con - flict's o'er, My heart is cleansed from sin.
O! rap - turous joy, that thrills my heart, A Sav - ior thus to know.
To hear Him say, "well done my child, A tri - umph of my grace."
To look up - on those wound - ed hands, He bore on Cal - va - ry.
With Thee, who didst my ran - som pay, In bitt - 'rest ag - o - ny.

Chorus




Bless - ed peace, doth fill me now, My soul is thrilled with cheer;



But what I shall be when He comes It doth not yet ap - pear.

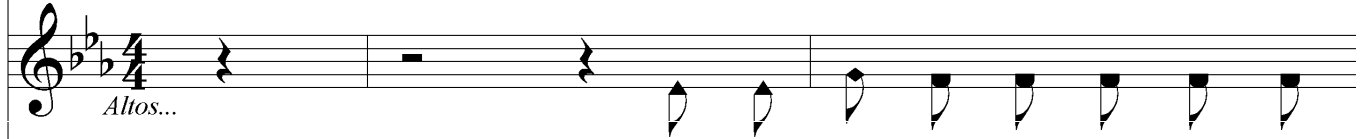
It Is Better Farther On

Sopranos...




1. Hark! a voice from E - den steal - ing,
 2. Hope is sing - ing, still is sing - ing,
 3. Night and day it sings the same song,
 4. On the grave it sits and sings it,
 5. Fur - ther on! Oh! how much fur - ther?

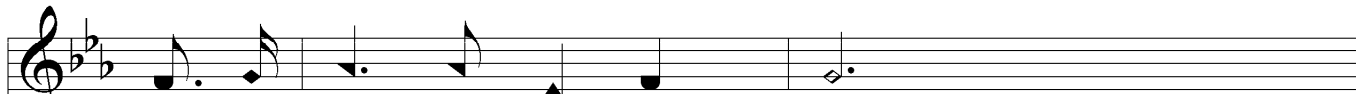
Altos...





1. Hark! a voice from E - den steal - ing,
 2. Hope is sing - ing, still is sing - ing,
 3. Night and day it sings the same song,
 4. On the grave it sits and sings it,
 5. Fur - ther on! Oh! how much fur - ther?



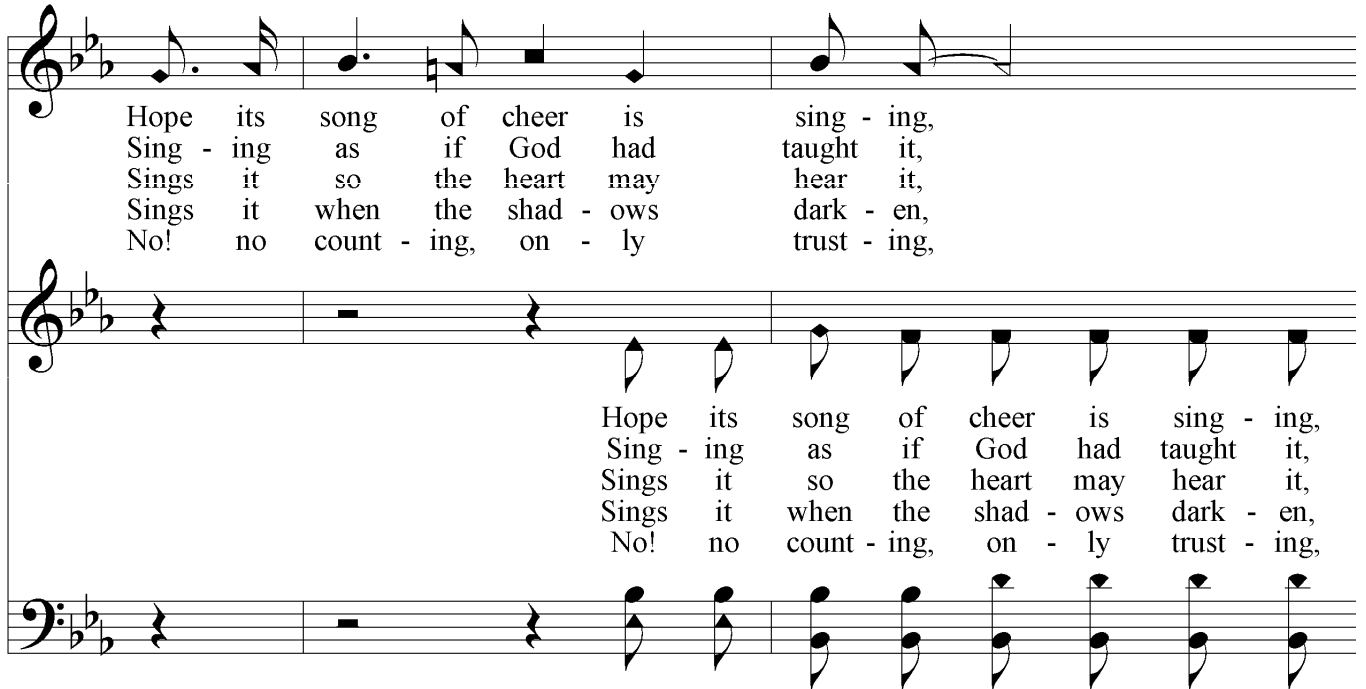
Such as but to an - gels known,
 Soft - ly in an un - der tone;
 Sings it when I sit a - lone;
 Sings it when the heart would groan;
 Count the mile - stones one by one;



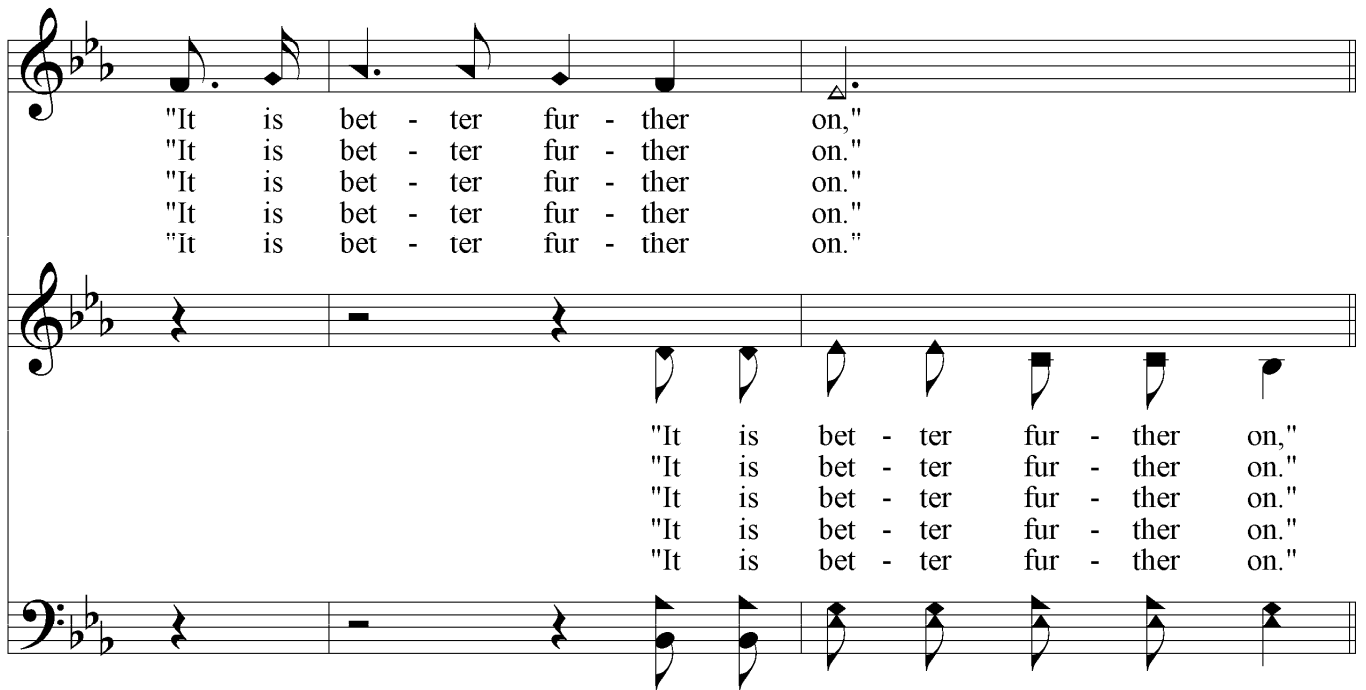
Such as but to an - gels known,
 Soft - ly in an un - der tone;
 Sings it when I sit a - lone;
 Sings it when the heart would groan;
 Count the mile - stones one by one;

It Is Better Farther On



Hope its song of cheer is sing - ing,
Sing - ing as if God had taught it,
Sings it so the heart may hear it,
Sings it when the shad - ows dark - en,
No! no count - ing, on - ly trust - ing,



"It is bet - ter fur - ther on,"
"It is bet - ter fur - ther on."
"It is bet - ter fur - ther on."
"It is bet - ter fur - ther on."
"It is bet - ter fur - ther on."

It Is Better Farther On

Chorus

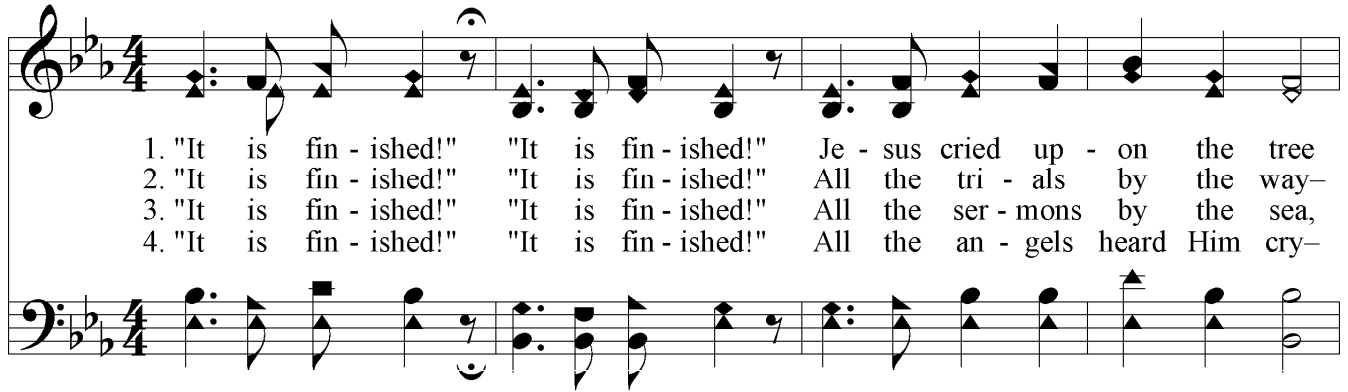
It is bet - ter fur - ther on, fur - ther on,

It is bet - ter fur - ther on, fur - ther on,

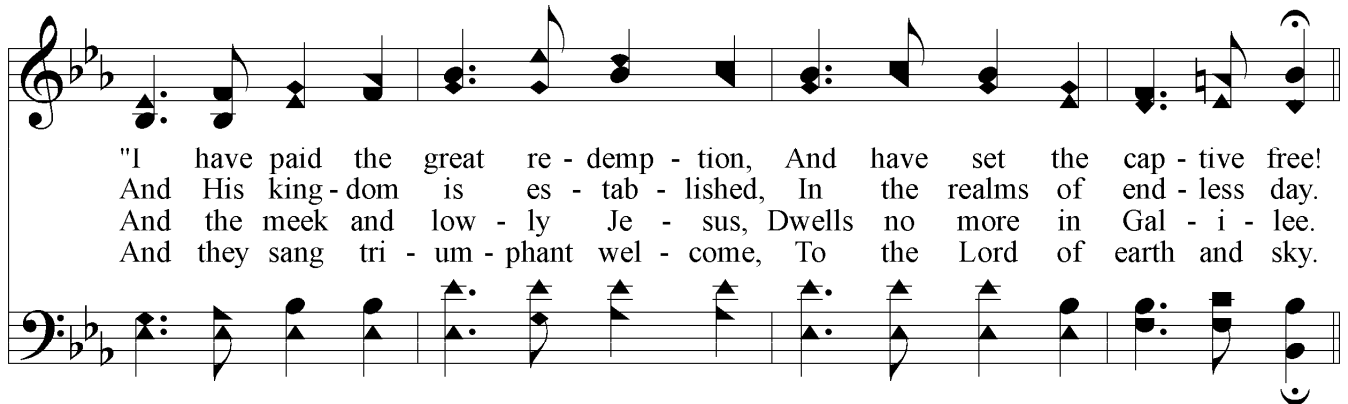
It is bet - ter fur - ther on, fur - ther on,

It is bet - ter fur - ther on. fur - ther on.

It Is Finished



1. "It is fin - ished!" "It is fin - ished!" Je - sus cried up - on the tree
2. "It is fin - ished!" "It is fin - ished!" All the tri - als by the way -
3. "It is fin - ished!" "It is fin - ished!" All the ser - mons by the sea,
4. "It is fin - ished!" "It is fin - ished!" All the an - gels heard Him cry -

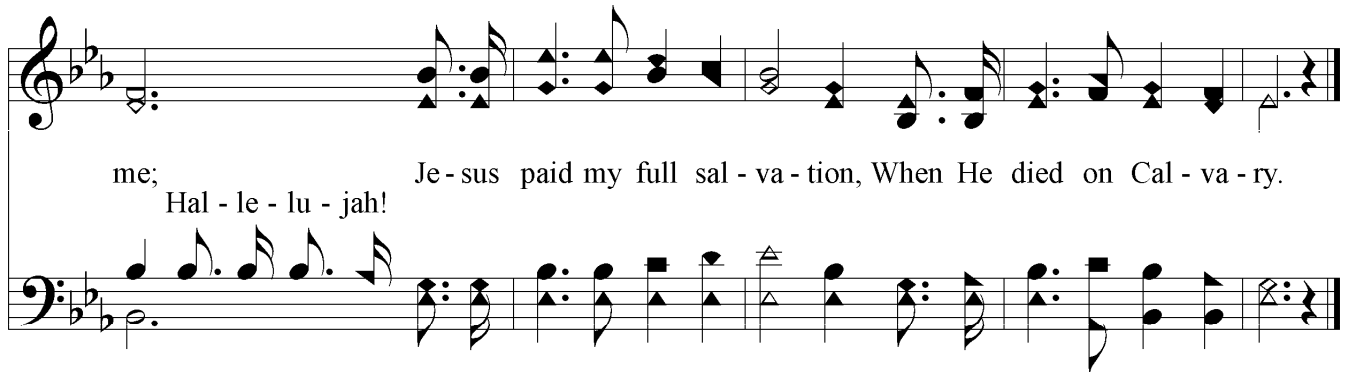


"I have paid the great re - demp - tion, And have set the cap - tive free!
And His king - dom is es - tab - lished, In the realms of end - less day.
And the meek and low - ly Je - sus, Dwells no more in Gal - i - lee.
And they sang tri - um - phant wel - come, To the Lord of earth and sky.

Chorus

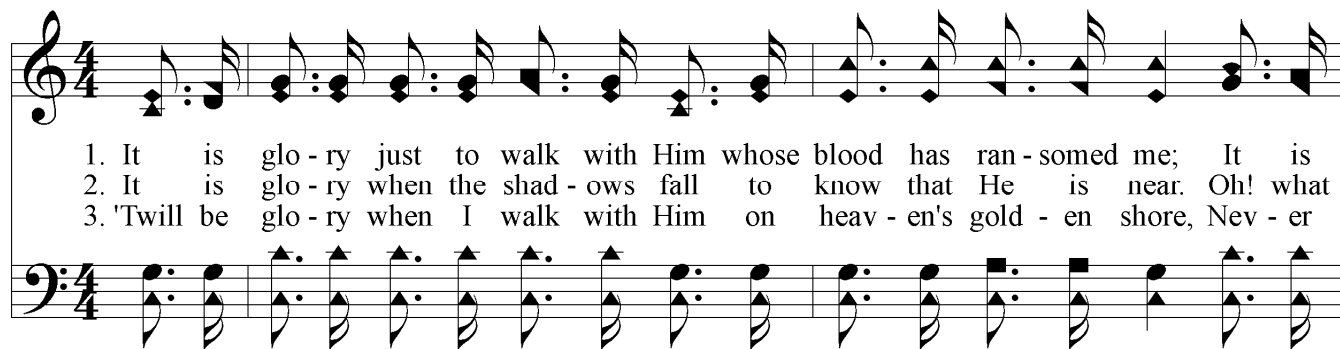


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! What a bless - ing come to
Hal - le - lu - jah, sing His prais - es,



me; Je - sus paid my full sal - va - tion, When He died on Cal - va - ry.
Hal - le - lu - jah!

It Is Glory Just To Walk With Him



1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ran - somed me; It is
 2. It is glo - ry when the shad - ows fall to know that He is near. Oh! what
 3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav - en's gold - en shore, Nev - er

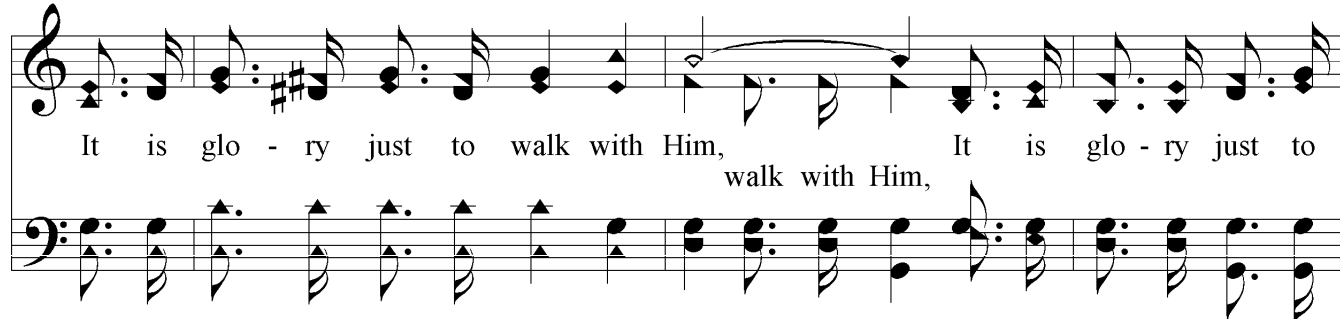


rap - ture for my soul each day. It is joy di - vine to feel Him near where-
 joy to sim - ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a - bide in Him when
 from His side a - gain to stray. 'Twill be glo - ry, won - drous glo - ry with the

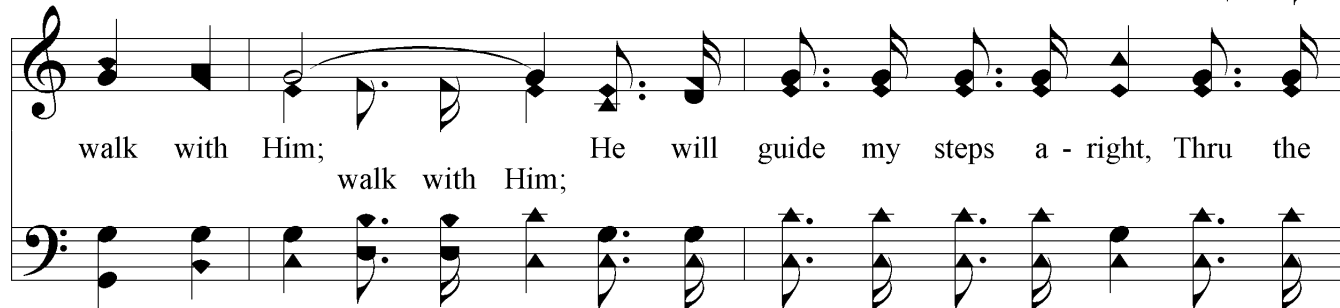


e'er my path may be, Bless the Lord, it's glo - ry all the way!
 skies a - bove are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glo - ry all the way!
 Sav - ior ev - er - more, Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry all the way!

Chorus



It is glo - ry just to walk with Him, It is glo - ry just to
 walk with Him,



walk with Him; He will guide my steps a - right, Thru the
 walk with Him;

It Is Glory Just To Walk With Him

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It Is Glory Just To Walk With Him". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him. walk with Him." The melody concludes with a long note held over the final two measures of the staff.

vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him. walk with Him.

It Is Good to Sing Your Praises

1. It is good to sing Your praises and to thank You, O Most
 2. You have filled my heart with glad-ness thru the works Your hands have
 3. But the good shall live be - fore You, plant - ed in Your dwell - ing

High, Show - ing forth Your lov - ing kind - ness when the morn - ing
 wrought; You have made my life vic - to - rious, great Your works and
 place, Fruit - ful tress and ev - er ver - dant, nour - ished by Your

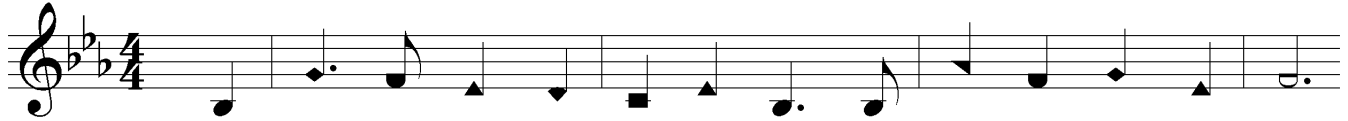
lights the sky. It is good when night is fall - ing
 deep Your tho't. You, O Lord, on high ex - alt - ed,
 bound - less grace. In His good - ness to the right - eous

of Your faith - ful - ness to tell, While the sweet, me -
 reign - ing ev - er - more in might; All your en - e -
 God His right - eous - ness dis - play; God my Rock, my

lo - dious prais - es songs of ad - o - ra - tion swell.
 mies shall per - ish, sin be ban - ished from Your sight.
 Strength, my Ref - uge, just and true are all Your ways.

Words: Psalm 92, Psalter
 Music: William P. Rowlands

It Is Jesus



1. Be - hold One com - eth in the way, In hum - ble gar - ments clad;
 2. What words of grace and truth He speaks, Ne'er heard on earth be - fore:
 3. They lead Him forth to Cal - va - ry, - O see Him bleed and die!
 4. But lo! what won - drous thing is done? The grave has lost its dead!



The poor eat of the poor is He, No pil - low for His head;
 The bur - dened sin - ner hears that voice, And feels his sins no more;
 His parch - ed lips are plead - ing now For those who cru - ci - fy!
 To weep - ing ones He re - ap - pears, When all their hopes had fled;

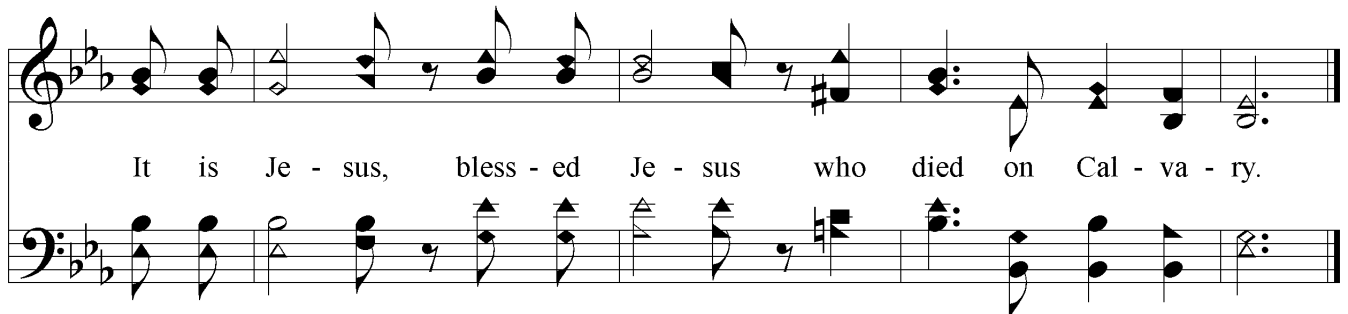
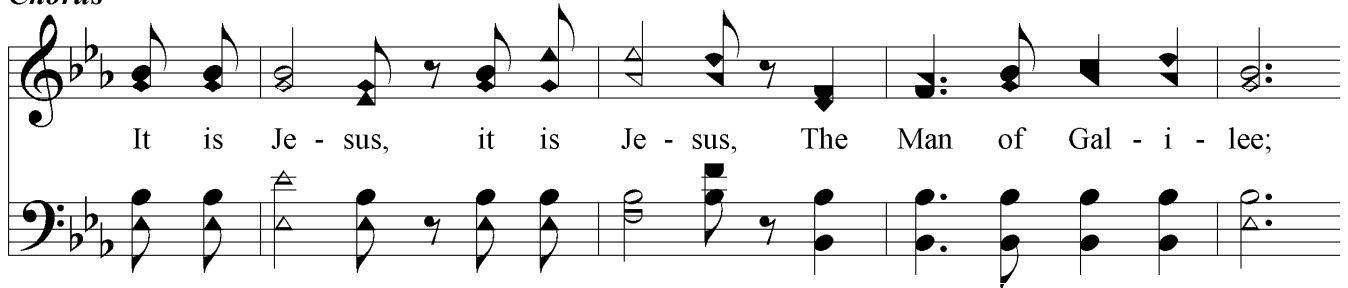


The hun - gry, wea - ry, sick and sad In crowds a - bout Him press, -
 He calls the dead to life a - gain, Bids winds and bil - lows cease, -
 His head is bowed, the cup has passed, His Spir - it finds re - lease, -
 He lin - gers but a lit - tle while, To com - fort and to bless;



To ev - 'ry one He gives re - lief, - What man - ner of man is this?
 None oth - er man such works hath done, - What man - ner of man is this?
 He suf - fered thus for you and me, - What man - ner of man is this?
 The heav'n's re - ceive Him from their sight, - What man - ner of man is this?

Chorus



It Is Mine

1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it
 2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per - fect rest, In my rap - tured
 3. He has giv - en me a nev - er - fail - ing joy, Oh, I have it
 4. Oh, the love of God is com - fort - ing my soul, For His love is

now, yes, I feel it now; He has tak - en all my doubts and fears a -
 heart I can feel it now; He each pass - ing mo - ment keeps me saved and
 now! oh, I have it now! To His praise I will my ran - somed pow'rs em -
 mine, yes, His love is mine! Waves of joy and glad - ness o'er my spir - it

Chorus

way, Tho' I can - not tell you how.
 blest, Floods with light my heart and brow. It is mine, mine,
 ploy, And re - new my grate - ful vow. mine, this pre - cious treas - ure, ev - er
 roll, Thrill - ing me with life di - vine.

bles - ed be His name! He has giv - en peace, per - fect peace to me; It is

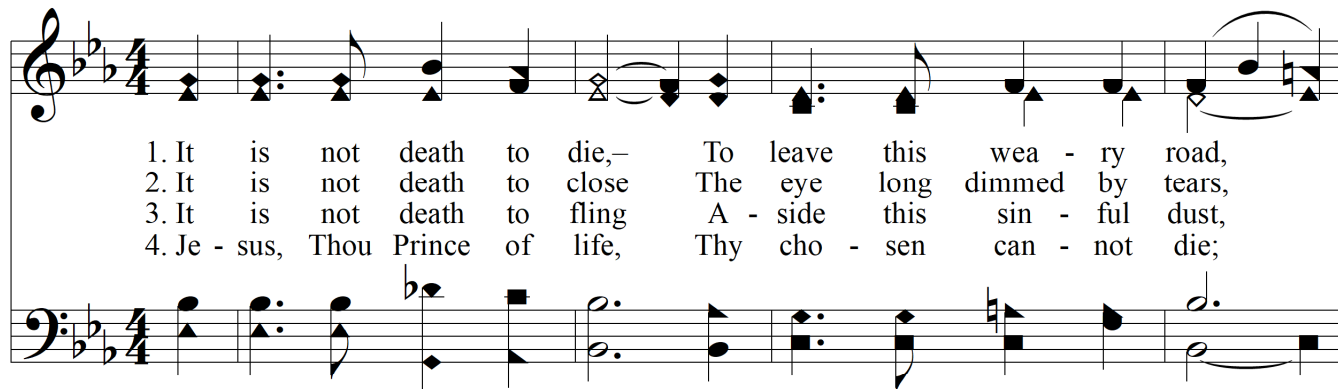
It Is Mine

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It Is Mine". 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 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.

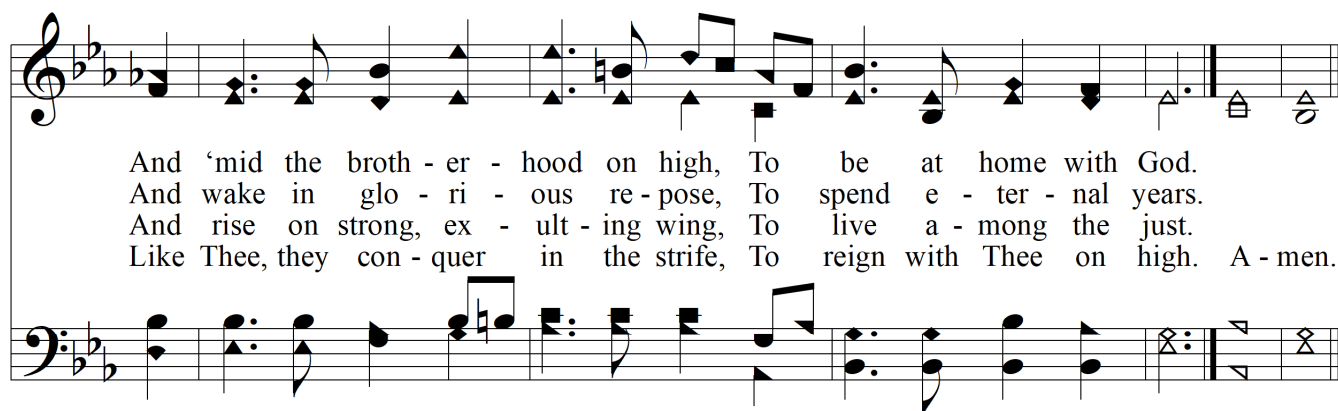
mine, mine, bless-ed be His name! Mine for all e - ter - ni - ty!
mine, this price-less treas-ure, ev-er

It Is Not Death To Die

FESCA S. M.



1. It is not death to die,— To leave this wea - ry road,
2. It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears,
3. It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust,
4. Je - sus, Thou Prince of life, Thy cho - sen can - not die;



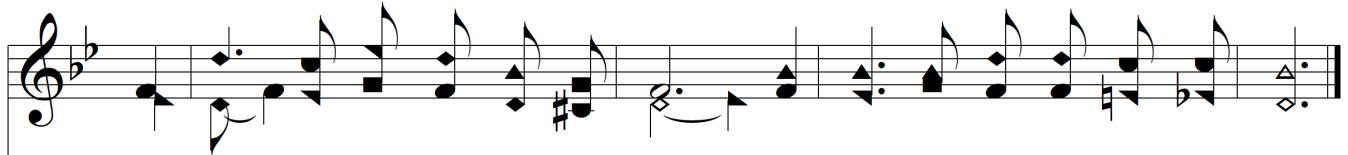
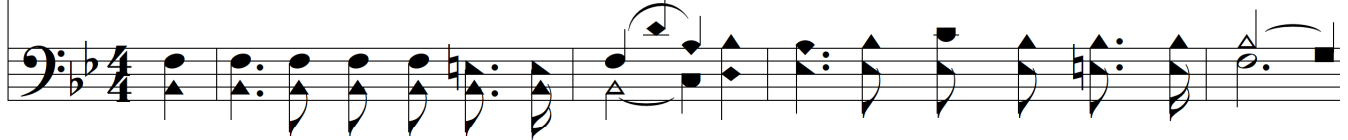
And 'mid the broth - er - hood on high, To be at home with God.
And wake in glo - ri - ous re - pose, To spend e - ter - nal years.
And rise on strong, ex - ult - ing wing, To live a - mong the just.
Like Thee, they con - quer in the strife, To reign with Thee on high. A - men.

It Is The Gentle Evening Hour

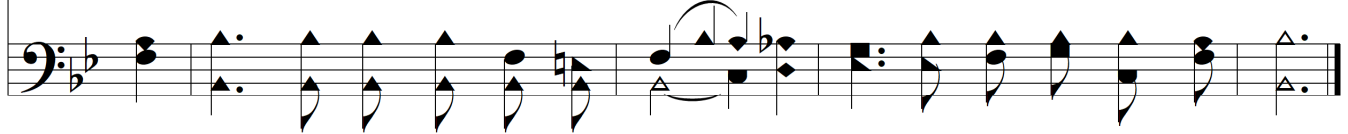
FOLEN L. M.



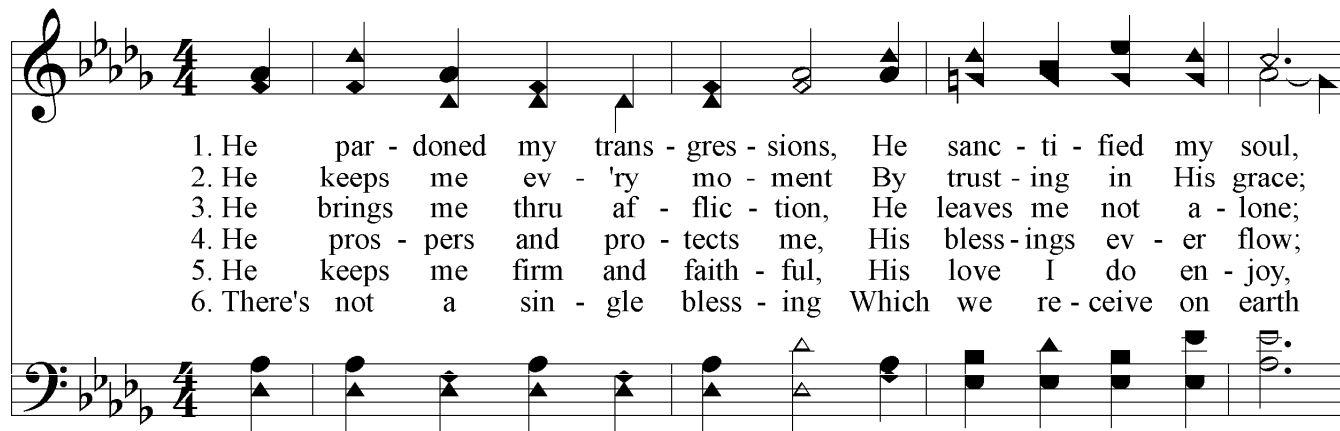
1. It is the gen-tle eve-ning hour, And see, the shades are length-'ning fast;
2. In qui-et beau-ty, fix'd re- pose, The hills, like guard-ians of the land,
3. All, all is beau-ty, love, and peace; Mys-te-rious long-ings heave and swell



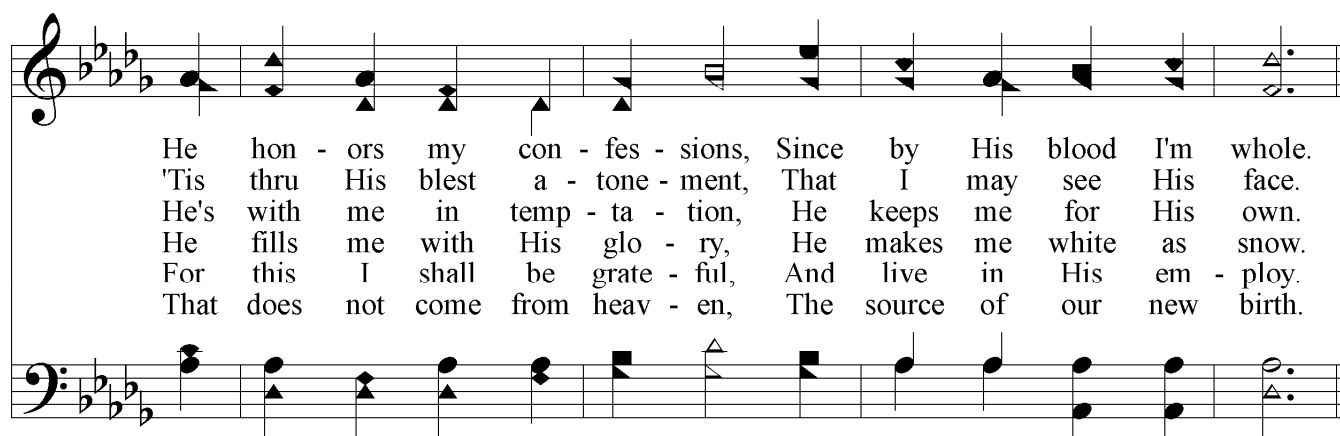
My spir-it feels its soft-'ning pow'r, And trou-bles, with the day, have pass'd.
Catch last the sun-beam as it glows, And bright in tran-quil gran-deur stand.
With-in my soul, and shall not cease Till glo-ry there a-like shall dwell.



It Is Truly Wonderful

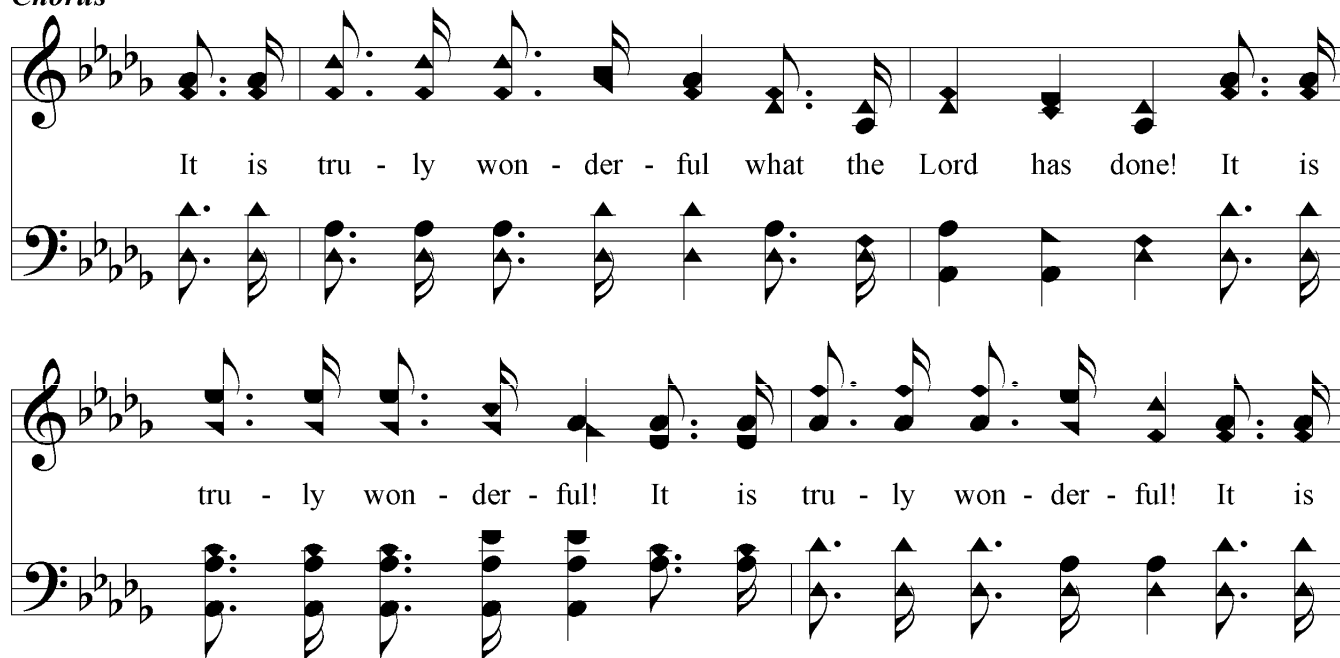


1. He par - doned my trans - gres - sions, He sanc - ti - fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment By trust - ing in His grace;
3. He brings me thru af - flic - tion, He leaves me not a - lone;
4. He pros - pers and pro - tects me, His bless - ings ev - er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith - ful, His love I do en - joy,
6. There's not a sin - gle bless - ing Which we re - ceive on earth



He hon - ors my con - fes - sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis thru His blest a - tone - ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp - ta - tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo - ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate - ful, And live in His em - ploy.
That does not come from heav - en, The source of our new birth.

Chorus



It is tru - ly won - der - ful what the Lord has done! It is
tru - ly won - der - ful! It is tru - ly won - der - ful! It is

It Is Truly Wonderful

tru - ly won - der - ful what the Lord has done! Glo - ry to His name.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It Is Truly Wonderful". 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.

It Is Well With My Soul

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
 2. My sin— Oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My sin, not in
 (faster) 3. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows roll; What ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

(cues: vs. 3 only)

Chorus

“It is well, it is well with my soul.” It is well
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
 “E - ven so” it is well with my soul. It is well

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

It May Not Be On The Mountain's Height

1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
 3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place, In earth's har - vest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan - d'rer whom I should seek:
 Where I may la - bor thru life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;

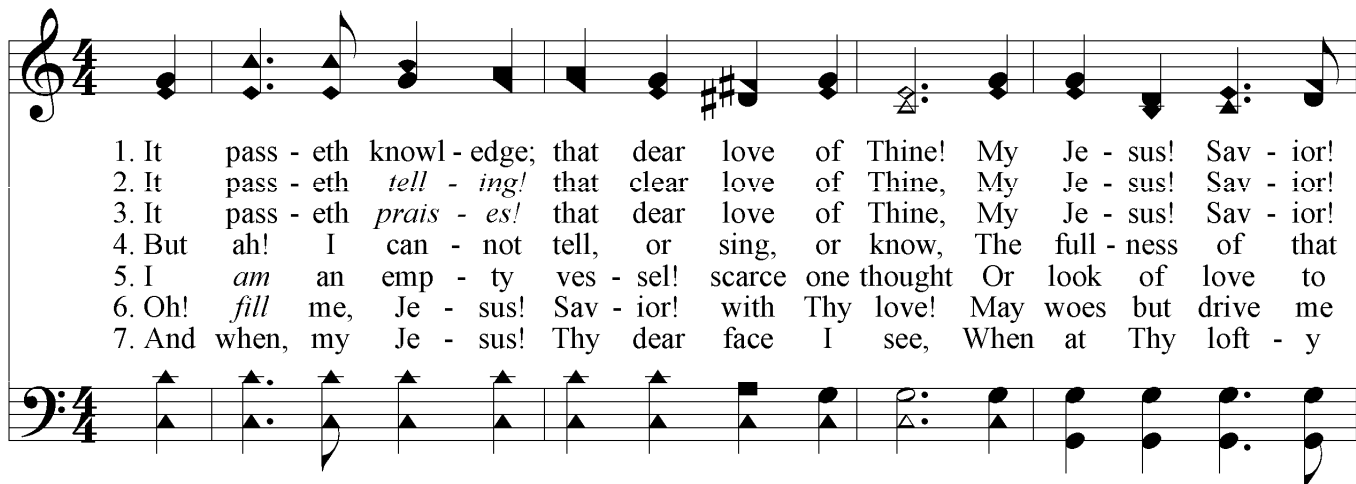
§
 But if, by a still small voice, He calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
 So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,

D. S.—I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er moun - tain, or plain, or sea;

D. S.
 I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o Thy mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

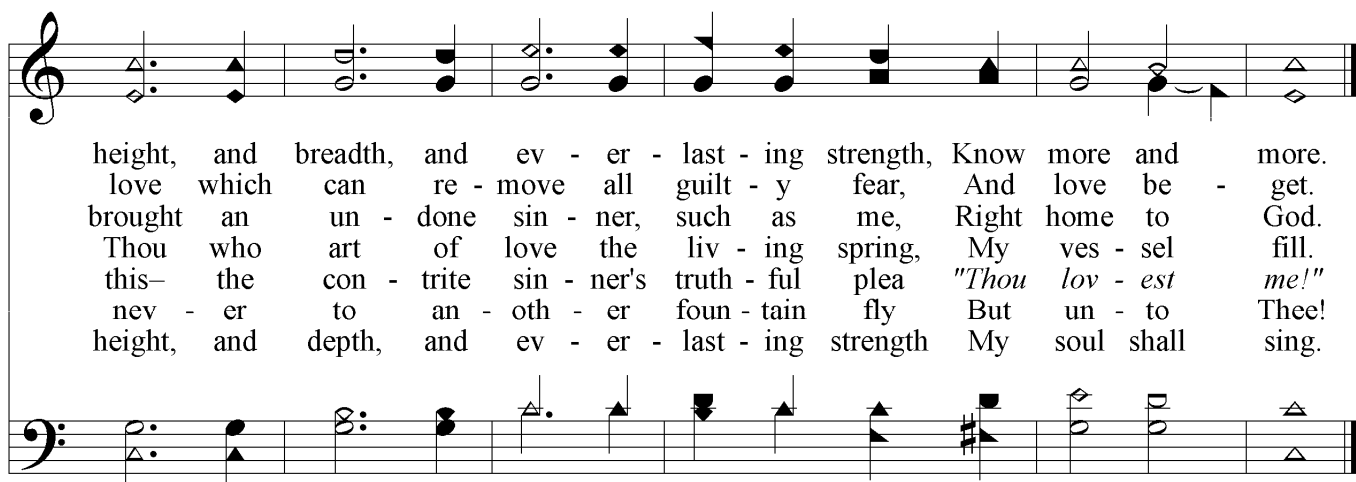
It Passeth Knowledge



1. It pass - eth knowl - edge; that dear love of Thine! My Je - sus! Sav - ior!
 2. It pass - eth *tell - ing!* that clear love of Thine, My Je - sus! Sav - ior!
 3. It pass - eth *prais - es!* that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus! Sav - ior!
 4. But ah! I can - not tell, or sing, or know, The full - ness of that
 5. I *am* an emp - ty ves - sel! scarce one thought Or look of love to
 6. Oh! *fill* me, Je - sus! Sav - ior! with Thy love! May woes but drive me
 7. And when, my Je - sus! Thy dear face I see, When at Thy loft - y



Yet this soul of mine Would of that love, in all its depth and length, Its
 Yet these lips of mine Would fain pro - claim to sin - ners far and near A
 Yet this heart of mine Would sing a love so rich, so full, so free, Which
 love, whilst here be - low: Yet my poor ves - sel I may free - ly bring, O
 Thee I've ev - er brought; Yet, I *may* come, and come a - gain to Thee With
 to the fount a - bove; Thith - er may I in child - like faith draw *nigh*, And
 throne I bend the knee, Then of Thy love— in all its breadth and length, Its



height, and breadth, and ev - er - last - ing strength, Know more and more.
 love which can re - move all guilt - y fear, And love be - get.
 brought an un - done sin - ner, such as me, Right home to God.
 Thou who art of love the liv - ing spring, My ves - sel fill.
 this— the con - trite sin - ner's truth - ful plea "*Thou lov - est me!*"
 nev - er to an - oth - er foun - tain fly But un - to Thee!
 height, and depth, and ev - er - last - ing strength My soul shall sing.

It Pays To Serve Jesus

1. The ser - vice of Je - sus true pleas - ure af - fords, In pays there is
2. It pays to serve Je - sus what - e'er may be - tide, It pays to be
3. Tho' some - times the shad - ows may hang o'er the way, And sor - rows may

joy with - out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and
true what - e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in
come to beck - on us home, Our pre - cious Re - deem - er each

rest on His words; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
Him to a - bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
toil will re - pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.

Chorus

It pays to serve Je - sus, it pays ev - 'ry day, It pays ev - 'ry

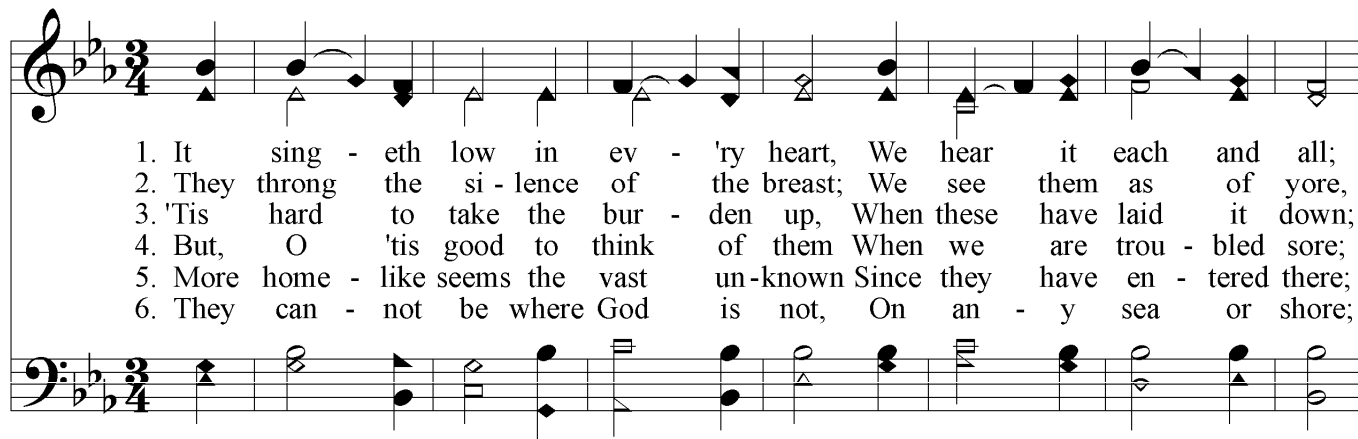
It Pays To Serve Jesus

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It Pays To Serve Jesus". 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 first two lines of lyrics: "step of the way; Tho' the path - way to glo - ry may" and "ev - 'ry step of the way;". The second system contains the final two lines: "some - times be drear, You'll be hap - py each step of the way." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

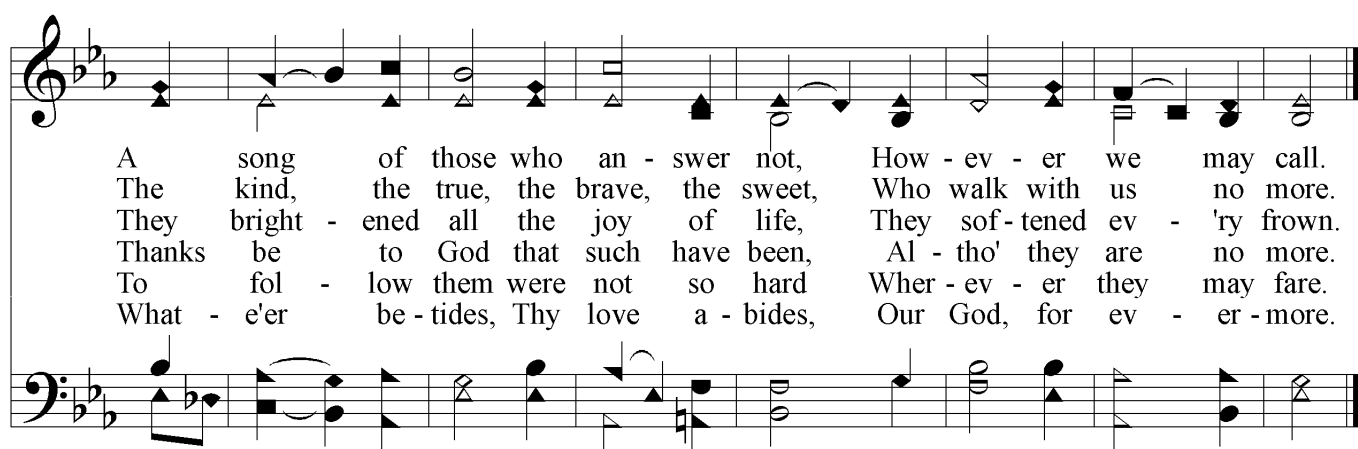
step of the way; Tho' the path - way to glo - ry may
ev - 'ry step of the way;

some - times be drear, You'll be hap - py each step of the way.

It Singeth Low In Every Heart



1. It sing - eth low in ev - 'ry heart, We hear it each and all;
2. They thron'g the si - lence of the breast; We see them as of yore,
3. 'Tis hard to take the bur - den up, When these have laid it down;
4. But, O 'tis good to think of them When we are trou - bled sore;
5. More home - like seems the vast un - known Since they have en - tered there;
6. They can - not be where God is not, On an - y sea or shore;



A song of those who an - swer not, How - ev - er we may call.
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet, Who walk with us no more.
They bright - ened all the joy of life, They sof - tened ev - 'ry frown.
Thanks be to God that such have been, Al - tho' they are no more.
To fol - low them were not so hard Wher - ev - er they may fare.
What - e'er be - tides, Thy love a - bides, Our God, for ev - er - more.

It Was For Me

“And gave Himself for me.” – Gal. 2:20

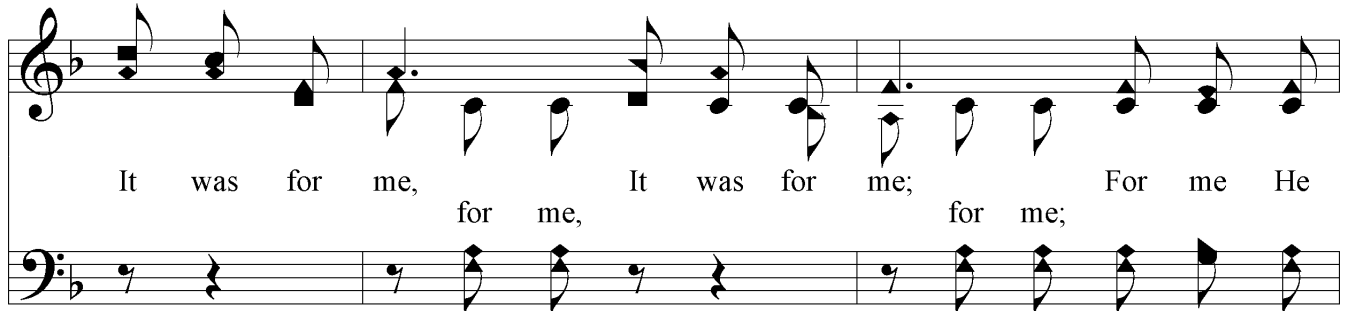


1. O what am I, that I should be The ob - ject of God's won - drous grace,
2. That He should give His Son for me, A sac - ri - fice of love di - vine;—
3. O won - drous love, that He should leave His throne and come to earth for me;
4. A life of ser - vice, death of shame, En - sam - ple true for all— for me:—

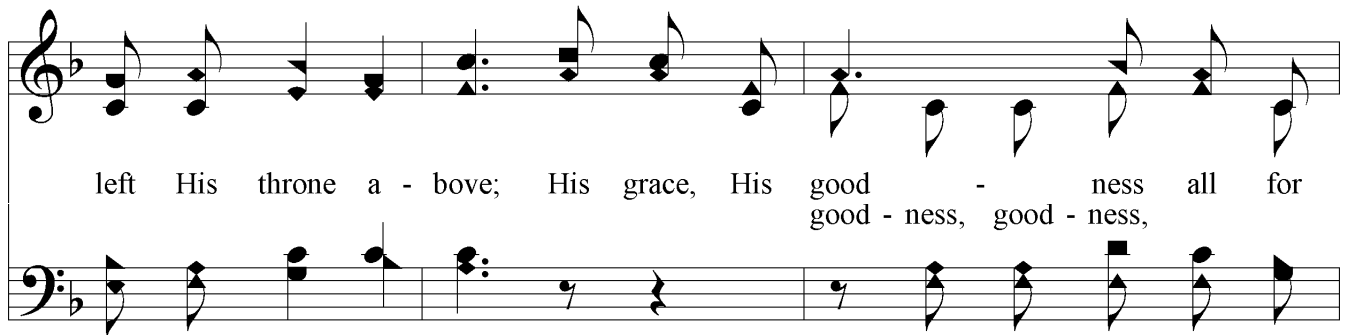


That He should send His Son to me, That I might see Him face to face?
Of love as bound - less as the sea, That I might call the Sav - ior mine.
Should give His life my soul to save,— The ran - som pay, that sets me free.
O shall I not a - dore His name, Thru time and thru e - ter - ni - ty!

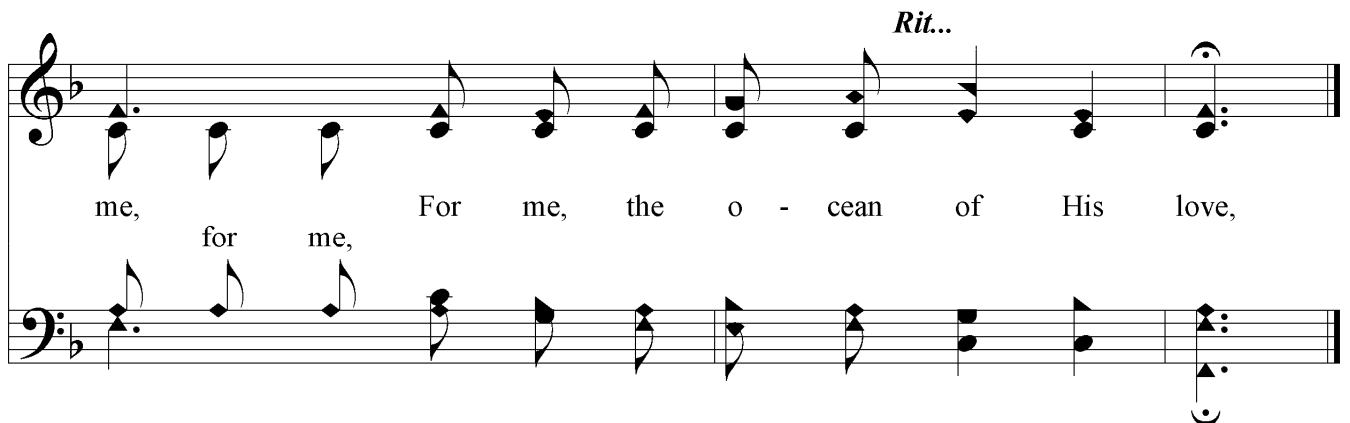
Chorus



It was for me, for me, It was for me; for me; For me He



left His throne a - bove; His grace, His good - ness all for
good - ness, good - ness,



me, for me, For me, the o - cean of His love,

It Was For Thee

1. Be - neath the shad - ows, dark and still, Of sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 2. Be - hold thy Sav - ior, bound with cords, The mock of cru - el foes;
 3. Up - on the cross, up - lift - ed high - On ei - ther side a thief -
 4. Oh, why not now on Him be - lieve, Whose blood was shed for thee?

Be - hold thy Sav - ior yield His will That He might ran - som thee.
 While fren - zied hate, the deed ap - plauds. As fall the tear - ing blows.
 They nail Him, for thy sins to die. Nor will He take re - lief.
 Oh, why not now His love re - ceive - So shown on Cal - va - ry?

His mid - night pray'r was all for thee; His bod - y's
 He bowed be - neath the scourge for thee; In thine own
 Be - hold Him, Lamb of God, di - vine, Who bore our
 His heart is o - pened wide for thee - A wel - come

tears and ag - o - ny: Were all for thee, Were all for thee.
 place He choose to be: 'Twas all for thee, 'Twas all for thee.
 sins, yes, yours and mine: He died for thee, He died for thee.
 true He of - fers thee: He waits for thee, He waits for thee.

It Was For Thee

Chorus

How could it be? How could it be? How could it be?

Christ went to death on Cal - va - ry. Christ went to death on Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry.

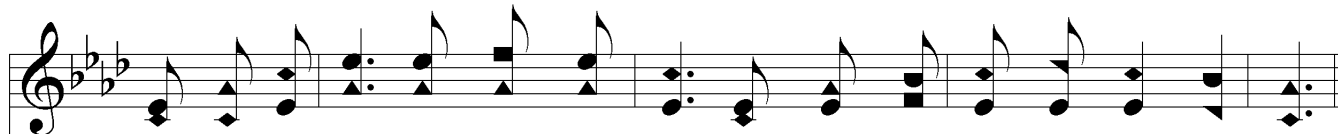
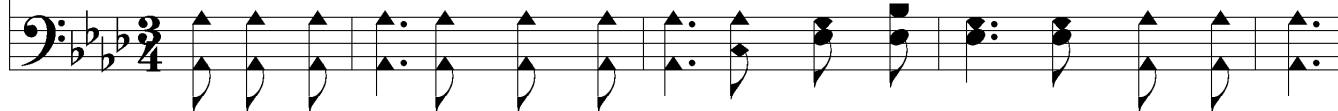
It was for thee, It was for thee, It was for

ff *Rit.*
thee, It was for thee, Christ shed His blood up - on the tree.

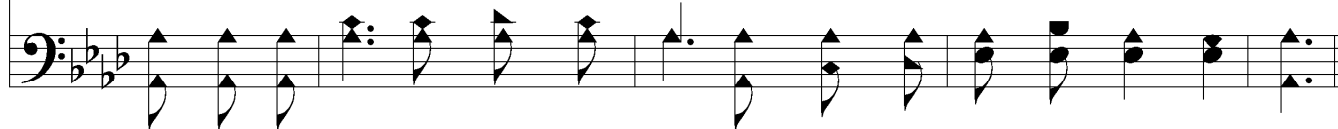
It Was His Love



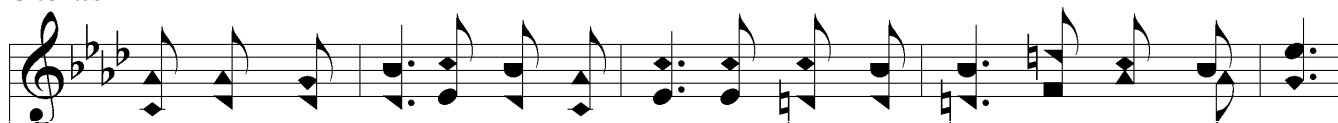
1. It was His love that reached my soul, It was His grace that made me whole,
2. It was His love, so bound-less, free, That moved the Lord to par - don me
3. It was His love im - pelled my heart To turn from self and sin a part,
4. It was His great a - maz - ing love So well dis - played from Heav'n a - bove,



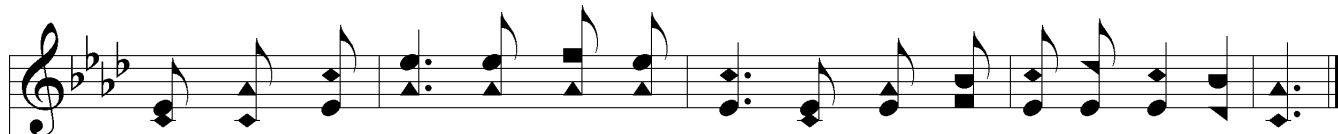
And now He keeps me day by day, And safe - ly leads me all the way.
And own me for His ran - somed child, Re - deemed, re - newed and rec - on - ciled.
And find in Him the won - drous pow'r A Chris - tian life to live each hour.
That bro't to me such peace and rest, And made me so su - preme - ly blest.



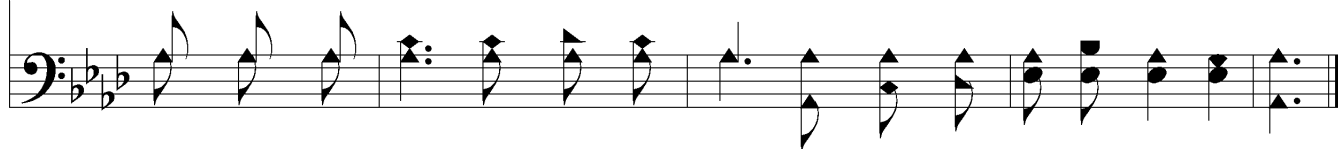
Chorus



O won - drous and a - maz - ing love! O grace that saved and ran - somed me!



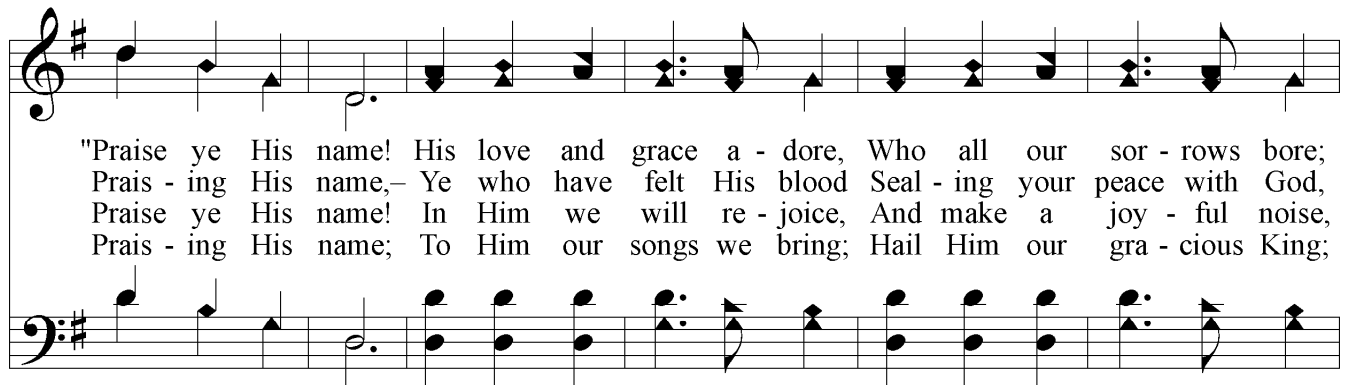
My heart and life shall sing of Thee In time and in e - ter - ni - ty.



Italian Hymn



1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply,
2. While they a - round the throne Cheer - ful - ly join in one,
3. Join, all ye ran - somed race, Our Lord and God to bless;
4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we nev - er cease



"Praise ye His name! His love and grace a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore;
Prais - ing His name, - Ye who have felt His blood Seal - ing your peace with God,
Praise ye His name! In Him we will re - joice, And make a joy - ful noise,
Prais - ing His name; To Him our songs we bring; Hail Him our gra - cious King;

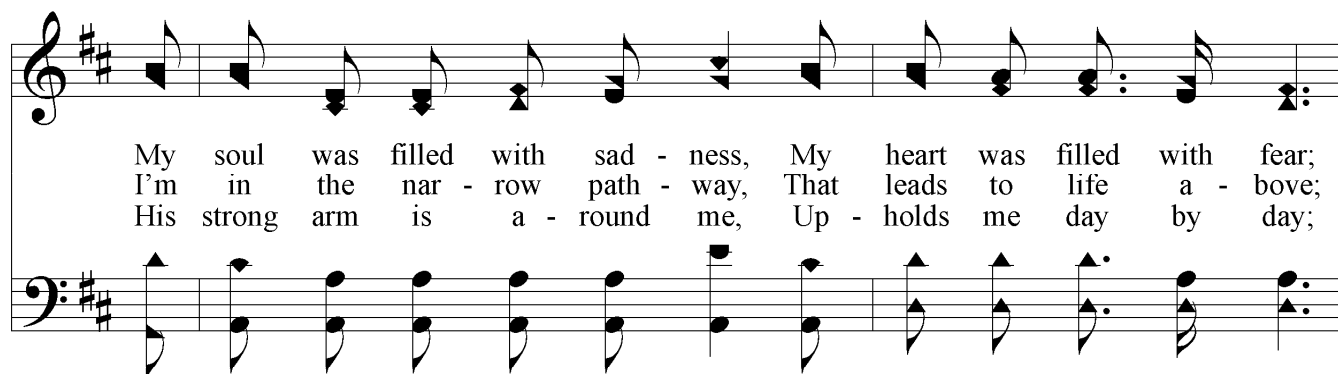


Sing loud for ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
Sound His dear name a - broad, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
Shout - ing with heart and voice, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
And, thru all ag - es, sing, "Wor - thy the Lamb!" A - men.

It's All Right Now (Arr. 1)



1. For man - y years I wan - dered In paths so dark and drear;
2. My heart is now re - joic - ing, Filled with a Sav - ior's love;
3. My Sav - ior walks be - side me, And cheers me in the way;



My soul was filled with sad - ness, My heart was filled with fear;
I'm in the nar - row path - way, That leads to life a - bove;
His strong arm is a - round me, Up - holds me day by day;



But since I've found the Sav - ior, And at His feet I bow,
I'll fol - low Him for - ev - er, Who died on Cal - v'ry's brow;
I know He saves and keeps me, I can - not tell you how,



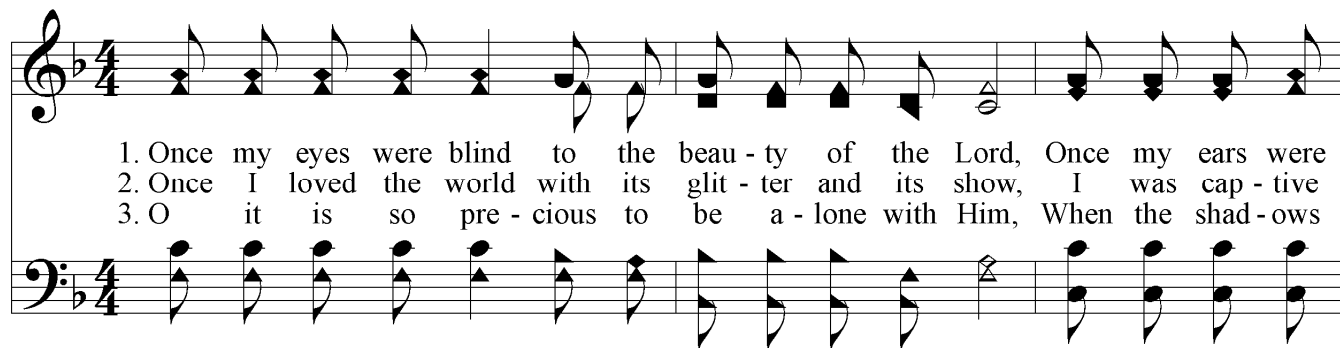
Chorus
All things are O, so diff - 'rent, And it's all right now.
For He's my lov - ing Sav - ior, And it's all right now. It's all right now,
And it you'll on - ly trust Him, 'Twill be all right now.

It's All Right Now

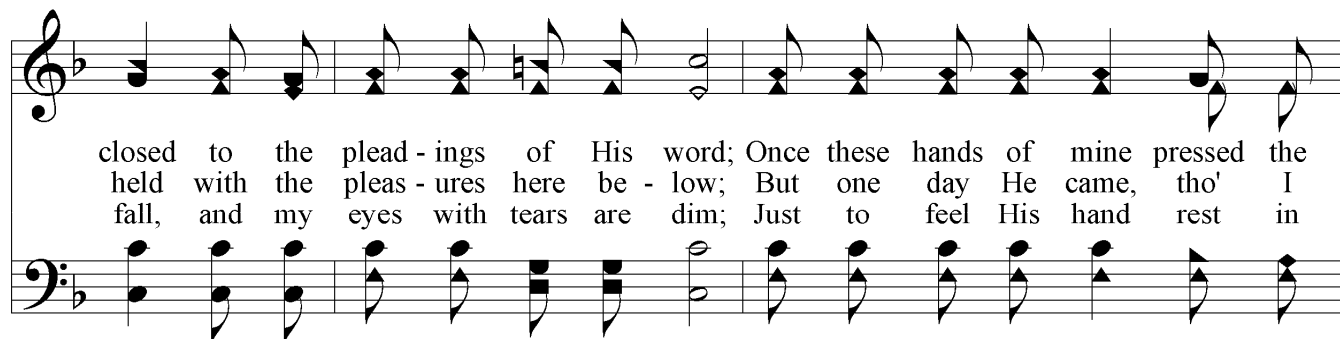
it's all right now, For Je - sus is my Sav - ior, And it's all right now.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It's All Right Now". 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 and repeat dots.

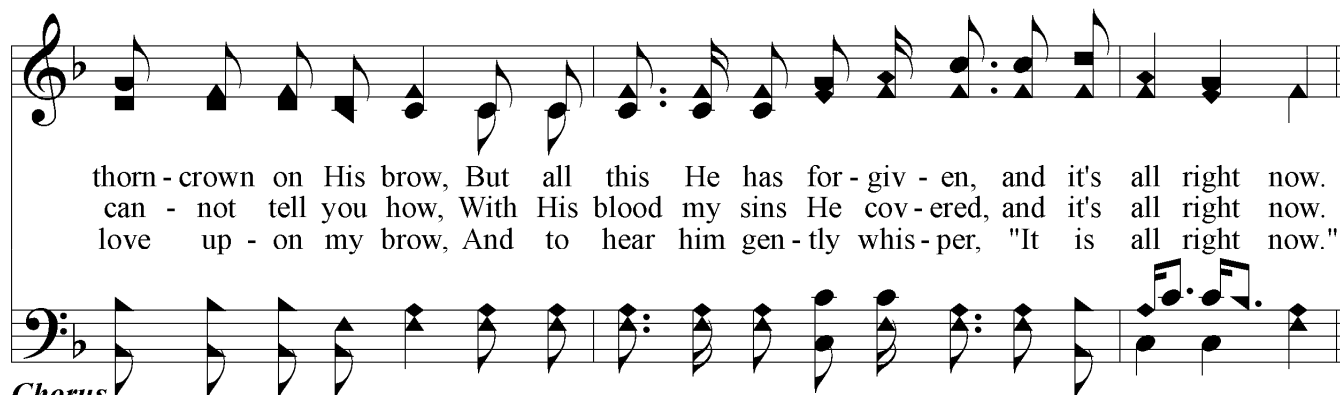
It's All Right Now (Arr. 2)



1. Once my eyes were blind to the beau - ty of the Lord, Once my ears were
2. Once I loved the world with its glit - ter and its show, I was cap - tive
3. O it is so pre - cious to be a - lone with Him, When the shad - ows

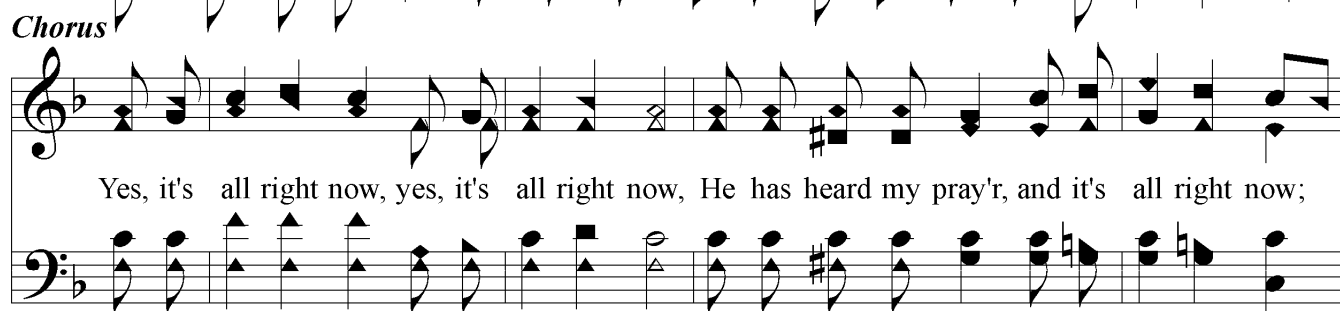


closed to the plead - ings of His word; Once these hands of mine pressed the
held with the pleas - ures here be - low; But one day He came, tho' I
fall, and my eyes with tears are dim; Just to feel His hand rest in



thorn - crown on His brow, But all this He has for - giv - en, and it's all right now.
can - not tell you how, With His blood my sins He cov - ered, and it's all right now.
love up - on my brow, And to hear him gen - tly whis - per, "It is all right now."

Chorus




Yes, it's all right now, yes, it's all right now, He has heard my pray'r, and it's all right now;

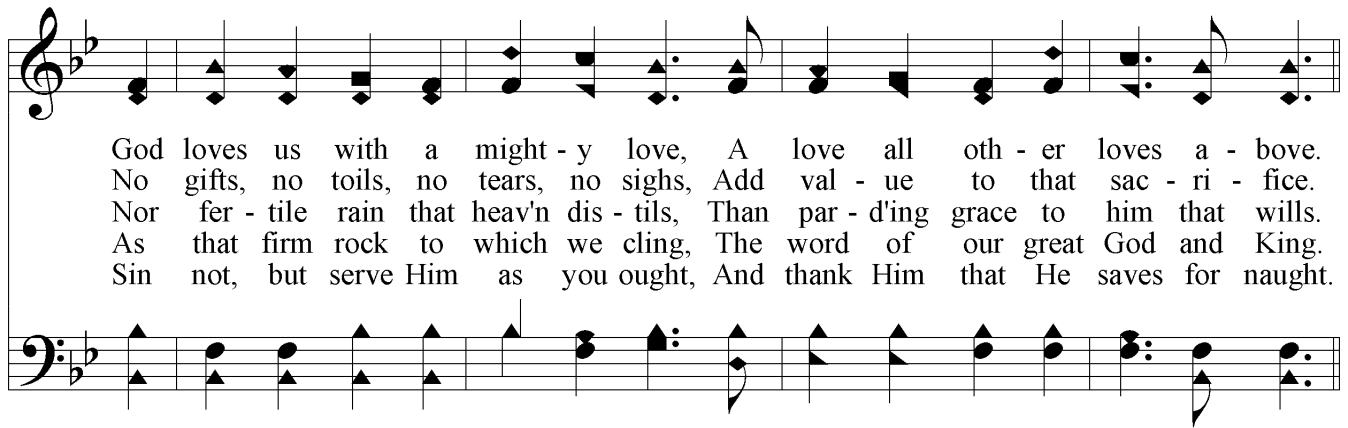


Yes, it's all right now, yes, it's all right now, All my sins are cov - er'd, and it's all right now.

It's All Of Grace



1. It's all of Grace, tho' marred by sin, All scarred with - out, all stained with - in;
2. It's all of Grace; the debt was paid, When on the Lamb our sin was laid;
3. It's all of Grace; the light we see, The air we breathe is not more free;
4. It's all of Grace; not so se - cure Shall sun and moon and stars en - dure;
5. It's all of Grace; your striv - ings cease, God saves for noth - ing, go in peace:

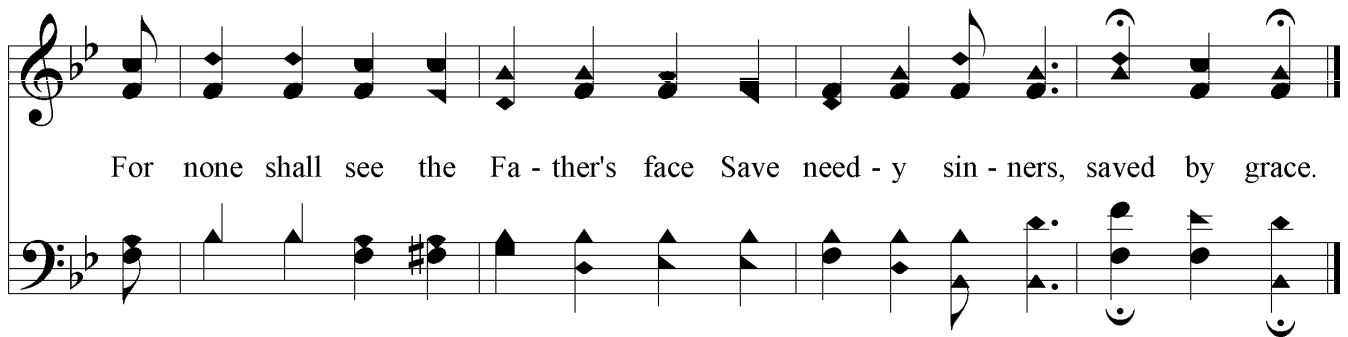


God loves us with a might - y love, A love all oth - er loves a - bove.
No gifts, no toils, no tears, no sighs, Add val - ue to that sac - ri - fice.
Nor fer - tile rain that heav'n dis - tils, Than par - d'ing grace to him that wills.
As that firm rock to which we cling, The word of our great God and King.
Sin not, but serve Him as you ought, And thank Him that He saves for naught.

Chorus



It's all of Grace; a gift we take Which God be - stows for Je - sus' sake;



For none shall see the Fa - ther's face Save need - y sin - ners, saved by grace.

It's Just Like Him

1. O I love to read of Je - sus and His love, How He left His
 2. O I love to read of Je - sus as He went Ev - 'ry - where to
 3. O I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how
 4. O my dear and pre - cious Sav - ior, at Thy feet Here I give my -

Fa - ther's man - sion far a - bove, How He came on earth to live, How He
 do His Fa - ther's will in - tent; How He gave the blind their sight, How He
 great the love that died for me; And the blood that from His side Flowed, when
 self and all I have com - plete; I will serve Thee all my days With a

came His life to give, O I love to read of Je - sus and His love.
 gave the wronged ones right, How He swift de - liv - 'rance to the cap - tive sent.
 on the cross He died, Paid my debt and ev - er - more doth make me free.
 heart all filled with praise, And I'll thank Thee face to face when we shall meet.

Chorus

"It's just like Him" to take my sins a - way, To make me glad and free,

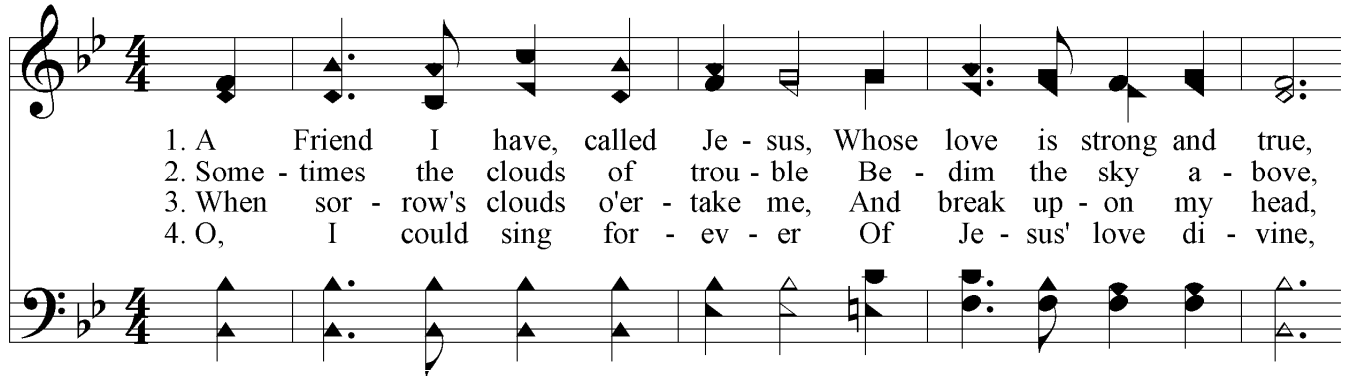
It's Just Like Him

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It's Just Like Him". 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: "To keep me day by day; 'It's just like Him' to give His life for me That I might go to heav - en and ev - er with Him be."

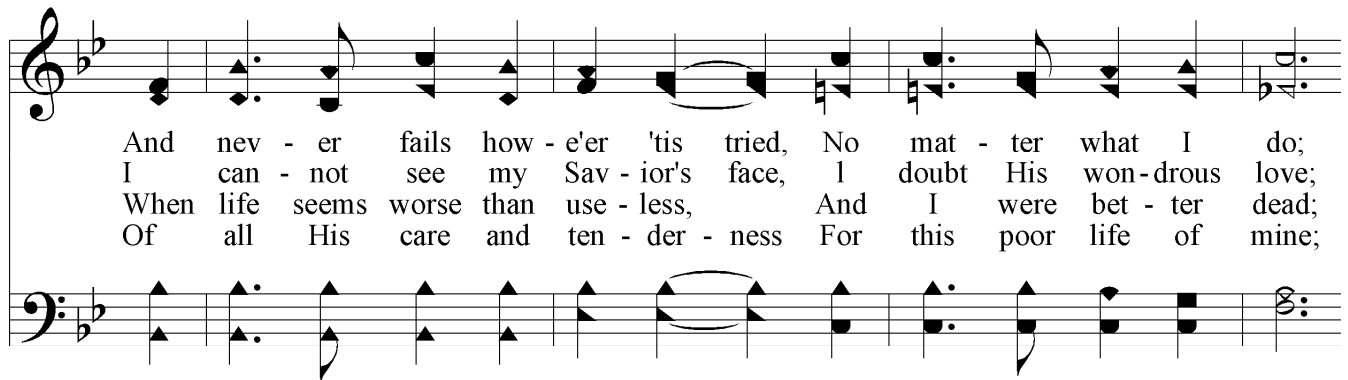
To keep me day by day; "It's just like Him" to give His life for me

That I might go to heav - en and ev - er with Him be.

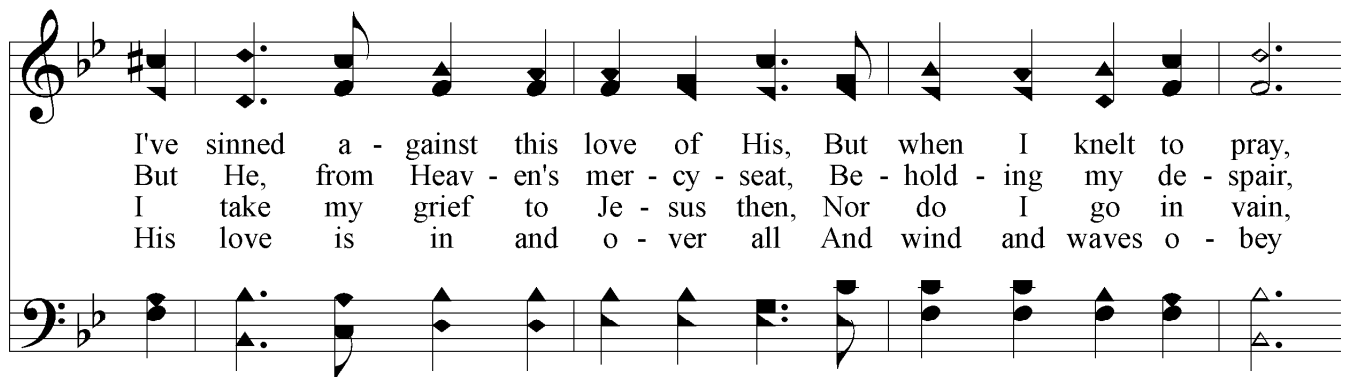
It's Just Like His Great Love



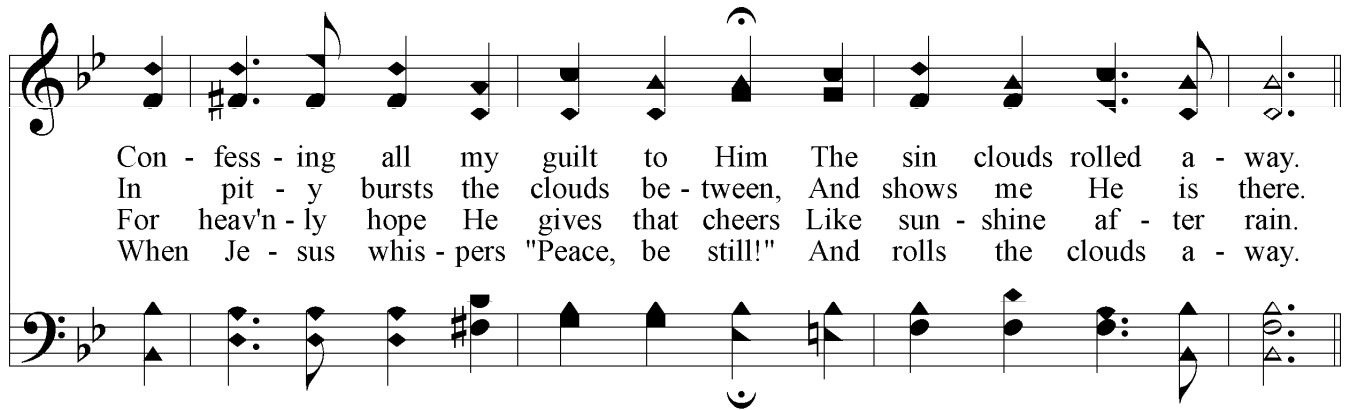
1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true,
2. Some - times the clouds of trou - ble Be - dim the sky a - bove,
3. When sor - row's clouds o'er - take me, And break up - on my head,
4. O, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine,



And nev - er fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do;
I can - not see my Sav - ior's face, I doubt His won - drous love;
When life seems worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead;
Of all His care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine;



I've sinned a - gainst this love of His, But when I knelt to pray,
But He, from Heav - en's mer - cy - seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair,
I take my grief to Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain,
His love is in and o - ver all And wind and waves o - bey



Con - fess - ing all my guilt to Him The sin clouds rolled a - way.
In pit - y bursts the clouds be - tween, And shows me He is there.
For heav'n - ly hope He gives that cheers Like sun - shine af - ter rain.
When Je - sus whis - pers "Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.

It's Just Like His Great Love

Chorus

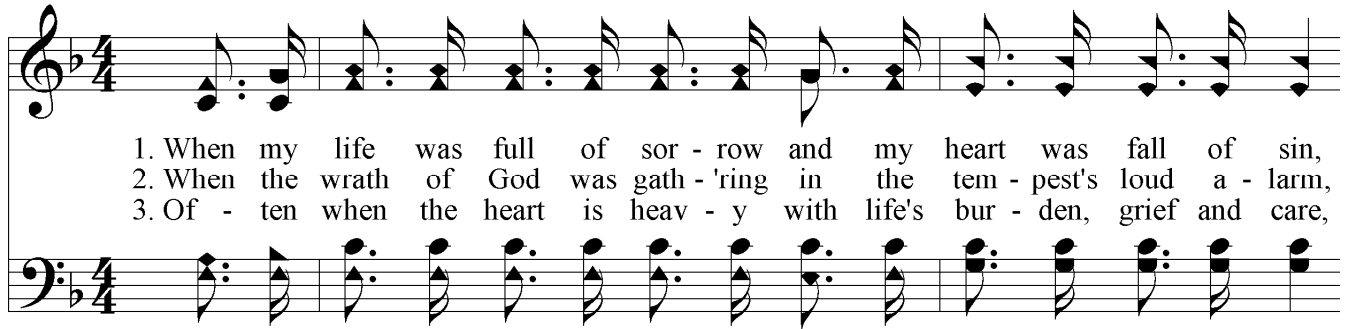
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "It's just like Je - sus to roll the clouds a - way, It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day, It's just like Je - sus all a - long the way, It's just like His great love."

It's just like Je - sus to roll the clouds a - way, It's

just like Je - sus to keep me day by day, It's just like Je - sus

all a - long the way, It's just like His great love.

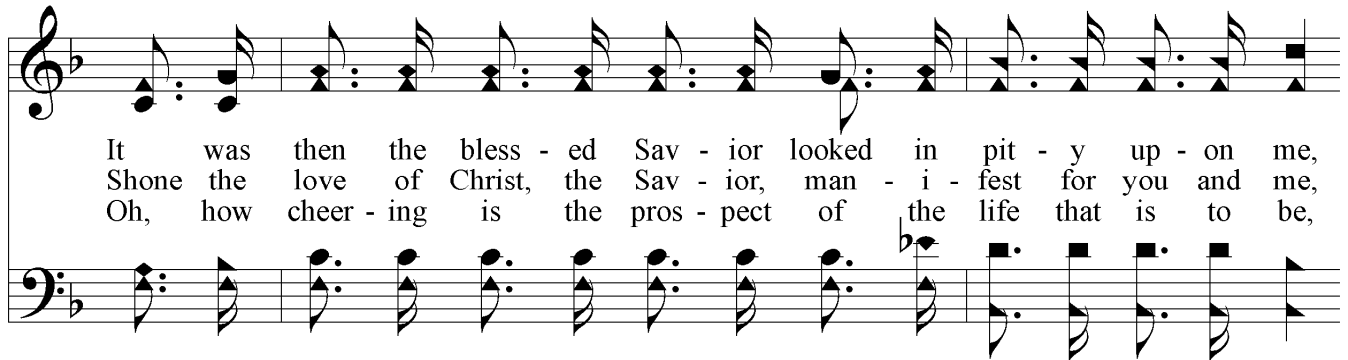
It's Just Like Jesus



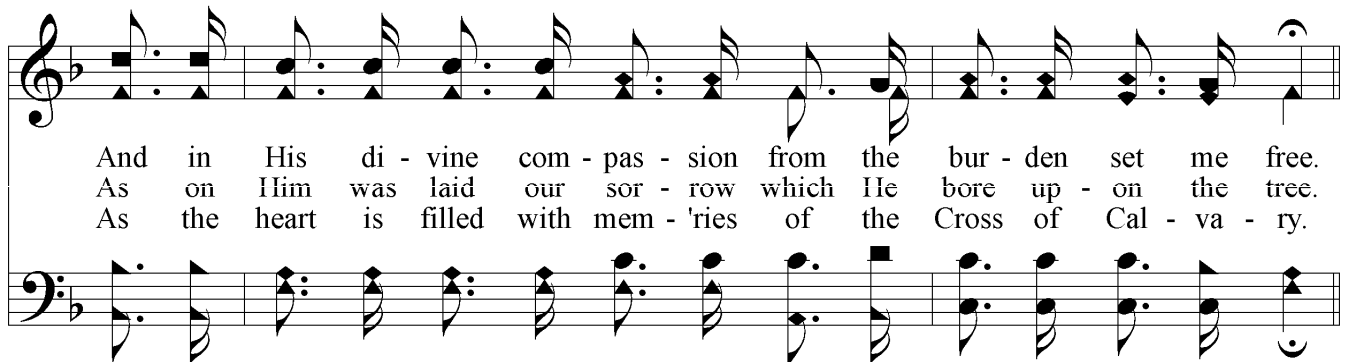
1. When my life was full of sor - row and my heart was fall of sin,
2. When the wrath of God was gath - 'ring in the tem - pest's loud a - larm,
3. Of - ten when the heart is heav - y with life's bur - den, grief and care,



And the sense of guilt was deep - 'ning and I felt no peace with - in;
And no arm was found suf - fi - cient strong to save the world from harm.
And the eyes are look - ing heav'n ward to the man - sions o - ver there;



It was then the bless - ed Sav - ior looked in pit - y up - on me,
Shone the love of Christ, the Sav - ior, man - i - fest for you and me,
Oh, how cheer - ing is the pros - pect of the life that is to be,



And in His di - vine com - pas - sion from the bur - den set me free.
As on Ilim was laid our sor - row which He bore up - on the tree.
As the heart is filled with mem - 'ries of the Cross of Cal - va - ry.

It's Just Like Jesus

Chorus

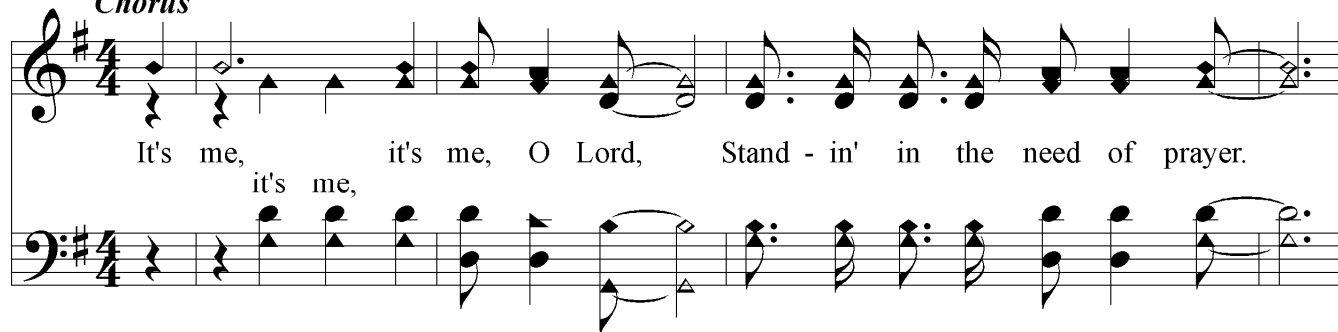


Oh, it's just like Je - sus, to set the sin - ner free, It's
just like Je - sus, who died up - on the tree; Yes, it's just like
Je - sus to bear the cross for me And prove His heav'n - ly love.

The image shows a musical score for the chorus of the hymn "It's Just Like Jesus". It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Oh, it's just like Je - sus, to set the sin - ner free, It's just like Je - sus, who died up - on the tree; Yes, it's just like Je - sus to bear the cross for me And prove His heav'n - ly love." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement.

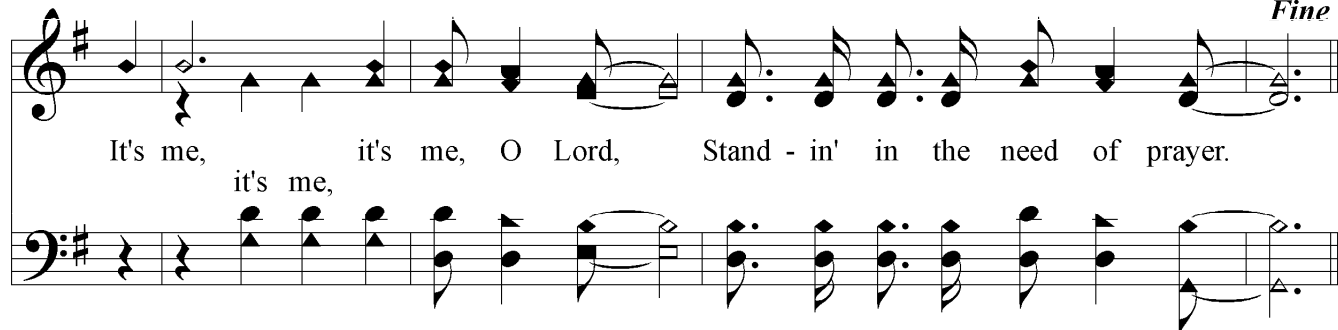
It's Me

Chorus




It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand - in' in the need of prayer.

Fine

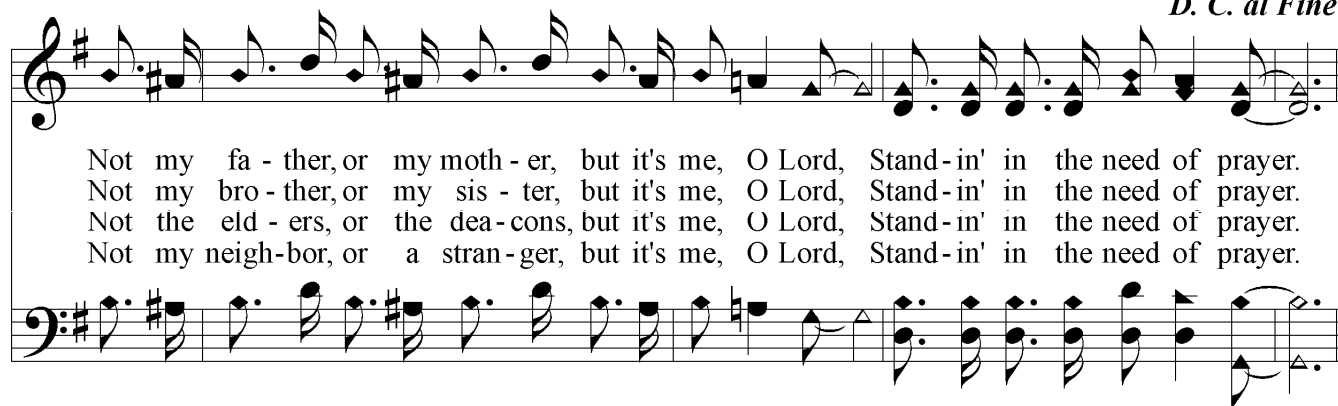


It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand - in' in the need of prayer.



1. Not my fa - ther, or my moth - er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
2. Not my bro - ther, or my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
3. Not the eld - ers, or the dea-cons, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
4. Not my neigh-bor, or a stran-ger, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;

D. C. al Fine



Not my fa - ther, or my moth - er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
Not my bro - ther, or my sis - ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
Not the eld - ers, or the dea-cons, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
Not my neigh-bor, or a stran-ger, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.

I've A Message From The Lord

OK AND LIVE

1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The mes - sage un - to
2. I've a mes - sage full of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A mes - sage, oh! my
3. Life is of - fered un - to thee, Hal - le - lu - jah! E - ter - nal life thy
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal - le - lu - jah! To Je - sus, when He

you I'll give, 'Tis re - cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is
friend for you, 'Tis a mes - sage from a - bove, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
soul shall have, If you'll on - ly look to Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to
made me whole; 'Twas be - liev - ing on His name, Hal - le - lu - jah! I

Chorus

on - ly that you "look and live."
said it; and I know 'tis true. "Look and live," my broth - er,
Je - sus, who a - lone can save. "Look and live," my broth - er,
trust - ed and He saved my soul.

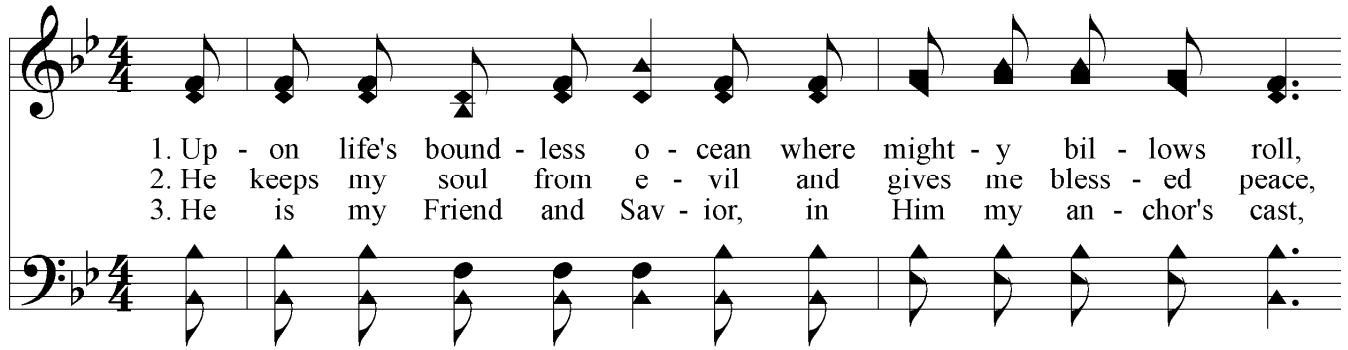
live,
live, "Look and live," Look to Je - sus now and live, 'Tis re -

I've A Message From The Lord

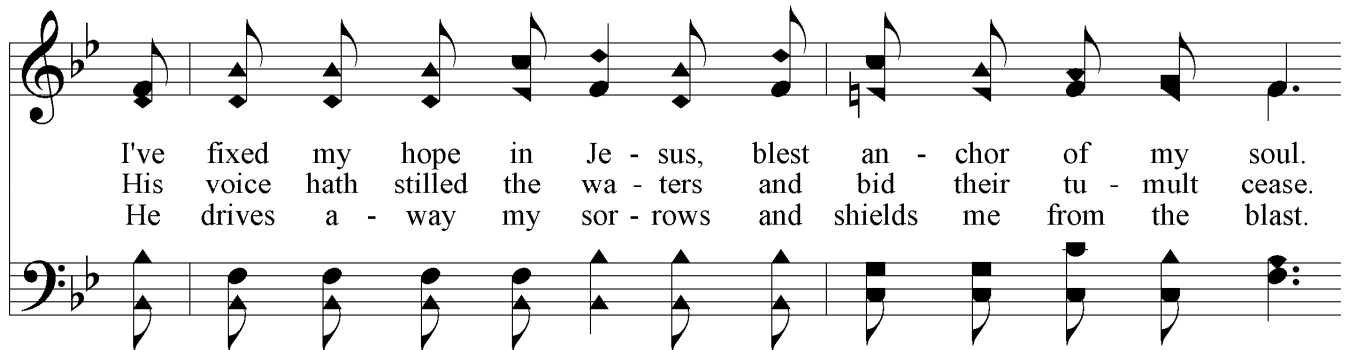
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I've A Message From The Lord". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."

I've Anchored In Jesus



1. Up - on life's bound - less o - cean where might - y bil - lows roll,
2. He keeps my soul from e - vil and gives me bless - ed peace,
3. He is my Friend and Sav - ior, in Him my an - chor's cast,



I've fixed my hope in Je - sus, blest an - chor of my soul.
His voice hath stilled the wa - ters and bid their tu - mult cease.
He drives a - way my sor - rows and shields me from the blast.



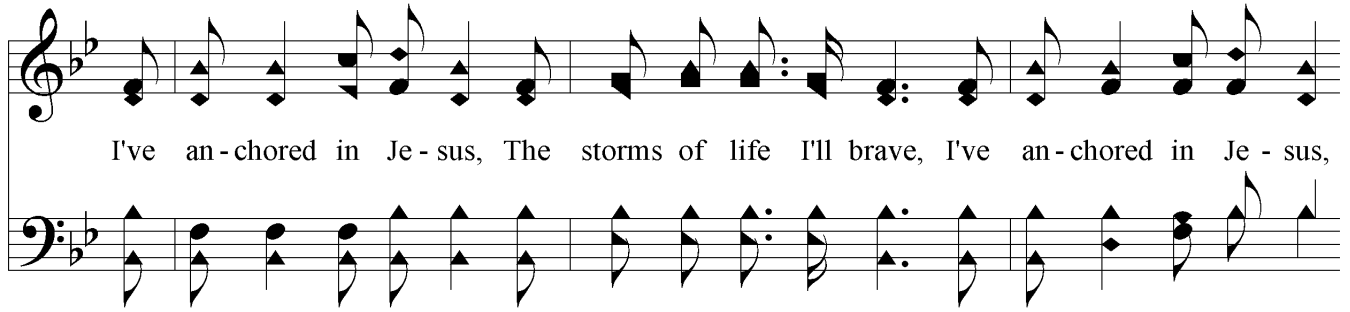
When tri - als fierce as - sail me as storms are gath - 'ring o'er,
My pi - lot and de - liv - 'rer to Him I all con - fide,
By faith I'm look - ing up - ward be - yond life's trou - bled sea,



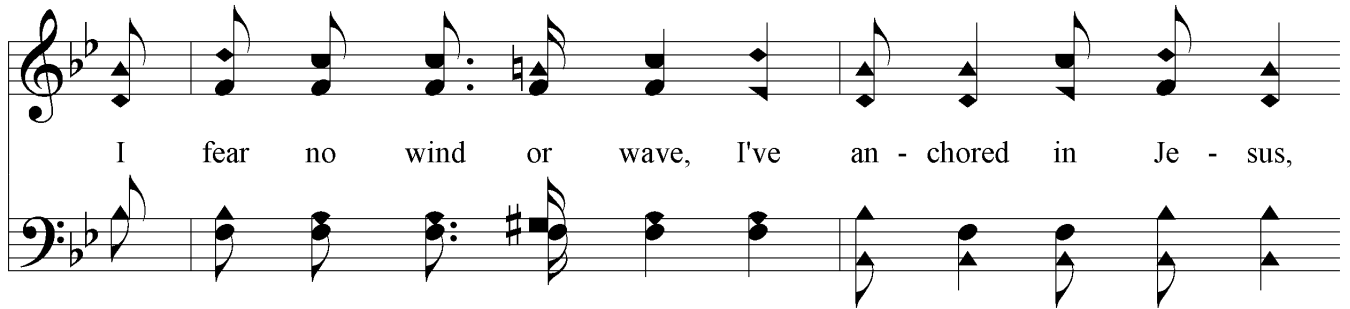
I rest up - on His mer - cy and trust Him more.
For al - ways when I need Him, He's at my side.
There I be - hold a ha - ven pre - pared for me.

I've Anchored In Jesus

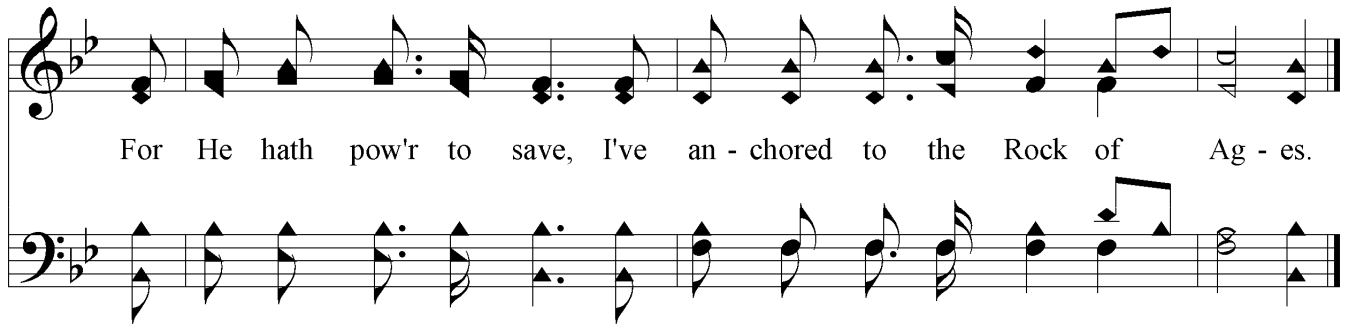
Chorus



I've an - chored in Je - sus, The storms of life I'll brave, I've an - chored in Je - sus,



I fear no wind or wave, I've an - chored in Je - sus,



For He hath pow'r to save, I've an - chored to the Rock of Ag - es.

I've Been Washed In The Blood

Answer to "Are You Washed in the Blood?"



1. I have been to Je - sus who has cleans'd my soul, I've been wash'd in the
2. I am dai - ly trust-ing Je - sus at my side, I've been wash'd in the
3. I am work - ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, I've been wash'd in the
4. I am list'n - ing now to hear the Bride - groom's voice, I've been wash'd in the
5. I am watch - ing for the com - ing of my Lord I've been wash'd in the



blood of the Lamb, By the blood of Je - sus I have been made whole, I've been
blood of the Lamb, I am sweet - ly rest - ing in the cru - ci - fied, I've been
blood of the Lamb, I am trust - ing in the prom - ise of His word, I've been
blood of the Lamb, How His com - ing will each faith - ful heart re - joice I've been
blood of the Lamb, He will come ac - cord - ing to His faith - ful word, I've been

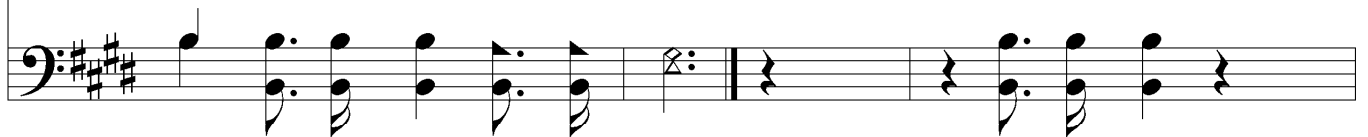


D. S.— And my robe is spot-less, it is white as snow, I've been

Fine Chorus



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb. I've been wash'd I've been
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb. in the blood,
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

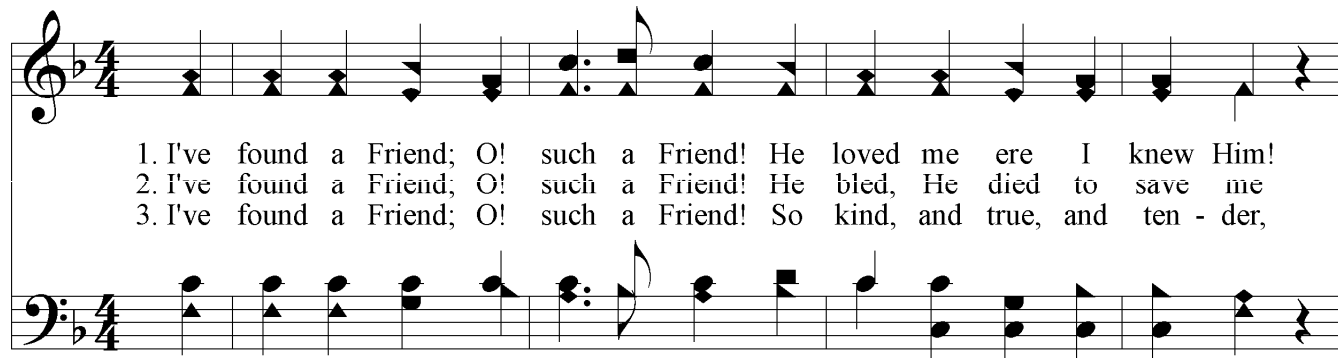


wash'd I've been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb,
in the blood, of the Lamb.

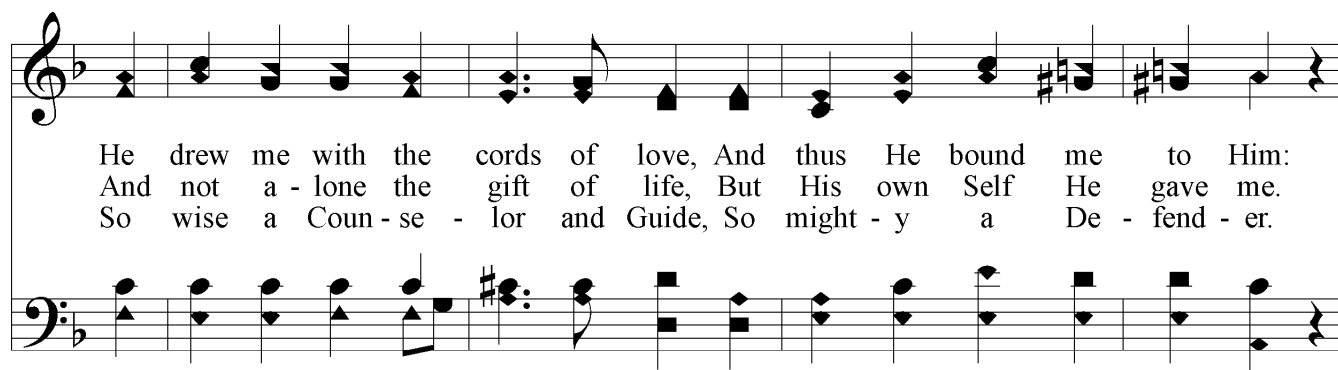


I've Found A Friend (Arr. 3)

CONSTANCE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



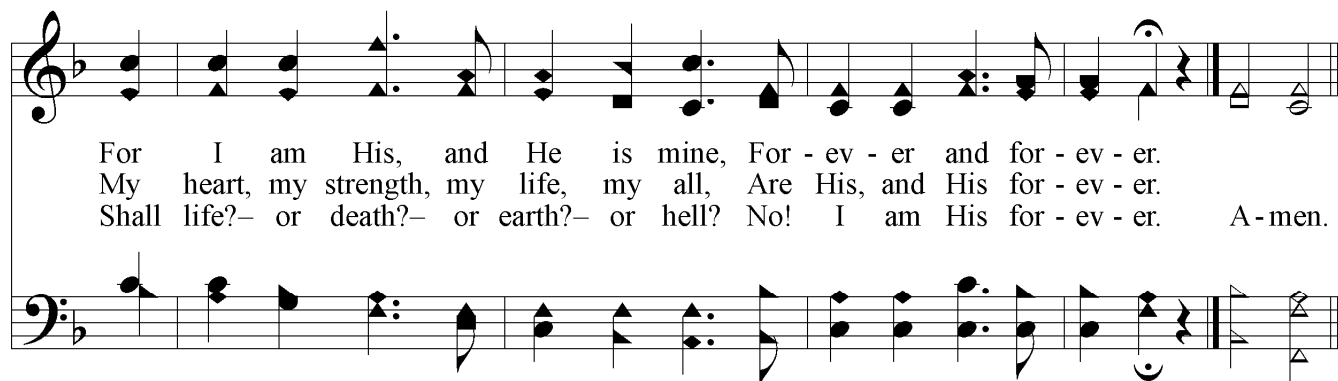
1. I've found a Friend; O! such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him!
2. I've found a Friend; O! such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me
3. I've found a Friend; O! such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him:
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own Self He gave me.
So wise a Coun - se - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er.

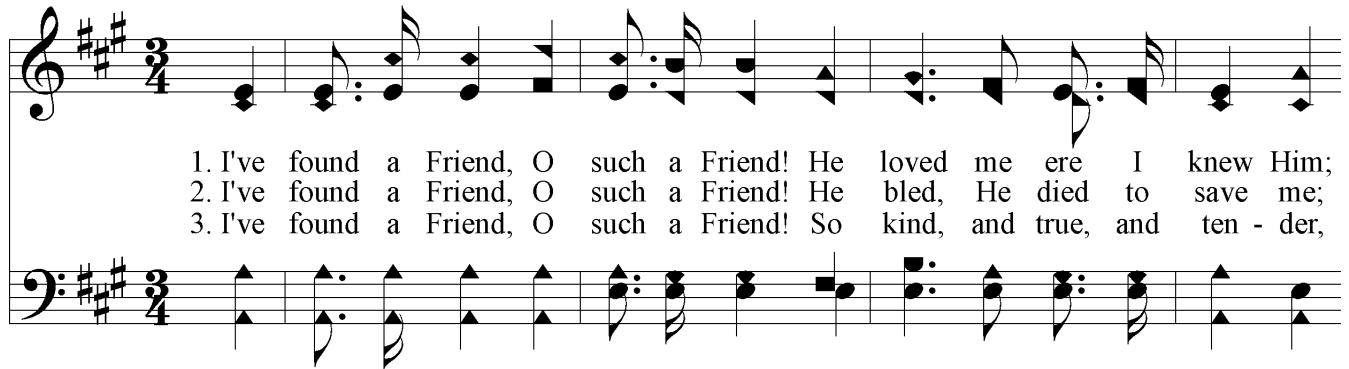


And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which nought can sev - er,
Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
From Him, Who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
Shall life? - or death? - or earth? - or hell? No! I am His for - ev - er. A - men.

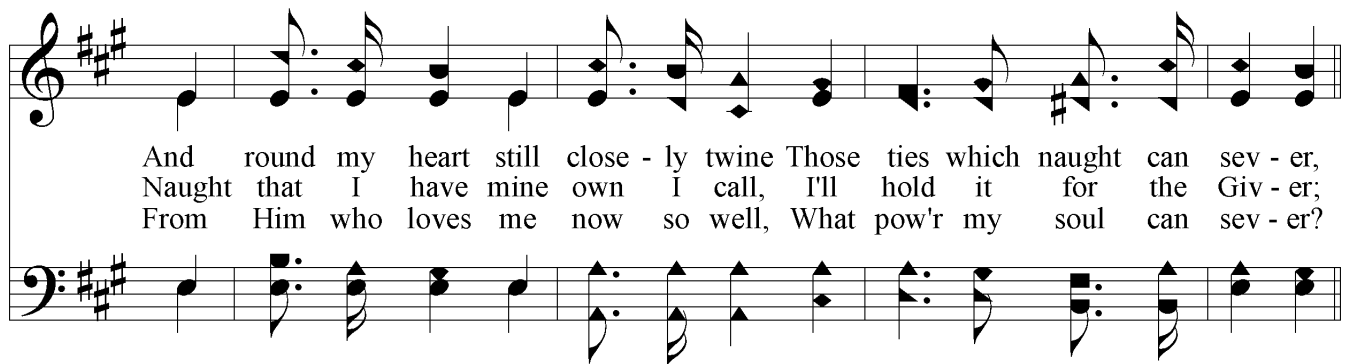
I've Found a Friend in Jesus (Arr. 1)



1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

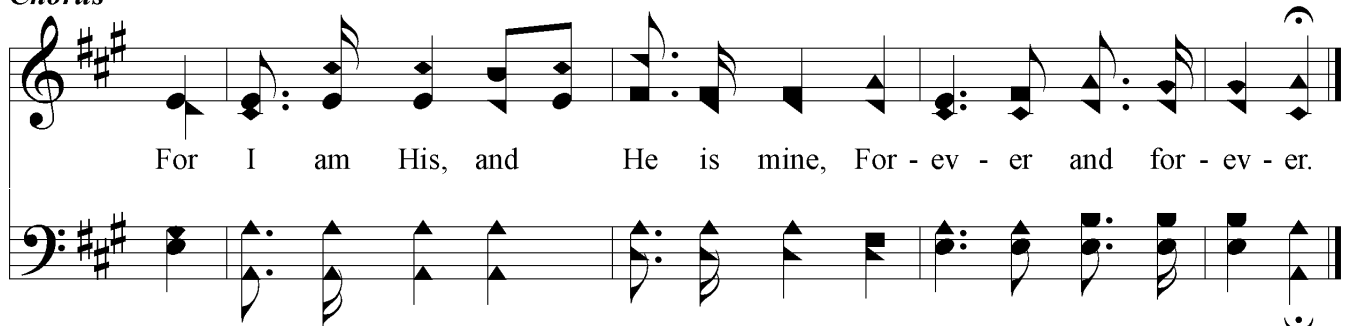


He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
So wise a Coun - se - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have mine own I call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er;
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

Chorus



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

I've Found a Friend O Such a Friend (Arr. 2)

1. I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

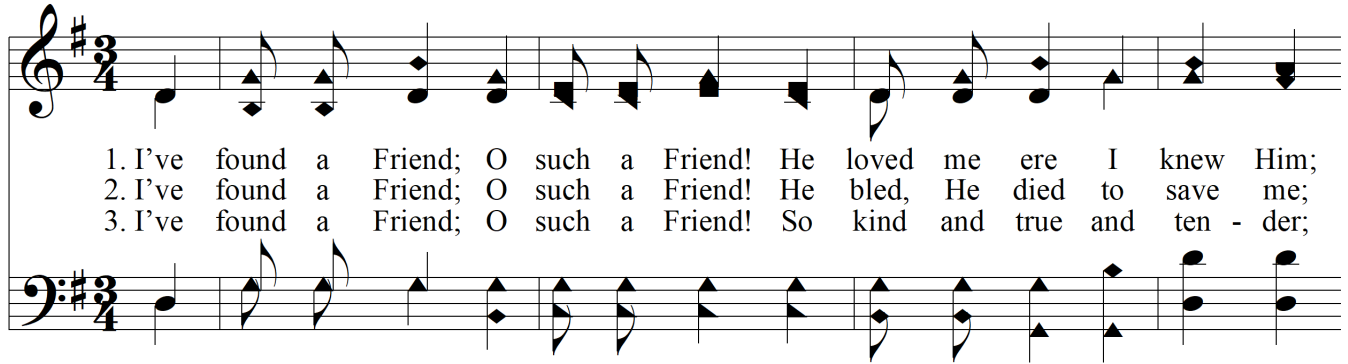
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - se - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have mine own I call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er,
Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

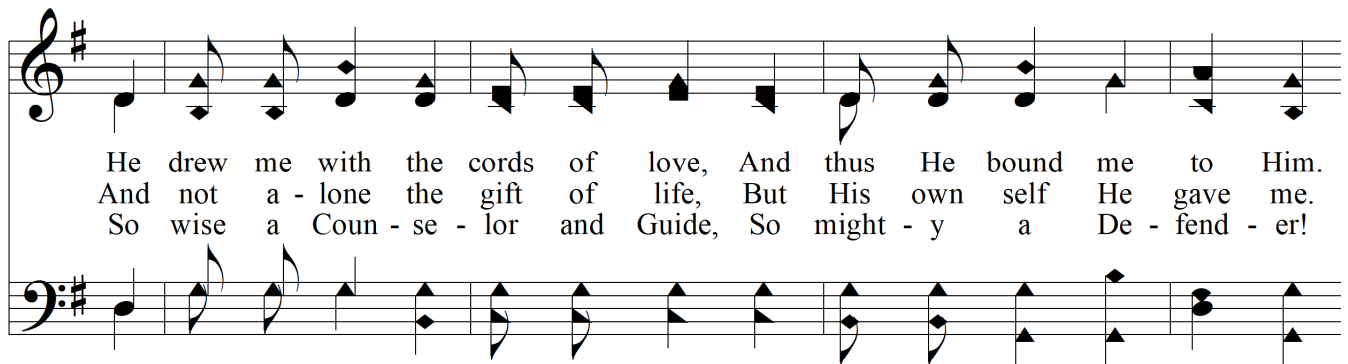
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

I've Found A Friend; O Such A Friend! (Arr. 4)

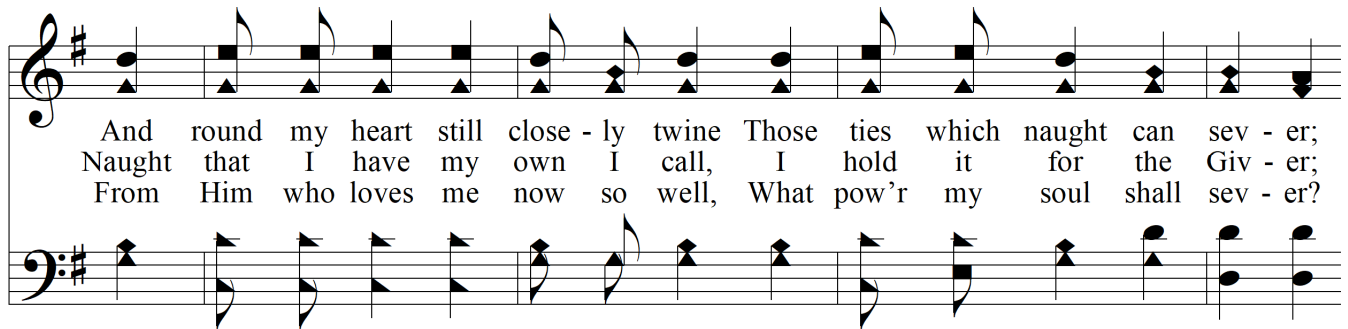
SWEETEST NAME 8s, 8s, D



1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der;



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
So wise a Coun - se - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er;
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er. A - men.

Words: J. G. Small

Music: W. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

I've Found Christ A Savior

1. I've found Christ a Sav - ior So ten - der and true, I long to re -
2. His prom - ise is gra - cious, And faith - ful His word! His sweet in - vi -
3. Be - hold Him now knock - ing, His locks wet with dew, His voice gen - tly

Chorus

veal Him, Dear sin - ner to you.
ta - tion, You of - ten have heard. Oh, why not be - lieve Him? Be -
plead - ing, Dear sin - ner, with you.

lieve Him? be - lieve Him? Re - pent, and re - ceive Him? O - bey Him and live?

I've Got Peace Like a River

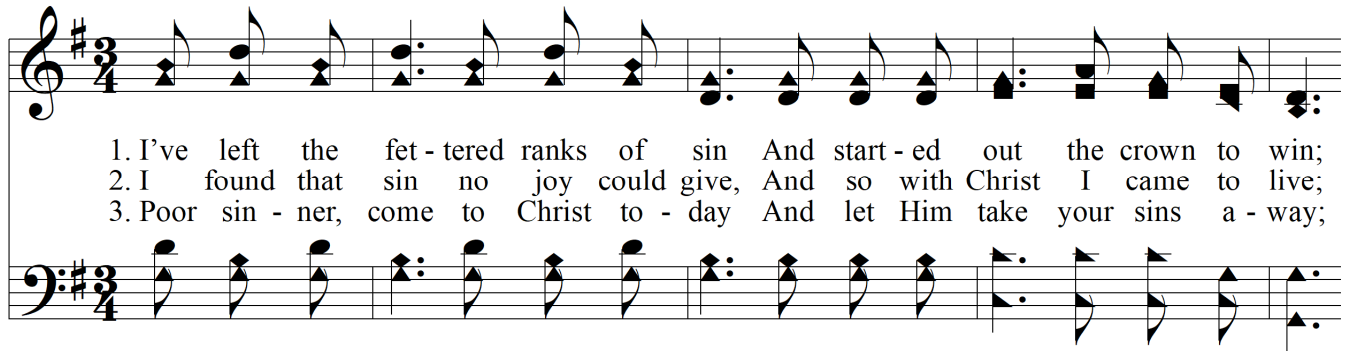
The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems. The first system includes a vocal line and a bass line. The vocal line has four verses of lyrics. The second system continues the vocal line with two first endings, marked '1.' and '2.', and a final bass line.

1. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got
2. I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got
3. I've got love like an o - cean, I've got love like an o - cean, I've got
4. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got

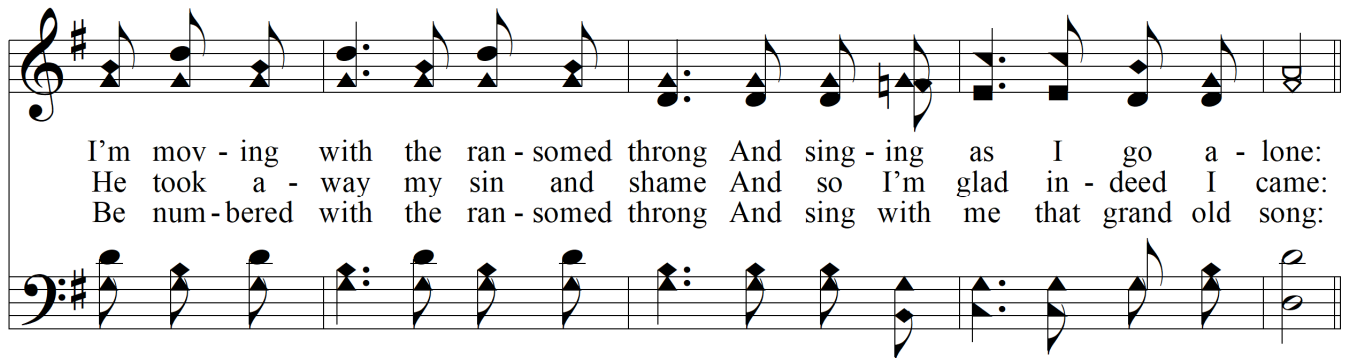
1. peace like a riv - er in my soul. I've got riv - er in my soul.
joy like a foun - tain in my soul. I've got foun - tain in my soul.
love like an o - cean in my soul. I've got o - cean in my soul.
love like an o - cean in my soul. I've got o - cean in my soul.

I've Left The Fettered Ranks Of Sin

(I'VE JOINED THE CHRISTIAN THROG)

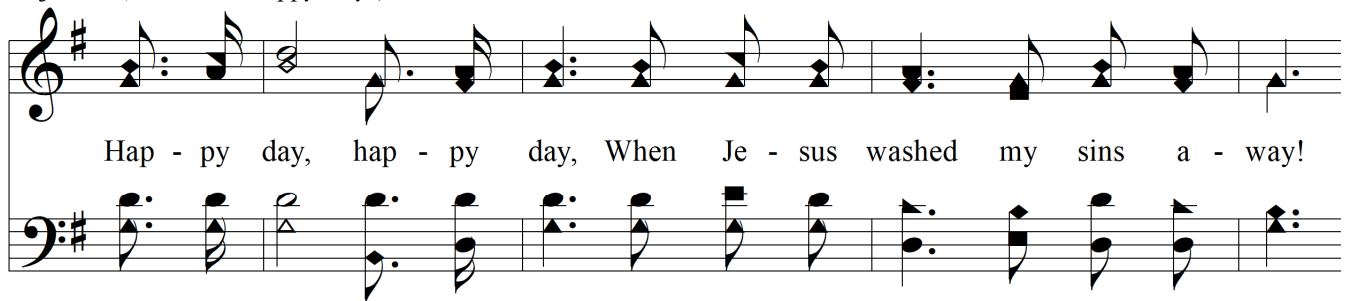


1. I've left the fet - tered ranks of sin And start - ed out the crown to win;
2. I found that sin no joy could give, And so with Christ I came to live;
3. Poor sin - ner, come to Christ to - day And let Him take your sins a - way;

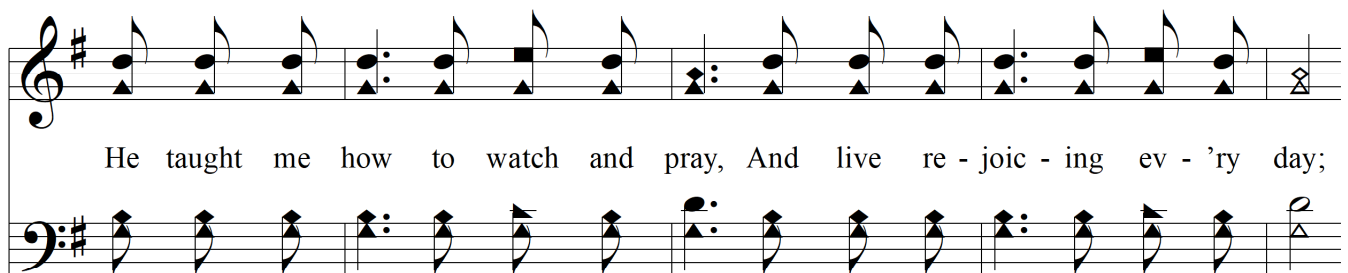


I'm mov - ing with the ran - somed throng And sing - ing as I go a - lone:
He took a - way my sin and shame And so I'm glad in - deed I came:
Be num - bered with the ran - somed throng And sing with me that grand old song:

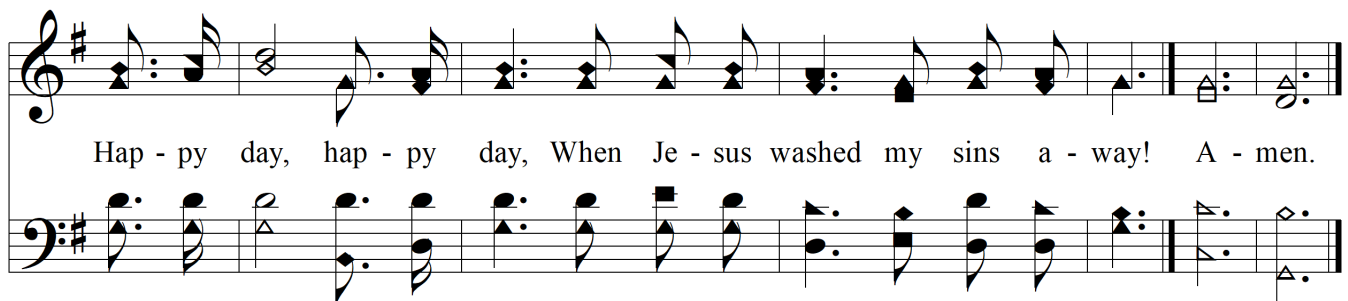
Refrain (Old Time "Happy Day")



Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!



He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;



Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way! A - men.

I've Passed The Cross

1. Look un - to me and be ye saved, I heard the Just One say;
2. By His a - tone - ment rec - on - ciled, My Fa - ther's face I see;
3. Oh, glo - rious height of van - tage ground! Oh, blest vic - to - rious hour!

Cres...

And as by faith on Him I gazed, My bur - den rolled a - way.
The emp - ty tomb now in - ter - venes Be - tween the world and me.
In Him to trust and ful - ly know His res - ur - rec - tion pow'r.

Chorus

I've passed the cross at Cal - va - ry, I'm on the Heav - en side;

The world is cru - ci - fied to me, Since Christ my ran - som died;

The world is cru - ci - fied to me, Since Christ my ran - som died.

Ivory Palaces (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. My Lord has gar-ments so won-drous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al-so its sor-rows sore, For *al-oes had a part;
3. In gar-ments glo-ri-ous He will come, To o-pen wide the door;

Its fra-grance reached to this heart of mine With joy my be-ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
And I shall en-ter my heav'n-ly home To dwell for-ev-er-more.

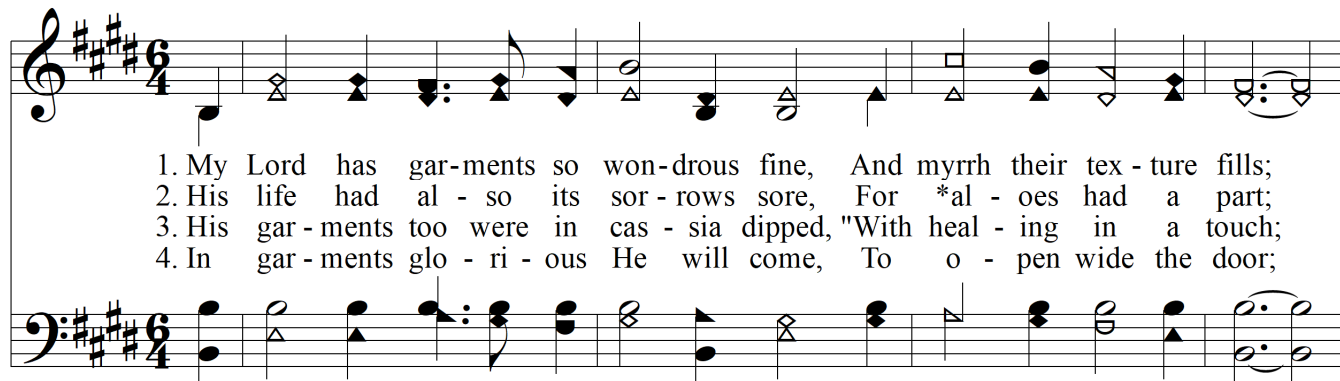
Chorus

Out of the i-vo-ry pal-a-ces, In-to a world of woe,

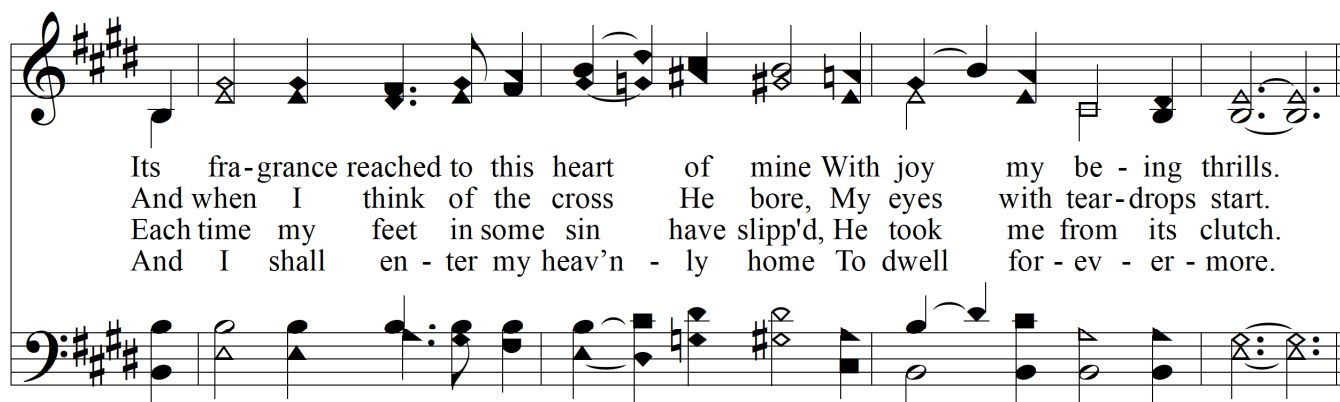
On-ly His great e-ter-nal love Made my Sav-ior go.

**(vs. 2) aloes: bitterness*

Ivory Palaces (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

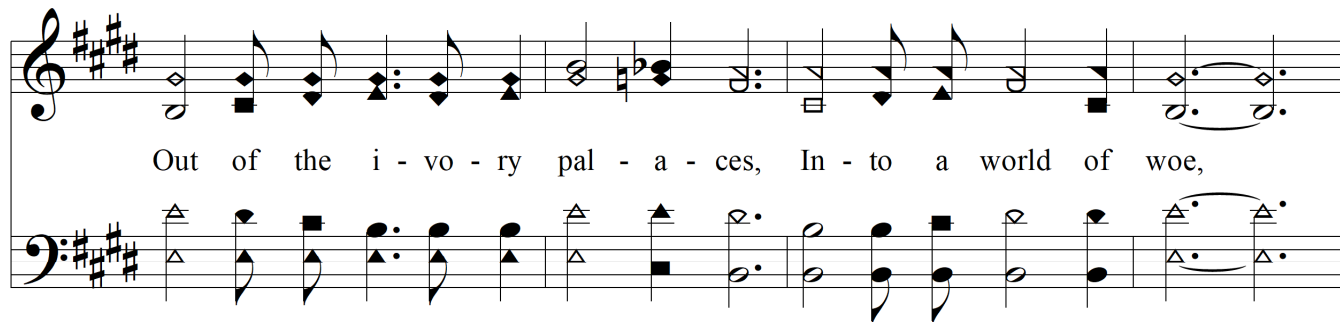


1. My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For *al - oes had a part;
3. His gar - ments too were in cas - sia dipped, "With heal - ing in a touch;
4. In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

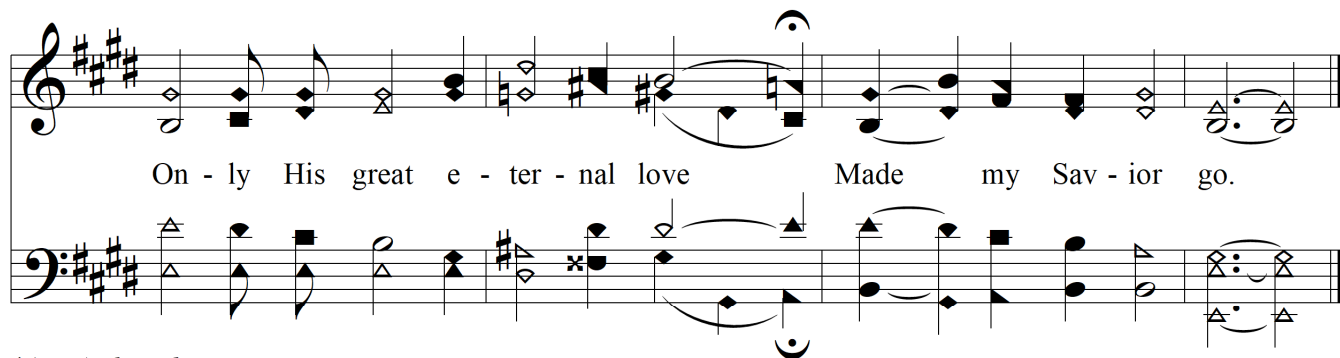


Its fra - grance reached to this heart of mine With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear - drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home To dwell for - ev - er - more.

Chorus



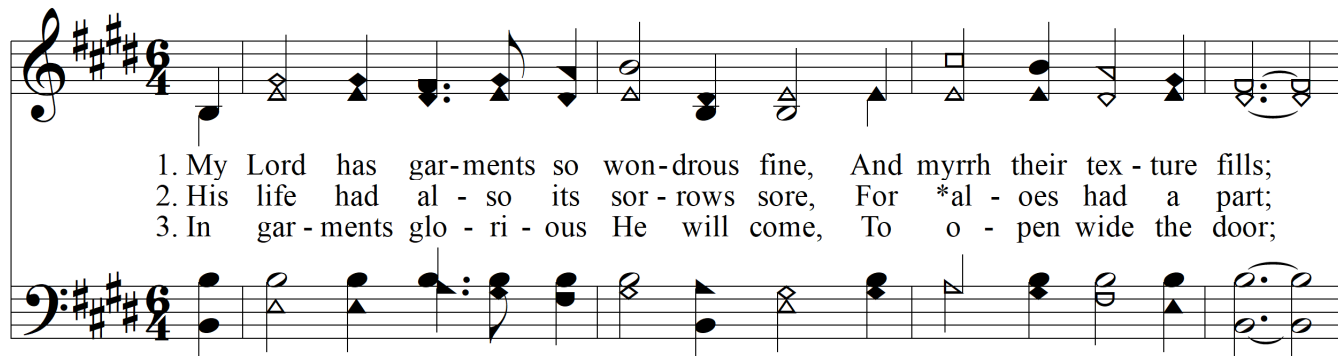
Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces, In - to a world of woe,



On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - ior go.

**(vs. 2) aloes: bitterness*

Ivory Palaces (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)



1. My Lord has gar-ments so won-drous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al-so its sor-rows sore, For *al-oes had a part;
3. In gar-ments glo-ri-ous He will come, To o-pen wide the door;

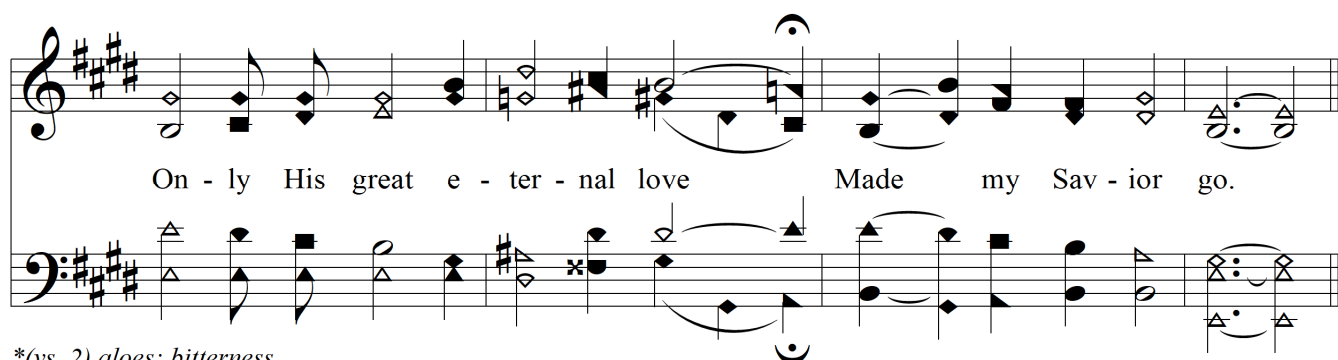


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And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
And I shall en-ter my heav'n-ly home To dwell for-ev-er-more.

Chorus



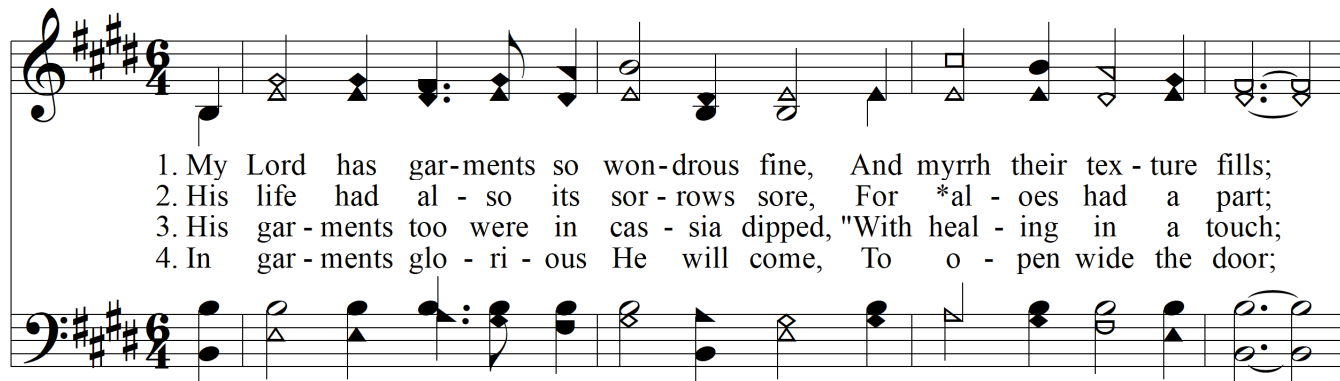
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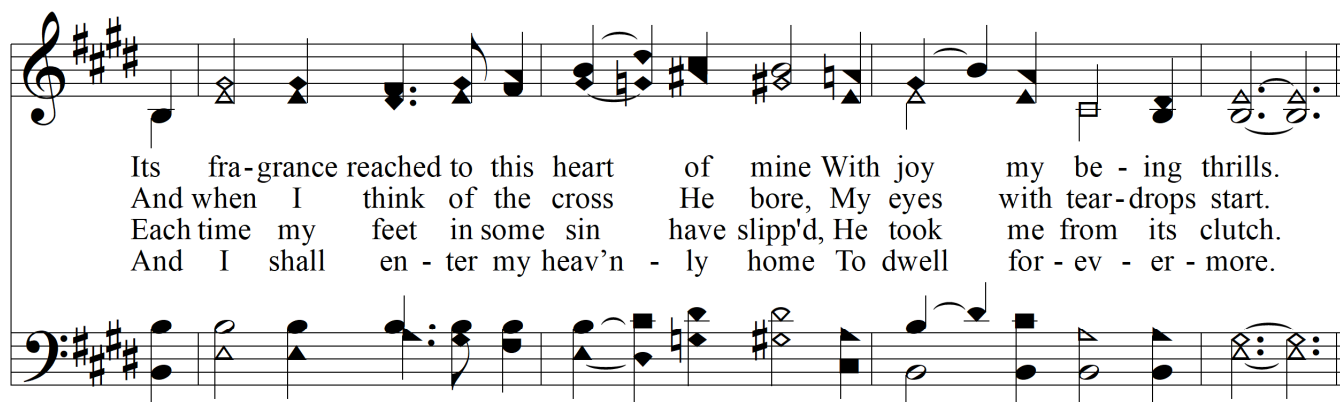
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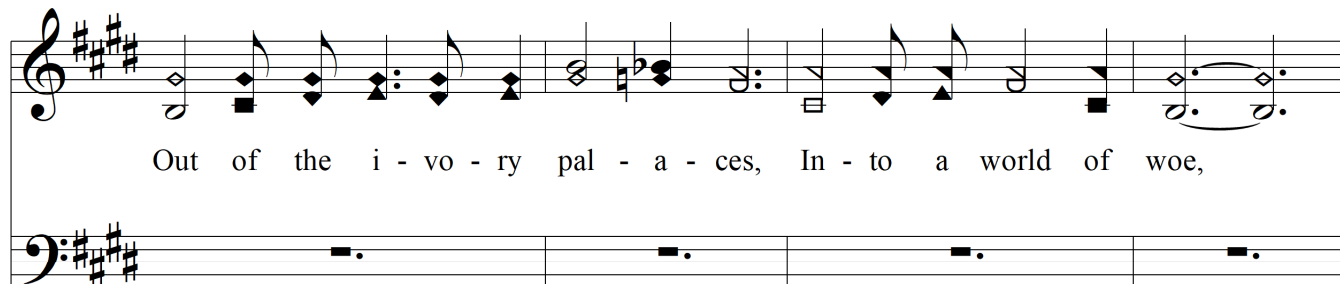


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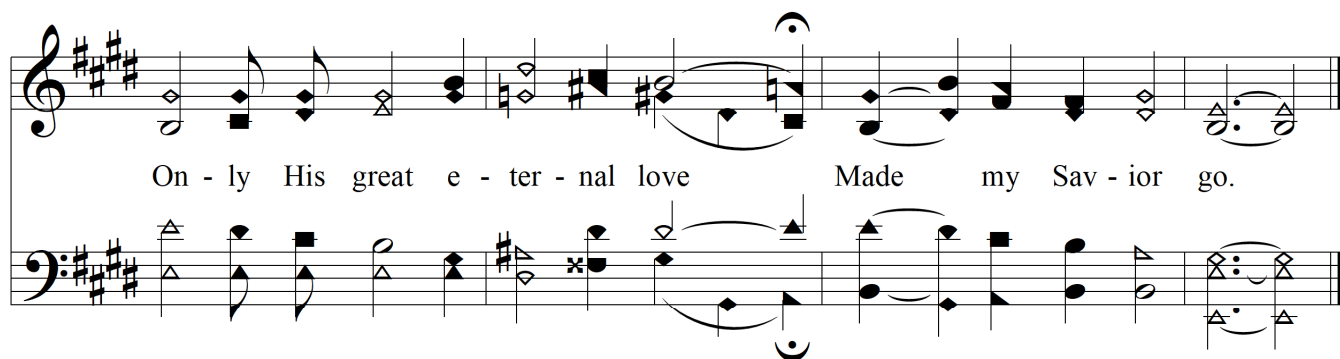


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