

# PDHymns.com

# Catalog

# O

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

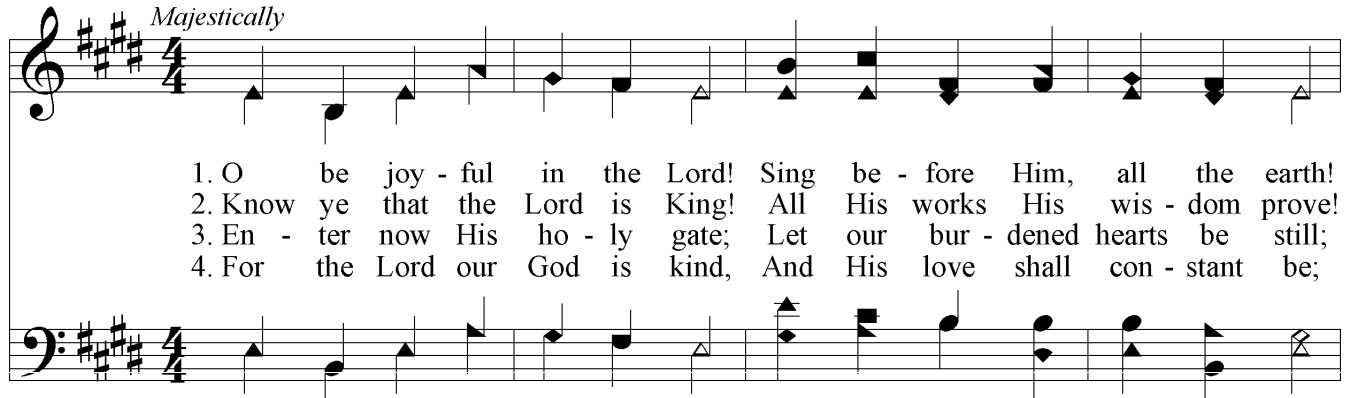
Page Count: 607

## **Disclaimer**

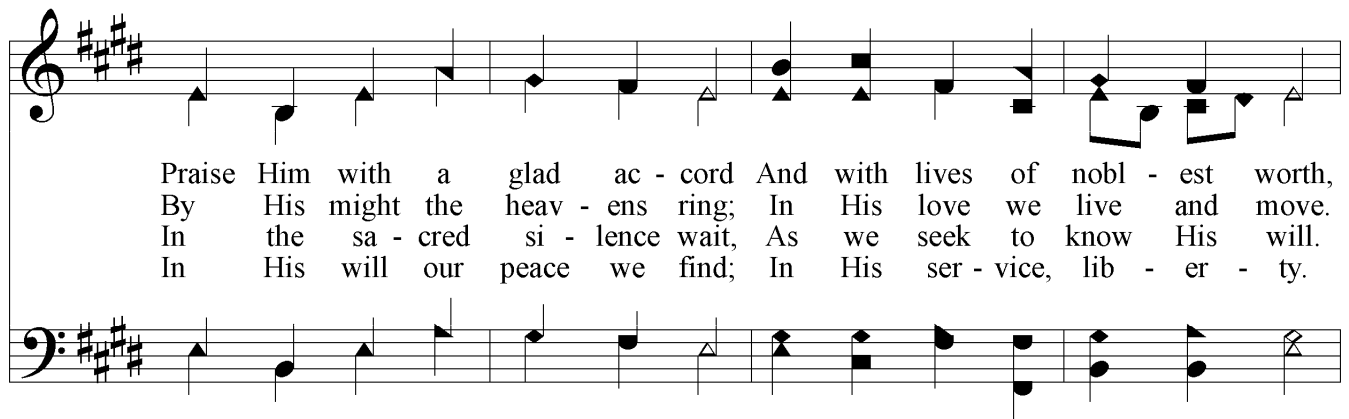
In the desire to honor God and act above reproach in all ways, PDHymns.com has a strict Copyright-Infringement policy. You remain solely responsible for the use of any songs contained in this book, and you agree to indemnify and hold harmless, PDHymns.com and their agents, owners and the site hosting company with respect to any claim based upon inclusion of a song(s). By using any song contained in this book you agree to the above.

# O Be Joyful in the Lord

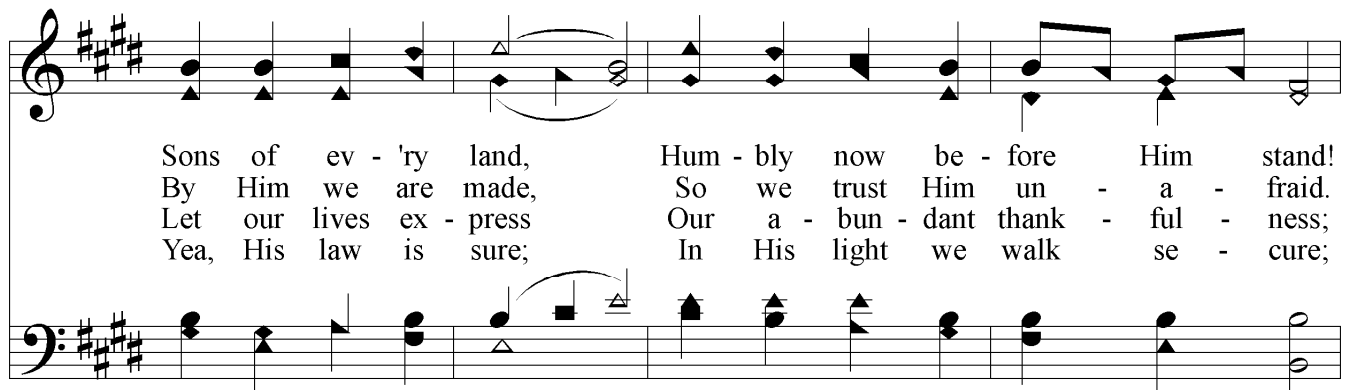
*Majestically*



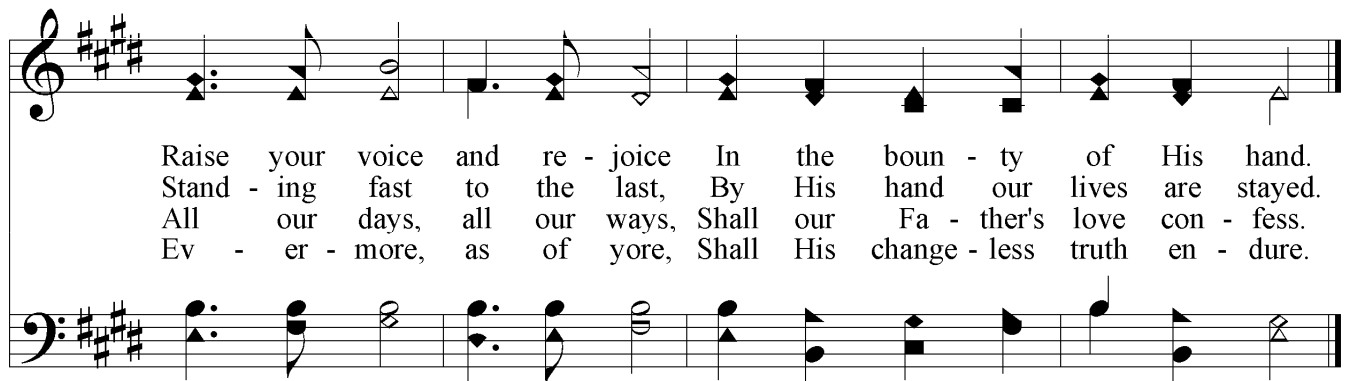
1. O be joy - ful in the Lord! Sing be - fore Him, all the earth!  
2. Know ye that the Lord is King! All His works His wis - dom prove!  
3. En - ter now His ho - ly gate; Let our bur - dened hearts be still;  
4. For the Lord our God is kind, And His love shall con - stant be;



Praise Him with a glad ac - cord And with lives of nobl - est worth,  
By His might the heav - ens ring; In His love we live and move.  
In the sa - cred si - lence wait, As we seek to know His will.  
In His will our peace we find; In His ser - vice, lib - er - ty.



Sons of ev - 'ry land, Hum - bly now be - fore Him stand!  
By Him we are made, So we trust Him un - a - fraid.  
Let our lives ex - press Our a - bun - dant thank - ful - ness;  
Yea, His law is sure; In His light we walk se - cure;

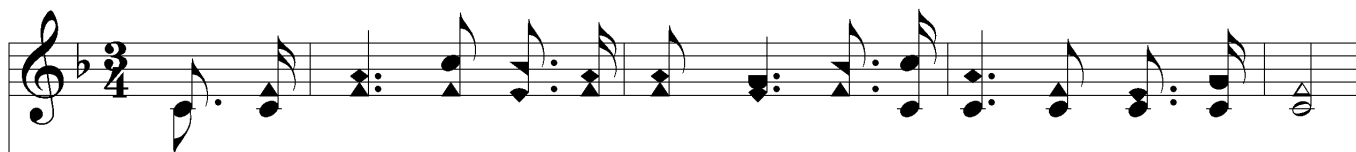


Raise your voice and re - joice In the boun - ty of His hand.  
Stand - ing fast to the last, By His hand our lives are stayed.  
All our days, all our ways, Shall our Fa - ther's love con - fess.  
Ev - er - more, as of yore, Shall His change - less truth en - dure.

Words: Curtis Beach

Music: Hebrew Melody, Arr. by Charlotte M. Lockwood

# O Be Watchful



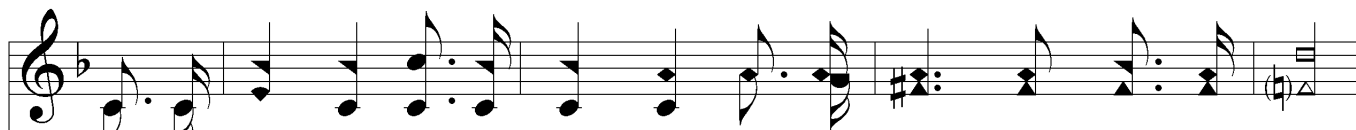
1. Hast thou trimm'd thy lamp, my broth - er, Is it burn - ing clear and bright?  
2. Is it shin - ing in the dark - ness Where the wea - ry wand - 'ers roam?  
3. For the com - ing of the Bride - groom, And the mar - riage feast pre - pare;



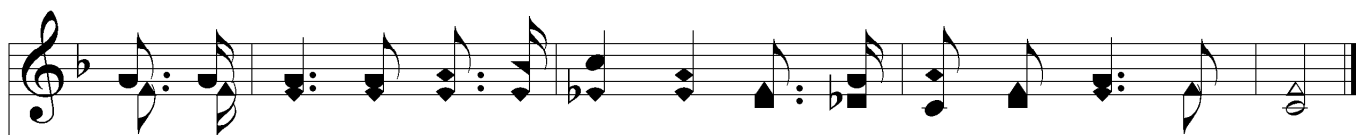
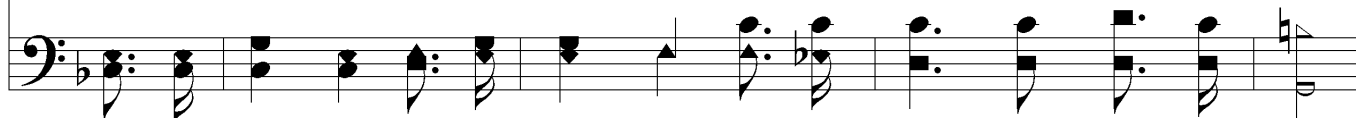
Is it shin - ing so that oth - ers, May be - hold its stead - y light?  
Will its rays, their steps il - lum - ing, I help to guide them safe - ly home?  
Let thy lamp be trimm'd and burn - ing When He bids thee en - ter there.



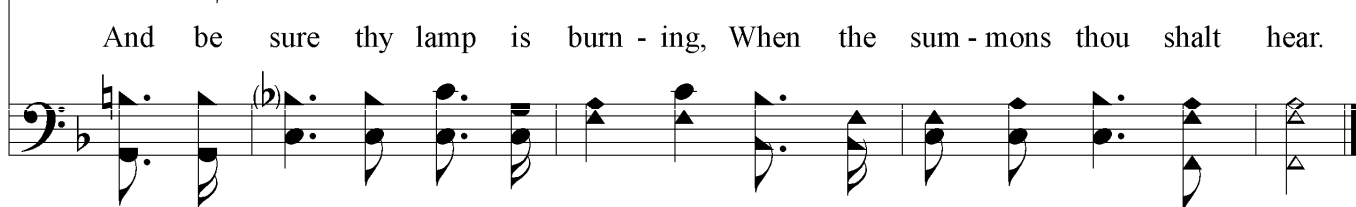
## Chorus



O be watch - ful, ev - er watch - ful, For the Bride - groom draw - eth near;



And be sure thy lamp is burn - ing, When the sum - mons thou shalt hear.



# O Beautiful Land

1. O beau - ti - ful land, where the wea - ry shall rest!  
 2. O man - sions of light, where no clouds in - ter - vene!  
 3. O wide spread - ing trees, with your soft, cool - ing shade!  
 4. O glo - ri - fied throng at Im - man - u - el's feet!

O glo - rious a - bode, hap - py home of the blest! O Sav - ior of souls!  
 O pas - tures of love, with your ver - dure so green! O riv - ers of joy,  
 O rich - lad - en fields, in your beau - ty ar - rayed! O rare - scent - ed flow'rs,  
 O rap - tur - ous song that His prais - es re - peat! O won - der - ful love!

let me there be The guest, How sweet it will be to be there.  
 flow - ing round the bright scene, How sweet it must be to be there.  
 bloom - ing nev - er to fade! How sweet it must be to be there.  
 all in Christ made com - plete, How sweet it must be to be there.

## Chorus

How to sweet be there! Where all is so love - ly and fair,  
 How sweet to be there!

# *O Beautiful Land*

Not a sor - row shall come to that beau - ti - ful home,

The first system of music features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

How sweet it will be to be there. to be there.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a long note in the treble clef for the phrase 'to be there.' and a corresponding long note in the bass clef. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# O Beautiful, My Country (Arr. 1)

*SALVE DOMINE 7, 6, 7, 6, D*

1. O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a nobl - er care  
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;  
3. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair;  
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar, Their will - ing lives they laid:  
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor:  
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem - ories on thee shine;  
Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door.  
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.  
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem. A - men.

# O Beautiful, My Country (Arr. 2)

1. "O Beau - ti - ful my Coun - try!" Be thine a nobl - er care  
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered; For thee they toiled and prayed;  
3. O Beau - ti - ful, our Coun - try! Hound thee in love we draw;

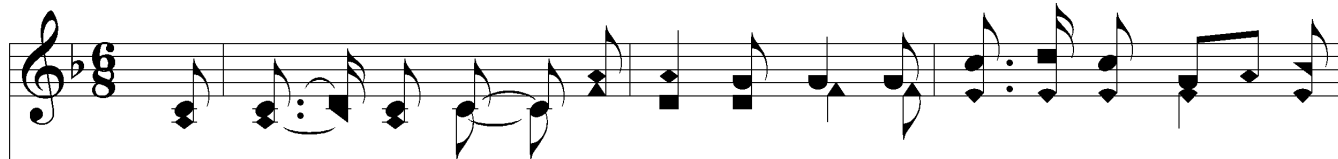
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:  
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid.  
Thine is the grace of Free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law.

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;  
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem - 'ries on thee shine;  
Be Right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Free - dom's o - pen door.  
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.  
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be Peace the crown - ing gem! A - men.

# O Beautiful Tree! Thy Leaves Are Green

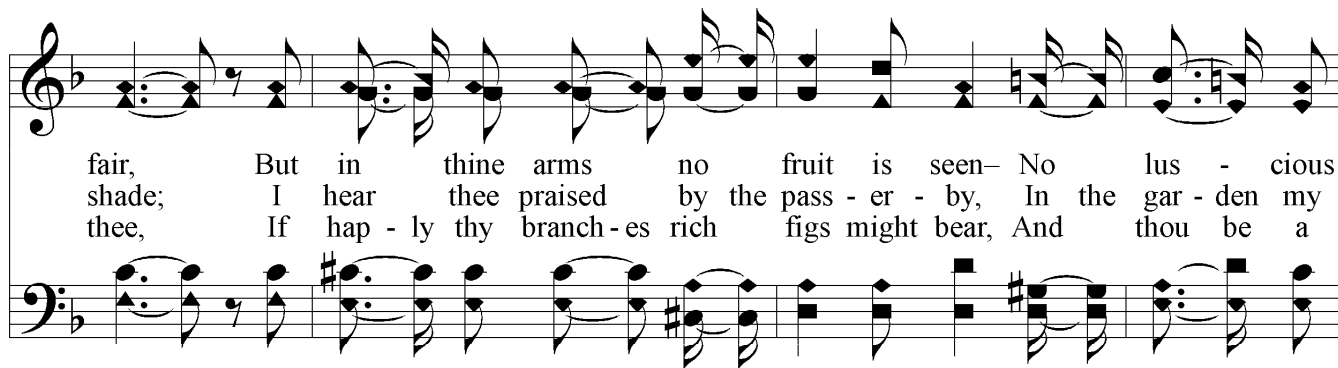
PATIENCE P. M.



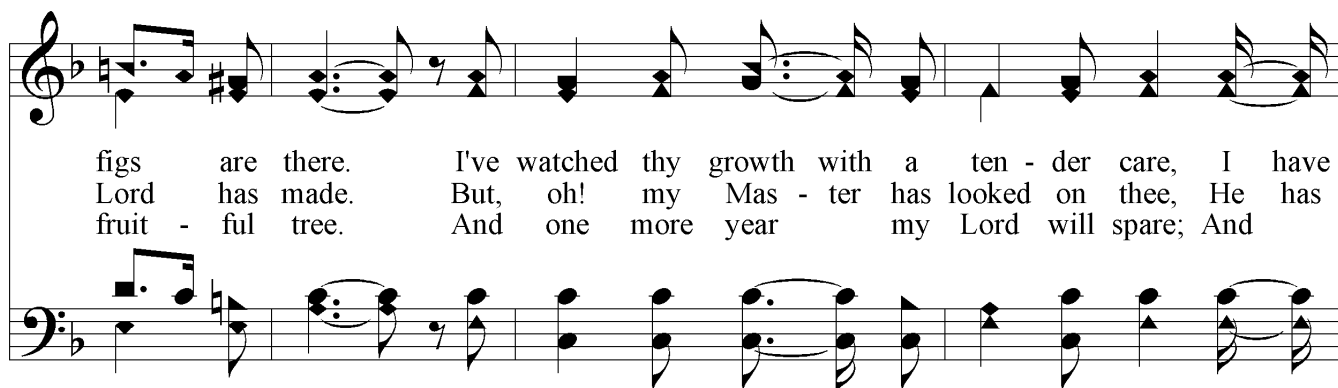
1. O beau - ti - ful tree! thy leaves are green, Thy branch - es are tall and  
2. Thy beau - ty pleas - es the lov - ing eye, I joy in thy grate - ful  
3. I've prayed at His feet for an - oth - er year, That still I might work with



fair, But in thine arms no fruit is seen— No lus - cious  
shade; I hear thee praised by the pass - er - by, In the gar - den my  
thee, If hap - ly thy branch - es rich figs might bear, And thou be a



figs are there. I've watched thy growth with a ten - der care, I have  
Lord has made. But, oh! my Mas - ter has looked on thee, He has  
fruit - ful tree. And one more year my Lord will spare; And

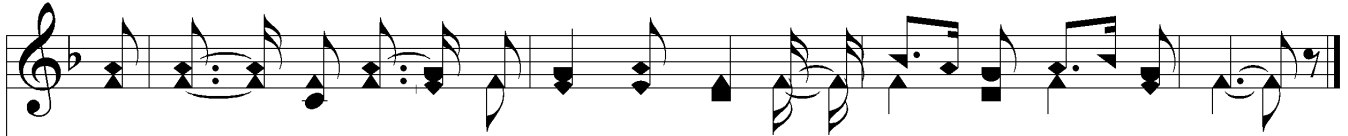


loved thee, beau - ti - ful one! And year by year thou hast grown so fair,  
sought thy fruit in vain; He has said, "Cut down that bar - ren tree,  
la - bors and tears I give, O beau - ti - ful tree! my life is a prayer,





# *O Beautiful Tree! Thy Leaves Are Green*



I've sought the fruit that thine arms should bear, But thou hast borne me none.  
Un-cum-bered the gen-'rous soil shall be, I will not seek a-gain!"  
That thou in the har-vest ripe fruit may'st bear, That my Lord may bid thee live!



# O Beulah, Land Of Beulah!

“They shall behold the land that is very far off.” Isa. 33:17

*Moderato*

1. We stand where Jor - dan's waves di - vide— O Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah—  
2. We look a - cross the rag - ing foam— O Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah—  
3. No mor - tal foot hath ev - er trod— O Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah—

The shores of time from Ca - naan's side, Sweet Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah;  
With ca - ger long - ings for our home In Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah;  
The glo - rious dwell - ing place of God, In Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah;

On that fair shore no shade of night, The hills are crowned with fade - less light;  
No ear hath heard, no eye hath seen, The won - drous songs, the joy se - rene,  
Im - mor - tal on - ly those who sing The prais - es of our glo - rious King,

Blind faith will lose her - self in sight— Sweet Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah.  
The land of hills and val - leys green, Sweet Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah.  
In an - thems that shall ev - er ring In Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah.

# *O Beulah, Land Of Beulah!*

## *Chorus*

O Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah; Sweet rest shall come at last,  
When o - ver Jor - dan we have passed To Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah!

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 next two lines. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement. The vocal line is a simple melody with lyrics underneath. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece ends with a double bar line.

# O Blessed Day

"Remember the Sabbath day." – Ex. 20:8

1. I hail the day of sa - cred joy That brings me to my Sav - ior's side; With  
2. My heart is warm with fer - vent love As to the Lord my vows I pay; The  
3. Still there is work for me to do! It may be but a low - ly task, But

that blest throng who love the Lord May I for ev - er - more a - bide!  
sol - emn cov - e - nant is sealed, And I am His this bless - ed day!  
yet to do His bless - ed will Is all the glo - ry I can ask!

## Chorus

O bless - ed day, O bless - ed day, O bless - ed day, That

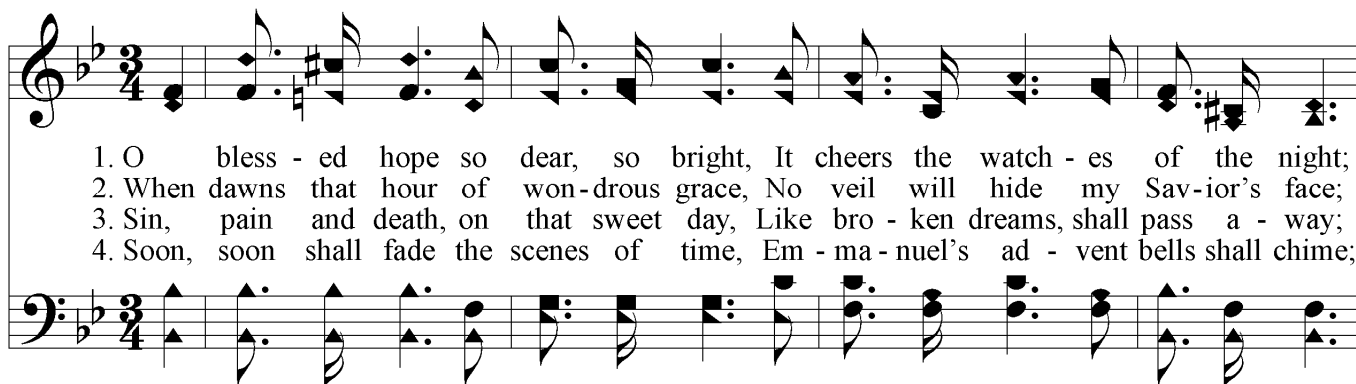
brings me to my King! All hail to Thee, O gra - cious  
All hail to Thee,

# *O Blessed Day*

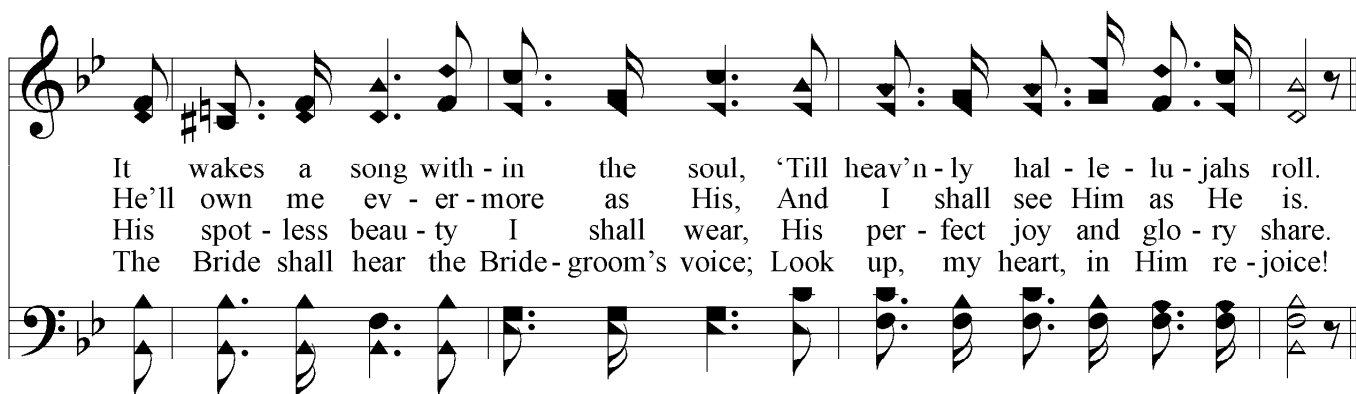
Lord, O gra - cious Lord, With grate - ful voice I sing.  
With grate - ful voice

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Blessed Day". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a bass line in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, then a quarter note B4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F4. This is followed by a half note E4, then a half note D4, and finally a half note C4. The bass line begins with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, a quarter note C3, and a quarter note B2. This is followed by a quarter rest, a quarter note G2, a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, and a quarter note C2. The piece concludes with a final cadence on C4 in both staves.

# O Blessed Hope



1. O bless - ed hope so dear, so bright, It cheers the watch - es of the night;  
2. When dawns that hour of won - drous grace, No veil will hide my Sav - ior's face;  
3. Sin, pain and death, on that sweet day, Like bro - ken dreams, shall pass a - way;  
4. Soon, soon shall fade the scenes of time, Em - ma - nuel's ad - vent bells shall chime;



It wakes a song with - in the soul, 'Till heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs roll.  
He'll own me ev - er - more as His, And I shall see Him as He is.  
His spot - less beau - ty I shall wear, His per - fect joy and glo - ry share.  
The Bride shall hear the Bride - groom's voice; Look up, my heart, in Him re - joice!

## Chorus

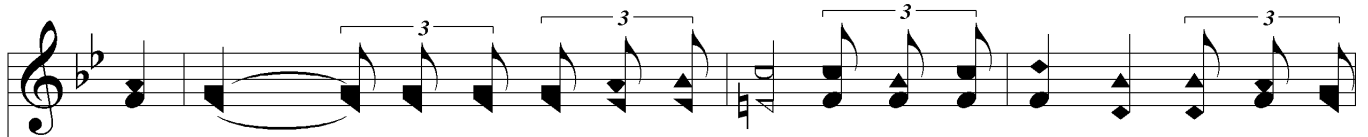


Be - lov - ed, be - lov - ed, Now are we the sons of God, And it doth not



yet ap - pear what we shall be; But we know that when He shall ap - pear,  
we know

# O Blessed Hope



We know that when He shall ap - pear, We shall be like Him, We shall be  
we know



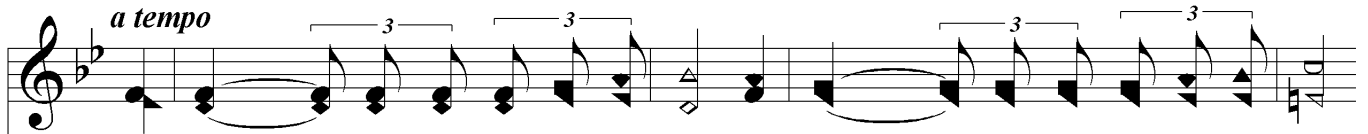
*poco ritard*




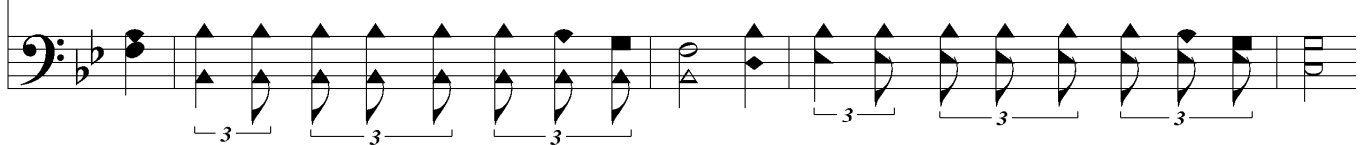
like Him; For we shall see Him as He is, We shall see Him as He is;



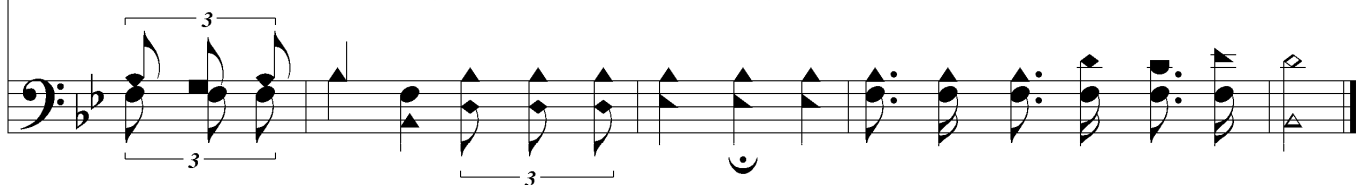
*a tempo*



We know that when He shall ap - pear, We know that when He shall ap - pear,  
we know we know



We shall be like Him, We shall be like Him; For we shall see Him as He is.



# O Blessed Redeemer, I Know I Am Thine

1. O Bless - ed Re - deem - er, I know I am Thine, The voice of Thy  
 2. Thy grace ev - er need - ed each mo - ment im - part, Sub - due ev - 'ry  
 3. I want to be hum - ble and learn at Thy feet, My tri - als and  
 4. The sor - row of oth - ers, O help me to share, To seek out the

Spir - it bears wit - ness with mine, Yet more to Thy im - age con -  
 im - pulse of wrong in my heart, How oft, tho' I would not, I  
 cross - es with pa - tience to meet, I ask for a per - fect sub -  
 low - ly and make them my care, To gath - er the lost ones and

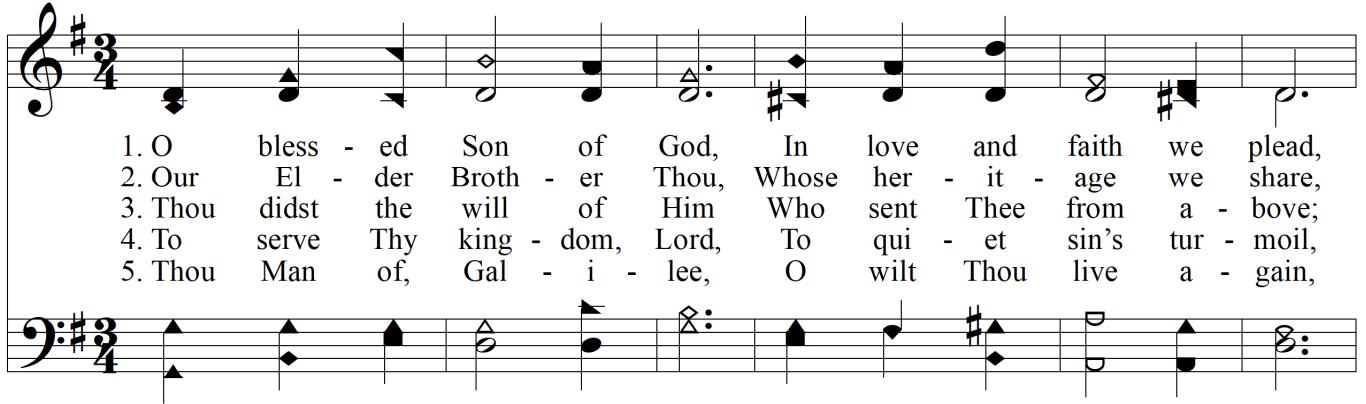
form'd would I be, O Sav - ior, I pray Thee, draw near - er to me.  
 wan - der from Thee, O Sav - ior, I pray Thee, draw near - er to me.  
 mis - sion to Thee, O Sav - ior, I pray Thee, draw near - er to me.  
 bring them to me, O Sav - ior, I pray Thee, draw near - er to me.

Near - er to me, near - er to me, O Sav - ior, I pray Thee, draw near - er to me.

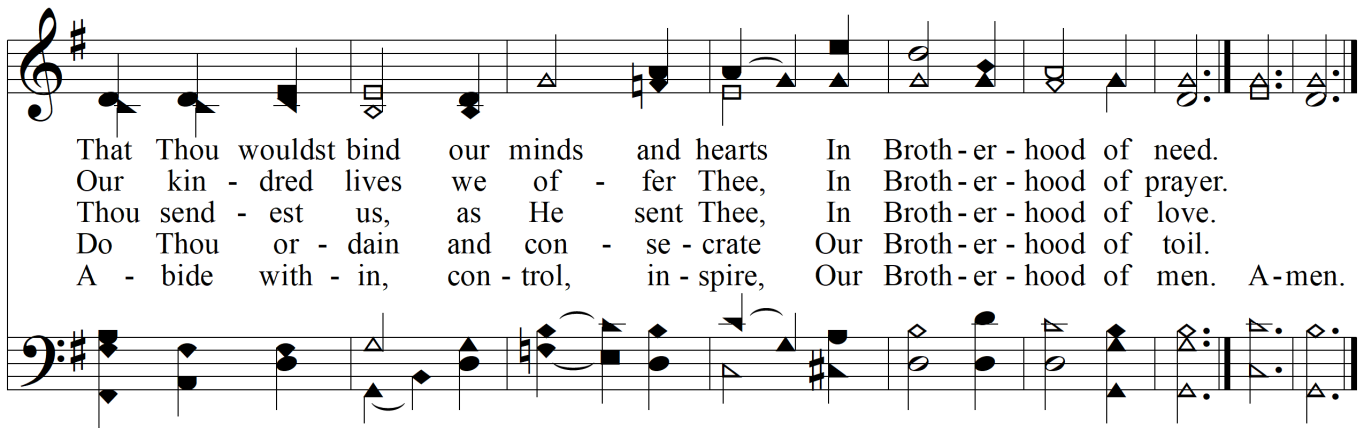


# O Blessed Son Of God

CHISELHURST S. M.



1. O bless - ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead,  
2. Our El - der Broth - er Thou, Whose her - it - age we share,  
3. Thou didst the will of Him Who sent Thee from a - bove;  
4. To serve Thy king - dom, Lord, To qui - et sin's tur - moil,  
5. Thou Man of, Gal - i - lee, O wilt Thou live a - gain,



That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts In Broth - er - hood of need.  
Our kin - dred lives we of - fer Thee, In Broth - er - hood of prayer.  
Thou send - est us, as He sent Thee, In Broth - er - hood of love.  
Do Thou or - dain and con - se - crate Our Broth - er - hood of toil.  
A - bide with - in, con - trol, in - spire, Our Broth - er - hood of men. A - men.

# O Book Of Books

1. O book of books, O pre - cious word, With prom - is - es so broad!  
 2. When in the morn - ing - time of life, Thou art a per - fect guide,  
 3. But oh, a mine of wealth thou art, When life has lost its bloom,  
 4. O book of books, so dear, so dear, Thy worth can ne'er be told,

O mes - sage from our bless - ed Lord, A treas - ur - y of God!  
 A con - stant help a - mid the strife, What - ev - er may be - tide.  
 Oh, how thy truths can cheer the heart, When near the si - lent tomb.  
 That doth the wea - ry pil - grim cheer, And to the end up - hold.

## Chorus

O book of books, O word di - vine, No oth - er  
 O book of books, O word di - vine,

book to us is half so dear, A lamp thou art, To sweet - ly  
 A lamp thou art,

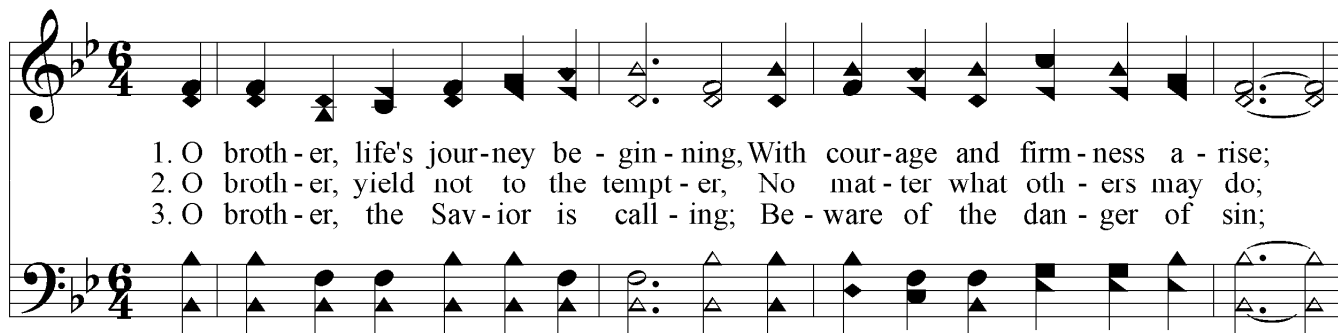
# *O Book Of Books*

shine, Up - on our path - way as we jour - ney here.  
To sweet - ly shine,

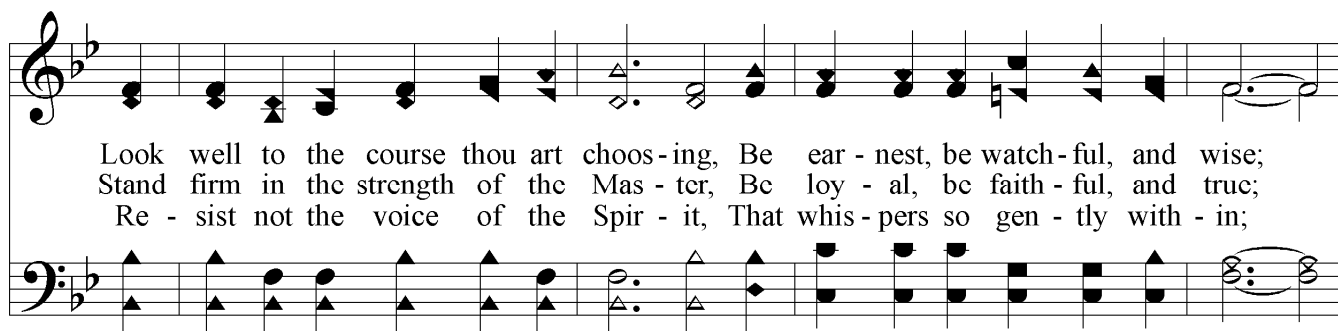
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Book Of Books". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, starting with a whole note chord (F3, B-flat3, E-flat4) followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with "shine," under the first measure, "To sweet - ly shine," under the second measure, and "Up - on our path - way as we jour - ney here." under the remaining measures. The bass staff provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes and quarter notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# O Brother! Life's Journey Beginning

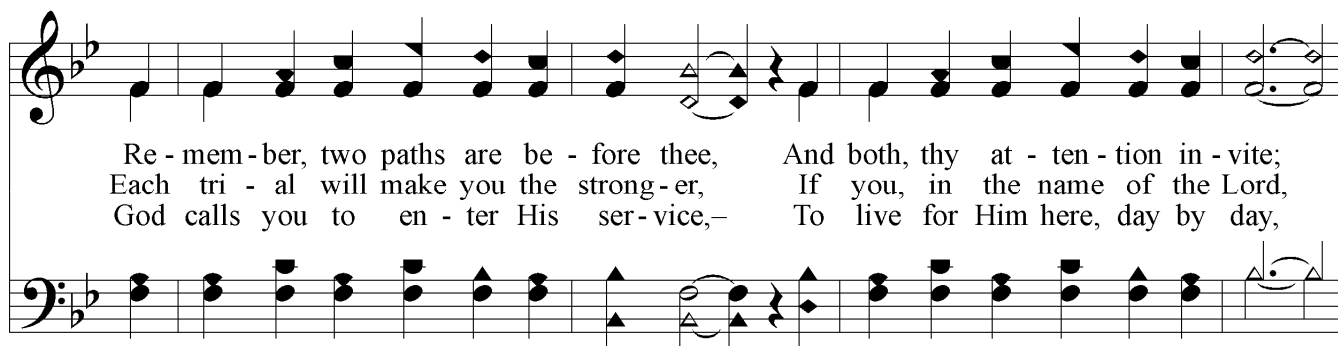
"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." – James 4:7



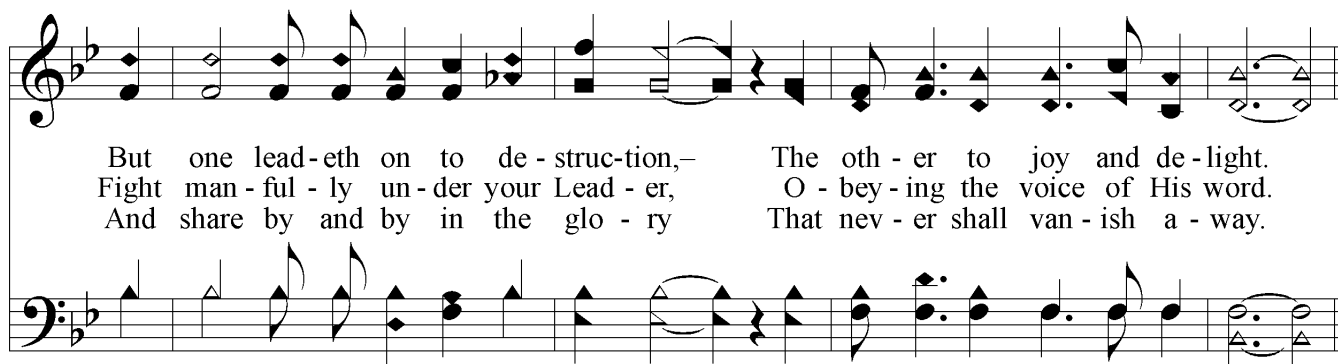
1. O broth - er, life's jour - ney be - gin - ning, With cour - age and firm - ness a - rise;  
2. O broth - er, yield not to the tempt - er, No mat - ter what oth - ers may do;  
3. O broth - er, the Sav - ior is call - ing; Be - ware of the dan - ger of sin;



Look well to the course thou art choos - ing, Be ear - nest, be watch - ful, and wise;  
Stand firm in the strength of the Mas - ter, Be loy - al, be faith - ful, and true;  
Re - sist not the voice of the Spir - it, That whis - pers so gen - tly with - in;



Re - mem - ber, two paths are be - fore thee, And both, thy at - ten - tion in - vite;  
Each tri - al will make you the strong - er, If you, in the name of the Lord,  
God calls you to en - ter His ser - vice, - To live for Him here, day by day,



But one lead - eth on to de - struc - tion, - The oth - er to joy and de - light.  
Fight man - ful - ly un - der your Lead - er, O - bey - ing the voice of His word.  
And share by and by in the glo - ry That nev - er shall van - ish a - way.

# *O Brother! Life's Journey Beginning*

## *Chorus*

God help you to fol-low His ban-ner, And serve Him wher-ev-er you go;

And when you are tempt-ed, my broth-er, God give you the grace to say "No."

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

# O Brother Man, Fold To Thy Heart (Arr. 1)

STRENGTH AND STAY 11, 10, 11, 10

1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;  
2. For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken,  
3. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple

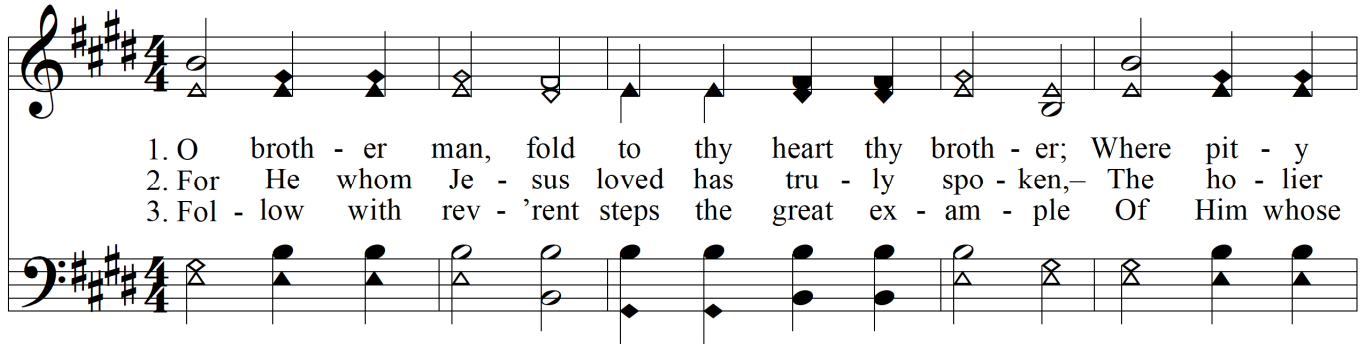
Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;  
The ho - lier wor - ship which; He deigns to bless  
Of Him whose ho - ly work was "do - ing good;"

To wor - ship right - y, is to love each oth - er,  
Re - stores the lost and binds the spir - it bro - ken  
So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,

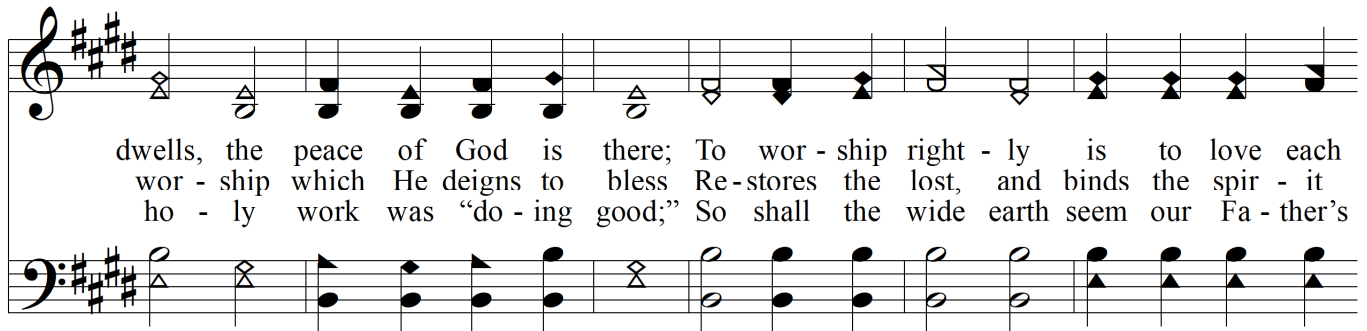
Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.  
And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.  
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A - men.

# O Brother Man, Fold To Thy Heart (Arr. 2)

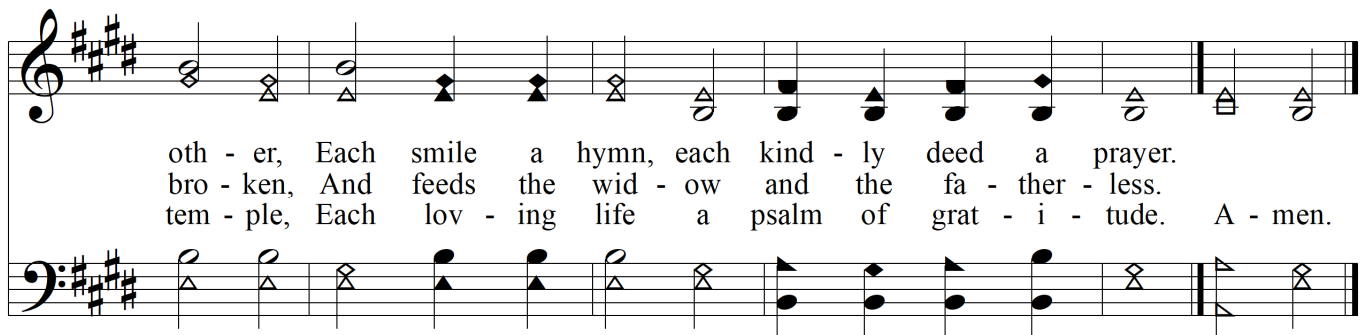
HENLEY 11, 10, 11, 10



1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er; Where pit - y  
2. For He whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken, - The ho - lier  
3. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple Of Him whose



dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor - ship right - ly is to love each  
wor - ship which He deigns to bless Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it  
ho - ly work was "do - ing good;" So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's



oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.  
bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.  
tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A - men.

Words: John Greenleaf Whittier (1848)

Music: Lowell Mason (1854)

# O Brothers, Lift Your Voices

BICKERSTETH

*f* Animated and with Accent

1. O broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Tri - um - phant songs to raise;  
2. O Chris - tian broth - ers, glo - rious Shall be the con - flict's close:  
3. Not un - to us: Lord Je - sus, To Thee all praise is due!  
4. Cap - tain of our sal - va - tion, Thy pres - ence we a - dore:

Till heav'n on high re - joic - es, And earth is fill'd with praise.  
The cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er its foes.  
Whose blood - bought mer - cy frees us, Has freed our breth - ren too.  
Praise, glo - ry, ad - o - ra - tion Be Thine for - ev - er - more!

Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;  
Faith is our bat - tle - to - ken: Our Lead - er all con - trols;  
Not un - to us: in glo - ry The an - gels catch the strain,  
Still on in con - flict press - ing On Thee Thy peo - ple call,

The Gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee.  
Our tro - phies, fet - ters bro - ken; Our cap - tives, ran - som'd souls.  
And cast their crowns be - fore Thee Ex - ult - ing - ly a - gain.  
Thee, King of kings con - fess - ing, Thee, crown - ing Lord of all.



# O Brothers, Lift Your Voices

Chorus

*ff*

Then broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Tri - um - phant songs to raise;

*slightly slower*

Till heav'n on high re - joic - es, And earth is fill'd with praise. A - men.

after last vs.

# O Child Of God

“Joy cometh in the morning.” – Psa. 30:5

1. O child of God, wait pa - tient - ly When dark thy path may be,  
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own;  
3. O child of God, how peace - ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest,

And let thy faith lean trust - ing - ly On Him who cares for Thee;  
With gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, Thou dost not walk a - lone;  
And draws thee up - ward ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest;

And tho' the clouds hang drear - i - ly Up - on the brow of night,  
And tho' thou watch - est wea - ri - ly The long and storm - y night,  
And He who bend - eth si - lent - ly A - bove the gloom of night,

Yet in the morn - ing joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.  
Yet in the morn - ing joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.  
Will take thee home where end - less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.

# O Child of Lowly Manger Birth

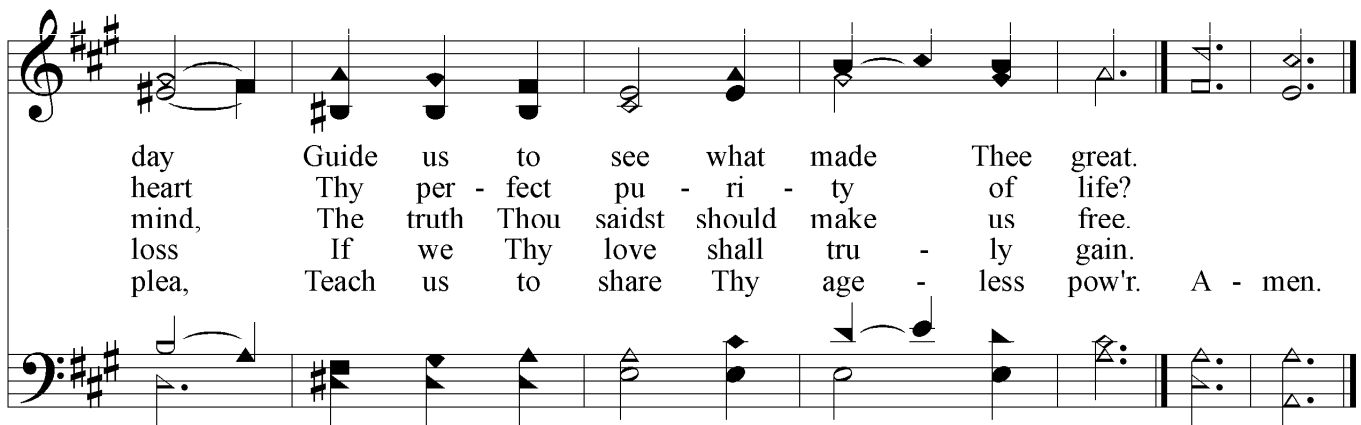
EATON L. M.



1. O Child of low - ly man - ger birth On Whose low  
2. O Je - sus, youth of Naz - a - reth, Pre - par - ing  
3. O Christ Whose words make dear the fields And hill - sides  
4. O suf - fring Lord on Cal - va - ry, Whom love led  
5. O Mas - ter of a - bun - dant life From na - tal



cry the ag - es wait, Lead us Thy way, and ev - 'ry  
for the bit - ter strife, Wilt Thou im - part to ev - 'ry  
green of Gal - i - lee, Grant us to find, with rev - 'rent  
on to mor - tal pain, We know Thy cross is not a  
morn to vic - t'ry's hour, We look to Thee, heed Thou our



day Guide us to see what made Thee great.  
heart Thy per - fect pu - ri - ty of life?  
mind, The truth Thou saidst should make us free.  
loss If we Thy love shall tru - ly gain.  
plea, Teach us to share Thy age - less pow'r. A - men.

# O City Of The Lord, Begin

HOLY CROSS C. M.

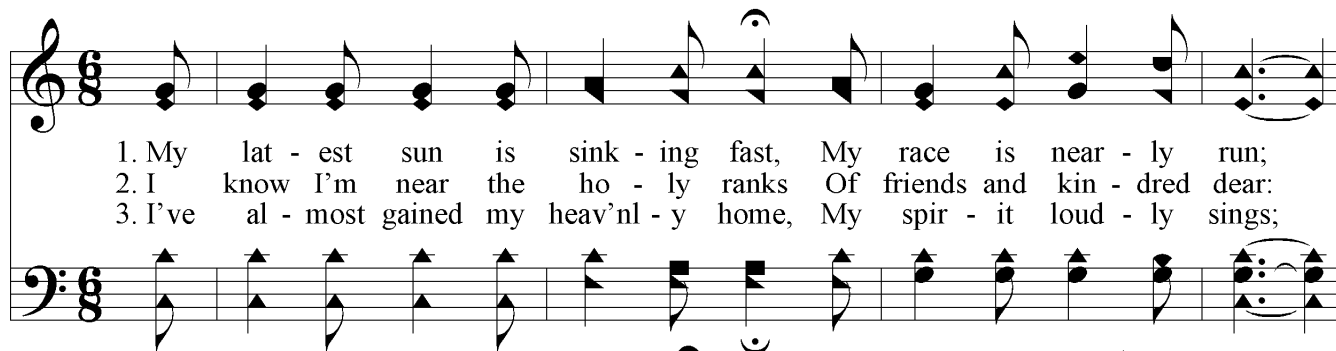
The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 88. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, B1, and D2.

1. O cit - y of the Lord, be - gin The u - ni - ver - sal song;  
2. Let Ke - dar's wil - der - ness a - far Lift up the lone - ly voice;  
3. Oh, from the streams of dis - tant lands, Un - to Je - ho - vah sing;  
4. Let all com - bin'd, with one ac - cord, The Sav - ior's glo - ries raise,

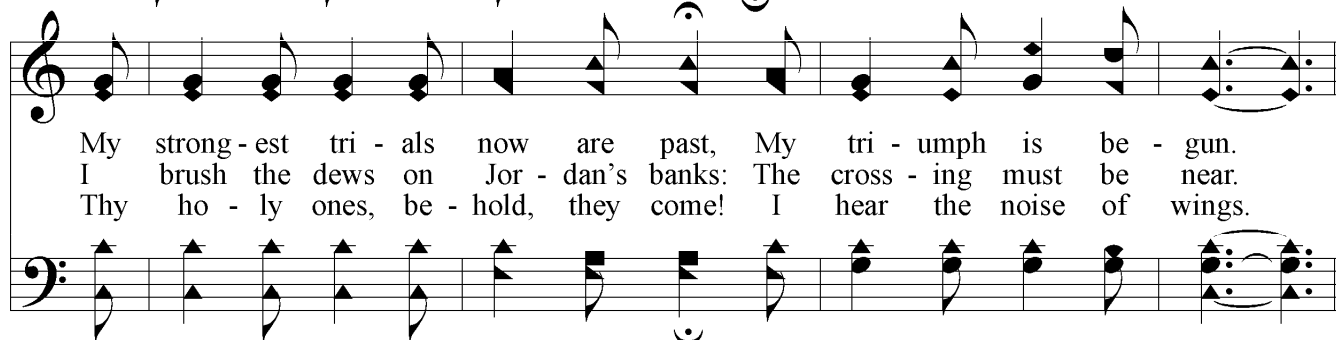
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs. The treble staff ends with a quarter note G4, and the bass staff ends with a quarter note G2.

And let the scat - tered vil - lag - es The joy - ful notes pro - long.  
And let the ten - ants of the rock, With ac - cent rude, re - joice.  
And joy - ful from the moun - tain - tops Shout to the Lord, the King.  
Till, in the earth's re - mot - est bounds, The na - tions sound His praise. A - men.

# O Come Angel Band

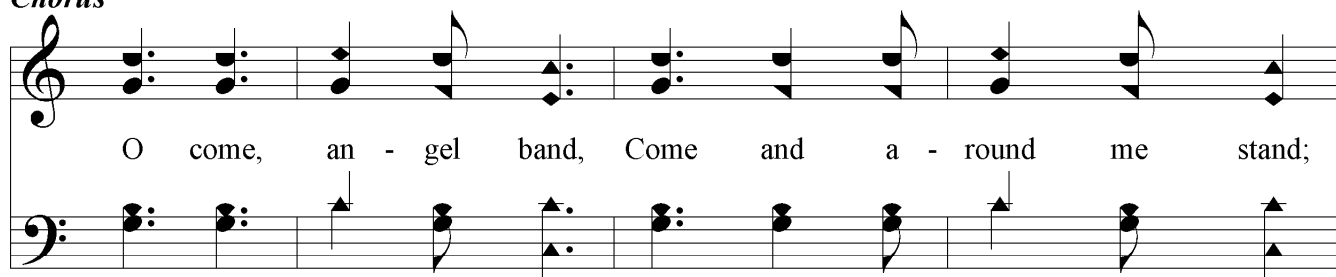


1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;  
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear:  
3. I've al - most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;



My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.  
I brush the dews on Jor - dan's banks: The cross - ing must be near.  
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.

## Chorus



O come, an - gel band, Come and a - round me stand;



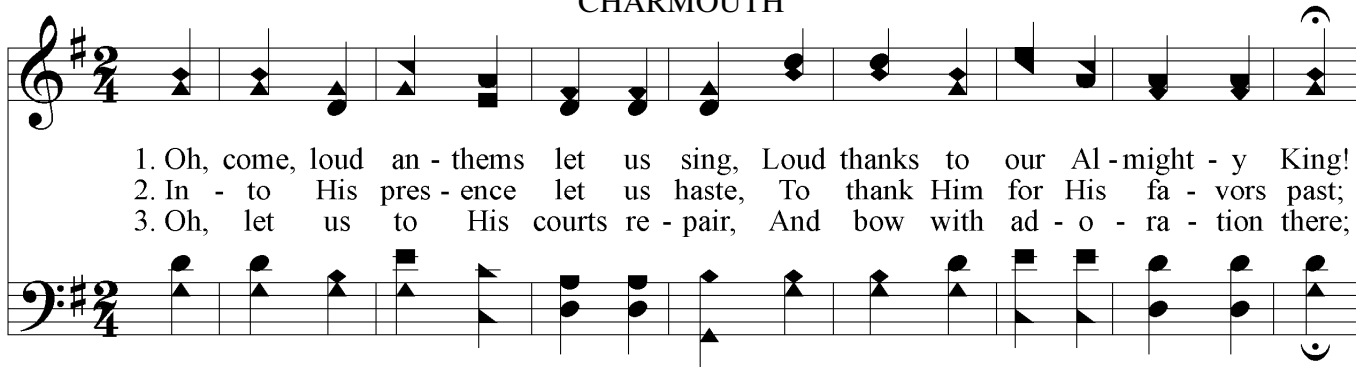
O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home;



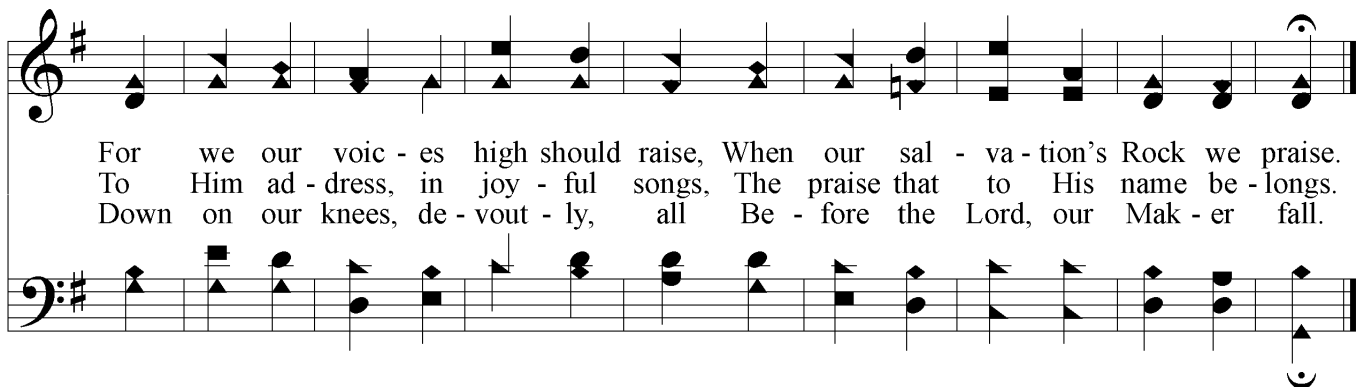
O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home.

# O, Come, Loud Anthems Let Us Sing (Arr. 1)

CHARMOUTH




1. Oh, come, loud an - thens let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - might - y King!  
2. In - to His pres - ence let us haste, To thank Him for His fa - vors past;  
3. Oh, let us to His courts re - pair, And bow with ad - o - ra - tion there;



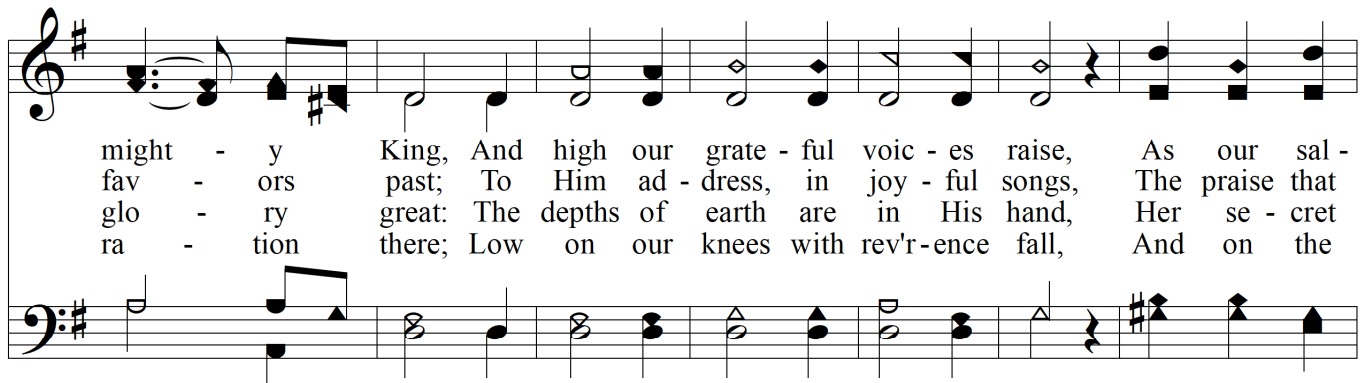
For we our voic - es high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.  
To Him ad - dress, in joy - ful songs, The praise that to His name be - longs.  
Down on our knees, de - vout - ly, all Be - fore the Lord, our Mak - er fall.

# O Come, Loud Anthems Let Us Sing (Arr. 2)

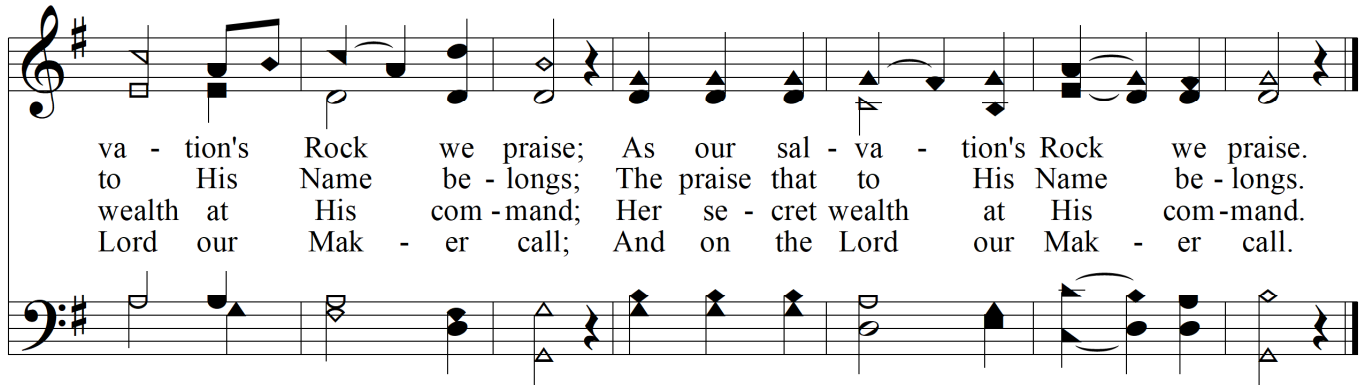
PARK STREET



1. O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -  
2. In - to His pres - ence let us haste To thank Him for His  
3. For God the Lord, en - thron'd in state, Is with un - ri - val'd  
4. O let us to His courts re - pair, And bow with ad - o -



might - y King, And high our grate - ful voic - es raise, As our sal -  
fav - ors past; To Him ad - dress, in joy - ful songs, The praise that  
glo - ry great: The depths of earth are in His hand, Her se - cret  
ra - tion there; Low on our knees with rev'r-ence fall, And on the



va - tion's Rock we praise; As our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.  
to His Name be - longs; The praise that to His Name be - longs.  
wealth at His com - mand; Her se - cret wealth at His com - mand.  
Lord our Mak - er call; And on the Lord our Mak - er call.

# O Come to the Savior

1. Soul bur - dened and stray - ing, Soul weak and un - true, Still Je - sus is  
2. He lin - gers be - side you And, know - ing your plight, Is wait - ing to  
3. His arms are out - stretch - ing To gath - er you in, His voice is be -

*Chorus*

pray - ing, Still plead - ing for you!  
guide you Safe out of the night. O come to the Sav - ior,  
seech - ing! O turn from your sin.

Seek com - fort a - bove; Come in - to the ref - uge, Come, rest in His love.



# O Come Unto Jesus

1. There's a soft plead - ing voice, call - ing ten - der - ly, To the heart heav - y  
2. Heed not sin's lur - ing tones, tho' so tempt - ing - ly She doth whis - per of  
3. When He hung on the cross, O how cru - el - ly! Did they mock as they  
4. Yield to Him, for He pleads, O so pa - tient - ly! As no friend ev - er

lad - en and sad; At the cross thou shalt be, from thy bur - den set free,  
joys yet un - known; On - ly Je - sus can give pleas - ures sweet, that will live;  
passed by Him there! Will you mock at Him too, when He hung there for you,  
sought thee be - fore, On His dear; lov - ing breast, all who come shall find rest;

Then look up, wea - ry one, and be glad. O come, un - to  
He with - holds naught of good from His own. Come, O come, un - to  
Whom He lov'd with a love past com - pare?  
Joy and peace to thy soul He'll re - store.

*Chorus*

Je - sus, And His love do not doubt; This the prom - ise to  
Je - sus, come, and His love do not doubt;

# *O Come Unto Jesus*



thee: He that com - eth un - to Me, I will nev - er, no nev - er cast out.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Come Unto Jesus". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a bass line in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

# O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

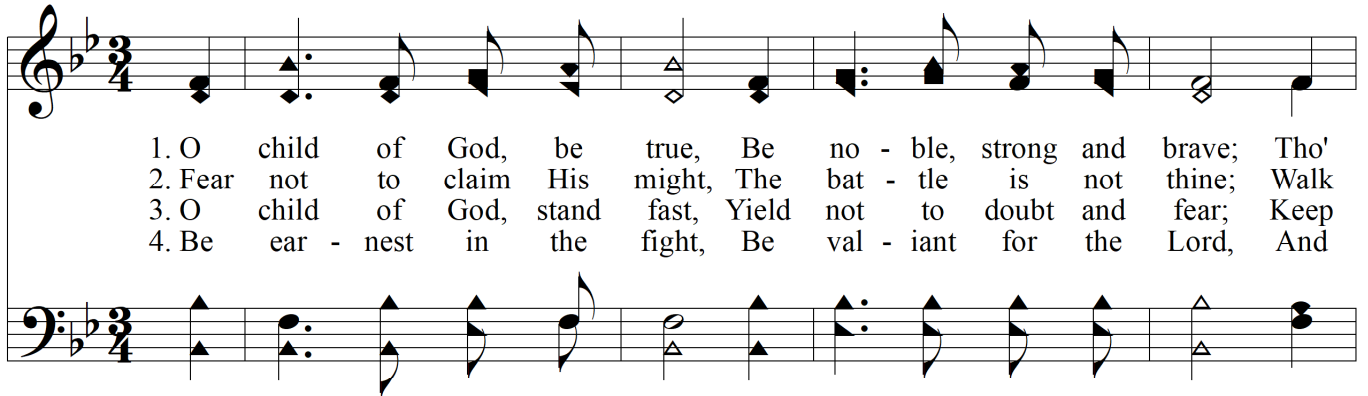
1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth,  
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt,  
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears,  
 4. Well the de - light - ful day will come,

O could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - ior shine!  
 My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt, Of sin and wrath di - vine!  
 And all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne:  
 When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face:

I'd soar, and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while He sings  
 I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all per - fect heav'n - ly dress  
 In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days  
 Then with my Sav - ior, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.  
 My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.  
 Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.  
 Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace. A - men.

# O Child Of God Be True

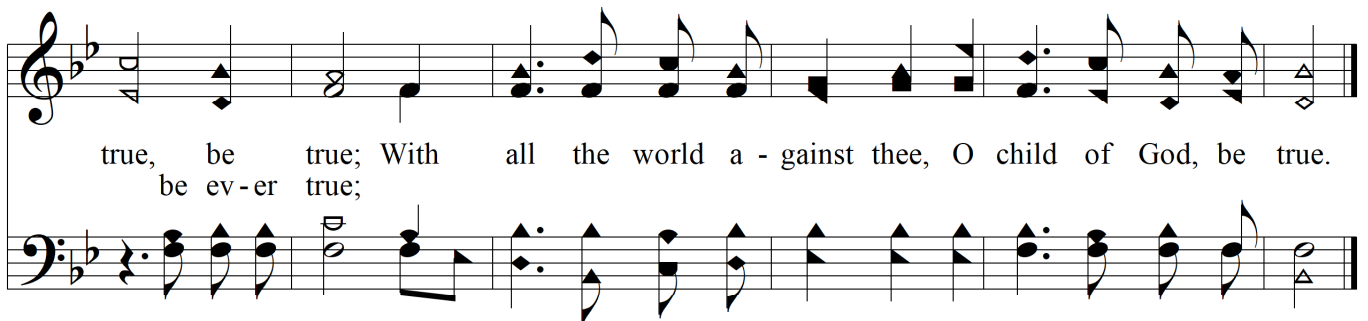


1. O child of God, be true, Be no - ble, strong and brave; Tho'  
2. Fear not to claim His might, The bat - tle is not thine; Walk  
3. O child of God, stand fast, Yield not to doubt and fear; Keep  
4. Be ear - nest in the fight, Be val - iant for the Lord, And

*Chorus*



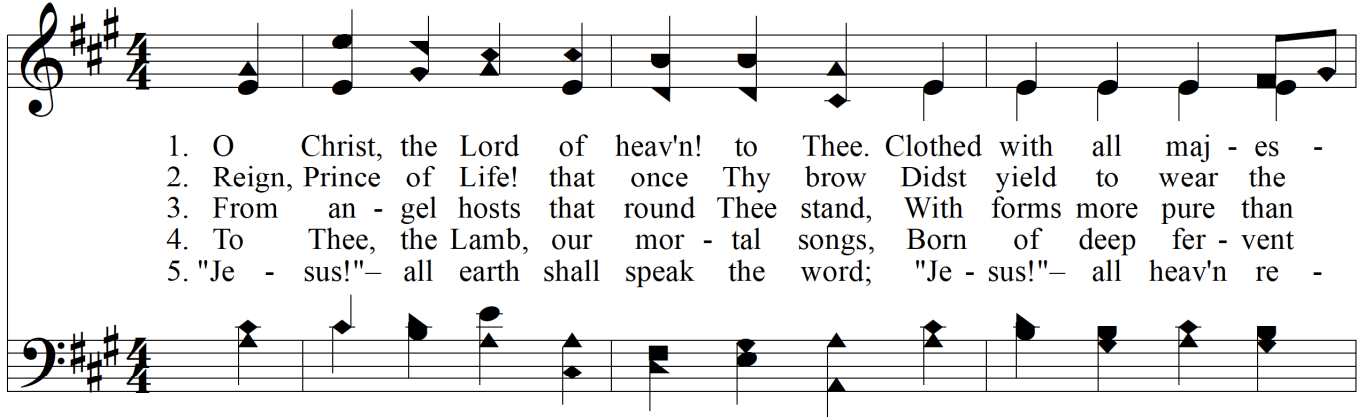
help - ers may be few, Thy God is near to save. O child of God, be  
not by fee - ble sight, But trust the grace di - vine.  
that which now thou hast; The King will soon ap - pear.  
then a crown of life, Will be thy sure re - ward. O child of God,



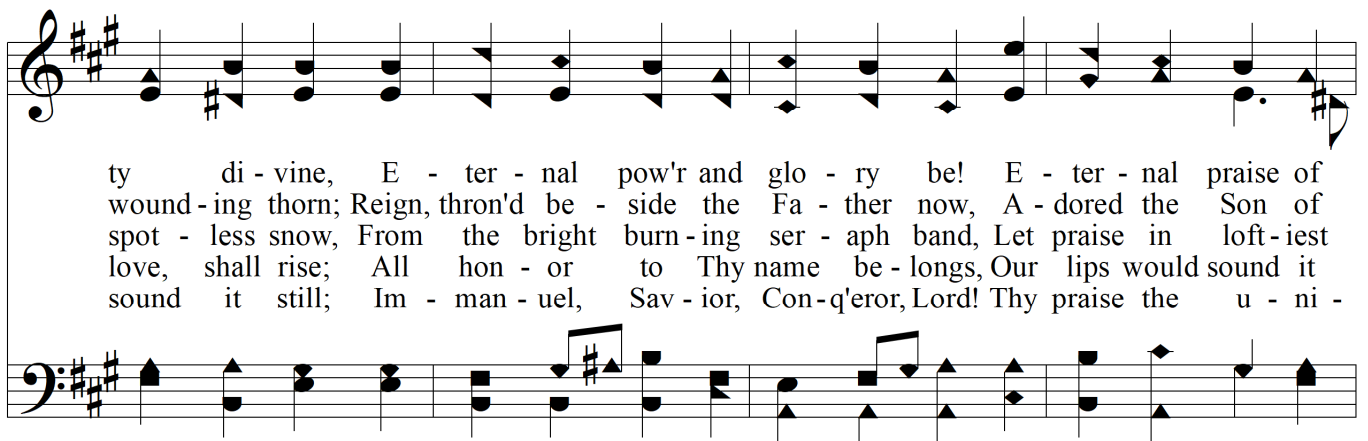
true, be true; With all the world a - gainst thee, O child of God, be true.  
be ev - er true;

# O Christ, The Lord Of Heaven! To Thee

HOSANNA L. M.

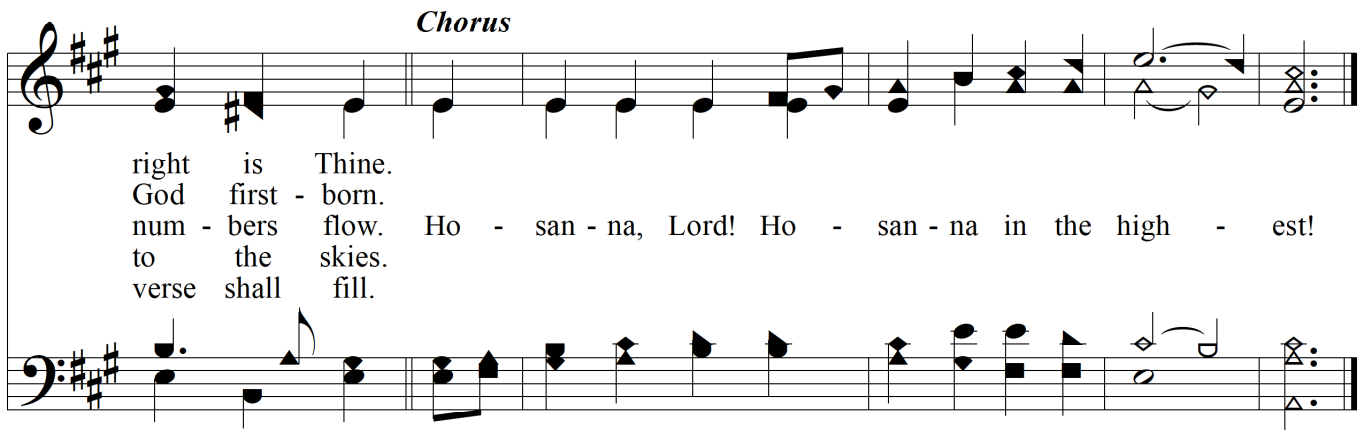


1. O Christ, the Lord of heav'n! to Thee. Clothed with all maj - es -  
2. Reign, Prince of Life! that once Thy brow Didst yield to wear the  
3. From an - gel hosts that round Thee stand, With forms more pure than  
4. To Thee, the Lamb, our mor - tal songs, Born of deep fer - vent  
5. "Je - sus!"- all earth shall speak the word; "Je - sus!"- all heav'n re -



ty di - vine, E - ter - nal pow'r and glo - ry be! E - ter - nal praise of  
wound - ing thorn; Reign, thron'd be - side the Fa - ther now, A - dored the Son of  
spot - less snow, From the bright burn - ing ser - aph band, Let praise in loft - iest  
love, shall rise; All hon - or to Thy name be - longs, Our lips would sound it  
sound it still; Im - man - uel, Sav - ior, Con - q'erer, Lord! Thy praise the u - ni -

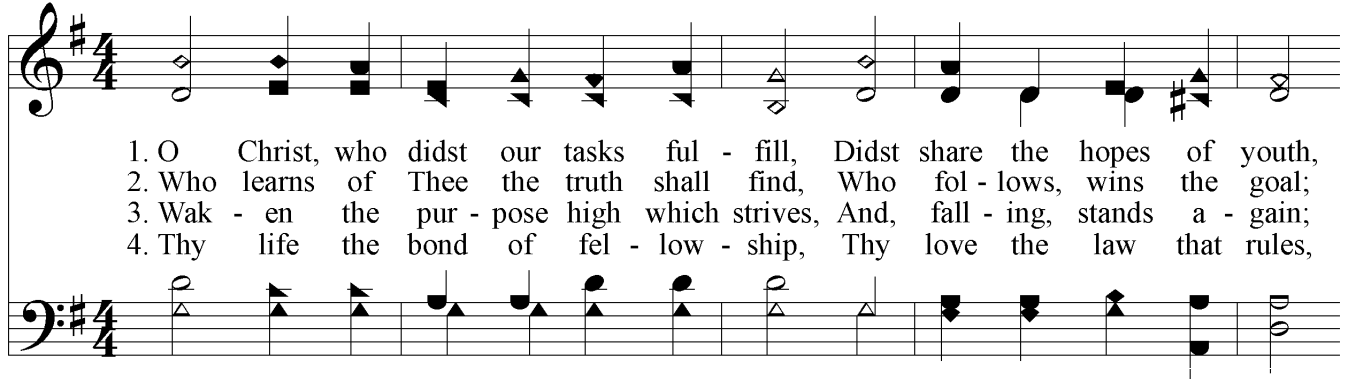
*Chorus*



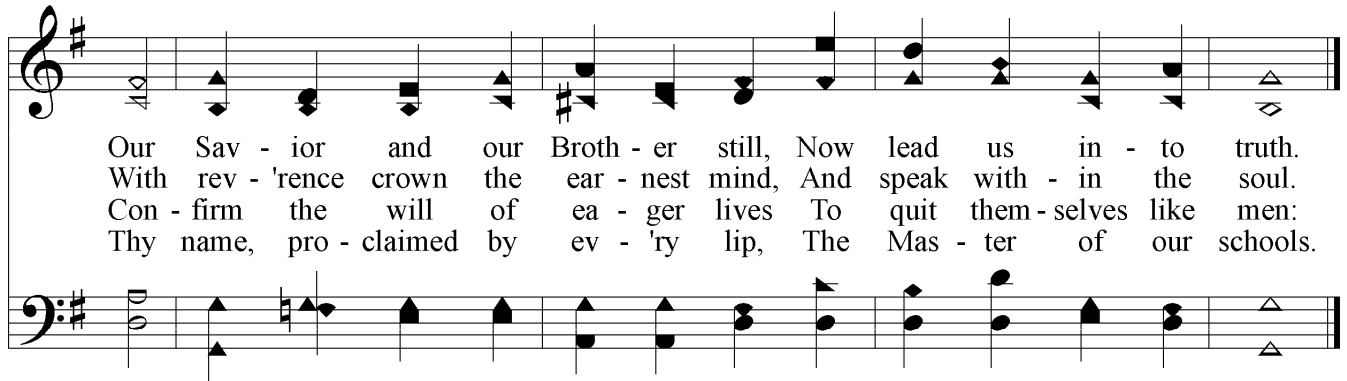
right is Thine.  
God first - born.  
num - bers flow. Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!  
to the skies.  
verse shall fill.

# O Christ, Who Didst Our Tasks Fulfill

LOG COLLEGE



1. O Christ, who didst our tasks ful - fill, Didst share the hopes of youth,  
2. Who learns of Thee the truth shall find, Who fol - lows, wins the goal;  
3. Wak - en the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;  
4. Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules,



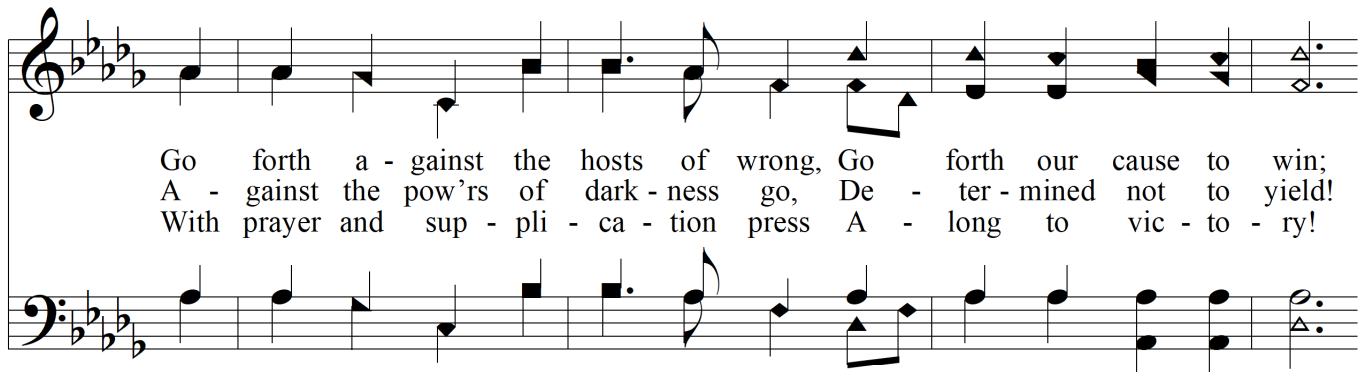
Our Sav - ior and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.  
With rev - 'rence crown the ear - nest mind, And speak with - in the soul.  
Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them - selves like men:  
Thy name, pro - claimed by ev - 'ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools.

# O Christian, Gird The Armor On

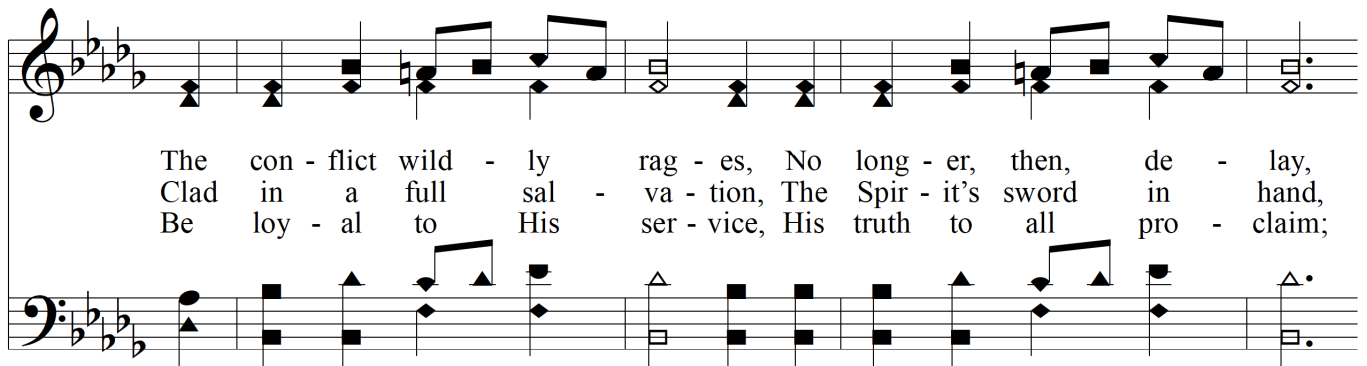
THE ARMIES OF GOD



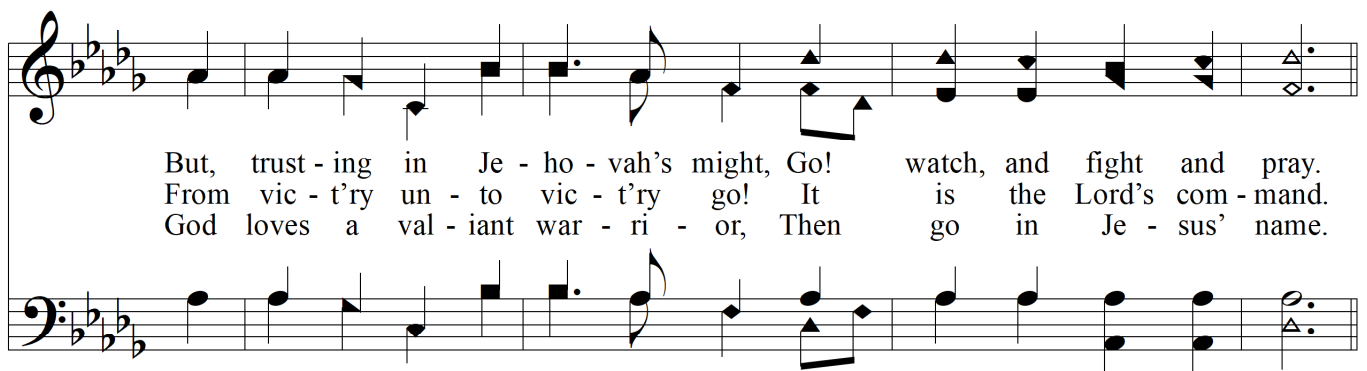
1. O Chris-tian, gird the ar-mor on, And press the fight with sin!  
2. O Chris-tian, gird the ar-mor on, And has-ten to the field;  
3. O Chris-tian, gird the ar-mor on, The world is watch-ing thee;



Go forth a-against the hosts of wrong, Go forth our cause to win;  
A-against the pow'rs of dark-ness go, De-ter-mined not to yield!  
With prayer and sup-pli-ca-tion press A-long to vic-to-ry!



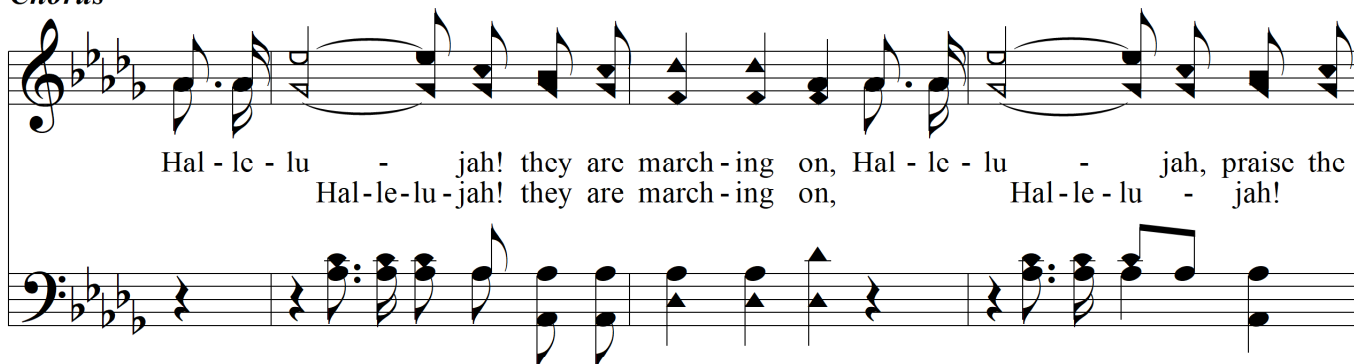
The con-flict wild-ly rag-es, No long-er, then, de-lay,  
Clad in a full sal-va-tion, The Spir-it's sword in hand,  
Be loy-al to His ser-vice, His truth to all pro-claim;



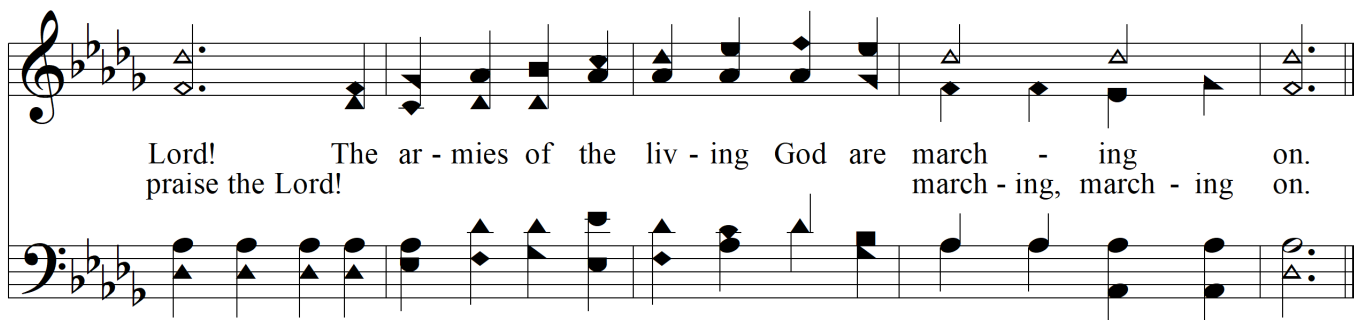
But, trust-ing in Je-ho-vah's might, Go! watch, and fight and pray.  
From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry go! It is the Lord's com-mand.  
God loves a val-iant war-ri-or, Then go in Je-sus' name.

# O Christian, Gird The Armor On

## Chorus



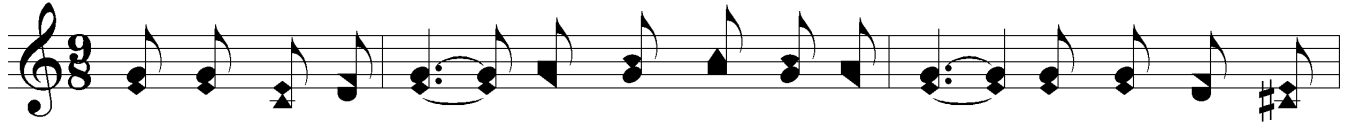
Hal - le - lu - jah! they are march - ing on, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the  
Hal - le - lu - jah! they are march - ing on, Hal - le - lu - jah!



Lord! The ar - mies of the liv - ing God are march - ing on.  
praise the Lord! march - ing, march - ing on.



# O Crown Of Rejoicing



1. O crown of re - joic - ing that's wait - ing for me, When fin - ished my  
 2. O won - der - ful song that in glo - ry I'll sing, To Him who re -  
 3. O joy ev - er last - ing when heav - en is won, For - ev - er in  
 4. O won - der - ful name which the glo - ri - fied bear, The new name which



course, and when Je - sus I see, And when from my Lord comes the sweet sound - ing  
 deemed me to Je - sus my King; All glo - ry and hon - or to Him shall be  
 glo - ry to shine as the sun; No sor - row nor sigh - ing - these all flee a -  
 Je - sus be - stows on us there; To him that o'er - com - eth 'twill on - ly be



word: "Re - ceive, faith - ful ser - vant, the joy of thy Lord."  
 giv'n, And prais - es un - ceas - ing for - ev - er in heav'n.  
 way, No night there no shad - ows - 'tis one end - less day.  
 giv'n, Blest sign of ap - prov - al, our wel - come to heav'n.

## Chorus



O crown of re - joic - ing, O won - der - ful song; O joy ev - er -  
 Crown of re - joic - ing, O won - der - ful, won - der - ful song;



last - ing, O glo - ri - fied throng; O beau - ti - ful  
 Joy ev - er - last - ing, O glo - ri - fied, glo - ri - fied throng;



# *O Crown Of Rejoicing*

home, my home can it be? O glo - ry re - served for me!  
Beau - ti - ful home,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Crown Of Rejoicing". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics: "home, my home can it be? O glo - ry re - served for me!". The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment line with lyrics: "Beau - ti - ful home,". The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody in the treble staff starts with a long note on G4, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

# O Day Of Light And Gladness

LANCASHIRE 7, 6, 7, 6, D

*With animation*

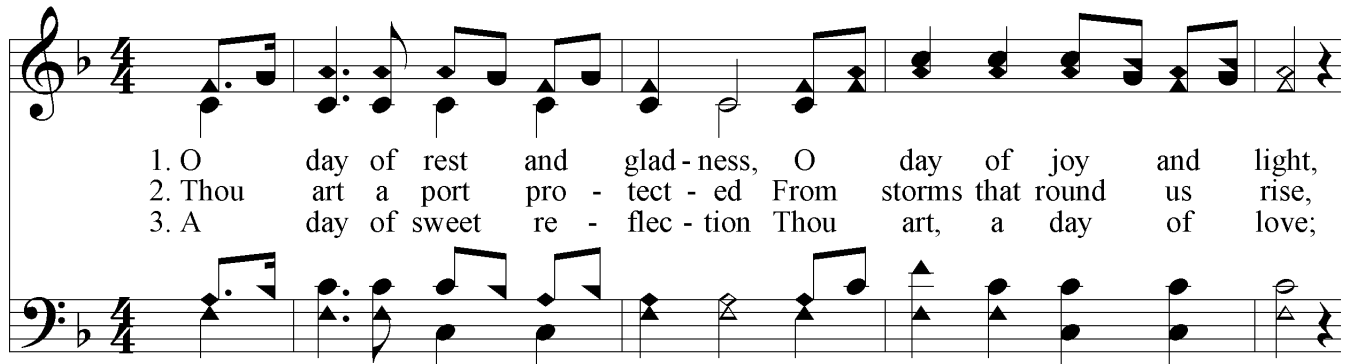
1. O day of light and glad - ness, Of proph - e - cy and song,  
2. Earth feels the sea - son's joy - ance; From moun - tain range to sea  
3. O Lord of life e - ter - nal, To Thee our hearts up - raise

What tho'ts with - in us wak - en, What hal - lowed mem - 'ries throng!  
The tides of life are flow - ing Fresh, man - i - fold and free.  
The East - er song of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of praise.

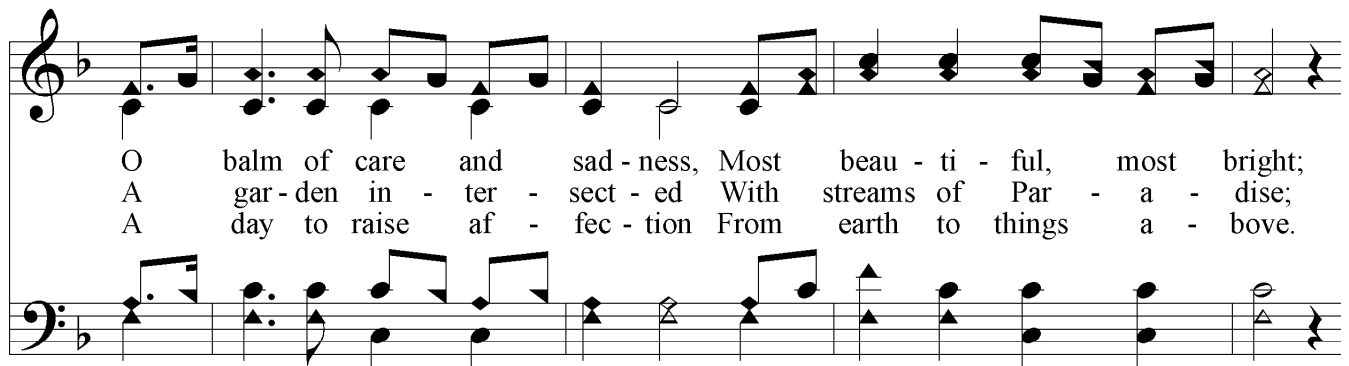
The soul's ho - ri - zon wid - ens, Past, pre - sent, fu - ture blend;  
In val - ley and on up - land, By for - est path - ways dim,  
Thine are the man - y man - sions, The dead die not to Thee,

And ris - es on our vi - sion The life that hath no end.  
All na - ture lifts in cho - rus The res - ur - rec - tion hymn.  
Who fill - est from thy ful - ness Time and e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

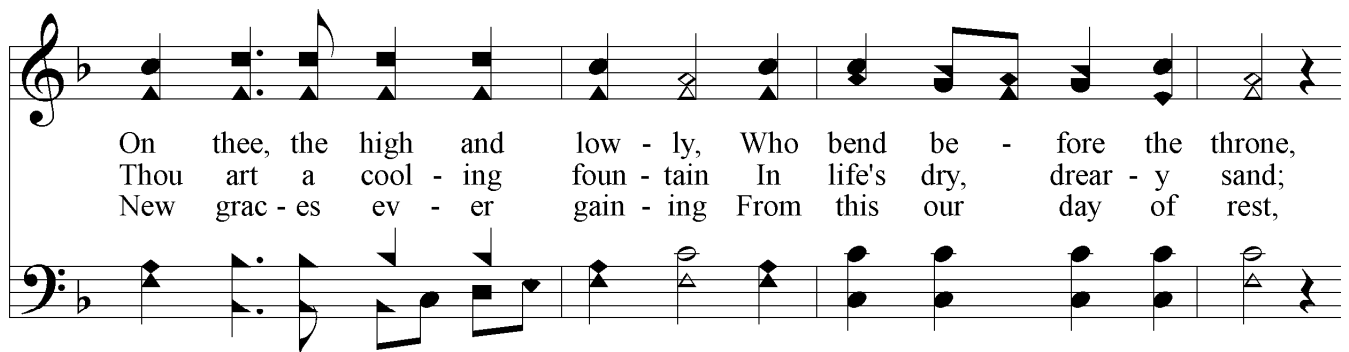
# O Day of Rest and Gladness! (Arr. 1)



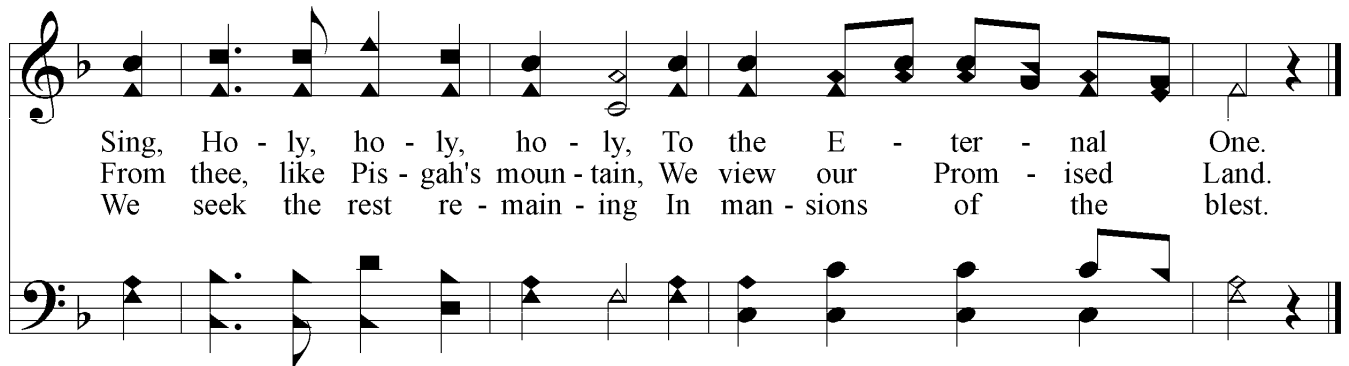
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
2. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From storms that round us rise,  
3. A day of sweet re - flec - tion Thou art, a day of love;



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;  
A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise;  
A day to raise af - fec - tion From earth to things a - bove.



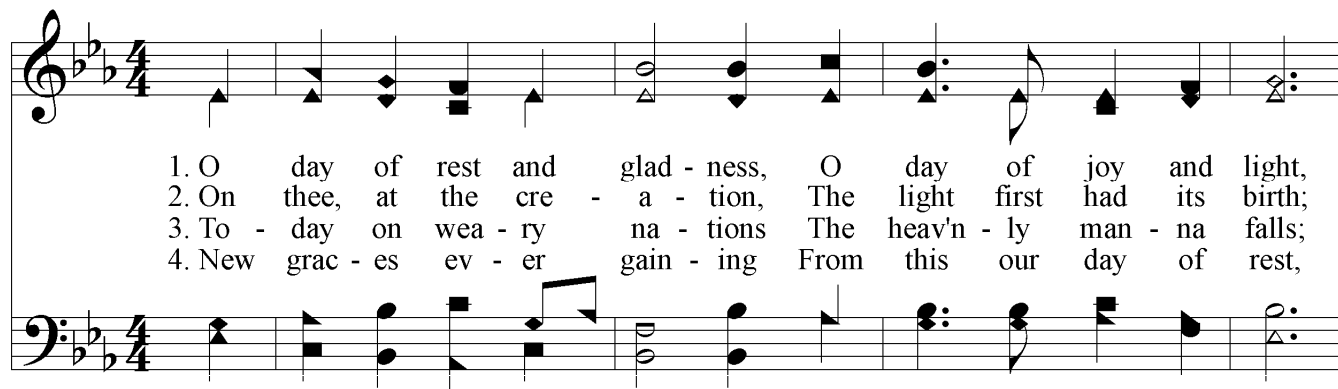
On thee, the high and low - ly, Who bend be - fore the throne,  
Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In life's dry, drear - y sand;  
New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



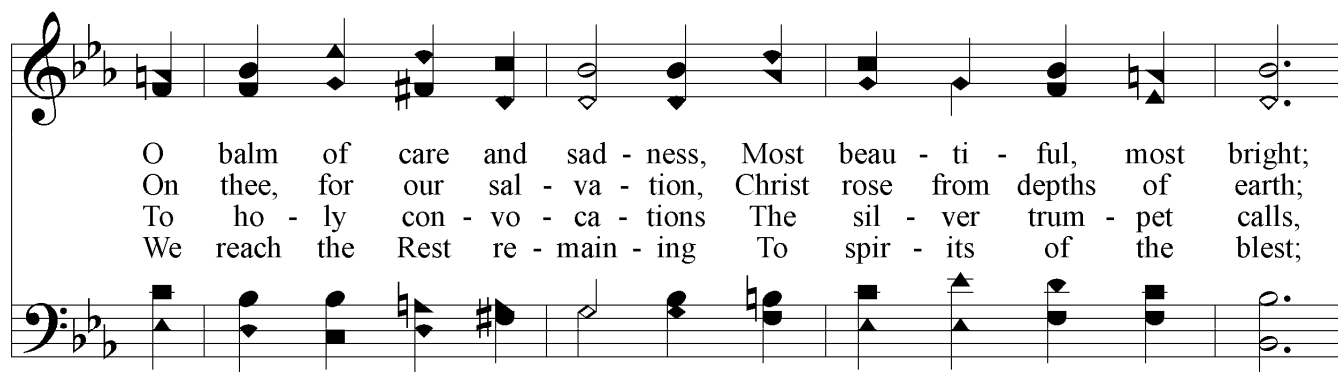
Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the E - ter - nal One.  
From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, We view our Prom - ised Land.  
We seek the rest re - main - ing In man - sions of the blest.

# O Day Of Rest And Gladness (Arr. 2)

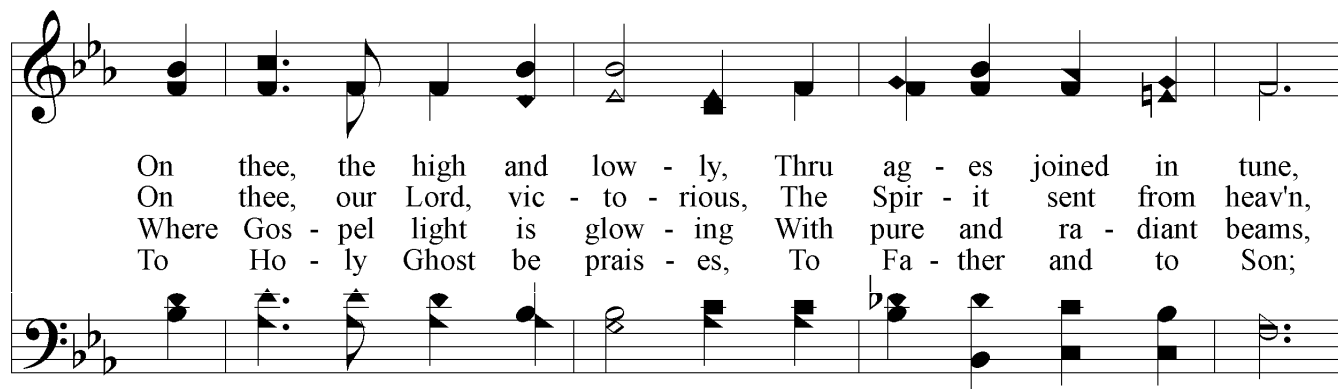
MAGDALENA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6



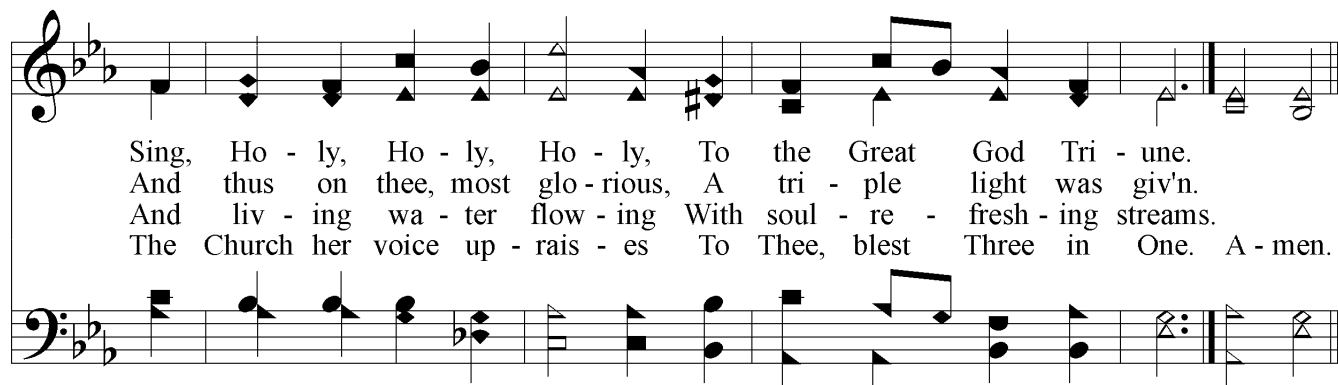
1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,  
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;  
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;  
4. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;  
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;  
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,  
We reach the Rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;



On thee, the high and low - ly, Thru ag - es joined in tune,  
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n,  
Where Gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,  
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;



Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the Great God Tri - une.  
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.  
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.  
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - men.

# O Don't Stay Away

*With expression*

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long - er be dis - tress'd;  
 2. Dark is the world and cold, Her cares can - not be told;  
 3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win;  
 4. Time here will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast;  
 5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come and no long - er roam;

Come to thy Sav - ior's breast, O don't stay a - way.  
 Come to thy Sav - ior's fold, O don't stay a - way.  
 Now He will take thee in, O don't stay a - way.  
 Judg - ment will come at last, O don't stay a - way.  
 Come now and start for home, O don't stay a - way.

## Chorus

Pray'rs are as - cend - ing now, An - gels are bend - ing low;

Both worlds are blend - ing now, O don't stay a - way. *Rit...*

# O Doubting Soul, See Jesus

BEDFORD 7s & 6s D.

1. O doubt - ing soul, see Je - sus! He's stand - ing on the shore;  
2. O weep - ing one, see Je - sus! He's call - ing thee to - day;  
3. O sin - ful soul, see Je - sus! He waits to set thee free;

His voice can still the tem - pest, And hush the bil - lows' roar.  
He'll give thee songs for sigh - ing, And wipe thy tears a - way.  
'Tis He a - lone can par - don, He died to ran - som thee;

His hand will bear thee o'er the waves, For Je - sus loves and Je - sus saves!  
When waves of sor - row o'er thee roll He'll whis - per peace un - to thy soul.  
When pas - sion's rag - ing bil - lows roar He'll bring thee safe - ly to the shore.

## Chorus

His hand will bear thee o'er the waves, For Je - sus loves and Je - sus saves!

# O Eyes That Are Weary (Arr. 1)

WALLACE

1. O eyes that are weary and hearts that are sore!  
2. While looking to Jesus my heart can not fear;  
3. Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,  
4. Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace

Look off un - to Je - sus, now sor - row no more!  
I trem - ble no more when I see Je - sus near;  
When Jor - dan's dark wa - ters en - com - pass me round;  
Of Je - sus, my Lord, when I stand face to face;

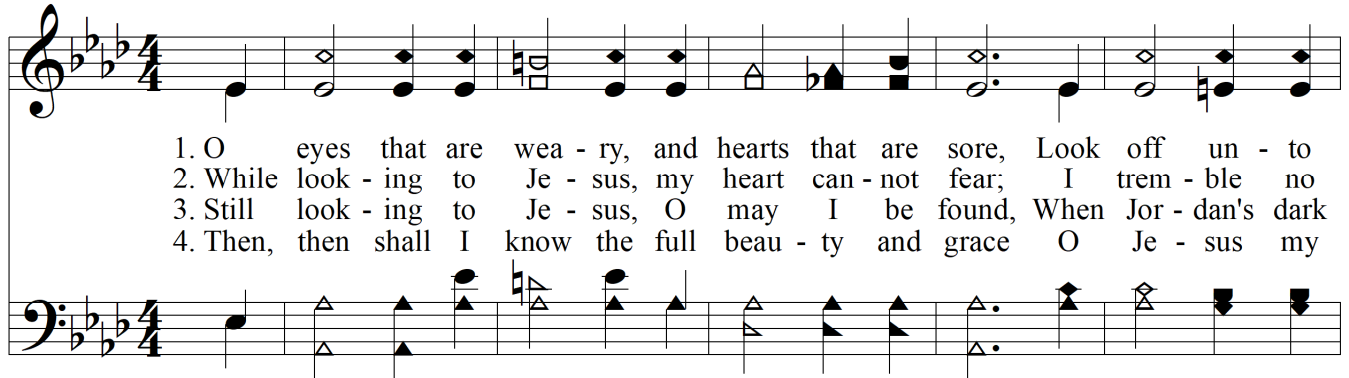
The light of His coun - te - nance shin - eth so bright,  
I know that His pres - ence my safe - guard will be,  
They bear me a - way in His pres - ence to be:  
Shall know how His love went be - fore me each day,

That here, as in heav - en, there need be no night.  
For, "why are you trou - bled," He saith un - to me.  
I see Him still near - er whom al - ways I see.  
And won - der that ev - er my eyes turned a - way.

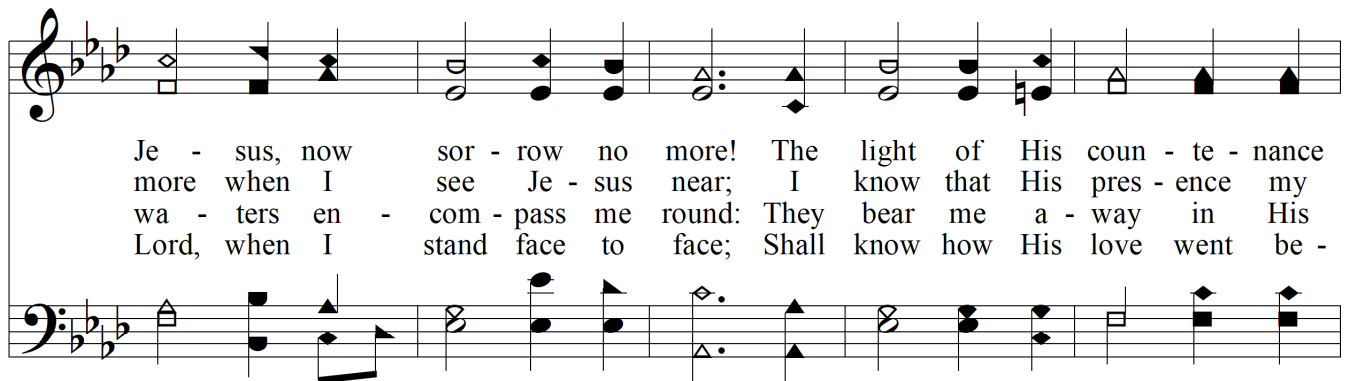


# O Eyes That Are Weary (Arr. 2)

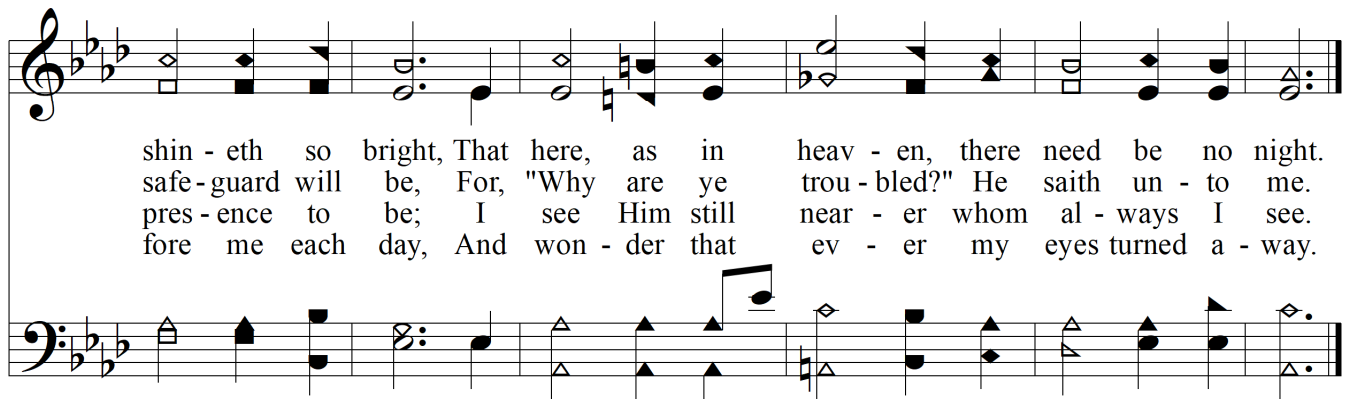
PAULINA 11s.



1. O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore, Look off un - to  
2. While look - ing to Je - sus, my heart can - not fear; I trem - ble no  
3. Still look - ing to Je - sus, O may I be found, When Jor - dan's dark  
4. Then, then shall I know the full beau - ty and grace O Je - sus my



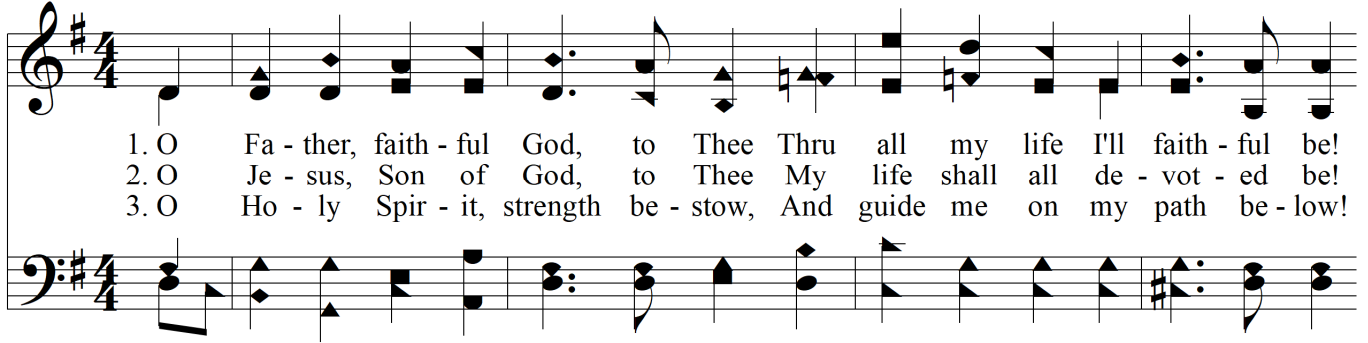
Je - sus, now sor - row no more! The light of His coun - te - nance  
more when I see Je - sus near; I know that His pres - ence my  
wa - ters en - com - pass me round: They bear me a - way in His  
Lord, when I stand face to face; Shall know how His love went be -



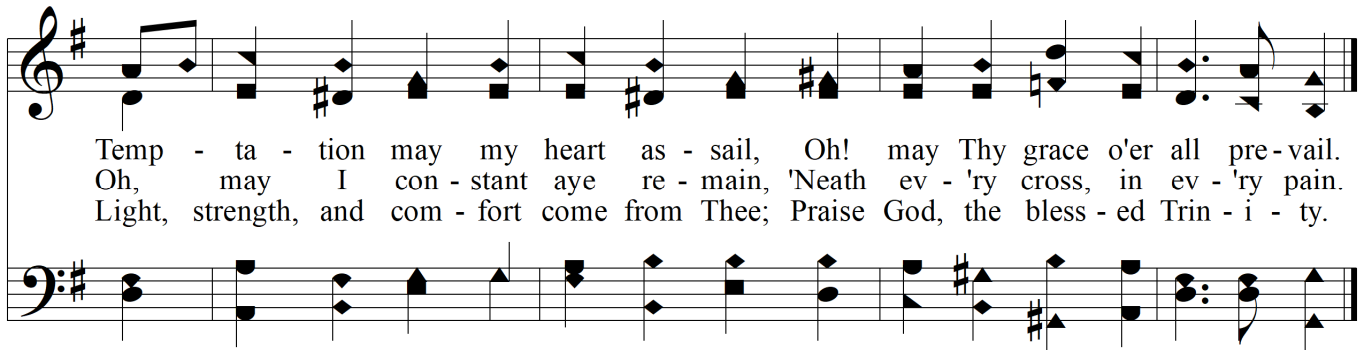
shin - eth so bright, That here, as in heav - en, there need be no night.  
safe-guard will be, For, "Why are ye trou - bled?" He saith un - to me.  
pres - ence to be; I see Him still near - er whom al - ways I see.  
fore me each day, And won - der that ev - er my eyes turned a - way.

# O Father, Faithful God, To Thee

ERST L. M.



1. O Fa - ther, faith - ful God, to Thee Thru all my life I'll faith - ful be!  
2. O Je - sus, Son of God, to Thee My life shall all de - vot - ed be!  
3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, strength be - stow, And guide me on my path be - low!



Temp - ta - tion may my heart as - sail, Oh! may Thy grace o'er all pre - vail.  
Oh, may I con - stant aye re - main, 'Neath ev - 'ry cross, in ev - 'ry pain.  
Light, strength, and com - fort come from Thee; Praise God, the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

# O Father Hear Us

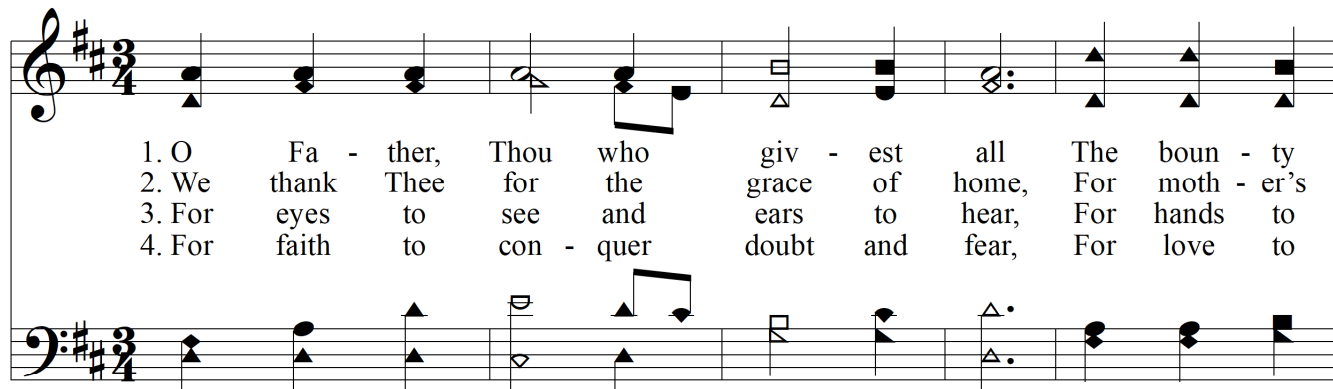
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'O Father Hear Us'. It is written in 4/4 time and the key of D major. The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'O Fa - ther hear us and an - swer our prayer, Hear, hear Thy chil - dren now, O Lord.'

O Fa - ther hear us and an - swer our prayer,

Hear, hear Thy chil - dren now, O Lord.

# O Father, Thou Who Givest All

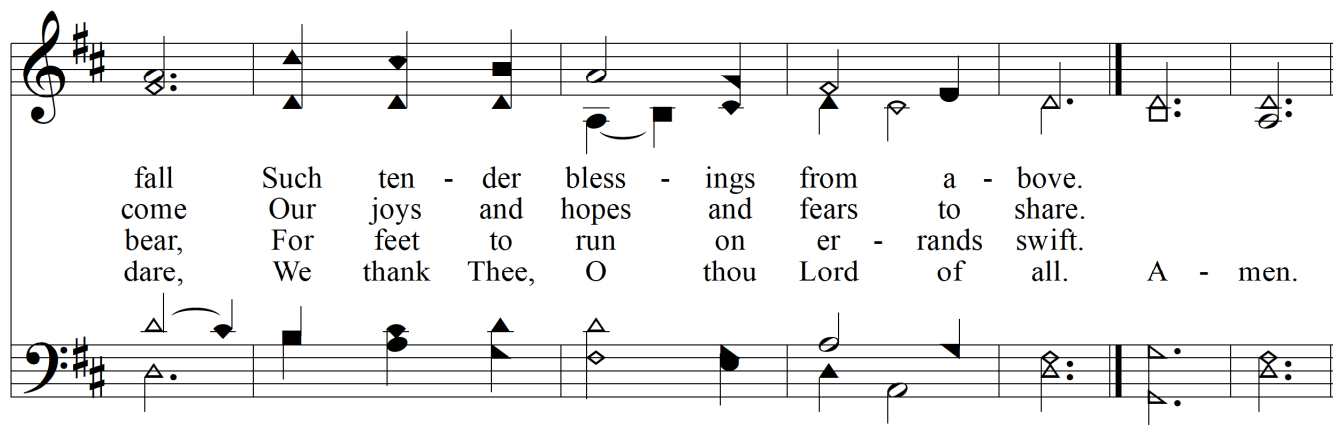
RIVAULX L. M.



1. O Fa - ther, Thou who giv - est all The boun - ty  
2. We thank Thee for the grace of home, For moth - er's  
3. For eyes to see and ears to hear, For hands to  
4. For faith to con - quer doubt and fear, For love to



of Thy per - fect love, We thank Thee that up - on us  
love and fa - ther's care; For friends and teach - ers— all who  
serve and arms to lift, For shoul - ders broad and strong to  
an - swer ev - 'ry call, For strength to do, and will to



fall Such ten - der bless - ings from a - bove.  
come Our joys and hopes and fears to share.  
bear, For feet to run on er - rands swift.  
dare, We thank Thee, O thou Lord of all. A - men.

# O Fill My Cup

1, 4. O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow.  
 2. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound!  
 3. When we've been there ten thou - sand years,

1, 4. O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow.  
 2. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound!  
 3. When we've been there ten thou - sand years,

O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow.  
 That saved a wretch like me!  
 Bright shin - ing as the sun,

O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow.  
 That saved a wretch like me!  
 Bright shin - ing as the sun,

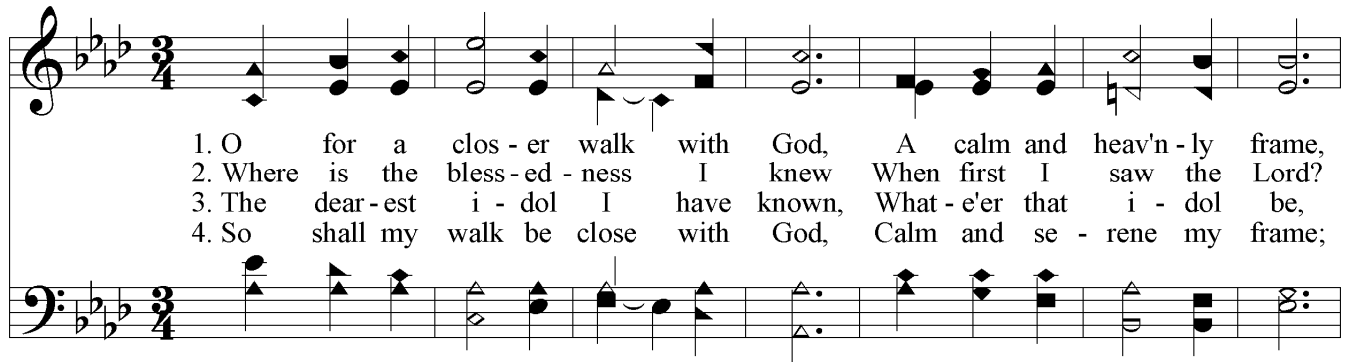
O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow,  
 I once was lost, but now am found,  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise

O fill my cup let it ov - er - flow,  
 I once was lost, but now am found,  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise

Let it ov - er - flow with love.  
 Was blind but now I see.  
 Than when we've first be - gun.

Let it ov - er - flow with love.  
 Was blind but now I see.  
 Than when we've first be - gun.

# O For A Closer Walk With God (Arr. 1)

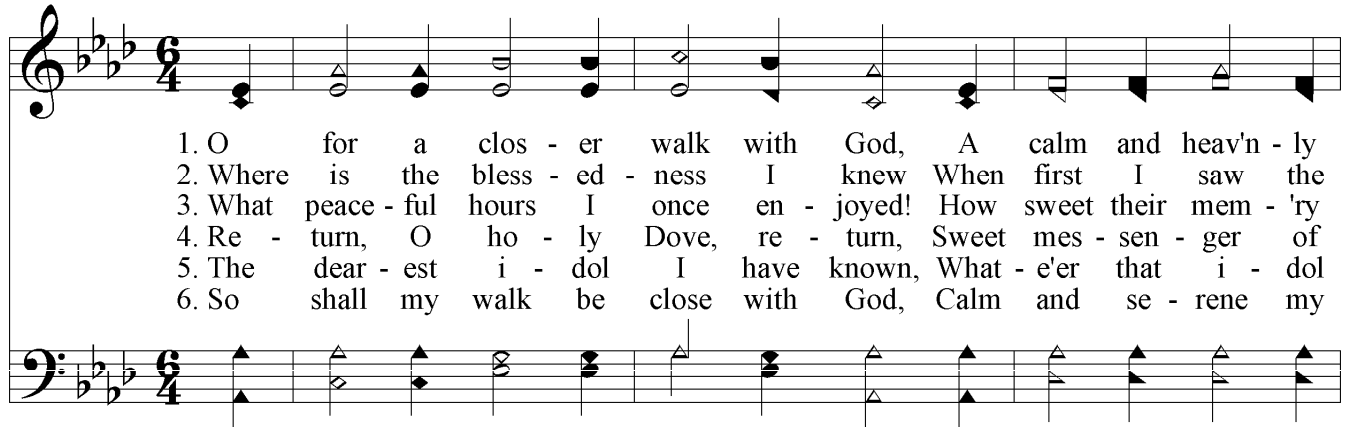


1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,  
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?  
3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,  
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!  
Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His Word?  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.  
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

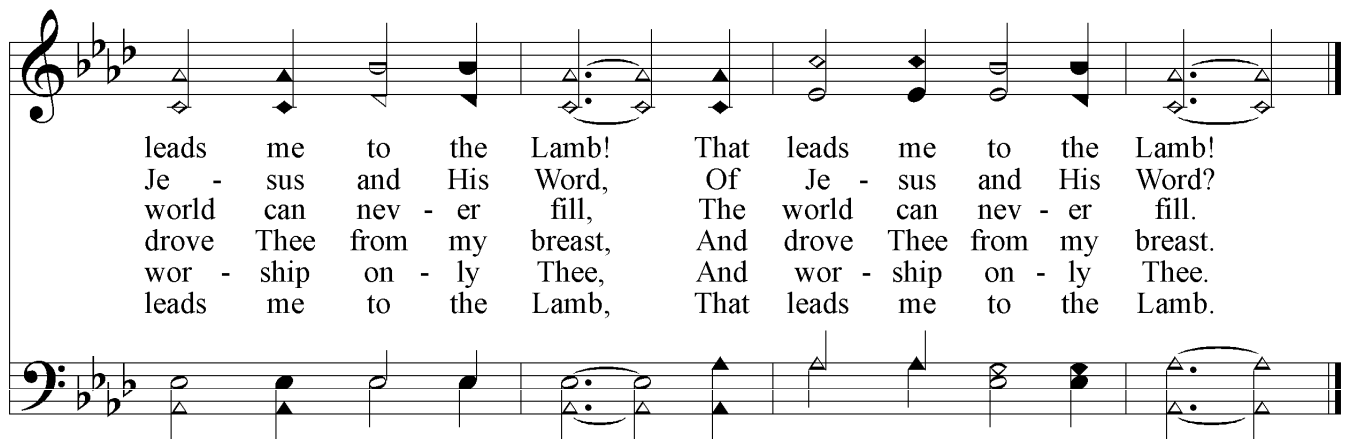
# O for a Closer Walk with God (Arr. 2)



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly  
 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the  
 3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry  
 4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of  
 5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol  
 6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my



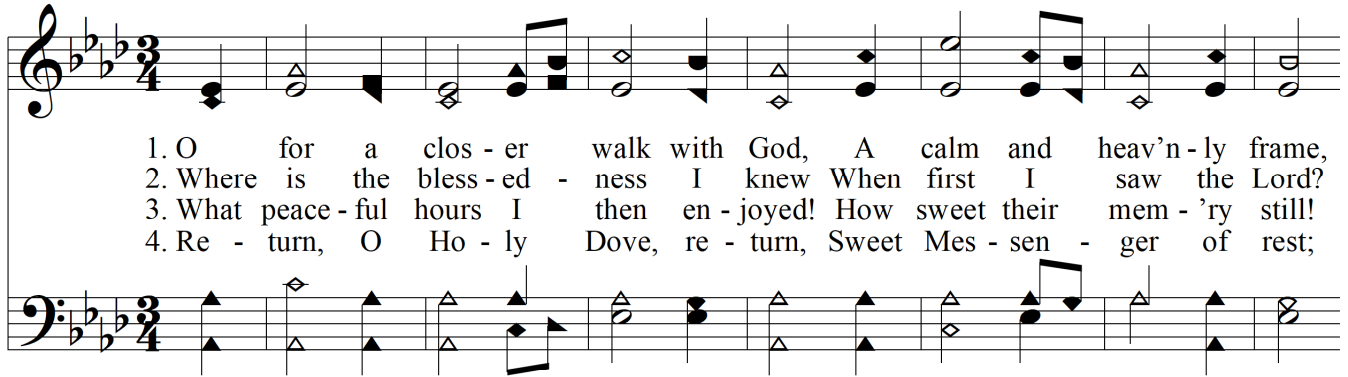
frame; A light to shine up - on the road That  
 Lord? Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of  
 still! But they have left an ach - ing void The  
 rest! I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And  
 be, Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And  
 frame; So pur - er light shall mark the road That



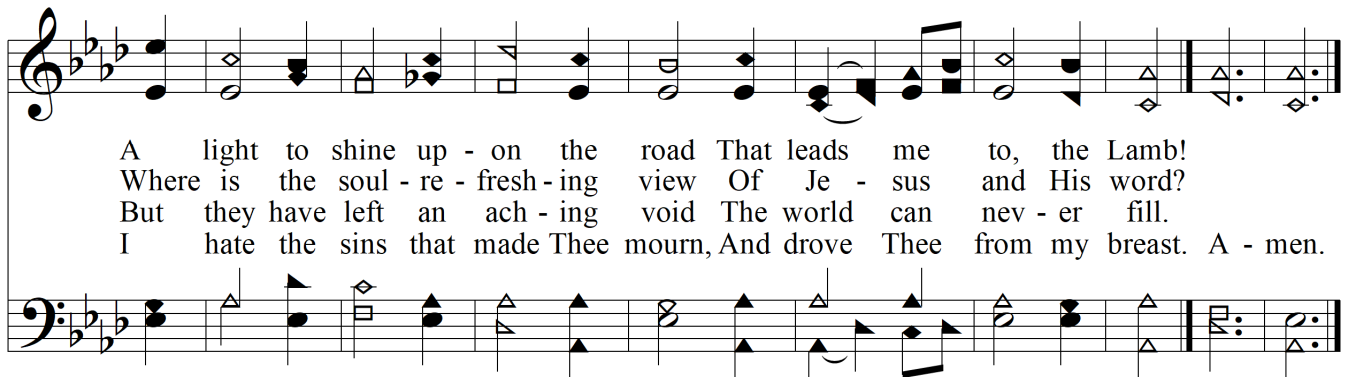
leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!  
 Je - sus and His Word, Of Je - sus and His Word?  
 world can nev - er fill, The world can nev - er fill.  
 drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast.  
 wor - ship on - ly Thee, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.  
 leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

# O For A Closer Walk With God (Arr. 3)

AVON C. M.



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



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



# O for a Faith!

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1. O, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe;  
2. That will not mur - mur or com - plain Be - neath the chas - t'ning rod,  
3. Lord, give us such a faith as this; And, then, what - e'er may come,

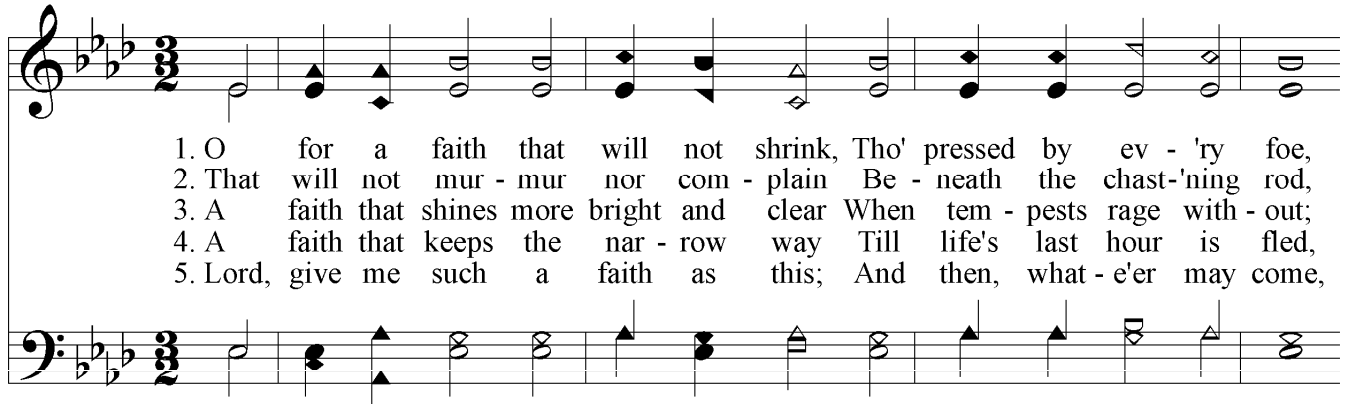
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe.  
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God.  
I'll taste, e'en here, the hal - lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

# O For A Faith That Will Not Shrink (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,  
2. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with - out;  
3. Lord, give me such a faith as this; And then, what - e'er may come,

That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe.  
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt!  
We'll taste, e'en here the hal - low'd bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

# O For A Faith That Will Not Shrink (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)



1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,  
2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chast-'ning rod,  
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with - out;  
4. A faith that keeps the nar - row way Till life's last hour is fled,  
5. Lord, give me such a faith as this; And then, what - e'er may come,



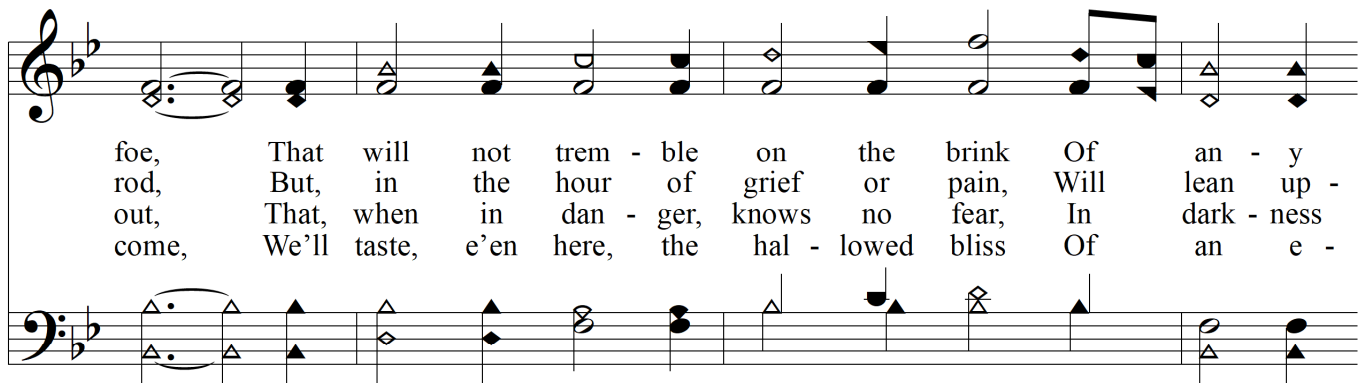
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe.  
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God.  
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt!  
And, with a pure and heav'n - ly ray, Lights up a dy - ing bed.  
We'll taste, e'en here the hal - low'd bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

# O For A Faith That Will Not Shrink (Arr. 2)

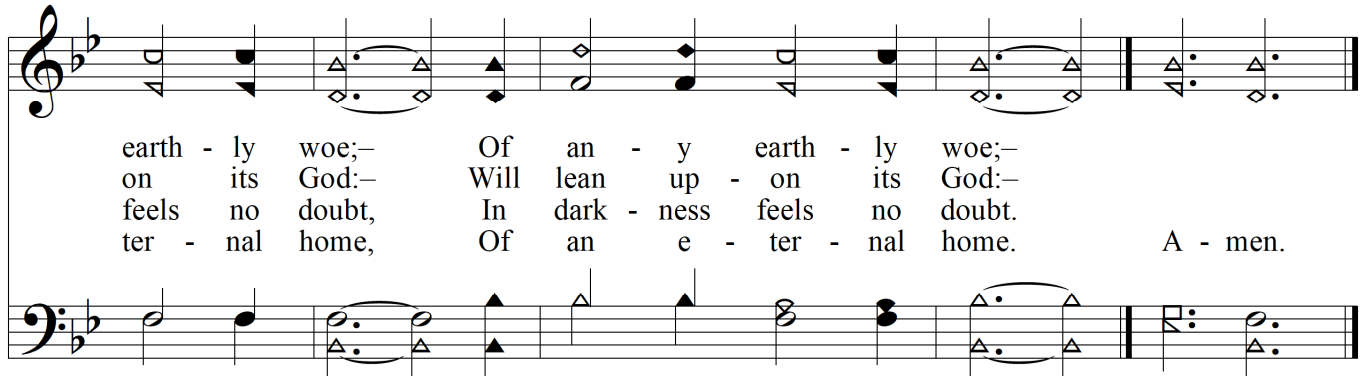
ORTONVILLE C. M.



1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry  
2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chast' - n - ing  
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with -  
4. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what - e'er may

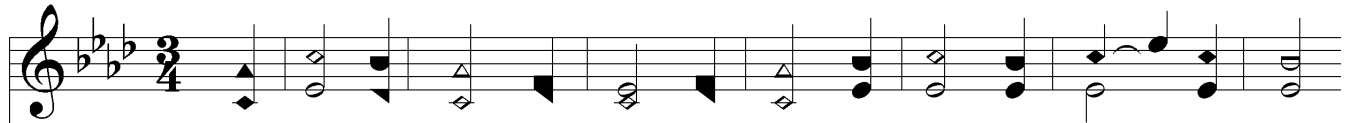


foe, That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y  
rod, But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up -  
out, That, when in dan - ger, knows no fear, In dark - ness  
come, We'll taste, e'en here, the hal - lowed bliss Of an e -

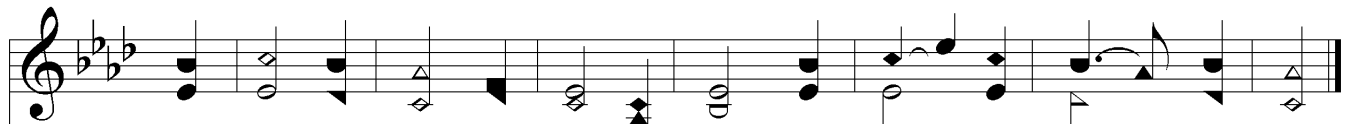
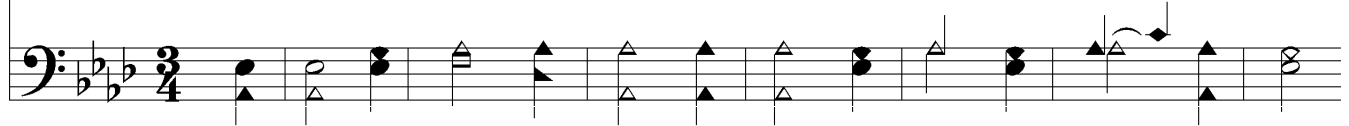


earth - ly woe; - Of an - y earth - ly woe; -  
on its God: - Will lean up - on its God: -  
feels no doubt, In dark - ness feels no doubt.  
ter - nal home, Of an e - ter - nal home. A - men.

# O for a Heart to Praise My God (Arr. 1)



1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!  
2. A heart re - signed, sub - mis - sive, meek, My great Re - deem - er's throne,  
3. O for a low - ly, con - trite heart, Con - fid - ing, true and clean,  
4. Thy Spir - it, gra - cious Lord, im - part, Di - rect me from a - bove;

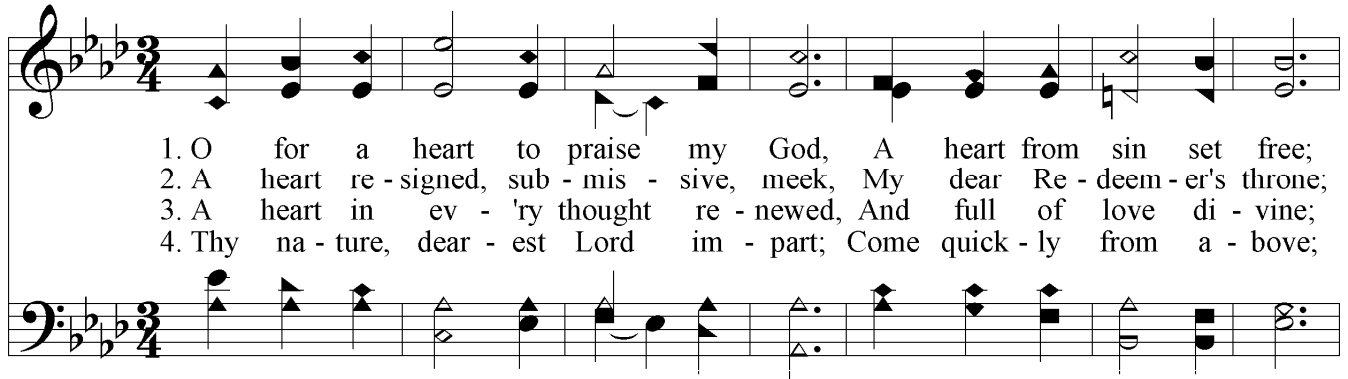


A heart that al - ways feels the blood So free - ly shed for me.  
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.  
Which nei - ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with - in.  
May Thy dear name be near my heart; That dear, best name is Love.

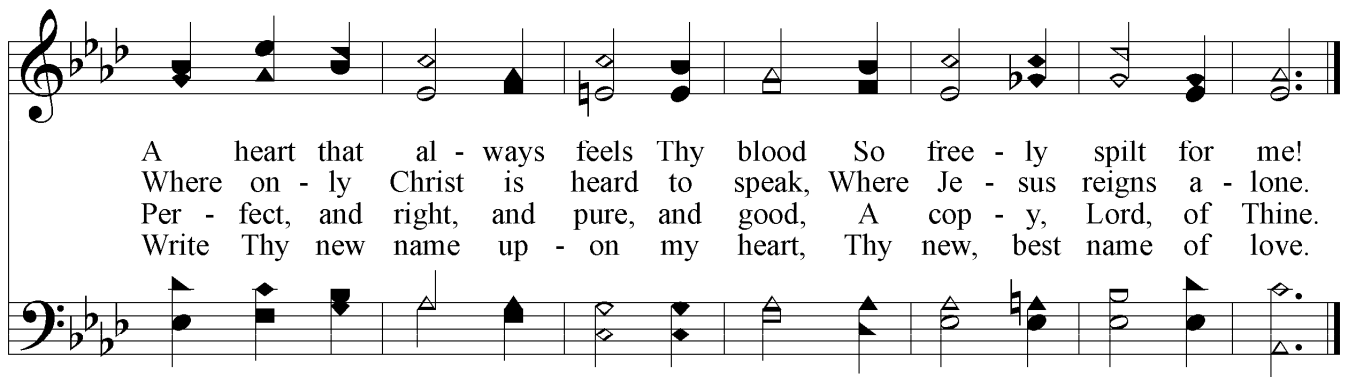


# O For A Heart To Praise My God (Arr. 2)

BEATITUDE C. M.

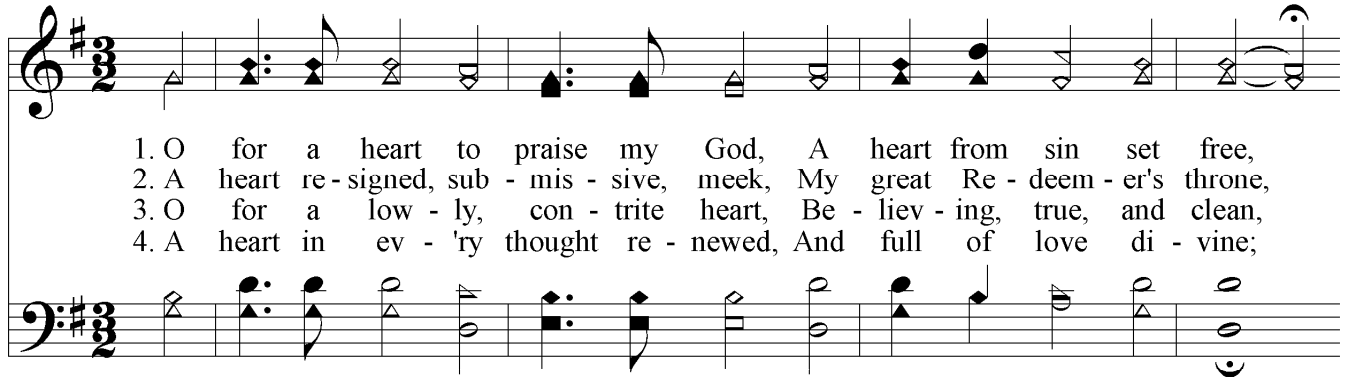


1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;  
2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My dear Re-deem-er's throne;  
3. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine;  
4. Thy na-ture, dear-est Lord im-part; Come quick-ly from a-bove;

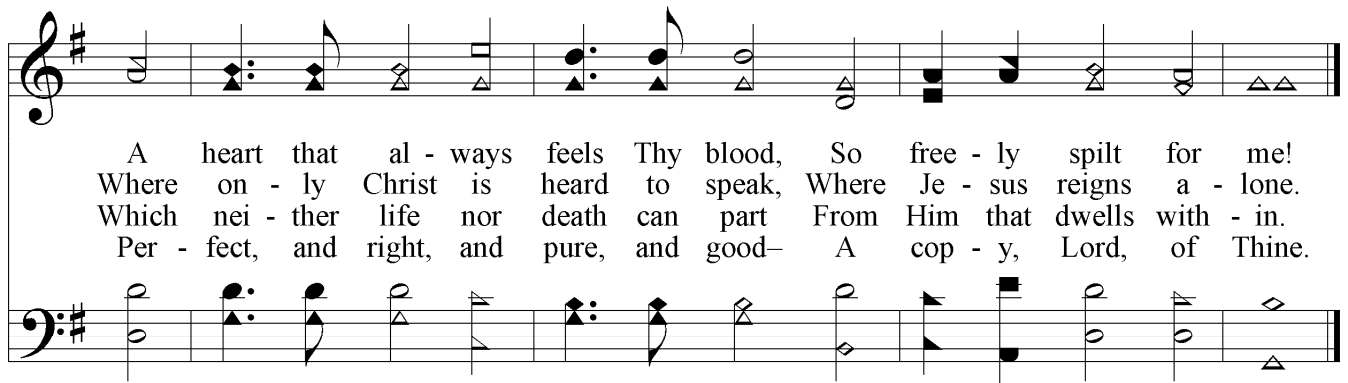


A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood So free-ly spilt for me!  
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.  
Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.  
Write Thy new name up-on my heart, Thy new, best name of love.

# O For A Heart To Praise My God (Arr. 3)



1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,  
2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,  
3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,  
4. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine;



A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!  
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.  
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.  
Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good— A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.

# O For A Heart Whiter Than Snow

1. O for a heart that is whit - er than snow! Kept, ev - er kept 'neath the  
 2. O for a heart that is whit - er than snow! Calm in the peace that He  
 3. O for a heart that is whit - er than snow! With the pure flame of the  
 4. O for a heart that is whit - er than snow! Then in His grace and His

life - giv - ing flow, Cleansed from all pas - sion, self - seek - ing, and pride,  
 loves to be - stow; Dai - ly re - freshed by the heav - en - ly dews,  
 Spir - it a - glow; Filled with the love that is true and sin - cere,  
 knowl - edge to grow, Grow - ing like Him who my pat - tern shall be,

*Chorus*

Washed in the foun - tain of Cal - va - ry's tide.  
 Read - y for ser - vice when - e'er He shall choose. O for a heart  
 Love that is a - ble, to ban - ish all fear.  
 Till in His beau - ty my King I shall see.

whit - er than snow! Sav - ior di - vine, to whom else shall I go?



# *O For A Heart Whiter Than Snow*

Thou who didst die, lov - ing me so, Give me a heart that is whit - er than snow.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O For A Heart Whiter Than Snow". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#). 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 music is in 4/4 time, and the piece concludes with a double bar line.

# O for a Soul

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'O for a Soul'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system includes three lines of lyrics. The second system includes three lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear note values and rests.

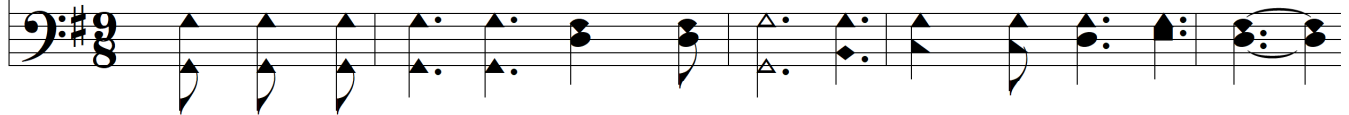
1. O for a soul a - glow with love, With love for God and man;  
2. A soul so large that all man - kind Can be em - braced there - in.  
3. A soul so great that God a - lone Can ac - tu - ate its will;

Re - joic - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day To fol - low God's own plan!  
The high, the low, the good, the bad, Be count - ed all a - kin.  
That ev - 'ry pulse shall beat for Him, His pur - pose to ful - fill.

# O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing (Arr. 1)



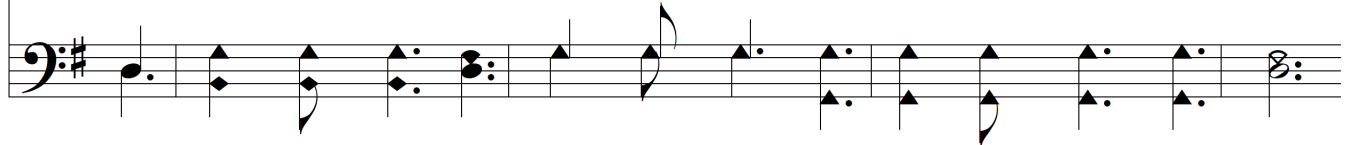
1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise;  
2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;  
3. He speaks, and list'n - ing to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive;  
4. Look un - to Him, ye na - tions; own Your God, ye fall - en race!



The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.  
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice; The hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
Look, and be saved thru faith a - lone; Be jus - ti - fied by grace.



My gra - cious Mas - ter, and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim, -  
He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;  
Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;  
See all your sins on Je - sus laid: The Lamb of God was slain:



To spread thru all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.  
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vail - eth me.  
Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.  
His soul was once an of - f'ring made For ev - 'ry soul of man.



Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Carl G. Glasser, Arr. by Lowell Mason

# O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing (Arr. 2)

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, My great Re-deem - er's praise,  
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,  
3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease,  
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;

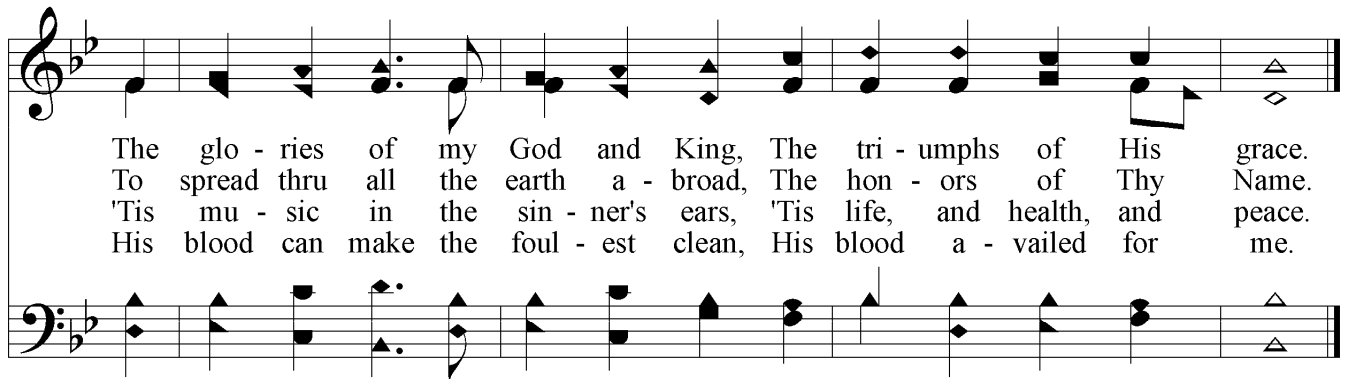
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
To spread thru all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.  
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vails for me.

# O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing (Arr. 3)

NATIVITY

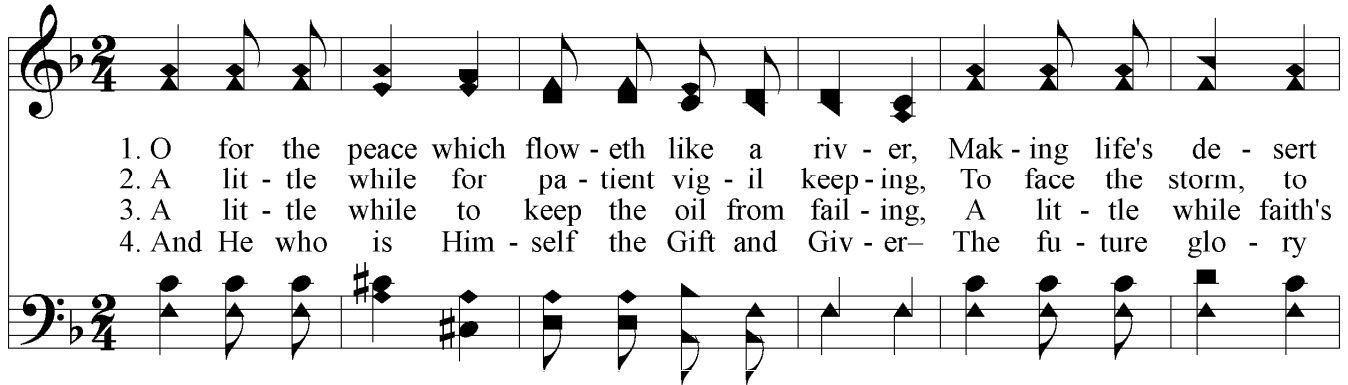


1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem - er's praise,  
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,  
3. Je - sus, the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;  
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He sets the pris - on'r free;

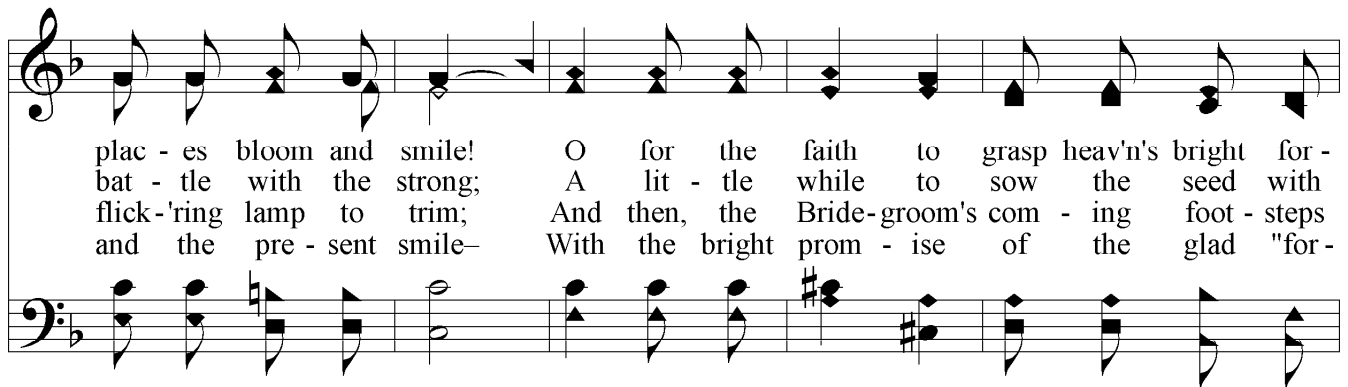


The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.  
To spread thru all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy Name.  
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.

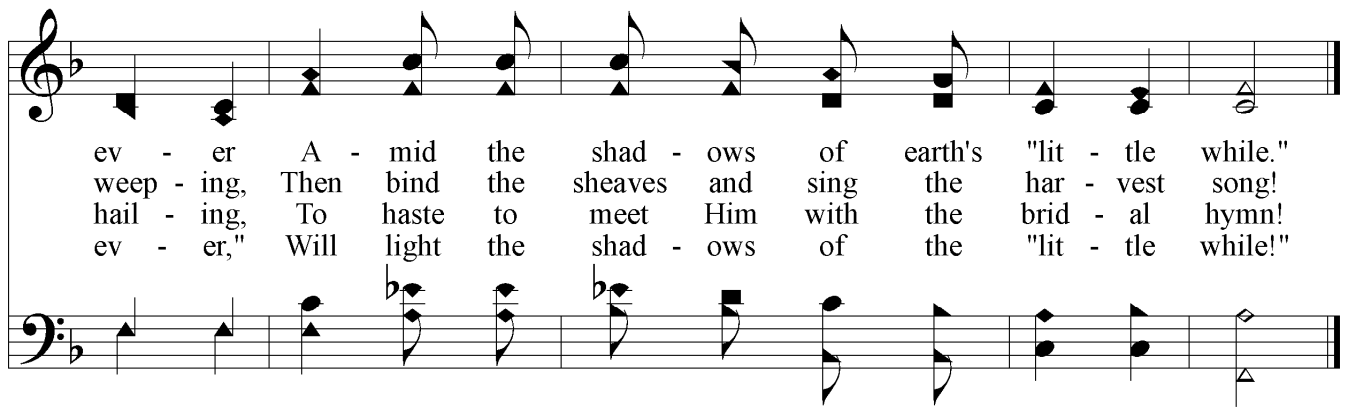
# O For The Peace



1. O for the peace which flow - eth like a riv - er, Mak - ing life's de - sert  
2. A lit - tle while for pa - tient vig - il keep - ing, To face the storm, to  
3. A lit - tle while to keep the oil from fail - ing, A lit - tle while faith's  
4. And He who is Him - self the Gift and Giv - er— The fu - ture glo - ry



plac - es bloom and smile! O for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright for -  
bat - tle with the strong; A lit - tle while to sow the seed with  
flick - 'ring lamp to trim; And then, the Bride - groom's com - ing foot - steps  
and the pre - sent smile— With the bright prom - ise of the glad "for -



ev - er A - mid the shad - ows of earth's "lit - tle while."  
weep - ing, Then bind the sheaves and sing the har - vest song!  
hail - ing, To haste to meet Him with the brid - al hymn!  
ev - er," Will light the shad - ows of the "lit - tle while!"

# O Friend Without Jesus

1. I have a Sav - ior Who's plead - ing a - bove; Have  
 2. I have a Shep - herd Who leads all the way; Have  
 3. I have a Fa - ther, Who hears when I call; Have  
 4. Who could re - ject Him, my Sav - ior and King! Will

you? Have you? I have a Sav - ior Who keeps by His love;  
 you? Have you? I have a Shep - herd Who seeks when I stray;  
 you? Have you? I have a Fa - ther, Who warns ere I fall;  
 you? Will you? I have be - liev'd Him; His love makes me sing;  
 (1.) Have you? Have you?

*Chorus*

O friend with - out Je - sus, Have you? My dear lov - ing Sav - ior, my  
 O friend with - out Je - sus, Have you?  
 O friend with - out Je - sus, Have you?  
 O friend, I re - ceiv'd Him; Will you?

Keep - er, my King, My bless - ed Re - deem - er, Thy prais - es I sing! Yes,

## *O Friend Without Jesus*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Friend Without Jesus". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

I have a Mas-ter so gen - tle and true; O friend with-out Je-sus, Have you?



# O Garden Of Olivet

HUNTINGTON 11s

1. O gar - den of Ol - i - vet, dear hon - ored spot, The fame of thy  
2. Come, saints, and a - dore Him: come, bow at His feet! O, give Him the

won - der shall ne'er be for - got: The theme most trans - port - ing to ser - apts a -  
glo - ry, the praise that is meet: Let joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceas - ing a -

1. The  
2. Let

bove;  
rise,  
The tri - umph of sor - row, the  
And join the full cho - rus that

theme most trans - port - ing to ser - apts a - bove;  
joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceas - ing a - rise;

tri - umph of love! The tri - umph of sor - row, the tri - umph of love!  
glad - dens the skies, And join the full cho - rus that glad - dens the skies. A - men.

# O Gentle Savior

1. O gen - tle Sav - ior, from Thy throne on high  
2. Go where we go, a - bide where we a - bide,  
3. Oh, lead us dai - ly with Thine eye of love,

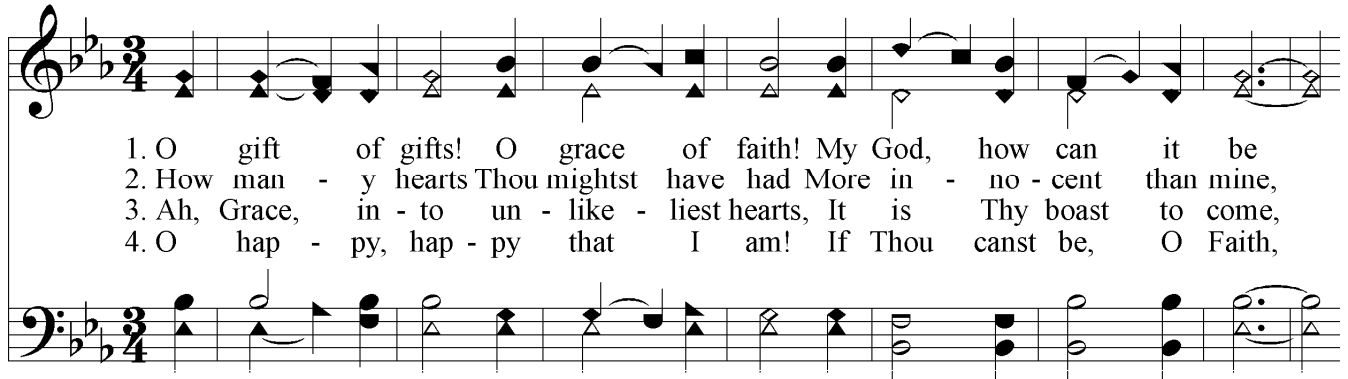
The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. O gen - tle Sav - ior, from Thy throne on high; 2. Go where we go, a - bide where we a - bide,; 3. Oh, lead us dai - ly with Thine eye of love,.

Look down in love, and hear our hum - ble cry.  
In life, in death, our com - fort, strength and guide.  
And bring us safe - ly to our home a - bove.

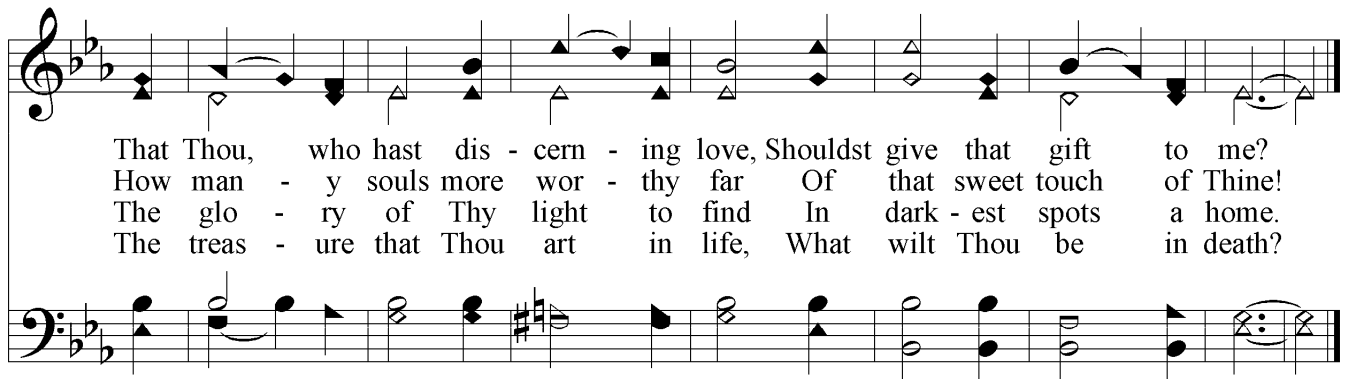
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: Look down in love, and hear our hum - ble cry.; In life, in death, our com - fort, strength and guide.; And bring us safe - ly to our home a - bove.;

# O Gift Of Gifts! O Grace Of Faith

MEADE C. M.



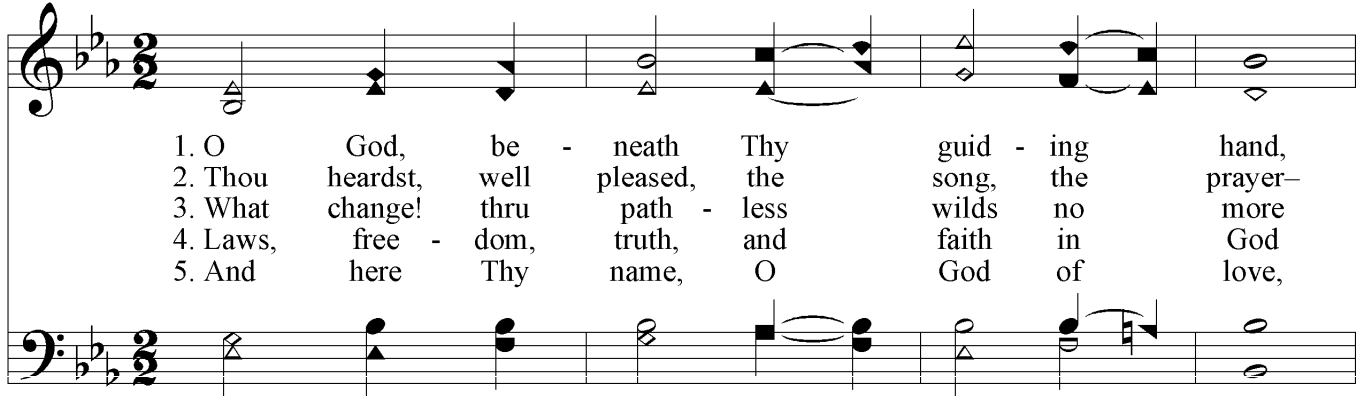
1. O gift of gifts! O grace of faith! My God, how can it be  
2. How man - y hearts Thou mightst have had More in - no - cent than mine,  
3. Ah, Grace, in - to un - like - liest hearts, It is Thy boast to come,  
4. O hap - py, hap - py that I am! If Thou canst be, O Faith,



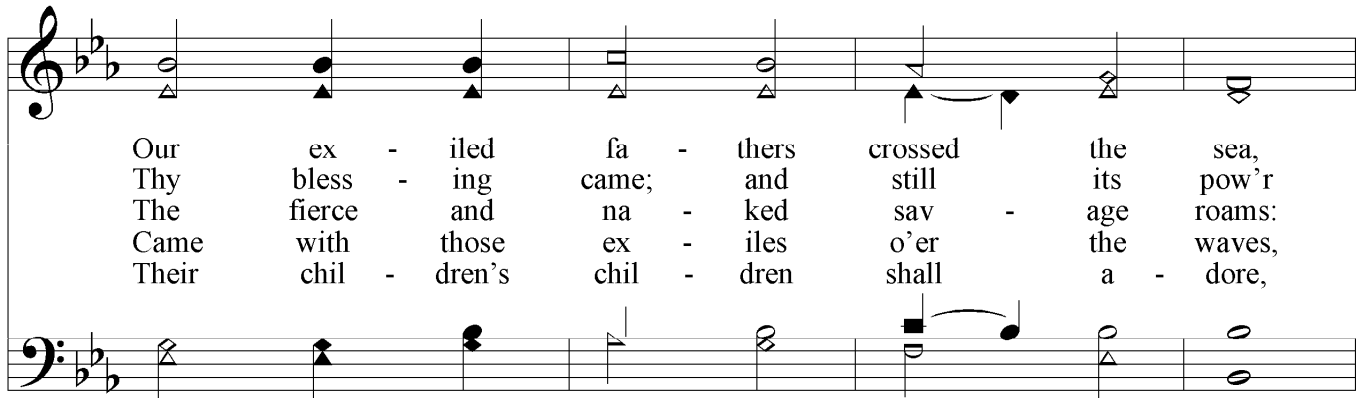
That Thou, who hast dis - cern - ing love, Shouldst give that gift to me?  
How man - y souls more wor - thy far Of that sweet touch of Thine!  
The glo - ry of Thy light to find In dark - est spots a home.  
The treas - ure that Thou art in life, What wilt Thou be in death?

# O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand (Arr. 1)

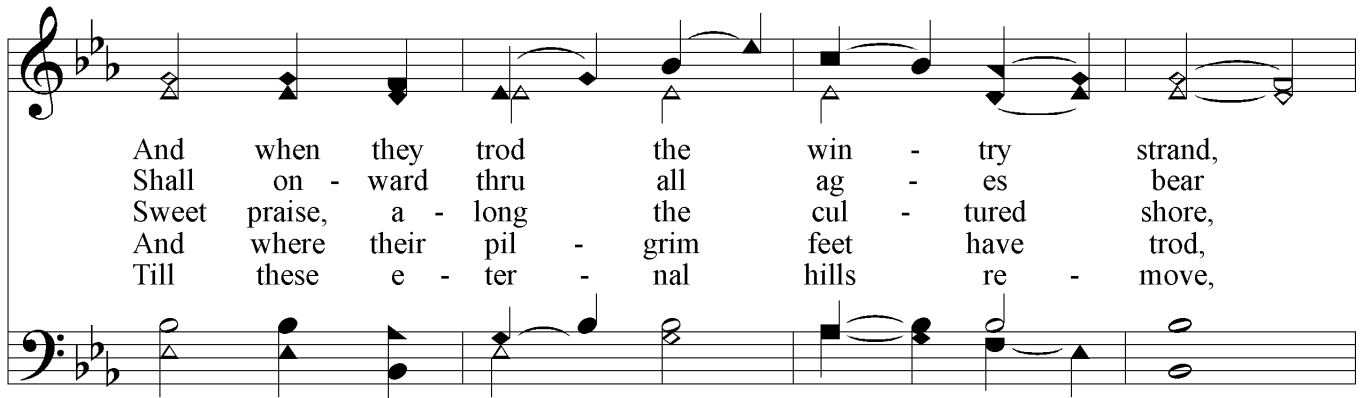
DUKE STREET



1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand,  
2. Thou heardst, well pleased, the song, the prayer -  
3. What change! thru path - less wilds no more  
4. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God  
5. And here Thy name, O God of love,



Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea,  
Thy bless - ing came; and still its pow'r  
The fierce and na - ked sav - age roams:  
Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves,  
Their chil - dren's chil - dren shall a - dore,



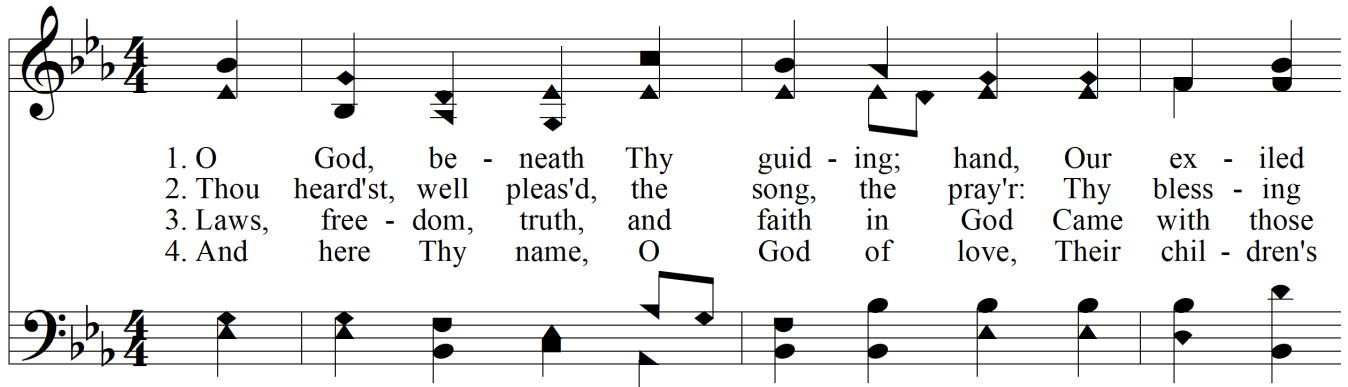
And when they trod the win - try strand,  
Shall on - ward thru all ag - es bear  
Sweet praise, a - long the cul - tured shore,  
And where their pil - grim feet have trod,  
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move,



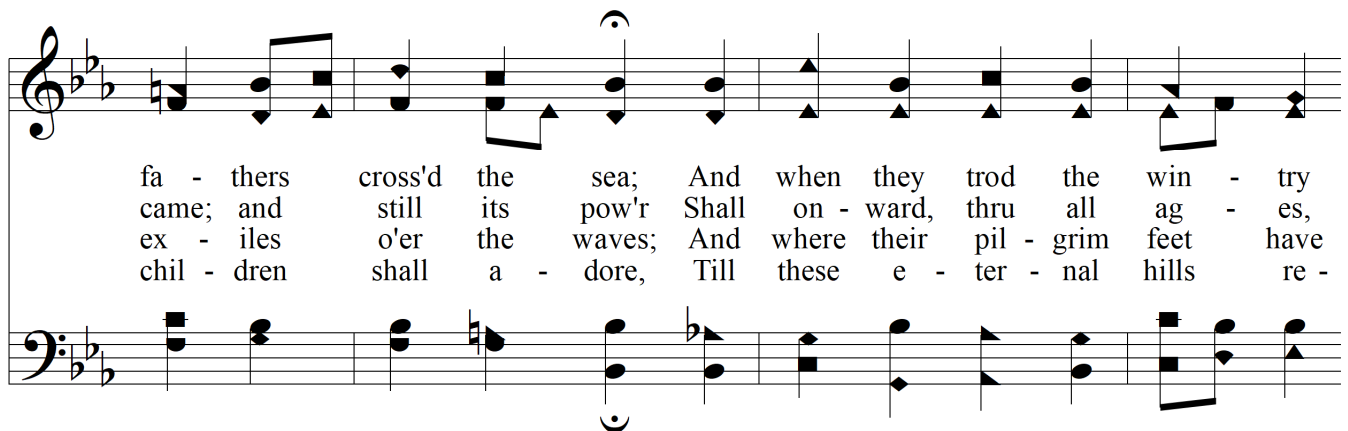
With prayer and psalm they wor - shiped Thee.  
The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.  
Breaks from ten thou - sand hap - py homes.  
The God they trust - ed guards their graves.  
And spring a - dorns the earth no more.

# O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

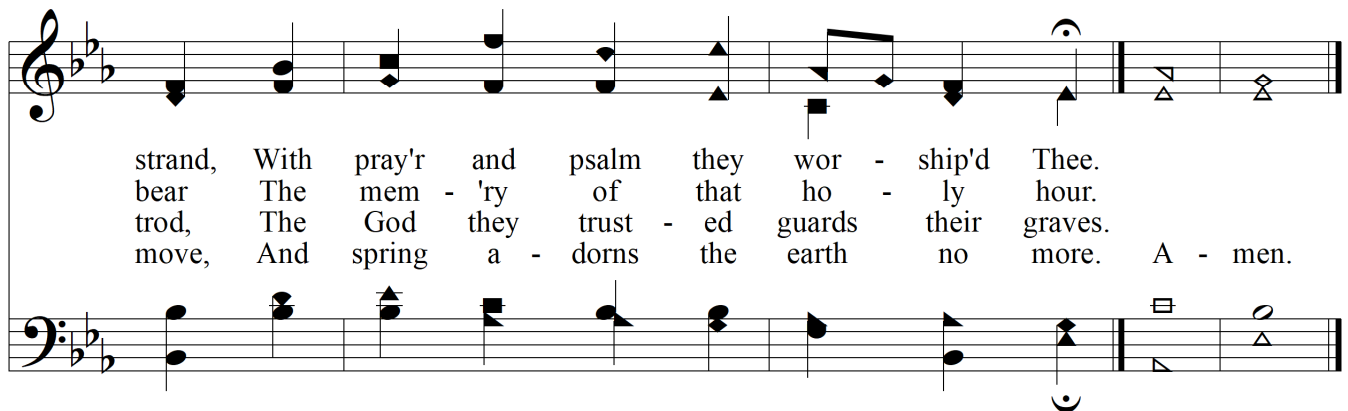
DEVONSHIRE L. M.



1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing; hand, Our ex - iled  
2. Thou heard'st, well pleas'd, the song, the pray'r: Thy bless - ing  
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those  
4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their chil - dren's



fa - thers cross'd the sea; And when they trod the win - try  
came; and still its pow'r Shall on - ward, thru all ag - es,  
ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have  
chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re -



strand, With pray'r and psalm they wor - ship'd Thee.  
bear The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.  
trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.  
move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - men.

# O God, I Thank Thee for Each Sight (Arr. 1)

HOPE L. M.

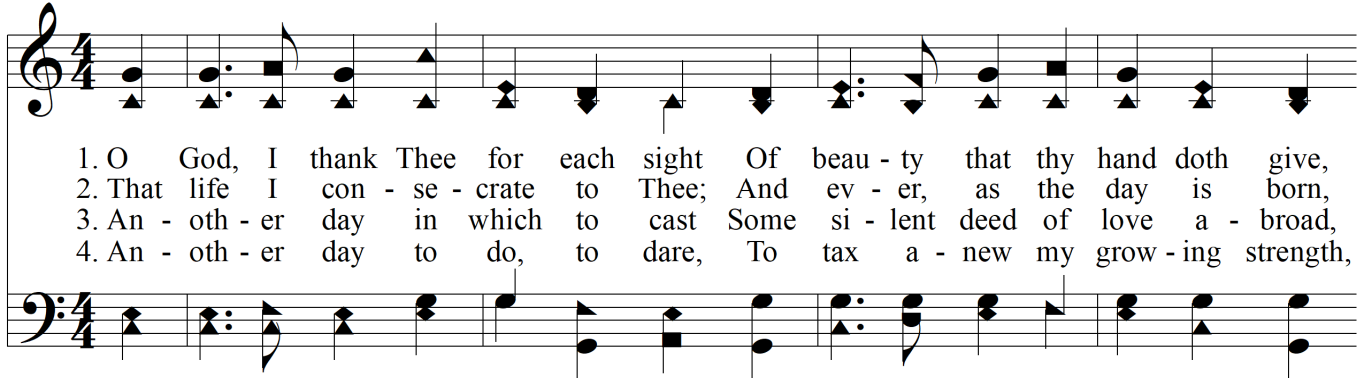
1. O God, I thank Thee for each sight Of beau - ty  
2. That life I con - se - crate to Thee; And ev - er,  
3. An - oth - er day in which to cast Some si - lent

that Thy hand doth give; For sun - ny skies, and air and  
as the day is born, On wings of joy my soul would  
deed of love a - broad, That, great - 'ning as it jour - neys

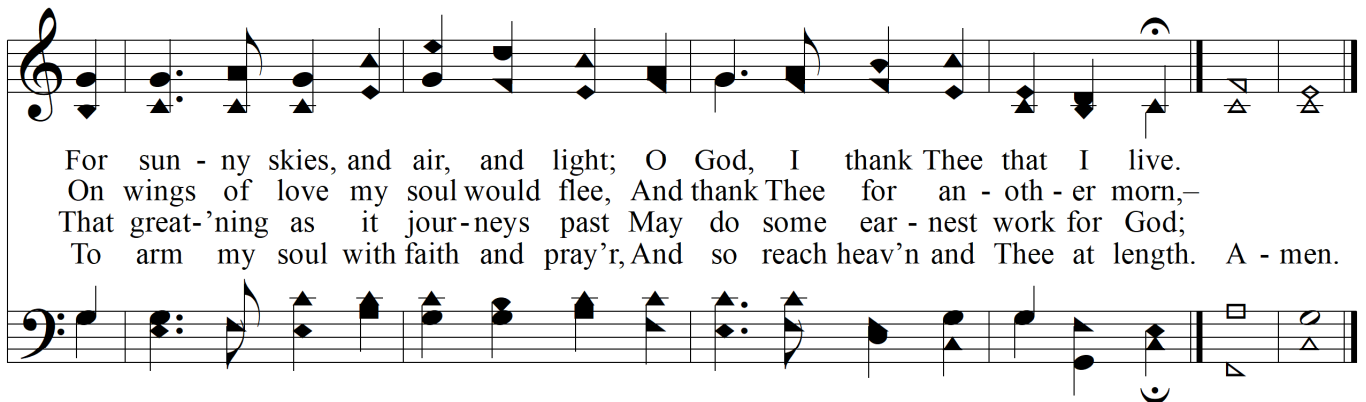
light; O God, I thank Thee that I live.  
flee, And thank Thee for an - oth - er morn;  
past, May do some ear - nest work for God. A - men.

# O God, I Thank Thee For Each Sight (Arr. 2)

ALSTONE L. M.



1. O God, I thank Thee for each sight Of beau - ty that thy hand doth give,  
2. That life I con - se - crate to Thee; And ev - er, as the day is born,  
3. An - oth - er day in which to cast Some si - lent deed of love a - broad,  
4. An - oth - er day to do, to dare, To tax a - new my grow - ing strength,



For sun - ny skies, and air, and light; O God, I thank Thee that I live.  
On wings of love my soul would flee, And thank Thee for an - oth - er morn -  
That great - ning as it jour - neys past May do some ear - nest work for God;  
To arm my soul with faith and pray'r, And so reach heav'n and Thee at length. A - men.

# O God, in Whom We Live and Move

1. O God, in Whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy  
 2. Un - to our wait - ing spir - its teach Thy love be - yond the  
 3. That law doth give to truth and right, How - e'er de - spised, a  
 4. Its pa - tient work - ing doth ful - fill Man's hope, and God's all  
 5. Such faith, O God, our spir - its fill, That we may work in

law is love; Thy pre - sent Spir - it waits to fill  
 pow'r of speech; And make them know with joy - ful awe  
 con - quering might, And makes each, fond - ly wor - shiped lie  
 per - fect will, Nor suf - fers one true word or thought  
 pa - tience still; Who works for jus - tice, works with Thee;

The soul which comes to do Thy will.  
 Th'en - cir - cling pres - ence of Thy law.  
 And boast - ing wrong to cow'r and die.  
 Or deed of love to come to naught.  
 Who works in love, Thy child shall be. A - men.



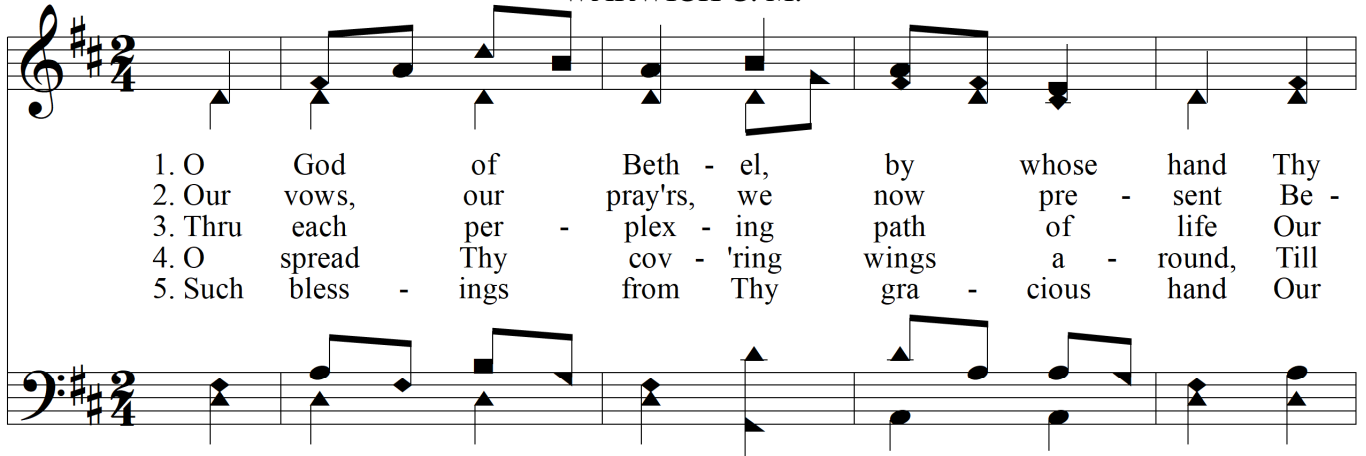
# O God of Bethel (Arr. 1)

1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed,  
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now pre - sent Be - fore Thy throne of grace;  
3. Thou each per - plex - ing path of life Our wan - d'ring foot - steps guide;  
4. O spread Thy cov - 'ring wings a - round, Till all our wan - d'rings cease,

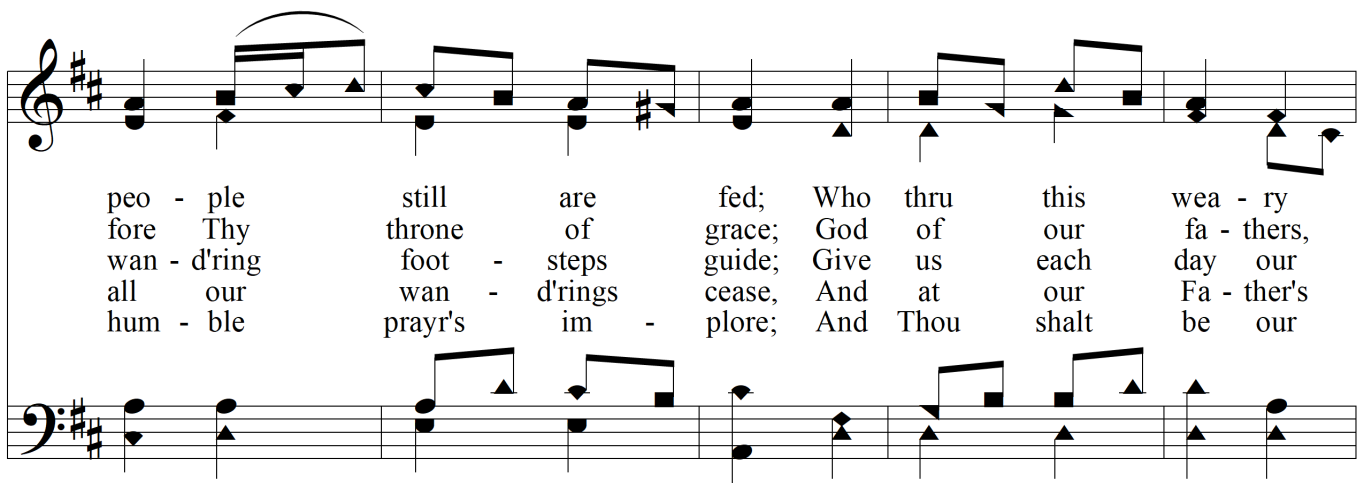
Who thru this wea - ry pil - grim age Hast all our fa - thers led.  
God of our fa - thers, be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race.  
Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.  
And at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace. A - men.

# O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand (Arr. 2)

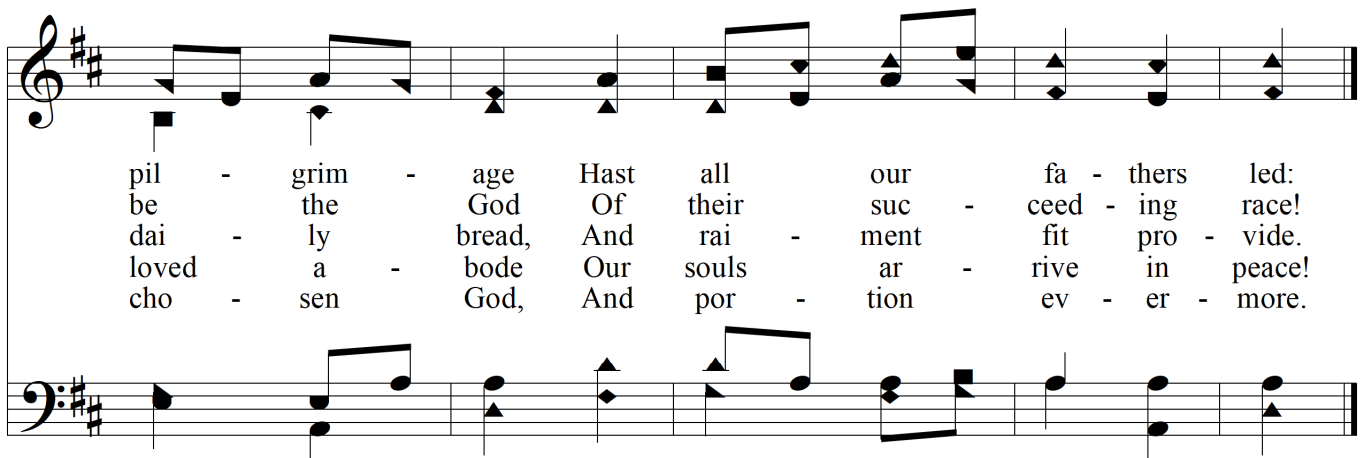
WARWICK C. M.



1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy  
2. Our vows, our pray'rs, we now pre - sent Be -  
3. Thru each per - plex - ing path of life Our  
4. O spread Thy cov - 'ring wings a - round, Till  
5. Such bless - ings from Thy gra - cious hand Our



peo - ple still are fed; Who thru this wea - ry  
fore Thy throne of grace; God of our fa - thers,  
wan - d'ring foot - steps guide; Give us each day our  
all our wan - d'rings cease; And at our Fa - ther's  
hum - ble pray'r's im - plore; And Thou shalt be our



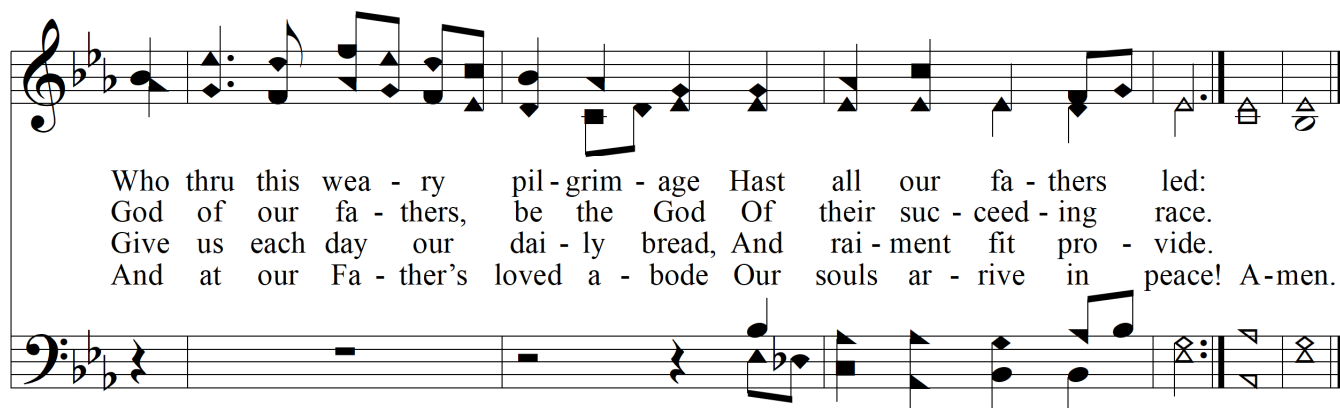
pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led:  
be - the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race!  
dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.  
loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace!  
cho - sen God, And por - tion ev - er - more.

# O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand

HALSTED C. M.

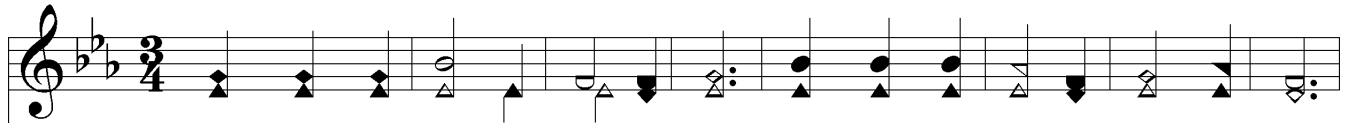


1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed;  
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now pre - sent Be - fore Thy throne of grace:  
3. Thru each per - plex - ing path of life Our wan - d'ring foot - steps guide;  
4. O spread Thy she - lt'ring wings a - round, Till all our wan - d'rings cease,



Who thru this wea - ry pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led:  
God of our fa - thers, be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race.  
Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.  
And at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace! A - men.

# O God of Love, O King of Peace (Arr. 1)



1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thru - out the world to cease;  
2. Re - mem - ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won - ders that our fa - thers told;  
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith - ful word?  
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

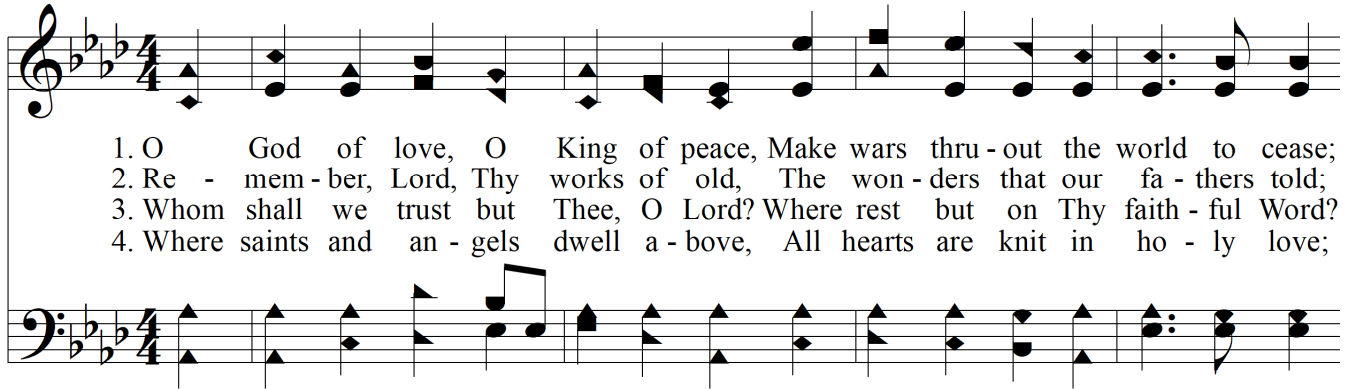


The wrath of sin - ful man re - strain: Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
Re - mem - ber not our sin's dark stain: Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
None ev - er called on Thee in vain: Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
O bind us in that heav'n - ly chain: Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain! A - men.

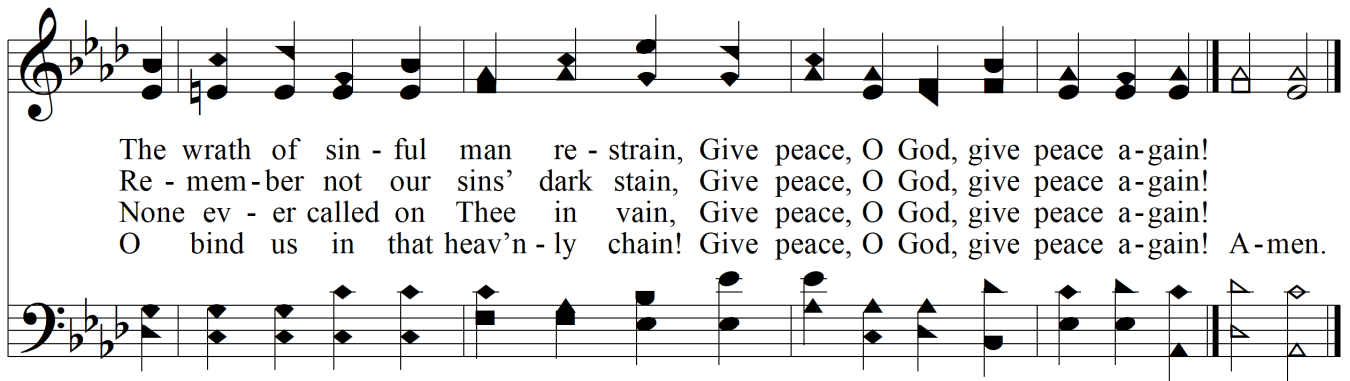


# O God Of Love, O King Of Peace (Arr. 2)

FOSTER L. M.



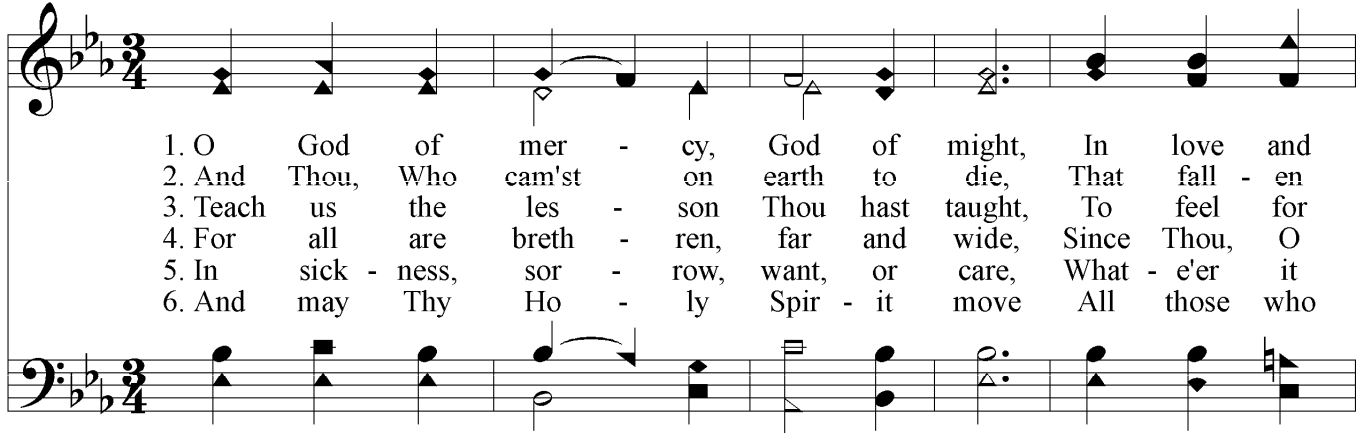
1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thru-out the world to cease;  
2. Re - mem - ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won - ders that our fa - thers told;  
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith - ful Word?  
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;



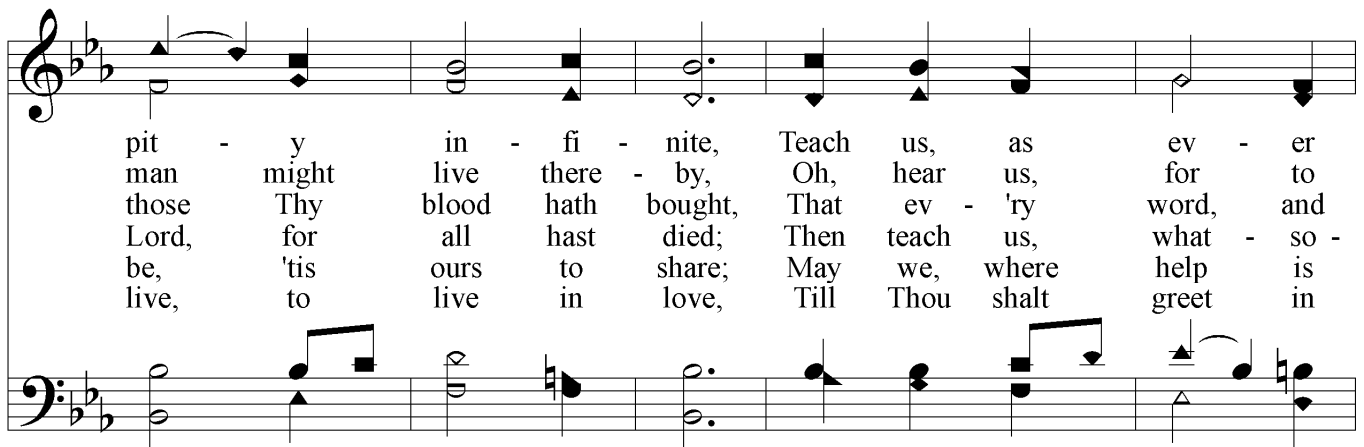
The wrath of sin - ful man re - strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
Re - mem - ber not our sins' dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
None ev - er called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
O bind us in that heav'n - ly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain! A - men.

# O God Of Mercy, God Of Might

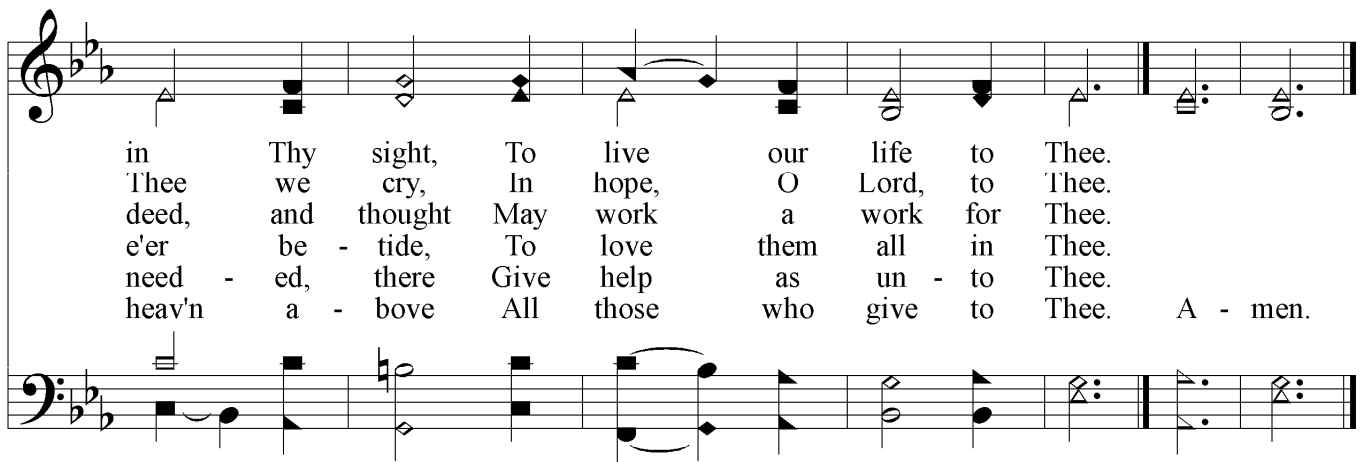
LOVE 8, 8, 8, 6



1. O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and  
2. And Thou, Who cam'st on earth to die, That fall - en  
3. Teach us the les - son Thou hast taught, To feel for  
4. For all are breth - ren, far and wide, Since Thou, O  
5. In sick - ness, sor - row, want, or care, What - e'er it  
6. And may Thy Ho - ly Spir - it move All those who



pit - y in - fi - nite, Teach us, as ev - er  
man might live there - by, Oh, hear us, for to  
those Thy blood hath bought, That ev - 'ry word, and  
Lord, for all hast died; Then teach us, what - so -  
be, 'tis ours to share; May we, where help is  
live, to live in love, Till Thou shalt greet in



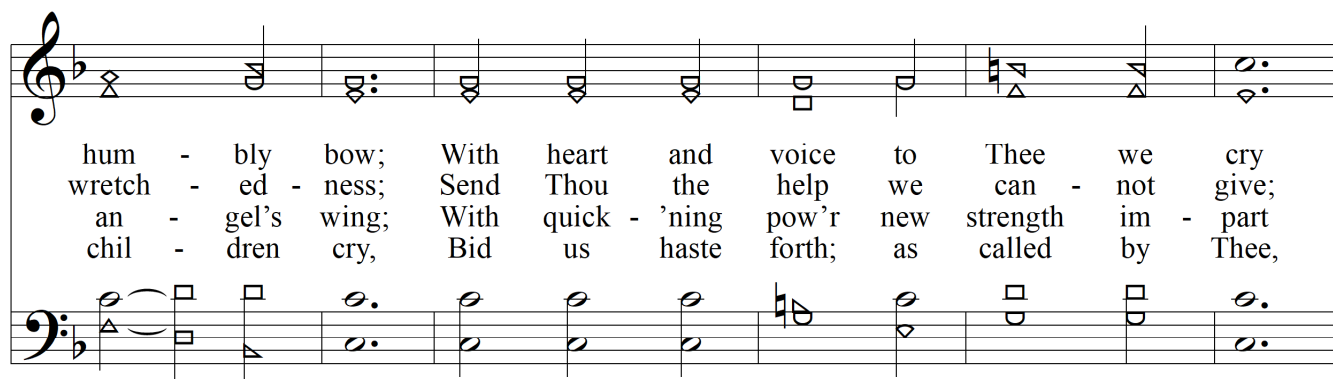
in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.  
Thee we cry, In hope, O Lord, to Thee.  
deed, and thought May work a work for Thee.  
e'er be - tide, To love them all in Thee.  
need - ed, there Give help as un - to Thee.  
heav'n a - bove All those who give to Thee. A - men.

# O God Of Mercy! Harken Now

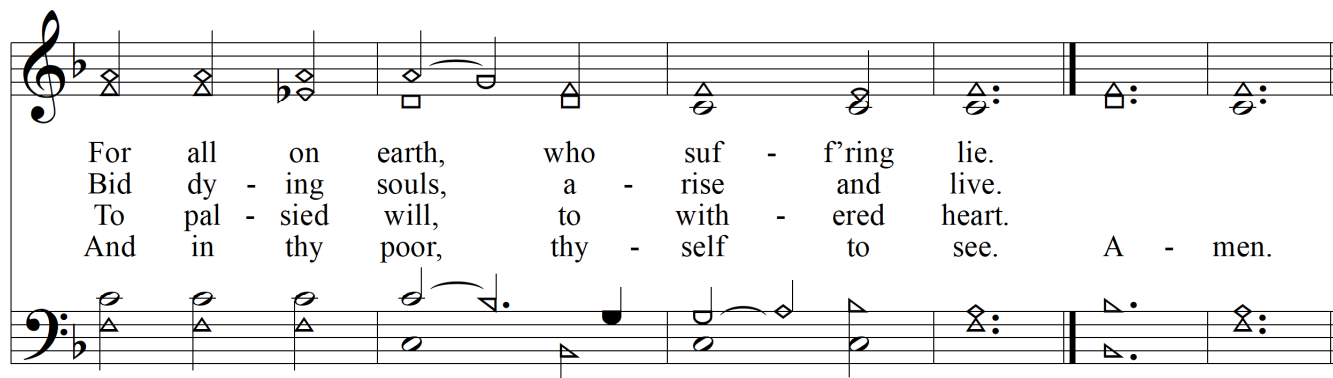
HESPERUS L. M.



1. O God of mer - cy! heark - en now: Be - fore Thy throne we  
2. Be ours the hearts and hands to bless The sor - rowing sons, of  
3. O let the heal - ing wa - ters spring, Touch'd by thy pit - ying  
4. Where pov - er - ty in pain must lie, Where lit - tle suf - f'ring



hum - bly bow; With heart and voice to Thee we cry  
wretch - ed - ness; Send Thou the help we can - not give;  
an - gel's wing; With quick - 'ning pow'r new strength im - part  
chil - dren cry, Bid us haste forth; as called by Thee,



For all on earth, who suf - f'ring lie.  
Bid dy - ing souls, a - rise and live.  
To pal - sied will, to with - ered heart.  
And in thy poor, thy - self to see. A - men.

Words: Emily V. Clark (1891)

Music: Henry Baker (1866)

# O God, Our Dwelling Place

ST. EDMUND 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1. O God, our dwell - ing place, Our times are Thine; Thru all our  
2. In ser - vice strong and fair Forth may we go Thy king - dom

years we trace Love's large de - sign. Lure us to high de - sire And with ce -  
to pre - pare, Thy truth to know. For tem - ples let us raise Pure hearts that

les - tial fire In all our souls in - spire Thy life di - vine.  
sing thy praise; And un - to end - less days Thy glo - ry show. A - men.

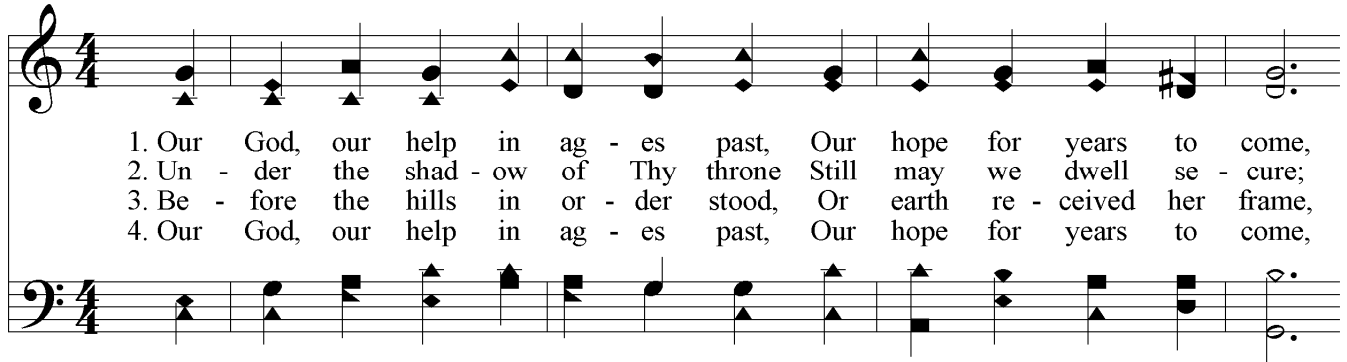


# O God, Our Help in Ages Past (Arr. 1)


1. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter  
2. Be - neath the shad-ow of Thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er -  
4. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone; Short as the  
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way; The fly for -  
6. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our

from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home! And our e - ter - nal home!  
is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure, And our de - fense is sure.  
last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same, To end - less years the same.  
watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op'n - ing day, Dies our op'n - in - g day.  
guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home! And our e - ter - nal home!

# O God, Our Help in Ages Past (Arr. 2)

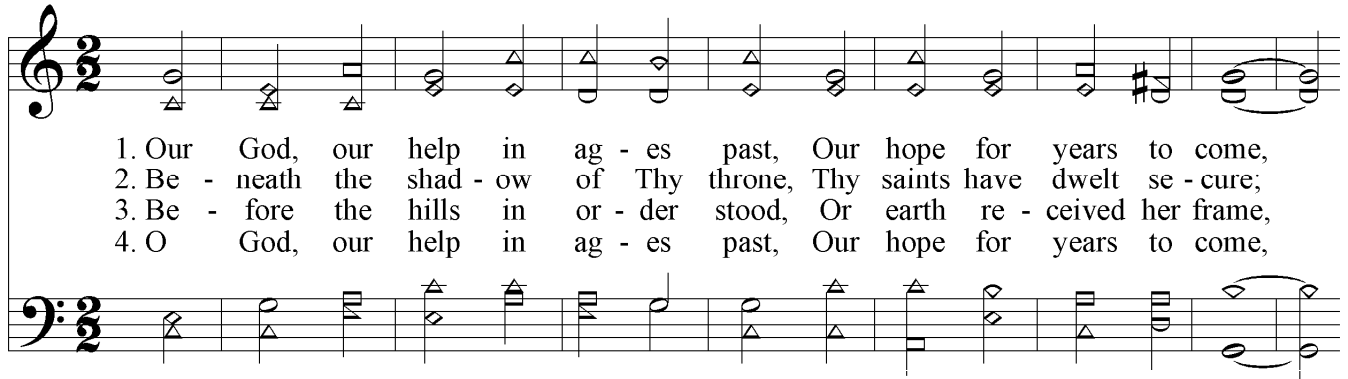


1. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

# O God, Our Help in Ages Past (Arr. 3)



1. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,



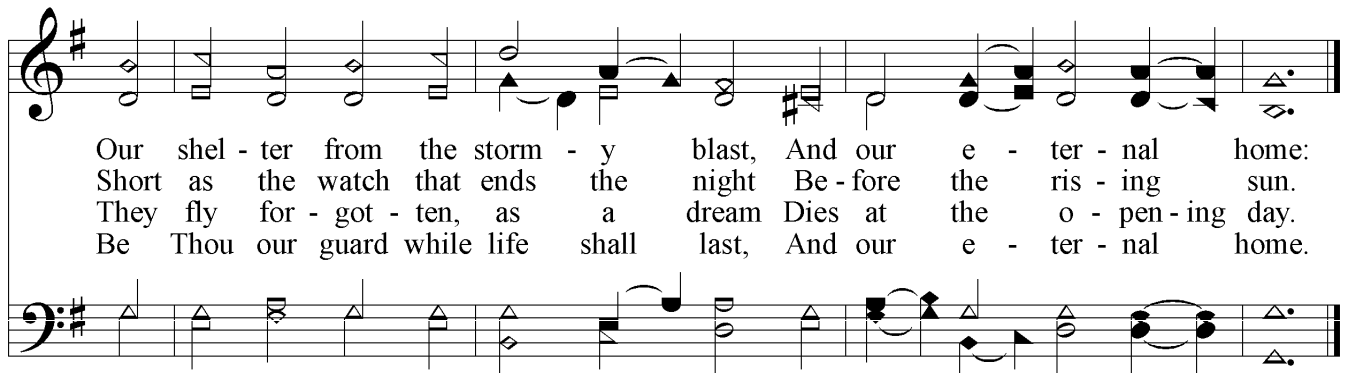
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home! Amen.

# O God, Our Help In Ages Past (Arr. 4)

ST. STEPHENS C. M.



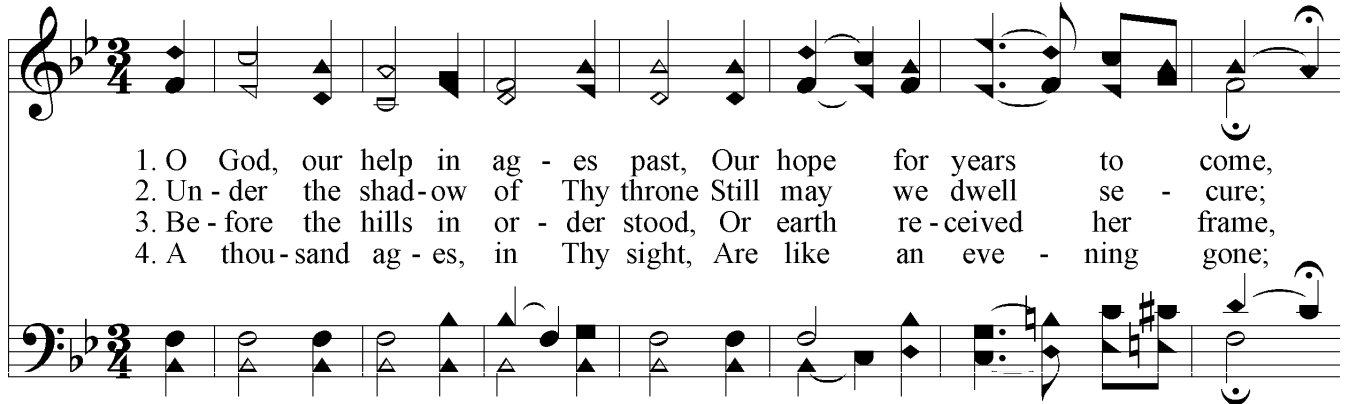
1. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come;  
2. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;  
3. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
4. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come;



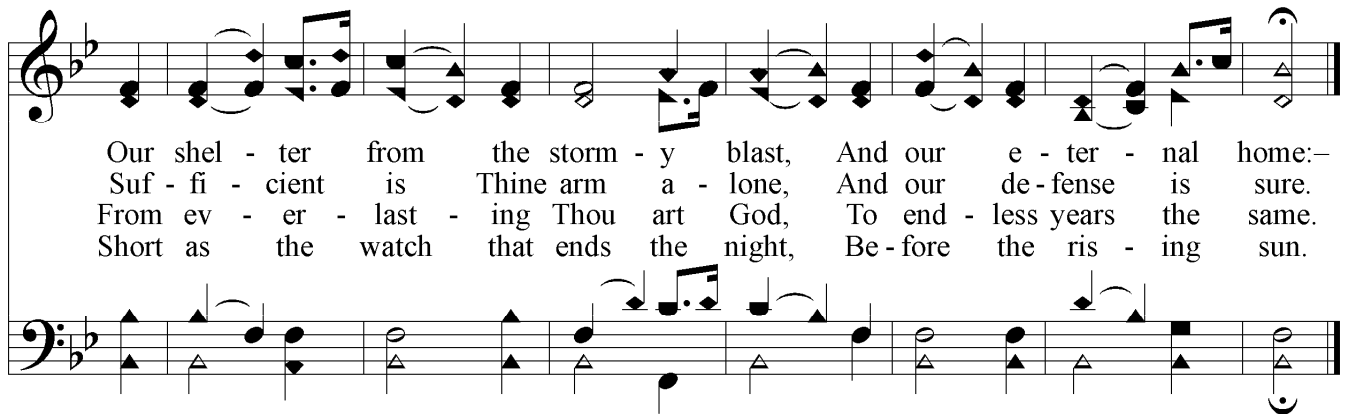
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:  
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - pen - ing day.  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

# O God, Our Help (Arr. 5)

BEMERTON C. M.



1. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Un - der the shad-ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4. A thou - sand ag - es, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;



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

# O God, Our Help In Ages Past (Arr. 6)

ORTONVILLE C. M.

1. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to  
2. Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se -  
3. E - ter - ni - ty, with all its years, Stands pre - sent in Thy  
4. Our lives thru var - ious scenes are drawn, And vexed with tri - fling

come, Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e -  
cure; Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de -  
view; To Thee there's noth - ing old ap - pears; Great God, there's  
cares, While Thine e - ter - nal tho't moves on Thine un - dis -

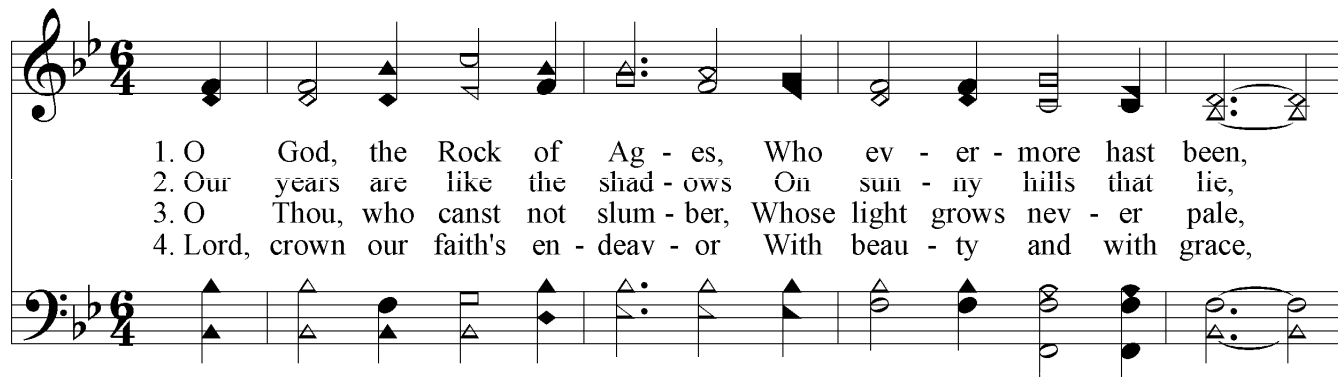
ter - nal home - And our e - ter - nal home, -  
fense is sure, And our de - fense is sure.  
noth - ing new, Great God, there's noth - ing new.  
turbed af - fairs, Thine un - dis - turbed af - fairs. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

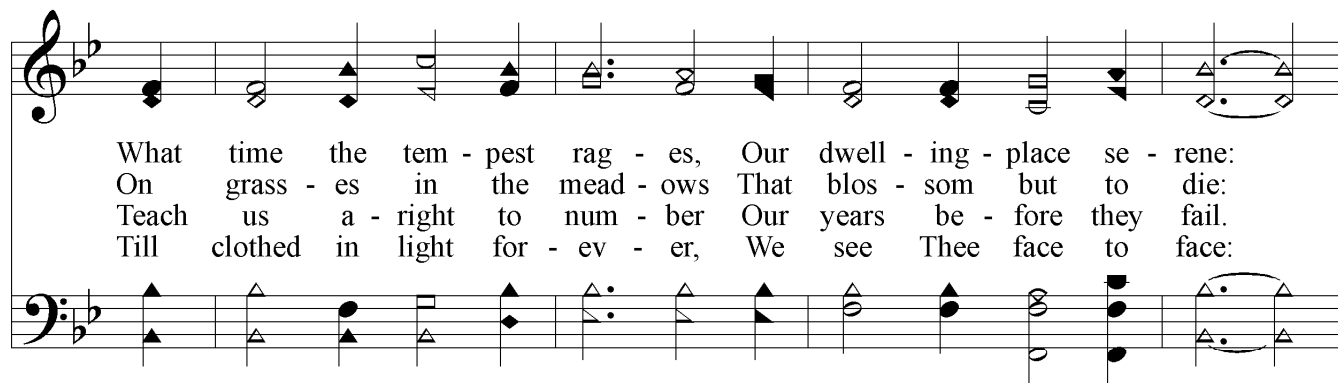
Music: Dr. T. Hastings (1784-1872)

# O God, The Rock Of Ages

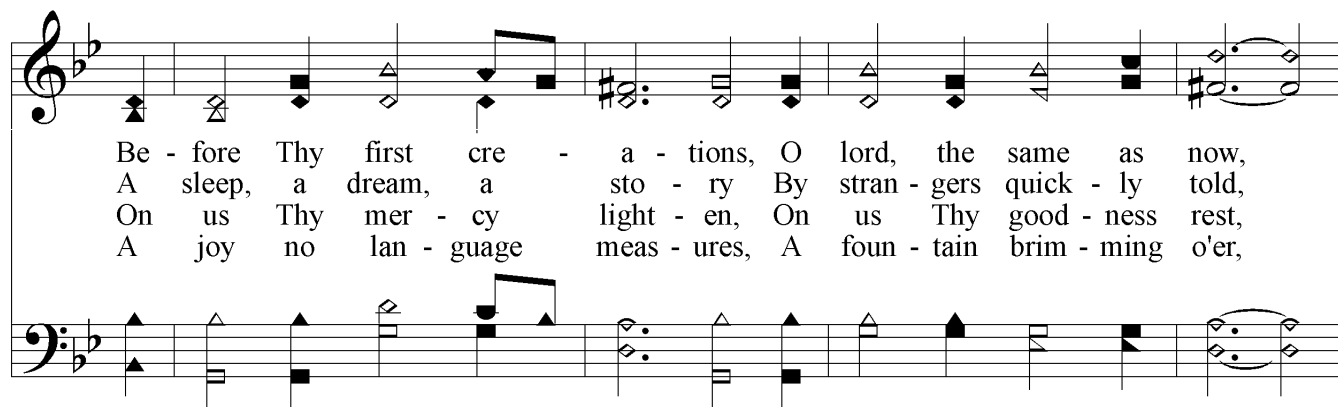
MIRIAM, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



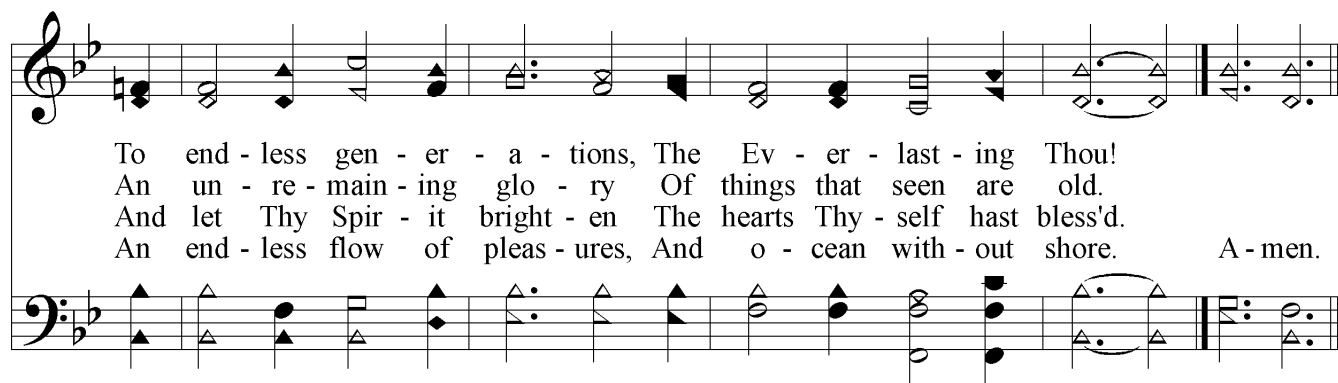
1. O God, the Rock of Ag - es, Who ev - er - more hast been,  
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,  
3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,  
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,



What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:  
On grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:  
Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail.  
Till clothed in light for - ev - er, We see Thee face to face:

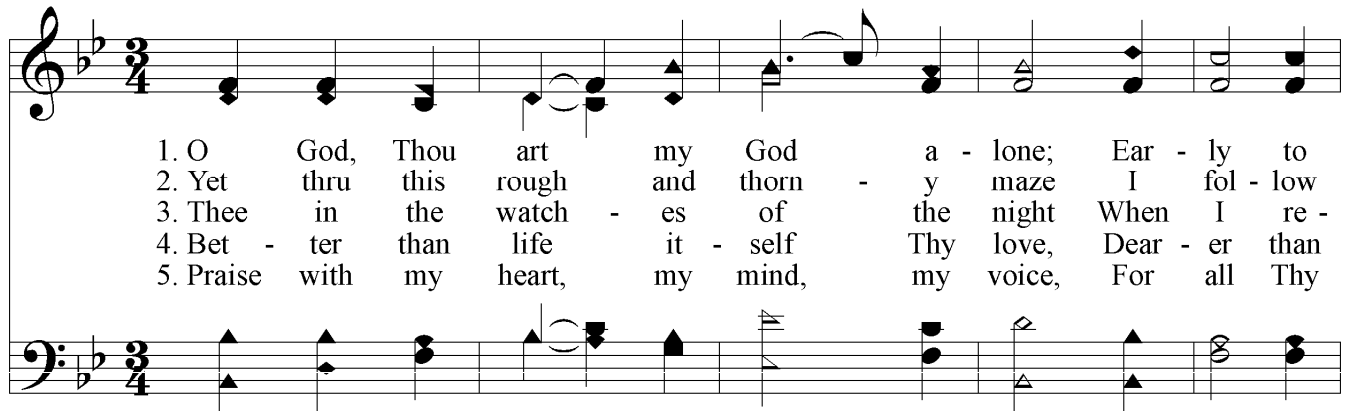


Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O lord, the same as now,  
A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By stran - gers quick - ly told,  
On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,  
A joy no lan - guage meas - ures, A foun - tain brim - ming o'er,

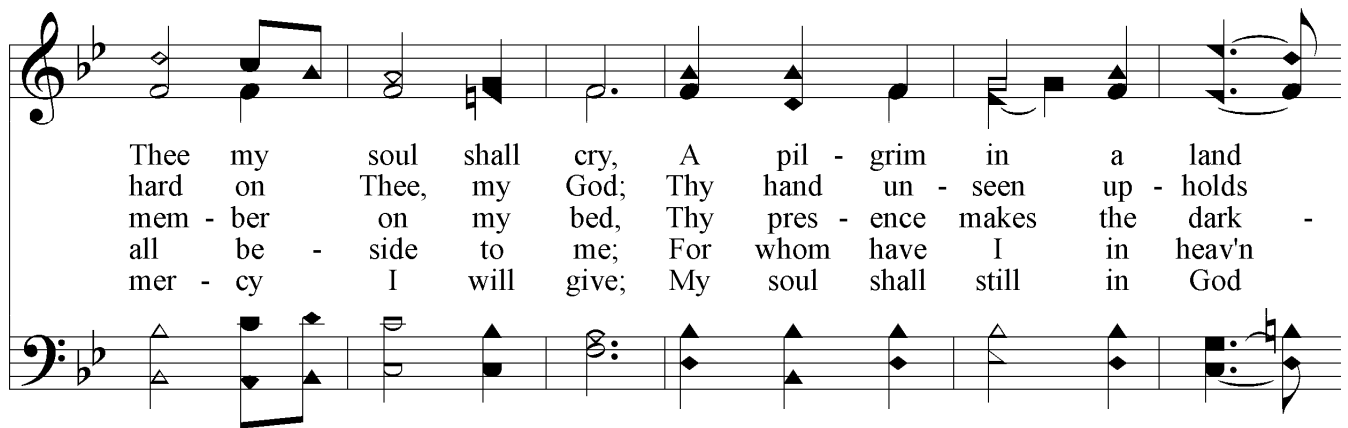


To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!  
An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that seen are old.  
And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast bless'd.  
An end - less flow of pleas - ures, And o - cean with - out shore. A - men.

# O God, Thou Art My God Alone



1. O God, Thou art my God a - lone; Ear - ly to  
2. Yet thru this rough and thorn - y maze I fol - low  
3. Thee in the watch - es of the night When I re -  
4. Bet - ter than life it - self Thy love, Dear - er than  
5. Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice, For all Thy



Thee my soul shall cry, A pil - grim in a land  
hard on Thee, my God; Thy hand un - seen up - holds  
mem - ber on my bed, Thy pres - ence makes the dark -  
all be - side to me; For whom have I in heav'n  
mer - cy I will give; My soul shall still in God

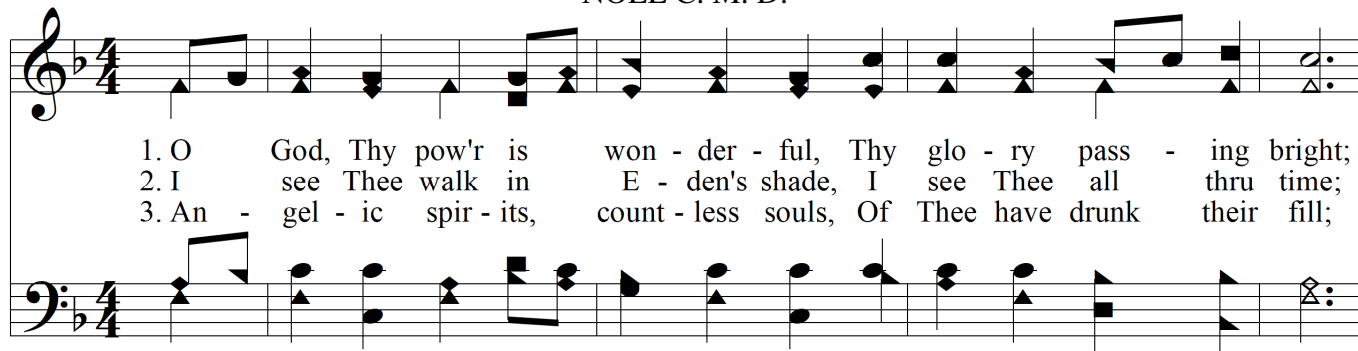


un - known, A thirst - y land whose springs are dry.  
my ways; I safe - ly tread where Thou hast trod.  
ness light; Thy guard - ian wings are round my head.  
a - bove, Or what on earth, com - pared with Thee?  
re - joice; My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

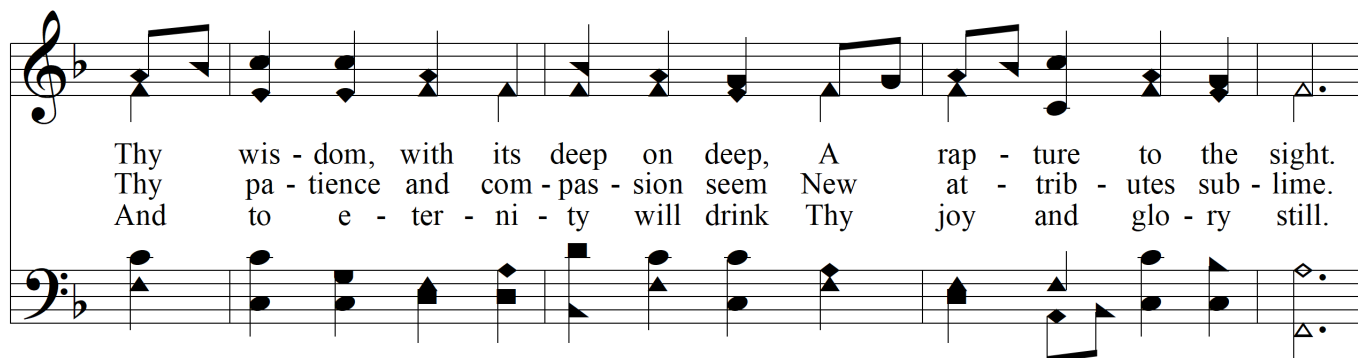


# O God, Thy Power Is Wonderful

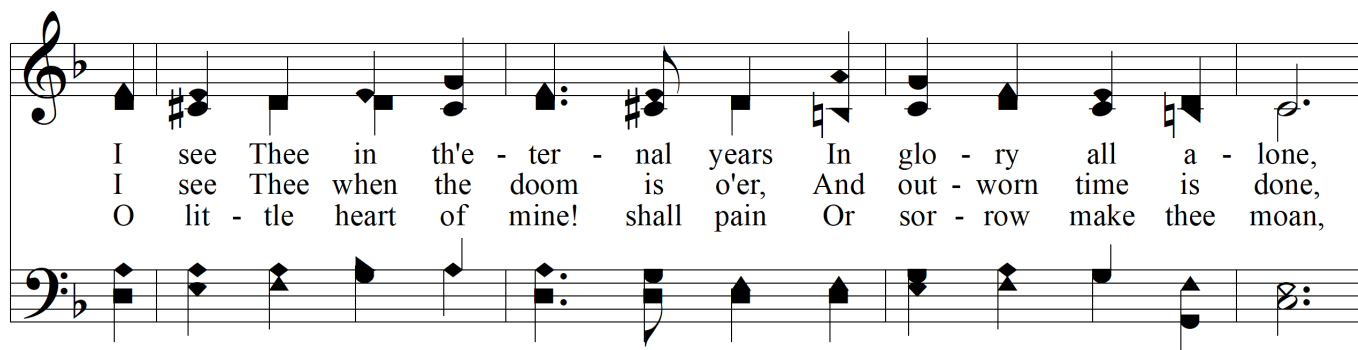
NOEL C. M. D.




1. O God, Thy pow'r is won - der - ful, Thy glo - ry pass - ing bright;  
2. I see Thee walk in E - den's shade, I see Thee all thru time;  
3. An - gel - ic spir - its, count - less souls, Of Thee have drunk their fill;



Thy wis - dom, with its deep on deep, A rap - ture to the sight.  
Thy pa - tience and com - pas - sion seem New at - trib - utes sub - lime.  
And to e - ter - ni - ty will drink Thy joy and glo - ry still.



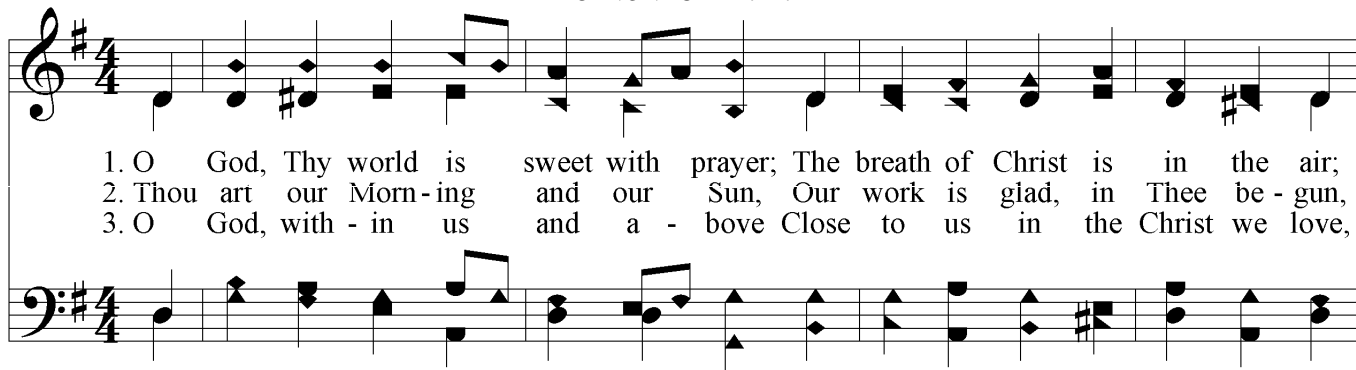
I see Thee in th'e - ter - nal years In glo - ry all a - lone,  
I see Thee when the doom is o'er, And out - worn time is done,  
O lit - tle heart of mine! shall pain Or sor - row make thee moan,



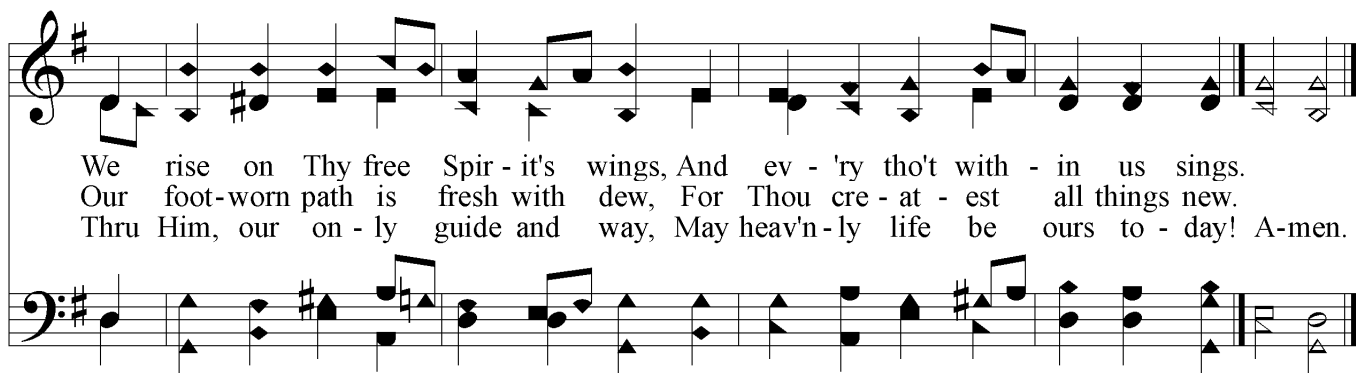
Ere round Thine un - cre - at - ed fires Cre - at - ed light had shone.  
Still, still in - com - pre - hen - si - ble, O God, yet not a - lone.  
When all this God is all for thee, A Fa - ther all thine own?

# O God, Thy World Is Sweet with Prayer

CANONBURY L. M.



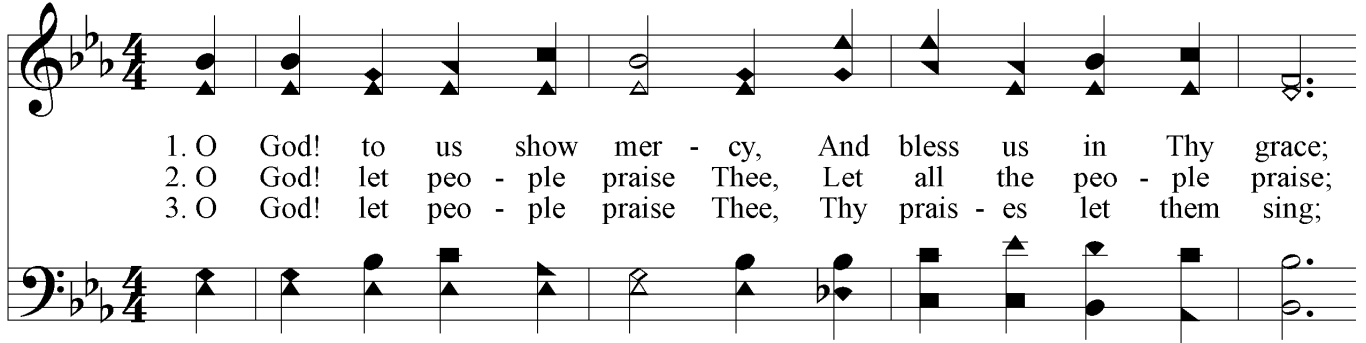
1. O God, Thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;  
2. Thou art our Morn-ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in Thee be-gun,  
3. O God, with-in us and a-bove Close to us in the Christ we love,



We rise on Thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev-'ry tho't with-in us sings.  
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For Thou cre-at-est all things new.  
Thru Him, our on-ly guide and way, May heav'n-ly life be ours to-day! A-men.

# O God! To Us Show Mercy

LANCASHIRE



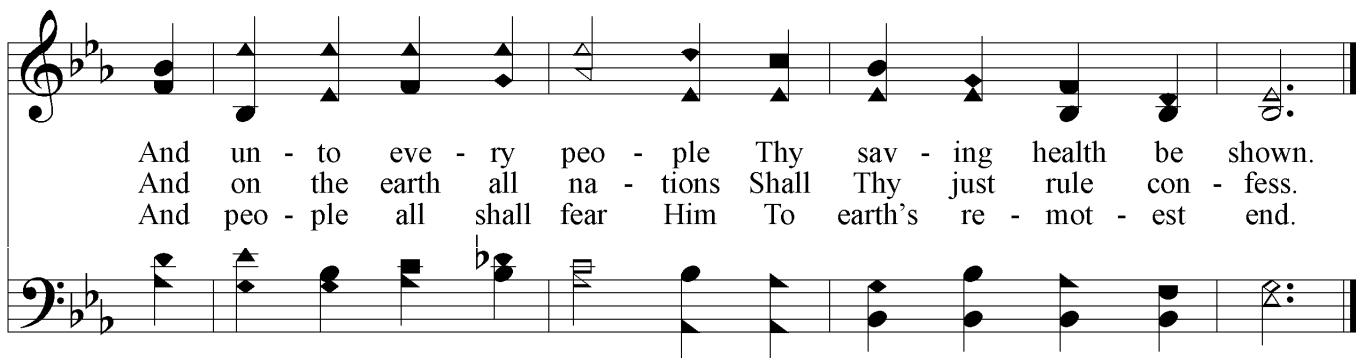
1. O God! to us show mer - cy, And bless us in Thy grace;  
2. O God! let peo - ple praise Thee, Let all the peo - ple praise;  
3. O God! let peo - ple praise Thee, Thy prais - es let them sing;



Cause Thou to shine up on us The bright - ness of Thy face:  
Oh, let the na - tions joy - ful Their songs of glad - ness raise:  
And then in rich a - bun - dance The earth her fruit shall bring:



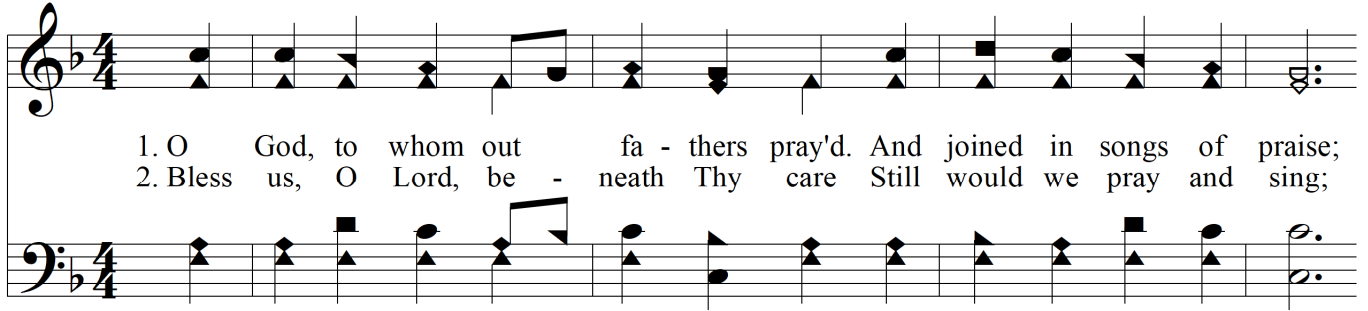
So that thru - out all na - tions Thy way may be well known,  
For Thou shalt judge the peo - ple In truth and right - eous - ness;  
The Lord our God shall bless us, God shall His bless - ing send;




And un - to eve - ry peo - ple Thy sav - ing health be shown.  
And on the earth all na - tions Shall Thy just rule con - fess.  
And peo - ple all shall fear Him To earth's re - mot - est end.

# O God, To Whom Our Fathers Prayed

EWALL C. M.



1. O God, to whom our fa - thers pray'd. And joined in songs of praise;  
2. Bless us, O Lord, be - neath Thy care Still would we pray and sing;



Thou art our God, our pre - sent aid, Our trust for end - less days.  
Ac - cept our praise, and hear our pray'r, Our Sav - ior, God, and King.

# O God, Unseen, Yet Ever Near

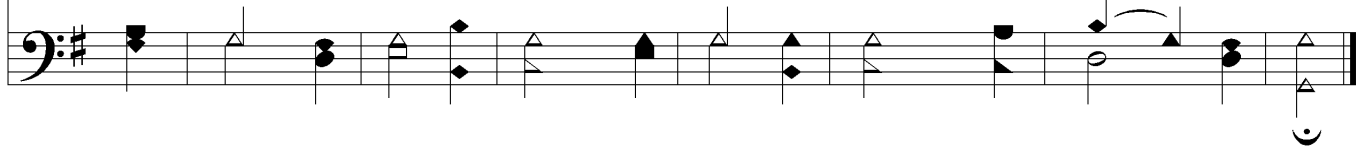
BELMONT



1. O God, un - seen, yet ev - er near, Re - veal Thy pres - ence now,  
2. Here may o - be - dient spir - its find The bless - ings of Thy love -  
3. A - while be - side the fount we stay And eat this bread of Thine;

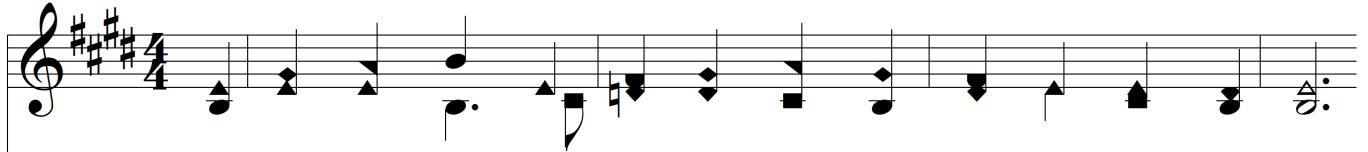


While we, in love that hath no fear, Be - fore Thy glo - ry bow.  
The streams that thru the de - sert wind, The man - na from a - bove.  
Then go, re - joic - ing, on our way, Re - newed with strength di - vine.

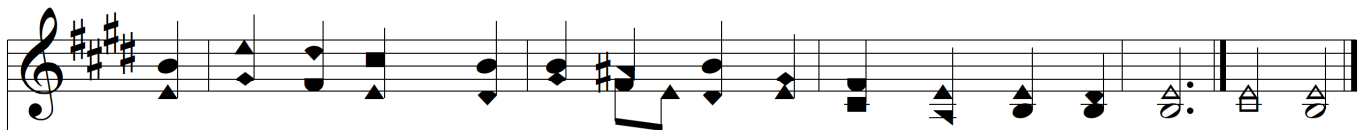


# O God! We Praise Thee, And Confess

DUNDEE C. M.



1. O God! we praise Thee, and confess That Thou the on - ly Lord
2. To Thee, all An - gels cry a - loud; To Thee the Pow'rs on high,
3. O Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Whom heav'n - ly hosts o - bey,
4. The A - pos - tles' glo - rious com - p'ny, And Proph - ets crowned with light,
5. The Ho - ly Church thru - out the world, O Lord, confess - es Thee,
6. Thy hon - ored, true and on - ly Son And Ho - ly Ghost, the spring



And ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored.  
Both cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, Con - tin - ual - ly do cry:  
The world is with the glo - ry filled Of Thy ma - jes - tic sway!  
With all the Mar - tyrs' no - ble host, Thy con - stant praise re - cite.  
That Thou e - ter - nal Fa - ther art, Of bound - less maj - es - ty.  
Of nev - er ceas - ing joy; O Christ Of glo - ry Thou art King. A - men.

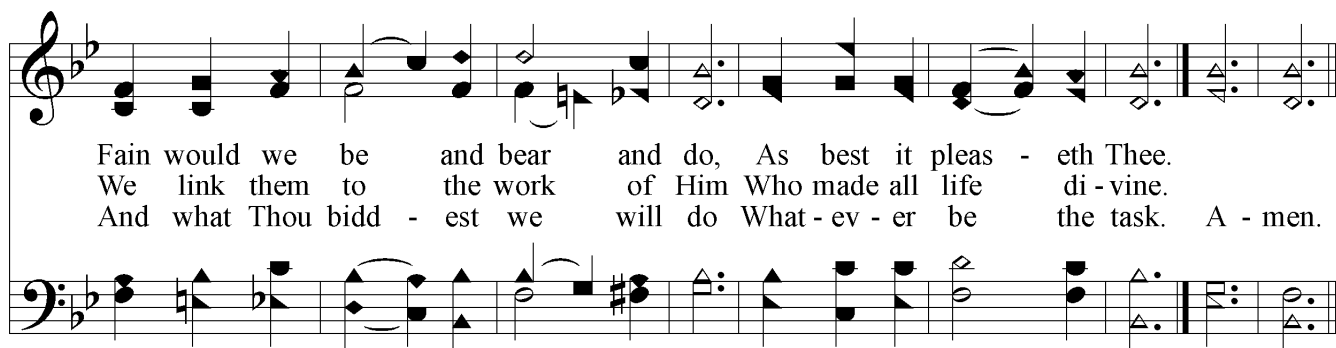


# O God, Who Workest Hitherto

EAGLEY C. M.




1. O God, Who work - est hith - er - to, Work - ing in all we see,  
2. Our skill of hand and strength of limb Are not our own but Thine;  
3. Wher - e'er Thou send - est we will go, Nor an - y ques - tion ask,

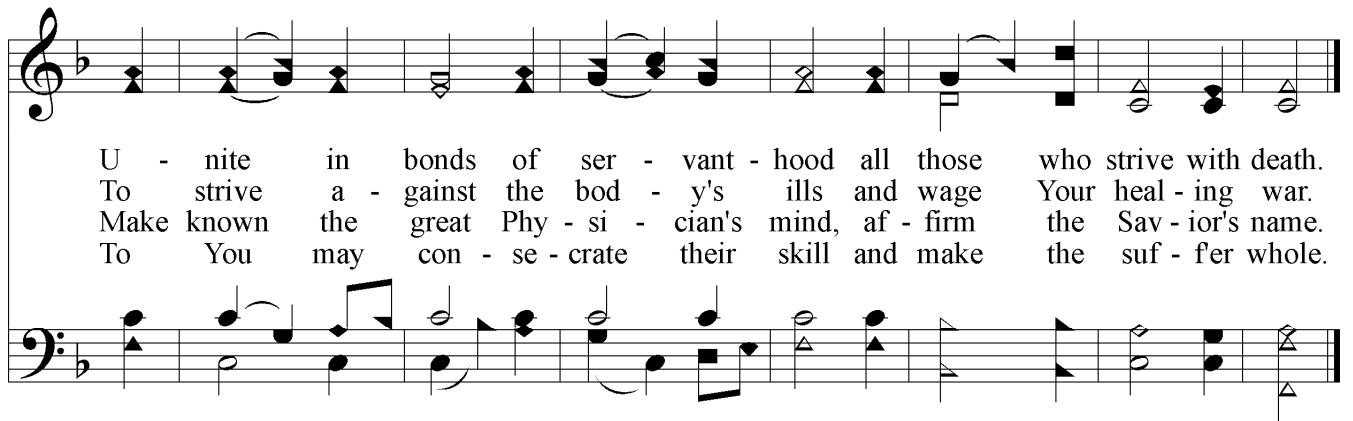


Fain would we be and bear and do, As best it pleas - eth Thee.  
We link them to the work of Him Who made all life di - vine.  
And what Thou bidd - est we will do What - ev - er be the task. A - men.

# O God, Whose Will Is Life



1. O God, whose will is life and good for all of mortal breath,  
2. Make strong their hands and hearts and wills to drive disease a - far,  
3. By healing of the sick and blind, Christ's mercy they pro-claim,  
4. Before them set Your gracious will, that they, with heart and soul,

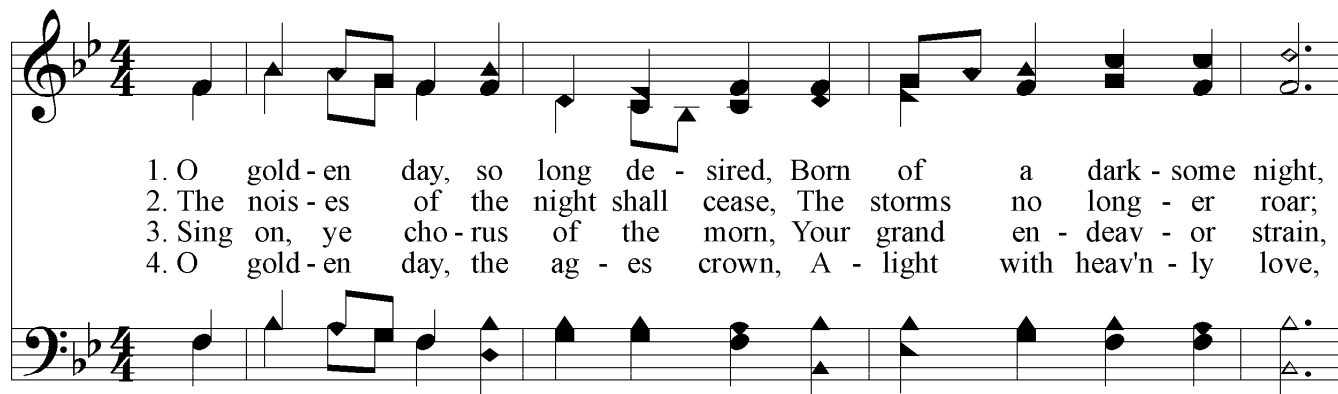


U - nite in bonds of ser - vant - hood all those who strive with death.  
To strive a - gainst the body's ills and wage Your heal - ing war.  
Make known the great Phy - si - cian's mind, af - firm the Sav - ior's name.  
To You may con - se - crate their skill and make the suf - fer whole.

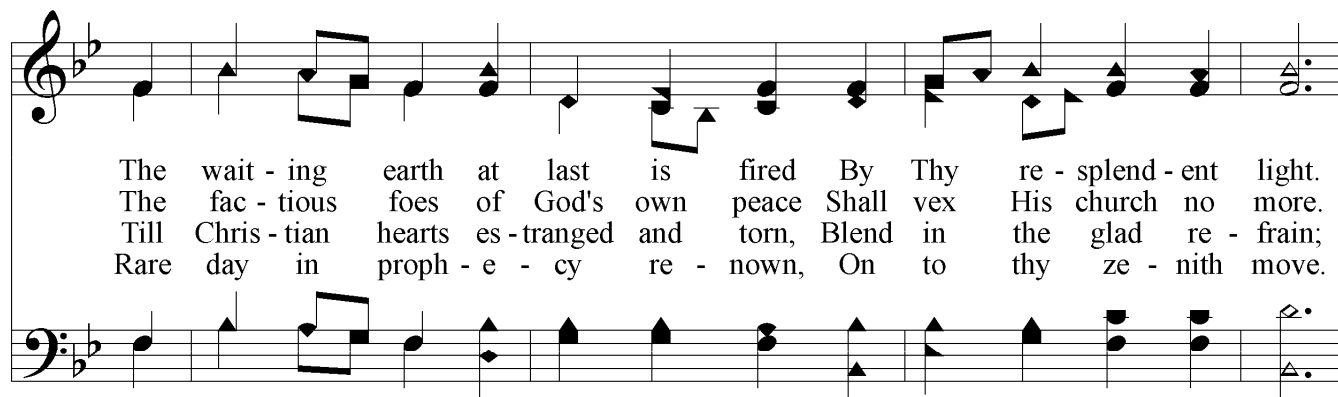


# O Golden Day

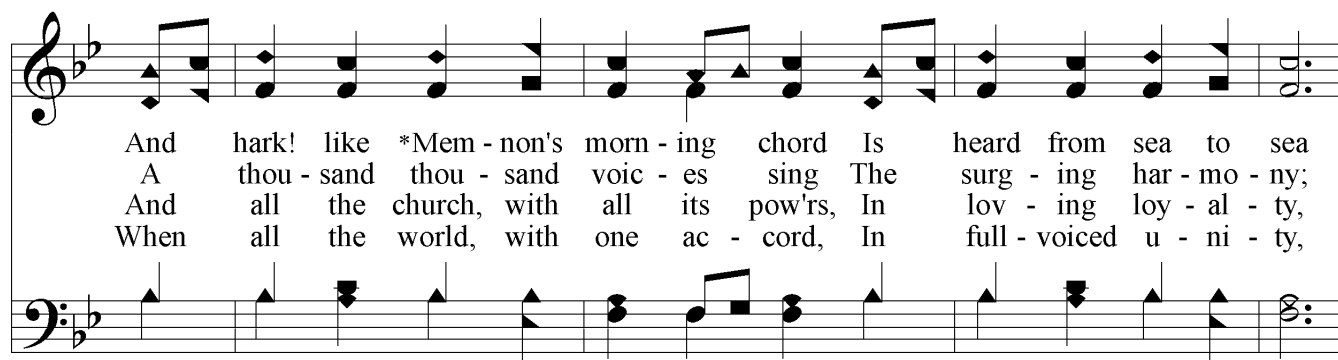
"One is your Master, even Christ. – Matt. 23:8



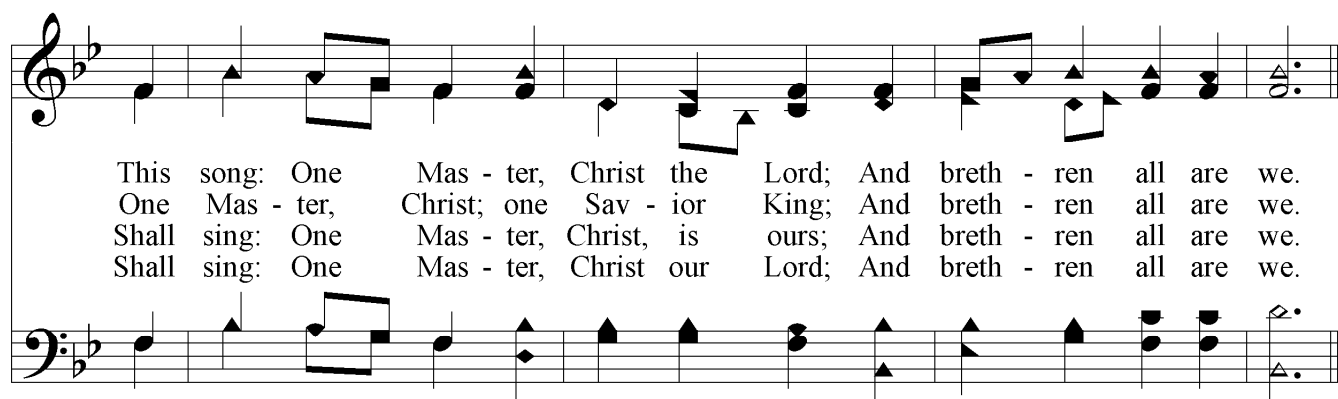
1. O gold - en day, so long de - sired, Born of a dark - some night,  
2. The nois - es of the night shall cease, The storms no long - er roar;  
3. Sing on, ye cho - rus of the morn, Your grand en - deav - or strain,  
4. O gold - en day, the ag - es crown, A - light with heav'n - ly love,



The wait - ing earth at last is fired By Thy re - splend - ent light.  
The fac - tious foes of God's own peace Shall vex His church no more.  
Till Chris - tian hearts es - tranged and torn, Blend in the glad re - frain;  
Rare day in proph - e - cy re - nown, On to thy ze - nith move.



And hark! like \*Mem - non's morn - ing chord Is heard from sea to sea  
A thou - sand thou - sand voic - es sing The surg - ing har - mo - ny;  
And all the church, with all its pow'rs, In lov - ing loy - al - ty,  
When all the world, with one ac - cord, In full - voiced u - ni - ty,

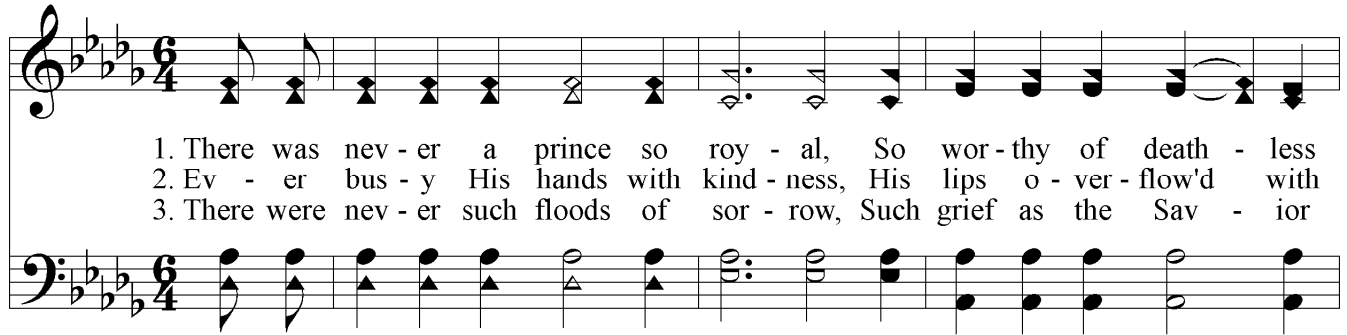


This song: One Mas - ter, Christ the Lord; And breth - ren all are we.  
One Mas - ter, Christ; one Sav - ior King; And breth - ren all are we.  
Shall sing: One Mas - ter, Christ, is ours; And breth - ren all are we.  
Shall sing: One Mas - ter, Christ our Lord; And breth - ren all are we.

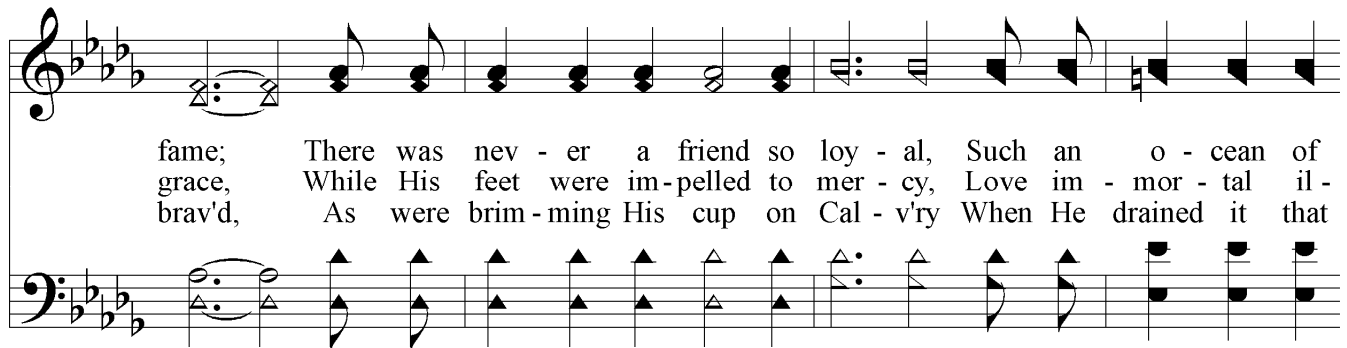
*\*(vs. 1) Memnon - might refer to a statue erected by Amenhotep III in Thebes, called Memnon by the Greeks. This image, when first struck by the rays of the rising sun, is said to have produced a sound like the snapping asunder of a chord.*

Words: Rev. C. A. Dickinson  
Music: German

# O Grace Of God So Boundless



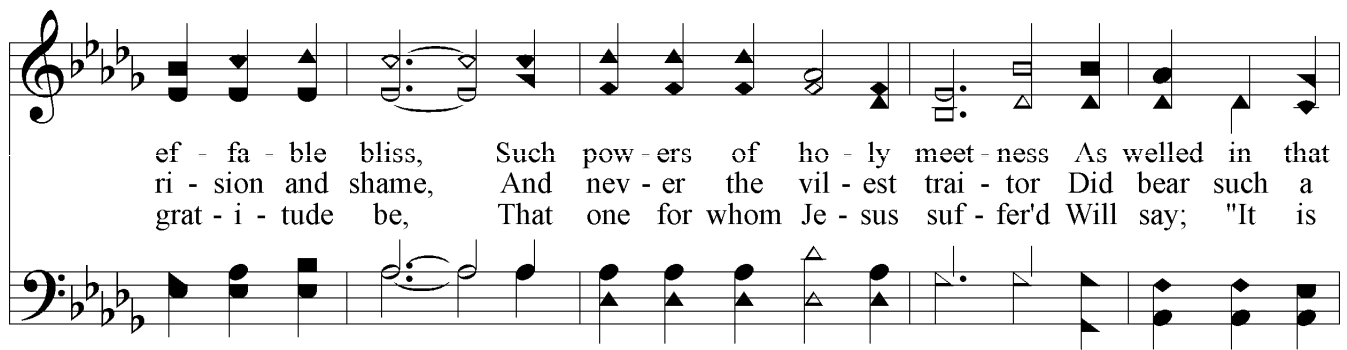
1. There was nev - er a prince so roy - al, So wor - thy of death - less  
2. Ev - er bus - y His hands with kind - ness, His lips o - ver - flow'd with  
3. There were nev - er such floods of sor - row, Such grief as the Sav - ior



fame; There was nev - er a friend so loy - al, Such an o - cean of  
grace, While His feet were im - pelled to mer - cy, Love im - mor - tal il -  
brav'd, As were brim - ming His cup on Cal - v'ry When He drained it that



love in a name! There were nev - er such springs of sweet - ness, Such streams of in -  
lu - min'd His face, And yet nev - er a fiend did fath - om Such depths of de -  
we might be saved, O, was ev - er a heart so har - dened, And can such in -



ef - fa - ble bliss, Such pow - ers of ho - ly meet - ness As welled in that  
ri - sion and shame, And nev - er the vil - est trai - tor Did bear such a  
grat - i - tude be, That one for whom Je - sus suf - fer'd Will say; "It is

# O Grace Of God So Boundless

## Chorus

heart of His. O grace of God, so bound - less! O  
bur - den of blame. O grace of God, so bound-less! O  
noth - ing to me?"

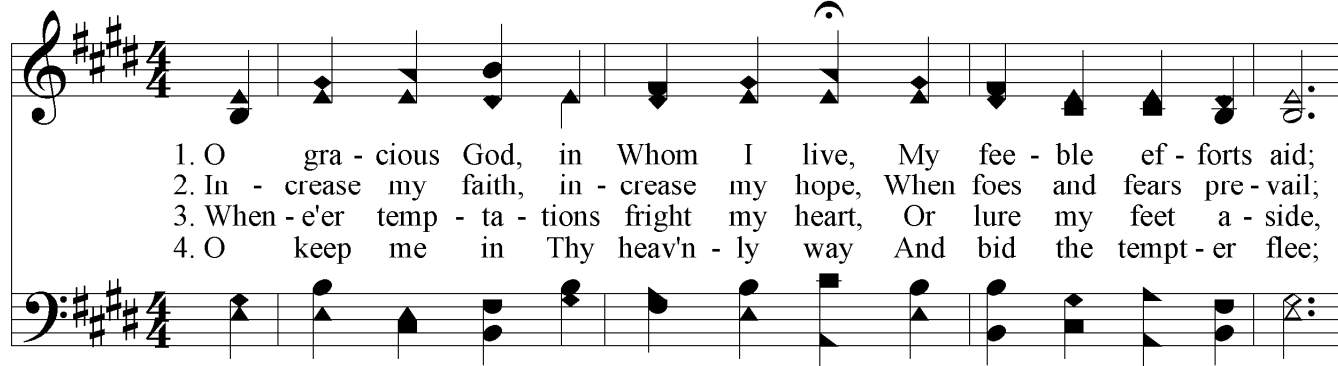
love of Christ, so true! Has sin your soul so blind - ed,  
love of Christ, so true!

## *ad lib...*

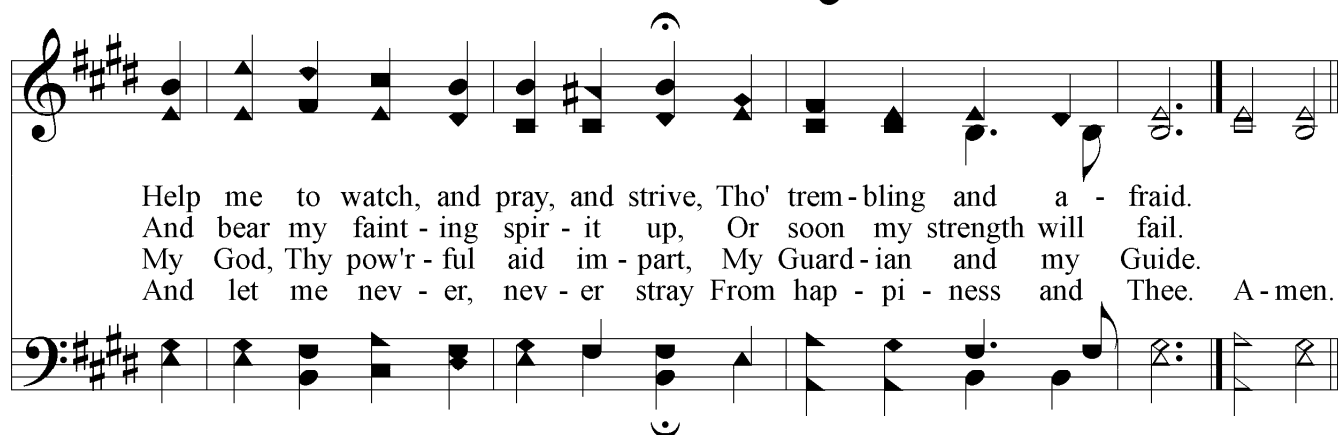
That Je - sus is noth - ing to you?  
is noth - ing to you?

# O Gracious God, In Whom I Live

DUNDEE C. M.



1. O gra - cious God, in Whom I live, My fee - ble ef - forts aid;  
2. In - crease my faith, in - crease my hope, When foes and fears pre - vail;  
3. When - e'er temp - ta - tions fright my heart, Or lure my feet a - side,  
4. O keep me in Thy heav'n - ly way And bid the tempt - er flee;



Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Tho' trem - bling and a - fraid.  
And bear my faint - ing spir - it up, Or soon my strength will fail.  
My God, Thy pow'r - ful aid im - part, My Guard - ian and my Guide.  
And let me nev - er, nev - er stray From hap - pi - ness and Thee. A - men.

# O Grant Us Light

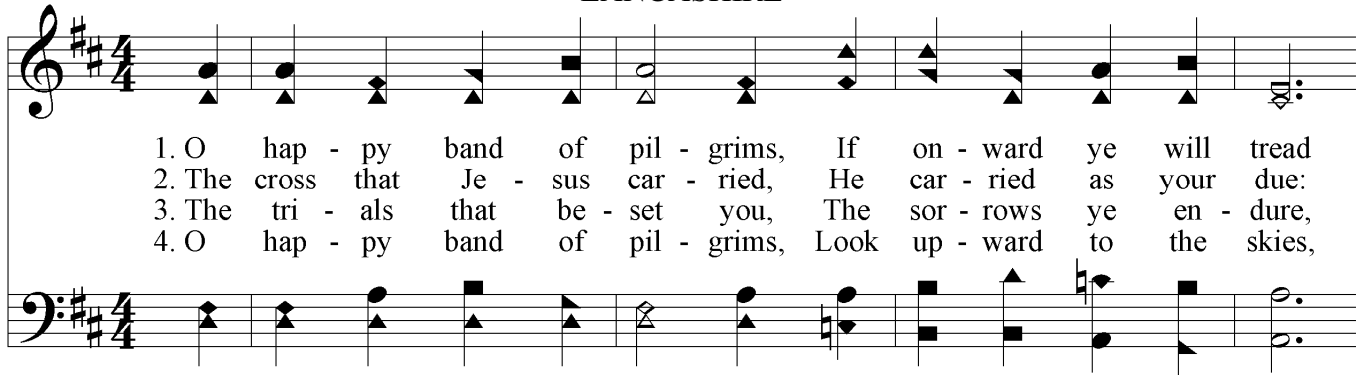
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'O Grant Us Light'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

1. O grant us light, that we may know The wis - dom Thou a - lone canst give;  
2. O grant us light, that we may see Where er - ror lurks in hu - man lore,  
3. O grant us light, that we may learn How dead is life from Thee a - part,

That truth may guide where - e'er we go, And vir - tue bless where - e'er we live.  
And turn our doubt - ing minds to Thee, And love Thy sim - ple Word the more.  
How sure is joy for all who turn To Thee an un - di - vid - ed heart. A-men.

# O Happy Band Of Pilgrims (Arr. 1)

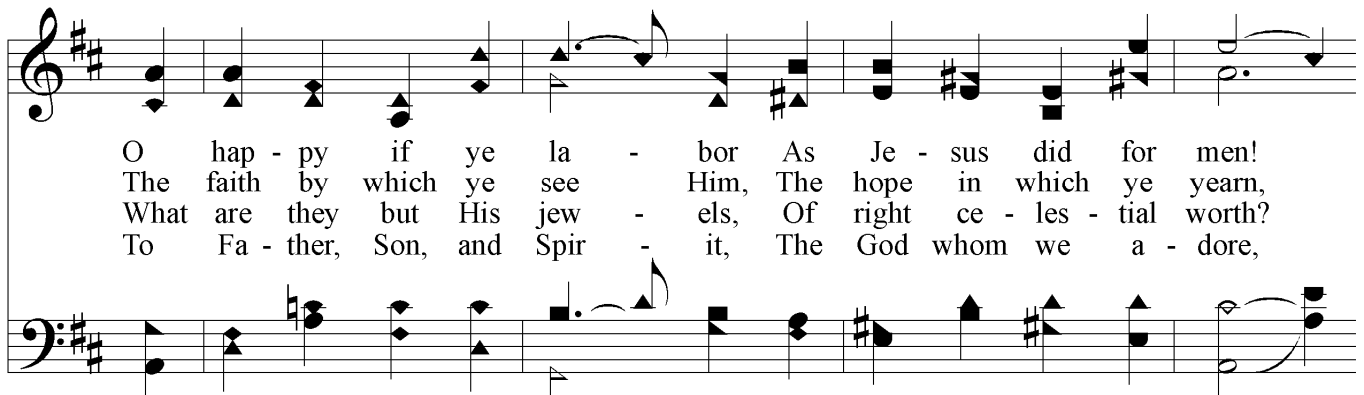
LANCASHIRE



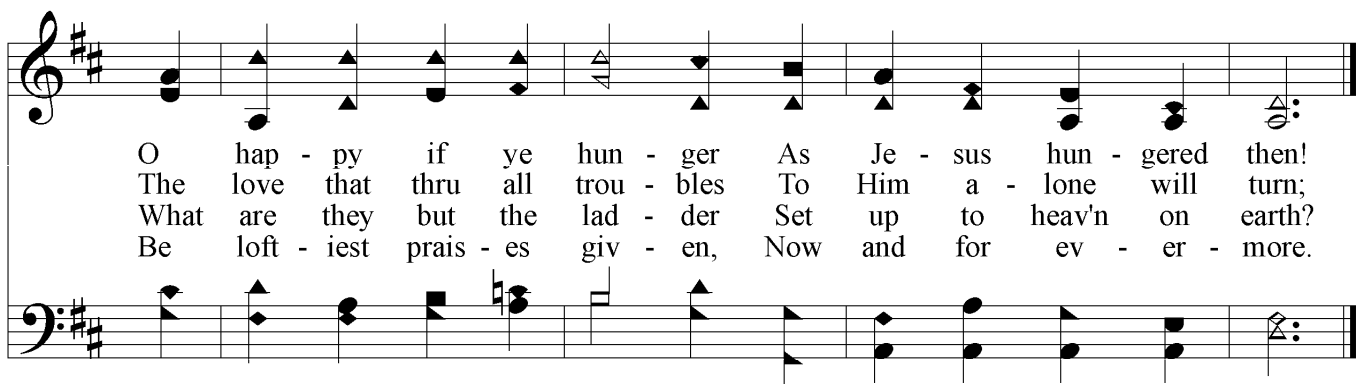
1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread  
2. The cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your due:  
3. The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,  
4. O hap - py band of pil - grims, Look up - ward to the skies,



With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your head!  
The crown that Je - sus wear - eth, He wear - eth it for you.  
The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That death a - lone can cure,  
Where such a light af - flic - tion Shall win so great a prize!



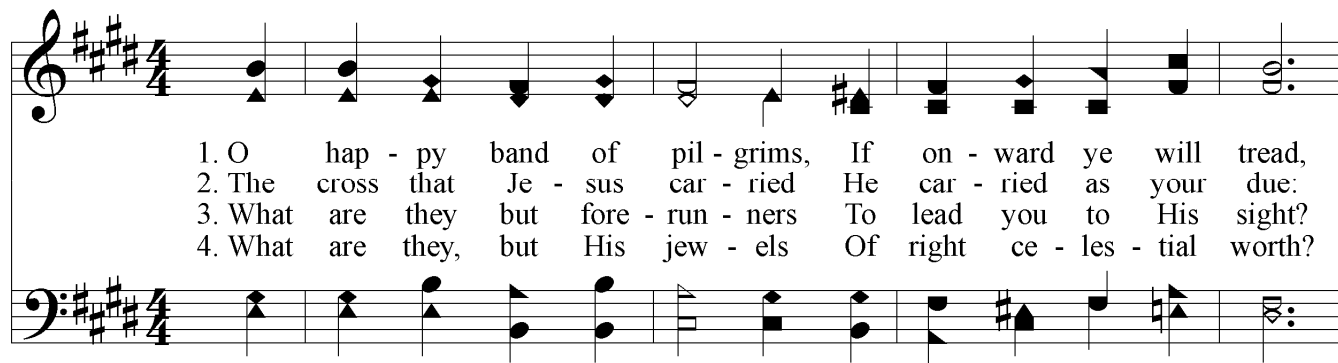
O hap - py if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men!  
The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn,  
What are they but His jew - els, Of right ce - les - tial worth?  
To Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, The God whom we a - dore,



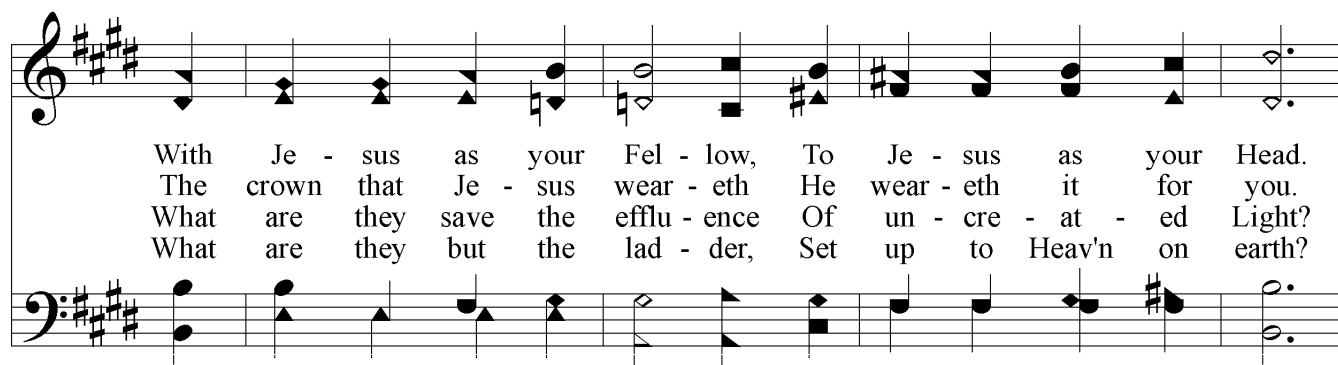
O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - gered then!  
The love that thru all trou - bles To Him a - lone will turn;  
What are they but the lad - der Set up to heav'n on earth?  
Be loft - iest prais - es giv - en, Now and for ev - er - more.

# O Happy Band Of Pilgrims (Arr. 2)

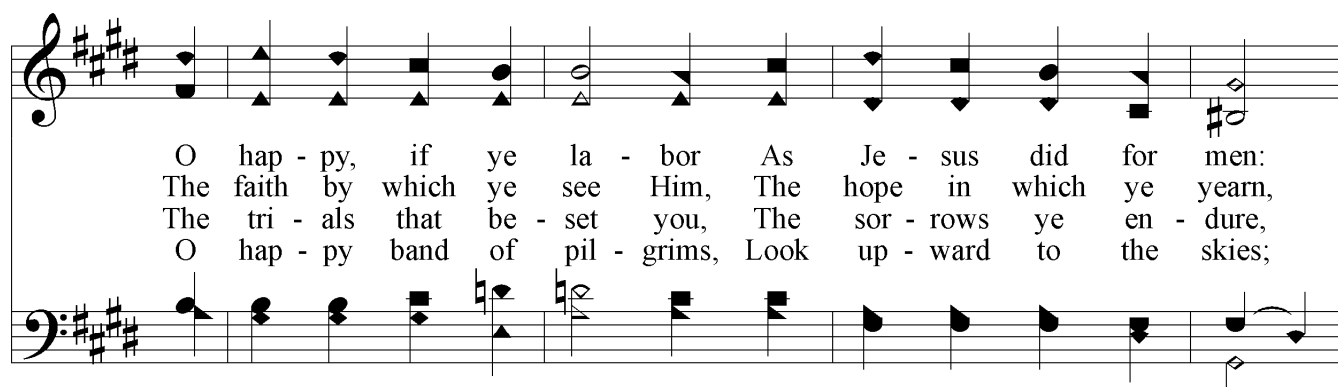
ST. ANSELM 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6



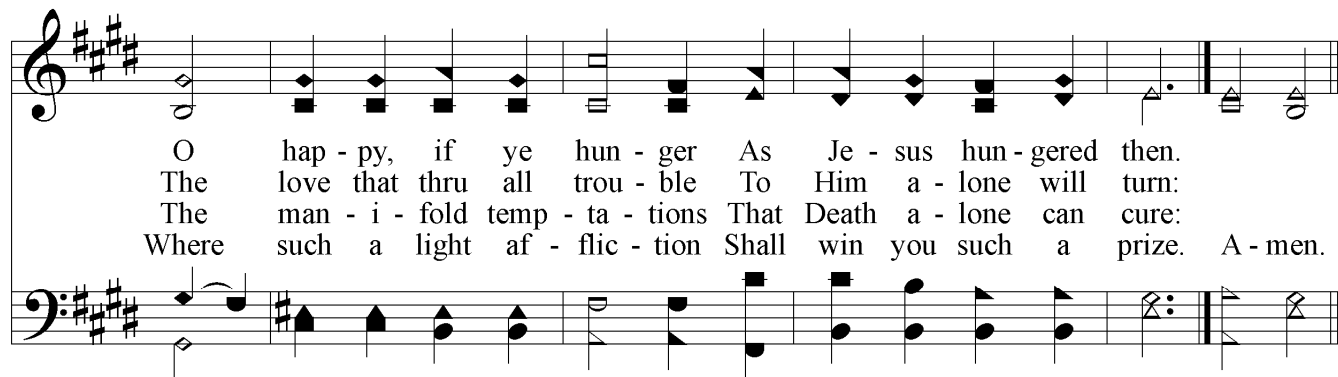
1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread,  
2. The cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your due:  
3. What are they but fore - run - ners To lead you to His sight?  
4. What are they, but His jew - els Of right ce - les - tial worth?



With Je - sus as your Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head.  
The crown that Je - sus wear - eth He wear - eth it for you.  
What are they save the efflu - ence Of un - cre - at - ed Light?  
What are they but the lad - der, Set up to Heav'n on earth?



O hap - py, if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men:  
The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn,  
The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,  
O hap - py band of pil - grims, Look up - ward to the skies;



O hap - py, if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - gered then.  
The love that thru all trou - ble To Him a - lone will turn:  
The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That Death a - lone can cure:  
Where such a light af - flic - tion Shall win you such a prize. A - men.

# O Happy Band Of Pilgrims (Arr. 3)

CHESTER 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread,  
2. The cross that Je - sus car - ried He car - ried as your due:  
3. What are they but fore - run - ners To lead you to His sight?  
4. What are they, but His jew - els Of right ce - les - tial worth?

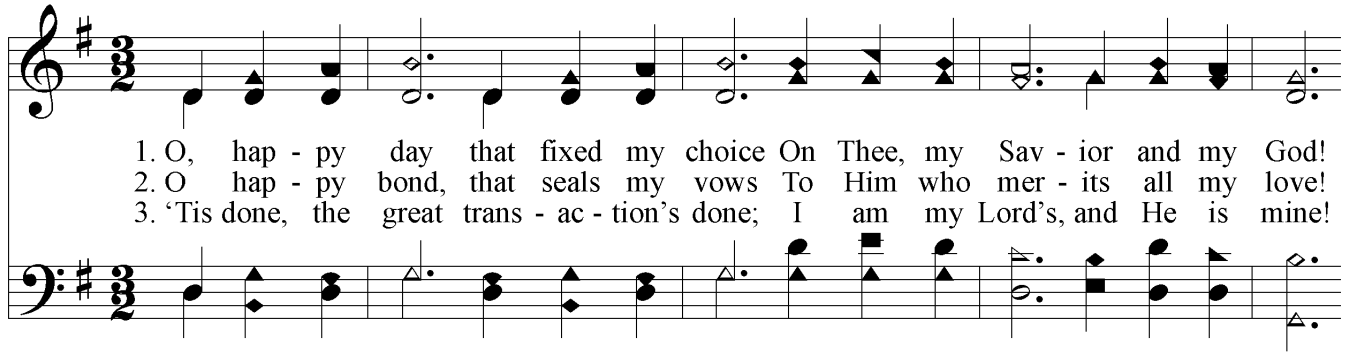
With Je - sus as your Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head.  
The crown that Je - sus wear - eth He wear - eth it for you.  
What are they save the efflu - ence Of un - cre - at - ed Light?  
What are they but the lad - der, Set up to Heav'n on earth?

O hap - py, if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men:  
The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn,  
The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,  
O hap - py band of pil - grims, Look up - ward to the skies;


O hap - py, if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - gered then.  
The love that thru all trou - ble To Him a - lone will turn:  
The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That Death a - lone can cure:  
Where such a light af - flic - tion Shall win you such a prize. A - men.



# O Happy Day (3 vs.)

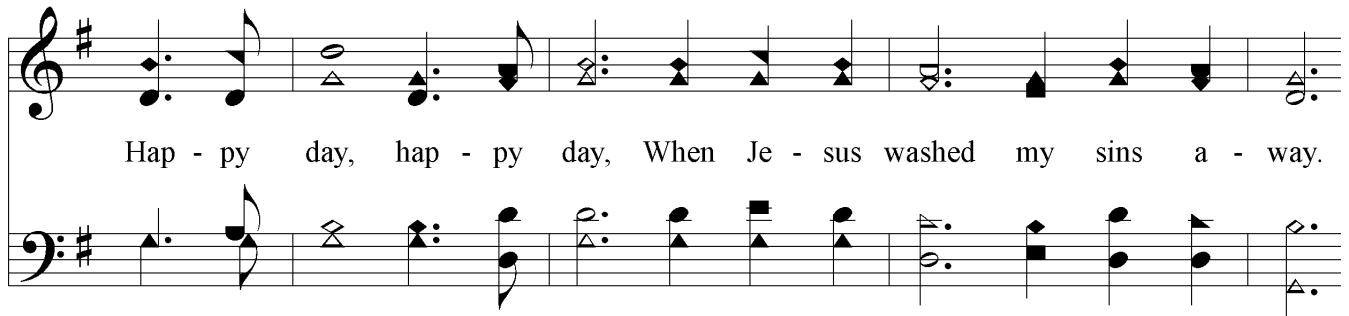


1. O, hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!  
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!  
3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine!

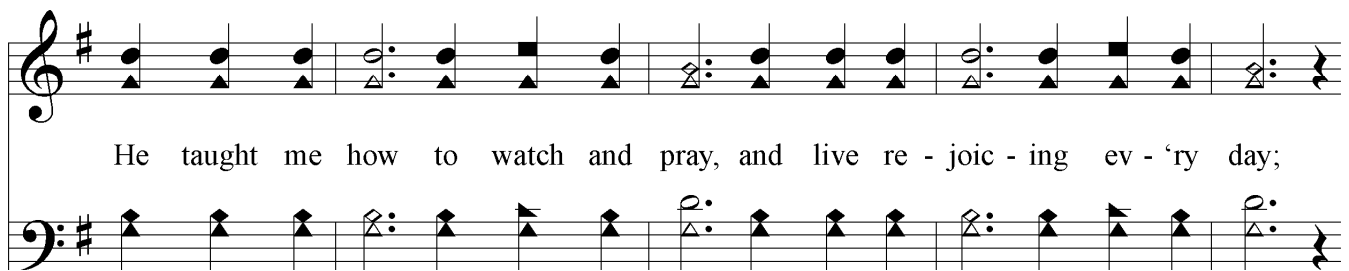


Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad!  
Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.  
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.

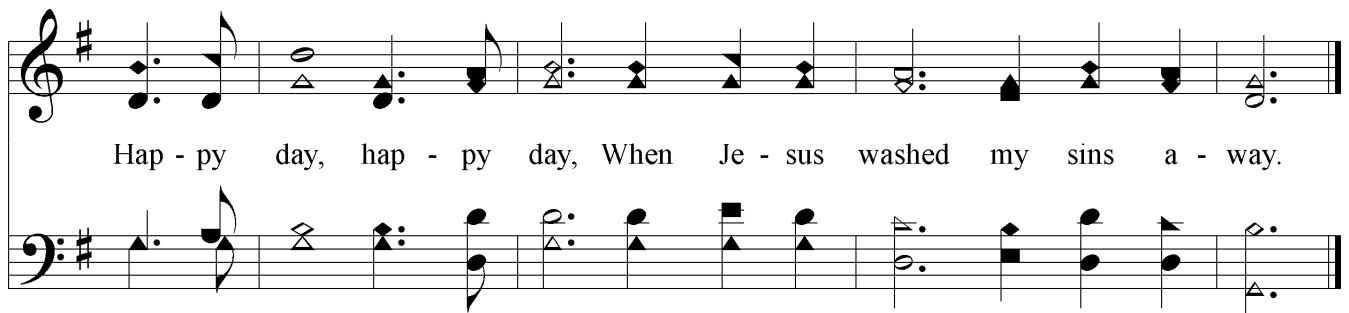
## Chorus



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.

# O Happy Day (5 vs.)

1. O, hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!  
 2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!  
 3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine!  
 4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;  
 5. High heav'n that heard the sol - emn vow, That vow re - newed shall dai - ly hear,

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad!  
 Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.  
 He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.  
 Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed.  
 Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so clear.

**Chorus**

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.

# O Happy Home

VESALIUS, 11, 10, 11, 10.

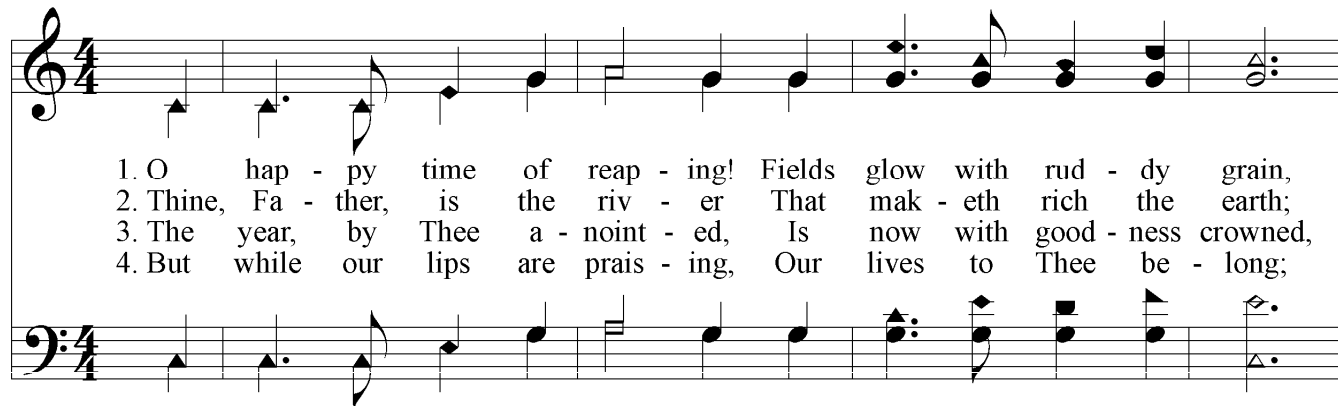
1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing  
2. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er  
3. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - ten, When joy is  
4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed, All meet Thee

Friend and Sav - ior of our race, And where a - mong the guests there nev - er  
his ap - point - ed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems great and  
o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free; O hap - py home, where ev - 'ry wound - ed  
in the bless - ed home a - bove, From whence Thou cam - est, where Thou hast as -

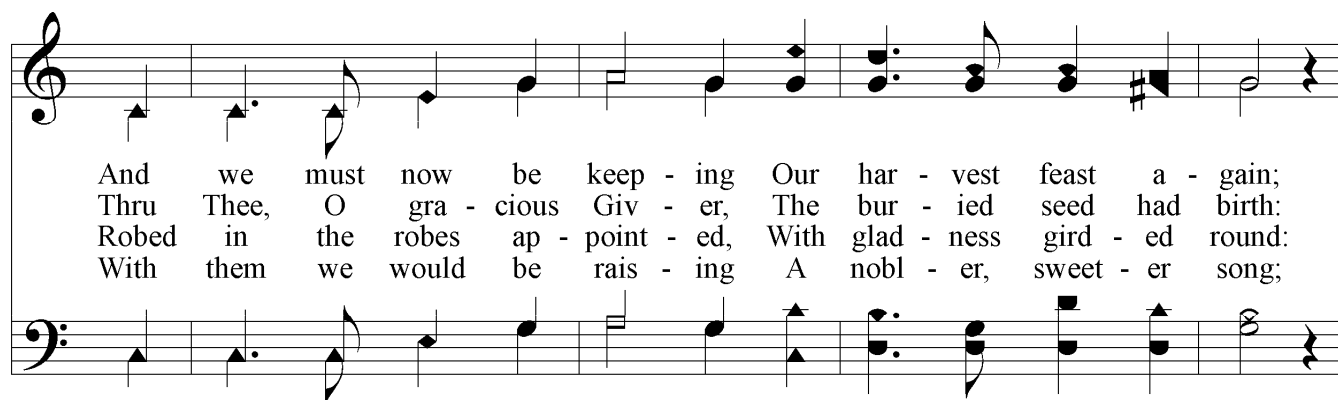
com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!  
ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!  
spir - it, Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee.  
cend - ed, Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love! A - men.

# O Happy Time Of Reaping

FARMER, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



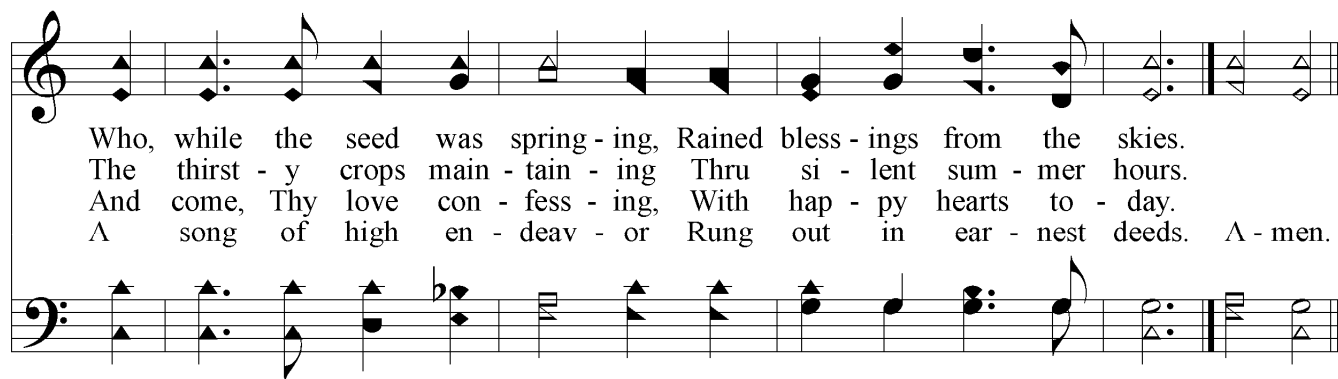
1. O hap - py time of reap - ing! Fields glow with rud - dy grain,  
2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;  
3. The year, by Thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crowned,  
4. But while our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to Thee be - long;



And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;  
Thru Thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:  
Robed in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round:  
With them we would be rais - ing A nobl - er, sweet - er song;



With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,  
Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,  
We thank Thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,  
One that may sound for - ev - er, While earth's great har - vest speeds, -



Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained bless - ings from the skies.  
The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thru si - lent sum - mer hours.  
And come, Thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day.  
A song of high en - deav - or Rung out in ear - nest deeds. A - men.

Words: Anonymous

Music: John Farmer (1836-1901)

# O Heart Bowed Down With Sorrow (Arr. 1)

1. O heart bowed down with sor - row! O eyes that long for sight!  
 2. Di - vin - est con - so - la - tion Doth Christ the Heal - er give;  
 3. His peace is like a riv - er, His love is like a song;

There's glad - ness in be - liev - ing; In Je - sus there is light.  
 Art thou in con - dem - na - tion? Be - lieve, re - pent and live.  
 His yoke's a bur - den nev - er, 'Tis eas - y all day long.

## Chorus

Come  
 Come, O, come, un - to Me, come un - to Me, all

ye  
 Come, O, come, that la - bor  
 all ye that la - bor,

and  
 Come, O, come, are heav - y la - den, and  
 la - den souls,

# O Heart Bowed Down With Sorrow

*p*  
I will give you rest, Take My yoke up -  
I will give you rest, give you rest,

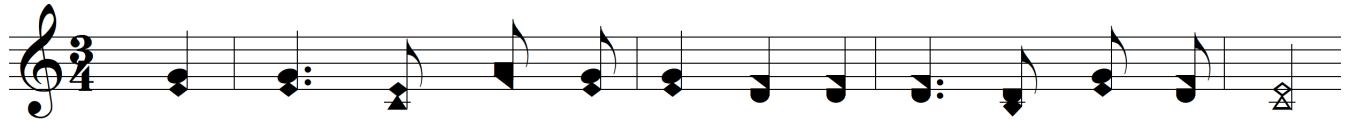
I will give you rest. Come, O, come,

on you, and learn of Me; for  
Come, take My yoke, Come, O, come, come, learn of Me;

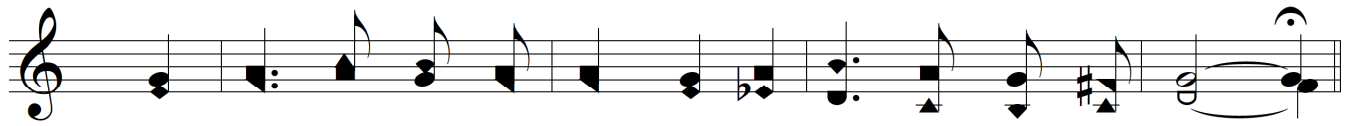
I am meek and low - ly in heart:  
I am meek and low - ly in heart:

*Rit...*  
and ye shall find rest un - to your souls.

# O Heart Bowed Down With Sorrow (Arr. 2)



1. O heart bowed down with sor - row! O eyes that long for sight!  
 2. Di - vin - est con - so - la - tion Doth Christ the Heal - er give;  
 3. His peace is like a riv - er, His love is like a song;

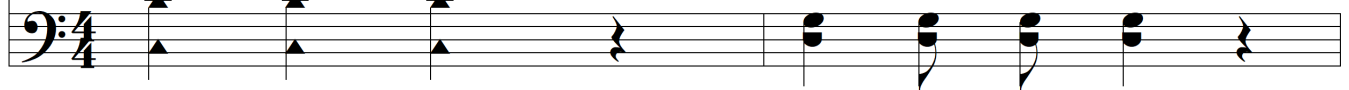


There's glad - ness in be - liev - ing; In Je - sus there is light.  
 Art thou in con - dem - na - tion? Be - lieve, re - pent and live.  
 His yoke's a bur - den nev - er, 'Tis eas - y all day long.

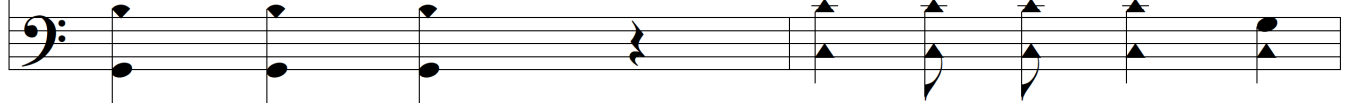
## Chorus



Come un - to Me, all  
 Come, O, come, come un - to Me,



ye that la - bor,  
 Come, O, come, all ye that la - bor,



and are heav - y la - den, and  
 Come, O, come, are heav - y la - den souls,



# O Heart Bowed Down With Sorrow

*p*

I will give you rest, Take My yoke up -  
I will give you rest, give you rest,

I will give you rest. Come, O, come,

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the hymn. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The melody features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a long note on 'rest,' followed by a quarter rest and a final note on 'up -'. The bottom staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

on you, and learn of Me; for  
Come, take My yoke, Come, O, come, come, learn of Me;

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves. The top staff continues the melody with a long note on 'Me;' followed by a quarter rest and a final note on 'for'. The bottom staff continues the accompaniment with chords and single notes.

I am meek and low - ly in heart:  
I am meek and low - ly in heart:

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves. The top staff features a long note on 'I am meek' followed by a quarter rest and a final note on 'heart:'. The bottom staff continues the accompaniment with chords and single notes.

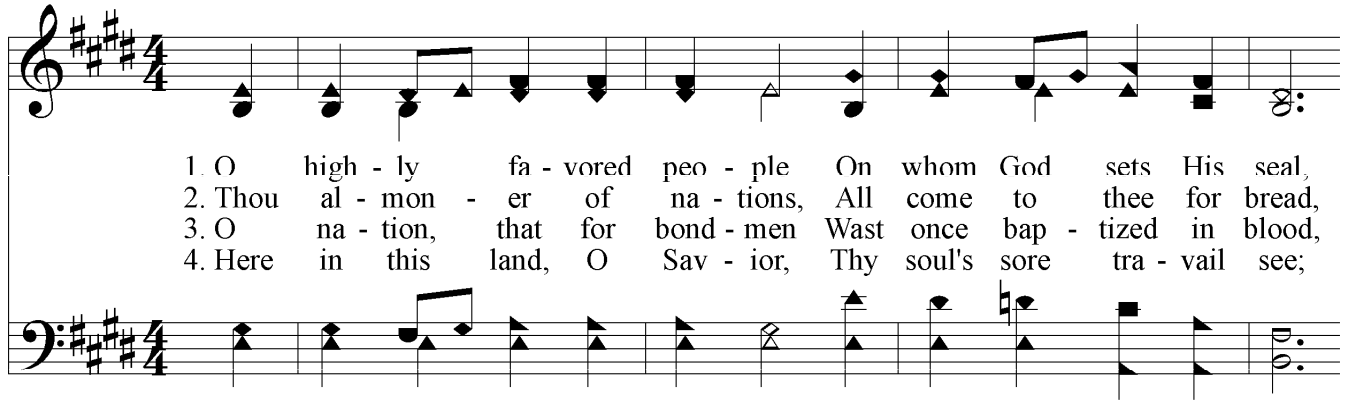
*Rit...*

and ye shall find rest un - to your souls.

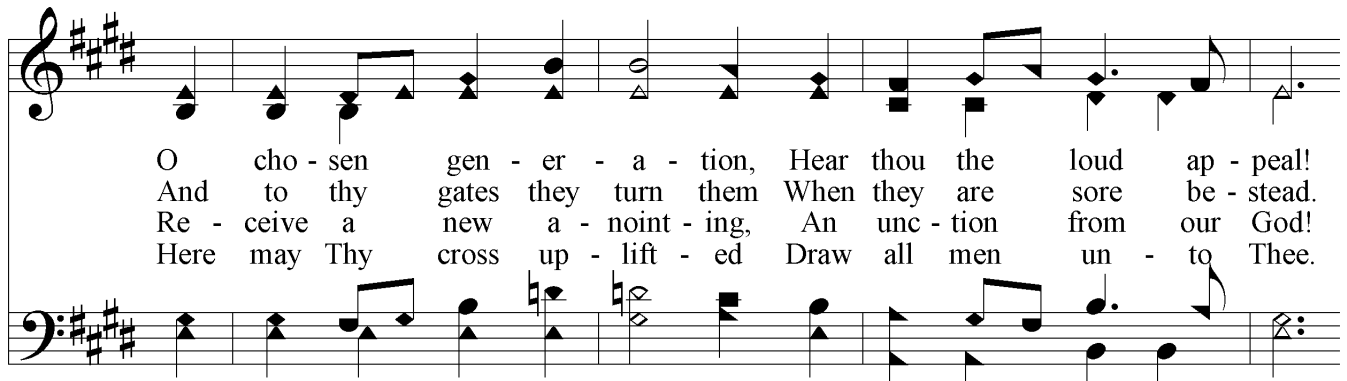
Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves. The top staff begins with a *Rit...* (ritardando) marking. The melody concludes with a long note on 'rest' followed by a quarter rest and a final note on 'souls.'. The bottom staff concludes the accompaniment with chords and single notes.



# O Highly Favored People



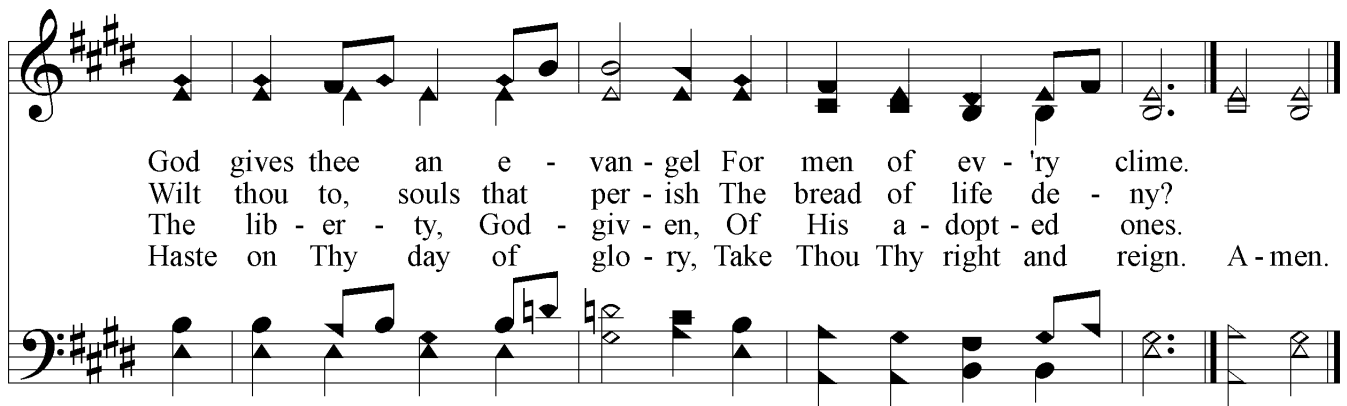
1. O high - ly fa - vored peo - ple On whom God sets His seal,  
2. Thou al - mon - er of na - tions, All come to thee for bread,  
3. O na - tion, that for bond - men Wast once bap - tized in blood,  
4. Here in this land, O Sav - ior, Thy soul's sore tra - vail see;



O cho - sen gen - er - a - tion, Hear thou the loud ap - peal!  
And to thy gates they turn them When they are sore be - stead.  
Re - ceive a new a - noint - ing, An unc - tion from our God!  
Here may Thy cross up - lift - ed Draw all men un - to Thee.



A - mer - i - ca - thy mis - sion Is sa - cred, high, sub - lime;  
But, oh, for needs e - ter - nal There comes a deep - er cry;  
Pro - claim a grand - er free - dom, Tell slaves they may be sons,  
May o'er the world, Lord Je - sus, Thy name great glo - ry gain;

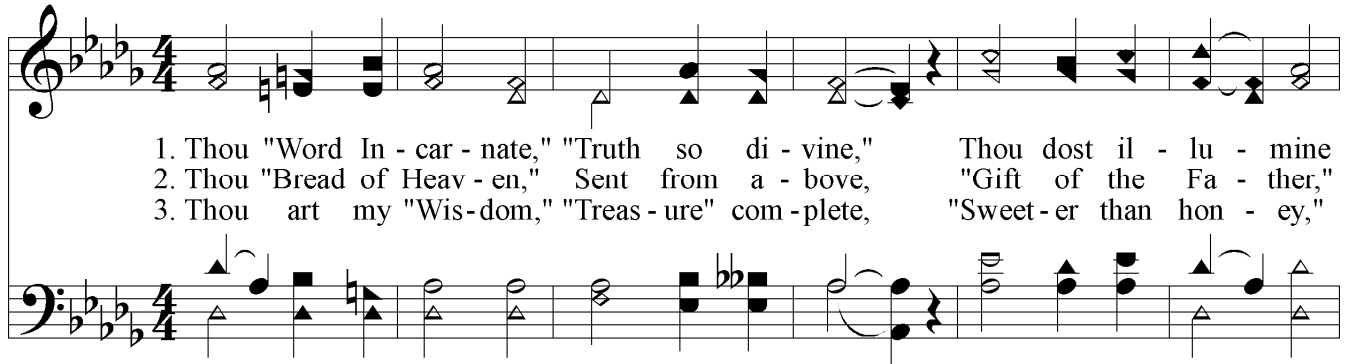


God gives thee an e - van - gel For men of ev - 'ry clime.  
Wilt thou to, souls that per - ish The bread of life de - ny?  
The lib - er - ty, God - giv - en, Of His a - dopt - ed ones.  
Haste on Thy day of glo - ry, Take Thou Thy right and reign. A - men.

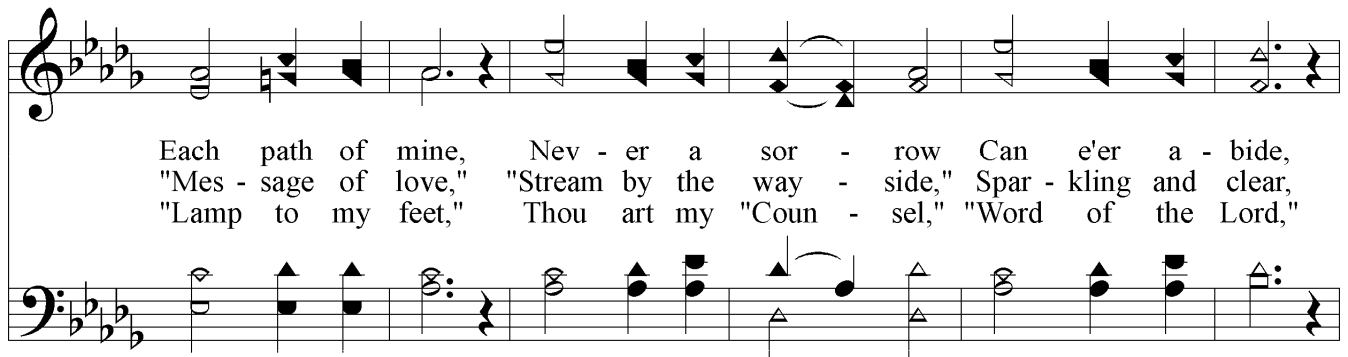
Words: Mrs. Duncan McGregor

Music: Justin H. Knecht, 1709 & Rev. Edward Husband, 1871: et. al.

# O Holy Bible

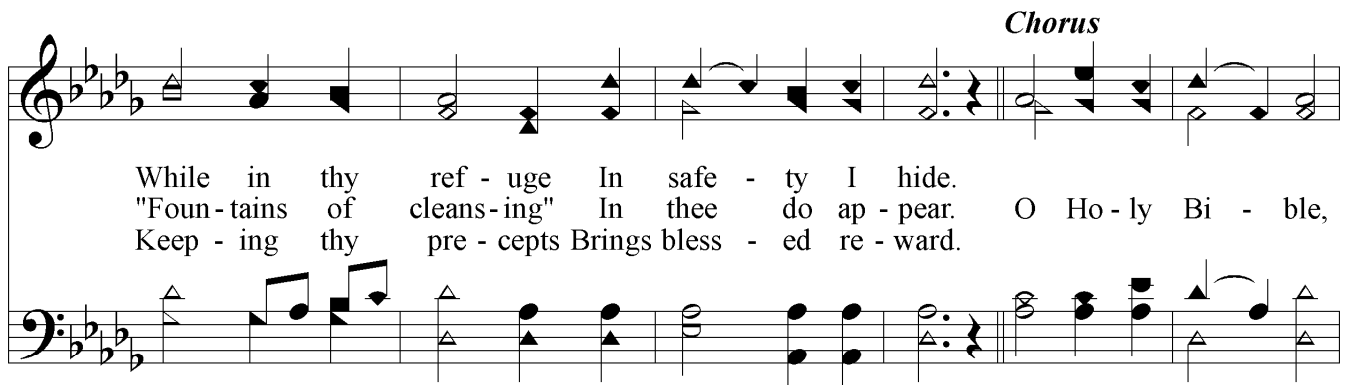


1. Thou "Word In - car - nate," "Truth so di - vine," Thou dost il - lu - mine  
2. Thou "Bread of Heav - en," Sent from a - bove, "Gift of the Fa - ther,"  
3. Thou art my "Wis - dom," "Treas - ure" com - plete, "Sweet - er than hon - ey,"

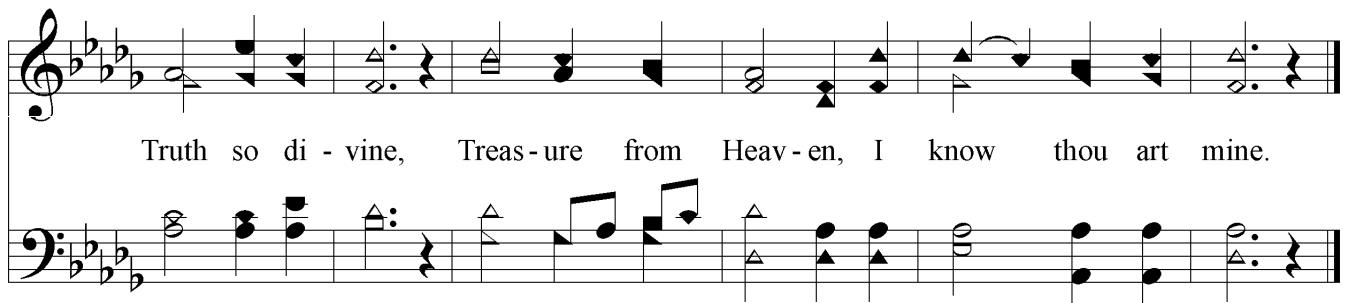


Each path of mine, Nev - er a sor - row Can e'er a - bide,  
"Mes - sage of love," "Stream by the way - side," Spar - kling and clear,  
"Lamp to my feet," Thou art my "Coun - sel," "Word of the Lord,"

*Chorus*



While in thy ref - uge In safe - ty I hide.  
"Foun - tains of cleans - ing" In thee do ap - pear. O Ho - ly Bi - ble,  
Keep - ing thy pre - cepts Brings bless - ed re - ward.



Truth so di - vine, Treas - ure from Heav - en, I know thou art mine.

# O Holy City, Seen of John

1. O ho - ly cit - y, seen of John, Where Christ, the Lamb, doth reign,  
2. O shame to us who rest con - tent While lust and greed for gain  
3. Give us, O God, the strength to build The cit - y that hath stood  
4. Al - read - y in the mind of God That cit - y ris - eth fair:

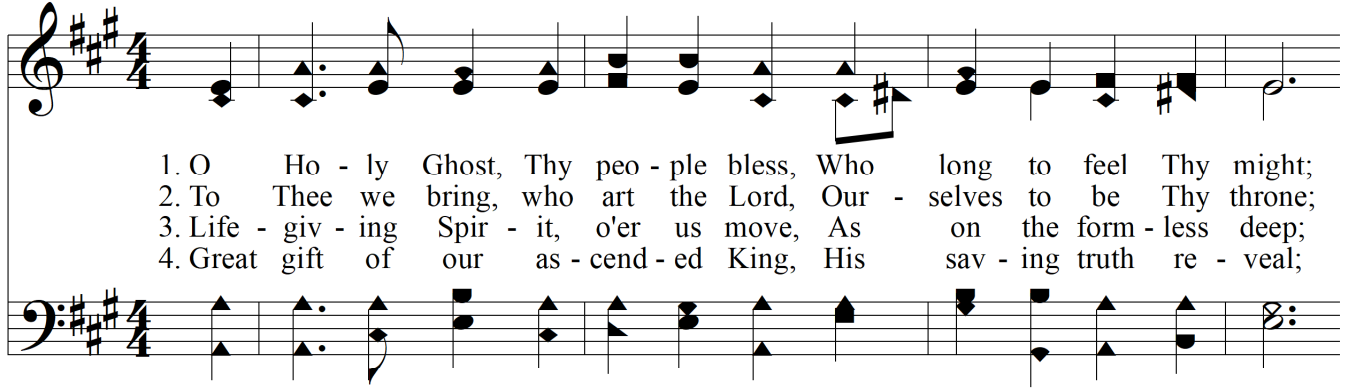
With - in whose four - square walls shall come No night, nor need, nor pain,  
In street and shop and ten - e - ment Wring gold from hu - man pain,  
Too long a dream, whose laws are love, Whose ways are broth - er - hood,  
Lo, how its splen - dor chal - leng - es The souls that great - ly dare,

And where the tears are wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain.  
And bit - ter lips in blind de - spair Cry, "Christ hath died in vain"  
And where the sun that shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.  
Yea, bids us seize the whole of life And build its glo - ry there.

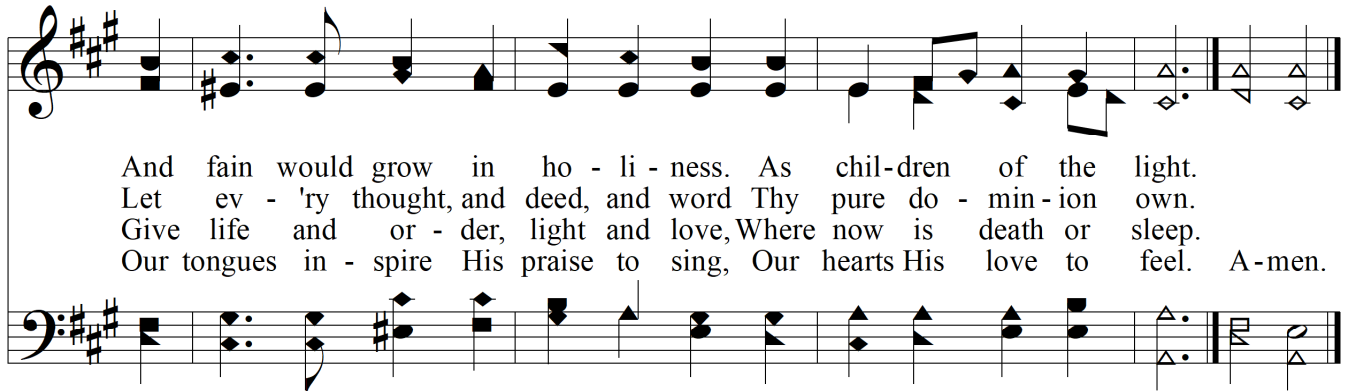
The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the vocal and bass lines. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains three lines of lyrics. The third system contains four lines of lyrics. The score ends with a double bar line.

# O Holy Ghost, Thy People Bless

ST. TIMOTHY C. M.



1. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thy peo - ple bless, Who long to feel Thy might;  
2. To Thee we bring, who art the Lord, Our - selves to be Thy throne;  
3. Life - giv - ing Spir - it, o'er us move, As on the form - less deep;  
4. Great gift of our as - cend - ed King, His sav - ing truth re - veal;



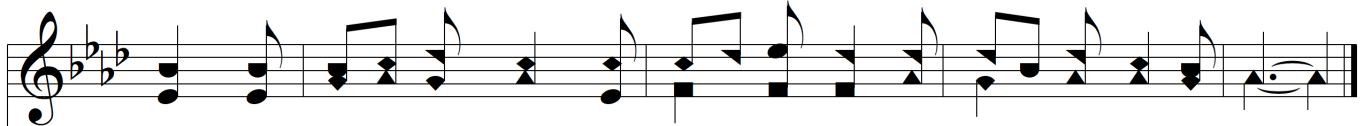
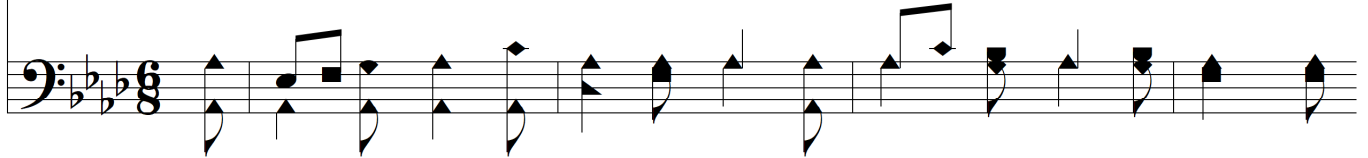
And fain would grow in ho - li - ness. As chil - dren of the light.  
Let ev - 'ry thought, and deed, and word Thy pure do - min - ion own.  
Give life and or - der, light and love, Where now is death or sleep.  
Our tongues in - spire His praise to sing, Our hearts His love to feel. A - men.

# O Holy Savior, Friend Unseen (Arr. 1)

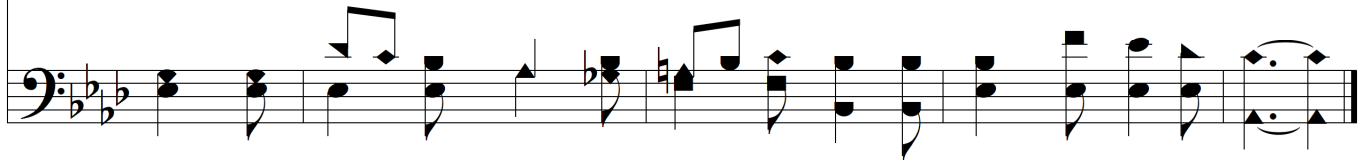
KIRKSTALL



1. O ho - ly Sav - ior, Friend un - seen, The faint, the weak on Thee may  
2. What tho' the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly friends and joys re -  
3. Tho' faith and hope a - while be tried, I ask not, need not aught be -  
4. Blest is my lot what - e'er be - fall; What can dis - turb me, who ap -



lean, Help me, thru - out life's vary - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.  
move? With pa - tient, un - com - plain - ing love Still would I cling to Thee.  
side: How safe, how calm, how sat - is - fied, The souls that cling to Thee.  
pall, While, as my Strength, my Rock, my All, Sav - ior, I cling to Thee.

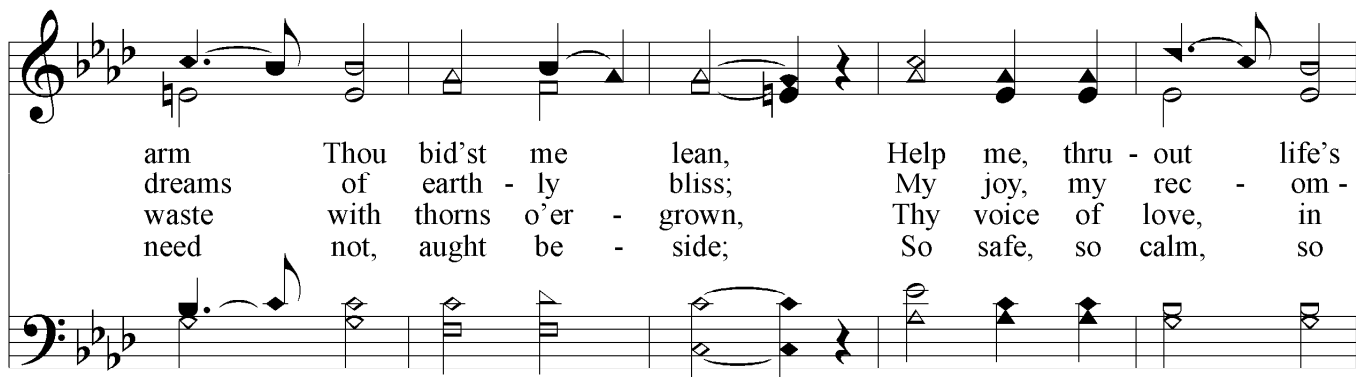


# O Holy Savior! Friend Unseen (Arr. 2)

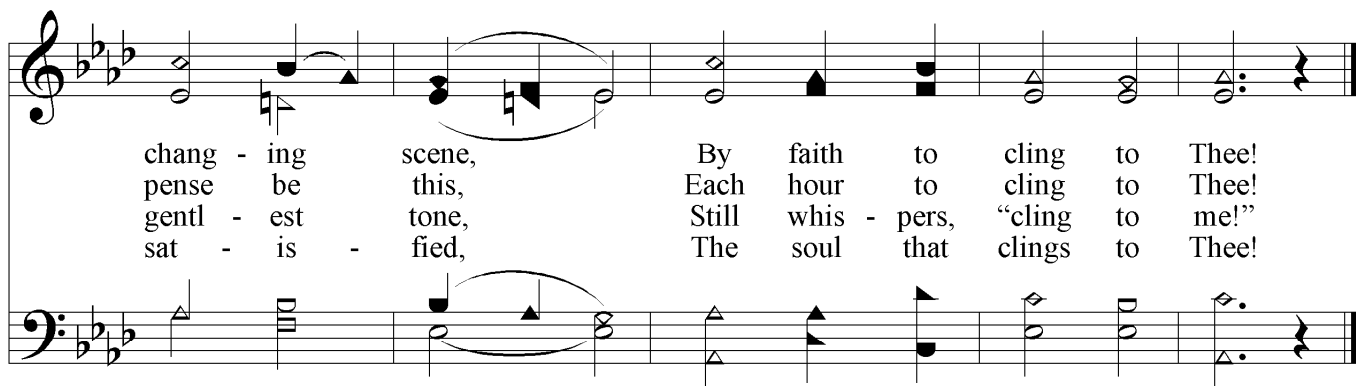
FLEMMING



1. O Ho - ly Sav - ior! Friend un - seen, Since on Thine  
2. With - out a mur - mur I dis - miss My for - mer  
3. Tho' oft I seem to tread a - lone Life's drear - y  
4. Tho' faith and hope are of - ten tried, I ask not,



arm Thou bid'st me lean, Help me, thru - out life's  
dreams of earth - ly bliss; My joy, my rec - om -  
waste with thorns o'er - grown, Thy voice of love, in  
need not, aught be - side; So safe, so calm, so



chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee!  
pense be this, Each hour to cling to Thee!  
gentl - est tone, Still whis - pers, "cling to me!"  
sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to Thee!

# O Holy Spirit, Be Thou With Us Now

KETCHAM



1. O Ho - ly Spir - it be Thou with us now, - Still hov - er  
2. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Com - fort - er di - vine! Make us Thy  
3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, prom - ise of our Lord! Bring to re -  
4. Spir - it di - vine, O be our con - stant guest! Then shall our



o'er us while in pray'r we bow; Pit - y our weak - ness,  
tem - ples, in our ac - tions shine; Kin - dle with - in us  
mem - brance all His gra - cious word; Show us the truth, be  
souls with ho - ly calm be blest; Filled with Thy pres - ence,



bid our strug - gles cease; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come and give us peace!  
ho - ly, heav - 'nly love, Ris - ing in pur - est flame to God a - bove.  
Thou our heav - 'nly Guide, And in our heart of hearts do Thou a - bide.  
cleans'd from ev - 'ry sin. Naught but our Sav - ior's love can en - ter in!

# O Holy Spirit, Come

ST. THOMAS S. M.

The musical score is written for a three-part setting in 3/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The lyrics are printed between the staves. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains three lines of lyrics. The music features various note values, rests, and phrasing slurs. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.


1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, come, And Je - sus' love de - clare;  
2. Our un - be - lief re - move By Thine al - might - y breath;  
3. Come with re - sist - less pow'r, Come with al - might - y grace,

Oh, tell us of our heav'n - ly home, And guide us safe - ly there.  
Oh, work the won - drous work of love, The might - y work of faith.  
Come with the long - ex - pect - ed show'r, And fall up - on this place.

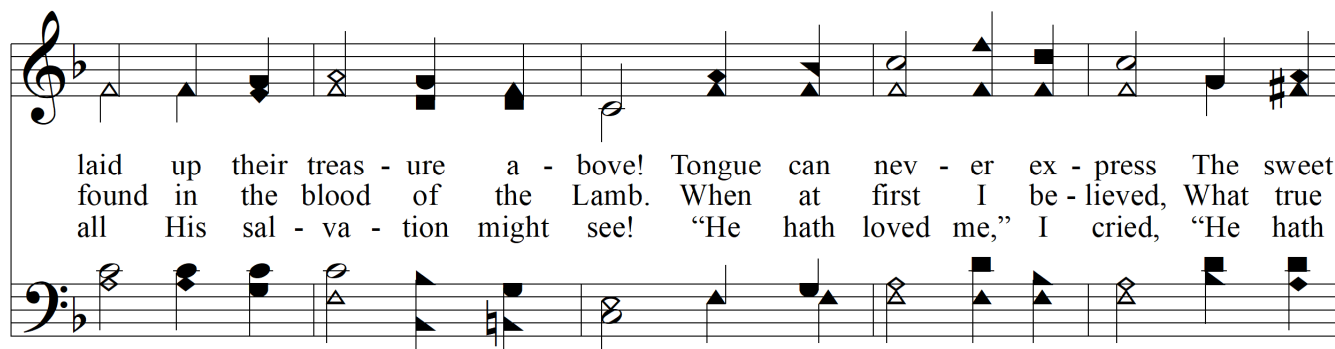


# O How Happy Are They

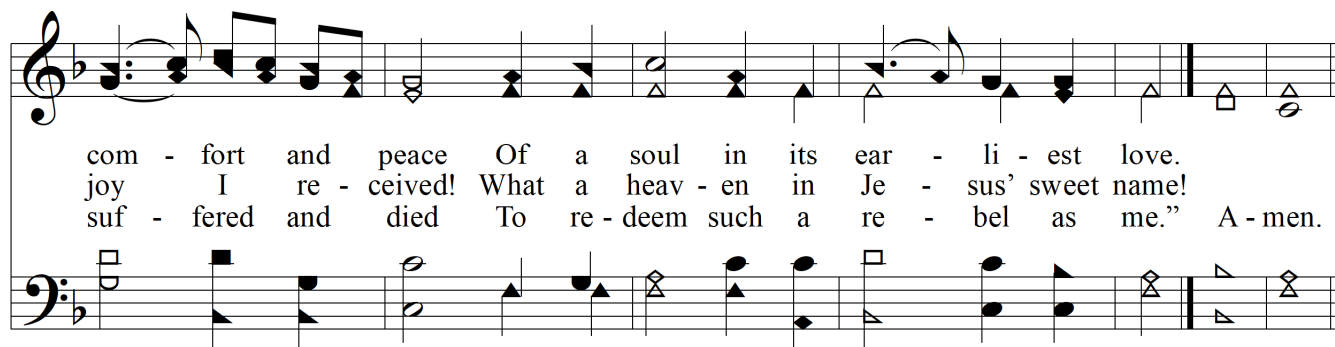
HAPPINESS 11s, 9s



1. O how hap - py are they Who their Sav - ior o - bey, And have  
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I had  
3. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song: O that

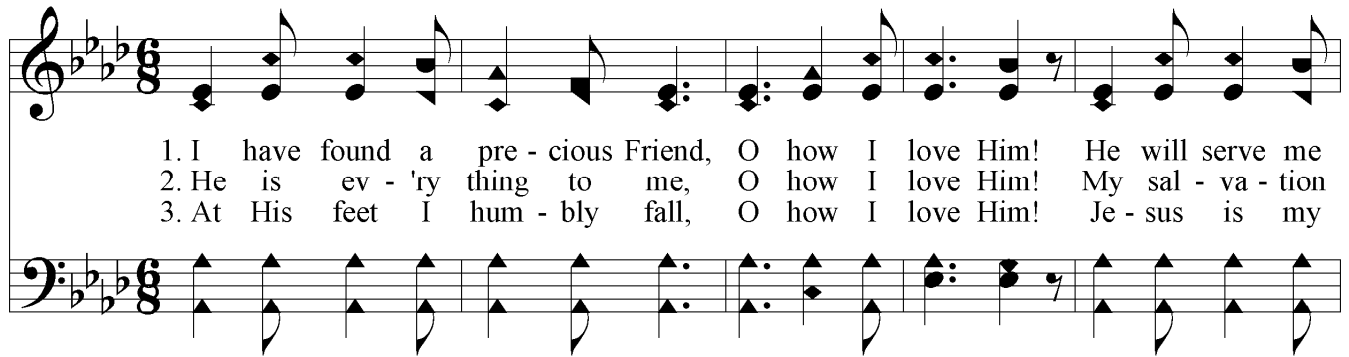


laid up their treas - ure a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet  
found in the blood of the Lamb. When at first I be - lieved, What true  
all His sal - va - tion might see! "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath

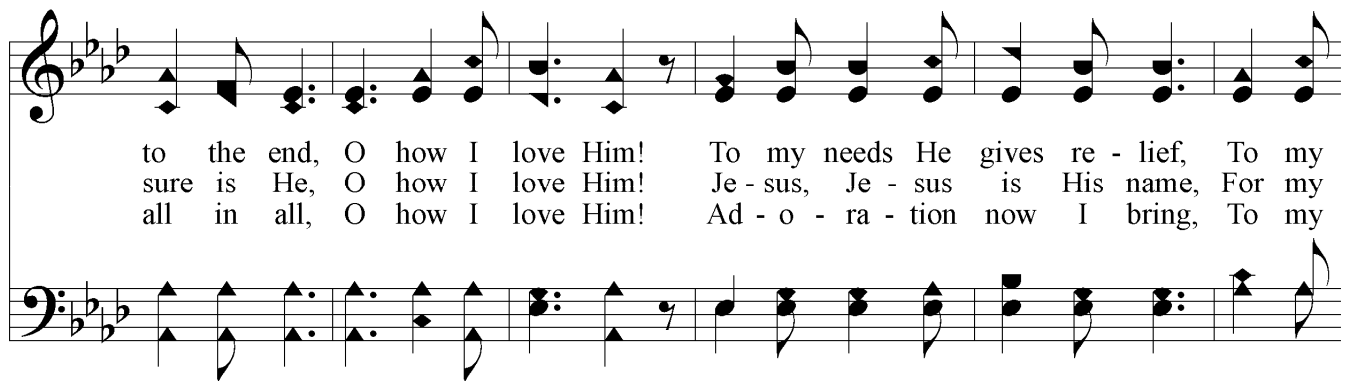


com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.  
joy I re - ceived! What a heav - en in Je - sus' sweet name!  
suf - fered and died To re - deem such a re - bel as me." A - men.

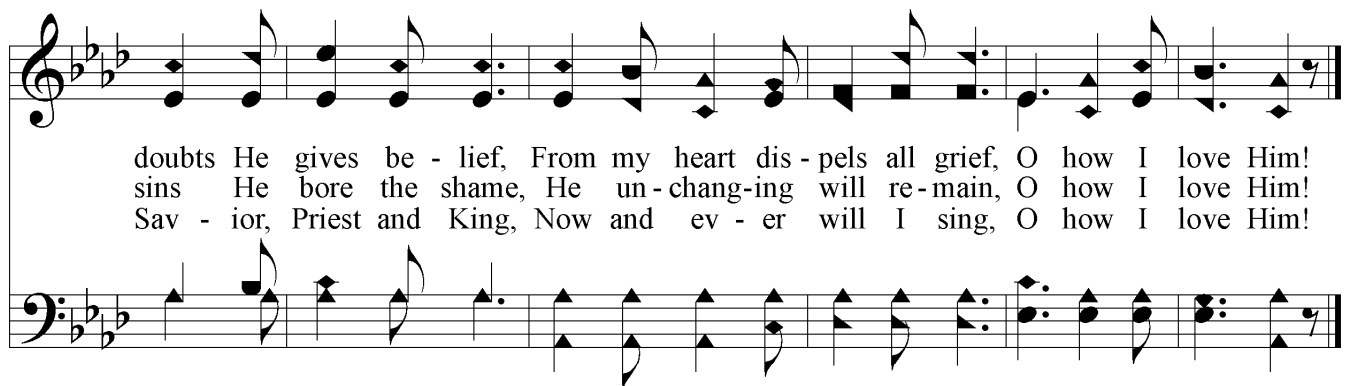
# O How I Love Him (Arr. 1)



1. I have found a pre - cious Friend, O how I love Him! He will serve me  
2. He is ev - 'ry thing to me, O how I love Him! My sal - va - tion  
3. At His feet I hum - bly fall, O how I love Him! Je - sus is my



to the end, O how I love Him! To my needs He gives re - lief, To my  
sure is He, O how I love Him! Je - sus, Je - sus is His name, For my  
all in all, O how I love Him! Ad - o - ra - tion now I bring, To my

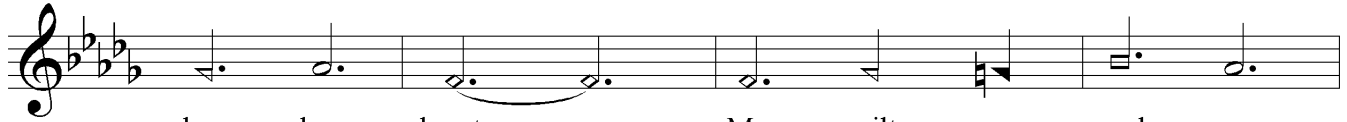


doubts He gives be - lief, From my heart dis - pels all grief, O how I love Him!  
sins He bore the shame, He un - chang - ing will re - main, O how I love Him!  
Sav - ior, Priest and King, Now and ev - er will I sing, O how I love Him!

# O How I Love Him (Arr. 2)



1. At Cal - v'ry's cross I met a Friend, Who touched my  
 2. When I am help - less and a - lone, 'Tis then I  
 3. And when the Light of Heav - en fills My soul with



bro - ken heart, My guilt - y soul re -  
 seek this Guide; So true and kind I  
 fair - est day, I know that He is



vived, made whole, Thru grace set me a - part.  
 al - ways find, Him wait - ing at my side.  
 with me still, And will be all the way.

## Chorus

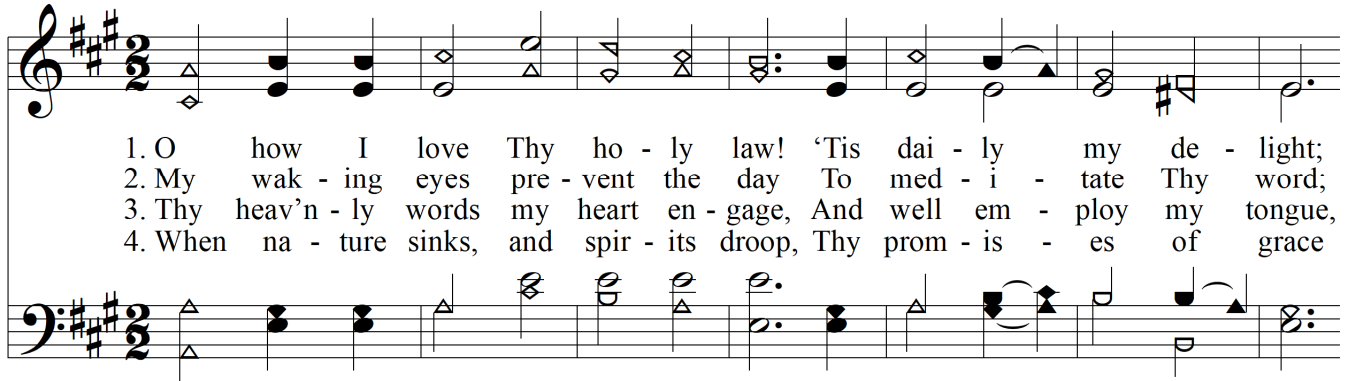
O how I love Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee! O how I  
 O how I love Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee! O how I

love Him, Who died on Cal - va - ry! There is no oth - er Such a Friend or  
 love Him, Who died on Cal - va - ry!

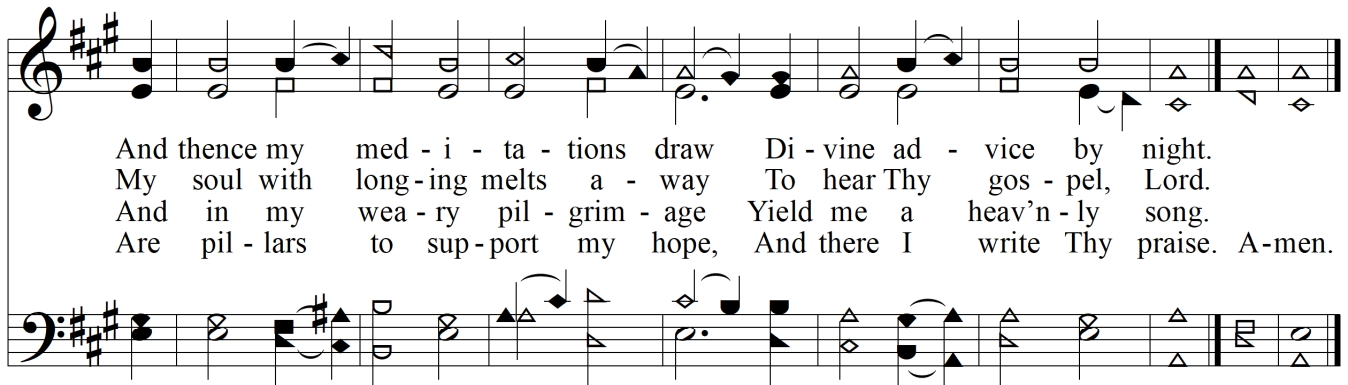
Broth - er; O how I love Him, Be - cause He died for me!

# O How I Love Thy Holy Law

DEDHAM C. M.



1. O how I love Thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;  
2. My wak - ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;  
3. Thy heav'n - ly words my heart en - gage, And well em - ploy my tongue,  
4. When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom - is - es of grace

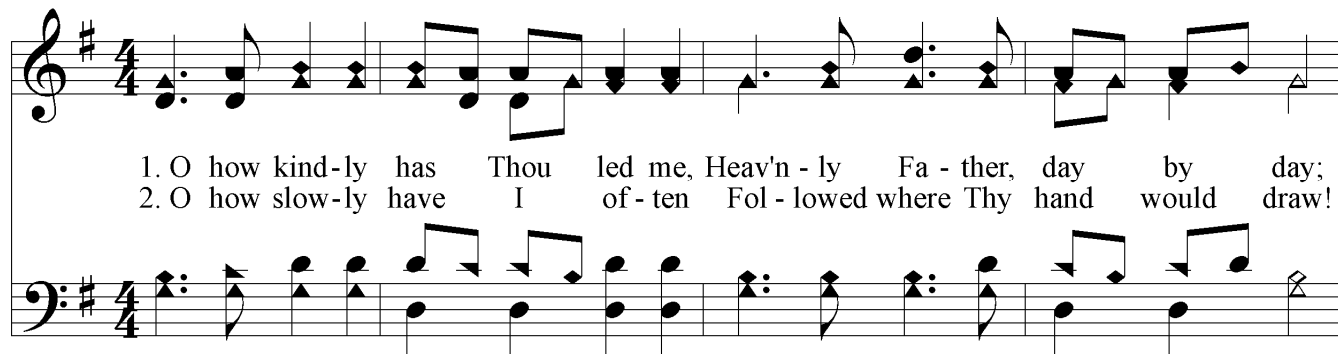


And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.  
My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.  
And in my wea - ry pil - grim - age Yield me a heav'n - ly song.  
Are pil - lars to sup - port my hope, And there I write Thy praise. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: W. Gardiner (1766-1853)

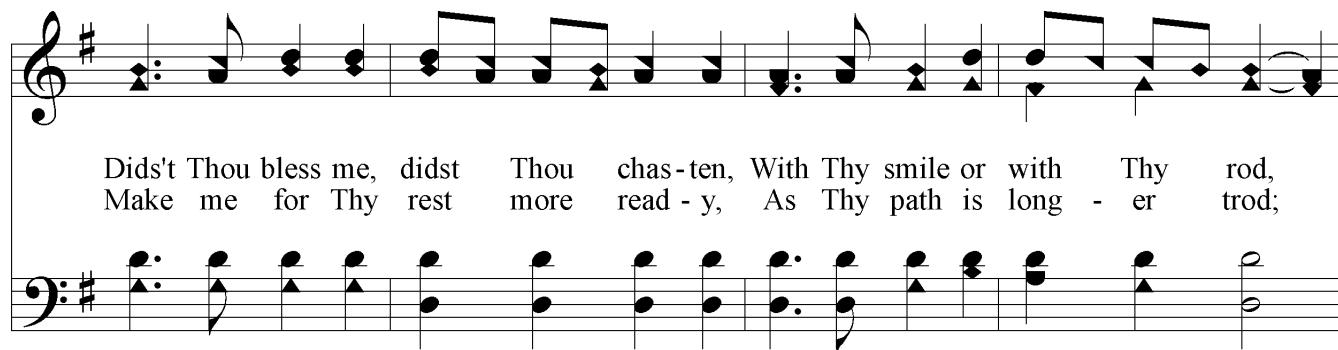
# O How Kindly Hast Thou Led Me



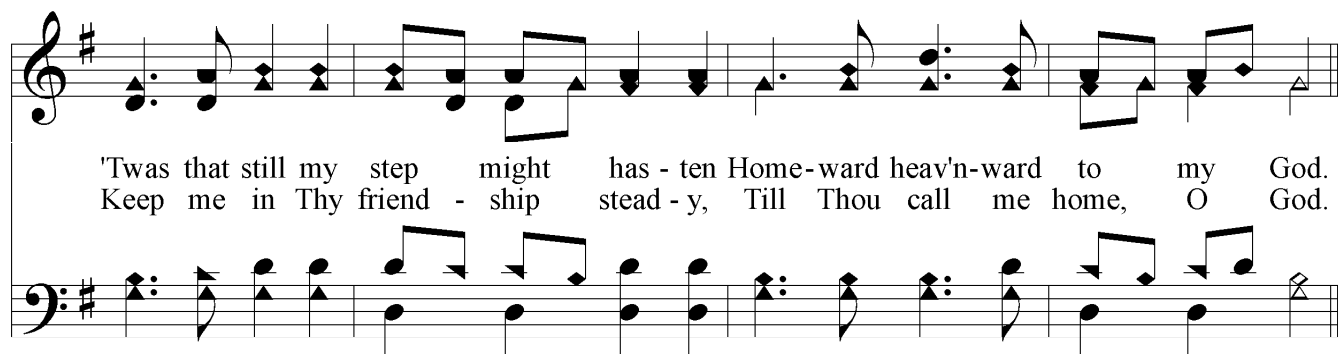
1. O how kind-ly has Thou led me, Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, day by day;  
2. O how slow-ly have I of - ten Fol - lowed where Thy hand would draw!



Found my dwell-ing, clothed and fed me, Fur-nished friends to cheer my way!  
How Thy kind-ness failed to sof-ten! How Thy chas-t'ning failed to awe!

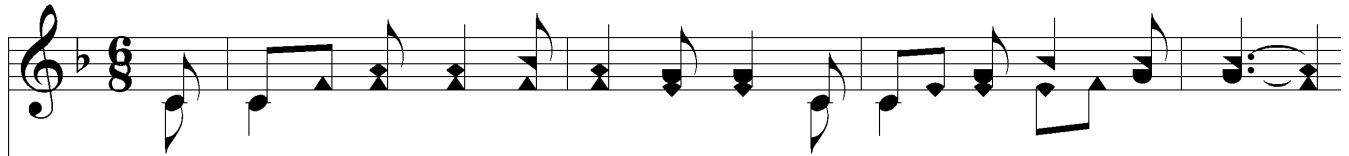


Didst Thou bless me, didst Thou chas-ten, With Thy smile or with Thy rod,  
Make me for Thy rest more read - y, As Thy path is long - er trod;



'Twas that still my step might has - ten Home-ward heav'n-ward to my God.  
Keep me in Thy friend - ship stead - y, Till Thou call me home, O God.

# O How Love I Thy Law (3 vs.)



1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;  
 2. They more than gold, yea, much find gold, To be de - sir - ed are,  
 3. More - o - ver they, Thy ser - vant warn, How he his life should frame,

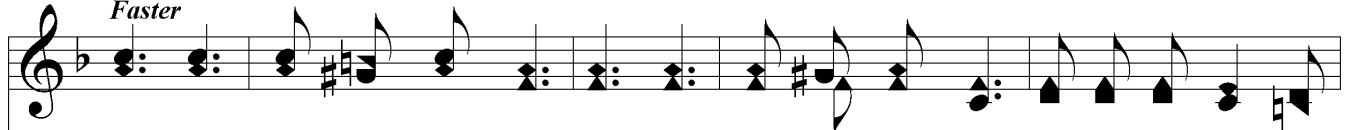


The judg - ments of the Lord are truth And right - eous - ness most pure.  
 Than hon - ey from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth sweet - er far.  
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.

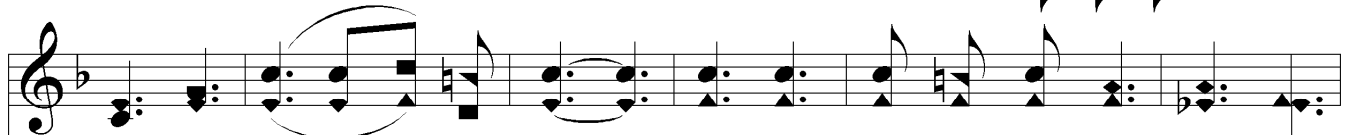


## Chorus

*Faster*



"O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -



ta - tion all the day; O how love I Thy law, O how  
 all the day;



love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day." all the day."



# O How Love I Thy Law (5 vs.)

1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;  
 2. They more than gold, yea, much find gold, To be de - sir - ed are,  
 3. More - o - ver they, Thy ser - vant warn, How he his life should frame,  
 4. Who can His er - rors un - der - stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse;  
 5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;

The judg - ments of the Lord are truth And right - eous - ness most pure.  
 Than hon - ey from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth sweet - er far.  
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.  
 Thy ser - vant al - so keep Thou back From all pre - sump - tuous sins.  
 I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great trans - gres - sion free.

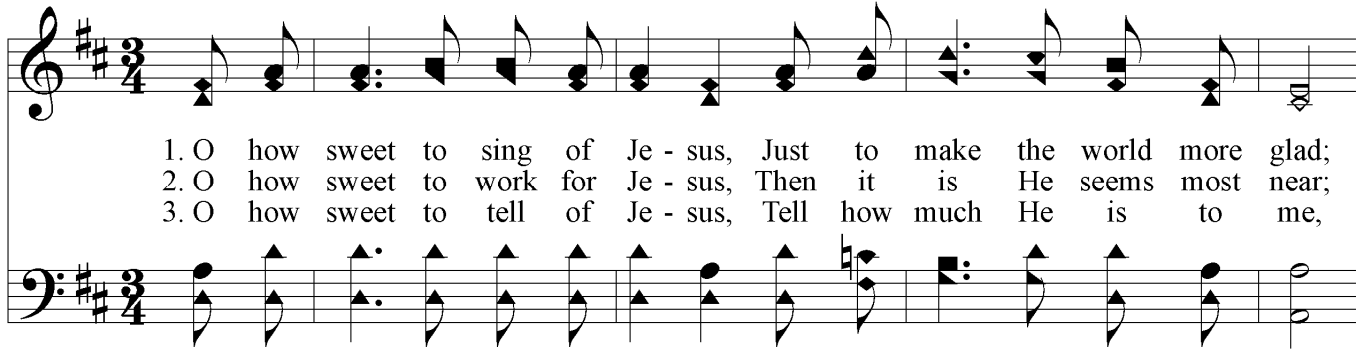
## Chorus

*Faster*  
 "O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -

ta - tion all the day; O how love I Thy law, O how  
 all the day;

love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day." all the day."

# O How Sweet to Sing of Jesus

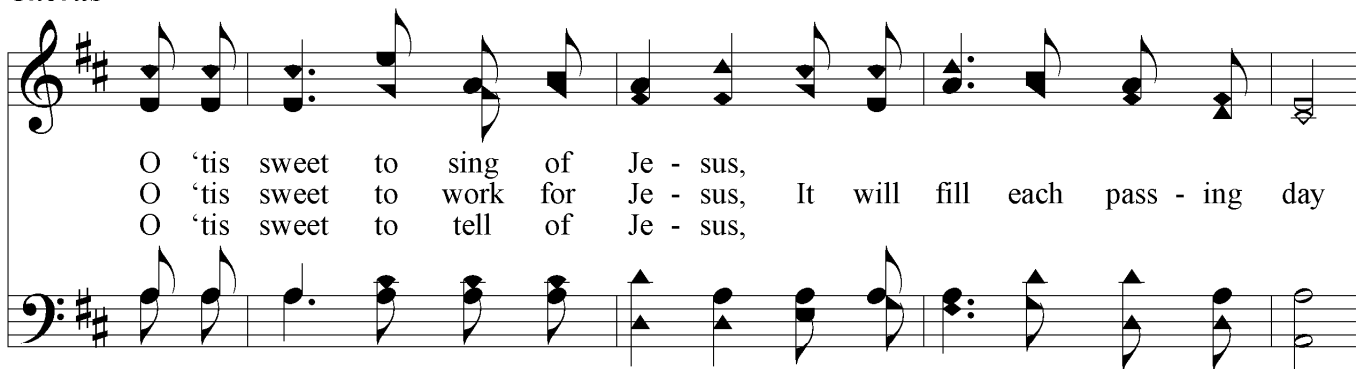


1. O how sweet to sing of Je - sus, Just to make the world more glad;  
2. O how sweet to work for Je - sus, Then it is He seems most near;  
3. O how sweet to tell of Je - sus, Tell how much He is to me,

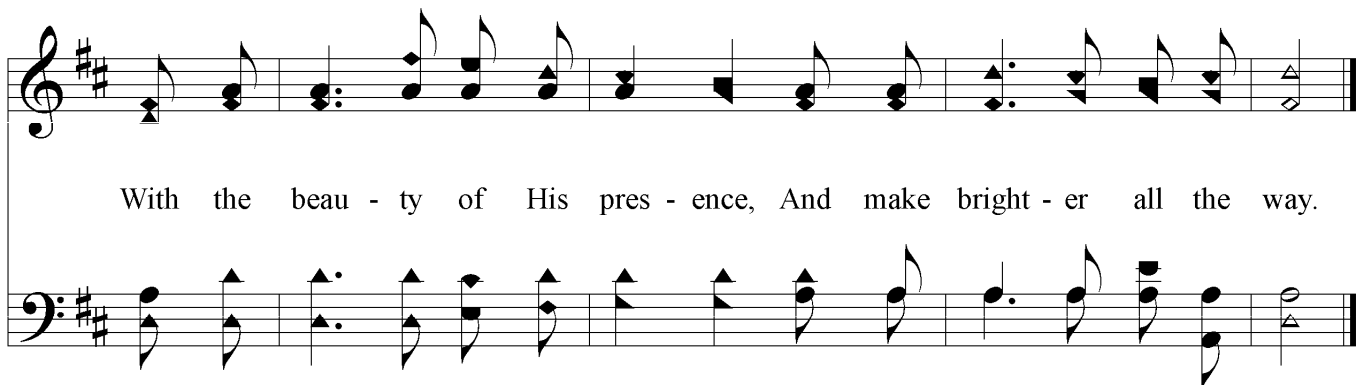


Wea - ry ones may pause to lis - ten, Sad - dened hearts may grow less sad.  
When the task is hard He helps us, And His love casts out all fear.  
Bid one hun - gry soul, de - spair - ing, Just to come, and taste, and see.

## Chorus



O 'tis sweet to sing of Je - sus,  
O 'tis sweet to work for Je - sus, It will fill each pass - ing day  
O 'tis sweet to tell of Je - sus,



With the beau - ty of His pres - ence, And make bright - er all the way.



# O I Know

1. I know that Je - sus saves me, O won - drous, won - drous thought!  
 2. Tho' long I went not know - ing "The rich - es of His grace;"  
 3. How blest the Spir - it's wit - ness To have with - in the soul,  
 4. How pre - cious, in this war - fare, To feel that pow'r with - in;

And by His Spir - it leads me Where sin can harm me not.  
 His love at last has brought me Un - to this bless - ed place.  
 That by His blood, dear Je - sus Now saves and makes us whole.  
 And in His love be lift - ed A - bove the world and sin.

## Chorus

O I know that Je - sus saves me, Now I  
 O I know that Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me,

feel Now I feel the cleans - ing pow'r; Yes, I know Yes, I  
 Now I feel the cleans - ing, cleans - ing pow'r;

# *O I Know*

that Je - sus saves me, Saves and makes me whole each hour.  
know that Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me,

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 (C). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a bass line of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of lyrics aligned with the first measure of the treble staff and the second line aligned with the first measure of the bass staff.

# O I Want to See Him

1. As I jour - ney thro' the land, sing - ing as I go, Point - ing souls  
 2. When in ser - vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling  
 3. When in val - leys low I look t'ward the moun - tain height, And be - hold  
 4. When be - fore me bil - lows rise form the might - y deep, Then my Lord

to Cal - va - ry, He the crim - son flow Man - y ar - rows pierce my soul  
 more close to Him, He will give me light; Sa - tan's snares may vex my soul,  
 my Sav - ior there, lead - ing in the fight; With a ten - der hand out - stretched  
 di - rects my bark, He doth safe - ly keep; And He leads me gen - tly on

*Fine*

from with - out, with - in; But my Lord leads me on, thru Him I must win.  
 turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a - head, leads what - e'er be - tide.  
 t'owrd the val - leys low, Guid - ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go.  
 thru this world be - low, He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

*D.S.*—let me lift my voice, Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

## Chorus

O I want to see Him, look up - on His face, There to sing for - ev - er

# *O I Want to See Him*

*D.S. al Fine*

of His sav - ing grace; His sav - ing grace; On the streets of glo - ry

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "of His sav - ing grace; His sav - ing grace; On the streets of glo - ry". The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# O If My House Is Built upon a Rock

1. O if my house is built up - on a rock, I know it will  
2. For He whose truth is last - ing as the hills, Whose word is un -

stand for ev - er; The floods may come and the roll - ing thun - der shock  
chang - ing ev - er; Hath said my house on the sol - id rock shall stand;

May beat up - on my house That is built up - on a rock,  
He'll hold it by His might In the hol - low of His hand,

## Chorus

And 'twill nev - er fall, Nev - er fall, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er; Its foun -

da - tion is sure, And will stand for ev - er - more, Yes, it will stand for ev - er.

# O It Is Jesus



1. On - ly a sin - ner, hum - ble and low, No one to love me,  
 2. On - ly a sin - ner, sore - ly dis - mayed, Tempt - ed and fall - en,  
 3. On - ly a sin - ner, wea - ry my feet, Lone - ly my jour - ney,  
 4. O it is Je - sus, low - ly and meek, Wait - ing for me my



no where to go; Beat - en and driv - en, wretch - ed in - deed,  
 plead - ing for aid; Dan - gers sur - round me, dark is the night,  
 where is re - treat? Dy - ing a - far from com - fort - ing love,  
 par - don to speak; Yes, it is Je - sus, on Him I call,



Who is the Friend to pit - y my need?  
 Where is the One to guide me a - right? O it is Je - sus!  
 Who is the Friend my ref - uge to prove?  
 Je - sus, my joy, my life and my all!



Je - sus a - lone, Dy - ing for me, my sin to a - tone; O it is



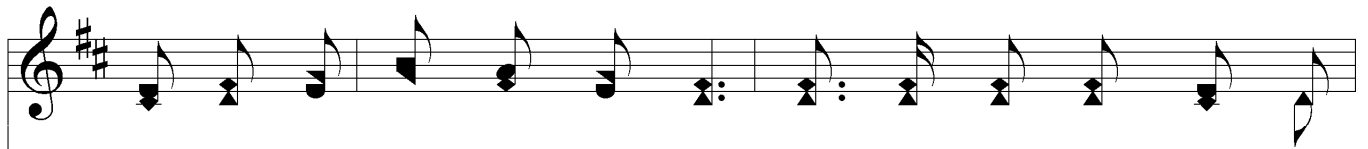
Je - sus! there may I go, Je - sus will hear me! Je - sus will know!



# O It is Wonderful!



1. O it is won - der - ful! when I was drear - i - ly Wan - der - ing  
2. O it is won - der - ful! safe - ly en - fold - ing me With the strong  
3. O it is won - der - ful! keep - ing and hid - ing me From e - vil  
4. O it is won - der - ful! still He is lead - ing me In the green



far in the gloom of the night, Christ, the Good Shep - herd, came  
arms of His in - fi - nite grace; "Mo - ment by mo - ment," so  
foes that my soul would en - snare; All that I need He is  
pas - tures of mer - cy and love; By the still wa - ters, a -



call - ing so cheer - i - ly, Bring - ing me in - to His mar - vel - ous light.  
kind - ly up - hold - ing me, Shed - ding up - on me the light of His face.  
rich - ly pro - vid - ing me, Bid - ding me cast up - on Him ev - 'ry care.  
bun - dant - ly feed - ing me, Lead - ing me on to His glo - ry a - bove.



## Chorus



O it is won - der - ful, glo - rious and won - der - ful! Love's bless - ed



# *O It is Wonderful!*

ban - ner shall o - ver me wave; O it is won - der - ful,  
glo - rious and won - der - ful! Je - sus is might - y to save.

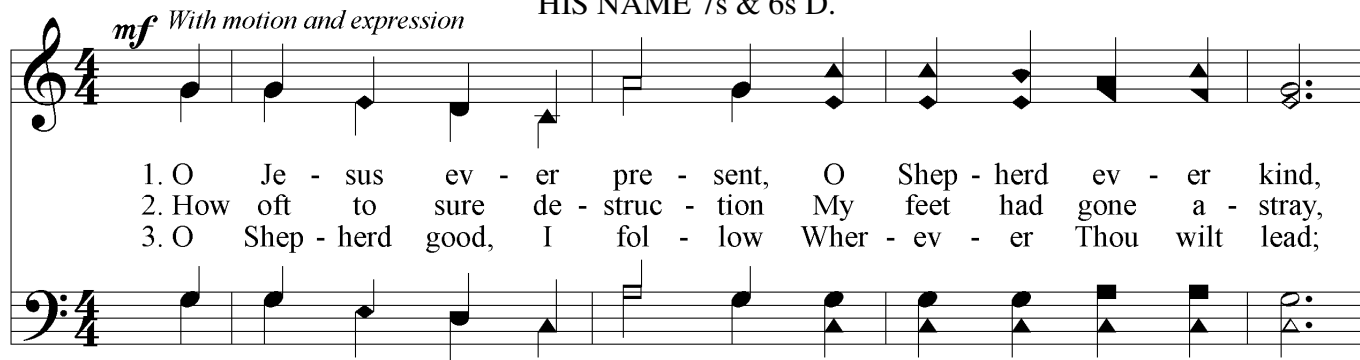
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O It is Wonderful!". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "ban - ner shall o - ver me wave; O it is won - der - ful, glo - rious and won - der - ful! Je - sus is might - y to save." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.



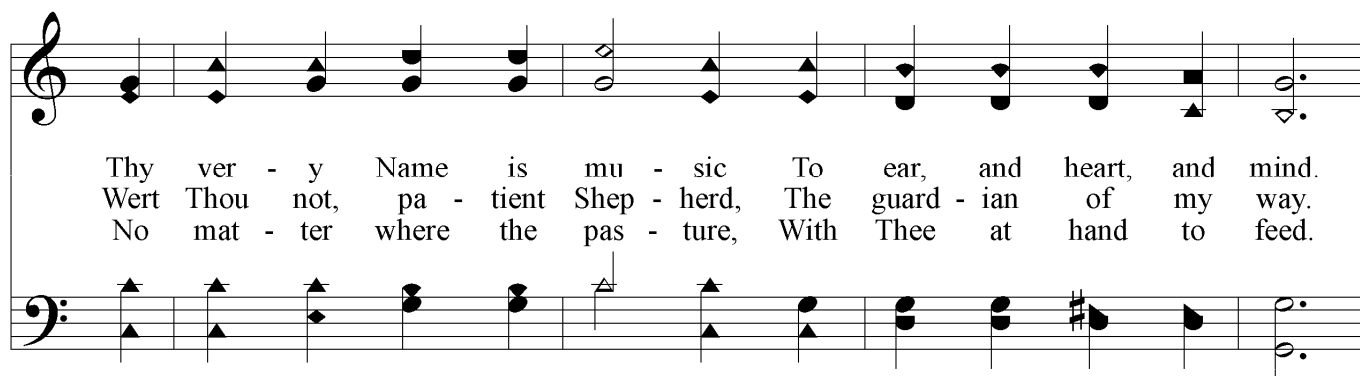
# O Jesus Ever Present (Arr. 1)

HIS NAME 7s & 6s D.

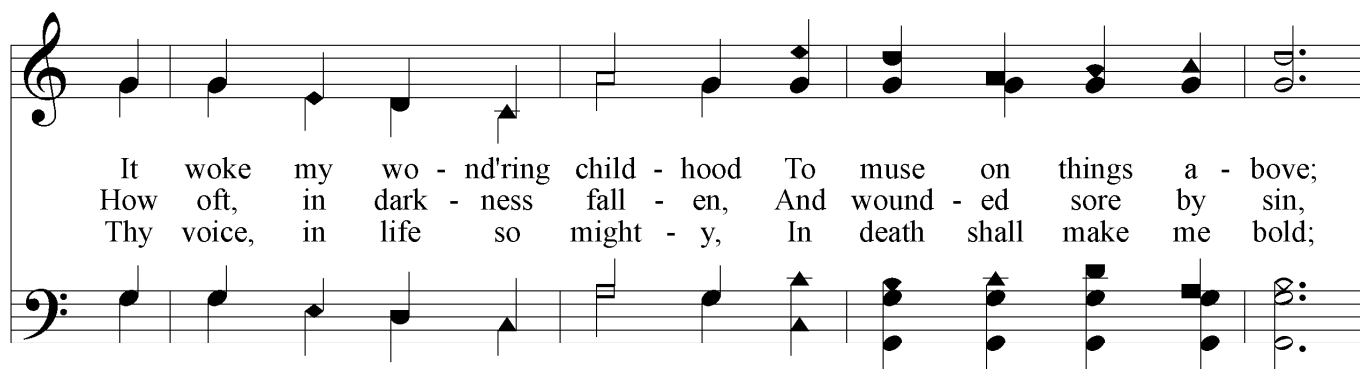
*mf* With motion and expression



1. O Je - sus ev - er pre - sent, O Shep - herd ev - er kind,  
2. How oft to sure de - struc - tion My feet had gone a - stray,  
3. O Shep - herd good, I fol - low Wher - ev - er Thou wilt lead;



Thy ver - y Name is mu - sic To ear, and heart, and mind.  
Wert Thou not, pa - tient Shep - herd, The guard - ian of my way.  
No mat - ter where the pas - ture, With Thee at hand to feed.



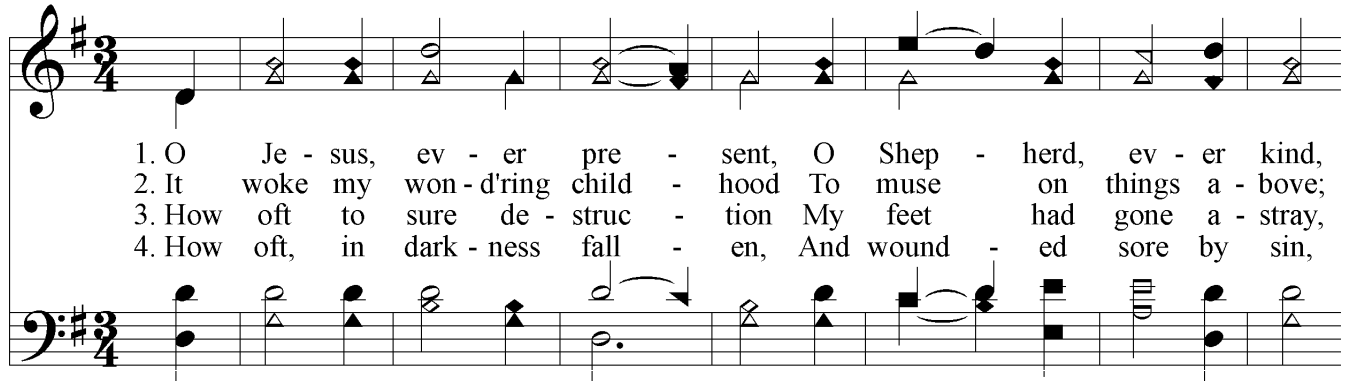
It woke my wo - nd'ring child - hood To muse on things a - bove;  
How oft, in dark - ness fall - en, And wound - ed sore by sin,  
Thy voice, in life so might - y, In death shall make me bold;



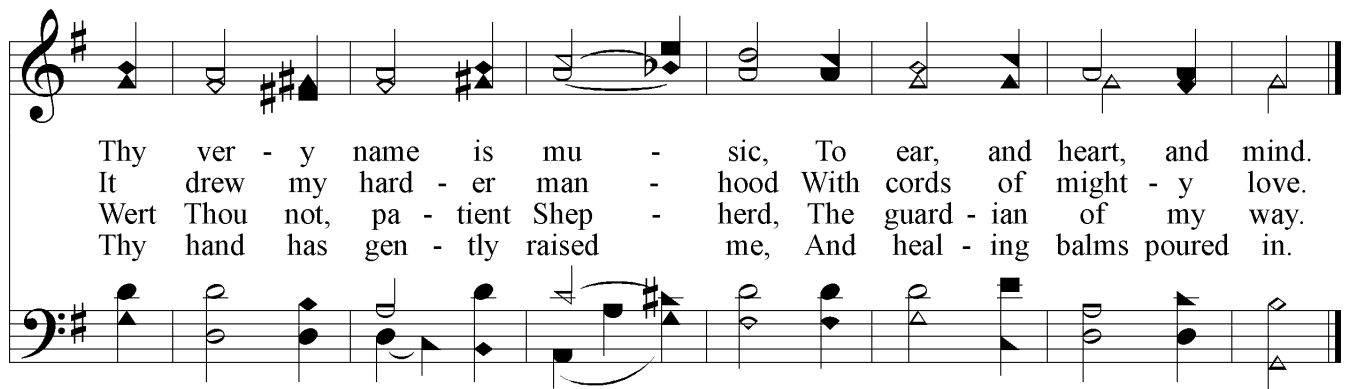
It drew my hard - er man - hood With cords of might - y love.  
Thy hand has gen - tly rais'd me, And heal - ing balms pour'd in.  
O bring my ran - som'd spir - it To Thine e - ter - nal fold! A - men.

# O Jesus, Ever Present (Arr. 2)

SPOHR



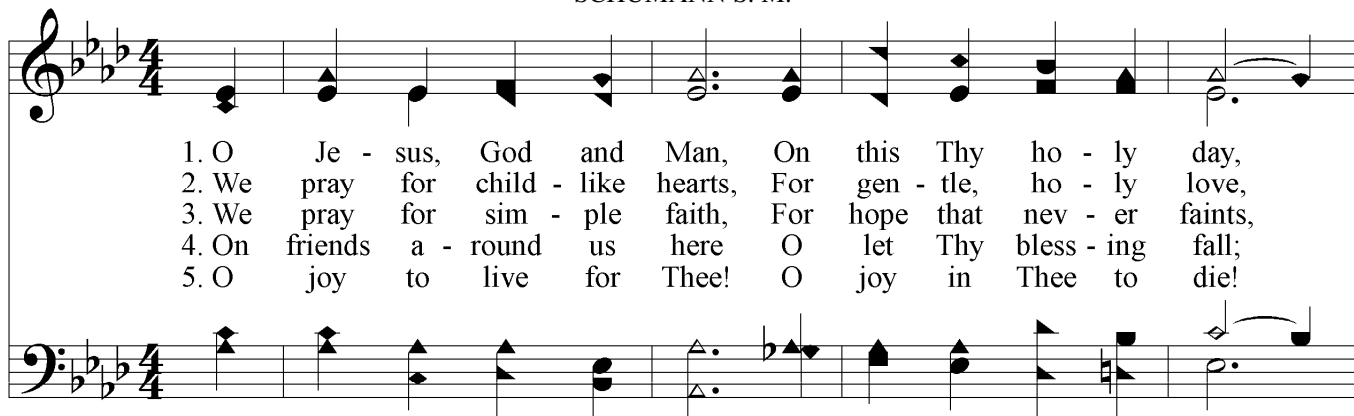
1. O Je - sus, ev - er pre - sent, O Shep - herd, ev - er kind,  
2. It woke my won - d'ring child - hood To muse on things a - bove;  
3. How oft to sure de - struc - tion My feet had gone a - stray,  
4. How oft, in dark - ness fall - en, And wound - ed sore by sin,



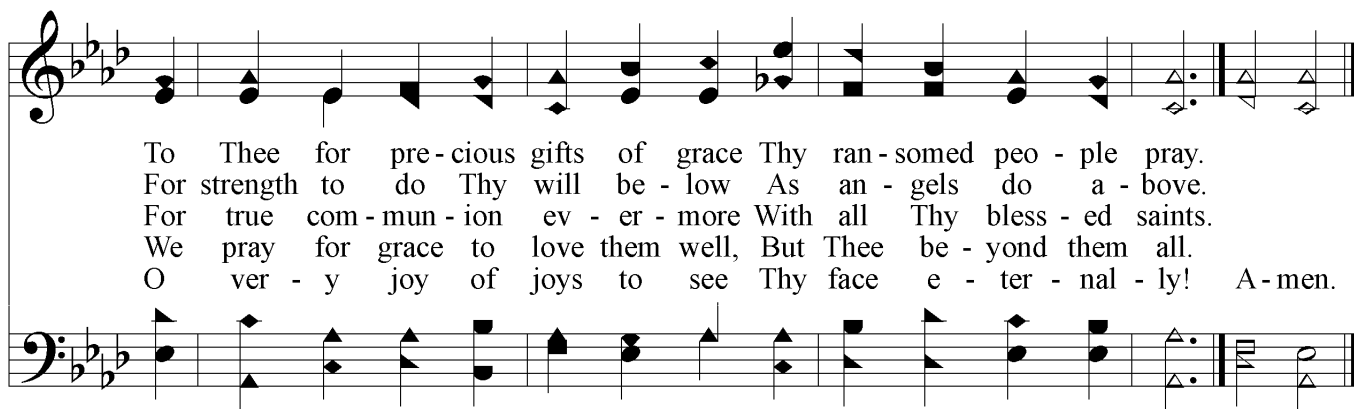
Thy ver - y name is mu - sic, To ear, and heart, and mind.  
It drew my hard - er man - hood With cords of might - y love.  
Wert Thou not, pa - tient Shep - herd, The guard - ian of my way.  
Thy hand has gen - tly raised me, And heal - ing balms poured in.

# O Jesus, God And Man

SCHUMANN S. M.



1. O Je - sus, God and Man, On this Thy ho - ly day,  
2. We pray for child - like hearts, For gen - tle, ho - ly love,  
3. We pray for sim - ple faith, For hope that nev - er faints,  
4. On friends a - round us here O let Thy bless - ing fall;  
5. O joy to live for Thee! O joy in Thee to die!



To Thee for pre - cious gifts of grace Thy ran - somed peo - ple pray.  
For strength to do Thy will be - low As an - gels do a - bove.  
For true com - mun - ion ev - er - more With all Thy bless - ed saints.  
We pray for grace to love them well, But Thee be - yond them all.  
O ver - y joy of joys to see Thy face e - ter - nal - ly! A - men.

# O Jesus, I Have Promised (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 2. O let me feel Thee near me: The world is ev - er near;  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:  
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;  
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in:  
 And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end:

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

# O Jesus, I Have Promised (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 2. O let me feel Thee near me: The world is ev - er near;  
 3. Oh, let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still,  
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,  
 5. Oh, let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant mine own;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:  
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;  
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will,  
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;  
 My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in Thy strength a - lone.

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;  
 Oh speak, to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;  
 And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end:  
 Oh, guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 Oh speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul!  
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.  
 And then in heav'n re - ceive me, My Sav - ior and my Friend!

Words: John E. Bode  
 Music: Arthur H. Mann

# O Jesus, I Have Promised (Arr. 2)

DAY OF REST

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
2. Oh, let me feel Thee near me,— The world is ev - er near;  
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised, To all who fol - low Thee,  
4. Oh, let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant mine own:

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!  
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear.  
That where Thou art in glo - ry, There shall Thy ser - vant be;  
My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in Thy strength a - lone.

I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,  
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me, and with - in;  
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
Oh, give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend!  
And then in heav'n re - ceive me, My Sav - ior and my Friend.

# O Jesus Is Coming Again

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. It consists of two systems of vocal and piano accompaniment. The first system features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

O Je-sus is com-ing a - gain! O Je-sus is com-ing a - gain!  
O Je - sus is com-ing a - gain! O Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!

O broth-er, re - joice, for the prom - ise is sure: Yes, Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!

# O Jesus, King Most Wonderful (Arr. 1)

1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,  
2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,  
3. Thee may our tongues for ev - er bless; Thee may we love a - lone:  
4. May ev - 'ry heart con - fess Thy Name, And ev - er Thee a - dore;

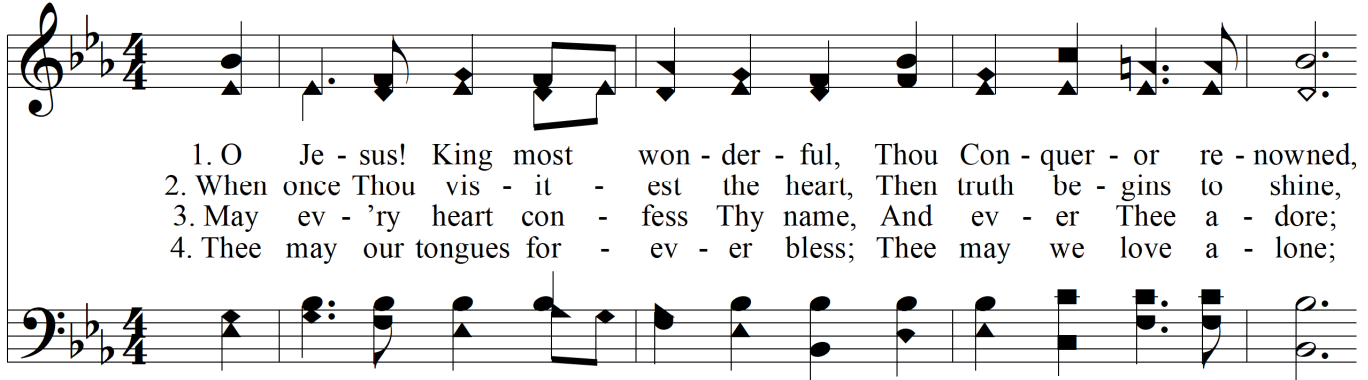
Thou Sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found!  
Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, Then kin - dles love di - vine.  
And ev - er in our lives ex - press The im - age of Thine own.  
And, seek - ing Thee, it - self in flame And seek Thee more and more.

(vs. 1) ineffable: inexpressable



# O Jesus! King Most Wonderful (Arr. 2)

ST. BERNARD



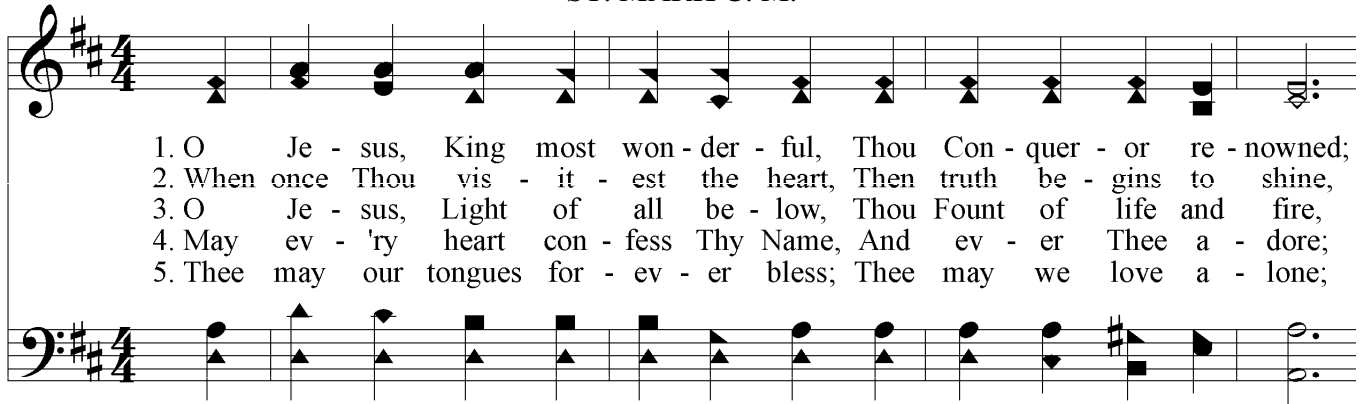
1. O Je - sus! King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,  
2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,  
3. May ev - 'ry heart con - fess Thy name, And ev - er Thee a - dore;  
4. Thee may our tongues for - ev - er bless; Thee may we love a - lone;



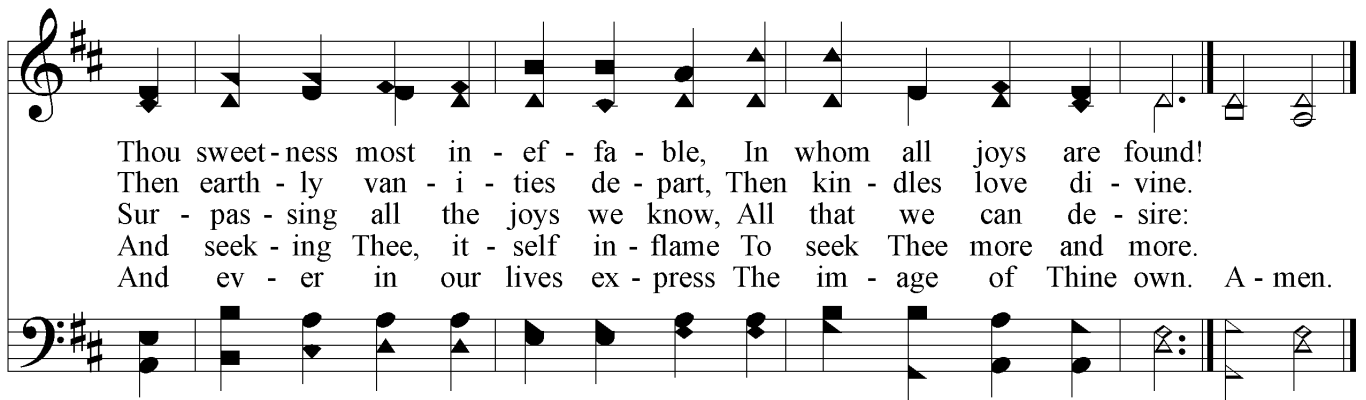
Thou sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found!  
Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, Then kin - dles love di - vine.  
And, seek - ing Thee, it - self in flame, To seek Thee more and more.  
And ev - er in our lives ex - press The im - age of Thine own.

# O Jesus, King Most Wonderful (Arr. 3)

ST. MARK C. M.



1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned;  
2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,  
3. O Je - sus, Light of all be - low, Thou Fount of life and fire,  
4. May ev - 'ry heart con - fess Thy Name, And ev - er Thee a - dore;  
5. Thee may our tongues for - ev - er bless; Thee may we love a - lone;



Thou sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found!  
Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, Then kin - dles love di - vine.  
Sur - pas - sing all the joys we know, All that we can de - sire:  
And seek - ing Thee, it - self in - flame To seek Thee more and more.  
And ev - er in our lives ex - press The im - age of Thine own. A - men.

# O Jesus, King Most Wonderful (Arr. 4)

HOLY TRINITY



1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou con - quer - or re - nowned,
2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,
3. O Je - sus, light of all be - low, Thou fount of liv - ing fire!
4. May ev - 'ry heart con - fess Thy name And ev - er Thee a - dore;



Thou sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found.  
Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, Then kin - dles love di - vine.  
Sur - pas - sing all the joys we know And all we can de - sire;  
And, seek - ing Thee, it - self in - flame To seek Thee more and more.



# O Jesus, My Savior

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

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

Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song;  
I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear,  
I gaze on my treas - ure and long to be there,

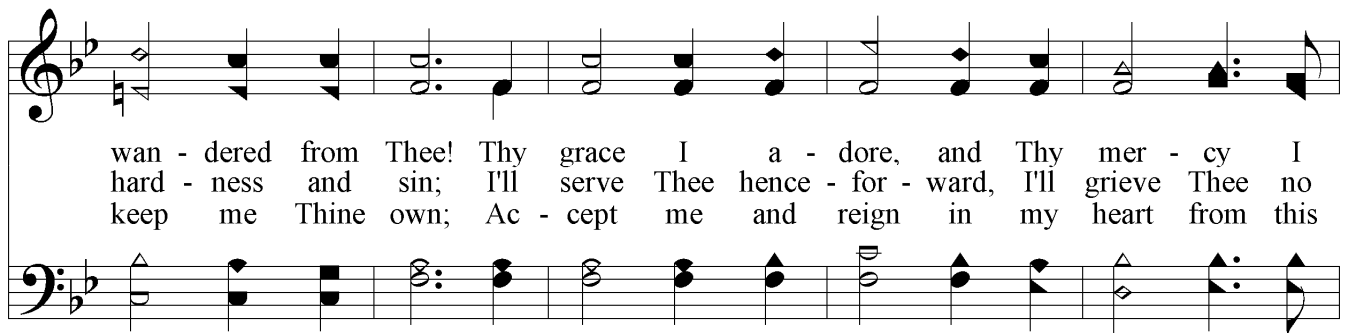
Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.  
While riv - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it shall cheer.  
With Je - sus and an - gels and kin - dred so dear.

# O Jesus, My Savior, I Come And Confess

KEITH 6.5.8.5.11.8 with Refrain

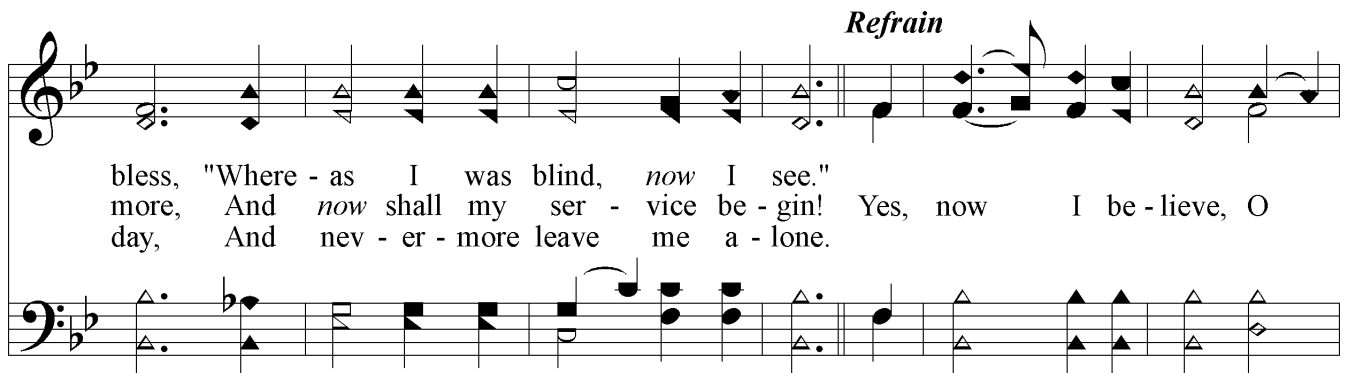


1. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I come and con - fess How long I have  
2. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I come and de - plore My fol - ly, my  
3. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for - give me, I pray, And make me and



wan - dered from Thee! Thy grace I a - dore, and Thy mer - cy I  
hard - ness and sin; I'll serve Thee hence - for - ward, I'll grieve Thee no  
keep me Thine own; Ac - cept me and reign in my heart from this

*Refrain*



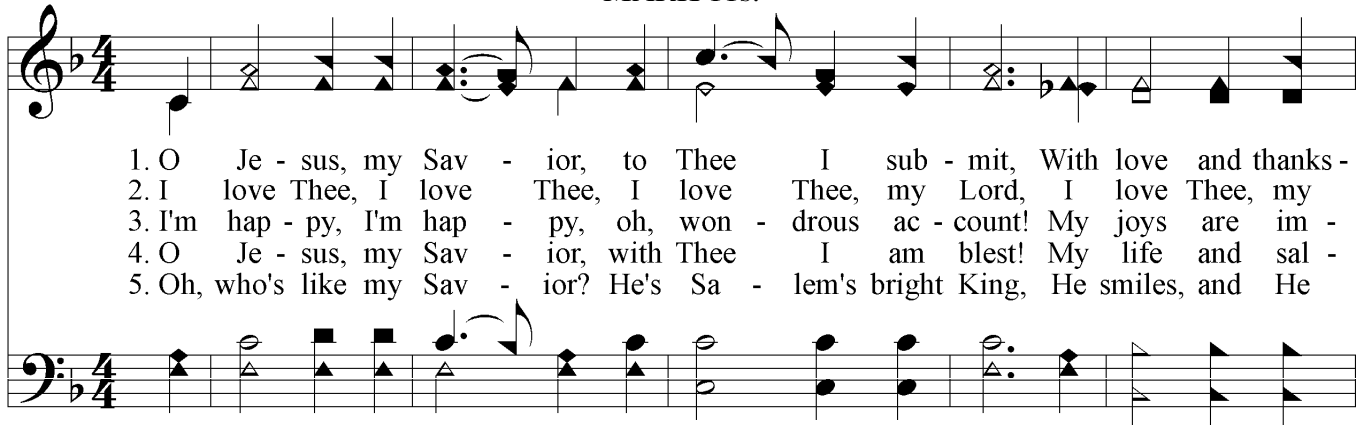
bless, "Where - as I was blind, *now* I see."  
more, And *now* shall my ser - vice be - gin! Yes, now I be - lieve, O  
day, And nev - er - more leave me a - lone.



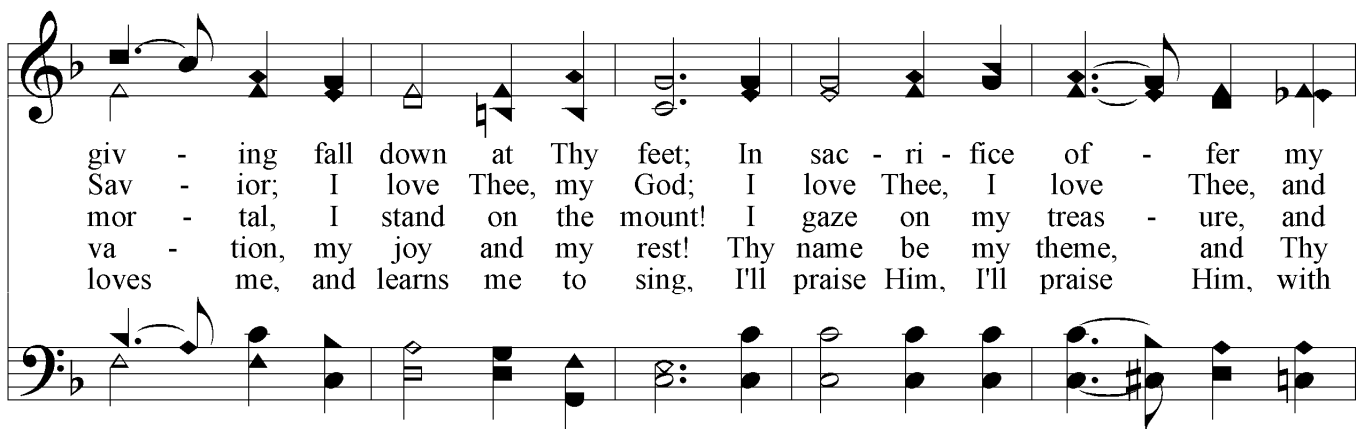
Sav - ior, re - ceive, And take me and bless me, Lord, just as I am!

# O Jesus, My Savior, To Thee I Submit

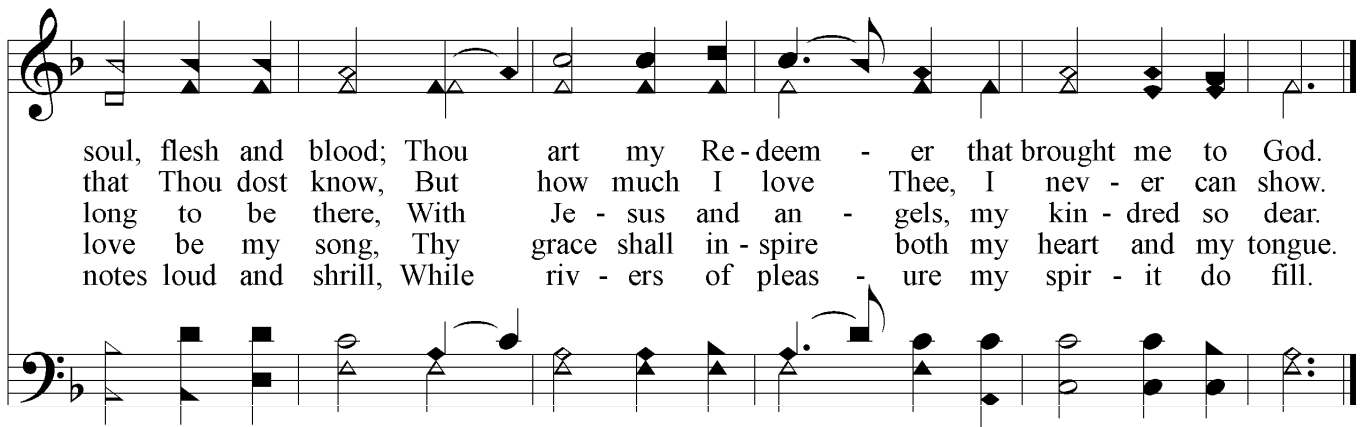
MARK 11s.



1. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, to Thee I sub - mit, With love and thanks -  
2. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord, I love Thee, my  
3. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, oh, won - drous ac - count! My joys are im -  
4. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with Thee I am blest! My life and sal -  
5. Oh, who's like my Sav - ior? He's Sa - lem's bright King, He smiles, and He



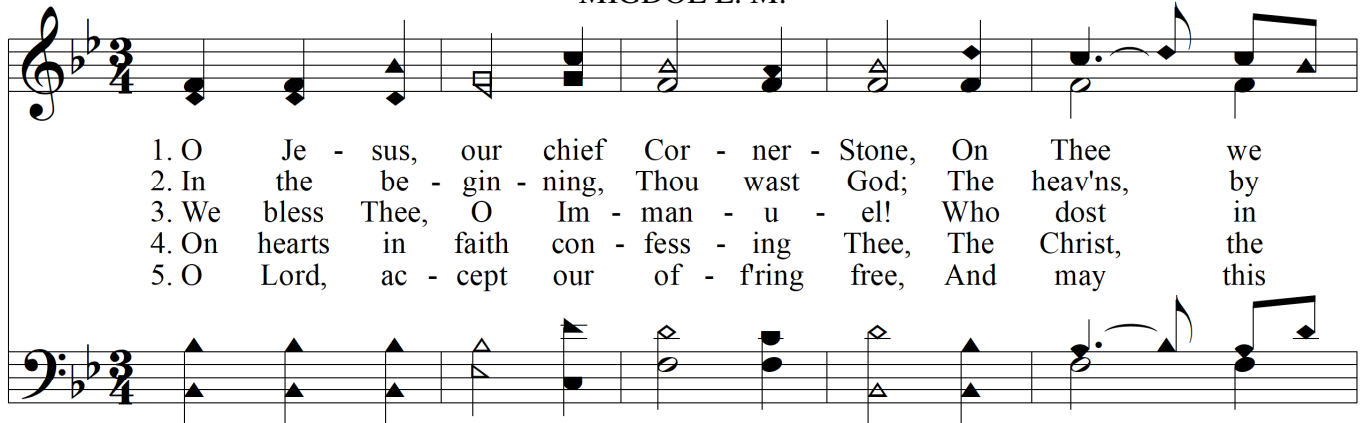
giv - ing fall down at Thy feet; In sac - ri - fice of - fer my  
Sav - ior; I love Thee, my God; I love Thee, I love Thee, and  
mor - tal, I stand on the mount! I gaze on my treas - ure, and  
va - tion, my joy and my rest! Thy name be my theme, and Thy  
loves me, and learns me to sing, I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him, with



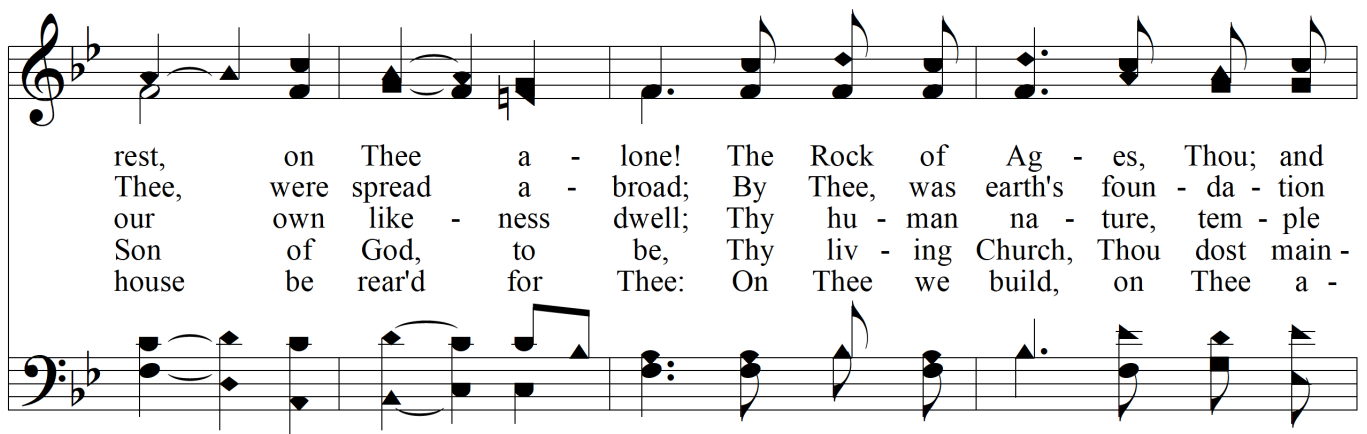
soul, flesh and blood; Thou art my Re - deem - er that brought me to God.  
that Thou dost know, But how much I love Thee, I nev - er can show.  
long to be there, With Je - sus and an - gels, my kin - dred so dear.  
love be my song, Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.  
notes loud and shrill, While riv - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it do fill.

# O Jesus, Our Chief Corner-Stone

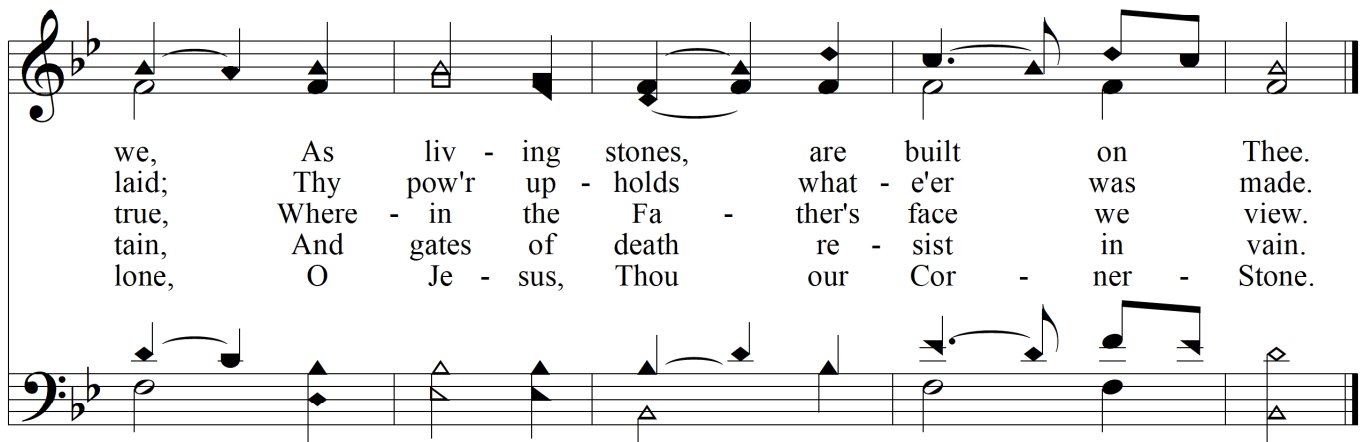
MIGDOL L. M.



1. O Je - sus, our chief Cor - ner - Stone, On Thee we  
2. In the be - gin - ning, Thou wast God; The heav'ns, by  
3. We bless Thee, O Im - man - u - el! Who dost in  
4. On hearts in faith con - fess - ing Thee, The Christ, the  
5. O Lord, ac - cept our of - fring free, And may this



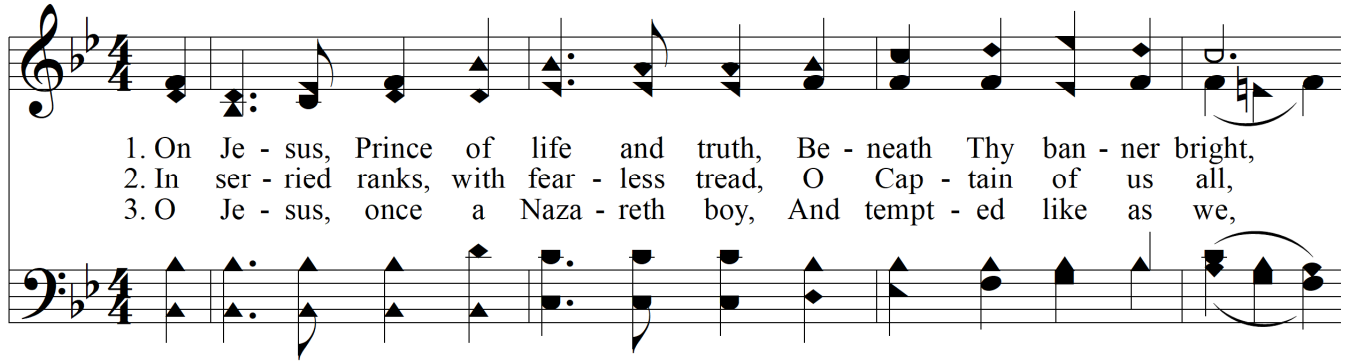
rest, on Thee a - lone! The Rock of Ag - es, Thou; and  
Thee, were spread a - broad; By Thee, was earth's foun - da - tion  
our own like - ness dwell; Thy hu - man na - ture, tem - ple  
Son of God, to be, Thy liv - ing Church, Thou dost main -  
house be rear'd for Thee: On Thee we build, on Thee a -



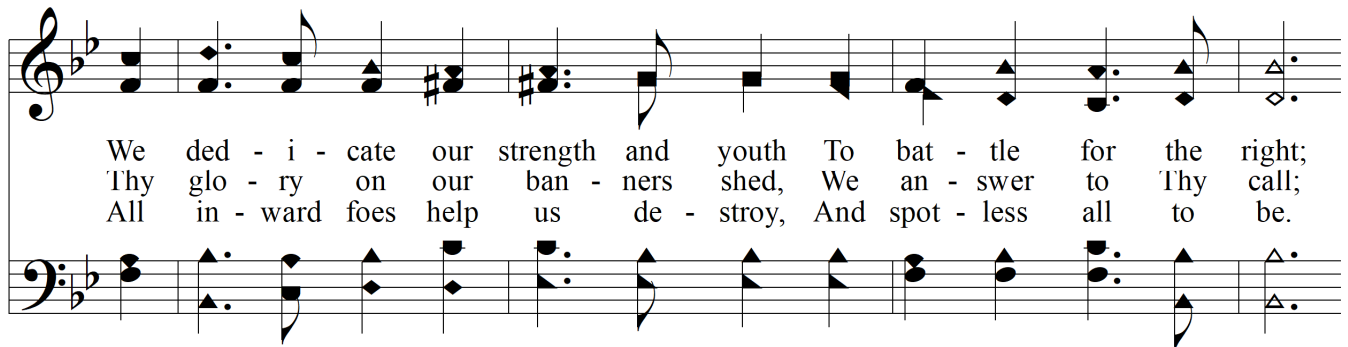
we, As liv - ing stones, are built on Thee.  
laid; Thy pow'r up - holds what - e'er was made.  
true, Where - in the Fa - ther's face we view.  
tain, And gates of death re - sist in vain.  
lone, O Je - sus, Thou our Cor - ner - Stone.

# O Jesus, Prince Of Life And Truth

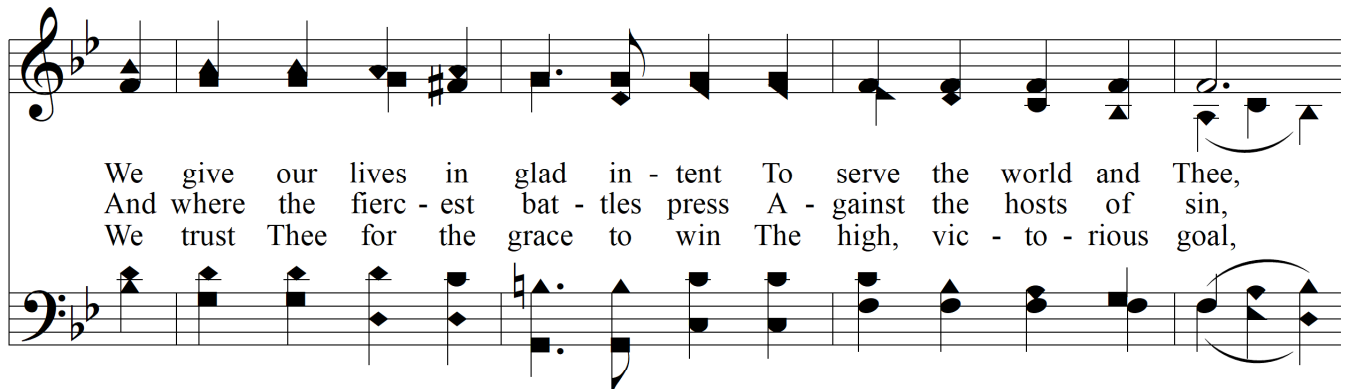
ALL SAINTS C. M. D.



1. On Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath Thy ban - ner bright,  
2. In ser - ried ranks, with fear - less tread, O Cap - tain of us all,  
3. O Je - sus, once a Naza - reth boy, And tempt - ed like as we,



We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;  
Thy glo - ry on our ban - ners shed, We an - swer to Thy call;  
All in - ward foes help us de - stroy, And spot - less all to be.



We give our lives in glad in - tent To serve the world and Thee,  
And where the fierc - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin,  
We trust Thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,

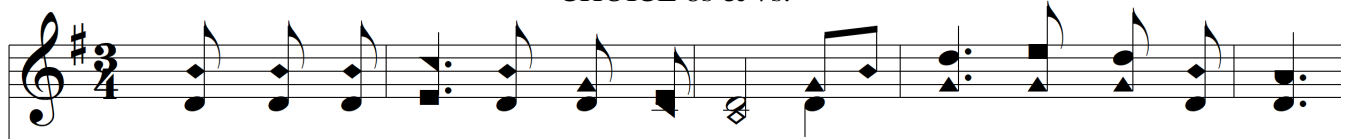


To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.  
To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in.  
Where pu - ri - ty shall pag - es sin In Christ - like self - con - trol. A - men.



# O Jesus, Savior Of The Lost

CHOICE 8s & 7s.



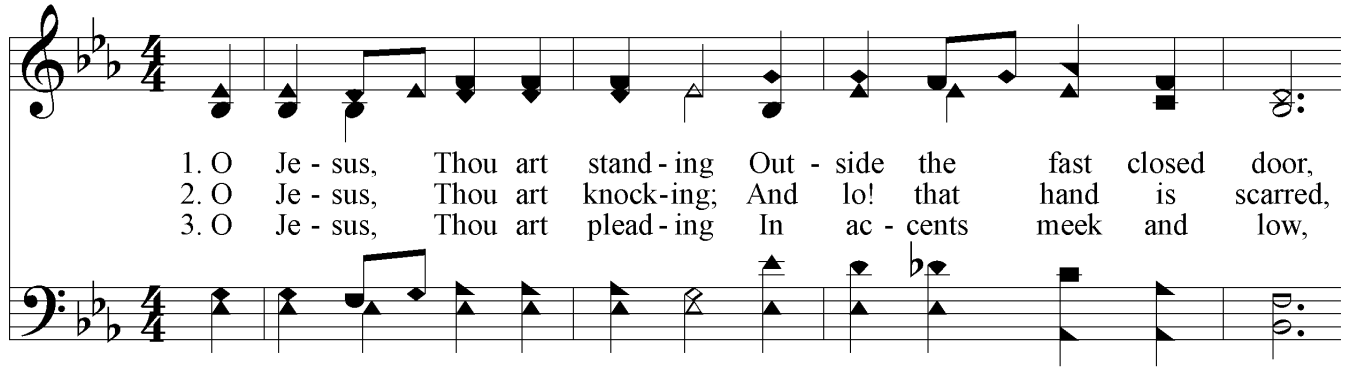
1. O Je - sus, Sav - ior of the lost, My Rock and Hid - ing place;  
2. Once safe in Thine al - might - y arms, Let storms come on a - main;



By storms of sin and sor - row tossed, I seek Thy shel - t'ring grace.  
There dan - ger nev - er, nev - er harms; There death it - self is gain.



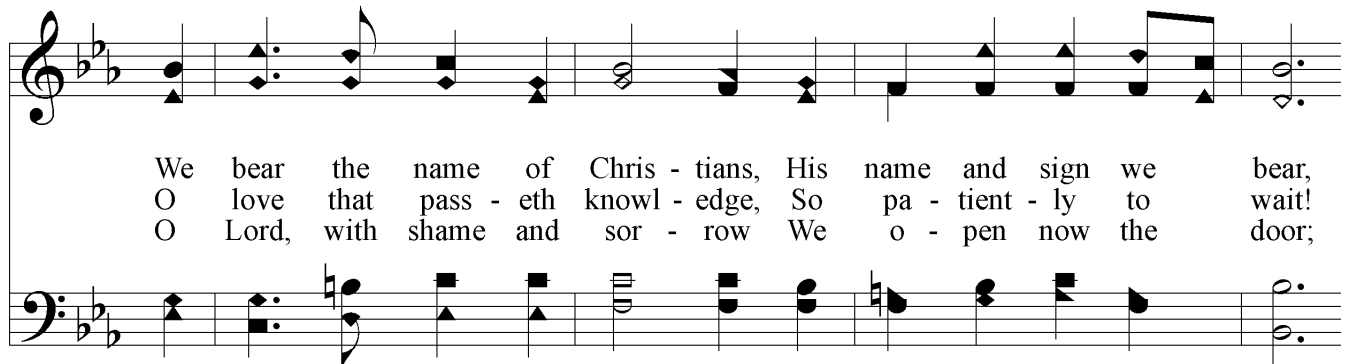
# O Jesus, Thou Art Standing (Arr. 1)



1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast closed door,  
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,  
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:  
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:  
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"



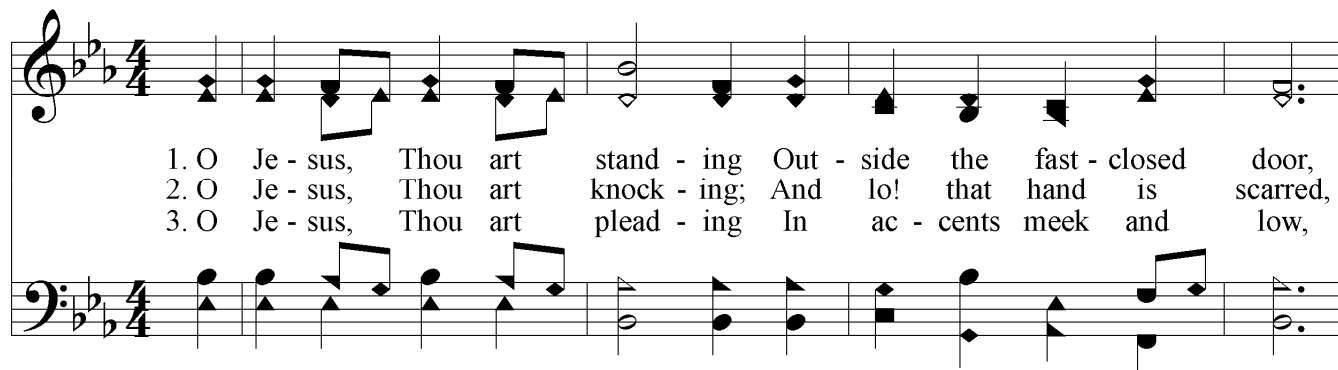
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,  
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!  
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!  
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!  
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A - men.

# O Jesus, Thou Art Standing (Arr. 2)

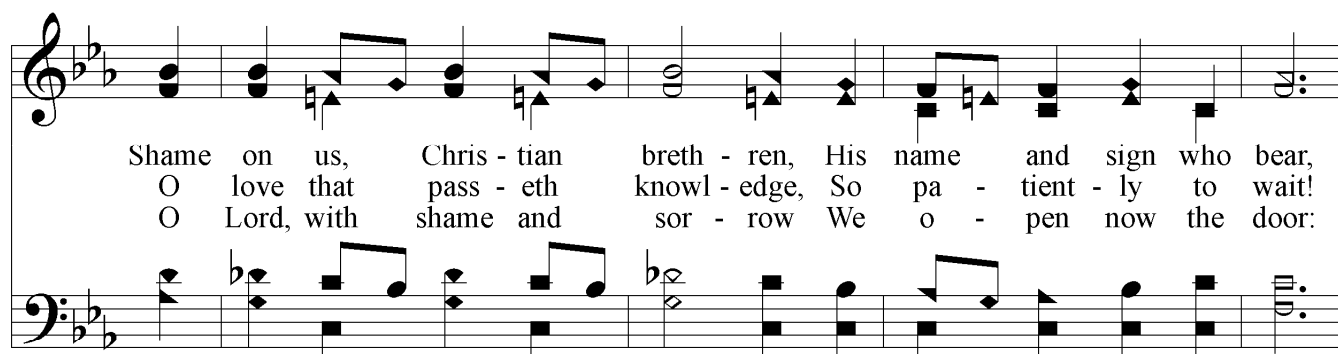
LUX MUNDI 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6



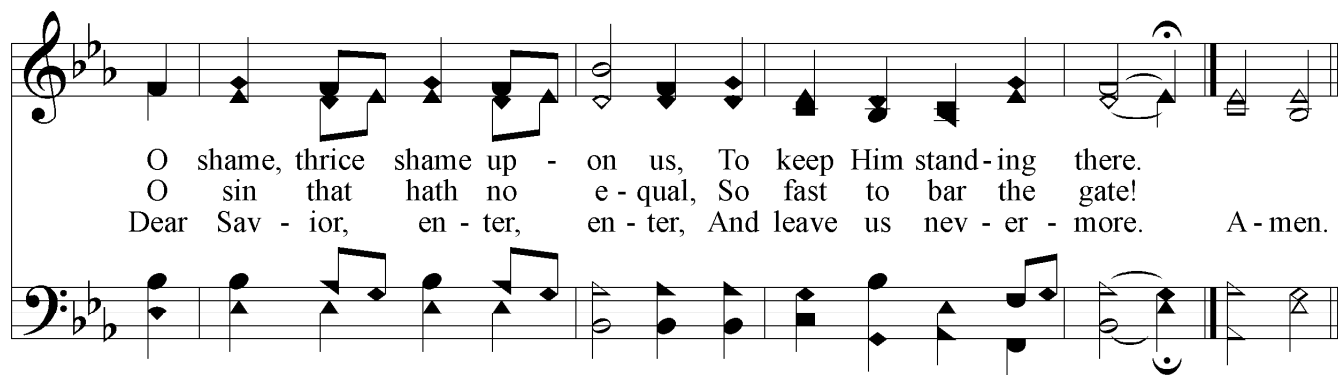
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,  
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,  
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:  
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred,  
"I died for you, My chil - dren And will ye treat me so?"



Shame on us, Chris - tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear,  
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!  
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:



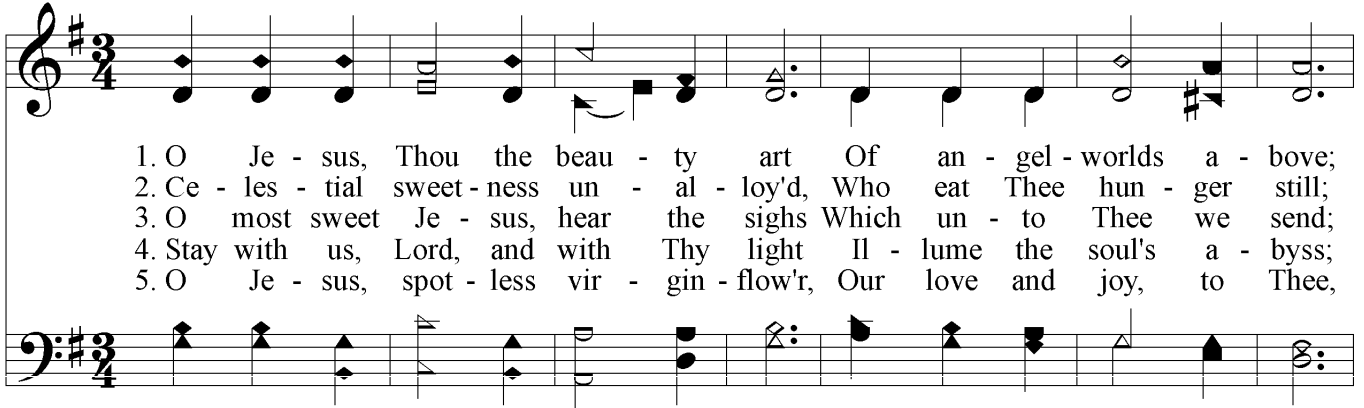
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there.  
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!  
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.

Words: The Rt. Rev. William Walsham How (1823-1897), 1854

Music: Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900, 1872)

# O Jesus, Thou The Beauty Art

ST. AGNES C. M.



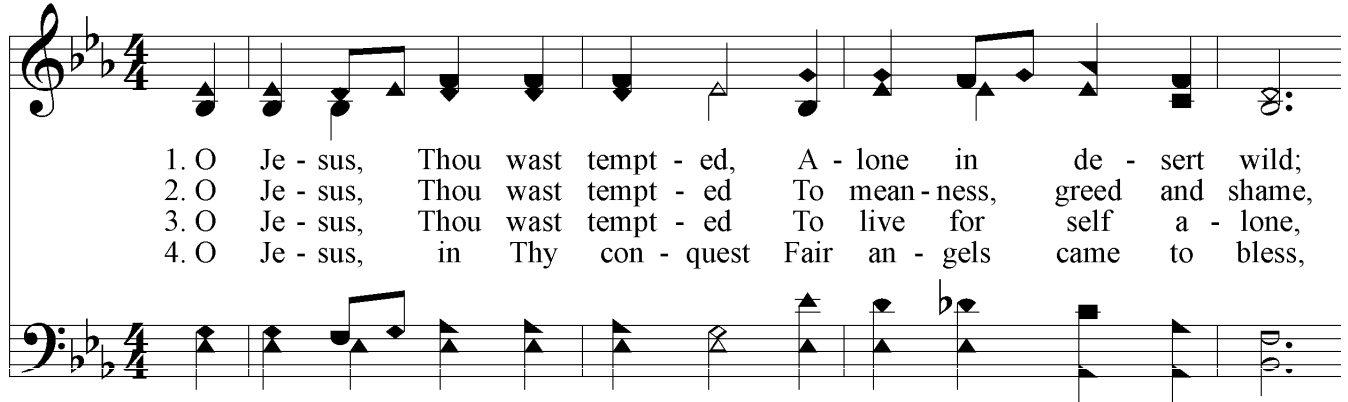
1. O Je - sus, Thou the beau - ty art Of an - gel - worlds a - bove;  
2. Ce - les - tial sweet - ness un - al - loy'd, Who eat Thee hun - ger still;  
3. O most sweet Je - sus, hear the sighs Which un - to Thee we send;  
4. Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light Il - lume the soul's a - byss;  
5. O Je - sus, spot - less vir - gin - flow'r, Our love and joy, to Thee,



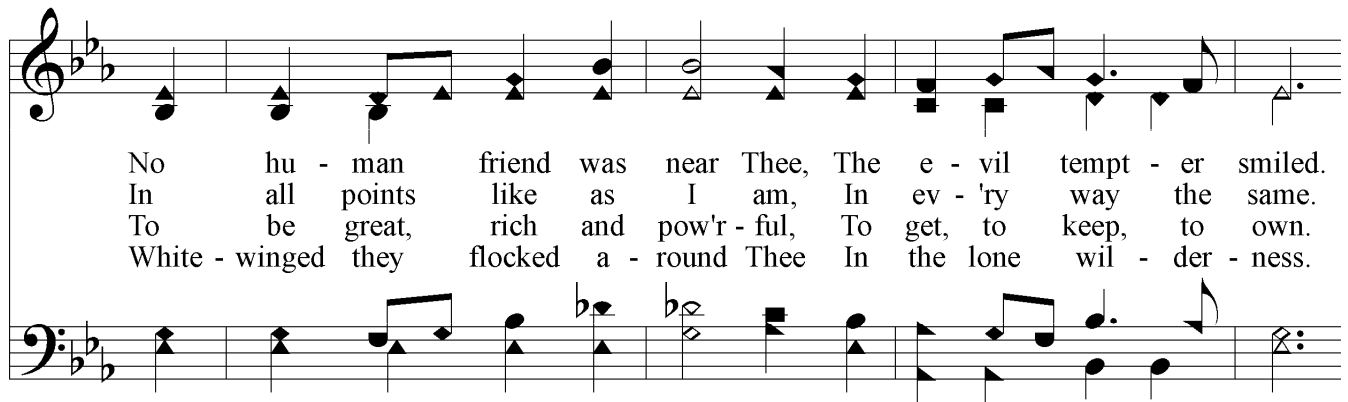
Thy name is mu - sic to the heart, En - chant - ing it with love.  
Who drink of Thee still feel a void Which on - ly Thou canst fill.  
To Thee our in - most spir - it cries, Our be - ing's hope and end!  
Scat - ter the dark - ness of our night, And fill the world with bliss.  
Be praise, be - at - i - tude, and pow'r Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

# O Jesus, Thou Wast Tempted

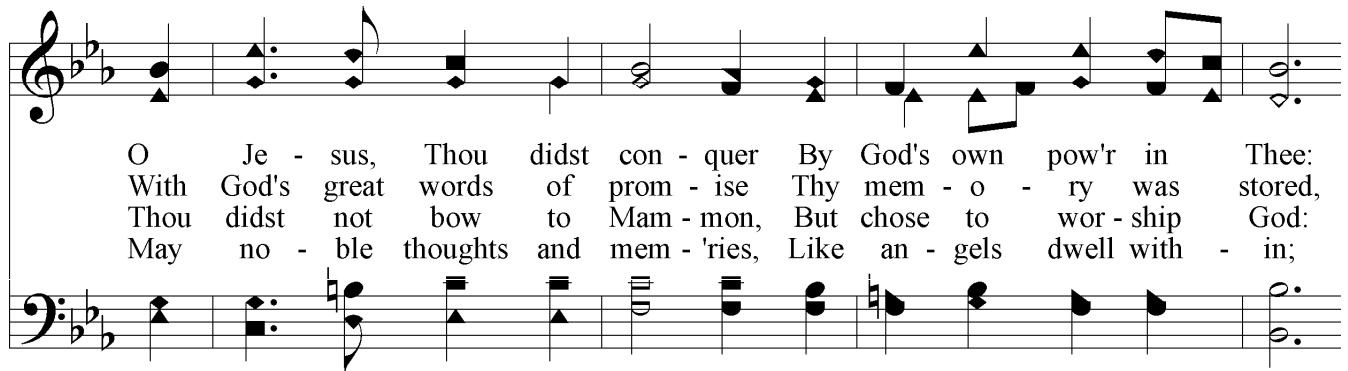
ST. HILDA, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



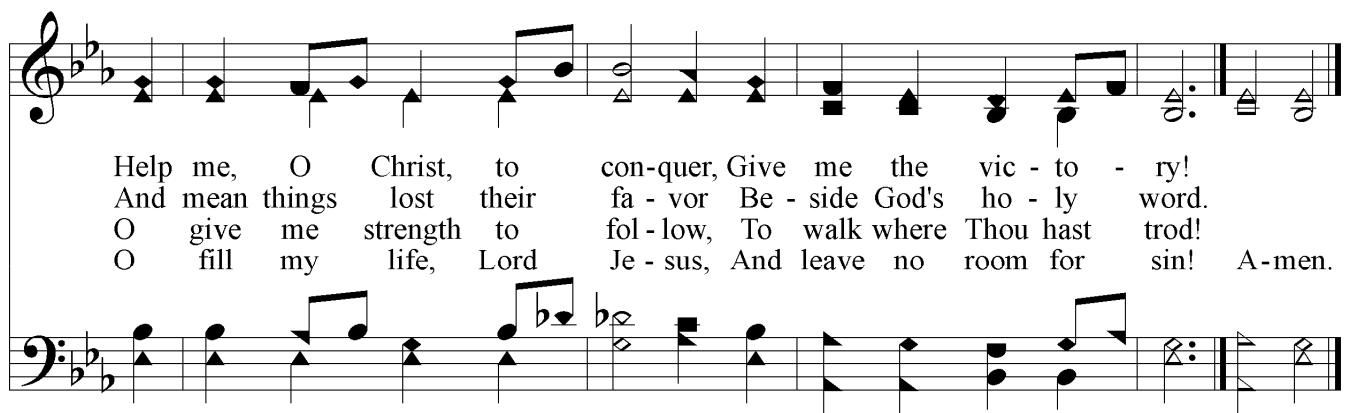
1. O Je - sus, Thou wast tempt - ed, A - lone in de - sert wild;  
2. O Je - sus, Thou wast tempt - ed To mean - ness, greed and shame,  
3. O Je - sus, Thou wast tempt - ed To live for self a - lone,  
4. O Je - sus, in Thy con - quest Fair an - gels came to bless,



No hu - man friend was near Thee, The e - vil tempt - er smiled.  
In all points like as I am, In ev - 'ry way the same.  
To be great, rich and pow'r - ful, To get, to keep, to own.  
White - winged they flocked a - round Thee In the lone wil - der - ness.



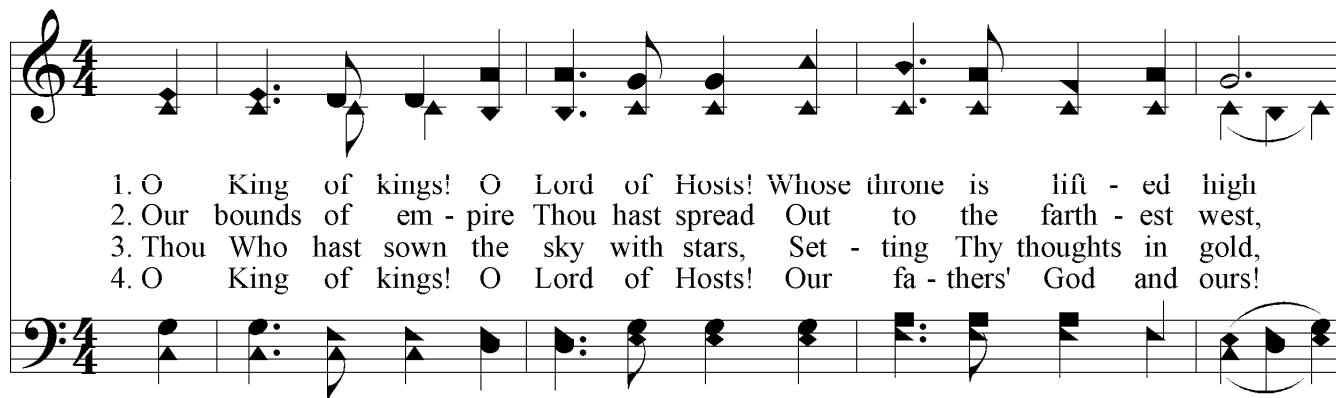
O Je - sus, Thou didst con - quer By God's own pow'r in Thee:  
With God's great words of prom - ise Thy mem - o - ry was stored,  
Thou didst not bow to Mam - mon, But chose to wor - ship God:  
May no - ble thoughts and mem - 'ries, Like an - gels dwell with - in;



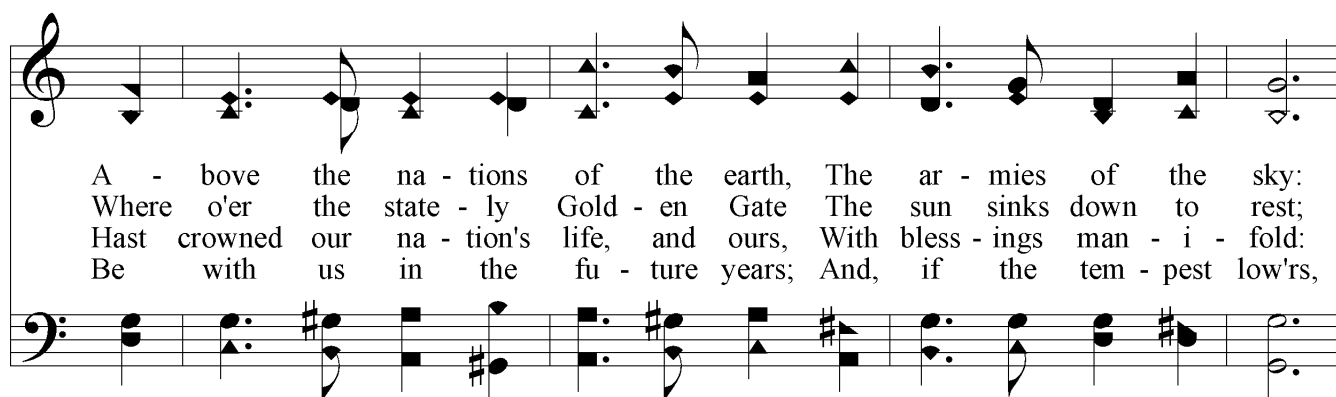
Help me, O Christ, to con - quer, Give me the vic - to - ry!  
And mean things lost their fa - vor Be - side God's ho - ly word.  
O give me strength to fol - low, To walk where Thou hast trod!  
O fill my life, Lord Je - sus, And leave no room for sin! A - men.

# O King of Kings! O Lord of Hosts

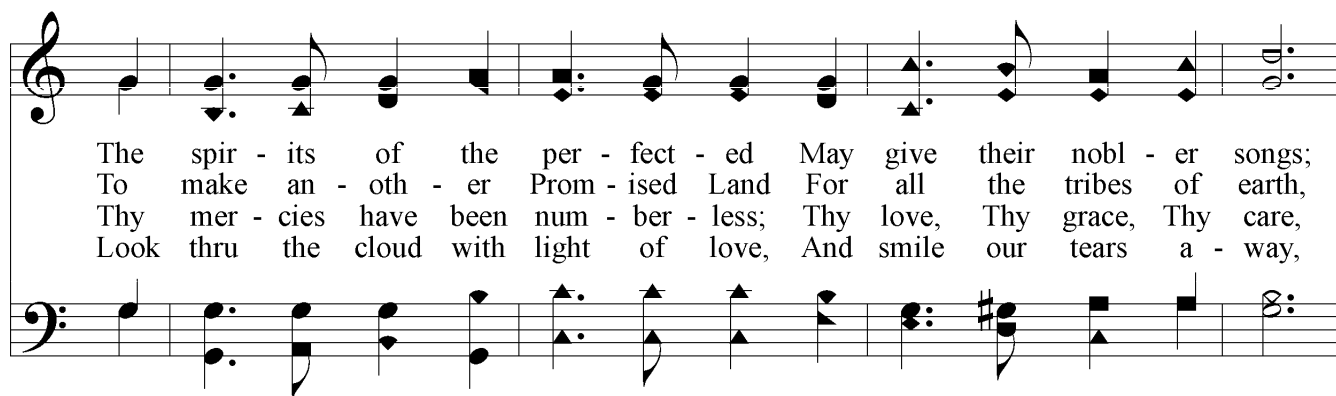
MOUNT VERNON C. M. D.



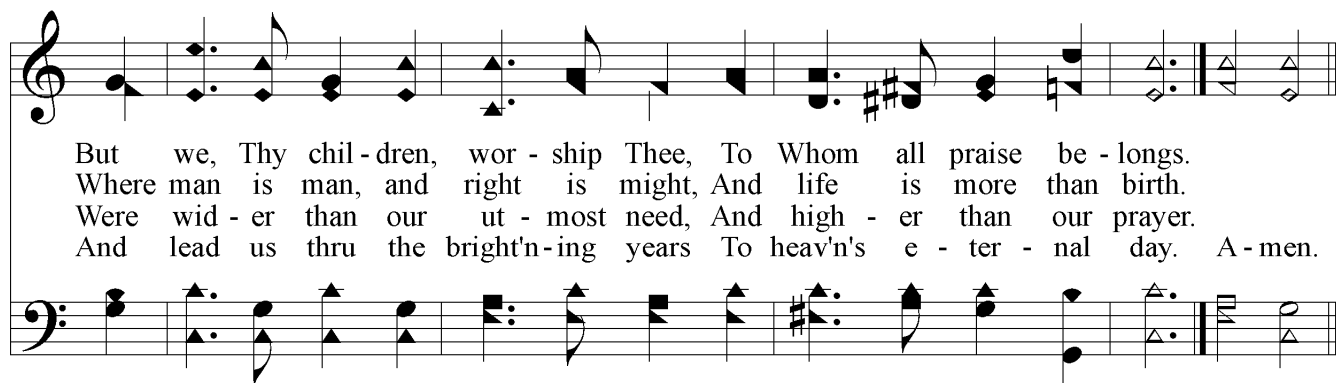
1. O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Whose throne is lift - ed high  
2. Our bounds of em - pire Thou hast spread Out to the farth - est west,  
3. Thou Who hast sown the sky with stars, Set - ting Thy thoughts in gold,  
4. O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Our fa - thers' God and ours!



A - bove the na - tions of the earth, The ar - mies of the sky:  
Where o'er the state - ly Gold - en Gate The sun sinks down to rest;  
Hast crowned our na - tion's life, and ours, With bless - ings man - i - fold:  
Be with us in the fu - ture years; And, if the tem - pest low'rs,

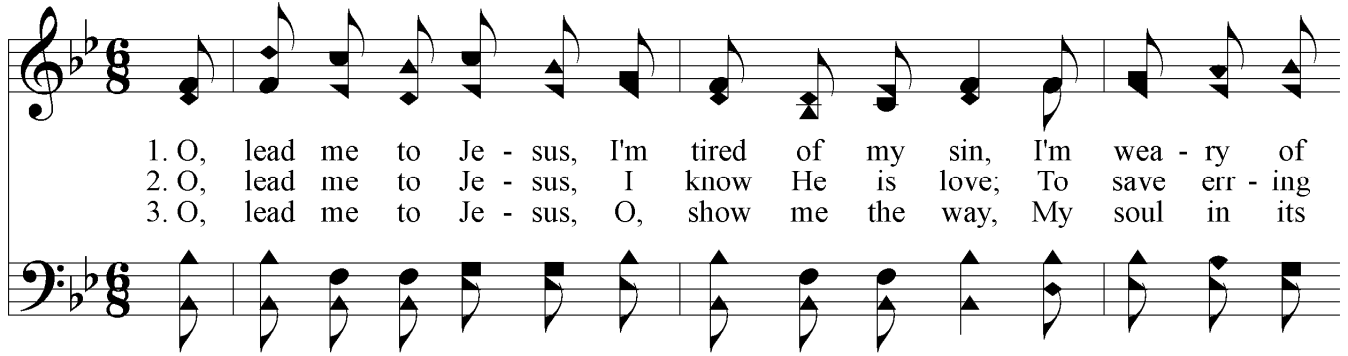


The spir - its of the per - fect - ed May give their nobl - er songs;  
To make an - oth - er Prom - ised Land For all the tribes of earth,  
Thy mer - cies have been num - ber - less; Thy love, Thy grace, Thy care,  
Look thru the cloud with light of love, And smile our tears a - way,

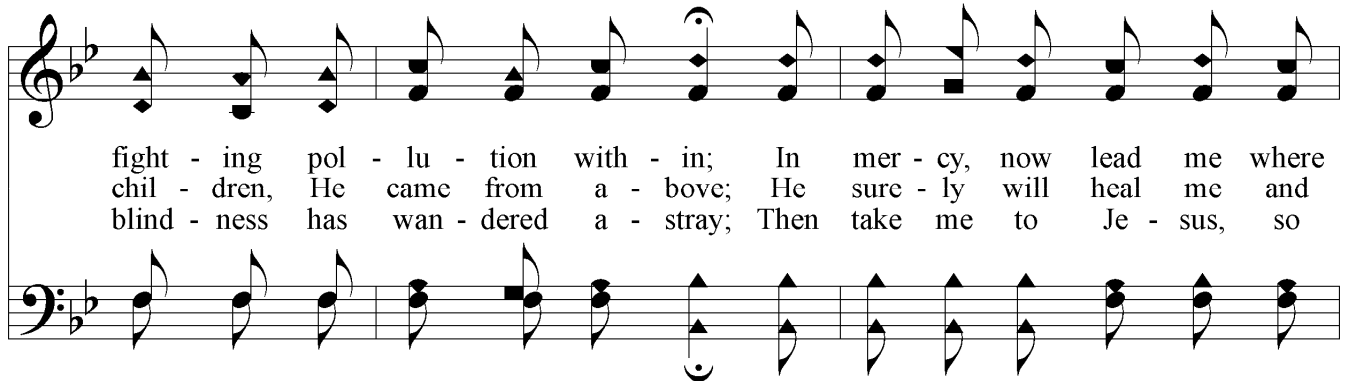


But we, Thy chil - dren, wor - ship Thee, To Whom all praise be - longs.  
Where man is man, and right is might, And life is more than birth.  
Were wid - er than our ut - most need, And high - er than our prayer.  
And lead us thru the bright'n - ing years To heav'n's e - ter - nal day. A - men.

# O, Lead Me To Jesus



1. O, lead me to Je - sus, I'm tired of my sin, I'm wea - ry of  
2. O, lead me to Je - sus, I know He is love; To save err - ing  
3. O, lead me to Je - sus, O, show me the way, My soul in its

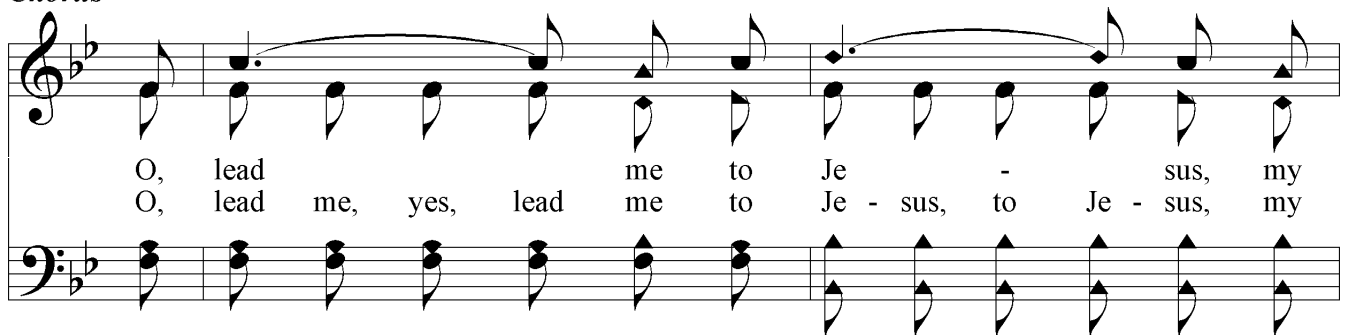


fight - ing pol - lu - tion with - in; In mer - cy, now lead me where  
chil - dren, He came from a - bove; He sure - ly will heal me and  
blind - ness has wan - dered a - stray; Then take me to Je - sus, so



I may find peace, And where all my sor - rows shall cease.  
par - don my sin, Will com - fort my long - ing with - in.  
pre - cious as He, The Sav - ior Who suf - fered for me.

## Chorus



O, lead me to Je - sus, my  
O, lead me, yes, lead me to Je - sus, to Je - sus, my

# *O, Lead Me To Jesus*

Sav - ior and King: O, lead me to  
Sav - ior, my Sav - ior and King: O, lead me, yes, lead me to

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic 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 half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the bass staff.

Je - sus, from sor - row and sin.  
Je - sus, to Je - sus, from sor - row, from sor - row and sor - row and sin.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows the vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The melody concludes with a half note G4. The accompaniment ends with a final chord in the bass staff.



# O, Land Of The Blessed!

“Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom.” – Matt 25:34

*Moderato*

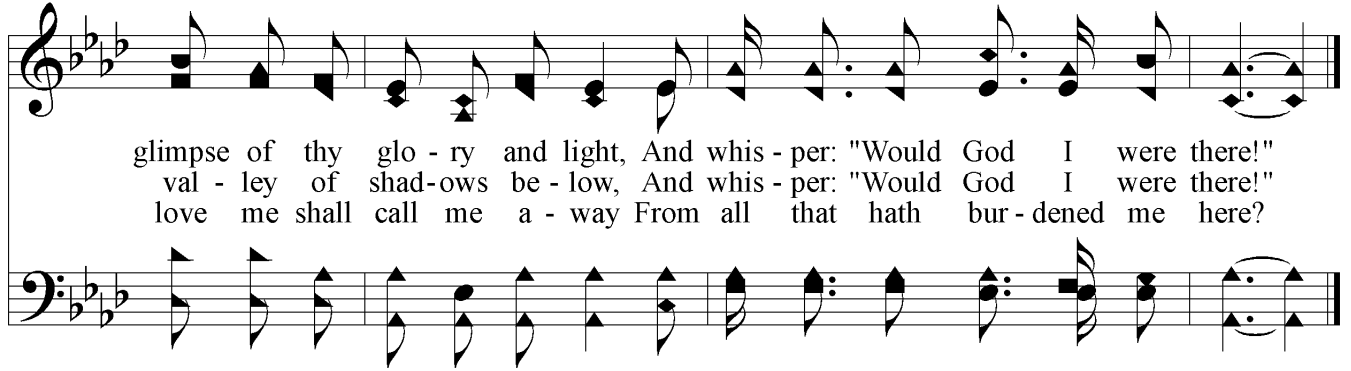
1. O Land of the bless - ed! thy shad - ow - less skies Some - times in my  
2. O Land of the bless - ed! thy hills of de - light Some - times to my  
3. Dear home of my Fa - ther, thou Cit - y of peace, No shad - ow of

dream - ing I see; I hear the glad songs that the glo - ri - fied sing,  
vi - sion un - fold; Thy man - sions ce - les - tial, thy pal - ac - es bright,  
chang - ing can mar; How glad are the souls that have tast - ed thy joy!

Steal o - ver E - ter - ni - ty's sea; Tho' dark are the shad - ows that gath - er be -  
Thy bul - warks of jas - per and gold; Dear voic - es are chant - ing thy cho - rus of  
How blest thine in - hab - it - ants are! When wea - ry of toil - ing, I think of the

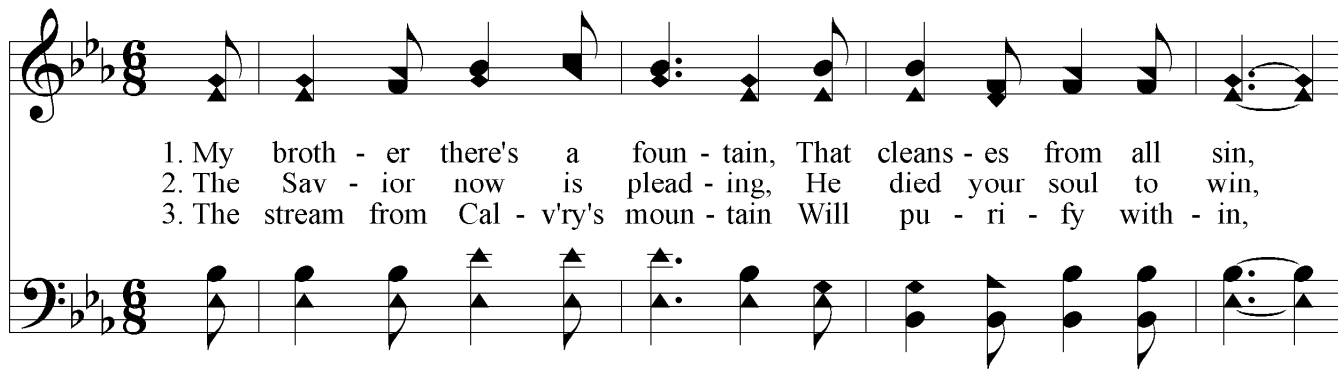
tween, I know that thy morn - ing is fair; I catch but a  
praise, Their forms in thy sun - light are fair; I look from the  
day - Who knows if its dawn - ing be near? - When He who doth

# *O, Land Of The Blessed!*

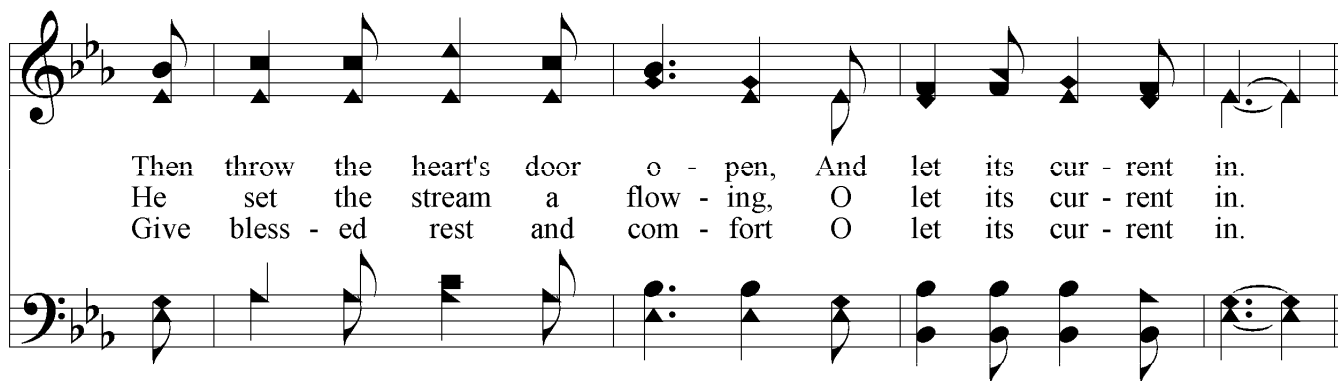


glimpse of thy glo - ry and light, And whis - per: "Would God I were there!"  
val - ley of shad - ows be - low, And whis - per: "Would God I were there!"  
love me shall call me a - way From all that hath bur - dened me here?

# O Let The Current In



1. My broth - er there's a foun - tain, That cleans - es from all sin,  
2. The Sav - ior now is plead - ing, He died your soul to win,  
3. The stream from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain Will pu - ri - fy with - in,

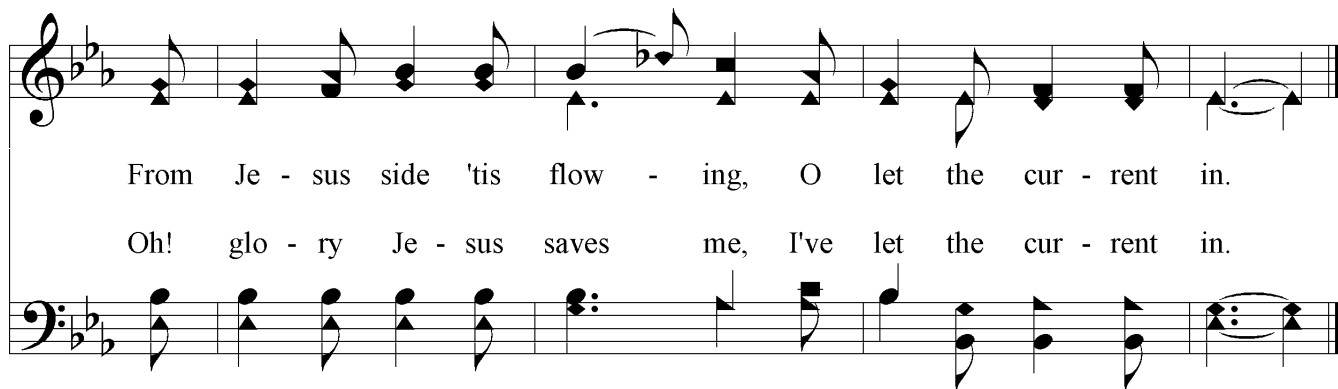


Then throw the heart's door o - pen, And let its cur - rent in.  
He set the stream a flow - ing, O let its cur - rent in.  
Give bless - ed rest and com - fort O let its cur - rent in.

## Chorus



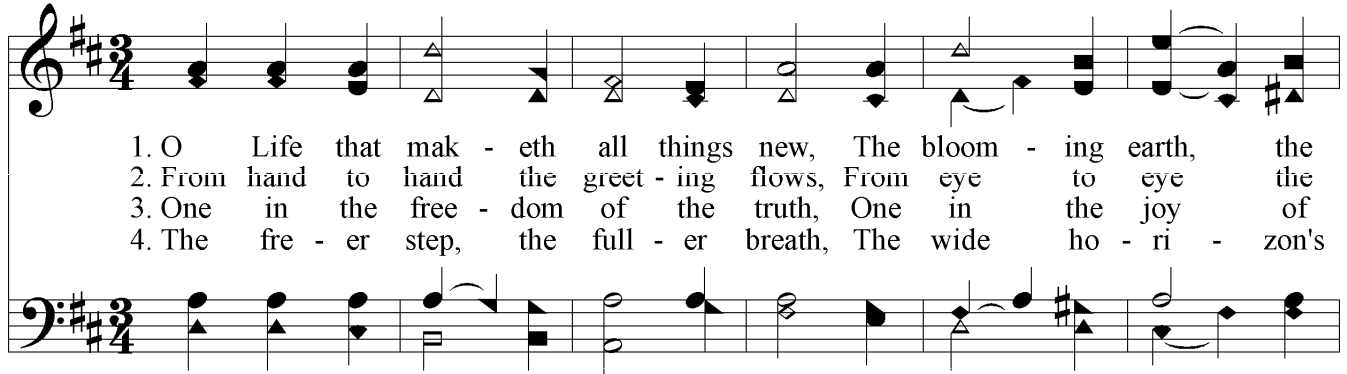
O let the cur - rent in, 'Twill free your heart from sin,  
*Last Chorus*  
I've let the cur - rent in, And I am freed from sin,



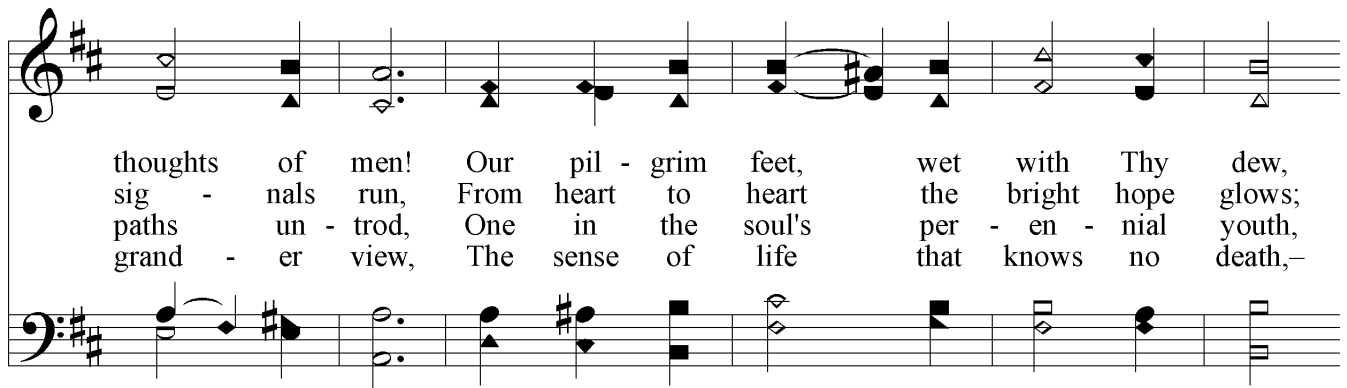
From Je - sus side 'tis flow - ing, O let the cur - rent in.  
Oh! glo - ry Je - sus saves me, I've let the cur - rent in.

# O Life that Maketh All Things New (Arr. 1)

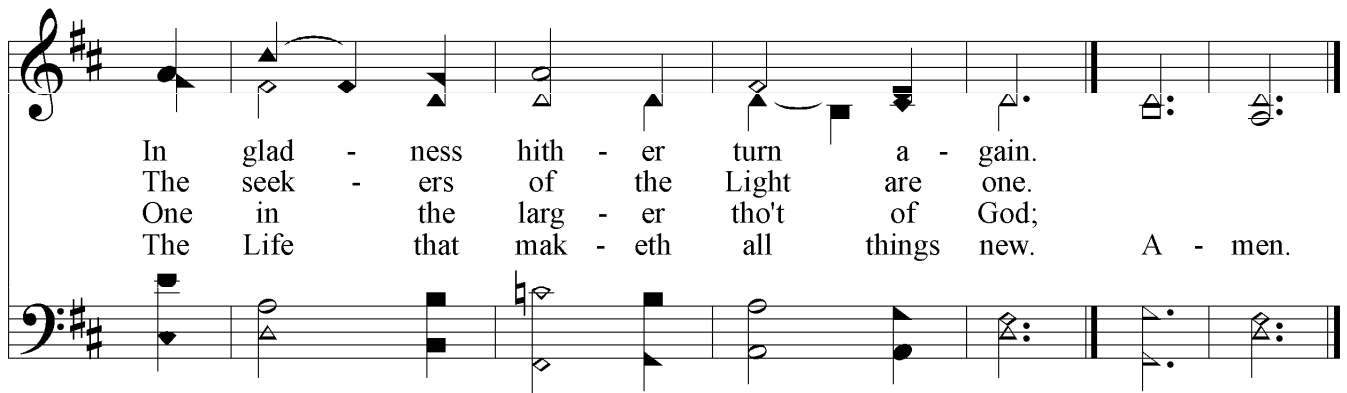
THANKSGIVING L. M.



1. O Life that mak - eth all things new, The bloom - ing earth, the  
2. From hand to hand the greet - ing flows, From eye to eye the  
3. One in the free - dom of the truth, One in the joy of  
4. The fre - er step, the full - er breath, The wide ho - ri - zon's



thoughts of men! Our pil - grim feet, wet with Thy dew,  
sig - nals run, From heart to heart the bright hope glows;  
paths un - trod, One in the soul's per - en - nial youth,  
grand - er view, The sense of life that knows no death,-

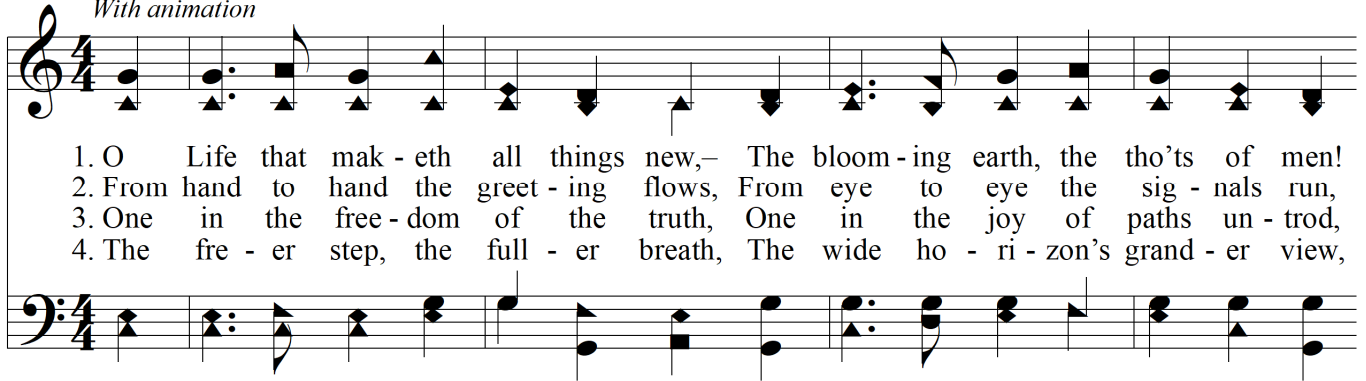


In glad - ness hith - er turn a - gain.  
The seek - ers of the Light are one.  
One in the larg - er tho't of God;  
The Life that mak - eth all things new. A - men.

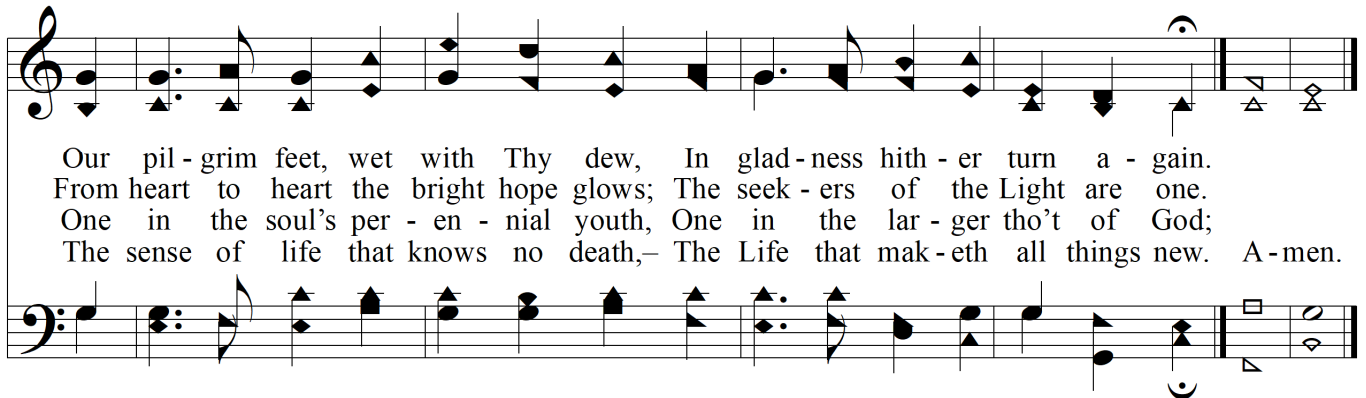
# O Life That Maketh All Things New (Arr. 2)

ALSTONE L. M.

*With animation*



1. O Life that mak - eth all things new, - The bloom - ing earth, the tho'ts of men!  
2. From hand to hand the greet - ing flows, From eye to eye the sig - nals run,  
3. One in the free - dom of the truth, One in the joy of paths un - trod,  
4. The fre - er step, the full - er breath, The wide ho - ri - zon's grand - er view,



Our pil - grim feet, wet with Thy dew, In glad - ness hith - er turn a - gain.  
From heart to heart the bright hope glows; The seek - ers of the Light are one.  
One in the soul's per - en - nial youth, One in the lar - ger tho't of God;  
The sense of life that knows no death, - The Life that mak - eth all things new. A - men.

Words: Samuel Longfellow (1874)

Music: Christopher E. Willing

# O Light of Light, Shine In

1. O Light of light, shine in! Cast out this night of sin; Cre - ate true  
 2. O Joy of joys, come in! End Thou this grief of sin; Cre - ate calm  
 3. O Life of life, pour in! Ex - pel this death of sin; A - wake true  
 4. O Love of love, flow in! This hate - ful root of sin; Pluck up, de -

*Chorus*

day with - in; O Light of light, shine in.  
 peace with - in; O Joy of joys, come in. O Light, all light ex - cel - ling,  
 life with - in; O Life of life, pour in.  
 stroy, with - in; O Love of love, flow in.

Make my soul Thy dwell-ing, O Joy, all grief dis - pel-ling, To my poor heart come in.

# O Listen To The Wondrous Story (3 vs.)

1. O lis - ten to our won - drous sto - ry, Count - ed once a -  
 2. No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the  
 3. Will you sur - ren - der to this Sav - ior? To His scep - ter

mong the lost: Yet, One came down from heav - en's glo - ry,  
 high tho' He; The loved One on the cross for - sak - en  
 hum - bly bow? You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor,

*Chorus*

Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!  
 Was one of the God - head three! Who saved us from e -  
 He will save you, save you now.

ter - nal loss? What did He do? Where  
 Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He died for you!

is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!  
 Be - lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!

# O Listen To The Wondrous Story (4 vs.)

1. O lis - ten to our won - drous sto - ry, Count - ed once a -  
 2. No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the  
 3. And yet this won - drous tale pro - ceed - eth, Stir - ring heart and  
 4. Will you sur - ren - der to this Sav - ior? To His scep - ter

mong the lost: Yet, One came down from heav - en's glo - ry,  
 high tho' He; The loved One on the cross for - sak - en  
 tongue a - flame! As our High Priest in heav'n He plead - eth,  
 hum - bly bow? You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor,

*Chorus*

Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!  
 Was one of the God - head three! Who saved us from e -  
 And Christ Je - sus is His name!  
 He will save you, save you now.

ter - nal loss? What did He do? Where  
 Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He died for you!


is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!  
 Be - lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!



# O Look And Live

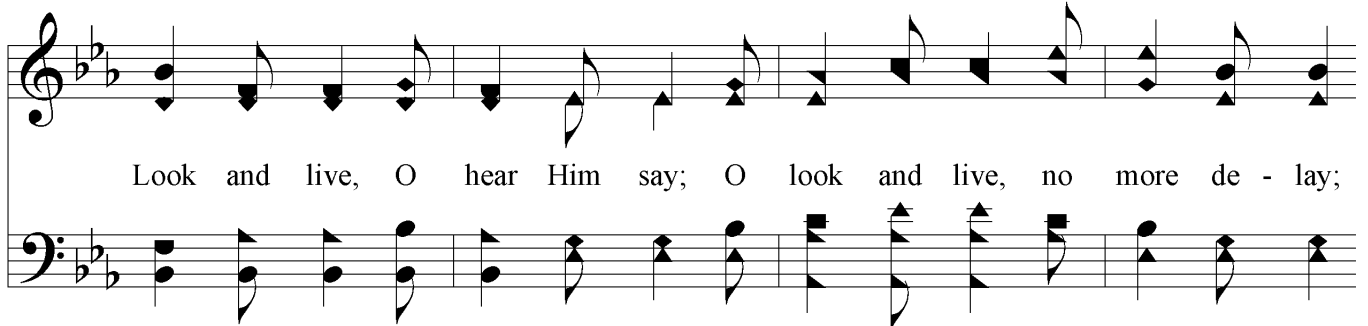


1. E - ter - nal life thru Christ the Lord, For all is free - ly flow - ing;  
2. E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal rest, With trum - pet tongue re - sound - ing,  
3. E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, From Cal - v'ry's mount are shin - ing,

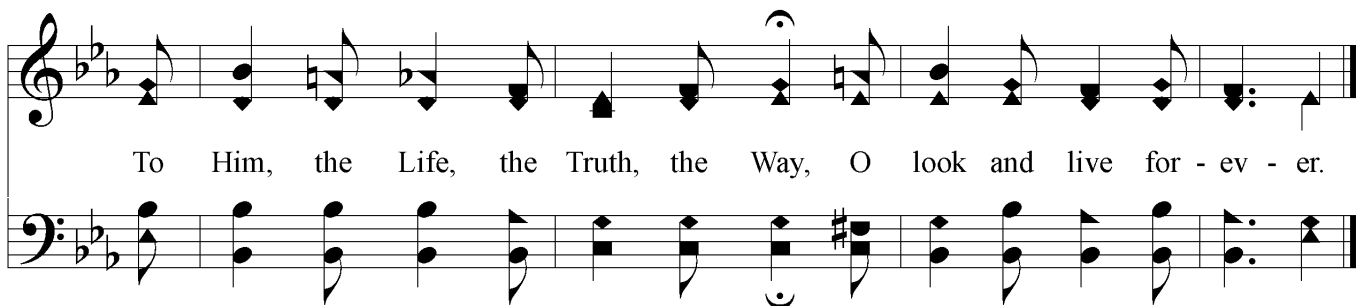


His bless - ed cross we now be - hold, Its peace di - vine be - stow - ing.  
From Him, who died our souls to save, A - round the world is sound - ing.  
While round the cross of Him we love, Our faith and hope are twi - ning.

## Chorus



Look and live, O hear Him say; O look and live, no more de - lay;

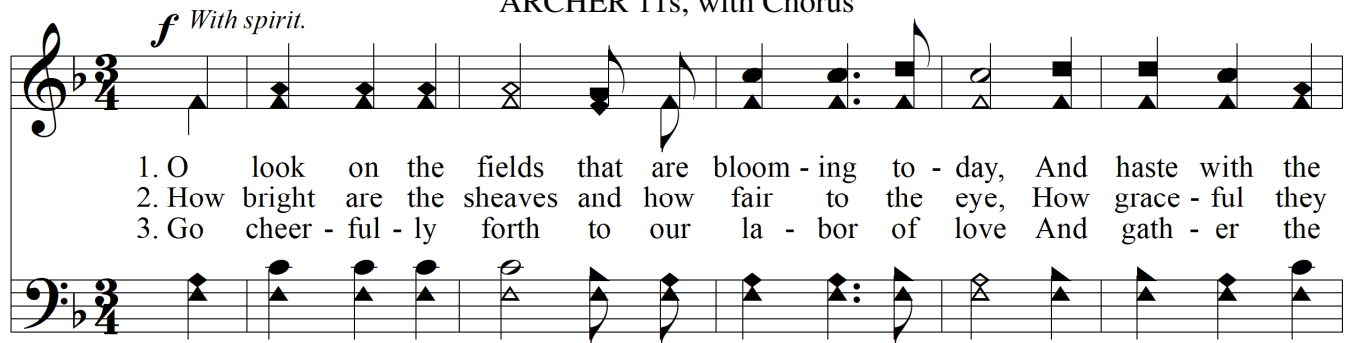


To Him, the Life, the Truth, the Way, O look and live for - ev - er.

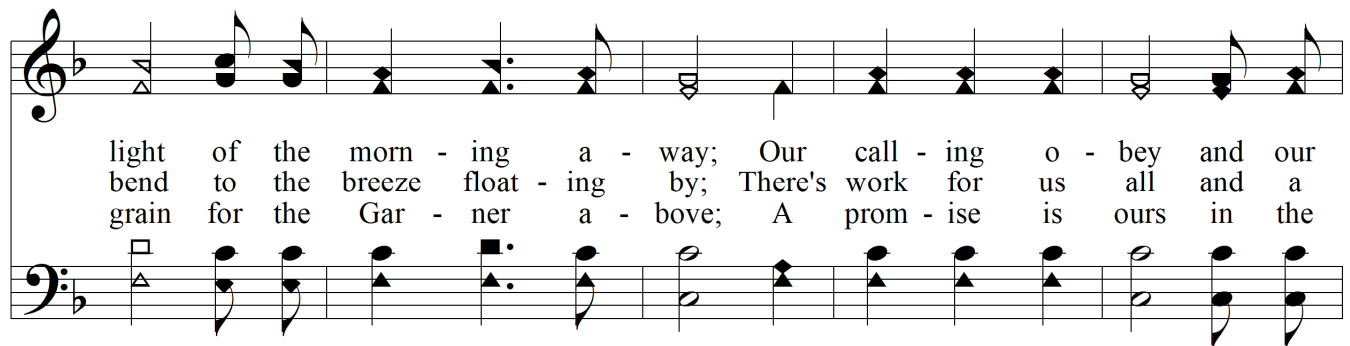
# O Look On The Fields

ARCHER 11s, with Chorus

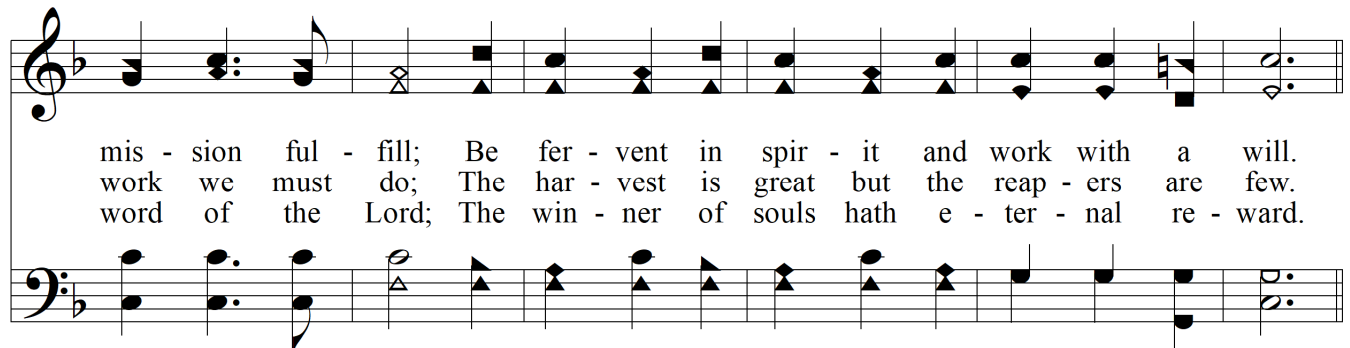
*f With spirit.*



1. O look on the fields that are bloom - ing to - day, And haste with the  
2. How bright are the sheaves and how fair to the eye, How grace - ful they  
3. Go cheer - ful - ly forth to our la - bor of love And gath - er the

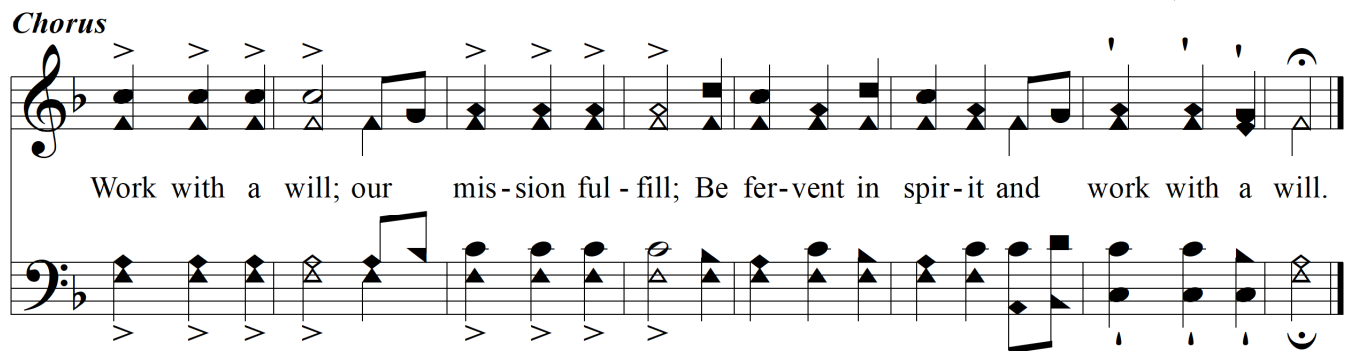


light of the morn - ing a - way; Our call - ing o - bey and our  
bend to the breeze float - ing by; There's work for us all and a  
grain for the Gar - ner a - bove; A prom - ise is ours in the




mis - sion ful - fill; Be fer - vent in spir - it and work with a will.  
work we must do; The har - vest is great but the reap - ers are few.  
word of the Lord; The win - ner of souls hath e - ter - nal re - ward.

**Chorus**

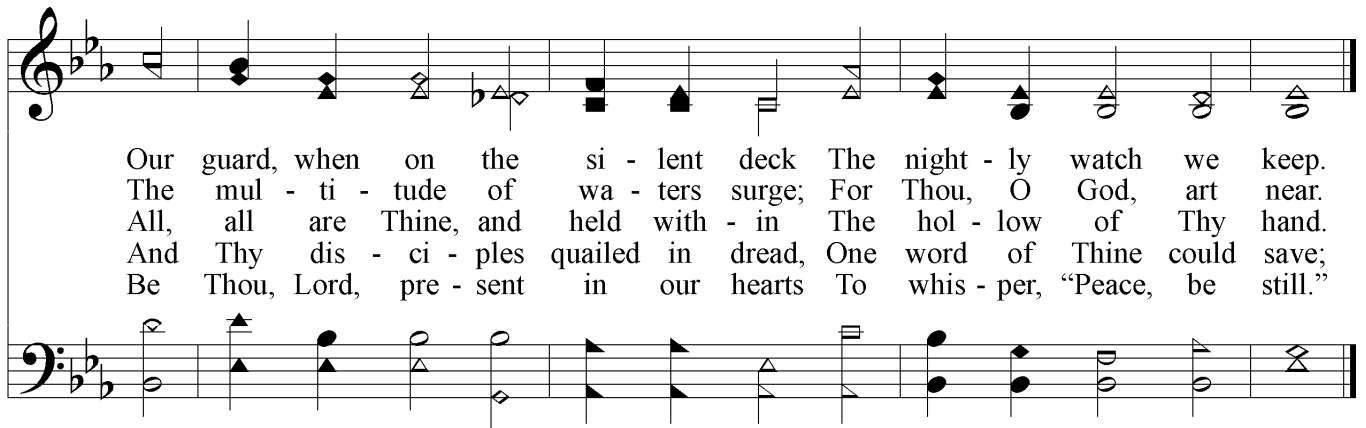


Work with a will; our mis - sion ful - fill; Be fer - vent in spir - it and work with a will.

# O Lord, Be With Us When We Sail (Arr. 1)



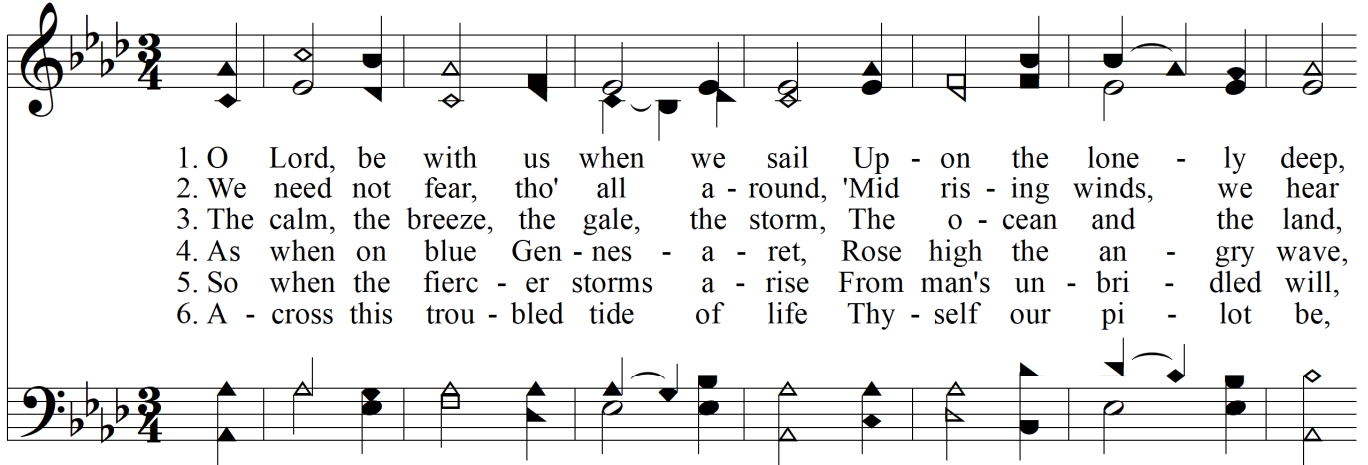
1. O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep,  
2. We need not fear, tho' all a - round Mid ris - ing winds we hear  
3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm, The o - cean and the land,  
4. As when on blue Gen - nes - a - ret Rose high the an - gry wave,  
5. So when the fierc - er storms a - rise From man's un - bri - dled will,



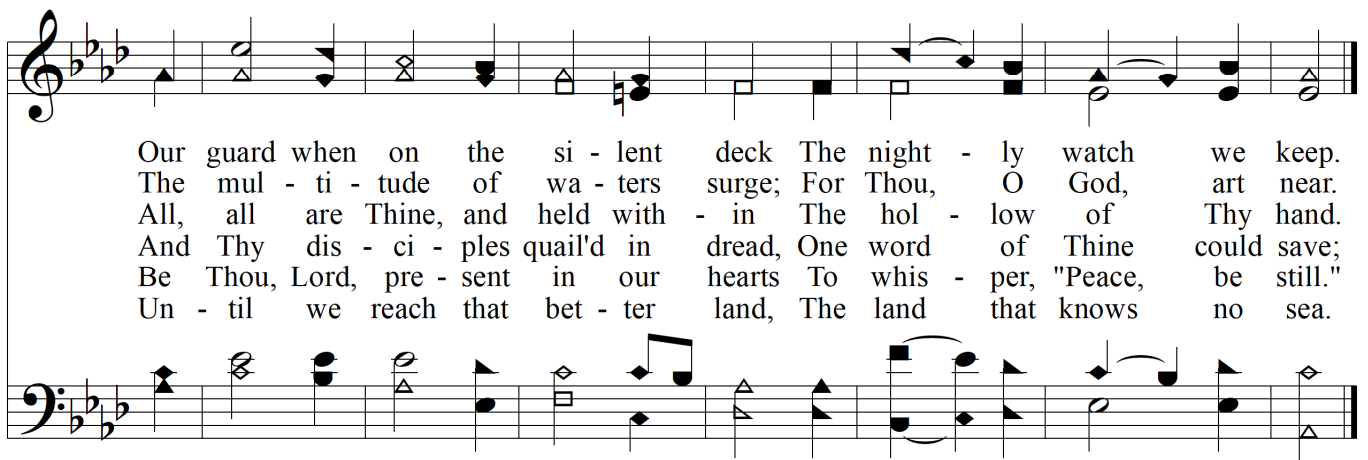
Our guard, when on the si - lent deck The night - ly watch we keep.  
The mul - ti - tude of wa - ters surge; For Thou, O God, art near.  
All, all are Thine, and held with - in The hol - low of Thy hand.  
And Thy dis - ci - ples quailed in dread, One word of Thine could save;  
Be Thou, Lord, pre - sent in our hearts To whis - per, "Peace, be still."

# O Lord, Be With Us When We Sail (Arr. 2)

ROMBERG C. M.



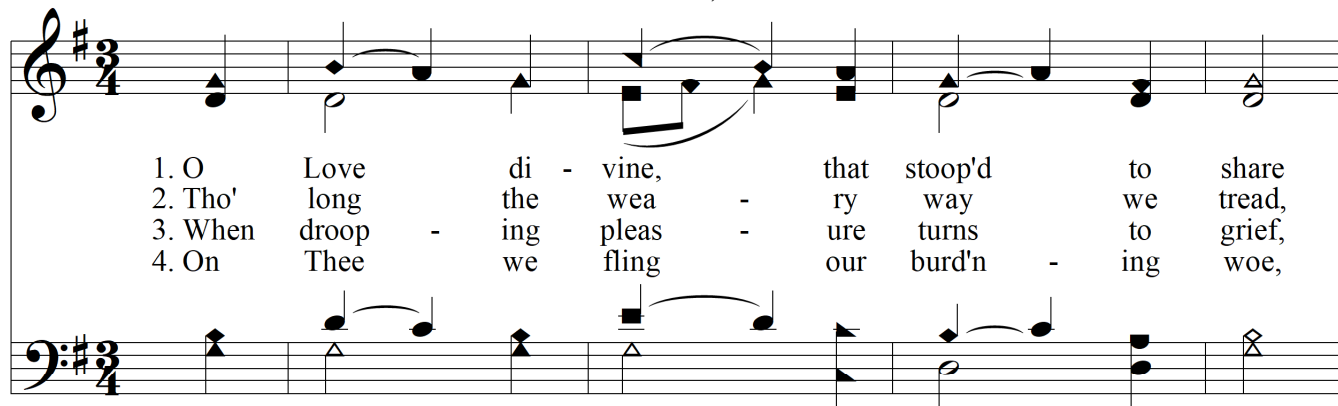
1. O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep,  
2. We need not fear, tho' all a - round, 'Mid ris - ing winds, we hear  
3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm, The o - cean and the land,  
4. As when on blue Gen - nes - a - ret, Rose high the an - gry wave,  
5. So when the fierc - er storms a - rise From man's un - bri - dled will,  
6. A - cross this trou - bled tide of life Thy - self our pi - lot be,



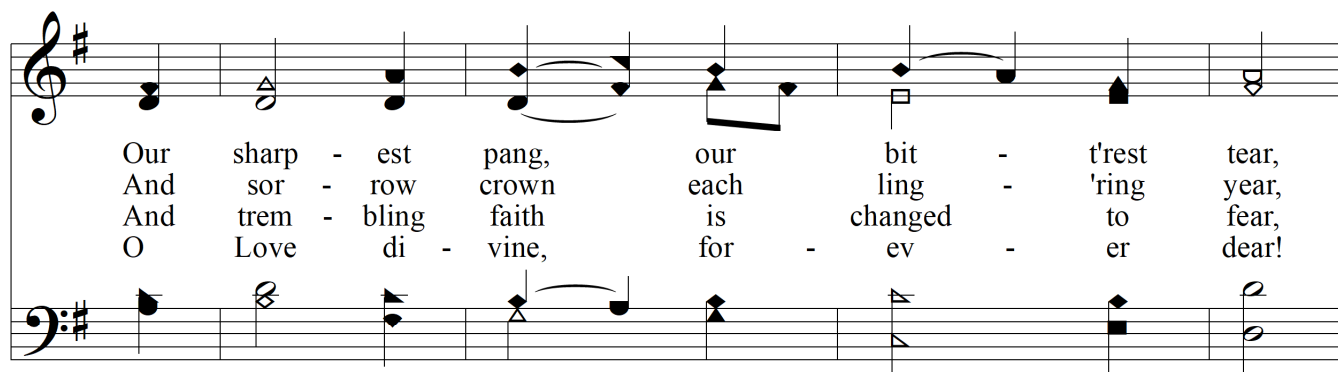
Our guard when on the si - lent deck The night - ly watch we keep.  
The mul - ti - tude of wa - ters surge; For Thou, O God, art near.  
All, all are Thine, and held with - in The hol - low of Thy hand.  
And Thy dis - ci - ples quail'd in dread, One word of Thine could save;  
Be Thou, Lord, pre - sent in our hearts To whis - per, "Peace, be still."  
Un - til we reach that bet - ter land, The land that knows no sea.

# O Lord Divine, That Stoop'd To Share

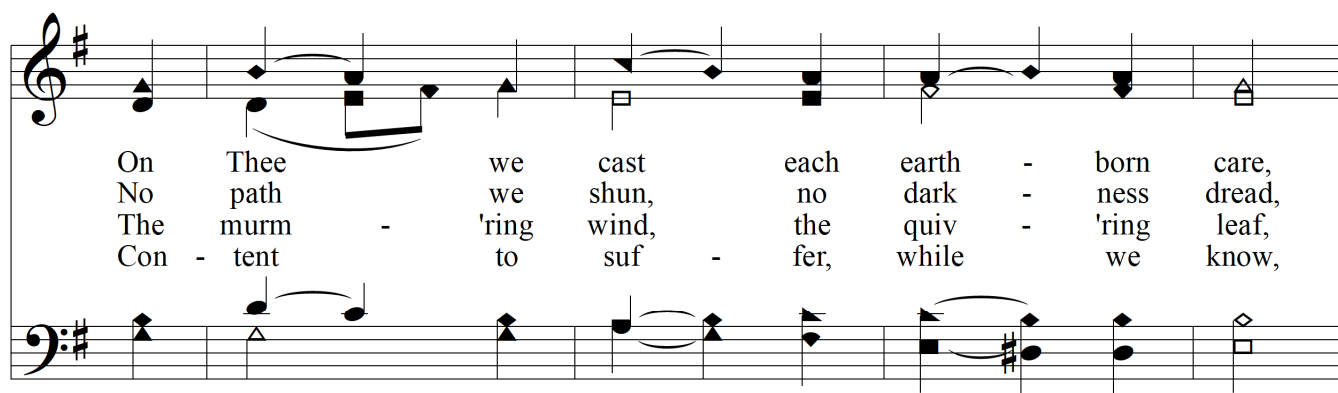
INTERCESSION, OLD L. M.



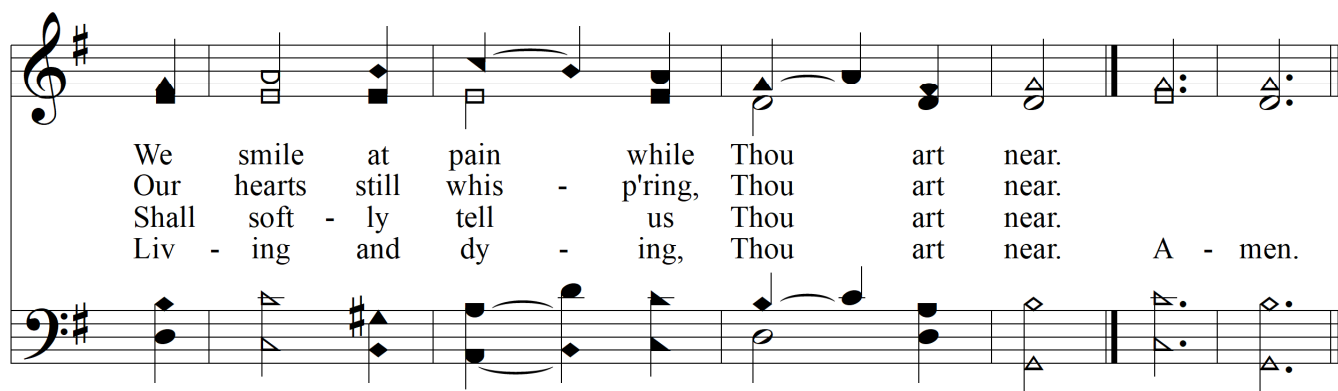
1. O Love di - vine, that stoop'd to share  
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread,  
3. When droop - ing pleas - ure turns to grief,  
4. On Thee we fling our burd'n - ing woe,



Our sharp - est pang, our bit - t' rest tear,  
And sor - row crown each ling - 'ring year,  
And trem - bling faith is changed to fear,  
O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear!



On Thee we cast each earth - born care,  
No path we shun, no dark - ness dread,  
The murm - 'ring wind, the quiv - 'ring leaf,  
Con - tent to suf - fer, while we know,



We smile at pain while Thou art near.  
Our hearts still whis - p'ring, Thou art near.  
Shall soft - ly tell us Thou art near.  
Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near. A - men.

Words: O. W. Holmes

Music: Latin Melody, Arr. By J. B. Dykes

# O Lord, How Excellent

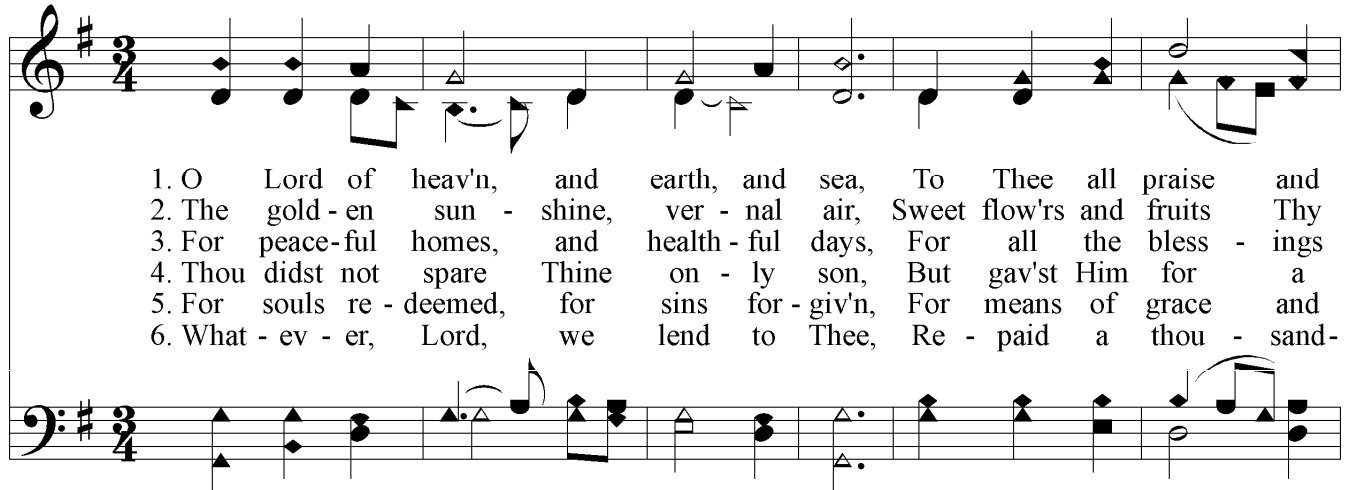
O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel-lent Thy name,  
We will praise Thy name for - ev - er - more, how ex - cel-lent Thy glo-rious name;

O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent Thy name.  
We will praise Thy name for - ev - er - more, how ex - cel - lent Thy name.

We'll praise and mag-ni - fy Thy name for - ev - er - more, We will praise Thy  
name for - ev - er - more, We will laud and mag - ni - fy Thy name for-ev-er-more.

We'll laud and mag-ni - fy Thy ho - ly name for-ev-er-more.

# O Lord of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea



1. O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and  
2. The gold - en sun - shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruits Thy  
3. For peace-ful homes, and health - ful days, For all the bless - ings  
4. Thou didst not spare Thine on - ly son, But gav'st Him for a  
5. For souls re - deemed, for sins for - giv'n, For means of grace and  
6. What - ev - er, Lord, we lend to Thee, Re - paid a thou - sand -



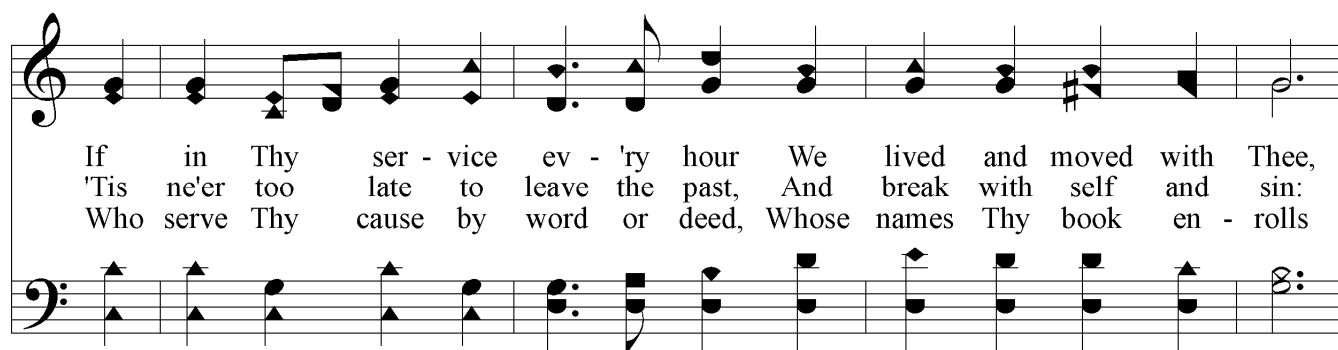
glo - ry be; How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all?  
love de - clare; Where har - vests rip - en, Thou art there, Who giv - est all!  
earth dis - plays, We owe Thee thank - ful - ness and praise, Who giv - est all!  
world un - done, And free - ly, with that bless - ed One, Thou giv - est all!  
hopes of heav'n, O Lord, what can to Thee be giv'n, Who giv - est all?  
fold will be; Then glad - ly will we give to Thee, Who giv - est all!

# O Lord of Life and Love and Power

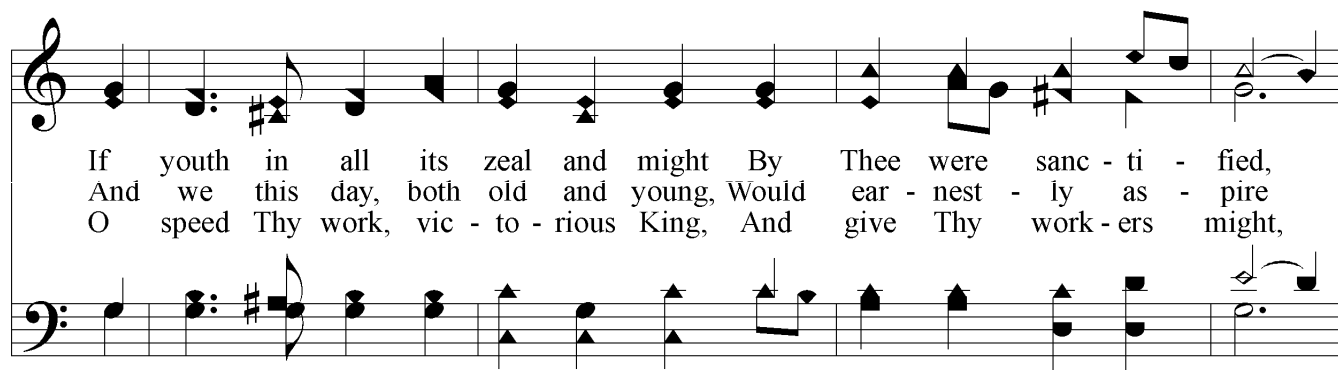
DEUS VITAE C. M. D.



1. O Lord of life, and love, and pow'r, How joy - ful life might be,  
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin;  
3. Not for our - selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith - ful souls



If in Thy ser - vice ev - 'ry hour We lived and moved with Thee,  
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:  
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en - rolls



If youth in all its zeal and might By Thee were sanc - ti - fied,  
And we this day, both old and young, Would ear - nest - ly as - pire  
O speed Thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give Thy work - ers might,

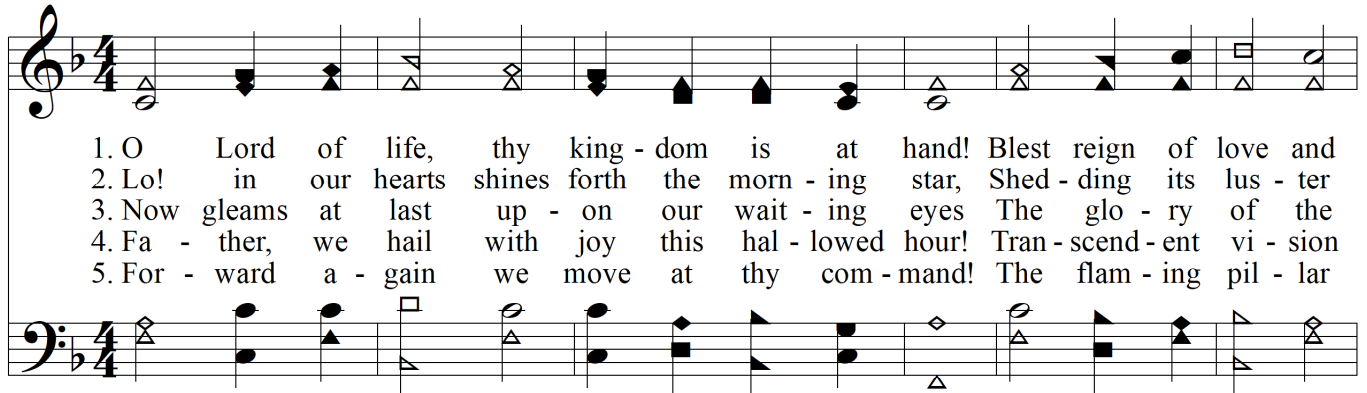


And man - hood found its chief de - light In work - ing at Thy side.  
For hearts to nobl - er pur - pose strung, And pu - ri - fied de - sire.  
That thru the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light. A - men.

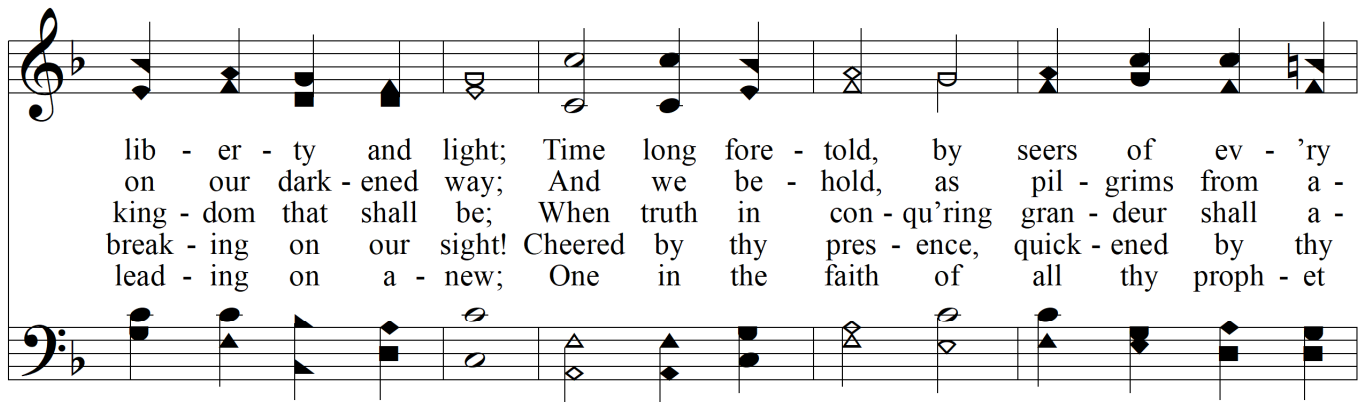


# O Lord Of Life, Thy Kingdom Is At Hand

TOULON Four 10s



1. O Lord of life, thy king - dom is at hand! Blest reign of love and  
2. Lo! in our hearts shines forth the morn - ing star, Shed - ding its lus - ter  
3. Now gleams at last up - on our wait - ing eyes The glo - ry of the  
4. Fa - ther, we hail with joy this hal - lowed hour! Tran - scend - ent vi - sion  
5. For - ward a - gain we move at thy com - mand! The flam - ing pil - lar

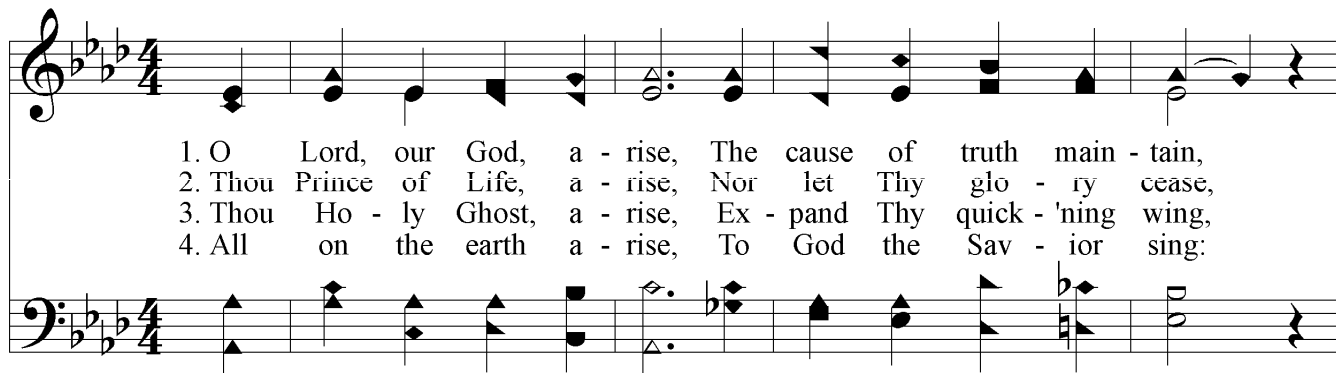


lib - er - ty and light; Time long fore - told, by seers of ev - 'ry  
on our dark - ened way; And we be - hold, as pil - grims from a -  
king - dom that shall be; When truth in con - qu'ring gran - deur shall a -  
break - ing on our sight! Cheered by thy pres - ence, quick - ened by thy  
lead - ing on a - new; One in the faith of all thy proph - et

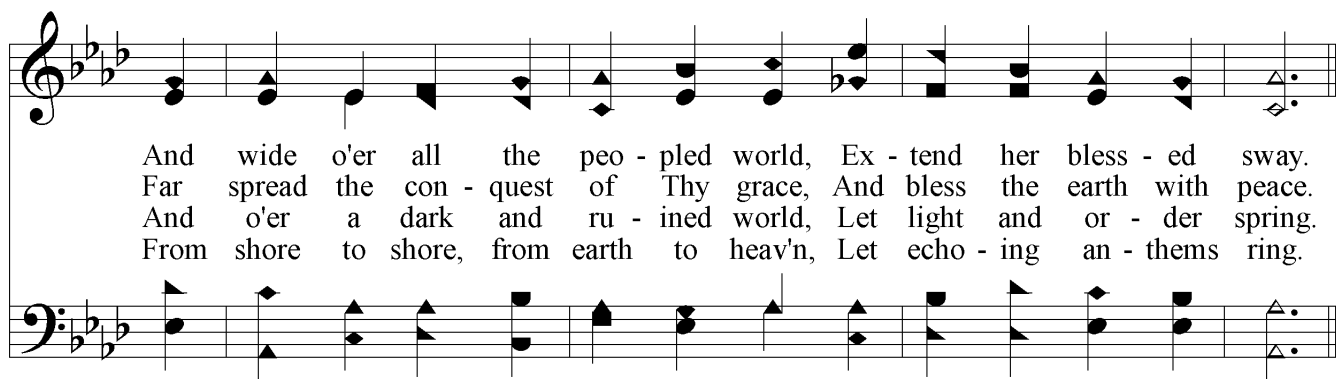


land; The cher - ished dream of watch - ers thru the night.  
far, The ho - ly dawn - ing of Thy per - fect day.  
rise, And man shall rule the world with eq - ui - ty.  
pow'r, We face the splen - dor of the heav - n'ly light!  
band, On - ward we press to make the vi - sion true! A - men.

# O Lord, Our God, Arise



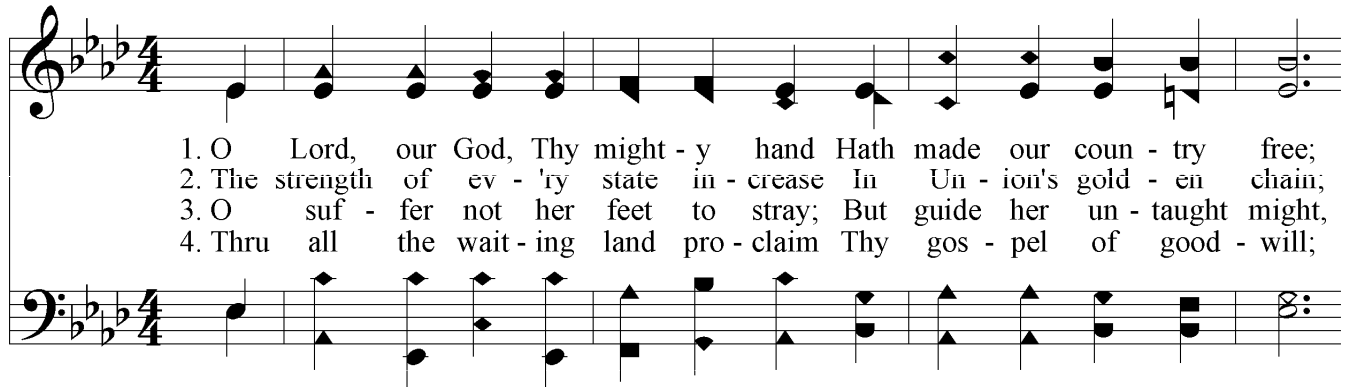
1. O Lord, our God, a - rise, The cause of truth main - tain,  
2. Thou Prince of Life, a - rise, Nor let Thy glo - ry cease,  
3. Thou Ho - ly Ghost, a - rise, Ex - pand Thy quick - 'ning wing,  
4. All on the earth a - rise, To God the Sav - ior sing:



And wide o'er all the peo - pled world, Ex - tend her bless - ed sway.  
Far spread the con - quest of Thy grace, And bless the earth with peace.  
And o'er a dark and ru - ined world, Let light and or - der spring.  
From shore to shore, from earth to heav'n, Let echo - ing an - thems ring.

# O Lord Our God, Thy Mighty Hand (Arr. 1)

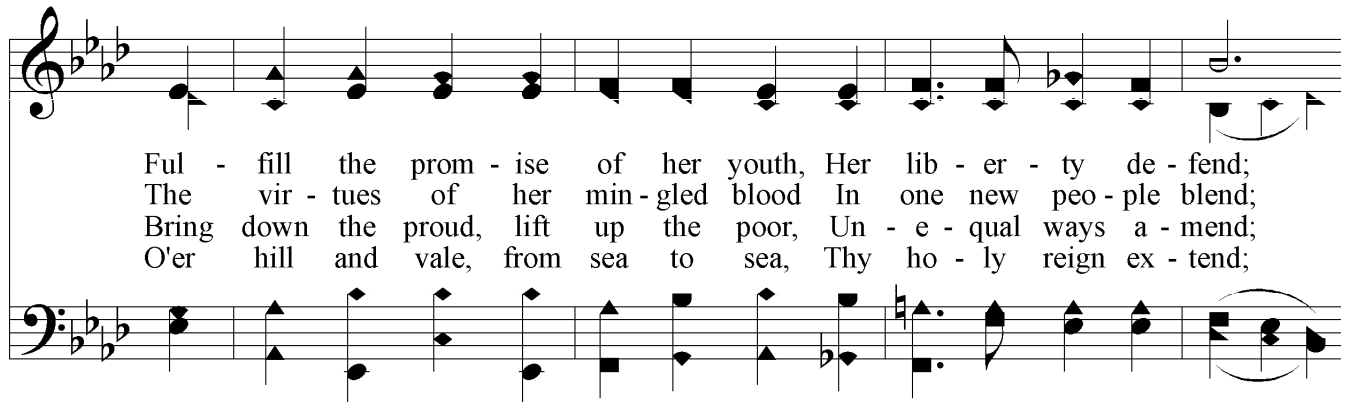
PRESBYTER C. M. D.



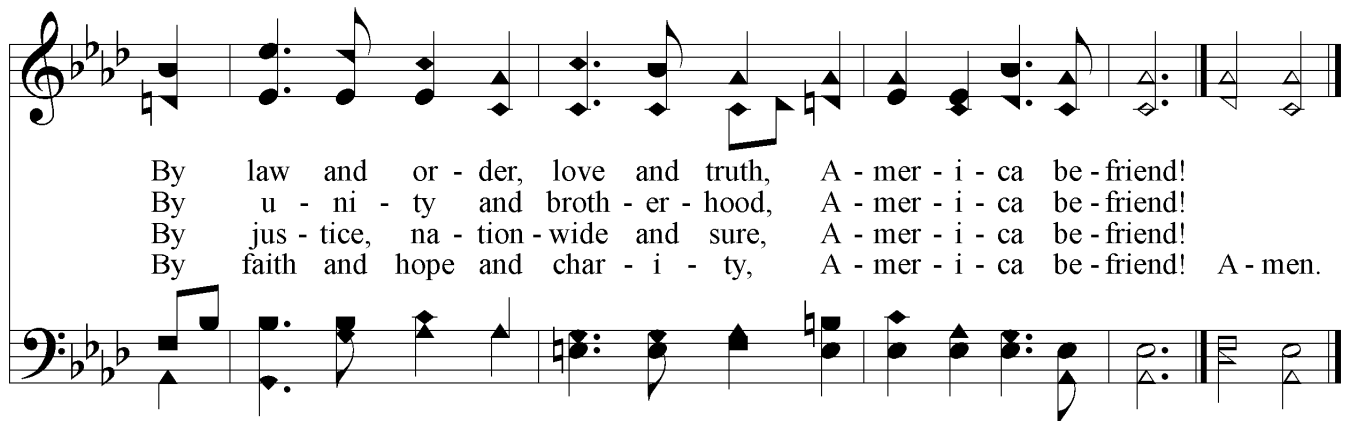
1. O Lord, our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;  
2. The strength of ev - 'ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;  
3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,  
4. Thru all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;



From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee;  
Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.  
That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.  
And may the joy of Je - sus' name In ev - 'ry bos - om thrill.



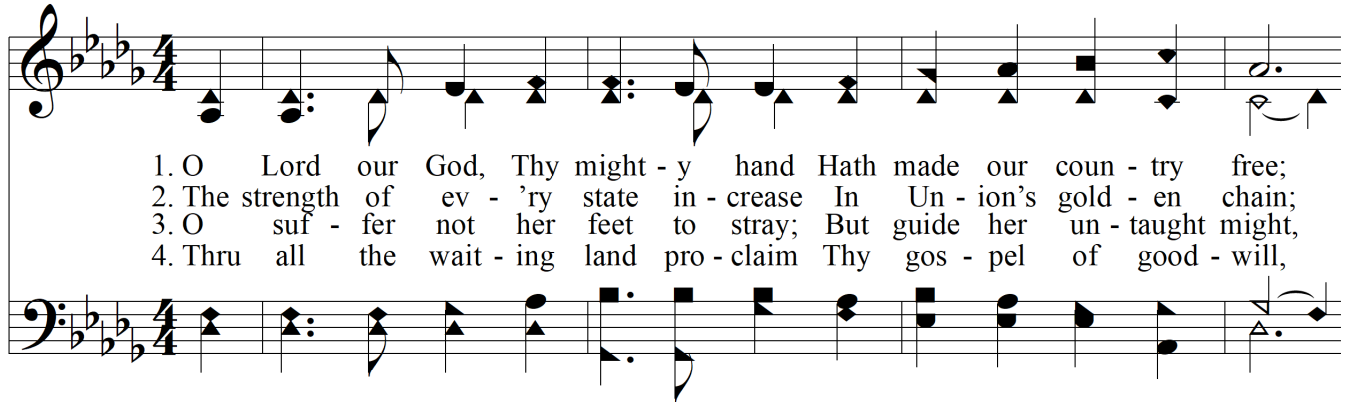
Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;  
The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;  
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;  
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;



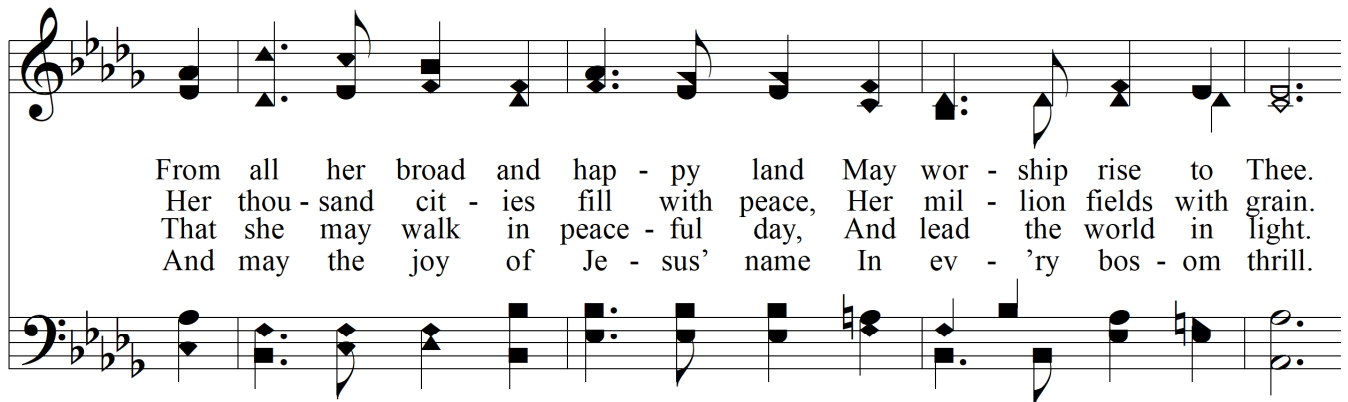
By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!  
By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!  
By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!  
By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - men.

# O Lord Our God, Thy Mighty Hand (Arr. 2)

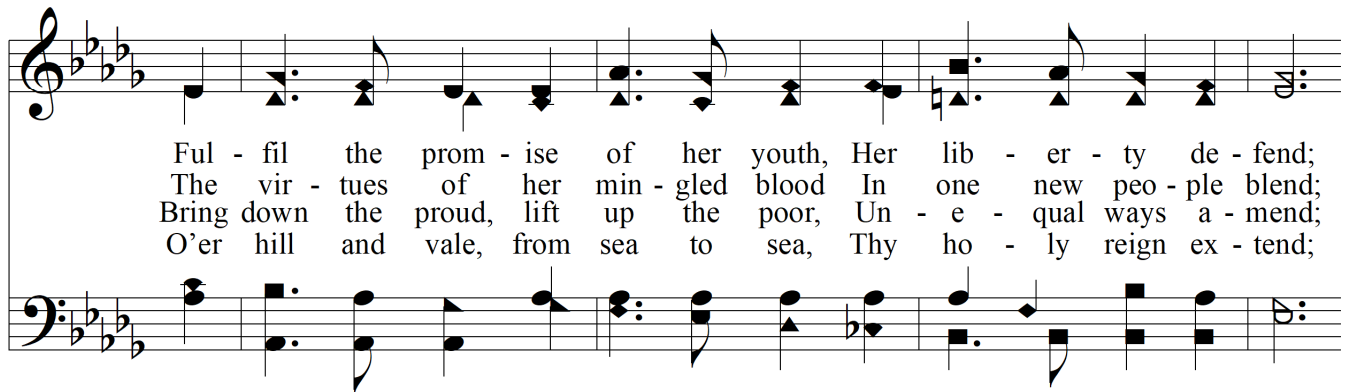
ASPIRATION C. M. D.



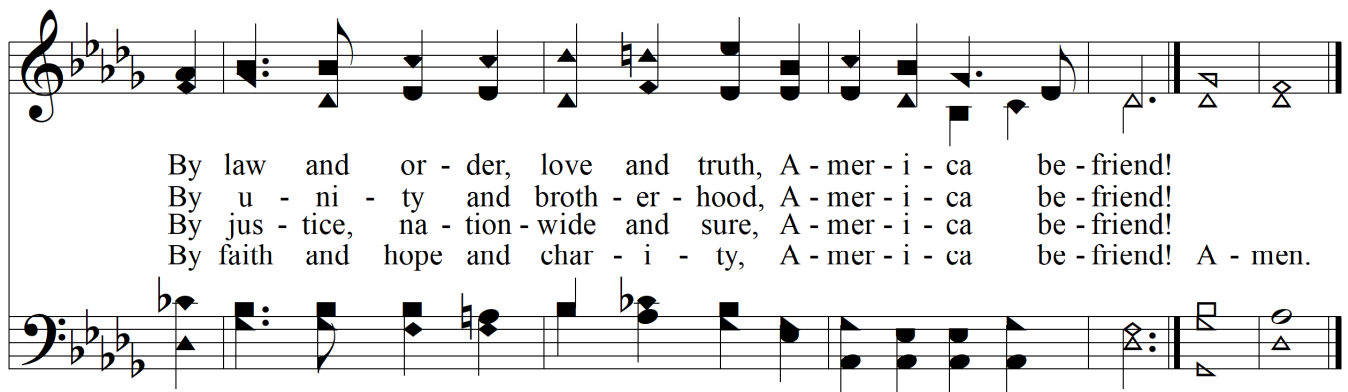
1. O Lord our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;  
2. The strength of ev - 'ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;  
3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,  
4. Thru all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will,



From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee.  
Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.  
That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.  
And may the joy of Je - sus' name In ev - 'ry bos - om thrill.



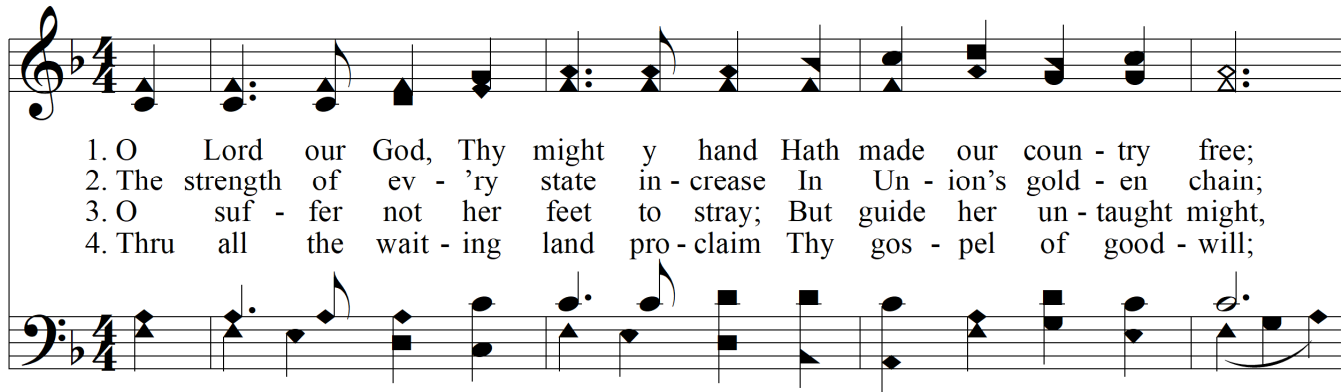
Ful - fil the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;  
The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;  
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;  
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;



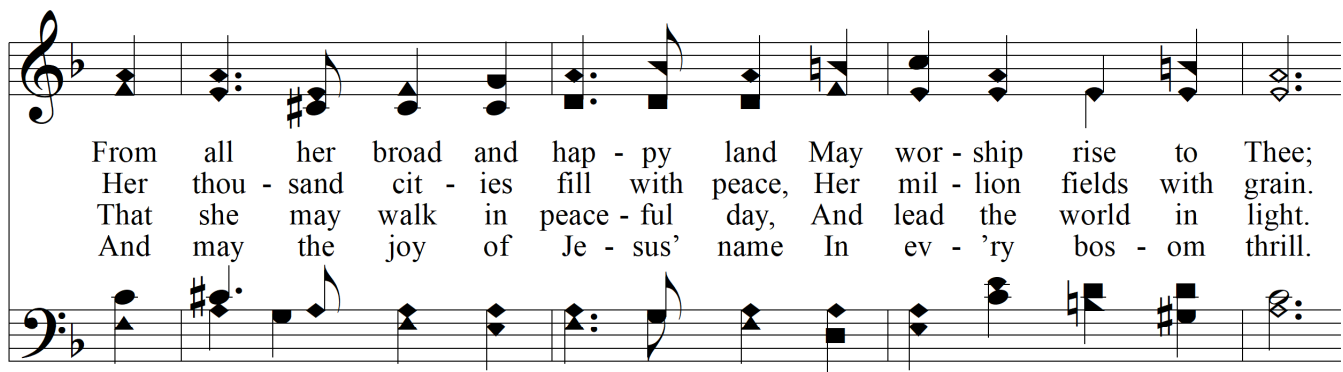
By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!  
By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!  
By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!  
By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - men.

# O Lord Our God, Thy Mighty Hand (Arr. 3)

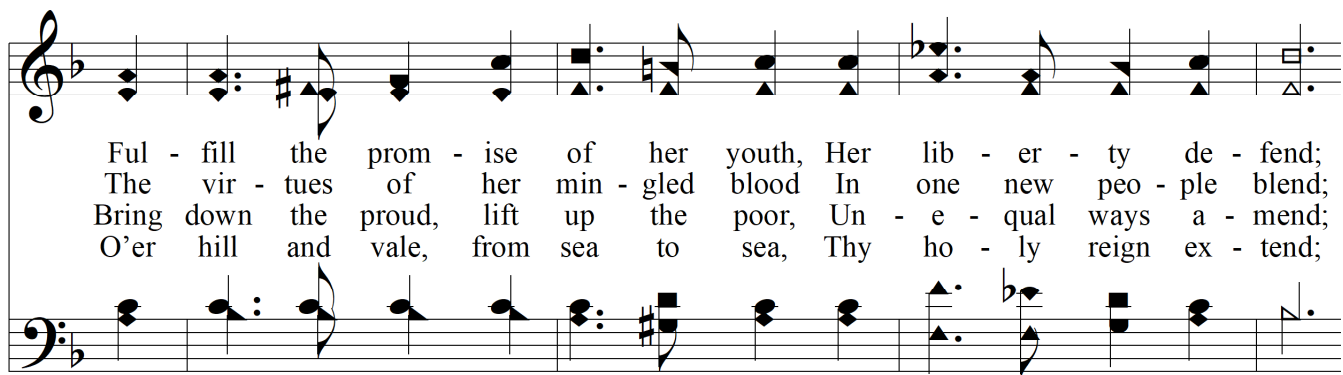
VAN DYKE C. M. D.



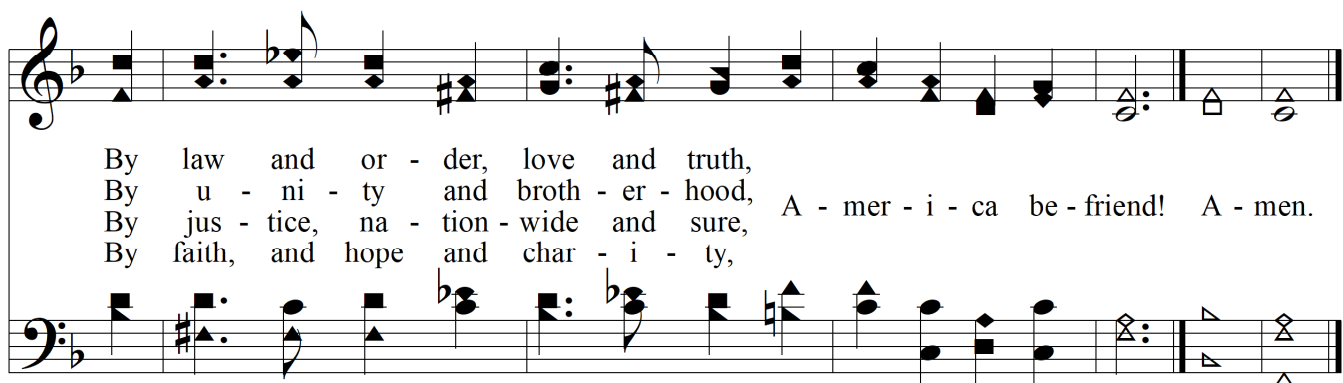
1. O Lord our God, Thy mighty hand Hath made our coun - try free;  
2. The strength of ev - 'ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;  
3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,  
4. Thru all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;



From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee;  
Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.  
That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.  
And may the joy of Je - sus' name In ev - 'ry bos - om thrill.



Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;  
The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;  
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;  
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;



By law and or - der, love and truth,  
By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - men.  
By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure,  
By faith, and hope and char - i - ty,

# O Lord, Our Lord (Arr. 1)

*Alto*

O Lord, our lord, how ex - cel - lent Thy name; How ex - cel - lent is Thy

*Alto and Tenor*

name in all the earth; Who has set Thy glo - ry a -

bove the heav - 'ns! We'll praise Thy ho - ly name for ev - er, ev - er - more.

## Chorus

O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent Thy  
We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more, how ex - cel - lent Thy

name; O Lord, our Lord, how  
glo - rious name; We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more, how

ex - cel - lent Thy name.  
ex - cel - lent Thy name. We'll praise and mag - ni -

# O Lord, Our Lord

We will praise Thy name for ev - er-more,  
fy Thy name for ev - er - more, We will praise Thy name for  
We'll

ev - er-more, We will laud and mag - ni - fy Thy name for ev-er-more.  
laud and mag - ni - fy Thy ho - ly name for ev-er-more.

For ev - er, and ev - er, We will mag - ni - fy  
We will praise Thy ho - ly name for ev-er, We will laud and mag - ni - fy Thy

Thy name. A - men, A - men, A - men.  
name for ev - er - more, For ev - er-more, for ev - er - more, A - men, and A - men.

# O Lord, Our Lord (Arr. 2)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'O Lord, Our Lord (Arr. 2)'. 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 two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

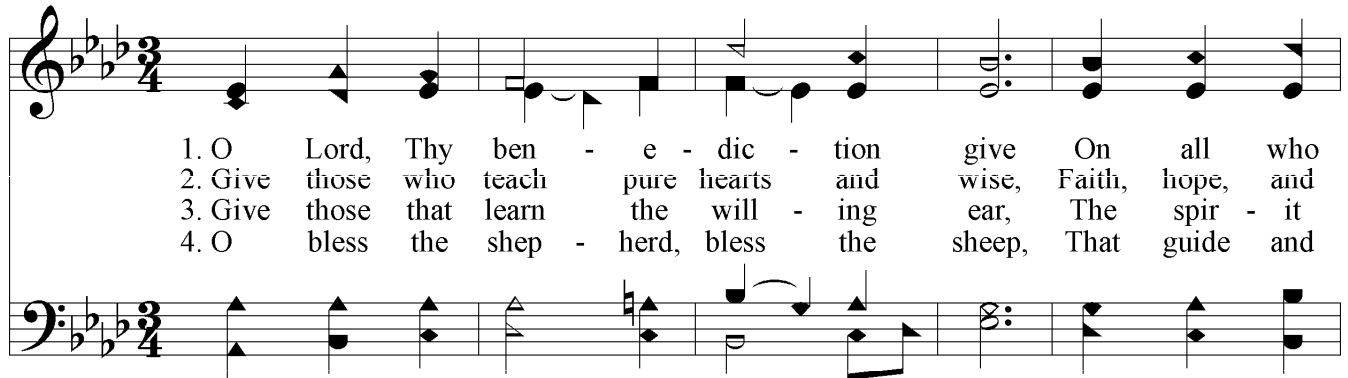
1. O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent Thy name in all the earth!  
2. O Lord, Thy name is won - der - ful - its hon - or is our aim!

No name is giv'n one earth, in heav'n, To match its glo - rious worth.  
In it we pray, we're saved, we stay! How ex - cel - lent Thy name!

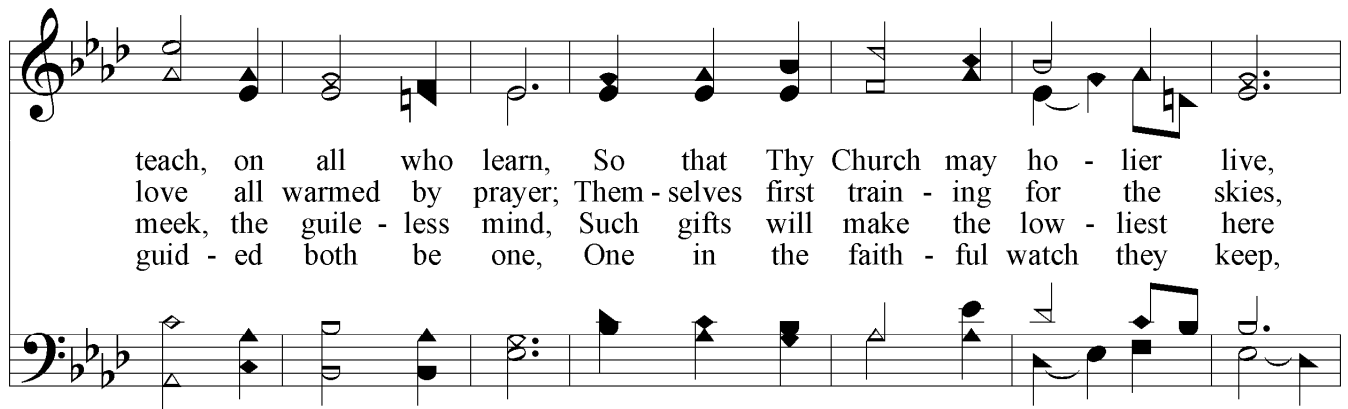


# O Lord, Thy Benediction Give

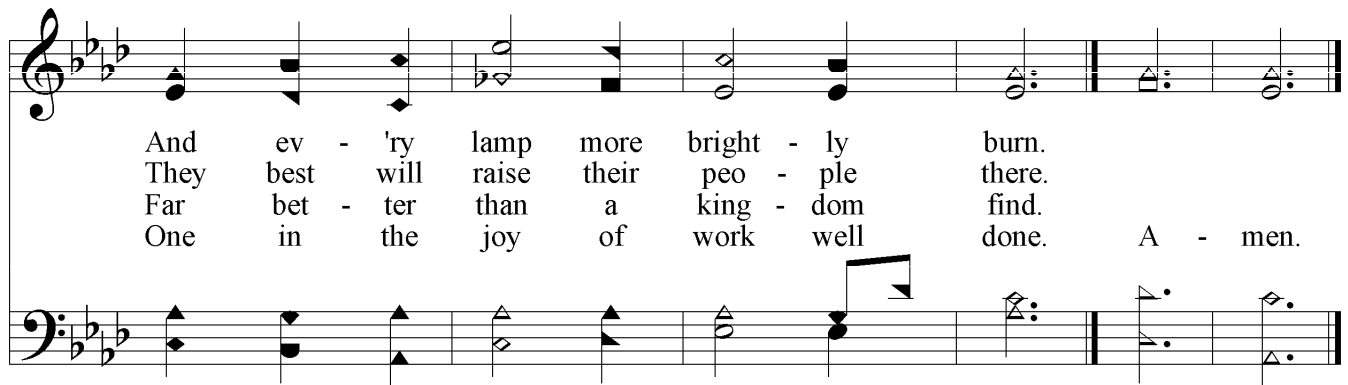
ABENDS, L. M.



1. O Lord, Thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who  
2. Give those who teach pure hearts and wise, Faith, hope, and  
3. Give those that learn the will - ing ear, The spir - it  
4. O bless the shep - herd, bless the sheep, That guide and



teach, on all who learn, So that Thy Church may ho - lier live,  
love all warmed by prayer; Them - selves first train - ing for the skies,  
meek, the guile - less mind, Such gifts will make the low - liest here  
guid - ed both be one, One in the faith - ful watch they keep,



And ev - 'ry lamp more bright - ly burn.  
They best will raise their peo - ple there.  
Far bet - ter than a king - dom find.  
One in the joy of work well done. A - men.

# O Lord, Watch over Us

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Lord, Watch over Us". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics: "O Lord, watch Thou o - ver us while we are". The second system contains the lyrics: "ab - sent one from an - oth - er. A - men!". The piano accompaniment features chords and single notes, with some measures containing triplets. The vocal line is written in a simple, clear style. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the piano accompaniment in the second system, indicating a ritardando. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

O Lord, watch Thou o - ver us while we are

*Rit...*

ab - sent one from an - oth - er. A - men!

# O Lord, Within My Soul

1. O Lord, with - in my soul I long for pu - ri - ty, To  
 2. I bend be - fore Thy cross, And know my heart can be Cleans'd  
 3. I pray at Thy dear feet, Sal - va - tion full en - treat, And  
 4. My faith Thy word be - lieves, The prom - ise made to me, And

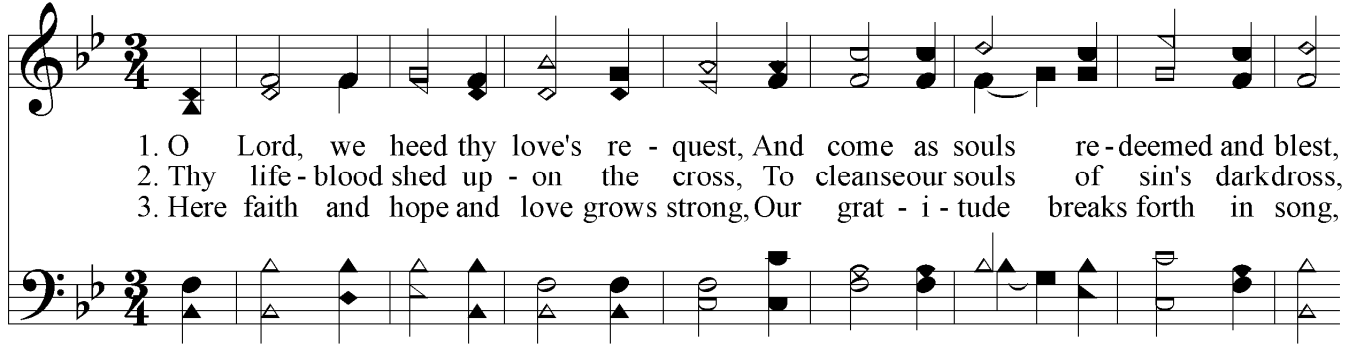
*Chorus*

be com - plete and whole A - lone thru Thee.  
 from its sin and dross A - lone thru Thee. There is no oth - er  
 want to feel my love In Thee com - plete. There  
 per - fect peace re - ceives A - lone thru Thee.

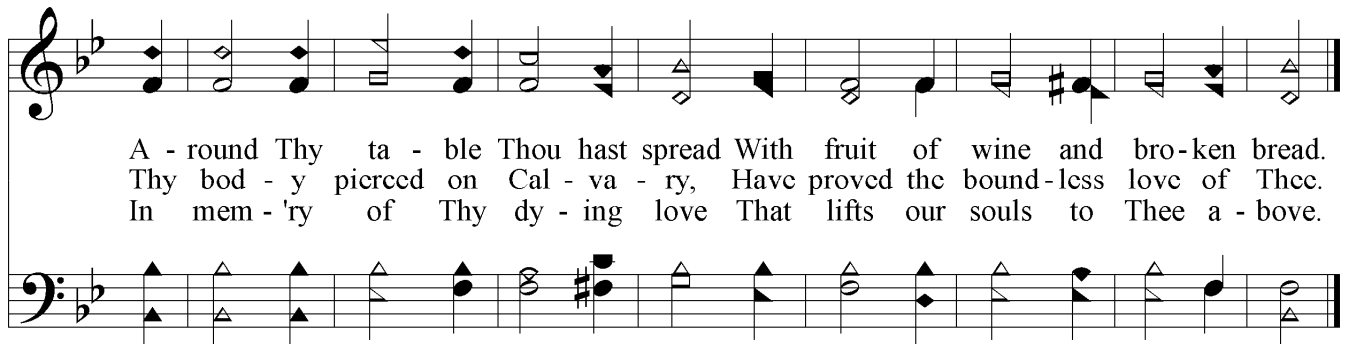
hope, There is no oth - er plea; Sal -  
 is no oth - er hope, There is no oth - er plea;

va - tion, full sal - va - tion free, Must come a - lone thru Thee.

# O Lord We Heed Thy Love's Request



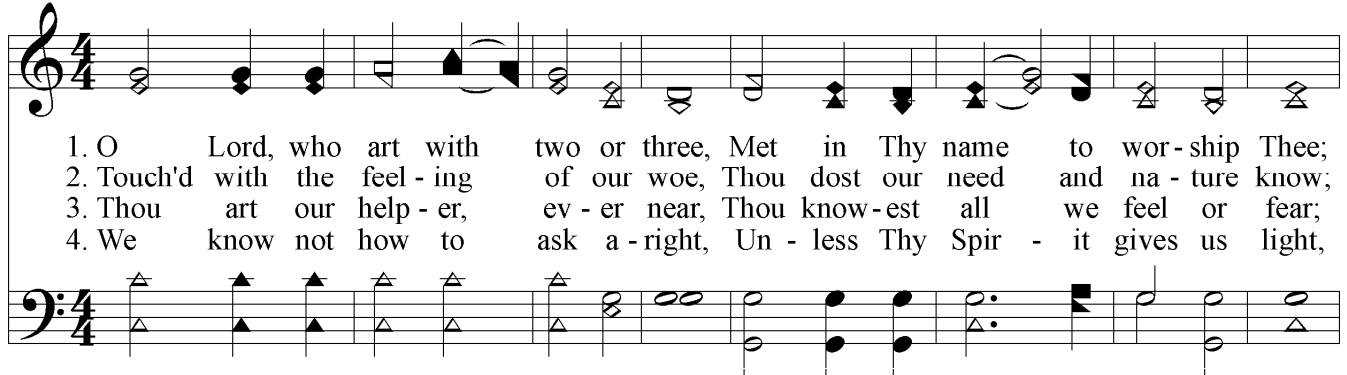
1. O Lord, we heed thy love's re - quest, And come as souls re - deemed and blest,  
2. Thy life - blood shed up - on the cross, To cleanse our souls of sin's dark dross,  
3. Here faith and hope and love grows strong, Our grat - i - tude breaks forth in song,



A - round Thy ta - ble Thou hast spread With fruit of wine and bro - ken bread.  
Thy bod - y pierced on Cal - va - ry, Have proved the bound - less love of Thee.  
In mem - 'ry of Thy dy - ing love That lifts our souls to Thee a - bove.

# O Lord, Who Art With Two Or Three

ZEPHYR L. M.



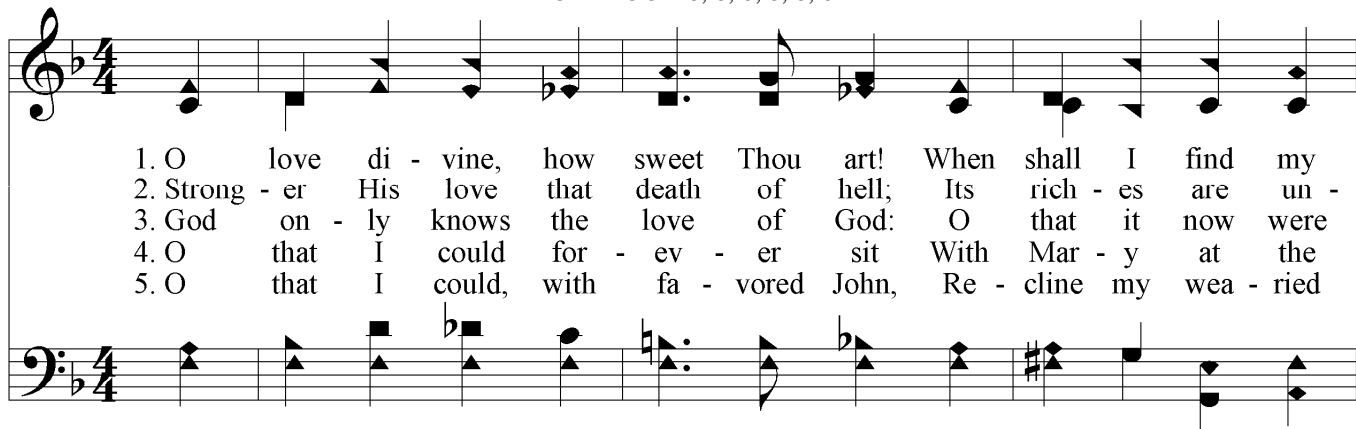
1. O Lord, who art with two or three, Met in Thy name to wor-ship Thee;  
2. Touch'd with the feel - ing of our woe, Thou dost our need and na - ture know;  
3. Thou art our help - er, ev - er near, Thou know - est all we feel or fear;  
4. We know not how to ask a - right, Un - less Thy Spir - it gives us light,



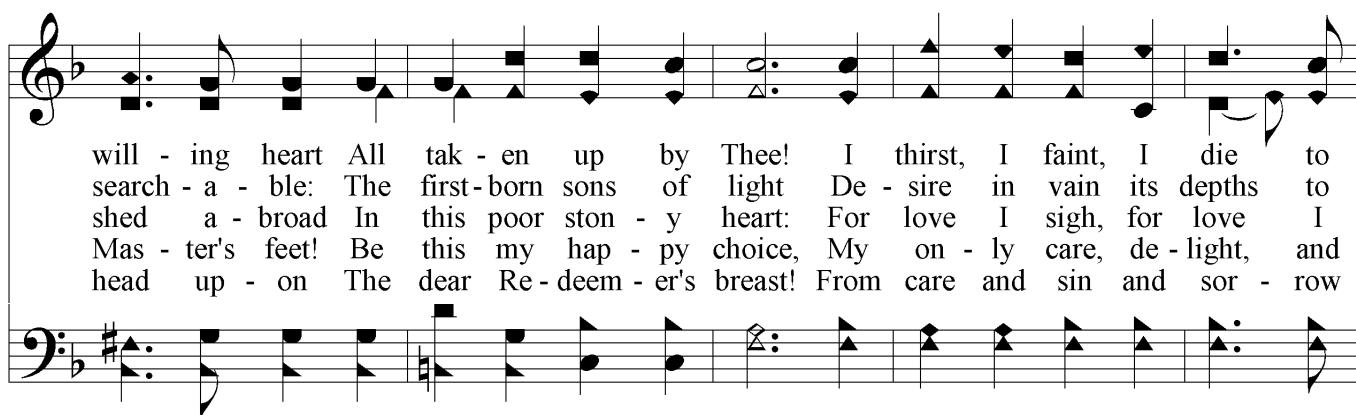
Grant Thou that we may know Thee near, And Thy sweet Spir - it's whis - per hear.  
Oh, may we now, to seek Thy face, Come bold - ly to a throne of grace.  
Bless us in whom Thy grace hath wrought, A - bove our pray'r, a - bove our thought.  
Oh, in the deep, un - spo - ken cries, Make all our wants and needs to rise.

# O Love Divine, How Sweet Thou Art

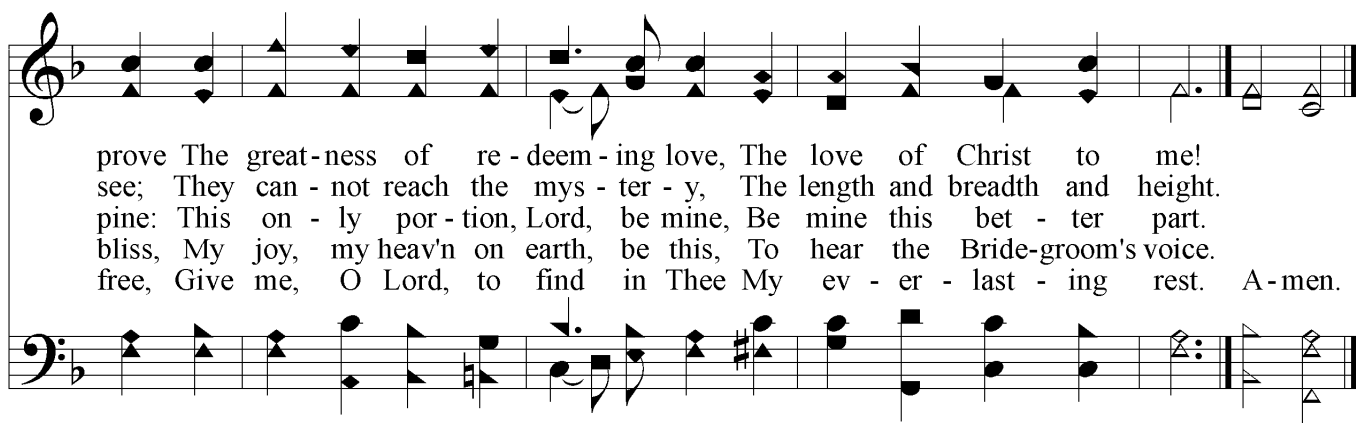
HOLYROOD 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6



1. O love di - vine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I find my  
2. Strong - er His love that death of hell; Its rich - es are un -  
3. God on - ly knows the love of God: O that it now were  
4. O that I could for - ev - er sit With Mar - y at the  
5. O that I could, with fa - vored John, Re - cline my wea - ried



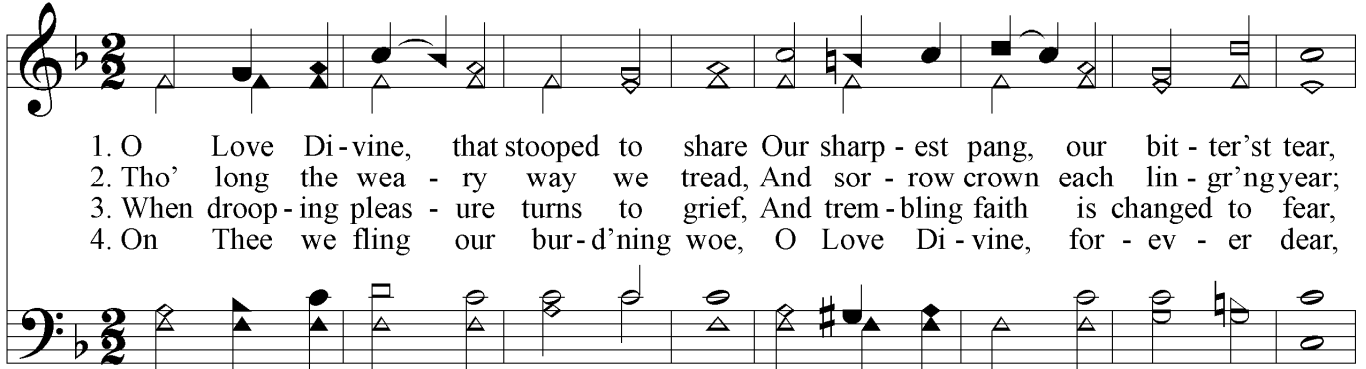
will - ing heart All tak - en up by Thee! I thirst, I faint, I die to  
search - a - ble: The first-born sons of light De - sire in vain its depths to  
shed a - broad In this poor ston - y heart: For love I sigh, for love I  
Mas - ter's feet! Be this my hap - py choice, My on - ly care, de - light, and  
head up - on The dear Re - deem - er's breast! From care and sin and sor - row



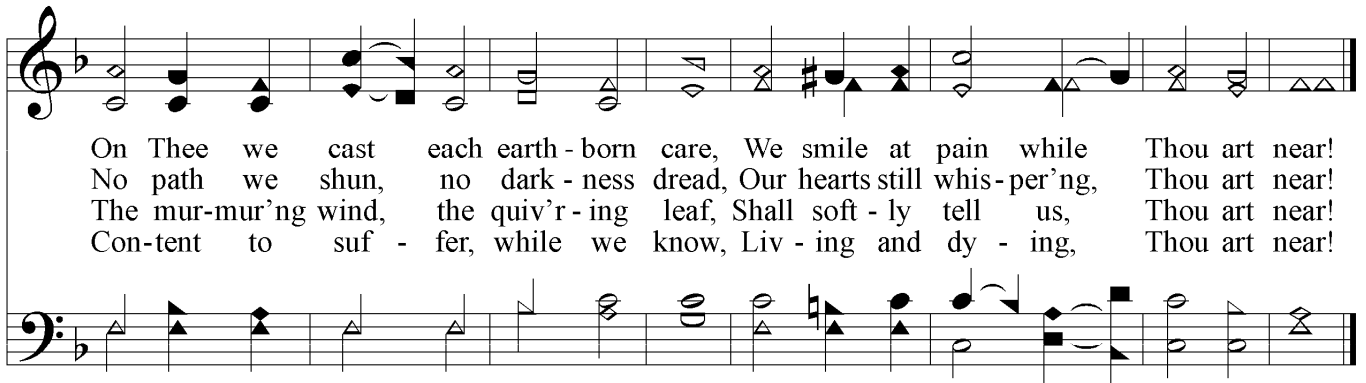
prove The great - ness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me!  
see; They can - not reach the mys - ter - y, The length and breadth and height.  
pine: This on - ly por - tion, Lord, be mine, Be mine this bet - ter part.  
bliss, My joy, my heav'n on earth, be this, To hear the Bride-groom's voice.  
free, Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee My ev - er - last - ing rest. A - men.

# O Love Divine, That Stooped To Share

HUMILITY



1. O Love Di-vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est pang, our bit - ter'st tear,  
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each lin - gr'ng year;  
3. When droop - ing pleas - ure turns to grief, And trem - bling faith is changed to fear,  
4. On Thee we fling our bur - d'ning woe, O Love Di - vine, for - ev - er dear,



On Thee we cast each earth - born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near!  
No path we shun, no dark - ness dread, Our hearts still whis - per'ng, Thou art near!  
The mur - mur'ng wind, the quiv'r - ing leaf, Shall soft - ly tell us, Thou art near!  
Con - tent to suf - fer, while we know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near!

# O Love, O Life, Our Faith And Sight

SPÖHR C M

*Not too slowly*

1. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight Thy pres - ence  
2. So, to our mor - tal eye sub - dued, Flesh - veiled but  
3. We faint - ly hear, we dim - ly see, In dif - f'ring  
4. Our Friend, our Broth - er, and our Lord; What may Thy

mak - eth one As, thru trans - fig - ured clouds of  
not con - cealed, We know in Thee the fa - ther -  
phrase we pray; But, dim or clear, we own in  
ser - vice be? Nor name, nor form, nor rit - ual

white, We trace the noon - day sun.  
hood And heart of God re - vealed.  
Thee The light, the truth, the way.  
word, But sim - ply fol - l'wing Thee. A - men.

Words: John G. Whitter (1860)

Music: Arr. from Ludwig Spöhr (1835)



# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go (Arr. 1 / 3vs.)

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring  
 3. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,  
 torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,  
 hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 That in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 And from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go (Arr. 1 / 4vs.)

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring  
 3. O joy that seek - est me thru pain, I can - not close my  
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,  
 torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,  
 heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thru the rain,  
 hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 That in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be!  
 And from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

# O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go (Arr. 2)

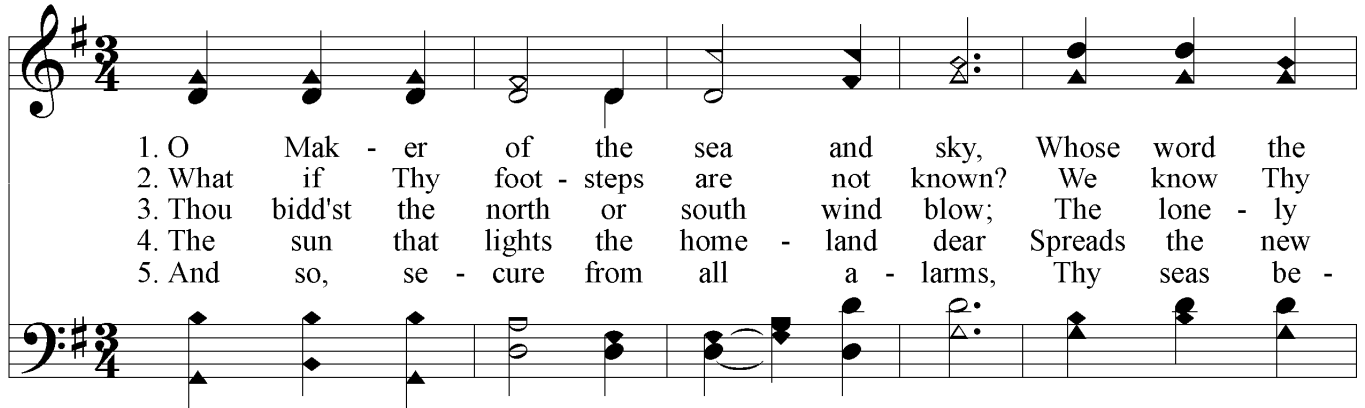
1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring  
 3. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,  
 torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,  
 hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

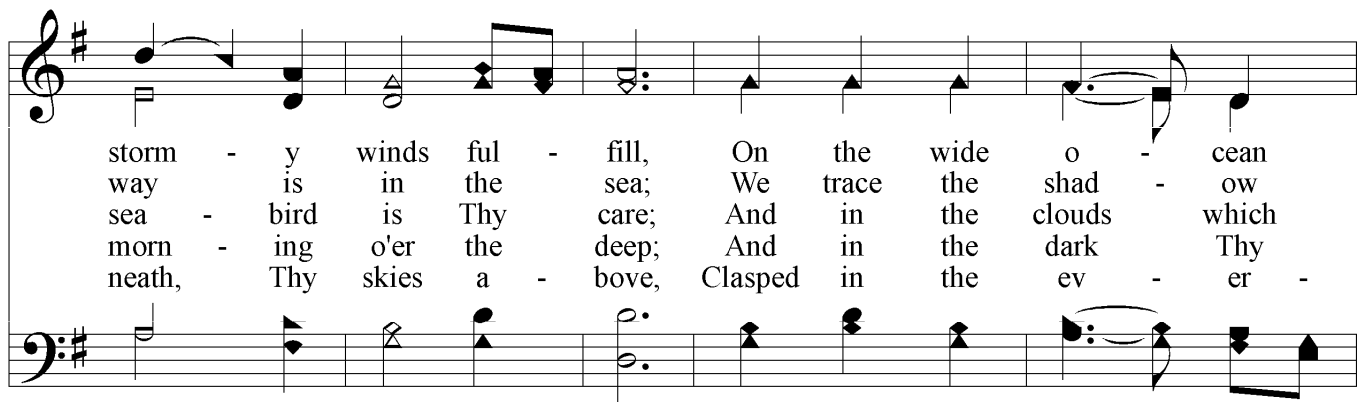
That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 That in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 And from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

# O Maker of the Sea and Sky

MOZART L. M.



1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the  
2. What if Thy foot - steps are not known? We know Thy  
3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly  
4. The sun that lights the home - land dear Spreads the new  
5. And so, se - cure from all a - larms, Thy seas be -



storm - y winds ful - fill, On the wide o - cean  
way is in the sea; We trace the shad - ow  
sea - bird is Thy care; And in the clouds which  
morn - ing o'er the deep; And in the dark Thy  
neath, Thy skies a - bove, Clasped in the ev - er -



Thou art nigh, Bid - ding these hearts of ours be still.  
of Thy throne, Con - stant a - mid in - con - stan - cy.  
come and go, We see Thy char - iots ev - 'ry - where.  
stars ap - pear, Keep - ing their watch - es while we sleep.  
last - ing arms, We rest in Thine un - slum - b'ring love. A - men.

Words: Henry Burton, 1905

Music: From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass, by Johann Mozart, 1756-1791

# O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee (3 vs.)

The image shows a musical score for three voices. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the treble clef staff of each system.

1. O Mas - ter let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;  
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning word of love;  
3. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broad - 'ning way,

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.  
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

# O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee (4 vs.)

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first four verses of the hymn. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal melody.

1. O Mas-ter let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;  
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;  
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience! Still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,  
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broad - 'ning way,

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong.  
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

# O Mighty God, Creator, King

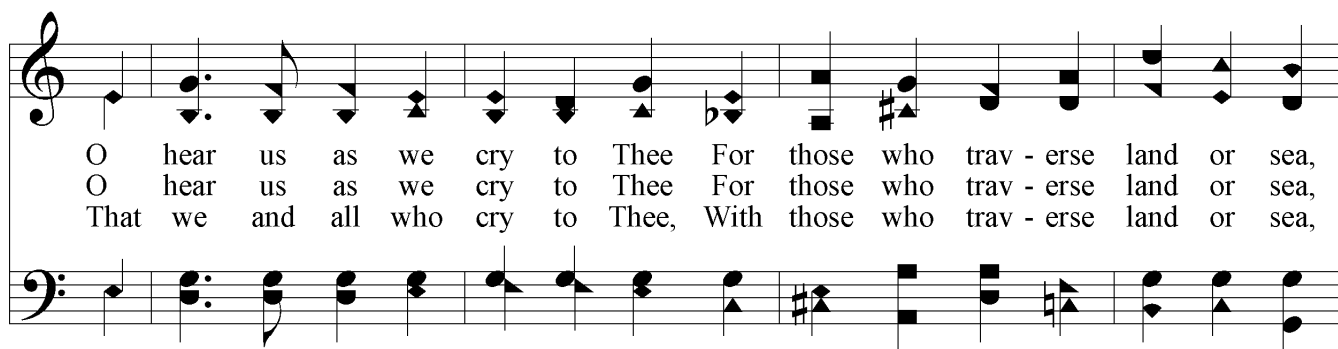
WOODLEIGH



1. O might - y God, Cre - a - tor, King, Who rul - est o - ver sea and land,  
2. And Thou Who cam'st on earth to breathe The breath of peace o'er heath and hill,  
3. Wher - ev - er dan - ger threat - ens, then, O Ho - ly Spir - it, be Thou there,



And dost the o - cean deeps sus - tain With - in the hol - low of Thine hand;  
Didst walk up - on the an - gry wave, And bid the trou - bled sea "be still;"  
And breathe in - to each trem - bling heart The will and pow'r of fer - vent pray'r:



O hear us as we cry to Thee For those who trav - erse land or sea,  
O hear us as we cry to Thee For those who trav - erse land or sea,  
That we and all who cry to Thee, With those who trav - erse land or sea,



That they may now and ev - er be Safe in Thy ho - ly keep - ing.  
That they may now and ev - er be Safe in Thy ho - ly keep - ing.  
Both now and ev - er - more may be, Safe in Thy ho - ly keep - ing.

# O Mind Of God, Broad As The Sky

SERENITY C. M.



1. O mind of God, broad as a sky, The earth, the air, the sea,  
2. O heart of God, deep as the needs Of all hu - man - i - ty,  
3. O will of God, high as all heav'n With pow'r su - perb and free,  
4. O large and free and glo - rious God, With ways ex - ceed - ing kind,



Give us Thy broad'n-ing Spir - it's grace, In sweet sim - plic - i - ty.  
Give un - to us the kind - lier soul, The larg - er sym - pa - thy.  
Give us the will to do and dare, In full - est lib - er - ty.  
Give un - to us Thy breadth of love, In lov - ing all man - kind. A - men.



Words: Oliver Huckel

Music: Arr. from William V. Wallace (1855)



# O Morn Of Bliss Eternal

BITTLE 7s & 6s with Chorus

1. O morn of bliss e - ter - nal, What will our rap - ture be,  
2. O morn of bliss e - ter - nal, When all His saints shall rise,  
3. We can - not tell the mo - ment When we shall hear His voice;

When clothed in pow'r and glo - ry, Our bless - ed Lord we see.  
With shouts of ho - ly trans - port, To meet Him in the skies.  
But, oh, if we are read - y, How will our hearts re - joice!

## Chorus

When He in clouds de - scend - ing Shall come to claim His own,

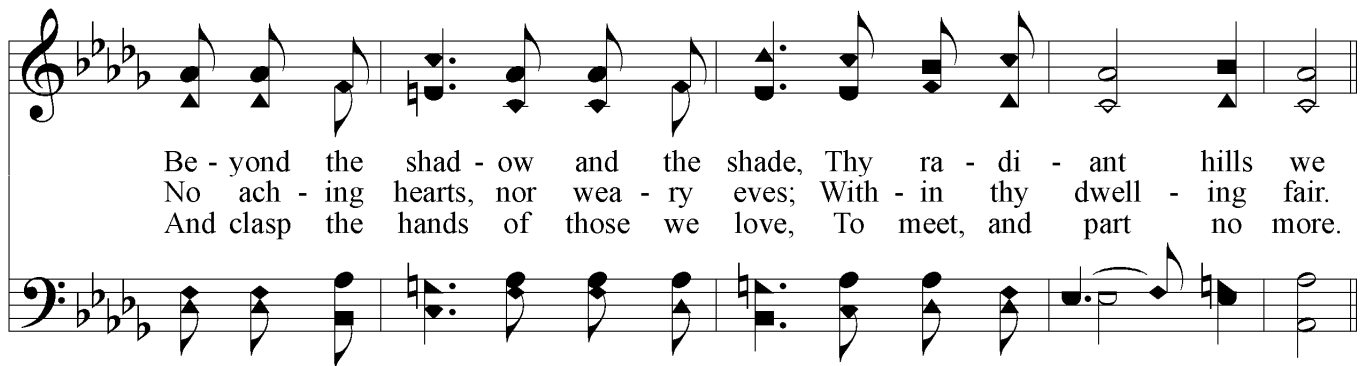
And gath - er all, both great and small, A - round His Fa - ther's throne.

# O Morrow Land, Abiding Land

*Gently*

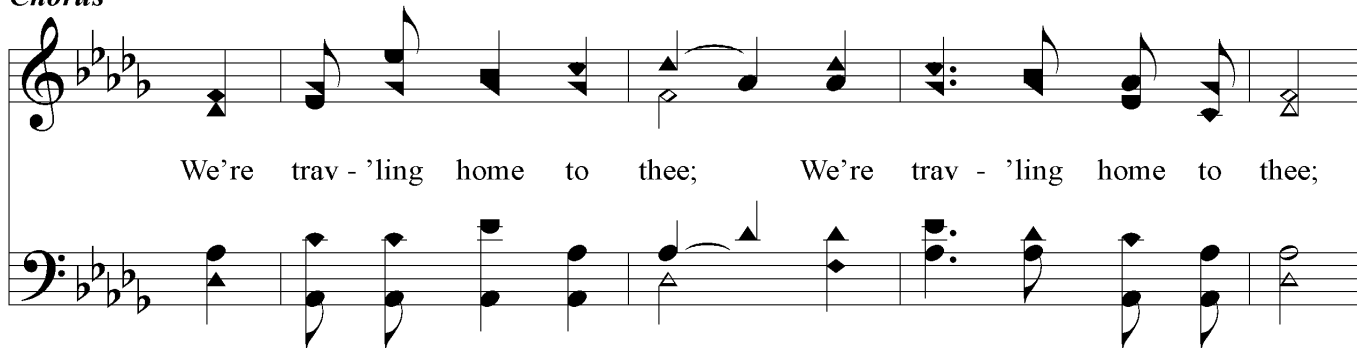


1. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, We're trav - 'ling home to thee:  
2. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, No tears of sor - row there;  
3. O mor - row land, a - bid - ing land, We soon shall reach thy shore,

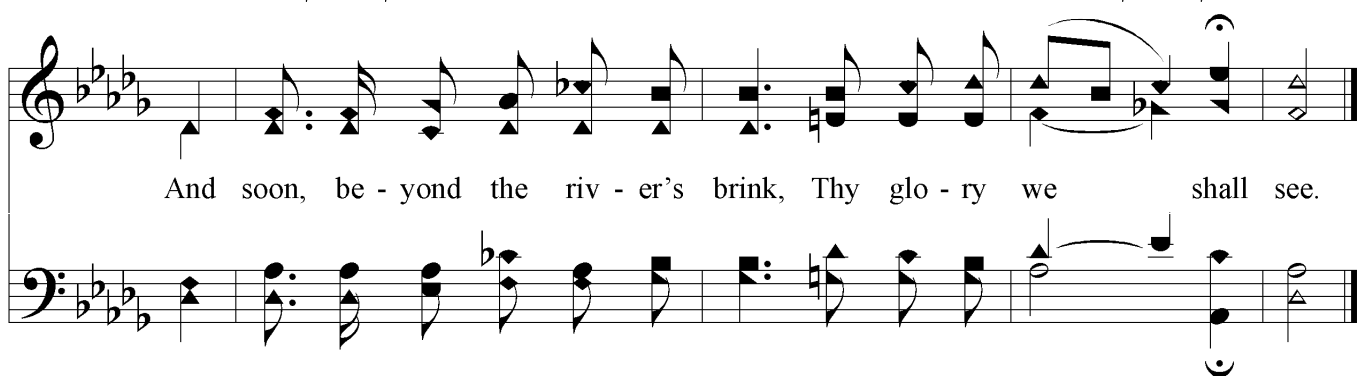


Be - yond the shad - ow and the shade, Thy ra - di - ant hills we  
No ach - ing hearts, nor wea - ry eyes; With - in thy dwell - ing fair.  
And clasp the hands of those we love, To meet, and part no more.

## *Chorus*



We're trav - 'ling home to thee; We're trav - 'ling home to thee;



And soon, be - yond the riv - er's brink, Thy glo - ry we shall see.

# O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?  
2. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,  
3. There trees for - ev - er - more bear fruit And ev - er - more do spring;

When shall my sor - rows have an end, Thy joys when shall I see?  
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.  
There ev - er - more the an - gels are And ev - er - more dos - ing.

O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!  
Right thru the streets, with sil - ver sound The liv - ing wa - ters flow;  
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.  
And on the banks, on ei - ther side, The trees of life do grow.  
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

# O My Redeemer

WHAT A FRIEND

1. O my Re - deem - er, What a Friend Thou art to me! O what a  
2. When, in their beau - ty, Stars un - veil their sil - ver light, Then, O my  
3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, When the last deep shad - ows fall; When, in the

Ref - uge I have found in Thee! When the way was drear - y,  
Sav - ior, Give me songs at night— Songs of yon - der man - sions,  
si - lence I shall hear Thy call,— In Thine arms re - pos - ing,

And my heart was sore op - press'd, 'Twas Thy voice that lulled me  
Where the dear ones, gone be - fore, Sing Thy praise for - ev - er,  
Let me breathe my life a - way, And a - wake tri - um - phant,

*Rit...* *Chorus* 3

To a calm, sweet rest.  
On that peace - ful shore. Near - er, draw near - er, Till my soul is  
In e - ter - nal day.

# *O My Redeemer*

lost in Thee, Near - er, draw near - er, Bless - ed Lord, to me.

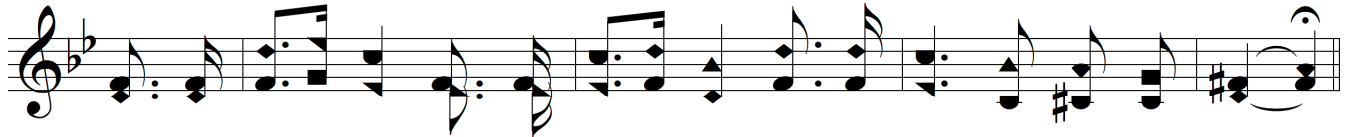
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. A triplet of eighth notes (D5, E5, F5) is marked with a '3' above it. The melody continues with quarter notes G4, F4, E4, and D4, ending with a quarter rest. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. It provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes, including a half note G2, quarter notes A2, B2, and C3, and a quarter rest. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah

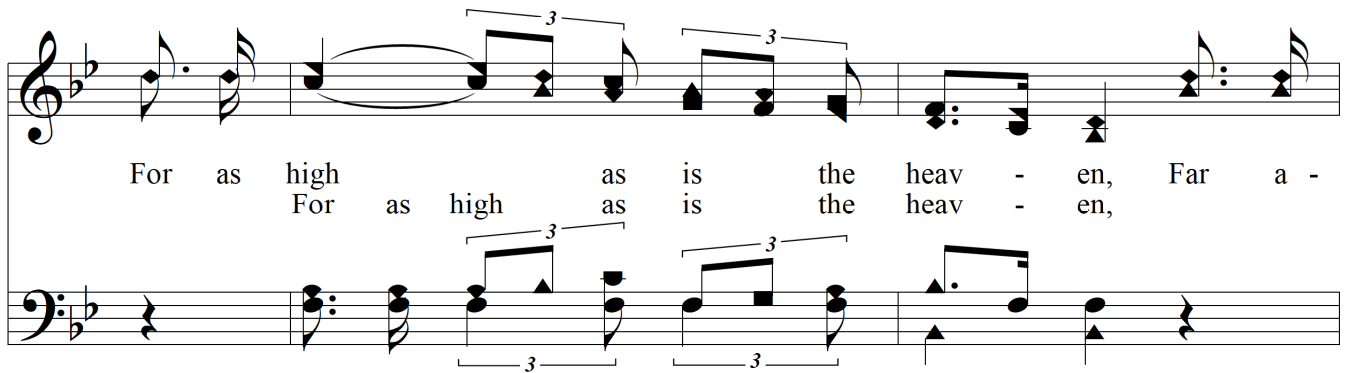
O MY SOUL 8s, 7s



1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His name;  
2. He will not for - ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;  
3. Far as east is from west dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;

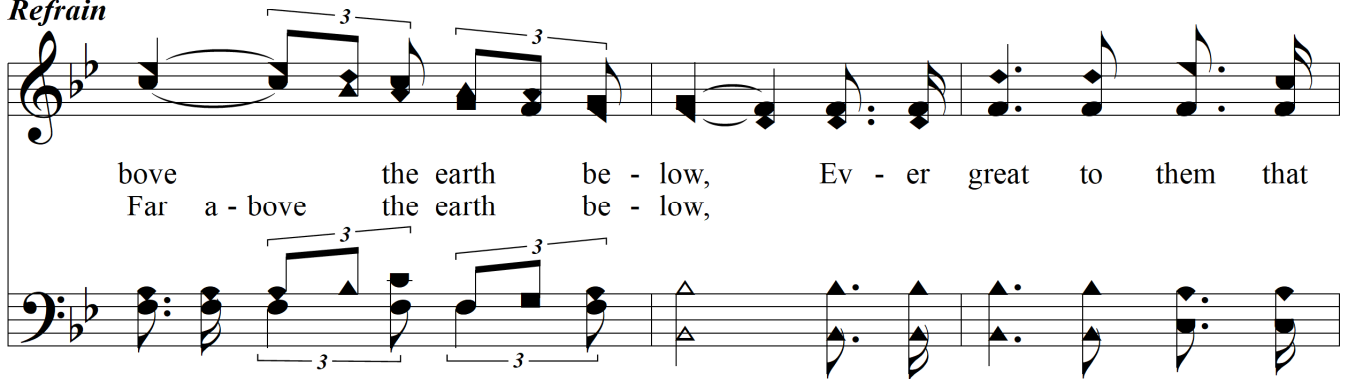


Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.  
Hath not dealt as we of - fend - ed, Nor re - ward - ed as we sinned.  
Like the pit - y of a fa - ther, Hath the Lord's com - pas - sion been.



For as high as is the heav - en, Far a -  
For as high as is the heav - en,

## Refrain

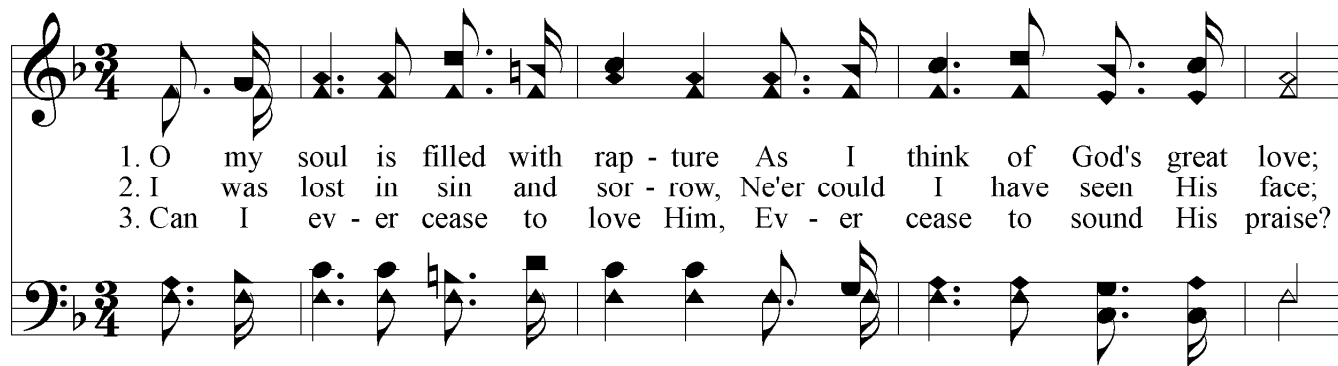


bove the earth be - low, Ev - er great to them that  
Far a - bove the earth be - low,



fear Him Is the mer - cy He will ev - er, ev - er show. A - men.

# O My Soul Is Filled With Rapture

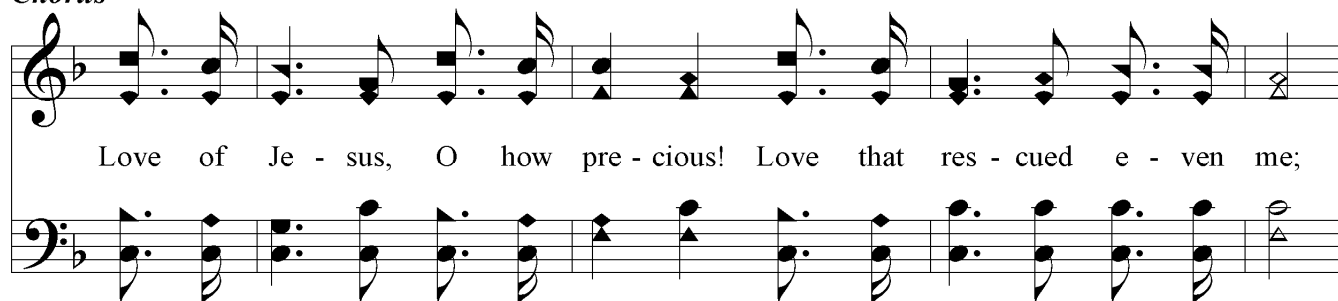


1. O my soul is filled with rap - ture As I think of God's great love;  
2. I was lost in sin and sor - row, Ne'er could I have seen His face;  
3. Can I ev - er cease to love Him, Ev - er cease to sound His praise?



Love that pur - chased my re - demp - tion, Fit - ted up my home a - bove.  
With His own life - blood He bought me, Saved me by His won - drous grace.  
O that ev - 'ry soul might know Him, And in - cline to right - eous ways.

## Chorus

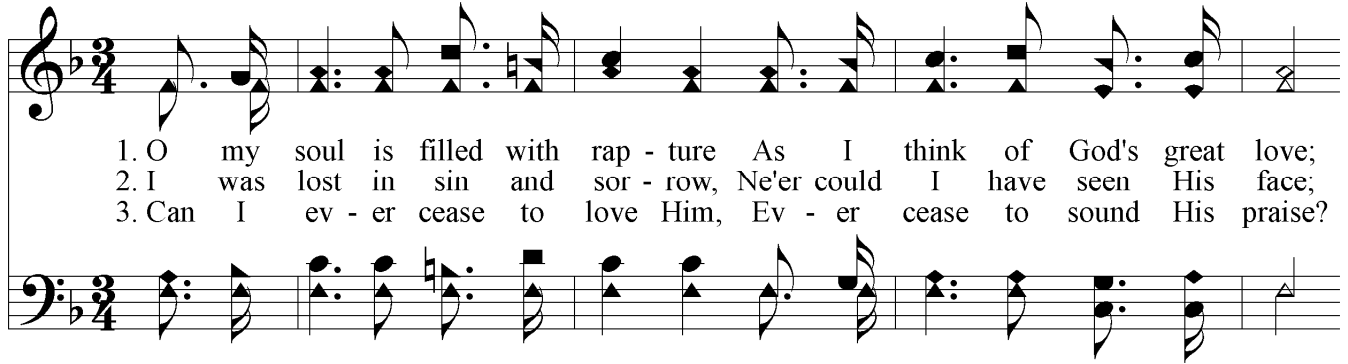


Love of Je - sus, O how pre - cious! Love that res - cued e - ven me;

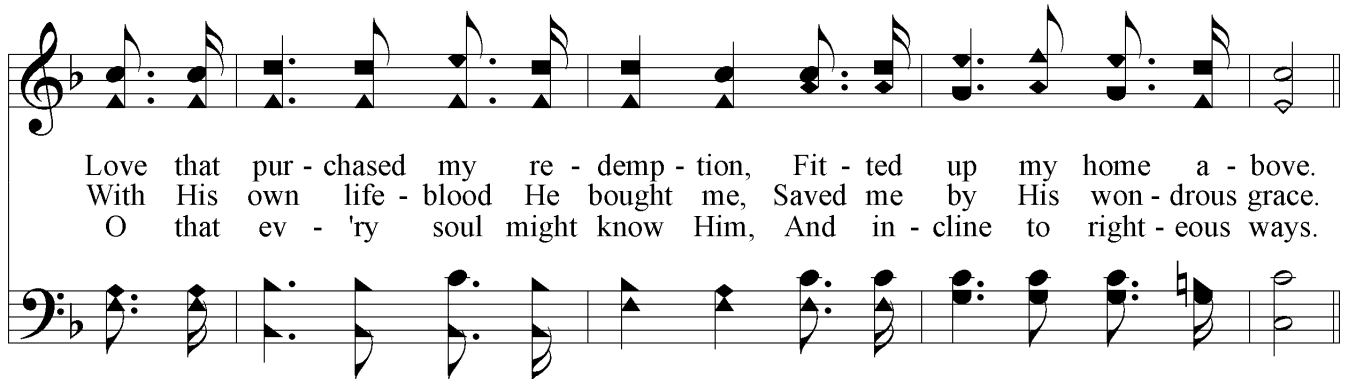


Lord, my soul looks up in glad - ness, And my heart sings praise to Thee.

# O My Soul, My Inmost Being

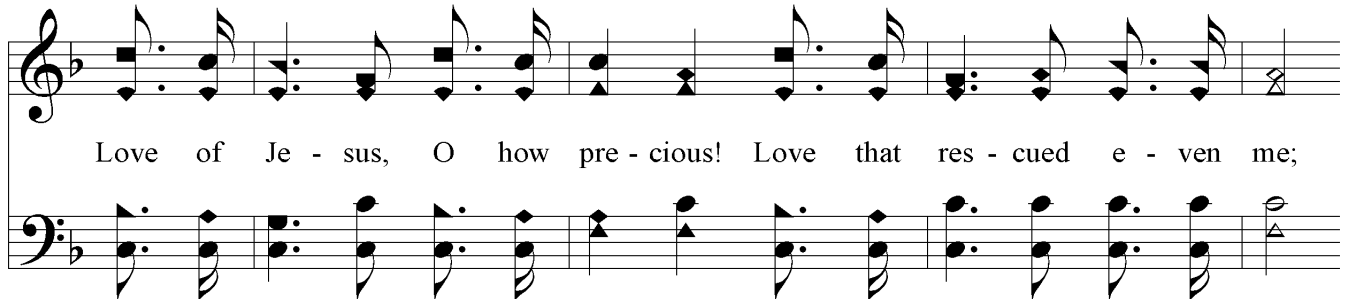


1. O my soul is filled with rap - ture As I think of God's great love;  
2. I was lost in sin and sor - row, Ne'er could I have seen His face;  
3. Can I ev - er cease to love Him, Ev - er cease to sound His praise?



Love that pur - chased my re - demp - tion, Fit - ted up my home a - bove.  
With His own life - blood He bought me, Saved me by His won - drous grace.  
O that ev - 'ry soul might know Him, And in - cline to right - eous ways.

## Chorus



Love of Je - sus, O how pre - cious! Love that res - cued e - ven me;



Lord, my soul looks up in glad - ness, And my heart sings praise to Thee.



# O One With God The Father

FRANSCOT

1. O one with God the Fa - ther In maj - es - ty and might,  
2. Yet, Lord, we see but dark - ly: O heav'n - ly light a - rise,  
3. O Je - sus, shine a - round us With ra - diance of Thy grace;

The bright - ness of His glo - ry, E - ter - nal Light of light,  
Dis - pel these mists that shroud us, And hide Thee from our eyes.  
O Je - sus, turn up - on us The bright - ness of Thy face.

O'er this our home of dark - ness Thy rays are stream - ing now;  
We long to track the foot - prints That Thou Thy - self hast trod;  
We need no star to guide us, As on our way we press,

The shad - ows flee be - fore Thee; The world's true Light art Thou.  
We long to see the path - way That leads to Thee our God.  
If Thou Thy light vouch - saf - est, O Sun of Right - eous - ness.

# O Paradise (Arr. 1)

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?  
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! 'Tis wea - ry wait - ing here;  
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;  
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise! O keep me in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that love are blest?  
I long to be where Je - sus is, To feel, to see Him near:  
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore:  
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove:

## Chorus

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

All rap - ture thru and thru In God's most ho - ly sight.

# O Paradise (Arr. 2)

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?  
2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, The world is grow - ing old;  
3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I great - ly long to see  
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, Oh, keep me in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest?  
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?  
The spe - cial place my dear - est Lord In love pre - pares for me.  
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

## Chorus

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,  
Where loy - al

All rap - ture thru and thru, In God's most ho - ly sight.  
All rap - ture

# O Paradise! (Arr. 3)

PARADISE P. M.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?  
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! 'Tis wea - ry wait - ing here;  
3. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise! O keep us in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved, are blest?  
We long to be where Je - sus is, To feel and see Him near.  
And guide us to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

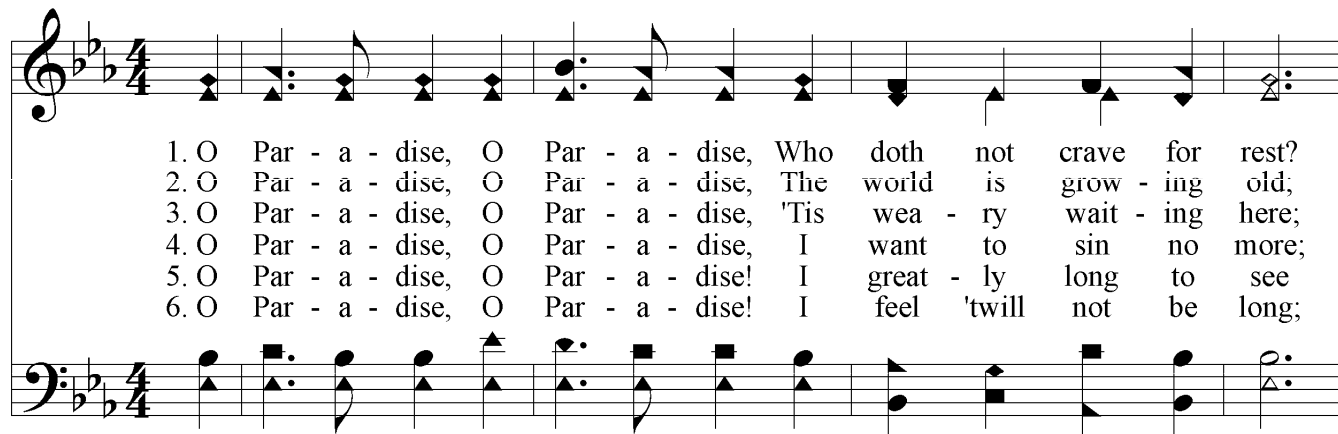
*Chorus* Where loy - al hearts and true,

Where loy - al hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light  
loy - al

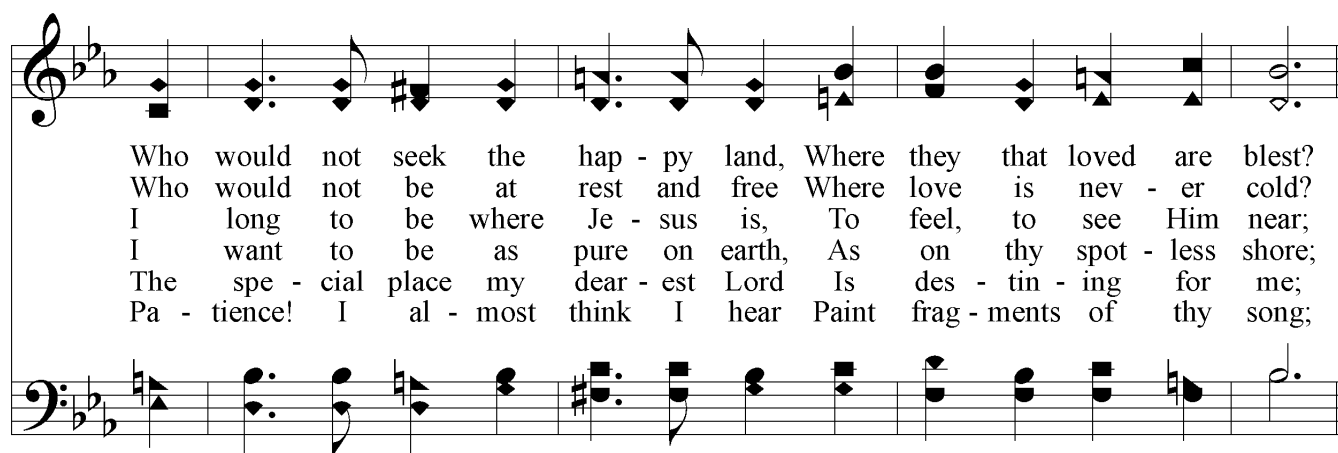
All rap - ture thru and thru, In God's most ho - ly sight.

# O Paradise, O Paradise (Arr. 4)

HOPKINS P. M.

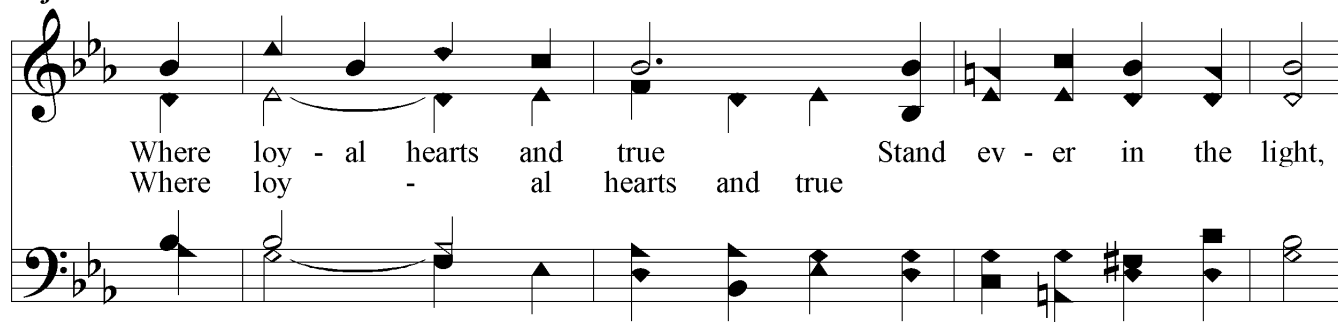


1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?  
2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, The world is grow - ing old;  
3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, 'Tis wea - ry wait - ing here;  
4. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I want to sin no more;  
5. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise! I great - ly long to see  
6. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise! I feel 'twill not be long;

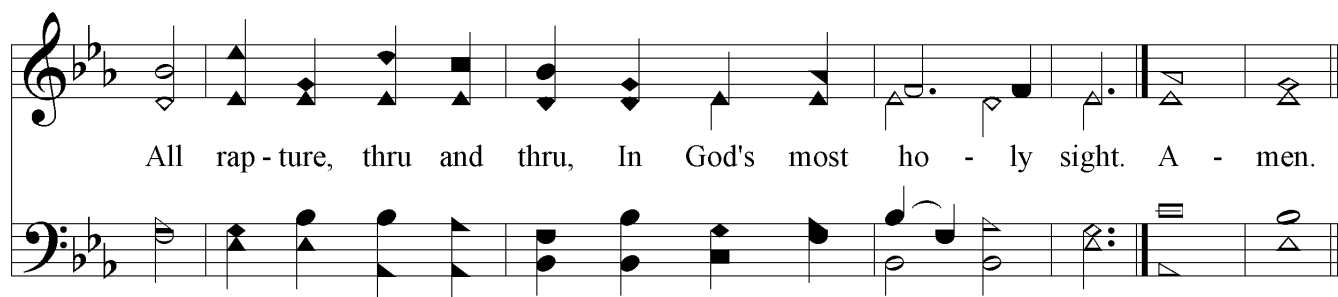


Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest?  
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?  
I long to be where Je - sus is, To feel, to see Him near;  
I want to be as pure on earth, As on thy spot - less shore;  
The spe - cial place my dear - est Lord Is des - tin - ing for me;  
Pa - tience! I al - most think I hear Paint frag - ments of thy song;

## Refrain



Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,  
Where loy - al hearts and true



All rap - ture, thru and thru, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

# O Paradise! (Arr. 5)

“With me in Paradise.” – Luke 23:43

1. O gold - en day, O day of God, When sin - less  
4. To Christ the Lord up - on the tree, A sin - ner  
5. O gold - en day when Christ de - scends, The curse re -

*(1. O gold - en day, O day of God,*

souls the gar - den trod! In bliss su - preme,  
cries: - "Re - mem - ber me!" "To - day shalt thou,"  
moves! and sor - row ends; All glo - ry clad,

*When sin - less souls the gar - den trod! In bliss su - preme,*

'neath sun - ny skies In E - den fair,  
the Lord re - plies, "Be with Me there  
the ran - somed rise To reign with Him

*'neath sun - ny skies In E - den fair,*

**Chorus**

in Par - a - dise.  
in Par - a - dise."  
in Par - a - dise.

O Par - a - dise, sweet Par - a - dise, From

*in Par - a - dise.)*

# O Paradise!

scenes of earth we long to rise; O Par - a - dise, bright Par - a - dise,

Where Je - sus reigns *be - yond the skies,* *2. The fa - tal*  
*3. The bead - ed*

*Fine*

fall, the sin, the shame, The death, the doom,  
 brow, the sil-vered hair, The ach-ing heart,  
*(2. The fa - tal fall,* *the sin, the shame,* *The death, the doom,*

the sword a - flame, The curse, the crime be - yond dis -  
 the va - cant chair, The grass - y graves, the bro - ken  
*the sword a - flame,* *The curse, the crime*

guise, The earth no more is Par - a - dise.  
 ties, Are not the scenes of Par - a - dise.  
*be - yond dis - guise,* *The earth no more* *is Par - a - dise.)*

*Go to Chorus*

# O Perfect Love

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man tho't tran - scend - ing, Low - ly we  
2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance, Of ten - der  
3. Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row; Grant them the

kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne, That theirs may be the love which  
char - i - ty and stead - fast faith, Of pa - tient hope and qui - et,  
peace which calms all earth - ly strife, And to life's day the glo - rious

knows no end - ing, Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one.  
brave en - dur - ance, With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.  
un - known mor - row That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.



# O Praise The Lord

Oh, praise the Lord, all ye na - tions; Praise Him all ye peo - ple,

praise Him, all ye peo - ple. Oh, praise the Lord, Praise Him all ye

peo - ple, For He is mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great tow'rd us, is

great tow'rd us; And truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, for -

ev - er and ev - er, ev - er and ev - er: Praise ye the Lord.

# O Praise Ye The Lord

HANOVER

1. O praise ye the Lord. Pre - pare your glad voice.  
2. Let them His great Name Ex - tol in their songs,  
3. With glo - ry a - dorned, His peo - ple shall sing

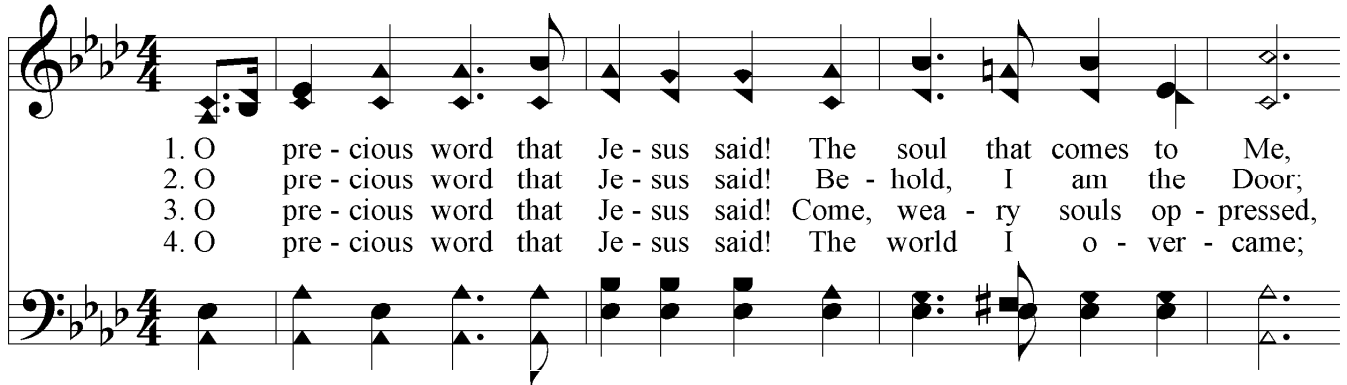
His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing:  
With hearts well at - tuned His prais - es ex - press:  
To God, Who their heads With safe - ty doth shield;

In their great Cre - a - tor Let Is - rael re - joice;  
Who al - ways takes pleas - ure To hear their glad tongues,  
Such hon - or and tri - umph His fa - vor shall bring:

And chil - dren of Zi - on be glad in their King.  
And waits with sal - va - tion The hum - ble to bless.  
O there - fore for ev - er All praise to Him yield! A - men.

# O Precious Word

“Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out.” – John 6:37

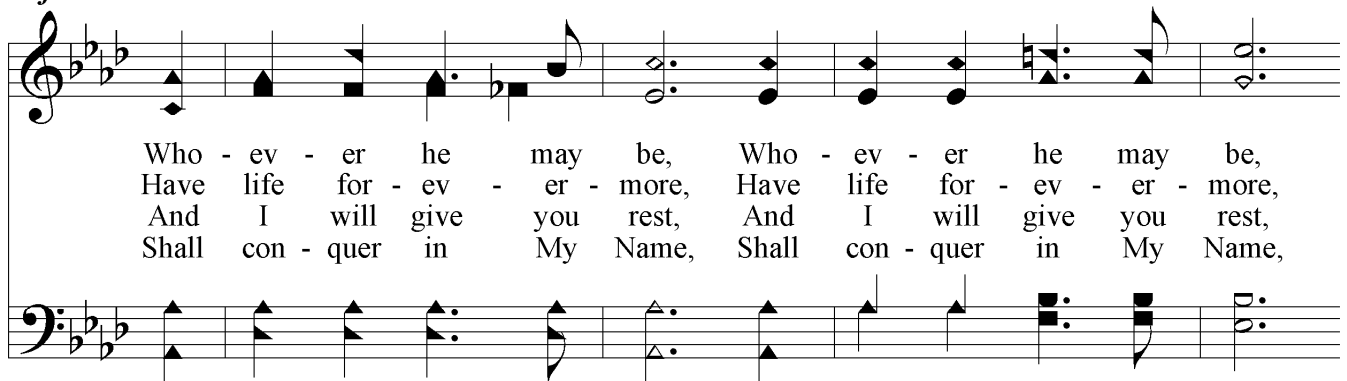


1. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! The soul that comes to Me,  
2. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! Be - hold, I am the Door;  
3. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! Come, wea - ry souls op - pressed,  
4. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! The world I o - ver - came;




I will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.  
And all who en - ter in by Me Have life for - ev - er - more.  
Come take My yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.  
And they who fol - low where I lead Shall con - quer in My name.

## Refain



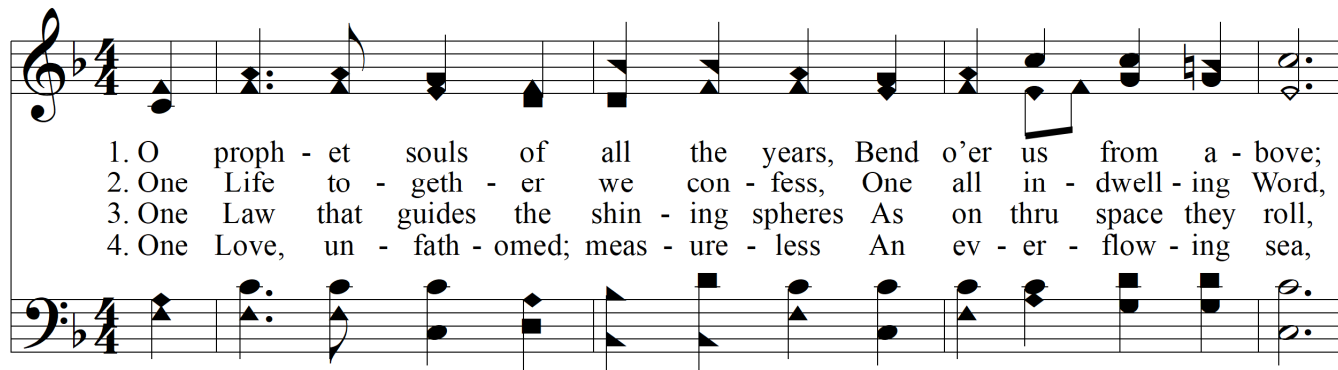
Who - ev - er he may be, Who - ev - er he may be,  
Have life for - ev - er - more, Have life for - ev - er - more,  
And I will give you rest, And I will give you rest,  
Shall con - quer in My Name, Shall con - quer in My Name,



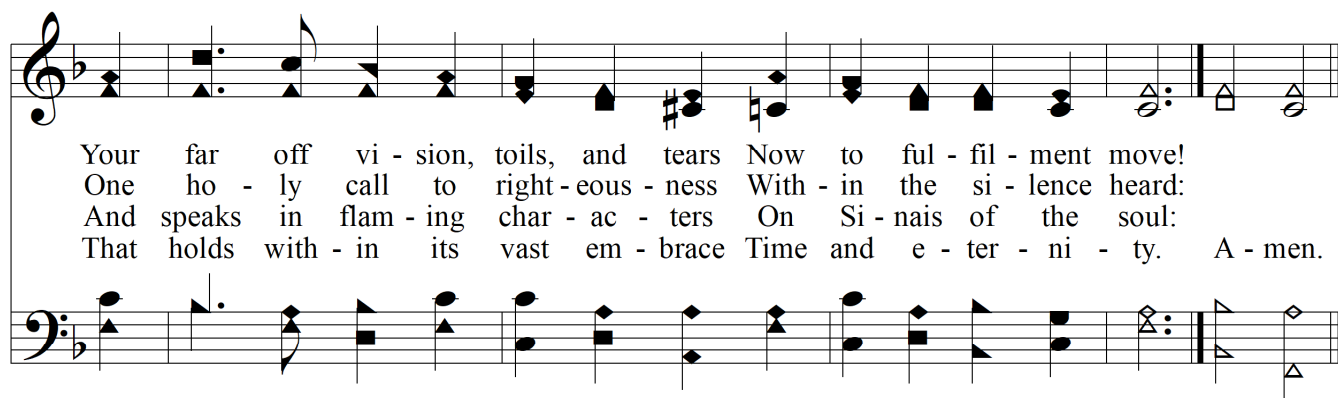
I will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.  
And all who en - ter in by Me Have life for - ev - er - more.  
Come take my yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.  
And they who fol - low where I lead Shall con - quer in My Name.

# O Prophet Souls Of All The Years

WINCHESTER OLD C. M.



1. O proph - et souls of all the years, Bend o'er us from a - bove;  
2. One Life to - geth - er we con - fess, One all in - dwell - ing Word,  
3. One Law that guides the shin - ing spheres As on thru space they roll,  
4. One Love, un - fath - omed; meas - ure - less An ev - er - flow - ing sea,



Your far off vi - sion, toils, and tears Now to ful - fil - ment move!  
One ho - ly call to right - eous - ness With - in the si - lence heard:  
And speaks in flam - ing char - ac - ters On Si - nais of the soul:  
That holds with - in its vast em - brace Time and e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

# O Rock Of Ages



1. My soul at last a rest hath found, A rest that will not fail;  
2. I'll hide me in this ref - uge strong, From ev - 'ry storm - y blast;  
3. Ye com - fort - less and tem - pest - tost, By sins and woes oppr - est,  
4. Ye thirst - y, from this smit - ten Rock, Life's crys - tal wa - ters spring;



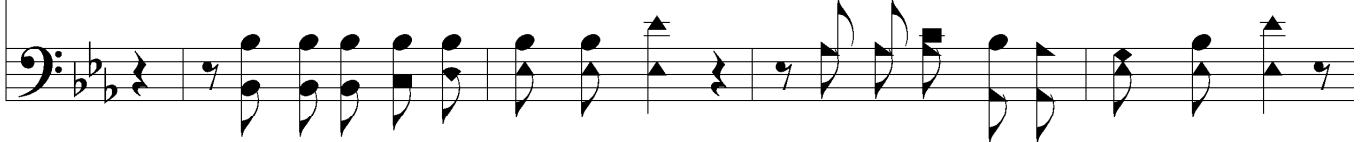
A sure and cer - tain anch - 'rage - ground In Christ with - in the veil.  
And sit and sing un - til the waves Of wrath are o - ver - past.  
Ye tempt - ed, trou - bled, ru - ined, lost, Come find in Christ your rest.  
There hide from ev - 'ry storm - y shock, And rest, and drink, and sing.



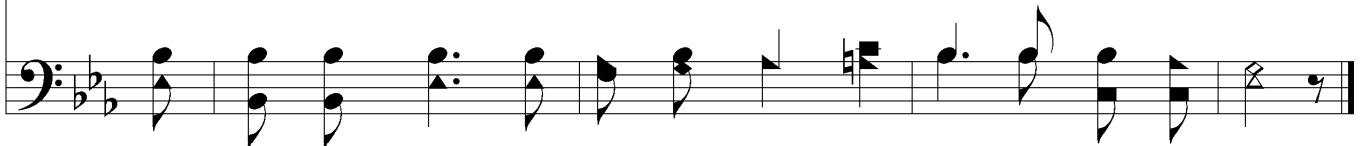
## Chorus



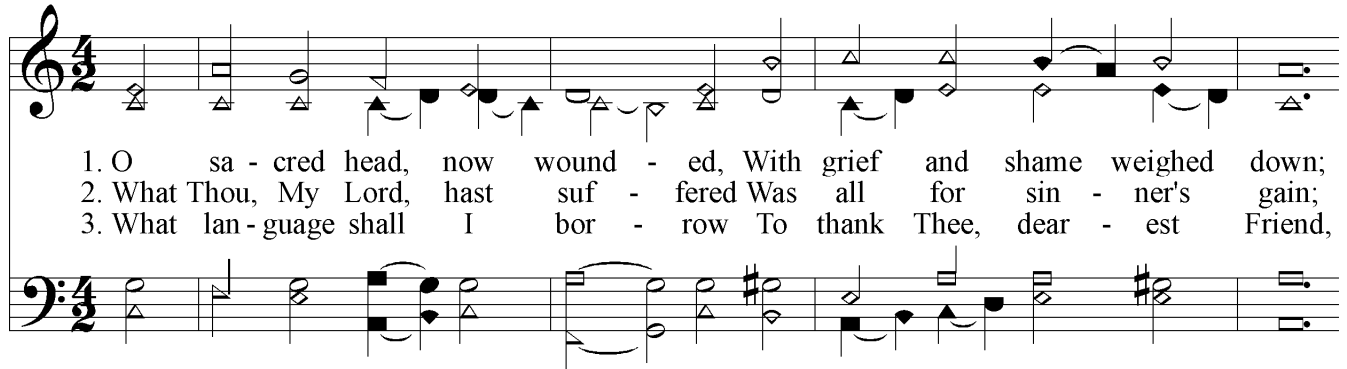
O Rock of Ag-es cleft for me, In Thee my soul se - cure - ly hide;  
O Rock In Thee



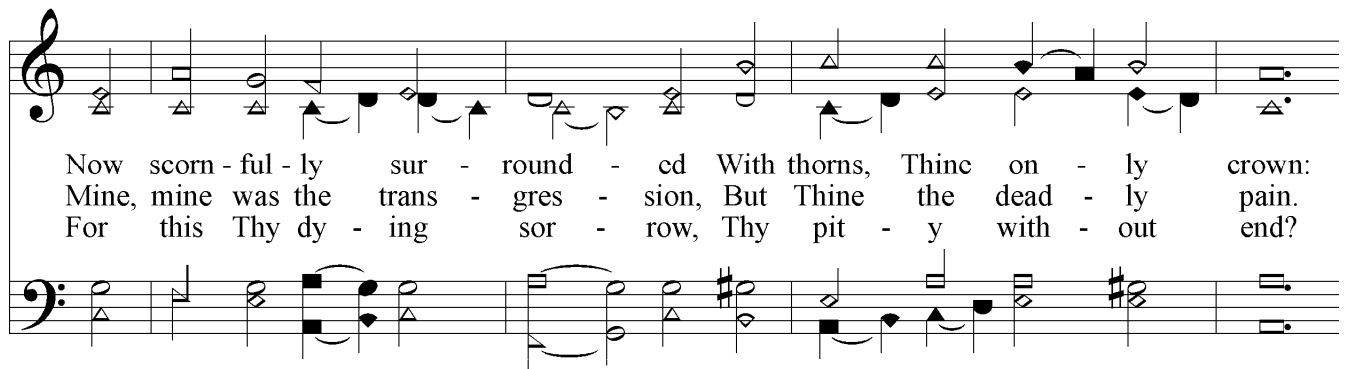
My tow'r of strength, I fly to Thee, And safe - ly there a - bide.



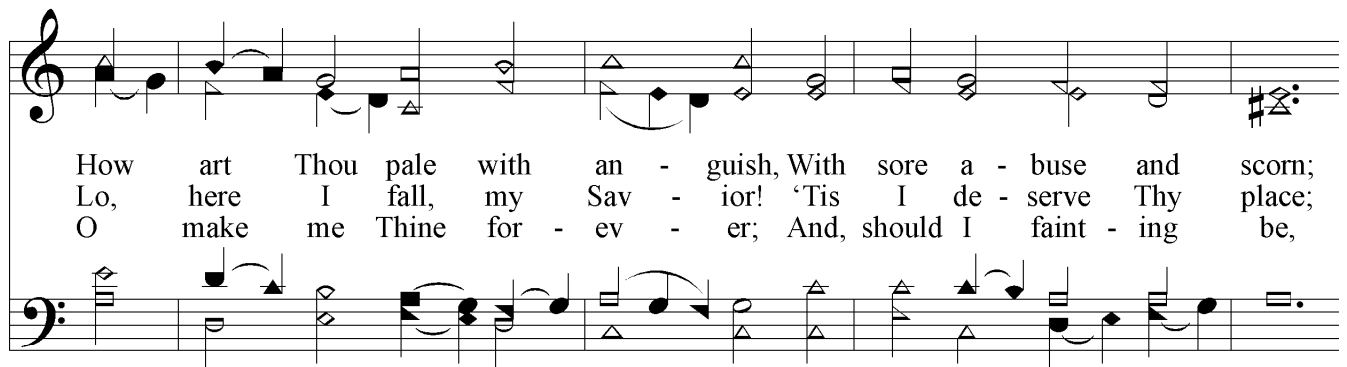
# O Sacred Head (Arr. 1)



1. O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;  
2. What Thou, My Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ner's gain;  
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown:  
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And, should I faint - ing be,



How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!  
Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

## O Sacred Head (Arr. 2 / 2 vs.)

1. { O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down; }  
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown: }

2. { What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend, }  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? }

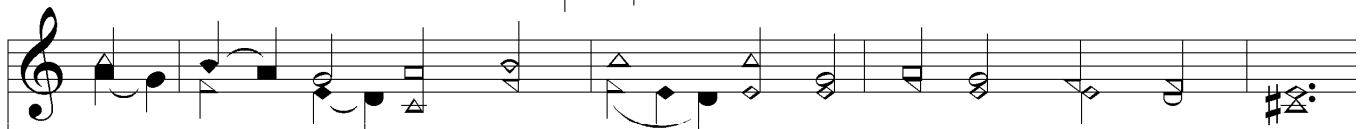

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And, should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

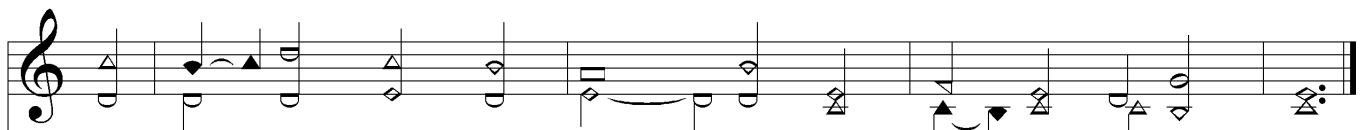
# O Sacred Head (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)



1. { O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down; }  
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown: }
2. { What Thou, My Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ner's gain; }  
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain. }
3. { What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend, }  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? }



How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And, should I faint - ing be,



How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!  
Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.





# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (Arr. 3)

DOLORES

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;  
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered, Was all for sin - ners' gain;

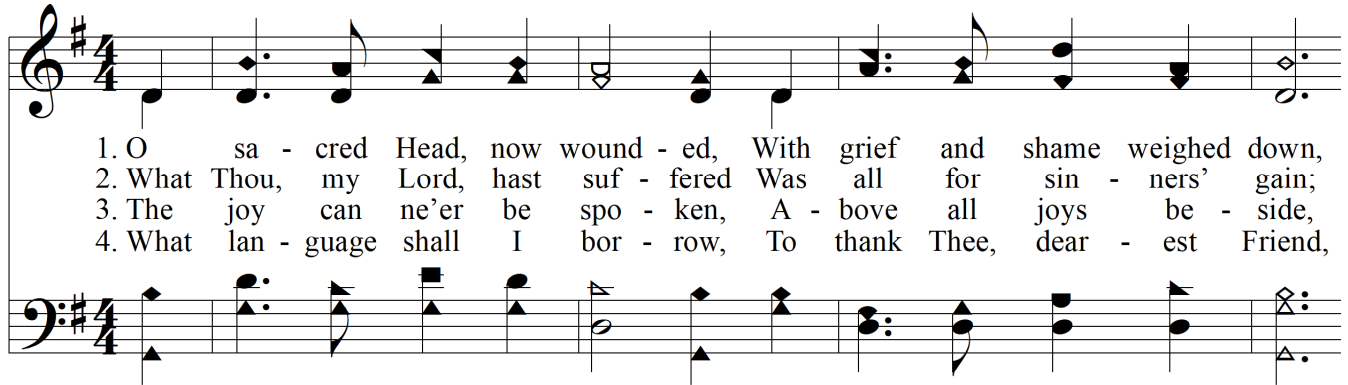
How scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.

What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;

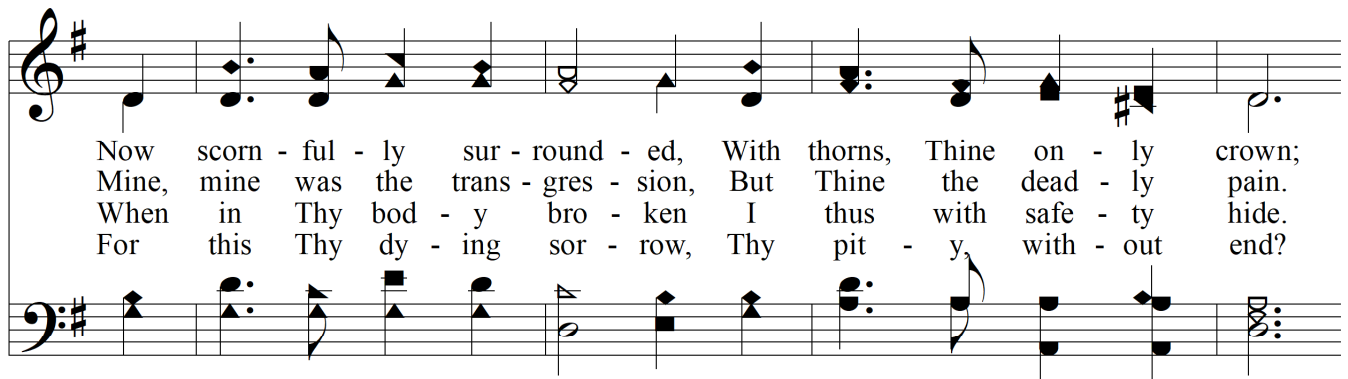
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me thy grace.

# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (Arr. 4)

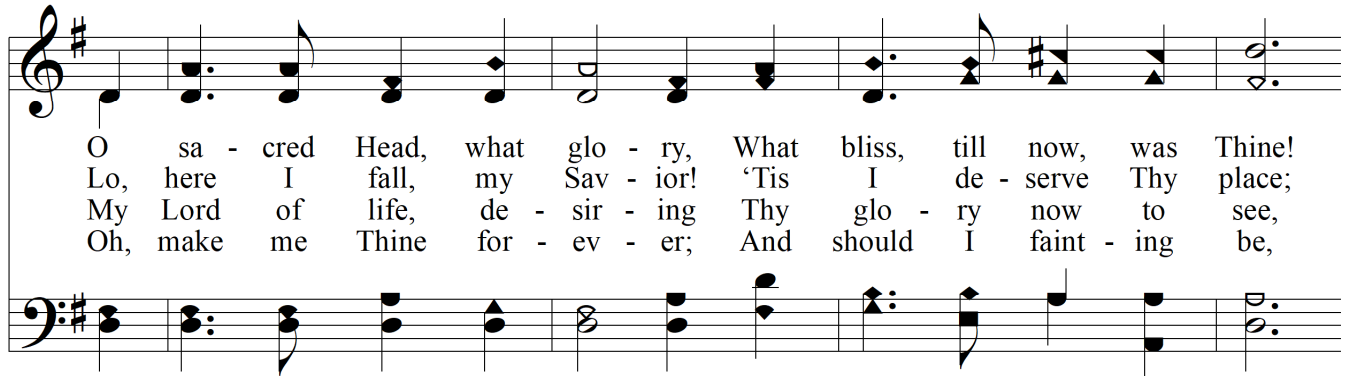
GERHARDT 7s, 6s, 8 lines



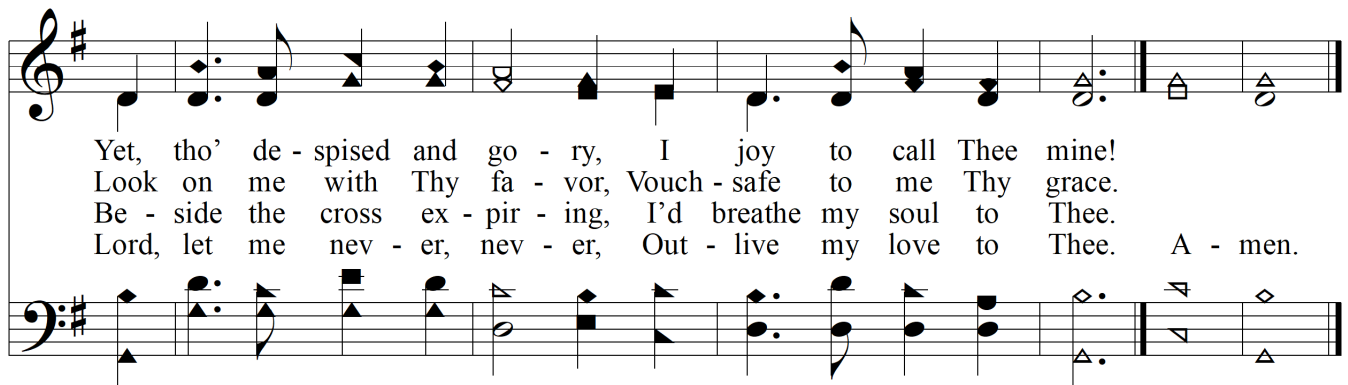
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
3. The joy can ne'er be spo - ken, A - bove all joys be - side,  
4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row, To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;  
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
When in Thy bod - y bro - ken I thus with safe - ty hide.  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y, with - out end?



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now, was Thine!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
My Lord of life, de - sir - ing Thy glo - ry now to see,  
Oh, make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,



Yet, tho' de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine!  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
Be - side the cross ex - pir - ing, I'd breathe my soul to Thee.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to Thee. A - men.

# O Save Me At The Cross

1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry;  
 2. I have sinn'd, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died;  
 3. Tho' I per - ish, I will pray, I will pray, I will pray;  
 4. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free;  
 5. Wash me in Thy cleans - ing blood, cleans - ing blood, cleans - ing blood;  
 6. On - ly faith will par - don bring, par - don bring, par - don bring;

Trem - bling to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross.  
 In Thy mer - cy let me hide, O save me at the cross.  
 Thou of life the liv - ing way, O save me at the cross.  
 Have com - pas - sion, Lord on me, O save me at the cross.  
 Plunge me now be - neath the flood, O save me at the cross.  
 In that faith to Thee I cling, O save me at the cross.

## Chorus

Dear Je - sus, re - ceive me, No more would I grieve Thee;

Now, bless - ed Re - deem - er, O save, me at the cross.

*Repeat chorus pp*

# O Savior Bless, Us Ere We Go



1. O Sav - ior, bless us ere we go; Thy word in -  
2. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so -  
3. Do more than par - don: give us joy, Sweet fear, and

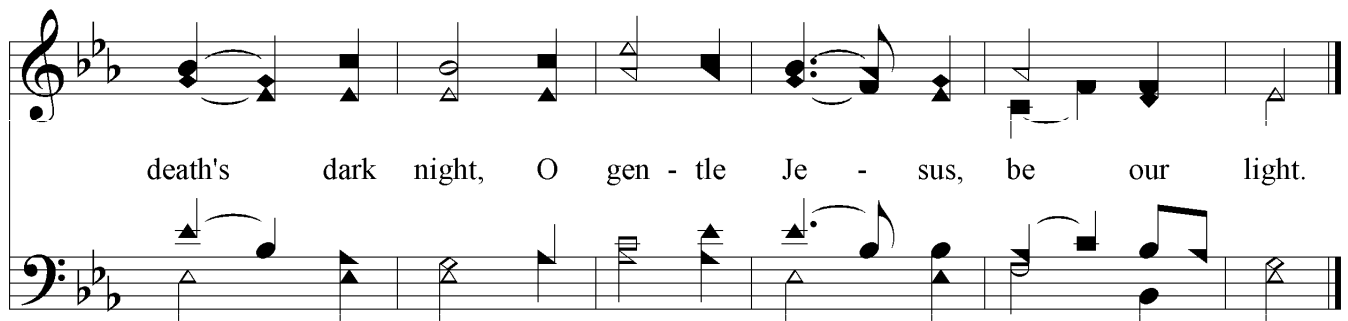


to our minds in - still, And make our luke - warm hearts to glow  
lu - tion and re - lease; And bless us, more than in past days,  
so - ber lib - er - ty, And lov - ing hearts with - out al - loy

## *Chorus*



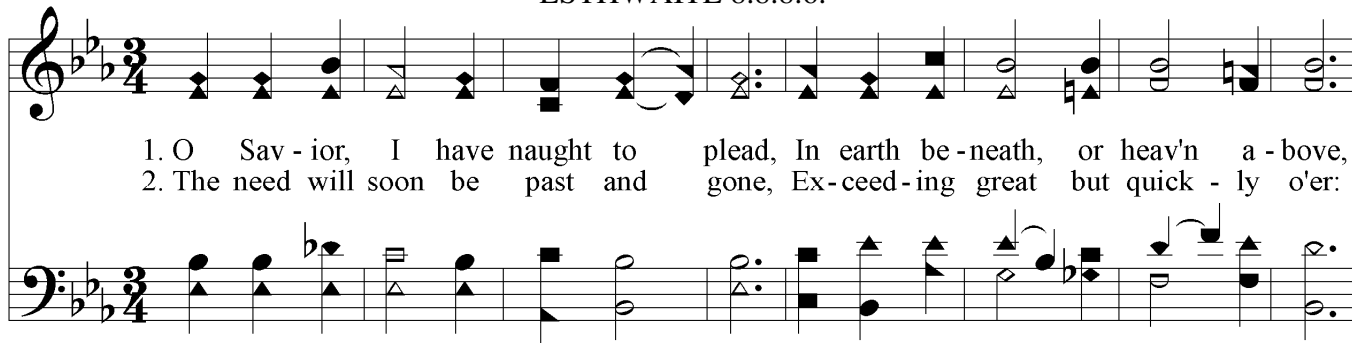
With low - ly love and fer - vent will.  
With pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace. Thu life's long day, and  
That on - ly long to be like Thee.



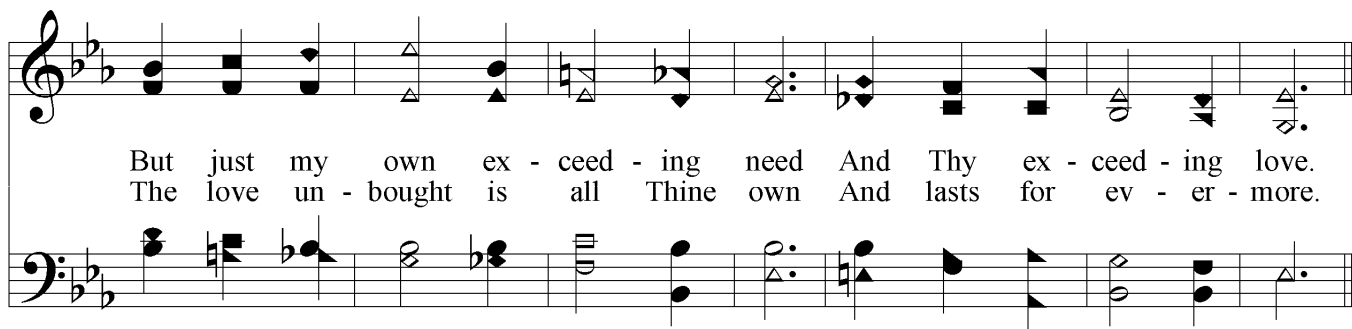
death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light.

# O Savior, I Have Naught To Plead

ESTHWAITE 8.8.8.6.



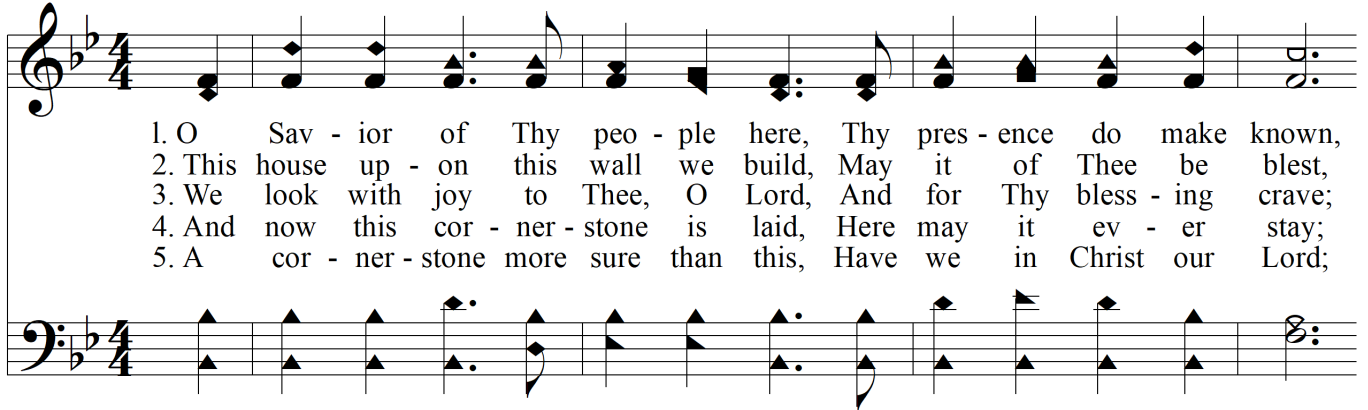
1. O Sav - ior, I have naught to plead, In earth be - neath, or heav'n a - bove,  
2. The need will soon be past and gone, Ex - ceed - ing great but quick - ly o'er:



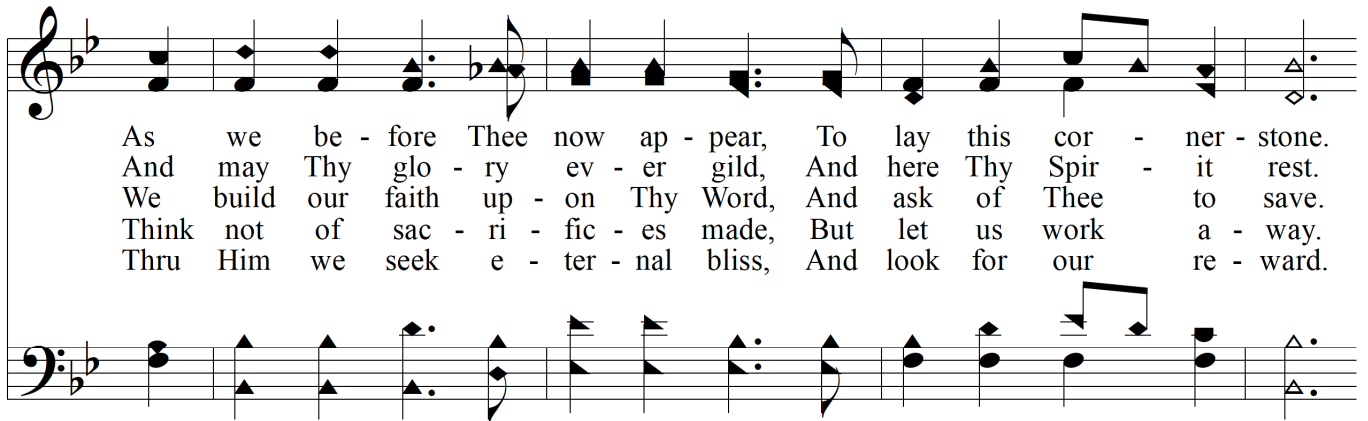
But just my own ex - ceed - ing need And Thy ex - ceed - ing love.  
The love un - bought is all Thine own And lasts for ev - er - more.

# O Savior Of Thy People Here

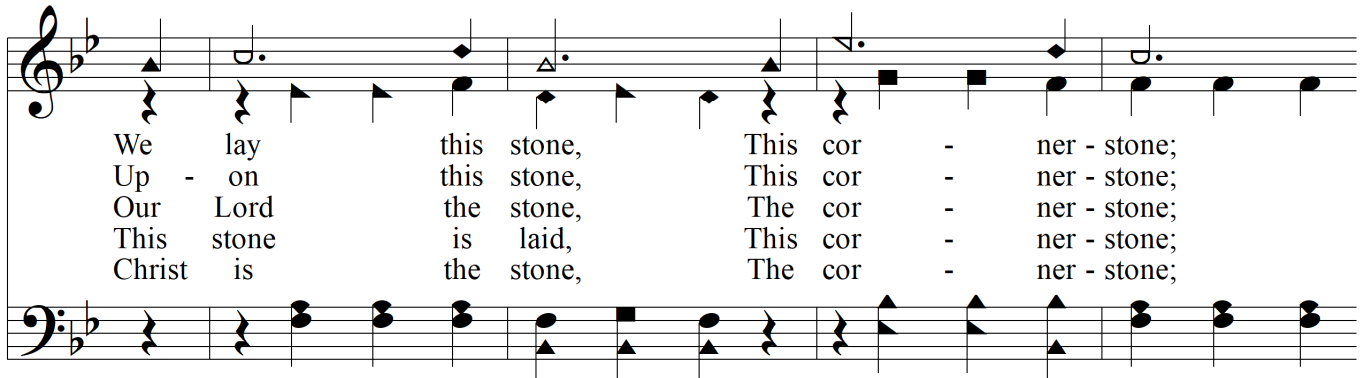
OUR CORNER-STONE



1. O Sav - ior of Thy peo - ple here, Thy pres - ence do make known,  
2. This house up - on this wall we build, May it of Thee be blest,  
3. We look with joy to Thee, O Lord, And for Thy bless - ing crave;  
4. And now this cor - ner - stone is laid, Here may it ev - er stay;  
5. A cor - ner - stone more sure than this, Have we in Christ our Lord;



As we be - fore Thee now ap - pear, To lay this cor - ner - stone.  
And may Thy glo - ry ev - er gild, And here Thy Spir - it rest.  
We build our faith up - on Thy Word, And ask of Thee to save.  
Think not of sac - ri - fic - es made, But let us work a - way.  
Thru Him we seek e - ter - nal bliss, And look for our re - ward.



We lay this stone, This cor - ner - stone;  
Up - on this stone, This cor - ner - stone;  
Our Lord the stone, The cor - ner - stone;  
This stone is laid, This cor - ner - stone;  
Christ is the stone, The cor - ner - stone;

We lay this cor - ner - stone,  
Up - on this cor - ner - stone,  
Our Lord the cor - ner - stone,  
This cor - ner - stone is laid,  
Christ Is the cor - ner - stone,

We lay this cor - ner - stone;  
Up - on this cor - ner - stone;  
Our Lord the cor - ner - stone;  
This cor - ner - stone is laid;  
Christ is the cor - ner - stone;

## *O Savior Of Thy People Here*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Savior Of Thy People Here". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Thy guard - ian care we ask, O Lord, Up - on this cor - ner - stone. And here Thy spir - it ev - er rest, Up - on this cor - ner - stone. Our faith we build up - on our Lord, The pre - cious cor - ner - stone. Small are the sac - ri - fic - es made, For this our cor - ner - stone. No one can ev - er fail who builds, Up - on this cor - ner - stone." The score ends with a double bar line.

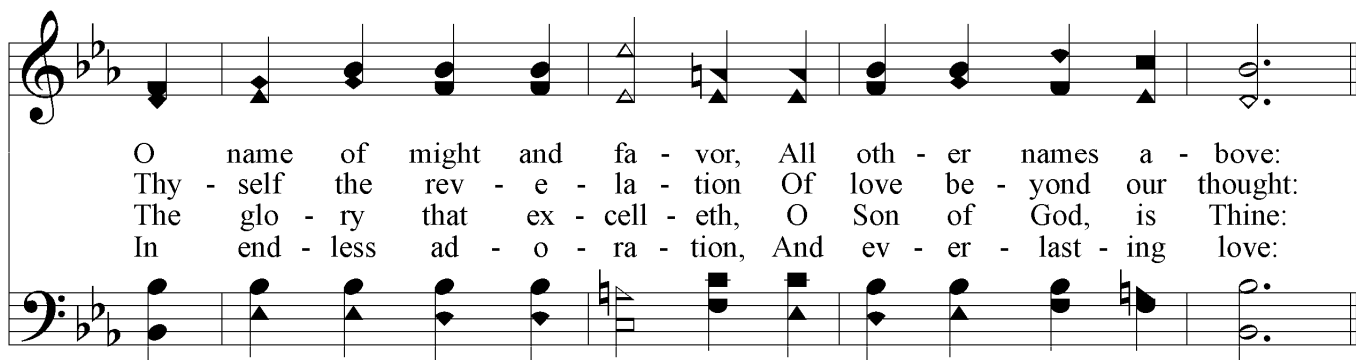
Thy guard - ian care we ask, O Lord, Up - on this cor - ner - stone.  
And here Thy spir - it ev - er rest, Up - on this cor - ner - stone.  
Our faith we build up - on our Lord, The pre - cious cor - ner - stone.  
Small are the sac - ri - fic - es made, For this our cor - ner - stone.  
No one can ev - er fail who builds, Up - on this cor - ner - stone.

# O Savior, Precious Savior (Arr. 1)

GREENLAND

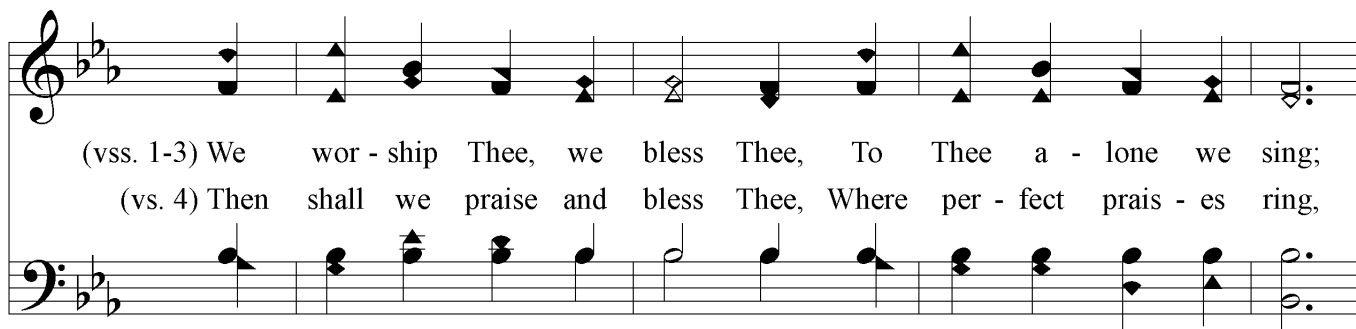


1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom yet un - seen we love,  
2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,  
3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;  
4. Oh, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,

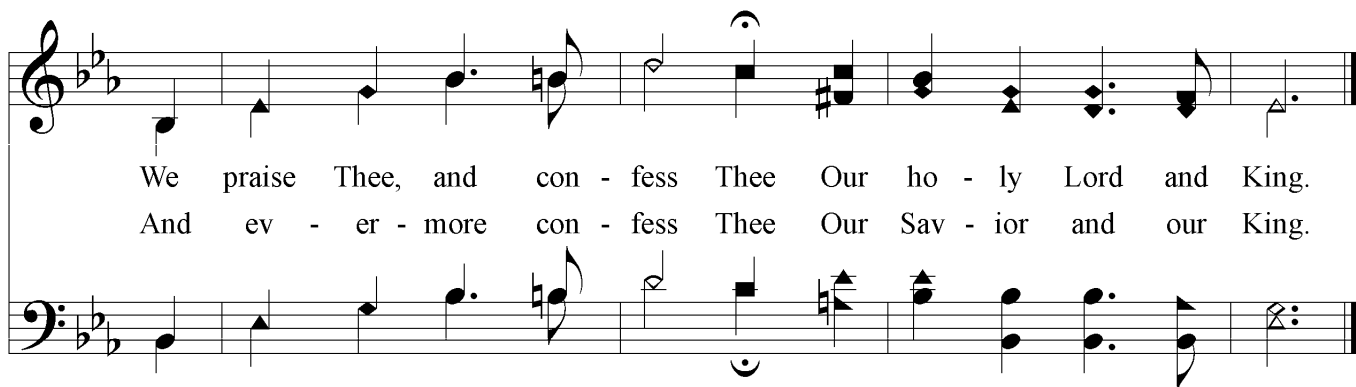


O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove:  
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought:  
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine:  
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love:

## Chorus



(vss. 1-3) We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;  
(vs. 4) Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,

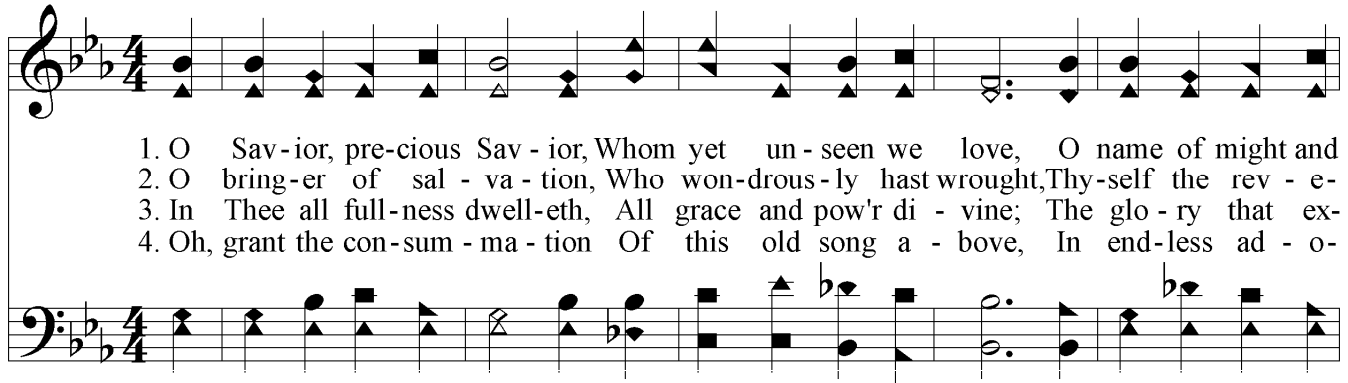


We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.  
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - ior and our King.



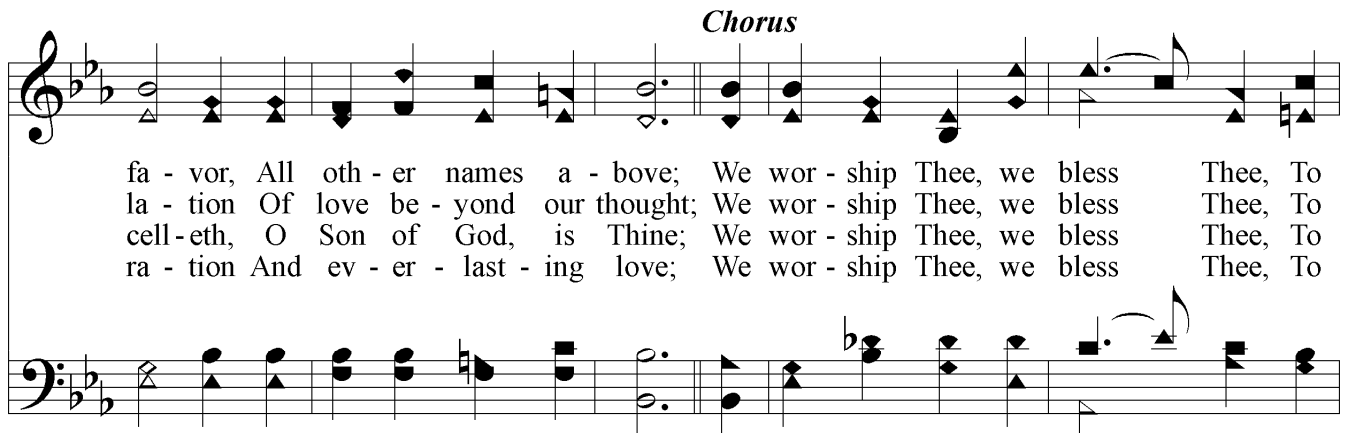
# O Savior, Precious Savior (Arr. 2)

LANCASHIRE



1. O Sav-ior, pre-cious Sav - ior, Whom yet un - seen we love, O name of might and  
2. O bring-er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought, Thy-self the rev - e -  
3. In Thee all full-ness dwell-eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine; The glo - ry that ex -  
4. Oh, grant the con-sum - ma - tion Of this old song a - bove, In end-less ad - o -

*Chorus*

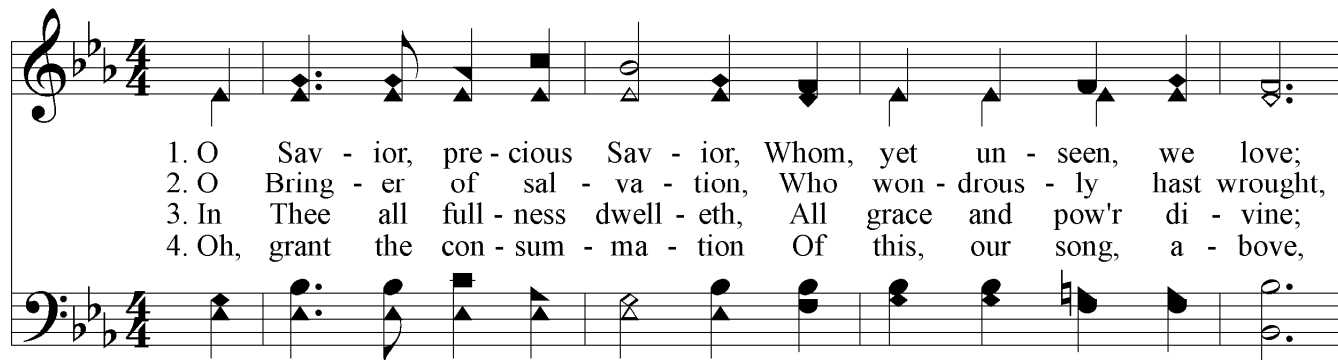


fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove; We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To  
la - tion Of love be - yond our thought; We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To  
cell-eth, O Son of God, is Thine; We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To  
ra - tion And ev - er - last - ing love; We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To

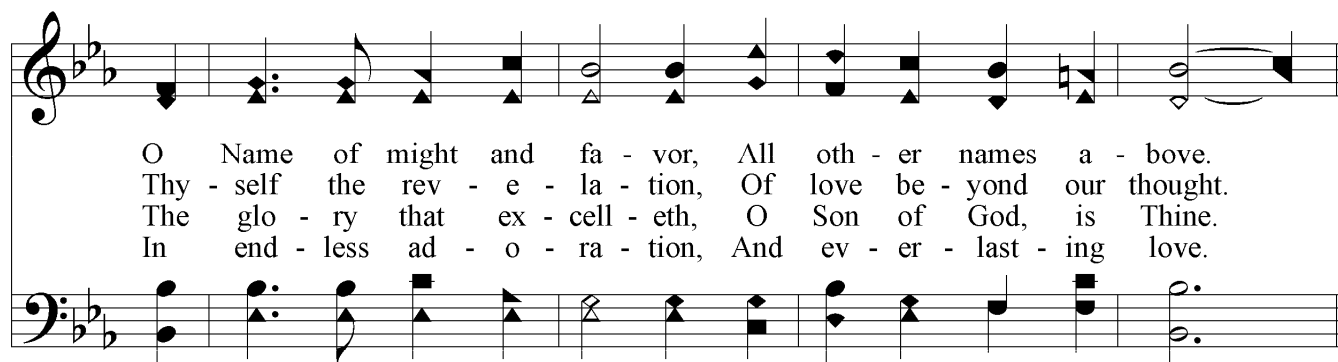


Thee a - lone we sing; We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.  
Thee a - lone we sing; We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.  
Thee a - lone we sing; We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.  
Thee a - lone we sing; We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our gra - cious Lord and King.

# O Savior, Precious Savior (Arr. 3)



1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom, yet un - seen, we love;  
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,  
3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;  
4. Oh, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this, our song, a - bove,




O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove.  
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion, Of love be - yond our thought.  
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine.  
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love.

## Chorus



We wor - ship Thee! we bless Thee! To Thee a - lone we sing!



We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Sav - ior, Lord and King.

# O Savior, We Have Proved It

BARNES 7s & 6s D.

1. O Sav - ior, we have proved it, Thy prom - ised gift of rest!  
2. And now we long to tell it, That pre - cious word of Thine,  
3. O lis - ten to His prom - ise, That prom - ise, tried and true!

When worn and heav - y - lad - en, Thy love has cheered and blessed!  
To ev - 'ry bur - dened spir - it, That longs for peace di - vine:  
O trust the lov - ing Sav - ior, He sweet - ly calls to you,

The won - drous gift a - maz - es, - That calm from heav'n a - bove, -  
Oh come, with all your sad - ness, And seek the Sav - ior's breast!  
This world is sad and drear - y, With sin and grief op - pressed -

Our lips are full of prais - es, Our hearts are full of love!  
He'll fill your heart with glad - ness, And bless your soul with rest.  
O come to Him, ye wea - ry, And He will give you rest.

# O Say, But I'm Glad

1. There is a song in my heart to - day, Some - thing I nev - er had;  
2. Won - der - ful, mar - vel - ous love He brings In - to a heart that's sad;  
3. Won't you come to Him with all your care, Wea - ry and worn and sad?

Je - sus has tak - en my sins a - way. O say, but I'm glad!  
Thru dark - est tun - nels the soul just sings, "O say, but I'm glad!"  
You too will sing as His love you share, "O say, but I'm glad!"

## Chorus

O say, but I'm glad, I'm glad! O say, but I'm glad, I'm glad!

Je - sus has come and my cup's o - ver - run. O say, but I'm glad!

# O Sing Of My Redeemer

"I will sing praise to thy name." – Psalm 9:2

1. O sing of my Re - deem - er, My Sav - ior, Lord and King;  
2. O sing of my Re - deem - er, And spread a - broad His name;  
3. O sing of my Re - deem - er; His praise my theme shall be;  
4. O sing of my Re - deem - er; On Him a - lone I call;

A song of praise and glo - ry Let all with rap - ture sing.  
His mer - cy, free and bound - less, Let heav'n and earth pro - claim.  
He took my sins up - on Him, And bore them on the tree.  
My ev - er - last - ing por - tion, My Hope, my Life, my All.

## Chorus

O sing of my Re - deem - er, My Re - deem - er,  
O sing of my Re - deem - er, sing of my Re - deem - er,

Who gave him - self for me;  
Who gave Him - self for me, gave Him - self for me;

# O Sing Of My Redeemer

Up - on the cross He suf - fered,  
Up - on the cross He suf - fered, on the cross He suf - fered,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with a long note on the first measure, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

From sin to set me free, to set me free.  
From sin to set me free, to set me free. to set me free.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar musical structures with a treble and bass staff.

# O Sinner, Come Home Tonight

*Andante con moto*

1. If you lis - ten you will hear a voice, (hear a voice,) That will  
2. Man - y wea - ry years have passed since first you heard, (first you heard,) Of that  
3. Lis - ten now to Mer - cy's voice and then o - bey, (then o - bey,) Do not

make your ver - y soul re - joice, (soul re - joice,) Son, I have  
won - drous love re - cord - ed in His word, (in His word,) Love that still  
wait un - til a more con - ven - ient day, (con - ven - ient day;) Time is fast

pur - chased thee Sal - va - tion rich and free, I wait to wel - come thee,  
calls to thee, "Son, I have pur - chased thee," Sal - va - tion rich and free,  
fleet - ing by, Judg - ment is draw - ing nigh, Do not your God de - fy,

**Chorus**  
*mf Allegro*

1. Come home to - night. - night. For the an - gels are sweet - ly sing - ing  
2.

# *O Sinner, Come Home Tonight*



"Come home to - night," Hear the heav'n - ly arch - es ring - ing; "Come home to - night,"



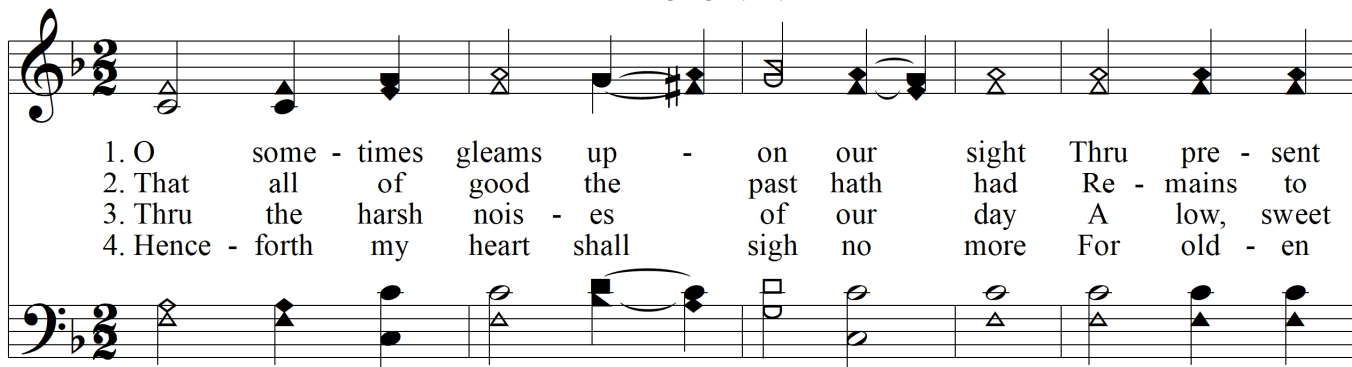
All the host of heav-en swell that cho-rus loud and bright, O sin-ner, come home to - night.



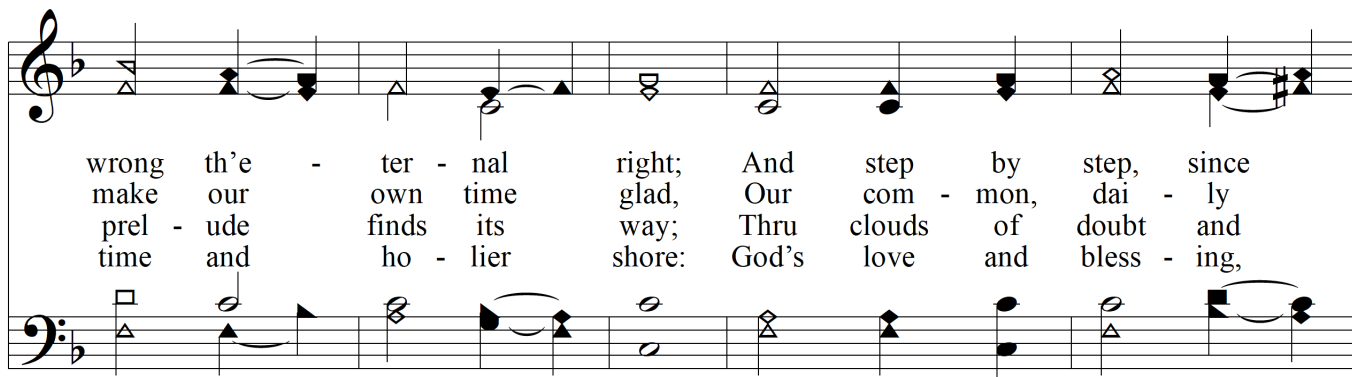


# O Sometimes Gleams Upon Our Sight

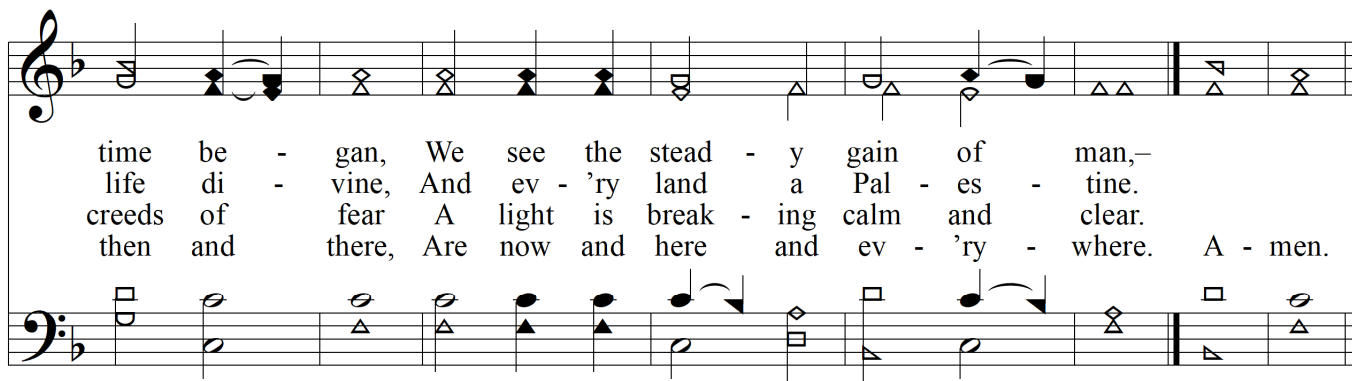
HAMBURG L. M.



1. O some - times gleams up - on our sight Thru pre - sent  
2. That all of good the past hath had Re - mains to  
3. Thru the harsh nois - es of our day A low, sweet  
4. Hence - forth my heart shall sigh no more For old - en



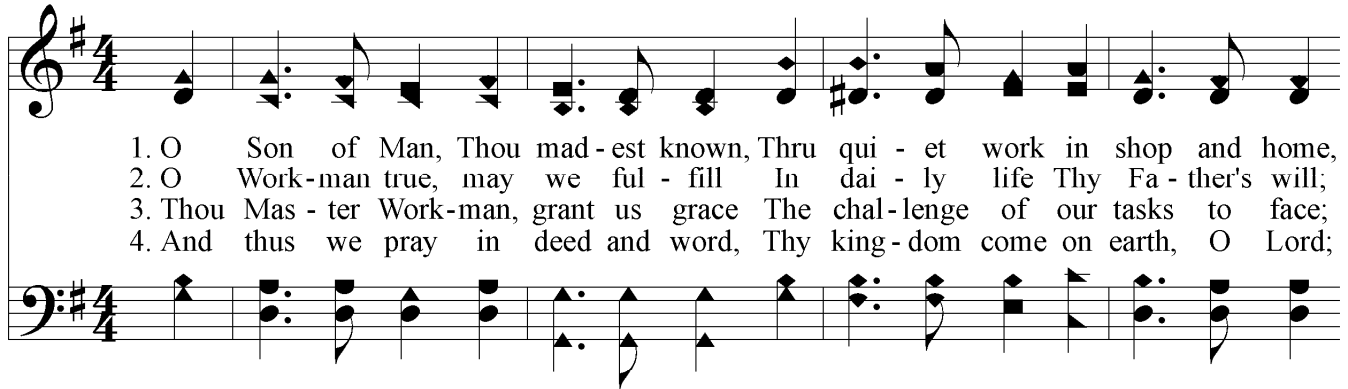
wrong th'e - ter - nal right; And step by step, since  
make our own time glad, Our com - mon, dai - ly  
pre - lude finds its way; Thru clouds of doubt and  
time and ho - lier shore: God's love and bless - ing,



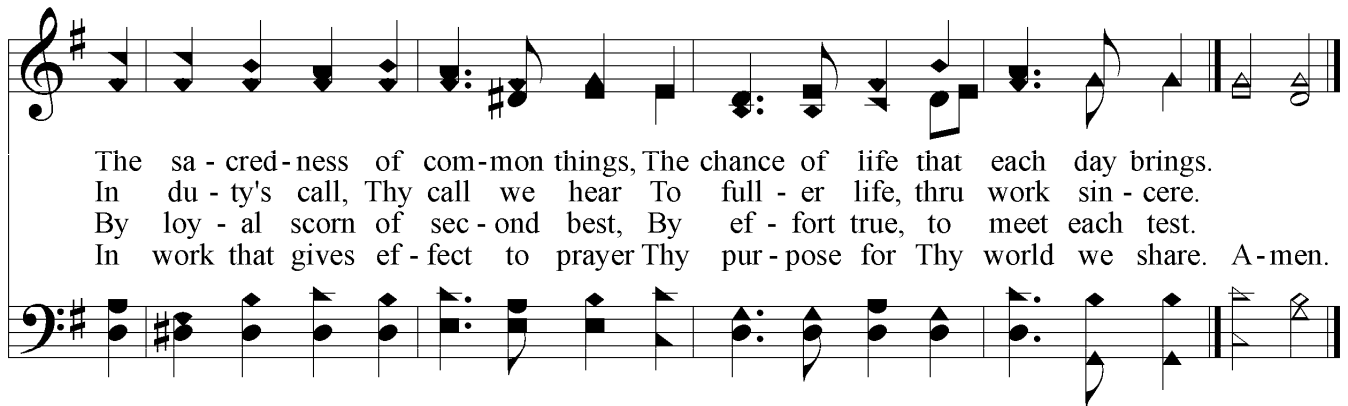
time be - gan, We see the stead - y gain of man,-  
life di - vine, And ev - 'ry land a Pal - es - tine.  
creeds of fear A light is break - ing calm and clear.  
then and there, Are now and here and ev - 'ry - where. A - men.

# O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known (Arr. 1)

RACHEL L. M.



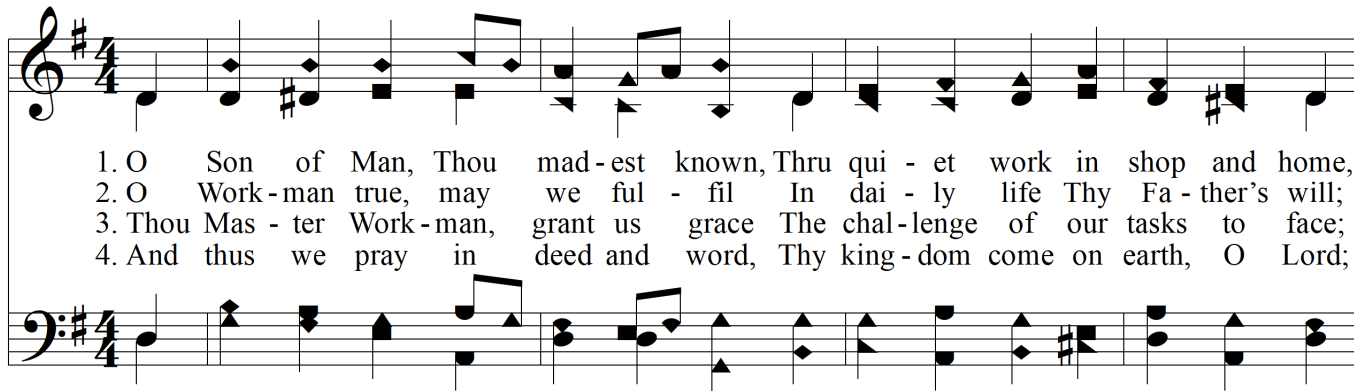
1. O Son of Man, Thou mad-est known, Thru qui-et work in shop and home,  
2. O Work-man true, may we ful-fill In dai-ly life Thy Fa-ther's will;  
3. Thou Mas-ter Work-man, grant us grace The chal-lenge of our tasks to face;  
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king-dom come on earth, O Lord;



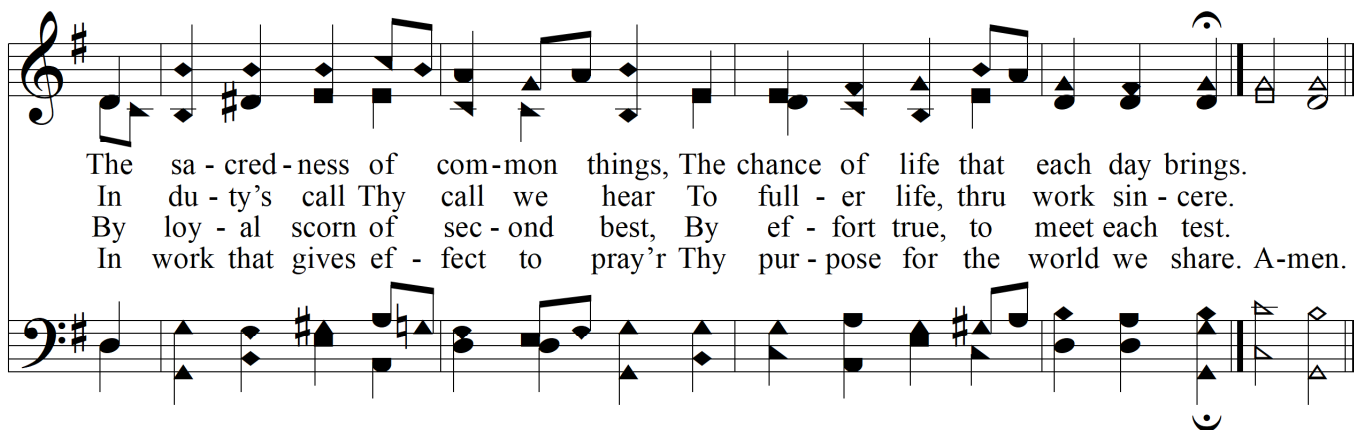
The sa-cred-ness of com-mon things, The chance of life that each day brings.  
In du-ty's call, Thy call we hear To full-er life, thru work sin-cere.  
By loy-al scorn of sec-ond best, By ef-fort true, to meet each test.  
In work that gives ef-fect to prayer Thy pur-pose for Thy world we share. A-men.

# O Son Of Man, Thou Madest Known (Arr. 2)

CANONBURY L. M.



1. O Son of Man, Thou mad-est known, Thru qui - et work in shop and home,  
2. O Work-man true, may we ful - fil In dai - ly life Thy Fa - ther's will;  
3. Thou Mas - ter Work-man, grant us grace The chal - lenge of our tasks to face;  
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king - dom come on earth, O Lord;



The sa - cred - ness of com - mon things, The chance of life that each day brings.  
In du - ty's call Thy call we hear To full - er life, thru work sin - cere.  
By loy - al scorn of sec - ond best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.  
In work that gives ef - fect to pray'r Thy pur - pose for the world we share. A-men.

# O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing

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

Al - le - lu - ia!

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The
2. That East - er morn, at break of day, The
3. An an - gel clad in white they see, Who
4. That night th'a - pos - tles met in fear; A -
5. When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard, How
6. "My pierc - ed hands, O Thom - as, see; My
7. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied, He
8. How blest are they who have not seen, And
9. On this most ho - ly day of days, To

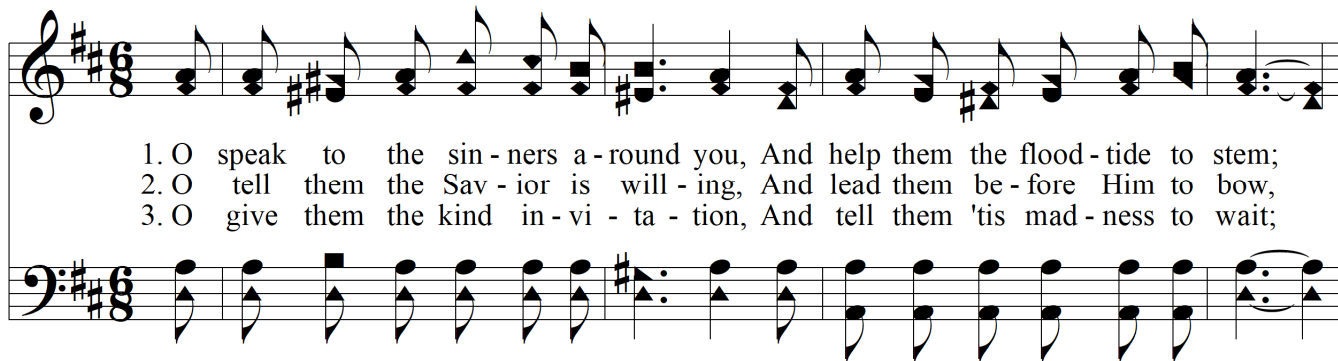
King of Heav'n, the glo - rious King, O'er death to - day rose  
 faith - ful wom - en went their way To seek the tomb where  
 sat, and spake un - to the three, "Your Lord doth go to  
 midst them came their Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be  
 they had seen the ris - en Lord, He doubt - ed the dis -  
 hands, My feet, I show to thee; Not faith - less, but be -  
 saw the feet, the hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and  
 yet whose faith has con - stant been, For they e - ter - nal  
 God Your hearts and voic - es raise, In laud, and ju - bi -

# *O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing*

tri - umph - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!  
on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!  
ci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia!  
liev - ing be." Al - le - lu - ia!  
God," he cried. Al - le - lu - ia!  
life shall win. Al - le - lu - ia!  
lee, and praise. Al - le - lu ia! A - men.

# O Speak To The Sinners Around You

TRAVERS 9s & 8s.




1. O speak to the sin - ners a - round you, And help them the flood - tide to stem;  
2. O tell them the Sav - ior is will - ing, And lead them be - fore Him to bow,  
3. O give them the kind in - vi - ta - tion, And tell them 'tis mad - ness to wait;

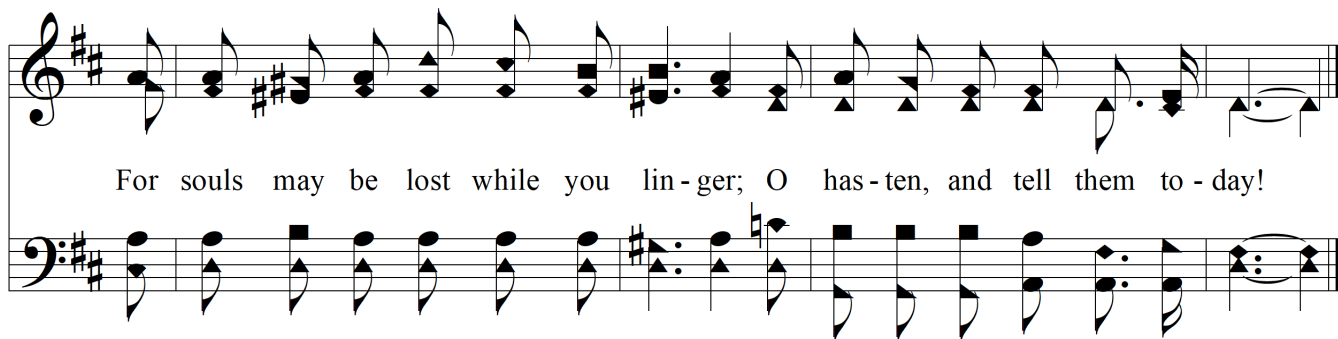


O tell of the Sav - ior that found you, And the love that is seek - ing for them.  
For, ev - 'ry sweet prom - ise ful - fil - ling, He is wait - ing to bless e - ven now.  
O tell them the news of sal - va - tion, Be - fore 'tis for - ev - er too late.

## Refrain



No long - er a mo - ment de - lay, But lead them to Him while you may;



For souls may be lost while you lin - ger; O has - ten, and tell them to - day!

# O Spirit, Come

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me." – Psalm 25:5

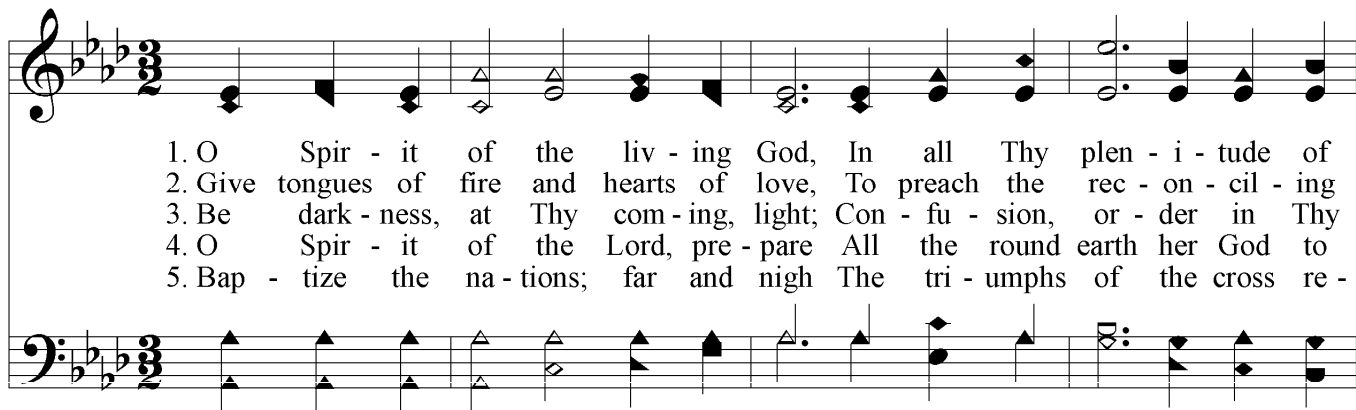
*Slowly*

1. O Spir - it, come, dis - pel each cloud of sad - ness:  
2. O Spir - it, come, and in our hearts a - bid - ing,  
3. O Spir - it, come, we long for Thy ap - pear - ing;

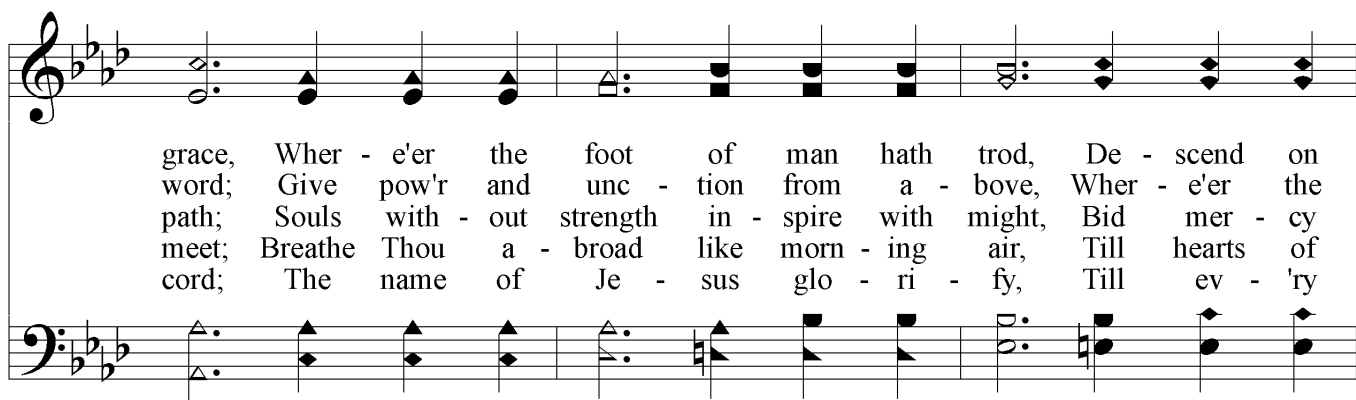
Come in Thy pow'r, while here we meet to pray; Tune Thou our tongues, and  
Teach us the right, that we may walk there - in; Show us the truth, and  
Long for Thy light up - on our pil - grim way; Long for Thy love so

may our songs of glad - ness Praise Him Who made and bless'd this ho - ly day.  
there our foot - steps guid - ing, So shall we shun the rug - ged path of sin.  
ten - der, true, and cheer - ing; O Spir - it, come, and fill our souls to - day.

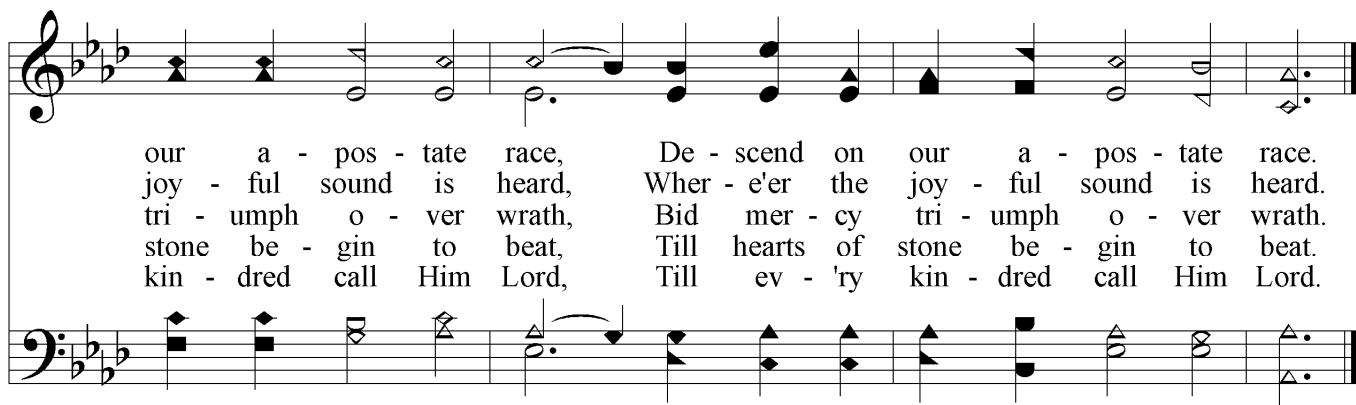
# O Spirit Of The Living God



1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all Thy plen - i - tude of  
 2. Give tongues of fire and hearts of love, To preach the rec - on - cil - ing  
 3. Be dark - ness, at Thy com - ing, light; Con - fu - sion, or - der in Thy  
 4. O Spir - it of the Lord, pre - pare All the round earth her God to  
 5. Bap - tize the na - tions; far and nigh The tri - umphs of the cross re -



grace, Wher - e'er the foot of man hath trod, De - scend on  
 word; Give pow'r and unc - tion from a - bove, Wher - e'er the  
 path; Souls with - out strength in - spire with might, Bid mer - cy  
 meet; Breathe Thou a - broad like morn - ing air, Till hearts of  
 cord; The name of Je - sus glo - ri - fy, Till ev - 'ry



our a - pos - tate race, De - scend on our a - pos - tate race.  
 joy - ful sound is heard, Wher - e'er the joy - ful sound is heard.  
 tri - umph o - ver wrath, Bid mer - cy tri - umph o - ver wrath.  
 stone be - gin to beat, Till hearts of stone be - gin to beat.  
 kin - dred call Him Lord, Till ev - 'ry kin - dred call Him Lord.



# O Spread The Tidings 'Round

1. O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found,  
 2. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings,  
 3. O bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine

Wher - ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry  
 To ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv - 'rance brings; And thru the  
 To wond - 'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di - vine— That I, in

*D.S.*—His name, the sweet - est heard; His will re - demp - tion brings; O spread the

*Fine*

Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: Our Lord is Lord of lords.  
 va - cant cells the song of tri - umph rings; Our Lord is King of kings.  
 earth's de - cline should in His im - age shine! In Him, the Word of heav'n.

tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found— The Lord is King of kings.

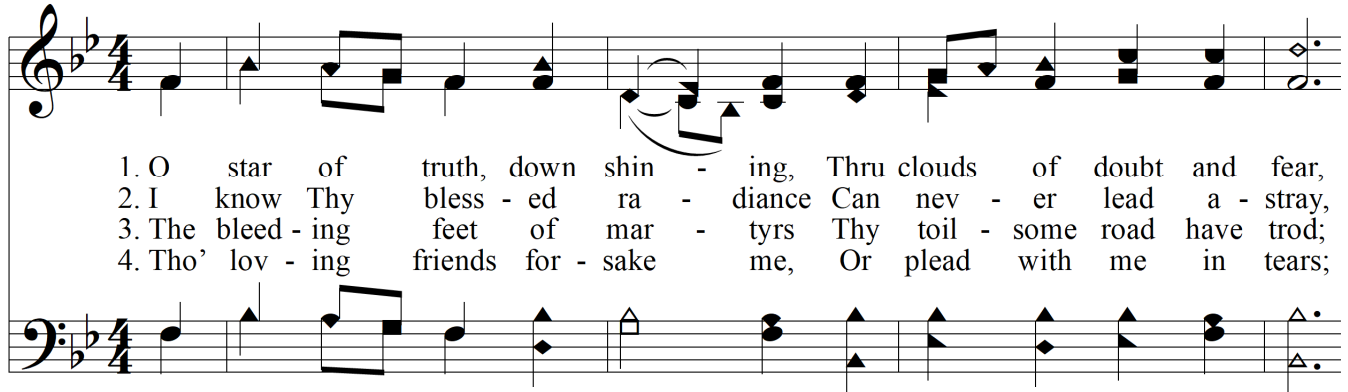
*Chorus*

*D.S. al Fine*

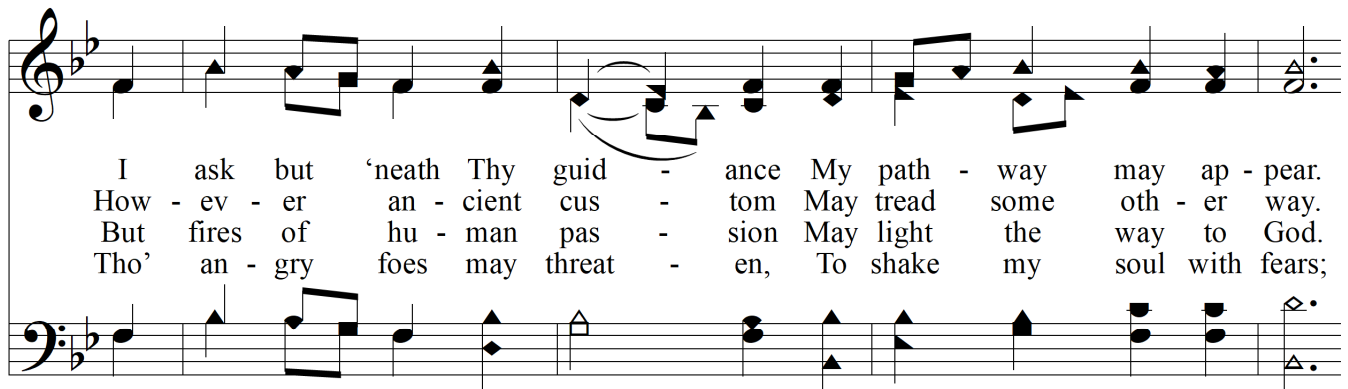
Of lords, He is the Lord! Di - vine, the liv - ing Word!

# O Star Of Truth Downshining

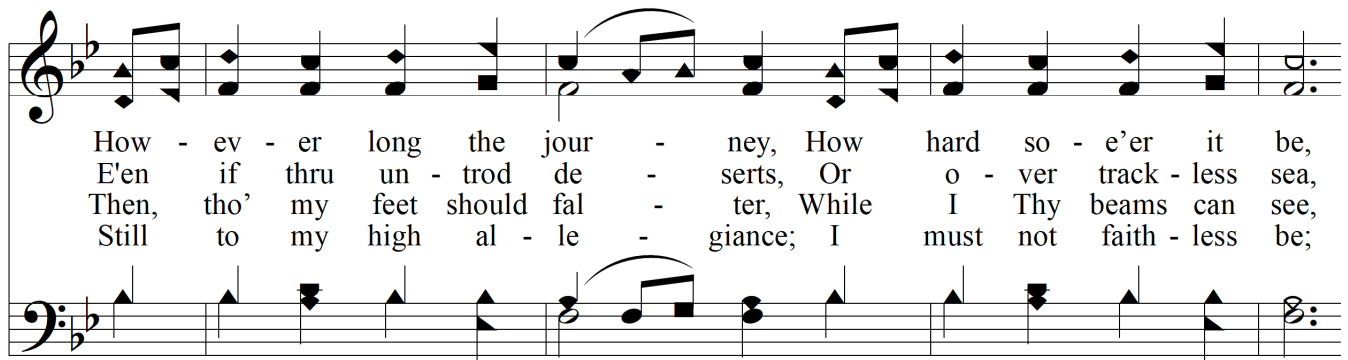
ELLACOMBE 7, 6, 7, 6, D



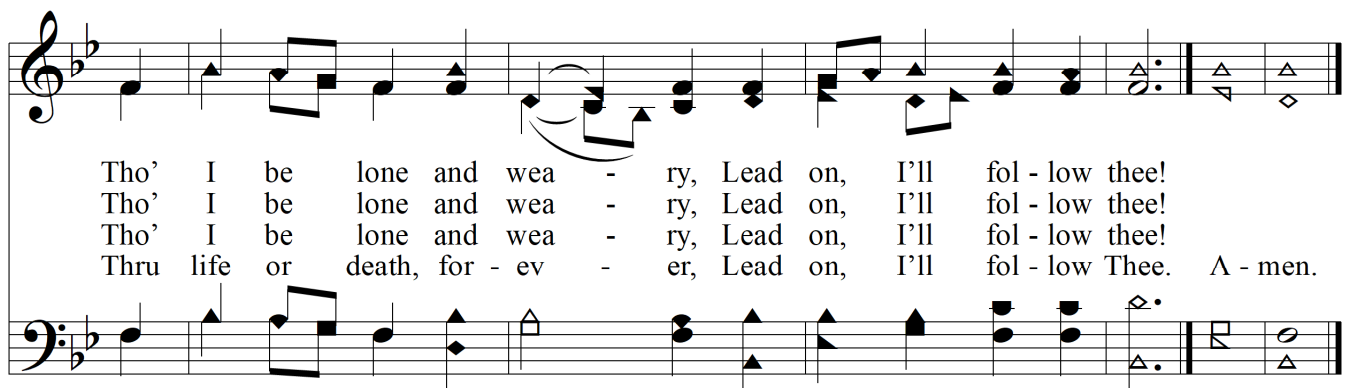
1. O star of truth, down shin - ing, Thru clouds of doubt and fear,  
2. I know Thy bless - ed ra - diance Can nev - er lead a - stray,  
3. The bleed - ing feet of mar - tyrs Thy toil - some road have trod;  
4. Tho' lov - ing friends for - sake me, Or plead with me in tears;



I ask but 'neath Thy guid - ance My path - way may ap - pear.  
How - ev - er an - cient cus - tom May tread some oth - er way.  
But fires of hu - man pas - sion May light the way to God.  
Tho' an - gry foes may threat - en, To shake my soul with fears;

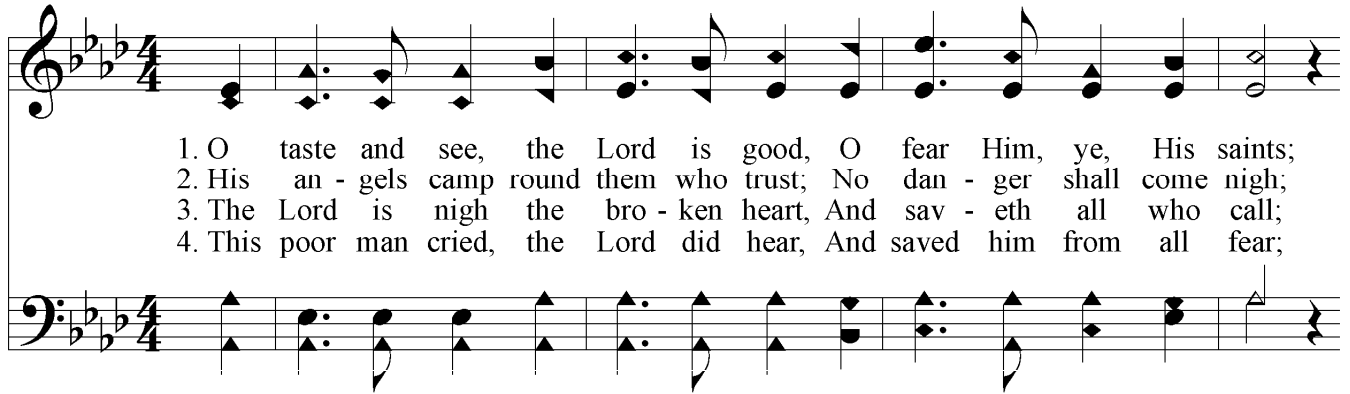


How - ev - er long the jour - ney, How hard so - e'er it be,  
E'en if thru un - trod de - serts, Or o - ver track - less sea,  
Then, tho' my feet should fal - ter, While I Thy beams can see,  
Still to my high al - le - giance; I must not faith - less be;



Tho' I be lone and wea - ry, Lead on, I'll fol - low thee!  
Tho' I be lone and wea - ry, Lead on, I'll fol - low thee!  
Tho' I be lone and wea - ry, Lead on, I'll fol - low thee!  
Thru life or death, for - ev - er, Lead on, I'll fol - low Thee. A - men.

# O Taste And See

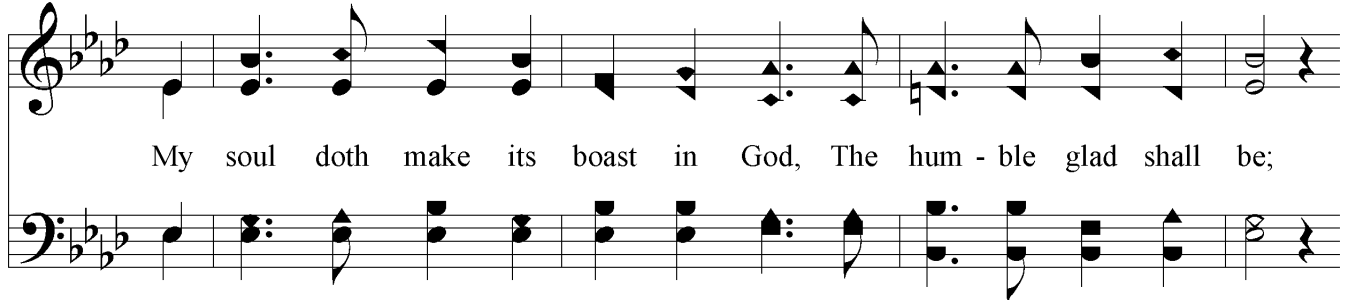


1. O taste and see, the Lord is good, O fear Him, ye, His saints;  
2. His an - gels camp round them who trust; No dan - ger shall come nigh;  
3. The Lord is nigh the bro - ken heart, And sav - eth all who call;  
4. This poor man cried, the Lord did hear, And saved him from all fear;



There is no lack, no good with - held, Nor shall we ev - er faint.  
De - part from e - vil and do good, And He will hear thy cry.  
From trou - bles and af - flic - tions sore He will de - liv - er all.  
The Lord re - deems, and all who trust Will find no dan - ger near.

## Chorus



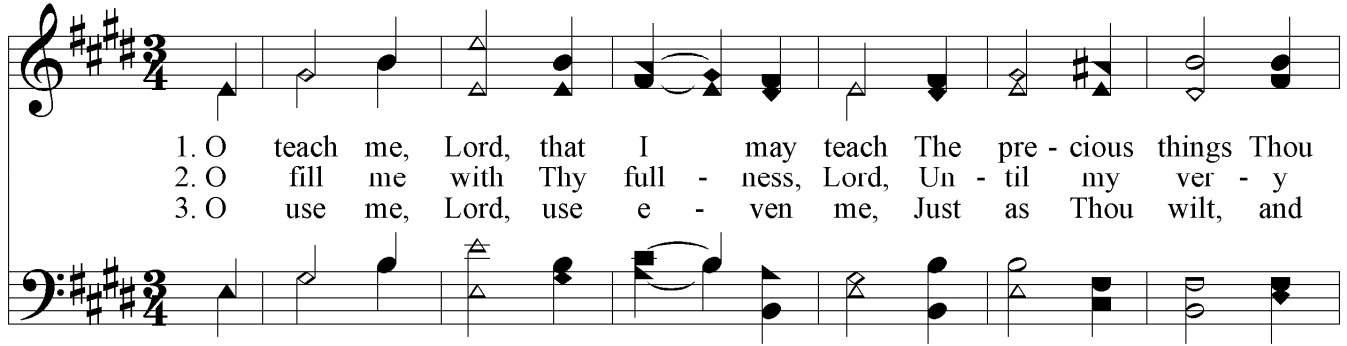
My soul doth make its boast in God, The hum - ble glad shall be;



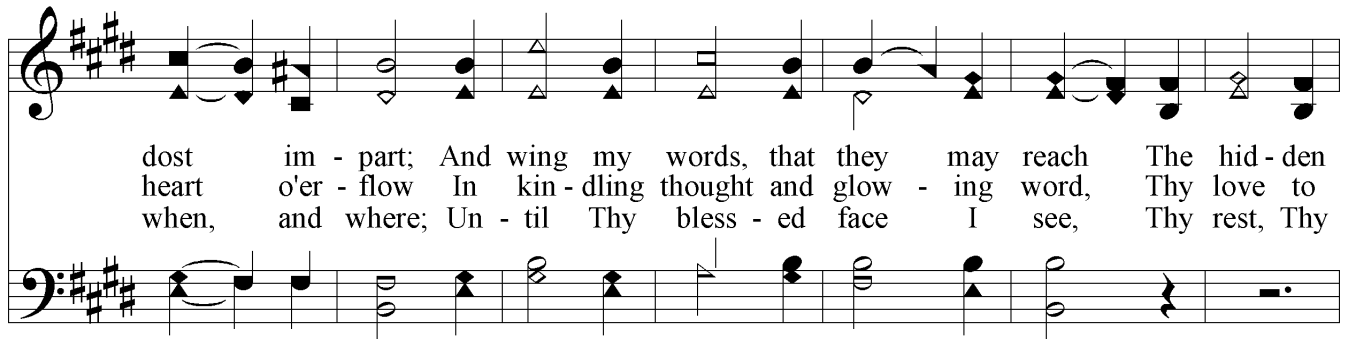
O mag - ni - fy with me the Lord, And in His Son be free.

# O Teach Me, Lord

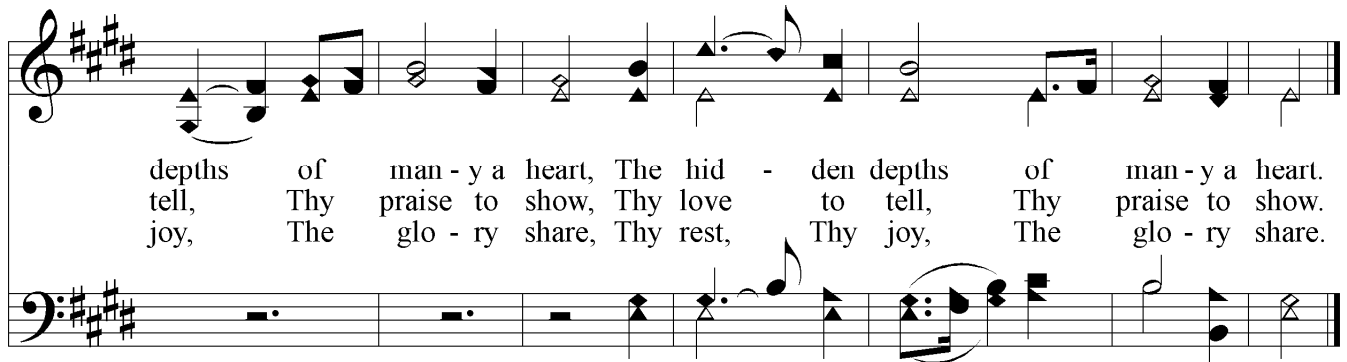
ROTHWELL L. M.



1. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou  
2. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y  
3. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and



dost im - part; And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den  
heart o'er - flow In kin - dling thought and glow - ing word, Thy love to  
when, and where; Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy



depths of man - y a heart, The hid - den depths of man - y a heart.  
tell, Thy praise to show, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.  
joy, The glo - ry share, Thy rest, Thy joy, The glo - ry share.

# O Tell Me More Of Christ

1. O tell me more of Christ, my Sav - ior; On this glad theme  
 2. O tell me more of love's sweet sto - ry, If you would cheer  
 3. O tell me more! How waves of sor - row Shall hear His voice  
 4. O tell me more! And I re - peat - ing The hap - py news,

dwel o'er and o'er; His bound - less grace, His sav - ing fa - vor,  
 and com - fort me; How Je - sus wept, the King of glo - ry,  
 say, "Peace, be still;" How af - ter night, bright dawns the mor - row,  
 shall spread the joy; Come, bless - ed Lord, Thy work com - plet - ing,

*Chorus Cres...*  
 His pre - cious name, O tell me more!  
 Those ten - der tears of sym - pa - thy. O tell me more! So much I  
 To those who trust His bless - ed will.  
 Till songs of praise our lips em - ploy.

*m* need His pow'r to keep, His hand to lead; *m* O tell me more

# O Tell Me More Of Christ

of Him I love, Un - til I see His face a - bove. face a - bove.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The score includes dynamic markings: *f* (forte) at the beginning and *Rit...* (ritardando) towards the end. There are also hairpins indicating a crescendo and decrescendo. The lyrics are: "of Him I love, Un - til I see His face a - bove. face a - bove." The final phrase "face a - bove." is repeated in the vocal line.

# O, The Blood Of Jesus

O, the blood of Je - sus, O, the blood of Je - sus,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

O, the blood of Je - sus, That wash - es white as snow.

The second system continues the melody with similar rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

By and by we are go-ing to see the King, By and by we are go-ing to see the King,

The third system introduces triplet markings over groups of three eighth notes in both the treble and bass staves. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

By and by we are go - ing to see the King, And crown Him Lord of all.

The fourth system concludes the hymn with triplet markings. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.





## *O The Crown, The Glory-Crown*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O The Crown, The Glory-Crown". 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.

giv - en by the Lord, Un - to all them that love His ap - pear - ing.

# O the Crowning Day

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "O the crown-ing day is com-ing, is com-ing by and by, When our Lord shall come in pow-er And glo-ry from on high; O the glo-rious sight will glad-den Each wait-ing, watch-ful eye, In the crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

O the crown - ing day is com - ing, is com - ing by and by, When our Lord shall  
come in pow - er And glo - ry from on high; O the glo - rious sight will glad - den  
Each wait - ing, watch - ful eye, In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

# O The Deep, Deep Love Of Jesus

EBENEZER

1. { O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! vast, un - mea - sured, bound - less, free, }  
Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean in its full - ness o - ver me. }  
2. { O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! spread His praise from shore to shore! }  
How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more! }  
3. { O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! love of ev - 'ry love the best: }  
'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'tis a ha - ven sweet of rest. }

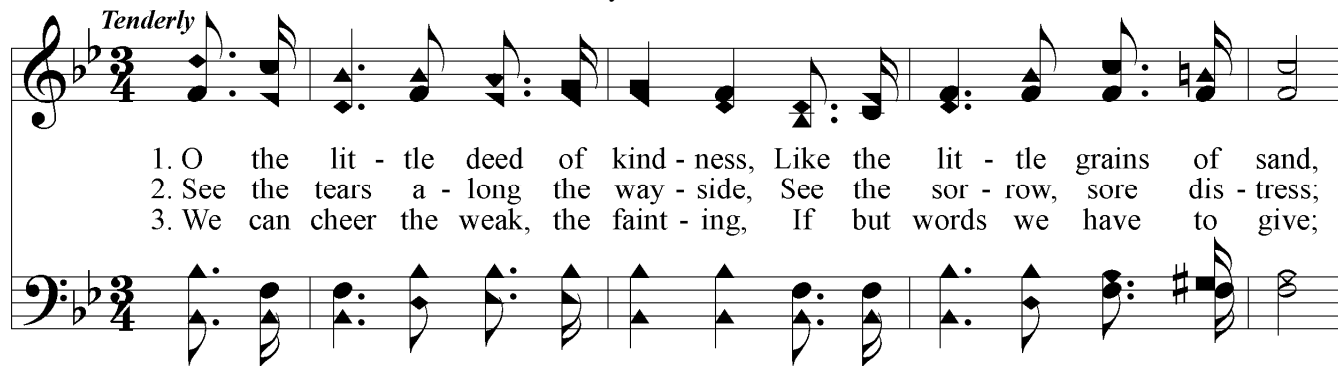
Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, is the cur - rent of Thy love;  
How He watch - eth o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;  
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, to Thy glo - rious rest a - bove.  
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, watch - eth o'er them from the throne.  
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, for it lifts me up to Thee.

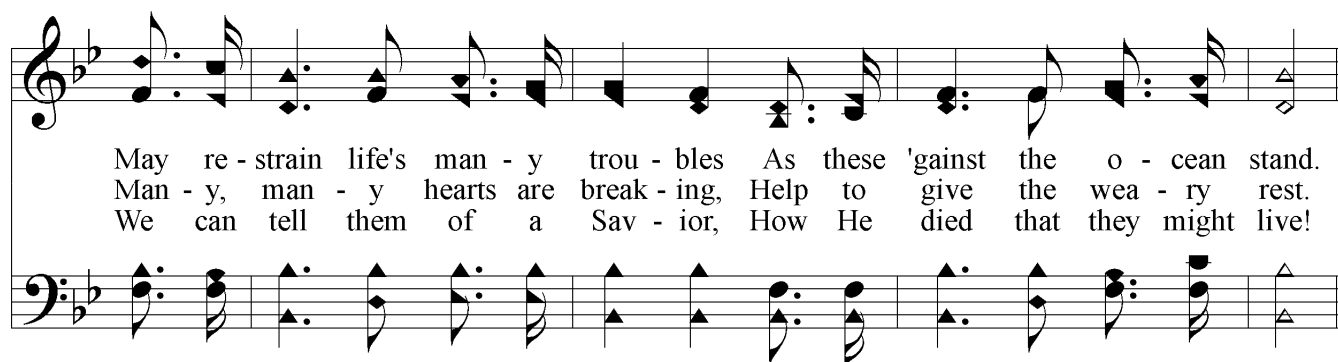
# O The Good We All May Do

Dedicated to my friend, Charlie D. Tillman

*Tenderly*

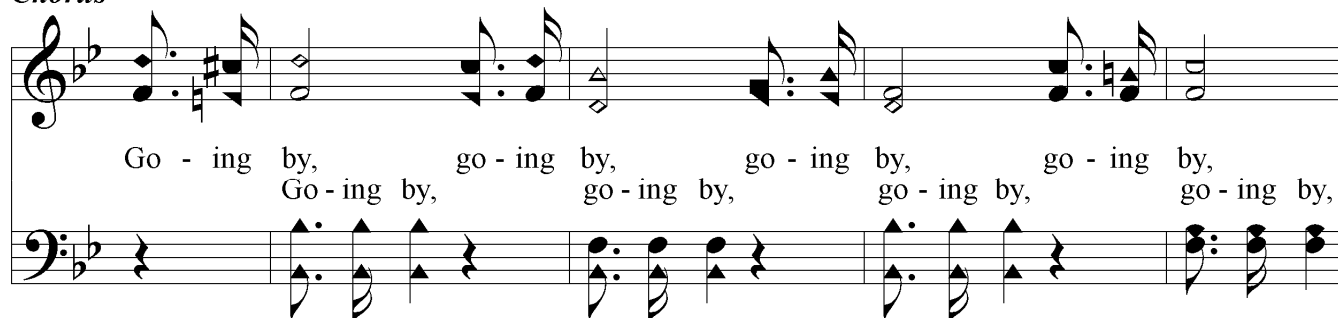


1. O the lit - tle deed of kind - ness, Like the lit - tle grains of sand,  
2. See the tears a - long the way - side, See the sor - row, sore dis - tress;  
3. We can cheer the weak, the faint - ing, If but words we have to give;



May re - strain life's man - y trou - bles As these 'gainst the o - cean stand.  
Man - y, man - y hearts are break - ing, Help to give the wea - ry rest.  
We can tell them of a Sav - ior, How He died that they might live!

## Chorus

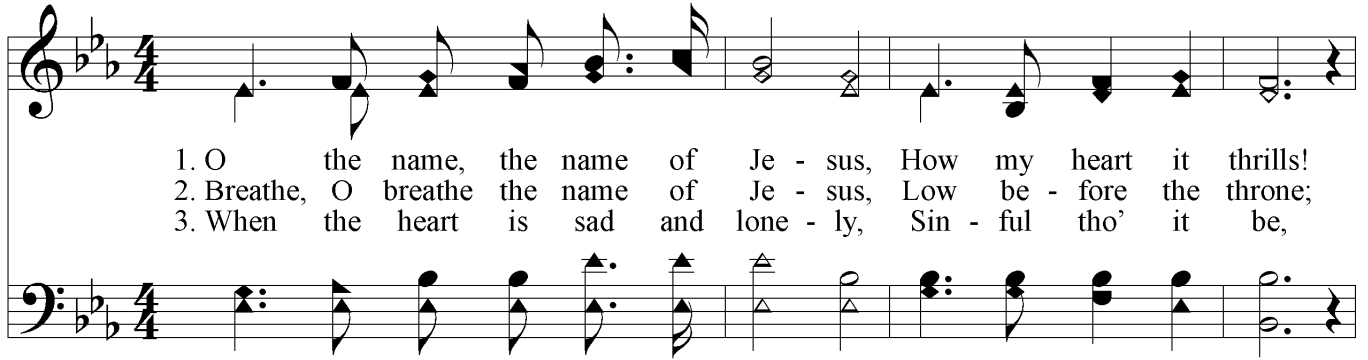


Go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by,  
Go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by,

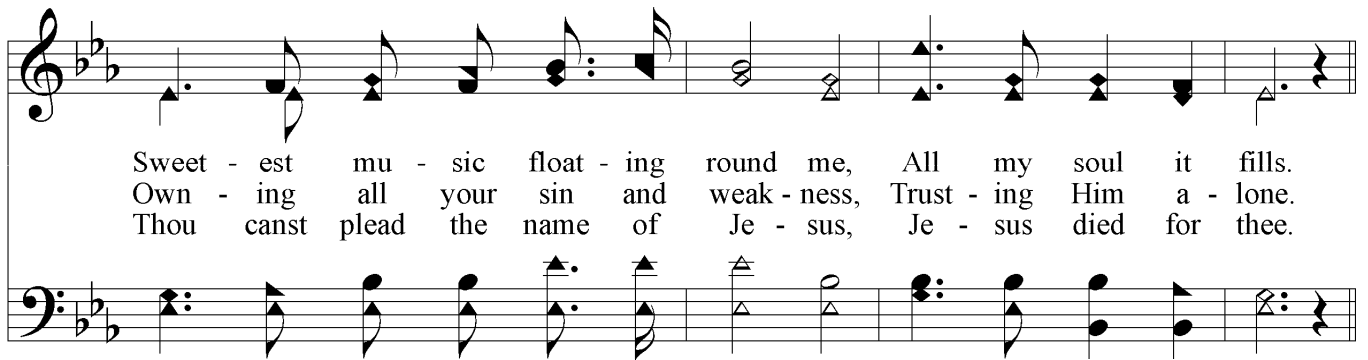


Pre - cious souls will rise to bless us, While the days are go - ing by.

# O The Name Of Jesus!

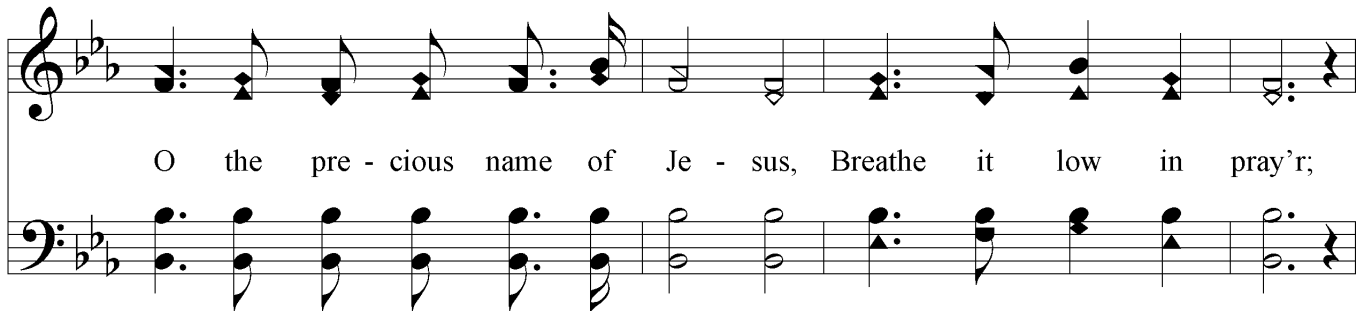


1. O the name, the name of Je - sus, How my heart it thrills!  
2. Breathe, O breathe the name of Je - sus, Low be - fore the throne;  
3. When the heart is sad and lone - ly, Sin - ful tho' it be,

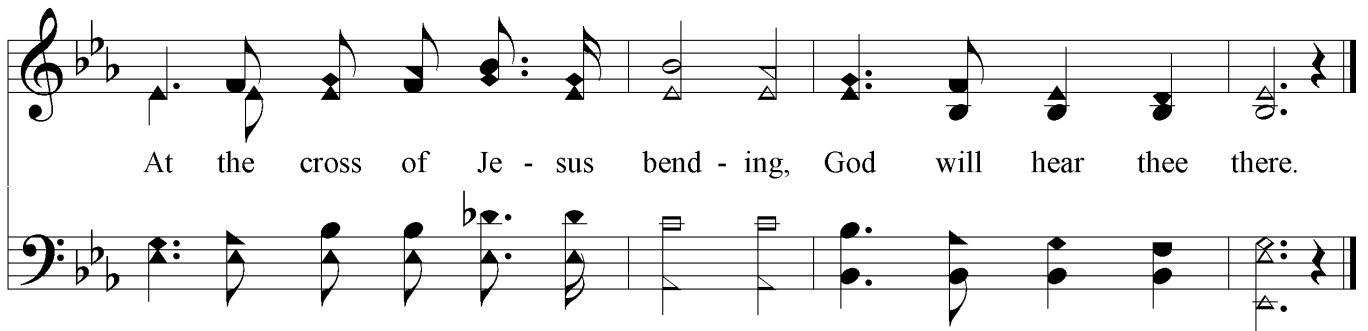


Sweet - est mu - sic float - ing round me, All my soul it fills.  
Own - ing all your sin and weak - ness, Trust - ing Him a - lone.  
Thou canst plead the name of Je - sus, Je - sus died for thee.

## Chorus



O the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Breathe it low in pray'r;



At the cross of Je - sus bend - ing, God will hear thee there.

# O Think Of The Home Over There (3 vs.)

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv -  
 2. O think of the saints o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour -  
 3. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour -

er of light, Where the saints all im - mor - tal and  
 ney have trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the  
 ney I see; All the saints and the an - gels up  
 o - ver there,

fair Are robed in their gar - ments of white.  
 air, In their home in the pal - ace of God.  
 there Are watch - ing and wait - ing for me. o - ver there.

## Chorus

1. O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home  
 2. O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the saints  
 3. O - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home  
 O - ver there, o - ver there,

# O Think Of The Home Over There

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Think Of The Home Over There". It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system covers the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system covers the last two lines. The lyrics are: "o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver there, O - ver there, O - ver there, O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there. O think of the saints o - ver there. I'll soon be at home o - ver there."

o - ver there, O - ver there,  
o - ver there, O - ver there,  
o - ver there, O - ver there,  
o - ver there, O - ver there, O - ver there,

o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.  
o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the saints o - ver there.  
o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

# O Think Of The Home Over There (4 vs.)

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv -  
 2. O think of the saints o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour -  
 3. My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends  
 4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour -

er of light, Where the saints all im - mor - tal and  
 ney have trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the  
 are at rest; Then a - way from my sor - row and  
 ney I see; All the saints and the an - gels up  
 o - ver there,

fair Are robed in their gar - ments of white.  
 air, In their home in the pal - ace of God.  
 care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.  
 there Are watch - ing and wait - ing for me.  
 o - ver there.

## Chorus

O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home  
 O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the saints  
 O - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - ior is now  
 O - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home  
 O - ver there, o - ver there,



# O Think Of The Home Over There



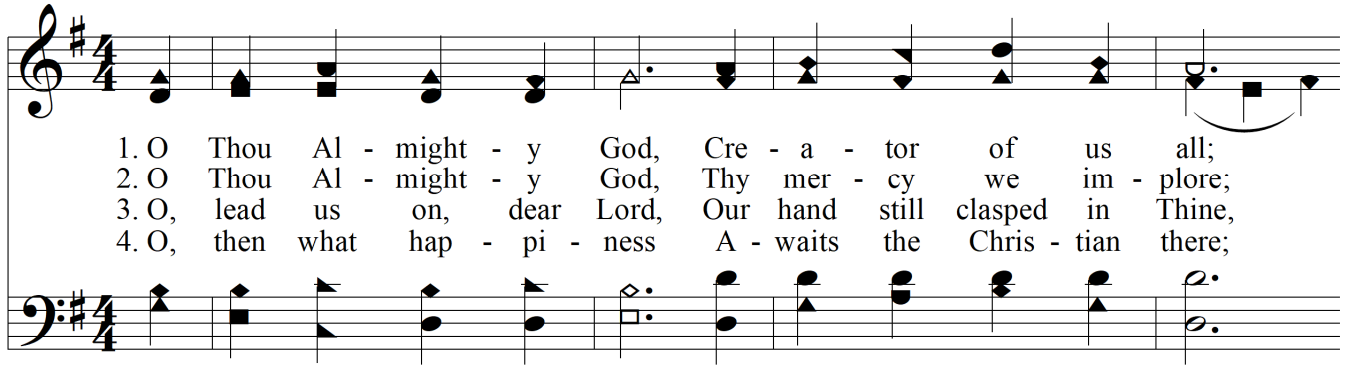
o - ver there, O - ver there,  
o - ver there, O - ver there,  
o - ver there, O - ver there,  
o - ver there, O - ver there,  
o - ver there, O - ver there,



o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.  
o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there.  
o - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - ior is now o - ver there.  
o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

# O Thou Almighty God

PETITION S. M.



1. O Thou Al - might - y God, Cre - a - tor of us all;  
2. O Thou Al - might - y God, Thy mer - cy we im - plore;  
3. O, lead us on, dear Lord, Our hand still clasped in Thine,  
4. O, then what hap - pi - ness A - waits the Chris - tian there;



Help us to praise and mag - ni - fy Thy Ho - ly name o'er all.  
Keep us with - in Thy ten - der care, And plen - teous joys be - stow.  
Un - til we reach the pearl - y shores Of heav'n's a - bode di - vine.  
No more life's bit - ter woes to share In glo - ry - land so fair. A - men.

# O Thou Before Whose Presence (Arr. 1)

DAY OF REST 7s & 6s D.

1. O Thou be - fore whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may come in,  
2. Fierce is our sub - tle foe - man: The forc - es at his hand  
3. So hast Thou wrought a - mong us The great things that we see:  
4. Lead on, O love and mer - cy, O pu - ri - ty and pow'r,

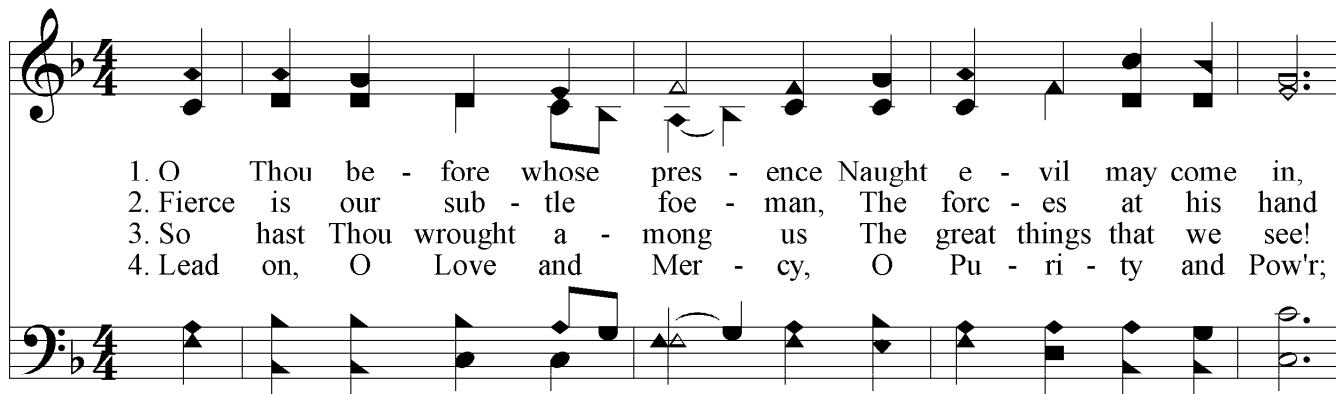
Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin;  
With woes that none can num - ber De - spoil the pleas - ant land;  
For things that are we thank Thee, And for the things to be.  
Lead on till peace e - ter - nal Shall close this bat - tle - hour;

O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,  
All they who war a - gainst them, In strife so keen and long,  
For bright hope is up - lift - ing Faint hands and fee - ble knees,  
Till all who pray'd and strug - gled To set their breth - ren free,

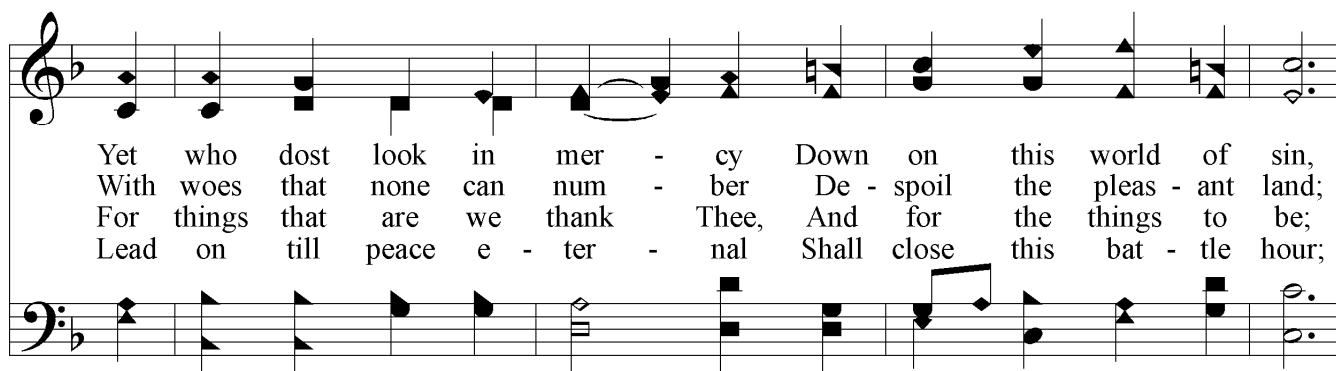
And Christ - like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee.  
Must in their Sav - ior's ar - mor Be strong - er than the strong.  
To strive be - neath Thy bless - ing For great - er things than these.  
In tri - umph meet to praise Thee Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A - men.

# O Thou, Before Whose Presence (Arr. 2)

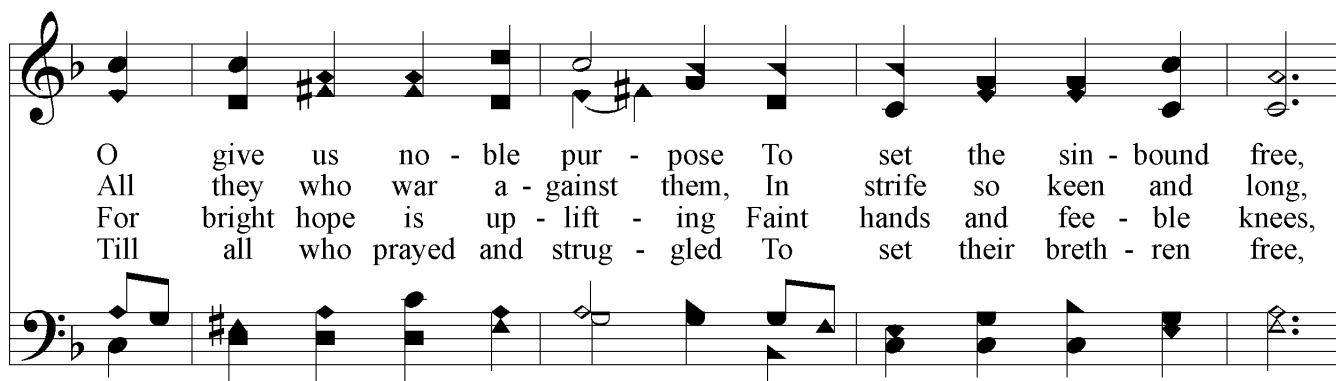
O Thou, Before Whose Presence (Arr. 2)



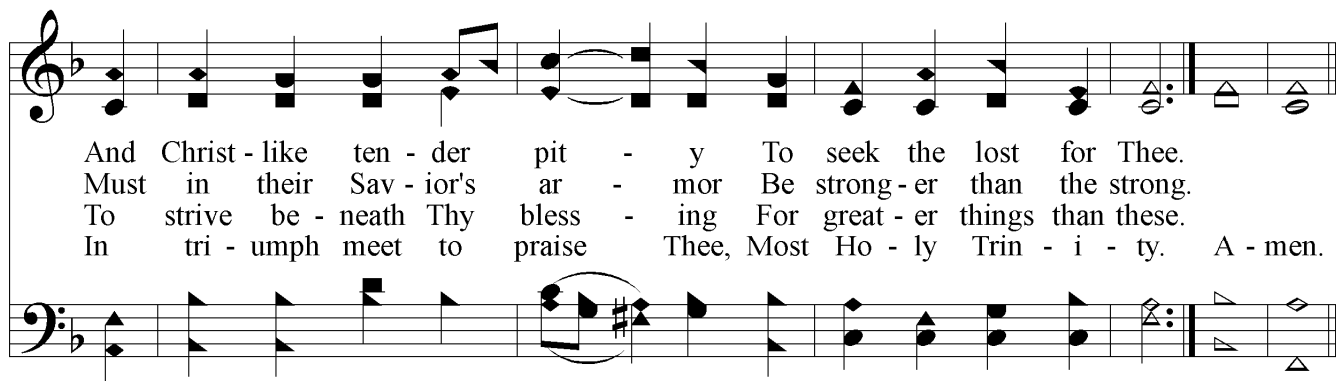
1. O Thou be - fore whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may come in,  
2. Fierce is our sub - tle foe - man, The forc - es at his hand  
3. So hast Thou wrought a - mong us The great things that we see!  
4. Lead on, O Love and Mer - cy, O Pu - ri - ty and Pow'r;



Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin,  
With woes that none can num - ber De - spoil the pleas - ant land;  
For things that are we thank Thee, And for the things to be;  
Lead on till peace e - ter - nal Shall close this bat - tle hour;



O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,  
All they who war a - gainst them, In strife so keen and long,  
For bright hope is up - lift - ing Faint hands and fee - ble knees,  
Till all who prayed and strug - gled To set their breth - ren free,

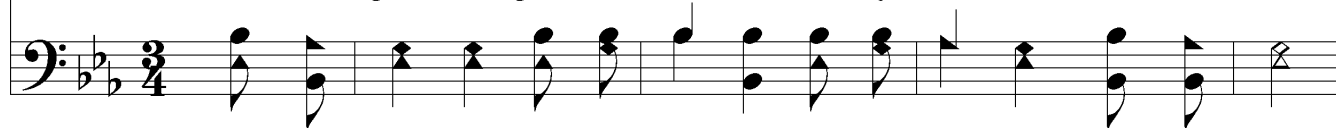


And Christ - like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee.  
Must in their Sav - ior's ar - mor Be strong - er than the strong.  
To strive be - neath Thy bless - ing For great - er things than these.  
In tri - umph meet to praise Thee, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A - men.

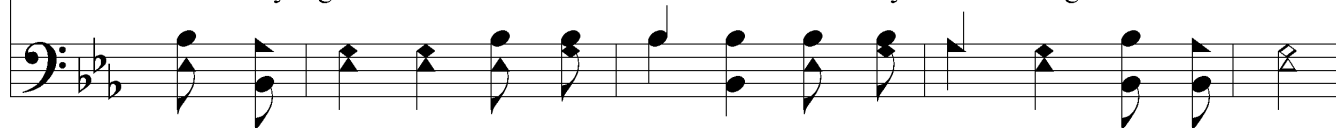
# O Thou Fount Of Every Blessing



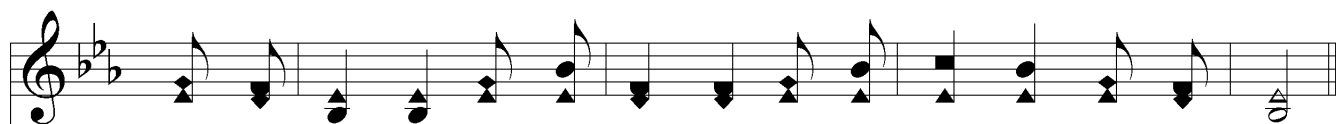
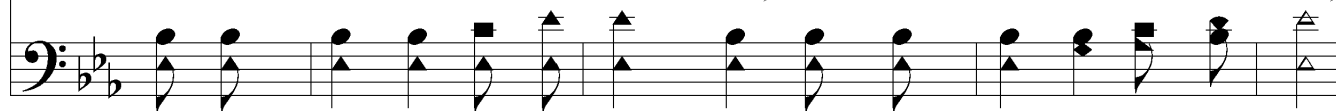
1. O, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer: Hith - er by Thy help I've come;  
3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.



Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy good - ness prove,  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
Nev - er let me wan - der from Thee, Nev - er leave the God I love;

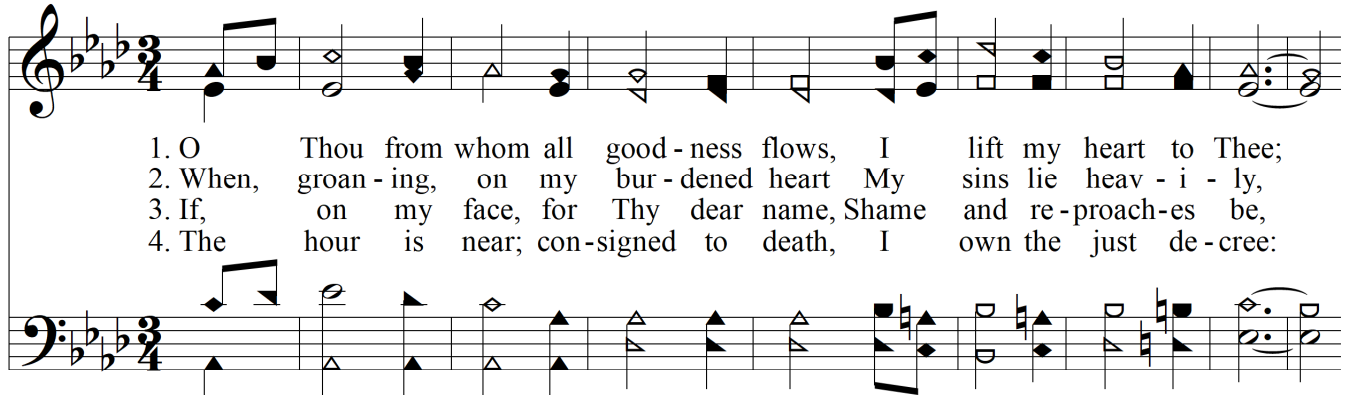


While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.  
He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

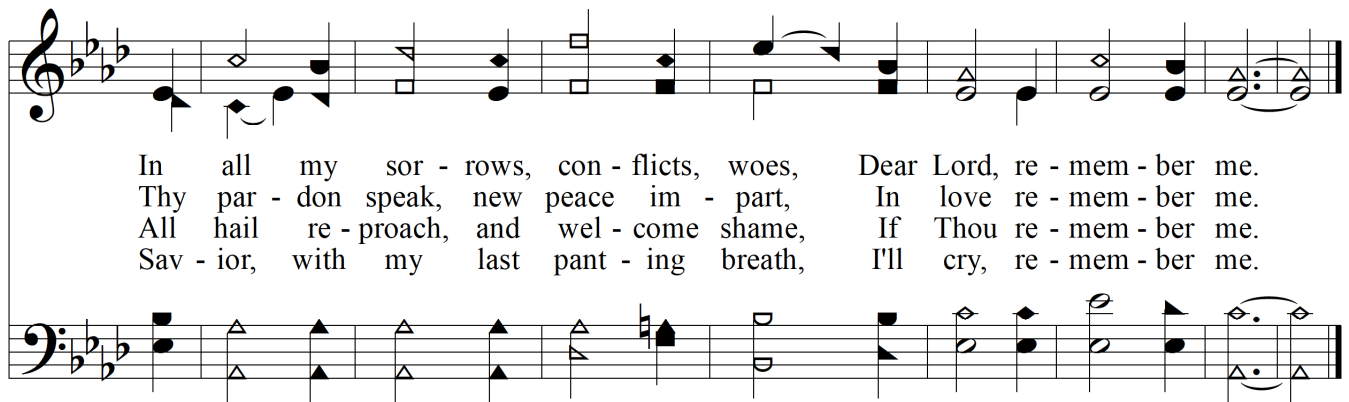


# O Thou From Whom All Goodness Flows

MANOAH C. M.



1. O Thou from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;  
2. When, groan-ing, on my bur-dened heart My sins lie heav-i-ly,  
3. If, on my face, for Thy dear name, Shame and re-proach-es be,  
4. The hour is near; con-signed to death, I own the just de-cree:



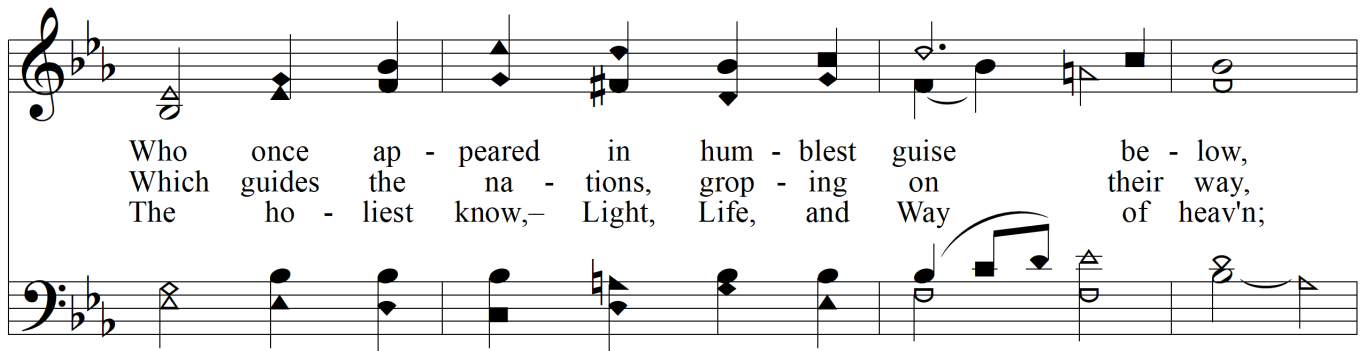
In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.  
Thy par-don speak, new peace im-part, In love re-mem-ber me.  
All hail re-proach, and wel-come shame, If Thou re-mem-ber me.  
Sav-ior, with my last pant-ing breath, I'll cry, re-mem-ber me.

# O Thou Great Friend (Arr. 1)

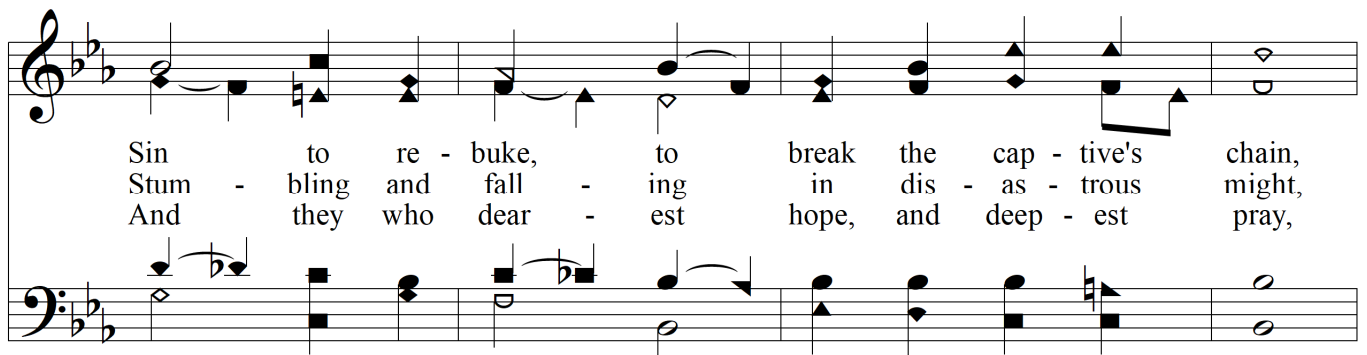
PAX DEI



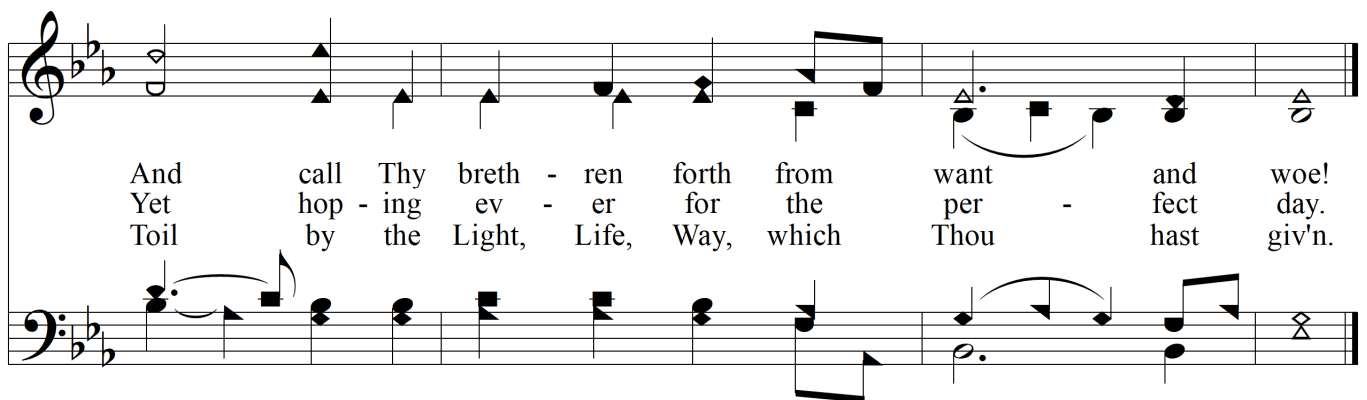
1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,  
2. We look to Thee: Thy Spir - it gives the light  
3. Yes: Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way



Who once ap - peared in hum - blest guise be - low,  
Which guides the na - tions, grop - ing on their way,  
The ho - liest know, - Light, Life, and Way of heav'n;



Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's chain,  
Stum - bling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous might,  
And they who dear - est hope, and deep - est pray,



And call Thy breth - ren forth from want and woe!  
Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.  
Toil by the Light, Life, Way, which Thou hast giv'n.

# O Thou Great Friend (Arr. 2)

LANGRAN Four 10s

1. O Thou great friend to all the sons, of men, Who once ap - peared in  
2. We look to Thee: Thy truth is still the light Which guides the na - tions,  
3. Yes: Thou art still the life; Thou art the way The ho - liest know, - light,

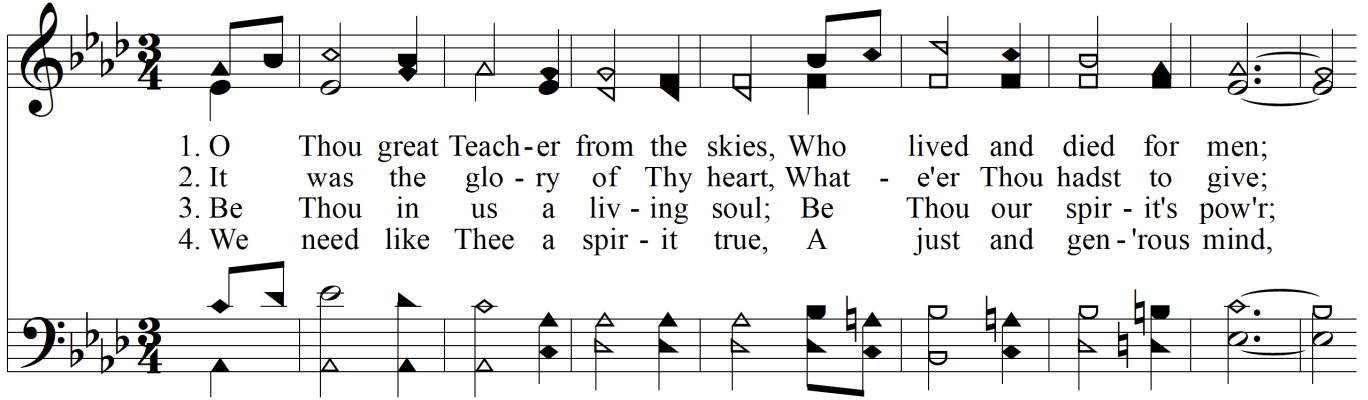
humbl - est guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's  
grop - ing on their way, Stum - bling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous,  
life, and way of heav'n; And they who dear - est hope, and deep - est

chain, And call Thy breath - ren forth from want and woe!  
night, Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.  
pray, Toil by the light, life, way, which Thou hast giv'n. A - men.

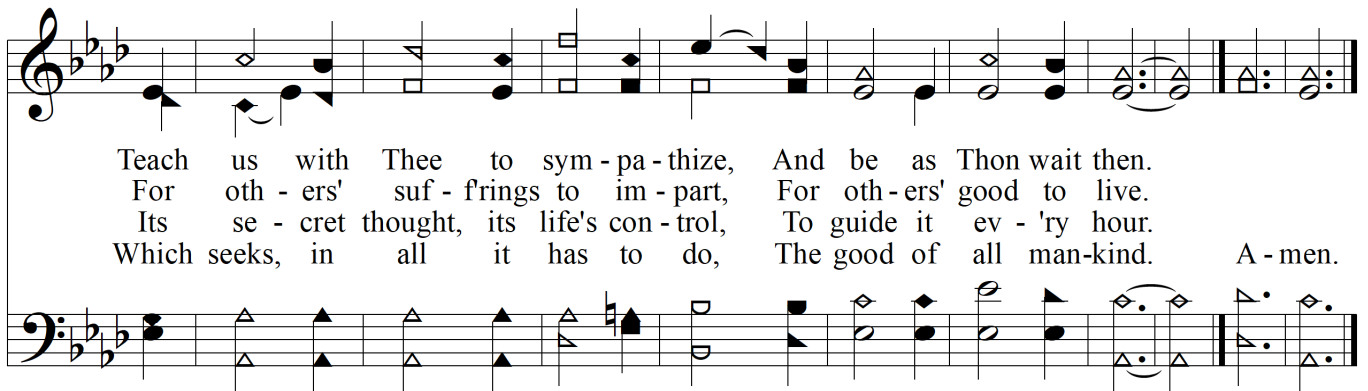


# O Thou Great Teacher From The Skies

MANOAH C. M.

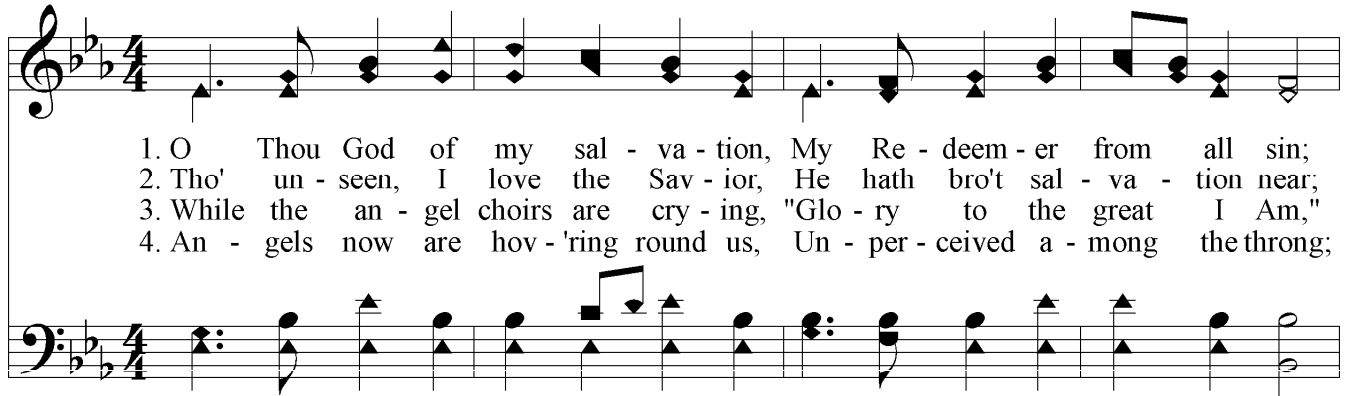


1. O Thou great Teach-er from the skies, Who lived and died for men;  
2. It was the glo - ry of Thy heart, What - e'er Thou hadst to give;  
3. Be Thou in us a liv - ing soul; Be Thou our spir - it's pow'r;  
4. We need like Thee a spir - it true, A just and gen -'rous mind,

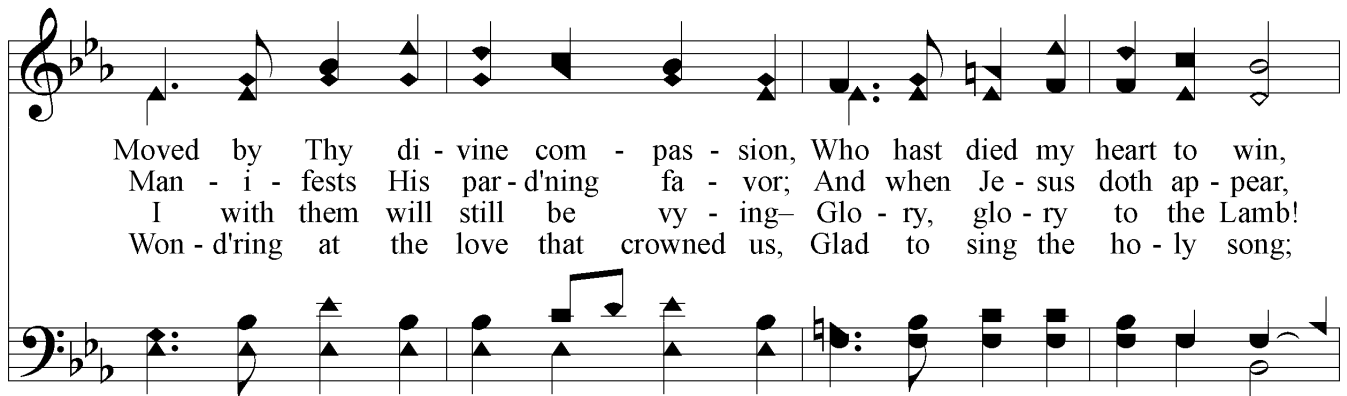


Teach us with Thee to sym - pa - thize, And be as Thon wait then.  
For oth - ers' suf - frings to im - part, For oth - ers' good to live.  
Its se - cret thought, its life's con - trol, To guide it ev - 'ry hour.  
Which seeks, in all it has to do, The good of all man-kind. A - men.

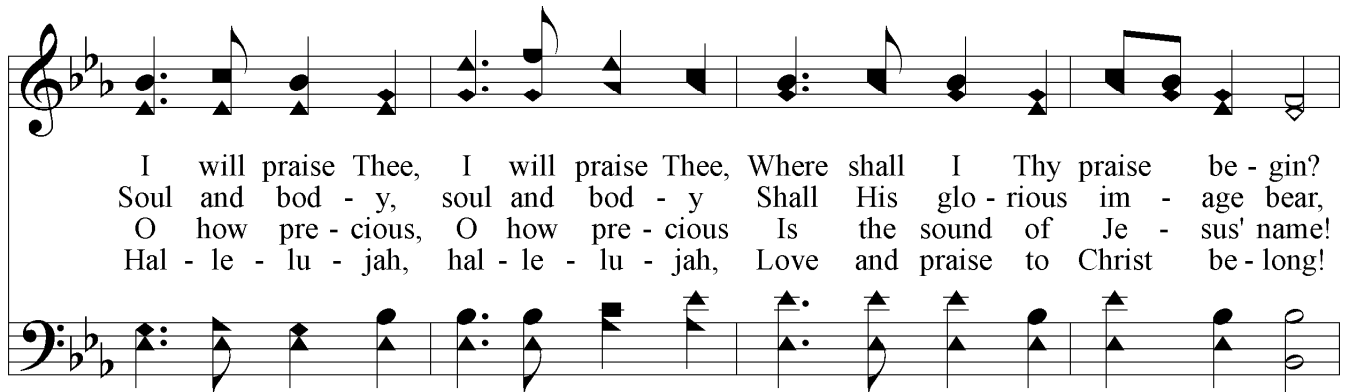
# O Thou God Of My Salvation



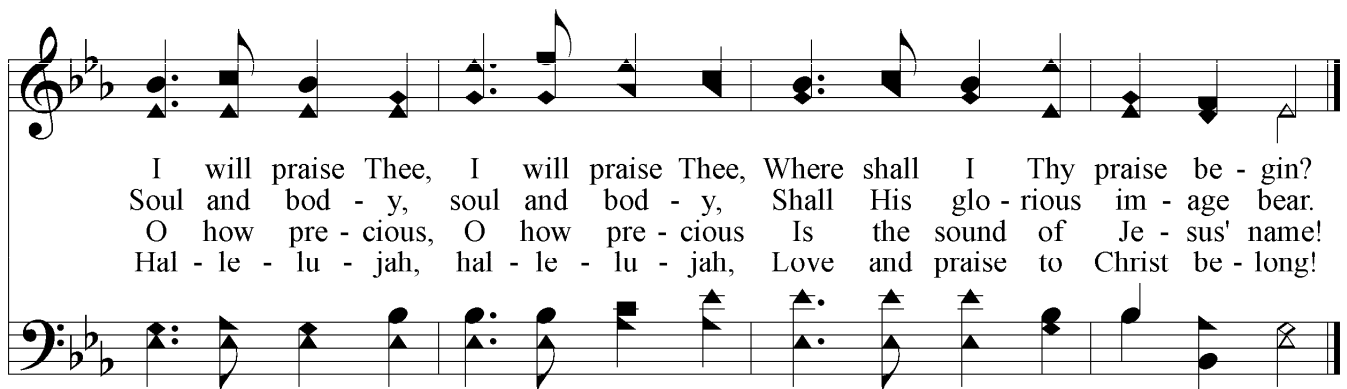
1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re - deem - er from all sin;  
2. Tho' un - seen, I love the Sav - ior, He hath bro't sal - va - tion near;  
3. While the an - gel choirs are cry - ing, "Glo - ry to the great I Am,"  
4. An - gels now are hov - 'ring round us, Un - per - ceived a - mong the throng;



Moved by Thy di - vine com - pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win,  
Man - i - fests His par - d'ning fa - vor; And when Je - sus doth ap - pear,  
I with them will still be vy - ing— Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!  
Won - d'ring at the love that crowned us, Glad to sing the ho - ly song;



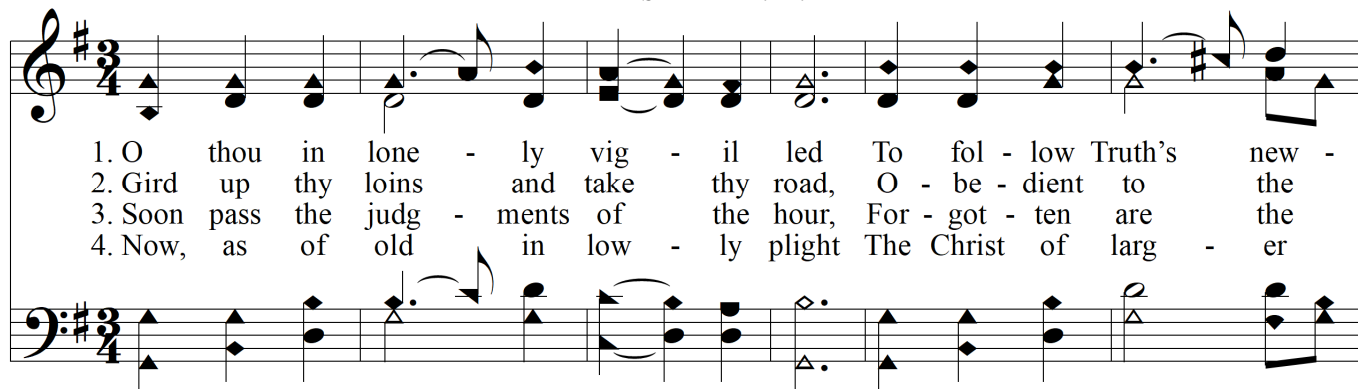
I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, Where shall I Thy praise be - gin?  
Soul and bod - y, soul and bod - y Shall His glo - rious im - age bear,  
O how pre - cious, O how pre - cious Is the sound of Je - sus' name!  
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Love and praise to Christ be - long!



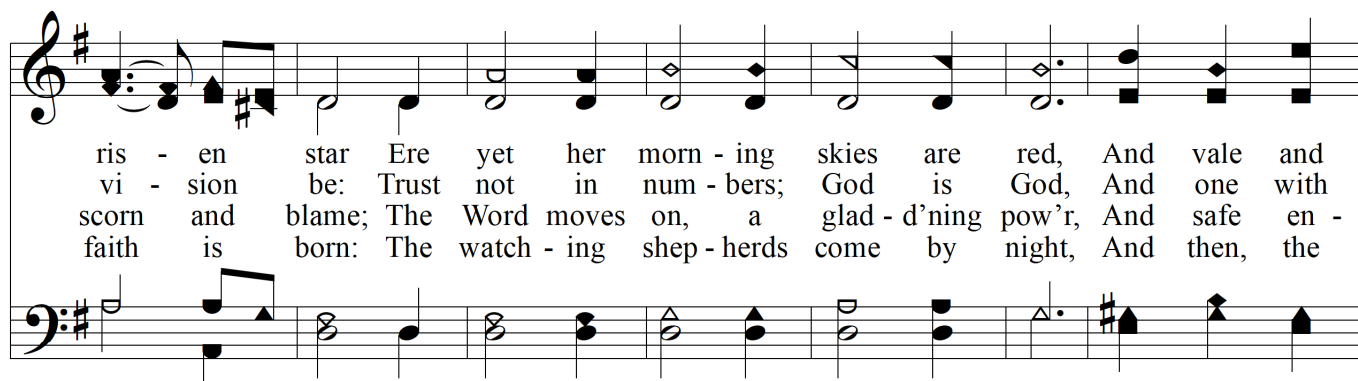
I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee, Where shall I Thy praise be - gin?  
Soul and bod - y, soul and bod - y, Shall His glo - rious im - age bear.  
O how pre - cious, O how pre - cious Is the sound of Je - sus' name!  
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Love and praise to Christ be - long!

# O Thou In Lonely Vigil Led

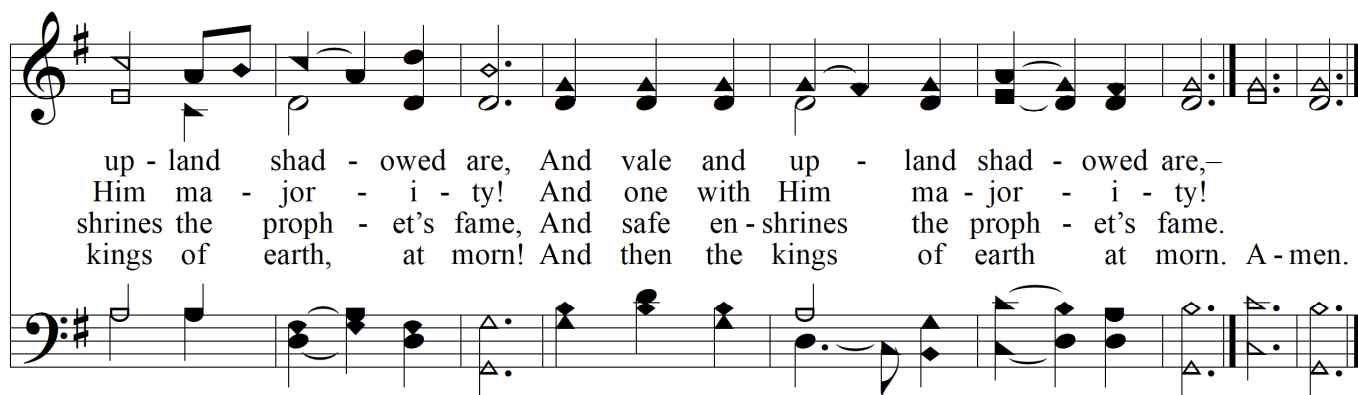
PARK STREET L. M.



1. O thou in lone - ly vig - il led To fol - low Truth's new -  
2. Gird up thy loins and take thy road, O - be - dient to the  
3. Soon pass the judg - ments of the hour, For - got - ten are the  
4. Now, as of old in low - ly plight The Christ of larg - er



ris - en star Ere yet her morn - ing skies are red, And vale and  
vi - sion be: Trust not in num - bers; God is God, And one with  
scorn and blame; The Word moves on, a glad - d'ning pow'r, And safe en -  
faith is born: The watch - ing shep - herds come by night, And then, the



up - land shad - owed are, And vale and up - land shad - owed are,-  
Him ma - jor - i - ty! And one with Him ma - jor - i - ty!  
shrines the proph - et's fame, And safe en - shrines the proph - et's fame.  
kings of earth, at morn! And then the kings of earth at morn. A - men.

# O Thou That Hearest Prayer

COVINGTON

1. O Thou that hear - est prayer, Now to my soul draw near,  
2. O Thou that hear - est prayer, Je - sus, my bless - ed Lord,  
3. O Thou that hear - est prayer, Dwell in this heart of mine,  
4. O Thou that hear - est prayer, Lead me till life is past,

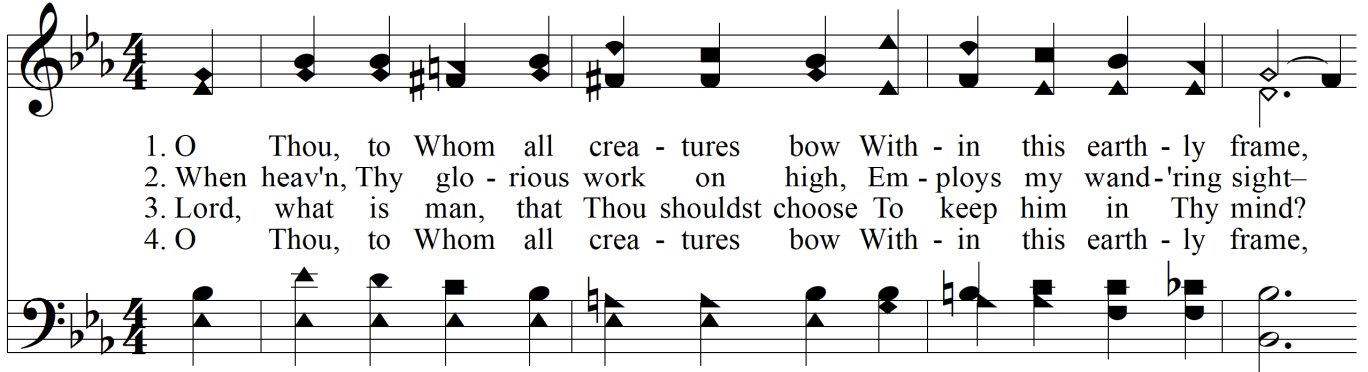
Bow down Thy gra - cious ear, Turn not a - way.  
Taught by Thy Ho - ly Word, Trust - ing I come.  
Fill me with love di - vine, Lord, fill Thou me.  
Then to Thy - self at last, Lord, take me home.

## Refrain

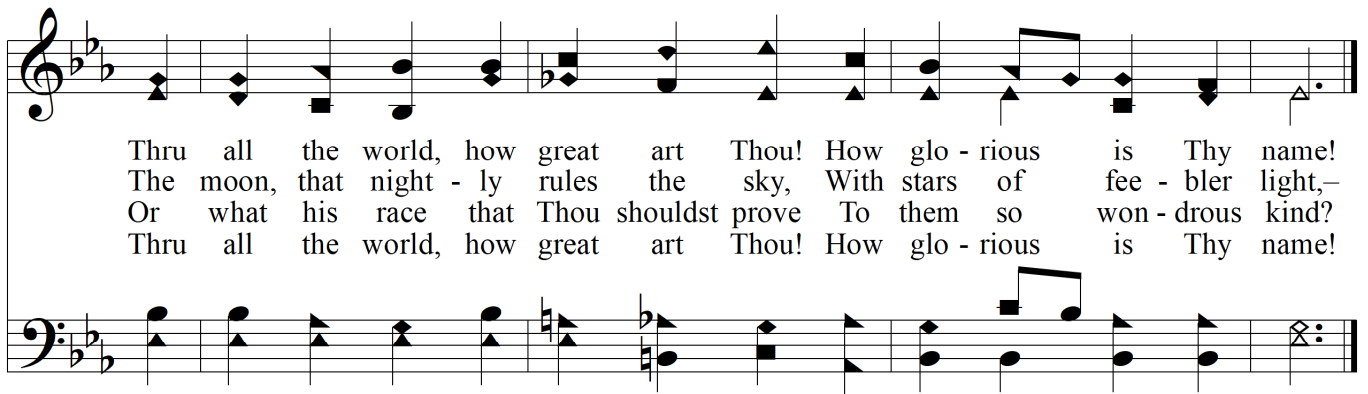
Plead - ing, plead - ing, Sav - ior, with Thee, Hear me, hear me, O hear Thou me.

# O Thou, To Whom All Creatures Bow

FRANCLYN C. M.




1. O Thou, to Whom all crea - tures bow With - in this earth - ly frame,  
2. When heav'n, Thy glo - rious work on high, Em - ploys my wand - 'ring sight—  
3. Lord, what is man, that Thou shouldst choose To keep him in Thy mind?  
4. O Thou, to Whom all crea - tures bow With - in this earth - ly frame,



Thru all the world, how great art Thou! How glo - rious is Thy name!  
The moon, that night - ly rules the sky, With stars of fee - bler light,—  
Or what his race that Thou shouldst prove To them so won - drous kind?  
Thru all the world, how great art Thou! How glo - rious is Thy name!

# O Thou, Who Art Inspiring

DWIGHT 7, 7, 8, 8, 6, 4



1. O Thou, who art in - spir - ing My yearn - ing and de - sir - ing,  
2. I could not joy in pray - ing, My heart be - fore Thee lay - ing  
3. Such dread, my faith o'er - task - ing, Would si - lence all my ask - ing;  
4. Let not my self - ish cry - ing Dis - turb Thy love's re - ply - ing!



And hear - est al - ways when I pray! Hear on - ly, what - so - e'er I say.  
Did I not know I can - not move The wis - er pur - pose of Thy love!  
How should I dare a sin - gle hour To bor - row Thine al - mighty pow'r?  
I shall not mourn the things I miss If Thou but make me sure of this;



"Dear God, Thy will be done, And Thine a - lone!"  
Dear God, Thy will be done, And Thine a - lone!  
Dear God, Thy will be done, And Thine a - lone!  
Dear God, Thy will be done, And Thine a - lone! A - men.

# O Thou Whose Feet Have Climbed (Arr. 1)

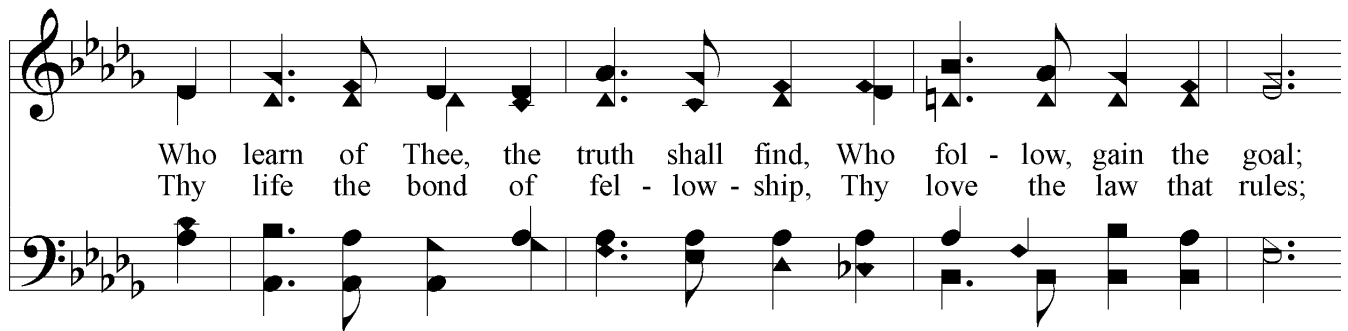
ASPIRATION C. M. D.



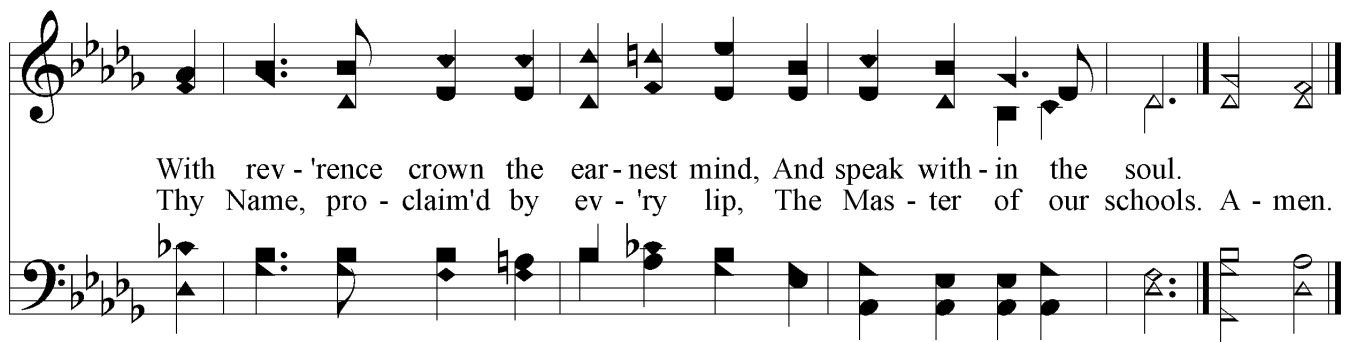
1. O thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth;  
2. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;



Our Sav - ior and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.  
Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them - selves like men.



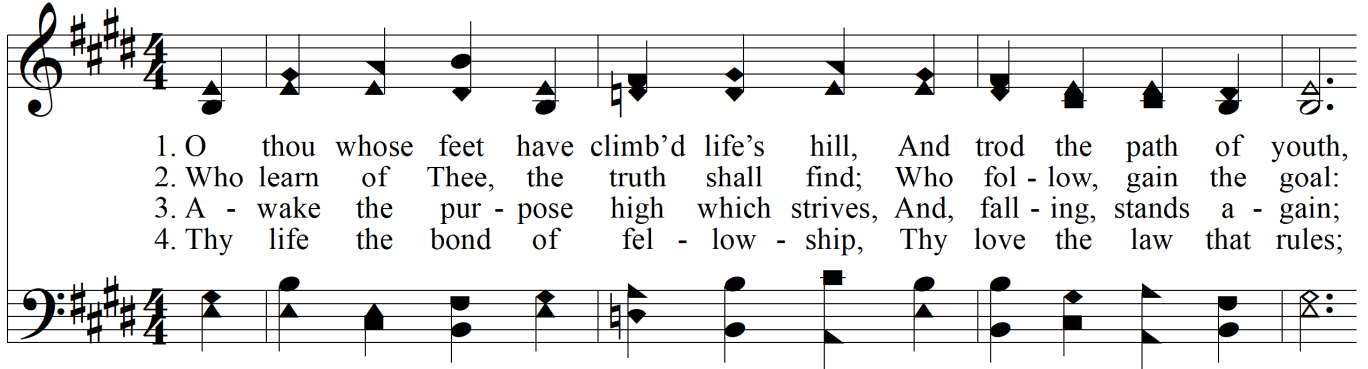
Who learn of Thee, the truth shall find, Who fol - low, gain the goal;  
Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules;



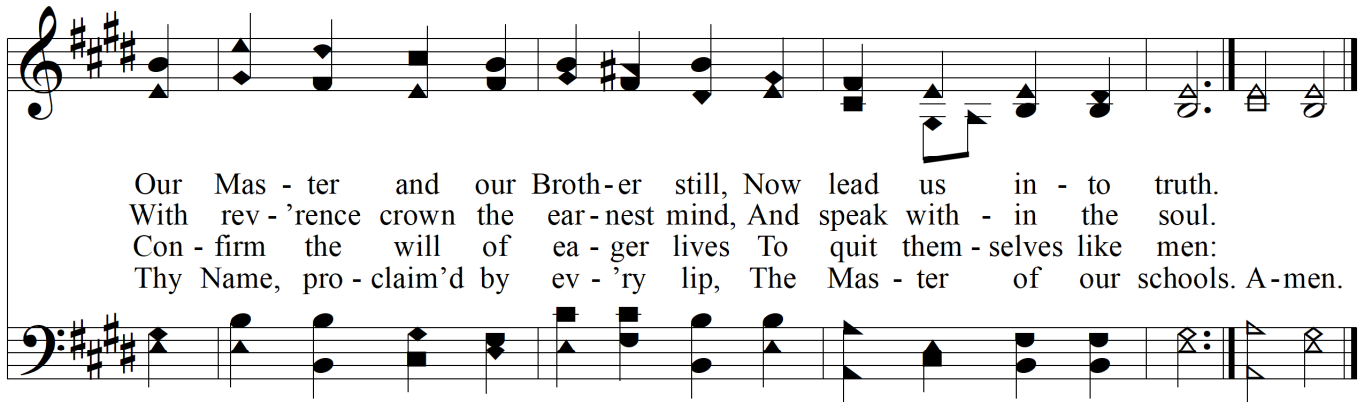
With rev - 'rence crown the ear - nest mind, And speak with - in the soul.  
Thy Name, pro - claim'd by ev - 'ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools. A - men.

# O Thou Whose Feet Have Climbed Life's Hill (Arr. 2)

DUNDEE C. M.



1. O thou whose feet have climb'd life's hill, And trod the path of youth,  
2. Who learn of Thee, the truth shall find; Who fol - low, gain the goal:  
3. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;  
4. Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules;

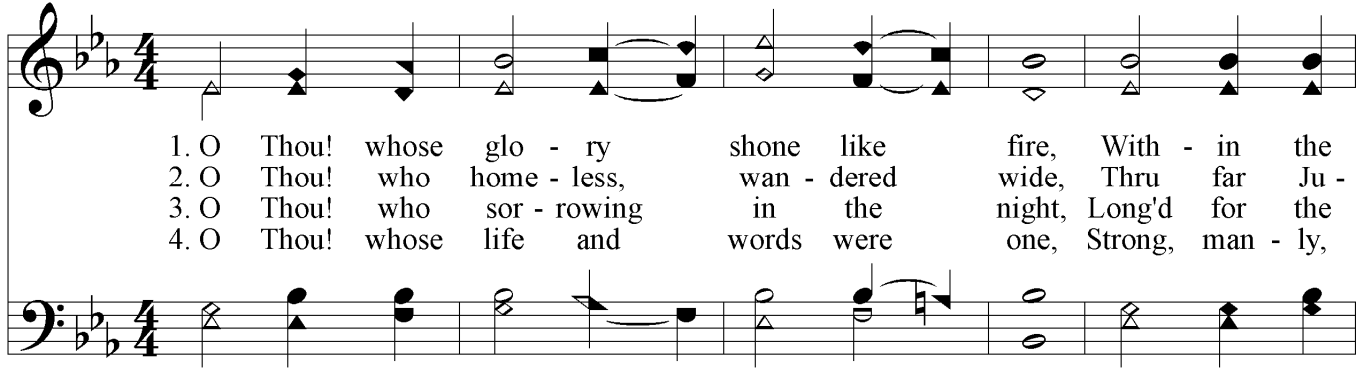


Our Mas - ter and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.  
With rev - 'rence crown the ear - nest mind, And speak with - in the soul.  
Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them - selves like men:  
Thy Name, pro - claim'd by ev - 'ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools. A - men.



# O Thou! Whose Glory Shone Like Fire

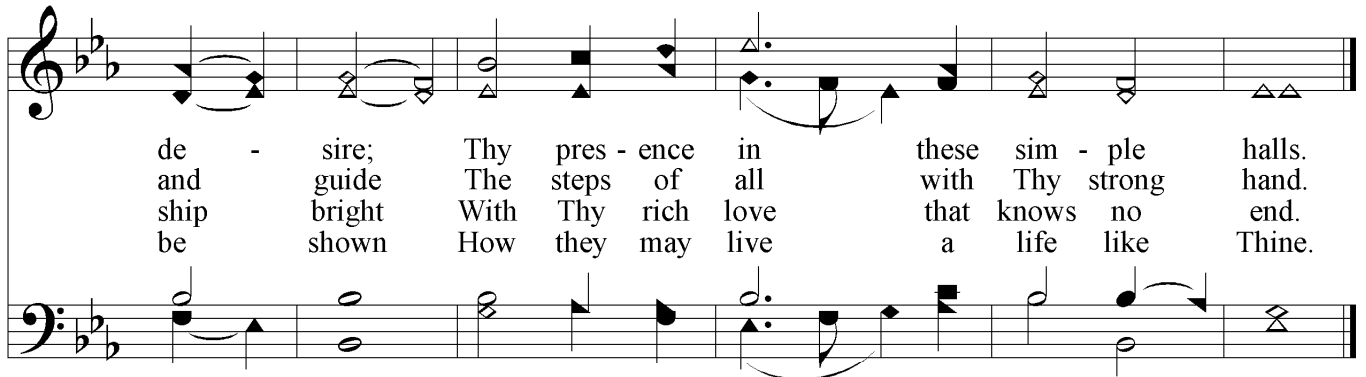
DUKE STREET



1. O Thou! whose glo - ry shone like fire, With - in the  
2. O Thou! who home - less, wan - dered wide, Thru far Ju -  
3. O Thou! who sor - rowing in the night, Long'd for the  
4. O Thou! whose life and words were one, Strong, man - ly,



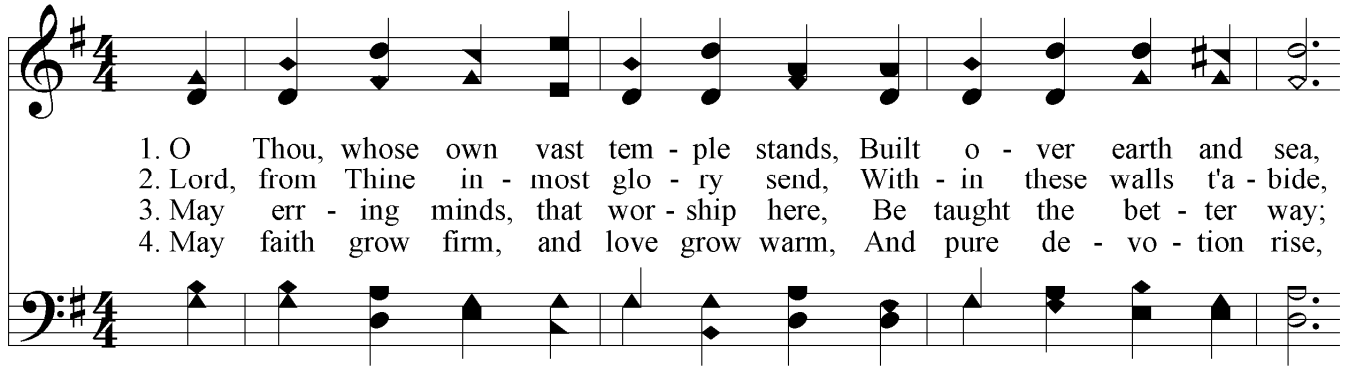
an - cient tem - ple walls, Grant us our hearts' sin - cere  
de - a's fa - vored land, Make this a home for men,  
love of hu - man friend, Make here a spring of friend -  
ho - ly and di - vine, Here may our fel - low - men



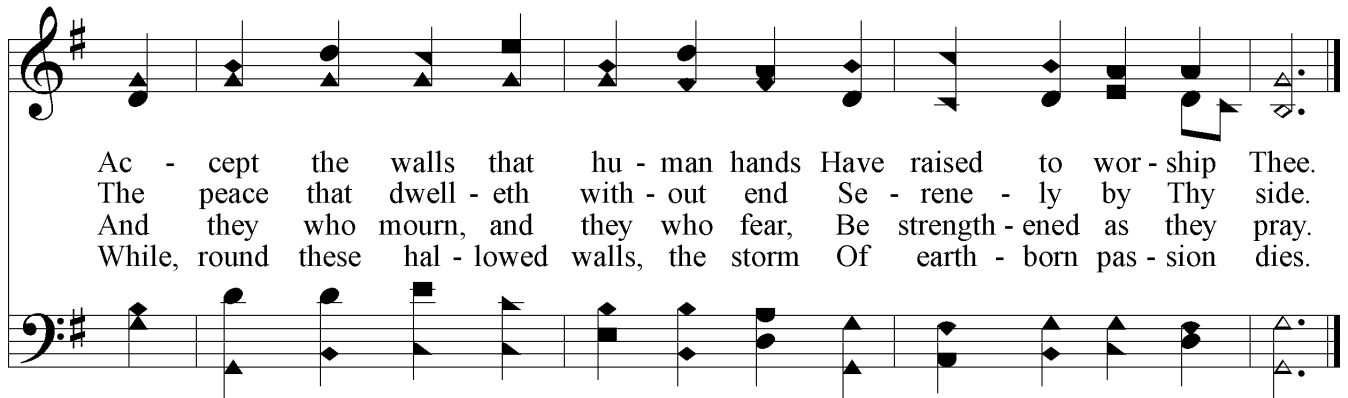
de - sire; Thy pres - ence in these sim - ple halls.  
and guide The steps of all with Thy strong hand.  
ship bright With Thy rich love that knows no end.  
be shown How they may live a life like Thine.

# O Thou, Whose Own Vast Temple Stands

YORK



1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,  
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these walls t'a - bide,  
3. May err - ing minds, that wor - ship here, Be taught the bet - ter way;  
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,



Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised to wor - ship Thee.  
The peace that dwell - eth with - out end Se - rene - ly by Thy side.  
And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strength - ened as they pray.  
While, round these hal - lowed walls, the storm Of earth - born pas - sion dies.

# O Thou, Whose Tender Mercy Hears

DEDHAM C. M.

1. O Thou, whose ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum - ble sigh;  
2. See, Lord, be - fore Thy throne of grace, A wretch - ed wand'r - er mourn;  
3. And shall my guilt - y fears pre - vail To drive me from Thy feet?  
4. Oh, shine on this be - night - ed heart, With beams of mer - cy shine!

Whose hand in - dul - gent wipes the tears From sor - row's weep - ing eye:  
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face? Hast Thou not said, "Re - turn"?  
Oh, let not this dear ref - uge fail, This on - ly safe re - treat!  
And let Thy heal - ing voice im - part A taste of joy di - vine.

# O 'Tis Wonderful

1. When I was far a - way and lost, O 'tis won - der - ful!  
2. I once was blind, but now I see; O 'tis won - der - ful!  
3. Some day I'll see the Sav - ior's face, O 'tis won - der - ful!

That I was saved at such a cost! O 'tis won - der - ful!  
Was bound by sin, but now am free; O 'tis won - der - ful!  
And find with Him a rest - ing place; O 'tis won - der - ful!

## Chorus

O 'tis won - der - ful! O 'tis won - der - ful,

That Je - sus gave His life for me! O 'tis won - der - ful!

# O, to Be More Tender

1. O, to be more ten - der, Mer - ci - ful and kind,  
 2. O, to be more no - ble, Scorn - ing all that's wrong,  
 3. O, to be more hum - ble, Like our low - ly King,

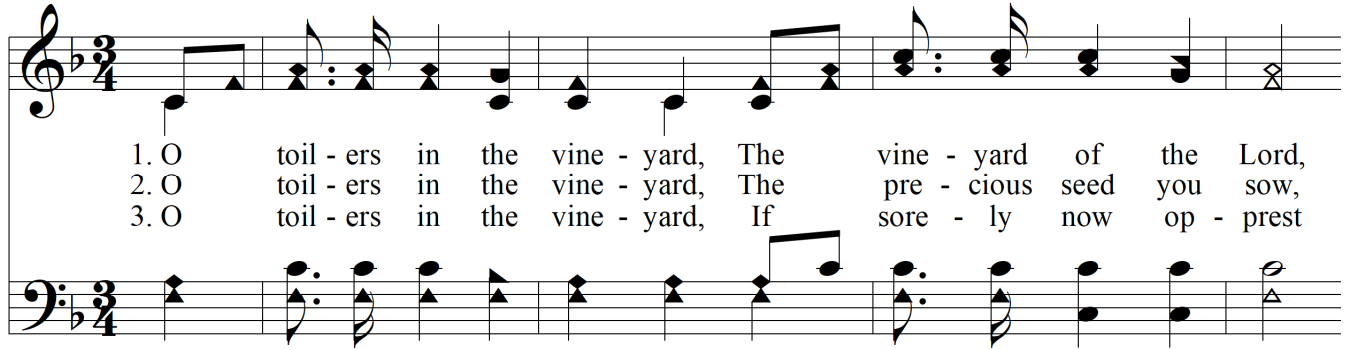
Grate - ful for the bless - ings We may dai - ly find;  
 Pure and glad and truth - ful, Fill - ing life with song;  
 Cast - ing care up - on Him, Rest - ing 'neath His wing;

Sow - ing all a - round us Pre - cious seeds of love,  
 Trust - ful t'ward our Fa - ther, T'ward our neigh - bor too,  
 O, to be more ho - ly, Grow - ing in His grace,

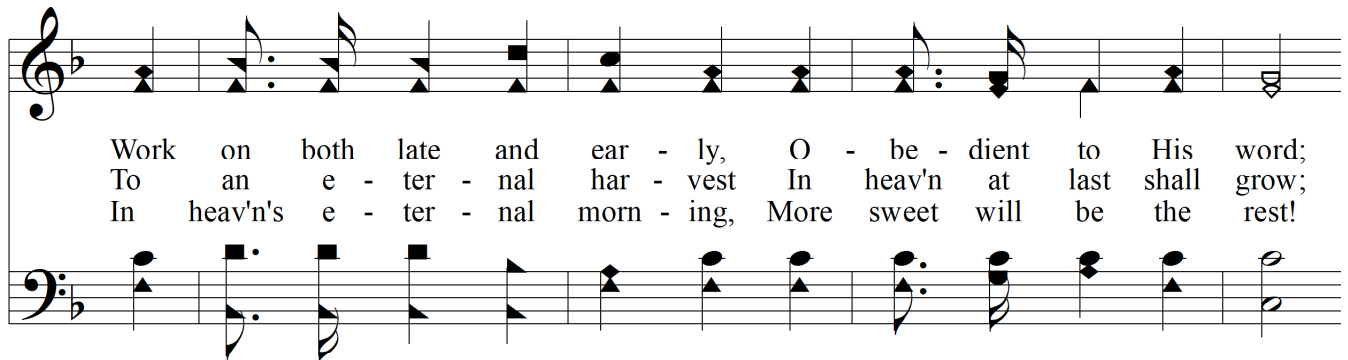
Bring - ing un - to oth - ers Sun - beams from a - bove.  
 See - ing thru the shad - ows Gleams of shin - ing blue.  
 Till, be - yond the riv - er, We be - hold His face!

# O Toilers In The Vineyard

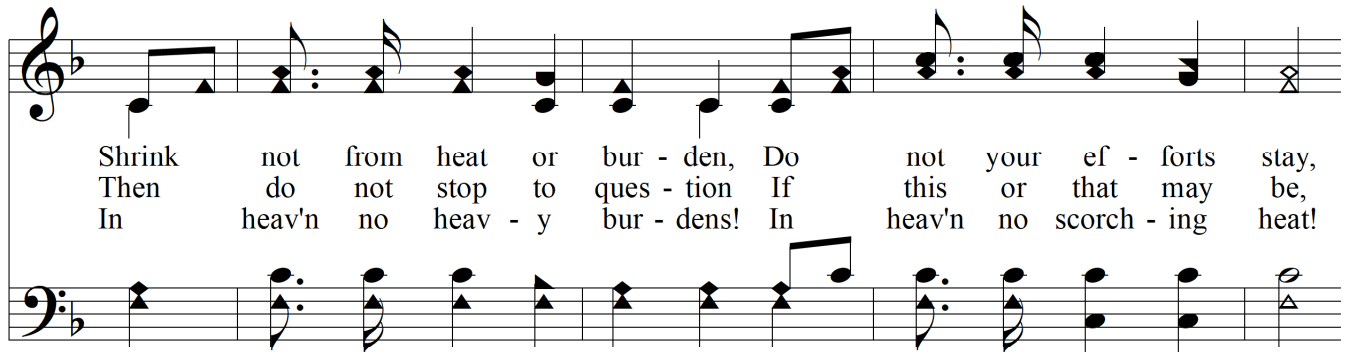
LOYAL 7s & 6s, with Refrain.



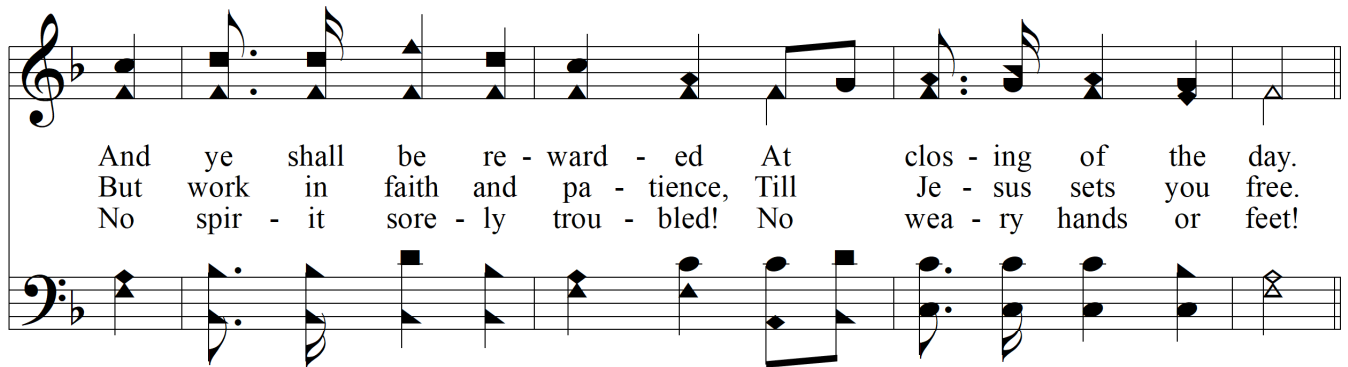
1. O toil - ers in the vine - yard, The vine - yard of the Lord,  
2. O toil - ers in the vine - yard, The pre - cious seed you sow,  
3. O toil - ers in the vine - yard, If sore - ly now op - prest



Work on both late and ear - ly, O - be - dient to His word;  
To an e - ter - nal har - vest In heav'n at last shall grow;  
In heav'n's e - ter - nal morn - ing, More sweet will be the rest!



Shrink not from heat or bur - den, Do not your ef - forts stay,  
Then do not stop to ques - tion If this or that may be,  
In heav'n no heav - y bur - dens! In heav'n no scorch - ing heat!



And ye shall be re - ward - ed At clos - ing of the day.  
But work in faith and pa - tience, Till Je - sus sets you free.  
No spir - it sore - ly trou - bled! No wea - ry hands or feet!

# *O Toilers In The Vineyard*

## *Refrain*

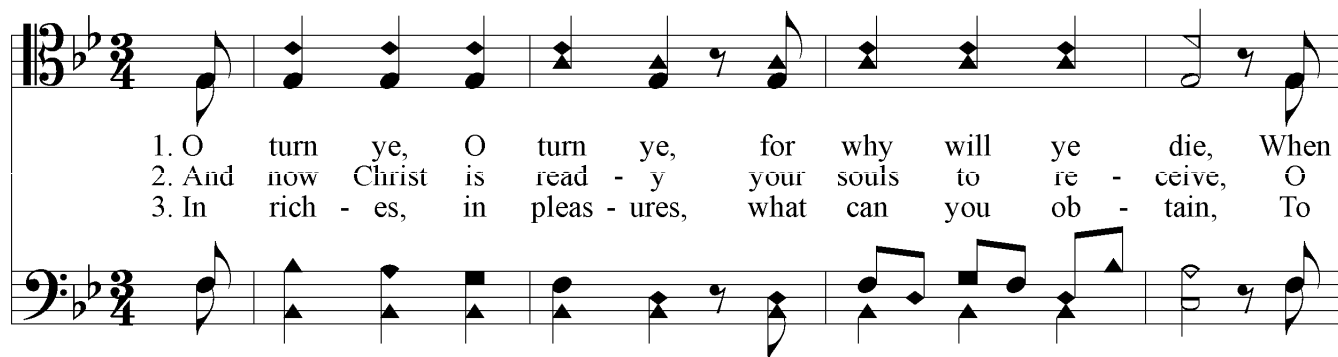
Work on, work on, O broth - ers, Your la - bors blest shall be;

Work on, work on for Je - sus, Till death shall set you free.


The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in the left hand.

# O Turn Ye

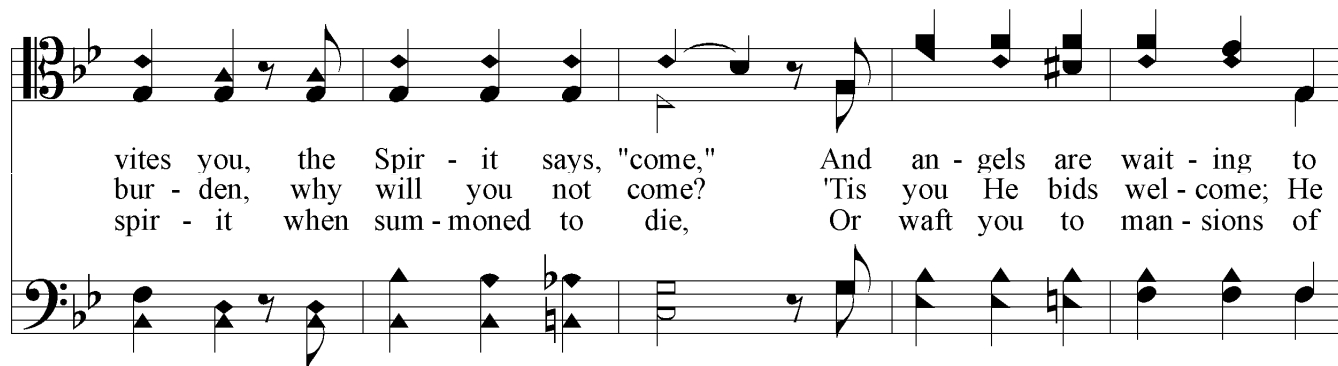
(Male Voices)



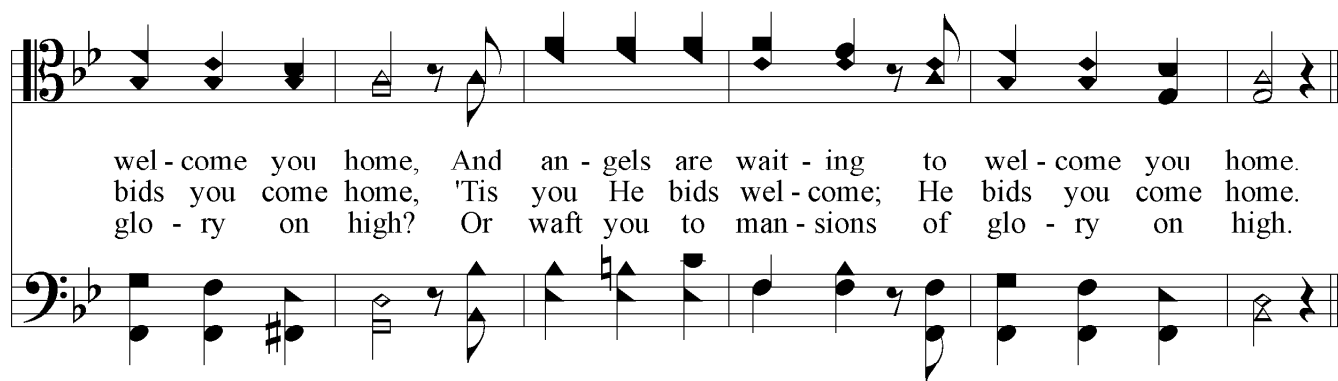
1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die, When  
2. And now Christ is read - y your souls to re - ceive, O  
3. In rich - es, in pleas - ures, what can you ob - tain, To



God in great mer - cy is com - ing so night? Now Je - sus in -  
how can you ques - tion, If you will be - lieve? If sin is your  
soothe your af - fec - tion, or ban - ish your pain? To bear up your



vites you, the Spir - it says, "come," And an - gels are wait - ing to  
bur - den, why will you not come? 'Tis you He bids wel - come; He  
spir - it when sum - moned to die, Or waft you to man - sions of



wel - come you home, And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.  
bids you come home, 'Tis you He bids wel - come; He bids you come home.  
glo - ry on high? Or waft you to man - sions of glo - ry on high.



# O 'Twas Love

1. On the cross my Sav - ior died, Yes, for me was cru - ci - fied, Hal - le - lu -  
 2. From His glo - rious realm of light; To a world of sin - curst night Hal - le - lu -  
 3. Was such love as this e'er known? Was such love to mor - tals shown? Hal - le - lu -  
 4. This my dai - ly song shall be, Je - sus Christ has died for me; Hal - le - lu -  
 Hal - le -

jah! hal - le - lu - jah! He en - dured the sin and shame, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise His  
 jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus came my soul to save From the ter - rors of the  
 jah! hal - le - lu - jah! That my Lord His life would give That my sin - ful soul might  
 jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Tho' the waves a - bout me roll, They shall not o'er - whelm my  
 lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

## Chorus

name That He should die for me.  
 grave; Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise His name.  
 live! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise His name.  
 soul; Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise His name.  
 Praise His name.  
 O 'twas love that pass - eth un - der -  
 O 'twas love, 'twas love that

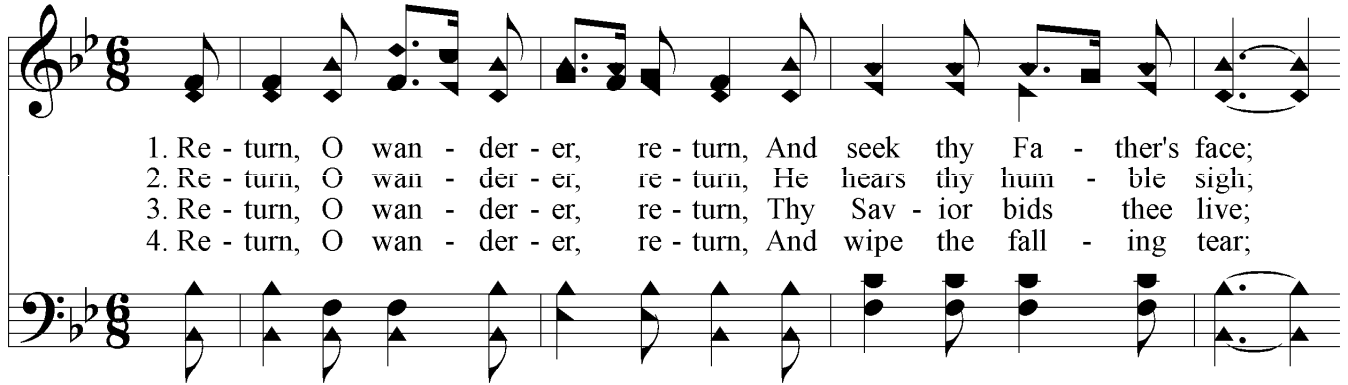
stand - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! O 'twas  
 pass - eth un - der - stand - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! O 'twas

## *O 'Twas Love*

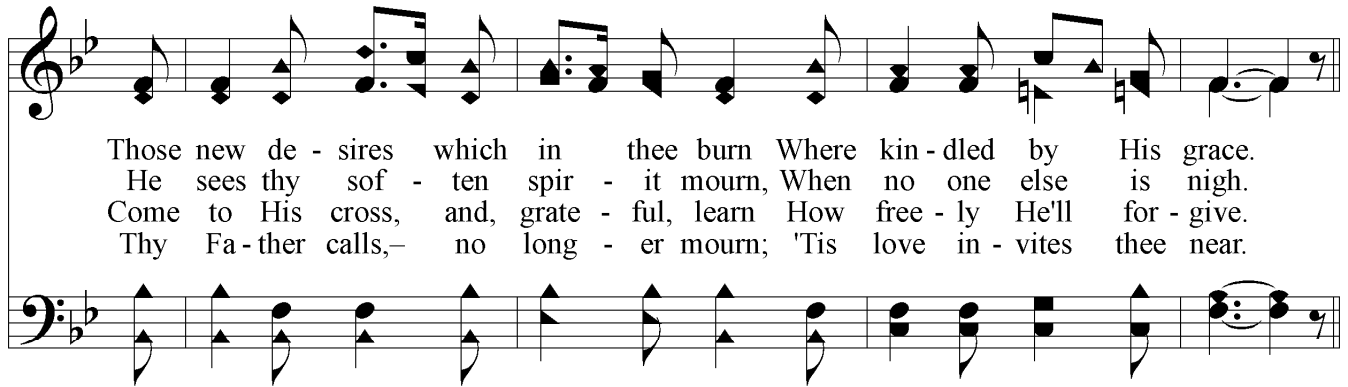
love that pass-eth un-der-stand - ing, That Christ should die for me.  
love, 'twas love that pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, for me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O 'Twas Love". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody line with various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The bass staff contains a bass line with similar note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the first line of lyrics aligned with the first measure of the melody and the second line of lyrics aligned with the second measure. The lyrics are: "love that pass-eth un-der-stand - ing, That Christ should die for me." on the first line, and "love, 'twas love that pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, for me." on the second line. The music ends with a double bar line.

# O Wanderer, Return

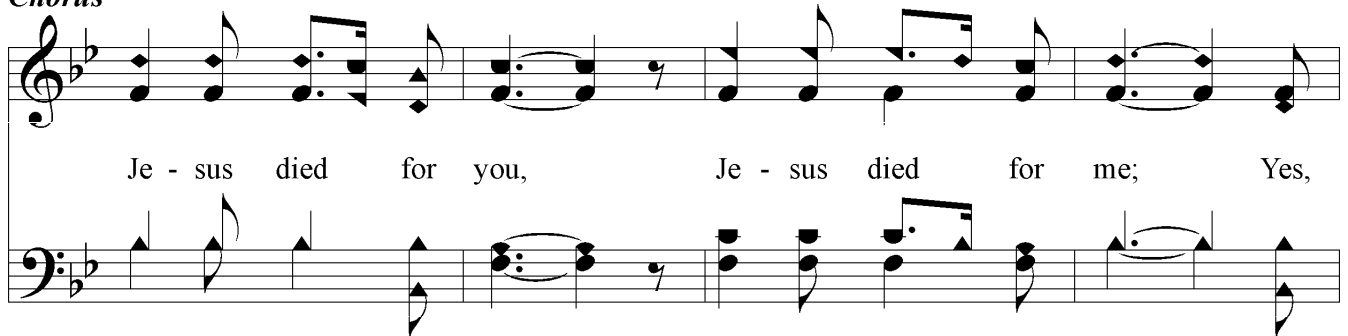


1. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And seek thy Fa - ther's face;  
2. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, He hears thy hum - ble sigh;  
3. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, Thy Sav - ior bids thee live;  
4. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And wipe the fall - ing tear;

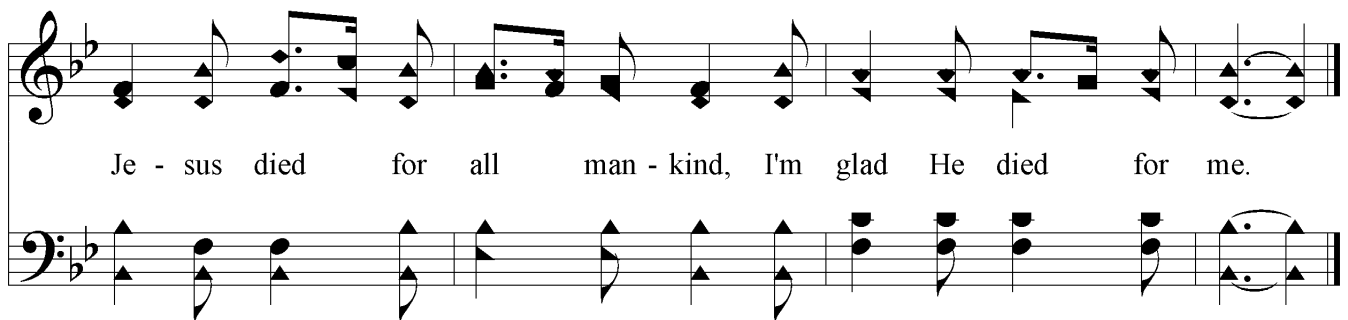


Those new de - sires which in thee burn Where kin - dled by His grace.  
He sees thy sof - ten spir - it mourn, When no one else is nigh.  
Come to His cross, and, grate - ful, learn How free - ly He'll for - give.  
Thy Fa - ther calls, - no long - er mourn; 'Tis love in - vites thee near.

## Chorus



Je - sus died for you, Je - sus died for me; Yes,



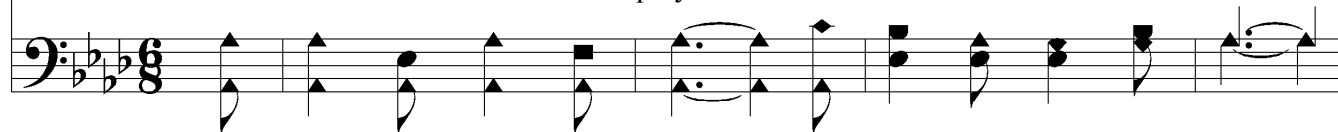
Je - sus died for all man - kind, I'm glad He died for me.

# O Welcome Hour Of Prayer!

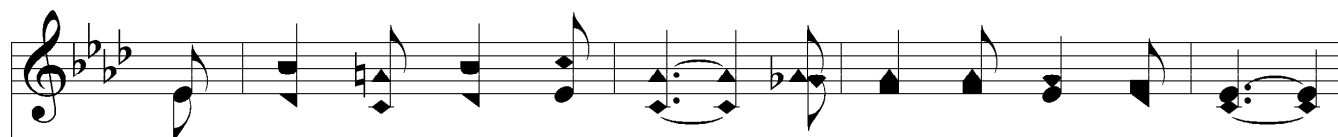
*"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray." – Psalm 55:17*



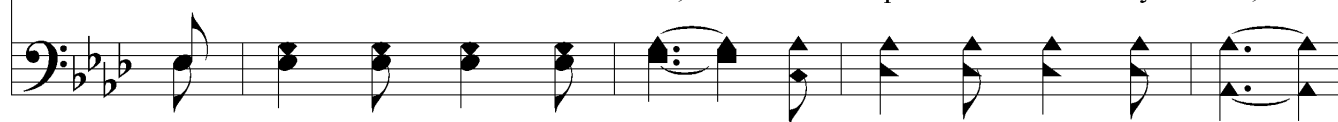
1. O wel - come hour of prayer! So full of peace and rest!  
2. We see each oth - er's face And take each oth - er's hand;  
3. Thrice wel - come, pre - cious hour, Of faith, and hope, and love!  
4. O Thou that hear - est prayer! How sad this life would be—



Here we may cast our ev - 'ry care Up - on the Sav - ior's breast;  
We sing our hymns of sav - ing grace, And of the Bet - ter Land;  
When we may feel the Spir - it's pow'r, De - scend - ing from a - bove;  
How hard each heav - y cross to bear, Could we not come to Thee:



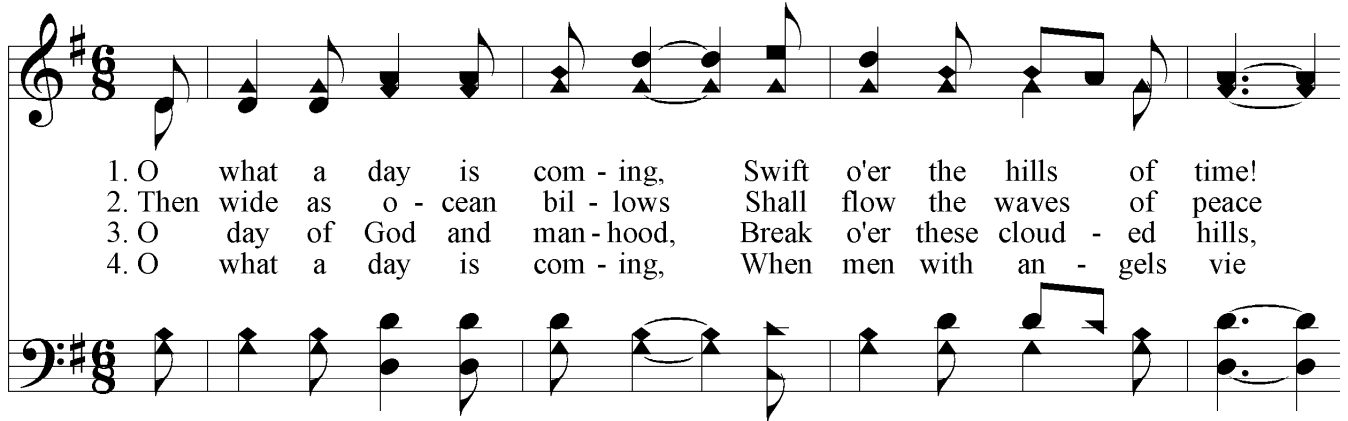
We leave the world with - out, To sit at Je - sus' feet;  
And while we feast with Him Who is the Truth, the Light,  
He dries the fall - ing tears, That will, un - bid - den, start;  
When faith seems lost in fear, And hopes are dim'd by care,



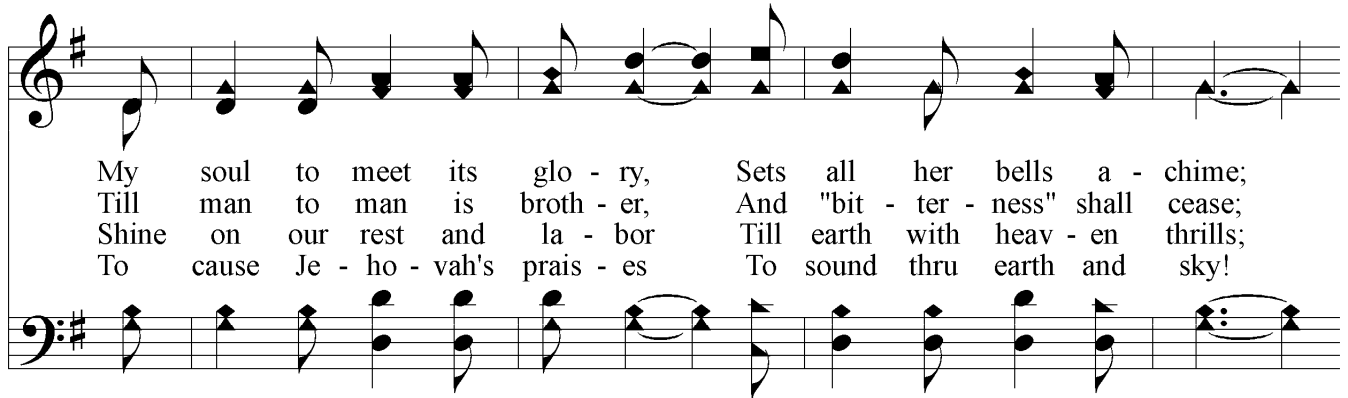
His love can ban - ish ev - 'ry doubt And make our joys com - plete.  
May we a - gain our lamps re - trim, To shine forth in the night.  
He scat - ters all our anx - ious fears And fills each wait - ing heart.  
In Thee we find re - fresh - ing cheer, Thou bless - ed hour of prayer!



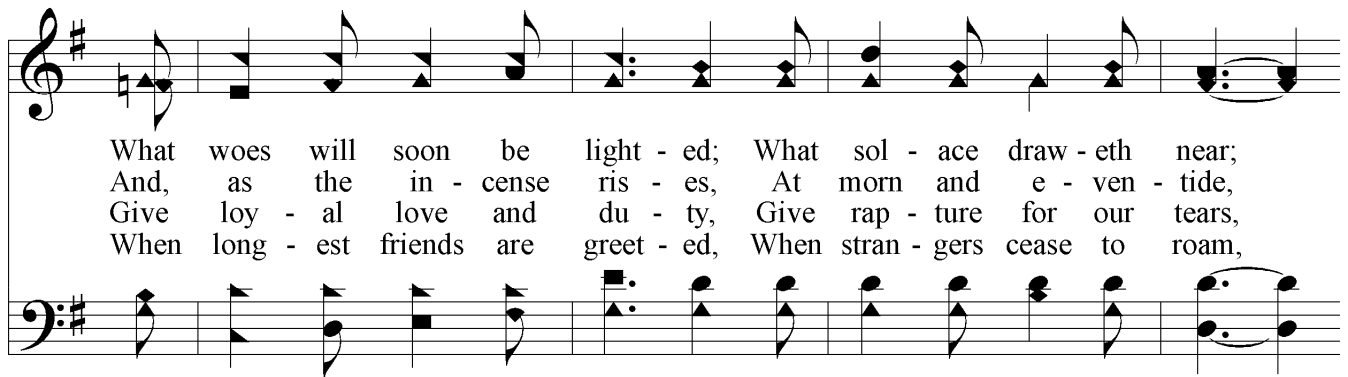
# O What A Day Is Coming



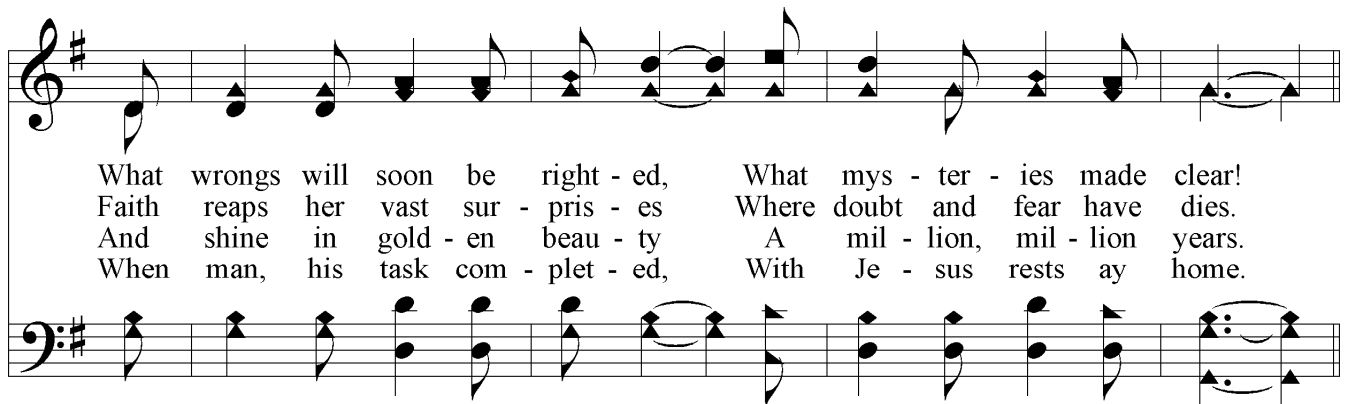
1. O what a day is com - ing, Swift o'er the hills of time!  
2. Then wide as o - cean bil - lows Shall flow the waves of peace  
3. O day of God and man - hood, Break o'er these cloud - ed hills,  
4. O what a day is com - ing, When men with an - gels vie



My soul to meet its glo - ry, Sets all her bells a - chime;  
Till man to man is broth - er, And "bit - ter - ness" shall cease;  
Shine on our rest and la - bor Till earth with heav - en thrills;  
To cause Je - ho - vah's prais - es To sound thru earth and sky!



What woes will soon be light - ed; What sol - ace draw - eth near;  
And, as the in - cense ris - es, At morn and e - ven - tide,  
Give loy - al love and du - ty, Give rap - ture for our tears,  
When long - est friends are greet - ed, When stran - gers cease to roam,



What wrongs will soon be right - ed, What mys - ter - ies made clear!  
Faith reaps her vast sur - pris - es Where doubt and fear have dies.  
And shine in gold - en beau - ty A mil - lion, mil - lion years.  
When man, his task com - plet - ed, With Je - sus rests ay home.

# O What A Day Is Coming

## Chorus

'Twill sure - ly come, it draw - eth nigh,  
'Twill sure - ly come, it draw - eth nigh,

Its glo - rious dawn lights up the sky; 'Twill  
Its glo - rious dawn lights up the sky;

sure - ly come, it draw - eth nigh, 'Tis com - ing by and by.  
'Twill sure - ly come, it draw - eth nigh,

*Rit...*

# O What A Message

1. O what a mes - sage is Thine to me, Je - sus, my Lord and King:  
 2. Glad - ly the mes - sage of life I hear, Je - sus, my Lord and King:  
 3. O what a mes - sage of joy and peace, Je - sus, my Lord and King:

Ten - der - ly call - ing, my soul to Thee, Je - sus, my  
 Sweet - er than mu - sic Thy voice so dear, Je - sus, my  
 O what a rap - ture that ne'er shall cease, Je - sus, my

Sav - ior and King; Ten - der - ly call - ing, where I may be - hold,  
 Sav - ior and King; Thou art my Shep - herd and I am Thy sheep,  
 Sav - ior and King; Beau - ti - ful pas - tures so ver - dant and fair,

Treas - ures more pre - cious than ru - bies or gold, Treas - ures that  
 O - ver me gen - tly a watch Thou wilt keep, Safe in the  
 Thou art di - rect - ing and lead - ing me there, O I can

# O What A Message

spar - kle in realms of day, Nev - er to fade a way.  
fold with the pure and blest, Grant that I still may rest.  
nev - er Thy love re - pay, Je - sus, my Hope, my Way.

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 7/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

## Chorus

Won - der - ful love to me, Won - der - ful love from thee;  
Yes, won - der - ful love, Yes, won - der - ful love;

The chorus section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 7/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Now and for - ev - er my song shall be, Won - der - ful love from Thee.

The final line of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 7/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.



# O What A Savior

“Come unto Me.” – Matt. 11:28



1. Come to the Sav - ior, hear His lov - ing voice Nev - er will you find a Friend so true;
2. Blest words of com - fort, gen - tly now they fall, Je - sus is the life, the truth, the way;
3. Soft - ly the Spir - it whis - pers in the heart, Do not slight the Sav - ior's of - fered grace
4. Light in the dark - ness, joy in an - y pain, Ref - uge for the wea - ry and op - pressed;



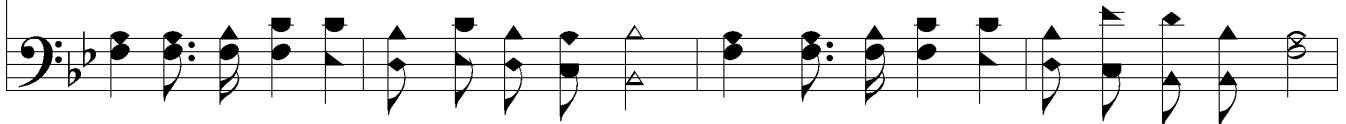
Now He is wait - ing, trust Him and re - joice, Ten - der - ly He call - eth you.  
Come to the foun - tain, there is room for all, Je - sus bids you come to - day.  
Glad - ly re - ceive Him, let Him not de - part, Hap - py they who seek His face.  
Still He is wait - ing, call - ing yet a - gain, Come and He will give you rest.



## Chorus



O, what a Sav - ior stand - ing at the door, Haste while He lin - gers, par - don now im - plore;

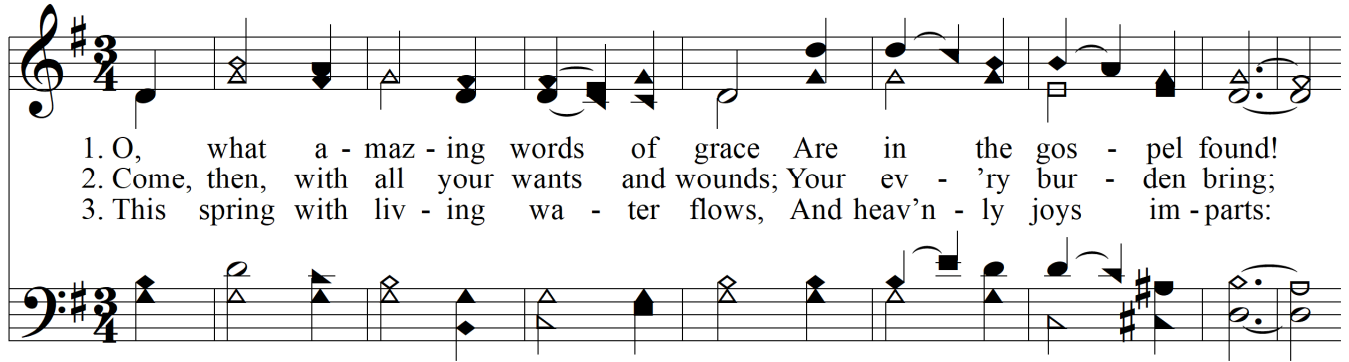


Still He is wait - ing, grieve His love no more, Ten - der - ly He call - eth you.

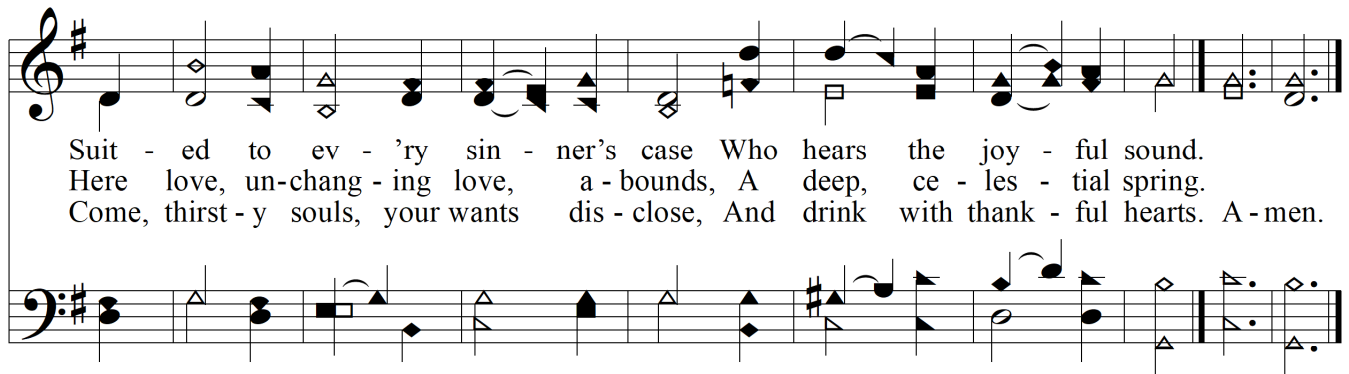


# O, What Amazing Words Of Grace

VIGILS C. M.



1. O, what a - maz - ing words of grace Are in the gos - pel found!  
2. Come, then, with all your wants and wounds; Your ev - 'ry bur - den bring;  
3. This spring with liv - ing wa - ter flows, And heav'n - ly joys im - parts:



Suit - ed to ev - 'ry sin - ner's case Who hears the joy - ful sound.  
Here love, un-chang - ing love, a - bounds, A deep, ce - les - tial spring.  
Come, thirst - y souls, your wants dis - close, And drink with thank - ful hearts. A - men.

# O What Grace

1. All the world in dark - ness lay, Sin's dark night had ban - ished day;  
 2. See Him now up - on the cross, Crowned with thorns for sin - ners lost,  
 3. Yet the sor - rows that He bore, Smit - ten, wound - ed, bleed - ing, sore,  
 4. O the grace His cross be - stows, Nev - er end - ing, deep - er flows;

Till He came, E - ter - nal Light, Scat - t'ring gloom, dis - pel - ling night.  
 See His side, His feet, His hands, See the mob that round Him stands!  
 These, a - las! were but a part Of the load that broke His heart!  
 'Tis His grace that purg - es sin, And that gives me peace with - in.

## Chorus

O what grace, won - drous grace, Grace that took  
 O what grace, won - drous grace, Grace that took

a - way my sin! O what grace, won - drous  
 a - way my sin, a - way my sin! O what grace,

# O What Grace

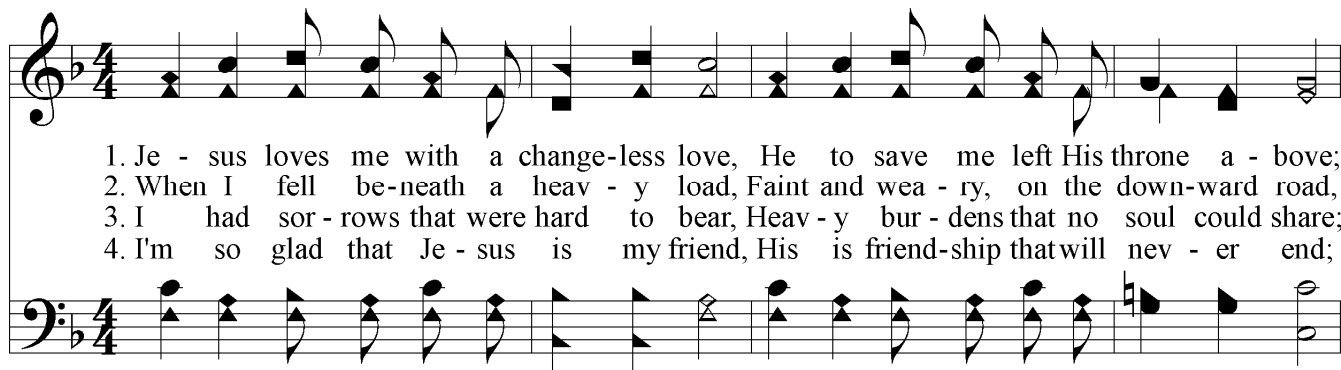
grace,  
won - drous grace,

Grace that gives  
Grace that gives me,

me peace with - in!  
grace that gives me peace with - in!

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The second measure contains a half note C5 with a slur over it, followed by a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The third measure contains a half note F4 with a slur over it, followed by a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The piece ends with a double bar line. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the accompaniment. It begins with a quarter note G2, a quarter note F2, and a quarter note E2. The second measure contains a quarter note D2, a quarter note C2, and a quarter note B1. The third measure contains a quarter note A1, a quarter note G1, and a quarter note F1. The piece ends with a double bar line.

# O What He's Done For Me!



1. Je - sus loves me with a change-less love, He to save me left His throne a - bove;  
2. When I fell be-neath a heav - y load, Faint and wea - ry, on the down-ward road,  
3. I had sor - rows that were hard to bear, Heav - y bur - dens that no soul could share;  
4. I'm so glad that Je - sus is my friend, His is friend-ship that will nev - er end;

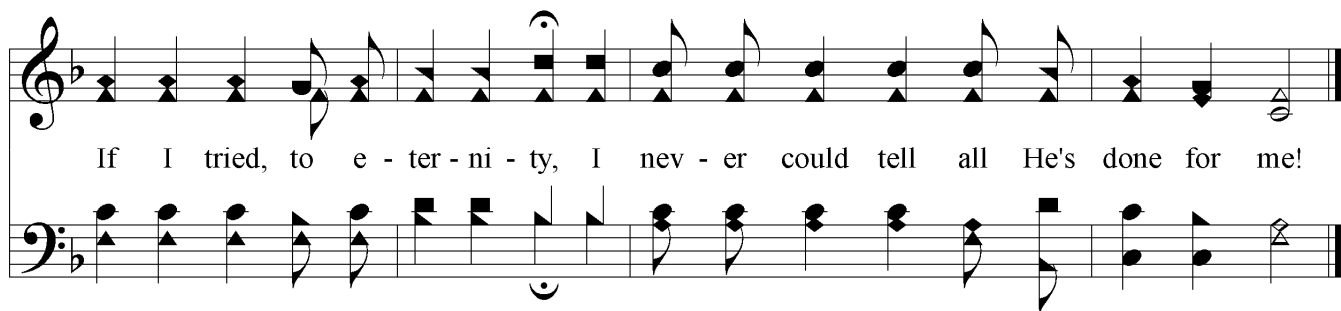


All my sins He bore up - on the tree; I nev - er can tell all He's done for me.  
Je - sus took me from the mir - y clay-He led me in - to the King's high-way.  
When I faint-ed, in my bit - ter grief, He was the one came to my re - lief.  
O that I could make the whole world see Just what a Sav - ior He is to me!

## Chorus



O what He's done for me! O what He's done for me!  
O what He's done O what He's done



If I tried, to e - ter - ni - ty, I nev - er could tell all He's done for me!

# O What Their Joy and Their Glory Must Be

1. O what their joy and their glo - ry must be,  
 2. Tru - ly Je - ru - sa - lem name we that shore,  
 3. There, where no trou - bles dis - trac - tion can bring,  
 4. Low be - fore Him with our prais - es we fall,

Those end - less Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see;  
 "Vi - sion of Peace," that brings joy ev - er - more;  
 We the sweet an - thems of Zi - on shall sing;  
 Of Whom, and in Whom, and thru Whom are all;

Crown for the val - iant, to wea - ry ones rest;  
 Wish and ful - fill - ment can sev - ered be ne'er,  
 While for Thy grace, Lord, their voic - es of praise  
 Of Whom, the Fa - ther, and thru Whom, the Son;

God shall be all, and in all ev - er blest.  
 Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.  
 Thy bless - ed peo - ple shall ev - er - more raise.  
 In Whom, the Spir - it, with these ev - er One. A - men.

# O What Will You Do with Jesus?

1. O what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet,  
 2. O what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes loud and clear;  
 3. O think of the King of Glo - ry From heav'n to earth come down,

As ten - der - ly He bids you Your bur - dens lay at His feet;  
 The sol - emn words are sound - ing In ev - 'ry lis - t'ning ear;  
 His life so pure and ho - ly, His death, His cross, His crown;

O soul so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee;  
 Im - mor - tal life's in the ques - tion, And joy thru e - ter - ni - ty;  
 Of His di - vine com - pas - sion, His sac - ri - fice for thee;

Then what will you do with Je - sus? O what shall the an - swer be?


*D. S.*— What will you do with Je - sus? O what shall the an - swer be?

**Chorus** *D.S. al Fine*

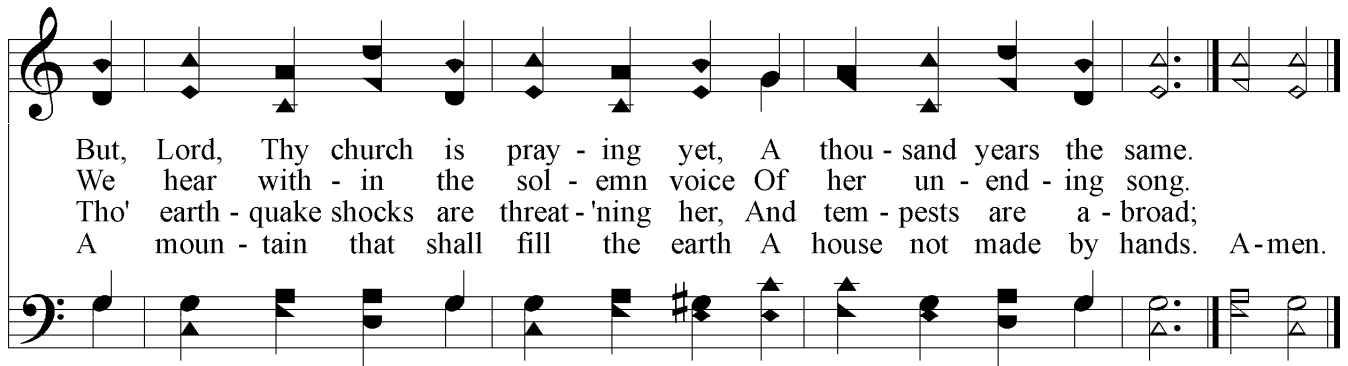
What shall the an - swer be? What shall the an - swer be?

# O Where Are Kings and Empires Now

ST. ANNE C. M.



1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?  
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;  
3. For not like king - doms of the world, Thy ho - ly church, O God;  
4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,



But, Lord, Thy church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.  
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.  
Tho' earth - quake shocks are threat - 'ning her, And tem - pests are a - broad;  
A moun - tain that shall fill the earth A house not made by hands. A - men.



# O Where Are The Reapers

1. O where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good  
 2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,  
 3. The fields all are rip'n - ing, and far and wide The world now is wait -  
 4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to - geth -

from the fields of sin? With sick - les of truth must the work be done, And  
 tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by, But  
 ing the har - vest tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great, And  
 er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come, Then

*Chorus*

no one may rest till the "har - vest home."  
 gath - er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap - ers! O  
 much will be lost should the har - vest wait.  
 share ye his joy in the "har - vest home."

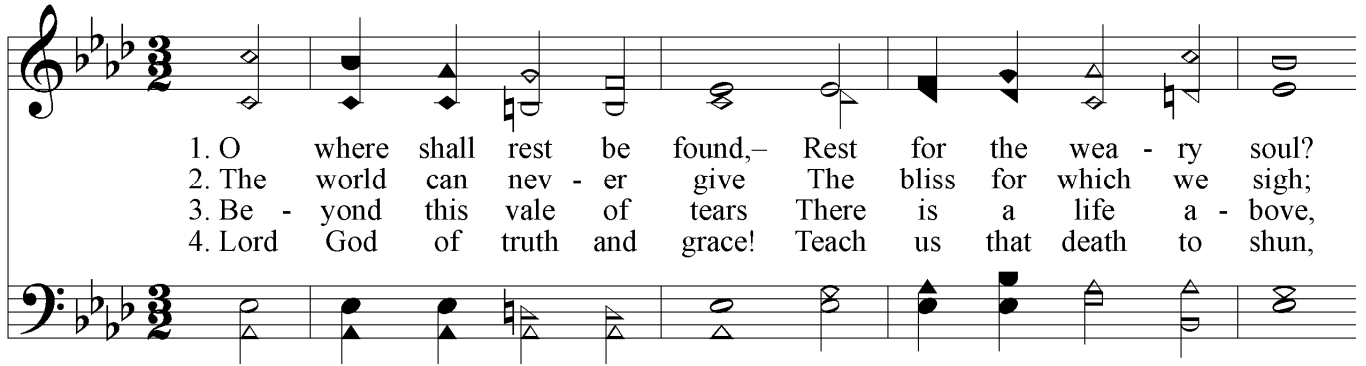
who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?" O

# *O Where Are The Reapers*

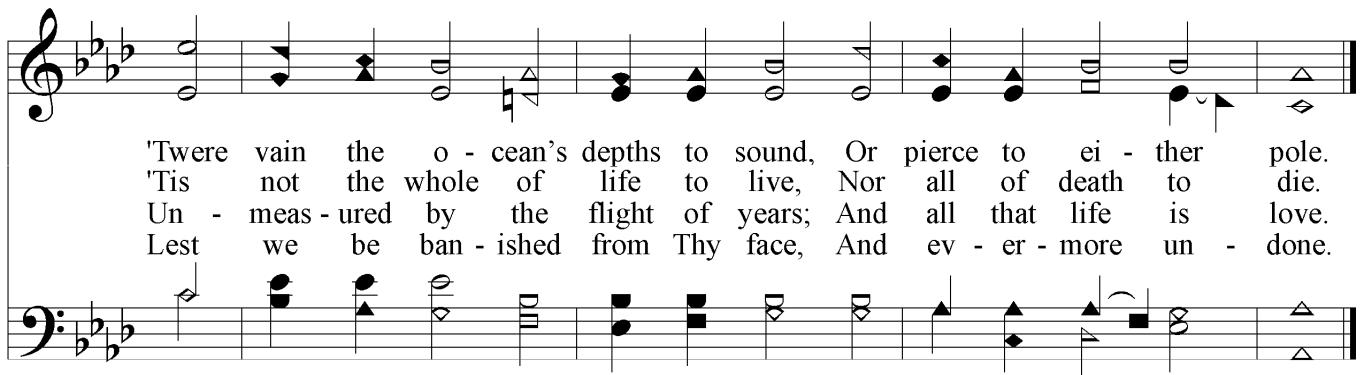
who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Where Are The Reapers". 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.

# O Where Shall Rest



1. O where shall rest be found,— Rest for the wea - ry soul?  
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;  
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove,  
4. Lord God of truth and grace! Teach us that death to shun,



'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.  
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.  
Un - meas - ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.  
Lest we be ban - ished from Thy face, And ev - er - more un - done.

# O Why Not Tonight? (3 vs.)

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light;  
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight;  
 3. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;

*Chorus*

Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart, Be saved, O to - night.  
 This is the time, O then be wise: Be saved, O to - night. O  
 Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night. O

why not to-night? O why not to-night?  
 why not to-night? why not to - night? Why not to - night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to - night?  
 Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to - night?

# O Why Not Tonight? (4 vs.)

1. O do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a - gainst the light;  
 2. To - mor - row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight;  
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re - quite;  
 4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;

Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart, Be saved, O to - night.  
 This is the time, O then be wise: Be saved, O to - night. O  
 Re - nounce at once thy stub - born will, Be saved, O to - night. O  
 Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

why not to-night? why not to-night? O why not to-night? why not to-night?  
 why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to - night?  
 Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to - night?

# O Wisdom! Spreading Mightily

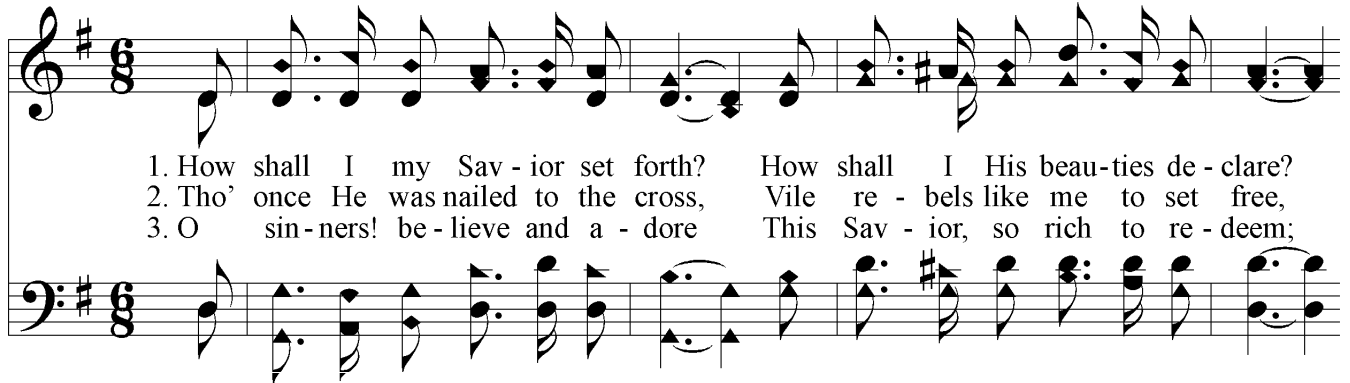
LENZ L. M. with Refrain

1. O Wis - dom! spread - ing might - i - ly From out the mouth of God most high,  
2. O Is - rael's Scep - ter! Da - vid's Key! Come Thou, and set death's cap - tive free;  
3. O King! De - sire of na - tions! come, Lead sons of earth to heav'n's high home,

*p*  
All na - ture sweet - ly or - der - ing, With - in Thy paths Thy chil - dren bring.  
Un - lock the gate that bars their road, And lead them to the throne of God.  
Thou chief and pre - cious Cor - ner - stone, Bind - ing the sev - er'd in - to one.

*Refrain*  
*p* *f*  
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In mer - cy save Thine Is - ra - el. A - men.

# O Wonderful Love (Arr. 1)

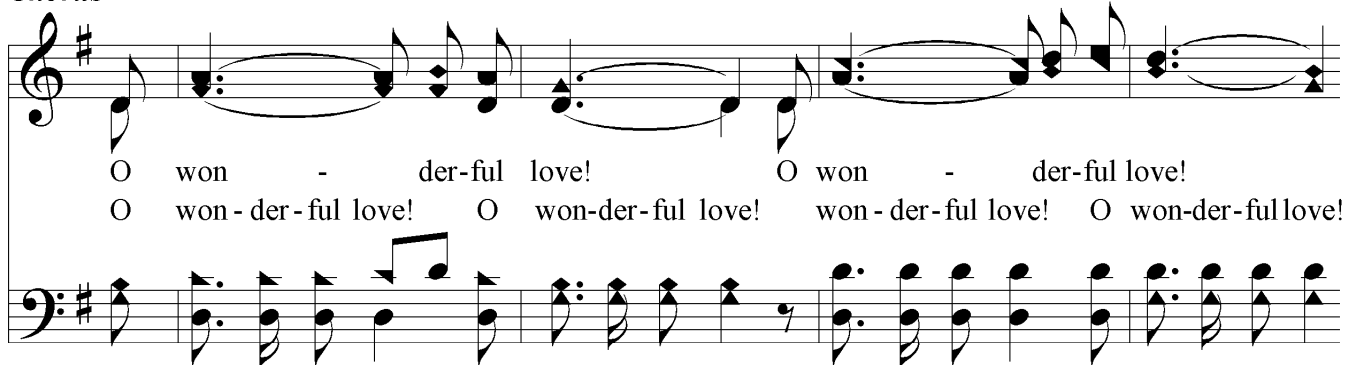


1. How shall I my Sav - ior set forth?      How shall I His beau - ties de - clare?  
2. Tho' once He was nailed to the cross,      Vile re - bels like me to set free,  
3. O sin - ners! be - lieve and a - dore      This Sav - ior, so rich to re - deem;



Or how shall I speak of His worth,      Or what His chief dig - ni - ties are?  
His glo - ry sus - tain - ed no loss,      E - ter - nal His king - dom shall be.  
No crea - ture can ev - er ex - plore      The treas - ure of good - ness in Him.

## Chorus



O won - der - ful love!      O won - der - ful love!  
O won - der - ful love!      O won - der - ful love!      won - der - ful love!      O won - der - ful love!



O won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, My Sav - ior showed to me.  
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love!

# O Wonderful Love (Arr. 2)

1. O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus, It fills my heart with joy;  
 2. O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus, It cures the sin - sick soul;  
 3. O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus, We'll tell it o'er and o'er;

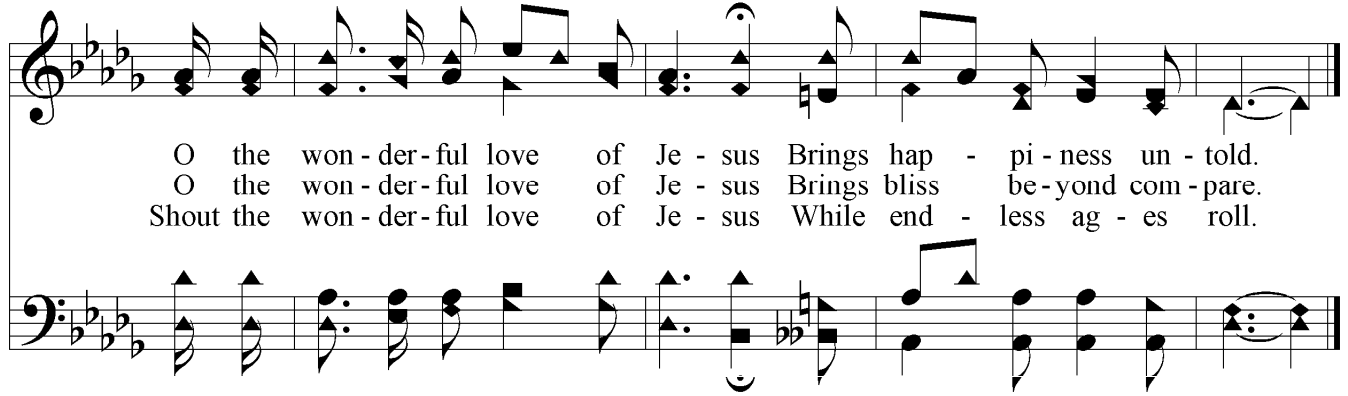
O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus Gives peace naught can de - stroy;  
 O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus Can make the bod - y whole;  
 O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus, We'll sing from shore to shore.

'Tis man - na to my spir - it, 'Tis hon - ey to my soul;  
 It com - forts ev - 'ry sor - row, It takes a - way a care;  
 O take this love of Je - sus, Your heart let Him con - trol;

O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus Brings hap - pi - ness un - told;  
 O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus Brings bliss be - yond com - pare;  
 Shout the won - der - ful love of Je - sus While end - less ag - es roll;



# *O Wonderful Love*



O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus Brings hap - pi - ness un - told.  
O the won - der - ful love of Je - sus Brings bliss be - yond com - pare.  
Shout the won - der - ful love of Je - sus While end - less ag - es roll.

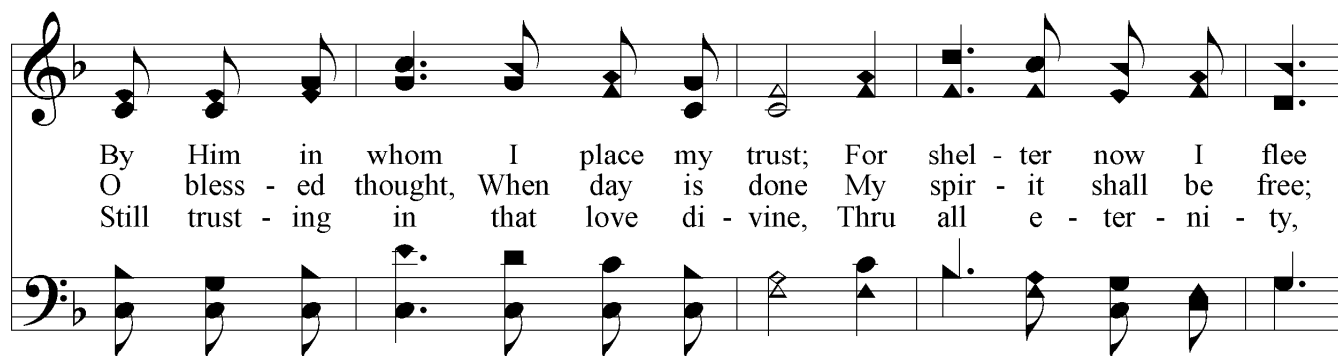
# O Wondrous Love! (Arr. 1)



1. A light shines on my pil - grim way, That once to me was dim,  
2. O bound - less is His love di - vine, A - maz - ing is His grace;  
3. At morn, or noon, or yet at night, Per - chance His voice shall call;



And earth seems bright wher - o'er I stray Since I am led by Him,  
Lo, I am His, and He is mine, And I shall see His face!  
And when my spir - it takes its flight To where no tears shall fall,



By Him in whom I place my trust; For shel - ter now I flee  
O bless - ed thought, When day is done My spir - it shall be free;  
Still trust - ing in that love di - vine, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty,



To Him who knows I am but dust - Je - sus who died for me!  
Thru Him the vic - t'ry shall be won, For Je - sus died for me!  
I'll sing His praise, whose peace is mine, For Je - sus died for me!

# O Wondrous Love!

## Chorus

O won - drous love                      vouch - safed for me,                      When Je - sus  
O won - drous love;                      vouch - safed for me,

died                      on Cal - va - ry!                      In Him I trust,                      to Him I  
When Je - sus died                      on Cal - va - ry!                      In Him I trust,

*Rit...*

flee                      And 'tis e - nough,                      He died for me!  
to Him I flee,                      And 'tis e - nough,                      He died for me!

# O Wondrous Love (Arr. 2)

“For God so loved the world, that He gave His only Son.” – John 3:16

*Moderate*

1. O wondrous love, O love di-vine, For I am  
 2. The load of guilt no one could bear But Christ the  
 3. O let us love and praise Him more, The sto-ry  
 (1. O wondrous love, O love di-vine,

His, and He is mine; O wondrous love, so  
 Lord, the one most fair; He suf-fered death with  
 old, tell o'er and o'er; He will new joys new  
 For I am His and He is mine; O wondrous love,

rich and free, That full-est par-don brings to me.  
 all its pains, And end-less life for us re-mains.  
 trans-ports send His won-drous love will have no end.  
 so rich and free, That full-est par-don brings, now brings to me.)

*Refrain*

O wondrous love the Fa-ther shows Re-deem-ing  
 O wondrous love, the Fa-ther shows,

# O Wondrous Love

us from all our woes, O love di-vine so  
Re-deem-ing us from all our woes, O love di-vine,

full and free That saves the vil - est, e-ven me.  
so full and free, The vil - est, e-ven me, yes, e - ven me.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# O Word of God Incarnate (Arr. 1)

1. O word of God in - car - nate O wis - dom from on high,  
 2. The church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;  
 4. O make Thy church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O light of our dark sky,  
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.  
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;  
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
 O teach Thy wander - ing pil - grims By this their path to trace,

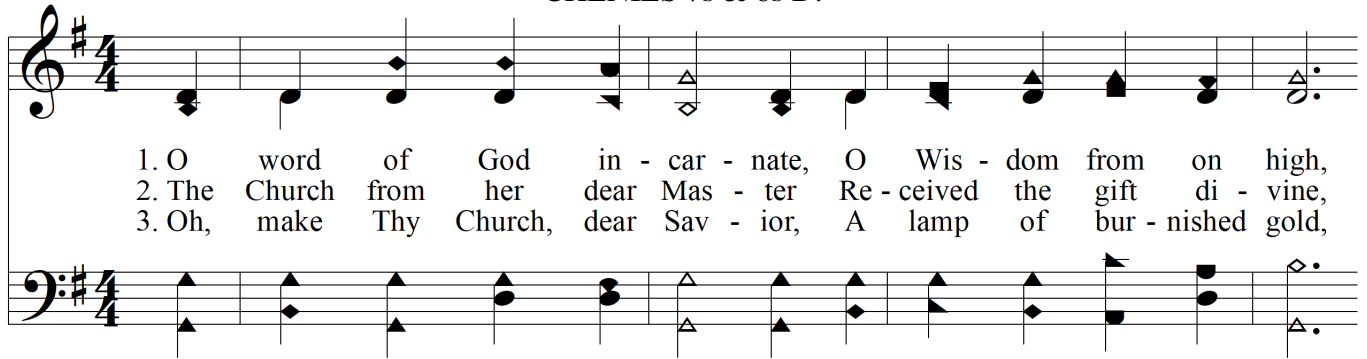
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.  
 It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.  
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A-men.

Words: William W. How

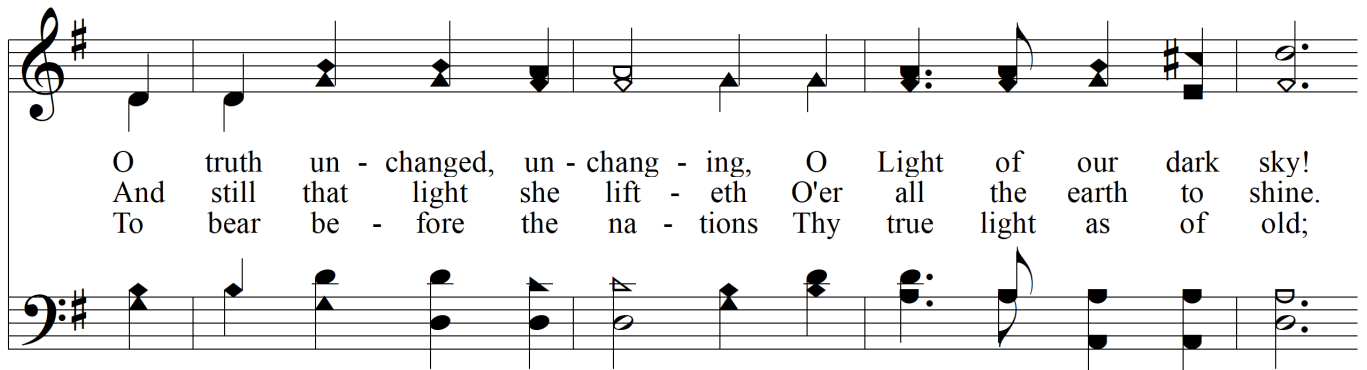
Music: Hassert's Neuvermehrtes Gesangbuch, Har. by Felix Mendelssohn

# O Word Of God Incarnate (Arr. 2)

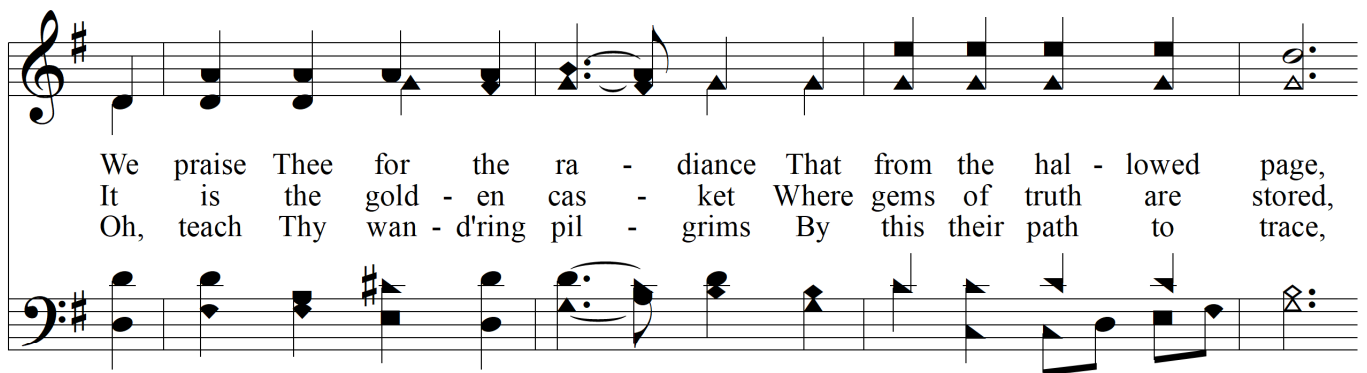
CHENIES 7s & 6s D.



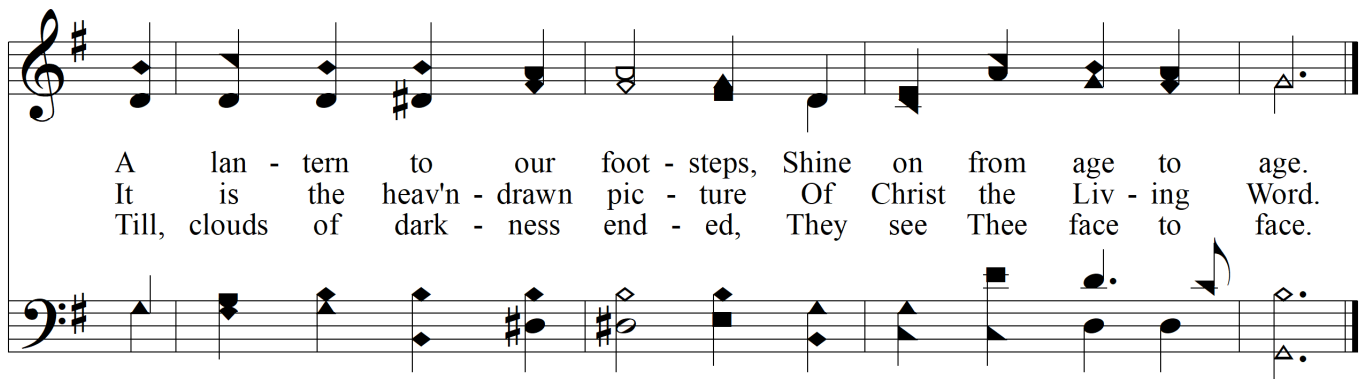
1. O word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
3. Oh, make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of bur - nished gold,



O truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!  
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,  
Oh, teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



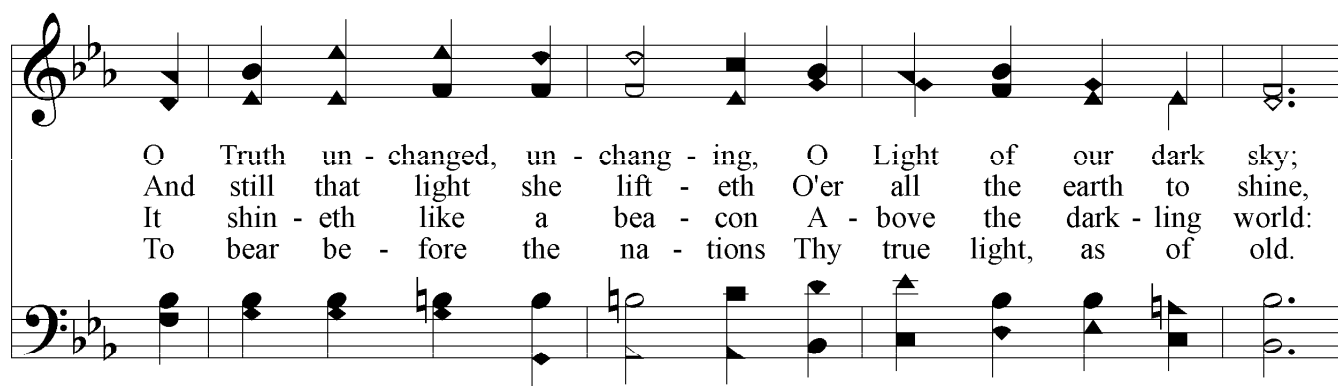
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shine on from age to age.  
It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ the Liv - ing Word.  
Till, clouds of dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

# O Word of God Incarnate (Arr. 3)

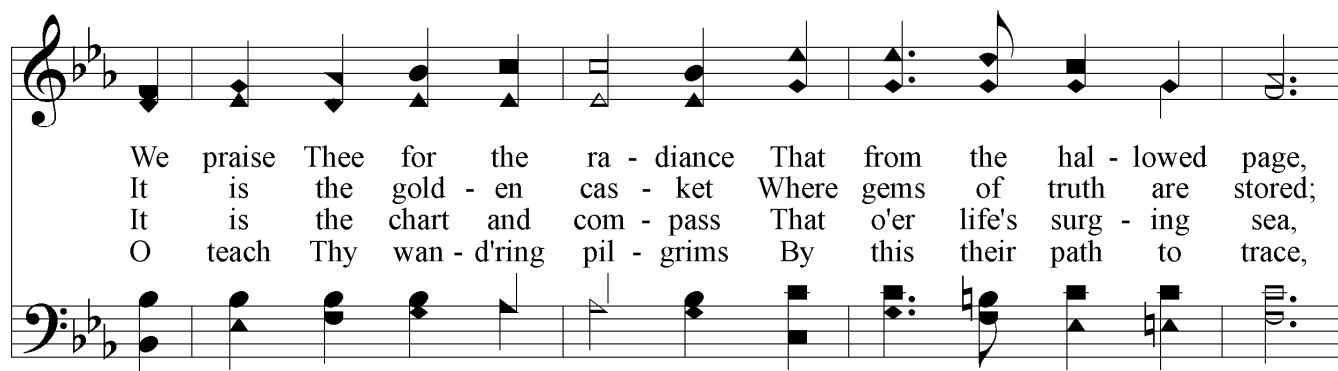
AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;  
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine,  
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:  
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



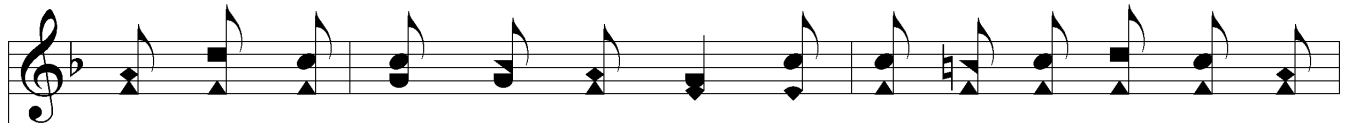
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.  
It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.  
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.



# O World Of Pure Glory



1. O world of pure glo - ry! I long to be - hold thee, Where sin, death and  
2. O glo - ry e - ter - nal! in groves ev - er ver - nal, The war - blers of  
3. O cit - y tran - scend - ent, with glo - ry re - splend - ent, Thy gates and thy  
4. O time, has - ten swift - ly! Lord Je - sus, come quick - ly, Come ran - som Thy



sor - row, can en - ter no more, Where all are im - mor - tal, 'neath  
par - a - dise chant in thy trees; While an - gels are sing - ing, and  
walls are all spar - kling with gems, And ho - ly of ag - es are  
jew - els from death's dark do - main; Trans - late them to glo - ry, im -



heav - en's bright por - tal, And voic - es of mel - o - dy cease nev - er - more.  
mel - o - dy ring - ing Is waft - ed in con - cert a - far on the breeze.  
shout - ing God's prais - es While wav - ing their palms and their bright di - a - dems.  
mor - tal be - fore Thee, Come, King, in Thy beau - ty e - ter - nal - ly reign.



## Chorus



O glo - ri - ous choir whom God shall in - spire! While an - thems of glo - ry gush forth from each soul,



# *O World Of Pure Glory*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O World Of Pure Glory". 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 melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords. The bass staff contains a bass line with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

Till val-leys and hills, and stream-lets and rills, Re - e - cho the joy and the praise as it rolls.

# O Worship The King (3 vs.)

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly  
2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
3. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

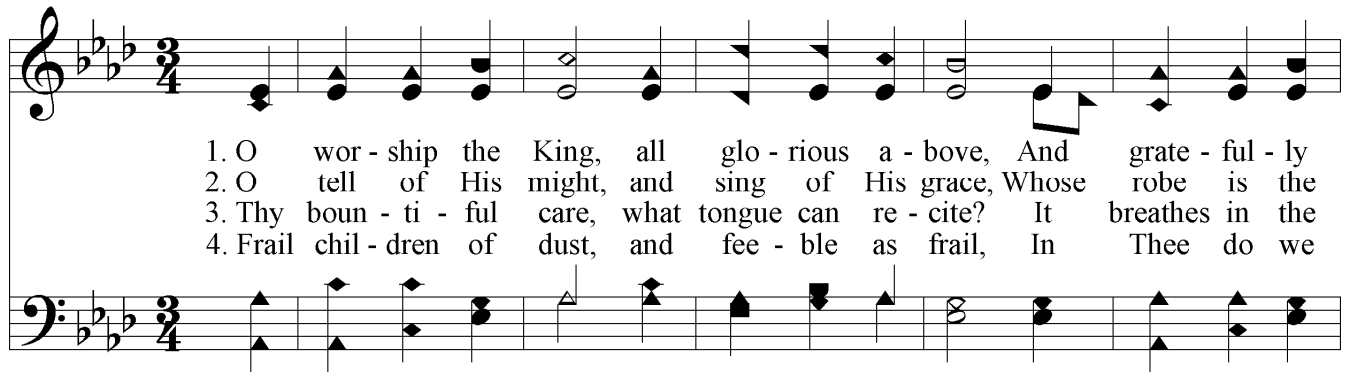
sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end! Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

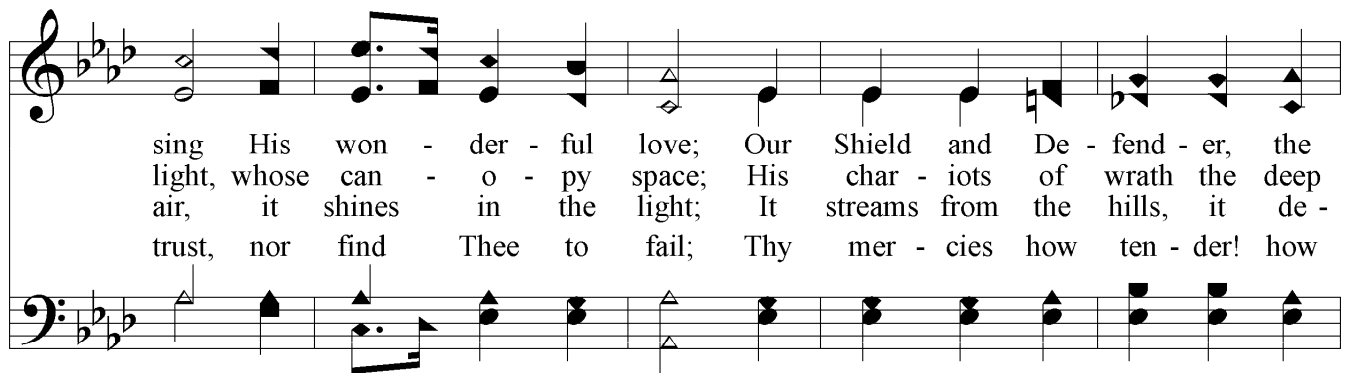
Words by Robert Grant

Music Attr. Joseph Michael Haydn, in William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies

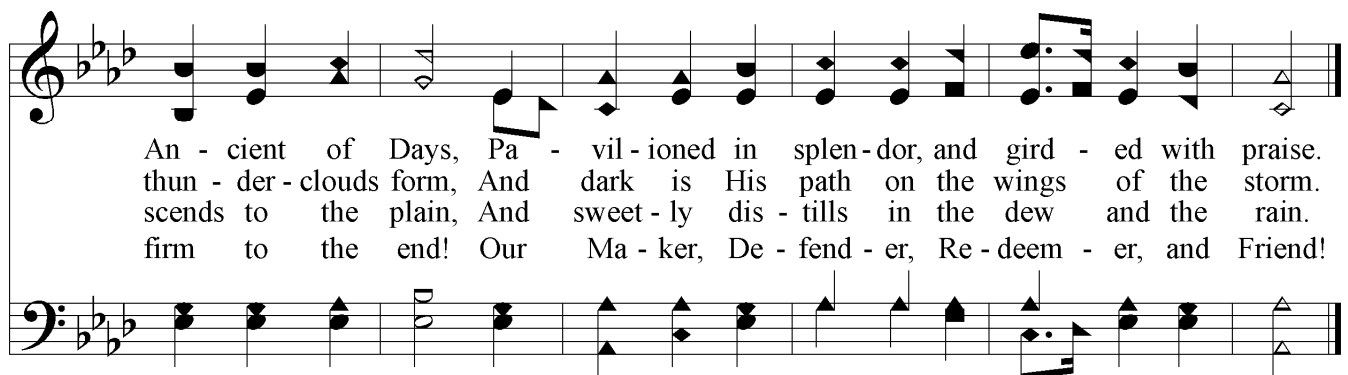
# O Worship The King (4 vs.)



1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly  
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep  
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how

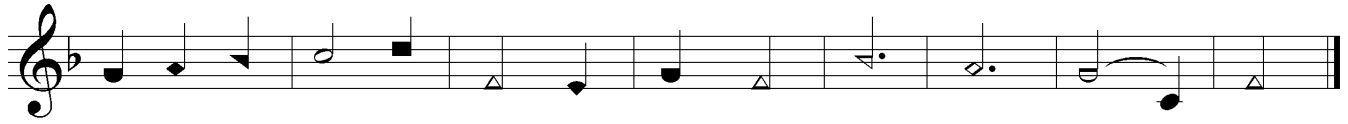


An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end! Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

# O Worship The Lord



O wor - ship the Lord, in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness;



Let us ex - alt His name to - geth - er, A - men, A - men.

# O, Zion Haste

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fil - ling, To tell to all the  
 2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some  
 3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to  
 4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry

world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing  
 pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing,  
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;  
 heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran - somed fail to greet Him,

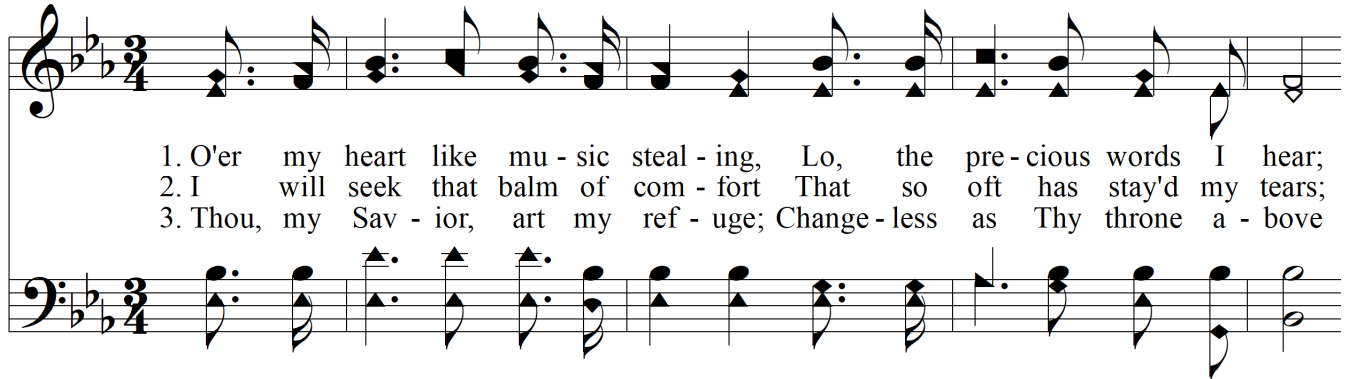
## Chorus

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.  
 Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,  
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.  
 Thru thy ne - glect, un - fit to see His face.

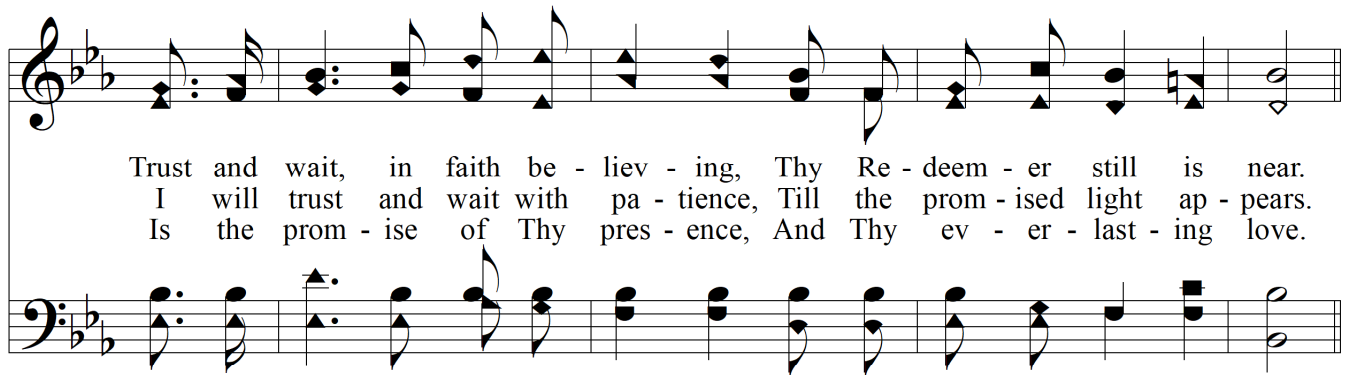
tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, Re - demp - tion and re - lease.

# O'er My Heart Like Music Stealing

BURKE 8s & 7s, with Refrain

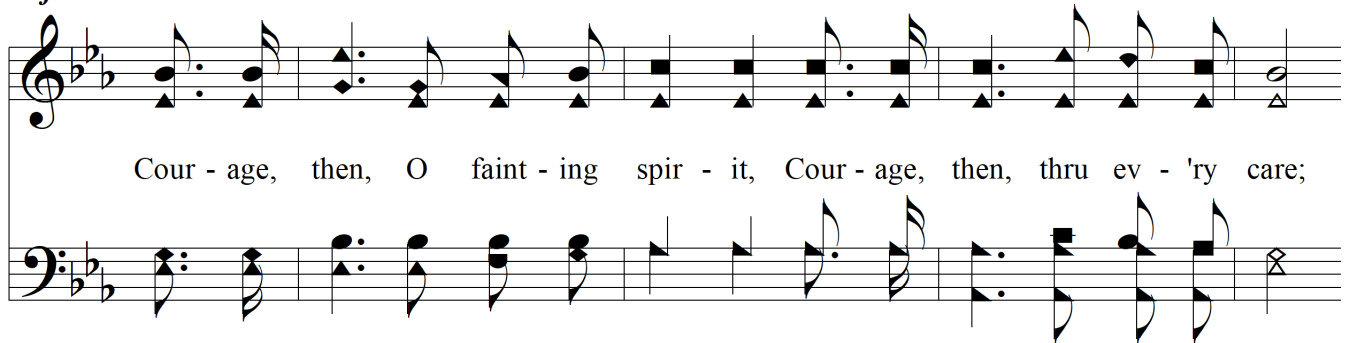


1. O'er my heart like mu - sic steal - ing, Lo, the pre - cious words I hear;  
2. I will seek that balm of com - fort That so oft has stay'd my tears;  
3. Thou, my Sav - ior, art my ref - uge; Change - less as Thy throne a - bove



Trust and wait, in faith be - liev - ing, Thy Re - deem - er still is near.  
I will trust and wait with pa - tience, Till the prom - ised light ap - pears.  
Is the prom - ise of Thy pres - ence, And Thy ev - er - last - ing love.

## Refrain



Cour - age, then, O faint - ing spir - it, Cour - age, then, thru ev - 'ry care;



There's a balm that will not fail thee At the bless - ed gate of pray'r.

# Oft In Danger, Oft In Woe (Arr. 1)

ST. BEES

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go,  
2. On - ward, Chris - tians on - ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;  
3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March, in heav'n - ly ar - mor clad;  
4. On - ward then to bat - tle move; More than con - qu'rors ye shall prove;

Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strength - en'd with the Bread of Life.  
Faint not: much doth yet re - main; Drear - y is the long cam - paign.  
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long; Vic - t'ry soon shall tune your song.  
Tho' op - posed by man - y a foe, Chris - tian sol - diers, on - ward go.



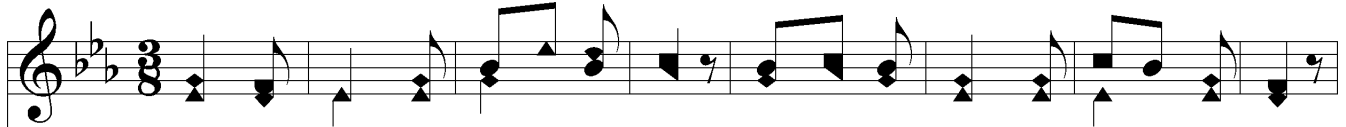
# Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe (Arr. 2)

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7, 7, 7, 7

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go;  
2. On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;  
3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March in heav'n - ly ar - mor clad;  
4. On - ward then to bat - tle move; More than con - q'rors ye shall prove;

Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strength - ened with the bread of life.  
Will Ye flee in dan - ger's hour? Know ye not your Cap - tain's pow'r?  
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Soon shall vic - t'ry tune your song.  
Tho' op - posed by man - y a foe, Chris - tian sol - diers, on - ward go. A - men.

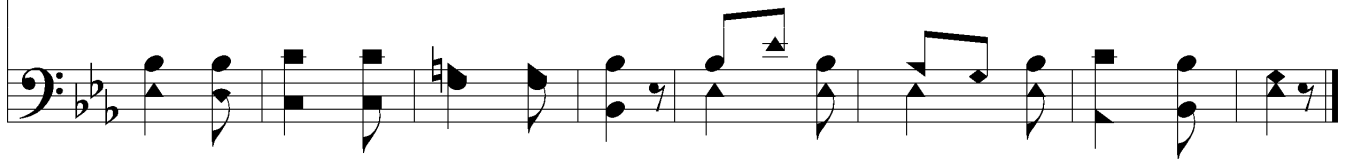
# Oft in Sorrow, Oft in Woe



1. Oft in sor - row, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tian, on - ward go;
2. On - ward, Chris - tian, on - ward go; Join the war, and face the foe.
3. Let your droop - ing heart be glad; March in heav'n - ly ar - mor clad;
4. Let not sor - row dim your eye: Soon shall ev - 'ry tear be dry;



Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strength - ened with the bread of life.  
Will you flee in dan - ger's hour? Know you not your Cap - tain's pow'r?  
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long: Soon shall vic - t'ry tune your song.  
Let not fears your course im - pede: Great your strength, if great your need.



# Oft Times I Sit And Wonder

1. Oft times I sit and won - der, How Christ could love me so;  
 2. Most won - drous con - de - scen - sion. That Christ from heav - en came;  
 3. I wish I could re - mem - ber— But O, how oft I fail—  
 4. I nev - er would for - get Him, Who bore my shame for me;

But nev - er can I an - swer, Why He such love should show.  
 That He, for man's re - demp - tion, Would suf - fer death and shame.  
 The love which Je - sus bears me, When sin doth me as - sail.  
 For ev - er would I love Him, Who chose to die for me.

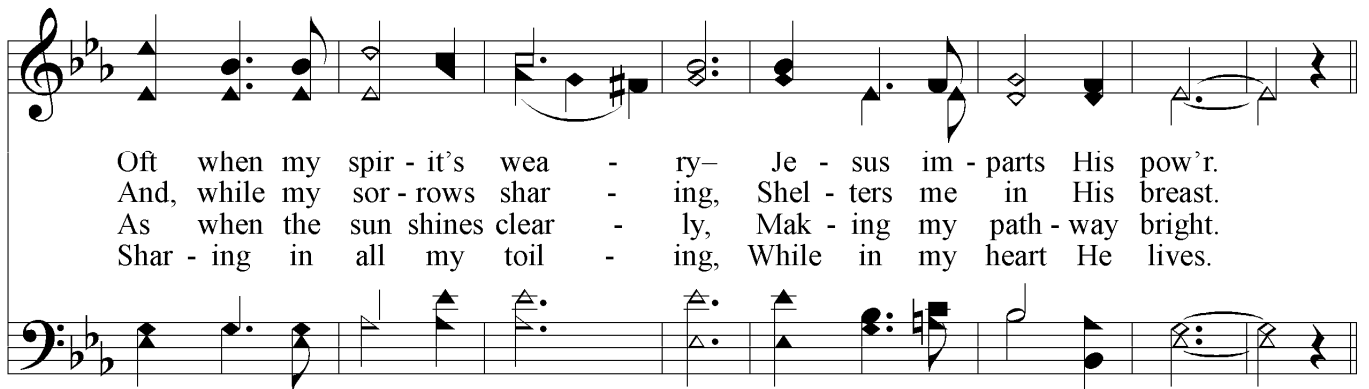
It pass - es un - der - stand - ing, Out - reach - ing hu - man thought;  
 That Christ so loved trans - gres - sors And shed His pre - cious blood;  
 That I might hate the sin - ning Which nailed Him to the cross;  
 O help, me, bless - ed Sav - ior, To keep Thy cross in view;

That He, the Lord of glo - ry, My soul with blood hath bought.  
 That He would die for sin - ners: A - mong whom once I stood.  
 That I might love my Sav - ior: For Him count all else loss.  
 With - in Thy love e'er hide me: And thus my love re - new.

# Oft When The Day Is Dreary



1. Oft when the day is drear - y, Oft when the storm - clouds low'r,  
2. He bids me tell my sto - ry, Tell - ing, He gives me rest;  
3. Je - sus, Thy heart is with me All thru the dark - est night,  
4. Won - drous in love is Je - sus, Sweet is the rest He gives;

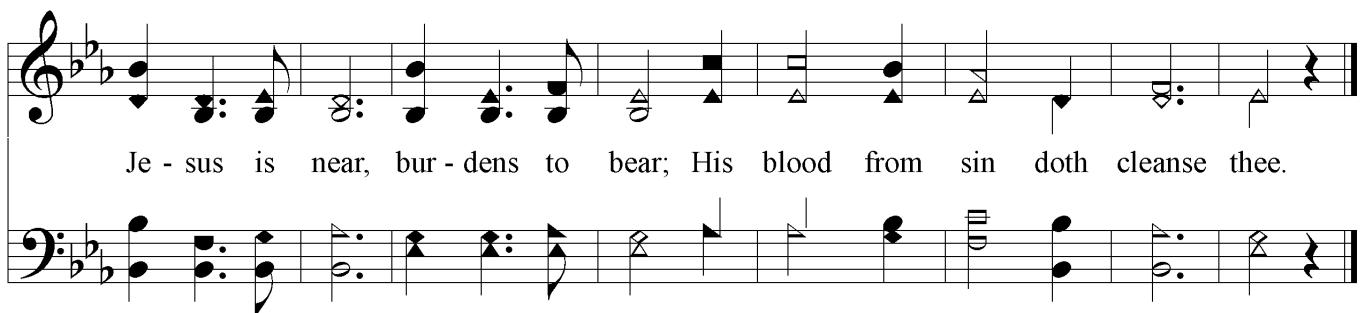


Oft when my spir - it's wea - ry - Je - sus im - parts His pow'r.  
And, while my sor - rows shar - ing, Shel - ters me in His breast.  
As when the sun shines clear - ly, Mak - ing my path - way bright.  
Shar - ing in all my toil - ing, While in my heart He lives.

## Chorus



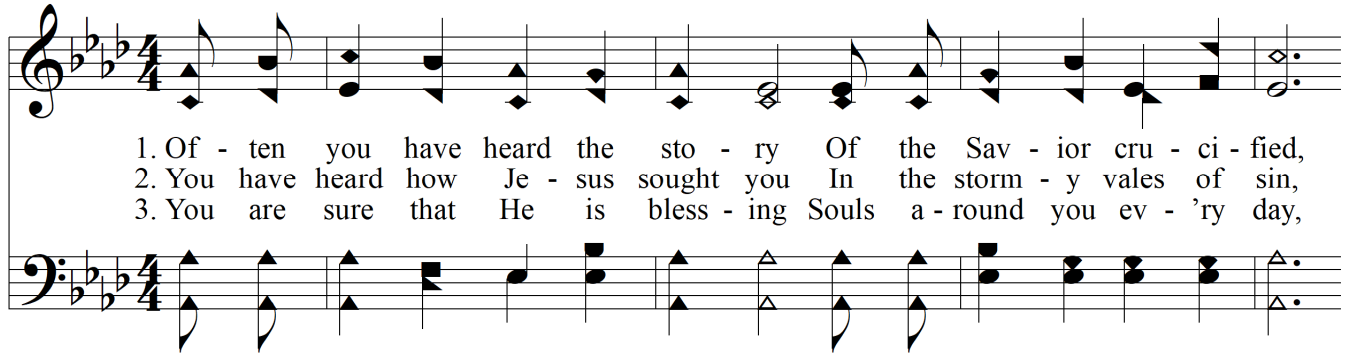
Je - sus is near, bur - dens to bear; Wea - ry one, Je - sus will help thee;



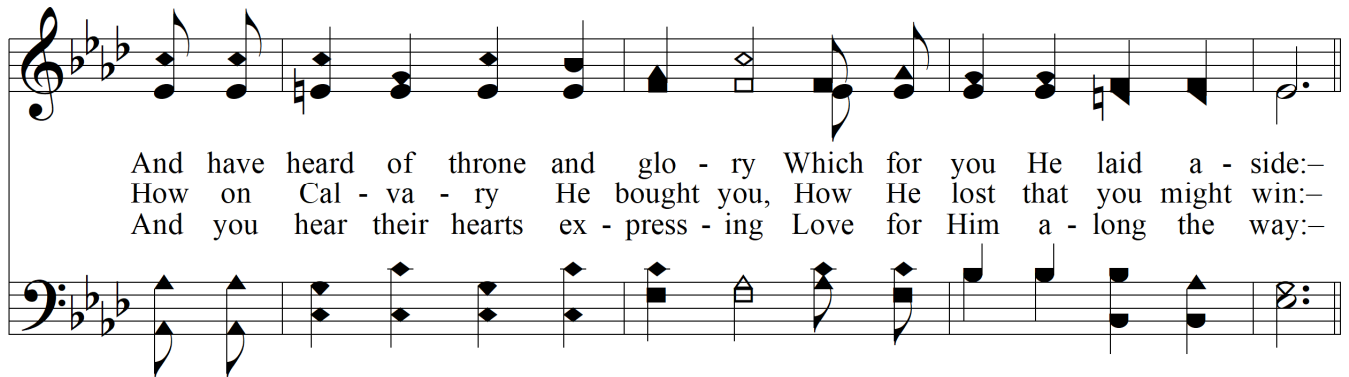
Je - sus is near, bur - dens to bear; His blood from sin doth cleanse thee.

# Often You Have Heard The Story

Do You Know Him As You Savior?

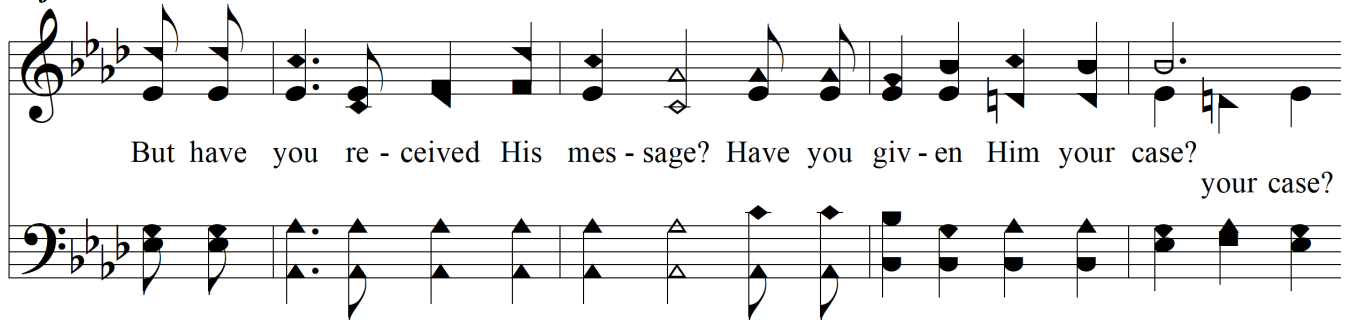


1. Of - ten you have heard the sto - ry Of the Sav - ior cru - ci - fied,  
2. You have heard how Je - sus sought you In the storm - y vales of sin,  
3. You are sure that He is bless - ing Souls a - round you ev - 'ry day,

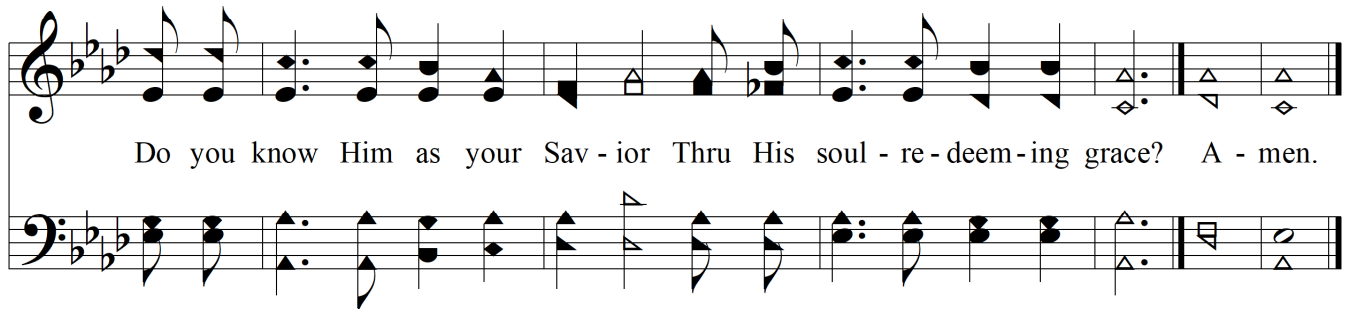


And have heard of throne and glo - ry Which for you He laid a - side:-  
How on Cal - va - ry He bought you, How He lost that you might win:-  
And you hear their hearts ex - press - ing Love for Him a - long the way:-

## Refrain



But have you re - ceived His mes - sage? Have you giv - en Him your case?  
your case?



Do you know Him as your Sav - ior Thru His soul - re - deem - ing grace? A - men.

# Oh, Bless The Lord, My Soul

MALDEN S. M.

1. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul, His grace to thee pro - claim;  
2. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul, His mer - cies bear in mind;  
3. He par - dons all thy sins, Pro - longs thy fee - ble breath;  
4. Then bless His ho - ly name, Whose grace has made thee whole,

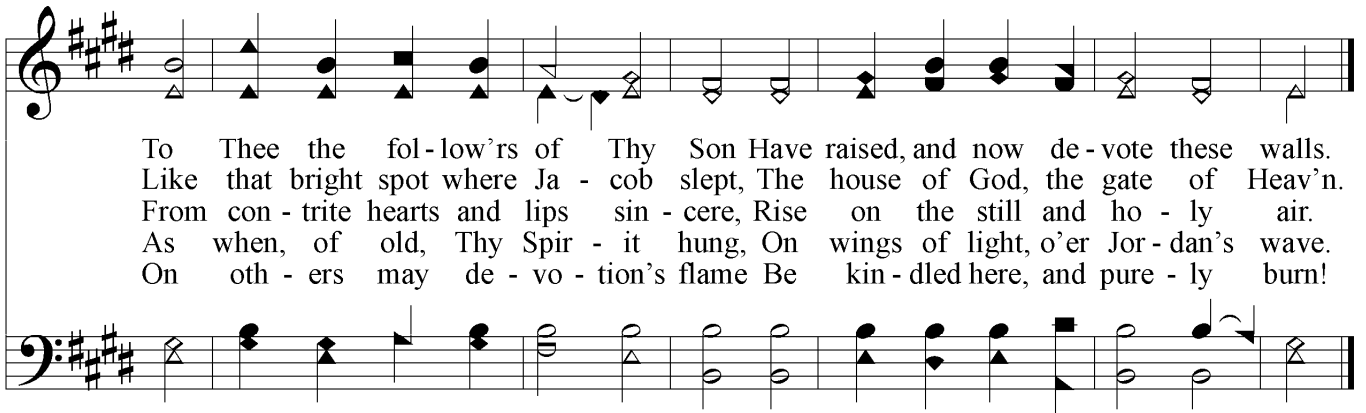
And all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.  
For - get not all His ben - e - fits, The Lord to thee is kind.  
He heal - eth thine in - fir - mi - ties, And ran - soms thee from death.  
Whose lov - ing kind - ness crowns thy days, Oh, bless the Lord, my soul. A - men.

# Oh, Bow Thine Ear, Eternal One

UXBRIDGE



1. Oh, bow Thine ear, E - ter - nal One! On Thee our heart a - dor - ing calls;  
2. Here let Thy ho - ly days be kept; And be this place to wor - ship giv'n,  
3. Here may Thine hon - or dwell; and here, As in - cense, let Thy chil - dren's prayer,  
4. Here be Thy praise de - vout - ly sung; Here let Thy truth beam forth to save,  
5. And when the lips, that with Thy name Are vo - cal now, to dust shall turn,



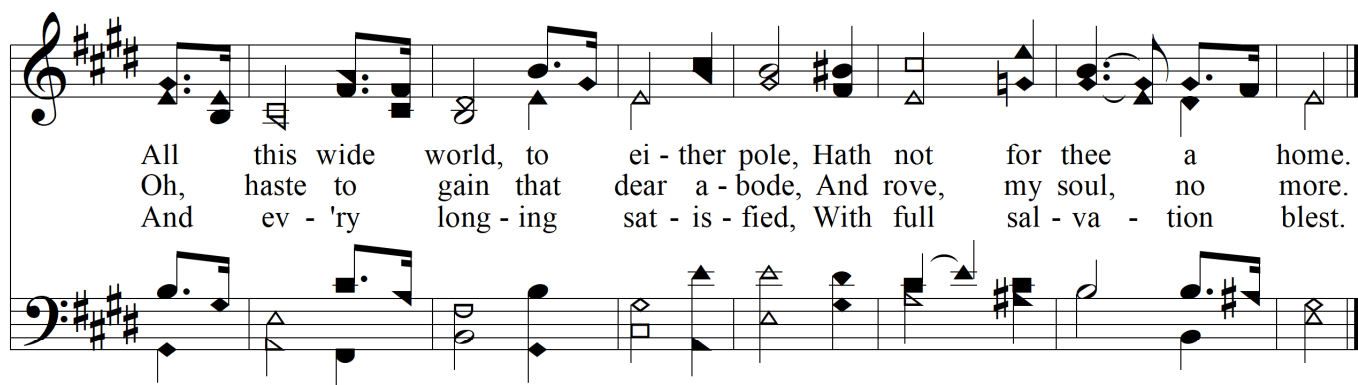
To Thee the fol - low'rs of Thy Son Have raised, and now de - vote these walls.  
Like that bright spot where Ja - cob slept, The house of God, the gate of Heav'n.  
From con - trite hearts and lips sin - cere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air.  
As when, of old, Thy Spir - it hung, On wings of light, o'er Jor - dan's wave.  
On oth - ers may de - vo - tion's flame Be kin - dled here, and pure - ly burn!

# Oh, Cease, My Wand'ring Soul

CORTELYOU S. M.



1. Oh, cease, my wan - d'ring soul, On rest - less wing to roam;  
2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be - hold the o - pen door!  
3. There safe thou shall a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest;



All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Hath not for thee a home.  
Oh, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.  
And ev - 'ry long - ing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.



# Oh, Could I Find, From Day To Day

AINSWORTH C. M.



1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God,
2. Lord, I de - sire with Thee to live A - new from day to day,
3. Blest Je - sus, come and rule my heart, And make me whol - ly Thine,
4. Thus, till my last, ex - pir - ing breath, Thy good-ness I'll a - dore;

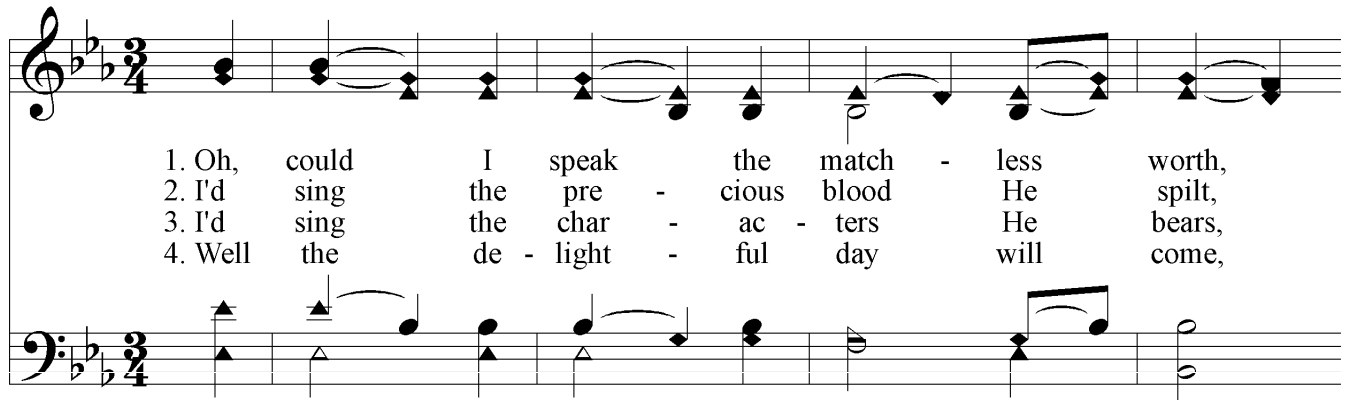


Then would my hours glide sweet a - way While lean - ing on His word.  
In joys the world can nev - er give, Nor ev - er take a - way.  
That I may nev - er more de - part, Nor grieve Thy love di - vine.  
And when my frame dis - solves in death, My soul shall love Thee more.



# Oh, Could I Speak The Matchless Worth

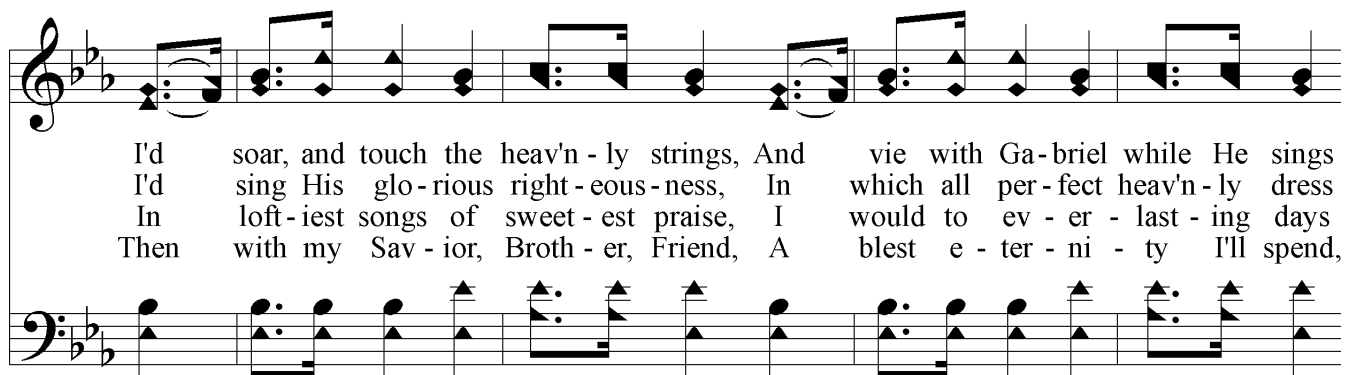
ARIEL C. P. M.



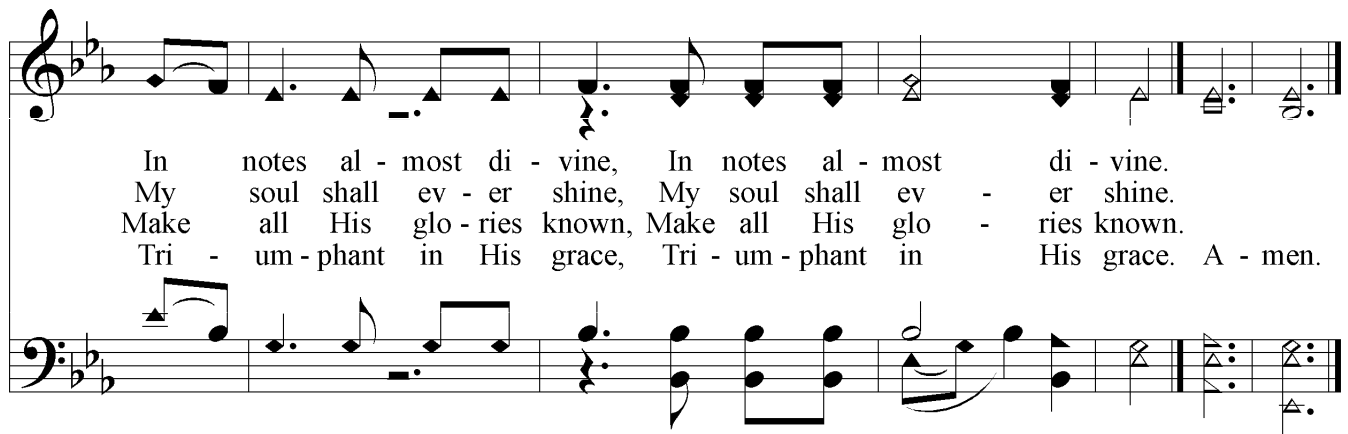
1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth,  
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt,  
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears,  
4. Well the de - light - ful day will come,



O could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - ior shine!  
My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt, Of sin and wrath di - vine!  
And all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne:  
When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face:



I'd soar, and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while He sings  
I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all per - fect heav'n - ly dress  
In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days  
Then with my Sav - ior, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,



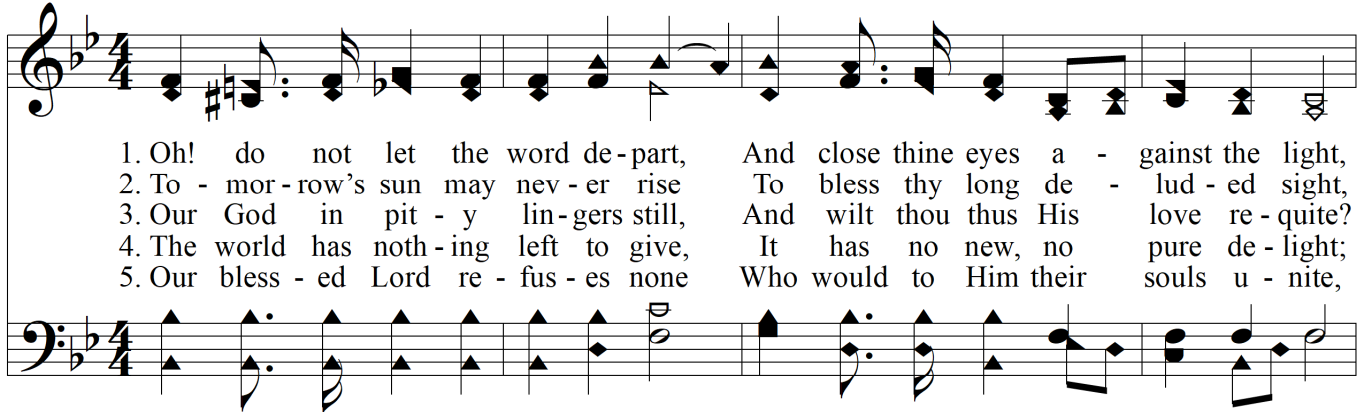
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.  
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.  
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.  
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace. A - men.

Words: S. Medley

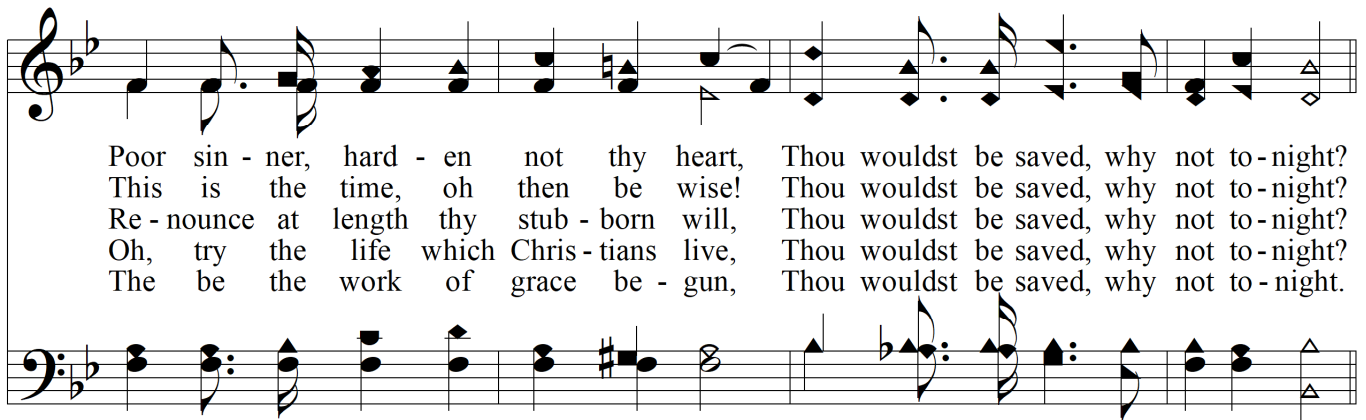
Music: Mozart, Arr. By Lowell Mason

# Oh! Do Not Let The Word Depart (Arr. 1)

WHY NOT BE SAVED TO-NIGHT?

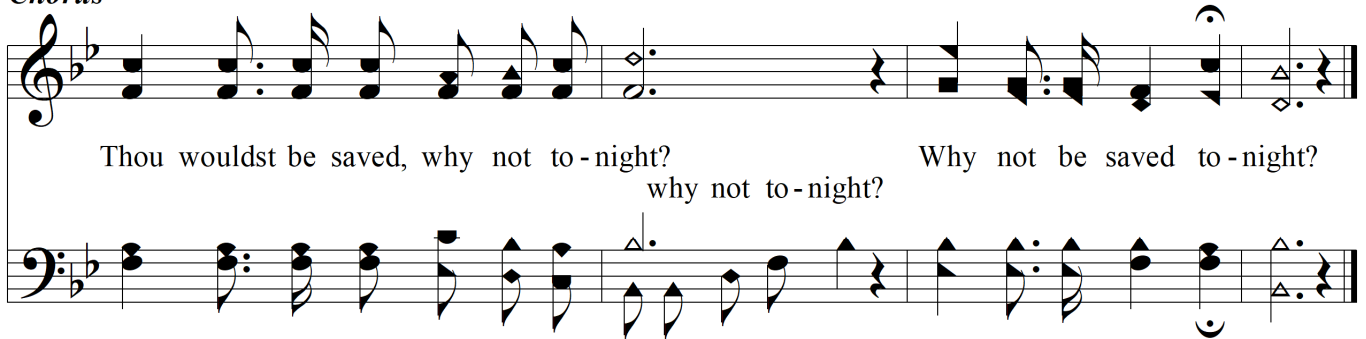


1. Oh! do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a - gainst the light,  
2. To - mor - row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight,  
3. Our God in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re - quite?  
4. The world has noth - ing left to give, It has no new, no pure de - light;  
5. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite,



Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart, Thou wouldst be saved, why not to - night?  
This is the time, oh then be wise! Thou wouldst be saved, why not to - night?  
Re - nounce at length thy stub - born will, Thou wouldst be saved, why not to - night?  
Oh, try the life which Chris - tians live, Thou wouldst be saved, why not to - night?  
The be the work of grace be - gun, Thou wouldst be saved, why not to - night.

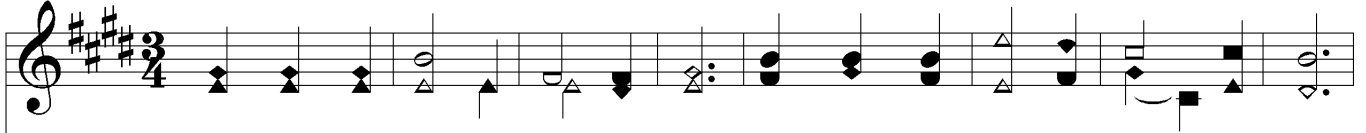
## Chorus



Thou wouldst be saved, why not to - night? Why not be saved to - night?  
why not to - night?

# Oh, Do Not Let The Word Depart (Arr. 2)

ST. CRISPIN L. M.



1. Oh, do not let the word de - part And close thine eyes a - gainst the light.
2. Our God in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re - quite?
3. The world has noth - ing left to give; It has no new, no pure de - light.
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;



Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart; Thou wouldst be saved, - why not to - night?  
Re - nounce at once Thy stub - born will. Thou wouldst be saved, - why not to - night?  
Oh, try the life which Chris - tians live! Thou wouldst be saved, - why not to - night?  
Then be the work of grace be - gun, Thou wouldst be saved, - why not to - night?



# Oh, For A Closer Walk With God

BRADSTREET C. M.



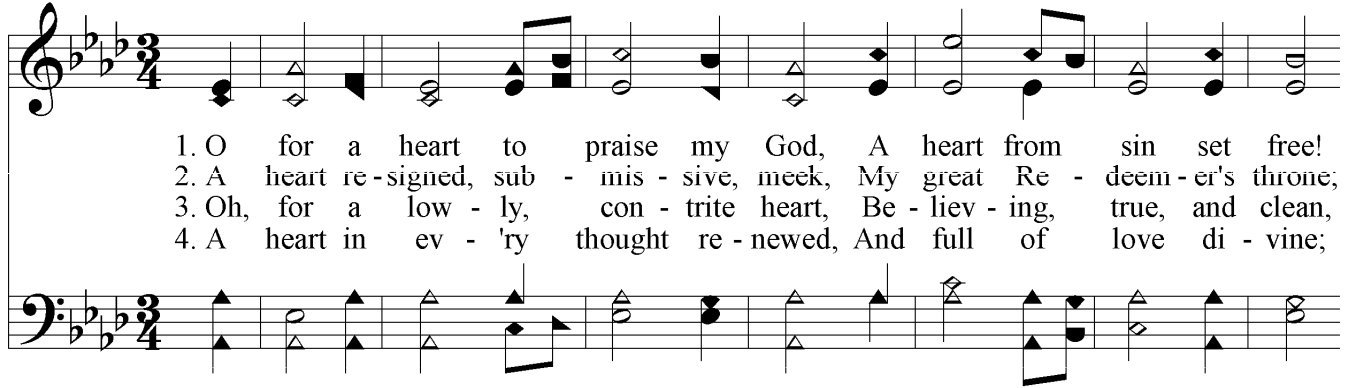
1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame;
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joy'd! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest!
5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;



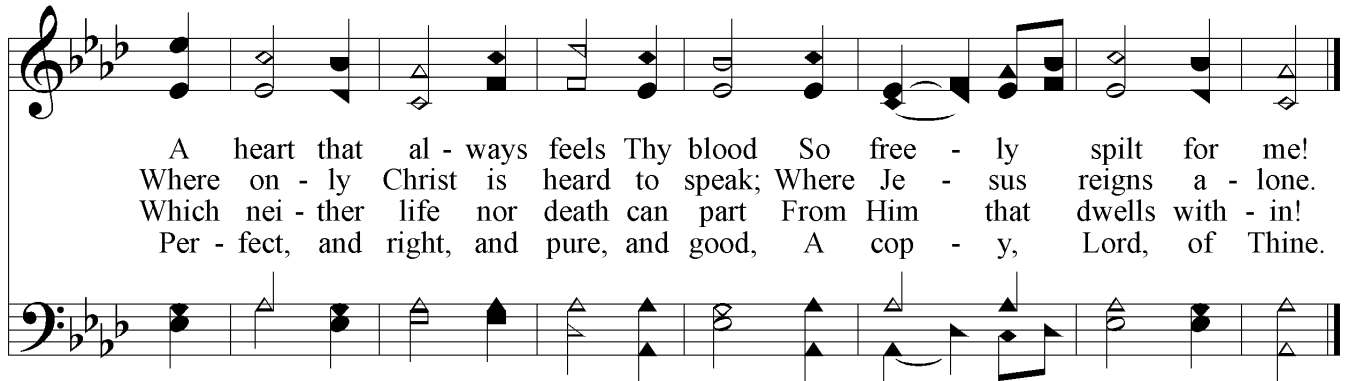
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!  
Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?  
But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.  
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.



# Oh, For A Heart



1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!  
2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne;  
3. Oh, for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,  
4. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine;



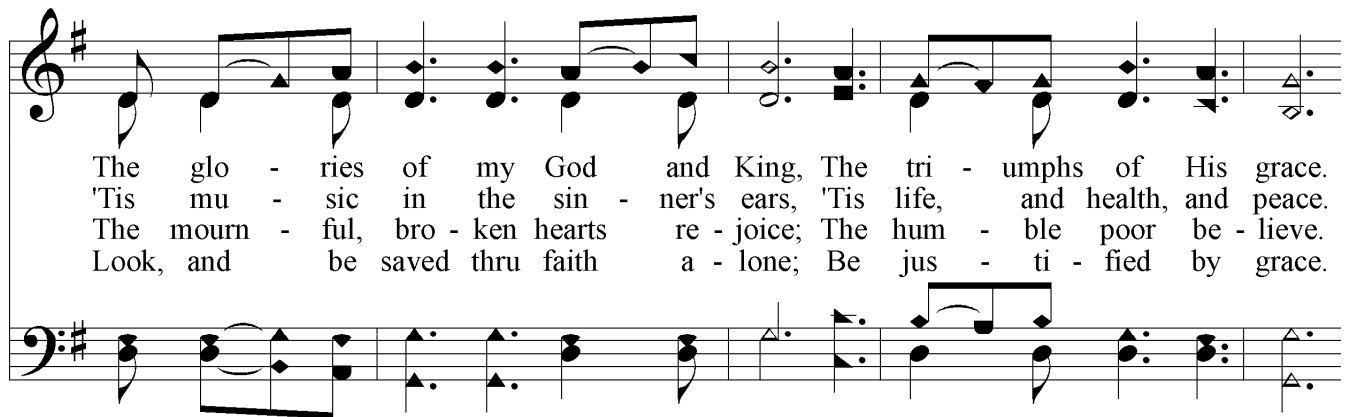
A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood So free-ly spilt for me!  
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak; Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.  
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in!  
Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.

# Oh, For A Thousand Tongues To Sing (Arr. 1)

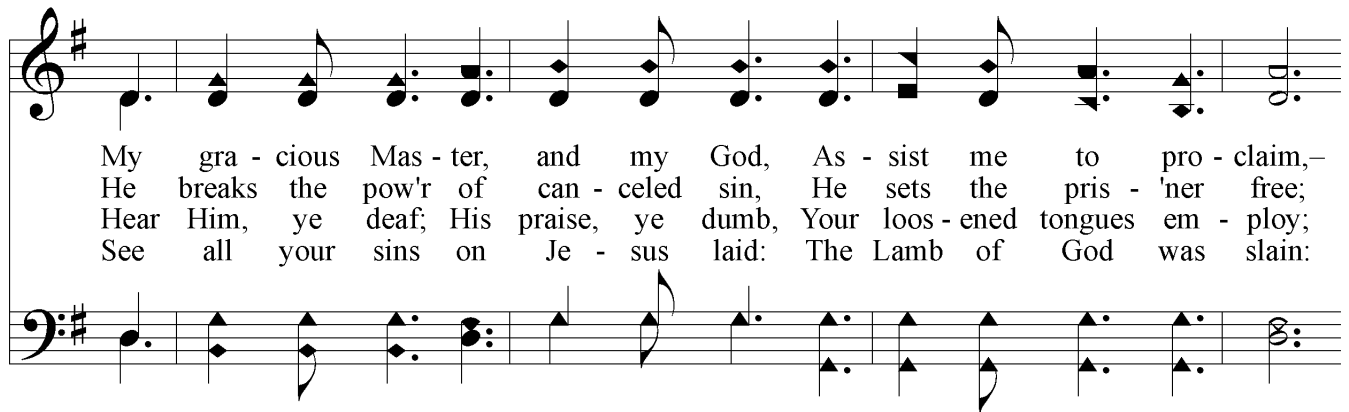
HALSEY C. M. D.



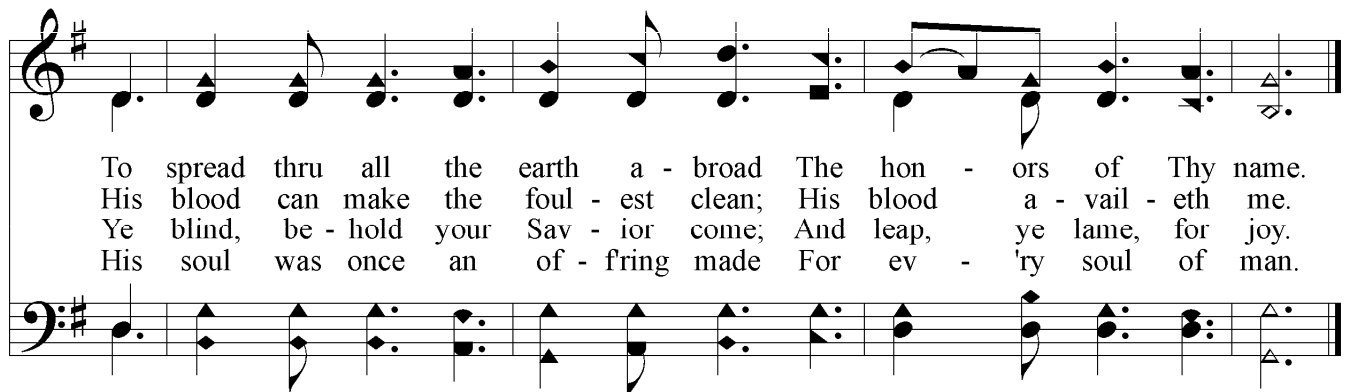
1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise;  
2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;  
3. He speaks, and list'n - ing to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive;  
4. Look un - to Him, ye na - tions; own Your God, ye fall - en race!



The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.  
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice; The hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
Look, and be saved thru faith a - lone; Be jus - ti - fied by grace.



My gra - cious Mas - ter, and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim, -  
He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;  
Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;  
See all your sins on Je - sus laid: The Lamb of God was slain:

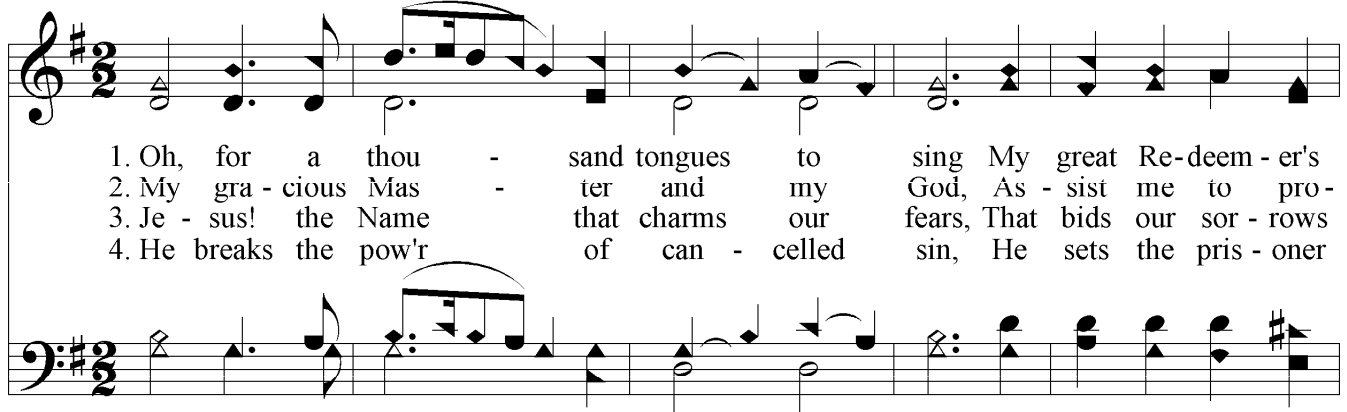


To spread thru all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.  
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vail - eth me.  
Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.  
His soul was once an of - fring made For ev - 'ry soul of man.

Words: Charles Wesley, ab.  
Music: Jay Deavereaux

# Oh, for a Thousand Tongues (Arr. 2)

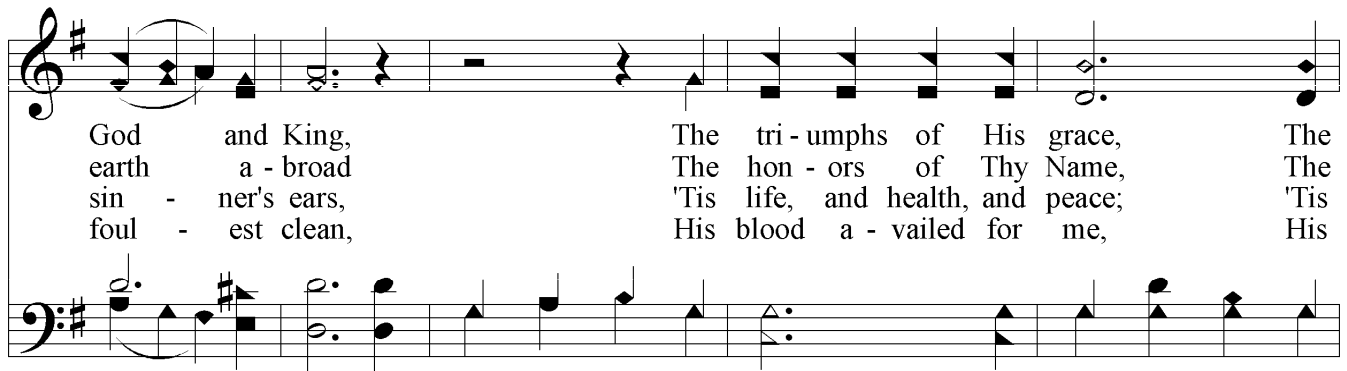
LYNGHAM C. M.



1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem - er's  
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -  
3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows  
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin, He sets the pris - oner



praise, My great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my  
claim, As - sist me to pro - claim, To spread thru all the  
cease, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the  
free, He sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the



God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace, The  
earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy Name, The  
sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis  
foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me, His

- |                                     |                           |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. The tri - umphs of His grace,    | The tri - umphs of His    |
| 2. The hon - ors of Thy Name,       | The hon - ors of Thy      |
| 3. 'Tis life, and health and peace; | 'Tis life, and health and |
| 4. His blood a - vailed for me,     | His blood a - vailed for  |



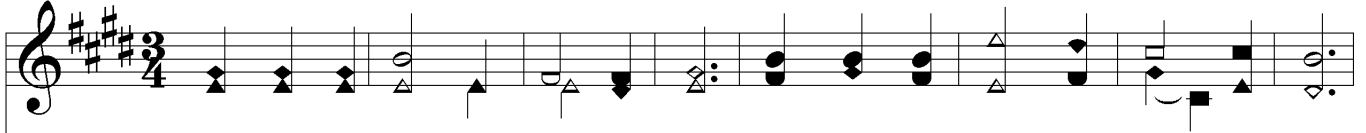
# Oh, for a Thousand Tongues

tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy Name.  
life, and health and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
blood a - vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.

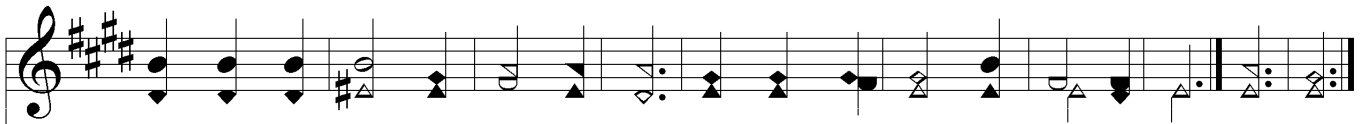
grace, The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
Name, The hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy Name.  
peace; 'Tis life, and health and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
me, His blood a - vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.

# Oh, Grant Us Light, That We May Know

ST. CRISPIN L. M.



1. Oh, grant us light, that we may know The wis - dom Thou a - lone canst give;
2. Oh, grant us light, that we may see Where er - ror lurks in hu - man lore,
3. Oh, grant us light, that we may learn How dead is life from Thee a - part,
4. Oh, grant us light, in grief and pain, To lift our bur - den'd hearts a - bove
5. Oh, grant us light, when, soon or late, All earth - ly scenes shall pass a - way



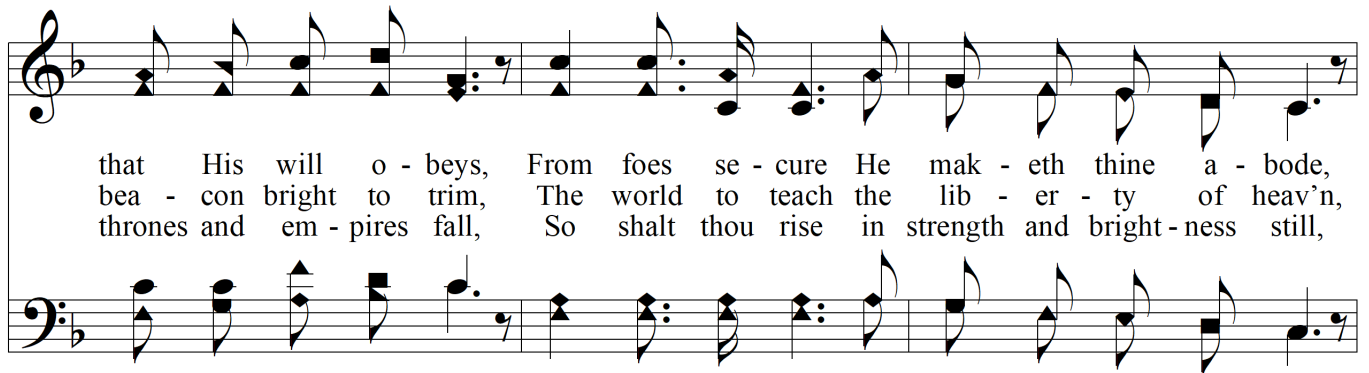
That truth may guide wher - e'er we go, And vir - tue bless wher - e'er we live.  
And turn our doubt - ing minds to Thee, And love Thy sim - ple word the more.  
How sure is joy for all who turn To Thee an un - di - vid - ed heart.  
And count the ver - y cross a - gain, And bless our Fa - ther's hid - den love.  
In Thee to find the o - pen gate To death - less home and end - less day. A - men.



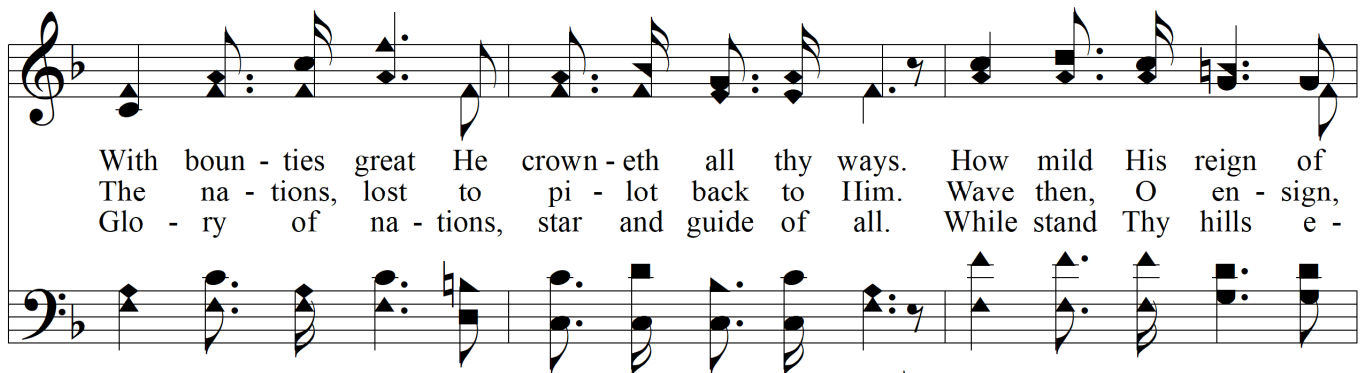
# Oh, Happy People



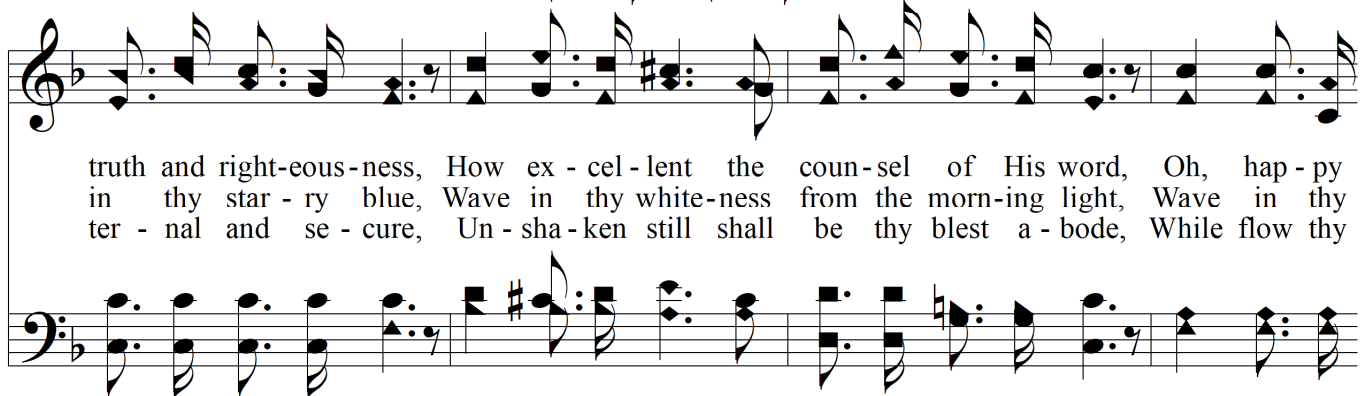
1. Oh, hap - py peo - ple of the liv - ing God, Oh, hap - py na - tion  
2. Oh, coun - try great, thine is the hon - or giv'n The watch to keep, the  
3. Oh, coun - try dear, so shalt thou do His will, Whose sov - 'reign word bids



that His will o - beys, From foes se - cure He mak - eth thine a - bode,  
bea - con bright to trim, The world to teach the lib - er - ty of heav'n,  
thrones and em - pires fall, So shalt thou rise in strength and bright - ness still,



With boun - ties great He crown - eth all thy ways. How mild His reign of  
The na - tions, lost to pi - lot back to Ilim. Wave then, O en - sign,  
Glo - ry of na - tions, star and guide of all. While stand Thy hills e -



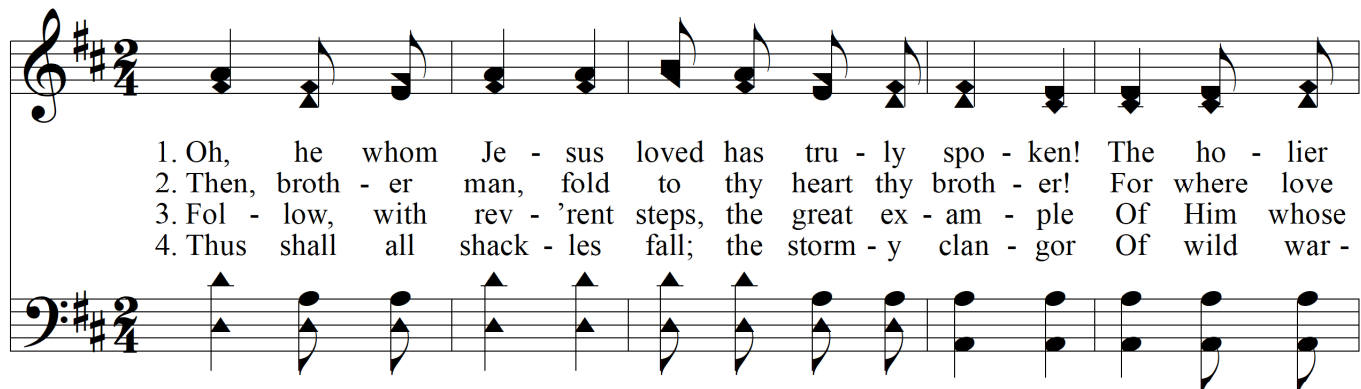
truth and right-eous-ness, How ex - cel - lent the coun - sel of His word, Oh, hap - py  
in thy star - ry blue, Wave in thy white-ness from the morn - ing light, Wave in thy  
ter - nal and se - cure, Un - sha - ken still shall be thy blest a - bode, While flow thy

# Oh, Happy People

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Oh, Happy People'. 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 music is in a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'peo - ple fa - vored by His grace, Oh, coun - try blest whose King is God the Lord. crim - son from the sun - set hue, Wave in thy glo - ry, chas - ing er - ror's night. streams, His mer - cies shall en - dure, Oh, hap - py peo - ple of the liv - ing God.'

peo - ple fa - vored by His grace, Oh, coun - try blest whose King is God the Lord.  
crim - son from the sun - set hue, Wave in thy glo - ry, chas - ing er - ror's night.  
streams, His mer - cies shall en - dure, Oh, hap - py peo - ple of the liv - ing God.

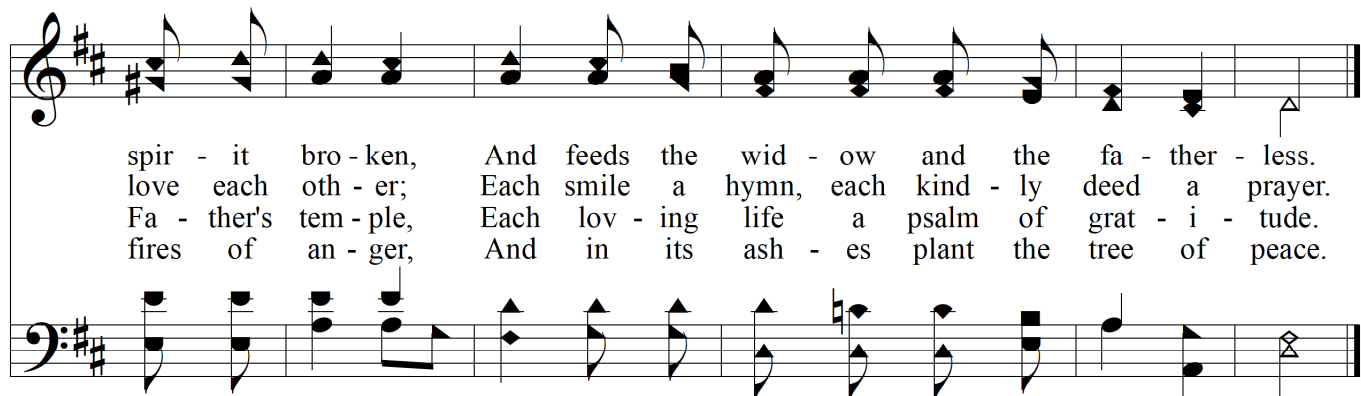
# Oh, He Whom Jesus Loved



1. Oh, he whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken! The ho - lier  
2. Then, broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er! For where love  
3. Fol - low, with rev - 'rent steps, the great ex - am - ple Of Him whose  
4. Thus shall all shack - les fall; the storm - y clan - gor Of wild war -

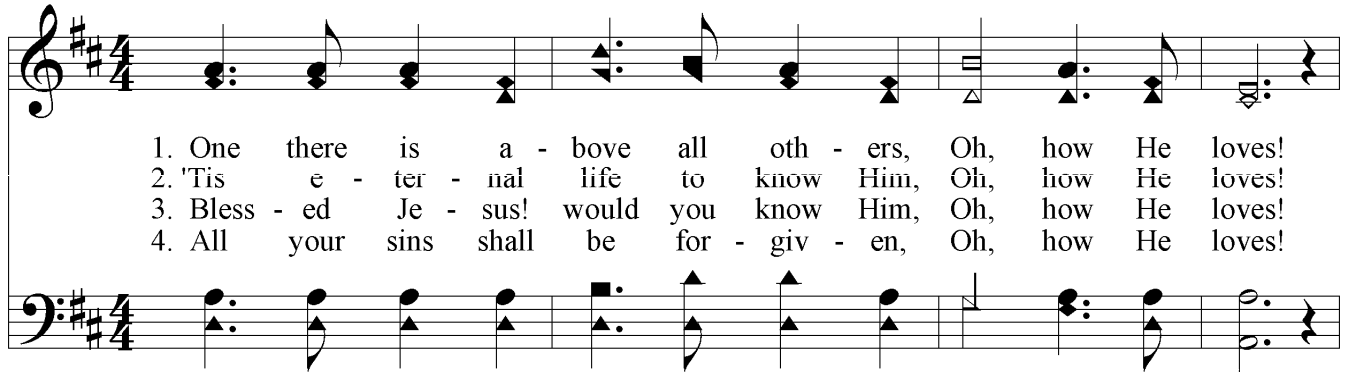


wor - ship which God deigns to bless, Re - stores the lost, and heals the  
dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor - ship right - ly is to  
ho - ly work was do - ing good; So shall the wide earth seem our  
mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease; Love shall tread out the bale - ful

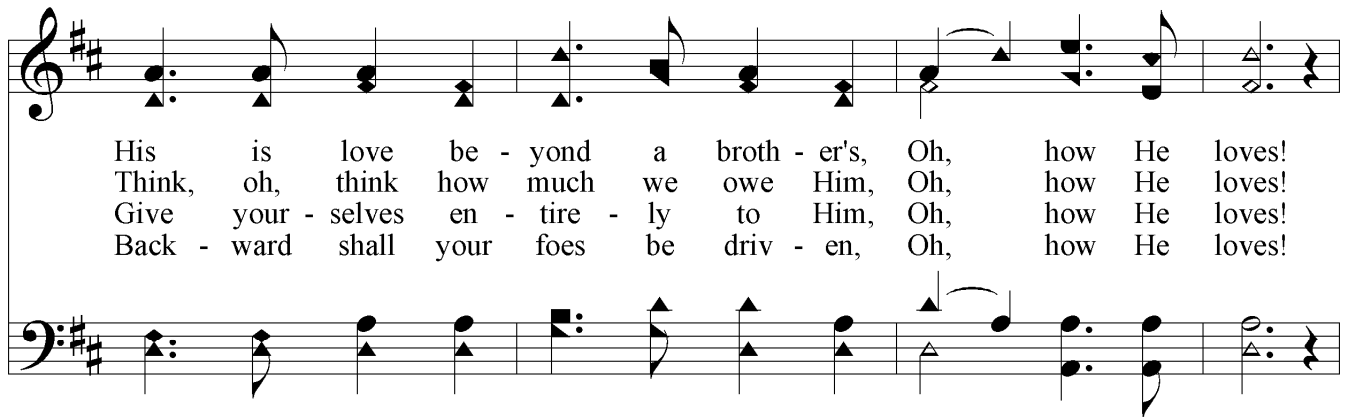


spir - it bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.  
love each oth - er; Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.  
Fa - ther's tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.  
fires of an - ger, And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace.

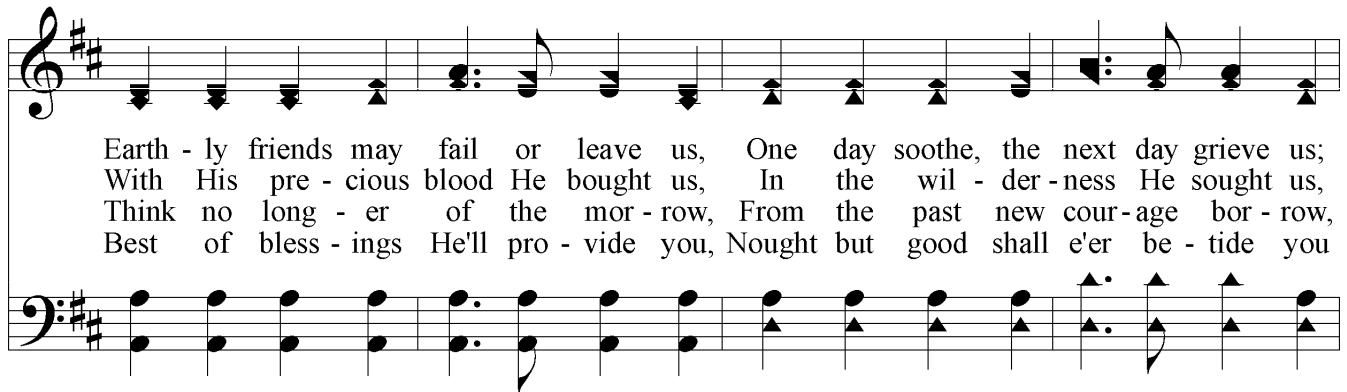
# Oh, How He Loves



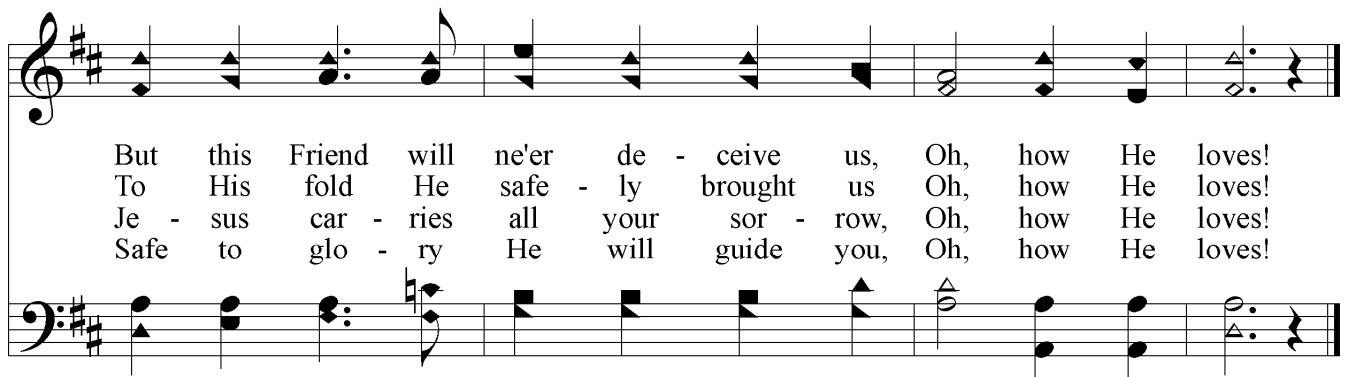
1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Oh, how He loves!  
2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, Oh, how He loves!  
3. Bless - ed Je - sus! would you know Him, Oh, how He loves!  
4. All your sins shall be for - giv - en, Oh, how He loves!



His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Oh, how He loves!  
Think, oh, think how much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves!  
Give your - selves en - tire - ly to Him, Oh, how He loves!  
Back - ward shall your foes be driv - en, Oh, how He loves!

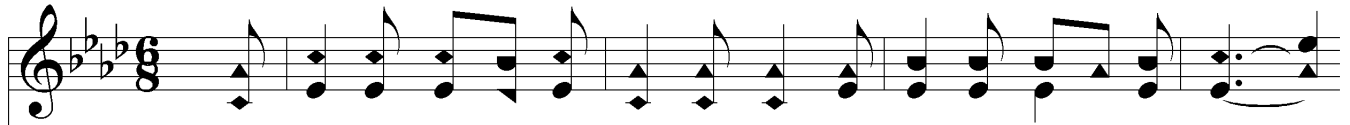


Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us;  
With His pre - cious blood He bought us, In the wil - der - ness He sought us,  
Think no long - er of the mor - row, From the past new cour - age bor - row,  
Best of bless - ings He'll pro - vide you, Nought but good shall e'er be - tide you

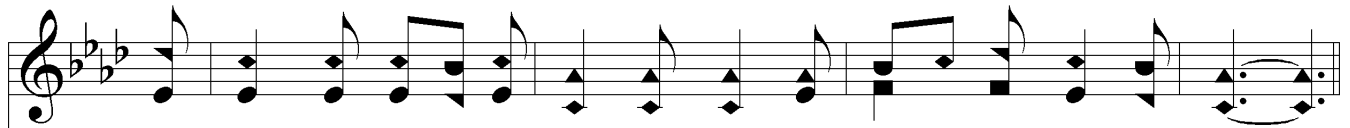


But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, Oh, how He loves!  
To His fold He safe - ly brought us Oh, how He loves!  
Je - sus car - ries all your sor - row, Oh, how He loves!  
Safe to glo - ry He will guide you, Oh, how He loves!

# Oh, How I Love Jesus



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;  
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free;  
3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe;



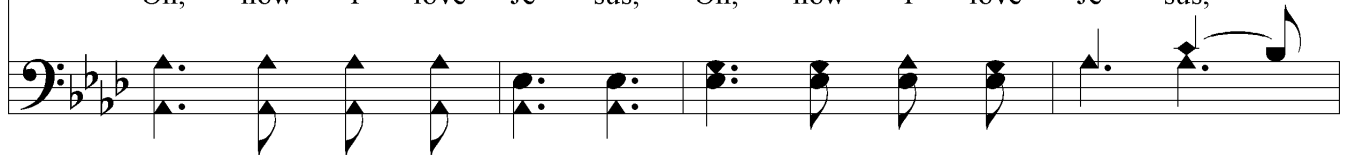
It sounds like mu - sic in my ear, The sweet - est name on earth.  
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
Who in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.



## Chorus



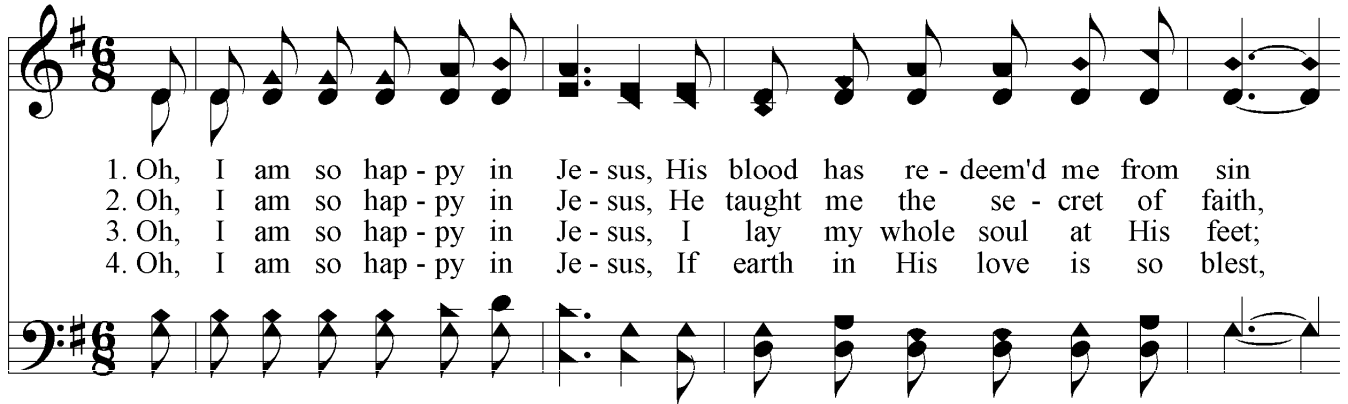
Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,



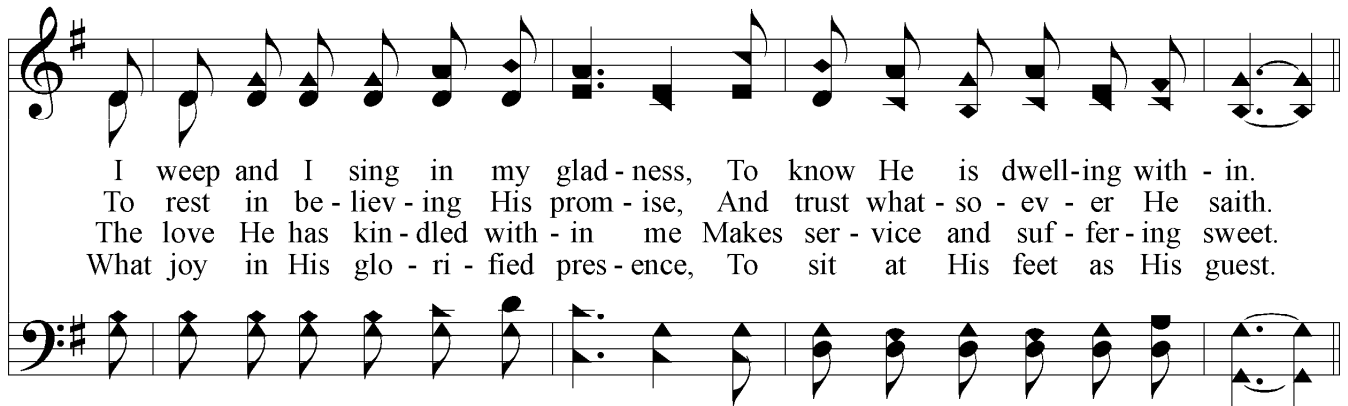
Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.



# Oh, I Am So Happy In Jesus




1. Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, His blood has re - deem'd me from sin  
2. Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, He taught me the se - cret of faith,  
3. Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, I lay my whole soul at His feet;  
4. Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, If earth in His love is so blest,

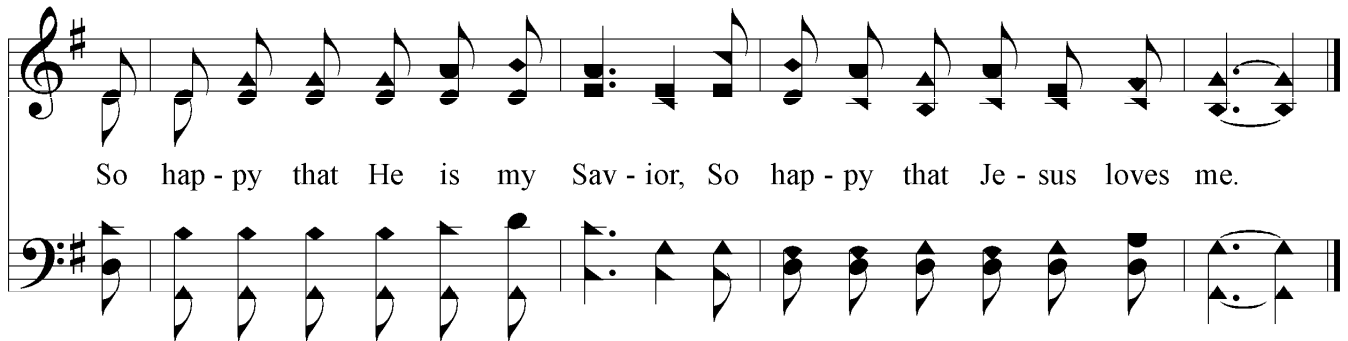


I weep and I sing in my glad - ness, To know He is dwell - ing with - in.  
To rest in be - liev - ing His prom - ise, And trust what - so - ev - er He saith.  
The love He has kin - dled with - in me Makes ser - vice and suf - fer - ing sweet.  
What joy in His glo - ri - fied pres - ence, To sit at His feet as His guest.

## Chorus



Oh, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, From sin and from sor - row so free;



So hap - py that He is my Sav - ior, So hap - py that Je - sus loves me.



# Oh, I Love To Go To Jesus

1. Oh, I love to go to Je - sus, When the ear - ly morn is bright,  
2. Oh, I love to go to Je - sus, When the twi - light shad - ows fall;  
3. Oh, I love to go to Je - sus, When I think of death's dark day;

And He gives me strength for la - bor, And He fills me with de - light.  
Hum - bly there each fault con - fess - ing, And He smiles and par - dons all.  
E - ven then will He be with me, And my soul shall joy - ful say.

## Chorus

Oh, I see Thee, oh, I know Thee, Oh, my Sav - ior, Thou art here,  
Thou art here,

By the Spir - it's blest re - veal - ing Thou art ev - er, ev - er near.

# Oh, It Is Wonderful (Arr. 1)

1. Can it be that Je - sus bought me, And on the  
 2. Praise His name, He sought and found me, Saved me from  
 3. It was months He had been wait - ing, Wait - ing the  
 4. From that hour He has been seek - ing, How He may  
 5. As I think of all, I mar - vel Why in such  
 6. So I cry, with love o'er - flow - ing: "Un - to the

hal - lowed cross a - toned for me, Loved me, chose me  
 wan - der - ing and brought me near; Free - ly now His  
 dawn - ing of the pre - cious hour, When I should at  
 fill me with His pre - cious love; How He may thru  
 pa - tience He my good has sought. And be - stowed His  
 Sav - ior be e - ter - nal praise," Who re - deemed me,

ere I knew Him? Oh, what a pre - cious, pre - cious Friend is He?  
 grace be - stow - ing, Je - sus is grow - ing un - to me more dear.  
 last be - yield - ing, Yield - ing to Je - sus ev - 'ry ran - somed pow'r.  
 grace trans - form me, Meet for the fel - low - ship of saints a - bove.  
 grace up - on me, And in my spir - it such a change has wrought.  
 soul and bod - y, Fill - ing with glad - ness all my earth - ly days.

## Chorus

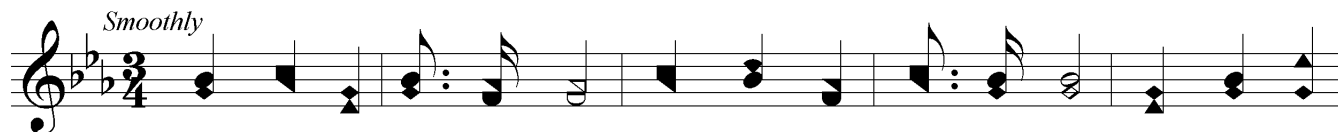
Oh, it is won - der - ful, ver - y, ver - y won - der - ful,

# *Oh, It Is Wonderful*

1. All His grace so rich and free! 2. All His love and grace to me!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Oh, It Is 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 first line of music is marked with a "1." and the second line with a "2.". The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "All His grace so rich and free!" and the second line is "All His love and grace to me!". The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Oh, It Is Wonderful (Arr. 2)



1. In His un - dy - ing love Christ came from Heav'n a - bove, Came to re -  
 2. While we in sin were dead, Christ the Re - deem - er bled, Suf - fered and  
 3. Je - sus, the Ho - ly One, God's well be - lov - ed Son, Of - fers to

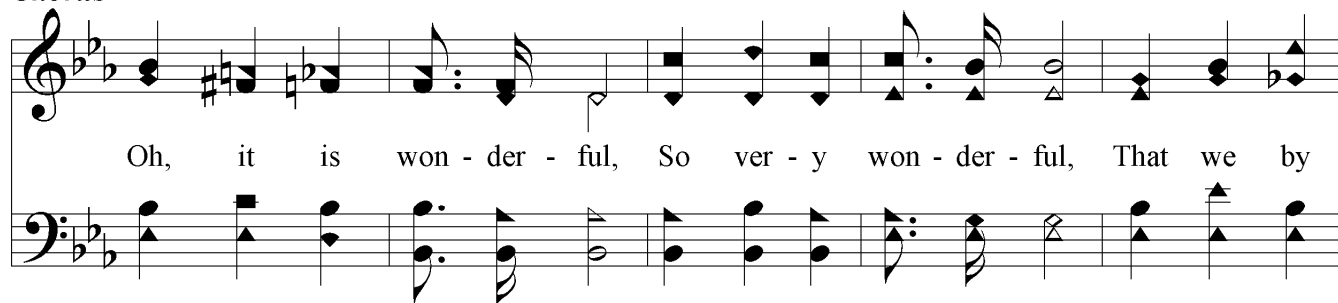


deem us from death and de - spair; Come, then, make no de - lay,  
 sor - rowed on Cal - va - ry's tree; Match - less the love He showed,  
 ran - som thy sin - bur - dened soul; Pleads with thee ten - der - ly,

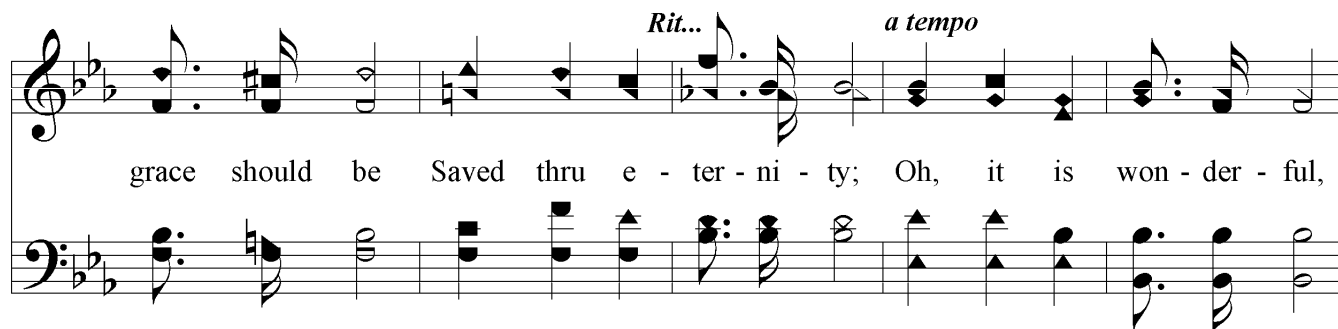


turn from thy sin a - way, Cast - ing on Him ev - 'ry sor - row and care.  
 it was the debt we owed, Bless - ed the tho't, that He suf - fered for me.  
 will - ing to par - don thee; Yield to His love, let Him now make thee whole.

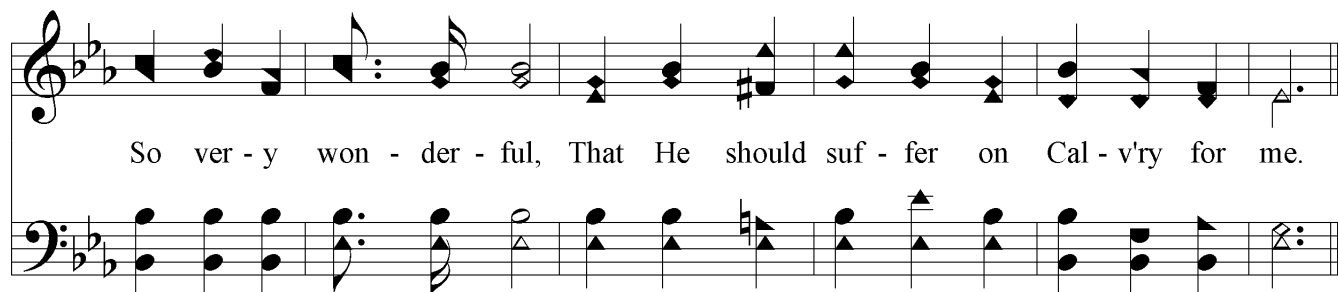
## Chorus



Oh, it is won - der - ful, So ver - y won - der - ful, That we by

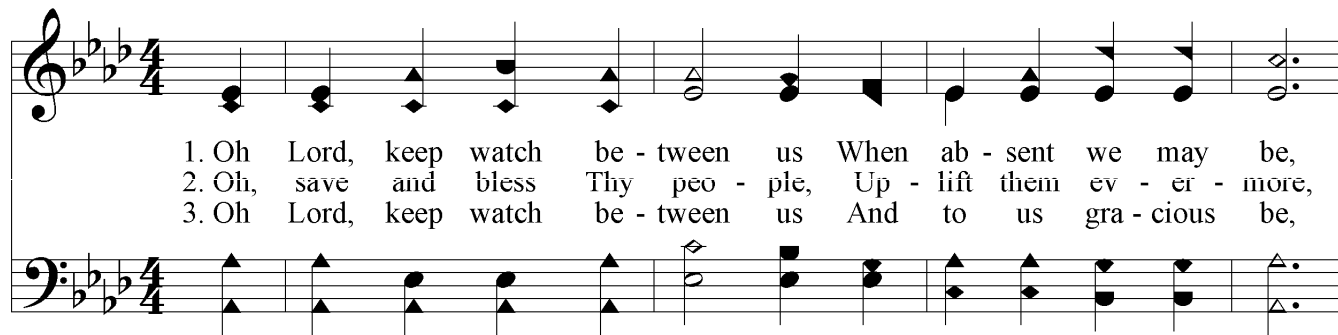


grace should be Saved thru e - ter - ni - ty; Oh, it is won - der - ful,

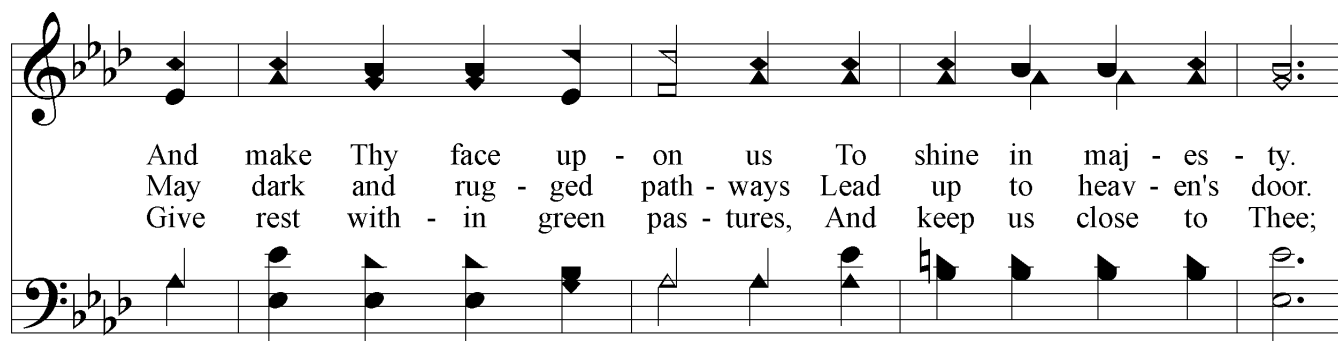


So ver - y won - der - ful, That He should suf - fer on Cal - v'ry for me.

# Oh, Lord, Keep Watch Between Us



1. Oh Lord, keep watch be - tween us When ab - sent we may be,  
2. Oh, save and bless Thy peo - ple, Up - lift them ev - er - more,  
3. Oh Lord, keep watch be - tween us And to us gra - cious be,



And make Thy face up - on us To shine in maj - es - ty.  
May dark and rug - ged path - ways Lead up to heav - en's door.  
Give rest with - in green pas - tures, And keep us close to Thee;



We have but Thee, our Fa - ther, With Christ, our Sav - ior, too;  
Be round us as the moun - tains In gran - deur all sub - lime,  
Be - side still wa - ters lead us, From fears and doubts re - lease,



Oh, fill us with Thy Spir - it, That we Thy will may do.  
And guide to that fair ha - ven Be - yond the shores of time.  
Oh, lead us thru earth's shad - ows, And give us peace, sweet peace.

# Oh, Love That Cast Out Fear

LELAND 6s

1. Oh, love that casts out fear, Oh, love that casts out sin;  
2. True sun - light of the soul, Sur - round us as we go;  
3. Great love of God, come in, Well - spring of heav'n - ly peace;  
4. Love of the liv - ing God, Of Fa - ther and of Son;

Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell with - in.  
So shall our way be safe, Our feet no stray - ing know.  
Thou Liv - ing Wa - ter, come, Spring up and nev - er, cease.  
Love of the Ho - ly Ghost, Fill Thou each need - y one. A - men.

# Oh, May Thy Spirit Dwell Within

LONGWOOD

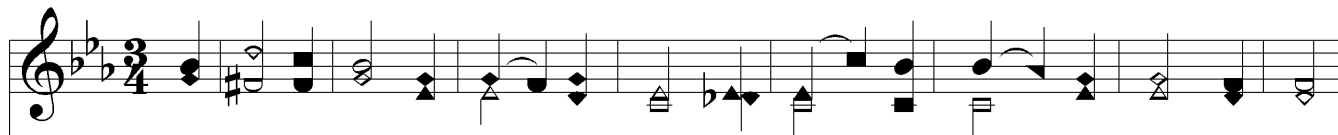
1. Oh, may Thy Spir - it dwell with - in my heart; Wean it from  
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - cies, No sud - den  
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the  
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love, - One ho - ly

earth, thru all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,  
rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - it -  
strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing  
pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The kin - dling of the

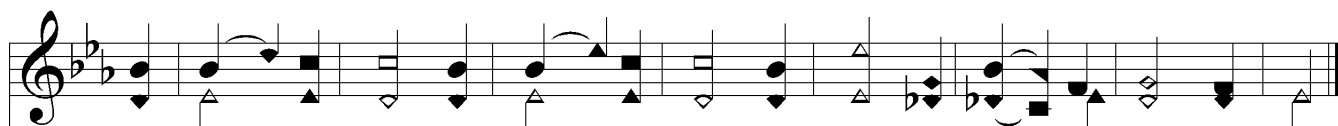
Thou who might - y art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
ant, no op'n - ing skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
doubt, the re - bel sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swer'd prayer.  
heav - en - de - scend - ed Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the

# Oh, Not My Own These Verdant Hills

KALSARI L. M.



1. Oh, not my own these ver - dant hills, And fruits and flow'rs, and stream, and wood;
2. Oh, not my own this won - drous frame, Its cu - rious work, its liv - ing soul;
3. Oh, not my own the grace that keeps My feet from fierce temp - ta - tions free;
4. Oh, not my own; I'll soar and sing, When life, with all its toils, is o'er,



But His who all with glo - ry fills, Who bought me with His pre - cious blood.  
But His who for my ran - som came; Slain for my sake, He claims the whole.  
Oh, not my own the thought that leaps, A - dor - ing, bless - ed Lord, to Thee.  
And Thou Thy trem - bling lamb shall bring Safe home to wan - der nev - er - more.





# Oh, Praise the Lord

Oh, praise the Lord, all ye na - tions; Praise Him all ye peo - ple,

praise Him, all ye peo - ple. Oh, praise the Lord, Praise Him all ye

peo - ple, For He is mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great tow'rd us, is

great tow'rd us; And truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er, for -

ev - er and ev - er, ev - er and ev - er: Praise ye the Lord.

# Oh, Revive Us By Thy Word



1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, we Thy chil - dren, Gath - er'd round our ris - en Lord,  
2. Gra - cious gales of heav'n - ly bless - ing In Thy love to us af - ford;  
3. Weak and wea - ry in the con - flict, "Wres-ting not with flesh and blood,"  
4. With Thy strength, O Mas - ter, gird us; Be our Guide and be our Guard:



Lift our hearts in ear - nest plead - ing: Oh, re - vive us by Thy word!  
Let us feel Thy Spir - it's pres - ence, Oh, re - vive us by Thy word!  
Help us, Lord, as faint we fal - ter; Oh, re - vive us by Thy word!  
Fill us with Thy ho - ly Spir - it, Oh, re - vive us by Thy word!

## Chorus



Send re - fresh - ing, send re - fresh - ing From Thy pres - ence, gra - cious Lord!



Send re - fresh - ing, send re - fresh - ing, And re - vive us by Thy word.

# Oh, Sing of His Mighty Love

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Oh, how He loves!  
 2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, Oh, how He loves!  
 3. Bless - ed Je - sus! would you know Him, Oh, how He loves!  
 4. All your sins shall be for - giv - en, Oh, how He loves!

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Oh, how He loves!  
 Think, oh, think how much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves!  
 Give your - selves en - tire - ly to Him, Oh, how He loves!  
 Back - ward shall your foes be driv - en, Oh, how He loves!

Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us;  
 With His pre - cious blood He bought us, In the wil - der - ness He sought us,  
 Think no long - er of the mor - row, From the past new cour - age bor - row,  
 Best of bless - ings He'll pro - vide you, Nought but good shall e'er be - tide you

But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, Oh, how He loves!  
 To His fold He safe - ly brought us Oh, how He loves!  
 Je - sus car - ries all your sor - row, Oh, how He loves!  
 Safe to glo - ry He will guide you, Oh, how He loves!

# Oh, Sing Of Jesus, "Lamb Of God"

REDEEMED

1. Oh, sing of Je - sus, "Lamb of God," Who died on Cal - va - ry,  
2. Oh, won - drous pow'r of love di - vine, So pure, so full, so free!  
3. All glo - ry now to Christ the Lord, And ev - er - more shall be;

And for a ran - som shed His blood For you and e - ven me.  
It reach - es out to all man - kind, Em - brac - es e - ven me.  
He hath re - deemed a world from sin, And ran - somed e - ven me.

## Chorus

I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed, Thru the  
I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed, Thru the

blood of the Lamb that was slain; I'm re - deemed,  
blood of the Lamb, of the Lamb that was slain; I'm re - deemed,

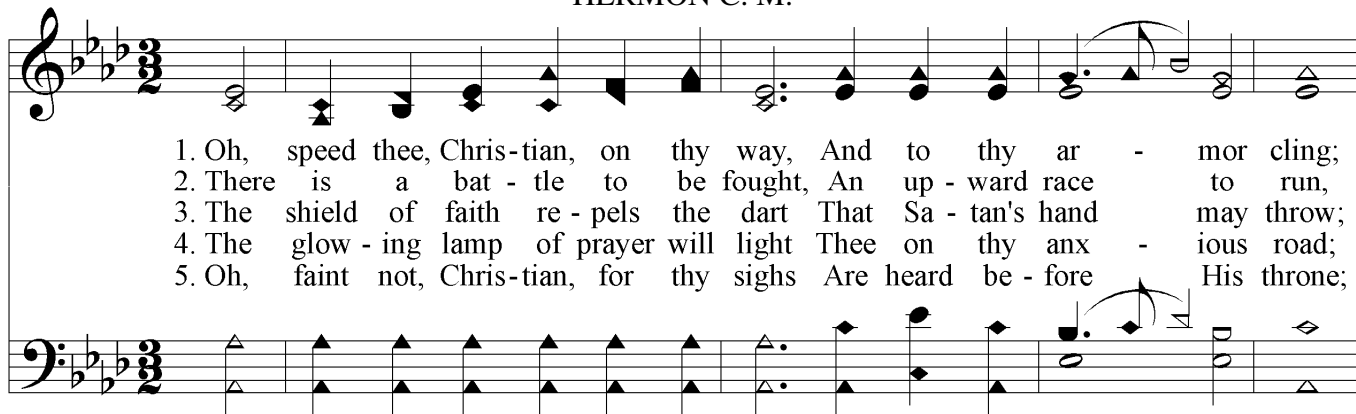
# Oh, Sing Of Jesus, "Lamb Of God"

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Oh, Sing Of Jesus, Lamb Of God". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 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 first line of lyrics is "I'm re - deemed, Hal - le - lu - jah un - to His name." The second line of lyrics is "I'm re - deemed,". The music ends with a double bar line.

I'm re - deemed, Hal - le - lu - jah un - to His name.  
I'm re - deemed,

# Oh, Speed Thee, Christian, On Thy Way

HERMON C. M.



1. Oh, speed thee, Chris-tian, on thy way, And to thy ar - mor cling;  
2. There is a bat - tle to be fought, An up - ward race to run,  
3. The shield of faith re - pels the dart That Sa - tan's hand may throw;  
4. The glow - ing lamp of prayer will light Thee on thy anx - ious road;  
5. Oh, faint not, Chris-tian, for thy sighs Are heard be - fore His throne;

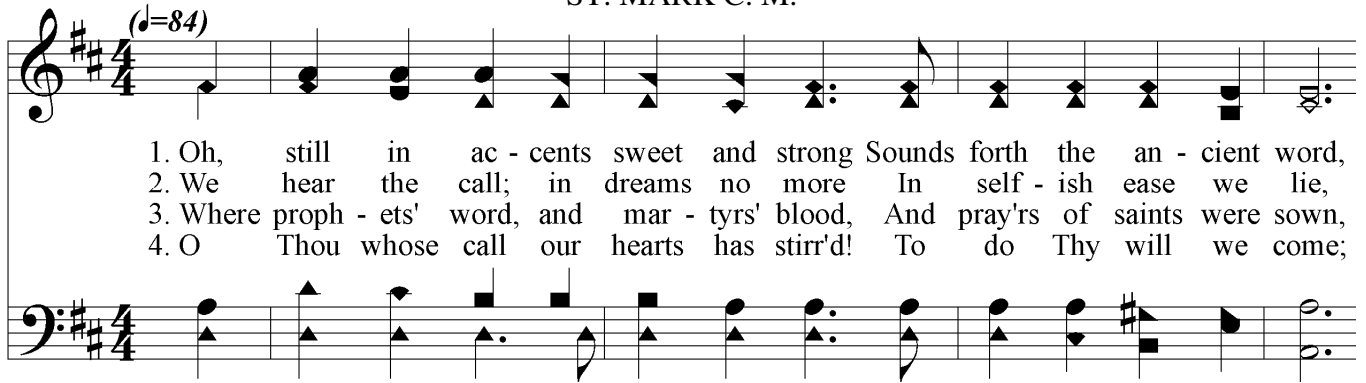


With gird - ed loins the call o - bey, That grace and mer - cy bring.  
A crown of glo - ry to be sought, A vic - t'ry to be won.  
His ar - row can - not reach thy heart, If Christ con - trol the bow.  
'Twill keep the goal of heav'n in sight, And guide thee to Thy God.  
The race must come be - fore the prize, The cross be - fore the crown.

# Oh, Still In Accents Sweet And Strong (Arr. 1)

ST. MARK C. M.

*(♩=84)*



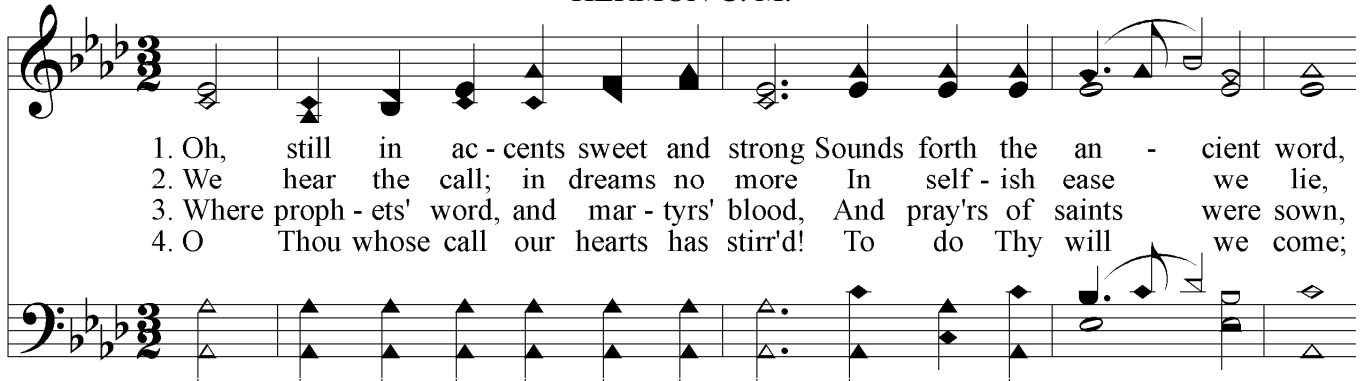
1. Oh, still in accents sweet and strong Sounds forth the ancient word,  
2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In self - ish ease we lie,  
3. Where proph - ets' word, and mar - tyrs' blood, And pray'rs of saints were sown,  
4. O Thou whose call our hearts has stirr'd! To do Thy will we come;



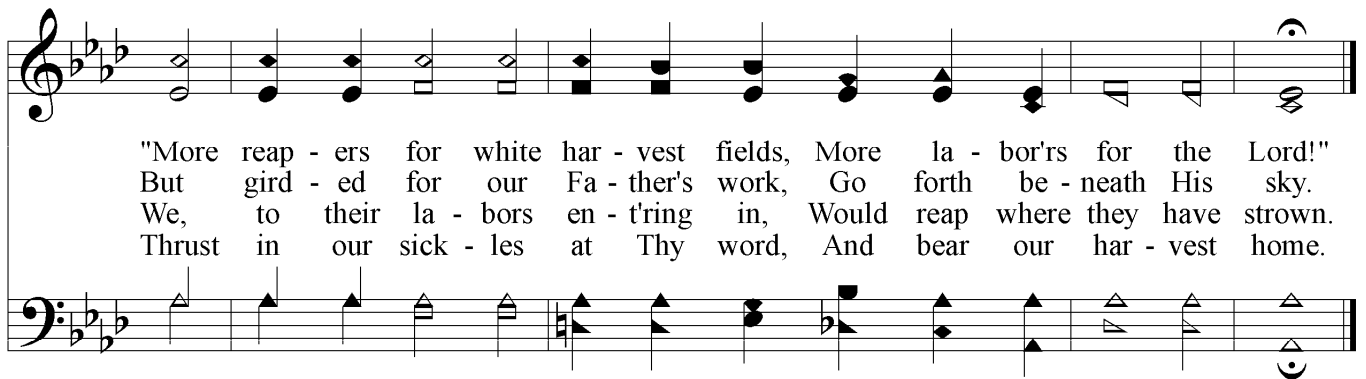
"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la - bor'rs for the Lord!"  
But gird - ed for our Fa - ther's work, Go forth be - neath His sky.  
We, to their la - bors en - t'ring in, Would reap where they have sown.  
Thrust in our sick - les at Thy word, And bear our har - vest home. A - men.

# Oh, Still In Accents Sweet And Strong (Arr. 2)

HERMON C. M.



1. Oh, still in accents sweet and strong Sounds forth the ancient word,  
2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In self-ish ease we lie,  
3. Where proph-ets' word, and mar-tyrs' blood, And pray'rs of saints were sown,  
4. O Thou whose call our hearts has stirr'd! To do Thy will we come;



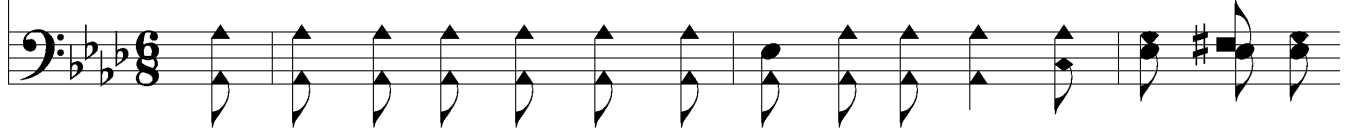
"More reap-ers for white har-vest fields, More la-bor'rs for the Lord!"  
But gird-ed for our Fa-ther's work, Go forth be-neath His sky.  
We, to their la-bors en-t'ring in, Would reap where they have strown.  
Thrust in our sick-les at Thy word, And bear our har-vest home.



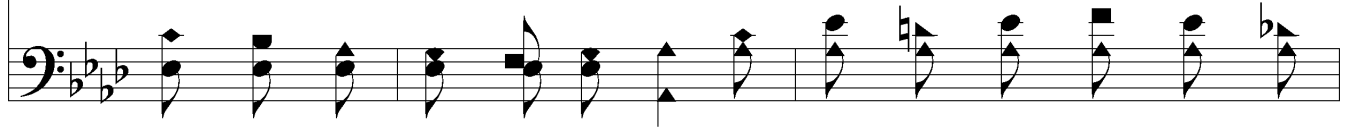
# Oh, Suffer The Children



1. "Oh, suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me," Sweet mes - sage of  
 2. "Oh, suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me," The dear in - vi -  
 3. "Oh, suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me, Of such is the



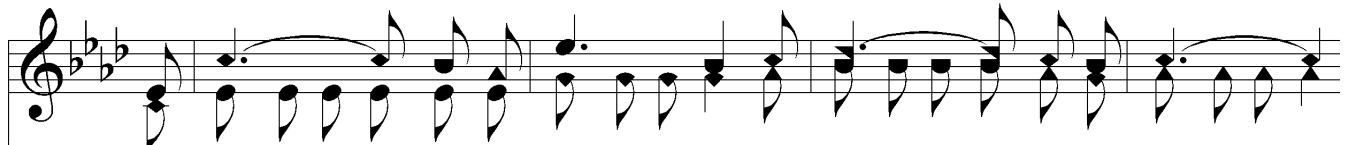
Je - sus, so full and so free, How dear - ly we cher - ish this  
 ta - tion from lands o'er the sea, In years long gone by were these  
 King - dom of Heav - en to be!" Lord Je - sus, we thank Thee and



proof of His love, That tells us our claim on His King - dom a - bove.  
 pre - cious words said, But by them to - day all the chil - dren are led.  
 give Thee our praise, We'll try to o - bey Thee thru child - hood's fair days.



## Chorus



Then "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me,  
 Then "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me, Then suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me,



# Oh, Suffer The Children

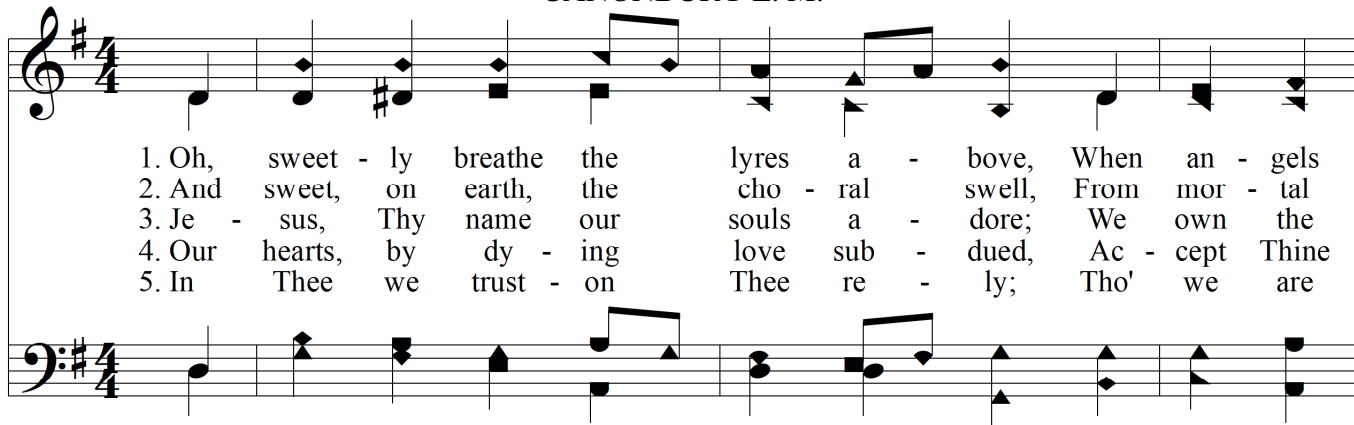
Of such is the King - dom of Heav - en to be."  
Of such is the King-dom of Heav-en to be, of such is the King-dom of Heav-en to be."

to be.

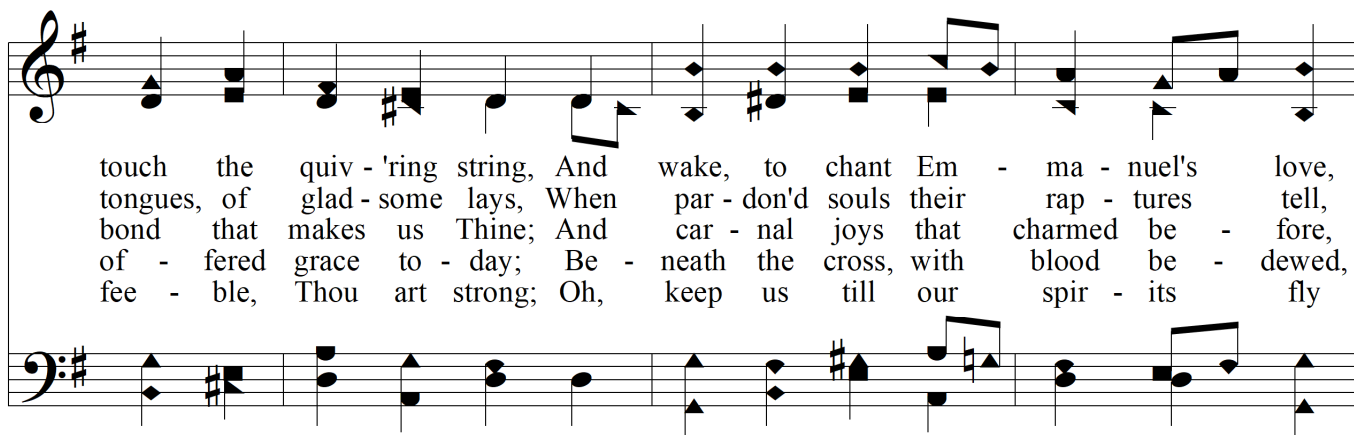
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Oh, Suffer The Children". It consists of two staves: a treble staff at the top and a bass staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff contains a bass line. The lyrics are: "Of such is the King - dom of Heav - en to be." on the first line, and "Of such is the King-dom of Heav-en to be, of such is the King-dom of Heav-en to be." on the second line. The word "to be." appears at the end of the bass staff.

# Oh, Sweetly Breathe The Lyres Above

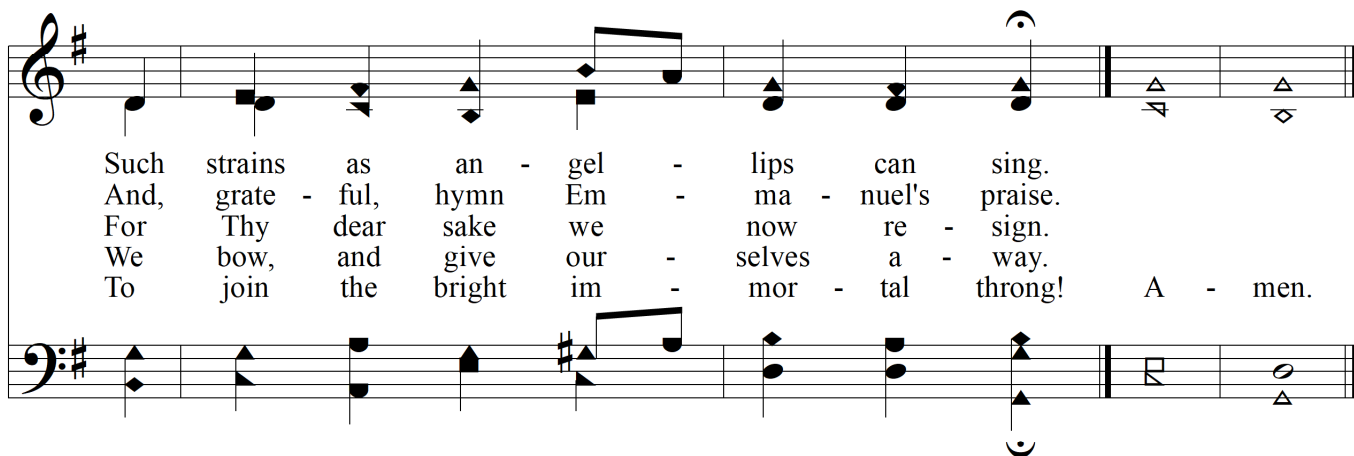
CANONBURY L. M.



1. Oh, sweet - ly breathe the lyres a - bove, When an - gels  
2. And sweet, on earth, the cho - ral swell, From mor - tal  
3. Je - sus, Thy name our souls a - dore; We own the  
4. Our hearts, by dy - ing love sub - dued, Ac - cept Thine  
5. In Thee we trust - on Thee re - ly; Tho' we are



touch the quiv - 'ring string, And wake, to chant Em - ma - nuel's love,  
tongues, of glad - some lays, When par - don'd souls their rap - tures tell,  
bond that makes us Thine; And car - nal joys that charmed be - fore,  
of - fered grace to - day; Be - neath the cross, with blood be - dewed,  
fee - ble, Thou art strong; Oh, keep us till our spir - its fly



Such strains as an - gel - lips can sing.  
And, grate - ful, hymn Em - ma - nuel's praise.  
For Thy dear sake we now re - sign.  
We bow, and give our - selves a - way.  
To join the bright im - mor - tal throng! A - men.

# Oh, That Will Be Glory

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that  
 2. When by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in  
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore  
 heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face  
 round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Sav - ior I know

*Chorus*

Will thru the ag - es be glo - ry for me. Oh, that will be  
 Oh, that will

glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace  
 be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me;

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

# Oh The Blessed Promise, Given

KNOX 8s & 7s D.



1. Oh, the bless - ed prom - ise, giv - en On the hills of Gal - i - lee  
2. Man - y a bro - ken, con - trite spir - it, Lone - ly, sor - row - ing and sad,  
3. Ev - 'ry phase of hu - man sor - row Fills the path we tread to day;  
4. On the cloud the rain - bow glit - ters, Shines the star of faith a - bove,



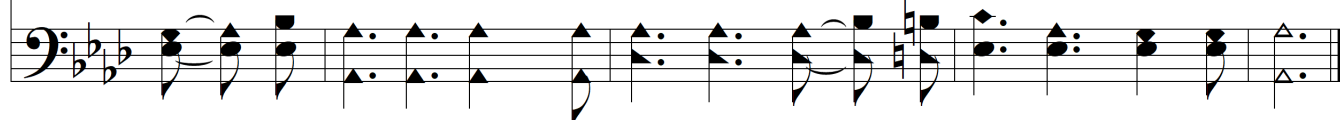
To the wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Still is made to you and me.  
Felt the might - y con - so - la - tion, Heard the heav'n - ly tid - ings glad;  
Harps are hang - ing on the wil - lows, Souls are faint - ing by the way;  
God will not for - sake or leave us— Let us trust His truth and love,



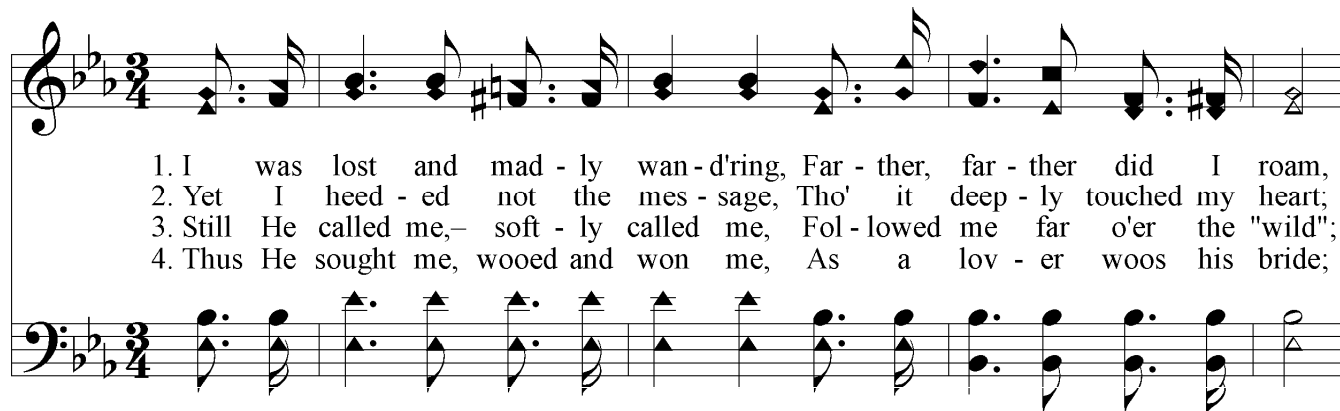
Man - y a heart has thrilled to hear it, Man - y a tear been wiped a - way,  
And the dy - ing gazed with rap - ture, Trust - ing in the Sav - ior's name,  
But there still is balm in Gil - ead, And tho' here on earth we weep,  
And be - yond the shin - ing riv - er, We shall bless His ho - ly name;



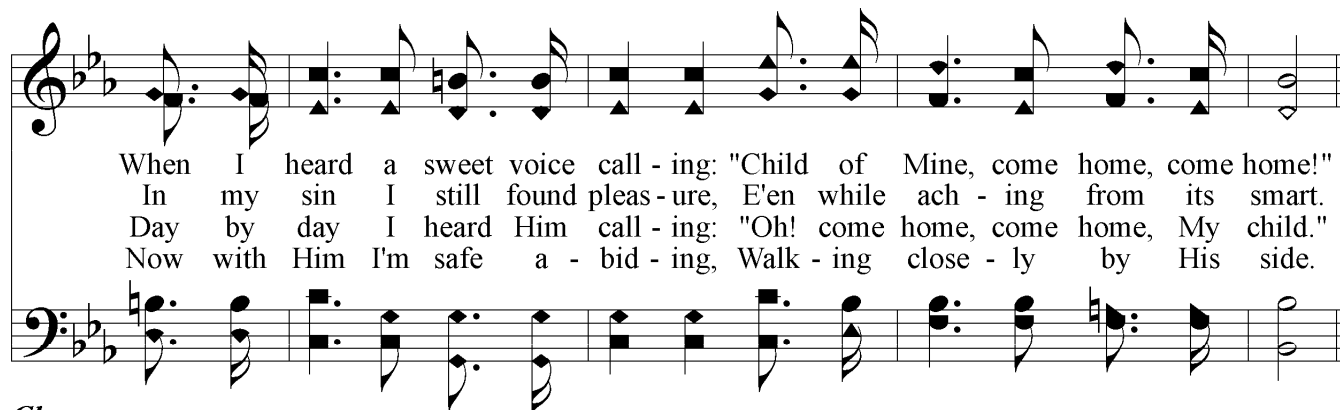
Man - y a load of sin been lift - ed, Man - y a mid - night turned to day.  
On the land of rest and ref - uge, When the Bur - den - Bear - er came.  
God with - in the man - y man - sions, Giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.  
That to bear our sins and sor - rows, Christ, the Bur - den - Bear - er, came.



# Oh! The Love That Sought Me



1. I was lost and mad - ly wan - d'ring, Far - ther, far - ther did I roam,  
2. Yet I heed - ed not the mes - sage, Tho' it deep - ly touched my heart;  
3. Still He called me, - soft - ly called me, Fol - lowed me far o'er the "wild";  
4. Thus He sought me, wooed and won me, As a lov - er woos his bride;

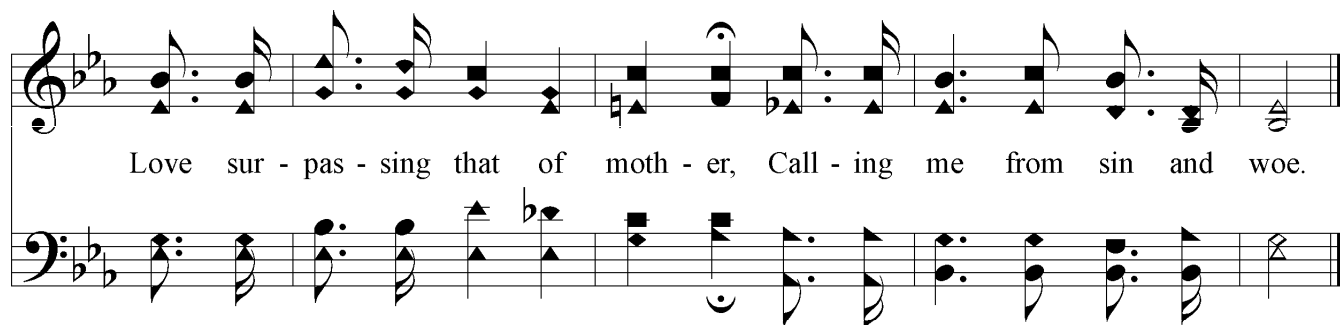


When I heard a sweet voice call - ing: "Child of Mine, come home, come home!"  
In my sin I still found pleas - ure, E'en while ach - ing from its smart.  
Day by day I heard Him call - ing: "Oh! come home, come home, My child."  
Now with Him I'm safe a - bid - ing, Walk - ing close - ly by His side.

## Chorus



Oh, the Love di - vine that sought me, Love that would not let me go;  
that would not let me go;



Love sur - pas - sing that of moth - er, Call - ing me from sin and woe.

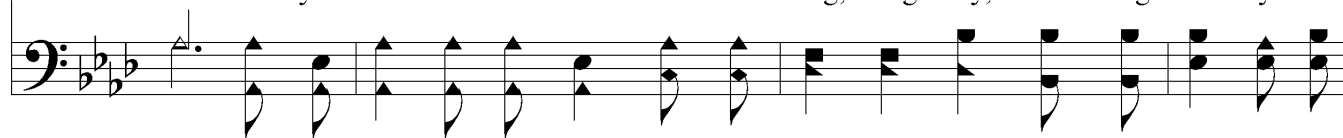
# Oh The Things We May Do



1. Have you lift - ed a stone from your broth - er's way, As he strug - gled a - long life's  
2. Have you spok - en a word full of hope and cheer? Have you walked with a slow - er  
3. Have you held up your light thru the shad - ows dark, So that some - bod - y else might



road? Have you lov - ing - ly touched some frail, toil worn hand. Shared with some - one his  
pace? 'Till the wea - ry of heart who were stum - bling on, Took new cour - age to  
see? Have you lived with the Christ thru the long, long day, Gain - ing man - y a



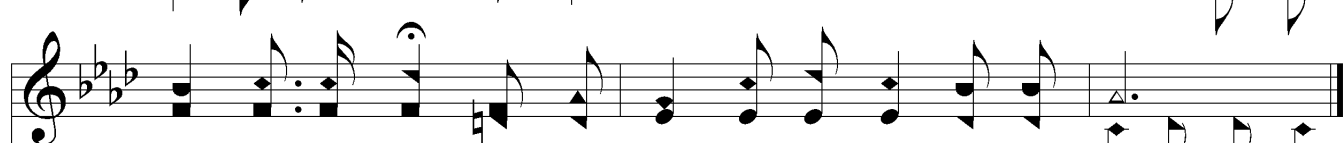
## Chorus



heav - y load?  
run the race? Oh, the things we may do, you and I, you and I; Oh the  
vic - to - ry?



love we can give if we try; (if we try;) Just a word or a song as we're



pass - ing a - long, They will count in the great by and by. (by and by)

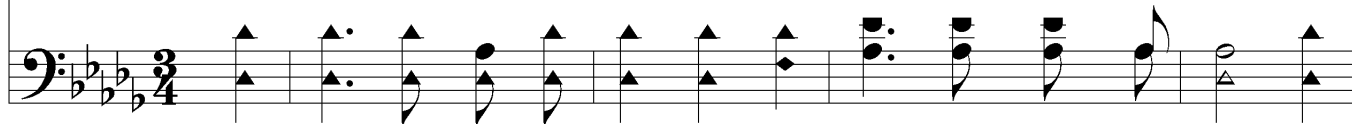


# Oh, Theme Of Blest Salvation!

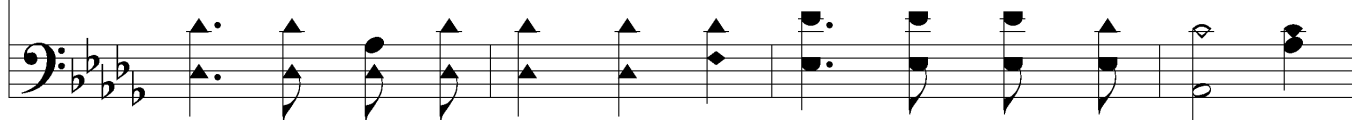
HAPPY IN MY SAVIOR



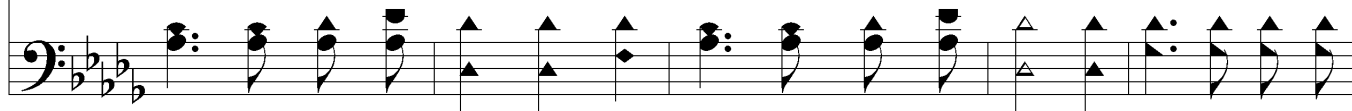
1. Oh, theme of blest sal - va - tion! My rap - tured tongue shall sing, And  
2. My soul with love re - joic - es From morn - ing un - til night; My  
3. His grace is all a - bid - ing, His pit - y pass - ing sweet; My



sound the proc - la - ma - tion, Till dis - tant isles shall ring; My  
tongue His glo - ry voic - es, And thrills with pure de - light, I  
heart in Him is hid - ing, - A calm and sure re - treat. Blest



Sav - ior lives and loves me, Oh, pre - cious, pre - cious tho't! I'm hap - py in my  
know that He is with me, Wher - ev - er I may be; - I'm hap - py in my  
King of my sal - va - tion, I'll praise Him o'er and o'er! I'm hap - py in my



## Chorus



Sav - ior, His blood my soul has bought. I'm hap - py, so ver - y  
Sav - ior, He's all in all to me. I'm hap - py, oh, so  
Sav - ior, Yes, hap - py ev - er - more.





# Oh, Theme Of Blest Salvation!

hap - py— I'm hap - py all a - long the way! I'm  
ver - y hap - py, I'm hap - py in my Sav - ior all a - long the way, I'm

hap - py, so ver - y hap - py in Je - sus all the day!  
hap - py, oh, so ver - y hap - py in Je - sus, hap - py all the day!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Oh, Theme Of Blest Salvation!". 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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-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 last two lines. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and ties. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes and chords.

# Oh To Be Like Thee (3 vs.)

1. Oh to be like Thee! Bles - sed Re - deem - er; This is my con - stant  
 2. Oh to be like Thee! full of com - pas - sion, Lov - ing, for - giv - ing,  
 3. Oh to be like Thee! Lord, I am com - ing, Now to re - ceive th'a -

long - ing and prayer; Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treas - ures,  
 ten - der and kind; Help - ing the help - less, cheer - ing the faint - ing,  
 noint - ing di - vine; All that I am and have I am bring - ing;

*Chorus*  
 Je - sus, Thy per - fect like - ness to wear.  
 Seek - ing the wan - d'ring sin - ner to find. Oh to be like Thee!  
 Lord, from this mo - ment all shall be Thine.

Oh to be like Thee, Bles - sed Re - deem - er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

*Rit...*  
 sweet - ness, come in Thy full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

# Oh To Be Like Thee (5 vs.)

1. Oh to be like Thee! Bles - sed Re - deem - er; This is my con - stant  
 2. Oh to be like Thee! full of com - pas - sion, Lov - ing, for - giv - ing,  
 3. Oh, to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm - less,  
 4. Oh to be like Thee! Lord, I am com - ing, Now to re - ceive th'a -  
 5. Oh, to be like Thee! while I am plead - ing, Pour out Thy Spir - it,

long - ing and prayer; Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treas - ures,  
 ten - der and kind; Help - ing the help - less, cheer - ing the faint - ing,  
 pa - tient and brave; Meek - ly en - dur - ing cru - el re - proach - es,  
 noint - ing di - vine; All that I am and have I am bring - ing;  
 fill with Thy love; Make me a tem - ple meet for Thy dwell - ing,

*Chorus*

Je - sus, Thy per - fect like - ness to wear.  
 Seek - ing the wan - d'ring sin - ner to find.  
 Will - ing to suf - fer, oth - ers to save. Oh to be like Thee!  
 Lord, from this mo - ment all shall be Thine.  
 Fit me for life and heav - en a - bove.

Oh to be like Thee, Bles - sed Re - deem - er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

# Oh To Be Like Thee

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Oh To Be Like Thee". 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#), 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 word "Rit..." is written above the final measure of the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

*Rit...*

sweet - ness, come in Thy full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

# Oh, To Be More Like Jesus

1. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Oh, to have more of His love;  
 2. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Help - ing the fall - en to rise,  
 3. Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Mer - ci - ful, lov - ing and kind;

His love;  
 to rise;  
 and kind;

Deep in my heart, Fill - ing my soul, From the great heart a - bove.  
 Giv - ing a hand, Bid - ding, to stand, Firm in the faith we prize.  
 Lead - ing the way, Bright'n - ing the day, Help - ing the lame and blind.

Je - sus came lov - ing and cheer - ing, Giv - ing the hun - gry food,  
 Cheer - ing the bro - ken heart - ed, Wip - ing a - way their tears,  
 Je - sus came sav - ing the fall - en, Help - ing them sin o'er - come,

the hun - gry  
 a - way their  
 them sin o'er -

*pp*  
 Help - ing the poor and the need - y, Je - sus was kind and good.  
 Com - fort - ing man - y in sor - row, Ban - ish - ing doubts and fears.  
 Res - cu - ing per - ish - ing sin - ners, Bring - ing the way - ward home.

food,  
 tears,  
 come,  
 Help - ing the need - y,  
 Com - fort - ing sor - row,  
 Res - cu - ing sin - ners,

# Oh, To Be More Like Jesus

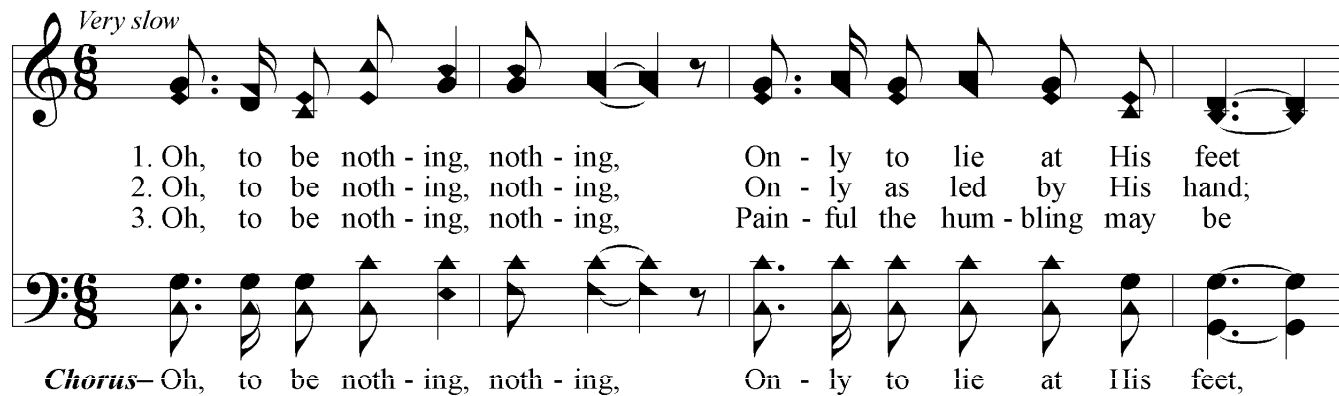
## Chorus

Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Guid - ing the sin - ner a - bove;  
Nev - er cease try - ing, Liv - ing or dy - ing, Work - ing for God and love.

The image shows a musical score for the chorus of the hymn "Oh, To Be More Like Jesus". 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: "Oh, to be more like Je - sus, Guid - ing the sin - ner a - bove; Nev - er cease try - ing, Liv - ing or dy - ing, Work - ing for God and love." The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.


# Oh, to Be Nothing

*Very slow*



1. Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing, On - ly to lie at His feet  
 2. Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing, On - ly as led by His hand;  
 3. Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing, Pain - ful the hum - bling may be

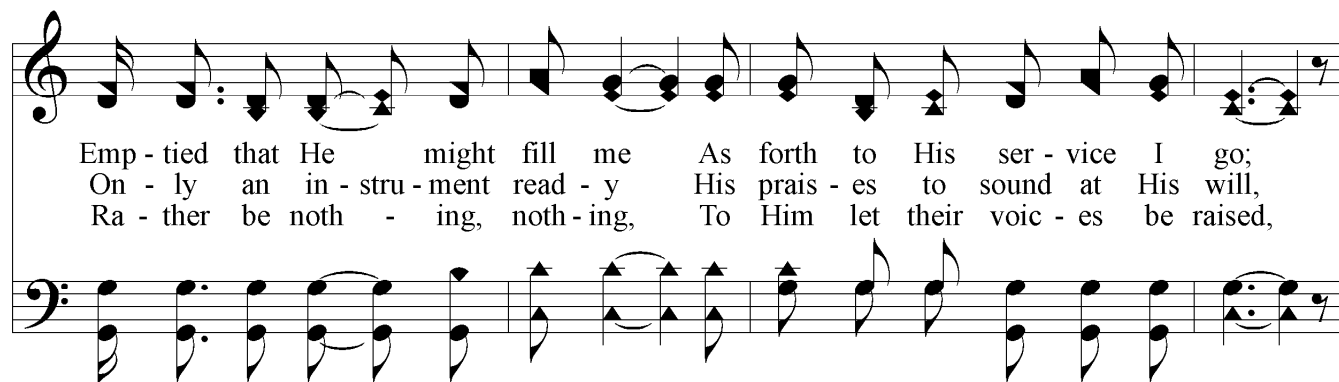
*Chorus*— Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing, On - ly to lie at His feet,



*Fine*

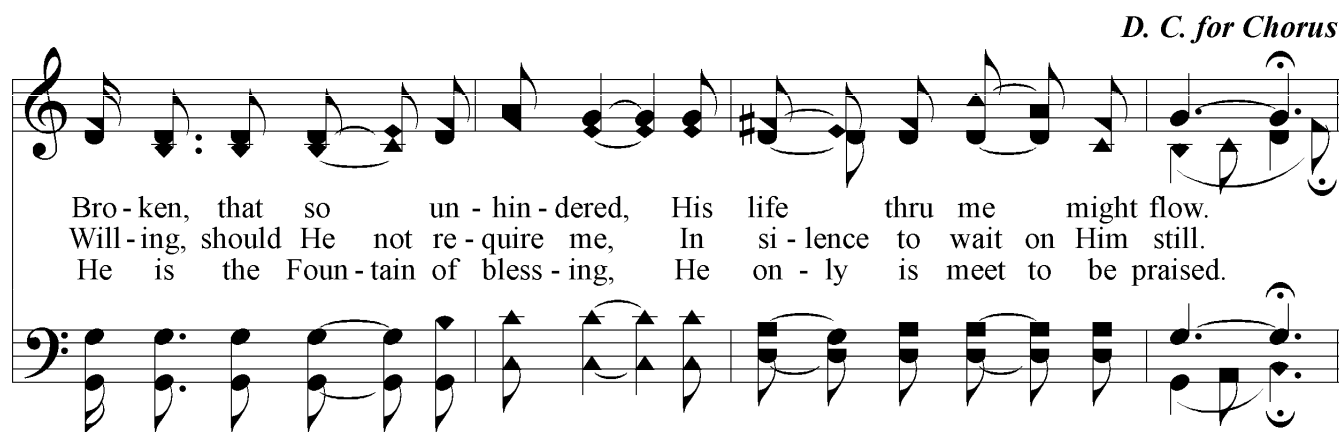
A bro - ken and emp - tied ves - sel, For the Mas - ter's use made meet.  
 A mes - sen - ger at His gate - way, On - ly wait - ing for His com - mand,  
 Yet low in the dust I'd lay me That the world might my Sav - ior see.

A bro - ken and emp - tied ves - sel, For the Mas - ter's use made meet.



Emp - tied that He might fill me As forth to His ser - vice I go;  
 On - ly an in - stru - ment read - y His prais - es to sound at His will,  
 Ra - ther be noth - ing, noth - ing, To Him let their voic - es be raised,

*D. C. for Chorus*

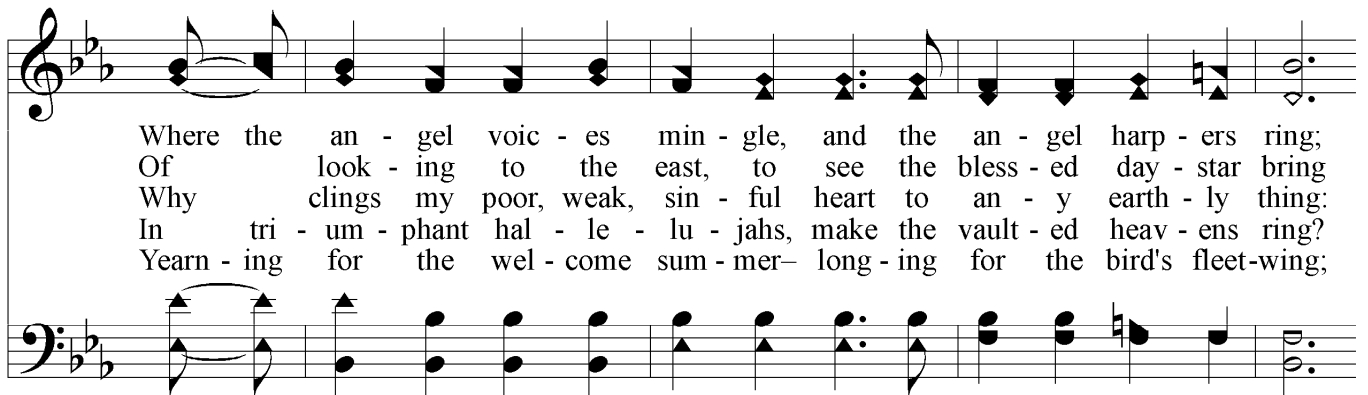


Bro - ken, that so un - hin - dered, His life thru me might flow.  
 Will - ing, should He not re - quire me, In si - lence to wait on Him still.  
 He is the Foun - tain of bless - ing, He on - ly is meet to be praised.

# Oh! To Be Over Yonder



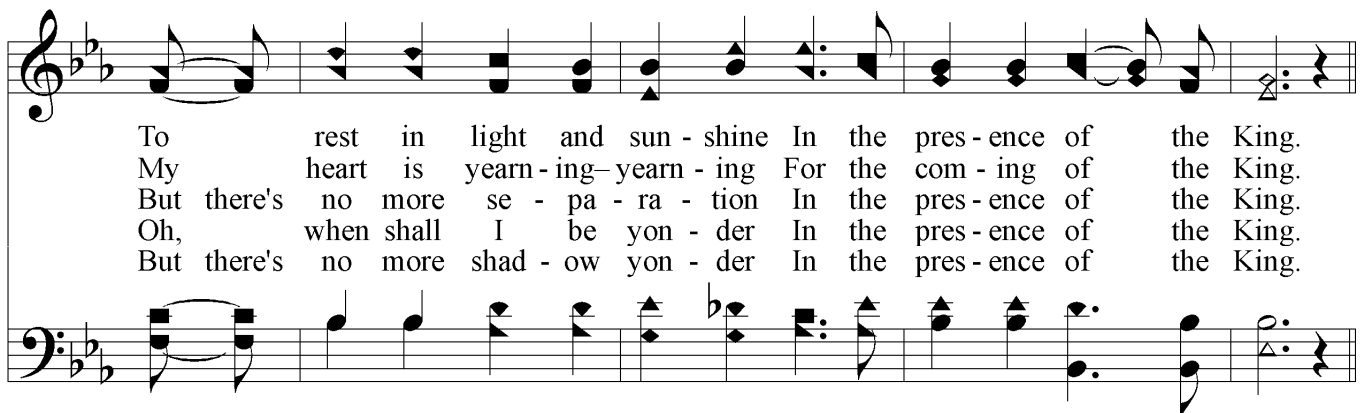
1. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der!      In that land of won - der,  
 2. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der!      My yearn - ing heart grows fond - er  
 3. Oh, to be o - ver yon - der!      A - las! I sigh and won - der  
 4. Oh, when shall I be dwell - ing      Where an - gel voic - es swell - ing  
 5. Oh, I shall soon be yon - der,      Tho' lone - ly here I wan - der,



Where the an - gel voic - es min - gle, and the an - gel harp - ers ring;  
 Of look - ing to the east, to see the bless - ed day - star bring  
 Why clings my poor, weak, sin - ful heart to an - y earth - ly thing:  
 In tri - um - phant hal - le - lu - jahs, make the vault - ed heav - ens ring?  
 Yearn - ing for the wel - come sum - mer - long - ing for the bird's fleet - wing;



To be free from pain and sor - row, And the anx - ious, dread to - mor - row,  
 Some tid - ings of the wak - ing, The cloud - less, pure day break - ing;  
 Each tie of earth must sev - er, And pass a - way for ev - er;  
 Where the pearl - y gates are gleam - ing, And the morn - ing star is beam - ing?  
 The mid - night may be drear - y, And the heart be worn and wea - ry,



To rest in light and sun - shine In the pres - ence of the King.  
 My heart is yearn - ing - yearn - ing For the com - ing of the King.  
 But there's no more se - pa - ra - tion In the pres - ence of the King.  
 Oh, when shall I be yon - der In the pres - ence of the King.  
 But there's no more shad - ow yon - der In the pres - ence of the King.



# Oh! To Be Over Yonder

## Chorus

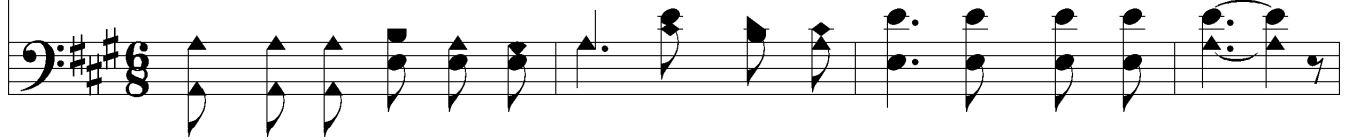
Oh! to be o - ver yon - der, In that land of won - der,  
Oh! to be o - ver yon - der, yon - der, In that land, that land of won - der,

There to be for - ev - er In the pres - ence of the King.  
There to be for - ev - er

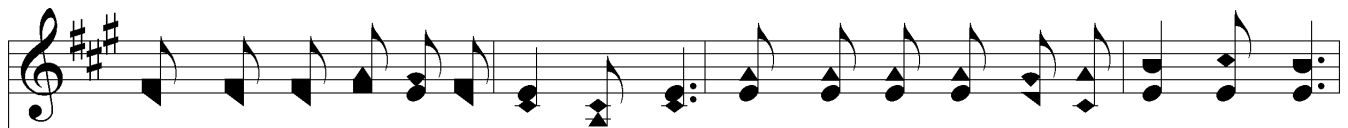
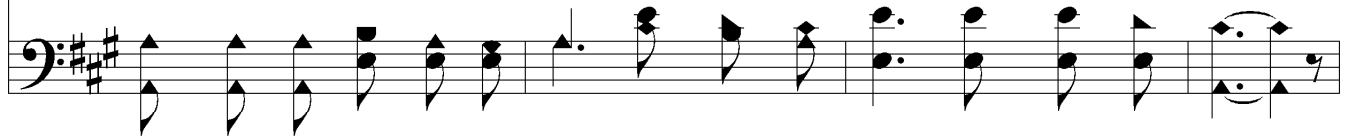
# Oh, To Be There



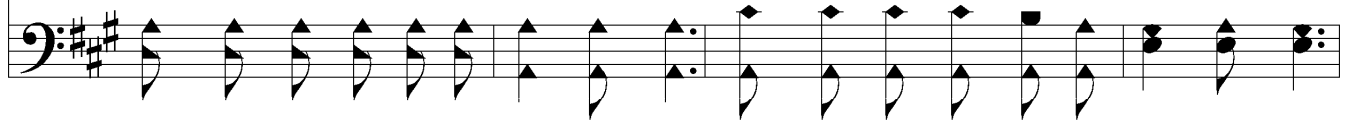
1. Ra - di - ant clime of the pure, Change-less and fair, change - less and fair!  
2. Ha - ven of heav-en - ly rest, O - ver life's sea, o - ver life's sea!  
3. Bless - ed in - her - it - ance fair, Life ev - er - more, life ev - er - more!



Clime where all treas-ures en - dure, Pre - cious and rare, pre - cious and rare!  
Land of re - pose for the blest, Guilt - less and free, guilt - less and free!  
Rich - es of glo - ry are there, Hope's treas - ured store, hope's treas - ured store!



Land that hath nev - er the gloom of night, Nev - er hath need of the sun's sweet light;  
Realm where the King of all kings doth reign! Home where the spir - it shall ne'er know pain!  
Joys that are pur - est and ne'er shall cloy! Rap - tures and pleas - ures no foes de - stroy!



Oh, to dwell there in the man - sions bright; Ho - ly our souls must be!  
Oh, if that part of sweet peace we'd gain, Ho - ly our souls must be!  
Oh, if that bliss we would hope t'en - joy, Ho - ly our souls must be!



# Oh, To Be There

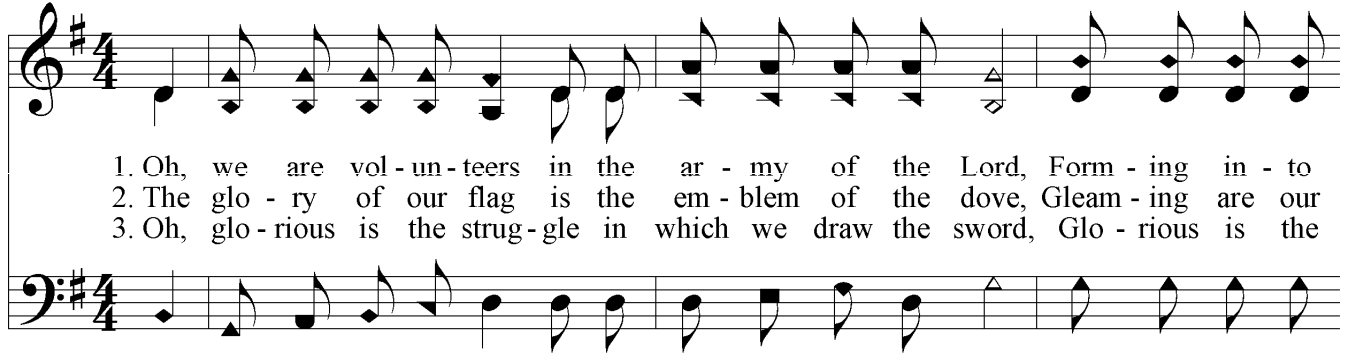
## Chorus

Ho - ly our souls must be! Ho - ly our souls must be!

Oh, to dwell there in the man - sions bright, Ho - ly our souls must be.

# Oh We Are Volunteers

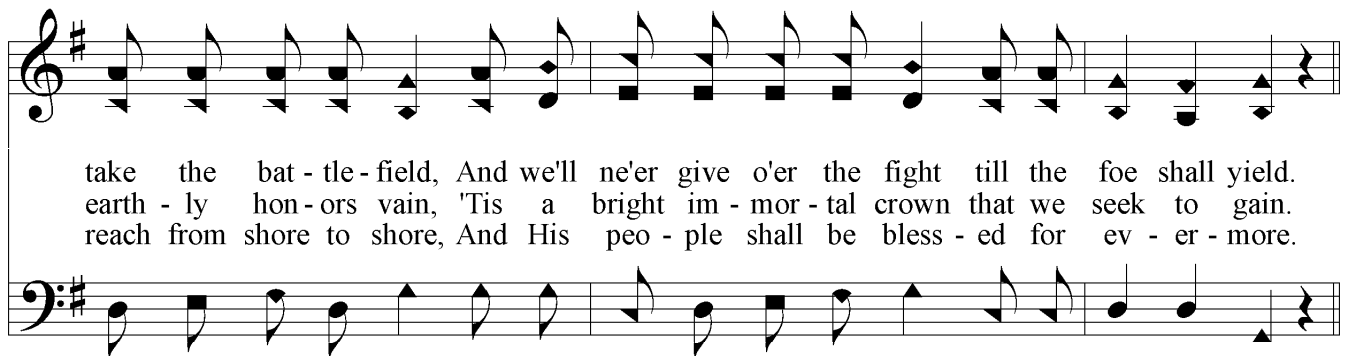
COURAGE



1. Oh, we are vol - un - teers in the ar - my of the Lord, Form - ing in - to  
2. The glo - ry of our flag is the em - blem of the dove, Glean - ing are our  
3. Oh, glo - rious is the strug - gle in which we draw the sword, Glo - rious is the



line at our Cap - tain's word; We are un - der march - ing or - ders to  
swords from the forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat - tle for  
King - dom of Christ, our Lord; It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall



take the bat - tle - field, And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.  
earth - ly hon - ors vain, 'Tis a bright im - mor - tal crown that we seek to gain.  
reach from shore to shore, And His peo - ple shall be bless - ed for ev - er - more.

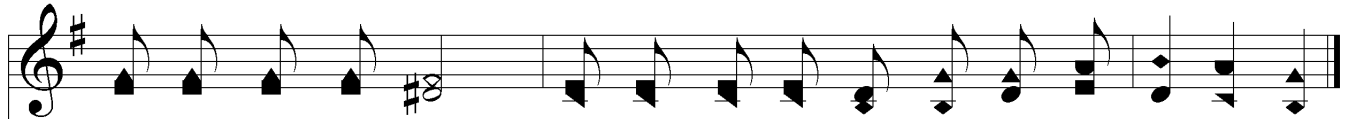


Come and join the ar - my, the ar - my of the Lord, Je - sus is our

# Oh We Are Volunteers



Cap - tain, we ral - ly at His word; Sharp will be the con - flict



with the pow'rs of sin, But with such a Lead - er, we are sure to win.



# Oh, What a Change

1. Soon will our Sav - ior from heav - en ap - pear; Sweet is the  
 2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - un - ion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -  
 3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark - ness a - way, Night will be  
 4. Weak - ness will change to mag - nif - i - cent strength, Fail - ure will

hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His  
 changed for a place at His feet, Sleep - ing ones raised in a mo - ment of  
 changed to the bright - ness of day, Tem - pest will change to in - ef - fa - ble  
 change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un - end - ing de -

face— This is the goal at the end of our race!  
 time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!  
 calm, Weep - ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!  
 light, Walk - ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight!

## Chorus

Oh, what a change Oh, what a change, When I shall  
 Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,

# Oh, What a Change

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Oh, What a Change". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics: "see His won-der-ful face! Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,". The second system contains the lyrics: "change Oh, what a change, When I shall see His face!". The piano accompaniment features a prominent triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand. The vocal line is written in a soprano or alto clef.

see His won-der-ful face! Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,

change Oh, what a change, When I shall see His face!

# Oh, What A Welcome For Me!



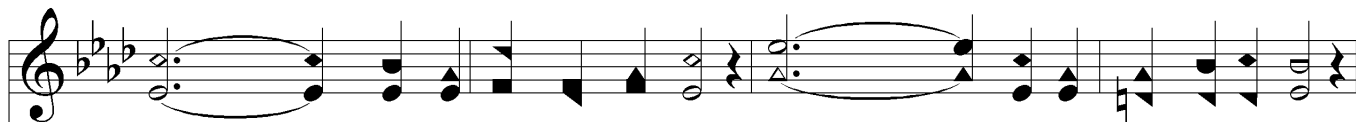
1. When in the like - ness of Je - sus Per - fect and pure I shall rise,  
2. When I have fin - ished my jour - ney, When from my la - bor I rest,  
3. Clothed in His gar - ment of beau - ty, Filled with His full - ness of love,  
4. Soon will the shad - ows be lift - ed, Soon will the dark - ness be o'er,



When the glad songs of the an - gels Wel - come me home to the skies:—  
When I have fold - ed my pin - ions, Safe on Im - man - u - el's breast:—  
Then I shall dwell in the man - sion, He is pre - par - ing a - bove.  
Then will e - ter - ni - ty's morn - ing, Break on the bright glo - ry shore.



## Chorus



Oh, what a wel - come for me, There my Re - deem - er to see,



Oh, what a wel - come, There my Re - deem - er



There to a - dore Him for - ev - er, Oh, what a wel - come for me!





# Oh, What Can Little Hands Do

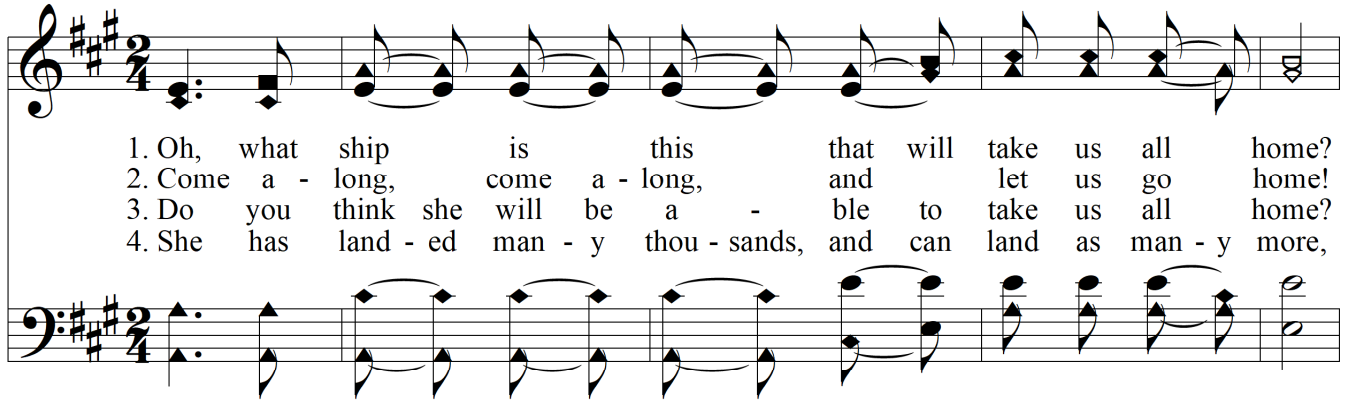
1. Oh, what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heav'n?  
 2. Oh, what can lit - tle lips do To please the King of heav'n?  
 3. Oh, what can lit - tle eyes do To please the King of heav'n?  
 4. Oh, what can lit - tle hearts do To please the King of heav'n?

The lit - tle hands some work may try That will some sim - ple want sup - ply;  
 The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of kind - ness say;  
 The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can learn to read God's ho - ly Book;  
 Young hearts, if He His Spir - it send, Can love their Mak - er, Sav - ior, Friend;

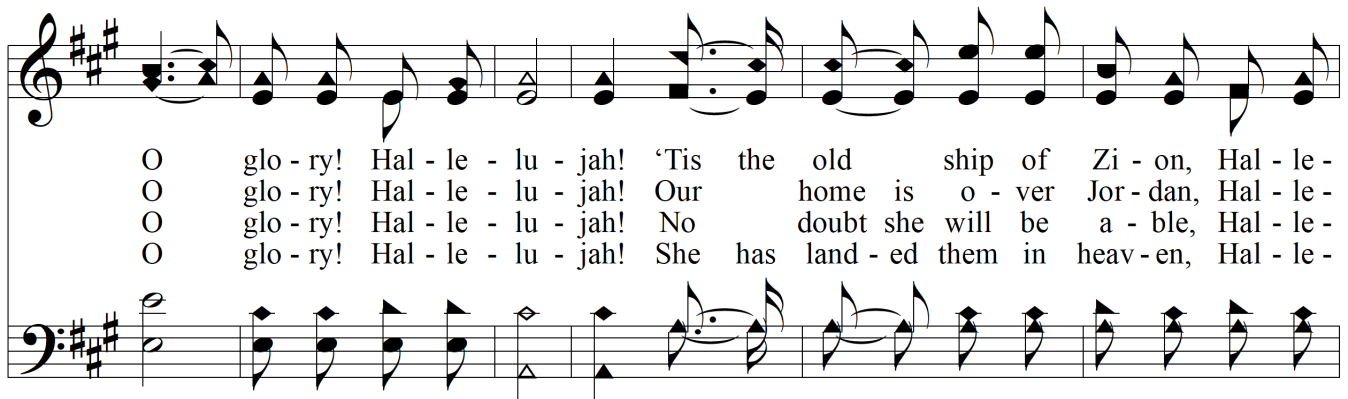
Such grace to mine be giv'n, Such grace to mine be giv'n.

# Oh, What Ship Is This?

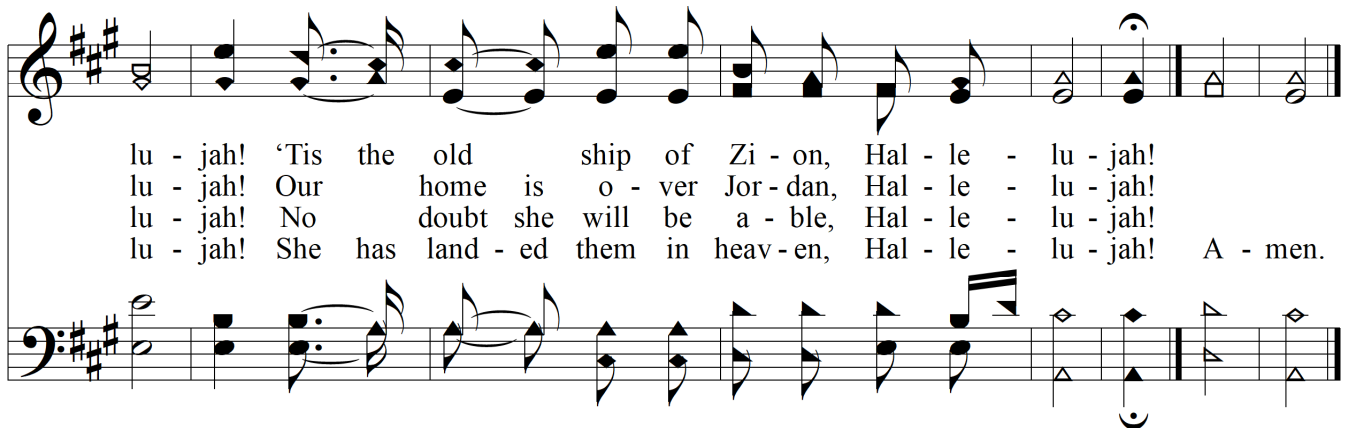
THE OLD SHIP OF ZION



1. Oh, what ship is this that will take us all home?  
2. Come a - long, come a - long, and let us go home!  
3. Do you think she will be a - ble to take us all home?  
4. She has land - ed man - y thou - sands, and can land as man - y more,



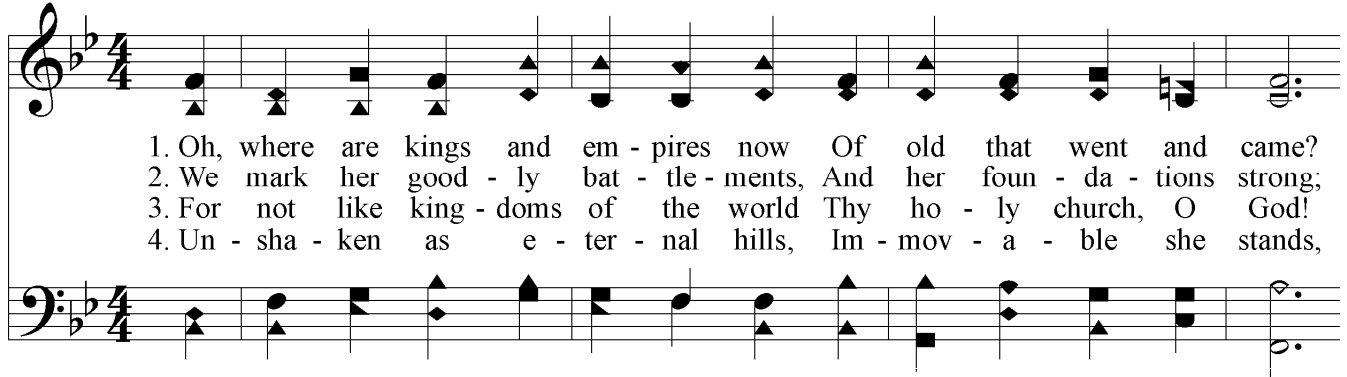
O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, Hal - le -  
O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Our home is o - ver Jor - dan, Hal - le -  
O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! No doubt she will be a - ble, Hal - le -  
O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! She has land - ed them in heav - en, Hal - le -



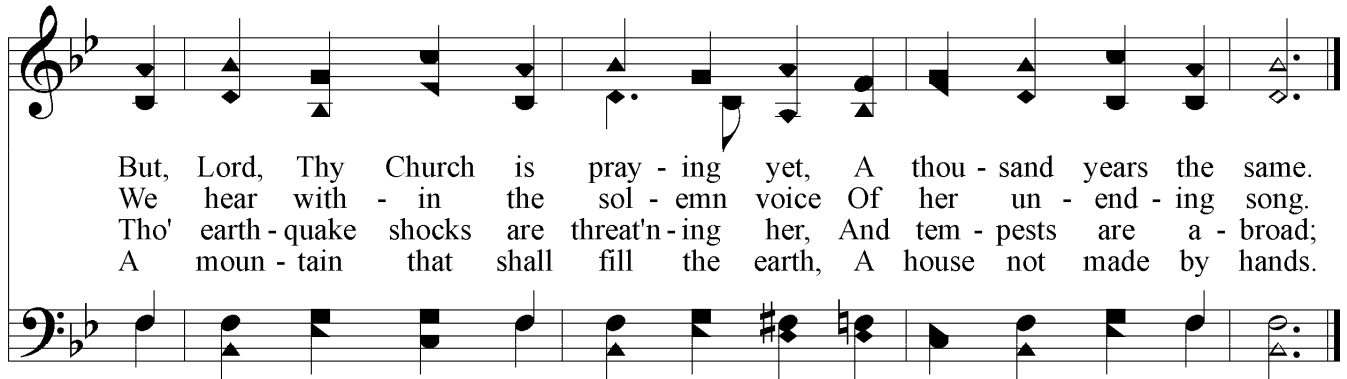
lu - jah! 'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
lu - jah! Our home is o - ver Jor - dan, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
lu - jah! No doubt she will be a - ble, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
lu - jah! She has land - ed them in heav - en, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

# Oh, Where Are Kings And Empires Now

ST. ANNE



1. Oh, where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?  
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;  
3. For not like king - doms of the world Thy ho - ly church, O God!  
4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,



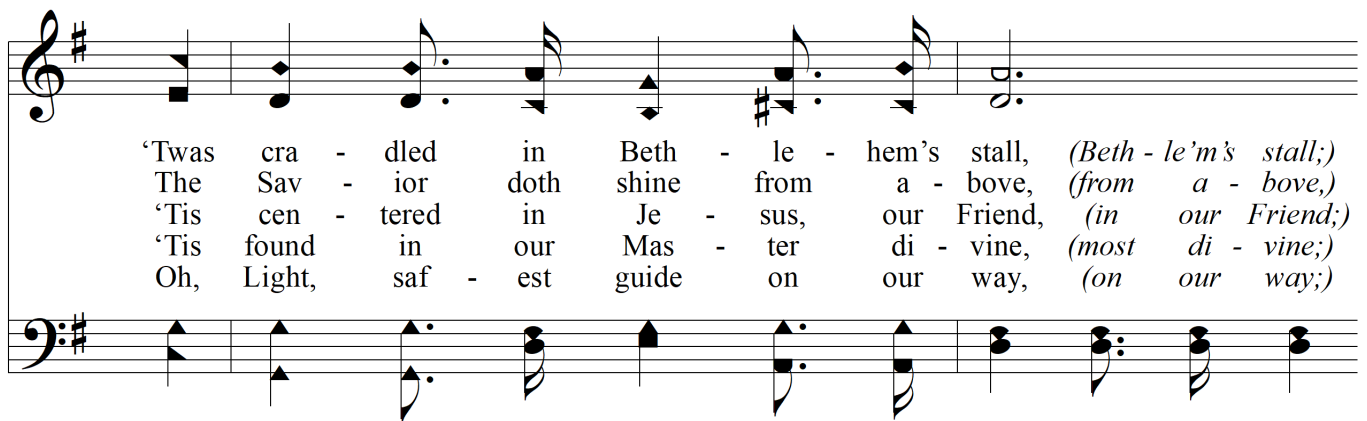
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.  
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.  
Tho' earth - quake shocks are threat'n - ing her, And tem - pests are a - broad;  
A moun - tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands.

# Oh, Where Is The Hope Of The World?

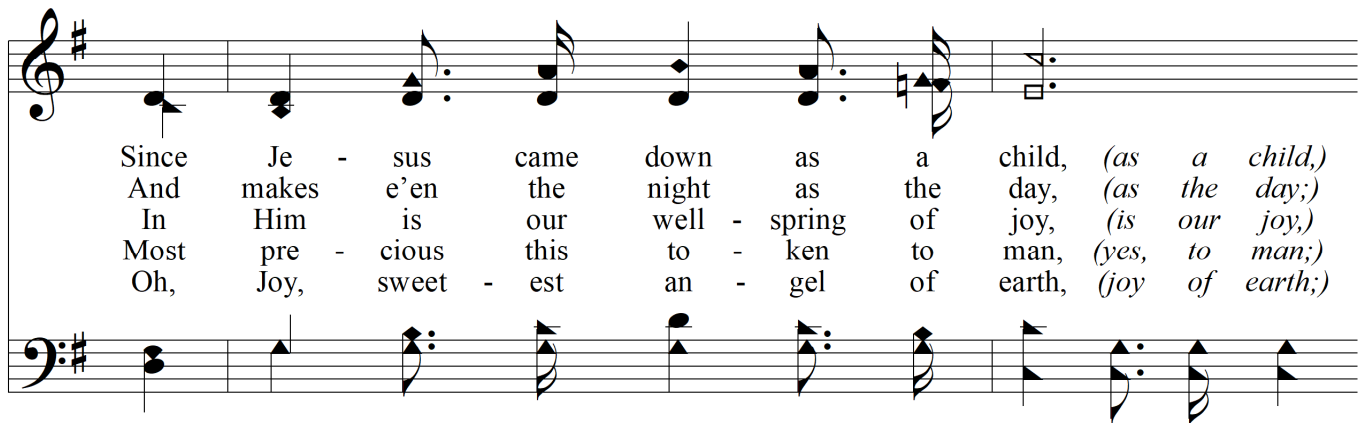
SEEK THE SAVIOR



1. Oh, where is the Hope of the world? (*of the world?*)  
2. Oh, where is the Light of the world? (*of the world?*)  
3. Oh, where is the Joy of the world? (*of the world?*)  
4. Oh, where is the Peace of the world? (*of the world?*)  
5. Oh, Hope, cheer - ing Hope of the world. (*of the world?*)

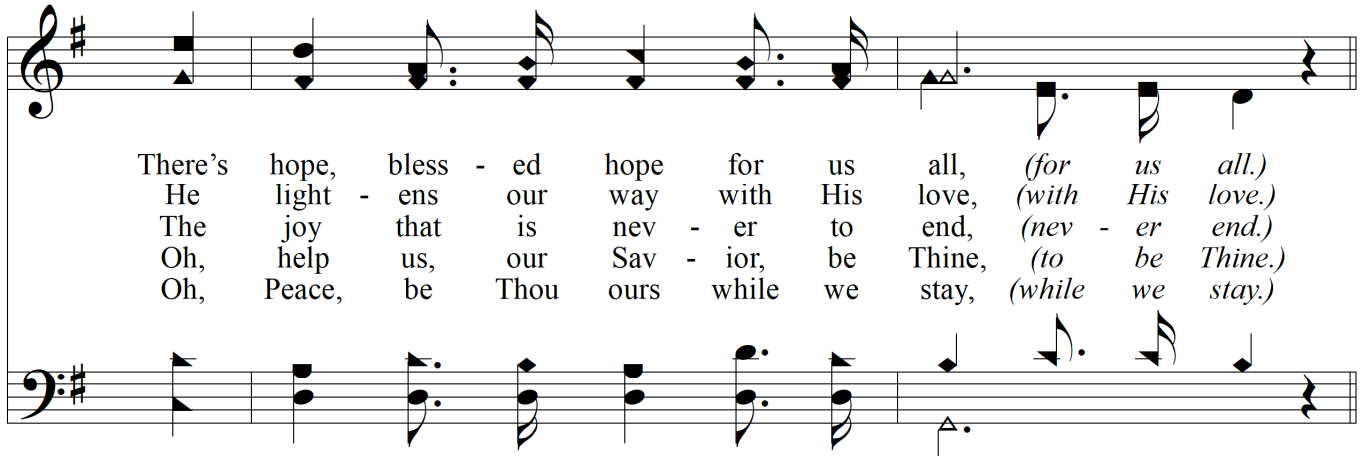


'Twas cra - dled in Beth - le - hem's stall, (*Beth - le'm's stall;*)  
The Sav - ior doth shine from a - bove, (*from a - bove,*)  
'Tis cen - tered in Je - sus, our Friend, (*in our Friend;*)  
'Tis found in our Mas - ter on di - vine, (*most di - vine;*)  
Oh, Light, saf - est guide on our way, (*on our way;*)



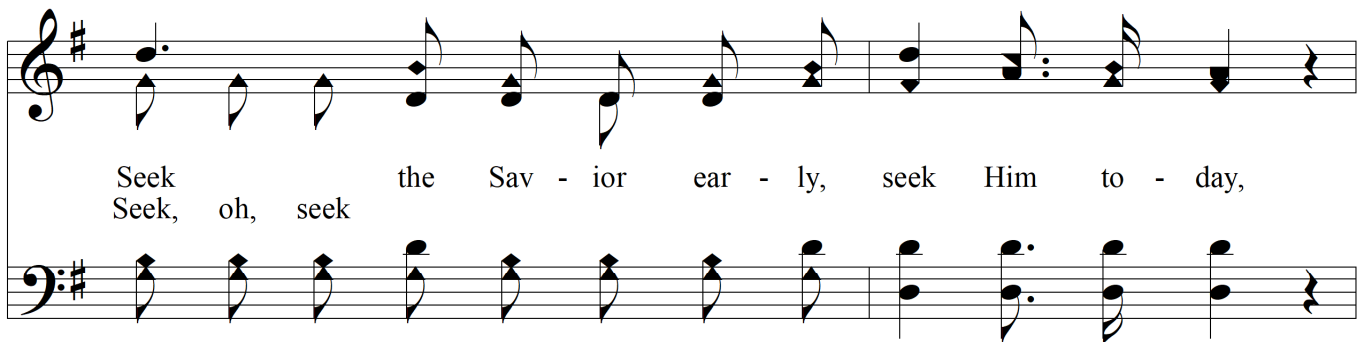
Since Je - sus came down as a child, (*as a child,*)  
And makes e'en the night as the day, (*as the day;*)  
In Him is our well - spring of joy, (*is our joy,*)  
Most pre - cious this to - ken to man, (*yes, to man;*)  
Oh, Joy, sweet - est an - gel of earth, (*joy of earth;*)

# Oh, Where Is The Hope Of The World?

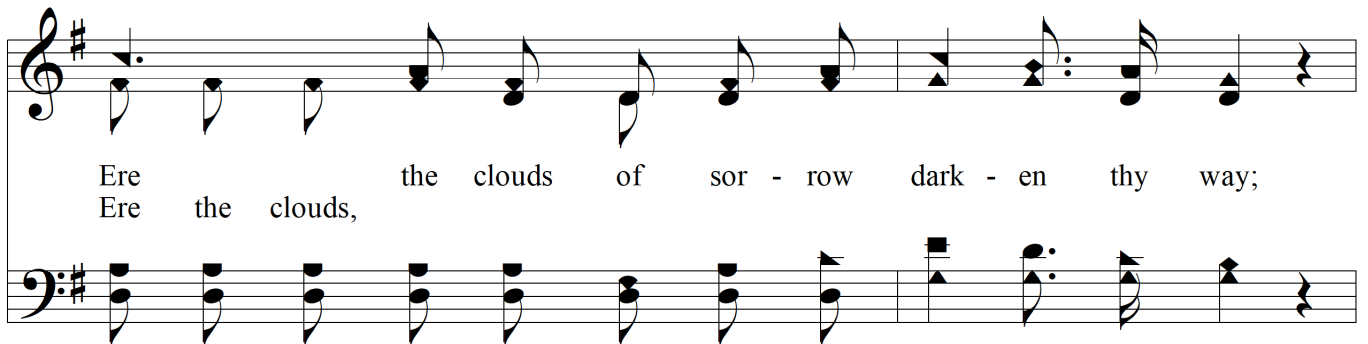


There's hope, bless - ed hope for us all, *(for us all.)*  
He light - ens our way with His love, *(with His love.)*  
The joy that is nev - er to end, *(nev - er end.)*  
Oh, help us, our Sav - ior, be Thine, *(to be Thine.)*  
Oh, Peace, be Thou ours while we stay, *(while we stay.)*

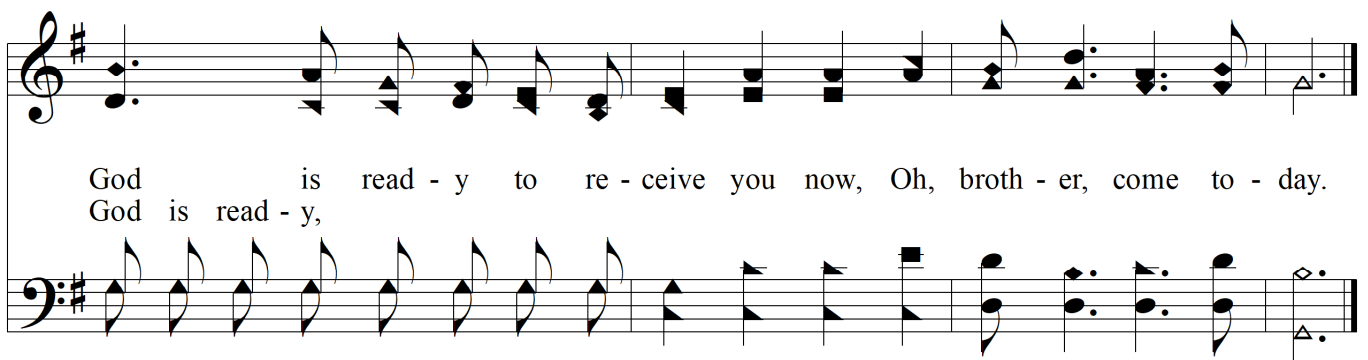
## Chorus



Seek the Sav - ior ear - ly, seek Him to - day,  
Seek, oh, seek



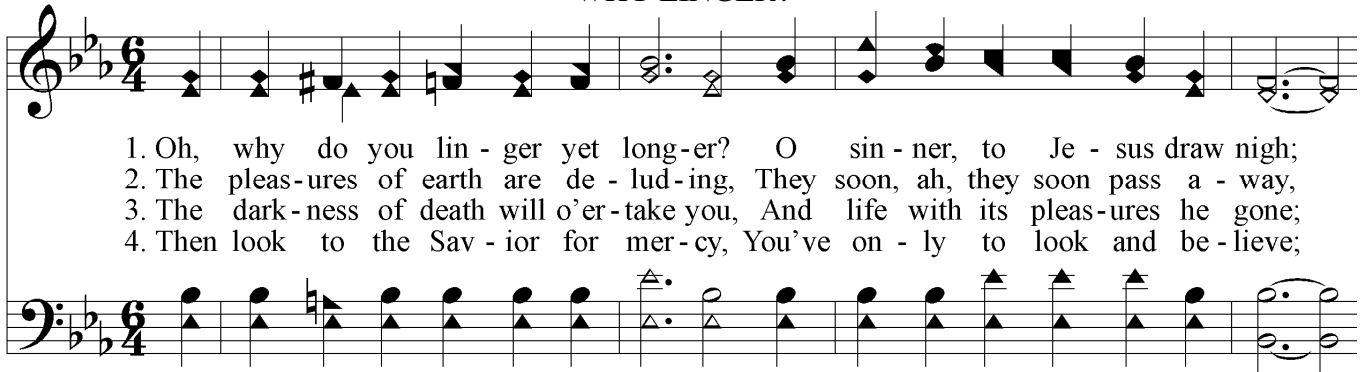
Ere the clouds, the clouds of sor - row dark - en thy way;  
Ere the clouds,



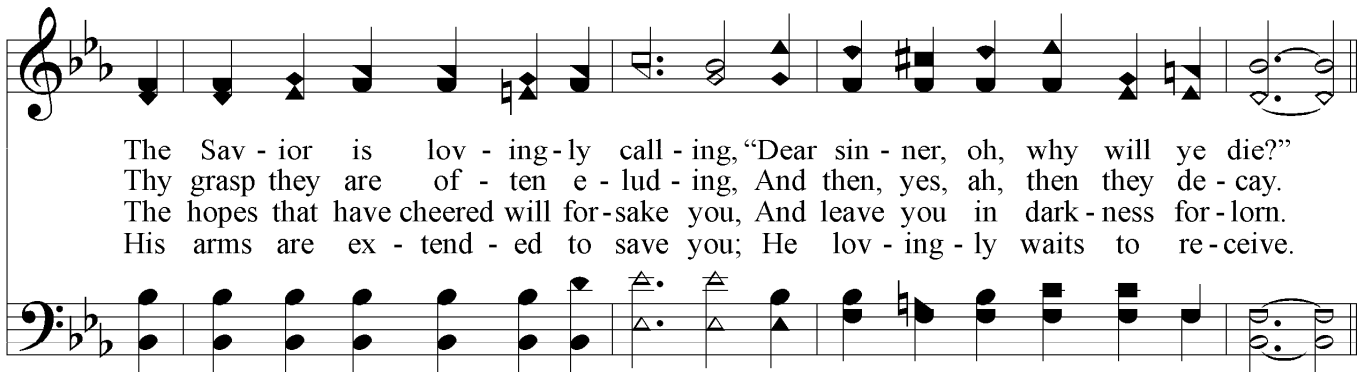
God is read - y to re - ceive you now, Oh, broth - er, come to - day.  
God is read - y,

# Oh, Why Do You Linger Yet Longer?

WHY LINGER?



1. Oh, why do you lin - ger yet long - er? O sin - ner, to Je - sus draw nigh;  
2. The pleas - ures of earth are de - lud - ing, They soon, ah, they soon pass a - way,  
3. The dark - ness of death will o'er - take you, And life with its pleas - ures he gone;  
4. Then look to the Sav - ior for mer - cy, You've on - ly to look and be - lieve;

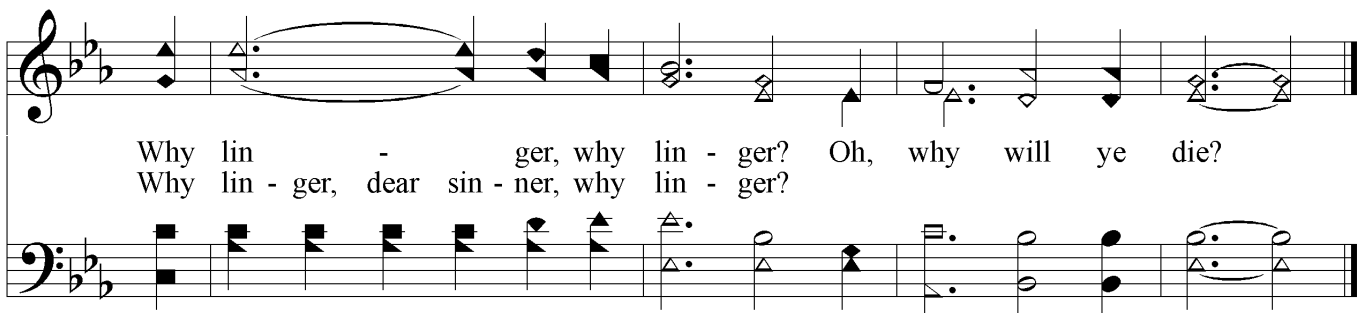


The Sav - ior is lov - ing - ly call - ing, "Dear sin - ner, oh, why will ye die?"  
Thy grasp they are of - ten e - lud - ing, And then, yes, ah, then they de - cay.  
The hopes that have cheered will for - sake you, And leave you in dark - ness for - lorn.  
His arms are ex - tend - ed to save you; He lov - ing - ly waits to re - ceive.

## Chorus



Why lin - ger, why lin - ger, While mer - cy is nigh?  
Why lin - ger, dear sin - ner, why lin - ger, While mer - cy, while mer - cy is nigh?



Why lin - ger, why lin - ger? Oh, why will ye die?  
Why lin - ger, dear sin - ner, why lin - ger?

# Oh, Why Will You Go Away To-Night?

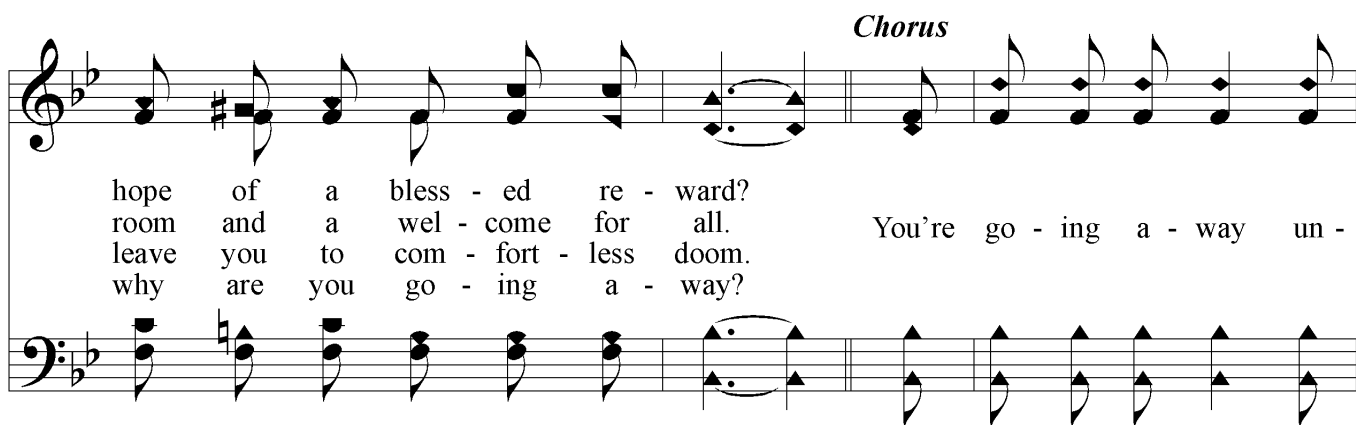
GOING AWAY UNSAVED



1. Oh, why will you go a - way to - night, Un - saved and re - ject - ing the  
2. Oh, why will you go a - way to - night, Not heed - ing the Spir - it's sweet  
3. Oh, why will you go a - way to - night, To wan - der in sin's deep - est  
4. Oh, why will you go a - way to - night, You're hard'n - ing your heart by de -




Lord? Why grope in the dark - ness, re - fus - ing the light, No  
call? This may be your last in - vi - ta - tion; then come, There's  
gloom? Oh, come, ere the Spir - it for - sake thee in flight, And  
lay! Re - fus - ing the joys of yon heav - en so bright; Oh,



*Chorus*

hope of a bless - ed re - ward?  
room and a wel - come for all. You're go - ing a - way un -  
leave you to com - fort - less doom.  
why are you go - ing a - way?



saved! You're go - ing a - way un - saved, While par - don is free,  
un - saved, un - saved,

# *Oh, Why Will You Go Away To-Night?*

Dear sin - ner, for thee, You're go - ing a - way un - saved. un - saved.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Oh, Why Will You Go Away To-Night?". 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), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the words "un - saved." appearing twice, once at the end of the first line and once at the end of the second line. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.



# Oh, Wonderful Word!

“The Word of the Lord endureth for ever.” – 1 Peter 1:25

1. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! True  
2. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The  
3. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Our  
4. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The

wis - dom its pag - es un - fold; And tho' we may read them a  
lamp that our Fa - ther a - bove So kind - ly has light - ed to  
on - ly sal - va - tion is there; It car - ries con - vic - tion down  
hope of our friends in the past; Its truth, where so firm - ly they

thou - sand times o'er, They nev - er, no nev - er, grow old!  
teach us the way That leads to the arms of His love!  
deep in the heart, And shows us our - selves as we are.  
an - chored their trust, Thru ag - es e - ter - nal shall last.

Each line hath a treas - ures, each prom - ise a pearl, That  
Its warn - ings, its coun - sels, are faith - ful and just; Its  
It tells of a Sav - ior, and points to the cross, Where  
Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Un -

# Oh, Wonderful Word!

The first system of the hymn features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

all if they will may se - cure;      And we know that when time and the  
judg - ments are per - fect and pure;      And we know that when time and the  
par - don we now may se - cure;      For we know that when time and the  
chang - ing, a - bid - ing and sure;      For we know that when time and the

The second system of the hymn continues with two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

world pass a - way,      God's Word shall for ev - er en - dure.

# Oh, Wonderful Word Of Salvation

1. Oh, won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, Oh, won - der - ful  
 2. The tem - pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan - gers from  
 3. Oh, help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful

mes - sage of love To us from the mer - ci - ful Fa - ther,  
 Sa - tan and sin; His word is a for - tress a - bout me,  
 mes - sage pro - claim, For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry,

To us from the cit - y a - bove. Oh, ten - der - est whis - pers of  
 And faith is un - sha - ken with - in. Tho' thorn - y the way, He is  
 For all there is hope in His name. There's joy for the jour - ney that's

par - don, Oh, love that we ev - er shall sing, Oh, beau - ti - ful  
 guid - ing; I fol - low with foot - steps so free, For peace in my  
 drear - y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim; There's strength for the

tid - ings of mer - cy, From heav - en's all glo - ri - ous King.  
 heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait - ing for me.  
 feet that are wea - ry, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him.

# Oh, Wondrous Name!

“Wonderful, Counselor, The Mighty God.” – Isaiah 9:6

1. Oh, won - drous Name, by proph - ets heard Long years be - fore His birth;  
2. Oh, glo - rious Name the an - gels praise, And ran - somed saints a - dore,-  
3. Oh, pre - cious Name, ex - alt - ed high, To Him all pow'r is giv'n;

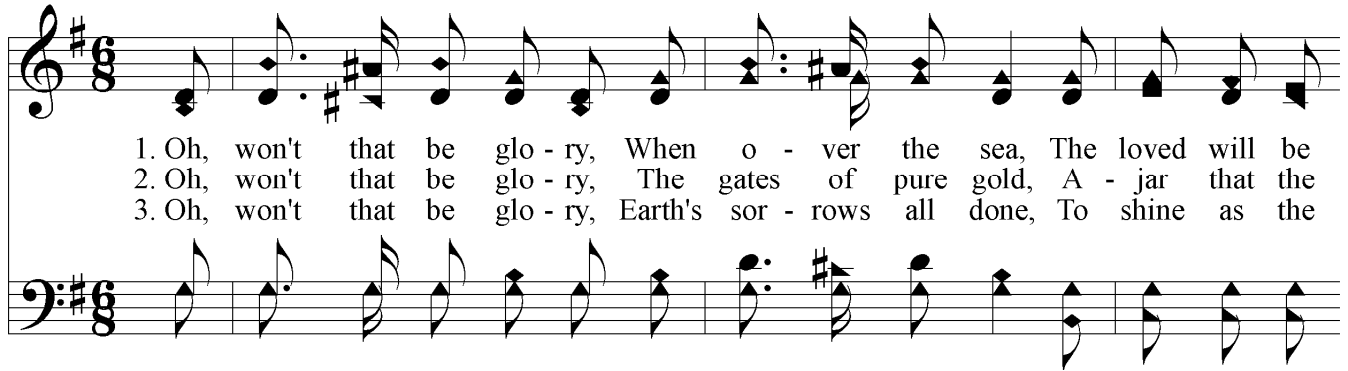
They saw Him com - ing from a - far, The Prince of Peace on earth.  
The Name a - bove all oth - er names, Our ref - uge ev - er - more.  
Thru Him we tri - umph o - ver sin. By Him we en - ter heav'n.

## Chorus

The Won - der - ful! The Coun - se - lor! The Great and Might - y Lord!

The ev - er - last - ing Prince of Peace! The King, the Son of God!

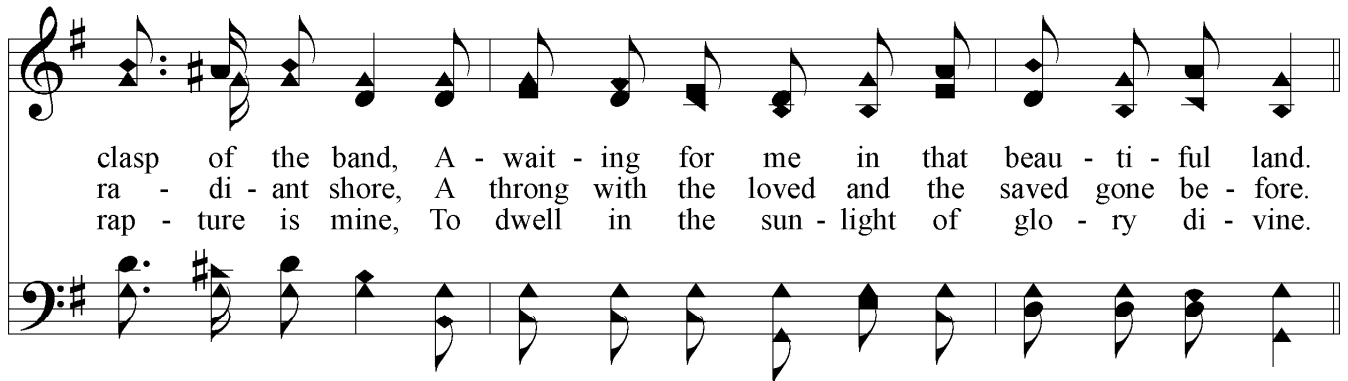
# Oh, Won't That Be Glory



1. Oh, won't that be glo - ry, When o - ver the sea, The loved will be  
2. Oh, won't that be glo - ry, The gates of pure gold, A - jar that the  
3. Oh, won't that be glo - ry, Earth's sor - rows all done, To shine as the



wait - ing and watch - ing for me, Oh, won't that be glo - ry, The  
faith - ful may en - ter the fold, Oh, won't that be glo - ry, That  
beau - ti - ful stars in His crown, Oh, won't that he glo - ry, What



clasp of the band, A - wait - ing for me in that beau - ti - ful land.  
ra - di - ant shore, A thron'g with the loved and the saved gone be - fore.  
rap - ture is mine, To dwell in the sun - light of glo - ry di - vine.

## Chorus



Oh, won't that be glo - ry, To tell the old sto - ry, And join with the

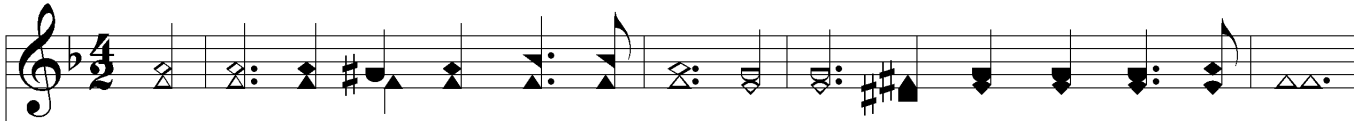
## *Oh, Won't That Be Glory*

ran - somed glad prais - es to bring! Be - yond the dark riv - er, To  
dwell there for - ev - er, Oh, won't that be glo - ry, with Je - sus my King!

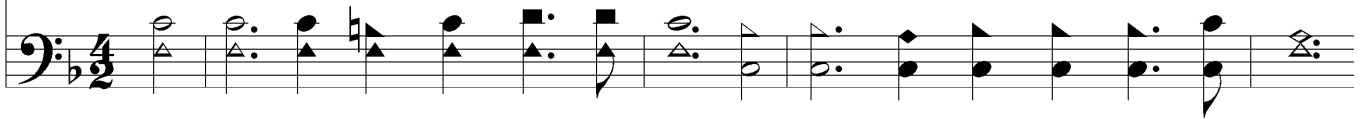
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Oh, Won't That Be Glory". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "ran - somed glad prais - es to bring! Be - yond the dark riv - er, To dwell there for - ev - er, Oh, won't that be glo - ry, with Je - sus my King!".

# Old Jordan's Waves I Do Not Fear

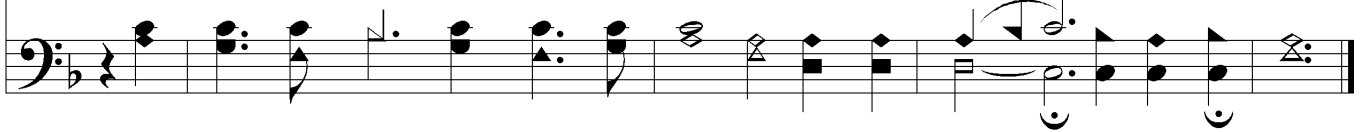
*"Be not afraid! . . . The Lord . . . Is with Thee." – Joshua 1:9*



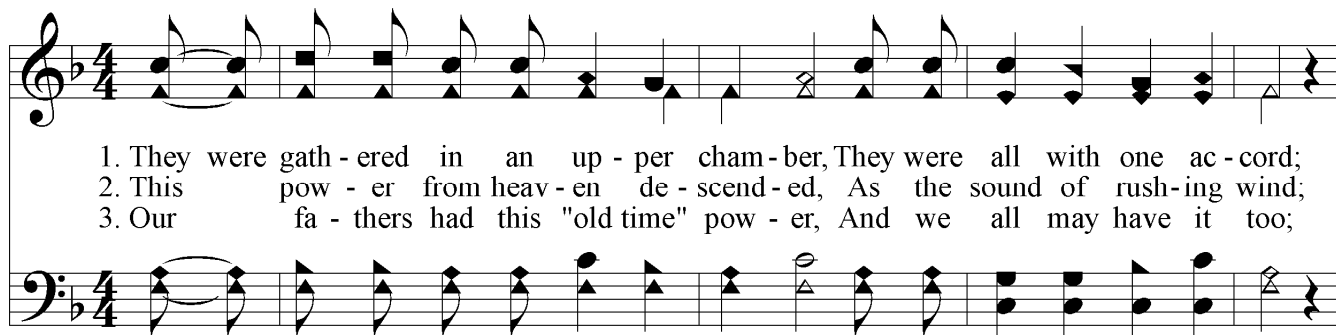
1. Some day, I know not when 'twill be, The an - gel Death will come to me;
2. My sins He long a - go for-gave, And still I feel His pow'r to save;
3. O'er me has sor - row's storm oft swept, Safe from the dan - ger me He's kept;
4. My loved ones they have cross'd the tide, But safe - ly cross'd with Christ their Guide;
5. So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasped in my Sav - ior's hand,



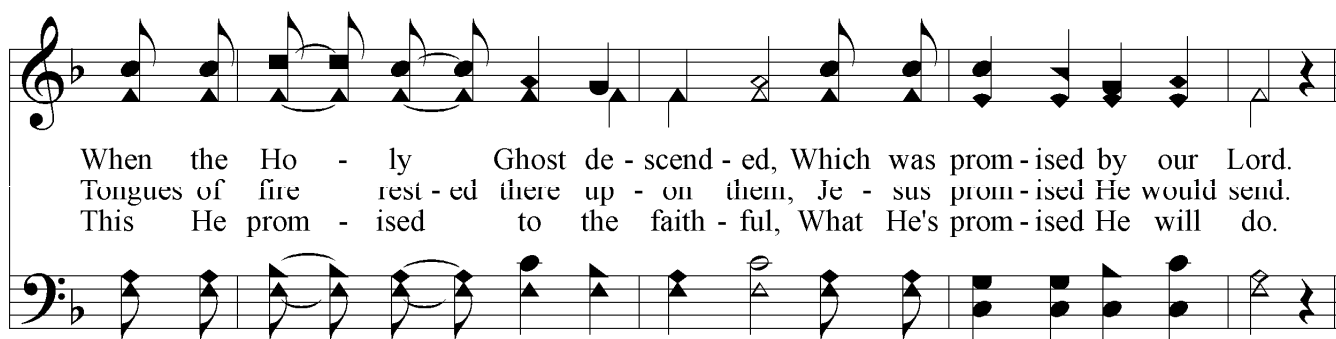
But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.  
And if I keep the wit - ness clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I shall not fear.  
If still I trust this Friend so dear, Old Jor-dan's waves I need not fear.  
They sweet - ly whis - pered in my ear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.  
I too, shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.



# Old Time Power

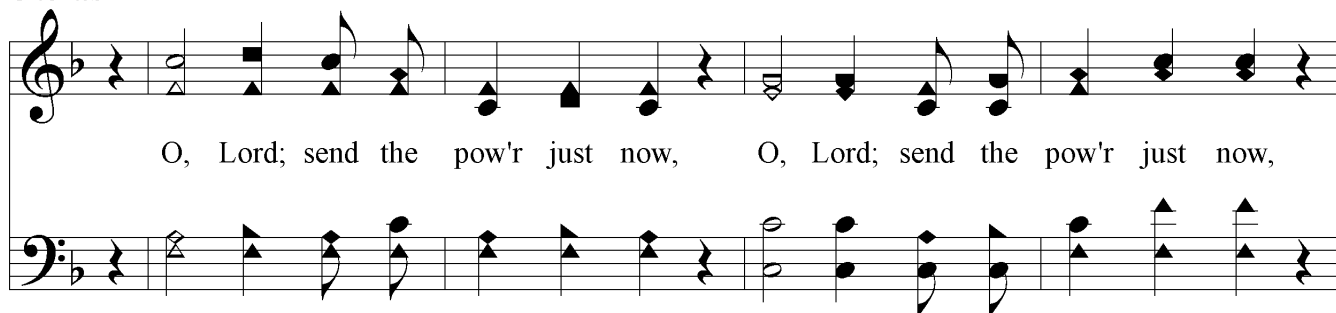


1. They were gath - ered in an up - per cham - ber, They were all with one ac - cord;  
2. This pow - er from heav - en de - scend - ed, As the sound of rush - ing wind;  
3. Our fa - thers had this "old time" pow - er, And we all may have it too;



When the Ho - ly Ghost de - scend - ed, Which was prom - ised by our Lord.  
Tongues of fire rest - ed there up - on them, Je - sus prom - ised He would send.  
This He prom - ised to the faith - ful, What He's prom - ised He will do.

## Chorus



O, Lord; send the pow'r just now, O, Lord; send the pow'r just now,



O, Lord; send the pow'r just now And bap - tize ev - 'ry one.



# Olivet

1. Fair Ol - i - vet! bright Ol - i - vet, Where oft up - on thy sa - cred brow  
2. From Ol - i - vet the Lord a - rose; In maj - es - ty He en - tered heav'n,  
3. O mount of hope, all glo - ry crown'd! When faith grows faint I turn to thee,

The Lord with His dis - ci - ples met - In mem - o - ry I see thee now.  
With hands out - spread to bless the world; This per - fect place to man was giv'n.  
And con - tem - plate thy scene di - vine, Oh, bless - ed hour of vic - to - ry.

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

Fair Ol - i - vet, Fair Ol - i - vet, bright Ol - i - vet, In mem - o -  
Fair Ol - i - vet,

ry I seek thee yet, I see thee yet, ***f*** Fair Ol - i - vet, Fair Ol - i - vet,

# Olivet

*Rit... ad lib....*

bright Ol - i - vet, Thy glo - ries I can ne'er for - get. can ne'er for - get.

# Olmutz S. M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound! Har - mo - nious to mine ear!  
2. Grace first con - trived a way To save re - bel - lious man;  
3. Grace led my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;

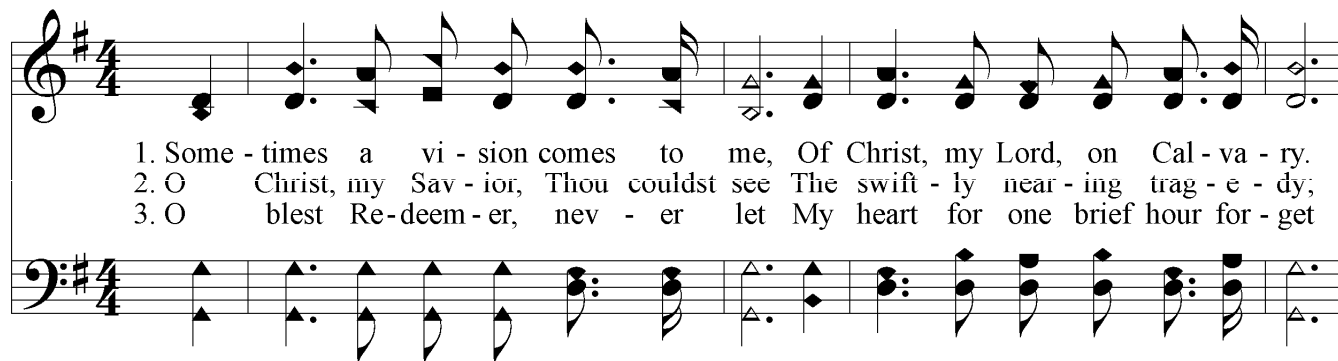
The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The treble staff contains a melody with various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, along with rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.  
And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won - drous plan.  
And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God. A - men.

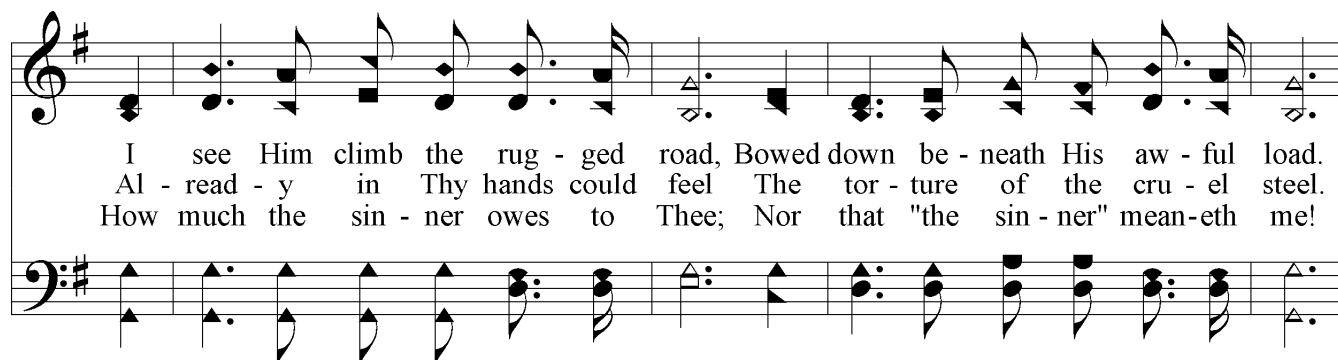
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs, indicating the end of the piece.

# On Calvary

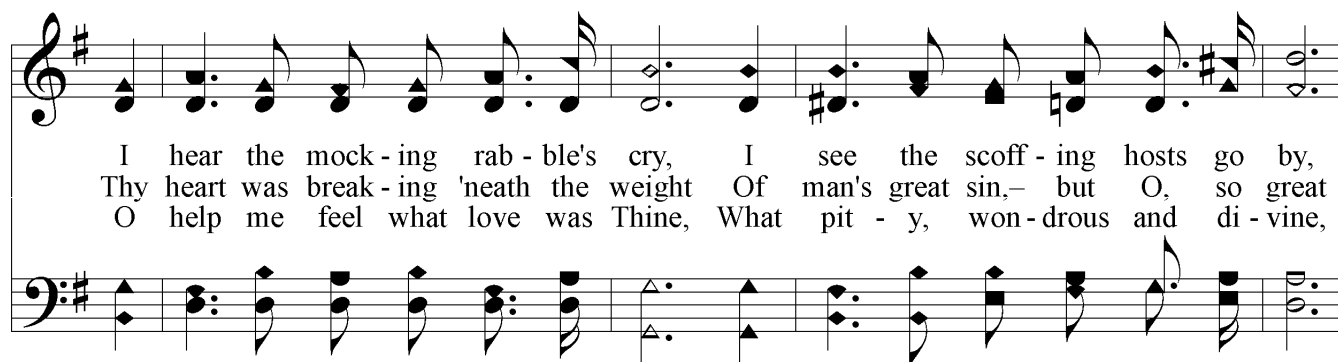
*"And sitting down they watched Him there." – Matt. 27:36*



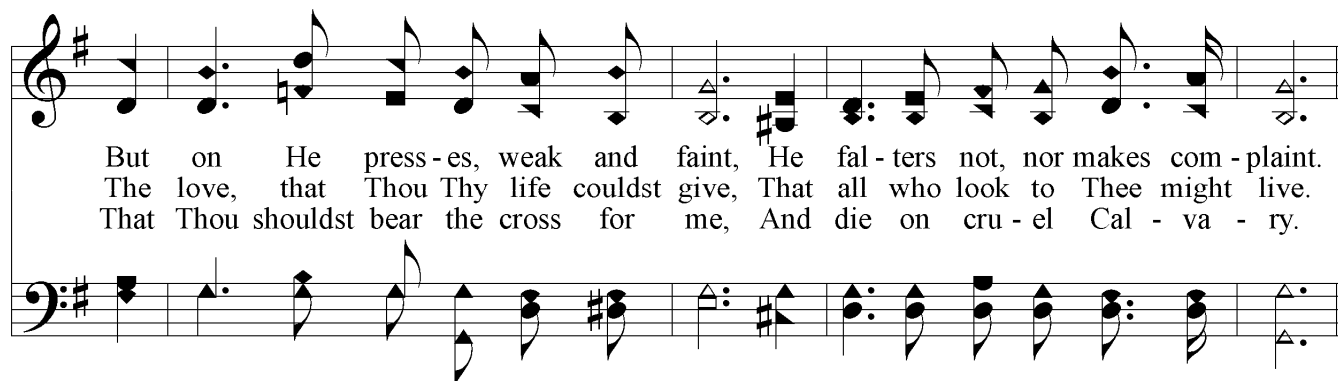
1. Some - times a vi - sion comes to me, Of Christ, my Lord, on Cal - va - ry.  
2. O Christ, my Sav - ior, Thou couldst see The swift - ly near - ing trag - e - dy;  
3. O blest Re - deem - er, nev - er let My heart for one brief hour for - get



I see Him climb the rug - ged road, Bowed down be - neath His aw - ful load.  
Al - read - y in Thy hands could feel The tor - ture of the cru - el steel.  
How much the sin - ner owes to Thee; Nor that "the sin - ner" mean - eth me!



I hear the mock - ing rab - ble's cry, I see the scoff - ing hosts go by,  
Thy heart was break - ing 'neath the weight Of man's great sin, - but O, so great  
O help me feel what love was Thine, What pit - y, won - drous and di - vine,



But on He press - es, weak and faint, He fal - ters not, nor makes com - plaint.  
The love, that Thou Thy life couldst give, That all who look to Thee might live.  
That Thou shouldst bear the cross for me, And die on cru - el Cal - va - ry.

# On Calvary

## Chorus

O my the sto - ry of His love, To pen - i - tence, the sin - ner move,

Till each shall cry, "For me— for me! Christ Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry."

# On Christ The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;  
2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant and blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;

I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

## Chorus

On Christ the Sol - id Rock I stand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand;

On Christ the Sol - id Rock I stand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

# On Jesus' Love Relying

MAUDE 7s & 6s D.

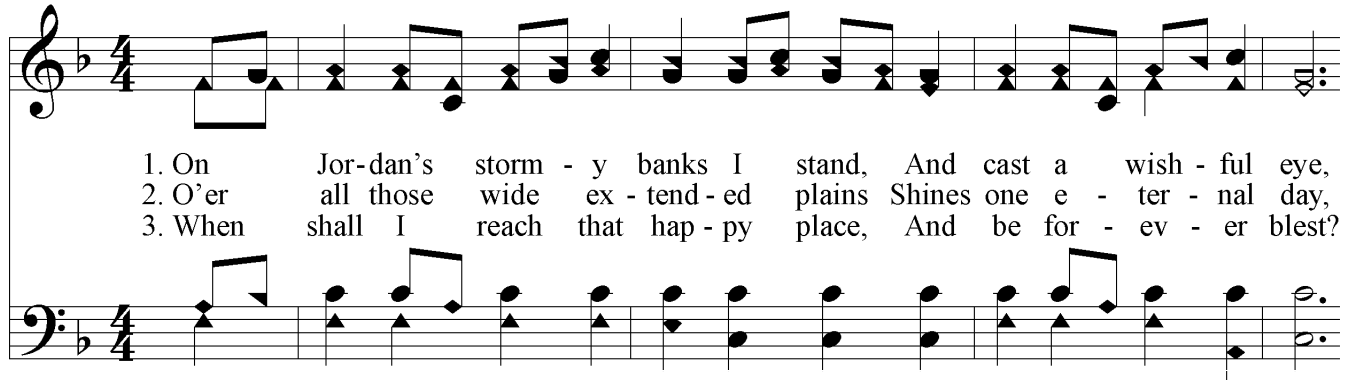
1. On Je - sus' love re - ly - ing My heart for - gets its fears;  
2. I may see all my pleas - ures Like au - tumn leaves de - cay;

He gives me songs for sigh - ing, And smiles in place of tears;  
It may be all my treas - ures Like dew shall melt a - way;

My weak hand He is hold - ing With - in His lov - ing clasp;  
Lord, let not this a - larm me; In Thee may I con - fide,

My sink - ing form up - hold - ing By His Al - might - y grasp.  
As - sured no change can harm me If Thou art by my side.

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks (Arr. 1)



1. On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,  
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,  
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

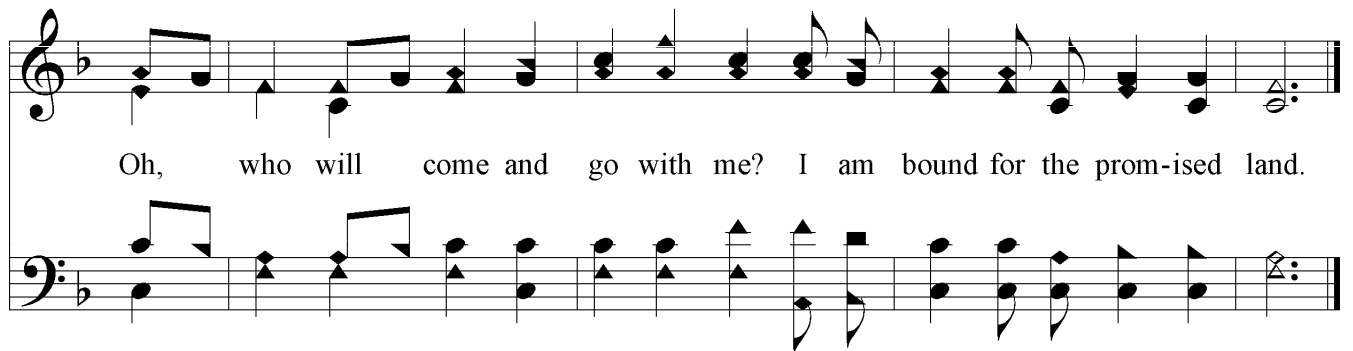


To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.  
When shall I see the Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

## Chorus



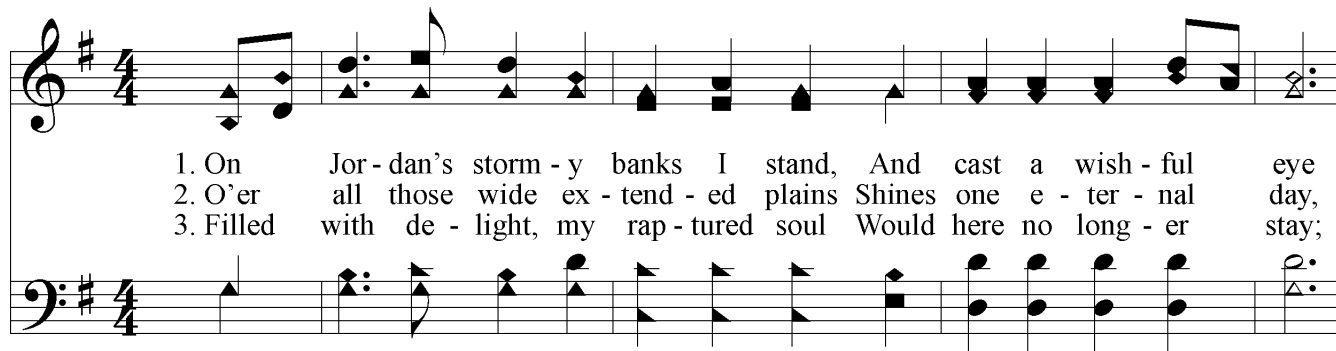
I am bound for the prom - ised land, I am bound for the prom - ised land;  
prom - ised land,



Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.



# On Jordan's Stormy Banks (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)




1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye  
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,  
3. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

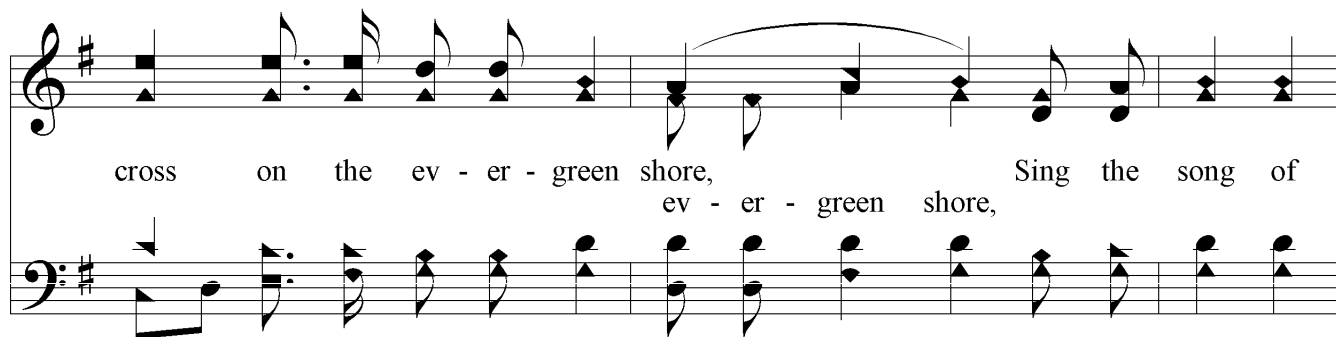


To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

## Chorus



We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, by and by, Just a -



cross on the ev - er - green shore, Sing the song of  
ev - er - green shore,



Mo - ses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye  
 2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,  
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest,  
 4. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
 There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?  
 Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

## Chorus

We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, by and by, Just a -

cross on the ev - er - green shore, Sing the song of  
 ev - er - green shore,

Mo - ses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks (Arr. 3)

On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful

The first system of the musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful".

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions  
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where  
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.

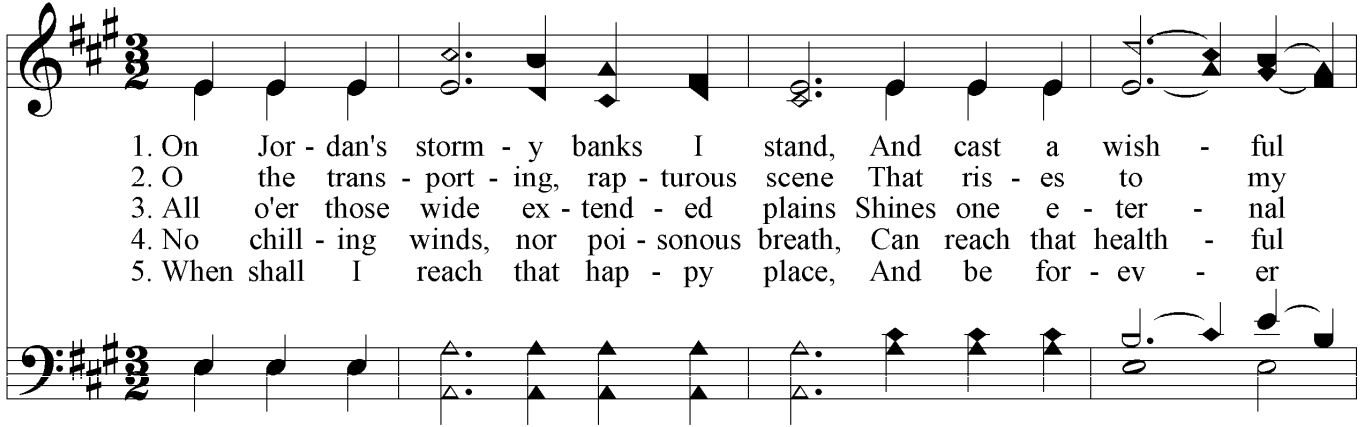
The second system continues the musical score. The treble staff has a rest for the first measure, followed by the vocal melody. The bass staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie."

lie. To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
my pos-ses-sions lie.  
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land,

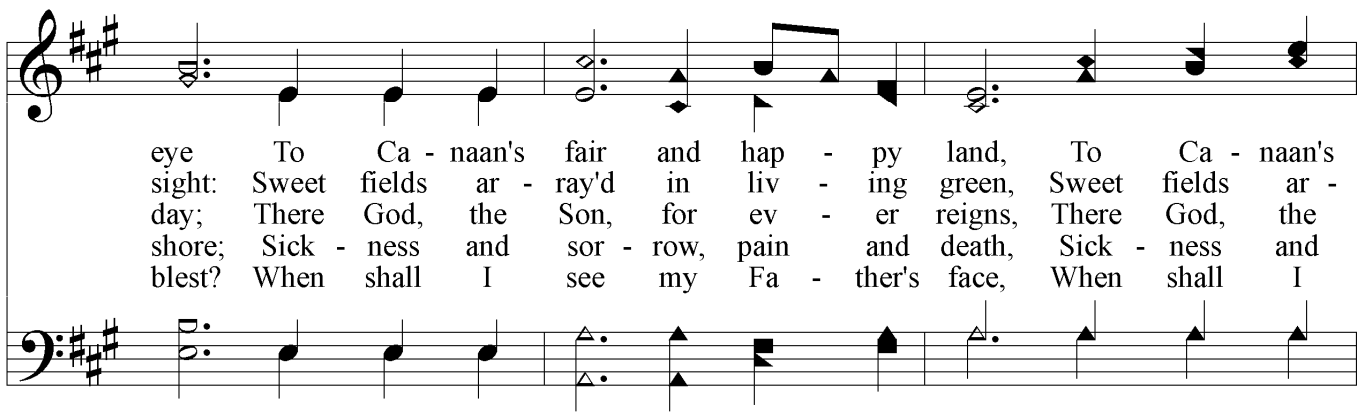
The third system concludes the musical score. The treble staff features a final vocal phrase. The bass staff provides the final accompaniment. The lyrics are: "lie. To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie. my pos-ses-sions lie. To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land,".

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand (Arr. 4)

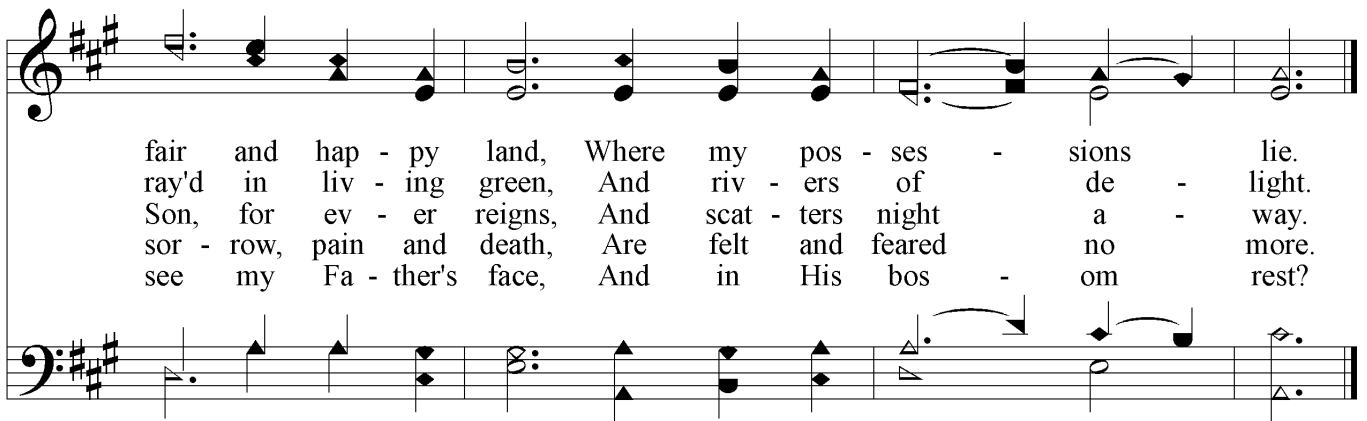
TAPPAN C. M. 6 Lines.



1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful  
2. O the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene That ris - es to my  
3. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal  
4. No chill - ing winds, nor poi - sonous breath, Can reach that health - ful  
5. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er

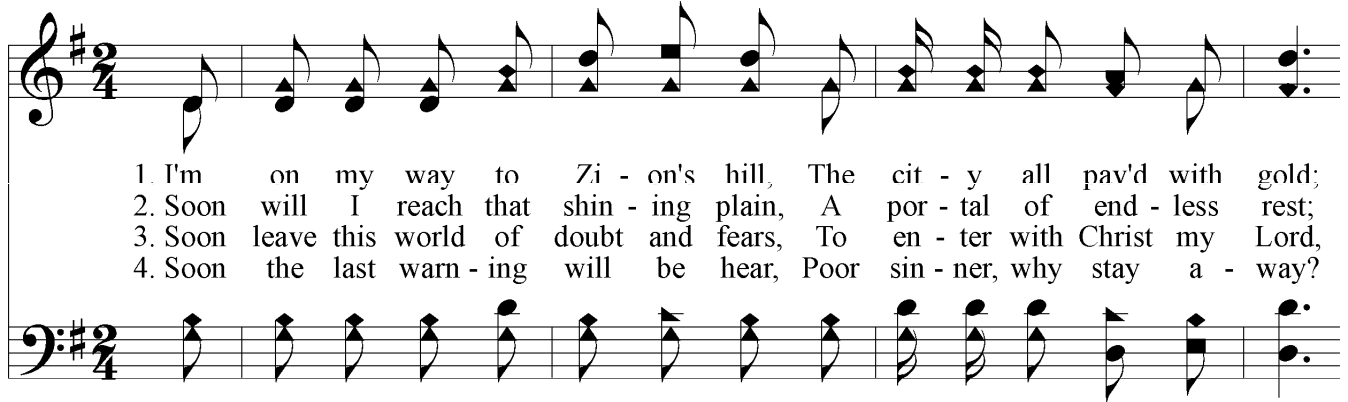


eye To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, To Ca - naan's  
sight: Sweet fields ar - ray'd in liv - ing green, Sweet fields ar -  
day; There God, the Son, for ev - er reigns, There God, the  
shore; Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Sick - ness and  
blest? When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, When shall I

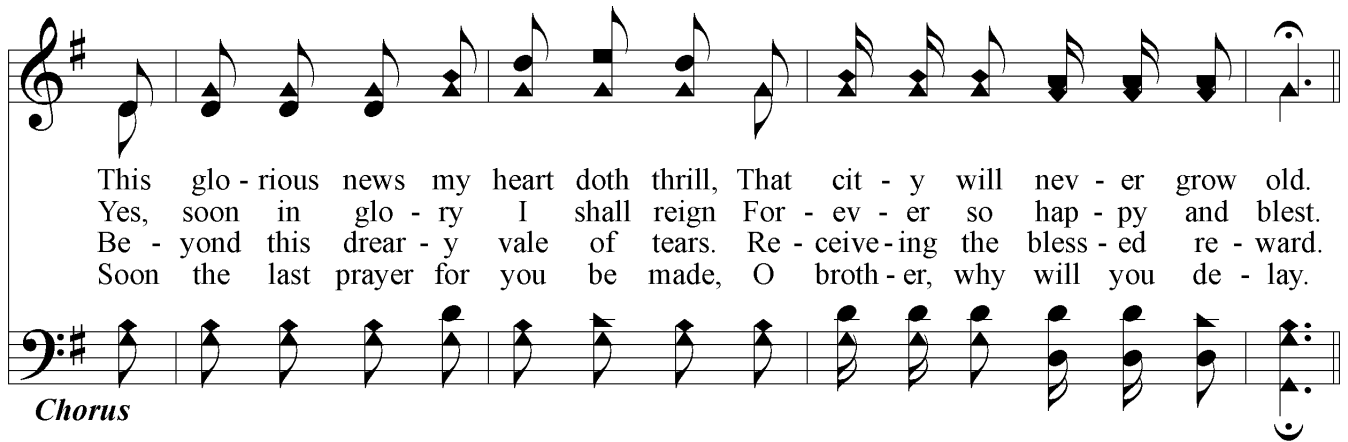


fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
ray'd in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.  
Son, for ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.  
see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

# On My Way To Zion



1. I'm on my way to Zi - on's hill, The cit - y all pav'd with gold;  
2. Soon will I reach that shin - ing plain, A por - tal of end - less rest;  
3. Soon leave this world of doubt and fears, To en - ter with Christ my Lord,  
4. Soon the last warn - ing will be hear, Poor sin - ner, why stay a - way?

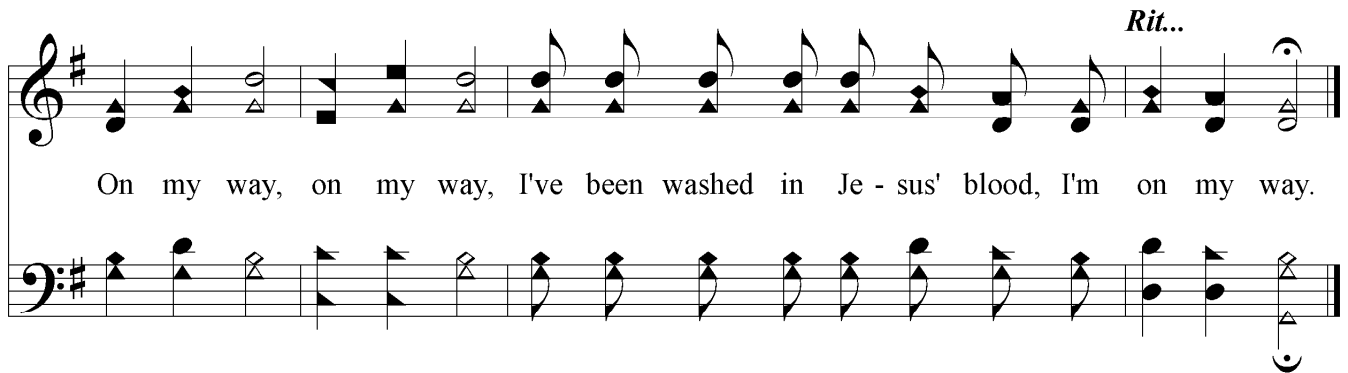


This glo - rious news my heart doth thrill, That cit - y will nev - er grow old.  
Yes, soon in glo - ry I shall reign For - ev - er so hap - py and blest.  
Be - yond this drear - y vale of tears. Re - ceive - ing the bless - ed re - ward.  
Soon the last prayer for you be made, O broth - er, why will you de - lay.

*Chorus*



On my way, on my way, I've been washed in Je - sus' blood, I'm on my way;



*Rit...*  
On my way, on my way, I've been washed in Je - sus' blood, I'm on my way.

# On Our Way Rejoicing (Arr. 1)

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home ward move, Heark - en to our prais - es,  
 2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us  
 3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go; Vic - tor is our Lead - er,  
 4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - ior

O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be;  
 Do - ing what we can, Thou Who givest the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,  
 Van - quished is the foe. Christ with - out, our safe - ty; Christ with - in, our Joy;  
 Thank - ful heart we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,

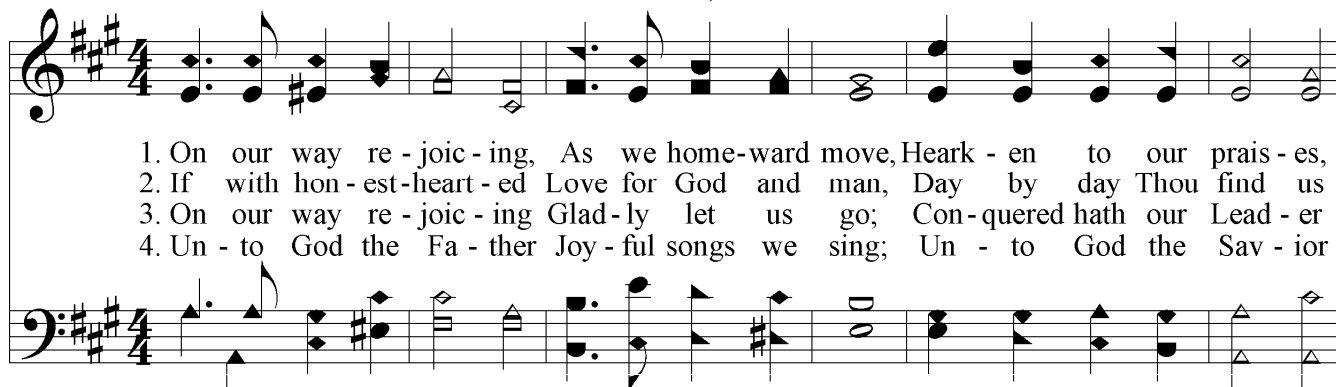
## Chorus

Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee.  
 Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.  
 Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy? On our way re - joic - ing,  
 On our way re - joic - ing Ev - er, ev - er - more.

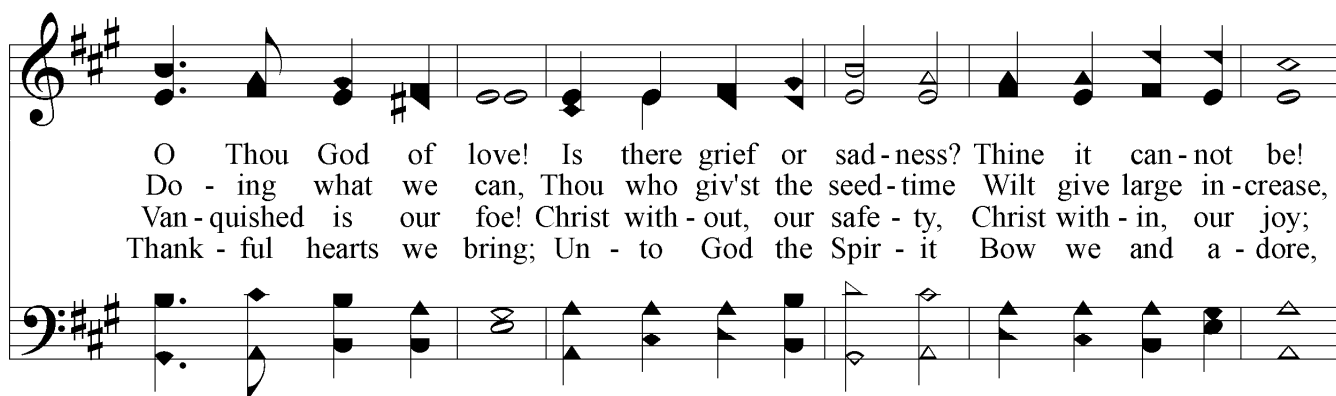
As we home - ward move, Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! A - men.

# On Our Way Rejoicing (Arr. 2)

HERMAS 6s & 5s, with Chorus

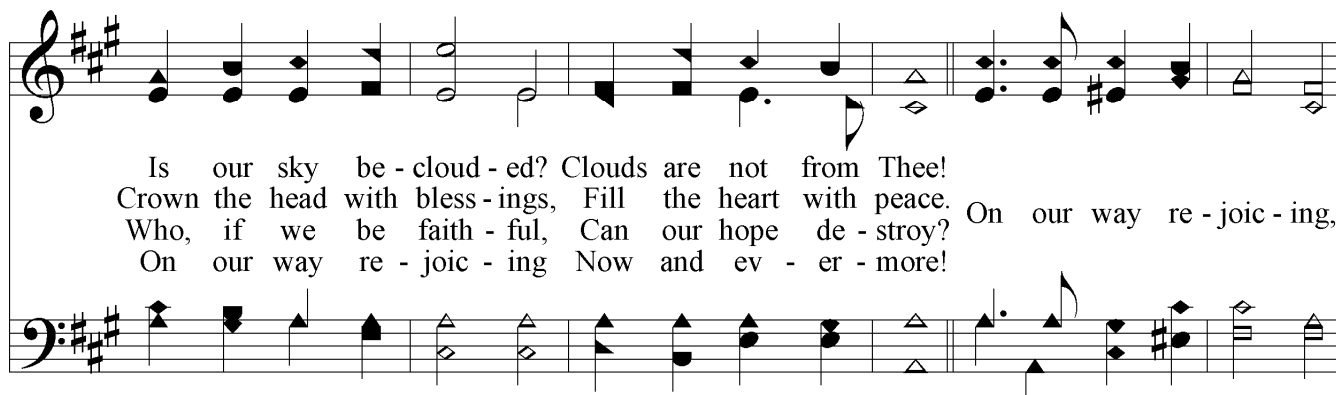


1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move, Hearn - en to our prais - es,  
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us  
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go; Con - quered hath our Lead - er  
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - ior



O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!  
Do - ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,  
Van - quished is our foe! Christ with - out, our safe - ty, Christ with - in, our joy;  
Thank - ful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,

## Chorus



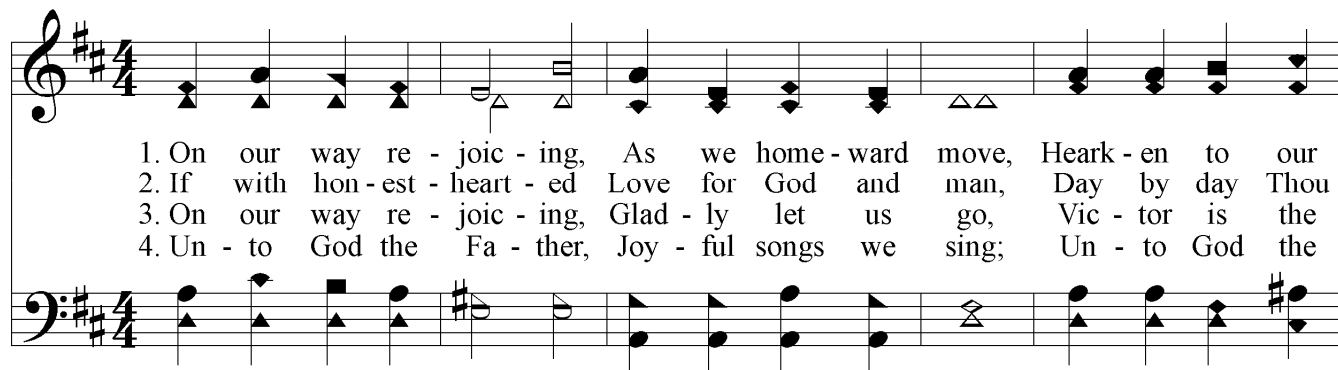
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!  
Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace. On our way re - joic - ing,  
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?  
On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more!



As we home - ward move, Hearn - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! A - men.

# On Our Way Rejoicing (Arr. 3)

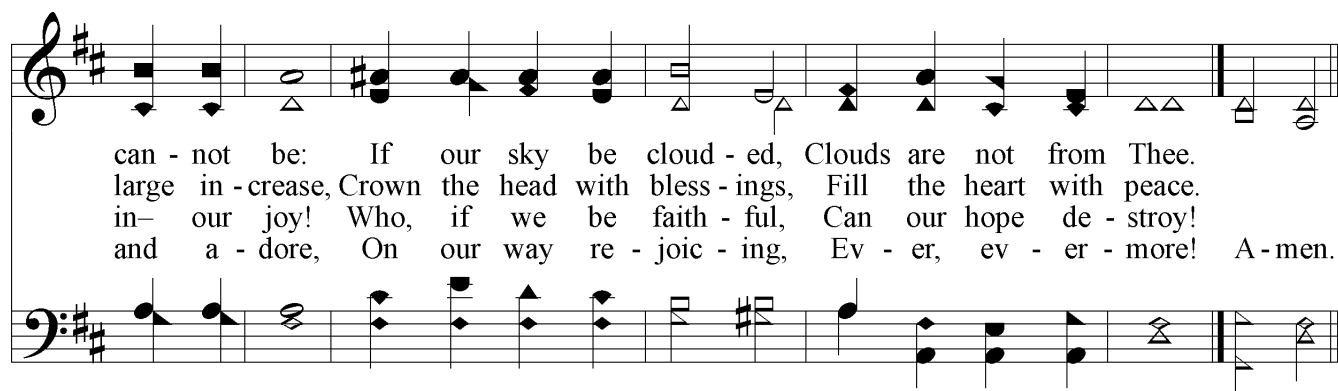
VESPERS 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5



1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move, Heark - en to our  
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou  
3. On our way re - joic - ing, Glad - ly let us go, Vic - tor is the  
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther, Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the



prais - es, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it  
find us Do - ing all we can, Thou Who giv'st the seed - time, Wilt give  
Lead - er! Van - q'ished is the foe! Christ with - out - our safe - ty! Christ with -  
Sav - ior, Thank - ful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it, Bow we



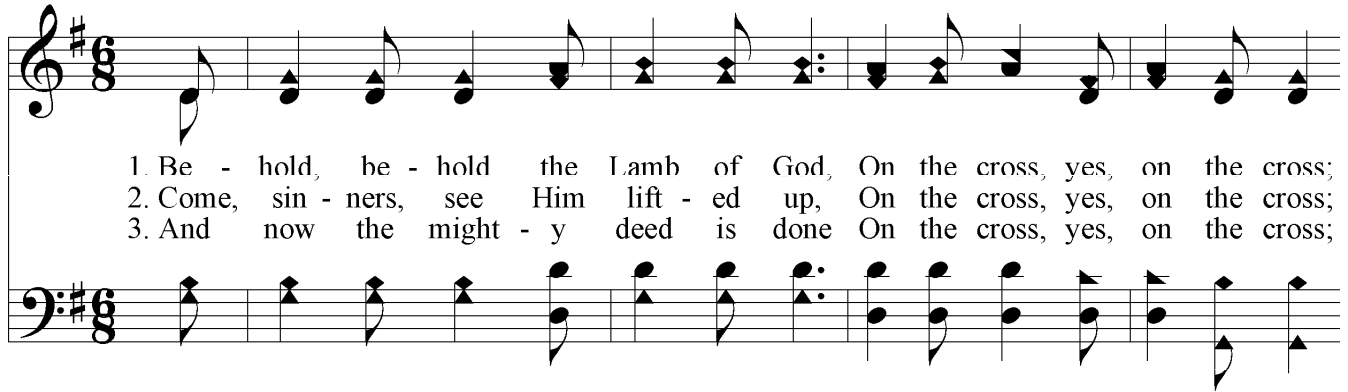
can - not be: If our sky be cloud - ed, Clouds are not from Thee.  
large in - crease, Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.  
in - our joy! Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy!  
and a - dore, On our way re - joic - ing, Ev - er, ev - er - more! A - men.

Words: The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1876), 1863

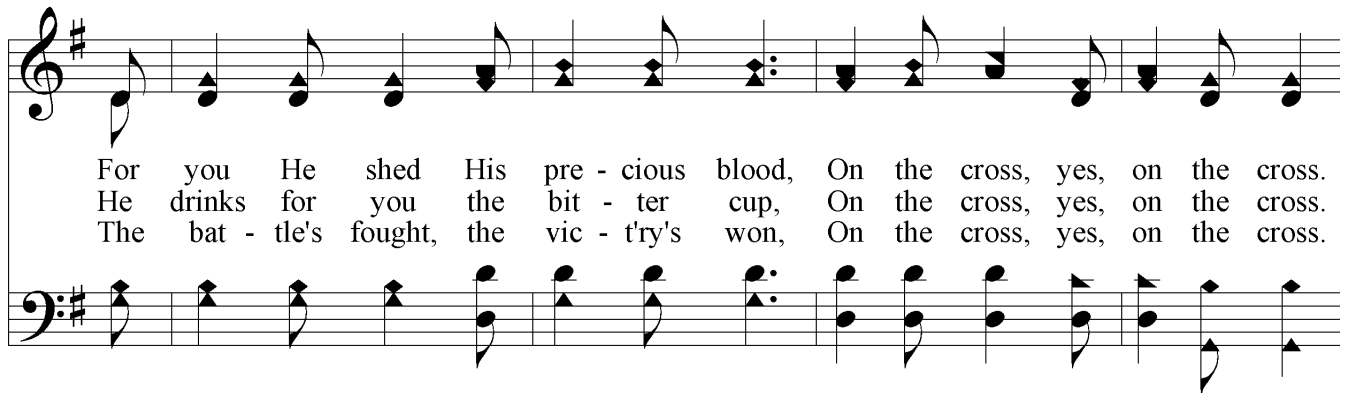
Music: H. A. Prothero



# On The Cross



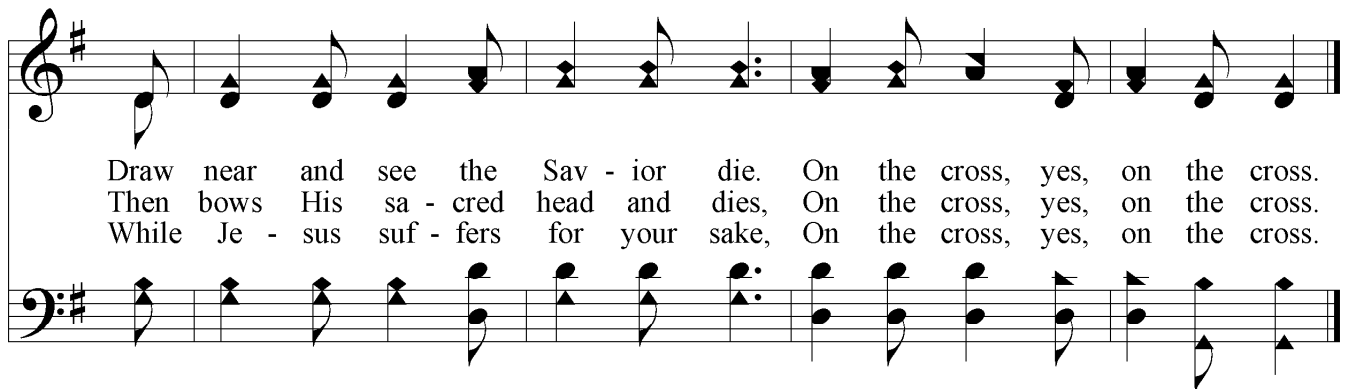
1. Be - hold, be - hold the Lamb of God, On the cross, yes, on the cross;  
2. Come, sin - ners, see Him lift - ed up, On the cross, yes, on the cross;  
3. And now the might - y deed is done On the cross, yes, on the cross;



For you He shed His pre - cious blood, On the cross, yes, on the cross.  
He drinks for you the bit - ter cup, On the cross, yes, on the cross.  
The bat - tle's fought, the vic - t'ry's won, On the cross, yes, on the cross.



O hear His ag - o - niz - ing cry, "E - loi la - ma sa - bach - tha - ni!"  
To heav'n He turns His lan - guid eyes, "'Tis fin - ish'd," now the Conq - 'ror cries.  
The rocks do rend, the moun - tains quake, While Je - sus doth a - tone - ment make;



Draw near and see the Sav - ior die. On the cross, yes, on the cross.  
Then bows His sa - cred head and dies, On the cross, yes, on the cross.  
While Je - sus suf - fers for your sake, On the cross, yes, on the cross.

# On the Cross of Calvary

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died for thee and me;  
 2. O, what won - drous, won - drous love, Bro't me down at Je - sus' feet!  
 3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er more;  
 4. Clouds and dark - ness veiled the sky, When the Lord was cru - ci - fied;

There He shed His pre - cious blood, That from sin we might be free. O, the  
 O, such won - drous, dy - ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice com - plete! Lord, I  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell with - in for ev - er - more. Cleanse, O,  
 "It is fin - ished!" was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It was

cleans - ing stream doth flow, And it wash - es white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died  
 give my - self to Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be: It was for me that Je - sus died  
 cleanse my heart from sin, Make and keep me pure with - in: It was for this Thy blood was shed  
 fin - ished there for me; All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died

*Chorus*

On the cross of Cal - va - ry. On Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va -  
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry. On Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va -  
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry. On Cal - va - ry,  
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry.

# *On the Cross of Calvary*

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 7/4 time signature. It begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, Bb6, C7. A fermata is placed over the final note. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: Bb2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, Bb3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5. A fermata is placed over the final note. The lyrics are: "ry, on Cal - va - ry, It was for me that Je - sus died On the cross of Cal - va - ry."

# On The Hills Beyond The River

*Andante con espressione*

1. There are hills be - yond the val - ley where the riv - er glid - eth by,  
2. On those hills be - yond the riv - er is our heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne,  
3. While we walk a - long the val - ley we may some - times gain a view

Where the E - den flow'rs are bloom - ing un - der - neath a cloud - less sky;  
And the bright - ness of that cit - y mor - tal eye hath nev - er known;  
Of the hills be - yond the riv - er un - der - neath the arch - ing blue;

There the state - ly palms are sway - ing in the soft and balm - y breeze  
Oh its gates are shin - ing bright - ly in the nev - er fad - ing day  
If our foot - steps nev - er fal - ter, in the path that should be trod,

Birds of Par - a - dise are sing - ing from the ev - er ver - dant trees.  
For the sun - shine is e - ter - nal and can nev - er fade a - way.  
We may one day claim a dwell - ing in the cit - y of our God.

# On The Hills Beyond The River

## Chorus

On the hills, be - yond the riv - er, state - ly  
On the hills be - yond the riv - er, on the hills be - yond the riv - er, state - ly

hills, ma - jes - tic hills; We shall  
hills be - yond the riv - er, state - ly hills, ma - jes - tic hills; We shall

rest in peace for ev - er, We shall rest in peace on those  
rest in peace for ev - er, We shall rest in peace on those

hills, en - dur - ing hills; We shall rest in peace for  
hills, en - dur - ing hills, en - dur - ing hills; We shall rest in peace for - ev - er, we shall

ev - er, on the hills, en - dur - ing hills.  
rest in peace on the hills, en - dur - ing hills, en - dur - ing hills, en - dur - ing hills.

# On The Mountain's Top Appearing

ZION

1. On the moun-tain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald  
 2. Has thy night been long and mourn - ful? Have thy friends un - faith - ful  
 3. God, thy God, will now re - store thee; He Him - self ap - pears thy  
 4. Peace and joy shall now at - tend thee; All thy war - fare now be

stands, Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing— Zi - on,  
 proved? Have thy foes been proud and scorn - ful, By thy  
 friend; All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their  
 past; God, thy Sav - ior, will de - fend thee, Vic - to -

long in hos - tile lands. Mourn - ing cap - tive, God him - self will loose thy  
 sighs and tears un - moved? Cease thy mourn - ing, Zi - on still is well be -  
 boasts and tri - umphs end; Great de - liv'r - ance Zi - on's King will sure - ly  
 ry is thine at last; All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing

bands, Mourn - ing cap - tive, God him - self will loose thy bands.  
 lov'd, Cease thy mourn - ing, Zi - on still is well be - lov'd.  
 send, Great de - liv'r - ance, Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.  
 rest, All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest.

# On The Other Shore



1. We have fa - thers o - ver yon - der, We have fa - thers o - ver yon - der,  
2. We have sis - ters o - ver yon - der, We have sis - ters o - ver yon - der,  
3. We have broth - ers o - ver yon - der, We have broth - ers o - ver yon - der,  
4. We have moth - ers o - ver yon - der, We have moth - ers o - ver yon - der,  
5. By and by we'll go and see them, By and by we'll go and see them,  
6. Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing,



We have fa - thers o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.  
We have sis - ters o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.  
We have broth - ers o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.  
We have moth - ers o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er, shore.  
By and by we'll go and see them, On the oth - er shore.  
Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, On the oth - er shore? A - men.



# On the Other Side

1. We are go - ing to a - bide With the hap - py glo - ri - fied, When we reach that  
2. We are walk - ing ev - 'ry day In the ho - ly, heav'n - ly way, With the Spir - it  
3. We will ev - er watch and pray, And keep work - ing ev - 'ry day, Tell - ing sin - ners  
4. 'Tis a last - ing peace and rest, Thru our Sav - ior's right - eous - ness, We are seek - ing

land of Ca - naan by and by; (by and by;) Where no weep - ing we shall see,  
of our Sav - ior ev - er nigh; (ev - er nigh;) And no e - vil thing we fear,  
that this glo - ry they may share; (they may share;) If our sto - ry they'll be - lieve,  
to in - her - it by and by; (by and by;) Where we ev - er shall a - bide

For no sor - row there can be, Yes, the glo - ry of that coun - try we shall try!  
As we on - ward jour - ney here Tow'rd that home by Je - sus prom - ised there on high!  
They sal - va - tion shall re - ceive, And be hap - py in the ar - my go - ing there!  
With the mil - lions glo - ri - fied, In that coun - try we are go - ing soon to try!

## Chorus

On the oth - er side, on the oth - er side, Yes, the glo - ry of that  
On the oth - er side, on the oth - er side,



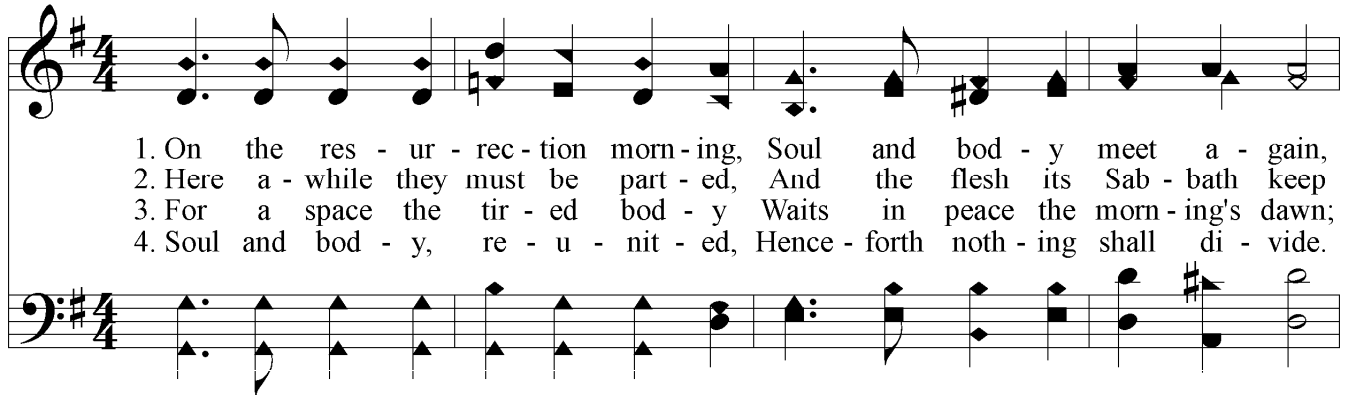
# On the Other Side

coun - try we shall try! On the oth - er side, on the  
we shall try! On the oth - er side,

oth - er side, There will be a hap - py meet - ing by and by!  
on the oth - er side, by and by!

# On The Resurrection Morning (Arr. 1)

## RESURRECTION MORNING

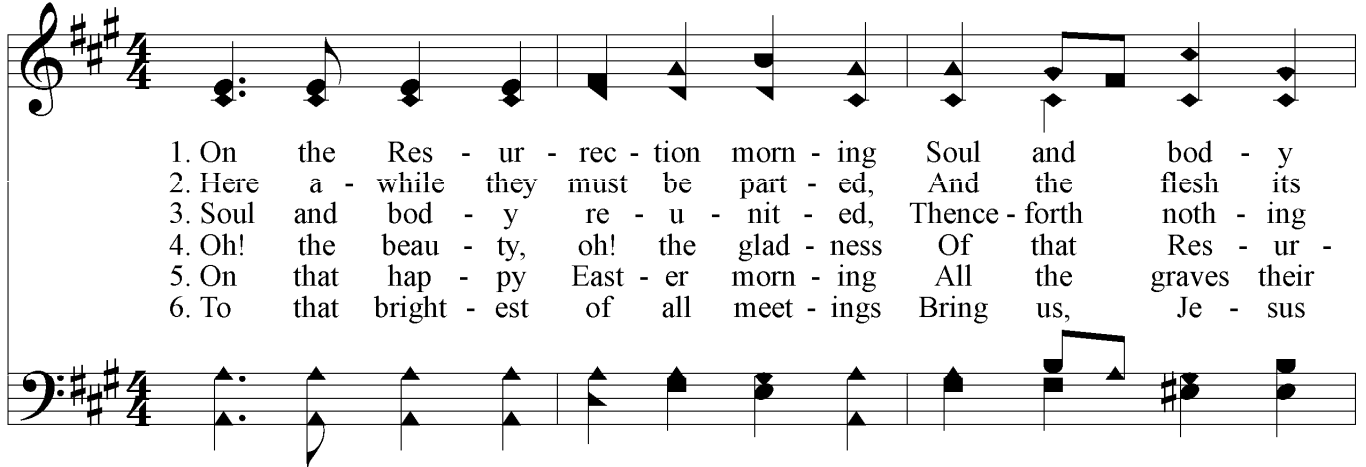


1. On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Soul and bod - y meet a - gain,  
2. Here a - while they must be part - ed, And the flesh its Sab - bath keep  
3. For a space the tir - ed bod - y Waits in peace the morn - ing's dawn;  
4. Soul and bod - y, re - u - nit - ed, Hence - forth noth - ing shall di - vide.

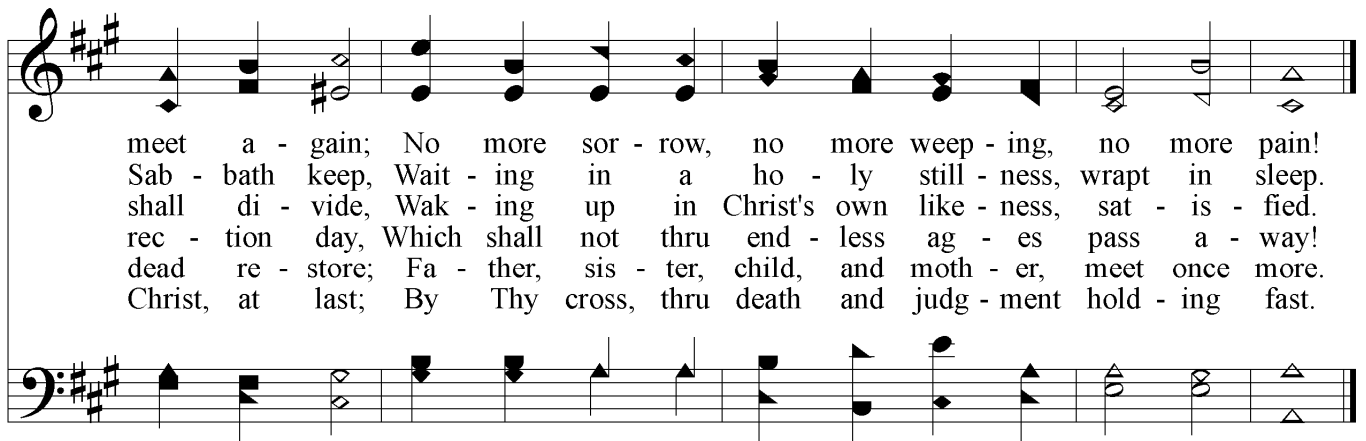


No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, No more pain.  
Wait - ing in a ho - ly still - ness, Wrapped in sleep.  
When there breaks the last and bright - est East - er morn.  
Wak - ing up in Christ's own like - ness, Sat - is - fied.

# On The Resurrection Morning (Arr. 2)



1. On the Res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing Soul and bod - y  
2. Here a - while they must be part - ed, And the flesh its  
3. Soul and bod - y re - u - nit - ed, Thence - forth noth - ing  
4. Oh! the beau - ty, oh! the glad - ness Of that Res - ur -  
5. On that hap - py East - er morn - ing All the graves their  
6. To that bright - est of all meet - ings Bring us, Je - sus



meet a - gain; No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, no more pain!  
Sab - bath keep, Wait - ing in a ho - ly still - ness, wrapt in sleep.  
shall di - vide, Wak - ing up in Christ's own like - ness, sat - is - fied.  
rec - tion day, Which shall not thru end - less ag - es pass a - way!  
dead re - store; Fa - ther, sis - ter, child, and moth - er, meet once more.  
Christ, at last; By Thy cross, thru death and judg - ment hold - ing fast.

# On The Rock

Matt. 7:23-27

1. Are you build - ing on the Rock e - ter - nal? Are you build - ing  
2. Are you build - ing on a strong foun - da - tion? Can you stand the  
3. Are you build - ing on a strong foun - da - tion? With an an - chor  
4. Are you build - ing on a strong foun - da - tion? Can you stand the

on the sink - ing sand? Are you go - ing to that home su - per - nal?  
storm - y sea of life? 'Mid the surg - ing bil - low's wild com - mo - tion?  
that will keep the soul? Liv - ing in God's love and truth un - sha - ken?  
aw - ful judg - ment shock? Are you ground - ed in His great sal - va - tion,

## Chorus

In that bright - er far - off hap - py land? Are you build - ing  
Do you con - quer in the rag - ing strife?  
Ground - ed firm and deep tho' bil - lows roll? Are you build - ing, build - ing  
Fas - tened like an an - chor to the Rock?

on the Rock? Are you build - ing on the Rock? Are you  
on the Rock? Are you build - ing, build - ing on the Rock? Are you

# On The Rock

build - ing on the Rock? Or on the sink - ing sand?  
build - ing, build - ing on the Rock?

# On the Sun-Bright Road of Calvary

1. Hear the ran - somed throng as they sweet - ly sing, On the sun - bright  
 2. Leav - ing sin's dark night at the Lord's com - mand, On the sun - bright  
 3. Je - sus beck - ons on t'ward the heav - 'nly goal, On the sun - bright  
 4. Sin - ner, lift your feet from the down - ward way, To the sun - bright

road of Cal - va - ry; Hap - py voic - es ring prais - es to the King,  
 road of Cal - va - ry; Led by truth and right with the blood - washed band,  
 road of Cal - va - ry; T'ward the great re - ward of the trust - ing soul,  
 road of Cal - va - ry; You will find sweet rest at the close of day,

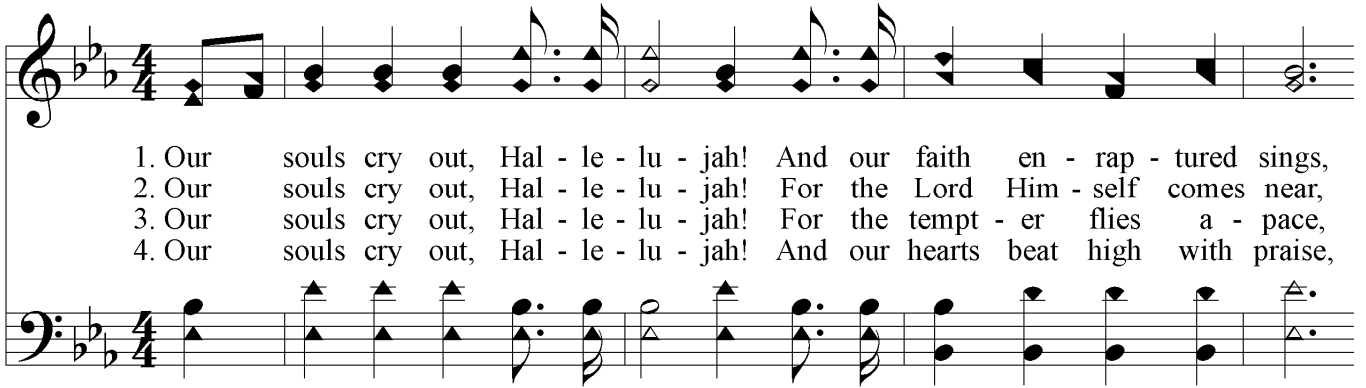
## Chorus

On the sun - bright road of Cal - va - ry. Oh, the sun - bright road of Cal - va - ry!

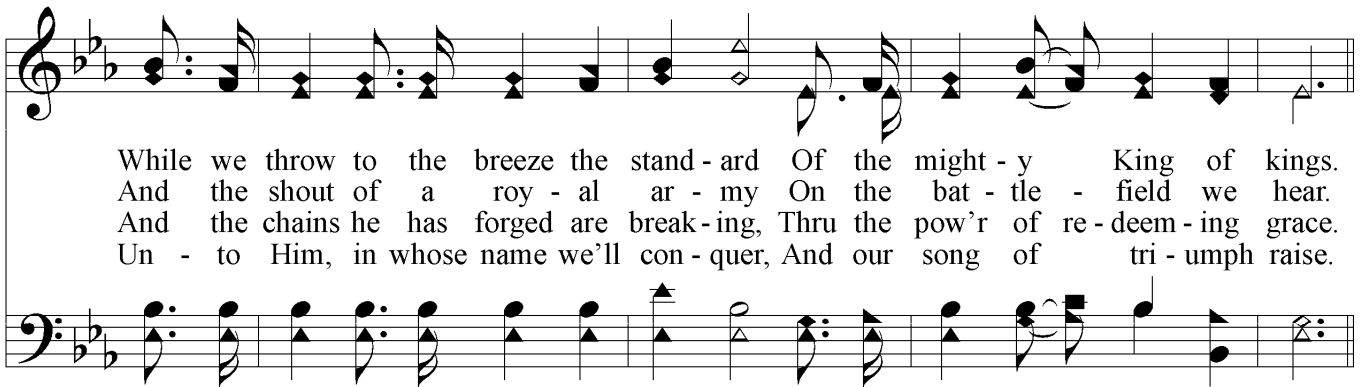
'Tis the way for you and me; Bless - ed light di - vine  
 you and me,

all the way will shine, On the sun - bright road of Cal - va - ry.

# On The Victory Side



1. Our souls cry out, Hal - le - lu - jah! And our faith en - rap - tured sings,  
2. Our souls cry out, Hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord Him - self comes near,  
3. Our souls cry out, Hal - le - lu - jah! For the tempt - er flies a - pace,  
4. Our souls cry out, Hal - le - lu - jah! And our hearts beat high with praise,

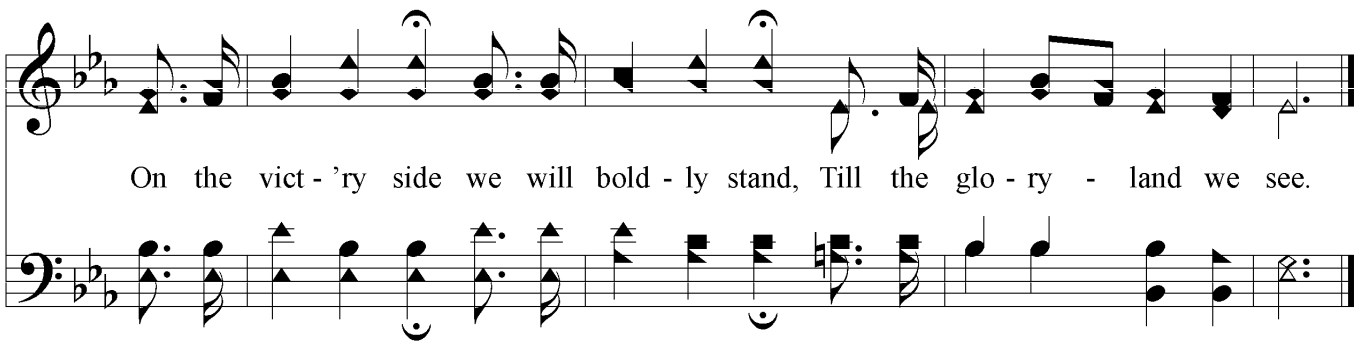


While we throw to the breeze the stand - ard Of the might - y King of kings.  
And the shout of a roy - al ar - my On the bat - tle - field we hear.  
And the chains he has forged are break - ing, Thru the pow'r of re - deem - ing grace.  
Un - to Him, in whose name we'll con - quer, And our song of tri - umph raise.

## Chorus



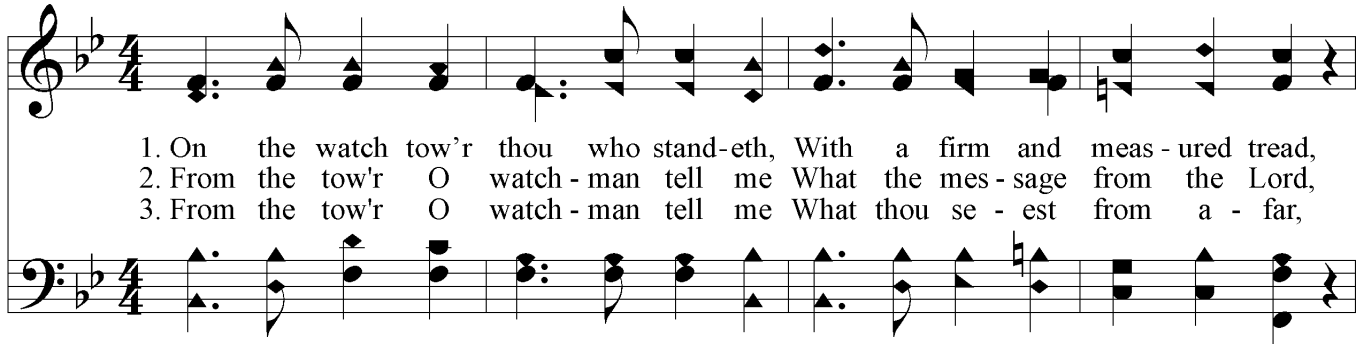
On the vict - 'ry side, on the vict - 'ry side, In the ranks of the Lord are we;



On the vict - 'ry side we will bold - ly stand, Till the glo - ry - land we see.

# On the Watch Tower

*First Voice (call)*



1. On the watch tow'r thou who stand-eth, With a firm and meas - ured tread,  
2. From the tow'r O watch - man tell me What the mes - sage from the Lord,  
3. From the tow'r O watch - man tell me What thou se - est from a - far,

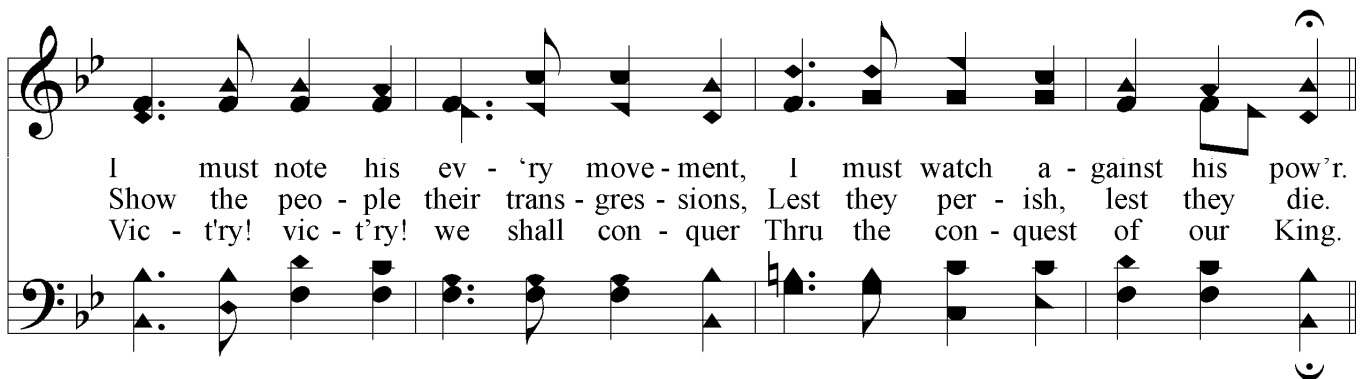


Why so con - stant in thy vig - il? Is there ought to fear or dread?  
Doth He bid thee spread the glo - ry And the tri - umph of His word?  
Dost thou see a host with ban - ners, On - ward march - ing to the war?

*Second Voice (response)*



Yes, the foe en - camp - eth near us, I must watch him hour by hour,  
This my mes - sage, like a trum - pet, Watch - man, lift thy voice and cry;  
Rank by rank I see them com - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah, hark they sing,



I must note his ev - 'ry move - ment, I must watch a - gainst his pow'r.  
Show the peo - ple their trans - gres - sions, Lest they per - ish, lest they die.  
Vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry! we shall con - quer Thru the con - quest of our King.



# On the Watch Tower

*Chorus (all)*

Hav-ing on the Chris-tian ar-mor, At the post of du-ty  
Hav-ing on, hav-ing on the Chris-tian ar-mor bright, At the post, at the post of du-ty

stand, These the or-ders of our Cap-tain, Watch and pray with sword in hand.  
stand, brave-ly stand,

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-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 with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

# On Thee, My Lord, My Soul Is Stayed

1. On Thee, my Lord, my soul is stayed, With Thee my  
 1. On Thee, my Lord, my soul is stayed,  
 2. His gra-cious hand my need sup-plies, His cheer-ing  
 2. His gra-cious hand my need sup-plies,

heart is un-dis-mayed; Thy pres-ence makes my  
 With Thee my heart is un-dis-mayed; Thy pres-ence makes  
 voice makes joys to rise, And all the way I'll  
 His cheer-ing voice makes joys to rise, And all the way

path-way bright, Thy smile il-lumes the dark-est night.  
 my path-way bright, Thy smile il-lumes  
 trust in Him Tho' strength should fail and sight grow dim.  
 I'll trust in Him Tho' strength should fail

## Chorus

Let tem-pests rage, Let ills be-fall, Let hell en-  
 Let tem-pests rage, Let ills be-fall,

# *On Thee, My Lord, My Soul Is Stayed*

gage, Let death ap - pall, On Thee, my Lord, On Thee, my Lord,  
Let hell en - gage, On Thee, my Lord, On Thee, my Lord,

my soul is stayed, On Thee my soul is stayed.  
my soul is stayed, On Thee my soul is stayed.

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: 'gage, Let death ap - pall, On Thee, my Lord, On Thee, my Lord, Let hell en - gage, On Thee, my Lord, On Thee, my Lord, my soul is stayed, On Thee my soul is stayed. my soul is stayed, On Thee my soul is stayed.' The score concludes with a double bar line.

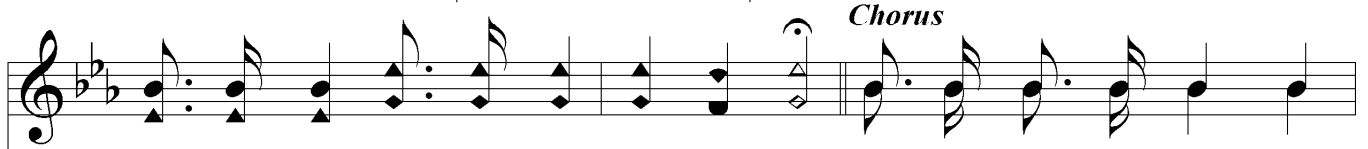
# On To The Conflict



1. On to the con - flict, sol - diers for the right, Arm you with the Spir - it's  
2. Fierce - ly it rag - es, dead - ly is the strife, But the prize that you shall  
3. Val - iant and cheer - ful, march - ing right a - long, Ev - 'rv foe shall quit the  
4. Soon shall the war - fare and the con - flict cease, Soon shall dawn the wel - come



sword, and march to the fight; Truth be your watch - word, sound the ring - ing cry,  
win will be end - less life; Je - sus will crown you, your re - ward shall be  
field, tho' haugh - ty and strong; Fear shall op - press them, truth shall make them flee;  
day of rest - ing and peace; Foes all sub - dued, we'll raise to heav'n the cry,

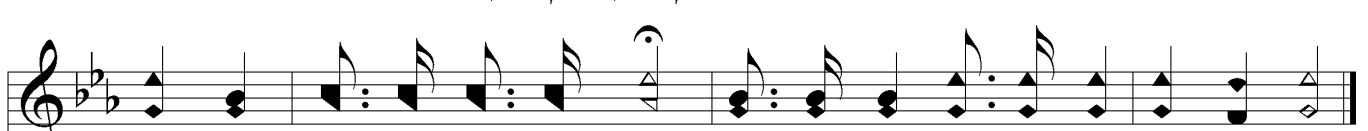


## Chorus

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry! Ev - er this the war - cry,



Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry; Ev - er this the war - cry, Vic - to - ry; Write it on your



ban - ners, Waft it on the breeze, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry!



# On To Victory!



1. There are foes that must be con - quered, There are bat - tles we must win;  
2. There are hosts of sin be - fore us, That ex - tend from sea to sea;  
3. There are man - y dear ones dy - ing, They are fall - ing ev - 'ry - where;



There are lands that must be tak - en, That are go - ing down in sin,  
There are man - y still in bond - age, There are slaves that must be free;  
Let us brave - ly go and help them, They are lost and need our care;



Let us en - ter in the strug - gle, Ev - er march up - on our way,  
Let us all be up and do - ing, Ev - er found with - in the fray,  
Fall in line pre - pare for bat - tle, Let us fight as well as pray,



We must take the world for God and win the day.



# On To Victory!

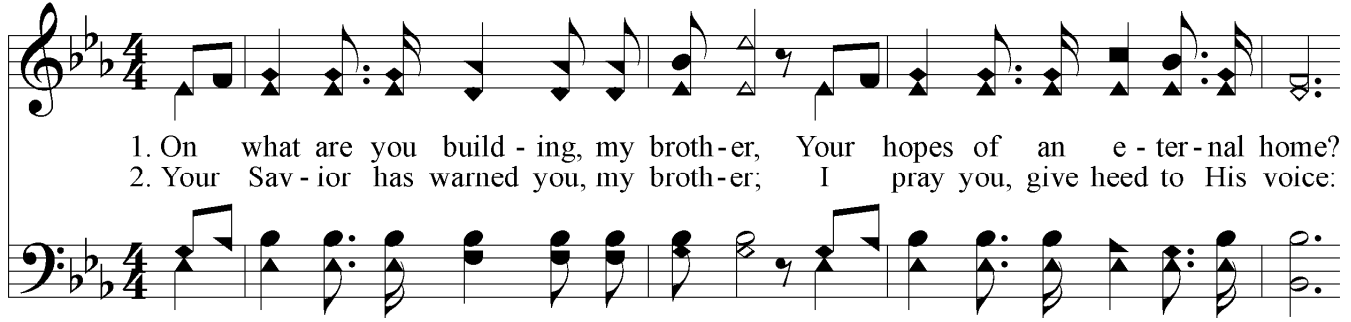
## Chorus

On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry! The foe must die!

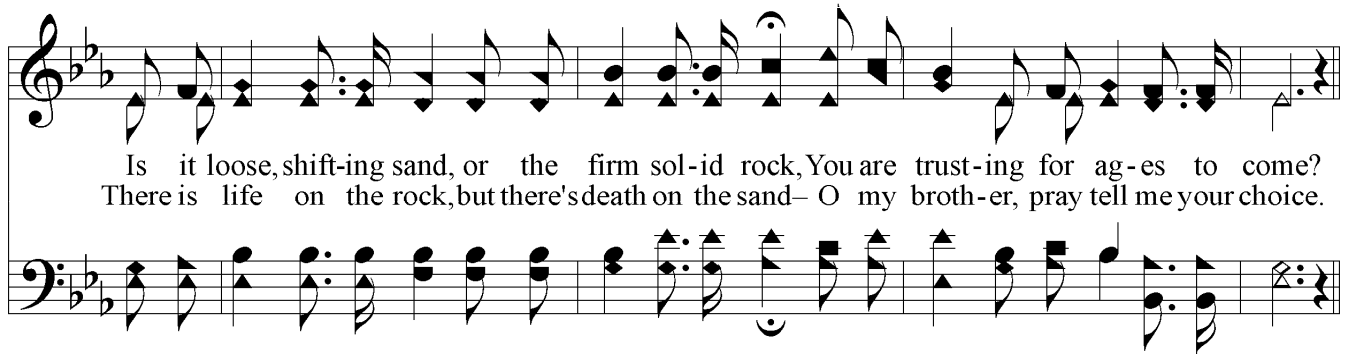
On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry! We'll con - quer by and by.

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff of each system.

# On What Are You Building?

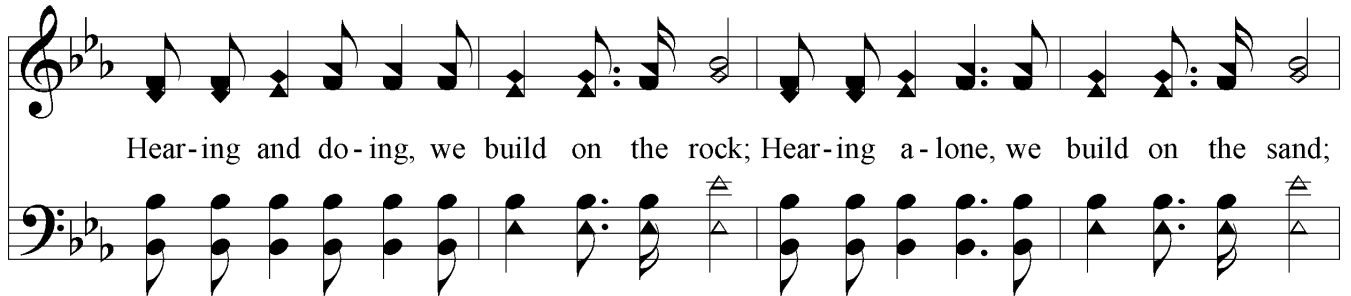


1. On what are you build - ing, my broth - er, Your hopes of an e - ter - nal home?  
2. Your Sav - ior has warned you, my broth - er; I pray you, give heed to His voice:



Is it loose, shift - ing sand, or the firm sol - id rock, You are trust - ing for ag - es to come?  
There is life on the rock, but there's death on the sand - O my broth - er, pray tell me your choice.

## Chorus



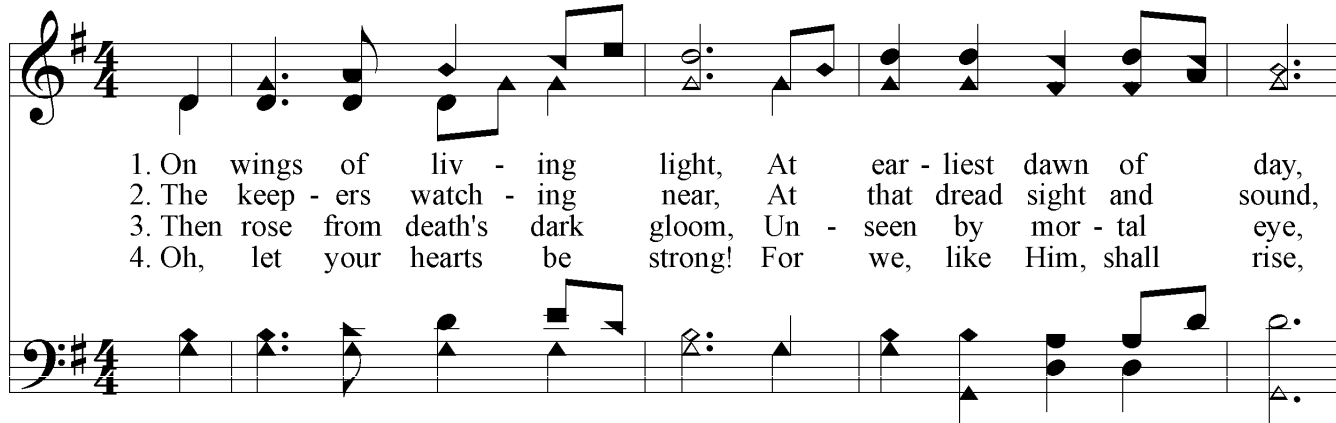
Hear - ing and do - ing, we build on the rock; Hear - ing a - lone, we build on the sand;



Both will be tried by the storm and the flood - On - ly the rock the tri - al will stand.

# On Wings Of Living Light

LISCHER

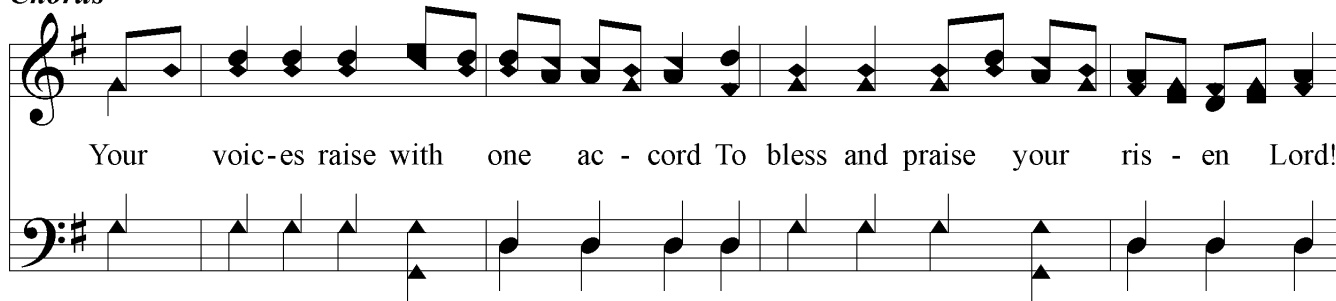


1. On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day,  
2. The keep - ers watch - ing near, At that dread sight and sound,  
3. Then rose from death's dark gloom, Un - seen by mor - tal eye,  
4. Oh, let your hearts be strong! For we, like Him, shall rise,



Came down the an - gel bright, And rolled the stone a - way.  
Fell down with sud - den fear Like dead men to the ground.  
Tri - um - phant o'er the tomb The Lord of earth and sky!  
To dwell with Him ere long In bliss be - yond the skies!

## Chorus



Your voic - es raise with one ac - cord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord!

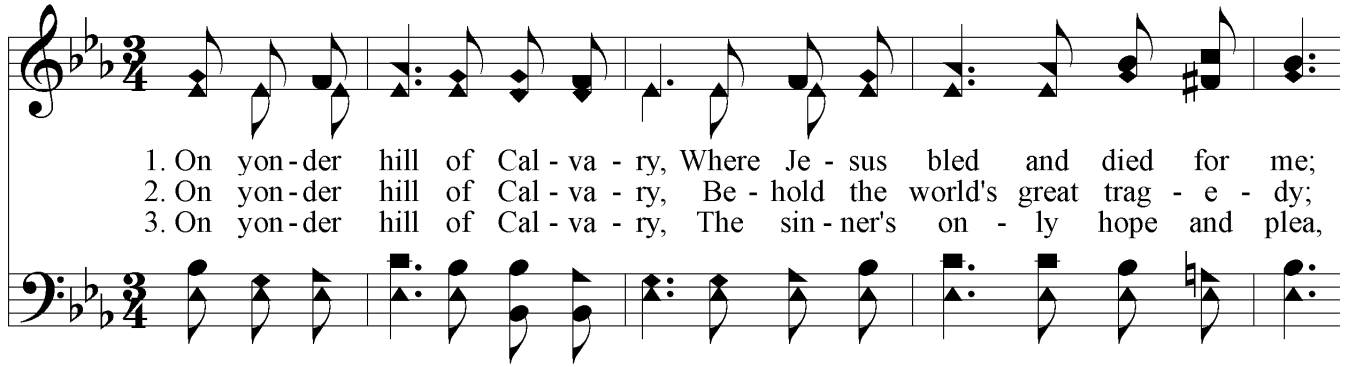


To bless and praise your ris - en Lord!  
To bless and praise



# On Yonder Hill Of Calvary

"There they crucified Him." – Luke 21:33

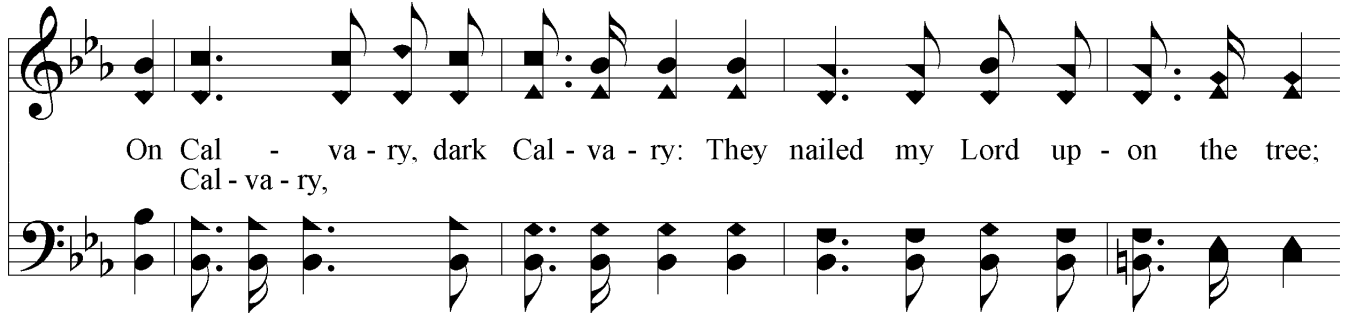


1. On yon-der hill of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled and died for me;  
2. On yon-der hill of Cal - va - ry, Be - hold the world's great trag - e - dy;  
3. On yon-der hill of Cal - va - ry, The sin - ner's on - ly hope and plea,

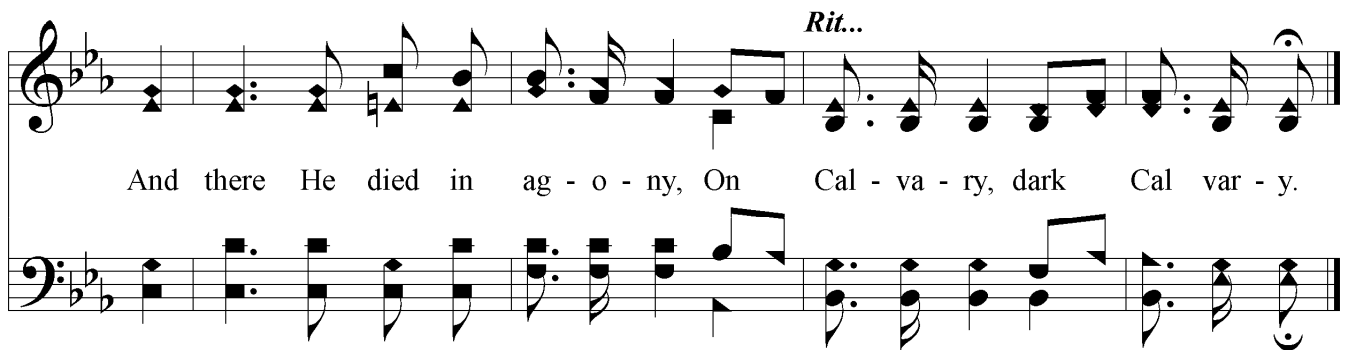


'Twas there from sin He set me free, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.  
The sun, that aw - ful hour did flee, From Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.  
Christ gave His life for such as we - On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.

## Chorus



On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry: They nailed my Lord up - on the tree;  
Cal - va - ry,



*Rit...*  
And there He died in ag - o - ny, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal var - y.

# On Zion's Glorious Summit

1. On Zi - on's glo - rious sum - mit stood A num - 'rous host re -  
 2. Here all who suf - fered sword or flame For truth, or Je - sus'  
 3. While ev - er - last - ing a - ges roll, E - ter - nal love shall

deemed by blood! They hymned their King in strains di - vine;  
 love - ly name, Shout vic - t'ry now and hail the Lamb,  
 feast their soul, And scenes of bliss, for ev - er new,

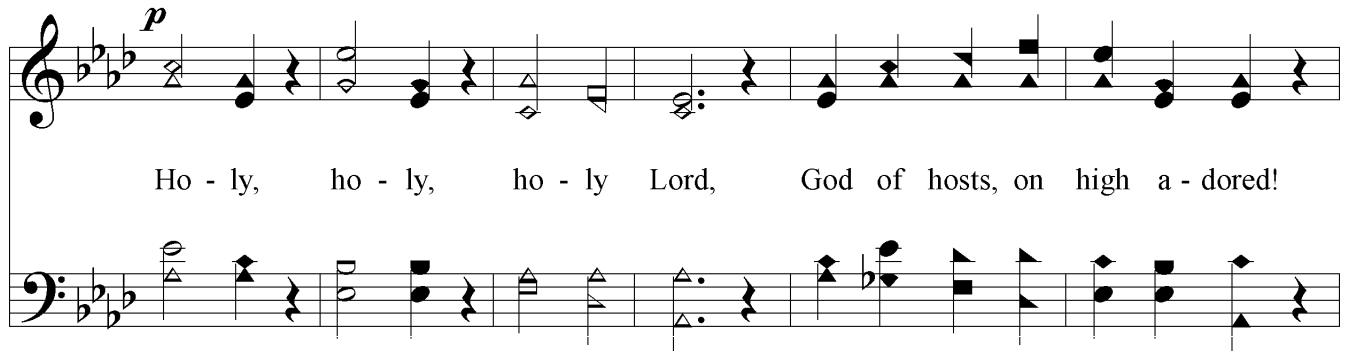
I heard the song and strove to join,  
 And bow be - fore the great I AM,  
 Rise in suc - ces - sion to their view,

*p*  
 I heard the song and strove to join.  
 And bow be - fore the great I AM.  
 Rise in suc - ces - sion to their view.

# On Zion's Glorious Summit

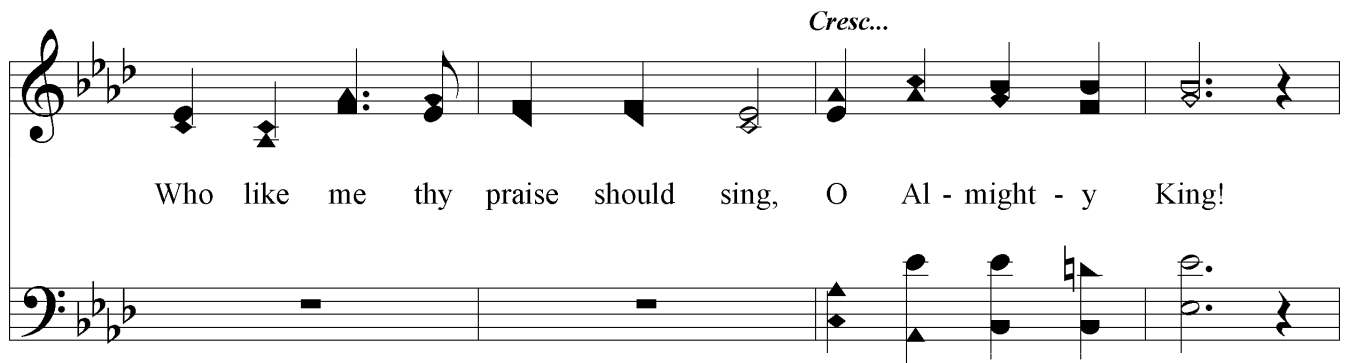
*SANCTUS (to be sung at the close of the Hymn)*

*p*



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, on high a - dored!

*Cresc...*



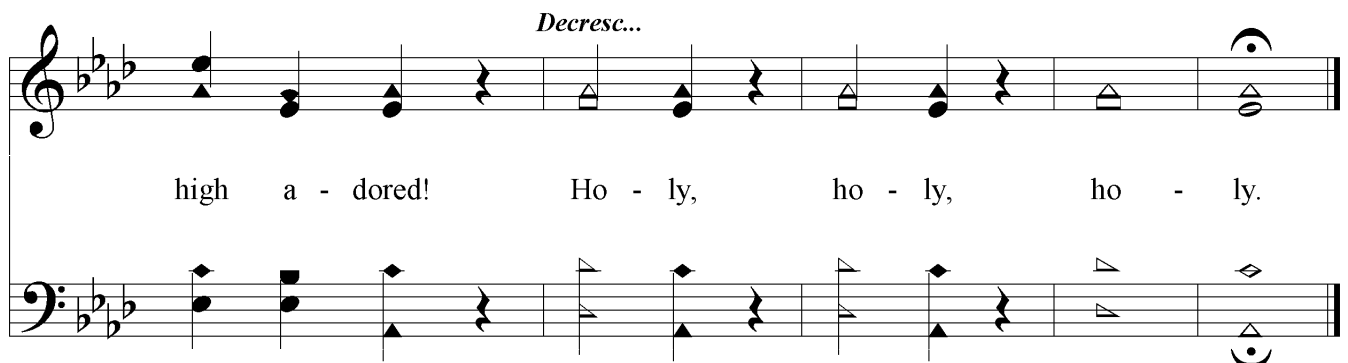
Who like me thy praise should sing, O Al - mighty - y King!

*f*



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts, on

*Decresc...*

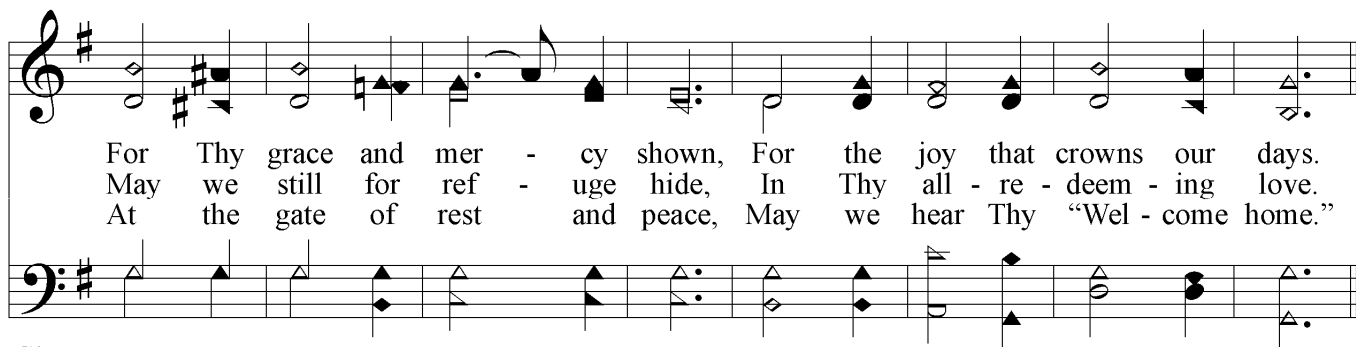


high a - dored! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

# Once Again, Before Thy Throne



1. Once a - gain, be - fore Thy throne, Lord, we meet Thy name to praise,  
2. Thru the cross where Thou hast died, Lift our souls this world a - bove;  
3. Then, at last, when time shall cease, When on earth no more we roam,-



For Thy grace and mer - cy shown, For the joy that crowns our days.  
May we still for ref - uge hide, In Thy all - re - deem - ing love.  
At the gate of rest and peace, May we hear Thy "Wel - come home."

## Chorus



Thou, on Whom we cast our care, Deign to bless this hour of pray'r;



Give us faith, that we may be One in heart, and one in Thee.

# Once For All (Arr. 1)

1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath  
 2. Now are we free— there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro -  
 3. "Chil - dren of God," O, glo - ri - ous call - ing, Tru - ly His

bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the  
 vides a per - fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O, hear His sweet  
 grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at His

## Chorus

fall, Grace hath re-deemed us once for all.  
 call, Come, un - to Je - sus once for all. Once for all, O, sin - ner, re -  
 call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.

ceive it; Once for all, O, friend, now be - lieve it; Cling to the

Sav - ior, o - bey His call, Christ hath re - deemed us once for all.

# Once For All (Arr. 2)

*mf*

1. Once for all the Sav - ior His blood hath spilt,  
 2. Once for all the Fa - ther, His Son hath giv'n,  
 3. Once for all, O sin - ner, this grace re - ceive,

*p*

On the cross of Cal - va - ry, on the cross of Cal - va - ry;  
 Man to res - cue by His grace, Man to res - cue by His grace;  
 Let the hopes of heav'n be thine, Let the hopes of heav'n be thine;

*mf*

There the sac - ri - fice that He made for guilt,  
 Pur - chase for the err - ing, a home in heav'n,  
 Has - ten now to Je - sus, His word be - lieve,

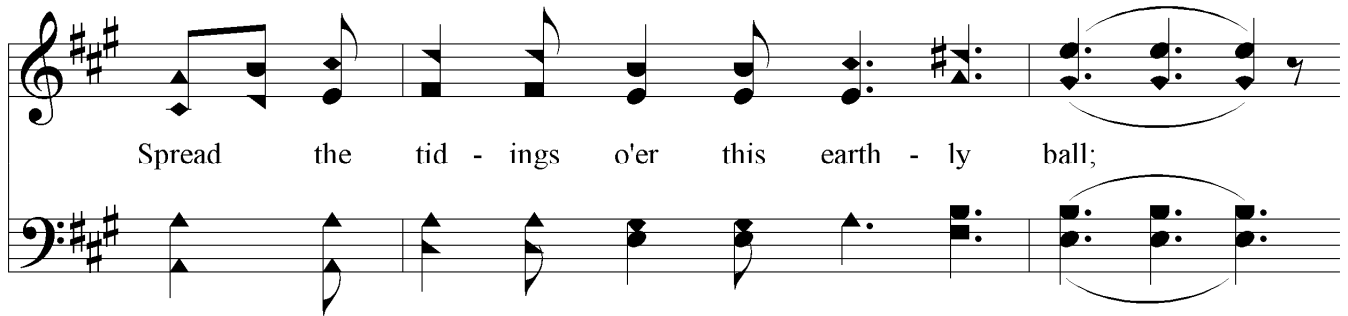
Makes the sin - ner pure and free.  
 There to see His smil - ing face.  
 Safe - ly rest in arms di - vine.

# Once For All

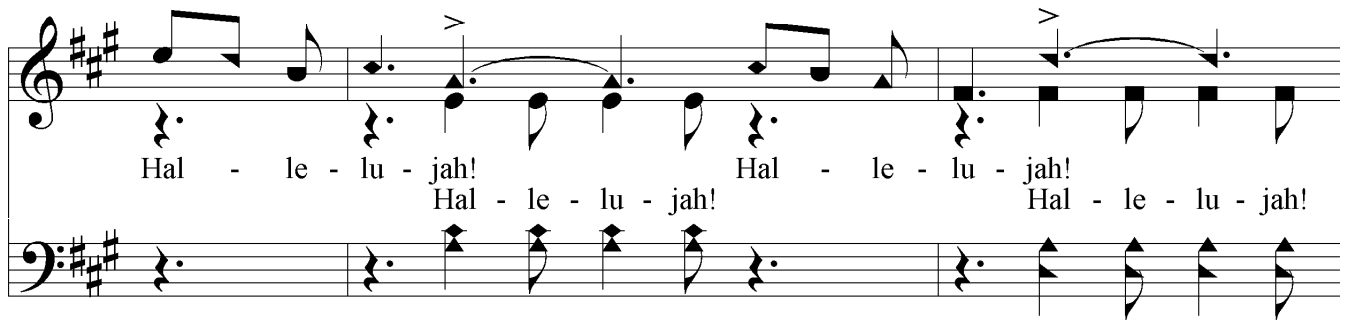
## Chorus



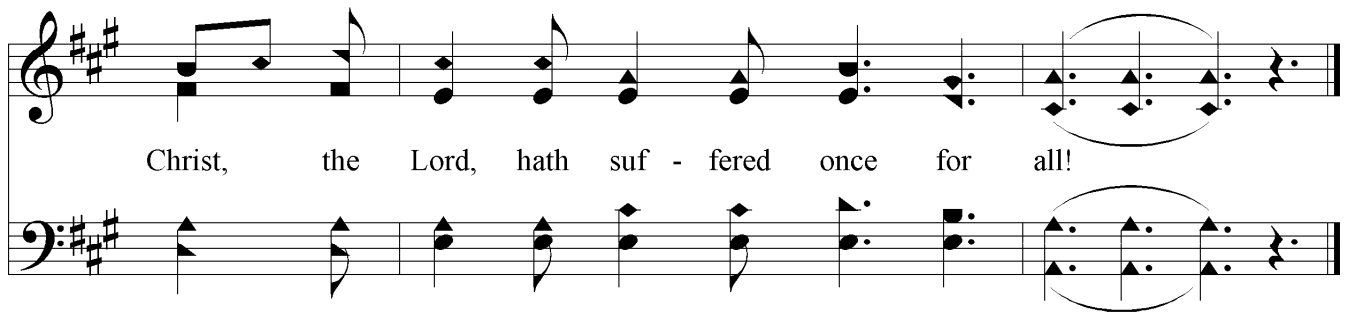
Hai - le - lu - jah!  
Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Hal - le - lu - jah!



Spread the tid - ings o'er this earth - ly ball;



Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Hal - le - lu - jah!



Christ, the Lord, hath suf - fered once for all!

# Once He Came

1. Once He came in bless - ing, All our ills re - dress - ing -  
2. Still He comes with - in us; Still His voice would win us

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3.

Come in like - ness low - ly, Son of God most ho - ly;  
From the sins that hurt us, Would to Truth con - vert us

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a half note D5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note F#5. The bass staff accompaniment includes a half note G2 and a quarter note A2.

Bore the cross to save us; Hope and free - dom gave us.  
From our fool - ish er - rors, Ere He comes in ter - rors.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff melody ends with a quarter note G4. The bass staff accompaniment ends with a quarter note G2. The system concludes with a double bar line.



# Once More Before We Part

THE BLESSED HOME 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

1. Once more be - fore we part, Bless the Re - deem - er's name; Let ev - 'ry  
2. Still on Thy ho - ly word We'll live, and feed, and grow, Go on to

tongue and heart Praise and a - dore the same. Lord, in Thy name we come, Thy  
know the Lord, And prac - tice what we know. Now, Lord, be - fore we part, Help

bles - sing still im - part; We met in Je - sus' name, In Je - sus' name we part.  
us to bless Thy name; May ev - 'ry tongue and heart Praise and a - dore the same. A - men.

# Once More I Must Tell It

1. Once more I must tell the old sto - ry to you, The sto - ry that I love;  
2. Once more I must tell the old sto - ry to you, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat  
3. I tell it be - cause it is what the world needs More than all else be - sides;  
4. I tell it be - cause I can - not re - strain His love that fills my soul;

The sto - ry of Je - sus so good and so blest, How He came His love to prove.  
The mar - vel - ous sto - ry of Christ and His love, The sto - ry true and sweet.  
I tell it be - cause He to you and me came, And with us still a - bides.  
I tell it be - cause in His mer - cy He came And made me ful - ly whole.

## Chorus

Once more I must tell it, Once more I must tell it, Once more I must

tell the old sto - ry so true; Once more I must tell it, Once

more I must tell it, Once more I must tell it to you.  
yes, tell it to you.

# Once More, O Lord

"Give ear to my prayer, O God." – Psalm 55:1

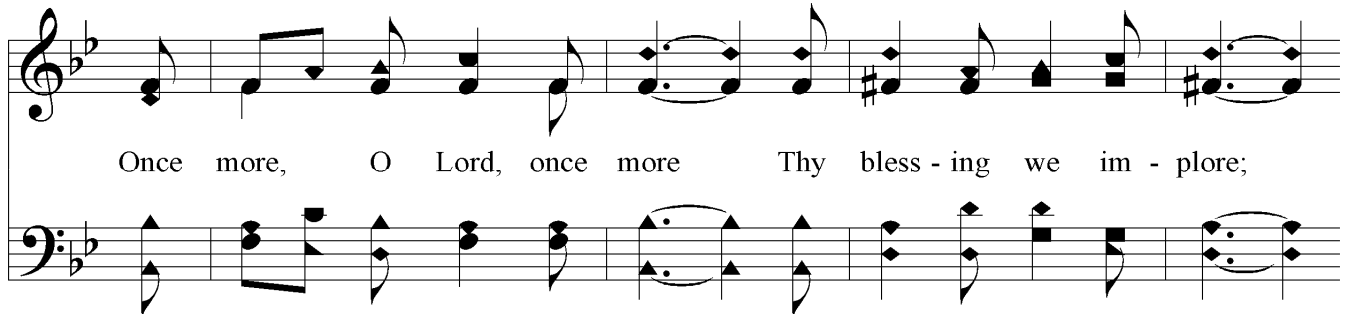


1. Once more, O Lord, we pray; Put Thy strong ar - mor on;  
2. Lord Je - sus, come to - day; Let souls be - fore Thee bow;  
3. Lord Je - sus, come and reign; Let er - ror's em - pire fall;



Strike down the shield of Sa - tan's pow'r; Let vic - to - ry be won.  
Be this Thine hour of tri - umph, Lord; O send sal - va - tion now.  
We long to see Thy glo - ry shine, And crown Thee Lord of all.

## Chorus



Once more, O Lord, once more Thy bless - ing we im - plore;



In Thy great name let vic - t'ry sweep Thru Zi - on's gates once more.

# Once More To Thee, O Lord

GUINDON S. M. D.

1. Once more to Thee, O Lord A fam - i - ly we come,  
2. O let Thy love and pow'r Our ev - 'ry thought con - trol,

As from our val - ued work a - broad The ev - 'ning calls us home;  
And at this ho - ly eve - ning hour Draw heav - en - ward each soul!

Lord, lift from ev - 'ry heart The load of anx - ious care,  
The lives which Thou dost spare Be - long, O Lord, to Thee;

While draw - ing from the world a - part, We join in fer - vent pray'r.  
O may we own a Fa - ther's care And lov - ing chil - dren be!

# Once More We Gather

FLOWER SUNDAY OR CHILDREN'S DAY

1. Once more we gath - er here, a hap - py band, Wel - come the day,  
2. Bless - ings have crowned the work we've found to do, All thru the year,  
3. Now 'mid the song of birds and scent of flow'rs Meet we a - gain,

Wel - come the day; Once more to bless the kind pro - tect - ing hand  
All thru the year, When we have sought the Mas - ter's will to know,  
Meet we a - gain, Greet - ing the friends who bless our hap - piest hours,

*Chorus*  
Which has brought us on our way.  
And have felt His pres - ence near. Joy - ful the prais - es that to  
And the cause of right main - tain.

heav'n we send, Glad ev - 'ry heart here to - day; For oh, in His

## *Once More We Gather*


love, Who is the sin - ner's Friend, we may re - jice al - ways.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Once More We Gather". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of A major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. 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.

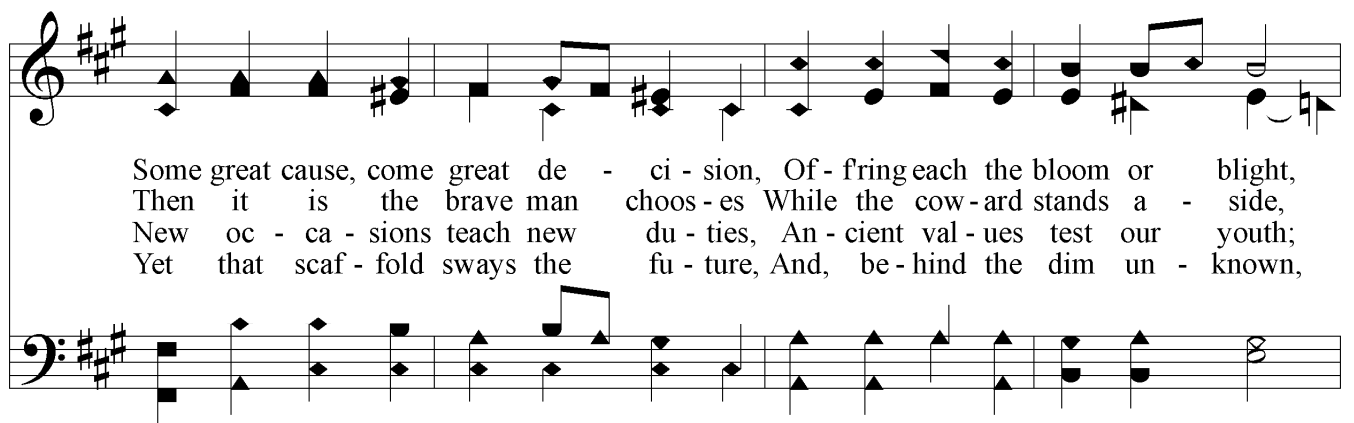
# Once to Every Man and Nation (Arr. 1)



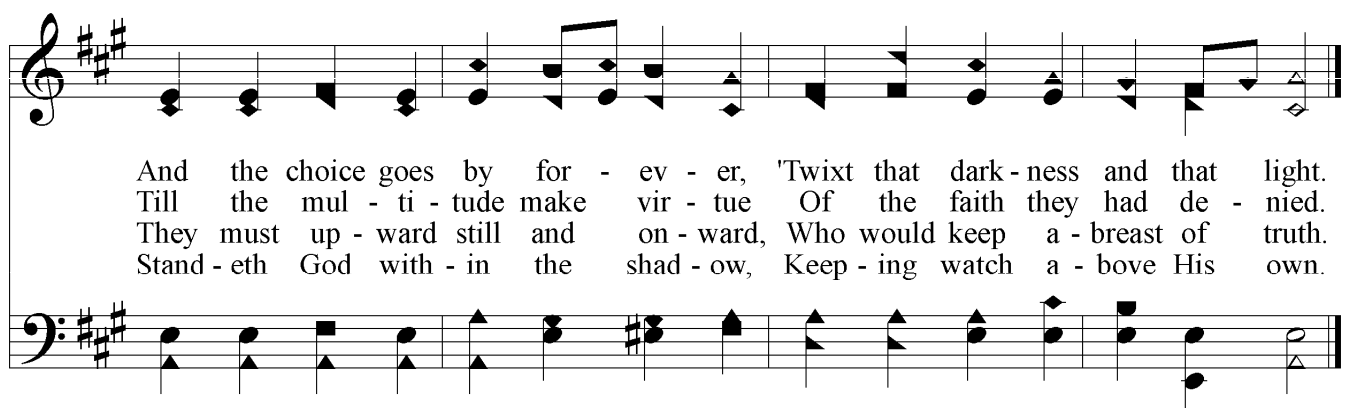
1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,  
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretch - ed crust,  
3. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs, Christ, Thy bleed - ing feet we track,  
4. Tho the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet the truth a - lone is strong;



In the strife of truth with false - hood, For the good or e - vil side;  
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis pros - perous to be just;  
Toil - ing up new Cal - v'ries ev - er With the cross that turns not back;  
Tho her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong;



Some great cause, come great de - ci - sion, Of - fringe each the bloom or blight,  
Then it is the brave man choos - es While the cow - ard stands a - side,  
New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, An - cient val - ues test our youth;  
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,



And the choice goes by for - ev - er, 'Twixt that dark - ness and that light.  
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.  
They must up - ward still and on - ward, Who would keep a - breast of truth.  
Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow, Keep - ing watch a - bove His own.

# Once To Every Man And Nation (Arr. 2)

1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,  
 2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretch - ed crust,  
 3. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,  
 4. Tho' the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;

In the strife of truth and false - hood, For the good or e - vil side;  
 Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it And 'tis pros - p'rous to be just;  
 Toil - ing up new Cal - v'ries ev - er With the cross that turns not back;  
 Tho' her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong;—

Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - fring each the bloom or blight,  
 Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side  
 New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time make an - cient good un - couth;  
 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,

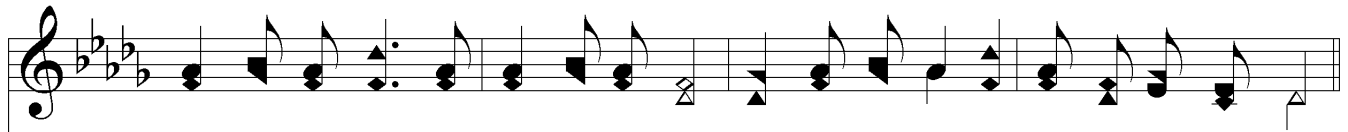
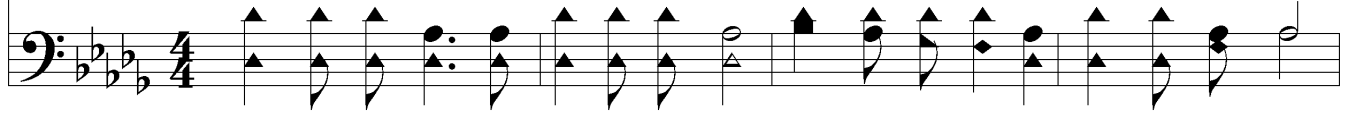
And the choice goes on for - ev - er 'Twixt that dark - ness and that light.  
 Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.  
 They must up - ward still and on - ward Who would keep a - breast of truth.  
 Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow, Keep - ing watch a - bove His own.



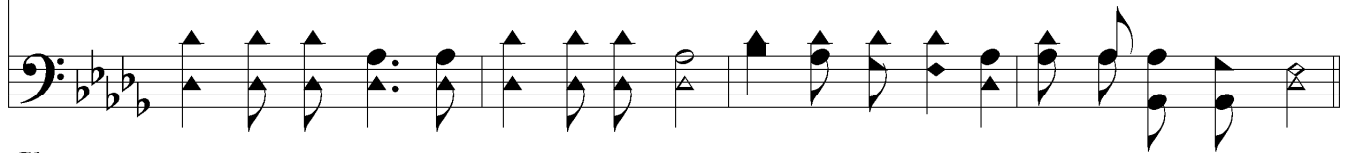
# One Blessed Hour with Jesus



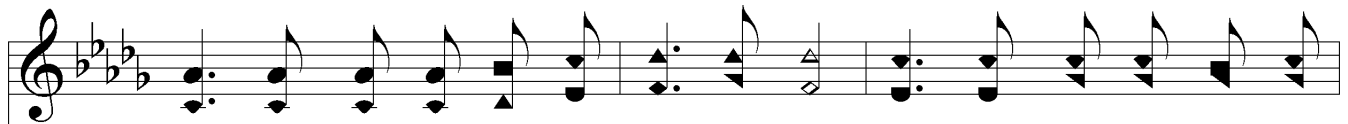
1. One bless-ed hour with Je-sus our Lord, One bless-ed hour to feast on His Word;  
2. One bless-ed hour with Je-sus to plead, One bless-ed hour to tell Him our need;  
3. One bless-ed hour from la-bor to rest, One bless-ed hour to lean on His breast;



One bless-ed hour with Je - sus a - part, One bless-ed hour to calm the trou-bled heart.  
One bless-ed hour re - fresh-ing and sweet, One bless-ed hour to sit at Je - sus' feet.  
Lov - ing and loved, His fa - vor to share, One bless-ed hour of soul re - viv - ing prayer.



## Chorus



One sweet hour of ho - ly, calm de - light, One sweet hour of ten - der,



melt - ing love; One sweet hour, O pre - cious Sav - ior, One sweet hour with Thee.



# One By One

1. One by one the bonds are sev-ered, Bind - ing hearts to - geth - er here;  
2. One by one we cease our toil - ing For the Mas - ter here be - low;  
3. One by one we're gath - 'ring yon - der, Out of ev - 'ry clime and land;  
4. One by one the Sav - ior calls us In His per - fect bliss to share;

One by one new ties are add - ed To the land that knows no tear.  
By the an - gel bands at - tend - ed, To our end - less rest we go.  
One by one we're cross - ing o - ver To the dis - tant heav'n - ly strand.  
May we for the call be read - y! Oh, may none be mis - sing there!

## Chorus

Gath - er - ing home, gath - er - ing home, One by one we're gath - er - ing home,

*pp*  
Soon will all be gath - ered home, - Gath - ered one by one.

# One By One Our Loved Ones Leave Us

PASSING THRU THE GATE

1. One by one our loved ones leave us, As the hour of life grows late:  
2. One by one are they in - vit - ed, To our Mon - arch's broad es - tate;  
3. One by one we all are go - ing, Down the path - way steep and straight;

One by one their part - ings grieve us, They are pass - ing thru the gate.  
Not a loy - al soul is slight - ed, They are pass - ing thru the gate.  
Ah, the joy there is in know - ing, We shall meet be - yond the gate.

## Chorus

They are pass - ing thru the gate, On - ly pass - ing thru the gate;

On the oth - er side to wait, They are pass - ing thru the gate.

# One Day!

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es,  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain,  
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den,  
 4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no long - er,  
 5. One day the trum - pet will sound for His com - ing,

One day when sin was as black as could be,  
 One day they nailed Him to die on the tree,  
 One day He rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free;  
 One day the stone rolled a - way from the door;  
 One day the skies with His glo - ry will shine;

Je - sus came forth to be born of a vir - gin,  
 Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de - spised and re - ject - ed;  
 An - gels came down o'er His tomb to keep vig - il;  
 Then He a - rose, o - ver death He had con - quered;  
 Won - der - ful day, my be - lov - ed ones bring - ing;

Dwelt a - mong men, my ex - am - ple is He!  
 Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He!  
 Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is He!  
 Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!  
 Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!

# One Day!

## Chorus

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me;

Bur - ied, He car - ried my sins far a - way;

Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied free - ly for - ev - er:

One day He's com - ing, oh, glo - ri - ous day!

# One Day At A Time

1. One day at a time God gives us the year; One day at a  
2. One day at a time— He knows it is best; To - day let us  
3. One day at a time— the Fa - ther will hold The day that we

time to trust in His care; There's nev - er a bur - den that we  
la - bor, and trust for the rest; At night - fall 'tis fin - ished, each  
give Him more pre - cious than gold; One day at a time life's

can - not bear One day at a time for Je - sus.  
trou - ble con - fessed, And laid at the feet of Je - sus.  
sto - ry is told Till we are at home, with Je - sus.

## Refrain

One day at a time our ser - vice to give; One day at a

# One Day At A Time

time to tru - ly be - lieve; 'Tis all that He asks— we  
sure - ly can live One day at a time for Je - sus. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "One Day At A Time". 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: "time to tru - ly be - lieve; 'Tis all that He asks— we sure - ly can live One day at a time for Je - sus. A - men." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody. The vocal line is simple and easy to sing, with some notes marked with a fermata.

# One Drop Of The Blood

1. One drop of the blood, One drop of the blood, He shed up - on  
 2. One drop of the blood, One drop of the blood, He gave as a  
 3. One drop of the blood, One drop of the blood, Oh, sprin - kle it

Cal - va - ry's brow, Will cleanse me with - in, Will free me from sin,  
 ran - som for me, Will cleanse ev - 'ry stain, Re - move ev - 'ry pain  
 now in Thy love: Oh, save me to - day, And save me for aye,

*Chorus*

And make me e'en whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow,  
 Which now in thy spir - it may be. Yes, whit - er than snow,  
 And fit me for heav - en a - bove.

Yes, whit - er than snow, Yes, whit - er than snow, One drop of the



# One Drop Of The Blood

The musical score is written in a three-system format. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "blood One drop of the blood, from Cal - va - ry's brow. from Cal - va - ry's brow, Will cleanse me with - in, will cleanse me with-in, and free me from sin and free me from sin, And make my soul e'en whit - er than snow. whit - er than snow." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

blood One drop of the blood, from Cal - va - ry's brow. from Cal - va - ry's brow,

Will cleanse me with - in, will cleanse me with-in, and free me from sin and free me from sin,

And make my soul e'en whit - er than snow. whit - er than snow.

# One Glad Day

1. Ten - der - ly the voice of Je - sus came to me; Told me how my  
2. What had I to which my sin - ful soul could cling? Yet He bade me  
3. Now my Lord and I en - joy com - mun - ion sweet; Now He bids me

guilt - y soul might ran - somed be; O what joy since I re - ceived His gift so free;  
some tho' I had naught to bring. Thus I came, and now with rap - ture I can sing  
cast my bur - dens at His feet; Now each day with joy my prais - es I re - peat,

*Chorus*

O what peace and won - drous vic - to - ry!  
Songs of praise to my e - ter - nal King. One glad day my Sav - ior washed my  
And in glo - ry, some day, we shall meet. glad day,

sins a - way; One glad way when I had wan - d'r'er far a - stray; One glad day  
glad day

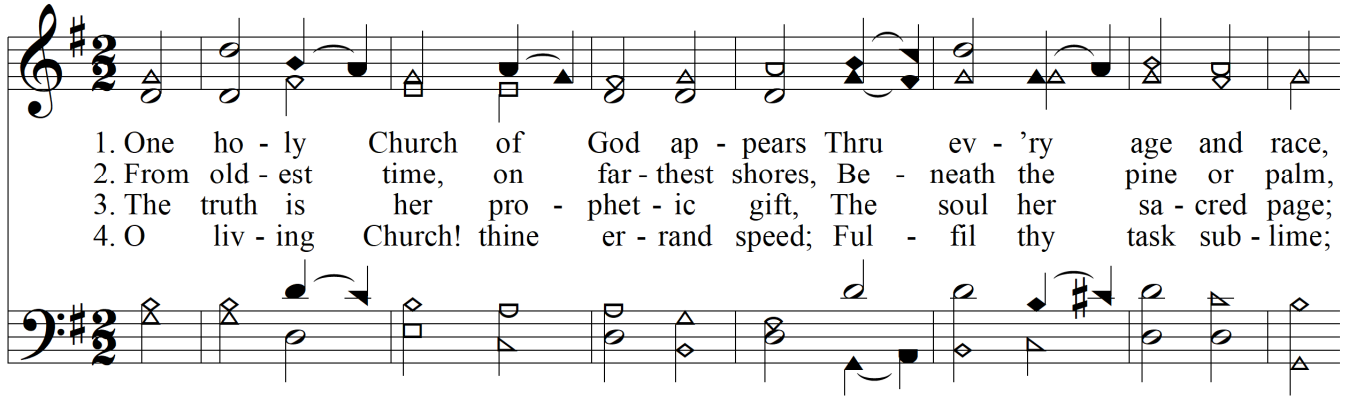
# One Glad Day

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "One Glad Day". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and rests. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the final measure of the melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

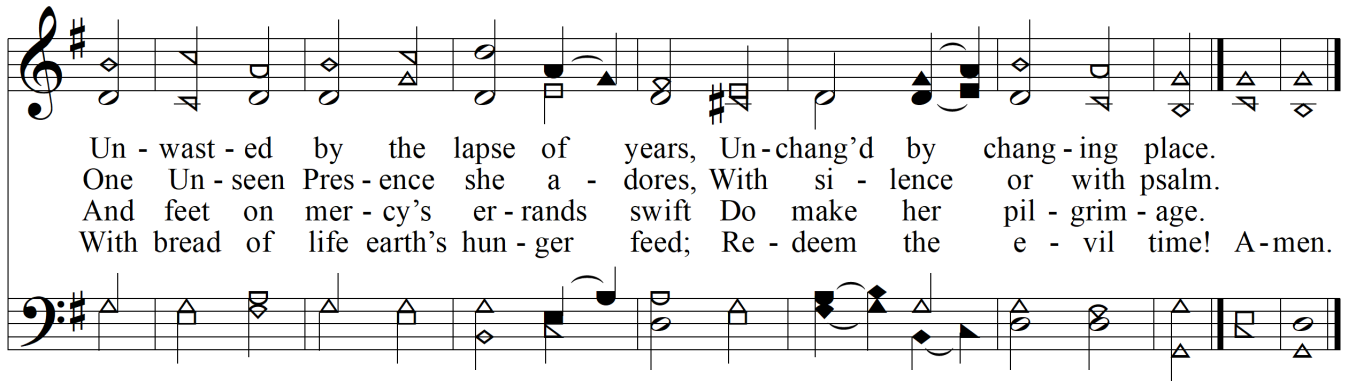
He taught me how to watch and pray; One glad day I'll dwell with Him al - way.

# One Holy Church Of God Appears

ST. STEPHEN C. M.

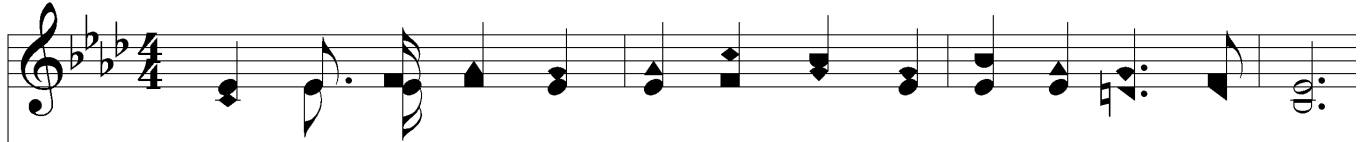


1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Thru ev - 'ry age and race,  
2. From old - est time, on far - thest shores, Be - neath the pine or palm,  
3. The truth is her pro - phet - ic gift, The soul her sa - cred page;  
4. O liv - ing Church! thine er - rand speed; Ful - fil thy task sub - lime;



Un - wast - ed by the lapse of years, Un - chang'd by chang - ing place.  
One Un - seen Pres - ence she a - dores, With si - lence or with psalm.  
And feet on mer - cy's er - rands swift Do make her pil - grim - age.  
With bread of life earth's hun - ger feed; Re - deem the e - vil time! A - men.

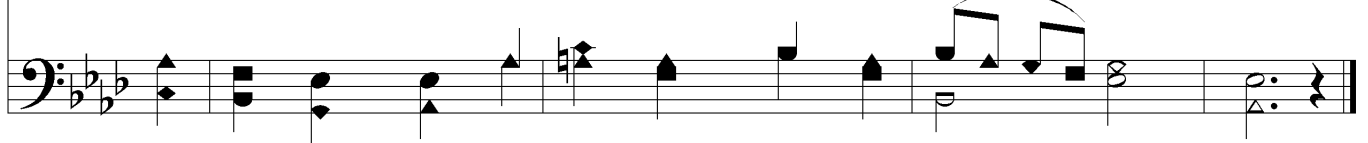
# One Is Our Master



1. One is our Mas - ter, e - ven Christ, And broth - ers all are we;  
2. One field of ser - vice— all the lands! No sea, no moun - tain, parts  
3. O Thou who hear - est hu - man prayer, Hast Thou not heard Thy Son  
4. Keep from the e - vil, let them live For Thy ful - fil - ling hour;  
5. Broth - ers on whom the Sav - ior laid The la - bor yet un - done,



One par - don for our guilt suf - ficed, One truth makes free.  
The fel - low - ship of work - ing hands And lov - ing hearts.  
For all who keep His word, and share His work - be - gun?  
The cour - age of the King - dom give; U - nite em - pow'r.  
Our lives must an - swer Him who prayed That all be one.



# One Moment In Heaven

1. One mo-ment will heal all thy sor-row, One mo-ment in heav-en a-bove;  
2. One mo-ment with Him in His glo-ry Will ban-ish the mem-'ry of pain;  
3. One mo-ment shall end all thy sad-ness, When splen-dors of heav-en un-fold;

O joy-ous the thought of that mor-row, To be with the Lord whom we love.  
O sweet is the won-der-ful sto-ry Of joys that for-ev-er re-main.  
One mo-ment brings rap-ture and glad-ness, The King ev-er-more to be-hold.

## Chorus

*Cres...*  
One mo-ment, one mo-ment, The won-der-ful gift of God's love;  
One mo-ment, one mo-ment,

*Rall...*  
One mo-ment where sor-row and sigh-ing are o'er, One mo-ment in heav-en a-bove.

# One More Day's Work For Jesus

1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me!  
 2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How glo - rious is my King!  
 3. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been,  
 4. One more day's work for Je - sus— Oh, yes, a wea - ry day;  
 5. Oh, bless - ed work for Je - sus! Oh, rest at Je - sus' feet!

But heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes - ter -  
 'Tis joy, not du - ty, To speak His beau - ty; My soul mounts  
 To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's flock  
 But, heav'n shines clear - er, And rest comes near - er, At each step  
 There toil seems pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And pain for

day to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to - night.  
 on the wing At the mere tho't How Christ my life has bought.  
 en - ter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!  
 of the way; And, Christ in all— Be - fore His face I fall.  
 Him is sweet, Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.

## Chorus

One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,

One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me.

# One Narrow Way

John 14:6; 10:9

*Slow with espressione*

1. On - ly *one* nar - row, way, "I am *the* way," On - ly *one*  
2. On - ly one mind and month, All speak the same, On - ly *one*  
3. Oh, see His crim - son blood, Flow - ing for all; Be - hold thy

o - pen door. "I am *the* door," On - ly one Shep - herd, kind,  
church of God, Kept in His name. On - ly one gen - tle hand,  
pa - tient friend, Drink - ing life's gall. On - ly one rest com - plete,

To heal the sick and blind, On - ly one reek - ing cross,  
To lead the lit - tle band; On - ly one ho - ly plain,  
Low at His lone - ly feet; On - ly one foun - tain free,

## Chorus

For souls that are lost. On - ly *one* nar - row way,  
One heav - en to gain. 'Tis flow - ing for thee.

"I am *the* way," On - ly *one* o - pen door, "I am *the* door."



# One Of These Little Ones

1. Dear lit - tle pil - grim, press - ing on To Ca - naan's hap - py land—  
 2. My Sav - ior calls me to His side— Lord, I will fol - low Thee!  
 3. I walk the path His foot - steps trod, I gaze on hill and vale  
 4. And now, by faith, in Jor - dan's flood O - bey - ing His com - mand,

O, can you hear your Sav - ior's voice, And fol - low His com - mand?  
 I know Thine an - gels still a - bide With lit - tle ones like me.  
 His pres - ence bless'd, I view the sea Where Je - sus calmed the gale;  
 Saved by the wa - ter and the blood His child, re - deemed, I stand!

Yes, I will go where Je - sus went, Not fear - ing Jor - dan's wave;  
 With joy I'll go where He shall lead, My Guide He'll sure - ly be  
 I shall be safe, kept by His pow'r Who rules the an - gry wave;  
 He car - eth for His lit - tle ones, He bids them "Come to Me.

The Well - be - loved the Fa - ther sent I know is strong to save.  
 Who gave me life and friends and home, And gave Him - self to me.  
 Tho' sor - rows press and dan - gers low'r He ev - er lives to save!  
 Of such as these, shall, in that day My heav'n - ly king - dom be!"

# One Offer Of Salvation

*"Neither is there salvation in any other." – Acts 4:12*

1. One of - fer of sal - va - tion; to all the world 'tis free.  
2. One of - fer of sal - va - tion! Wide o - pen stands the gate,  
3. One of - fer of sal - va - tion! There is no oth - er plan.

One of - fer of re - demp - tion, 'tis made to you and me;  
One path - way on to free - dom, oh! take it ere too late,  
One Sav - ior of the lost ones, Who died for sin - ful man;

The Lamb of God has suf - fered, has suf - fered in our stead,  
The Christ of God is wait - ing, has wait - ed long for you,  
The Son of God who suf - fered, and died the death of shame,

For you, for me, up - lift - ed, on Cal - v'ry's Cross He bled,  
Oh, heed the sol - emn plead - ing of One so strong and true,  
That you might stand be - fore Him, for - ev - er free of blame,

# *One Offer Of Salvation*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "One Offer Of Salvation". 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 between the two staves. The music is in a common time signature (C) and the key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are: "For you, for me, up - lift - ed, on Cal - v'ry's Cross He bled. Oh, heed the sol - emn plead - ing of One so strong and true. That you might stand be - fore Him, for - ev - er free of blame."

For you, for me, up - lift - ed, on Cal - v'ry's Cross He bled.  
Oh, heed the sol - emn plead - ing of One so strong and true.  
That you might stand be - fore Him, for - ev - er free of blame.

# One Step At A Time

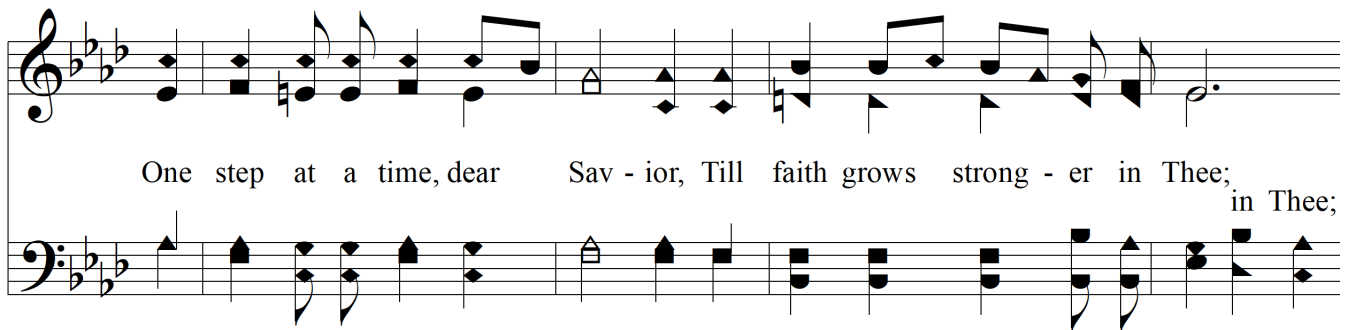


1. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, I can - not take an - y more;  
2. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, I am not walk - ing by sight;  
3. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, Oh, guard my fal - ter - ing feet!

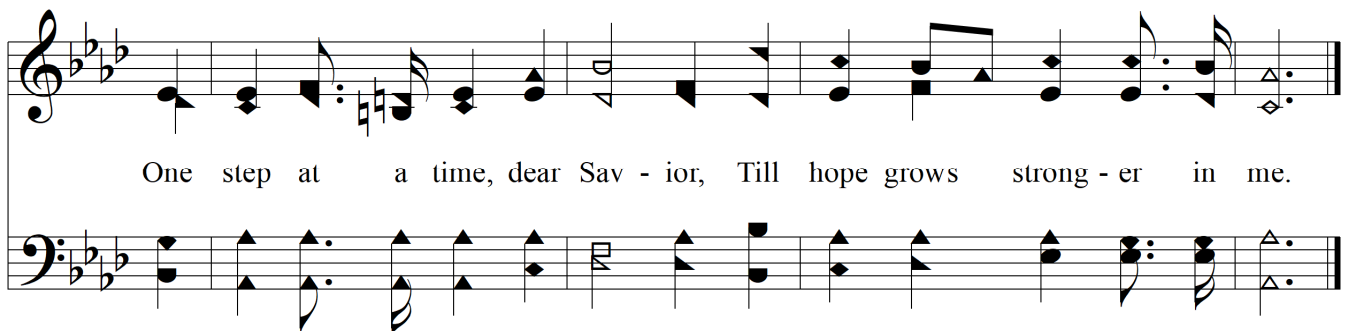


The flesh is so weak and hope-less, I know not what is be - fore.  
Keep step with my soul, dear Sav - ior, I walk by faith in Thy might.  
Keep hold of my hand, dear Sav - ior, Till I my jour - ney com - plete.

## Chorus

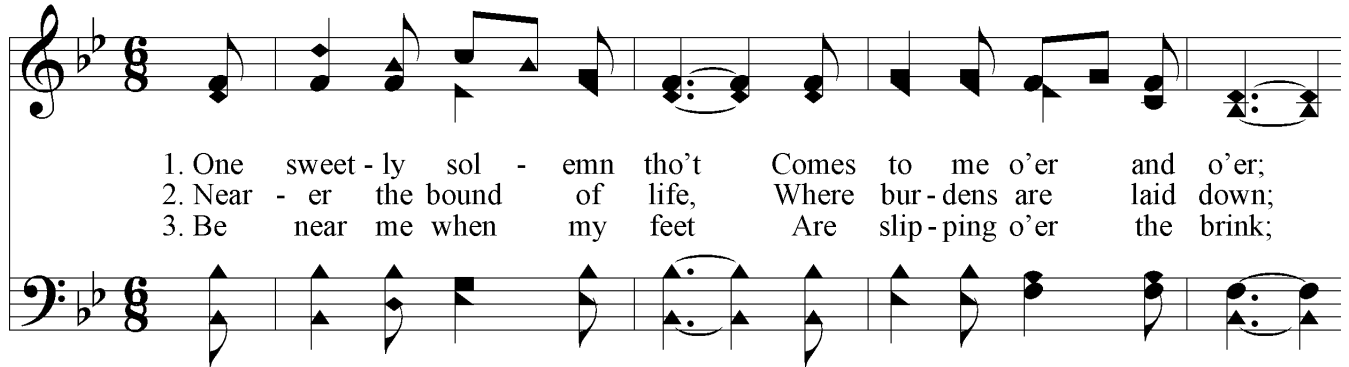


One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, Till faith grows strong - er in Thee;  
in Thee;

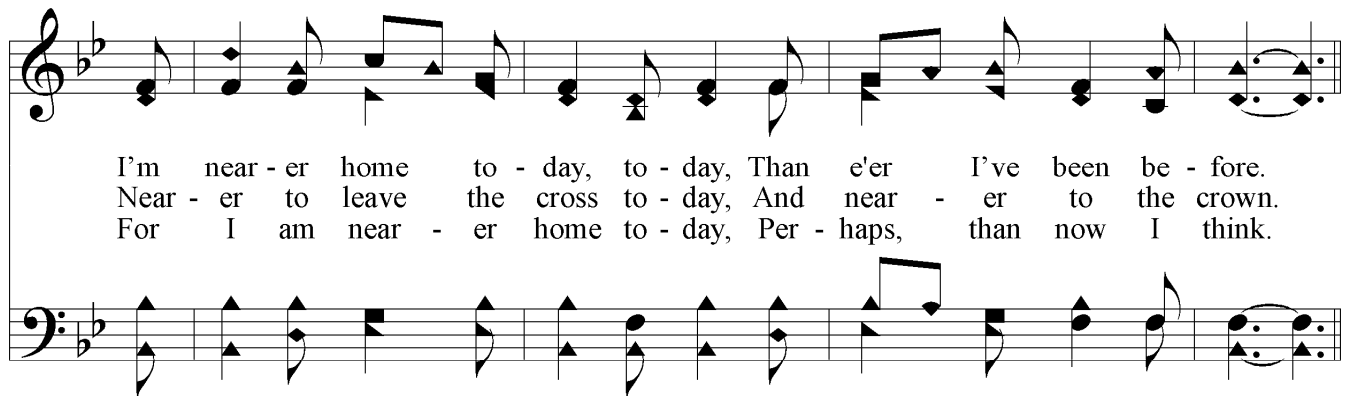


One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, Till hope grows strong - er in me.

# One Sweetly Solemn Thought (Arr. 1)



1. One sweet - ly sol - emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er;  
2. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;  
3. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the brink;

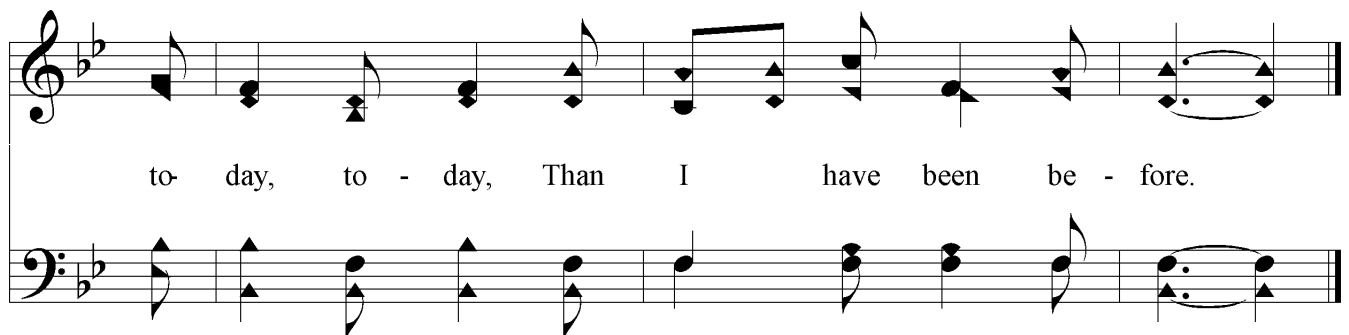


I'm near - er home to - day, to - day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.  
Near - er to leave the cross to - day, And near - er to the crown.  
For I am near - er home to - day, Per - haps, than now I think.

## Chorus



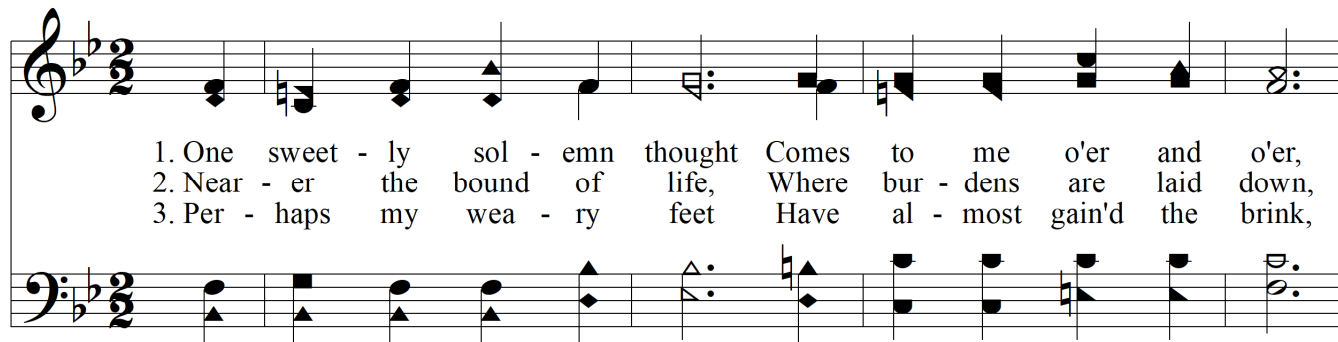
Near - er my home, Near - er my home, Near - er my home



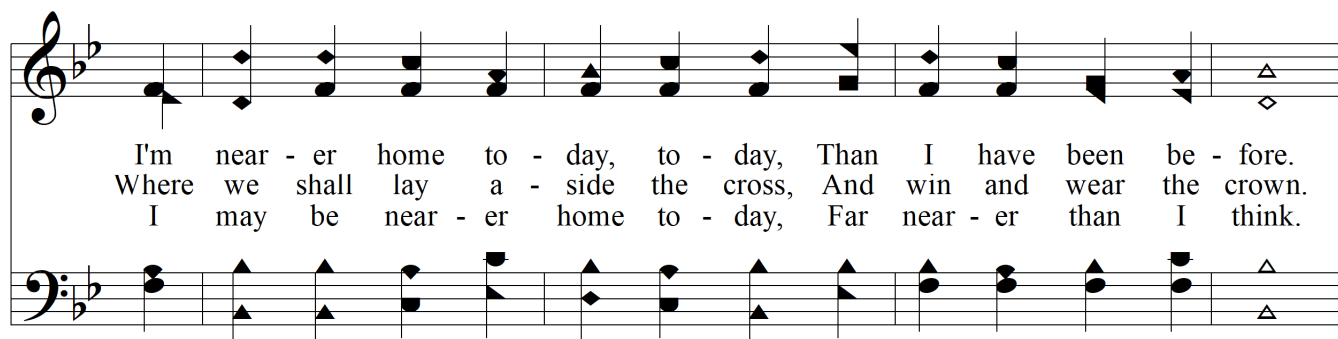
to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

# One Sweetly Solemn Thought (Arr. 2)


CARY C. M. D. with Refrain.



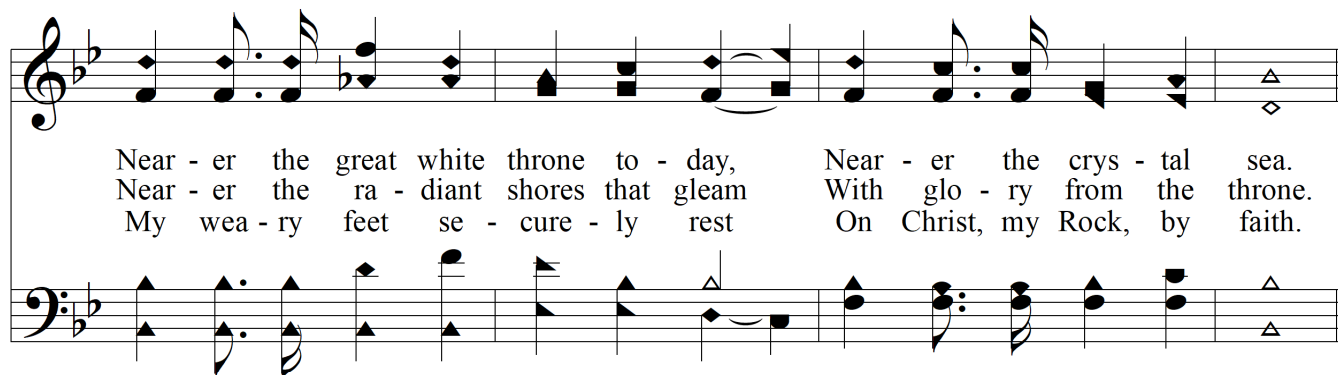
1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er,  
2. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down,  
3. Per - haps my wea - ry feet Have al - most gain'd the brink,



I'm near - er home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.  
Where we shall lay a - side the cross, And win and wear the crown.  
I may be near - er home to - day, Far near - er than I think.



Near - er my Fa - ther's home, Where man - y man - sions be;  
Near - er death's si - lent stream, That winds 'mid shades un - known,  
Fa - ther, per - fect my trust, To feel in life or death,



Near - er the great white throne to - day, Near - er the crys - tal sea.  
Near - er the ra - diant shores that gleam With glo - ry from the throne.  
My wea - ry feet se - cure - ly rest On Christ, my Rock, by faith.

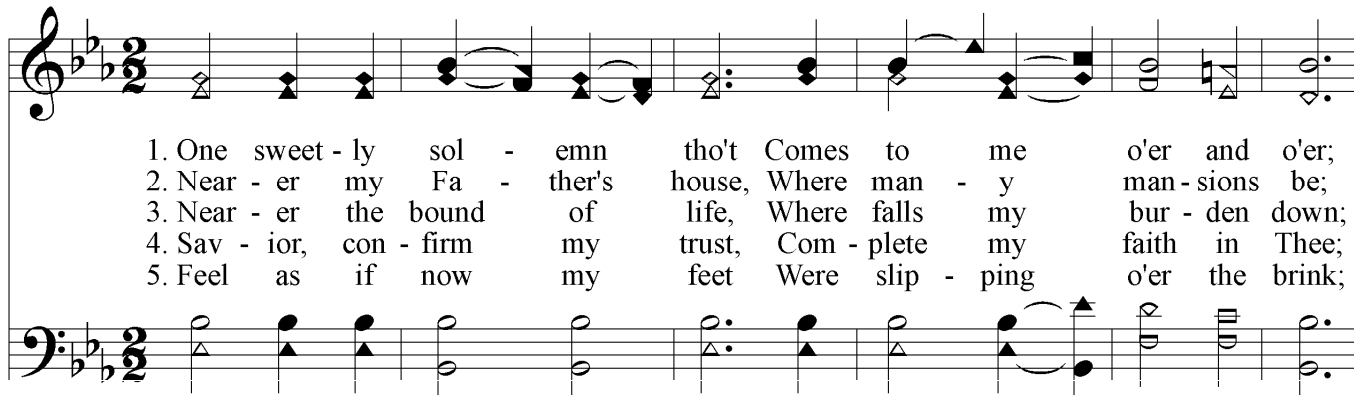
# One Sweetly Solemn Thought

## Refrain

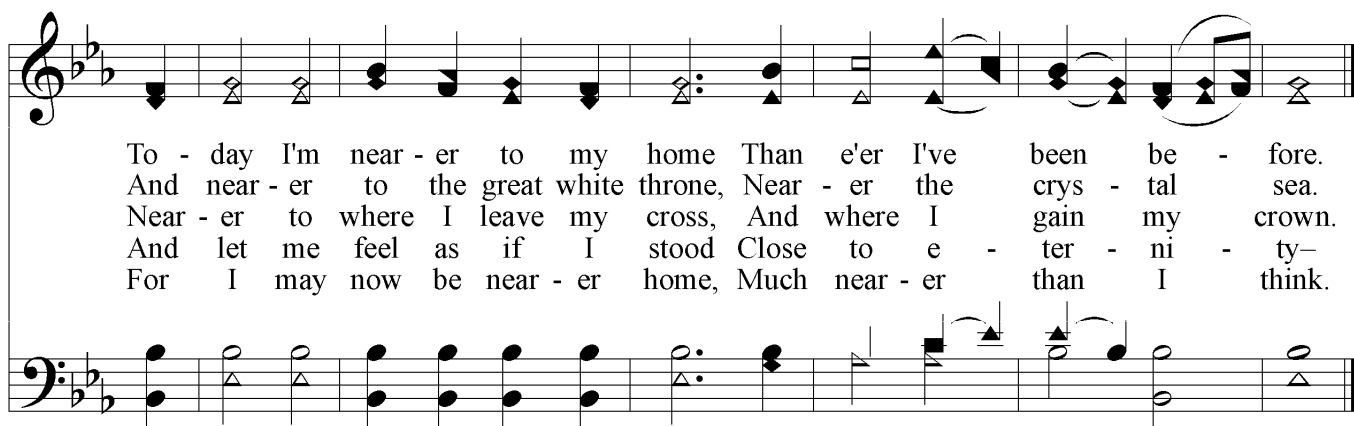
Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

# One Sweetly Solemn Thought (Arr. 3)



1. One sweet - ly sol - emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er;  
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;  
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where falls my bur - den down;  
4. Sav - ior, con - firm my trust, Com - plete my faith in Thee;  
5. Feel as if now my feet Were slip - ping o'er the brink;

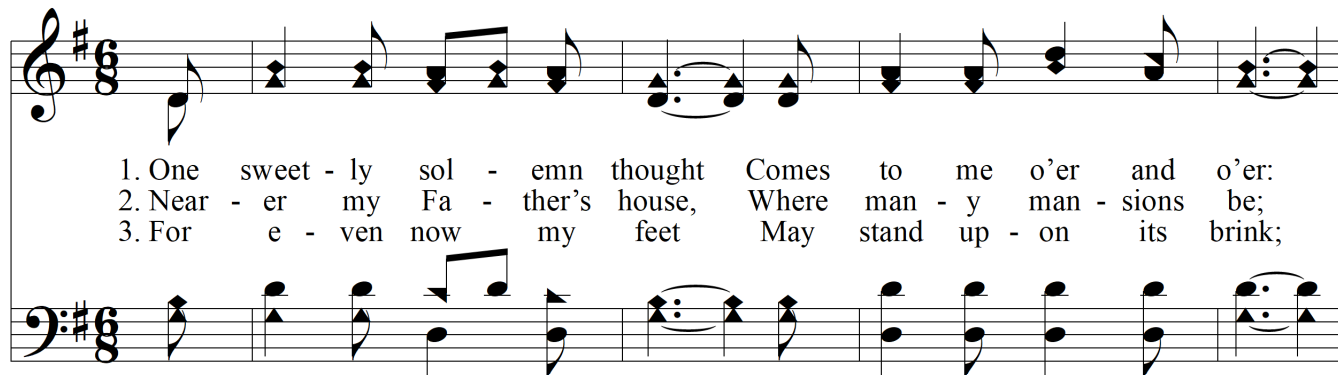


To - day I'm near - er to my home Than e'er I've been be - fore.  
And near - er to the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.  
Near - er to where I leave my cross, And where I gain my crown.  
And let me feel as if I stood Close to e - ter - ni - ty -  
For I may now be near - er home, Much near - er than I think.

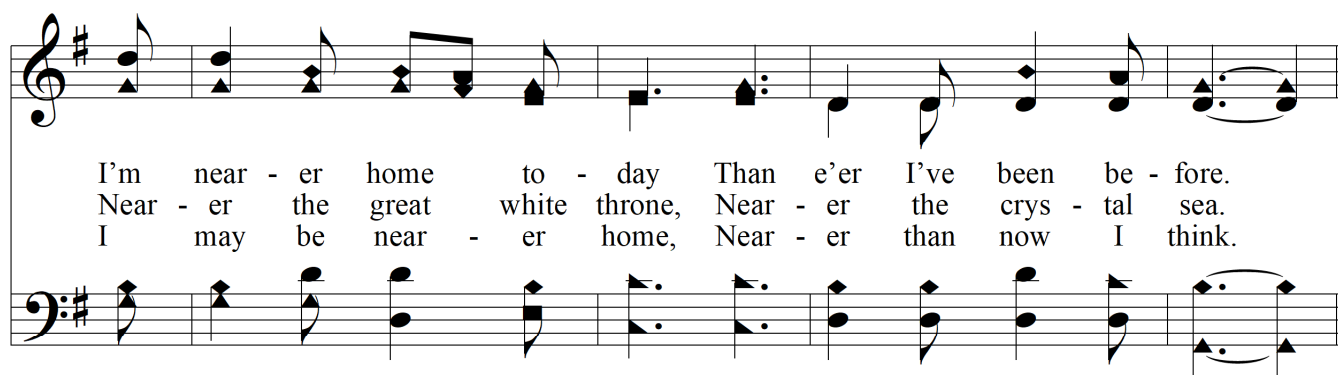


# One Sweetly Solemn Thought (Arr. 4)

NEARER MY HOME 6s




1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:  
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;  
3. For e - ven now my feet May stand up - on its brink;

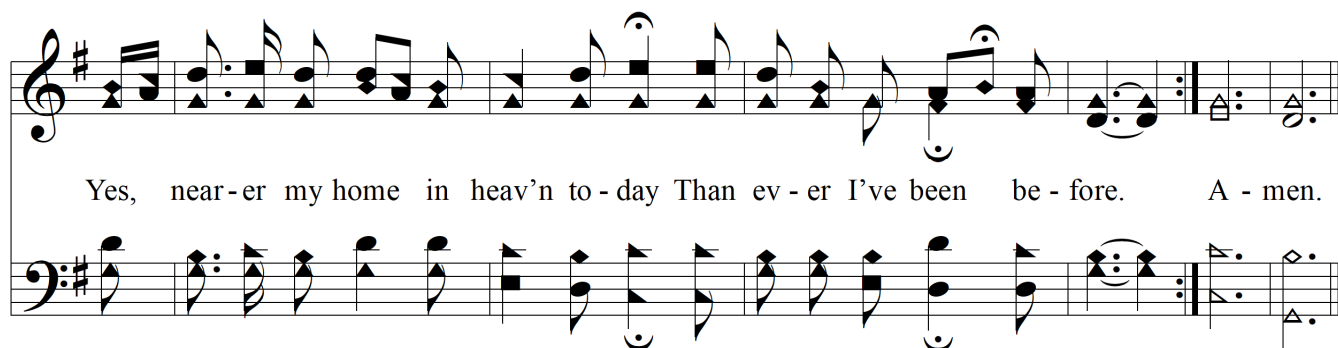


I'm near - er home to - day Than e'er I've been be - fore.  
Near - er the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.  
I may be near - er home, Near - er than now I think.

## Refrain



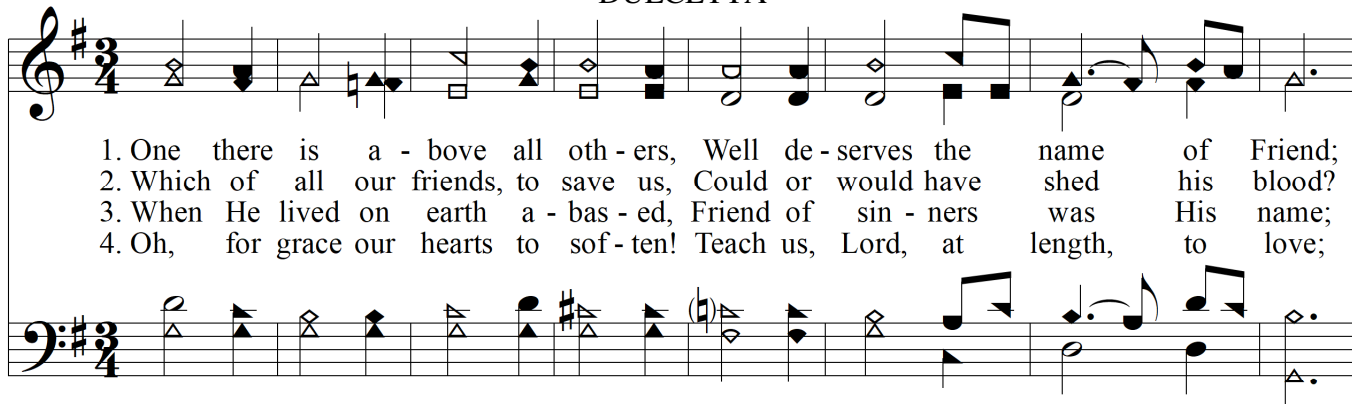
I'm near - er my home, near - er my home, Near - er my home to - day,



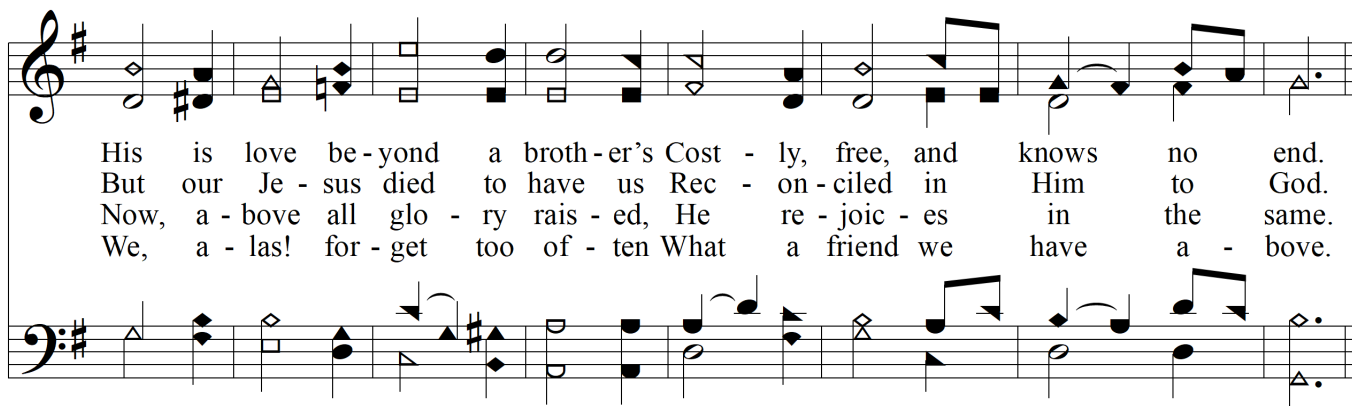
Yes, near - er my home in heav'n to - day Than ev - er I've been be - fore. A - men.

# One There Is Above All Others (Arr. 1)

DULCETTA



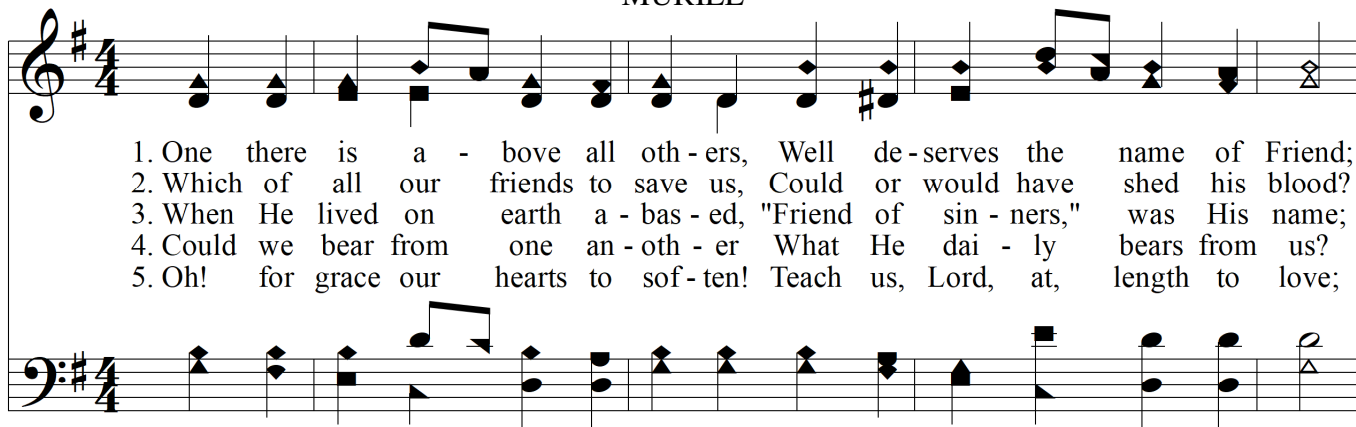
1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;  
2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?  
3. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners was His name;  
4. Oh, for grace our hearts to sof - ten! Teach us, Lord, at length, to love;



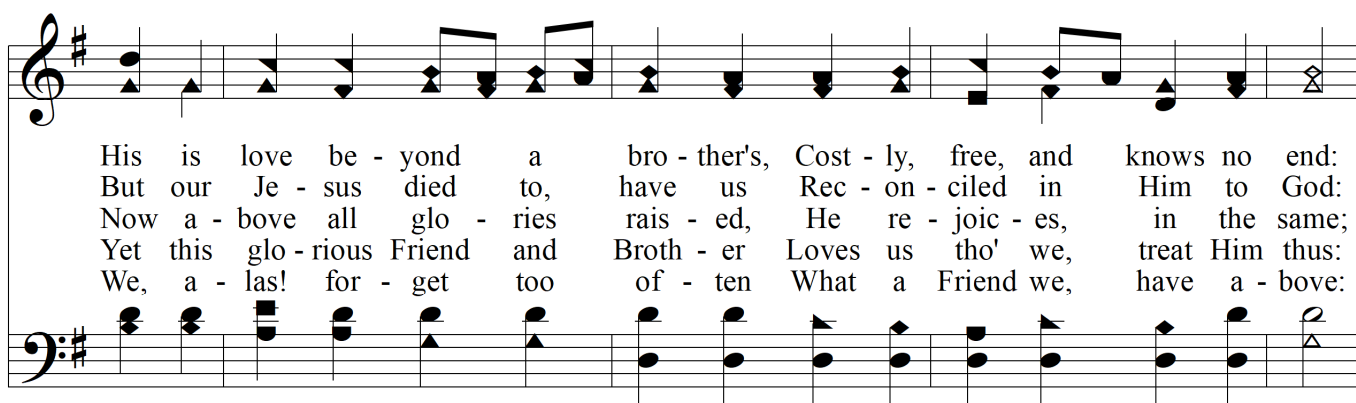
His is love be - yond a broth - er's Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.  
But our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God.  
Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.  
We, a - las! for - get too of - ten What a friend we have a - bove.

# One There Is Above All Others (Arr. 2)

MURIEL



1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;  
2. Which of all our friends to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?  
3. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, "Friend of sin - ners," was His name;  
4. Could we bear from one an - oth - er What He dai - ly bears from us?  
5. Oh! for grace our hearts to sof - ten! Teach us, Lord, at length to love;



His is love be - yond a bro - ther's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:  
But our Je - sus died to, have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God:  
Now a - bove all glo - ries rais - ed, He re - joic - es, in the same;  
Yet this glo - rious Friend and Broth - er Loves us tho' we, treat Him thus:  
We, a - las! for - get too of - ten What a Friend we, have a - bove:



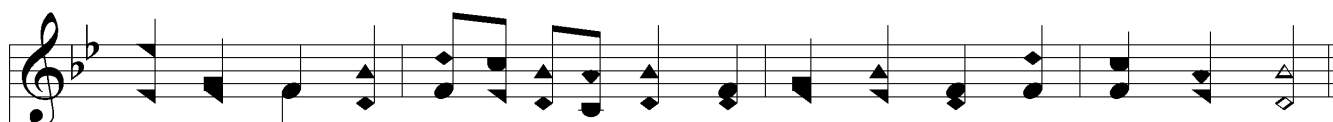
They who once His kind - ness prove Find it ev - er - last - ing love.  
This was bound - less love in - deed! Je - sus is a friend in need.  
Still He calls them breth - ren, friends, And to all their wants at - tends.  
Tho' for good we ren - der ill, He ac - counts us breth - ren still.  
But when home our souls are brought, We will love Thee as we ought.

# One There Is Above All Others (Arr. 3)

WILMOT 8s & 7s



1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers Well de - serves the name of Friend;  
2. Which of all our friends to save us Could or would have shed His blood?  
3. When He lived on earth, a - bas - ed, Friend of Sin - ners was His name;  
4. Oh, for grace our hearts to sof - ten! Teach us, Lord! at length to love;



His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.  
But this Sav - ior died, to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God.  
Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.  
We a - las! for - get too of - ten What a Friend we have a - bove.



# One Touch Of His Hand

1. He touched my eyes and there was light, The scales fell off and came my  
 2. Sin stopped my ears, but His dear voice I heard at last, and now re -  
 3. Sin stilled my tongue, I could not sing The prais - es of the Lord and  
 4. Sin's lep - ro - sy was on my soul, He touched me and I now am

sight; I looked up - on His ho - ly face And saw the  
 joy; For life to - day is sweet and bright, As on I  
 King; But just one touch and all my days Are filled with  
 whole; And here, and thru e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing of

## Refrain

won - ders of His grace.  
 go in love's pure light. His touch, His lov - ing, ho - ly touch!  
 grate - ful, joy - ous praise. His touch, His lov - ing, ho - ly touch!  
 His great love for me.

It thrills the soul, it does so much! It wakes the  
 so much! It wakes the

# *One Touch Of His Hand*

heart His love to know, And makes the sin - ner white as snow. A - men.  
heart His love to know,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "One Touch Of His Hand". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. 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 ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# One Who Will Not Be Moved

1. To the Bi - ble I'll be true— I will love and live it, too, Tho' the world-ly  
2. For my sins Christ did a - tone— I am trust-ing Him a - lone, And I know that  
3. Tho' we find on ev - ry hand those who for Him will not stand, Who would bring dis-

wise shall scoff its ev - ry claim; I have found a full sal - va - tion in the  
He will keep me to the end; Naught from Him my heart can sev - er, I will  
cord and doubt with - in the fold; We will not be dis - con - cert - ed, from the

Spir - it's rev - e - la - tion Of the vir - gin - born Re - deem - er— bless His name!  
love and serve Him ev - er, And His cause and truth with cour - age I'll de - fend.  
path of right di - vert - ed, And the ban - ner of His truth we will up - hold.

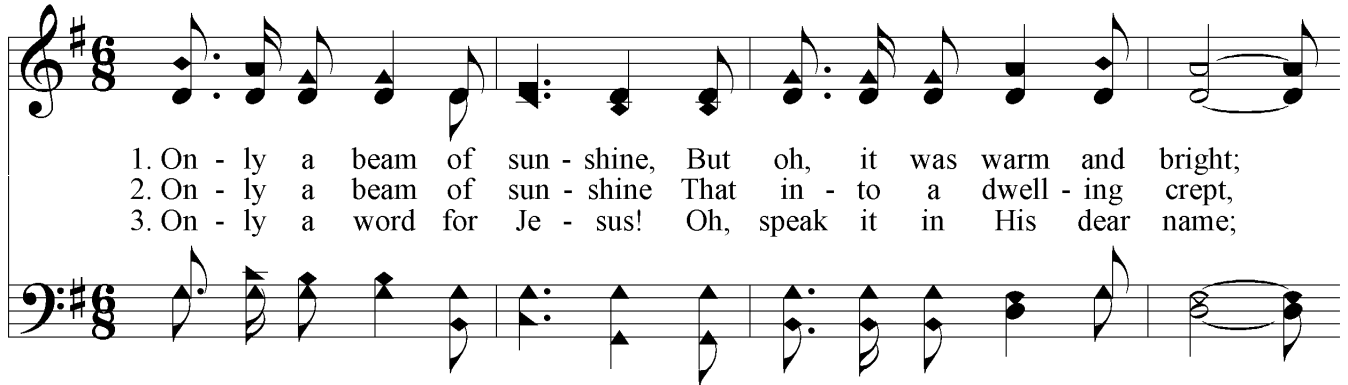
## Chorus

I am one who will not be moved; I am one who will not be moved;

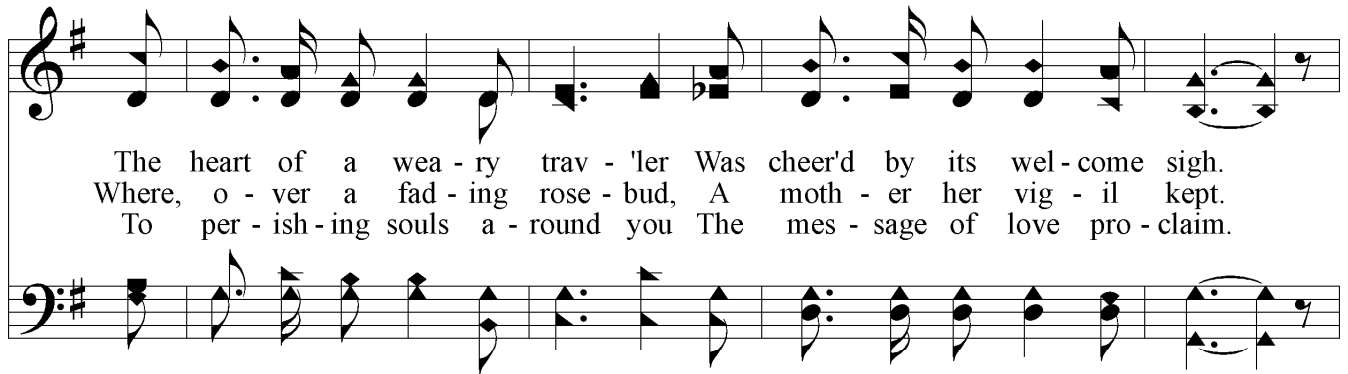
Tho' the bil - lows may rage a - bout me; I shall not be moved.

# Only A Beam Of Sunshine

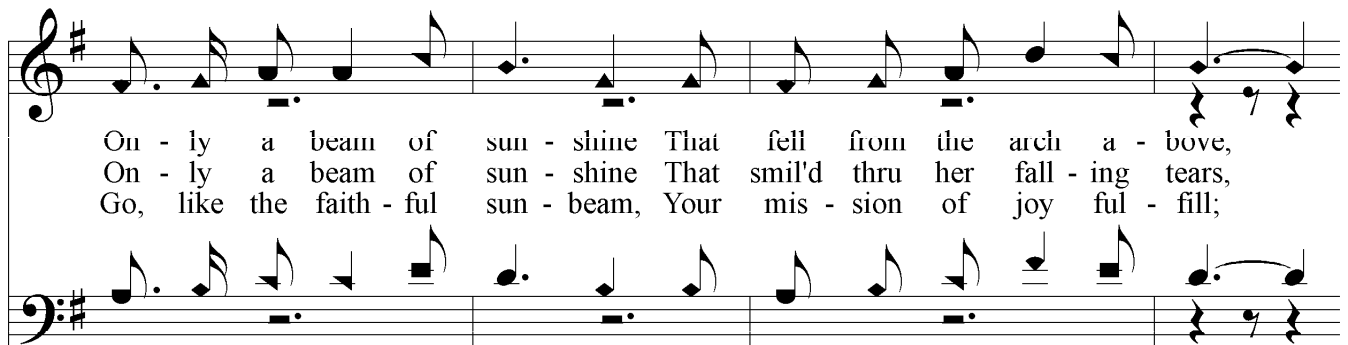
“Be kindly affectioned one to another.” – Rom. 12:10



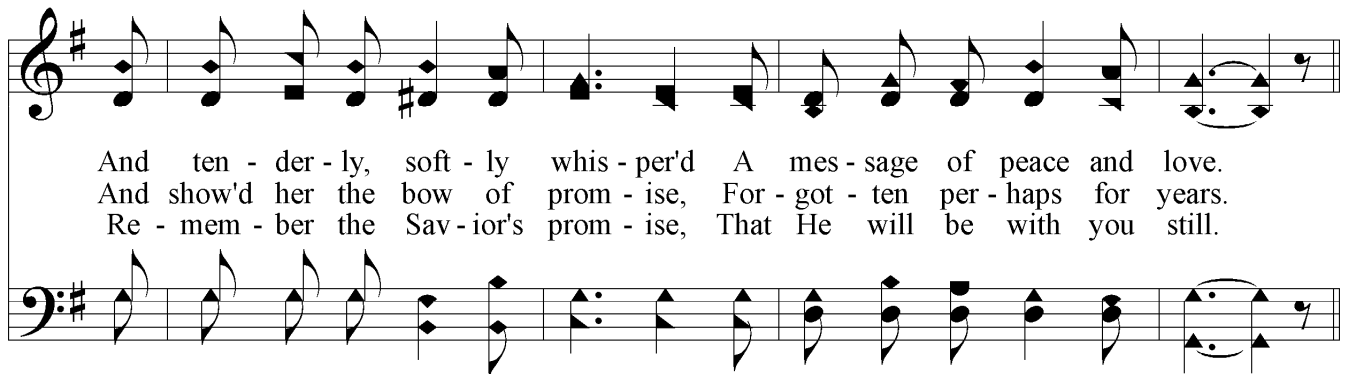
1. On - ly a beam of sun - shine, But oh, it was warm and bright;  
2. On - ly a beam of sun - shine That in - to a dwell - ing crept,  
3. On - ly a word for Je - sus! Oh, speak it in His dear name;



The heart of a wea - ry trav - 'ler Was cheer'd by its wel - come sigh.  
Where, o - ver a fad - ing rose - bud, A moth - er her vig - il kept.  
To per - ish - ing souls a - round you The mes - sage of love pro - claim.



On - ly a beam of sun - shine That fell from the arch a - bove,  
On - ly a beam of sun - shine That smil'd thru her fall - ing tears,  
Go, like the faith - ful sun - beam, Your mis - sion of joy ful - fill;



And ten - der - ly, soft - ly whis - per'd A mes - sage of peace and love.  
And show'd her the bow of prom - ise, For - got - ten per - haps for years.  
Re - mem - ber the Sav - ior's prom - ise, That He will be with you still.



# Only A Beam Of Sunshine

## Chorus

On - ly a word for Je - sus, On - ly a whis - per'd pray'r

O - ver some grief - worn spir - it May rest like a sun - beam fair.

# Only A Day

1. It is on - ly a day to the beau - ti - ful land, With its beau - ties no  
 2. It is on - ly a day till the voy - age shall end, And the storm - beat - en  
 3. It is on - ly a day till the fi - nal sweet rest, When for me all the

mor - tal hath seen, There the joys of the soul nev - er cease to ex - pand,  
 sail - or shall stand, Where the bil - lows with men's wea - ry souls shall con - tend,  
 storms shall be o'er, And my soul shall re - cline on the Mas - ter's own breast,

## *Refrain*

'Neath the az - ure for - ev - er se - rene.  
 On the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful strand. It is on - ly a day to the  
 I shall rest, I shall rest ev - er - more.

beau - ti - ful land, to the land of per - pet - u - al spring; In a mo - ment my

soul clad in white - ness shall stand, In the pres - ence of Je - sus my King.

# Only a Few Short Years

1. O it's on - ly a few short years of heart - ache and long - ing,  
 2. O it's on - ly a few short years, then waste not one mo - ment,  
 3. O it's on - ly a few short years, tho' pain oft o'er - take us,

O it's on - ly a few short years of pa - tient ser - vice here - Then the  
 O it's on - ly a few short years, the days go swift - ly by! Do each  
 O it's on - ly a few short years, tho' care and grief seem long, Then live

Sav - ior will gen - tly lead us Where we'll find all our heart's de - sire,  
 du - ty, tho' great or hum - ble, In a spir - it of tend - 'rest love,  
 on - ly and all for Je - sus In His ser - vice is joy com - plete,

When we cast a - way these earth - ly lim - i - ta - tions On the  
 Then the lit - tle heav'n of love a - round you grow - ing, You shall  
 If He bids you, wait in qui - et sweet com - mun - ion If He

# Only a Few Short Years

*p* Chorus

joy - ful res - ur - rec - tion morn.  
some - day find in heav'n a - bove. O it's on - ly a few short years,  
sends you, go on swift glad feet.

*p* *Cres...*

On - ly a few short years, Till we leave the toil and tears, And we

en - ter in the years Of an ev - er - last - ing peace and joy.

# Only A Little While

1. On - ly a lit - tle while Of walk - ing with wea - ry feet, }  
2. Suf - fer if God shall will, And work for Him while we may, From  
3. On - ly a lit - tle while, For toil - ing a few short days, And

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 6/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. On - ly a lit - tle while Of walk - ing with wea - ry feet, } 2. Suf - fer if God shall will, And work for Him while we may, From 3. On - ly a lit - tle while, For toil - ing a few short days, And

Pa - tient - ly o - ver the thorn - y way That leads to the gold - en street.  
Cal - va - ry's cross to Zi - on's crown, Is on - ly a lit - tle way.  
then comes the rest, the qui - et rest, E - ter - ni - ty's end - less praise.

The second system of music continues the treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: Pa - tient - ly o - ver the thorn - y way That leads to the gold - en street. Cal - va - ry's cross to Zi - on's crown, Is on - ly a lit - tle way. then comes the rest, the qui - et rest, E - ter - ni - ty's end - less praise.

# Only a Shadow Between

1. I have a home in a fair sum - mer - land, Its beau - ties I  
2. Je - sus has prom - ised a home to pre - pare, Thru faith on this  
3. When I have fin - ished my task here be - low, I pass thru this

nev - er have seen (have seen), I have a place on an ev - er - green strand,  
prom - ise I lean (I lean), I have a man - sion that's won - drous - ly fair,  
shad - ow - y screen (the screen), Be with the ran - somed for - ev - er I know,

## Chorus

There's on - ly a shad - ow be - tween. On - ly a shad - ow, a

shad - ow be - tween, On - ly a shad - ow be - tween One step to  
be - tween,

go O the way's all a - glow, There's on - ly a shad - ow be - tween.

# Only a Sinner

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

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

*Chorus*

on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!  
now am a sin - ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!  
now I'm a sin - ner saved by grace!  
on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to

# *Only a Sinner*

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

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Only a Sinner'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter, eighth, and dotted notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.



# Only A Step (Arr. 1)



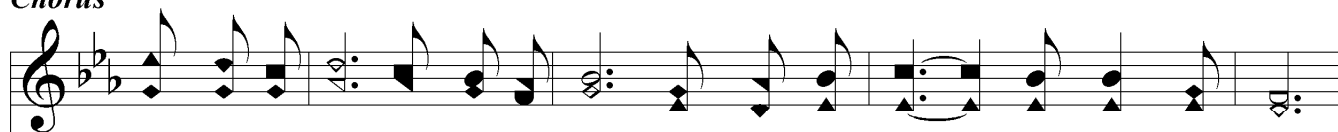
1. Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me, I am the way;"  
2. Cast - ing your heav - y bur - den down, Come to the cross, the world may frown;  
3. O - pen, for you, the pearl - y gate; Loved ones for you now watch and wait;



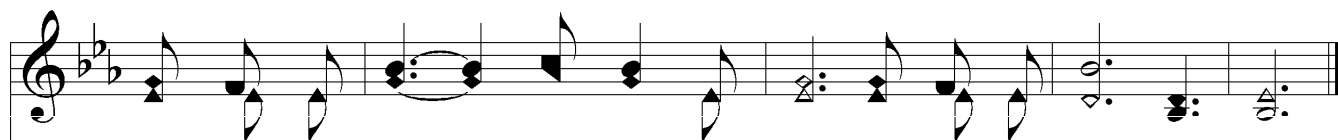
Hark - en, the lov - ing call o - bey; Come, for He loves you so.  
Yet you shall wear a glo - rious crown, When He makes up His own.  
Ter - ri - ble tho't, to cry "too late"- "Je - sus, I come to Thee."



## Chorus



On - ly a step, on - ly a step: Come, for He bled for you and died;



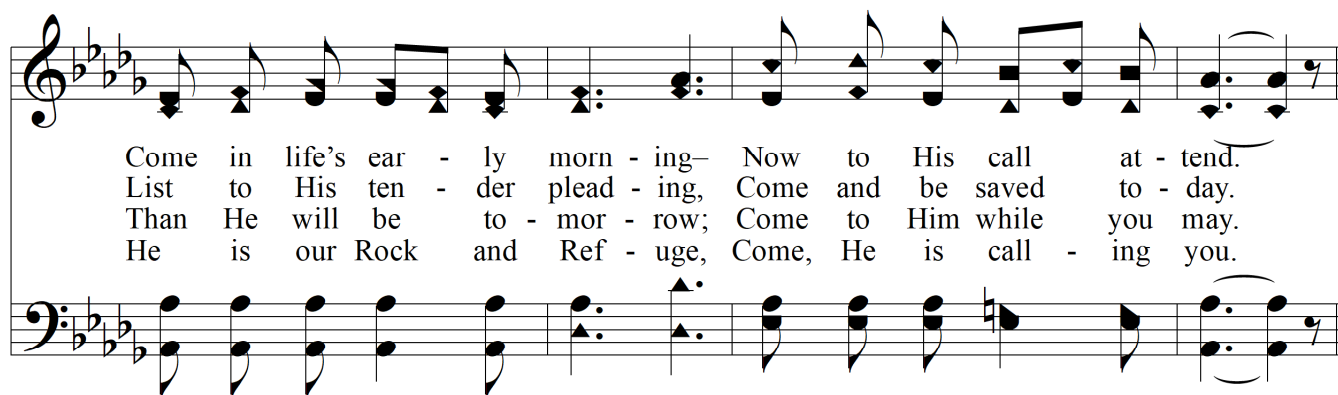
He's the same lov - ing Sav - ior yet, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.



## Only A Step (Arr. 2)




1. On - ly a step to Je - sus, He is the chil - dren's Friend;  
2. On - ly a step to Je - sus, Why do you stay a - way?  
3. On - ly a step to Je - sus, Near - er is He to - day,  
4. On - ly a step to Je - sus, Dan - ger and death pur - sue,

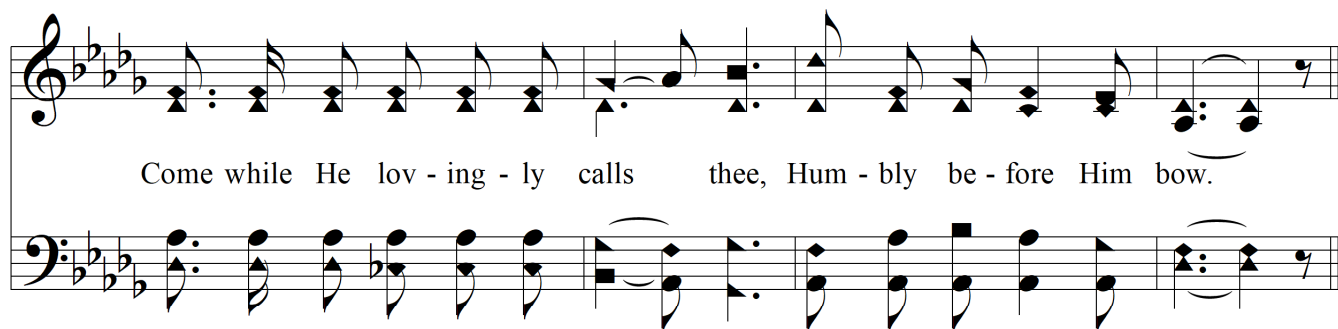


Come in life's ear - ly morn - ing— Now to His call at - tend.  
List to His ten - der plead - ing, Come and be saved to - day.  
Than He will be to - mor - row; Come to Him while you may.  
He is our Rock and Ref - uge, Come, He is call - ing you.

### Chorus



On - ly a step, On - ly a step, Why not take it now?



Come while He lov - ing - ly calls thee, Hum - bly be - fore Him bow.

# Only A Step To Jesus

1. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now?  
2. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Be - lieve, and thou shalt live;  
3. On - ly a step to Je - sus! A step from sin to grace;  
4. On - ly a step to Je - sus! O why not come, and say,

Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, To Him thy Sav - ior bow.  
Lov - ing - ly now He's wait - ing, And read - y to for - give.  
What hast thy heart de - cid - ed? The mo - ments fly a - pace.  
Glad - ly to Thee, my Sav - ior, I give my - self a - way.

## Chorus

On - ly a step, On - ly a step; Come, He waits for thee;

Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive a bless - ing;

Do not re - ject the mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

# Only A Touch

*Not too fast*

1. On - ly a touch of the trem - u - lous hand, As the  
 2. On - ly a touch! but the an - swer came swift, And tho'  
 3. On - ly a touch of the trem - u - lous soul, As she  
 4. On - ly a touch of His gar - ment's hem, With a

cu - ri - ous thron drew night; On - ly a touch! but how  
 all of her liv - ing was spent. On - ly a touch! what a  
 pressed in the surg - ing thron; On - ly a touch! yet it  
 hope in His heal - ing grace, On - ly a touch! with a

won - drous and grand! The Mas - ter was pass - ing by.  
 glo - ri - ous gift! The heal - ing to her was sent.  
 made her whole, And vir - tue had made her strong.  
 faith in Him, He turned and be - held her face.

**Refrain**

*Cres...*  
 On - ly a touch! on - ly a touch! Touch Him and you'll know why;

*Rit...*  
 On - ly a touch of His gar - ment's hem, O touch Him! ere He pass by.

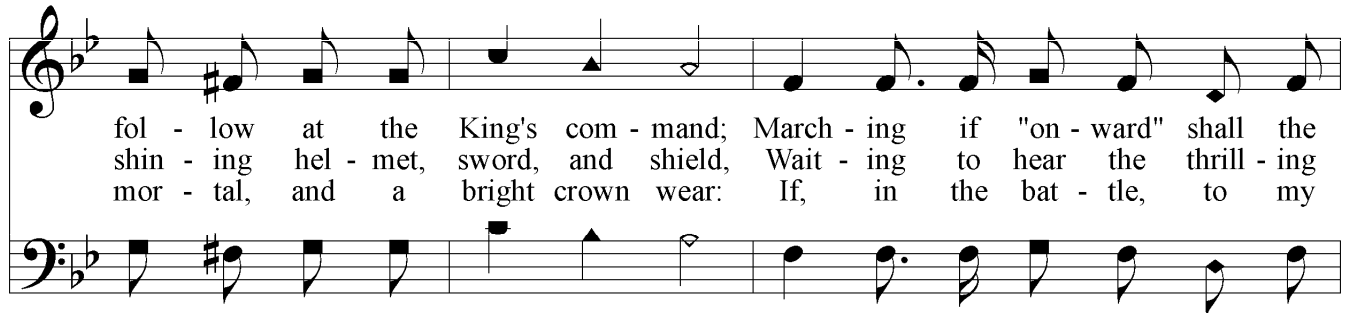
Words: Mrs. Cynthia H. Wilson  
 Music: P. P. Billhorn

# Only an Armor-Bearer


*Unison*



1. On - ly an ar - mor - bear - er, proud - ly I stand, Wait - ing to  
2. On - ly an ar - mor - bear - er, now in the field, Guard - ing a  
3. On - ly an ar - mor - bear - er, yet may I share Glo - ry im -



fol - low at the King's com - mand; March - ing if "on - ward" shall the  
shin - ing hel - met, sword, and shield, Wait - ing to hear the thrill - ing  
mor - tal, and a bright crown wear: If, in the bat - tle, to my

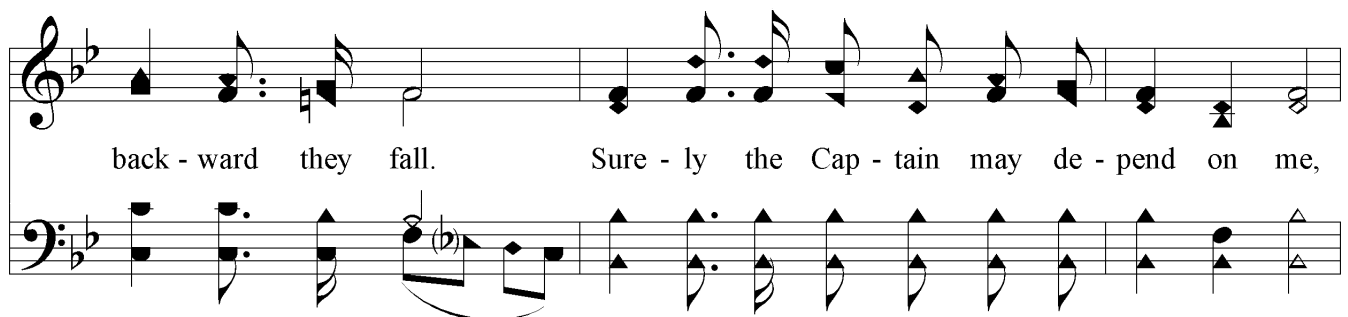


or - der be, Stand - ing by my Cap - tain, serv - ing faith - ful - ly.  
bat - tle cry, Read - y then to an - swer, "Mas - ter, here am I."  
trust I'm true, Mine shall be the hon - ors in the Grand Re - view.

*Chorus*



Hear ye the bat - tle cry! "For - ward," the call! See! see the fal - t'ring ones!



back - ward they fall. Sure - ly the Cap - tain may de - pend on me,

## *Only an Armor-Bearer*

Tho' but an ar - mor - bear - er I may be, Sure - ly the Cap - tain may de -

pend on me, Tho' but an ar - mor - bear - er I may be.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Only an Armor-Bearer". 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 major or D minor). The first system contains the lyrics: "Tho' but an ar - mor - bear - er I may be, Sure - ly the Cap - tain may de -". The second system contains the lyrics: "pend on me, Tho' but an ar - mor - bear - er I may be." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

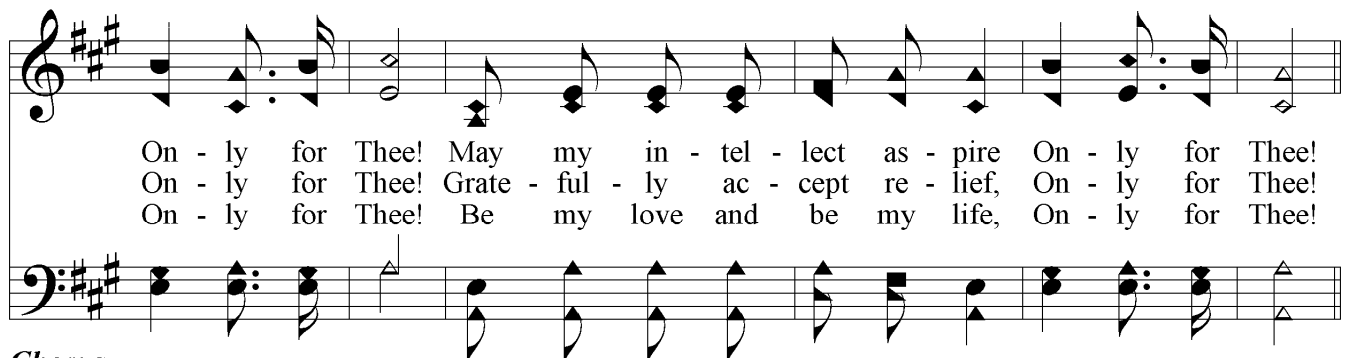
# Only For Thee



1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, may I live, On - ly for Thee! Spend the pow - ers  
2. In my joys may I re - joice On - ly for Thee! In my choic - es  
3. Be my smiles and be my tears, On - ly for Thee! Be my young and

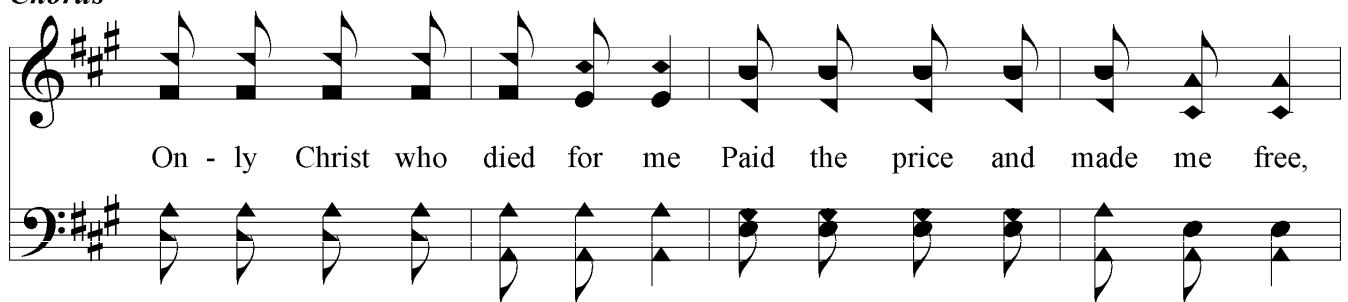


Thou dost give On - ly for Thee! Be my spir - it's deep de - sire  
make my choice On - ly for Thee! Meek - ly may I suf - fer grief,  
rip - er years, On - ly for Thee! Be my peace and be my strife

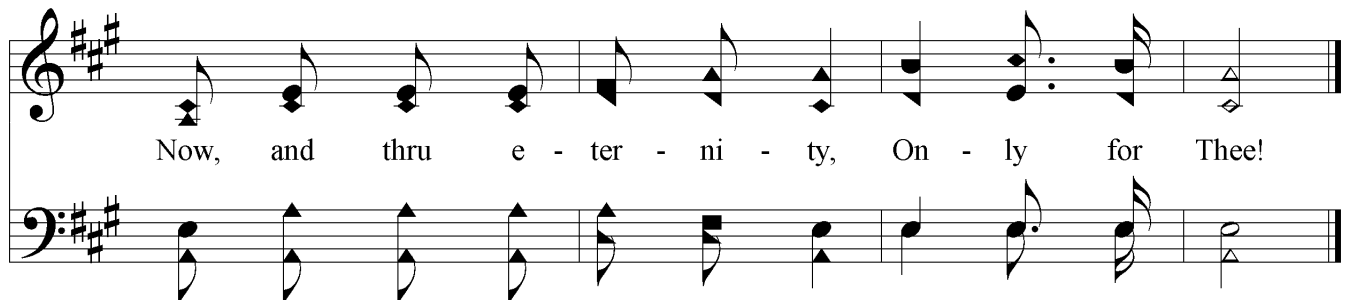


On - ly for Thee! May my in - tel - lect as - pire On - ly for Thee!  
On - ly for Thee! Grate - ful - ly ac - cept re - lief, On - ly for Thee!  
On - ly for Thee! Be my love and be my life, On - ly for Thee!

## Chorus

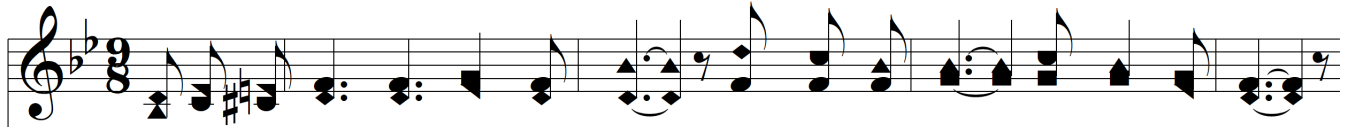


On - ly Christ who died for me Paid the price and made me free,

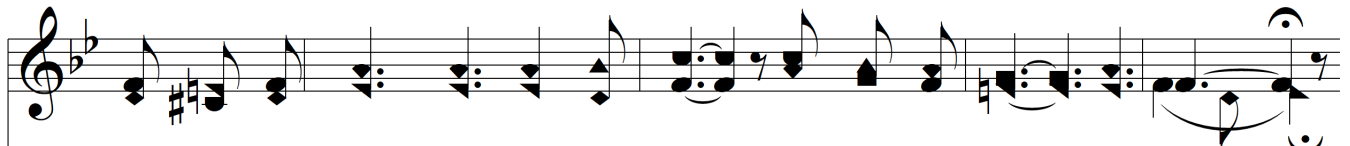


Now, and thru e - ter - ni - ty, On - ly for Thee!

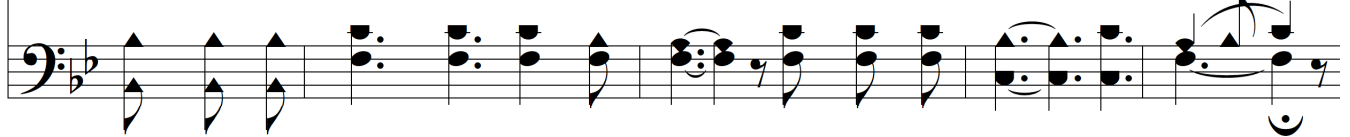
# Only In Thee (3 vs.)



1. On-ly in Thee, O Sav - ior mine, Dwell - eth my soul in peace di - vine,  
 2. On-ly in Thee a ra - diance bright, Shines like a bea - con in the night,  
 3. On-ly in Thee, dear Sav - ior, slain, Los - ing Thy life my own to gain,



Peace that the world, tho' all com - bine, Nev - er can take from me.  
 Guid - ing my pil - grim bark a - right, O - ver life's track - less sea.  
 Trust - ing, I'm cleansed from ev - 'ry stain; Thou art my on - ly plea.



Pleas - ures of earth, so seem - ing - ly sweet, Fail at the last my long - ings to  
 On - ly in Thee, when trou - bles mo - lest, When with temp - ta - tion I am op -  
 On - ly in Thee my heart will de - light, Till in that land where com - eth no

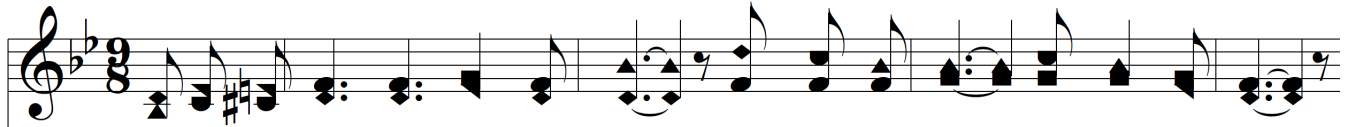


meet; On - ly in Thee my bliss is com - plete, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!  
 pressed, There is a sweet pa - vil - ion of rest, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!  
 night Faith will be lost in heav - en - ly sight, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!

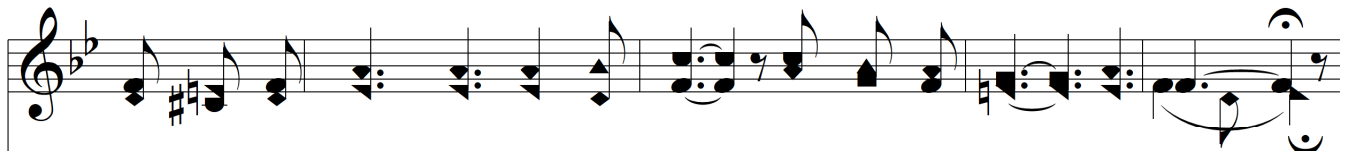




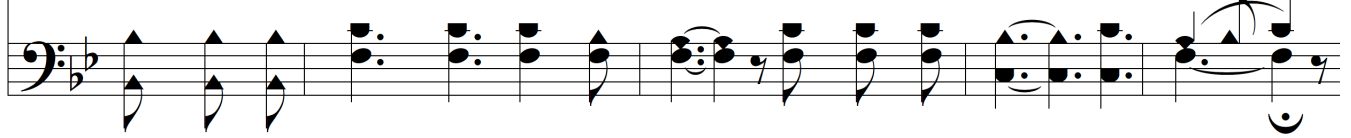
## Only In Thee (4 vs.)



1. On-ly in Thee, O Sav - ior mine, Dwell - eth my soul in peace di - vine,  
 2. On-ly in Thee a ra - diance bright, Shines like a bea - con in the night,  
 3. On-ly in Thee, when days are drear, When nei - ther sun nor stars ap - pear,  
 4. On-ly in Thee, dear Sav - ior, slain, Los - ing Thy life my own to gain,



Peace that the world, tho' all com - bine, Nev - er can take from me.  
 Guid - ing my pil - grim bark a - right, O - ver life's track - less sea.  
 Still I can trust and feel no fear, Sing when I can - not see.  
 Trust - ing, I'm cleansed from ev - 'ry stain; Thou art my on - ly plea.



Pleas - ures of earth, so seem - ing - ly sweet, Fail at the last my long - ings to  
 On - ly in Thee, when trou - bles mo - lest, When with temp - ta - tion I am op -  
 On - ly in Thee, what - ev - er be - tide, All of my need is free - ly sup -  
 On - ly in Thee my heart will de - light, Till in that land where com - eth no



meet; On - ly in Thee my bliss is com - plete, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!  
 pressed, There is a sweet pa - vil - ion of rest, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!  
 plied; There is no hope nor help - er be - side, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!  
 night Faith will be lost in heav - en - ly sight, On - ly, dear Lord, in Thee!



# Only One Way

1. There is on - ly one way to the king - dom of God, 'Tis the  
 2. There is on - ly one way to the king - dom of God, You will  
 3. There is on - ly one way to the king - dom of God, 'Tis the  
 4. There is on - ly one way to the king - dom of God, But it

old - fash - ioned way of the cross; You must come to the Sav - ior, pass  
 find it is nar - row and steep; Turn a - way from the one that is  
 same for the great or the small; 'Tis the way of the cross and the  
 leads to the home of the soul; And the saved of all ag - es this

§ *Fine*

un - der the blood, You must count earth - ly pleas - ure as dross.  
 eas - y and broad, In the foot - steps of Christ ev - er keep.  
 sin - cleans - ing blood, 'Tis the way of sal - va - tion for all.  
 path - way have trod, As they jour - neyed in faith to the goal.

*D.S.*— washed in the sin - cleans - ing blood.

## Chorus

There is on - ly one way, 'Tis the old - fash - ioned  
 There is on - ly one way, on - ly one way, 'Tis the old - fash - ioned way, 'tis the

# Only One Way

*D. S. al Fine*

way,  
old - fash - ioned way,

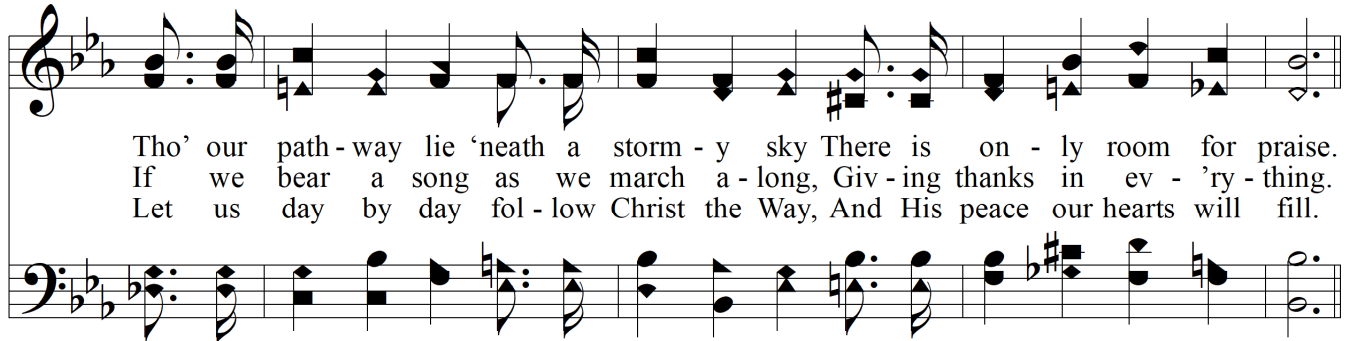
You will find it to - day, if you come to the cross, And are

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Only One Way'. 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. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

# Only Room For Praise

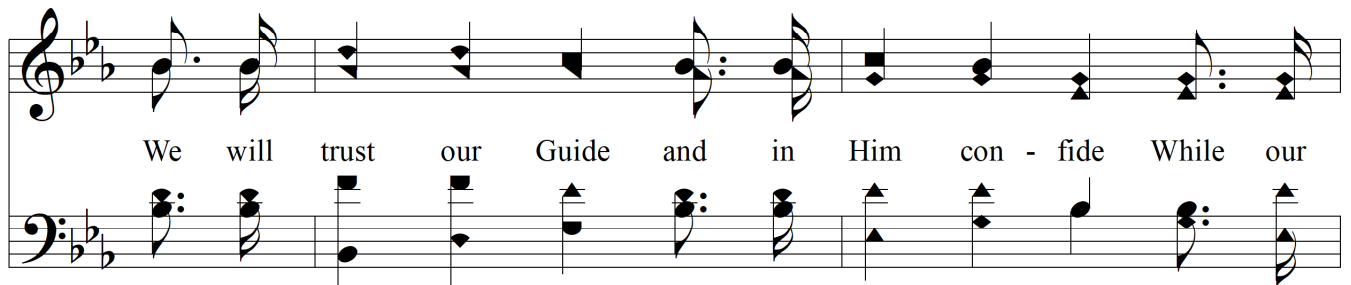


1. Press - ing on the way to the land of day In the Lord's ap - point - ed ways,  
2. In the deep - est grief we will find re - lief, 'Twill re - move the sor - est sting,  
3. Ev - er - more re - joi - ce with a grate - ful voice For it is our Fa - ther's will;

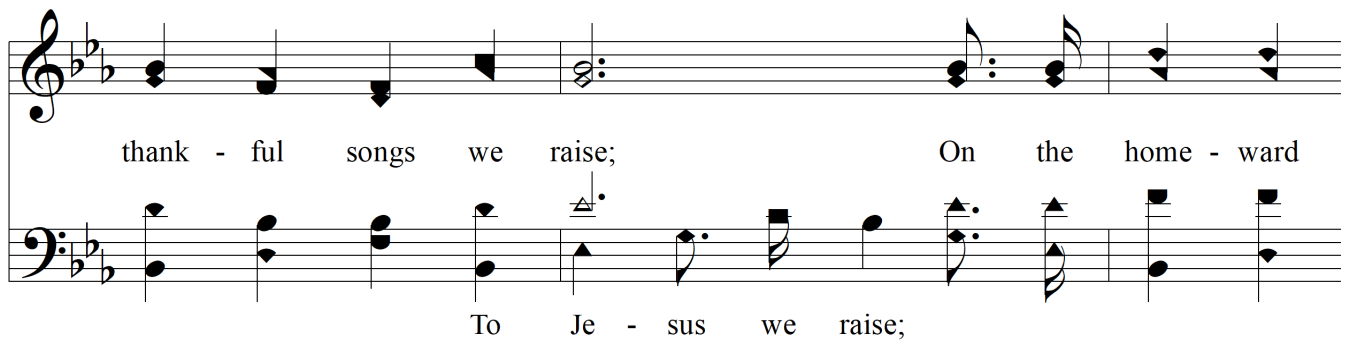


Tho' our path - way lie 'neath a storm - y sky There is on - ly room for praise.  
If we bear a song as we march a - long, Giv - ing thanks in ev - 'ry - thing.  
Let us day by day fol - low Christ the Way, And His peace our hearts will fill.

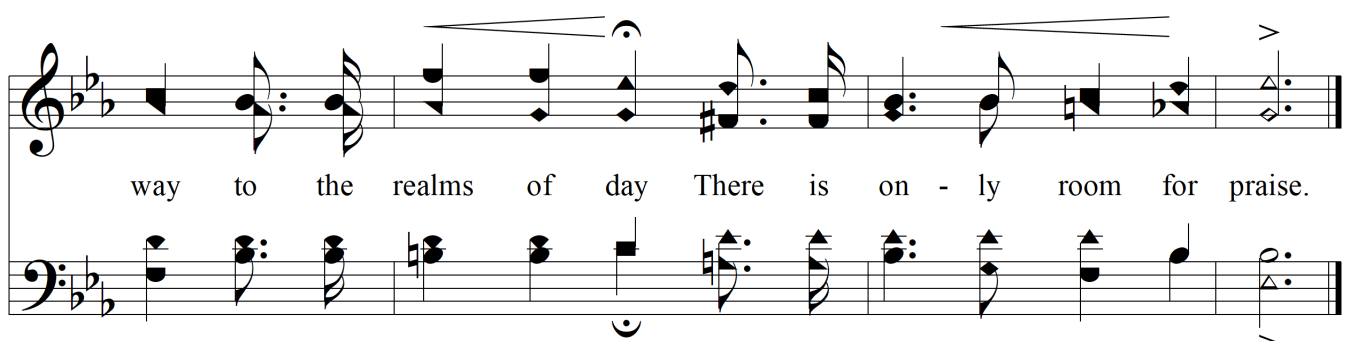
## Chorus



We will trust our Guide and in Him con - fide While our



thank - ful songs we raise; On the home - ward  
To Je - sus we raise;



way to the realms of day There is on - ly room for praise.

# Only The Best

1. "On - ly the best is good e - nough for Je - sus," Forth from the vine the  
 2. "On - ly the best is good e - nough for Je - sus," On - ly the best, we're  
 3. "On - ly the best is good e - nough for Je - sus," Wor - thy is He, the  
 4. "On - ly the best is good e - nough for Je - sus," Twine fade - less gar - lands

rar - est clus - ters bring. Sheaves from the vale, the rich - est of the har - vest;  
 lay - ing at His feet, Wealth from the sea, the for - est, and the moun - tain;  
 Lamb for sin - ners slain; Yield - ing our lives, our all in grate - ful ser - vice,  
 round a - bout His throne, Place on His brow the mar - tyr's liv - ing lau - rels;

*Chorus*

"On - ly the best," His will - ing work - ers sing.  
 "On - ly the best," ring out the tid - ings sweet. "On - ly the best,  
 "On - ly the best," our mot - to's glad re - frain.  
 "On - ly the best," He gave un - to His own.

On - ly the best." Pro - claim His work - ers' loy - al word; "On - ly the best is

good e - nough for Je - sus," O'er all the world the mes - sage shall be heard.

# Only To Know!

“Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk.” – Psalm 143:8

1. On - ly to know that the path I tread Is the path marked out for me;  
2. On - ly to know when the day is past, And the ev - 'ning shad - ows come,  
3. On - ly to know that the cross I see, Is the cross of Cal - va - ry,  
4. On - ly to know His peace with - in - My will to His re - signed;

That the way, tho' thorn - y, rough, and steep, Will lead me near - er to Thee!  
That its tri - als and cares have proved in - deed A "day's march near - er home!"  
On which the world's Re - deem - er died, To pur - chase life for me!  
Oh, till me with Thy full - ness, Lord, And make me whol - ly Thine!

## Refrain

Near - er to Thee! near - er to Thee! Bless - ed Re - deem - er, to Thee!  
Near - er my home! near - er my home! Near - er my beau - ti - ful home!  
Pur - chased for me! pur - chased for me! Life Thou hast pur - chased for me!  
Whol - ly Thine! whol - ly Thine! Now and for - ev - er Thine!

On - ly to know that the path I tread Is bring - ing me near - er to Thee!  
On - ly to know that each fast fleet - ing day Is bring - ing me near - er home!  
On - ly to know that Thy death on the cross Brings light and life to me!  
Fill me with love and peace di - vine, And make me whol - ly Thine!

# Only Trust Him

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,  
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;  
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.  
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

## Chorus

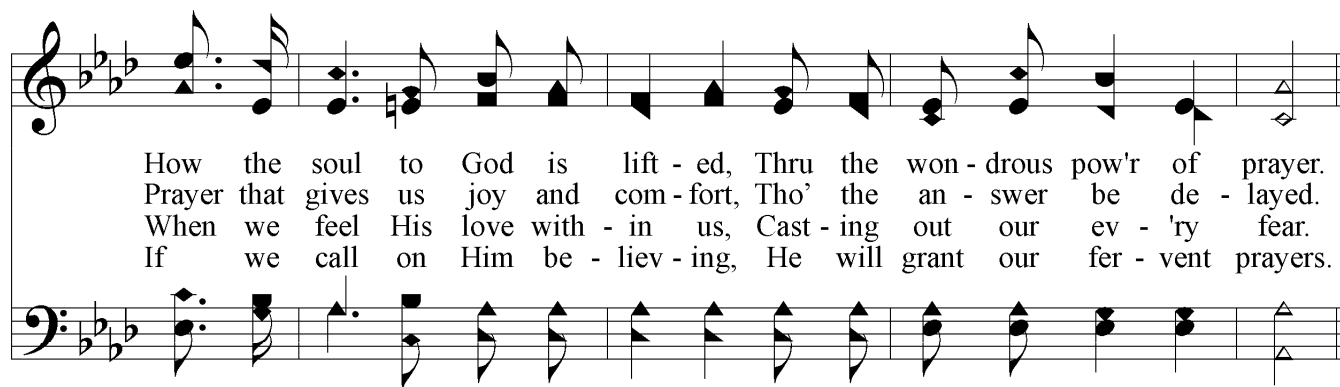
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

# Only Trust The Savior's Promise

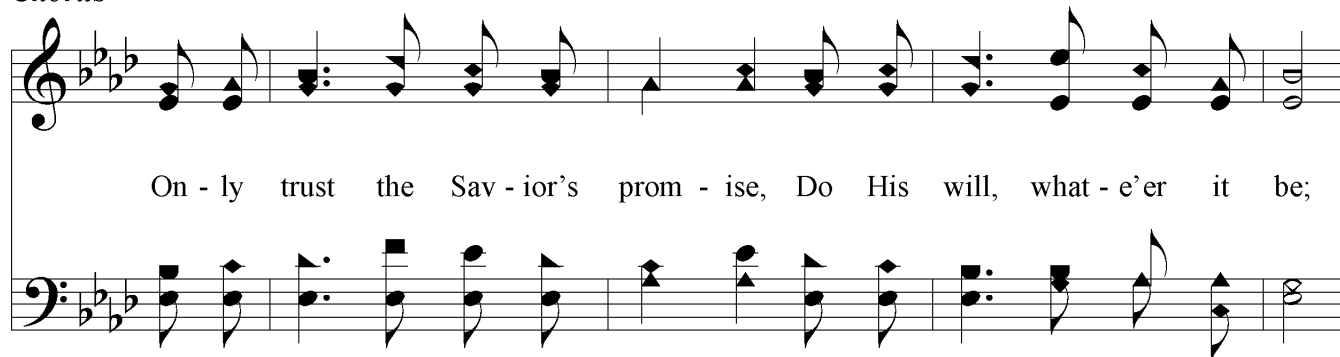


1. When our way is hedged a - bout us, And our cross too great to bear,  
2. O 'tis prayer that brings a bless - ing, When our hope on Him is stayed;  
3. O the joy of sweet com - mun - ion, When we know that He is near,  
4. Why, O why should we be trou - bled, When the Lord Him - self de - clares,

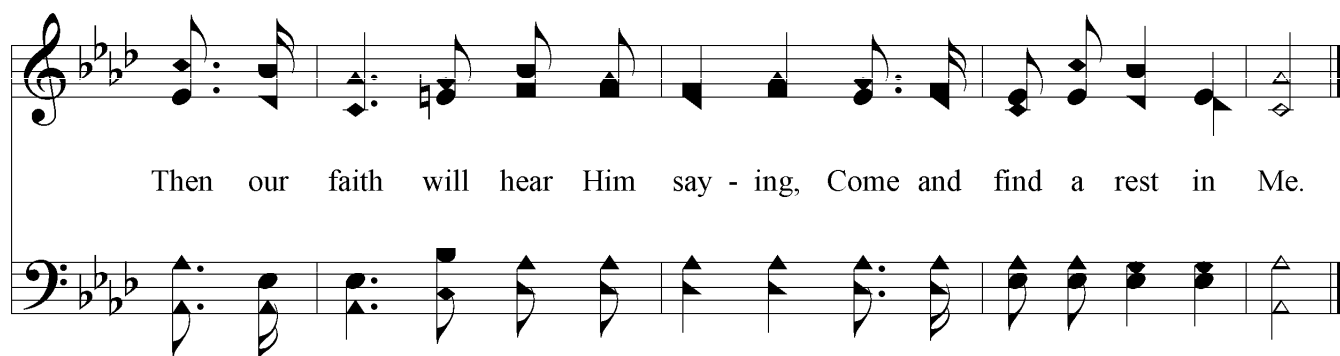


How the soul to God is lift - ed, Thru the won - drous pow'r of prayer.  
Prayer that gives us joy and com - fort, Tho' the an - swer be de - layed.  
When we feel His love with - in us, Cast - ing out our ev - 'ry fear.  
If we call on Him be - liev - ing, He will grant our fer - vent prayers.

## Chorus



On - ly trust the Sav - ior's prom - ise, Do His will, what - e'er it be;



Then our faith will hear Him say - ing, Come and find a rest in Me.



# Only Trusting In My Savior

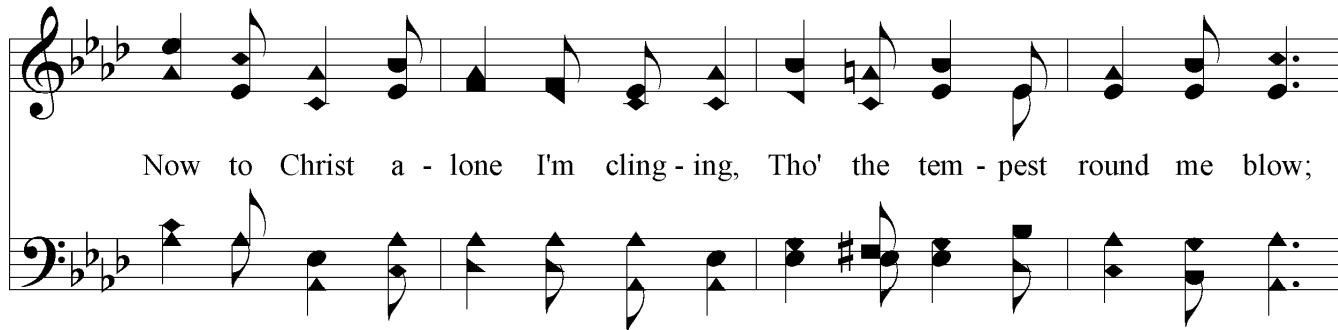


1. On - ly trust - ing in my Sav - ior, All to Him my soul would leave;  
2. On - ly trust - ing, noth - ing doubt - ing, This is all that I can do;  
3. There are break - ers in the dis - tance, Yet no dan - ger will I fear;  
4. On - ly trust - ing, on - ly trust - ing, This is joy and life to me;



He has suf - fered to re - deem me, And His word I now be - lieve.  
Ev - 'ry tri - al that be - falls me, He will safe - ly bring me thru.  
On the Rock my feet are rest - ing, Naught of harm can reach me here.  
Thou wilt nev - er leave me friend - less While I cling, O Christ, to Thee.

## Chorus



Now to Christ a - lone I'm cling - ing, Tho' the tem - pest round me blow;



Heed - ing not the clouds a - bove me, Dread - ing not the waves be - low.

# Only Waiting (Arr. 1)

1. On - ly wait-ing till the shad-ows Are a lit - tle long - er grown;  
2. On - ly wait-ing till the reap - ers Have the last sheaf gath - ered home;  
3. Wait - ing for a bright - er dwell-ing Than I ev - er yet have seen,

On - ly wait-ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is flown;  
For the sum - mer - time has fad - ed And the au - tumn winds have come.  
Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, And the fields are ev - er green:

# Only Waiting (Arr. 2)

1. I am wait - ing for the morn - ing Of the bless - ed day to dawn,  
 2. I am wait - ing; worn and wea - ry With the bat - tle and the strife,  
 3. Wait - ing, hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er, For a home of bound - less love;  
 4. Hop - ing soon to meet the loved ones Where the "man - y man - sions" be;

When the sor - row and the sad - ness Of this change - ful life are gone.  
 Hop - ing when the war - fare's o - ver To re - ceive a crown of life.  
 Like a pil - grim, look - ing for - ward To the laud of bliss a - bove.  
 List - 'ning for the hap - py wel - come Of my Sav - ior call - ing me.

## Chorus

I am wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing,  
 I am wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing

Till this wea - ry life is o'er;  
 Till this wea - ry, wea - ry, wea - ry- Till this wea - ry life is o'er;

# Only Waiting

On - ly wait - ing for my wel - come,  
On - ly wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing for my wel - come, for my wel - come,

From my Sav - ior on the oth - er shore.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Only Waiting'. 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 first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the third line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

# Onward And Upward (Arr. 1)

“On - ward and up - ward to my Fa - thers home” I will go, glad - ly go:

Led by Je - sus, who the way doth know, I will glad - ly go.

# Onward And Upward (Arr. 2)

1. On - ward still, and up - ward, Fol - low ev - er - more Where our might - y  
 2. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Thru the pas - tures green, Where the streams flow  
 3. Up - ward, ev - er up - ward, T'ward the ra - dian glow, Far a - bove the

Lead - er Goes in love be - fore; "Look - ing un - to Je - sus,"  
 soft - ly, Un - der skies se - rene; Or, if need be, up - ward,  
 val - ley, Where the mist hangs low; On, with song of glad - ness,

Reach a help - ing hand To a strug - gling neigh - bor, Help - ing  
 O'er the rock - y steep, Trust - ing Him who guides us, Strong to  
 Till the march shall end, Where ten thou - sand thou - sand Hal - le -

*Chorus*

him to stand. March - ing on - ward, up -  
 save and keep. March - ing on - ward, march - ing on - ward, Up - ward march - ing  
 lu - jahs blend.

# Onward And Upward

ward,  
up - ward, up - ward, March - ing stead - i - ly on - ward, Je - sus leads the

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in D major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics: 'ward, up - ward, up - ward, March - ing stead - i - ly on - ward, Je - sus leads the'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

way, March - ing on - ward, march - ing, on - ward, on - ward, up - ward, march - ing

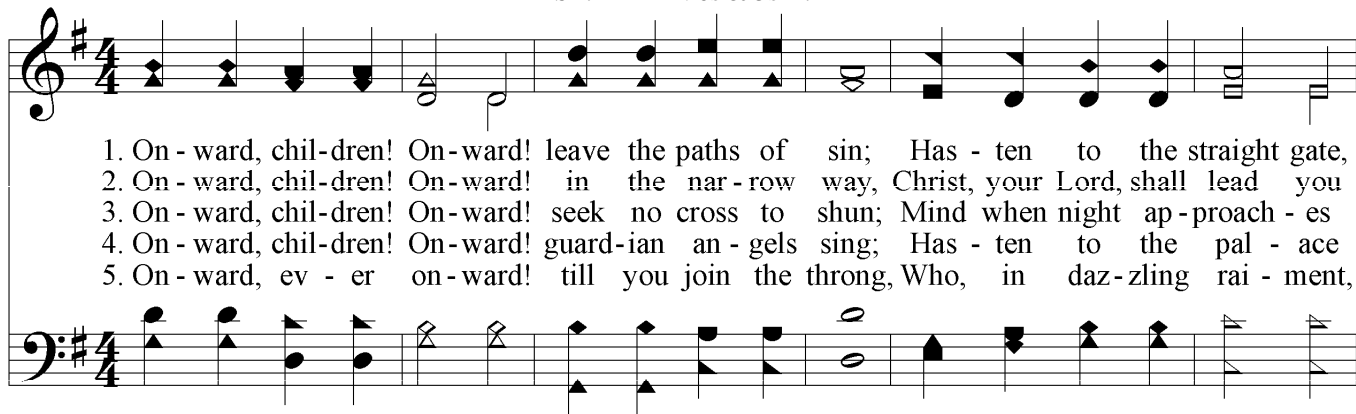
The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff lyrics are: 'way, March - ing on - ward, march - ing, on - ward, on - ward, up - ward, march - ing'. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

ward,  
up - ward, up - ward, On - ward un - to glo - ry, To the per - fect day.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff lyrics are: 'ward, up - ward, up - ward, On - ward un - to glo - ry, To the per - fect day.'. The bass staff concludes with a final chord and a double bar line.

# Onward, Children! Onward

ST. ALBAN 6s & 5s D.



1. On - ward, chil-dren! On-ward! leave the paths of sin; Has - ten to the straight gate,  
2. On - ward, chil-dren! On-ward! in the nar - row way, Christ, your Lord, shall lead you  
3. On - ward, chil-dren! On-ward! seek no cross to shun; Mind when night ap - proach - es  
4. On - ward, chil-dren! On-ward! guard-ian an - gels sing; Has - ten to the pal - ace  
5. On - ward, ev - er on-ward! till you join the throng, Who, in daz - zling rai - ment,

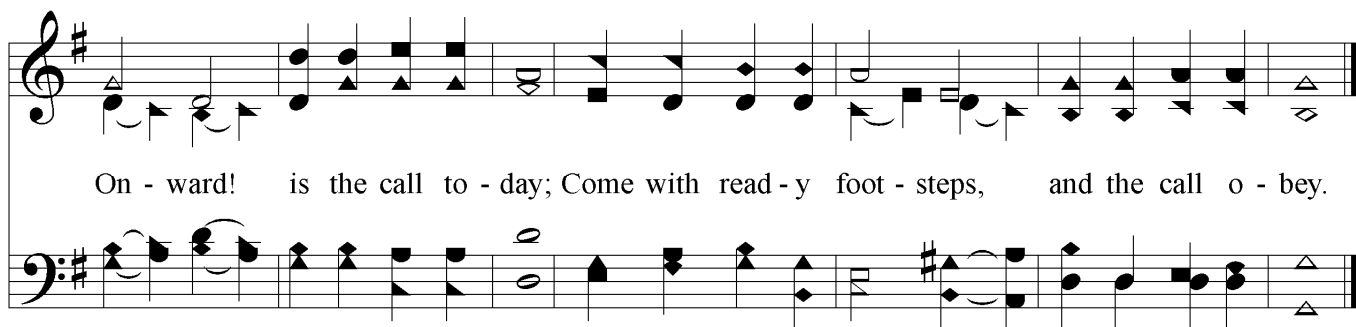


strive to en - ter in; None can knock un - heed - ed, none can strive in vain,  
safe - ly day by day; And with such a Lead - er what have you to fear?  
that your work is done; That you may, with glad - ness, as life clos - es here,  
of your God and King; Clad in heav'n - ly ar - mor to the end en - dure;  
sing the tri - umph - song, And to heav'n - ly mu - sic cry with one ac - cord, -

## Refrain



For the Sav - ior's wel - come all that seek ob - tain.  
Sa - tan may op - pose you, but your King is near.  
En - ter death's dark val - ley, hav - ing naught to fear. On - ward, chil - dren!  
You with Christ shall tri - umph, vic - to - ry is sure.  
"Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! is our sov'r - eign Lord."



On - ward! is the call to - day; Come with read - y foot - steps, and the call o - bey.



# Onward Christian Soldiers (3 vs.)

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of  
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then Chris - tian  
 3. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,  
 sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry; Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er  
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or

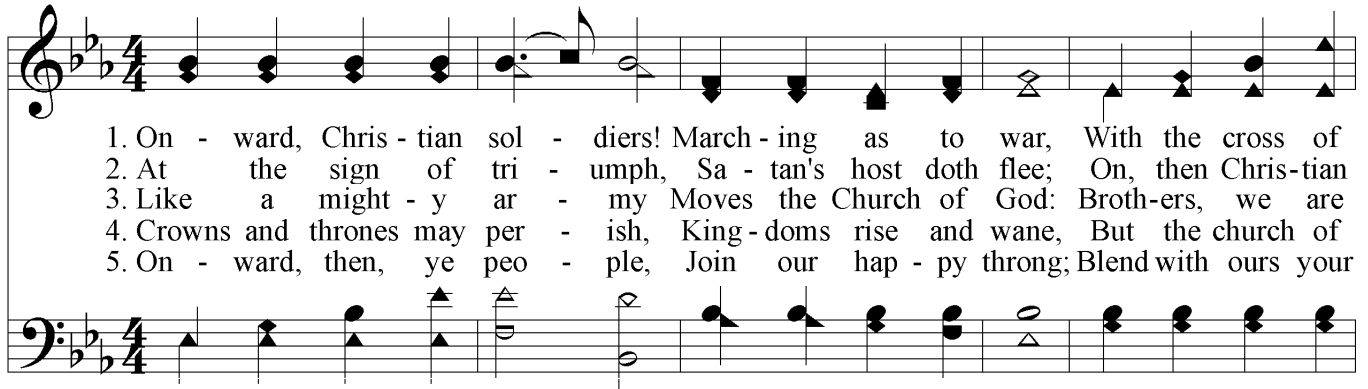
Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!  
 At the shout of praise; Bro - thers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise!  
 Un - to Christ the King, This thru count - less ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

## Chorus

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

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

# Onward Christian Soldiers (5 vs.)

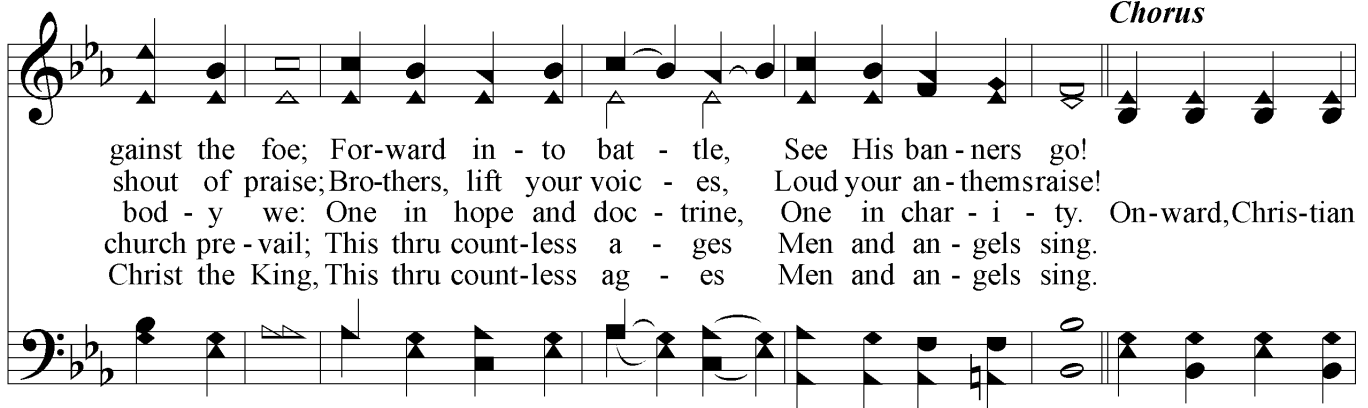


1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of  
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then Chris-tian  
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God: Broth-ers, we are  
 4. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the church of  
 5. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your

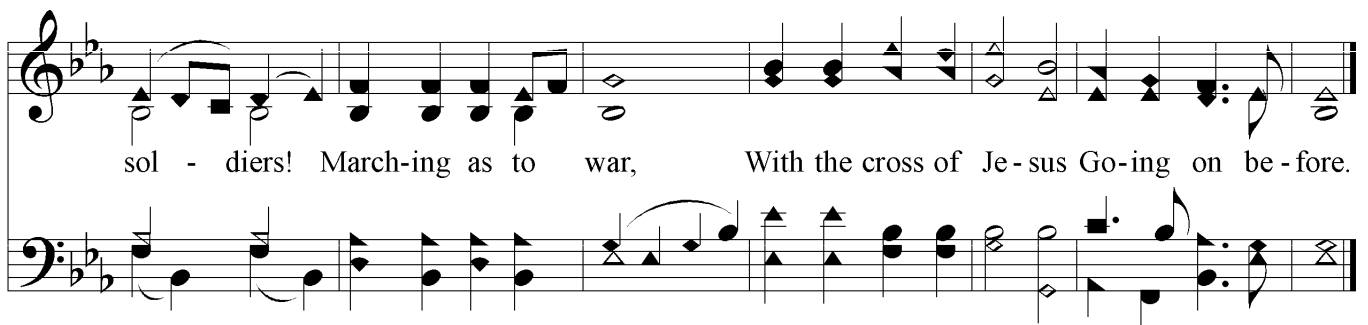


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a -  
 sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry; Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the  
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod, We are not di - vid - ed, All one  
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that  
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to

*Chorus*

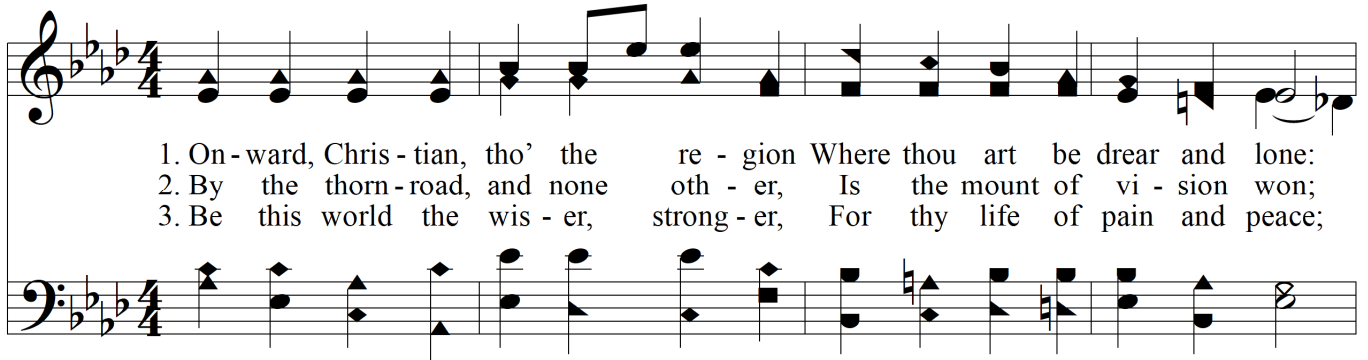


gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!  
 shout of praise; Bro - thers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise!  
 bod - y we: One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On - ward, Chris - tian  
 church pre - vail; This thru count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.  
 Christ the King, This thru count - less ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

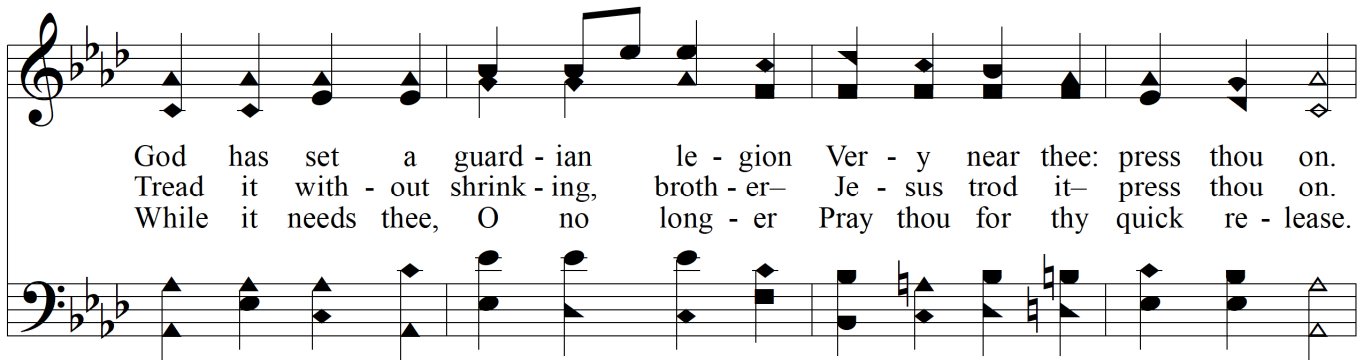


sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

# Onward, Christian, Tho' The Region



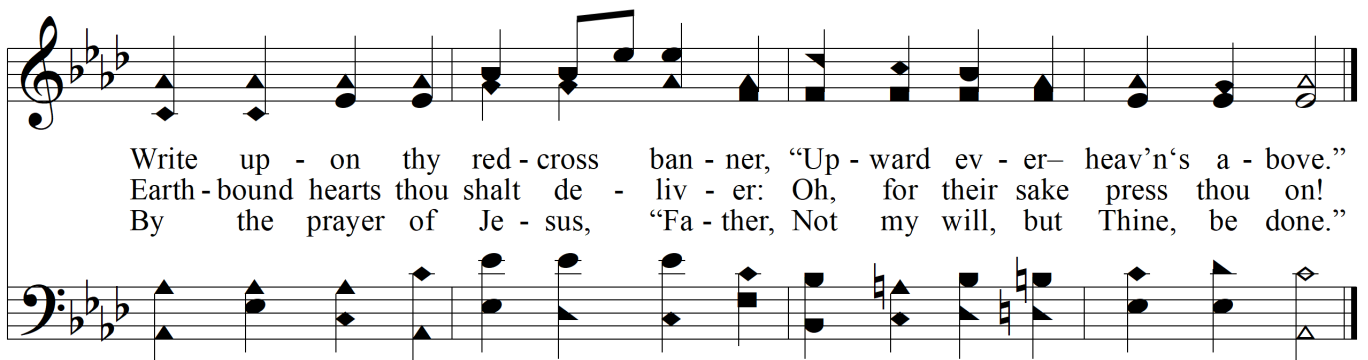
1. On - ward, Chris - tian, tho' the re - gion Where thou art be drear and lone:  
2. By the thorn - road, and none oth - er, Is the moun - tain of vi - sion won;  
3. Be this world the wis - er, strong - er, For thy life of pain and peace;



God has set a guard - ian le - gion Ver - y near thee: press thou on.  
Tread it with - out shrink - ing, broth - er— Je - sus trod it— press thou on.  
While it needs thee, O no long - er Pray thou for thy quick re - lease.



Lis - ten, Chris - tian, their ho - san - na Roll - eth o'er thee— "God is love."  
By thy trust - ful, calm en - deav - or, Guid - ing, cheer - ing, like the sun,  
Pray thou, Chris - tian, dai - ly ra - ther, That thou be a faith - ful son;



Write up - on thy red - cross ban - ner, "Up - ward ev - er— heav'n's a - bove."  
Earth - bound hearts thou shalt de - liv - er: Oh, for their sake press thou on!  
By the prayer of Je - sus, "Fa - ther, Not my will, but Thine, be done."

# Onward, Forward!

1. A true and wor - thy sol - dier of Je - sus I would be; My ser - vice  
2. Tho' march - es may be wea - ry and length - en day by day; Tho' skies be  
3. Then on - ward! for - ward ev - er a - gainst the hosts of sin! With zeal un -

give to Him who once gave Him - self for me; My trust in Him con -  
dark and drear - y, and rough, some - times, the way, On Him for strength re -  
daunt - ed, has - ten, the vic - to - ry to win! With Cal - v'ry's ban - ner

fid - ing, My faith in Him a - bid - ing, In His pa - vil - ion hid - ing,  
ly - ing, For Him all else de - ny - ing, Thru Him the foe de - ny - ing,  
o'er me, And Christ, the Prince of glo - ry, To lead the way be - fore me,

## Chorus

What have I to fear? On - ward! for - ward! Nev - er lay the  
On - ward! on - ward! for - ward! for - ward!

# *Onward, Forward!*

ar - mor down, On - ward, for - ward, Till we gain the vic - tor's crown.  
On - ward, on - ward! for - ward, for - ward!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Onward, Forward!'. 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 printed below the treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals.

# Onward Go

1. Trust - ing in the Lord thy God, On - ward go! on - ward go!  
 2. Has He called thee to the plough? On - ward go! on - ward go!  
 3. Has He giv'n thee gold - en grain? On - ward go! on - ward go!  
 4. Has He said the end is near? On - ward go! on - ward go!  
 5. In this lit - tle mo - ment then, On - ward go! on - ward go!

Hold - ing fast His prom - ised word, On - ward go!  
 Night is com - ing, serve Him now; On - ward go!  
 Sow, and thou shall reap a - gain; On - ward go!  
 Serv - ing Him with ho - ly fear, On - ward go!  
 In thy ways ac - knowl - edge Him; On - ward go!  
 On - ward! on - ward!

Ne'er de - ny His wor - thy Name, Tho' it bring re - proach and shame;  
 Faith and love in ser - vice blend; On His might - y arm de - pend;  
 To thy Mas - ter's gate re - pair, Watch - ing be and wait - ing there;  
 Christ thy por - tion, Christ thy stay, Heav'n - ly bread up - on the way,  
 Let His mind be found in thee: Let His will thy pleas - ure be;

Spread - ing still His won - drous fame, On - ward go!  
 Stand - ing fast un - til the end, On - ward go!  
 He will hear and an - swer prayer; On - ward go!  
 Lead - ing on to glo - rious day; On - ward go!  
 Thus in life and lib - er - ty, On - ward go!  
 On - ward! on - ward! On - ward go!  
 On - ward, on - ward go!

Words: B. E. Arr.  
 Music: James McGranahan

# Onward! Onward!

*With Spirit*

Let - ward! for - ward! Sol - diers of En - deav - or, Christ, our Mas - ter  
 2. Foes may threat - en, storms may gath - er round us, And the way seemed  
 3. For - ward, com - rades, Christ the Lord hath spo - ken, "As thy days are,  
 4. Rouse then, Chris - tians, Sol - dier of En - deav - or, Fol - low where our

giv - eth the com - mand, Gird your ar - mor, fol - low where He leads you Till His  
 dark and lone and drear, But our faith shall nev - er fail or fal - ter With our  
 so thy strength shall be," Halt not, doubt not, nei - ther stand ye i - dle While the  
 Cap - tain leads the way, Till at last He leads us in - to glo - ry Where we'll

## Chorus

name is know in ev - 'ry land.  
 Sav - ior's liv - ing pres - ence near. Let us fight for the right,  
 Mas - ter calls to vic - to - ry. Let us fight for the right,  
 reign with Him thru end - less day.

For Christ has prom - ised, be it known, To sus - tain for -  
 Christ has prom - ised

# *Onward! Onward!*



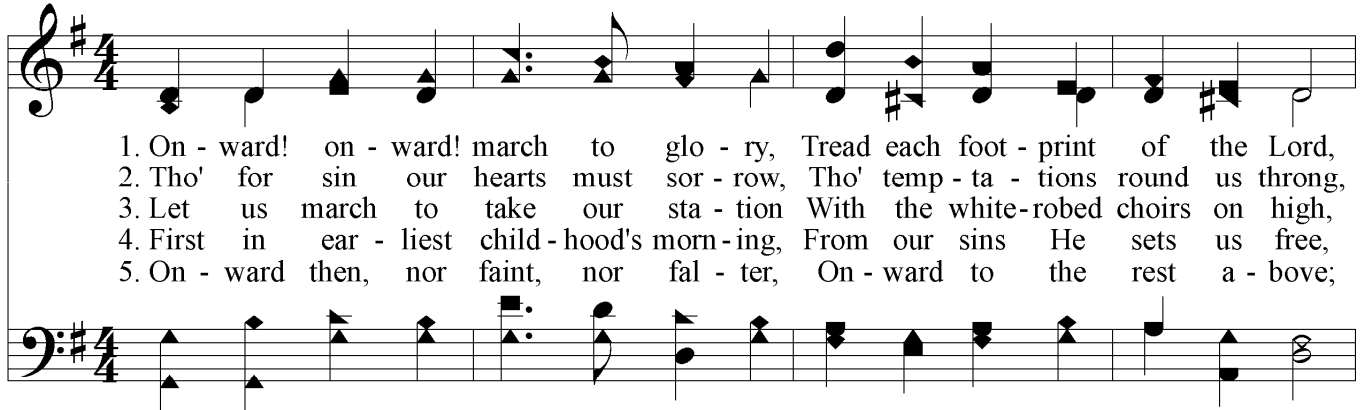
ev - er ev - 'ry true be - liev - er, And we'll trust Him till the vic - t'ry's won.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Onward! Onward!". 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 below the vocal staff. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

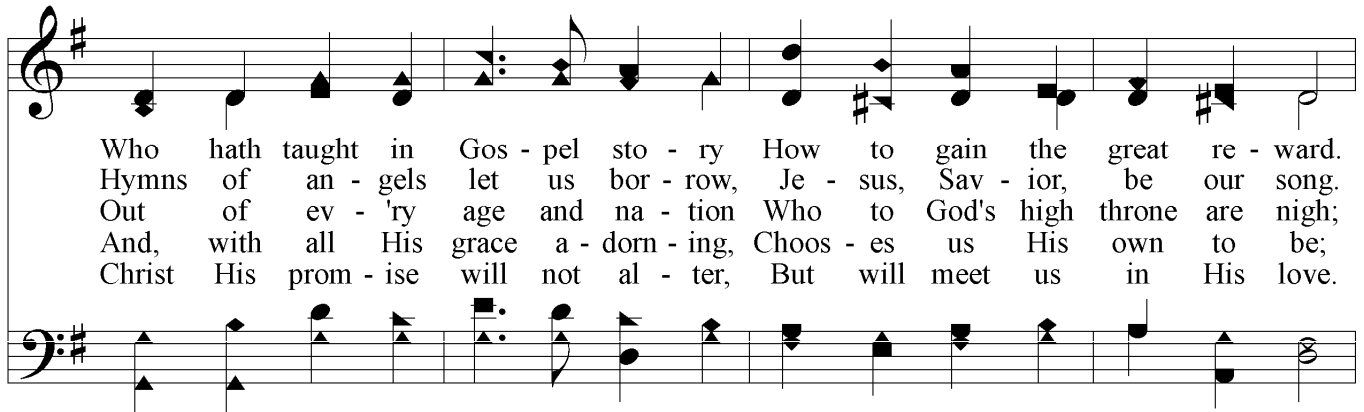


# Onward! Onward! March To Glory

ONWARD! ONWARD! 8, 7, 12 lines



1. On - ward! on - ward! march to glo - ry, Tread each foot - print of the Lord,  
2. Tho' for sin our hearts must sor - row, Tho' temp - ta - tions round us throng,  
3. Let us march to take our sta - tion With the white-robed choirs on high,  
4. First in ear - liest child - hood's morn - ing, From our sins He sets us free,  
5. On - ward then, nor faint, nor fal - ter, On - ward to the rest a - bove;



Who hath taught in Gos - pel sto - ry How to gain the great re - ward.  
Hymns of an - gels let us bor - row, Je - sus, Sav - ior, be our song.  
Out of ev - 'ry age and na - tion Who to God's high throne are nigh;  
And, with all His grace a - dorn - ing, Choos - es us His own to be;  
Christ His prom - ise will not al - ter, But will meet us in His love.



Here we pass thru de - sert drear - y, Here are realms of star - less night,  
And while loud our an - thems ring - ing, One har - mo - nious strain up - raise,  
We on earth like wor - ship lead - ing, Lives like theirs must strive to live,  
Then, when Sa - tan's hosts would steal us From His fold with en - vious might.  
Now with voice and un - der - stand - ing, Psalms and hymns of joy up - raise,



Yet, tho' weak our limbs, and wea - ry, We may win the Cit - y bright.  
Let our lives be like our sing - ing, Let no dis - cord mar our praise.  
And, His mer - its al - ways plead - ing, Un - to Christ our be - ing give.  
With His Spir - it He doth seal us, Strength - en, arm us for the fight.  
And with choirs of an - gels band - ing, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it praise.

# *Onward! Onward! March To Glory*

On - ward! on - ward! march to glo - ry, Tread each foot - print of the Lord,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 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.

Who hath taught in Gos - pel sto - ry How to gain the great re - ward. A - men.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

# Onward Roll The Ages



1. On - ward roll the ag - es, Full of grace to men; Tell the joy - ful tid - ings,  
2. Forth the sow - ers go - ing, Bear the liv - ing truth, And with pray'r are sow - ing  
3. Join your hap - py voic - es In the song we sing; Christ, the low - ly Sav - ior,



Christ will come a - gain. Sing a - loud the an - them, Shout the tri - umph song,  
In the heart of youth. Show'rs of grace are fall - ing, Morn - ing, night and noon;  
Is th'ex - alt - ed King. Lift the joy - ful cho - rus Up to heav - en's dome;



## *Chorus*



All earth's teem - ing na - tions Shall to Christ be - long.  
All the earth is bloom - ing, Har - vest will be soon. On - ward roll the ag - es,  
Soon we'll blend our prais - es In the har - vest - home.



Full of grace to men; Tell the joy - ful tid - ings, Sing the glad re - frain.



# Onward, Soldiers Of The Cross

1. On - ward, on - ward, sol - diers of the cross, Roy - al ban - ners glow;  
 2. On - ward, on - ward, loy - al hearts and true, Hark, the clar - ion call;  
 3. On - ward, on - ward, sol - diers of the King, Led by love di - vine;

On - ward, on - ward, ne'er to suf - fer loss, Con - q'ring ev - 'ry foe.  
 Christ our King our cour - age shall re - new, Crown him Lord of all.  
 On - ward, on - ward, list the watch - word ring Tri - umph in His sign.

## Chorus

Faith in Him shall be our shield, For - ward go, for - ward go!  
 Spir - it

sword we brave - ly wield, In His name for - ward go!  
 Faith in

# *Onward, Soldiers Of The Cross*

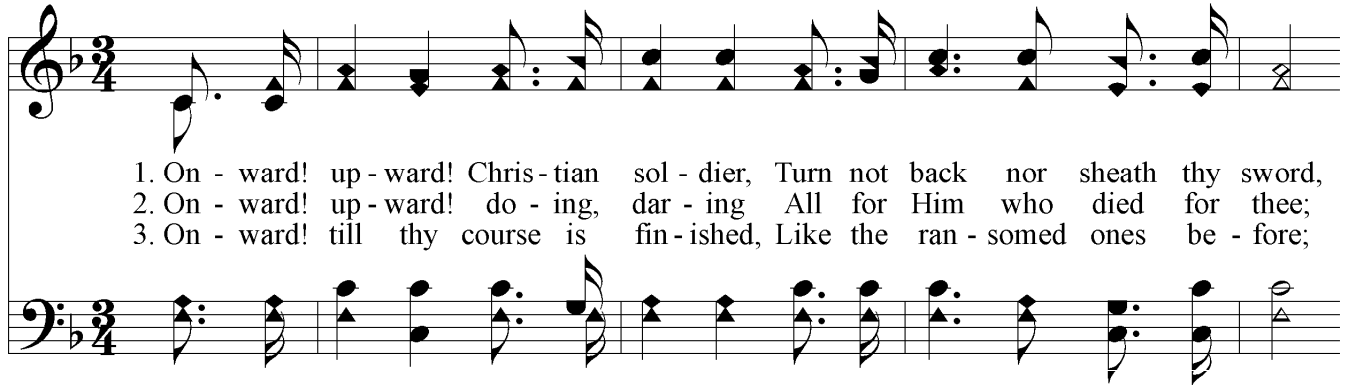
Faith in Him shall be our shield, For-ward go, for - ward go! Vic-t'ry's  
Him, shall be our shield, For - ward go, for - ward go!

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 the vocal melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a bass line accompaniment.

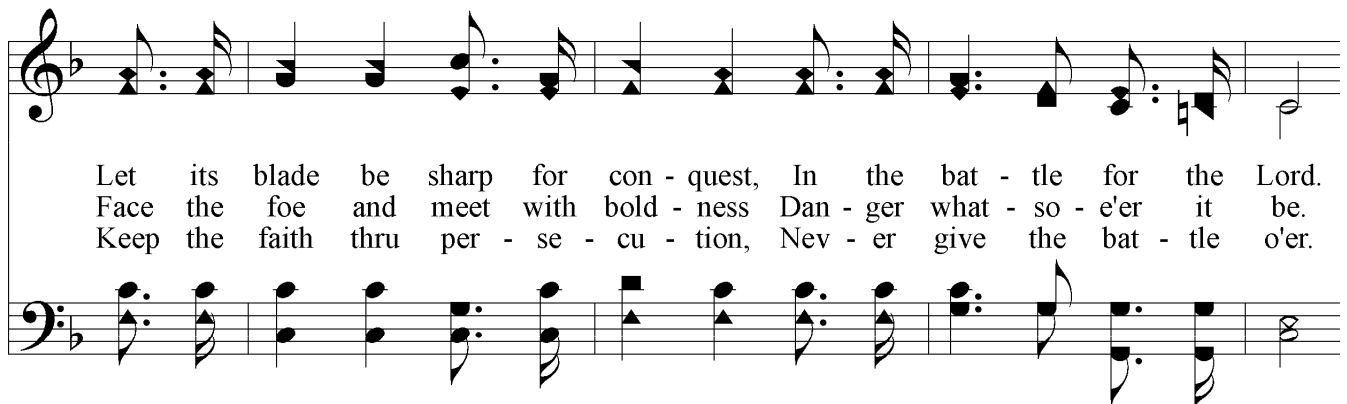
crown in realms of light a - waits us, For - ward, for - ward go!  
the crown,

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

# Onward, Upward (Arr. 1)



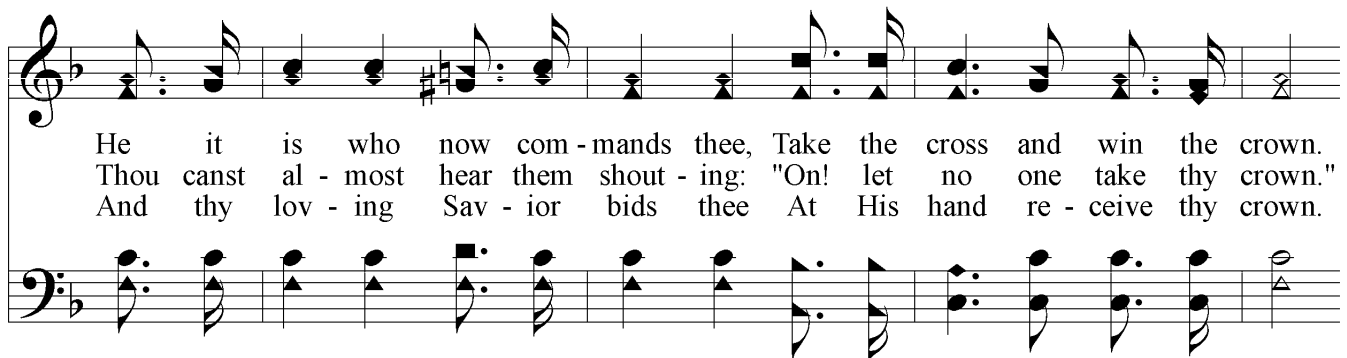
1. On - ward! up - ward! Chris - tian sol - dier, Turn not back nor sheath thy sword,  
2. On - ward! up - ward! do - ing, dar - ing All for Him who died for thee;  
3. On - ward! till thy course is fin - ished, Like the ran - somed ones be - fore;



Let its blade be sharp for con - quest, In the bat - tle for the Lord.  
Face the foe and meet with bold - ness Dan - ger what - so - e'er it be.  
Keep the faith thru per - se - cu - tion, Nev - er give the bat - tle o'er.



From the great white throne e - ter - nal, God Him - self is look - ing down;  
From the bat - tle - ments of glo - ry, Ho - ly ones are look - ing down,  
On - ward! up - ward! till vic - to - rious, Thou shalt lay thy ar - mor down,



He it is who now com - mands thee, Take the cross and win the crown.  
Thou canst al - most hear them shout - ing: "On! let no one take thy crown."  
And thy lov - ing Sav - ior bids thee At His hand re - ceive thy crown.

# Onward, Upward



*Cres...*

He it is who now com - mands thee, Take the cross and win the crown.  
Thou canst al - most hear them shout - ing: "On! let no one take thy crown."  
And thy lov - ing Sav - ior bids thee At His hand re - ceive thy crown.

# Onward, Upward (Arr. 2)

1. On - ward, up - ward, ev - er, is our mot - to, Press - ing for - ward  
 2. On - ward, up - ward, in the roy - al high - way, Fol - l'wing foot - steps  
 3. On - ward, up - ward, press - ing on with vig - or, Keep - ing in the

to ob - tain the prize; Sing - ing prais - es to the king of glo - ry,  
 Je - sus' feet have trod; Ev - 'ry heart with joy is o - ver - flow - ing,  
 straight and nar - row way; Nev - er yield - ing to the wil - y tempt - er,

## Chorus

While we march to man - sions in the skies. On - ward and up - ward,  
 While we jour - ney to the land of rest. On - ward, up - ward, on - ward, up - ward,  
 Ev - er on - ward t'ward the land of day.

Press - ing for the prize, press - ing for the prize;  
 yes,

On - ward and up - ward, To the man - sions in the skies.  
 On - ward, up - ward, on - ward, up - ward,



# Onward, Upward (Arr. 3)

1. On - ward, up - ward, sol - dier true, Je - sus loves to trust in you,  
 2. On - ward, up - ward, sol - dier true, All you can you ought to do,  
 3. On - ward, up - ward, sol - dier true, Je - sus gave His life for you,  
 4. On - ward, up - ward, sol - dier true, Man - sions are a - wait - ing you,

All the treas - ures of His cause, All the pur - chase of His cross;  
 For the hon - or of His name, For the glo - ry of His fame;  
 He is watch - ing from a - bove, - Give Him all your life and love;  
 Brave - ly bear His white flag on, Soon the vic - t'ry will be won.

*Fine*

*D. S.* - Faith - ful chil - dren of the light, Ye shall walk with Him in white.

For the com - fort of His saints, He con - fides in you!  
 For His king - dom's large in - crease, He con - fides in you!  
 For His ban - ner's vic - to - ry, He con - fides in you!  
 Would you wear His roy - al crown? He con - fides in you!

## Chorus

*D. S. al Fine*

Cour - age, sol - dier, Christ is near, He will con - quer, nev - er fear!

# Onward, Upward, Homeward!

"I press toward the mark." – Phil. 3:16

1. "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!" Joy - ful - ly I flee From this world of  
2. "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!" Here I find no rest; Tread - ing o'er the  
3. "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!" Come a - long with me; Ye who love the

sor - row, With my Lord to be; On - ward to the glo - ry,  
de - sert Which my Sav - ior pressed; "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!"  
Sav - ior, Bear me com - pa - ny; "On - ward, up - ward, home - ward!"

Up - ward to the prize, Home - ward to the man - sions, Far a - bove the skies.  
I shall soon be there, Soon its joys and pleas - ures, I, thru grace, shall share.  
Press with vig - or on; Yet a lit - tle mo - ment And the race is won.

## Refrain

On - ward to the glo - ry, Up - ward to the prize,

Home - ward to the man - sions, Far a - bove the skies.

# Open My Eyes, That I May See (3 vs.)

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps - es of truth Thou hast for me;  
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Thy word of truth Thou send - est clear;  
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry - where;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and  
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren

## Chorus

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy  
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy  
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy

will to see: O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!  
 will to see: O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!  
 will to see: O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!

# Open My Eyes, That I May See (5 vs.)

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps - es of truth Thou hast for me;  
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Thy word of truth Thou send - est clear;  
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry - where;  
 4. O - pen my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed;  
 5. O - pen my way, that I may bring Tro - phies of grace to Christ, my King;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and  
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren  
 What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead? On - ly for light from  
 Ech - oed in love Thy word shall out - ring, Sweet as the note that

## Chorus

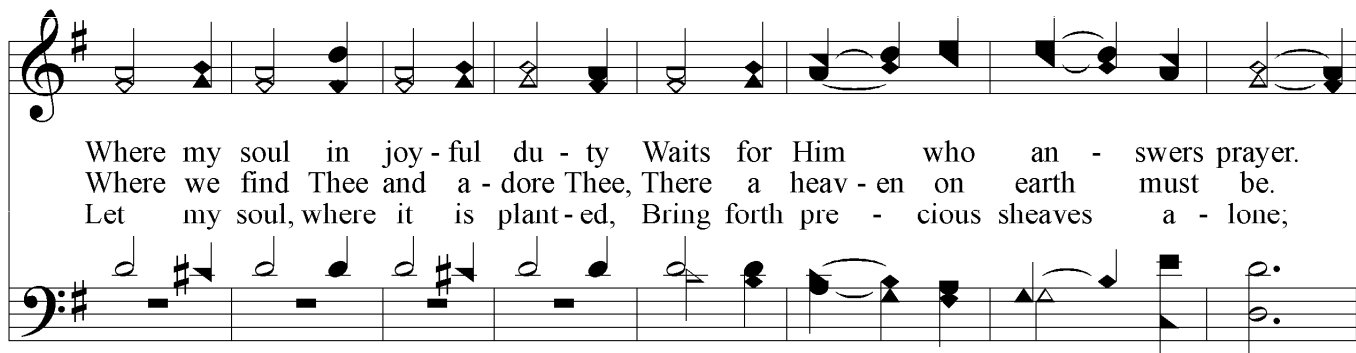
set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy  
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy  
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy  
 Thee I plead. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy  
 an - gels sing. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy

will to see: O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!  
 will to see: O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!  
 will to see: O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!  
 will to see; O - pen my mind, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!  
 will to see; O - pen my way, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!

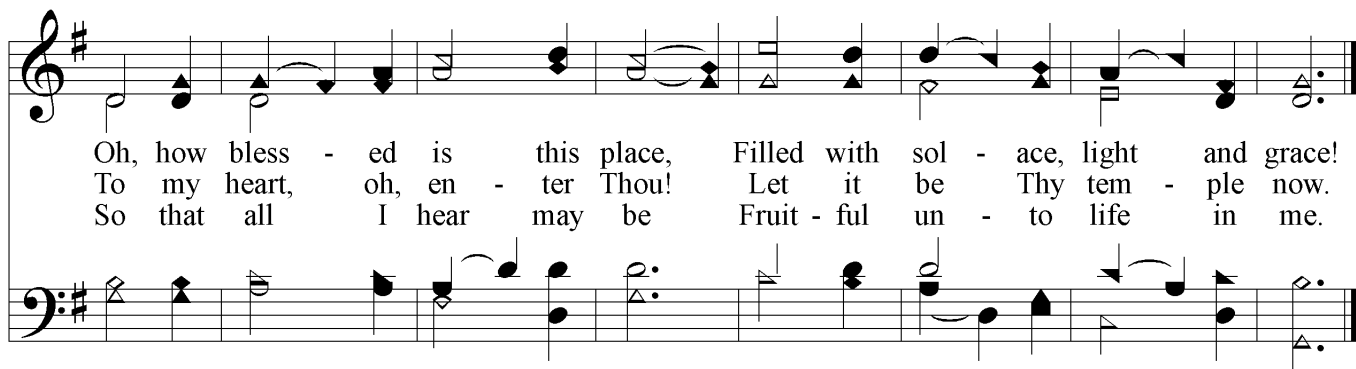
# Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty (Arr. 1)



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there:  
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me!  
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown,



Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer.  
Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee, There a heav - en on earth must be.  
Let my soul, where it is plant - ed, Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone;



Oh, how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light and grace!  
To my heart, oh, en - ter Thou! Let it be Thy tem - ple now.  
So that all I hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.

# Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty (Arr. 2)

VON DAUER

*f*

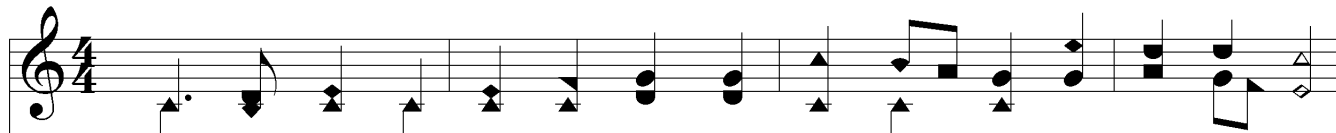
1. O - pen now Thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there;  
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;  
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown;  
4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed;

Where my soul, in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers pray'r.  
Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.  
Let my soul, where it is plant - ed, Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone,  
May I un - dis - turb'd draw near Thee Whilst Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed.

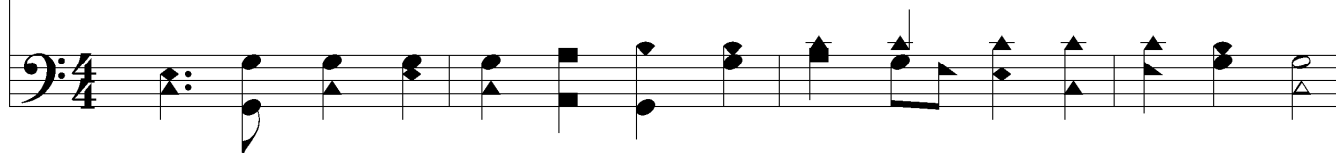
Oh, how bless - ed is this place, Fill'd with sol - ace, light and grace.  
To my heart, oh, en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.  
So that all I hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.  
Here of life the foun - tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - men.

# Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty (Arr. 3)

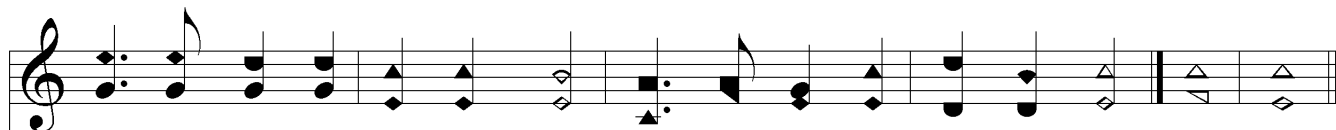
NEANDER 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on let me en - ter there,  
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;  
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown.  
4. Thou my faith in - crease and quick - en, Let me keep Thy gift di - vine;  
5. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed.



Where my soul, in joy - ful du - ty, Waits for Him who an - swers prayer.  
Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.  
Let my soul, where it is plant - ed, Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone,  
How - so - e'er temp - ta - tions thick - en, May Thy Word still o'er me shine,  
May I un - dis - turbed draw near Thee While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed.



O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace.  
To my heart, O en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.  
So that all I hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.  
As my pole - star thru my life, As my com - fort in my strife.  
Here of life the foun - tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - men.



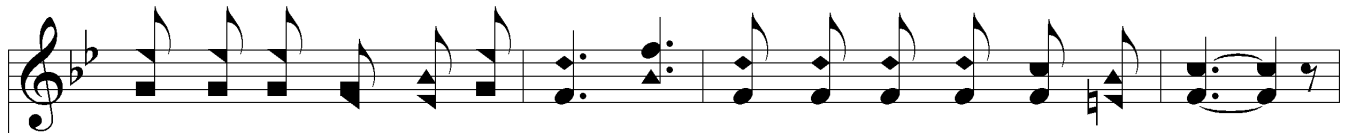
# Open The Door For The Children



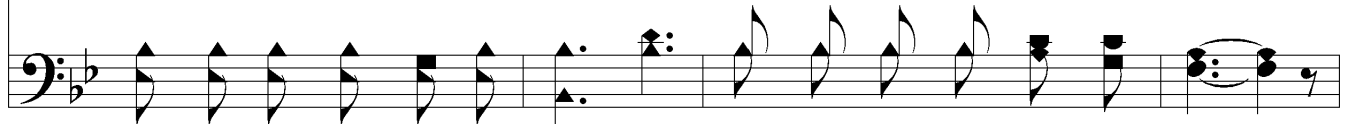
1. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Ten - der - ly gath - er them in,  
2. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, See, they are com - ing in throngs,  
3. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Take the young lambs by the hand,



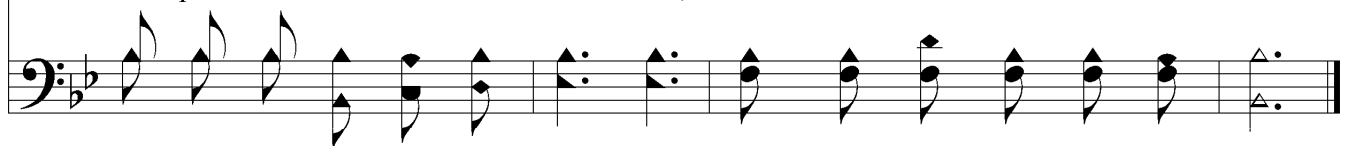
In from the high - ways and hedg - es, In from the plac - es of sin,  
Bid them sit down at the ban - quet, Teach them your love - li - est songs.  
Point them to truth and to good - ness, Lead them to Ca - naan's bright land.



Some are so young and so help - less, Some are so hun - gry and cold!  
Pray you the Fa - ther to bless them! Pray you that grace may be giv'n!  
Some are so young and so help - less, Some are so ten - der and cold!



O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.  
O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Help them to glo - ry and heav'n.  
O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.





# Open The Windows Of Heaven, O Lord

1. O - pen the win - dows of heav - en, O Lord, And  
 2. Help us to bring all the tithes un - to Thee, Our  
 3. O - pen the win - dows of heav - en, O Lord, U -

be a rich bless - ing out - poured; Come with the plen - ti - ful  
 of - fring of love, glad and free; Help us to ren - der Thee  
 nite us in lov - ing ac - cord; An - swer our pray'rs from Thy

show'rs of Thy grace, Re - fresh - ing the dry, thirst - y place.  
 ser - vice sin - cere, To us let Thy mer - cy ap - pear.  
 rich - es di - vine, The king - dom and glo - ry are Thine.

## Chorus

O - pen the wid - ows, we pray; Send down a bless - ing to - day;  
 we pray; to - day;

O - pen the win - dows of heav - en, O Lord, And be a rich bless - ing out - poured.

# Open Thy Heart



1. List! 'tis the Sav-ior's gen - tle voice, Lov - ing - ly call - ing, lov - ing - ly call - ing,  
2. Sor - rows may fill thy ach - ing heart, Je - sus is near thee, kind - ly to hear thee,  
3. Free - ly e - ter - nal life He'll give, Broth - er, be - lieve it, glad - ly re - ceive it,



Bid - ding thy wea - ry heart re - joice, O - pen and let Him come in.  
Long - eth thy soul for peace and rest? O - pen and let Him come in.  
Trust - ing in Him thy soul shall live, O - pen and let Him come in.



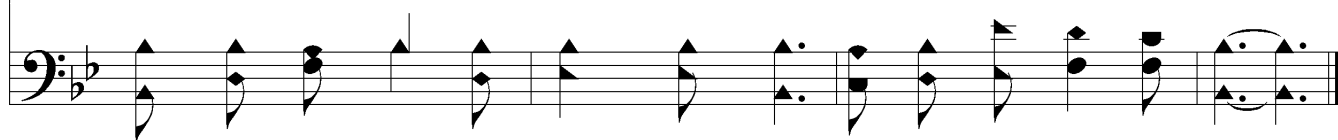
## Chorus



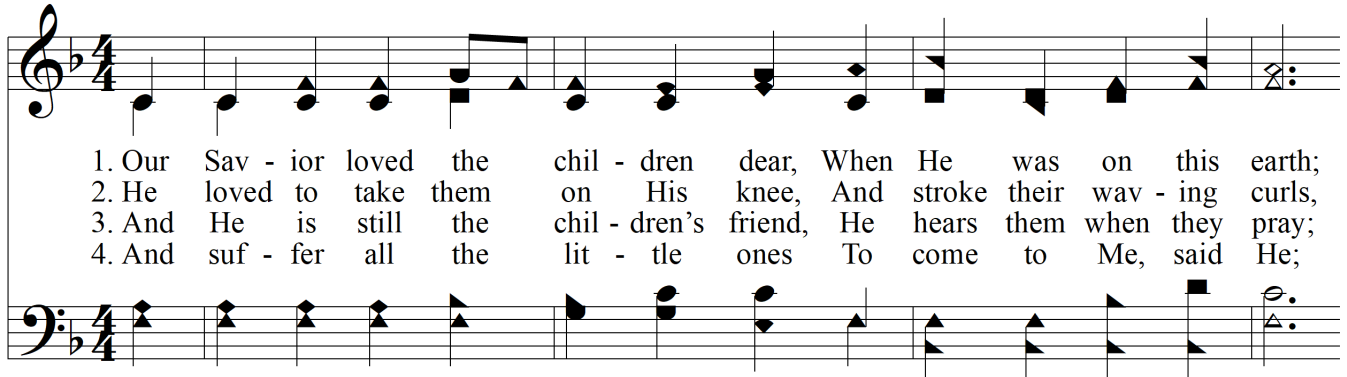
O - pen thy heart and let Him in, He will for - give thy ev - 'ry sin,



Wash thee and keep thee pure and clean, O - pen and let Him in.



# Open Wide Each Heart

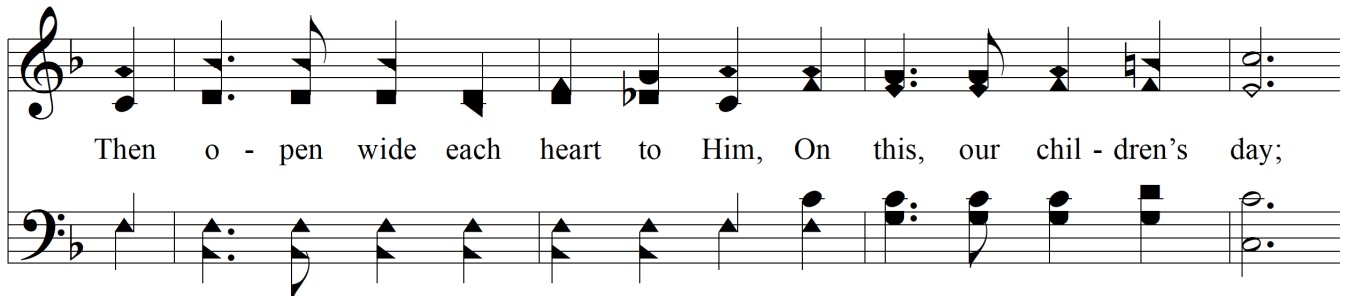


1. Our Sav - ior loved the chil - dren dear, When He was on this earth;  
2. He loved to take them on His knee, And stroke their wav - ing curls,  
3. And He is still the chil - dren's friend, He hears them when they pray;  
4. And suf - fer all the lit - tle ones To come to Me, said He;

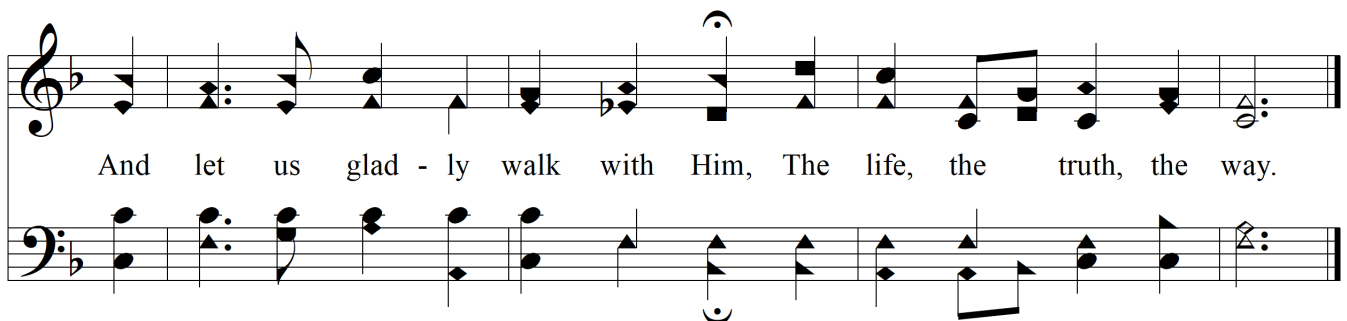


They ran to Him, and felt no fear That He would check their mirth.  
And hear them laugh in mer - ry glee, Those hap - py boys and girls.  
And kind - ly watch - es o - ver them At home, in school, at play.  
His lit - tle jew - els, fair and bright, We ev - 'ry one would be.

## Chorus



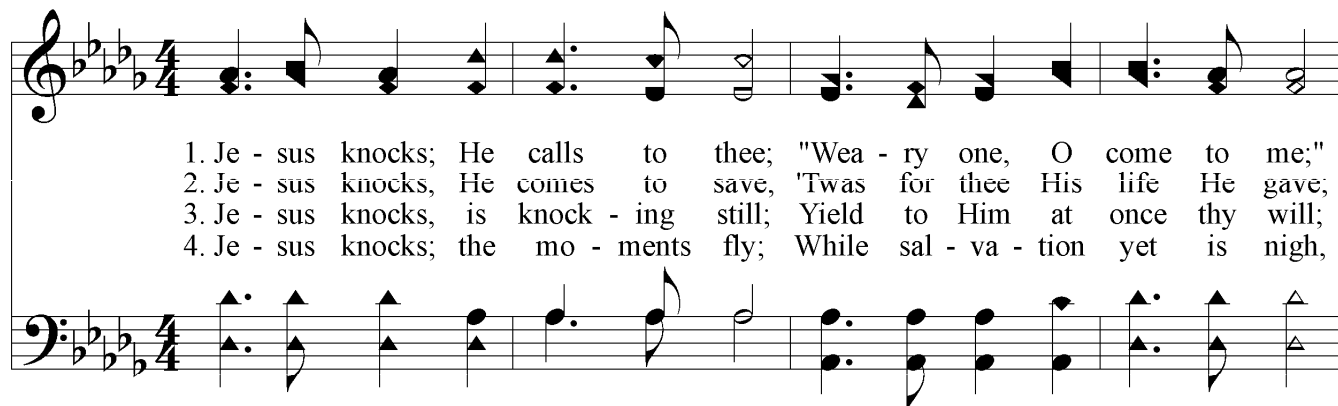
Then o - pen wide each heart to Him, On this, our chil - dren's day;



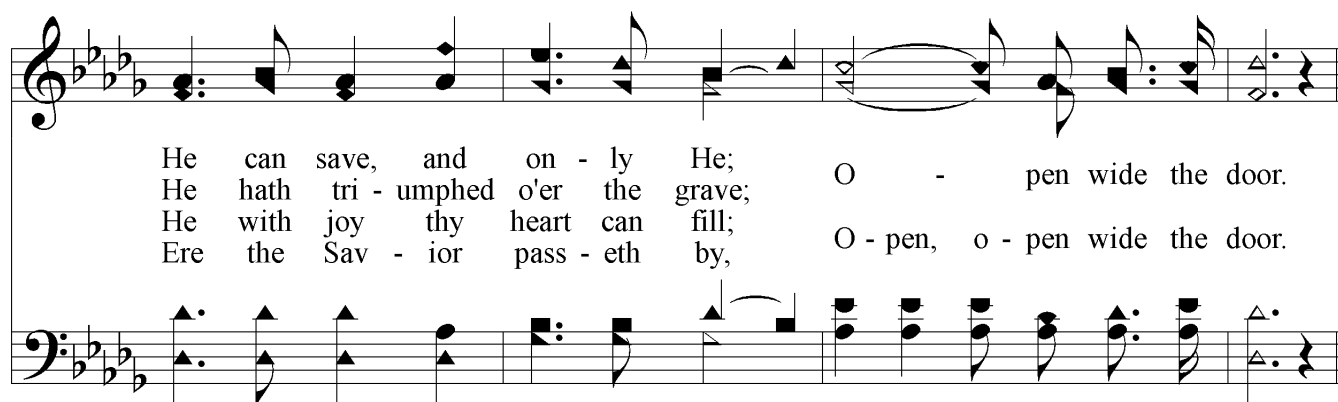
And let us glad - ly walk with Him, The life, the truth, the way.

# Open Wide The Door

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." – Rev. 3:20

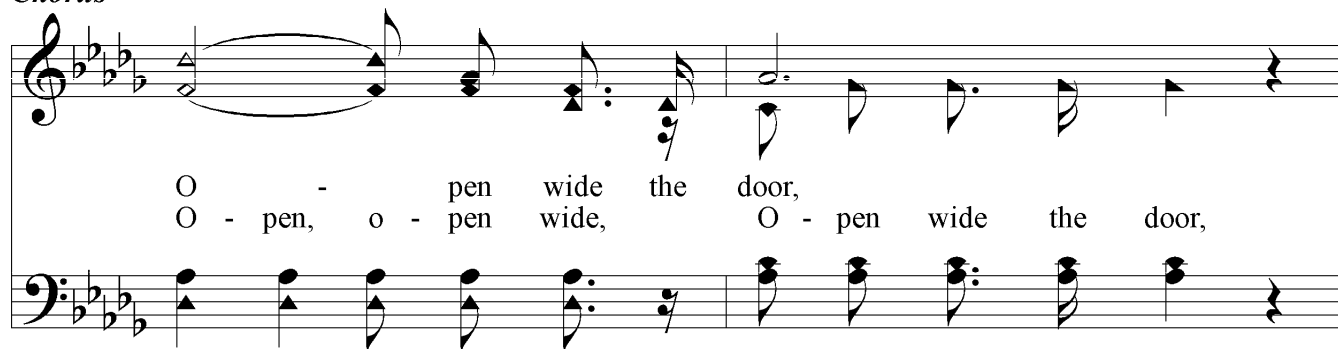


1. Je - sus knocks; He calls to thee; "Wea - ry one, O come to me;"  
2. Je - sus knocks, He comes to save, 'Twas for thee His life He gave;  
3. Je - sus knocks, is knock - ing still; Yield to Him at once thy will;  
4. Je - sus knocks; the mo - ments fly; While sal - va - tion yet is nigh,

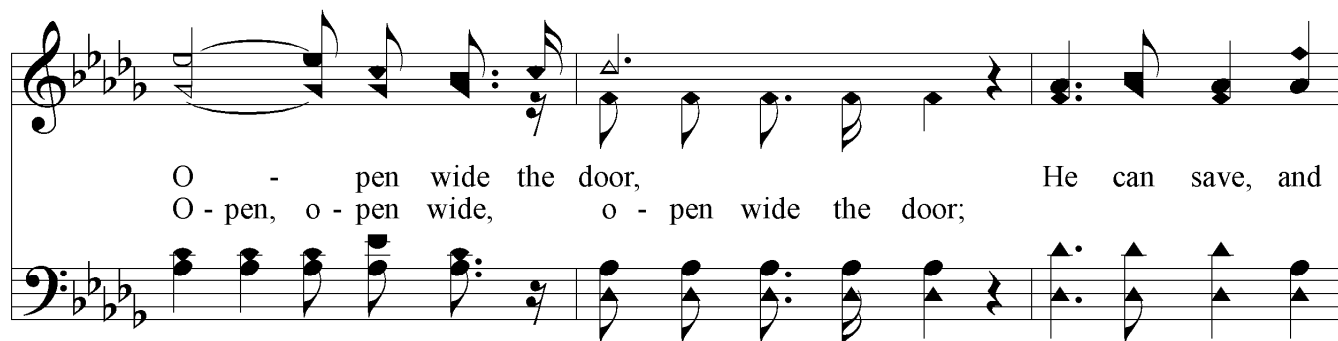


He can save, and on - ly He; O - pen wide the door.  
He hath tri - umphed o'er the grave;  
He with joy thy heart can fill; O - pen, o - pen wide the door.  
Ere the Sav - ior pass - eth by,

## Chorus



O - pen wide the door,  
O - pen, o - pen wide, O - pen wide the door,



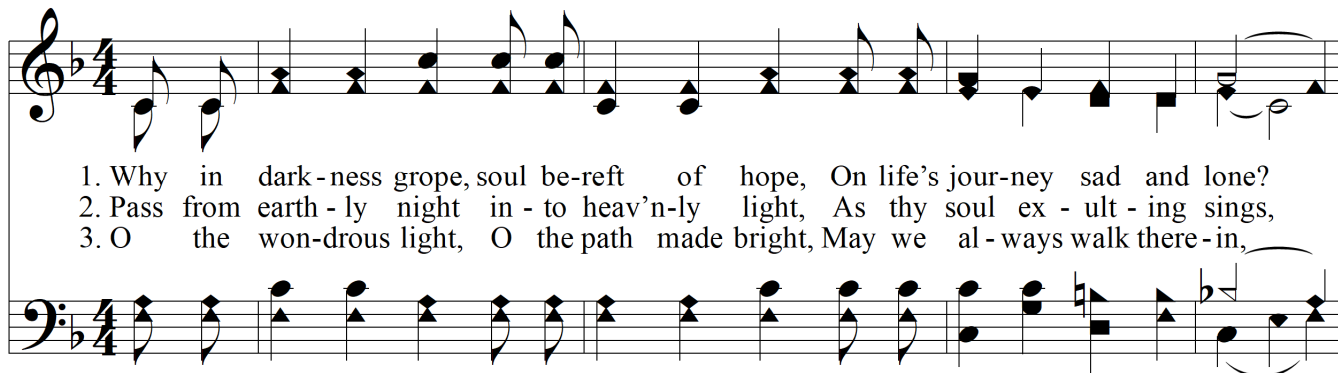
O - pen wide the door, He can save, and  
O - pen, o - pen wide, o - pen wide the door;

# *Open Wide The Door*

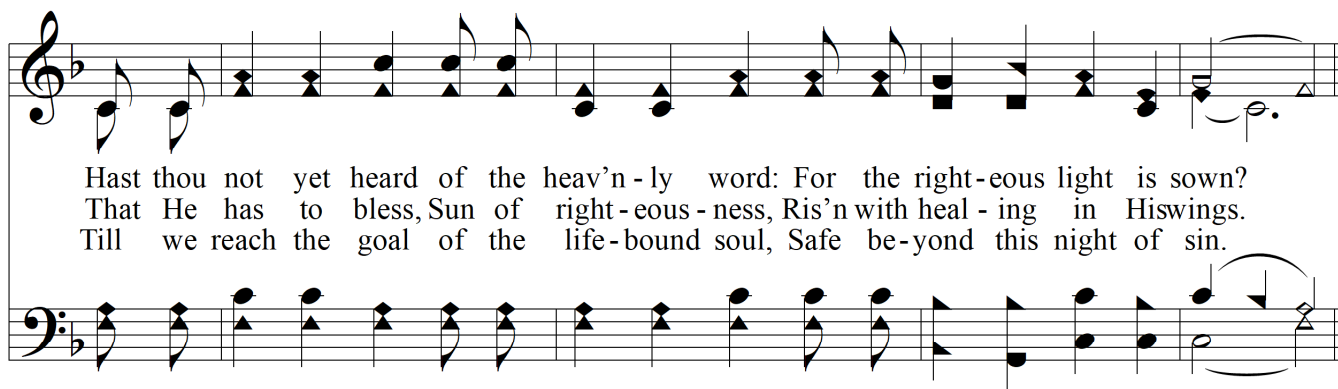
on - ly He;— O - pen wide the door.  
o - pen wide the door.  
O - pen, o - pen wide the door.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Open Wide The Door". 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. The first line of lyrics is "on - ly He;— O - pen wide the door." The second line is "o - pen wide the door." The third line is "O - pen, o - pen wide the door." The music ends with a double bar line.

# Open Wide The Windows

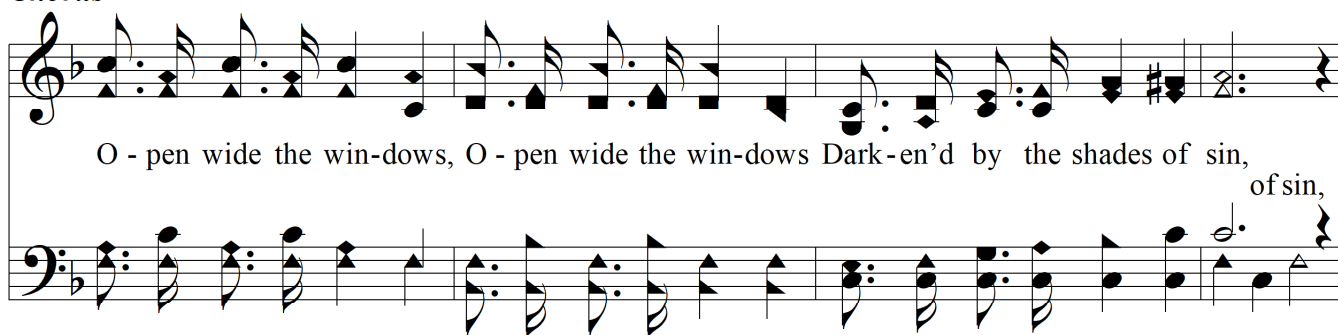


1. Why in dark-ness grope, soul be-reft of hope, On life's jour-ney sad and lone?  
2. Pass from earth - ly night in - to heav'n-ly light, As thy soul ex - ult - ing sings,  
3. O the won-drous light, O the path made bright, May we al - ways walk there-in,

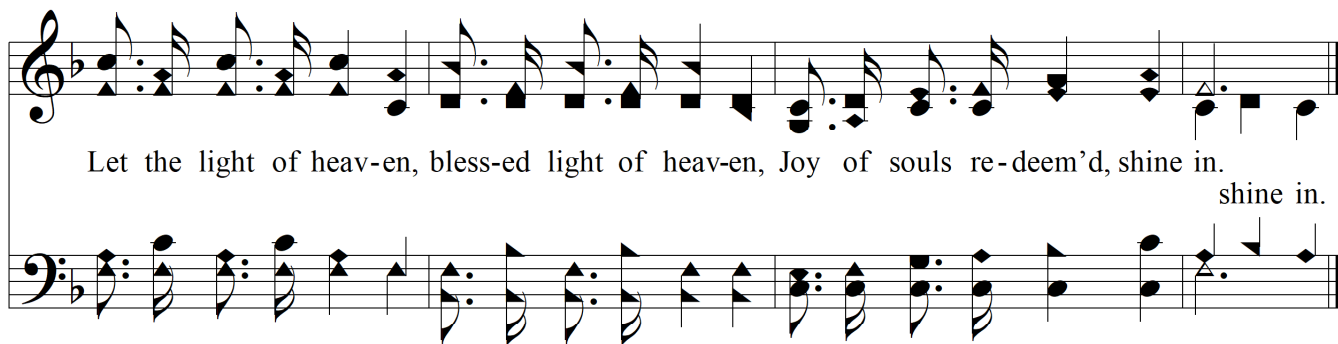


Hast thou not yet heard of the heav'n - ly word: For the right-eous light is sown?  
That He has to bless, Sun of right - eous - ness, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.  
Till we reach the goal of the life-bound soul, Safe be-yond this night of sin.

## Chorus



O - pen wide the win-dows, O - pen wide the win-dows Dark-en'd by the shades of sin,  
of sin,



Let the light of heav-en, bless-ed light of heav-en, Joy of souls re-deem'd, shine in.  
shine in.

# Open Ye The Gates

*m Joyfully* *f*

1. In that glo - rious day when the saints of God On the wings of morn - ing rise  
 2. Tho' as pil - grims here they trav - el on Till the night shall flee a - way,  
 3. Safe home, at last, in the cit - y fair, By the riv - er's flow - ing tide,

*mp* *mf*

To their "Fa - ther's house," that blest a - bode, The cit - y of Par - a - dise,  
 They will glad - ly greet the com - ing morn Of that prom - ised hap - py day,  
 They will "see the King in His beau - ty" there, The gates He will o - pen wide.

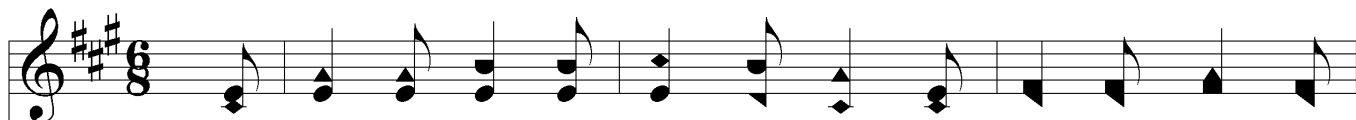
*p* *ff*

They will hear the song that the an - gels sing In the man - sions of the blest,  
 Where the jas - per walls their ra - diance fling, Nev - er - more shall shad - ows come,  
 They will swell the car - ols of joy - ful praise With their voic - es glad and free,

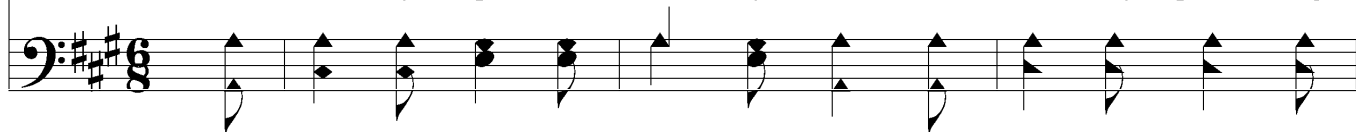
*mp* *mf*

As they home - ward haste, on joy - ful wing, To en - ter the gates of rest.  
 And the gates of pearl shall o - pen swing To wel - come the wan - d'ers home.  
 And the an - gel choirs their notes will raise In the song of ju - bi - lee.

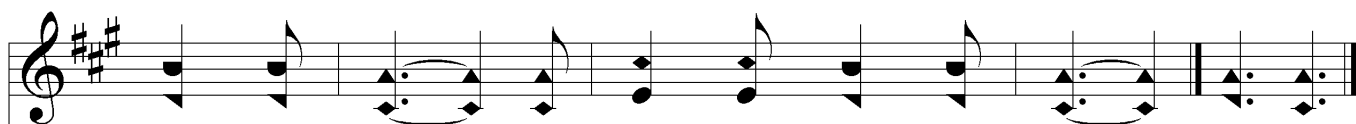
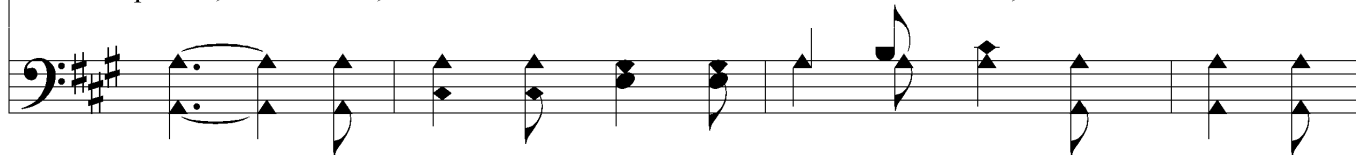
# Ortonville C. M. (Arr. 1)



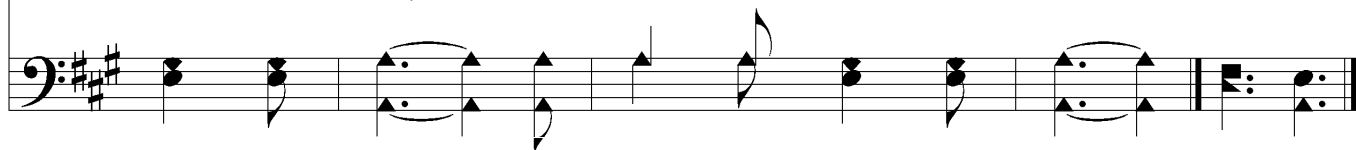
1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n - ing  
 2. Look- how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly  
 3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to  
 4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing  
 5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n - ing



pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold  
 toys; Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e -  
 rise; Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de -  
 rate, Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to  
 pow'rs; Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall

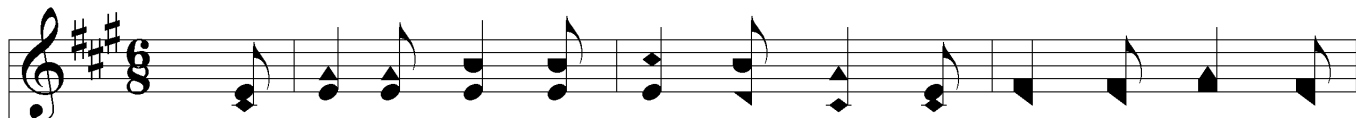


hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours.  
 ter - nal joys, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
 vo - tion dies, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
 us so great? And Thine to us so great?  
 kin - dle ours, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.

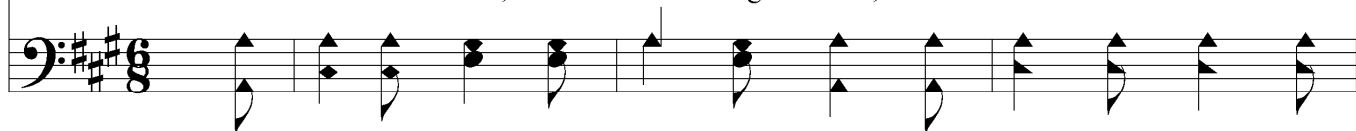




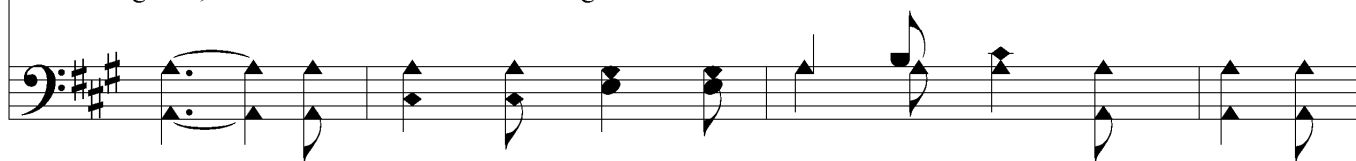
# Ortonville C. M. (Arr. 2)



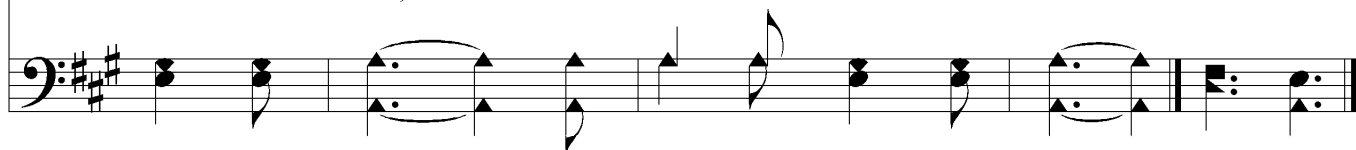
1. Spir - it Di - vine! at - tend our prayer, And make our hearts Thy  
 2. Come as the light: to us re - veal Our sin - ful - ness and  
 3. Come as the fire, and purge our hearts Like sac - ri - fi - cial  
 4. Come as the dew, and sweet - ly bless This con - se - crat - ed  
 5. Come as the wind, with rush - ing sound, With Pen - te - cos - tal



home; De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'r: Come, Ho - ly  
 woe; And lead us in those paths of life Where all the  
 flame: Let our whole soul an of - fring be To our Re -  
 hour; Shed rich - ly on our fruit - less souls Thy fer - ti -  
 grace; And make the great sal - va - tion known Wide as the



Spir - it, come, Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come!  
 right - eous go, Where all the right - eous go.  
 deem - er's name, To our Re - deem - er's name.  
 liz - ing pow'r, Thy fer - ti - liz - ing pow'r.  
 hu - man race, Wide as the hu - man race. A - men.



## Ortonville C. M. (Arr. 3)

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - ior's  
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of  
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re -  
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I

brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with  
 men; Fair - er is He than all the fair That fill the  
 lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And car - ried  
 have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me

grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.  
 heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'n - ly train.  
 all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.  
 from the grave, And saves me from the grave. A - men.

# Others He Saved

1. "Oth - ers He saved, Him - self He *could* not save," So scoffed the  
2. "Oth - ers He saved, Him - self He *did* not save," So sighed the  
3. "Oth - ers to save, Him - self He *would* not save," There rests the

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment.

priests, and up - ward rolled the wave Of blas - phe - my a - gainst the  
mourn - ers round the Sav - ior's grave; Their grief em - bit - tered by the  
truth, His life for us He gave: O ru - ined heart! thy Sav - ior

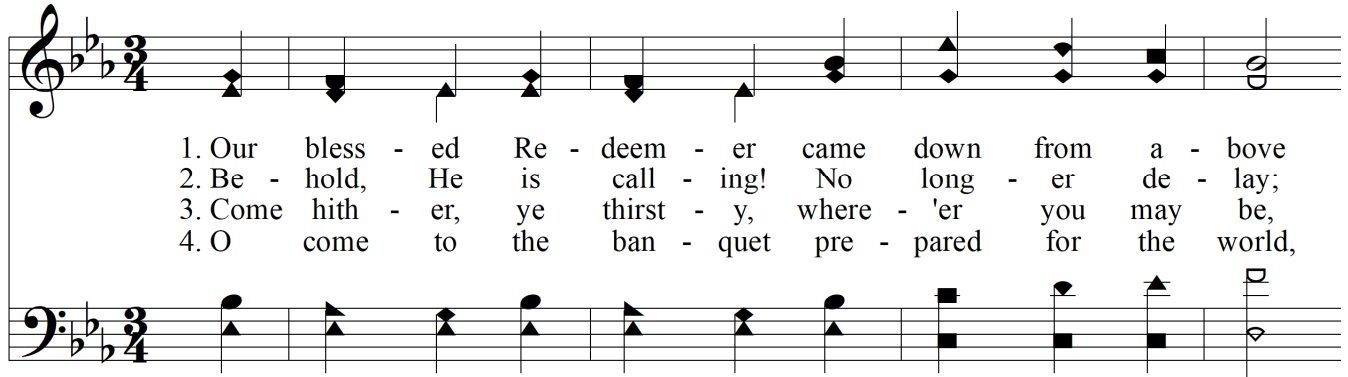
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features a treble clef staff with lyrics and a bass clef staff with piano accompaniment.

dy - ing Lord, Un - til it broke up on the throne of God.  
mys - ter - y Why He, who Laz - a - rus raised, Him - self need  
had to choose, If He should die, or thou sal - va - tion lose.

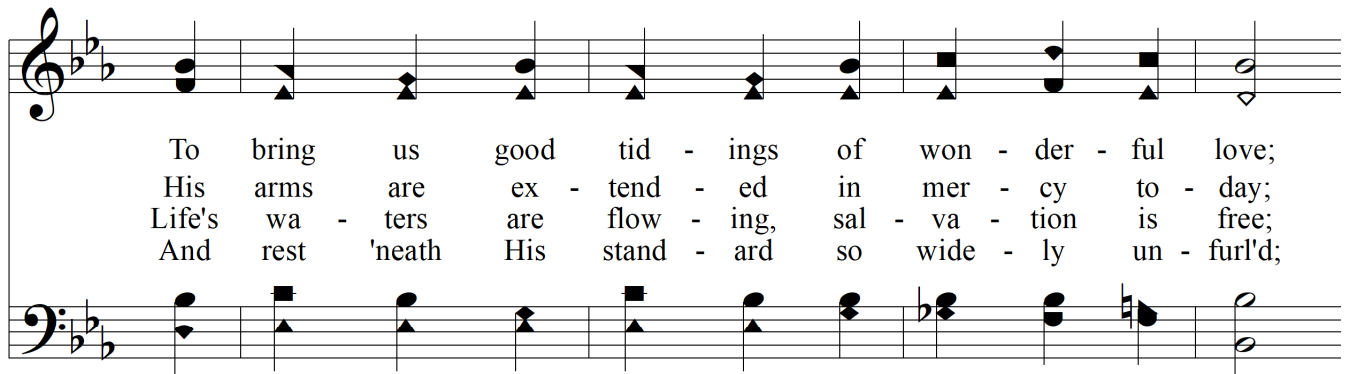
The third system of music concludes the piece. It features a treble clef staff with lyrics and a bass clef staff with piano accompaniment. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

# Our Blessed Redeemer Came Down

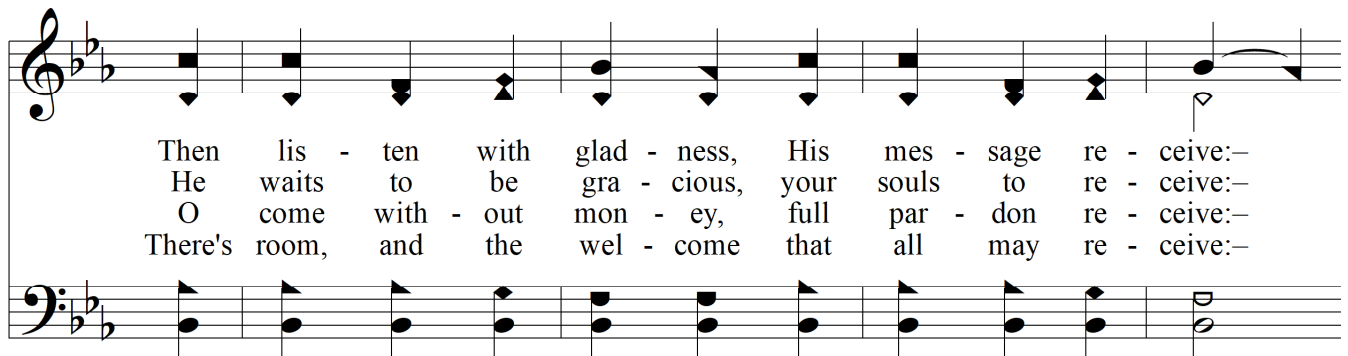
CORNELLE 11s, with Refrain.



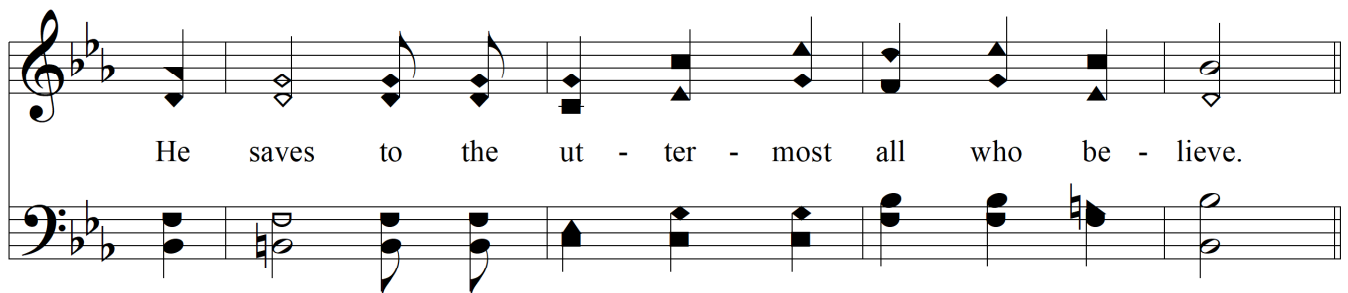
1. Our bless - ed Re - deem - er came down from a - bove  
2. Be - hold, He is call - ing! No long - er de - lay;  
3. Come hith - er, ye thirst - y, where - 'er you may be,  
4. O come to the ban - quet pre - pared for the world,



To bring us good tid - ings of won - der - ful love;  
His arms are ex - tend - ed in mer - cy to - day;  
Life's wa - ters are flow - ing, sal - va - tion is free;  
And rest 'neath His stand - ard so wide - ly un - furl'd;



Then lis - ten with glad - ness, His mes - sage re - ceive:-  
He waits to be gra - cious, your souls to re - ceive:-  
O come with - out mon - ey, full par - don re - ceive:-  
There's room, and the wel - come that all may re - ceive:-



He saves to the ut - ter - most all who be - lieve.

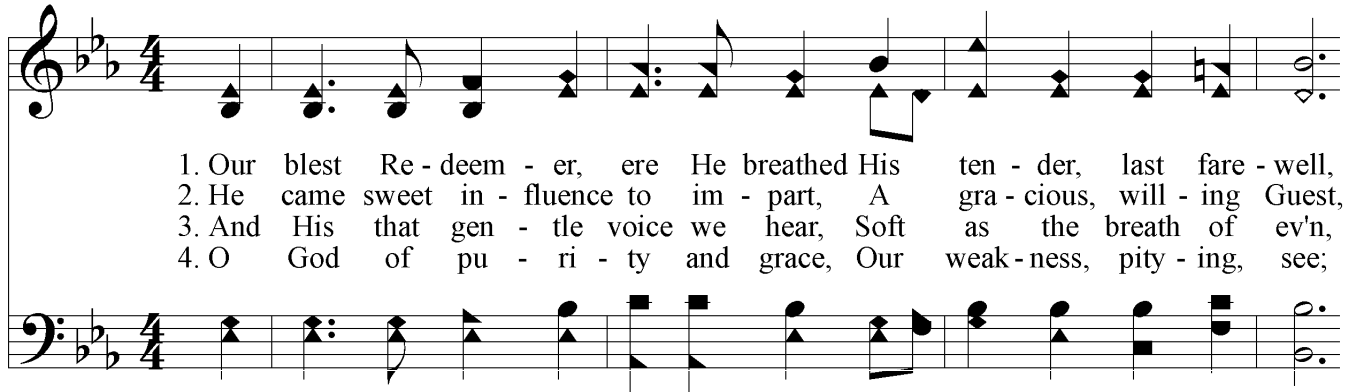
# *Our Blessed Redeemer Came Down*

## *Refrain*

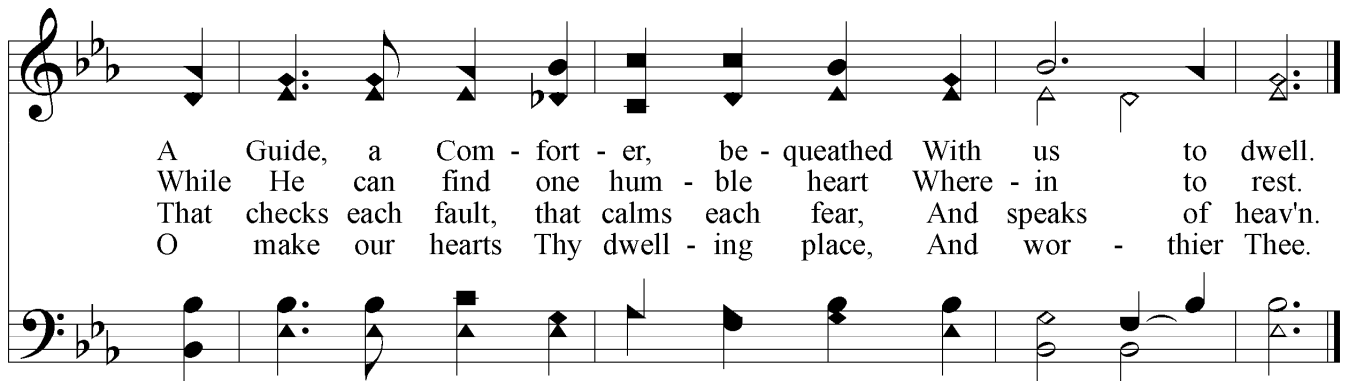
He saves to the ut - ter - most, Saves to the ut - ter - most,  
Saves to the ut - ter - most All who be - lieve.

The musical score is written in a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music concludes with a double bar line.

# Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed



1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,  
2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,  
3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,  
4. O God of pu - ri - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see;

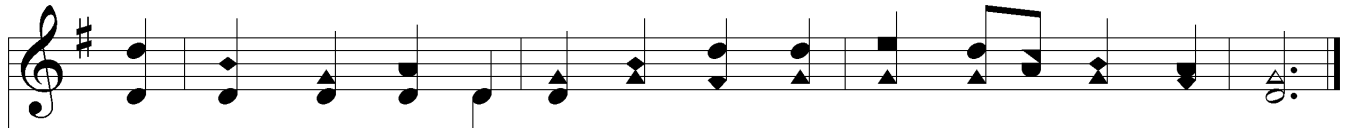
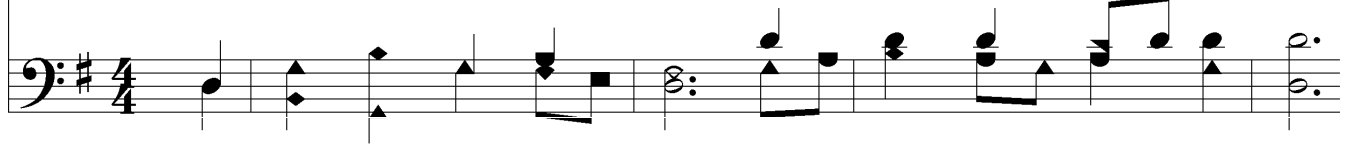


A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queathed With us to dwell.  
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.  
That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.  
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing place, And wor - thier Thee.

# Our Day of Praise Is Done



1. Our day of praise is done, The eve - ning shad - ows fall;  
2. A - round the throne on high, Where night can nev - er be,  
3. 'Tis Thine each soul to calm, Each way - ward tho't re - claim,

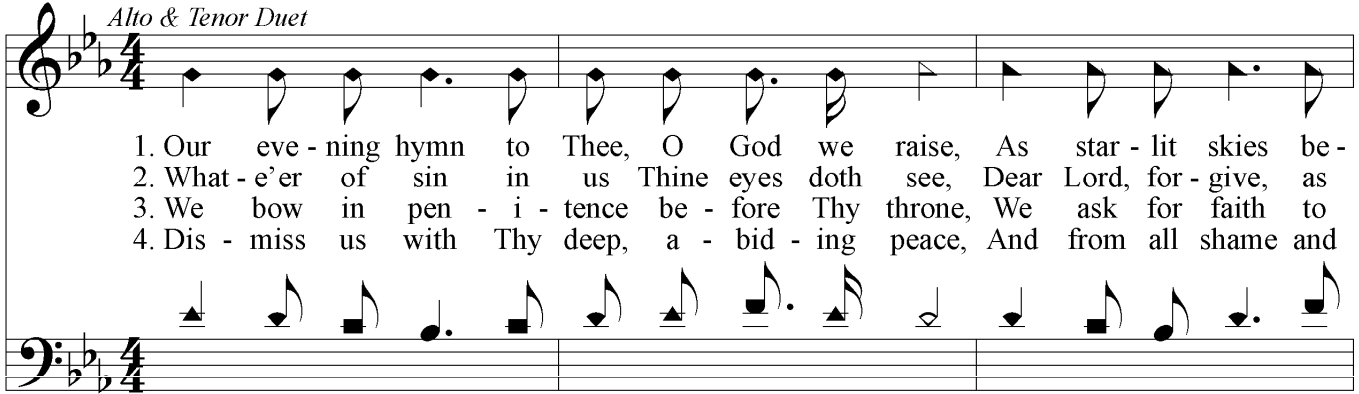


But pass not from us with the sun, True light that light - est all.  
The white robed an - gels of the sky Bring cease - less hymns to Thee.  
And make our life a dai - ly psalm Of glo - ry to Thy name.

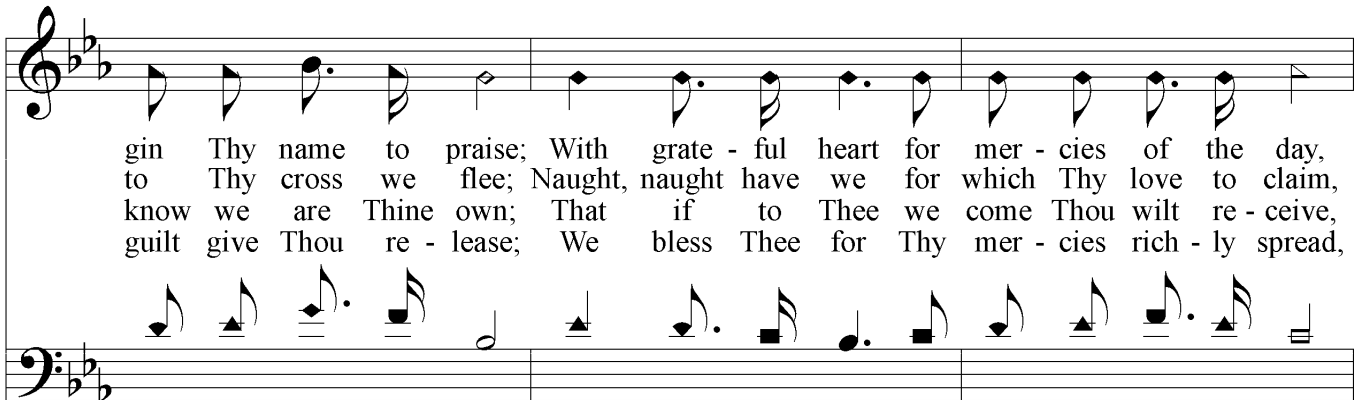


# Our Evening Hymn

*Alto & Tenor Duet*

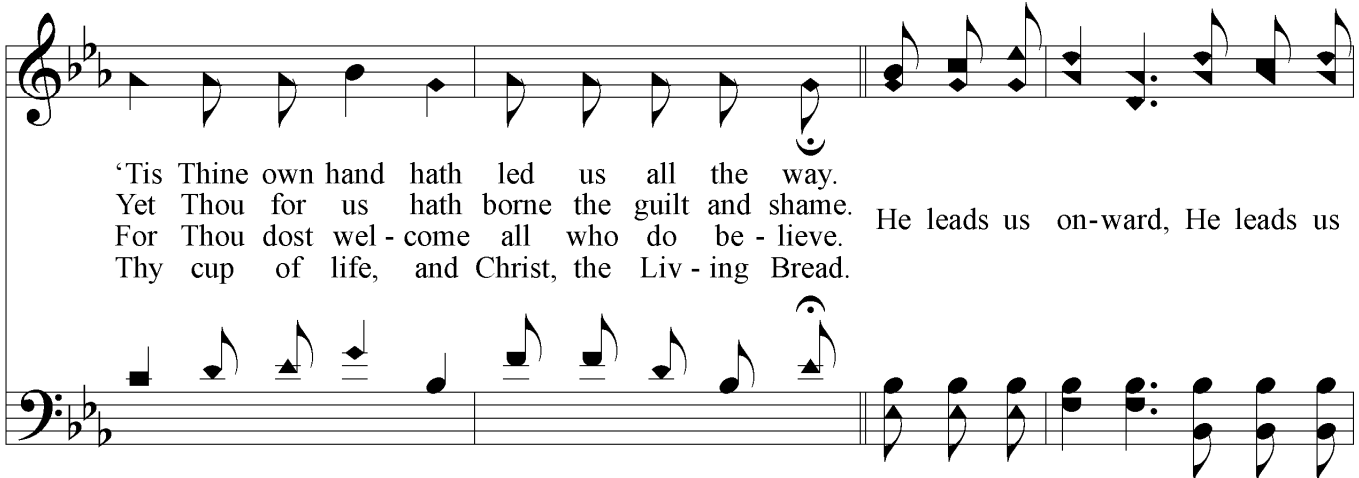


1. Our eve - ning hymn to Thee, O God we raise, As star - lit skies be -  
2. What - e'er of sin in us Thine eyes doth see, Dear Lord, for - give, as  
3. We bow in pen - i - tence be - fore Thy throne, We ask for faith to  
4. Dis - miss us with Thy deep, a - bid - ing peace, And from all shame and



gin Thy name to praise; With grate - ful heart for mer - cies of the day,  
to Thy cross we flee; Naught, naught have we for which Thy love to claim,  
know we are Thine own; That if to Thee we come Thou wilt re - ceive,  
guilt give Thou re - lease; We bless Thee for Thy mer - cies rich - ly spread,

*Chorus Faster*



'Tis Thine own hand hath led us all the way.  
Yet Thou for us hath borne the guilt and shame. He leads us on - ward, He leads us  
For Thou dost wel - come all who do be - lieve.  
Thy cup of life, and Christ, the Liv - ing Bread.



on - ward, Our gra - cious Fa - ther will guide as all the way, He leads us



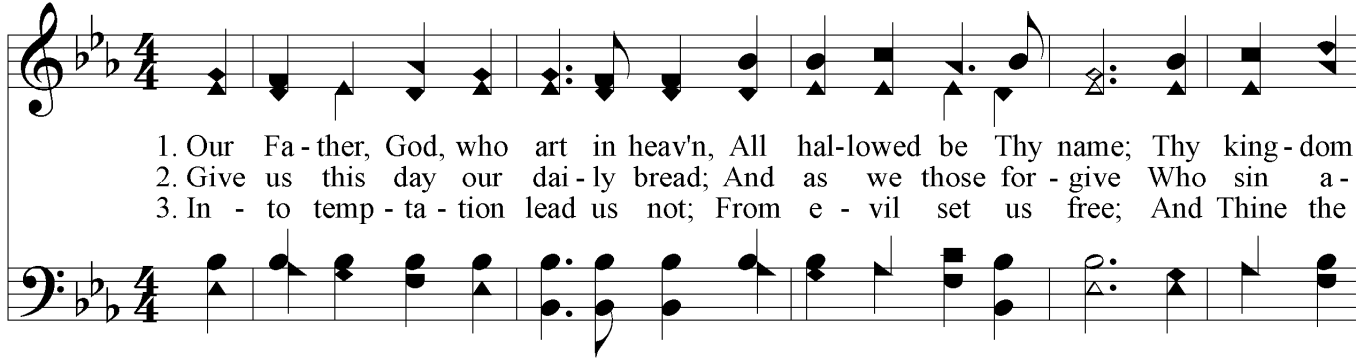
# Our Evening Hymn

*Rit...*

on - ward, yes, ev - er on - ward To realms of glo - ry and fade - less day.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Our Father, God



1. Our Fa - ther, God, who art in heav'n, All hal - lowed be Thy name; Thy king - dom  
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And as we those for - give Who sin a -  
3. In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not; From e - vil set us free; And Thine the



come; Thy will be done In earth and heav'n the same, In earth and heav'n the same.  
gainst us, so may we For - giv - ing grace re - ceive, For - giv - ing grace re - ceive.  
king - dom, Thine the pow'r And glo - ry ev - er be, And glo - ry ev - er be.

# Our Father Knows

1. From the sun - ny morn - ing, To the star - ry night,  
2. From our ear - liest breath - ing, To our lat - est year,  
3. Thru our earth - ly jour - ney, Where - so - e'er we go;  
4. Let us then be faith - ful, That our hearts may be;

Ev - 'ry look and ac - tion, Meets our Fa - ther's sight.  
Ev - 'ry word we ut - ter, Meets our Fa - ther's ear.  
Ev - 'ry tho't and feel - ing Doth our Fa - ther know.  
Good and kind and cheer - ful And from sin set free.

## Refrain

Yes, yes, our Fa - ther knows, His love is al - ways true,

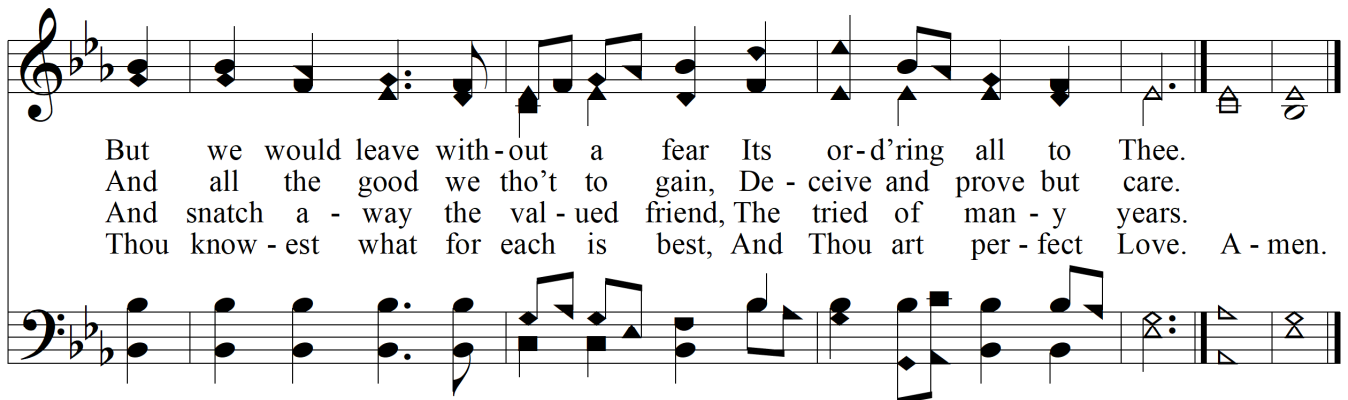
What we think and what we do, Yes, our Fa - ther knows.

# Our Father, Through The Coming Year

FROM C. M.



1. Our Fa - ther, thru the com - ing year We know not what shall be;  
2. It may be we shall toil in vain For what the world holds fair;  
3. It may be it shall dark - ly blend Our love with anx - ious fears,  
4. But calm - ly, Lord, on Thee we rest; No fears our trust shall move;



But we would leave with - out a fear Its or - d'ring all to Thee.  
And all the good we tho't to gain, De - ceive and prove but care.  
And snatch a - way the val - ued friend, The tried of man - y years.  
Thou know - est what for each is best, And Thou art per - fect Love. A - men.

Words: Anonymous

Music: Arr. Hugh Bond (1762-1792)

# Our Father, Thy Dear Name Doth Show

BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

1. Our Fa - ther! Thy dear Name doth show The great - ness of Thy love;  
2. Bring in, we pray, the glo - rious day When bat - tle cries are stilled;

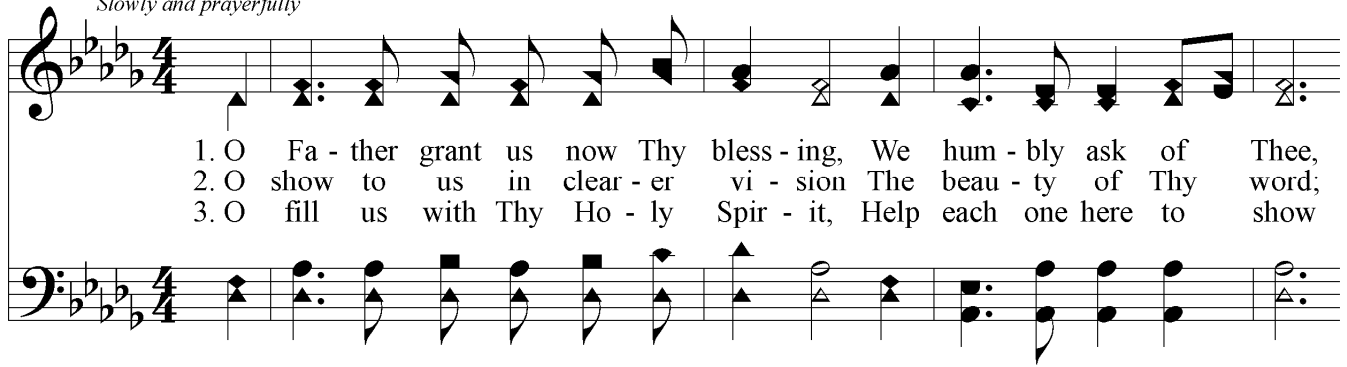
All are Thy chil - dren here be - low As, in Thy heav'n a - bove.  
When bit - ter strife is swept a - way And hearts with love are filled.

One fam - i - ly on earth are we Thru - out its wid - est span:  
O help us ban - ish pride and wrong, Which since the world be - gan

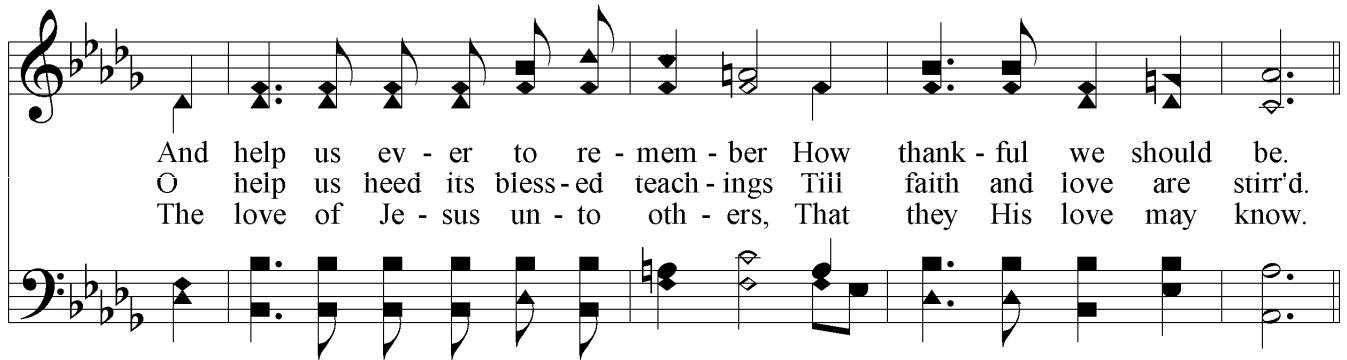
O help us ev - 'ry - where to see The broth - er - hood of man.  
Have marred its peace; help us make strong The broth - er - hood of man. A - men.

# Our Father, We Besech Thee

*Slowly and prayerfully*



1. O Fa - ther grant us now Thy bless - ing, We hum - bly ask of Thee,  
2. O show to us in clear - er vi - sion The beau - ty of Thy word;  
3. O fill us with Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Help each one here to show

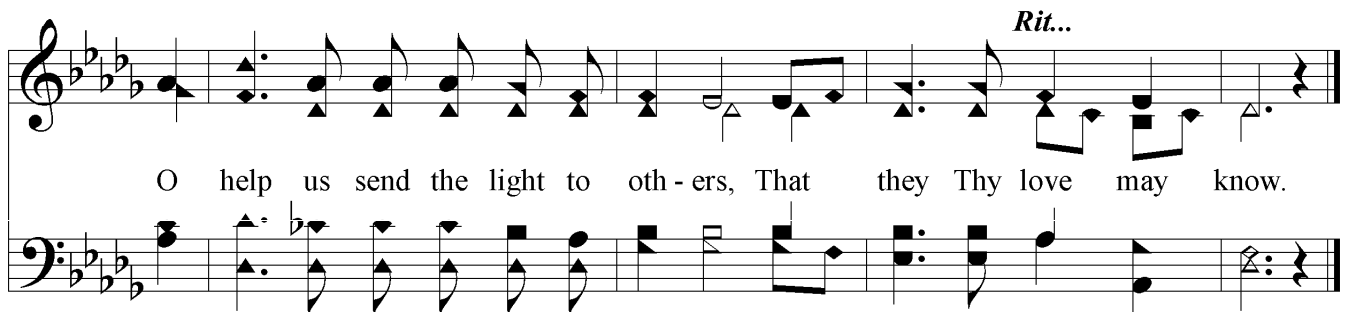


And help us ev - er to re - mem - ber How thank - ful we should be.  
O help us heed its bless - ed teach - ings Till faith and love are stirr'd.  
The love of Je - sus un - to oth - ers, That they His love may know.

## *Chorus*



Our Fa - ther, hum - bly we be - seech Thee To bless us here and now;



*Rit...*  
O help us send the light to oth - ers, That they Thy love may know.

# Our Father, Who Art In Heaven

PATER NOSTER

*p Andante*

Our Fa - ther who art in heav'n. Hal - low - ed be Thy name. Thy king - dom come.

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a melody in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff. The tempo is marked 'Andante' and the dynamics are 'p' (piano).

Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heav'n. Give us this day our dai - ly bread. And for -

The second system continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are 'Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heav'n. Give us this day our dai - ly bread. And for -'.

give us our tres - pass - es, As we for - give than that tres - pass a - gainst us.

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are 'give us our tres - pass - es, As we for - give than that tres - pass a - gainst us.'

*pp* *Cres...*

And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion; But de - liv - er us from e - vil;

The fourth system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are 'And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion; But de - liv - er us from e - vil;'. The dynamics are marked 'pp' (pianissimo) and 'Cres...' (crescendo).

*f* *Dim... p*

For Thine is the king - dom, The pow'r, and the glo - ry, For ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

The fifth system concludes the piece. The lyrics are 'For Thine is the king - dom, The pow'r, and the glo - ry, For ev - er and ev - er. A - men.'. The dynamics are marked 'f' (forte) and 'Dim... p' (diminuendo to piano).

# Our Father's God

1. Our Fa - ther's God, to Thee we raise, In  
 2. In - cline our hearts with god - ly fear To  
 3. Here may the weak a wel - come find, And  
 4. Thy wis - dom, Lord, Thy guid - ance lend, Wher -  
 5. Thru all the past Thy truth we trace, Thy

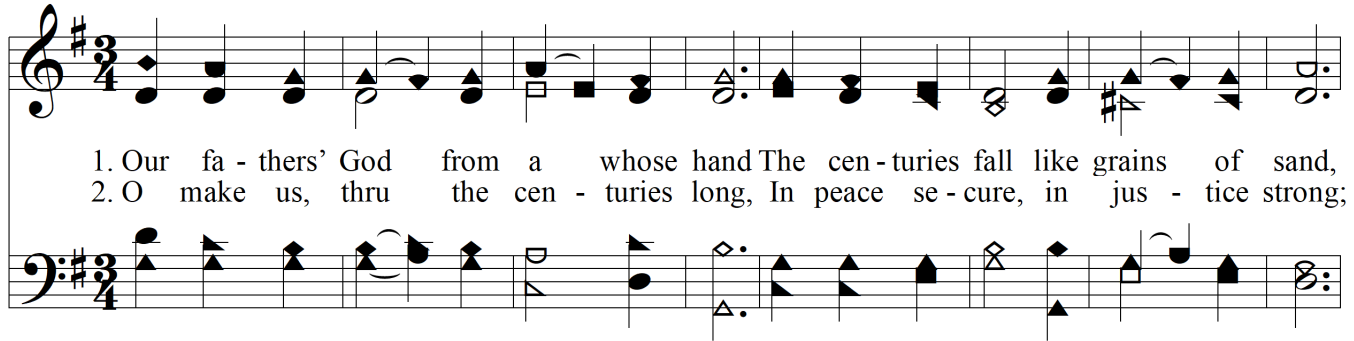
cheer - ful song, our grate - ful praise; From shore to shore the  
 seek Thy face, Thy word re - vere; Cause Thou all wrongs and  
 wealth in - crease with low - ly mind; A ref - uge, still, for  
 e'er our wid - 'ning bounds ex - tend; In - spire our wills to  
 cease - less care, Thy sig - nal grace; O may our chil - dren's

an - them rise, Ac - cept a na - tion's sac - ri - fice.  
 strife to cease, And lead us in the paths of peace.  
 all op - pressed, O be our land for - ev - er blest!  
 speed Thy plan: The king - dom of the Son of man!  
 chil - dren prove Thy sov'r - eign, ev - er - last - ing love. A - men.

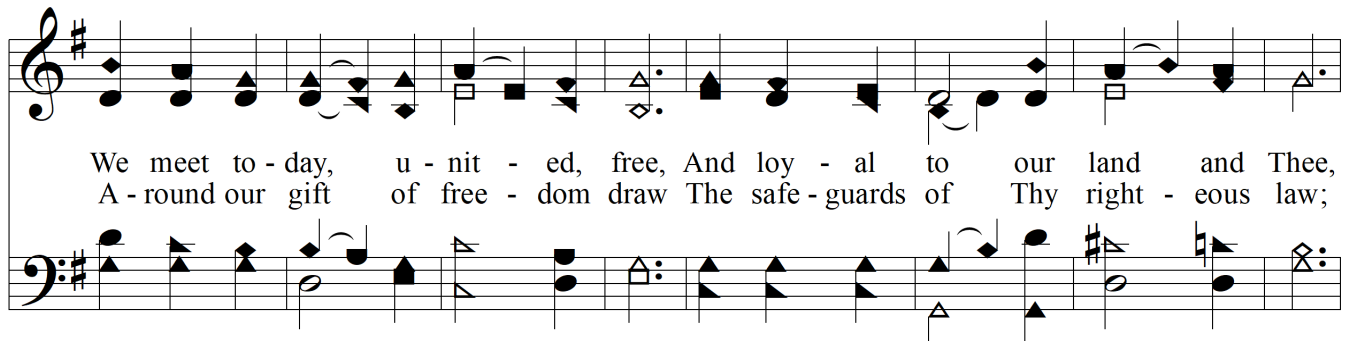


# Our Fathers' God, From Out Whose Hand

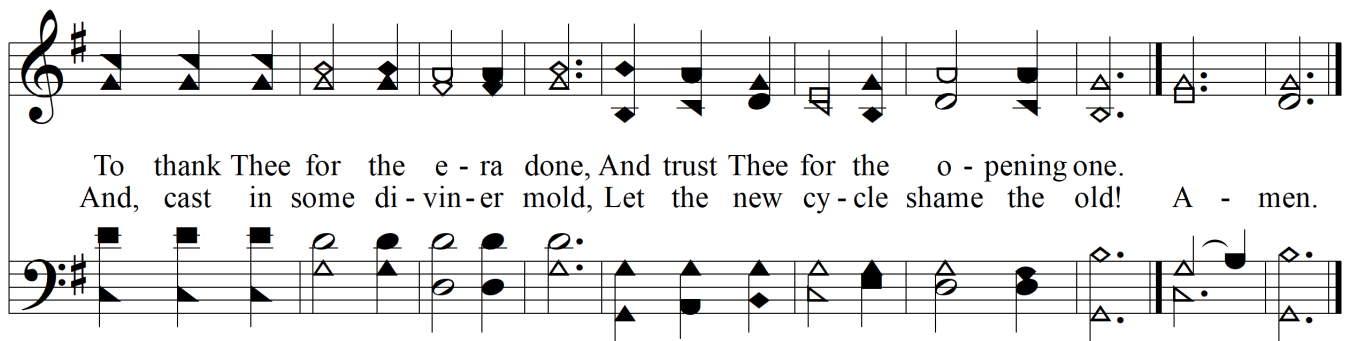
ST. CATHERINE Six 8s



1. Our fa - thers' God from a whose hand The cen - turies fall like grains of sand,  
2. O make us, thru the cen - turies long, In peace se - cure, in jus - tice strong;

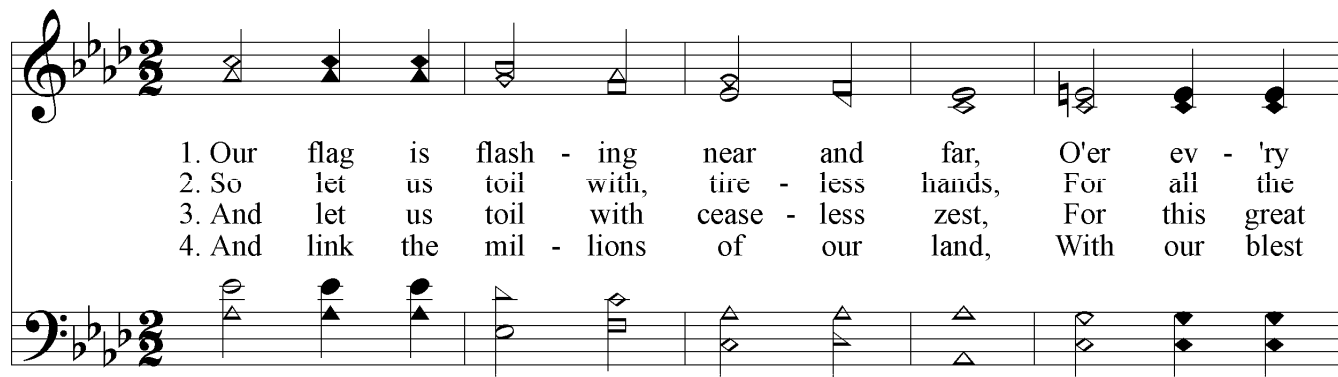


We meet to - day, u - nit - ed, free, And loy - al to our land and Thee,  
A - round our gift of free - dom draw The safe - guards of Thy right - eous law;

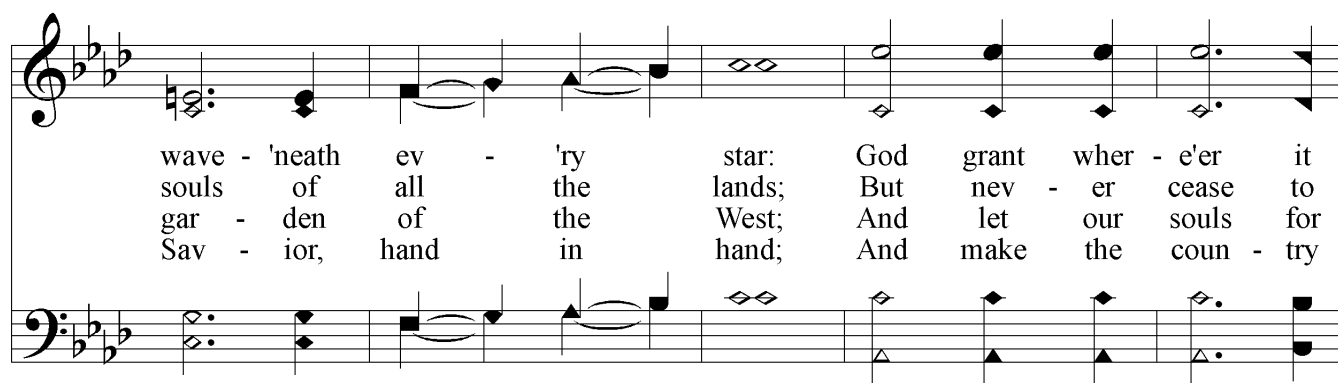


To thank Thee for the e - ra done, And trust Thee for the o - pening one.  
And, cast in some di - vin - er mold, Let the new cy - cle shame the old! A - men.

# Our Flag Is Flashing Near And Far



1. Our flag is flash - ing near and far, O'er ev - 'ry  
2. So let us toil with, tire - less hands, For all the  
3. And let us toil with cease - less zest, For this great  
4. And link the mil - lions of our land, With our blest

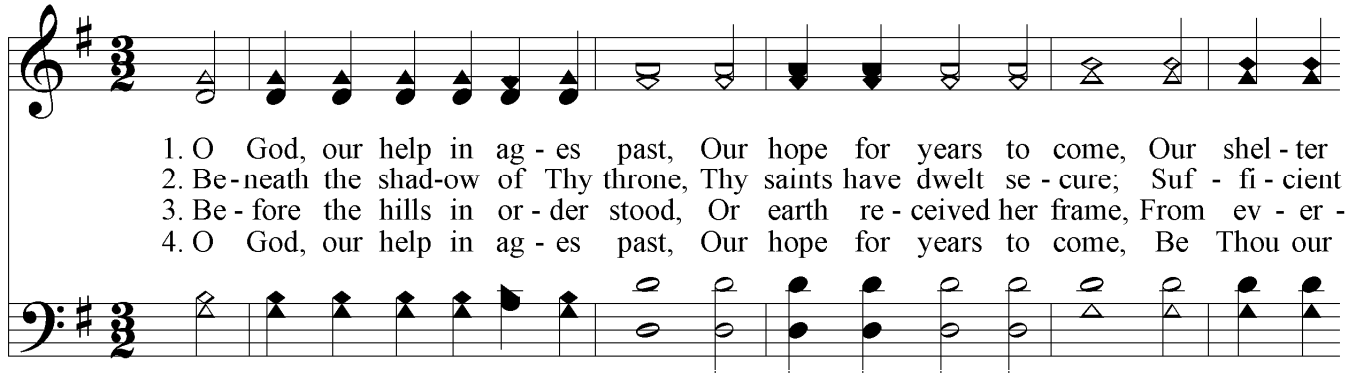


wave - 'neath ev - 'ry star: God grant wher - e'er it  
souls of all the lands; But nev - er cease to  
gar - den of the West; And let our souls for  
Sav - ior, hand in hand; And make the coun - try



be un - furled It car - ry bless - ings to the world.  
ask The Throne For God's sweet bless - ings on our own.  
ev - er yearn That oth - er lives our lives should learn.  
that we love, The coun - try of our God a - bove.

# Our God in Ages Past



1. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter  
2. Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er -  
4. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our



from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home! And our e - ter - nal home!  
is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure, And our de - fense is sure.  
last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same, To end - less years the same.  
guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home! And our e - ter - nal home!

# Our God, Our God, Thou Shinnest Here

CORONATION C. M.

1. Our God, our God, Thou shin - est here, Thine  
2. On us Thy spir - it Thou Thou hast poured, To  
3. Thou com - est near; Thou stand - est by; Our

own this lat - ter day; To us Thy ra - diant steps ap - pear,  
us Thy word has come; We feel, we bless Thy quick'n - ing, Lord!  
work be - gins to shine; Thou dwell - est with us might - i - ly,-

Here goes Thy glo - rious way! To us Thy ra - diant  
Thou shalt not find us dumb, We feel, we bless Thy  
On come the years di - vine! Thou dwell - est with us

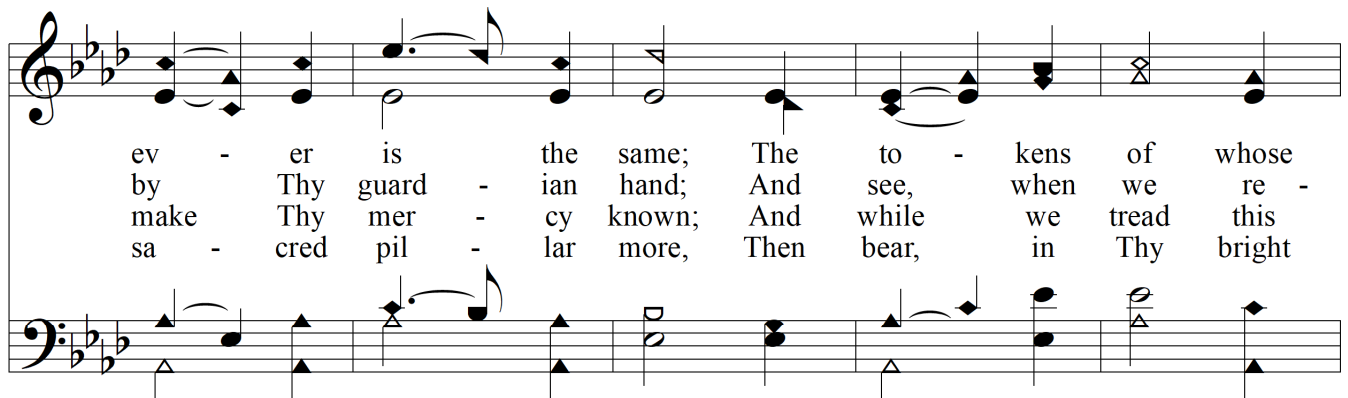
steps ap - pear, Here goes Thy glo - rious way!  
quick'n - ing, Lord! Thou shalt not find us dumb.  
might - i - ly,- On come the years di - vine! A - men.

# Our Helper, God, We Bless Thy Name

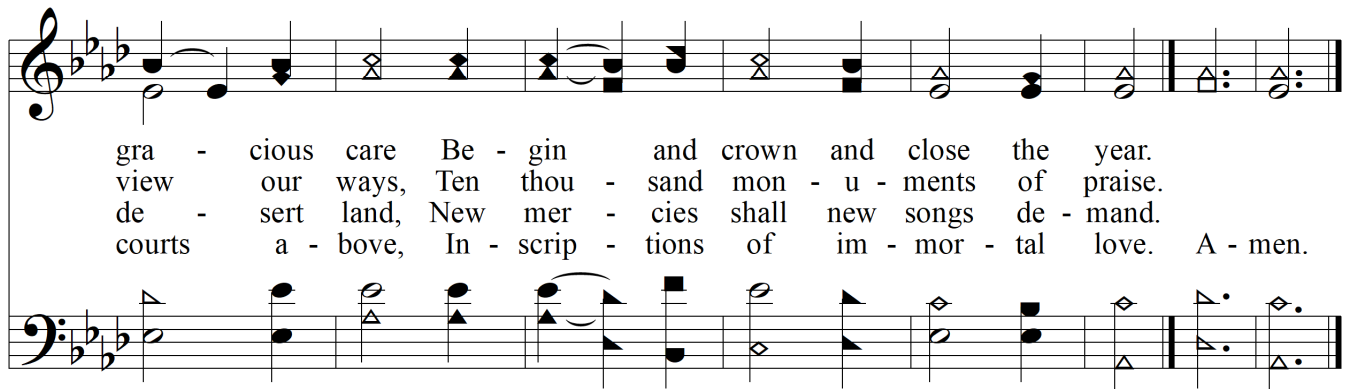
LOUVAN L. M.



1. Our Help - er, God, we bless Thy name, Whose love for -  
2. A - mid ten thou - sand snares we stand, Sup - port - ed  
3. Thus far Thine arm has led us on; Thus far we  
4. Our grate - ful souls on Jor - dan's shore Shall raise one



ev - er is the same; The to - kens of whose  
by Thy guard - ian hand; And see, when we re -  
make Thy mer - cy known; And while we tread this  
sa - cred pil - lar more, Then bear, in Thy bright

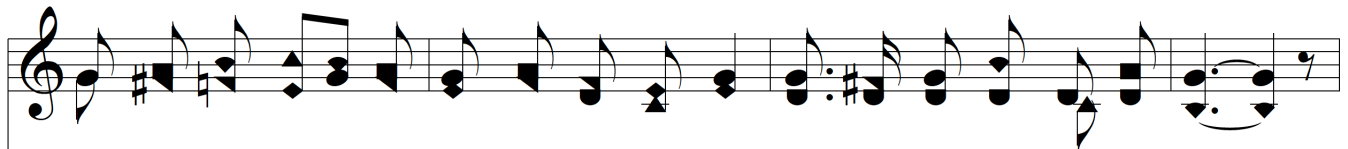


gra - cious care Be - gin and crown and close the year.  
view our ways, Ten thou - sand mon - u - ments of praise.  
de - sert land, New mer - cies shall new songs de - mand.  
courts a - bove, In - scrip - tions of im - mor - tal love. A - men.

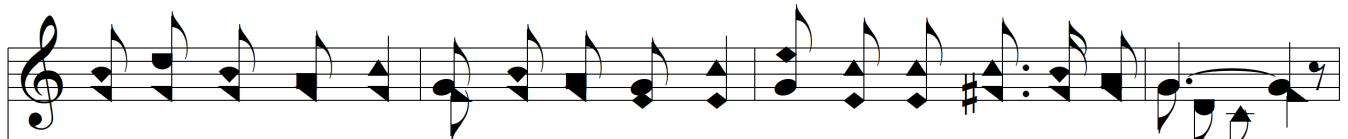
# Our Hope



1. O - ver the hills the trum - pet is sound - ing, Sound - ing the beau - ti - ful song,  
2. Won - ders and signs all tell the glad sto - ry, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain;  
3. Tho' He is plead - ing still with the Fa - ther, Soon He is com - ing a - gain;



Je - sus is com - ing, soon He is com - ing, Tho' He has tar - ried so long.  
Com - ing to reign in hon - or and glo - ry, Wait - ing will not be in vain.  
Soon will His plead - ing cease and for - ev - er, For He is com - ing to reign.



While we are hop - ing, watch - ing, and wait - ing, He is pre - par - ing a place;  
O - ver the hills the trum - pet is sound - ing, Val - leys re - ech - o the strain,  
"Je - sus, come quick - ly," still we are cry - ing, While the time seem - eth so long;



Yes, He is com - ing, soon to re - ceive us In His dear lov - ing em - brace.  
Watch - men in Zi - on, tell the glad sto - ry, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain.  
Trust - ing the prom - ise, still we are wait - ing, Sing - ing the beau - ti - ful song.



# Our King Immanuel

1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs Come in maj - es - ty!  
 2. Like the waves of the o - cean Rolls His praise to - day,  
 3. O the joy that will thrill us Some glad day on high,

Let us bow down and wor - ship Him Who do - eth all things well;  
 For His won - der - ful love has helped So man - y to ex - cel;  
 When we see Him in glo - ry, where Ce - les - tial prais - es swell;

He leads the na - tions out of sin And caus - es foes to flee:  
 He sends the cap - tives, free from chains, All sing - ing on their way:  
 Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Now join us when we cry:

All hail, Our King Im - man - u - el!  
 All hail our King Im - man - u - el!

## Chorus

O hon - or His name for - ev - er For what His grace has done;  
 O hon - or His name For - ev - er for

# Our King Immanuel

His might-y love in ev - 'ry Heart should dwell,  
His might-y love in Ev - 'ry heart should al - ways dwell,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The treble staff contains a series of chords and single notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

For He is the world's Re - deem - er, Je - ho - vah's on - ly Son!  
For He is the world's Re - deem - er, Je - ho - vah's

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with the melody, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are split across two lines of text.

All hail, All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!  
Our King Im - man - u - el!

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff features a long melisma over the words 'All hail, All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!' with a fermata. The bass staff continues with accompaniment.

All hail, All hail, our King Im - man - u - el!  
Our King Im - man - u - el!

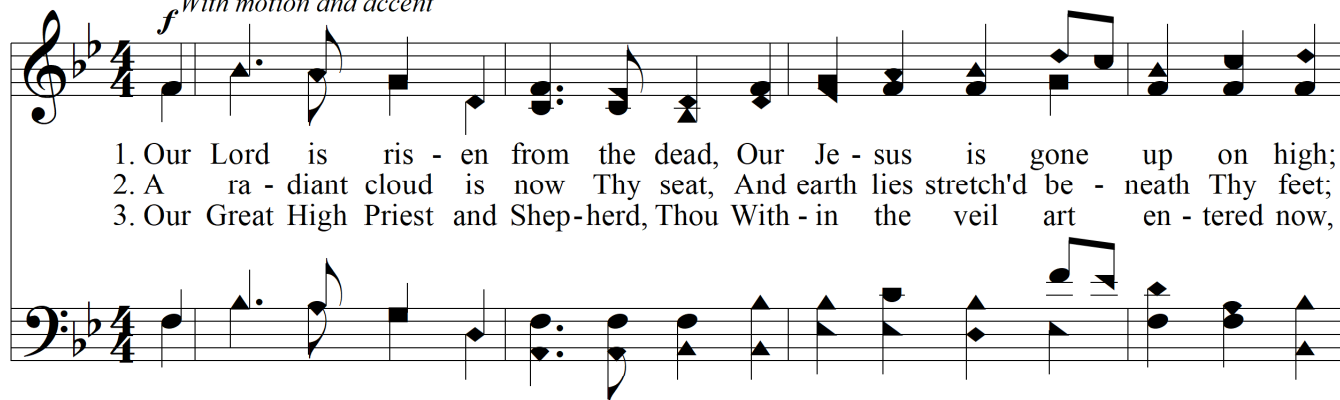
The fourth system of musical notation, which is identical to the third system, featuring a long melisma in the treble staff and accompaniment in the bass staff.



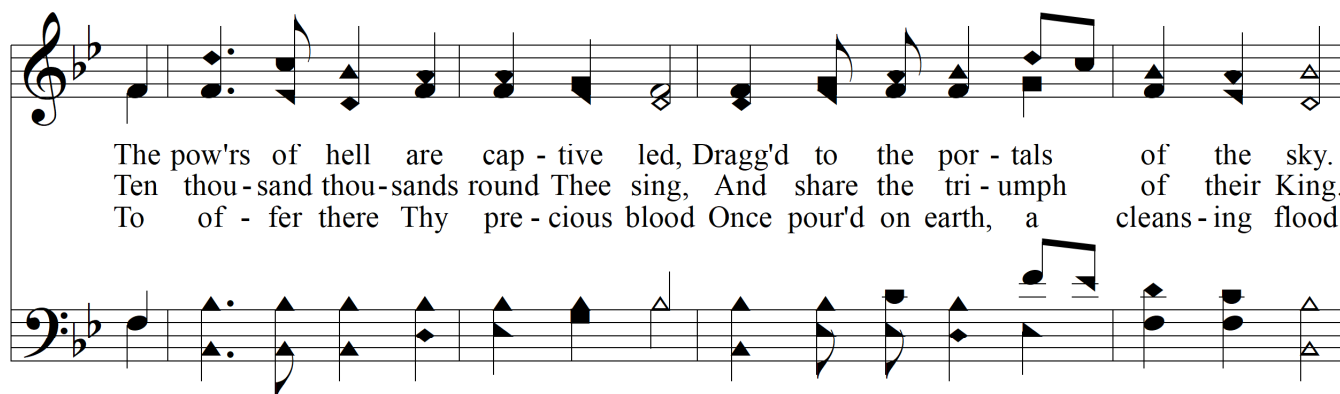
# Our Lord Is Risen From The Dead (Arr. 1)

TRIUMPHANT L. M. D.

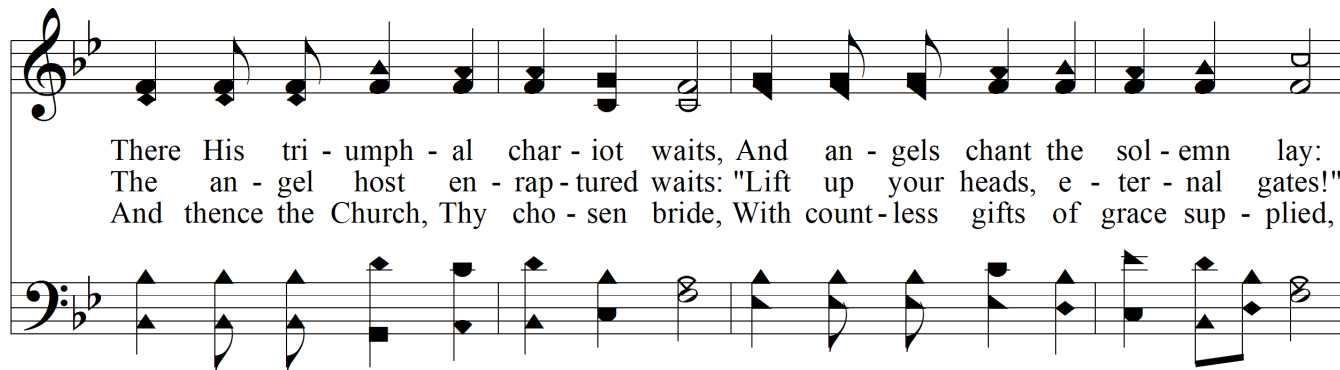
*f* With motion and accent



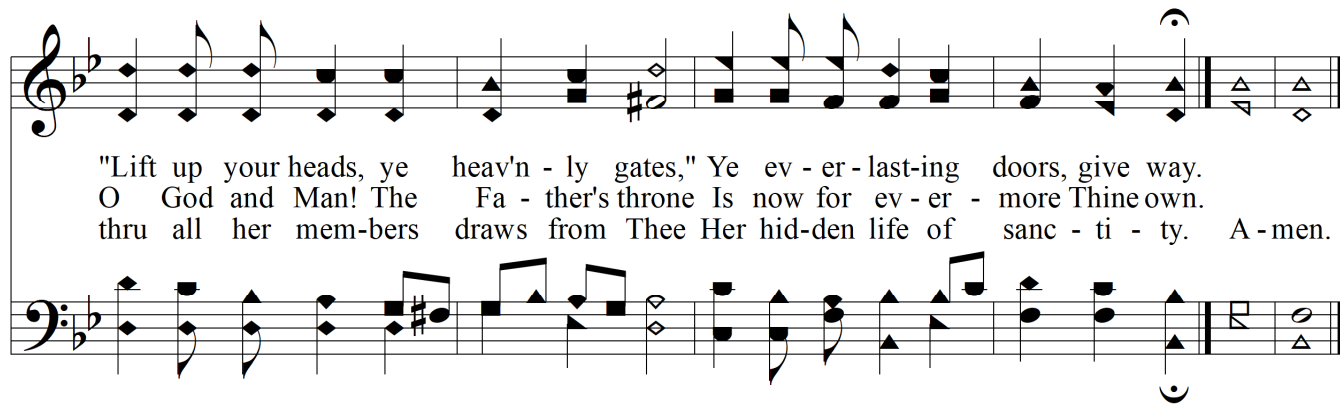
1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high;  
2. A ra - diant cloud is now Thy seat, And earth lies stretch'd be - neath Thy feet;  
3. Our Great High Priest and Shep-herd, Thou With - in the veil art en - tered now,



The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky.  
Ten thou - sand thou - sands round Thee sing, And share the tri - umph of their King.  
To of - fer there Thy pre - cious blood Once pour'd on earth, a cleans - ing flood.



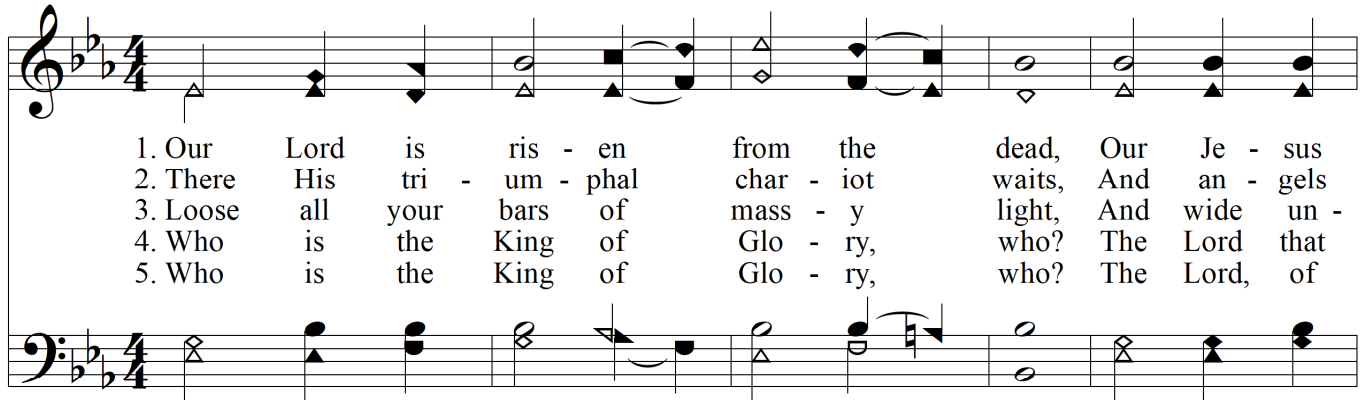
There His tri - umph - al char - iot waits, And an - gels chant the sol - emn lay:  
The an - gel host en - rap - tured waits: "Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates!"  
And thence the Church, Thy cho - sen bride, With count - less gifts of grace sup - plied,



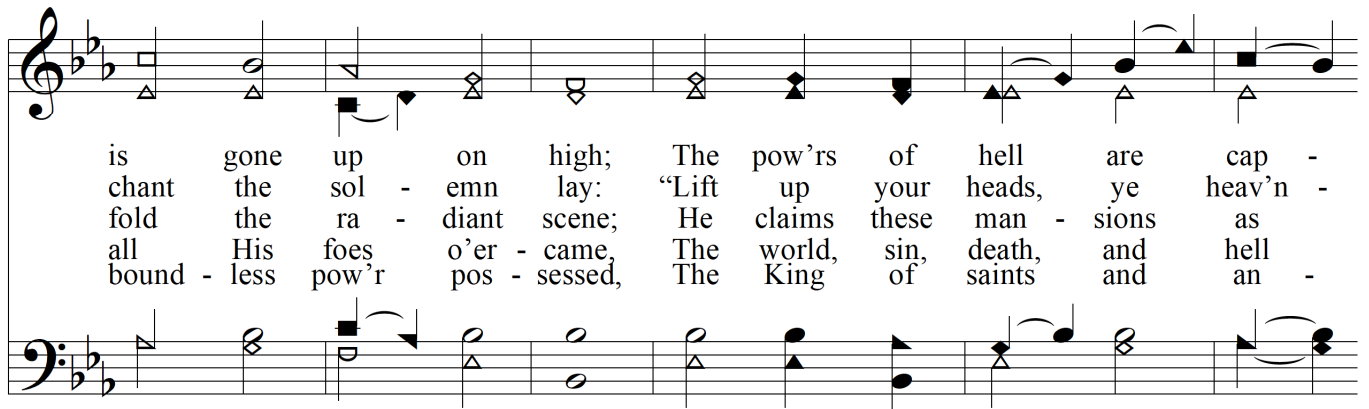
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'n - ly gates," Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way.  
O God and Man! The Fa - ther's throne Is now for ev - er - more Thine own.  
thru all her mem - bers draws from Thee Her hid - den life of sanc - ti - ty. A - men.

# Our Lord Is Risen From The Dead (Arr. 2)

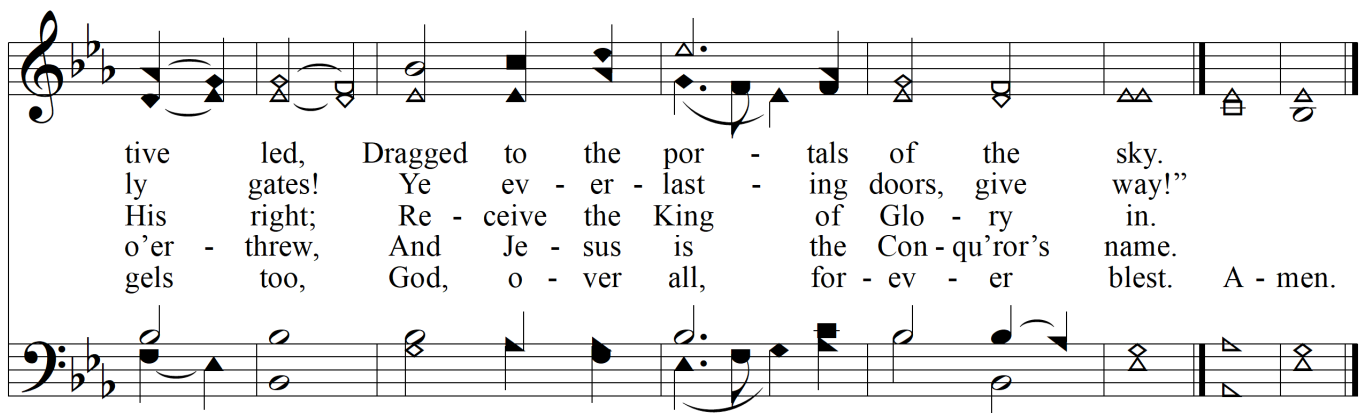
DUKE STREET L. M.



1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus  
2. There His tri - um - phal char - iot waits, And an - gels  
3. Loose all your bars of mass - y light, And wide un -  
4. Who is the King of Glo - ry, who? The Lord that  
5. Who is the King of Glo - ry, who? The Lord, of



is gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are cap -  
chant the sol - emn lay: "Lift up your heads, ye heav'n -  
fold the ra - diant scene; He claims these man - sions as  
all His foes o'er - came, The world, sin, death, and hell an -  
bound - less pow'r pos - sessed, The King of saints and an -



tive led, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky.  
ly gates! Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way!"  
His right; Re - ceive the King of Glo - ry in.  
o'er - threw, And Je - sus is the Con - qu'ror's name.  
gels too, God, o - ver all, for - ev - er blest. A - men.

# Our Other Home

1. It lies be - yond earth's vi - sion, Be - yond the star - ry sky,  
 2. Bright crowns of life are wait - ing In man - sions fair a - bove  
 3. Our Fa - ther keeps us trust - ful, Washed white from ev - 'ry sin;

Be - yond the ra - diant sun - set, We'll reach it by and by.  
 There gold - en harps are turn - ing To sweet - est songs of love.  
 Un - til the an - ger reap - ers The sheaves shall gath - er in.

**Chorus**

Our home hap - py home, our oth - er home, Just be -  
 hap - py home, hap - py home

yond Just be - yond the nar - row sea, Our  
 Just be - yond the nar - row sea, the nar - row sea

home our oth - er home We'll reach it by and by.  
 hap - py home our hap - py home,

# Our Prayers Accept

TALLIS'S ORDINAL C. M.

Our prayers ac - cept; our sins for - give; Our youth - ful zeal re - new;

Shape for us ho - lier lives to live And nobl - er work to do. A - men.

# Our Rally Day

1. Once more we greet each oth - er here, The mes - sage we o - bey,  
2. We gath - er once a - gain to sing— To stud - y, read and pray;  
3. Tho' now we meet the change will come, The years will speed a - way;

To ral - ly with our songs of cheer On this our Ral - ly Day.  
To sound the prais - es of our King, On this our Ral - ly Day.  
But we can ne'er for - get this home, Nor our bright Ral - ly Day.

Of all the plac - es far and near, Wher - ev - er we may roam;  
'Tis here we learn the pre - cious truth That points the way to life;  
And when at last the Lord shall call The roll of all His own,

There is no place to us so dear As our sweet Sab - bath home.  
To love the Lord in days of youth, And shun all sin and strife.  
Then may we ral - ly one and all, A - round the great white throne.

# Our Rally Day

*Refrain* *Unison*

Hap - py, hap - py Ral - ly Day! Hap - py Ral - ly Day!

The unison refrain is written on two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half-note chord. The lyrics are: "Hap - py, hap - py Ral - ly Day! Hap - py Ral - ly Day!"

*Parts*

We sing our mer - ry cheer - ful lay, All hail to Ral - ly Day!

The 'Parts' section is written on two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major. The melody features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes marked with accents. The lyrics are: "We sing our mer - ry cheer - ful lay, All hail to Ral - ly Day!"

# Our Refuge

1. Do the waves of trou - ble rise o'er - whelm - ing? Is thy sky with  
2. He will hear and heed thy cry ap - peal - ing, He will turn no  
3. There is balm for ev - ry earth - ly sor - row In this won - drous

tem - pest o - ver - cast? Flee to God, thy nev - er - fail - ing Ref - uge,  
bur - dened soul a - way; What - so - e'er thy trou - ble, He can help thee,  
Ref - uge of the soul, And a hid - ing place from ev - ry tem - pest,

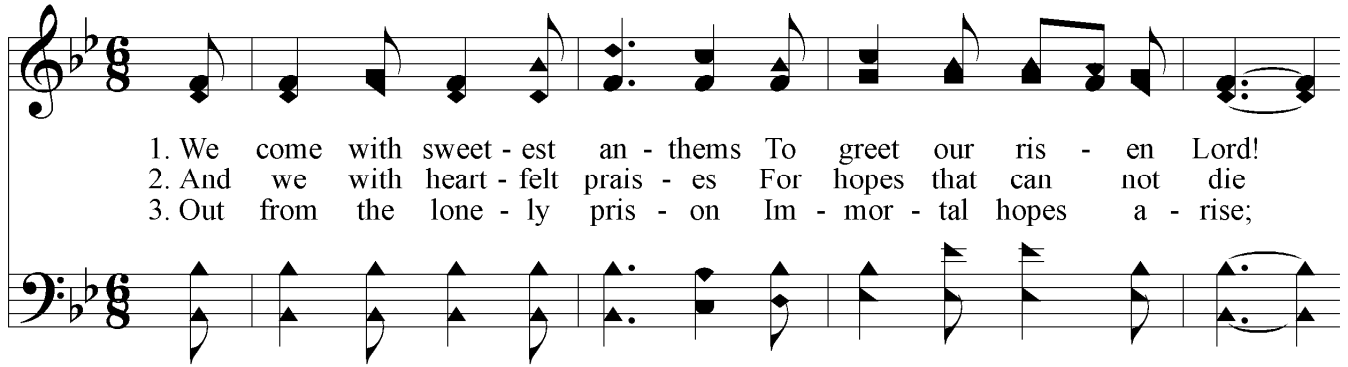
*Chorus*

He will shield thee till the storm is past.  
Wilt thou trust His might - y arm to - day? "The e - ter - nal God is thy  
Where no swell - ing tide of woe can roll.

Ref - uge, The e - ter - nal God is thy Ref - uge, And un - der -

neath are the ev - er - last - ing arms, the ev - er - last - ing arms."

# Our Risen Lord

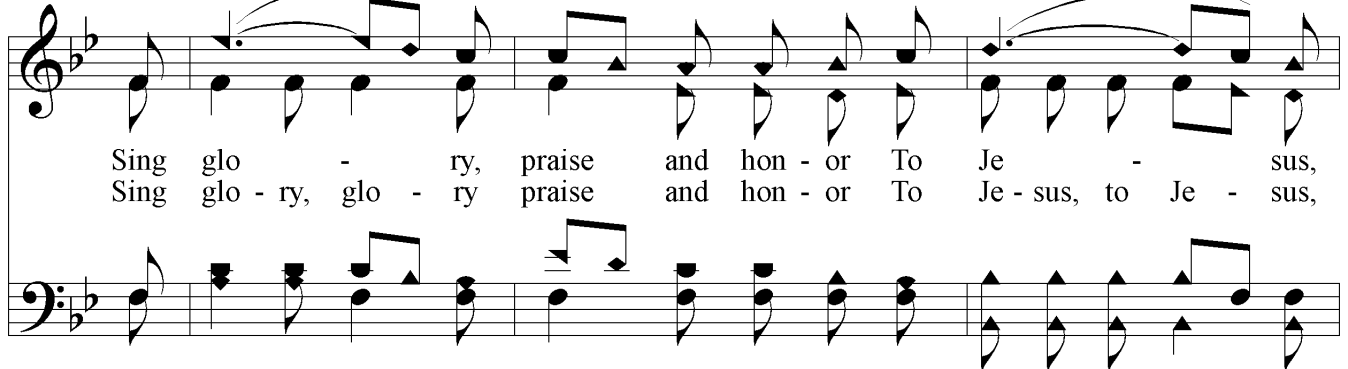


1. We come with sweet - est an - thems To greet our ris - en Lord!  
2. And we with heart - felt prais - es For hopes that can not die  
3. Out from the lone - ly pris - on Im - mor - tal hopes a - rise;

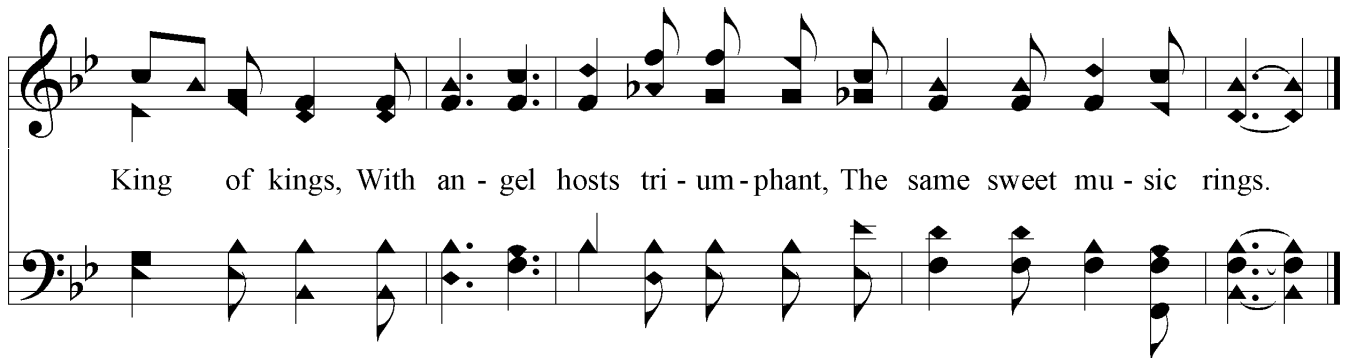


What theme in earth and heav - en Can pur - er joy af - ford?  
Would come to join our voic - es In praise to Christ on high.  
The por - tals now that o - pen Lead us to Par - a - dise.

## Chorus



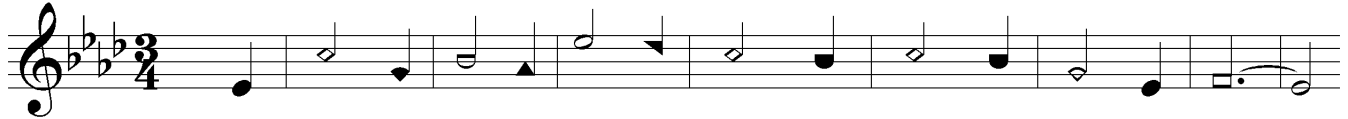
Sing glo - ry, praise and hon - or To Je - sus,  
Sing glo - ry, glo - ry praise and hon - or To Je - sus, to Je - sus,



King of kings, With an - gel hosts tri - um - phant, The same sweet mu - sic rings.



# Our Sabbath Songs



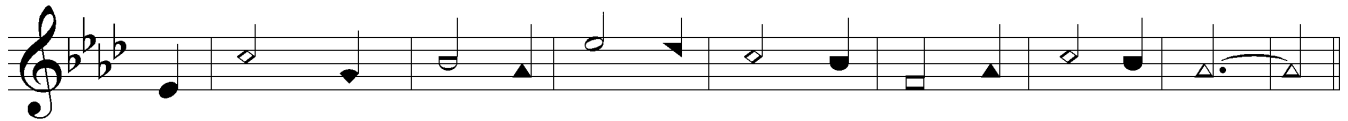
1. What shall we sing for Sab-bath songs? What prais - es shall we bring  
 2. When shall we sing our Sab-bath songs? When shall the wait - ing air  
 3. Why should we sing our Sab-bath songs? Why should each heart and voice



To Him to whom each heart be - longs, Our Sav - ior and our King?  
 The mu - sic of our hearts pro - long, The bur - den of our pray'r?  
 Join with the bright an - gel - ic throngs Who round God's throne re - joice?



We'll sing the joys of sin for - giv'n, We'll sing the Sav - ior's love;  
 We'll sing when youth is warm and bright, And in our pass - ing years;  
 We sing be - cause our Sav - ior died To save us from our sin;

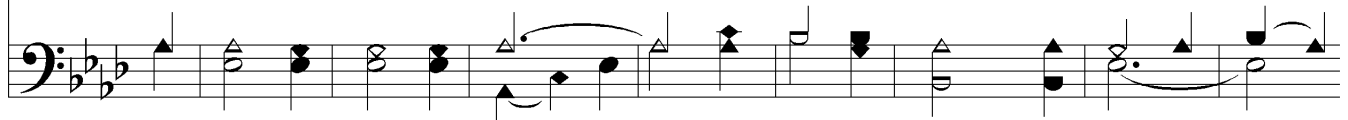


We'll sing the bless - ed - ness of heav'n, Our home pre - pared a - bove.  
 In morn - ing's dawn, in shades of night, In glad - ness or in tears.  
 Be - cause Heav'n's gates are o - pen wide, And we may en - ter in.

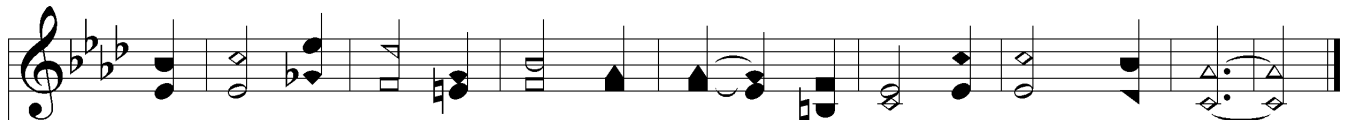
## Chorus



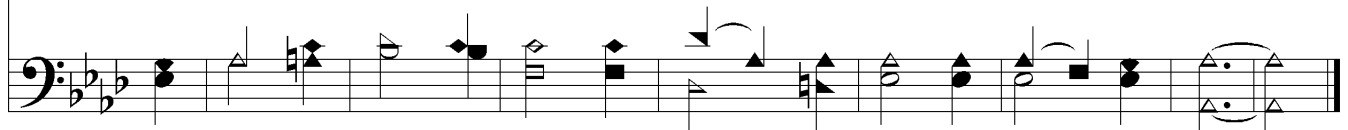
Our Sab-bath songs we bring, With lov - ing hearts we sing, we sing,



we bring,



Our voic - es raise In cease - less praise, A trib - ute to our King.

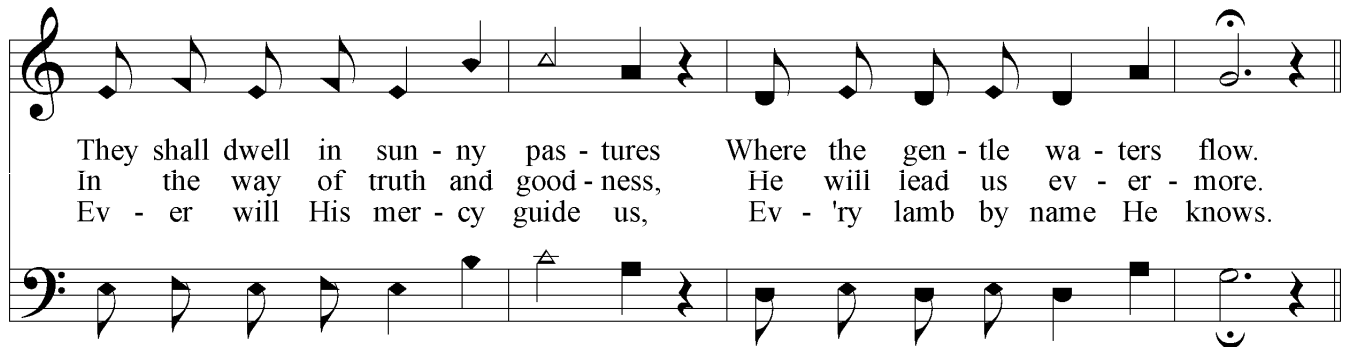


# Our Shepherd

*Unison*

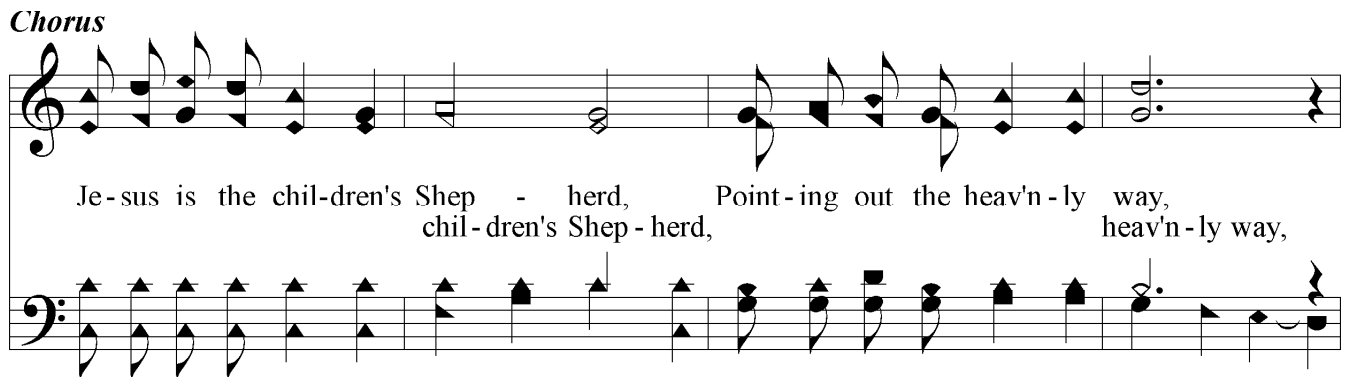


1. Je - sus is our guard - ing Shep - herd, Nev - er want His lambs shall know;  
2. Je - sus is our lov - ing Shep - herd, Wea - ry souls He will re - store;  
3. Je - sus is our ten - der Shep - herd, With His love our cup o'er - flows;



They shall dwell in sun - ny pas - tures Where the gen - tle wa - ters flow.  
In the way of truth and good - ness, He will lead us ev - er - more.  
Ev - er will His mer - cy guide us, Ev - 'ry lamb by name He knows.

*Chorus*



Je - sus is the chil - dren's Shep - herd, Point - ing out the heav'n - ly way,  
chil - dren's Shep - herd, heav'n - ly way,

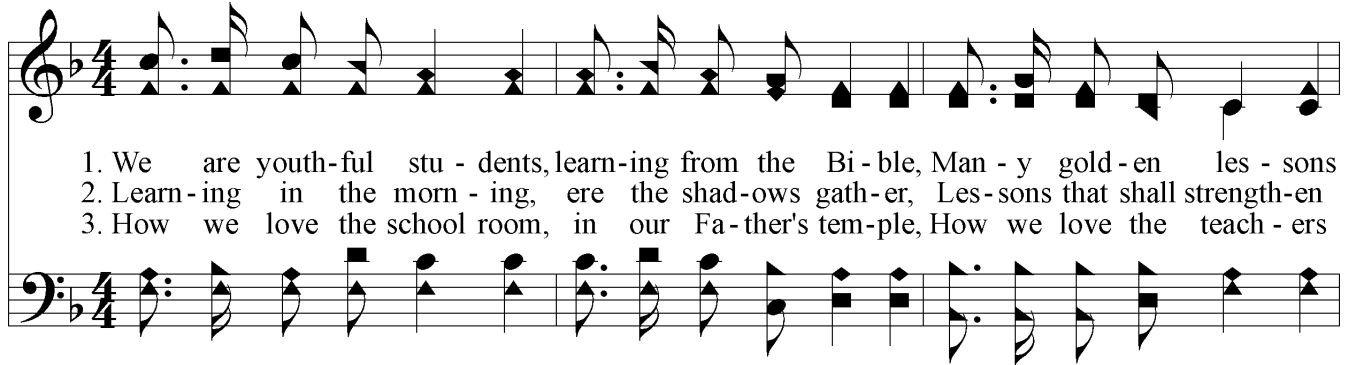
*Rit...*



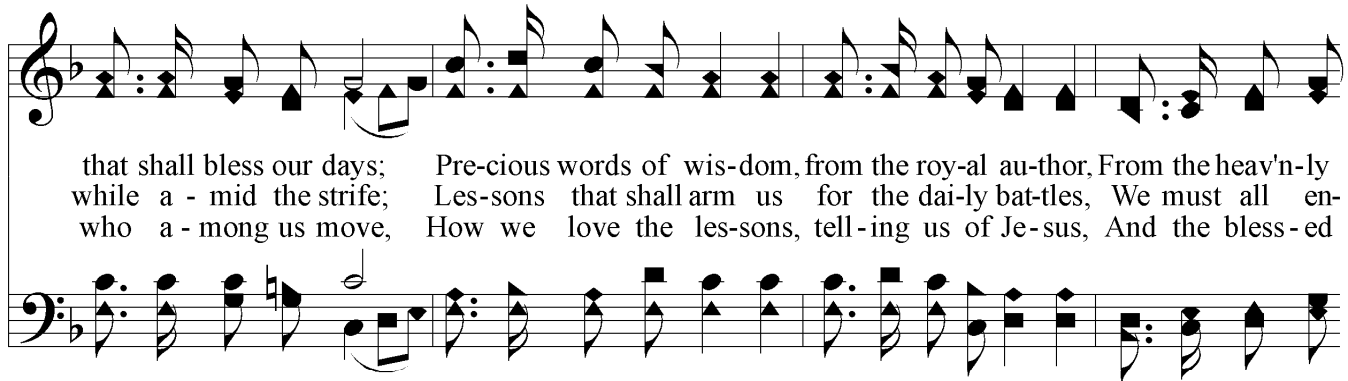
If we fol - low where He leads us, We'll be hap - py all the day.

# Our Sunday-School

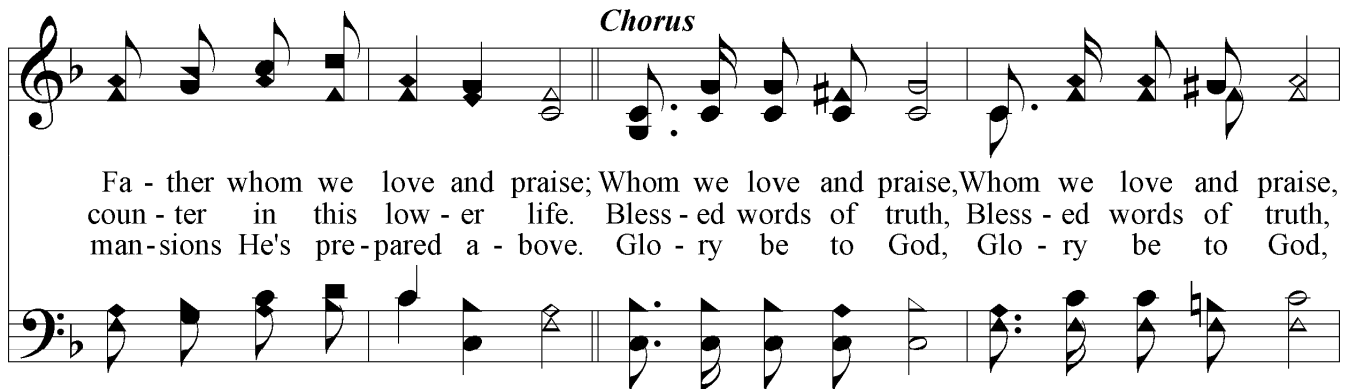
To my son Austin T. Lincoln, and his Sunday School class.



1. We are youth-ful stu - dents, learn-ing from the Bi - ble, Man - y gold - en les - sons  
2. Learn - ing in the morn - ing, ere the shad - ows gath - er, Les - sons that shall strength - en  
3. How we love the school room, in our Fa - ther's tem - ple, How we love the teach - ers

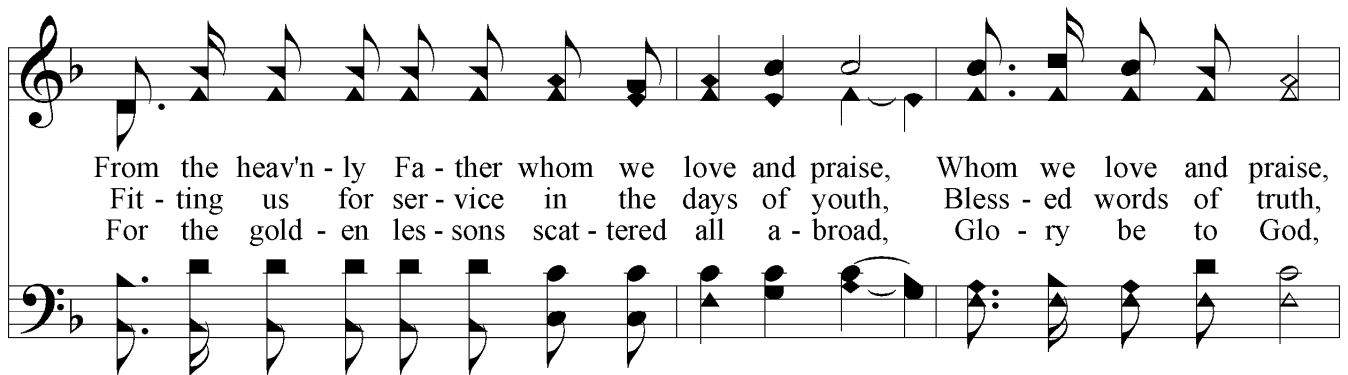


that shall bless our days; Pre - cious words of wis - dom, from the roy - al au - thor, From the heav'n - ly  
while a - mid the strife; Les - sons that shall arm us for the dai - ly bat - tles, We must all en -  
who a - mong us move, How we love the les - sons, tell - ing us of Je - sus, And the bless - ed



*Chorus*

Fa - ther whom we love and praise; Whom we love and praise, Whom we love and praise,  
coun - ter in this low - er life. Bless - ed words of truth, Bless - ed words of truth,  
man - sions He's pre - pared a - bove. Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God,



From the heav'n - ly Fa - ther whom we love and praise, Whom we love and praise,  
Fit - ting us for ser - vice in the days of youth, Bless - ed words of truth,  
For the gold - en les - sons scat - tered all a - broad, Glo - ry be to God,

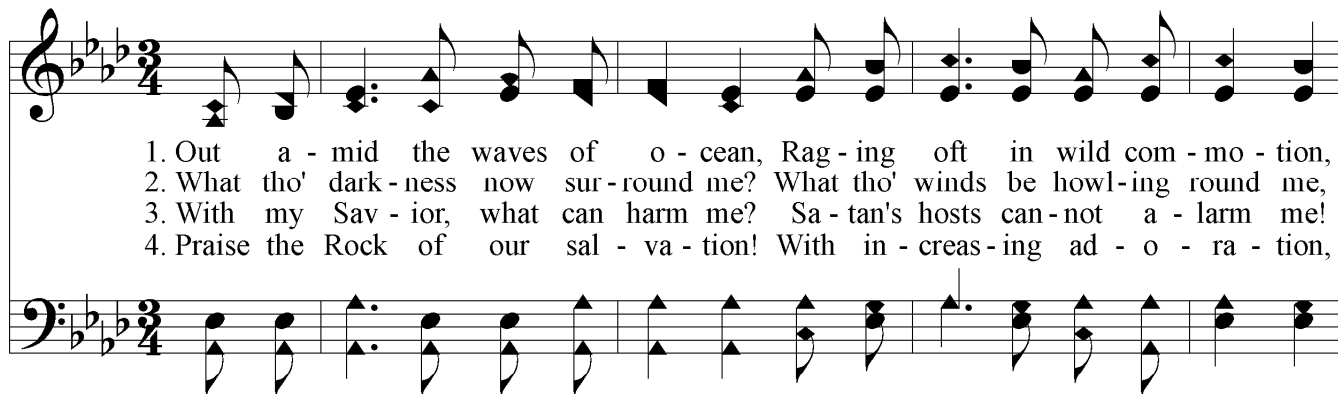
## *Our Sunday-School*



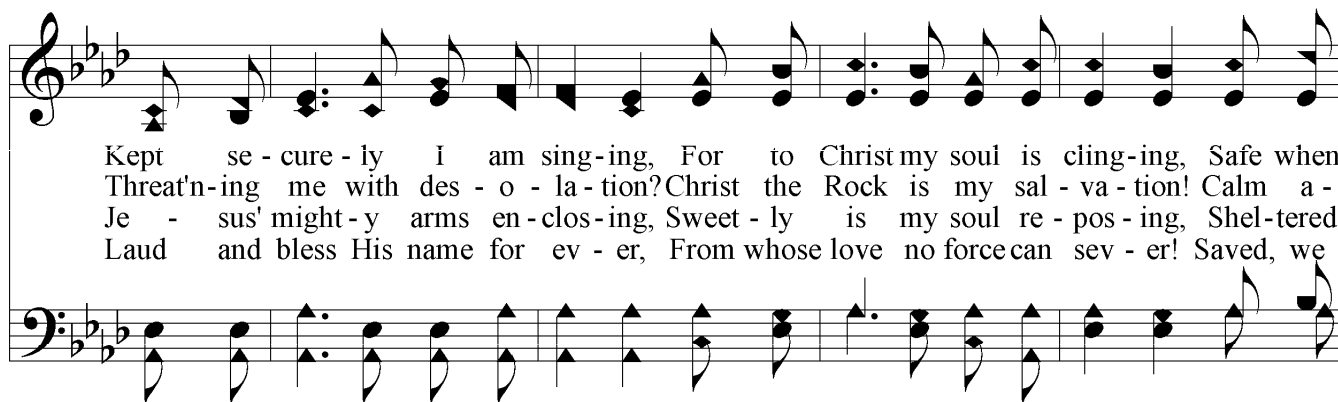
Whom we love and praise, From the heav'n - ly Fa - ther whom we love and praise.  
Bless - ed words of truth, Fit - ting us for ser - vice in the days of youth.  
Glo - ry be to God, For the gold - en les - sons scat - tered all a - broad.

# Out Amid The Waves Of Ocean

PETRA



1. Out a - mid the waves of o - cean, Rag - ing oft in wild com - mo - tion,  
2. What tho' dark - ness now sur - round me? What tho' winds be howl - ing round me,  
3. With my Sav - ior, what can harm me? Sa - tan's hosts can - not a - larm me!  
4. Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion! With in - creas - ing ad - o - ra - tion,

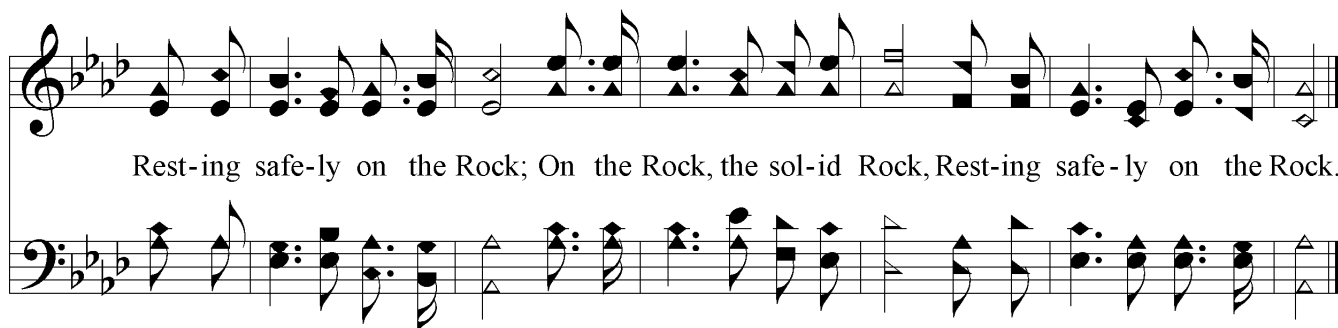


Kept se - cure - ly I am sing - ing, For to Christ my soul is cling - ing, Safe when  
Threat'n - ing me with des - o - la - tion? Christ the Rock is my sal - va - tion! Calm a -  
Je - sus' might - y arms en - clos - ing, Sweet - ly is my soul re - pos - ing, Shel - tered  
Laud and bless His name for ev - er, From whose love no force can sev - er! Saved, we

## Chorus



comes the tem - pest's shock, Rest - ing on the sol - id Rock.  
mid the wild - est shock, On the ev - er - last - ing Rock. On the Rock, on the Rock,  
from the fierc - est shock, By the ev - er bless - ed Rock.  
wait the fi - nal shock On the strong e - ter - nal Rock.



Rest - ing safe - ly on the Rock; On the Rock, the sol - id Rock, Rest - ing safe - ly on the Rock.

# Out In His Vineyard

1. The Mas - ter is call - ing, O come, let us go And glean in His  
2. Then out to the har - vest field seek - ing no rest Till Je - sus our

vine - yard to - day; The har - vest is great and the la - b'ers are few, Lord, send in more  
King shall be here; For Him let us each now be do - ing our best, For soon, ver - y

reap - ers we pray; The fields are all white with the ripe gold - en  
soon, He'll ap - pear; Press on with the work that He gives us to

grain, The har - vest will now soon be done; Go work in His vine - yard, 'twill  
do; Go work in His vine - yard to - day, Go, seek - ing each mo - ment His

not be in vain, If souls for the Mas - ter are won.  
blest will to know, And con - stant - ly work, watch and pray.

Words: F. D. Barnes  
Music: F. D. Barnes, Arr.

# *Out In His Vineyard*

## *Chorus*

Out in the Mas - ter's vine - yard, Seek - ing for souls a - stray;  
Work - ing most glad - ly for Je - sus, Out in His vine - yard to - day.

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 sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# Out In The Highways

NOSTRAND 11s & 10s, with Chorus

*mf* With expression.

1. Out in the high - ways, the lanes and the hedg - es, O - ver the  
2. Out in the high - ways, the lane and the hedg - es, Lift from the  
3. Pit - y the err - ing; we know not their sor - row; Man - y are  
4. Save, or they per - ish! O, fly to the res - cue! Je - sus hath

cold rug - ged moun - tains of sin, There are the sheep from the  
wea - ry the bur - dens they bear; Go in the spir - it and  
long - ing God's grace to re - ceive— Long - ing to drink of the  
pur - chas'd their ran - som from sin! Now to the arms of His

fold that have wan - der'd; Je - sus com - mand - eth to gath - er them in.  
strength of the Mas - ter! Go and re - mem - ber His chil - dren are there!  
Life - giv - ing wa - ter Flow - ing so free - ly for all who be - lieve.  
in - fi - nite mer - cy, Lo, He com - mand - eth to gath - er them in.

## Chorus

Ten - der - ly, pa - tient - ly, tell them the sto - ry Brought by the



# Out In The Highways

an - gels from glo - ry a - bove; O - ver and o - ver its

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a bass line accompaniment.

*Rit...*  
mes - sage re - peat - ing, Woo them by kind - ness and win them by love.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody from the first system, with the tempo marking *Rit...* above it. The lower staff continues the bass line accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# Out Into The Light

1. Sing, hap - py song in my heart, to - night, Sing, yes, sing!  
 2. Low on thy knees, oh, my soul be thou, Pray, yes, pray!  
 3. Up from thy knees, with an ear - nest will; Work, yes, work!  
 4. Pa - tience, my soul, tho' the way be long Wait, yes, wait!  
 5. Trust, then my soul, thru the dark - est night, Trust, then trust!

I have been helped by the Lord of might In lead - ing a broth - er out  
 Ask Him to teach thee and show thee how The heart of an - oth - er to  
 God for thy la - bor shall give thee skill, And all His good pleas - ure  
 God and thy pray - ers are still more strong, Than all the dread bond - age  
 God knows thy fears and thy hopes so bright, He leads thy loved ones out

## Chorus

in - to the light. Sing, yes, sing!  
 reach just now, Pray, yes, pray!  
 in thee ful - fill, Work, yes, work! O joy that li - eth for words too deep,  
 of sin and wrong, Wait, yes, wait!  
 in - to the light, Trust, then trust!

Joy of the Shep - herd who find - eth His sheep: Then drink, of that joy, oh, my

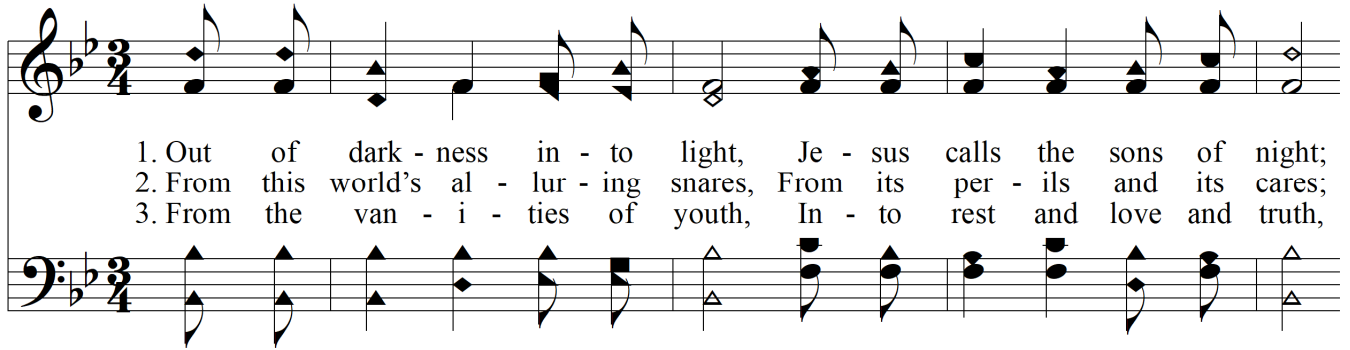
# *Out Into The Light*

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a dotted half note C5. The second measure contains a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note G5. The third measure contains a quarter note A5, a quarter note Bb5, a quarter note C6, and a quarter note Bb5. The fourth measure contains a quarter note A5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note E5. The fifth measure contains a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note A4. The sixth measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4. The seventh measure contains a quarter note C4, a quarter note Bb3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note G3. The eighth measure contains a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, and a quarter note C3. The ninth measure contains a quarter note Bb2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note G2, and a quarter note F2. The tenth measure contains a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, a quarter note C2, and a quarter note Bb1. The eleventh measure contains a quarter note A1, a quarter note G1, a quarter note F1, and a quarter note E1. The twelfth measure contains a quarter note D1, a quarter note C1, a quarter note Bb0, and a quarter note A0. The piece concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are: "soul, to - night! Lead - ing an - oth - er out in - to the light." The word "Rit..." is written above the melody in the third measure.

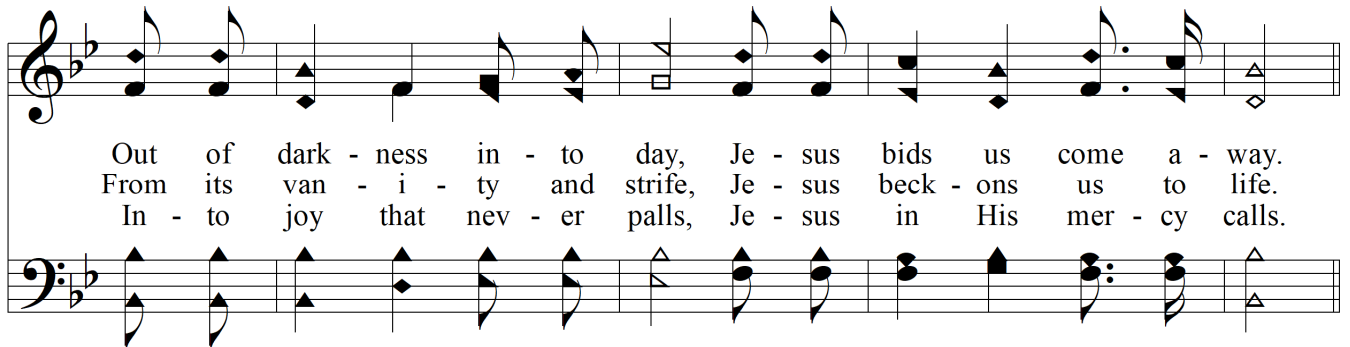
*Rit...*

soul, to - night! Lead - ing an - oth - er out in - to the light.

# Out Of Darkness Into Day



1. Out of dark - ness in - to light, Je - sus calls the sons of night;  
2. From this world's al - lur - ing snares, From its per - ils and its cares;  
3. From the van - i - ties of youth, In - to rest and love and truth,



Out of dark - ness in - to day, Je - sus bids us come a - way.  
From its van - i - ty and strife, Je - sus beck - ons us to life.  
In - to joy that nev - er palls, Je - sus in His mer - cy calls.

## Chorus



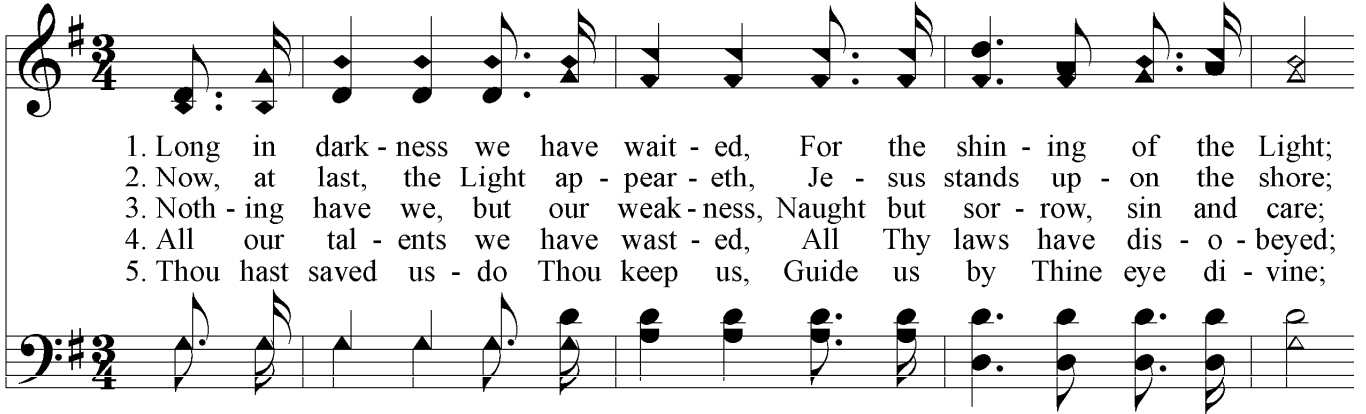
Come, oh come, I am the light, I will chase a - way your night;



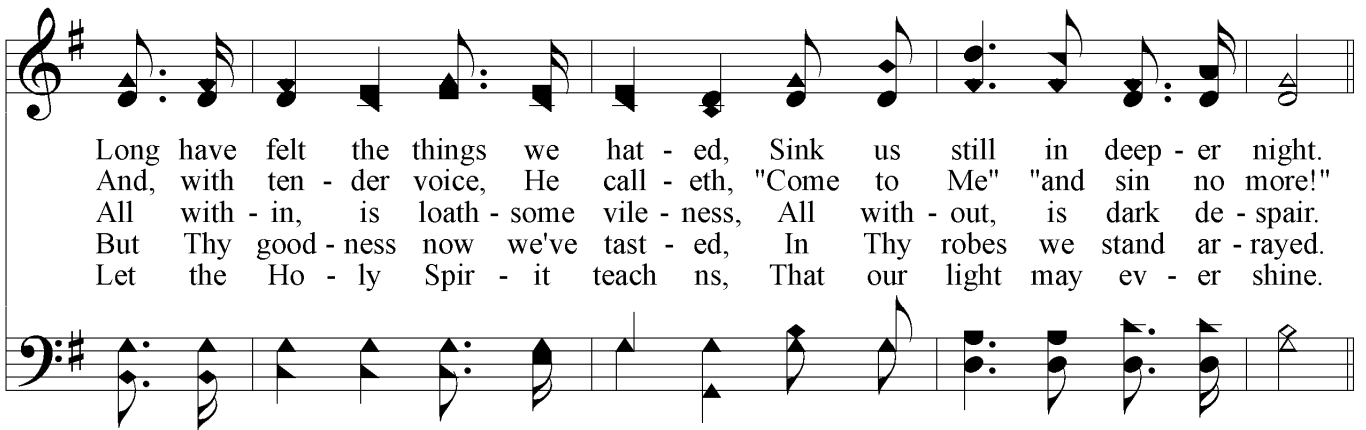
Out of dark - ness in - to day, End - less, ev - er - last - ing day.

# Out Of Darkness Into Light

TEMPERANCE HYMN



1. Long in dark - ness we have wait - ed, For the shin - ing of the Light;  
2. Now, at last, the Light ap - pear - eth, Je - sus stands up - on the shore;  
3. Noth - ing have we, but our weak - ness, Naught but sor - row, sin and care;  
4. All our tal - ents we have wast - ed, All Thy laws have dis - o - beyed;  
5. Thou hast saved us - do Thou keep us, Guide us by Thine eye di - vine;



Long have felt the things we hat - ed, Sink us still in deep - er night.  
And, with ten - der voice, He call - eth, "Come to Me" "and sin no more!"  
All with - in, is loath - some vile - ness, All with - out, is dark de - spair.  
But Thy good - ness now we've tast - ed, In Thy robes we stand ar - rayed.  
Let the Ho - ly Spir - it teach us, That our light may ev - er shine.

## Chorus



(vss. 1-4) - Bless - ed Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior! Ten - der, faith - ful, strong and true,  
(vs. 5) - Bless - ed Je - sus, be Thou near us, Give us of Thy grace to - day;



Break the fet - ters that have bound us, Make us in Thy - self a - new.  
While we're call - ing do Thou hear us, Send us now Thy peace, we pray.

*Rit...*

\*written by one rescued from strong drink

# Out of Self and Into Thee

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two verses of lyrics. The third system contains two verses of lyrics. The fourth system contains two verses of lyrics. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over a bracket. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. Out of sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Sav - ior, Thou hast bid - den me;  
2. Out of ter - ror, out of er - ror, Out of all that dark - ness brings,  
3. Out of seem - ing, out of dream - ing, Out of earth's un - cer - tain - ty,

In - to bless - ing, all pos - sess - ing, Out of self and in - to Thee.  
In - to un - ion and com - mun - ion With the ho - ly King of kings.  
In - to sure - ness and se - cure - ness - Out of self and in - to Thee.

Words: Jessie H. Brown

Music: J. H. Filmore, Arrangement: L. O. Sanderson

# Out Of The Ark



1. They dream'd not of dan - ger, those sin - ners of old, Whom  
 2. He could not a - rouse them, un - heed - ing they stood, Un -  
 3. O sin - ners, the her - alds of mer - cy im - plore, They



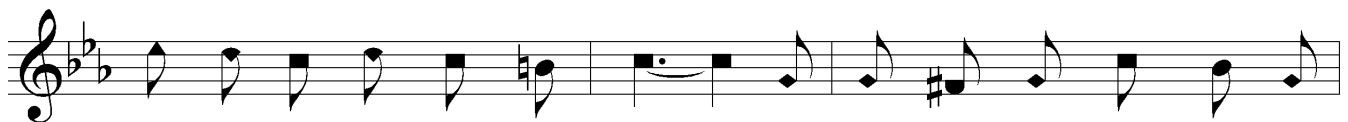
No - ah was cho - sen to warn; By fre - quent trans - gres - sions their  
 mov'd by his warn - ing and prayer; The proph - et passed in from the  
 cry like the pa - tri - arch, "Come;" The Ark of sal - va - tion is



hearts had grown cold, They laugh'd his en - treat - ies to scorn:  
 on - com - ing flood, And left them to hope - less de - spair:  
 moored to your shore, Oh, en - ter while yet there is room!



Yet dai - ly he called them, "Oh, come, sin - ners, come, Be -  
 The flood - gates were o - pened, the del - uge came on, The  
 The storm - cloud of Jus - tice rolls dark o - ver head, And



lieve and pre - pare to em - bark! Re - ceive ye the mes - sage, and  
 heav - ens as mid - night grew dark, Too late, then they turned, ev - 'ry  
 when by its fu - ry you're tossed, A - las, of your per - ish - ing



know there is room For all who will come to the Ark."  
 foot - hold was gone, They per - ished in sight of the Ark.  
 souls 'twill be said, "They heard— they re - fused— and were lost!"

# Out Of The Ark

## Chorus

*p*

Then come, come, oh, come; There's ref - uge a - lone in the

Ark, Re - ceive ye the mes - sage, and know there is room

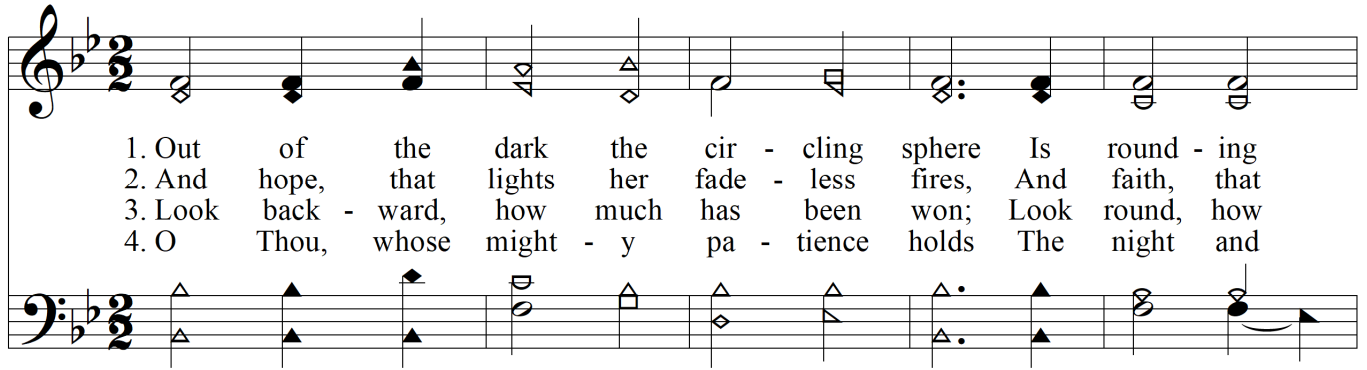
*Rit...*

For all who will come to the Ark.

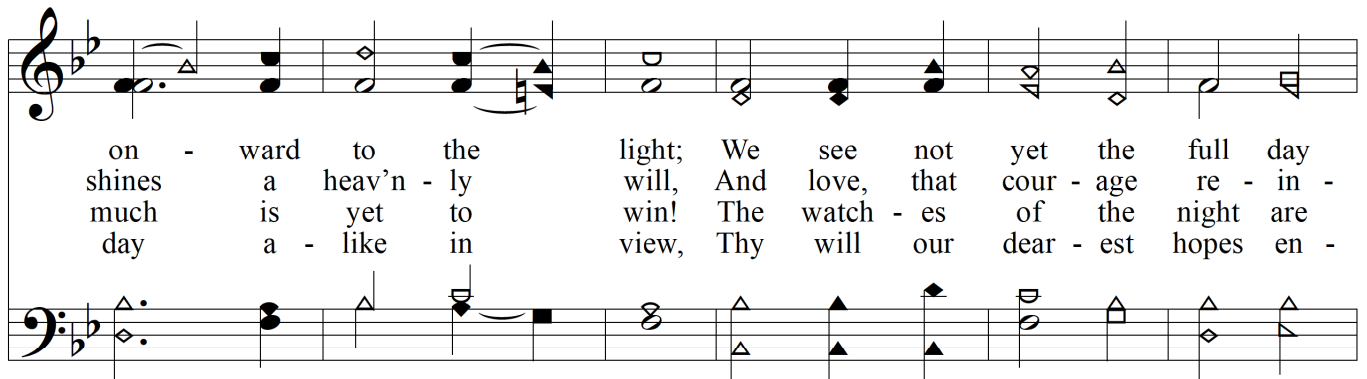


# Out Of The Dark The Circling Sphere

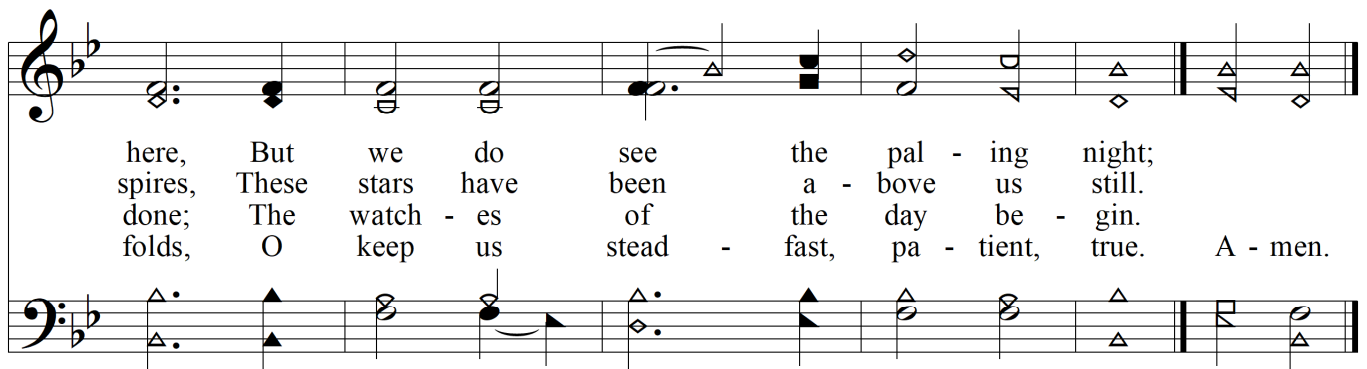
WARD L. M.



1. Out of the dark the cir - cling sphere Is round - ing  
2. And hope, that lights her fade - less fires, And faith, that  
3. Look back - ward, how much has been won; Look round, how  
4. O Thou, whose might - y pa - tience holds The night and



on - ward to the light; We see not yet the full day  
shines a heav'n - ly will, And love, that cour - age re - in -  
much is yet to win! The watch - es of the night are  
day a - like in view, Thy will our dear - est hopes en -



here, But we do see the pal - ing night;  
spires, These stars have been a - bove us still.  
done; The watch - es of the day be - gin.  
folds, O keep us stead - fast, pa - tient, true. A - men.

# Out of the Depths

1. Out of the depths I cry to You on high: Lord, hear my  
 2. I wait for God, I trust His ho - ly Word; He hears my  
 3. Hope in the Lord: un - fail - ing is His love; in Him con -

call. Bend down Your ear and lis - ten to my sigh, for -  
 sighs. My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord; my  
 fide. Mer - cy and full re - demp - tion from a - bove He

giv - ing all. If You should mark our sins, who then could  
 prayers a - rise. I look for Him to drive a - way my  
 does pro - vide. From sin and e - vil, might - y tho they

stand? But grace and mer - cy dwell at Your right hand.  
 night Yes, more than those who watch for morn - ing light.  
 seem, His arm al - might - y will His saints re - deem.

# Out Of The Shadow-Land

(Appropriate for funeral services.)



1. Out of the shad-ow-land, in - to the sun - shine, Cloud-less, e - ter - nal, that  
2. Out of the shad-ow land, wea-ry and change - ful, Out of the val - ley of  
3. Out of the shad-ow land, o - ver life's o - cean, In - to the rap - ture and



fades not a - way; Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus hath called {him  
sor - row and night, In - to the rest of the life ev - er - last - ing, her  
joy of the Lord, Safe in the Fa - ther's house, wel - comed by an - gels,



## Chorus



Home, where the ran - somed are gath - ring to - day.  
In - to the sum - mer of end less de - light. Si - lent - ly, peace - ful - ly,  
{His  
Her's} the bright crown and e - ter - nal re - ward.



an - gels have borne {him,  
her,} In - to the beau - ti - ful man - sions a - bove;



# *Out Of The Shadow-Land*

There shall {he  
she} rest from earth's toil - ing for ev - er,

Safe in the arms of God's in - fi - nite love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Out Of The Shadow-Land'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics 'There shall {he/she} rest from earth's toil - ing for ev - er,'. The second system contains the lyrics 'Safe in the arms of God's in - fi - nite love.' The music is written in a simple, accessible style with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

# Out On An Ocean All Boundless We Ride

## HOMeward BOUND



1. Out on an o - cean all bound-less we ride, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound;
2. Wild-ly the storm sweeps us on as it soars, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound;
3. In - to the har - bor of heav'n now we glide, We're home at last, home at last;



Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.  
Look! yon-der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.  
Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide, We're home at last, home at last.



Far from the safe, qui - et har - bor we rode, Seek-ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode,  
Stead-y! O pi - lot! stand firm at the wheel, Stead-y! we soon shall out weath - er the gale;  
Glo - ry to God! all our dan - gers are o'er, Safe-ly we stand on the ra - di - ant shore,



Prom - ise of which on us each He be - stowed, We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.  
Oh! how we fly 'neath the loud creak - ing sail; We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound.  
Glo - ry to God! we will shout ev - er - more, We're home at last, home at last.



# Outshine the Sun

1., 2.

1. If you will come to Je - sus, You will out - shine the sun, You will  
2. If you keep close to Je - sus, You will out - shine the moon, You will  
3. If you are ev - er faith - ful, You will out - shine the sun, - -

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The first system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

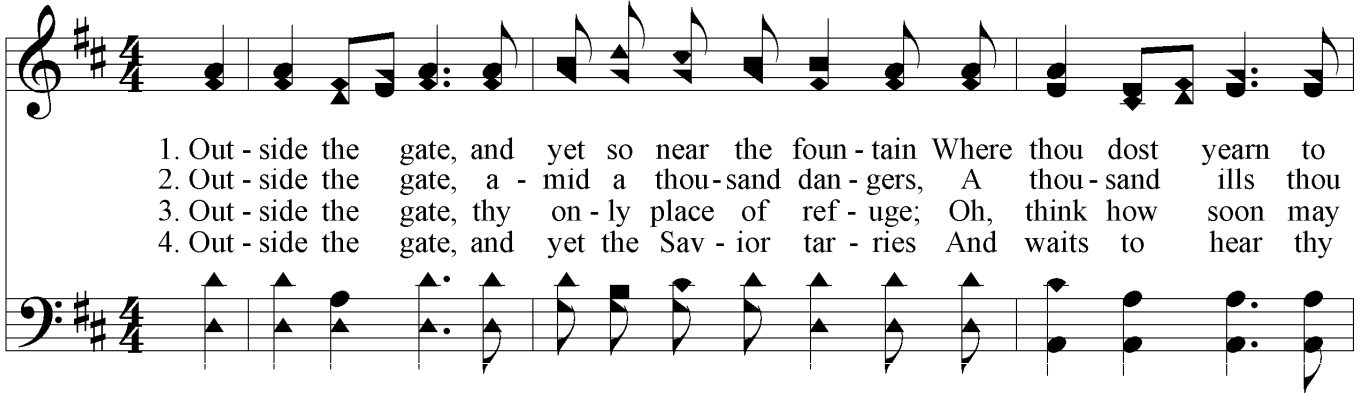
3.

out - shine the sun, Out-shine the sun; And walk the gold - en streets on high.

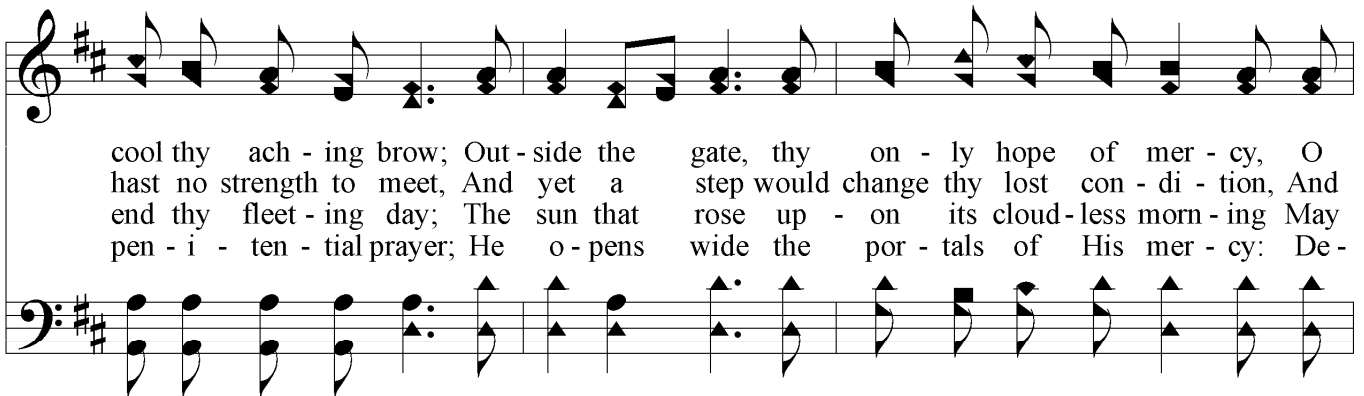
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has lyrics underneath. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The key signature remains one flat (Bb). The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

# Outside The Gate

ENTER NOW



1. Out - side the gate, and yet so near the foun - tain Where thou dost yearn to  
2. Out - side the gate, a - mid a thou - sand dan - gers, A thou - sand ills thou  
3. Out - side the gate, thy on - ly place of ref - uge; Oh, think how soon may  
4. Out - side the gate, and yet the Sav - ior tar - ries And waits to hear thy

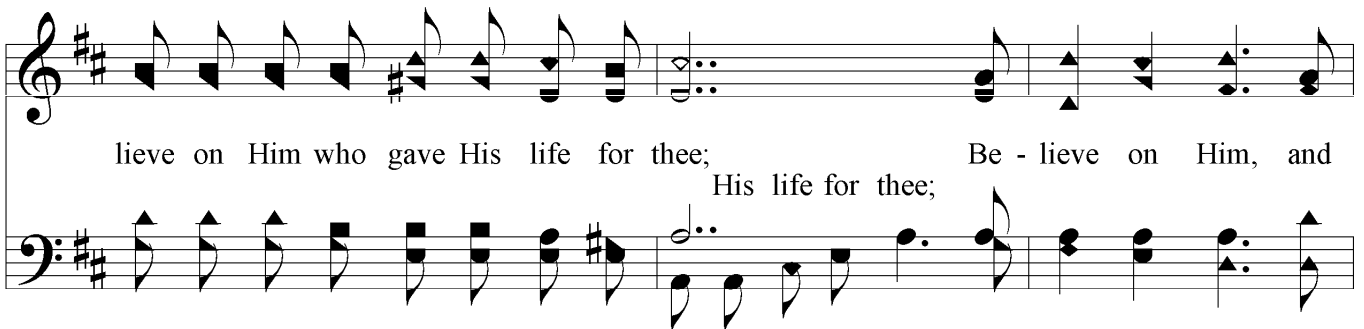


cool thy ach - ing brow; Out - side the gate, thy on - ly hope of mer - cy, O  
hast no strength to meet, And yet a step would change thy lost con - di - tion, And  
end thy fleet - ing day; The sun that rose up - on its cloud - less morn - ing May  
pen - i - ten - tial prayer; He o - pens wide the por - tals of His mer - cy: De -

## Chorus



wea - ry heart, say, why not en - ter now?  
bring thy soul to rest at Je - sus' feet. Oh, en - ter now! say, why not en - ter now? Be -  
set in gloom and pass in tears a - way.  
lay no more, but haste to en - ter there.



lieve on Him who gave His life for thee; Be - lieve on Him, and  
His life for thee;

# *Outside The Gate*

at His hand re - ceive The pre - cious gift of par - don full and free.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "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 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 a fermata over the final note.



# Over In The Glory-Land

1. We are on our way to a home on high, O - ver in the glo - ry - land;  
2. We will join the song that the ran - som'd sing, O - ver in the glo - ry - land;  
3. When the cares and tri - als of earth are past, - O - ver in the glo - ry - land;  
4. With the lov'd ones gone to that shin - ing shore, O - ver in the glo - ry - land;

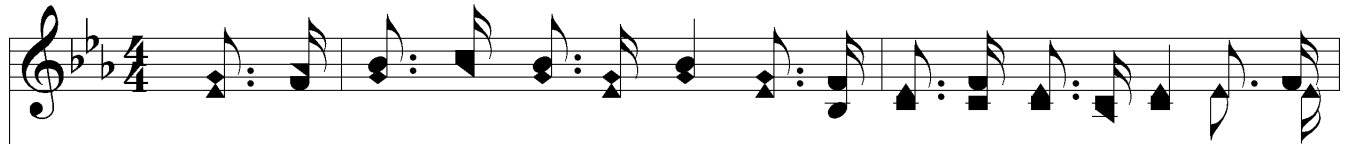
There we'll meet and rest, in the by and by, O - ver in the glo - ry - land.  
And for - ev - er praise our e - ter - nal King, O - ver in the glo - ry - land.  
Je - sus waits to crown us His own at last, O - ver in the glo - ry - land.  
We shall meet, oh, joy, meet to part no more, O - ver in the glo - ry - land.

## Chorus

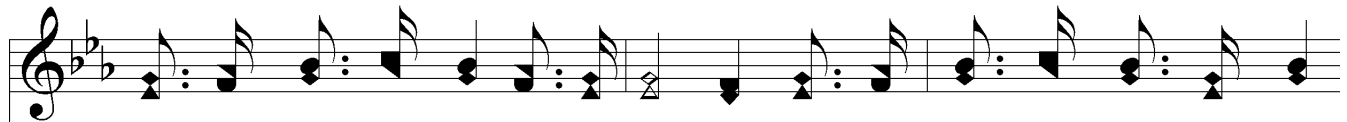
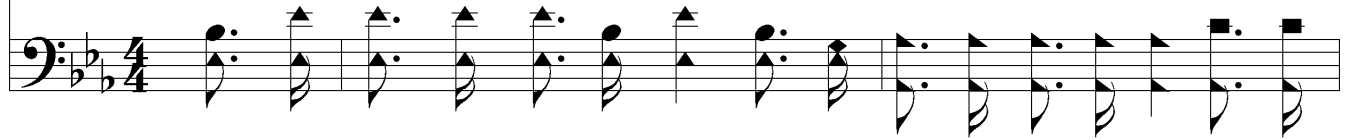
O - ver in the glo - ry - land! O - ver in the glo - ry - land!

There with all the blest we shall meet and rest, O - ver in the glo - ry - land.

# Over Jordan



1. With His dear and lov - ing care, Will the Sav - ior lead us on, To the  
2. Thru the rock - y wil - der - ness, Will the Sav - ior lend us on, To the  
3. With His strong and might - y hand, Will the Sav - ior lead us out, To that  
4. In the Prom - ised Land to be, Will the Sav - ior lead us on, Till fair



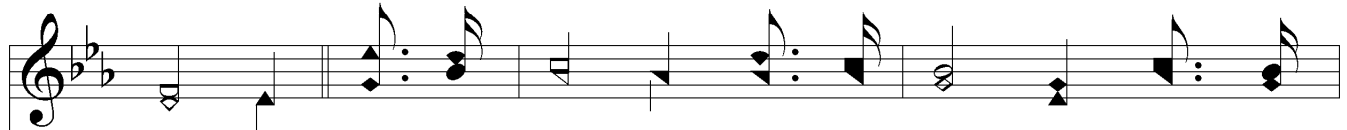
hills and val - leys fair, O - ver Jor - dan? Yes, we'll rest our wea - ry feet  
land we shall pos - sess, O - ver Jor - dan? Yes, by night the won - drous ray,  
good and pleas - ant land, O - ver Jor - dan? Yes! where vine and ol - ive grow,  
Ca - naan's shore we see, O - ver Jor - dan? Yes! to dwell with Thee, at last,



By the crys - tal wa - ters, sweet, When the peace - ful shore we greet, O - ver  
Cloud - y pil - lar by the day, They shall guide us on our way, O - ver  
And the brooks and foun - tains flow, Thirst nor hun - ger shall we know, O - ver  
Guide and lead us, as Thou hast, Till the part - ed wave be passed, O - ver



## Chorus



Jor - dan. O - ver Jor - dan! O - ver Jor - dan! Yes, we'll



# Over Jordan

rest our wea - ry feet, By the Crys - tal wa - ters sweet, O - ver Jor - dan,

O - ver Jor - dan, When the peace - ful shore we'll greet, O - ver Jor - dan.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Over Jordan". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "rest our wea - ry feet, By the Crys - tal wa - ters sweet, O - ver Jor - dan, O - ver Jor - dan, When the peace - ful shore we'll greet, O - ver Jor - dan." The score ends with a double bar line.

# Over The Border Land

1. A home on high is wait - ing me, Just o - ver the bor - der land,  
 2. My lov'd ones there, will wel - come me, Just o - ver the bor - der land,  
 3. My Sav - ior there is call - ing me, Just o - ver the bor - der land,  
 4. The smiles of God will fall on me, Just o - ver the bor - der land,

And there my Sav - ior I shall see, Just o - ver the bor - der land.  
 And with them soon, for - e'er I'll be, Just o - ver the bor - der land.  
 And by His grace will make me free, Just o - ver the bor - der land.  
 And bless me thru e - ter - ni - ty, Just o - ver the bor - der land.

## Chorus

Just o - ver the bor - der land, There  
 Just o - ver the bor - der, the bor - der land, There

waits the home of the soul, Where praise shall  
 waits the home, of the home of the soul,

## *Over The Border Land*

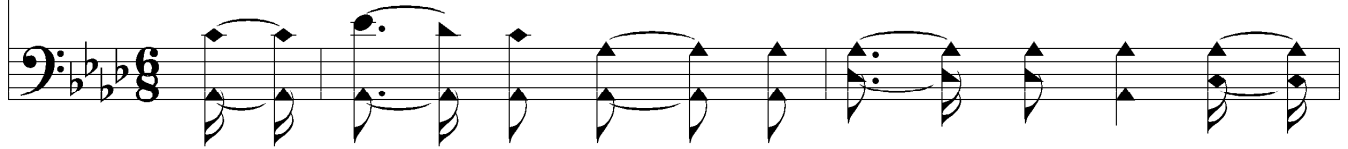
ring as the years shall roll, Just o - ver the bor - der land.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Over The Border Land". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Over The Line



1. Oh, ten - der and sweet was the Fa - ther's voice As He  
 2. But my sins are man - y, my faith is small, Lo! the  
 3. But my flesh is weak," I tear - ful - ly said, And the  
 4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press



lov - ing - ly called to me, "Come o - ver the line, it is  
 an - swer came quick and clear; "Thou need - est not trust in thy -  
 way I can - not see; I fear if I try I may  
 for - ward I sure - ly must; I will place my hand in His



on - ly a step - I am wait - ing, My child, for thee."  
 self at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."  
 sad - ly fail, And thus may dis - hon - or Thee.  
 wound - ed palm, Step o - ver the line, and trust.



## Chorus



"O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are chant - ing the heav - en - ly strain:



## Over The Line

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Over The Line". 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 between the two staves.

"O - ver the line!" - Why should I re - main With a step be - tween me and Je - sus.  
4th vs. - "O - ver the line!" - I will not re - main, I'll cross it and go to Je - sus.

# Over The Ocean Wave

MISSIONARY

1. O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor hea - then live,  
2. Here in this hap - py land we have the light Shin - ing from God's own word,  
3. Then, while the mis - sion ships glad tid - ings bring, List! as that hea - then band

wait - ing for day; Grop - ing in ig - no - rance, dark as the night,  
free, pure, and bright; Shall we not send to them Bi - bles to read,  
joy - ful - ly sing, "O - ver the o - cean wave, oh, see them come,

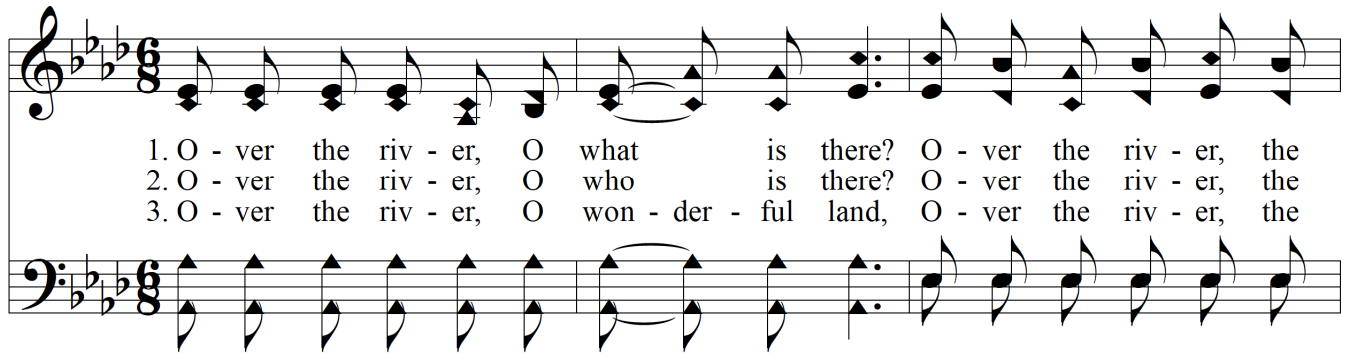
*Chorus*  
No bless - ed Bi - ble to give them the light.  
Teach - ers, and preach - ers, and all that they need? Pit - y them, pit - y them,  
Bring - ing the bread of life, guid - ing us home."

Chris - tians at home, Haste with the bread of life, has - ten and come.

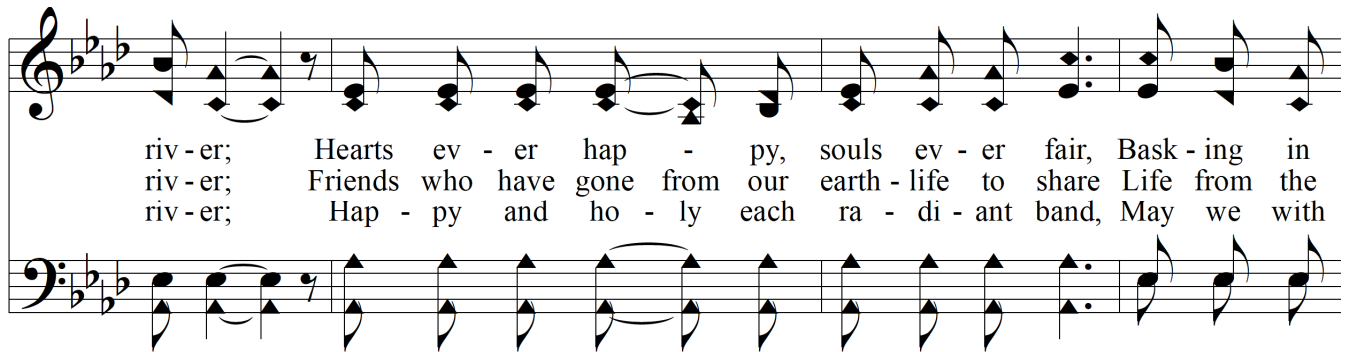


# Over The River, O What Is There?

(Over The River)

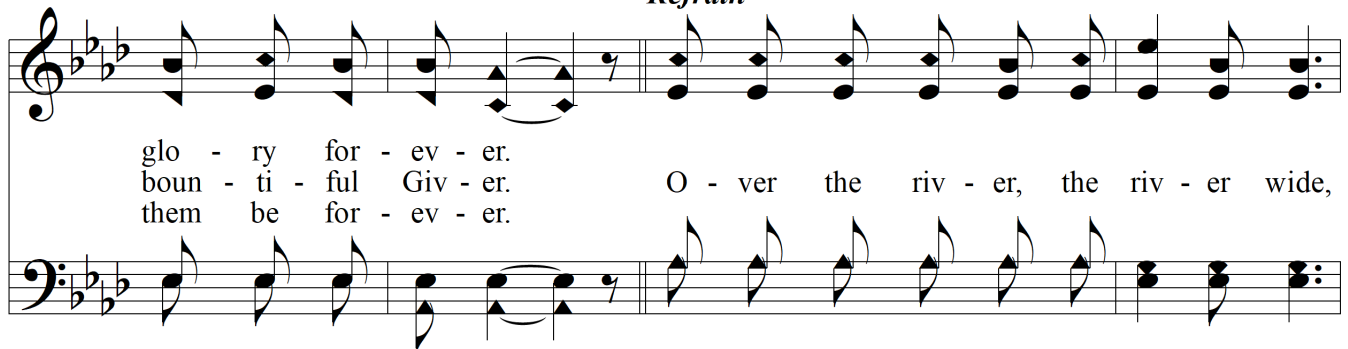


1. O - ver the riv - er, O what is there? O - ver the riv - er, the  
2. O - ver the riv - er, O who is there? O - ver the riv - er, the  
3. O - ver the riv - er, O won - der - ful land, O - ver the riv - er, the

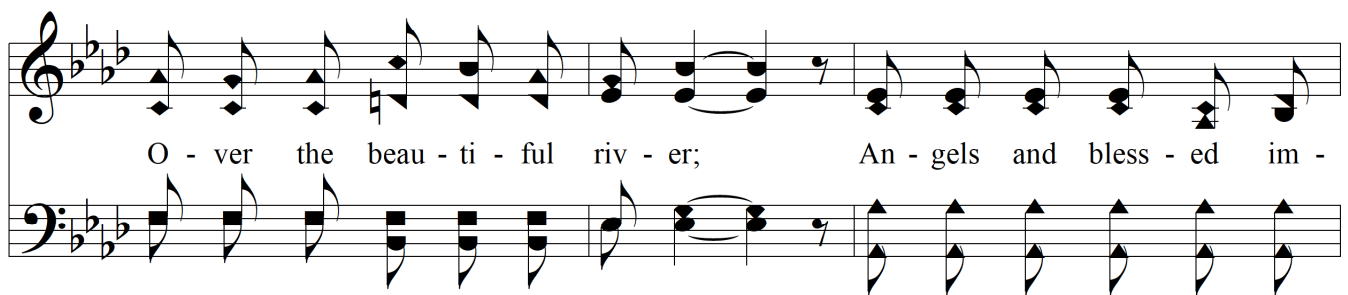


riv - er; Hearts ev - er hap - py, souls ev - er fair, Bask - ing in  
riv - er; Friends who have gone from our earth - life to share Life from the  
riv - er; Hap - py and ho - ly each ra - di - ant band, May we with

## Refrain



glo - ry for - ev - er.  
boun - ti - ful Giv - er. O - ver the riv - er, the riv - er wide,  
them be for - ev - er.



O - ver the beau - ti - ful riv - er; An - gels and bless - ed im -



mor - tals a - bide, Sin - less and hap - py for - ev - er A - men.

# Over The Sea

1. On the dis - tant hea - then shore, Far be - yond the o - cean's roar,  
 2. Bear the glad and joy - ful sound, That a Sav - ior has been found,  
 3. Then shall dawn the hap - py day, When the bright mil - len - nial ray

God has o - pened wide a door, O - ver the sea, (o - ver the sea,)  
 To the souls in er - ror bound, O - ver the sea, (o - ver the sea,)  
 Shall the dark - ness drive a - way, O - ver the sea, (o - ver the sea,)

Go, ye Chris - tians, true and brave Cross the blue and roll - ing wave,  
 That the glo - rious gos - pel bright, By its sav - ing pow'r and might,  
 When the earth, re - deem'd and free, Shall Mes - si - ah's king - dom be,

And those man - y mil - lions save, O - ver the sea.  
 May dis - pel the sin of night, O - ver the sea.  
 And each soul shall bow the knee, O - ver the sea.

# Over The Sea

## Chorus

O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea,

And those man - y mil - lions save, O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea,

O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea,

And those man - y mil - lions save, O - ver the sea. O - ver the sea.

# Over Yonder

1. What sweet peace we shall have o - ver yon - der, In the land of the  
2. Oft we long for the voic - es now si - lent, For the touch of some  
3. We may have man - y sor - rows and tri - als, As the jour - ney of

saved and the blest, What a joy shall be ours o - ver yon - der, In the  
dear lov - ing hand, When with Je - sus we dwell o - ver yon - der, We shall  
life we pur - sue, But a - midst all our tears and our sigh - ings, That blest

*Chorus*

home of e - ter - nal rest.  
meet on that far off strand. It will be joy when we get o - ver  
home o - ver there we view.

yon - der, O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der, It will be

joy when we get o - ver yon - der, O - ver on that gold - en shore.