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# Catalog

# Q

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

Page Count: 4

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# Quiet, Lord, My Froward Heart

GUIDE 7s, Six lines.

1. Qui - et, Lord, my \*fro - ward heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild,  
2. What Thou shall to - day pro - vide, Let me as a child re - ceive;  
3. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond his own,

Up - right, sim - ple, free from art, Make me as a wean - ed child:  
What to - mor - row may be - tide, Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave:  
Knows he's nei - ther strong nor wise, Fears to stir a step a - lone;—

From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es Thee.  
'Tis e - nough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the bur - den bear?  
Let me thus with Thee a - bide, As my Fa - ther, Guard, and Guide.

*\*froward: contrary*

# Quit You Like Men

1. Quit you like men, be strong, Lean on thy Lord's right hand!  
2. Quit you like men, be strong, Hold up faith's might - y shield!  
3. Quit you like men, be strong, For bold is Sa - tan's host:  
4. Quit you like men, be strong, In God's whole ar - mor clad,  
be strong,

Why should you faint or be dis - mayed, When He is in com - mand?  
Thine are the weap - ons of His grace, To these His foes shall yield.  
Cour - age, ye sol - diers of the Lord, That may His tri - umphs boast!  
War a good war - fare to the end; Spread ye the tid - ings glad.

## Chorus

Stand fast fast in the faith, Quit you like men, be strong!  
Stand fast, stand fast, be strong,

Hark - en to what your Lord hath said! He is thy strength and song.

# Quit Your Fears

1. In the land be - yond the shad - ow, Just be - yond the vale of tears,  
2. When our la - bors here are end - ed, And the Lord of hosts ap - pears,  
3. When you en - ter thru the por - tal, Leav - ing all the pain of years,  
4. How the world of sin is light - ed, How that voice the spir - it cheers,

Is the Chris - tian's home in glo - ry, Trust on, broth - er, quit your fears.  
Will He find us faith - ful, watch - ing, Watch on, broth - er, quit your fears.  
There, with souls re - deemed, im - mor - tal, You'll for - get your fool - ish fears.  
"It is I, be not af - fright - ed," Trust the Sav - ior, quit your fears.

## Chorus

Tho' the shad - ows thick - en 'round us, There are smiles be - yond the tears,

For a Sav - ior's love has found us, Trust Him ev - er, quit your fears.