

**PDHymns.com**

# **Catalog**

# **T**

**(excludes songs that start with “The” which can be found in another catalog)**

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

Page Count: 515

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# Take Me As I Am (Arr. 1)



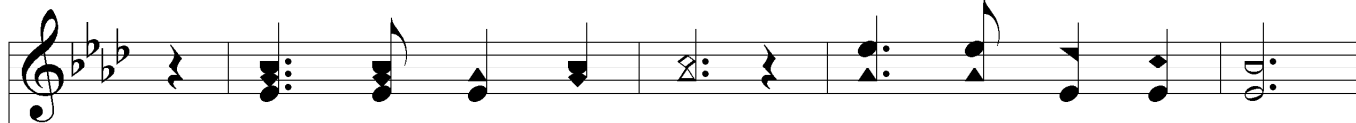
1. Je - sus my Lord to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me I must die;  
2. Help - less I am and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt;  
3. I bow be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat, Be - hold me, Sav - ior, at Thy feet;  
4. If Thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new;  
5. And when at last the work is done, The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won;



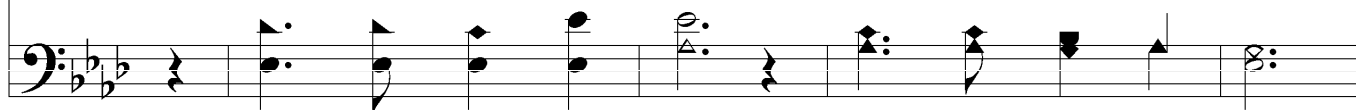
Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.  
And Thou canst make me what thou wilt, And take me as I am.  
Thy work be - gin, Thy work com - plete, And take me as I am.  
And work both in, and by me too, And take me as I am.  
Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Oh take me as I am.



## Chorus



Take me as I am, Take me as I am;



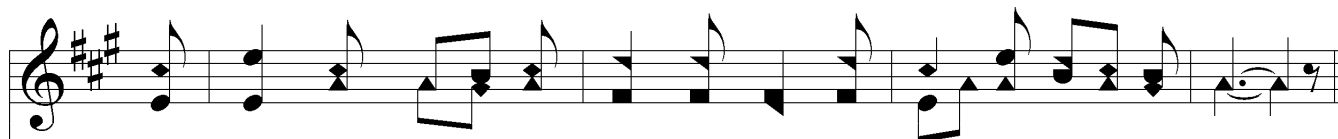
Lord, I give my - self to thee, Oh take me as I am.



# Take Me As I Am (Arr. 2)



1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me I must die;  
2. Help - less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,  
3. If Thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new,  
4. And when at last the work is done, The bat - tle o'er, the vic - t'ry won,



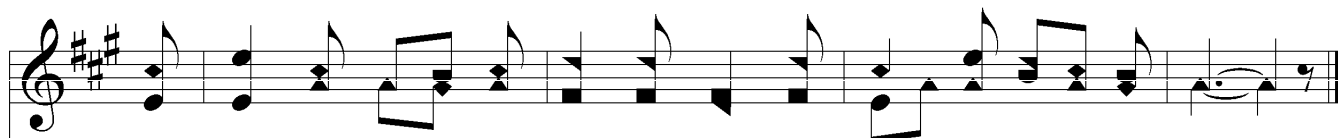
Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.  
And Thou can'st make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.  
And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am.  
Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Oh, take me as I am.



## Chorus



Take me as I am, Take me as I am,  
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am,



Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.



# Take Me As I Am (Arr. 3)

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me I must die;  
2. Help - less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,  
3. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;  
4. If Thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new,

O Bring Thy free sal - va - tion high And take me as I am!  
And Thou can'st make me what Thou wilt But take me as I am!  
But since to Thee I can - not move O take me as I am!  
And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!

## Chorus

Take me as I am, Take me as I am;  
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

# Take Me, Oh, My Father, Take Me

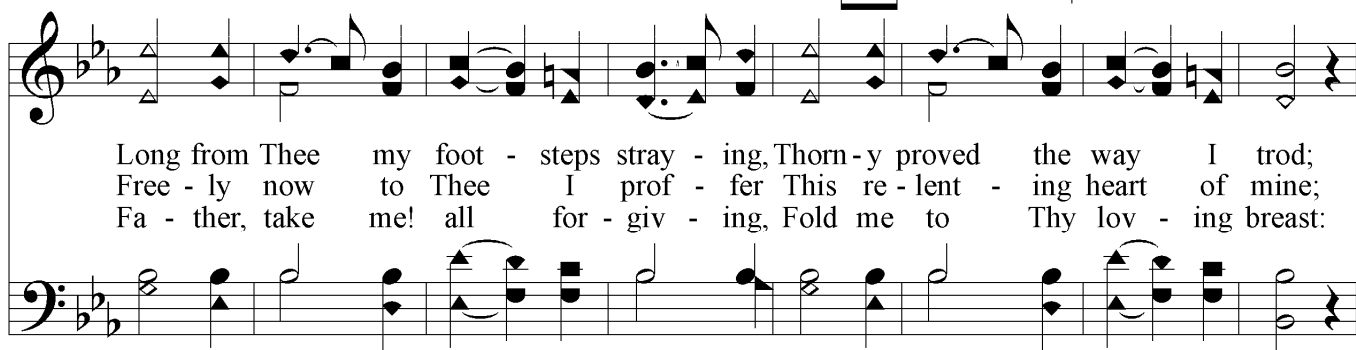
ROBINSON



1. Take me, oh, my Fa - ther, take me— Take me, save me, thru Thy Son;  
2. Fruit - less years with grief re - call - ing, Hum - bly I con - fess my sin;  
3. Once the world's Re - deem - er, dy - ing, Bore our sins up - on the tree;



That which Thou wouldst have me, make me; Let Thy will in me be done.  
At Thy feet, O Fa - ther, fall - ing, To Thy house - hold take me in.  
On that sac - ri - fice re - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee.



Long from Thee my foot - steps stray - ing, Thorn - y proved the way I trod;  
Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re - lent - ing heart of mine;  
Fa - ther, take me! all for - giv - ing, Fold me to Thy lov - ing breast:



Wea - ry come I now, and pray - ing— Take me to Thy love, my God.  
Free - ly, life and soul I of - fer, Gift un - wor - thy love like Thine.  
In Thy love for - ev - er liv - ing, I must be for - ev - er blest.

# Take Me To-Day

1. What wilt Thou have me to do, dear Lord? I'm wait - ing on bend - ed knee;  
 2. Where wilt Thou have me to go, dear Lord? Some er - rand of love make known,  
 3. What wilt Thou have me to say, dear Lord As on - ward thru life I go?  
 4. What wilt Thou have me to be, dear Lord? My life and my all are Thine.

Lis - ten - ing now for Thy pre - cious word, I long to be used of Thee.  
 Which will to sor - row - ing hearts af - ford Sweet peace from Thy heav'n - ly throne.  
 Deep in my heart pre - cious truth's re - cord Which Thou wouldst have oth - ers know.  
 Bind me to Thee with love's gold - en cord, A - round me Thine arms en - twine.

## Chorus

Take me, dear Lord, Teach me Thy word.  
 Take me, O take me and use me, dear Lord, Teach me, O teach me Thy life - giv - ing word.

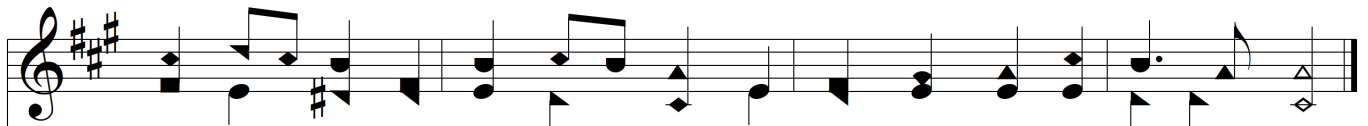
Hum - bly I pray, take me to - day - Take me, dear Lord, to - day.

# Take My Heart, O Father! Take It (Arr. 1)

CARTER



1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther! take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;  
2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;  
3. Ev - er let Thy grace sur-round me, Strength-en me with pow'r di - vine,  
4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sins be all for - giv'n;

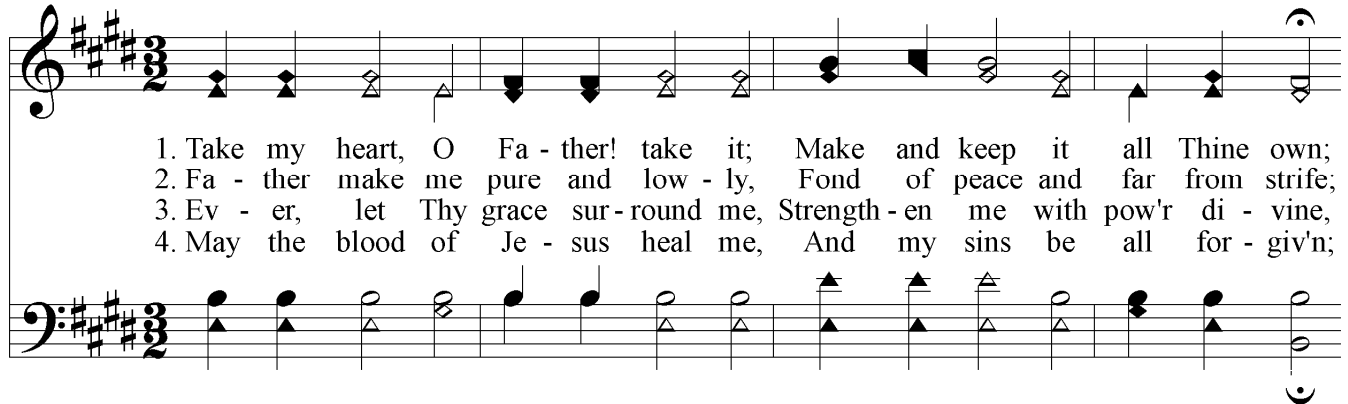


Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it— This proud heart of sin and stone.  
Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.  
Till Thy cords of love have bound me: Make me to be whol - ly Thine.  
May the Ho - ly Spir - it seal me, Guide me in the path to heav'n.

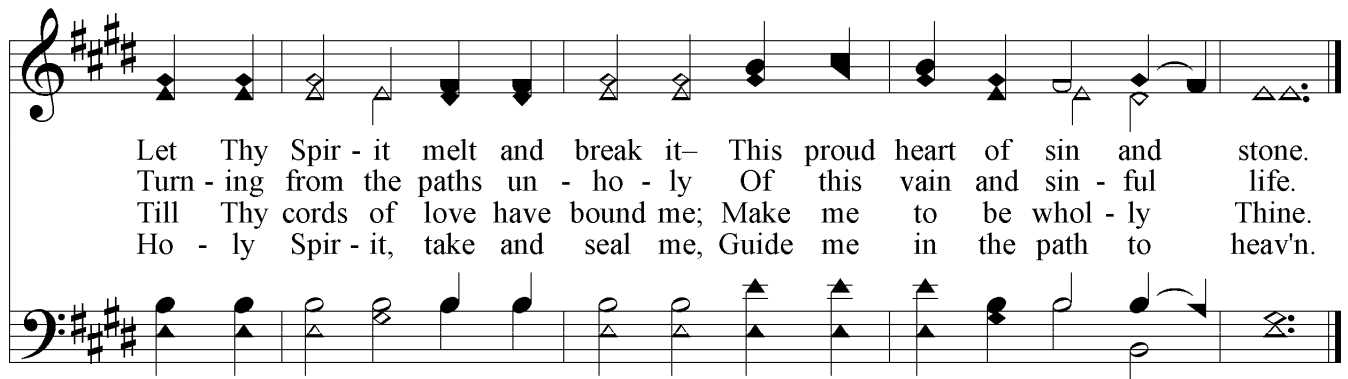


# Take My Heart, O Father! Take It (Arr. 2)

TALMAR 8s & 7s.



1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther! take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;  
2. Fa - ther make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;  
3. Ev - er, let Thy grace sur - round me, Strength - en me with pow'r di - vine,  
4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sins be all for - giv'n;



Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it— This proud heart of sin and stone.  
Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.  
Till Thy cords of love have bound me; Make me to be whol - ly Thine.  
Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal me, Guide me in the path to heav'n.



# Take My Life And Let It Be (Arr. 1)

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;  
3. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

*Chorus*— Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;

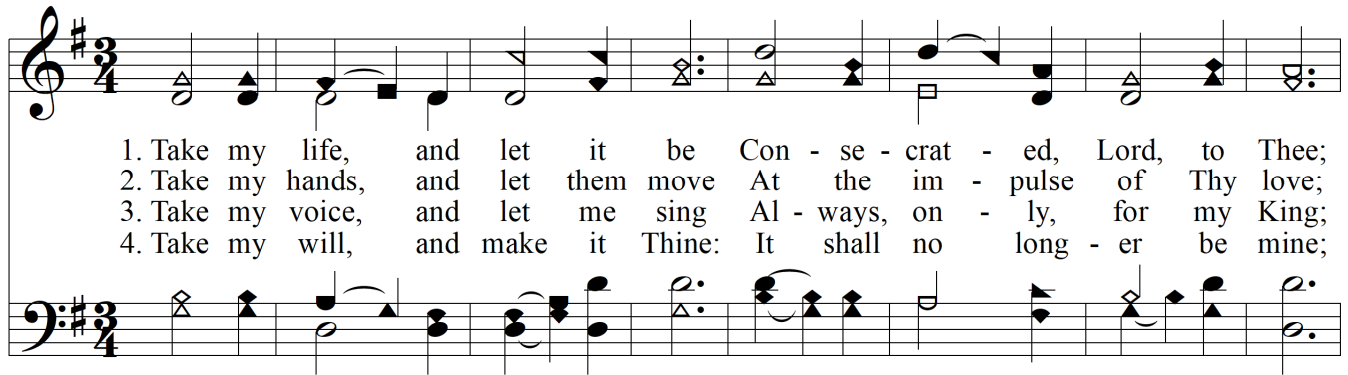
*D.C. for Chorus*

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

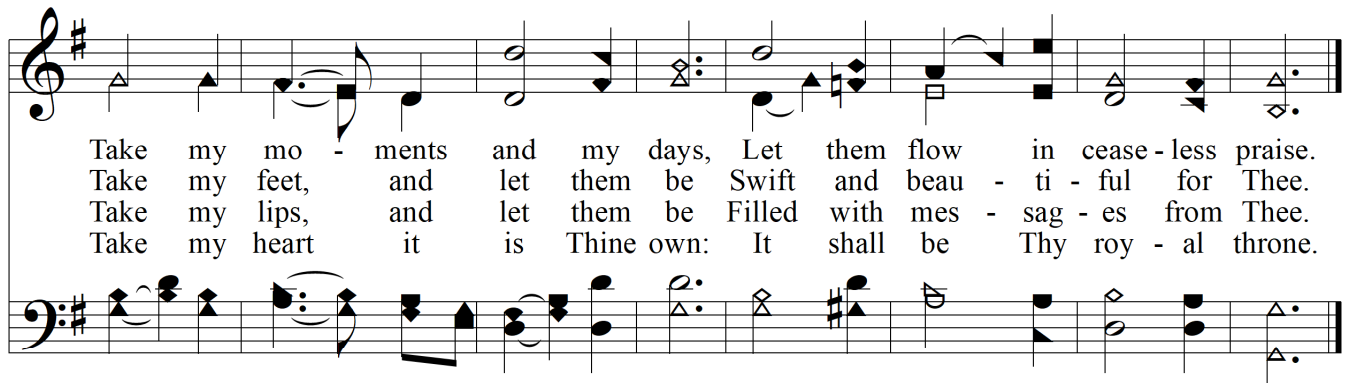
Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

*Alternate: Chorus can be sung as a 4th verse*

# Take My Life and Let It Be (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)

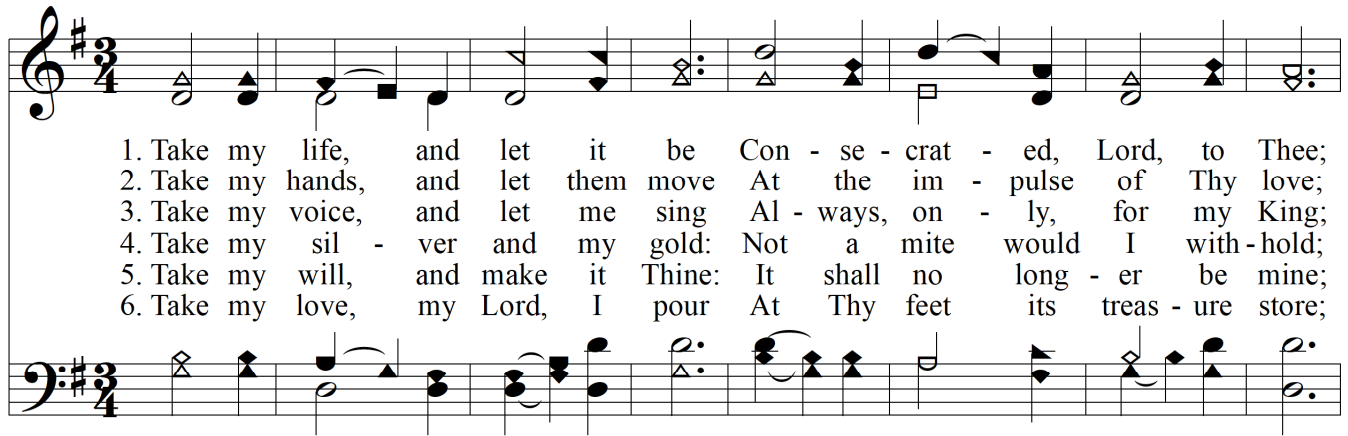


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;  
4. Take my will, and make it Thine: It shall no long - er be mine;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my heart it is Thine own: It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

# Take My Life and Let It Be (Arr. 2 / 6 vs.)



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;  
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold: Not a mite would I with - hold;  
5. Take my will, and make it Thine: It shall no long - er be mine;  
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

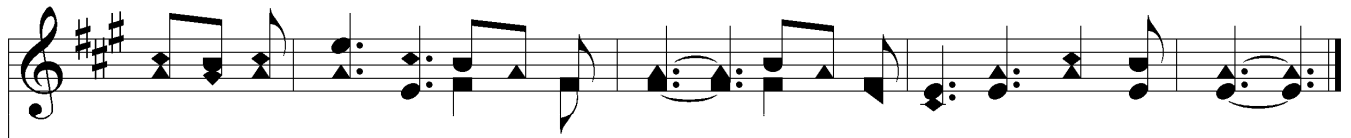
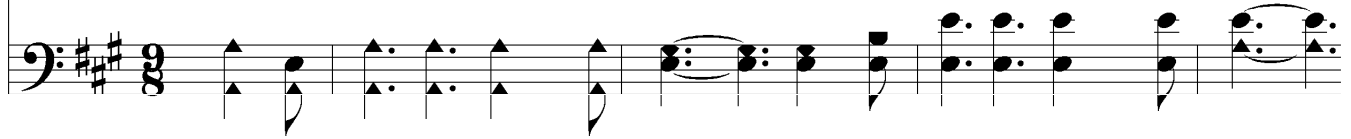


Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my heart it is Thine own: It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

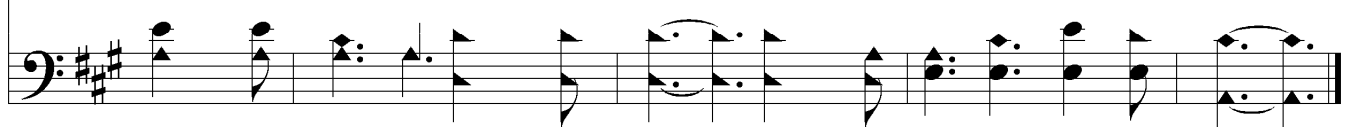
# Take My Life And Let It Be (Arr. 3)



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;  
3. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;  
4. Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;

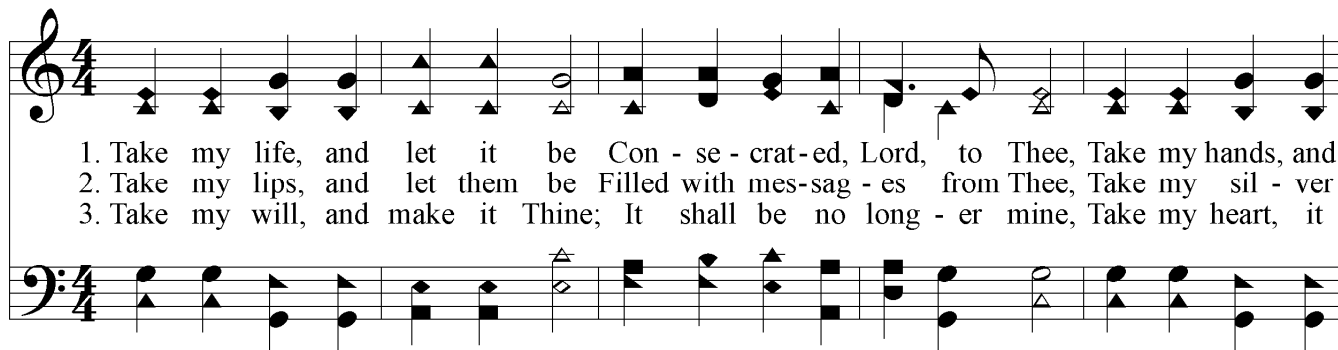


Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.  
Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.



# Take My Life, And Let It Be (Arr. 4)

CULFORD 7s D



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee, Take my hands, and  
2. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee, Take my sil - ver  
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine, Take my heart, it



let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and  
and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold; Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them  
is Thine own! It shall be Thy roy - al throne. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy



beau - ti - ful for Thee, Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
flow in cease - less praise, Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shall choose.  
feet its treas - ure - store; Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly, all, for Thee!

# Take My Life, And Let It Be (Arr. 5)



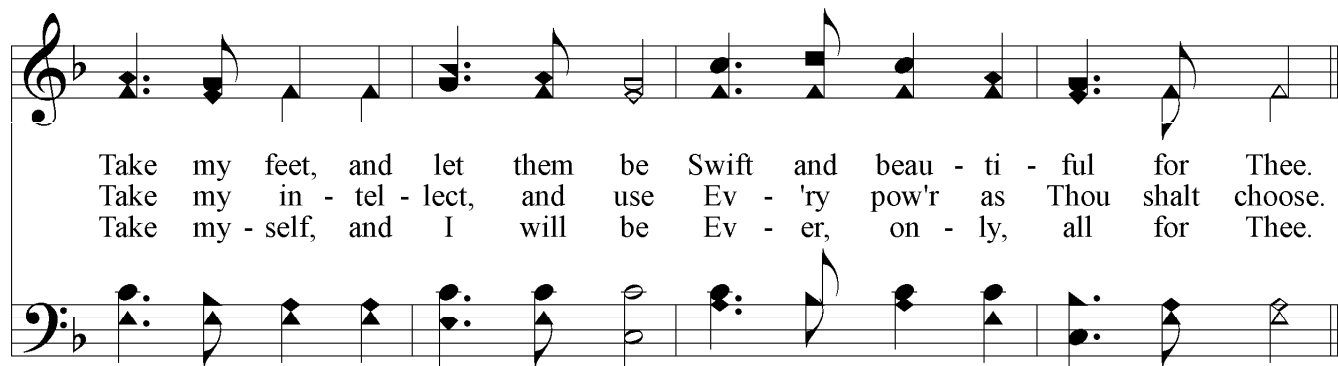
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall no long - er be mine.



Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise;  
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.



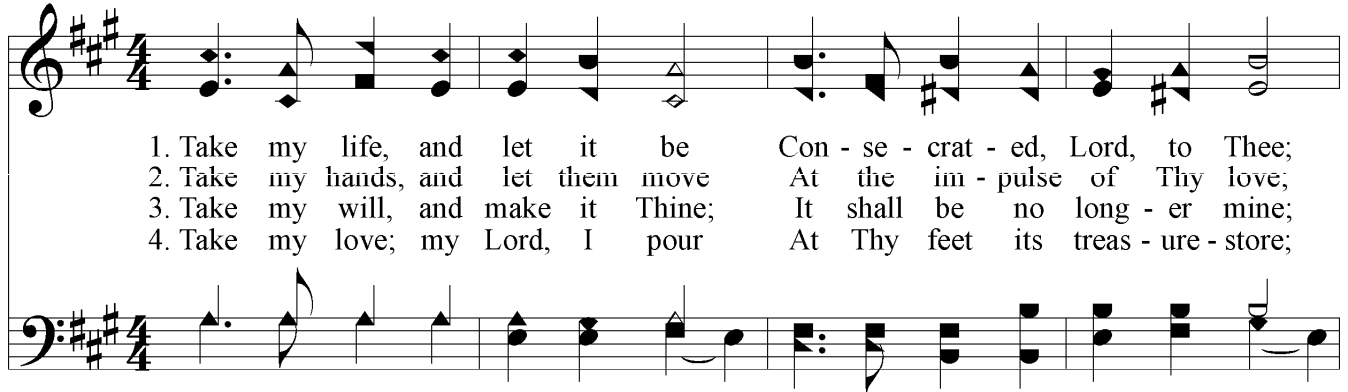
Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.  
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store.



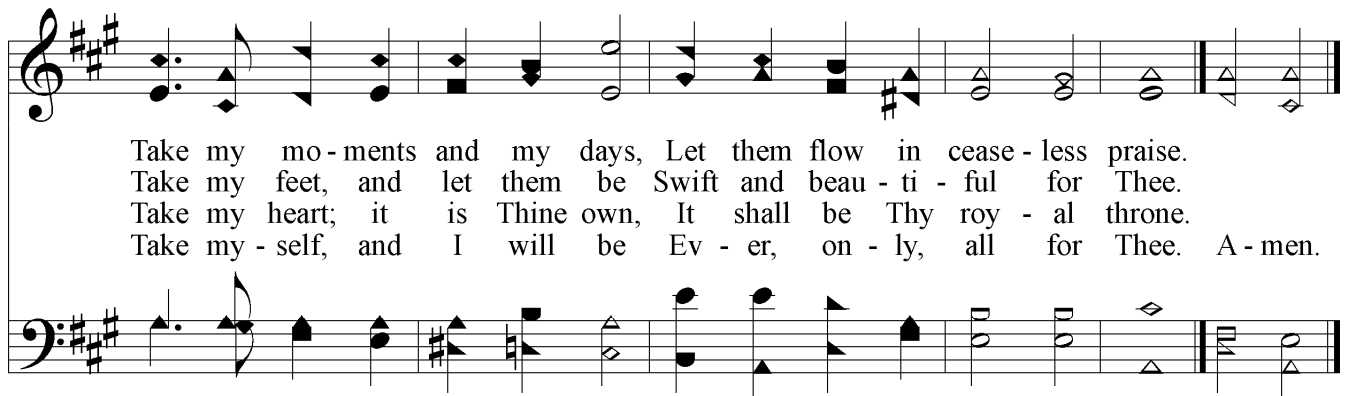
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

# Take My Life, and Let It Be (Arr. 6)

ELLINGHAM 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine;  
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my heart; it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.

# Take My Life, And Let It Be (Arr. 7)

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
 2. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee;  
 3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own: It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;  
 Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;  
 Take my love my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King,  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,  
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee,



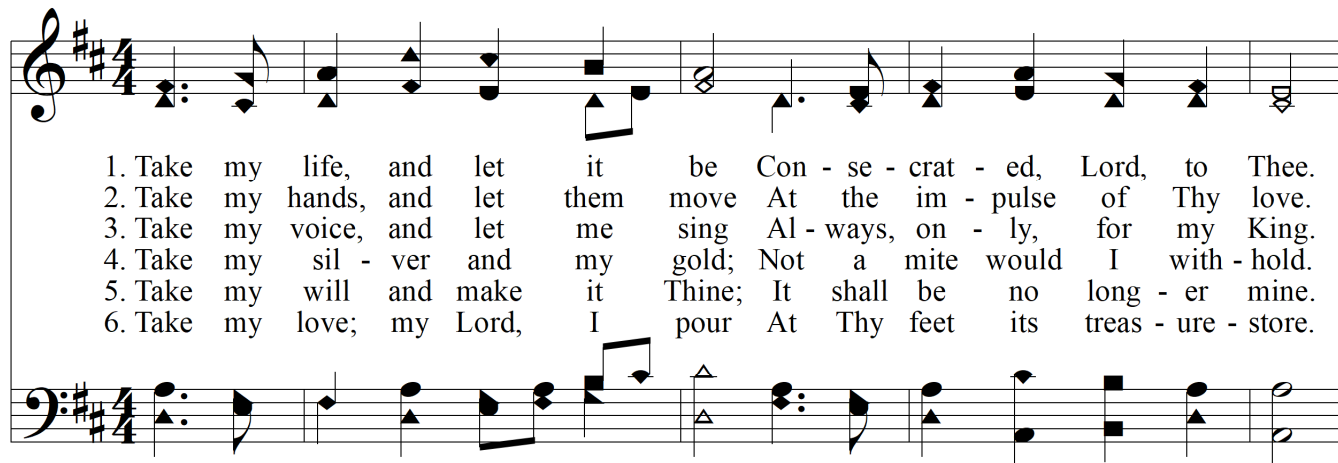
## *Take My Life, And Let It Be*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Take My Life, And Let It Be". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written in three lines between the staves. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and the key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The accompaniment starts with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note Bb3, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note D4. The lyrics are: "Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King. Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee."

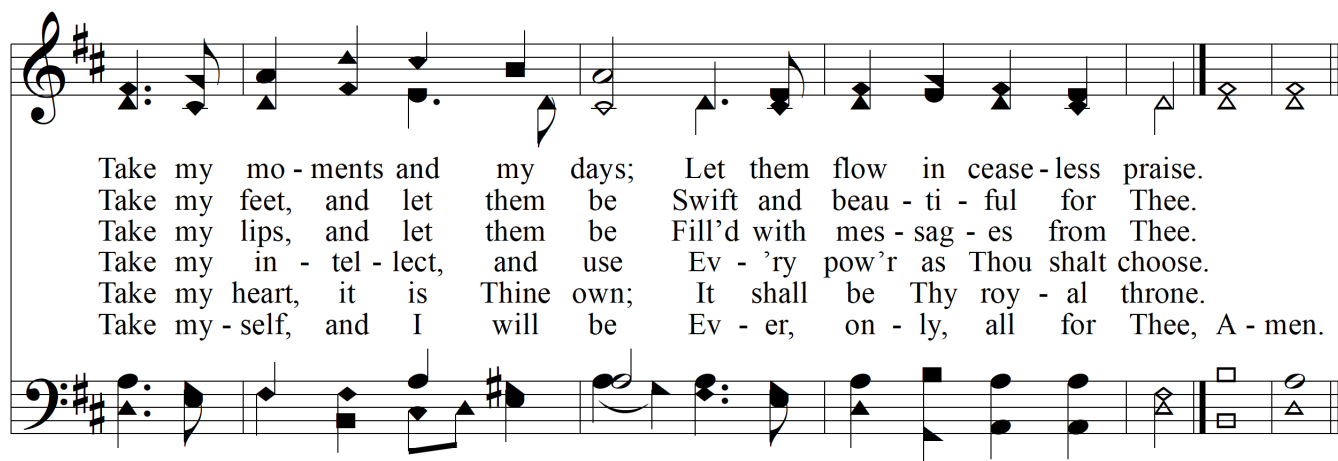
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

# Take My Life, And Let It Be (Arr. 8)

INNOCENTS Four 7s



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.  
5. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine.  
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store.

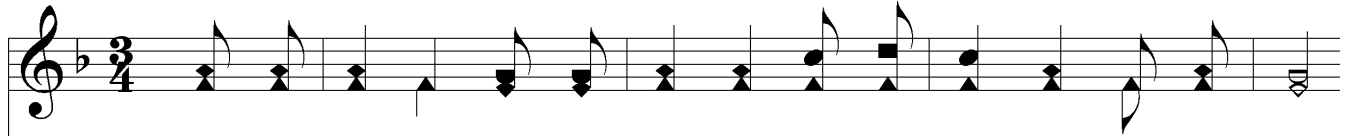


Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee, A - men.

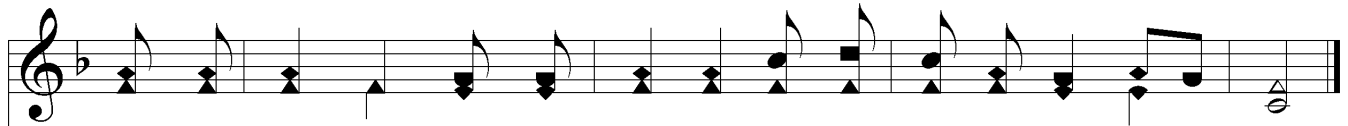
Words: Frances Havergal (1874)

Music: Anonymous, "The Parish Choir" (1851)

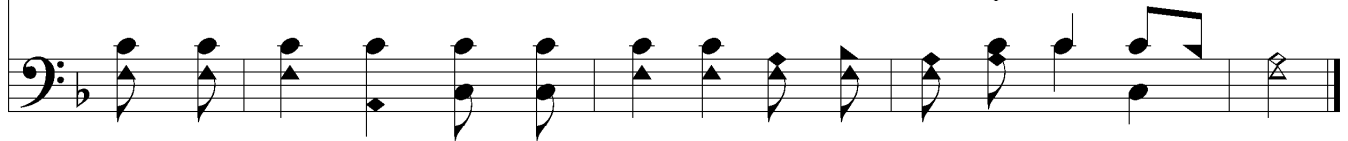
# Take My Life, O Father, Mold It (Arr. 1)



1. Take my life, O Fa - ther; mold it In o - be - dience to Thy will;  
2. Fa - ther, keep it pure and ho - ly, Strong and brave, yet free from strife;  
3. Ev - er let Thy might sur - round it; Gird - ing well the in - ner mind,



And as rip - 'ning years un - fold it, Help me keep it child - like still.  
Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of a vain or sin - ful life.  
Till the chords of love have bound it, Fa - ther, whol - ly un - to Thine.



# Take My Life, O Father, Mold It (Arr. 2)

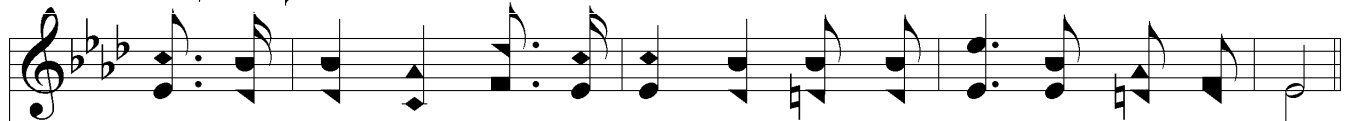
1. Take my life, O Fa - ther; mold it In o - be - dience to Thy will;  
2. Fa - ther, keep it pure and low - ly Strong and brave, yet free from strife;  
3. Ev - er let Thy might sur - round it; Strength - en it with pow'r di - vine

And as rip - 'ning years un - fold it, Help me keep it child-like still.  
Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of a vain or sin - ful life.  
Till Thy chords of love have bound it, Fa - ther, whol - ly un - to Thine. A - men.

# Take My Moments, Blessed Jesus



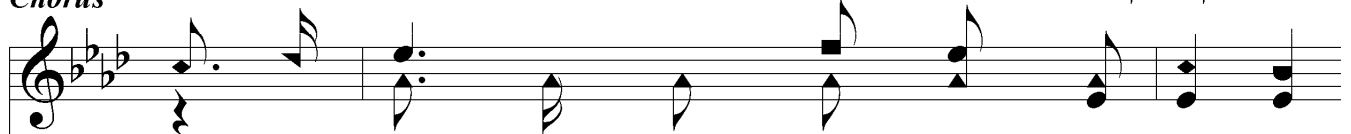
1. Take my mo - ments, bless - ed Je - sus, Keep them for me ev - 'ry day,  
 2. Keep them for Thy use, dear Sav - ior, As they pass so swift - ly by;  
 3. Just the mo - ments, but they may be Touched with God's e - lec - tric love,



Till they glow with life and beau - ty; Fill them with Thy praise al - ways.  
 Let them shine thru years of ser - vice, With a glo - ry from on high.  
 Till they hear some flam - ing mes - sage From the mer - cy - seat a - bove.



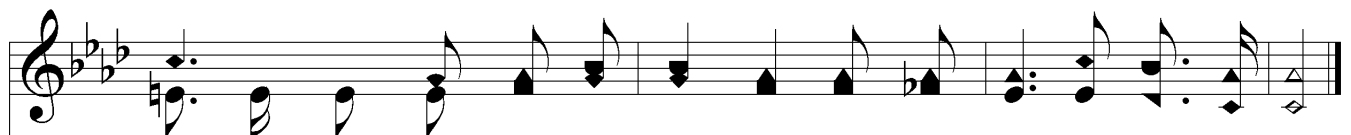
## Chorus



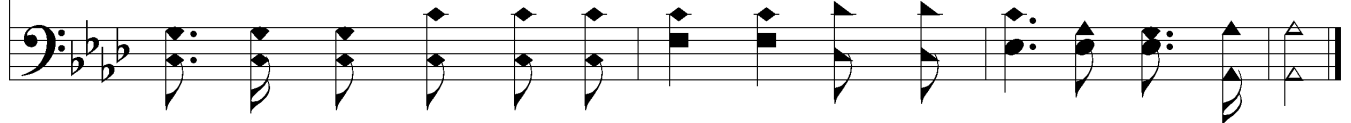
Take my mo Take my - ments keep them ev - er,  
 Take my mo - ments



Con - se - crat Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee, Use them,  
 Con - se - crat - ed



make the, makes each one a bless - ing Gar - nered for e - ter - ni - ty.  
 Use the, makes each



# Take, Oh, Take Me, Holy Father!

MT. VERNON 8s & 7s

1. Take, oh, take me, Ho - ly Fa - ther! Hear my sup - pli - cat - ing prayer  
2. Break me, oh, Thou lov - ing Fa - ther! Tho' Thy break - ing cost me pain;  
3. Make me as Thou wilt, O Fa - ther! Melt this stub - born heart of mine;  
4. Take me, break me, make me, Fa - ther! Un - to Thee I all re - sign!

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 contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in four numbered lines corresponding to the four parts of the hymn.

Take and use me as Thy ves - sel, Take, oh, take me to Thy care.  
Tho' Thou tri - est me with fire I will mag - ni - fy Thy name.  
Make me like my Lord and Sav - ior, Full of love and life di - vine.  
By Thy lov - ing grace up - hold me, Make me ev - er whol - ly Thine.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also features a treble clef staff with lyrics and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in four lines.

# Take The Home-Path

1. You have wan-dered far on the de - sert lone, And you face an aw - ful  
 2. You have been al - lured from the peace - ful way By your soul's re - lent - less  
 3. While the chance is yours turn your back to sin, Seek - ing par - don, hum - bly

fate, (*an aw - ful fate,*) For a storm is near and the night comes on— Take the  
 foe; (*re - lent - less foe;*) Let the Sav - ior true take your hand to - day, For He  
 bow; (*now hum - bly bow;*) You've a soul to save and a crown to win, And the

## Refrain

home - path ere too late. Take the home - path, take the home - path,  
 knows the way to go.  
 time to start is now. Take the home - path,

Take the home-path, take it now, take the home-path, take it now,

Night is com - ing, do not wait; Take the home - path, take the  
 do not wait Take the home - path,

Take the home-path, take it now, take the

# Take The Home-Path

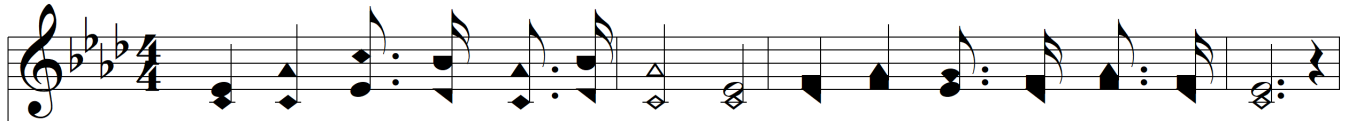
home - path, Take the home - path ere too late. A - men.  
ere too late.

home - path, take it now,

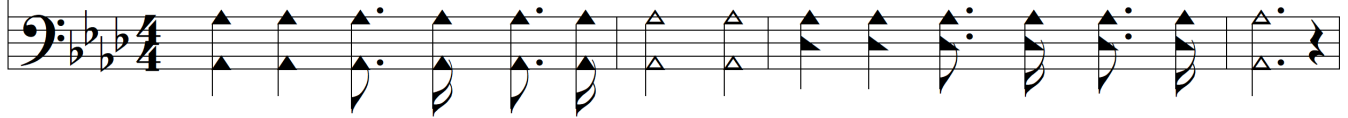
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Take The Home-Path'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics: 'home - path, Take the home - path ere too late. A - men. ere too late.' The bass staff contains the bass line with lyrics: 'home - path, take it now,'. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.



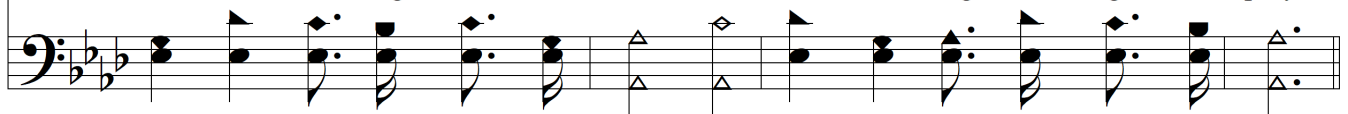
# Take The Name Of Jesus With You (3 vs.)



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;  
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;  
 3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy.



It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.  
 If temp - ta - tions 'round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!



## Chorus



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet, how sweet,



# Take The Name Of Jesus With You (4 vs.)

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;  
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;  
 3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy.  
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

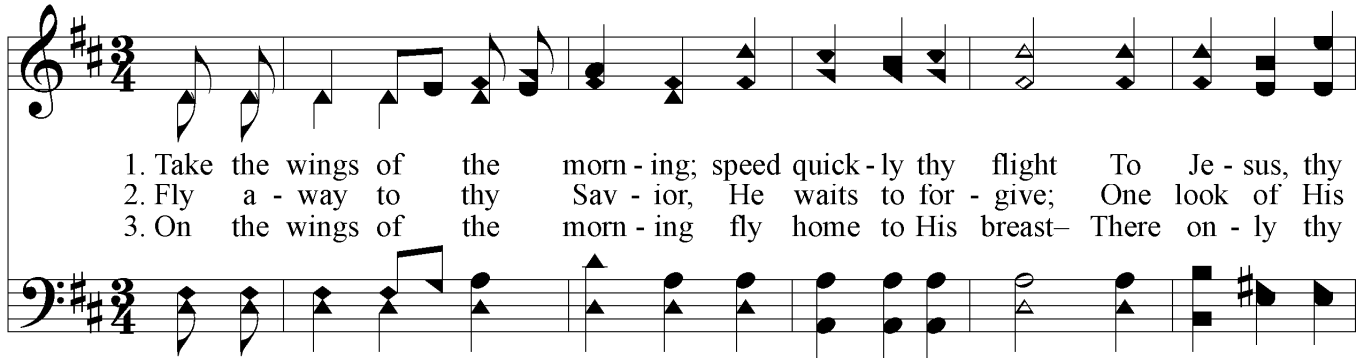
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.  
 If temp - ta - tions 'round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!  
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

## Chorus

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet!

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

# Take The Wings Of The Morning



1. Take the wings of the morn - ing; speed quick - ly thy flight To Je - sus, thy  
2. Fly a - way to thy Sav - ior, He waits to for - give; One look of His  
3. On the wings of the morn - ing fly home to His breast - There on - ly thy

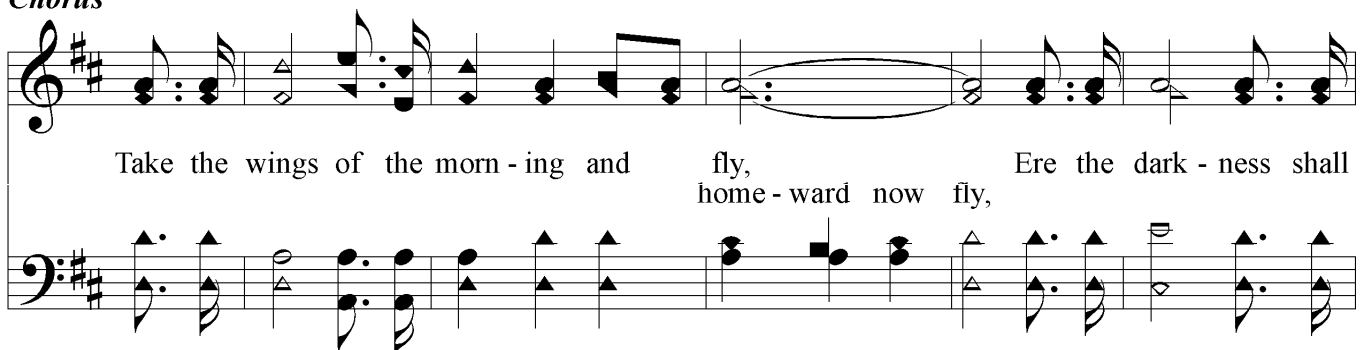


Sav - ior, thy hope and thy light; The fount of His mer - cy is  
love, and thy spir - it shall live; Thy faith will se - cure thee His  
ref - uge, there on - ly thy rest; The mo - ments are pre - cious, the



o - pen for thee, Go wash and be cleansed in its wa - ters so free.  
bless - ing di - vine; Go, plead thou His mer - its, and peace will be thine.  
noon - tide is near; Fly home to thy Sav - ior, oh, lin - ger not here.

## *Chorus*



Take the wings of the morn - ing and fly, Ere the dark - ness shall  
home - ward now fly,

# Take The Wings Of The Morning

cov - er the sky; Fly a - way from the shad - ows that  
shall cov - er the sky;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It features a vocal line with a long note on 'sky;' and a melodic line. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

o - ver thee roll, And find in thy Sav - ior the home of thy soul.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal line from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

# Take the World But Give Me Jesus



1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus: All its joys are but a name;  
2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweet - est com - fort of my soul;  
3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be,



But His love, a - bid - eth ev - er, Thru e - ter - nal years the same.  
With my Sav - ior watch - ing o'er me, I can sing tho' bil - lows roll.  
Till, with clear - er, bright - er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.

## Chorus



O, the height and depth of mer - cy! O, the length and breadth of love!



O, the full - ness of re - demp - tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove!

# Take Thou My Hand (Arr. 1)

SO NIMM DENN, 7, 4, 7, 4, D.

1. Take Thou my hand and lead me Un - to the end;  
2. Thou might - y God of ag - es, O be Thou near;  
3. When eve - ning's shad - ows length - en, The night is come,

In life and death I need Thee, O bless - ed Friend;  
When an - gry tem - pest rag - es I need not fear;  
My faint heart, Fa - ther, strength - en And bring me home.

I can - not live with - out Thee For one brief day;  
Close by Thy side a - bid - ing I fear no foe,  
Take Thou my hand and lead me Un - to the end,

Lord, be Thou ev - er near me, And lead the way.  
While Thy strong hand is guid - ing Life hath no woe.  
In life and death I need Thee, O bless - ed Friend! A - men.

# Take Thou My Hand (Arr. 2)

"I.....will hold thy hand." – Isa. 42:6



1. Take Thou my hand, and lead me— Choose Thou my way; "Not as I  
2. Take Thou my hand, and lead me— I would be Thine; Fill with Thy  
3. Take Thou my hand, and lead me, Wher - e'er I go; In - to Thy

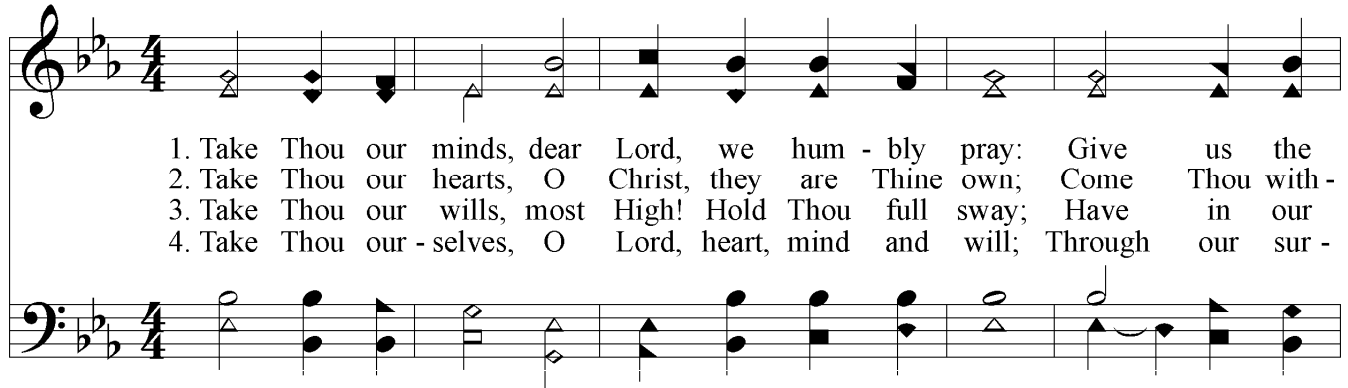


will," O Fa - ther, Teach me to say; What tho' the storms may gath - er?  
Ho - ly Spir - it This heart of mine; Then in the hour of tri - al  
per - fect im - age Help me to grow; Still in Thine own pa - vil - ion

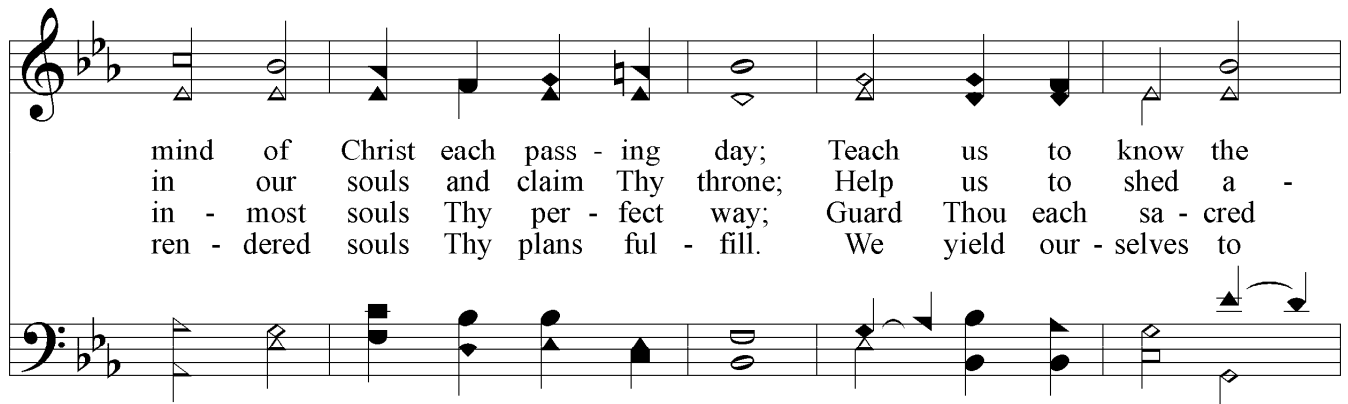


Thou know - est best; Safe in Thy ho - ly keep - ing, There would I rest.  
Strong shall I be— Read - y to do or suf - fer, Dear Lord, for Thee.  
Shel - ter Thou me; Keep me, O Fa - ther, keep me, Close, close to Thee.

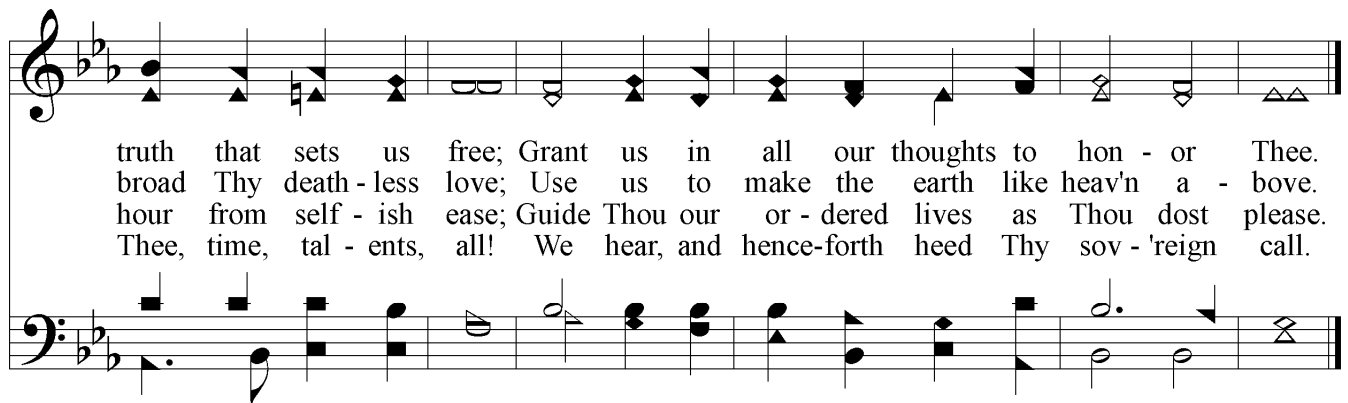
# Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord



1. Take Thou our minds, dear Lord, we hum - bly pray: Give us the  
2. Take Thou our hearts, O Christ, they are Thine own; Come Thou with -  
3. Take Thou our wills, most High! Hold Thou full sway; Have in our  
4. Take Thou our - selves, O Lord, heart, mind and will; Through our sur -



mind of Christ each pass - ing day; Teach us to know the  
in our souls and claim Thy throne; Help us to shed a -  
in - most souls Thy per - fect way; Guard Thou each sa - cred  
ren - dered souls Thy plans ful - fill. We yield our - selves to



truth that sets us free; Grant us in all our thoughts to hon - or Thee.  
broad Thy death - less love; Use us to make the earth like heav'n a - bove.  
hour from self - ish ease; Guide Thou our or - dered lives as Thou dost please.  
Thee, time, tal - ents, all! We hear, and hence - forth heed Thy sov - 'reign call.



# Take Time To Be Holy (3 vs.)

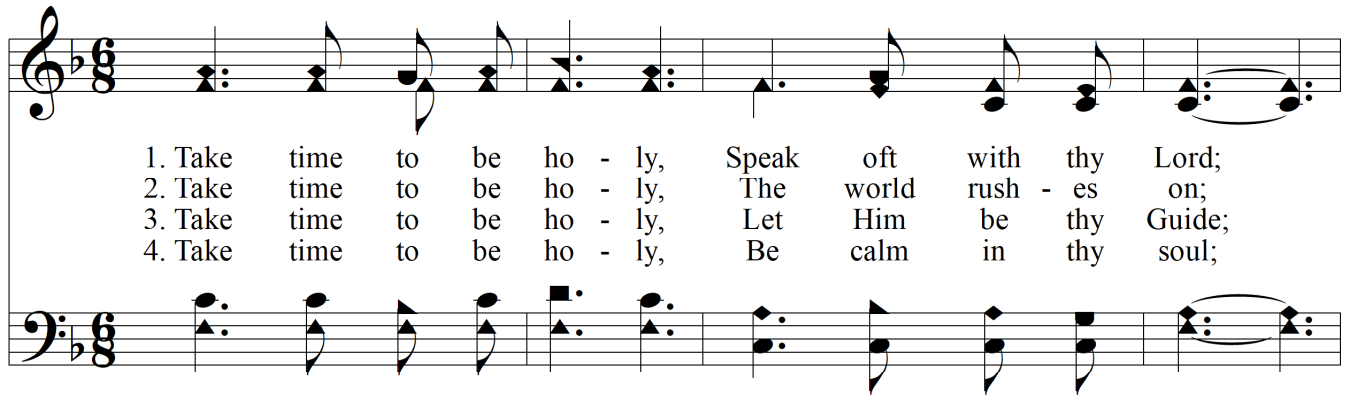
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;  
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;  
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;

A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;  
 Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;  
 Each tho't and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;

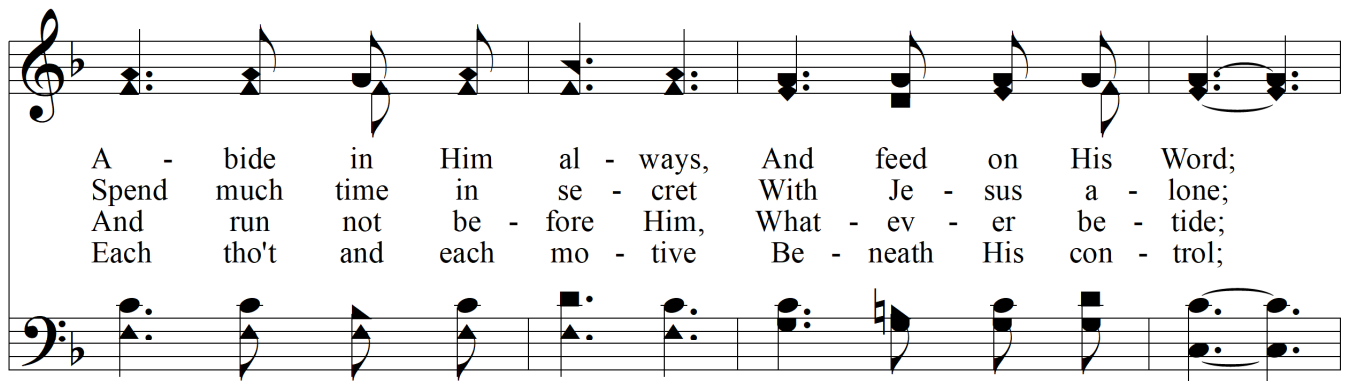
Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak;  
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;  
 Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.  
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.  
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

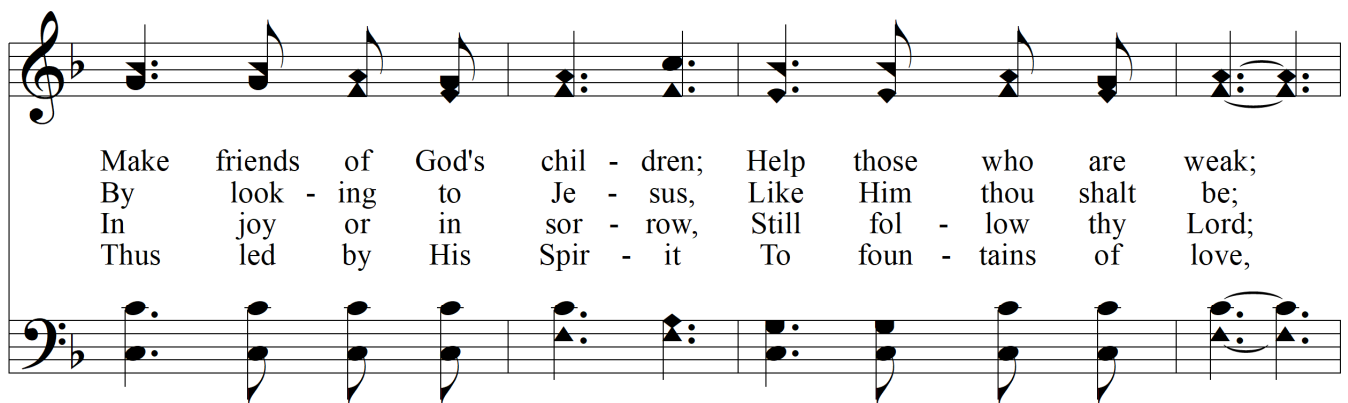
# Take Time To Be Holy (4 vs.)



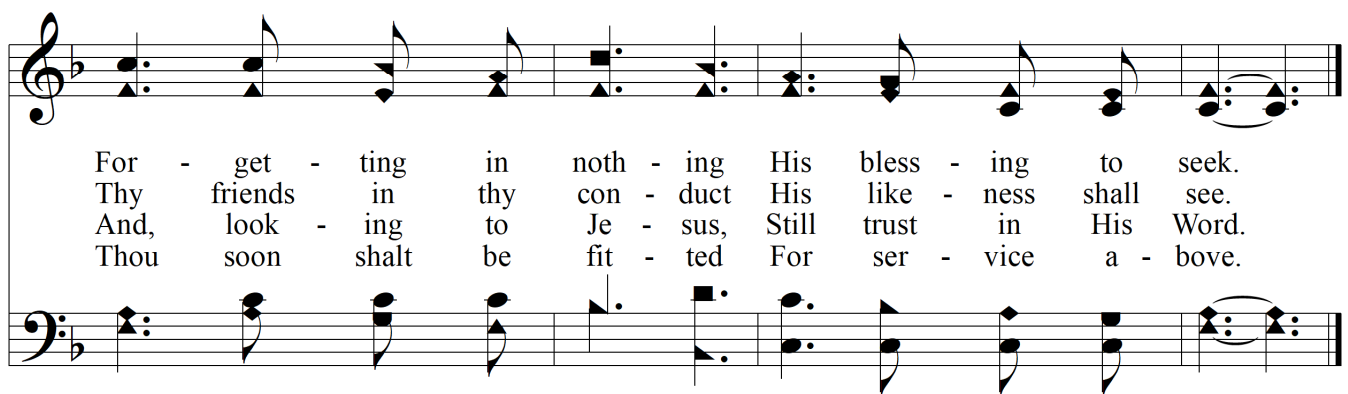
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;  
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;  
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide;  
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;



A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;  
 Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;  
 And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;  
 Each tho't and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;



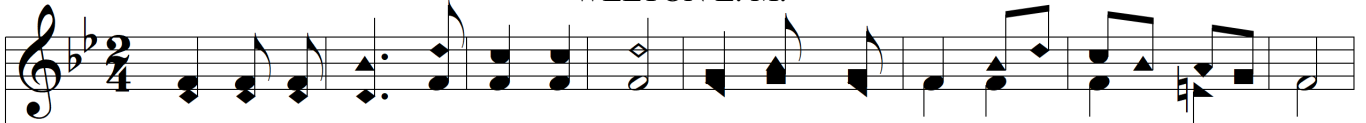
Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak;  
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;  
 In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord;  
 Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,



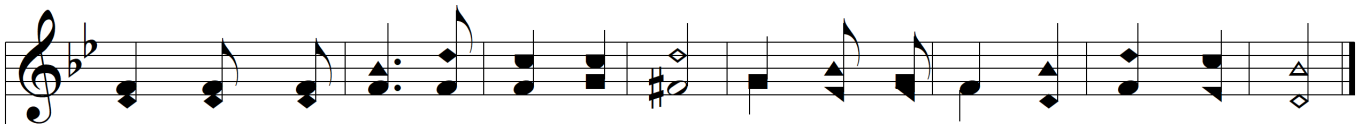
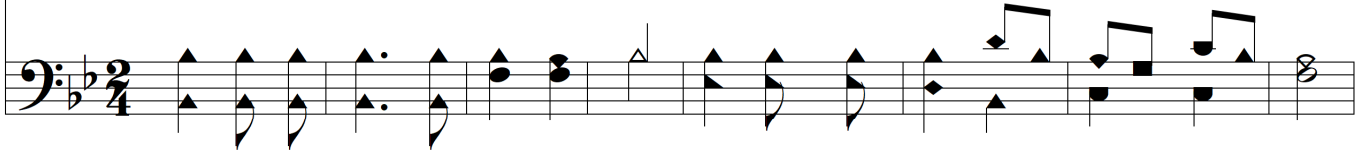
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.  
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.  
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.  
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

# “Take Up Thy Cross,” The Savior Said

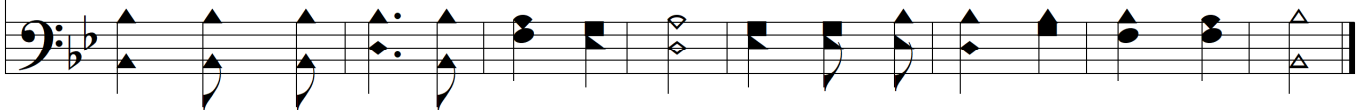
WELTON L. M.



1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - ior said, "If thou wouldst my dis - ci - ple be;
2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill thy weak spir - it with a - larm;
3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame; Nor let thy fool - ish pride re - bel;
4. Take up thy cross, and fol - low Christ; Nor think till death to lay it down;



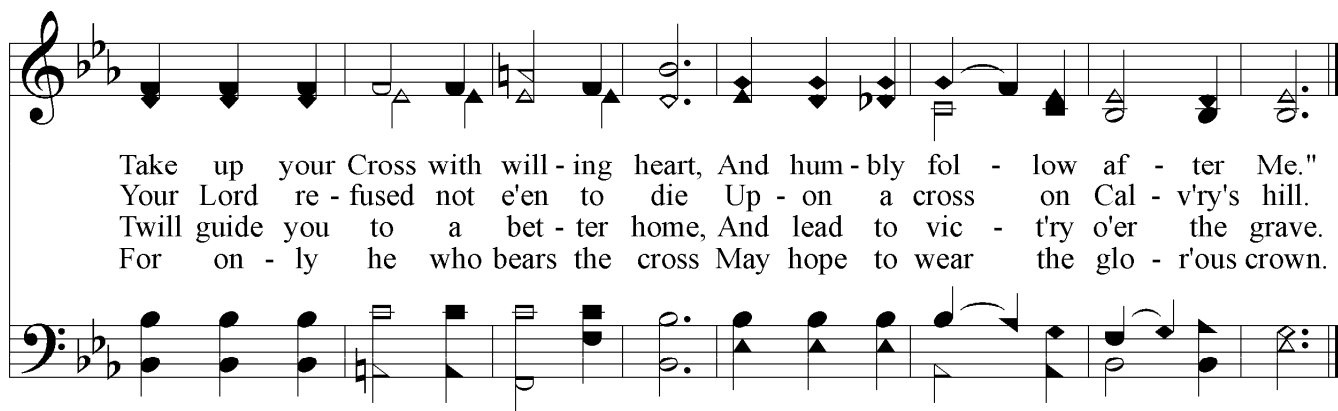
De - ny thy - self, the world for - sake, And hum - bly fol - low af - ter me."  
His strength shall bear thy spir - it up, And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.  
The Lord for thee the cross en - dured, To save thy soul from death and hell.  
For on - ly he who bears the cross May hope to wear the glo - rious crown.



# Take Up Your Cross

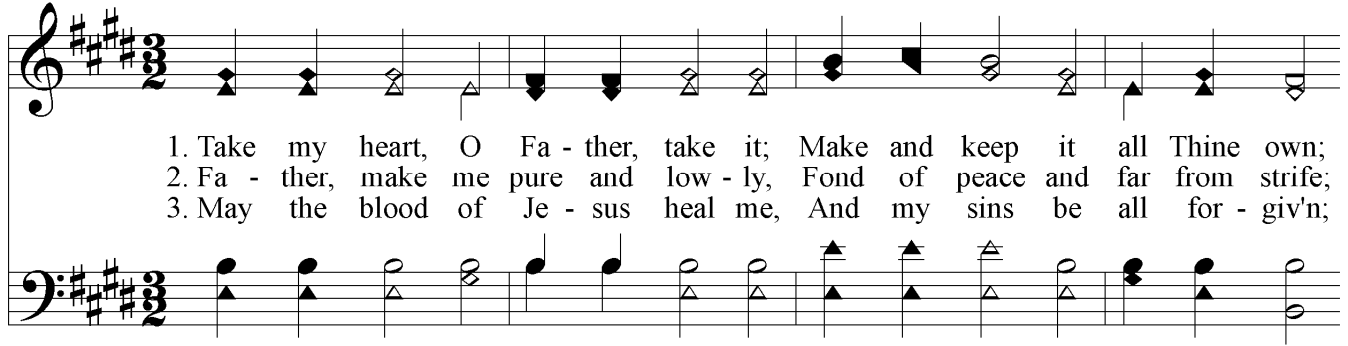


1. "Take up your cross," the Sav - ior said, "If you would My dis - ci - ple be;  
2. Take up your cross, nor heed the shame, And let you fool - ish pride be still;  
3. Take up your cross, then, in His strength, And calm - ly ev - 'ry dan - ger brave;  
4. Take up your cross, and fol - low Christ, Nor think till death to lay it down;

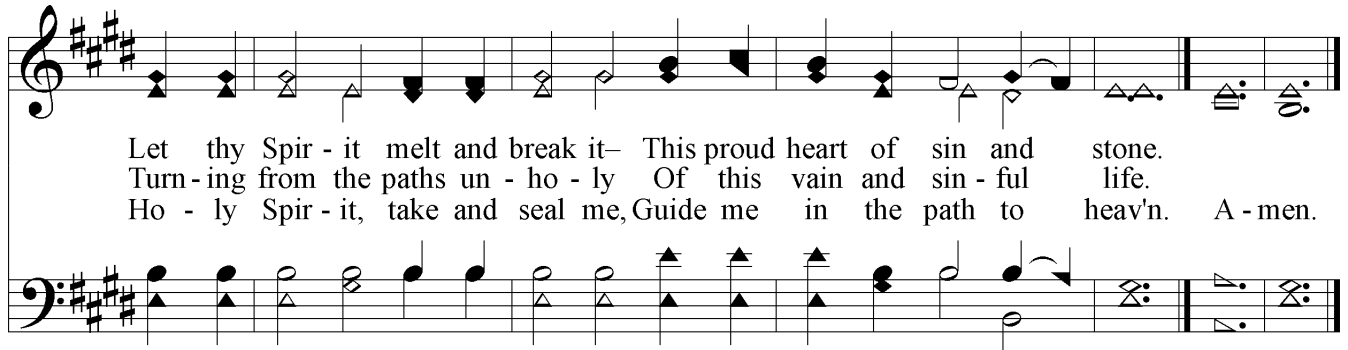


Take up your Cross with will - ing heart, And hum - bly fol - low af - ter Me."  
Your Lord re - fused not e'en to die Up - on a cross on Cal - v'ry's hill.  
Twill guide you to a bet - ter home, And lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.  
For on - ly he who bears the cross May hope to wear the glo - r'ous crown.

# Talmar 8s, 7s (Arr. 1)



1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther, take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;  
2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;  
3. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sins be all for - giv'n;



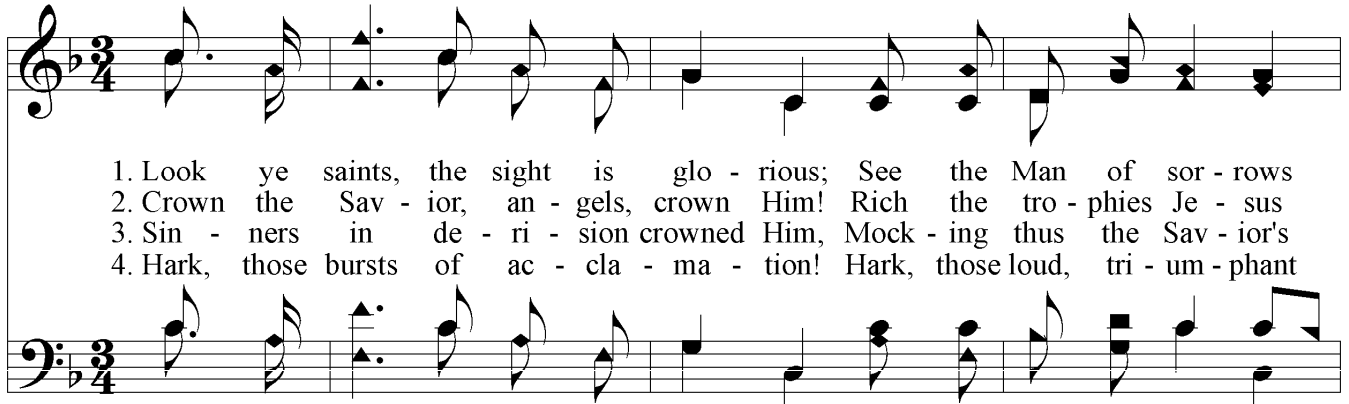
Let thy Spir - it melt and break it— This proud heart of sin and stone.  
Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.  
Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal me, Guide me in the path to heav'n. A - men.

## Talmar 8s, 7s (Arr. 2)

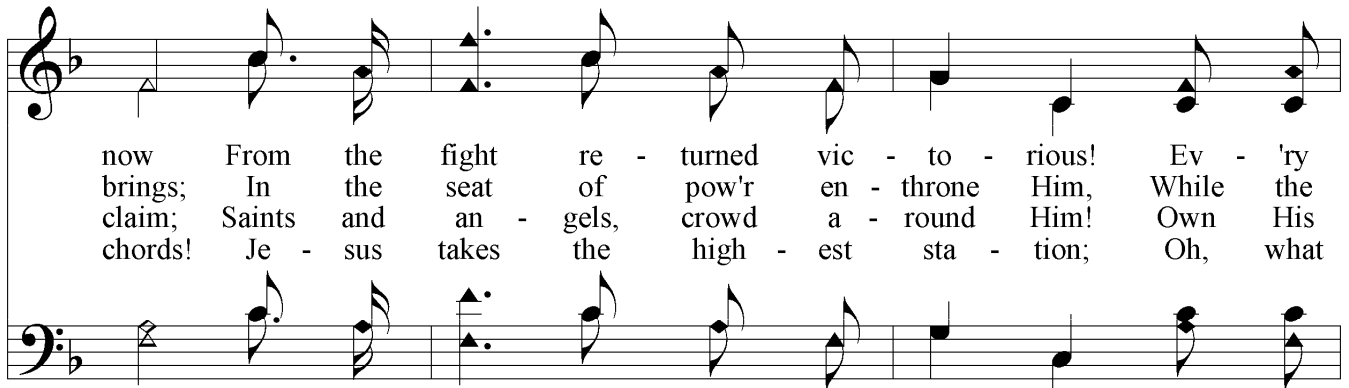
1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;  
2. Je - sus calls us - from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;  
3. Je - sus calls us! by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, Chris - tian, fol - low me!  
From each i - dol that would keep us, - Say - ing, Chris - tian, love me more!  
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all! A - men.

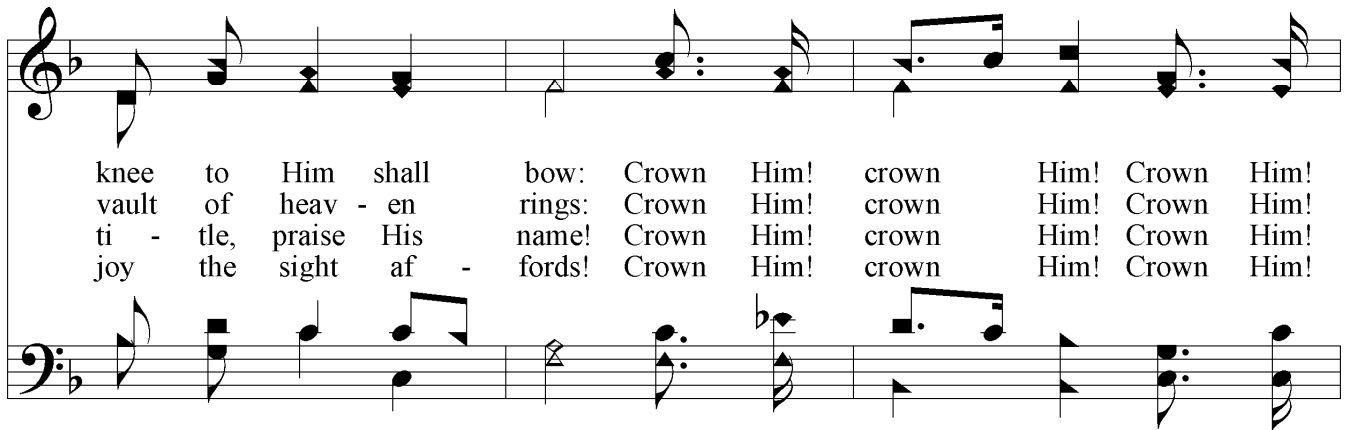
# Tamworth 8s, 7s & 4s



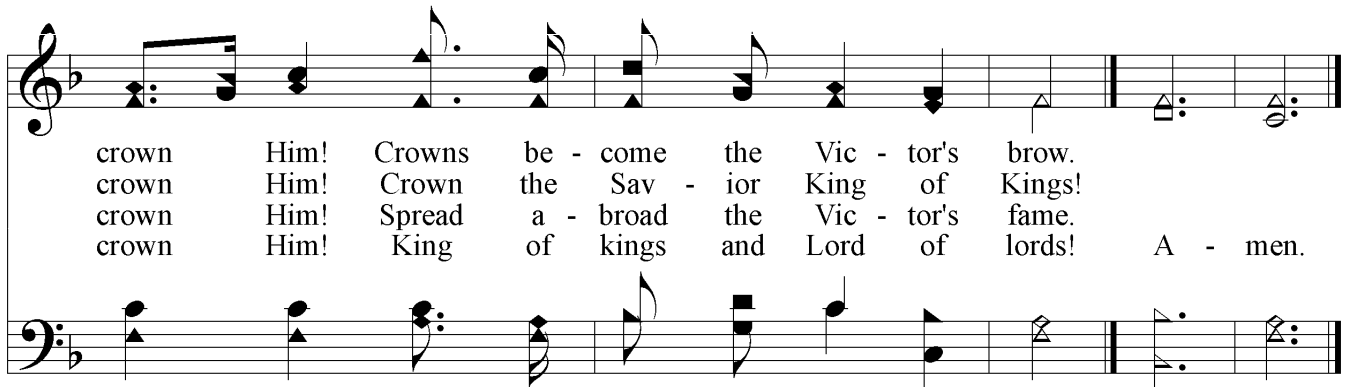
1. Look ye saints, the sight is glo - rious; See the Man of sor - rows  
 2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown Him! Rich the tro - phies Je - sus  
 3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the Sav - ior's  
 4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud, tri - um - phant



now From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious! Ev - 'ry  
 brings; In the seat of pow'r en - throne Him, While the  
 claim; Saints and an - gels, crowd a - round Him! Own His  
 chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; Oh, what



knee to Him shall bow: Crown Him! crown Him! Crown Him!  
 vault of heav - en rings: Crown Him! crown Him! Crown Him!  
 ti - tle, praise His name! Crown Him! crown Him! Crown Him!  
 joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him! crown Him! Crown Him!



crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.  
 crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of Kings!  
 crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.  
 crown Him! King of kings and Lord of lords! A - men.

Words: Thomas Kelly (1806)  
 Music: Lockhart

# Tarry And Rest

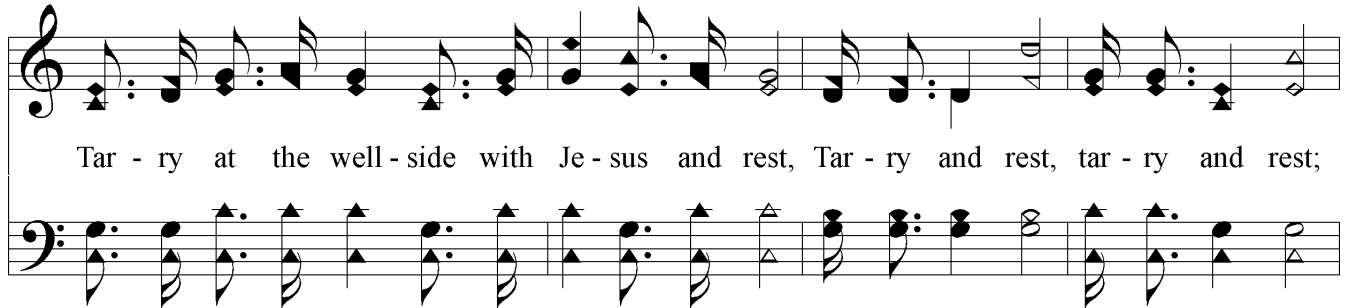


1. Je - sus, wea - ried with His jour - ney, Tar - ried at the well to rest,  
2. Tar - ry at the bless - ed well - side, Where the liv - ing wa - ters flow,  
3. Tar - ry ev - er at the well - side, Where there's life and rest for all;

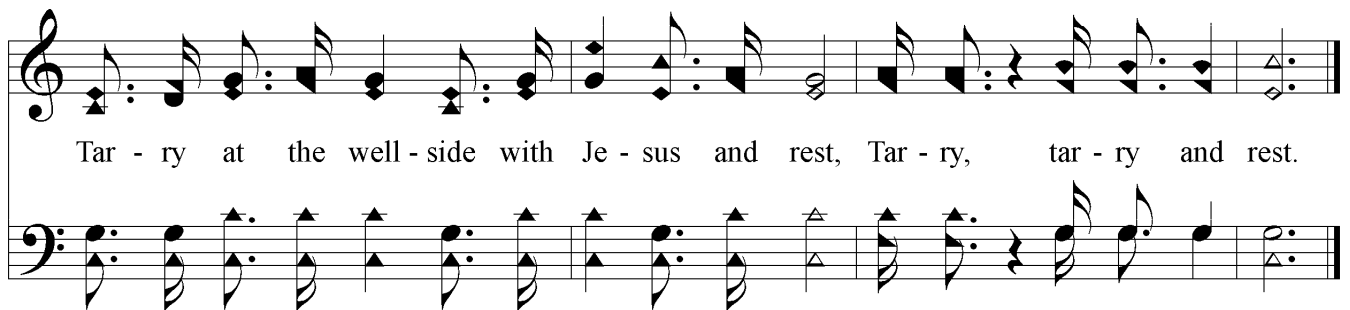


Where He taught the wait - ing peo - ple Of the liv - ing wa - ter, blest.  
Drink - ing at the heal - ing foun - tain, Balm for ev - 'ry sor - row, woe.  
Come, ye wea - ry heav - y lad - en, Come, 'tis Je - sus, makes the call.

## Chorus



Tar - ry at the well - side with Je - sus and rest, Tar - ry and rest, tar - ry and rest;



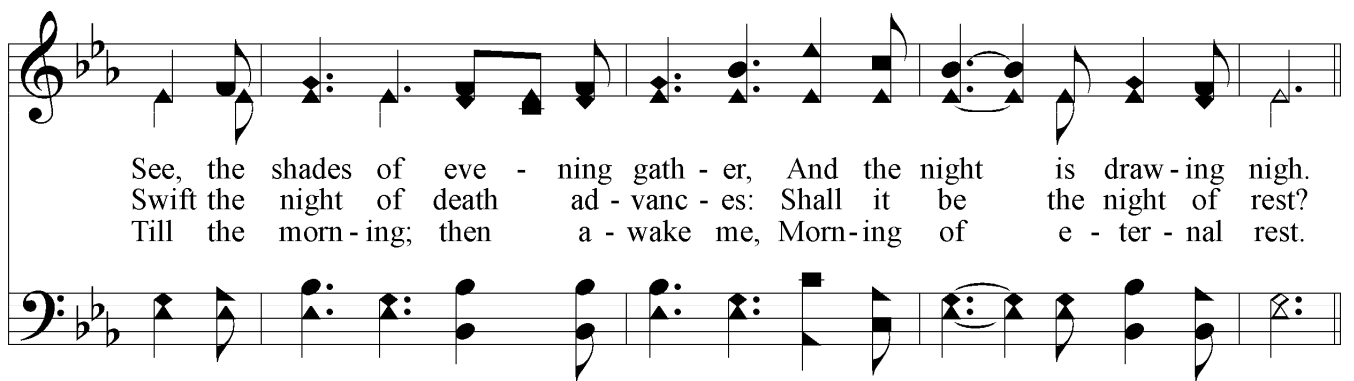
Tar - ry at the well - side with Je - sus and rest, Tar - ry, tar - ry and rest.



# Tarry With Me, O My Savior (Arr. 1)



1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is pass - ing by;  
2. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;  
3. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast



See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.  
Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es: Shall it be the night of rest?  
Till the morn - ing; then a - wake me, Morn - ing of e - ter - nal rest.

## Chorus



Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - ior; Leave me not till morn - ing light:



For I'm lone - ly here with - out Thee: Tar - ry with me thru the night.

# Tarry With Me, O My Savior (Arr. 2)

SMITH 8s & 7s D.

*Poco Allegro* *p* *cresc.*

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is pass - ing by;  
2. Fee - ble, trem - bling, faint - ing, dy - ing, Lord, I cast my - self on Thee;

*mp* *cresc.* *mf*

See, the shades of ev - 'ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh,  
Tar - ry with me thru the dark - ness; While I sleep, still watch by me,

*p* *pp*

Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west:  
Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast

*cresc.* *al* *f*

Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es; Shall it be the night of rest?  
Till the morn - ing, then a - wake me, - Morn - ing of e - ter - nal rest.

# Tarry With Me, O My Savior (Arr. 3)

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is pass - ing by;  
2. Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - ior, Leave me not till morn - ing light;  
3. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;  
4. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast

See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.  
For I'm lone - ly here with - out Thee; Tar - ry with me thru the night.  
Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es: Shall it be the night of rest?  
Till the morn - ing; then a - wake me - Morn - ing of e - ter - nal rest.

# Te Deum Laudamus

*Tempo ordinario*

We praise Thee, O God: we ac - knowl - edge Thee to be the Lord.

The first system of musical notation for 'Te Deum Laudamus'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'We praise Thee, O God: we ac - knowl - edge Thee to be the Lord.'

All the earth doth wor - ship Thee, the Fa - ther ev - er last - ing. To

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'All the earth doth wor - ship Thee, the Fa - ther ev - er last - ing. To'

Thee, all An - gels cry a - loud. The Heav'ns, and all the Pow'rs there - in. To

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Thee, all An - gels cry a - loud. The Heav'ns, and all the Pow'rs there - in. To'

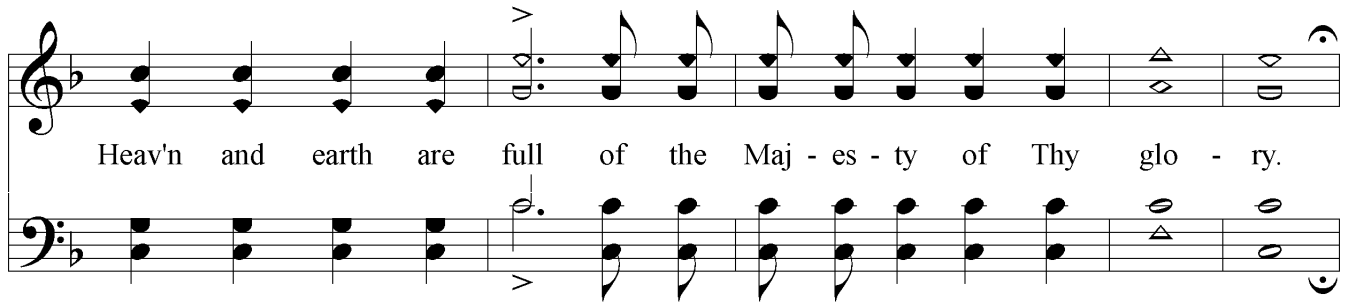
Thee, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim con - tin - ual - ly do cry,

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Thee, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim con - tin - ual - ly do cry,'

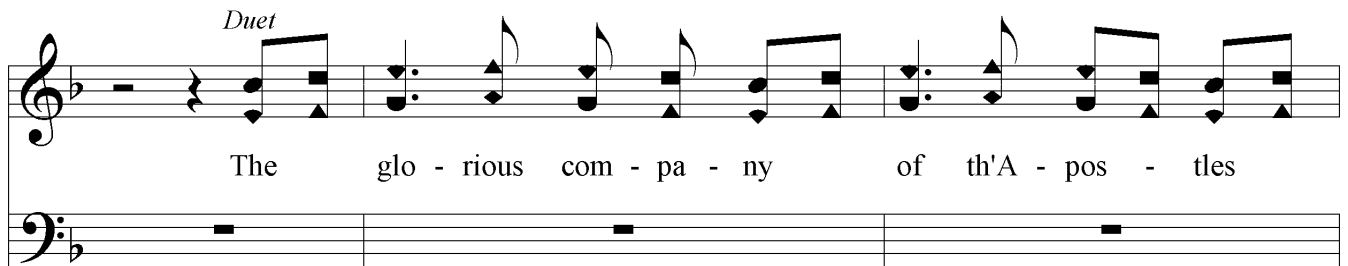
*f* *p* *f*  
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sab - a - oth.

The fifth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sab - a - oth.' The dynamics *f*, *p*, and *f* are indicated above the first three notes of the melody.

# Te Deum Laudamus



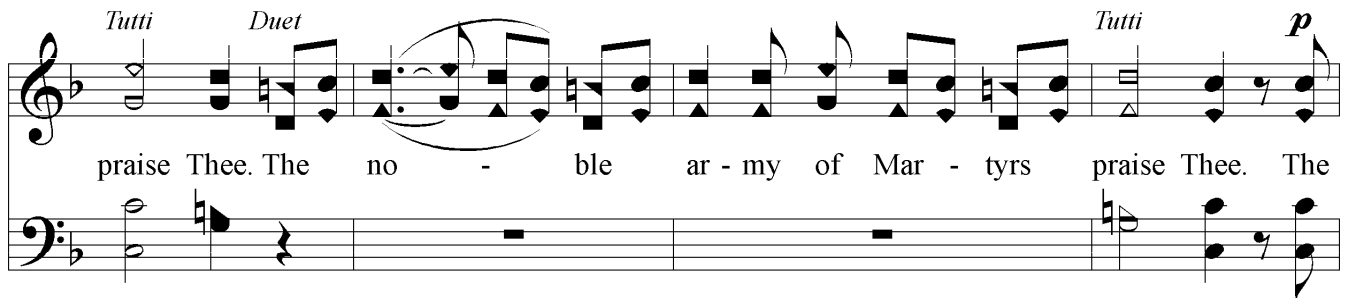
Heav'n and earth are full of the Maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry.



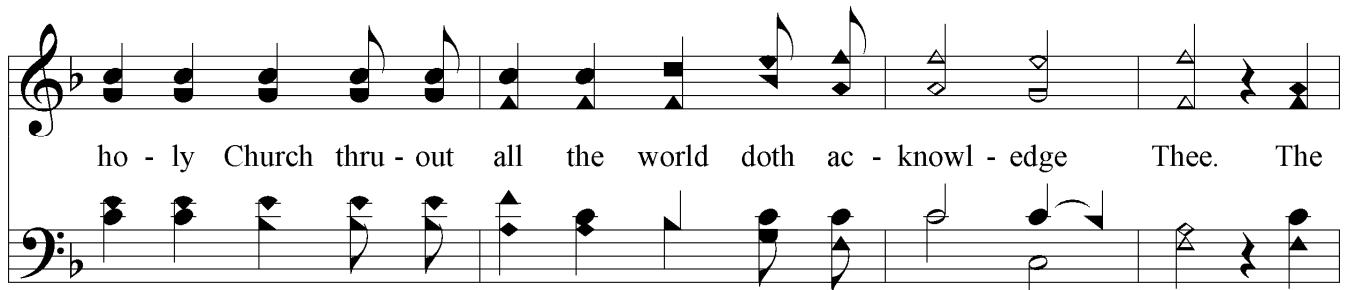
*Duet*  
The glo - rious com - pa - ny of th'A - pos - tles



*Tutti* *Duet*  
praise Thee. The good - ly fel - low - ship of the Proph - ets



*Tutti* *Duet* *Tutti* *p*  
praise Thee. The no - ble ar - my of Mar - tyrs praise Thee. The



ho - ly Church thru - out all the world doth ac - knowl - edge Thee. The

# Te Deum Laudamus

*f*  
Fa - ther of an in - fi - nite Maj - es - ty; Thine a - dor - a - ble,

*p*  
true, and on - ly Son; Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

*Andante maestoso*

*f*  
Thou art the King of Glo - ry, O Christ, Thou art the ev - er - last - ing

*trio*  
Son of the Fa - ther. When Thou look - est up - on Thee to

de - liv - er man, Thou didst hum - ble Thy - self to born of a Vir - gin.

# Te Deum Laudamus

*Quartet*

When Thou hadst o - ver - come the sharp - ness of death, Thou didst

o - pen the King - dom of Heav'n to all be - liev - ers.

*Tutti f*

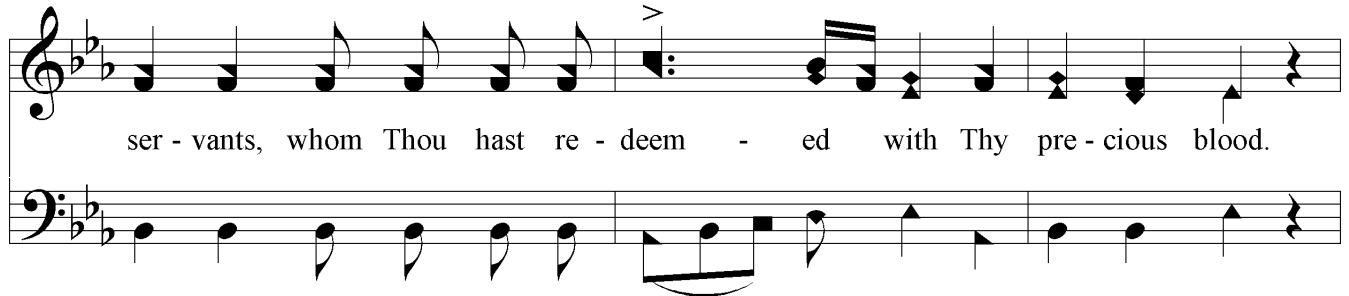
Thou sit - test at the right hand of God, in the

*Trio p*

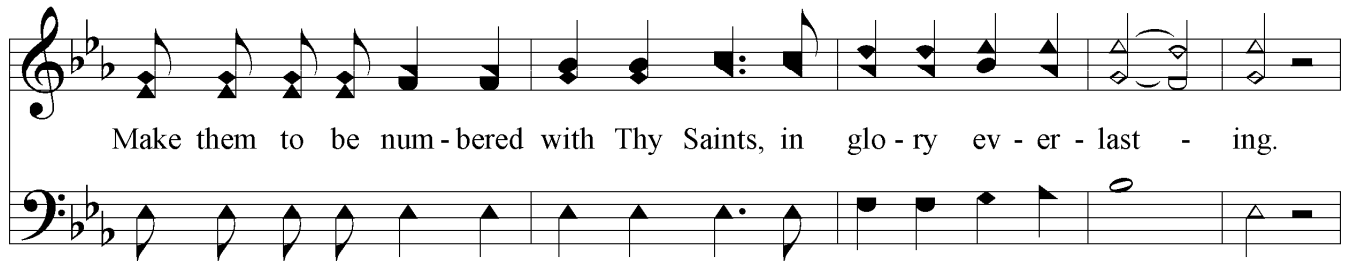
Glo - ry of the Fa - ther. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come to

be our Judge. We there - fore pray Thee, help Thy

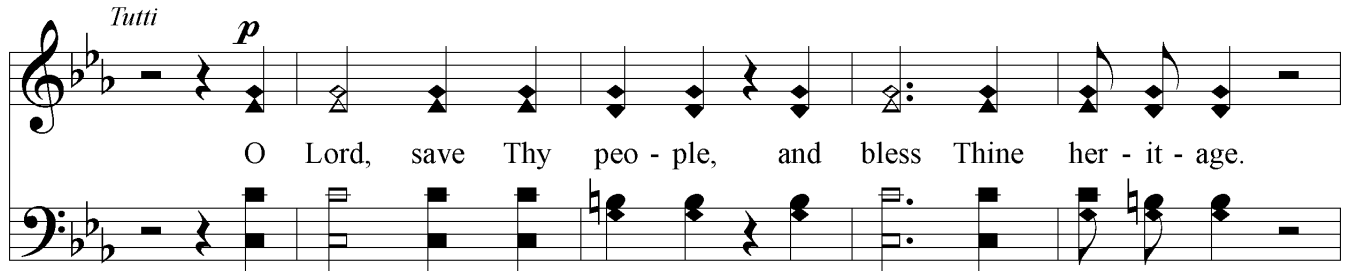
# Te Deum Laudamus



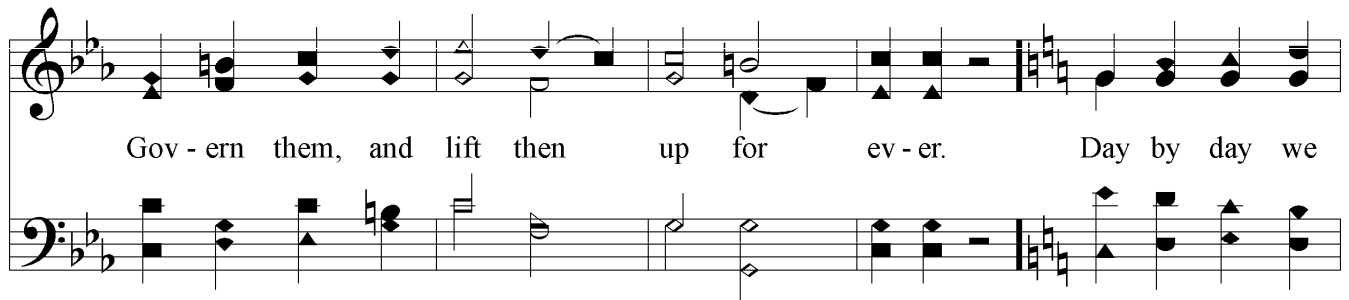
ser - vants, whom Thou hast re - deem - ed with Thy pre - cious blood.



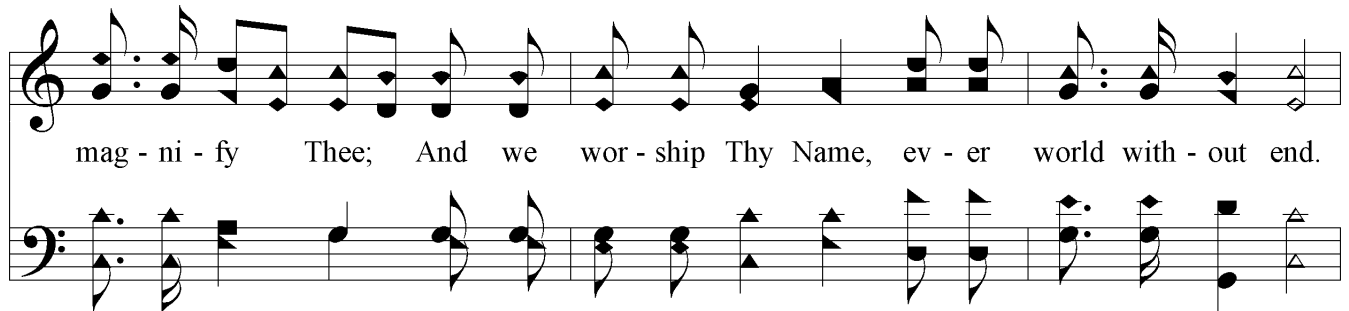
Make them to be num - bered with Thy Saints, in glo - ry ev - er - last - ing.



*Tutti* *p*  
O Lord, save Thy peo - ple, and bless Thine her - it - age.



Gov - ern them, and lift them up for ev - er. Day by day we



mag - ni - fy Thee; And we wor - ship Thy Name, ev - er world with - out end.



# Te Deum Laudamus

*Largo*  
*p*

Vouch safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin. O

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up - on us.

*Tempo I*  
*p*

O Lord, let Thy mer - cy be up - on us, as our

*f*

trust, our trust is in Thee. O Lord, in Thee, in Thee have I trust -

ed; let me nev - er, let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

# Teach Me, O Lord

Teach Me, O Lord, the way of Thy stat - utes,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The lyrics are: "Teach Me, O Lord, the way of Thy stat - utes,"

Teach Me, O Lord, the way of Thy stat - utes, and

The second system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "Teach Me, O Lord, the way of Thy stat - utes, and"

I will keep it un - to the end; Teach Me, O

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "I will keep it un - to the end; Teach Me, O"

Lord, the way of Thy stat - utes, and I will keep it un -

The fourth system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "Lord, the way of Thy stat - utes, and I will keep it un -"

to the end. A - men, A - men.

The fifth and final system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "to the end. A - men, A - men."

# Teach Me Thy Way

1. Teach me Thy way, dear Sav - ior, And let me walk there - in,  
2. Teach me Thy way, dear Sav - ior, And let me toil for Thee,  
3. Teach me Thy way, dear Sav - ior, That I for Thee may do,  
4. Teach me Thy way, dear Sav - ior, Thy ho - ly, bless - ed way,

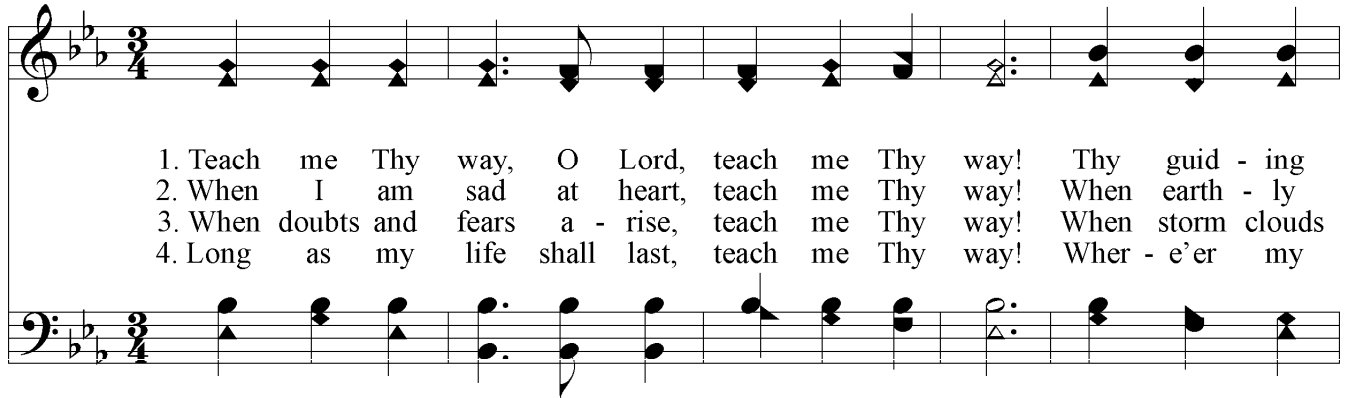
A ser - vant faith - ful ev - er, For - give mine ev - 'ry sin.  
As I there - in may jour - ney, Help me to use - ful be.  
Some ser - vice fond and lov - ing, With faith - ful heart and true.  
Help me to keep, re - joic - ing, The path - way day by day.

## Chorus

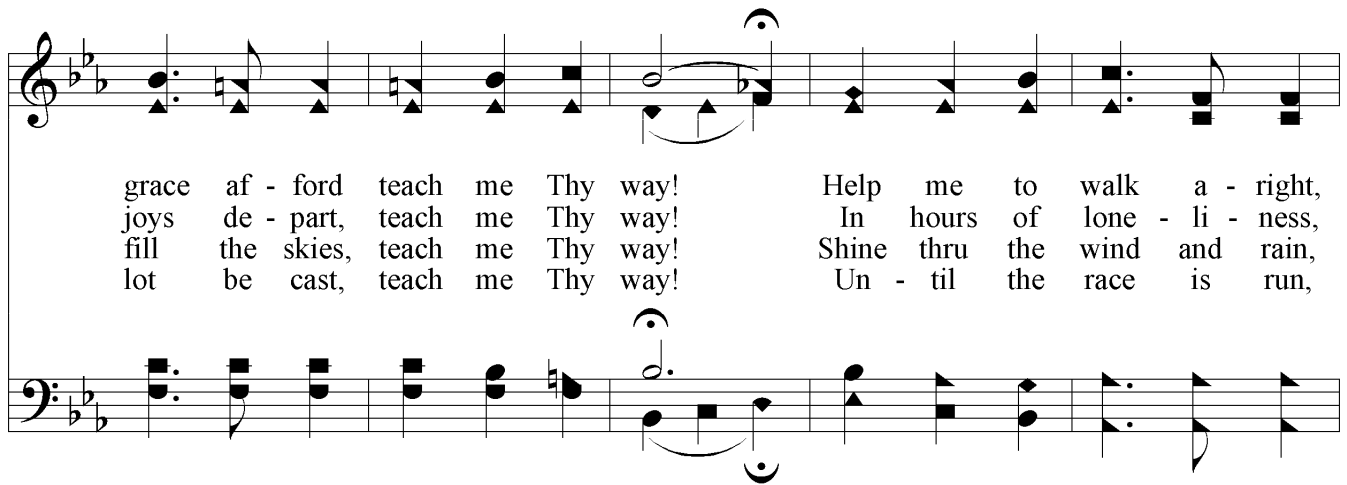
Teach me Thy way, teach me Thy way, And let me walk there - in.

*pp*  
Teach me Thy way, teach me Thy way, And let me walk there - in.

# Teach Me Thy Way O Lord



1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, teach me Thy way! Thy guid - ing  
2. When I am sad at heart, teach me Thy way! When earth - ly  
3. When doubts and fears a - rise, teach me Thy way! When storm clouds  
4. Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy way! Wher - e'er my



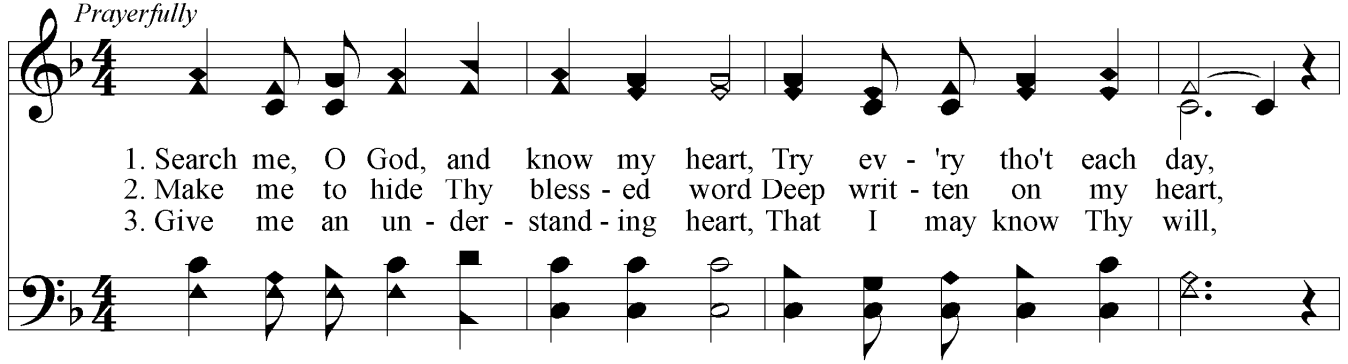
grace af - ford teach me Thy way! Help me to walk a - right,  
joys de - part, teach me Thy way! In hours of lone - li - ness,  
fill the skies, teach me Thy way! Shine thru the wind and rain,  
lot be cast, teach me Thy way! Un - til the race is run,



more by faith, less by sight; Lead me with heav'n-ly light, teach me Thy way!  
in times of dire dis - tress, In fail - ure or suc - cess, teach me Thy way!  
thru sor - row, grief and pain; Make now my path - way plain, teach me Thy way!  
un - til the jour - ney's done, Un - til the crown is won, teach me Thy way!

# Teach Me Thy Will

*Prayerfully*

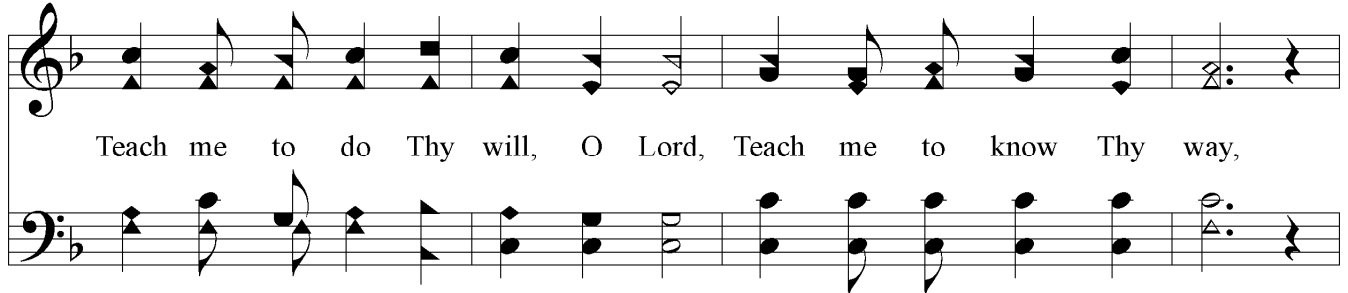


1. Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try ev - 'ry tho't each day,  
2. Make me to hide Thy bless - ed word Deep writ - ten on my heart,  
3. Give me an un - der - stand - ing heart, That I may know Thy will,



Bid ev - 'ry e - vil thing de - part, Lead me in Thine own way.  
Then shall I keep from sin, O Lord, Nev - er from Thee de - part.  
Thy spir - it, Lord, to me im - part, Thy law in me ful - fill.

**Chorus**



Teach me to do Thy will, O Lord, Teach me to know Thy way,



Help me to walk in Thy per - fect will, And there to live each day.

# Teach Me To Be True

1. Be with me, Lord, each pass - ing hour, And make me pure and true;  
2. Thou seest, dear Lord, my path in life; 'Tis Thine to guide the way,  
3. I would not ask to look be - yond The pre - sent hour, O Lord,  
4. Full well I know Thou canst not err, So I will nev - er fear,

Teach me to ne'er re - fuse Thy call, What - e'er Thou bidd'st me do.  
'Tis mine o - be - di'nce, Lord, to yield, And fol - low day by day.  
E - nough for me to hold Thy hand And take Thee at Thy word.  
But in the dark - est gloom of night, Still feel Thy pres - ence near.

## Chorus

Wher - e'er Thou bidd'st me go, dear Lord, What - e'er Thou bidd'st me do,

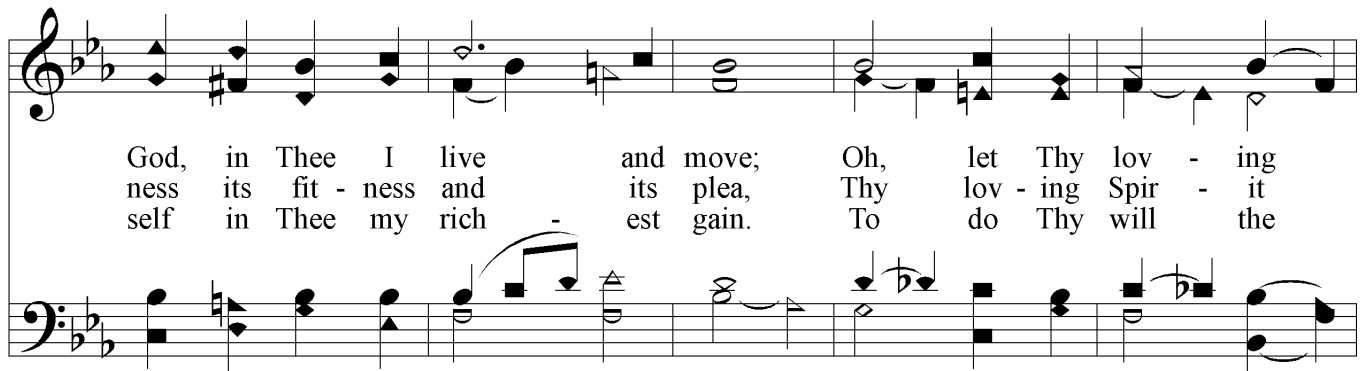
Make me o - be - di'nt to Thy will, And teach me to be true.

# Teach Me To Do The Thing That Pleaseth

PAX DEI



1. Teach me to do the thing that pleas - eth Thee; Thou art my  
2. Thy love the law and im - pulse of my soul, Thy right - eous -  
3. My high - est hope to be where, Lord, Thou art, To lose my -



God, in Thee I live and move; Oh, let Thy lov - ing  
ness its fit - ness and its plea, Thy lov - ing Spir - it  
self in Thee my rich - est gain. To do Thy will the



Spir - it lead me forth In - to the land of right - eous - ness and love.  
mer - cy's sweet con - trol To make me lik - er, draw me near - er Thee.  
hab - it of my heart, To grieve the Spir - it my se - ver - est pain.

# Tekel

“Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting.”



1. There will come a time, my broth - er, When your mask will dis - ap -  
 2. Do you hon - or God, the Fa - ther? Do you wor - ship Him in  
 3. Did you not com - mit a mur - der, When that lov - ing, pa - tient  
 4. Are you sure that you are hon - est? Have you ev - er told a



pear, And your in - most thoughts and sins will all be known.  
 truth? Do you ev - er take His bless - ed name in vain?  
 heart Broke be - neath your cru - el treat - ment long a - go?  
 lie? Do you cov - et what your neigh - bor calls his own?



When the life you now are lead - ing Will to oth - er eyes be  
 Do you keep His Sab - bath ho - ly? Tell Me, way - ward, reck - less  
 Have you lived a life of vir - tue? Oh, re - mem - ber, like a  
 Oh, con - sid - er now, my broth - er. That the soul that sins shall



clear, And the hid - den se - crets of your soul be known.  
 youth, Do our par - ents find a joy that will re - main?  
 dart, God will strike the sin - ning soul with last - ing woe.  
 die; By re - pent - ance you can on - ly now a - tone.



*Note-* This song was written after hearing Mr. Moody's "Tekel" sermon, and contains the ten commandments in verse.

Words and Music: Thomas P. Westendorf



# Tekel

## Chorus

Are you read - y to be weighed In the bal - ance of the

Lord, Does your soul in ter - ror shrink, are you a - fraid?

Have you bro - ken His com - mand, Do you heark - en to His

word, Are you read - y, are you read - y to be weighed?

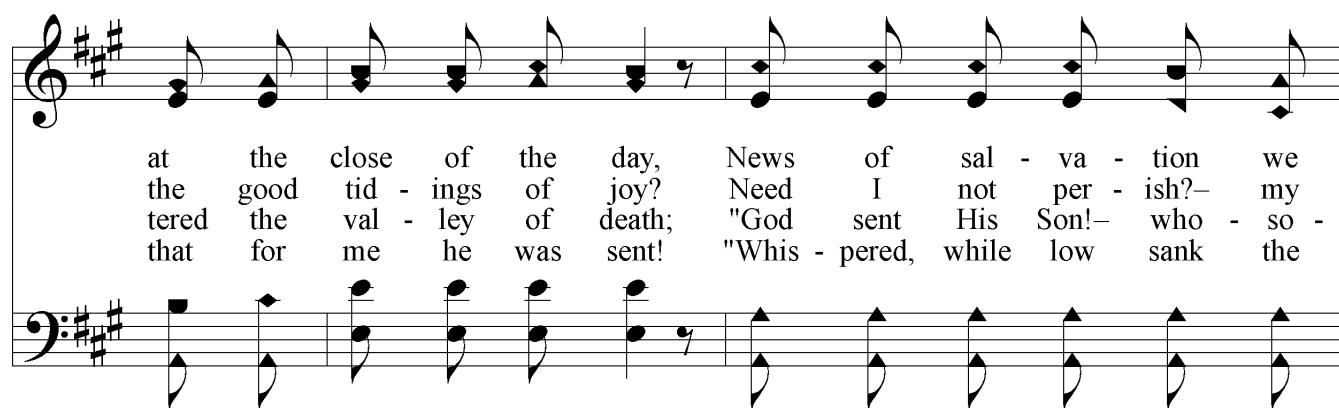
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The score is organized into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano staves. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands. The vocal line is written in a soprano or alto clef. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Tell It Again

A home missionary visited a dying boy in a gipsy tent. Bending over him he said: "God so loved the world that he gave His only Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." The dying boy heard, and whispered: "Nobody ever told me."



1. In - to the tent where a gip - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone  
2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me  
3. Bend - ing, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en -  
4. Smil - ing he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad



at the close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we  
the good tid - ings of joy? Need I not per - ish? - my  
tered the val - ley of death; "God sent His Son! - who - so -  
that for me he was sent! "Whis - pered, while low sank the



car - ried - said he: "No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"  
hand will He hold? - "No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!"  
ev - er!" said He; "Then I am sure that He sent Him for me!"  
sun in the west: "Lord, I be - lieve! tell it now to the rest!"

## Chorus



Tell it a - gain! tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re -

# *Tell It Again*

peat o'er and o'er; Till none can say of the  
chil - dren of men, "No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore!"

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Tell It Again". 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 sharps (F#, C#, G#). The first system covers the lyrics "peat o'er and o'er; Till none can say of the". The second system covers the lyrics "chil - dren of men, 'No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore!'". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

# Tell It All

1. Would you have the bless - ing All a - long the way? Tell your cares to  
 2. Ev - 'ry lit - tle tri - al, Ev - 'ry lit - tle care, All the lit - tle  
 3. Not the great - est tri - als Hin - der most you know, Mak - ing dai - ly  
 4. Take it all to Je - sus - Those who trust His grace Can - not be de -

Je - sus When to Him you pray; Nev - er keep them from Him Tho' you  
 cross - es He will help you bear; He will nev - er chide you If to  
 pro - gress Pain - ful, hard and slow; 'Tis the lit - tle trou - bles Com - ing  
 feat - ed In the Chris - tian race, In those realms of glo - ry When we

think them small, He will glad - ly lis - ten, Go and tell Him all.  
 Him you bring All your lit - tle trou - bles, Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing.  
 ev - 'ry day, Caus - ing fret and wor - ry, Driv - ing peace a - way.  
 see the King, We'll be glad we told Him Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing.

## Chorus

Tell it all to Je - sus, To Him ev - er bring

All your care and wor - ry, Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing. *Rit...*

# Tell It Out (Arr. 1)

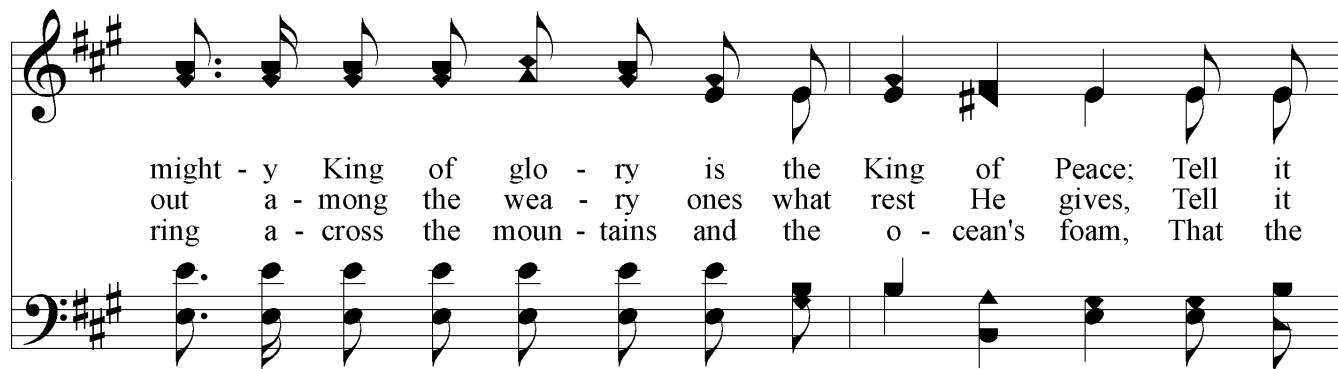
1. Tell it out a - mong the na - tions that the Lord is King;  
 2. Tell it out a - mong the peo - ple that the Sav - ior reigns;  
 3. Tell it out a - mong the peo - ple, Je - sus reigns a - bove;

Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the  
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the  
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the

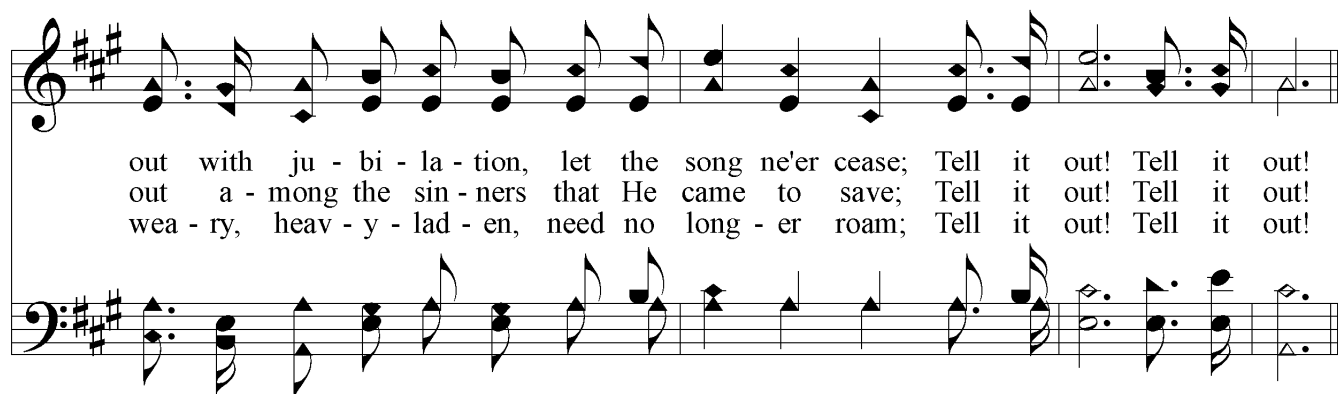
na - tions, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out!  
 hea - then, bid them break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out!  
 na - tions that His reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out with ad - o - ra - tion that He shall in - crease, That the  
 Tell it out a - mong the weep - ing ones that Je - sus lives, Tell it  
 Tell it out a - mong the high - ways and the lanes at home, Let it

# Tell It Out



might - y King of glo - ry is the King of Peace; Tell it  
out a - mong the wea - ry ones what rest He gives, Tell it  
ring a - cross the moun - tains and the o - cean's foam, That the



out with ju - bi - la - tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!  
out a - mong the sin - ners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out!  
wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, need no long - er roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

# Tell It Out Among The Heathen (Arr. 2)

*Bold*

1. Tell it out a - mong the hea - then that the Lord is King! Tell it  
 2. Tell it out a - mong the hea - then that the Sav - ior reigns. Tell it  
 3. Tell it out a - mong the hea - then, Je - sus reigns a - bove! Tell it  
 Tell it out! Tell it out! that the Lord is King!  
 Tell it out! Tell it out! that the Sav - ior reigns.  
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Je - sus reigns a - bove!

Tell it

out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the na - tions, bid them  
 out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the na - tions, bid them  
 out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the na - tions, that His  
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! bid them  
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! bid them  
 Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! that His

out!

*Fine After 3rd verse*

shout and sing. Tell it out! Tell it out!  
 burst their chains, Tell it out! Tell it out!  
 reign is love! Tell it out! Tell it out! A - men.

shout and sing. Tell it out!  
 burst their chains. Tell it out!  
 reign is love! Tell it out!

Tell it out! Tell it out!

# Tell It Out Among The Heathen

Tell it out with ad - o - ra - tion that He shall in - crease, That the  
Tell it out a - mong the weep - ing ones that Je - sus lives; Tell it  
Tell it out a - mong the high - ways and the lanes at home; Let it  
Tell it out;

might - y King of glo - ry is the King of Peace; Tell it  
out a - mong the wea - ry ones what rest He gives; Tell it  
ring a - cross the moun - tains and the o - cean foam; Like the

out with ju - bi - la - tion, tho' the waves may roar, That He  
out a - mong the sin - ners that He came to save, Tell it  
sound of man - y wa - ters let the glad shout be, Tell it

*D. S. al Fine*  
sitt - eth on the wa - ter floods, our King for ev - er - more; Tell it  
out a - mong the dy - ing that He tri - umphed o'er the grave. Tell it  
ech - o and re - ech - o from the is - lands of the sea. Tell it



# Tell It To Jesus Alone (3 vs.)



1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;  
2. Do your tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;  
3. Do you fear the gath - 'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;



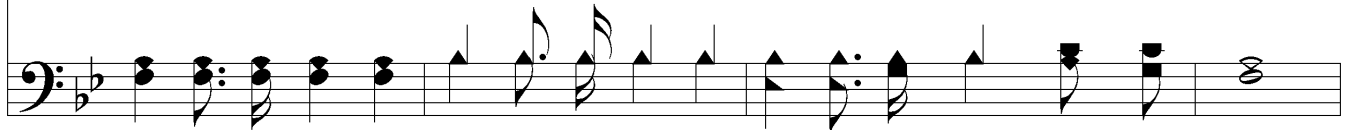
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.  
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.  
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



## Chorus



Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; He is a Friend that's well known;



You have no oth - er such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



# Tell It To Jesus Alone (4 vs.)



1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;  
2. Do your tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;  
3. Do you fear the gath - 'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;  
4. Are you trou - bled at the tho't of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,



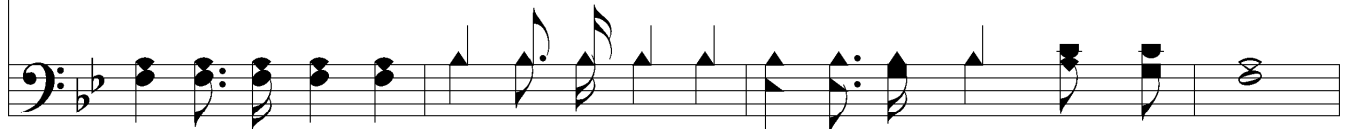
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.  
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.  
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.  
For Christ's com - ing king - dom are you sigh - ing? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone



## Chorus



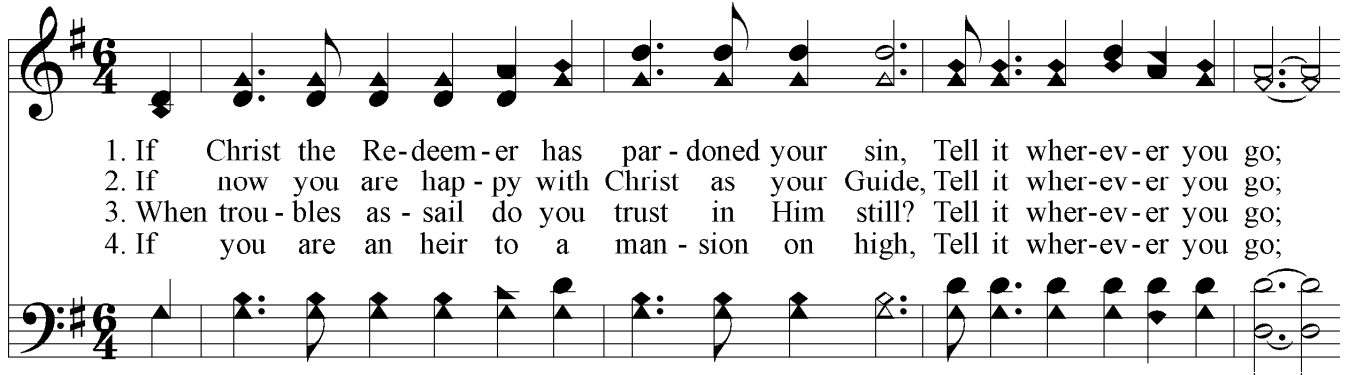
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; He is a Friend that's well known;



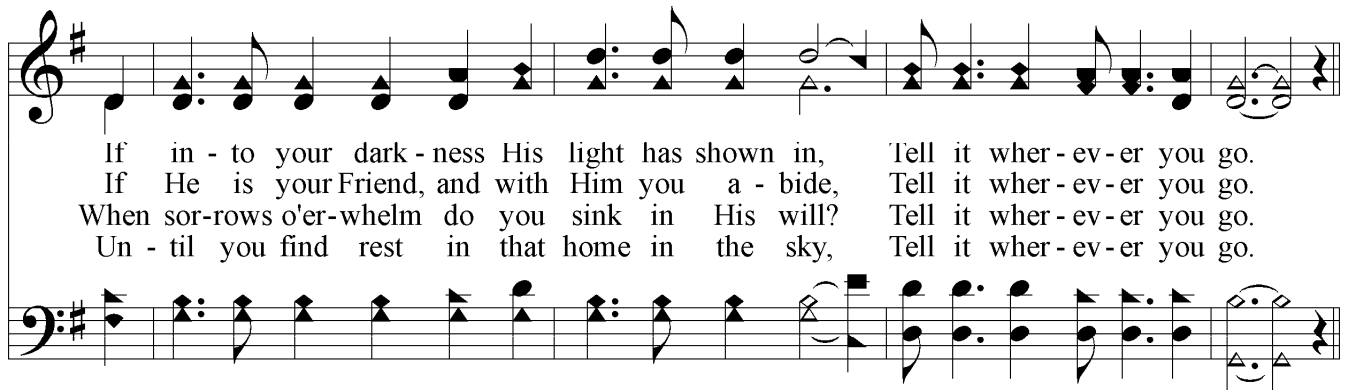
You have no oth - er such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



# Tell It Wherever You Go



1. If Christ the Re-deem-er has par-doned your sin, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;  
2. If now you are hap-py with Christ as your Guide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;  
3. When trou-bles as-sail do you trust in Him still? Tell it wher-ev-er you go;  
4. If you are an heir to a man-sion on high, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;

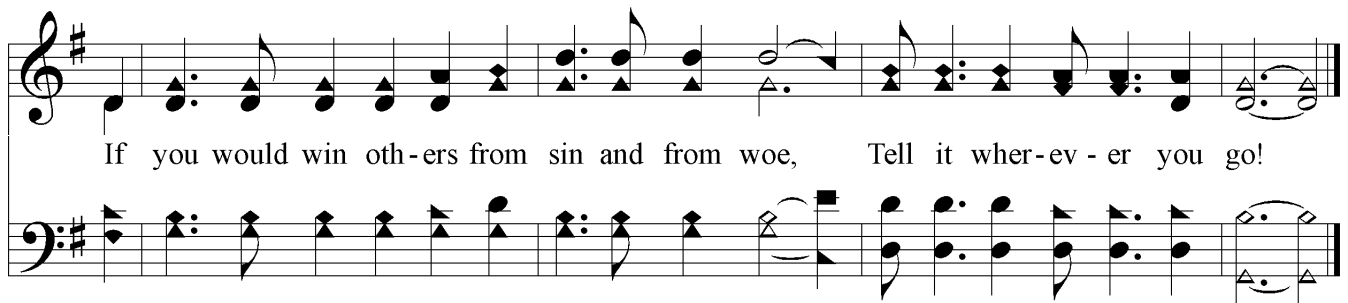


If in-to your dark-ness His light has shown in, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.  
If He is your Friend, and with Him you a-bide, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.  
When sor-rows o'er-whelm do you sink in His will? Tell it wher-ev-er you go.  
Un-til you find rest in that home in the sky, Tell it wher-ev-er you go.

## Chorus

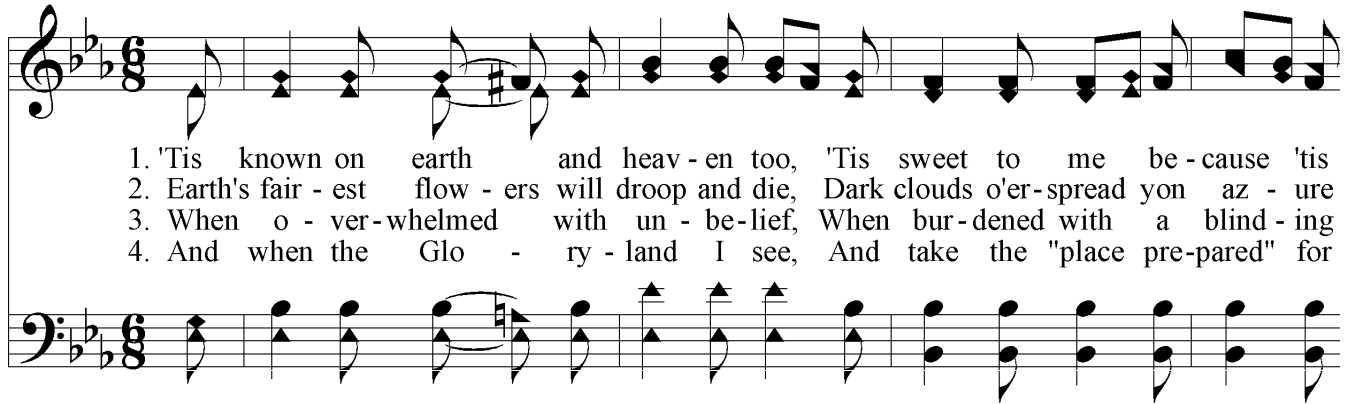


Tell it, tell it, Tell it wher-ev-er you go;  
Tell it that oth-ers a-round you may know,



If you would win oth-ers from sin and from woe, Tell it wher-ev-er you go!

# Tell Me More About Jesus

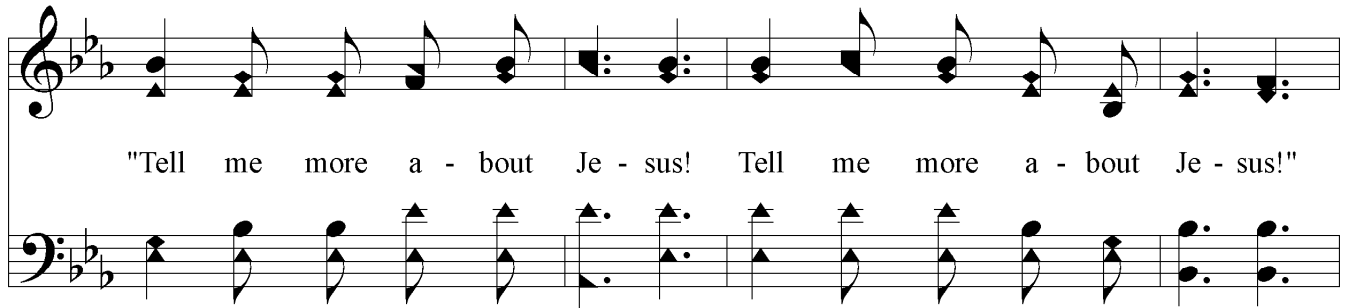


1. 'Tis known on earth and heav - en too, 'Tis sweet to me be - cause 'tis  
2. Earth's fair - est flow - ers will droop and die, Dark clouds o'er-spread yon az - ure  
3. When o - ver-whelmed with un - be-lief, When bur-dened with a blind - ing  
4. And when the Glo - ry - land I see, And take the "place pre-pared" for

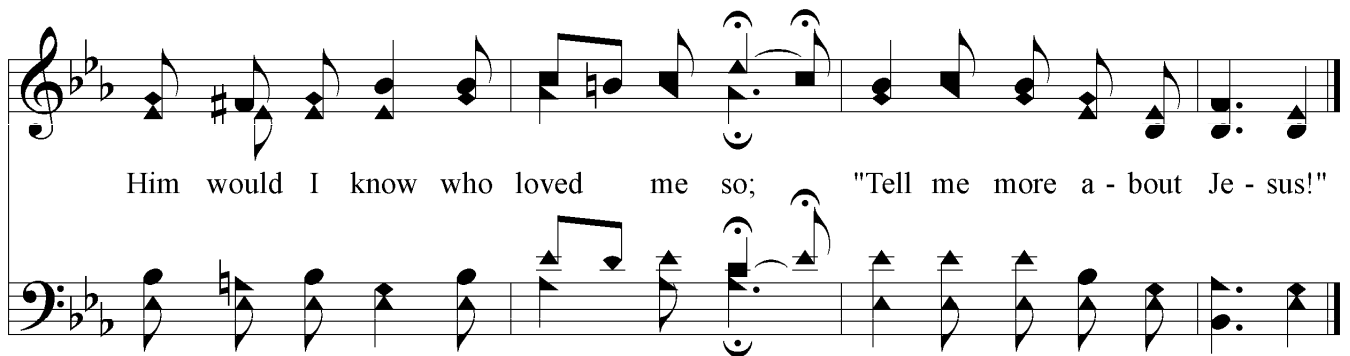


true; The "old, old sto - ry" is ev - er new; Tell me more a - bout Je - sus.  
sky; Life's dear - est joys flit fleet - est by; Tell me more a - bout Je - sus.  
grief, Come kind - ly then to my re - lief; Tell me more a - bout Je - sus.  
me, Thru end - less years my song shall be - "Tell me more a - bout Je - sus."

## Chorus



"Tell me more a - bout Je - sus! Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!"



Him would I know who loved me so; "Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!"

# Tell Me More About The Savior's Love

1. When the waves of grief and sor - row on my path - way roll, And the  
 2. When my earth - ly friends for - sake me and my com - forts flee, Tell me  
 3. When the dread - ful day of judge - ment with its wrath ap - pears, And my  
 4. When the day of life is end - ed and my sight shall fail, When my

tempt - er tries to bring me un - der His con - trol, While the light of love is  
 more a - bout the One who means so much to me; While my faith is still un -  
 soul is face to face with deeds of all the years, It will ban - ish all my  
 voice is hushed in si - lence and my lips turn pale, When I'm press - ing thru the

shin - ing in my faint - ing soul, Tell me more a - bout the Sav - ior's love.  
 daunt - ed and His face I see, Tell me more a - bout the Sav - ior's love.  
 sor - rows and dis - pel my fears; Tell me more a - bout the Sav - ior's love.  
 shad - ows of the dark - ness veil, Tell me more a - bout the Sav - ior's love.

## Chorus

Tell me more a - bout the Sav - ior's love, Tell me more a - bout the  
 bless - ed Sav - ior's love, Tell me more

## *Tell Me More About The Savior's Love*

Sav - ior's love;  
more a - bout the Sav - ior's love;

Let me bear the sweet re - frain,  
Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain, Tell me more a - bout the Sav - ior's love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Tell Me More About The Savior's Love". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Sav - ior's love; more a - bout the Sav - ior's love; Let me bear the sweet re - frain, Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain, Tell me more a - bout the Sav - ior's love." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# Tell Me The Old, Old Story (3 vs.)

1. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -  
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
 ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry  
 I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And  
 of - ten, For I for - get so soon: The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has  
 al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A

*Chorus*  
*mf*

help - less and de - filed.  
 passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old  
 com - fort - er to me. *f*

# *Tell Me The Old, Old Story*

*ff*  
Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the melody. It begins with a half rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, and B4, a quarter note G4 with a colon above it, quarter notes F#4 and E4, a quarter note D4 with a colon above it, quarter notes C4, B3, and A3, a quarter note G3 with a colon above it, a quarter note F3 with a colon above it, quarter notes E3 and D3, a quarter note C3 with a colon above it, and a half note B2 with a fermata above it. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides accompaniment. It starts with a whole rest, followed by quarter notes G2, A2, and B2, a quarter note G2 with a colon above it, quarter notes F#2 and E2, a quarter note D2 with a colon above it, quarter notes C2, B1, and A1, a quarter note G1 with a colon above it, a quarter note F1 with a colon above it, quarter notes E1 and D1, a quarter note C1 with a colon above it, and a half note B0 with a fermata above it.



# Tell Me The Old, Old (4 vs.)

1. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -  
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber  
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
 ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry  
 I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry  
 emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And  
 of - ten, For I for - get so soon: The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has  
 al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A  
 glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry; "Christ

*Chorus*  
*mf*

help - less and de - filed.  
 passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old  
 com - fort - er to me.  
 Je - sus makes thee whole."

# *Tell Me The Old, Old Story*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Tell Me The Old, Old Story". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics "Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love." are written below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with chords and single notes. A dynamic marking of *ff* (fortissimo) is placed above the first measure of the melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

*ff*

Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

# Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;  
 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;  
 3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,

Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here;  
 And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on me:  
 Wav - ing a branch of the palm tree High in my hand;

Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea,  
 Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,  
 One of His her - als. Yes, I would sing

Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.  
 All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.  
 Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King. A - men.

# Tell Me The Story Of Jesus (Arr. 1)

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;  
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the de - sert, Tell of the days that are past.  
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;  
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last;  
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

*D.S.*— Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth;  
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,  
 Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;

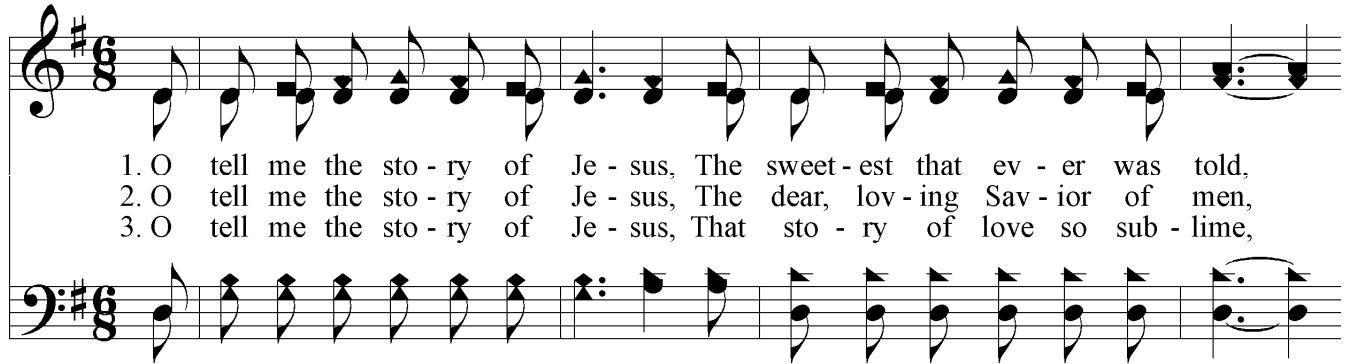
“Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good tid - ings on earth.”  
 He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor:  
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, “Love paid the ran - som for me.”

**Chorus**

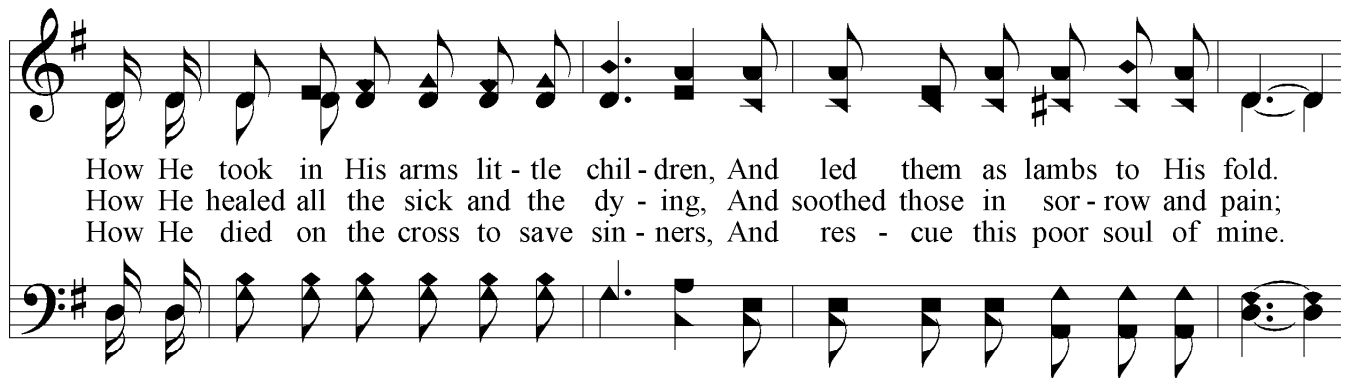
*D.S. al Fine*

Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word:

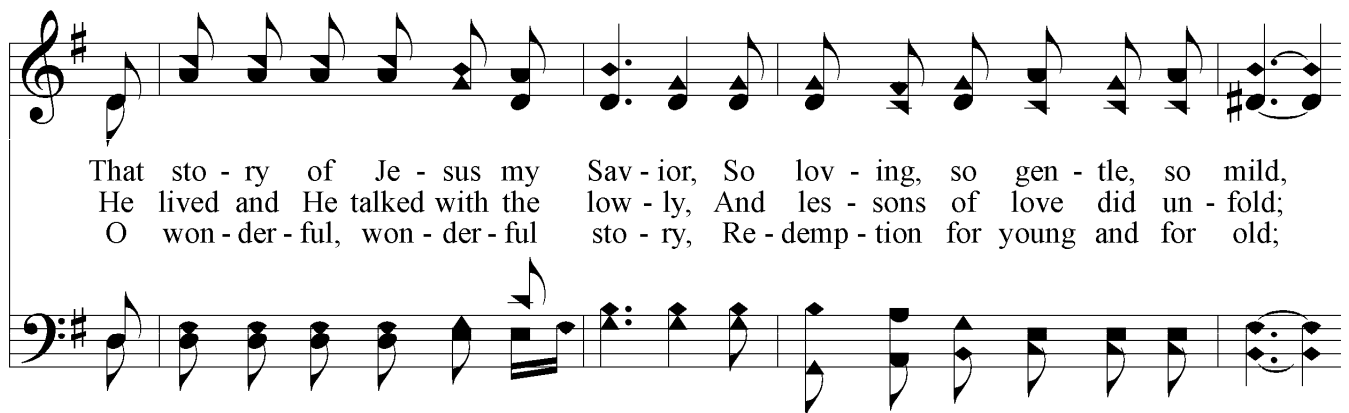
# Tell Me The Story Of Jesus (Arr. 2)



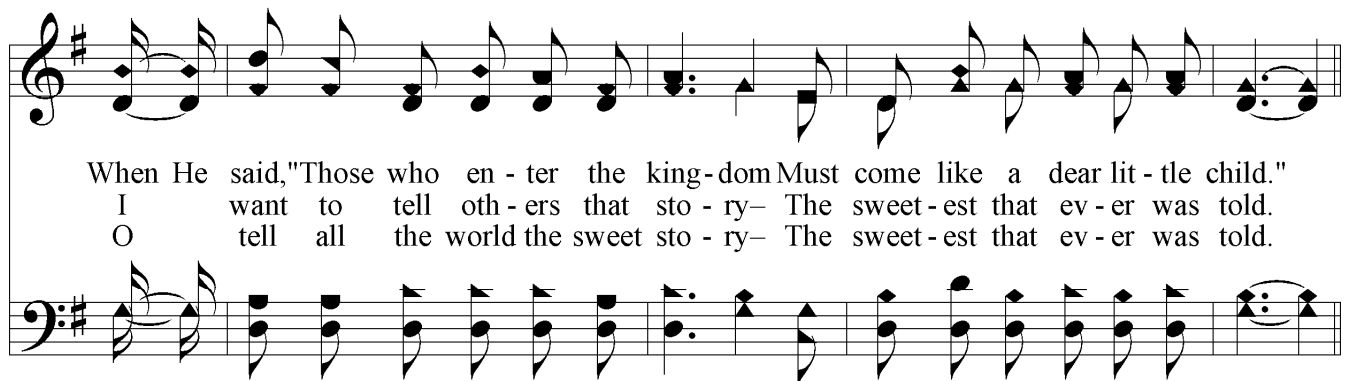
1. O tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, The sweet - est that ev - er was told,  
2. O tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, The dear, lov - ing Sav - ior of men,  
3. O tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, That sto - ry of love so sub - lime,



How He took in His arms lit - tle chil - dren, And led them as lambs to His fold.  
How He healed all the sick and the dy - ing, And soothed those in sor - row and pain;  
How He died on the cross to save sin - ners, And res - cue this poor soul of mine.



That sto - ry of Je - sus my Sav - ior, So lov - ing, so gen - tle, so mild,  
He lived and He talked with the low - ly, And les - sons of love did un - fold;  
O won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, Re - demp - tion for young and for old;



When He said, "Those who en - ter the king - dom Must come like a dear lit - tle child."  
I want to tell oth - ers that sto - ry - The sweet - est that ev - er was told.  
O tell all the world the sweet sto - ry - The sweet - est that ev - er was told.

# Tell Me The Story Of Jesus

## Chorus

O tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus; The sweet - est that ev - er was told.

How He took in His arms lit - tle chil - dren, And led them as lambs to His fold.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. 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 key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Tell Mother I'll Be There



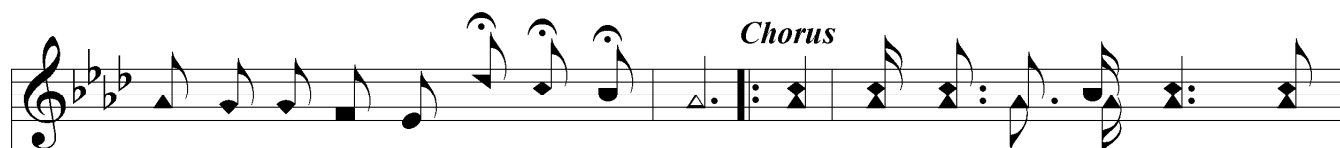
1. When I was but a lit - tle child, how well I re - col - lect How  
 2. Tho' I was of - ten way - ward, she was al - ways kind and good, So  
 3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree, She  
 4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come If



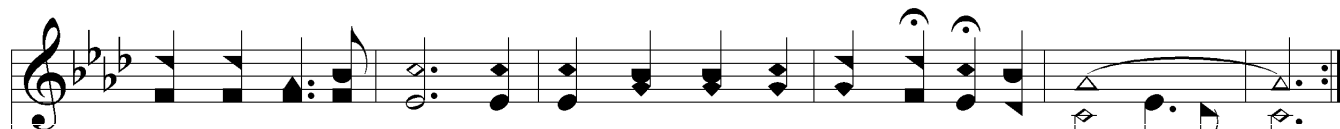
I would grieve my moth - er with my fol - ly and ne - glect; And  
 pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when I act - ed rough and rude; My  
 al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn - ing af - ter me, And  
 I would see my moth - er ere the Sav - ior took her home; I



now that she has gone to heav'n, I miss her ten - der care, O  
 child - hood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share; O  
 day and night she pray'd to God to keep me in His care; O  
 prom - ised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare; O



Sav - ior, tell my moth - er I'll be there! Tell moth - er I'll be there In  
 Tell moth - er I'll be there Heav'n's



an - swer to her pray'r; This mes - sage, bless - ed Sav - ior, to her bear;  
 bear, to her bear;  
 joys with her to share; Yes, tell my dar - ling moth - er I'll be there,  
 there, I'll be there,



# Tell That God Is Love

*In slow legato style*

1. Come ye peo - ple who have heard God's di - vine and price - less word,  
2. God is love, His love is true, Love that paid the ran - som due,  
3. God is love, if we would be Chil - dren of that love so free,

Till your hearts with love are stirr'd, Come, con - fess - ing, share your bless - ing,  
Great - er love the world ne'er knew; Tell the sto - ry, Christ from glo - ry,  
We must serve Him faith - ful - ly, Loy - al ev - er, still en - deav - or

Tell to oth - er hearts the joy Griefs of earth can - not de - stroy;  
Free from ev - 'ry soil and stain, Came to win the world a - gain,  
All His match - less worth to show, More like Christ each day to grow,

Let this truth your words em - ploy, - God, our God is love.  
From the way of sin and pain, To the God of love.  
That the world thru us may know, God, our God is love.



# Tell That God Is Love

## Chorus

Tell it out that God is love, From His heav'n - ly home a - bove,

Nev - er sleep - ing, He is keep - ing Watch a - bove His own;

Trust - ing in His mer - cy still, Strive to do His sov - 'reign will,

He with love each life will fill, That His love hath shown. *Rit...*

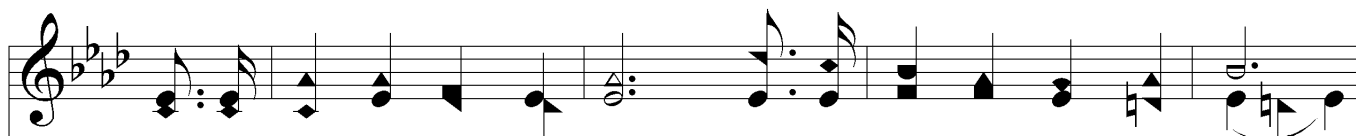
# Tell The Blessed News



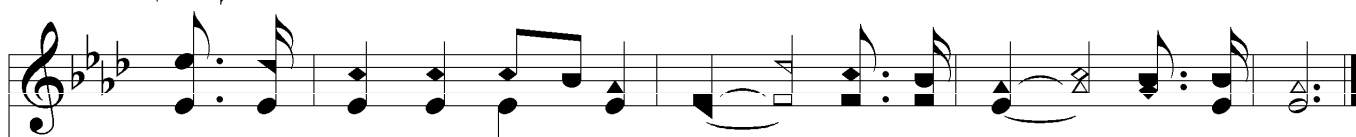
1. I'm a sin - ner, saved by grace, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 2. I have found a pre - cious Friend, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 3. Je - sus helps me when I fall, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 4. He has man - y bless - ings giv'n, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!



I shall see my Sav - ior's face, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 He will keep me to the end, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 Ev - er hears me when I call, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 I shall have a home in heav'n, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!



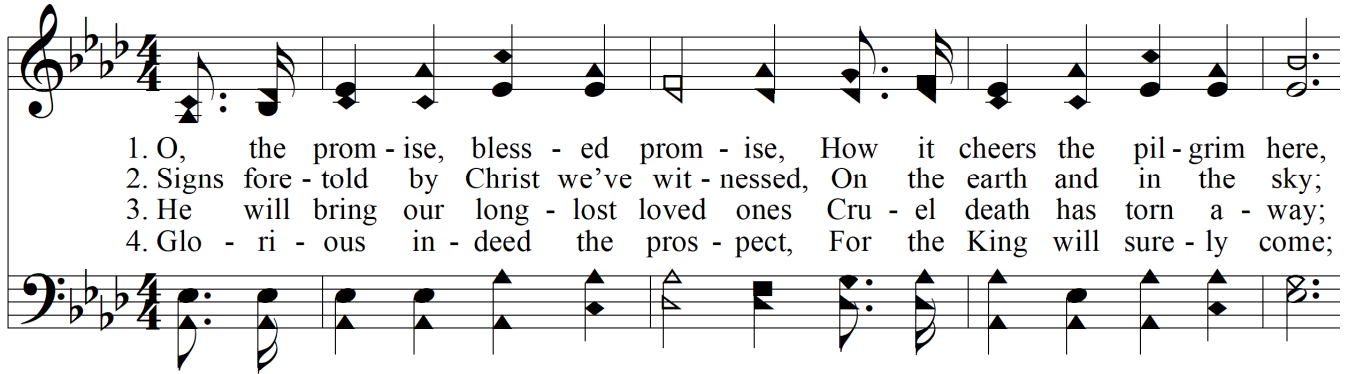
Tell the bless - ed news a - round Un - to earth's re - mot - est bound,  
 Je - sus is so dear to me, Such a lov - ing Friend is He,  
 He doth all my sor - rows share And will all my bur - dens bear,  
 If I al - ways do my best, I shall have a glo - rious rest,



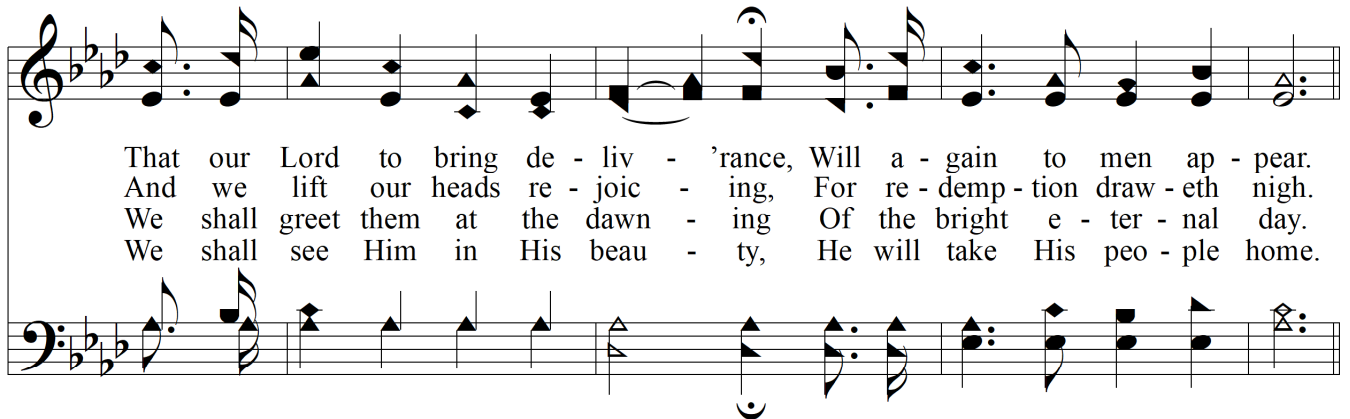
I was lost but now I'm found Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 And will ev - er faith - ful be, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 Cheers me when I'm in de - spair, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 Live for - ev - er with the blest, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!



# Tell The Joyful Story

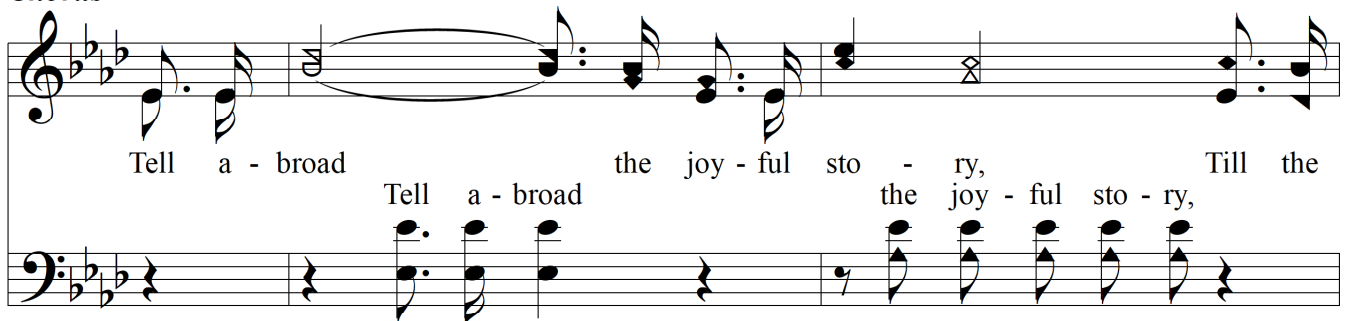


1. O, the prom - ise, bless - ed prom - ise, How it cheers the pil - grim here,  
2. Signs fore - told by Christ we've wit - nessed, On the earth and in the sky;  
3. He will bring our long - lost loved ones Cru - el death has torn a - way;  
4. Glo - ri - ous in - deed the pros - pect, For the King will sure - ly come;



That our Lord to bring de - liv - 'rance, Will a - gain to men ap - pear.  
And we lift our heads re - joic - ing, For re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh.  
We shall greet them at the dawn - ing Of the bright e - ter - nal day.  
We shall see Him in His beau - ty, He will take His peo - ple home.

## Chorus



Tell a - broad the joy - ful sto - ry, Till the  
Tell a - broad the joy - ful sto - ry,



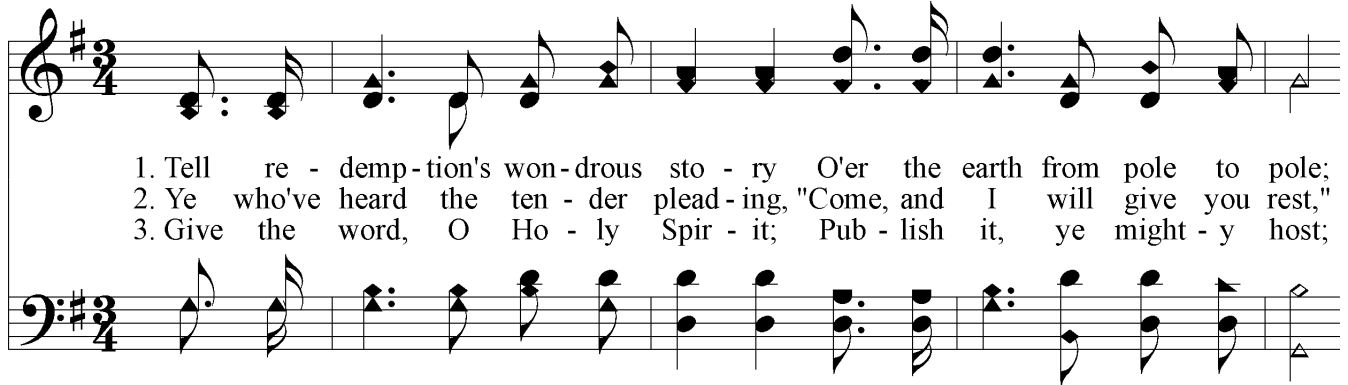
dis - tant na - tions hear, That the Lord of life and  
Till the dis - tant na - tions hear, na - tions hear, That the Lord

# *Tell The Joyful Story*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Tell The Joyful Story'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F4. The lyrics are: 'glo - ry Will a - gain to men ap - pear. of life and glo - ry, Will a - gain to men ap - pear.' The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

glo - ry Will a - gain to men ap - pear.  
of life and glo - ry, Will a - gain to men ap - pear.

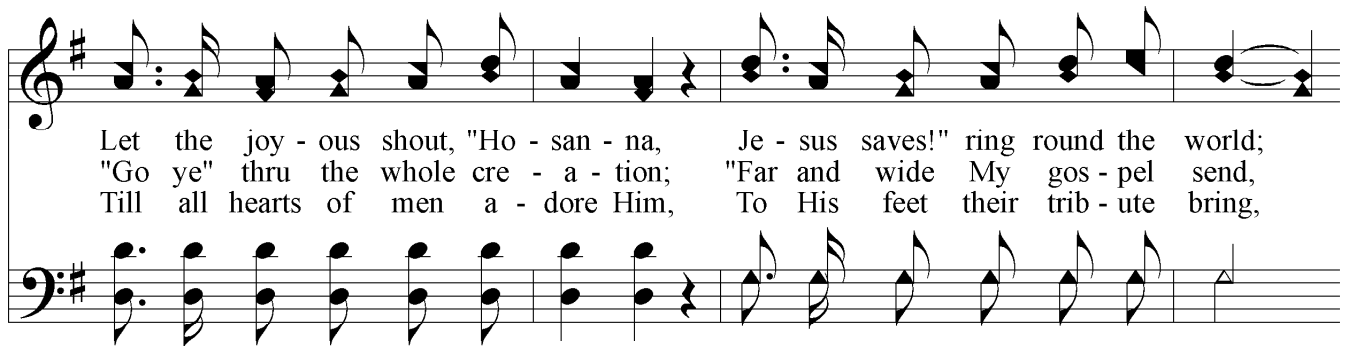
# Tell The Story



1. Tell re - demp - tion's won - drous sto - ry O'er the earth from pole to pole;  
2. Ye who've heard the ten - der plead - ing, "Come, and I will give you rest,"  
3. Give the word, O Ho - ly Spir - it; Pub - lish it, ye might - y host;



Let the Sav - ior's ra - dian't glo - ry Shine from ev - 'ry ran - somed soul.  
Let your hearts ex - ult in heed - ing Your great Mas - ter's last be - hest.  
Let the vales and moun - tains hear it, Let it ring from height to coast;

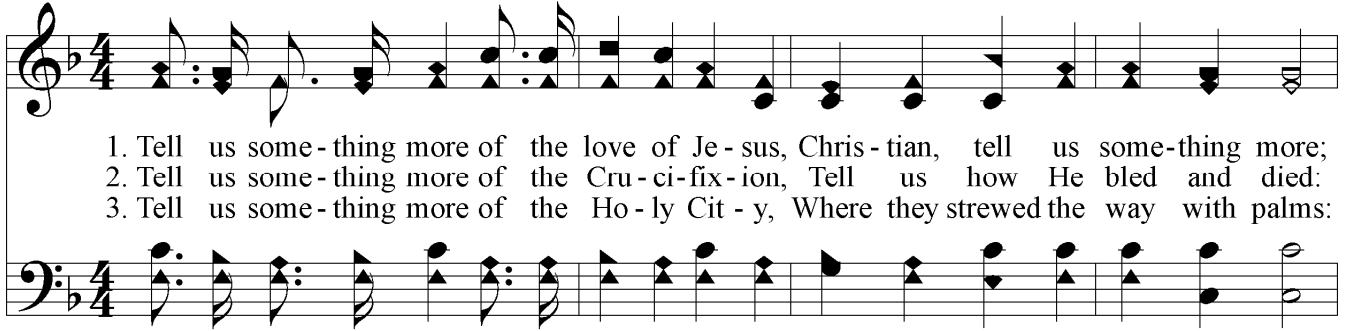


Let the joy - ous shout, "Ho - san - na, Je - sus saves!" ring round the world;  
"Go ye" thru the whole cre - a - tion; "Far and wide My gos - pel send,  
Till all hearts of men a - dore Him, To His feet their trib - ute bring,



Let the cross - em - bla - zoned ban - ner On each hill - top be un - furled.  
Go, dis - ci - ple ev - 'ry na - tion; I am with you to the end."  
As they cast their crowns be - fore Him, Hail Him Sav - ior, Lord and King. A - men.

# Tell Us Something New

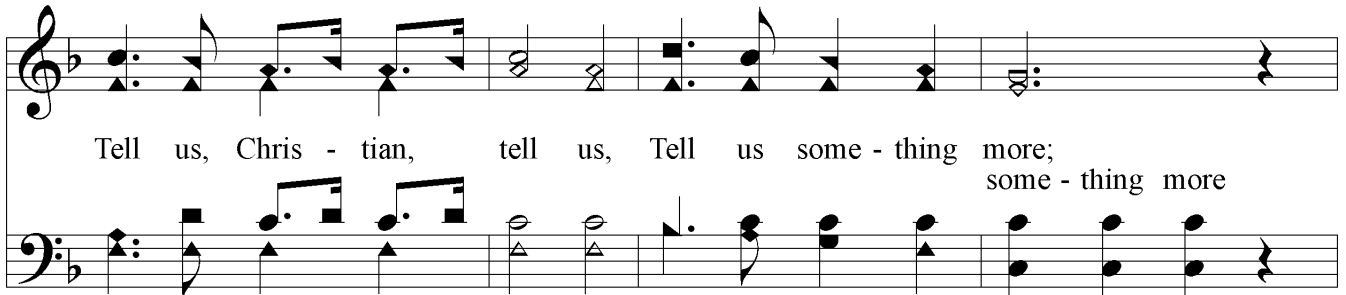


1. Tell us some-thing more of the love of Je-sus, Chris-tian, tell us some-thing more;  
2. Tell us some-thing more of the Cru-ci-fix-ion, Tell us how He bled and died:  
3. Tell us some-thing more of the Ho-ly Cit-y, Where they strewed the way with palms:



Tell us how He suf-fer'd death for sin-ners, Tell us of the cross He bore.  
Tell us of the blood that ev-er cleans-es, Flow-ing from His wound-ed side.  
Tell us how He gath-er'd lit-tle chil-dren In-to His most lov-ing arms.

## Chorus



Tell us, Chris-tian, tell us, Tell us some-thing more;  
some-thing more



Tell us, Chris-tian, tell us, Tell us some-thing more.

# Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spar - kling rai - ment bright,  
 2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!  
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore;  
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

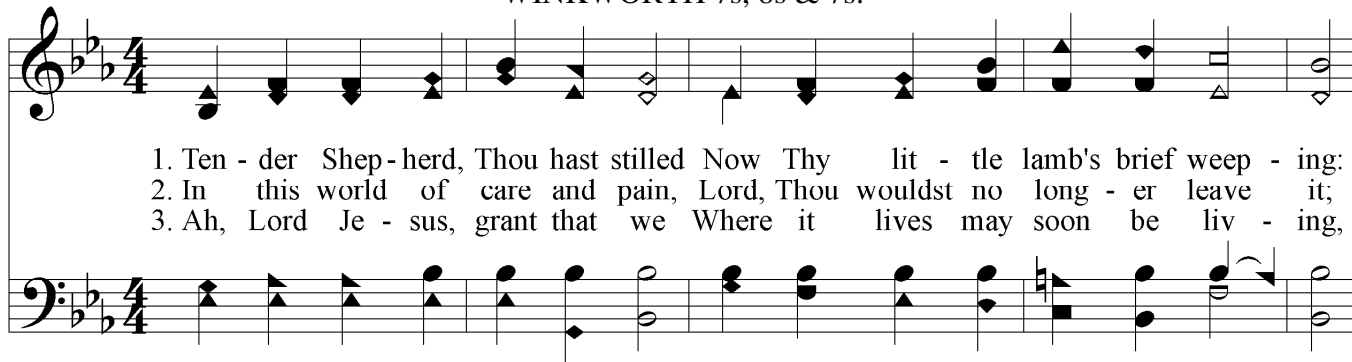
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steps of light;  
 What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph night!  
 What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships up Where part - ings are no more!  
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign;

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:  
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;  
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late;  
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

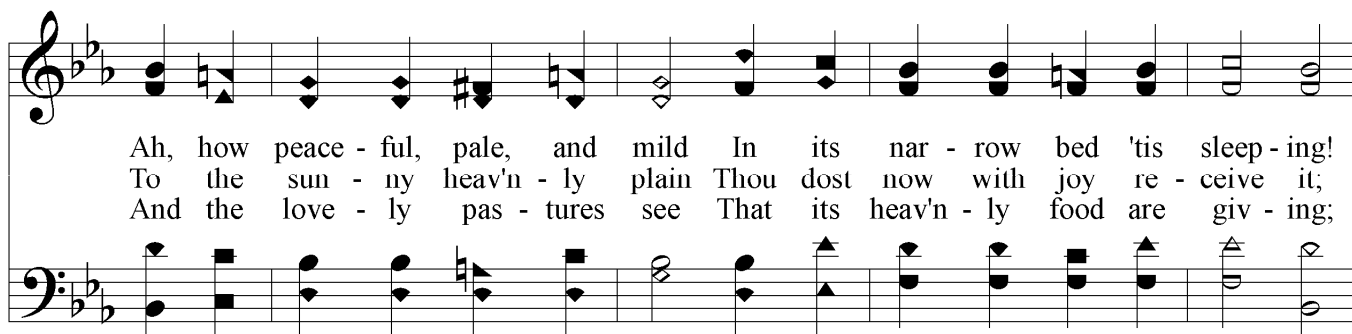
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.  
 O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!  
 Or - phans no long - er fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.  
 Show in the heav'n Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - ior, come. A - men.

# Tender Shepherd, Thou Hast Stilled

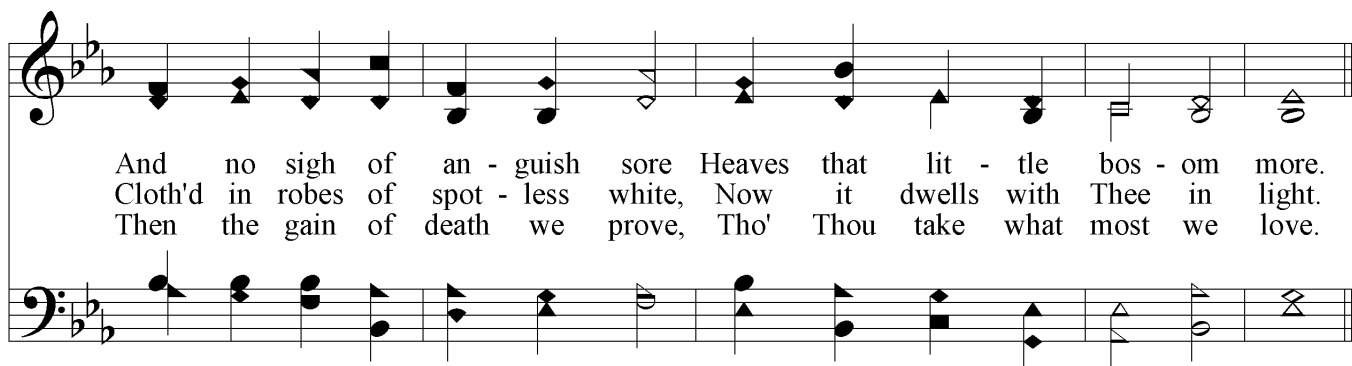
WINKWORTH 7s, 8s & 7s.



1. Ten - der Shep - herd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing:  
2. In this world of care and pain, Lord, Thou wouldst no long - er leave it;  
3. Ah, Lord Je - sus, grant that we Where it lives may soon be liv - ing,



Ah, how peace - ful, pale, and mild In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing!  
To the sun - ny heav'n - ly plain Thou dost now with joy re - ceive it;  
And the love - ly pas - tures see That its heav'n - ly food are giv - ing;



And no sigh of an - guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos - om more.  
Cloth'd in robes of spot - less white, Now it dwells with Thee in light.  
Then the gain of death we prove, Tho' Thou take what most we love.



# Tenderness

1. If on the qui - et sea T'ward heav'n we calm - ly sail,  
2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come,  
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol;

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav - 'ring gale.  
Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.  
Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# Thanks For The Bible

“Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.” – II Cor. 9:15

1. Thanks for Thy Word, O bless - ed Re - deem - er; O - pen our eyes its  
2. Thanks for Thy Word of pre - cept and prom - ise, Lamp to our feet, and  
3. Bless - ed are they who keep its com - mand - ments, They shall a - bide for

beau - ty to see; Grant us Thy grace to stud - y it wise - ly,  
light to our way; Point - ing a - far where pleas - ures im - mor - tal,  
ev - er with Thee; Close by the clear and beau - ti - ful riv - er,

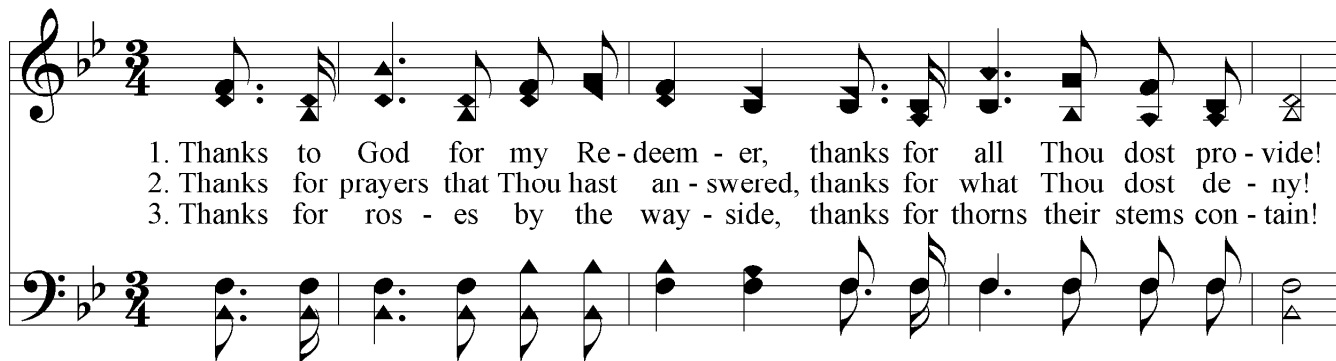
## Chorus

Close ev - 'ry heart to all but Thee.  
Bloom in Thine own bright realm of day. Thanks for the Bi - ble,  
Shar - ing the fruits of life's fair tree.

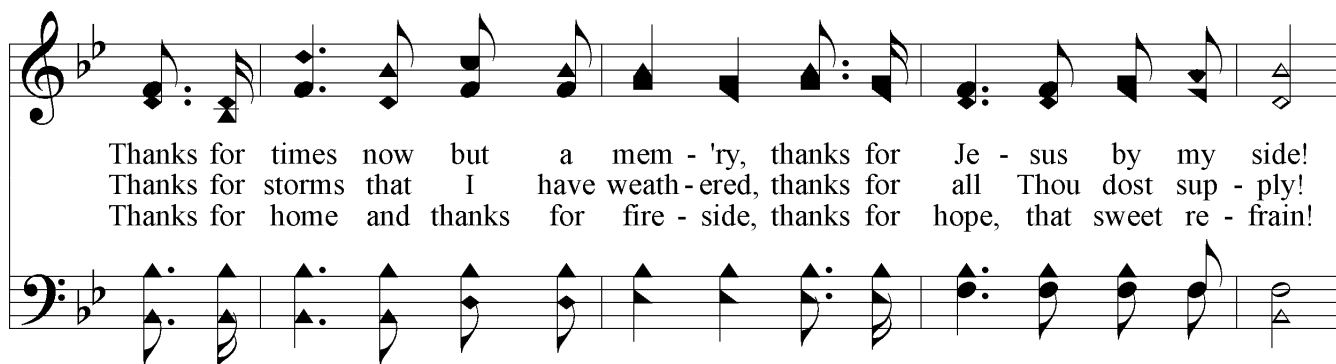
off - 'ring so free - ly Par - don and peace to all who be - lieve; Help us, O

Lord, its coun - sel to fol - low, Meek - ly by faith its truth re - ceive.

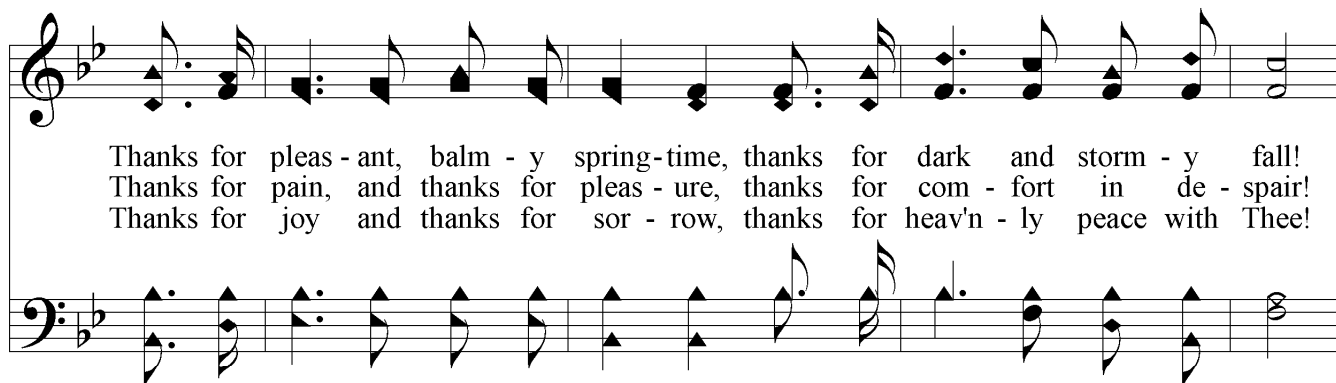
# Thanks to God for My Redeemer



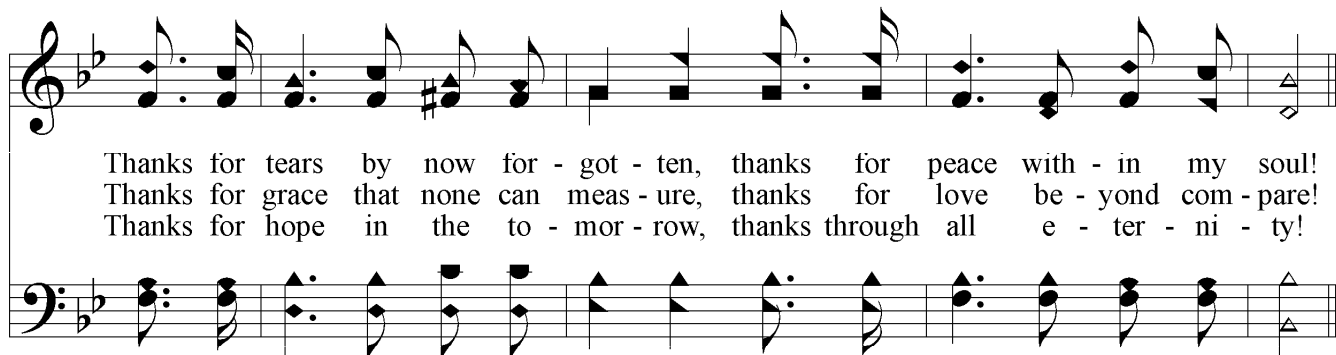
1. Thanks to God for my Re-deem-er, thanks for all Thou dost pro-vide!  
2. Thanks for prayers that Thou hast an-swered, thanks for what Thou dost de-ny!  
3. Thanks for ros-es by the way-side, thanks for thorns their stems con-tain!



Thanks for times now but a mem-'ry, thanks for Je-sus by my side!  
Thanks for storms that I have weath-ered, thanks for all Thou dost sup-ply!  
Thanks for home and thanks for fire-side, thanks for hope, that sweet re-frain!



Thanks for pleas-ant, balm-y spring-time, thanks for dark and storm-y fall!  
Thanks for pain, and thanks for pleas-ure, thanks for com-fort in de-spair!  
Thanks for joy and thanks for sor-row, thanks for heav'n-ly peace with Thee!



Thanks for tears by now for-got-ten, thanks for peace with-in my soul!  
Thanks for grace that none can meas-ure, thanks for love be-yond com-pare!  
Thanks for hope in the to-mor-row, thanks through all e-ter-ni-ty!

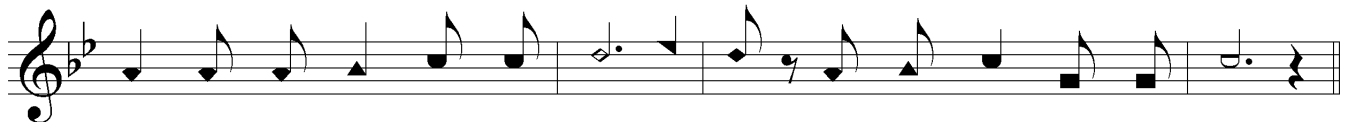
# That Beautiful Home



1. There's a beau - ti - ful place, Called the home of the soul, Where with Je - sus some  
2. There the wa - ter of life, Like a riv - er flows on, To the beau - ti - ful  
3. Day un - end - ing pre - vails, In that beau - ti - ful home, And its pleas - ures un -  
4. When at last we shall meet In that home of the soul, With the loved ones so



day I shall be; When I reach that bright home, 'Mid its pleas - ures to roam, O  
bright jas - per sea; There's a pal - ace most fair, Wait - ing me o - ver there, O  
fail - ing shall be; We shall dwell in God's sight, Filled with end - less de - light, O  
hap - py and free; And the Lord look - ing down, Gives to each one a crown, O



say, shall I share it with thee? O say, shall I share it with thee?  
say, is one wait - ing for thee? O say, is one wait - ing for thee?  
say, are its pleas - ures for thee? O say, are its pleas - ures for thee?  
say, will there be one for thee? O say, will there be one for thee?

## Chorus



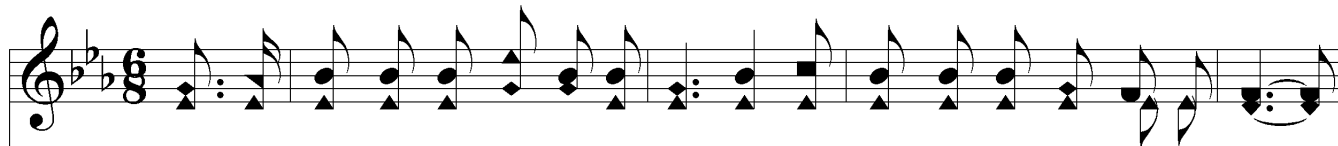
Beau - ti - ful home, bright and fair, Loved ones are wait - ing o - ver there;  
bright and fair, o - ver there



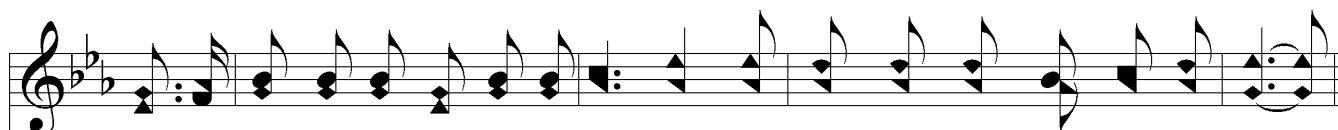
They would re - joice if they knew you would share, That beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home.  
my home.



# That Beautiful Story



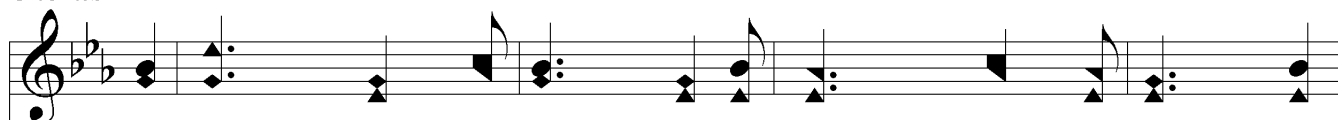
1. Have you heard of that beau-ti-ful sto - ry? Of Christ and His won-der-ful love;  
2. Have you heard that He died to re-deem us? From un - der the curse of the law;  
3. O, that beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful sto - ry, Let peo - ple and na - tion sail hear!



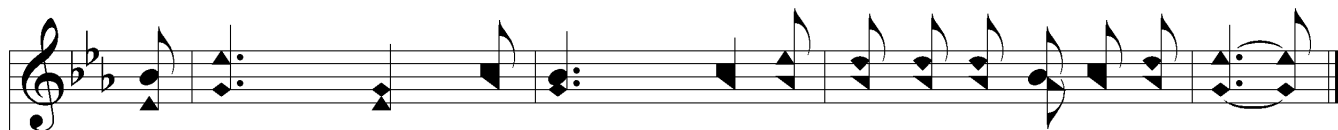
Who is plead-ing the Fa-ther in glo - ry, To give us bright man-sions a - bove.  
When no oth - ers was will-ing nor a - ble; 'Tis grace that the Proph - ets fore-saw.  
There's a home in the heav-en - ly man-sions, Christ pur-chased for you and for me.



## Chorus



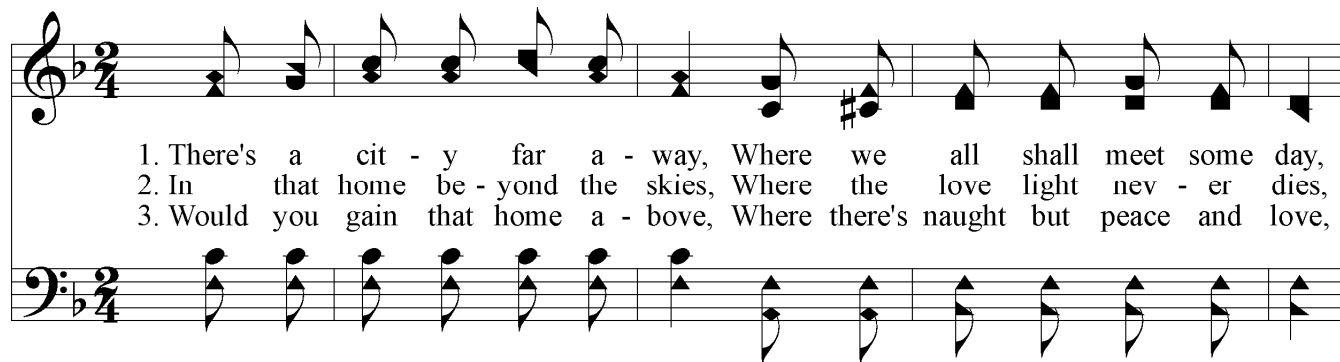
That beau - ti - ful sto - ry Of Christ and His glo - ry,  
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful sto-ry of love, Of Christ and His glo-ry, His glo-ry a - bove!



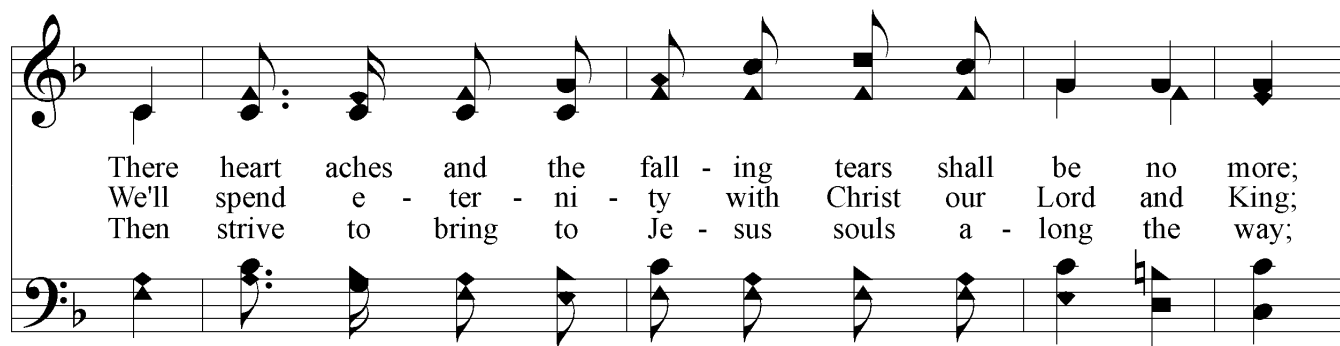
Oh, tell me that sto - ry That beau - ti - ful sto - ry of love!  
Oh, tell me the sto - ry, that sto - ry of love!



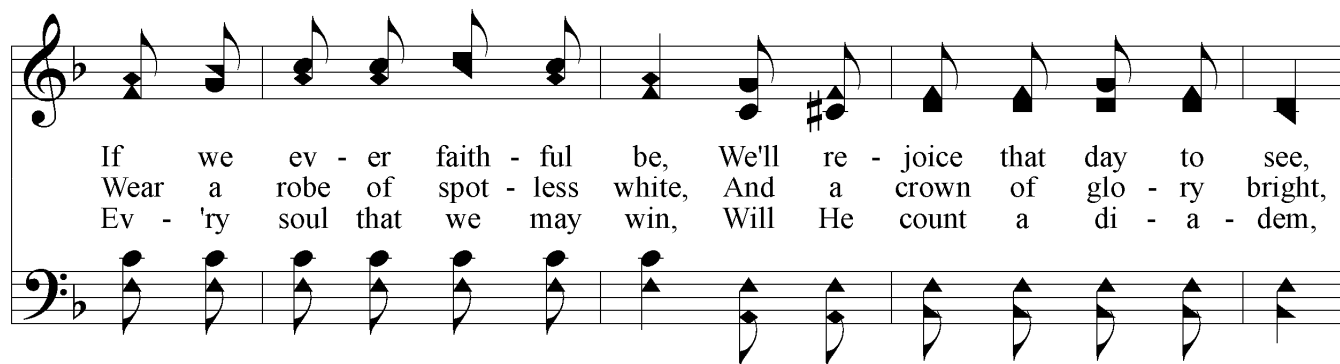
# That City



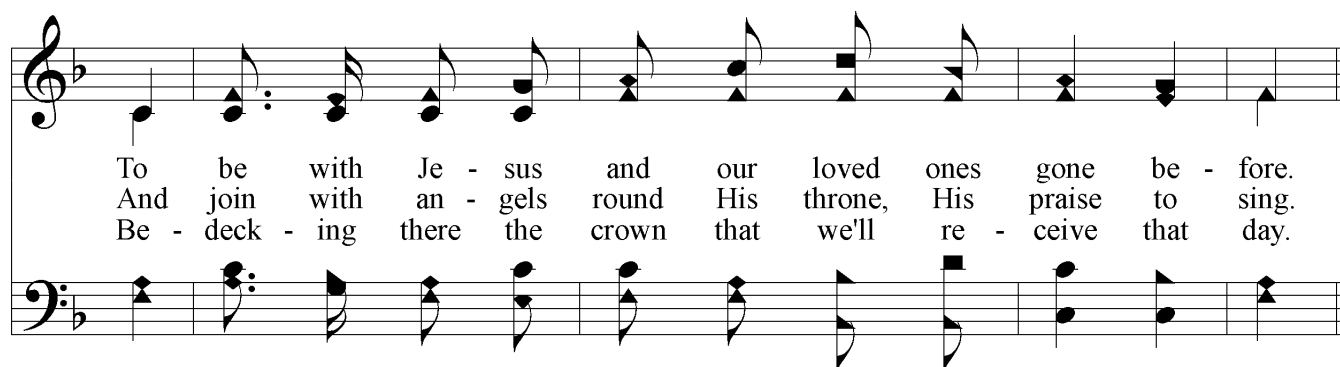
1. There's a cit - y far a - way, Where we all shall meet some day,  
2. In that home be - yond the skies, Where the love light nev - er dies,  
3. Would you gain that home a - bove, Where there's naught but peace and love,



There heart aches and the fall - ing tears shall be no more;  
We'll spend e - ter - ni - ty with Christ our Lord and King;  
Then strive to bring to Je - sus souls a - long the way;



If we ev - er faith - ful be, We'll re - joice that day to see,  
Wear a robe of spot - less white, And a crown of glo - ry bright,  
Ev - 'ry soul that we may win, Will He count a di - a - dem,



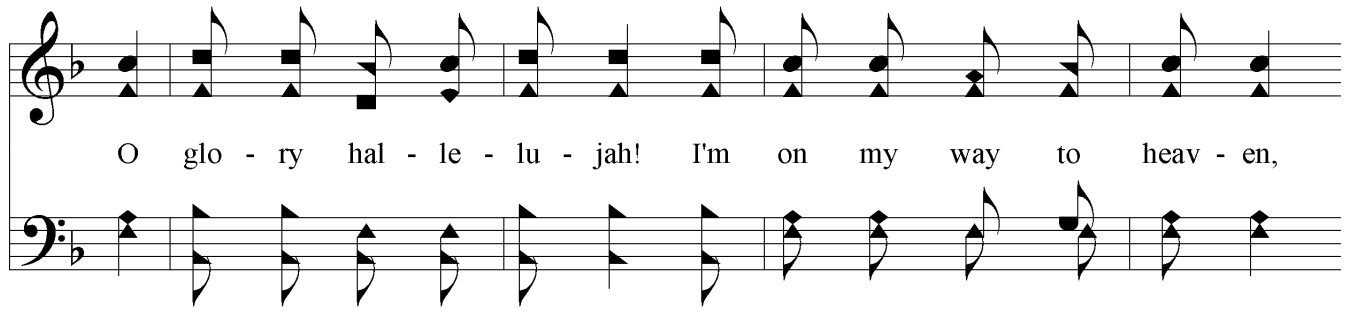
To be with Je - sus and our loved ones gone be - fore.  
And join with an - gels round His throne, His praise to sing.  
Be - deck - ing there the crown that we'll re - ceive that day.

Words: S. O. Lowe

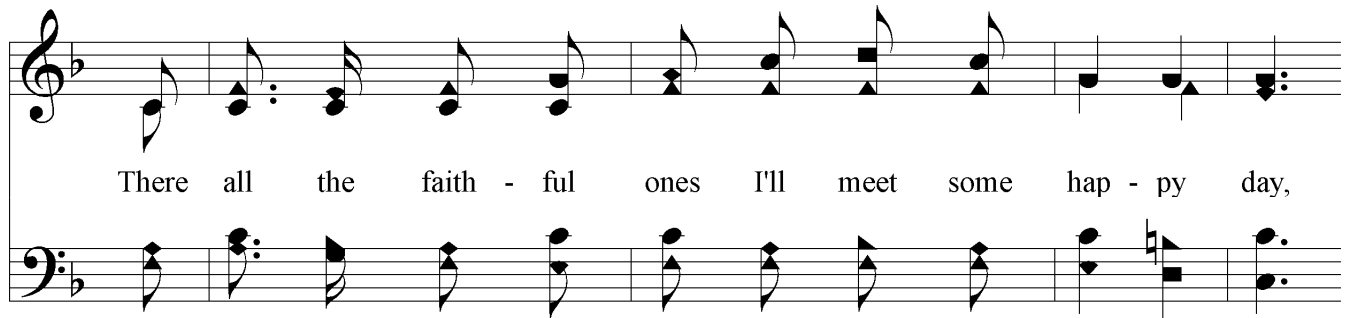
Music: Mrs. J. W. Adams, Waycross, Ga.

# That City

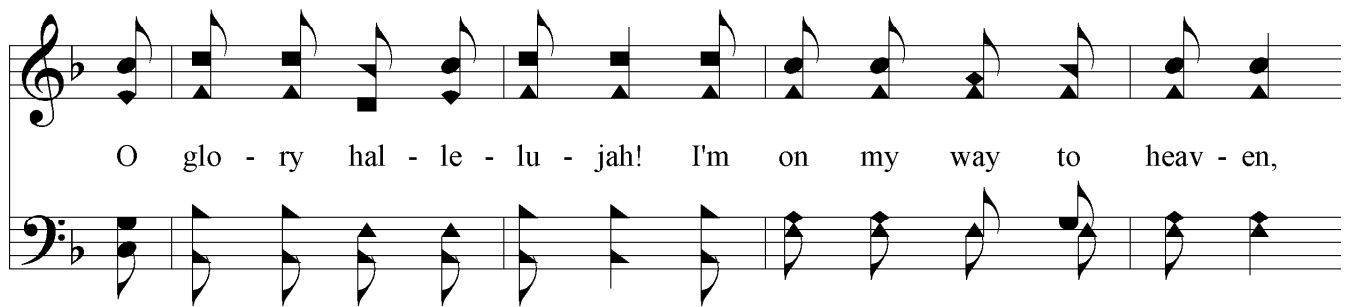
## Chorus



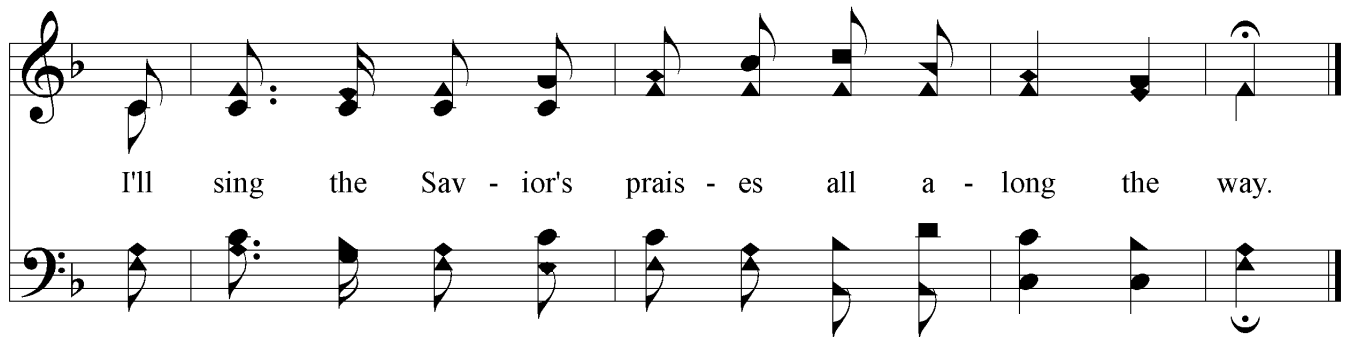
O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'm on my way to heav - en,



There all the faith - ful ones I'll meet some hap - py day,



O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'm on my way to heav - en,



I'll sing the Sav - ior's prais - es all a - long the way.

# That Dear And Blessed Country

1. { To a dear and bless - ed coun - try I am go - ing by and by;  
 He is faith - ful, who hath prom - ised, He will keep His word with me;  
 2. { Here are man - y bro - ken cis - terns Where the wa - ter seemed so pure;  
 Deep - est joy and sat - is - fac - tion Wait for all who en - ter in  
 3. { If He bid me tar - ry long - er, Let Him have His bless - ed will,  
 Keep me faith - ful, bless - ed Je - sus, Hold my trem - bling hand in Thine;

1.  
 I can al - most see the por - tal Of my man - sion in the sky.  
 But, up there, the liv - ing wa - ters Spring - eth full and free and sure.  
 For I long to do His bid - ding, And His pur - pose to ful - fil;

2.  
 I shall see Him in yon cit - y, If I fol - low faith - ful - ly.  
 To that dear and bless - ed coun - try Where shall be no taint of sin.  
 I would fail and fall with - out Thee, But Thy hand en - fold - eth mine.

## Chorus

*Joyful*

I am go - ing by and by to my man - sion in the sky, To a  
 Where we'll meet to part no more on the bright and shin - ing shore Where my



# *That Dear And Blessed Country*

1. home where all the loved ones I shall see; Sav-ior and my loved ones wait for me.

2.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'That Dear And Blessed Country'. 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 common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The score is divided into two systems, labeled '1.' and '2.'. The lyrics 'home where all the loved ones I shall see; Sav-ior and my loved ones wait for me.' are placed between the two staves, corresponding to the first system of music. The second system of music does not have lyrics. The score ends with a double bar line.

# That Means Me!

1. Je - sus came to seek His lost ones— That means me! That means me!  
 2. Je - sus died to save the guilt - y— That means me! That means me!  
 3. Je - sus now in - vites the wan - d'rer— That means me! That means me!

Came to die up - on the tree, Came with grace so full and free, Came the  
 Died that all in Him might live, Died for all His life to give, Died all  
 Life and joy He gives to all Who up - on His name will call, Free sal -

*Chorus*

sin - ner's Friend to be— That means me! That means me! That means  
 sin - ners to for - give— That means me! That means me!  
 va - tion, free for all— That means me! That means me!

me! Je - sus came to seek His lost ones— That means me.  
 That means me! Je - sus died to save the guilt - y— That means me.  
 Je - sus now in - vites the wan - d'rer— That means me.

# That Sorrowless Country

1. Our Sav - ior is wait - ing to wel - come us home, When we in time's  
 2. The wea - ri - some tri - als of earth will be o'er At last when we  
 3. Sweet flow - ers are bloom - ing in beau - ty un - told, Re - deemed ones are  
 4. There won - der - ful mu - sic for - ev - er will ring, And saved ones glad

val - ley no long - er shall roam; And soon will His kind, lov - ing  
 stand on that shad - ow - less shore; No grief or temp - ta - tion can  
 tread - ing the streets of pure gold, And we shall those glo - ri - ous  
 songs of re - demp - tion shall sing, And with them we'll wor - ship our

voice bid us come To Him in that sor - row - less coun - try.  
 come ev - er - more To us in that sor - row - less coun - try.  
 vi - sions be - hold For aye in that sor - row - less coun - try.  
 Sav - ior and King Who gave us that sor - row - less coun - try.

## Chorus

Oh, that sor - row - less coun - try is fair - er than day, There

## *That Sorrowless Country*

joys nev - er van - ish nor treas - ures de - cay; We'll go with re - joic - ing when

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes.

sum - moned a - way, To dwell in that sor - row - less coun - try.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line. The key signature remains one flat.

# That Sweet Story Of Old

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
 2. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as  
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His  
 In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For

## *That Sweet Story Of Old*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'That Sweet Story Of Old'. 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 written below the vocal line.

arms had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind  
all who are washed and for - giv'n; And man - y dear chil - dren are

look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of Heav'n."

# That We Might Be One

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'That We Might Be One'. 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 one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are printed between the staves. The first system contains four lines of lyrics, and the second system contains four lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with clear note heads and stems.

1. We once were lost in sin, All hope - less and un - done;  
2. Yes, God so loved the world, He sent His on - ly Son;  
3. May we, thru Christ, com - plete The work in us be - gun;  
4. This pray'er, the Sav - ior prayed, For us, ex - clud - ing none;

But God, to save, His son for us gave, That we might all be one.  
A per - fect plan, He gave un - to man, Thru which we might be one.  
His voice in love, Still pleads from a - bove, That we may all be one.  
"Keep them in peace, Till tri - als shall cease" That we may all be one.

# That Which Was Lost

Luke 19:10

1. O'er the drear - y moun - tains, Thru the sleet and cold, Seek - ing for the  
2. Prod - i - gal re - turn - ing, Shout the glad re - train, Fa - ther's heart is  
3. Joy a - mong the an - gels For a heart de - praved Has been brought to

*Chorus Joyously*

lost ones That have left the fold.  
burn - ing, Lost, but found a - gain. "For the Son of man is  
Je - sus, And a soul is saved.

come to seek and save, For the Son of man is  
seek and save,

come to seek and save, For the Son of man is  
seek and save,

come to seek and save, Seek and save that which was lost."  
seek and save,



# That Will Be Heaven for Me



1. I know not the hour when my Lord will come To  
 2. I know not the song that the an - gels sing, I  
 3. I know not the form of my man - sion fair, I

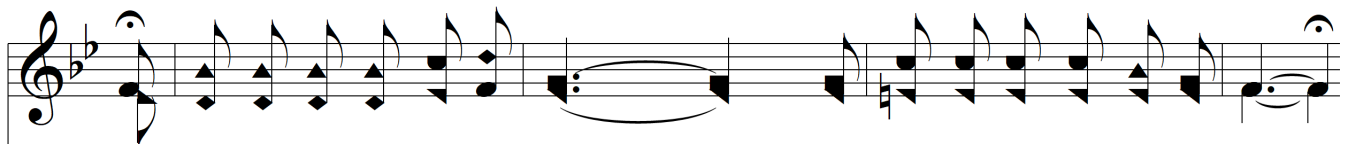


take me a - way to His own dear home; But I know that His pres - ence will  
 know not the sound of the harps' glad ring; But I know there'll be men - tion of  
 know not the name that I then shall bear; But I know that my Sav - ior will



light - en the gloom, And that will be glo - ry for me.  
 Je - sus our King, And that will be mu - sic for me.  
 wel - come me there, And that will be heav - en for me.

## Chorus



And that will be glo - ry for me, Oh, that will be glo - ry for me,  
 And that will be mu - sic for me, Oh, that will be mu - sic for me,  
 And that will be heav - en for me, Oh, that will be heav - en for me,



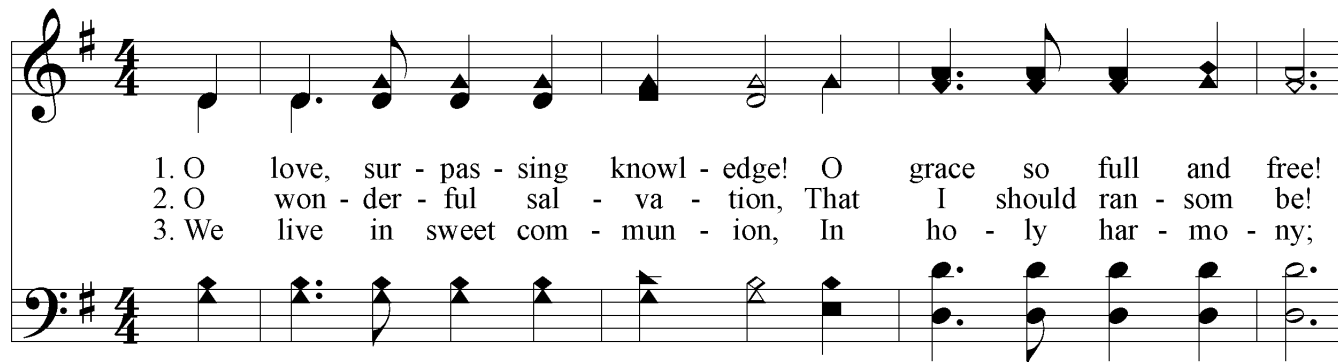
Yes, that will be glo - ry, oh, that will be glo - ry for me,  
 Yes, that will be mu - sic, oh, that will be mu - sic for me,  
 Yes, that will be heav - en, oh, that will be heav - en for me,



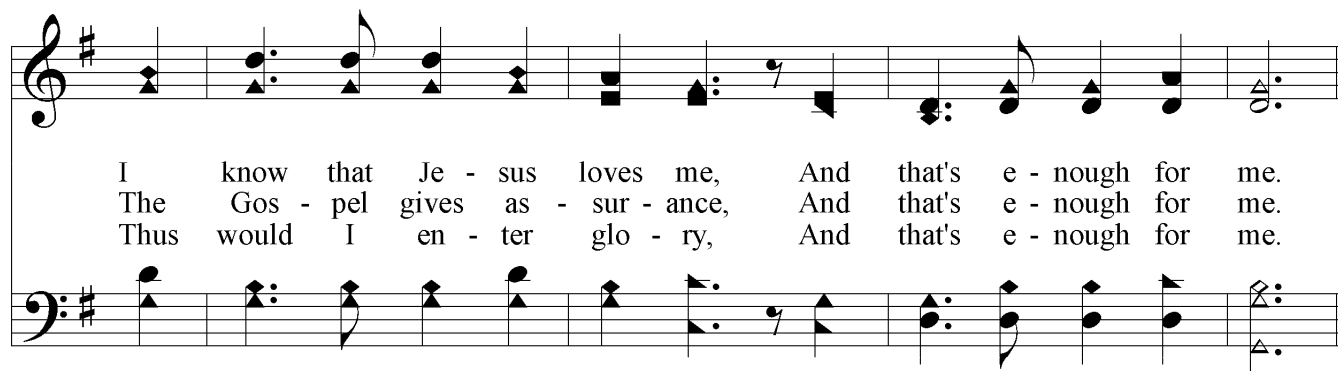
But I know that His pres - ence will light - en the gloom, And that will be glo - ry for me.  
 But I know there'll be men - tion of Je - sus our King, And that will be mu - sic for me.  
 But I know that my Sav - ior will wel - come me there, And that will be heav - en for me.



# That's Enough for Me

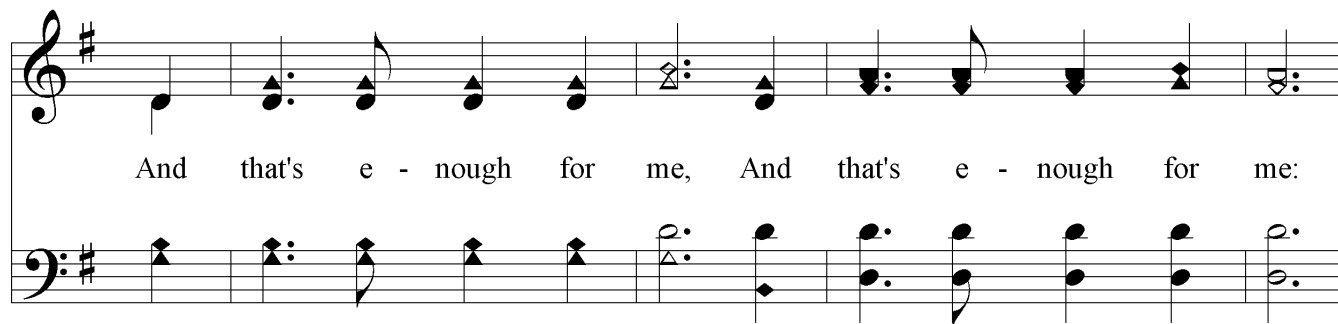


1. O love, sur - pas - sing knowl - edge! O grace so full and free!  
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion, That I should ran - som be!  
3. We live in sweet com - mun - ion, In ho - ly har - mo - ny;

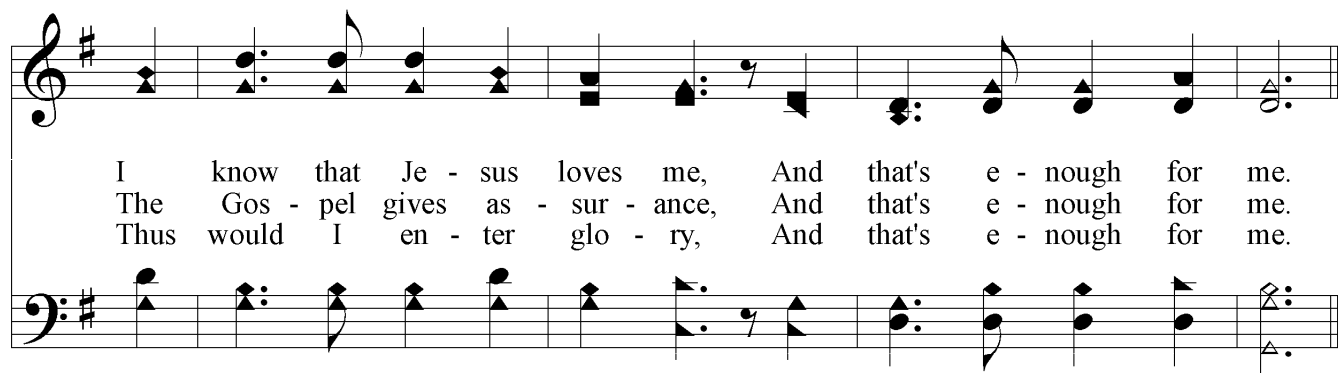


I know that Je - sus loves me, And that's e - nough for me.  
The Gos - pel gives as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.  
Thus would I en - ter glo - ry, And that's e - nough for me.

## Chorus



And that's e - nough for me, And that's e - nough for me:



I know that Je - sus loves me, And that's e - nough for me.  
The Gos - pel gives as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.  
Thus would I en - ter glo - ry, And that's e - nough for me.

# Thee We Adore, O Gracious Lord

SHEPHERD

1. Thee we a - dore, O gra - cious Lord; We praise Thy name with  
2. To Thee a - loud all an - gels cry, And cease - less raise their  
3. Th'a - post - les join the glo - rious throng; The proph - ets swell th'im -  
4. Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly King; Thee, O Lord God of

one ac - cord; Thy saints, who here Thy good - ness see, Thru all the  
songs on high; Both Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim, The heav'ns and  
mor - tal song; The mar - tyr's' no - ble ar - my raise E - ter - nal  
hosts, they sing; Thus earth be - low, and heav'n a - bove, Re - sound Thy

world do wor - ship Thee, Thru all the world do wor - ship Thee.  
all the pow'rs there - in, The heav'ns and all the pow'rs there - in.  
an - thems to Thy praise, E - ter - nal an - thems to Thy praise.  
glo - ry and Thy love, Re - sound Thy glo - ry and Thy love.

## *SANCTUS (sung after last verse)*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy

# *Thee We Adore, O Gracious Lord*

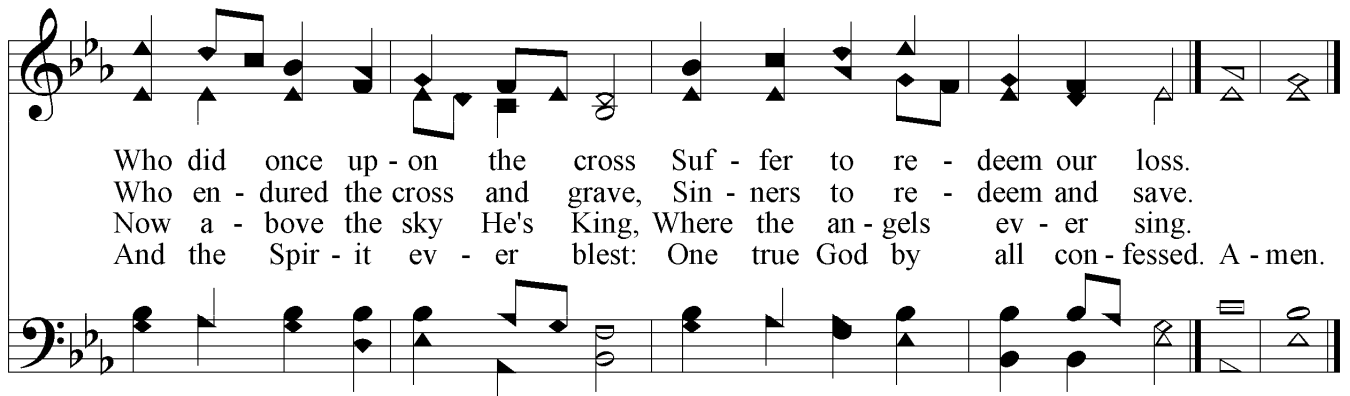
glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - men.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in the key of A major (three sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - men.'

# Theodora 7s

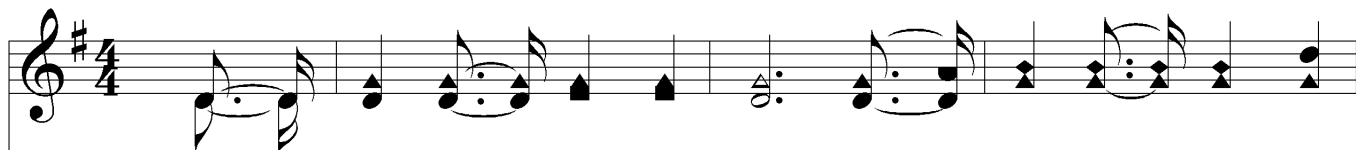


1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day,  
2. Hymns of praise, then, let us sing Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King,  
3. But the pains which He en - dured Our sal - va - tion has pro - cured;  
4. Now be God the Fa - ther praised, With the Son from death up - raised,

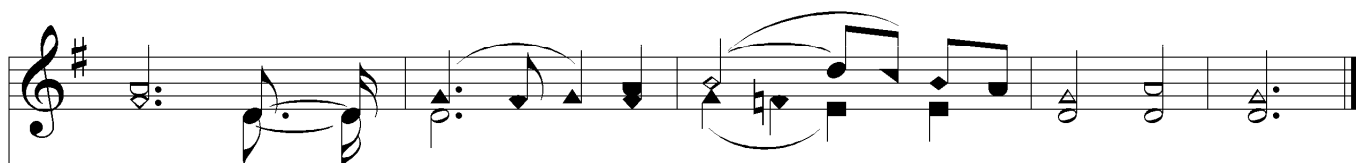
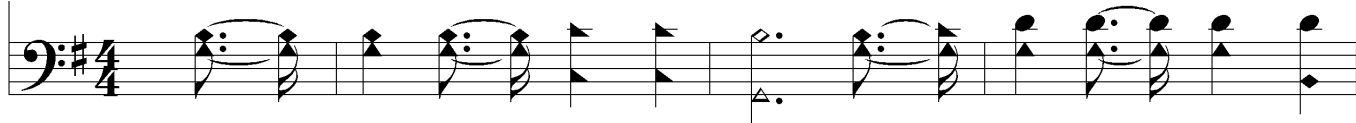


Who did once up - on the cross Suf - fer to re - deem our loss.  
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Sin - ners to re - deem and save.  
Now a - bove the sky He's King, Where the an - gels ev - er sing.  
And the Spir - it ev - er blest: One true God by all con - fessed. A - men.

# There Are Angels Hovering Round



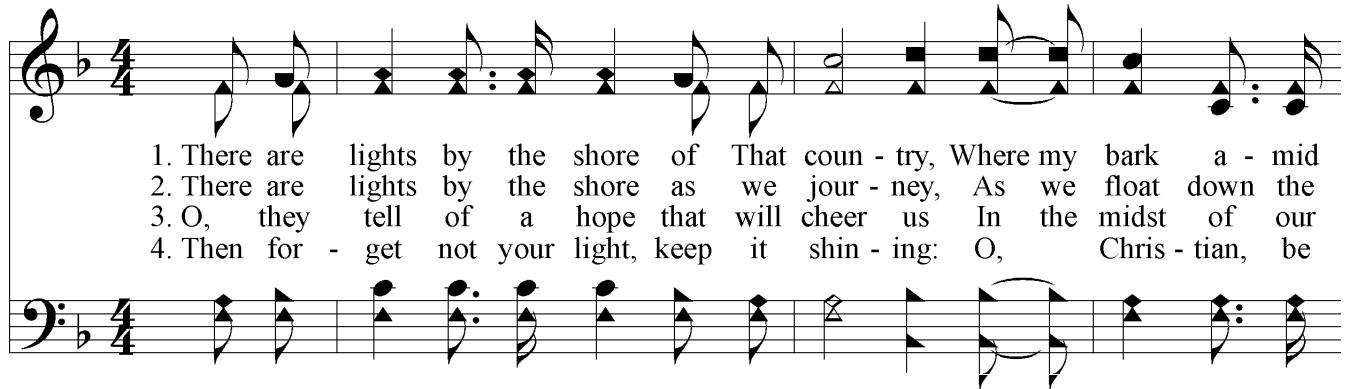
1. There are an - gels hov - 'ring round, There are an - gels hov - 'ring  
 2. To car - ry tid - ings home, To car - ry tid - ings  
 3. To the New Je - ru - sa - lem, To the New Je - ru - sa -  
 4. Poor sin - ners are com - ing home, Poor sin - ners are com - ing  
 5. And Je - sus bids them come, And Je - sus bids them  
 6. Let him that hear - eth come, Let him that hear - eth  
 7. We're on our jour - ney home, We're on our jour - ney



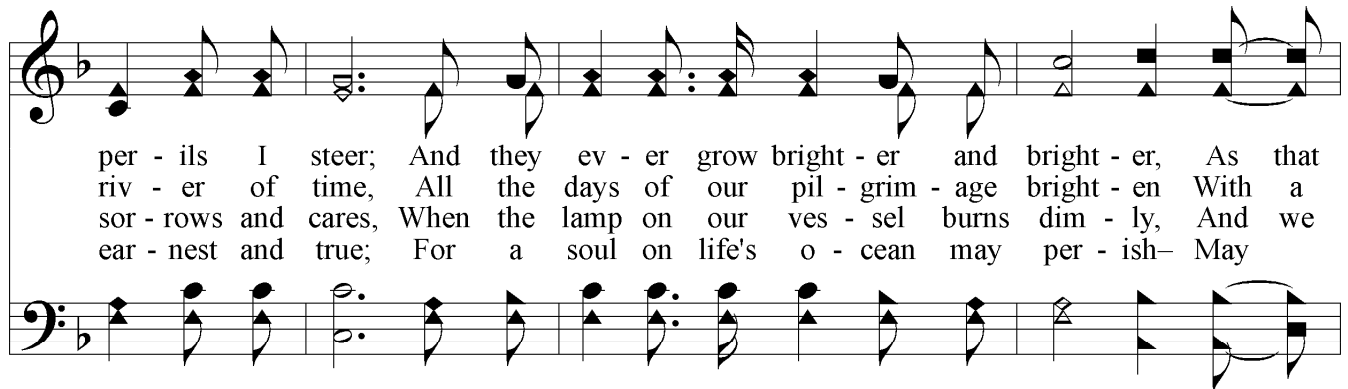
round, There are an - gels, an - gels hov - 'ring round.  
 home, To car - ry tid - ings, tid - ings home.  
 lem, To the New, the New Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 home, Poor sin - ners, sin - ners are com - ing home.  
 come, And Je - sus, Je - sus bids them come.  
 come, Let him that hear - eth, hear - eth come.  
 home, We're on our jour - ney, jour - ney home.



# There Are Lights By the Shore

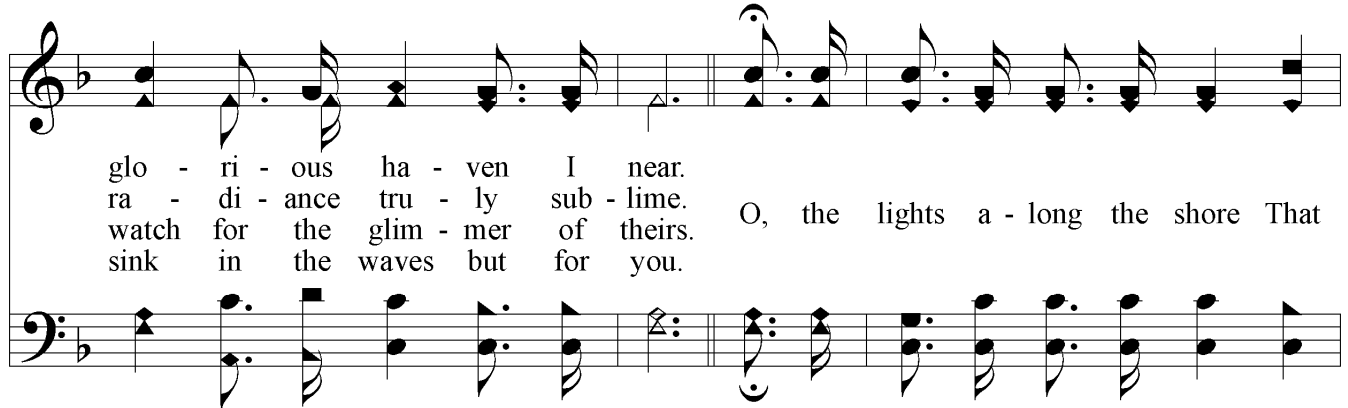


1. There are lights by the shore of That coun - try, Where my bark a - mid  
2. There are lights by the shore as we jour - ney, As we float down the  
3. O, they tell of a hope that will cheer us In the midst of our  
4. Then for - get not your light, keep it shin - ing: O, Chris - tian, be



per - ils I steer; And they ev - er grow bright - er and bright - er, As that  
riv - er of time, All the days of our pil - grim - age bright - en With a  
sor - rows and cares, When the lamp on our ves - sel burns dim - ly, And we  
ear - nest and true; For a soul on life's o - cean may per - ish - May

## Chorus



glo - ri - ous ha - ven I near.  
ra - di - ance tru - ly sub - lime. O, the lights a - long the shore That  
watch for the glim - mer of theirs.  
sink in the waves but for you.



nev - er grow dim, Nev - er, nev - er grow dim. Are the souls that are a - flame

## *There Are Lights By the Shore*

With the love of Je - sus' name, And they guide us, yes, they guide us un - to Him.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "There Are Lights By the Shore". 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 and rests. The bass staff contains a bass line with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a common time signature. The score ends with a double bar line.



# There Are Lonely Hearts To Cherish

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY

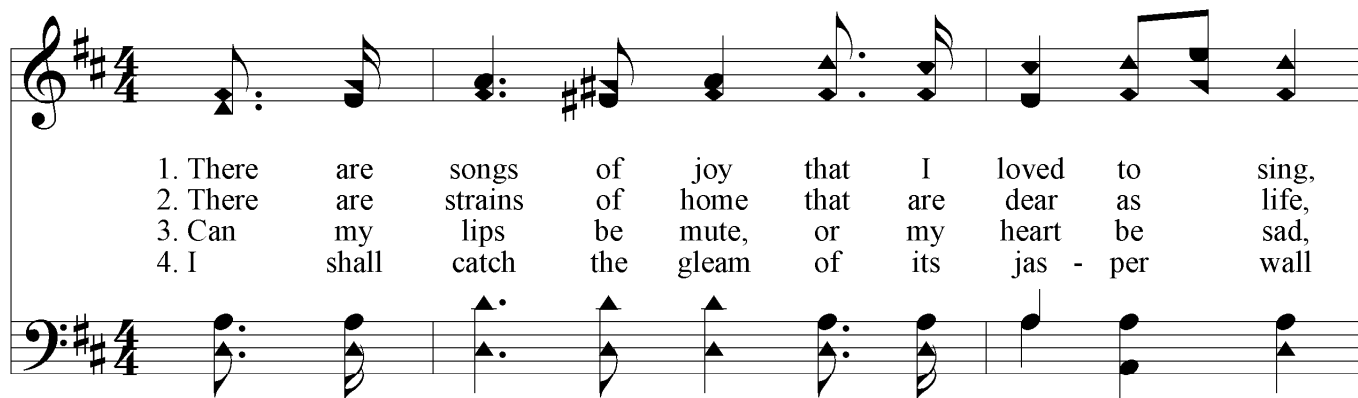
1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;  
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;  
3. All the low - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by;

There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by;  
Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;  
One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;

If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,  
Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;  
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.  
Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.  
And will keep your hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

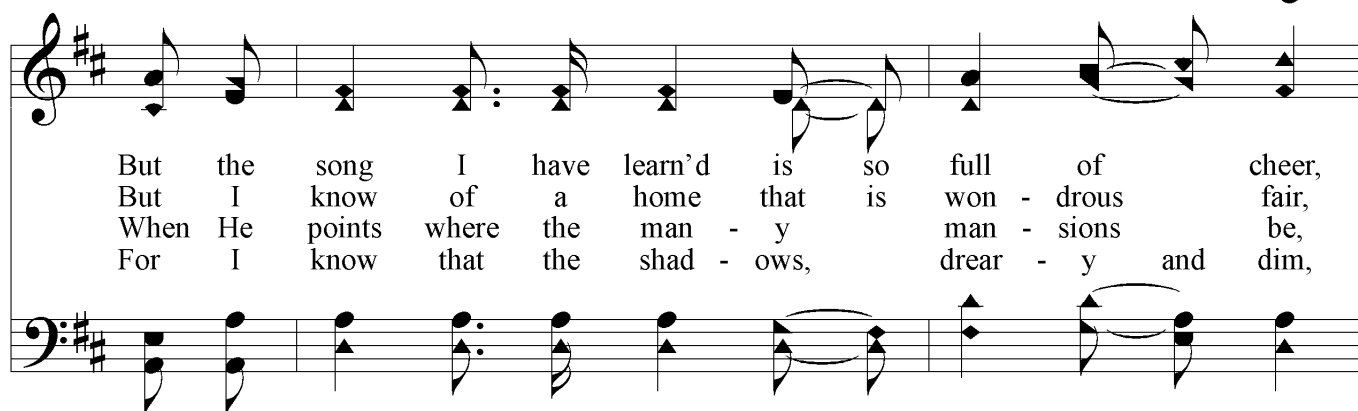
# There Are Songs Of Joy



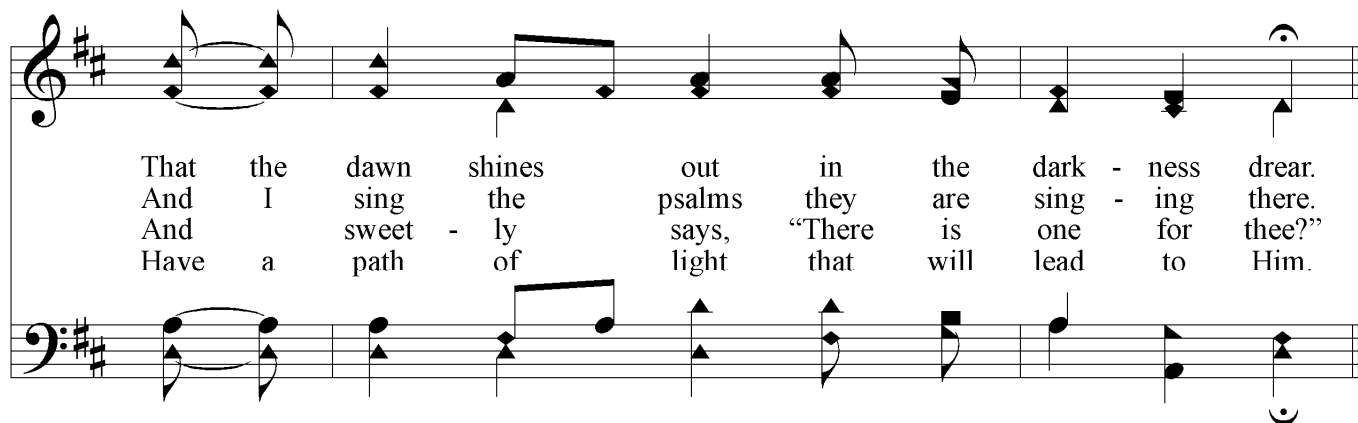
1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing,  
 2. There are strains of home that are dear as life,  
 3. Can my lips catch be mute, or my heart be sad,  
 4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall



When my heart was as blithe as a bird in spring;  
 And I list to them oft 'mid the din of strife;  
 When the gra - cious Mas - ter hath made me glad?  
 When I come to the gloom of the ev - en - fall,



But the song I have learn'd is so full of cheer,  
 But I know of a home that is won - drous fair,  
 When He points where the man - y man - sions be,  
 For I know that the shad - ows, drear - y and dim,



That the dawn shines out in the dark - ness drear.  
 And I sing the psalms in they are sing - ing there.  
 And a sweet - ly of says, "There is one for thee?"  
 Have a path of light that will lead to Him.

# There Are Songs Of Joy

## Chorus

Oh, the new, new song! Oh, the new, new song,  
Oh, the new, oh, the new, new song, new song! Oh, the new, oh, the new, the new, new song,

I can sing it now With the ran - somed throng:  
I can sing, I can sing it now, just now With the ran-somed, the ran - somed throng:

Pow - er and do - min - ion to Him that shall reign;  
reign, that shall reign;

Glo - ry and praise to the lamb that was slain.

# There Is a Balm in Gilead

There is a balm in \*Gil - e - ad to make the wound - ed whole;

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time and one flat. 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.

There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to heal the sin - sick soul. *Fine*

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The system ends with the word "Fine" in italics.

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain,  
2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

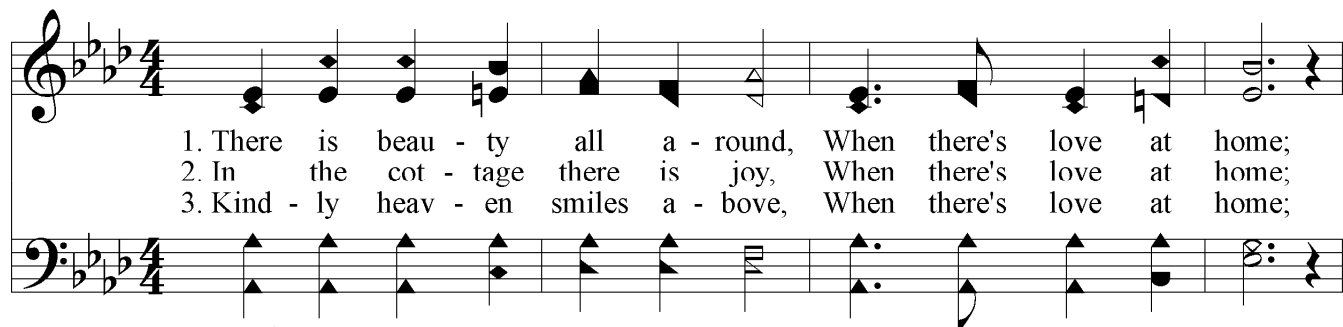
But then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain.  
you can tell the love of Je - sus, And say, "He died for all." *D.C. al Fine*

The fourth and final system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The system ends with the instruction "D.C. al Fine" in italics.

\*Gilead: a region famous for medicine (balm)

# There Is Beauty All Around

HOME, 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5, with CHORUS



1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;  
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;  
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;



There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.  
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.  
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.



Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,  
Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,  
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;



*Chorus*

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.  
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home. Love at home,  
O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.



love at home, Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home. A - men.

# There Is A Blessed Home

## BLESSED HOME

1. There is a bless-ed home Be-yond this land of woe, Where tri - als  
2. Oh, joy all joys be - yond, To see the Lamb who died, And count each  
3. Look up, ye saints of God! Nor fear to tread be - low The path your

nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow; Where faith is lost in sight, And  
sa - cred wound In hands, and feet, and side! To give to Him the praise Of  
Sav - ior trod Of dai - ly toil and woe! Wait but a lit - tle while In

pa-tient hope is crowned, And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round.  
ev - 'ry tri - umph won, And sing thru end - less days The great things He hath done.  
un-com-plain - ing love! His own most gra-cious smile Shall wel - come you a - bove.

# There Is A Calm

“There remaineth a rest to the people of God.” – Heb. 4:9

1. There is a calm be - yond life's fit - ful fe - ver, A deep re -  
2. There is a Hope, to which the Chris - tian, cling - ing; Is lift - ed  
3. There is a spot - less Robe of Christ's own weav - ing; Will you not

pose, and ev - er - last - ing rest; Where white - robed an - gels  
high a - bove life's surg - ing wave; Finds life in death, and  
wrap is round your sin - stained soul? Poor wan - d'ring child, up -

*Rit...*  
wel - come the be - liev - er A - mong the blest, a - mong the blest.  
fade - less flow - ers spring - ing From the dark grave, for the dark grave.  
on thy past life griev - ing, Christ makes thee whole! Christ makes thee whole!

There is a Home, where all the soul's deep yearn - ings, And si - lent  
There is a Crown pre - pared for those who love Him; The Chris - tian  
There is a Home, a Harp, a Crown in Heav - en;— A - las! that

# There Is A Calm

pray'rs shall be at last ful - filled; Where strife and sor - row,  
sees it in the dis - tance shine, Like a bright bea - con  
an - y should Thy gift re - fuse!- The aw - ful choice of

*Rit...*  
murm - 'rings and heart burn - ings At last are stilled, at last are stilled.  
glit - ter - ing a - bove him, And whis - pers, "Mine!" and whis - pers, "Mine!"  
life and death is giv - en- Which wilt thou choose? which wilt thou choose?



# There Is a Crown for Me

1. Some day be - fore the throne I'll stand, And with the ran-somed be,  
2. Some day I'll dwell with white-robed throngs, From sin's de - file - ment free;  
3. Some day when Je - sus calls me home, His glo - ry I shall see,

When they re - ceive their shin - ing crowns, There will be one for me.  
And sing our bless - ed Sav - ior's praise Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.  
And thru His grace I then shall wear a crown of vic - to - ry.

## Chorus

There is a crown for me, There is a crown for me,  
for me for me;

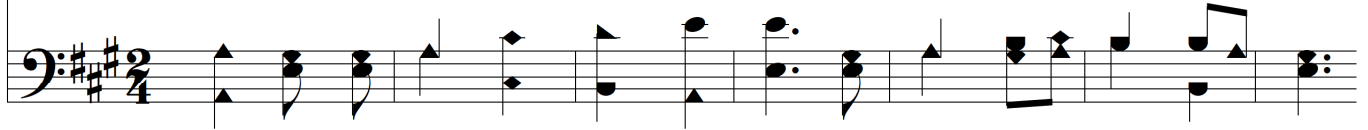
Where saints a - dore Christ ev - er - more, There is a crown for me.

# There Is A Fold, Whence None Can Stray

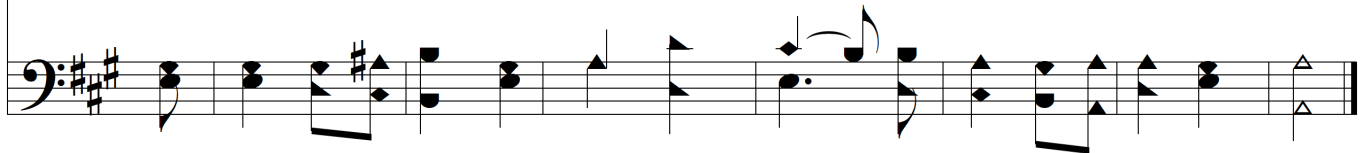
DEDHAM C. M.



1. There is a fold, whence none can stray, And pas - tures ev - er green,  
2. Far up the ev - er - last - ing hills, In God's own light it lies;  
3. One nar - row vale, one dark - some wave, Di - vides that land from this:  
4. Soon at His feet my soul will lie In life's last strug - gling breath;  
5. Far from this guilt - y world to be Ex - empt from toil and strife,



Where sul - try sun, or storm - y day, Or night is nev - er seen.  
His smile its vast di - men - sion fills With joy that nev - er dies.  
I have a Shep - herd pledged to save And bear me home to bliss.  
But I shall on - ly seem to die, I shall not taste of death.  
To spend e - ter - ni - ty with Thee, My Sav - ior, this is life.



# There Is A Fountain (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;  
 2. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,  
 3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;  
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

# There Is A Fountain (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

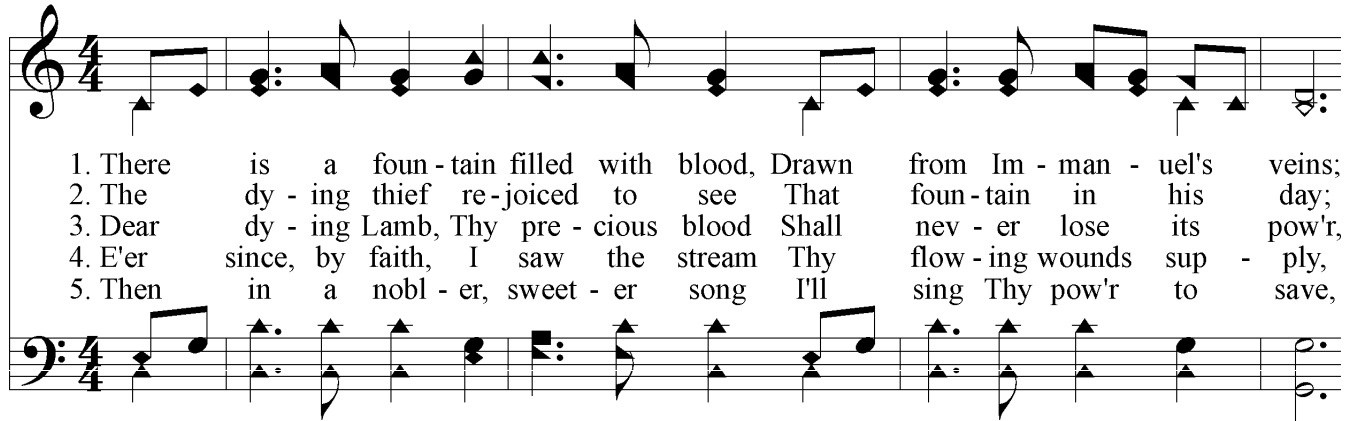
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;  
 2. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,  
 3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,  
 4. Then in a nobl - er, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.  
 When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

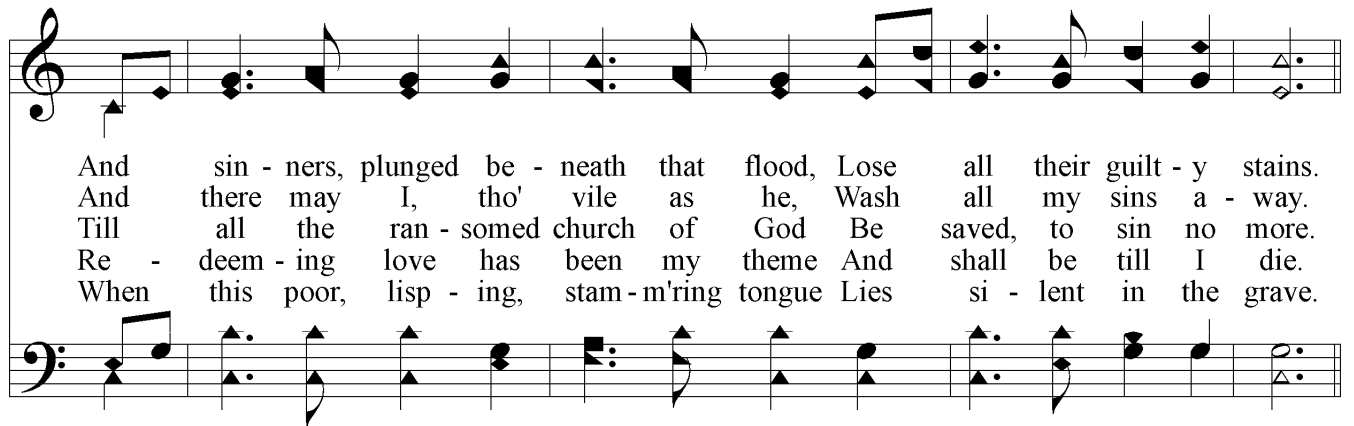
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;  
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;  
 Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

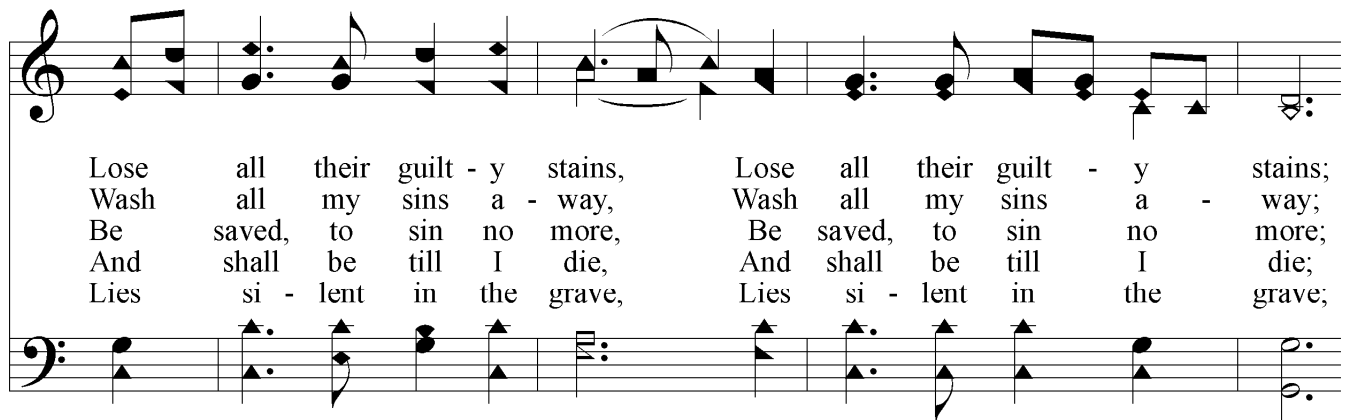
# There Is A Fountain (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)



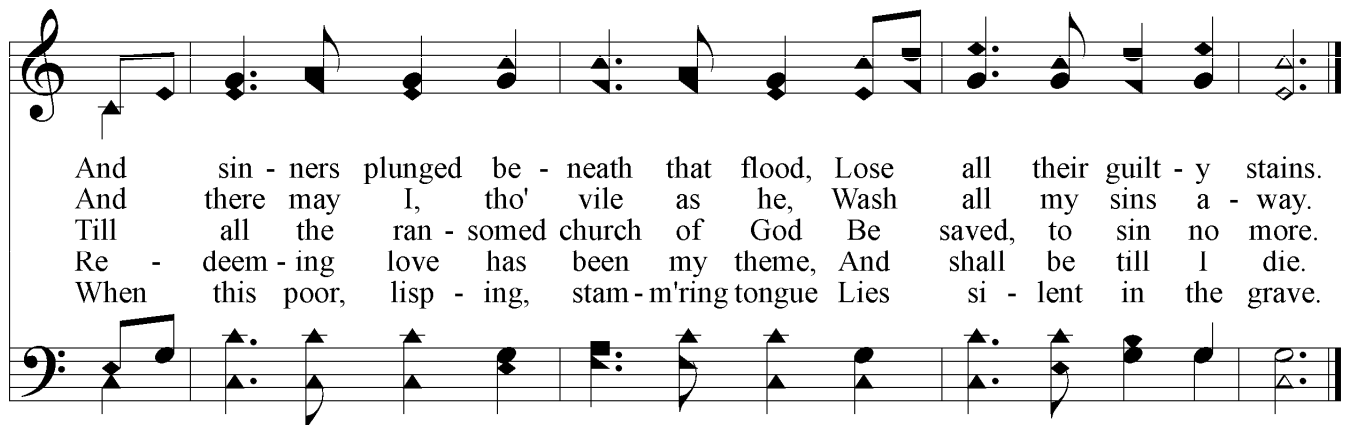
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;  
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;  
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,  
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,  
 5. Then in a nobl - er, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,



And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.  
 When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.



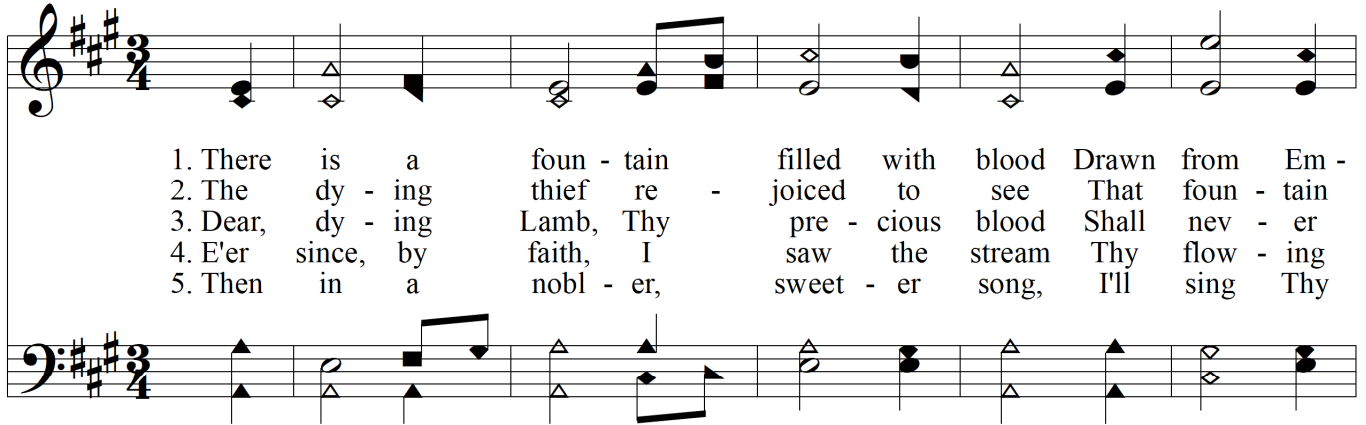
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;  
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;  
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;  
 Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;



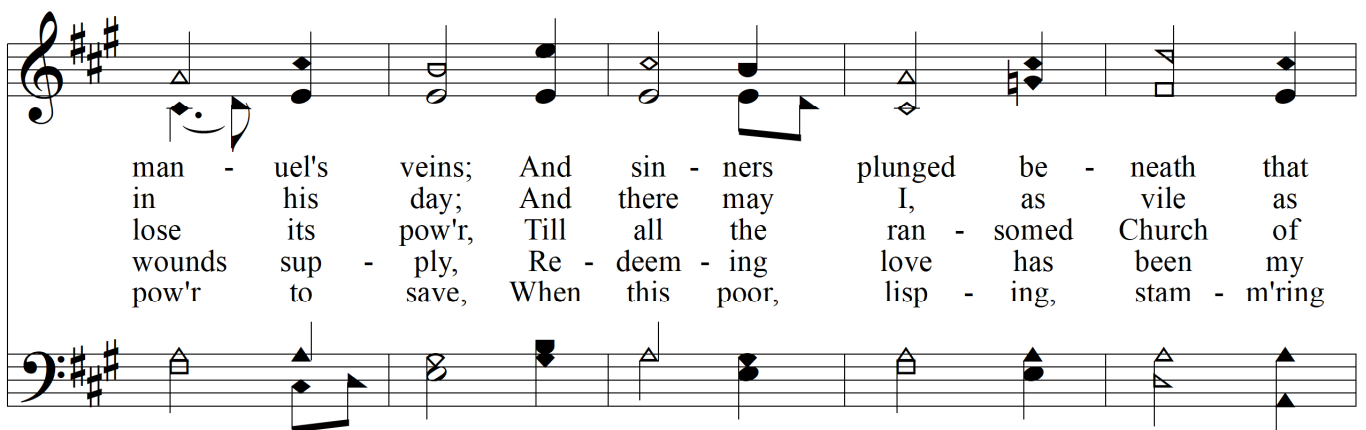
And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

# There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood (Arr. 2)

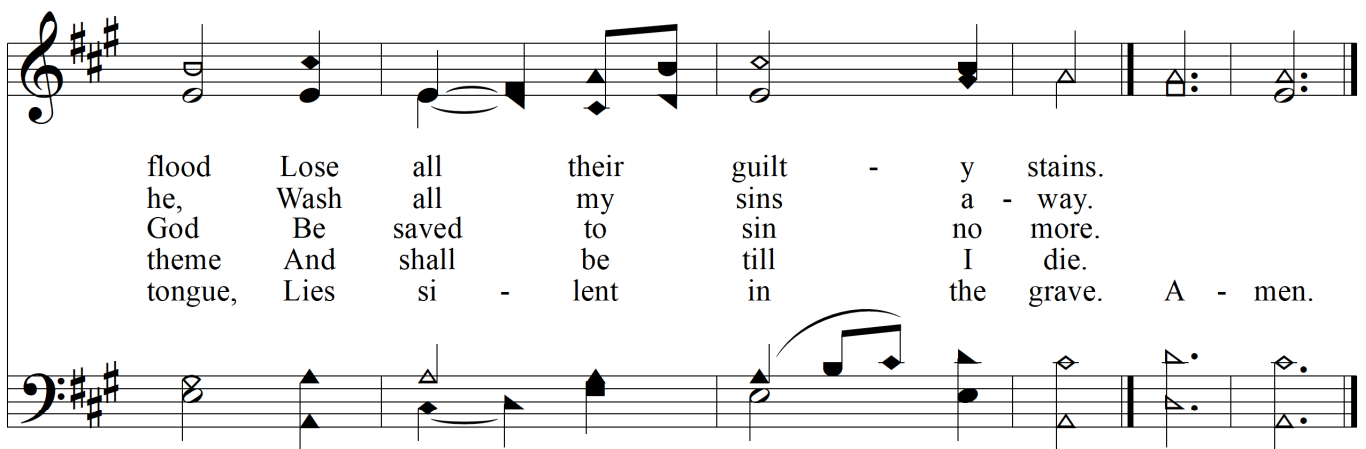
MARTYRDOM C. M.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Em -  
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain  
3. Dear, dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er  
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing  
5. Then in a nobl - er, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy



man - uel's veins; And sin - ners plunged be - neath that  
in his day; And there may I, as vile as  
lose its pow'r, Till all the ran - somed Church of  
wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my  
pow'r to save, When this poor, lisp - ing, stam - m'ring

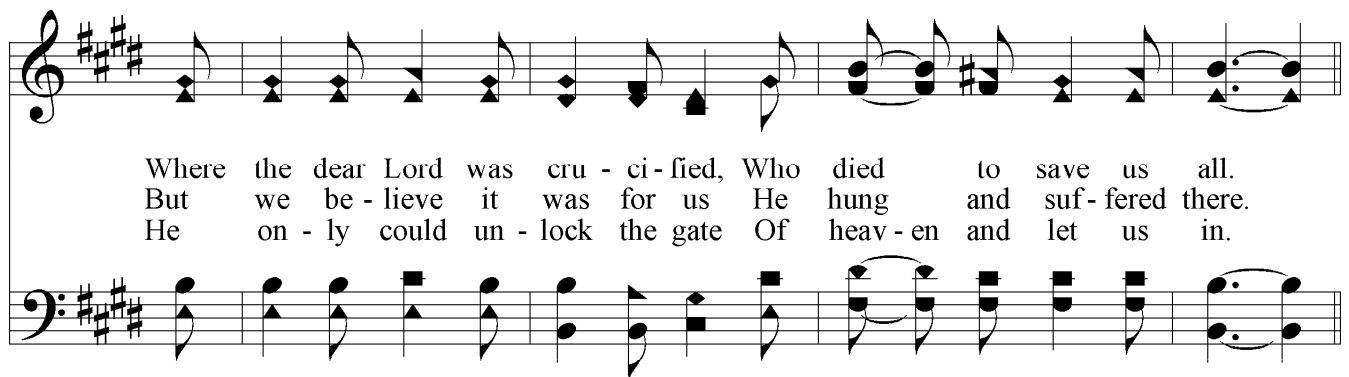


flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
God Be saved to sin no more.  
theme And shall be till I die.  
tongue, Lies si - lent in the grave. A - men.

# There Is a Green Hill Far Away (Arr. 1)

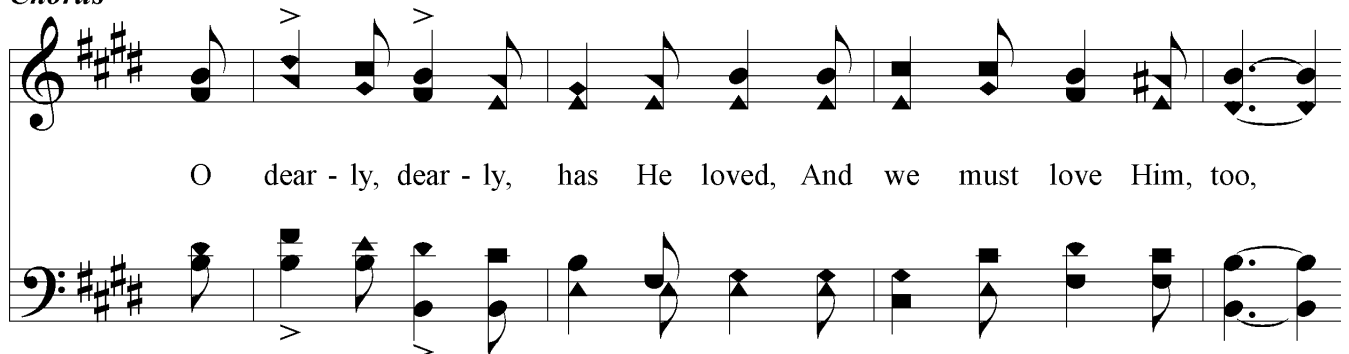


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,  
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;  
3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;

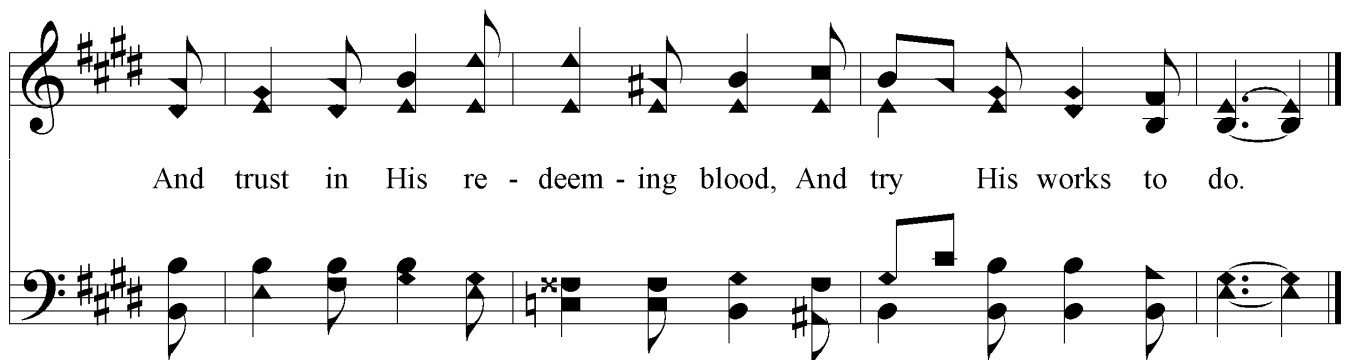


Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav - en and let us in.

## Chorus



O dear - ly, dear - ly, has He loved, And we must love Him, too,



And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

# There Is A Green Hill Far Away (Arr. 2)

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall;  
2. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass clef staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all.  
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.

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

We may not know, we can not tell What pains He had to bear,  
There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin,

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.

The fourth system concludes the hymn with the final melody and bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.



# *There Is A Green Hill Far Away*


## *Chorus*

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too, And trust

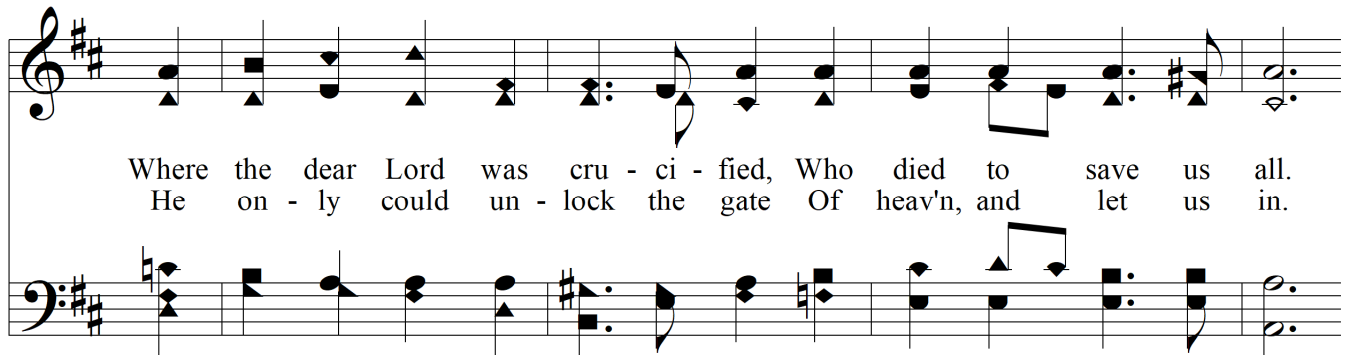
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.  
in Him

# There Is A Green Hill Far Away (Arr. 3)

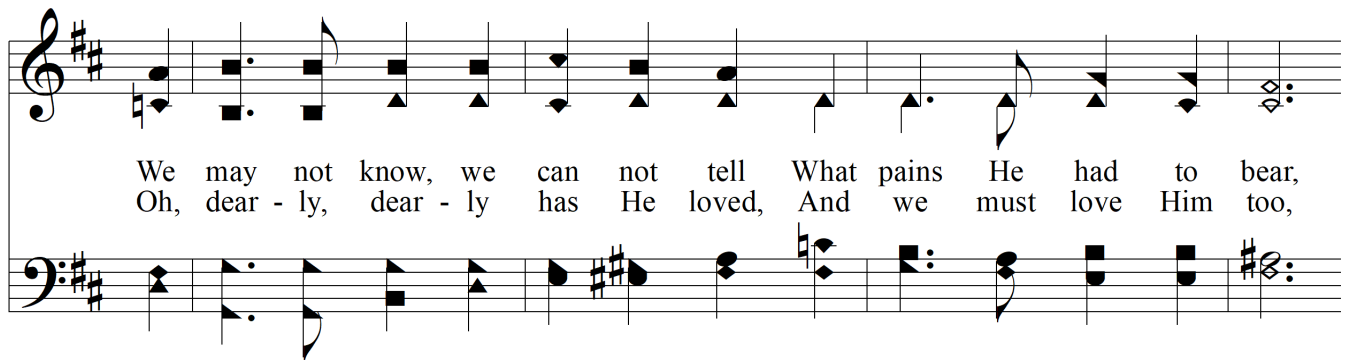
ALEXANDER



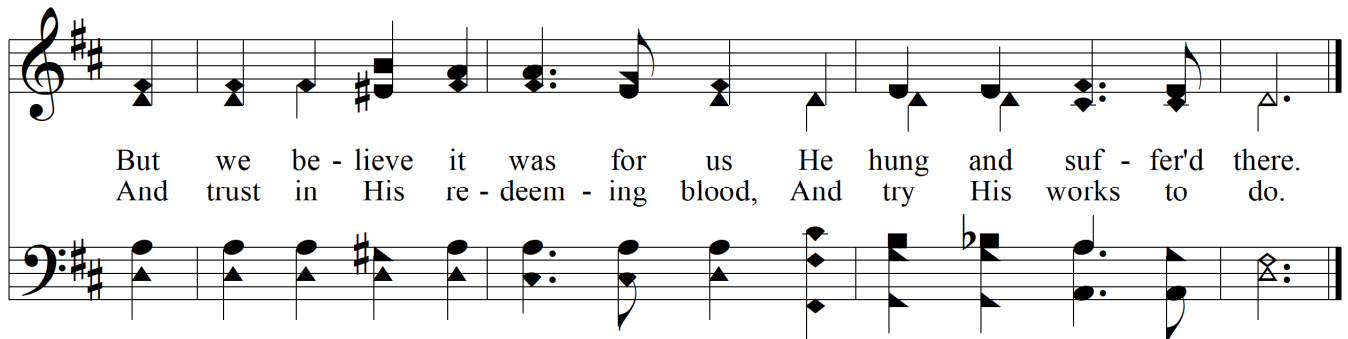
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,  
2. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.



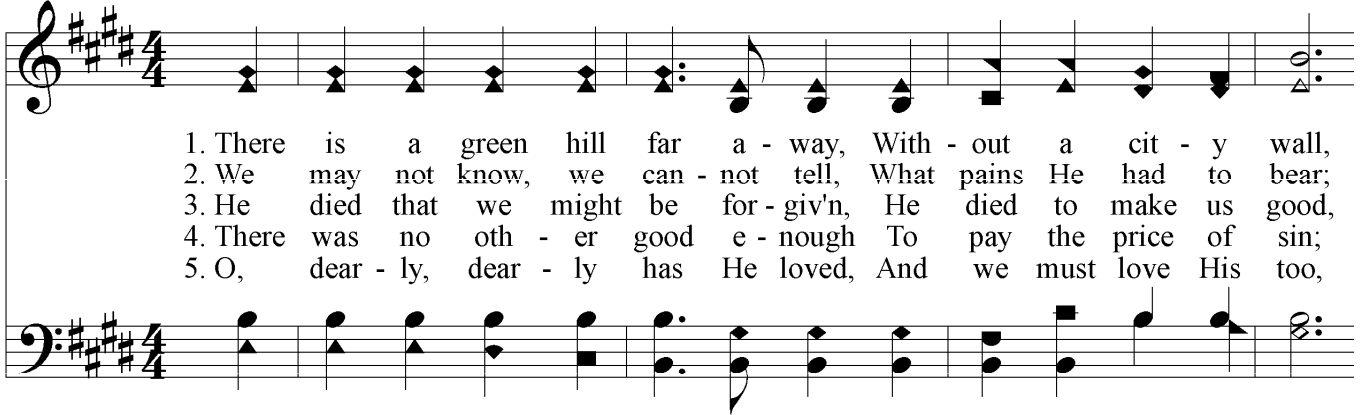
We may not know, we can not tell What pains He had to bear,  
Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,



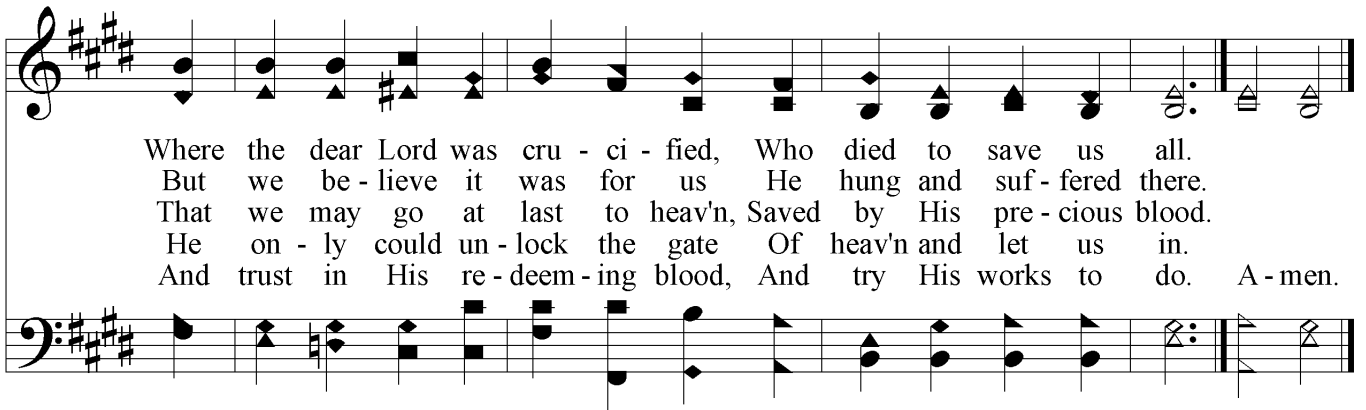
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there.  
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

# There Is A Green Hill Far Away (Arr.4 )

MEDITATION C. M.



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,  
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;  
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,  
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;  
5. O, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love His too,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
That we may go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.  
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do. A - men.

Words: Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

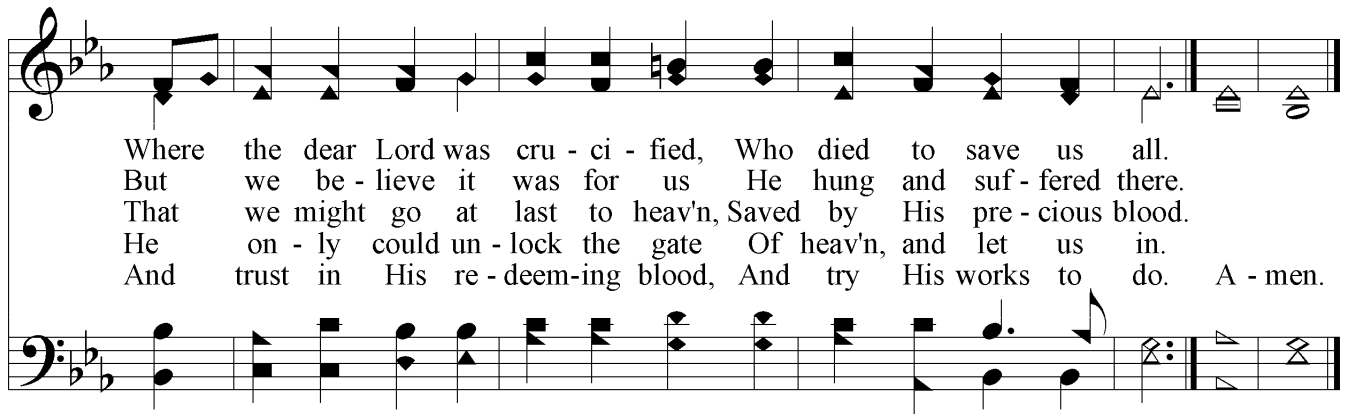
Music: John Henry Gower (1855-1922)

# There Is A Green Hill (Arr. 5)

HORSLEY C. M.



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,  
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He bad to bear;  
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n; He died to make us good;  
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;  
5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved; And we must love Him too,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.  
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do. A - men.

Words: Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1848)

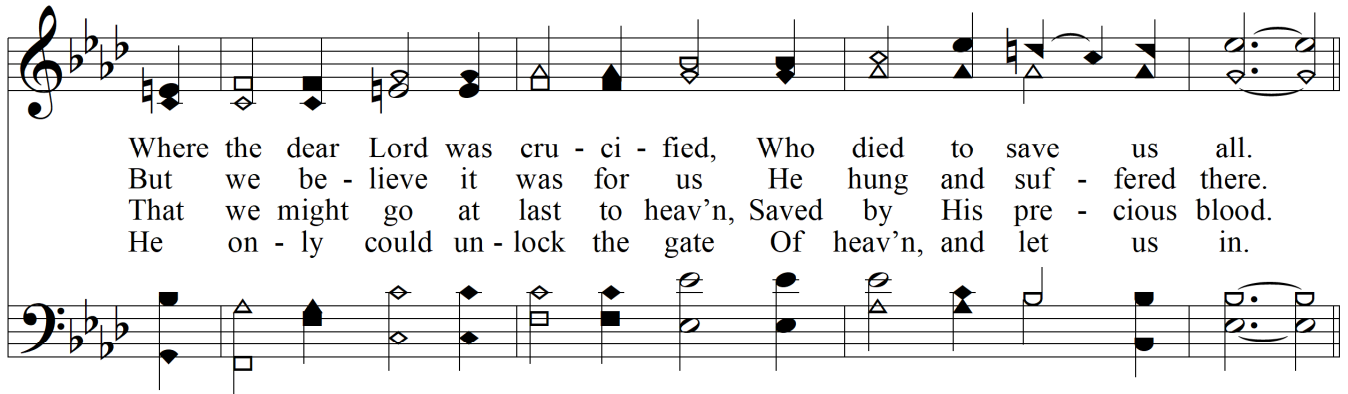
Music: William Horsley (1844)

# There Is A Green Hill Far Away (Arr. 6)

WINCHESTER C. M. with Refrain

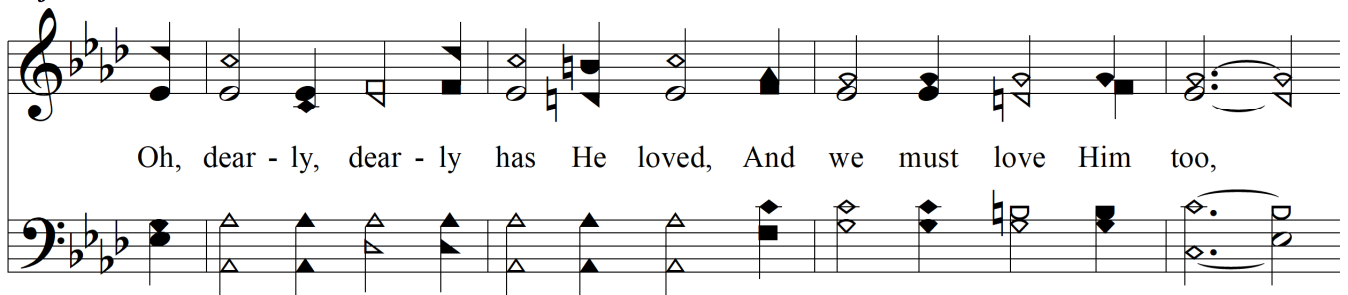


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,  
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;  
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,  
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;

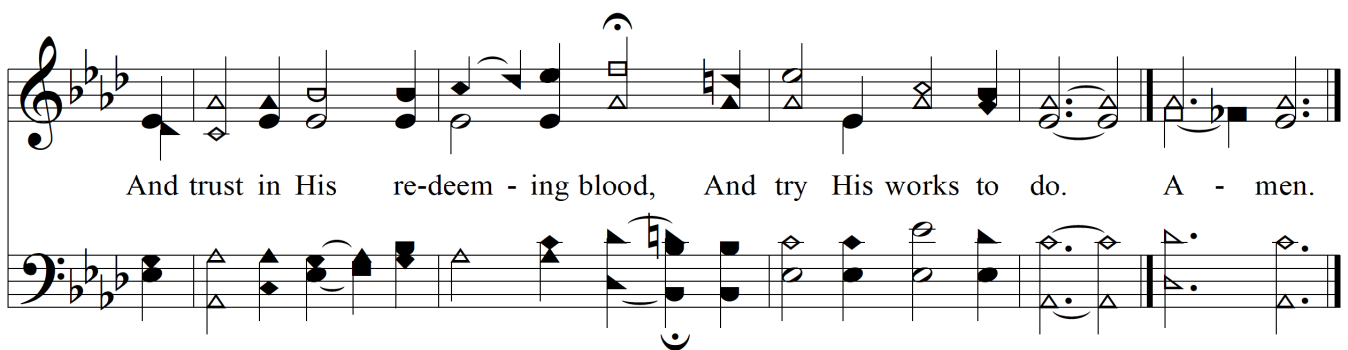


Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.

## Refrain



Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,



And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do. A - men.

# There Is A Habitation (3 vs.)

1. There is a hab - i - ta - tion, Built by the liv - ing  
2. A cit - y with foun - da - tions, Firm as th'e - ter - nal  
3. No night is there, no sor - row, No death, and no de -

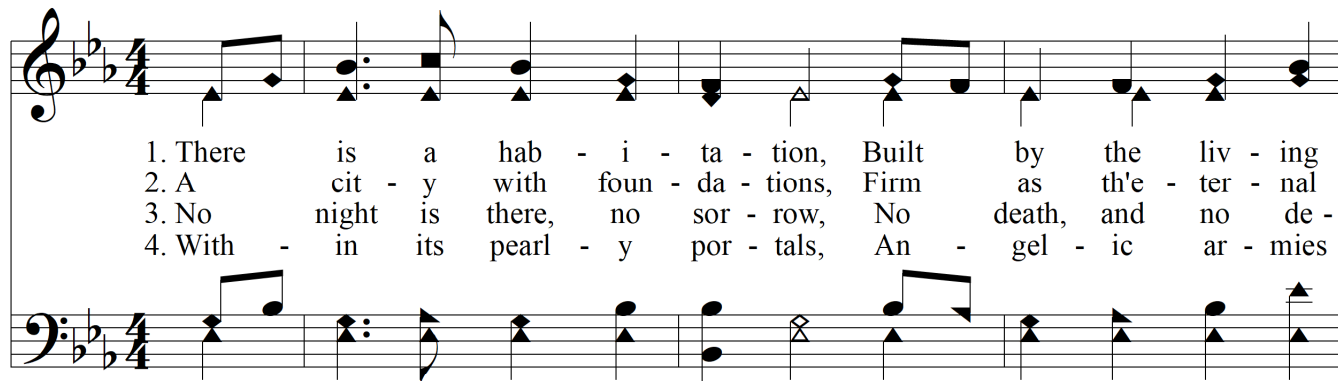
God, For all of ev - 'ry na - tion Who seek that grand a - bode.  
throne; No wars nor des - o - la - tions, Shall ev - er move a stone.  
cay; No yes - ter - day, no mor - row But one e - ter - nal day.

## Chorus

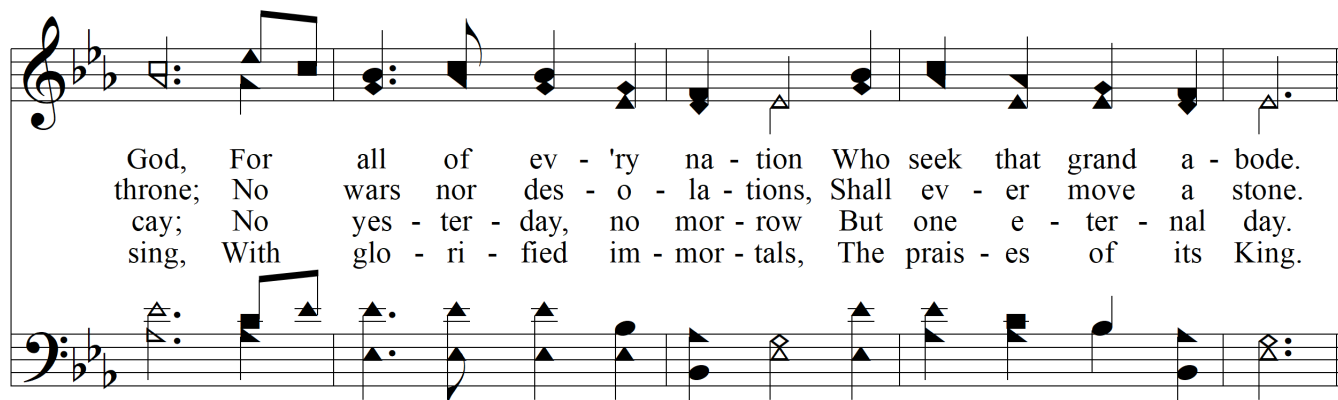
O Zi - on, Zi - on, I long thy gates to see; O  
O Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, O love - ly

Zi - on, Zi - on When shall I dwell in thee?  
Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on,

# There Is A Habitation (4 vs.)

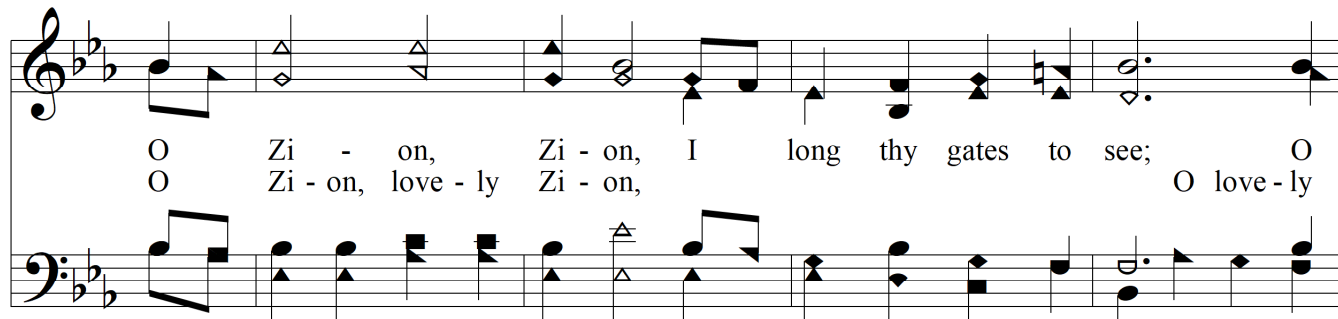


1. There is a hab - i - ta - tion, Built by the liv - ing  
2. A cit - y with foun - da - tions, Firm as th'e - ter - nal  
3. No night is there, no sor - row, No death, and no de -  
4. With - in its pearl - y por - tals, An - gel - ic ar - mies



God, For all of ev - 'ry na - tion Who seek that grand a - bode.  
throne; No wars nor des - o - la - tions, Shall ev - er move a stone.  
cay; No yes - ter - day, no mor - row But one e - ter - nal day.  
sing, With glo - ri - fied im - mor - tals, The prais - es of its King.

## Chorus



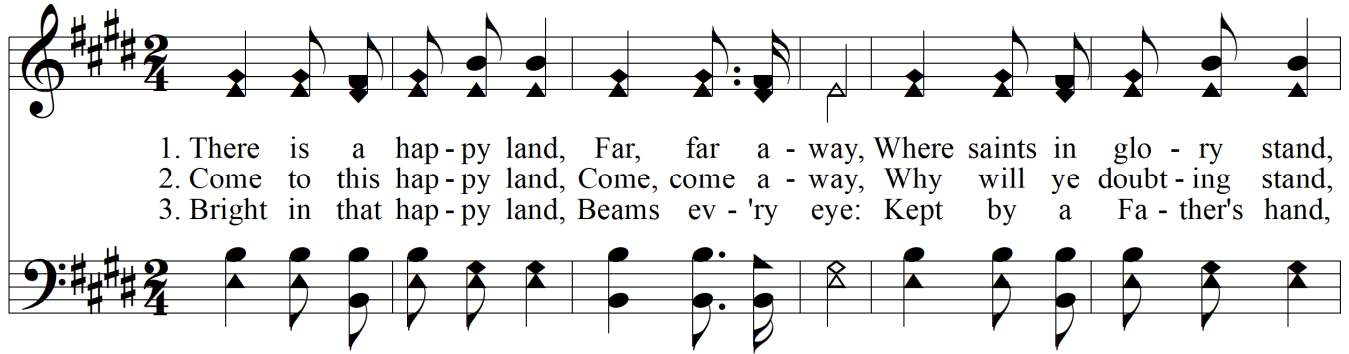
O Zi - on, Zi - on, I long thy gates to see; O  
O Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, O love - ly



Zi - on, Zi - on When shall I dwell in thee?  
Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on,

# There Is A Happy Land (Arr. 1)

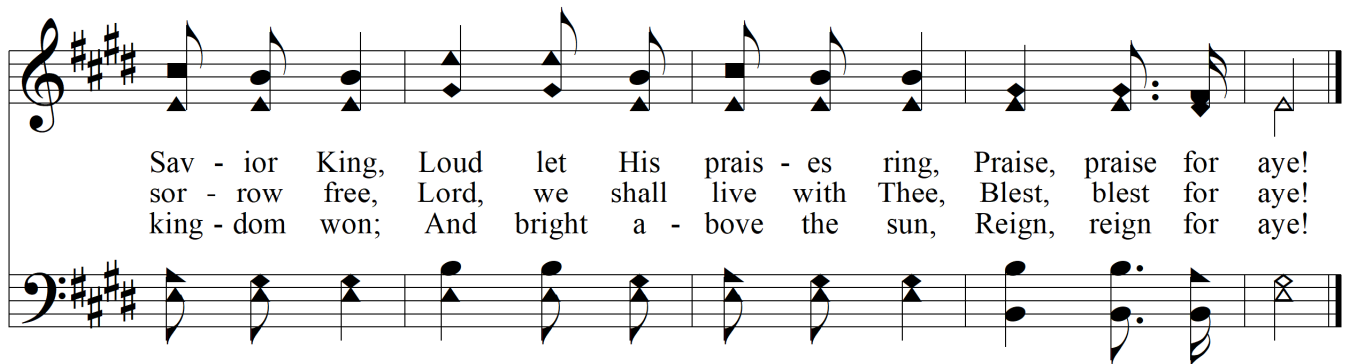
6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.



1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,  
2. Come to this hap-py land, Come, come a - way, Why will ye doubt - ing stand,  
3. Bright in that hap-py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye: Kept by a Fa - ther's hand,



Bright, bright as day, Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our  
Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap - py be, When from sin and  
Love can - not die, Oh, then to glo - ry run, Be a crown and



Sav - ior King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye!  
sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye!  
king - dom won; And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye!




# There Is A Happy Land (Arr. 2)

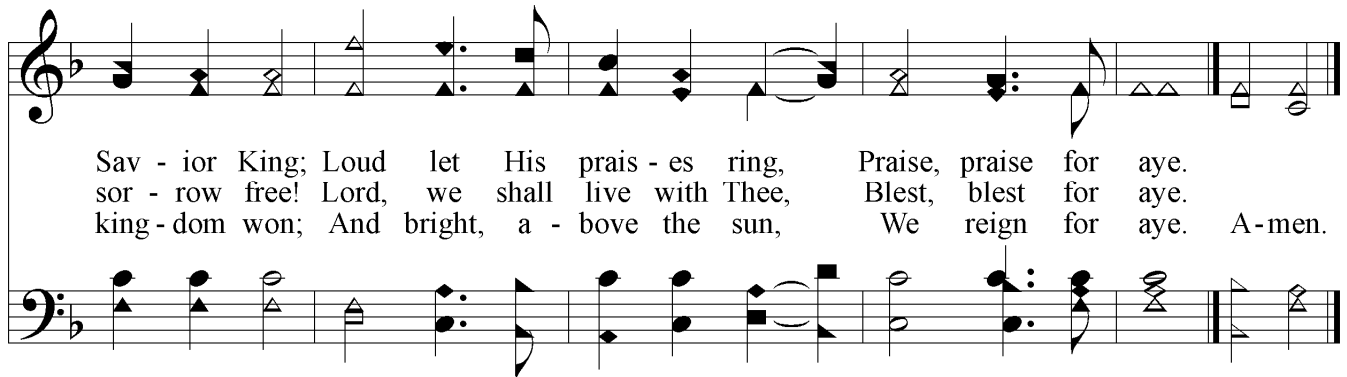
EDEN 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 7, 6, 4



1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,  
2. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a - way; Why will ye doubt - ing stand,  
3. Bright, in that hap-py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a Fa - ther's hand,



Bright, bright as day. Oh! how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our  
Why still de - lay? O, we shall hap - py be, When from sin and  
Love can - not die. O, then to glo - ry run; Be a crown and



Sav - ior King; Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.  
sor - row free! Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.  
king - dom won; And bright, a - bove the sun, We reign for aye. A-men.

# There Is a Home Eternal

1. There is a home e - ter - nal Beau-ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su -  
 2. Flow - ers are ev - er spring - ing In that home so fair. Lit - tle chil - dren  
 3. Soon shall I join the ran-somed, Far be - yond the sky; Christ is my sal -

per - nal Nev - er are dimmed by night; White-robbed an - gels are sing - ing  
 sing - ing Prais - es to Je - sus there. How they swell the glad an - them  
 va - tion, Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes shall be - hold God

Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O, when shall I see thee,  
 Ev - er a - round the bright throne. When, O, when shall I see thee,  
 Seat - ed up - on the bright throne; Then, O, then shall I see thee,

## Chorus

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home? Home, beau - ti - ful home! Bright, beau - ti - ful  
 Beau - ti - ful home,

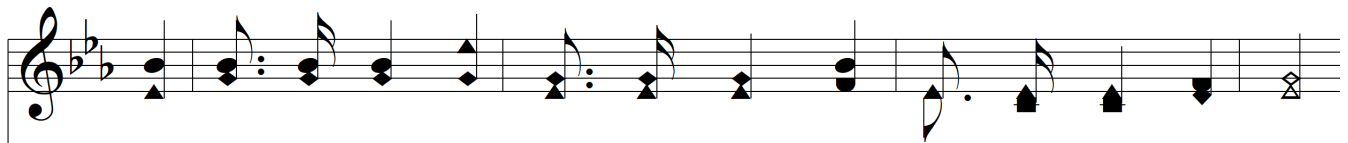
home! Bright home of our Sav - ior, Bright, beau - ti - ful home!  
 Beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful

# There Is A Land Of Pure Delight

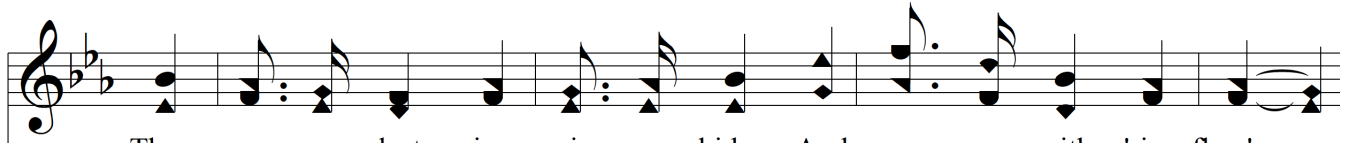
VARINA C. M. C.



1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where Christ im - mor - tal reigns;  
2. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;  
3. O, could we make our doubts re - move, These gloom - y doubts that rise,



In fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pains;  
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.  
And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be - cloud - ed eyes:



There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flow'rs:  
But tim - 'rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea;  
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,



And but a nar - row sea di - vides That heav'n - ly land from ours.  
And lin - ger, shiv - 'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.  
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



# There Is A Name I Love To Hear (Arr. 1)

WRIGHT C. M.



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 me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day,  
4. It tells of One, whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe,  
5. Then let me praise that charm - ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;



It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth.  
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
And, tho' I tread a dark - some path, Yields sun - shine all the way.  
Who in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.  
Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n should hear.

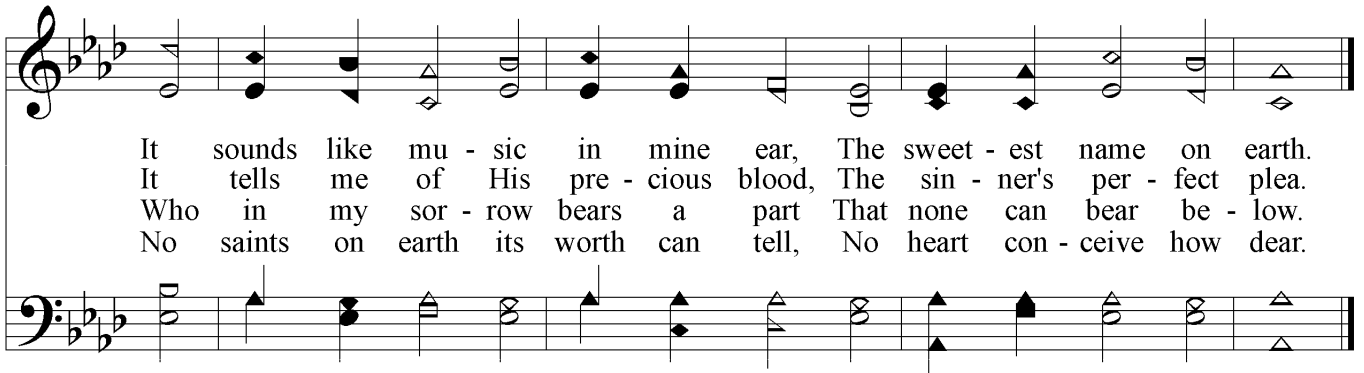


# There Is A Name I Love To Hear (Arr. 2)

EVAN



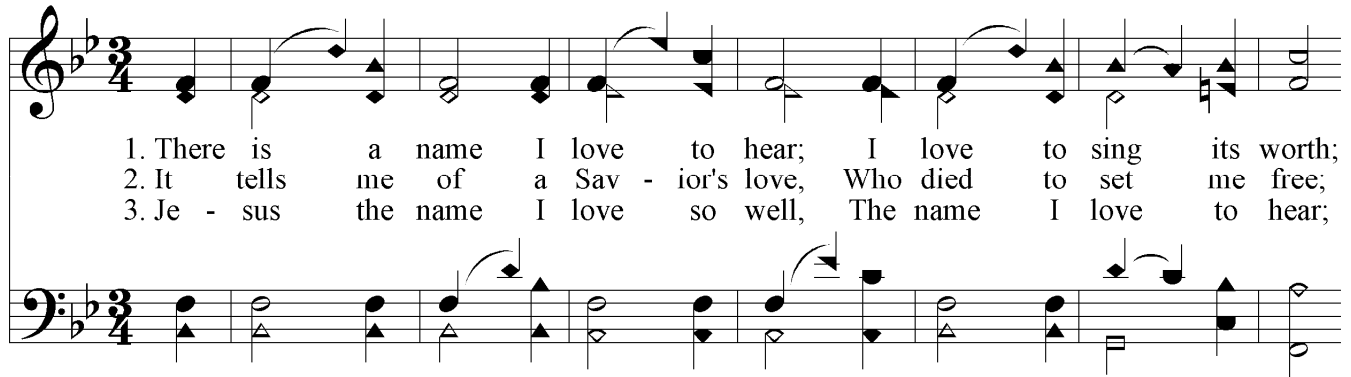
1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;  
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;  
3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe,  
4. Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;



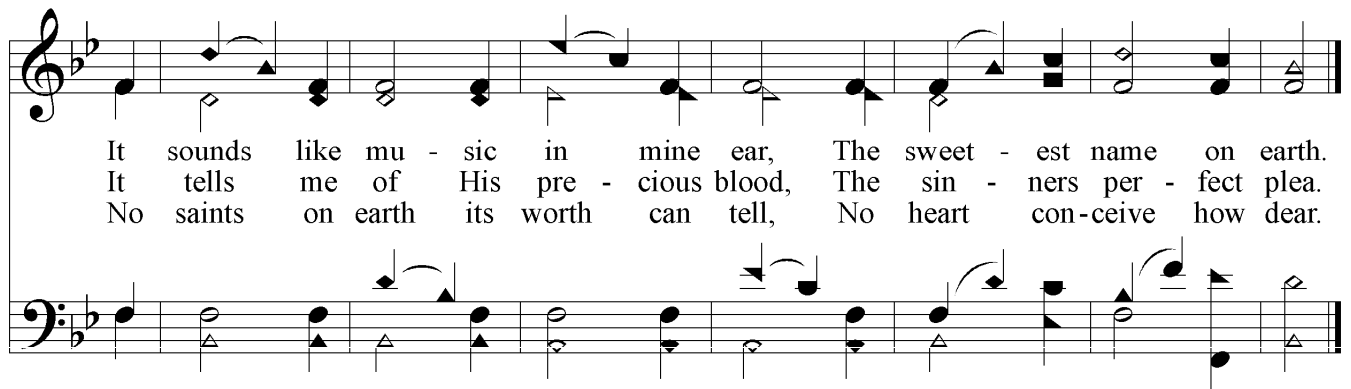
It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth.  
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
Who in my sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.  
No saints on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.

# There Is A Name I Love To Hear (Arr. 3)

GEER

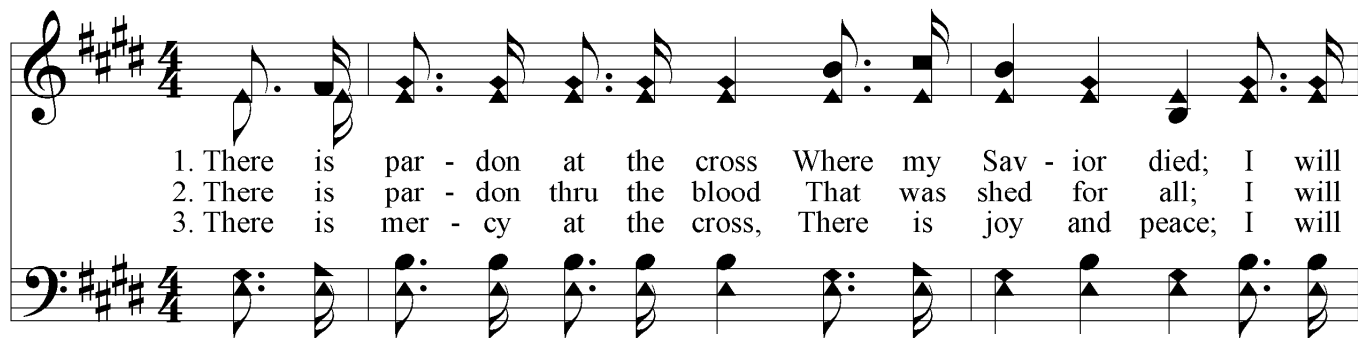


1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;  
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;  
3. Je - sus the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;



It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth.  
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ners per - fect plea.  
No saints on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.

# There Is A Pardon At The Cross



1. There is par - don at the cross Where my Sav - ior died; I will  
2. There is par - don thru the blood That was shed for all; I will  
3. There is mer - cy at the cross, There is joy and peace; I will

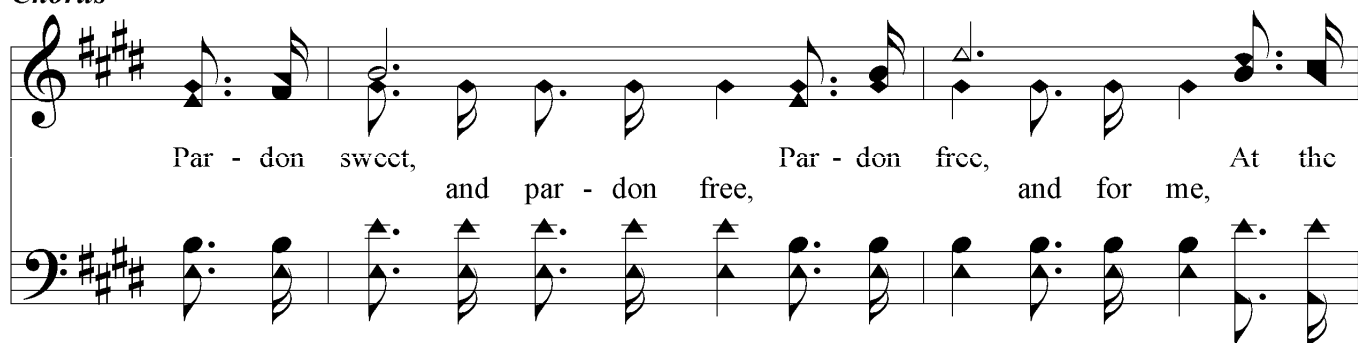


go, (*I will go,*) I will go; (*I will go,*) To re - claim the sin - ner lost  
go, (*I will go,*) I will go; (*I will go,*) There's a balm in ev - 'ry drop  
go, (*I will go,*) I will go; (*I will go,*) There my faith will make me whole,



He was cru - ci - fied; I will go, (*I will go,*) I will go.  
For the wound - ed soul; I will go, (*I will go,*) I will go.  
And my fear will cease; I will go, (*I will go,*) I will go.

## Chorus



Par - don sweet, and par - don free, and for me, At the

# *There Is A Pardon At The Cross*

cross there for me; In the bless - ed, bless - ed, cross,  
is par - don free there for me;

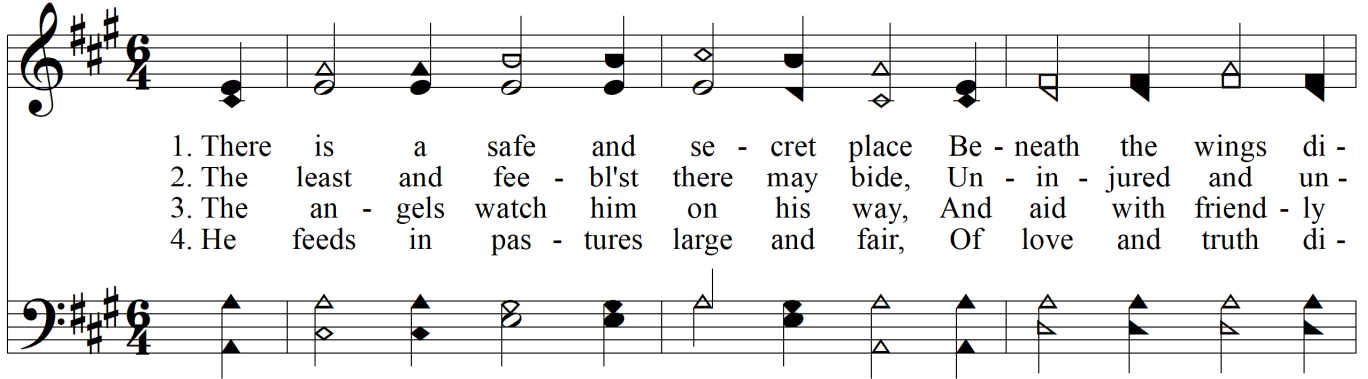
Shall my glo - ry ev - er be, There is par - don there for me, par - don free.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "There Is A Pardon At The Cross". 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 sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "cross there for me; In the bless - ed, bless - ed, cross, is par - don free there for me;" and "Shall my glo - ry ev - er be, There is par - don there for me, par - don free." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

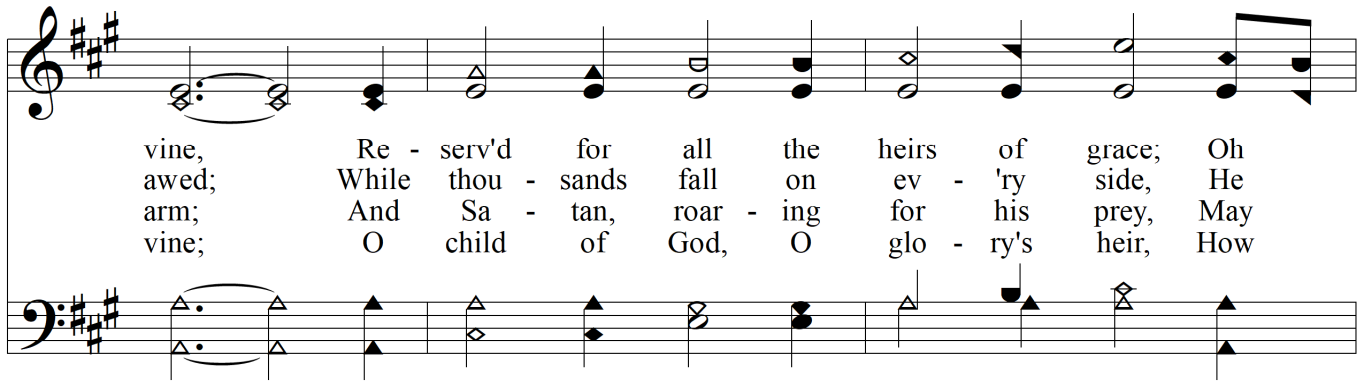


# There Is A Safe And Secret Place

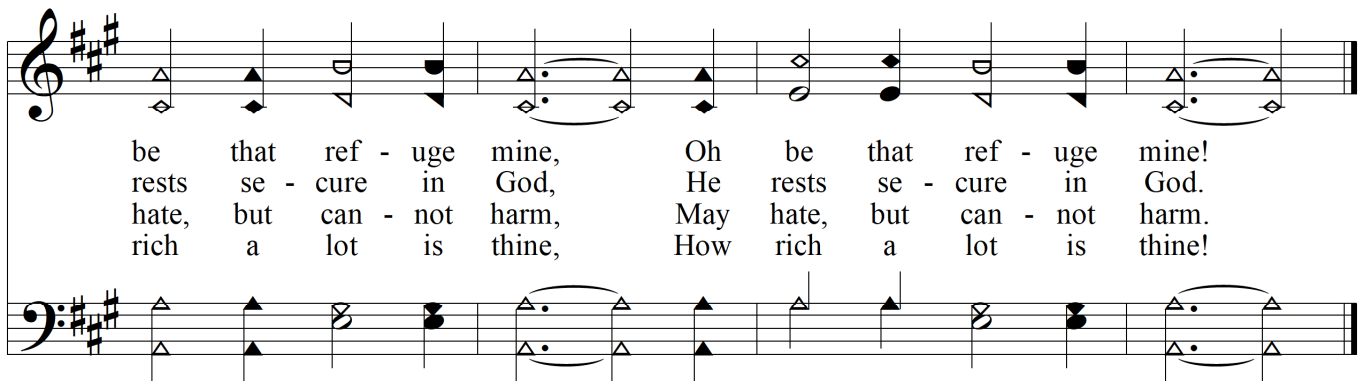
ORTONVILLE C. M.



1. There is a safe and se - cret place Be - neath the wings di -  
2. The least and fee - bl'st there may bide, Un - in - jured and un -  
3. The an - gels watch him on his way, And aid with friend - ly  
4. He feeds in pas - tures large and fair, Of love and truth di -



vine, Re - serv'd for all the heirs of grace; Oh  
awed; While thou - sands fall on ev - 'ry side, He  
arm; And Sa - tan, roar - ing for his prey, May  
vine; O child of God, O glo - ry's heir, How



be that ref - uge mine, Oh be that ref - uge mine!  
rests se - cure in God, He rests se - cure in God.  
hate, but can - not harm, May hate, but can - not harm.  
rich a lot is thine, How rich a lot is thine!

# There Is a Sea

1. There is a sea which day by day Re - ceives the rip - pling  
 2. There is a sea which day by day Re - ceives a full - er  
 3. Which shall it be for you and me, Who God's good gifts ob -

rills, And streams that spring from wells of God, Or fall from  
 tide; But all its store it keeps, nor gives To shore nor  
 tain? Shall we ac - cept for self a - lone, Or take to

ce - dared hills; (1. But what it thus  
 sea be - side; But what it thus re - ceives it  
 give a - gain? It's Jor - dan stream, now turned to  
 For He who once was rich in -

re - ceives it gives With glad un - spar - ing,  
 gives With glad un - spar - ing  
 brine, Lies heavy as mol - ten  
 deed Laid all His glo - ry

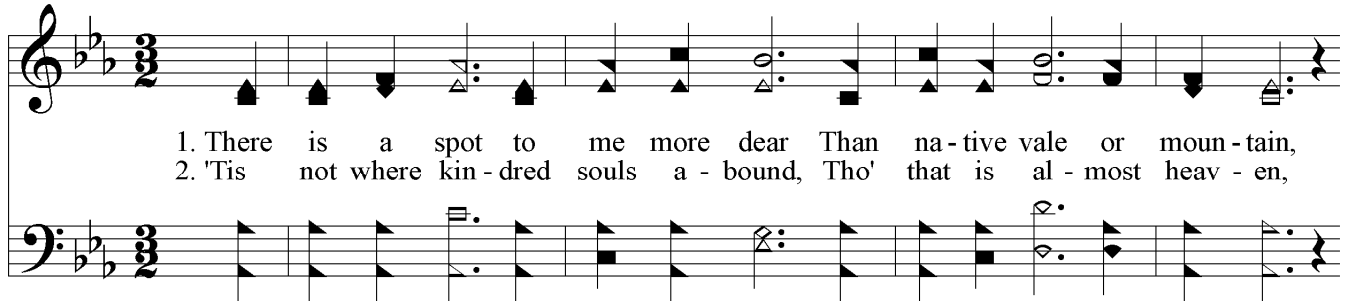
# There Is a Sea

un - spar - ing hand: A stream more wide, with deep - er  
 hand: A stream more wide, with deep - er  
 lead; Its dread - ful name doth e'er pro -  
 down; That by His grace, our ran - somed

with deep - er tide, Flows on, flows on to low - er land.)  
 tide, Flows on to low - er land.  
 claim That sea is waste and dead.  
 race Should share His wealth and crown.

*Rit...*

# There Is a Spot



1. There is a spot to me more dear Than na-tive vale or moun-tain,  
2. 'Tis not where kin-dred souls a-bound, Tho' that is al-most heav-en,



A spot for which af-fec-tion's tear Springs grate-ful from its foun-tain.  
But where I first my Sav-ior found, And felt my sins for-giv-en.

# There Is A Spot Of Consecrated Ground

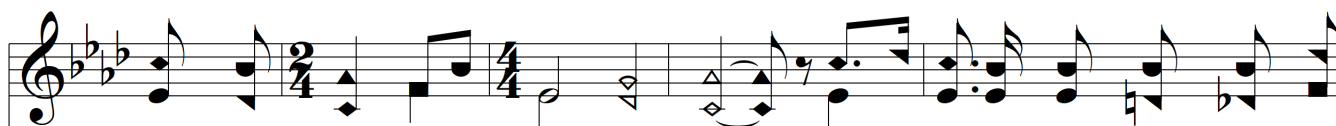
ELLIOTT



1. There is a spot of con - se - crat - ed ground, Where bright - est  
2. While on this van - tage - ground the Chris - tian stands, His quick - en'd  
3. Sav - ior! the sin - ner's Friend, our hope, our all! Here teach us



hopes and ho - liest joys are found; 'Tis nam'd, and Chris - tians love the  
eye a bound - less view com - mands; Dis - cov - ers fair a - bodes not  
hum - bly at Thy feet to fall; Here on Thy name, with love and



well-known sound, The "throne of grace." 'Tis here a calm re - treat is  
made with hands— A - bodes of peace. This is the mount where Christ's dis -  
faith, to call For par - d'ning grace. Ne'er let the glo - ry from this



al - ways found; Per - pet - ual sun - shine gilds the sa - cred ground; Pure airs and  
ci - ples see The glo - ry of th'in - car - nate De - i - ty; 'Tis here they  
spot re - move, Till num - ber'd with Thy ran - som'd flock a - bove, We cease to



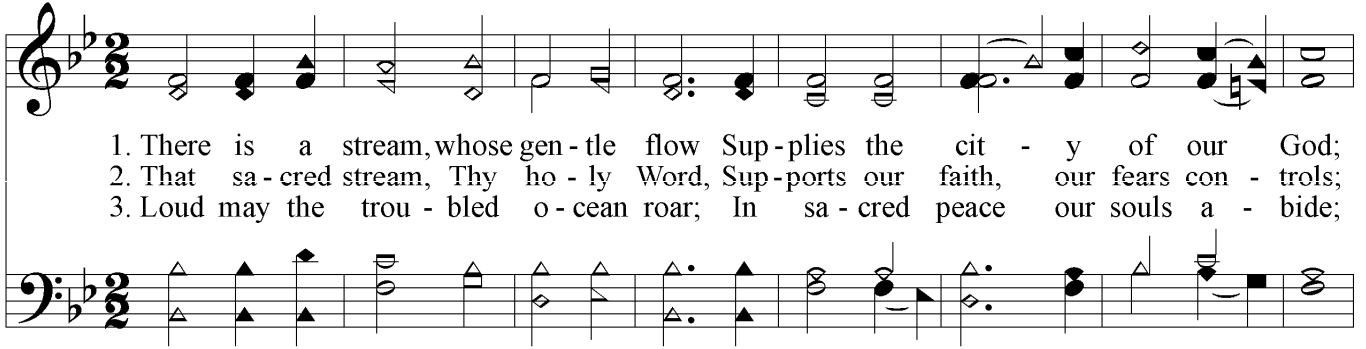
# *There Is A Spot Of Consecrated Ground*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'There Is A Spot Of Consecrated Ground'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and ties. The lyrics are: 'heav'n - ly o - dors breathe a - round The throne, the "throne of grace." find it good in - deed to be, And view, and view His face. want, but nev - er cease to love, The throne, the throne of grace!'.

heav'n - ly o - dors breathe a - round The throne, the "throne of grace."  
find it good in - deed to be, And view, and view His face.  
want, but nev - er cease to love, The throne, the throne of grace!

# There Is A Stream

WARD L. M.



1. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the cit - y of our God;  
2. That sa - cred stream, Thy ho - ly Word, Sup - ports our faith, our fears con - trols;  
3. Loud may the trou - bled o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;



Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing thru, And wa - t'ring our di - vine a - bode.  
Sweet peace Thy prom - is - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.  
While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.

# There Is a Work That You Can Do



1. There's a work for ev - 'ry Chris-tian in the vine-yard of the Lord, There's a  
 2. Lit - tle deeds and words of kind-ness you can scat - ter ev - 'ry-where, There's a  
 3. You can tell the love of Je - sus to a neigh-bor on the road, There's a  
 4. You can sing a song for Je - sus and His match-less love pro-claim, There's a



work that you can do; He has giv - en full di - rec - tions for His  
 There are hearts of grief and sor - row, there are  
 You can cheer a lone - ly broth - er, you can  
 There's a work that you can do; You can live a life of hon - or, that will



ser - vants, in His Word, There's a work that you can do.  
 homes of want and care,  
 help Him bear His load,  
 mag - ni - fy His name, There's a work that you can do.



## Chorus



Let us work, work, work, and serve the Lord, Let us work, work,  
 serve the Lord,





# *There Is a Work That You Can Do*

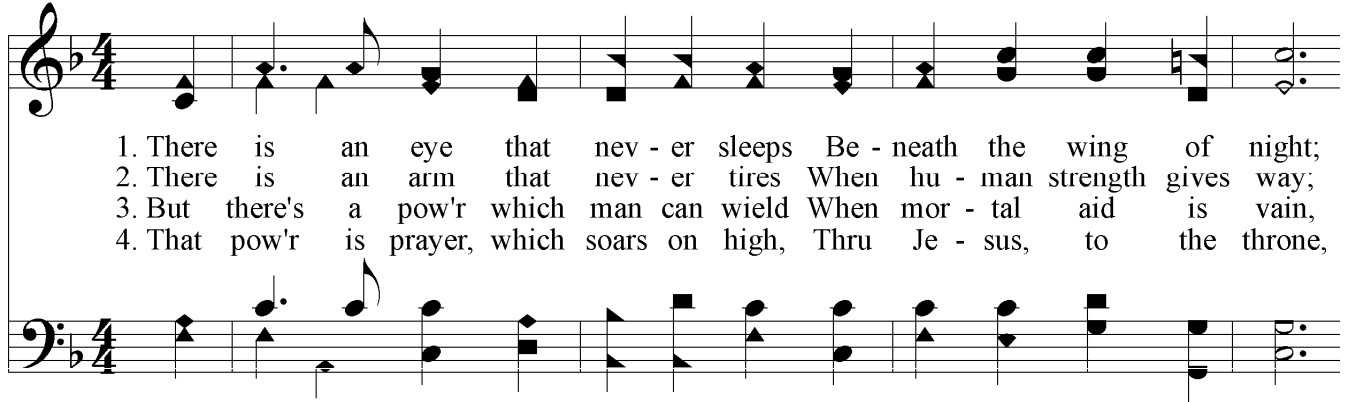
work in sweet ac- cord, Till our work on earth is done,  
in one ac - cord;

and the life - crown won, Let us work and la - bor for the Lord.

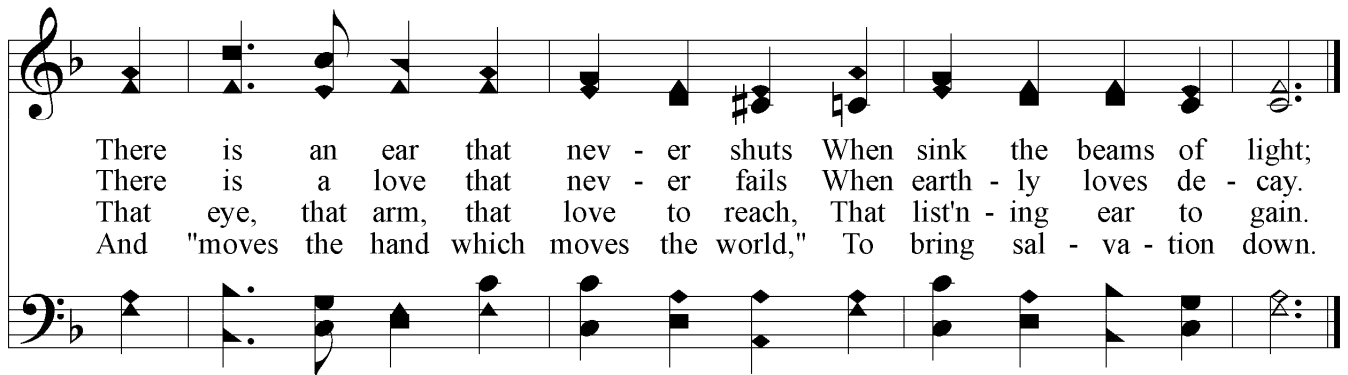
The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The lyrics are: "work in sweet ac- cord, Till our work on earth is done, in one ac - cord; and the life - crown won, Let us work and la - bor for the Lord." The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

# There Is An Eye That Never Sleeps

WINCHESTER, OLD



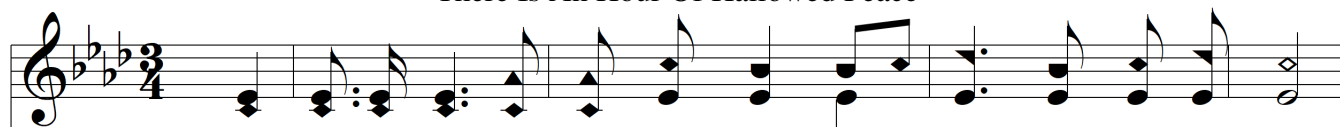
1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;  
2. There is an arm that nev - er tires When hu - man strength gives way;  
3. But there's a pow'r which man can wield When mor - tal aid is vain,  
4. That pow'r is prayer, which soars on high, Thru Je - sus, to the throne,



There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light;  
There is a love that nev - er fails When earth - ly loves de - cay.  
That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That list'n - ing ear to gain.  
And "moves the hand which moves the world," To bring sal - va - tion down.

# There Is An Hour Of Hallowed Peace

There Is An Hour Of Hallowed Peace



1. There is an hour of hal - lowed peace, For those with cares op - pressed,
2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts, which here an - noy;
3. There is a home of sweet re - pose, Where storms as - sail no more;
4. There, pu - ri - ty with love ap - pears, And bliss with - out al - loy;



When sighs and sor - row - ing shall cease, When sighs and  
Then they, who oft have sown in tears, Then they, who  
The stream of end - less pleas - ure flows, The stream of  
Then they, who oft have sown in tears, Then they, who



sor - row - ing shall cease, and all be hushed to rest:-  
oft have sown in tears, shall reap a - gain in joy.  
end - less pleas - ure flows, On that ce - les - tial shore.  
oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy.



# There Is Glory In My Soul

1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav - ior, There is glo - ry in my soul!  
2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blind - ness, There is glo - ry in my soul!  
3. Since with God I've walked hav - ing sweet com - mun - ion, There is glo - ry in my soul!  
4. Since I en - tered Ca - naan on my way to heav'n, There is glo - ry in my soul!

Since by faith I sought and ob - tained God's fa - vor, There is glo - ry in my soul.  
Since He touched and healed me in lov - ing - kind - ness, There is glo - ry in my soul.  
Bright - er grows each day in this heav'n - ly un - ion, There is glo - ry in my soul.  
Since the day my life to the Lord was giv - en, There is glo - ry in my soul.

## Chorus

1.  
There is glo - ry, glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! Ev - 'ry day bright - er grows,

2.  
And I con - quer all my foes; There is glo - ry in my soul!  
glo - ry in my soul!

# There Is Joy

Luke 15 : 10

1. When a sin - ner comes, as a sin - ner may, There is joy, oh,  
2. When a soul is born in the king - dom bright, There is joy, oh,  
3. When a pil - grim comes to the riv - er wide, There is joy, oh,  
There is joy,

there is joy; When he turns to God in the gos - pel way,  
there is joy; When it walks by faith in the gos - pel light,  
there is joy; When he dwells se - cure on the oth - er side,  
there is joy,

*Chorus*  
There is joy, There is joy, there is joy. There is joy a - mong the

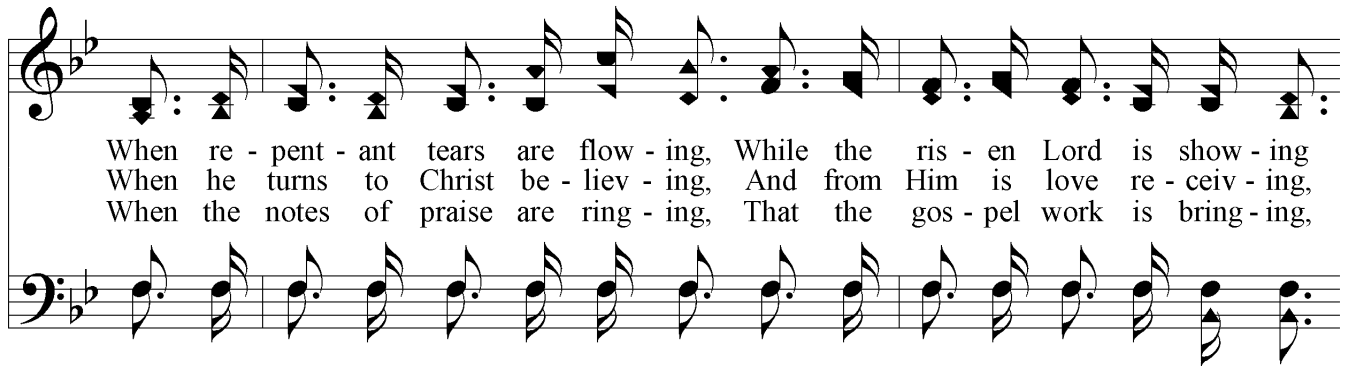
an - gels, And their harps with mu - sic ring, When a  
mu - sic ring

sin - ner comes re - pent - ing, Bend - ing low be - fore the King.

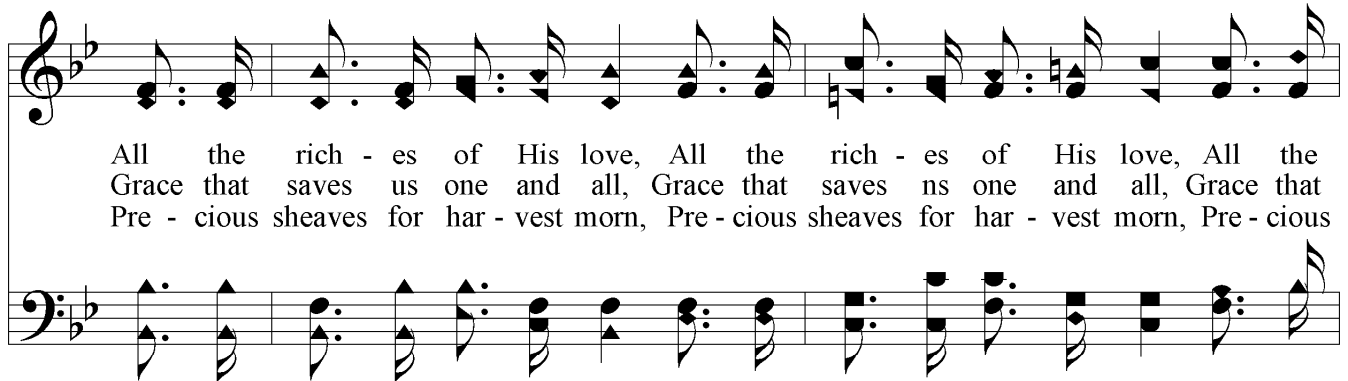
# There Is Joy Among The Angels



1. There is joy a - mong the an - gels, Sing - ing round the throne a - bove,  
2. There is joy a - mong the an - gels, When a sin - ner heeds the call;  
3. There is joy a - mong the an - gels, When His cause is speed - ing on;



When re - pent - ant tears are flow - ing, While the ris - en Lord is show - ing  
When he turns to Christ be - liev - ing, And from Him is love re - ceiv - ing,  
When the notes of praise are ring - ing, That the gos - pel work is bring - ing,



All the rich - es of His love, All the rich - es of His love, All the  
Grace that saves us one and all, Grace that saves us one and all, Grace that  
Pre - cious sheaves for har - vest morn, Pre - cious sheaves for har - vest morn, Pre - cious

## Chorus



rich - es of His love. There is joy, oh, there is joy,  
saves us one and all. glad joy, there is joy, glad joy  
sheaves for har - vest morn.

# *There Is Joy Among The Angels*

Joy that nev - er can be told, When a soul that long has  
nev - er can be told, When a soul that long has

wan - der'd, Comes with - in the Sav - ior's fold.  
wan - der'd, long has wan - der'd,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "There Is Joy Among The Angels". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Joy that nev - er can be told, When a soul that long has nev - er can be told, When a soul that long has wan - der'd, Comes with - in the Sav - ior's fold. wan - der'd, long has wan - der'd,". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# There Is Joy In My Soul

"The joy of the Lord is your strength." – Neh. 8:10

1. I will not be wea - ry, tho' tri - als may come And trou - bles be -  
2. I can - not be wea - ry when He is my rest; What - e'er my temp -  
3. There's joy that no lan - guage or thought can ex - press, It comes from His

fore me I see, But count them as noth - ing com - pared with the love  
ta - tions may be, I'll trust in His prom - ise be - cause He has said:  
pres - ence di - vine; And when in His like - ness at last I a - wake,

*Chorus*

Of Je - sus, my Sav - ior, to me. I'll sing of His love, of His  
"My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee." Its full - ness I know will be mine.

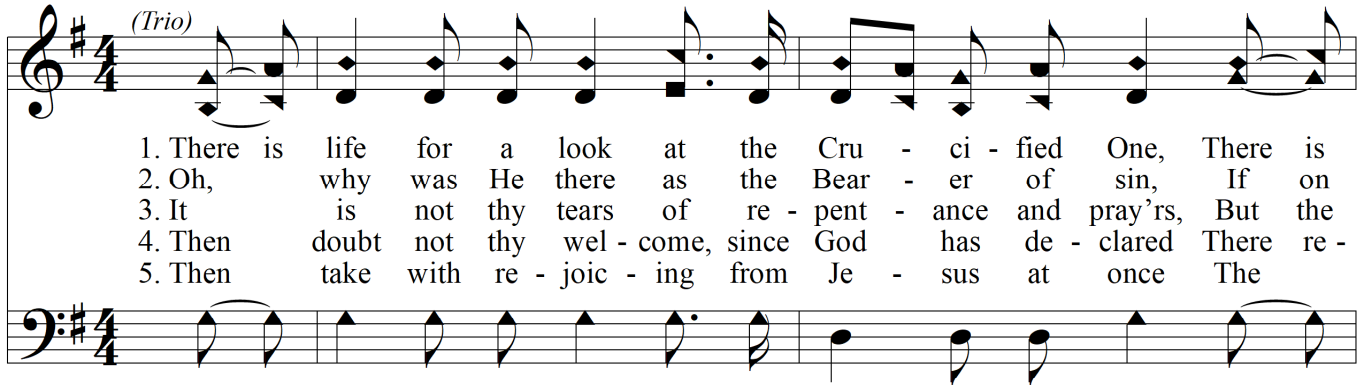
won - der - ful love, Tho' bil - lows, like moun - tains may roll; I fear not the

tem - pest, I dread not the storm, For O, there is joy in my soul.

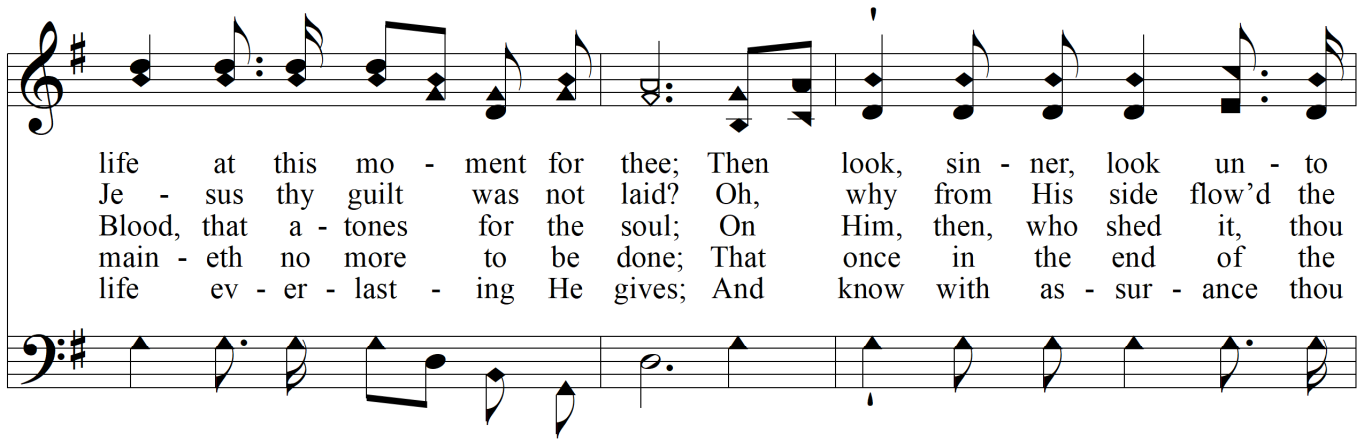


# There Is Life For A Look

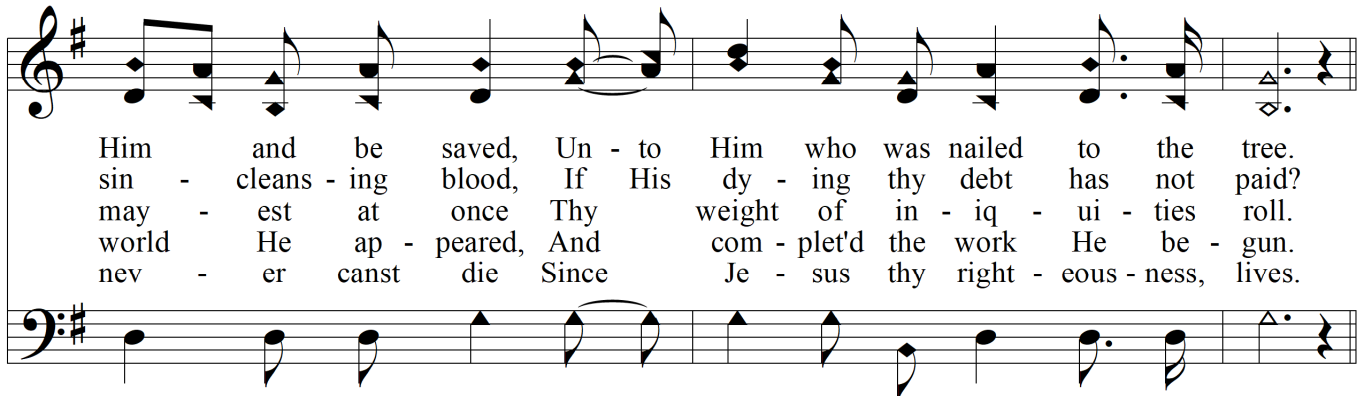
*(Trio)*



1. There is life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is  
 2. Oh, why was He there as the Bear - er of sin, If on  
 3. It is not thy tears of re - pent - ance and pray'rs, But the  
 4. Then doubt not thy wel - come, since God has de - clared There re -  
 5. Then take with re - joic - ing from Je - sus at once The

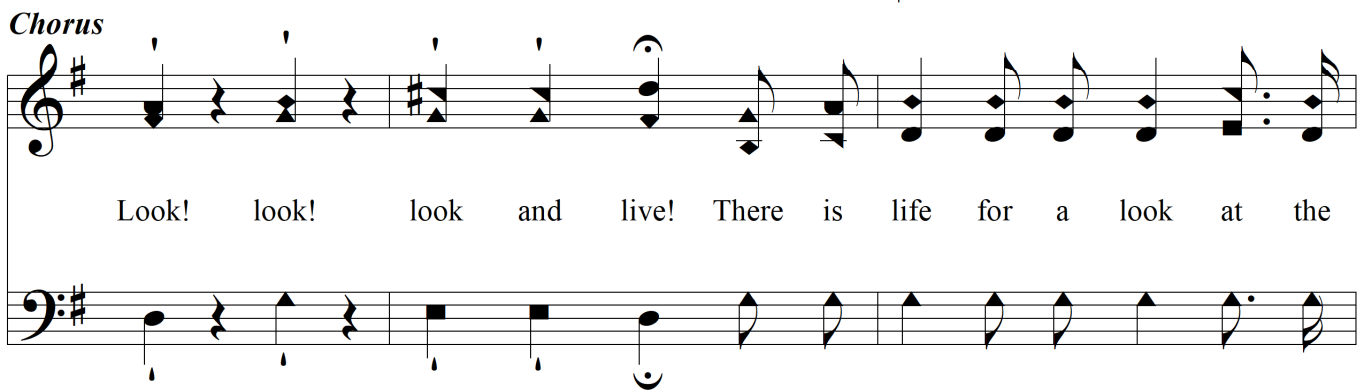


life at this mo - ment for thee; Then look, sin - ner, look un - to  
 Je - sus thy guilt was not laid? Oh, why from His side flow'd the  
 Blood, that a - tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou  
 main - eth no more to be done; That once in the end of the  
 life ev - er - last - ing He gives; And know with as - sur - ance thou



Him and be saved, Un - to Him who was nailed to the tree.  
 sin - cleans - ing blood, If His dy - ing thy debt has not paid?  
 may - est at once Thy weight of in - iq - ui - ties roll.  
 world He ap - peared, And com - plet'd the work He be - gun.  
 nev - er canst die Since Je - sus thy right - eous - ness, lives.

**Chorus**




Look! look! look and live! There is life for a look at the

## *There Is Life For A Look*

Cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this mo - ment for thee.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'There Is Life For A Look'. 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 placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'Cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this mo - ment for thee.'

# There Is No Dearer Friend



1. There is no near - er, dear - er Friend Than Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior,  
2. There is no oth - er Friend on earth Who loves me so sin - cere - ly,  
3. There is no one so kind as He, So gra - cious and so ten - der,

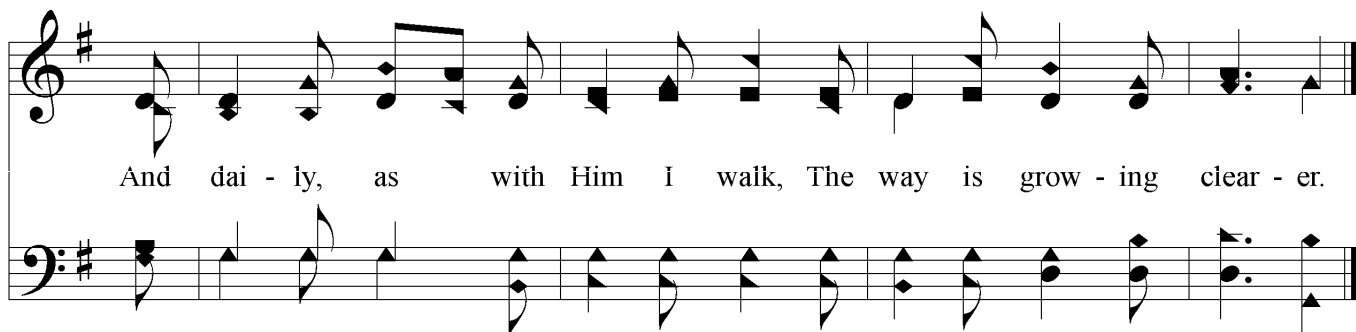


Up - on His good - ness I de - pend, And seek His love and fa - vor.  
In Him my soul is sat - is - fied, And oh! I love Him dear - ly.  
A ver - y pre - sent help in need, A guard - ian and de - fend - er.

## Chorus



There is no sweet - er name than His, No Friend to me is near - er;



And dai - ly, as with Him I walk, The way is grow - ing clear - er.

# There Is No Love Like The Love Of Jesus

BELOVED Irregular

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are arranged in five numbered verses, with some lines of music containing multiple verses of text.

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to  
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Filled with a  
3. There is no eye like the eye of Je - sus, Pierc - ing  
4. There is no voice like the voice of Je - sus, Ah! how  
5. O might we lis - ten to that voice of Je - sus, O might we

fade or fall, Till in - to the fold of the  
ten - der love; Not a throb nor throe our  
far a - way; Nev - er out of sight of its  
sweet its chime! Like the mu - si - cal ring of some  
nev - er roam, Till our souls should rest in peace

peace of God He has gath - ered us all.  
hearts can know, But He suf - fered be - fore.  
ten - der light, Can the wan - der - er stray.  
rush - ing spring, In the sum - mer time.  
on His breast, In the heav - en - ly home. A - men.

# There Is No Name So Sweet On Earth (Arr. 1)



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,  
2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this Name a - bove Him  
3. So now, up - on His Fa - ther's Throne - Al - might - y to re - lease us  
4. O Je - sus! by that match - less Name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er



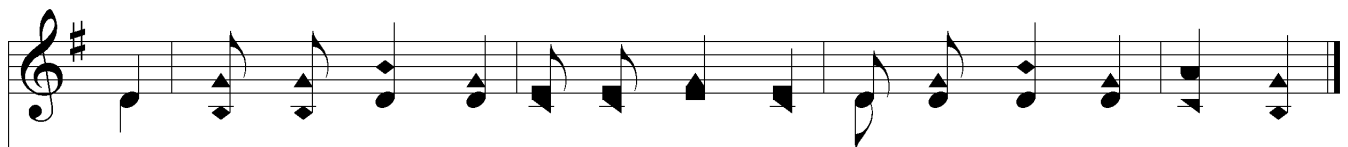
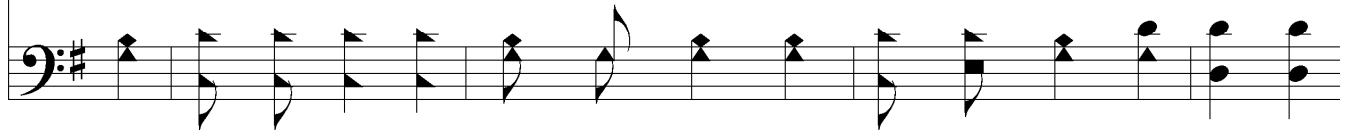
The Name, be - fore His won - drous birth To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.  
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.  
From sin and pain - He glad - ly reigns, The Prince and Sav - ior, Je - sus.  
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er.



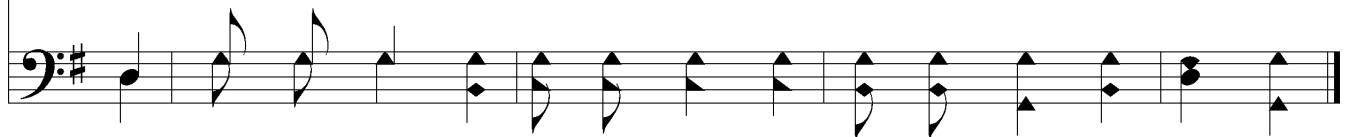
## Chorus



We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus!

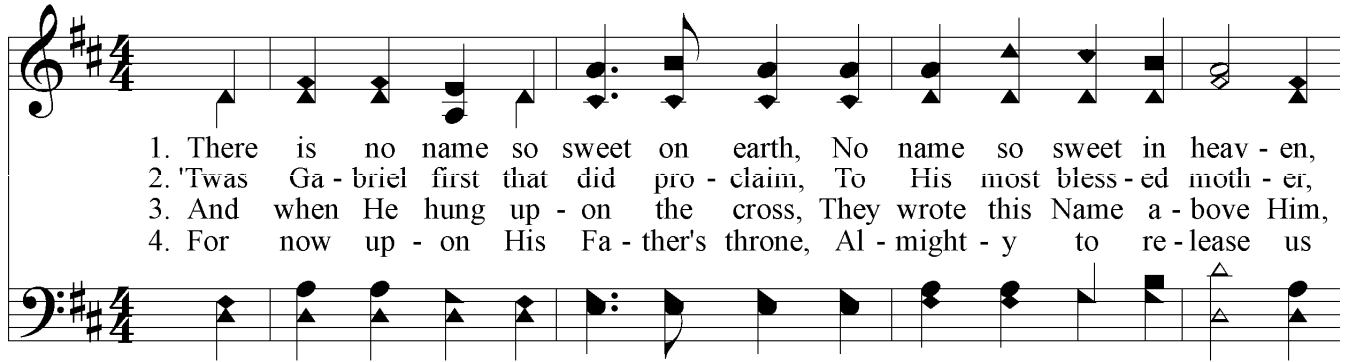


For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as "Je - sus!"

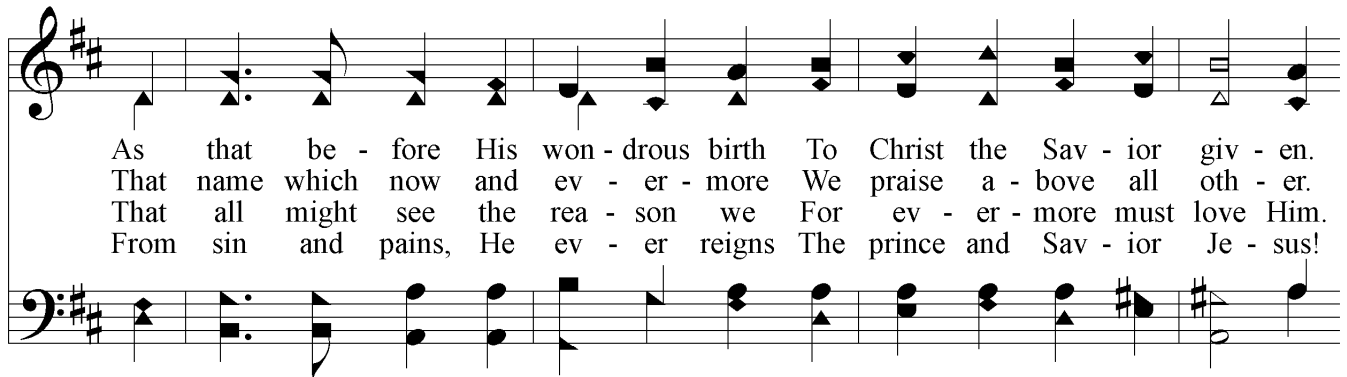


# There Is No Name So Sweet On Earth (Arr. 2)

THE BLESSED NAME 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,  
2. 'Twas Ga - briel first that did pro - claim, To His most bless - ed moth - er,  
3. And when He hung up - on the cross, They wrote this Name a - bove Him,  
4. For now up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al - might - y to re - lease us



As that be - fore His won - drous birth To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.  
That name which now and ev - er - more We praise a - bove all oth - er.  
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.  
From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns The prince and Sav - ior Je - sus!



We love to sing a - round our King,  
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus!  
We love to sing a - round our King,  
We love to sing a - round our King,

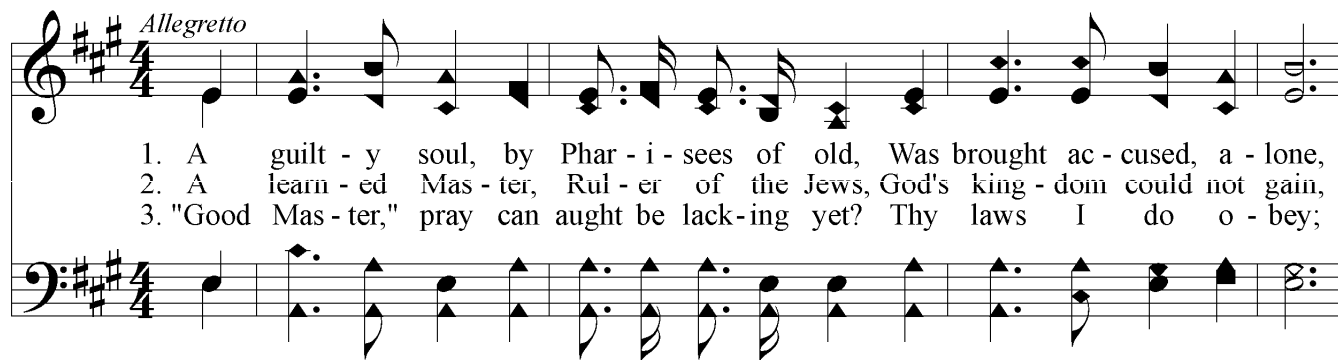


For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus! A - men.

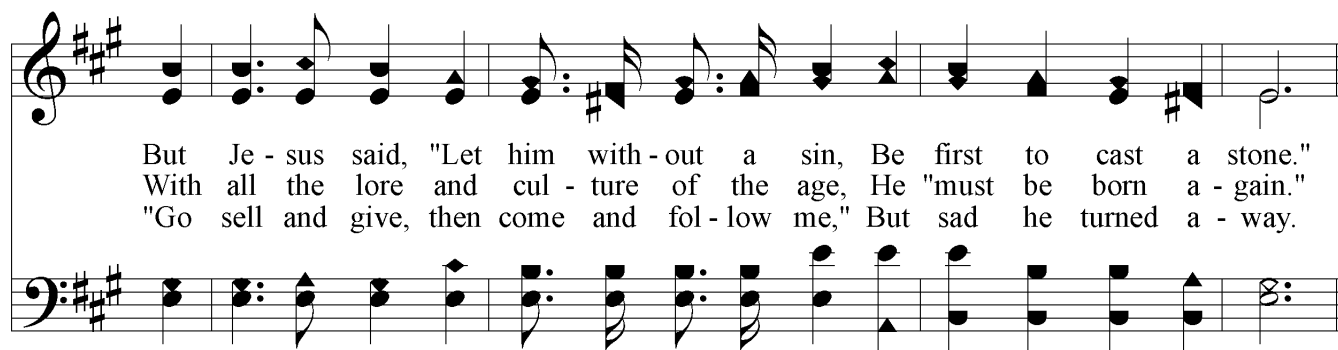
# There Is None Righteous

Romans 3:23

*Allegretto*



1. A guilt - y soul, by Phar - i - sees of old, Was brought ac - cused, a - lone,  
2. A learn - ed Mas - ter, Rul - er of the Jews, God's king - dom could not gain,  
3. "Good Mas - ter," pray can aught be lack - ing yet? Thy laws I do o - bey;

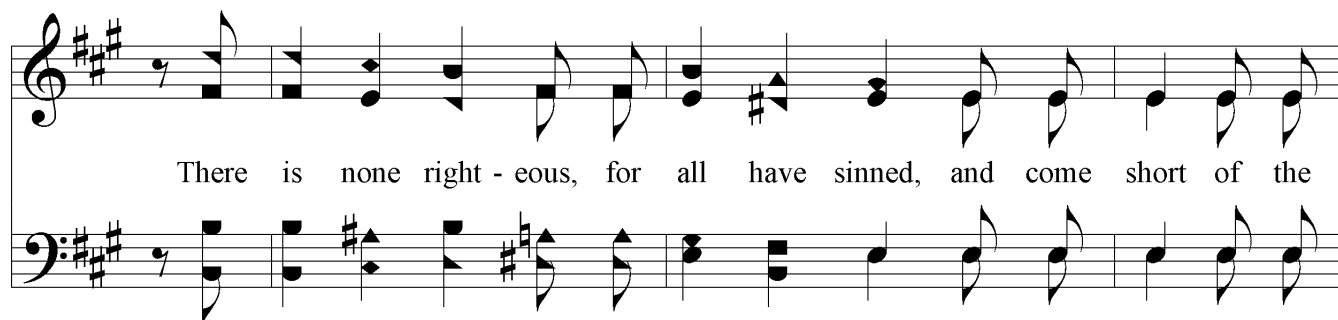


But Je - sus said, "Let him with - out a sin, Be first to cast a stone."  
With all the lore and cul - ture of the age, He "must be born a - gain."  
"Go sell and give, then come and fol - low me," But sad he turned a - way.

## Chorus



"There is none right - eous, no, not one, All, all have sinned,"  
all have sinned,



There is none right - eous, for all have sinned, and come short of the

# *There Is None Righteous*

glo - ry, the glo - ry of God, Come short of the glo - ry. Come

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics 'glo - ry, the glo - ry of God, Come short of the glo - ry. Come' are written below the notes. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

short of the glo - ry, of the glo - ry of God. *ad lib...*  
the glo - ry of God.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics 'short of the glo - ry, of the glo - ry of God. *ad lib...* the glo - ry of God.' are written below. The *ad lib...* section is marked with a fermata over a chord. The lower staff continues the accompaniment.



# There Is Nothing Like Communion



1. Wealth can give ex - alt - ed sta - tion, of its won - ders I am told;  
2. I was poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Yet He drew me to His side;  
3. Of my sor - rows and my tri - als I have told Him, He has heard;  
4. In those man - sions of my Fa - ther, I shall join Him some glad day



But there's noth - ing like com - mun - ion with my Sav - ior; When I  
There is noth - ing like com - mun - ion with my Sav - ior; With the  
There is noth - ing like com - mun - ion with my Sav - ior; And His  
There is noth - ing like com - mun - ion with my Sav - ior; I have



come in - to His pres - ence, what is sil - ver? what is gold? There is  
rich - es of His bless - ings I am ful - ly sat - is - fied; There is  
sym - pa - thy and coun - sel He has left me in His word; There is  
gath - ered there my treas - ures, they will nev - er fade a - way; There is



*Chorus*  
noth - ing like com - mun - ion with my Sav - ior. Sweet com - mun - ion, blest com -



# *There Is Nothing Like Communion*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'There Is Nothing Like Communion'. It consists of three 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 lyrics are: 'mun - ion, There is noth - ing like His love re - vealed to me; re - vealed to me; O what joy in Him I find, peace of heart, of soul, of mind, There is noth - ing like com - mun - ion with my Sav - ior.'

mun - ion, There is noth - ing like His love re - vealed to me; re - vealed to me;

O what joy in Him I find, peace of heart, of soul, of mind,

There is noth - ing like com - mun - ion with my Sav - ior.

# There Is Peace

1. Thru the sac - ri - fice of Je - sus the Lamb, (*the Lamb,*) Thru His  
 2. Thru the sac - ri - fice of Je - sus the Lamb, (*the Lamb,*) Thru the  
 3. Thru the sac - ri - fice of Je - sus the Lamb, (*the Lamb,*) Un - to  
 4. As in Ad - am we are ru - ined and lost, (*and lost,*) So in

blood full a - tone - ment is made, (*is made,*) He has car - ried all our  
 blood of the Lamb that was slain, (*was slain,*) We are res - cued from our  
 all who re - pent and be - lieve, (*be - lieve,*) What a com - fort in the  
 Christ shall our life be re - stored, (*re - stored,*) And the Fa - ther in His

bur - dens of sor - row, And on Him our trans - gres - sions were laid.  
 bond - age for - ev - er, And the way of re - demp - tion is plain.  
 prom - ise He left us - Thru the blood we may par - don re - ceive.  
 mer - cy will own us Thru the blood of our cru - ci - fied Lord.

## Chorus

There is peace thru the blood, Thru the pre - cious blood He  
 There is peace thru the blood,

# *There Is Peace*

of - fers so free; so free; There is peace There is peace thru the  
blood, blood, thru the blood, O that pre - cious blood is flow - ing for me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "There Is Peace". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "of - fers so free; so free; There is peace There is peace thru the blood, blood, thru the blood, O that pre - cious blood is flow - ing for me." The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a double bar line.

# There Is Power In The Blood (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

*Chorus*

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Won - der work - ing pow'r  
 there is pow'r,

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,  
 In the blood of the Lamb; there is pow'r,

Won - der work - ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

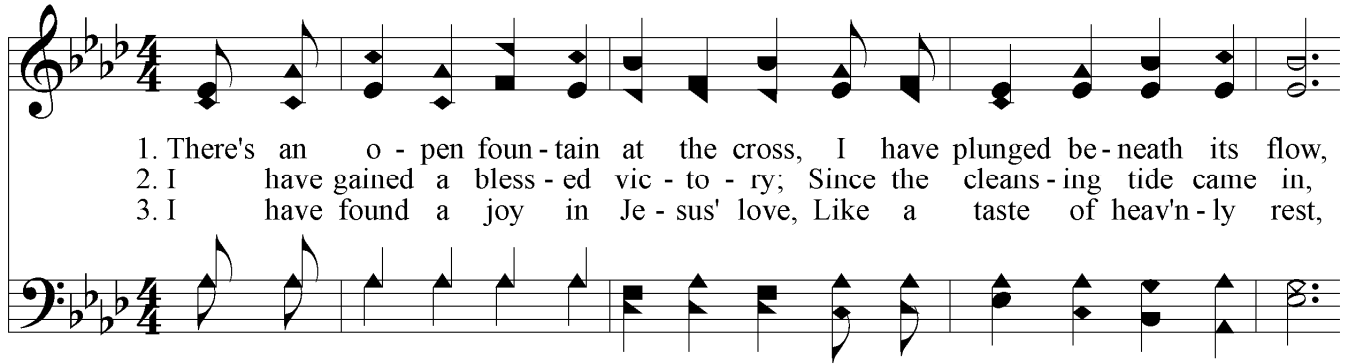
# There Is Power In The Blood (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

*Chorus*  
 There is pow'r, pow'r, Won - der work - ing pow'r  
 won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. there is pow'r,  
 In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,  
 In the blood of the Lamb; there is pow'r,  
 Won - der work - ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

# There Is Power In The Blood (Arr. 2)

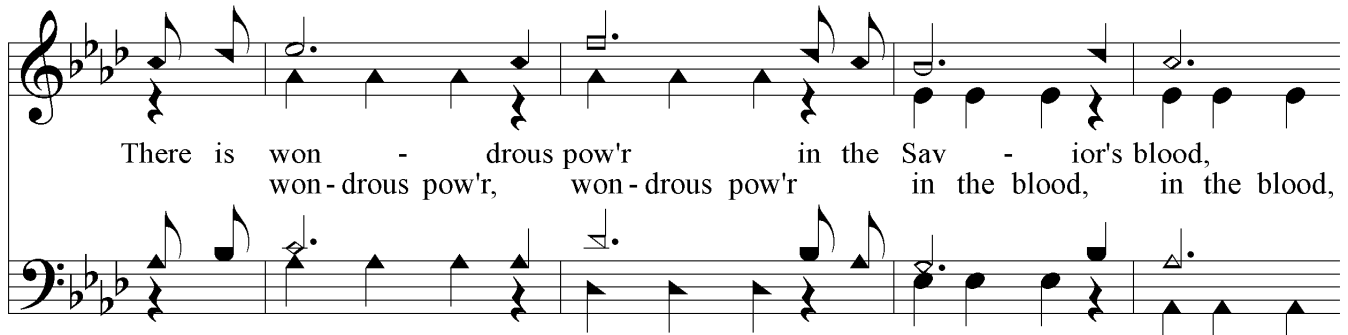


1. There's an o - pen foun - tain at the cross, I have plunged be - neath its flow,  
2. I have gained a bless - ed vic - to - ry; Since the cleans - ing tide came in,  
3. I have found a joy in Je - sus' love, Like a taste of heav'n - ly rest,

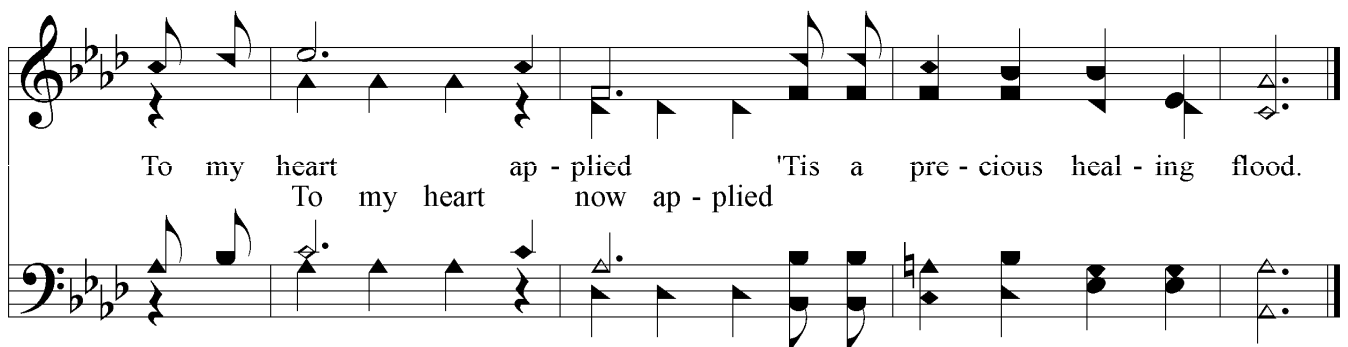


Since the crim - son cur - rent o'er me rolled, I am washed as white as snow.  
With my Sav - ior walk - ing by my side I have con - quered self and sin.  
I am lean - ing hard the whole day long On His kind and shel - t'ring breast.

## Chorus

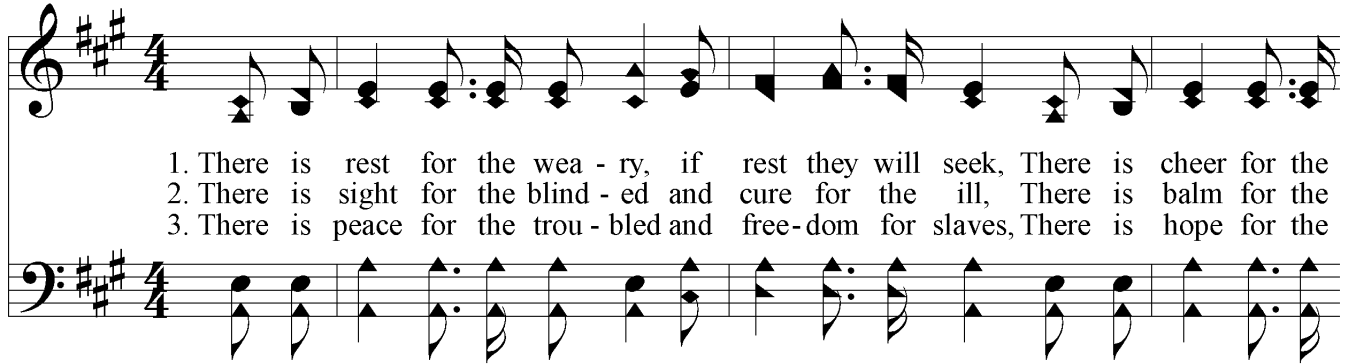


There is won - drous pow'r in the Sav - ior's blood,  
won - drous pow'r, won - drous pow'r in the blood, in the blood,

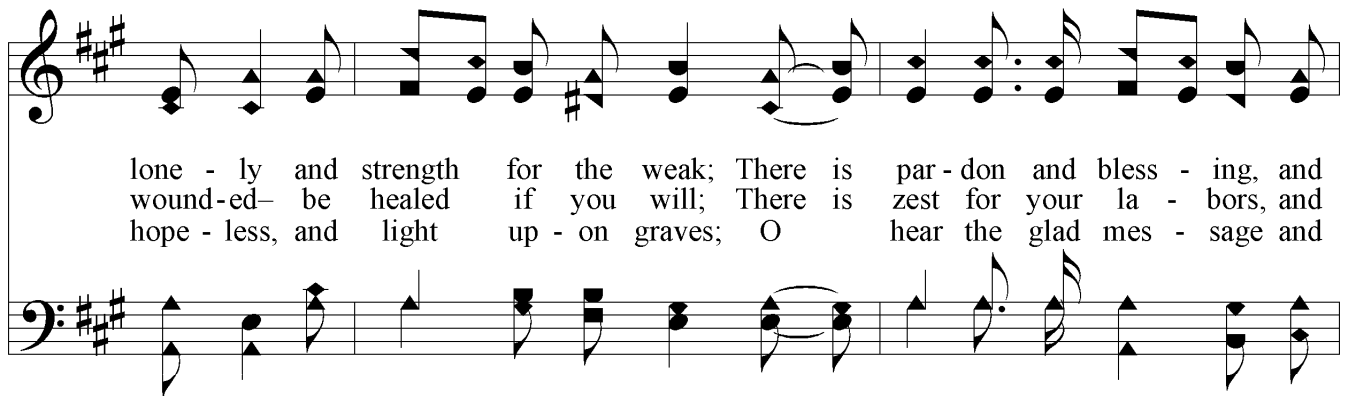


To my heart ap - plied 'Tis a pre - cious heal - ing flood.  
To my heart now ap - plied

# There Is Rest for the Weary



1. There is rest for the wea - ry, if rest they will seek, There is cheer for the  
2. There is sight for the blind - ed and cure for the ill, There is balm for the  
3. There is peace for the trou - bled and free - dom for slaves, There is hope for the



lone - ly and strength for the weak; There is par - don and bless - ing, and  
wound - ed - be healed if you will; There is zest for your la - bors, and  
hope - less, and light up - on graves; O hear the glad mes - sage and



end - less re - ward, There is per - fect sal - va - tion in Je - sus the Lord.  
sweet - ness in rest, There is all that is pur - est and dear - est and best.  
heed the sweet call: There is room and a wel - come with Je - sus for all.

## Chorus



Will you come, Will you come? will you come to the Lord? Will you



# *There Is Rest for the Weary*

come? Will you come? Will you, trust - ing His word, Give your  
Will you come?

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics: "come? Will you come? Will you, trust - ing His word, Give your". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics "Will you come?" are positioned below the first two measures of the lower staff.

all to the Lord, Will you come? Will you come? Will you come?

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody with lyrics: "all to the Lord, Will you come? Will you come? Will you come?". The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics "Will you come?" are positioned below the first two measures of the lower staff.

# There Is Rest In Jesus

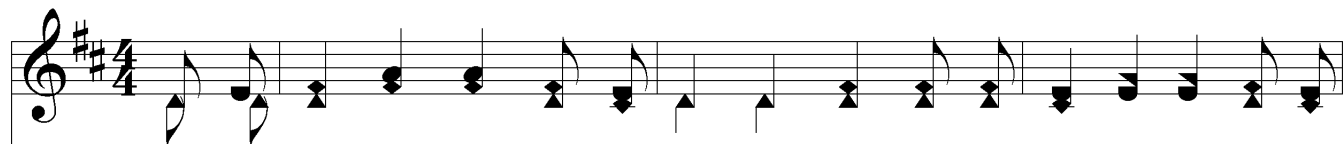
1. There is per - fect rest in Je - sus Un - to all who seek His face;  
 2. There is love for all in Je - sus, Tho' far in sin we stray;  
 3. There is peace and joy in Je - sus For ev - 'ry wea - ry heart;  
 4. There is sav - ing grace in Je - sus When the hour of death draws near;  
 5. There is hope and life in Je - sus; He is plead - ing now with thee;

1.  
 He will free - ly give sal - va - tion By His re - deem - ing grace.  
 He has pow'r to save and keep us: Come, ac - cept His love to - day.  
 In the mo - ment of temp - ta - tion He a - lone can strength im - part.  
 There is com - fort then in Je - sus; He can ban - ish ev - 'ry fear.  
 Come, par - take of life e - ter - nal Free - ly of - fered you and me.

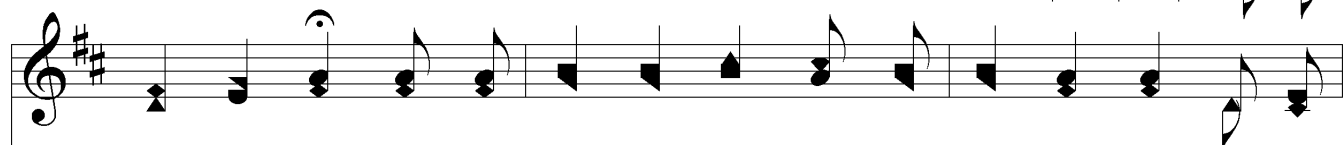
2. *Chorus* *Cres...*  
 His re - deem - ing grace.  
 - cept His love to - day.  
 - lone can strength im - part. Are you wea - ry? Come to Je - sus, And in Him find  
 ban - ish ev - 'ry fear.  
 of - fered you and me.

rest and peace; Are you sad? Come now to Je - sus; He will bid your sor - rows cease.

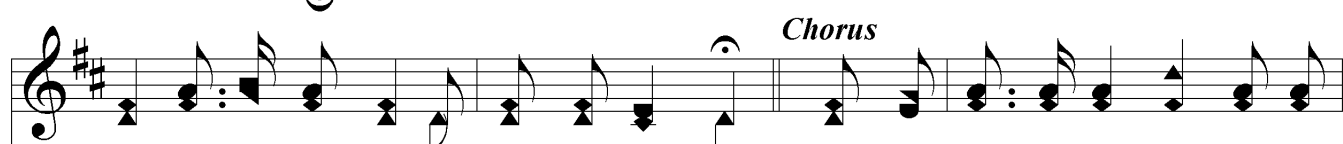
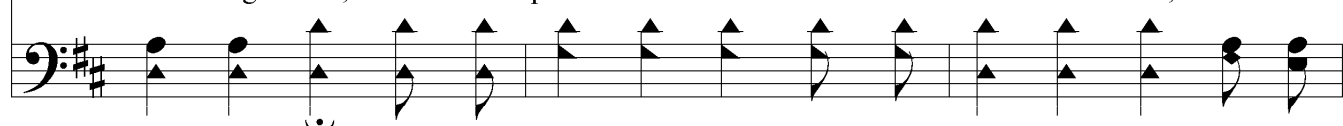
# There is Rest Sweet Rest



1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas - ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the  
2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a - bove is a  
3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its  
4. There is per - fect peace tho' the wild waves roll, There are gifts of love for the



mer - cy seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprin - kled there; There is  
Friend in - deed; We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is  
ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is  
seek - ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair; There is



## Chorus

al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer. There's a bless - ing in prayer, in be -



liev - ing prayer, When our Sav - ior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Fa - ther's



love will re - ceive us there; There is al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer.



# There Is Sunshine In My Soul (3 vs.)

1. There is sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright  
 2. There is mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,  
 3. There is glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my Light.  
 And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
 For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.

**Chorus**

O there's sun shine - shine, bless - ed sun shine - shine,  
 O there's sun - shine in my soul, bless - ed sun - shine in my soul,

While the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When  
 hap - py mo - ments roll;

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in my soul.

# There Is Sunshine In My Soul (4 vs.)

1. There is sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright  
 2. There is mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,  
 3. There is spring - time in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near  
 4. There is glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my Light.  
 And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.  
 For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.

## Chorus

O there's sun - shine in my shine, bless - ed sun - shine in my shine,  
 O there's sun - shine in my soul, bless - ed sun - shine in my soul,

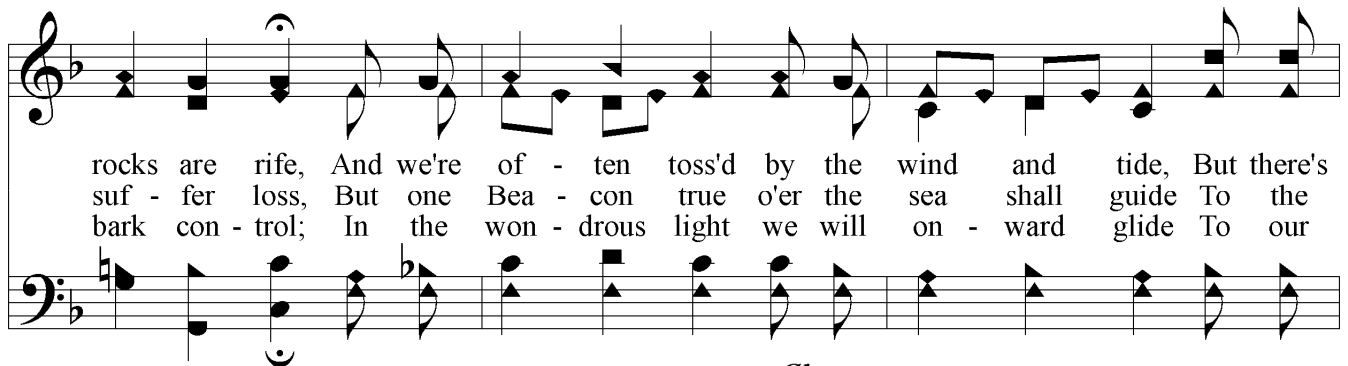
While the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When  
 hap - py mo - ments roll;

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in my soul.

# There Is Sweet Rest

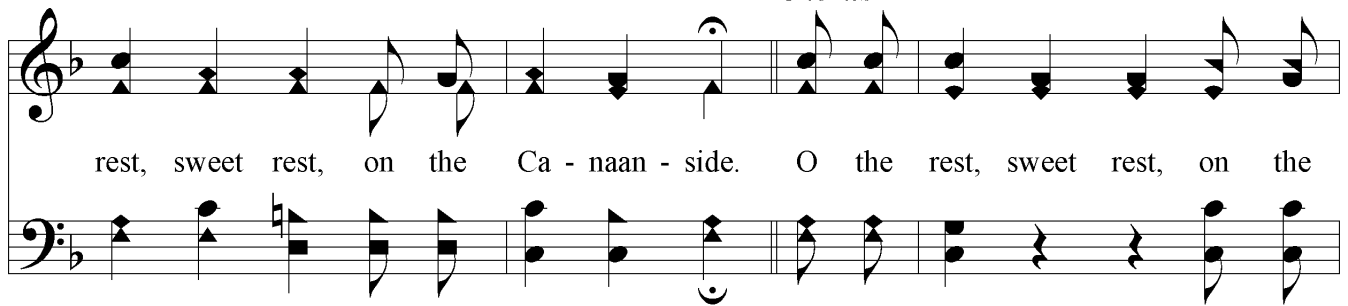


1. There are dan - gers drear on the sea of life, There are paths to shun where the  
2. There are storms to face all the way a - cross, And so frail our barks, we may  
3. When the skies are dark and the wild waves roll, Still the Bea-con-gleams shall our

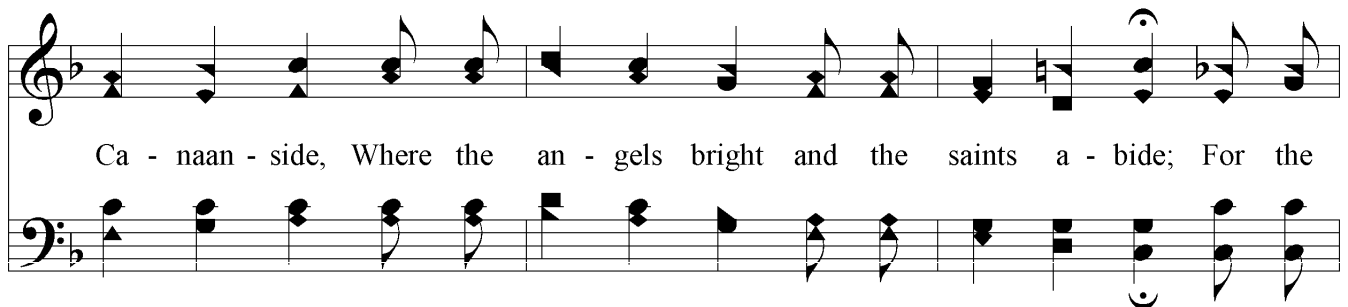


rocks are rife, And we're of - ten toss'd by the wind and tide, But there's  
suf - fer loss, But one Bea - con true o'er the sea shall guide To the  
bark con - trol; In the won - drous light we will on - ward glide To our

## Chorus



rest, sweet rest, on the Ca - naan - side. O the rest, sweet rest, on the



Ca - naan - side, Where the an - gels bright and the saints a - bide; For the



faith - ful here, for the true and tried There is rest, sweet rest on the Ca-naan-side.

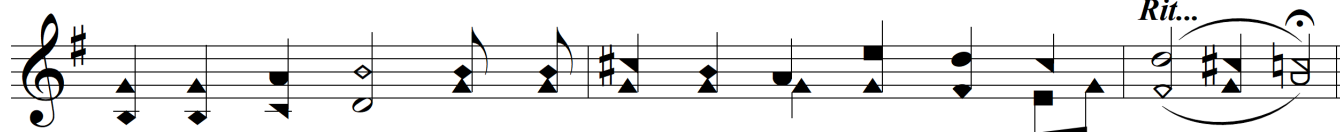
# There Remaineth A Rest



1. "There re - main - eth a rest to the peo - ple of God," When this
2. "There re - main - eth a rest," all un - bro - ken by care, Where the
3. "There re - main - eth a rest," 'tis a glo - ri - ous rest, Which with
4. Oh, ye ser - vants of God! la - bor faith - ful - ly on, Keep - ing

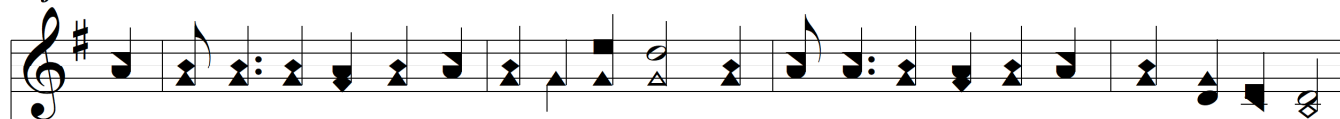


life with its la - bor is done, When the end has been reached of earth's  
 wea - ry from trou - bling will cease, Where the soul will be free from all  
 Christ His re - deemed ones will share, In that world where no sin or temp -  
 ev - er, this pros - pect in view, Tho' the cross which He gives may be

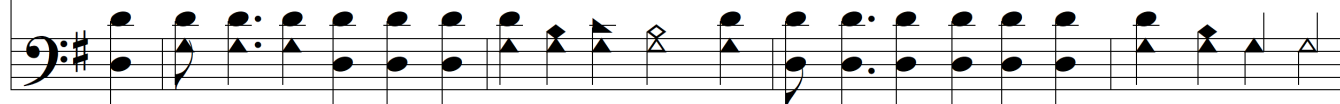


last wea - ry mile, And the bat - tle long - fought has been won.  
 sor - row and pain, Drink for - ev - er from foun - tain of peace.  
 ta - tion may come, And He wait - eth to wel - come them there.  
 heav - y to bear, Sweet - er rest there re - main - eth for you.

## Refrain



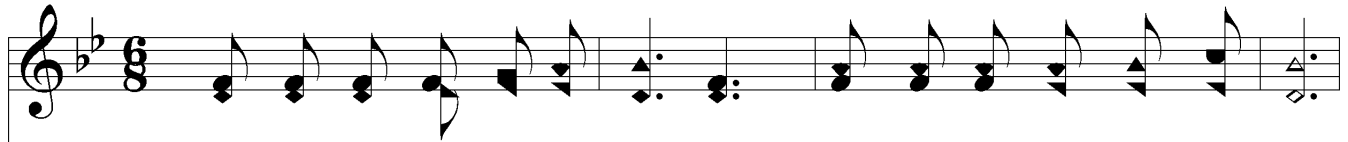
What mat-ters the bur-den and toil of the day? What mat-ters the wea-ri-some length of the day?



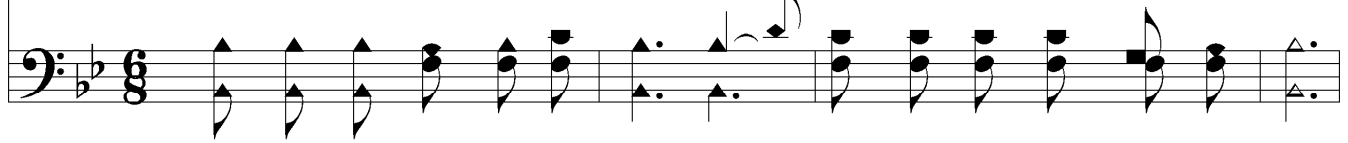
The rest that re-main-eth: for all will re-pay, Let us la-bor to en-ter that rest! A - men.



# There Shall Be Showers of Blessings (4 vs.)



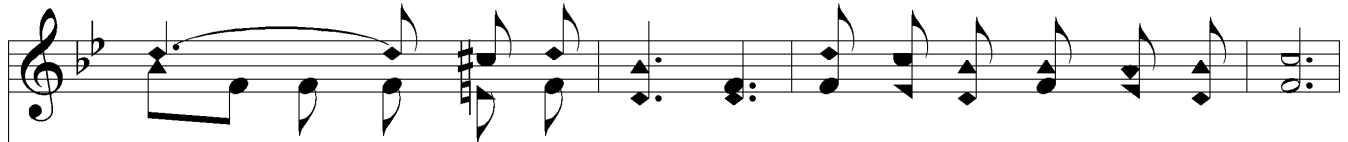
1. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" This is the prom - ise of love;  
2. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" Pre - cious, re - viv - ing a - gain;  
3. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" O that to - day they might fall,  
4. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" If we but trust and o - bey;



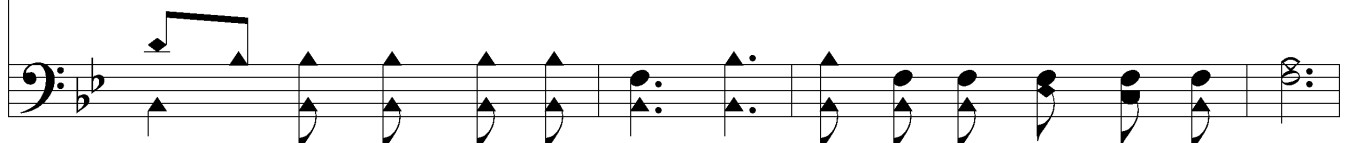
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.  
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.  
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!  
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, When we let Him have His way.



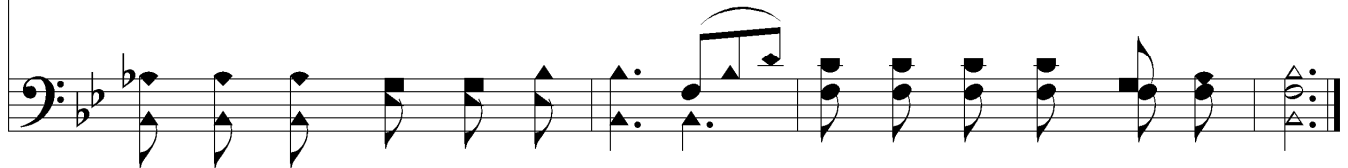
## Chorus



Show - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need:  
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing



Mer - cy drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show - ers we plead.

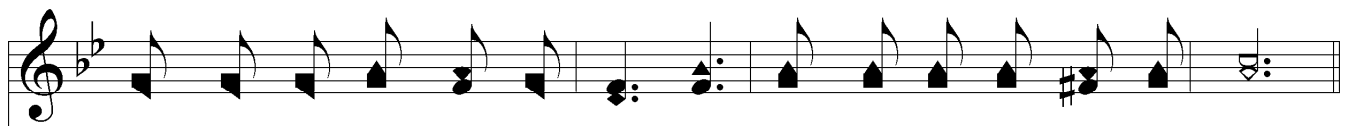
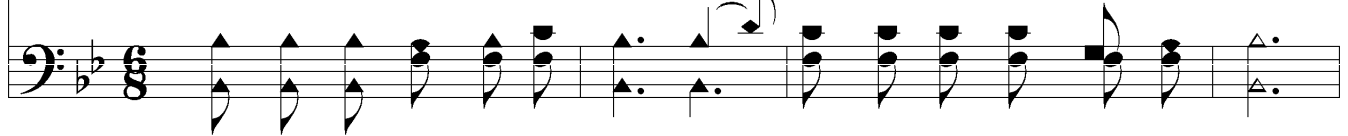




# There Shall Be Showers of Blessings (5 vs.)



1. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" This is the prom - ise of love;  
 2. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" Pre - cious, re - viv - ing a - gain;  
 3. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord!  
 4. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" O that to - day they might fall,  
 5. "There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:" If we but trust and o - bey;



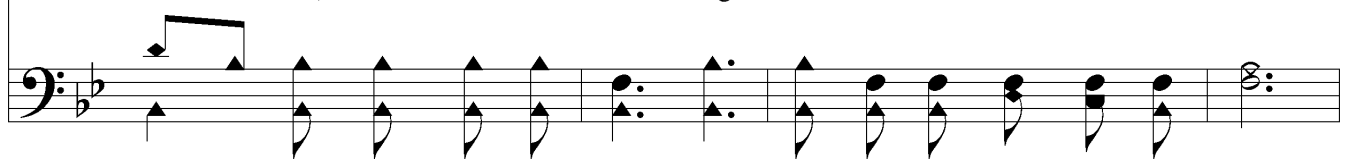
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.  
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing; Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.  
 Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!  
 There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, When we let Him have His way.



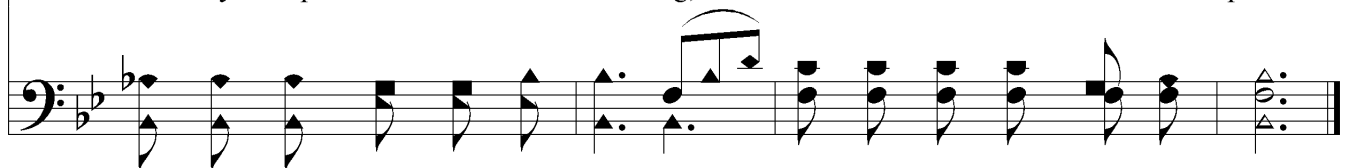
## Chorus



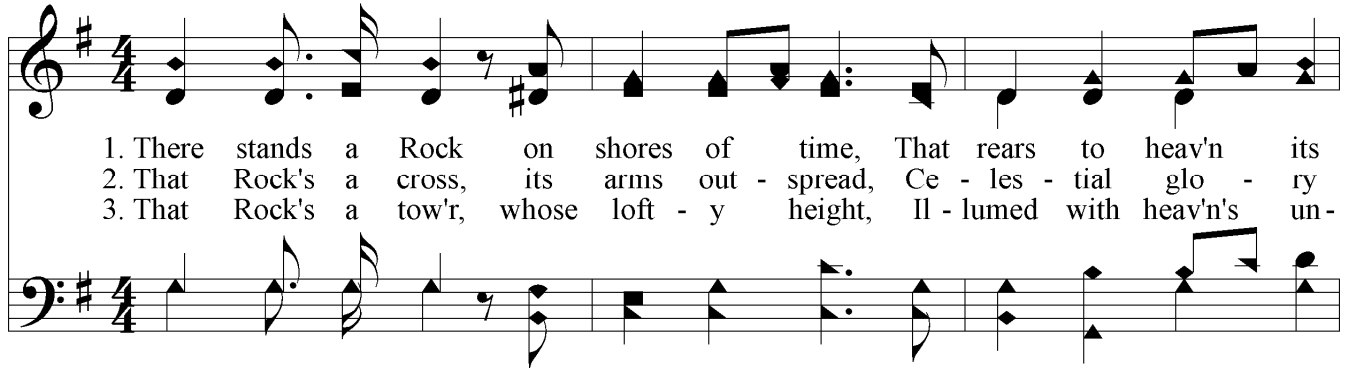
Show - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need:  
 Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing



Mer - cy drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show - ers we plead.



# There Stands A Rock

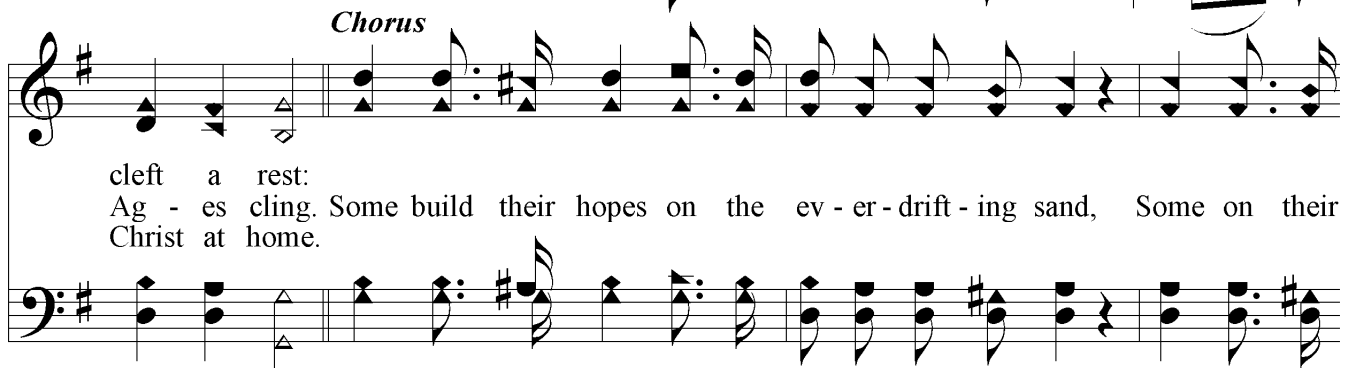


1. There stands a Rock on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its  
2. That Rock's a cross, its arms out - spread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry  
3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose loft - y height, Il - lumed with heav'n's un -

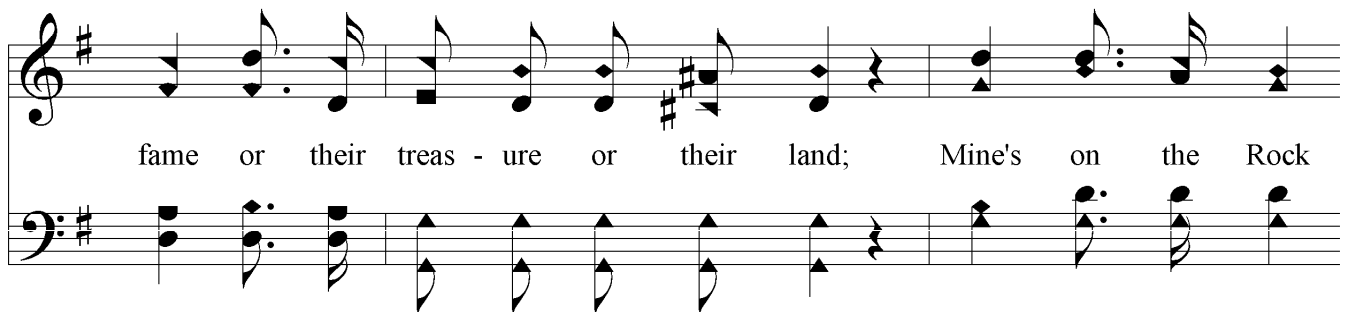


head sub - lime; That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with - in this  
bathes its head; To its firm base my all I bring, And to the cross of  
cloud - ed light, Ope wide its gates be - neath the dome, Where saints find rest with


*Chorus*



cleft a rest:  
Ag - es cling. Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift - ing sand, Some on their  
Christ at home.



fame or their treas - ure or their land; Mine's on the Rock



that for - ev - er shall stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of Ag - es."

# There Will Be Light

1. Af - ter the life - paths we're tread - ing End up - on time's sol - emn shore,  
 2. There will be light for the wea - ry Who thro' sore tri - als have passed—  
 3. There will be light for the faith - ful, What - e'er the way they have trod—

There will be light at the riv - er While the re - deemed ones pass o'er.  
 Ra - di - ant light as they en - ter, Peace that for - ev - er shall last.  
 Glo - ri - ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit - y of God.

## Chorus

There will be light, will be light at the riv - er, There will be light,  
 There will be light, bless - ed light at the riv - er, There will be light,

will be light at the riv - er, There will be light, will be  
 bless - ed light at the riv - er, There will be light, bless - ed

## *There Will Be Light*

light at the riv - er, While the re - deemed ones pass o'er. pass o'er.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "There Will Be Light". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "light at the riv - er, While the re - deemed ones pass o'er. pass o'er." The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand.

# There Will Dawn A Golden Morrow

1. There will dawn a gold - en mor - row, by and by, Earth will  
 2. Truth and jus - tice will be strong - er, by and by, Men will  
 3. Each will learn to serve his neigh - bor, by and by, Kind - ly  
 by and by!

wear a - way her sor - row, by and by, We shall  
 bear with sin no long - er, by and by, Hosts of  
 words will sweet - en la - bor, by and by, Man to  
 by and by!

see the glo - ry bright - en, We shall feel the bur - den light - en, In the  
 e - vil will be scat - tered, And their i - dols will be shat - tered, In the  
 man will be a broth - er, Each in hon - or choose the oth - er, In the

## Chorus

gold - en morn - ing by and by.  
 By and by, By and by, by and by,  
 By and by, by and by,

# *There Will Dawn A Golden Morrow*

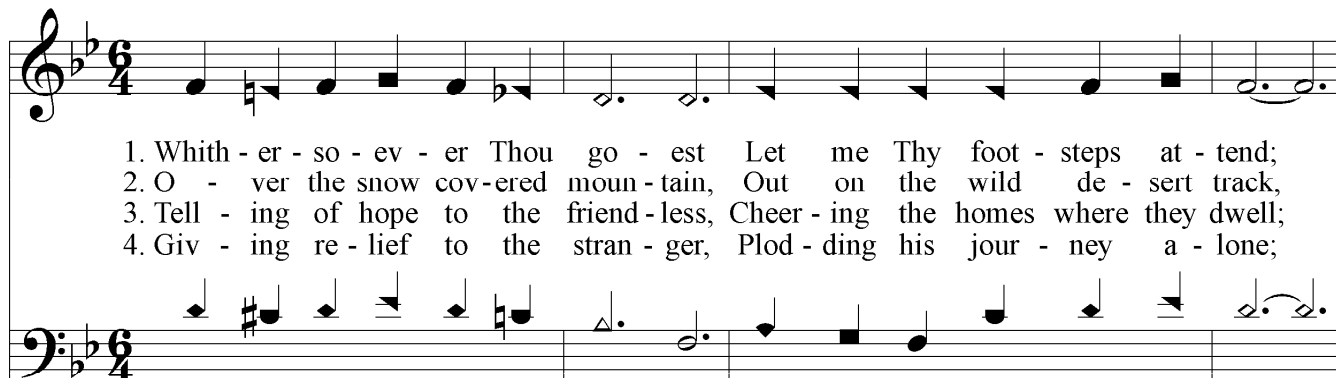
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'There Will Dawn A Golden Morrow'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the last two lines, with a 'Rit...' marking above the final measure of the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'Hearts will know a sweet - er sto - ry by and by, by and by, By and by, by and by!' and 'By and by, Earth is fill'd with, heav - en's glo - ry, by and by, by and by.'

Hearts will know a sweet - er sto - ry by and by, by and by, By and by, by and by!

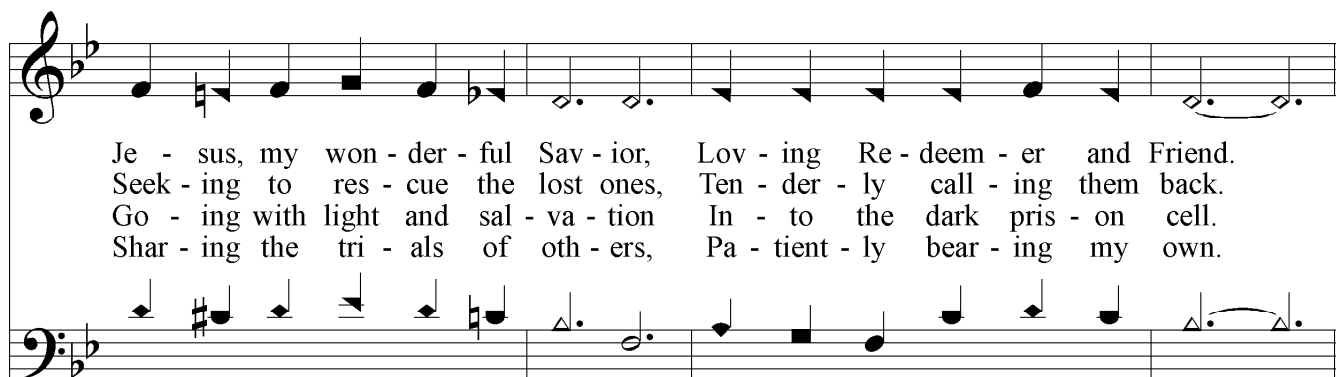
*Rit...*

By and by, Earth is fill'd with, heav - en's glo - ry, by and by, by and by.

# There Will I Follow Thee

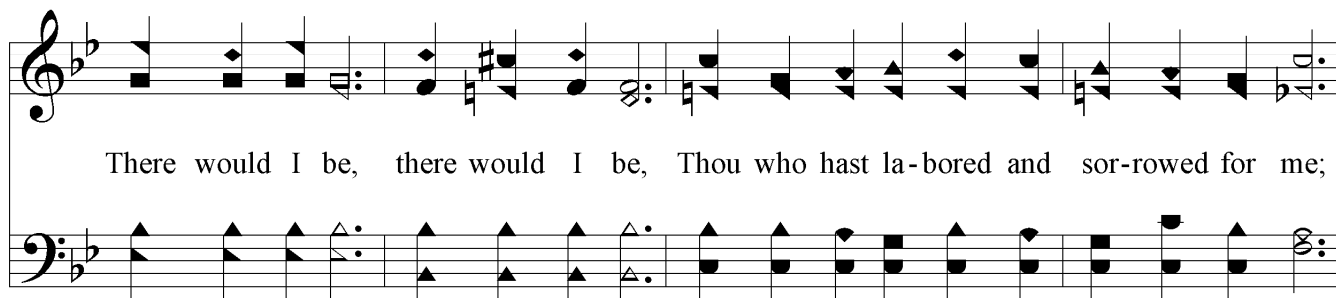


1. Whith - er - so - ev - er Thou go - est Let me Thy foot - steps at - tend;  
2. O - ver the snow cov - ered moun - tain, Out on the wild de - sert track,  
3. Tell - ing of hope to the friend - less, Cheer - ing the homes where they dwell;  
4. Giv - ing re - lief to the stran - ger, Plod - ding his jour - ney a - lone;

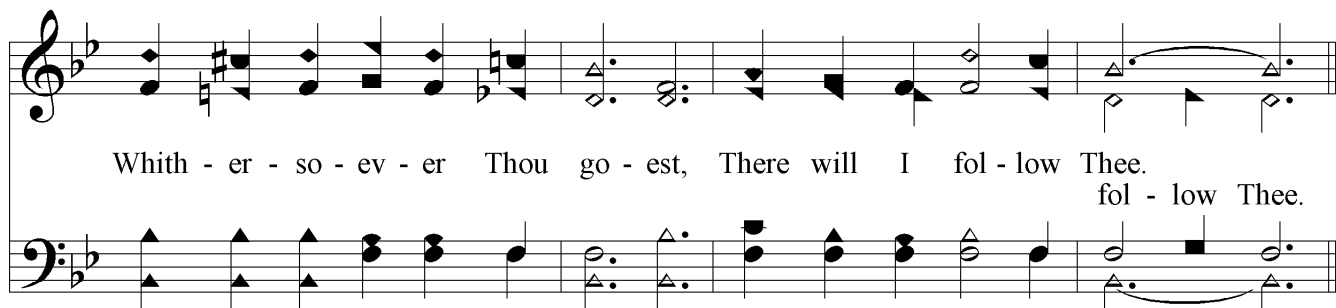


Je - sus, my won - der - ful Sav - ior, Lov - ing Re - deem - er and Friend.  
Seek - ing to res - cue the lost ones, Ten - der - ly call - ing them back.  
Go - ing with light and sal - va - tion In - to the dark pris - on cell.  
Shar - ing the tri - als of oth - ers, Pa - tient - ly bear - ing my own.

## Chorus



There would I be, there would I be, Thou who hast la - bored and sor - rowed for me;



Whith - er - so - ev - er Thou go - est, There will I fol - low Thee.  
fol - low Thee.

# There'll Be No Dark Valley

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark  
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je - sus comes; But the dead will ral - ly when Je - sus comes  
 sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes  
 weep - ing when Je - sus comes; But a bless - ed reap - ing when Je - sus comes  
 greet - ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes

## Chorus

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His love ones

home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be  
 safe home, safe home;

no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.



# There's a Crown for Your Cross

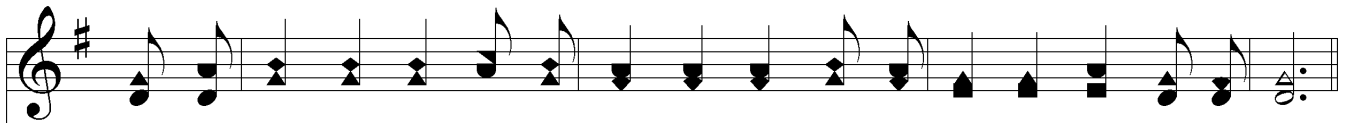
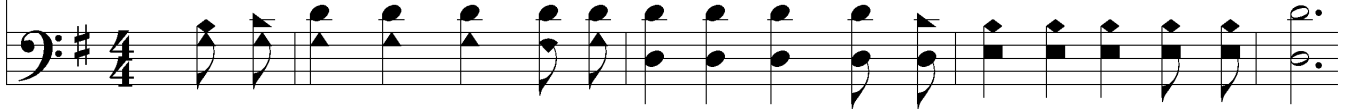
The musical score is written in 6/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your loss; You'll be giv - en a crown for your cross. There's a beau - ti - ful crown when your cross is laid down; You'll be giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your loss; You'll be  
giv - en a crown for your cross. There's a beau - ti - ful crown when your  
cross is laid down; You'll be giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown.

# There's A Fountain Free (3 vs.)



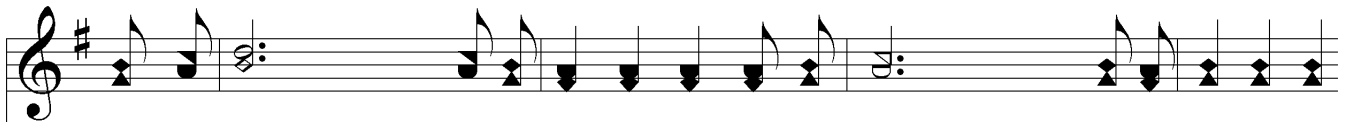
1. There's a foun - tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;  
 2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;  
 3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa - ters share;



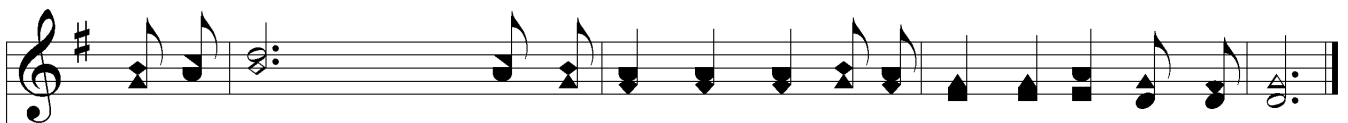
'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.  
 While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth free - ly goes.  
 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.



## Chorus



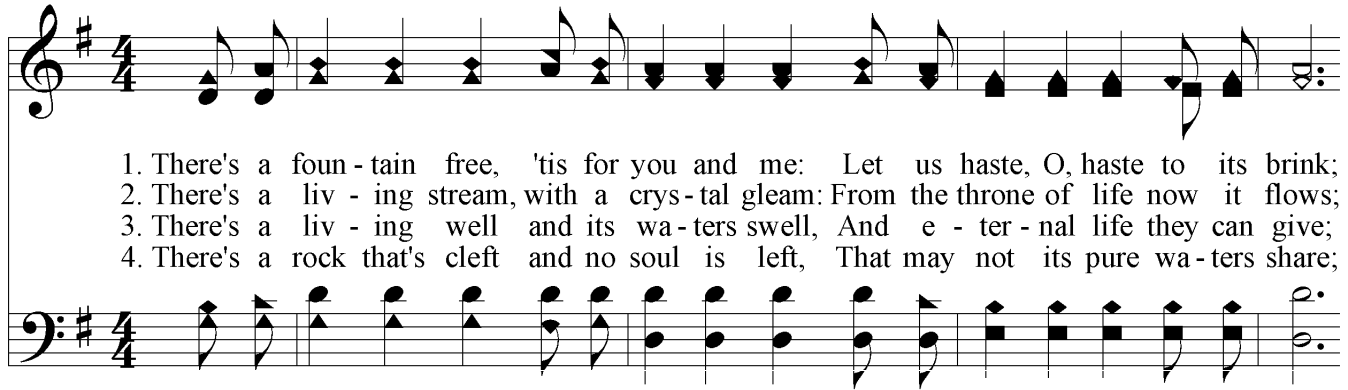
Will you come to the foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;  
 Will you come, Will you come,



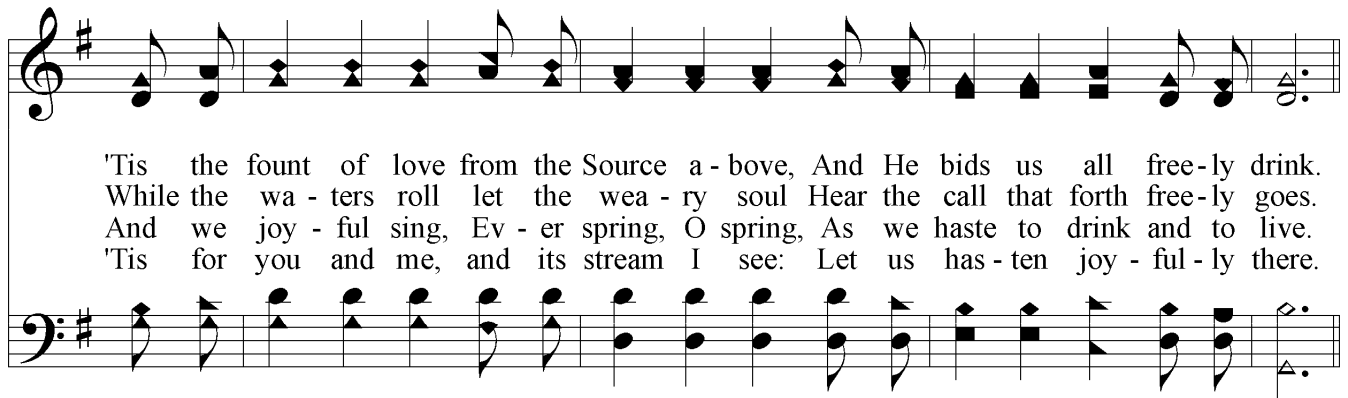
Thirst-y soul, hear the wel - come call: 'Tis a foun - tain o - pened for all.  
 Thirst - y soul,



# There's A Fountain Free (4 vs.)

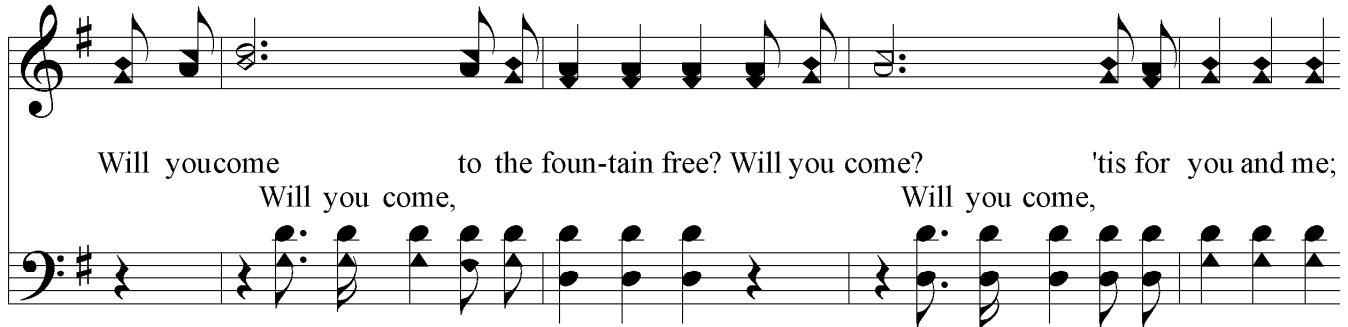


1. There's a foun - tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;  
 2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;  
 3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;  
 4. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa - ters share;

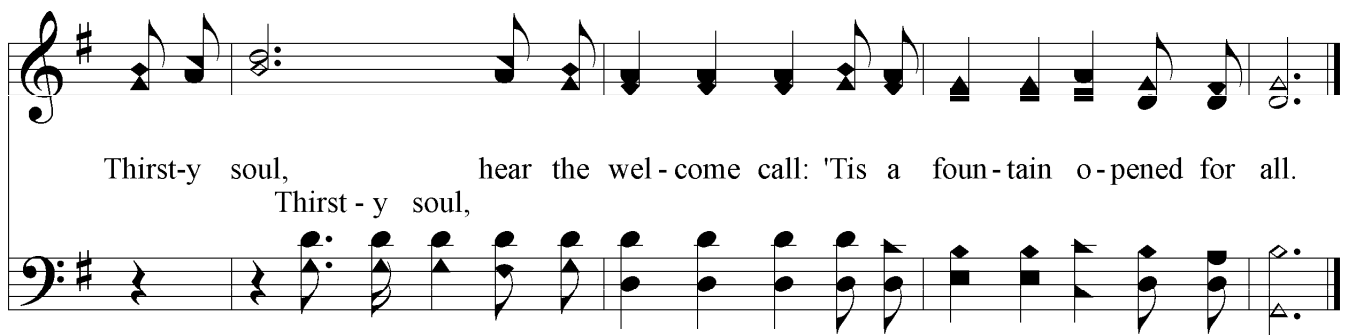


'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.  
 While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth free - ly goes.  
 And we joy - ful sing, Ev - er spring, O spring, As we haste to drink and to live.  
 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.

## Chorus



Will you come to the foun - tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;  
 Will you come, Will you come,



Thirst - y soul, hear the wel - come call: 'Tis a foun - tain o - pened for all.  
 Thirst - y soul,

# There's A Fountain Of Blood

*"In that day there shall be a fountain opened...for sin and uncleanness" – Zech. 13:1*

1. There's a foun - tain of blood That a - tones for the soul, And it  
2. Oh, the vir - tue di - vine, Oh, the soul - cleans - ing tide! Here the  
3. Oh, my heart o - ver - flows As I sing of the blood, That has

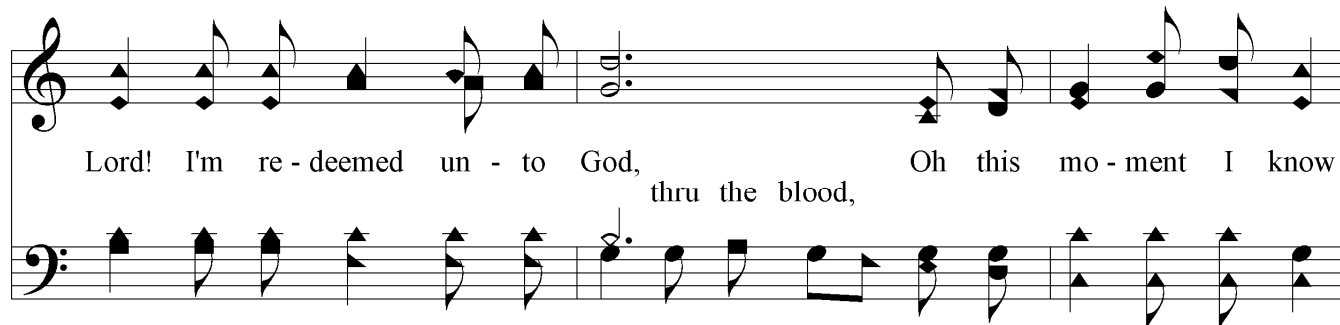
flows from the side of the Lord; Oh, the dear Lamb of God Makes me  
vil - est may wash and he clean; And to - day is the time, Lo! the  
washed me so heav - en - ly pure; And the light ev - er glows In the

per - fect - ly whole, For I stand on the rock of His word.  
spir - it and bride Bid you come to the all - cleans - ing stream.  
tem - ple of God; All re - deemed in the blood ev - er - more.

## Chorus

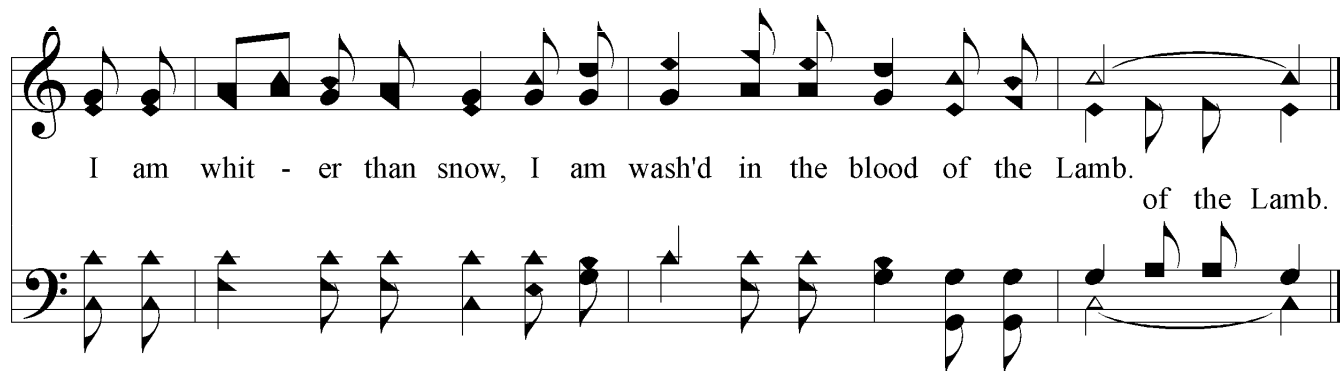
In the blood, in the blood, Praise the  
In the blood of the Lamb, oh, the blood of the Lamb!

## *There's A Fountain Of Blood*



Lord! I'm re - deemed un - to God, Oh this mo - ment I know  
thru the blood,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two lines of music.

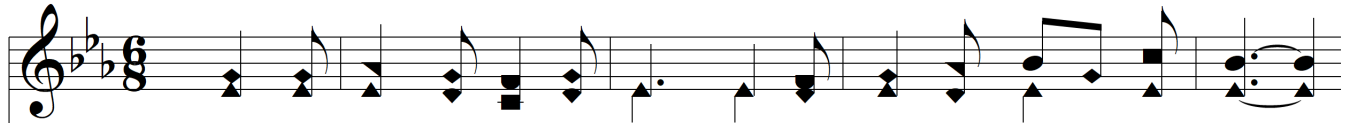


I am whit - er than snow, I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.  
of the Lamb.

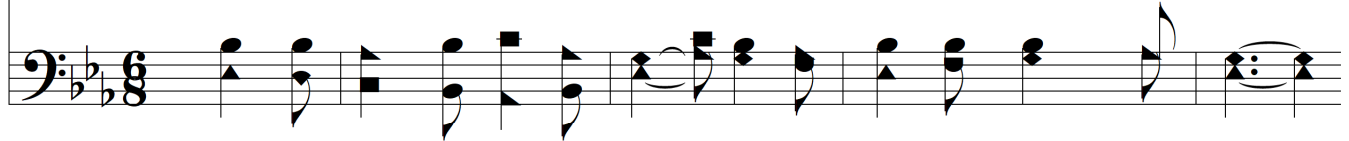
The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody continues from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the staves, with a line break in the second line of lyrics. The music concludes with a double bar line.

# There's A Friend For Little Children (Arr. 1)

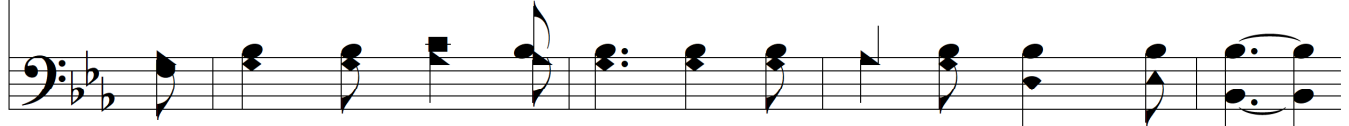
IN MEMORIAM 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.



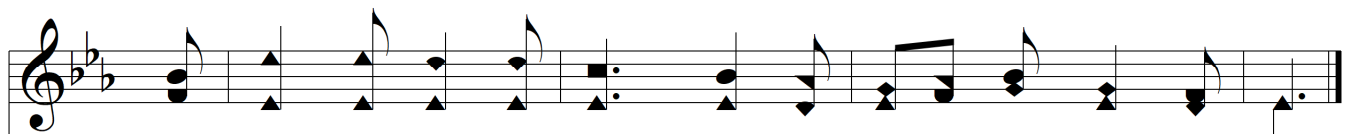
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,  
2. There's a Rest for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,  
3. There's a Home for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,



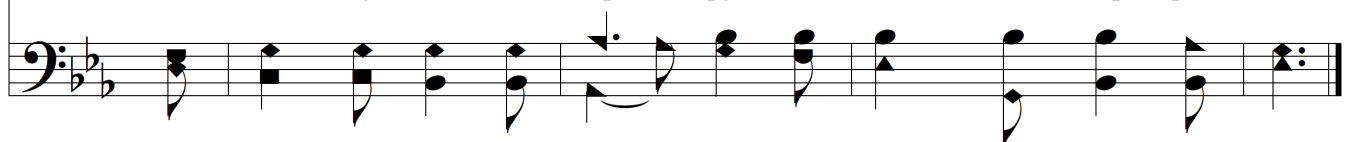
A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die.  
Who love the bless - ed Sav - ior, And to His Fa - ther cry;  
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A Home of peace and joy;



Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,  
A Rest from ev - 'ry trou - ble, From sin and dan - ger free;  
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare,



This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears.  
There ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.  
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor can be hap - pier there.



# There's A Friend For Little Children (Arr. 2)

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky;  
 2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky;  
 3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky;  
 4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky;

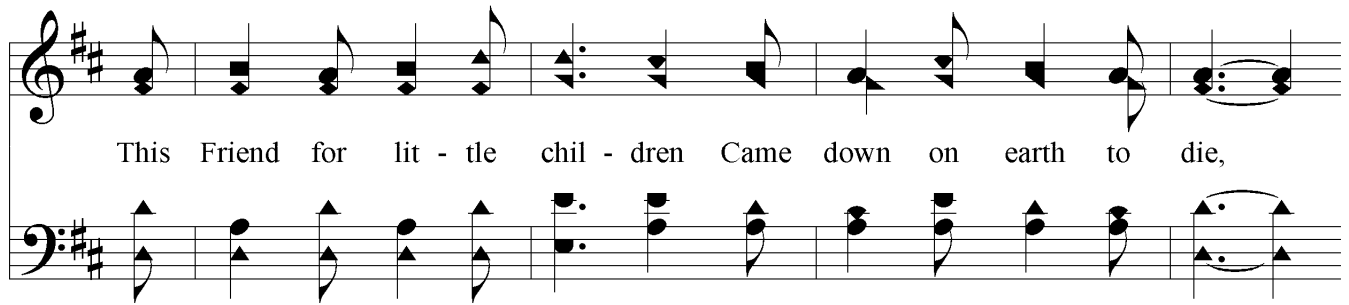
A Friend who nev - er chang - eth, Whose love can nev - er die:  
 For those who love the Sav - ior, And "Ab - ba" Fa - ther cry:  
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy:  
 And all who look to Je - sus Shall wear it by - and - by:

Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,  
 A rest from ev - 'ry trou - ble, From sin and dan - ger free,  
 No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare,  
 A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow

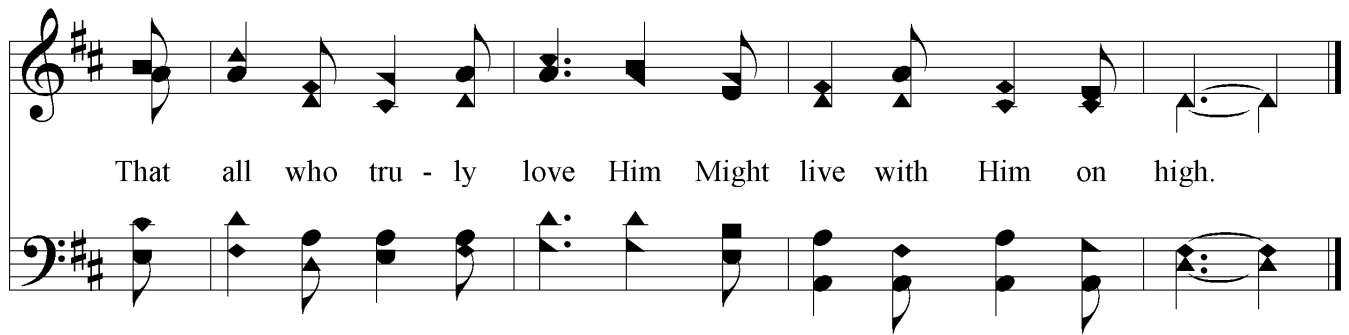
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.  
 Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.  
 For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.  
 On those who found His fa - vor, And loved Him here be - low.

# *There's A Friend For Little Children*

## *Chorus*



This Friend for lit - tle chil - dren Came down on earth to die,



That all who tru - ly love Him Might live with Him on high.



# There's A Friend For Little Children (Arr. 3)

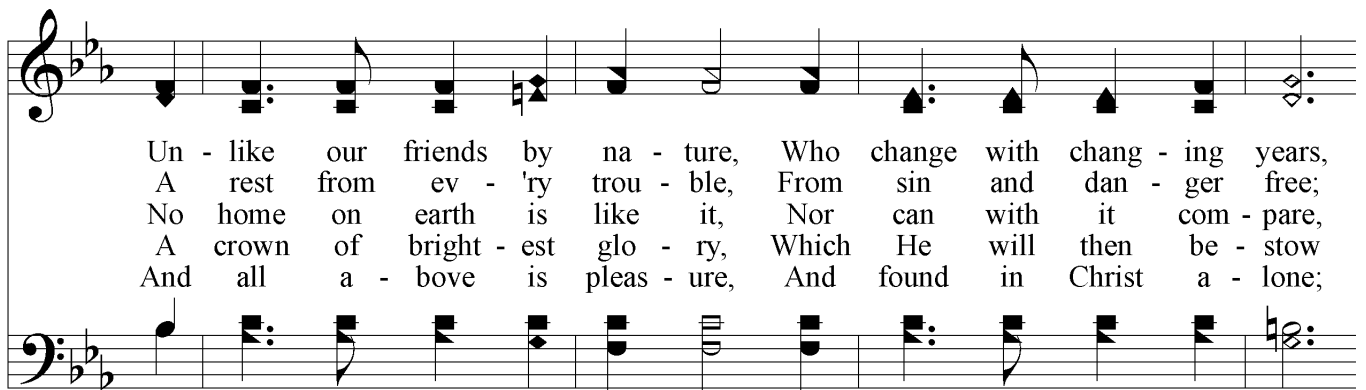
ALL SAINTS 8, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6




1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,  
2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,  
3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,  
4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,  
5. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,



A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die.  
Who love the bless - ed Sav - ior And to His Fa - ther cry;  
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;  
And all who look to Je - sus Shall wear it by - and - by;  
A harp of sweet - est mu - sic, For hymns of vic - to - ry:



Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,  
A rest from ev - 'ry trou - ble, From sin and dan - ger free;  
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare,  
A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow  
And all a - bove is pleas - ure, And found in Christ a - lone;



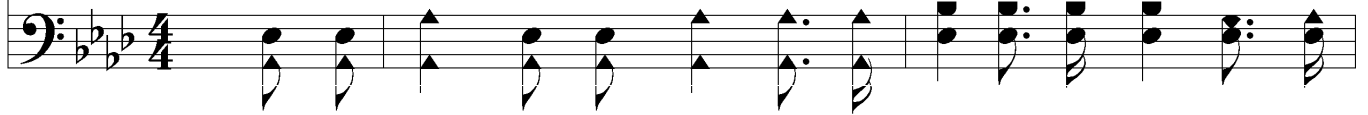
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.  
Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.  
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.  
On all who love the Sav - ior, And walk with Him be - low.  
O come, dear lit - tle chil - dren, That all may be your own. A - men.

# There's a Friend that Abides



1. There's a Friend that a - bides ev - er - more, And that  
 2. There's a Friend that a - bides ev - er - more, And I  
 3. There's a love that is strong as the hills That en -  
 4. There's a Friend that a - bides ev - er - more, And a

(1. ev - er - more,



Friend is the Lord, my King; Of the peace I re - ceived,  
 praise Him with loud ac - claim; For the life that is mine  
 cir - cles His throne a - bove; How it speaks to my soul  
 Friend that I long to see; O, the song that will break,

*My King;*)



When His Word I be - lieved, In the full - ness of joy I will sing.  
 Thru His mer - cy di - vine; Still I sing in my joy, "Bless His name!"  
 When the dark bil - lows roll, And my heart sings for joy, "God is love!"  
 When to rap - ture I wake, And in glo - ry with Him I shall be!



## Chorus



O come, quick - ly come! He is call - ing you to - day, O come to that



# *There's a Friend that Abides*

Friend so true; kind and true, He will be your faith - ful Guide, More than  
all the world be - side, And re - mem - ber He has died for you. has died for you.  
you, died for you.

*Rall...*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "There's a Friend that Abides". It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains the first two lines of the lyrics. The second system contains the final two lines of the lyrics, with a "Rall..." marking above the treble staff. The music is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Friend so true; kind and true, He will be your faith - ful Guide, More than all the world be - side, And re - mem - ber He has died for you. has died for you. you, died for you."

# There's A Great Day Coming

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com - ing,  
 2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com - ing,  
 3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com - ing,

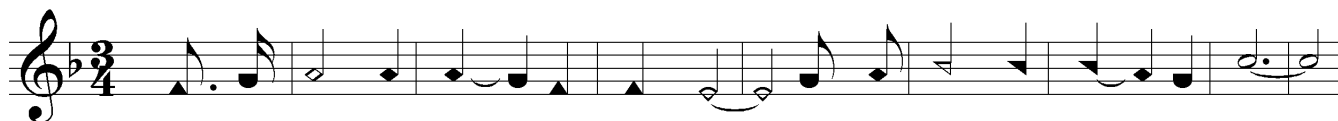
There's a great day com - ing by and by; When the saints and the  
 There's a bright day com - ing by and by; But its bright - ness shall  
 There's a sad day com - ing by and by; When the sin - ner shall

sin - ners shall be part - ed right and left,  
 on - ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read - y for that  
 hear his doom, "De - part, I know ye not,"

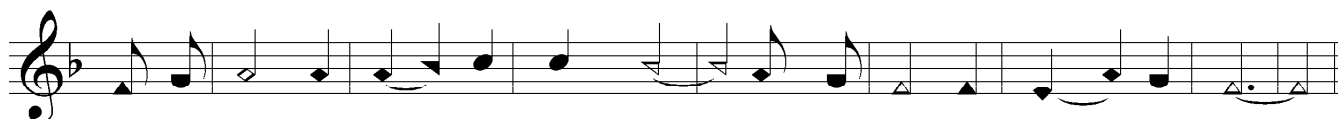
*Chorus*  
 day to come? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?

1. *mf* Are you read - y for the judg - ment day? for the judg - ment day?  
 2. *mf*

# There's A Hand Held Out



1. There's a hand held out in pit - y, There's a hand held out in love;  
 2. O, how gen - tly will it lead us! Oh, how ten - der is its touch!  
 3. Shall I, to this hand ex - tend - ed, Pay no heed as it in - vites?  
 4. Nay, I would this prof - fered hand take, Know - ing that it leads a - right;

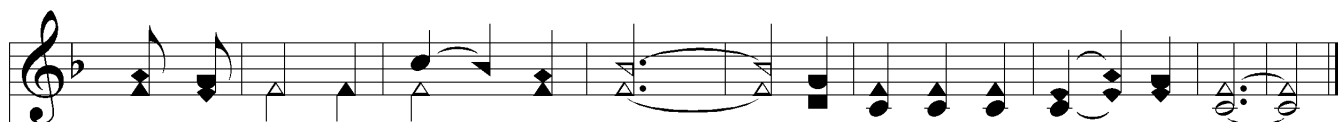
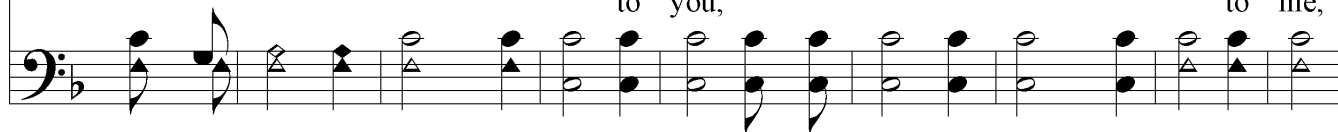


It will pi - lot to the cit - y, Where our Fa - ther dwells a - bove.  
 'Tis the bless - ed hand of Je - sus; We all need it, oh, so much!  
 Shall my Sav - ior be of - fend - ed, Give I not to Him His rights?  
 Yes, I would this lov - ing choice make, Trust - ing in His love and might.

## Chorus



There's a hand held out to you, There's a hand held out to me,  
 to you, to me,



There's a hand that will prove true, What - ev - er our lot shall be.  
 prove true,



# There's A Land Beyond The Sea

SPEED THE LIGHT

1. There's a land be - yond the sea  
 2. Hear our cry, for soon for us  
 3. Still they cry!- give heed, O soul,  
 4. Know, my soul, 'tis not e - nough

(1. There's a land be - yond the sea

Where the fields are white and fair.  
 Day will sink in end - less night.  
 Je - sus died that they might live.  
 That you sing and soft - ly pray;  
 Where the fields are white and fair.

Hear the cry,- O souls re - deemed-  
 Give us help, ere 'tis too late,-  
 Dare ye turn a deaf - ened ear?-  
 Speed the light, oh, speed the light!-  
 Hear the cry,- O souls re - deemed,-

From the lost ones o - ver there.-  
 Speed the light, oh, speed the light.  
 Dare re - fuse the light to give?  
 Je - sus calls, do not de - lay.  
 From the lost ones o - ver there.-)

Words by Mrs. Anna D. Bradley  
 Music by J. H. Rosecrans

# *There's A Land Beyond The Sea*

## *Chorus*

Speed the light, or else we die, Souls re-deemed, oh, speed the  
Speed the light, or else we die, Souls re-deemed,

light. Heed, oh, heed, our an-guished cry,-  
oh, speed the light. Heed, oh, heed, our an-guished cry,-

Speed the light, oh, speed the light.  
Speed the light, oh, speed the light.

# There's A Light From The Cross

1. There's a light from the cross, There's a light from the Word; It is  
2. Bow down east - ern moun - tains, The Sav - ior has come! And  
3. There's a light from the cross, There's a light from the Word! And the

flood - ing the earth with the joy of the Lord! And the hearts that were  
sing, O ye foun - tains, in ev - 'ry wide zone! To ev - 'ry dark  
king - doms of earth are the realms of the Lord! O Sav - ior vic -

ach - ing In dark - ness, and break - ing, Are chant - ing His prais - es, in  
na - tion The glad proc - la - ma - tion Is of - fer - ing wel - come, and  
to - rious, So ten - der and glo - rious, We praise Thee, we bless Thee in

## Chorus

bliss - ful ac - cord. There's a light! from the  
par - don, and home! There's a light!  
rev - erent ac - cord.



# *There's A Light From The Cross*

cross,  
from the cross! There's a light from the cross! There's a light from the cross!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "There's A Light From The Cross". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

# There's A Light In The Valley

*With Expression*

1. Thru the val - ley of the shad - ow I must go, Where the  
 2. Now the roll - ing of the bil - lows I can hear, As they

cold waves of Jor - dan roll; But the prom - ise of my Shep - herd  
 beat on the turf - bound shore; But the bea - con light of love so

*Slower*

will I know, Be the rod and the staff to my soul, E - ven  
 bright and clear, Guides my bark, frail and lone safe - ly o'er, I shall

now down the val - ley as I glide, I can hear my Sav - ior  
 find down the val - ley no a - larms, For my Sav - ior's bless - ed

*A tempo*

say, "Fol - low me!" And with Him I'm not a - fraid to cross the  
 smile I can see; He will bear me in His lov - ing, might - y

# There's A Light In The Valley

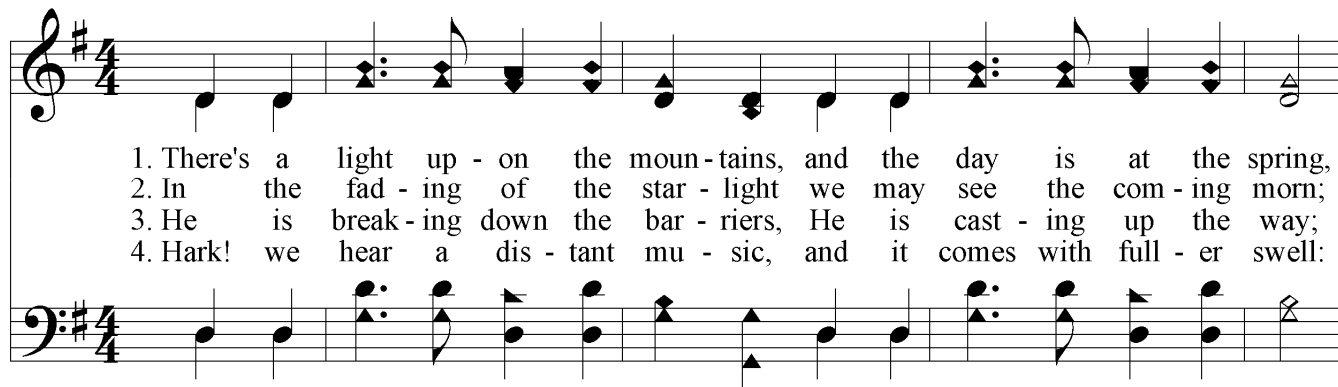
## Chorus

musical score for 'There's A Light In The Valley'. The score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The time signature is 4/4. The score includes dynamic markings: *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). The lyrics are: 'tide, There's a light in the val - ley for me. There's a light in the arms, There's a light in the val - ley for me. There's a light in the val - ley, There's a light in the val - ley, There's a light in the val - ley for me, And no e - vil will I fear, While my for me, Shep - herd is so near, There's a light in the val - ley for me. for me.' The word 'Repeat' is written above the final vocal line with a *pp* (pianissimo) dynamic marking.

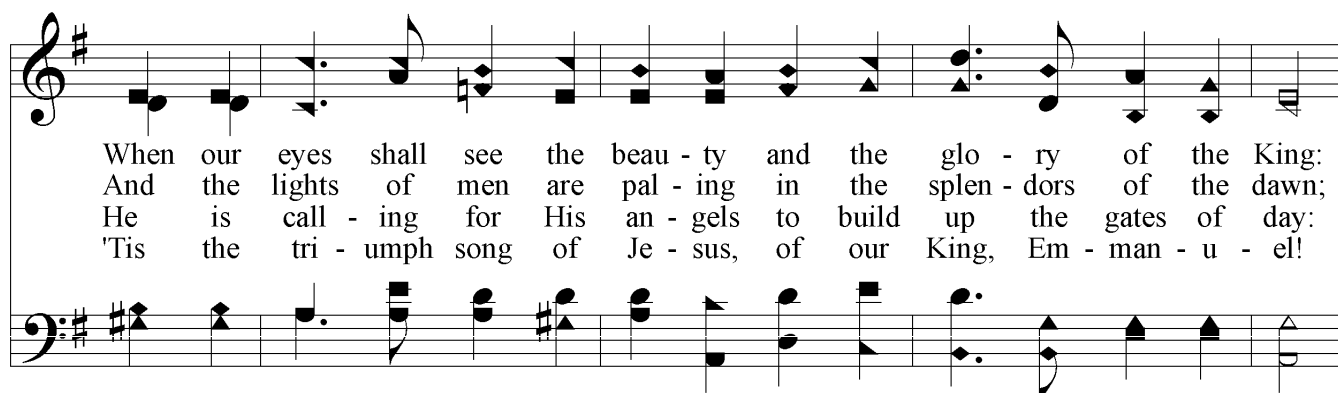
tide, There's a light in the val - ley for me. There's a light in the  
arms, There's a light in the val - ley for me. There's a light in the  
val - ley, There's a light in the val - ley, There's a light in the  
val - ley for me, And no e - vil will I fear, While my  
for me,  
Shep - herd is so near, There's a light in the val - ley for me.  
for me.

# There's a Light Upon the Mountains

MOUNT HOLYOKE 15, 15, 15, 15



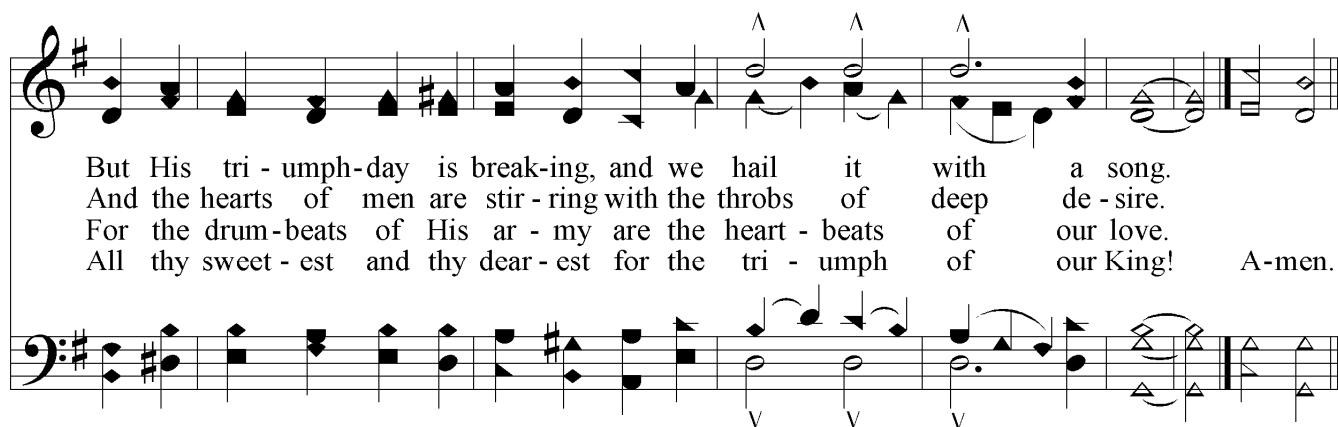
1. There's a light up - on the moun - tains, and the day is at the spring,  
2. In the fad - ing of the star - light we may see the com - ing morn;  
3. He is break - ing down the bar - riers, He is cast - ing up the way;  
4. Hark! we hear a dis - tant mu - sic, and it comes with full - er swell:



When our eyes shall see the beau - ty and the glo - ry of the King:  
And the lights of men are pal - ing in the splen - dors of the dawn;  
He is call - ing for His an - gels to build up the gates of day:  
'Tis the tri - umph song of Je - sus, of our King, Em - man - u - el!



Wea - ry was our heart with wait - ing, and the night - watch seemed so long,  
For the east - ern skies are glow - ing as with light of hid - den fire,  
But His an - gels here are hu - man, not the shin - ing hosts a - bove;  
Go ye forth with joy to meet Him! and, my soul, be swift to bring



But His tri - umph - day is break - ing, and we hail it with a song.  
And the hearts of men are stir - ring with the throbs of deep de - sire.  
For the drum - beats of His ar - my are the heart - beats of our love.  
All thy sweet - est and thy dear - est for the tri - umph of our King! A - men.

Words: Henry Burton, 1910

Music: M. L. Wostenholm, 1910

# There's A Name

1. There's a name that makes my hap - pi - ness com - plete, That has saved my soul from  
 2. There's a name that turns my dark - ness in - to day, That will bring to me an  
 3. There's a name that gives me vic - t'ry o - ver sin, That has helped me man - y

man - y a de - feat; 'Tis a name that turns the bit - ter in - to sweet, It is the  
 an - swer when I pray; 'Tis a name that takes the sting of death a - way, It is the  
 bat - tles here to win; And to sing its prais - es where shall I be - gin, It is the

*Chorus*

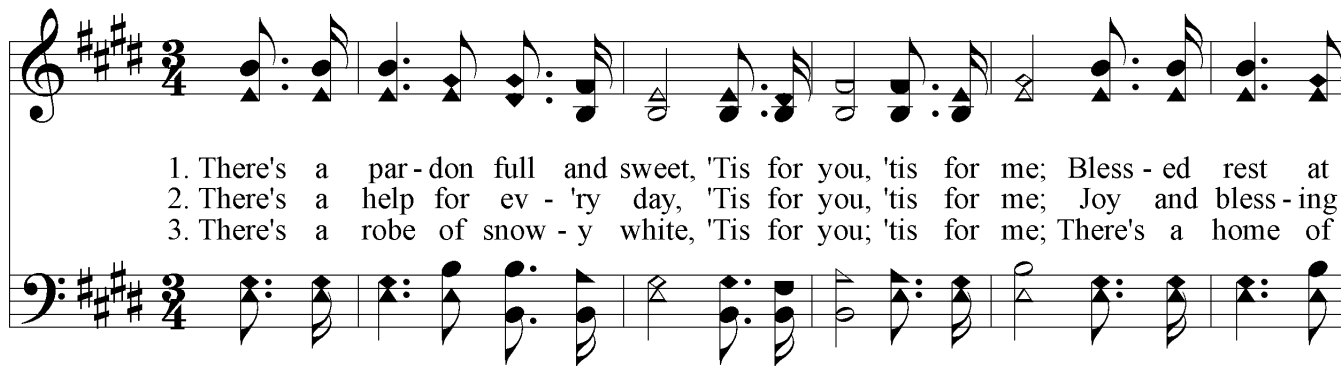
name of Je - sus. His name is on my lips in ear - ly morn - ing, In a

pray'r that He my dai - ly walk will keep, And when the shad - ows of the night Hide the

*Rit...*

world far from my sight Then I breathe the name of Je - sus and comes sweet sleep.  
 sweet sleep.

# There's a Pardon Full and Sweet



1. There's a par-don full and sweet, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me; Bless-ed rest at  
2. There's a help for ev-'ry day, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me; Joy and bless-ing  
3. There's a robe of snow-y white, 'Tis for you; 'tis for me; There's a home of

## Chorus



Je-sus' feet, 'Tis for you and me.  
by the way, 'Tis for you and me. All for you, if you be-lieve, If sal-  
glo-ry bright, 'Tis for you and me.

va-tion you re-ceive; There's a wel-come, warm and true, All for you, all for me.

# There's A Promise

1. There's a prom - ise, O how pre - cious! For the sin - stained soul to  
 2. There's a prom - ise, O how pre - cious! When by care and sor - row  
 3. There's a prom - ise, O how pre - cious! 'Midst the storms of life's wild

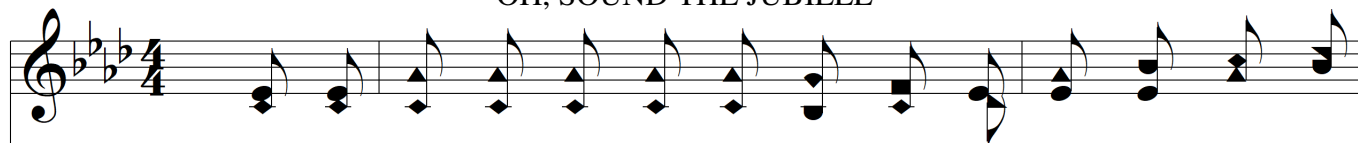
know, Pour - ing o'er his guilt and vile - ness, Cleans - ing with its crim - son  
 pressed, Lift - ing all life's wea - ry bur - dens From the worn and trou - bled  
 sea, Sound - ing sweet a - bove the tu - mult, Bid - ding doubt and fear to

flow. "Tho' your sins they be as scar - let, I will make them white as snow,  
 breast. "Come to Me, all ye that la - bor, And I'll sure - ly give you rest.  
 flee. "I in per - fect peace will keep Thee, If Thou'lt stay Thy mind on me,

Tho' your sins they be as scar - let, I will make them white as snow."  
 Come to Me, all ye that la - bor, And I'll sure - ly give you rest."  
 I in per - fect peace will keep Thee, If Thou'lt stay Thy mind on me."

# There's A Rod Above The Ocean

OH, SOUND THE JUBILEE



1. There's a rod a - bove the o - cean, And a wind a - cross the  
2. Oh, the might - y God has spo - ken, For the chil - dren whom He  
3. We will stand a - side like Mo - ses, When Je - ho - vah pass - es



wave, And a path - way thru the sea, And a path - way thru the sea.  
loves! He has said they shall be free, He has said they shall be free!  
by, And His glo - ry we will see, And His glo - ry we will see.



And a na - tion is in mo - tion For a land with - out a  
Up, O Ja - cob! heed the to - ken, When the fier - y pil - lar  
For He o - pens and He clos - es With a pow - er great and



slave! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!  
moves! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!  
high, Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!





# There's A Rod Above The Ocean

## Chorus

Ju - bi - lee! Ju - bi - lee! Ju - bi - lee! come! Sound the sil - ver trum - pet,

Call the chil - dren home! For the yoke of Rum is bro - ken, And the

peo - ple shall be free! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!  
Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!

# There's A Royal Banner (3vs.)

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers  
 2. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious  
 3. When the Great Com - mand - er, from the vault - ed sky, Sounds the res - ur -

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
 tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,  
 rec - tion day, Then be - fore our King the faint and foe shall die

*Chorus*

While as ran - somed ones we sing. March - ing on! march - ing  
 While the Lord shall claim His own. March - ing on and on! March - ing  
 And the saints shall march a - way. March - ing on and on! March - ing

on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss, For the  
 on and on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss, For the

King of kings, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!  
 King of kings, we'll toil and sing Be - neath the ban - ner of the cross!

# There's A Royal Banner (4vs.)

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers  
 2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard  
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious  
 4. When the glo - ry dawns - 'tis draw - ing ver - y near - It is hast - 'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
 be dis - played, And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,  
 tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,  
 day by day - Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

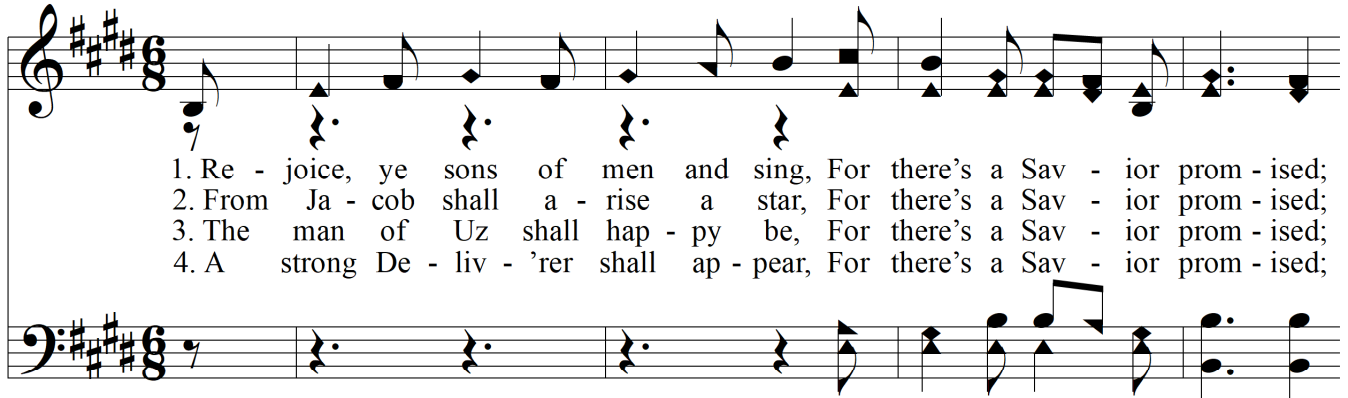
*Chorus*

While as ran - somed ones we sing,  
 For the truth be not dis - mayed! March - ing on! march - ing  
 While the Lord shall claim His own. March - ing on and on! March - ing  
 And the cross the world shall sway!

on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss, For the  
 on and on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss, For the

King of kings, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!  
 King of kings, we'll toil and sing Be - neath the ban - ner of the cross!

# There's A Savior Promised



1. Re - joice, ye sons of men and sing, For there's a Sav - ior prom - ised;  
2. From Ja - cob shall a - rise a star, For there's a Sav - ior prom - ised;  
3. The man of Uz shall hap - py be, For there's a Sav - ior prom - ised;  
4. A strong De - liv - 'rer shall ap - pear, For there's a Sav - ior prom - ised;

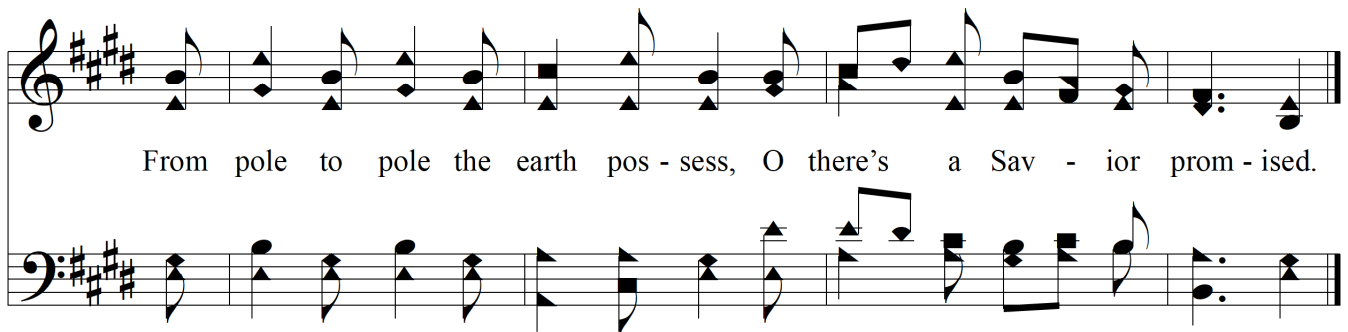


The Lord de - liv - er - ance shall bring, For there's a Sav - ior prom - ised.  
And Gen - tiles seek it from a - far, For there's a Sav - ior prom - ised.  
The longed - for "Days - man" shall he see, For there's a Sav - ior prom - ised.  
And bring the great sal - va - tion near, For there's a Sav - ior prom - ised.

## Chorus



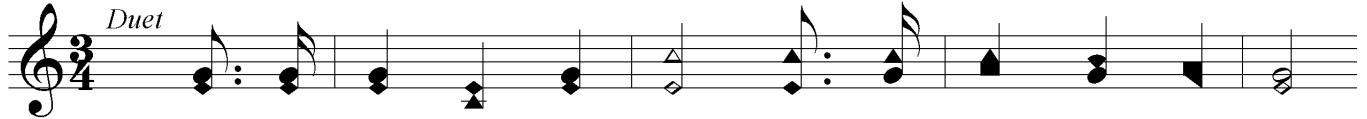
Re - joice, a King in right - eous - ness Shall reign and all the peo - ple bless,



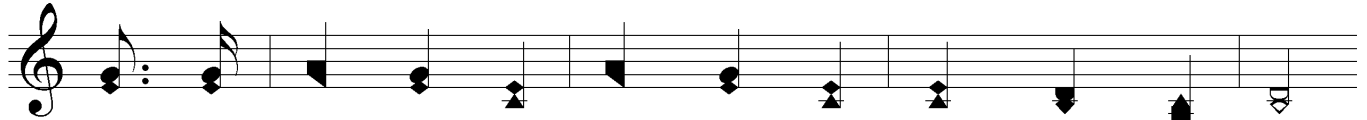
From pole to pole the earth pos - sess, O there's a Sav - ior prom - ised.

# There's A Song On My Lips

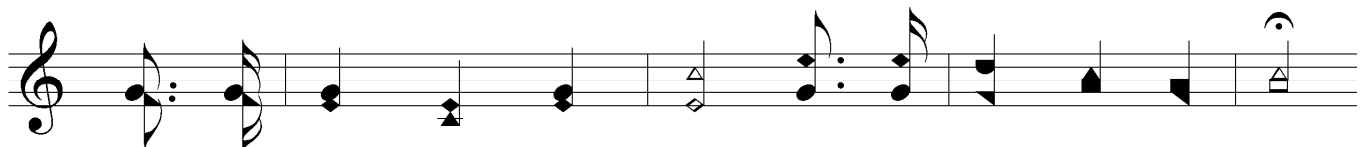
RISEN FOR ME



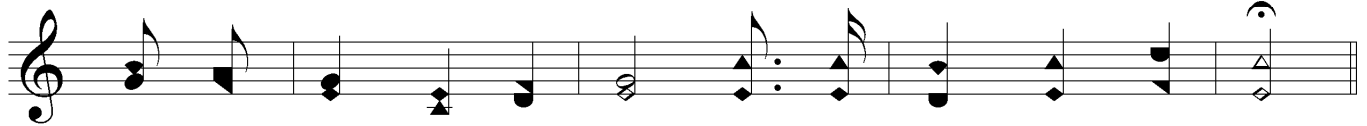
1. There's a song on my lips, There's a song in my soul,  
2. There's a light in my sky, Since the break - ing of day,  
3. There is joy in my heart All the long, wea - ry day,



Tho' the waves of dis - tress Deep - ly round me may roll;  
When the seal rent in twain And the stone rolled a - way;  
For the storm ov - er - past And the clouds rolled a - way.



For I know whom I trust, Tho' the way may be dim,  
For an an - gel spoke peace To my spir - it's a - larm:  
There's a rose for each thorn, And a gain for each loss,

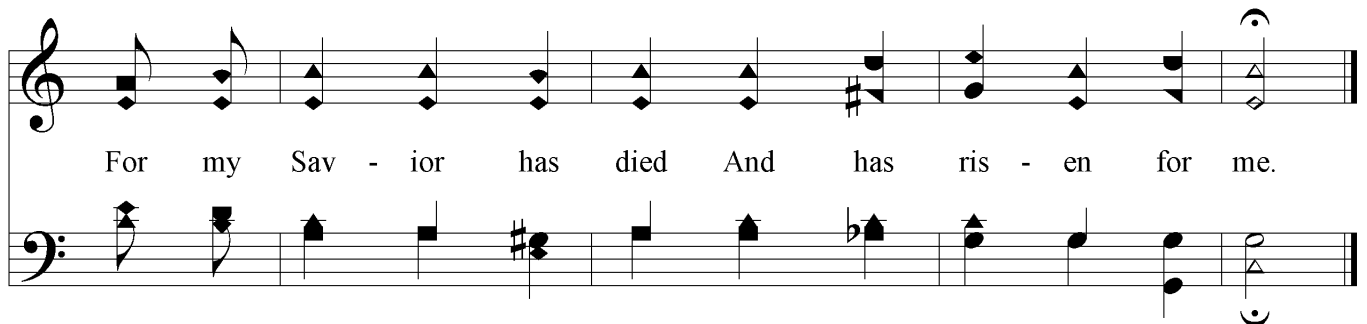


I shall safe - ly go home, If I cling close to Him.  
He is ris - en for thee; There is noth - ing to harm.  
Since my Sav - ior Him - self Gained a crown by the cross.

## Chorus



I will not be a - fraid When the dark grave I see,



For my Sav - ior has died And has ris - en for me.

# There's A Sweet, Yet A Sad, Wondrous Story

(When They Crucified My Lord)



1. There's a sweet, yet a sad, won-drous sto - ry, Told by man - y proph - ets in com -  
2. Earth was rocked by her sor - row and sad-ness, And the sun re - fused to look up -  
3. I will love Him and serve Him for - ev - er, For my sins He bore the ag - o -



plete ac - cord; How God's Son to the earth came from glo - ry, How the blind-ed sin - ners  
on the scene, Je - sus dy - ing that man might have glad - ness, O what mer - cy, for my  
ny and shame; I'll con - fess Him, de - ny - ing Him nev - er, I re - joice to bear my



## *Refrain*



cru - ci - fied my Lord.  
soul to in - ter - vene! When they cru - ci - fied my Lord, the veil was rent in twain,  
Sav - ior's bless - ed name.



And dark - ness fell up - on the lands; In Je - ru - sa - lem the saints a -  
it was aw - ful;



# *There's A Sweet, Yet A Sad, Wondrous Story*

rose and walked a-gain, Still sin-ful men can-not un-der-stand. A - men.  
that God is love.

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

# There's A Table Outspread

1. There's a ta - ble out - spread, Where I'm long - ing to sit, Tho' my rai - ment of  
2. I hear a sweet voice, Now in - vit - ing to share In the boun - ties that  
3. A - gain that dear voice— Is it wel - com - ing me? Is that robe all so

rag's Seem - eth not to be fit. Yet the hun - ger with - in Leaves me  
Love Doth so rich - ly pre - pare. But I shrink from the board Where these  
fair For my wear - ing to be? O Lord, Thou hast con - quered, And my

faint - ing and sore, O give me the crumbs That now fall on the floor.  
dain - ties are spread, Tho' I dare e'en to hope From the crumbs to be fed.  
shame is no more, Yet I'm glad that I craved E'en the crumbs on the floor.

## Chorus

O give me the crumbs From His ta - ble that fall,

'Tis a feast to my soul, Tho' the por - tion be small.

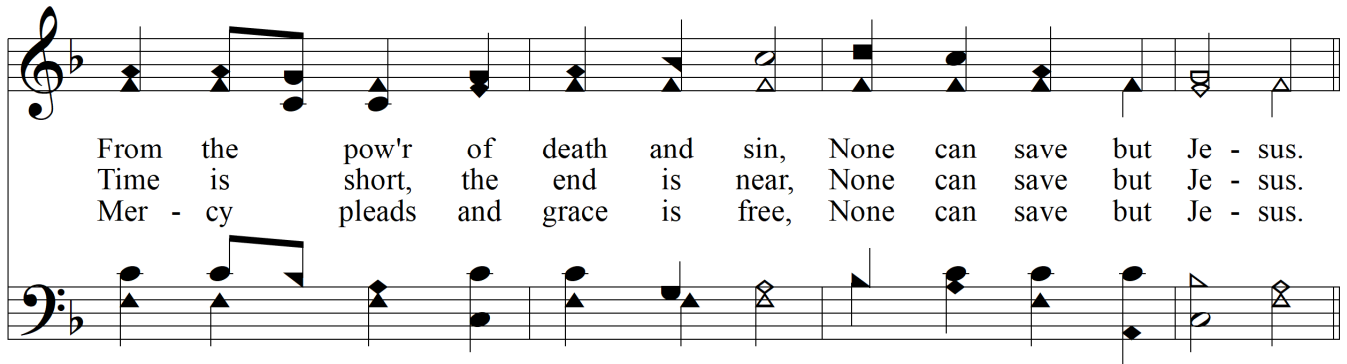


# There's A Voice That Speaks Within

AIKEN 7s & 6s, with Refrain.

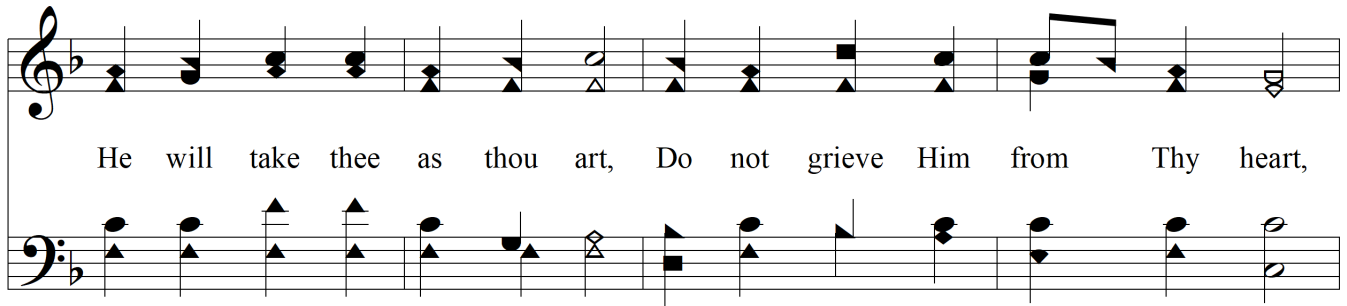


1. There's a voice that speaks with - in, None can save but Je - sus;  
2. Still a - gain the warn - ing hear, None can save but Je - sus.  
3. At the cross He waits for thee, None can save but Je - sus.

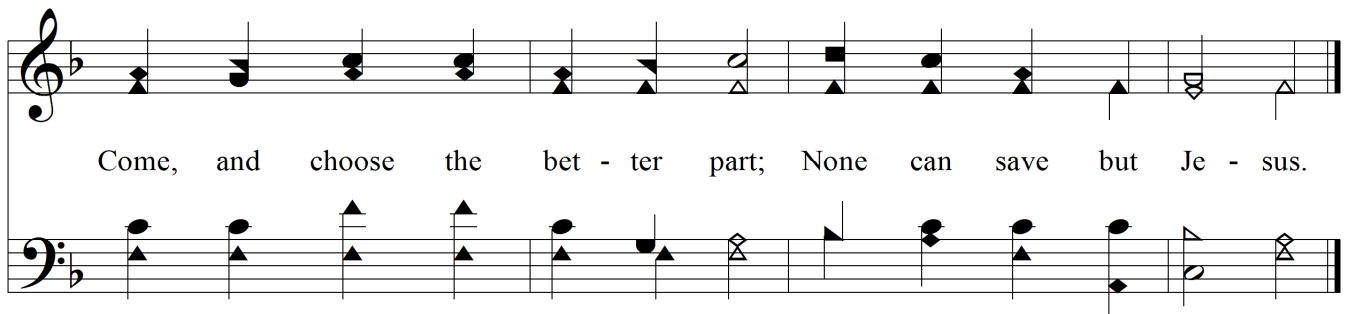


From the pow'r of death and sin, None can save but Je - sus.  
Time is short, the end is near, None can save but Je - sus.  
Mer - cy pleads and grace is free, None can save but Je - sus.

## Refrain



He will take thee as thou art, Do not grieve Him from Thy heart,



Come, and choose the bet - ter part; None can save but Je - sus.

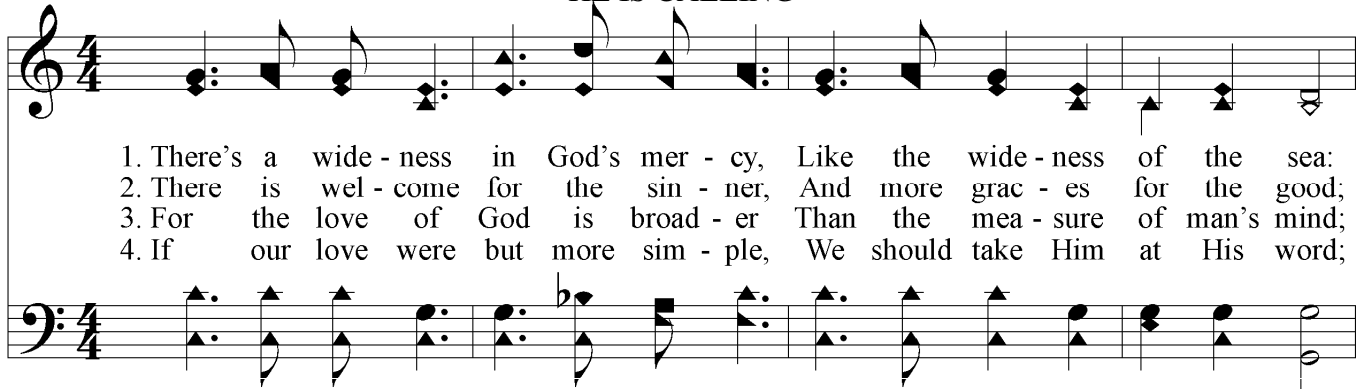
# There's a Wideness in Gods Mercy (Arr. 1)

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;  
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac - es for the good;  
3. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

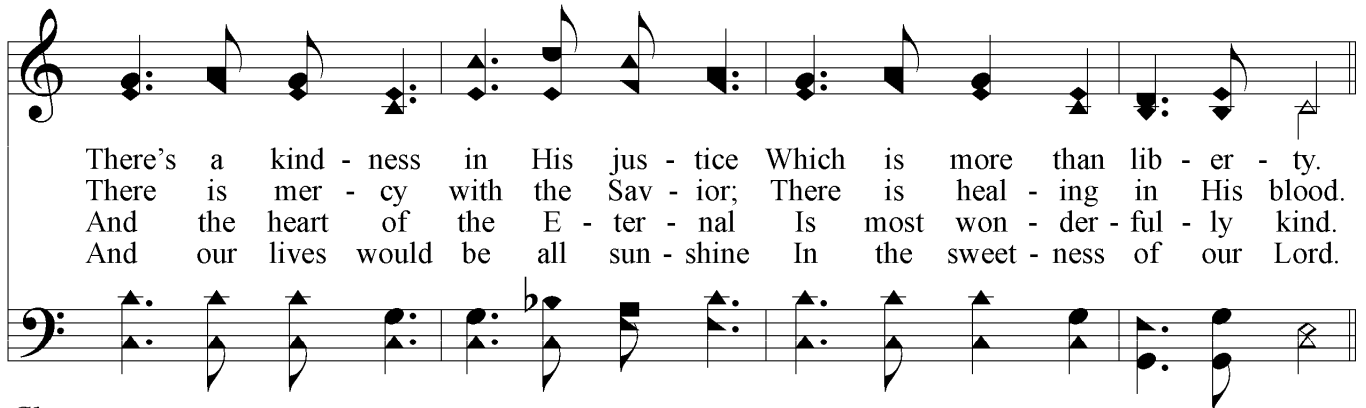
There's a kind-ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.  
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

# There's A Wideness In God's Mercy (Arr. 2)

HE IS CALLING

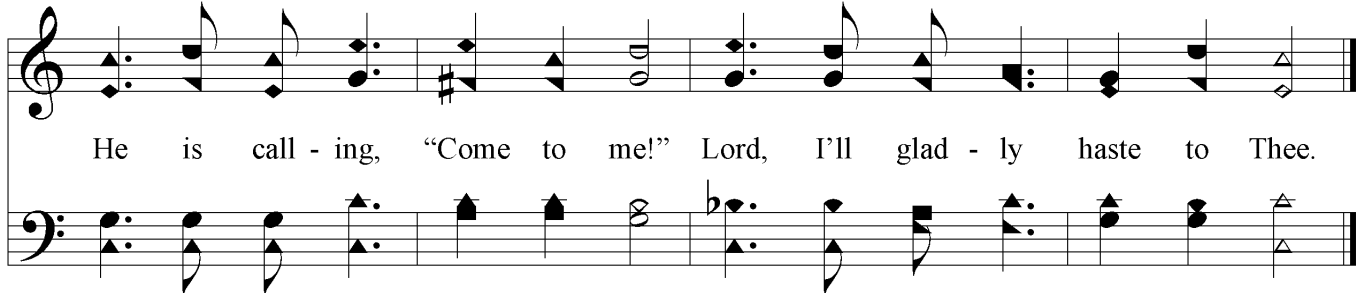


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:  
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;  
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;  
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.  
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

## Chorus



He is call - ing, "Come to me!" Lord, I'll glad - ly haste to Thee.

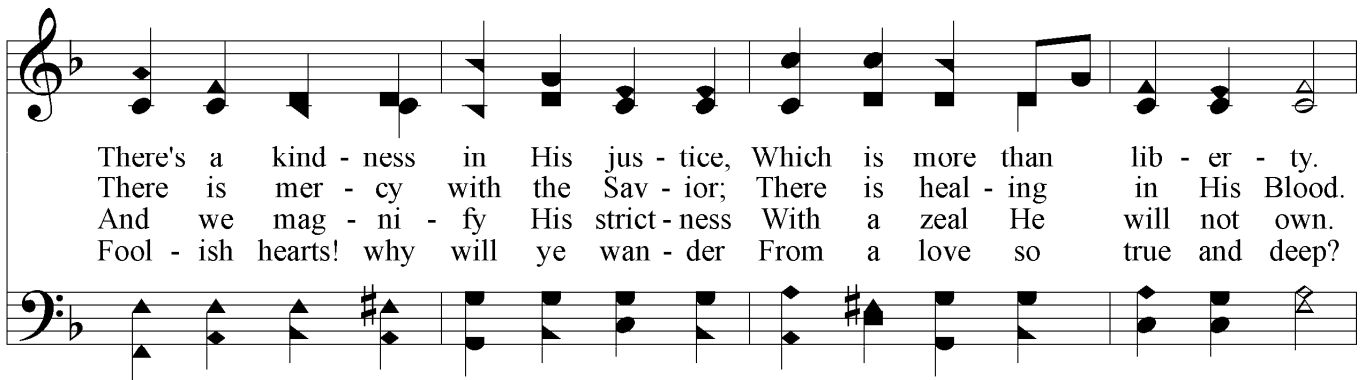
# There's A Wideness In God's Mercy (Arr. 3)

NEWTON FERNS

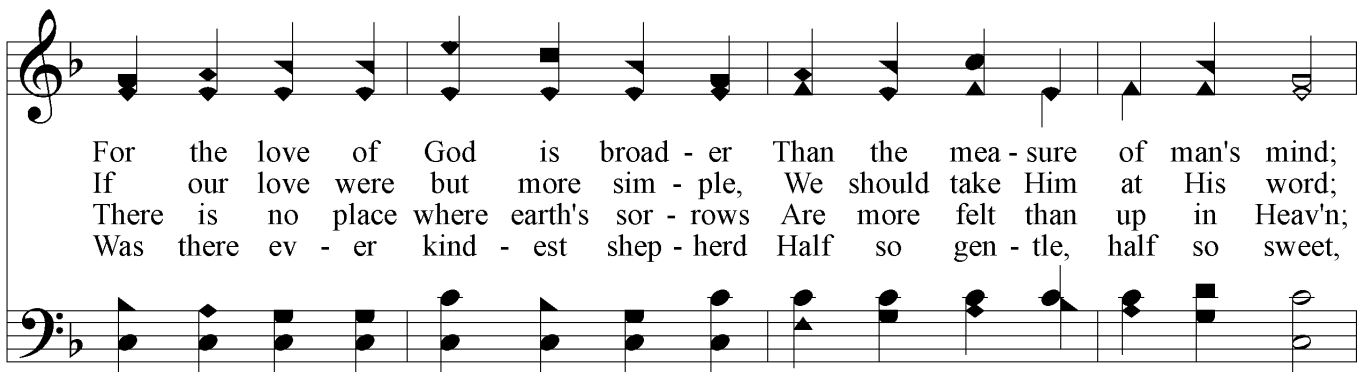
*with motion*



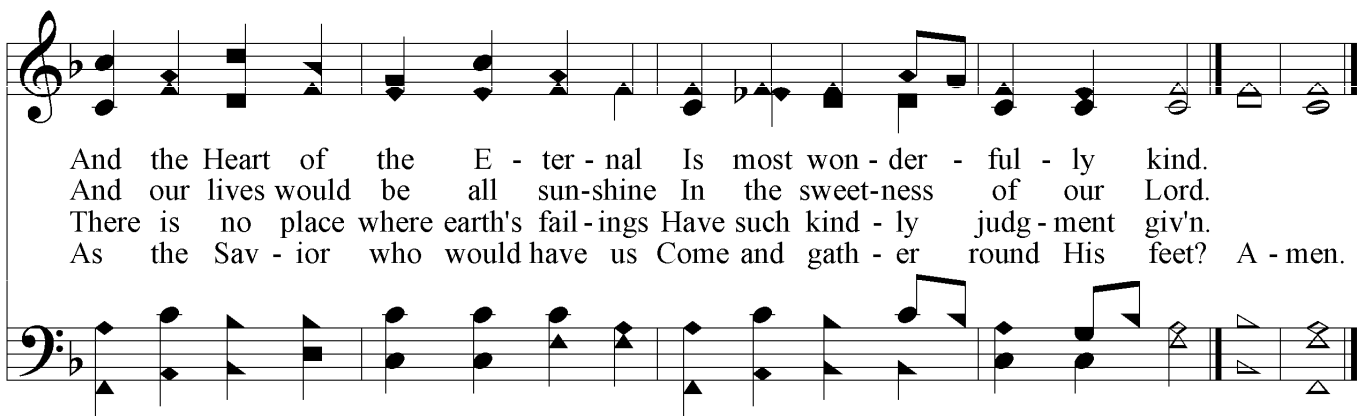
1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:  
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;  
3. But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own;  
4. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of fright - ened sheep?



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His Blood.  
And we mag - ni - fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.  
Fool - ish hearts! why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?



For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;  
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;  
There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in Heav'n;  
Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,

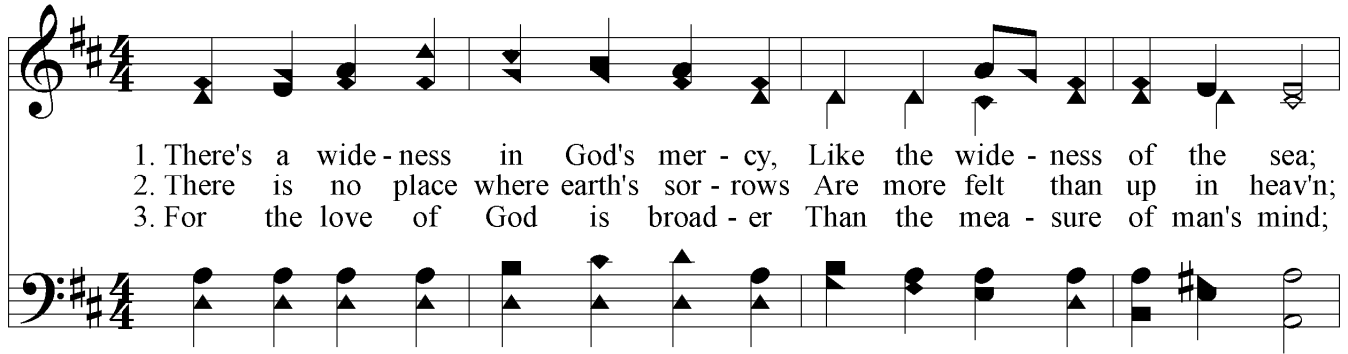


And the Heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.  
There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.  
As the Sav - ior who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet? A - men.

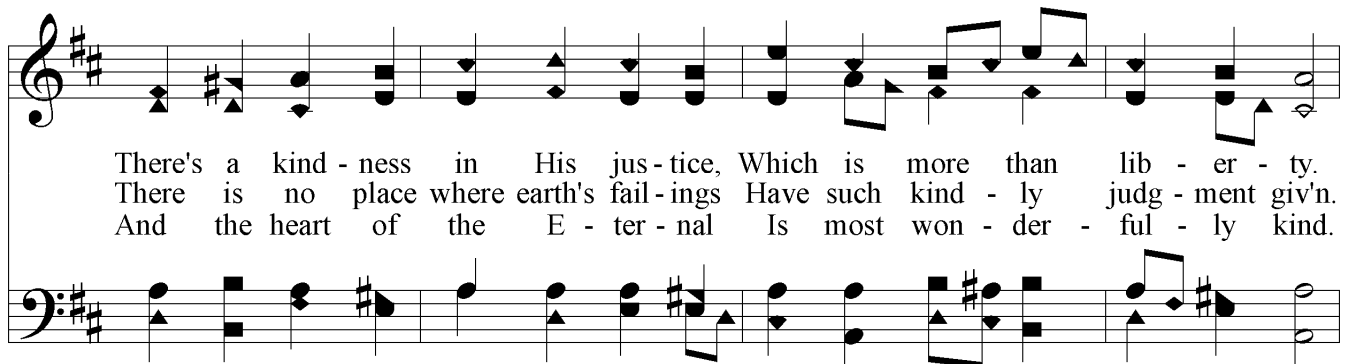
Words: Frederick W. Faber

Music: Arr. From Samuel Smith by F. N. Shepperd, 1901

# There's A Wideness In God's Mercy (Arr. 4)



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;  
2. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;  
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.  
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.



There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;  
There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;  
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



There is mer - cy, with the Sav - ior, There is heal - ing in His blood.  
There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

# There's A Wideness In God's Mercy (Arr. 5)



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:  
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, There are bless-ings for the good;  
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the mea-sure of man's mind;  
4. If our faith were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

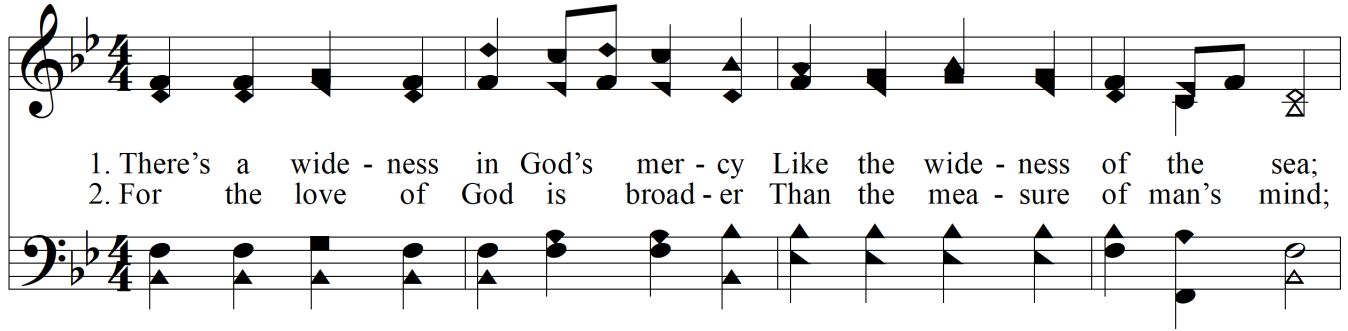


There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.  
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.  
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

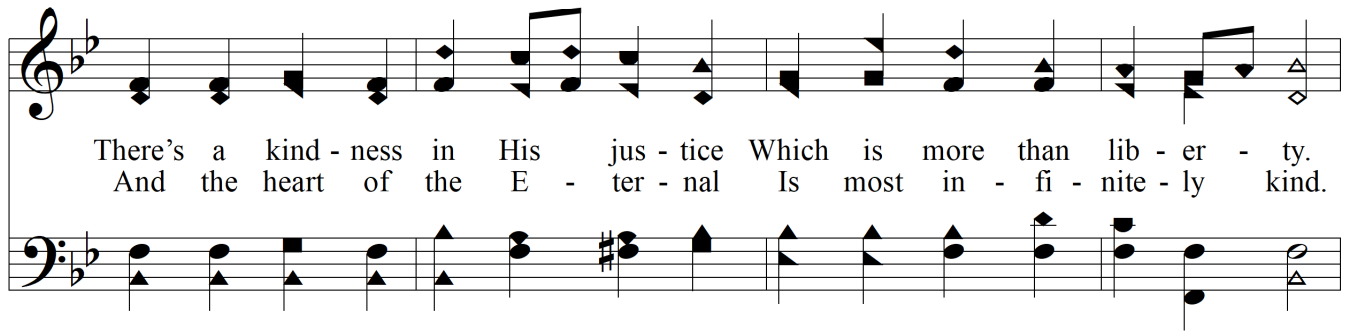


# There's A Wideness In God's Mercy (Arr. 6)

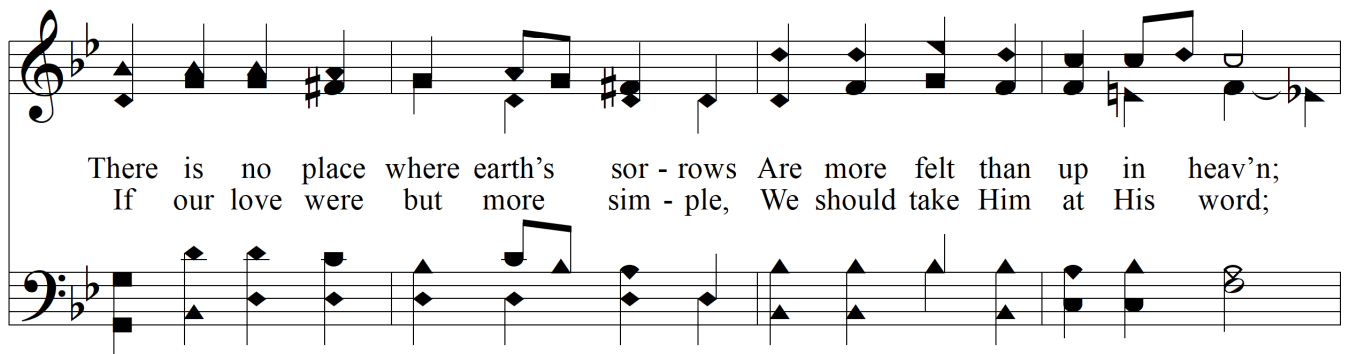
BEECHER 8, 7, 8, 7, D



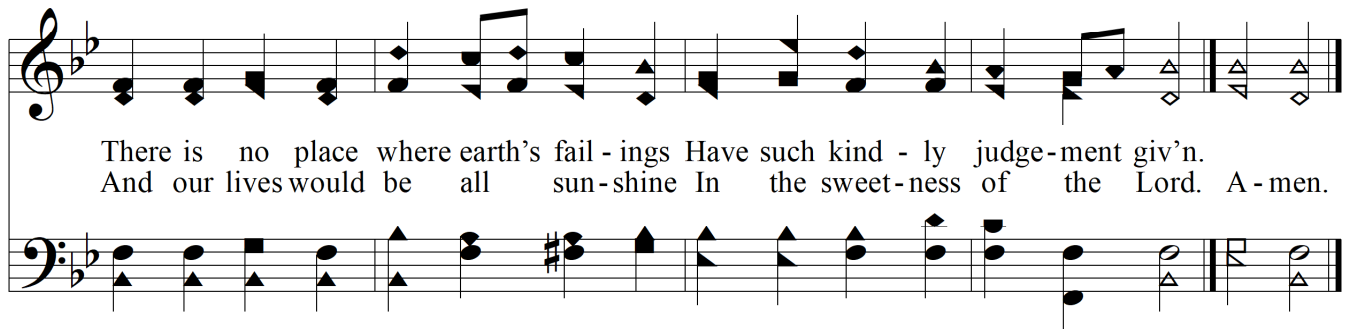
1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;  
2. For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most in - fi - nite - ly kind.

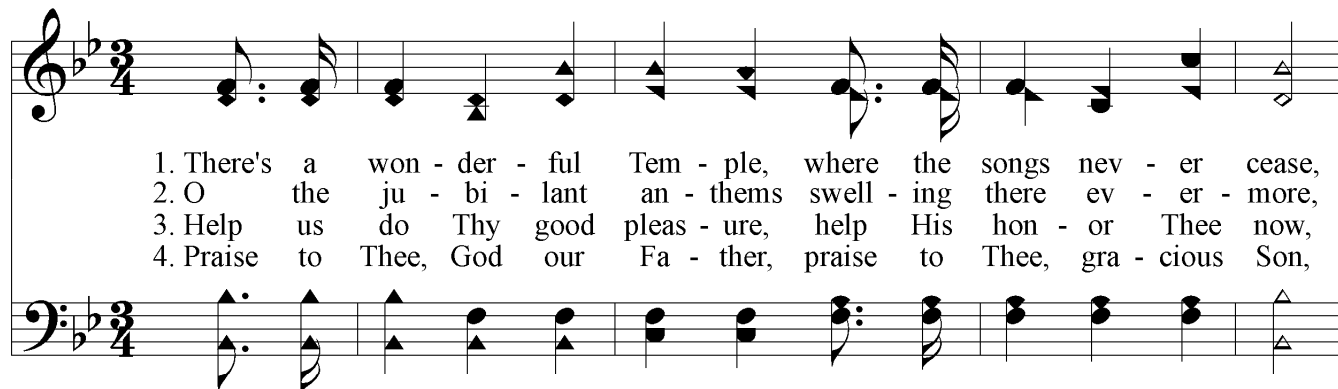


There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;  
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

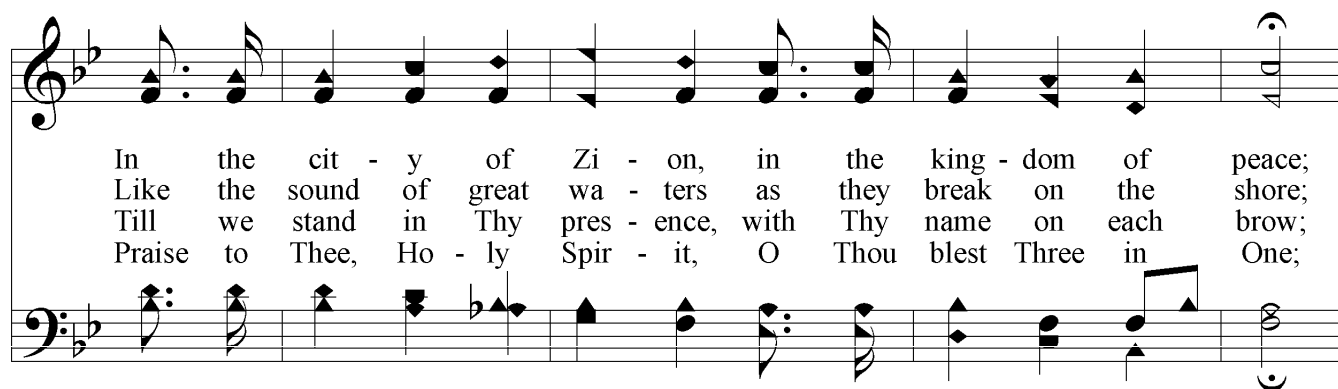


There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judge - ment giv'n.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of the Lord. A - men.

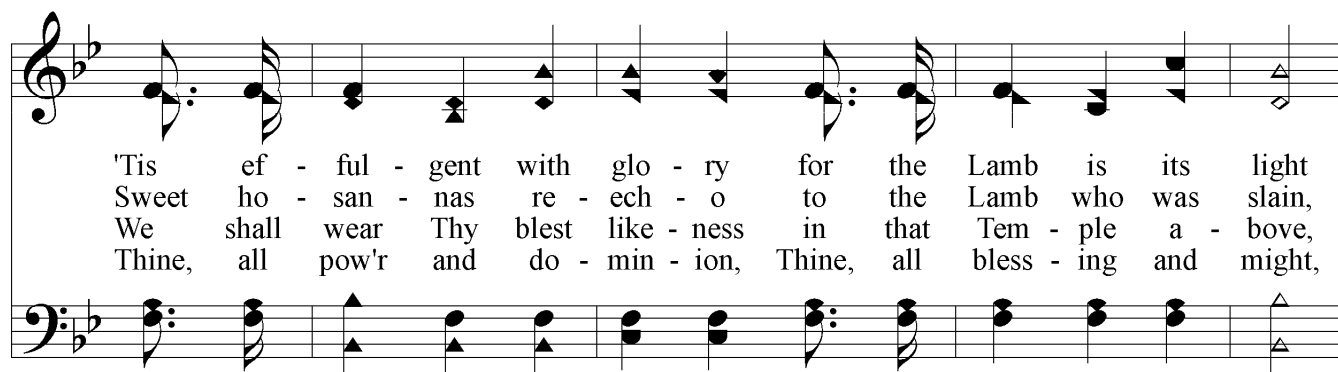
# There's A Wonderful Temple



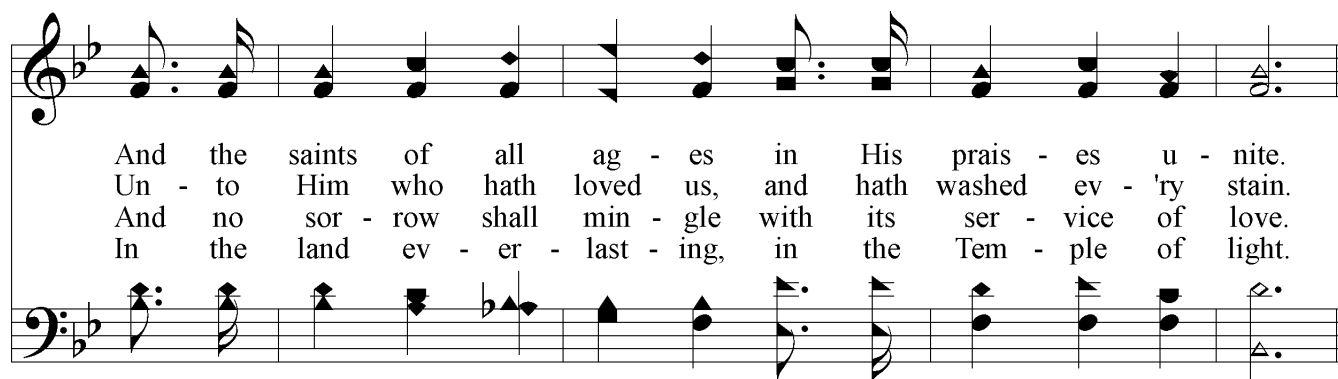
1. There's a won - der - ful Tem - ple, where the songs nev - er cease,  
 2. O the ju - bi - lant an - thems swell - ing there ev - er - more,  
 3. Help us do Thy good pleas - ure, help His hon - or Thee now,  
 4. Praise to Thee, God our Fa - ther, praise to Thee, gra - cious Son,



In the cit - y of Zi - on, in the king - dom of peace;  
 Like the sound of great wa - ters as they break on the shore;  
 Till we stand in Thy pres - ence, with Thy name on each brow;  
 Praise to Thee, Ho - ly Spir - it, O Thou blest Three in One;



'Tis ef - ful - gent with glo - ry for the Lamb is its light  
 Sweet ho - san - nas re - ech - o to the Lamb who was slain,  
 We shall wear Thy blest like - ness in that Tem - ple a - bove,  
 Thine, all pow'r and do - min - ion, Thine, all bless - ing and might,



And the saints of all ag - es in His prais - es u - nite.  
 Un - to Him who hath loved us, and hath washed ev - 'ry stain.  
 And no sor - row shall min - gle with its ser - vice of love.  
 In the land ev - er - last - ing, in the Tem - ple of light.



# *There's A Wonderful Temple*

## *Chorus*

Won - der - ful Heav'n - ly Tem - ple, Beau - ti - ful, bright, and fair;

Won - der - ful Heav'n - ly Tem - ple, Gath - er us, Sav - ior, there.

# There's A Work For Each Of Us



1. Our Mas-ter has tak - en His jour-ney To a coun-try that's far a-way,  
2. In this "lit-tle while," doth it mat-ter, As we work, and we watch, and we wait,  
3. There's on - ly one thing should con-cern us, To find just the task that is ours;  
4. Our Mas-ter is com - ing most sure - ly, To reck - on with ev - 'ry one;

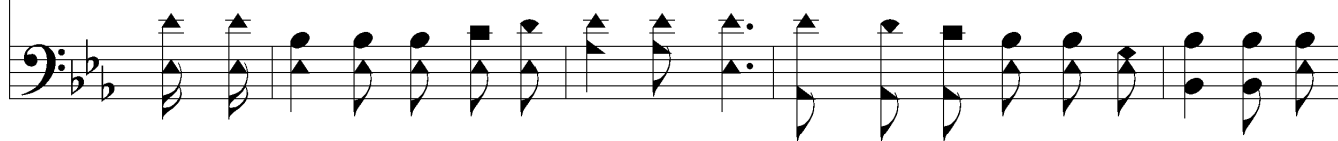


And has left us the care of the vine-yard, To work for Him day by day.  
If we're fill - ing the place He as-signs us, Be its ser - vice small or great.  
And then, hav - ing found it, to *do* it With all our God - giv - en pow'rs.  
Shall we *then*, count our toil or our sor - row, If His sen - tence be, "Well done."

## Chorus



There's a work for me and a work for you, Some-thing for each of us now to do,



Yes, a work for me and a work for you, Some-thing for each of us now to do.



# There's A Work For Jesus

1. There's a work for Je - sus, Read - y at your hand, 'Tis a task the Mas - ter  
 2. There's a work for Je - sus, Hum - ble tho' it be, 'Tis the ver - y ser - vice  
 3. There's a work for Je - sus, Pre - cious souls to bring, Tell them of His mer - cies,

Just for you has plann'd. Haste to do His bid - ding, Yield Him ser - vice true;  
 He would ask of thee. Go where fields are whit - ened, And the la - b'ers few;  
 Tell them of your King. Faint not, nor grow wea - ry, He will strength re - new;

*Chorus*

There's a work for Je - sus, None but you can do. Work for Je - sus,

day by day, Serve Him ev - er, fal - ter nev - er; Christ o - bey, Yield Him

ser - vice loy - al, true, There's a work for Je - sus none but you can do.

# There's No Friend Like Jesus

1. There's no friend to me like Je - sus, He my ev - 'ry need sup - plies;  
2. All, yes, all to me is Je - sus, Blest Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Guide,  
3. I will nev - er cease to love Him, He who died to set me free;

He not on - ly saves but keeps me, Noth - ing good from me de - nies.  
And from ev - 'ry foe de - fends me, And in Him I'll ev - er hide.  
Now in Him I am a - bid - ing, And some day His face I'll see.

## Chorus

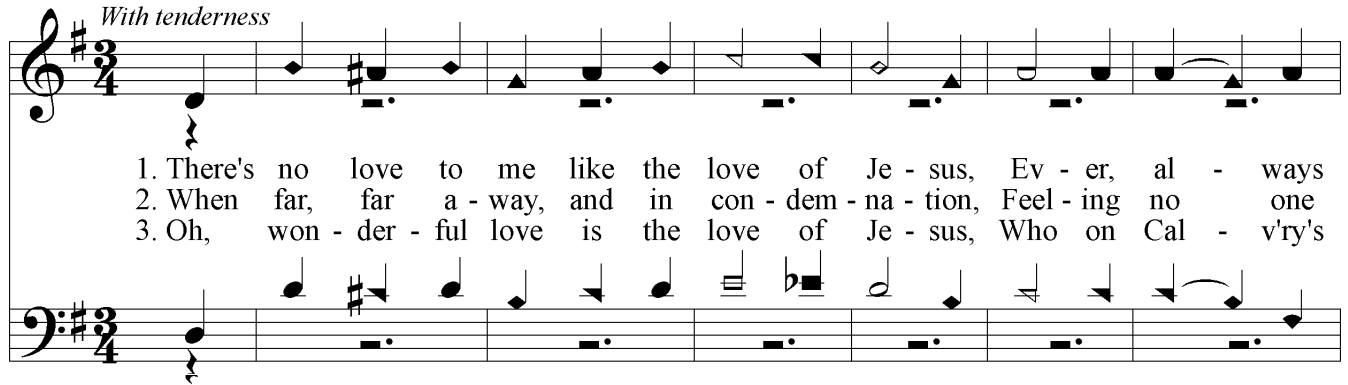
Yes, in Him I'm ful - ly trust - ing, Yes, thru Him I'll con - quer all;

For I know He saves and keeps me, And He'll nev - er let me fall. A - men.

# There's No Love Like His Love To Me

"I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." – Psa. 122:1

*With tenderness*

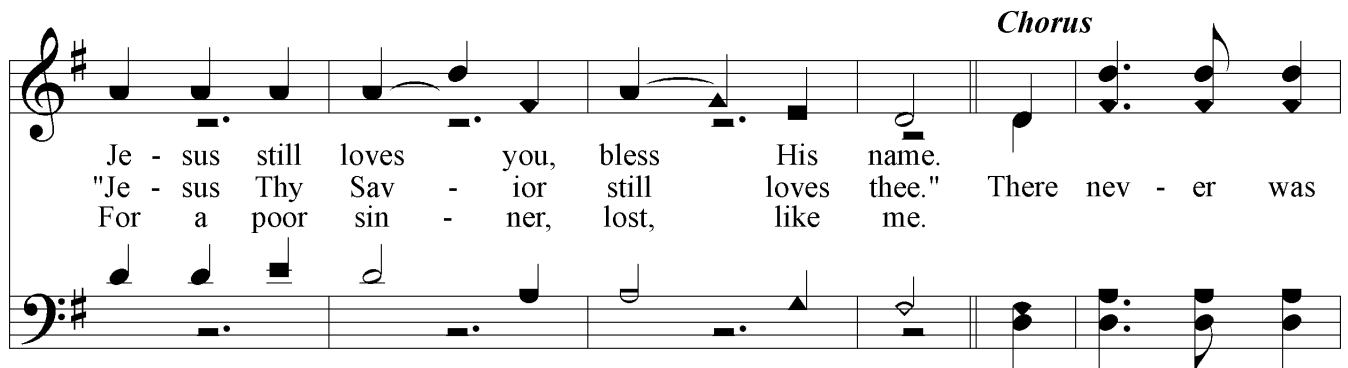


1. There's no love to me like the love of Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways  
2. When far, far a - way, and in con - dem - na - tion, Feel - ing no one  
3. Oh, won - der - ful love is the love of Je - sus, Who on Cal - v'ry's

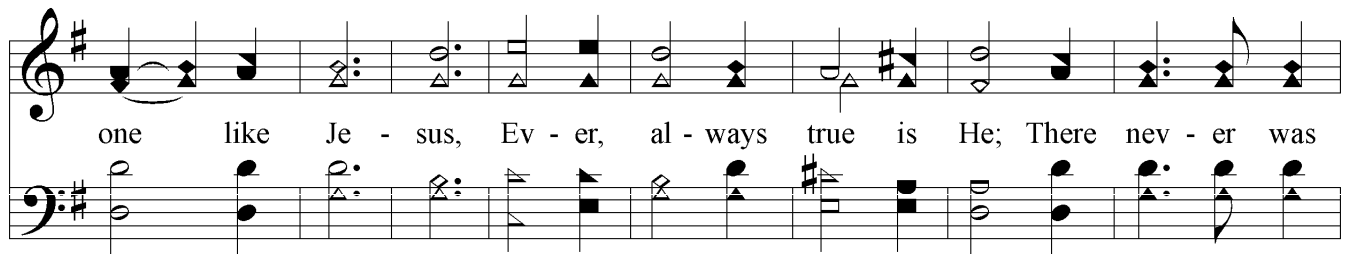


just the same: E'en tho' of this world you may be most low - ly,  
cared for me, There came a sweet voice, I shall ne'er for - get it,  
cru - el tree Was wound - ed and died to make full a - tone - ment

*Chorus*



Je - sus still loves you, bless His name.  
"Je - sus Thy Sav - ior still loves thee." There nev - er was  
For a poor sin - ner, lost, like me.



one like Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways true is He; There nev - er was



one like Je - sus, There's no love like His love to me.

# There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest

FAITHFULNESS L. M.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are arranged in four numbered verses. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, the second system covers the next two lines, and the third system covers the final two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

1. There's not a bird with lone - ly nest, In  
2. Each bar - ren crag, each de - sert rude, Holds  
3. In bus - y mart and crowd - ed street, No  
4. And we, wher - e'er our lot is cast, While

path - less wood or moun - tain crest, Nor mean - er thing, which does not  
Thee with - in its sol - i - tude; And Thou dost bless the wan - d'rer  
less than in the still re - treat, Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to  
life, and tho't, and feel - ing last, Thru all the years, in ev - 'ry

share, O God, in Thy pa - ter - nal care.  
there, Who makes his sol - i - tar - y prayer.  
bless With all a par - ent's ten - der - ness.  
place, Will bless Thee for Thy bound - less grace. A - men.

# There's Only One

1. There's on - ly One whose pit - y falls Like dew up - on the wound - ed heart;  
2. There's on - ly One who is not harsh, But ten - der - ness it - self to all;  
3. There's on - ly One who can sup - port, And who suf - fi - cient grace can give  
4. O bless - ed Je - sus, Friend of friends, Come, hide us 'neath thy shel - t'ring arm;  
5. Thou art the One, the on - ly One For whom no love too warm can flow;

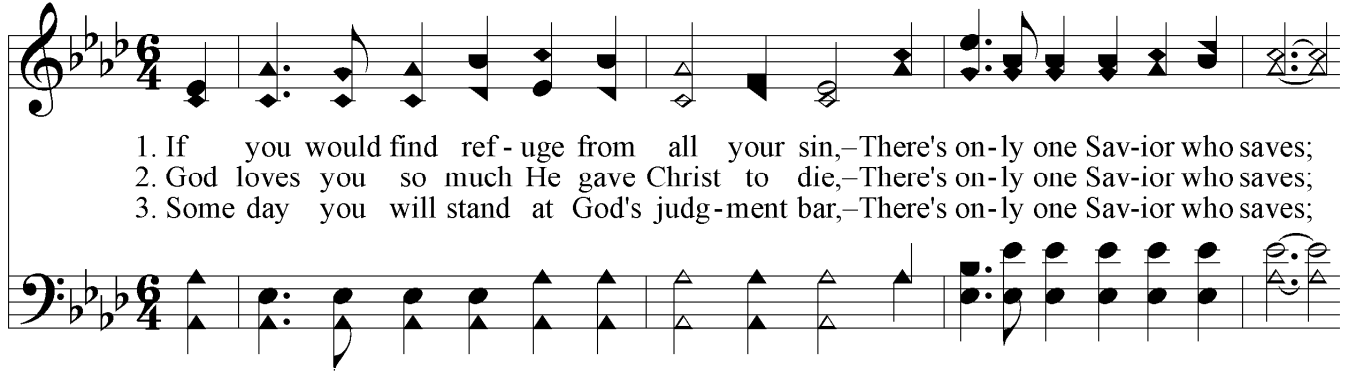
There's on - ly One who nev - er stirs, Tho' en - e - my and friend de - part.  
There's on - ly One who knows each heart, And lis - tens to its faint - est call.  
To bear up un - der ev - 'ry grief, And spot - less in this world to live.  
Come down a - mid this wick - ed world, And keep us from its guilt and harm.  
Thou art the One, the on - ly one Who giv - est per - fect rest be - low.

## Chorus

There's on - ly One, there's on - ly One Can make us ev - er tru - ly blest;

There's on - ly One, there's on - ly One Can give us peace and per - fect rest.

# There's Only One Savior Who Saves

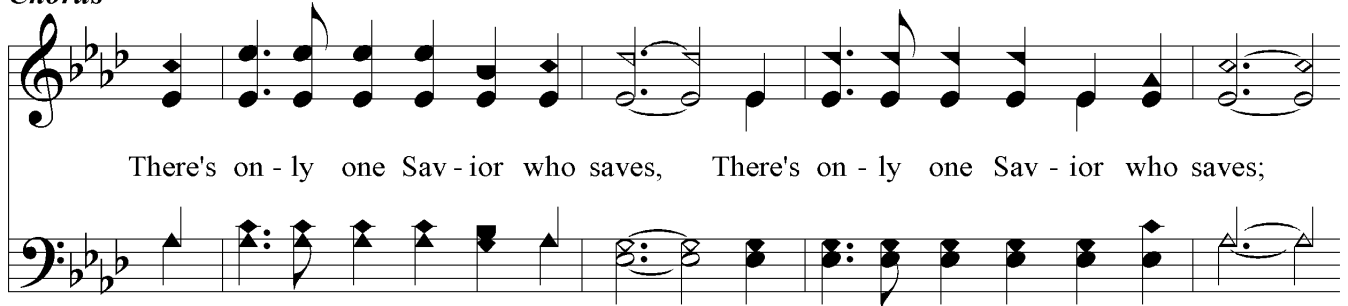


1. If you would find ref-uge from all your sin,—There's on-ly one Sav-ior who saves;  
2. God loves you so much He gave Christ to die,—There's on-ly one Sav-ior who saves;  
3. Some day you will stand at God's judg-ment bar,—There's on-ly one Sav-ior who saves;

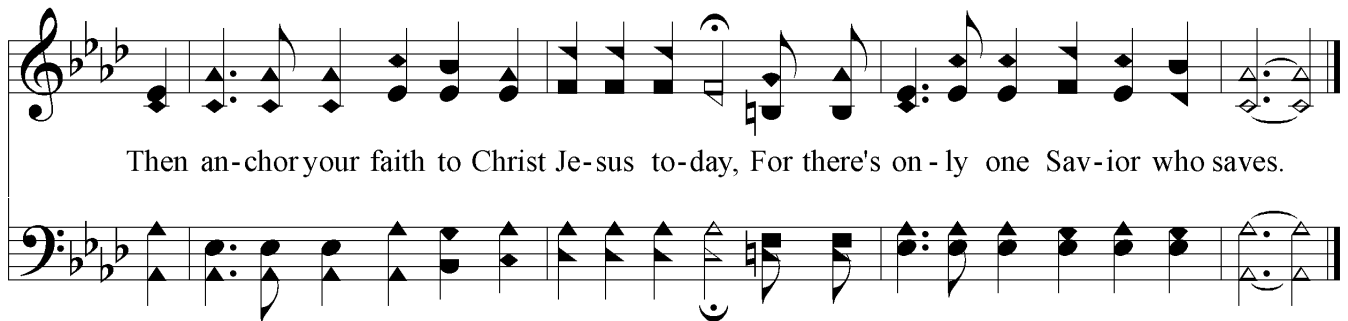


Take God at His word and let Je - sus in: There's on - ly one Sav - ior who saves.  
Then call up - on God, He will hear your cry: There's on - ly one Sav - ior who saves.  
In sin you have wan - dered and strayed a - far: There's on - ly one Sav - ior who saves.

## Chorus



There's on - ly one Sav - ior who saves, There's on - ly one Sav - ior who saves;



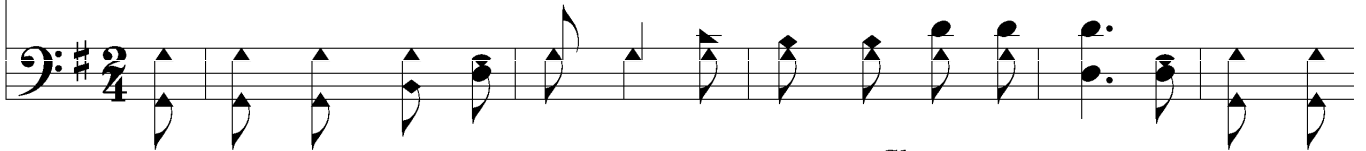
Then an - chor your faith to Christ Je - sus to - day, For there's on - ly one Sav - ior who saves.



# There's Power In Jesus' Blood



1. My hap - py soul re - joic - es, The sky is bright a - bove; I'll join the  
2. I heard the bless - ed sto - ry Of Him who died to save; The love of  
3. His gra - cious words of par - don Were mu - sic to my heart; He took a -  
4. I plunge be - neath this foun - tain, That cleans - eth white as snow; It pours from  
5. O crown Him King for - ev - er! My Sav - ior and my Friend; By Zi - on's



## Chorus



heav'n - ly voic - es, And sing re - deem - ing love.  
Christ swept o'er me, My all to Him I gave.  
way my bur - den, And bade my fears de - part. For there's pow'r in Je - sus' blood,  
Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, With bless - ing in its flow.  
crys - tal riv - er His praise shall nev - er end.



Pow'r in Je - sus' blood; There's pow'r in Je - sus' blood To wash me white as snow.



# There's Victory In My Soul!

1. The bur - den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll,  
 2. I know there is a test for me, A bat - tle to be won,  
 3. E'en death it - self I do not fear, Since Christ hath borne its sting,  
 4. On bat - tle fields of long a - go When Is - rael drew the sword,

And now I have His peace with - in, And vic - t'ry in my soul.  
 But God be - stows the vic - to - ry Ere yet it is be - gun.  
 While faith re - gard His com - ing near His crown with Him to bring.  
 'Twas not her strength o'er - came the foe, Bat trust - ing in the Lord.

## Chorus

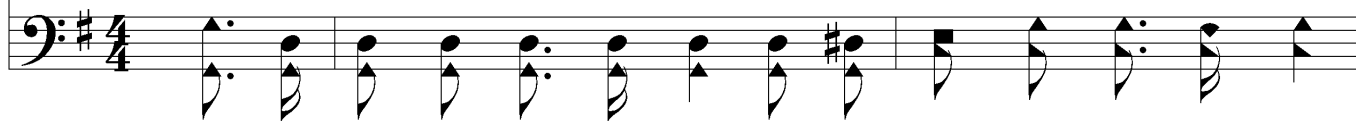
There's vic - to - ry in my soul, Vic - to - ry in my soul!  
 vic - to - ry in my soul, vic - to - ry in my soul!

I grasp the prom - is - es by faith— There's vic - to - ry in my soul!  
 prom - is - es by faith—

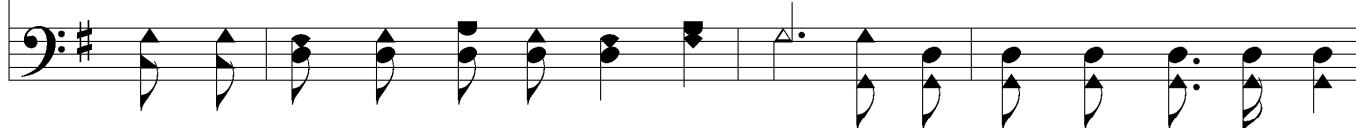
# There's Work to Do (Arr. 1)



1. From the ear - ly morn - ing light, To the si - lent hour of night,  
2. There is work that we must do, And our strength He will re - new  
3. There is work that we must do, And a path we must pur - sue;



O re - mem - ber there is work for all. With the pre - cious balm of rest,  
If we trust Him while the time shall last; He will keep us in His care,  
There's a prom - ise in His Word laid down, Of a rest - ing by and by,



To the wea - ry hearts op - pressed, Let us has - ten at the Mas - ters call.  
He will hear and an - swer pray'r, And de - fend us till our days are past.  
And a man - sion in the sky, Where the faith - ful shall re - ceive their crown.



## Chorus



Work to do, There's work to do, work to do, there's work to do,



## *There's Work to Do*

And a song of joy we'll sing; From the ear - ly morn - ing light  
We will sing;

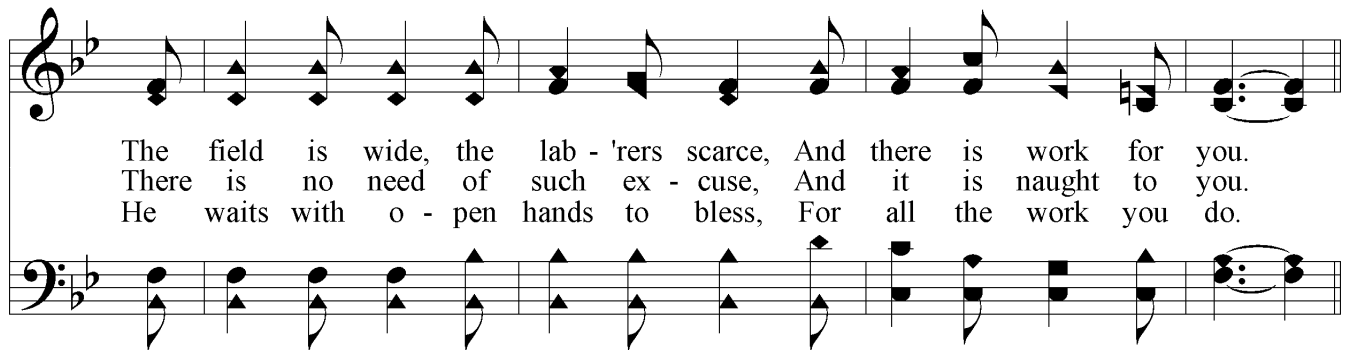
To the si - lent hour of night, While we la - bor for the Lord our King!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "There's Work to Do". 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: "And a song of joy we'll sing; From the ear - ly morn - ing light We will sing; To the si - lent hour of night, While we la - bor for the Lord our King!". The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# There's Work To Do (Arr. 2)

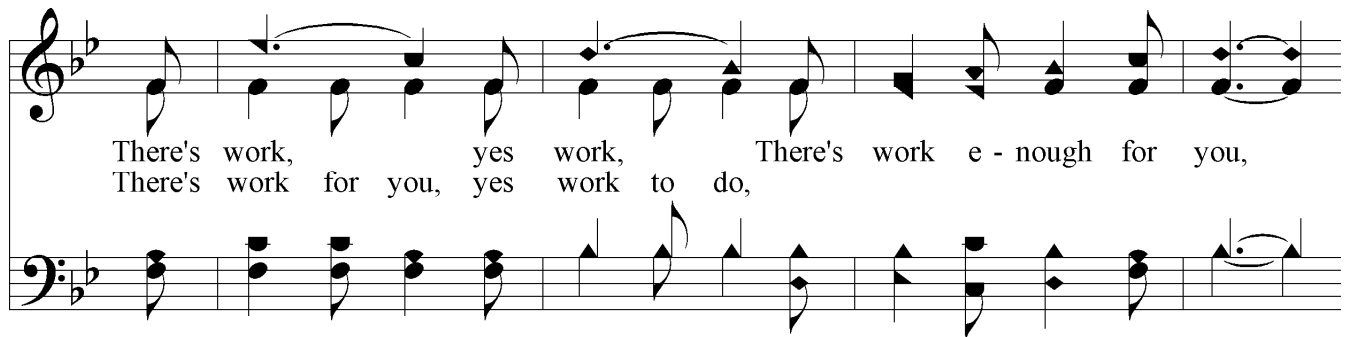


1. Why stand ye i - dle all the day? There's some-thing you can do;  
2. Don't say you are too young or old, Un - fit and bus - y too,  
3. Be up and do - ing for the Lord, And to His cause be true,




The field is wide, the lab - 'rers scarce, And there is work for you.  
There is no need of such ex - cuse, And it is naught to you.  
He waits with o - pen hands to bless, For all the work you do.

## Chorus



There's work, for you, yes work, There's work e - nough for you,  
There's work for you, yes work to do,



In the high - ways, in the by - ways, You'll ev - er find work to do.

# These Things Shall Be— A Loftier Race


TRURO, L. M.

1. These things shall be, — a loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath  
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave and strong To spill no drop of  
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un - armed shall live as  
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mould, And might - ier mu - sic

known shall rise With flame of free - dom in their  
blood, but dare All that may plant man's lord - ship  
com - rades free; In ev - 'ry heart and brain shall  
thrill the skies, And ev - 'ry life shall be a

souls, And light of knowl - edge in their eyes;  
firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.  
throbb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.  
song, When all the earth is par - a - dise. A - men.

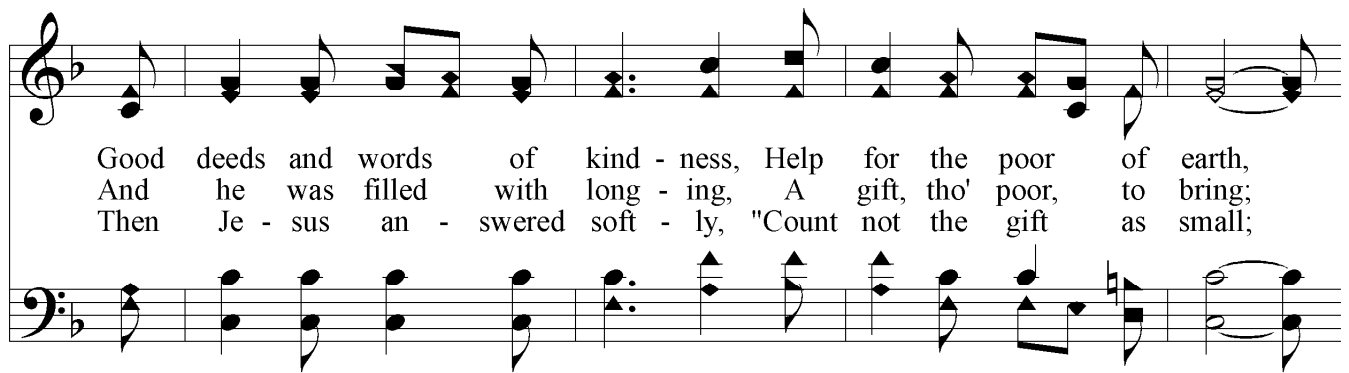
# They Brought Their Gifts To Jesus



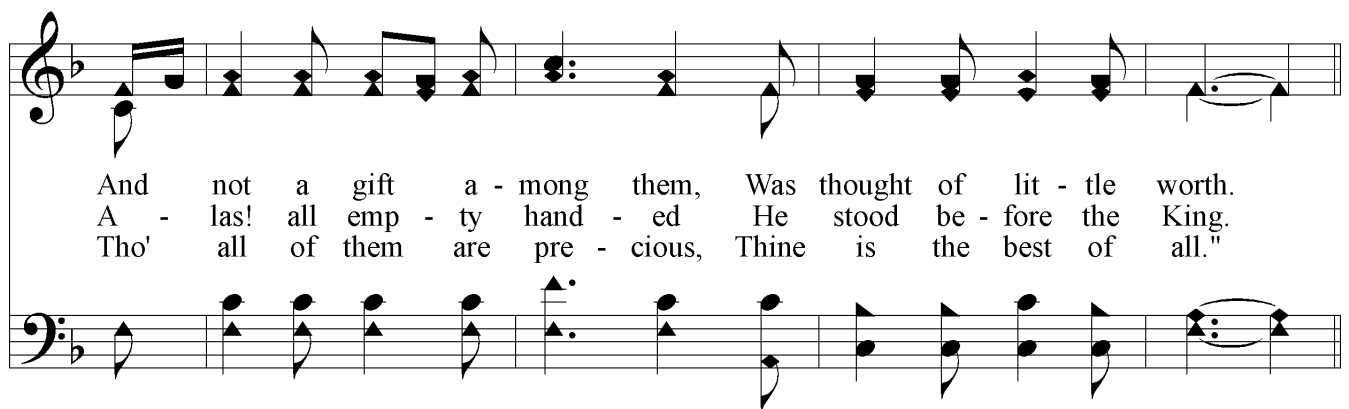
1. They brought their gifts to Je - sus, And laid them at His feet,  
2. A - part from oth - er giv - ers, A poor way - far - er stood;  
3. "Dear Lord," he cried in sor - row, "I know how kind Thou art,



And love for this dear Sav - ior, Made ev - 'ry of - fring sweet;  
He saw the gifts they of - fered, The poor - est count - ed good,  
Take all I have to give Thee, My sin - ful, way - ward heart,"



Good deeds and words of kind - ness, Help for the poor of earth,  
And he was filled with long - ing, A gift, tho' poor, to bring;  
Then Je - sus an - swered soft - ly, "Count not the gift as small;



And not a gift a - mong them, Was thought of lit - tle worth.  
A - las! all emp - ty hand - ed He stood be - fore the King.  
Tho' all of them are pre - cious, Thine is the best of all."

# *They Brought Their Gifts To Jesus*

## *Chorus*

Wouldst bring a gift to Je - sus That He will count most sweet? Say,  
"Lord, my heart I give Thee," And lay it at His feet.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. 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 (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The music is in a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.



# They Say There's A Land O'er The Ocean



1. They say there's a land o'er the o - cean, Where  
 2. They say we shall dwell there for - ev - er, If we  
 3. They say we shall know all our loved ones, When we



won - ders and beau - ties are seen, They say it's a glo - ri - ous  
 list to our Sav - ior's com - mand, They say we shall ev - er be  
 meet on that bright, gold - en shore, They say we shall clasp hands so



E - den, Where none but the bless - ed con - vene.  
 hap - py, When safe in that beau - ti - ful land.  
 glad - ly, And to - geth - er re - joice ev - er - more.



Man - y friends for that land have de - part - ed, They have  
 'Tis there we shall meet lov - ing Je - sus, Who  
 Oh, let us pre - pare for the jour - ney, Let our



cross'd o - ver life's trou - bled sea, Oh! let us sail o - ver and  
 suf - fer'd and died, us to save, He will stand on the bright shore and  
 hearts be kept loy - al and true, Then the Sav - ior will watch and pro -



meet them, Je - sus' life - boat will car - ry us free.  
 hail us, As we ride o'er the last bro - ken wave.  
 tect us, Till the man - sions of Heav - en are in view.

# They Say There's A Land O'er The Ocean

## Chorus

They sail a - way o'er the o - cean,  
Then sail, sail a - way o'er the o - cean,  
Where we'll join with the bright an - gel band,  
Then sail a - way o'er the o - cean,  
Then sail, sail a - way o'er the o - cean,  
To our home in that hap - py, hap - py land.

# They That Be Wise

“They that be wise shall shine as the firmament.” – Dan. 12:3

1. O list to the voice of the Proph - et of old, Pro -  
2. Tho' rug - ged the path where our du - ty may lead, O!  
3. The gran - deur of wealth, and the tem - ples of fame, Where  
4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, With

claim - ing in lan - guage di - vine, The won - der - ful, won - der - ful  
why should we ev - er re - pine? When faith - ful and true, is the  
beau - ty and splen - dor com - bine, Will per - ish, for - got - ten and  
zeal that shall nev - er de - cline, Be strong in the Lord, and the

mes - sage of truth That "they that be wise shall shine."  
prom - ise to all That "they that be wise shall shine."  
crum - ble to dust, But "they that be wise shall shine."  
prom - ise be - lieve That "they that be wise shall shine."

## Chorus

They shall shine as bright as the stars, In the fir - ma - ment jew - eled with light;

# *They That Be Wise*

*Rit...*

And they that turn man - y to right-eous-ness As the starts for - ev - er bright.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'They That Be Wise'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The word 'Rit...' is written above the first few notes of the melody. The lyrics are: 'And they that turn man - y to right-eous-ness As the starts for - ev - er bright.' The music ends with a double bar line.

# They That Wait Upon The Lord

Isaiah 40:31

*Allegretto*



1. Ho, reap - ers in the whit - ened har - vest! Oft fee - ble, faint and few,  
2. Too oft a - wea - ry and dis - cour - aged, We pour a sad com - plaint;  
3. Re - joice, for He is with us al - way, Lo, e - ven to the end!



Come wait up - on the bless - ed Mas - ter, Our strength He will re - new.  
Be - liev - ing in a liv - ing Sav - ior, Why should we ev - er faint?  
Look up, take cour - age and go for - ward, All need - ed grace He'll send.

## Chorus



For they that wait up - on the Lord shall re - new  
that wait up - on the Lord shall re - new,



their strength, they shall mount up with wings, they shall  
shall re - new their strength, they shall mount up with wings,  
they shall mount up, shall mount up with wings,

# They That Wait Upon The Lord

*Rit...* *a tempo*

mount up with wings as ea - gles; They shall run and not be  
they shall run and

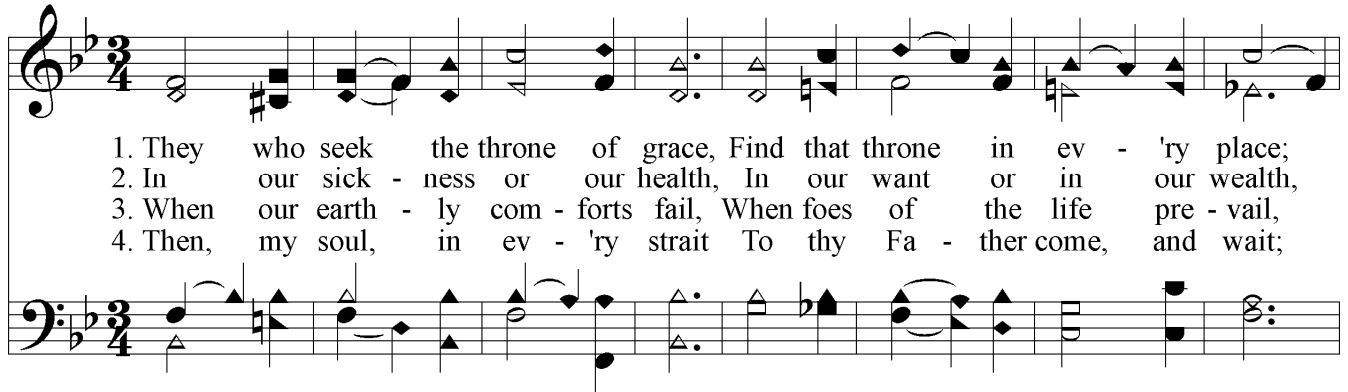
wea - ry, they shall walk and not faint; They shall  
not be wea - ry, They shall walk, shall walk and not faint;

run and not be wea - ry, they shall walk and not  
they shall run and not be wea - ry, they shall walk, shall

faint; They shall run and not be wea - ry, shall walk and not faint.  
walk and not faint;

# They Who Seek The Throne Of Grace

ARIO



1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;  
2. In our sick - ness or our health, In our want or in our wealth,  
3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When foes of the life pre - vail,  
4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;



If we live a life of pray'r, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry where.  
If we look to God in pray'r, God is pre - sent ev - 'ry where.  
'Tis the time for ear - nest pray'r; God is pre - sent ev - 'ry where.  
He will an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r; God is pre - sent ev - 'ry where.

# Thine Alone

1. Sav - ior, we pray Thee, from a - bove, Speak thru Thy Spir - it  
 2. Still to be like Thee, we as - pire, Still to be - hold Thee,  
 3. Guard and pro - tect us, day by day, All that is sin - ful

ten - der words of love, May our de - vo - tion joy - ful rise,  
 our su - preme de - sire, Yet if Thy glo - ry we would see,  
 take from us a - way, Then, when our tri - als ah are past

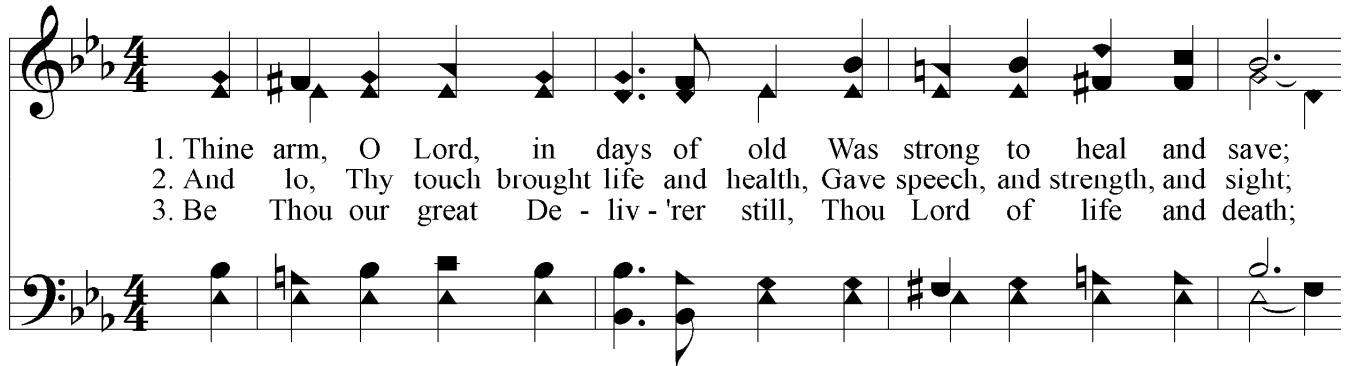
*Rit...* *Chorus*  
 Pure as the in - cense waft - ed to the skies. Thine a - lone,  
 Love must u - nite us ev - er one in Thee. Thine a - lone, we're Thine a - lone,  
 Lord may we gath - er, Safe with Thee at last.

*Rit...*  
 Thine a - lone, a - lone, Sav - ior, Re - deem - er, we are Thine a - lone.  
 Thine a - lone, a - lone,

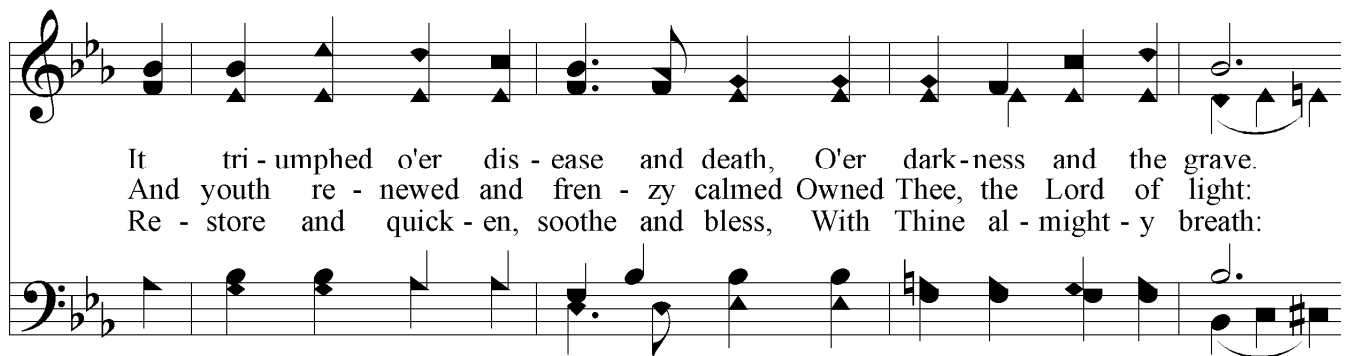


# Thine Arm, O Lord, In Days Of Old (Arr. 1)

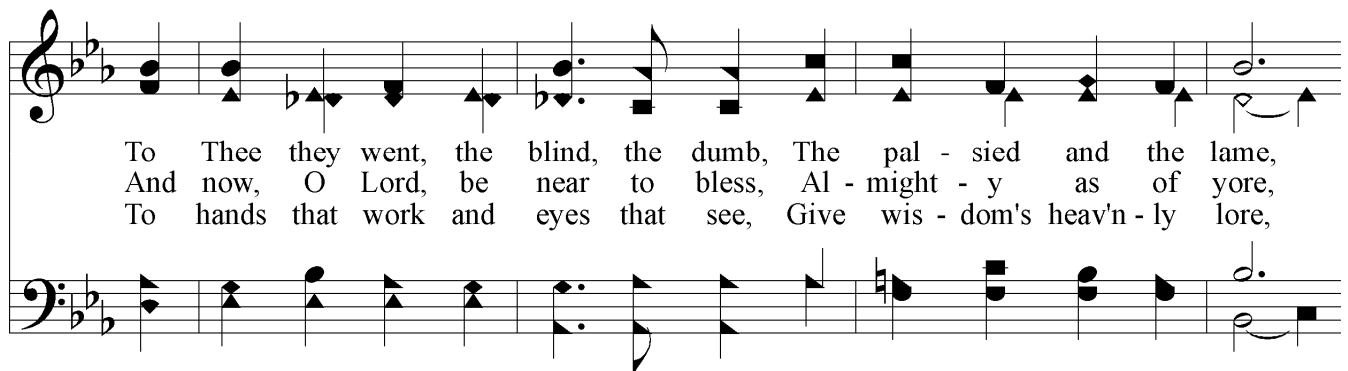
BEAUFORT, C. M. D.



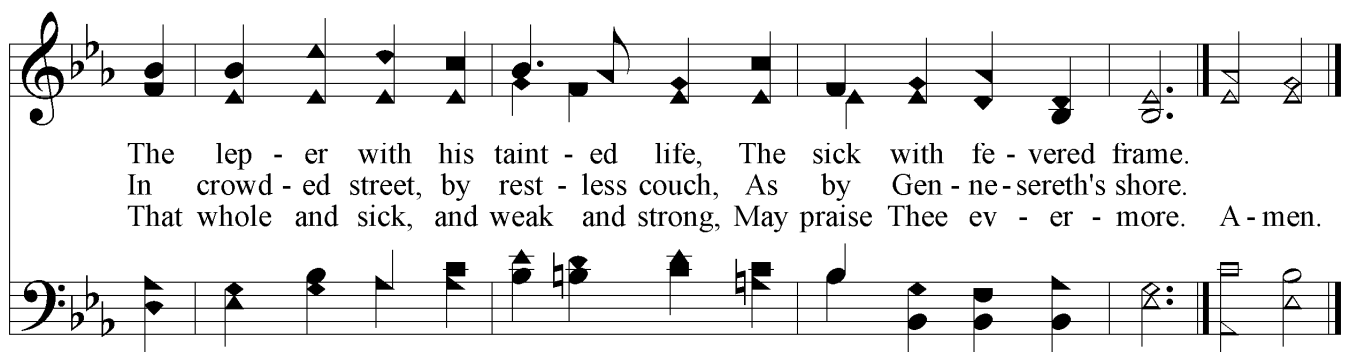
1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;  
2. And lo, Thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;  
3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'er still, Thou Lord of life and death;



It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.  
And youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of light:  
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless, With Thine al - might - y breath:



To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,  
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,  
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heav'n - ly lore,



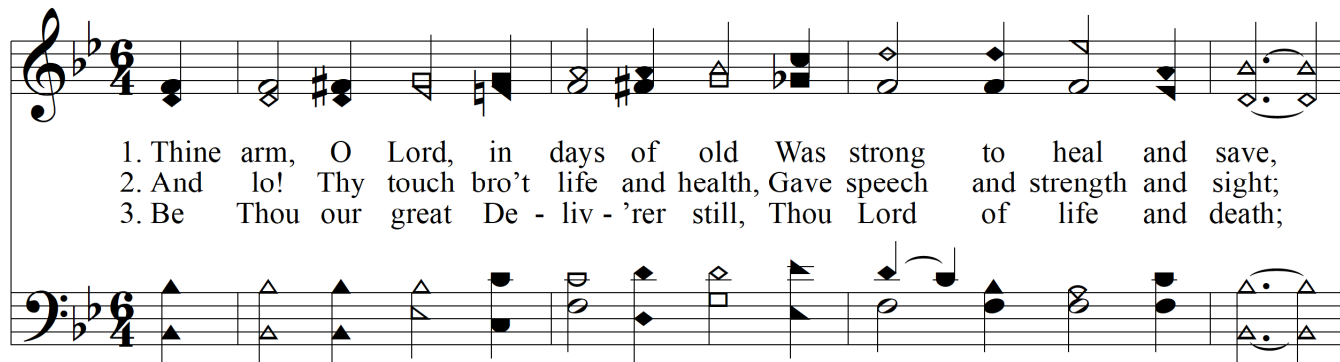
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame.  
In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - ne - sereth's shore.  
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more. A - men.

Words: Edward H. Plumptre (1864)

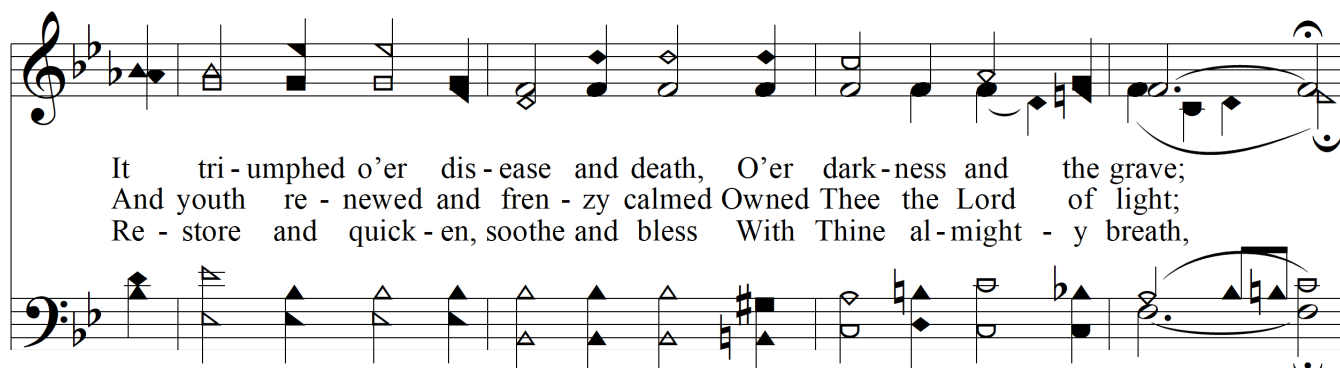
Music: A. A. Wild (1894)

# Thine Arm, O Lord, In Days Of Old (Arr. 2)

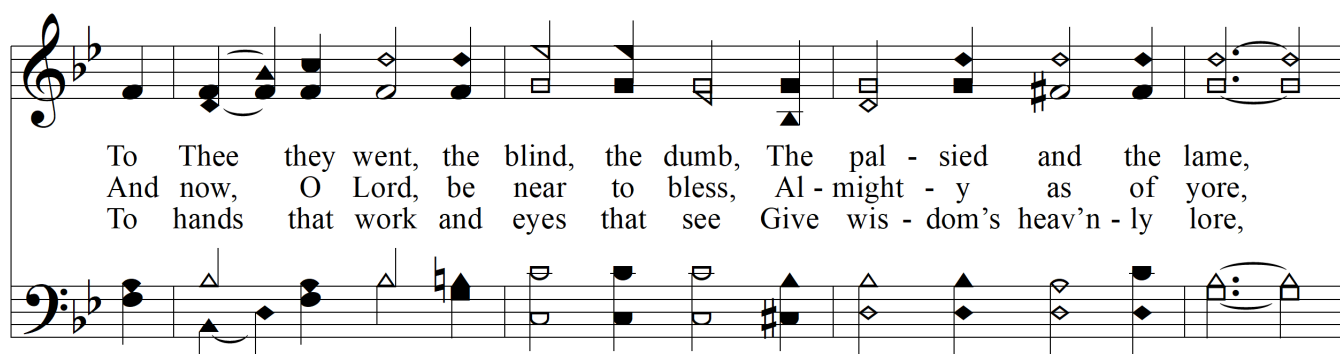
HOPE C. M. D.



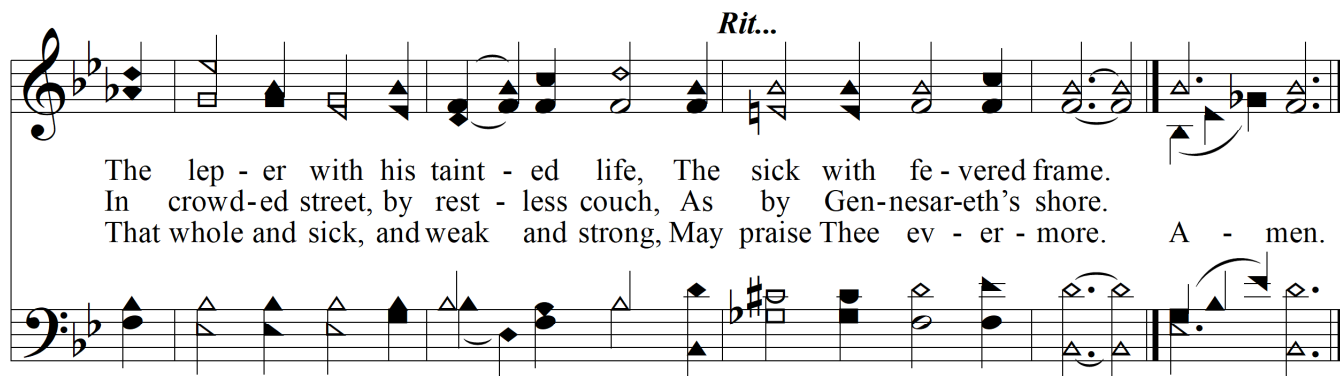
1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save,  
2. And lo! Thy touch bro't life and health, Gave speech and strength and sight;  
3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;



It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave;  
And youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee the Lord of light;  
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With Thine al - might - y breath,



To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,  
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,  
To hands that work and eyes that see Give wis - dom's heav'n - ly lore,



*Rit...*  
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame.  
In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nesar - eth's shore.  
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more. A - men.

# Thine Forever— God Of Love (Arr. 1)

BLUMENTHAL

1. Thine for - ev - er— God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;  
2. Thine for - ev - er— Sav - ior, keep These thy frail and trem - bling sheep;

Thine for - ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.  
Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good - ness share.

Thine for - ev - er— Lord of life, Shield us thru our earth - ly strife;  
Thine for - ev - er— Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup - plied,

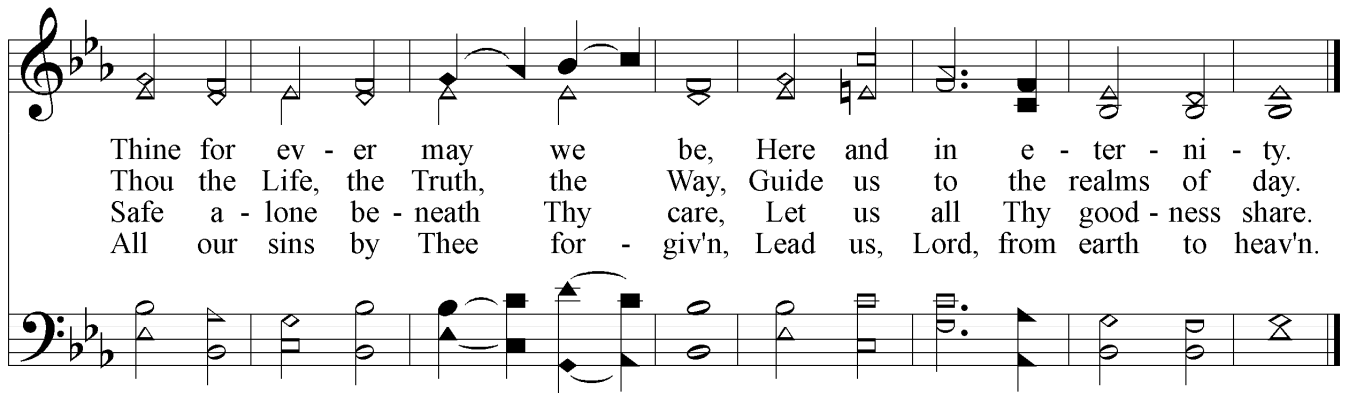
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.  
All our sins by Thee for - giv'n, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n.

# Thine Forever! God Of Love (Arr. 2)

HOLLY 7s.



1. Thine for ev-er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;  
2. Thine for ev-er! Lord of life, Shield us thru our ear - ly strife;  
3. Thine for ev-er! Sav - ior, keep These Thy frail and trem - bling sheep;  
4. Thine for ev-er! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup - plied,



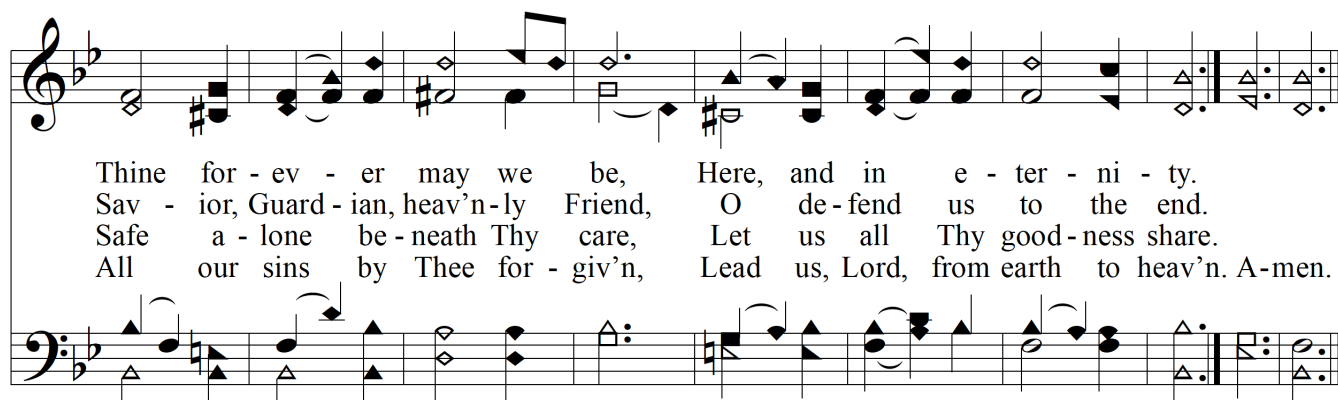
Thine for ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.  
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.  
Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good - ness share.  
All our sins by Thee for - giv'n, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n.

# Thine Forever! God Of Love (Arr. 3)

MERCY 7s



1. Thine for-ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;  
2. Thine for-ev - er! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest;  
3. Thine for-ev - er! Sav - ior, keep These Thy frail and trem - bling sheep;  
4. Thine for-ev - er! Thou our Guide, All our wants to Thee sup - plied,



Thine for - ev - er may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty.  
Sav - ior, Guard - ian, heav'n - ly Friend, O de - fend us to the end.  
Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good - ness share.  
All our sins by Thee for - giv'n, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n. A - men.

Words: Mary F. Maude (1848)

Music: Arr. from L. M. Gottschalk (1829-1869)

# Thine Is the Glory

1. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;  
2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;  
3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

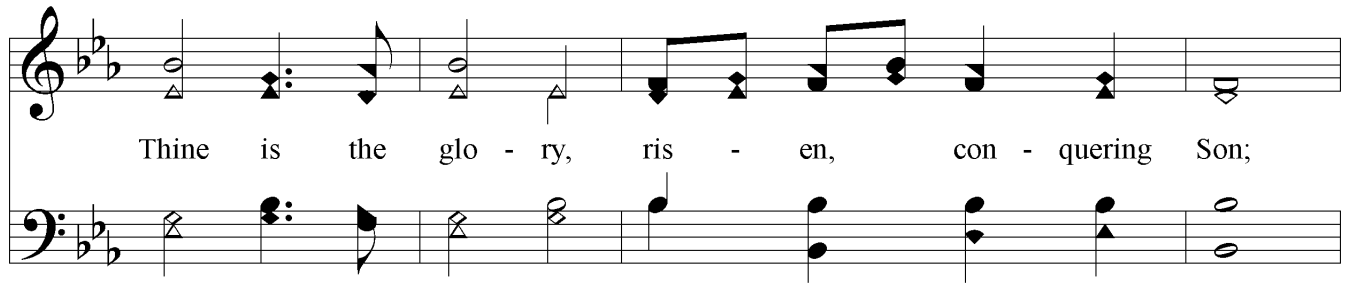
End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.  
Lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;  
Life is naught with - out Thee; aid us in our strife.

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way.  
Let His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,  
Make us more than con - querors thru Thy death - less love;

Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where Thy bod - y lay.  
For the Lord now liv - eth; death has lost its sting.  
Bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.

# Thine Is the Glory

## Chorus



Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;



End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

# Thine, Jesus, Thine

1. Thine, Je - sus, Thine, No more this heart of mine Shall  
 2. Thine, Thine a - lone, My joy, my hope, my crown; Now  
 3. Thine, ev - er Thine, For - ev - er to re - cline On  
 4. Thine, Je - sus, Thine, Soon in Thy crown to shine, When

seek its joy a - part from Thee; The world is cru - ci -  
 earth - ly things may fade and die, They charm my soul no  
 love e - ter - nal, fixed and sure, Yes, I am Thine for  
 from the glo - ry Thou shalt come And with Thy saints shall

fied to me, And I am Thine, And I am Thine.  
 more, for I Am Thine a - lone, Am Thine a - lone.  
 ev - er more, Lord, Je - sus, Thine, Lord, Je - sus, Thine.  
 take me home, Lord, Je - sus, come, Lord, Je - sus, come.



# Thine Own

1. Thine own; O bless - ed day That cleansed me by the blood!  
 2. Thine own, for dai - ly grace To con - quer ev - 'ry sin;  
 3. Thine own, to work and wait, Tho' hard the toil may be;  
 4. Thine own, when shad - ows fall, And day gives place to night;  
 5. Thine own, to live a - gain, When death may soul shall free;

Thine own to walk the nar - row way That leads the soul to God.  
 Thine own, to run the Chris - tian race, The crown of life to win.  
 Thine own, for help in ev - 'ry strait; My trust is all in Thee.  
 Thine own, when come the fi - nal call To realms of end - less light.  
 Thine own, for ev - er - more to reign Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

## Chorus

Thine own, for-ev - er Thine, Thine own thru grace di-vine;  
 Thine own, for-ev - er Thine, for-ev - er Thine, Thine own, thru grace di-vine, thru grace di-vine;

*Rit...*  
 Re-deem'd by ev - er - last - ing love, I am for - ev - er Thine.  
 Re-deem'd O bless-ed tho't! by ev - er - last - ing love, I am for - ev - er Thine, for - ev - er Thine.

# Think What It Cost

1. Think what it cost to re-deem fall-en man, Think of it calm-ly, O soul, if you can;  
 2. Think what it cost when the King left His throne, Came to this world, un-in - vit-ed, a - lone;  
 3. Think what it cost to the Sav - ior who came, Bar-ing His head to our sor-row and shame;

In - fi - nite love came to earth from a - bove, That's what it cost, that's what it cost.  
 Look at Him now with His thorn-pierc-ed brow, That's what it cost, that's what it cost.  
 High on the tree hung the dear Lord for me, That's what it cost, that's what it cost.

## Chorus

*f*  
*p* Think what it cost, Think what it cost, Think what it cost, Think what it cost,  
*pp* Think what it cost, think what it cost, Think what it cost, think what it cost,

*ff*  
 God was not will - ing thy soul should be lost;  
 God was not will - ing thy soul should be lost, God was not will - ing thy soul should be lost;

# Think What It Cost

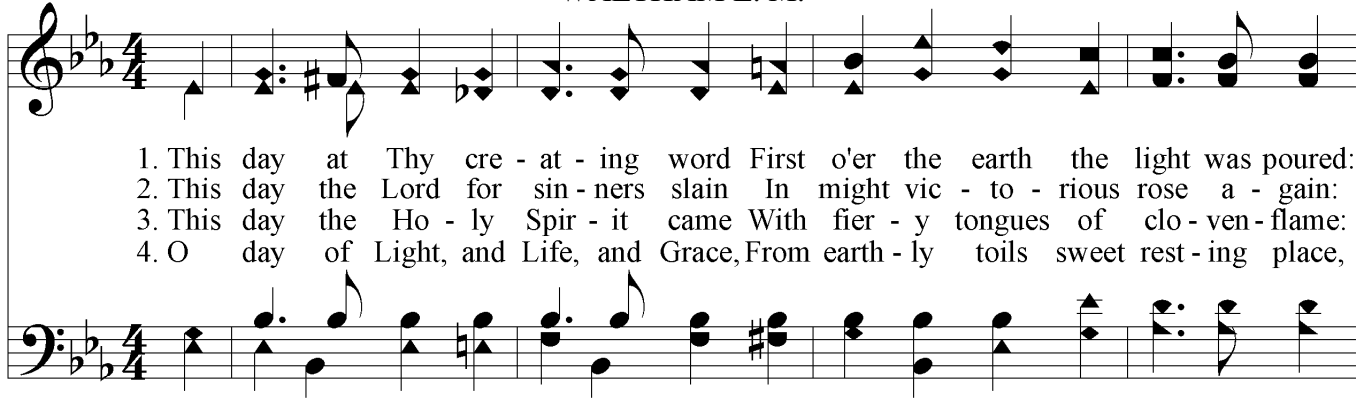
The dear Son of God poured out His life-blood,  
That's what it cost, that's what it cost, That's what it cost, that's what it cost,

That's what it cost, That's, what it cost.  
That's what it cost, that's what it cost, That's what it cost, that's what it cost.

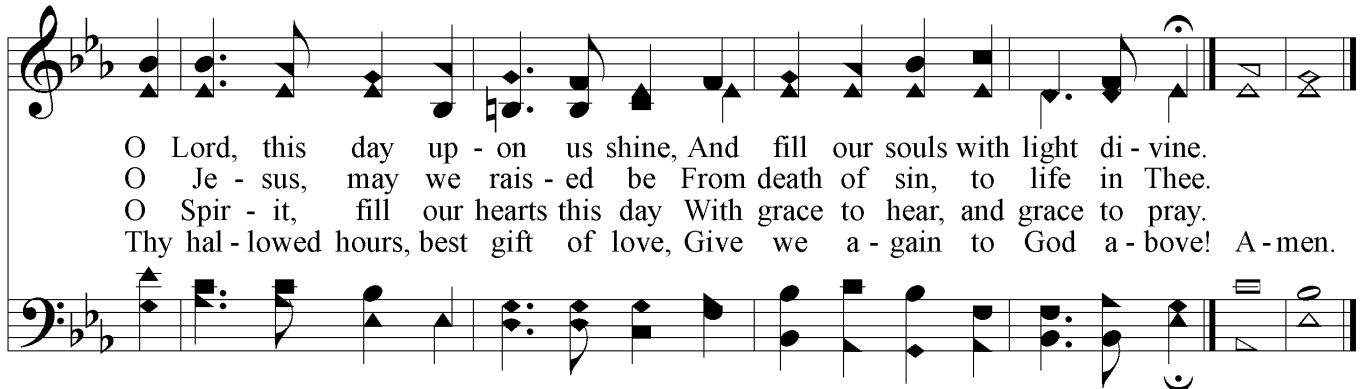
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The vocal line begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a piano (*p*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment begins with a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic. The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line.

# This Day At Thy Creating Word

WALTHAM L. M.



1. This day at Thy cre - at - ing word First o'er the earth the light was poured:  
2. This day the Lord for sin - ners slain In might vic - to - rious rose a - gain:  
3. This day the Ho - ly Spir - it came With fier - y tongues of clo - ven - flame:  
4. O day of Light, and Life, and Grace, From earth - ly toils sweet rest - ing place,



O Lord, this day up - on us shine, And fill our souls with light di - vine.  
O Je - sus, may we rais - ed be From death of sin, to life in Thee.  
O Spir - it, fill our hearts this day With grace to hear, and grace to pray.  
Thy hal - lowed hours, best gift of love, Give we a - gain to God a - bove! A - men.

# This I Know (Arr. 1)

1. I can - not tell you how my Sav - ior saves And whit - er  
 2. I can - not tell you how the work was wrought Which took a -  
 3. I can - not tell you how His won - drous touch Should sight and  
 4. I can - not tell you why the King of kings Should care for

makes me than the snow, Nor how nor why He all my  
 way my heart of stone And gave me in its stead a  
 heal - ing bring to me, But this I know, where - as I  
 one so weak as I, Yet this I know, that He doth

sins for - gives, But He has done it, this I know.  
 heart of flesh, But this I know, the work is done.  
 once was blind, The scales hare fall - en, now I see.  
 now pre - pare For me, a man - sion in the sky.

## Chorus

O praise His name, O praise His name, for this I know,  
 O praise His name, for this I know,

# *This I Know*

He whit - er makes me than the snow; And  
He whit - er makes me than the snow,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "He whit - er makes me than the snow; And" and the second line is "He whit - er makes me than the snow,". The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing rests.

though I can - not tell you how nor why, He ful - ly saves me, this I know.

The second system of musical notation. It also consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature remains one sharp (F#). The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are "though I can - not tell you how nor why, He ful - ly saves me, this I know." The music concludes with a double bar line. The notation includes various note values and rests, with some notes marked with accents.

# This I Know (Arr. 2)



1. Lord, my trust I re - pose in Thee; O how great is Thy  
2. Thou dost lead with a sweet com - mand, Thou dost lead with a  
3. I shall rise to a world of light, I shall rest in a



love to me! Thou the strength of my life shalt be; This I know,  
gen - tle hand; On the rock of Thy Truth I stand; This I know,  
man - sion bright; Then my faith shall be lost in sight; This I know,

## Chorus



this I know.  
this I know. Thine, Thine, and on - ly Thine, Now and ev - er Thine;  
this I know.



Thou dost love me, Sav - ior mine; This I know, This I know.

# This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list'n - ing ears, All  
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The  
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O, let me ne'er for - get That

na - ture sings, and 'round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres. This  
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise. This  
 tho' the wrong seems off' so strong, God is the rul - er yet. This

is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the tho't Of  
 is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 is my Fa - ther's world, In bat - tle we must trod Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas His hand the won - ders wrought.  
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.  
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, The king - dom turns back to God.

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock

Music: Traditional English Melody; Arrangement: S. F. L.

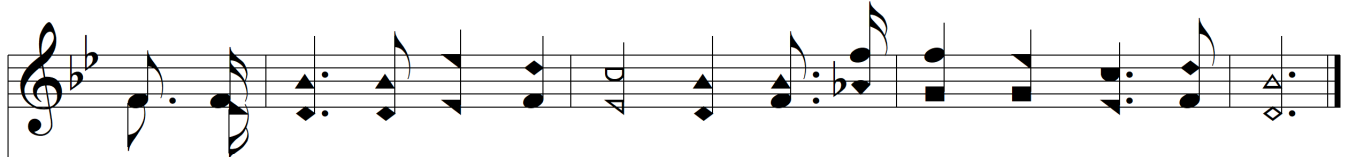
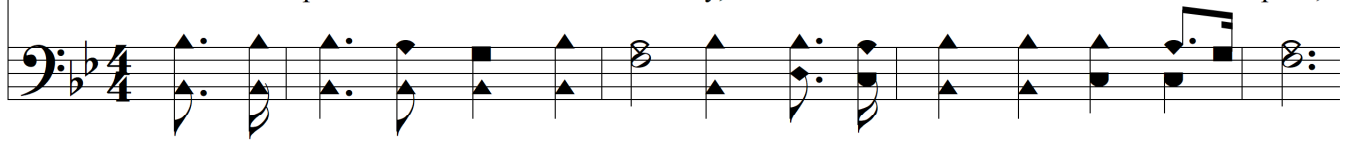


# This Is Not My Place Of Resting

VESPERS 8s & 7s.



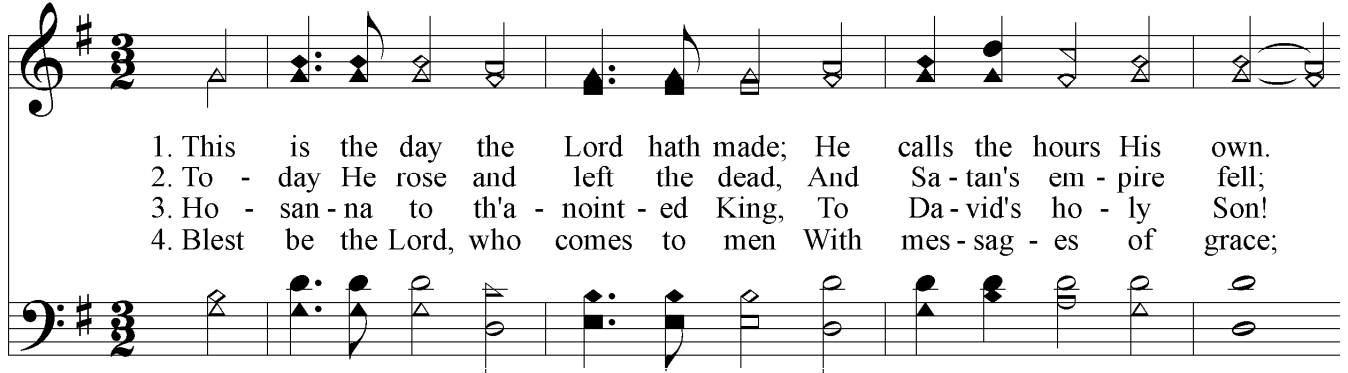
1. This is not my place of rest-ing, - Mine's a cit - y yet to come;  
2. In it all is light and glo - ry; O'er it shines a night-less day:  
3. There the Lamb, our Shep-herd, leads us By the streams of life a - long, -  
4. Soon we pass this de - sert drear - y, Soon we bid fare - well to pain;




On - ward to it I am hast - ing - On to my e - ter - nal home.  
Ev - 'ry trace of sin's sad sto - ry, All the curse, hath passed a - way.  
On the fresh - est pas - tures feeds us, Turns our sigh - ing in - to song.  
Nev - er - more are sad or wea - ry, Nev - er, nev - er sin a - gain.



# This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made



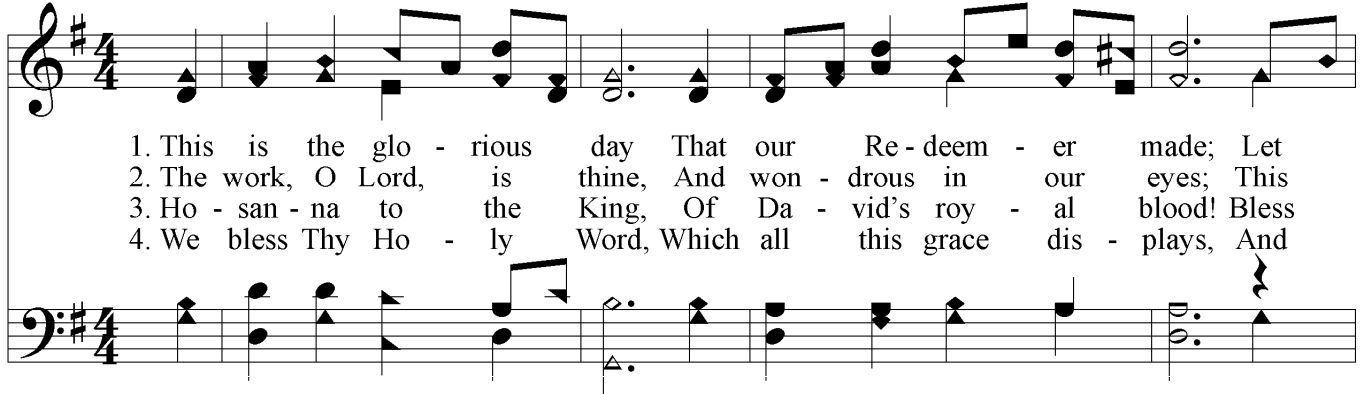
1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own.  
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;  
3. Ho - san - na to th'a - noint - ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son!  
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sag - es of grace;



Let heav'n re - jice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round the throne.  
To - day the saints His tri - umph spread, And all His won - ders tell.  
Help us, O Lord! De - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from Thy throne.  
Who comes in God His Fa - ther's name, To save our sin - ful race.

# This Is The Glorious Day

SHIRLAND

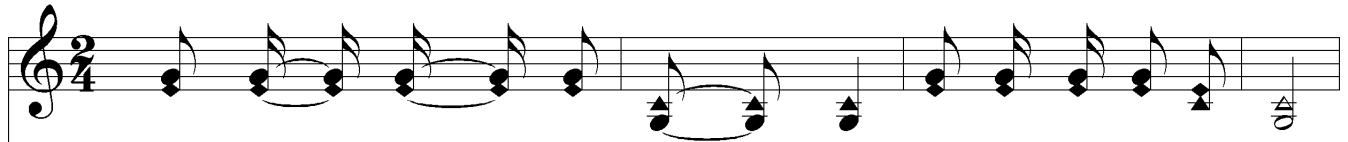


1. This is the glo - rious day That our Re - deem - er made; Let  
2. The work, O Lord, is thine, And won - drous in our eyes; This  
3. Ho - san - na to the King, Of Da - vid's roy - al blood! Bless  
4. We bless Thy Ho - ly Word, Which all this grace dis - plays, And




us re - jice, and sing, and pray; Let all the Church be glad.  
day de - clares it all di - vine, This day did Je - sus rise.  
Him, you saints; He comes to bring Sal - va - tion from your God.  
of - fer on Thine al - tar, Lord, Our sac - ri - fice of praise.

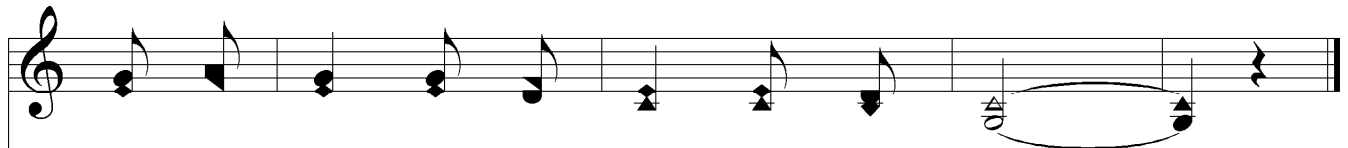
# This Little Light of Mine



1. This lit - tle light of mine, Yes!  
2. Hide it un - der a bush - el? No!  
3. Won't let Sa - tan blow it out, I'm gon - na let it shine;  
4. Let it shine till Je - sus comes,



This lit - tle light of mine, Yes!  
Hide it un - der a bush - el? No!  
Won't let Sa - tan blow it out, I'm gon - na let it shine;  
Let it shine till Je - sus comes,

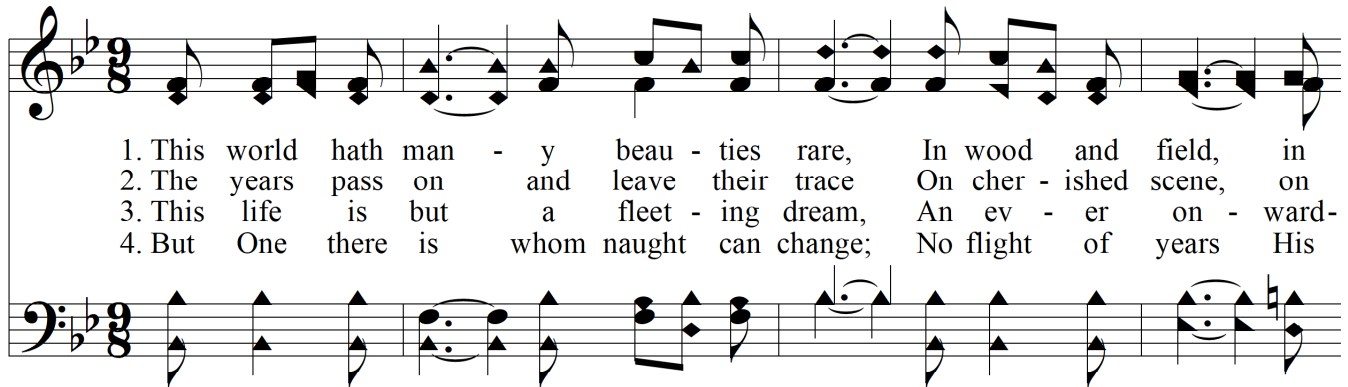


Let it shine, let it shine, all the time.

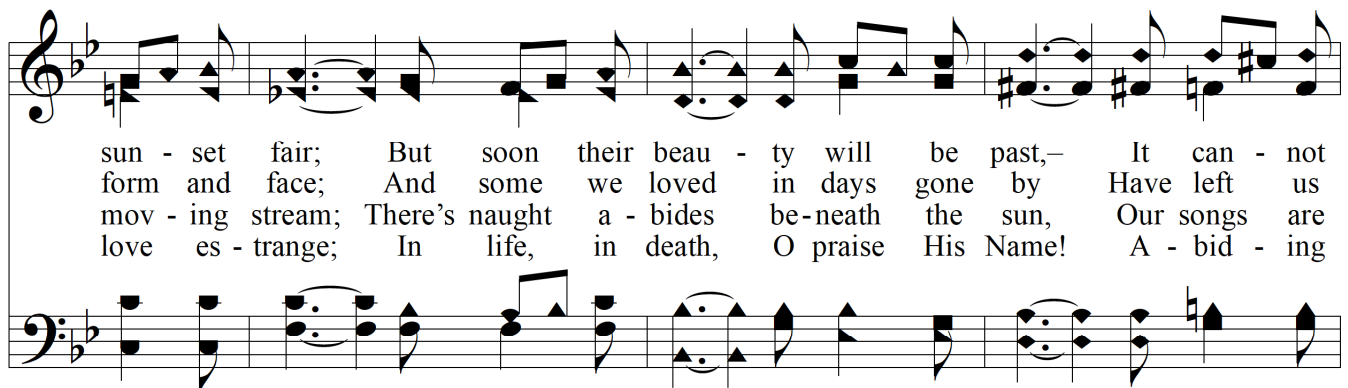


# This World Hath Many Beauties Rare

(He Never Will Change)

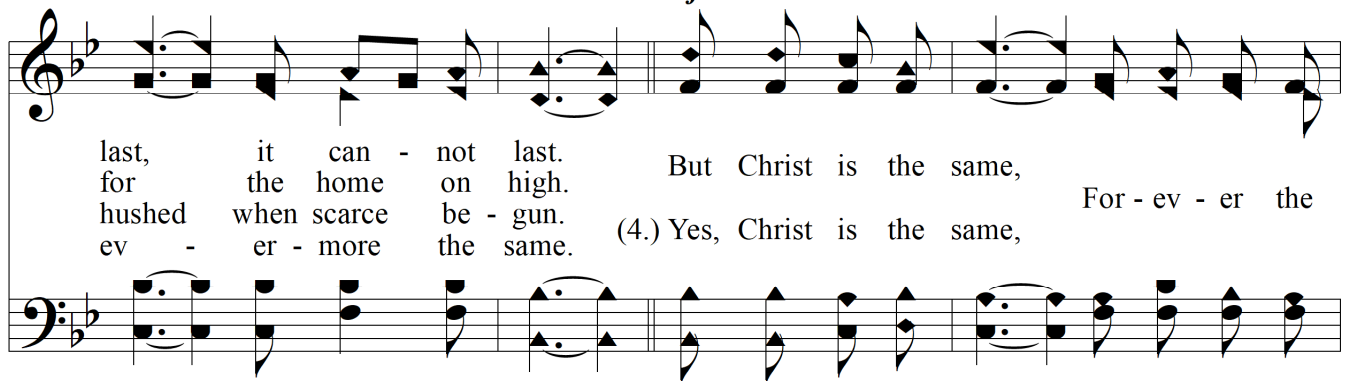


1. This world hath man - y beau - ties rare, In wood and field, in  
2. The years pass on and leave their trace On cher - ished scene, on  
3. This life is but a fleet - ing dream, An ev - er on - ward -  
4. But One there is whom naught can change; No flight of years His

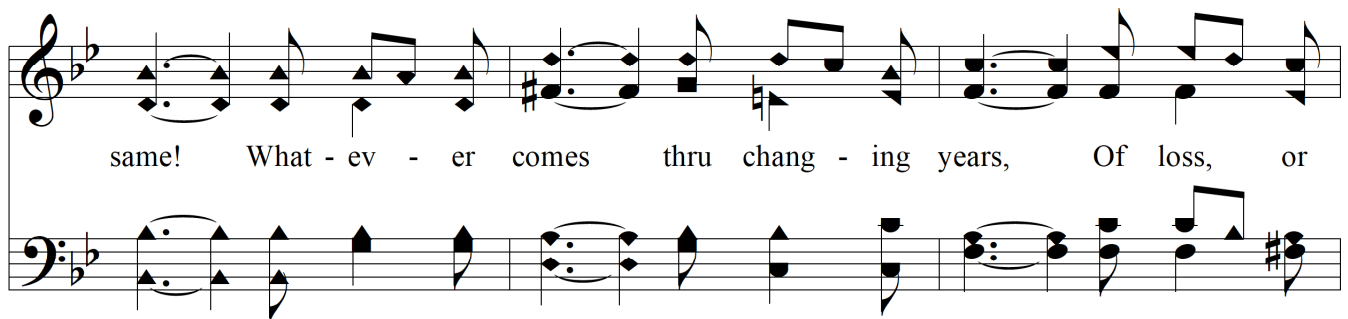


sun - set fair; But soon their beau - ty will be past, - It can - not  
form and face; And some we loved in days gone by Have left us  
mov - ing stream; There's naught a - bides be - neath the sun, Our songs are  
love es - trange; In life, in death, O praise His Name! A - bid - ing

## Refrain



last, it can - not last. But Christ is the same, For - ev - er the  
for the home on high. hushed when scarce be - gun. (4.) Yes, Christ is the same,  
ev - er - more the same.



same! What - ev - er comes thru chang - ing years, Of loss, or

# *This World Hath Many Beauties Rare*

*express...*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'This World Hath Many Beauties Rare'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a fermata on the first note, followed by a melodic line with various note values and rests. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving bass lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

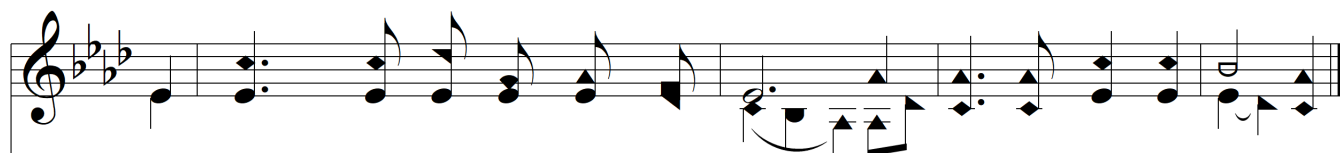
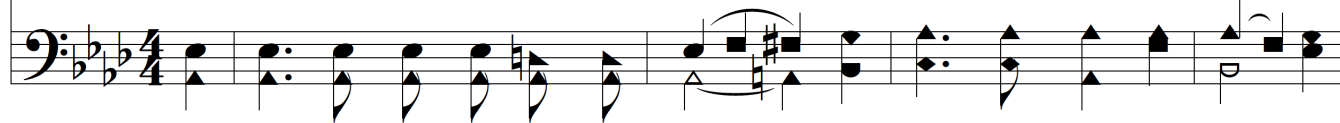
pain, of joy or tears, He nev - er will change, No, nev-er change. A - men.

# This World Is Bright And Fair, We Know

MERRILL 8s & 7s



1. This world is bright and fair, we know;      The skies arc arched in glo - ry;  
2. But soft - er than the sum-mer's breath,      And fair - er than its ros - es,  
3. The land where bro - ken ties shall twine,      And fond hearts will not sev - er;



The stars shine on, the sweet flow'r's blow,      And tell their bless - ed sto - ry.  
Will be the clime a - far, when death      The pearl - y gate un - clos - es;  
Where love's pure light shall bright - er shine,      For - ev - er and for - ev - er!



# Tho' Faint, Yet Pursuing

1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our  
 2. He rais - eth the fall - en, He cheer - eth the faint; The weak, and op -  
 3. And to His green pas - tures our foot - steps He leads; His flock in the  
 4. Tho' clouds may sur - round us, our God is our light; Tho' storms rage a -

Lead - er, His word is our stay; Tho' suf - fer - ing, and sor - row,  
 pressed, He will hear their com - plaint; The way may be wea - ry, and  
 de - sert how kind - ly He feeds! The lambs in His bos - om He  
 round us, our God is our might; So, faint yet pur - su - ing, still

and tri - al be near, Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we  
 thorn - y the road, But how can we fal - ter?— our help is in  
 ten - der - ly bears, And brings back the wan - d'ers all safe from the  
 on - ward we come; The Lord is our Lead - er, and heav'n is our

fear? The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear?  
 God! But how can we fal - ter?— our help is in God!  
 snares. And brings back the wan - d'ers all safe from the snares.  
 home! The Lord is our Lead - er, and heav'n is our home!



# Tho' The Clouds Are Lowering

I'LL DO MY DUTY

1. Tho' the clouds are low - 'ring round me, Tho' the storm - wind blow,  
2. If with stern re - buke He chide me, And my spir - it chill,  
3. While the hail - stones cold are fall - ing, Pelt - ing on my brow,  
4. Saint - ed souls en - throned in glo - ry Passed a - long this way;

Un - be - liev - ing fears con - found me, On - ward still I'll go.  
In the Rock - clefts I will hide me, And a - wait His will.  
"Fear thou not!" I hear Him call - ing, "I am with thee now."  
Bonds and fire and scourg - ings gor - y, Filled up all their day.

## Chorus

By His help I'll do my du - ty, Ev - er trust - ing in His word;

All my care, and ev - 'ry bur - den, Cast - ing on the night - y Lord.

# Tho' The Night Be Dark And Dreary

1. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Tho' the way be long and wea - ry  
2. Tho' thine eyes are sad with weep - ing, Thru the night thy vig - ils keep - ing,  
3. Tho' thy spir - it faints with fast - ing Thru the hours so slow - ly wast - ing,

Morn shall bring thee light and cheer; Child, look up, the dawn is near.  
God shall wipe thy tears a - way, Turn thy dark - ness in - to day.  
Morn shall bring a glo - rious feast, Thou shalt sit an hon - ored guest.

## Chorus

There'll be joy by and by, There'll be joy by and by,

In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, There'll be joy by and by.

# Those Sabbath Bells

*Gliding movement*

1. Those Sab - bath bells                      sweet Sab-bath bells,                      How sweet the in - vi -  
 2. You hear those bells,                      and far a - way                      I hear them on                      the

ta - tion swells,                      To join in sa -                      cred praise and pray'r,  
 Sab-bath day,                      You hear them au -                      di - bly a - gain,

And meet the Lord                      and loved ones there;                      Those Sab-bath bells,  
 I hear them with                      my heart and brain;                      Sweet Sab-bath bells,

how sweet their chimes,                      Re - mind - ing of                      the old - en times;  
 still sweet - ly ring,                      And heav'n - ly tho'ts                      and feel - ings bring;

We go as we                      have gone of yore,                      But we miss  
 Un - til we know                      as we are known,                      A rap - t'rous

# Those Sabbath Bells

*Rit...* *Chorus*

fac - es known be - fore. Ring, Sab - bath bells,  
choir be - fore the throne. Ring, Sab - bath bells,

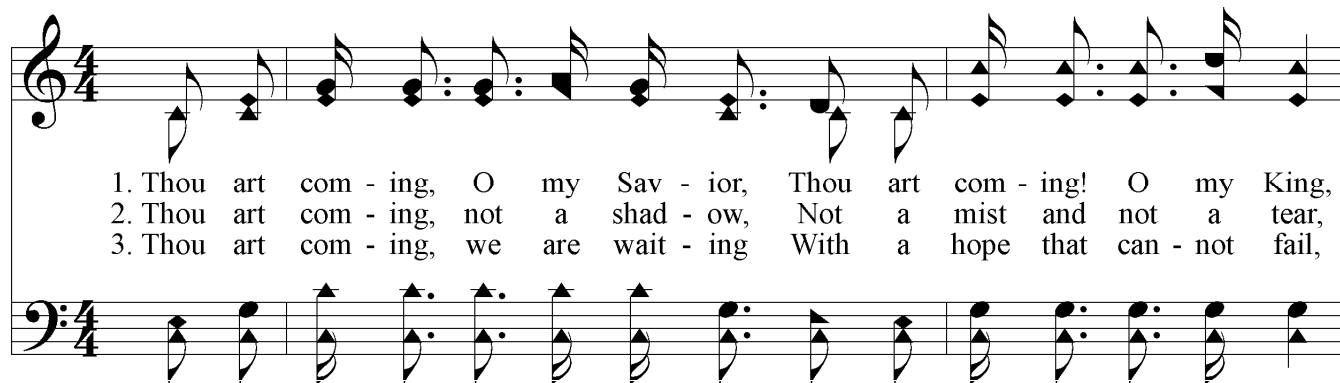
your mu - sic giv'n, it is a link 'twixt earth and  
your mu - sic giv'n, it is a link 'twixt earth and

heav'n; The heart with rich e - mo - tion swells,  
heav'n, 'twixt earth and heav'n; The heart with rich e - mo - tion swells,


*Rit...*

When an - sw'ring those sweet Sab - bath bells.  
When an - sw'ring those sweet Sab - bath bells, sweet Sab - bath bells.

# Thou Art Coming! (Arr. 1)



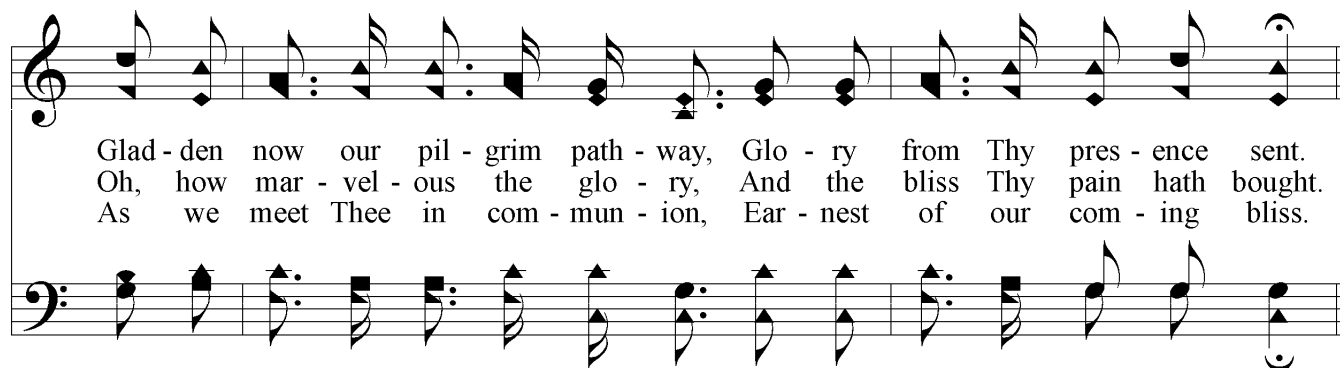
1. Thou art com - ing, O my Sav - ior, Thou art com - ing! O my King,  
2. Thou art com - ing, not a shad - ow, Not a mist and not a tear,  
3. Thou art com - ing, we are wait - ing With a hope that can - not fail,



Ev - 'ry tongue Thy name con - fess - ing, Well may we re - joice and sing;  
Not a sin and not a sor - row, On that sun - rise grand and clear;  
Ask - ing not the day or hour, An - chored safe with - in the veil;



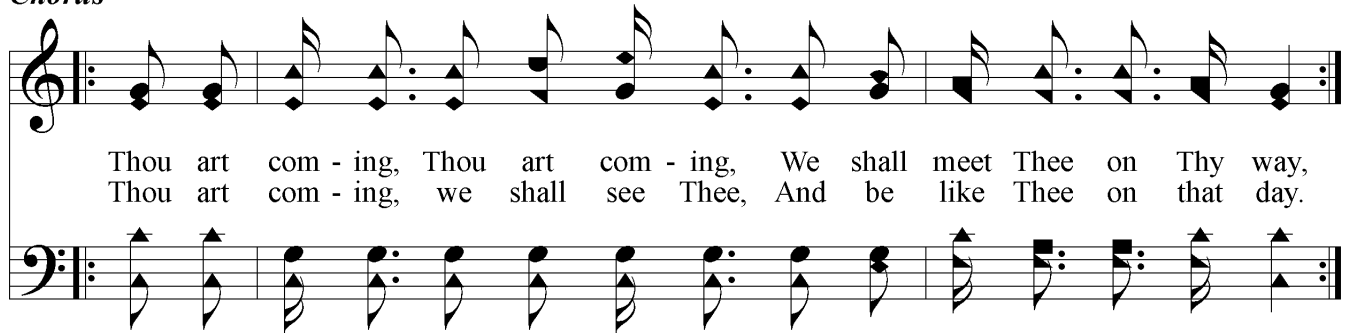
Thou art com - ing! rays of glo - ry, Thru the veil Thy death has rent,  
Thou art com - ing! Je - sus Sav - ior, Noth - ing else seems worth a thought,  
Thou art com - ing! at Thy ta - ble We are wit - ness - es for this,



Glad - den now our pil - grim path - way, Glo - ry from Thy pres - ence sent.  
Oh, how mar - vel - ous the glo - ry, And the bliss Thy pain hath bought.  
As we meet Thee in com - mun - ion, Ear - nest of our com - ing bliss.

# Thou Art Coming!

## Chorus



Thou art com - ing, Thou art com - ing, We shall meet Thee on Thy way,  
Thou art com - ing, we shall see Thee, And be like Thee on that day.

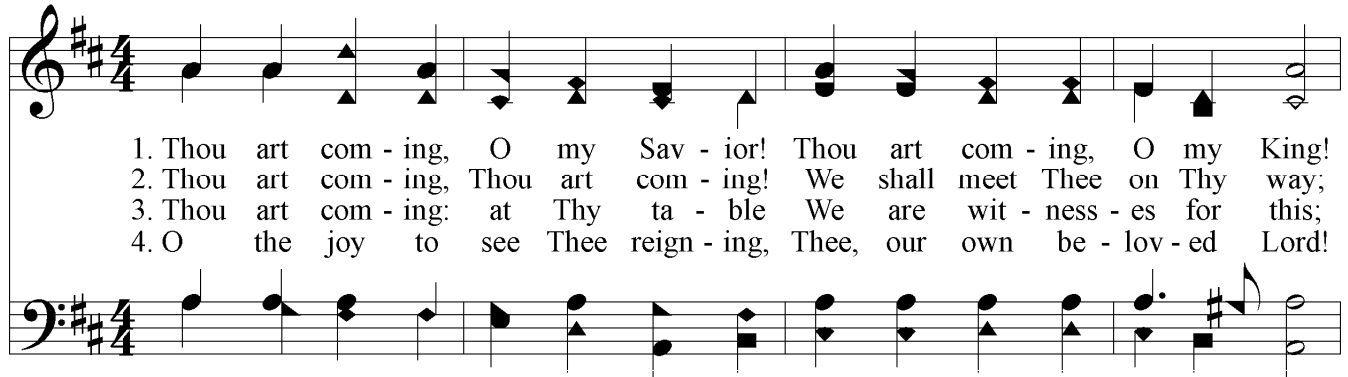


Thou art com - ing! Thou art com - ing! Je - sus our be - lov - ed Lord,

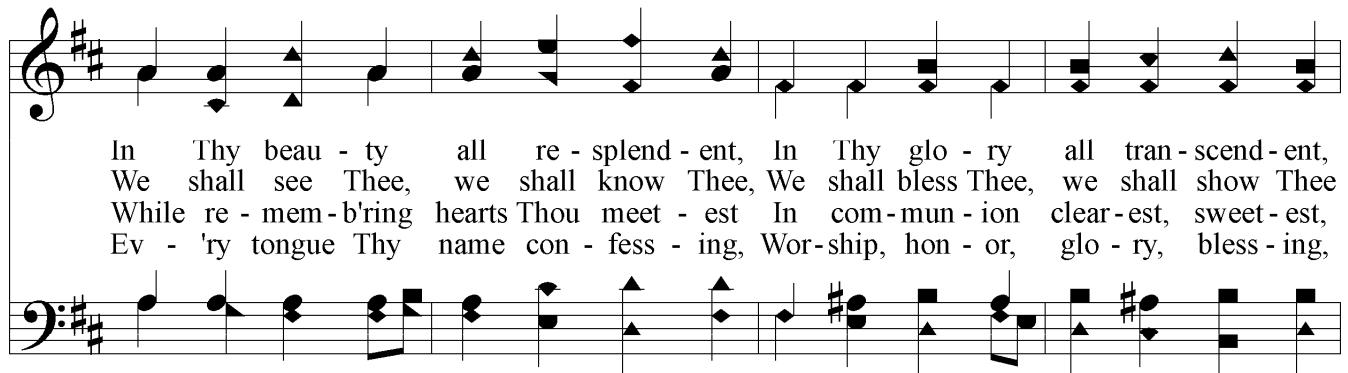


O the joy to see Thee reign - ing, Wor - ship'd, glo - ri - fied, a - dored.

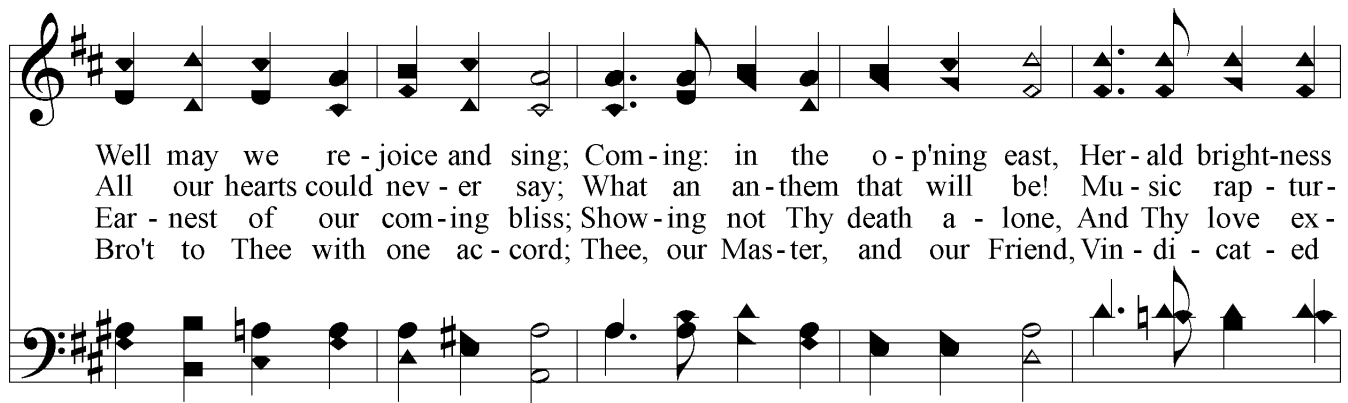
# Thou Art Coming, My Savior (Arr. 2)



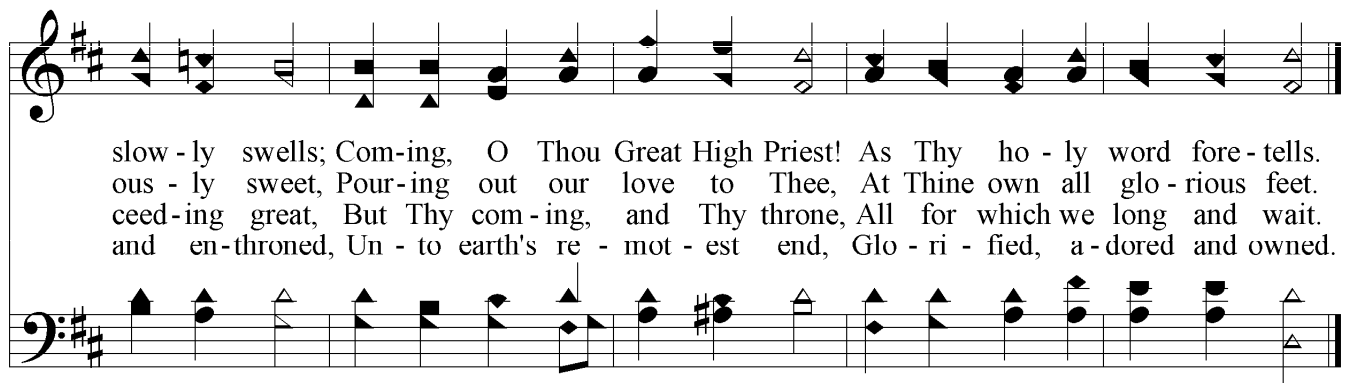
1. Thou art com - ing, O my Sav - ior! Thou art com - ing, O my King!  
2. Thou art com - ing, Thou art com - ing! We shall meet Thee on Thy way;  
3. Thou art com - ing: at Thy ta - ble We are wit - ness - es for this;  
4. O the joy to see Thee reign - ing, Thee, our own be - lov - ed Lord!



In Thy beau - ty all re - splend - ent, In Thy glo - ry all tran - scend - ent,  
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee, We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee  
While re - mem - b'ring hearts Thou meet - est In com - mun - ion clear - est, sweet - est,  
Ev - 'ry tongue Thy name con - fess - ing, Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing,



Well may we re - joice and sing; Com - ing: in the o - p'ning east, Her - ald bright - ness  
All our hearts could nev - er say; What an an - them that will be! Mu - sic rap - tur -  
Ear - nest of our com - ing bliss; Show - ing not Thy death a - lone, And Thy love ex -  
Bro't to Thee with one ac - cord; Thee, our Mas - ter, and our Friend, Vin - di - cat - ed



slow - ly swells; Com - ing, O Thou Great High Priest! As Thy ho - ly word fore - tells.  
ous - ly sweet, Pour - ing out our love to Thee, At Thine own all glo - rious feet.  
ceed - ing great, But Thy com - ing, and Thy throne, All for which we long and wait.  
and en - throned, Un - to earth's re - mot - est end, Glo - ri - fied, a - dored and owned.

# Thou Art Gone



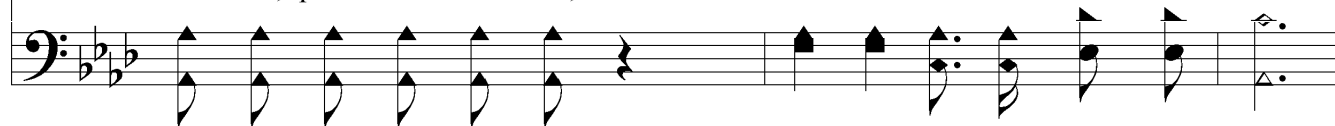
1. Thou art gone our pre - cious dar-ling, Nev - er  
 2. Then be - yond this vale of sor-row, We'll a -  
 3. Thou art gone our pre - cious dar-ling, Nev - er  
 4. There we'll meet you, pre - cious dar-ling There we  
 5. There we'll spend the count - less ag - es, Ev - er  
 (1. Thou art gone, our pre - cious dar-ling, pre-cious dar-ling,



more canst thou re - turn; Thou shalt sleep a peace - ful  
 wake from ev - 'ry care; In a cit - y bright, e -  
 more we'll see thy face; Till we meet thee o'er the  
 clasp glad hands once more; When we've met to part, no,  
 by our Sav - ior's side; There we'll nev - er know a  
 Nev - er more canst thou re - turn, canst thou re-turn; Thou shalt sleep a peace - ful



slum - ber, Till the res - ur - rec - tion morn.  
 ter - nal, And its joys we'll ev - er share.  
 riv - er, In that hap - py dwell - ing place.  
 nev - er, On that hap - py, peace - ful shore.  
 sor - row, There our tears will all be dried.  
 slum - ber, peace - ful slum - ber, Till the res - ur - rec - tion morn.





# Thou Art Gone

## Chorus

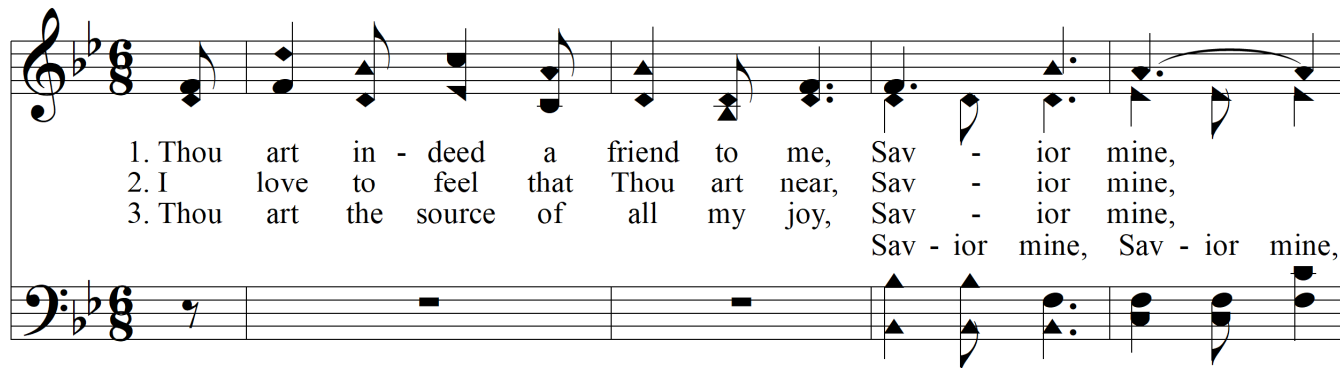
We shall meet We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er.  
We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

By and by, By and by; We shall meet, to part, no,  
By and by, By and by; We shall meet, to part, no,

nev - er, In that home be - yond the sky.  
nev - er, part, no, nev - er, In that home be - yond the sky.

# Thou Art Indeed A Friend To Me

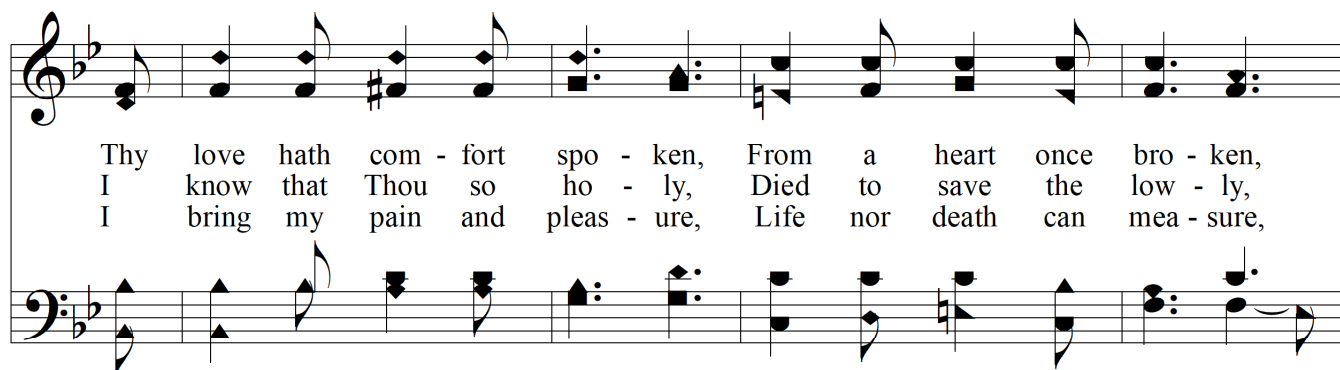
SAVIOR MINE



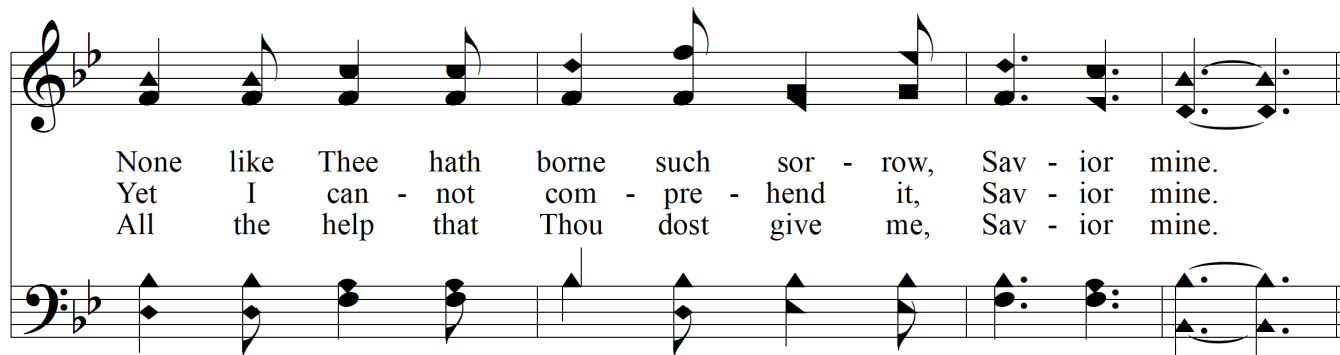
1. Thou art in - deed a friend to me, Sav - ior mine,  
2. I love to feel that Thou art near, Sav - ior mine,  
3. Thou art the source of all my joy, Sav - ior mine,  
Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior mine,



In all my griefs to Thee I flee, Sav - ior mine;  
That in Thy care I need not fear, Sav - ior mine;  
I come to Thee when cares an - noy, Sav - ior mine;  
Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior mine;



Thy love hath com - fort spo - ken, From a heart once bro - ken,  
I know that Thou so ho - ly, Died to save the low - ly,  
I bring my pain and pleas - ure, Life nor death can mea - sure,



None like Thee hath borne such sor - row, Sav - ior mine.  
Yet I can - not com - pre - hend it, Sav - ior mine.  
All the help that Thou dost give me, Sav - ior mine.

# Thou Art Indeed A Friend To Me

## Refrain

Sav - ior of sin - ners, how can I be,  
Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior di - vine, can it be, how can it be,

That Thou hast Thou hast par - don pur - chased for  
That Thou hast par - don for me, par - don free

me? pur - chased for me? I Sav - ior mine, am un - wor - thy,  
Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior of love,

Thou art di - vine, Great Great is Thy  
I am weak, Thou art di - vine, Great and bless - ed Thy

mer - cy, Sav - ior mine. A - men.  
won - der - ful mer - cy, Sav - ior mine, dear Sav - ior mine.

# Thou Art Leading

"For I the Lord \*\* will hold thy right hand." - Isa. 41:13

1. Thou art lead - ing me, dear Sav - ior, Thru a path I have not known,  
2. Thou art lead - ing me, dear Sav - ior, And my con - stant pray'r shall be,  
3. Thou art lead - ing me, dear Sav - ior, Gen - tly on - ward, day by day;

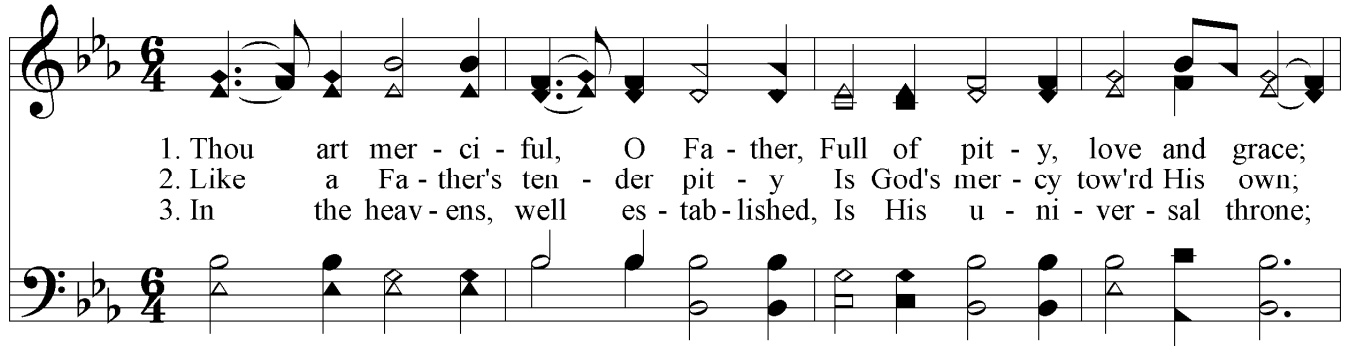
And my faith is draw - ing near - er, Near - er to Thy bless - ed throne.  
In the sun - shine or the shad - ow, Let me still a - bide in Thee.  
I am trust - ing till Thou call - est, To the realms of end - less day.

## Chorus

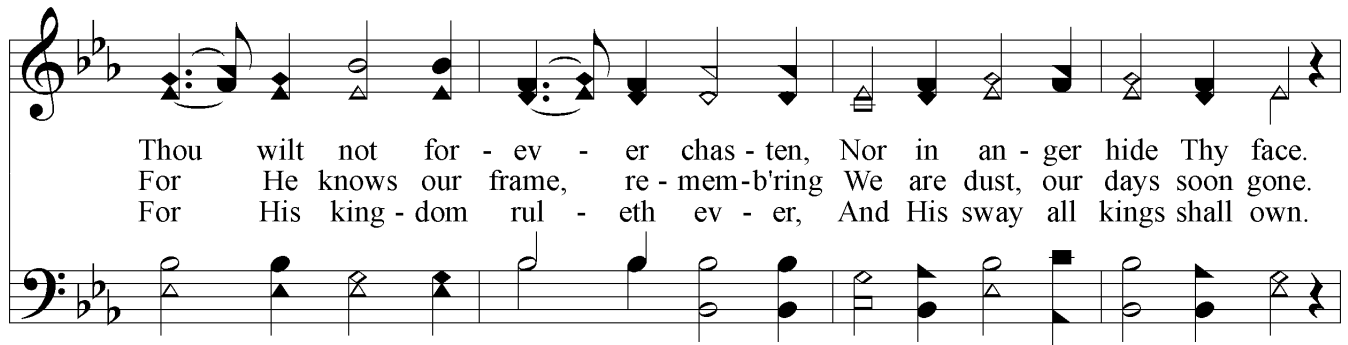
I am rest - ing, calm - ly rest - ing, In Thy all - pro - tect - ing care;

I am lean - ing on Thy prom - ise, And I find sweet com - fort there.

# Thou Art Merciful, O Father



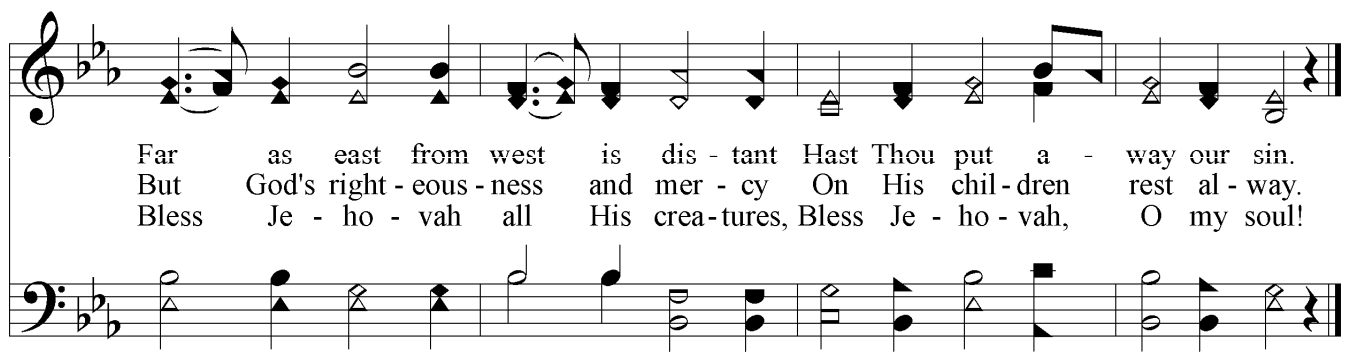
1. Thou art mer - ci - ful, O Fa - ther, Full of pit - y, love and grace;  
2. Like a Fa - ther's ten - der pit - y Is God's mer - cy tow'rd His own;  
3. In the heav - ens, well es - tab - lished, Is His u - ni - ver - sal throne;



Thou wilt not for - ev - er chas - ten, Nor in an - ger hide Thy face.  
For He knows our frame, re - mem - b'ring We are dust, our days soon gone.  
For His king - dom rul - eth ev - er, And His sway all kings shall own.

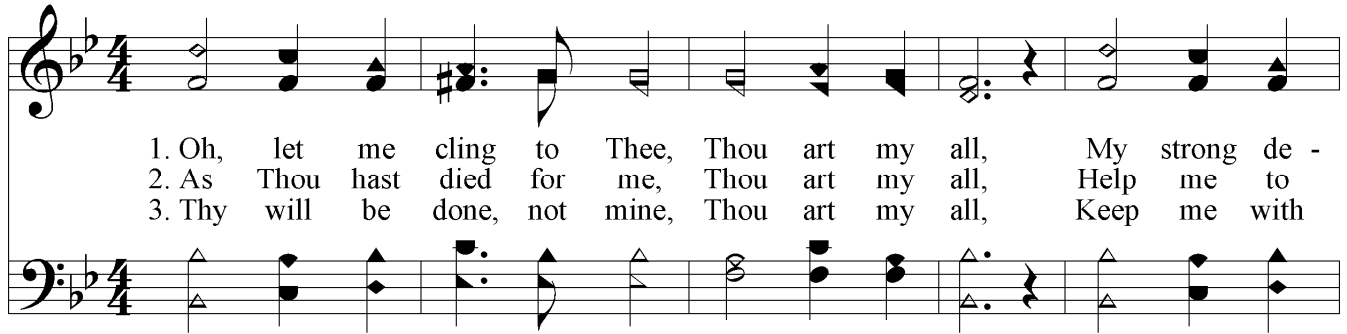


High as heav - en - vast and bound - less, Hath Thy lov - ing - kind - ness been;  
Like a flow - er, bloom - ing, fad - ing, Like the grass, we pass a - way;  
Bless Je - ho - vah, ye, His an - gels, Bless Him, hosts of His con - trol.

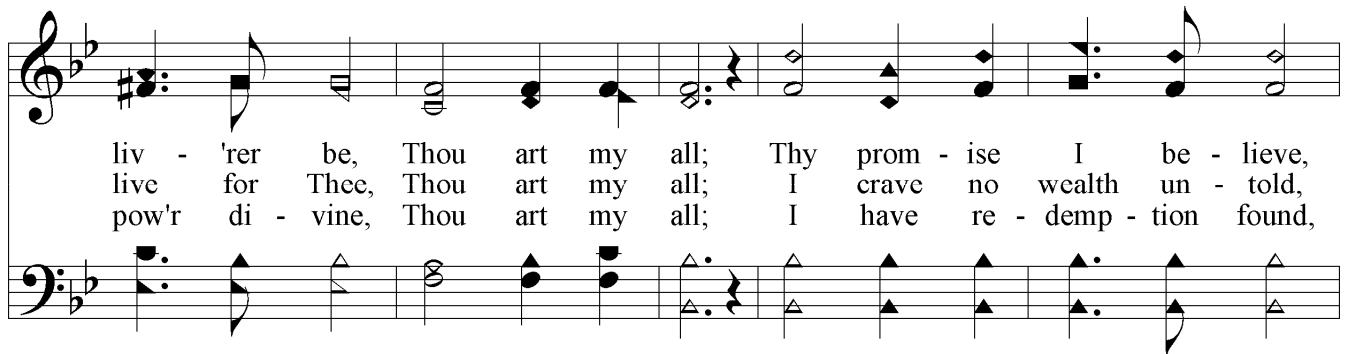


Far as east from west is dis - tant Hast Thou put a - way our sin.  
But God's right - eous - ness and mer - cy On His chil - dren rest al - way.  
Bless Je - ho - vah all His crea - tures, Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul!

# Thou Art My All



1. Oh, let me cling to Thee, Thou art my all, My strong de -  
2. As Thou hast died for me, Thou art my all, Help me to  
3. Thy will be done, not mine, Thou art my all, Keep me with



liv - 'rer be, Thou art my all; Thy prom - ise I be - lieve,  
live for Thee, Thou art my all; I crave no wealth un - told,  
pow'r di - vine, Thou art my all; I have re - demp - tion found,



Je - sus, I Thee re - ceive, Thy side I'll nev - er leave, Thou art my all.  
But that my heart may hold, The im - press of Thy mould, Thou art my all.  
I stand on sol - id ground, No harm can me con - found, Thou art my all.

# Thou Art My Shepherd (Arr. 1)

1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing for all my need,  
2. If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee:

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Thy lit - tle lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still.  
No harm can come to me, Hold - ing Thy hand.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

In the green pas - tures low, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow,  
And soon my wea - ry feet, Safe in the gold - en street,

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.  
Where all who love Thee meet, Re - deemed shall stand.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# Thou Art My Shepherd (Arr. 2)

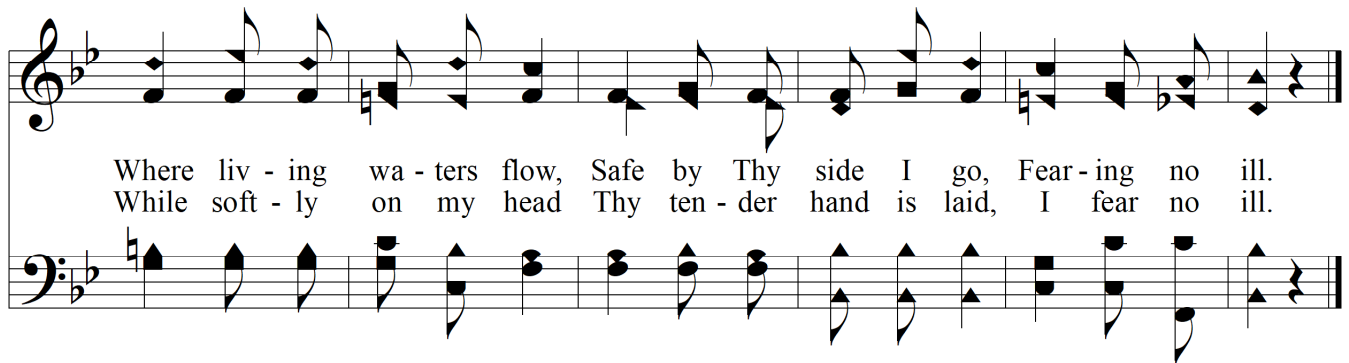
THALHEIMER 5.6.6.4.6.6.4.



1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in ev - 'ry need, Thy lit - tle  
2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er - hang - ing nigh, My soul would



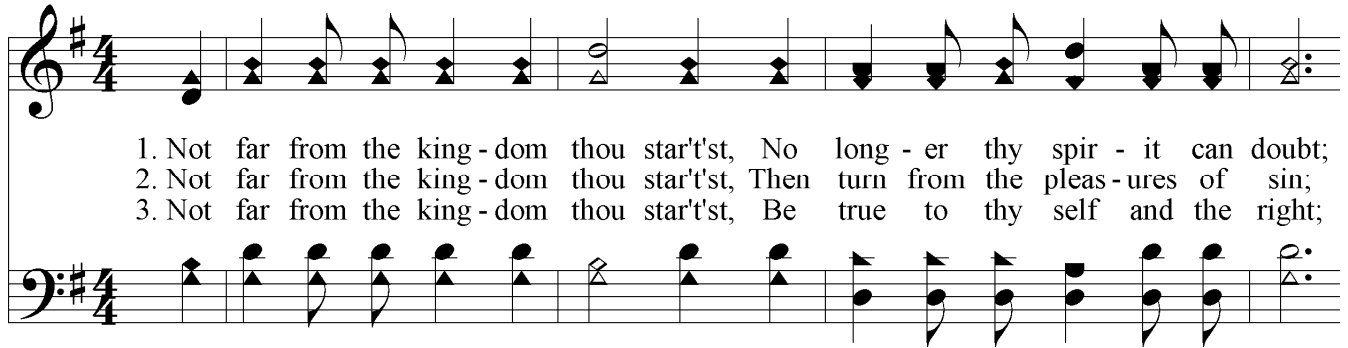
lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still: In the green pas - tures low,  
ter - ri - fy With sud - den chill, Yet I am not a - fraid;



Where liv - ing wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.  
While soft - ly on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid, I fear no ill.



# Thou Art Near The Kingdom

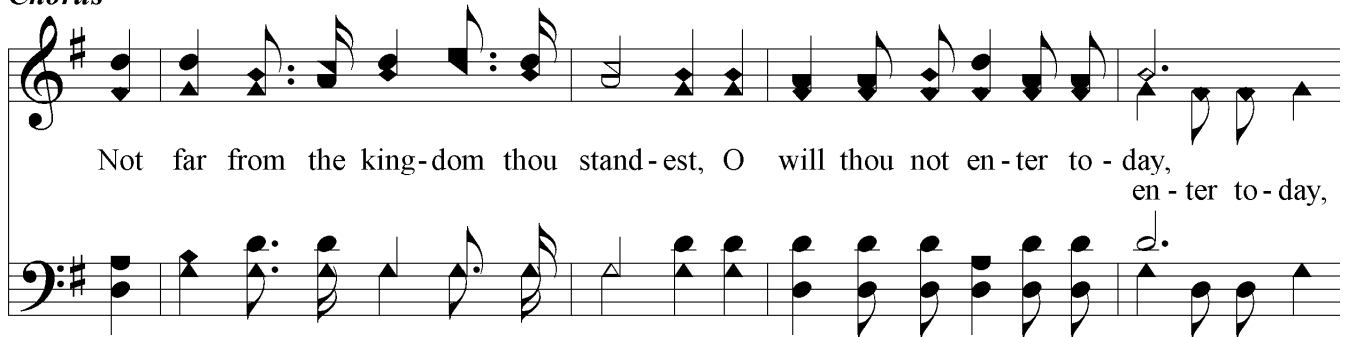


1. Not far from the king - dom thou star't'st, No long - er thy spir - it can doubt;  
2. Not far from the king - dom thou star't'st, Then turn from the pleas - ures of sin;  
3. Not far from the king - dom thou star't'st, Be true to thy self and the right;




The Sav - ior has bid - den thee en - ter, Then why dost thou lin - ger with - out.  
The an - gels would joy in thy com - ing Then will thou not haste to come in.  
Come out of the world and the dark - ness, Come in - to the mar - vel - ous light.

## Chorus

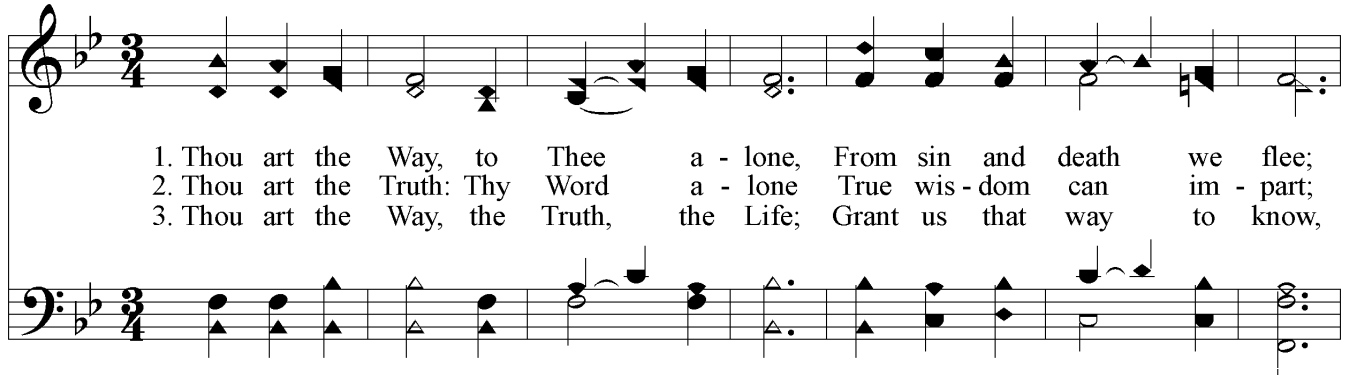


Not far from the king - dom thou stand - est, O will thou not en - ter to - day,  
en - ter to - day,

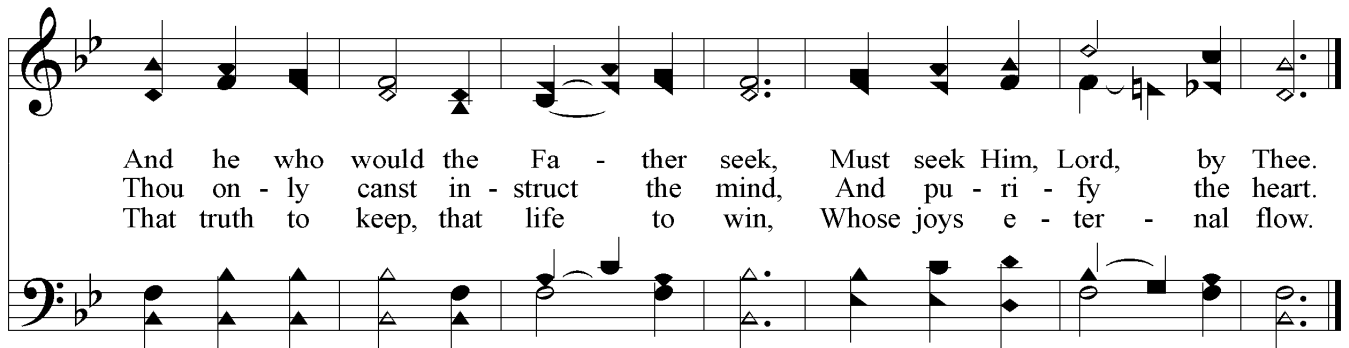


Not far from the king - dom thou stand - est, Then turn not in sor - row a - way.

# Thou Art the Way (Arr. 1)



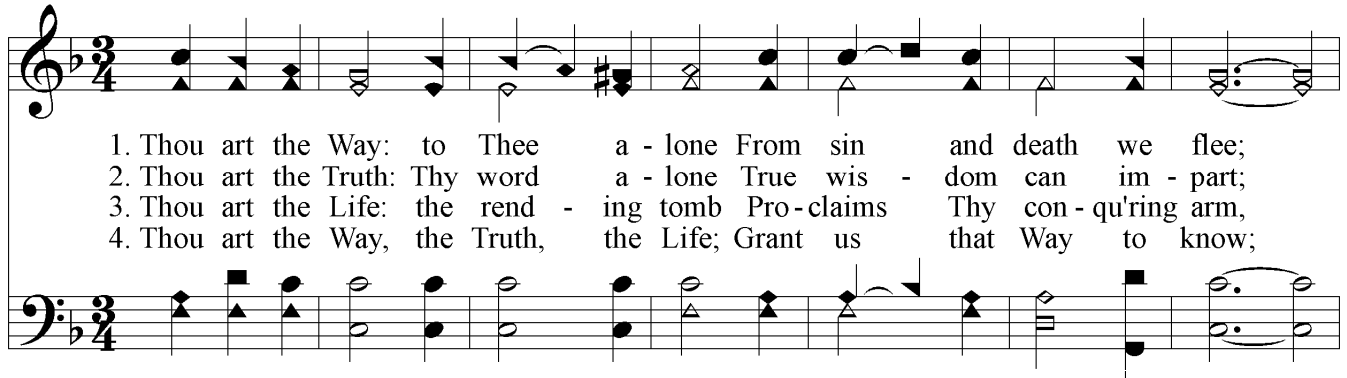
1. Thou art the Way, to Thee a - lone, From sin and death we flee;  
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy Word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;  
3. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know,



And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.  
Thou on - ly canst in - struct the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.  
That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

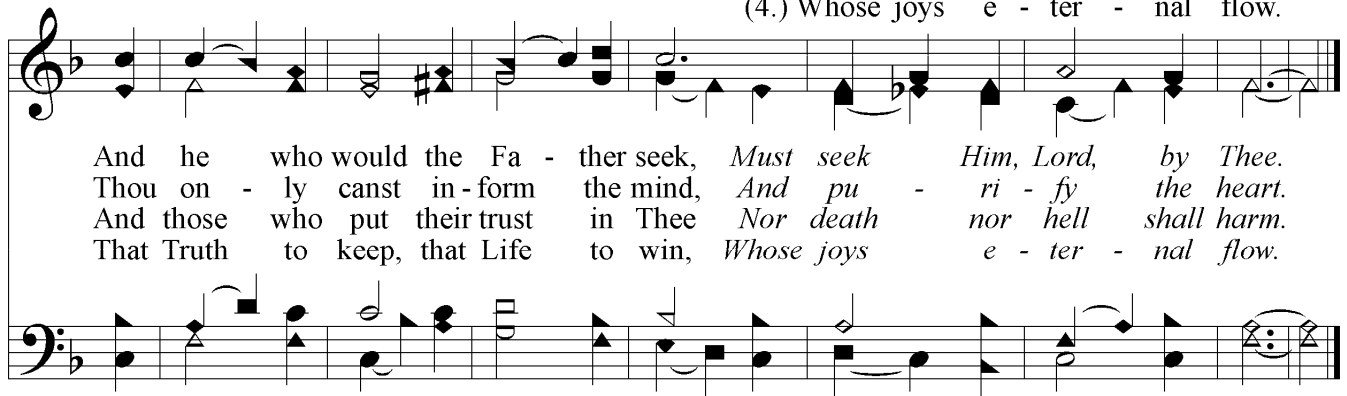
# Thou Art The Way: To Thee Alone (Arr. 2)

WALKE C. M.



1. Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;  
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;  
3. Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims Thy con - qu'ring arm,  
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that Way to know;

- (1.) Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
- (2.) And pu - ri - fy, the heart.
- (3.) Nor death, nor hell shall burn.
- (4.) Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.



And he who would the Fa - ther seek, *Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.*  
Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind, *And pu - ri - fy the heart.*  
And those who put their trust in Thee *Nor death nor hell shall harm.*  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win, *Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.*

# Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne (Arr. 1)

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou cam - est to  
 2. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the shade of the  
 3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should set Thy  
 4. When heav'n's arch - es shall ring, And her choirs shall sing, At Thy com - ing to

earth for me, But in Beth - le - hem's home Was there found no room  
 for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,  
 peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, And with crown of thorn,  
 vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, Say - ing, "Yet there is room,

For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O come to my  
 In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee: O come to my  
 They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry: O come to my  
 There is room at My side for thee." And my heart shall re -

heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.  
 heart Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.  
 heart: Lord Je - sus, Thy cross is my on - ly plea.  
 joyce, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me.

# Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne (Arr. 2)

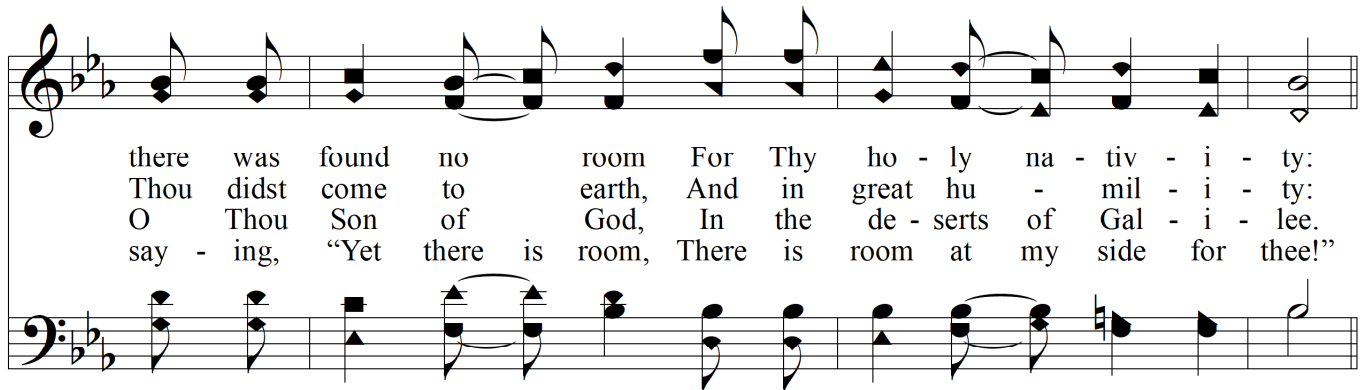
VENI, DOMINE JESU



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim -  
3. Fox - es found their rest, and the birds their nest, In the  
4. When heav'n's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing At Thy



Cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth  
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,  
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



there was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:  
Thou didst come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty:  
O Thou Son of God, In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee.  
say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee!"

## Chorus



Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!

# Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne (Arr. 3)



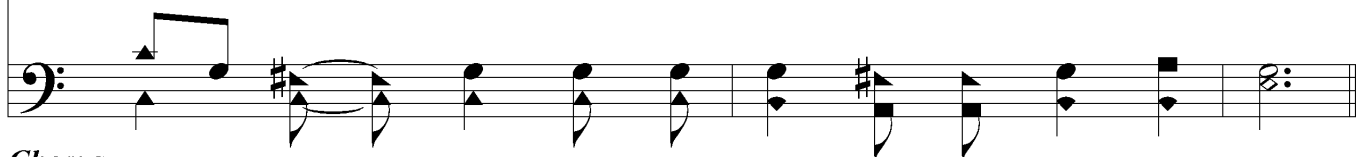
1. Thou didst leave Thy throne, and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou  
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang Of Thy  
 3. Fox - es found their rest, and each bird had its nest, In the  
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with Thy liv - ing word, That should  
 5. Heav - en's arch - es shall ring, and its choirs shall sing, At Thy



cam - est to earth for me; In Beth - le - hem's home, there was  
 birth and Thy roy - al de - cree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou  
 shade of the ce - dar tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou  
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing and scorn and with  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Thou wilt call me home, say - ing



found no room, For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.  
 come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty.  
 Sod of God, In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee.  
 crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Cal - va - ry.  
 "yet there is room," "There is room at My side for thee."



## Chorus



O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! come! There is room in my heart for Thee.



## *Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne*

O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! come! There is room in my heart for Thee.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a common time signature and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

# Thou Didst Teach The Thronging People

COLLEGE, 8, 5, 8, 5.



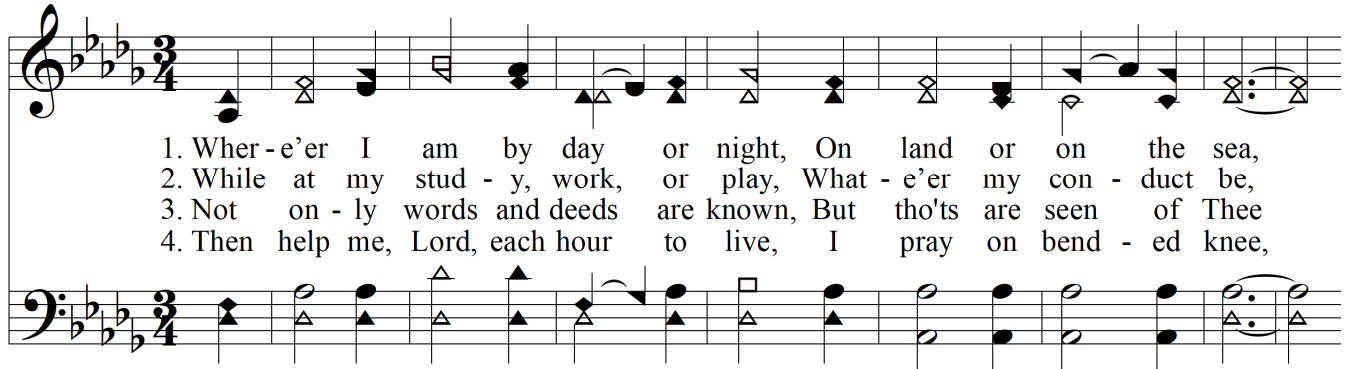
1. Thou didst teach the throng - ing peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;  
2. Thou whose touch could heal the lep - er, Make the blind to see;  
3. Thou whose word could still the tem - pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;  
4. Thou didst sin - less meet the tempt - er; Grant, O Christ, that we



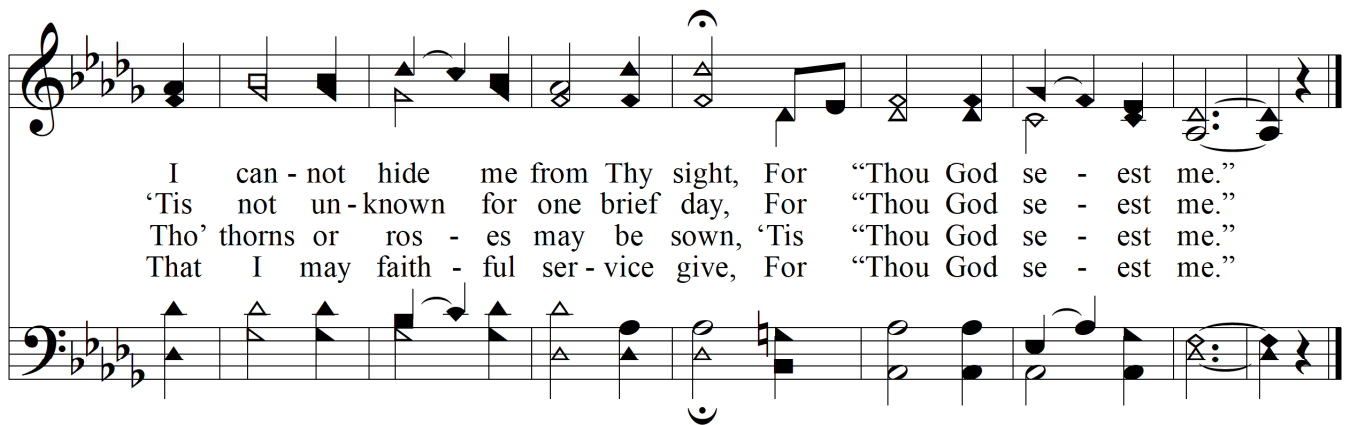
Speak to us, Thy err - ing chil - dren, Teach us pu - ri - ty.  
Teach our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pu - ri - ty.  
Hush the storm of hu - man pas - sion, Give us pu - ri - ty.  
May o'er - come the bent to e - vil By Thy pu - ri - ty. A - men.



# Thou God Seest Me

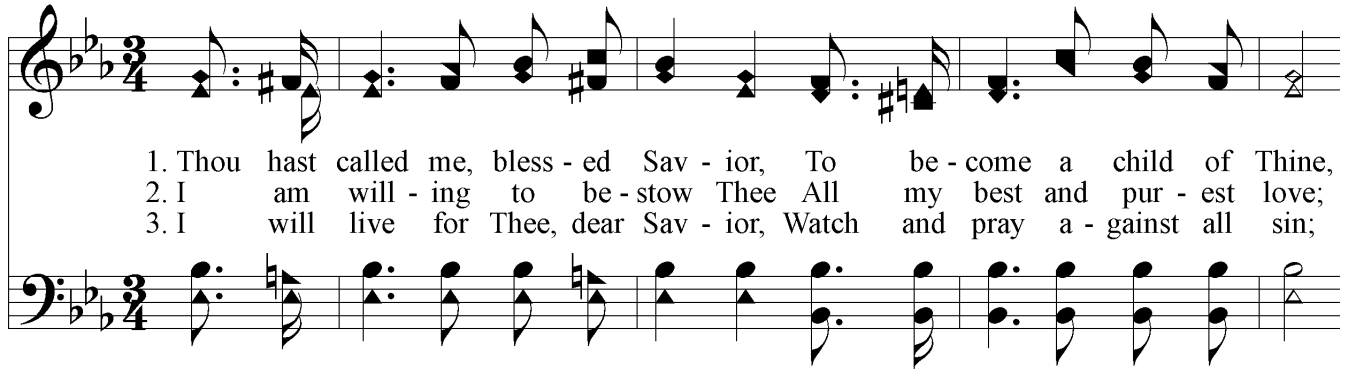


1. Wher - e'er I am by day or night, On land or on the sea,  
2. While at my stud - y, work, or play, What - e'er my con - duct be,  
3. Not on - ly words and deeds are known, But tho'ts are seen of Thee  
4. Then help me, Lord, each hour to live, I pray on bend - ed knee,



I can - not hide me from Thy sight, For "Thou God se - est me."  
'Tis not un - known for one brief day, For "Thou God se - est me."  
Tho' thorns or ros - es may be sown, 'Tis "Thou God se - est me."  
That I may faith - ful ser - vice give, For "Thou God se - est me."

# Thou Hast Called Me




1. Thou hast called me, bless - ed Sav - ior, To be - come a child of Thine,  
2. I am will - ing to be - stow Thee All my best and pur - est love;  
3. I will live for Thee, dear Sav - ior, Watch and pray a - gainst all sin;



And to bring in con - se - cra - tion Un - to Thee this heart of mine.  
Make it warm, and pure, and fer - vent, Like the love of saints a - bove.  
And by pure and good ex - am - ple Strive some souls to Thee to win.

## Chorus



What I have and what I am, All I con - se - crate to Thee,

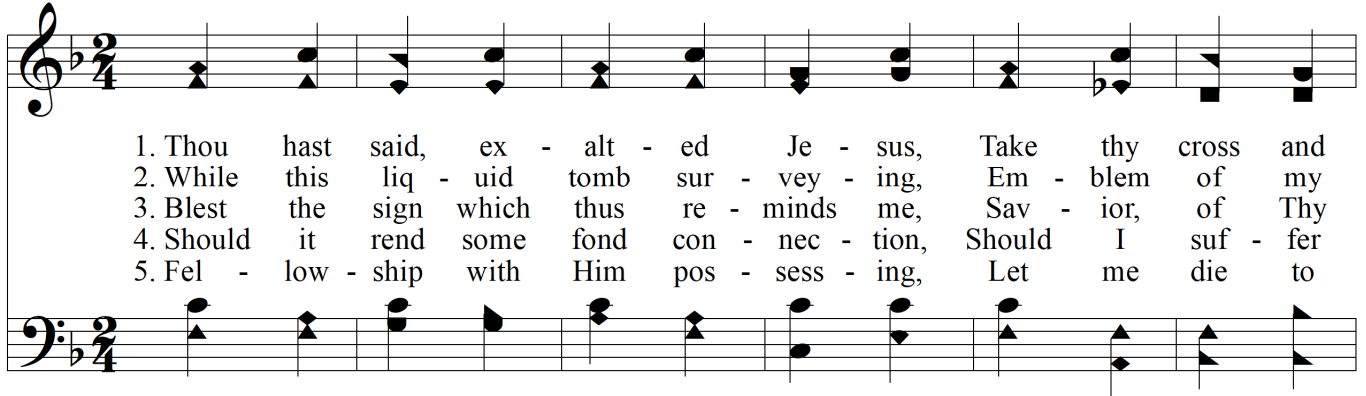


Take my heart, the gift I bring, And be - stow Thy grace on me.

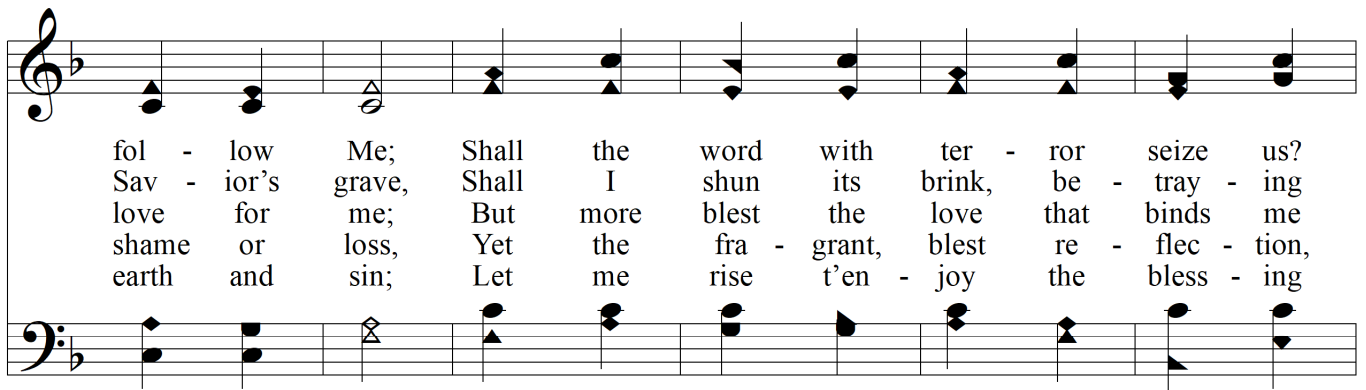
*Rit...*

# Thou Hast Said, Exalted Jesus

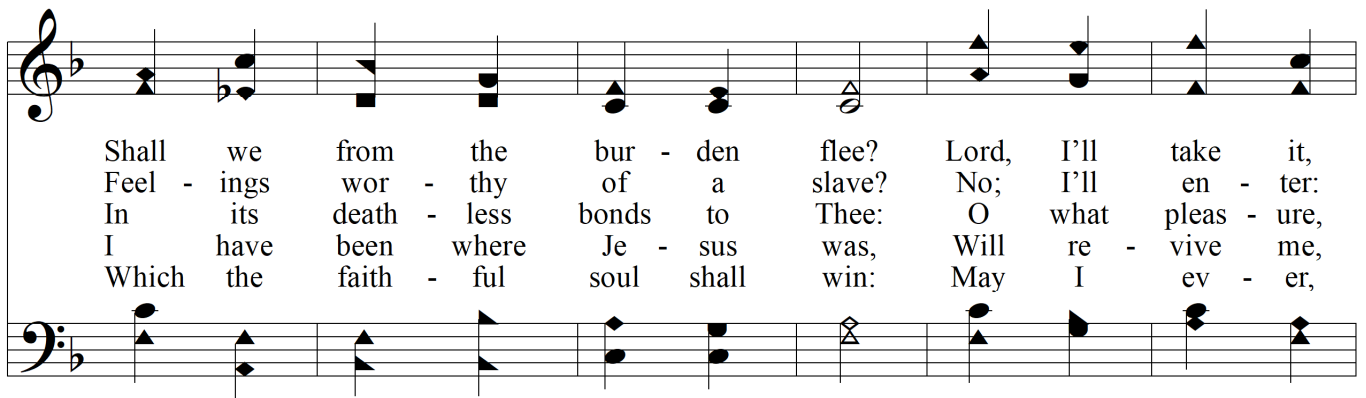
VESPER HYMN 8s, 7s, 4s



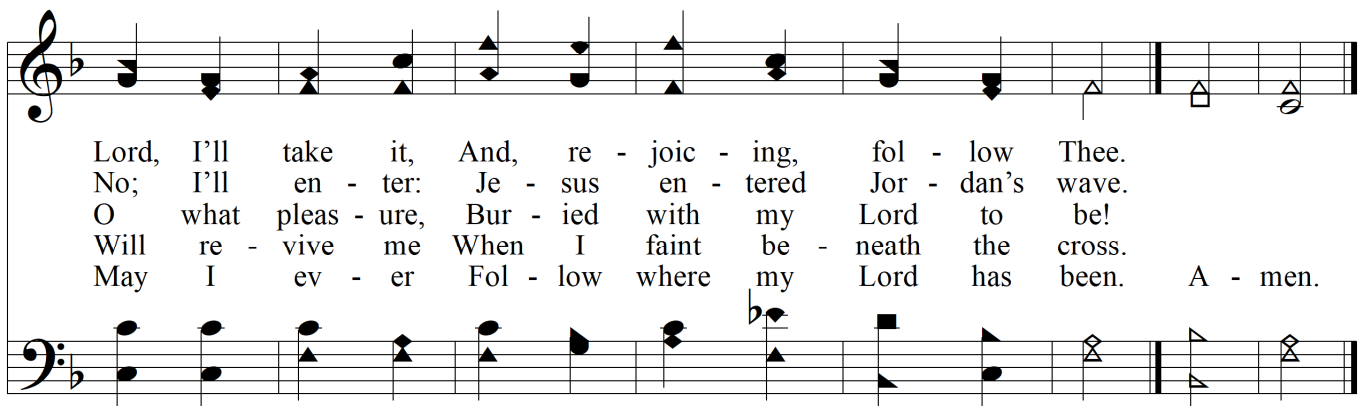
1. Thou hast said, ex - alt - ed Je - sus, Take thy cross and  
2. While this liq - uid tomb sur - vey - ing, Em - blem of my  
3. Blest the sign which thus re - minds me, Sav - ior, of Thy  
4. Should it rend some fond con - nec - tion, Should I suf - fer  
5. Fel - low - ship with Him pos - sess - ing, Let me die to



fol - low Me; Shall the word with ter - ror seize us?  
Sav - ior's grave, Shall I shun its brink, be - tray - ing  
love for me; But more blest the love that binds me  
shame or loss, Yet the fra - grant, blest re - flec - tion,  
earth and sin; Let me rise t'en - joy the bless - ing



Shall we from the bur - den flee? Lord, I'll take it,  
Feel - ings wor - thy of a slave? No; I'll en - ter:  
In its death - less bonds to Thee: O what pleas - ure,  
I have been where Je - sus was, Will re - vive me,  
Which the faith - ful soul shall win: May I ev - er,



Lord, I'll take it, And, re - joic - ing, fol - low Thee.  
No; I'll en - ter: Je - sus en - tered Jor - dan's wave.  
O what pleas - ure, Bur - ied with my Lord to be!  
Will re - vive me When I faint be - neath the cross.  
May I ev - er Fol - low where my Lord has been. A - men.

Words: John E. Giles (1837)

Music: D. Bortniansky (1751-1825)

# Thou Hidden Love Of God, Whose Height

HIDDEN LOVE



1. Thou hid - den love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath - om'd, no man knows;  
2. O hide this self from me, that I No more, but Christ in me may live;  
3. Each mo - ment draw from earth a - way My heart that low - ly waits Thy call;



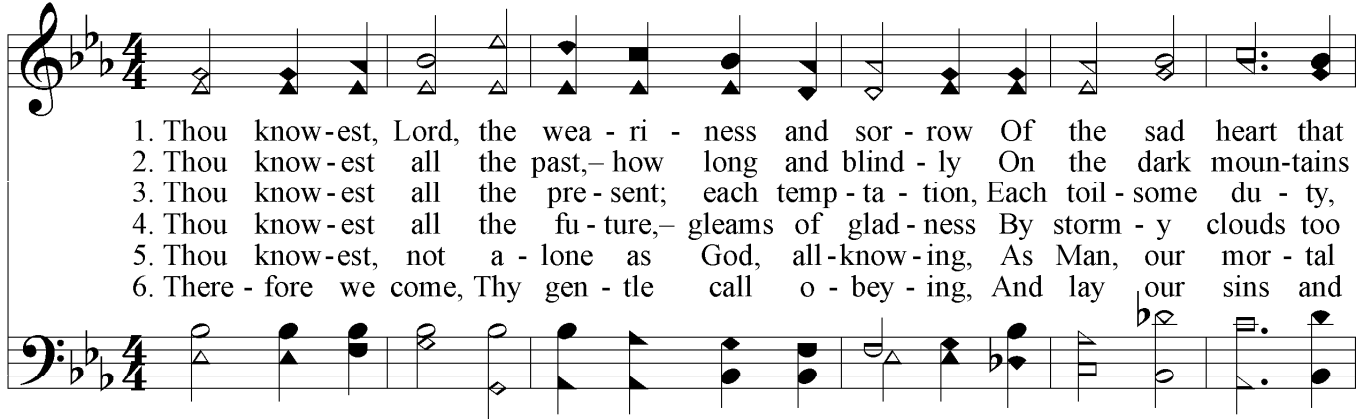
I lan - guish for Thy beau - teous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose;  
My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy, Nor let one hid - den lust sur - vive!  
Speak to my in - most soul and say, "I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"



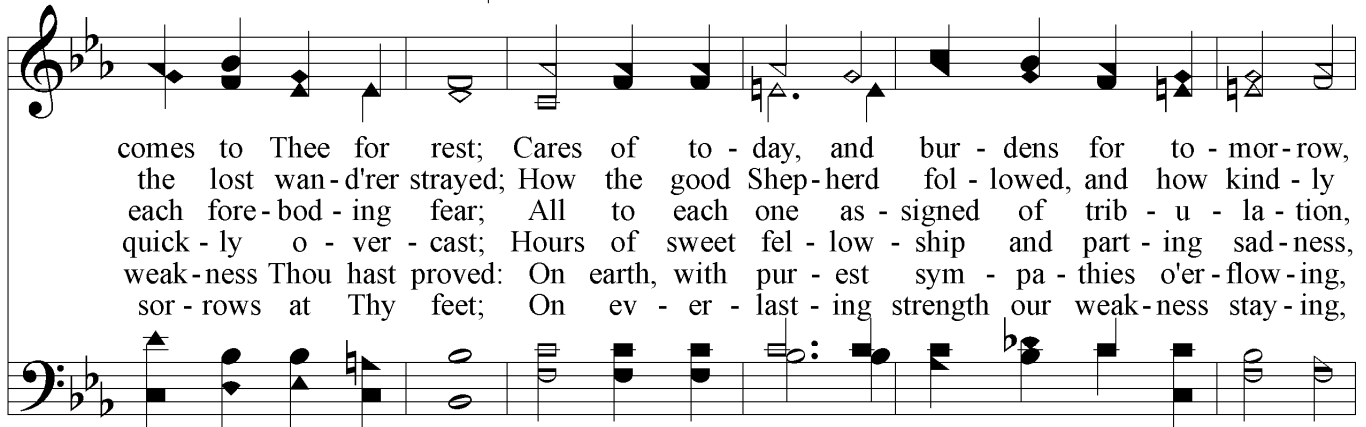
My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.  
In all things noth - ing may I see, Noth - ing de - sire a - part from Thee.  
To feel Thy pow'r, to hear Thy voice, To taste Thy love, be all my choice. A - men.

# Thou Knowest, Lord, The Weariness

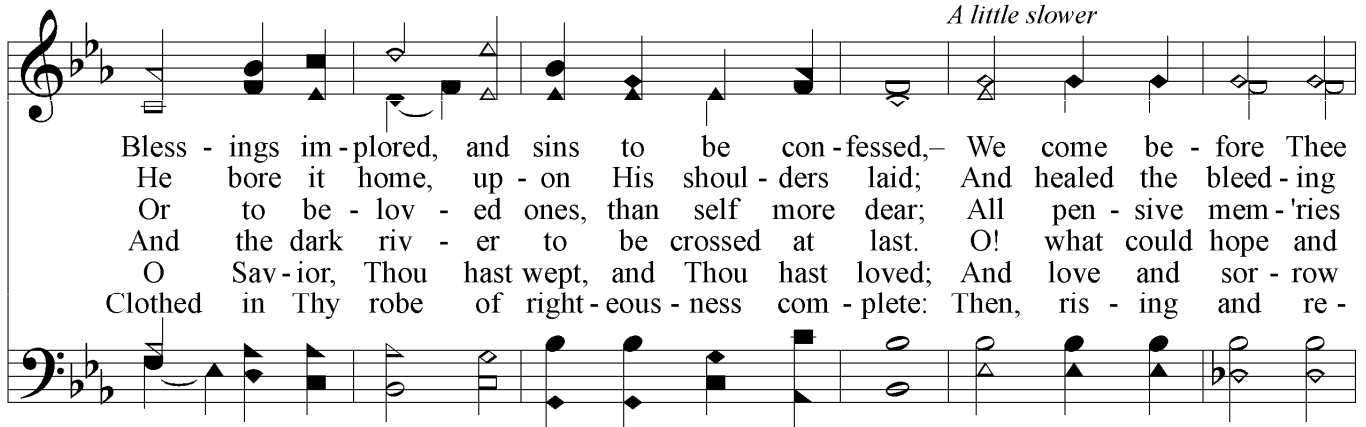
EDINBURCH 11, 10, 11, 10, 10, 10



1. Thou know-est, Lord, the wea - ri - ness and sor - row Of the sad heart that  
2. Thou know-est all the past, - how long and blind - ly On the dark moun-tains  
3. Thou know-est all the pre - sent; each temp - ta - tion, Each toil - some du - ty,  
4. Thou know-est all the fu - ture, - gleams of glad - ness By storm - y clouds too  
5. Thou know-est, not a - lone as God, all-know - ing, As Man, our mor - tal  
6. There - fore we come, Thy gen - tle call o - bey - ing, And lay our sins and

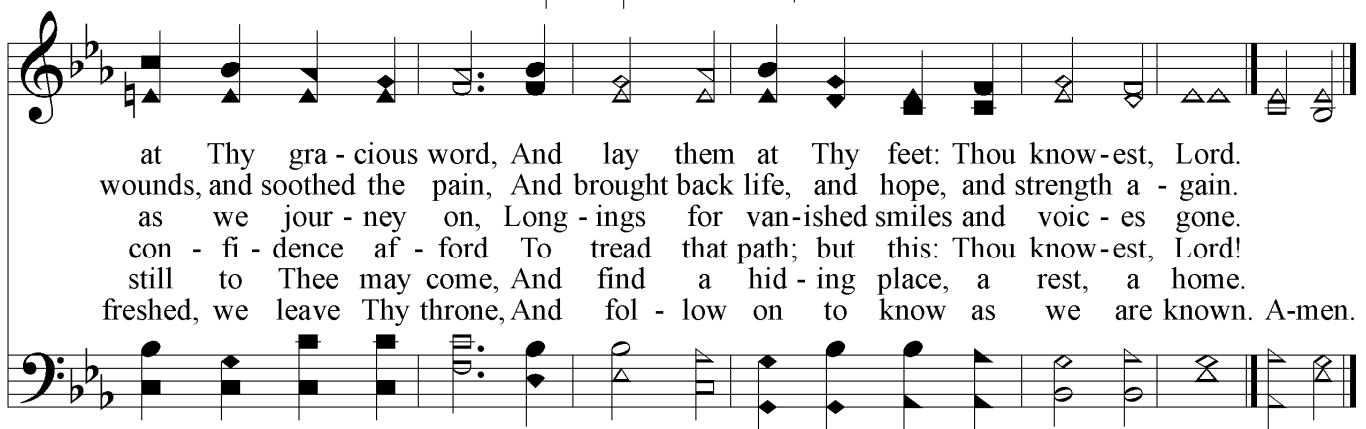


comes to Thee for rest; Cares of to - day, and bur - dens for to - mor - row,  
the lost wan - d'rer strayed; How the good Shep - herd fol - lowed, and how kind - ly  
each fore - bod - ing fear; All to each one as - signed of trib - u - la - tion,  
quick - ly o - ver - cast; Hours of sweet fel - low - ship and part - ing sad - ness,  
weak - ness Thou hast proved: On earth, with pur - est sym - pa - thies o'er - flow - ing,  
sor - rows at Thy feet; On ev - er - last - ing strength our weak - ness stay - ing,



*A little slower*

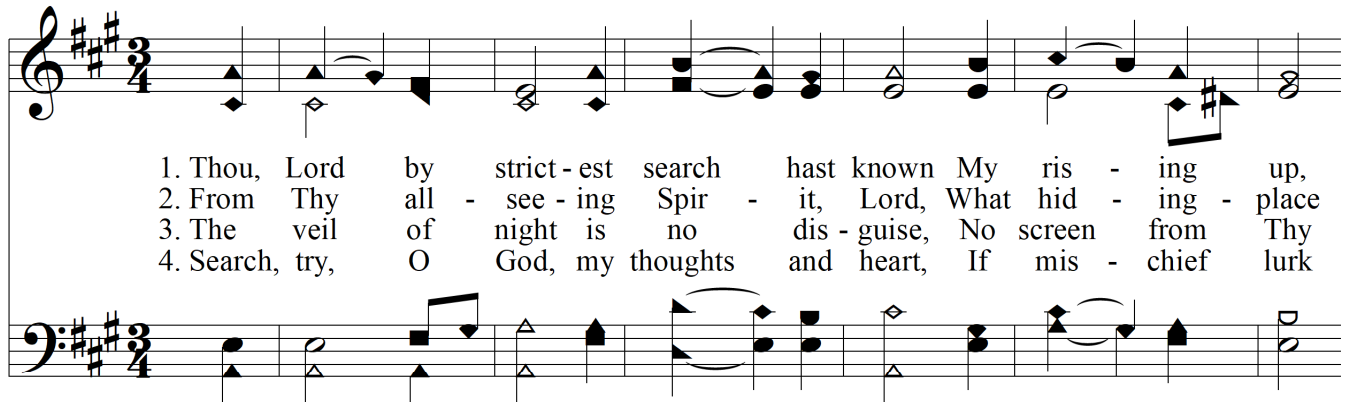
Bless - ings im - plored, and sins to be con - fessed, - We come be - fore Thee  
He bore it home, up - on His shoul - ders laid; And healed the bleed - ing  
Or to be - lov - ed ones, than self more dear; All pen - sive mem - 'ries  
And the dark riv - er to be crossed at last. O! what could hope and  
O Sav - ior, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved; And love and sor - row  
Clothed in Thy robe of right - eous - ness com - plete: Then, ris - ing and re -



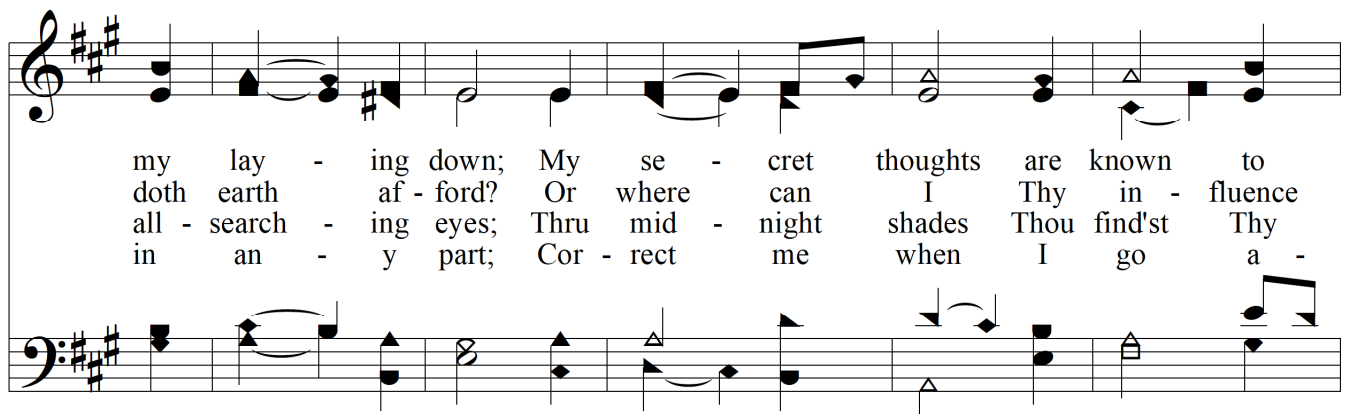
at Thy gra - cious word, And lay them at Thy feet: Thou know-est, Lord.  
wounds, and soothed the pain, And brought back life, and hope, and strength a - gain.  
as we jour - ney on, Long - ings for van - ished smiles and voic - es gone.  
con - fi - dence af - ford To tread that path; but this: Thou know-est, Lord!  
still to Thee may come, And find a hid - ing place, a rest, a home.  
fresned, we leave Thy throne, And fol - low on to know as we are known. A-men.

# Thou, Lord, By Strictest Search Hast Known

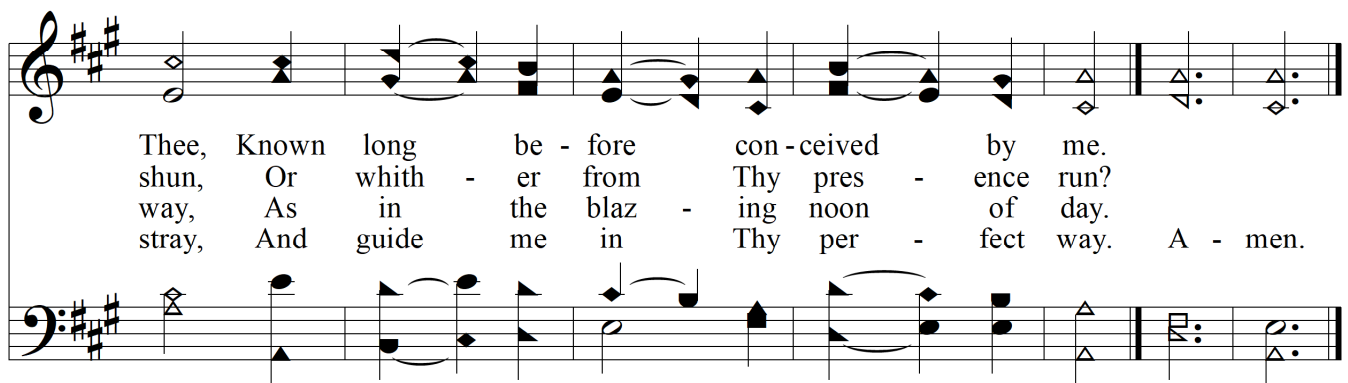
WARHAM L. M.



1. Thou, Lord by strict - est search hast known My ris - ing up,  
2. From Thy all - see - ing Spir - it, Lord, What hid - ing - place  
3. The veil of night is no dis - guise, No screen from Thy  
4. Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart, If mis - chief lurk



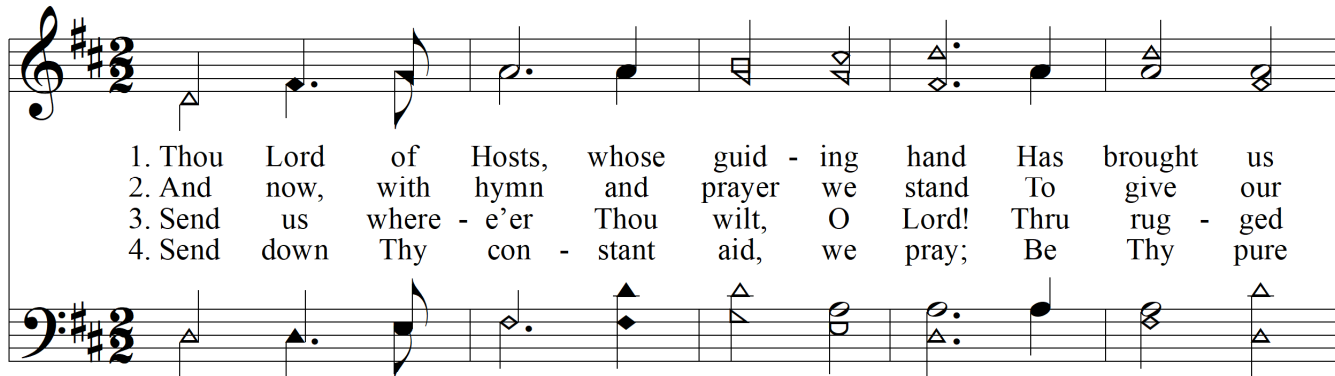
my lay - ing down; My se - cret thoughts are known to  
doth earth af - ford? Or where can I Thy in - fluence  
all - search - ing eyes; Thru mid - night shades Thou find'st Thy  
in an - y part; Cor - rect me when I go a -



Thee, Known long be - fore con - ceived by me.  
shun, Or whith - er from Thy pres - ence run?  
way, As in the blaz - ing noon of day.  
stray, And guide me in Thy per - fect way. A - men.

# Thou Lord Of Hosts, Whose Guiding Hand

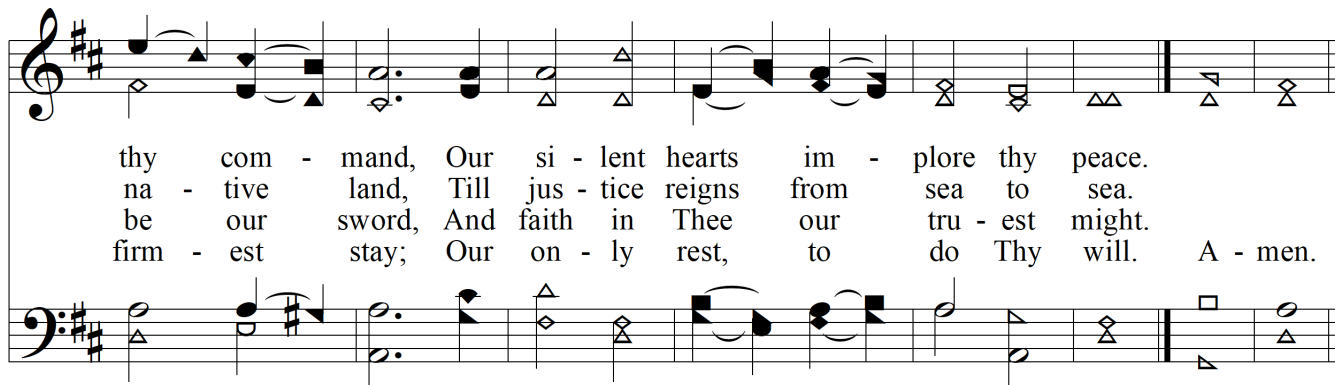
TRURO L. M.



1. Thou Lord of Hosts, whose guid - ing hand Has brought us  
2. And now, with hymn and prayer we stand To give our  
3. Send us where - e'er Thou wilt, O Lord! Thru rug - ged  
4. Send down Thy con - stant aid, we pray; Be Thy pure

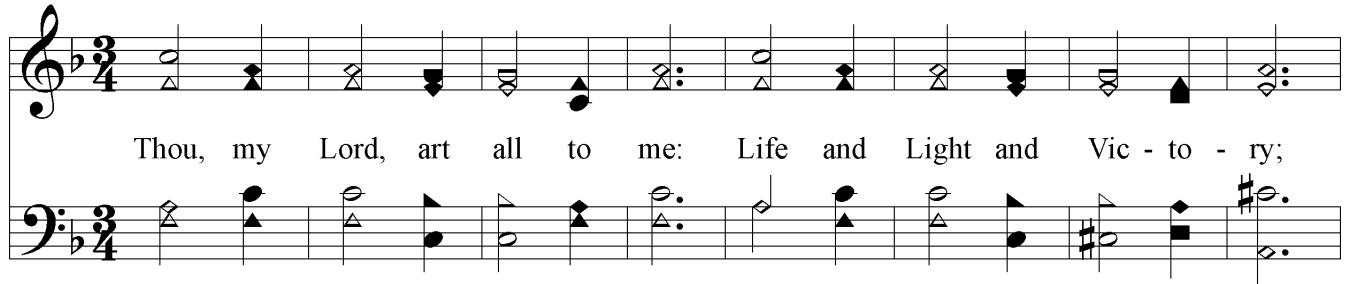


here, be - fore Thy face, Our spir - its wait for  
strength, great God, to Thee; We would re - deem our  
toil and wea - rying fight: Thy con - qu'ring love shall  
an - gels with us still; Thy truth, be that our

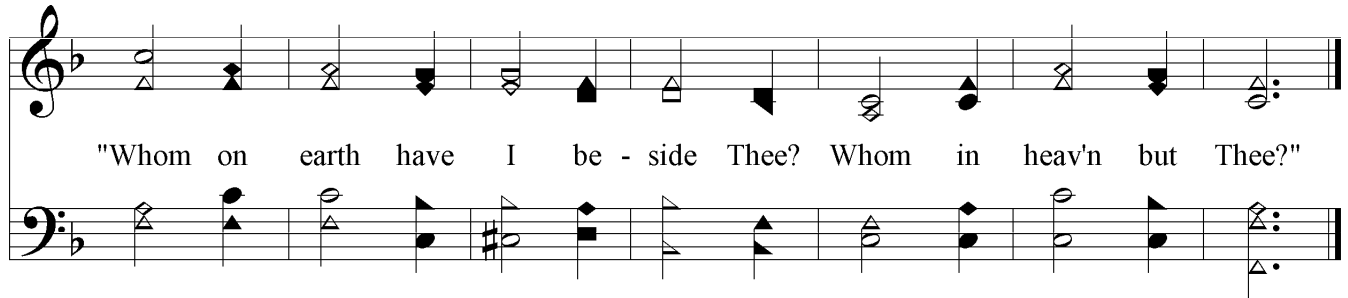


thy com - mand, Our si - lent hearts im - plore thy peace.  
na - tive land, Till jus - tice reigns from sea to sea.  
be our sword, And faith in Thee our tru - est might.  
firm - est stay; Our on - ly rest, to do Thy will. A - men.

# Thou, My Lord, Art All To Me



Thou, my Lord, art all to me: Life and Light and Vic - to - ry;

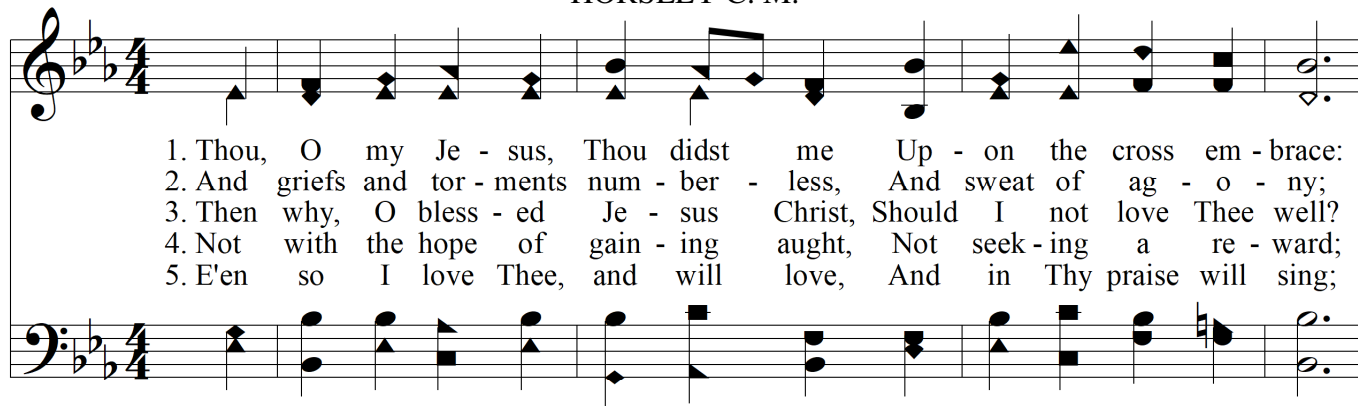


"Whom on earth have I be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?"



# Thou, O My Jesus

HORSLEY C. M.



1. Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up - on the cross em - brace;  
2. And griefs and tor - ments num - ber - less, And sweat of ag - o - ny;  
3. Then why, O bless - ed Je - sus Christ, Should I not love Thee well?  
4. Not with the hope of gain - ing aught, Not seek - ing a re - ward;  
5. E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will sing;



For me didst bear the nails, and spear, And man - i - fold dis - grace;  
E'en death it - self; and all for one Who was Thine en - e - my.  
Not for the hope of win - ning heav'n, Or of es - cap - ing hell.  
But as Thy - self hast lov - ed me, O ev - er - lov - ing Lord.  
Sole - ly be - cause Thou art my God, And my e - ter - nal King. A - men.

# Thou Only Sovereign Of My Heart

HEBRON



1. Thou on - ly Sov-'reign of my heart, My Ref - uge, my al - might - y Friend!
2. Whith - er, ah! whith - er shall I go, A wretch - ed wan - d'rer from my Lord.
3. Thy name my in - most pow'rs a - dore; Thou art my life, my joy, my care.
4. Low at Thy feet my soul would lie; Here safe - ty dwells, and peace di - vine.

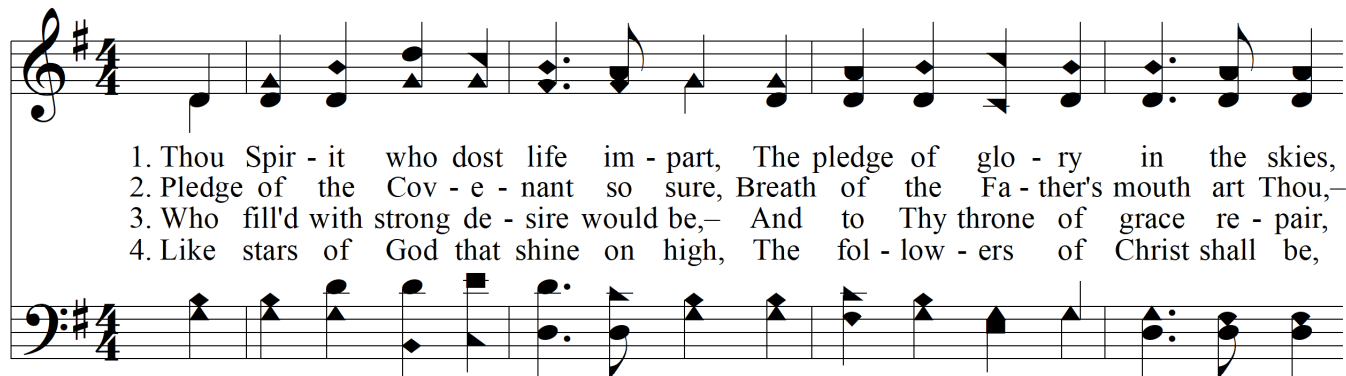


And can my soul from Thee de - part, On whom a - lone my hopes de - pend?  
Can this dark world of sin and woe One glimpse of hap - pi - ness af - ford?  
De - part from Thee— 'tis death— 'tis more— 'tis end - less ru - in, deep de - spair!  
Still let me live be - neath Thine eye, For life, e - ter - nal life, is Thine.

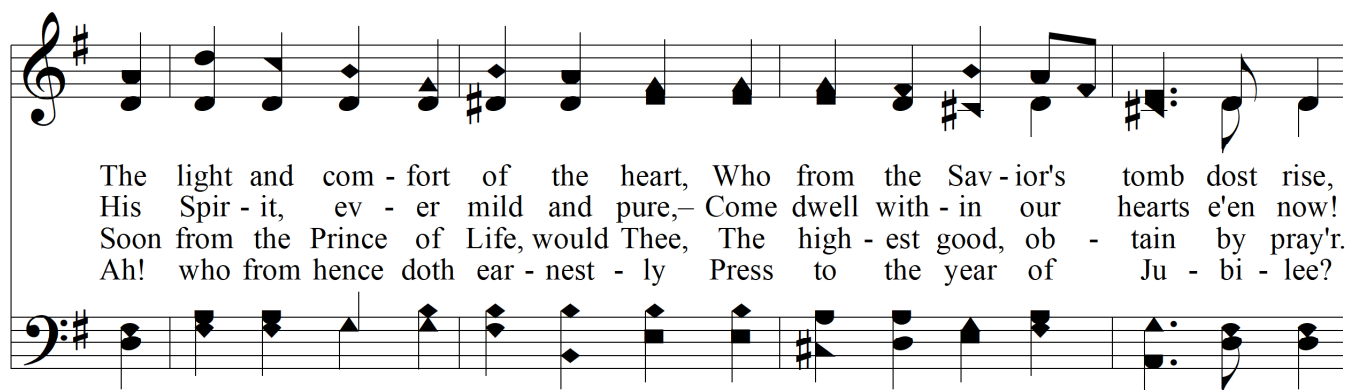


# Thou Spirit Who Dost Life Impart

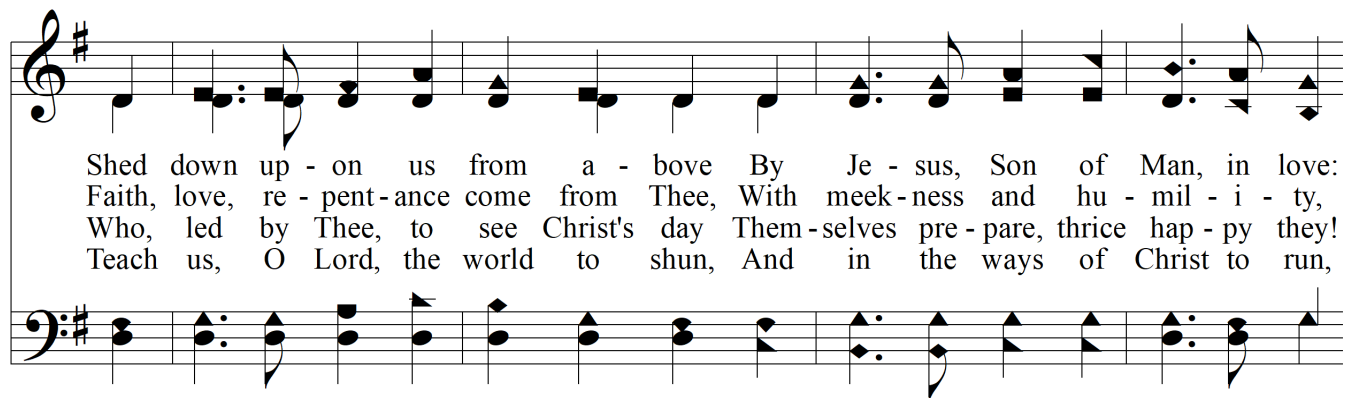
ALBERT KNAPP 8s. D.



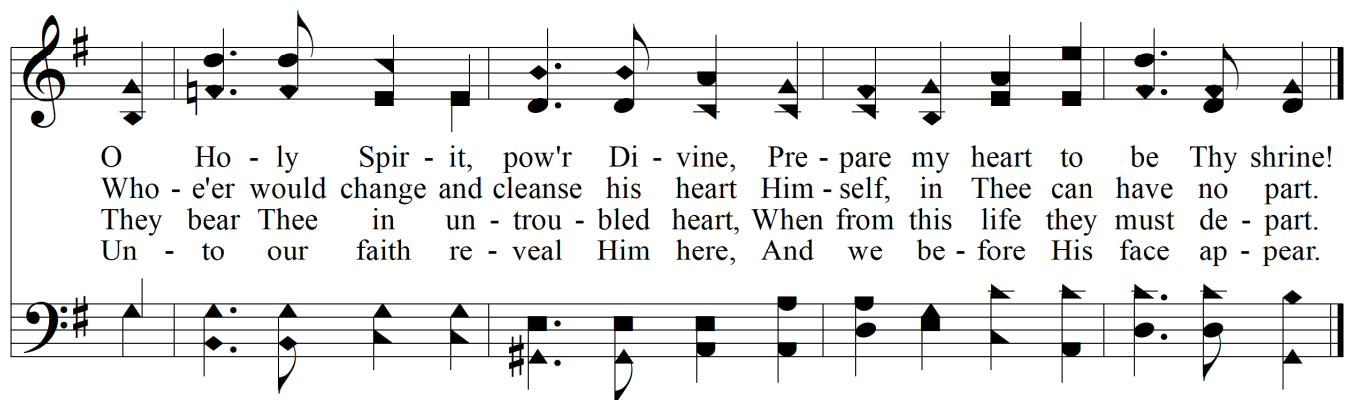
1. Thou Spir - it who dost life im - part, The pledge of glo - ry in the skies,  
2. Pledge of the Cov - e - nant so sure, Breath of the Fa - ther's mouth art Thou,-  
3. Who fill'd with strong de - sire would be,- And to Thy throne of grace re - pair,  
4. Like stars of God that shine on high, The fol - low - ers of Christ shall be,



The light and com - fort of the heart, Who from the Sav - ior's tomb dost rise,  
His Spir - it, ev - er mild and pure,- Come dwell with - in our hearts e'en now!  
Soon from the Prince of Life, would Thee, The high - est good, ob - tain by pray'r.  
Ah! who from hence doth ear - nest - ly Press to the year of Ju - bi - lee?



Shed down up - on us from a - bove By Je - sus, Son of Man, in love:  
Faith, love, re - pent - ance come from Thee, With meek - ness and hu - mil - i - ty,  
Who, led by Thee, to see Christ's day Them - selves pre - pare, thrice hap - py they!  
Teach us, O Lord, the world to shun, And in the ways of Christ to run,



O Ho - ly Spir - it, pow'r Di - vine, Pre - pare my heart to be Thy shrine!  
Who - e'er would change and cleanse his heart Him - self, in Thee can have no part.  
They bear Thee in un - trou - bled heart, When from this life they must de - part.  
Un - to our faith re - veal Him here, And we be - fore His face ap - pear.

# Thou Sun Of Righteousness



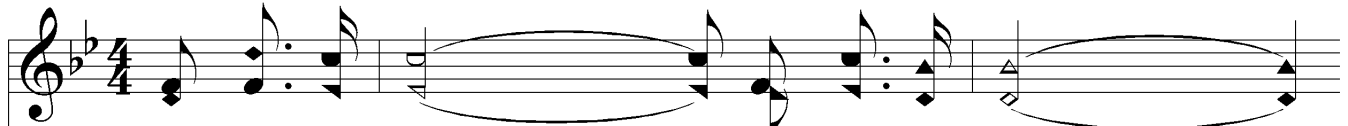
1. Thou Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rise, Thy heal - ing wings un - fold,  
 2. Shine midst the gloom, light up our sky With beams of heav'n - ly grace;  
 3. Our hearts shall glow be - neath the ray, Our souls on fire with love;



Dis - pel the damps of sin's dark night, And warm our hearts, so cold.  
 That thru these earth - born clouds may show Thy smil - ing, ten - der face.  
 We'll watch and work to speed that day, Thy com - ing from a - bove.



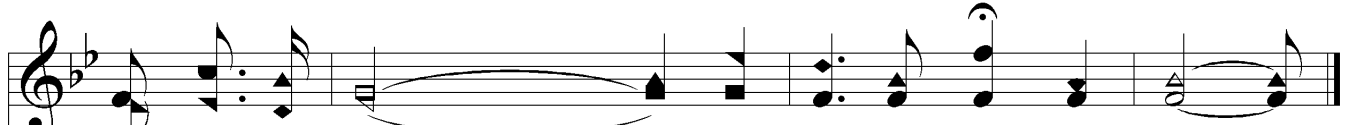
## Chorus



A - rise, a - rise, A - rise, a - rise, A - rise, a - rise, A - rise, a - rise,



Thy wait - ing peo - ple bless; A - rise, a - rise, A - rise, a - rise,



A - rise, a - rise Thou Sun of Right - eous - ness.  
 A - rise, a - rise,



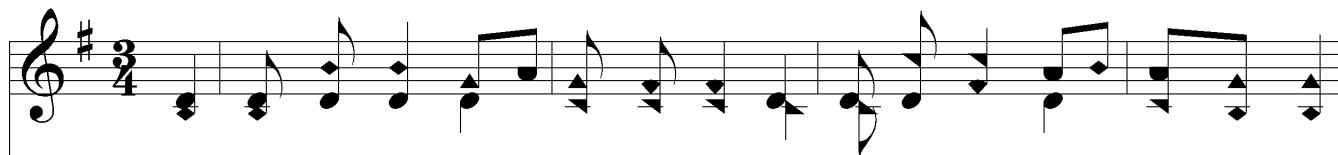
# Thou That Once On Mother's Knee

1. Thou that once on moth - er's knee Wert a lit - tle one like me,  
2. Be be - side me in the light, Close be - side me all the night;  
3. Thou art near me when I pray, Tho' thou art so far a - way;

When I wake or go to bed, Lay Thy hand a - bout my head;  
Make me gen - tle, kind, and true, Do what moth - er bids me do;  
Thou my lit - tle hymn wilt hear, Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior dear;

Let me feel Thee ver - y near, Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior dear.  
Help and cheer me when I fret, And for - give when I for - get.  
Thou that once on moth - er's knee Wert a lit - tle one like me.

# Thou Thinkest Lord Of Me



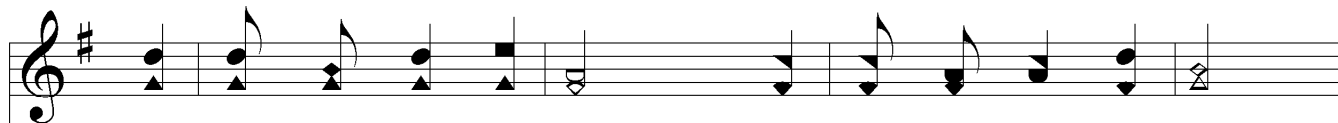
1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns which pierce my feet,  
2. The cares of life come throng - ing fast, Up - on my soul their shad - ow cast;  
3. Let shad - ows come, let shad - ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,



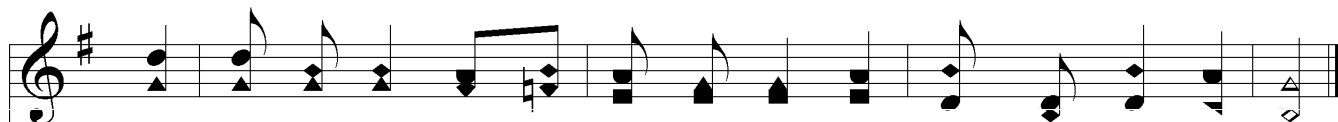
One thought re - mains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.  
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.  
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.



## Chorus



Thou think - est, Lord, of me, Thou think - est, Lord, of me;  
of me, of me;



What need I fear when Thou art near And think - est, Lord, of me?



# Thou Who Art Enthroned Above

SANDYS

*With motion*

1. Thou who art en - thron'd a - bove, Thou by whom we live and move!  
2. Sweet the day of sa - cred rest, When de - vo - tion fills the breast,  
3. From Thy works our joys a - rise, O Thou on - ly good and wise!

Oh, how sweet, with joy - ful tongue, To re - sound Thy praise in song!  
When we dwell with - in Thy house, Hear Thy word and pay our vows;  
Who Thy won - ders can de - clare? How pro - found Thy coun - sels are!

When the morn - ing paints the skies, When the spark - ling stars a - rise,  
Notes to heav'n's high man - sions raise, Fill its courts with joy - ful praise;  
Warm our hearts with sa - cred fire; Grate - ful fer - vors still in - spire;

All Thy fa - vors to re - hearse, And give thanks in grate - ful verse.  
With re - peat - ed hymns pro - claim Great Je - ho - vah's aw - ful name.  
All our pow'rs, with all their might, Ev - er in Thy praise u - nite. A - men.

# Thou Who Art Enthroned In Glory

GUIDANCE 8s & 7s D

1. Thou who art en-throned in glo - ry, Crowned with love and robed in grace,  
2. We would cel - e - brate the chang - es Which the pass - ing years have made,  
3. Here the lit - tle vine, in - creas - ing, Spread its branch - es green and fair;  
4. Let our in - sti - tu - tions flour - ish, Send - ing forth a pi - ous band,

Lo! we hum - bly bow be - fore Thee. Of - fring up our songs of praise.  
Since our fa - thers - poor and stran - gers - Sought the West - ern for - est's shade.  
Now by Thine es - pe - cial bless - ing See how wide Thy vine - yards are.  
With the words of life to nour - ish All who hun - ger thru the land.


Might - y God and gra - cious Sav - ior, Spir - it of en - dur - ing grace,  
From Hel - ve - tia's vine - clad moun - tains Came a lit - tle friend - less band;  
Come and take the rip - ened clus - ter; All the vin - tage, Lord, is Thine;  
Zi - on spreads her hands be - fore Thee; Come, and in her tem - ples reign,

Come in Thine es - pe - cial fa - vor, With Thy glo - ry fill this place.  
By the rich Rhine's in - fant foun - tains, Oth - ers left their fa - ther - land.  
But let mer - cy tem - per jus - tice, Where Thou meet'st a fruit - less vine.  
While we give all praise and glo - ry To the Tri - une God. A - men.



# Thou Who Taught the Thronging People

COLLEGE 8, 5, 8, 5



1. Thou Who taught the throng - ing peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;  
2. Thou Whose touch could heal the lep - er, Make the blind to see;  
3. Thou Whose word could still the tem - pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;  
4. Thou Who sin - less met the tempt - er; Grant, O Christ, that we



Speak to us, Thy err - ing chil - dren, Teach us pu - ri - ty.  
Touch our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pu - ri - ty.  
Hush the storm of hu - man pas - sion, Give us pu - ri - ty.  
May o'er - come the bent to e - vil By Thy pu - ri - ty. A - men.

# Thou, Whose Almighty Word (Arr. 1)

1. Thou, whose al - might - y Word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,  
2. Thou who didst come to bring, On Thy re - deem - ing wing,

And took their flight, Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And where the  
Heal - ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the

gos - pel day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light!  
in - ly - blind O now to all man - kind Let there be light! A - men.

# Thou Whose Almighty Word (Arr. 2)

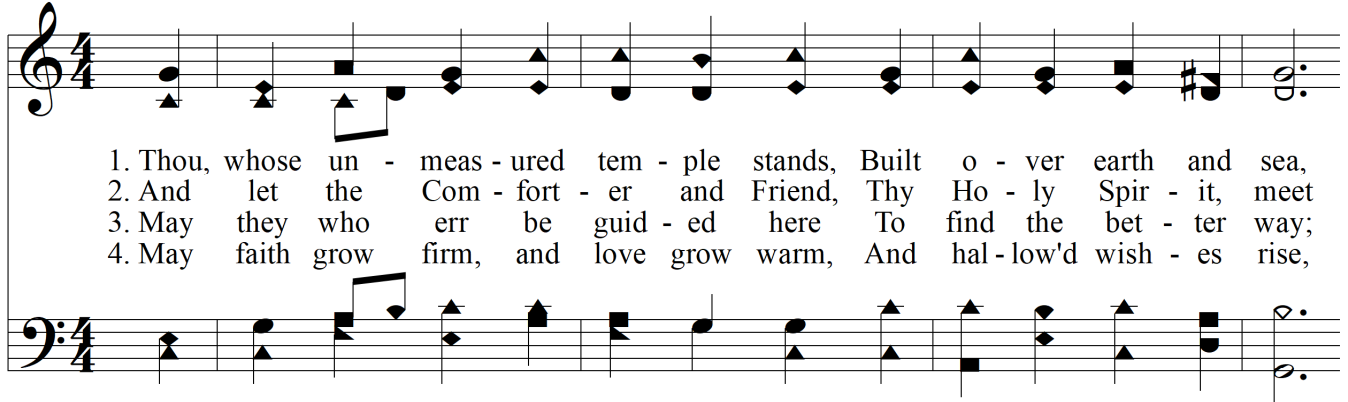
1. Thou whose al - mighty - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard  
 2. Thou who did'st come to bring On Thy re - deem - ing wing  
 3. Ho - ly and bless - ed three, Glo - ri - ous Trin - i - ty,  
 4. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing ho - ly Dove,

And took their flight, Hear us we hum - bly pray, And where the  
 Heal - ing and flight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the  
 Love, wis - dom, might, Bound - less as o - cean's tide Roll - ing in  
 Speed forth Thy Light; Move on the wa - ter's face, Bear - ing the

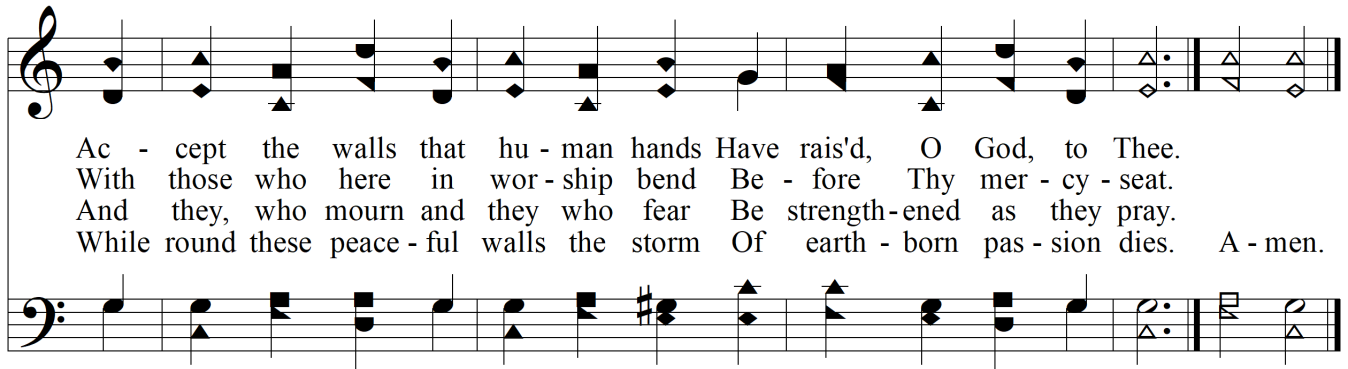
Gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray Let there be light.  
 in - ly blind, O now to all man - kind Let there be light.  
 full - est pride O - ver earth far and wide Let there be light.  
 lamp of grace, And in earth's dark - est place Let there be light.

# Thou, Whose Unmeasured Temple Stands

ST. ANNS C. M.



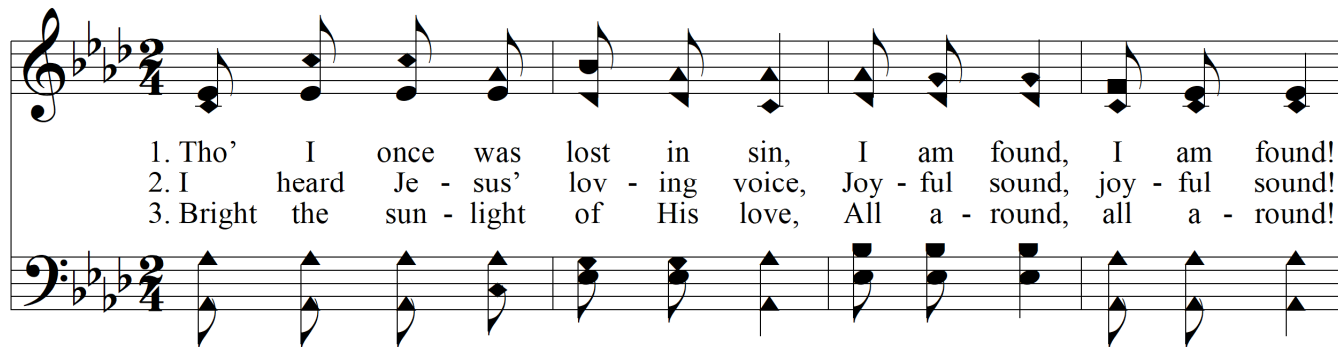
1. Thou, whose un - meas - ured tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,  
2. And let the Com - fort - er and Friend, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, meet  
3. May they who err be guid - ed here To find the bet - ter way;  
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And hal - low'd wish - es rise,



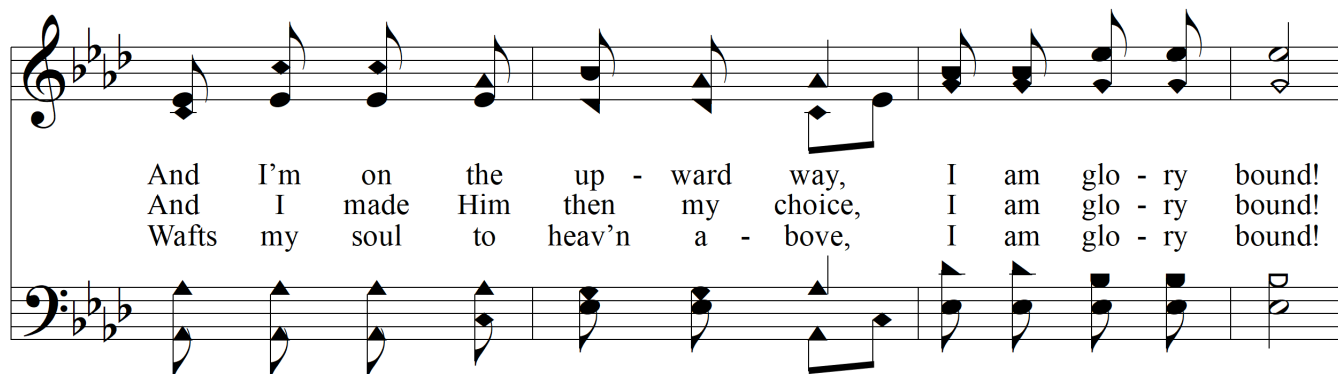
Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have rais'd, O God, to Thee.  
With those who here in wor - ship bend Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat.  
And they, who mourn and they who fear Be strength - ened as they pray.  
While round these peace - ful walls the storm Of earth - born pas - sion dies. A - men.

# Though I Once Was Lost In Sin

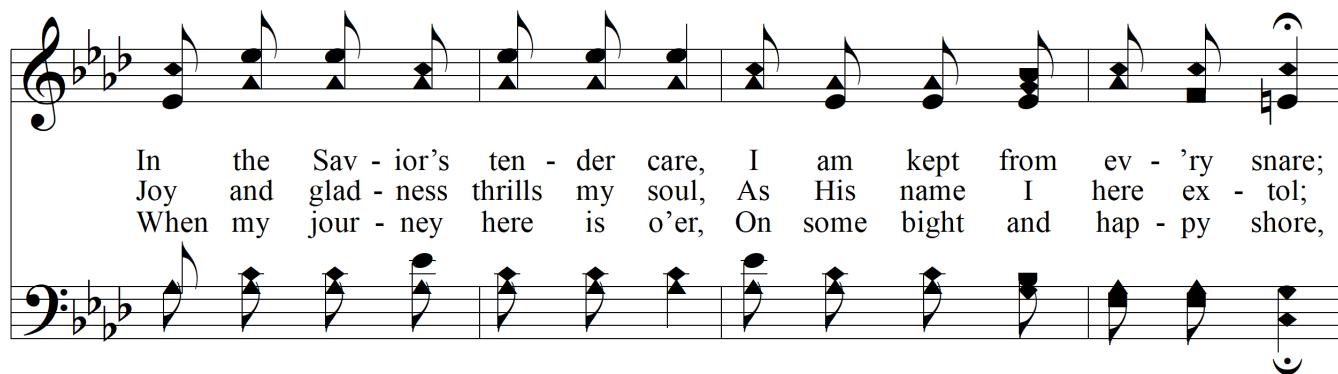
GLORY BOUND



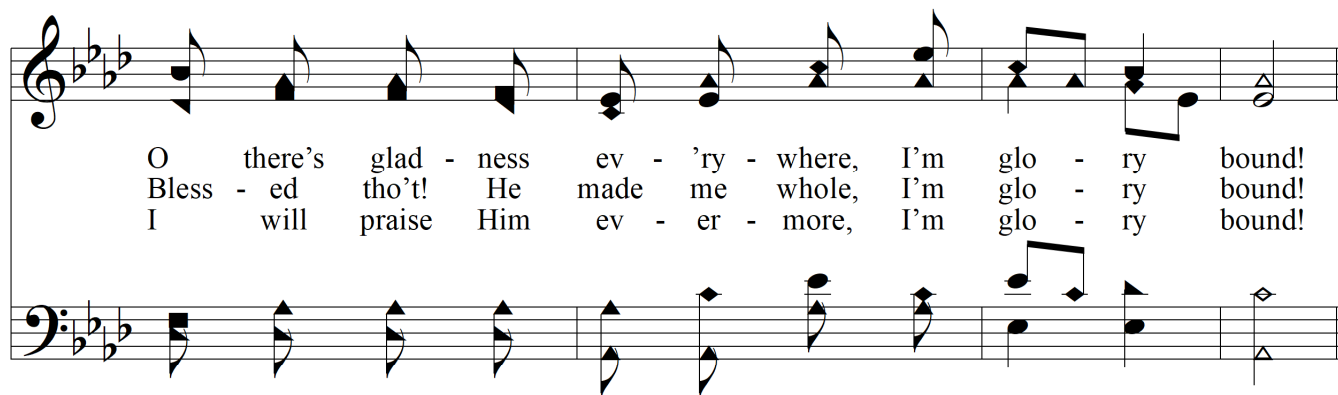
1. Tho' I once was lost in sin, I am found, I am found!  
2. I heard Je - sus' lov - ing voice, Joy - ful sound, joy - ful sound!  
3. Bright the sun - light of His love, All a - round, all a - round!



And I'm on the up - ward way, I am glo - ry bound!  
And I made Him then my choice, I am glo - ry bound!  
Wafts my soul to heav'n a - bove, I am glo - ry bound!



In the Sav - ior's ten - der care, I am kept from ev - 'ry snare;  
Joy and glad - ness thrills my soul, As His name I here ex - tol;  
When my jour - ney here is o'er, On some bight and hap - py shore,



O there's glad - ness ev - 'ry - where, I'm glo - ry bound!  
Bless - ed tho't! He made me whole, I'm glo - ry bound!  
I will praise Him ev - er - more, I'm glo - ry bound!

# Though I Once Was Lost In Sin

## Refrain

Glo - ry bound! I'm glo - ry bound! Glo - ry bound! I'm glo - ry bound!

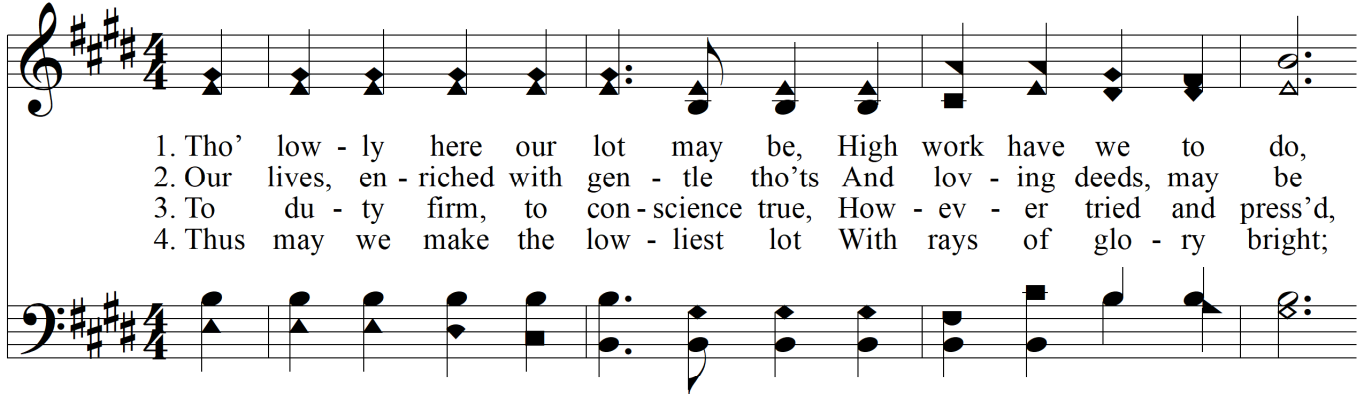
There is glad - ness in my soul, I'm glo - ry bound! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry bound! I'm glo - ry bound! Glo - ry bound! I'm glo - ry bound!

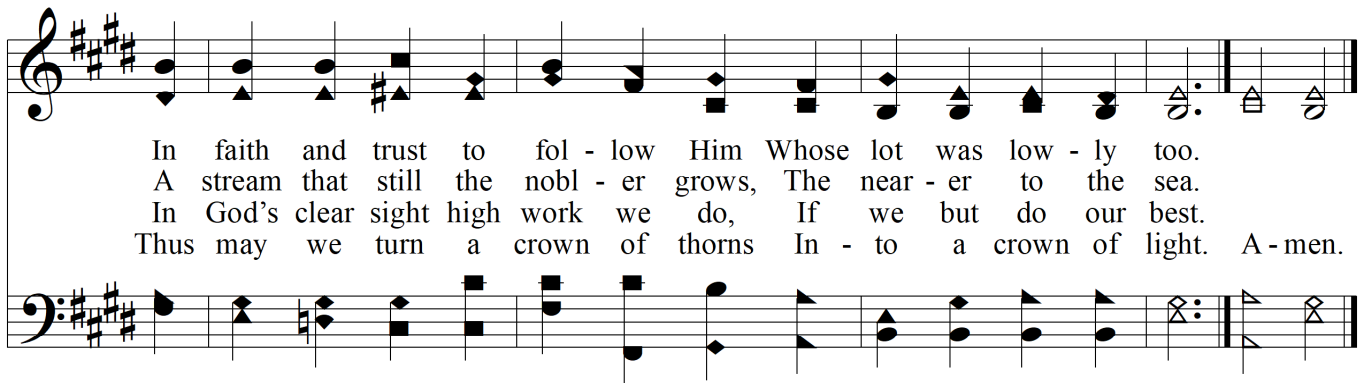
O there's glad - ness in my soul, I'm glo - ry bound! A - men.

# Though Lowly Hear Our Lot May Be

MEDITATION C. M.



1. Tho' low - ly here our lot may be, High work have we to do,  
2. Our lives, en - riched with gen - tle tho'ts And lov - ing deeds, may be  
3. To du - ty firm, to con - science true, How - ev - er tried and press'd,  
4. Thus may we make the low - liest lot With rays of glo - ry bright;



In faith and trust to fol - low Him Whose lot was low - ly too.  
A stream that still the nobl - er grows, The near - er to the sea.  
In God's clear sight high work we do, If we but do our best.  
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns In - to a crown of light. A - men.

# Though Our Pathway May Be Dreary

UP YONDER

1. Tho' our path - way may be drear - y, Yon - der there is light;  
2. Nev - er then de - spair or won - der; On - ly day by day,  
3. One has trod the steps be - fore us, Mark - ing all the way;

And a Hand when we are wea - ry, Reach - ing thru the night.  
As the dark - ness drifts a - sun - der, We shall find our way.  
While His watch - ful care is o'er us, We need nev - er stray.

## Chorus

There are worlds of light up yon - der, There is al - ways light up yon - der,

In the dark - est night; There are worlds of light, Let us lift our eyes up yon - der.



# Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet (Arr. 1)

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;  
 2. Hear the voice that en - treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!  
 3. He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, And re - mem - ber them no more;

as snow; Tho' they be red like crim - son, They shall  
 to God! He is of great com - pas - sion, And of  
 no more; "Look un - to Me, ye peo - ple," Saith the  
 (1. Tho' they be red,)

be as wool;" "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as  
 won - drous love; Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en -  
 Lord your God; He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, He'll for - give your trans -

scar - let, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
 treats you, Oh re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!  
 gres - sions, And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

# Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet (Arr. 2)

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;  
 2. Hear the voice that en - treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!  
 3. He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions, And re - mem - ber them no more;

Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;  
 Hear the voice that en - treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!  
 He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions, And re - mem - ber them no more;

Tho' they be red like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"  
 He is of great com - pas - sion, And of won - drous love;  
 "Look un - to Me, ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;  
 (1. Tho' they be red,)

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,  
 Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you,  
 He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions,

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
 Oh re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!  
 And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

# Threat'ning Storms and Tempests May Sweep

1. Threat - 'ning storms and tem - pests May sweep o'er my soul But I dread not the  
 2. Doubts and fears may rise to shake my fee - ble faith, And temp - ta - tion my  
 3. What have I to fear though wild the bil - lows roll? God is rul - er of  
 4. I am safe while hid - ing in my Sav - ior's side, Shel - tered in His al -

fear - ful shock; I am trust - ing in the ev - er - last - ing God, I am  
 soul as - sail; But I stand se - cure - ly on the Sol - id Rock, And they  
 wind and wave; While my feet are plant - ed on the Sol - id Rock, Ev - 'ry  
 might - y arm; An - chored to the Rock of Ag - es I'm se - cure, God will

## Chorus

stand - ing on the Sol - id Rock. I am stand - ing, stand - ing,  
 nev - er, nev - er can pre - vail. I am stand - ing on the Rock, stand - ing on the Rock,  
 threat - 'ning per - il I can brave. I am stand - ing on the Rock, stand - ing on the Rock,  
 shield me from all ill and harm.

I'm stand - ing on the Rock of Ag - es, I am stand - ing,  
 I am stand - ing on the Rock,

# *Threat'ning Storms and Tempests May Sweep*

stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the Sol - id Rock. A - men.  
stand - ing on the Rock,

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music concludes with a double bar line.

# Three In One, And One In Three

RORISON



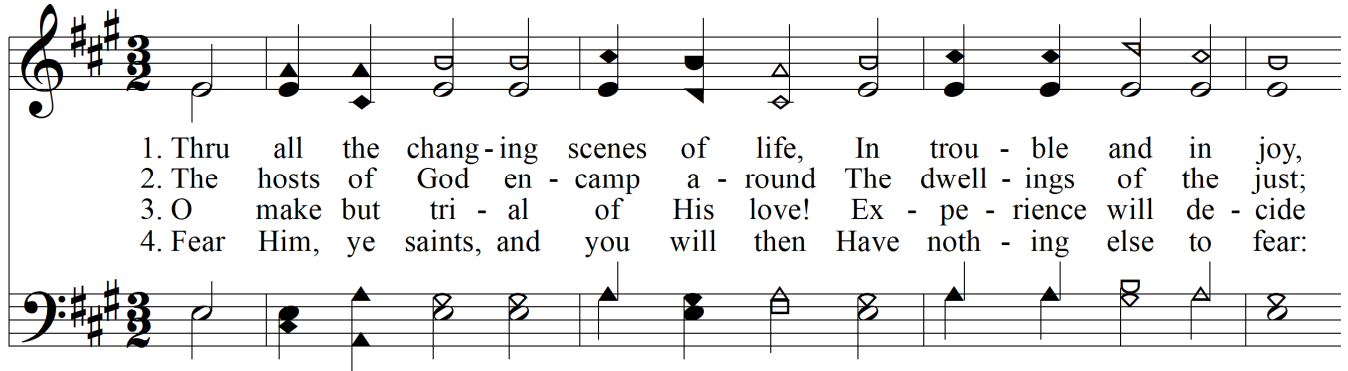
1. Three in One, and One in Three, Rul-er of the earth and sea,  
2. Light of lights! with morn - ing shine, Lift on us Thy Light di - vine;  
3. Light of lights! when falls the even, Let it close on sin for-giv'n;



Hear us, while we lift to Thee Ho - ly chant and psalm.  
And let Char - i - ty be - nign Breathe on us her balm.  
Fold us in the peace of Heav'n, Shed a ho - ly calm.

# Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life

DENFIELD C. M.



1. Thru all the chang - ing scenes of life, In trou - ble and in joy,  
2. The hosts of God en - camp a - round The dwell - ings of the just;  
3. O make but tri - al of His love! Ex - pe - rience will de - cide  
4. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then Have noth - ing else to fear:



The prais - es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy.  
Pro - tec - tion He af - fords to all Who make His name their trust.  
How blest are they, and on - ly they, Who in His truth con - fide.  
Make you His ser - vice your de - light, He'll make your wants His care. A - men.

# Through The Day Thy Love Has Spared Us (Arr. 1)

ANDREAS P. M.

*Moderato con moto.*

*mf*

1. Thru the day Thy love has spar'd us, Now we lay us down to  
(2.) Dwell - ing in the midst of

rest; Thru the si - lent watch - es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo -  
foes; Us and ours pre - serve from dan - gers; In Thine arms may we re -

*p e legato*

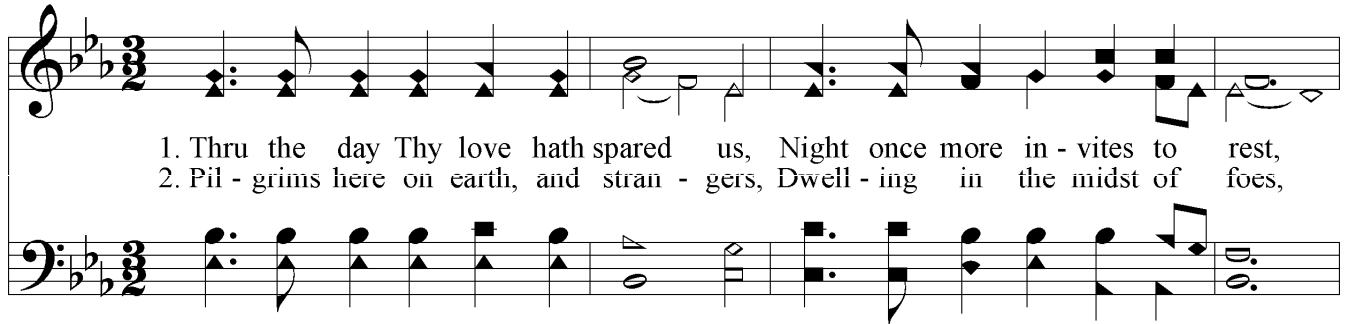
lest; Je - sus, Thou our guard - ian be: Sweet it  
pose; And, when life's short day is past, Rest with

*Fine mf (2nd stanza)* *D. S. al Fine*

is to trust in Thee. 2. Pil - grims here on earth, and stran - gers,  
Thee in heav'n at last.

# Through The Day Thy Love Hath Spared Us (Arr. 2)

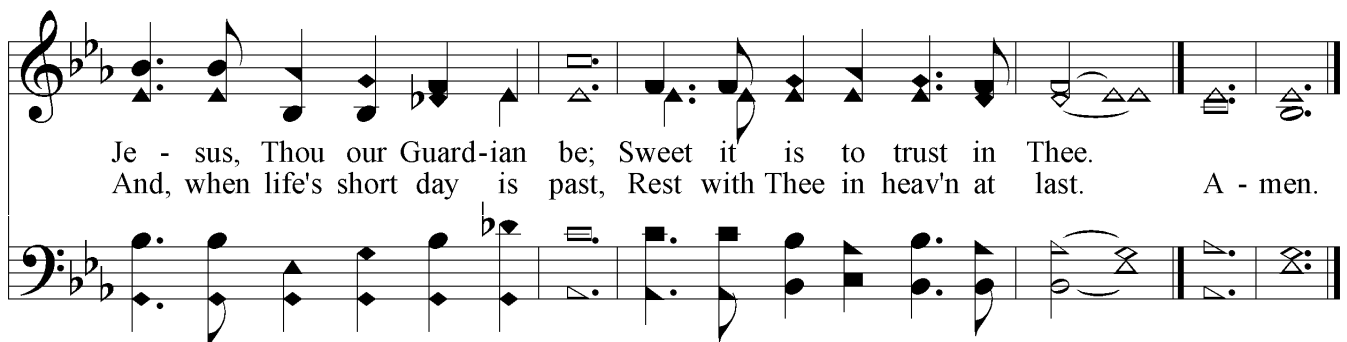
REST 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7



1. Thru the day Thy love hath spared us, Night once more in - vites to rest,  
2. Pil - grims here on earth, and stran - gers, Dwell - ing in the midst of foes,



Thru the si - lent watch - es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest:  
Us and ours pre - serve from dan - gers; In Thy love may we re - pose;



Je - sus, Thou our Guard - ian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.  
And, when life's short day is past, Rest with Thee in heav'n at last. A - men.



# Through The Love Of God, Our Savior

1. Thru the love of God, our Sav - ior, All will be well;  
 2. Tho' we pass thru trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;  
 3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;

Free and change - less is His fa - vor - All, all is well.  
 Ours is such a full sal - va - tion - All, all is well.  
 Faith can sing, thru days of sor - row - All, all is well.

Pre - cious is the blood that healed us; Per - fect is the grace that sealed us;  
 Hap - py, still in God con - fid - ing; Fruit - ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing;  
 On our Fa - ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing,

Strong the hand stretched out to shield us - All must be well.  
 Ho - ly, thru the Spir - it's guid - ing - All must be well.  
 Or in liv - ing, or in dy - ing, All must be well.

# Through The Night Of Doubt And Sorrow (Arr. 1)

FORMOSA 8s & 7s D.



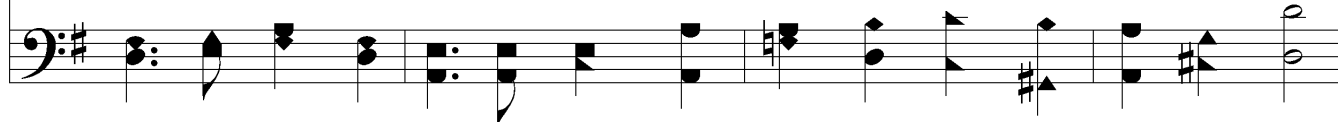
1. Thru the night of doubt and sor - row, On - ward goes the pil - grim band,  
2. One the light of God's dear pres - ence, Nev - er in its work to fail,  
3. One the strain which mouths of thou - sands Lift as from the heart of one;  
4. Go we on - ward, pil - grim broth - ers, Vis - it first the cross and grave,



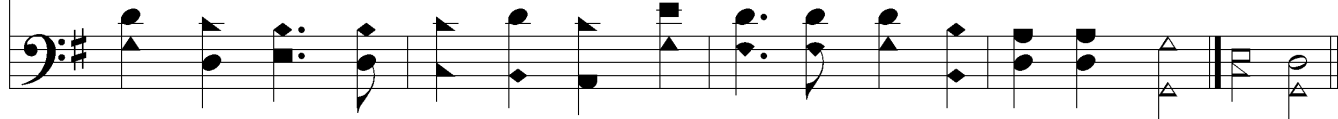
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the Prom - ised Land.  
Which il - lumes the wild rough plac - es Of this gloom - y, haunt - ed vale.  
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;  
Where the cross its shad - ow fling - eth. Where the boughs of cy - press wave;



And be - fore us thru the dark - ness Gleam - ing clear the guid - ing light;  
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,  
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the res - ur - rec - tion shore,  
Then, a shak - ing as of earth - quakes, Then, a rend - ing of the tomb,

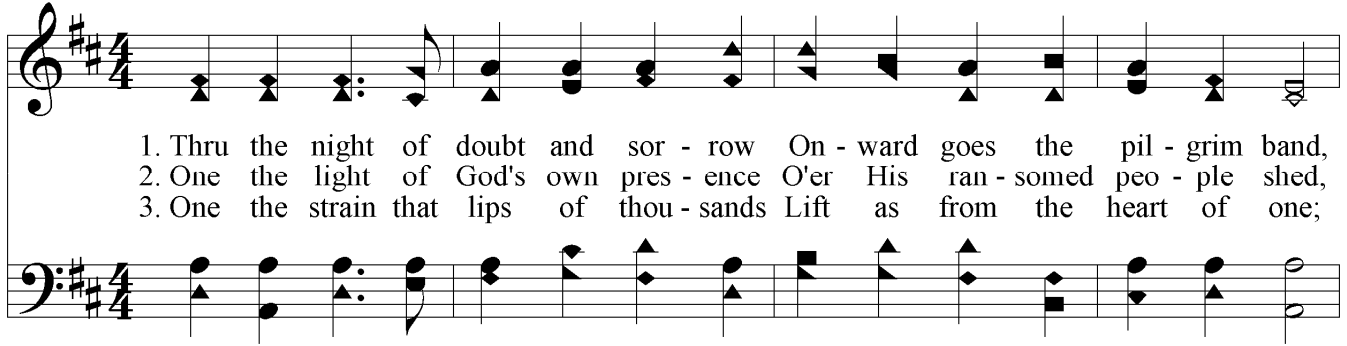


Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, And steps fear - less thru the night.  
One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires.  
With One Fa - ther o'er us shin - ing In His love for ev - er - more.  
Then, a scat - t'ring of all shad - ows, And an end of toil and gloom. A - men.

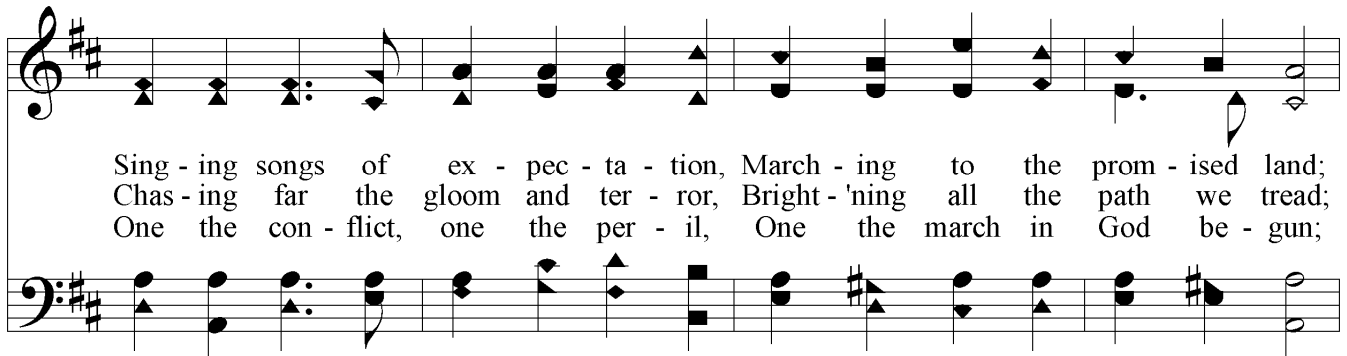


# Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow (Arr. 2)

ST. ASAPH 8, 7, 8, 7, D.



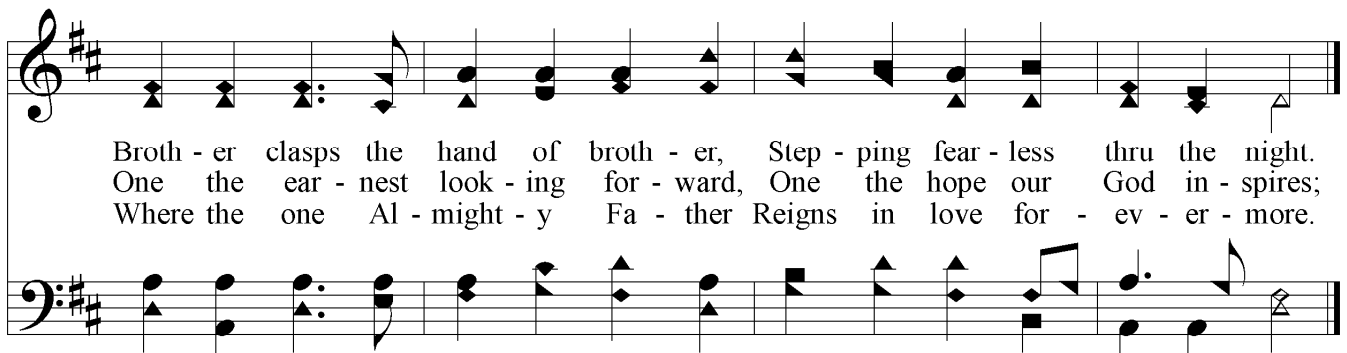
1. Thru the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,  
2. One the light of God's own pres - ence O'er His ran - somed peo - ple shed,  
3. One the strain that lips of thou - sands Lift as from the heart of one;



Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land;  
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright - 'ning all the path we tread;  
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;



Clear be - fore us thru the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;  
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,  
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,



Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less thru the night.  
One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires;  
Where the one Al - might - y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.

# Through The Valley And The Shadow

“Yea, though I walk thru the valley and the shadow.” – Psa. 23:4

1. I must walk thru the val - ley and the shad - ow, But I'll  
2. When I walk thru the val - ley and the shad - ow, All the  
3. Tho' I walk thru the val - ley and the shad - ow, Yet the  
4. I shall walk thru the val - ley and the shad - ow, I shall

jour - ney in a lov - ing Sav - ior's care; He hath said He will  
wea - ry days of toil - ing will be o'er; For the strong arms of  
glo - ry of the dawn - ing I shall see; I shall join in the  
fol - low where my Lord has gone be - fore; Thru the mists of the

*D. S.* – But the dark waves of

nev - er, nev - er leave me, With His Staff He will com - fort me there.  
Je - sus will en - fold me, And with Him I shall sor - row no more.  
an - thems o - ver Jor - dan, Where the loved ones are wait - ing for me.  
val - ley He will lead me, Till I rest on the Ev - er - green Shore.

Jor - dan will not harm me, There is peace in the val - ley, I know.

## Chorus

*D. S. al Fine*

Thru the val - ley, thru the val - ley, thru the val - ley and the shad - ow I must go,

# Throw Open The Door Of Your Heart

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? Throw o - pen the  
 2. Would you each day know of His keep - ing pow'r? Throw o - pen the  
 3. Would you His pres - ence en - joy till the end? Throw o - pen the

door of your heart; God's peace and bless - ing and joy have with - in,  
 door of your heart; In times of trou - ble He is a strong tow'r,  
 door of your heart; In the dark val - ley He'll prove a true friend,

*Chorus*

Throw o - pen the door of your heart. Just now throw o - pen the  
 Throw  
 door, He will rich bless - ing im - part, Just now His  
 o - pen the door, im - part,

mer - cy im - plore, Throw o - pen the door of your heart.  
 His mer - cy im - plore,

Words: R. H. Washburne, S. T. D.  
 Music: R. A. Glenn

# Throw Out The Life-Line (3 vs.)

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave; There is a broth - er whom  
 2. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where  
 3. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

some - one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! O who then will dare To  
 you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will  
 ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

*Chorus*

throw out the Life - Line, his per - il to share?  
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow. Throw out the Life - Line!  
 throw out the Life - Line and save them to - day.

*p* Throw out the Life - Line! *mf* Some - one is drift - ing a - way;

*p* Throw out the Life - Line! *mf* Throw out the Life - Line! Some - one is sink - ing to - day.

# Throw Out The Life-Line (4 vs.)

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave; There is a broth - er whom  
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my  
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where  
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

some - one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! O who then will dare To  
 broth - er, so long? See, he is sink - ing, O has - ten to - day, And  
 you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will  
 ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

*Chorus*

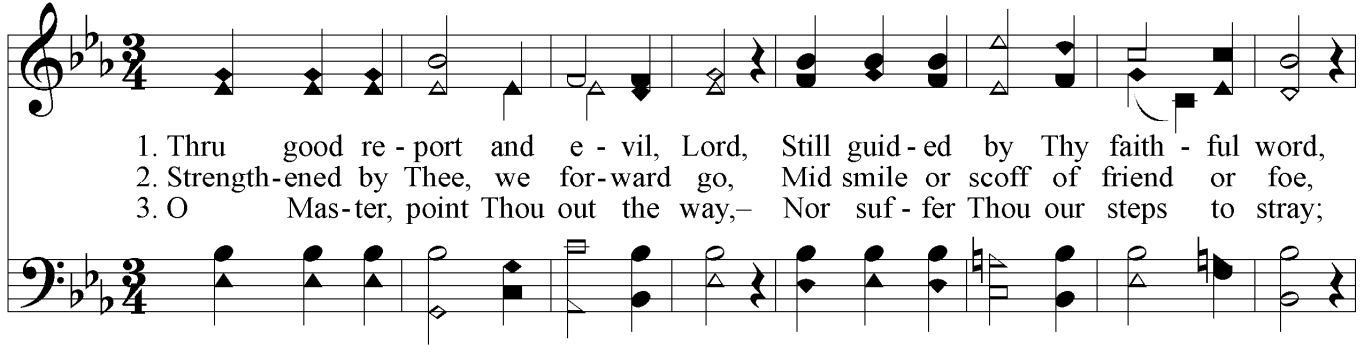
throw out the Life - Line, his per - il to share?  
 out with the life - boat, a - way, then, a - way. Throw out the Life - Line!  
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.  
 throw out the Life - Line and save them to - day.

*p* Throw out the Life - Line! *mf* Some - one is drift - ing a - way;

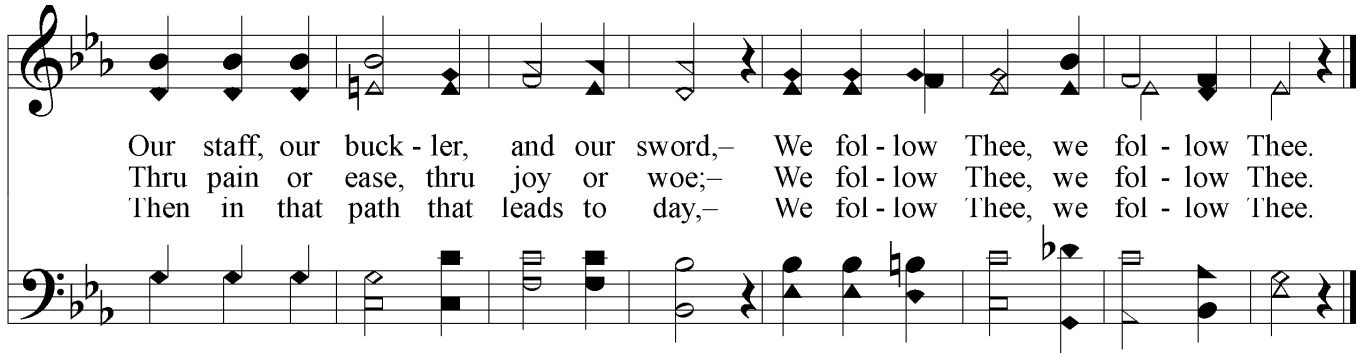
*p* Throw out the Life - Line! *mf* Throw out the Life - Line! Some - one is sink - ing to - day.

# Thru Good Report And Evil, Lord (Arr. 1)

WE FOLLOW THEE



1. Thru good re - port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid - ed by Thy faith - ful word,  
2. Strength - ened by Thee, we for - ward go, Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,  
3. O Mas - ter, point Thou out the way, - Nor suf - fer Thou our steps to stray;



Our staff, our buck - ler, and our sword, - We fol - low Thee, we fol - low Thee.  
Thru pain or ease, thru joy or woe; - We fol - low Thee, we fol - low Thee.  
Then in that path that leads to day, - We fol - low Thee, we fol - low Thee.

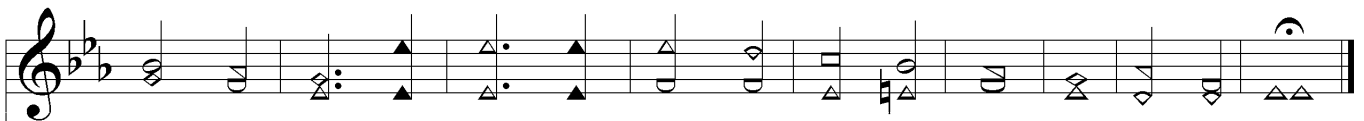


# Thru Good Report And Evil, Lord (Arr. 2)

HANFORD 8.8.8.4.



1. Thru good re - port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid - ed by Thy  
2. In si - lence of the lone - ly night, In the full glow of  
3. Strength - ened by Thee we for - ward go, 'Mid smile or scoff of  
4. O Mas - ter, point Thou out the way, Nor suf - fer Thou our  
5. Thou hast passed on be - fore our face; Thy foot - steps on the

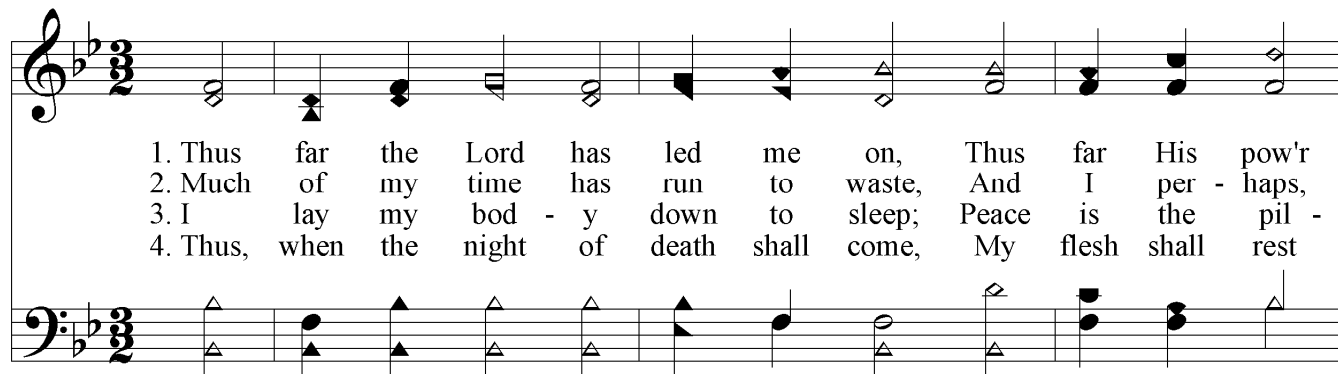


faith - ful word, Our staff, our buck - ler, and our sword, We fol - low Thee.  
day's clear light, Thru life's strange wind - ings, dark or bright, We fol - low Thee.  
friend or foe, Thru pain or ease, thru joy or woe, We fol - low Thee.  
steps to stray; Then in the path that leads to day We fol - low Thee.  
way we trace; O keep us, aid us by Thy grace; We fol - low Thee.



# Thus Far The Lord Has Led Me On

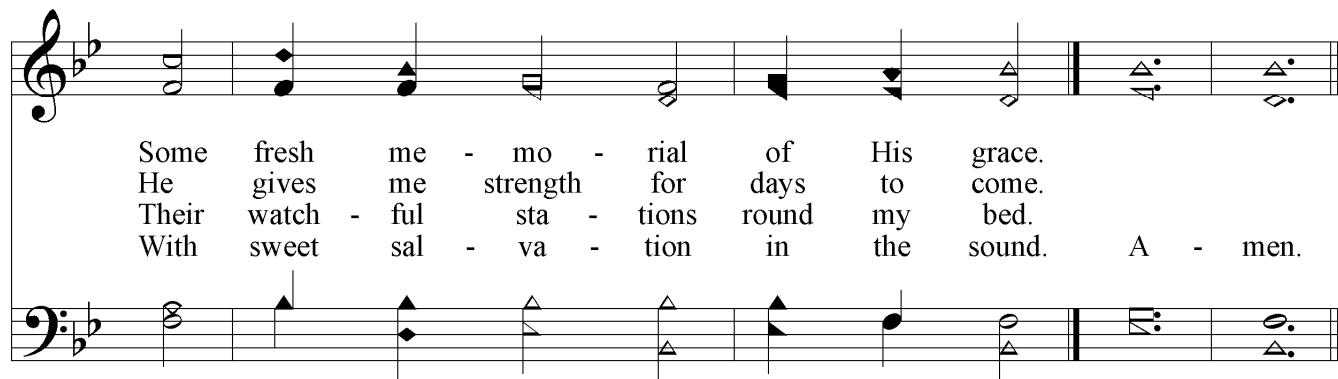
HEBRON L. M.



1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far His pow'r  
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I per - haps,  
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil -  
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest

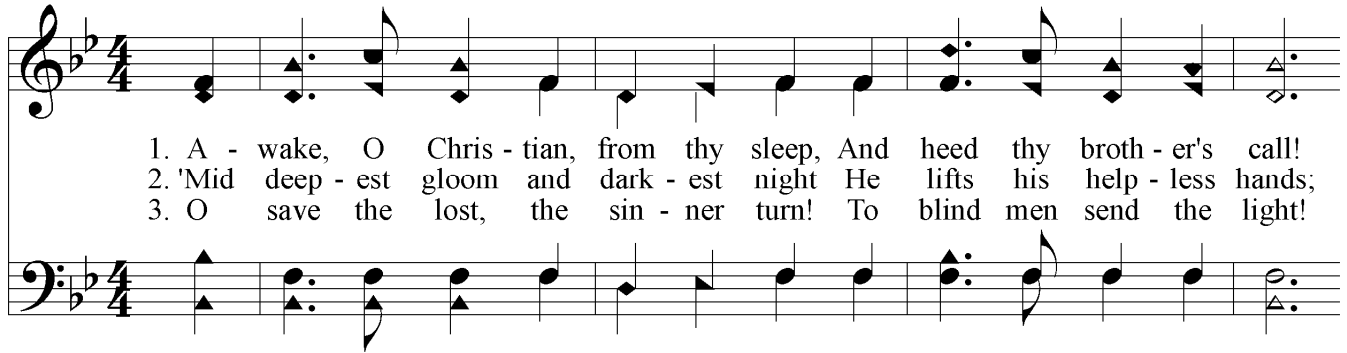


pro - longs my days; And ev - 'ry eve - ning shall make known  
am near my home; But He for - gives my fol - lies past,  
low for my head, While well - ap - point - ed an - gels keep  
be - neath the ground, And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb,




Some fresh me - mo - rial of His grace.  
He gives me strength for days to come.  
Their watch - ful sta - tions round my bed.  
With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound. A - men.

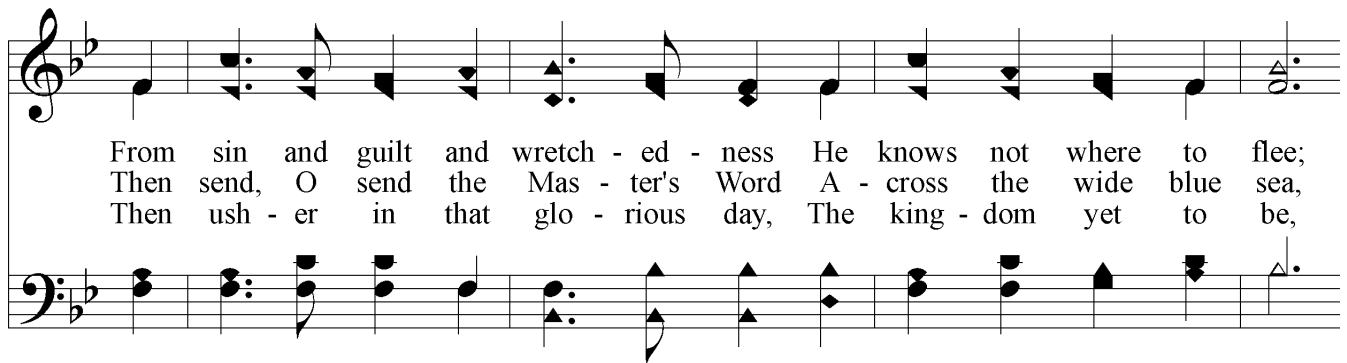
# Thy Brother Calls To Thee



1. A - wake, O Chris - tian, from thy sleep, And heed thy broth - er's call!  
2. 'Mid deep - est gloom and dark - est night He lifts his help - less hands;  
3. O save the lost, the sin - ner turn! To blind men send the light!



He cries to thee a - cross the deep, Where dark - est shad - ows falls.  
Can aught but Je - sus give him light Or break his cru - el bands?  
O let thy soul with ar - dor burn To lead them to the right;



From sin and guilt and wretch - ed - ness He knows not where to flee;  
Then send, O send the Mas - ter's Word A - cross the wide blue sea,  
Then ush - er in that glo - rious day, The king - dom yet to be,



Go tell him how the Lord can bless! Thy broth - er calls to thee.  
Where Ma - ce - do - nia's cry is heard! Thy broth - er calls to thee.  
When all shall own the Mas - ter's sway! Thy broth - er calls to thee.

# Thy Brother Calls To Thee

## Chorus

Thy broth-er calls to thee, Thy broth-er calls to thee; From lands a - far a -  
calls to thee, he calls to thee;

cross the sea He's call-ing, call-ing thee; Thy broth-er calls to thee, Thy  
He's call - ing, call - ing thee; Thy broth-er calls to thee,

broth-er calls to thee; O send the news, the joy-ful news, Thy broth-er calls to thee.  
He calls to thee;

## Coda *After last verse only*

He calls, he calls, Thy broth - er calls to thee;

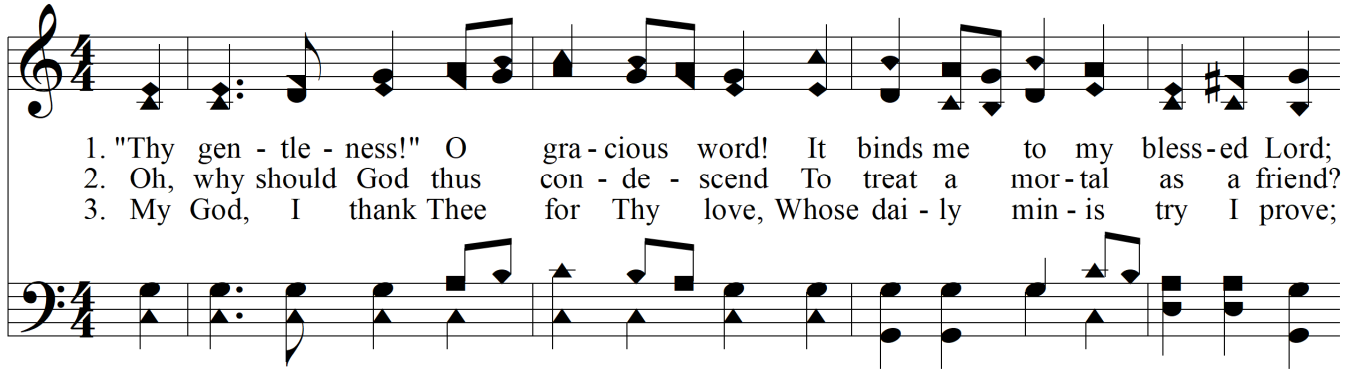
He calls, he calls, Thy broth - er calls to thee;

He calls he calls, Thy broth - er calls to thee.

*Chorus may be repeated pp*

# “Thy Gentleness!” O Gracious Word

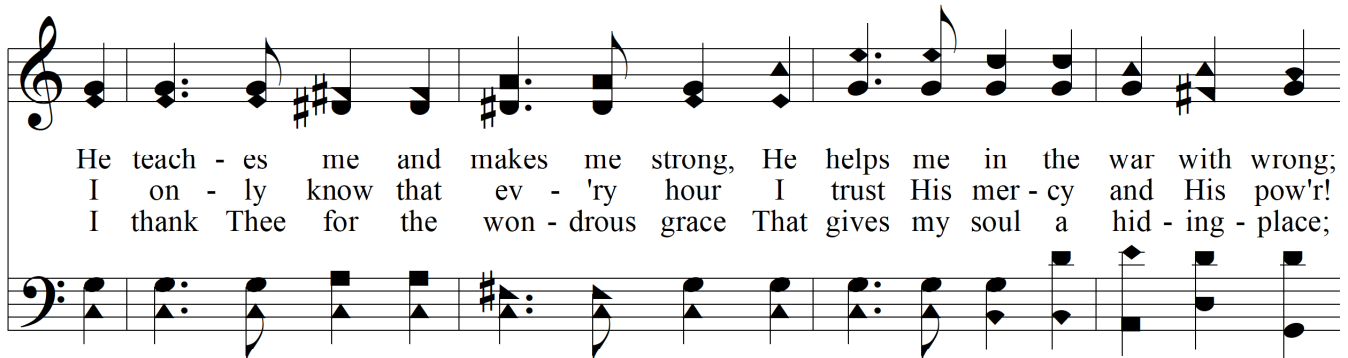
THE WORD



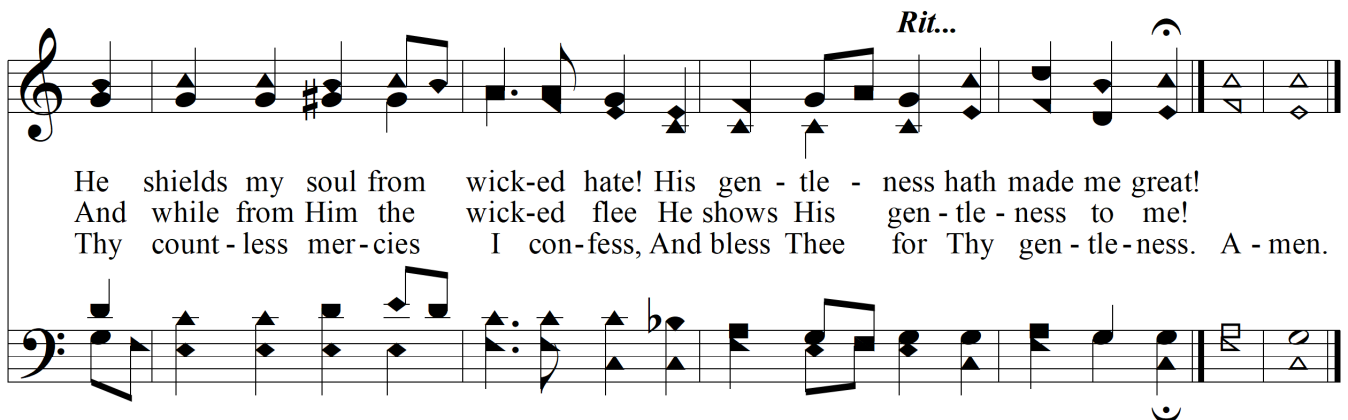
1. "Thy gen - tle - ness!" O gra - cious word! It binds me to my bless - ed Lord;  
2. Oh, why should God thus con - de - scend To treat a mor - tal as a friend?  
3. My God, I thank Thee for Thy love, Whose dai - ly min - is try I prove;



Wher - e'er He leads me I will go— His gen - tle - ness doth help me so!  
And why should He with lov - ing care My dai - ly por - tion so pre - pare?  
I thank Thee for my friends and home, And all the joys that from them come;



He teach - es me and makes me strong, He helps me in the war with wrong;  
I on - ly know that ev - 'ry hour I trust His mer - cy and His pow'r!  
I thank Thee for the won - drous grace That gives my soul a hid - ing - place;



*Rit...*  
He shields my soul from wick - ed hate! His gen - tle - ness hath made me great!  
And while from Him the wick - ed flee He shows His gen - tle - ness to me!  
Thy count - less mer - cies I con - fess, And bless Thee for Thy gen - tle - ness. A - men.

# Thy Grace Impart; in Time to Be

PALESTRINA 8, 8, 8, 4

1. Thy grace im - part; in time to be Shall one great tem - ple rise to Thee,  
2. White flow'rs of love its walls shall climb, Soft bells of peace shall ring its chime,  
3. A sweet - er song shall then be heard, Con - fess - ing, in a world's ac - cord,  
4. That song shall swell from shore to shore, One hope, one faith, one love re - store

Thy church our broad hu - man - i - ty. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Its days shall all be ho - ly time. Al - le - lu - ia!  
The in - ward Christ, the liv - ing Word. Al - le - lu - ia!  
The seam - less robe that Je - sus wore. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

# Thy Faith Hath Made Thee Whole

1. Je - sus is pass - ing a - long to - day, Just as He  
 2. Man - y there are who still blind - ed lie, Heed - ing not  
 3. Blind was the beg - gar, he did not heed What oth - ers  
 4. Je - sus, have mer - cy on me, on me, Blind are my

went on the Jer - i - cho way; If you will but call you may  
 Je - sus as He pass - eth be; When glad - ly He'd an - swer, if  
 said, for he knew his great need; To Je - sus he went with all  
 eyes, but I fain would now see; Oh! where shall I go for my

hear Him now say: "Thy faith hath made thee whole."  
 they would but cry: "Thy faith hath made thee whole."  
 pos - si - ble speed, "Thy faith hath made thee whole."  
 sight, but to Thee? "Thy faith hath made thee whole."

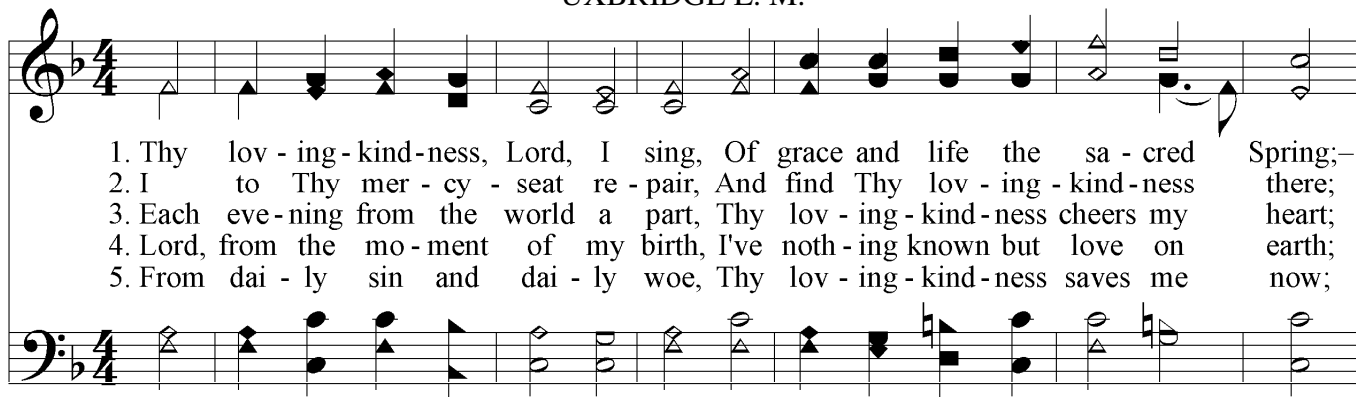
## Chorus

"Thy faith hath made thee whole, Thy faith hath made thee whole;" If

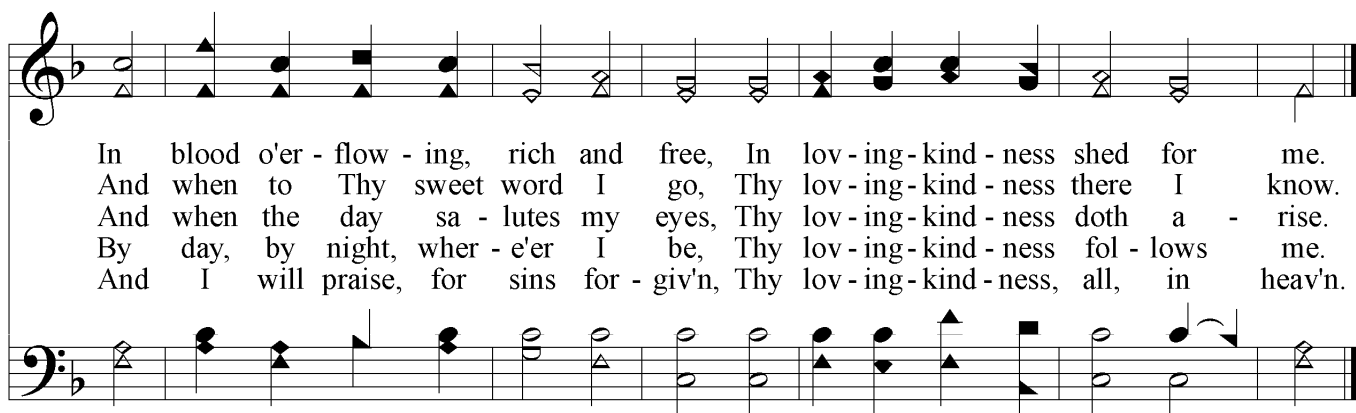
you will but call you may hear Him now say: "Thy faith hath made thee whole."

# Thy Loving-Kindness Lord, I Sing

UXBRIDGE L. M.



1. Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, I sing, Of grace and life the sa - cred Spring;—  
2. I to Thy mer - cy - seat re - pair, And find Thy lov - ing - kind - ness there;  
3. Each eve - ning from the world a part, Thy lov - ing - kind - ness cheers my heart;  
4. Lord, from the mo - ment of my birth, I've noth - ing known but love on earth;  
5. From dai - ly sin and dai - ly woe, Thy lov - ing - kind - ness saves me now;

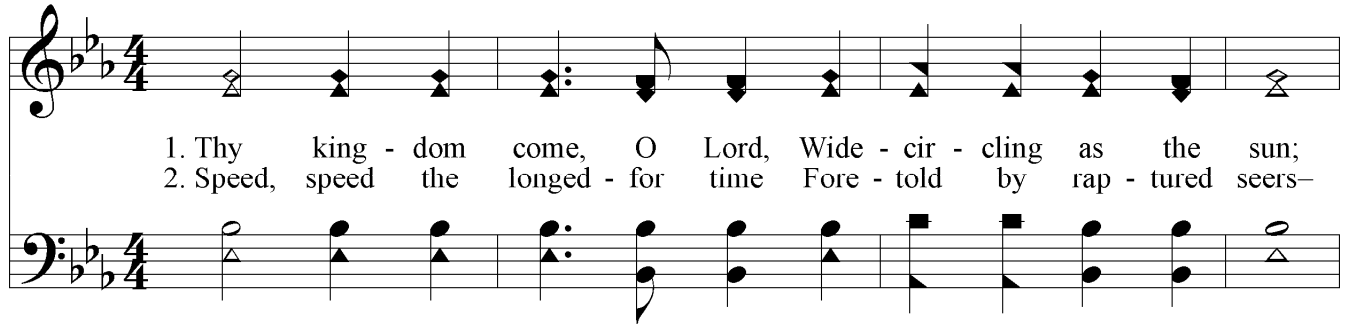


In blood o'er - flow - ing, rich and free, In lov - ing - kind - ness shed for me.  
And when to Thy sweet word I go, Thy lov - ing - kind - ness there I know.  
And when the day sa - lutes my eyes, Thy lov - ing - kind - ness doth a - rise.  
By day, by night, wher - e'er I be, Thy lov - ing - kind - ness fol - lows me.  
And I will praise, for sins for - giv'n, Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, all, in heav'n.

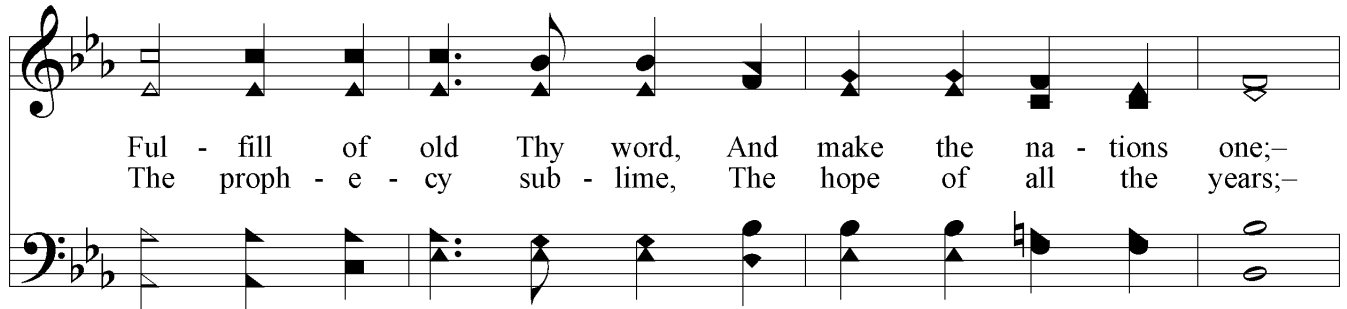


# Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord (Arr. 1)

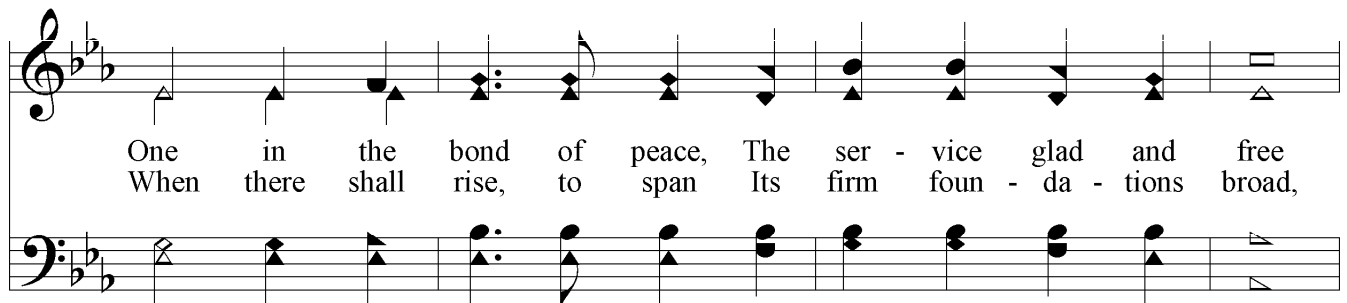
INVITATION 6, 6, 6, 6, D.



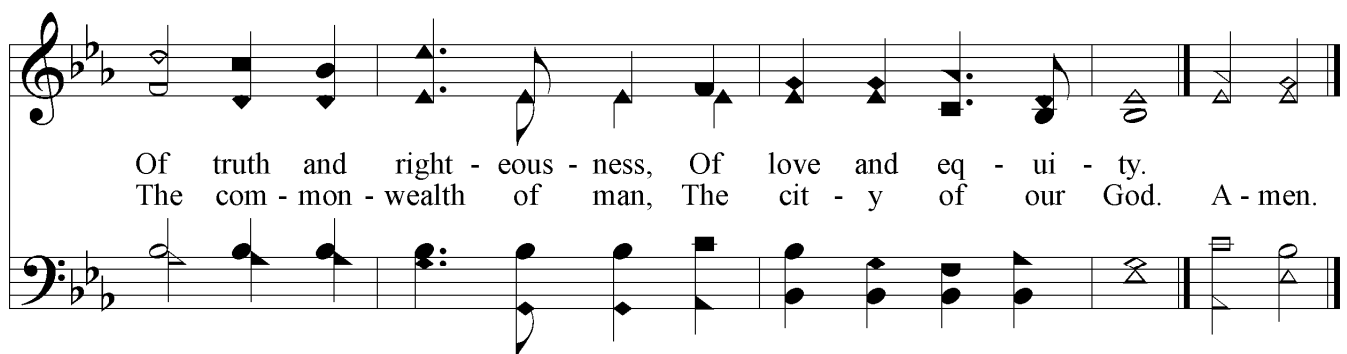
1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;  
2. Speed, speed the longed - for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers-



Ful - fill of old Thy word, And make the na - tions one;-  
The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years;-



One in the bond of peace, The ser - vice glad and free  
When there shall rise, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,



Of truth and right - eous - ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.  
The com - mon - wealth of man, The cit - y of our God. A - men.

# Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord (Arr. 2)

1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;  
2. One in the bond of peace, The ser - vice glad and free  
3. Speed, speed the longed for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers -  
4. Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,

Ful - fill of old Thy word And make the na - tions one; -  
Of truth and right - eous - ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.  
The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years: -  
The com - mon - wealth of man, The cit - y of our God.

# Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord (Arr. 3)

DENBY Eight 6s

*Spirited*

1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide cir - cling as the sun;  
2. Speed, speed the longed - for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers-

Ful - fil of old Thy word And make the na - tions one;-  
The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years;-

One in the bond of peace, The ser - vice glad and free  
Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,

Of truth and right - eous - ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.  
The com - mon - wealth of man, The cit - y of our God. A - men.

# Thy Presence, Lord, Hath Me Supplied

BOWEN L. M.

1. Thy pres - ence, Lord, hath me sup - plied,  
2. Whom then in heav'n, but Thee a - lone,  
3. My trem - bling flesh and ach - ing heart

Thou my right hand sup - port dost give;  
Have I, whose fa - vor I re - quire?  
May of - ten fail to suc - cor me;

Thou first shalt with - Thy coun - sel guide,  
Thru - out the spa - cious earth there's none,  
But God shall in - ward strength im - part,

And then to glo - ry me re - ceive.  
Com - par'd with Thee, that I de - sire.  
And my e - ter - nal por - tion be. A - men.

# Thy Savior Calls Thee

1. Come home! The Shep-herd's ea-ger call, Rings out up-on the moun-tains cold,  
 2. Come home! O wan-der-er, re-joice! Thy Shep-herd's call is won-drous sweet,  
 3. Come home! And rest with-in the fold, Lie down be-side the wa-ters still,

Come home! Its ech-oes rise and fall, To lead the wan-d'rer to the fold.  
 He guides the lost ones with His voice; And home-ward brings the wea-ry feet.  
 Rap-tures of love as yet un-told, Thy hun-gry, wea-ry soul shall fill.

**Chorus**

Come home! Thy Sav-ior calls thee come! Come home! Thy  
 Come home!

way is dark and lone, Come home! Thy Fa-ther loves thee-  
 Come home!

come! Come home! O wan-d'ring one, come home! Come home!  
 Come home! Come home!

# Thy Will Be Done

1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on  
 2. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved, no  
 3. Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir - it  
 4. Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine; and  
 5. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with

life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"  
 long - er night, Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"  
 for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"  
 take a - way All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"  
 tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"

## Chorus

Thy will be done! Thy will be done!  
 Thy will— Thy will be done! Thy will— Thy will be done!

Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"  
 Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"  
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest: "Thy will be done!"  
 All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"  
 I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"

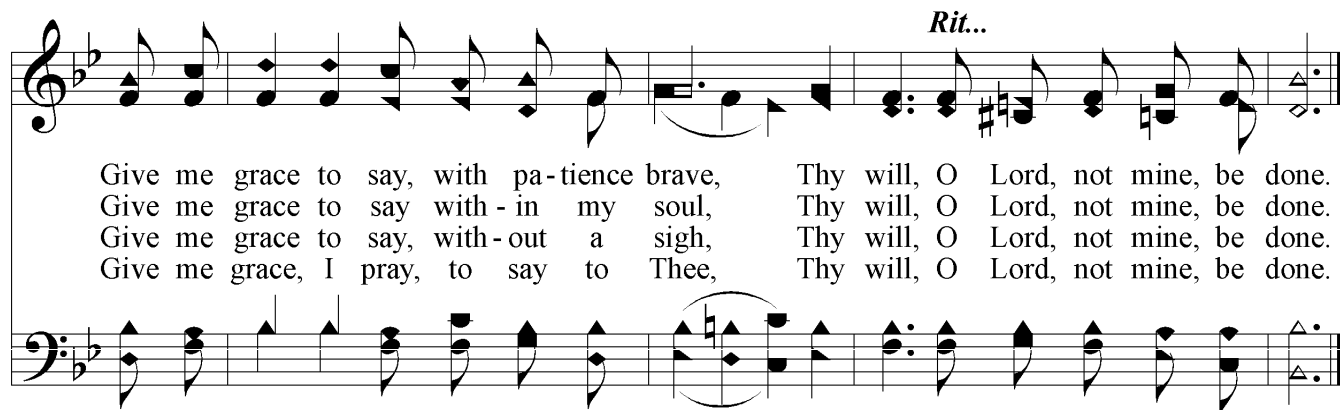
# Thy Will, O Lord, Not Mine

*Slowly*



1. If I may not have the thing I crave, For rea - sons known to Thee a - lone;  
2. If I may not reach my aimed for goal, Tho' striv - ing hard from sun to sun;  
3. If I may not rise to hon - ors high, Have nei - ther fame nor for - tune won;  
4. If I may not be from trou - ble free, Since trou - ble comes to ev - 'ry one,

*Rit...*



Give me grace to say, with pa - tience brave, Thy will, O Lord, not mine, be done.  
Give me grace to say with - in my soul, Thy will, O Lord, not mine, be done.  
Give me grace to say, with - out a sigh, Thy will, O Lord, not mine, be done.  
Give me grace, I pray, to say to Thee, Thy will, O Lord, not mine, be done.

# Thy Word Abideth

*Allegro*

1. Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot-steps guid - eth; Who its truth be -  
2. When our foes lurk near us, Com - fort Thou and cheer us, Mes - sage of sal -  
3. Word of mer - cy, giv - ing Suc - cor to the liv - ing, Word of life, sup -

liev - eth Light and joy re - ceive; Who can tell the pleas - ure Or re -  
va - tion, Shin - ing all the way, When life's storms hang o'er us And dark  
ply - ing Joy and peace di - vine! Lord, Thy truth dis - cern - ing, Of Thy

count the treas - ure That Thy word im - parts to All who will be - lieve?  
clouds be - fore us, Let Thy light di - rect us To the realms of day.  
pre - cepts learn - ing, Send Thy light to guide us, Make us whol - ly Thine!

## Chorus

Sav - ior, be Thou near us, Send Thy word to cheer us, May its rays il -  
Be Thou near us, Bless and cheer us, Lord, il -



# Thy Word Abideth

The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system begins with a *Cres...* marking. The vocal line has lyrics: "lu - mine all our pil - grim way; All its truth be - liev - ing, lu - mine all our pil - grim way to glo - ry;". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line. The second system also begins with a *Cres...* marking and ends with a *ff* (fortissimo) dynamic. The vocal line has lyrics: "Hope and joy re - ceiv - ing; We will fol - low on - ward to the land of day." The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line.

*Cres...*

lu - mine all our pil - grim way; All its truth be - liev - ing,  
lu - mine all our pil - grim way to glo - ry;

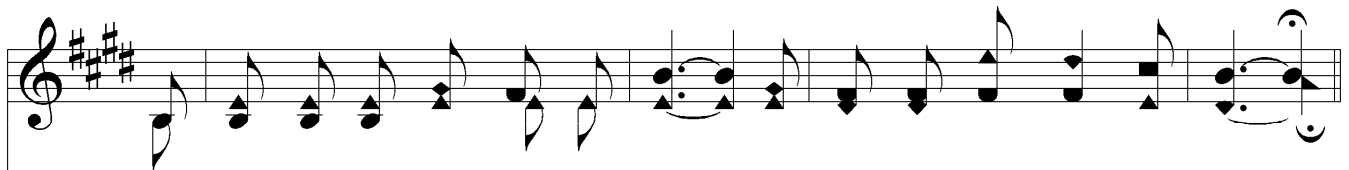
*Cres...* *ff*

Hope and joy re - ceiv - ing; We will fol - low on - ward to the land of day.

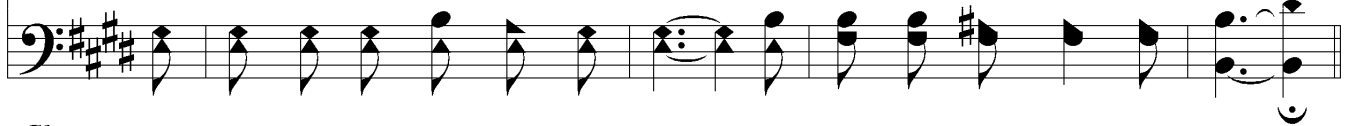
# Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart (Arr. 1)



1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way,  
2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es - tab - lished and fixed on high;  
3. At morn - ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;  
4. Thru Him whom Thy Word hath fore - told, The Sav - ior and Morn - ing Star,



To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n - ly way.  
Thy faith - ful - ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.  
For Thou art my por - tion, O Lord, And shall be thru all my days.  
Sal - va - tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a - far.



## Chorus *Ps. 119:11*



Thy Word have I hid in my heart, That I might not  
in my heart,



sin a - gainst Thee; a - gainst Thee; That I might not sin, That



# *Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart*

*ad lib...*

I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). 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. The tempo/mood marking 'ad lib...' is placed above the first few notes of the melody.

# Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart (Arr. 2)

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al -  
 2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es - tab - lished and fixed on  
 3. At morn - ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee  
 4. Thru Him whom Thy Word hath fore - told, The Sav - ior and Morn - ing

way; To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the  
 high; Thy faith - ful - ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for  
 praise; For Thou art my por - tion, O Lord, And shall be thru  
 Star, Sal - va - tion and peace have been brought To those who have

## Chorus

heav'n - ly way.  
 ev - er, nigh.  
 all my days! Thy Word have I hid in my heart,  
 strayed a - far.

That I might not sin a - gainst Thee; That I might not sin, That

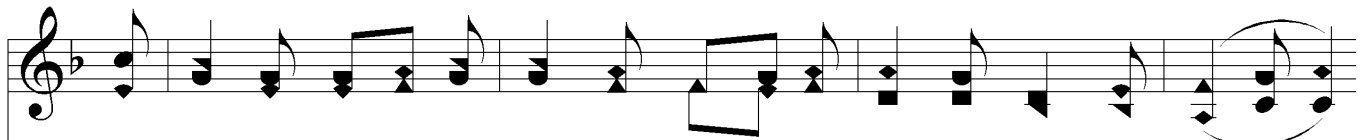
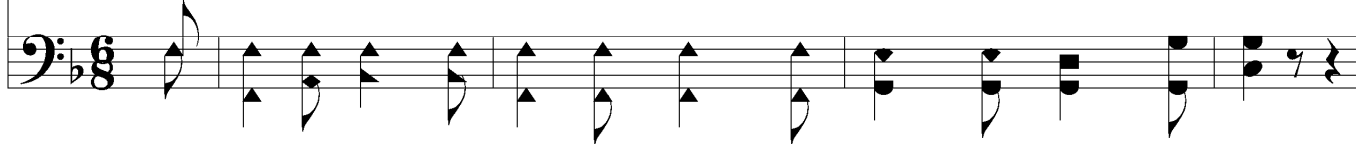
I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart. A - men.

# Thy Word Is Like A Garden (Arr. 1)

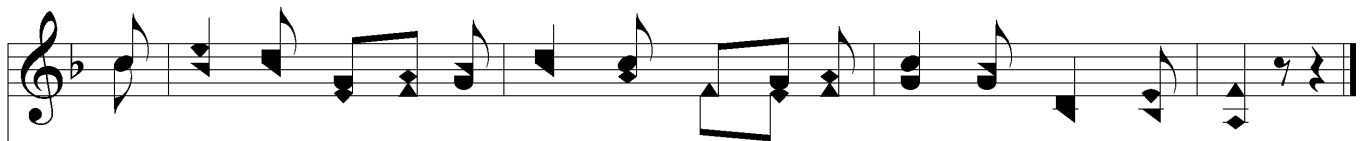
EIN GAERTNER, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.



1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;  
2. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare  
3. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light  
4. Thy Word is like an ar - m'y grand Where sol - diers may re - pair  
5. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,  
6. O may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word, my trust - y sword;



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there;  
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there;  
Are seen to guide the trav - 'ler home And make his path - way bright;  
And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need - ful weap - ons there;  
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!  
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord;

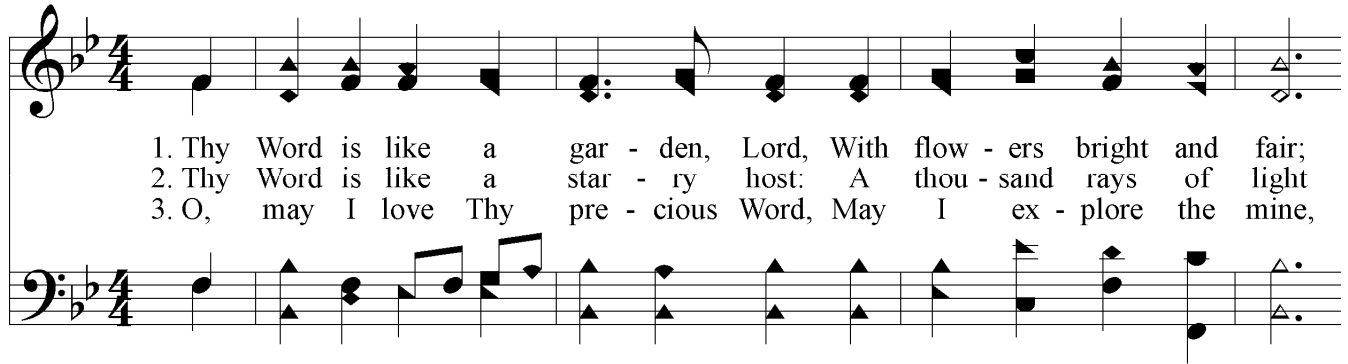


And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.  
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.  
Are seen to guide the trav - 'ler home And make his path - way bright.  
And find for life's lone bat - tle - day All need - ful weap - ons there.  
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!  
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord.

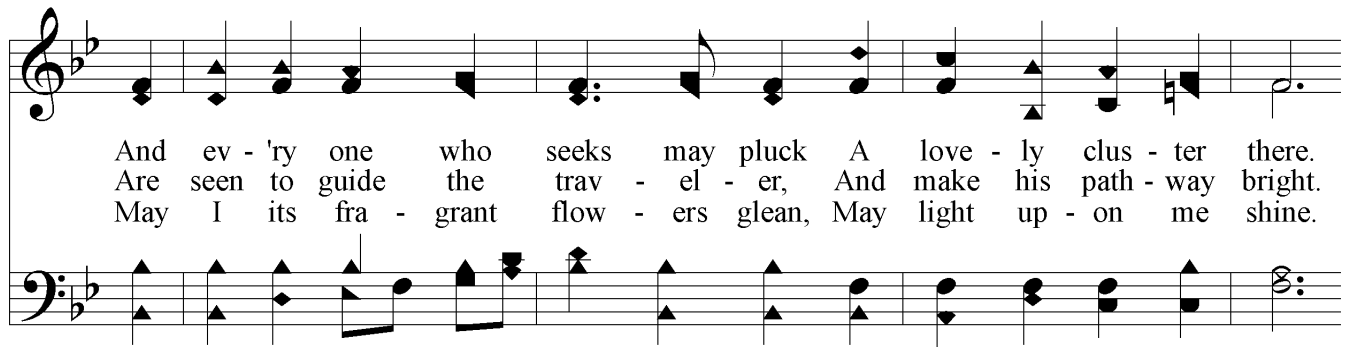


# Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord (Arr. 2)

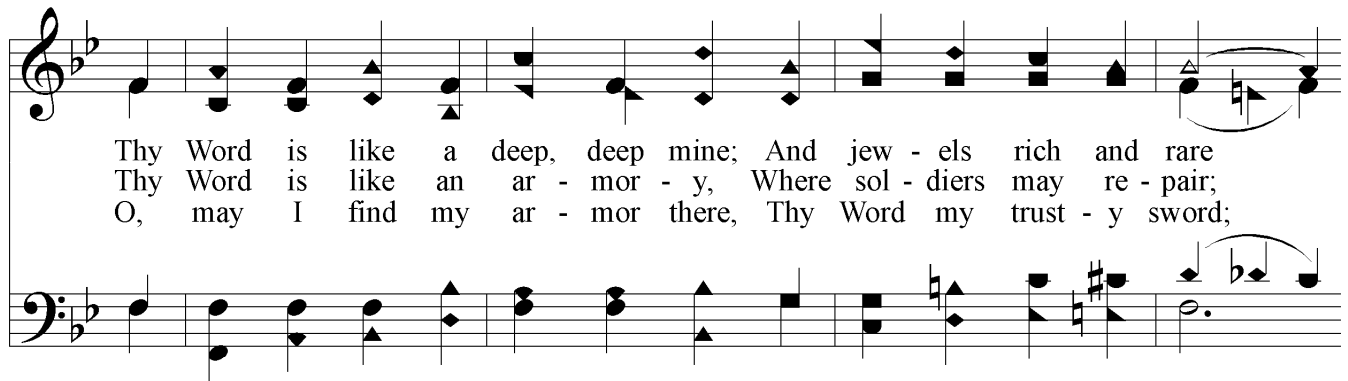
SERAPH C. M. D.



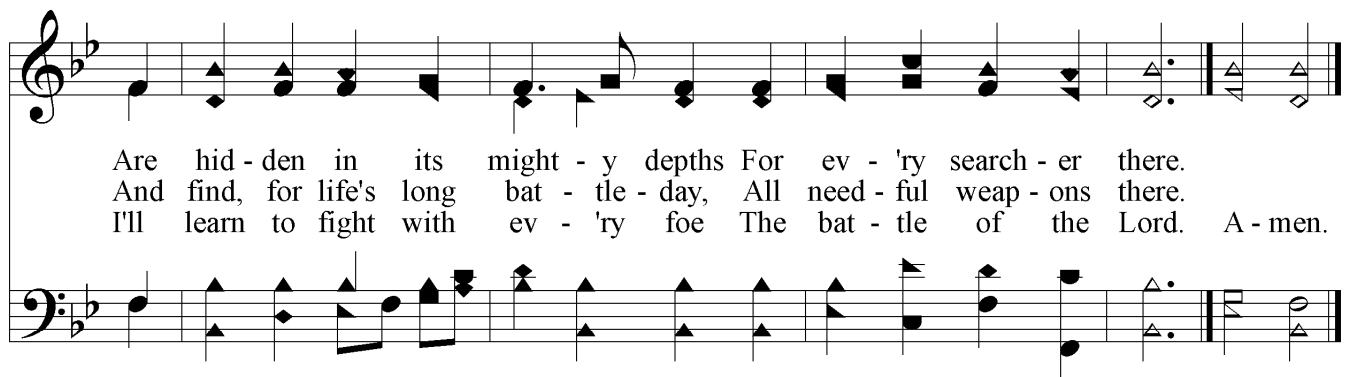
1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;  
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light  
3. O, may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.  
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.  
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine.



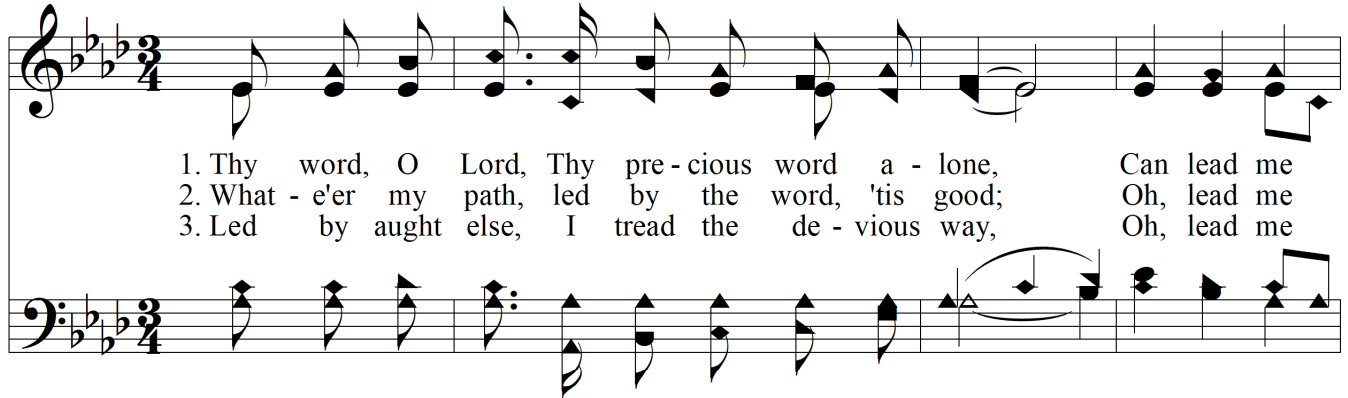
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare  
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol - diers may re - pair;  
O, may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word my trust - y sword;



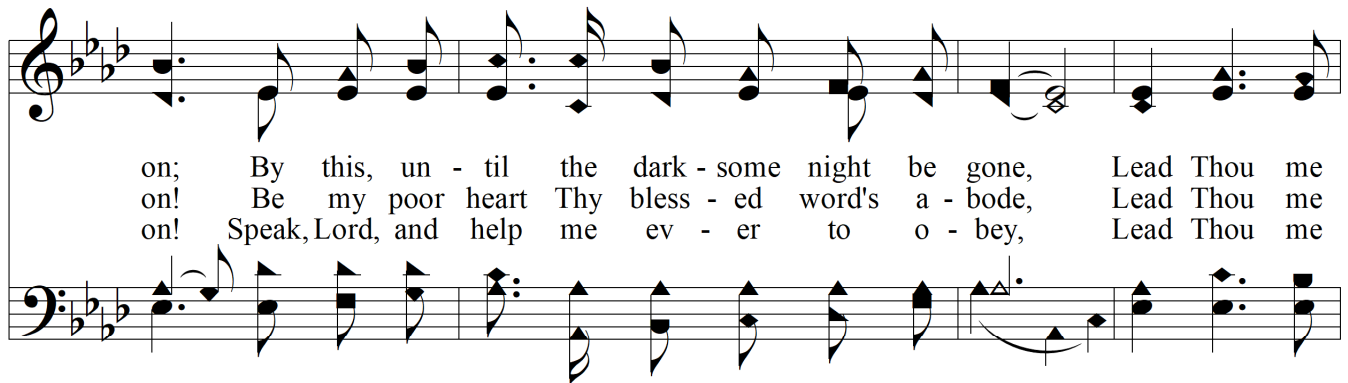
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.  
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.  
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - men.

# Thy Word, O Lord

LUX BENIGNA 10s & 4s.



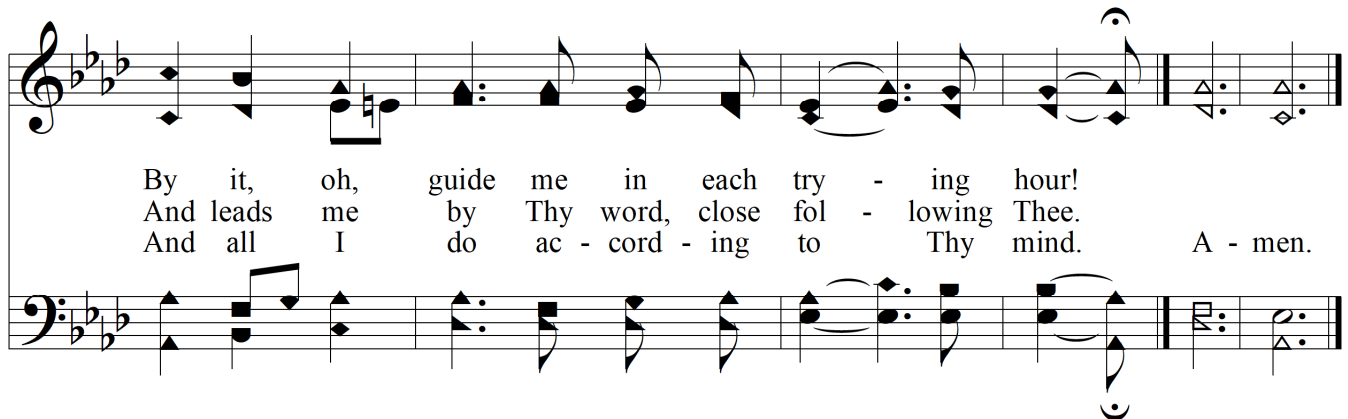
1. Thy word, O Lord, Thy pre-cious word a-lone, Can lead me  
2. What-e'er my path, led by the word, 'tis good; Oh, lead me  
3. Led by aught else, I tread the de-vious way, Oh, lead me



on; By this, un-til the dark-some night be gone, Lead Thou me  
on! Be my poor heart Thy bless-ed word's a-bode, Lead Thou me  
on! Speak, Lord, and help me ev-er to o-bey, Lead Thou me



on! Thy word is light, Thy word is life and pow'r;  
on! Thy Ho-ly Spir-it gives the light to see,  
on! My ev-'ry step shall then be well de-fined,



By it, oh, guide me in each try-ing hour!  
And leads me by Thy word, close fol-lowing Thee.  
And all I do ac-cord-ing to Thy mind. A-men.

# Thy Worthiness Is All Our Song

HOSANNA

1. Thy wor - thi - ness is all our song,  
2. Sal - va - tion to our God, who shines  
3. To Him who loved us, and hath washed

O Lamb of God; for Thou wast slain,  
In face of our Je - sus, on the throne,  
Us from our sins in His own blood,

And by Thy blood brought'st us to God,  
The on - ly just and mer - ci - ful—  
And who hath made us kings and priests

Out of each na - tion, tribe and tongue:  
Sal - va - tion to the wor - thy Lamb,  
To His own Fa - ther and His God,



# Thy Worthiness Is All Our Song

To God hast made us kings and priests;  
With loud voice all the church as scribes;  
The glo - ry and do - min - ion be

And we shall reign up - on the earth.  
"A - men," say an - gels round the throne.  
To Him e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

## Chorus

Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to the Lamb of God!

## D.S. al Fine

Glo - ry! glo - ry! let us sing Grate - ful prais - es to our King:

# Tidings Of Joy

1. Tid - ings, tid - ings, tid - ings of great joy,      Tid - ings of a Sav - ior's love  
 2. Hail Him, hail Him, hail Him King of kings,      Joy - ful news of par - don free,  
 3. Praise Him, praise Him join with one ac - cord,      Praise and hon - or glad - ly bring

all tongues em - ploy;      Tid - ings, tid - ings joy - ous mes - sage free,  
 to all He brings;      Wel - come, wel - come, join the glad ac - claim,  
 our ris - en Lord;      Al - le - lu - ia whose will may come,

*Chorus*

Je - sus died for you and me.      Glad tid - ings pro -  
 Je - sus died for you and me.      Pro - claim with joy,  
 All may find a heav'n - ly home.

claim,      The glad mes - sage of love;      In  
 Christ is come,      mes - sen - ger,      go pro - claim In

sweet      re - frain,      'Tis the mes - sage from a - far.  
 sweet re - frain in sweet re - frain

# Times Of Refreshing

*mf*

1. We read of the 'times of re - fresh - ing,' And sea - sons of  
 2. O soul in the vale of deep sor - rows, O pro - di - gal,  
 3. To those who will come there's a wel - come, Like on - ly a

boun - ti - ful grace; When pen - i - tents deep in con - tri - tion, May  
 chas - tened by grief; Come, bring - ing the sins that op - press thee, To  
 Fa - ther can give: And sweet re - sto - ra - tion is prom - ised To

*Chorus*

*f*

know of God's par - don and peace. O glo - ri - ous 'times of re -  
 Him Who has pur - chased re - lief.  
 all who the prom - ise be - lieve.

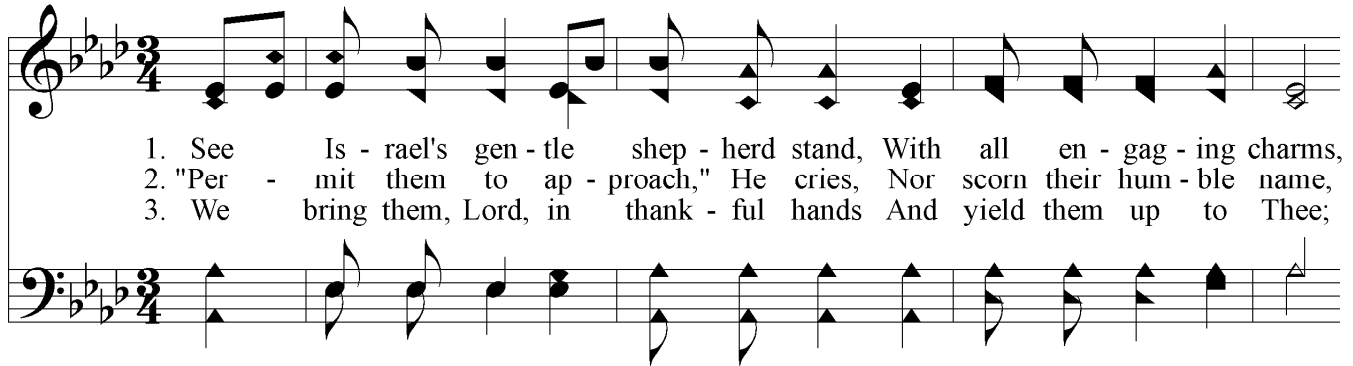
fresh - ing,' We rest on the prom - ise se - cure, God send us the

# *Times Of Refreshing*

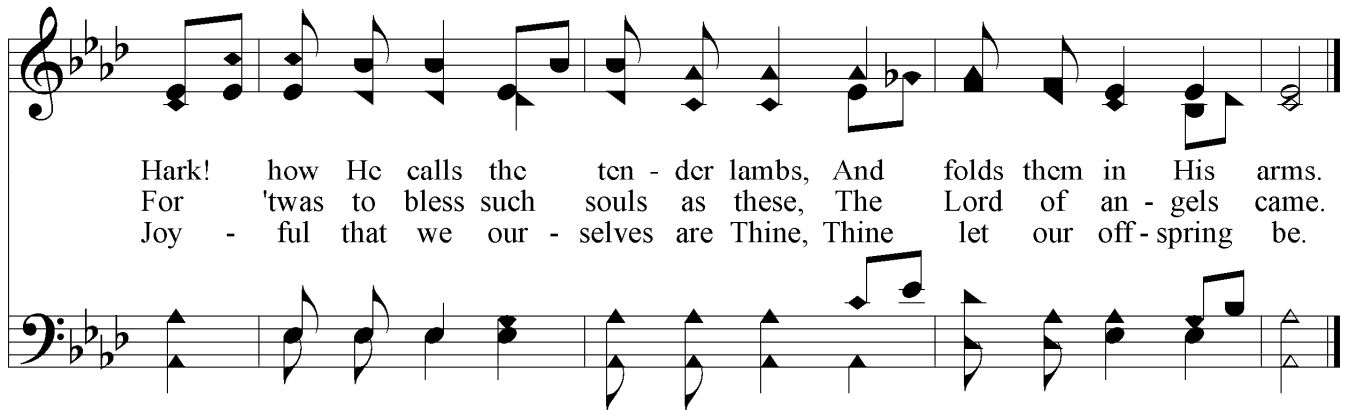
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Times Of Refreshing". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'times of re - fresh - ing' That shall for - ev - er en - dure.

'times of re - fresh - ing' That shall for - ev - er en - dure.

# Tioga



1. See Is - rael's gen - tle shep - herd stand, With all en - gag - ing charms,  
2. "Per - mit them to ap - proach," He cries, Nor scorn their hum - ble name,  
3. We bring them, Lord, in thank - ful hands And yield them up to Thee;



Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms.  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came.  
Joy - ful that we our - selves are Thine, Thine let our off - spring be.

# Till He Come (Arr. 1)



1. "Till He come:" O let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;  
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,  
3. See, the feast of love is spread: Drink the wine, and break the bread;

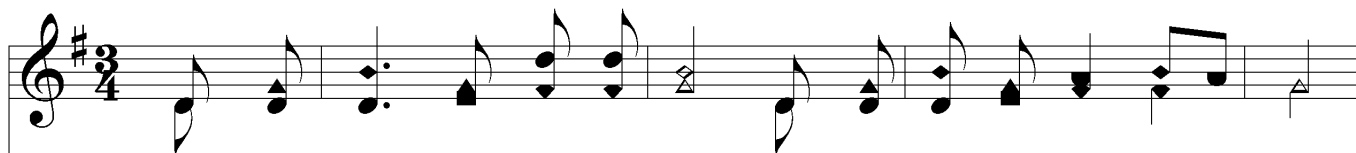


Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast;  
Sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord Calls us round His heav'n - ly board;



Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come."  
Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb: It is on - ly "Till He come."  
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come."

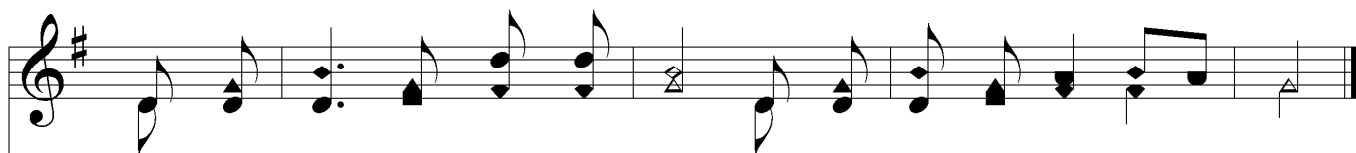
## Till He Come (Arr. 2)



1. "Till He come!"— Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;  
 2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on that rest a - bove,  
 3. Clouds and dark - ness round us press; Would we have one sor - row less?  
 4. See the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and eat the bread;



Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
 When the words of love and cheer Fall no long - er on our ear,  
 All the sharp - ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,  
 Sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord Call us round His heav'n - ly board,



Let us think, how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come!"  
 Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb, It is on - ly "Till He come!"  
 Death, and dark - ness, and the tomb, Pain us on - ly "Till He come!"  
 Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come!"

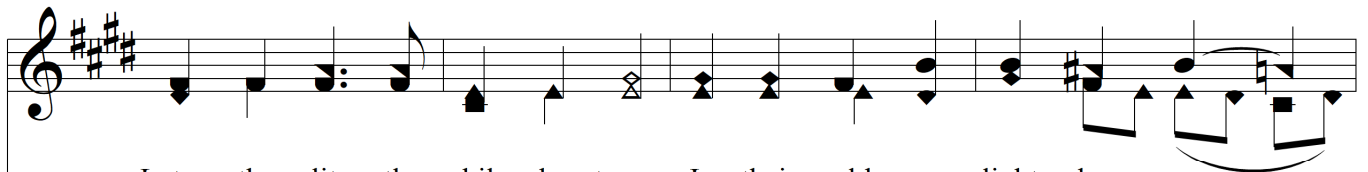


# “Till He Come:” Oh, Let The Words (Arr. 3)

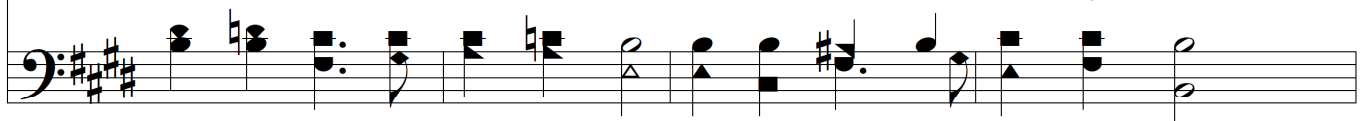
DYKES



1. "Till He come:" Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. See, the feast of love is spread: Drink the wine, and break the bread



Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?  
Sweet me - mo - rials - till the Lord Call us round His heav'n - ly board -



Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that - "Till He come."  
Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb: It is on - ly - "Till He come."  
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly - "Till He come."





# Till He Come (Arr. 4)

1. "Till He come!" Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;  
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,  
3. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and break the bread:

Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen:  
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?  
Sweet me - mor - ials - till the Lord Call us round His heav'n - ly board;

Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come."  
Hush, be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb: It is on - ly "Till He come."  
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come."

# Till He Come (Arr. 5)

*Male voices in unison*



1. 'Midst the dark - ness, storm, and sor - row, One bright gleam I see;  
 2. Who is this who comes to meet me, On the de - sert way,  
 3. Oh, the bless - ed joy of meet - ing, All the de - sert past!



Well I know the bless - ed mor - row Christ will come for me—  
 As the Morn - ing Star fore - tell - ing God's un - cloud - ed day?  
 Oh! the won - drous words of greet - ing He shall speak at last,



From the light, and peace, and glo - ry, Of the Fa - ther's home,  
 He it is who came to win me On the cross of shame;  
 He and I, to - geth - er en - t'ring Those bright courts a - bove;



I am watch - ing for His com - ing, Wait - ing till He come.  
 In His glo - ry will I know Him Ev - er - more the same.  
 He and I, to - geth - er shar - ing All the Fa - ther's love.

## *Chorus*



I am watch - ing, I am wait - ing, till He come, (till He come,)



I am watch - ing, I am wait - ing, till He come, (till He come,)



# Till He Come

Oh, the bless - ed joy of meet - ing, Oh the bless - ed words of greet - ing,

*Rall...* *ad lib.*

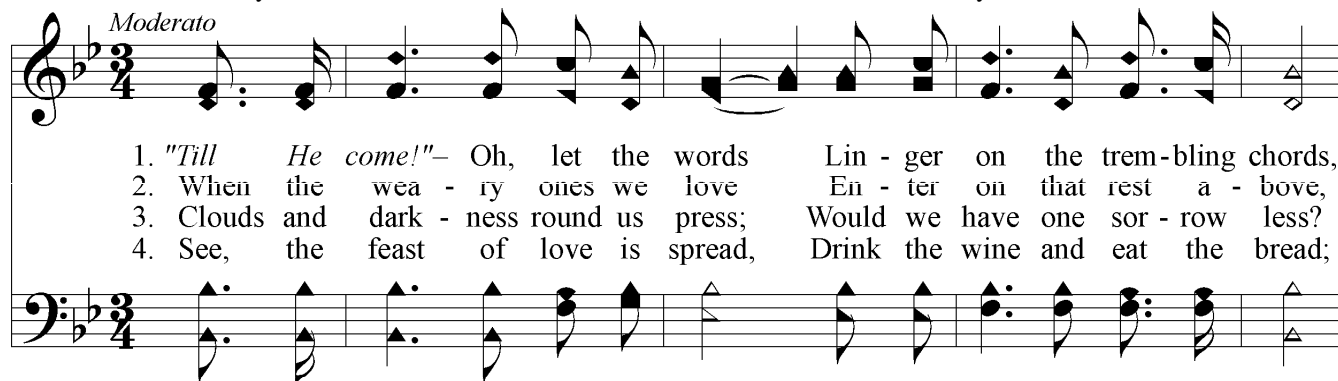
I am watch - ing, I am wait - ing, till He come.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the final two lines. The music is in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The vocal line is written on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is written on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staff. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system begins with the instruction 'Rall...' and 'ad lib.' above the vocal staff. The second system ends with a double bar line.

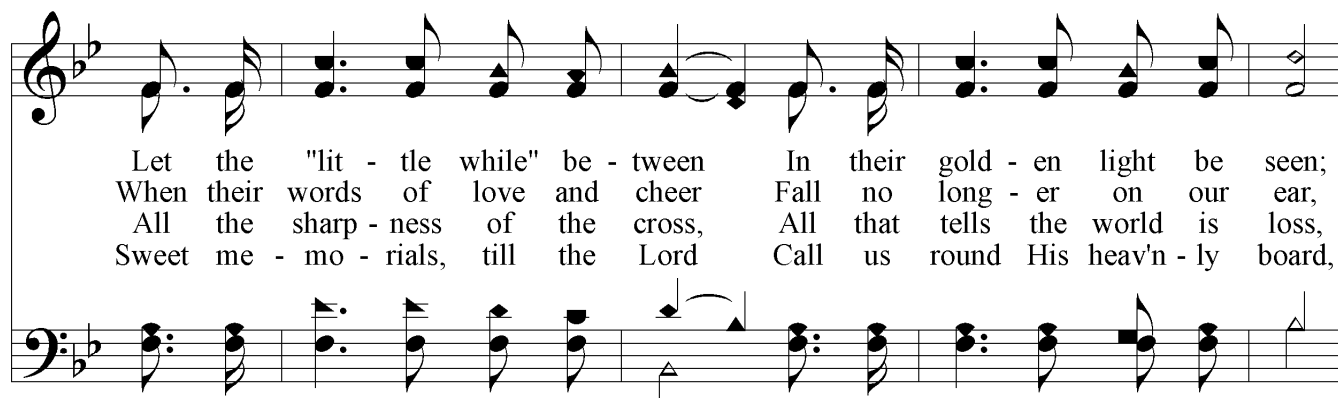
# Till He Come (Arr. 6)

“For yet a little while and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry.” – Heb. 10:37

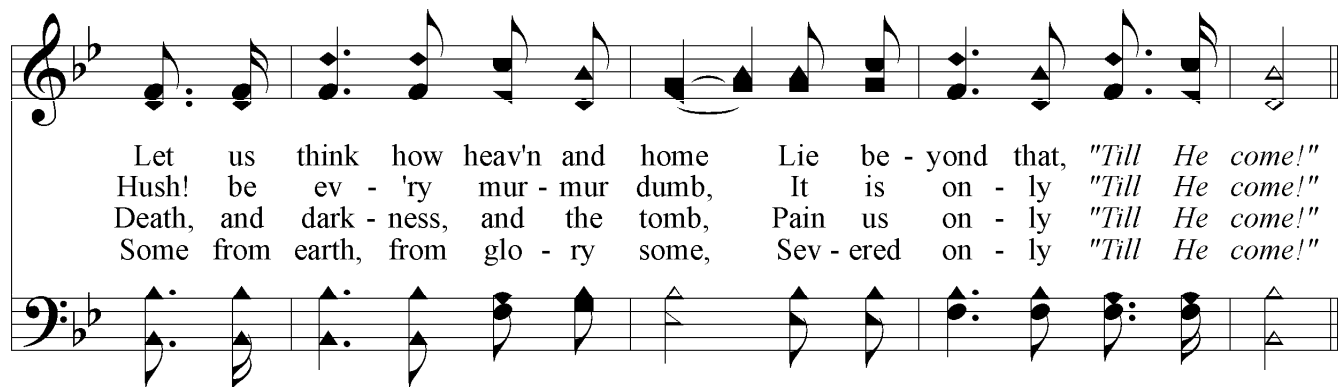
*Moderato*



1. "Till He come!"— Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords,  
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on that rest a - bove,  
3. Clouds and dark - ness round us press; Would we have one sor - row less?  
4. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and eat the bread;



Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
When their words of love and cheer Fall no long - er on our ear,  
All the sharp - ness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,  
Sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord Call us round His heav'n - ly board,



Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that, "Till He come!"  
Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb, It is on - ly "Till He come!"  
Death, and dark - ness, and the tomb, Pain us on - ly "Till He come!"  
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come!"

# Till We Get Home

1. Thru toil and sor - row, thru pain and strife, Thru days of bless - ing  
 2. Tho' oft the jour - ney seem dark and drear, And rough the path - way  
 3. He will not suf - fer us to be tried More than we're a - ble,  
 4. All thru the jour - ney of life be - low, His bless - ed Spir - it

and all thru life, His Word is faith - ful: wher - e'er we roam  
 we trav - el here, Still He is lead - ing wher - e'er we roam,  
 and will pro - vide A way more bless - ed for us who roam, -  
 He will be - stow, And won - drous glo - ry is yet to come

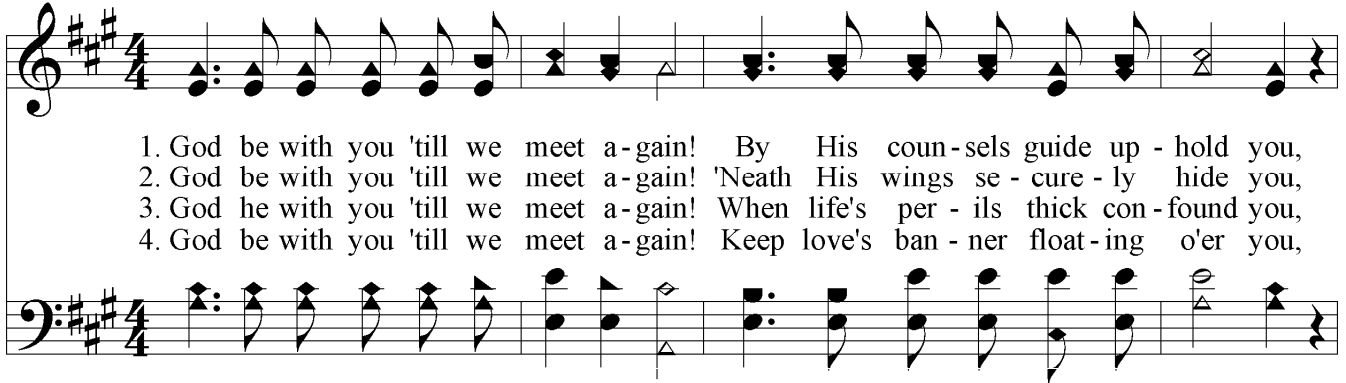
## Chorus

He will be with us till we get home. 1,2,3. Till we get home,  
 His pow'r will keep us till we get home.  
 His pres - ence with us till we get home. 4. When we get home,  
 Af - ter the strug - gle, when we get home.

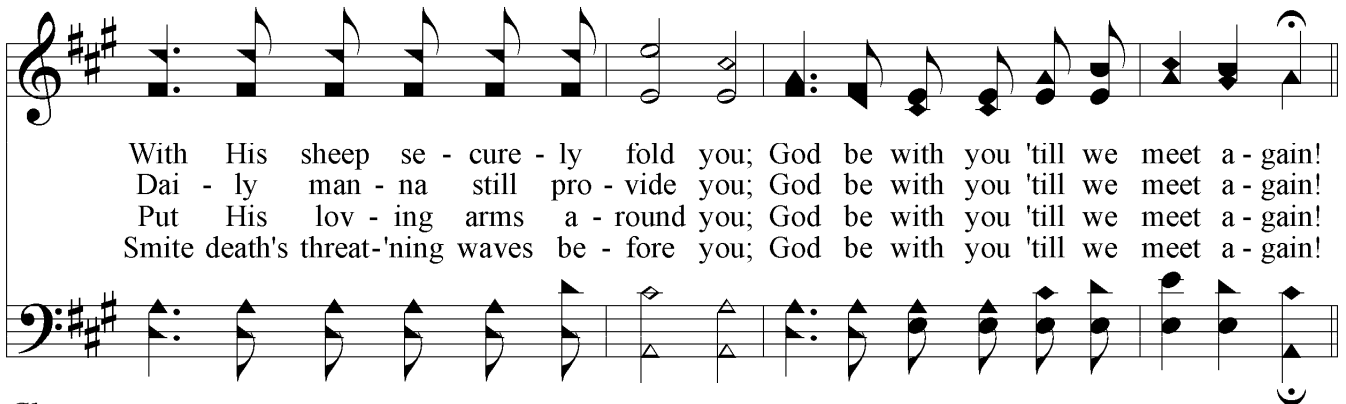
till we get home, He will be with us till we get home!  
 when we get home, And won - drous glo - ry when we get home!  
 get home!

# Till We Meet Again

(Closing Song)



1. God be with you 'till we meet a-gain! By His coun-sels guide up - hold you,  
2. God be with you 'till we meet a-gain! 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you,  
3. God he with you 'till we meet a-gain! When life's per - ils thick con - found you,  
4. God be with you 'till we meet a-gain! Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,



With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you 'till we meet a - gain!  
Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you 'till we meet a - gain!  
Put His lov - ing arms a - round you; God be with you 'till we meet a - gain!  
Smite death's threat - ning waves be - fore you; God be with you 'till we meet a - gain!

## Chorus



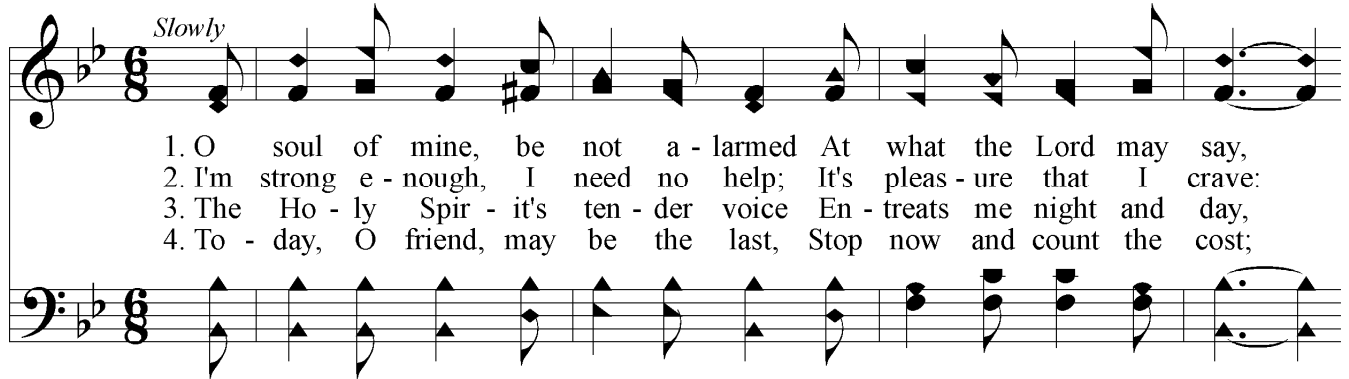
'Till we meet, 'Til we meet, 'Till we meet in Ca-nnan land!  
'Till we meet, 'Till we meet, hap-py land,



'Till we meet, 'Till we meet, 'Till we meet and nev-er part a - gain.  
'Till we meet, 'Till we meet

# Time Enough Yet

*Slowly*

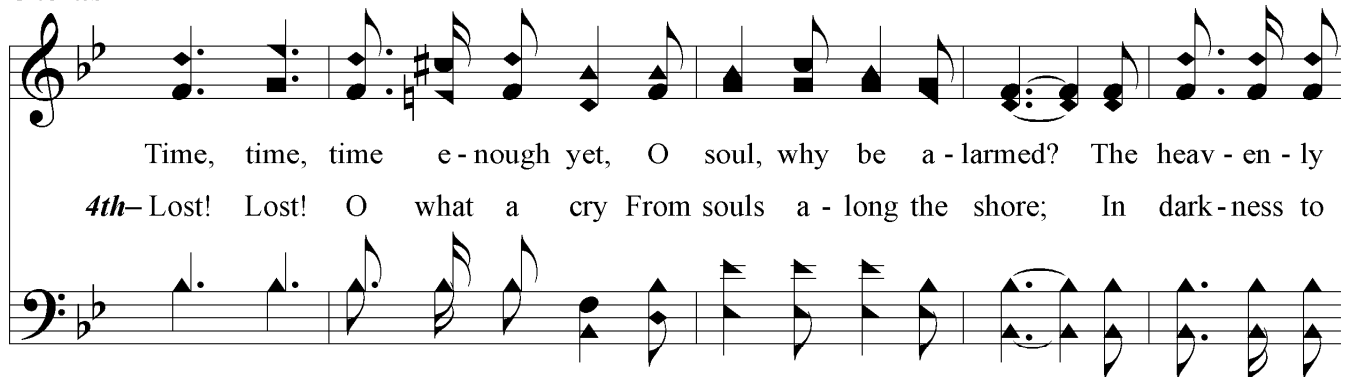


1. O soul of mine, be not a-larmed At what the Lord may say,  
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help; It's pleas-ure that I crave:  
3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice En-treats me night and day,  
4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;



Some fu-ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.  
When I have drunk life's spar-king cup, I'll call on Christ to save.  
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o-bey.  
You stand con-demned be-fore the throne, Your soul for-ev-er lost.

## Chorus



Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The heav-en-ly  
*4th*- Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore; In dark-ness to



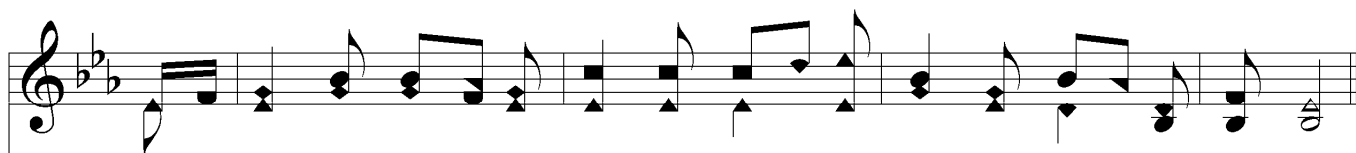
way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time e-nough yet!  
go, in sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more!

This song is free to all music publishers

# 'Tis A Great Salvation



1. How hope - less was the sin - ner's lot, How sad his lost con - di - tion,  
 2. Should jus - tice reign, we naught but death And end - less hell could mer - it;  
 3. Not on - ly from the guilt of sin, But from it pow'r He frees us;  
 4. He o - pens wide the pris - on doors, And breaks the chains that bind us  
 5. His blood a - lone will cleanse from sin, And save from con - dem - na - tion



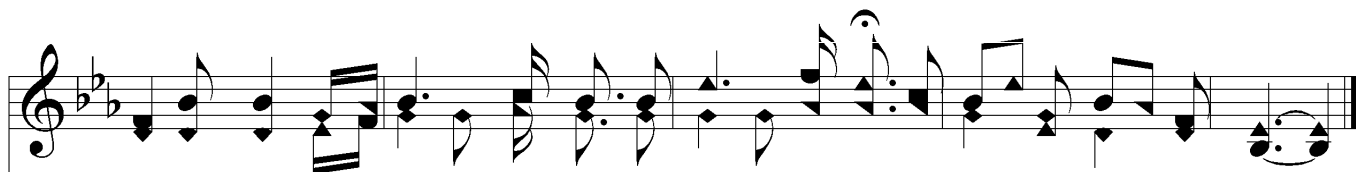
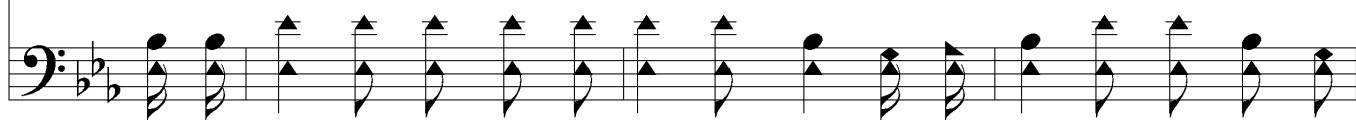
Un - til the news came down to earth, For sin there is re - mis - sion.  
 But bleed - ing Mer - cy speaks, and we E - ter - nal life in - her - it.  
 'Tis won - drous grace when we be - come New crea - tures in Christ Je - sus.  
 And bids us on - ward press, and leave 'The world and sin be - hind us.  
 Then "how shall we es - cape, if we Ne - glect so great sal - va - tion?"



## Chorus



'Tis a great sal - va - tion the Je - sus brings, 'Tis a great sal - va - tion that



Je - sus brings; To great sin - ners this great Sav - ior A great sal - va - tion brings.  
 To all great sin - ners this lov - ing

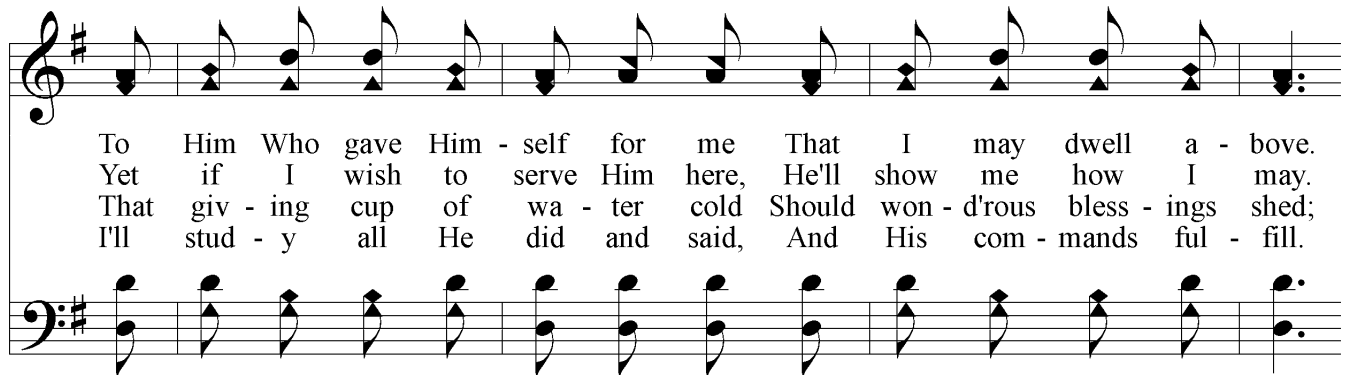




# 'Tis But Little I Can Do



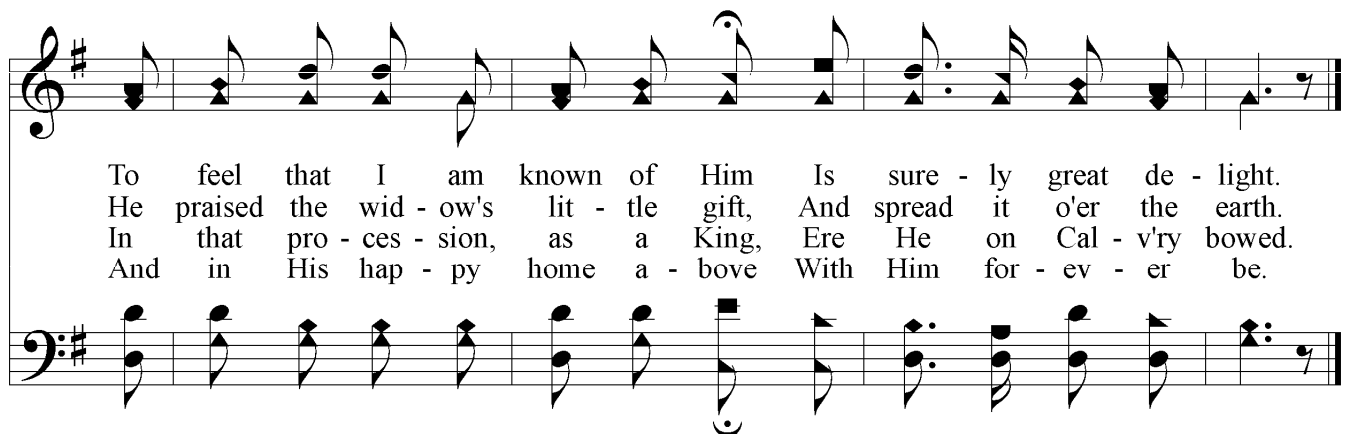
1. 'Tis but lit - tle I can do To prove my faith and love,  
2. 'Tis but lit - tle I can do, So lit - tle I can say—  
3. 'Tis so lit - tle I can do, And yet the Sav - ior said  
4. Tho' 'tis lit - tle I can do, Yet what I can, I will—



To Him Who gave Him - self for me That I may dwell a - bove.  
Yet if I wish to serve Him here, He'll show me how I may.  
That giv - ing cup of wa - ter cold Should won - d'rous bless - ings shed;  
I'll stud - y all He did and said, And His com - mands ful - fill.



But what I can, with will - ing mind I'll do with all my might—  
And sim - ple du - ties faith - ful done— He sees and knows their worth;  
And prais - es that the chil - dren gave Did please Him as He rode  
And al - ways think, how bright the day When I His face shall see,



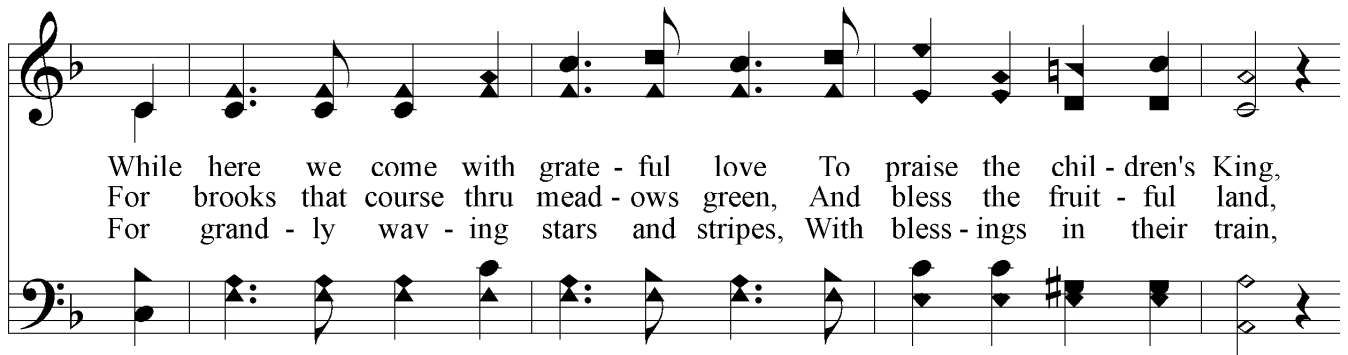
To feel that I am known of Him Is sure - ly great de - light.  
He praised the wid - ow's lit - tle gift, And spread it o'er the earth.  
In that pro - ces - sion, as a King, Ere He on Cal - v'ry bowed.  
And in His hap - py home a - bove With Him for - ev - er be.

# 'Tis Children's Day

HOSANNA, Irregular, with CHORUS



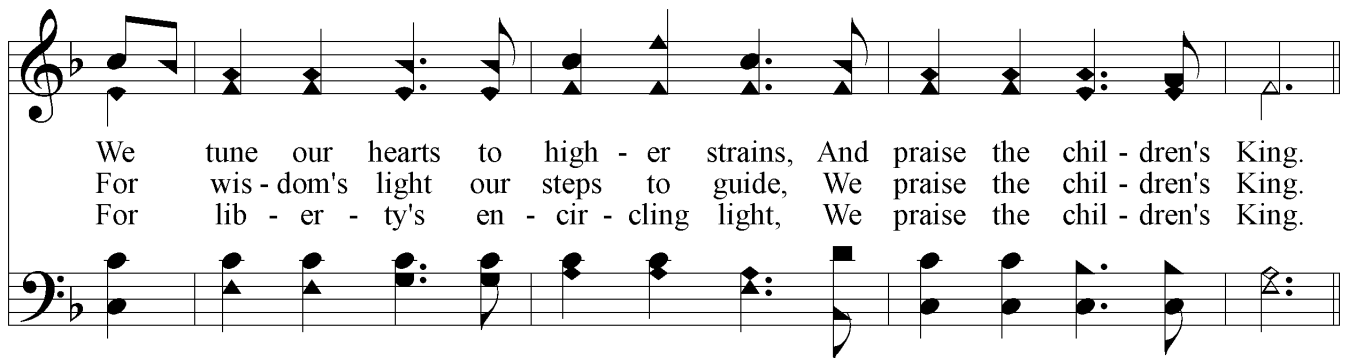
1. 'Tis chil - dren's Day, from heart to heart Let joy, let joy re - spon - sive ring,  
2. For smil - ing hills where state - ly trees Their boughs with cool - ing shade ex - pand,  
3. For coun - try, home and na - tive land, For no - ble lives not lived in vain,



While here we come with grate - ful love To praise the chil - dren's King,  
For brooks that course thru mead - ows green, And bless the fruit - ful land,  
For grand - ly wav - ing stars and stripes, With bless - ings in their train,



While sum - mer flow'rs their o - dors breathe, And birds with rap - ture sing,  
For founts of knowl - edge pur - er far Than rill or moun - tain spring,  
For homes made bright by vir - tue's rule And free - dom's shelt - 'ring wing,



We tune our hearts to high - er strains, And praise the chil - dren's King.  
For wis - dom's light our steps to guide, We praise the chil - dren's King.  
For lib - er - ty's en - cir - cling light, We praise the chil - dren's King.

# *'Tis Children's Day*

## *Chorus*



Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Still let the chil - dren's cho - rus ring;



Ho - san - na to Je - sus, He is the chil - dren's King. A - men.

# 'Tis Finished! So The Savior Cried

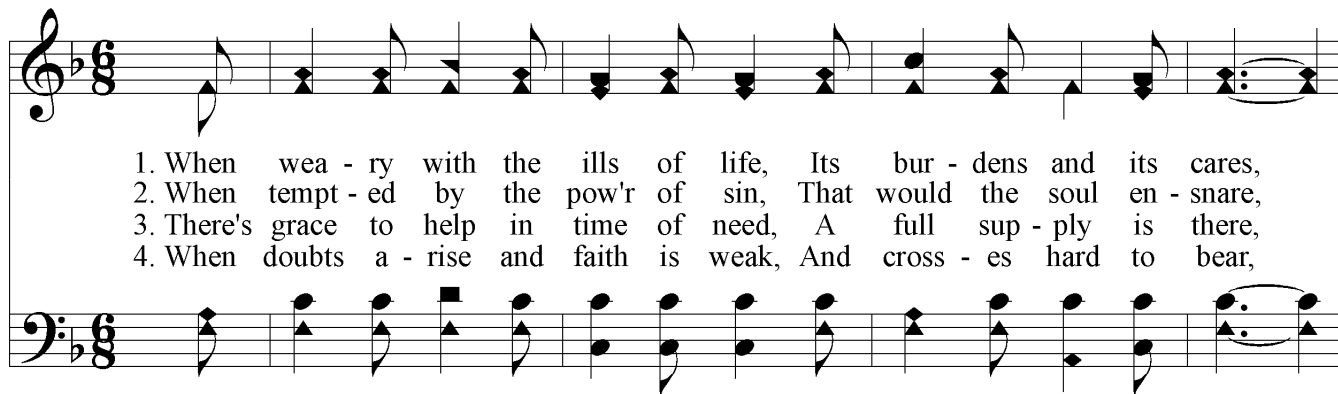
ST. CROSS L. M.

1. 'Tis fin - ished! so the Sav - ior cried, And meek - ly bowed His  
2. 'Tis fin - ished! all that heav'n de - creed, And all the an - cient  
3. 'Tis fin - ished! this My dy - ing groan Shall sins of eve - ry  
4. 'Tis fin - ished! let the joy - ful sound Be heard thru all the

head and died: 'Tis fin - ished! yes, the race is run,  
proph - ets said Is now ful - filled, as was de - signed,  
kind a - tone; Mil - lions shall be re - deemed from death,  
na - tions round; 'Tis fin - ished! let the ech - o fly

The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won.  
In Me, the Sav - ior of man - kind.  
By this My last ex - spir - ing breath.  
Thru heav'n and hell, thru earth and sky. A - men.

# 'Tis Found Alone In Prayer

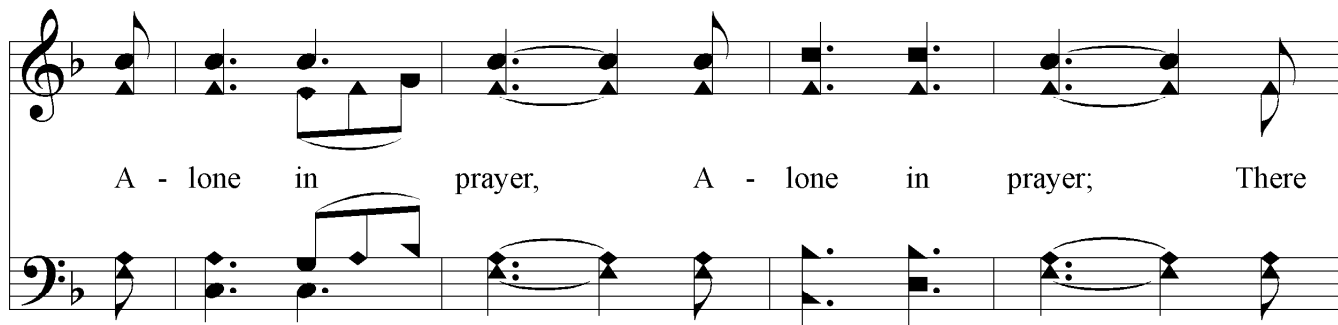


1. When wea - ry with the ills of life, Its bur - dens and its cares,  
2. When tempt - ed by the pow'r of sin, That would the soul en - snare,  
3. There's grace to help in time of need, A full sup - ply is there,  
4. When doubts a - rise and faith is weak, And cross - es hard to bear,

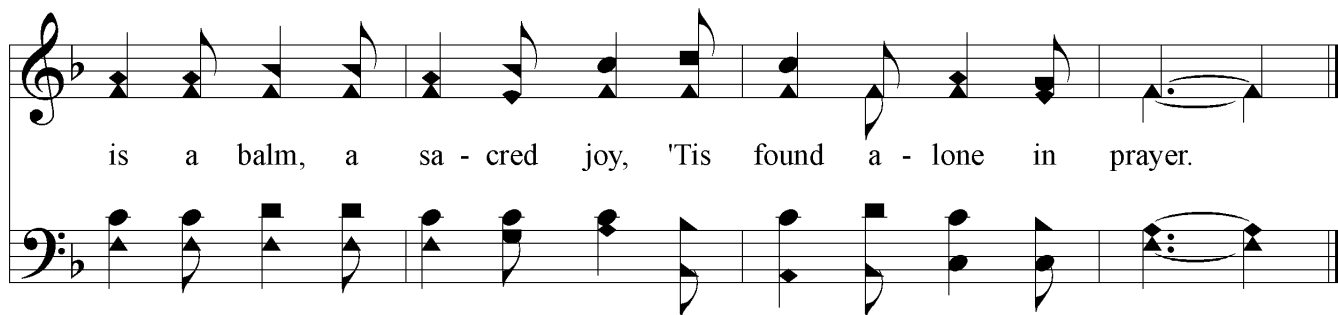


There is a balm, a sa - cred joy, 'Tis found a - lone in prayer.  
There is a sure, a safe re - treat, 'Tis found a - lone in prayer.  
Go find it at the Mas - ter's feet, In hum - ble, heart - felt prayer.  
Then seek the Fa - ther at His throne, And find re - lief in prayer.

## Chorus



A - lone in prayer, A - lone in prayer; There

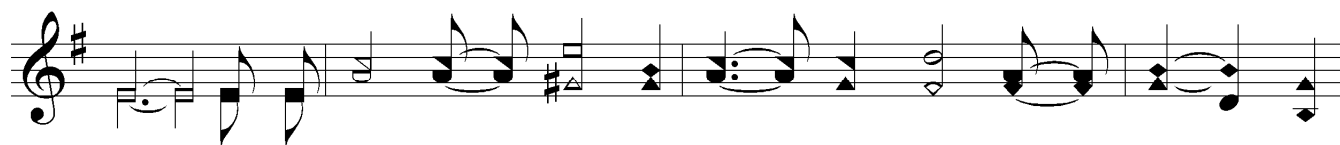


is a balm, a sa - cred joy, 'Tis found a - lone in prayer.

# 'Tis Jesus



1. I know of a world That is sunk in shame, Where hearts oft faint and  
 2. I know of a Book, A mar-vel-ous Book, With a mes-sage for all who  
 3. I know of a Home In Im-man-u-el's land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor  
 4. I know of a Day, A glo-ri-ous Day, When He will come a -



tire; But I know of a Name, A pre - cious Name, That can set that  
 hear; And the same dear Name, His won-der-ful Name, Il - lu - mines its  
 tire; And His mar - vel - ous Name, His own dear Name, In - spires the  
 gain; Then crown Him King, His prais - es sing When He be -



world on fire: Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.  
 pag - es clear: The Book is His Word, Its mes - sage I've heard.  
 heav'n - ly choir: Hear the mel - o - dy ring - ing, My own heart sing - ing.  
 gins His reign, 'Tis the Day of the Lord, fore - told in His Word;

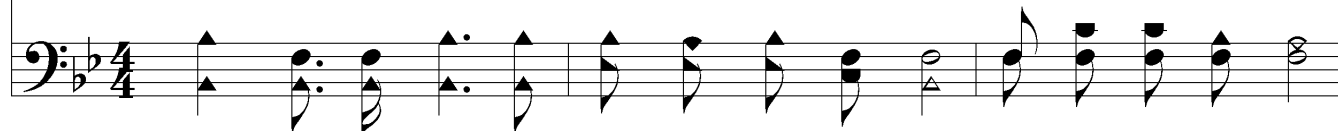
## Refrain

I know of a name, a pre - cious name, 'Tis Je - sus.  
 'Tis Je - sus.

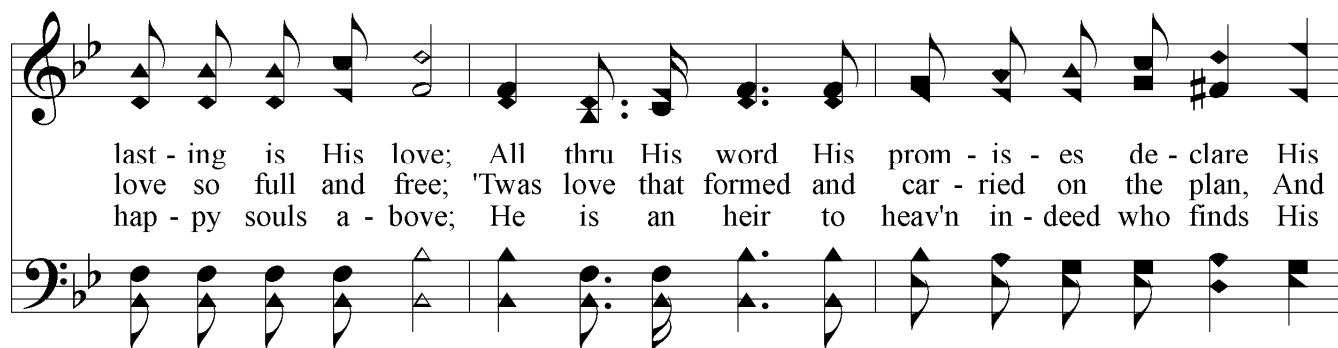
# 'Tis Love, Redeeming Love



1. Faith - ful is He, and great His mer - cies are, Last - ing is His love,  
2. Love found a way to res - cue fall - en man, Love so full and free,  
3. "Love is the chain, the gold - en chain," that binds Hap - py souls a - bove,



last - ing is His love; All thru His word His prom - is - es de - clare His  
love so full and free; 'Twas love that formed and car - ried on the plan, And  
hap - py souls a - bove; He is an heir to heav'n in - deed who finds His



## *Chorus*



love shall nev - er move.  
sent my Lord to me. 'Tis love, 'tis love, re - deem - ing love, 'Tis love that  
bos - om glow with love.



ev - er will a - bide, 'Tis love that knows no ebb nor  
that ev - er will a - bide, that



# 'Tis Love, Redeeming Love

*Rit...*

flow, 'Tis love that o-pened wide a crim-son tide, That wash - es white as snow.  
knows no ebb nor flow,



# 'Tis Love, 'Tis Love, 'Tis Wonderful Love!

## WONDERFUL LOVE



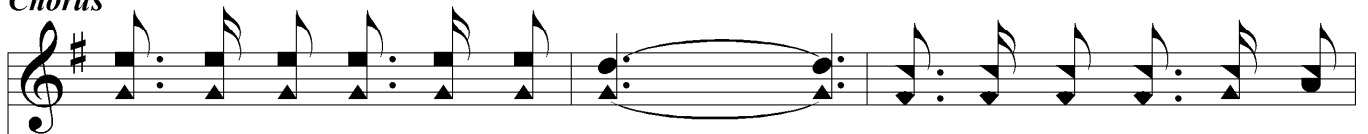
1. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won - der - ful love! 'Twas God's great love for me,
2. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won - der - ful love! That fills my soul to - day;
3. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won - der - ful love! That cast - eth out all fear;
4. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won - der - ful love! Will take me home at last,



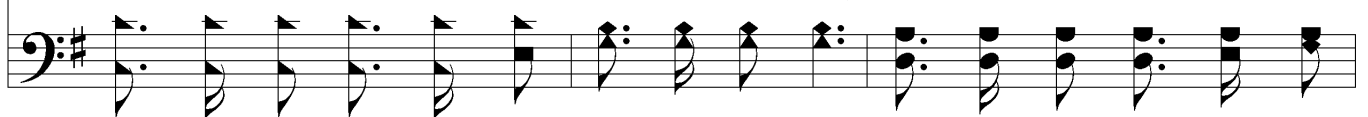
That sent the Sav - ior from a - bove, My sac - ri - fice to be!  
'Tis love that fol - lows where I rove, That seeks me when I stray.  
'Tis love that doth my song ap - prove, And whis - pers, "I am near."  
To sing love's praise thru end - less days, When tri - als all are past.



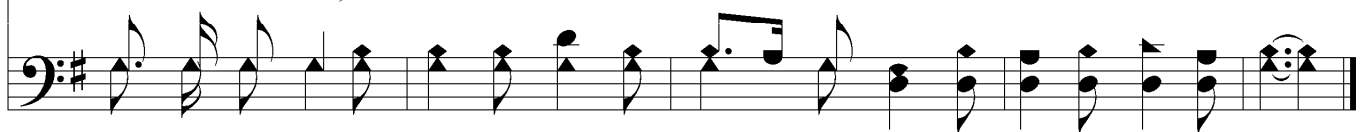
### Chorus



Won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful  
won - der - ful love,



love, That sent the Sav - ior from a - bove, My sac - ri - fice to be.  
won - der - ful love,



# 'Tis Marvelous and Wonderful

1. The Sav - ior has come in His might - y pow'r, And spo - ken peace to my  
 2. 'Twas on - ly a fore - taste of joys di - vine In Ca - naan wait - ing for  
 3. From glo - ry to glo - ry He leads me on, From grace to grace ev - 'ry  
 4. If fel - low - ship here with my Lord can be So in - ex - press - i - bly

soul; And all of my life from that ver - y hour I've  
 me, Where sweet - est of hon - ey and milk and wine Were  
 day; And bright - er and bright - er the glo - ry dawns, While  
 sweet, Oh, what will it be when His face we see, When

yield - ed to His con - trol, I've yield - ed to His con - trol.  
 drip - ping from ev - 'ry tree, Were drip - ping from ev - 'ry tree.  
 press - ing my home - ward way, While press - ing my home - ward way.  
 'round the bright throne we meet? When 'round the bright throne we meet?

## Refrain

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Mar - vel - ous and won - der - ful, What He  
 Oh, is is won - der - ful, Is is mar - vel - ous and won - der - ful, What Je - sus has

*Tenor & Bass Unison*

# 'Tis Marvelous and Wonderful

*Rit...*

has done for my soul! The half has nev - er been told;  
done for this soul of mine! The half has nev - er been told;

*a tempo*

Oh, it is won - der - ful. It is mar - vel - ous and won - der - ful,  
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

*Rit...*

What Je - sus has done for this soul of mine! The half has nev - er been told.

# 'Tis Midnight And On Olive's Brow (Arr. 1)

1. 'Tis mid - night, and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;  
2. 'Tis mid - night, and from all re - moved, The Sav - ior wres - tles lone with fears;  
3. 'Tis mid - night, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;  
4. 'Tis mid - night, and from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis mid - night; in the gar - den, now The suf - fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.  
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.  
Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

# 'Tis Midnight And On Olive's Brow (Arr. 2)

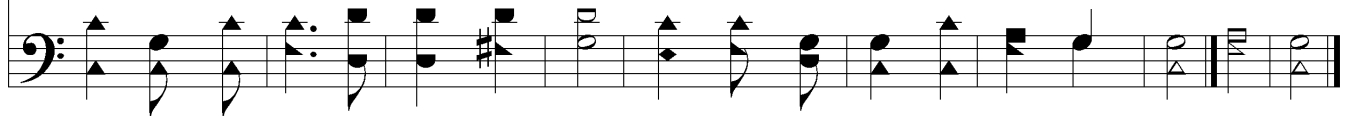
ZEPHYR L. M.



1. 'Tis mid-night, and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all re - moved, The Sav - ior wres - tles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;



'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den, now The suf-fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.  
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.  
Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe. A - men.



# 'Tis Midnight And On Olive's Brow (Arr. 3)

*p*

1. 'Tis mid - night, and on Ol - ive's brow The star is  
 2. 'Tis mid - night, and from all re - moved, The Sav - ior  
 3. 'Tis mid - night, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of  
 4. 'Tis mid - night, and from e - ther plains Is borne the

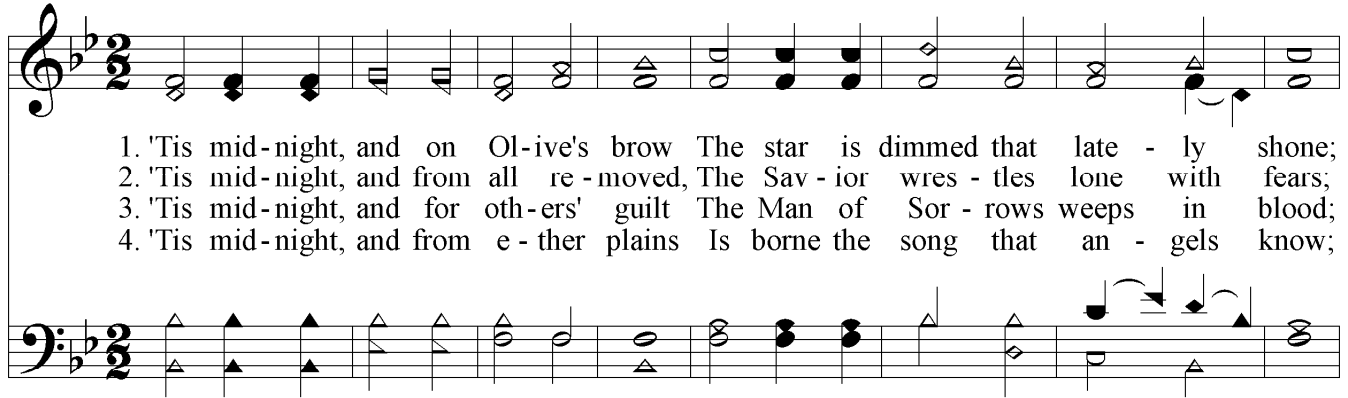
*m*

dimmed that late - ly shone; 'Tis mid - night; in the  
 wres - tles lone with fears; E'en that dis - ci - ple  
 Sor - rows weeps in blood; Yet He that hath in  
 song that an - gels know; Un - heard by mor - tals

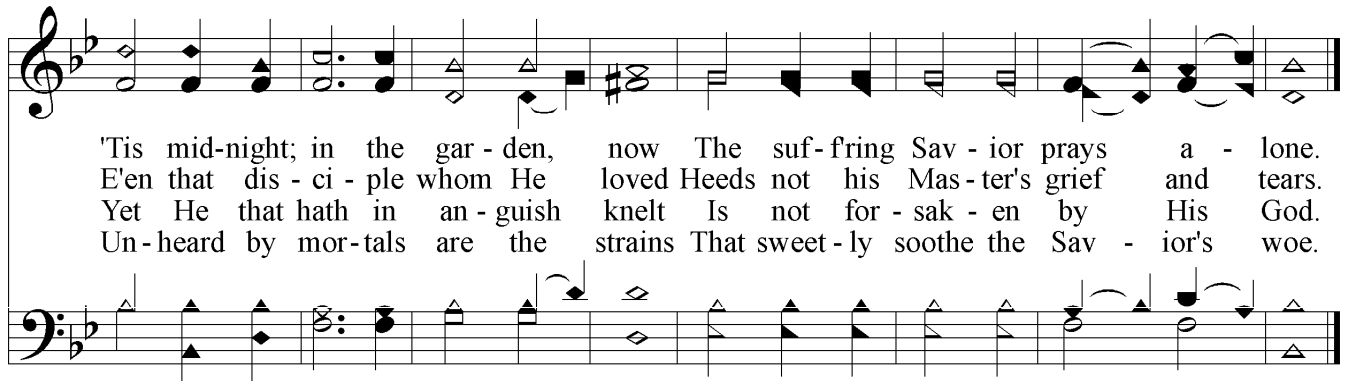
gar - den, now The suf - fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.  
 whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.  
 an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.  
 are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

# 'Tis Midnight And On Olive's Brow (Arr. 4)

BROKER L. M.




1. 'Tis mid-night, and on Olive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;  
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all re - moved, The Sav - ior wres - tles lone with fears;  
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;  
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

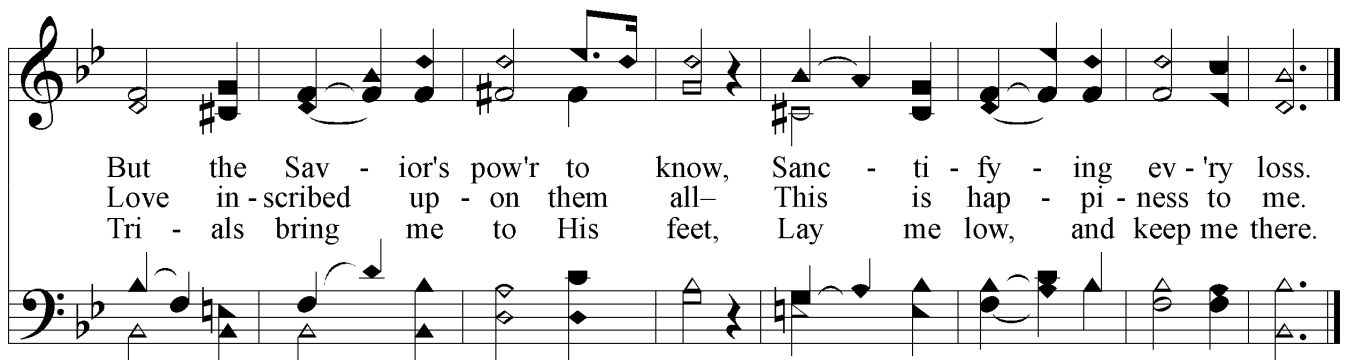


'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den, now The suf - fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.  
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.  
Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

# 'Tis My Happiness Below (Arr. 1)



1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low, Not to live with - out the cross;  
2. Tri - als must and will be - fall; But, with hum - ble faith, to see  
3. Tri - als make the prom - ise sweet; Tri - als give now life to prayer;



But the Sav - ior's pow'r to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - 'ry loss.  
Love in - scribed up - on them all - This is hap - pi - ness to me.  
Tri - als bring me to His feet, Lay me low, and keep me there.

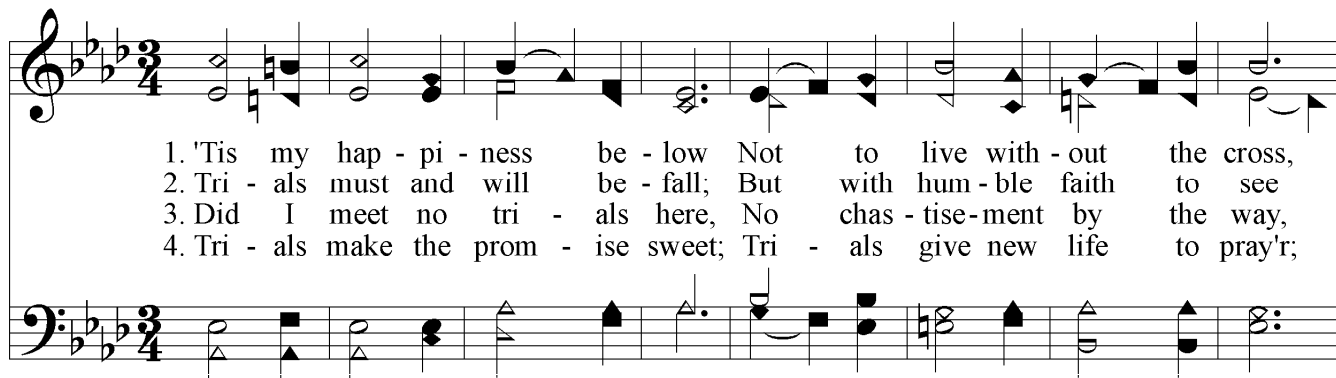
Words: William Cowper

Music: Louis M. Gottschalk; Arrangement: Edwin P. Parker

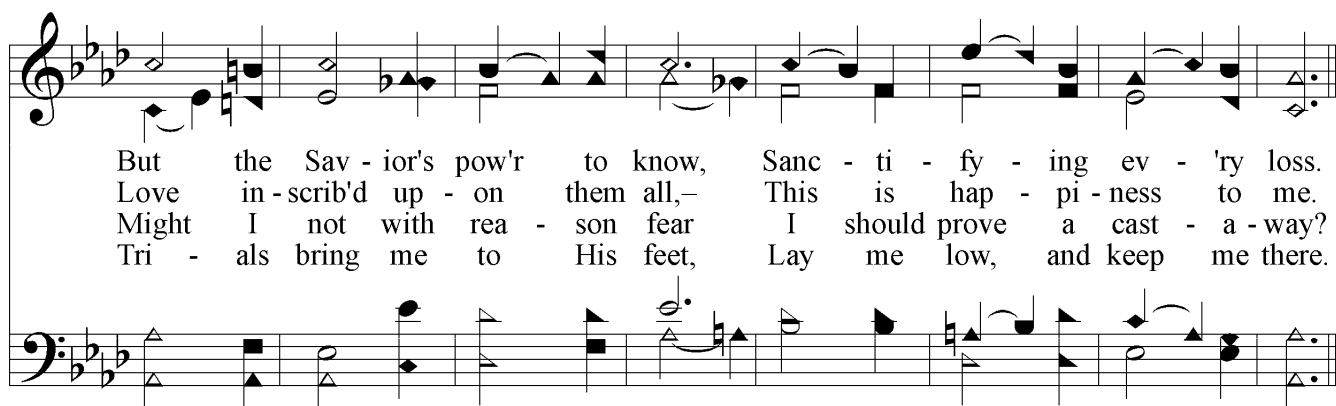


# 'Tis My Happiness Below

FLORIO 7s



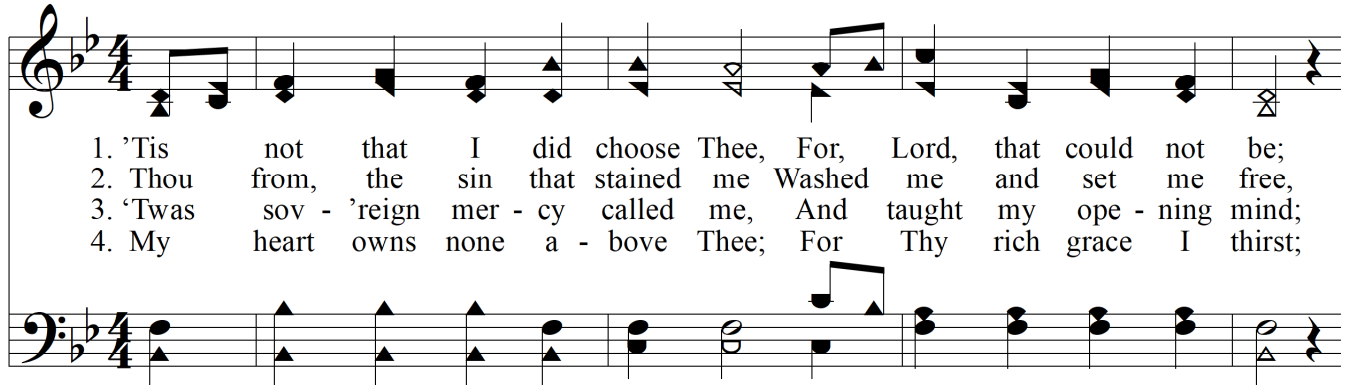
1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live with - out the cross,  
2. Tri - als must and will be - fall; But with hum - ble faith to see  
3. Did I meet no tri - als here, No chas - tise - ment by the way,  
4. Tri - als make the prom - ise sweet; Tri - als give new life to pray'r;



But the Sav - ior's pow'r to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - 'ry loss.  
Love in - scrib'd up - on them all, - This is hap - pi - ness to me.  
Might I not with rea - son fear I should prove a cast - a - way?  
Tri - als bring me to His feet, Lay me low, and keep me there.

# 'Tis Not That I Did Choose Thee

AULÉ 7s, 6s

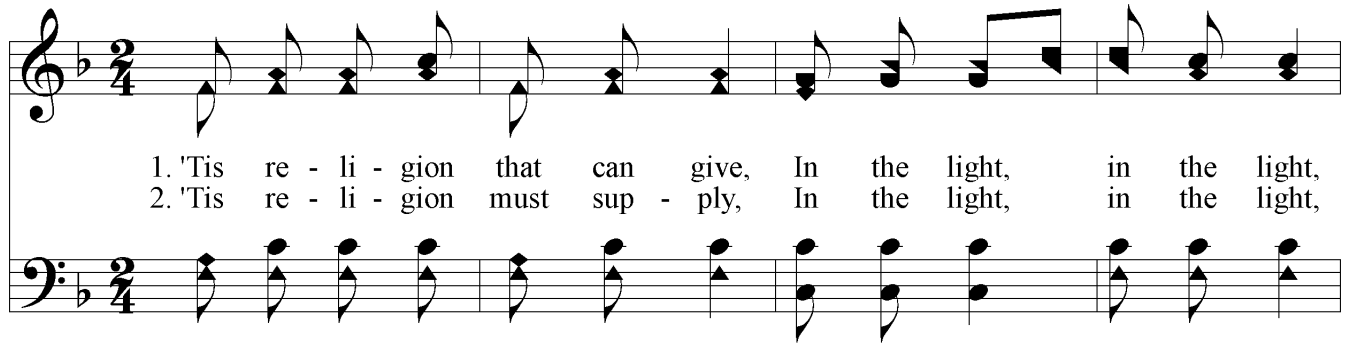


1. 'Tis not that I did choose Thee, For, Lord, that could not be;  
2. Thou from, the sin that stained me Washed me and set me free,  
3. 'Twas sov - 'reign mer - cy called me, And taught my ope - ning mind;  
4. My heart owns none a - bove Thee; For Thy rich grace I thirst;

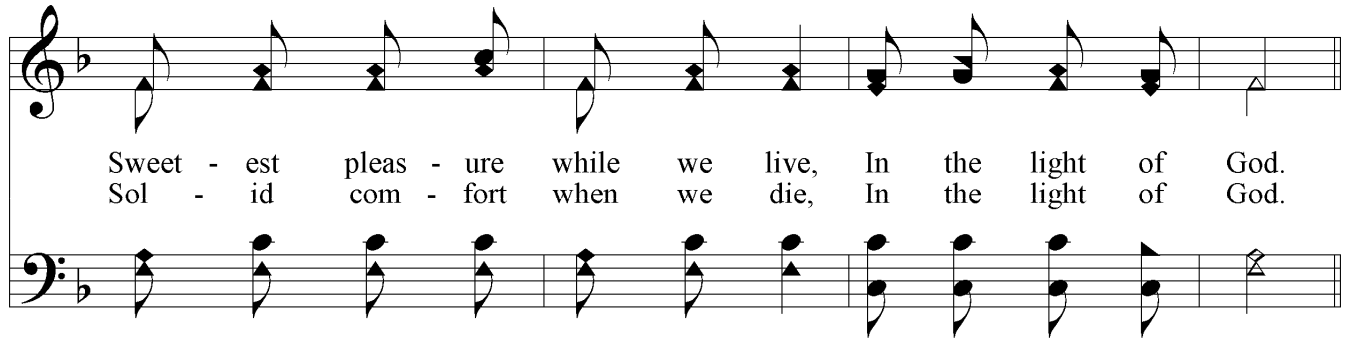


This heart would still re - fuse Thee, But Thou hast cho - sen me.  
And to this end or - dained me, That I should live to Thee.  
The world had else en - thrall'd me, To heav'n - ly glo - ries blind.  
This know - ing: if I love Thee, Thou must have loved me first. A - men.

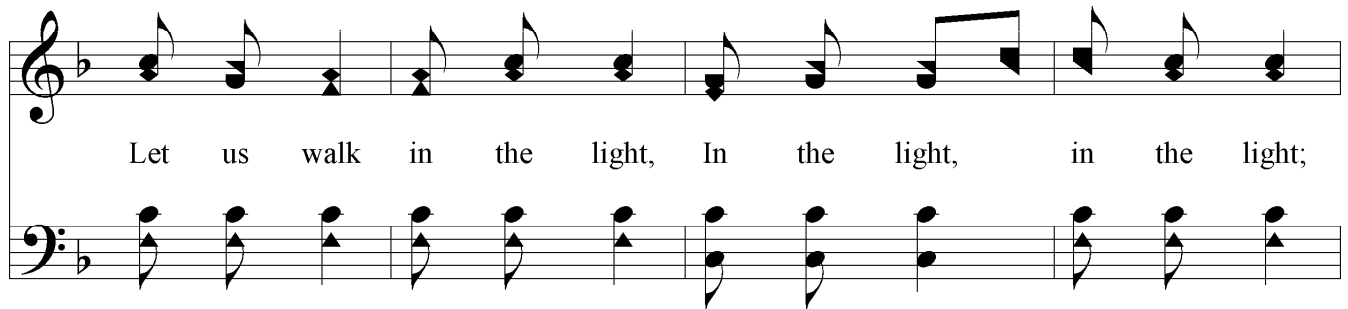
# 'Tis Religion



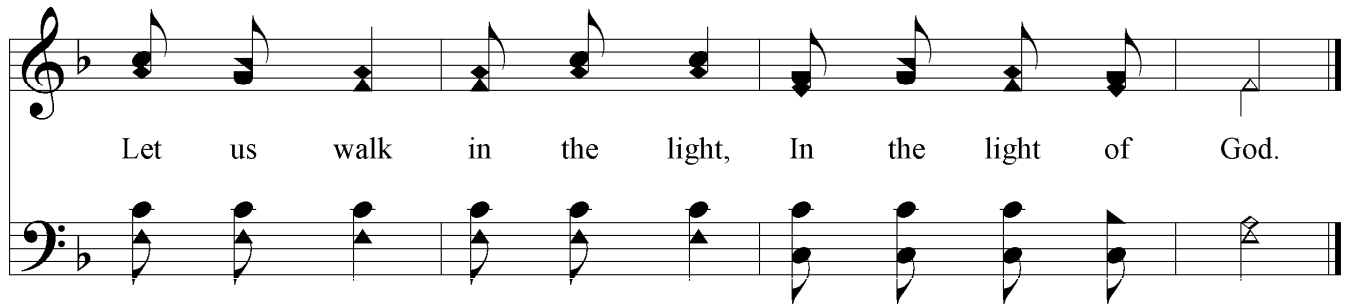
1. 'Tis re - li - gion that can give, In the light, in the light,  
2. 'Tis re - li - gion must sup - ply, In the light, in the light,



Sweet - est pleas - ure while we live, In the light of God.  
Sol - id com - fort when we die, In the light of God.

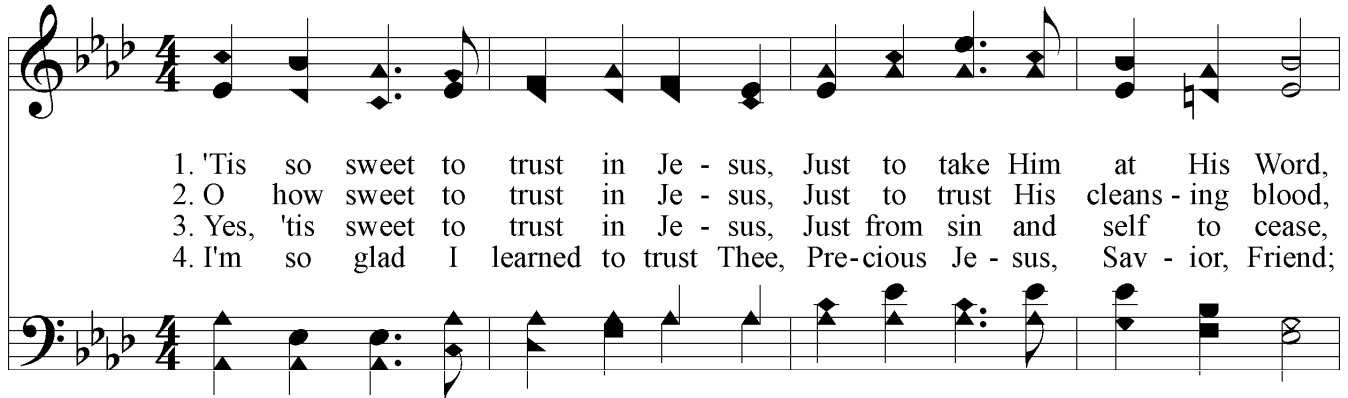


Let us walk in the light, In the light, in the light;

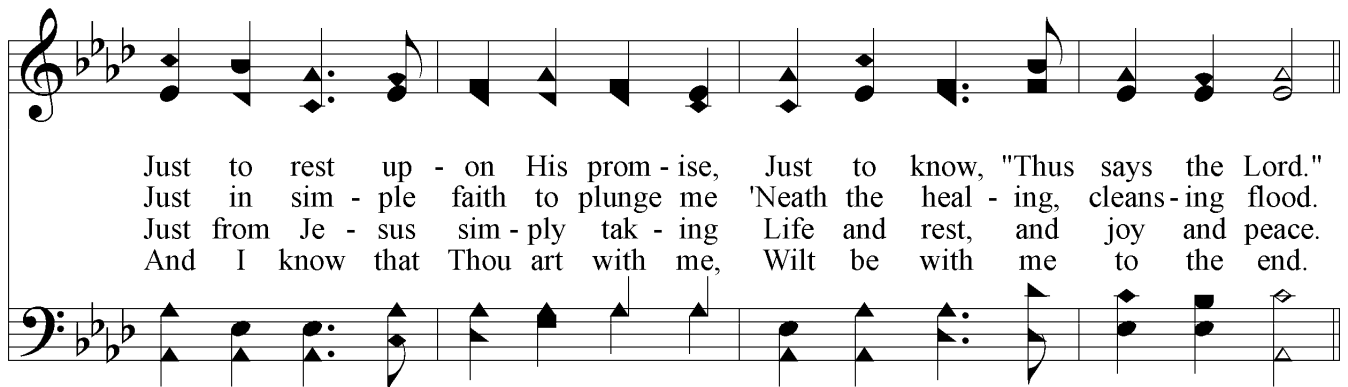


Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

# 'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus (Arr. 1)

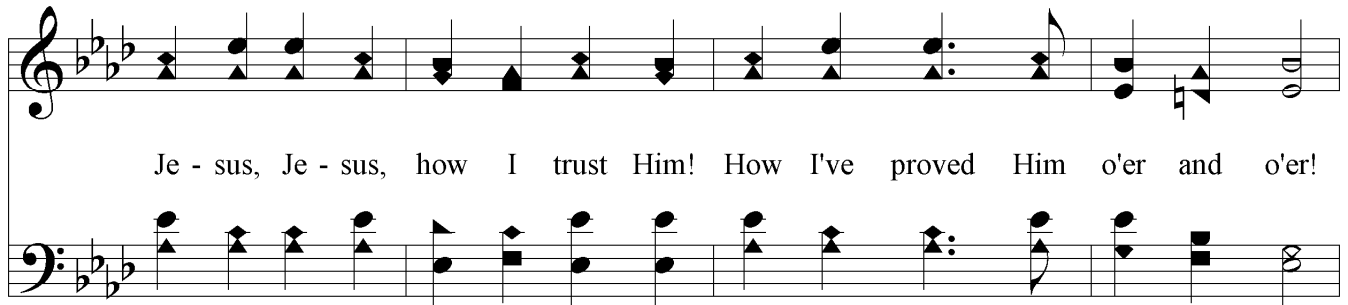


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word,  
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood,  
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease,  
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus says the Lord."  
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood.  
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

## Chorus



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

# 'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus (Arr. 2)

STEAD 8s & 7s.

*mf* Tenderly and with moderate motion.

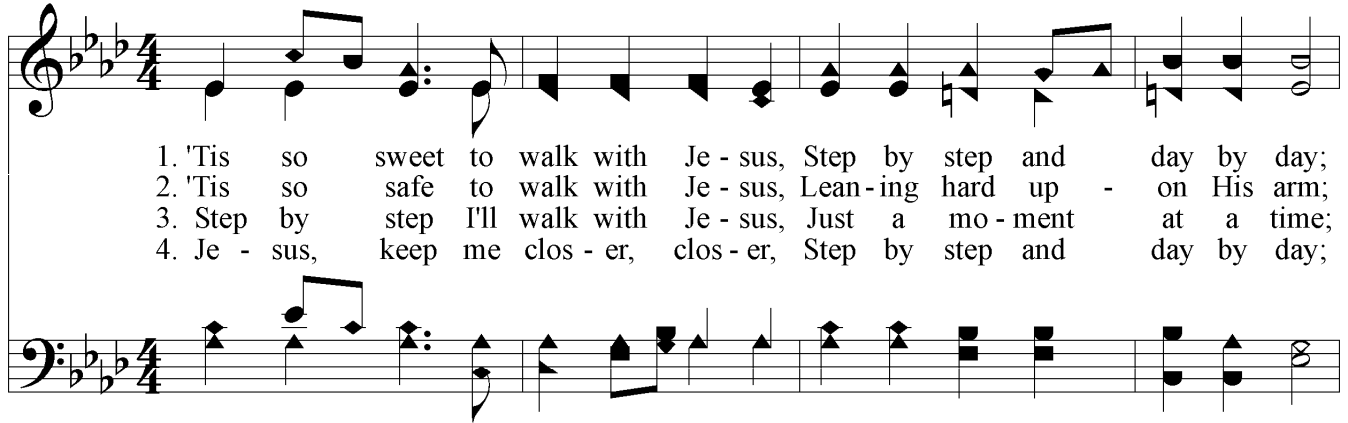
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus; Just to  
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus; Just to  
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus; Just from  
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to love Thee, Pre - cious

take Him at His word; Just to rest up  
trust His cleans - ing blood; Just in sim - ple  
sin and self to cease; Just from Je - sus,  
Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend! And I know that

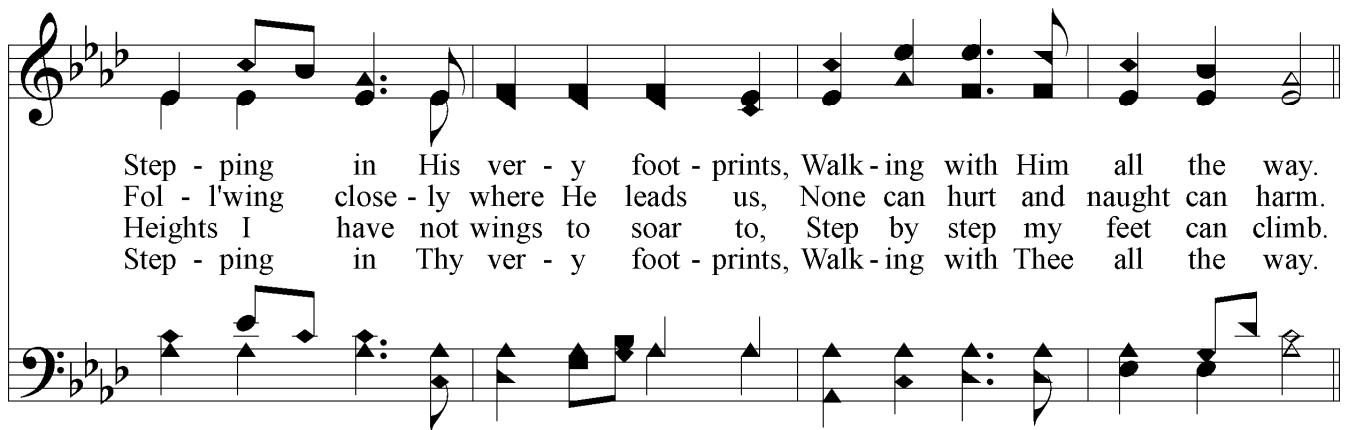
on His prom - ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord!"  
faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood.  
sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest and joy and peace.  
Thou art with me, - Wilt be with me to the end.

# 'Tis So Sweet To Walk With Jesus

STEP BY STEP, 8, 7, 8, 7, with CHORUS

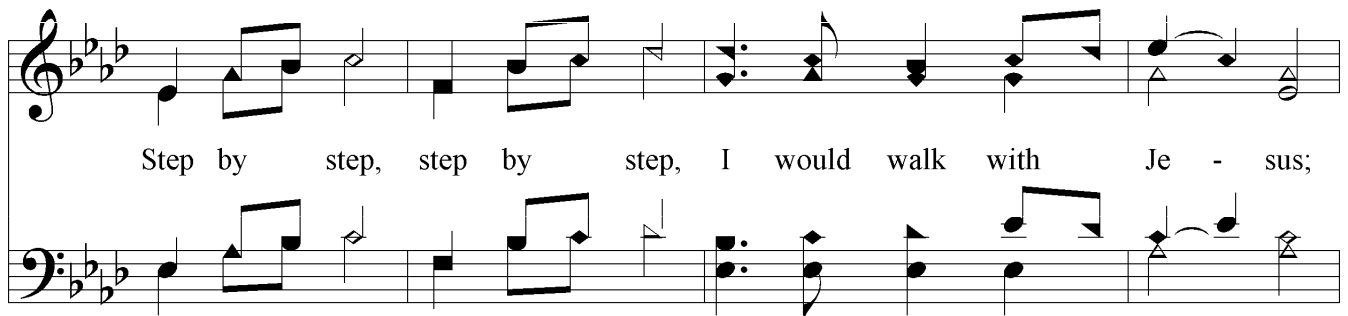


1. 'Tis so sweet to walk with Je - sus, Step by step and day by day;  
2. 'Tis so safe to walk with Je - sus, Lean - ing hard up - on His arm;  
3. Step by step I'll walk with Je - sus, Just a mo - ment at a time;  
4. Je - sus, keep me clos - er, clos - er, Step by step and day by day;



Step - ping in His ver - y foot - prints, Walk - ing with Him all the way.  
Fol - l'wing close - ly where He leads us, None can hurt and naught can harm.  
Heights I have not wings to soar to, Step by step my feet can climb.  
Step - ping in Thy ver - y foot - prints, Walk - ing with Thee all the way.

## Chorus

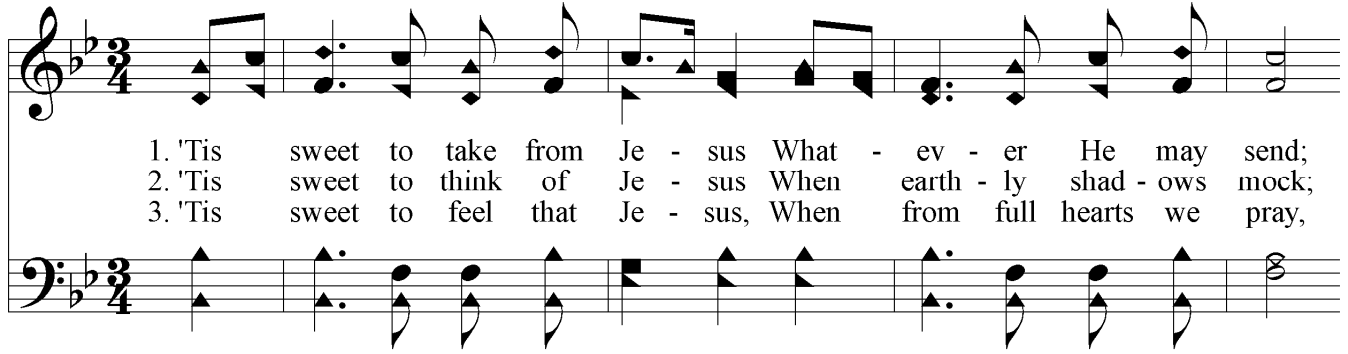


Step by step, step by step, I would walk with Je - sus;

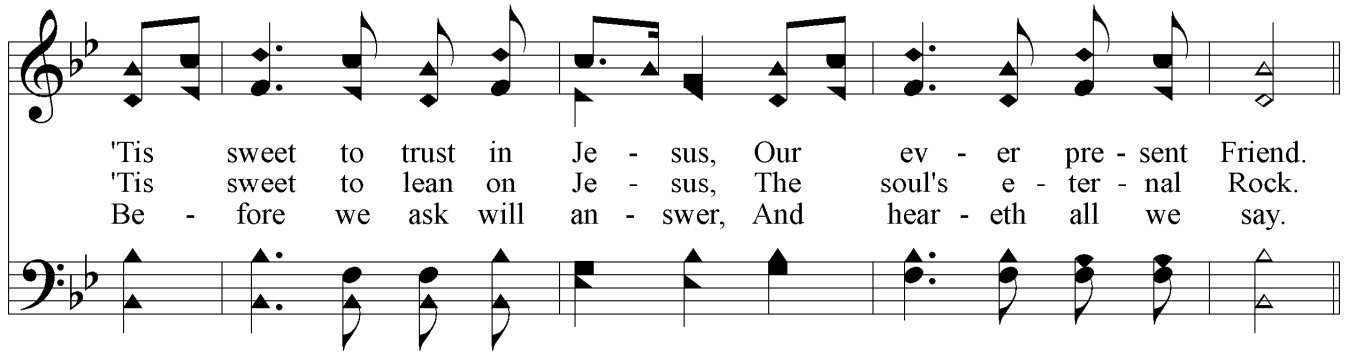


All the day, all the way, Keep - ing step with Je - sus. A - men.

# 'Tis Sweet To Be Thine



1. 'Tis sweet to take from Je - sus What - ev - er He may send;  
2. 'Tis sweet to think of Je - sus When earth - ly shad - ows mock;  
3. 'Tis sweet to feel that Je - sus, When from full hearts we pray,

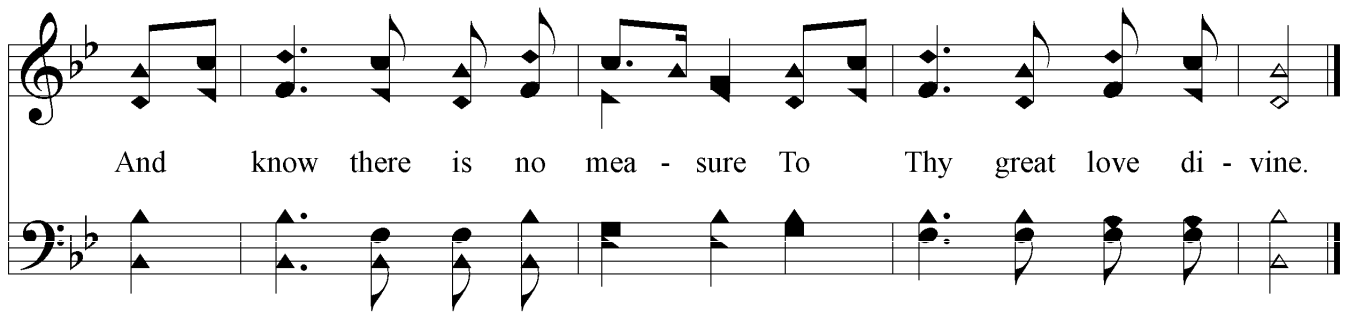


'Tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Our ev - er pre - sent Friend.  
'Tis sweet to lean on Je - sus, The soul's e - ter - nal Rock.  
Be - fore we ask will an - swer, And hear - eth all we say.

## Chorus



'Tis sweet, O bless - ed Je - sus, To be en - tire - ly Thine;



And know there is no mea - sure To Thy great love di - vine.

# 'Tis Sweet To Know

1. 'Tis sweet to know that Je - sus loves me, O how sweet! To know that I may  
2. 'Tis sweet to know Him when life's sor - rows Must be borne; To hear His cheer - ing  
3. 'Tis sweet to hear His in - vi - ta - tion, "Come to Me," "Come, all ye wea - ry,

rest my bur - dens at His feet, O - ver us He's kind - ly watch - ing,  
words of com - fort when we mourn: Pre - cious tho't that He is with us,  
lad - en ones, there's rest for thee." Je - sus' love is all - per - vad - ing,

Call - ing tow'rd the sky; O that all might heed His call and to Him fly.  
At the o - pen grave, Al - ways read - y, ev - er will - ing us to save.  
Thru - out earth and sky; Hap - py they who know this love from God on high.

## Chorus

This love is mine, I hear the Sav - ior call - ing;  
This love is mine,

He of - fers you this bless - ing too, 'Tis free to all.



# 'Tis The Bible

1. There's a book which sur-pass-es the sag-es, A vol-ume of wis-dom di-vine;  
 2. 'Tis the light which will guide us to glo-ry, The Sword of the Spir-it of might;  
 3. It re-veals where a foun-tain is flow-ing Which wash-es the soul from its stain;

And the glo-ry that gleams from its pag-es No splen-dor of earth can out-shine.  
 And to dwell on its beau-ti-ful sto-ry Is of heav-en the sweet-est de-light.  
 Age and sor-row are com-fort-ed, know-ing With earth they shall part with all pain."

**Chorus**

'Tis the Bi-ble! the Bi-ble! Our  
 'Tis the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! Our

guid-ing star that leads from earth to heav'n; The Bi-ble! the  
 The bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! the

Bi-ble! We love the pre-cious Book of Truth which God has giv'n.  
 bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! We

# 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer (3 vs.)

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we  
 2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the tempt - ed and tried, To the  
 3. At the bless - ed hour of pray'r, trust - ing Him, we be - lieve That the

gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend; If we come to Him in  
 Sav - ior who loves them their sor - row con - fide, With a sym - pa - thiz - ing  
 bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the full - ness of this

faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry,  
 heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry,  
 trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry,

## Chorus

O how sweet to be there! Bless - ed hour of pray'r, Bless - ed hour of

pray'r, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

# 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer (4 vs.)

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we  
 2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the Sav - ior draws near, With a  
 3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the tempt - ed and tried, To the  
 4. At the bless - ed hour of pray'r, trust - ing Him, we be - lieve That the

gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend; If we come to Him in  
 ten - der com - pass - ion His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may  
 Sav - ior who loves them their sor - row con - fide, With a sym - pa - thiz - ing  
 bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the full - ness of this

faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry,  
 cast at His feet ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry,  
 heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry,  
 trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry,

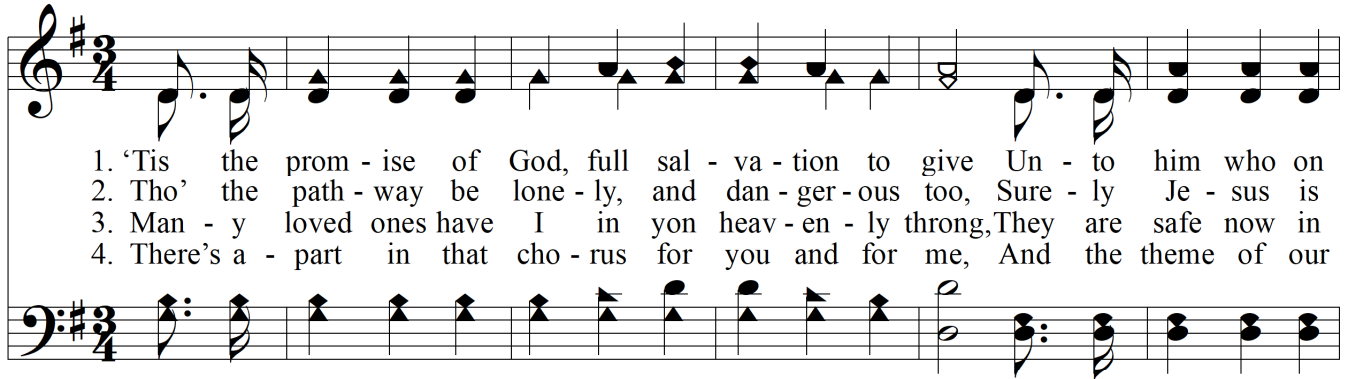
*Chorus*

O how sweet to be there! Bless - ed hour of pray'r, Bless - ed hour of

pray'r, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

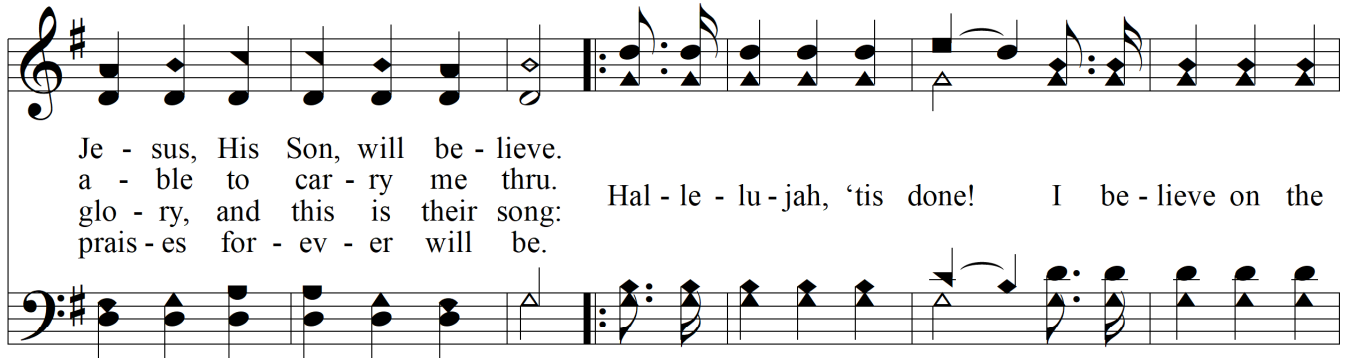
# 'Tis The Promise Of God

HALLELUJAH 'TIS DONE! 12s

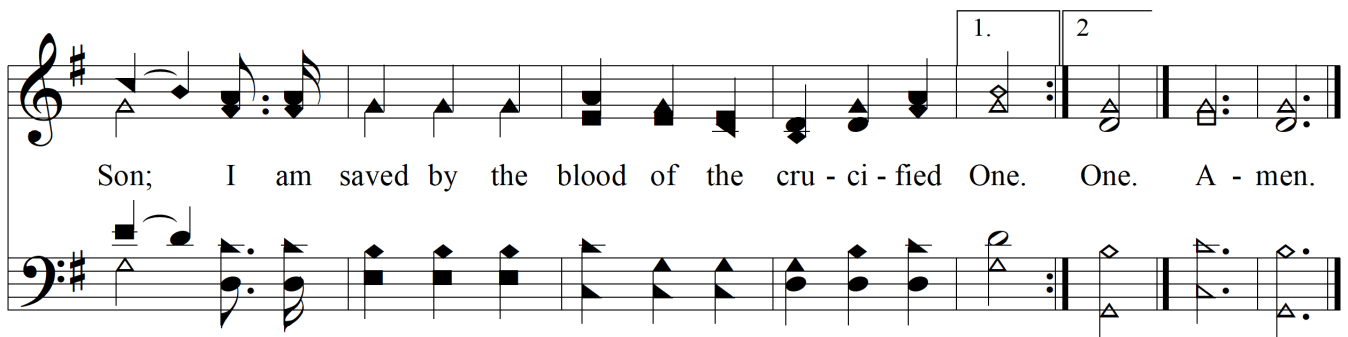


1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give Un - to him who on  
2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too, Sure - ly Je - sus is  
3. Man - y loved ones have I in yon heav - en - ly throng, They are safe now in  
4. There's a - part in that cho - rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

## Chorus



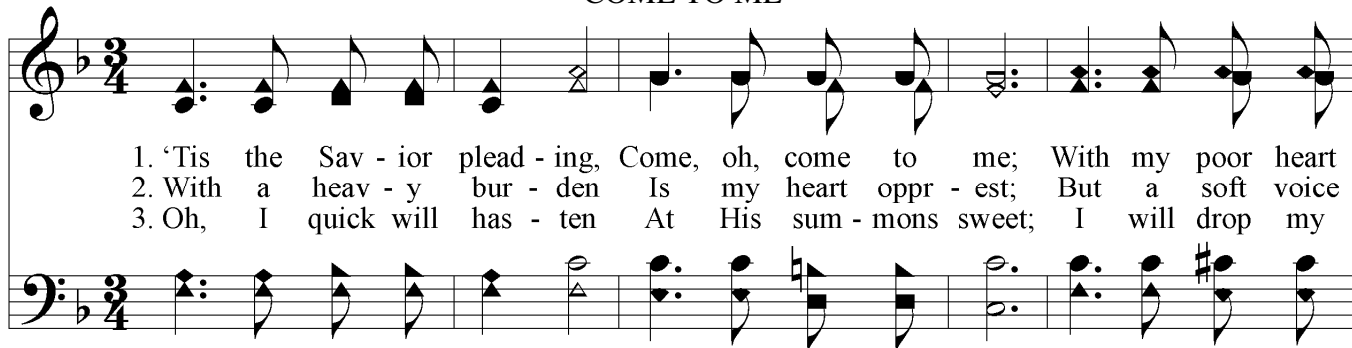
Je - sus, His Son, will be - lieve.  
a - ble to car - ry me thru. Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on the  
glo - ry, and this is their song: prais - es for - ev - er will be.



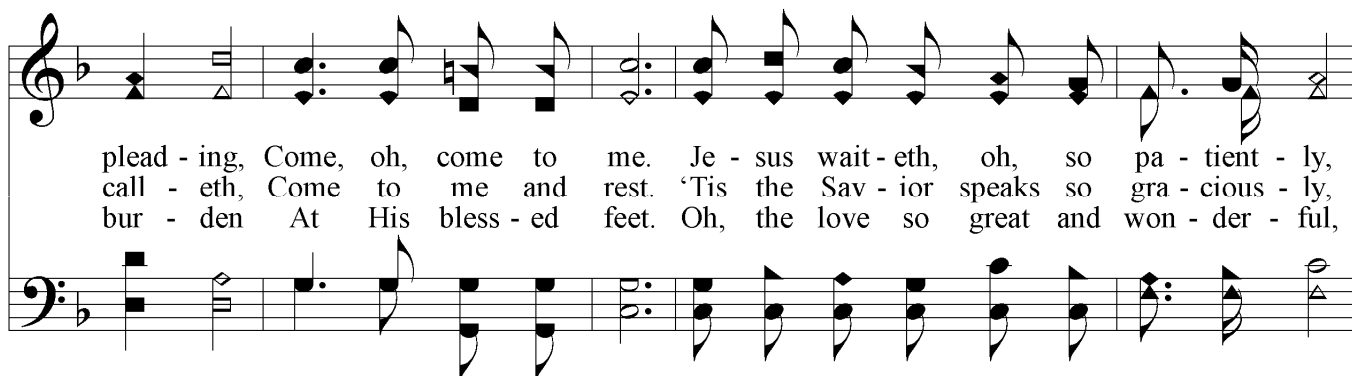
Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One. One. A - men.

# 'Tis The Savior Pleading

COME TO ME



1. 'Tis the Sav - ior plead - ing, Come, oh, come to me; With my poor heart  
2. With a heav - y bur - den Is my heart oppr - est; But a soft voice  
3. Oh, I quick will has - ten At His sum - mons sweet; I will drop my



plead - ing, Come, oh, come to me. Je - sus wait - eth, oh, so pa - tient - ly,  
call - eth, Come to me and rest. 'Tis the Sav - ior speaks so gra - cious - ly,  
bur - den At His bless - ed feet. Oh, the love so great and won - der - ful,

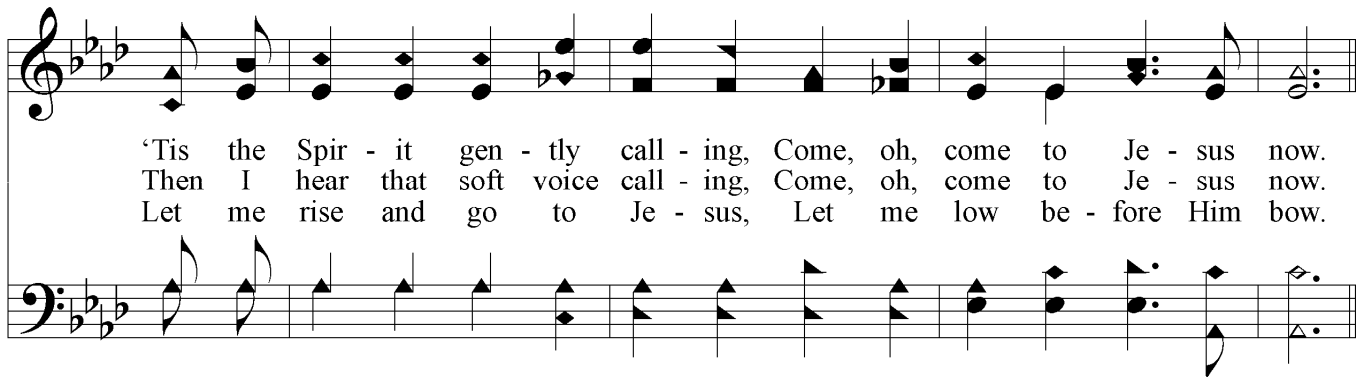


Je - sus call - eth, oh, so ten - der - ly, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.  
All ye heav - y lad - en come to me, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.  
Oh, the word so sweet and mer - ci - ful, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.

# 'Tis The Spirit Gently Calling

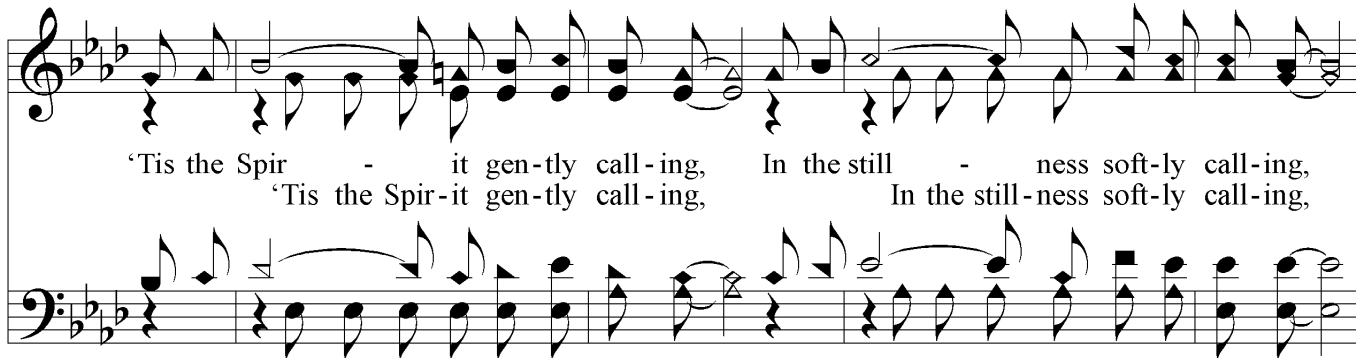


1. In the si - lence of the mid - night, Oh, my soul, what hear - est thou?  
2. In the time when toil and trou - ble All my bur - dened soul would bow,  
3. Oh, the sweet voice of the Spir - it, It is call - ing, call - ing now;

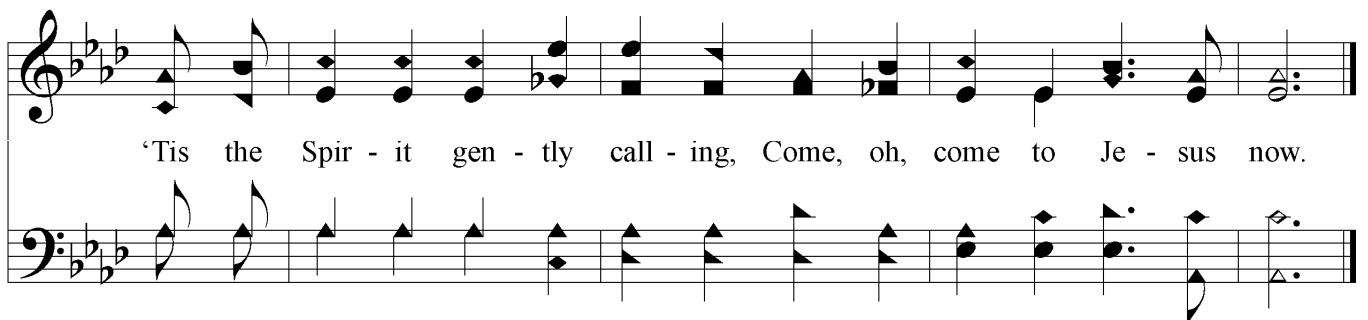


'Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.  
Then I hear that soft voice call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.  
Let me rise and go to Je - sus, Let me low be - fore Him bow.

## Chorus



'Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, In the still - ness soft - ly call - ing,  
'Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, In the still - ness soft - ly call - ing,



'Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.

# 'Tis Time For Work



1. 'Tis time for work - ing, So nev - er shirk - ing, Our will - ing  
 2. We'll fail Him nev - er, But striv - ing ev - er, We'll do the  
 3. The Sav - ior needs us, 'Tis He that leads us And sets the



hearts and hands will do the Sav - ior's bid - ding; And when He calls us,  
 du - ty that ap - pears so close be - side us; 'Tis al - ways near us,  
 task that wins His sure re - ward and fa - vor; There's joy in ser - vice,

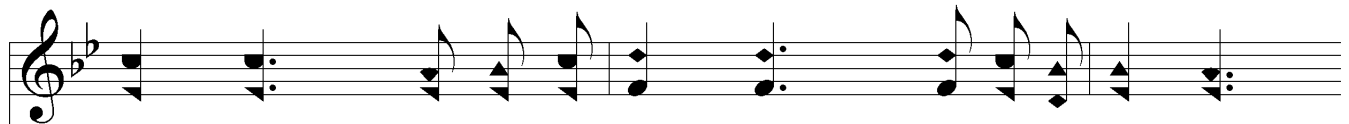


Wher - e'er He calls us, We'll quick - ly go and prove that we are brave and true.  
 So ver - y near us, The work the Sav - ior plans for will - ing hands to do.  
 His bless - ed ser - vice, Oh, come and show, by serv - ing Him, your love so true.

## Chorus



'Tis time for work - ing, No du - ty shirk - ing, But on - ward  
 'Tis now the time for work - ing, Will - ing hearts each task will greet, And



press - ing, Re - ceive His bless - ing; The time is pre - cious,  
 on - ward ev - er press - ing, We'll re - ceive His bless - ing sweet; The time is ver - y pre -



# 'Tis Time For Work

So cious, ver And - y pre - cious, 'Tis time for  
cious, And there's joy in ser - vice, Come, ye faith - ful

*poco rit...* *Rit...*

work, O come, ye faith - ful, tried and true.  
ones and true, O come, ye tired and true, tried and true.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef for the voice part, and a treble and bass clef for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The tempo markings *poco rit...* and *Rit...* are placed above the vocal line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.



# 'Tis Winter Now: The Fallen Snow

WELLESLEY L. M.

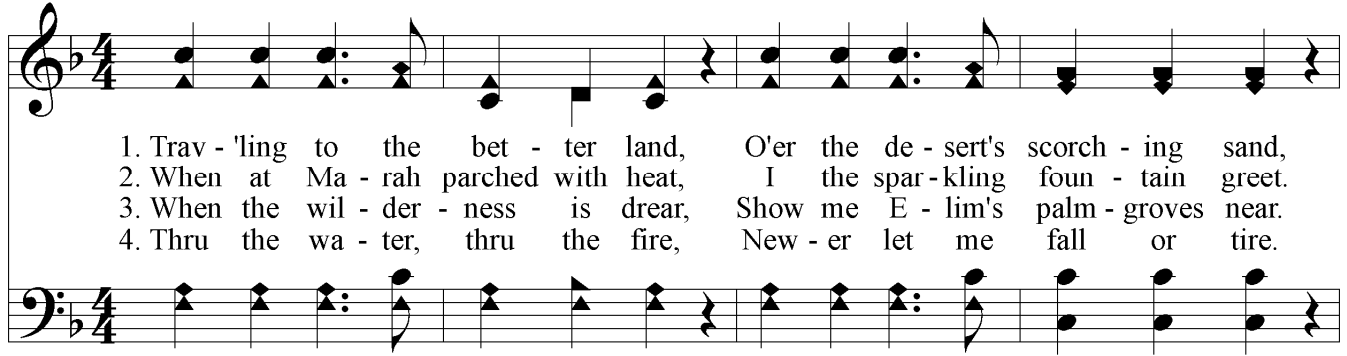
1. 'Tis win - ter now the fall - en snow Has left the heav'ns all  
2. And yet God's love is not with - drawn: His life with - in the  
3. And tho' a - broad the sharp winds blow, And skies are chill, and  
4. O God, who giv'st the win - ter's cold, As well as sum - mer's

cold - ly clear; Thru leaf - less boughs the sharp winds blow,  
keen air breathes, His beau - ty paints the crim - son dawn,  
frosts are keen, Home clos - er draws her cir - cle now,  
joy - ous rays, Us warm - ly in Thy love en - fold,

And all the earth lies dead and drear.  
And clothes the boughs with glit - t'ring wreaths.  
And warm - er glows her light with - in.  
And keep us thru life's win - try days. A - men.

# Traveling To The Better Land

LEAD ME ON



1. Trav - 'ling to the bet - ter land, O'er the de - sert's scorch - ing sand,  
2. When at Ma - rah parched with heat, I the spar - kling foun - tain greet.  
3. When the wil - der - ness is drear, Show me E - lim's palm - groves near.  
4. Thru the wa - ter, thru the fire, New - er let me fall or tire.



Fa - ther! let me grasp Thy hand! Lead me on, lead me on!  
Make the bit - ter wa - ters sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!  
And her wells as crys - tal clear; Lead me on, lead me on!  
Ev - 'ry step brings Ca - naan nigh'r: Lead me on, lead me on!

# To Be Like Jesus

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'To Be Like Jesus'. 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 first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The music is written in a simple, folk style with clear rhythmic patterns.

1. To be like Je-sus, to be like Je-sus! All I ask to be like Him!  
2. To be like Je-sus, to be like Je-sus! How I long to be like Him!

All thru life's jour - ney from earth to glo - ry, All I ask to be like Him.  
So meck and low - ly, so pure and ho - ly, How I long to be like Him.

# To Be There

1. I have heard of a land far a - way, And its  
 2. There are fore - tastes of heav - en be - low, There are  
 3. In that noon - tide of glo - ry so fair, In the  
 4. There the ran - somed with Je - sus a - bide In the

glo - ries no tongue can de - clare; But its beau - ty hangs  
 mo - ments like joys of the blest; But the splen - dors no  
 gleam of the riv - er of life, There are joys that the  
 shade of the shel - ter - ing fold; Ev - er - more by Im -

o - ver the way, And with Je - sus I long to be there.  
 mor - tal can know, Of the land where the wea - ry shall rest.  
 faith - ful shall share; O how sweet - ly they rest from the strife!  
 man - u - el's side, They shall dwell in the glo - ry un - told.

*Chorus*

To be there, to be there, And with Je - sus I long to be  
 To be there, to be there,

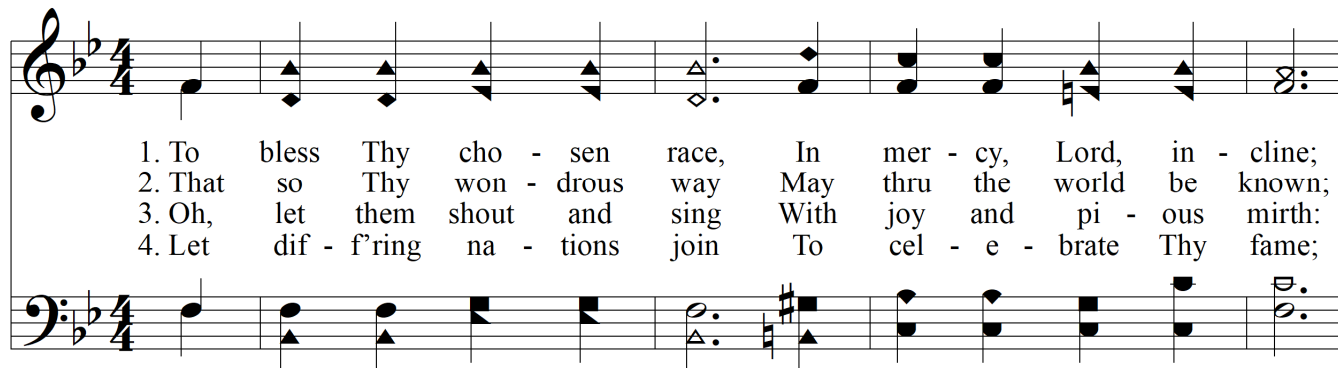
# To Be There

there; To be there, to be there, And with Je-sus I long to be there.  
to be there To be there, to be there,

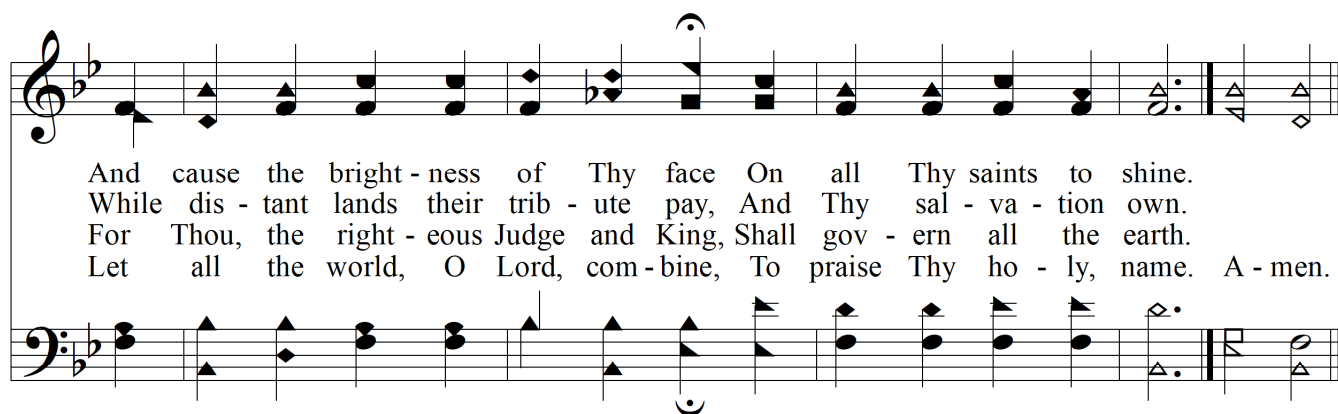
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "To Be There". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with 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 melody features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a prominent melodic line that rises and then falls. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# To Bless Thy Chosen Race

MONTROSE S. M.

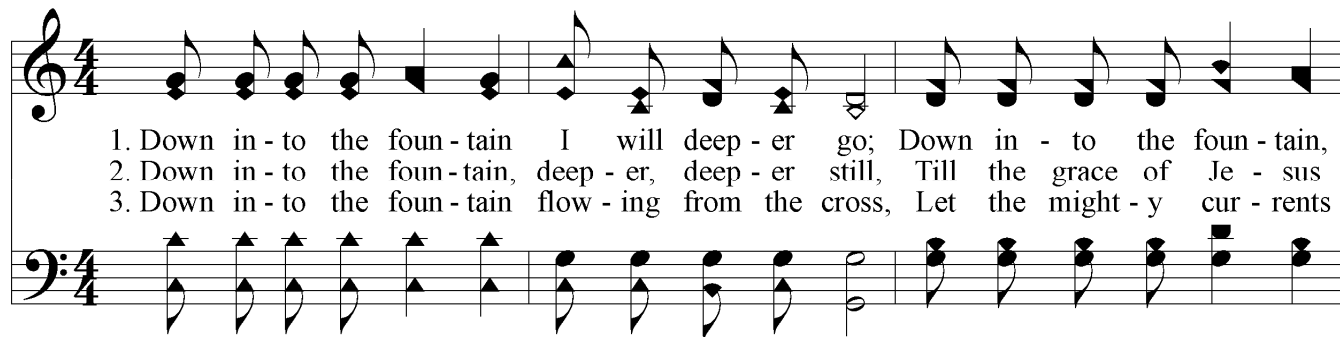


1. To bless Thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline;  
2. That so Thy won - drous way May thru the world be known;  
3. Oh, let them shout and sing With joy and pi - ous mirth:  
4. Let dif - f'ring na - tions join To cel - e - brate Thy fame;



And cause the bright - ness of Thy face On all Thy saints to shine.  
While dis - tant lands their trib - ute pay, And Thy sal - va - tion own.  
For Thou, the right - eous Judge and King, Shall gov - ern all the earth.  
Let all the world, O Lord, com - bine, To praise Thy ho - ly, name. A - men.

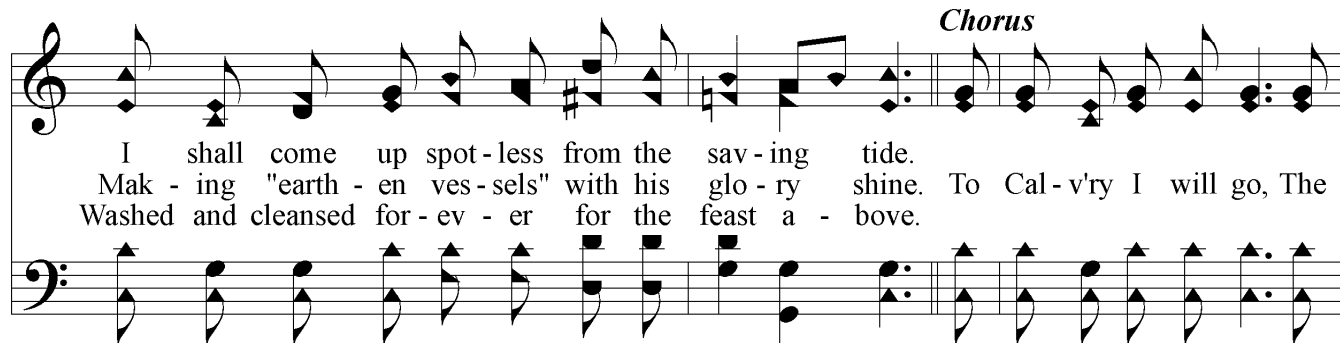
# To Calvary I Will Go



1. Down in - to the foun - tain I will deep - er go; Down in - to the foun - tain,  
2. Down in - to the foun - tain, deep - er, deep - er still, Till the grace of Je - sus  
3. Down in - to the foun - tain flow - ing from the cross, Let the might - y cur - rents

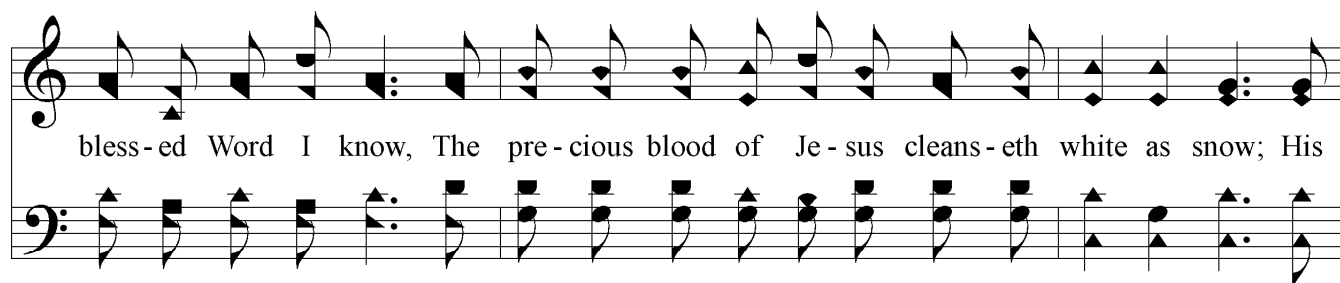


mak - ing white as snow; Tho' with sins of scar - let, and of crim - son dyed,  
all my be - ing fill, Till the Ho - ly Spir - it works the change di - vine,  
sweep a - way all dross; Ev - er there a - bid - ing thru His won - drous love,

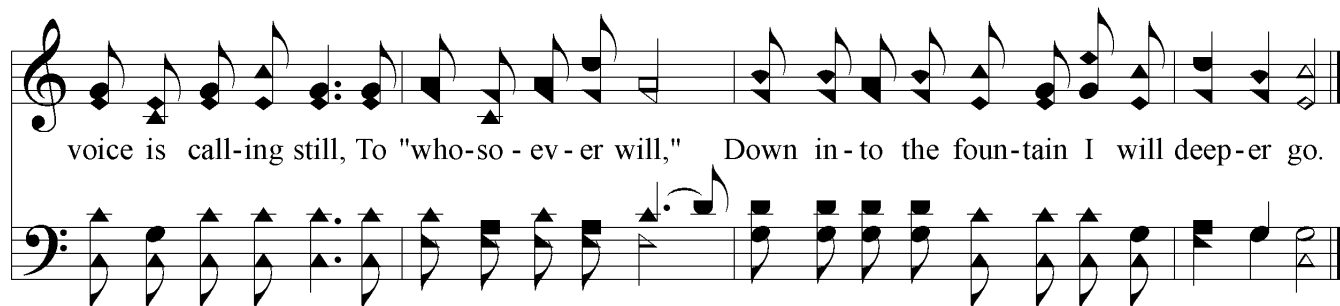


*Chorus*

I shall come up spot - less from the sav - ing tide.  
Mak - ing "earth - en ves - sels" with his glo - ry shine. To Cal - v'ry I will go, The  
Washed and cleansed for - ev - er for the feast a - bove.



bles - ed Word I know, The pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleans - eth white as snow; His

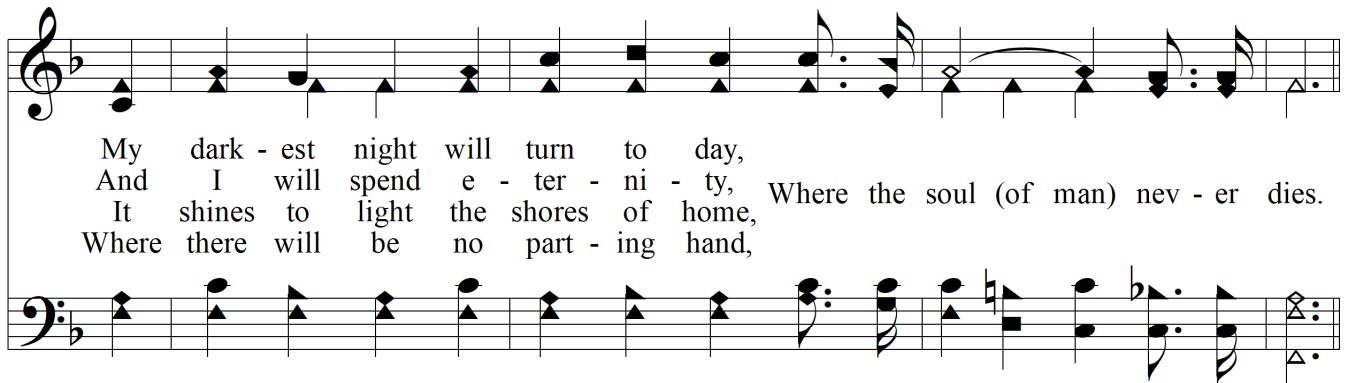


voice is call - ing still, To "who - so - ev - er will," Down in - to the foun - tain I will deep - er go.

# To Canaan's Land I'm On My Way (4 vs.)

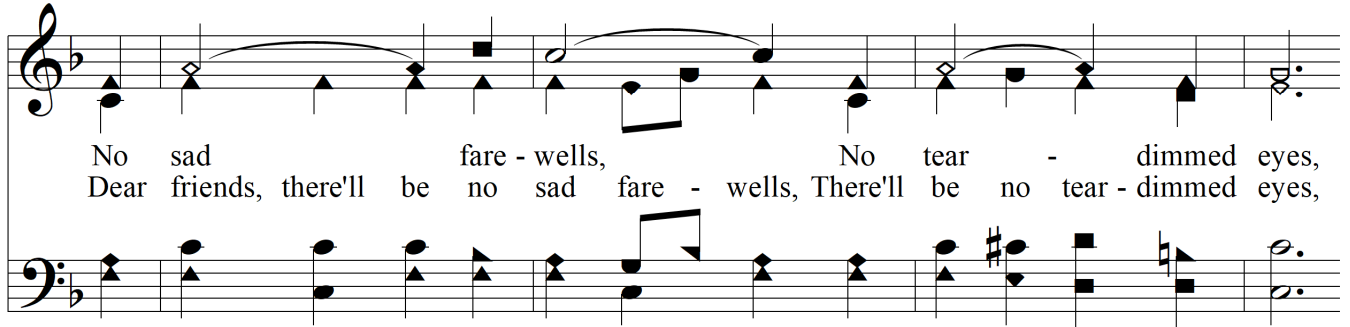


1. To Ca - naan's land I'm on my way,  
2. A rose is bloom - ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;  
3. A love light beams a - cross the foam,  
4. I'm on my way to that fair land,

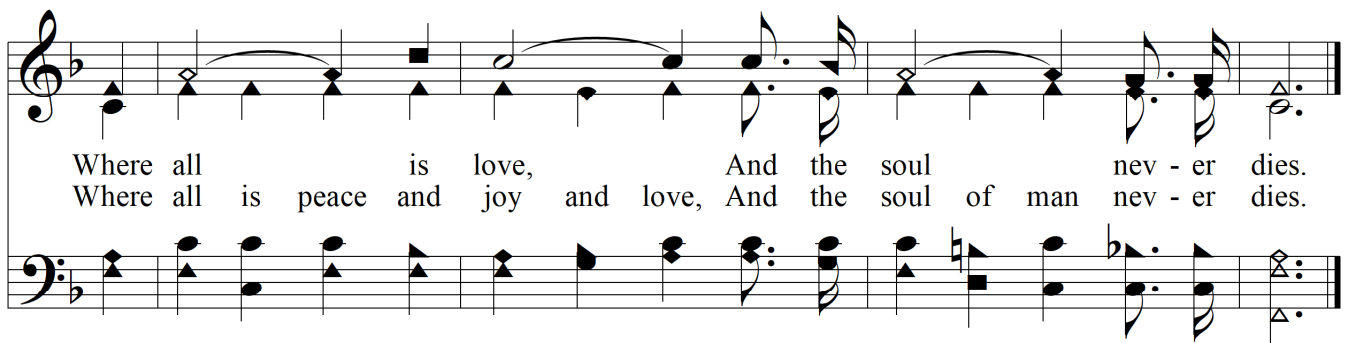


My dark - est night will turn to day,  
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
It shines to light the shores of home,  
Where there will be no part - ing hand,

## Chorus



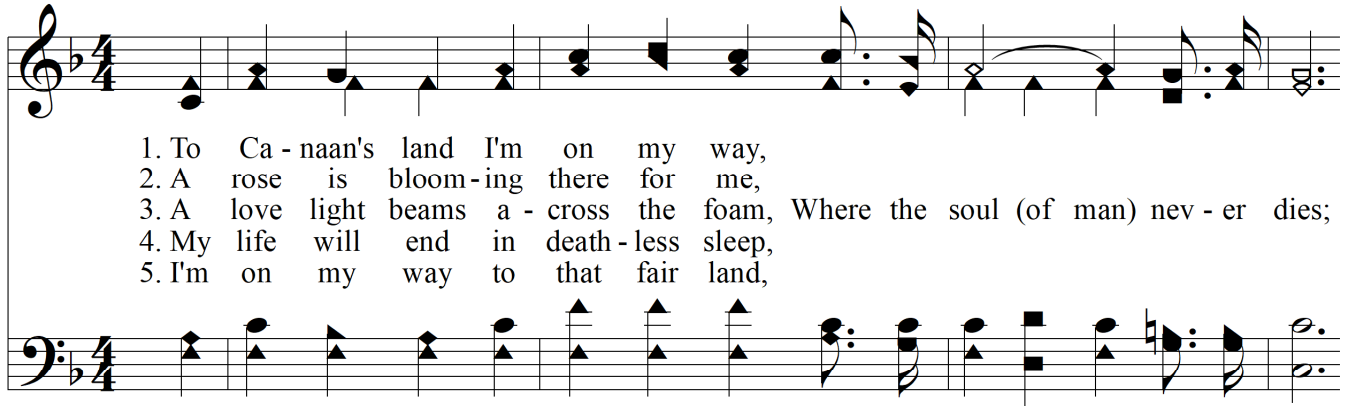
No sad fare - wells, No tear - dimmed eyes,  
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear - dimmed eyes,




Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.  
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.



# To Canaan's Land I'm On My Way (5 vs.)

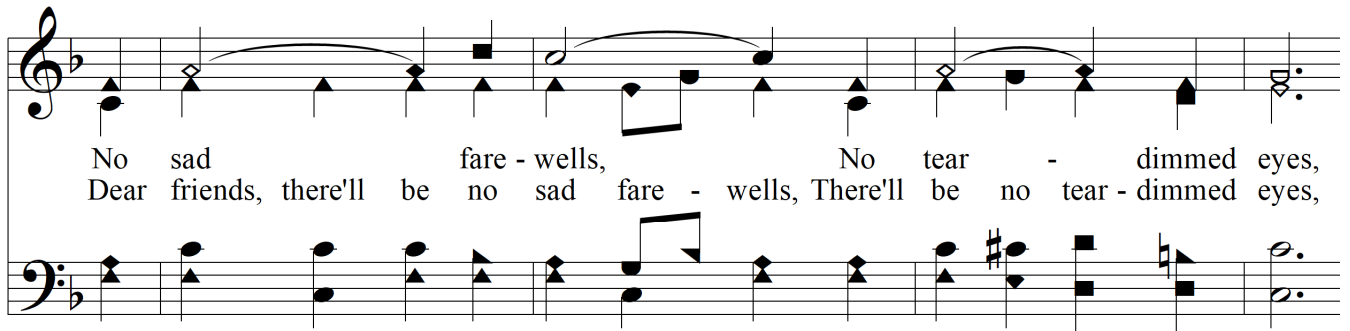


1. To Ca - naan's land I'm on my way,  
2. A rose is bloom - ing there for me,  
3. A love light beams a - cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;  
4. My life will end in death - less sleep,  
5. I'm on my way to that fair land,

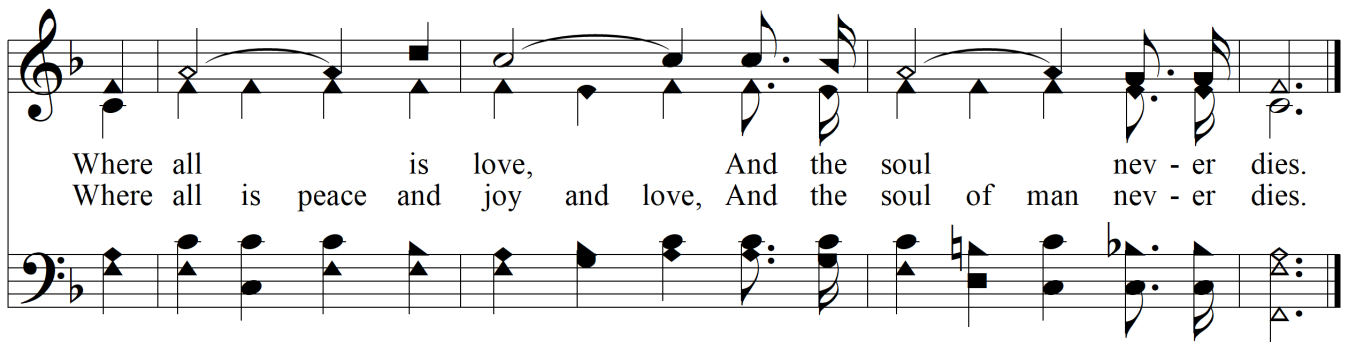


My dark - est night will turn to day,  
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty,  
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap,  
Where there will be no part - ing hand,

## Chorus

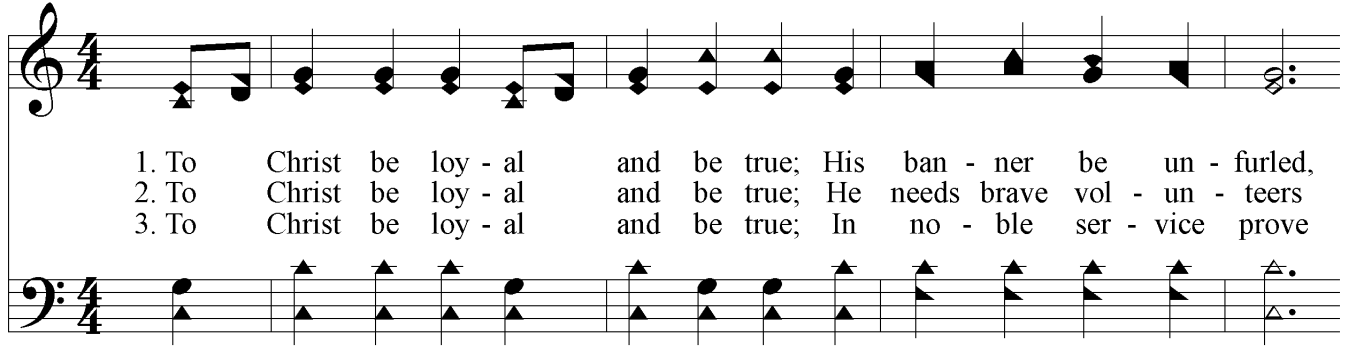


No sad fare - wells, No tear - dimmed eyes,  
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear - dimmed eyes,

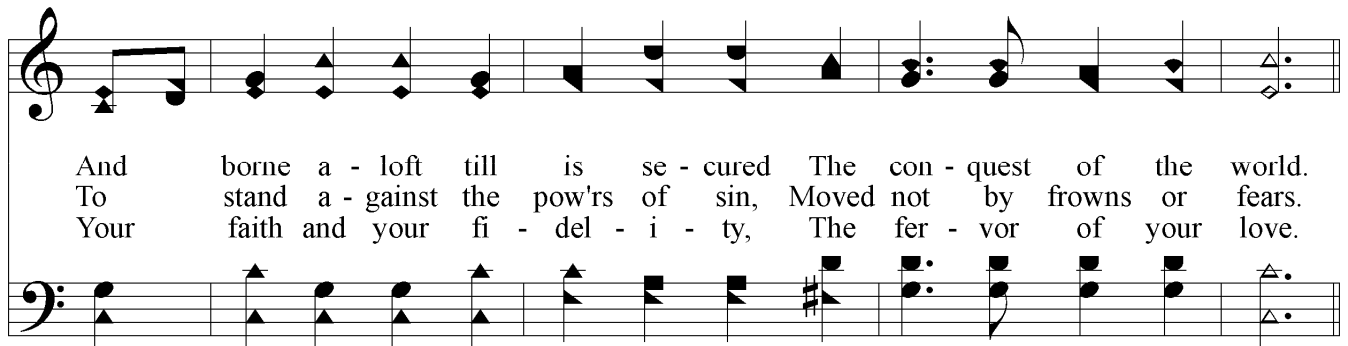


Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.  
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

# To Christ Be True



1. To Christ be loy - al and be true; His ban - ner be un - furled,  
2. To Christ be loy - al and be true; He needs brave vol - un - teers  
3. To Christ be loy - al and be true; In no - ble ser - vice prove

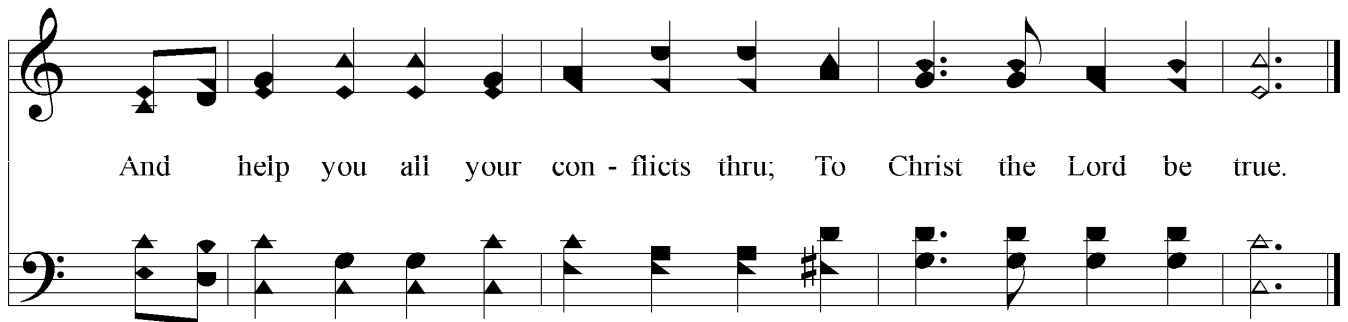


And borne a - loft till is se - cured The con - quest of the world.  
To stand a - gainst the pow'rs of sin, Moved not by frowns or fears.  
Your faith and your fi - del - i - ty, The fer - vor of your love.

## Chorus

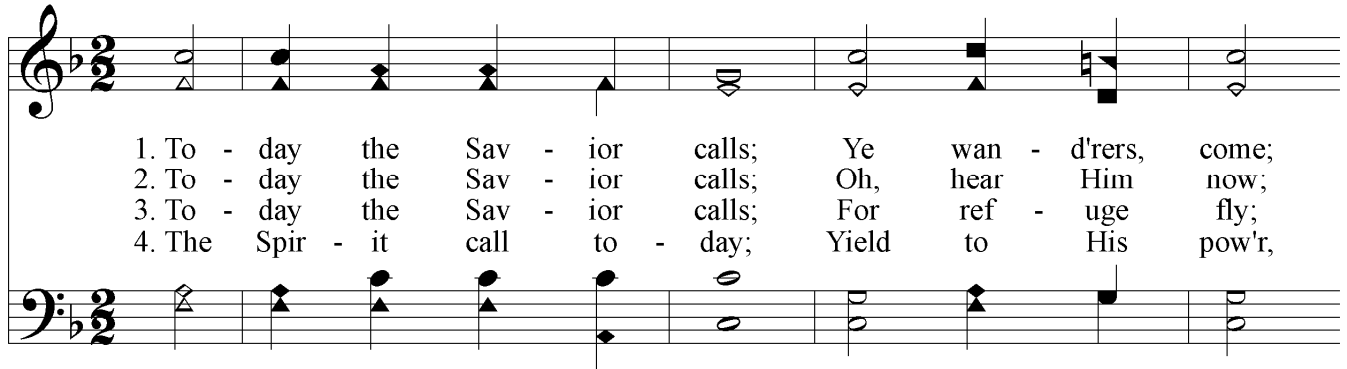


To Christ the Lord be true, For He will go with you,  
ev - er true, For He will ev - er go with you,

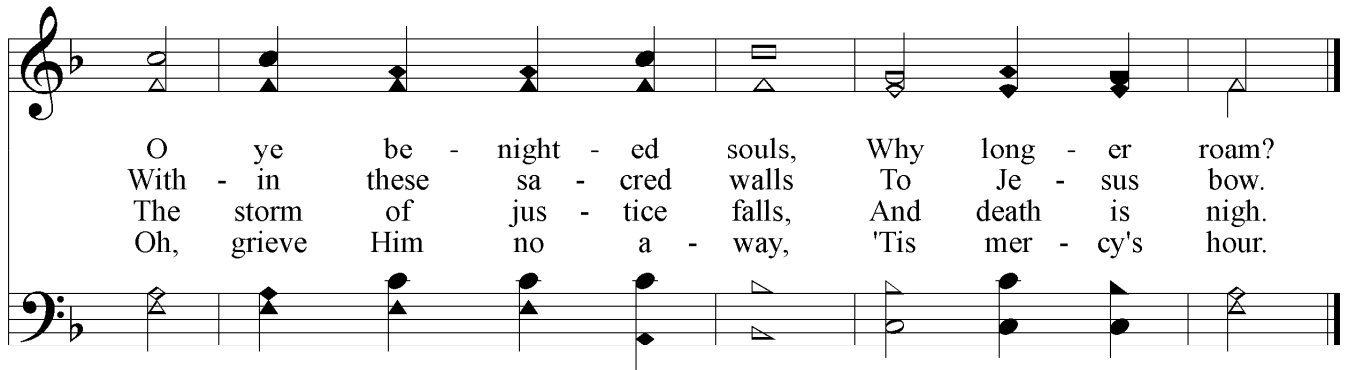


And help you all your con - flicts thru; To Christ the Lord be true.

# Today The Savior Calls



1. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Ye wan - d'rers, come;  
2. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Oh, hear Him now;  
3. To - day the Sav - ior calls; For ref - uge fly;  
4. The Spir - it call to - day; Yield to His pow'r,



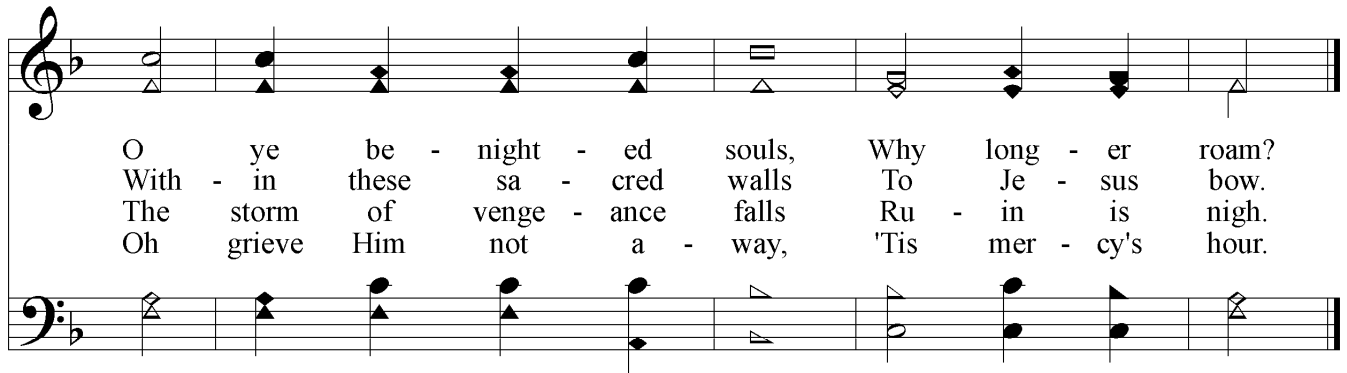
O ye be - night - ed souls, Why long - er roam?  
With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.  
The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.  
Oh, grieve Him no a - way, 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

# To-Day The Savior Calls

TO-DAY 6s & 4s.



1. To - day the Sav - ior calls! Ye wand'r - ers, come;  
2. To - day the Sav - ior calls! Oh, lis - ten now;  
3. To - day the Sav - ior calls! For ref - uge fly;  
4. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to His pow'r;



O ye be - night - ed souls, Why long - er roam?  
With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.  
The storm of venge - ance falls Ru - in is nigh.  
Oh grieve Him not a - way, 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

# To God Be The Glory (Arr. 1 / 2 vs.)

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the  
2. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -  
joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.  
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

## Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,  
praise the

Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, thru  
Lord,

# *To God Be The Glory*

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "To God Be The Glory". 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 score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like accents (>).

# To God Be The Glory (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the  
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood; To ev - 'ry be -  
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -  
 liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - ers who  
 joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.  
 tru - ly o - bey, That mo - ment may en - ter the heav - en - ly way.  
 great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

## Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,  
 praise the

Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, thru  
 Lord,

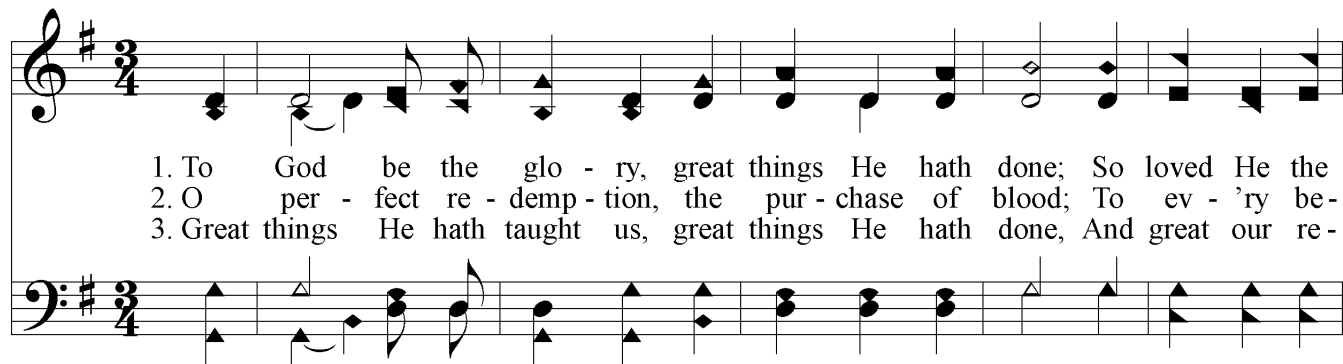
# *To God Be The Glory*

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

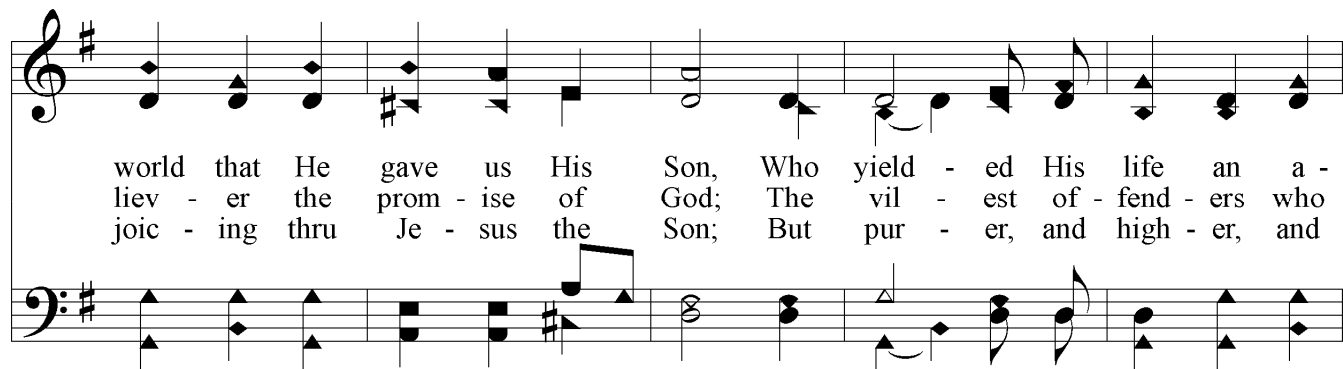
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "To God Be The Glory". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music features a variety of note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. There are also some dynamic markings like accents (>) above certain notes. The score ends with a double bar line.



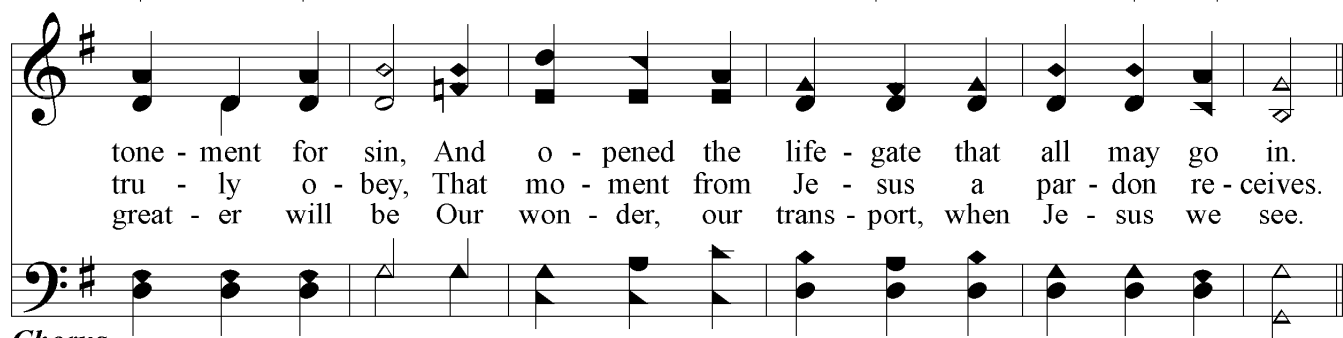
# To God Be The Glory (Arr. 2)



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the  
2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood; To ev - 'ry be -  
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -



world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -  
liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - ers who  
joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

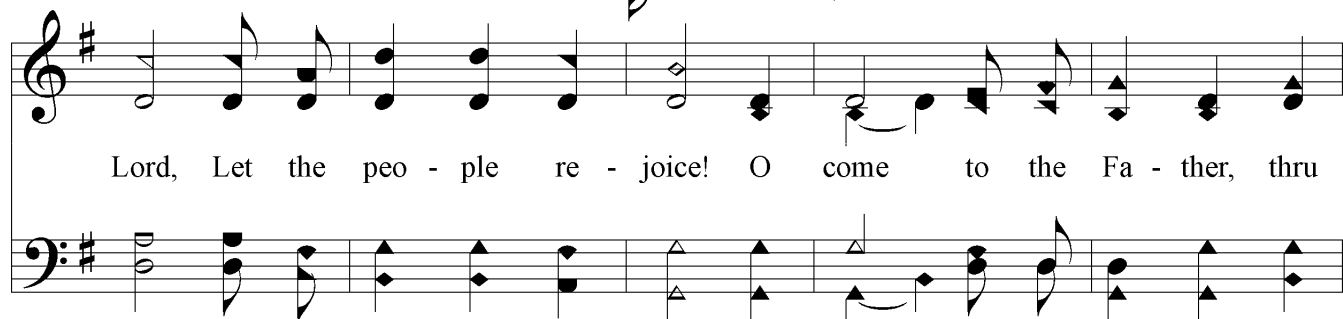


tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.  
tru - ly o - bey, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.  
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

## Chorus



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord, Priase the



Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, thru

# *To God Be The Glory*

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

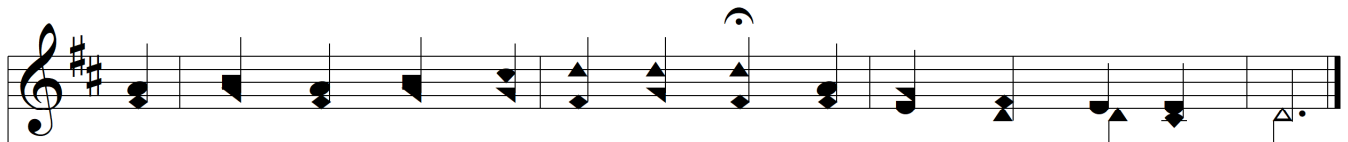
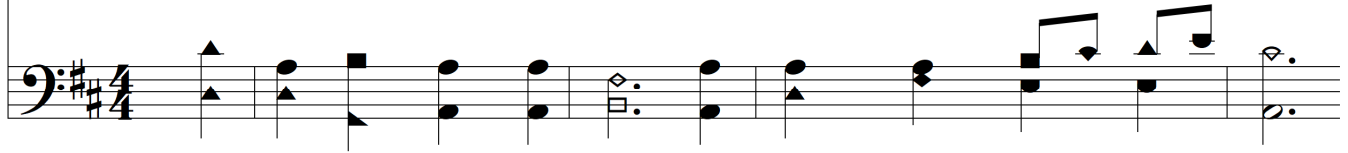
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "To God Be The Glory". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like accents (>).

# To God The Only Wise

SWABIA S. M.



1. To God the on - ly wise, Our Sav - ior and our King,  
2. 'Tis His al - might - y love, His coun - sel and His care,  
3. He will pre - sent our souls, Un - blem - ished and com - plete,  
4. To our Re - deem - er - God Wis - dom and pow'r be - long,



Let all the saints be - low the skies, Their hum - ble prais - es bring.  
Pre - serves us safe from sin and death, And ev - 'ry hurt - ful snare.  
Be - fore the glo - ry of His face, With joys di - vine - ly great.  
Im - mor - tal crowns of maj - es - ty, And ev - er - last - ing song.



# To Him Be Glory Evermore



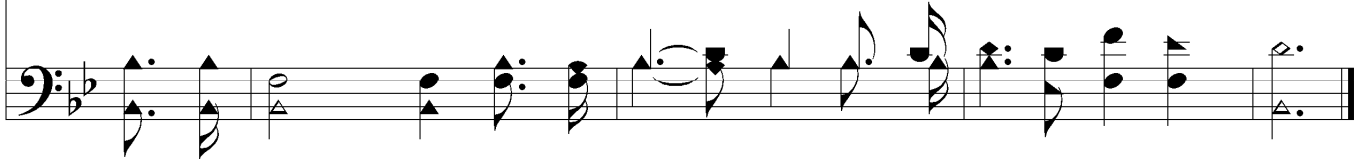
1. To Him who for our sins was slain, To Him for all His dy - ing pain.
2. To Him, the Lamb, our sac - ri - fice, Who gave His life the ran - somed price.
3. To Him who died that we might die To sin and live with Him on high.
4. To Him who rose that we might rise, And reign with Him be - yond the skies.
5. To Him who now for us doth plead, And help - eth us in all our need.
6. To Him who doth pre - pare on high, Our home in im - mor - tal - i - ty.
7. To Him be glo - ry ev - er - more! Ye heav'n - ly hosts, your Lord a - dore!



## Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah to His name.



# To Him That Loved The Sons Of Men

ST. MARTIN'S

1. To Him that loved the sons of men, And  
2. To Him let ev - 'ry tongue be praise, And  
3. Be - hold! on fly - ing clouds He comes; His  
4. Thou art the First, and Thou the Last; Time

washed us in His blood, To roy - al hon - ors  
ev - 'ry heart be love, All grate - ful hon - ors  
saints shall bless the day, While they that pierced Him  
cen - ters all in Thee, Al - might - y Lord, who

raised our heads, And made us priests to God—  
paid on earth, And nobl - er songs a - bove.  
sad - ly mourn, In an - guish and dis - may.  
wast, and art, And ev - er - more shalt be!

# To His Name Be Glory



1. Praise the Lord, who made the sky, Sun and moon to rule on high;  
 2. Praise the Lord, who wakes the flow'rs, Makes the earth like E - den bow'rs,  
 3. Praise the Lord, whose gen - tle care Breathes a - round us ev - 'ry - where;  
 4. Praise the Lord - not lips a - lone - Let our lives His good - ness own,



Let our grate - ful songs re - ply; Praise, O praise the Lord.  
 Sends these bloom - ing sum - mer hours; Praise, O praise the Lord.  
 Trust Him like the lil - ies fair; Praise, O praise the Lord.  
 Till we stand be - fore the throne; Praise, O praise the Lord.



## Chorus



Glad hal - le - lu - jahs sing, Sing in joy - ful meas - ures, Loud prais - es to our King,



For life's man - y pleas - ures. He guides and guards our way; Sing sal - va - tion's



sto - ry, Sun and shield for ev - 'ry day; To His name be glo - ry.



# To Jesus I Will Go

1. There's a gen - tle voice with - in calls a - way, (calls a - way,)  
2. He has prom - ised all my sins to for - give, (to for - give,)  
3. I will try to bear the cross in my youth, (in my youth,)

'Tis a warn - ing I have heard o'er and o'er; (o'er and o'er;)  
If I ask in sim - ple faith for His love; (for His love;)  
And be faith - ful to its cause till I die; (till I die;)

But my heart is melt - ed now, I o - bey; (I o - bey;)  
In His ho - ly word I learn how to live, (how to live,)  
If with cheer - ful step I walk in the truth, (in the truth,)

From my Sav - ior I will wan - der no more.  
And to la - bor for His king - dom a - bove.  
I shall wear a star - ry crown by and by.

# To Jesus I Will Go

## Chorus

Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved;

Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved.

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are: 'Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved;'. The first system ends with a repeat sign, and the second system ends with a double bar line.



# To Love Some One More Dearly (My Task)



1. To love some one more dear - ly ev - 'ry day, To help a wan - d'ring  
2. To fol - low truth as blind men long for light, To do my best from  
3. And then my Sav - ior by and by to meet, When faith hath made her



child to find his way, To pon - der o'er a no - ble tho't and pray,  
dawn of day till night, To keep my heart fit for His ho - ly sight,  
task on earth com - plete, And lay my hom - age at the Mas - ter's feet,



And smile when eve - ning falls, And smile when eve - ning falls: This is my task.  
And an - swer when He calls, And an - swer when He calls: This is my task.  
With - in the jas - per walls, With - in the jas - per walls: This crowns my task.



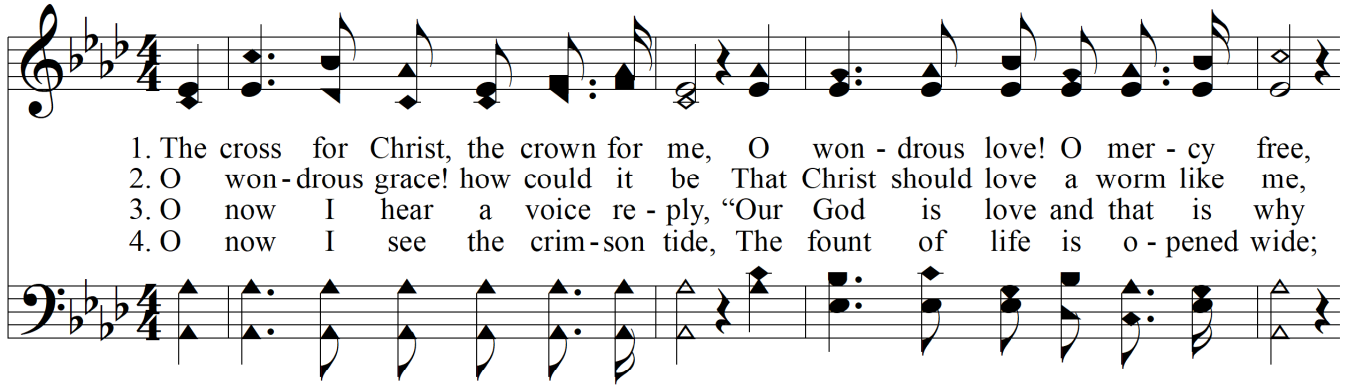
# To Our Redeemer's Glorious Name

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'To Our Redeemer's Glorious Name'. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

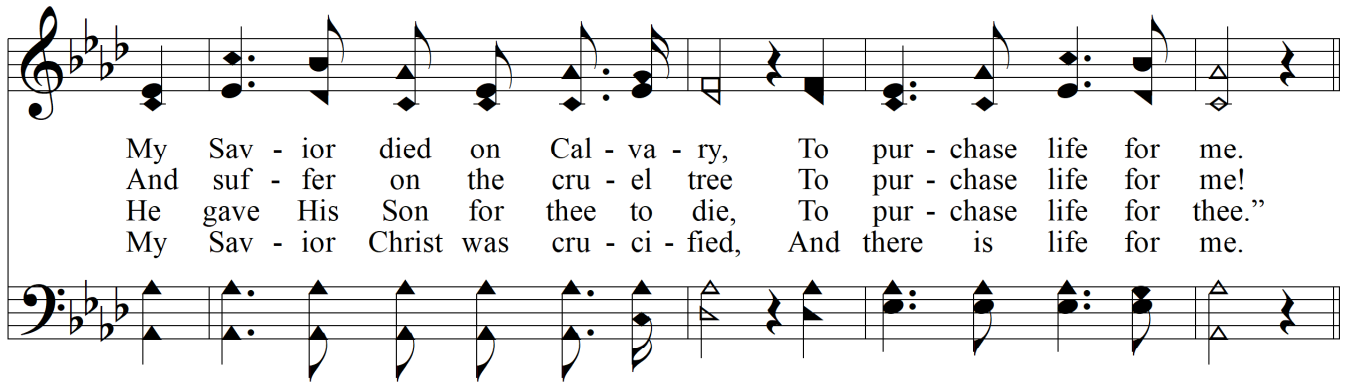
1. To our Re - deem-er's glo - rious name, A - wake the sa - cred song;  
2. He left His ra - diant home on high, Left the bright realms of bliss,  
3. Oh, my the sweet, the bliss - ful theme Fill ev - 'ry heart and tongue,

Oh, may His love, im - mor - tal flame! Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue.  
And came to earth to bleed and die! Was ev - er love like this?  
Till stran - gers love Thy charm - ing name, And join the sa - cred song.

# To Purchase Life For Me

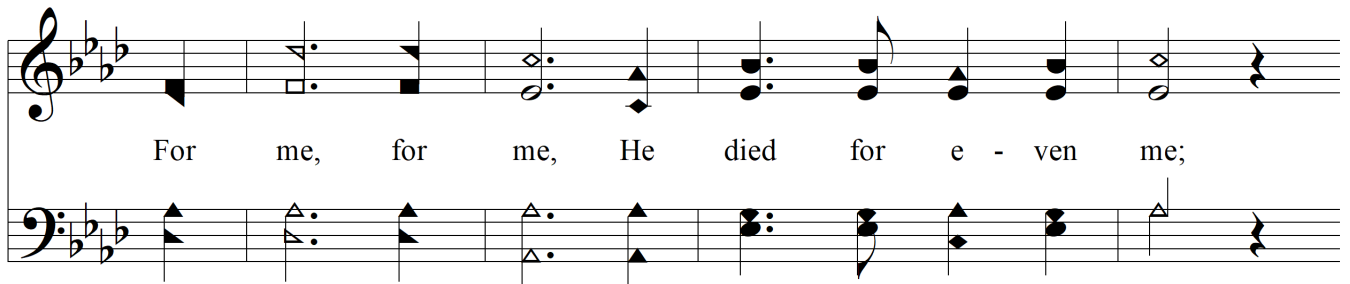


1. The cross for Christ, the crown for me, O won - drous love! O mer - cy free,  
2. O won - drous grace! how could it be That Christ should love a worm like me,  
3. O now I hear a voice re - ply, "Our God is love and that is why  
4. O now I see the crim - son tide, The fount of life is o - pened wide;

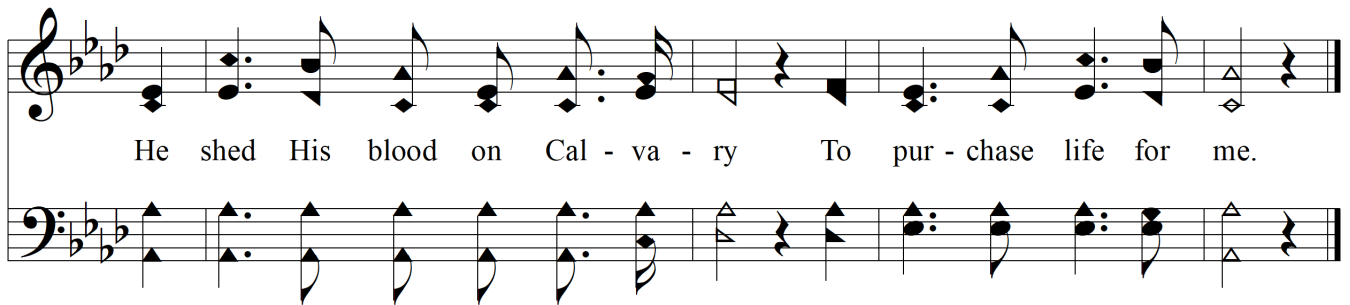


My Sav - ior died on Cal - va - ry, To pur - chase life for me.  
And suf - fer on the cru - el tree, To pur - chase life for me!  
He gave His Son for thee to die, To pur - chase life for thee."  
My Sav - ior Christ was cru - ci - fied, And there is life for me.

## Chorus

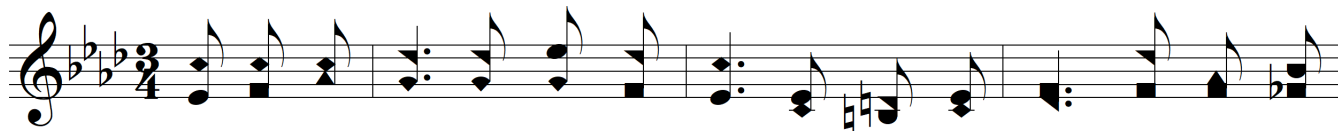


For me, for me, He died for e - ven me;



He shed His blood on Cal - va - ry To pur - chase life for me.

# To See His Face



1. To see His face, my Sav - ior's face, Who hath re - deemed me by His  
 2. To see His face, His bless - ed face, Who bore my sins, who took my  
 3. To see the face, of Christ my Lord! Oh! dear as - sur - ance of His  
 4. To see His face, this is my goal: The deep - est long - ing of my



grace! That vi - sion will my heart re - pay For all the  
 place; What - ev - er joys heav'n holds for me, The great - est,  
 word; That He for me pre - pares a place Where, some day,  
 soul; Thru storm and stress my path I'll trace Till, sat - is -

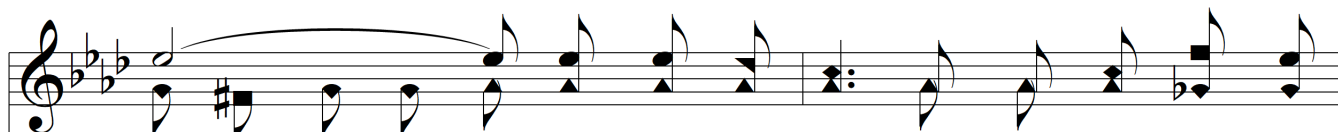
## Refrain



pain of life's rough way.  
 this will sure - ly be. 'Tis this which most the thought of heav'n en -  
 I shall see His face!  
 fied, I see His face.



dears,  
 of heav'n en - dears, Of this I dream, and smiles break thru my



tears,  
 break thru my tears, For this I wait, thru all my pil - grim



# To See His Face

*Rit...*

years, To see His face, To see His face! A - men.  
my pil - grim years,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'To See His Face'. 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 clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The word 'Rit...' is written above the treble staff at the beginning of the second measure. The score ends with a double bar line.

# To The Battle

1. To the bat - tle! to the bat - tle! See, the foe is wait - ing nigh!  
 2. To the bat - tle! to the bat - tle! Hear the trum - pet's shril - ly blast!  
 3. To the bat - tle! to the bat - tle! Hot - ter, fierc - er grows the fight!  
 4. To the bat - tle! to the bat - tle! See, the foe be - fore us flies!

See their ban - ner proud - ly wav - ing As it flames a - cross the sky!  
 This is not the time to fal - ter, Fear and doubt be - hind us cast.  
 While the foe is close - ly press - ing, Nerve our arms to deeds of might;  
 Let our vic - t'ry - song like in - cense Rise to heav'n as day - light dies!

*Cres...*

We must fell that hos - tile stand - ard, We must plant God's col - ors there,  
 Buck - le on our Chris - tian ar - mor, Firm - ly grasp our trust - y sword,  
 He who is in bat - tle might - y Is our Lead - er in the fray;  
 May a ho - ly psalm of Da - vid Rise with our tri - um - phant songs;

*f*

For the cause of Christ our Sav - ior We must brave - ly do and dare.  
 Let our bat - tle - cry ring loud - ly, "Vic - to - ry thru Christ, the Lord!"  
 Thru our all - vic - to - rious Cap - tain We will sure - ly win the day.  
 While the an - gels join us prais - ing Him to whom all praise be - longs.

# To The Battle

## Chorus

*March time*

The musical score is written for a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is in a march style, characterized by a steady, rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are: "March - ing, march - ing! See our ban - ner wav - ing, On - ward, on - ward, ev - er press - ing on - ward! Sing - ing, pray - ing, Sin - ners we are sav - ing; Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry thru Christ the Lord." The piano accompaniment features a consistent eighth-note bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. There are some accents (^) over certain notes in the vocal line, and some notes in the piano accompaniment are marked with a 'v'.

March - ing, march - ing! See our ban - ner wav - ing, On - ward, on - ward,  
ev - er press - ing on - ward! Sing - ing, pray - ing, Sin - ners we are  
sav - ing; Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry thru Christ the Lord.

# To The Cross

1. To the cross, Chris - tian sol - diers, Press the bat - tle for the Lord,  
 2. To the cross, Chris - tian sol - diers, Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior's voice,  
 3. To the cross, Chris - tian sol - diers, To the con - flict we must go,

To the cross! (we will fly,) to the cross! (live or die.)  
 To the cross! (we will fly,) to the cross! (live or die.)  
 With the cross! (we will fly,) with the cross! (live or die.)

For our sword, and our ar - mor We will take our Sav - ior's word,  
 "Leave the world far be - hind thee Make me now thine on - ly choice,"  
 In His name press the bat - tle, Till we con - quer ev - 'ry foe,

To the cross, we'll haste a - way.  
 To the cross, oh haste a - way.  
 At the cross, we'll ev - er stay.  
 To the cross we'll haste a - way, (we'll haste a - way.)  
 To the cross oh haste a - way, (oh haste a - way.)  
 At the cross we'll ev - er stay, (we'll ev - er stay.)

Words: Minne B. Johnson  
 Music: John R. Bryant



# To The Cross

## Chorus

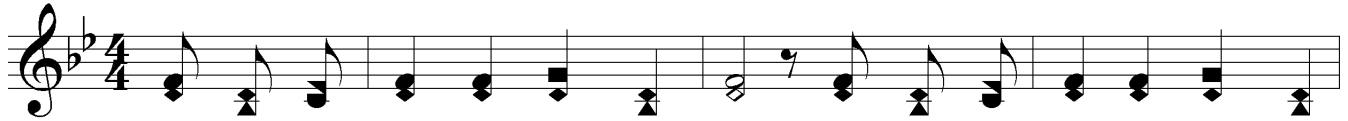
To the cross To the cross, we'll haste a - way, we'll haste a - way,

Chris - tian sol Chris - tians sol - diers don't de - lay, don't de - lay,

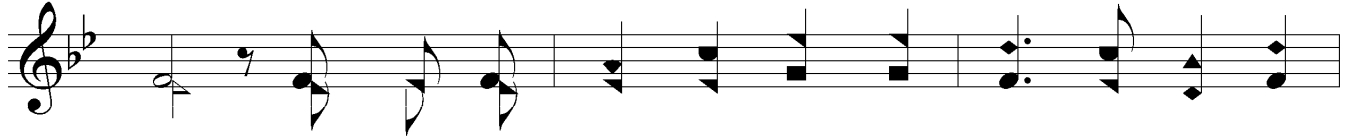
Live or die in its glo - ry we will here for ev - er stay,

At the cross, At the cross, yes, at the cross. yes, at the cross.

# To The Harvest Field



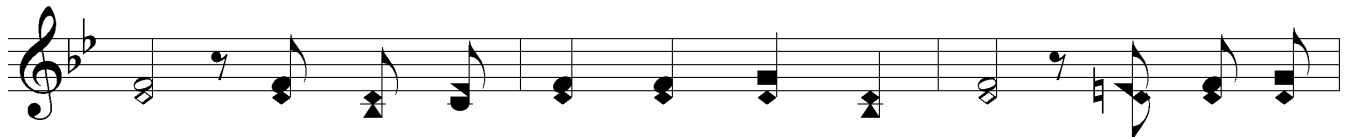
1. A band of faith - ful reap - ers we, Who gath - er for e - ter - ni -  
 2. We are a faith - ful glean - ing band, And la - bor at our Lord's com -  
 3. The gold - en hours like mo - ments fly, And har - vest days are pass - ing



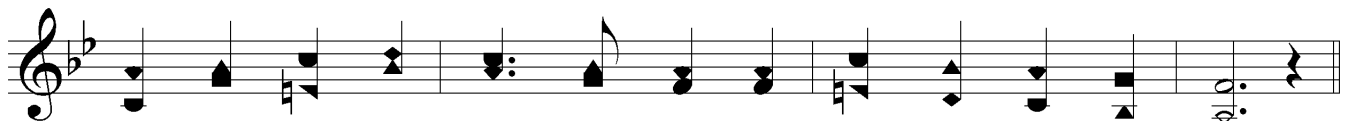
ty, The gold - en sheaves of rip - ened grain From ev - 'ry  
 mand, Un - yield - ing, loy - al, tried and true, For lo! the  
 by; Then take thy rust - y sick - le down, And la - bor



val - ley, hill and plain; Our song is one the reap - ers  
 reap - ers are but few; Be - hold the wav - ing har - vest  
 for a fade - less crown; Why will you i - dly stand and

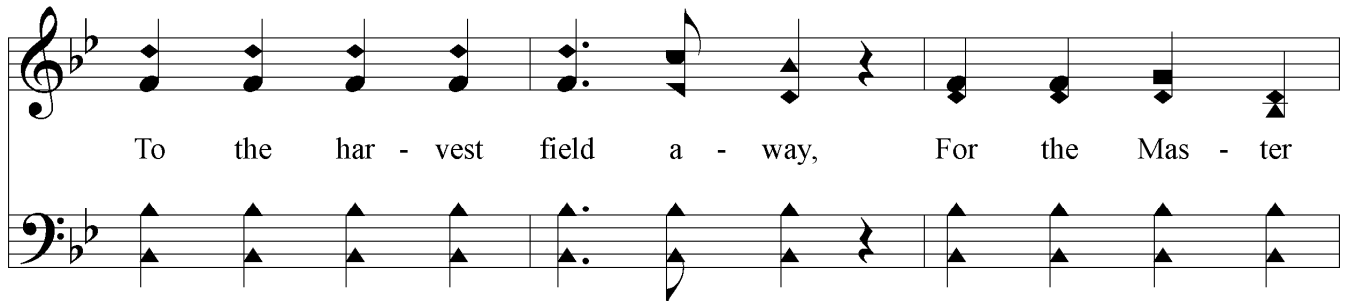


sing, In hon - or of their Lord and King— The Mas - ter  
 field A - bun - dant with a gold - en yield; And hear the  
 wait? Be - hold, the hour is grow - ing late! Can you to



of the har - vest wide, Who for a world of sin - ners died.  
 Lord of har - vest say To all: "Go reap for me to - day."  
 judg - ment bring but leaves, While here are wait - ing gold - en sheaves?

## Chorus



To the har - vest field a - way, For the Mas - ter

# To The Harvest Field

call - eth; There is work for all to - day, Ere the dark - ness

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a common time signature (C). The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, Bb2, and C3. The lyrics are: call - eth; There is work for all to - day, Ere the dark - ness.

fall - eth, Swift - ly do the mo - ments fly, Har - vest days are

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a key signature change to two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The melody starts with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F#5, and G5. The bass staff continues with a bass clef and a common time signature. The accompaniment starts with a half note D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F#3, and G3. The lyrics are: fall - eth, Swift - ly do the mo - ments fly, Har - vest days are.

go - ing by, Go - ing, go - ing, go - ing, go - ing by.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff has a key signature change to one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff continues with a bass clef and a common time signature. The accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, Bb2, and C3. The lyrics are: go - ing by, Go - ing, go - ing, go - ing, go - ing by.

# To the Harvest Fields

1. To the har - vest fields I will glad - ly go, In the ser - vice  
 2. Let me ev - er work with a will - ing hand,  
 3. Let me win some soul that his life may be, In the bless - ed ser - vice  
 4. Just a kind - ly word or a song of pray'r,

of my King, With a song of love to the faint and low, In the  
 Guid - ed by His word, heed - ing each com - mand, In the  
 of my King, Let me sing some song that will make me free, In the  
 That the lost may turn and His glo - ry share, In the

*Chorus*

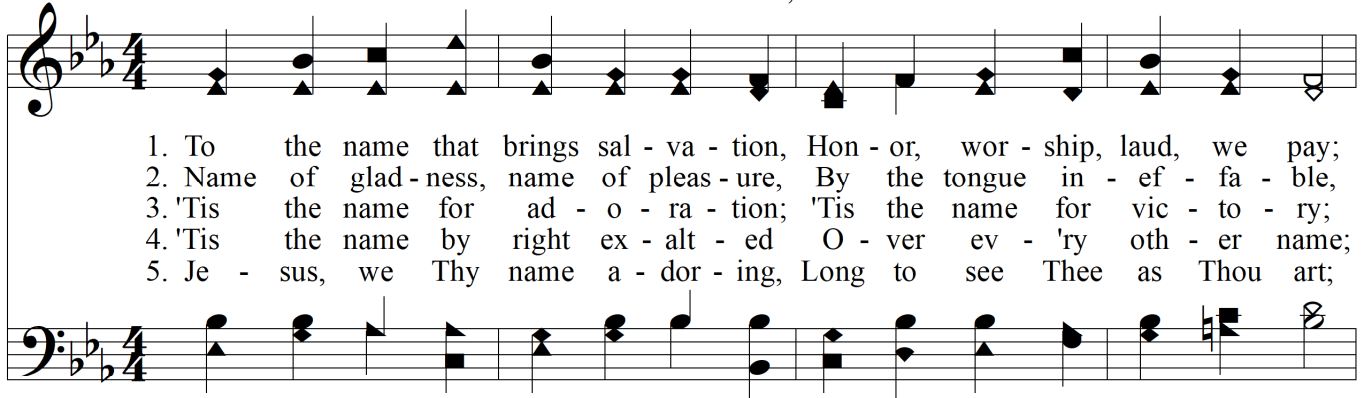
ser - vice of my King! In the ser - vice of my King,  
 bless - ed ser - vice of my King! In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King, my heav - en - ly King!

In the ser - vice of my King! It is glo - ry  
 In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King! of my King!

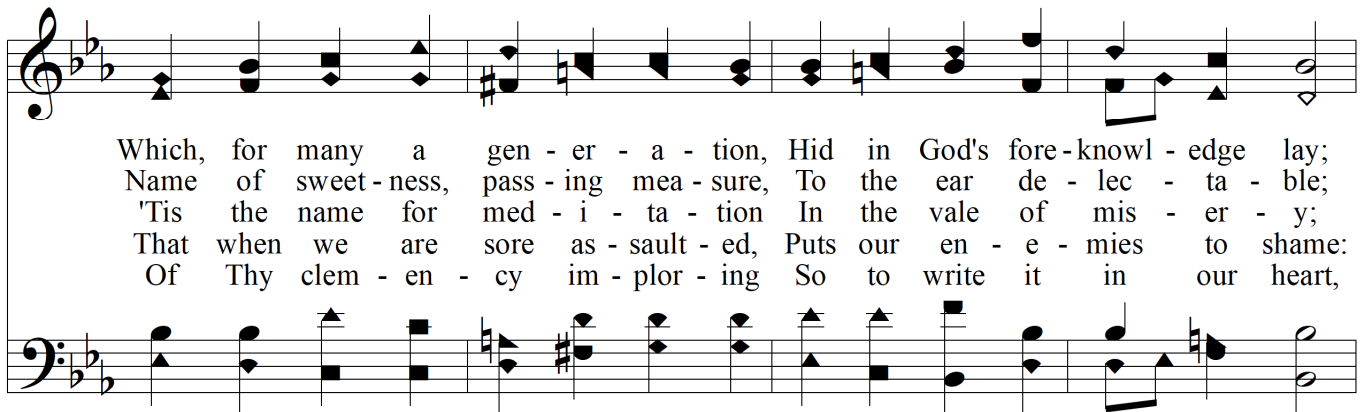
here, joy be - yond com - pare, In the ser - vice of my King!  
 In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King!

# To The Name That Brings Salvation

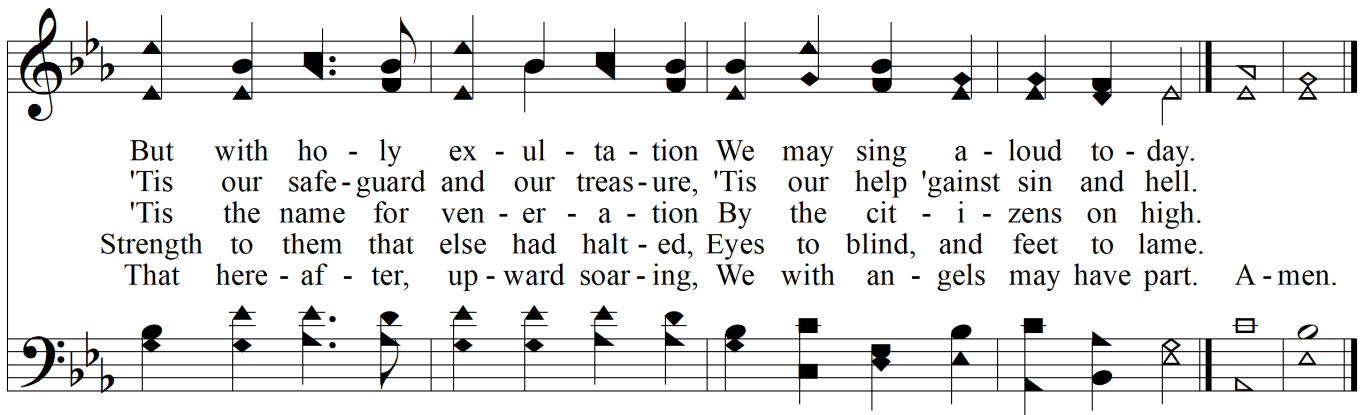
ST. LAWRENCE 8s & 7s, Six lines



1. To the name that brings sal - va - tion, Hon - or, wor - ship, laud, we pay;  
2. Name of glad - ness, name of pleas - ure, By the tongue in - ef - fa - ble,  
3. 'Tis the name for ad - o - ra - tion; 'Tis the name for vic - to - ry;  
4. 'Tis the name by right ex - alt - ed O - ver ev - 'ry oth - er name;  
5. Je - sus, we Thy name a - dor - ing, Long to see Thee as Thou art;



Which, for many a gen - er - a - tion, Hid in God's fore-knowl - edge lay;  
Name of sweet - ness, pass - ing mea - sure, To the ear de - lec - ta - ble;  
'Tis the name for med - i - ta - tion In the vale of mis - er - y;  
That when we are sore as - sult - ed, Puts our en - e - mies to shame:  
Of Thy clem - en - cy im - plor - ing So to write it in our heart,



But with ho - ly ex - ul - ta - tion We may sing a - loud to - day.  
'Tis our safe-guard and our treas - ure, 'Tis our help 'gainst sin and hell.  
'Tis the name for ven - er - a - tion By the cit - i - zens on high.  
Strength to them that else had halt - ed, Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.  
That here - af - ter, up - ward soar - ing, We with an - gels may have part. A - men.

# To The Work (3 vs.)

1. To the work! To the work! We are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the  
2. To the work! To the work! Let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun - tain of  
3. To the work! To the work! There is la - bor for all; For the king - dom of

path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our  
life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our  
dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the love of Je - ho - vah ex -

strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.  
glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"  
alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swel - ling cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

## Chorus

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;  
Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;

Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.  
and trust, and pray,

# To The Work (4 vs.)

1. To the work! To the work! We are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the  
 2. To the work! To the work! Let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun - tain of  
 3. To the work! To the work! There is la - bor for all; For the king - dom of  
 4. To the work! to the work! In the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our  
 life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our  
 dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the love of Je - ho - vah ex -  
 crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the home of the faith - ful our

strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.  
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"  
 alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swel - ling cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"  
 dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ran - som'd "Sal - va - tion is free!"

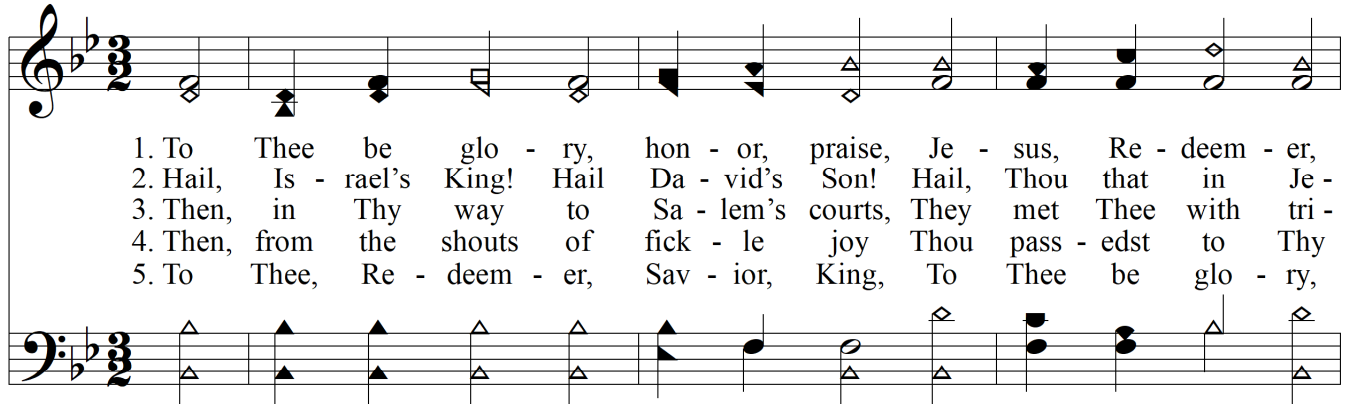
## Chorus

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;  
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;

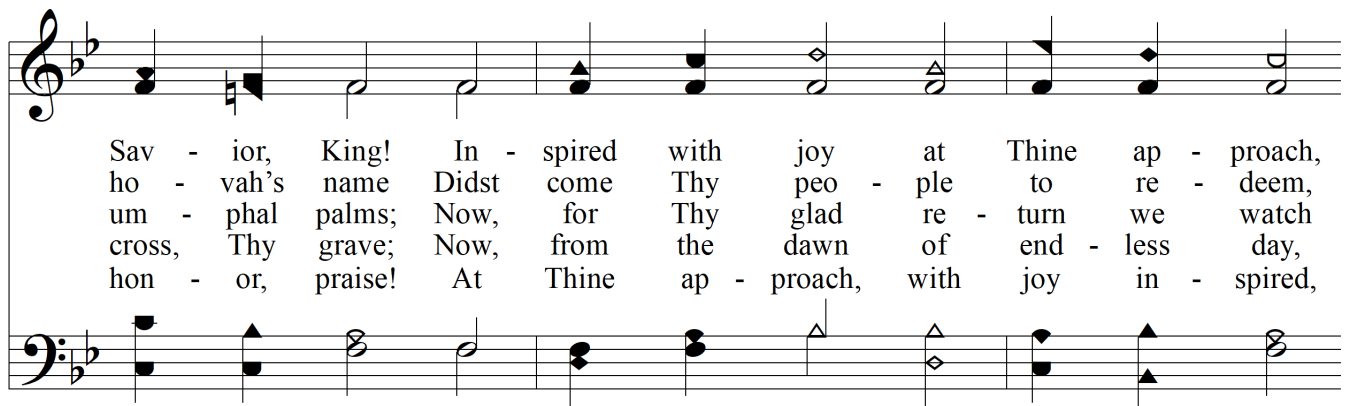
Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.  
 and trust, and pray,

# To Thee Be Glory, Honor, Praise

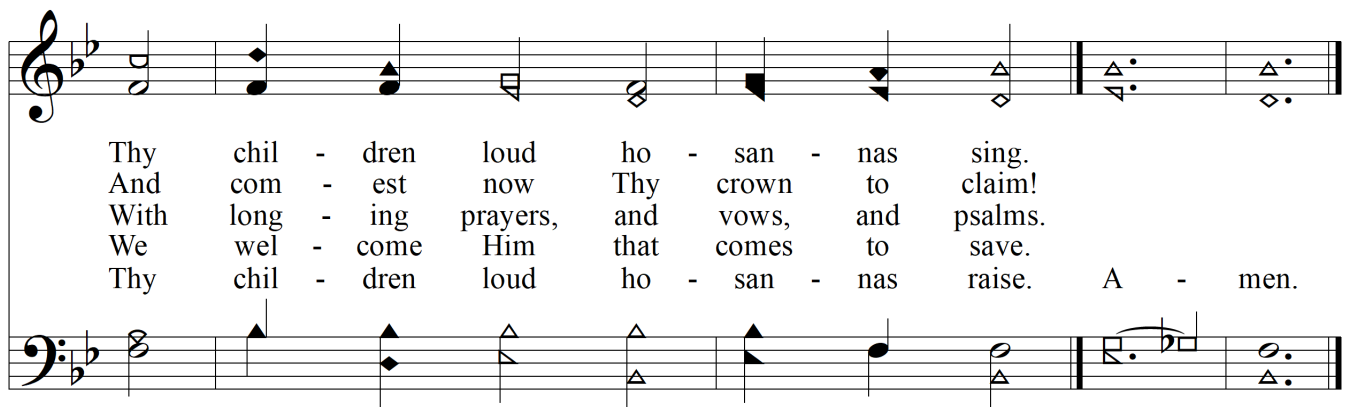
HEBRON L. M.



1. To Thee be glo - ry, hon - or, praise, Je - sus, Re - deem - er,  
2. Hail, Is - rael's King! Hail Da - vid's Son! Hail, Thou that in Je -  
3. Then, in Thy way to Sa - lem's courts, They met Thee with tri -  
4. Then, from the shouts of fick - le joy Thou pass - edst to Thy  
5. To Thee, Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, King, To Thee be glo - ry,



Sav - ior, King! In - spired with joy at Thine ap - proach,  
ho - vah's name Didst come Thy peo - ple to re - deem,  
um - phal palms; Now, for Thy glad re - turn we watch  
cross, Thy grave; Now, from the dawn of end - less day,  
hon - or, praise! At Thine ap - proach, with joy in - spired,



Thy chil - dren loud ho - san - nas sing.  
And com - est now Thy crown to claim!  
With long - ing prayers, and vows, and psalms.  
We wel - come Him that comes to save.  
Thy chil - dren loud ho - san - nas raise. A - men.



# To Thee I Come

(Youth's Consecration Hymn)

1. "Just as I am," O Sav - ior King, My life, my all to Thee I bring,  
2. In this, the morn - ing of my day, To Thee I give my - self a - way,  
3. I would not seek for fame or gold, But ra - ther that my heart may hold

That Thou may'st teach my heart to sing; O Lord, to Thee I come.  
With - out re - serve, with - out de - lay; O Lord, to Thee I come.  
The rich - es of Thy grace un - told; O Lord, to Thee I come.

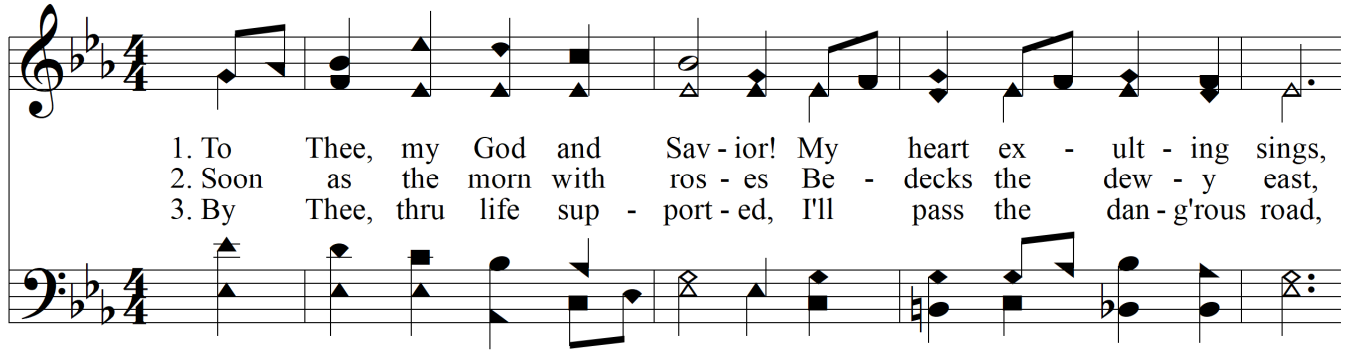
## Chorus

I come, I come, O Lord, to Thee, That I may gain the vic - to - ry

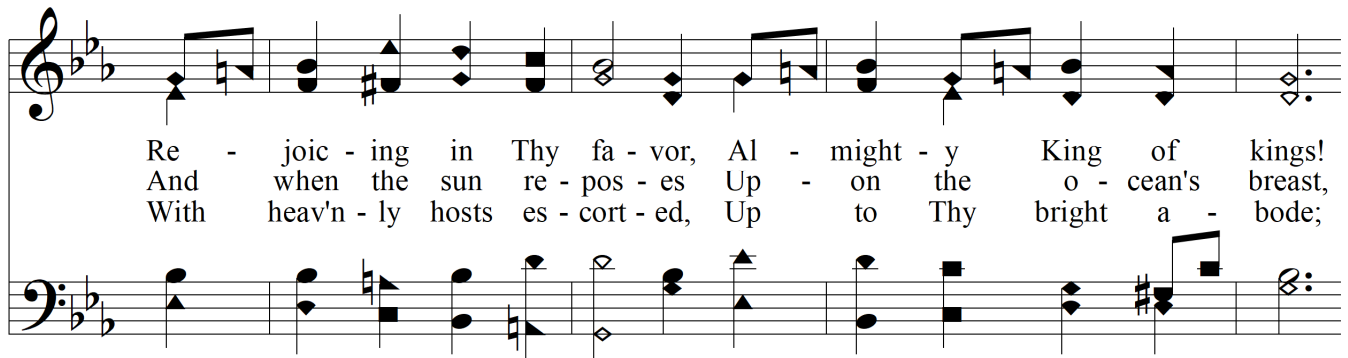
O'er all my foes, what - e'er they be; O Lord, to Thee I come.

# To Thee, My God And Savior

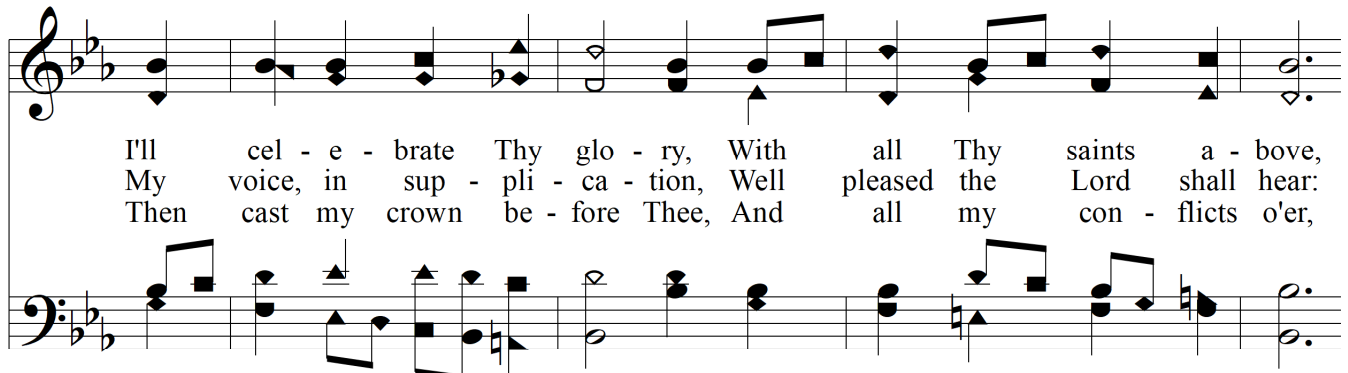
TOURAINÉ 7s & 6s, D.



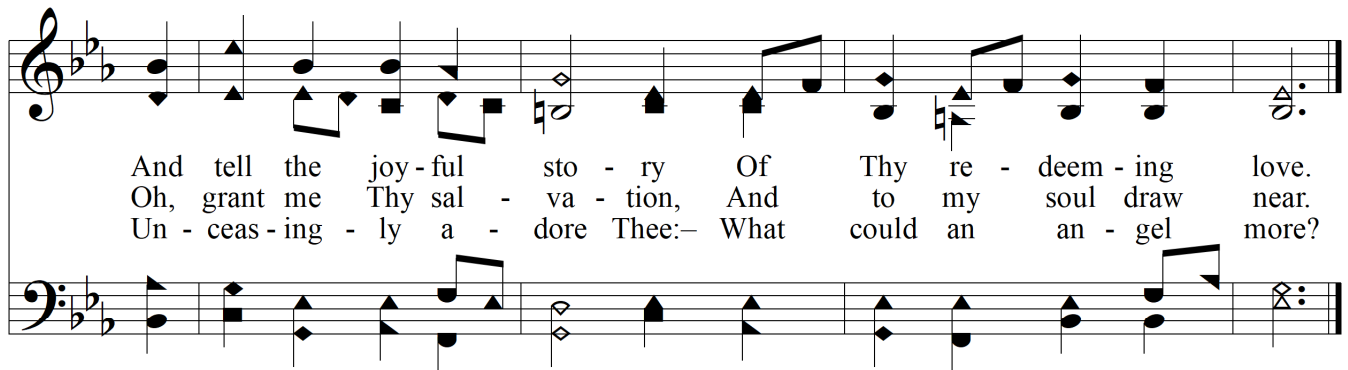
1. To Thee, my God and Sav - ior! My heart ex - ult - ing sings,  
2. Soon as the morn with ros - es Be - decks the dew - y east,  
3. By Thee, thru life sup - port - ed, I'll pass the dan - g'rous road,



Re - joic - ing in Thy fa - vor, Al - might - y King of kings!  
And when the sun re - pos - es Up - on the o - cean's breast,  
With heav'n - ly hosts es - cort - ed, Up to Thy bright a - bode;



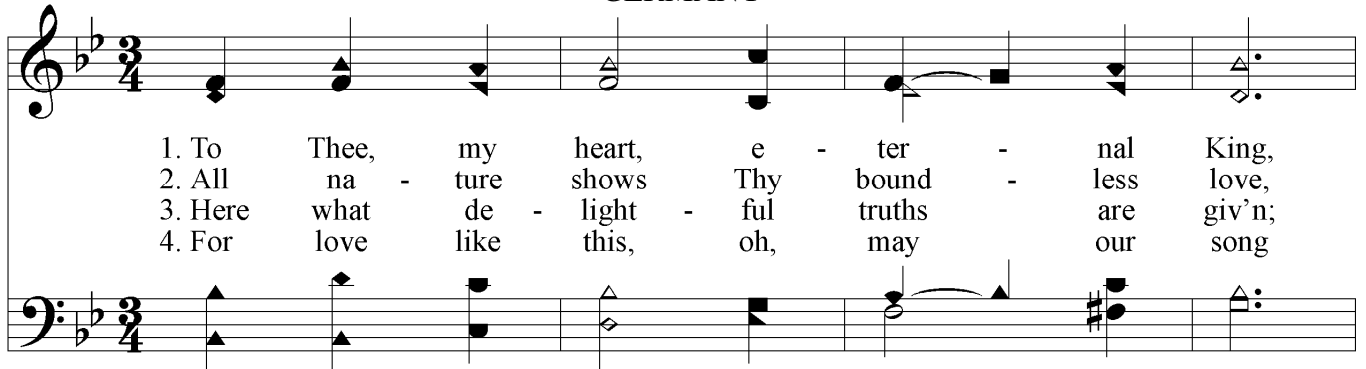
I'll cel - e - brate Thy glo - ry, With all Thy saints a - bove,  
My voice, in sup - pli - ca - tion, Well pleased the Lord shall hear:  
Then cast my crown be - fore Thee, And all my con - flicts o'er,



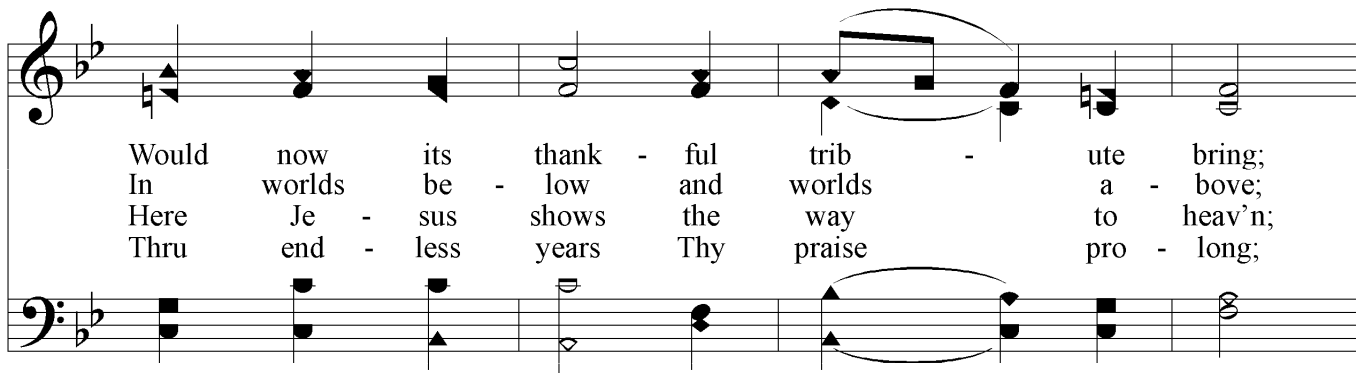
And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
Oh, grant me Thy sal - va - tion, And to my soul draw near.  
Un - ceas - ing - ly a - dore Thee: - What could an an - gel more?

# To Thee, My Heart, Eternal King

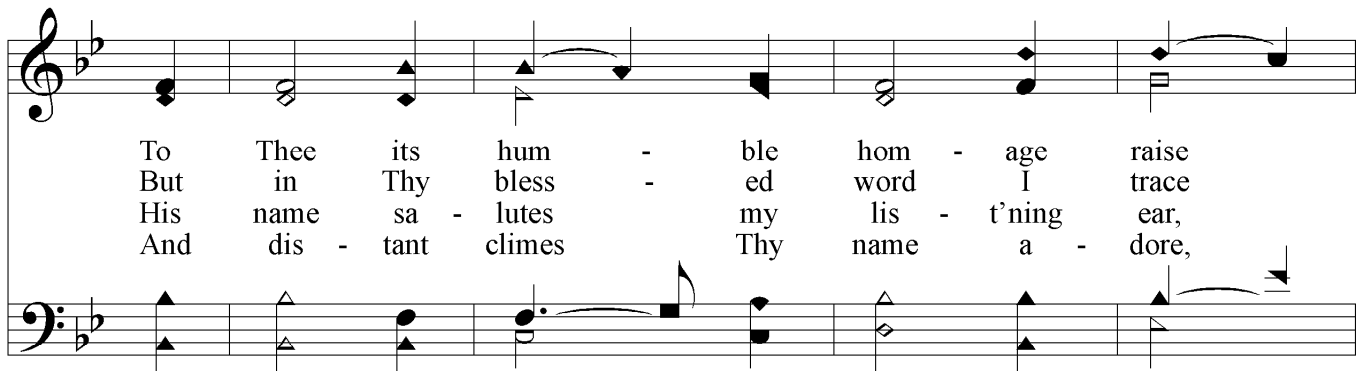
GERMANY



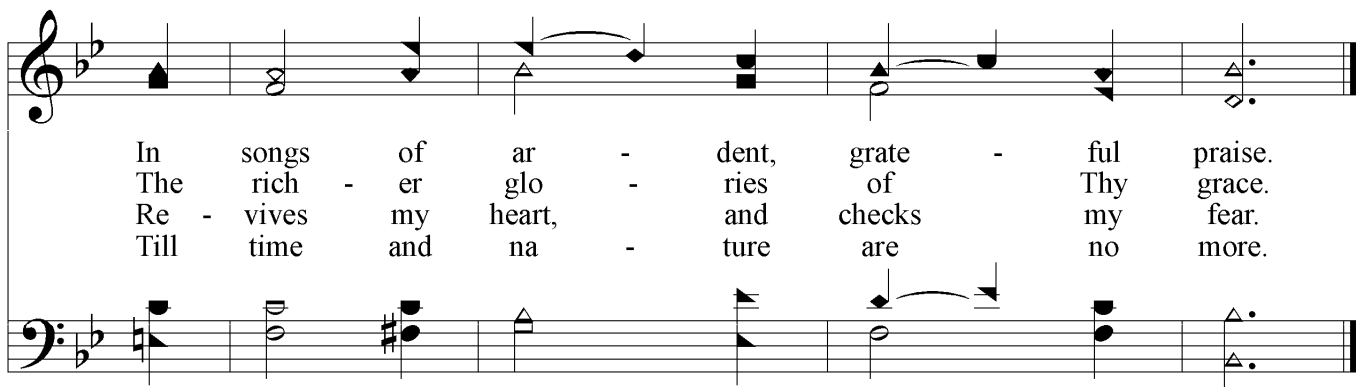
1. To Thee, my heart, e - ter - nal King,  
2. All na - ture shows Thy bound - less love,  
3. Here what de - light - ful truths are giv'n;  
4. For love like this, oh, may our song



Would now its thank - ful and trib - ute bring;  
In worlds be - low and worlds a - bove;  
Here Je - sus shows the way to heav'n;  
Thru end - less years Thy praise pro - long;



To Thee its hum - ble hom - age raise  
But in Thy bless - ed word I trace  
His name sa - lutes my lis - t'ning ear,  
And dis - tant climes Thy name a - dore,



In songs of ar - dent, grate - ful praise.  
The rich - er glo - ries of Thy grace.  
Re - vives my heart, and checks my fear.  
Till time and na - ture are no more.

# To Thee, O Dear, Dear Savior


SAVOY CHAPEL 7s & 6s.



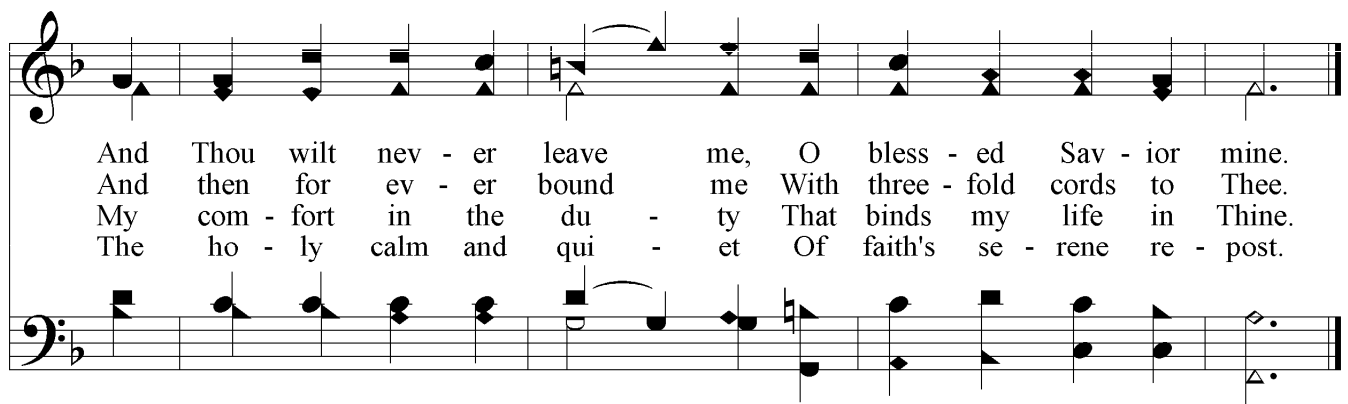
1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - ior! My spir - it turns for rest,  
2. In Thee my trust a - bid - eth, On Thee my hope re - lies,  
3. My grief is in the dull - ness With which this slug - gish heart  
4. Oh, for that choic - est bless - ing Of liv - ing in Thy love,



My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast;  
O Thou whose love pro - vid - eth For all be - neath the skies;  
Doth o - pen to the full - ness Of all Thou wouldst im - part;  
And thus on earth pos - sess - ing The peace of heav'n a - bove;



Tho' all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,  
O Thou whose mer - cy found me From bond - age set me free,  
My joy is in Thy beau - ty Of ho - li - ness Di - vine,  
Oh, for the bliss that by it The soul se - cure - ly knows



And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - ior mine.  
And then for ev - er bound me With three - fold cords to Thee.  
My com - fort in the du - ty That binds my life in Thine.  
The ho - ly calm and qui - et Of faith's se - rene re - post.

Words: J. S. B. Monsell

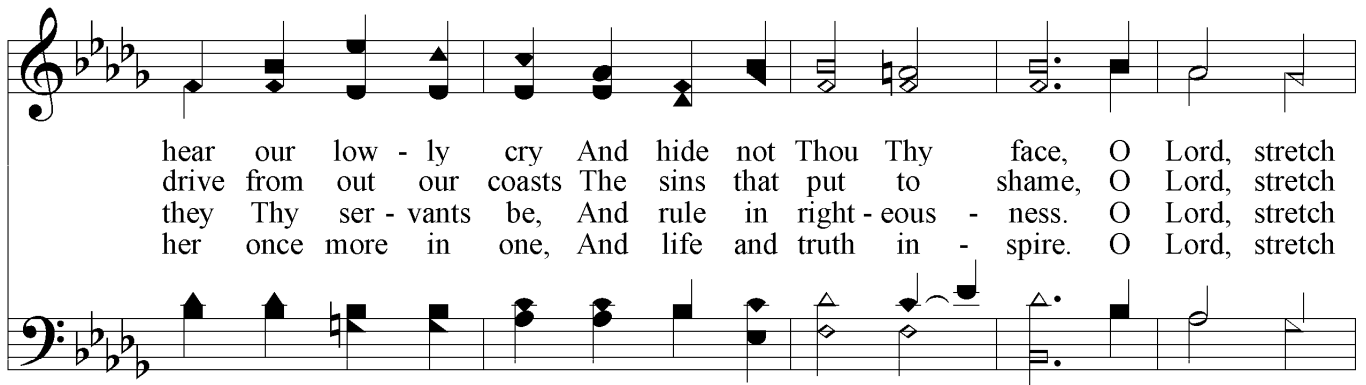
Music: J. B. Calkin

# To Thee, Our God, We Fly

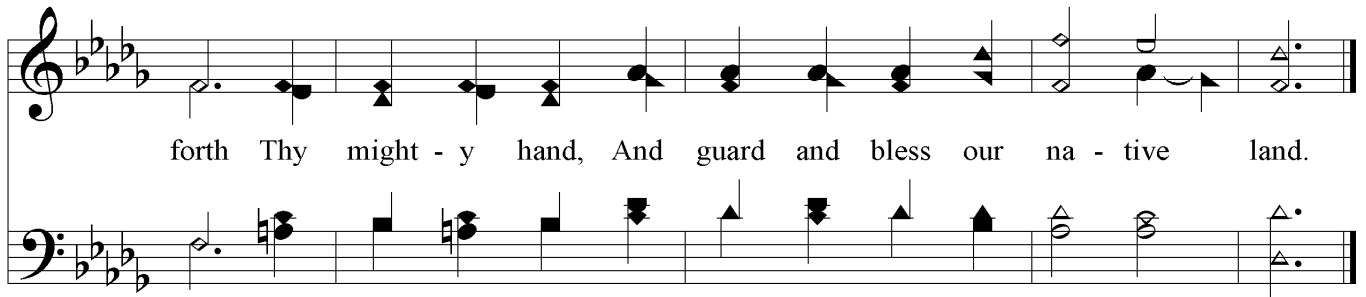
DUDLEY



1. To Thee, our God, we fly, For mer - cy and for grace; Oh,  
2. A - rise, O Lord of hosts; Be jeal - ous for Thy name, And  
3. The pow'rs or - dained by Thee, With heav'n - ly wis - dom bless; May  
4. The Church of Thy dear Son In - flame with love's pure fire, Bind



hear our low - ly cry And hide not Thou Thy face, O Lord, stretch  
drive from out our coasts The sins that put to shame, O Lord, stretch  
they Thy ser - vants be, And rule in right - eous - ness. O Lord, stretch  
her once more in one, And life and truth in - spire. O Lord, stretch



forth Thy might - y hand, And guard and bless our na - tive land.

# To Thee, To Thee, Away From Self

ASHVILLE



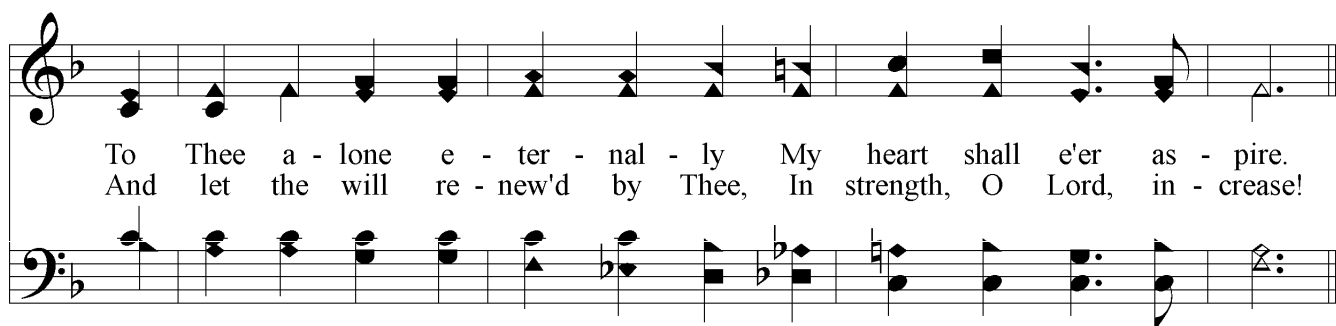
1. To Thee, to Thee, a - way from self, My soul would ev - er flee;  
2. Thou, on - ly Thou, none else for me, There's rest in Thee a - lone;



Thine on - ly, I'd be all Thine own, Then draw me near - er Thee.  
What is the world with - out Thee whom I've cho - sen for mine own?



The world is emp - ty, and no more Will I its wealth de - sire;  
Then die, self - will, die day by day, Let wea - ry strug - gles cease,



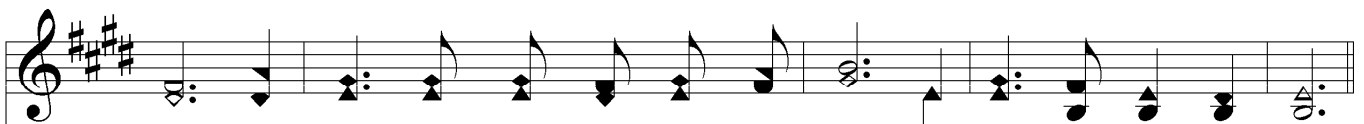
To Thee a - lone e - ter - nal - ly My heart shall e'er as - pire.  
And let the will re - new'd by Thee, In strength, O Lord, in - crease!

# To Thee, Who From The Narrow Road

GIVE ME THY HEART



1. To thee, who from the nar - row road, In sin - ful ways so long have  
 2. Ah, well that gen - tle voice I know, For oft it called me long a -  
 3. "My son," oh, word of might - y grace, That chil - dren of our mor - tal  
 4. How great that Fa - ther's love must be, How fond His yearn - ings af - ter  
 5. How pa - tient hath His Spir - it been, To fol - low thee thru all thy  
 6. Oh, God, my Fa - ther, I o - bey, I come, I come, to Thee to -



trod, How kind - ly speaks thy Fa - ther, God, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 go, And now to thee it whis - pers low, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 race, With sons of God may take their place, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 thee, That He should say so ten - der - ly, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 sin, And plead thy way - ward soul to win, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 day, "Here Lord, I give my - self a - way, I give to Thee my heart."



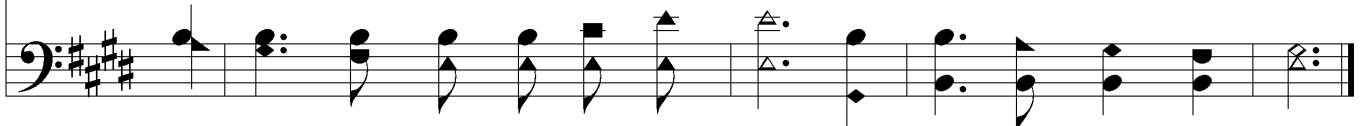
## Chorus



My son, my son, Give me thy heart,  
 Give me thy heart, give me thy heart, My son give me thy heart, give me thy heart,



vss. 1.-5. - Oh, hear, and heed thy Fa - ther's call, And give to Him thy heart.  
 vs. 6. - I hear, and heed my Fa - ther's call, And give to Him my heart.



# To Them That Love The Lord

1. To them that love the Lord, The prom - is - es are giv'n,  
2. To them that love the Lord, A few more sor - rows here,  
3. To them that love the Lord, The saints se - cure - ly blest,

A hun - dred fold re - ward on earth, E - ter - nal life in heav'n.  
A few more days of toil on earth, And Christ will then ap - pear.  
A life in Je - sus hid be - low, In heav'n e - ter - nal rest.



# To Thy Temple I Repair (Arr. 1)

DALLAS



1. To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there,  
2. While the pray'rs of saints as - cend, God of love, to mine at - tend;  
3. While I heark - en to Thy law, Fill my soul with hum - ble awe,  
4. While Thy min - is - ters pro - claim Peace and par - don in Thy Name,  
5. From Thy house when I re - turn, May my soul with - in me burn;



When with - in the veil I meet Christ be - fore the mer - cy seat.  
Hear me, for Thy Spir - it pleads, Hear, for Je - sus in - ter - cedes.  
Till Thy gos - pel bring to me Life and im - mor - tal - i - ty.  
Thru their voice, by faith, may I Hear Thee speak - ing from the sky.  
And at eve - ning let me say, I have walked with God to day.

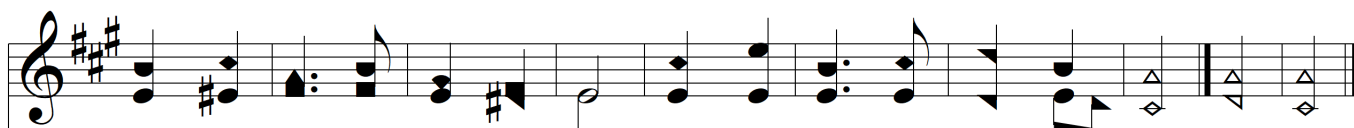
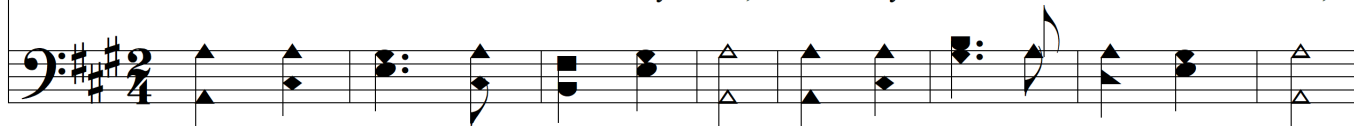


# To Thy Temple I Repair (Arr. 2)

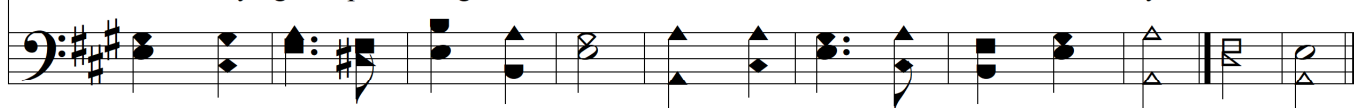
PLEYEL'S HYMN 7s



1. To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there,
2. While Thy glo - rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un - loose my tongue,
3. While the prayers of saints as - cend, God of love, to mine at - tend;
4. While I heark - en to Thy law, Fill my soul with hum - ble awe,

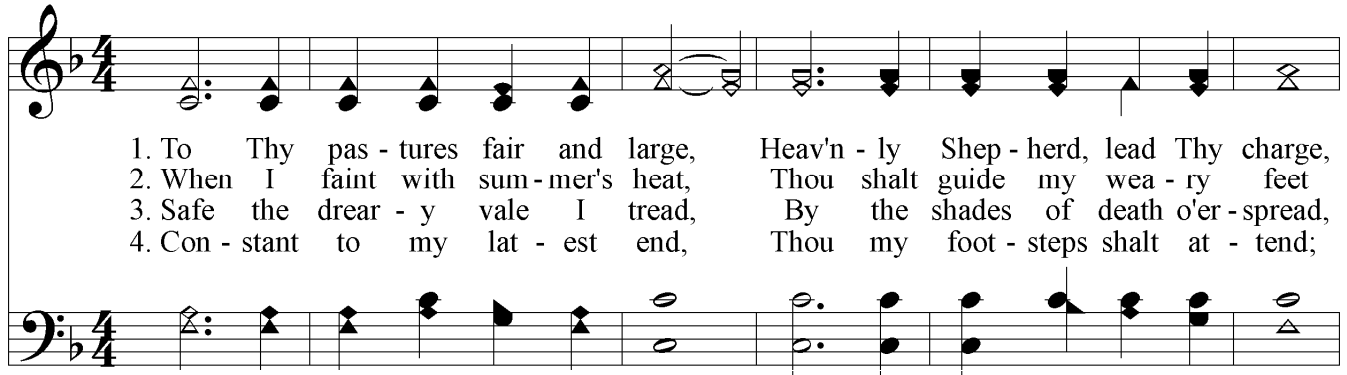


When with - in the veil I meet Christ be - fore the mer - cy - seat.  
That my joy - ful soul may bless Thee, the Lord my Right - eous - ness.  
Hear me, for Thy Spir - it pleads; Hear, for Je - sus in - ter - cedes.  
Till Thy gos - pel bring to me Life and im - mor - tal - i - ty. A - men.

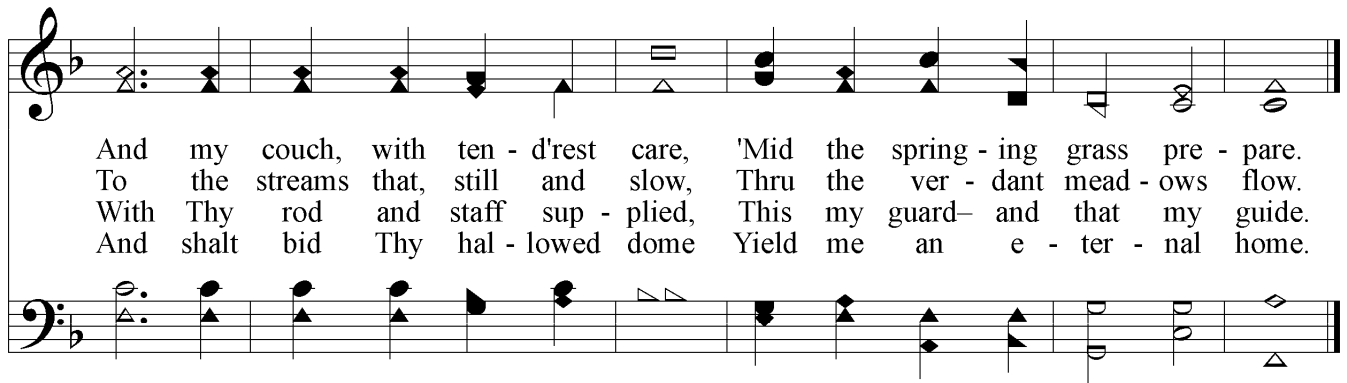


# To Thy Pastures Fair And Large

DIJON 7s.



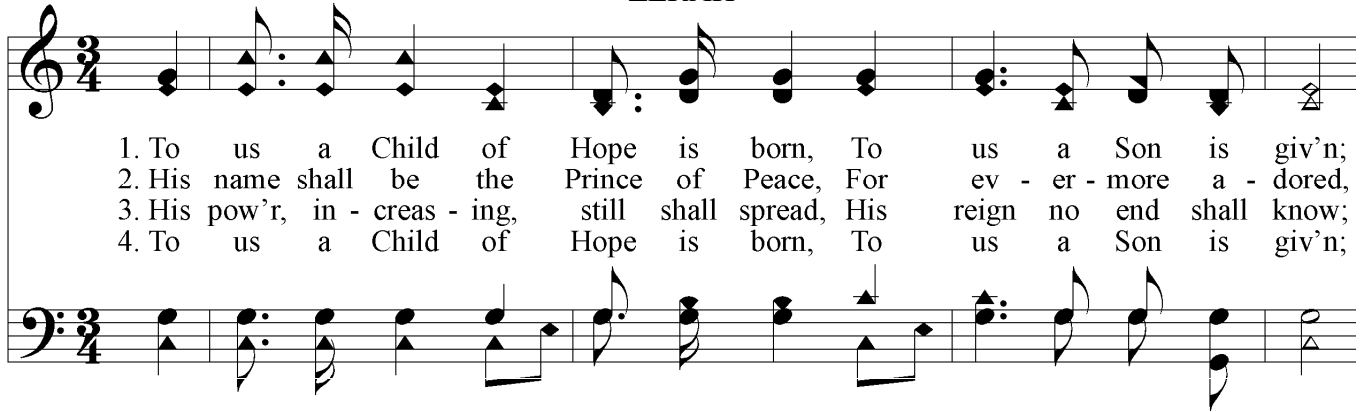
1. To Thy pas - tures fair and large, Heav'n - ly Shep - herd, lead Thy charge,  
2. When I faint with sum - mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet  
3. Safe the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er - spread,  
4. Con - stant to my lat - est end, Thou my foot - steps shalt at - tend;



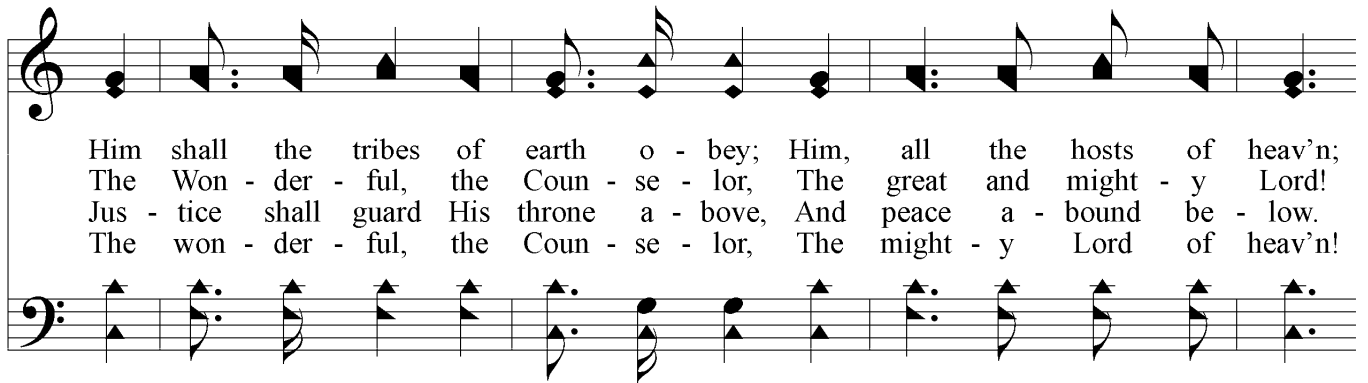
And my couch, with ten - d'rest care, 'Mid the spring - ing grass pre - pare.  
To the streams that, still and slow, Thru the ver - dant mead - ows flow.  
With Thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard - and that my guide.  
And shalt bid Thy hal - lowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home.

# To Us A Child Of Hope Is Born

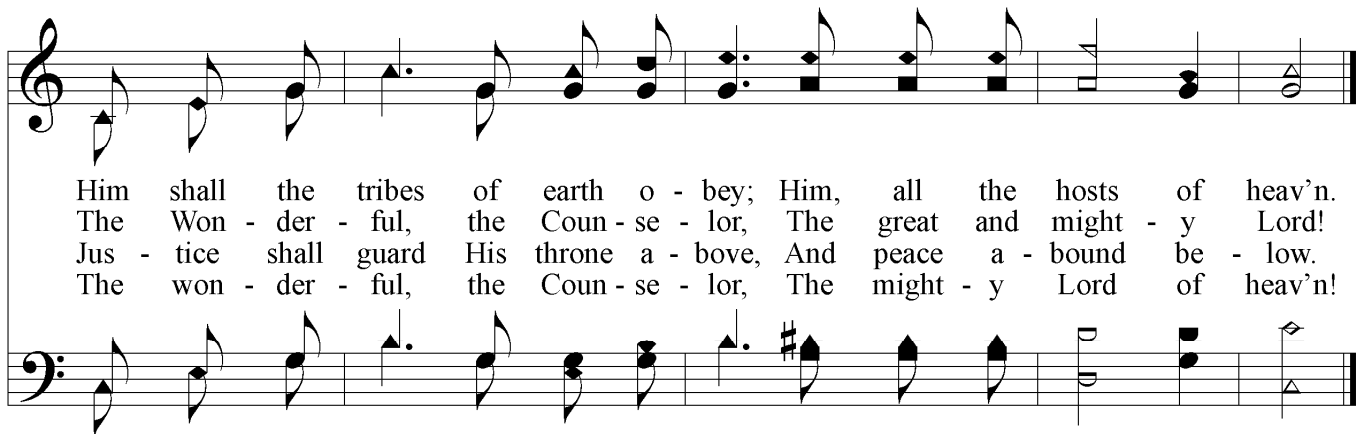
ZERAH



1. To us a Child of Hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;  
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er - more a - dored,  
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;  
4. To us a Child of Hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;



Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n;  
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!  
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.  
The won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Lord of heav'n!



Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n.  
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!  
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.  
The won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Lord of heav'n!

# To Whom Shall We Go?



1. To whom shall we go with our bur - dens of sin, For mer - cy and  
2. To whom shall we go with our wea - ri - some care, When baf - fled and  
3. To whom shall we go when our ros - es are dead, When shad - ows brood  
4. To whom shall we go when our hearts have grown cold, When, lured by the



par - don, for grace to make clean, For love that will pit - y and  
beat - en, al - most we de - spair, When long - ing for some - one our  
o - ver the path we may tread, When treas - ures are tak - en, when  
tempt - er we've strayed from the fold? Whose love will re - ceive us a -



gath - er us in, To whom shall we go but to Je - sus?  
trou - bles to share, To whom shall we go but to Je - sus?  
com - forts have fled, To whom shall we go but to Je - sus?  
gain as of old? To whom shall we go but to Je - sus?



## Chorus



There is but One, none oth - er One who is more than broth - er; Friend true and



# To Whom Shall We Go?

ten - der, Al - might - y De - fend - er, There's no one can save but Je - sus.

*Rit...*

# Toil On And Pray, O Reapers

"To every man his work." - Mark 13:34

1. Toil on and pray, O reap - ers, Nor fal - ter while you pray;  
2. Toil on and pray, be - liev - ing, Tho' earth - ly skies are dim -  
3. His eye is watch - ing o'er you, His hand di - rects your ways;

Let faith and trust in Je - sus Grow strong - er day by day.  
A - bove the clouds 'tis sun - shine; Then put your trust in Him.  
Pray on, till souls are res - cued, And pray'r is lost in praise.

## Chorus

Toil on and pray, O reap - ers, He knows your weight of care;

Toil on, the bless - ing will be yours, Lord He will an - swer pray'r.

# Toiling For Jesus

*Spirited*

1. Bright - ly, sweet - ly, toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Go we forth with  
 2. Glad - ly, sweet - ly, we will tell the sto - ry Of His love to  
 3. Meek - ly, meek - ly, toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Walk - ing faith - ful -

will - ing hands to do What - so - e'er to us He hath ap - point - ed,  
 mor - tals here be - low; Christ, the bright - ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry,  
 ly the path He trod; Lead - ing wan - d'ers to the dear Re - deem - er,

*Chorus*

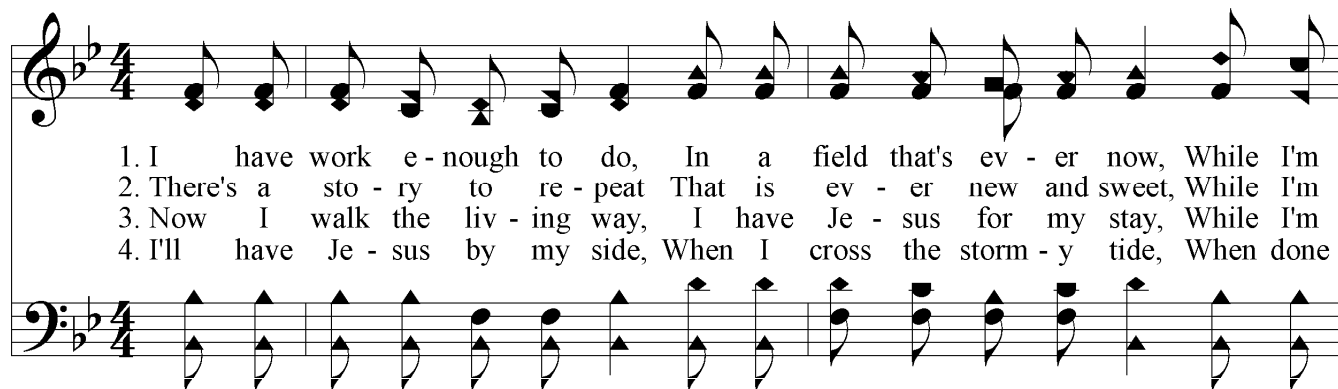
Faith - ful - ly our mis - sion to pur - sue. Toil - ing for  
 Free - ly here His bless - ing will be - stow. Toil - ing, toil - ing  
 Point - ing sin - ners to the Lamb of God. Toil - ing, toil - ing

Je - sus, Joy - ful - ly we go; joy - ful - ly we go;  
 for the Mas - ter, yes,

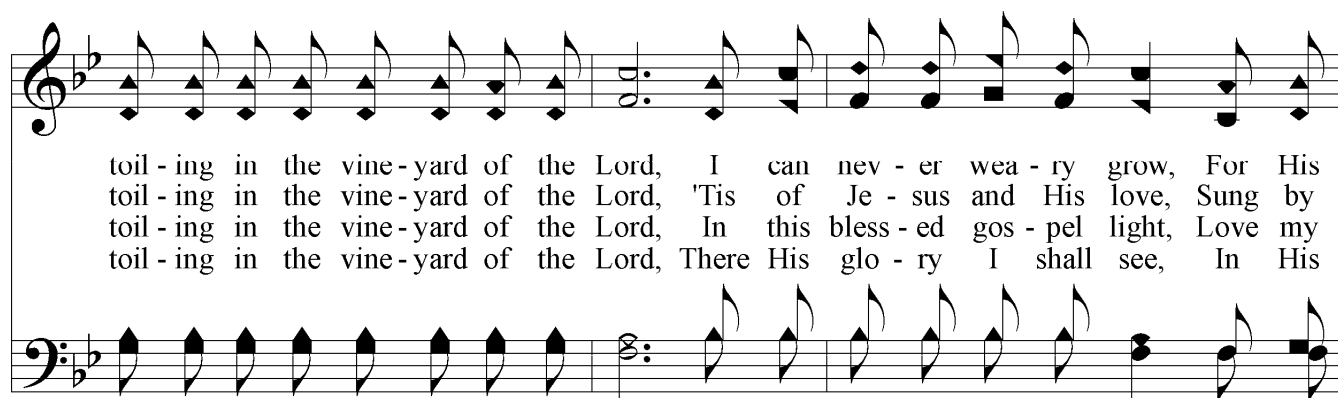
Toil - ing for Je - sus, In His vine - yard here be - low.  
 Toil - ing, toil - ing for the Mas - ter,



# Toiling Now, Resting Then



1. I have work e-nough to do, In a field that's ev-er now, While I'm  
2. There's a sto-ry to re-peat That is ev-er new and sweet, While I'm  
3. Now I walk the liv-ing way, I have Je-sus for my stay, While I'm  
4. I'll have Je-sus by my side, When I cross the storm-y tide, When done

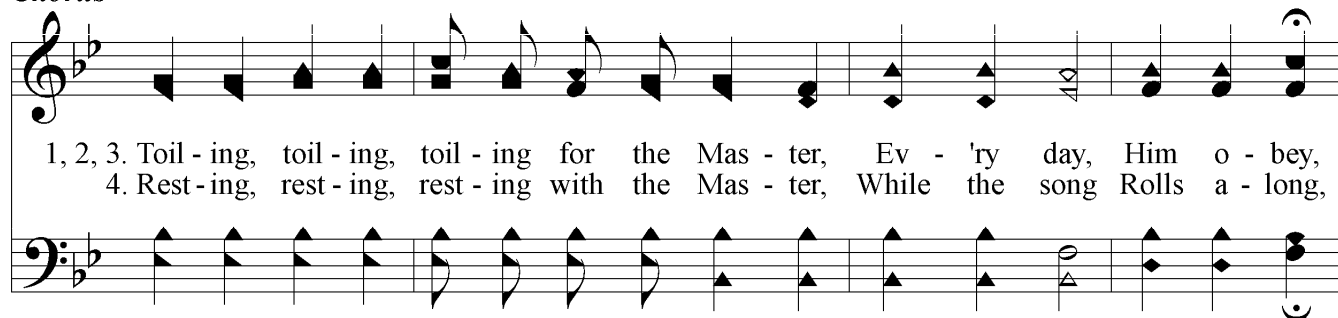


toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, I can nev-er wea-ry grow, For His  
toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, 'Tis of Je-sus and His love, Sung by  
toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, In this bless-ed gos-pel light, Love my  
toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, There His glo-ry I shall see, In His



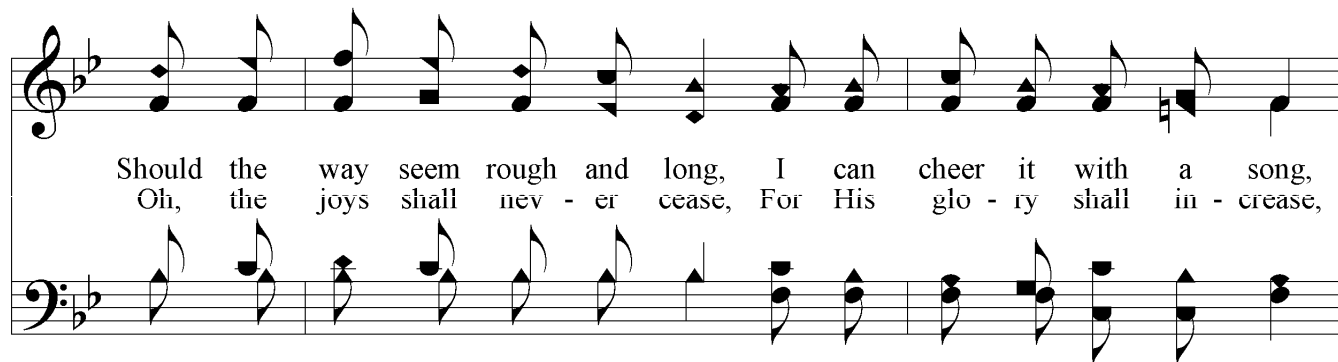
love I on-ly know, While I'm toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord.  
flam-ing tongues a-bove, While I'm toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord.  
Sav-ior and the right, While I'm toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord.  
like-ness I shall be, When done toil-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord.

## Chorus



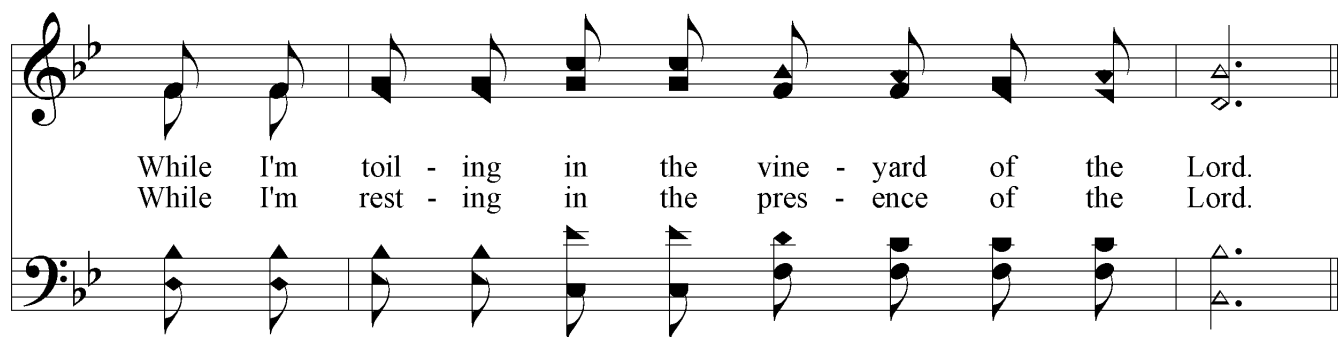
1, 2, 3. Toil-ing, toil-ing, toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Ev-'ry day, Him o-bey,  
4. Rest-ing, rest-ing, rest-ing with the Mas-ter, While the song Rolls a-long,

## Toiling Now, Resting Then



Should the way seem rough and long, I can cheer it with a song,  
Oh, the joys shall nev - er cease, For His glo - ry shall in - crease,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style with eighth and quarter notes.



While I'm toil - ing in the vine - yard of the Lord.  
While I'm rest - ing in the pres - ence of the Lord.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

# Too Late



1. Too late, 'twill be for you to cry, When mer - cy's day has passed you  
2. Too late, when death has barred the door, Your wail - ings can be heard no  
3. Will you not heed the voice to - day, In - vit - ing, you Christ to o -  
4. No long - er, there in sin a - bide! This all im - por - tant step de -



by! When sol - emn night. of dark de - spair. Shall come up - on you halt - ing there!  
more! Re - ject - ed, there thy soul will be Shut out, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty!  
bey? And be pre - pared to en - ter there, A pure and spot - less robe to wear?  
cide! Come out where Christ can touch thy soul, And at this mo - ment be made whole!



## Chorus



Too late, too late, poor trem - bling soul! O will this be your fate?

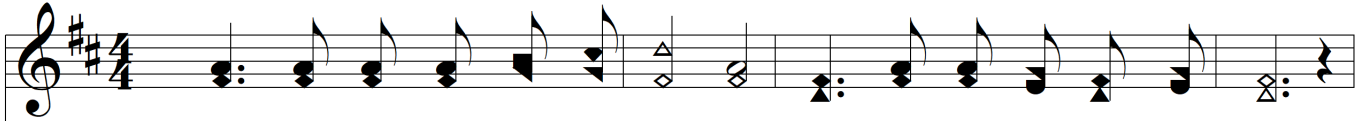


Too late, too late to be made whole! Too late, too late, too late!

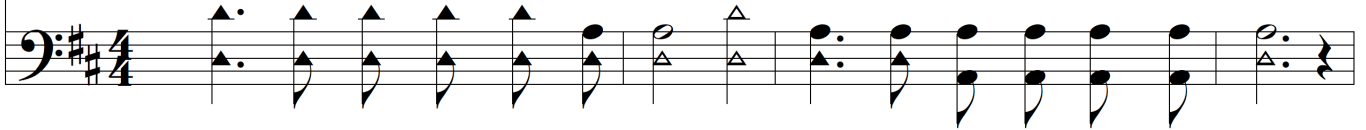


# Tossed Upon Life's Raging Billow (Arr. 1)

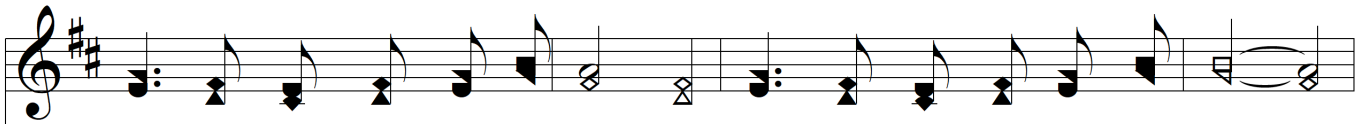
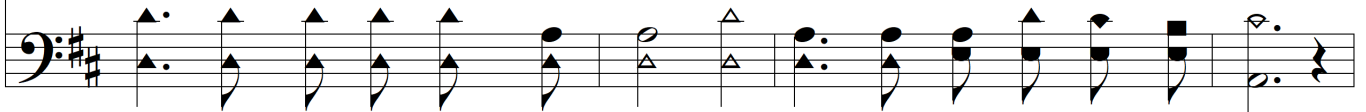
PILGRIM



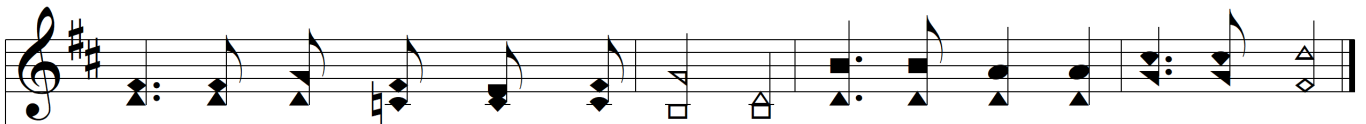
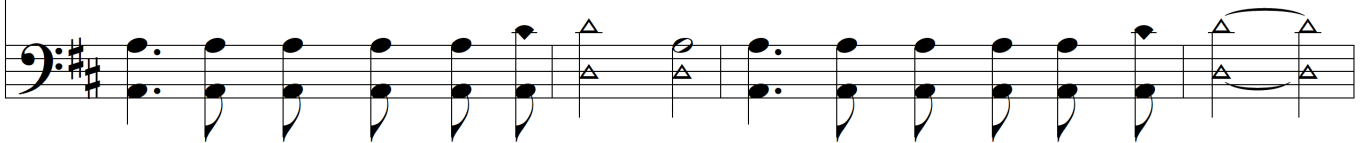
1. Tossed up - on life's rag - ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord, to know,  
2. And tho' loud the wind is howl - ing, Fierce tho' flash the light - nings red;  
3. Thus my heart the hope will cher - ish, While to thee I lift mine eye;



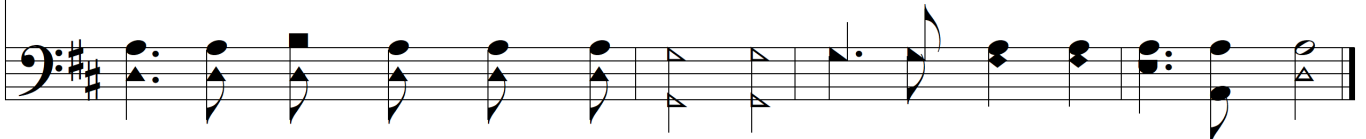
Thou didst press a sail - or's pil - low, And canst feel a sail - or's woe.  
Dark - ly tho' the storm - cloud's scowl - ing, O'er the sail - or's anx - ious head;  
Thou wilt save me ere I per - ish, Thou wilt hear the sail - or's cry,



Nev - er slum - b'ring, nev - er sleep - ing, Tho' the night be dark and drear,  
Thou canst calm the rag - ing o - cean, All its noise and tu - mult still,  
And tho' mast and sail be riv - en, Life's short voy - age will soon be o'er;

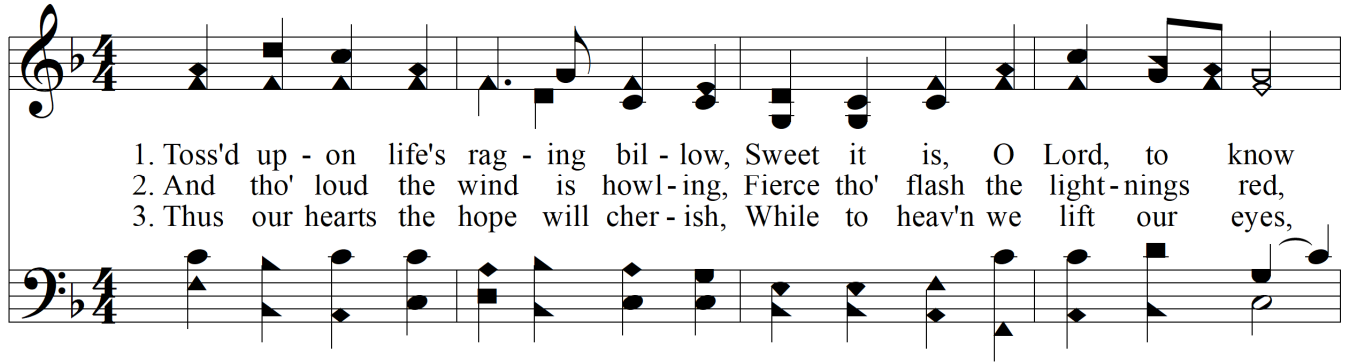


Thou the faith - ful watch art keep - ing, "All, all's well," Thy con - stant cheer.  
Hush the tem - pest's wild com - mo - tion, At the bid - ding of Thy will.  
Safe - ly moored in heav'n's wide ha - ven, Storm and tem - pest vex no more.

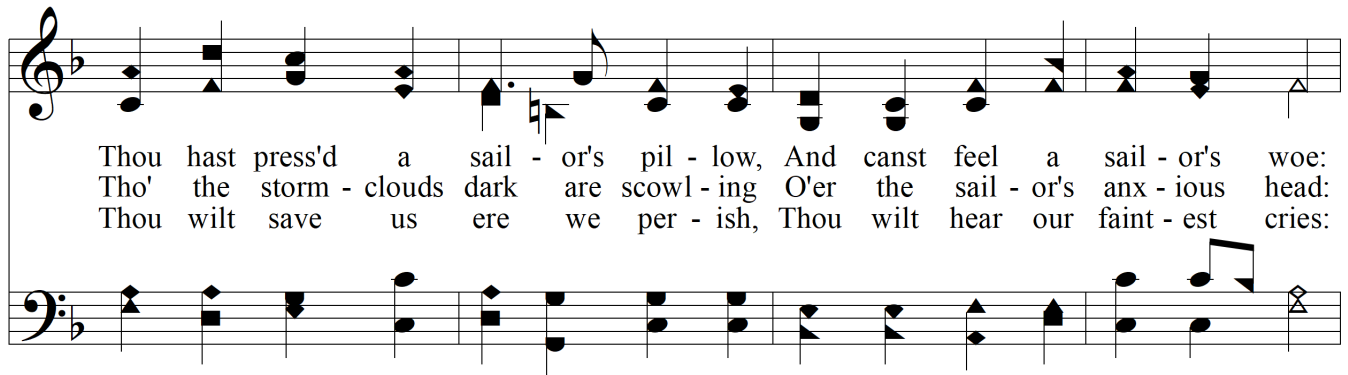


# Tossed Upon Life's Raging Billow (Arr. 2)

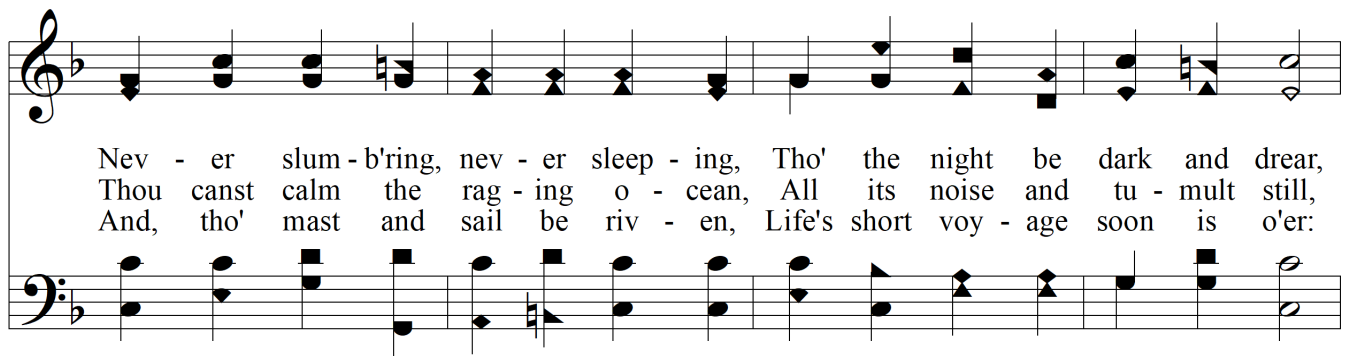
ADMASTON 8s & 7s, D.



1. Toss'd up - on life's rag - ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord, to know  
2. And tho' loud the wind is howl - ing, Fierce tho' flash the light - nings red,  
3. Thus our hearts the hope will cher - ish, While to heav'n we lift our eyes,



Thou hast press'd a sail - or's pil - low, And canst feel a sail - or's woe:  
Tho' the storm - clouds dark are scowl - ing O'er the sail - or's anx - ious head:  
Thou wilt save us ere we per - ish, Thou wilt hear our faint - est cries:



Nev - er slum - b'ring, nev - er sleep - ing, Tho' the night be dark and drear,  
Thou canst calm the rag - ing o - cean, All its noise and tu - mult still,  
And, tho' mast and sail be riv - en, Life's short voy - age soon is o'er:



Thou the faith - ful watch art keep - ing, "All is well!" Thy con - stant cheer.  
Hush the bil - low's wild com - mo - tion, At the bid - ding of Thy will.  
Safe - ly moor'd in heav'n's wide ha - ven, Storms and tem - pests vex no more.

# Total Eclipse!

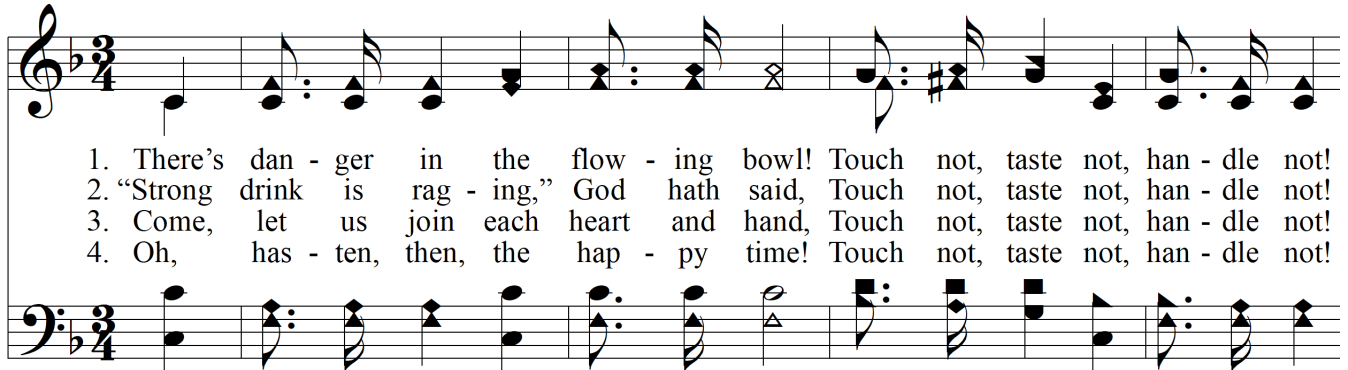
The musical score is written for a voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are as follows:

1. } To - tal e - clipse! No sun, no moon! All dark a - midst the  
2. To glad my eyes with wel - come day! Why thus de - prived Thy

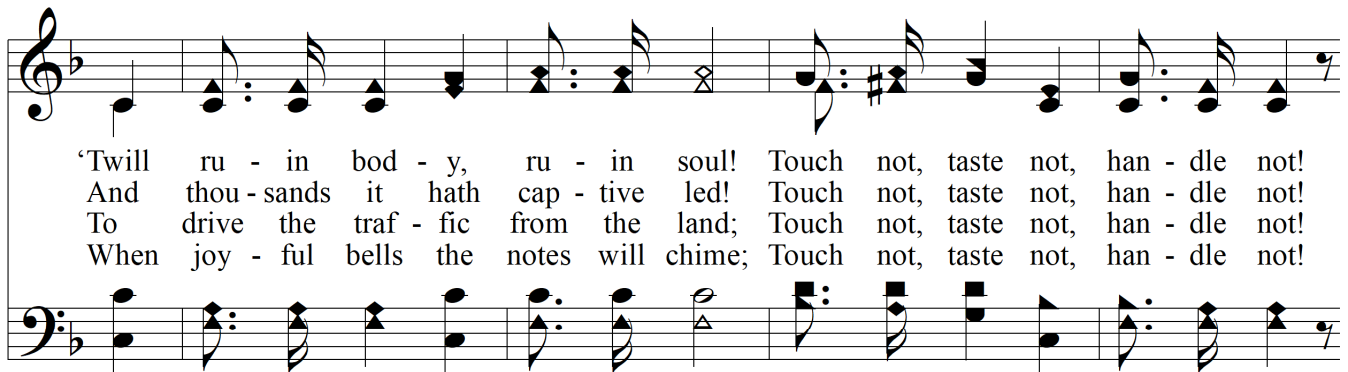
blaze of noon! Oh, glo - ri - ous light! No cheer - ing ray.  
prime de - cree? Sun, moon, and stars are dark to me!

# Touch Not, Taste Not

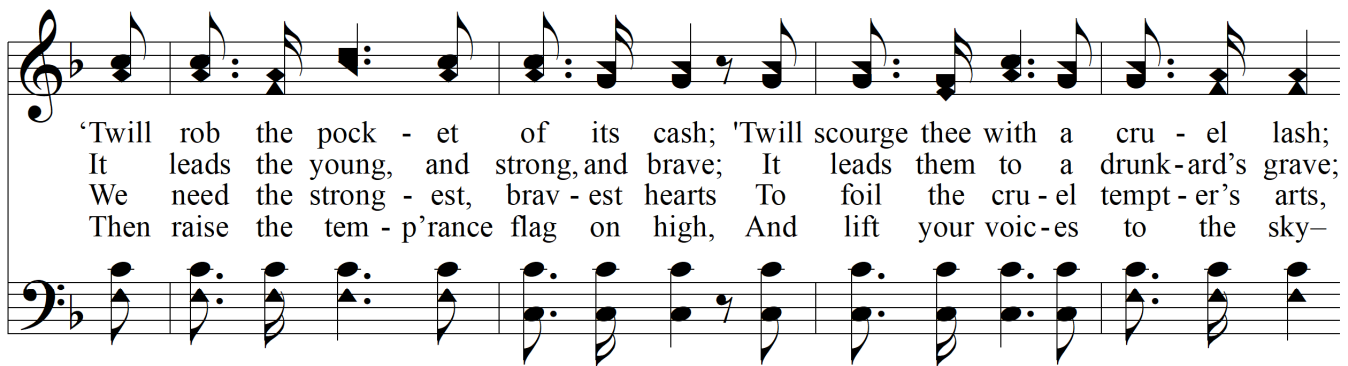
MARYLAND



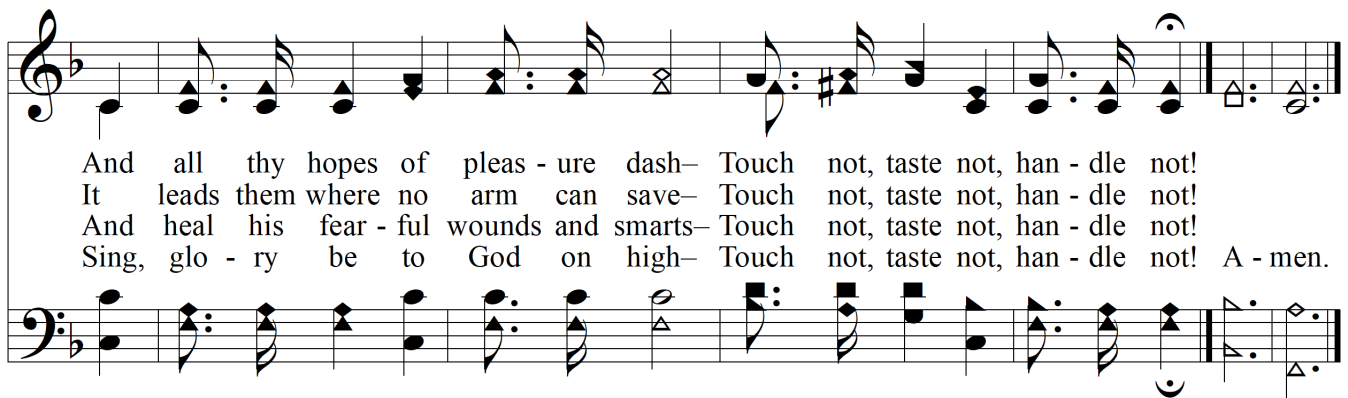
1. There's dan - ger in the flow - ing bowl! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
2. "Strong drink is rag - ing," God hath said, Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
3. Come, let us join each heart and hand, Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
4. Oh, has - ten, then, the hap - py time! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!



'Twill ru - in bod - y, ru - in soul! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
And thou - sands it hath cap - tive led! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
To drive the traf - fic from the land; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
When joy - ful bells the notes will chime; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!



'Twill rob the pock - et of its cash; 'Twill scourge thee with a cru - el lash;  
It leads the young, and strong, and brave; It leads them to a drunk - ard's grave;  
We need the strong - est, brav - est hearts To foil the cru - el tempt - er's arts,  
Then raise the tem - p'rance flag on high, And lift your voic - es to the sky -



And all thy hopes of pleas - ure dash - Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
It leads them where no arm can save - Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
And heal his fear - ful wounds and smarts - Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!  
Sing, glo - ry be to God on high - Touch not, taste not, han - dle not! A - men.

# Tread Softly

*Gently* *p*

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard,  
 2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place,  
 3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe hum - bly our pray'r,  
 4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord,

Be si - lent, and lis - ten, O treas - ure each word.  
 This al - tar that ech - oes The mes - sage of grace.  
 A fore - taste of E - den This mo - ment we share.  
 Be si - lent, be si - lent And wait on the Lord.

## Chorus

Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The Mas - ter is here,  
 soft - ly here, soft - ly here,

*p* *p* *Rit...*

Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.  
 soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,



# Treasures That Never Fade



1. Frail will be the blos - soms that earth - ly gar - dens yield, Droop - ing when the  
 2. Fleet - ing is the spring - time of youth's tri - um - phant hour, Soon the touch of  
 3. Earth has naught to of - fer that has not some al - loy, Rust up - on the



win - ter shall blow a - cross the field; Seek the great - er bless - ing that nev - er will de -  
 au - tumn is laid up - on the flow'r; On - ly in the Sav - ior we find the change - less  
 jew - el, some blight up - on our joy; Prize not then too high - ly the crum - bling things of



*D. S.* - Nev - er fade a - way, thy will nev - er fade a -

## *Fine Chorus*



cay; Je - sus gives the treas - ures that nev - er fade a - way. Nev - er fade a - way, no,  
 May; Je - sus gives the treas - ures that nev - er fade a - way.  
 clay; Je - sus gives the treas - ures that nev - er fade a - way.



way; Je - sus gives the treas - ures that nev - er fade a - way.



## *D. S. al Fine*

nev - er fade a - way! Gain - ing rich - er beau - ty from heav - en's end - less day;



# Triumphant Zion, Lift Thy Head (Arr. 1)

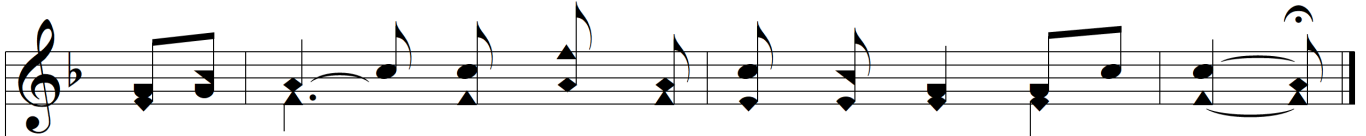
ANVERN



1. Tri - um - phant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust, and dark - ness, and the dead;  
2. Put all thy beau-teous gar - ments on, And let thy ex - cel - lence be known;  
3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy hal - lowed walls with dread;



Tho' hum - bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with the Sav -  
Decked in the robes of right - eous - ness, The world thy glo - ries shall  
No more shall hell's in - sult - ing host Their vic - t'ry and thy sor -

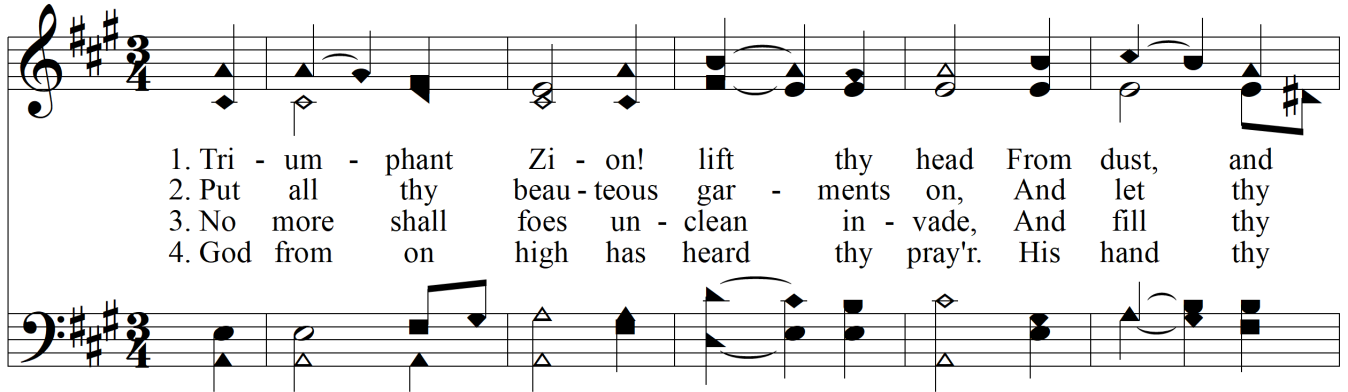


ior's strength, And gird thee with the Sav - ior's strength.  
con - fess, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.  
rows boast, Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.

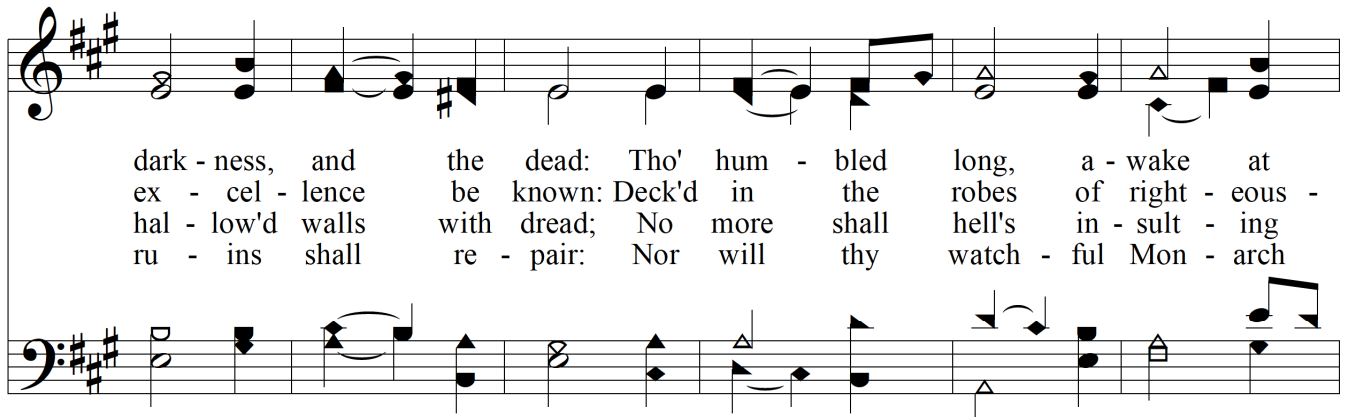


# Triumphant Zion! Lift Thy Head (Arr. 2)

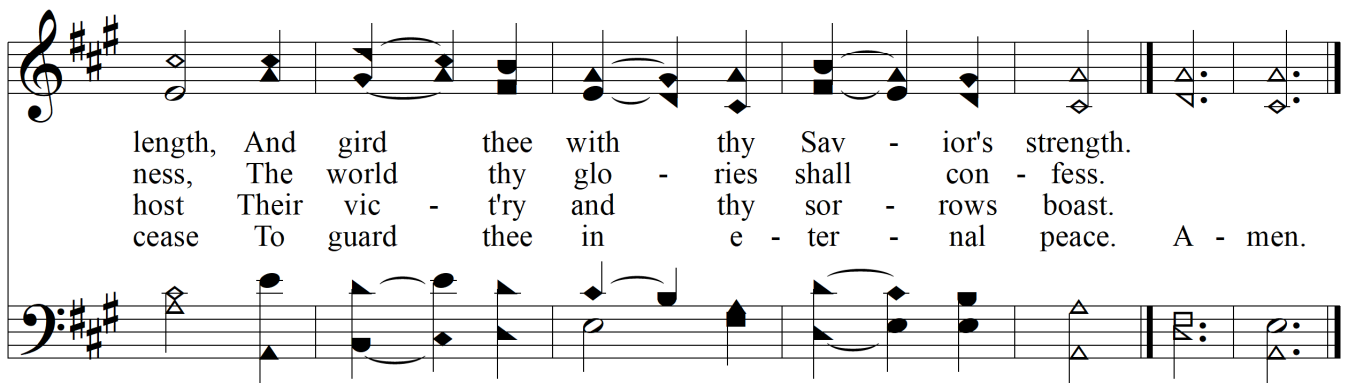
WAREHAM L. M.



1. Tri - um - phant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and  
2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments on, And let thy  
3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy  
4. God from on high has heard thy pray'r. His hand thy



dark - ness, and the dead: Tho' hum - bled long, a - wake at  
ex - cel - lence be known: Deck'd in the robes of right - eous -  
hal - low'd walls with dread; No more shall hell's in - sult - ing  
ru - ins shall re - pair: Nor will thy watch - ful Mon - arch

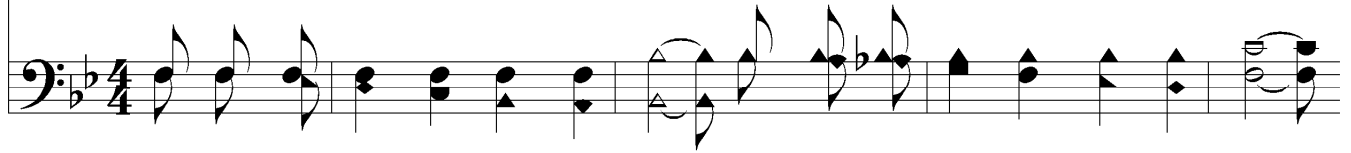


length, And gird thee with thy Sav - ior's strength.  
ness, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.  
host Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.  
cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

# Triumphant Zion (Arr. 3)



1. Tri - um-phant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust and dark-ness and the dead;  
 2. Put all thy beau-teous gar - ments on, And let thy var - ious charms be known:  
 3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy hol - lowed walls with dread;  
 4. God from on high has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ru - in shall re - pair;



Tho' hum - bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy Sav - ior's strength.  
 The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess, Decked in the robes of right - eous - ness.  
 No more shall hell's in - sult - ing host Their vic - t'ry and their sor - rows boast.  
 Nor will thy watch - ful Mon - arch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.



## Chorus



Rise, crowned with light, O Church of Christ, lift up thy head, -  
 Rise, O Church of Christ, a - rise, Church of Christ, lift up thy head, -



Rise in thy might from dust and dark - ness and the dead;  
 Rise in thy might, - dark - ness and the dead;



Rise in thy ho - ly might, - dust and dark - ness and the dead;

# Triumphant Zion

Musical score for the hymn "Triumphant Zion". The score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "Lift up thine eyes— Be-hold thy Sav - ior now ap - pears—  
Lift thy long - ing eyes to heav'n, See, thy Sav - ior now ap - pears—  
Glo - rious in pow'r— the Mon - arch of the years."

Lift up thine eyes— Be-hold thy Sav - ior now ap - pears—  
Lift thy long - ing eyes to heav'n, See, thy Sav - ior now ap - pears—

Glo - rious in pow'r— the Mon - arch of the years.

# True-Hearted Whole-Hearted

1. True - heart - ed, whole - heart - ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy  
 2. True - heart - ed, whole - heart - ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence - forth to our  
 3. True - heart - ed, whole - heart - ed, Sav - ior all glo - rious! Take Thy great pow - er and

grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy  
 glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience, Free - ly and  
 reign there a - lone. O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur -

## Chorus

strength we will bat - tle for Thee. Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!  
 joy - ous - ly now would we bring. Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!  
 ren - dered and whol - ly Thine own. Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!

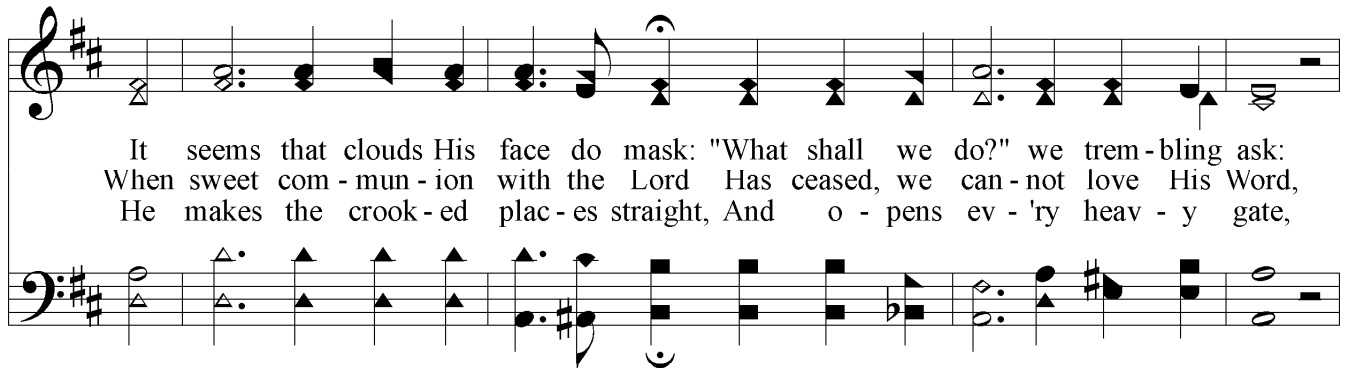
Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch - word!  
 Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch - word!

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

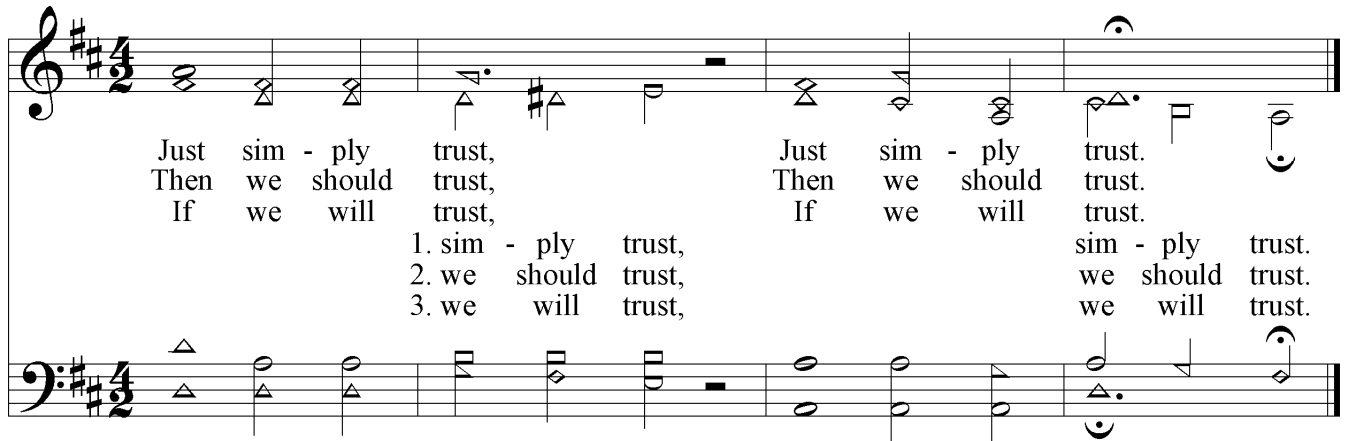
# Trust



1. Some - times a - long our jour - ney here Our Fa - ther's voice we scarce can hear;  
2. When gloom in - creas - eth day by day, Our souls un - lit by heav'n - ly ray;  
3. Yes, trust in ev - 'ry hour of need; In bond - age trust, we shall be freed;



It seems that clouds His face do mask: "What shall we do?" we trem - bling ask:  
When sweet com - mun - ion with the Lord Has ceased, we can - not love His Word,  
He makes the crook - ed plac - es straight, And o - pens ev - 'ry heav - y gate,



Just sim - ply trust, Just sim - ply trust.  
Then we should trust, Then we should trust.  
If we will trust, If we will trust.

1. sim - ply trust, sim - ply trust.  
2. we should trust, we should trust.  
3. we will trust, we will trust.

# Trust And Obey

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He  
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly  
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,  
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,

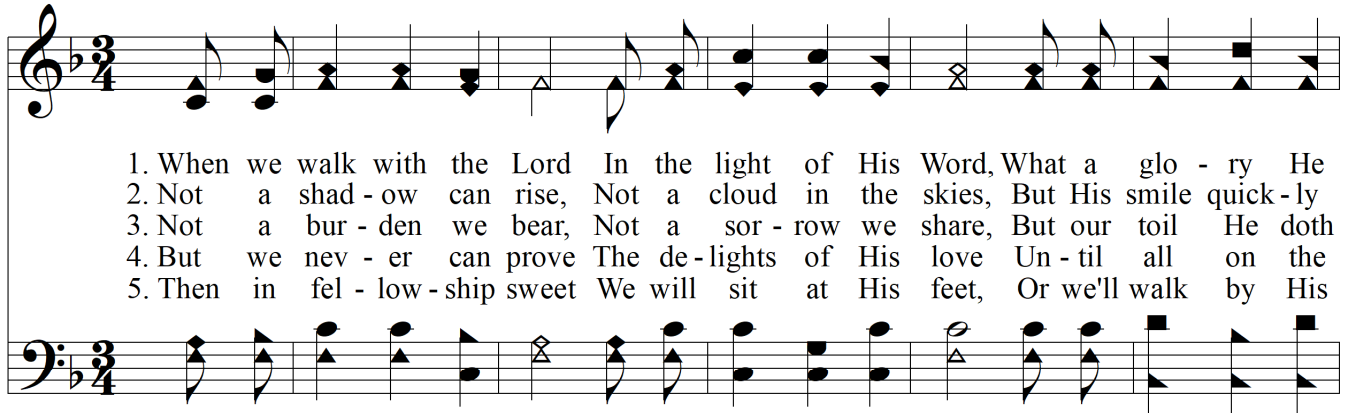
## Chorus

And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's  
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.

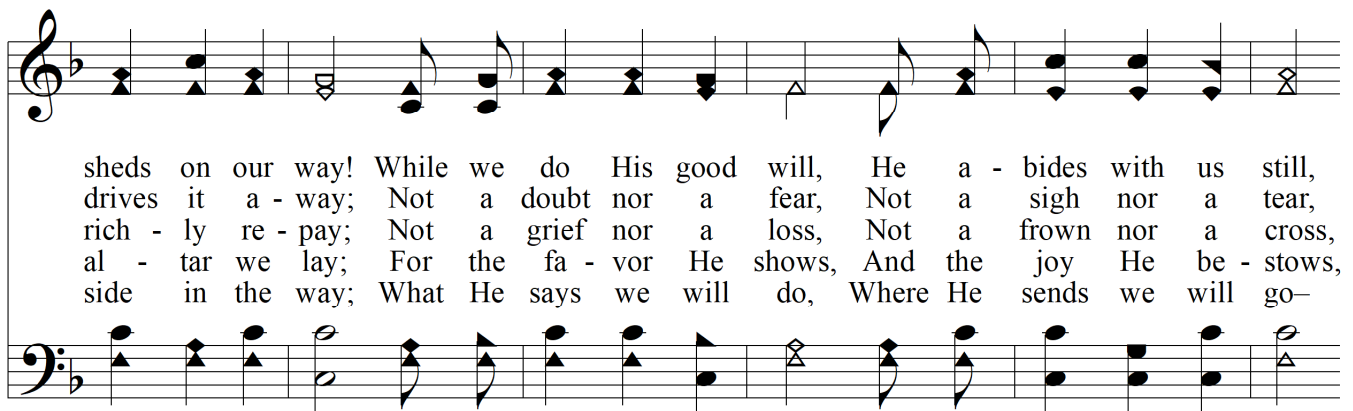
no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.



# Trust And Obey (5 vs.)

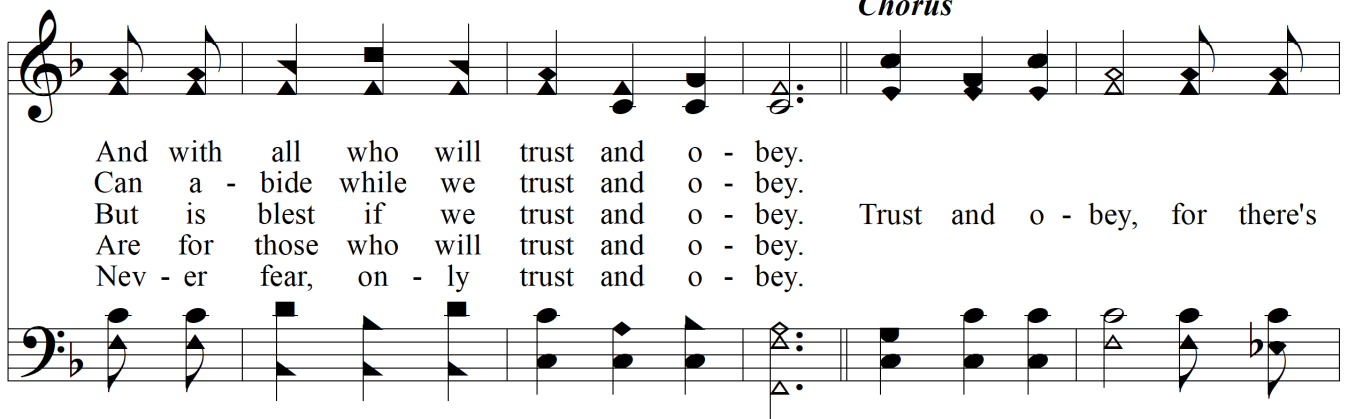


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He  
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly  
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth  
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the  
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

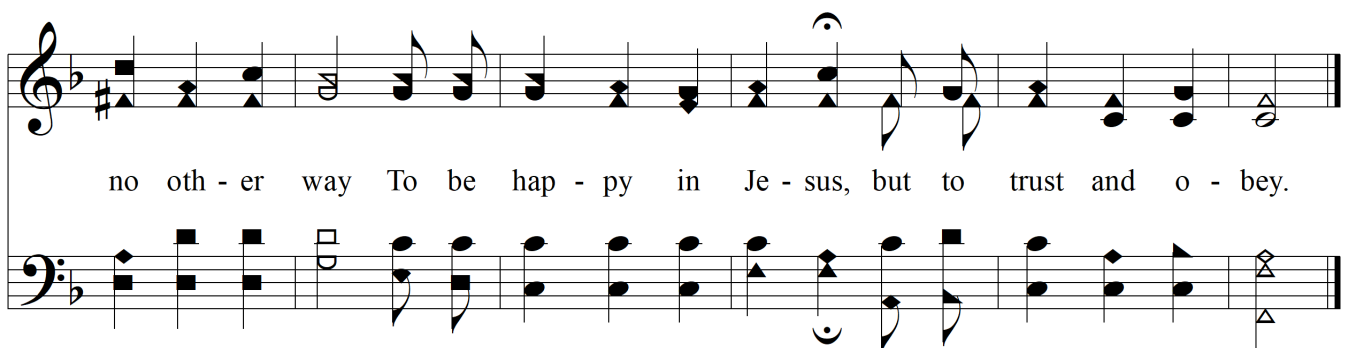


sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,  
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,  
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,  
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go -

## Chorus



And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's  
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.  
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

# Trust Him

1. Pil - grim, thro this bar - ren land, Ban - ish care and sad - ness;  
2. Tho' thy way be dark and drear, Tri - als deep sur - round - ing,  
3. When all oth - er help - ers fail, When the tem - pest rag - es,

God thy keep - er nev - er sleeps, Press thy way with glad - ness.  
Trust the eye that nev - er sleeps, Naught can be con - found - ing.  
Seek a shel - ter by the Rock, Bless - ed Rock of Ag - es.

## Chorus

Trust Him as you jour - ney on, Trust Him, trust Him ev - er;

God thy keep - er nev - er sleeps, He will fail thee nev - er.

# Trust In God, And Do The Right



1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;  
2. Let the road be rough and drear - y, And the end far out of sight;  
3. Per - ish, pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light!  
4. Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and in - ward might,  
5. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight;



There's a star to guide the hum - ble: "Trust in God, and do the right."  
Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry, "Trust in God, and do the right."  
Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, "Trust in God, and do the right."  
Star up - on our path a - bid - ing— "Trust in God, and do the right."  
Cease from man, and look a - bove thee— "Trust in God, and do the right."



# Trust In Jesus

“Let him trust in the name of the Lord.” Isa. 50:10

1. O an - y where my Sav - ior leads, I'll put my trust in Je - sus;  
2. Tho' friends for - sake me here be - low, I'll put my trust in Je - sus;  
3. My way seems clear, I need not fear, I'll put my trust in Je - sus;  
4. O Je - sus, save me in Thy love, I'll put my trust in Je - sus;

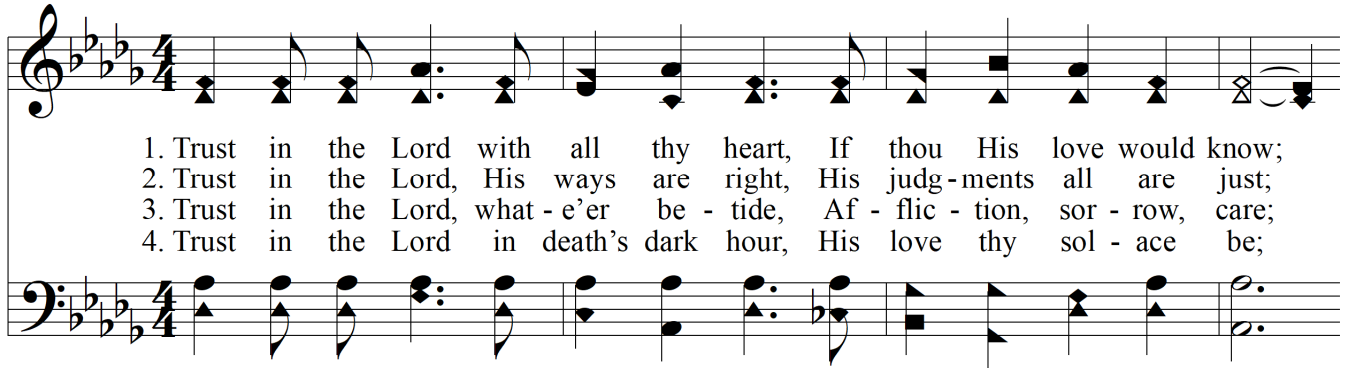
He will sup - ply my ev - 'ry need, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.  
His lov - ing grace He will be - stow, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.  
For He's a lov - ing friend so dear, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.  
At last I'll rest with Him a - bove, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.

## Chorus

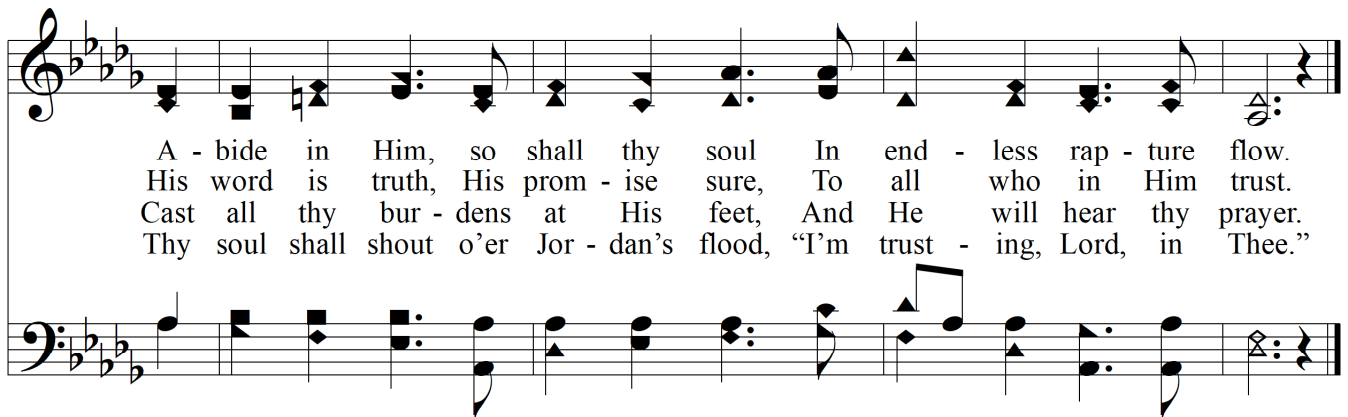
Trust Him, Him, trust Him, Ev - er trust in Je - sus;  
Trust Him, trust Him yes, we'll trust Him,

His prom - is - es He'll ev - er keep, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.

# Trust In The Lord



1. Trust in the Lord with all thy heart, If thou His love would know;  
2. Trust in the Lord, His ways are right, His judgments all are just;  
3. Trust in the Lord, what-e'er be-tide, Af-flic-tion, sor-row, care;  
4. Trust in the Lord in death's dark hour, His love thy sol-ace be;



A - bide in Him, so shall thy soul In end - less rap - ture flow.  
His word is truth, His prom - ise sure, To all who in Him trust.  
Cast all thy bur - dens at His feet, And He will hear thy prayer.  
Thy soul shall shout o'er Jor - dan's flood, "I'm trust - ing, Lord, in Thee."

# Trust On (Arr. 1)

1. Trust on! trust on be - liev - er! Tho' long the con - flict be  
2. Trust on! trust on; thy fail - ings May bow thee to the dust,  
3. Trust on! the dan - ger press - es; Temp - ta - tion strong is near,  
4. O Christ is strong to save us, He is a faith - ful Friend,

Thou yet shalt prove vic - to - rious; Thy God shall fight for thee.  
But in thy deep - est sor - row, O give not up thy trust.  
Yet o'er life's dan - g'rous rap - ids, He shall thy pas - sage steer.  
Trust on! trust on! be - liev - er, O trust Him to the end.

## Chorus

Trust on! trust on! Trust on! trust on! Tho' dark the night and drear;

Trust on! trust on! trust on! trust on! The morn - ing dawn is near.

# Trust On (Arr. 2)

1. Trust on, trust on be - liev - er, Tho' long the con - flict be,  
 2. Trust on, trust on, thy fail - ings May bow thee to the dust,  
 3. Trust on, the dan - ger press - es, Temp - ta - tion strong is near,  
 4. O Christ is strong to save us, He is a faith - ful friend,

Thou yet shalt prove vic - to - rious, Thy God shall fight for thee.  
 But in thy deep - est sor - row, O give not up thy trust.  
 Yet o'er life's dan - g'rous rap - ids, He shall thy pas - sage steer.  
 Trust on, trust on be - liev - er, O trust Him to the end.

## Chorus

Trust on, trust on, trust on, Tho' dark the night and drear,

Trust on trust on, trust on, trust on, The morn - ing dawn is near.

# Trust, Try and Prove Me

1. Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store-house, All your mon-ey, tal-ents, time and love;  
 2. When my wa-v'ring faith in tri-als fal - ters, When His guid-ing hand I can-not see,  
 3. I have yield-ed Him my life for - ev - er, All I am, or have or hope to be;

Con - se - crate them all up - on the al - tar, While your Sav - ior from a -  
 Then in won - drous love and ten - der mer - cy, Thru His Word He says to  
 Naught on earth my hold on Him can sev - er, While I hear Him say to

*Rit...* *Chorus*

bove speaks sweet - ly, Trust Me, try Me, prove Me, saith the Lord of  
 me, My child, just Trust Me, yes, then try Me, prove Me,  
 me, My child, just

hosts and see If a bless-ing, un - meas-ured bless-ing, I will not pour out on thee.



# Trusting And Rejoicing

1. Lone - ly? no, the day is nev - er, nev - er lone - ly, I am  
 2. Fear - ful? no my ran - somed heart will fear no e - vil, He has  
 3. Wea - ry? no my rap - tured soul will ne'er grow wea - ry, In His  
 4. Work - ing? ev - er work - ing, wait - ing, watch - ing, pray - ing, For I

trust - ing and re - joic - ing in my Lord, He has prom - ised ne'er to  
 told me in His strength I shall pre - vail, Tho' the tempt - er and his  
 ser - vice He has bid - den me de - light, On - ly seek Him all "ye  
 know not when a - gain my Lord will come, I shall see Him in the

leave me, nor for - sake me, I am trust - ing and re - joic - ing in His word.  
 le - gions may sur - round me, I am trust - ing in my Lord, and can - not fail.  
 weak and heav - y lad - en," For His "yoke is eas - y and His bur - den light."  
 clouds of heav'n de - scend - ing, I shall hear Him call His faith - ful ser - vants home.

**Chorus**

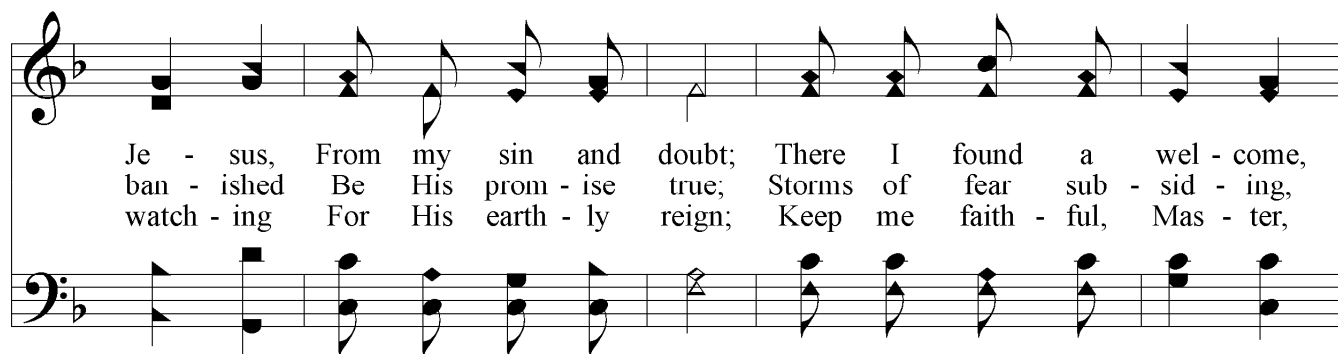
Trust - ing and re - joic - ing, Trust - ing and re - joic - ing,  
 I will trust and re - joice in Je - sus, Ev - er trust and re - joice in Je - sus,

Trust - ing and re - joic - ing, I am trust - ing and re - joic - ing in the Lord.  
 I will trust and o - bey His word,

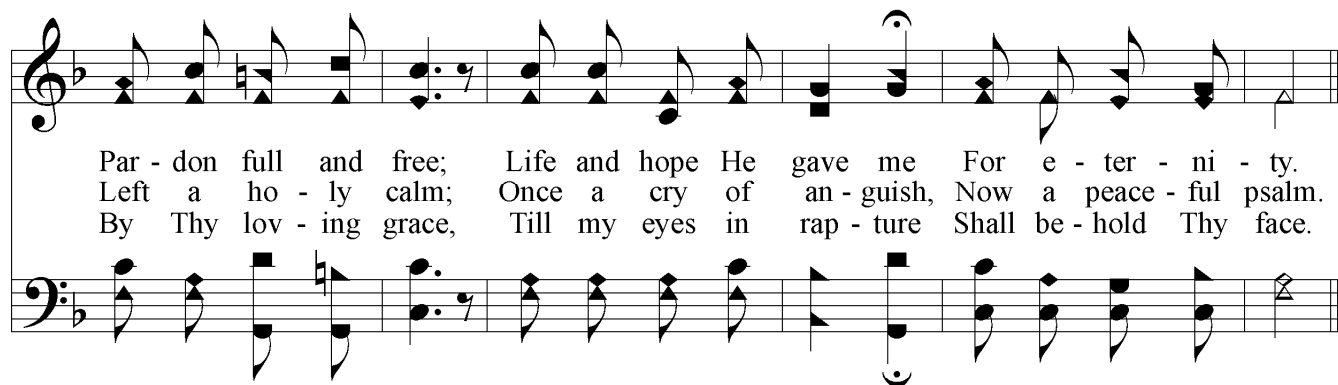
# Trusting In His Promise



1. Trust - ing in His prom - ise, "I will not cast out;" Lost, I came to  
2. Trust - ing in His prom - ise, "Peace I leave with you;" Anx - ious care was  
3. Trust - ing in His prom - ise, "I will come a - gain;" Pray'r - ful - ly I'm



Je - sus, From my sin and doubt; There I found a wel - come,  
ban - ished Be His prom - ise true; Storms of fear sub - sid - ing,  
watch - ing For His earth - ly reign; Keep me faith - ful, Mas - ter,



Par - don full and free; Life and hope He gave me For e - ter - ni - ty.  
Left a ho - ly calm; Once a cry of an - guish, Now a peace - ful psalm.  
By Thy lov - ing grace, Till my eyes in rap - ture Shall be - hold Thy face.

# Trusting In Jesus (Arr. 1)

1. Lone - ly? no, the day is nev - er, nev - er lone - ly, I am  
 2. Fear - ful? no my ran - somed heart will fear no e - vil, He has  
 3. Wea - ry? no my rap - tured soul will ne'er grow wea - ry, In His  
 4. Work - ing? ev - er work - ing, wait - ing, watch - ing, pray - ing, For I

trust - ing and re - joic - ing in my Lord, He has prom - ised ne'er to  
 told me in His strength I shall pre - vail, Tho' the tempt - er and his  
 ser - vice He has bid - den me de - light, On - ly seek Him all "ye  
 know not when a - gain my Lord will come, I shall see Him in the

leave me, nor for - sake me, I am trust - ing and re - joic - ing in His word.  
 le - gions may sur - round me, I am trust - ing in my Lord, and can - not fail.  
 weak and heav - y lad - en," For His "yoke is eas - y and His bur - den light."  
 clouds of heav'n de - scend - ing, I shall hear Him call His faith - ful ser - vants home.

## Chorus

Trust - ing and re - joic - ing, Trust - ing and re - joic - ing,  
 I will trust and re - joice in Je - sus, Ev - er trust and re - joice in Je - sus,

Trust - ing and re - joic - ing, I am trust - ing and re - joic - ing in the Lord.  
 I will trust and o - bey His word,

Words: Lillian barker Beede

Music: Ferd Degen, Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn

# Trusting In Jesus (Arr. 2)



1. Christ hath re-deemed us from bond - age and sin; Won - der - ful sto - ry - the  
 2. Won - der - ful sto - ry, yes, won - drous in - deed! Je - sus should come from His  
 3. Look then, poor sin - ners, yes, look un - to God, Plen - teous His mer - cy, His  
 4. Tell then, the sto - ry, so won - drous to all, Un - to the hea - then, the

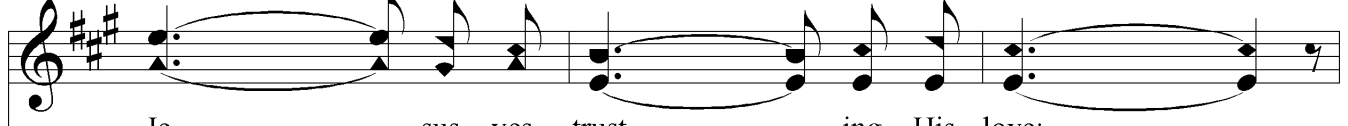


sweet - est e'er heard; Tell us of heav - en and bids as come in -  
 heav - en a - bove, Die for poor sin - ners that come in their need,  
 par - don is free; Fol - low His foot - steps our Mas - ter Has trod,  
 poor and the blind; Tell them of Je - sus who an - swers their call,



*Chorus*

On - ly be - lieve Him and trust in His word.  
 Plead - ing for mer - cy, for par - don and love. Trust - ing in  
 Trust in the Sav - ior who's plead - ing for thee. Trust - ing in Je - sus, yes,  
 Bids them to seek and sal - va - tion they'll find.



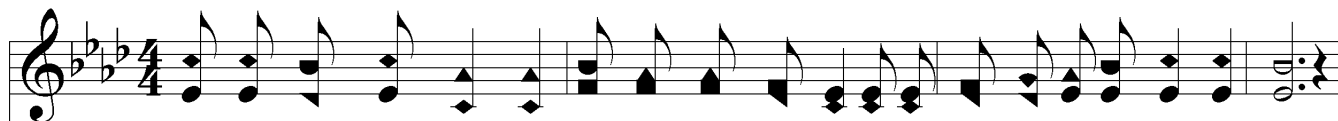
Je - sus, yes, trust - ing His love;  
 trust - ing His love, Trust - ing in Je - sus, yes, trust - ing His love;



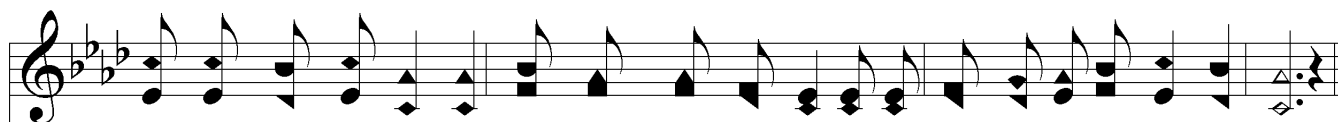
Of - fered so free - ly from heav - en a - bove.  
 Of - fered so free - ly from heav - en a - bove, Of - fered so free - ly from heav - en a - bove.



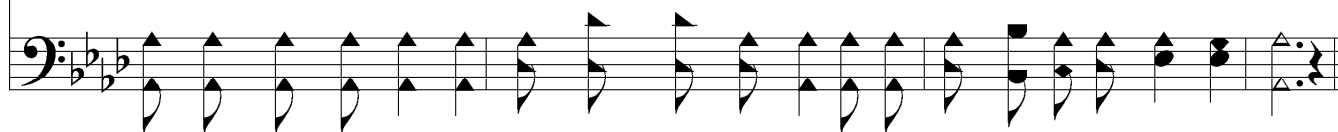
# Trusting In The Blessed Christ



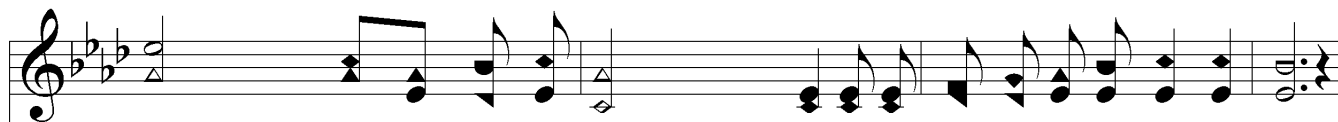
1. There is sweet con - tent-ment in my soul to-day, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ;  
2. He is true and faith - ful and of friends the best, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ;  
3. When the grief-clouds gath - er mak-ing dark our sky, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ;  
4. I will love and trust Him till my race is run, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ;



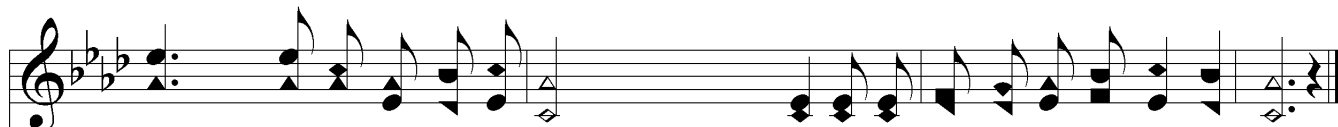
He, my Lord, has tak - en, doubts and fears a - way, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ.  
In each gold - en prom-ise I se - cure - ly rest, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ.  
Soon the clouds are rift - ed when He draw-eth nigh, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ.  
I will trust my Sav-ior till bright heav'n is won, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ.



## Chorus



Trust - ing, sweet-ly, trust - ing, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ;  
Trust-ing ev-er trust-ing, sweet-ly trust-ing in His word,



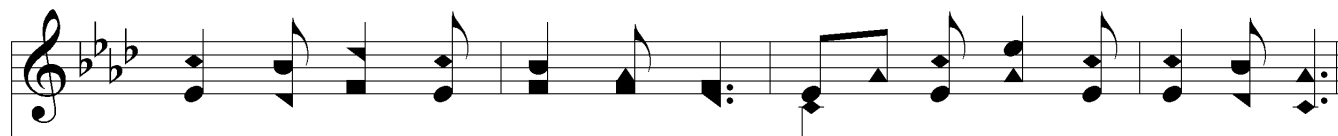
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah, I am trust-ing in the bless-ed Christ.  
Hal-le, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! praise His name!



# Trusting Jesus, That Is All



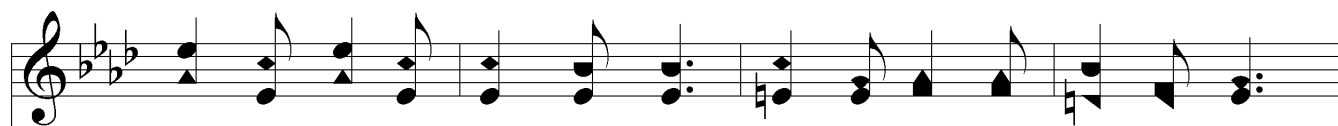
1. \*Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;  
2. Bright - ly does His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;  
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing, if the path be drear;  
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;



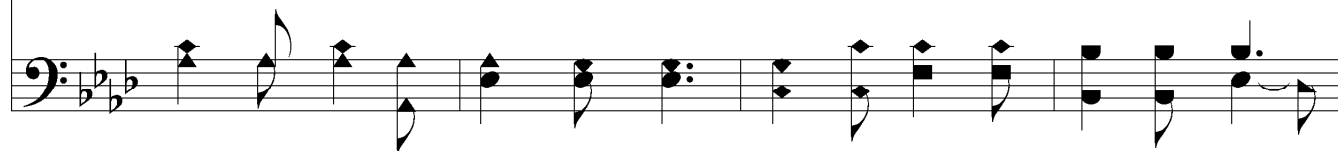
E - ven when my faith is small,  
While He leads I can - not fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
If in dan - ger, for Him call,  
Till with - in the jas - per wall,



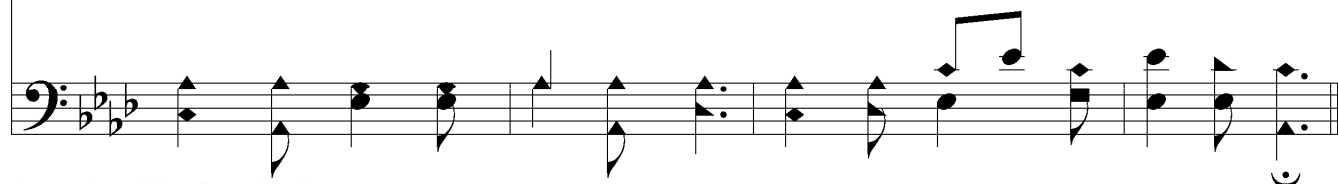
## Chorus



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;



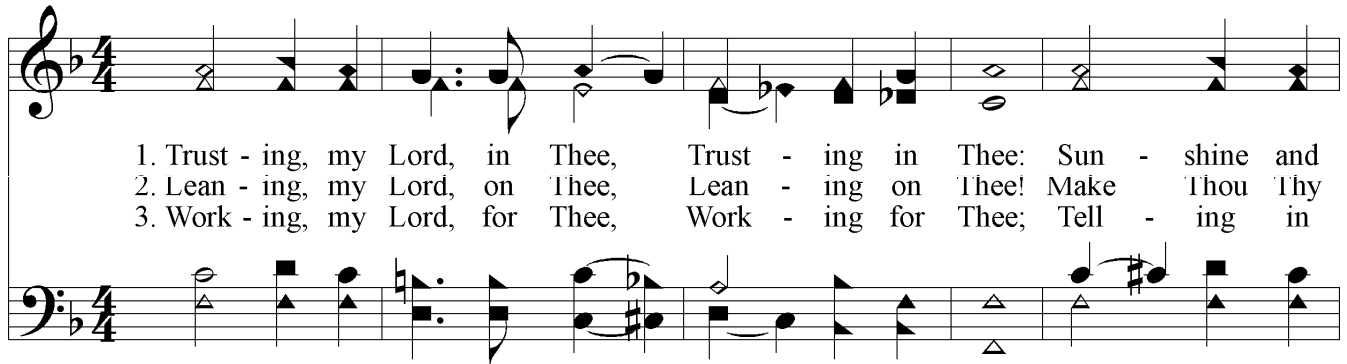
Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.



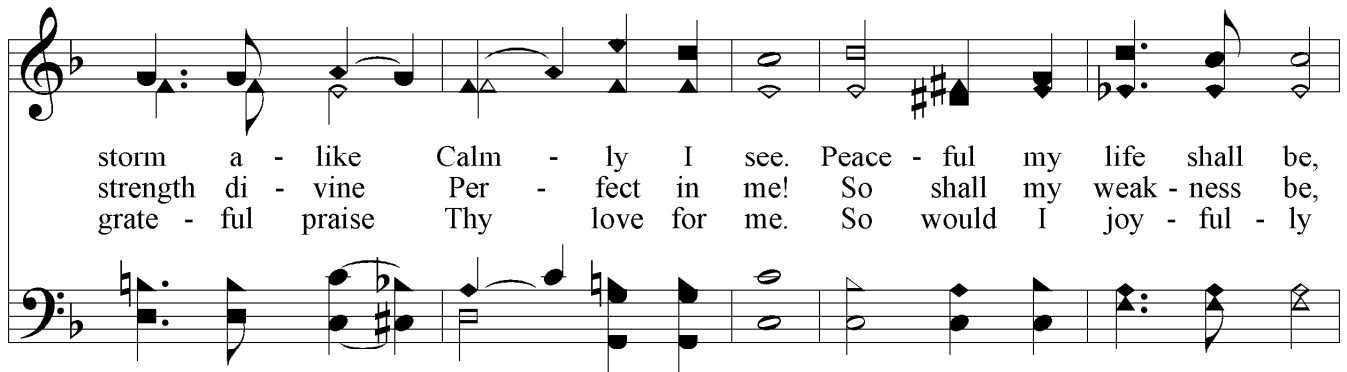
\* An admonition for Christians.

# Trusting, My Lord, In Thee

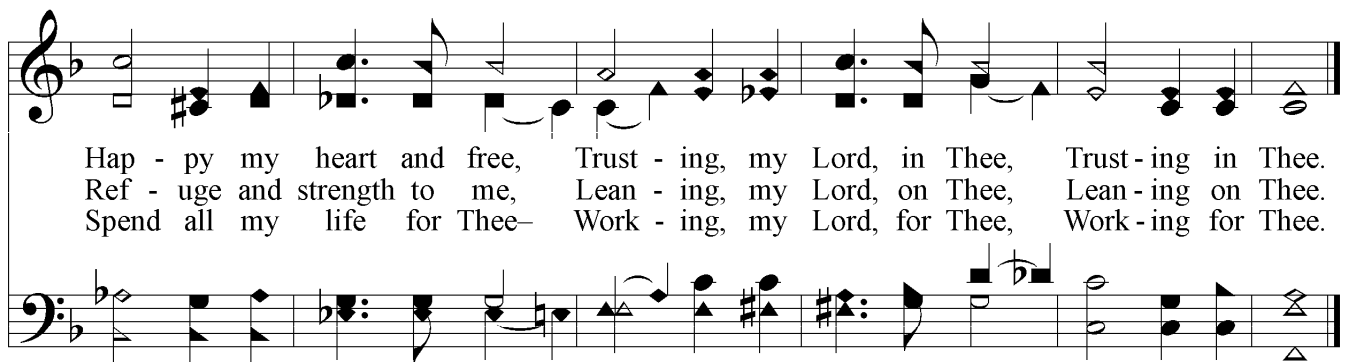
GANSE 6s & 4s.



1. Trust - ing, my Lord, in Thee, Trust - ing in Thee: Sun - shine and  
2. Lean - ing, my Lord, on Thee, Lean - ing on Thee! Make Thou Thy  
3. Work - ing, my Lord, for Thee, Work - ing for Thee; Tell - ing in



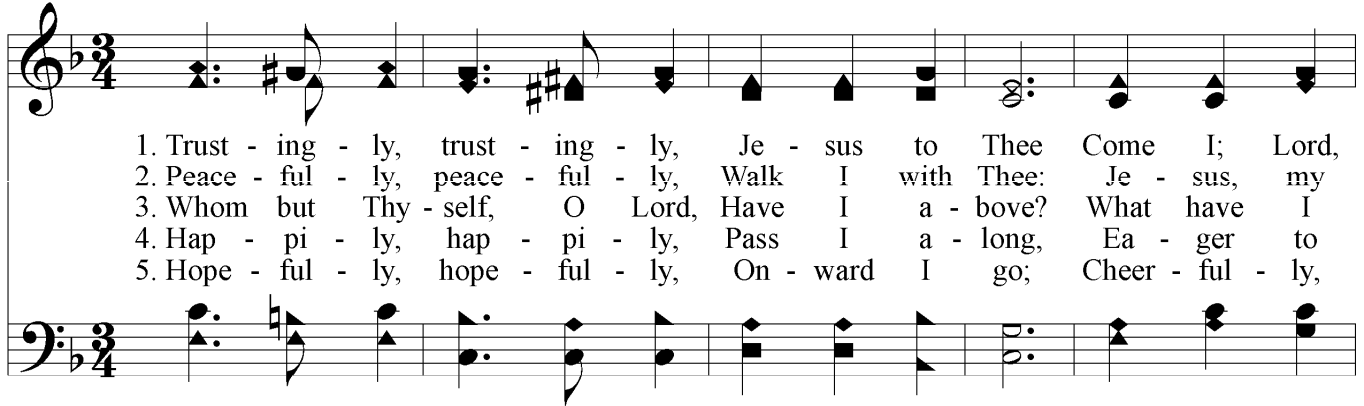
storm a - like Calm - ly I see. Peace - ful my life shall be,  
strength di - vine Per - fect in me! So shall my weak - ness be,  
grate - ful praise Thy love for me. So would I joy - ful - ly



Hap - py my heart and free, Trust - ing, my Lord, in Thee, Trust - ing in Thee.  
Ref - uge and strength to me, Lean - ing, my Lord, on Thee, Lean - ing on Thee.  
Spend all my life for Thee— Work - ing, my Lord, for Thee, Work - ing for Thee.

# Trustingly, Trustingly, Jesus, To Thee

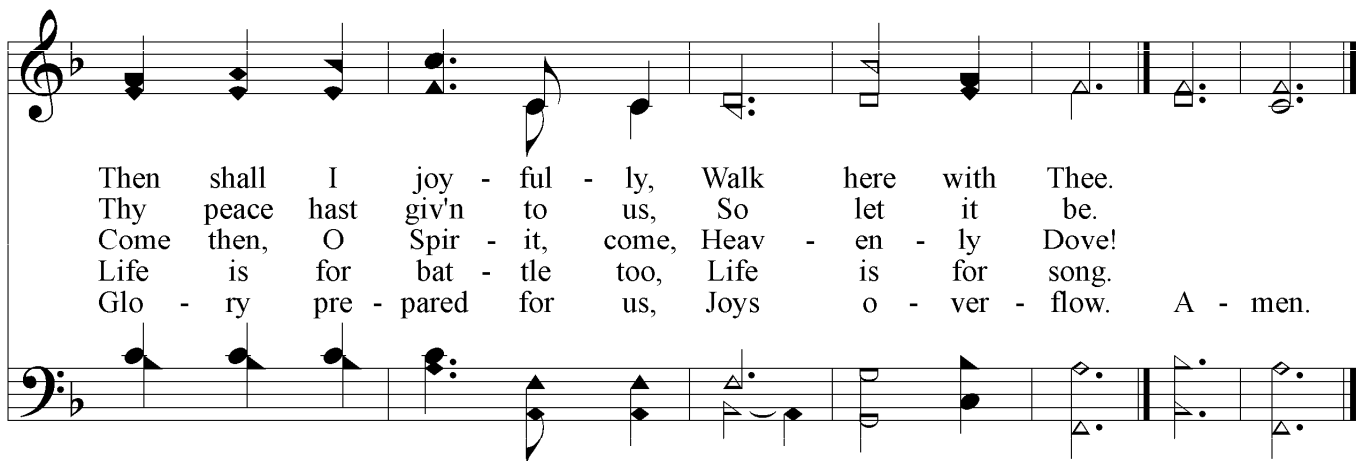
CAMBORNE 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4



1. Trust - ing - ly, trust - ing - ly, Je - sus to Thee Come I; Lord,  
2. Peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, Walk I with Thee: Je - sus, my  
3. Whom but Thy - self, O Lord, Have I a - bove? What have I  
4. Hap - pi - ly, hap - pi - ly, Pass I a - long, Ea - ger to  
5. Hope - ful - ly, hope - ful - ly, On - ward I go; Cheer - ful - ly,



lov - ing - ly Come Thou to me; Then shall I lov - ing - ly,  
Lord, Thou art All, all to me: Peace Thou hast left to us,  
left on earth? On - ly Thy love! Come then, O Sav - ior, come;  
work for Thee, Ear - nest and strong Life is for ser - vice true,  
cheer - ful - ly, Meet I the foe. Crowns are a - wait - ing us,



Then shall I joy - ful - ly, Walk here with Thee.  
Thy peace hast giv'n to us, So let it be.  
Come then, O Spir - it, come, Heav - en - ly Dove!  
Life is for bat - tle too, Life is for song.  
Glo - ry pre - pared for us, Joys o - ver - flow. A - men.



# Truth Triumphant

1. My soul has seen a vi - sion of the con - quest of the world, When  
2. No more shall strife and ha - tred bring dis - hon - or to our God, For  
3. The de - sert place shall blos - som; and the wil - der - ness re - jice, The  
4. My soul has heard the tri - umph song that ris - es from the plain, It

Sa - tan and his forc - es from their bat - tle - ments are hurled, And  
right - eous - ness, whose work is peace, shall spread her wings a - broad; And  
lame shall leap, the blind shall see, the dumb lift up their voice; The  
ech - oes and re - ech - os from the moun - tain - tops a - gain; The

o'er the land the Bi - ble, like a sig - nal flag un - furled, Speaks  
they who win the con - quest are the bear - ers of the word, In  
floods shall clap their hands, the earth shall make a joy - ful noise, In  
grand and might - y cho - rus let us swell the loft - y strain. Of

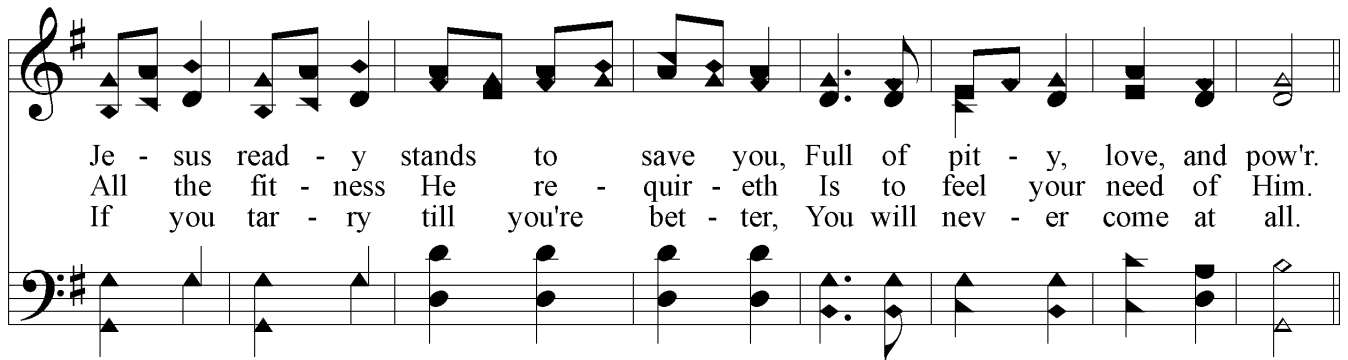
*Chorus*  
loy - al - ty to Christ. We shall see the truth so glo - ri - ous O - ver all the earth vic -

to - ri - ous, For the stand - ard lift - ed o - ver us Is loy - al - ty to Christ.

# Turn To The Lord

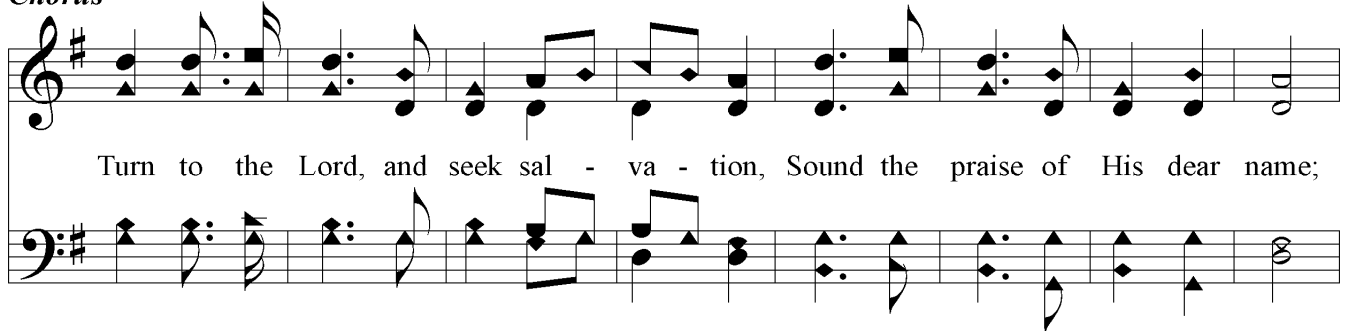


1. Come ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;  
2. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;  
3. Come ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, Bruised and man - gled by the fall;

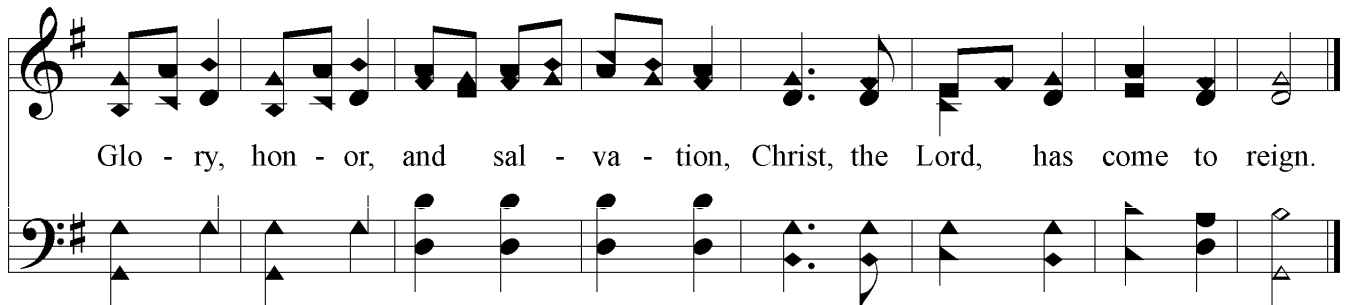


Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.  
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.  
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.

## Chorus



Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;



Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

# Turned Away from the Beautiful Gate

*Not Too Fast*

1. Some-one will knock at the saints, bright home, And hear the Lord say - ing, "You  
 2. Some-one will hear the an - gels' song, And wish he could join with the  
 3. Some-one will stand with an ach - ing heart, While Je - sus pro - nounc - es the  
 4. Some-one will lin - ger with tear - ful eyes, While Christ and His peo - ple as -  
 5. Some-one will go in - to dark - ness drear, Far off from the Sav - ior and  
 6. Some-one will en - ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail - ing no

can - not come;" With sad - ness he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 hap - py throug; With sigh - ing he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 word, "de - part;" With groan - ings he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 cend the skies; With weep - ing he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 all that's dear; With an - guish he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 tongue can tell; With hor - ror he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -

*Fine Chorus*

-way from the beau - ti - ful gate. Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful

*D.S. al Fine*

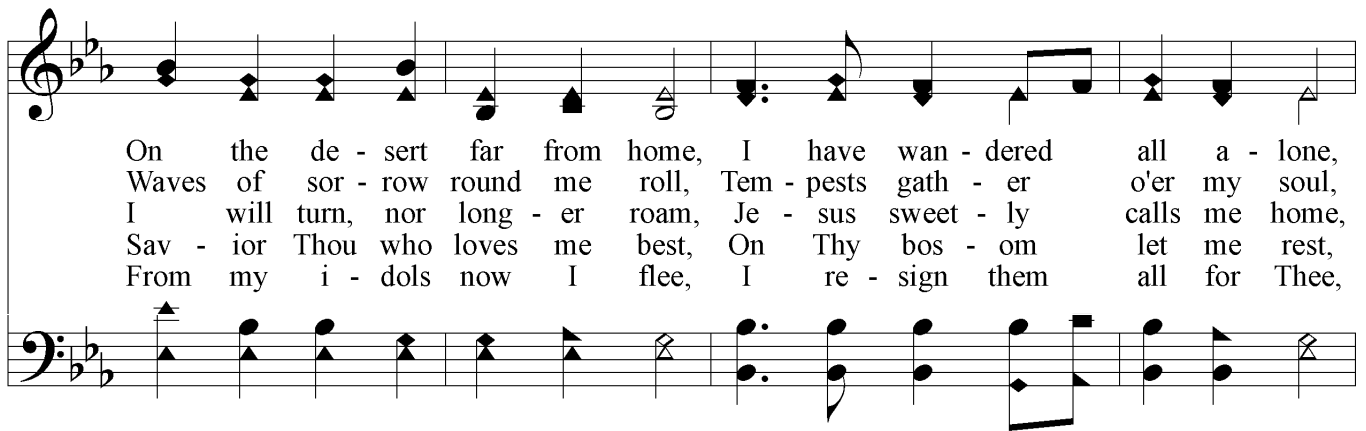
gate, Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful gate, gate,  
 beau - ti - ful gate, beau - ti - ful gate,

# Turning To God

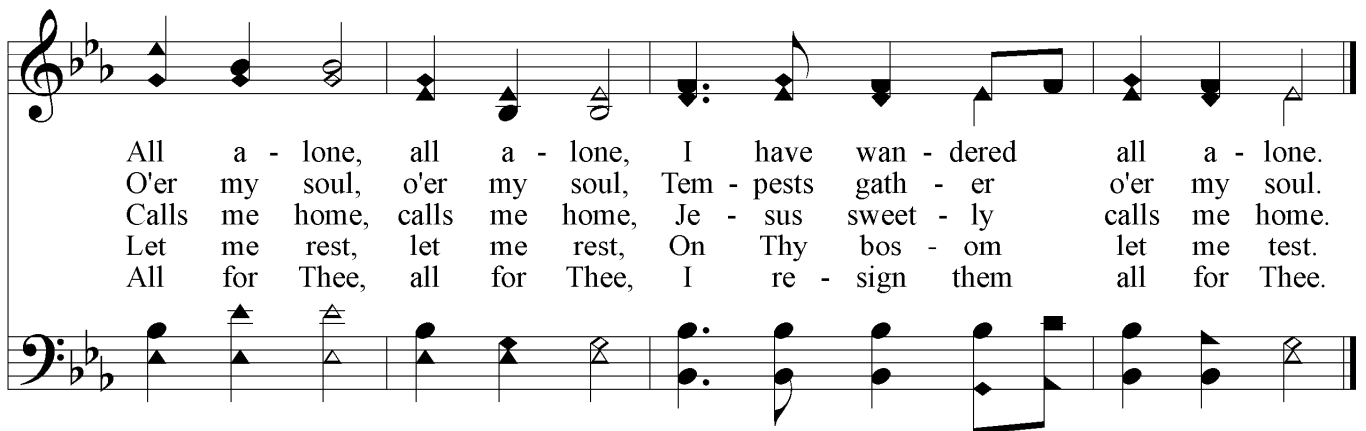
“I would seek unto God.” – Job 5:8



1. Long the path of sin I've trod, Long I've wan - dered from my God,  
2. While I wan - der day by day, Sins be - set me on my way,  
3. I will seek my Fa - ther's face, Plead His love and trust His grace,  
4. To His lov - ing arms I'll fly, In His care I can - not die;  
5. Take me Sav - ior, for Thine own Thou canst save, and Thou a - lone,



On the de - sert far from home, I have wan - dered all a - lone,  
Waves of sor - row round me roll, Tem - pests gath - er o'er my soul,  
I will turn, nor long - er roam, Je - sus sweet - ly calls me home,  
Sav - ior Thou who loves me best, On Thy bos - om let me rest,  
From my i - dols now I flee, I re - sign them all for Thee,



All a - lone, all a - lone, I have wan - dered all a - lone.  
O'er my soul, o'er my soul, Tem - pests gath - er o'er my soul.  
Calls me home, calls me home, Je - sus sweet - ly calls me home.  
Let me rest, let me rest, On Thy bos - om let me rest.  
All for Thee, all for Thee, I re - sign them all for Thee.

# 'Twas On That Dark, That Doleful Night (Arr. 1)

VICTORIA REED L. M.

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole - ful night, When pow'rs of  
2. Be - fore the mourn - ful scene be - gan, He took the  
3. "This is My bod - y, broke for sin; Re - ceive and  
4. "Do this," He cried, "till time shall end, In mem - 'ry  
5. Je - sus, Thy feast we cel - e - brate; We show Thy

earth and hell a - rose A - gainst the Son of  
bread, and bless'd, and brake: What love thru all His  
eat the liv - ing food:" Then took the cup and  
of your dy - ing Friend, Meet at My ta - ble,  
death, we sing Thy name Till Thou re - turn, and

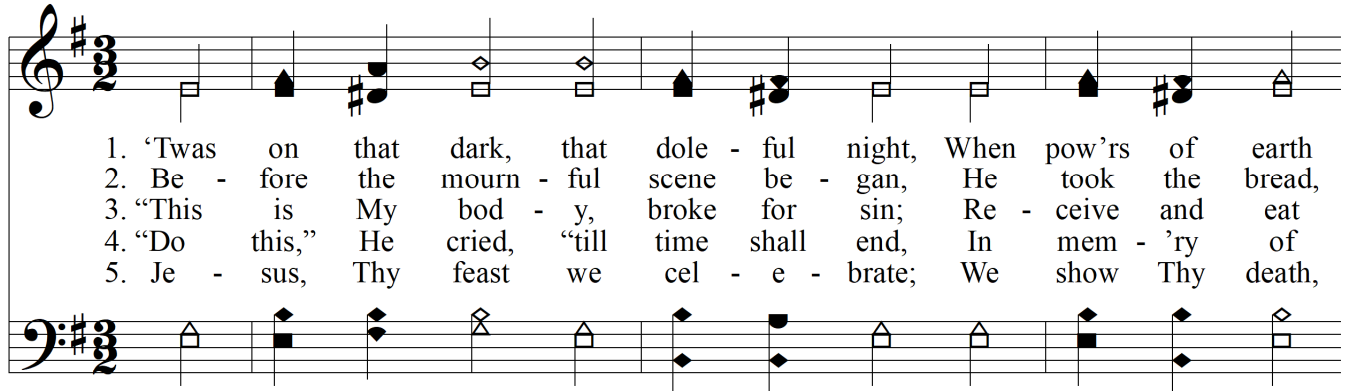
God's de - light, And friends be - trayed Him to His foes.  
ac - tions ran! What won - drous words of grace He spake!  
bless'd the wine: "Tis the new cov - enant in My blood."  
and re - cord, The love of your de - part - ed Lord."  
we shall eat The mar - riage sup - per of the Lamb. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts

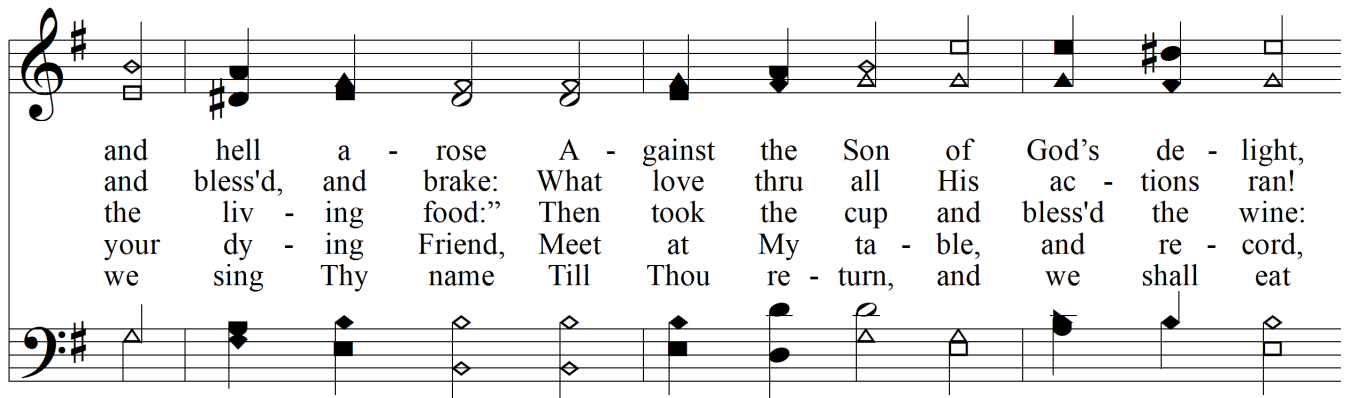
Music: Arr. Mrs. Willia A. Townsend

# 'Twas On That Dark, That Doleful Night (Arr. 2)

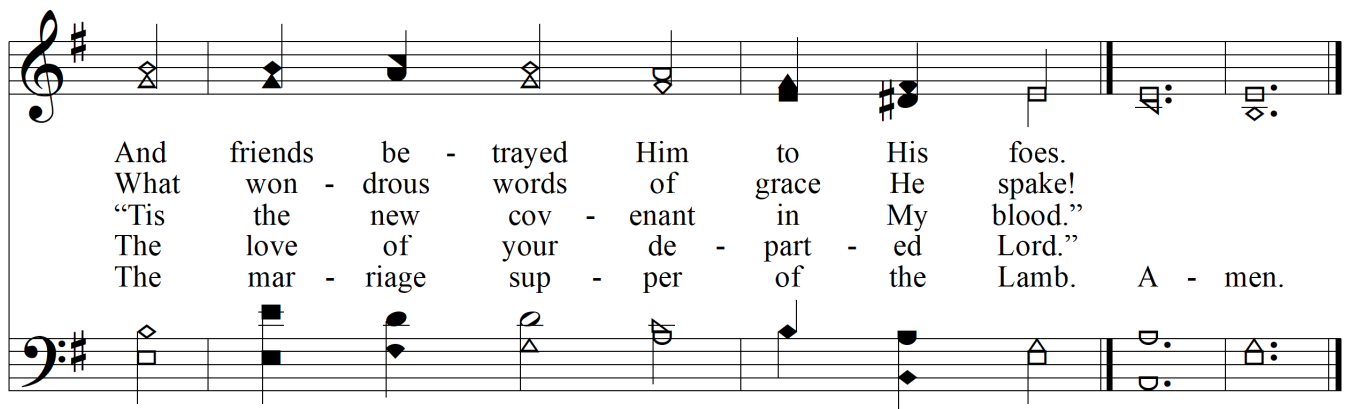
WINDHAM L. M.



1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole - ful night, When pow'rs of earth  
2. Be - fore the mourn - ful scene be - gan, He took the bread,  
3. "This is My bod - y, broke for sin; Re - ceive and eat  
4. "Do this," He cried, "till time shall end, In mem - 'ry of  
5. Je - sus, Thy feast we cel - e - brate; We show Thy death,



and hell a - rose A - gainst the Son of God's de - light,  
and bless'd, and brake: What love thru all His ac - tions ran!  
the liv - ing food:" Then took the cup and bless'd the wine:  
your dy - ing Friend, Meet at My ta - ble, and re - cord,  
we sing Thy name Till Thou re - turn, and we shall eat



And friends be - trayed Him to His foes.  
What won - drous words of grace He spake!  
"Tis the new cov - enant in My blood."  
The love of your de - part - ed Lord."  
The mar - riage sup - per of the Lamb. A - men.

# 'Twas on That Night

1. 'Twas on that night when doomed to know The ea - ger  
 2. And af - ter thanks and glo - ry giv'n To Him that  
 3. "My bro - ken bod - y thus I give For you, for  
 4. Then in His hands the cup He raised, And God a  
 5. "My blood I thus pour forth," He cries, "To cleanse the

rage of ev - 'ry foe, The night in which He  
 rules in earth and heav'n, That sym - bol of His  
 all; take, eat and live; And oft the sa - cred  
 new He thanked and praised, While kind - ness in His  
 soul in sin that lies; Par - take: and when the

was be - trayed, The Sav - ior of this world took bread.  
 flesh He broke, And thus to all His fol - l'wers spoke:  
 flesh re - newed, That brings my won - drous love to view."  
 bos - om glowed And from His lips sal - va - tion flowed.  
 cup ye pour, Re - mem - ber still my dy - ing hour."

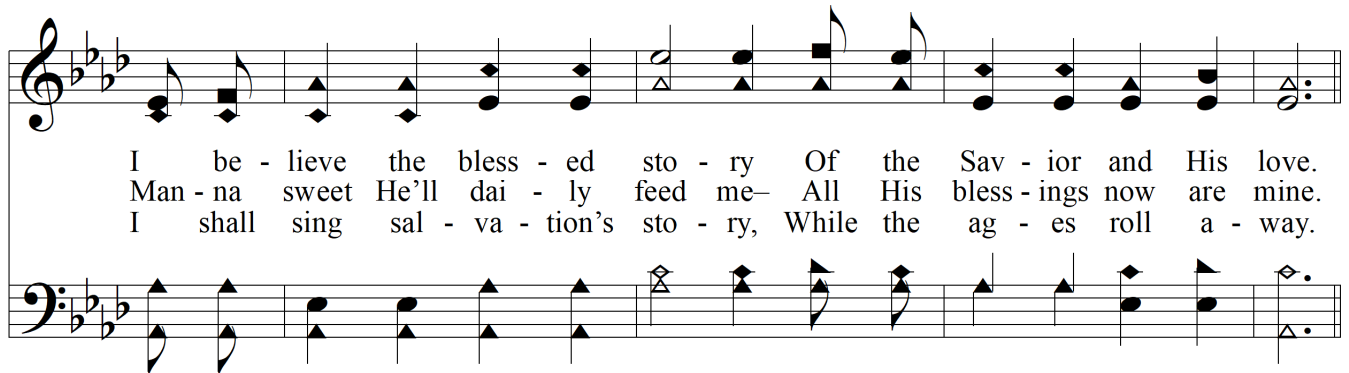
Words: John Morison

Music: William's Supplement to Psalmody; Arrangement: Edward Miller

# 'Twill Be Glory

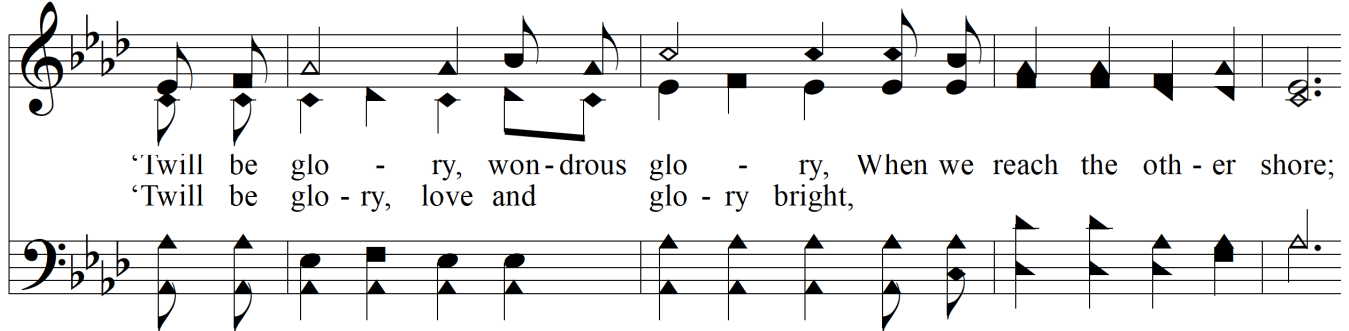


1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To that hap - py home a - bove;  
2. Thru each dan - ger He will lead me By His won - drous pow'r di - vine;  
3. I am on my way to glo - ry, Where with loved ones I shall stay;

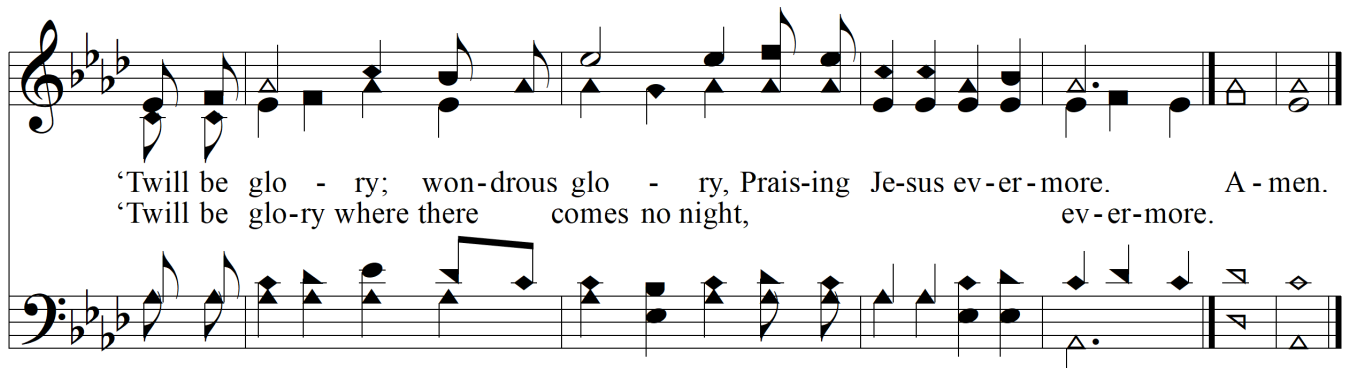


I be - lieve the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Sav - ior and His love.  
Man - na sweet He'll dai - ly feed me— All His bless - ings now are mine.  
I shall sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry, While the ag - es roll a - way.

## Refrain



'Twill be glo - ry, won - drous glo - ry, When we reach the oth - er shore;  
'Twill be glo - ry, love and glo - ry bright,



'Twill be glo - ry; won - drous glo - ry, Prais - ing Je - sus ev - er - more. A - men.  
'Twill be glo - ry where there comes no night, ev - er - more.



# 'Twill Not Be Long

1. 'Twill not be long our jour - ney here, Each bro - ken sigh and  
2. 'Twill not be long the yearn - ing heart May feel its ev - 'ry  
3. Tho' sad we mark the clos - ing eye, Of those we lov'd in  
4. These check - ered wilds, with thorns o'er-spread, Thru which our way so

fall - ing tear Will soon be gone, and all will be A cloud - less  
hope de - part, And grief be min - gled with its song; We'll meet a -  
days gone by, Yet sweet in death their lat - est song— We'll meet a -  
oft is led— This march of time, with truth so strong, Will end in

*Rit...* *Chorus*  
sky, a wave - less sea.  
gain, 'twill not be long. Roll on, dark stream, We  
gain, 'twill not be long. Roll on, roll on, dark stream, roll on, We  
bliss, 'twill not be long.

*Rit...*  
dread not thy foam; The Pil - grim is long - ing for Home, sweet home.

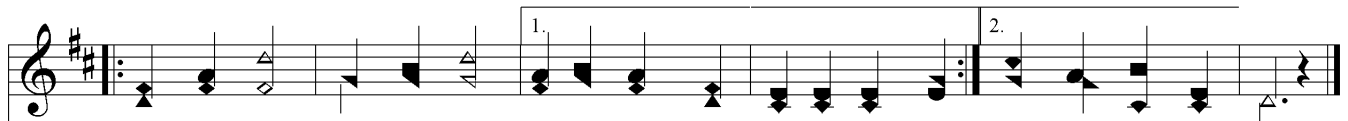
# Two Little Hands



1. Two lit-tle hands to work for Je - sus, One lit-tle tongue his praise to tell,  
2. Two lit-tle feet to tread the path-way, Up to the heav'n - ly courts a - bove;  
3. One lit-tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit-tle soul for Him to save,



Two lit-tle ears to hear His coun-sel, One lit-tle voice a song to swell.  
Two lit-tle eyes to read the Bi-ble, Tell-ing of Je - sus' won-drous love.  
One lit-tle life for His dear serv-ice, One lit-tle self that He must have.



Lord, we come, Lord, we come, In our child-hood's ear-ly morn-ing; Come to learn of Thee.



# Two Little Feet To Walk The Way To Heaven

Two lit - tle feet to walk the way to Heav'n, Two lit - tle

hands for lov - ing la - bor giv'n, Two lit - tle eyes to

read God's Ho - ly Word, Two lit - tle lips to praise the

Bless - ed Lord, One death - less soul, beam - ing with love and

light, So shall we live al - way in Je - sus' sight. A - men.

Words: Anonymous  
Music: Otis R. Greene