

PDHymns.com

Catalog

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

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Early My God Without Delay

1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek Thy
 2. So pil - grims on the scorch - ing sand, Be - neath a burn - ing
 3. Not life it - self, with all her joys, Can my best pas - sions
 4. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing day, I'll bless my God and

face; My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, My thirst - y
 sky, Long for a cool - ing stream at hand, Long for a
 move, Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, Or raise so
 King; Thus will I lift my hands to pray, Thus will I

spir - it faints a - way, With - out Thy cheer - ing grace.
 cool - ing stream at hand; And they must drink or die.
 high my cheer - ful voice, As Thy for - giv - ing love.
 lift my hands to pray, And tune my lips to sing.

Earth Has A Joy Unknown In Heaven

WARD



1. Earth has a joy un-known in heav'n—The new-born joy of sins for-giv'n!
2. You saw of old on cha-os rise The beau-t'ous pil-lars of the skies;
3. Bright her-alds of th'E-ter-nal Will, A-broad His er-rands you ful-fill;
4. But I a-mid your choirs shall shine, And all your knowl-edge shall be mine;



Tears of such pure and deep de-light, O an-gels, nev-er dimmed your sight.
You know where morn ex-ult-ing springs, And eve-ning folds her droop-ing wings.
Or, throned in floods of beam-y day, Sym-pho-nious in His pres-ence play.
You on your harps must lean to hear A se-cret chord that mine shall bear.



Enter into His Gates

En - ter in - to His gates with thanks-giv - ing, And in - to His courts with praise

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in 4/4 time and B-flat major. 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.

Be thank - ful un - to Him, and bless His name, For the Lord is good.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, 4/4 time, and B-flat major. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
 2. O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain O'er which our traf - fic
 3. O Spir - it whom the Fa - ther sent To spread a - broad the
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, Our breth - ren shield in

rest - less wave, Who bids the might - y o - cean deep Its
 runs a - main By moun - tain pass - or val - ley low: Wher -
 fir - ma - ment: O wind of heav - en, by Thy might Save
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 ev - er, Lord, our breth - ren go, Pro - tect them by Thy
 all who dare the ea - gle's flight, And keep them by Thy
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall

cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 guard - ing hand From ev - 'ry per - il on the land.
 watch - ful care From ev - 'ry per - il in the air.
 rise to Thee Glad praise from air and land and sea. A - men.

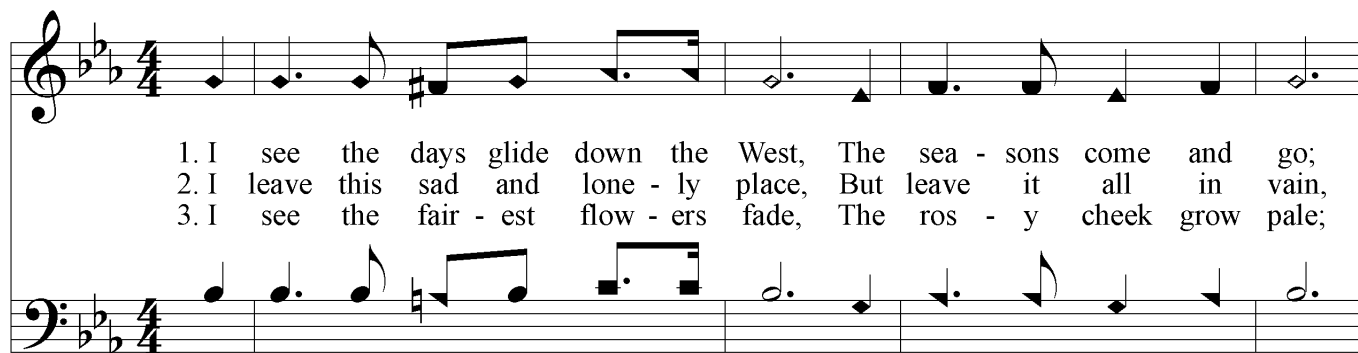
Eternal Light! Eternal Light!

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure that soul must be,
2. The spir - its that sur - round Thy throne May bear the burn - ing bliss;
3. O how shall I, whose na - tive sphere Is dark, whose mind is dim,
4. There is a way for man to rise To that sub - lime a - bode:
5. These, these pre - pare us for the sight Of ho - li - ness a - bove:

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with
But sure - ly that is theirs a - lone Who, un - de - filed, have
Be - fore th'In - ef - fa - ble ap - pear, And on my na - ked
An - off - 'ring and a sac - ri - fice, A ho - ly spir - it's
The sons of ig - no - rance and night May dwell in the e -

calm de - light Can live, and look on Thee.
nev - er known A fall - en world like this.
spir - it bear The un - cre - at - ed beam?
en - er - gies, An ad - vo - cate with God.
ter - nal Light, Thru the e - - ter - nal Love! A - men.

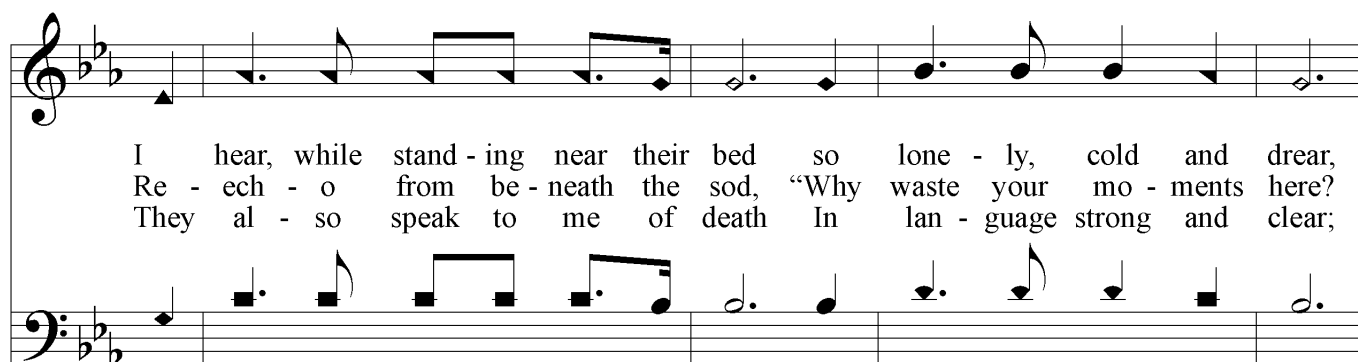
Eternity Is Near



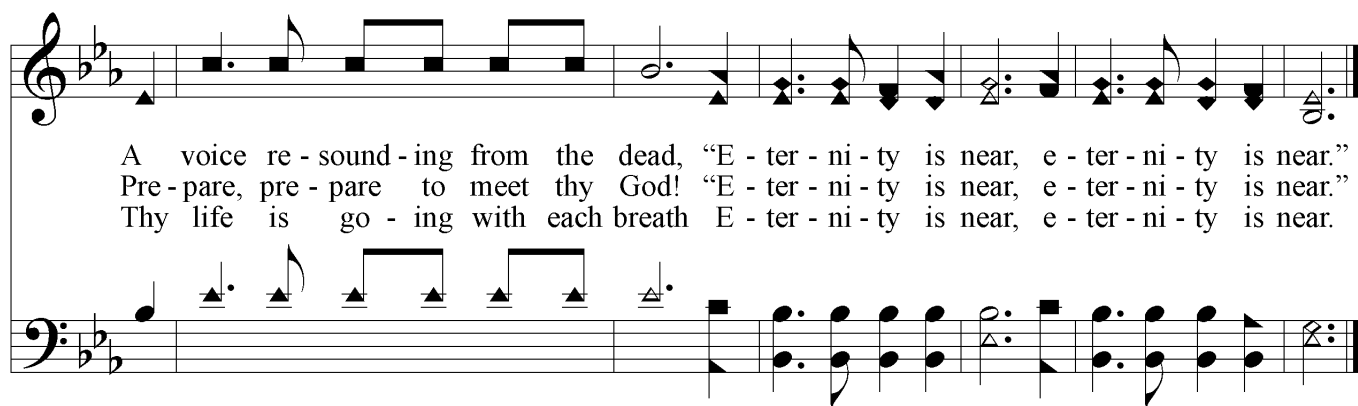
1. I see the days glide down the West, The sea - sons come and go;
2. I leave this sad and lone - ly place, But leave it all in vain,
3. I see the fair - est flow - ers fade, The ros - y cheek grow pale;



The dear ones laid a - way to rest Be - neath the win - ter snow.
For when I see the fur - rowed face I hear the voice a - gain
The aw - ful wreck dis - ease has made, The strong - est mor - tals fail.



I hear, while stand - ing near their bed so lone - ly, cold and drear,
Re - ech - o from be - neath the sod, "Why waste your mo - ments here?
They al - so speak to me of death In lan - guage strong and clear;



A voice re - sound - ing from the dead, "E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."
Pre - pare, pre - pare to meet thy God! "E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."
Thy life is go - ing with each breath E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near.

Even Me

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - t'ring full and free;
2. Faith - ful - ly, O gra - cious Sav - ior, I would live and cling to Thee;
3. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,

Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing: Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.
Grant to me Thy lov - ing fa - vor - Not my will but Thine to be.
Grace of God, so strong and bound - less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

Chorus

p
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.

Everybody's Friend

1. Je - sus, roy - al, heav'n - ly Friend, On thy kind - ness we de - pend;
2. None so poor or pressed with care, But their bur - dens He doth share;
3. But the kind - est deed of all, Was our ran - som from the fall;

Rich and poor and great and small, Thou has gra - cious words for all.
Tho' our friends take oth - er ways, His dear pres - ence with us stays.
God-like friend - ship! free - ly He Died for na - tions, died for me.

Chorus

Great of heart such Friend to be, Best of all a Friend to me!

Let my life Thy praise ex - tend, Je - sus, ev - 'ry - bod - y's Friend.

Everything For Jesus

1. Ev - 'ry - thing for Je - sus! this my joy - ous song; All I am and all I
 2. Ev - 'ry - thing for Je - sus! Lord, I pray to - day, Cleanse me for Thy ser - vice,
 3. An - y - thing Thou send - est, be it joy or pain; An - y - thing Thou choos - est,

have to Him be - long; All my heav - y bur - dens at His feet I place;
 purge my faults a - way; Let me hold earth's treas - ures with a loos - ened clasp,
 be it loss or gain, Help me whis - per al - ways, "Not my will, but Thine;"

D.S. - Pray - ing Thee to help me live each day and hour,

FINE Chorus

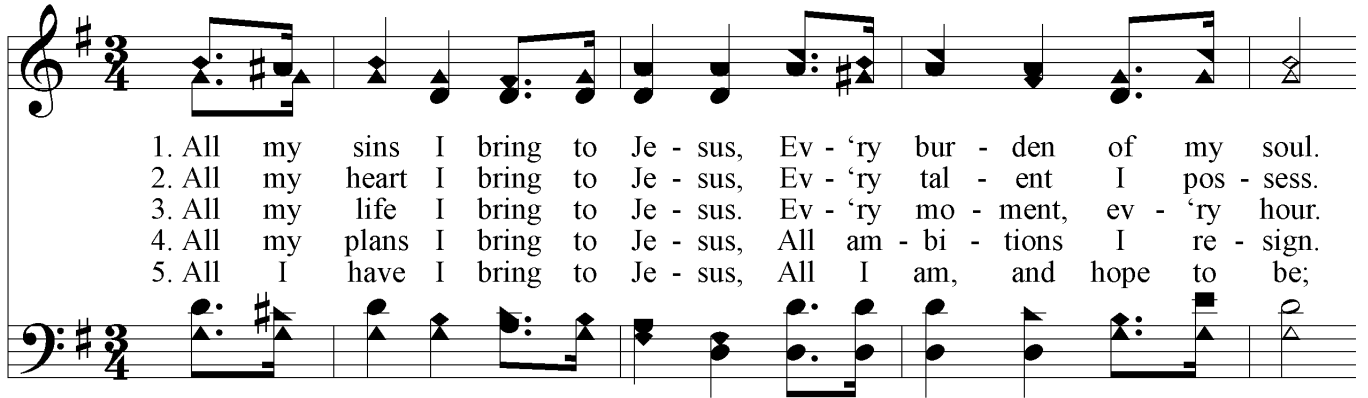
Liv - ing in the sun - shine of His bless - ed face. Ev - 'ry - thing! Ev - 'ry - thing!
 Help me yield my weak - ness to Thy might - y grasp.
 Fit me, Lord, for ser - vice by Thy touch di - vine.

Shin - ing out my wit - ness to Thy sav - ing pow'r.

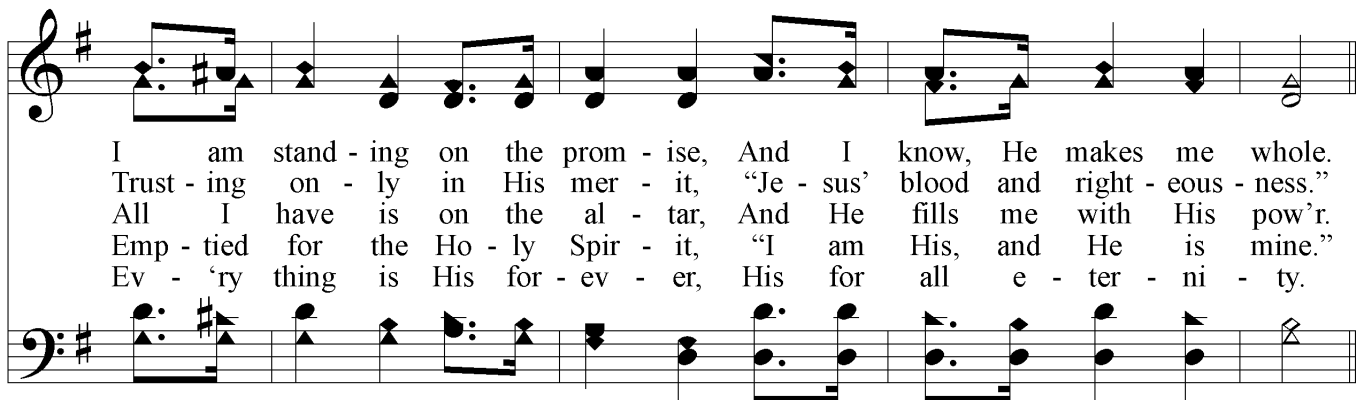
D.S. at FINE

still my gift is small; Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, at Thy feet I fall;

Everything, Yes, Everything



1. All my sins I bring to Je - sus, Ev - 'ry bur - den of my soul.
2. All my heart I bring to Je - sus, Ev - 'ry tal - ent I pos - sess.
3. All my life I bring to Je - sus. Ev - 'ry mo - ment, ev - 'ry hour.
4. All my plans I bring to Je - sus, All am - bi - tions I re - sign.
5. All I have I bring to Je - sus, All I am, and hope to be;



I am stand - ing on the prom - ise, And I know, He makes me whole.
Trust - ing on - ly in His mer - it, "Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness."
All I have is on the al - tar, And He fills me with His pow'r.
Emp - tied for the Ho - ly Spir - it, "I am His, and He is mine."
Ev - 'ry thing is His for - ev - er, His for all e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus



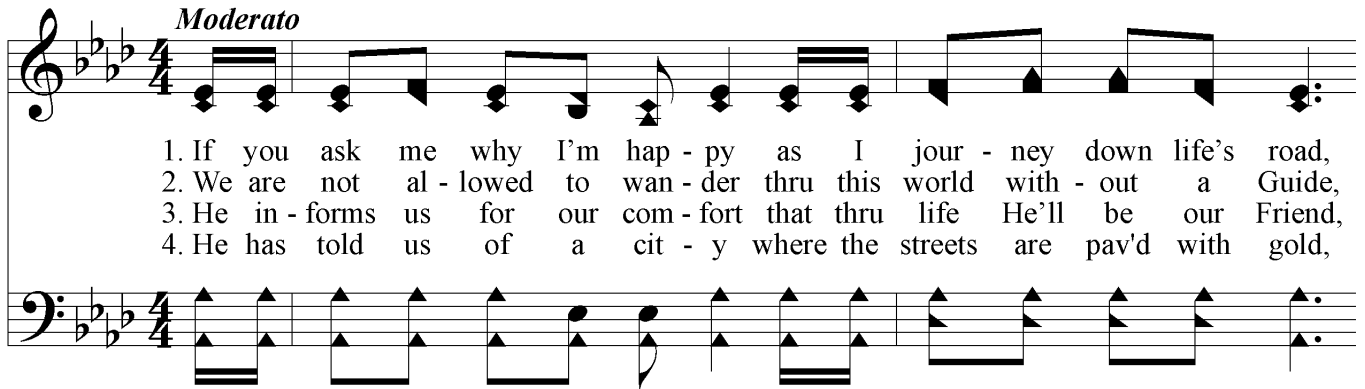
Ev - 'ry - thing, yes, ev - 'ry - thing, All I lay at Je - sus' feet,




Ev - 'ry - thing, yes, ev - 'ry - thing, "For the Mas - ter's use made meet."

Every Word I Believe

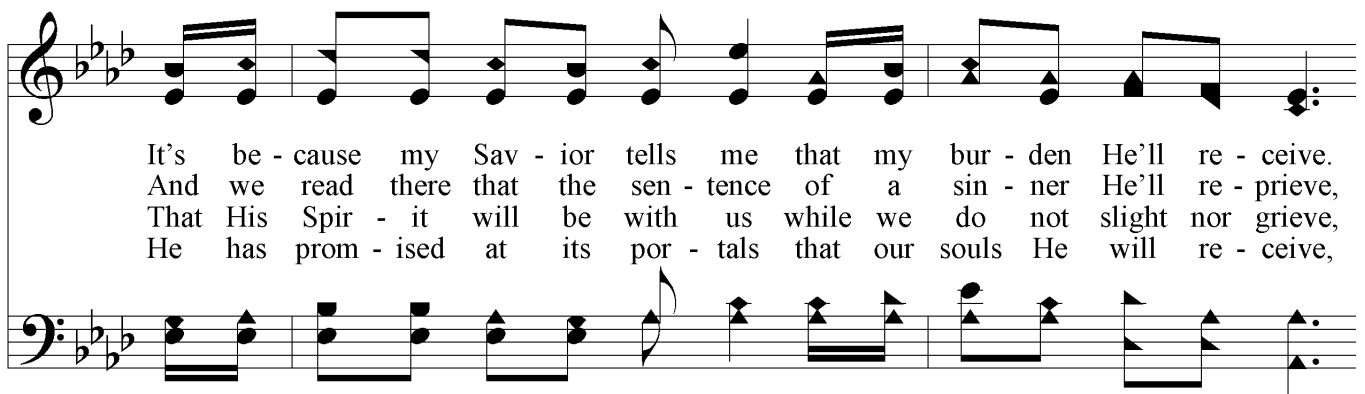
Moderato



1. If you ask me why I'm hap - py as I jour - ney down life's road,
2. We are not al - lowed to wan - der thru this world with - out a Guide,
3. He in - forms us for our com - fort that thru life He'll be our Friend,
4. He has told us of a cit - y where the streets are pav'd with gold,



Why it is I do not car - ry on the way a heav - y load,
For, to keep our feet from stray - ing His own Word has been ap - plied,
That if we will on - ly trust Him, He'll go with us to the end,
Where the faith - ful shall be gath - ered and their Sav - ior's face be - hold,



It's be - cause my Sav - ior tells me that my bur - den He'll re - ceive.
And we read there that the sen - tence of a sin - ner He'll re - prieve,
That His Spir - it will be with us while we do not slight nor grieve,
He has prom - ised at its por - tals that our souls He will re - ceive,

Chorus

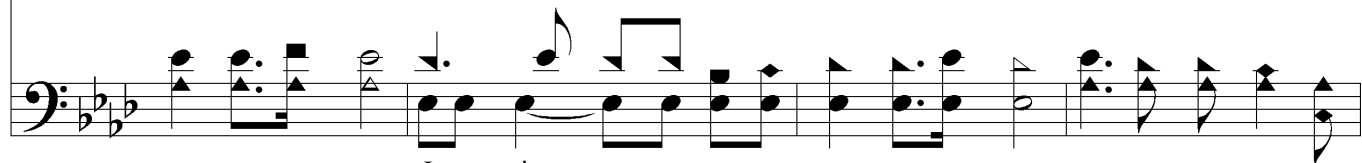


And I be - lieve it, ev - 'ry word I be - lieve. I be - lieve it, ev - 'ry
And I I be - lieve

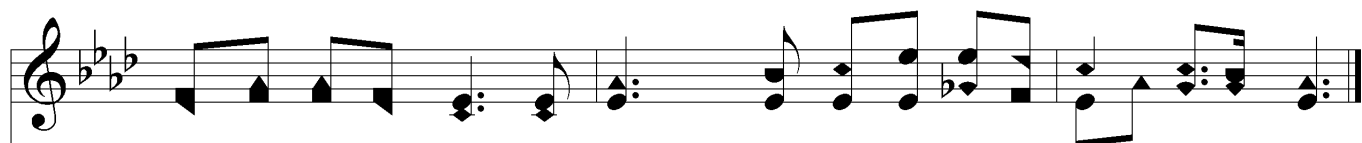
Every Word I Believe



word I be - lieve, I re - ceive it, ev - 'ry word I re - ceive; Je - sus tells me my



I re - ceive



wants He will re - lieve, And I be - lieve it, ev - 'ry word I be - lieve.



And I

Evils Of Intemperance

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Evils Of Intemperance'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom, both in 3/4 time. The first system includes four numbered verses of lyrics. The second system includes the concluding lines of the hymn. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

1. Mourn for the thou - sands slain, The youth - ful and the strong;
2. Mourn for the ru - ined soul- E - ter - nal life and light
3. Mourn for the lost;- but call, Call to the strong, the free;
4. Mourn for the lost;- but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,

Mourn for the wine - cup's fear - ful reign, And the de - lud - ed throng.
Lost by the fier - y, mad - d'ning bowl, And turned to hope - less night.
Rouse them to shun that dread - ful fall, And to the ref - uge flee.
To break the fell de - stroy - er's sway, And show His sav - ing love.