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# Catalog

# E

Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

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## **Disclaimer**

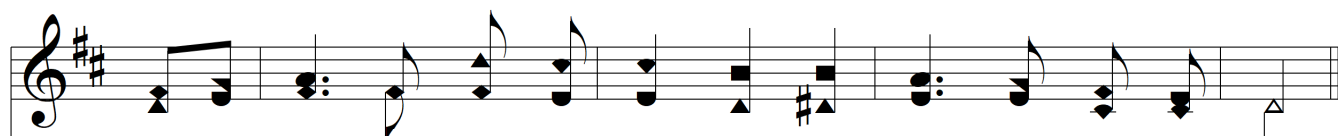
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# Each Little Flower That Opens

EDEN 7s & 6s.



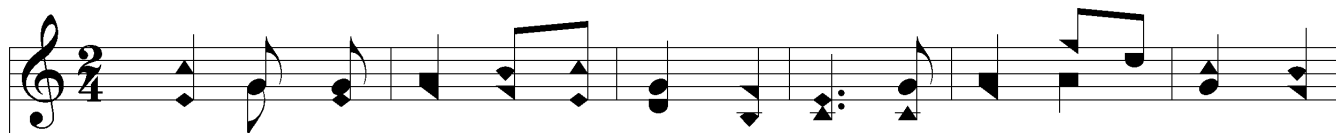
1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings;  
2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by,  
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,  
4. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell



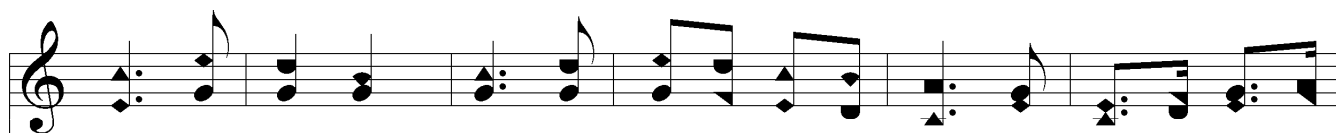
God made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.  
The sun - set and the morn - ing, That bright - en up the sky.  
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - 'ry one.  
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.



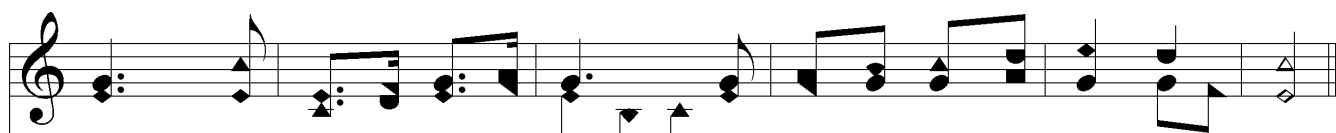
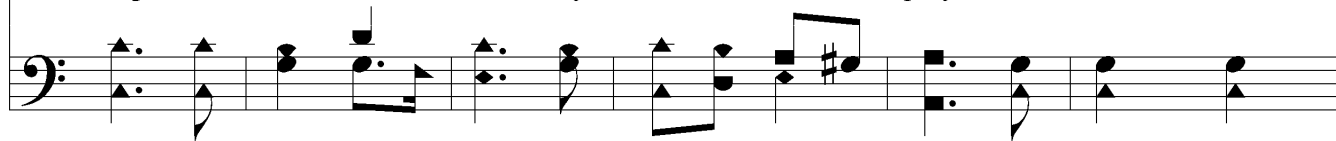
# Early My God Without Delay (Arr. 1)



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.



# Early, My God, Without Delay (Arr. 2)

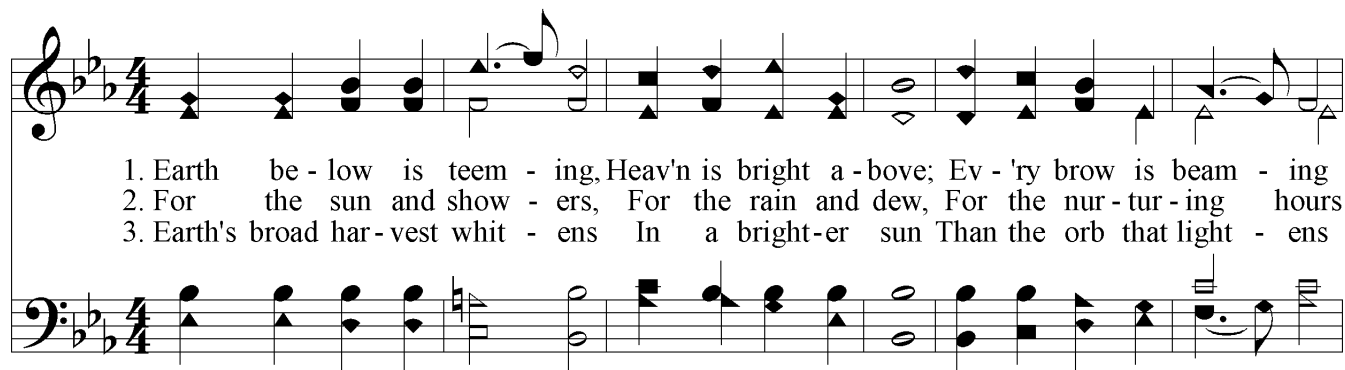
ST. AGNES C. M.

1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek Thy face;  
2. I've seen Thy glo - ry and Thy pow'r Thru all Thy tem - ples shine;  
3. Not life it - self, with all its joys. Can my best pas - sions move,

My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, With - out Thy cheer - ing grace.  
My God, re - peat that heav'n - ly hour, That vi - sion so di - vine.  
Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, As Thy for - giv - ing love.

# Earth Below Is Teeming (Arr. 1)

HARVEST 6s & 5s.



1. Earth be - low is teem - ing, Heav'n is bright a - bove; Ev - 'ry brow is beam - ing  
2. For the sun and show - ers, For the rain and dew, For the nur - tur - ing hours  
3. Earth's broad har - vest whit - ens In a bright - er sun Than the orb that light - ens

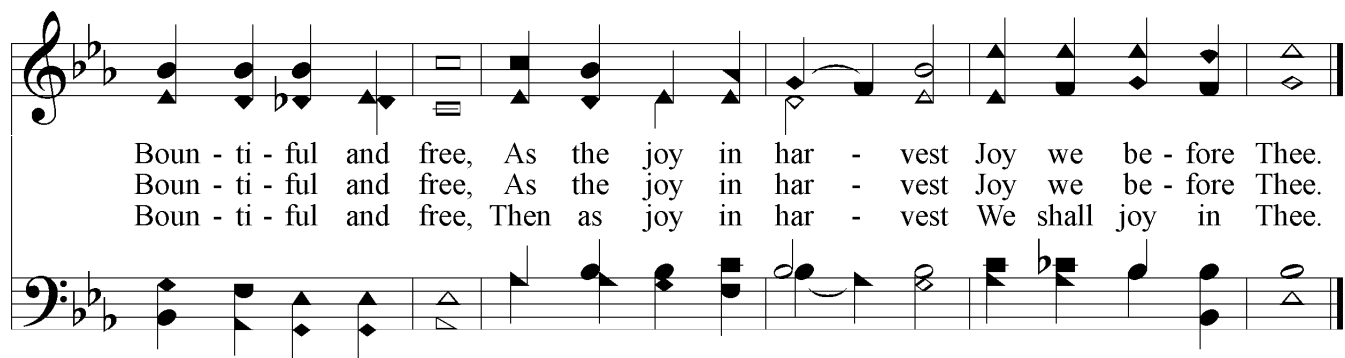


In the light of love; Ev - 'ry eye re - joic - es, Ev - 'ry thought is praise;  
Spring and Sum - mer knew; For the gold - en Au - tumn, And its pre - cious stores,  
All we tread up - on; Send our la - b'ers, Fa - ther! Where fields rip - 'ning wave,

## *Refrain*



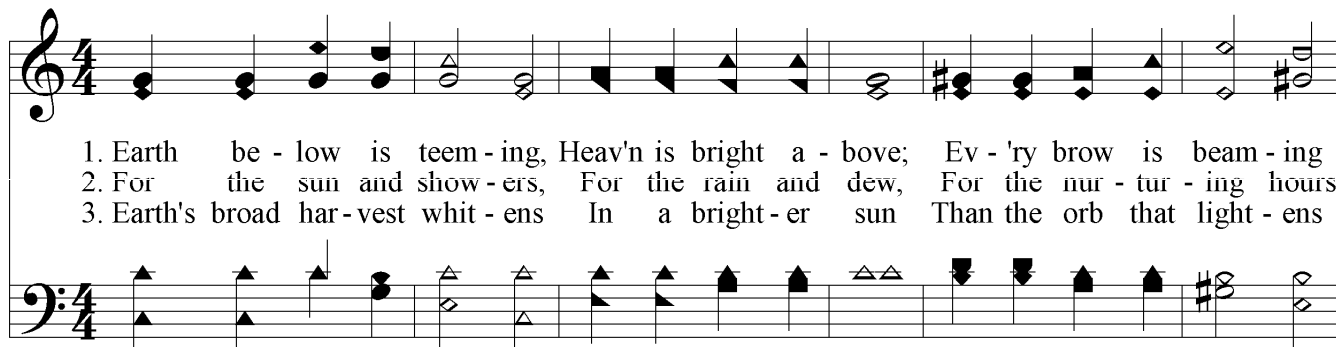
Hap - py hearts and voic - es Glad - den nights and days. O Al - might - y Giv - er!  
For the love that brought them Teem - ing to our doors. O Al - might - y Giv - er!  
All the na - tions gath - er, Gath - er in and save. O Al - might - y Giv - er!



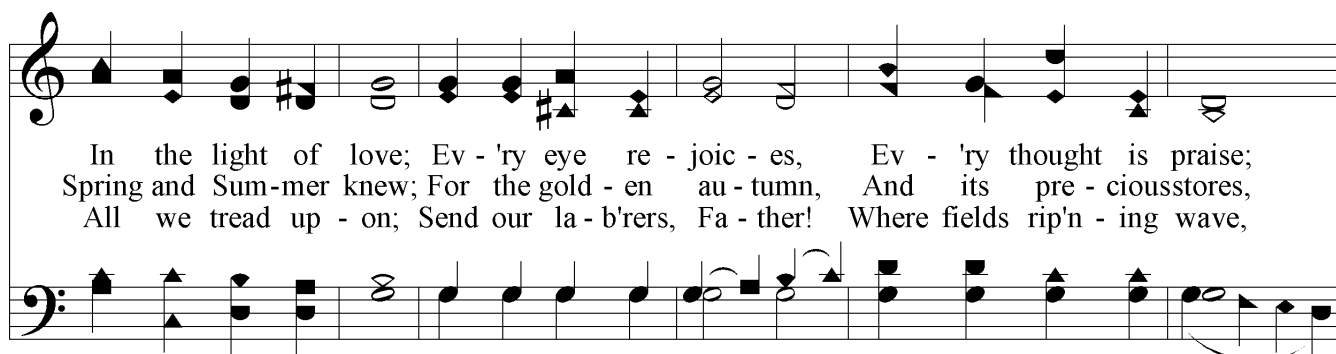
Boun - ti - ful and free, As the joy in har - vest Joy we be - fore Thee.  
Boun - ti - ful and free, As the joy in har - vest Joy we be - fore Thee.  
Boun - ti - ful and free, Then as joy in har - vest We shall joy in Thee.

# Earth Below Is Teeming (Arr. 2)

ARMAGEDDON

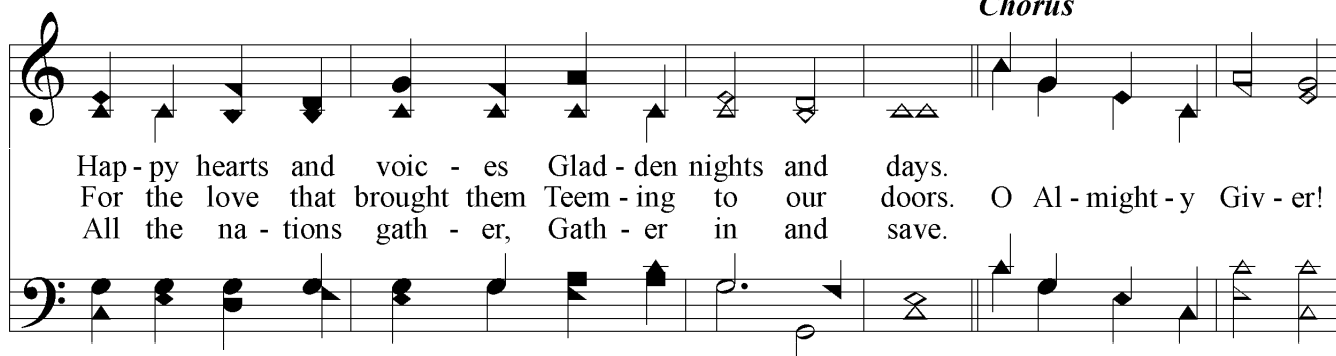


1. Earth be - low is teem - ing, Heav'n is bright a - bove; Ev - 'ry brow is beam - ing  
2. For the sun and show - ers, For the rain and dew, For the nur - tur - ing hours  
3. Earth's broad har - vest whit - ens In a bright - er sun Than the orb that light - ens

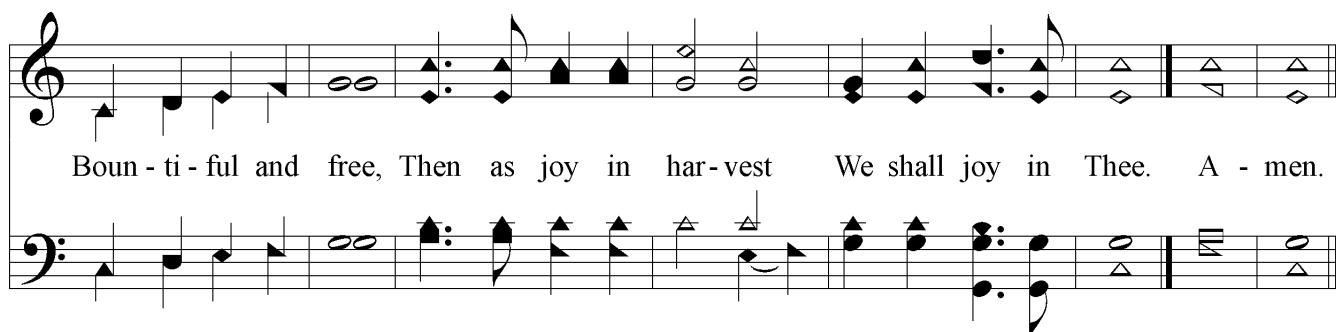


In the light of love; Ev - 'ry eye re - joic - es, Ev - 'ry thought is praise;  
Spring and Sum - mer knew; For the gold - en au - tumn, And its pre - cious stores,  
All we tread up - on; Send our la - b'ers, Fa - ther! Where fields rip'n - ing wave,

## Chorus



Hap - py hearts and voic - es Glad - den nights and days.  
For the love that brought them Teem - ing to our doors. O Al - might - y Giv - er!  
All the na - tions gath - er, Gath - er in and save.



Boun - ti - ful and free, Then as joy in har - vest We shall joy in Thee. A - men.

# 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.



# Earth Has Nothing Sweet Or Fair

ST. BEES


1. Earth has noth - ing sweet or fair, Love - ly forms or beau - ties rare,  
2. When the morn - ing paints the skies, When the gold - en sun - beams rise,  
3. When the star - beams pierce the night, Oft I think of Je - sus' light;  
4. Come, Lord Je - sus! and dis - pel This dark cloud in which I dwell,

But be - fore my eyes they bring Christ, of beau - ty Source and Spring.  
Then my Sav - ior's form I find Bright - ly im - aged on my mind.  
Think how bright that light will be, Shin - ing thru e - ter - ni - ty.  
And to me the pow'r im - part To be - hold Thee as Thou art.

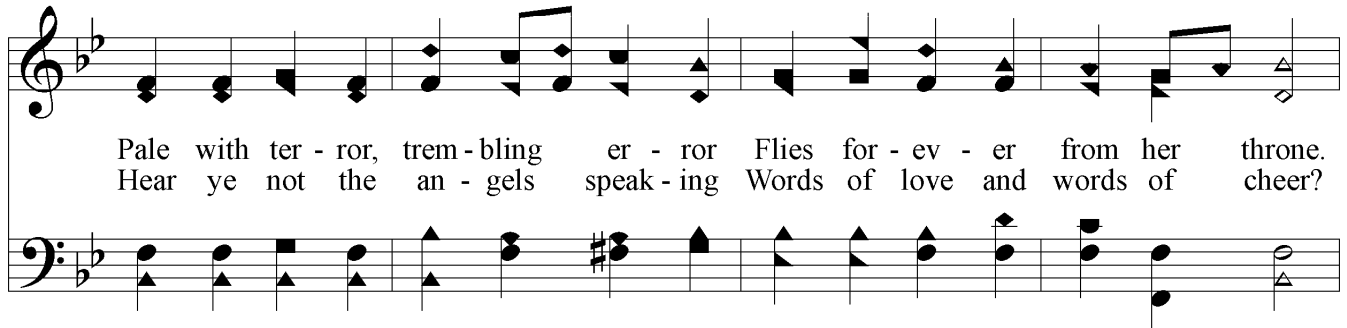


# Earth Is Waking, Day Is Breaking

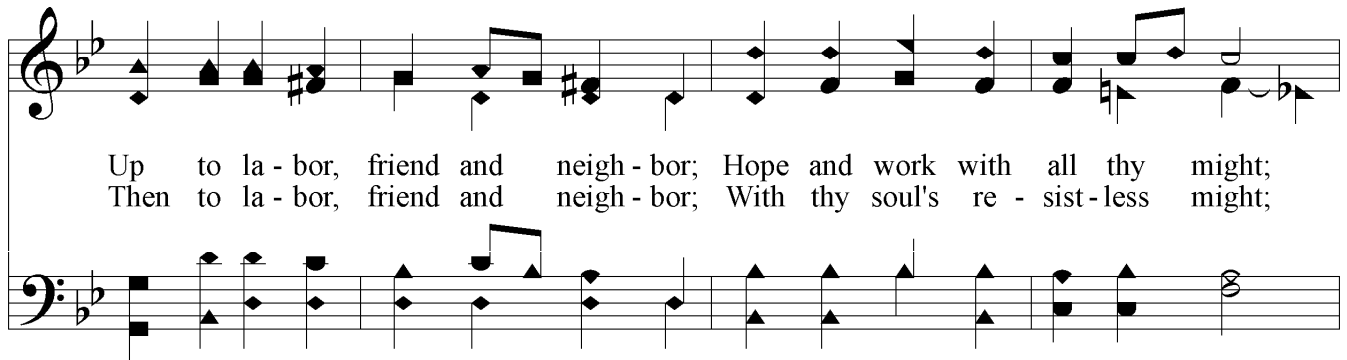
BEECHER 8, 7, 8, 7, D



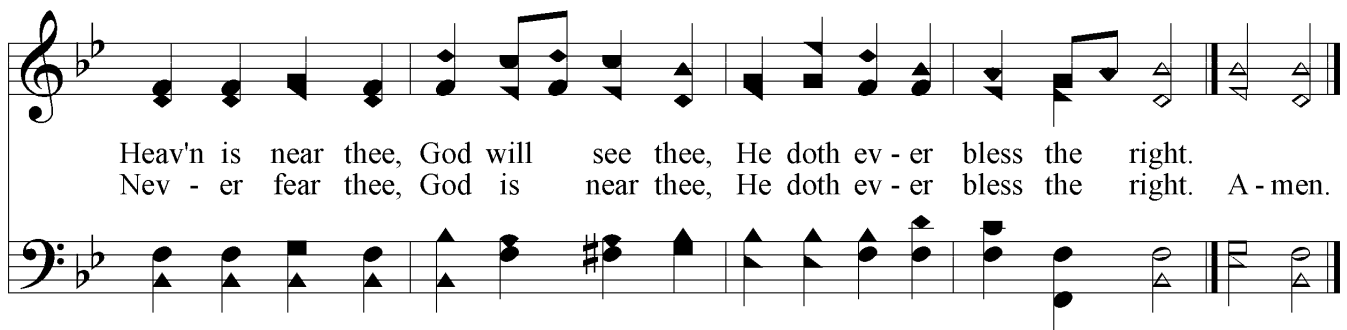
1. Earth is wak - ing, day is break - ing, Dark-ness from the hills has flown;  
2. Earth is wak - ing, day is break - ing, Fel - low toil - er, bend thine ear;



Pale with ter - ror, trem - bling er - ror Flies for - ev - er from her throne.  
Hear ye not the an - gels speak - ing Words of love and words of cheer?



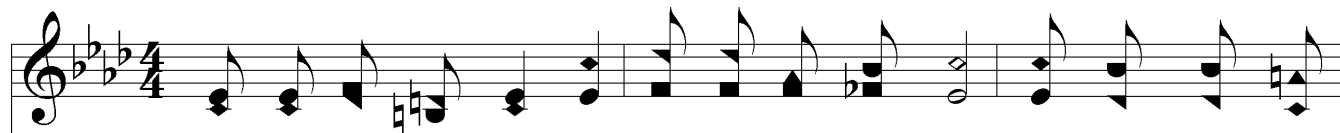
Up to la - bor, friend and neigh - bor; Hope and work with all thy might;  
Then to la - bor, friend and neigh - bor; With thy soul's re - sist - less might;



Heav'n is near thee, God will see thee, He doth ev - er bless the right.  
Nev - er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev - er bless the right. A - men.

# Easter, Joyous Easter

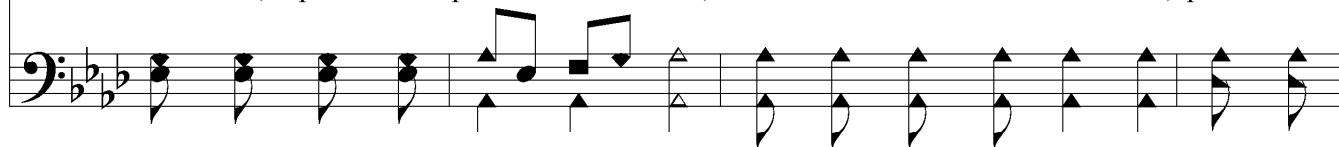
(EASTER)



1. East - er, joy - ous East - er, ho - ly, hap - py time! Bells ring out their  
2. Voic - es in a gar - den, near a rock-hewn tomb, Gra-cious, heav'n - ly  
3. Oth - er voic - es ech - o, thru the East - er chime One a - bove all



mes - sage, joy in ev - 'ry chime; Sweet - ly thru their mu - sic, faint an  
voic - es cheer - ing earth's deep gloom; Voic - es from the glo - ry, sent from  
oth - ers, speaks with pow'r sub - lime; Ten - der words of com - fort, peace and



ech - o swells, Voic - es seem to min - gle with the bells, (Glad East - er bells.)  
thence to tell, Je - sus lives a - gain! Im - man - u - el! (Im - man - u - el!)  
love pro-found, O'er the world to day His words re-sound, (His words re-sound.)



## Chorus



Seek ye not the liv - ing here a - mong the dead; Christ the Lord is



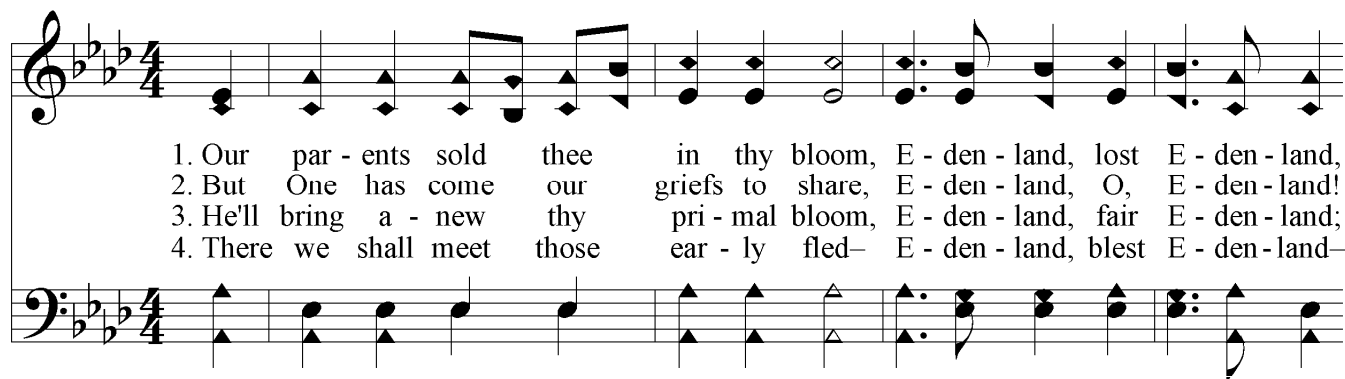
## *Easter, Joyous Easter*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Easter, Joyous Easter". 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: "ris - en, ris - en as He said; Bless - ed re - as - sur - ance, gone the wea - ry night, Christ is ris - en! East - er breaks in floods of light!". The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

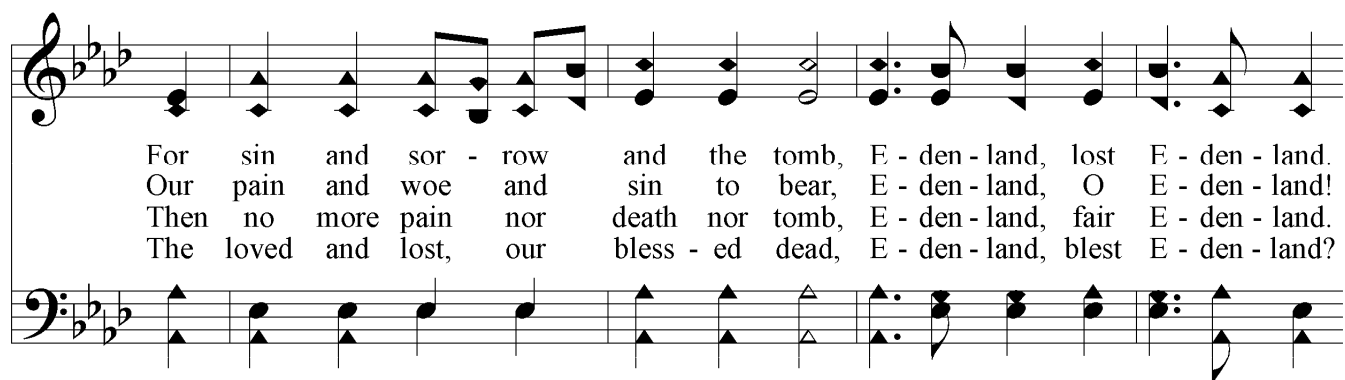
ris - en, ris - en as He said; Bless - ed re - as - sur - ance, gone the

wea - ry night, Christ is ris - en! East - er breaks in floods of light!

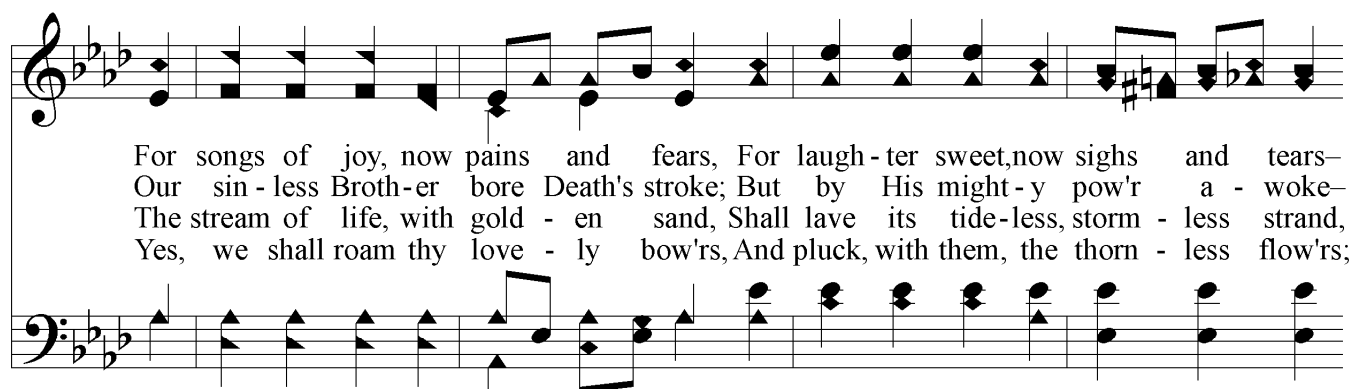
# Edenland



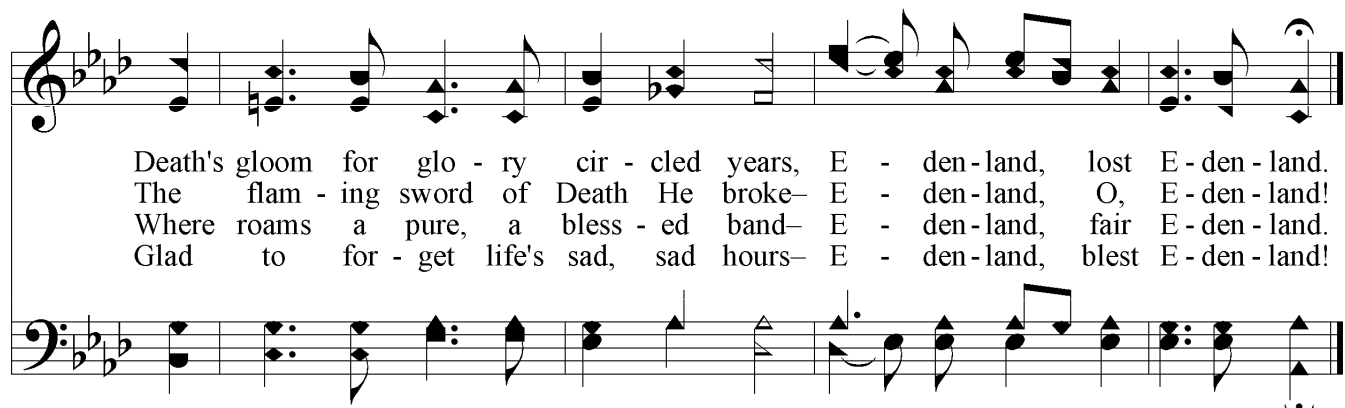
1. Our par - ents sold thee in thy bloom, E - den - land, lost E - den - land,  
2. But One has come our griefs to share, E - den - land, O, E - den - land!  
3. He'll bring a - new thy pri - mal bloom, E - den - land, fair E - den - land;  
4. There we shall meet those ear - ly fled- E - den - land, blest E - den - land-



For sin and sor - row and the tomb, E - den - land, lost E - den - land.  
Our pain and woe and sin to bear, E - den - land, O E - den - land!  
Then no more pain nor death nor tomb, E - den - land, fair E - den - land.  
The loved and lost, our bless - ed dead, E - den - land, blest E - den - land?



For songs of joy, now pains and fears, For laugh - ter sweet, now sighs and tears—  
Our sin - less Broth - er bore Death's stroke; But by His might - y pow'r a - woke—  
The stream of life, with gold - en sand, Shall lave its tide - less, storm - less strand,  
Yes, we shall roam thy love - ly bow'rs, And pluck, with them, the thorn - less flow'rs;



Death's gloom for glo - ry cir - cled years, E - den - land, lost E - den - land.  
The flam - ing sword of Death He broke— E - den - land, O, E - den - land!  
Where roams a pure, a bless - ed band— E - den - land, fair E - den - land.  
Glad to for - get life's sad, sad hours— E - den - land, blest E - den - land!

# Endeavor

*Moderately*

1. For - ward, Chris - tian, with a firm en - deav - or, E - gypt's rag - ing  
2. On - ward, pil - grim, with a strong en - deav - or, Ca - naan, home - land,  
3. Up - ward, child of God, with high en - deav - or, Star - ry hosts their

foe - men fol - low near; For - ward, what a hope's be - fore us  
greet - eth thee a - far; On - ward, fear shall nev - er from Him  
shin - ing wit - ness bear; Up - ward, look! to Is - rael's seed for -

## *Chorus*

ev - er, What a Cap - tain have we here!  
sev - er, Those who Je - sus' sol - diers are. For - ward, see the  
ev - er, God's own pres - ence they de - clare.

cloud by day ad - vanc - ing, Night the sig - nal hid - eth not from view:

For - ward, mourn - ing shall be turned to danc - ing, When the de - sert we've passed thru.

# Englewood



1. Not wail - ing cries, nor bells that toll Their knell o'er yawn - ing grave;  
2. Not pen - ance wound, nor dread - ful scourge, Nor ha - tred's ven - omed steel;  
3. The sor - row, sad - ness, weep - ing eyes, To fall - en earth are giv'n;  
4. Far bet - ter seek where na - ture blooms, In groves by sigh - ing sea,  
5. Not flames that sweep, nor winds that blow, Nor earth - quake shock a - broad



'Tis notes of joy to trou - bled soul, And sounds of life that save.  
But gen - tle hand and lov - ing word, And mer - cy's sweets that heal.  
By joy and glad - ness 'tis we rise, From earth - ly things to heav'n.  
Than con - vent cells or clois - ter's gloom, The soul from sin to free.  
The sweet - est scenes on earth be - low, In them have most of God.



# Enlist For God

*Boldly*

1. The might - y hosts of sin and wrong Have gath - er'd for the fray;  
 2. Gird on your ar - mor, haste a - way, Some va - cant place to fill,  
 3. Oh, who will then en - list with God, To serve the cause of truth,

The con - flict may be fierce and long, But du - ty points the way.  
 For men are fall - ing in the fray, As true men ev - er will.  
 And glad - ly to His call re - ply With all the strength of youth?

The call of God is sound - ing clear, We hear it ring - ing thru the land:  
 The fight is fierce, the bat - tle long, But vic - t'ry shall at last re - pay.  
 The vic - tor's crown up - on thy brow The King will one day sure - ly place,

En - list for God, oh, do not fear With Him to take your stand.  
 En - list for God a - gainst the wrong, For He will win the day.  
 And you shall have re - joic - ing in The smil - ing of His face.

# Enlist For God

## Chorus

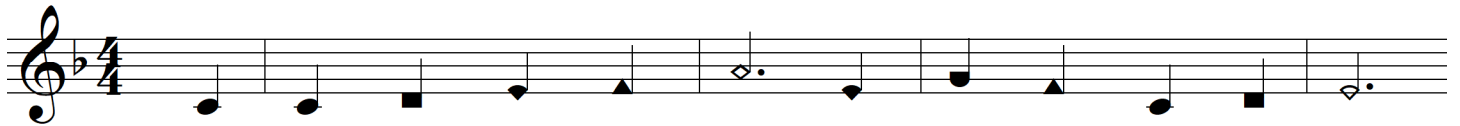
En - list for God, His cause is sure to win,  
En - list, En - list for God, to win,

His val - iant ones shall put to flight The might - y hosts of sin.

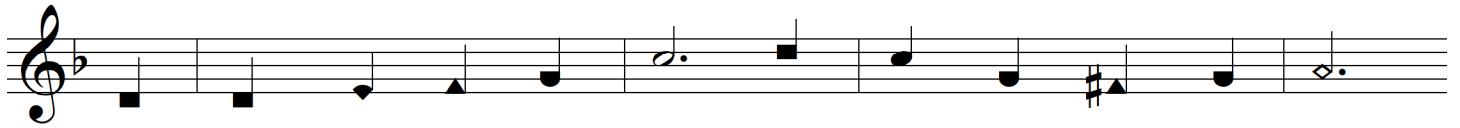


# Enlisted For The King

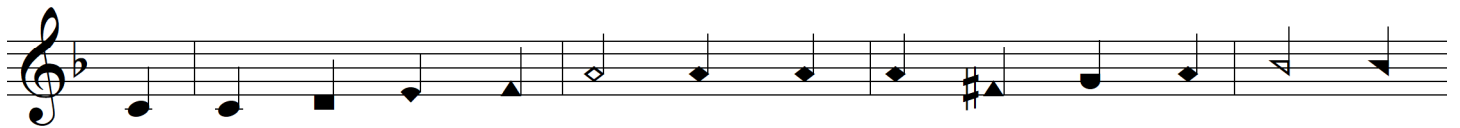
F/C - SOL



1. En - list - ed for the King, With loy - al - ty we bring  
2. The bu - gle call rings clear, And ech - oes far and near  
3. The bat - tle is be - gun, And, ere the day is done,



Al - le - giance to the Christ For sin - ners sac - ri - ficed:  
Re - peat the or - der - "Go! Fear not to meet the foe!"  
Our flag shall be un - furled And float o'er all the world!

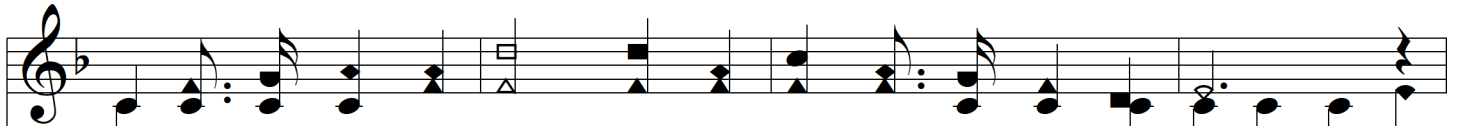


His call to arms we heed - ed, For sol - diers brave are need - ed  
Our Lead - er grand and glo - rious Must ev - er be vic - to - rious!  
Then ev - 'ry land and na - tion Shall see His great sal - va - tion,



Where foes, in might - y pow'r re - vealed, En - camp up - on the field.  
His right - eous - ness and truth a - vail, His word shall nev - er fail.  
Shall hon - or Him, His name ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all.

## Chorus



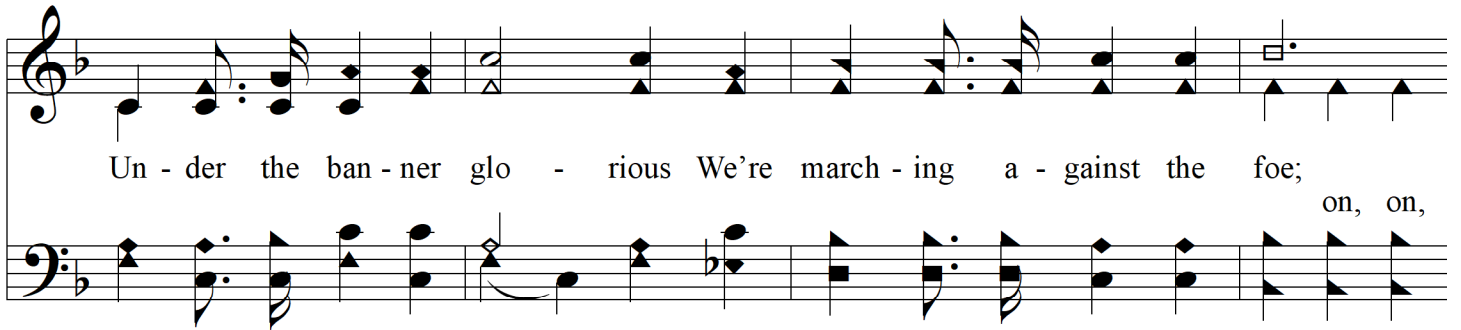
On to the front like sol - diers, De - ter - mined the fight to win;  
on, on, on;



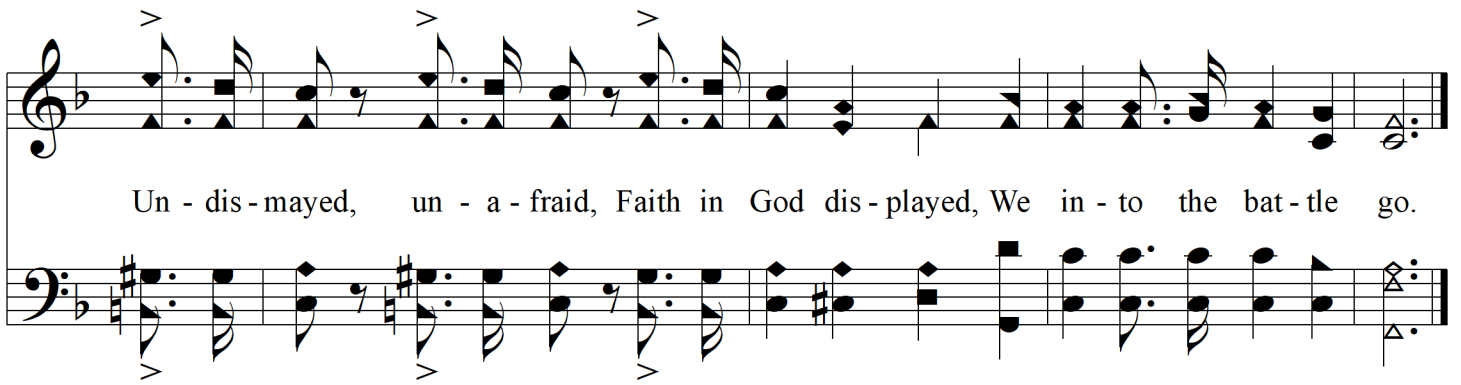
Faith in the King E - ter - nal, Will con - quer the hosts of sin;  
on, on, for



# *Enlisted For The King*

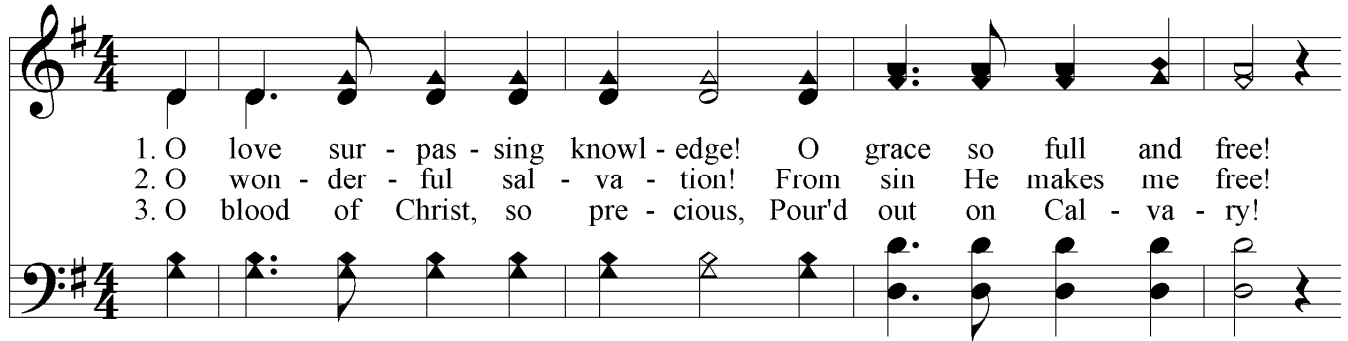


Un - der the ban - ner glo - rious We're march - ing a - gainst the foe; on, on,

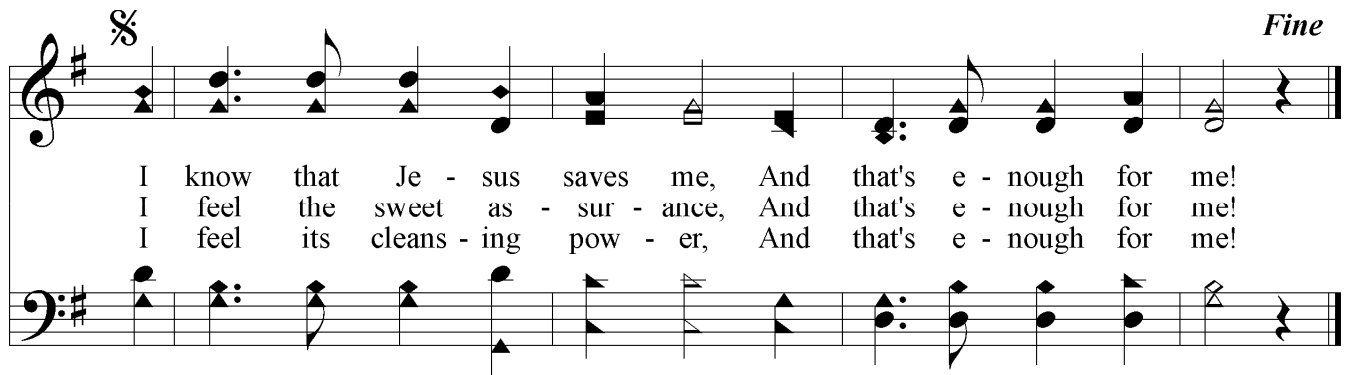


Un - dis - mayed, un - a - fraid, Faith in God dis - played, We in - to the bat - tle go.

# Enough For Me (Arr. 1)



1. O love sur - pas - sing knowl - edge! O grace so full and free!  
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!  
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Pour'd out on Cal - va - ry!



I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me!  
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me!  
I feel its cleans - ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me!

*Fine*



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

*D. S. al Fine*

# Enough For Me (Arr. 2)

B $\flat$ /F - SOL

*Andante*

1. When the shad - ows dark - ly fall, When the tempt - er would ap - pall,  
2. When my bur - den's hard to bear, When earth's sor - rows I must share,  
3. In my joy Thou dost re - jice, Ev - 'ry day Thou art my choice,  
4. Then at last I've won life's race, Thru the mer - its of Thy grace,

Just to think Thou know - est all Is e - nough for me.  
Just to think that Thou dost care Is e - nough for me.  
Just to know and heed Thy voice Is e - nough for me.  
Just to know I'll see Thy face Is e - nough for me.

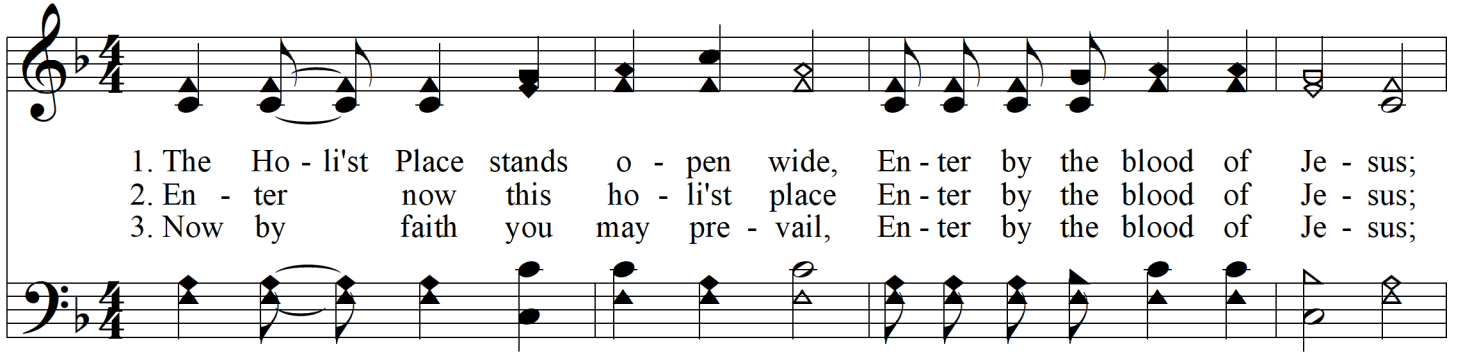
## Chorus

That a - lone can com - fort bring, While life's mo - ments flee,

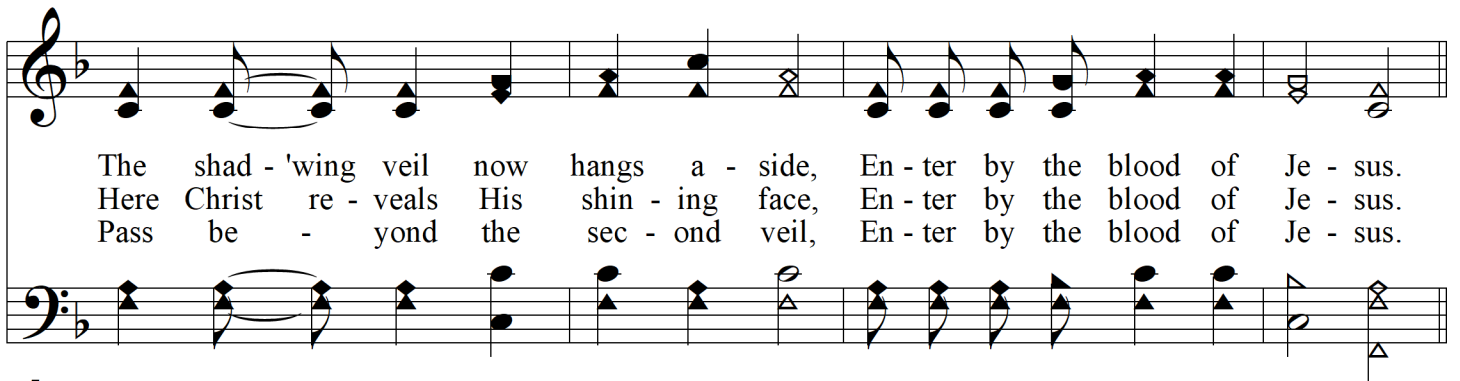
Just to think Thou know - est all Is e - nough for me.

# Enter By The Blood Of Jesus

F/F - DO

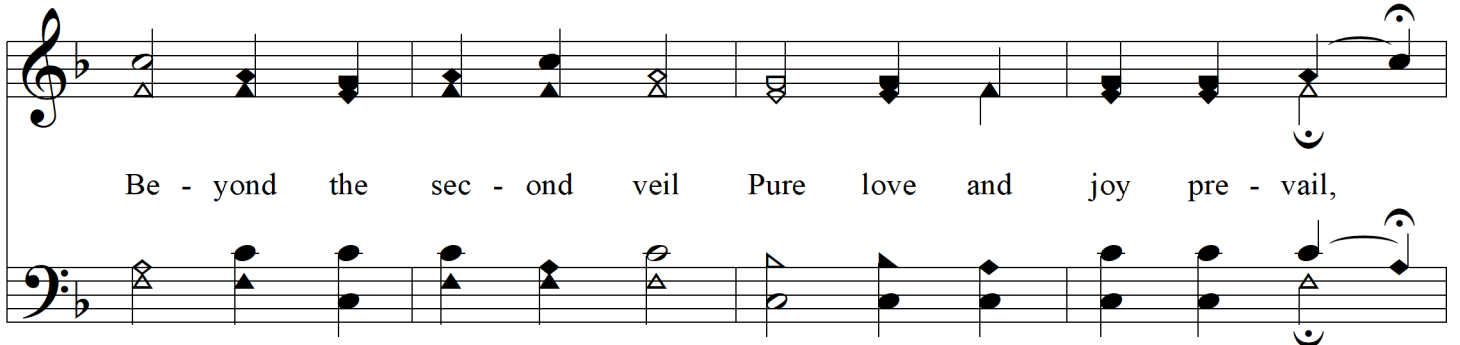


1. The Ho - li'st Place stands o - pen wide, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus;  
2. En - ter now this ho - li'st place En - ter by the blood of Je - sus;  
3. Now by faith you may pre - vail, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus;

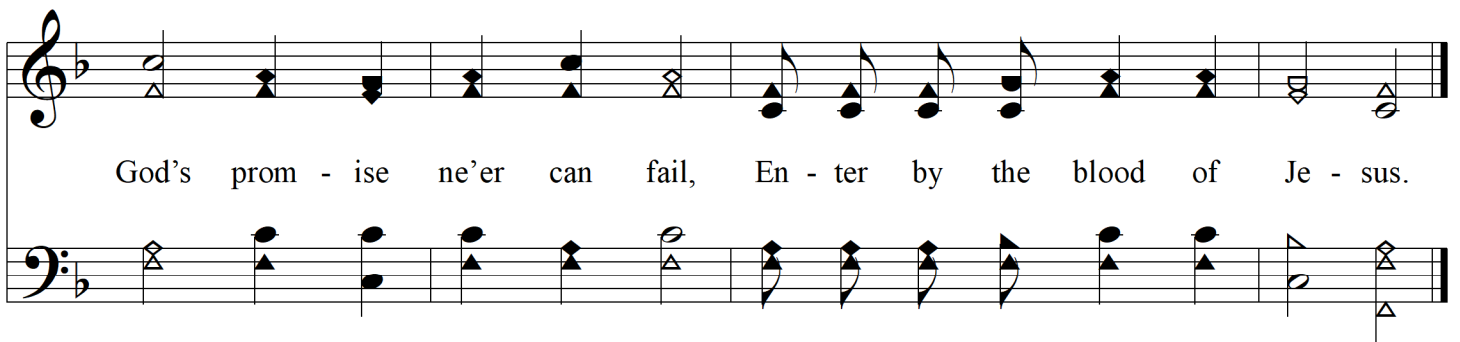


The shad - 'wing veil now hangs a - side, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.  
Here Christ re - veals His shin - ing face, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.  
Pass be - yond the sec - ond veil, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.

## Chorus



Be - yond the sec - ond veil Pure love and joy pre - vail,



God's prom - ise ne'er can fail, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.

# Enter into His Gates

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

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

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Enter into His Gates". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "En - ter in - to His gates with thanks - giv - ing, And in - to His courts with praise" and "Be thank - ful un - to Him, and bless His name, For the Lord is good." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Enter Thou My Heart

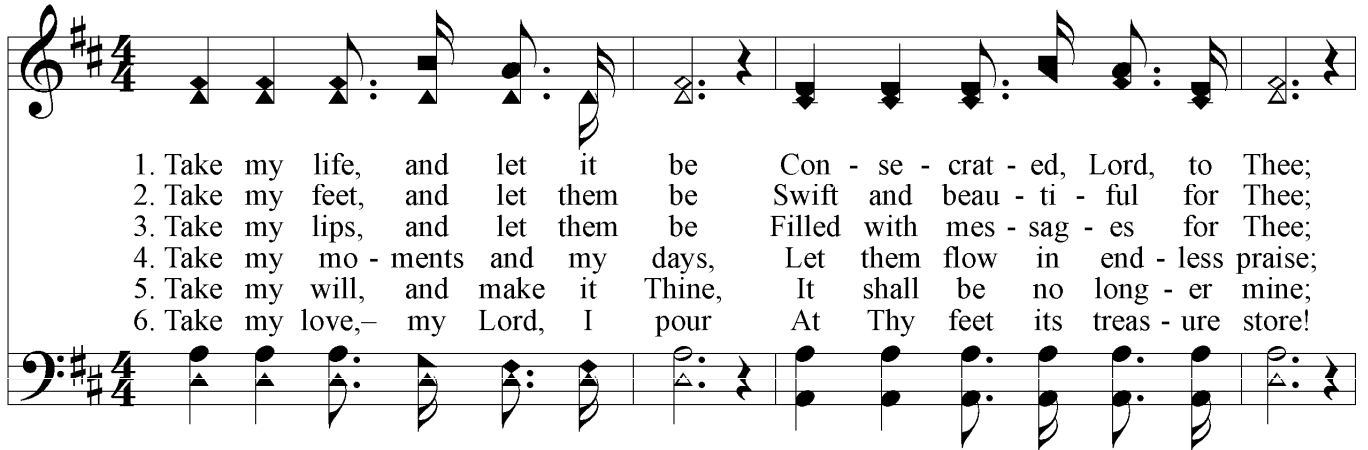
1. Spir - it of re - fin - ing fire, En - ter Thou my heart!  
2. Spir - it of re - fin - ing fire, En - ter Thon my heart!  
3. Spir - it of re - fin - ing fire, En - ter Thon my heart!

Free from sin, my soul in - spire— En - ter Thon my heart!  
Lift me up to some - thing high'r, En - ter Thon my heart!  
Make me know Thine own de - sire, En - ter Thou my heart!

Fit me for Thine own em - ploy, Cleanse from dross and all al - loy;  
Long my soul hath been con - tent, With the things of small in - tent;  
Turn my tho'ts from self to Thee, Set my soul from bond - age free;

Let me know Thy pres - ence's joy, En - ter Thou my heart!  
Show me that for which I'm meant— En - ter Thou my heart!  
Reign and rule in all for me— En - ter Thon my heart!

# Entire Consecration

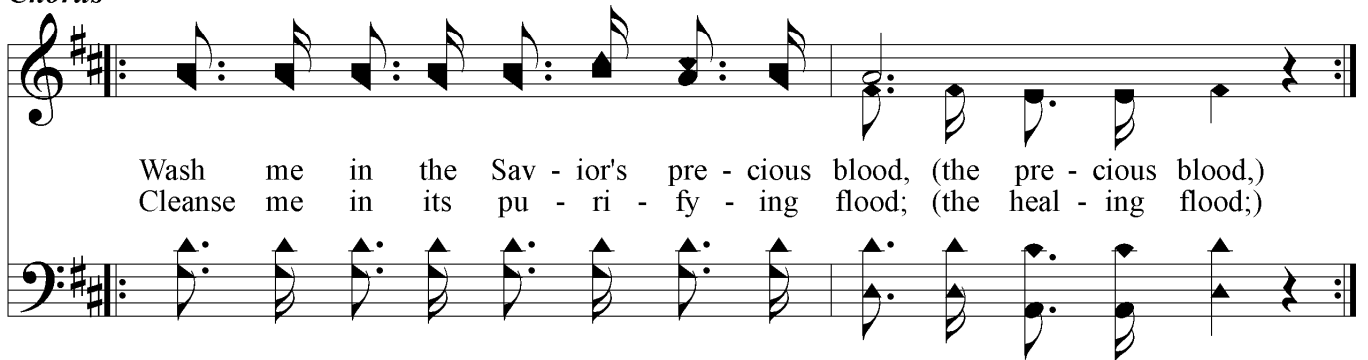


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;  
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es for Thee;  
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;  
5. Take my will, 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!

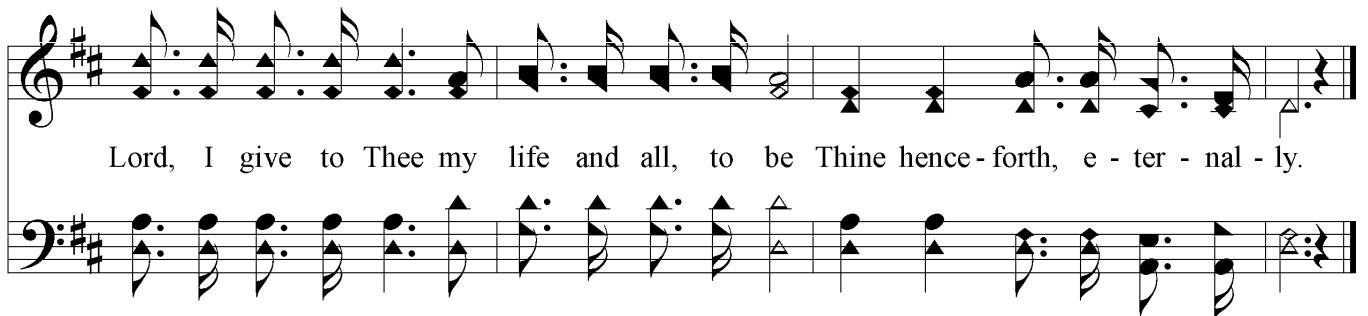


Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
Take my sil - ver and my gold, - Not a mite would I with hold.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my heart, - it is Thine own, - It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

## Chorus



Wash me in the Sav - ior's pre - cious blood, (the pre - cious blood,)  
Cleanse me in its pu - ri - fy - ing flood; (the heal - ing flood;)



Lord, I give to Thee my life and all, to be Thine hence - forth, e - ter - nal - ly.

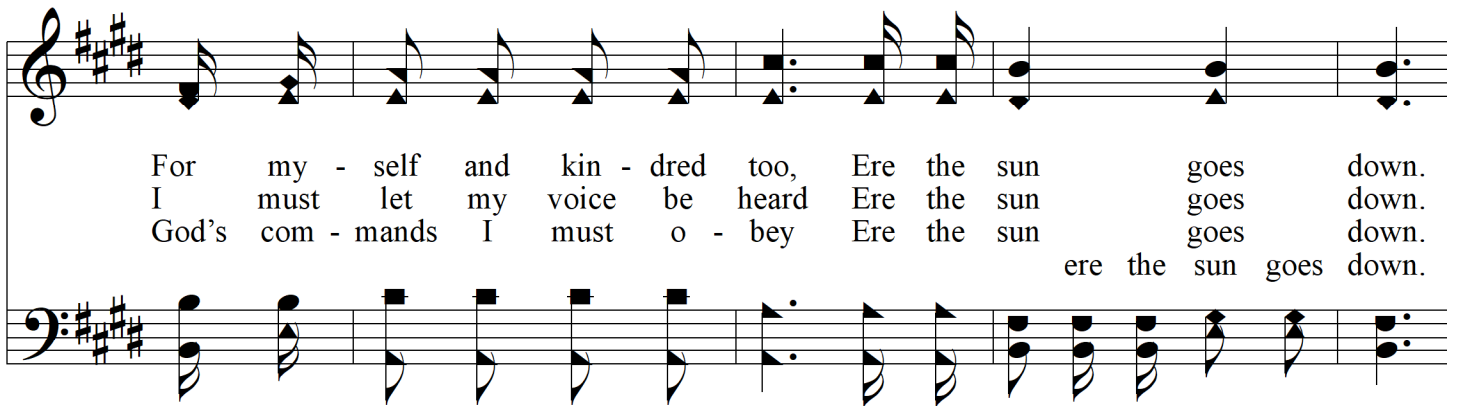


# Ere The Sun Goes Down

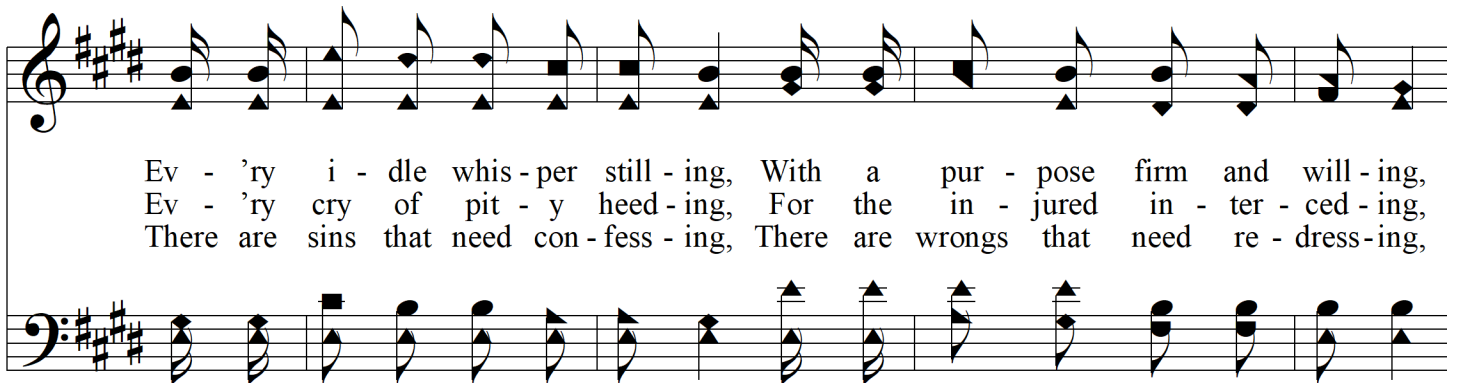
E/E - DO



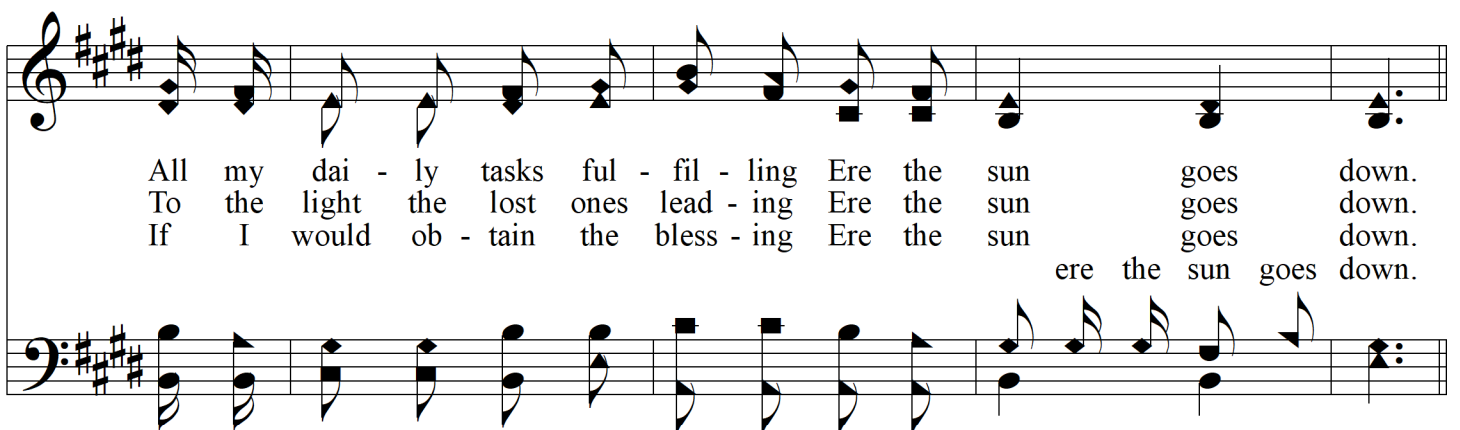
1. I have work e - nough to do Ere the sun goes down,  
2. I must speak the lov - ing word Ere the sun goes down,  
3. As I jour - ney on my way, Ere the sun goes down,  
ere the sun goes down,



For my - self and kin - dred too, Ere the sun goes down.  
I must let my voice be heard Ere the sun goes down.  
God's com - mands I must o - bey Ere the sun goes down.  
ere the sun goes down.



Ev - 'ry i - dle whis - per still - ing, With a pur - pose firm and will - ing,  
Ev - 'ry cry of pit - y heed - ing, For the in - jured in - ter - ced - ing,  
There are sins that need con - fess - ing, There are wrongs that need re - dress - ing,



All my dai - ly tasks ful - fil - ling Ere the sun goes down.  
To the light the lost ones lead - ing Ere the sun goes down.  
If I would ob - tain the bless - ing Ere the sun goes down.  
ere the sun goes down.

# Ere The Sun Goes Down

## Chorus

The musical score is written for a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 7/8. The vocal line consists of two systems of music. The first system has two staves: a treble clef staff with the melody and a bass clef staff with the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Ere the sun Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down,". The second system also has two staves. The lyrics are: "I must do my dai - ly du - ty Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down, goes down." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Ere the sun Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down,

I must do my dai - ly du - ty Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down, goes down.

# Established Goings

1. I will bless the Lord for - ev - er - more, Joy - ful - ly sing prais - es to His  
 2. How my soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, Who in - clined His ear and heard my  
 3. From the depths of hu - man sin and woe, Where no arm of flesh could reach and  
 4. O how peace - ful now the life I live, O how sweet the song He gave to

name; I will tell the won - ders of His love, And His good - ness  
 cry, Put a glad, new song in - to my mouth, E - ven praise to  
 save, He hath lift - ed me to heights a - bove, Where no more can  
 me, And how pleas - ant is the way He leads. Glo - ry to His

*Chorus*

all a - broad pro - claim.  
 Him who rules on high. For He brought me up out of an hor - ri - ble  
 sin my soul en - slave.  
 name for - ev - er be!

pit, The pit of mir - y clay, And He set my feet up - on a  
 mir - y clay,

## *Established Goings*

rock,  
rock, the sol - id rock, And es - tab - lished my go - ings in the heav'n - ly way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Established Goings'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5, all beamed together. A slur covers the next four notes: G4, A4, Bb4, and C5. The melody continues with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, a quarter note Bb4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a final half note G4. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, a quarter note Bb2, and a quarter note C3, all beamed together. The bass line continues with a quarter note D3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note F3, a quarter note G3, a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, a quarter note C3, a quarter note Bb2, a quarter note A2, a quarter note G2, and a final half note G2.

# 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

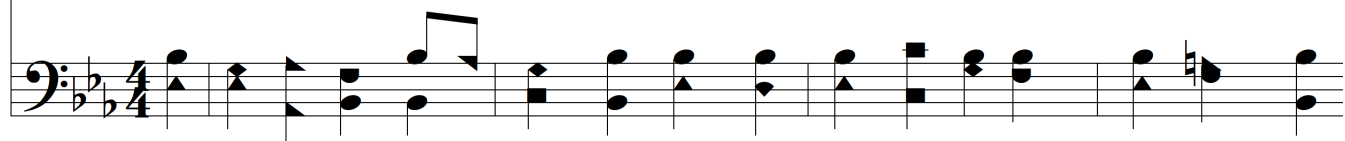
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 guard - ing hand From ev - 'ry per - il on the land.  
 watch - ful care From ev - 'ry per - il in the air.  
 rise to Thee Glad praise from air and land and sea. A - men.

# Eternal Father, Throned Above

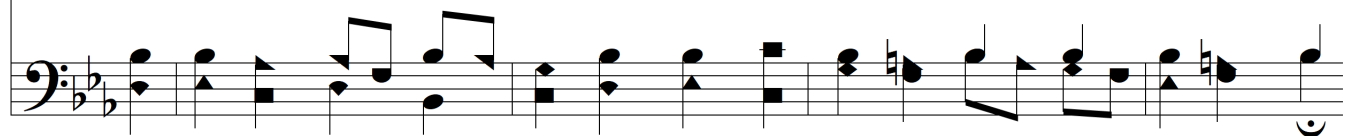
BARNBY L. M. D.



E - ter - nal Fa - ther, thron'd a - bove, Thou foun - tain of re - deem - ing love!



E - ter - nal Word! who left Thy throne For man's re - bel - lion to a - tone;



E - ter - nal Spir - it, who dost give That grace where - by our spir - its live;



Thou God of our sal - va - tion, be E - ter - nal prais - es paid to Thee.



# Eternal Light! Eternal Light!

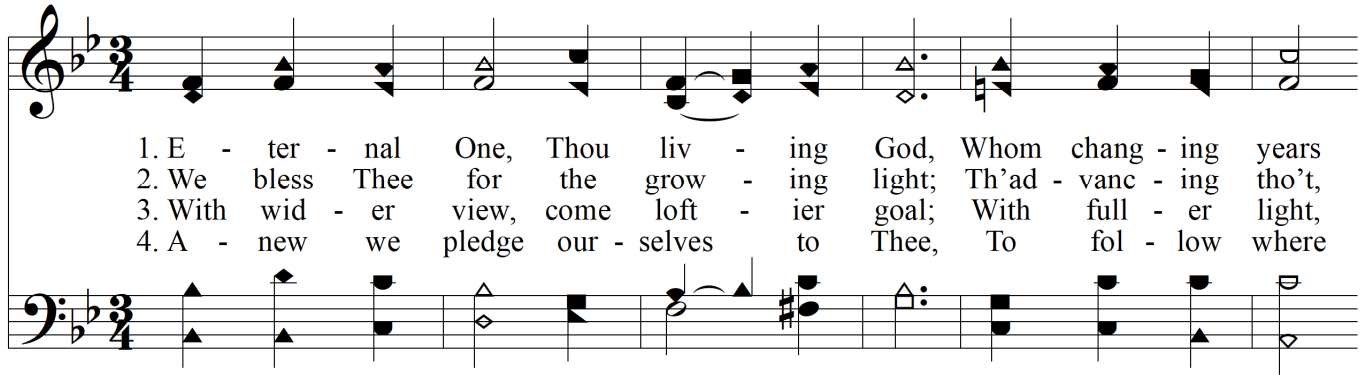
1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure that soul must be,  
2. The spir - its that sur - round Thy throne May bear the burn - ing bliss;  
3. O how shall I, whose na - tive sphere Is dark, whose mind is dim,  
4. There is a way for man to rise To that sub - lime a - bode:  
5. These, these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

# Eternal One, Thou Living God

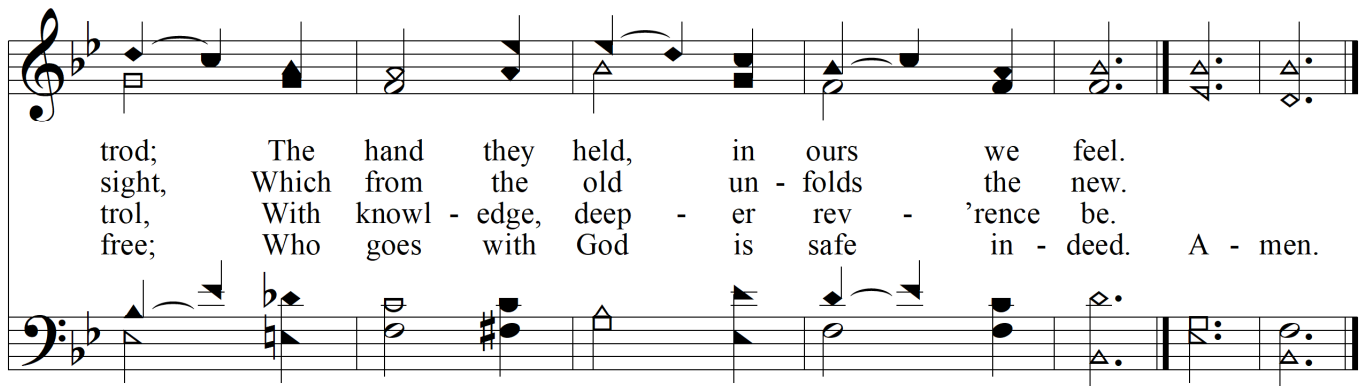
GERMANY L. M.



1. E - ter - nal One, Thou liv - ing God, Whom chang - ing years  
2. We bless Thee for the grow - ing light; Th'ad - vanc - ing tho't,  
3. With wid - er view, come loft - ier goal; With full - er light,  
4. A - new we pledge our - selves to Thee, To fol - low where



un - chang'd re - veal, With Thee their way our fa - thers  
the wid - 'ning view, The larg - er free - dom, clear - er  
more good to see; With free - dom, tru - er self - con -  
Thy truth shall lead; That truth a - lone can make us



trod; The hand they held, in ours we feel.  
sight, Which from the old un - folds the new.  
trol, With knowl - edge, deep - er rev - 'rence be.  
free; Who goes with God is safe in - deed. A - men.

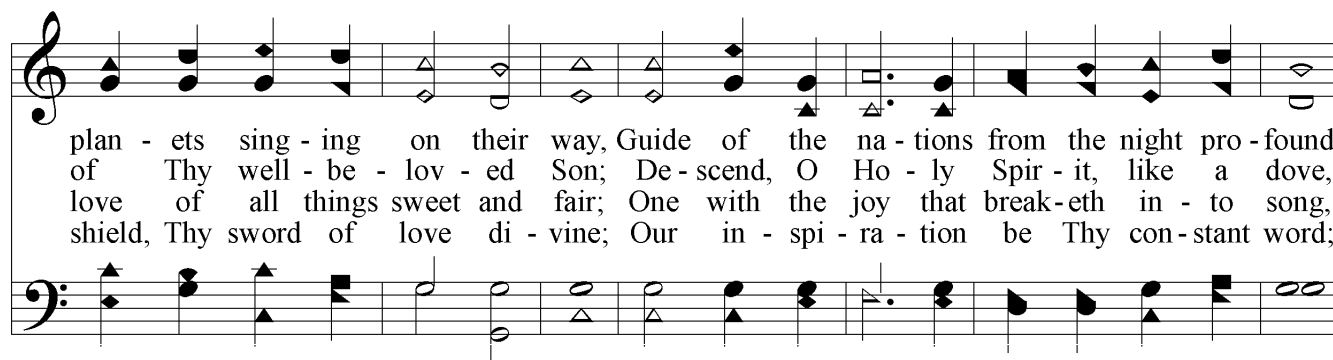


# Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless Round

YORKSHIRE 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10



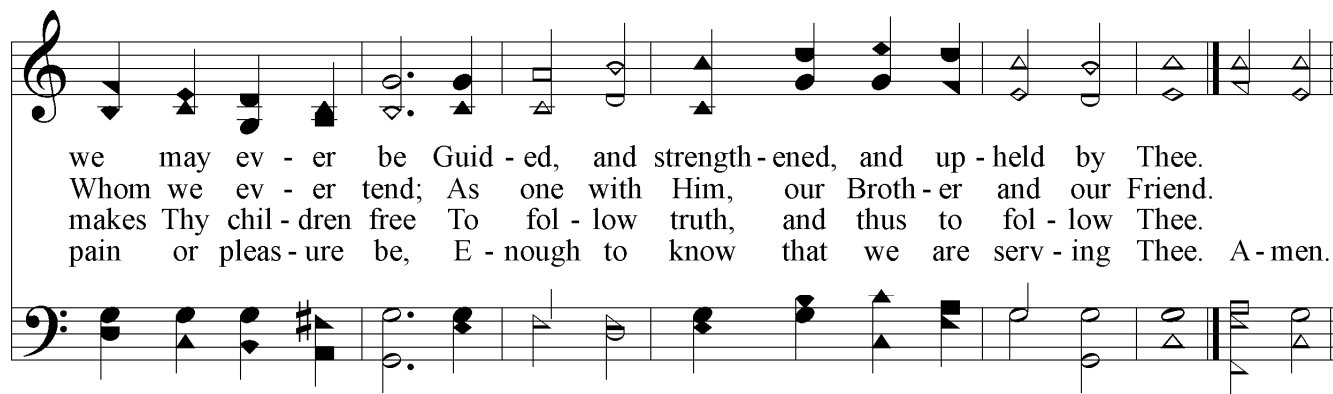
1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round Of cir - cling  
2. We are of Thee, the chil - dren of Thy love, The broth - ers  
3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong, One in our  
4. O clothe us with Thy heav'n - ly ar - mor, Lord! Thy trust - y



plan - ets sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found  
of Thy well - be - lov - ed Son; De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,  
love of all things sweet and fair; One with the joy that break - eth in - to song,  
shield, Thy sword of love di - vine; Our in - spi - ra - tion be Thy con - stant word;



In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our hearts that  
In - to our hearts, that we may be as one, As one with Thee, to  
One with the grief that trem - bles in to prayer; One in the pow'r that  
We ask no vic - to - ries that are not Thine; Give or with - hold, let



we may ev - er be Guid - ed, and strength - ened, and up - held by Thee.  
Whom we ev - er tend; As one with Him, our Broth - er and our Friend.  
makes Thy chil - dren free To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low Thee.  
pain or pleas - ure be, E - nough to know that we are serv - ing Thee. A - men.

# Eternal Spirit, God Of Truth

BALERMA C. M.



1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, God of truth, Our con - trite hearts in - spire;  
2. 'Tis Thine to soothe the sor - r'wing mind, With guilt and fear op - pressed;  
3. Sub - due the pow'r of ev - 'ry sin, What - e'er that sin may be,  
4. Then with our spir - its wit - ness bear That we are sons of God,



Re - vive the asks of heav'n - ly love, And feed the pure de - sire.  
'Tis Thine to bid the dy - ing live, And give the wea - ry rest.  
That we, with hum - ble, ho - ly heart, May wor - ship on - ly Thee.  
Re - deemed from sin, from death and hell, Thru Christ's a - ton - ing blood. A - men.

# Eternal Spirit, We Confess

WIMBORNE L M.

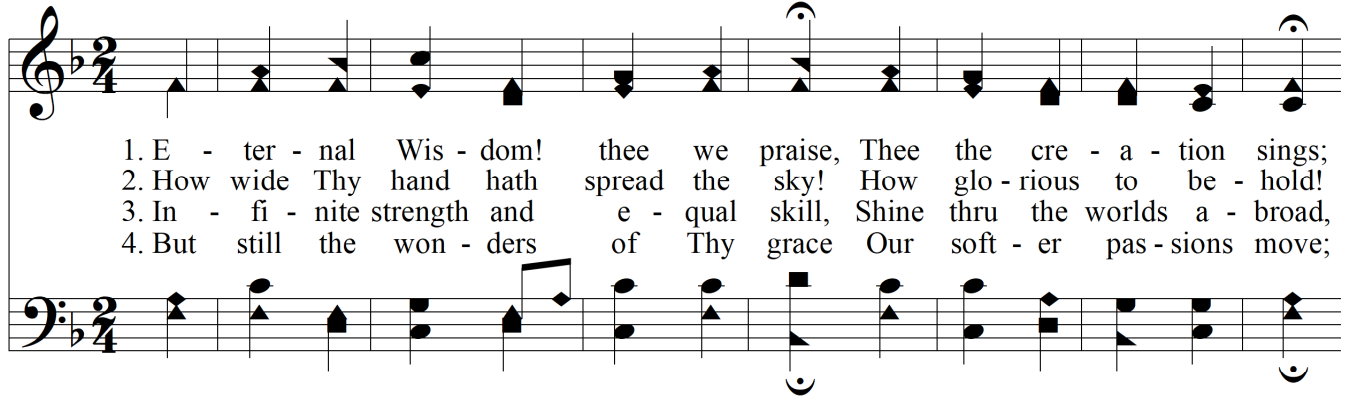
1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, we con - fess And sing the  
2. En - light - en'd by Thy heav'n - ly ray, Our shades and  
3. Thy pow'r and glo - ry work with - in, And break the

won - ders of Thy grace: Thy pow'r con - veys our  
dark - ness turn to - day; Thine in - ward teach - ings  
chains of reign - ing sin; All our im - pe - rious

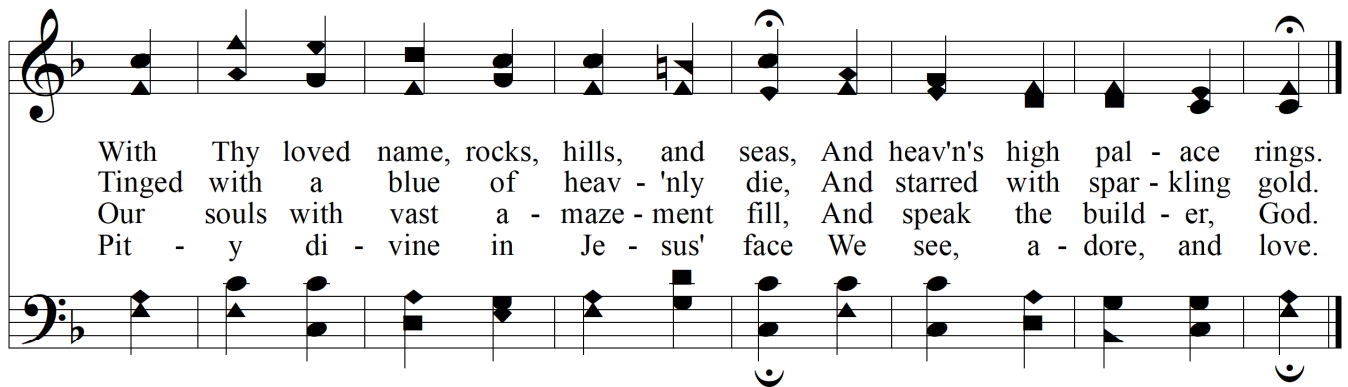
bles - ings down From God the Fa - ther and the Son.  
make us know Our dan - ger and our ref - uge too.  
lusts sub - due, And form our wretch - ed hearts a - new.

# Eternal Wisdom! Thee We Praise

DUNDEE C. M.



1. E - ter - nal Wis - dom! thee we praise, Thee the cre - a - tion sings;  
2. How wide Thy hand hath spread the sky! How glo - rious to be - hold!  
3. In - fi - nite strength and e - qual skill, Shine thru the worlds a - broad,  
4. But still the won - ders of Thy grace Our soft - er pas - sions move;



With Thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heav'n's high pal - ace rings.  
Tinged with a blue of heav - 'nly die, And starred with spar - kling gold.  
Our souls with vast a - maze - ment fill, And speak the build - er, God.  
Pit - y di - vine in Je - sus' face We see, a - dore, and love.

# Eternity

1. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease;  
 2. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! How their chang - es rise and fall,  
 3. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! To their voic - es, loud and low,  
 4. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb,

We are wea - ried with their chime, For they do not bring us peace;  
 But in un - der tone sub - lime, Sound - ing clear - ly thru them all,  
 In a long, un - rest - ing line We are march - ing to and fro;  
 And in joy and peace sub - lime, We shall feel the si - lence come;

And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see  
 Is a voice that must be heard, As our mo - ments on - ward flee,  
 And we yearn for sight or sound, Of the life that is to be,  
 And our souls their thirst will slake And our eyes the King will see,

*Rit...*      *Rall...*

If thy shores are draw - ing near, - E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
 And it speak - eth aye one word, - E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
 For thy breath doth wrap us round, - E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
 When thy glo - rious morn shall break - E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

# Eternity Is Drawing Nigh

1. Pray, breth - ren, pray, The sands are fall - ing, Pray, breth - ren pray, God's  
 2. Praise, breth - ren, praise, The skies are rend - ing; Praise, breth - ren, praise, The  
 3. Watch, breth - ren, watch, The day is dy - ing; Watch, breth - ren, watch, The  
 4. Look, breth - ren, look, The day is break - ing; Hark, breth - ren, hark, The

voice is call - ing, Yon tur - ret strikes the dy - ing chime; We  
 fight is end - ing, Be - hold! the glo - ry draw - eth near, The  
 Time is fly - ing, Watch as men watch the part - ing breath, Watch  
 dead are wak - ing, With gird - ed loins al - read - y stand - Be -

*Chorus*  
 kneel up - on the edge of time.  
 King Him - self will soon ap - pear. E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh, E -  
 as men watch for life or death.  
 hold! the Bride - groom is at hand.

ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh.

\* The next four measures sung in unison are very effective.

# Eternity Is Near

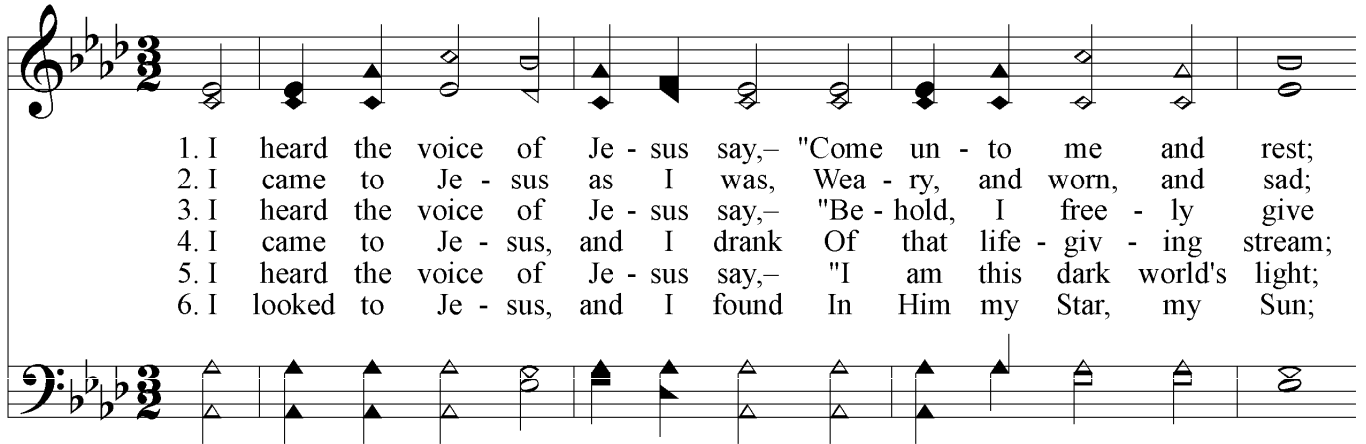
1. I see the days glide down the West, The sea - sons come and go;  
2. I leave this sad and lone - ly place, But leave it all in vain,  
3. I see the fair - est flow - ers fade, The ros - y cheek grow pale;

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.

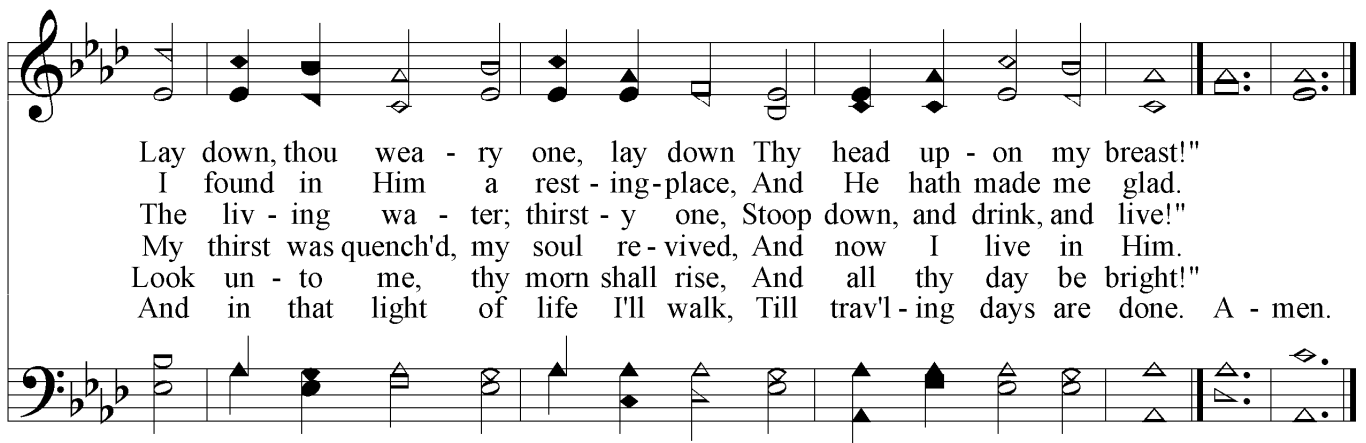
I hear, while stand - ing near their bed so lone - ly, cold and drear,  
Re - ech - o from be - neath the sod, "Why waste your mo - ments here?  
They al - so speak to me of death In lan - guage strong and clear;

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.

# Evan C. M. (Arr. 1)



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "Come un - to me and rest;  
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
5. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "I am this dark world's light;  
6. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"  
I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He hath made me glad.  
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"  
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"  
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav'l - ing days are done. A - men.

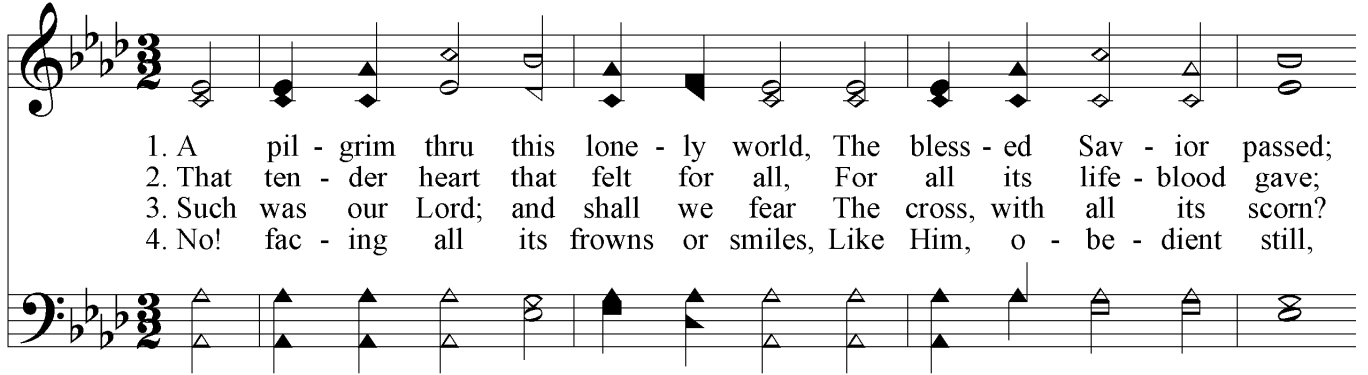


## Evan C. M. (Arr. 2)

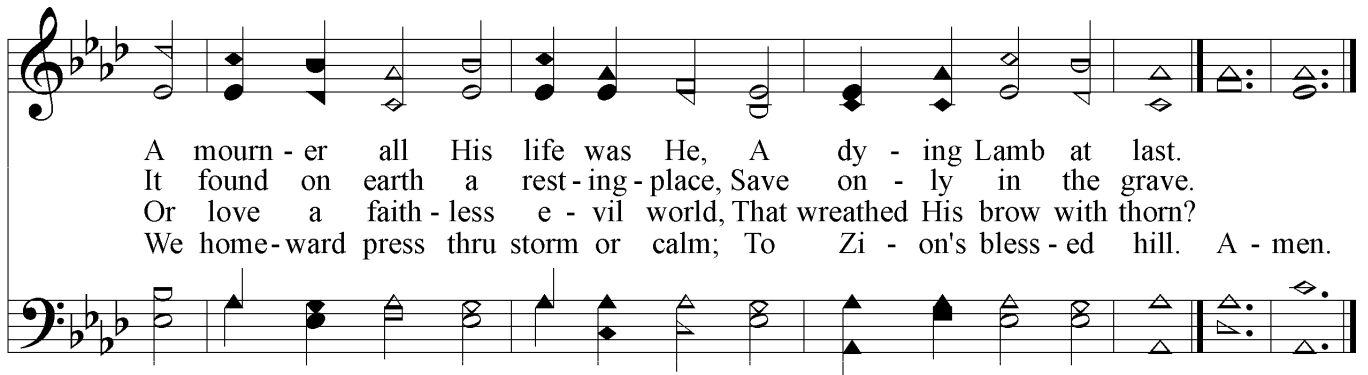
1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;  
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pre - sent help is He;  
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;  
4. Thru Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child - hood frame;  
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.  
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.  
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His name.  
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine! A - men.

# Evan C. M. (Arr. 3)



1. A pil - grim thru this lone - ly world, The bless - ed Sav - ior passed;  
2. That ten - der heart that felt for all, For all its life - blood gave;  
3. Such was our Lord; and shall we fear The cross, with all its scorn?  
4. No! fac - ing all its frowns or smiles, Like Him, o - be - dient still,



A mourn - er all His life was He, A dy - ing Lamb at last.  
It found on earth a rest - ing - place, Save on - ly in the grave.  
Or love a faith - less e - vil world, That wreathed His brow with thorn?  
We home - ward press thru storm or calm; To Zi - on's bless - ed hill. A - men.

# Evan C. M. (Arr. 4)

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those that love the Lord  
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;  
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,  
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fil His word!  
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart!  
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love!  
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love. A - men.

# Evan (Arr. 5)

*Slowly, gently*

1. In mer - cy, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Thru all the hours of night,  
2. With cheer - ful heart I close mine eyes, Since Thou wilt not re - move;  
3. Or if this night should prove the last, And end my tran - sient days,

And grant to me most gra - cious - ly The safe - guard of Thy might.  
Oh, in the morn - ing let me rise Re - joic - ing in Thy love!  
Then take me to Thy prom - ised rest, Where I may sing Thy praise.

# Evan C. M. (Arr. 6)

*Moderato*

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In - spire these souls of Thine;  
2. Thou art the Com - fort - er, the gift Of God, and fire of love;  
3. En - light - en our dark souls, till they Thy sa - cred love em - brace;  
4. Teach us the Fa - ther to con - fess, And Son, from death re - vived,

Till ev - 'ry heart which Thou hast made, Be filled with grace di - vine.  
The ev - er - last - ing spring of joy, And unc - tion from a - bove.  
As - sist our minds, by na - ture frail, With Thy ce - les - tial grace.  
And Thee, with both, O Ho - ly Ghost, Who art from both de - rived.

# Evangelize The World

1. Go forth ye Chris - tian work - ers, With more de - ter - mined will,  
 2. Say not that you may wa - ver, When Sa - tan's co - horts stand  
 3. Up - on you Chris - tian work - ers De - pends how soon the day

To spread a - broad the gos - pel, And God's in - tent ful - fill;  
 In sol - id pha - lanx, read - y To take from us the land;  
 Will come when all shall know Him, "The True and liv - ing Way;"

With cour - age still un - daunt - ed, Do more lost souls to win,  
 Be - lieve in Je - sus' pow - er To give the vic - to - ry,  
 Go out as His e - van - gels, Be - liev - ing in His word;

And "bring to pass the king - dom" With - in the hearts of man.  
 If you will do your du - ty, And stand more man - ful - ly.  
 It ev - 'ry place pro - claim it, Till all the world has heard.

**Chorus**

E - van - ge - lize the world! Let men be stirred; E - van - ge - lize the  
 E - van - ge - lize the world! Let hearts of men be stirred; E - van - ge -

# Evangelize The World

world with God's might - y word; Go at His com - mand,  
lize the world with God's own might - y word; Go at His com - mand,

In the high - ways stand; Pro - claim - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry - where; E -  
In the high - ways stand; E -

van - ge - lize the world! The tid - ings speed; E - van - ge - lize the  
van - ge - lize the world! The joy - ful tid - ings speed; E - van - ge -

world! This is the need; With burn - ing zeal go on Un -  
lize the world! This is the great - est need; With burn - ing zeal go on Un -

til the work is done, And all men His sal - va - tion share.  
til the work is done,

# 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,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 6/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

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.

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

## Chorus

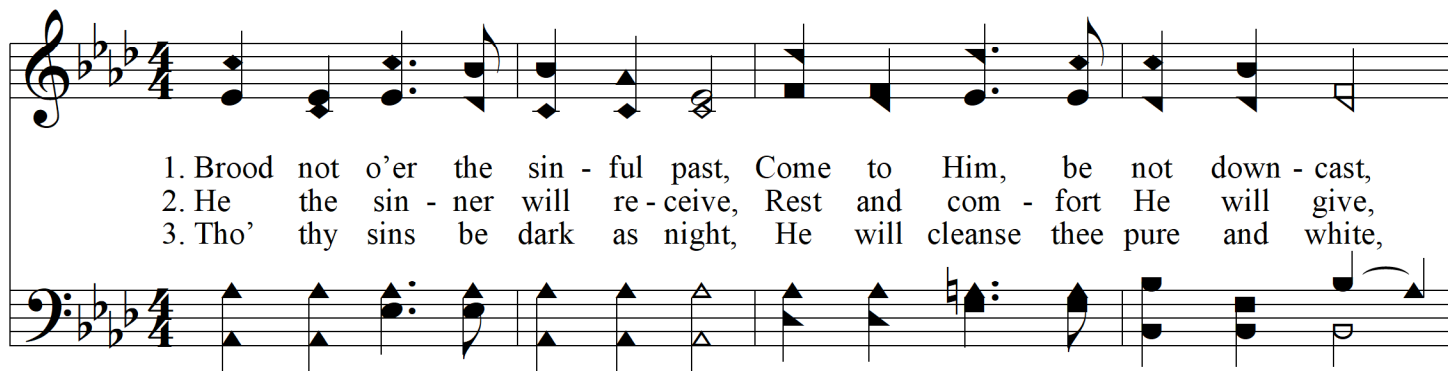
*p*  
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.

The chorus section begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. It features the same treble and bass staff notation as the previous systems. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

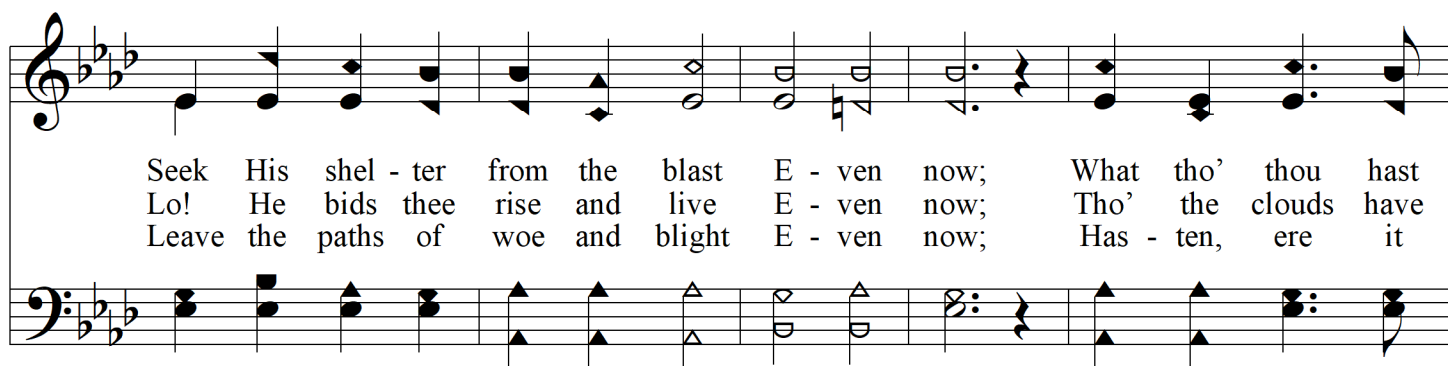


# Even Now

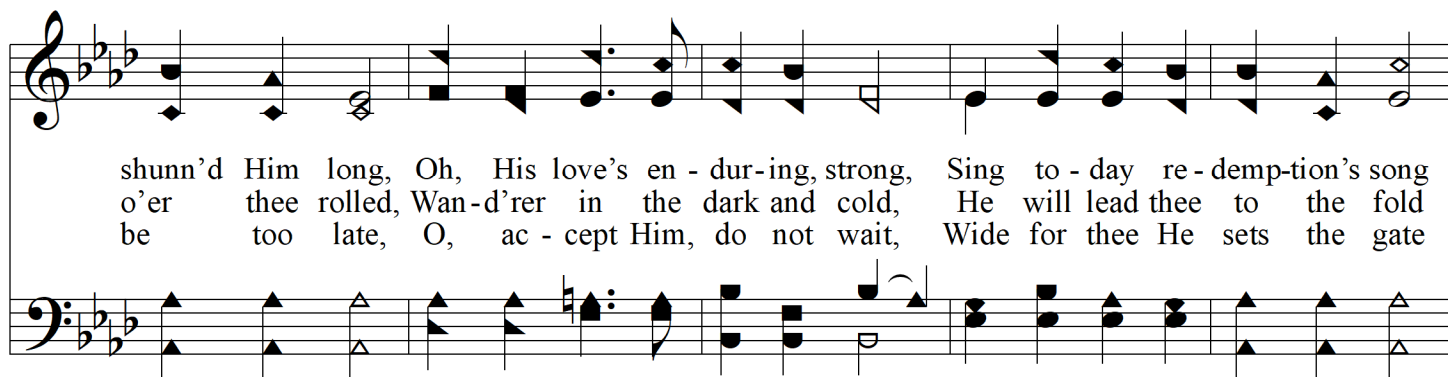
Ab/C - MI



1. Brood not o'er the sin - ful past, Come to Him, be not down - cast,  
2. He the sin - ner will re - ceive, Rest and com - fort He will give,  
3. Tho' thy sins be dark as night, He will cleanse thee pure and white,

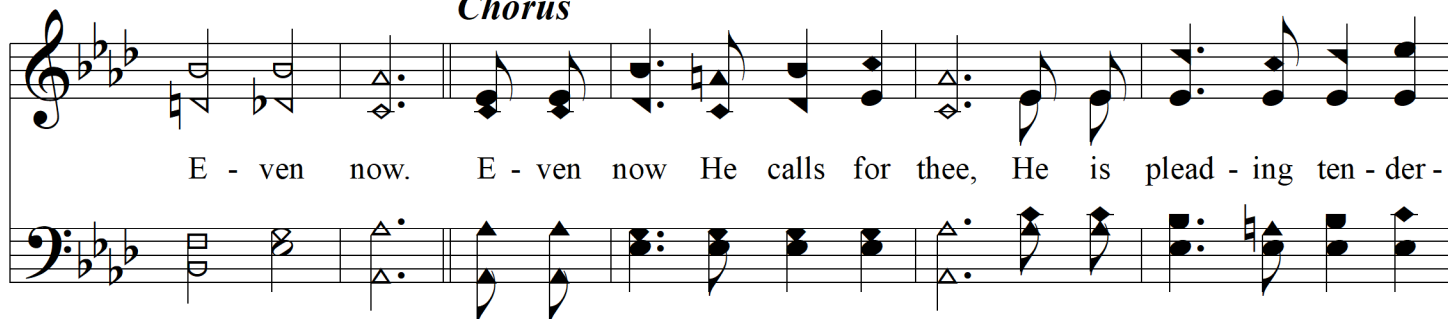


Seek His shel - ter from the blast E - ven now; What tho' thou hast  
Lo! He bids thee rise and live E - ven now; Tho' the clouds have  
Leave the paths of woe and blight E - ven now; Has - ten, ere it



shunn'd Him long, Oh, His love's en - dur - ing, strong, Sing to - day re - demp - tion's song  
o'er thee rolled, Wan - d'rer in the dark and cold, He will lead thee to the fold  
be too late, O, ac - cept Him, do not wait, Wide for thee He sets the gate

## Chorus



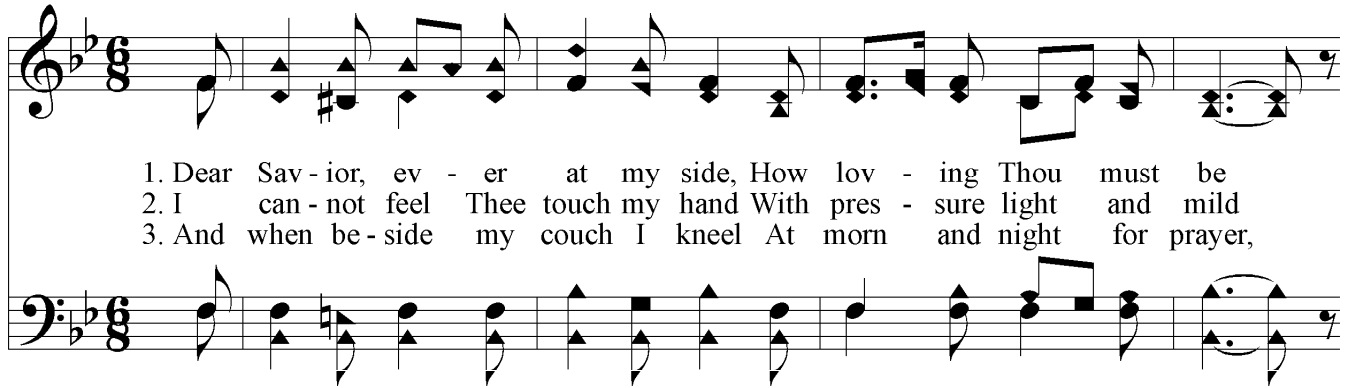
E - ven now. E - ven now He calls for thee, He is plead - ing ten - der -

# *Even Now*

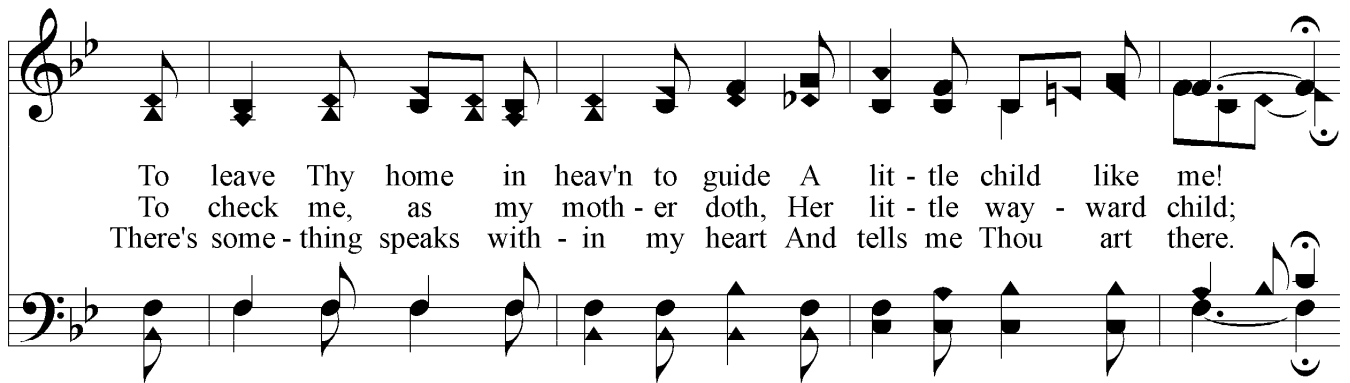
ly, Ye heav - y lad - en, come to me, E - ven now, yes, e - ven now.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Even Now". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and contains the lyrics: "ly, Ye heav - y lad - en, come to me, E - ven now, yes, e - ven now." The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and provides harmonic support for the vocal line. The score concludes with a double bar line.

# Ever At My Side



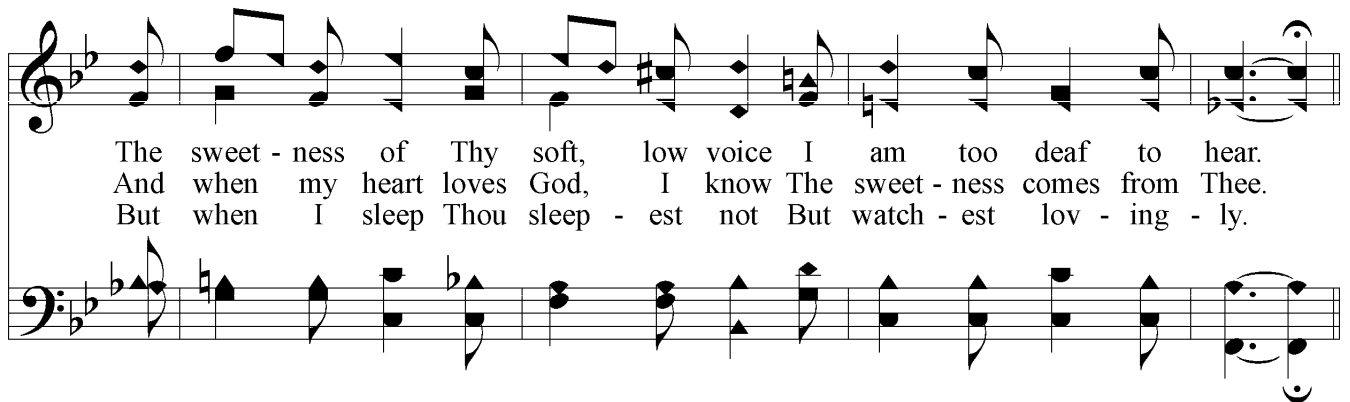
1. Dear Sav - ior, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be  
2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand With pres - sure light and mild  
3. And when be - side my couch I kneel At morn and night for prayer,



To leave Thy home in heav'n to guide A lit - tle child like me!  
To check me, as my moth - er doth, Her lit - tle way - ward child;  
There's some - thing speaks with - in my heart And tells me Thou art there.



Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near;  
But I can feel Thee in my thoughts Striv - ing with sin for me;  
Yes, when I pray Thou pray - est too, Thy pray'r is all for me;



The sweet - ness of Thy soft, low voice I am too deaf to hear.  
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness comes from Thee.  
But when I sleep Thou sleep - est not But watch - est lov - ing - ly.

# Ever At My Side

## Refrain

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system of music has the lyrics: "Close to my side, close to my side, Dear Sav - ior, walk to - day;". The second system of music has the lyrics: "Close to Thy side, close to Thy side I'd fol - low all the way. the way." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

Close to my side, close to my side, Dear Sav - ior, walk to - day;

Close to Thy side, close to Thy side I'd fol - low all the way. the way.

# Ever Be Faithful

1. Ev - er to Je - sus be faith - ful and true, He has been ten - der and  
 2. Hon - or the Mas - ter by do - ing His will, Love Him, and all His com -  
 3. Cling un - to Je - sus, thy Strength and thy Might, Cling in the dark - ness, and

faith - ful to you; Fol - low Him dai - ly what - ev - er be - tide,  
 mand - ments ful - fill; And as you jour - ney life's pil - grim - age thru,  
 cling in the light, Hon - or His name in what - ev - er you do,

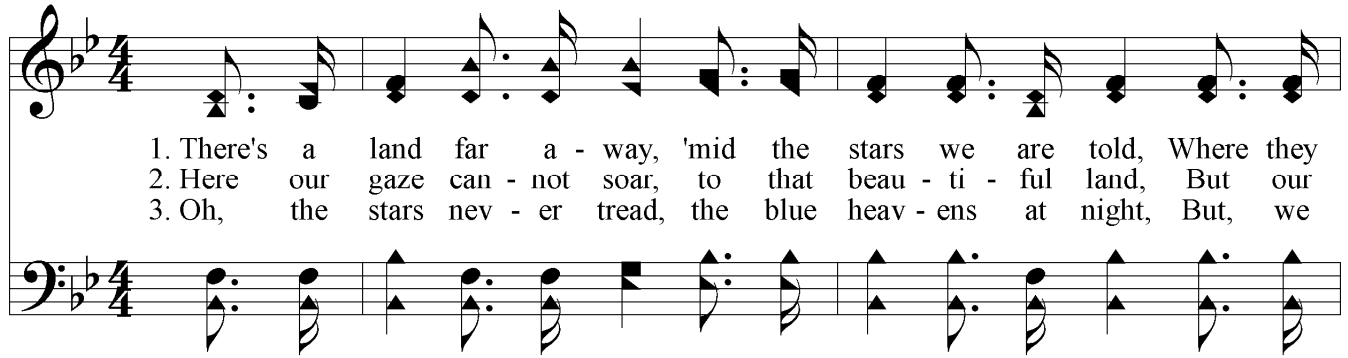
## Chorus

Fol - low your Lead - er and Guide. Ev - er - er be  
 Ev - er be faith - ful and true. Ev - er be faith - ful and  
 Ev - er be faith - ful and true. Ev - er be faith - ful and

faith - er be ful, Ev - er - er be faith - er be ful,  
 ev - er be true, Ev - er be faith - ful and ev - er be true,

Ev - er be faith - ful, Ev - er be true.  
 He has been ten - der and faith - ful to you, Ev - er be faith - ful and true.

# Evergreen Mountains Of Life



1. There's a land far a - way, 'mid the stars we are told, Where they  
2. Here our gaze can - not soar, to that beau - ti - ful land, But our  
3. Oh, the stars nev - er tread, the blue heav - ens at night, But, we

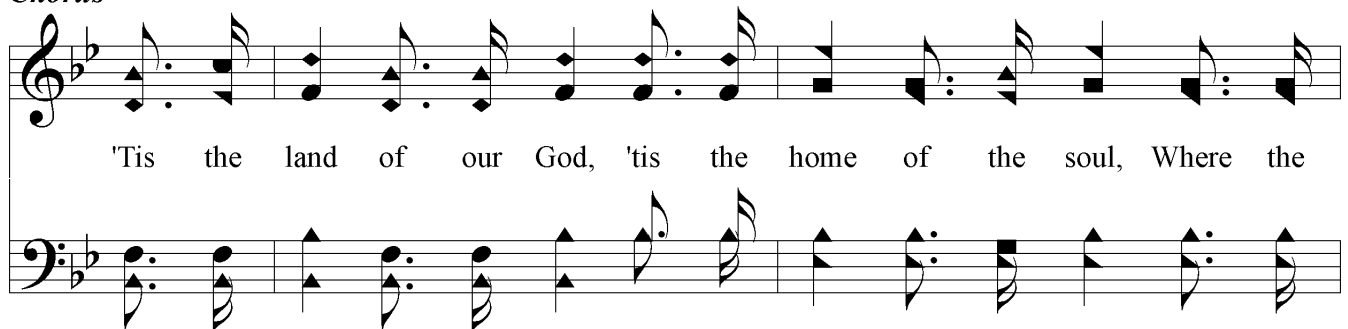


know not the sor - rows of time, Where the pure wa - ters flow, thru the  
vi - sions have told of its bliss, And our souls by the gale from its  
think where the ran - somed have trod, And the day nev - er smiles from His



val - leys of gold, And where life is a treas - ure, sub - lime.  
gar - dens are fanu'd, While we faint in the de - sert of this.  
pal - ace of light, But, we feel the bright smile of our God.

## Chorus



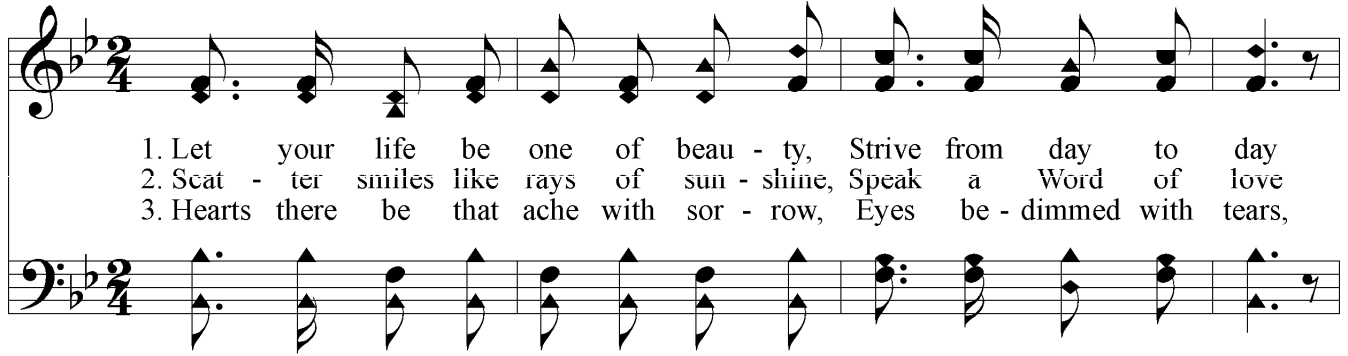
'Tis the land of our God, 'tis the home of the soul, Where the

# *Evergreen Mountains Of Life*

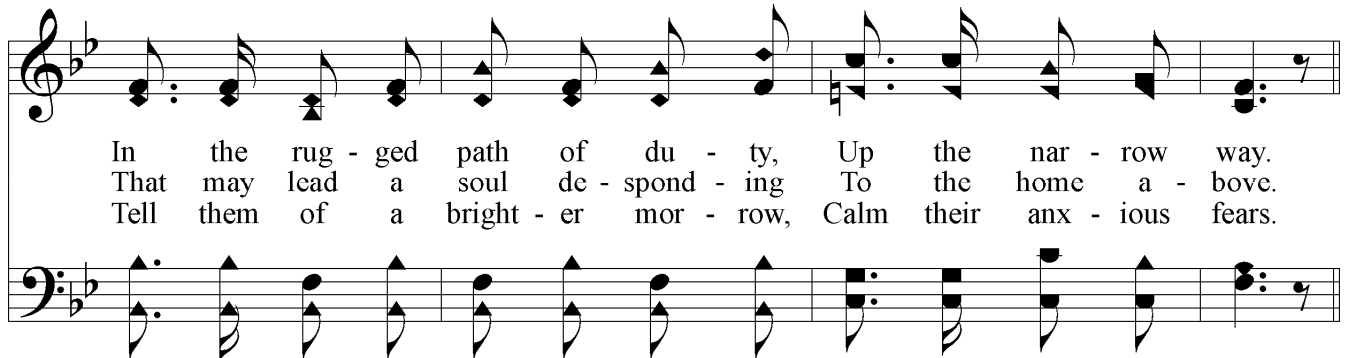
ag - es of splen - dor e - ter - ni - ty roll! Where the tired wea - ry trav - el - er  
reach - es his goal, On the ev - er - green moun - tains of life.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Evergreen Mountains Of Life". 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: "ag - es of splen - dor e - ter - ni - ty roll! Where the tired wea - ry trav - el - er reach - es his goal, On the ev - er - green moun - tains of life." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# Everlasting Joy



1. Let your life be one of beau - ty, Strive from day to day  
2. Scat - ter smiles like rays of sun - shine, Speak a Word of love  
3. Hearts there be that ache with sor - row, Eyes be - dimmed with tears,

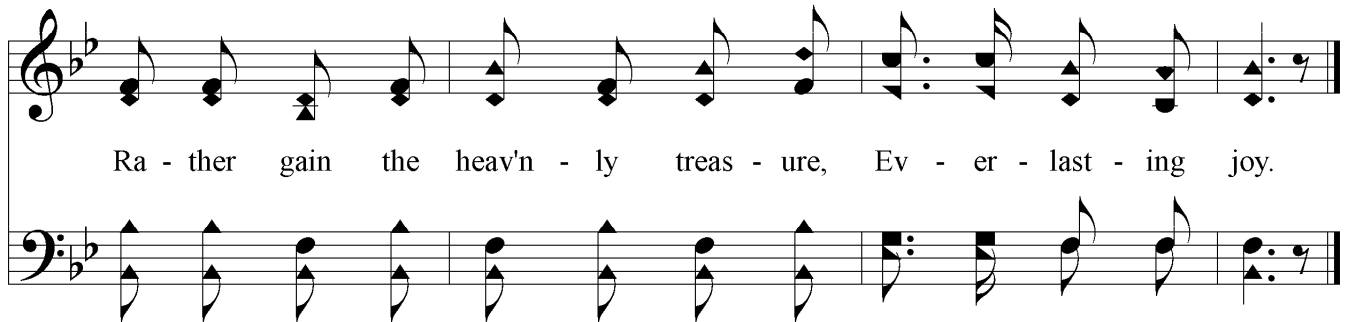


In the rug - ged path of du - ty, Up the nar - row way.  
That may lead a soul de - spond - ing To the home a - bove.  
Tell them of a bright - er mor - row, Calm their anx - ious fears.

## Chorus



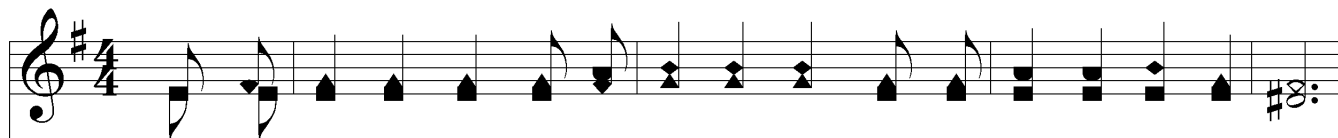
Seek no more for earth - ly pleas - ure, Sa - tan lurks with - in its mea - sure,



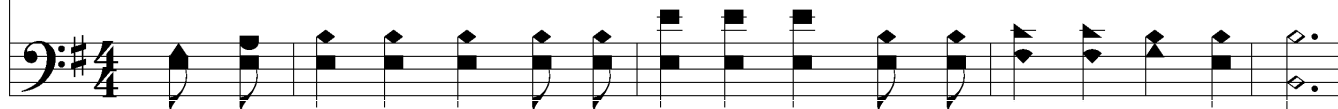
Ra - ther gain the heav'n - ly treas - ure, Ev - er - last - ing joy.



# Everlasting Punishment



1. While 'tis mer-cy's day, and the gos-pel calls, And the mes-sage to us sent;  
2. O, the aw-ful pangs, that will meet the soul, In that place of ban-ish-ment!  
3. Sin-ner think! O, think! may be draw-ing nigh, Where the wick-ed rich man went!  
4. Now the gen-tle voice, of the gos-pel comes And it says to all re-pent!



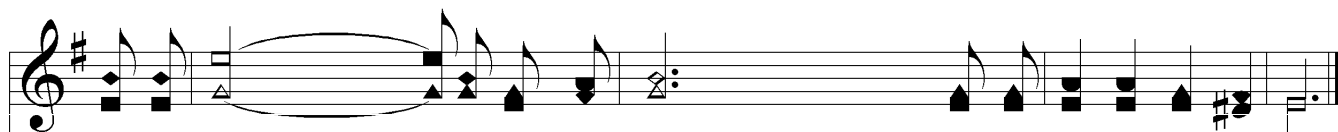
To our ways take heed, or, 'twill come to all,- Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment!  
Sin-ners weep and wail, for their doom has come! Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment!  
Who in tor-ment woke, o-pened eyes and saw!- Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment!  
If you slight its call, it will be your doom!- Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment!



## Chorus



Ev-er-last - ing pun-ish-ment, Meet the wick-ed in that day;  
Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment, last-ing pun-ish-ment,



Sad re-grets a life mis-spent! Will the sin-ners por-tion be!  
Sad re-grets, a life mis-spent, Weep-ing, wail-ing and la-ment-ing,



# Every Blessing That You Need



1. Tho' the path grow rough and steep, Still your faith in Je - sus keep, Close - ly  
2. Tho' the world up - on you frown And your tri - als weigh you down, To the  
3. Of - ten foes will strive to harm, Tem - pests fill you with a - larm, Of - ten



fol - low Him wher - ev - er He may lead, For on Him you can de - pend, Day and  
whis - pers of the tempt - er give no heed; Keep your eyes up - on the Lord And be  
rocks and bri - ars will your path im - pede, But a - long the rug - ged way, Christ will



night, un - til the end; He will give you ev - 'ry bless - ing that you need.  
guid - ed by His word; He will give you ev - 'ry bless - ing that you need.  
help you ev - 'ry day; He will give you ev - 'ry bless - ing that you need.

## Chorus



He will give you ev - 'ry bless - ing that you need, And your  
bless - ing that you need,

# *Every Blessing That You Need*

faint-est call He'll an-swer when you plead;                      There-fore brave-ly go a -  
His dear name you plead;

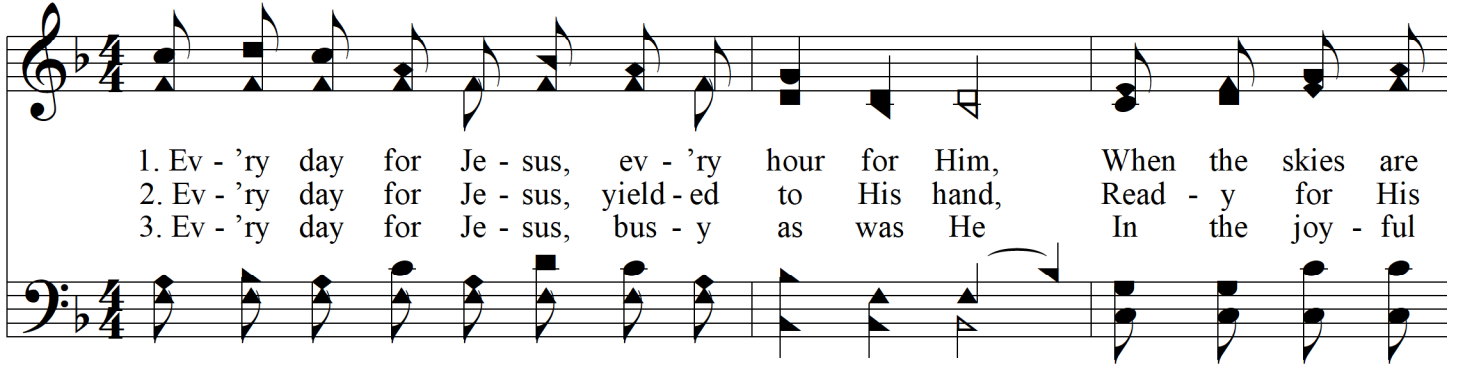
The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

long, Keep-ing faith and cour-age strong: God will give you ev - 'ry bless-ing that you need.

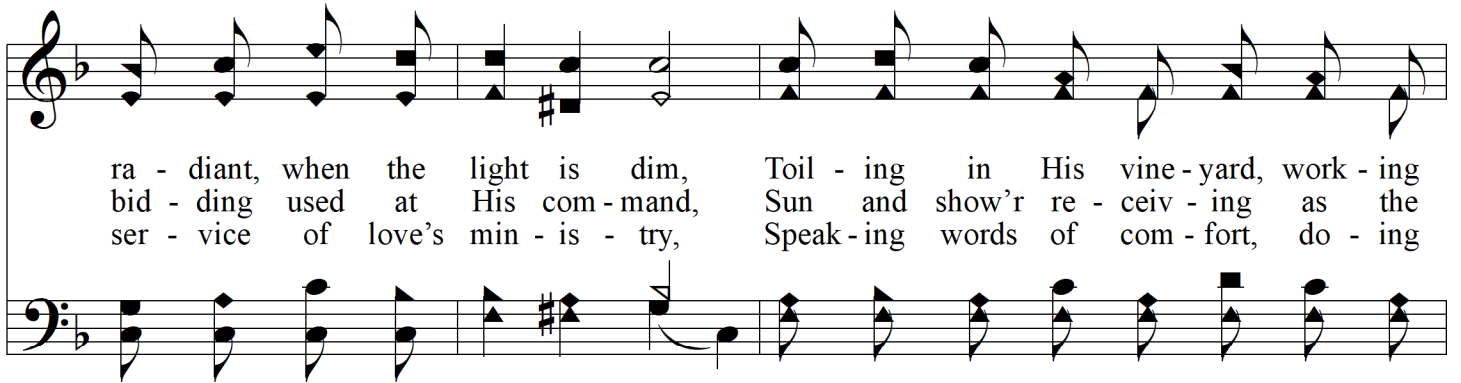
The second system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

# Every Day For Jesus

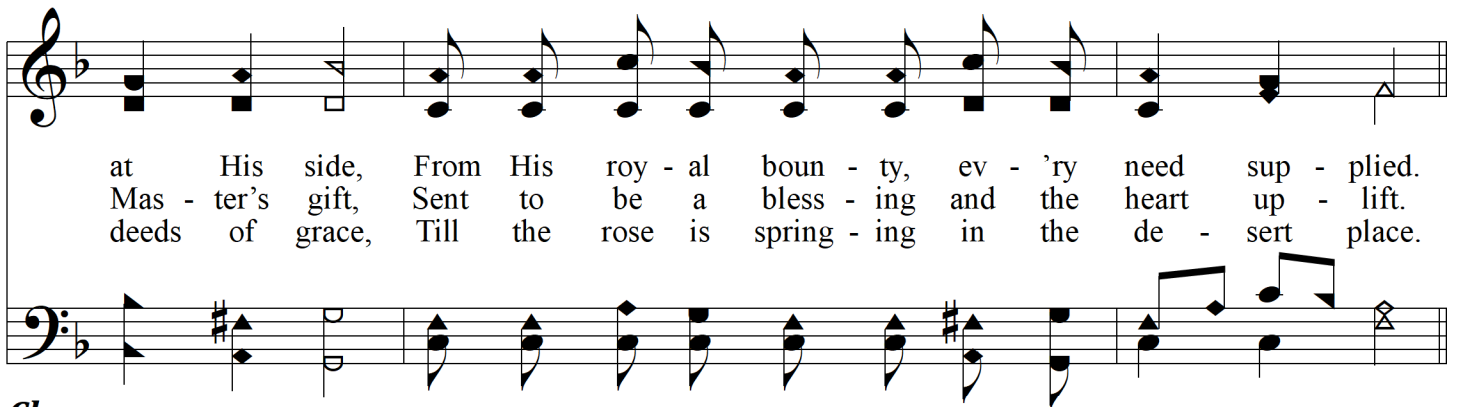
F/C - SOL



1. Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, ev - 'ry hour for Him, When the skies are  
2. Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, yield - ed to His hand, Read - y for His  
3. Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, bus - y as was He In the joy - ful

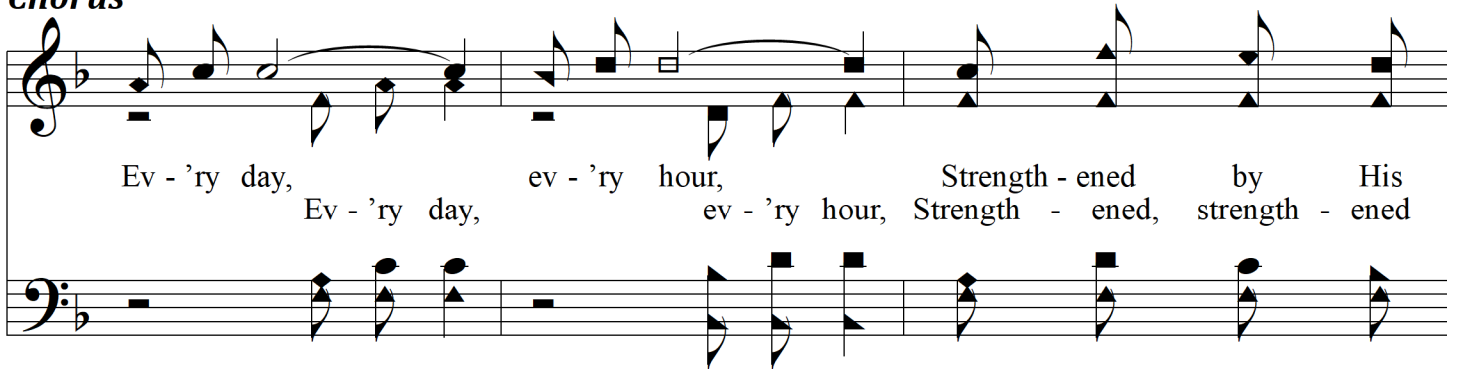


ra - dian, when the light is dim, Toil - ing in His vine - yard, work - ing  
bid - ding used at His com - mand, Sun and show'r re - ceiv - ing as the  
ser - vice of love's min - is - try, Speak - ing words of com - fort, do - ing



at His side, From His roy - al boun - ty, ev - 'ry need sup - plied.  
Mas - ter's gift, Sent to be a bless - ing and the heart up - lift.  
deeds of grace, Till the rose is spring - ing in the de - sert place.

## Chorus



Ev - 'ry day, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Strength - ened by His  
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Strength - ened, strength - ened

# Every Day For Jesus

Spir - it's pow'r, Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus till the shad - ows flee  
by His Spir - it's pow'r,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. The lyrics 'Spir - it's pow'r, Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus till the shad - ows flee' are aligned with the notes. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, a quarter note Bb2, and a half note C3.

*Rall...*

In the fade - less morn - ing of e - ter - ni - ty. e - ter - ni - ty.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with a 'Rall...' instruction. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has the vocal melody with lyrics. The bass staff provides accompaniment. The key signature remains one flat. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. The lyrics 'In the fade - less morn - ing of e - ter - ni - ty. e - ter - ni - ty.' are aligned with the notes. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, a quarter note Bb2, and a half note C3.

# Every Day I Praise Thee

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, when fear pos - sessed me, Sin and its sor - rows  
 2. Sav - ior of sin - ners, Thou didst con - fess me, And in Thine arms en -  
 3. Spir - it of prom - ise, when tri - als test me, And of my peace temp -

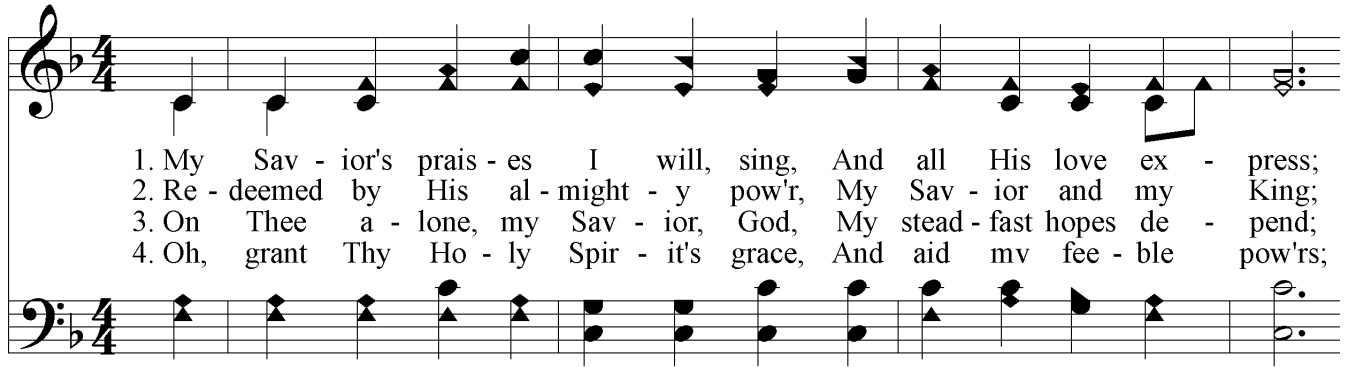
heav - i - ly pressed me, - Heard Thou my cry, O Fa - ther, Heard and de -  
 fold and ca - ress me; Cleansed Thou my sin, O Sav - ior, Cleansed and ac -  
 ta - tions di - vest me, Com - fort, Thou bring - est, Spir - it, Com - fort and

*Rit...*

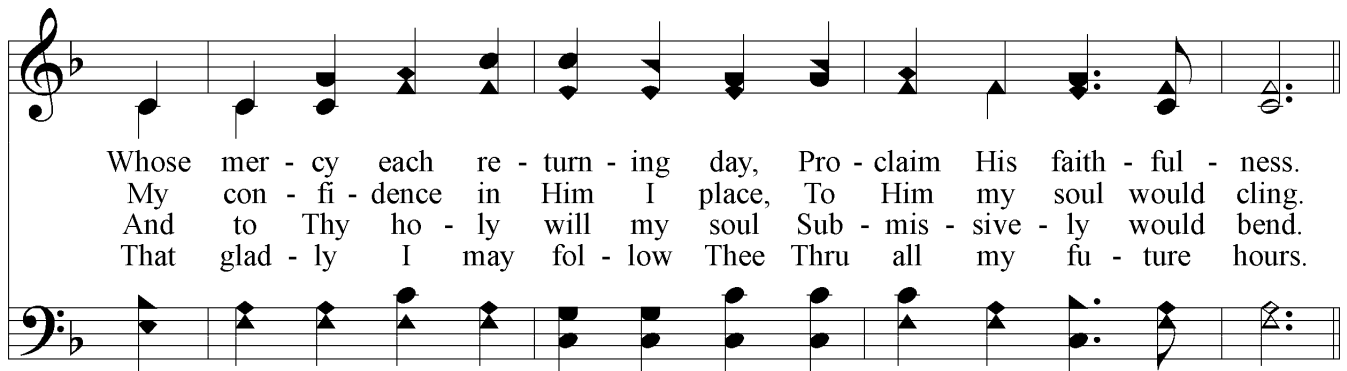
liv - ered me! Fa - ther of mer - cies, ev - ry day I praise Thee.  
 cept - ed me! Sav - ior of sin - ners, ev - ry day I praise Thee.  
 strength to me! Spir - it of prom - ise, ev - ry day I praise Thee.

# Every Day Will I Bless Thee

Psa. 145:2



1. My Sav - ior's prais - es I will, sing, And all His love ex - press;  
2. Re - deemed by His al - might - y pow'r, My Sav - ior and my King;  
3. On Thee a - lone, my Sav - ior, God, My stead - fast hopes de - pend;  
4. Oh, grant Thy Ho - ly Spir - it's grace, And aid mv fee - ble pow'rs;

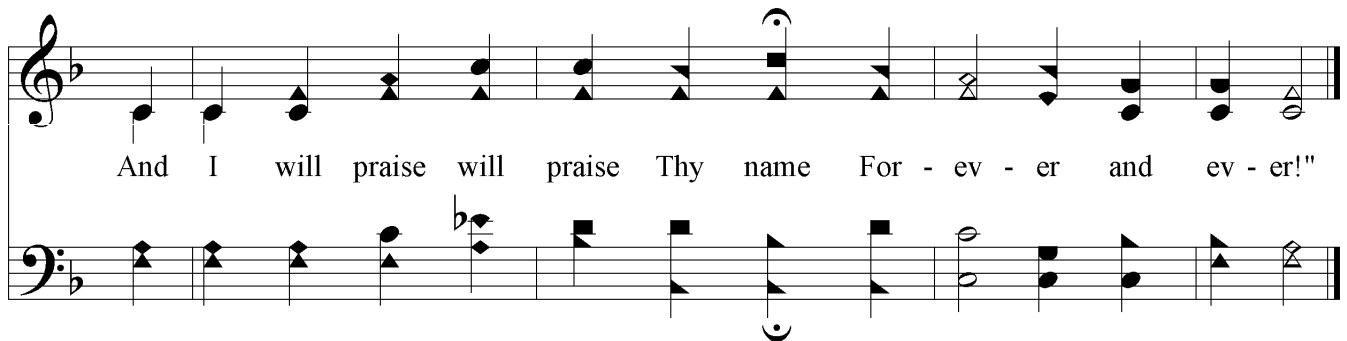


Whose mer - cy each re - turn - ing day, Pro - claim His faith - ful - ness.  
My con - fi - dence in Him I place, To Him my soul would cling.  
And to Thy ho - ly will my soul Sub - mis - sive - ly would bend.  
That glad - ly I may fol - low Thee Thru all my fu - ture hours.

## Chorus



"Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee! Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee!"



And I will praise will praise Thy name For - ev - er and ev - er!"

# Every Little Step I Take

CRESLINE 7s, with Refrain.

1. Ev - 'ry lit - tle step I take For - ward in my heav'n - ly way,  
2. Lit - tle sighs and lit - tle pray'rs, E - ven lit - tle tears which fall,  
3. Thus my great - est joy is this, That my Sav - ior, lov - ing, mild,

Ev - 'ry lit - tle ef - fort make To grow Christ-like day by day:  
Lit - tle hopes, and tears, and cares, Sav - ior, Thou dost know them all.  
Knows the chil - dren's weak - ness - es, And Him - self was once a child.

## Refrain

Je - sus, what a joy to know, Thou art watch - ing as I go,

Ev - 'ry lit - tle step I take, Ev - 'ry ef - fort that I make.



# Every Morning Mercies New

RELOS

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as ear - ly dew;  
2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;  
3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;

Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;  
Dai - ly, far as east to west Lifts the bur - den from the breast;  
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in,

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure: Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.  
Gives un - bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.  
Feed us with the Bread of Life; Fit us for our dai - ly strife.

# Every Morning The Red Sun

HEAVENLY REST 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing the red sun Ris - es warm and bright;  
2. Ev - 'ry spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen bright and gay,  
3. Lit - tle birds sing - songs of praise All the sum - mer long;  
4. Christ our Lord is ev - er near Those who fol - low Him!  
5. Who shall go to that bright land All who do the right;

(Key Change)

But the eve - ning com - eth on, And the dark, cold night;  
Till the chil - ly au - tumn hours With - er them a - way:  
But in cold - er, short - er days They for - get their song:  
But we can - not see Him here, For our eyes are dim;  
Ho - ly chil - dren there shall stand In their robe of white;

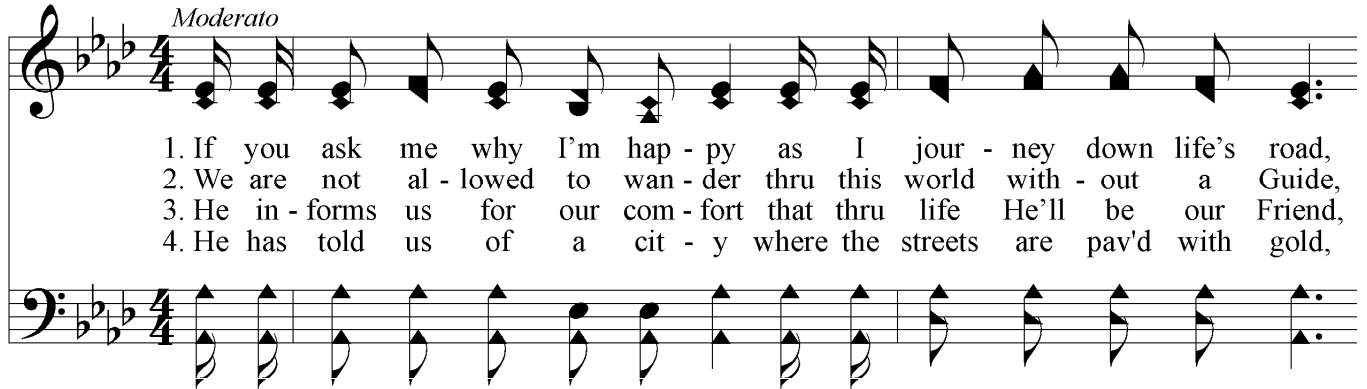
(Key and Time Change)

There's a bright land far a - way,  
There's a land we have not seen,  
There's a place where an - gels sing  
There is a most hap - py place  
For that heav'n so bright and blest

Where is nev - er - end - ing day.  
Where the trees are al - ways green.  
Cease - less prais - es to their King.  
Where me al - ways see his face.  
Is our ev - er - last - ing rest. A - men.

# Every Word I Believe

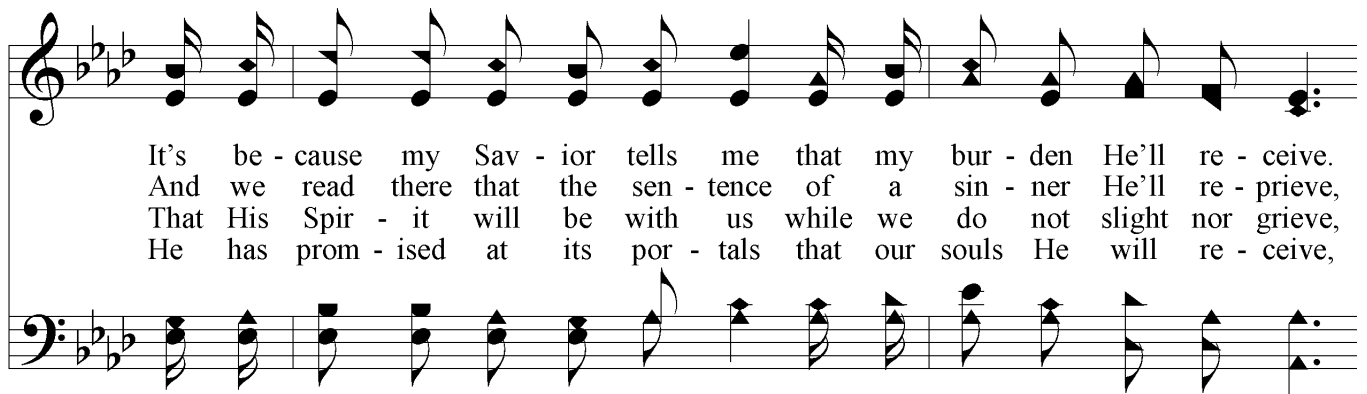
*Moderato*



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*

Musical notation for the first system, treble clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes.

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

Musical notation for the first system, bass clef. The bass line consists of quarter and eighth notes, providing harmonic support for the melody.

I re - ceive

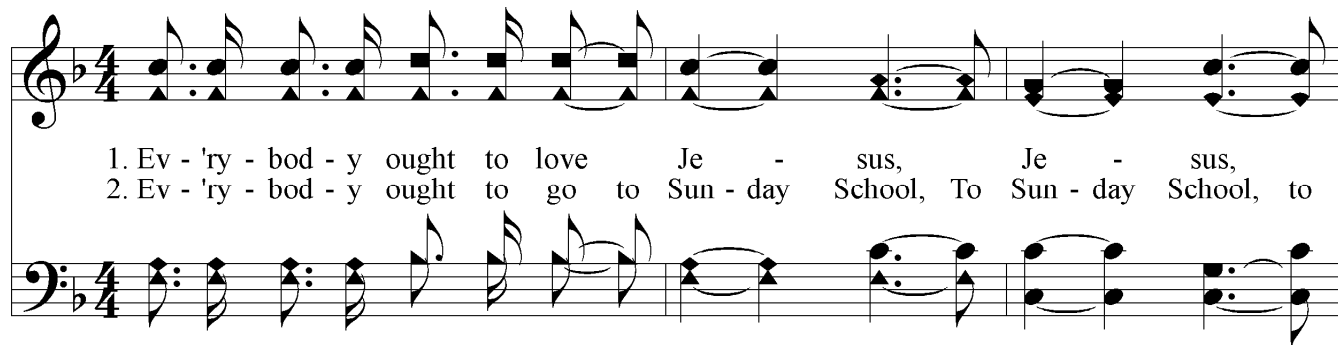
Musical notation for the second system, treble clef. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes.

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

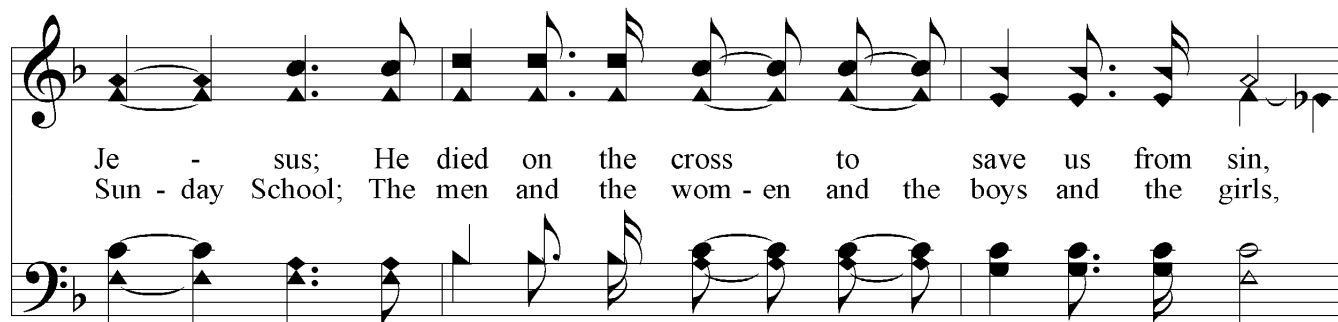
Musical notation for the second system, bass clef. The bass line continues with quarter and eighth notes.

And I

# Everybody Ought To Love Jesus



1. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Je - sus, Je - sus,  
2. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to go to Sun - day School, To Sun - day School, to



Je - sus; He died on the cross to save us from sin,  
Sun - day School; The men and the wom - en and the boys and the girls,

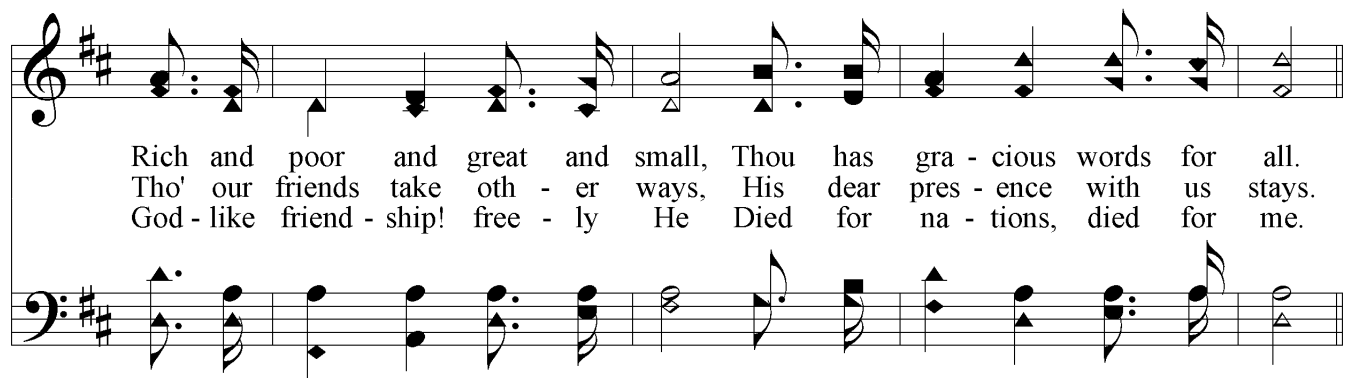


Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Je - sus.  
Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to go to Sun - day School.

# 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



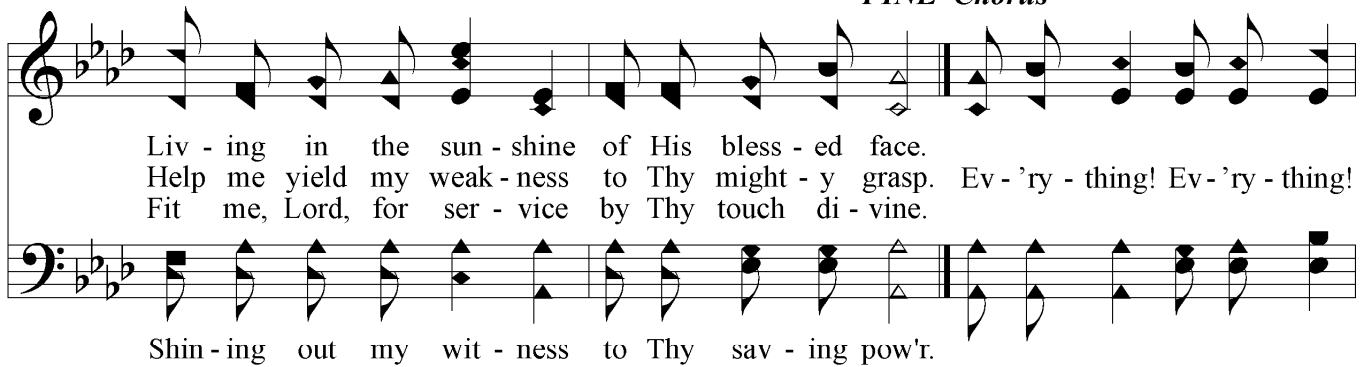
1. Ev - 'ry - thing for Je - sus! this my joy - ous song; All I am and all I  
2. Ev - 'ry - thing for Je - sus! Lord, I pray to - day, Cleanse me for Thy ser - vice,  
3. An - y - thing Thou send - est, be it joy or pain; An - y - thing Thou choos - est,



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;"

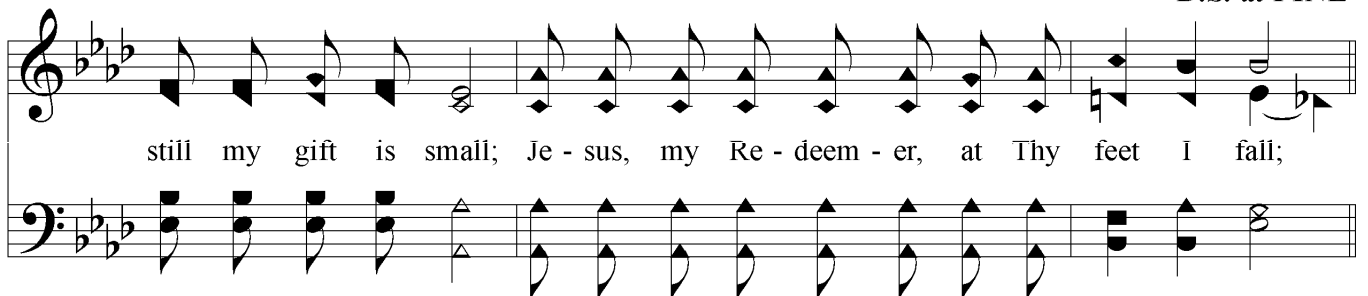
*D.S.*— Pray - ing Thee to help me live each day and hour,

## *FINE Chorus*



Liv - ing in the sun - shine of His bless - ed face.  
Help me yield my weak - ness to Thy might - y grasp. Ev - 'ry - thing! Ev - 'ry - thing!  
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. al 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."

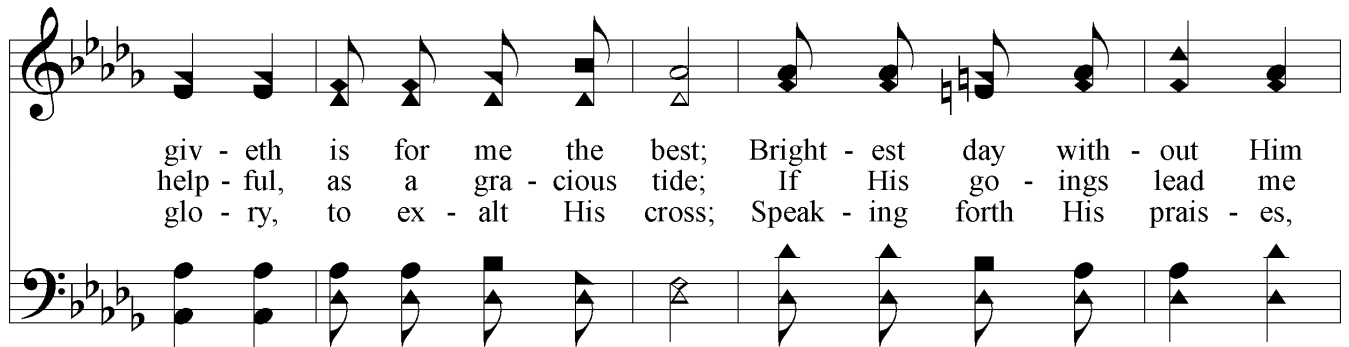


# Everywhere With Jesus

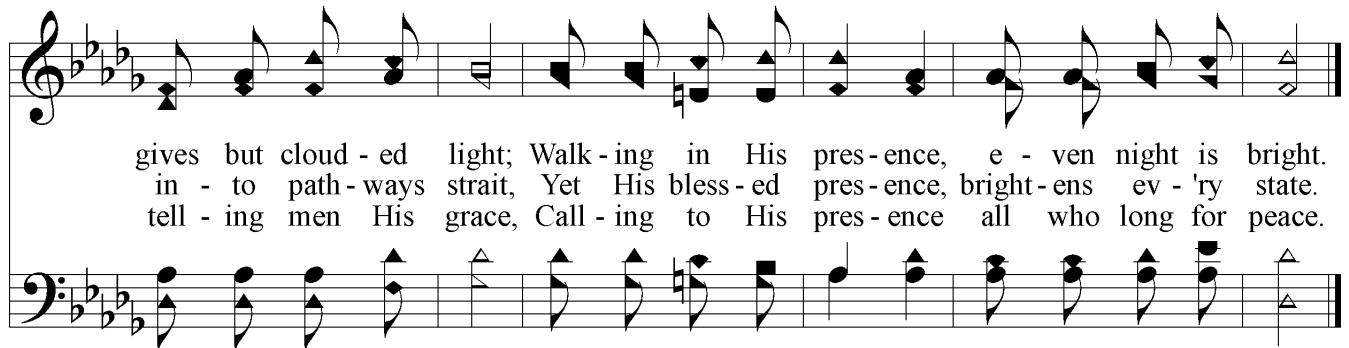
*Moderato*



1. Ev - 'ry - where with Je - sus, thus I find sweet rest, Just the way He  
2. When I fol - low Je - sus, press - ing to His side, E - ven ills are  
3. Ev - 'ry - where with Je - sus, count - ing all but dross, To be - hold His

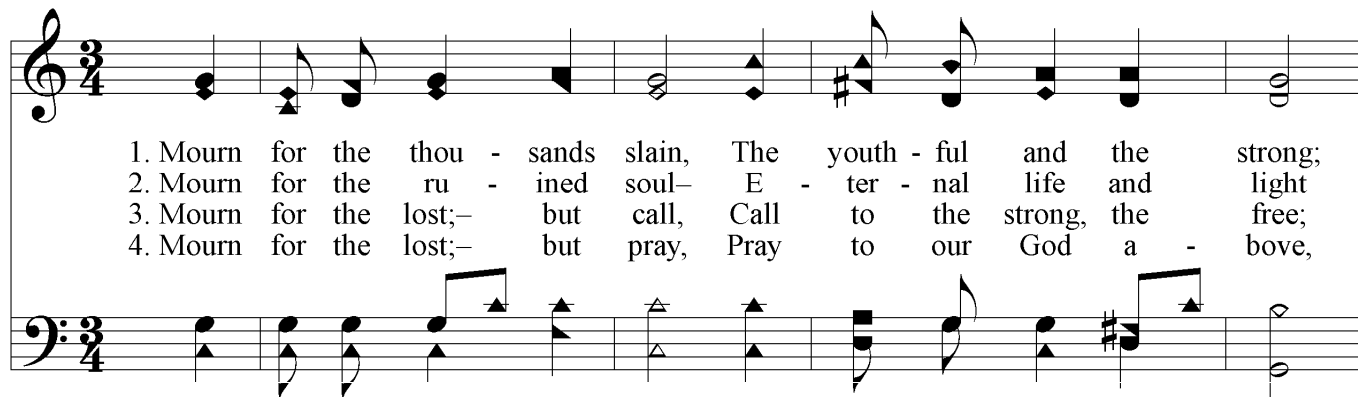


giv - eth is for me the best; Bright - est day with - out Him  
help - ful, as a gra - cious tide; If His go - ings lead me  
glo - ry, to ex - alt His cross; Speak - ing forth His prais - es,



gives but cloud - ed light; Walk - ing in His pres - ence, e - ven night is bright.  
in - to path - ways strait, Yet His bless - ed pres - ence, bright - ens ev - 'ry state.  
tell - ing men His grace, Call - ing to His pres - ence all who long for peace.

# Evils Of Intemperance



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.

# Exalt And Praise His Holy Name

*Unison*

1. Praise ye His Ho - ly Name The Lord Je - ho - vah  
 2. Come to His Courts with joy, Let al - le - lu - ias  
 3. Here let the an - them ring, Where He is known to  
 4. Join all the hosts on high Who praise Je - ho - vah

dwel - ling in the light; His won - drous works pro - claim, His  
 rise to yon - der throne; Your nobl - est song em - ploy, To  
 be the on - ly God; And then pro - claim Him King, O'er  
 and His name a - dore; And "Ho - ly, Ho - ly" cry, In

*Chorus*

wis - dom and His bound - less might. Praise  
 make His praise and glo - ry known. Praise  
 all the wait - ing earth a - broad. Praise the Lord Je - ho - vah,  
 sweet ac - cord for - ev - er - more.

Him, Praise the Lord, Je - ho - vah, all the earth shall praise Him,  
 all the earth shall praise Him, Praise Him,

Praise Him, O Sing His praise whose  
 An - gels and arch - an - gels praise Him in the high - est,

# Exalt And Praise His Holy Name

name is Love, Ex - alt and praise  
praise Him ev - er glo - rious,

Him o - ver all vic - to - rious, Praise Him ev - er glo - rious,  
Praise

o - ver all vic - to - rious, Praise Him,  
Let Him be ex - alt - ed!

Him Let Him be ex - alt - ed The King of kings who reigns a - bove.

# Eye Hath Not Seen

I Cor. 2:9

1. They tell me of a land so fair, Un - seen by mor - tal eyes,  
2. They tell me of a land so fair, Where all is light and song,  
3. No ra - diant beams from sun or moon A - dorn that land so fair,  
4. O land of light and love and joy, Where comes no night of care,

Where Spring in fade - less beau - ty blooms, Be - neath un - cloud - ed skies.  
Where an - gel choirs their an - thems join With yon - der blood - wash'd throng.  
For He who sits up - on the throne Shines forth re - splend - ent there.  
What will our song of tri - umph be When we shall en - ter there!

## Chorus

"Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,  
"Eye hath not seen, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,

heard, Nei - ther hath it en - tered in - to the  
ear hath not heard, Nei - ther hath en - tered, en - tered in - to the

# Eye Hath Not Seen

heart of man, The things which  
heart, the heart of man, of man, The things, the things which

God hath pre - pared for them, pre -  
God hath pre - pared, which God hath pre - pared for them, for them, pre -

pared for them that love Him."  
pared, pre - pared for them, for them that love Him, that love Him."  
that love Him, that love Him."