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Catalog

R


Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

Page Count: 141

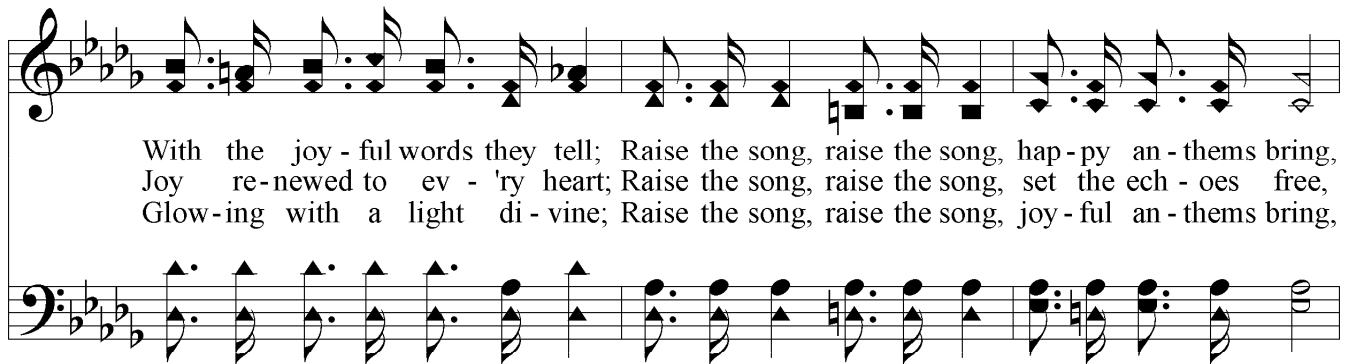
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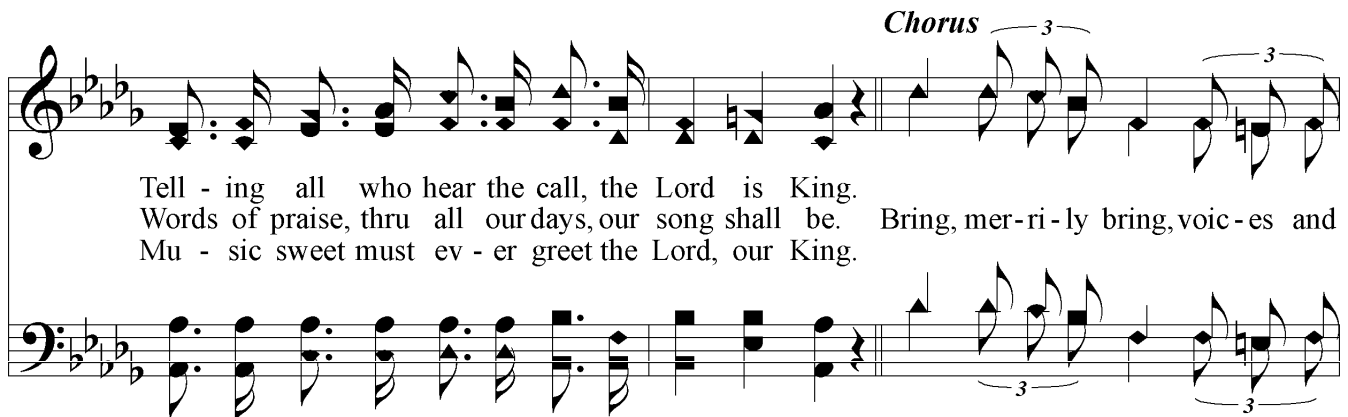
Raise The Song



1. Raise the song, raise the song, sound it far and near, Let the notes of rap-ture swell
2. Raise the song, raise the song, o-ver land and sea, So our mu-sic may im-part
3. Raise the song, raise the song, see the ban-ners sway! May they ev-er bright-ly shine




With the joy-ful words they tell; Raise the song, raise the song, hap-py an-thems bring,
Joy re-newed to ev-'ry heart; Raise the song, raise the song, set the ech-oes free,
Glow-ing with a light di-vine; Raise the song, raise the song, joy-ful an-thems bring,



Chorus — 3 —

Tell-ing all who hear the call, the Lord is King.
Words of praise, thru all our days, our song shall be. Bring, mer-ri-ly bring, voic-es and
Mu-sic sweet must ev-er greet the Lord, our King.



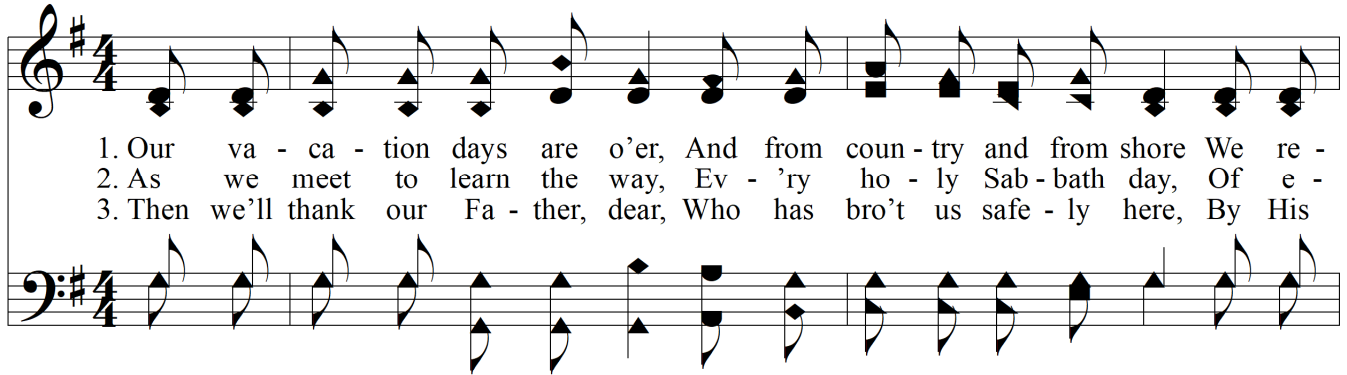
hearts to join the song, Sing, mer-ri-ly sing, rais-ing a cho-rus full and strong; Ring, mer-ri-ly

Raise The Song

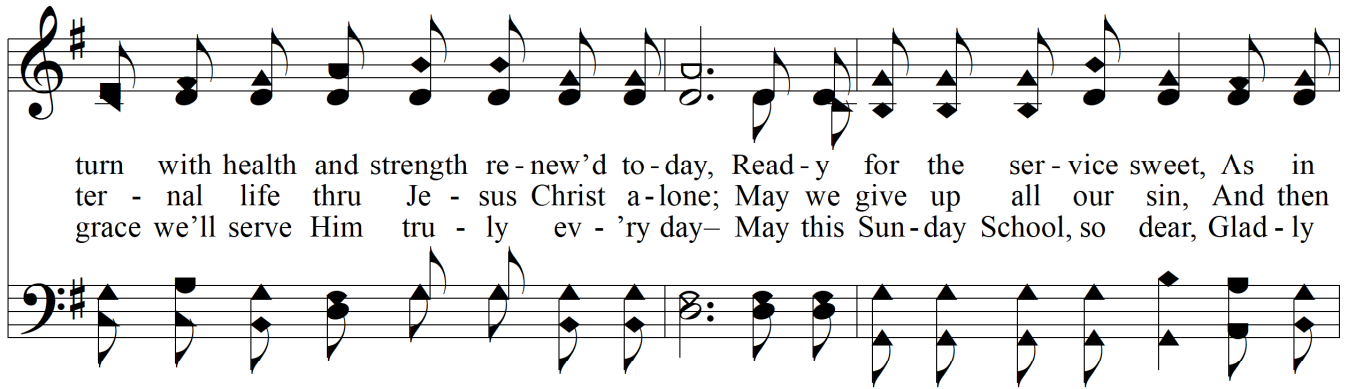
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Raise The Song". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "ring, ech - o - ing bells from Heav-en ring! Joy we raise in a song of praise to Christ our King." There are two triplets marked with a '3' and a slur, one in the treble staff and one in the bass staff.

ring, ech - o - ing bells from Heav-en ring! Joy we raise in a song of praise to Christ our King.

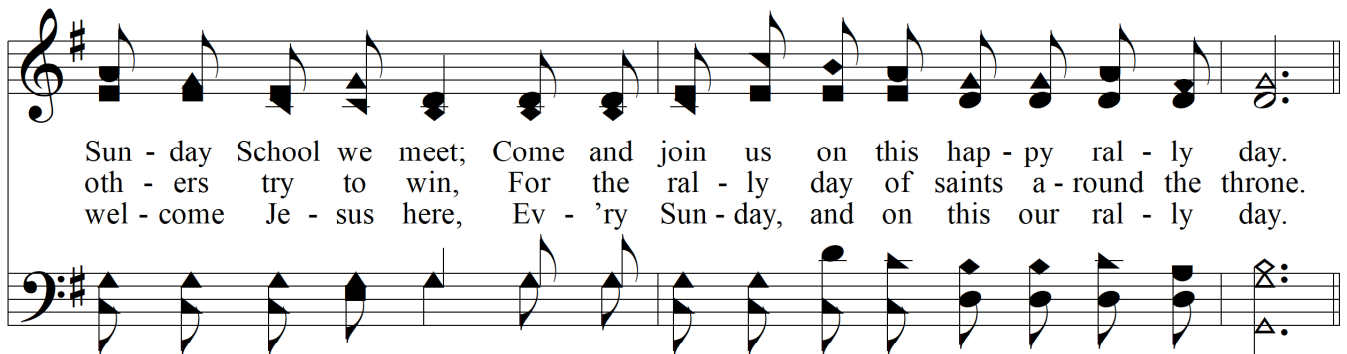
Rally Day Song



1. Our va - ca - tion days are o'er, And from coun - try and from shore We re -
2. As we meet to learn the way, Ev - 'ry ho - ly Sab - bath day, Of e -
3. Then we'll thank our Fa - ther, dear, Who has bro't us safe - ly here, By His

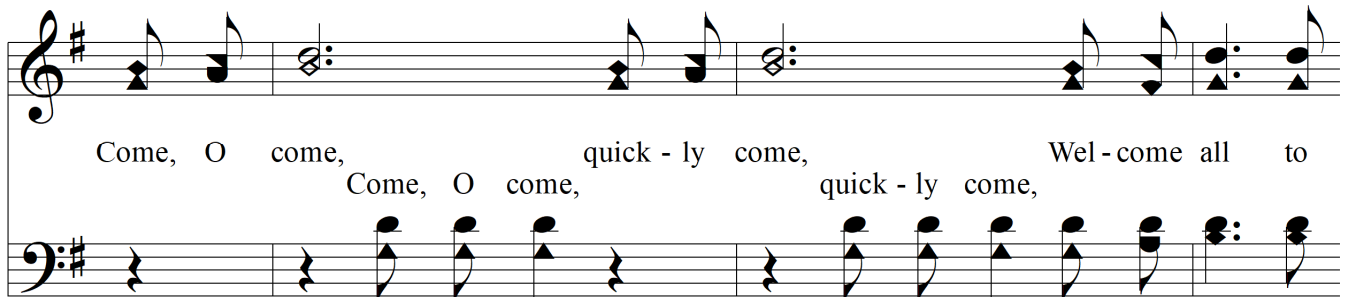


turn with health and strength re - new'd to - day, Read - y for the ser - vice sweet, As in
ter - nal life thru Je - sus Christ a - lone; May we give up all our sin, And then
grace we'll serve Him tru - ly ev - 'ry day - May this Sun - day School, so dear, Glad - ly



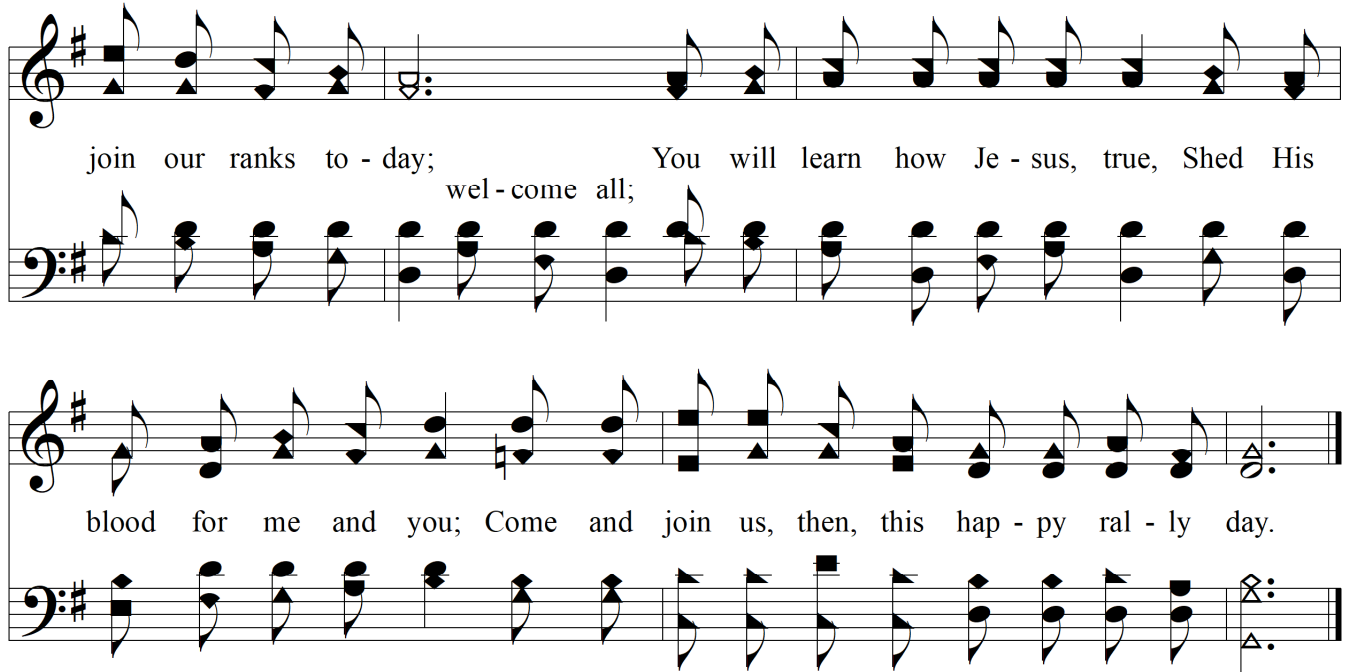
Sun - day School we meet; Come and join us on this hap - py ral - ly day.
oth - ers try to win, For the ral - ly day of saints a - round the throne.
wel - come Je - sus here, Ev - 'ry Sun - day, and on this our ral - ly day.

Chorus



Come, O come, quick - ly come, Wel - come all to
Come, O come, quick - ly come,

Rally Day Song



join our ranks to - day; You will learn how Je - sus, true, Shed His
wel - come all;

blood for me and you; Come and join us, then, this hap - py ral - ly day.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the two staves of each system. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Rally For Jesus

with vigor

1. Ral - ly now for Je - sus, Ral - ly one and all;
 2. Has - ten to the con - flict Where His sol - diers stand,
 3. Wait not for an - oth - er To de - fend the right,
 4. When the war - fare's end - ed And the vic - t'ry won,

Fol - low where He lead - eth, Hear His ear - nest call.
 Rouse you up to ac - tion, It is His com - mand.
 Will - ing ser - vice ren - der With your skill and might,
 Hear His wel - come greet - ing: "Faith - ful one, well done."

Chorus

March on to the con - flict, March on in your might,
 March on, March on, in your might,

And drive the foe wher - e'er you go, In the bat - tle for the right.

Rally 'Neath The Banner

Don't hurry

1. Our hearts are filled with glad - ness, Our of - frings now we bring,
2. Our path - way Je - sus bright - ens With bless - ings from on high,
3. God's grace is all suf - fi - cient For ev - 'ry time of need;

To Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, Our Sav - ior, and our King.
With mes - sag - es of com - fort That point us to the sky.
And in the ear - ly morn - ing He bids us sow our seed.

We march be - neath His ban - ner Of nev - er - fail - ing love;
While in the Sav - ior's keep - ing The hosts of hell do flee;
We may not see the har - vest That com - eth by - and - by,

We tri - umph in His glo - ry That com - eth from a - bove.
In Thee, "O Rock of Ag - es," Our rest - ing place shall be.
But God will crown our la - bors If we on Him re - ly.

Rally 'Neath The Banner

Chorus

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are: "We ral - ly 'neath the ban - ner Of Christ the heav'n - ly King; Who lives and reigns for - ev - er, Whose prais - es now we sing, Whose prais - es now we sing."

We ral - ly 'neath the ban - ner Of Christ the heav'n - ly King; Who lives and reigns for -

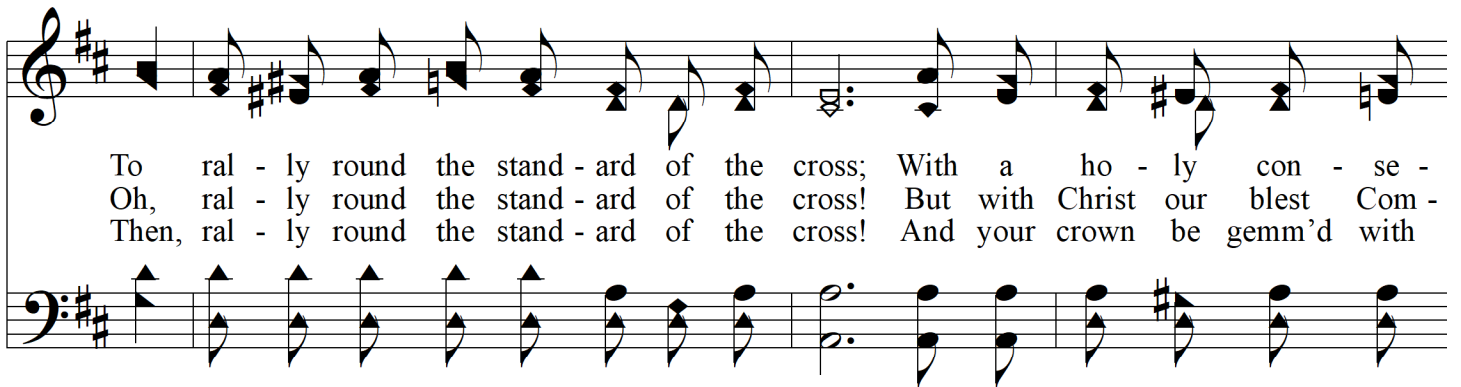
ev - er, Whose prais - es now we sing, Whose prais - es now we sing.

Rally Round The Standard

D/A - SOL



1. There is need of val - iant sol - diers in the ar - my of the Lord,
2. Strong - ly guard - ed and de - fend - ed are the bat - tle - ments of sin;
3. All good an - gels will go with you, and the Cap - tain of the host;

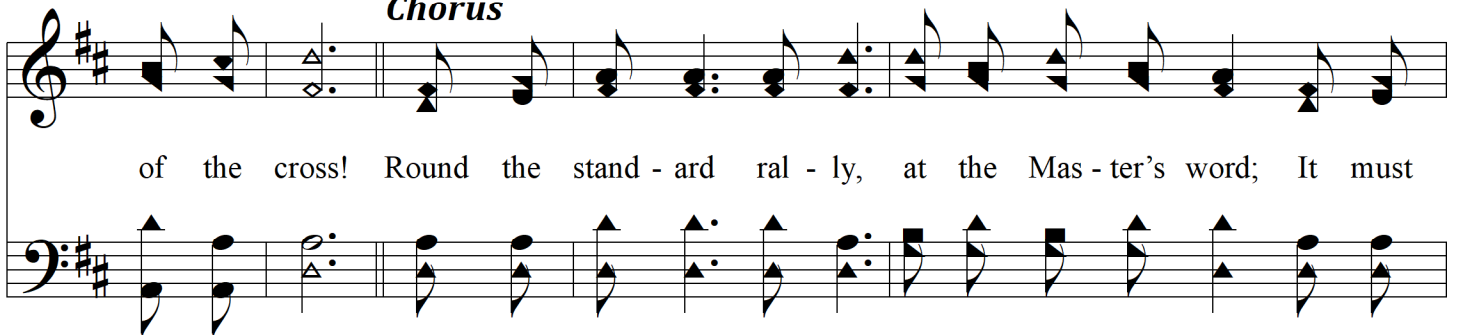


To ral - ly round the stand - ard of the cross; With a ho - ly con - se -
Oh, ral - ly round the stand - ard of the cross! But with Christ our blest Com -
Then, ral - ly round the stand - ard of the cross! And your crown be gemm'd with



cra - tion and un - wav - 'ring faith in God, Oh, ral - ly round the stand - ard
mand - er, we the vic - to - ry shall win; Oh, ral - ly round the stand - ard
jew - els for the res - cue of the lost; Then, ral - ly round the stand - ard

Chorus

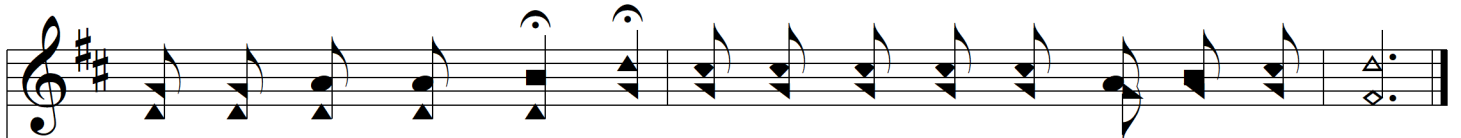


of the cross! Round the stand - ard ral - ly, at the Mas - ter's word; It must


Rally Round The Standard



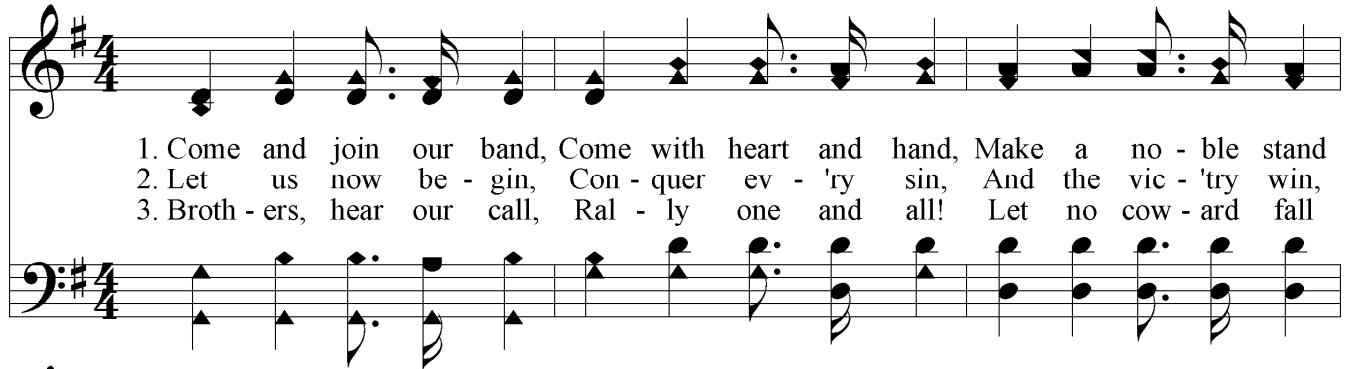
nev - er know de - feat or suf - fer loss; Round the stand - ard ral - ly



for your sov - 'reign Lord; Oh, ral - ly round the stand - ard of the cross!



Rallying Song



1. Come and join our band, Come with heart and hand, Make a no - ble stand
2. Let us now be - gin, Con - quer ev - 'ry sin, And the vic - 'try win,
3. Broth - ers, hear our call, Ral - ly one and all! Let no cow - ard fall

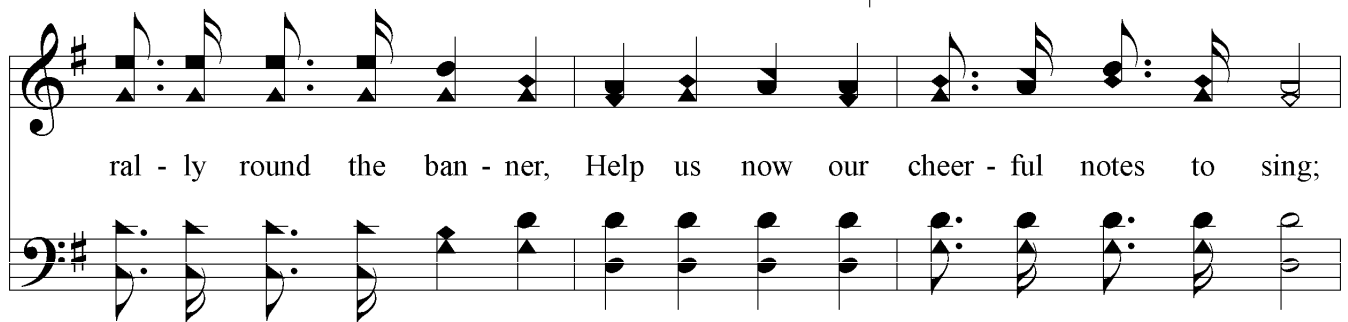


'Gainst the foe; Rouse ye for the fight, Firm for Truth and Right,
While 'tis day; Take the Spir - it - sword, God's own Ho - ly Word,
In the strife; Short the war - fare here, Brief the pain and fear,



Chorus

Soon will fall the night On all be - low.
Trust - ing in the Lord, The foe we slay. Come then, sol - diers,
Then the tri - umph near, - E - ter - nal Life!

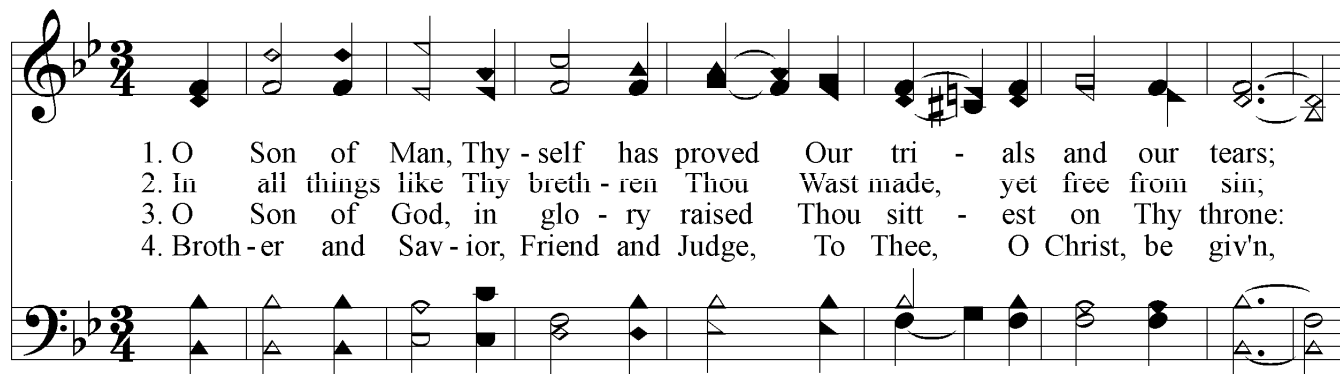


ral - ly round the ban - ner, Help us now our cheer - ful notes to sing;

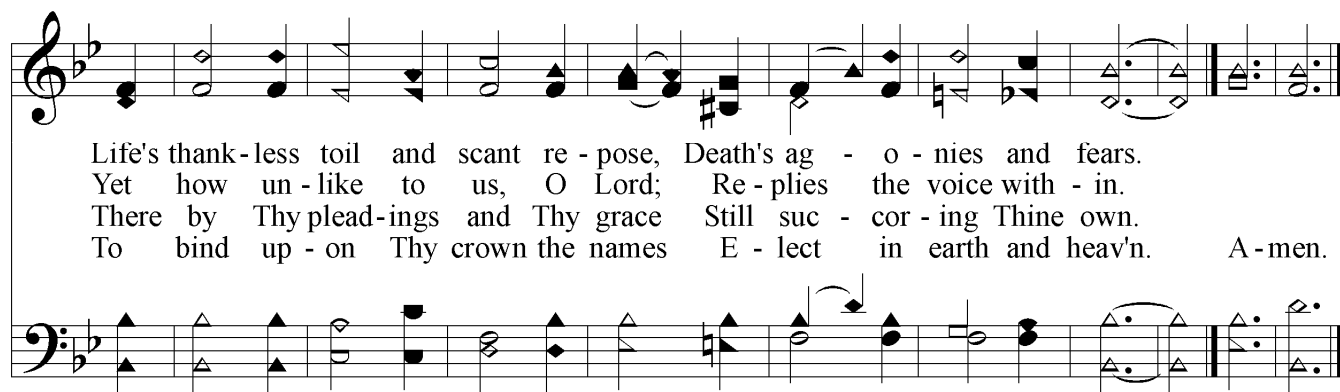


While we glad - ly raise a loud Ho - san - na, Je - sus is our Proph - et, Priest and King!

Raphael S. M.



1. O Son of Man, Thy - self has proved Our tri - als and our tears;
2. In all things like Thy breth - ren Thou wast made, yet free from sin;
3. O Son of God, in glo - ry raised Thou sitt - est on Thy throne:
4. Broth - er and Sav - ior, Friend and Judge, To Thee, O Christ, be giv'n,

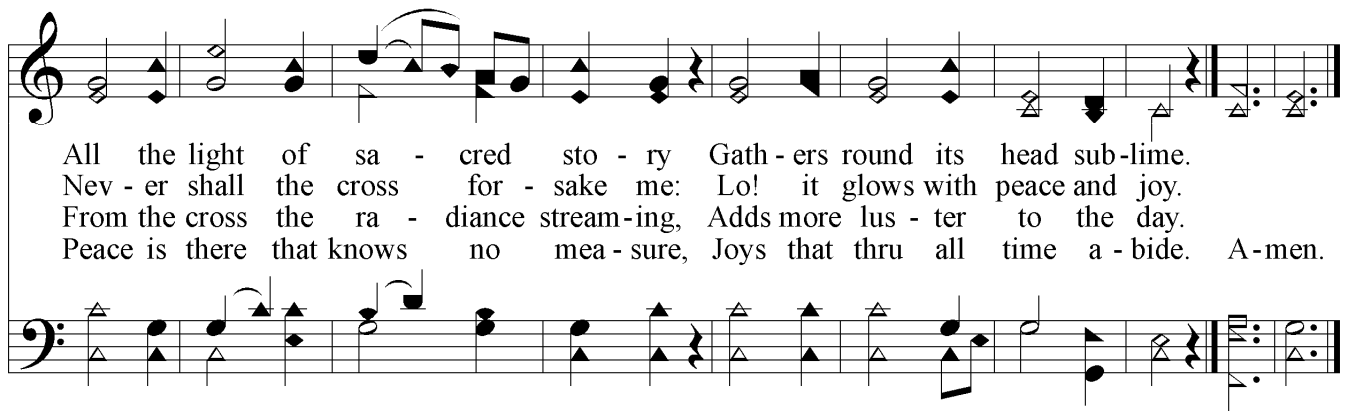


Life's thank - less toil and scant re - pose, Death's ag - o - nies and fears.
Yet how un - like to us, O Lord; Re - plies the voice with - in.
There by Thy plead - ings and Thy grace Still suc - cor - ing Thine own.
To bind up - on Thy crown the names E - lect in earth and heav'n. A - men.

Rathbun 8s, 7s

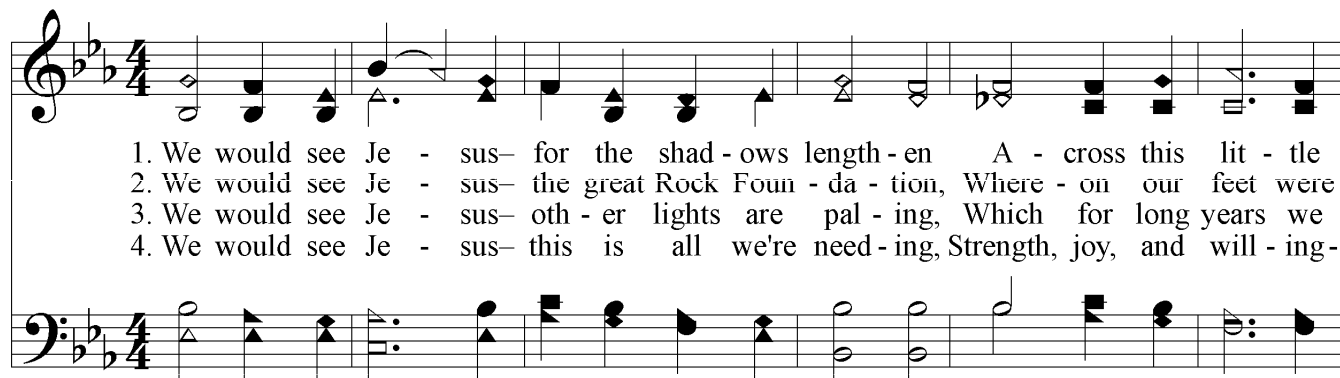


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

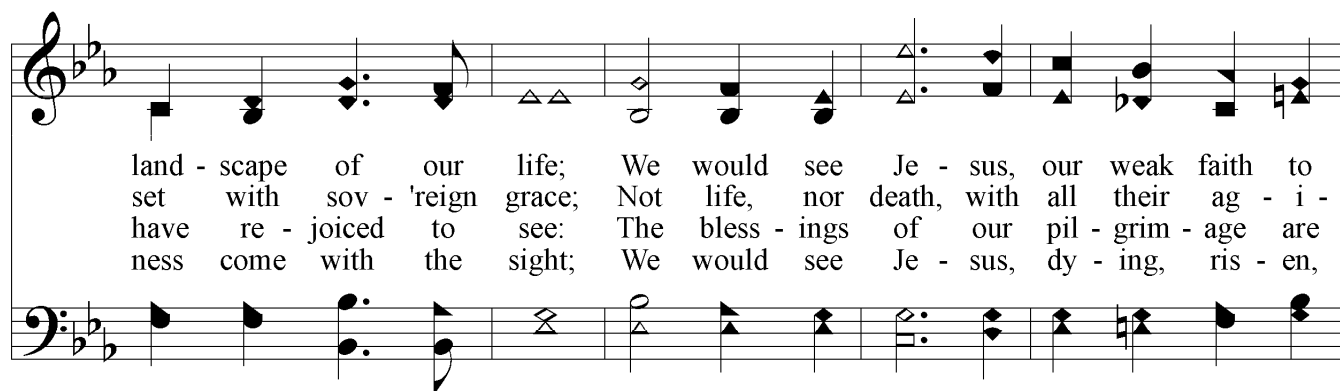


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream - ing, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no mea - sure, Joys that thru all time a - bide. A - men.

Raynolds 11s, 10s



1. We would see Je - sus— for the shad - ows length - en A - cross this lit - tle
2. We would see Je - sus— the great Rock Foun - da - tion, Where - on our feet were
3. We would see Je - sus— oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long years we
4. We would see Je - sus— this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, and will - ing -



land - scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
set with sov - 'reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their ag - i -
have re - joiced to see: The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are
ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en,



strength - en, For the last wea - ri - ness— the fi - nal strife.
ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
fail - ing, We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
plead - ing, Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night! A - men.

Ready

1. Read - y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read - y to stand the test,
2. Read - y to go, Read - y to bear, Read - y to watch and pray,
3. Read - y to speak, Read - y to think, Read - y with heart and brain;
4. Read - y to speak, Read - y to warn, Read - y o'er souls to yearn,

Read - y to stay at home and send Oth - ers if He sees best.
Read - y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read - y to stand where He sees fit, Read - y to bear the strain.
Read - y in life, Read - y in death, Read - y for His re - turn.

Chorus

Read - y to go, read - y to stay, Read - y my place to fill;

Read - y for ser - vice, low - ly or great, Read - y to do His will.

Reapers Are Needed

1. Stand - ing in the mar - ket plac - es all the sea - son thru, I - dly say - ing,
 2. Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath - er will be - come a jew - el bright In the crown you
 3. Morn - ing hours are pass - ing, and the eve - ning fol - lows fast; Soon the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do?" O how man - y loi - ter, while the
 hope to wear in yon - der world of light; Seek the gems im - mor - tal that are
 reap - ing will for - ev - er - more be past; Emp - ty hand - ed to the Mas - ter

Mas - ter calls a - new, "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"
 pre - cious in His sight! "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"
 will you go at last? "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"

Chorus

Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all read - y,
 Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all read - y,
 Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all

Ripe and read - y for the will - ing glean - er's hand,
 Ripe and read - y for the will - ing glean - er's hand, O rouse ye,
 Read - y for the glean - er's hand, O

Reapers Are Needed

Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to

an-swer, "Mas-ter, here am I?" Far and wide the rip-ened
quick-ly, "Mas-ter, here am I?" Far and wide the rip-ened

O an-swer! Far and wide the

grain is bend-ing low, In the breez-es gen-tly
grain is bend-ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen-tly

grain bends low, and In the breeze waves

wav-ing to and fro, Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as
wav-ing to and fro, O Rouse ye,

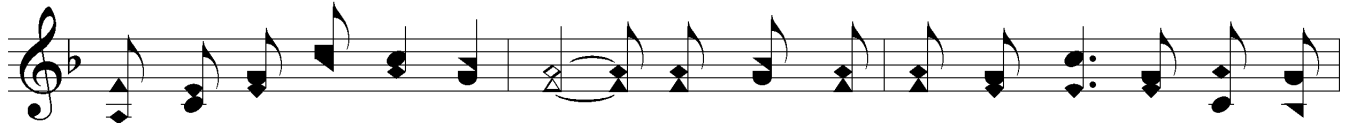
to and fro, O

reap-ers! And the gold-en har-vest days are swift-ly pass-ing by.

Receive Me, Father, Now



1. Dear Lord, I do be - lieve; Thy word I now re - ceive, That Je - sus'
 2. I've wan - dered long I know; My sins have griev'd Thee so, But now I
 3. Let now Thy err - ing child To Thee be rec - on - ciled: Save sor - row



blood can all my sins ef - face: I would no long - er roam, I'm com - ing,
 turn re - pent - ant un - to Thee: For - give me, Lord, for - give, My bro - ken
 for my sin I have no plea, But in the Sav - ior's name I come in



com - ing home: Oh, give me, Lord, with - in Thy fold, a place.
 heart re - ceive, And give Thy Spir - it's wit - ness un - to me.
 all my shame! I plead, I plead the blood of Cal - va - ry!

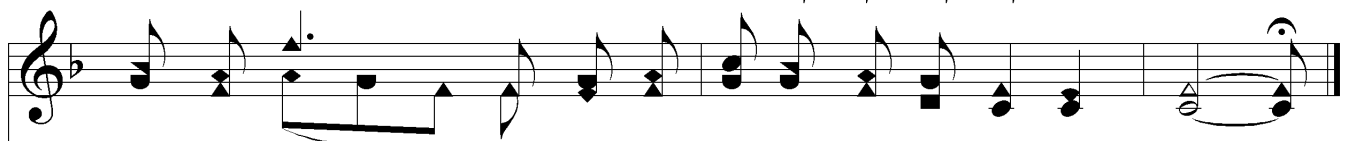
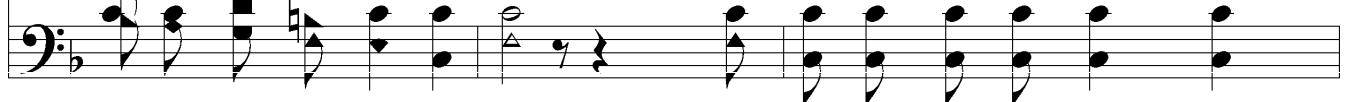
Chorus



Re - ceive me, Fa - ther, now, In pen - i - tence I bow; Oh, let a -
 Re - ceive me, Fa - ther, now, In pen - i - tence I bow;



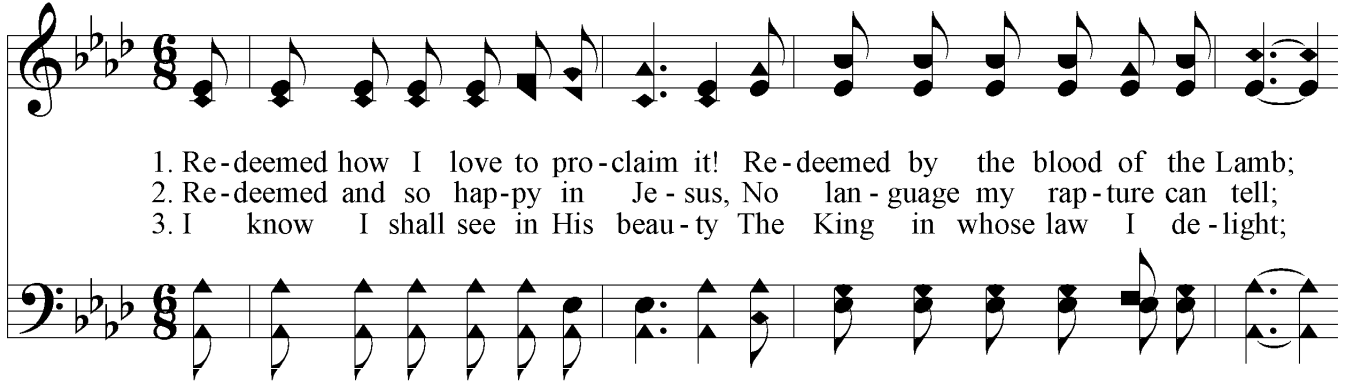
ton - ing blood suf - fice for me; For - get what I have been, And cleanse me
 For - get what I have been, And



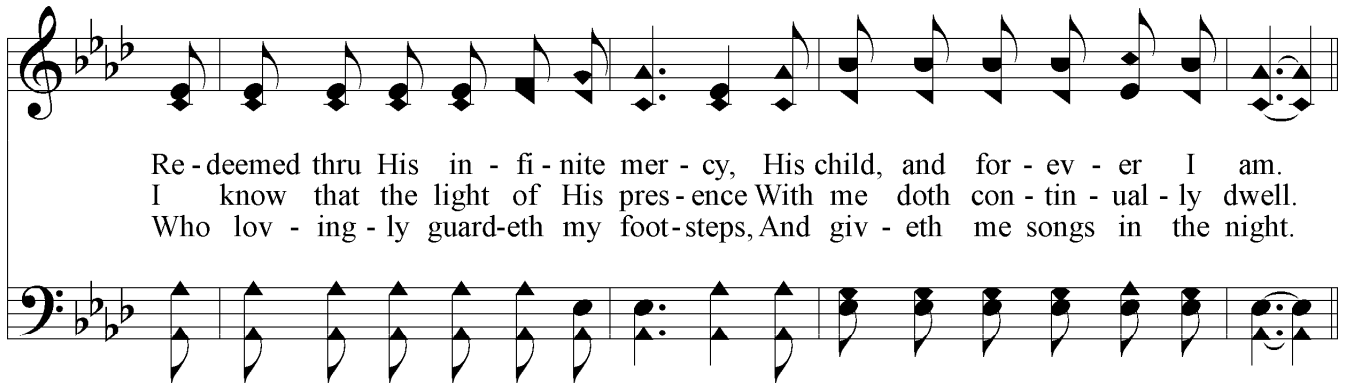
from my sin! Oh, let me ev - er - more a - bide in Thee.
 cleanse me from my sin!



Redeemed (Arr. 1)

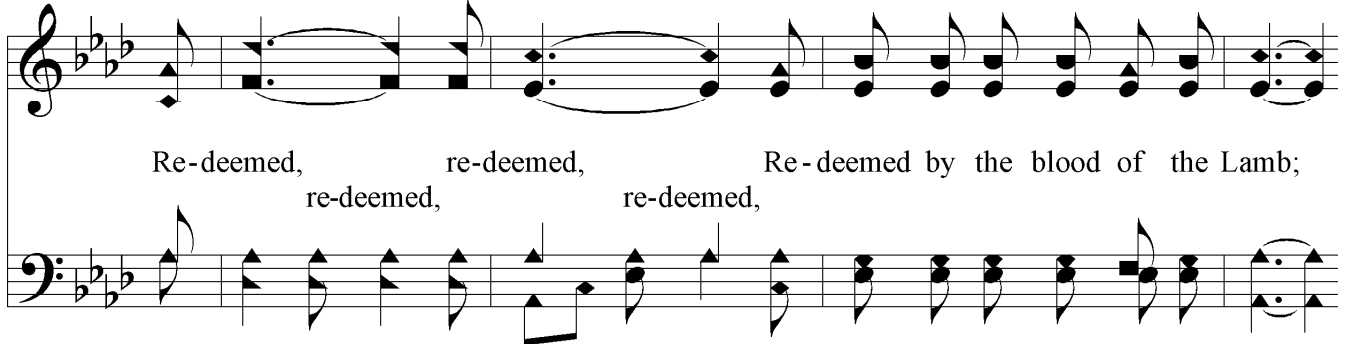


1. Re-deemed how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Re-deemed and so hap-py in Je-sus, No lan-guage my rap-ture can tell;
3. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light;

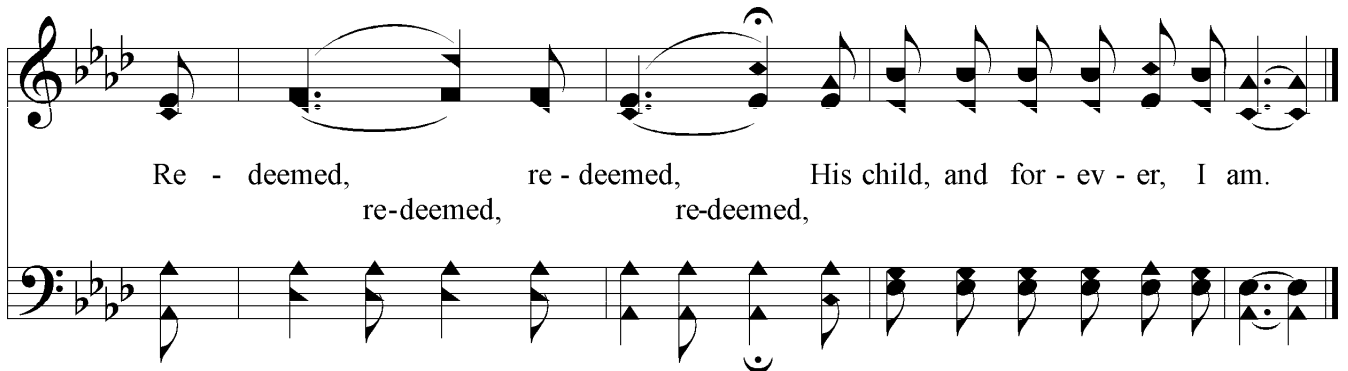


Re-deemed thru His in-fi-nite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er I am.
I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.
Who lov-ing-ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.

Chorus



Re-deemed, re-deemed, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re - deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
re-deemed, re-deemed,

Redeemed (Arr. 2)

1. Sweet is the song I'm sing-ing to - day;
 2. Great is my joy as on-ward I go;
 3. Pre - cious in - deed my Sav - ior to me;

(1. Sweet is the song I'm sing-ing to-day;

I'm re deemed! I'm re - deemed! Trou - ble and
 I'm re deemed! I'm re - deemed! All the way
 I'm re deemed! I'm re - deemed! Hap - py in

I'm re - deemed! I'm re-deemed!

sor - row have van-ished a - way;
 home-ward my prais - es shall flow;
 glo - ry some day I shall be;

Trou - ble and sor-row have van - ish a-way;)

Chorus I have

I have been re - deemed! I'm re - deemed! by love di -
 I have been re - deemed! I'm re-deemed
 I have been re - deemed! re-deemed!

been

vine, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Christ is mine, Christ is mine, All to
 by love di-vine, Christ is mine,

Words: James Rowe
 Music: S. A. Ganus

Redeemed

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Redeemed'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The lyrics are: 'Him All to Him I now re-sign, I now re-sign, I have been re-deemed. re - deemed. I have been'.

Him All to Him I now re-sign, I now re-sign, I have been re-deemed. re - deemed. I have been

Redeemed (Arr. 3)

1. "Re - deemed!" "re - deemed!" Oh, sing the joy - ful strain!
 2. What grace! what grace! That He who calmed the wave,
 3. "Re - deemed!" "re - deemed!" The word has brought re - pose,
 4. "Re - deemed!" "re - deemed?" O joy, that I should be

1. "Re-deemed!" "re - deemed!"
 2. What grace! what grace!
 3. "Re-deemed!" "re - deemed!"
 4. "Re-deemed!" "re - deemed!"

Give praise, give praise and glo - ry to His name;
 Should stoop, my soul, my guilt - y soul to save!
 And joy, and joy that each re - deemed one knows,
 In Christ, in Christ, from sin for - ev - er free!

Give praise!
 Should stoop,
 And joy,
 In Christ,

give praise!
 my soul,
 and joy
 in Christ,

Who gave His blood our souls to save, And pur - chased free - dom
 That He the curse should bear for me, A sin - ful wretch, His
 Who sees his sins on Je - sus laid, And knows His blood the
 For ev - er free to praise His name, Who bore for me the

Redeemed

for the slave! And pur - chased free - dom for the slave!
en - e - my! A sin - ful wretch His en - e - my!
ran - som paid, And knows His blood the ran - som paid.
guilt and shame, Who bore for me the guilt and shame!

And pur-chased free - dom, pur - chased free - dom for the slave!
A sin - ful wretch, His en - e - my, His en - e - my!
And knows His blood the ran - som paid, the ran - som paid.
Who bore for me the guilt and shame, the guilt and shame!

Chorus

*"Re - deemed!" "re - deemed" from sin, and all its woe! "Re - deemed!" "re -

deemed" e - ter - nal life to know! "Re - deemed!" "re - deemed" by

Je - sus' blood, "Re - deemed!" "Re - deemed!" Oh, praise the Lord!

* The Chorus may be omitted if desired.

Redeeming Grace



1. Wake thou, my harp, O Might - y Love, That fills the bound - less realm a - bove;
2. Thou great First Cause of mor - tal good, Whose throne thru end - less years has stood,
3. The spark has kin - dled to a flame: My soul re - joic - ing in Thy name,
4. And when my spir - it flees a - way From all that cheers life's fleet - ing day,—

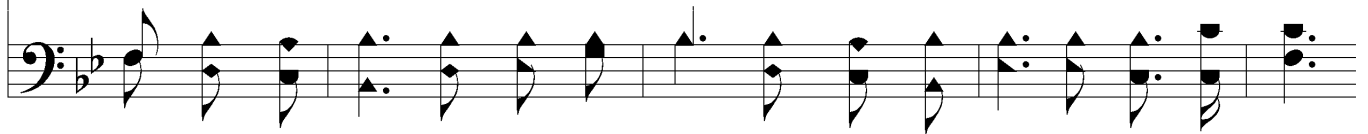


Sweep thou my strings, for I would sing, Re-deem-ing grace thru Christ my King.
In - struct my fee - ble voice to sing, Re-deem-ing grace thru Christ my King.
Bids all with - in me join and sing, Re-deem-ing grace thru Christ my King.
With saints a - round Thy throne I'll sing, Re-deem-ing grace thru Christ my King.

Chorus



Re - deem - ing grace, re - deem - ing grace, That gives my soul a rest - ing place;



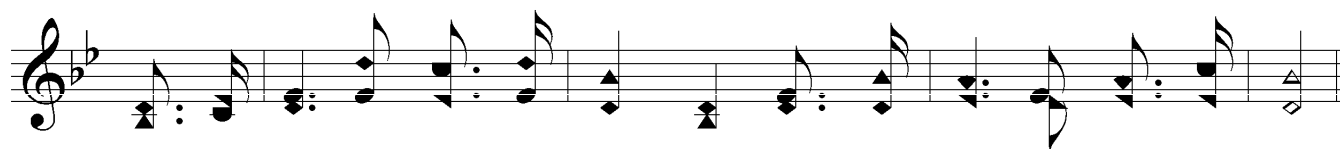
I'll sing, while time rolls on a - pace, Re - deem - ing grace, re - deem - ing grace.



Redeeming Love (Arr. 1)

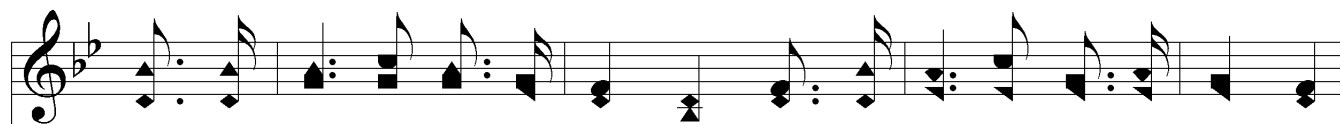


1. At the cross, our sins con - fess - ing, Hum - bly we would look a - bove,
2. Love that sent the might - y Sav - ior, Cares for all our dai - ly needs;
3. When the beams of joy are glow - ing, 'Tis His good - ness they pro - claim;
4. Bless - ed faith, the bil - lows breast - ing, Faith that sees His face a - bove;

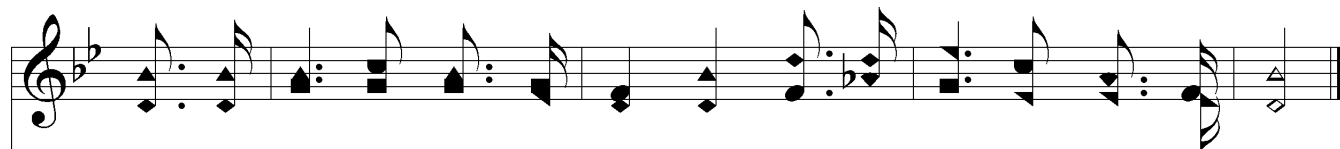
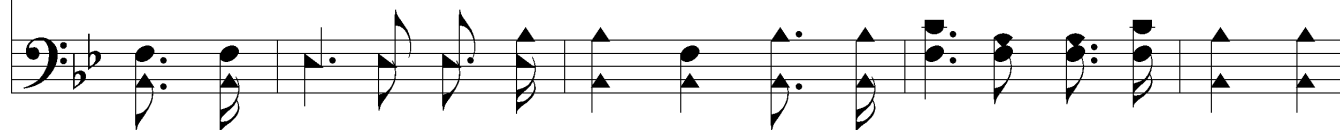


Seek - ing ev - 'ry prom - ised bless - ing Pur - chased by re - deem - ing love.
Hap - py in His ten - der fa - vor, Let us fol - low where He leads.
When the win - try winds are blow - ing, Love Di - vine a - bides the same.
Glad the soul on Je - sus rest - ing, Saved by His re - deem - ing love.

Chorus



Love be - yond all hu - man mea - sure, Source of ev - 'ry last - ing pleas - ure,



Hope of nev - er fail - ing treas - ure, Sing, O sing re - deem - ing love!



Redeeming Love (Arr. 2)

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
O may I there, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran - somed church of God Are saved to sin no more.

Chorus

Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,

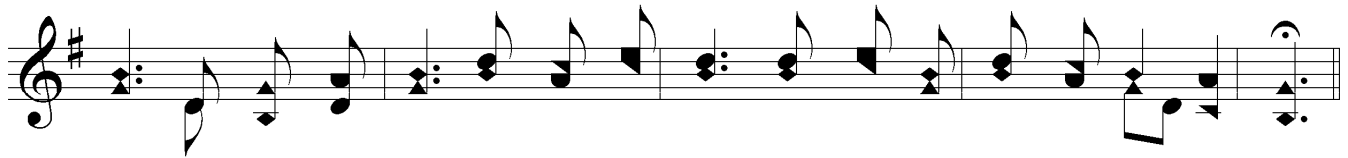
And then I hope to sing this love In sweet - er strains on high.

Redeeming Love (Arr. 3)

"I have redeemed thee." – Isa. 43:1

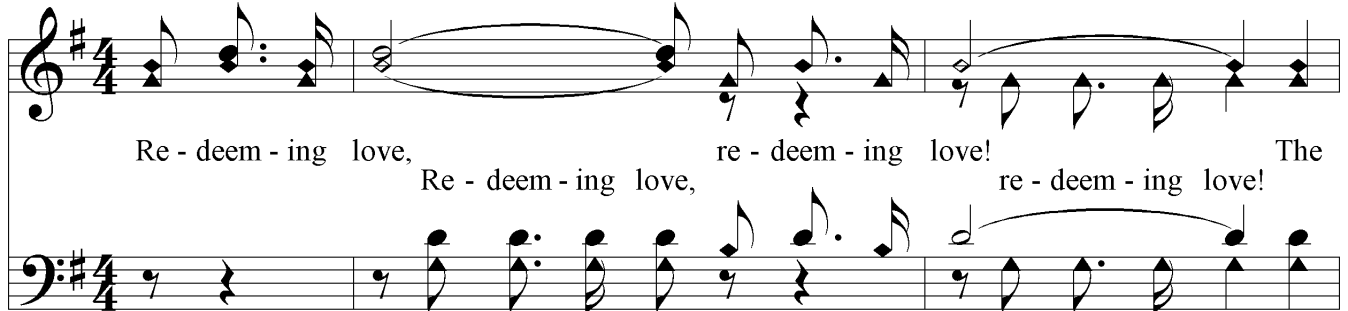


1. Like some sweet bird that up - ward flies, My soul to heav'n - ly heights would
2. Like some sweet flow'r of spring that wakes, When sun and show'r its slum - ber
3. Re - deem - ing love! Oh, can it be That Je - sus shed His blood for

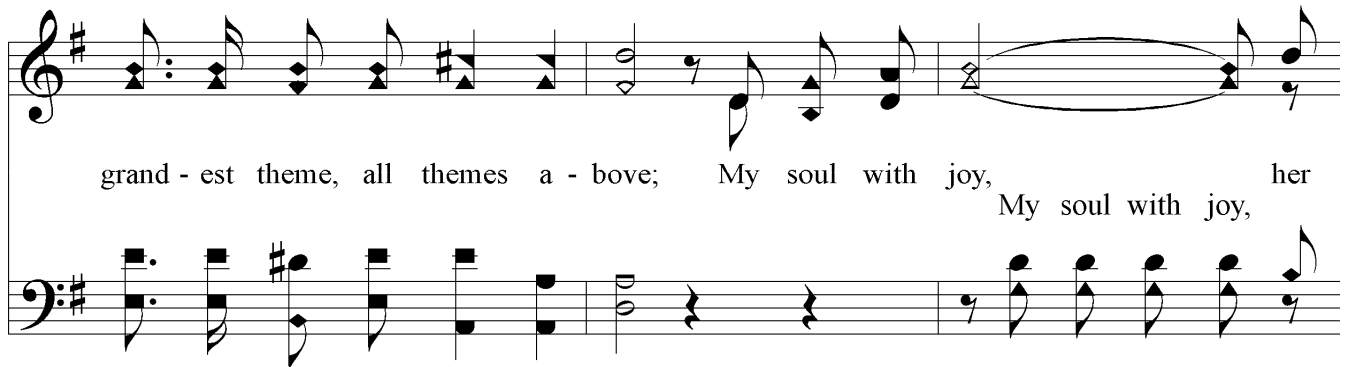


rise, And while I mount to worlds a - bove Would sing of Christ's re-deem - ing love.
breaks, My soul would rise from doubt and gloom And in His love e - ter - nal bloom.
me? His glo - rious name I will a - dore, And praise and bless Him ev - er - more.

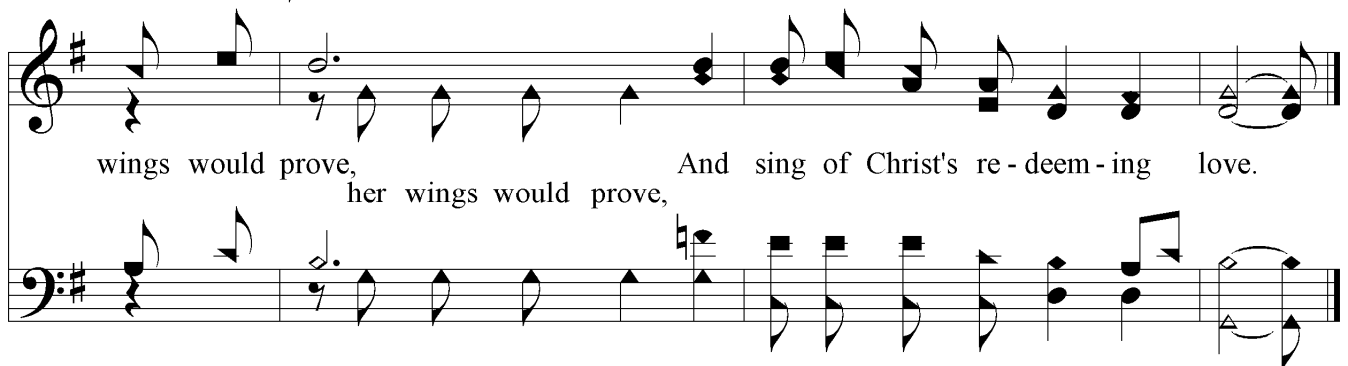
Chorus



Re - deem - ing love, re - deem - ing love! The
Re - deem - ing love, re - deem - ing love!



grand - est theme, all themes a - bove; My soul with joy, her
My soul with joy,

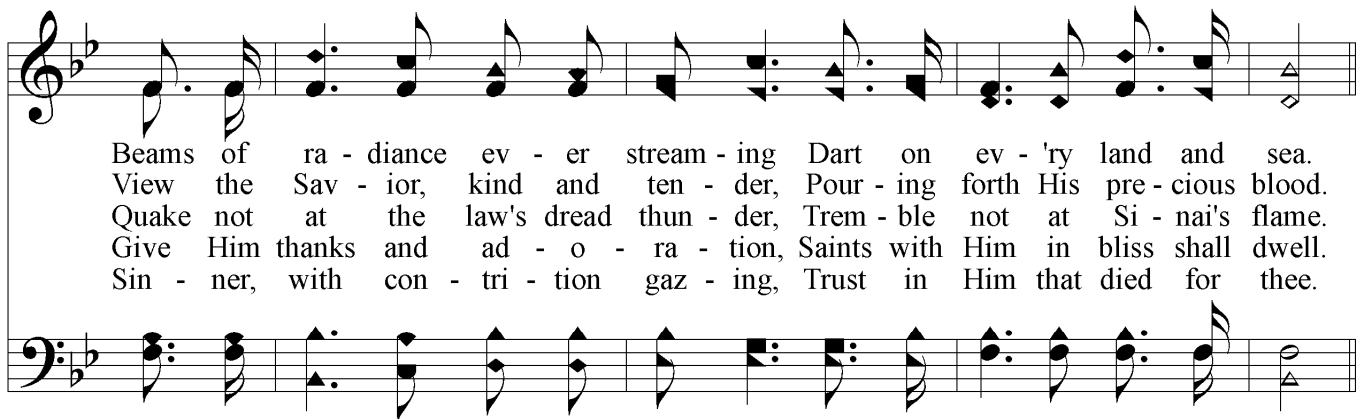


wings would prove, And sing of Christ's re - deem - ing love.
her wings would prove,

Redeeming Mercy



1. Bright - ly shines re - deem - ing mer - cy From the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. See that cross il - lum'd with splen - dor, Blaz - ing with the love of God,
3. Look, my soul, a - dore and won - der, Praise and bless Im - man - uel's name,
4. He has pur - chas'd our sal - va - tion, Ran - som'd us from sin and hell,
5. On the trag - ic scene a - maz - ing, On the cross of Cal - va - ry,

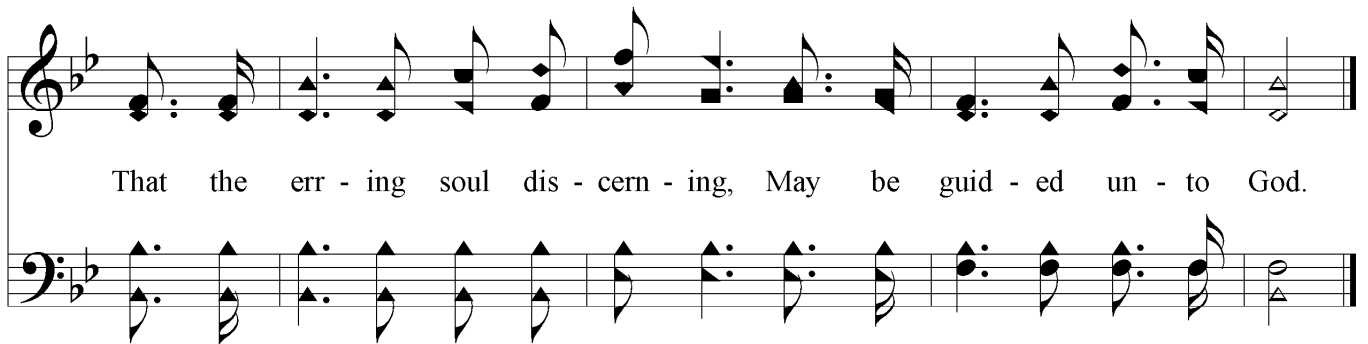


Beams of ra - diance ev - er stream - ing Dart on ev - 'ry land and sea.
View the Sav - ior, kind and ten - der, Pour - ing forth His pre - cious blood.
Quake not at the law's dread thun - der, Trem - ble not at Si - nai's flame.
Give Him thanks and ad - o - ra - tion, Saints with Him in bliss shall dwell.
Sin - ner, with con - tri - tion gaz - ing, Trust in Him that died for thee.

Chorus

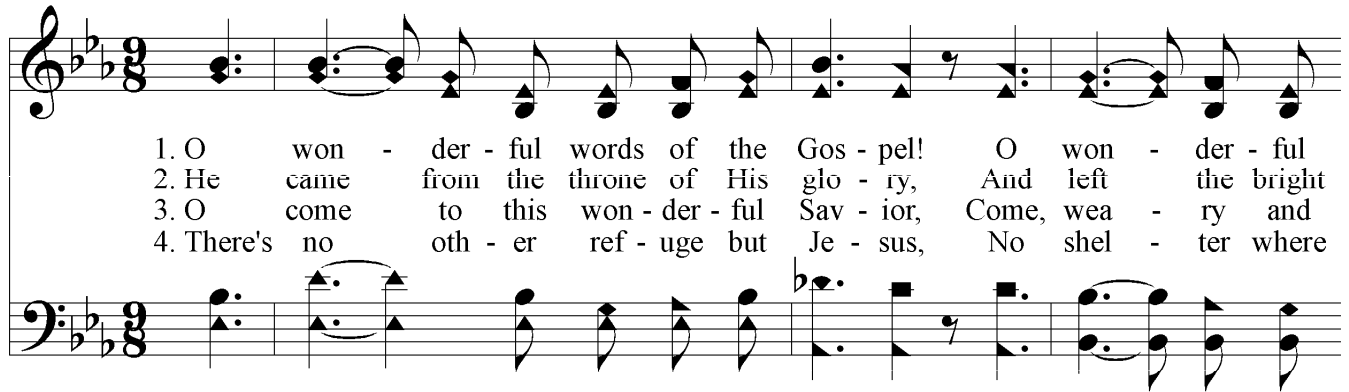


'Tis a bea - con bright - ly burn - ing, Cast - ing gleams of light a - broad,



That the err - ing soul dis - cern - ing, May be guid - ed un - to God.

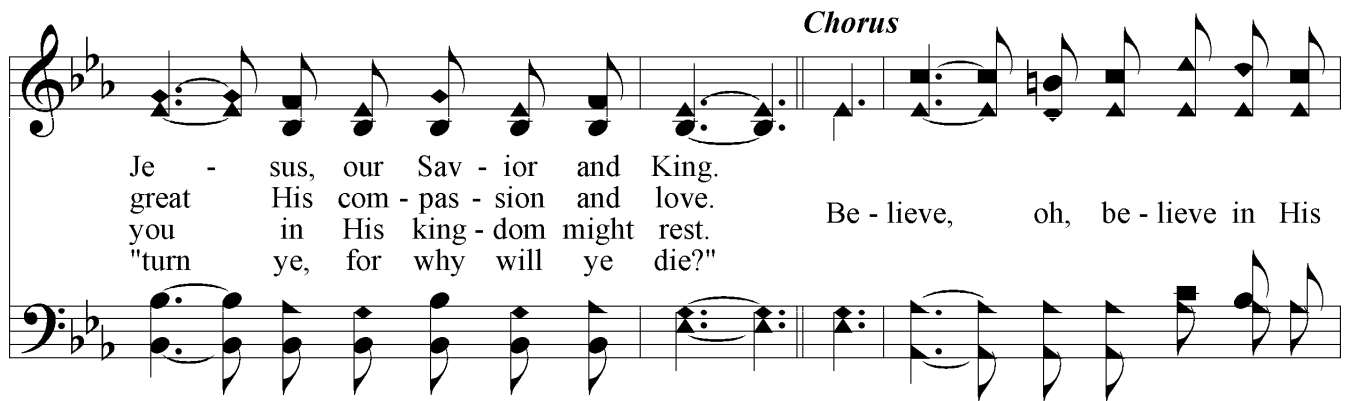
Redemption



1. O won - der - ful words of the Gos - pel! O won - der - ful
2. He came from the throne of His glo - ry, And left the bright
3. O come to this won - der - ful Sav - ior, Come, wea - ry and
4. There's no oth - er ref - uge but Je - sus, No shel - ter where



mes - sage they bring, Pro - claim - ing a bless - ed re - demp - tion, Thru
man - sions a - bove, The world to re - deem from its bond - age; So
sor - row - op - pressed, Be - hold on the cross how He suf - fered, That
lost ones may fly; And now, while He's ten - der - ly call - ing: Oh,



Chorus

Je - sus, our Sav - ior and King.
great His com - pas - sion and love. Be - lieve, oh, be - lieve in His
you in His king - dom might rest. "turn ye, for why will ye die?"



mer - cy That flows like a foun - tain so free; Be - lieve, and re -

Redemption

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "ceive the re - demp - tion He of - fers to you and to me." The word "ceive" is on the first line, "re - demp - tion" is on the second line, "He of - fers" is on the third line, and "to you and to me." is on the fourth line. The score ends with a double bar line. Above the final measure of the treble staff, the instruction "Rit..." is written.

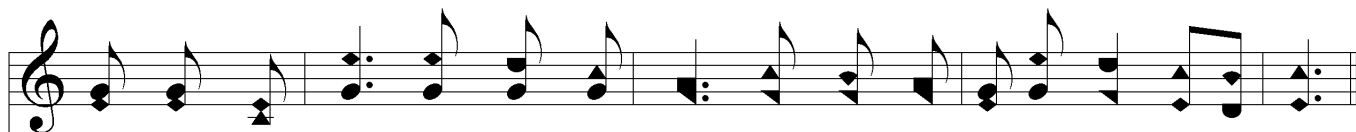
Rit...

ceive the re - demp - tion He of - fers to you and to me.

Redemption Ground



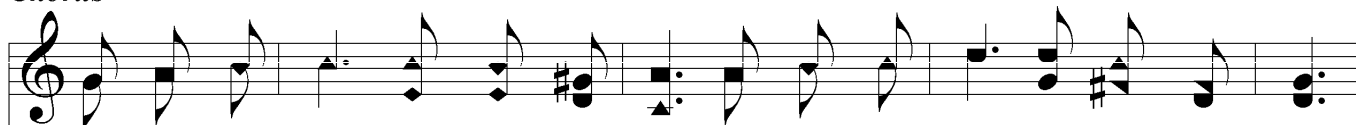
1. Come, sing, my soul, and praise the Lord, Who hath re-deemed thee by His blood;
2. Once from my God I wan-dered far, And with His ho-ly will made war:
3. O joy-ous hour when God to me A vi-sion gave of Cal-va-ry:
4. No works of mer-it now I plead, But Je-sus take for all my need;
5. Come, wea-ry soul, and here find rest; Ac-cept re-demp-tion, and be blest:



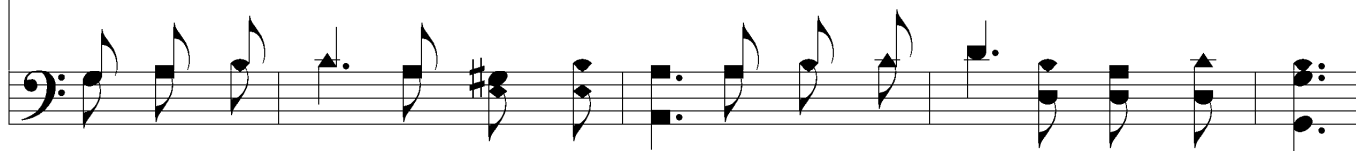
De-liv-ered thee from chains that bound, And bro't thee to re-demp-tion ground.
But now my songs to God a-bound; I'm stand-ing on re-demp-tion ground.
My bonds were loosed, my soul un-bound; I sang up-on re-demp-tion ground.
No right-eous-ness in me is found, Ex-cept up-on re-demp-tion ground.
The Christ who died, by God is crowned To par-don on re-demp-tion ground.



Chorus



Re-demp-tion ground, the ground of peace, Re-demp-tion ground, O won-drous grace;

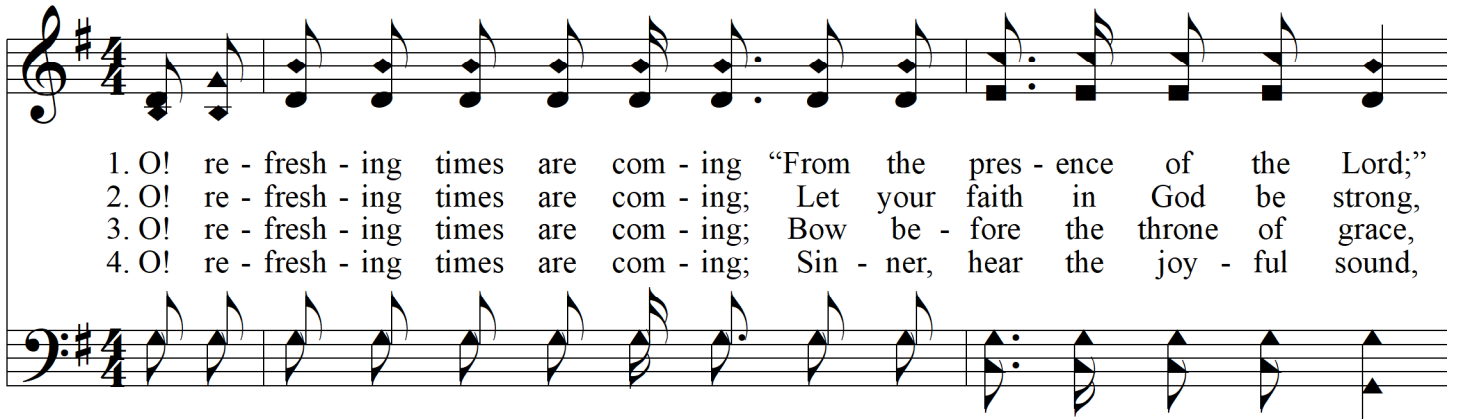


Here let our praise to God a-bound, Who saves us on re-demp-tion ground.



Refreshing Times Are Coming

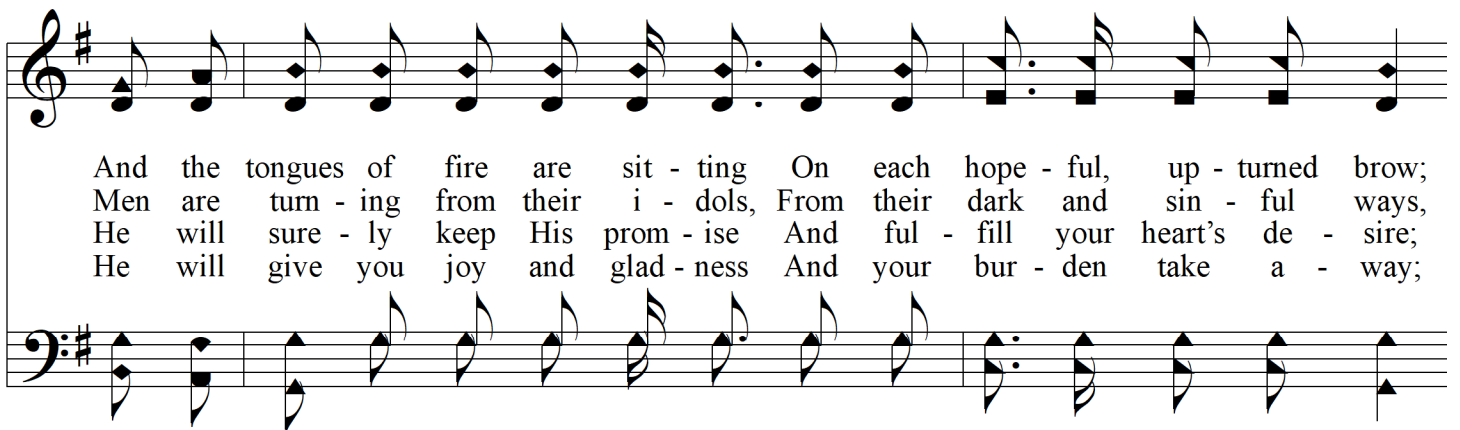
G/D - SOL



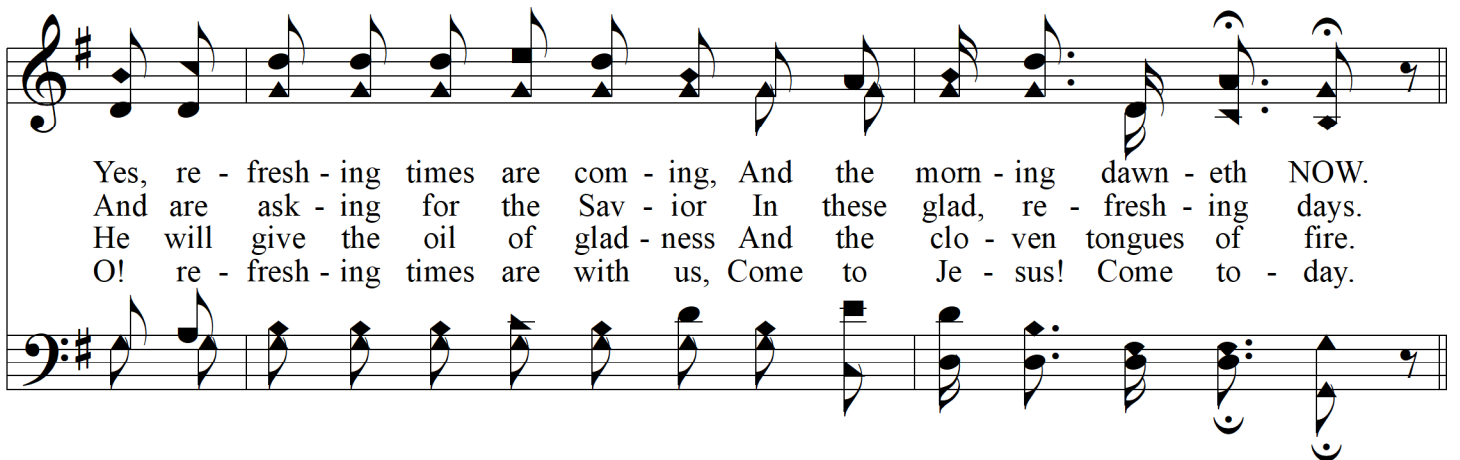
1. O! re - fresh - ing times are com - ing "From the pres - ence of the Lord;"
2. O! re - fresh - ing times are com - ing; Let your faith in God be strong,
3. O! re - fresh - ing times are com - ing; Bow be - fore the throne of grace,
4. O! re - fresh - ing times are com - ing; Sin - ner, hear the joy - ful sound,



Chris - tians ev - 'ry - where are gath - 'ring "In one place with one ac - cord,"
Let your love grow warm and warm - er And in - spire each loft - y song;
Ask the Sav - ior for His bless - ing And the smil - ings of His face;
With the Sav - ior is for - give - ness And a balm for ev - 'ry wound;



And the tongues of fire are sit - ting On each hope - ful, up - turned brow;
Men are turn - ing from their i - dols, From their dark and sin - ful ways,
He will sure - ly keep His prom - ise, And ful - fill your heart's de - sire;
He will give you joy and glad - ness And your bur - den take a - way;



Yes, re - fresh - ing times are com - ing, And the morn - ing dawn - eth NOW.
And are ask - ing for the Sav - ior, In these glad, re - fresh - ing days.
He will give the oil of glad - ness And the clo - ven tongues of fire.
O! re - fresh - ing times are with us, Come to Je - sus! Come to - day.

Refreshing Times Are Coming

Chorus



O! re - fresh - ing times are com - ing! Com - ing as a pre - cious boon



From the pres - ence of Je - ho - vah, Com - ing swift - ly, com - ing soon,



O! re - fresh - ing times are com - ing! Com - ing as a pre - cious boon,



From the pres - ence of Je - ho - vah, Com - ing swift - ly, com - ing soon.



Rejoice

1. Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce in Christ the Sav - ior, Who died that we might live a - gain;
2. Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce in His sal - va - tion, He of - fers free to one and all;
3. Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce in Him for - ev - er, Who guides us in the home - ward way;

Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, for He is com - ing, And on the earth shall reign.
Let ev - 'ry tribe and ev - 'ry na - tion Be - fore His pres - ence fall.
Re - joi - ce, for He will leave us nev - er, He's with us day by day.

Chorus

Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, To - geth - er let our prais - es ring; Re -
Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce,

joice, re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, In Christ the com - ing King.
Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce.

Rejoice and Be Glad

1. Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er has come! Go look on His
 2. Re - joice and be glad! It is sun - shine at last! The clouds have de -
 3. Re - joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed; Re - demp - tion is
 4. Re - joice and be glad! Now the par - don is free! The Just for the
 5. Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain O'er death is tri -
 6. Re - joice and be glad! For our King is on high, He plead - eth for
 7. Re - joice and be glad! For He com - eth a - gain, He com - eth in

Chorus

cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.
 part - ed, the shad - ows are past. Sound His prais - es, tell the Sto - ry, Of
 fin - ished, the price hath been paid. (Chorus for 7th verse)
 un - just has died on the tree. Sound His prais - es, tell the Sto - ry, Of
 um - phant, and liv - eth a - gain.
 us on His throne in the sky.
 glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain.

Him who was slain; Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
 Him who was slain; Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He com - eth a - gain.

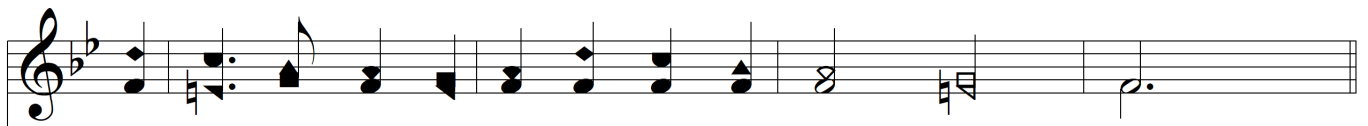
Rejoice, And Hail The King



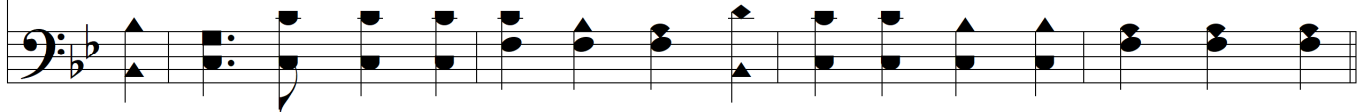
1. Re - joice, and hail the King, Your sov - 'reign Lord a - dore;
 2. From Him no word can fail, All pow'r to Him is giv'n;
 3. We now a - wait the day, When Christ, our Lord, shall come,



(1.) and hail the King, your Lord a - dore;
 (2.) no word can fall, to Him is giv'n;
 (3.) a - wait the day our Lord shall come;



Ex - alt His name, and sing His prais - es ev - er more.
 His king - dom will pre - vail, And fill the earth and heav'en.
 To drive the clouds a - way, And take His loved ones home.



and sing His prais - es ev - er, ev - er - more.
 pre - vail, And All the earth, the earth and heav'n.
 a - way, And take His loved ones, loved ones home.

Chorus



Lift up the heart, lift up the voice, Re -
 voice, lift up the voice,



joice a - loud, ye saints, re - joice; Lift up the
 ye saints, re - joice; Lift up, lift up the



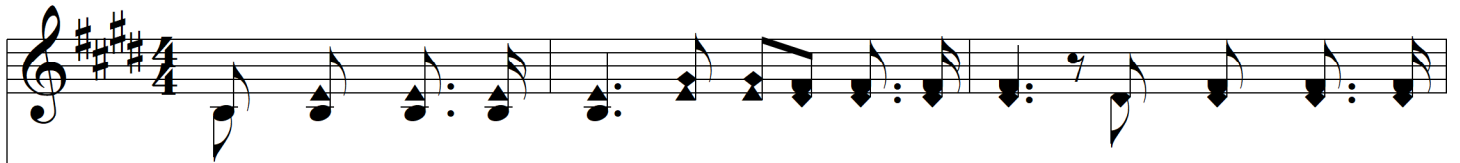
Rejoice, And Hail The King

heart, lift up the voice, Re - joice a - loud, re - joice.
heart, lift up, lift up the voice,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Rejoice, And Hail The King". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

Rejoice Evermore

E/B - SOL



1. Tho' trou - bles as - sail, and dan - gers af - fright, Tho' friends should all
2. The birds, with - out barn or store - house are fed; From them let us
3. When Sa - tan ap - pears to stop up our path, And fills us with
4. He tells us we're weak, - our hope is in vain; The good that we



Chorus - Yes, I will re - joice, re - joice in the Lord, Yes, I will re -



fail, and foes all u - nite, Yet one thing se - cures us what - e'er be -
learn to trust for our bread; His saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de -
fears, we tri - umph by faith, He can - not take from us, tho' oft he has
seek we ne'er shall ob - tain; But when such sug - ges - tions our grac - es have

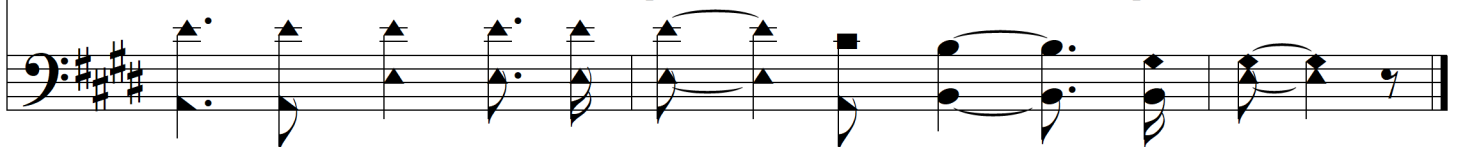


joice, re - joice in the Lord, Yes, I will re - joice, re - joice in the



D. C. for Chorus

tide, The prom - ise as - sures us, The Lord will pro - vide.
nied, So long as 'tis writ - ten, The Lord will pro - vide.
tried, The heart - cheer - ing prom - ise, The Lord will pro - vide.
tried, This an - swers all ques - tions, The Lord will pro - vide.



Lord, Will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion.

Rejoice in His Great Name

With vigor

1. Re - joi - ce in Him who rules to - day Up - on the heav - 'nly throne,
 2. Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce in Him who gave His well be - lov - ed. Son
 3. Re - joi - ce, and let our hom - age soar On wings of song a - bove,

Where saints their heart felt trib - ute pay, And make their hom - age known!
 As love's great sac - ri - fice, to save A world by sin un - done;
 To Him who rules for - ev - er - more In maj - es - ty and love:

No earth - ly king so great as He, Who rules all worlds in maj - es - ty;
 O crown Him, crown Him King a - lone, Who sits to - day on heav - en's throne;
 To Him in ad - o - ra - tion raise, Re - demp - tion's song of prayer and praise;

Re - joi - ce, Re - joi - ce in His great name, Re - joi - ce in His great name!

Chorus

Re - joi - ce for - ev - er - more In Him who reigns for aye;
 For - ev - er - more who reigns for aye;

Rejoice in His Great Name

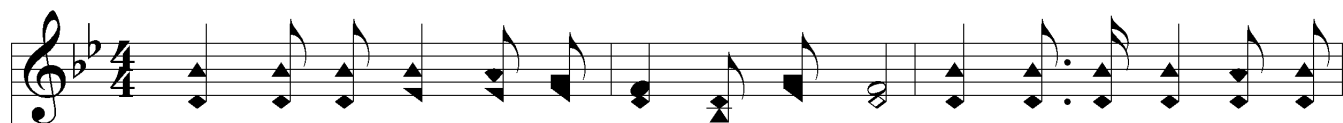
Let choirs of earth and heav'n unite Their songs to - day;
songs of praise to - day;

All glo - ry to the King of kings, New life and light to all He brings;

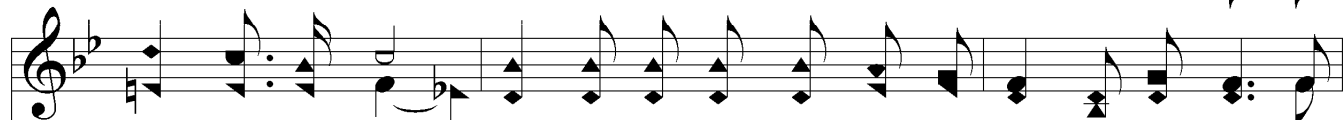
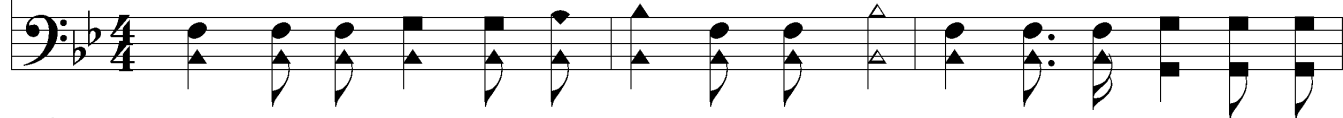
Re - joice, Re - joice in His great name, Re - joice in His great name.

Re - joice, Re - joice in His great name, Re - joice in His great name.

Rejoice In The Lord



1. Shar - ing so free - ly the gifts of the Lord, Lov - ing the gos - pel that
 2. Trust - ing the prom - ise that He will pro - vide, Need - ing and hav - ing a
 3. Keep - ing the pre - cepts of wis - dom and love, Liv - ing that our light re -



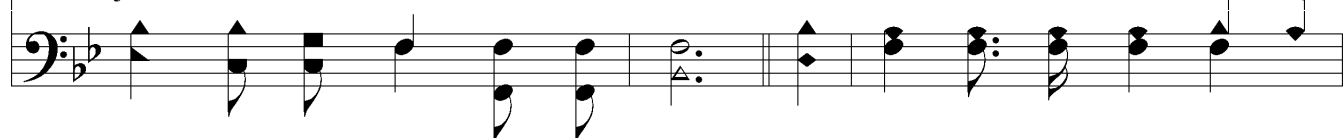
naught can de - stroy, Walk - ing as broth - ers in the light of the word, Oh,
 lamp to our feet, Know - ing the ref - uge where we ev - er can hide, Oh,
 splend - ent may shine, Com - ing as broth - ers to the king - dom a - bove, Oh,



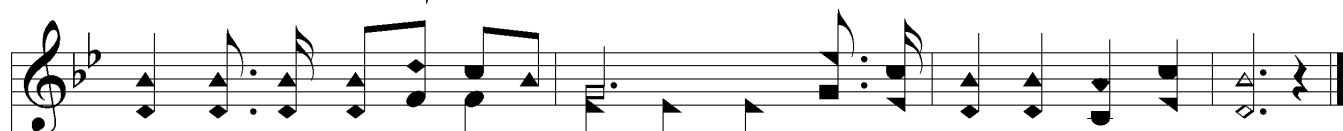
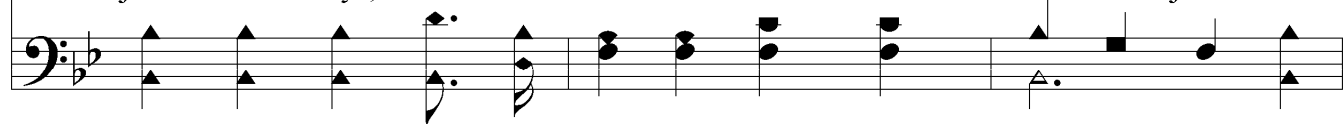
Chorus



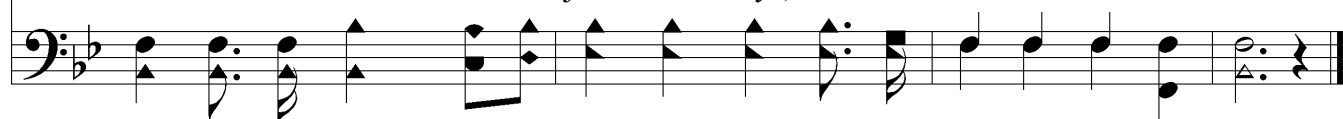
join in our cho - rus of joy! Re - joice in the Lord al -
 join in our cho - rus so sweet! re -
 join in our cho - rus di - vine!



ways, And a - gain I say, re - joice! Re -
 joice al - ways, re - joice!



joice in the Lord al - ways, And a - gain I say, re - joice!
 re - joice al - ways,



Rejoice In The Lord Always

Phil. 4:4

1. O praise the Lord with heart and voice, With God's own word your doubts de-stroy,
2. My life is hid with Thine, O Lord, And shel-tered from the world's a-larm;
3. For noth-ing anx-ious I shall be, But trust-ing Thee in ev-'ry-thing,
4. The joys that mem-'ry turns to pain; I leave for joys that nev-er end;

Let those that trust in Thee re-joice, Yea, let them shout for joy.
Why should I sink be-neath my load, When lean-ing on Thine arm.
With thanks for ev-'ry gift from Thee, My trou-bles all take wing.
My loss I count my rich-est gain, For Christ His joy doth send.

Chorus

f Re-joice, re-joice in the Lord, *p* re-joice in the Lord *mf* al-way;

f Re-joice, re-joice in the Lord, and a-gain I say, *f* Re-joice!
Re-joice in the Lord, *p* re-joice in the Lord,

Rejoice in the Lord Always

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Rejoice in the Lord Always'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system is marked 'Fine' and the second is marked 'D.C.'. The lyrics are: 'Re - joice in the Lord al - ways, and a - gain I say, re - joice!' and 'Re - joice, re - joice, and a - gain I say, re - joice!'. The music is in 4/4 time and the key signature has one flat (B-flat).

Fine


Re - joice in the Lord al - ways, and a - gain I say, re - joice!

D.C.

Re - joice, re - joice, and a - gain I say, re - joice!

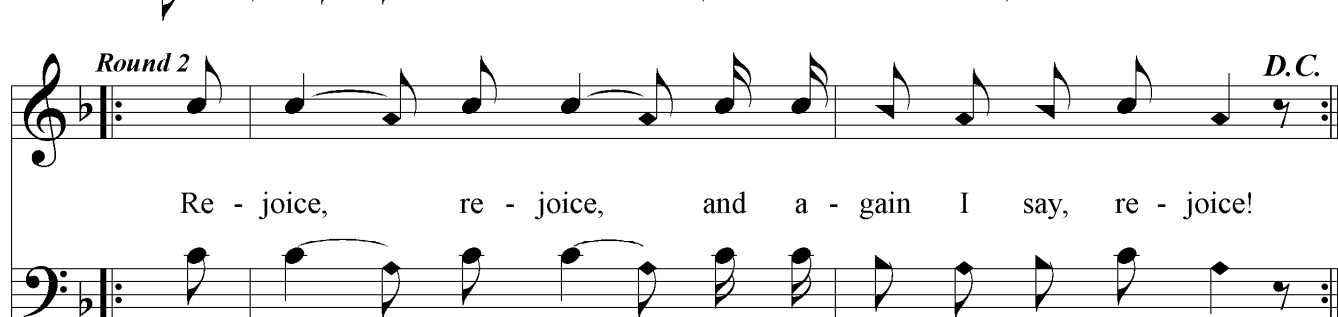
Rejoice in the Lord Always (Round)

Round 1 *Fine*



Re - joice in the Lord al - ways, and a - gain I say, re - joice!

Round 2 *D.C.*



Re - joice, re - joice, and a - gain I say, re - joice!

Rejoice, O Earth! The Lord Is King!

HOSANNA

1. Re - joice, O earth! the Lord is King!
2. Oh, may the saints of ev - 'ry name
3. We long to see the Chris - tians join
4. Oh, may the dis - tant lands re - joice,
5. Then tears shall all be wiped a - way,

To Him your hum - ble trib - ute bring;
U - nite to serve the bleed - ing Lamb!
In un - ion sweet and love di - vine,
And sin - ners hear the Bride - groom's voice,
And Chris - tians nev - er go a - stray;

Let Ja - cob rise, and Zi - on sing,
May jars and dis - cords cease to flame,
And glo - ry thru the church - es shine,
While praise their hap - py tongues em - ploys,
When we are freed from cum - brous clay

And all the world with prais - es ring -
And all the Sav - ior's love pro - claim -
And Gen - tiles crowd - ing to the sign -
And all ob - tain im - mor - tal joys -
We'll praise the Lord in end - less day -

Rejoice, O Earth! The Lord Is King!

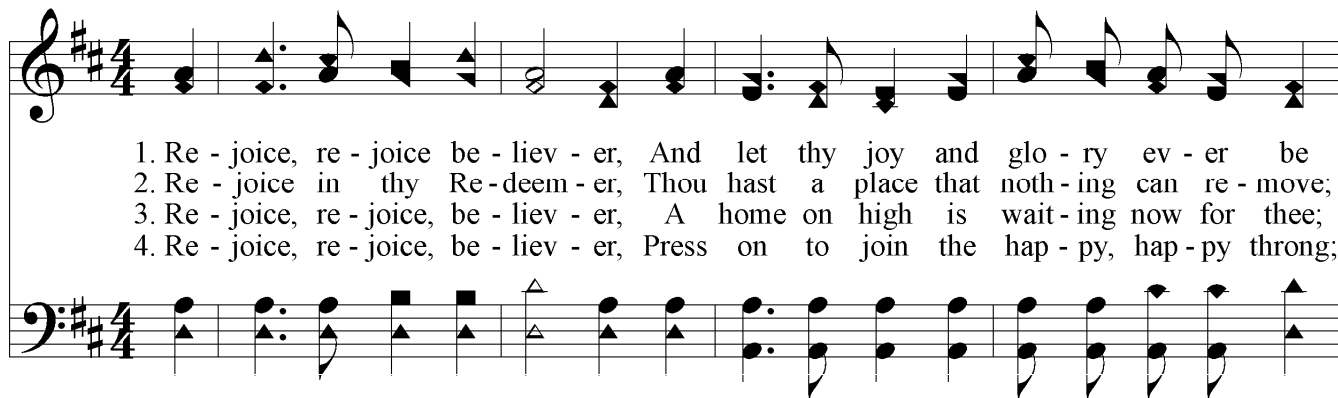
Chorus

Ho - san - na! And give to Je - sus glo - ry!

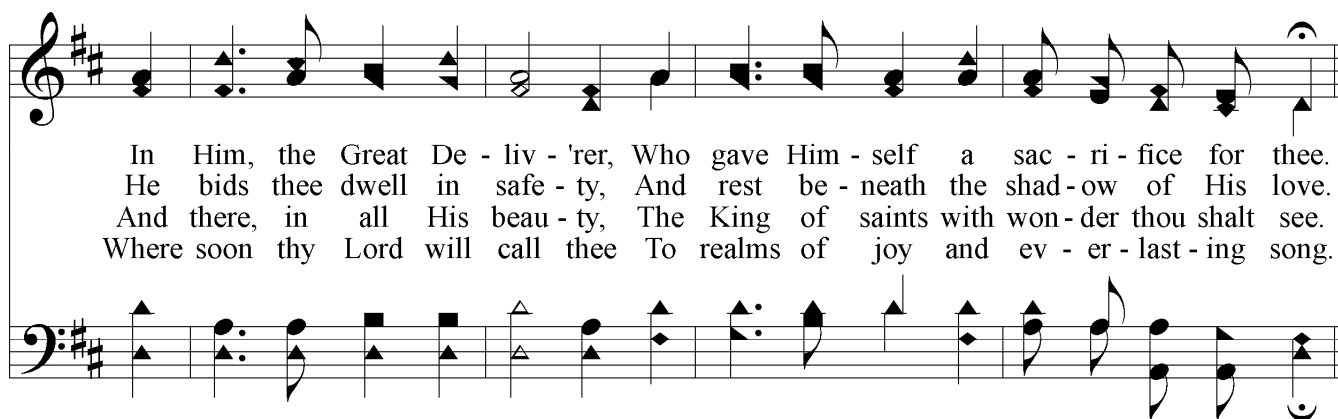
The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is simple and joyful, with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

Rejoice, Rejoice, Believer

“Rejoice in the Lord always.” – Phil. 4:4



1. Re - joice, re - joice be - liev - er, And let thy joy and glo - ry ev - er be
2. Re - joice in thy Re - deem - er, Thou hast a place that noth - ing can re - move;
3. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - er, A home on high is wait - ing now for thee;
4. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - er, Press on to join the hap - py, hap - py throng;



In Him, the Great De - liv - 'rer, Who gave Him - self a sac - ri - fice for thee.
He bids thee dwell in safe - ty, And rest be - neath the shad - ow of His love.
And there, in all His beau - ty, The King of saints with won - der thou shalt see.
Where soon thy Lord will call thee To realms of joy and ev - er - last - ing song.

Chorus



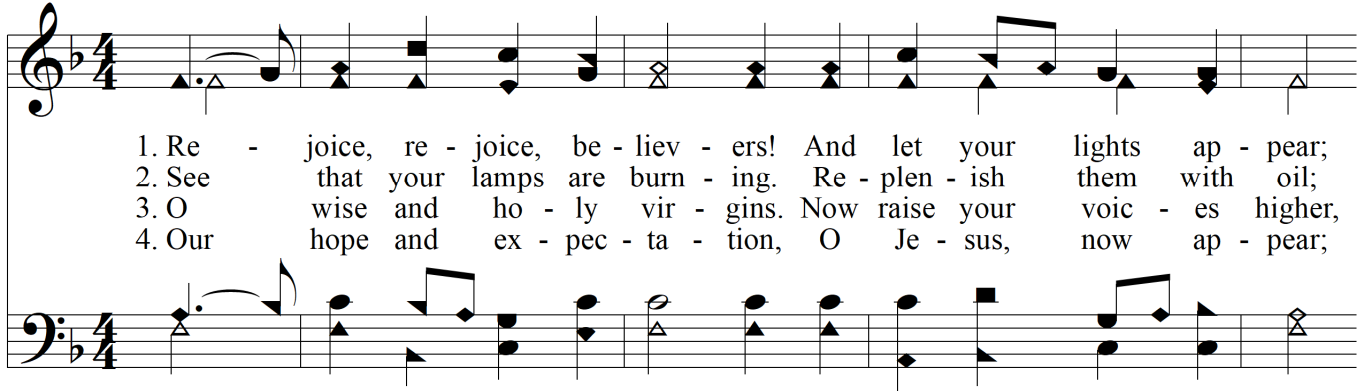
Re - joice, O re - joice, be - liev - er, Re - joice O re - joice, and sing



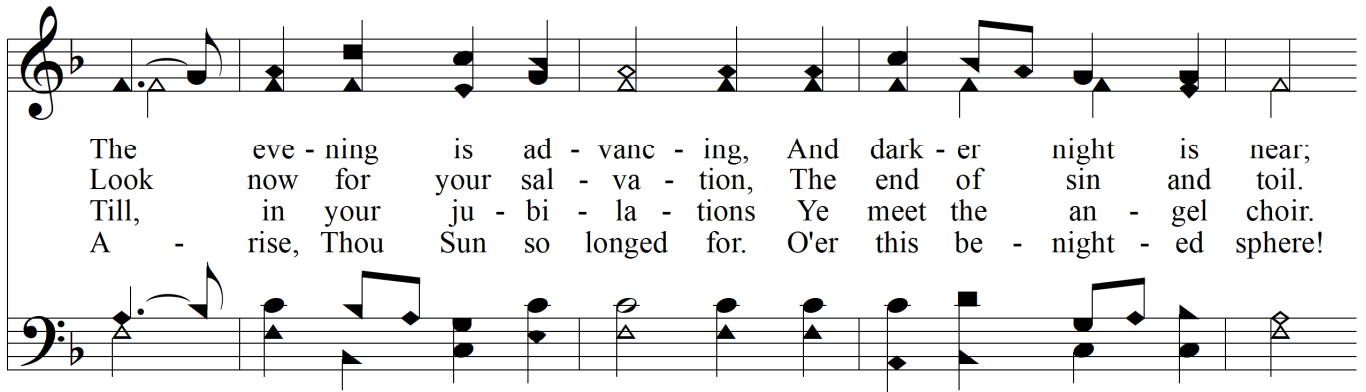
Of Him who lives for - ev - er, Thy great High Priest and King.

Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers

MUNICH 7s & 6s D.



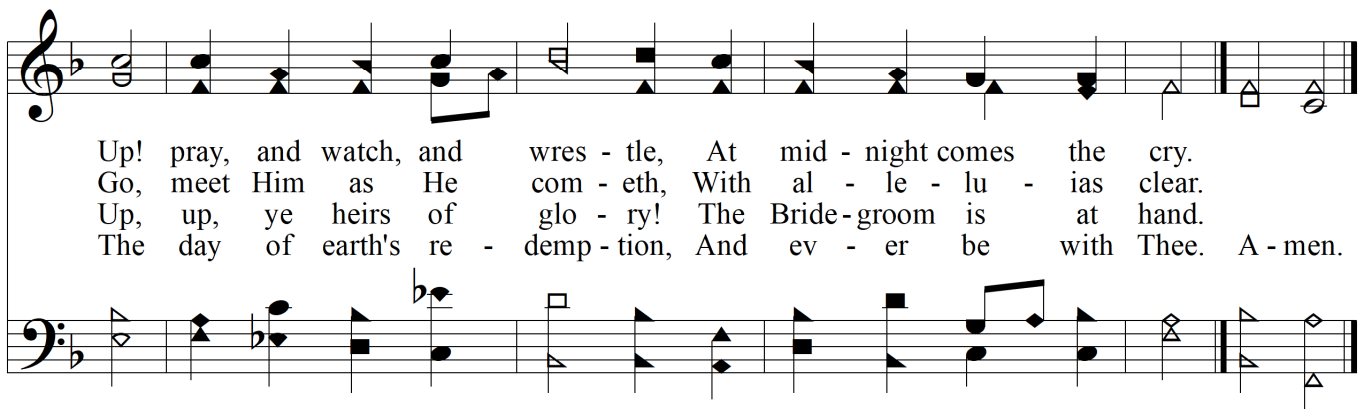
1. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing. Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. O wise and ho - ly vir - gins. Now raise your voic - es higher,
4. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;



The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near;
Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of sin and toil.
Till, in your ju - bi - la - tions Ye meet the an - gel choir.
A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for. O'er this be - night - ed sphere!

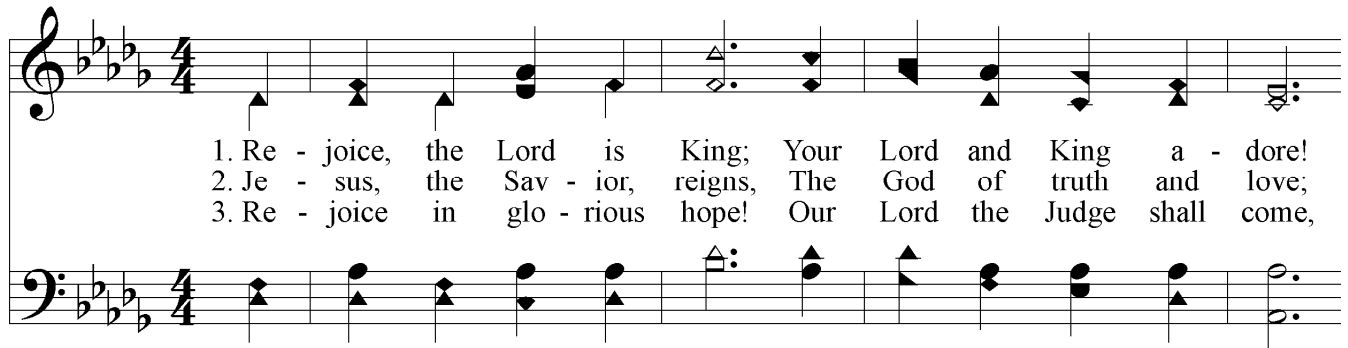


The Bride - groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;
The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bride - groom near,
The mar - riage - feast is wait - ing, The gates wide o - pen stand;
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see

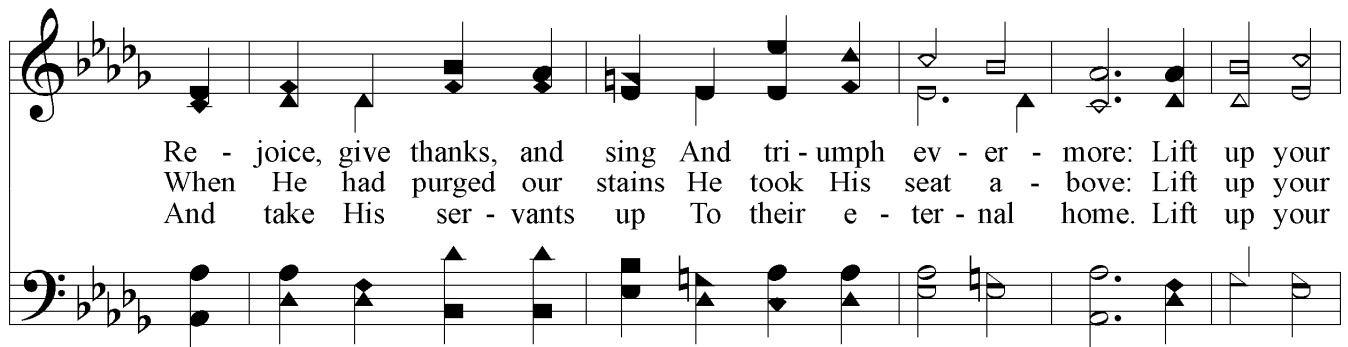


Up! pray, and watch, and wres - tle, At mid - night comes the cry.
Go, meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
Up, up, ye heirs of glo - ry! The Bride - groom is at hand.
The day of earth's re - demp - tion, And ev - er be with Thee. A - men.

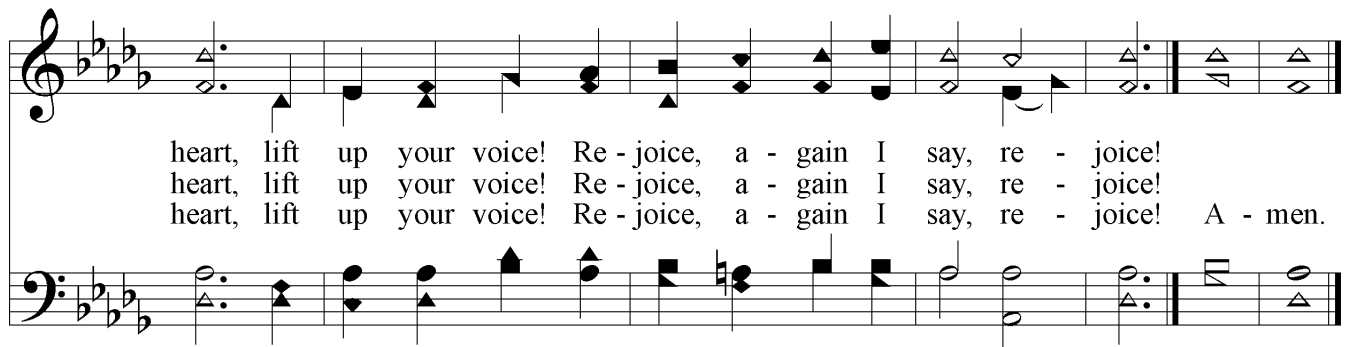
Rejoice the Lord Is King (Arr. 1)



1. Re - joice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a - dore!
2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord the Judge shall come,



Re - joice, give thanks, and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more: Lift up your
When He had purged our stains He took His seat a - bove: Lift up your
And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home. Lift up your



heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice! A - men.

Rejoice the Lord Is King (Arr. 2)

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love;
 3. His King - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
 4. Re - joice, in glo - rious hope! Our Lord the Judge shall come,

Re - joice, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n:
 And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home.

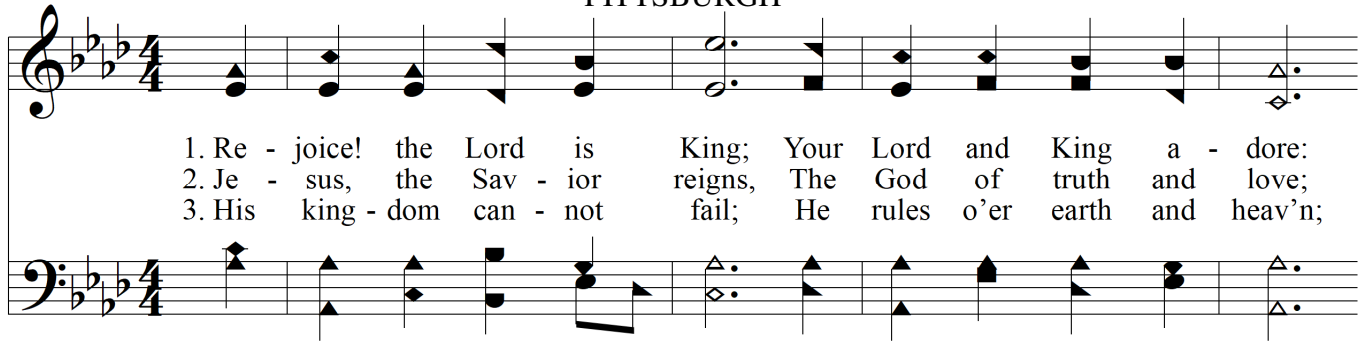
Chorus

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I

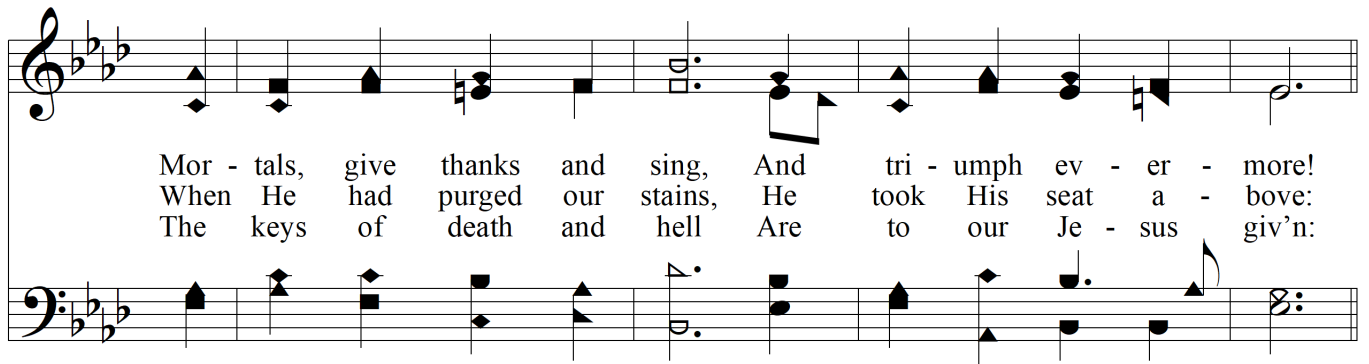
say, re - joice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 Re-joyce, a-gain

Rejoice! The Lord Is King (Arr. 3)

PITTSBURGH

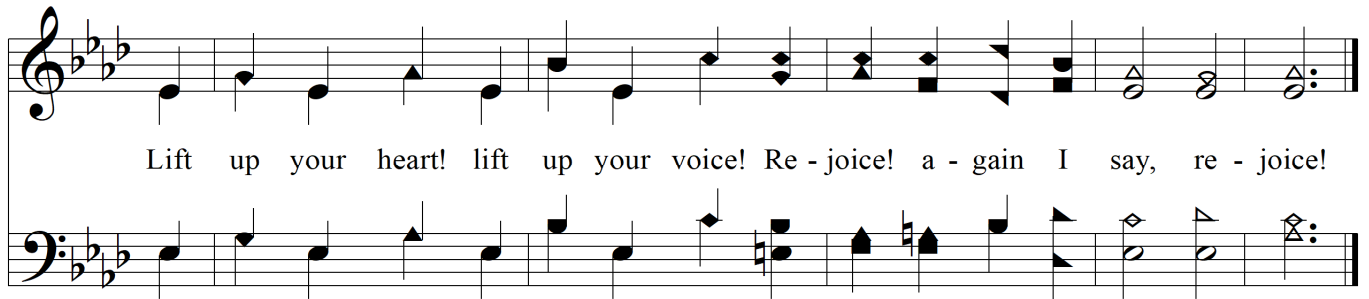


1. Re - joice! the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a - dore:
2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king - dom can - not fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n;



Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more!
When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:
The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n:

Chorus



Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!

Rejoice, The Lord Is King (Arr. 4)

JUBILATE 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

Spirited

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore! Mor - tals, give
2. Our God is Lord of all, He rules in earth and heav'n: Prom - ise of
3. My soul bear thou Thy part, Tri - umph in God, Thy King; And with a

thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more, Lift up your heart! lift
life and truth, He hath His peo - ple giv'n: Lift up your heart! lift
thank - ful heart, Thy lov - ing trib - ute bring: Lift up your heart! lift

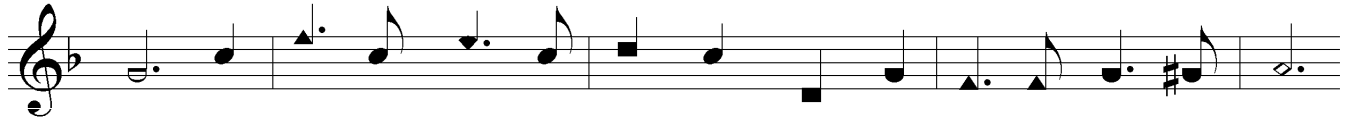
up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! Lift up your heart! lift

up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! A - men.

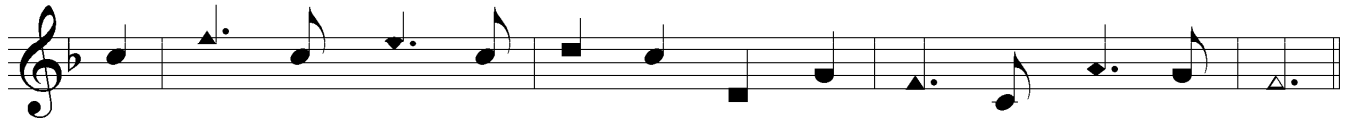
Rejoice! Rejoice! The Lost Is Found



1. Joy - ful - ly march a - long, and shout the song To the earth's re - mot - est
 2. Wan - der - er, far a - way from love to - day, In the sea of sin so
 3. Joy - ful - ly an - gels bring the sig - net ring Of a Fa - ther's par - d'ning
 4. Heav - en - ly home! sweet home! we soon shall roam Thru thy realm of beau - ty



bound, "Sal - va - tion's come, the wan - d'rer's home, The lost one now is found:"
 low, A call from home now bids you "come," A - rise and say, "I'll go:"
 grace, And roy - al fare they now pre - pare, Be - fore His smil - ing face:
 rare, With an - gel throng join in the song Of joy be - yond com - pare:

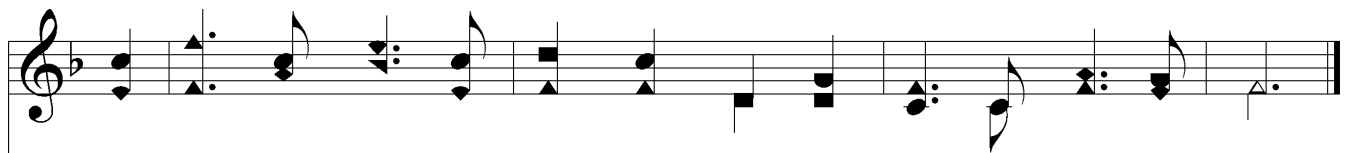
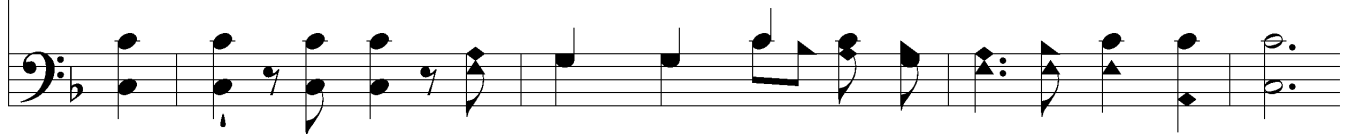


Re - joice! re - joice! with heart and voice; Re - peat the wel - come sound!
 A crown of life is wait - ing there, And rai - ment white as snow!
 A - way with fears! a - way with tears! Re - ceive His fond em - brace!
 "Re - deem - er!" "King!" for - ev - er sing The loved ones gath - ered there!

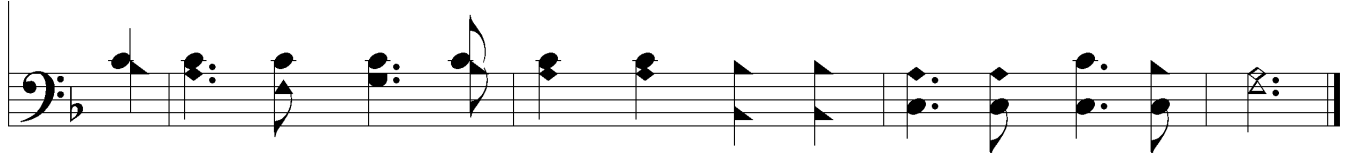
Chorus



With songs of joy, Your tongues em - ploy, And re - peat the wel - come sound;



Sal - va - tion's come! the wan - d'rer's home, The lost one now is found!



Rejoice With Me

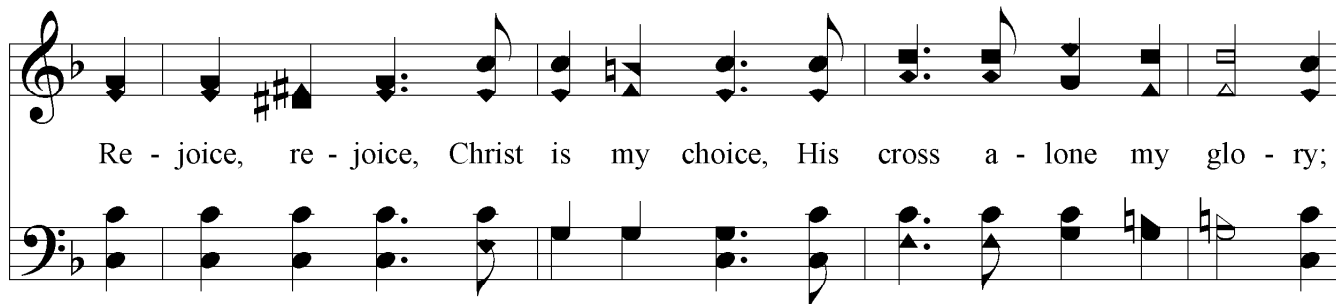


1. Re - joice with me, for now I'm free, I joy in a new pleas - ure;
2. Once vile with sin, Christ makes me clean, Gone is all con - dem - na - tion
3. In Christ I live, and He doth give, Great joy where once was sad - ness
4. To all pro - claim His won - drous name, Re - peat the old, old sto - ry,



From God a - bove, the gift of love Is mine in full - est mea - sure.
For I be - lieve and now re - ceive A full and free sal - va - tion.
And in this way, from day to day, My life is filled with glad - ness.
Till work is done and heav - en won, Then praise Him more in glo - ry.

Chorus

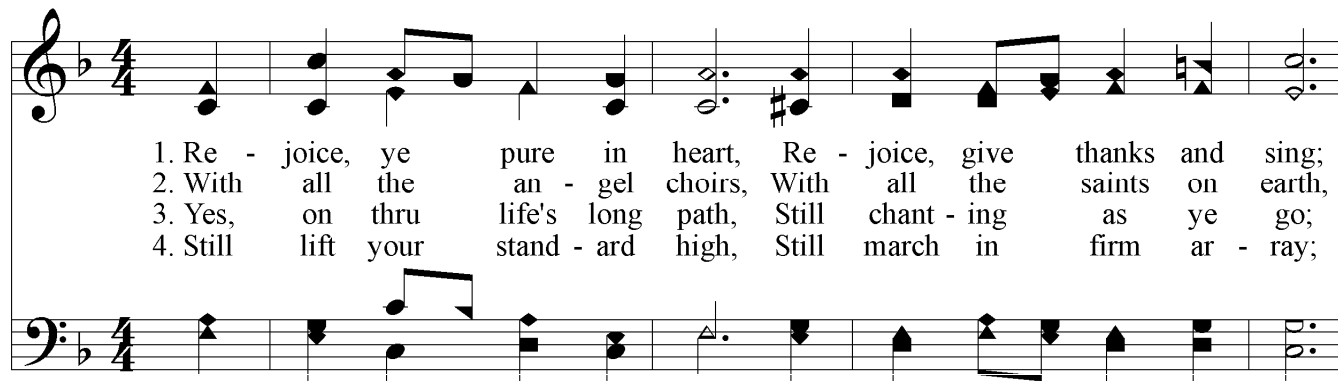


Re - joice, re - joice, Christ is my choice, His cross a - lone my glo - ry;

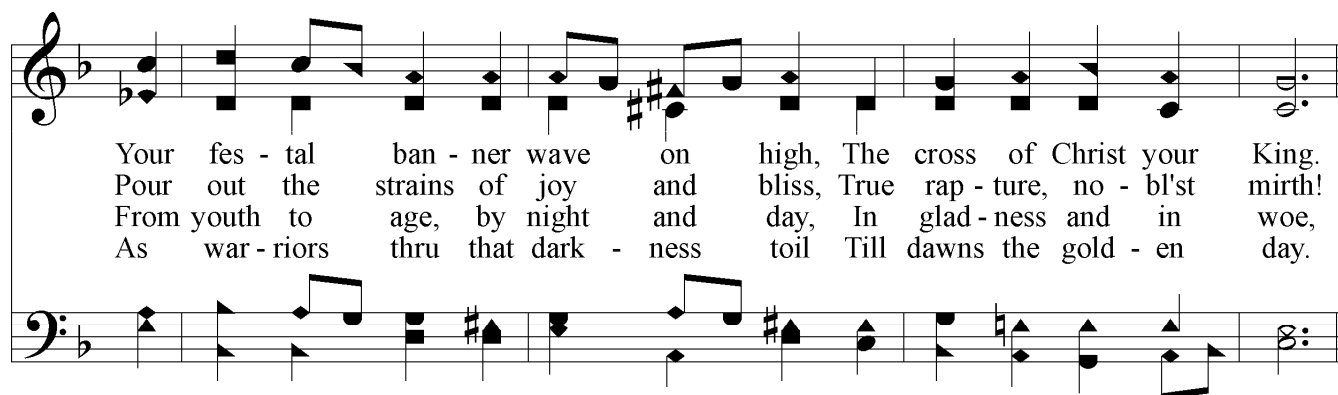


While life shall last, when death is past, I'll sing the joy - ful sto - ry.

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
3. Yes, on thru life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
4. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray;



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - bl' st mirth!
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe,
As war - riors thru that dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.

Chorus



Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks and sing!
Re - joice, re - joice,

Rejoicing Together

1. A sow - er with weep - ing went forth to sow - Went bear - ing the pre - cious
 2. The seed soon sprung up which the sow - er cast; It grew both by night and
 3. When the "Lord of the Har - vest" shall come to re - ceive And gar - ner His rip - ened

seed; He pass'd where the way - side vines droop'd low, Pass'd
 day; And lo, e'er the har - vest time had pass'd, A
 wheat, The sow - er and reap - er to - geth - er, their sheaves With re -

o - ver the dew - y mead. From ear - ly dawn till the stars came out, He
 reap - er strayed that way. He reaped the grain with a hap - py song; His
 joic - ing shall lay at His feet; To - geth - er shall en - ter the heav'n - ly rest, To

scat - tered the gold - en grain, A - like on the hill - side
 sick - le was keen and bright; Heav - y lad - en with sheaves he
 sow and to reap no more; To - geth - er shall join in the

Rejoicing Together

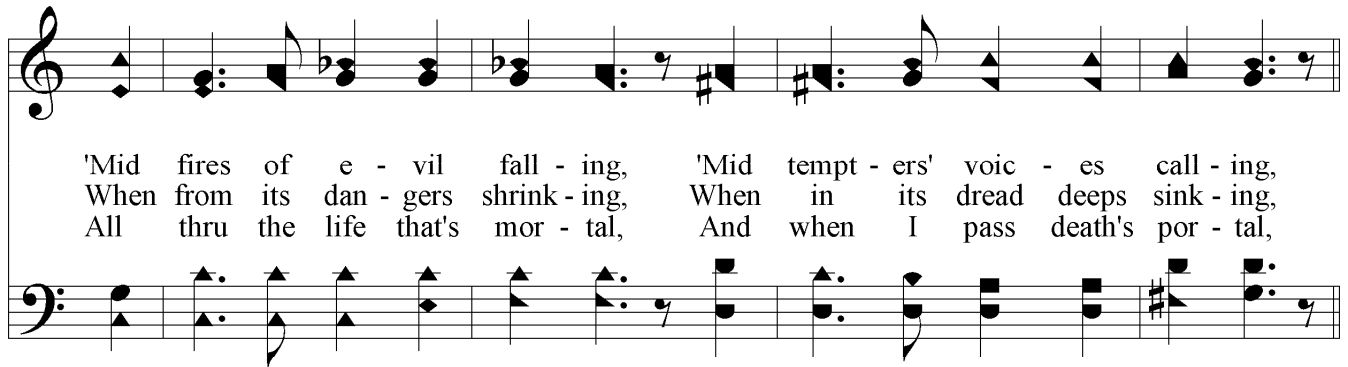
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Rejoicing Together'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'parch'd with drought, A - like on the fer - tile plain. passed a - long In the ros - y, sun - set light. song of the blest, For the weep - ing time will be o'er.'

parch'd with drought, A - like on the fer - tile plain.
passed a - long In the ros - y, sun - set light.
song of the blest, For the weep - ing time will be o'er.

Remember Me, O Mighty One

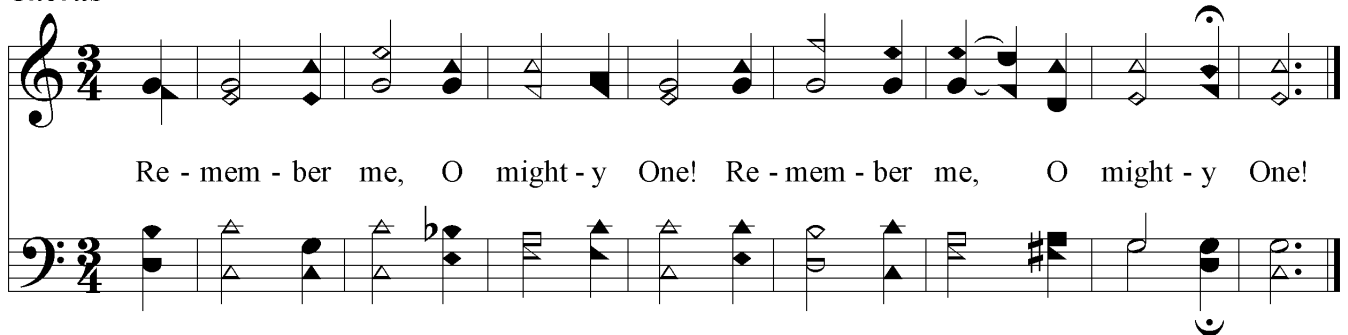


1. When storms a - round are sweep - ing, When lone my watch I'm keep - ing,
2. When walk - ing on life's o - cean, Con - trol its rag - ing mo - tion;
3. When weight of sin op - press - es, When dark de - spair dis - tress - es;



'Mid fires of e - vil fall - ing, 'Mid tempt - ers' voic - es call - ing,
When from its dan - gers shrink - ing, When in its dread deeps sink - ing,
All thru the life that's mor - tal, And when I pass death's por - tal,

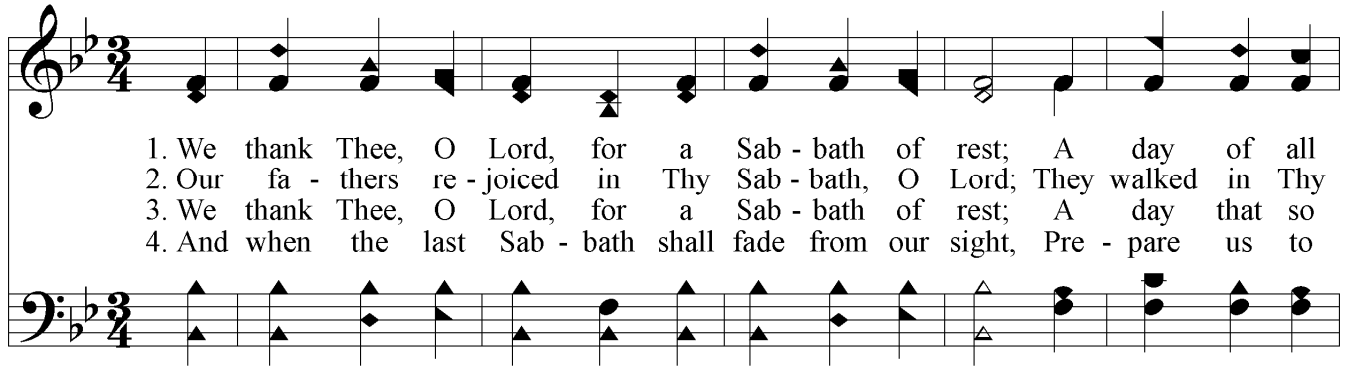
Chorus



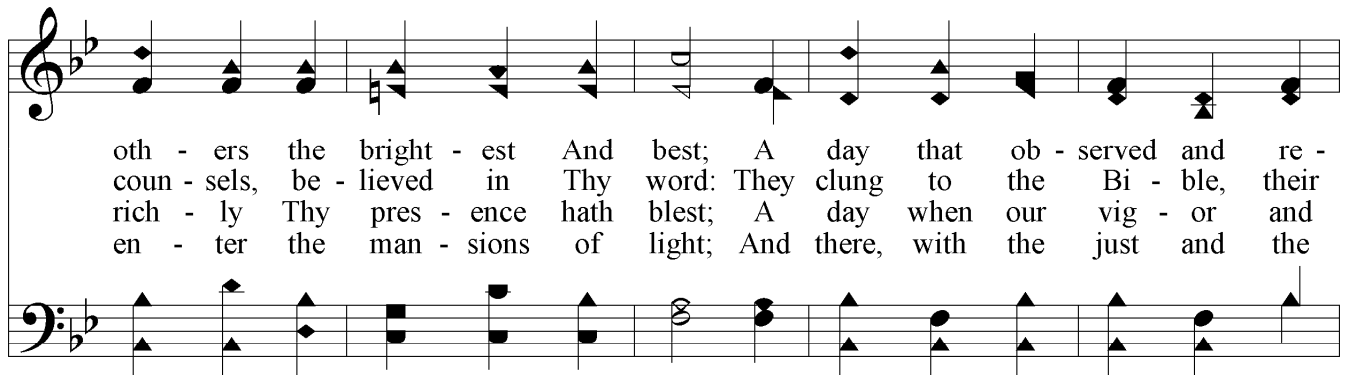
Re - mem - ber me, O might - y One! Re - mem - ber me, O might - y One!

Remember The Sabbath

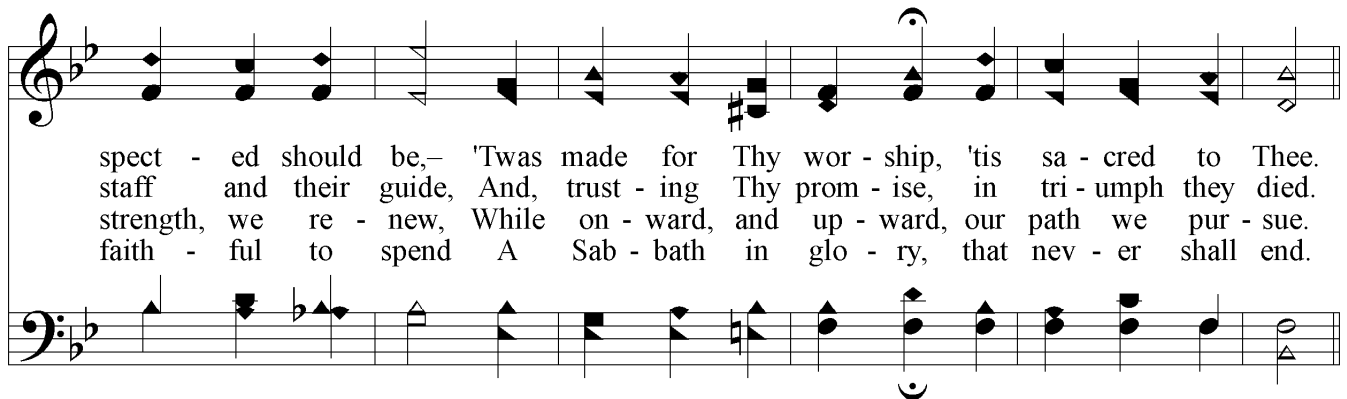
"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." – Ex. 20:3



1. We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sab - bath of rest; A day of all
2. Our fa - thers re - joiced in Thy Sab - bath, O Lord; They walked in Thy
3. We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sab - bath of rest; A day that so
4. And when the last Sab - bath shall fade from our sight, Pre - pare us to



oth - ers the bright - est And best; A day that ob - served and re -
coun - sels, be - lieved in Thy word: They clung to the Bi - ble, their
rich - ly Thy pres - ence hath blest; A day when our vig - or and
en - ter the man - sions of light; And there, with the just and the



spect - ed should be, - 'Twas made for Thy wor - ship, 'tis sa - cred to Thee.
staff and their guide, And, trust - ing Thy prom - ise, in tri - umph they died.
strength, we re - new, While on - ward, and up - ward, our path we pur - sue.
faith - ful to spend A Sab - bath in glo - ry, that nev - er shall end.

Chorus



Re - mem - ber the Sab - bath, thru - out our broad land; Re - mem - ber the

Remember The Sabbath

Sab - bath, 'tis God's own com - mand; Trans - mit - ted from Si - nai, in

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

lan - guage di - vine; - "Six days shall thou la - bor, the Sab - bath is mine."

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a fermata over the final note. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a fermata over the final note. The key signature remains one flat.

Remembered No More

1. When Christ sweet - ly came my soul to re - claim, He ban - ished my sins a -
 2. My life was so drear till Je - sus came near, And showed me His face di -
 3. Re - mem - ber'd no more, re - peat o'er and o'er The won - der - ful sto - ry

way; (a - way;) Safe un - der the blood, the sin - cleans - ing flood, He
 vine; (di - vine;) Then o - ver my soul I gave Him con - trol, When
 true; (so true;) O make Him your choice, you'll ev - er re - joice, He'll

Chorus

cast them for - ev - er to stay. (yes, to stay.)
 soft - ly He said "Thou art mine." (whol - ly mine.) Re - mem - ber'd no more for -
 be such a Sav - ior to you. (yes, to you.)

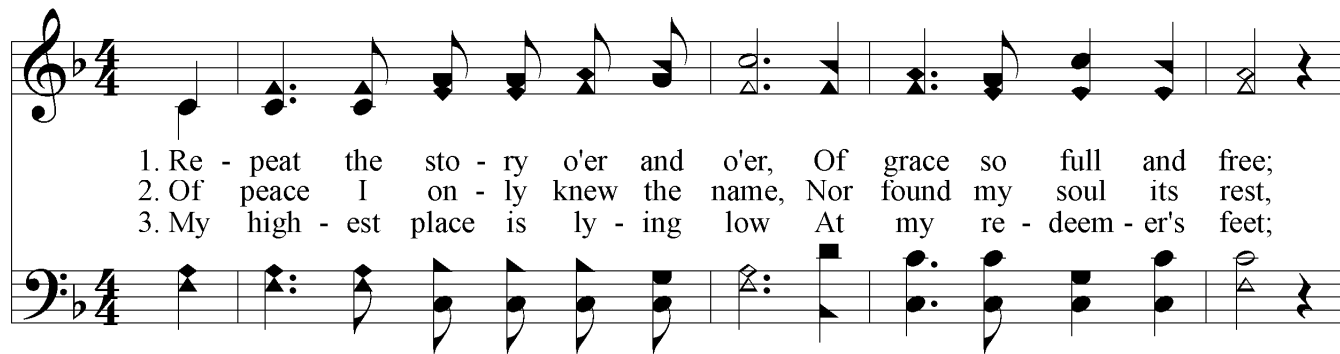
ev - er, Thy sins are re - mem - ber'd no more; They're un - der the blood,
 no more;

Remembered No More

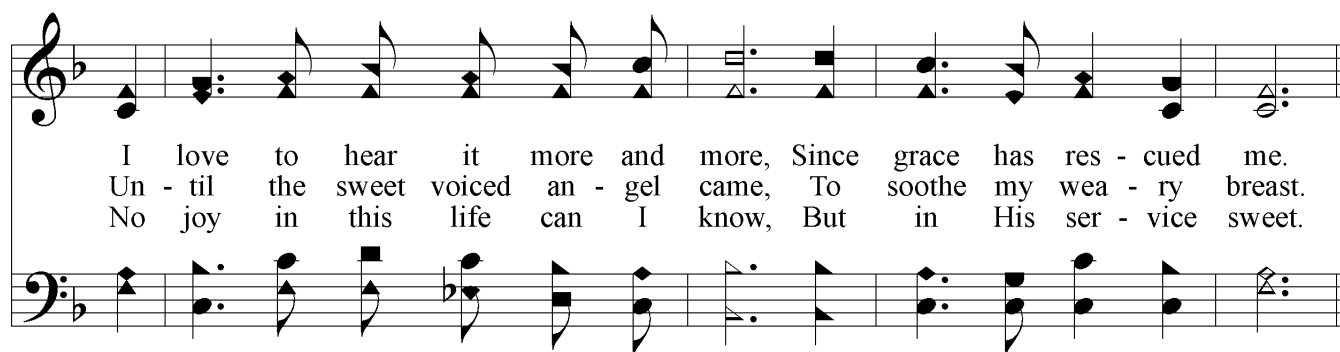
the life - giv - ing flood, My sins are re - mem - ber'd no more. no more.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Remembered No More". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "the life - giv - ing flood, My sins are re - mem - ber'd no more. no more." The word "no more." is written below the final note of the melody. The music ends with a double bar line.

Repeat The Story O'er And O'er

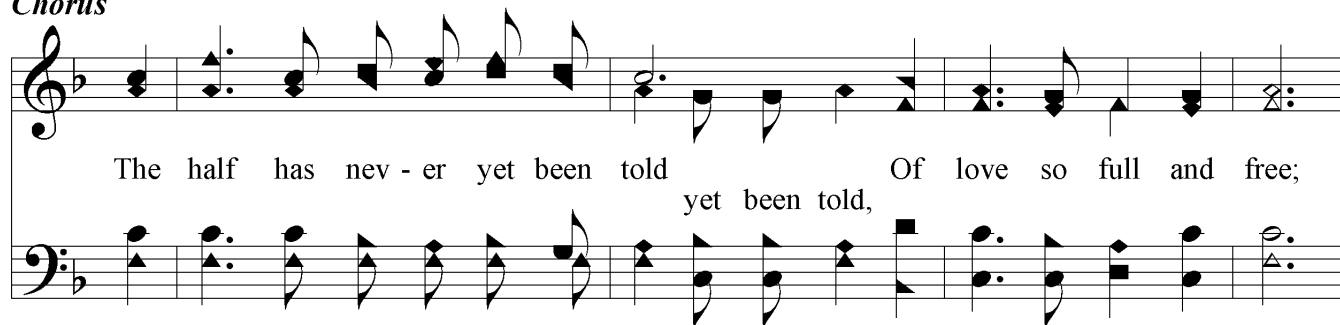


1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my re - deem - er's feet;

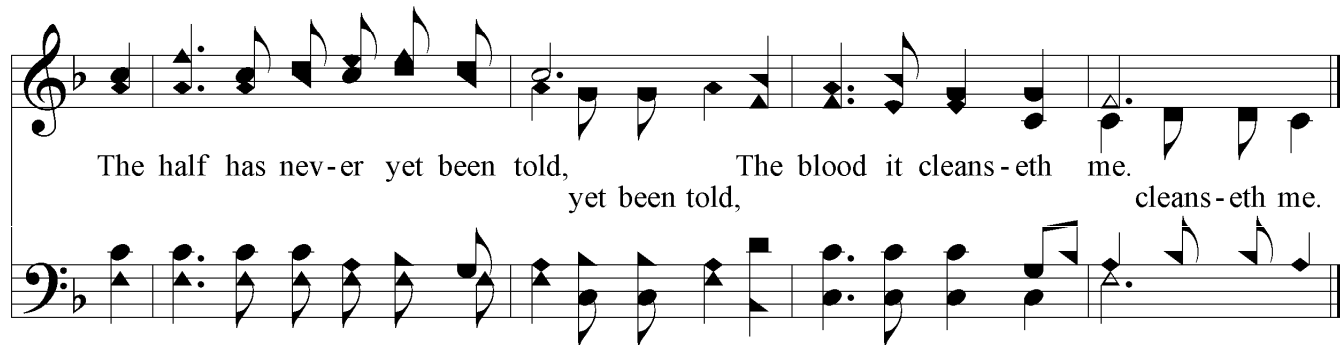


I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un - til the sweet voiced an - gel came, To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No joy in this life can I know, But in His ser - vice sweet.

Chorus



The half has nev - er yet been told Of love so full and free;
yet been told, yet been told,



The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood it cleans - eth me.
yet been told, yet been told, cleans - eth me.

Repent Ye

Matt. 3:2

1. Have our hearts grown cold since the days of old? Have we left our
2. Has the God a - bove our su - preme true love? Have we bowed to
3. Do we hon - or those who have soothed our woes? Have we ren - dered
4. Are we al - ways true in the thing we do, In our words, our
5. Dare a mor - tal say - for a sin - gle day - "I have kept Thy

souls' "first love?" Nei - ther cold nor hot, God com - mends us not,
Him al - way? Do we own His claim and re - vere His name,
good for ill? Are we pure in heart, do - ing all our part
works, our ways? Are we quite con - tent with the bless - ings sent,
law, O God! Un - de - filed by sin, I am pure with - in,

Chorus

Nor our luke - warm ways ap - prove.
And ob - serve His ho - ly day?
To ful - fil the Sav - ior's will? Re - pent ye, re - pent ye, re - pent ye!
Giv - ing God a - lone the praise?
And I need no cleans - ing blood?"

'Tis the call of God to ev - 'ry land; Re - pent ye, re - pent ye,

Repent Ye

re - pent ye! For the king - dom of heav - en is at hand.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Repent Ye". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Rescue The Perishing (3 vs.)

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 3. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

Chorus

Tell them of Je - sus, the Might - y to save.
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Rescue The Perishing (4 vs.)

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slight - ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

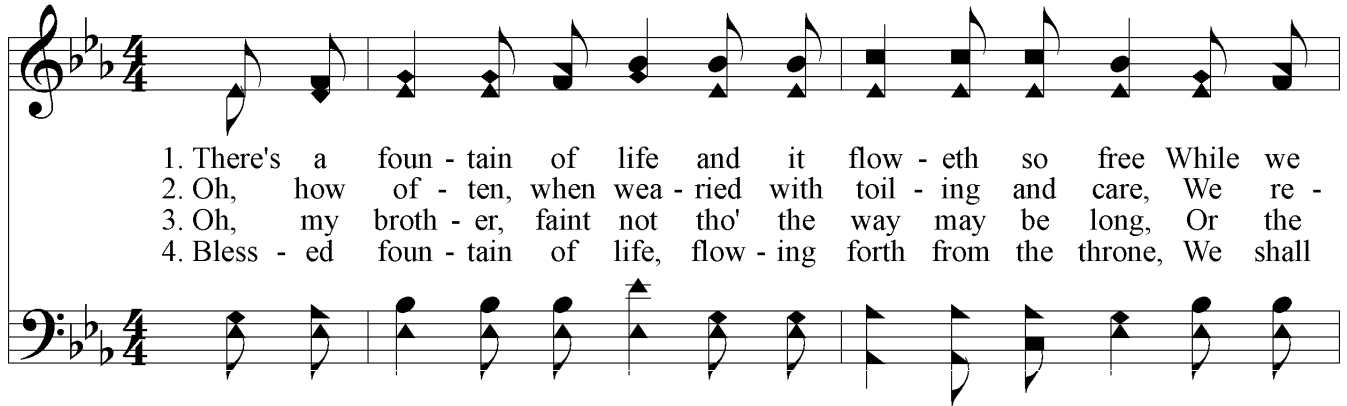
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

Chorus

Tell them of Je - sus, the Might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Rest At The Fountain



1. There's a foun - tain of life and it flow - eth so free While we
2. Oh, how of - ten, when wea - ried with toil - ing and care, We re -
3. Oh, my broth - er, faint not tho' the way may be long, Or the
4. Bless - ed foun - tain of life, flow - ing forth from the throne, We shall

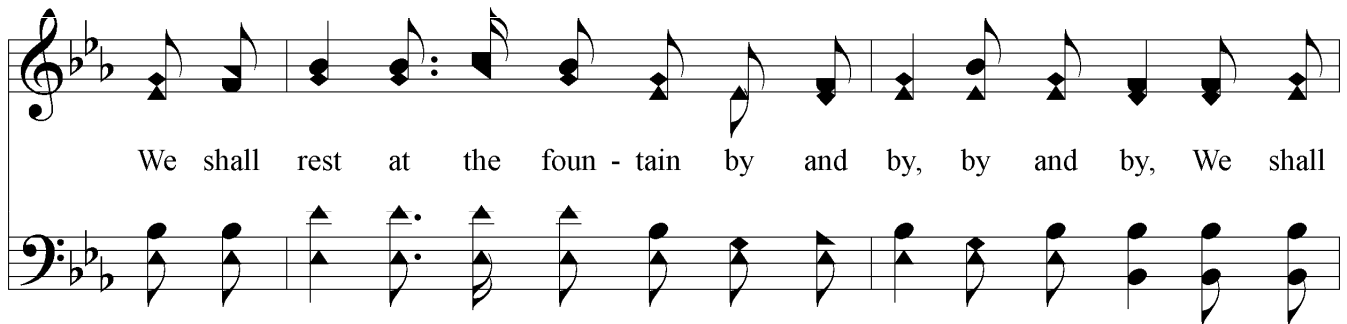


drink of the stream far be - low; And press on - ward by faith at the
mem - ber the loved gone be - fore; And re - joice in the hope that with
bur - den seem heav - y to bear; In the cross is our glo - ry, and
drink of Thy full - ness at last; And a - bide with our Sav - ior and



foun - tain head to be, And its full - ness for - ev - er more to know.
them we soon shall share In the rest that re - main - eth ev - er more.
Je - sus is our song— We will rest at the foun - tain o - ver there.
loved ones now at home, Where our tri - als and sor - rows all are past.

Chorus



We shall rest at the foun - tain by and by, by and by, We shall

Rest At The Fountain

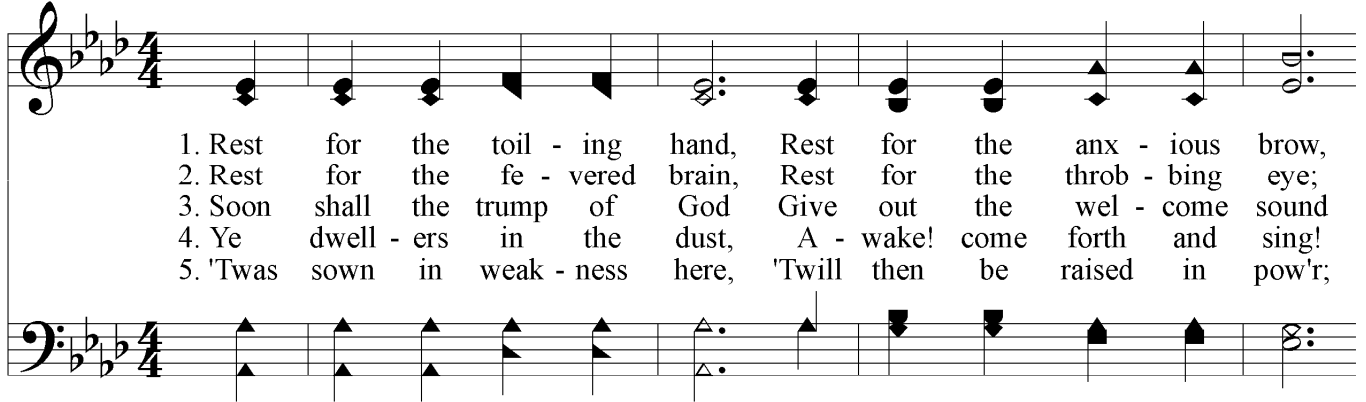
rest at the foun-tain by and by; In the shade of Life's tree, Where the
by and by;

foun - tain flow - eth free, We shall rest at the foun - tain by and by.

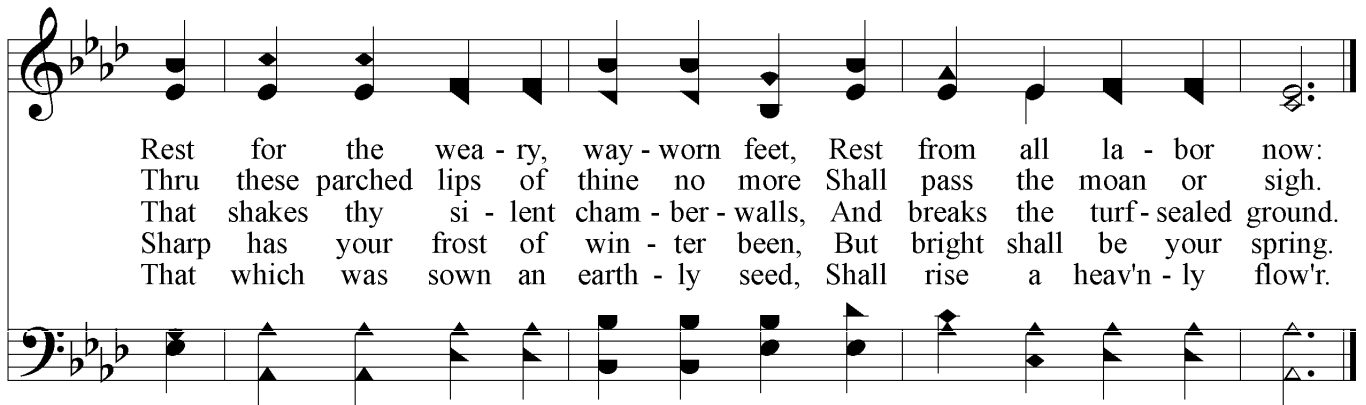
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Rest At The Fountain". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "rest at the foun-tain by and by; In the shade of Life's tree, Where the foun - tain flow - eth free, We shall rest at the foun - tain by and by." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Rest For The Toiling Hand

GORTON



1. Rest for the toil - ing hand, Rest for the anx - ious brow,
2. Rest for the fe - vered brain, Rest for the throb - bing eye;
3. Soon shall the trump of God Give out the wel - come sound
4. Ye dwell - ers in the dust, A - wake! come forth and sing!
5. 'Twas sown in weak - ness here, 'Twill then be raised in pow'r;



Rest for the wea - ry, way - worn feet, Rest from all la - bor now:
Thru these parched lips of thine no more Shall pass the moan or sigh.
That shakes thy si - lent cham - ber - walls, And breaks the turf - sealed ground.
Sharp has your frost of win - ter been, But bright shall be your spring.
That which was sown an earth - ly seed, Shall rise a heav'n - ly flow'r.

Rest for the Weary

1. In the Chris - tian's home in glo - ry, There re - mains a land of rest;
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share;

There my Sav - ior's gone be - fore me To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
For my stay shall not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But, in that ce - les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear.

Chorus

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you.

On the oth - er side of Jor - dan, In the sweet fields of E - den,

Rest for the Weary

Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, There is rest for you.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Rest for the Weary". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and a supporting bass line.

Rest In The Lord

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." – Heb. 4:9

1. Rest in the Lord, O wea - ry, heav - y lad - en; Look un - to
2. Rest in the Lord and tell Him all your sor - row; Trust in His
3. Rest in the Lord, and when your toil is o - ver, When ev - 'ry

Him, your ev - er pre - sent Guide; Rest in the Lord, Whose
love, so bound - less, full and free; He will not leave, nor
storm and dan - ger you have passed, Lo! He has said, Whose

Word is truth e - ter - nal; Leave all to Him, what - ev - er may be - tide.
will He e'er for - sake you; Rest in the Lord, and sweet your rest shall be.
Word a - bid - eth ev - er, You shall re - ceive His wel - come home at last.

Rest Of The Weary

CHATWOOD

1. Rest for the wea - ry, Joy of the sad; Hope of the drear - y, Light of the glad;
2. When my feet stum - ble, I'll to Thee cry, Crown of the hum - ble, Cross of the high;

Home of the stran - ger, Strength to the end; Ref - uge from dan - ger, Sav - ior and Friend.
When my steps wan - der, O - ver me bend. Tru - er and fond - er, Sav - ior and Friend!

Pil - low where ly - ing, Love rests its head; Peace of the dy - ing, Life of the dead;
Ev - er con - fess - ing Thee, I will raise Un - to Thee bless - ing, Glo - ry and praise;

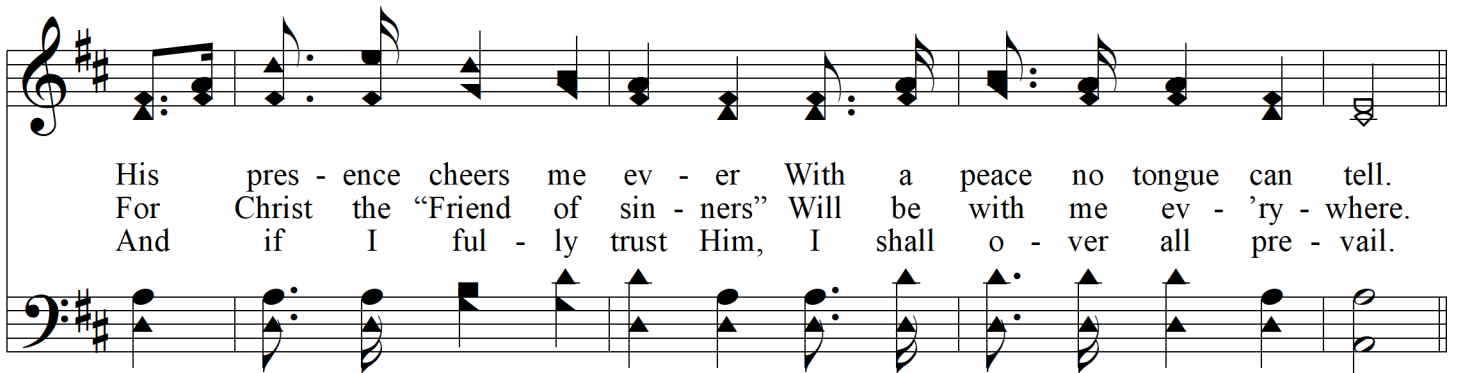
Path of the low - ly. Prize at the end; Breath of the ho - ly, Sav - ior and Friend.
All my en - deav - or, World with - out end, Thine to be ev - er, Sav - ior and Friend. A - men.

Resting Safe With Jesus

D/F# - MI

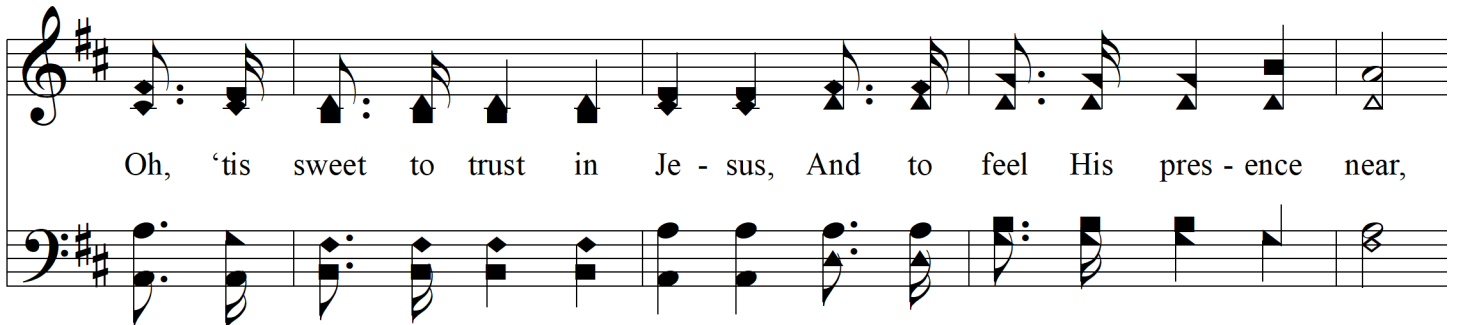


1. I'm rest - ing safe with Je - sus, On the rock of faith I dwell;
2. Tho' hosts en - camp a - round me, I am safe with - in His care;
3. He is my "ark of safe - ty," And my "rock" when storms as - sail,



His pres - ence cheers me ev - er With a peace no tongue can tell.
For Christ the "Friend of sin - ners" Will be with me ev - 'ry - where.
And if I ful - ly trust Him, I shall o - ver all pre - vail.

Chorus



Oh, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, And to feel His pres - ence near,



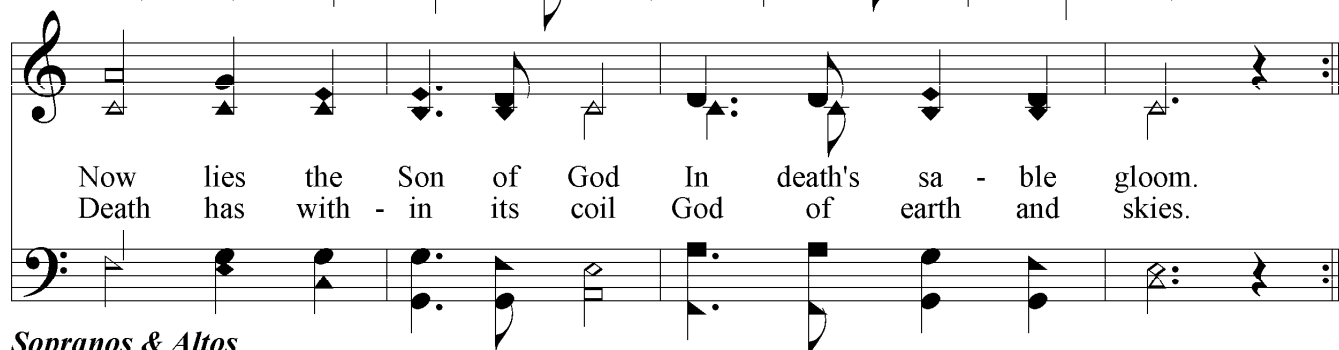
To know He will not leave me, Tho' the way be dark and drear!

Resurrection

p



{ They cru - ci - fied my Lord, Laid Him in the tomb,
The Man of grief and toil There is si - lence lies;



Now lies the Son of God In death's sa - ble gloom.
Death has with - in its coil God of earth and skies.

Sopranos & Altos

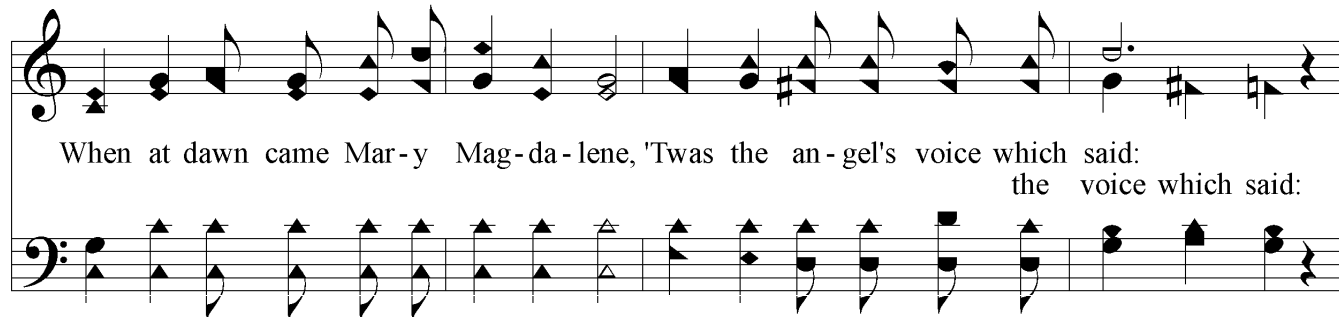


But be - hold there was an earth - quake, For from heav'n there came an an - gel,




With a coun - te - nance like light - ning, And a rai - ment white as snow.

All



When at dawn came Mar - y Mag - da - lene, 'Twas the an - gel's voice which said:
the voice which said:



"Lo, He is not here, but ris - en!" Christ is ris - en from the dead.

Resurrection

Bass only

He who for the world's sal - va - tion bled, Now is ris - en, ris - en from the dead;



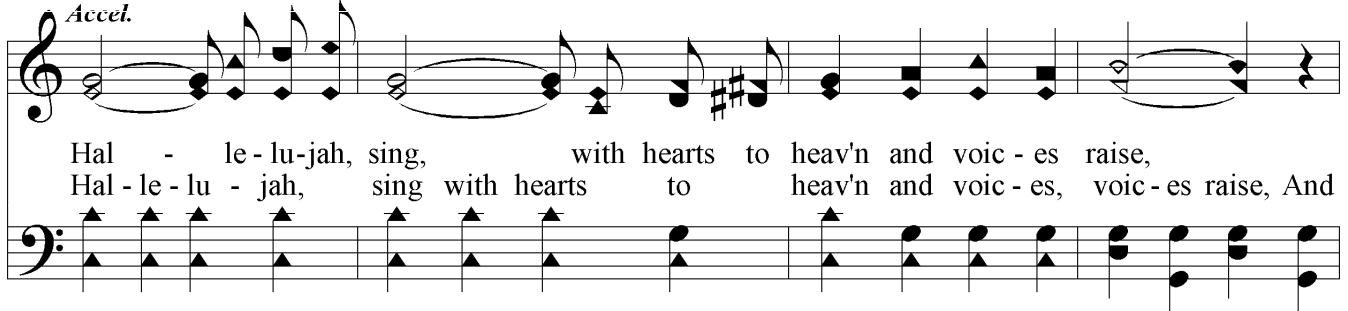
Glo - ry, hon - or we will ev - er sing, Praise to our ris - en, ris - en King.



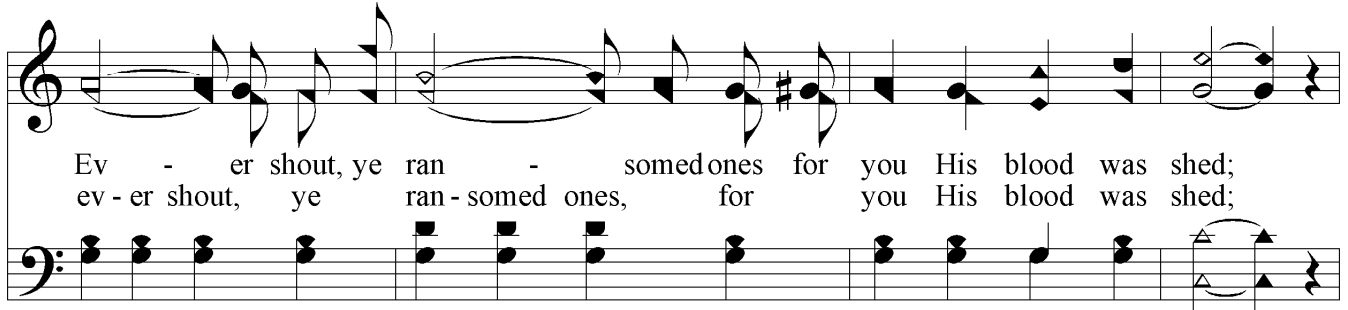
Chorus

Accel.

Hal - le - lu - jah, sing, with hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise,
Hal - le - lu - jah, sing with hearts to heav'n and voic - es, voic - es raise, And



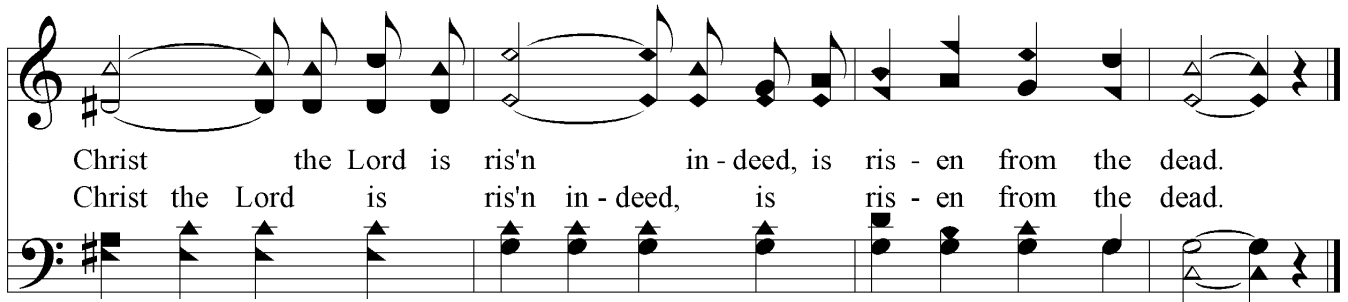
Ev - er shout, ye ran - somed ones for you His blood was shed;
ev - er shout, ye ran - somed ones, for you His blood was shed;



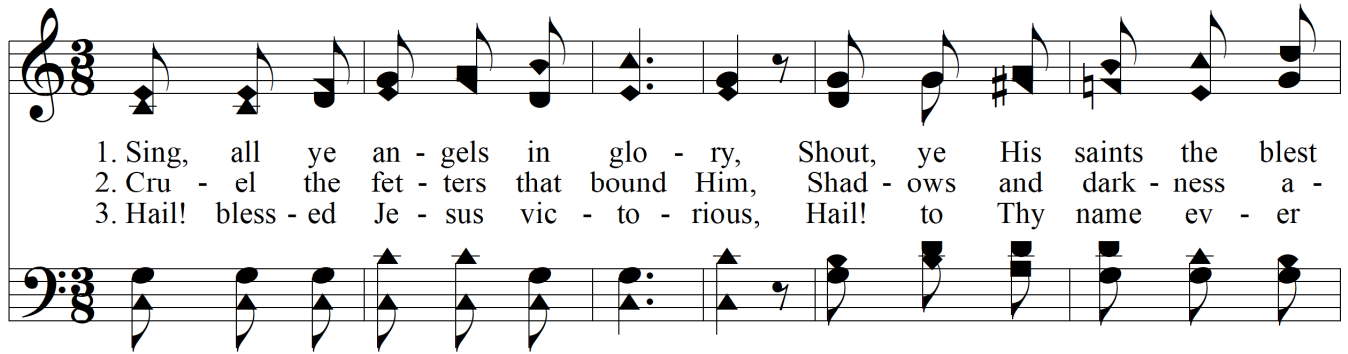
Sing a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise,
Sing a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise,



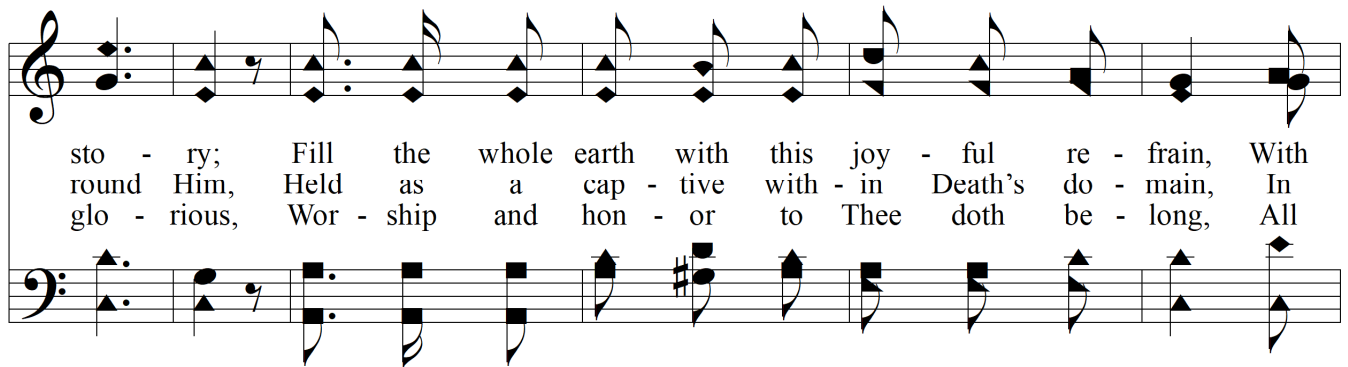
Christ the Lord is ris'n in - deed, is ris - en from the dead.
Christ the Lord is ris'n in - deed, is ris - en from the dead.



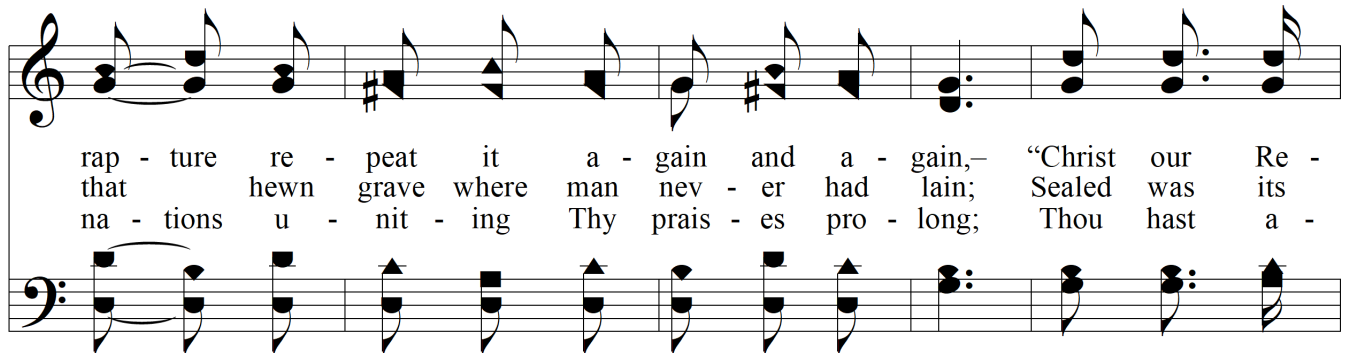
Resurrection Hymn



1. Sing, all ye an - gels in glo - ry, Shout, ye His saints the blest
2. Cru - el the fet - ters that bound Him, Shad - ows and dark - ness a -
3. Hail! bless - ed Je - sus vic - to - rious, Hail! to Thy name ev - er



sto - ry; Fill the whole earth with this joy - ful re - frain, With
round Him, Held as a cap - tive with - in Death's do - main, In
glo - rious, Wor - ship and hon - or to Thee doth be - long, All

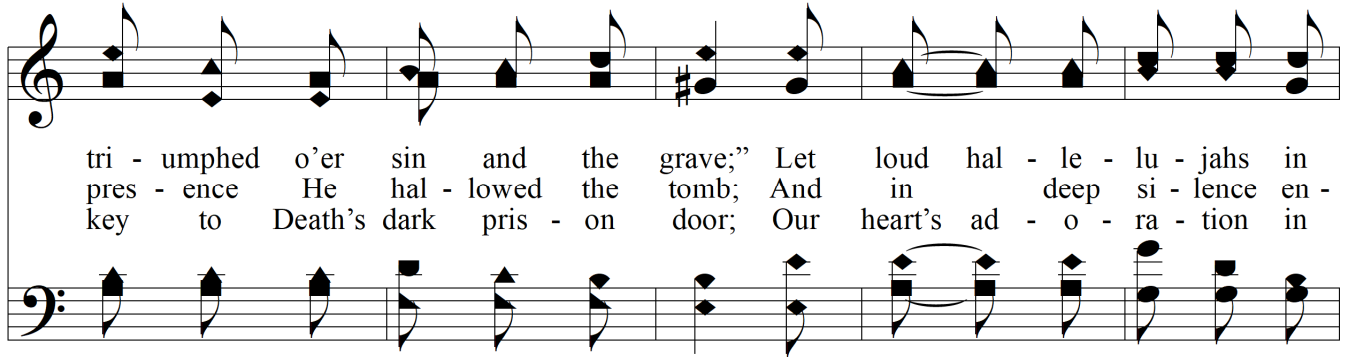


rap - ture re - peat it a - gain and a - gain, - "Christ our Re -
that hewn grave where man nev - er had lain; Sealed was its
na - tions u - nit - ing Thy prais - es pro - long; Thou hast a -



deem - er, the might - y to save, Hath glo - rious - ly
por - tal, un - bro - ken its gloom, Yet by His
ris - en to die nev - er - more, Thou hold - est the

Resurrection Hymn



tri - umphed o'er sin and the grave;" Let loud hal - le - lu - jahs in
pres - ence He hal - lowed the tomb; And in deep si - lence en -
key to Death's dark pris - on door; Our heart's ad - o - ra - tion in



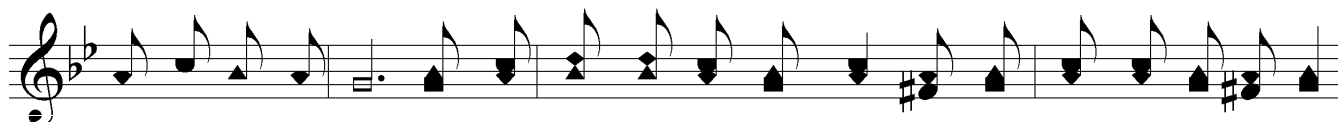
cho - rus a - rise To Him who now dwell - eth a - bove in the skies.
shroud - ed He lay, While an - gels kept guard till the third dawn - ing day.
an - thems we sing To Thee, our De - liv'r - er, our Proph - et and King.

Resurrection Morn So Fair

Slow and mournfully



1. The day was dark and all seem'd lost when to the tomb They bore the form of
2. The stone be - fore the door was set and firm - ly seal'd- A guard was plac'd to
3. Oh, sad and lone - ly ones to - day, look up! re - joi - ce! The emp - ty tomb with

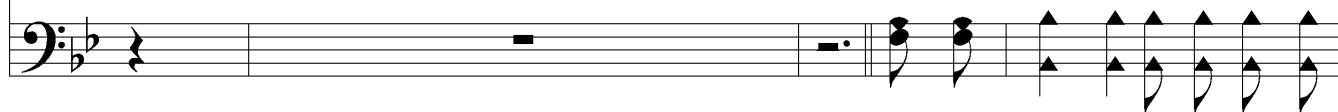


Christ the cru - ci - fied. Loved ones hoped that He should reign- But their hopes were all in vain,
watch by night and day, For they fear'd that from the dead He would rise as He had said,
prais - es may re-sound. O - ver moun-tain, hill and plain, Let there ring the glad re-frain,

Chorus Brightly



For they saw Him as up - on the cross He died.
Or per - chance His own would spir - it Him a - way. But there dawned a res - ur - rec - tion
Bring - ing hope and cheer wher - ev - er man is found.



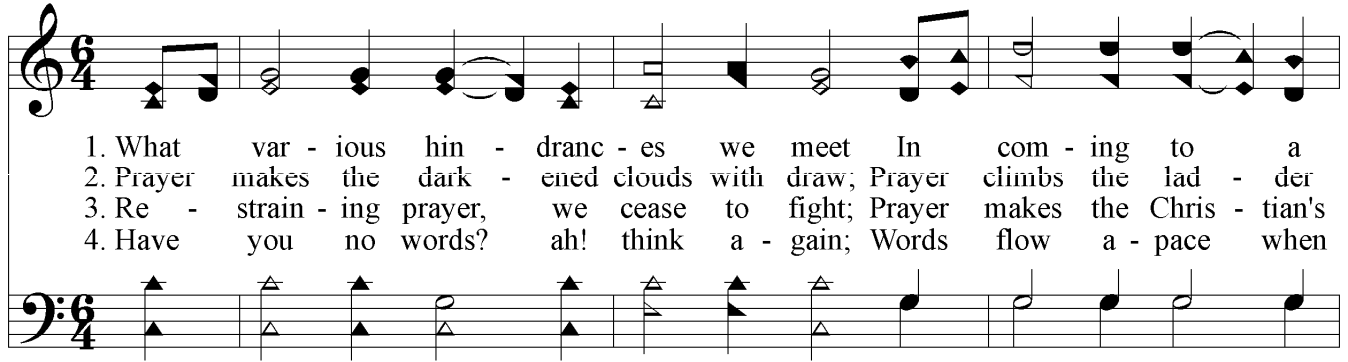
morn so fair, When the Sav - ior rose from out the tomb: For the an - gels



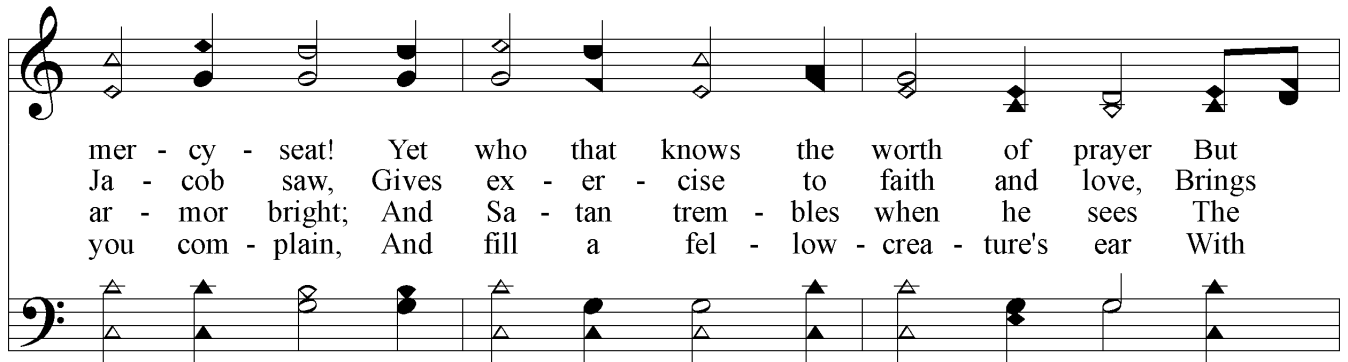
came and rolled the stone a - way, And to - day is ban - ished all earth's gloom.



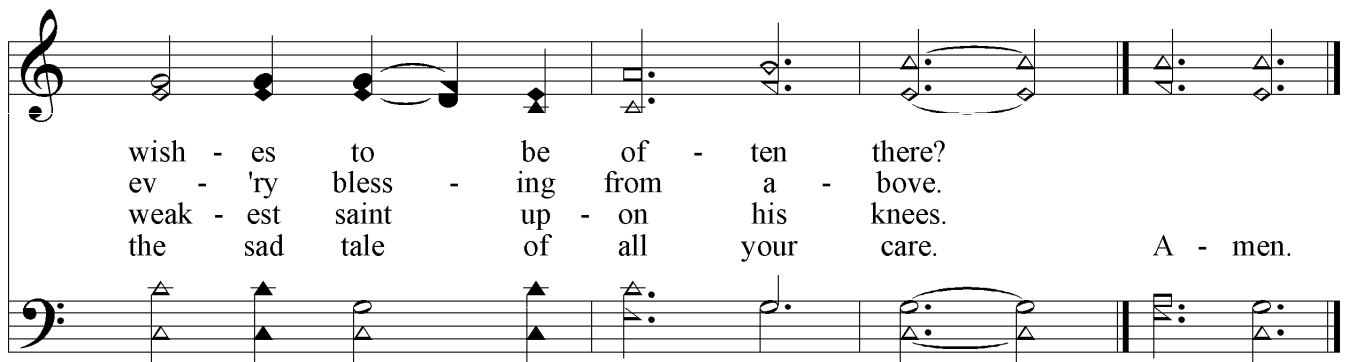
Retreat L. M. (Arr. 1)



1. What var - ious hin - dranc - es we meet In com - ing to a
2. Prayer makes the dark - ened clouds with draw; Prayer climbs the lad - der
3. Re - strain - ing prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer makes the Chris - tian's
4. Have you no words? ah! think a - gain; Words flow a - pace when



mer - cy - seat! Yet who that knows the worth of prayer But
Ja - cob saw, Gives ex - er - cise to faith and love, Brings
ar - mor bright; And Sa - tan trem - bles when he sees The
you com - plain, And fill a fel - low - crea - ture's ear With



wish - es to be of - ten there?
ev - 'ry bless - ing from a - bove.
weak - est saint up - on his knees.
the sad tale of all your care. A - men.

Retreat L. M. (Arr. 2)

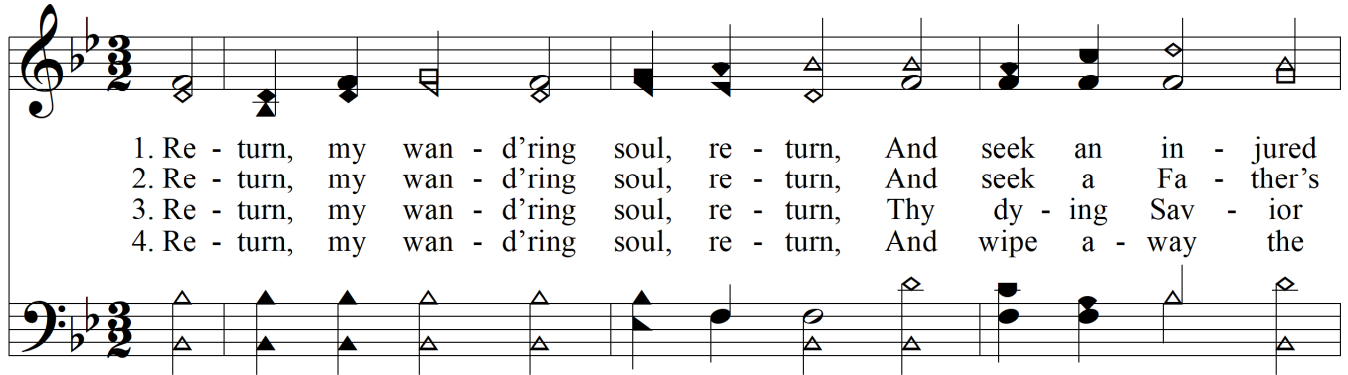
1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to
 2. Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my sins by
 3. No words can tell what sweet re - lief There for my ev - 'ry
 4. Lord, till I reach the bliss - ful shore, No priv - i - lege so

eve - ning star, As that which calls me to Thy feet,
 Thee for - giv'n; Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude,
 want I find; What strength for war - fare, balm for grief,
 dear shall be, As thus my in - most soul to pour

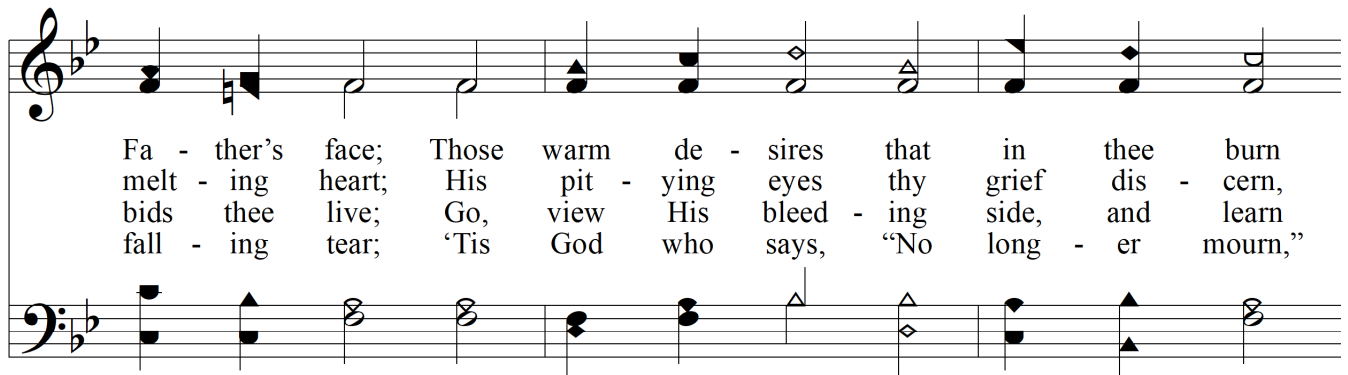
The calm and ho - ly hour of prayer?
 With clear and beau - t'ous hopes of heav'n.
 What deep and cheer - ful peace of mind!
 In faith - ful, fil - ial prayer to Thee. A - men.

Return, My Wandering Soul, Return

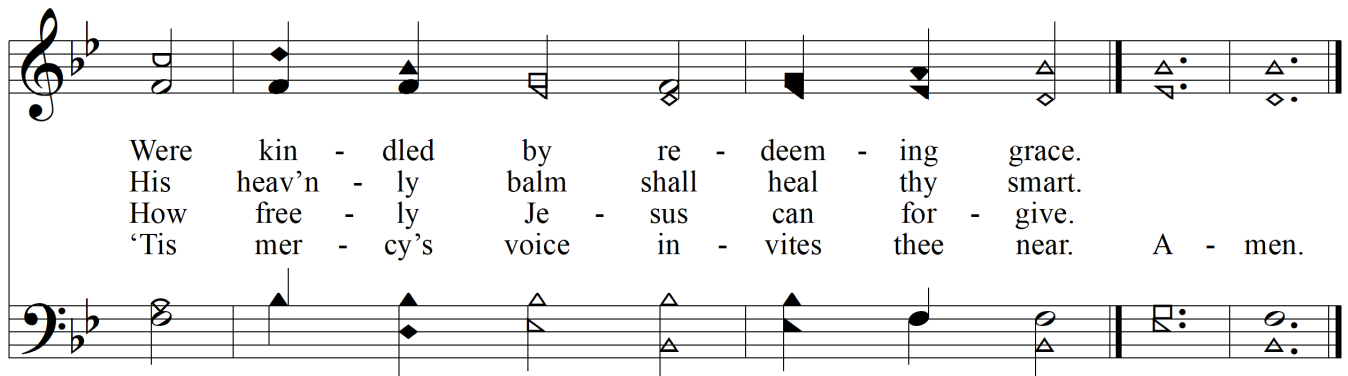
HEBRON L. M.



1. Re - turn, my wan - d'ring soul, re - turn, And seek an in - jured
2. Re - turn, my wan - d'ring soul, re - turn, And seek a Fa - ther's
3. Re - turn, my wan - d'ring soul, re - turn, Thy dy - ing Sav - ior
4. Re - turn, my wan - d'ring soul, re - turn, And wipe a - way the



Fa - ther's face; Those warm de - sires that in thee burn
melt - ing heart; His pit - ying eyes thy grief dis - cern,
bids thee live; Go, view His bleed - ing side, and learn
fall - ing tear; 'Tis God who says, "No long - er mourn,"

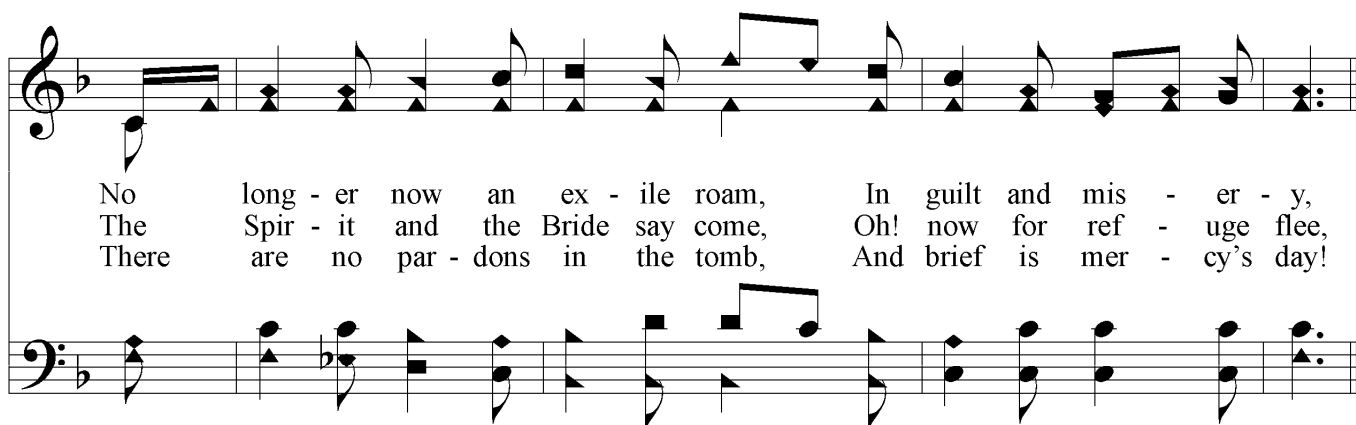


Were kin - dled by re - deem - ing grace.
His heav'n - ly balm shall heal thy smart.
How free - ly Je - sus can for - give.
'Tis mer - cy's voice in - vites thee near. A - men.

Return To Thy Home

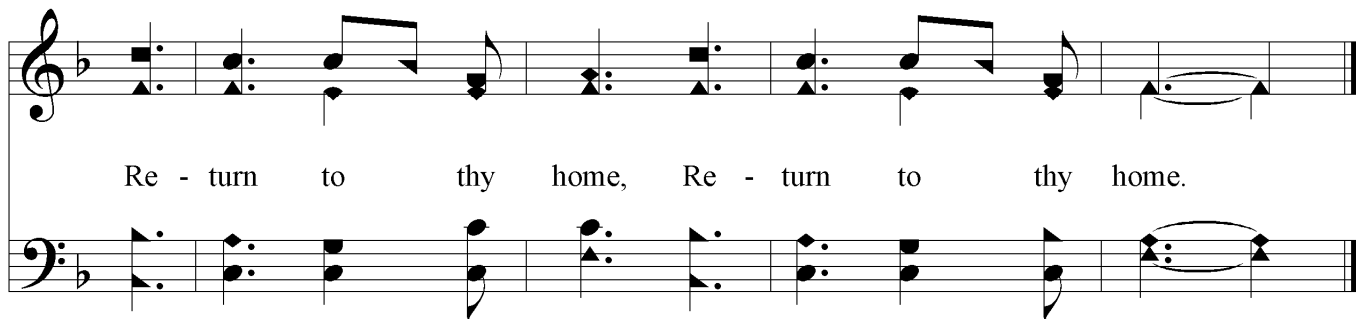


1. Re - turn, O wan - d' rer, to thy home, Thy Fa - ther calls for thee;
2. Re - turn, O wan - d' rer, to thy home, 'Tis Je - sus calls for thee;
3. Re - turn, O wan - d' rer, to thy home, 'Tis mad - ness to de - lay;



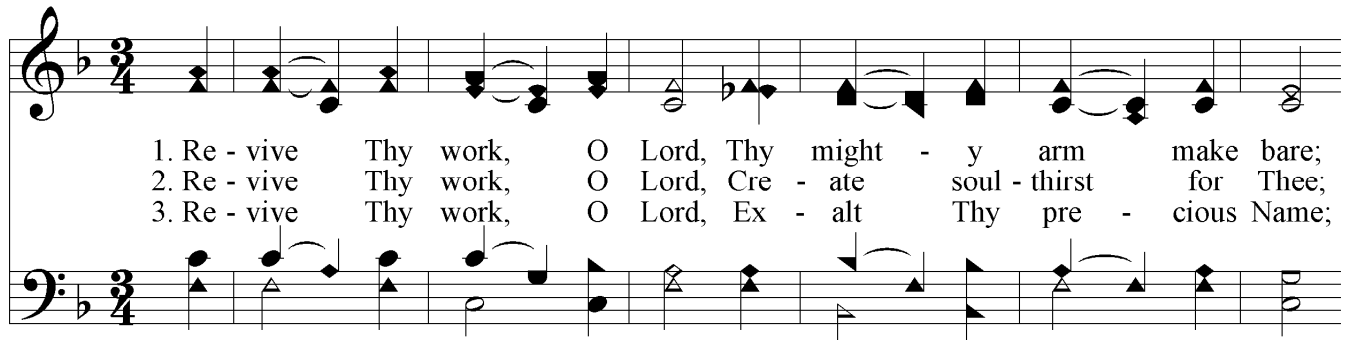
No long - er now an ex - ile roam, In guilt and mis - er - y,
The Spir - it and the Bride say come, Oh! now for ref - uge flee,
There are no par - dons in the tomb, And brief is mer - cy's day!

Chorus

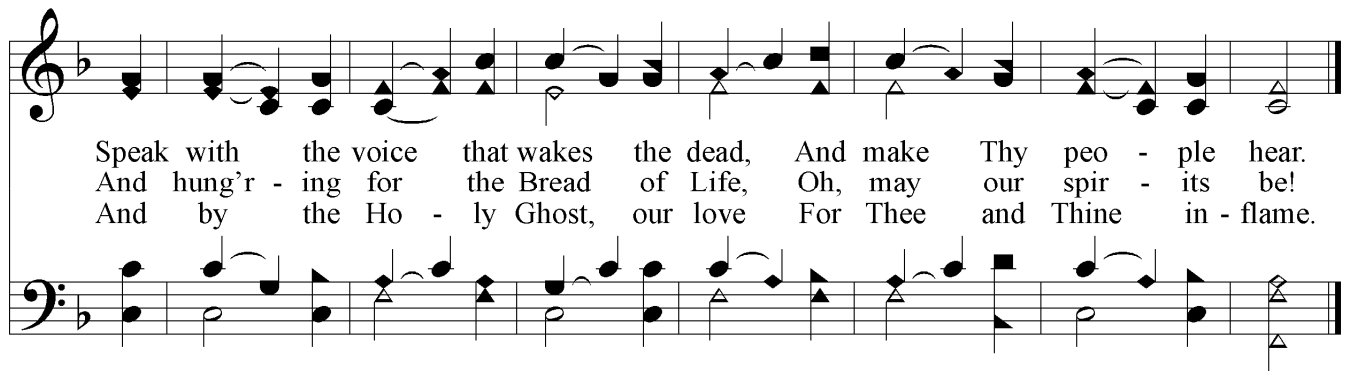


Re - turn to thy home, Re - turn to thy home.

Revive Thy Work (Arr. 1)

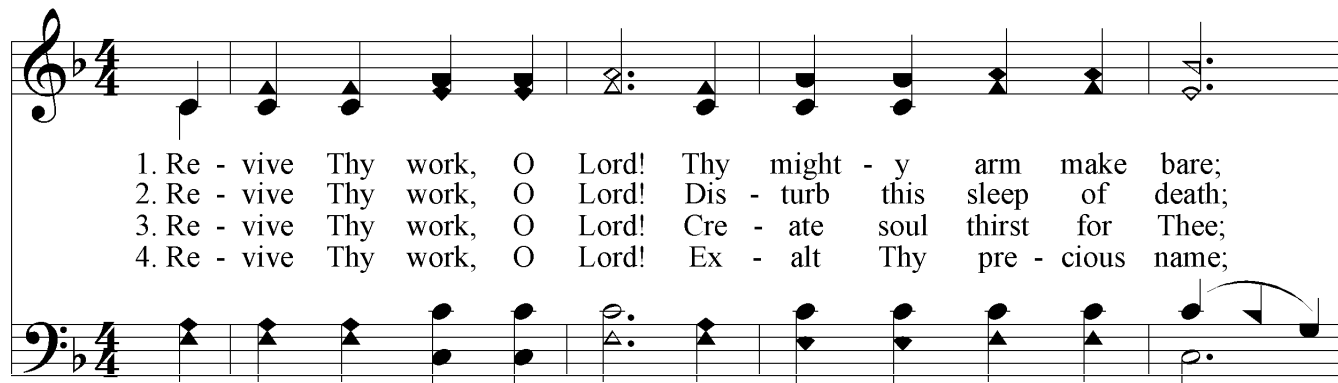


1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arm make bare;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate soul - thirst for Thee;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy pre - cious Name;

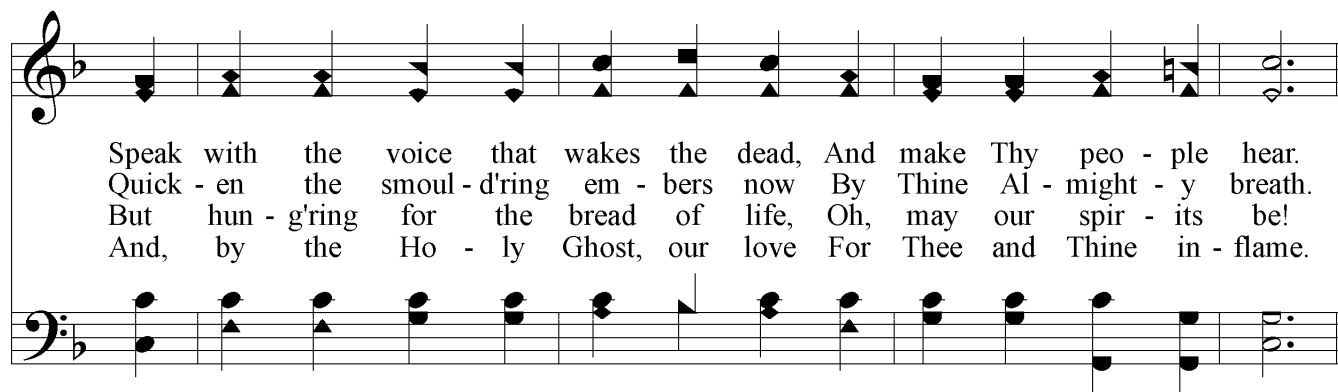


Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
And hung'r - ing for the Bread of Life, Oh, may our spir - its be!
And by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.

Revive Thy Work (Arr. 2)



1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Thy might - y arm make bare;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Dis - turb this sleep of death;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Cre - ate soul thirst for Thee;
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;

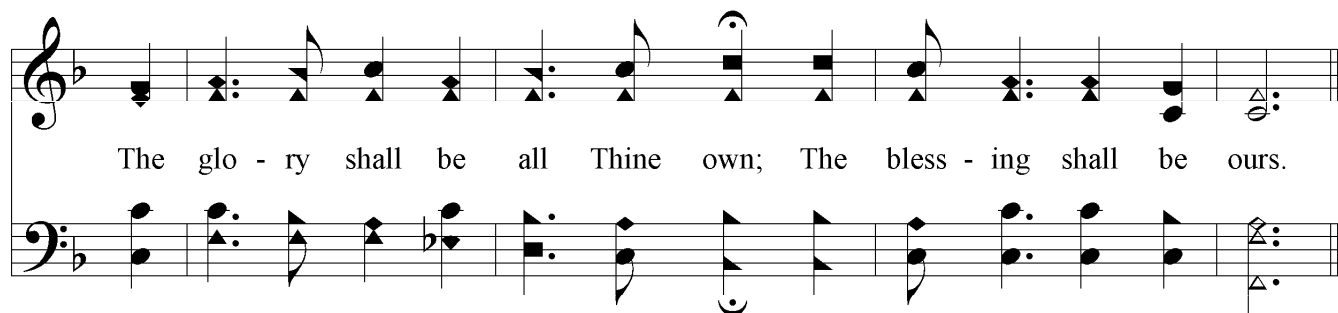


Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
Quick - en the smoul - d'ring em - bers now By Thine Al - might - y breath.
But hun - g'ring for the bread of life, Oh, may our spir - its be!
And, by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.

Chorus

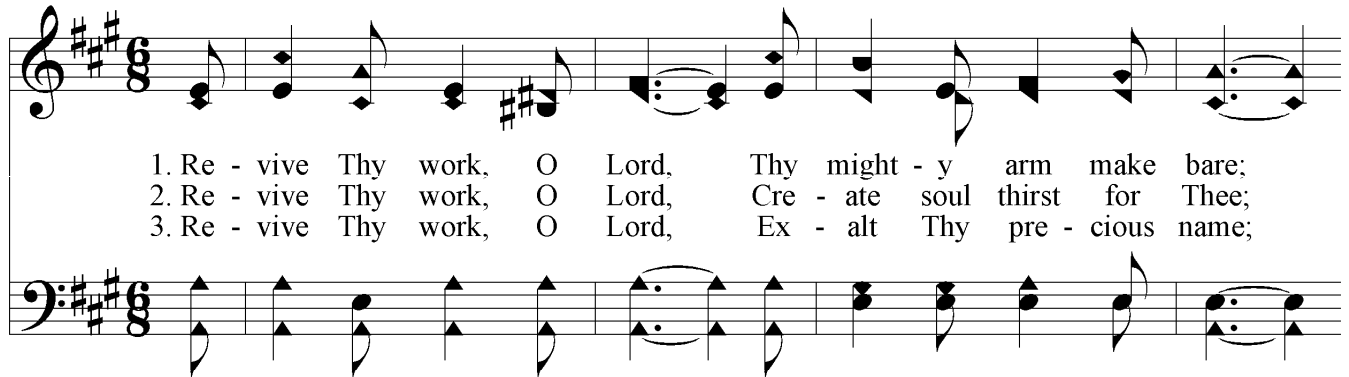


Re - vive! re - vive! And give re - fresh - ing show'rs;
Re - vive Thy work! re - vive Thy work! And give, oh give, re - fresh - ing show'rs;



The glo - ry shall be all Thine own; The bless - ing shall be ours.

Revive Thy Work, O Lord (Arr. 3)

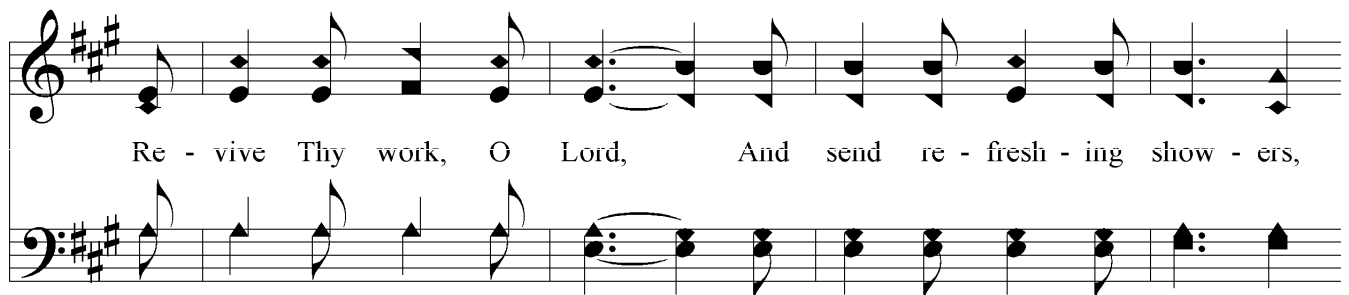


1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arm make bare;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate soul thirst for Thee;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;



Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
And hun - g'ring for the Bread of Life, Oh, may our spir - its be.
And by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.

Chorus

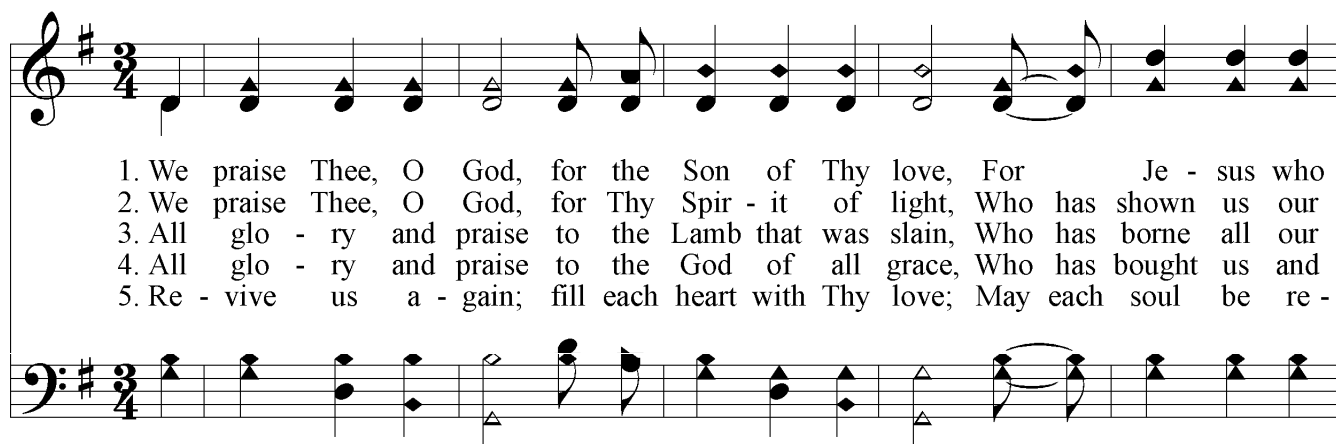


Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, And send re - fresh - ing show - ers,



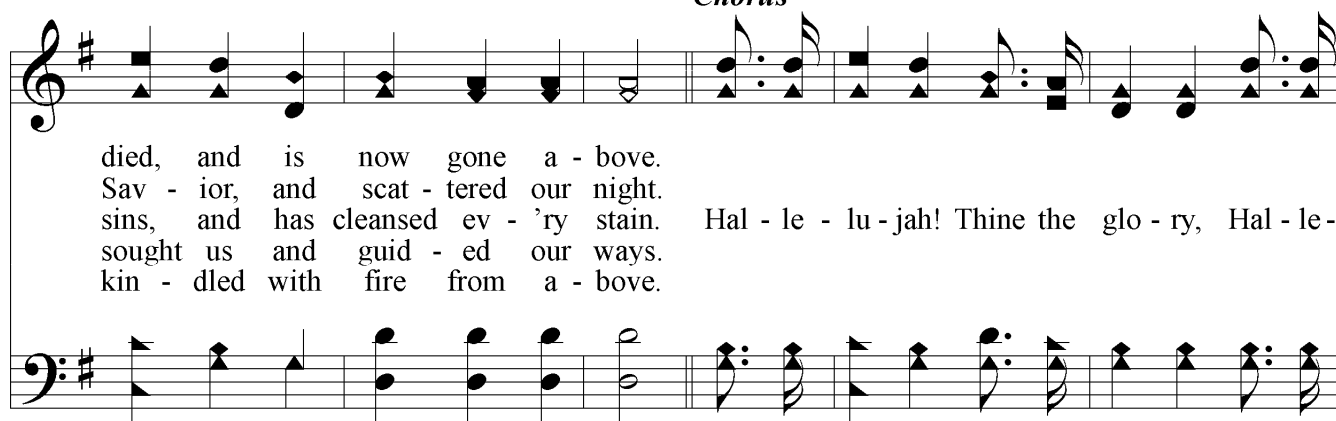
The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The bless - ing shall be ours.

Revive Us Again



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

Chorus



died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

Rich In Mercy

1. "Rich in mer - cy," hear the mes - sage Full of
 2. "Rich in mer - cy," dost thou hear it? Lost one,
 3. "Rich in mer - cy," loud pro - claim it! May the

bles - sings from a - bove; God is call - ing to the
 wea - ry, help - less, poor; Wilt thou has - ten to be -
 her - alds nev - er cease Un - til ev - 'ry soul led

way - ward In the sweet - est tones of love: "Rich in
 lieve it? And a Sav - ior's love im - plore: Are you
 cap - tive, Finds in Christ a sweet re - lease; Come, then,

mer - cy," gra - cious ac - cents, Fall - ing like a breath from
 need - y? God has rich - es Far be - yond what we can
 sin - ner, how - 'er need - y, All thy wants to Je - sus

Rich In Mercy

heav'n; Souls are pur - chased with a ran - som, And the
know, And the great - ness of His glo - ry Is not
bring; There is rich - es, and there's mer - cy, In the

Dim... *f* **Chorus**

con - trite are for - giv'n. "Rich in mer - cy," won - d'rous
heard of here be - low. "Rich in mer - cy,"
pres - ence of the King.

sto - ry, Let us sing it once a - gain; Sweet - er
won - d'rous sto - ry,

mu - sic to the wea - ry, Than the an - gel's glad re - frain.
Sweet - er mu - sic to the wea - ry,

Riches Untold

1. Rich - es un - told we may find at the throne, Par - don and peace we can
2. Rich - es un - told - they are price - less, di - vine, Pur - er than gold from the
3. Rich - es un - told now a - wait us a - bove, Kept for us there in the

claim as our own; Ref - uge and rest we ob - tain there a - lone
world's great - est mine: Bright - er than sun - light our spir - its shall shine,
store - house of love, End - less, in - fi - nite, the mea - sure will prove,

Chorus

Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus. Sit - ting at the feet of at the

Je - sus, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus,
bless - ed feet of Je - sus, at the bless - ed feet of Je - sus,

Rich - es un - told, ex - haust - less are mine, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.

Richmond S. M. Double

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live:

A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
And O, Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give!

To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly,

O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
As - sured if, I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

Ride On In Majesty (Arr. 1)

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes "Ho - san - na" cry;
 2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel ar - mies of the sky
 3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The last and fierc - est strife is nigh;
 4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;

O Sav - ior meek, pur - sue Thy road with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 Look down with sad and won - d'ring eyes, To see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 The Fa - ther on His sap - phire throne A - waits His own a - noint - ed Son.
 Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r and reign.

Chorus

Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Ride on! ride on! In low - ly pomp, in

pomp ride on to die! O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be -
 low - ly pomp ride on to die! O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin, Thy

gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.

Words: Henry Hart Milman
 Music: D. B. Towner

Ride on, Ride on Majesty (Arr. 2)

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho -
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride
 3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est
 5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride

san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur - sue Thy road With
 on to die: O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er
 of the sky Look down with sad and won - d'ring eyes To
 strife is nigh; The Fa - ther on His sap - phire throne Ex -
 on to die; Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then

palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 pects His own a - noint - ed Son.
 take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign. A - men.

Ride On, Ride On In Majesty! (Arr. 3)

MADISON

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp, ride on to die!
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est strife is nigh!

O Christ! Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
The fa - ther on His sap - phire throne Ex - pects His own a - noint - ed Son.

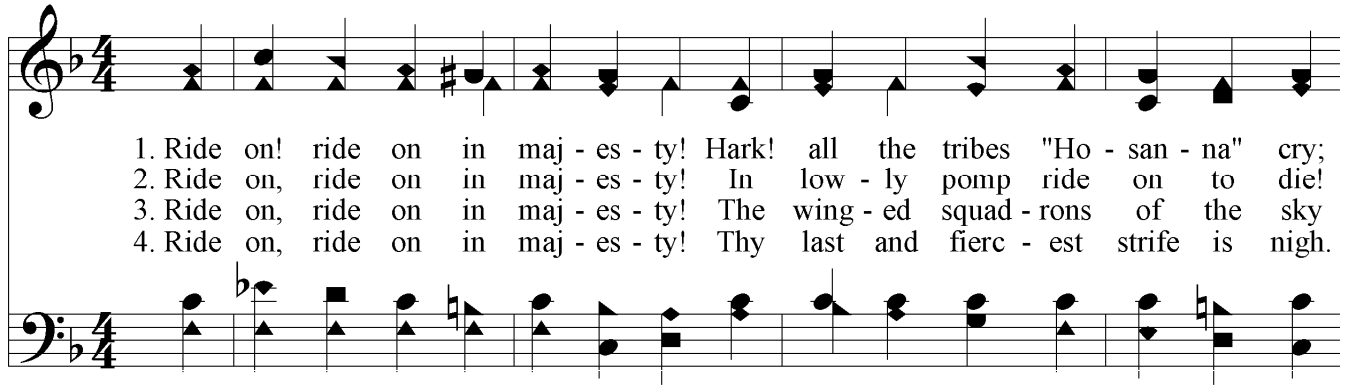
Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons of the sky
Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp, ride on to die:

Look down with sad head and won - d'ring eyes, To see the ap -
Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain,

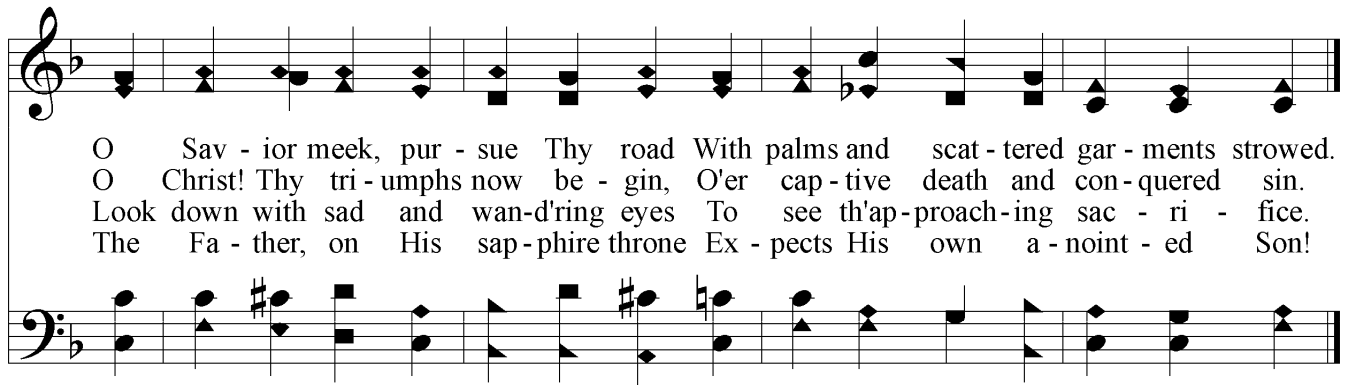
proach - ing sac - ri - fice. Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign.

Ride On! Ride On In Majesty (Arr. 4)

ROUSSEAU L. M.



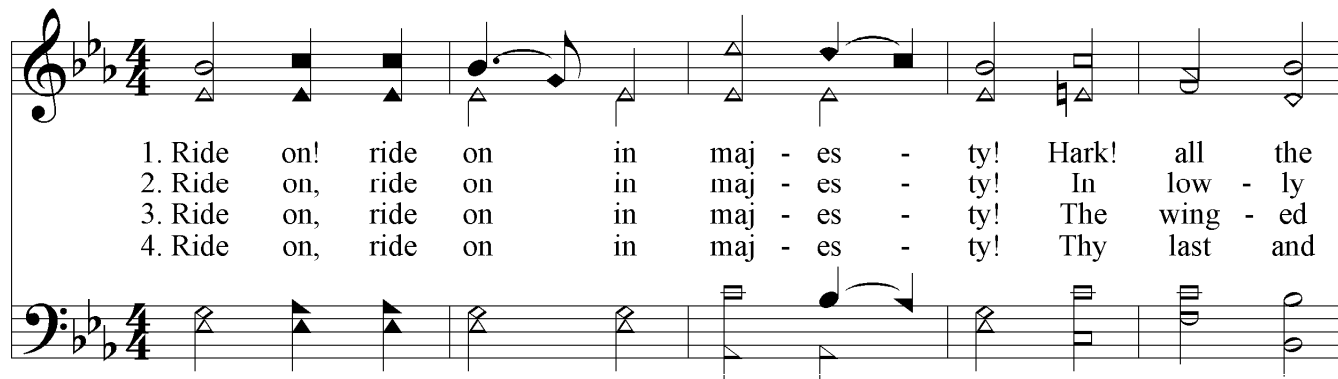
1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes "Ho - san - na" cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die!
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons of the sky
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est strife is nigh.



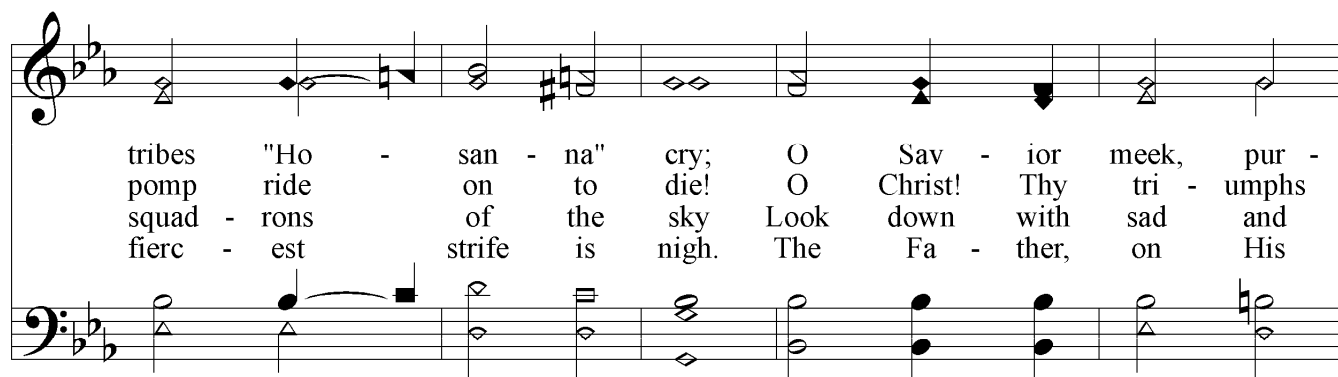
O Sav - ior meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
O Christ! Thy tri - umphs now be - gin, O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
Look down with sad and wan - d'ring eyes To see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
The Fa - ther, on His sap - phire throne Ex - pects His own a - noint - ed Son!

Ride On! Ride On In Majesty (Arr. 5)

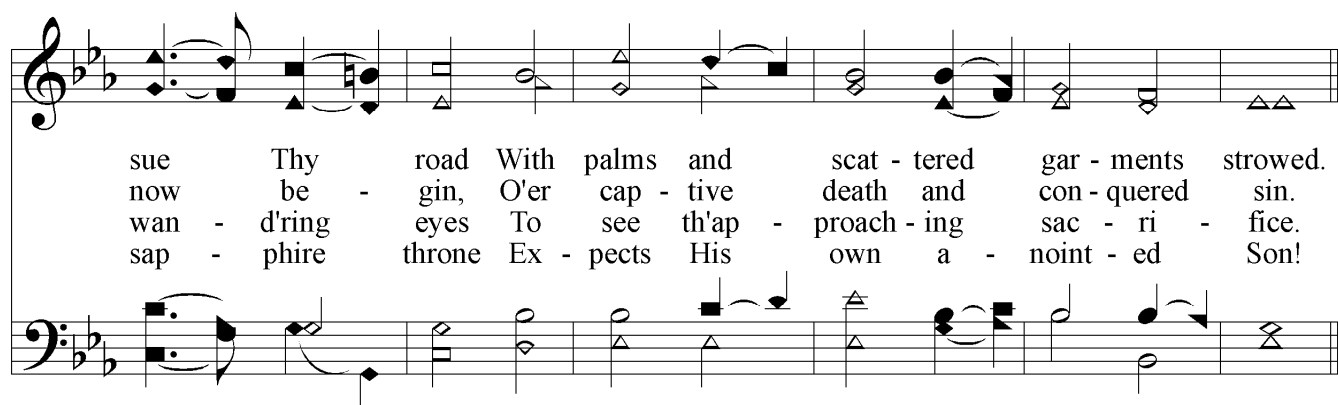
RUSSIA L. M.



1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and



tribes "Ho - san - na" cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur -
pomp ride on to die! O Christ! Thy tri - umphs
squad - rons of the sky Look down with sad and
fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther, on His



sue Thy road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
now be - gin, O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
wan - d'ring eyes To see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
sap - phire throne Ex - pects His own a - noint - ed Son!

Ring, Happy Bells of Easter Time

EASTER CHIMES L. M. D.



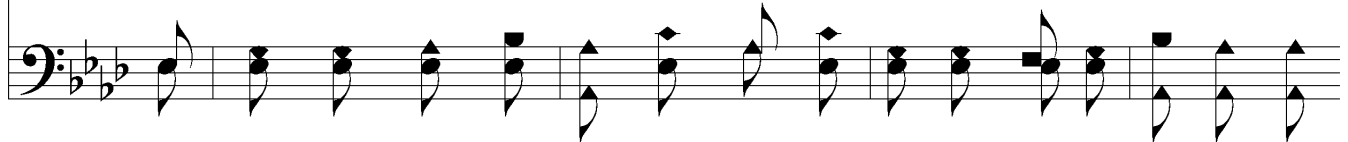
1. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time, The world is glad to hear your chime;
2. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time, The world takes up your chant sub-lime;
3. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time, Our hap-py hearts give back your chime;



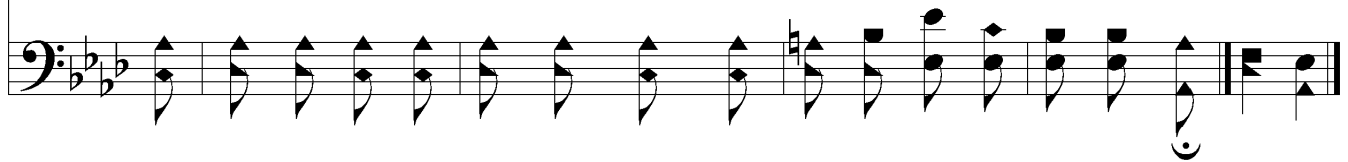
A - cross wide fields of melt-ing snow The winds of sum-mer soft-ly blow,
The Lord is ris'n, the night of fear Has passed a-way and heav'n draws near:
The Lord is ris'n, we die no more: He o-pens wide the heav'n-ly door;



And birds and streams re-peat the chime Of Eas-ter time, of Eas-ter time:
We breathe the air of that blest clime, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time:
He meets us, while to Him we climb, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time:



The world is glad to hear your chime; Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time! A-men.



Ring Out The Message

1. There's a mes - sage true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad, Ring it
 2. Tell the world of sav - ing grace, Make it known in ev - 'ry place Ring it
 3. Sin and doubt to sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day, Ring it

out, ring it out; It will give them cour - age new,
 out, ring it out; Help the need - y ones to know
 out, ring it out; Till the sin - ful world be won
 Ring it out, ring it out;

It will help them to be true; Ring it out, ring it out.
 Him from whom all bless - ings flow; Ring it out, ring it out.
 For Je - ho - vah's might - y Son; Ring it out, ring it out;
 Ring it out, ring it out.

Chorus

Mer - ri - ly ring, Speed it a - way, Mes - sage di - vine,
 Ring out the word o'er land

Ring Out The Message

send it to - day; Let it cheer the
and sea, Still far from Je - sus man - y live in

lost and those in doubt, dark - ness and doubt; Mer - ri - ly ring,
sin and doubt Ring out the

won - der - ful news, Mak - ing men free, hap - py and free,
news that makes men free,

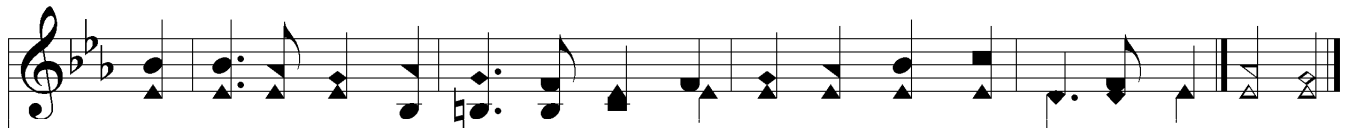
Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring the mes - sage out. ring it out.
To all the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion, Ring it out.

Ring Out the Old, Ring in the New

WALTHAM L. M.



1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow;
2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an - cient forms of par - ty strife,
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the nar - rowing lust of gold;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand;



The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the nobl - er modes of life, With sweet - er man - ners, pur - er laws.
Ring out the thou - sand wars of old, Ring in the thou - sand years of peace.
Ring out the dark - ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - men.



Ring Out, Wild Bells

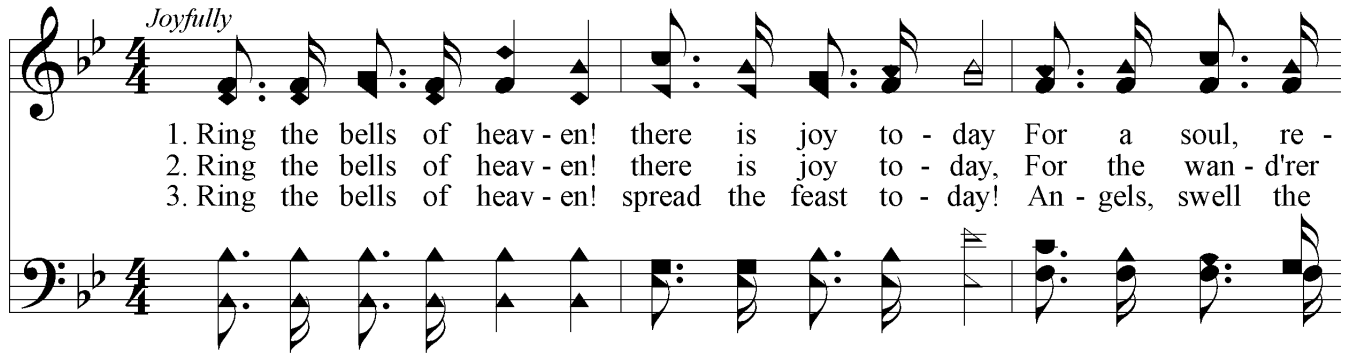
1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the
 2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a -
 3. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ - ic slan - der
 4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg - er heart, the

frost - y light: The year is dy - ing in the night;
 cross the snow: The year is go - ing, let him go;
 and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right,
 kind - lier hand; Ring out the dark - ness of the land,

Ring out, wild bells and let him die.
 Ring out the false, ring in the true.
 Ring in the com - mon love of good.
 Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - men.

Ring the Bells of Heaven

Joyfully

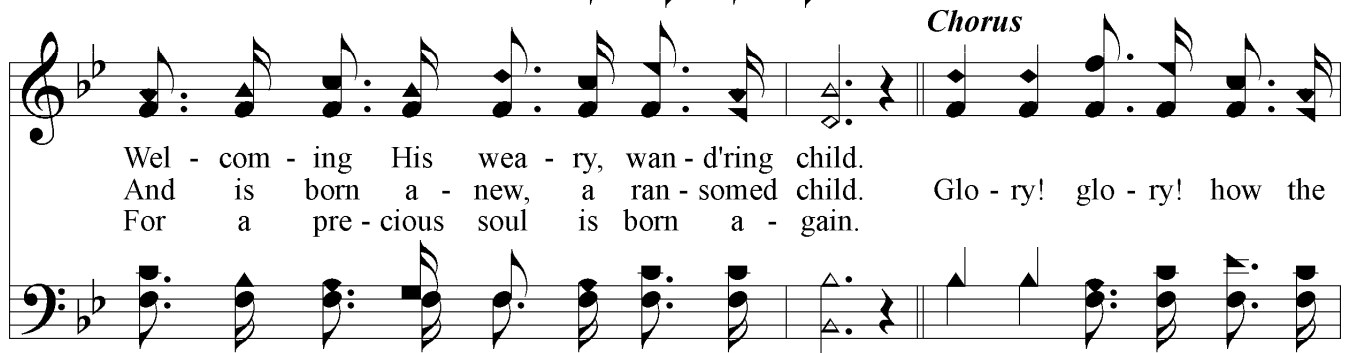


1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day For a soul, re -
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wan - d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day! An - gels, swell the



turn - ing from the wild! See! the Fa - ther meets him out up - on the way,
now is rec - on - ciled. Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way,
glad, tri - um - phant strain! Tell the joy - ful tid - ings; bear it far a - way,


Chorus



Wel - com - ing His wea - ry, wan - d'ring child.
And is born a - new, a ran - somed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
For a pre - cious soul is born a - gain.



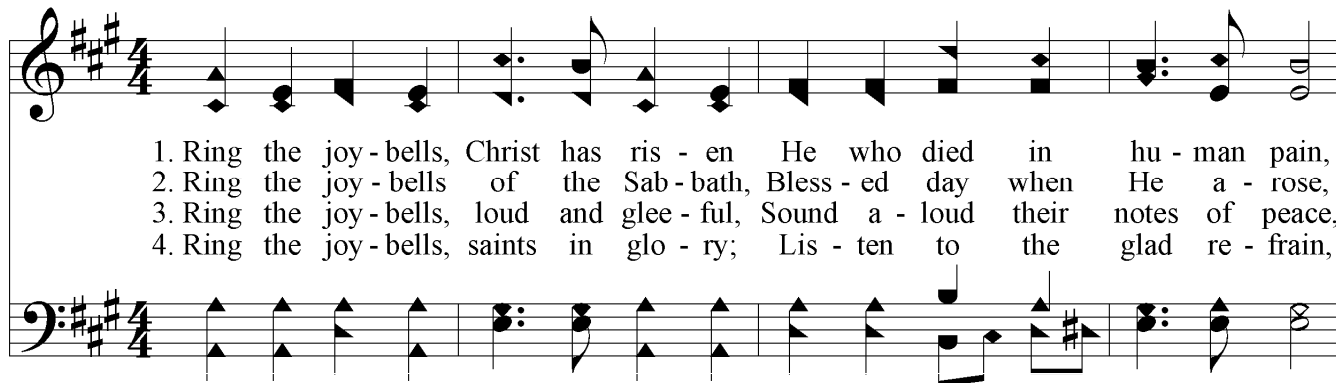
an - gels sing! Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the voic - es ring! 'Tis the ran - somed



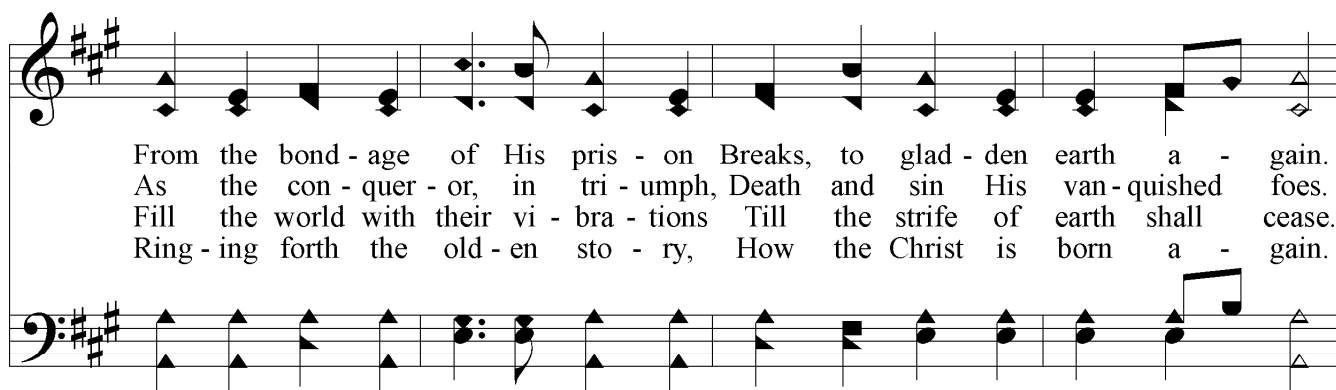
ar - my, like a might - y sea, Peal - ing forth the an - them of the free.

Ring The Joy-Bells, Christ Has Risen

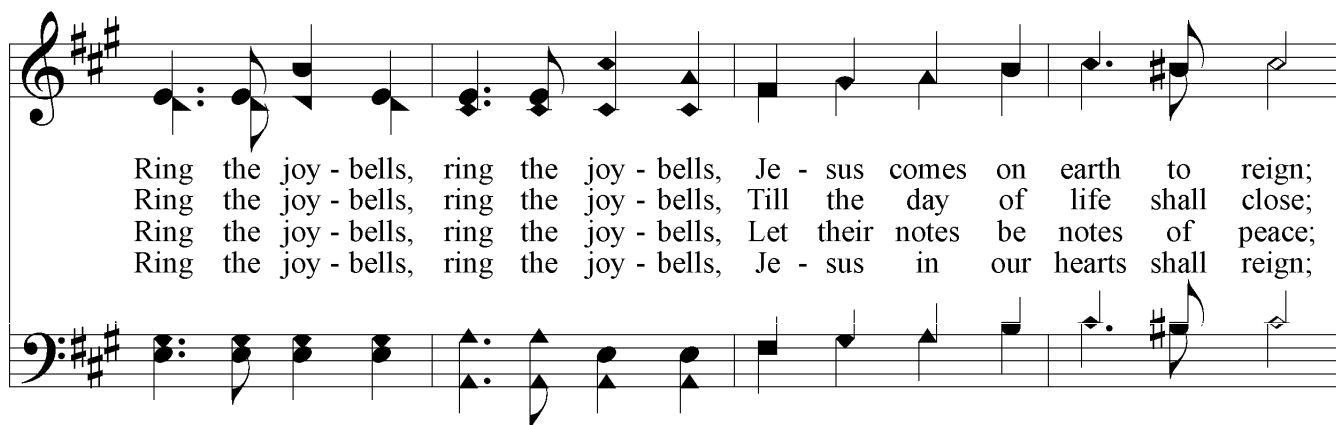
CONQUEROR, 8, 7, 8, 7, D.



1. Ring the joy - bells, Christ has ris - en He who died in hu - man pain,
2. Ring the joy - bells of the Sab - bath, Bless - ed day when He a - rose,
3. Ring the joy - bells, loud and glee - ful, Sound a - loud their notes of peace,
4. Ring the joy - bells, saints in glo - ry; Lis - ten to the glad re - frain,



From the bond - age of His pris - on Breaks, to glad - den earth a - gain.
As the con - quer - or, in tri - umph, Death and sin His van - quished foes.
Fill the world with their vi - bra - tions Till the strife of earth shall cease.
Ring - ing forth the old - en sto - ry, How the Christ is born a - gain.



Ring the joy - bells, ring the joy - bells, Je - sus comes on earth to reign;
Ring the joy - bells, ring the joy - bells, Till the day of life shall close;
Ring the joy - bells, ring the joy - bells, Let their notes be notes of peace;
Ring the joy - bells, ring the joy - bells, Je - sus in our hearts shall reign;



Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy - bells, Je - sus comes on earth to reign.
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy - bells, Till the day of life shall close.
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy - bells, Let their notes be notes of peace.
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy - bells, Je - sus in our hearts shall reign. A - men.

Words: E. Norman Gunnison

Music: Henry F. Hemy (1818-1889)

Rise, Crowned With Light

REX 10s.

1. Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise;
2. See a long race thy spa - cious courts a - dorn,
3. See barb - 'rous na - tions at thy gates at - tend,
4. The sea shall waste, the skies to smoke de - cay,

Ex - alt thy tow - 'ring head and lift thine eyes:
See fu - ture sons, and daugh - ters yet un - born,
Walk in thy light, and in thy tem - ple bend:
Rocks fall to dust, and moun - tains melt a - way;

See heav'n its spar - kling por - tals wide dis - play,
In crowd - ing ranks on ev - 'ry side a - rise,
See thy bright al - tars thron'd with pros - trate kings,
But fix'd His word, His sav - ing pow'r re - mains;

And break up - on thee in a flood of day.
De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies.
While ev - 'ry land its joy - ous trib - ute brings.
Thy realm shall last, thy own Mes - si - ah reigns. A - men.

Words: Alexander Pope

Music: Russian National Air, Alexander Luoff

Rise, Glorious Conqueror

DORT

1. Rise, glo - rious Con - qu'ror, rise; In - to Thy na - tive skies,-
2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell! Che - ru - bic le - gions swell
3. En - ter, in - car - nate God!- No feet but Thine have trod
4. Li - on of Ju - dah- Hail! And let Thy name pre - vail

As - sume Thy right; And where in man - y a fold The clouds are
Thy ra - diant train: Prais - es all heav'n in - spire; Each an - gel
The ser - pent down: Blow the full trum - pets, blow! Wid - er yon
From age to age; Lord of the roll - ing years, Claim for Thine

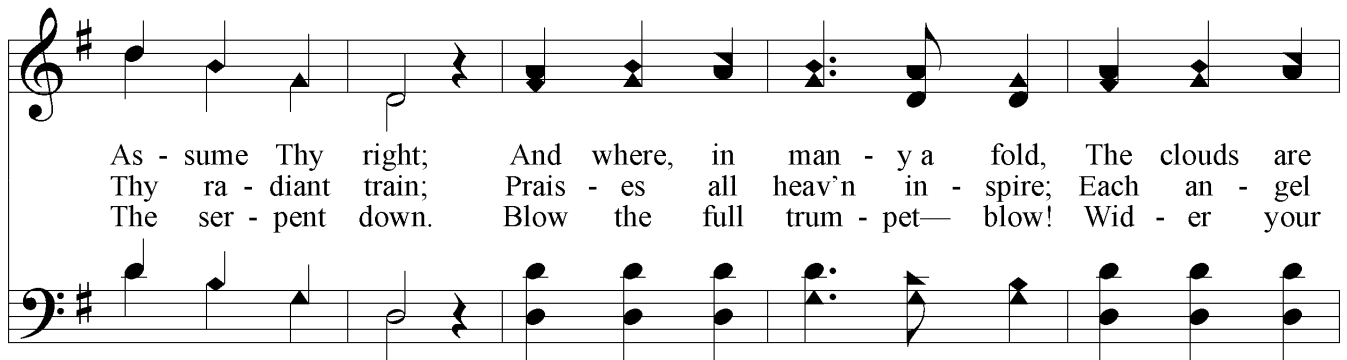
back - ward rolled- Pass thru those gates of gold, And reign in light!
sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire,- Thou Lamb once slain!
por - tals throw! Sav - ior tri - um - phant- go, And take Thy crown!
own the spheres, For Thou hast bought with tears Thy her - it - age!

Rise, Glorious Leader, Rise

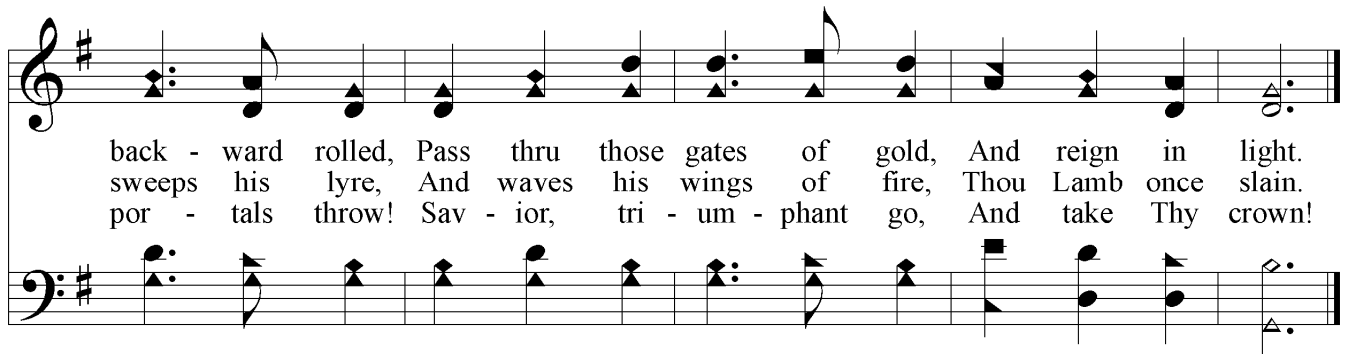
ITALIAN HYMN



1. Rise, glo - rious Lead - er, rise, In - to Thy na - tive skies—
2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell, Che - ru - bic le - gions swell
3. En - ter, in - car - nate God: No feet but Thine have trod

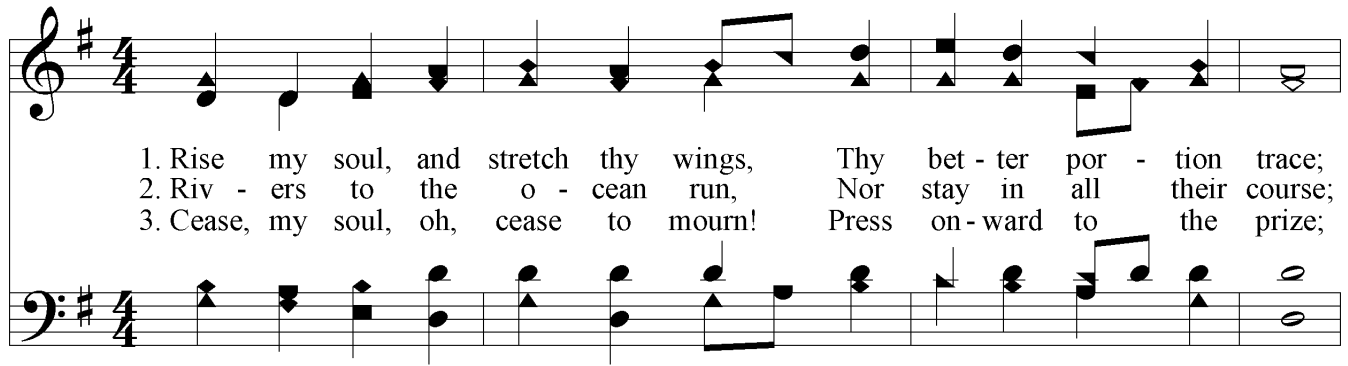


As - sume Thy right; And where, in man - y a fold, The clouds are
Thy ra - diant train; Prais - es all heav'n in - spire; Each an - gel
The ser - pent down. Blow the full trum - pet— blow! Wid - er your

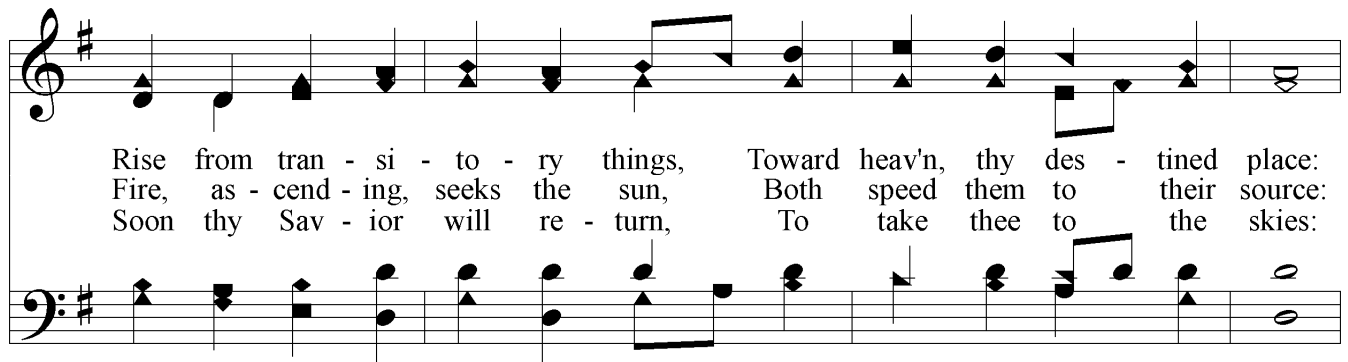


back - ward rolled, Pass thru those gates of gold, And reign in light.
sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain.
por - tals throw! Sav - ior, tri - um - phant go, And take Thy crown!

Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings



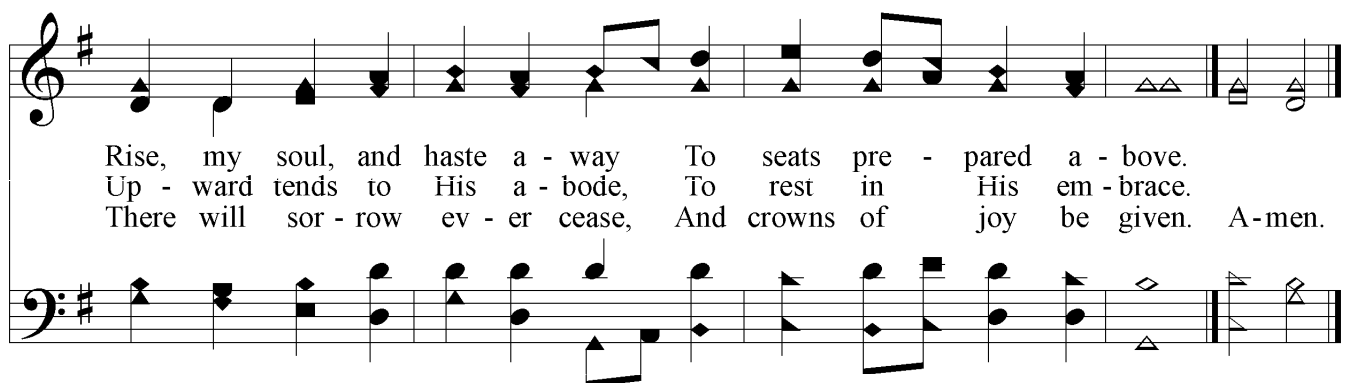
1. Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, my soul, oh, cease to mourn! Press on - ward to the prize;



Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Toward heav'n, thy des - tined place:
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun, Both speed them to their source:
Soon thy Sav - ior will re - turn, To take thee to the skies:



Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,
There is ev - er - last - ing peace, Rest, en - dur - ing rest, in heav'n;



Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
There will sor - row ev - er cease, And crowns of joy be given. A - men.

Rise On The Shadowed Nations

1. Rise on the shadowed nations, O Sun of Righteousness!
 2. O Christ, our sky is light-ed With beams that fall from Thee;
 3. Send heralds swift before Thee, Men who have seen the King;
 4. Let her, in faith victorious, Subdue earth's sin and pain;

With heav'nly revelations, The sin-worn peoples bless!
 Rise Thou on souls benighted, Thy light let all men see.
 Those who will show Thy glory, And joyous tidings bring.
 Prepare the way all glorious For Thy most blessed reign.

Break with Thy radiant splendor, O glory of our God,
 Stay not for heaven blind-ness, Stay not for unbelief!
 The church, Thy love confessing, Be filled with holy zeal,
 Desire of every nation, Come in Thy love and might;

With light divine and tender, O'er every land a-broad.
 Come, in Thy love and kindness, And bring the world relief.
 To speak the words of blessing, To seek, to save, to heal!
 Bring in the great salvation, The world-wide reign of light.

Rise Up, And Hasten

1. Rise up, and hasten! my soul, haste a-long! And speed on thy
 2. Why should we linger when heav-en lies be-fore? While earth's fast re-
 3. Loved ones in Je-sus they've passed on be-fore, Now rest-ing in
 4. No con-dem-na-tion! how bless-ed is the word And no se-pa-

jour-ney with hope and with song; Home, home is near-ing, 'tis
 ced-ing, and soon will be no more; Pleas-ures and treas-ures which
 glo-ry, they wea-ry are no more; Toils all are end-ed, and
 ra-tion! for-ev-er with the Lord; He will be with us who

com-ing in-to view, A lit-tle more of toil-ing and then to earth a-
 once here we knew, No more can they charm us with such a goal in
 noth-ing now but joy, And prais-es, as-cend-ing their ev-er glad em-
 loved us long be-fore, And Je-sus, our Je-sus, is ours for ev-er-

Chorus

dieu.
 view.
 ploy.
 more.
 Come then, come, and raise the joy-ful song! Ye chil-dren of the

Rise Up, And Hasten

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Rise Up, And Hasten". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "wil - der - ness, our time can - not be long. Home, home, home, oh, why should we de - lay? The morn of heav'n is dawn - ing, we're near the break of day." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

wil - der - ness, our time can - not be long. Home, home, home, oh, why should

we de - lay? The morn of heav'n is dawn - ing, we're near the break of day.

Rise Up, O Child Of God! (Arr. 1)

1. Rise up, O child of God! Have done with less - er things;
2. Rise up, O child of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O child of God! The Church for you doth wait,
4. Lift up the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O child of God!

Rise Up, O Men of God (Arr. 2)

The musical score is arranged in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first four verses of the hymn. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn.

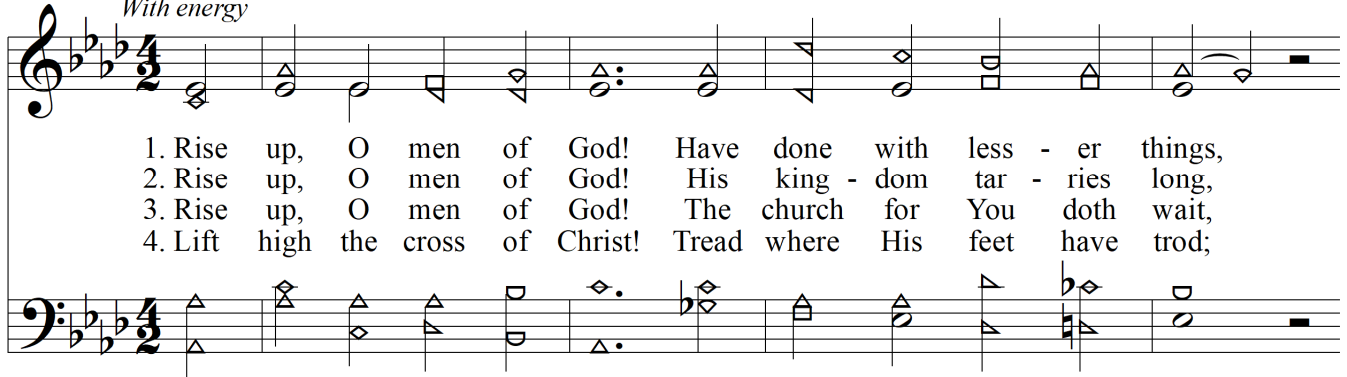
1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task. Rise up, and make her great!
As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

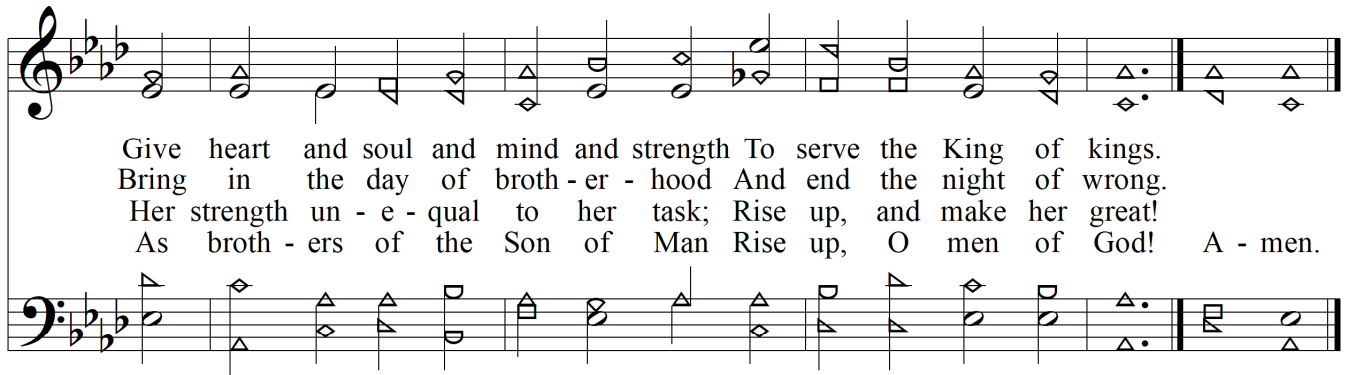
Rise Up, O Men Of God (Arr. 3)

HEATH S. M.

With energy



1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things,
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long,
3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for You doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod;



Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A - men.

Words: William P. Merrill (1911)

Music: Mason & Webb's Cantica Laudis (1850)

Rise Up, O Men Of God (Arr. 4)

MERRILL S. M.

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long:
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod:

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A - men.

Rise Up, O Men Of God (Arr. 5)

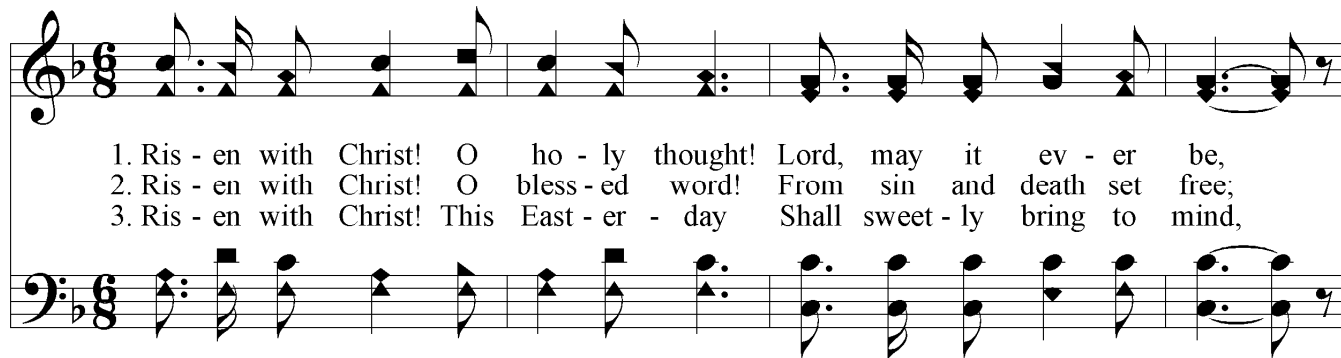
LEIGHTON S. M.

1. Rise up, O men of God, Have done with less - er things,
2. Rise up, O men of God, His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God, The church for you doth wait;
4. Lift high the cross of Christ, Tread where His feet have trod;

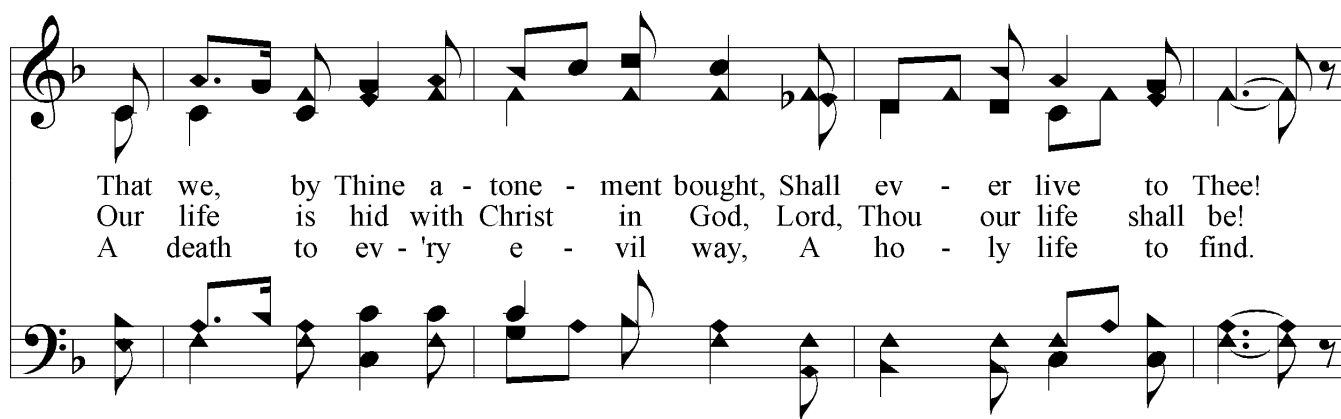
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up and make her great.
As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God. A - men.

Risen With Christ! O Holy Thought

MAIN C. M. D.



1. Ris - en with Christ! O ho - ly thought! Lord, may it ev - er be,
2. Ris - en with Christ! O bless - ed word! From sin and death set free;
3. Ris - en with Christ! This East - er - day Shall sweet - ly bring to mind,



That we, by Thine a - tone - ment bought, Shall ev - er live to Thee!
Our life is hid with Christ in God, Lord, Thou our life shall be!
A death to ev - 'ry e - vil way, A ho - ly life to find.



May ev - 'ry heart be sweet - ly drawn, And set on things a - bove,
And since such priv - i - lege is ours, Such won - drous gift di - vine,
Lord, gen - tly lead our wand - 'ring feet, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it give,



Where Je - sus sits at God's right hand, Pledge of the Fa - ther's love!
O may Thy Spir - it rule in us, And in our ac - tions shine.
That we, safe fold - ed by Thy love, That bless - ed life may live.

Words: Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892

Music: S. M. Bixby

Rock in the Desert

1. O Rock in the de - sert, I fly un - to Thee, When tem - pest and
2. O Rock in the de - sert, my ref - uge and all, I hide in my
3. O Rock in the de - sert that gives per - fect peace, That bring - eth a

storms sweep the sky, I hide in the cleft that was riv - en for me;
weak - ness in Thee; Thy love is a shield and I find sweet re - pose
joy to my soul; I rest in Thy shad - ow, I hide in they cleft,

Chorus

For safe - ty on Thee I re - ly.
Where grace is a - bun - dant and free. O Rock in the de - sert, I'm
Thy love doth my spir - it con - trol.

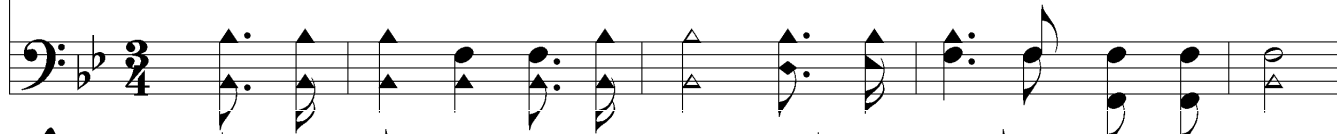
hid - ing in Thee, Till the storms of life's jour - ney are past; Thou Rock of my

ref - uge, my soul safe - ly keep; O re - ceive it in heav - en at last.

Rock Of Ages (Arr. 1 / 3vs.)



1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no *lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I soar to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

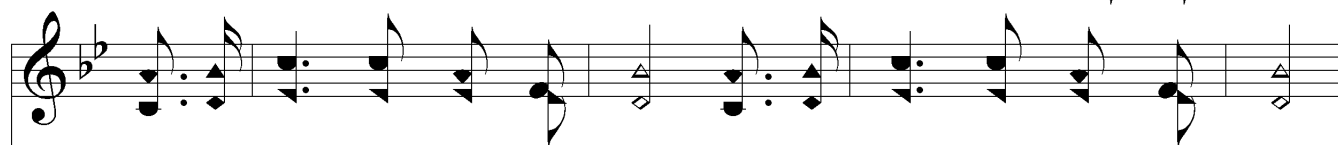


**(vs. 2) languor = lack of activity*

Rock Of Ages (Arr. 1 / 4vs.)



1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no *lan - guor know,
3. Noth - ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



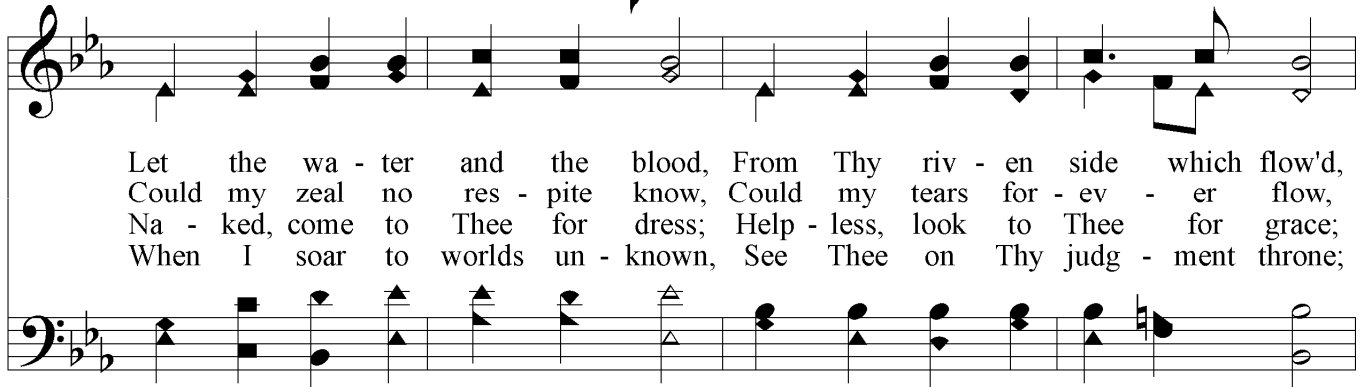
**(vs. 2) languor = lack of activity*

Rock Of Ages (Arr. 2)

GETHSEMANE



1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne;



Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me (Arr. 3)

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee,
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the Wa - ter and the Blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment - throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me (Arr. 4)

GROSSER GOTT 7s

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,

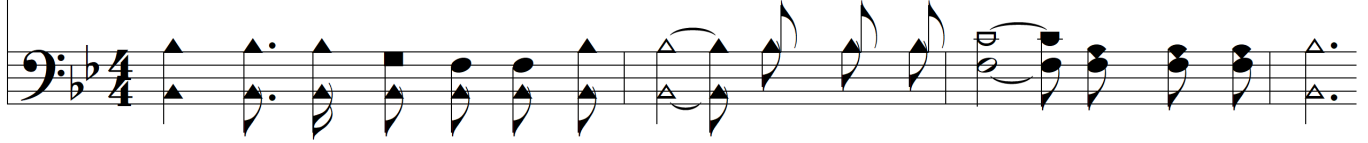
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal - ing flood,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I rise to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne, -

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

Rocked In The Cradle Of The Deep



1. Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep,
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' storm - y winds swept o'er the brine,



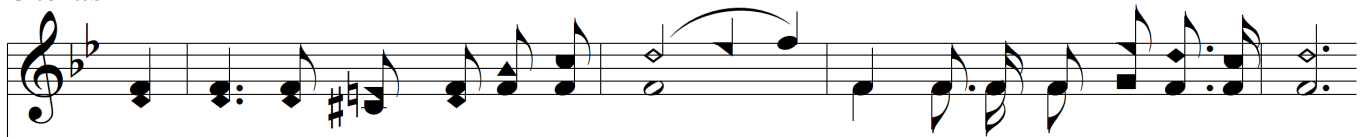
Se - cure I rest up - on the wave, For Thou, O Lord, hast pow'r to save.
Or tho' the tem - pest's fier - y breath Roused me from sleep to wreck and death.



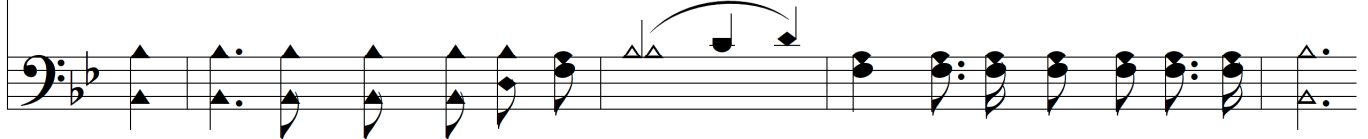
I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the spar - row's fall;
In o - cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of im - mor - tal - i - ty;



Chorus



And calm and peace - ful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep,



Rocked In The Cradle Of The Deep

And calm and peace - ful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Rocked In The Cradle Of The Deep". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final cadence.

Rockingham L. M. (Arr. 1)

1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy meek - ness used to shine,
2. O who like Thee, so calm, so bright, So pure, so made to live in light?
3. O who like Thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men, be - fore?
4. The bend - ing an - gels stooped to see The lisp - ing in - fant clasp Thy knee,
5. And death, which sets the pris - on'r free, Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
6. O in Thy light be mine to go, Il - lum - ing all my way of woe;

That lit Thy lone - ly path-way, trod In won - drous love, O Son of God!
O Who like Thee did ev - er go So pa - tient thru a world of woe?
So meek, for - giv - ing, god - like, high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
And smile as in a fa - ther's eye, Up - on Thy mild di - vin - i - ty.
Yet love thru all Thy tor - ture glowed; And mer - cy with Thy life - blood flowed.
And give me ev - er on the road To trace Thy foot - steps, Son of God! A - men.

Rockingham L. M. (Arr. 2)

1. O won-drous type, O vi-sion fair, Of glo-ry that the Church shall share,
2. With shin-ing face and bright ar-ray, Christ deigns to man-i-fest to-day
3. And faith-ful hearts are raised on high, By this great vi-sion's mys-ter-y;
4. O Fa-ther, with the E-tern'l Son, And Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er One,

Which Christ up-on the moun-tain shows; Where bright-er than the sun He glows!
What glo-ry shall be theirs a-bove, Who joy in God with per-fect love.
For which in joy-ful strains we raise The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.
Vouch-safe to bring us by Thy grace To see Thy glo-ry face to face. A-men.

Roll, Billows, Roll (Arr. 1)

1. I am held by God's right hand, Roll, bil-lows, roll! I fear naught on
 2. What care I for rock or shoal? Roll, bil-lows, roll! All God's host sur-
 3. Tho' what Sa-tan should as-sail, Roll, bil-lows, roll! In God's might I
 4. Oh, that you, my friend, could say "Roll, bil-lows, roll! Christ is keep-ing

Chorus

sea or land, so Roll, bil-lows, roll!
 round my soul, so Roll, bil-lows, roll! Roll, bil-lows, roll!
 shall pre-vail, so Roll, bil-lows, roll!
 me each day, so Roll, bil-lows, roll!"

Roll, bil-lows, roll! Je-sus is my an-chor and He'll keep my soul from

f

ev-ry foe; So roll, bil-lows, roll! Roll, bil-lows,

Rit... *ff* *Rit...*

roll! Je-sus is my an-chor and He'll keep my soul.

Roll, Billows, Roll

1. O'er life's bil - lows fly - ing, wind and wave de - fy - ing, What is there to
 2. Why God sends me sad - ness, and not al - ways glad - ness, This I may not
 3. So I live un - fear - ing per - ils that are near - ing, For I rest with

harm me? What have I to fear? God's hand goes be - fore me,
 clear - ly un - der - stand to - day; But what - e'er be - tide me,
 in the hol - low of God's hand; Why should aught a - larm me?

His great love is o'er me, And His arm of pow'r is ev - 'ry mo - ment near.
 help He will pro - vide me, Strength to brave the bil - lows on my heav'n - bound way.
 e - vil can - not harm me; God will bring me safe at last to heav'n's fair land.

Refrain

Roll, roll, bil - lows, roll, Roll,
 Roll, bil - lows, roll, row, bil - lows, roll, Roll, bil - lows, roll,

Roll, Billows, Roll

roll, bil - lows, roll, These can - not harm me, Why, then, a - larm me? Roll on, bil - lows,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in G minor. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "roll, bil - lows, roll, These can - not harm me, Why, then, a - larm me? Roll on, bil - lows,"

roll, Roll, roll, bil - lows, roll, roll, bil - lows, roll,

The second system continues the melody. It includes a large slur over a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are: "roll, Roll, roll, bil - lows, roll, roll, bil - lows, roll,"

Roll, roll, bil - lows, roll, God will de - fend me, Roll, bil - lows, roll,

The third system features another large slur over a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are: "Roll, roll, bil - lows, roll, God will de - fend me, Roll, bil - lows, roll,"

Help He will lend me, Roll, roll, bil - lows roll. A - men.

The fourth system concludes the piece. It includes a large slur over a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are: "Help He will lend me, Roll, roll, bil - lows roll. A - men."

Roll The Cause Along

1. Do you know a right - eous cause Whose de - fend - ers are but few,
 2. Haste the cause of right to save, Wait - ing not the lag - gard throng;
 3. Leave the cow - ard ranks be - hind, And the Gid - eon ar - mor wear,
 4. Raise the glo - rious ban - ner high'r, Sound a - far the trum - pet call,

Wait - ing for a help - ing deed That the ear - nest hand may do?
 With a cour - age true and brave Speed the right a - gainst the wrong.
 Trust in God and vic - t'ry find, For - ward go to do and dare.
 Let the zeal of God in - spire Till the con - quered foe shall fall.

Chorus

Roll the cause a - long! my broth - er! roll the cause a - long!
 my broth - er!

Put your shoul - der to the wheel, Let the world the

Roll The Cause Along

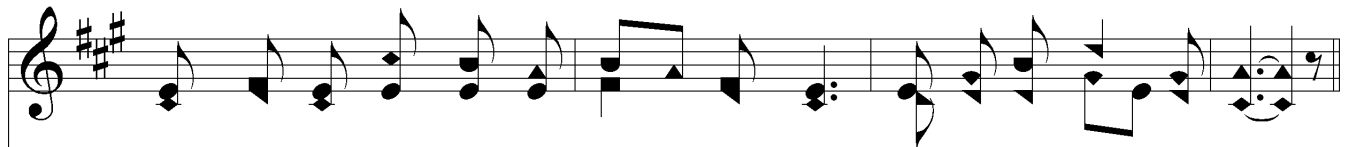
im - pulse feel; Oh, my broth - er, roll the cause a - long!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Roll The Cause Along". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

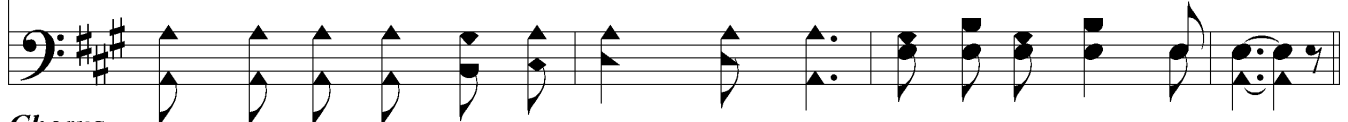
Room at the Cross



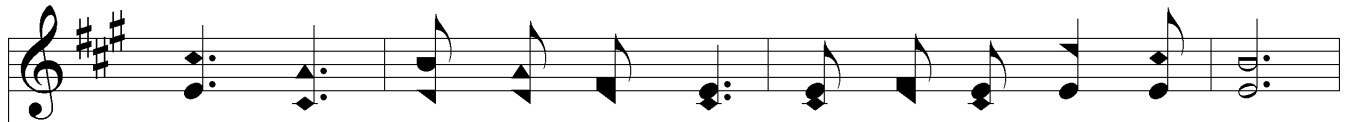
1. Room at the Cross for a trem - bling soul, Room at the Cross for you;
2. Room at the Cross for the break - ing heart, Room at the Cross for you;
3. Room at the cross for the sad and worn, Room at the Cross for you;



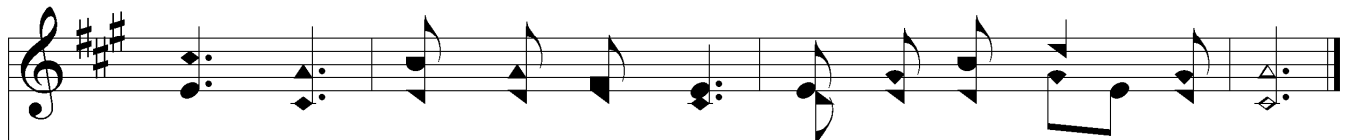
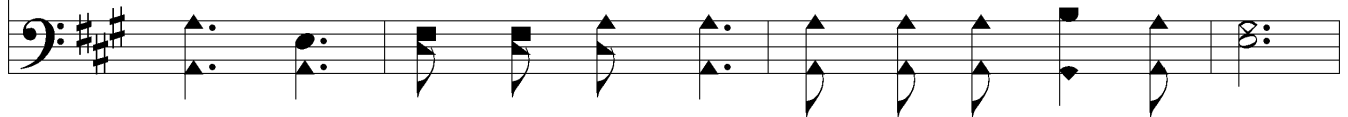
Where the sin - lad - en may be made whole, Room at the Cross for you.
Choose, then, like Mar - y, the bet - ter part, Room at the Cross for you.
Come, then, O come, then, why long - er mourn, Room at the Cross for you.



Chorus



Room, room, room at the Cross, Room at the Cross for you;

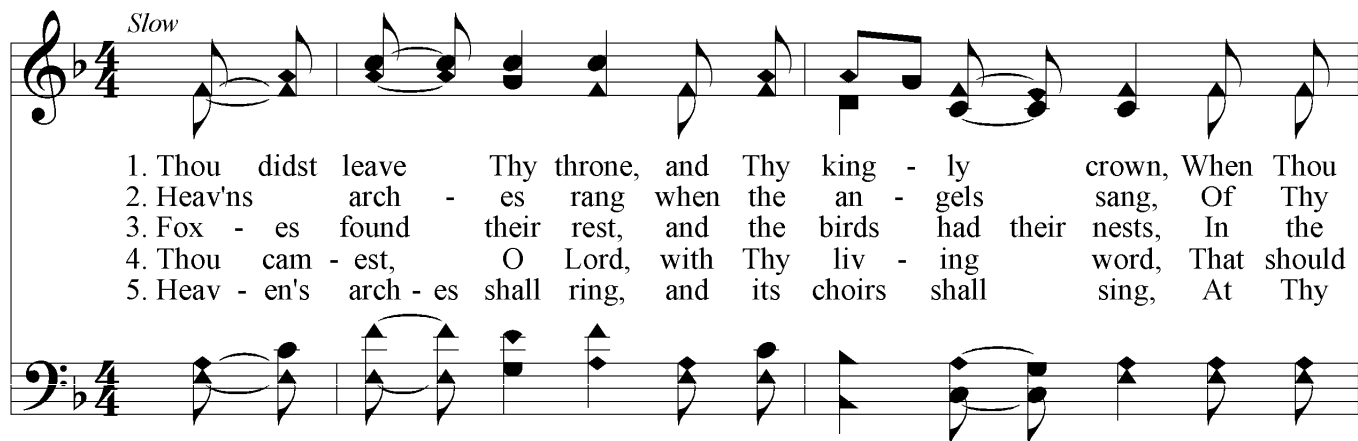


Room, room, room at the Cross, Room at the Cross for you.

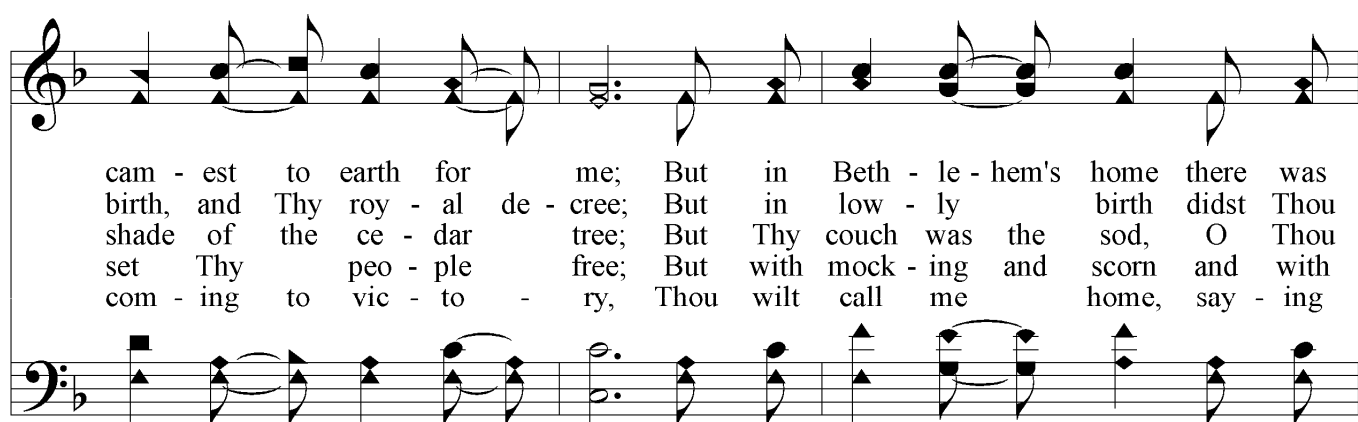


Room For Thee

Slow



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne, and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heav'ns arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Of Thy
 3. Fox - es found their rest, and the birds had their nests, In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with Thy liv - ing word, That should
 5. Heav - en's arch - es shall ring, and its choirs shall sing, At Thy

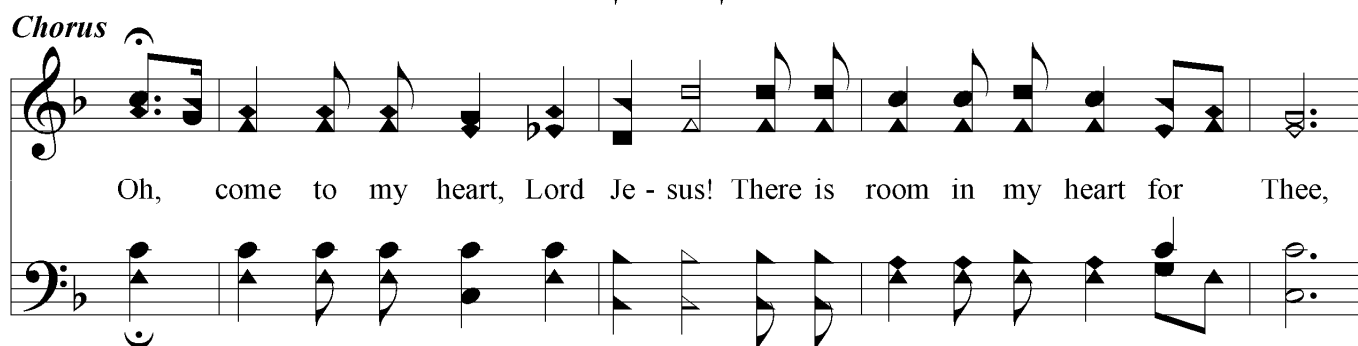


cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home there was
 birth, and Thy roy - al de - cree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
 shade of the ce - dar tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing and scorn and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Thou wilt call me home, say - ing



found no room, For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
 come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty.
 Son of God, In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee.
 crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 "yet there is room," There is room at My side for thee.

Chorus



Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee,

Room For Thee

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, come! There is room in my heart for Thee.

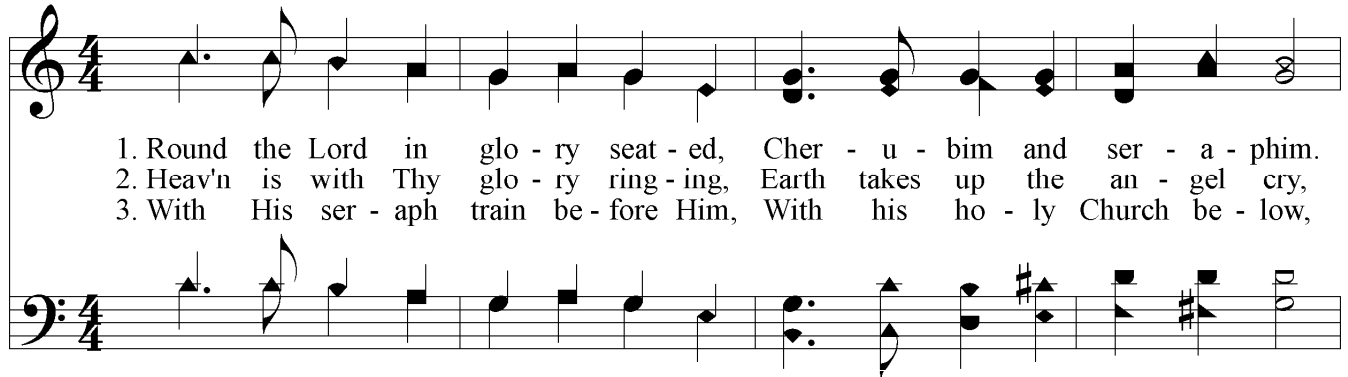
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Room For Thee". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note chord (F4, Bb4) and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment, primarily using chords and moving bass lines. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Ross C. M.

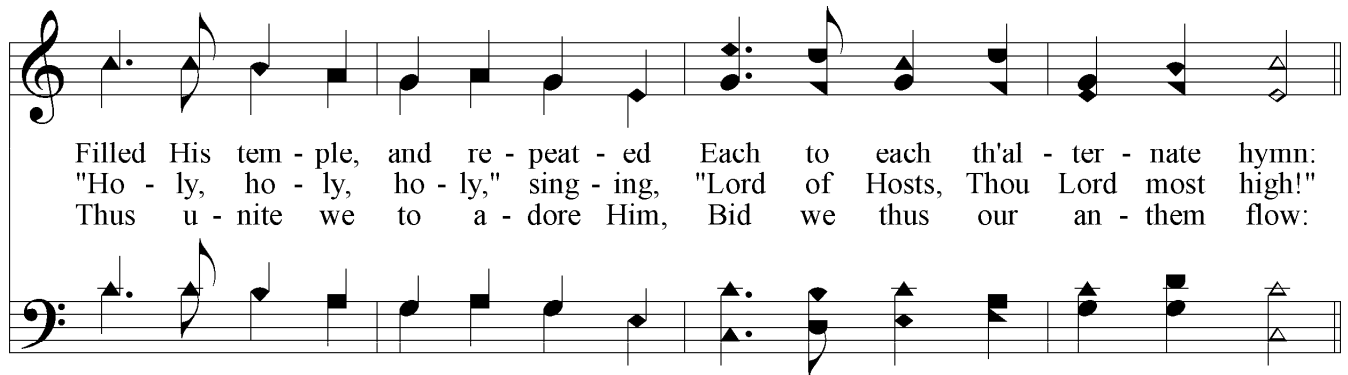
1. By faith we find the place a - bove, The Rock that rent in twain,
2. Je - sus, to Thy dear wounds we flee; We sink in - to Thy side;

Be - neath the shade of dy - ing love, And in the cleft re - main.
As - sured that all who trust in Thee Shall ev - er - more a - bide.

Round the Lord in Glory Seated (Arr. 1)

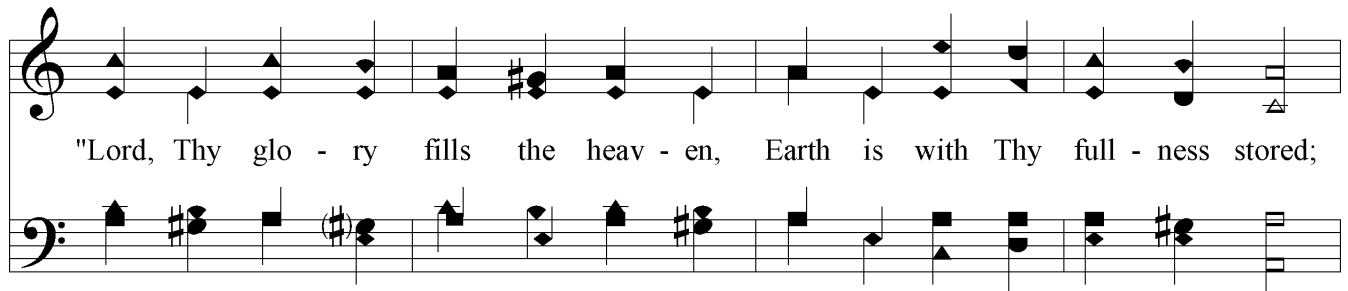


1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim.
2. Heav'n is with Thy glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gel cry,
3. With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With his ho - ly Church be - low,

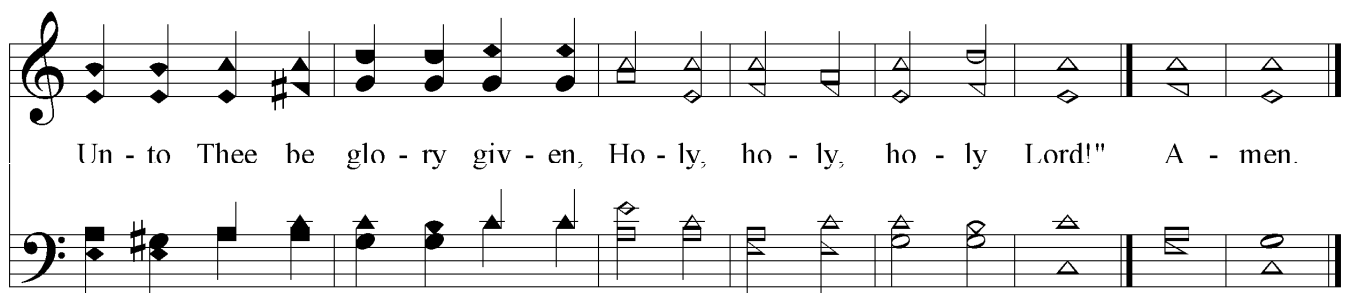


Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of Hosts, Thou Lord most high!"
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow:

Chorus



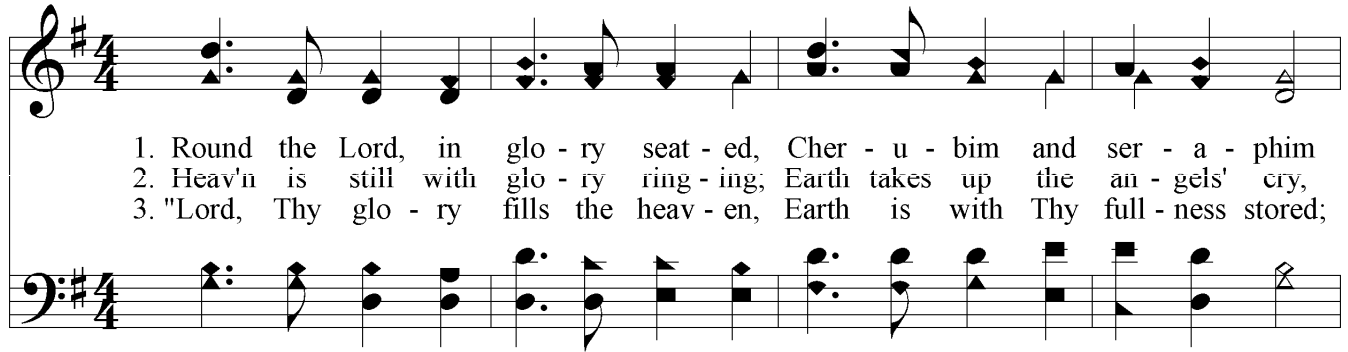
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy full - ness stored;



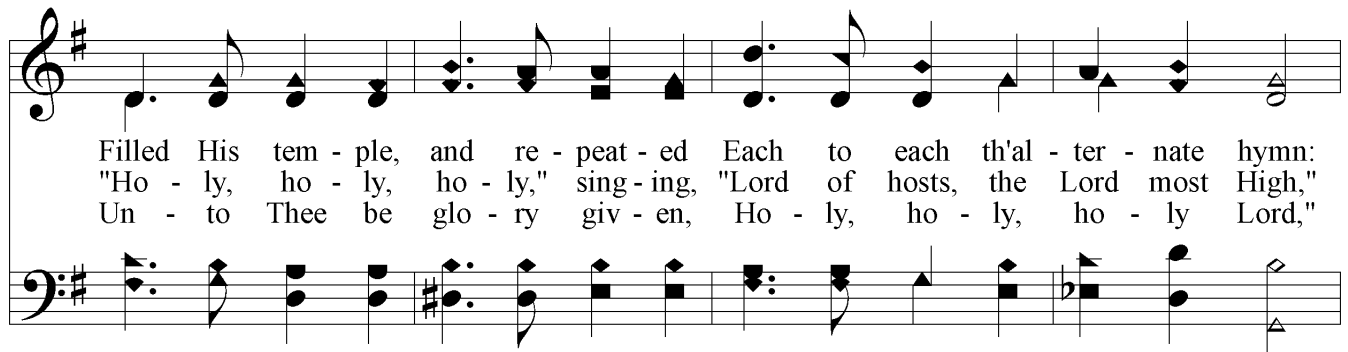
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!" A - men.

Round The Lord In Glory Seated (Arr. 2)

MOULTRIE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Round the Lord, in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy full - ness stored;



Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most High,"
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,"



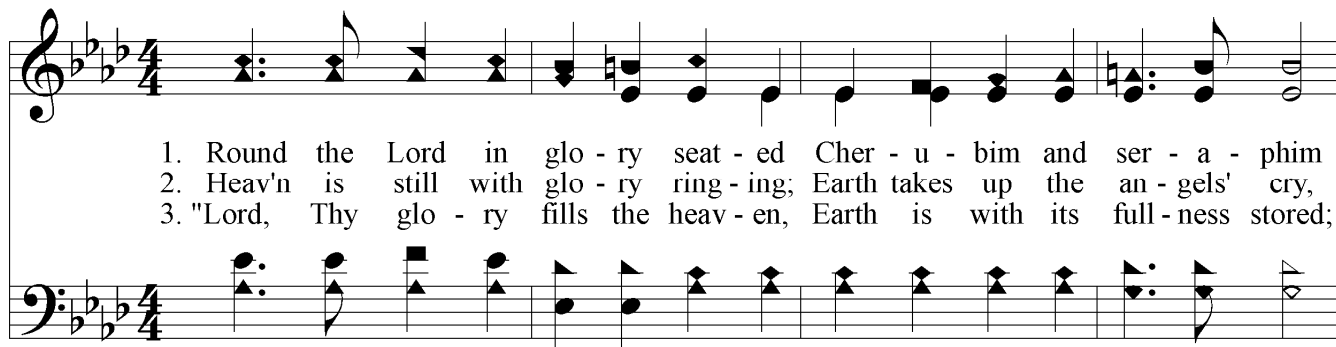
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy full - ness stored;
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus the glo - rious Name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



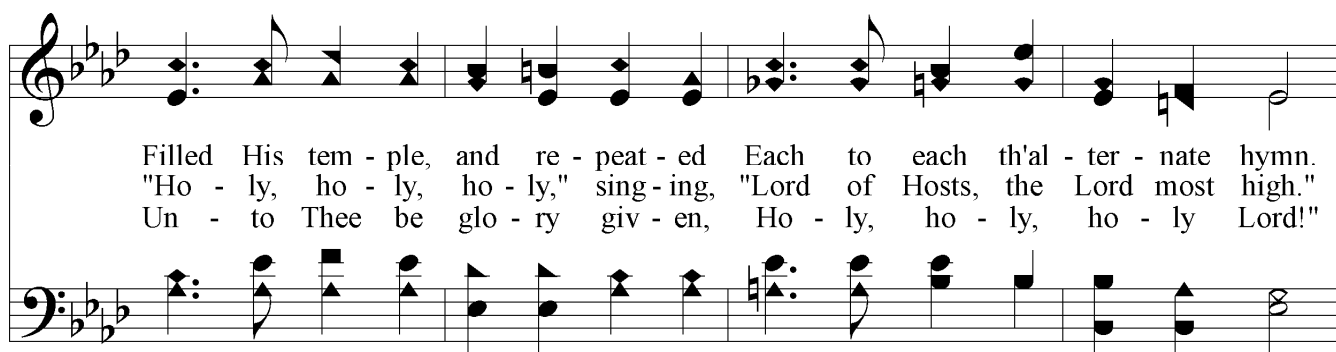
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
Thus con - spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless - ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most High. A - men.

Round The Lord In Glory Seated (Arr. 3)

LAUDATE DOMINUM, 8s & 7s D



1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its full - ness stored;



Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"



"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its full - ness stored;
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
Thus con - spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless - ing Thee The Lord of Hosts most high. A - men.

Rouse, Ye Saints, The World Is Dying

ROUSE, YE SAINTS

1. Rouse, ye saints, the world is dy - ing, We must work while it is day;
2. Wake, ye men, let us be do - ing, While the sun is in the sky;
3. Je - sus, Sav - ior, help our spir - its That we nev - er wea - ry be

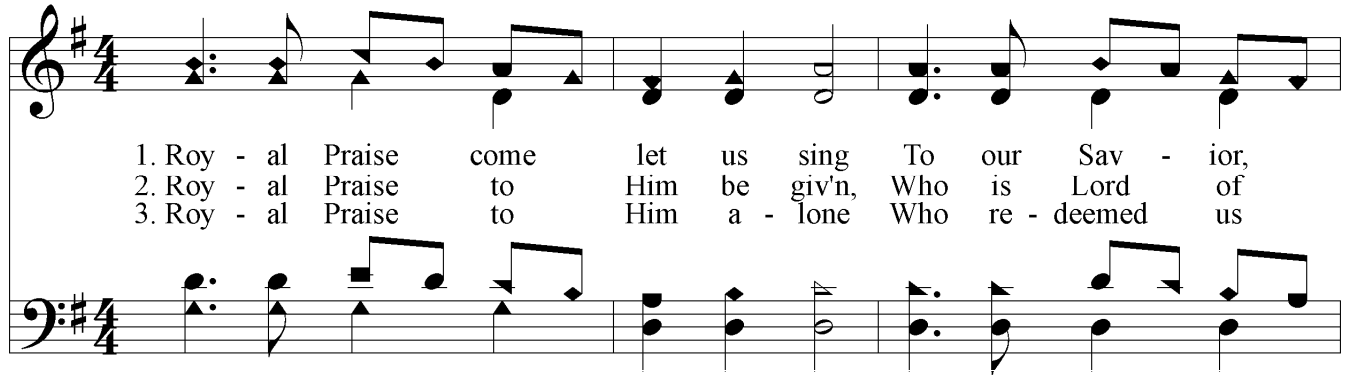
Sin - ners lost to us are cry - ing For the strait and nar - row way.
Let us seek the weak and err - ing, Pre - cious souls that soon may die.
Lead - ing sin - ners to the Foun - tain Ev - er flow - ing, full and free.

Chorus

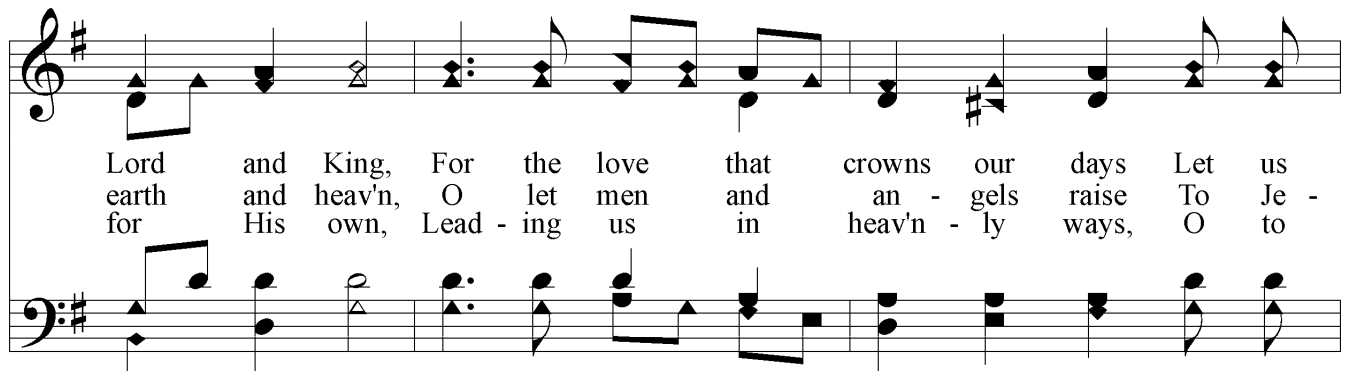
We will work from morn till night, By the Spir - it's pow'r and might,

Lead - ing men un - to the Light, Bless - ed Light of Day!

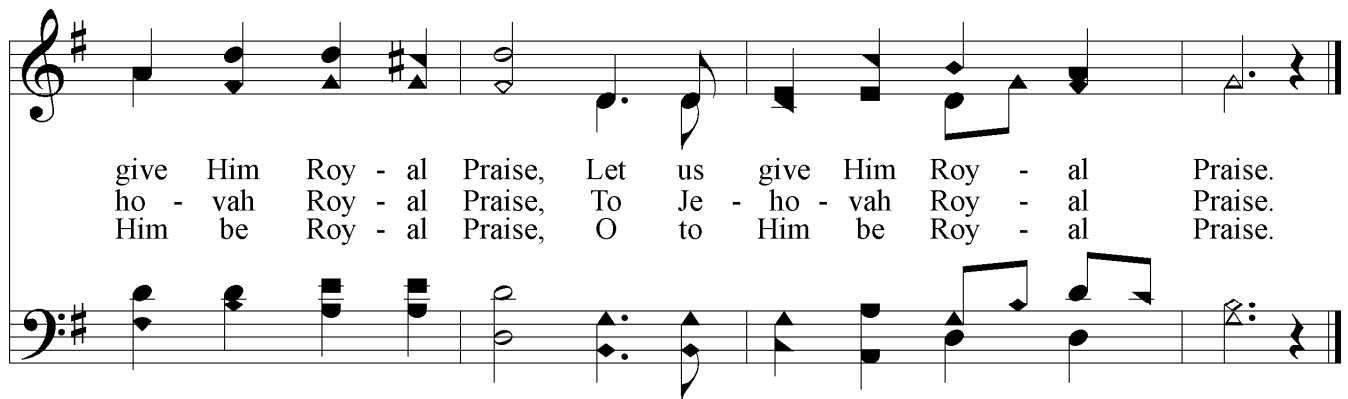
Royal Praise



1. Roy - al Praise come let us sing To our Sav - ior,
2. Roy - al Praise to Him be giv'n, Who is Lord of
3. Roy - al Praise to Him a - lone Who re - deemed us



Lord and King, For the love that crowns our days Let us
earth and heav'n, O let men and an - gels raise To Je -
for His own, Lead - ing us in heav'n - ly ways, O to



give Him Roy - al Praise, Let us give Him Roy - al Praise.
ho - vah Roy - al Praise, To Je - ho - vah Roy - al Praise.
Him be Roy - al Praise, O to Him be Roy - al Praise.